



Creator Lee Green

Gold Gray

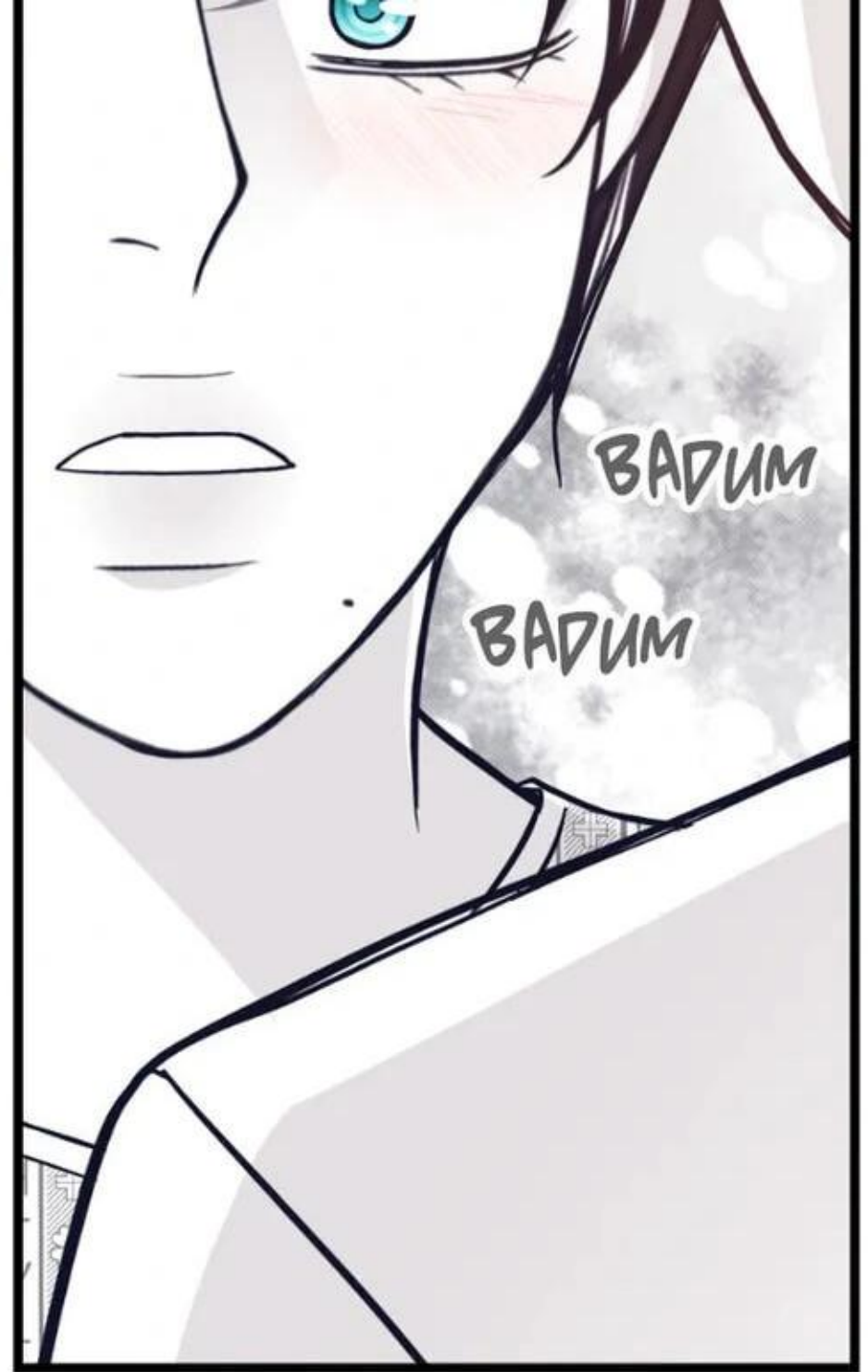
BADUM

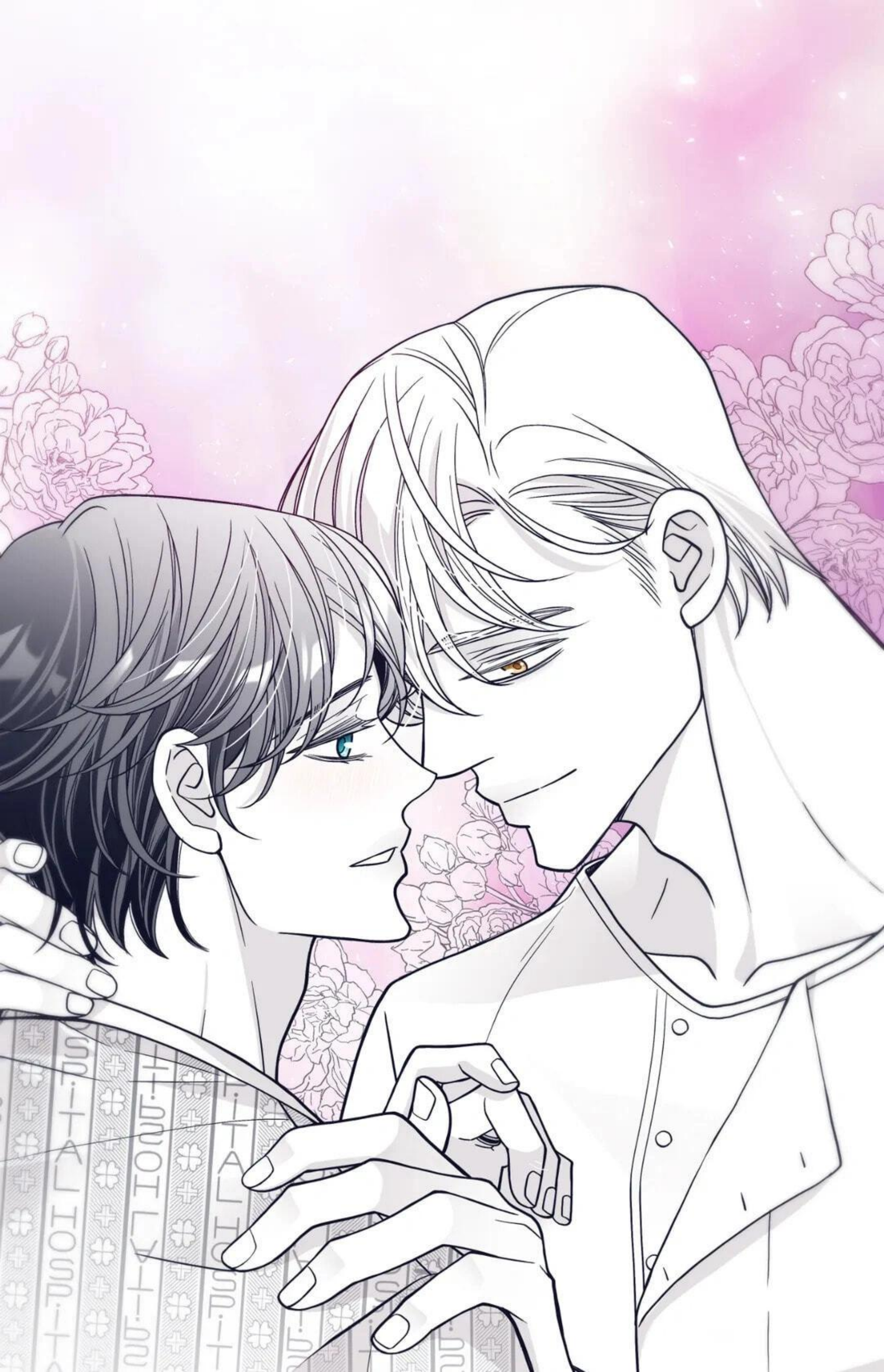


BADUM



BADUM







Gold Grav



Creator Lee Green

– 109 –

BLUSH



AH...

HE'S JUST
THE SWEETEST.
I FEEL LIKE I
COULD MELT.

HE'S RIGHT,
I SHOULDN'T
FEEL SAD ABOUT
THAT.

THOUGH IT IS
A SHAME THAT I
CAN'T DETECT LUKAS'
SCENT ANYMORE...

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

HEHEH

MY FACE IS
TURNING INTO A
TOMATO. DON'T
LOOK AT ME.





WRIGGLE

WRIGGLE

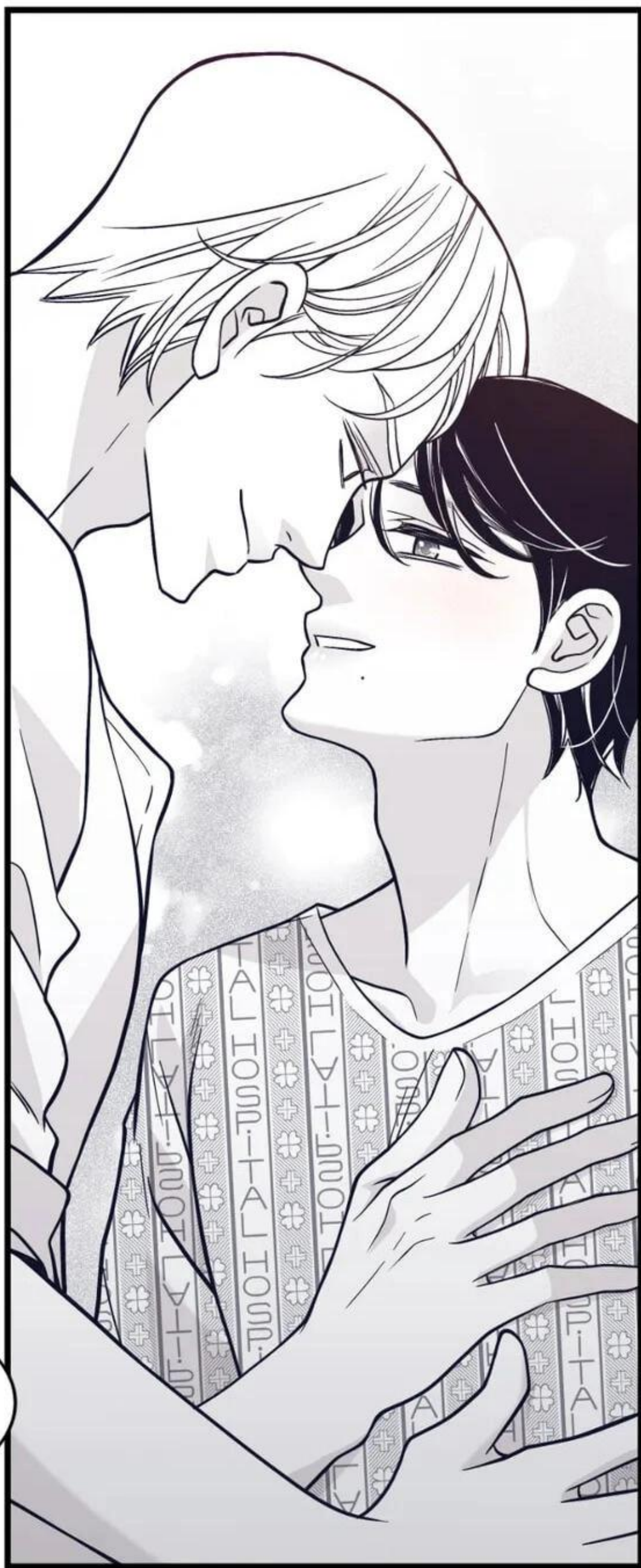
THAT
DEEP, INTENSE
MUSK...

I'LL REMEMBER
YOUR PHEROMONES
FOREVER, LUKAS.

YOU'RE A
PART OF MY HEART
NOW, TOO.

