



*WHY ISN'T HE
HERE YET?*





YOU'RE FANG GE,
RIGHT? I'M QIAN
MO'S MOTHER. MY
SURNAME IS ZHOU.

!



H-HELLO,
AUNT ZHOU.

GOSH, WHAT'S
GOING ON??

A woman with long, straight purple hair and bangs. She has a serious expression, looking slightly to the right. She is wearing a blue turtleneck scarf over a dark top and large gold hoop earrings. The background is a blurred city street with buildings and a plant. There are two speech bubbles: one on the left with '?!' and one on the right with a longer sentence.

?!

I CAME ON QIAN
MO'S BEHALF TO
PERSUADE YOU TO
LEAVE HIM.





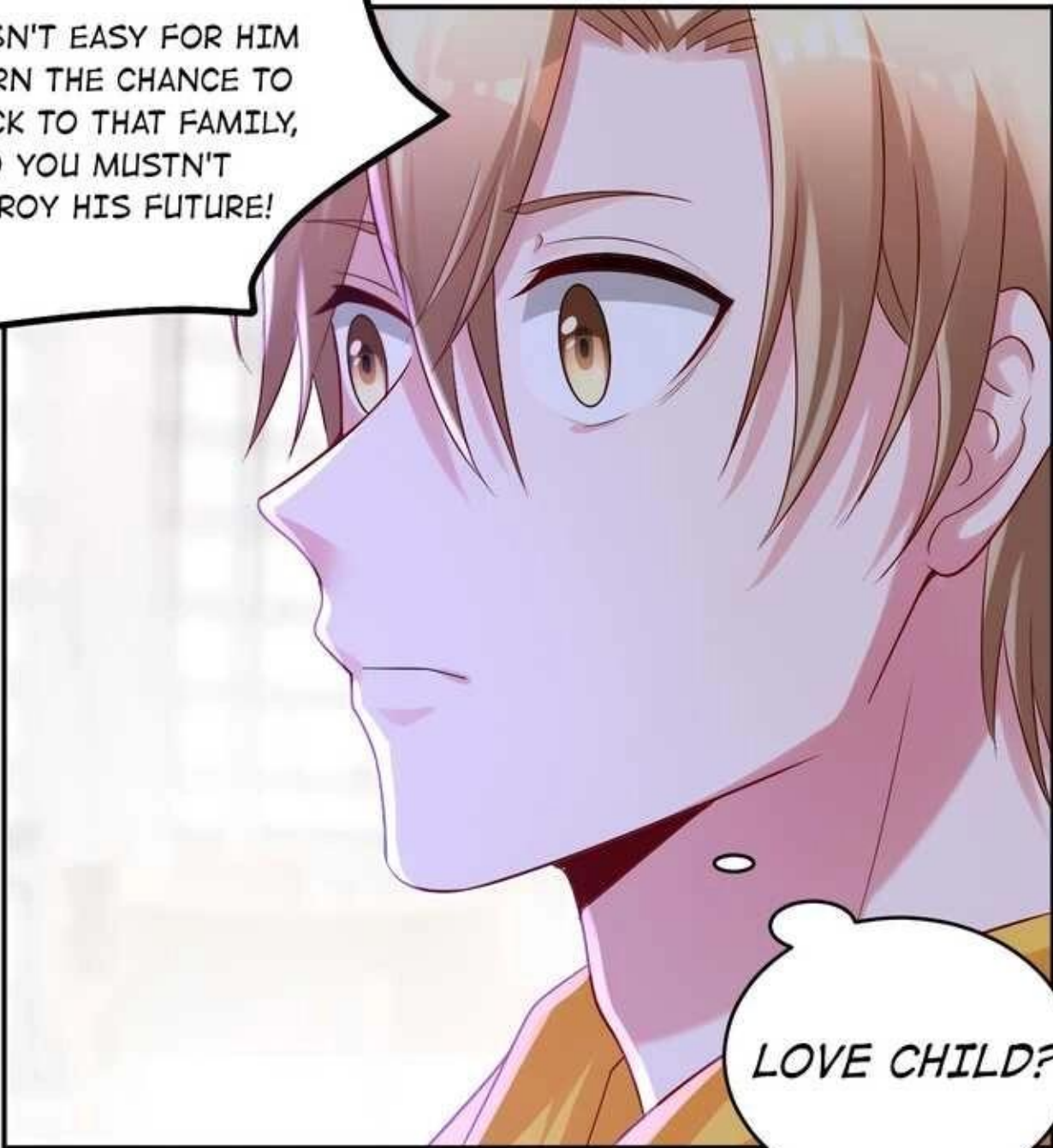
A comic panel showing two hands, one from the left and one from the right, clasped together. The hands are light-skinned with pink shading on the fingers and palms. They are holding a bright yellow, crumpled object, possibly a piece of fabric or paper. The background is dark brown with some lighter brown geometric shapes. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned in the upper right corner of the panel.

