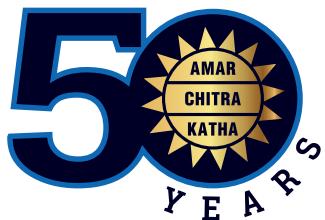


# THE CASE OF THE MYSTERY MAILER





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PROTECTING INVESTING FINANCING ADVISING

# THE CASE OF THE MYSTERY MAILER (BASED ON TRUE EVENTS)

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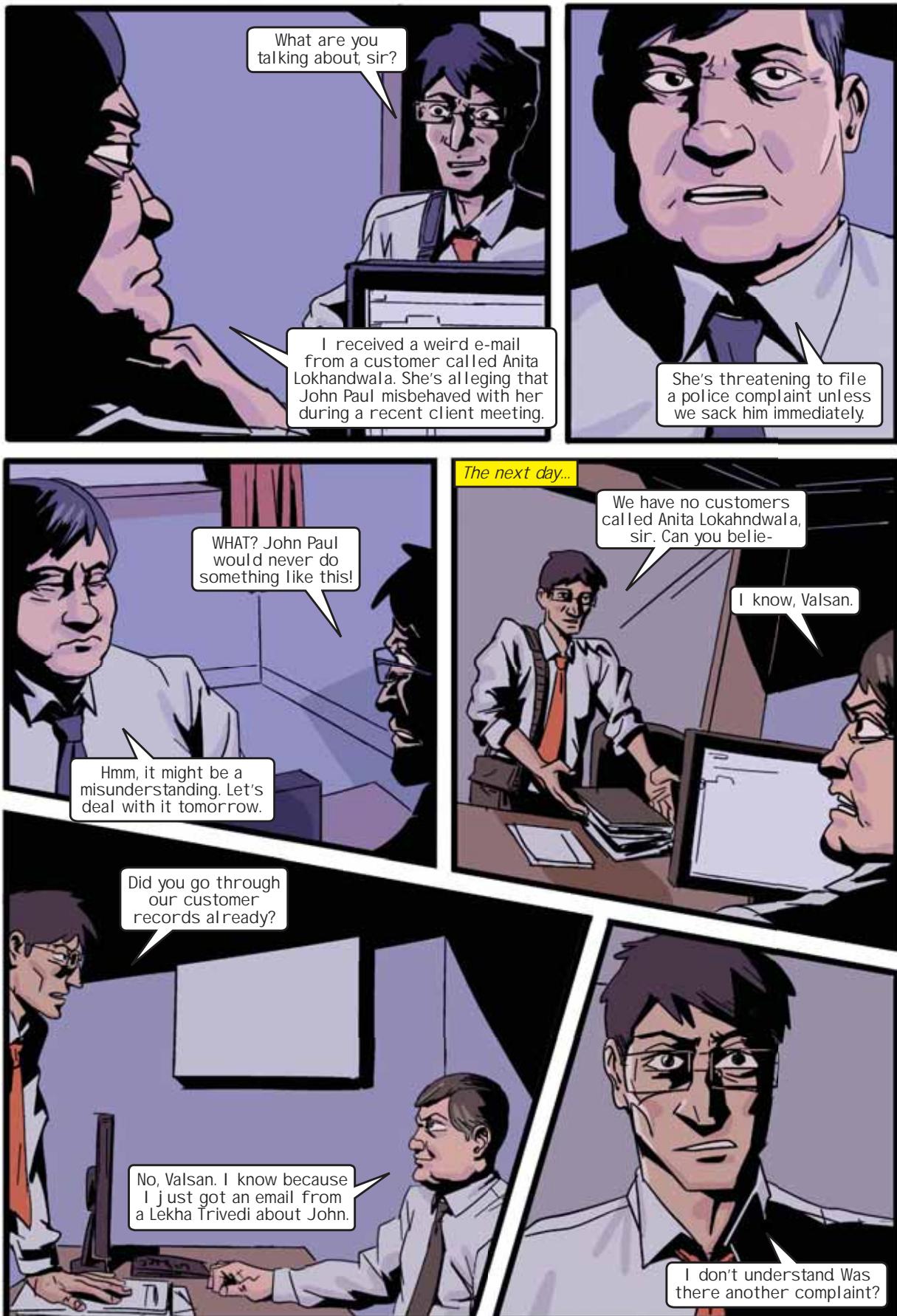
Kuriakose Saju Vaisian Story

