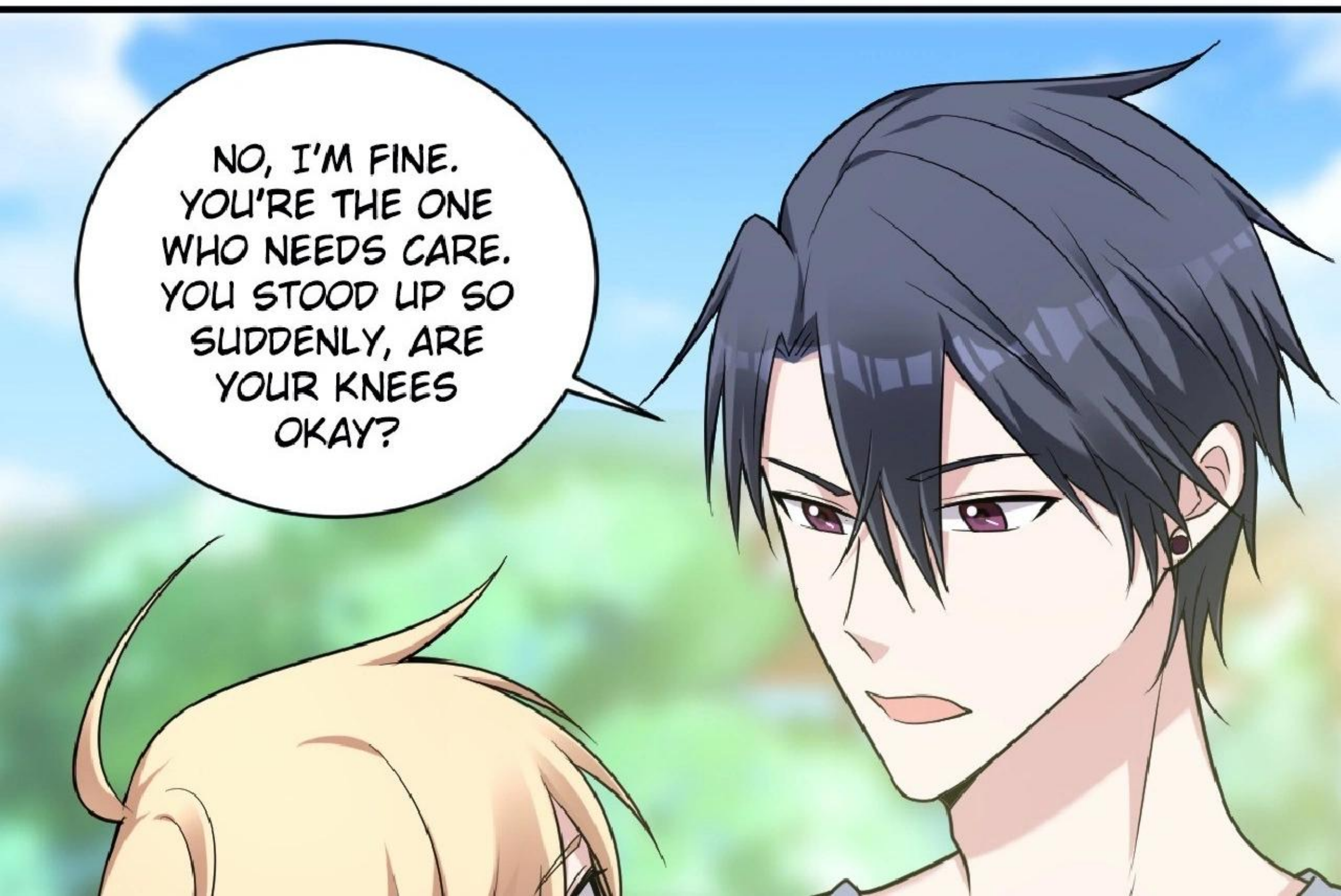


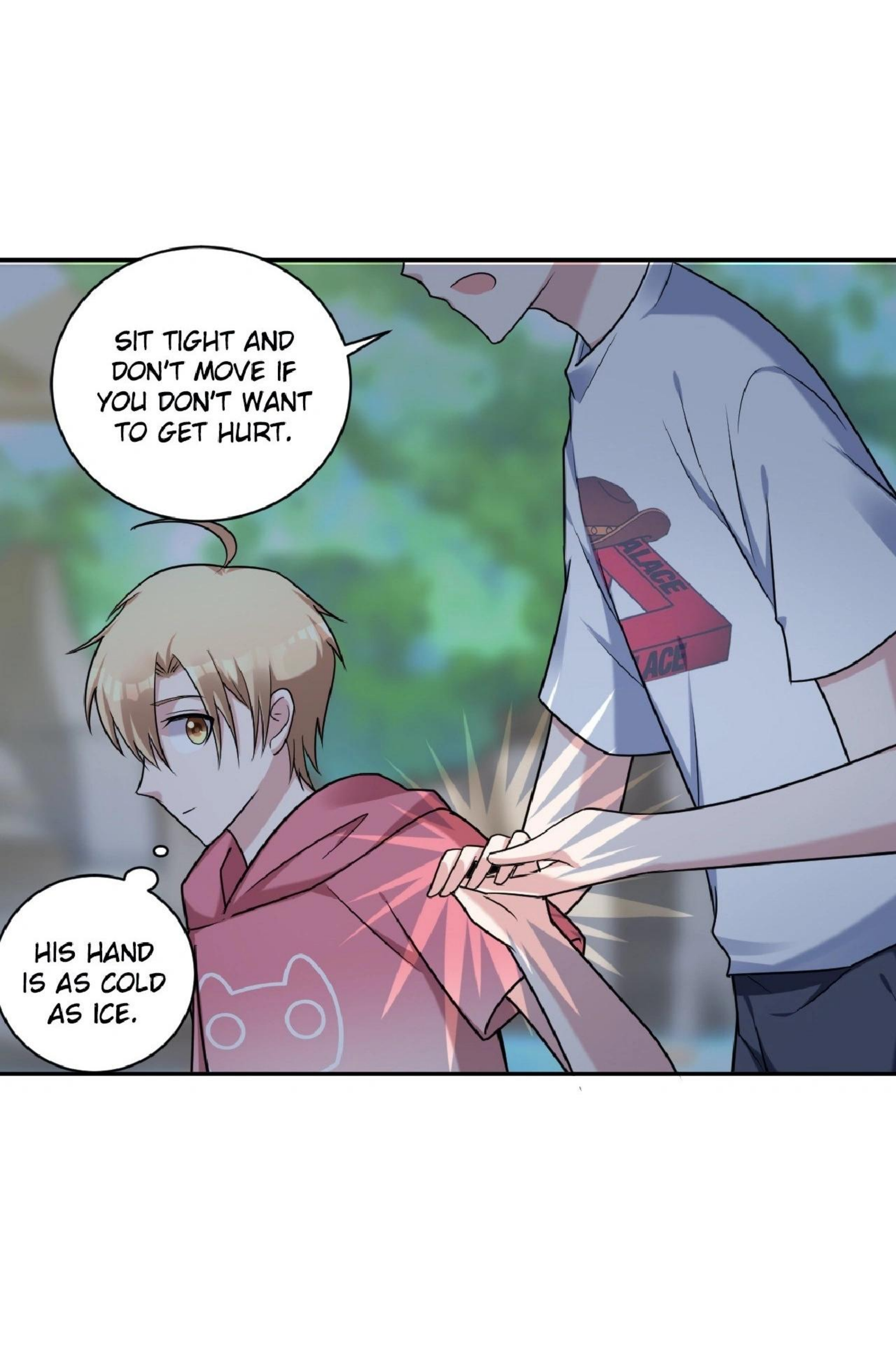
ALL
STRINGS
ATTACHED











SIT TIGHT AND
DON'T MOVE IF
YOU DON'T WANT
TO GET HURT.