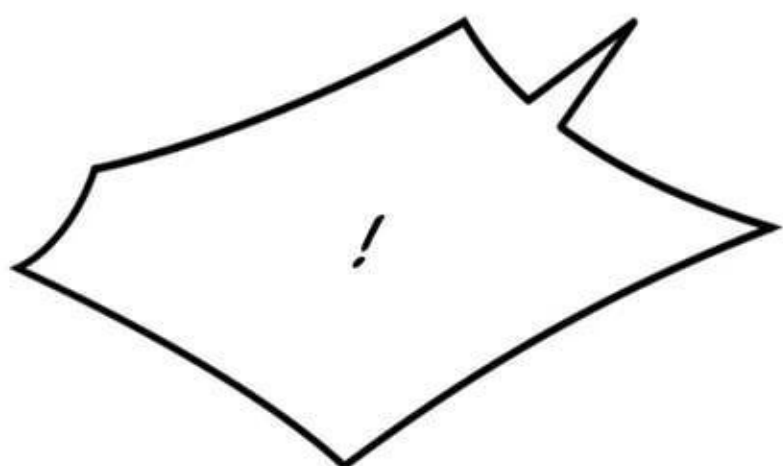
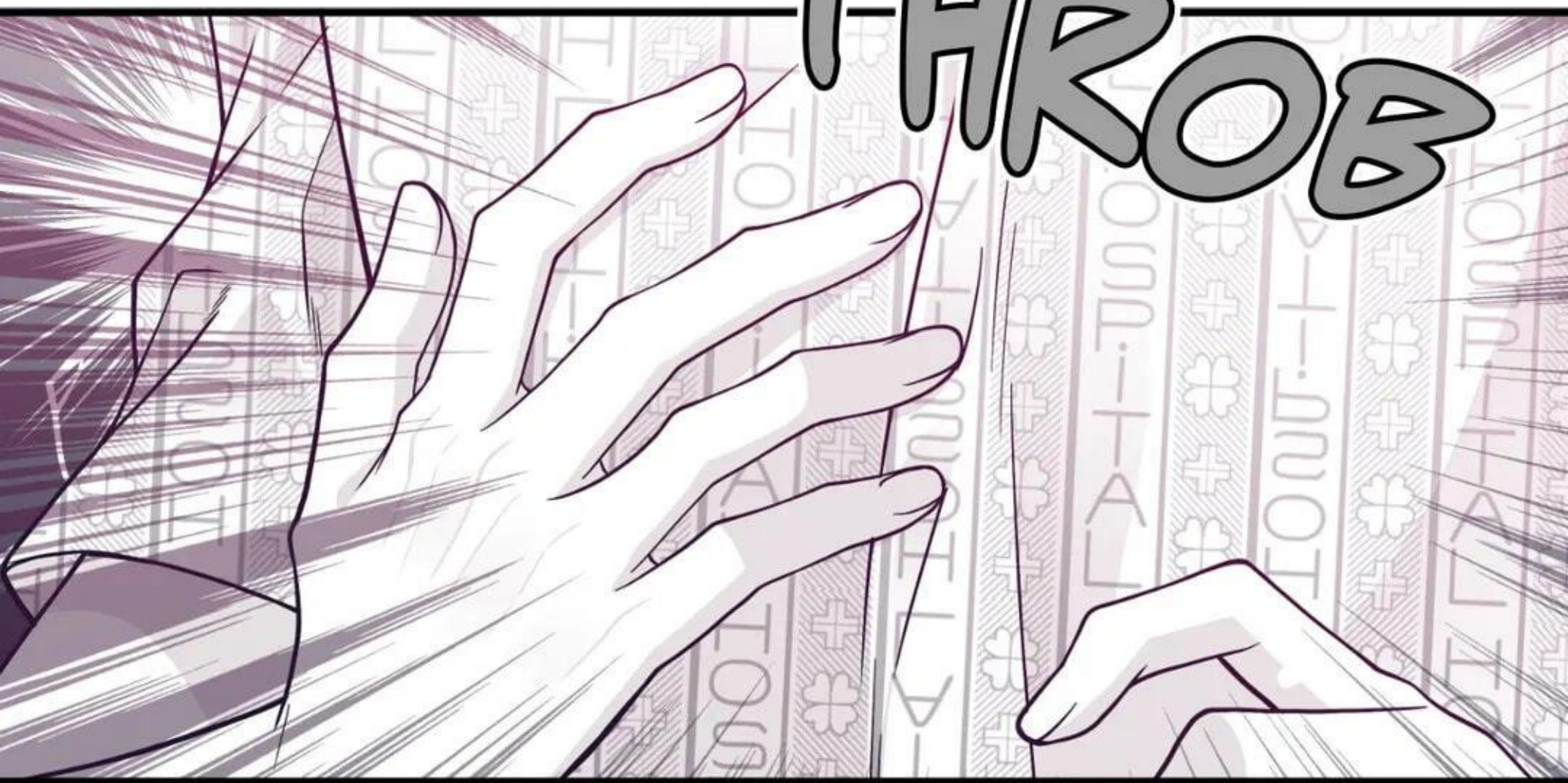


RAIN.



RIGHT HERE...

THROB



**AGH!
OWWWW.**

**RAIN! WHAT'S
WRONG? DOES
IT HURT?!**

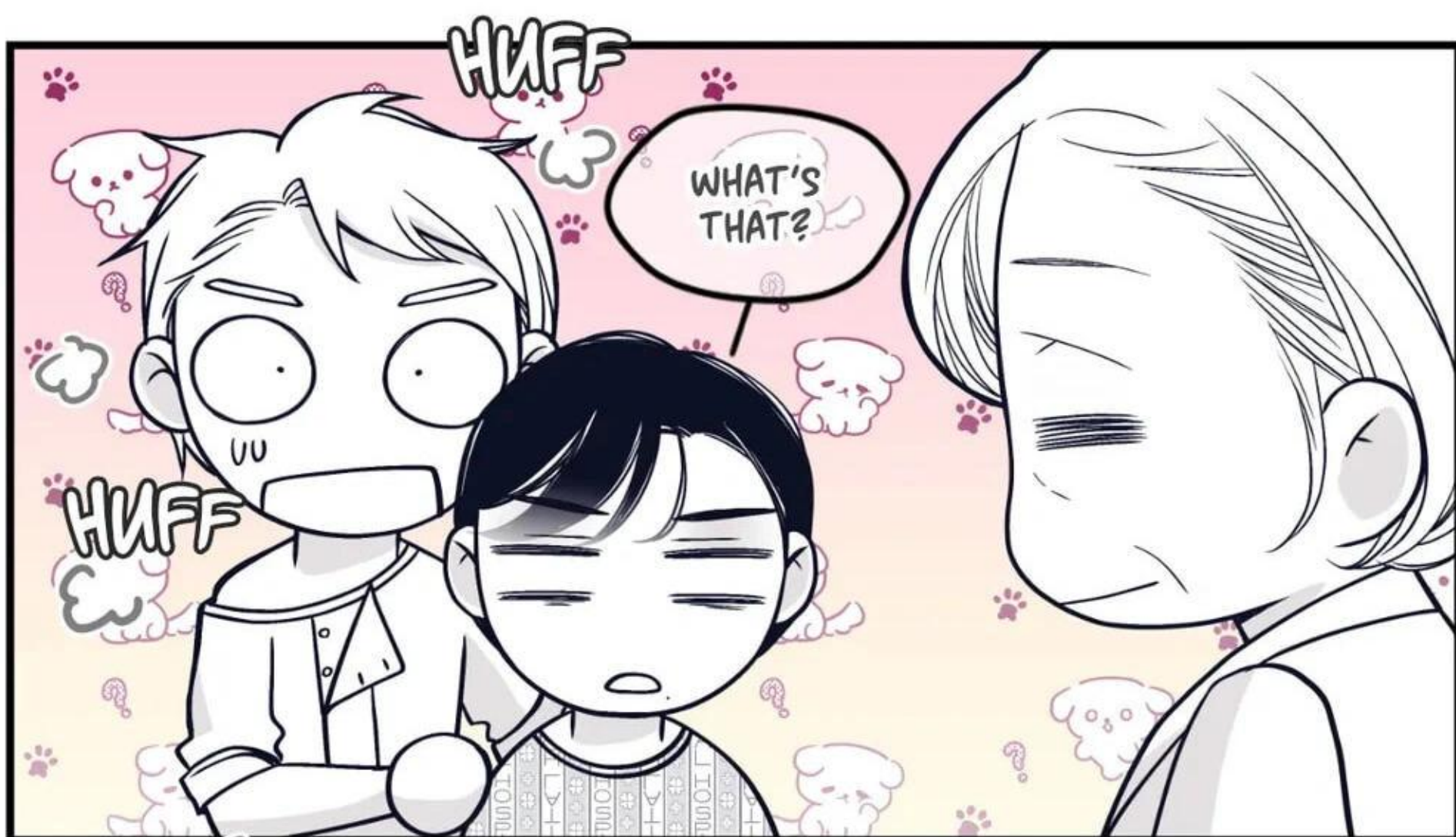
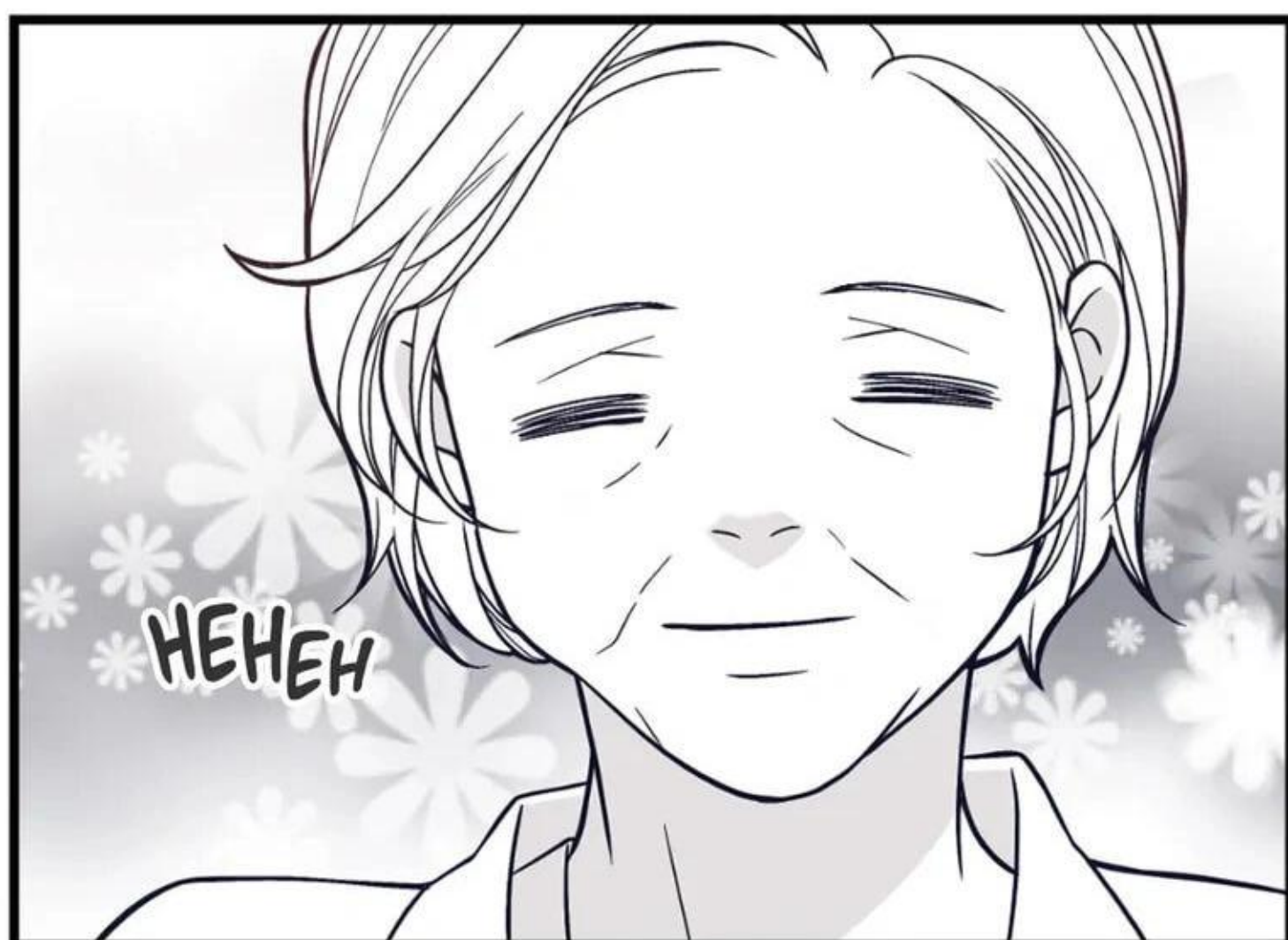




UGH!!

RAIN...!

YEP,
IT'S MASTITIS. AN
INFLAMMATION OF
BREAST TISSUE.



RAN OVER CARRYING
RAIN IN HIS ARMS...

IT'S JUST A
MINOR CASE. WE'LL
GIVE YOU A QUICK
MASSAGE.

YES,
MA'AM...

YOUR
COMPANION SEEMS
A LITTLE TIRED, TOO...
WOULD YOU LIKE A
VITAMIN SHOT?

COUGH
COUGH
NO,
THANK YOU...

WOW, IT'S REALLY
HITTING ME NOW. A
WHOLE BABY CAME
OUT OF MY BODY.



WHAT? ONLY
NOW? YOU'VE SEEN
JELLY ALREADY.

I KNOW BUT,
IT'S LIKE THESE
STRANGE FEELINGS
COME IN WAVES.



KINDA MAKES ME
THINK ABOUT WHAT
A BIG DEAL GIVING
BIRTH REALLY
IS...

AND MY
BODY IS MAKING
BREAST MILK?! I'M
NOTHING BUT A SIMPLE
MAMMAL THAT EXISTS
TO PROPAGATE MY
SPECIES!



IT'S LIKE SEEING
A WHOLE OTHER
DIMENSION OF
MYSELF.

HAHA!

HOW'S THAT?
DOES IT FEEL OKAY?
ARE YOU UNCOMFORTABLE
ANYWHERE?



IT'S GOOD.
YOU'RE AMAZING AT
EVERYTHING, HONEY.
EVEN MASSAGES.

I LIKE THE ICE
PACK, TOO.





DON'T BOOST
MY EGO.



IT FEELS LIKE
IT'S RELEASING
THE PAIN.

GOOD.
I'LL DO IT FOR
YOU OFTEN.

OKAY!

WE COULD
ALSO JUST LET THE
DOCTOR DO IT.

AW, WHAT A CUTE
LITTLE CHEST!