AUNTIE, I--



PLEASE, I BEG YOU!
BEING A LOVE CHILD OF
THE QIAN FAMILY, QIAN
MO SUFFERED A LOT
WHEN HE WAS YOUNG...

IT WASN'T EASY FOR HIM
TO EARN THE CHANCE TO
GO BACK TO THAT FAMILY,
SO YOU MUSTN'T
DESTROY HIS FUTURE!



LOVE CHILD?



I THINK I
HEARD THAT
STORY BEFORE...

I'M NOT MAKING
THINGS UP! IT'S
TRUE! YOU HAVE TO
STAY AWAY FROM HIM!

BUT DOES QIAN MO
REALLY WANT TO
RETURN TO THE
QIAN FAMILY?





FLUSTERED

O-OF COURSE HE DOES!
AS LONG AS HE GOES BACK
AND BECOMES THE HEIR,
HE CAN GET EVERYTHING
HE WANTS IN THE FUTURE!

WELL, ALL I KNOW
IS THAT HE'S BEEN
UNHAPPY LATELY...

SHAKE





AS HIS MOTHER,
DON'T YOU FEEL
ANYTHING TOWARD
HIM?



UNHAPPY? WHAT'S THERE
TO BE UNHAPPY ABOUT
WHEN HE'S STAYING AT
THE QIAN FAMILY'S MAIN
RESIDENCE?



WHAT MADE YOU
THINK THAT WAY?
QIAN MO ISN'T THAT
KIND OF PERSON!

HAH. WHAT DO YOU KNOW
ABOUT MY SON WHEN IT
HASN'T BEEN LONG
SINCE YOU MET HIM?



AS FAR AS I'M
CONCERNED, HE DOESN'T
EVEN CARE ABOUT BEING
A RICH SCION!



APPLAUSE

WELL SAID!



EH? QIU YU,
WHY ARE YOU--



ZHOU LI, YOU'VE GOT
SOME NERVE TO COLLUDE
WITH QIAN BAI TO DO
YOUR OWN SON IN AGAIN!



DO YOU REALLY THINK HIS
HEART IS MADE OF STEEL AND
THAT HE CAN'T FEEL PAIN EVEN
IF YOU CUT IT WITH A KNIFE?

T-THIS IS ALL FOR
HIS OWN GOOD!

