



QIAN MO, ARE
YOU OKAY?



I'M FINE.





BUT IF WE MEET
HIM AGAIN, I'LL
DEAL WITH HIM
MYSELF. YOU DON'T
HAVE TO HELP ME!

OH? ARE YOU
STILL THAT...



SOFTIE AND
PUSHOVER I
KNOW?







WHAT SOFTIE?
ALTHOUGH I DON'T
HAVE THE STRENGTH
TO PUSH YOU DOWN,
I'M STILL A MAN!

I DON'T NEED
YOU TO PROTECT
ME ALL THE TIME!

OH?

SO YOU'RE
JEALOUS.





THE REASON WHY
YOU'RE ALL FIRED UP IS
THAT YOU DON'T WANT
ME TO TALK TO HIM.



HEY! LET ME G--

ISN'T THAT RIGHT?



AHHH! NEVER MIND
THAT HE'S BEING
SHAMELESS, BUT
WHY IS HE MAKING
ME SAY SUCH MUSHY
STUFF TOO?!



HA...

DON'T WORRY,
DARLING.





THERE'S ONLY
ROOM FOR YOU
IN MY HEART.



EERIE-

DEMOLISH

AH...



D-DADDY, IS
THIS WHERE MR.
XIANG STAYS?







MR. XIANG!

YOU GUYS ARE
HERE ALREADY?
DON'T TELL ME
IT'S 5 PM NOW...?



NO, I CAME EARLIER
TO HELP YOU
PREPARE DINNER!



WHAT DID
YOU BUY?



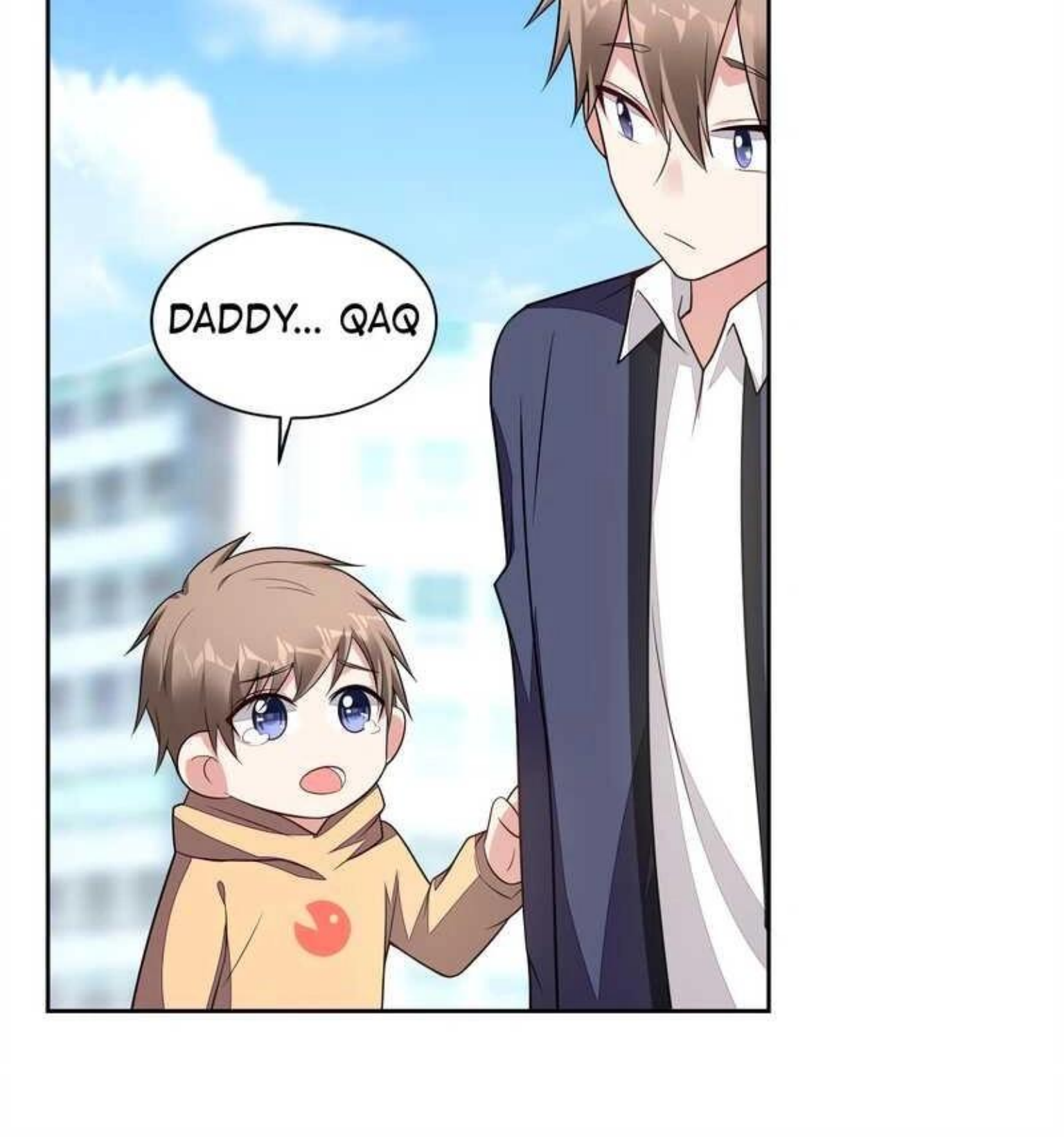
I BOUGHT SOME VEG,
MEAT, AND DRINKS.





OKAY, THEN LET'S GO
INSIDE AND TALK.

WHAT A SHAME. I ALMOST
TOUCHED HIS HAND~

A manga-style illustration. On the right, a tall man with brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a dark blue suit jacket over a white shirt, looks down with a somber expression. On the left, a young boy with brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a yellow hoodie with a red circular logo, is crying and clinging to the man's leg. A speech bubble from the boy says "DADDY... QAQ". The background is a bright, slightly blurred outdoor scene with a blue sky and white clouds.

DADDY... QAQ