...

HEH... HEH...

SWEAT

SWEAT

NOT ON
MY WATCH.

I KNOW IT'S JUST
A MASSAGE, BUT I
DON'T LIKE OTHER
PEOPLE TOUCHING
YOUR CHEST.



IS
THAT RIDICULOUS
OF ME? HE'S THE
ONE IN PAIN...

AH,
THAT FEELS
SO GOOD.

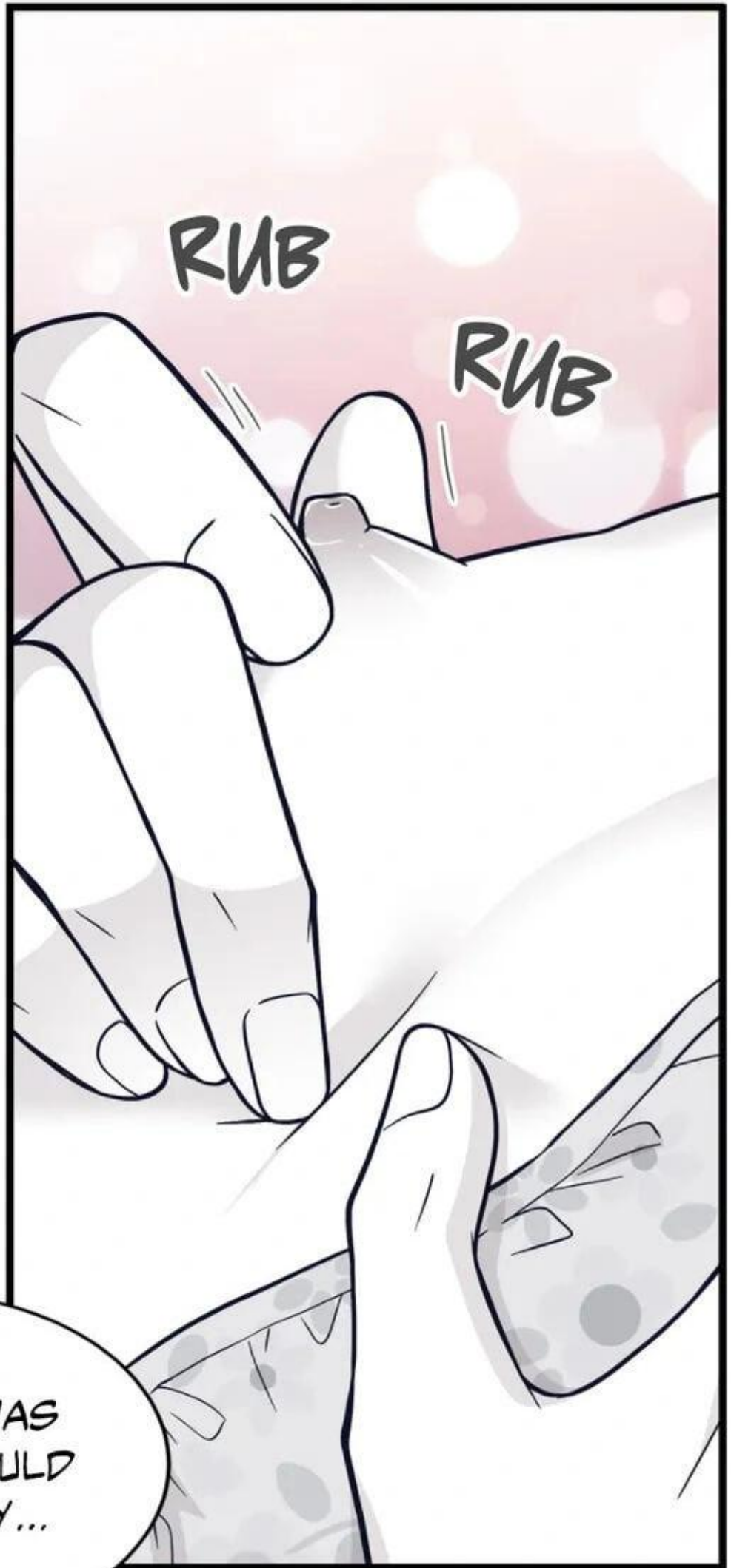
THEY SAY
SEVERE MASTITIS
CAN BE SUPER
PAINFUL.

NICE AND
SQUISHY.





I'M GLAD
I DON'T HAVE
IT THAT BAD.



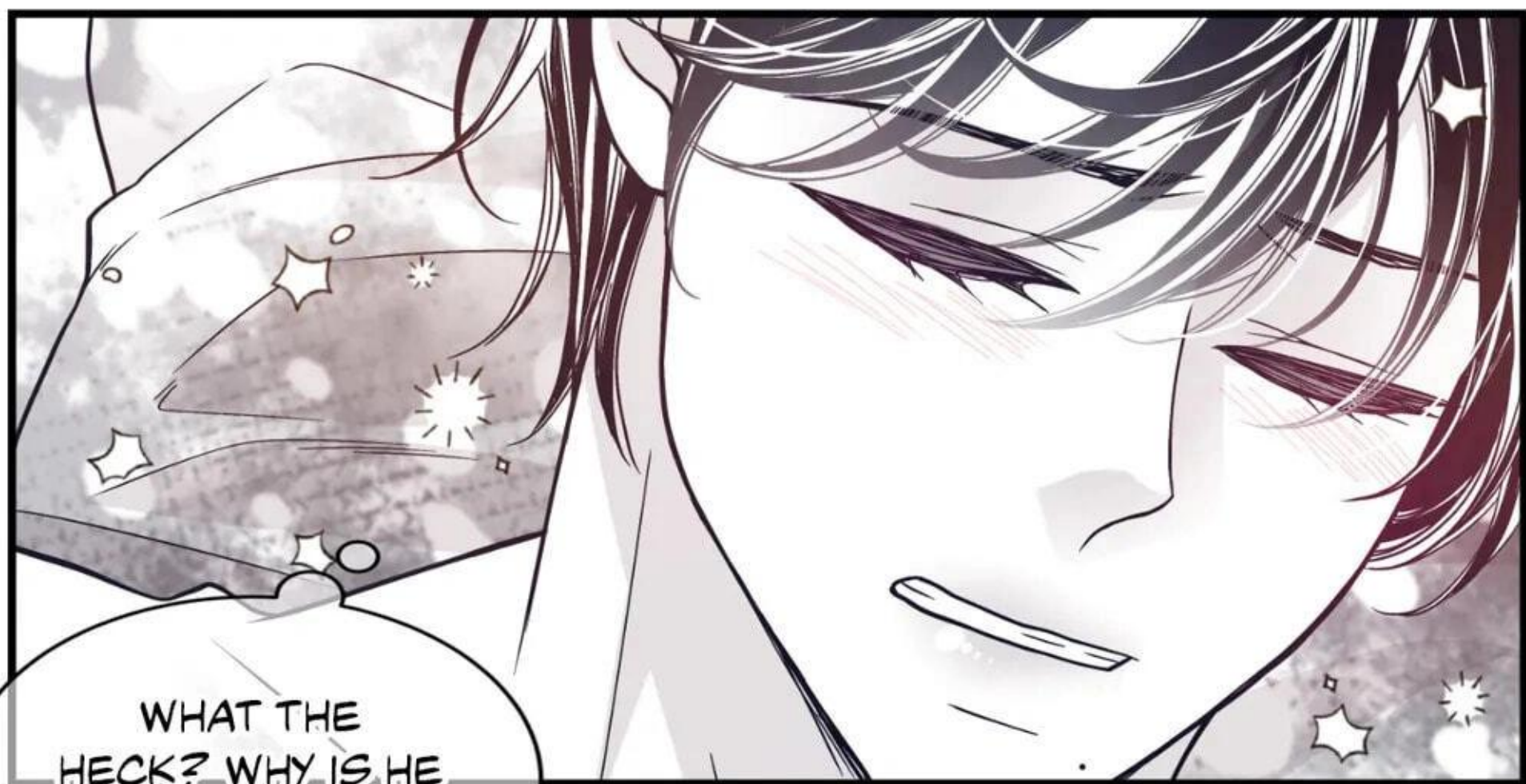
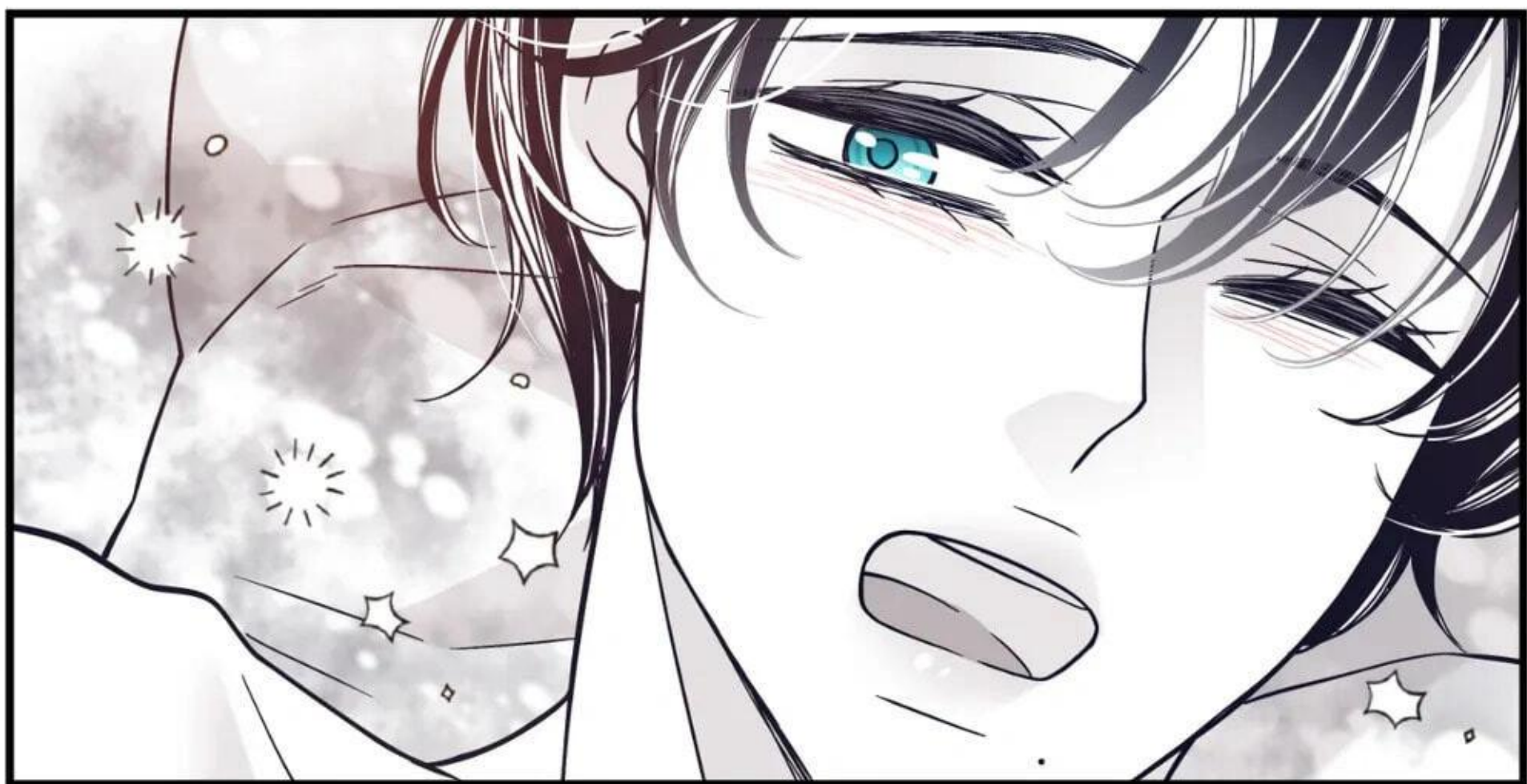
THOUGH I WAS
HOPING I COULD
FEED JELLY...

NGH?

HNGH...

...I DIDN'T
EXPECT...

AH...



WHAT THE
HECK? WHY IS HE
MASSAGING SO-

...HIM TO
BE SO FUSSY
ABOUT IT...

HNGH!

WAAH!

W-WHAT'S
THE MATTER?

WAAH

WAAH
!