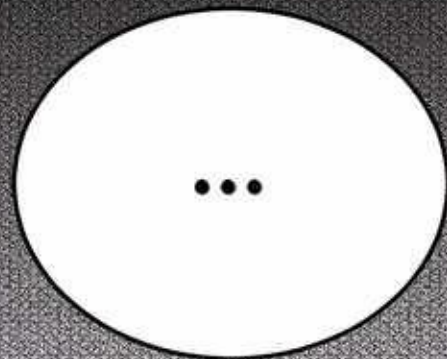


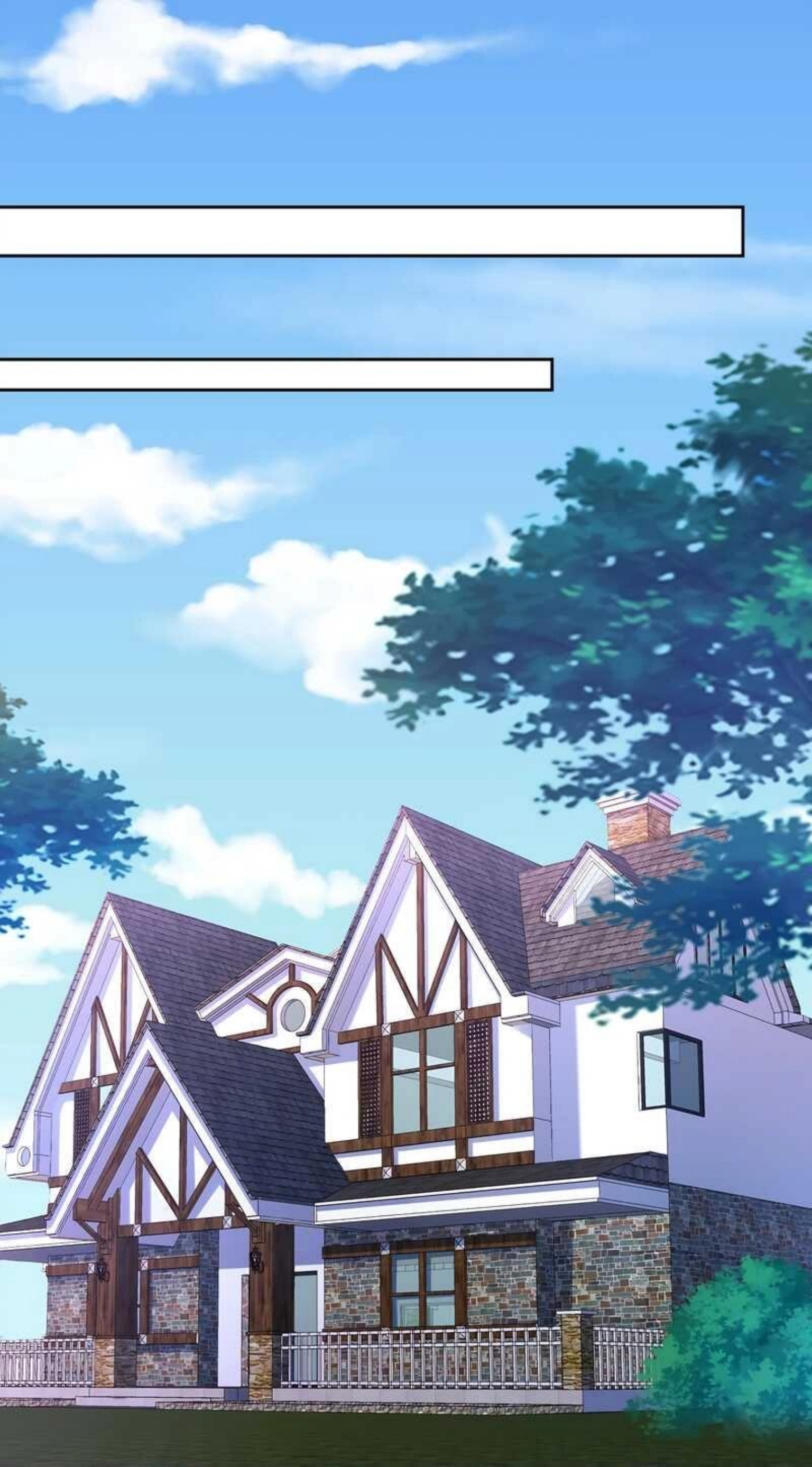
YOU'RE HOPELESS!

An anime-style illustration of two young men walking side-by-side, holding hands. The man on the left has short brown hair and is wearing a light blue long-sleeved shirt and dark blue pants. The man on the right has short blonde hair and is wearing a yellow short-sleeved hoodie and brown pants. They are walking on a light-colored floor with a pattern of small white dots. The background is a warm, orange-toned interior space with a large window or glass door. A speech bubble from the man on the left says "LET'S GO." and a speech bubble from the man on the right says "OKAY...".

LET'S GO.

OKAY...







SO YOU AND
QIAN MO GO
WAY BACK!



I KNEW IT. I WAS
WONDERING WHY AN
ACE EDITOR LIKE YOU
WOULD SIGN A NOBODY
LIKE ME...

UH... I WASN'T
EXACTLY LYING
WHEN I PRAISED
YOUR WORK.



BUT AREN'T
YOU MAD AT
ALL?

THE EDITOR YOU
TRUSTED IS
ACTUALLY A SPY
SENT BY SOMEONE...



WHAT FOR?

