







I FED YOU SOME  
HANGOVER SOUP  
LAST NIGHT THOUGH.  
IS YOUR HEAD  
STILL POUNDING?



I'LL GO GET YOU  
SOME MEDICINE--

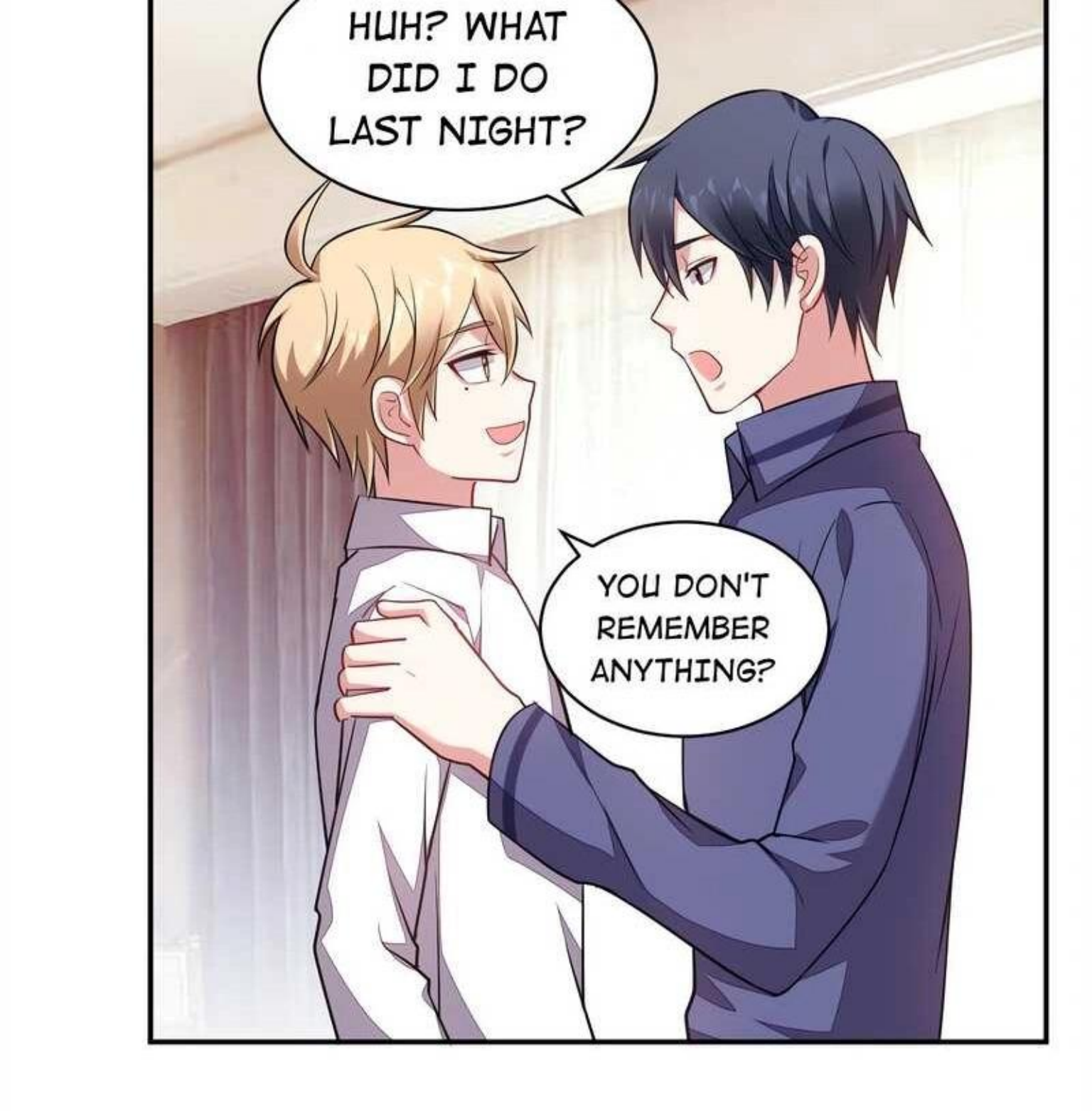
COME BACK.

IT'S NOT BECAUSE  
OF MY HANGOVER.