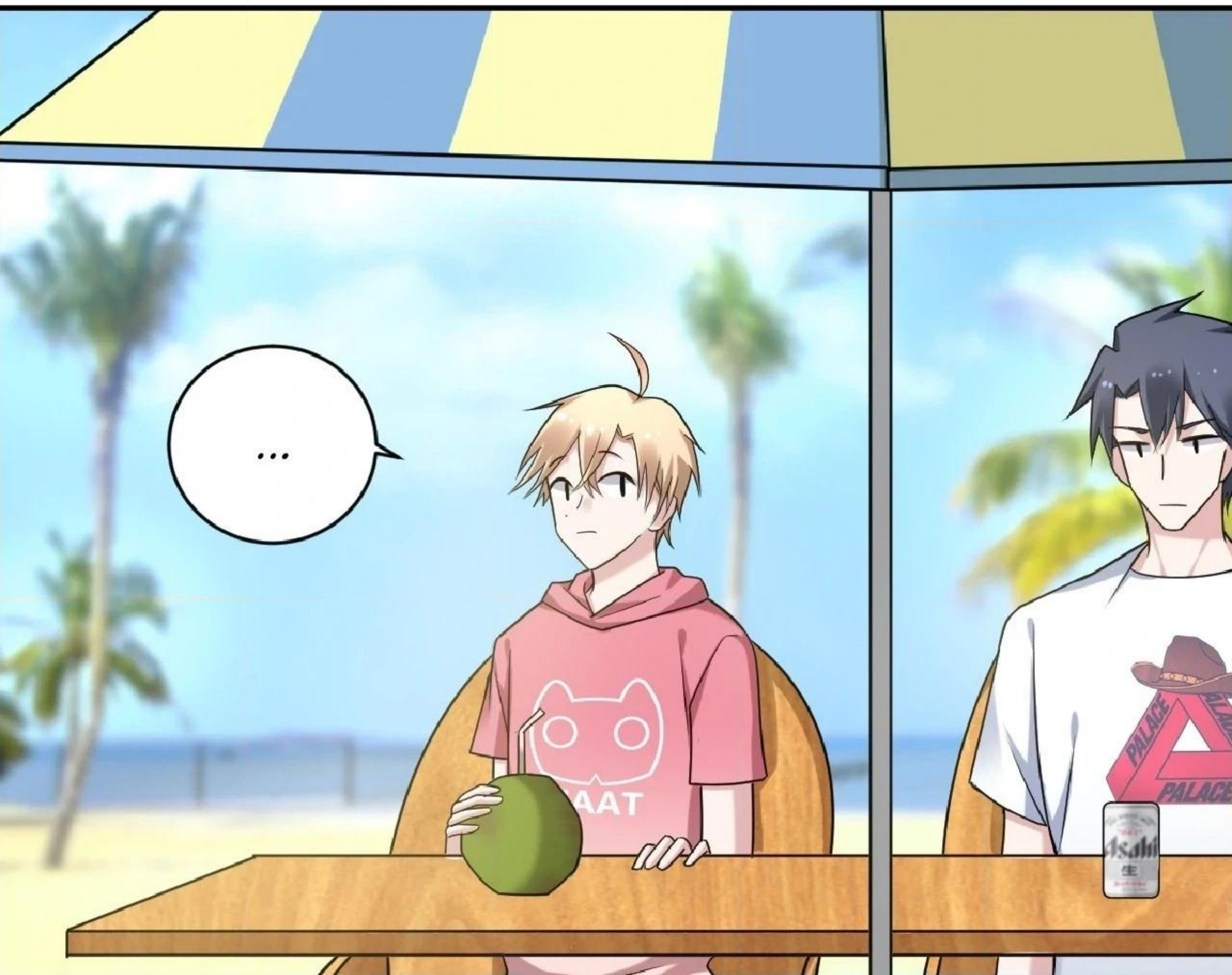
HIS HAND
IS AS COLD
AS ICE.