Bhanu Pratap Illustrations, Colours & Cover Art

Ketan Tondwalkar & Akshay Khadilkar Lettering & Lay-Outs

*it was a late tuesday night at ABSLAMC's mumbai headquarters...*







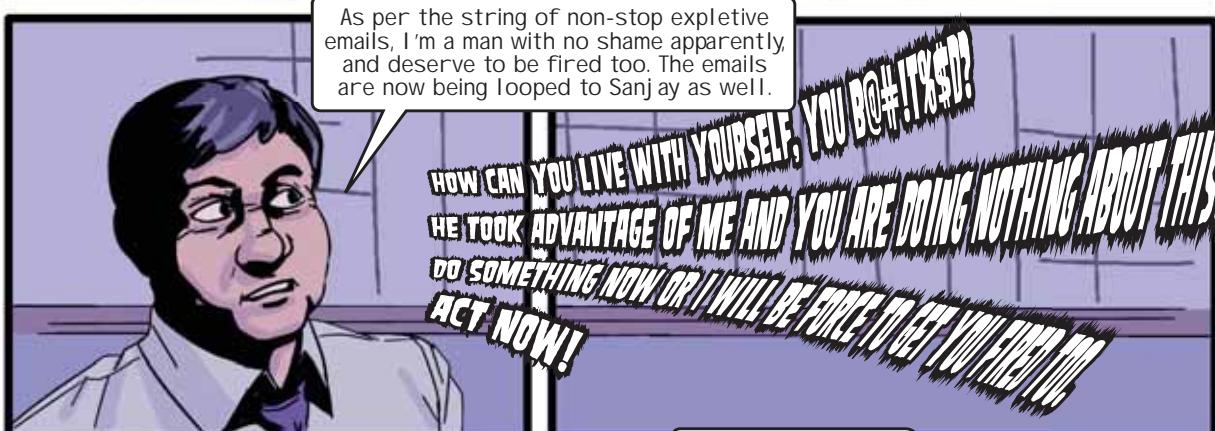
Ha! Clearly she has no idea who she's dealing with. What now?



Well done, Valsan. Continue like this and you'll have my job one day.



Later that day...







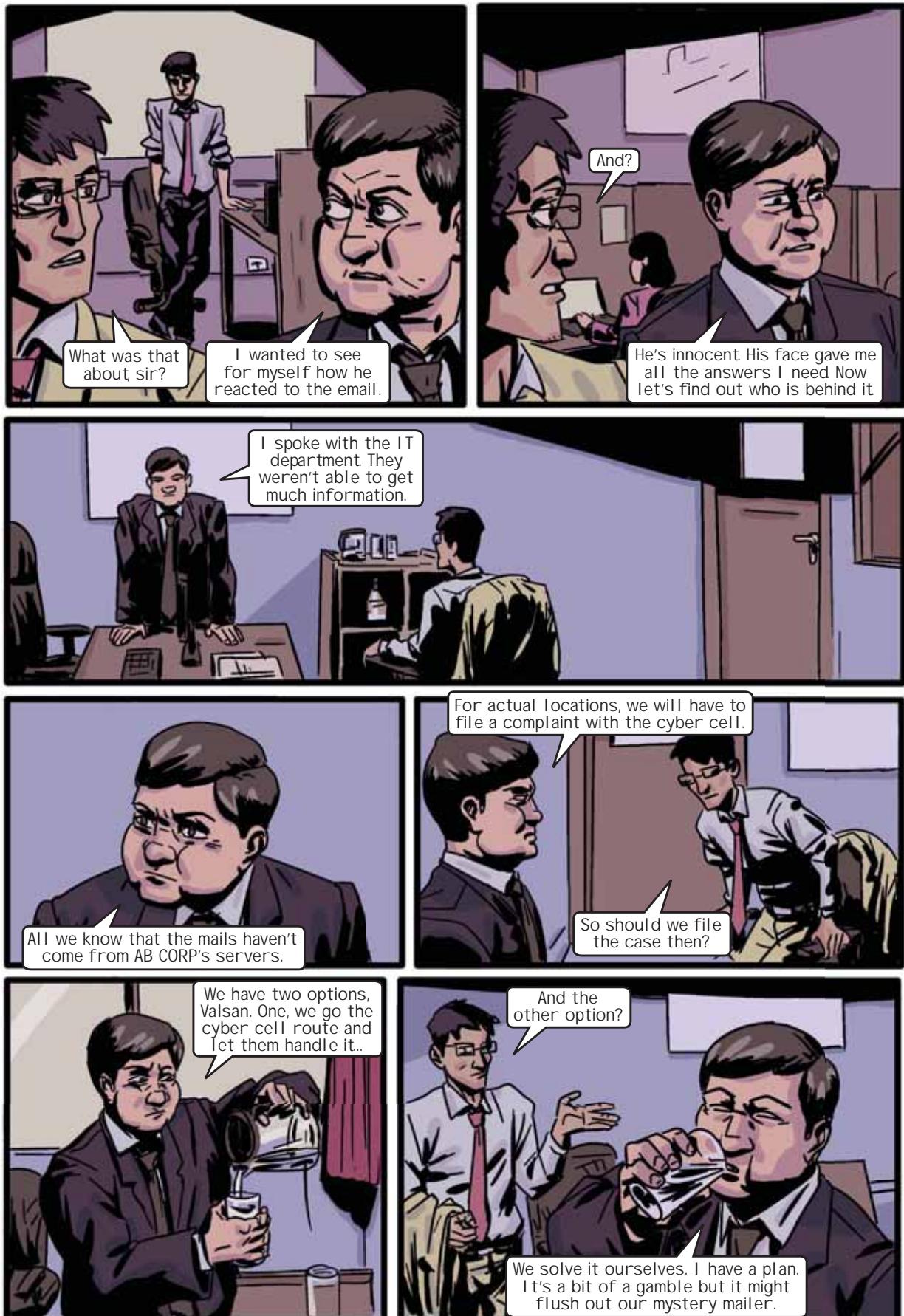


*"John was a tall lanky boy that always had a smile on his face and a bounce in his step..."*



*"However, today that smile was nowhere to be found..."*





Later that day...