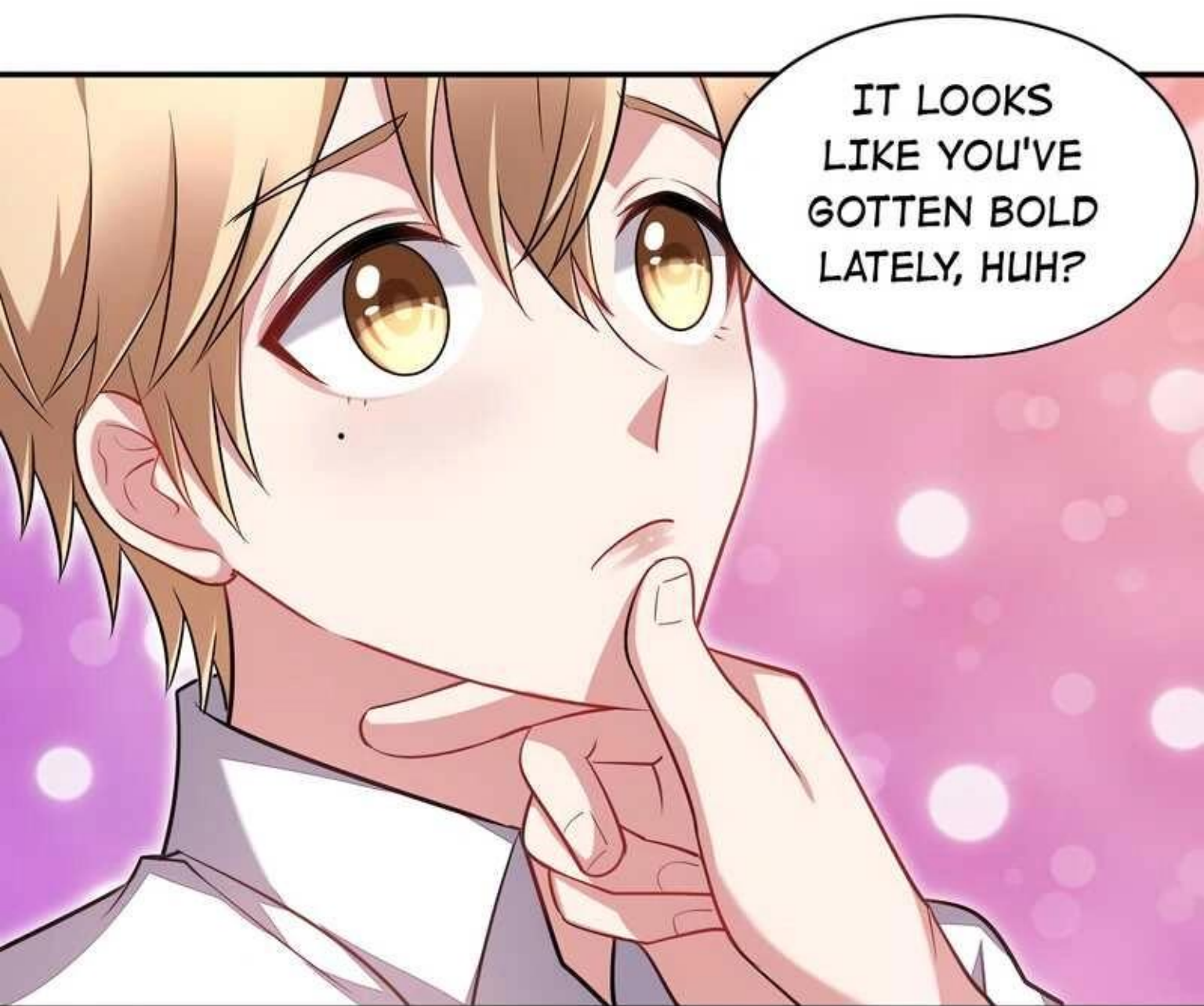
HUH? WHAT  
DID I DO  
LAST NIGHT?

YOU DON'T  
REMEMBER  
ANYTHING?



HEHE, WELL, NOTHING  
MUCH. YOU JUST GOT  
JEALOUS AND SAID A  
BUNCH OF CHILDISH STUFF.

AS FOR HOW CHILDISH  
YOU WERE...





THERE'S A  
PRICE YOU HAVE  
TO PAY FOR  
TEASING ME...

GETS  
CLOSE







THEN LET ME  
SLEEP ON  
YOUR BED!

IT DIDN'T FEEL LIKE I  
HAD SLEPT A WINK  
LAST NIGHT BECAUSE  
YOU WEREN'T AROUND.  
UGH, MY HEADACHE IS  
KILLING ME!