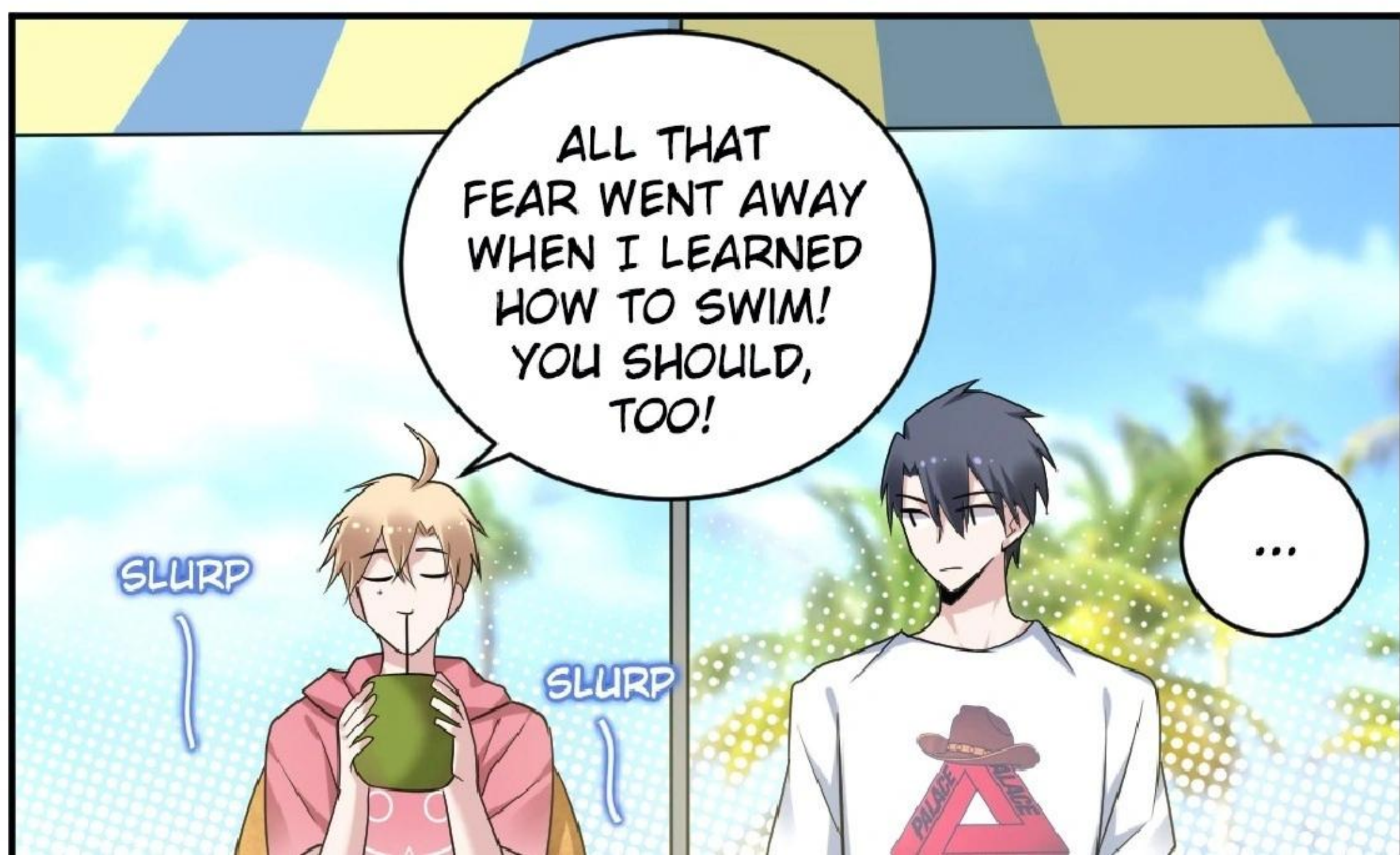
















LET'S FORGET IT
OR NOW. WHEN UNCLE
GETS BACK, I'LL HAVE
HIM GIVE YOU A TOUR
INSIDE THE TANAL LOT
TEMPLE.

IT'S OKAY,
THERE'S PROBABLY
NOTHING INTERSTING
INSIDE THE TEMPLE
ANYWAY!

I REALLY WANT
TO SEE THE INSIDE,
BUT I DON'T WANT
TO LEAVE HIM HERE
ALONE...



SO YOU'D
RATHER STAY
HERE WITH
ME?





ALRIGHT, LET
ME KNOW IF YOU
WANT ANYTHING.
I'M ALL 'YOURS.'



MUMBLING

STOP TALKING
ABOUT HOW
YOU'RE ALL
'MINE'...



