

ALL
STRINGS
ATTACHED











WHAT DO YOU
THINK? PRETTY NICE,
RIGHT?

IT'S SO LIVELY HERE!
WHEN YOU'RE ON THE
DANCE FLOOR, ALL YOUR
WORRIES DISAPPEAR!

A manga-style illustration of two young men in a club. The man on the left has dark brown hair and is wearing a red jacket, looking slightly down with a nervous expression. The man on the right has light brown hair and is wearing a purple jacket, looking at the first man with a confident, encouraging smile. The background is filled with vibrant pink and purple neon lights and bokeh effects, suggesting a lively nightclub atmosphere.

YEAH... BUT I
DON'T KNOW HOW
TO DANCE.

IT'S FINE! YOU JUST
GOTTA VIBE WITH THE MUSIC.
WE'RE HERE TO RELAX!

...

DON'T WORRY. I











HEY! SLOW
DOWN! THAT'S A
STRONG DRINK!

COUGH
COUGH!

LOOK AT YOU... LIKE
I SAID, IT'S REALLY
STRONG LIQUOR.





MR. QIU...
WHY ARE
THERE TWO
OF YOU...?

...



WAITER, A
LEMONADE FOR
HIM, PLEASE.

SURE, SIR.

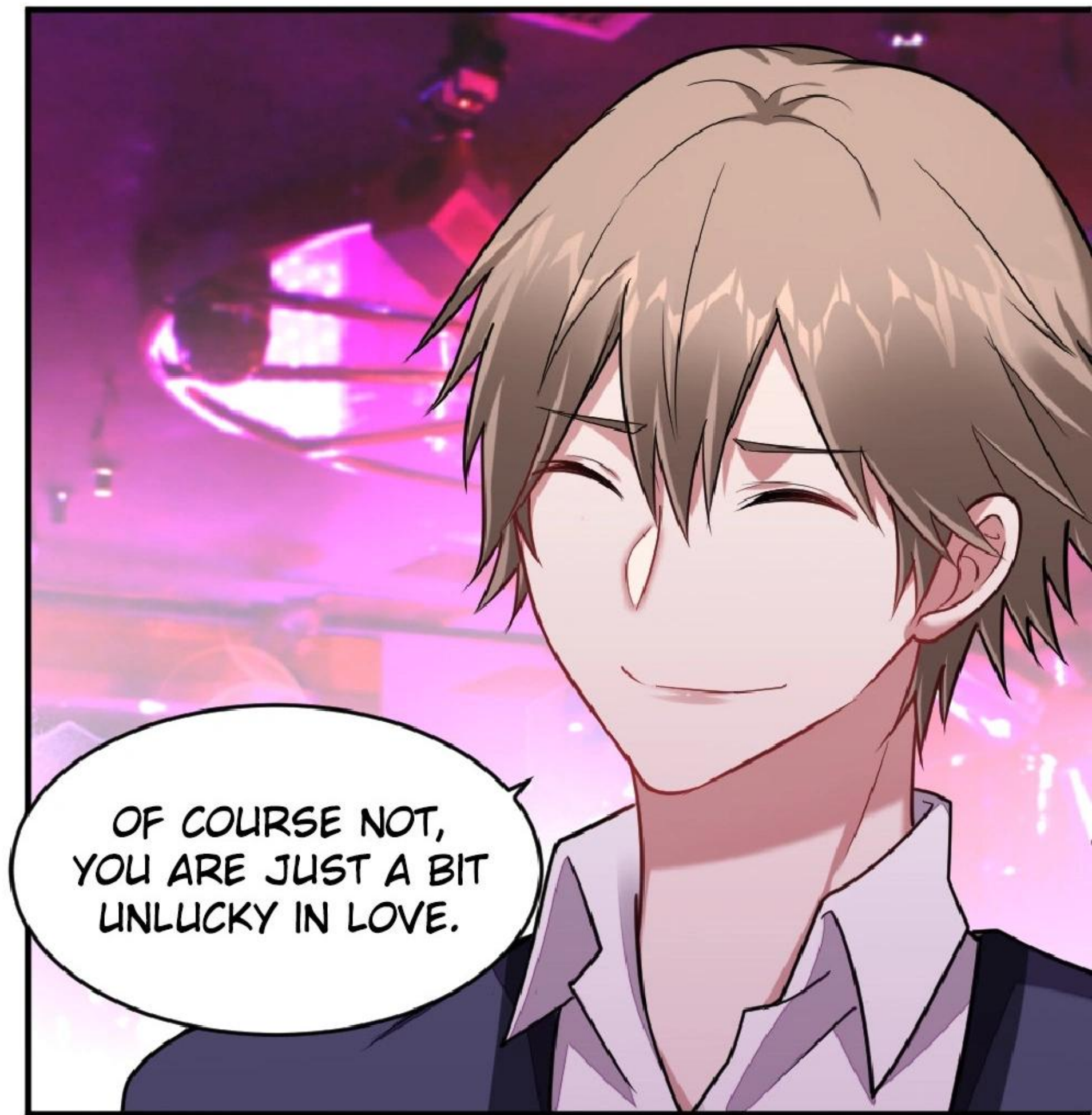


HERE, DRINK THIS.
HOW'S YOUR STOMACH
FEEL?





MR. QIU, DO YOU
THINK I'M A LOSER?



OF COURSE NOT,
YOU ARE JUST A BIT
UNLUCKY IN LOVE.





I LOOKED FOR HIM
FOR SO LONG AND NOW...
I'VE FOUND HIM. THAT SHOULD
BE ENOUGH FOR ME.





XIAOGE IS A NICE
GUY, BUT I'M SURE YOU
CAN FIND SOMEONE BETTER
IN THE FUTURE.



BELIEVE ME. DON'T BE
SO FRUSTRATED.







SAFETY, EVERYTHING
CHANGED.

EVERYONE TOLD
ME BEING GAY WAS
BAD AND WRONG.

I TRIED TO FIGHT
AGAINST THEM AND
TOLD THEM TO

TOLD THEM TO
SHUT UP...

...BUT NO ONE
LISTENED TO ME.





EVEN MY MOM WAS
WORRIED ABOUT ME WHEN
SHE WAS AT THE HOSPITAL.



CONGYUN...





I KILLED MY OWN
MOTHER!

I AM SUCH A LOSER!

TO BE CONTINUED...

EDITED BY



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