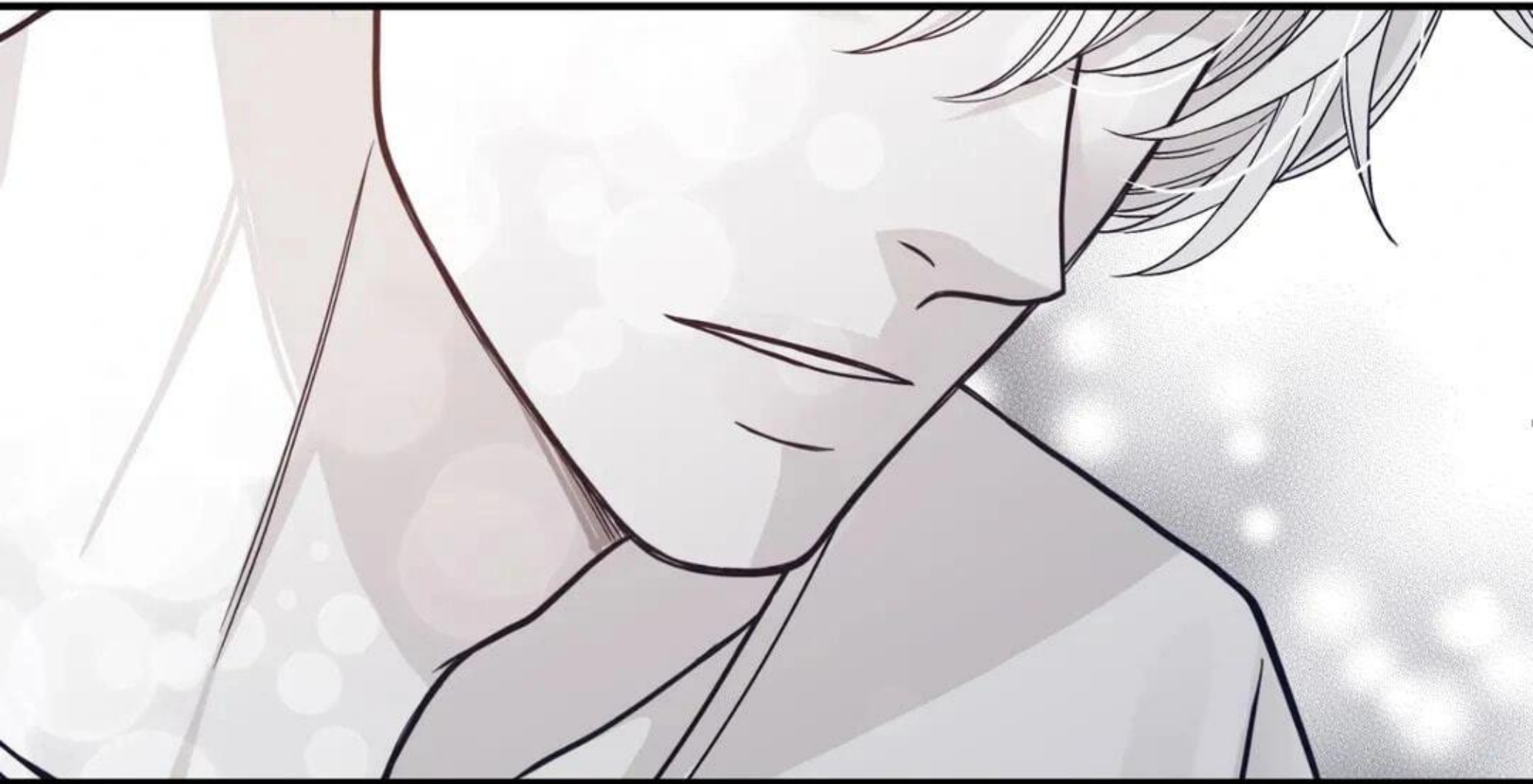
LET'S USE
THE BOTTLE.

WAAH!

WAAAAAH

HERE, BABY...

DOES
MASTITIS GET
BETTER IF THE BABY
BREASTFEEDS?



Y-YEAH!

THAT'S WHAT
THEY SAID. BUT
MY MILK ISN'T
GREAT, SO...

THEN...

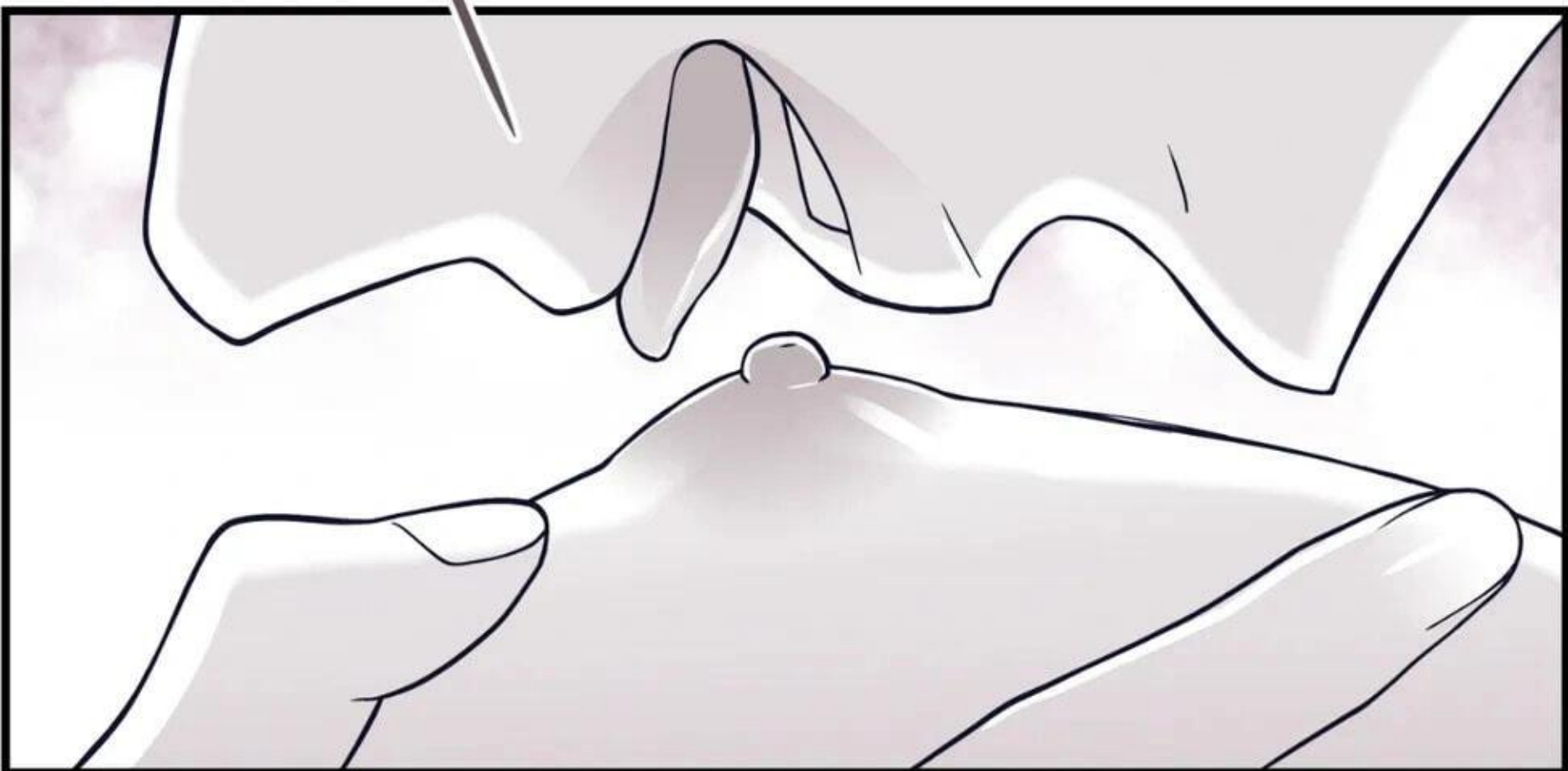
...WHAT
IF THE HUSBAND
DOES IT?







HAA



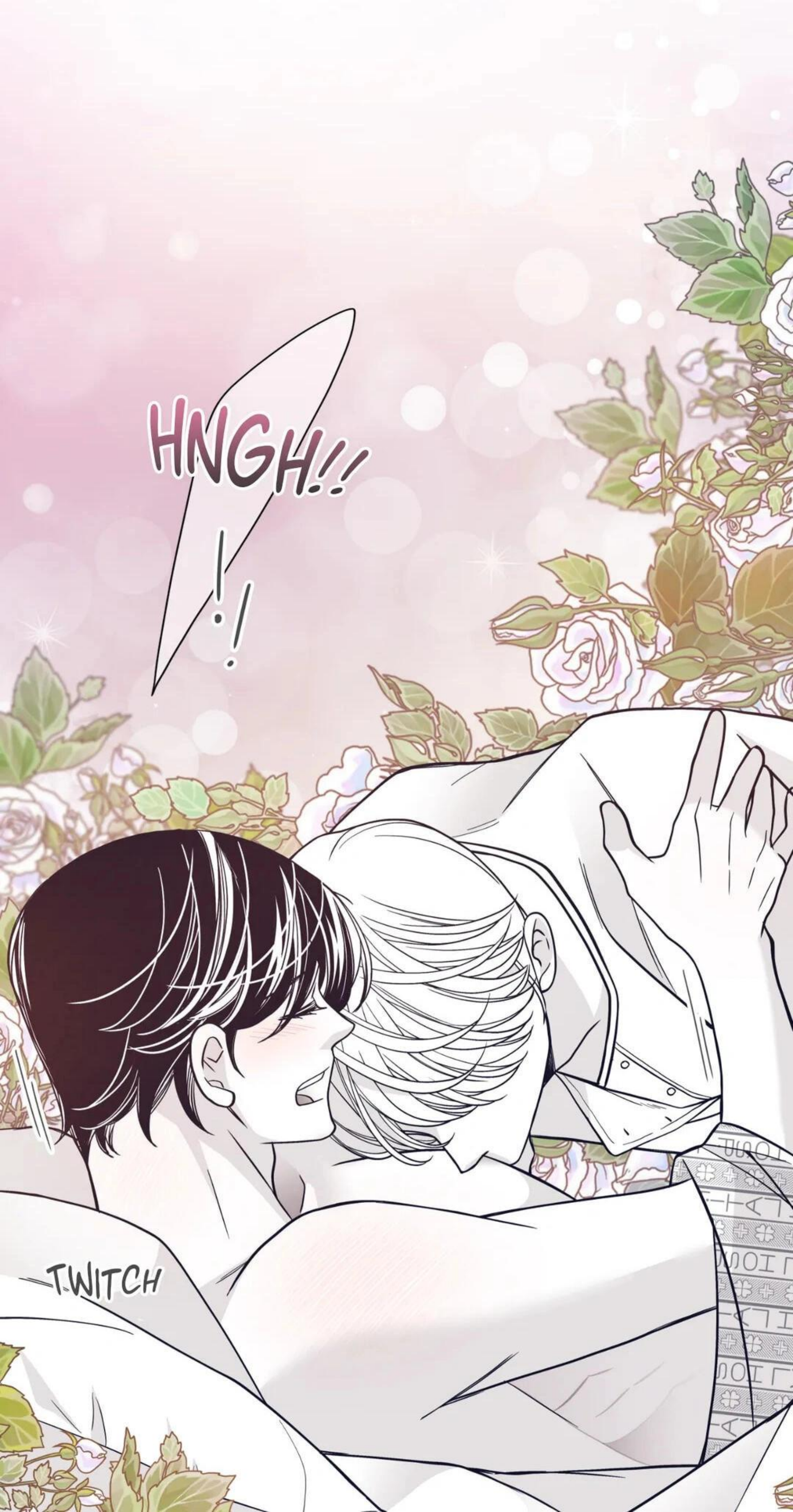
SUCK

AH!



HNGH!!

TWITCH

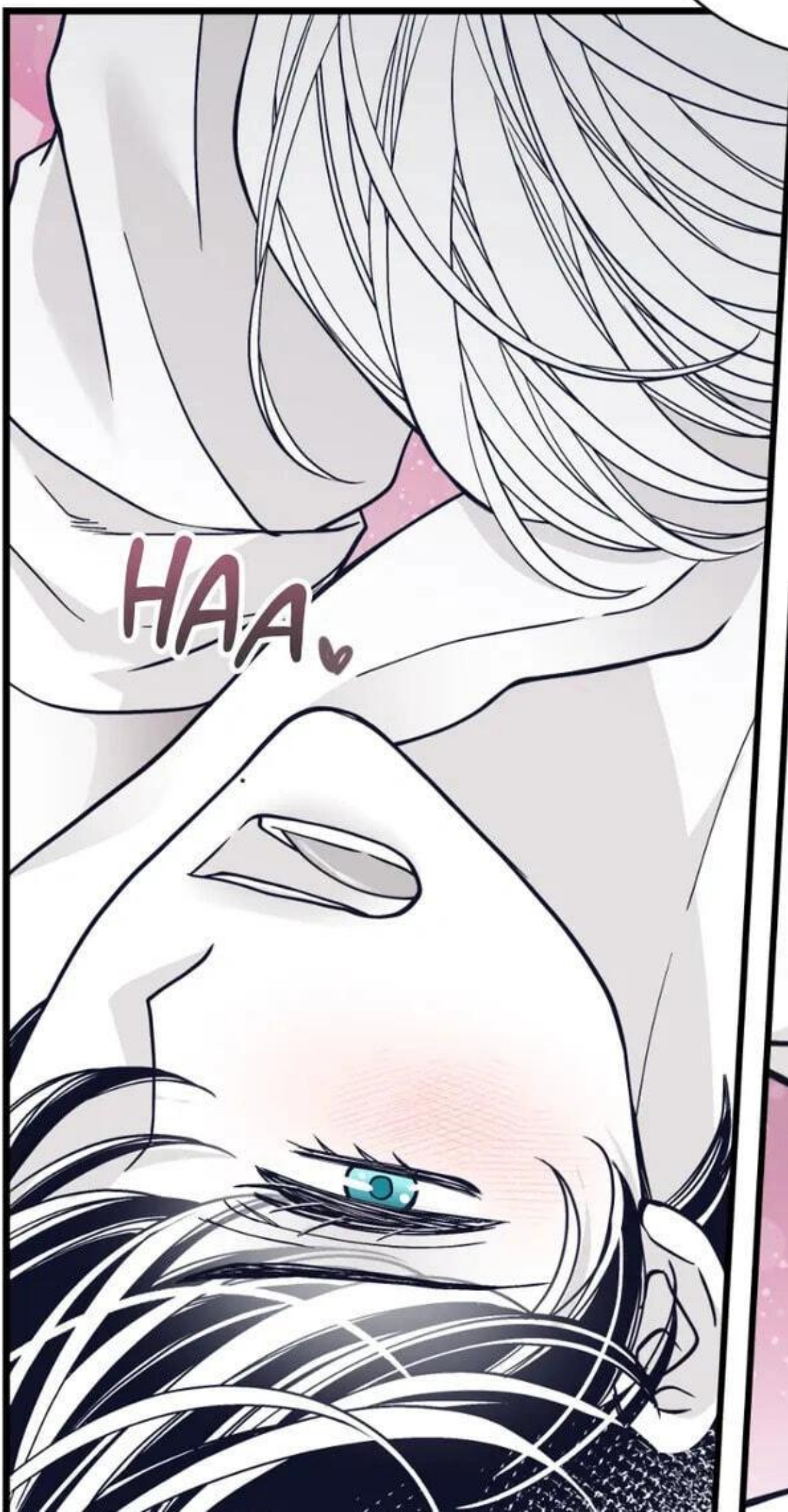




MAYBE IT'S
BECAUSE I'M A
BIT SWOLLEN,
ALREADY,
BUT...