Plop

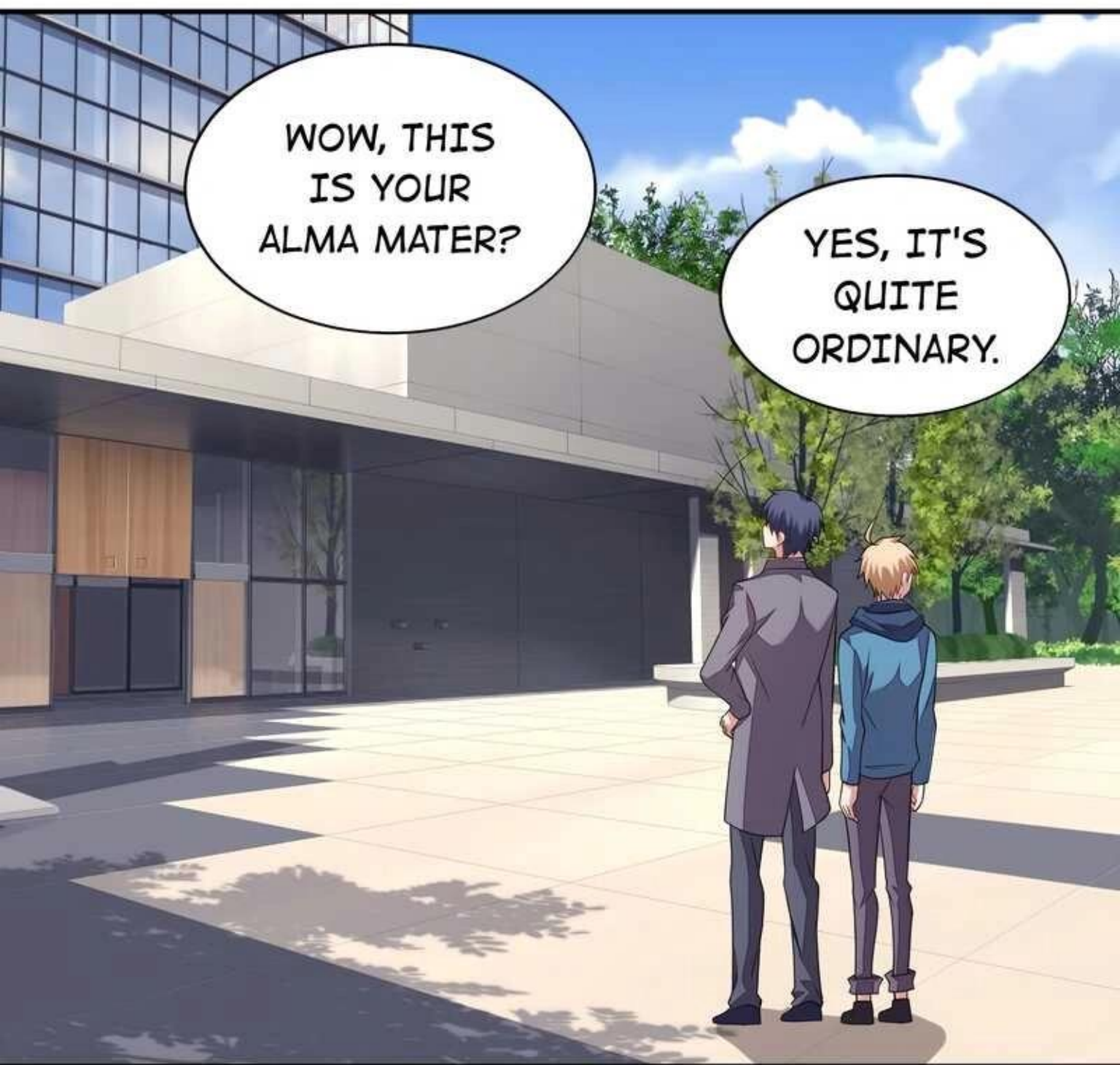


THAT'S BECAUSE  
YOU'RE HAVING A  
HANGOVER! DON'T  
YOU DO STRANGE  
THINGS TO MY BED!



WOW, THIS  
IS YOUR  
ALMA MATER?

YES, IT'S  
QUITE  
ORDINARY.





HOW IS IT  
ORDINARY? ISN'T  
THIS SCHOOL  
FAMOUS HERE?

I DIDN'T KNOW  
THAT YOU WERE  
QUITE THE  
SCHOLAR~

NAH, AND  
PLEASE TONE  
IT DOWN A  
LITTLE.



I FAILED MY COLLEGE  
ENTRANCE EXAMS. I  
WAS NO SCHOLAR.

I WOULDN'T HAVE BROUGHT  
YOU HERE IF YOU HADN'T  
INSISTED ON COMING TO  
TAKE A LOOK. IF WE END UP  
RUNNING INTO MY FORMER  
HOMEROOM TEACHER...



WHAT'S THERE TO  
BE AFRAID OF?  
YOU'RE DOING  
QUITE WELL NOW.

HAVE SOME FAITH IN  
MY ELOQUENCE. I'LL  
MAKE SURE THAT  
YOUR TEACHER SING  
PRAISES OF YOU~







