

Let it be known to all the people around you that you truly are a woman on a mission when you really set your mind to it. You spent at least a few days recovering from your trips to Fever to suss out information, and it's good that you did so, for when you're back on your feet, you get a notification that Animal Control is sending someone to Ravim.

This just confirms your suspicion, but it could be for any number of reasons, so you decide to hunker down and do some poking around in the greater hivemind. The rest of the Ladies advise you against doing that so close to home, and normally you would go elsewhere, but Animal Control already knows you're poking around and have made it clear that they do not want you doing that.

But they have never been a trustworthy sort. At one point, you might have believed that they could turn over a new leaf, but you know better now.