HAA.

LICK





...THE PRESSURE
OF HIS MOUTH,
SUCKING...

DRIP

...FEELS
SO GOOD.

MMM, YUMMY...

HAA





...I WONDER WHY
JELLY DOESN'T
WANT IT.



AH...



HKOR

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

UNGH!

DO YOU
LIKE THAT?

HEHEH

SHOULD
I SUCK ON THIS
SIDE NEXT?

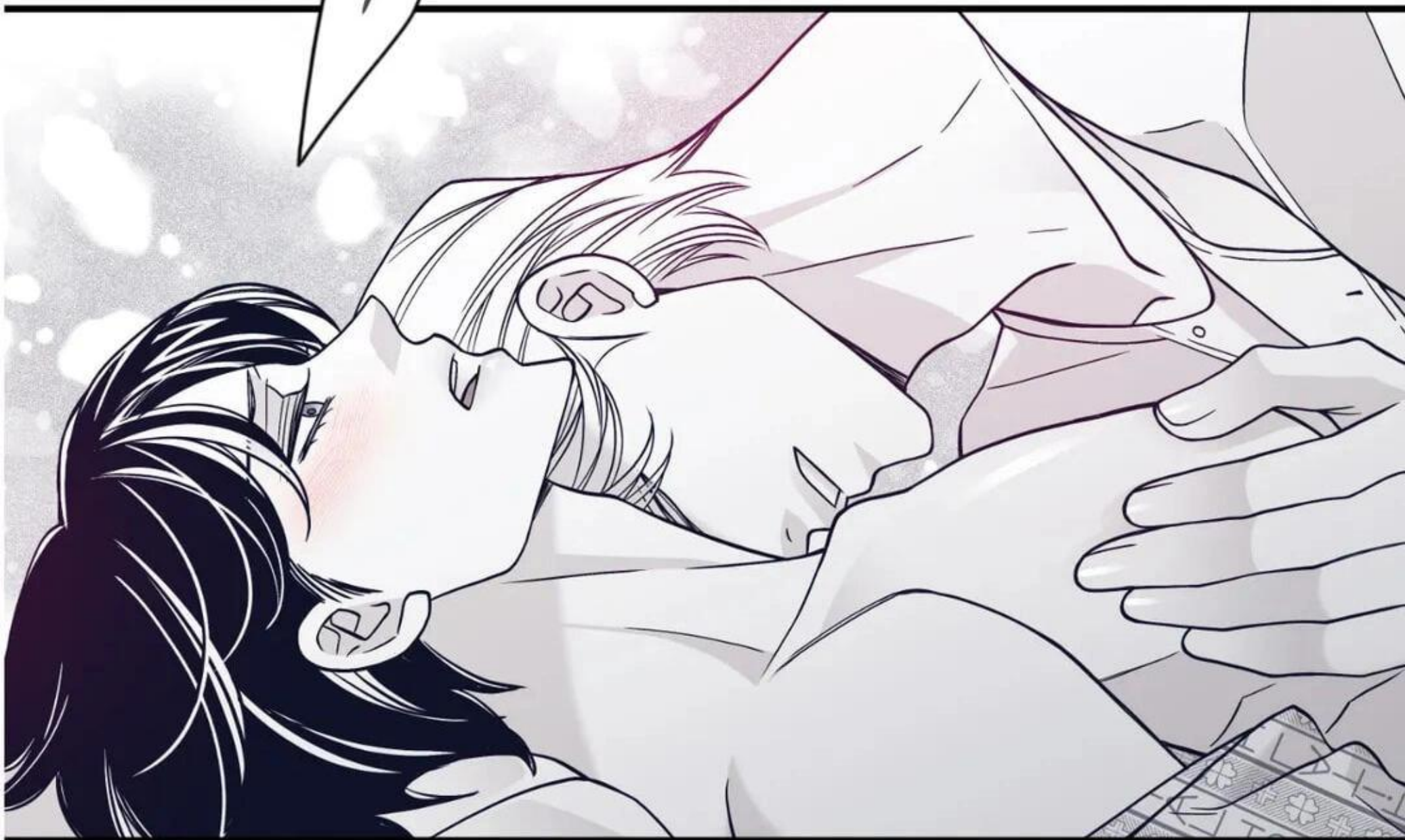
HNGH!

SLIDE

I BET THIS
ONE'S FULL OF
MILK, TOO...

AH!

HAA



STING



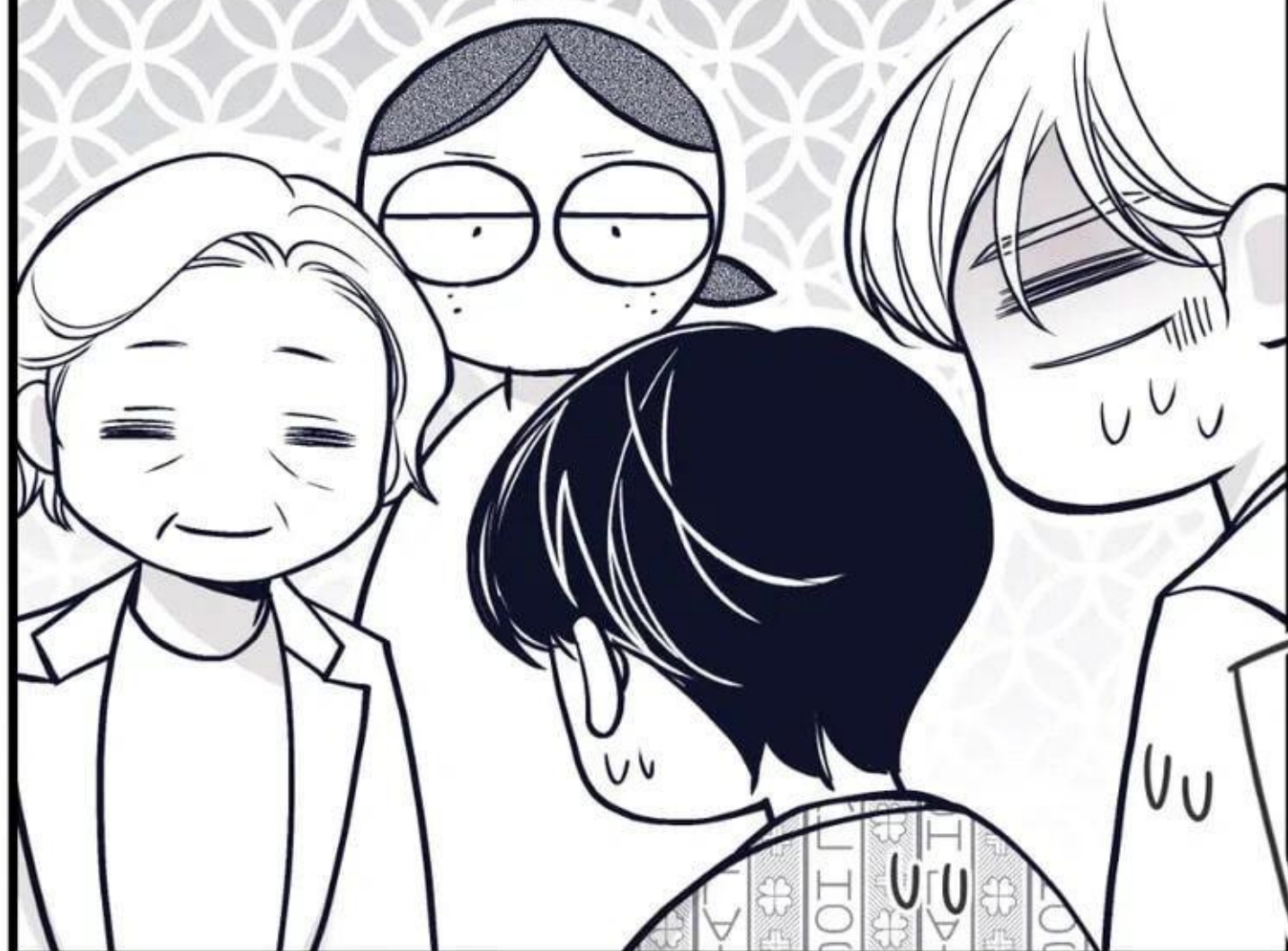


THANKFULLY,
THE OPERATION
SITE IS FINE. PLEASE
REFRAIN FROM ANY
STRENUOUS
ACTIVITIES
FOR NOW.

I
APOLOGIZE.

I'M SO
SORRY, RAIN.

OH, BROTHER...



LUKAS WON
(32 YEARS OLD)
MASTER OF BAD
DECISIONS.

I-IT'S MY
FAULT, TOO.



AND SO, FOR THE TIME BEING,

ALL FOCUS WAS TO GO TOWARD
MAKING A FULL RECOVERY.



SOON,
SPRING TURNED
INTO SUMMER.

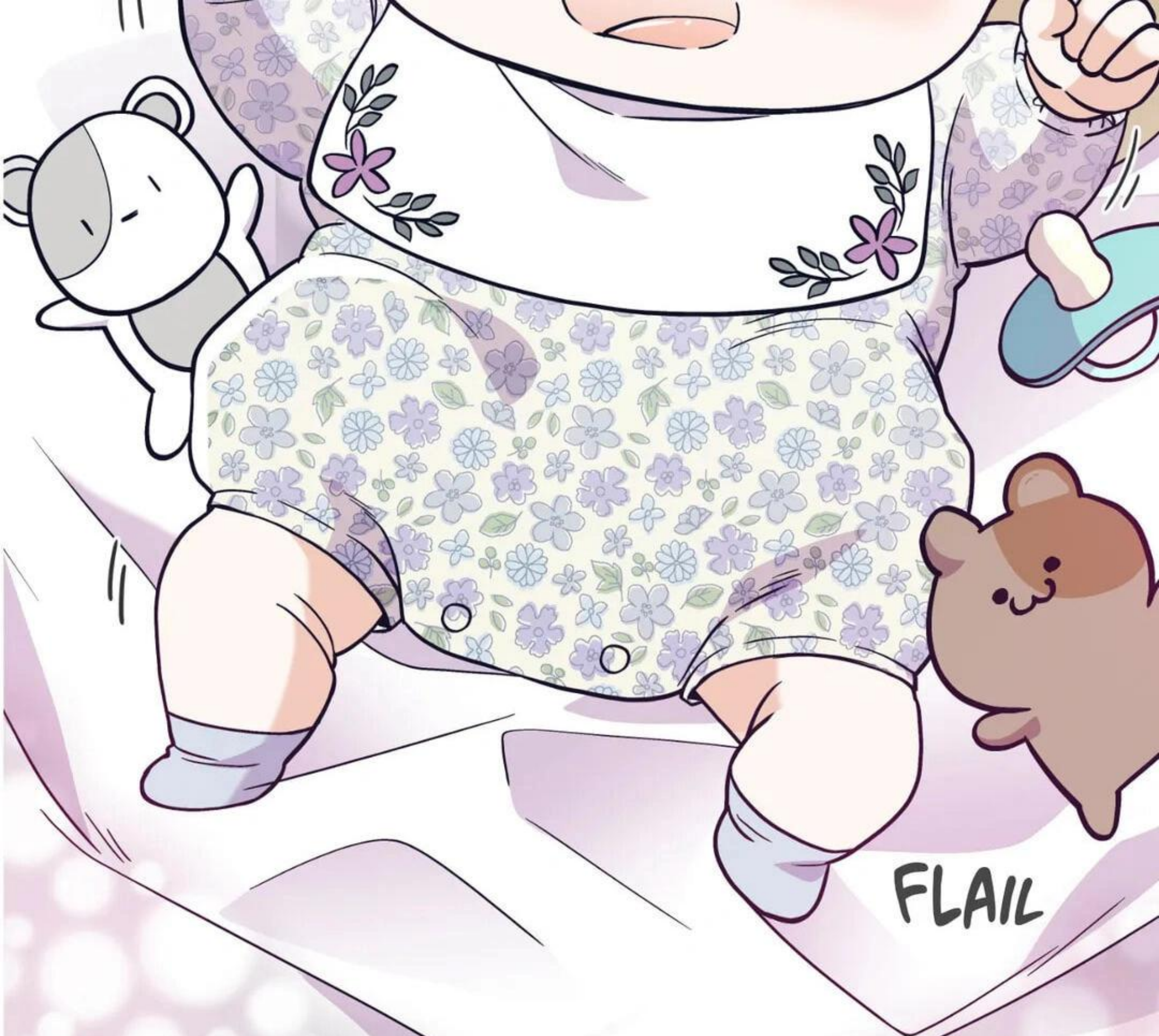


THE TREES AT OUR HOME
SHED THEIR FLOWERS
AND MADE WAY FOR THE
SPROUTING LEAVES.