"You see, sir, all of us sales people keep individual folders with details about our clients. You know visiting cards, addresses, and personal numbers, that sort of stuff"

*"Since last week, I haven't been able to find mine. I thought I had misplaced it somewhere, but after what devlok sir told me in the morning, I think it might have been stolen."*



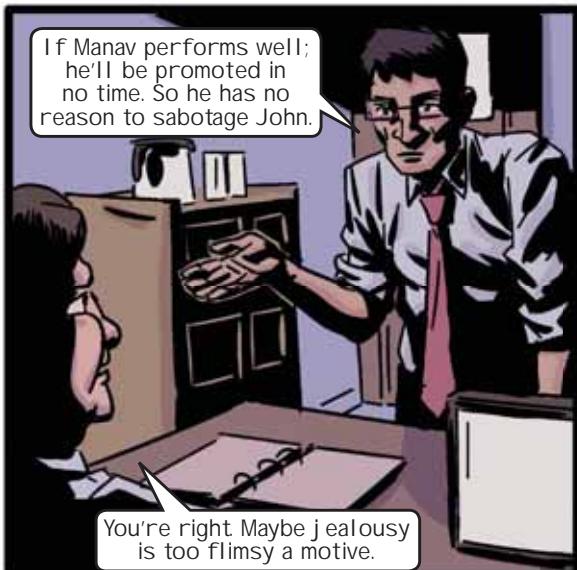
*"He had issues regarding the commission post one of our sales meets. I told him he could keep the entire commission since I already achieved half my targets. He's just joined recently so I figured he could use the boost"*



*Er... now that i think about it, I'm probably wrong, sir. I probably misplaced my files somewhere.*







"Next you're going to ask him to brief his team on the incident. He is also to call out the perpetrator and give him a chance to confess. Of course, we were going to take some liberties with the truth to add some more pressure on the mystery maller...."





I could be a coincidence but Manav's timing is quite suspicious.

I must talk to Devlok about this immediately.





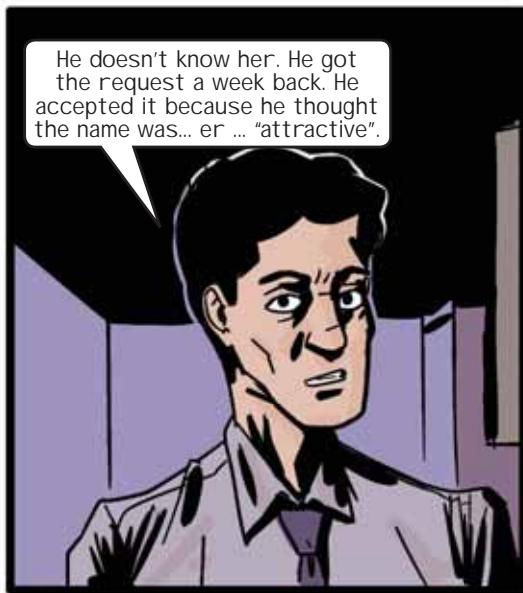






John, do you recognize anyone on her friends list?











*The next night...*

Oh, hello, Devlok sir.  
Mr. Roy didn't tell me you were coming.

Just decided to pop in.  
Mind if we have a seat?

So you guys already know  
manav. that's great! This is  
Manav's wife, Sandhya.



So, Devlok, any word on  
our mystery emailer yet?





The group chairman is absolutely livid. He wants the culprit to get the maximum punishment possible.

Do you have anything to do with this, Manav?

Come on, Manav! What did you do this time?

Because this isn't the first time things like this have happened around offices where Manav works.

Oh really?

Come on, Manav.  
I know it's you.  
I CAN SEE IT ON  
YOUR FACE!



Fine! I did it!  
It was me!



later...

I still can't wrap my head around it. manav's motive seems so silly.

You weren't wrong about John. He really is a stand up guy! After everything manav did, John was still trying to comfort him!

Remember Occam's razor, Valsan. Sometimes, the simplest answer is the right one.



When a series of emails, accusing a young sales associate of sexual harassment, start flooding the inboxes of everyone at ABSLAMC, it's up to HR head Devlok and his deputy Valsan to track down the source and find out the truth! What follows is a crazy tale of multiple identities, heartbreak, and deep-seated jealousy! Who knew life in human resources could be so nail-bitingly exciting?!