*SHOULD I SCOLD HIM
FOR BEING TOO
GULLIBLE OR PRAISE
HIM FOR HIS NAIVETY
AND CANDOR?*

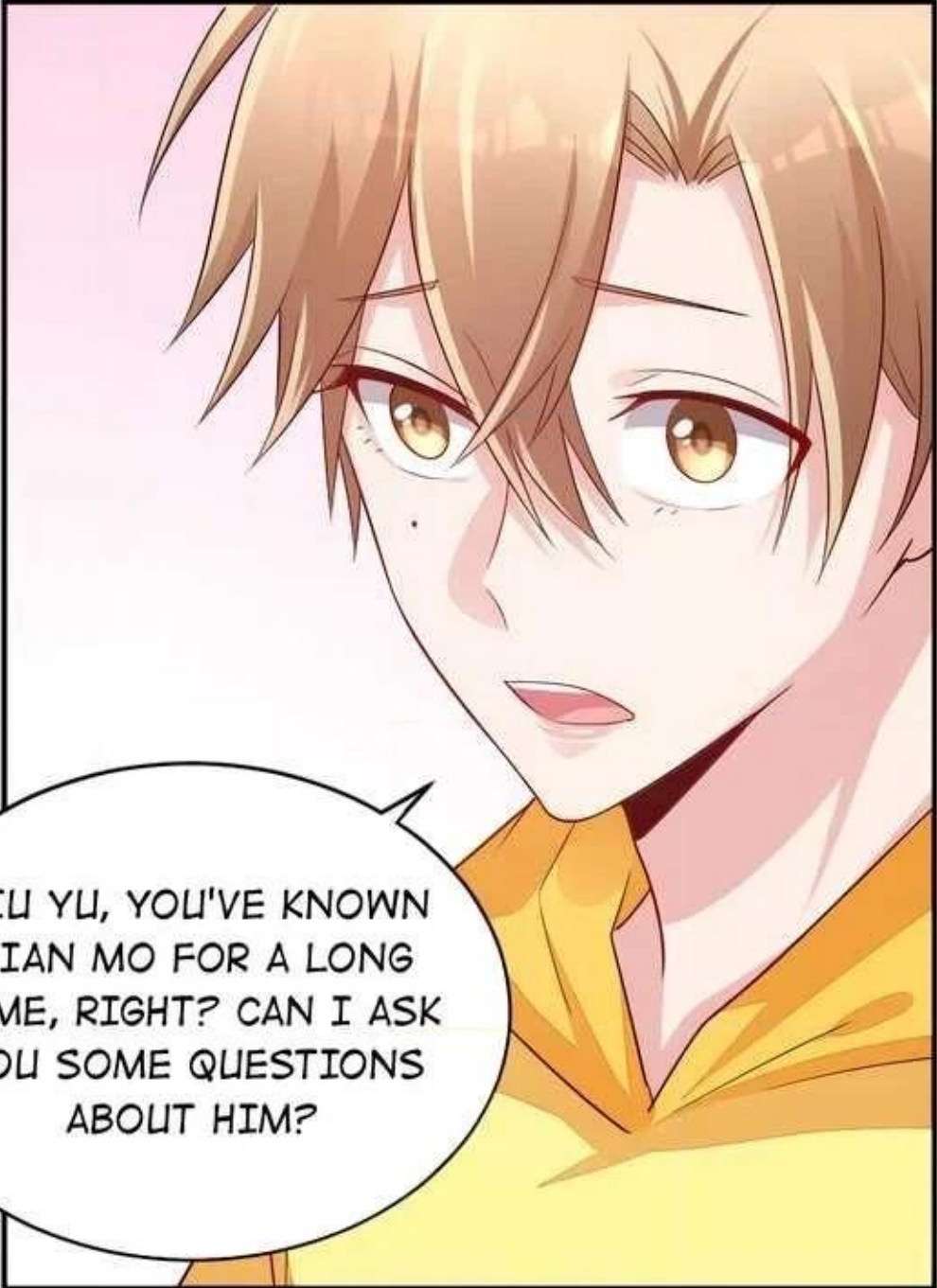
PAT PAT

...NOTHING,
HAHA.



*IN ANY CASE,
HE'S A LOVABLE
KID~*

FATHERLY SMILE



QIU YU, YOU'VE KNOWN
QIAN MO FOR A LONG
TIME, RIGHT? CAN I ASK
YOU SOME QUESTIONS
ABOUT HIM?

OF COURSE! JUST ASK
AWAY! I CAN EVEN
PUBLISH A BOOK ON
HIS DARK HISTORY~



ACHOO!