AAAHH

AH!

FLAIL



FLAIL



I WANT HIM TO
HAVE RAIN'S LAST
NAME! I WANNA TAKE
RAIN'S LAST
NAME TOO!



WE CALL
HIM SOL, FOR
SHORT.

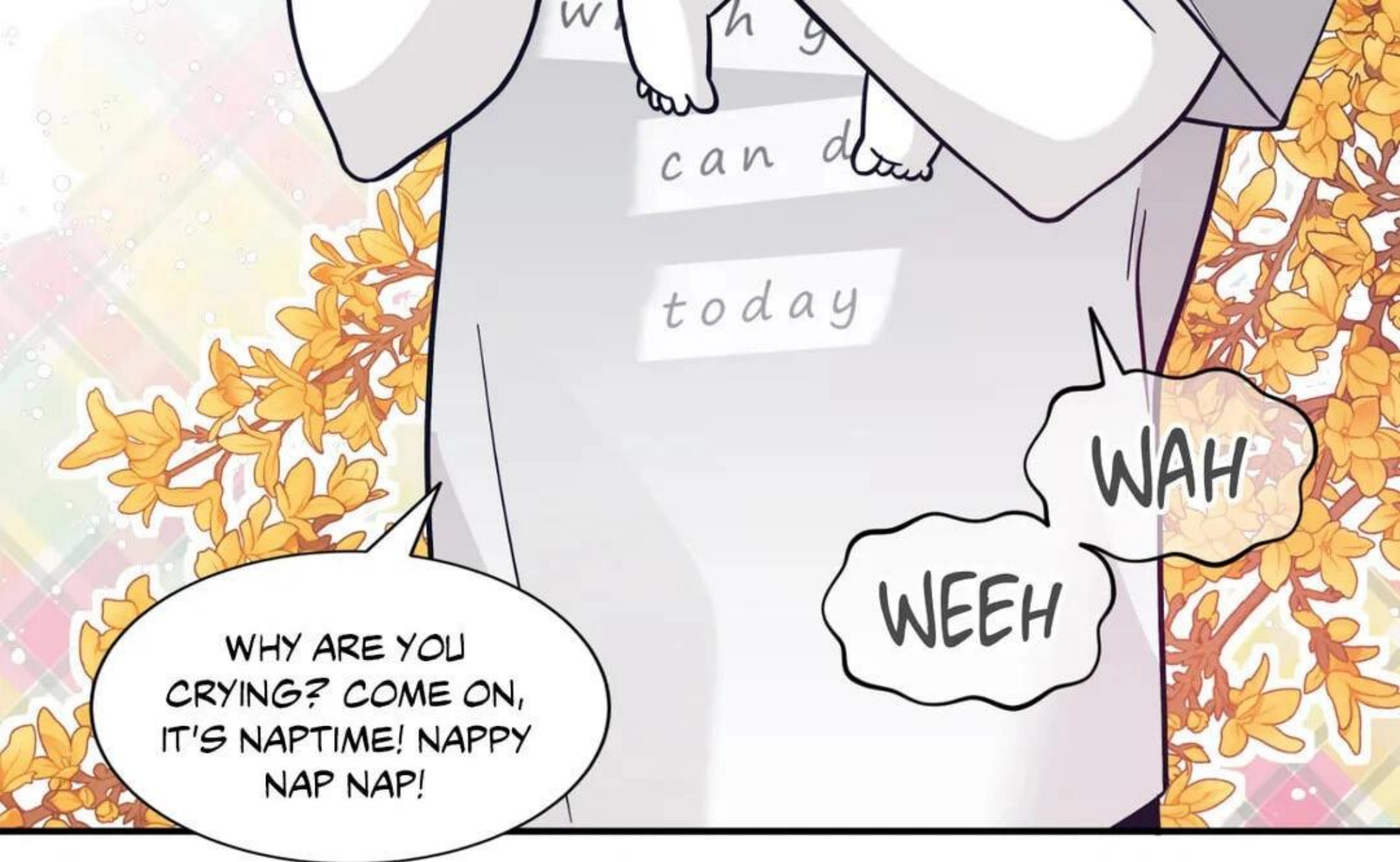
WAAAH

SOL, DON'T CRY.
IT'S OKAY. YOU
ALREADY ATE, AND
YOU'VE GOT A
FRESH DIAPER!

WAAAH

WAAAH







WAAH!

OH, SOL!

YOU ALMOST
FELL!

STOP YOUR
CRYING! NOW!





CLASP





WAAAH—

ε (AH...
UH-OH.

WAAAAAH!

WAAAAH!

N-NOO, WAIT!
EUN-SOL!





I WASN'T
GETTING MAD
AT YOU, SOL!

WAAAAAH!

WAAAAAH!

OH, MY LITTLE
SOLLY, MOMMY'S
SORRY...



WAAH...

HONEY!
EUN-SOL!

CLACK!





SORRY,
I KNOW I'M
LATE.

TRAFFIC WAS
TERRIBLE!

AAH!

HONEY!!

MY SAVIOR!!



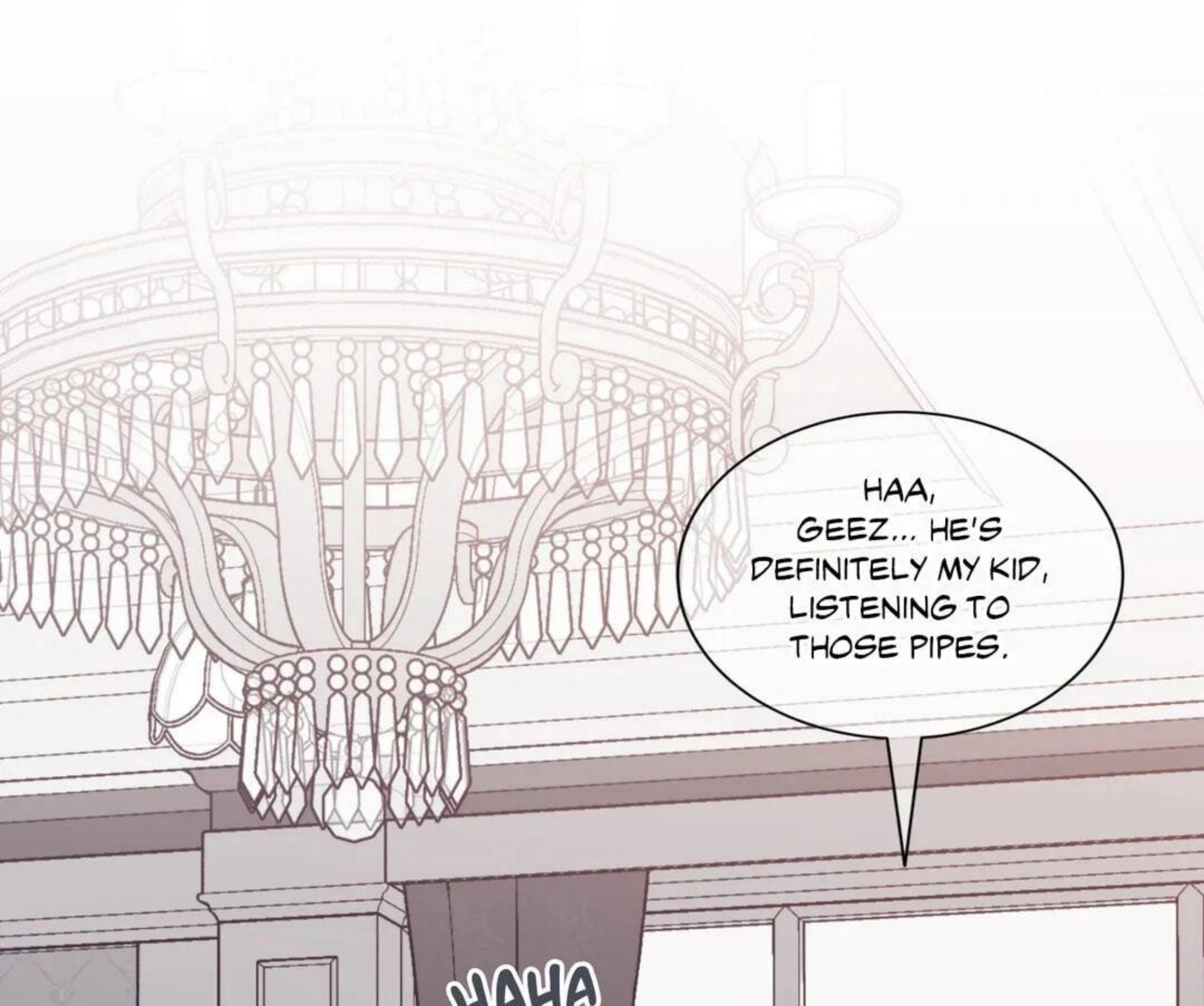
MESSY



MESSY

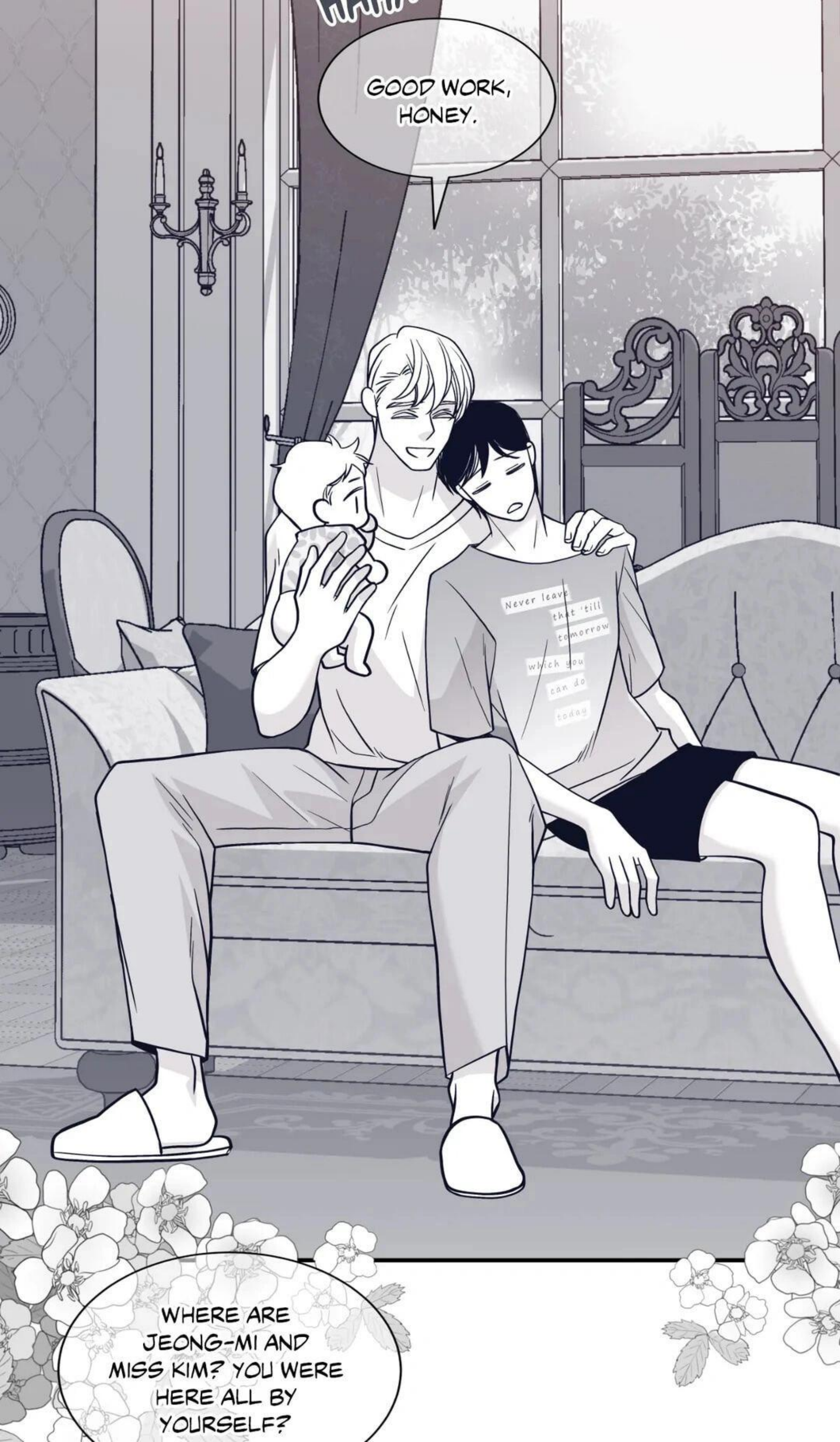


OH GOSH...
YOU BOTH LOOK A
LITTLE WORSE
FOR WEAR.