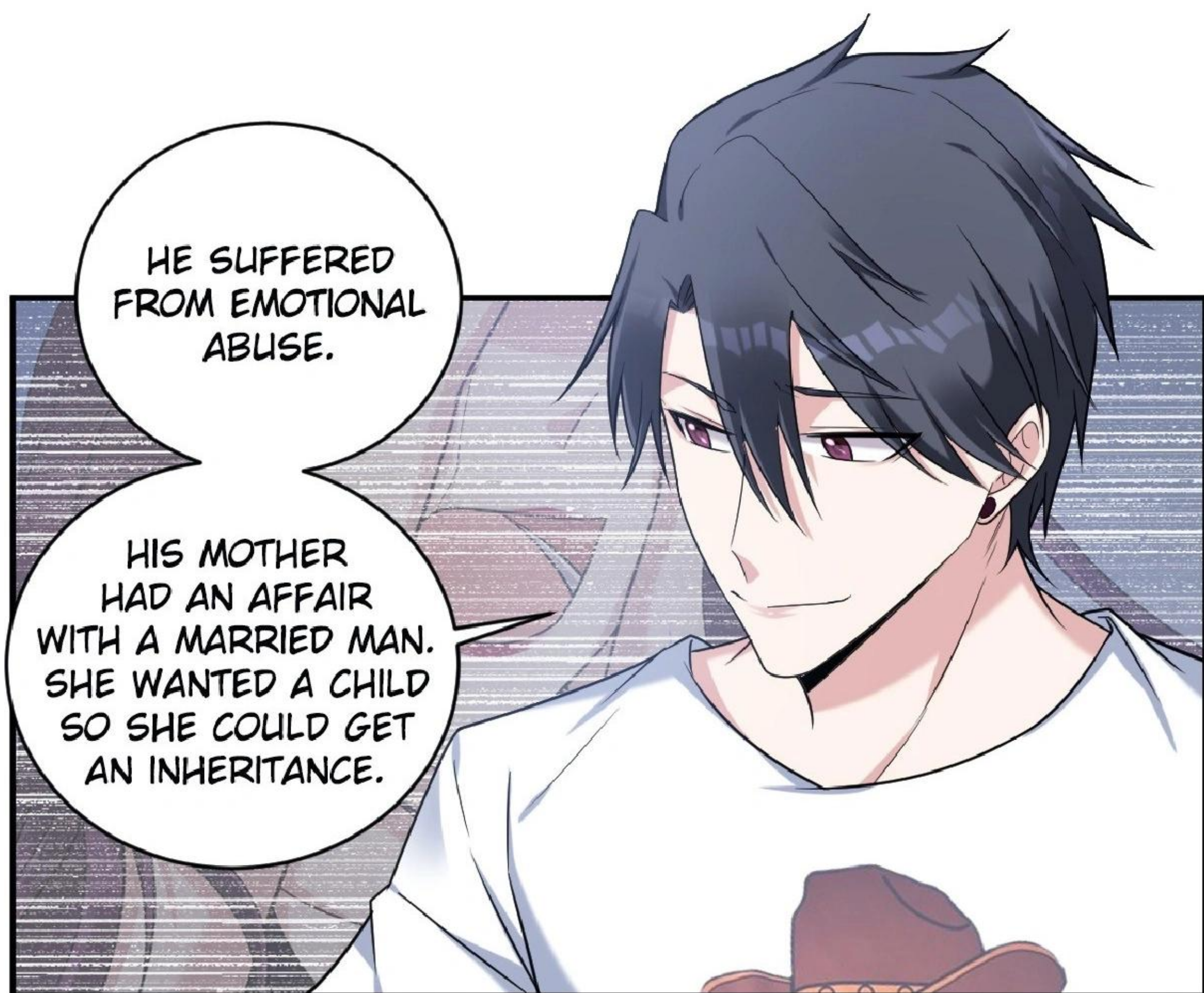
A character with dark hair is shown in profile, drinking from a silver can of Asahi beer. The can has the word "Asahi" in large black letters and "Pilsener Beer" in smaller red letters. The character is wearing a light blue shirt. The background is a soft pink and orange gradient with sparkling light effects. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the character's head.

SINCE YOU'VE
BEEN A GOOD BOY
AND CAME ALL THIS
WAY WITH ME, I'LL
REWARD YOU WITH
A STORY~



WHEN I WAS
IN SCHOOL,
HERE WAS A BOY WHO
WAS TOP IN OUR CLASS,
BUT WAS VERY
LONELY. LATER, HE
TRANSFERRED.

GUESS
WHY



IT DIDN'T
MATTER HOW
GOOD HE WAS, HE
NEVER RECIEVED
RECOGNITION.



BUT...
IT WASN'T
HIS FAULT.





REALLY?
EVEN HIS BIRTH
WAS A
MISTAKE!



NO ONE
DESERVES TO
BE LABELLED AS
A MISTAKE AT
BIRTH.





EVEN IF HE
HAS SUFFERED,
HE HAS HIS WHOLE
LIFE AHEAD OF HIM.
EVENTUALLY, HE'LL
FIND SOMEONE TO
CARE FOR HIM AND
ERASE HIS DARK
MEMORIES, LITTLE
BY LITTLE.



AND I HOPE
HE FINDS SOMEONE
LIKE THAT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

EDITED BY



LEZHIN