HAA,
GEEZ... HE'S
DEFINITELY MY KID,
LISTENING TO
THOSE PIPES.

HAHA

A black and white manga-style illustration of a man and a woman sitting on a large, tufted sofa. The man, with short light-colored hair, is holding a baby in his arms. The woman, with short dark hair, is sitting next to him, looking down at a t-shirt she is holding. The t-shirt has a quote printed on it. In the background, there is a large window with a decorative frame and a wall sconce with two lit candles. The floor is covered with a patterned rug, and there are some flowers in the foreground.

GOOD WORK,
HONEY.

WHERE ARE
JEONG-MI AND
MISS KIM? YOU WERE
HERE ALL BY
YOURSELF?



THEY
WENT GROCERY
SHOPPING. THEY'RE
ORDERING A CAKE, TOO,
AND THE RICE
CAKES.

THE ONES
WE PICKED OUT
YESTERDAY?

YEAH.

SOL DOESN'T
CARE ABOUT ANYONE
ELSE ANYWAY, HE
ONLY HAS EYES
FOR YOU.

HAA





HE'S OVER
THE MOON. OH
YOUUU, YOU LOVE
DADDY THAT
MUCH?

AAAAH

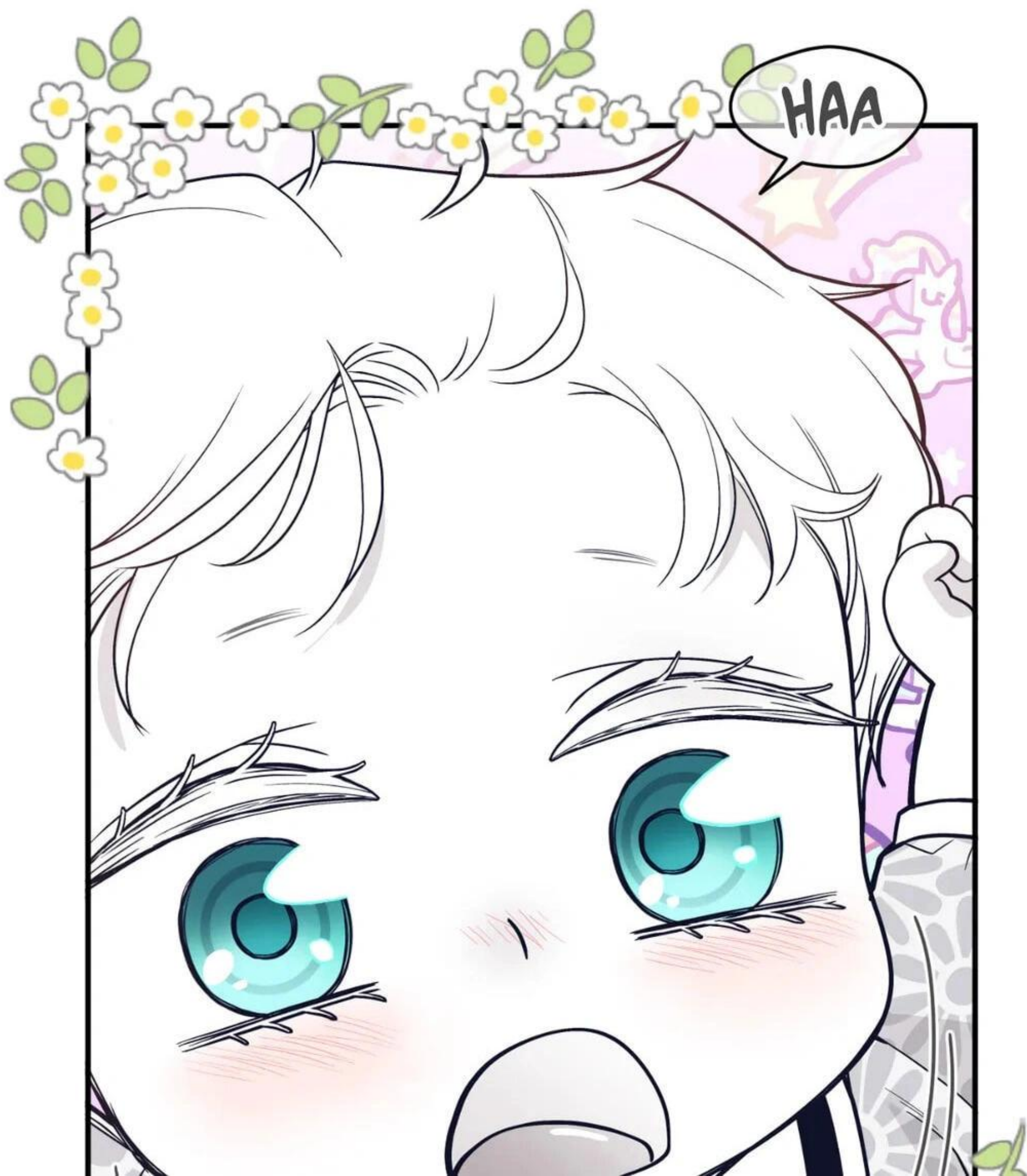
MMMA

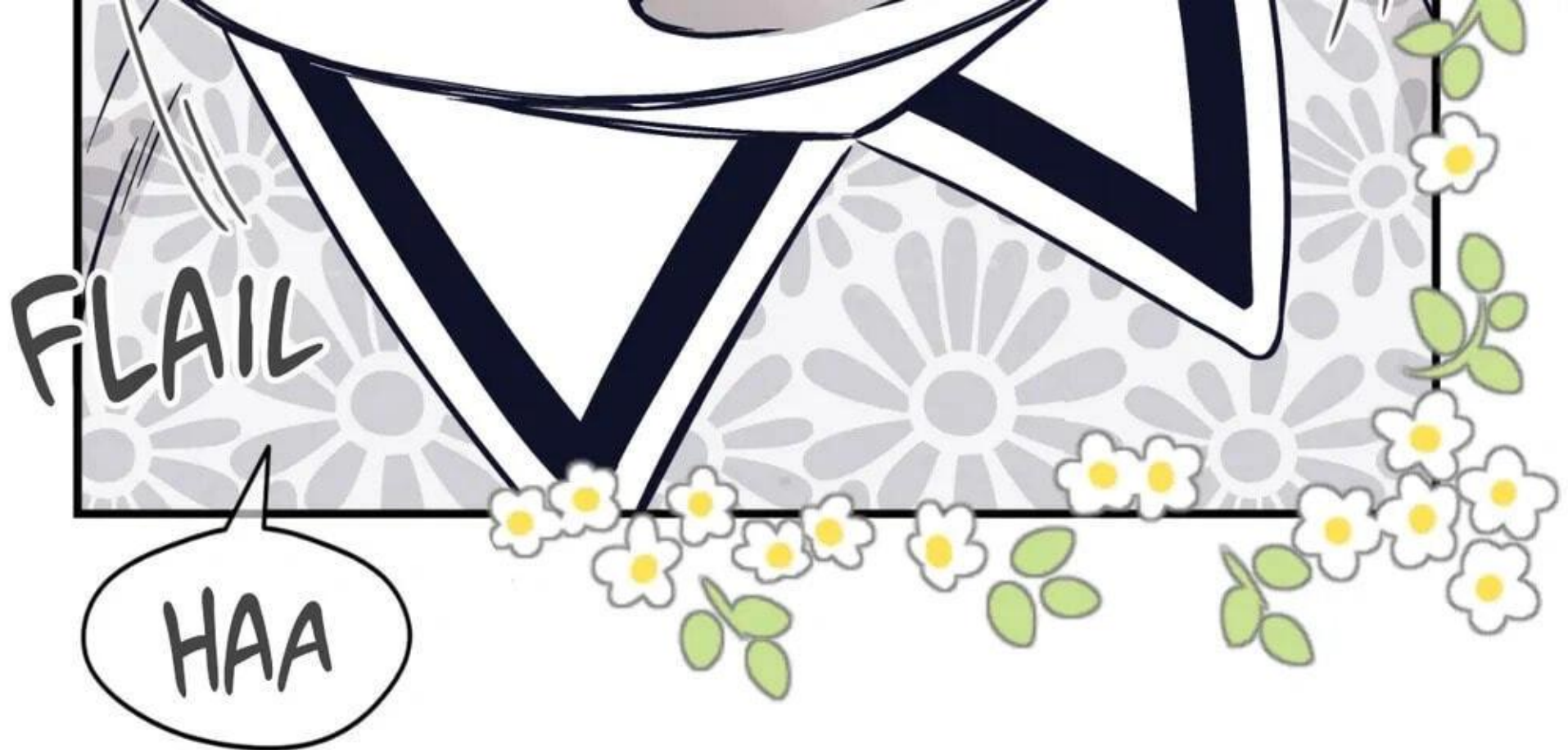
YOUR BOOGIES
ARE GETTING
EVERYWHERE.

CAN
YOU BREATHE
THROUGH THAT?

SOL IS MOST FOND
OF LUKAS BECAUSE
OF HIS FAMILIAR
PHEROMONE SMELL.

HAA





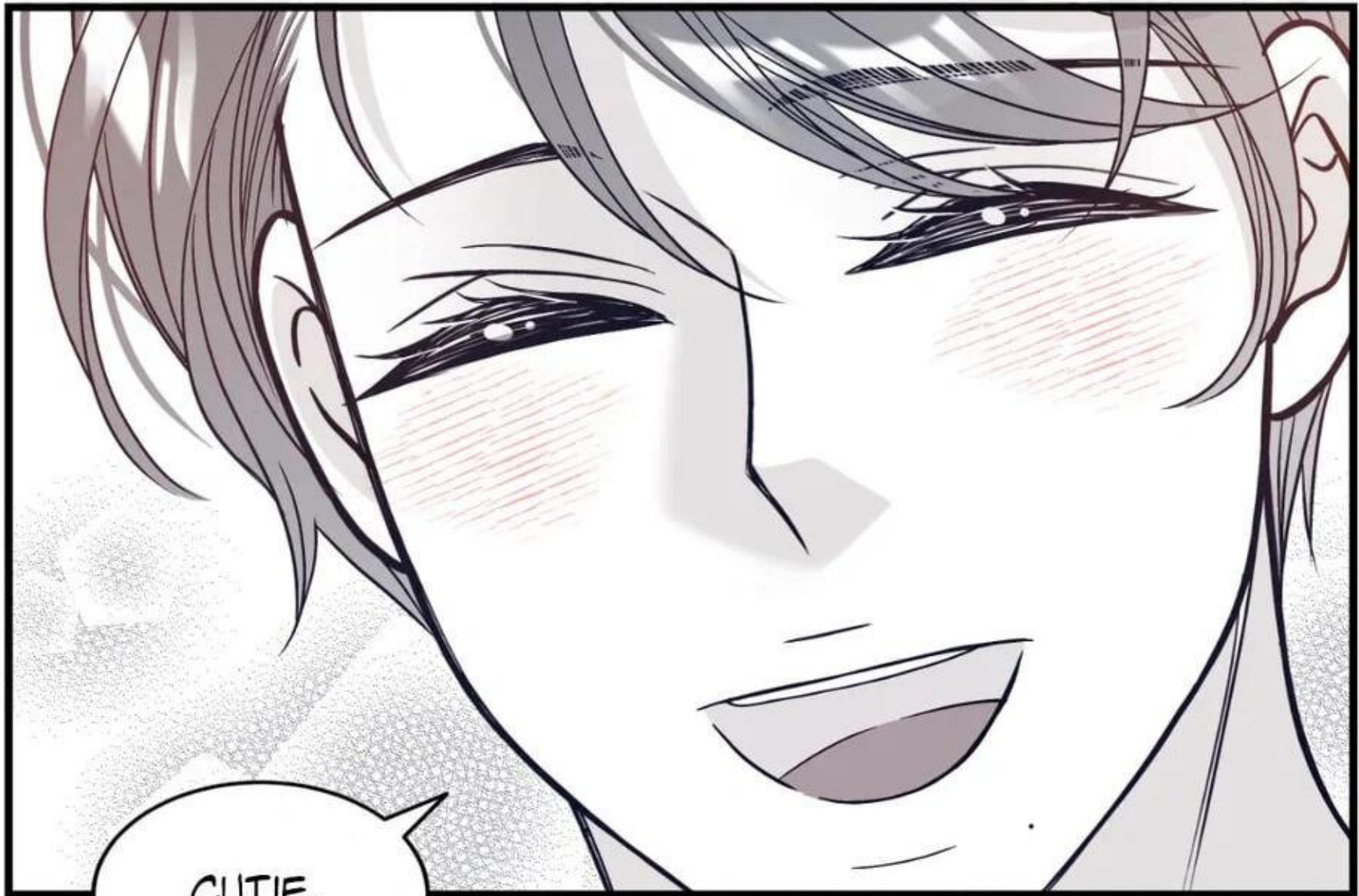
A TRAIT SHARED BY
CHILDREN WHOSE PARENTS
EMIT PHEROMONES...

IT'S MOST APPARENT IN
THE NEWBORN STAGE, WHEN
THEIR SENSE OF SMELL IS
VERY SENSITIVE. ONCE THEY
HIT THE 100-DAY MARK, IT
GRADUALLY DISSIPATES.

I USED TO HAVE
PHEROMONES, TOO...
I'D BE LYING IF I SAID
I WASN'T A LITTLE

SAD THEY'RE GONE.

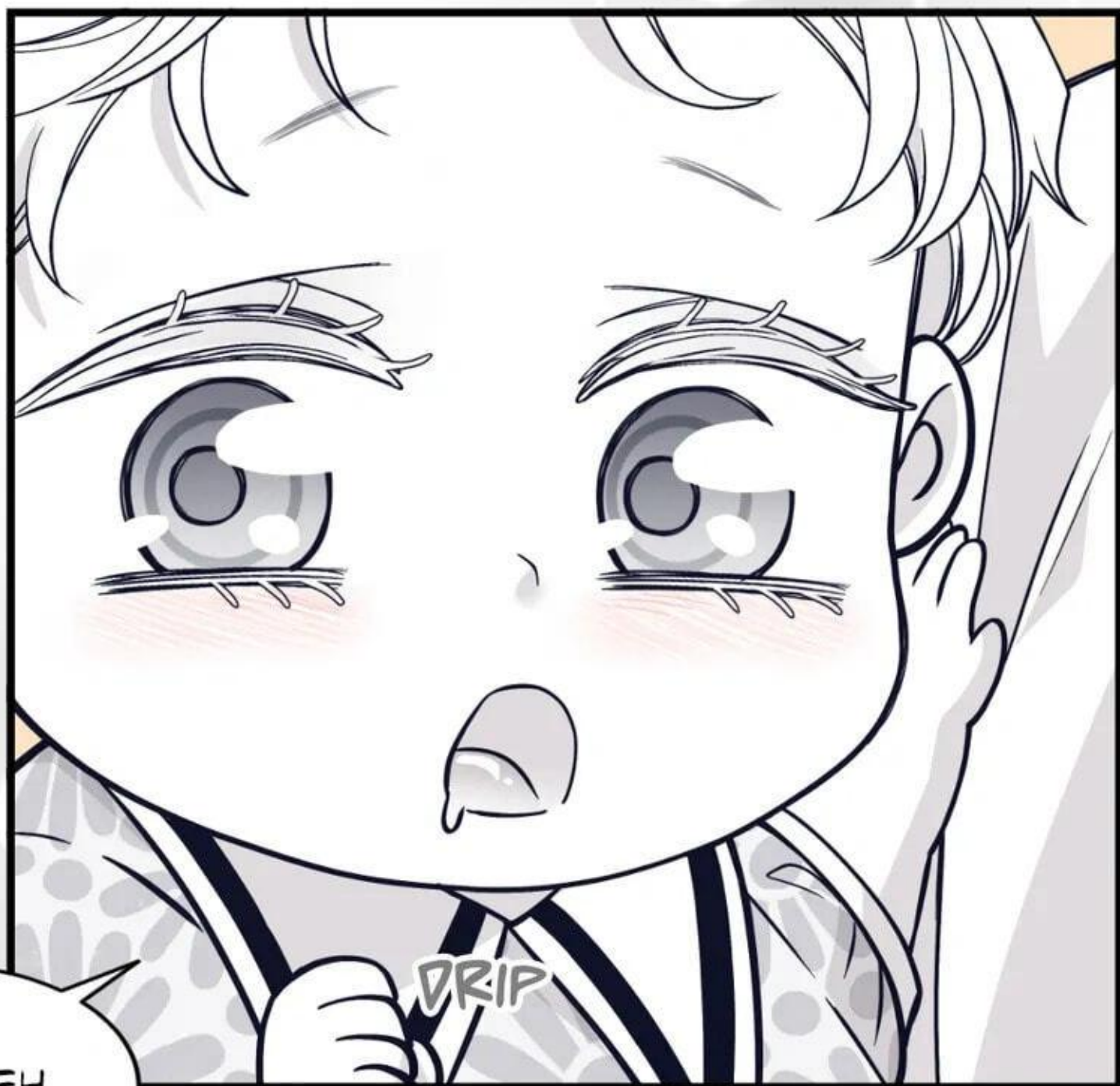
BUT I TRUST I'LL
GET OVER THIS
FEELING, IN TIME.



CUTIE.



JUST LIKE HOW
SOL IS ADJUSTING
TO THIS WHOLE NEW
WORLD, SO AM I.



OOOH-EEH.

OH MY GOSH!
EUN-SOL! DID YOU
JUST TALK?

LUKAS,
DID YOU HEAR
THAT?

BADUM

YES! HE SAID
"CUTIE!"

CLAP



BADUM

YEAH,
HE DID!

HE MUST
BE A GENIUS!
OH MY GOD!

SOL, TRY
IT AGAIN! SAY
"CUTIE!"

CLAP

OOO-AAH!

INCREDIBLE!

CLAP

CLAP

SOL'S ASLEEP.
LET'S PUT HIM IN
HIS ROOM.

SO HE'S FINALLY
ASLEEP, AFTER ALL
THAT FLUSSING.

RUB
RUB

YOU LOOK
REALLY SLEEPY,
TOO.

IT'S BEEN THREE MONTHS
SINCE WE GOT OUT OF
THE HOSPITAL.



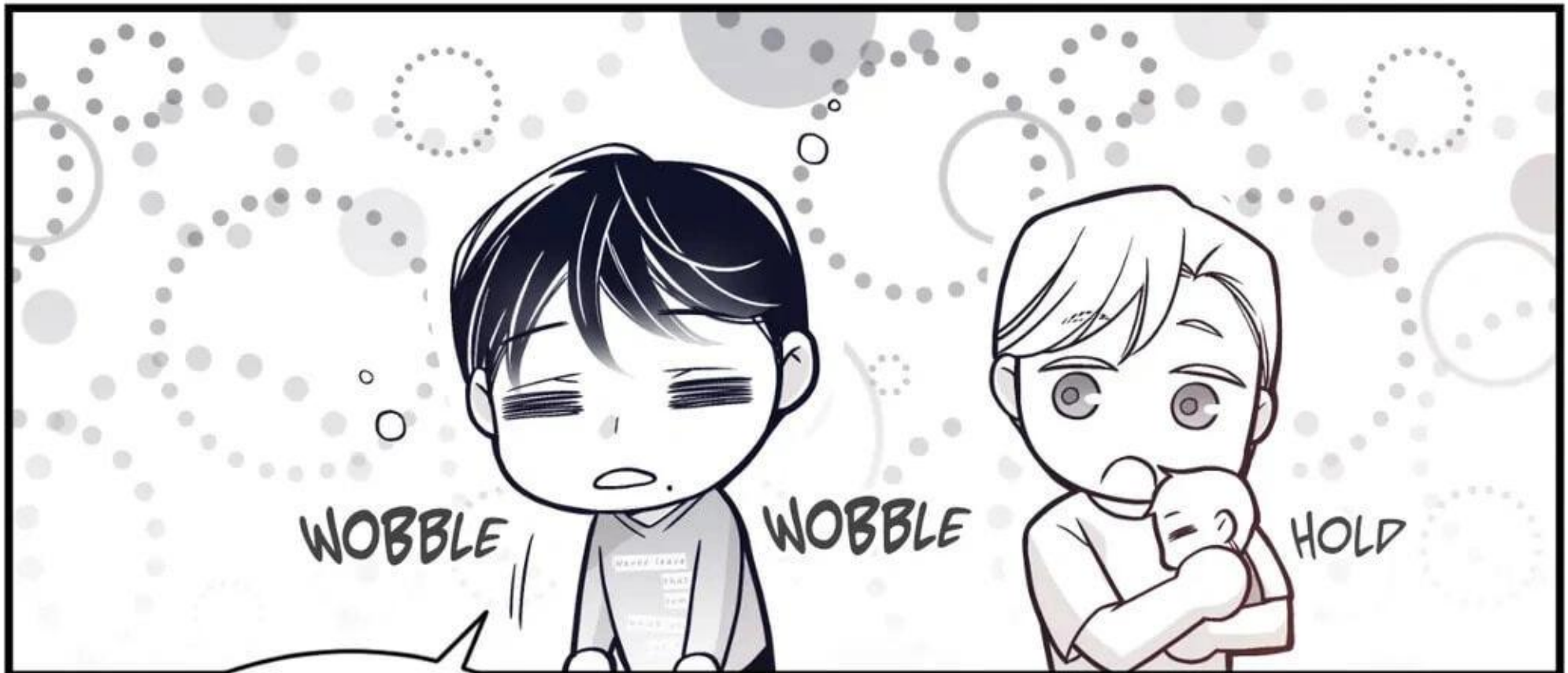
YEAH, I AM.
MAYBE I'LL TAKE
A NAP WITH SOL.

HOW ABOUT WE
ALL TAKE A NAP
TOGETHER IN
OUR ROOM?

I'M TIRED,
TOO.

YES,
PLEASE!

AND NOW, EUN-SOL'S
100TH DAY* IS ON
THE HORIZON.



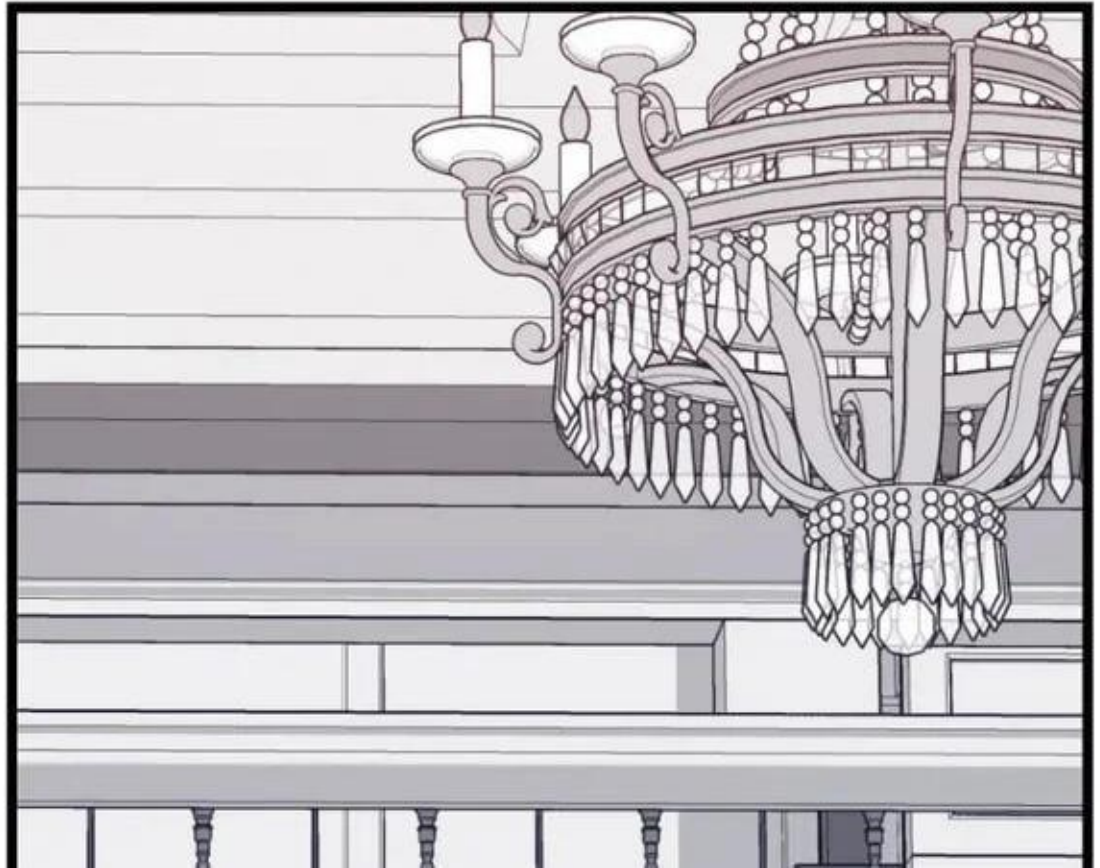
AH, I'LL TURN
OFF THE TV AND
BE RIGHT OVER. I
FORGOT ABOUT IT
'CAUSE I PUT IT
ON MUTE.

*IN KOREA, THE 100TH-DAY CELEBRATION IS A
MILESTONE CELEBRATION FOR A NEWBORN.

OKAY. GRAB
THE PACIFIER
TOO WHILE
YOU'RE AT IT.

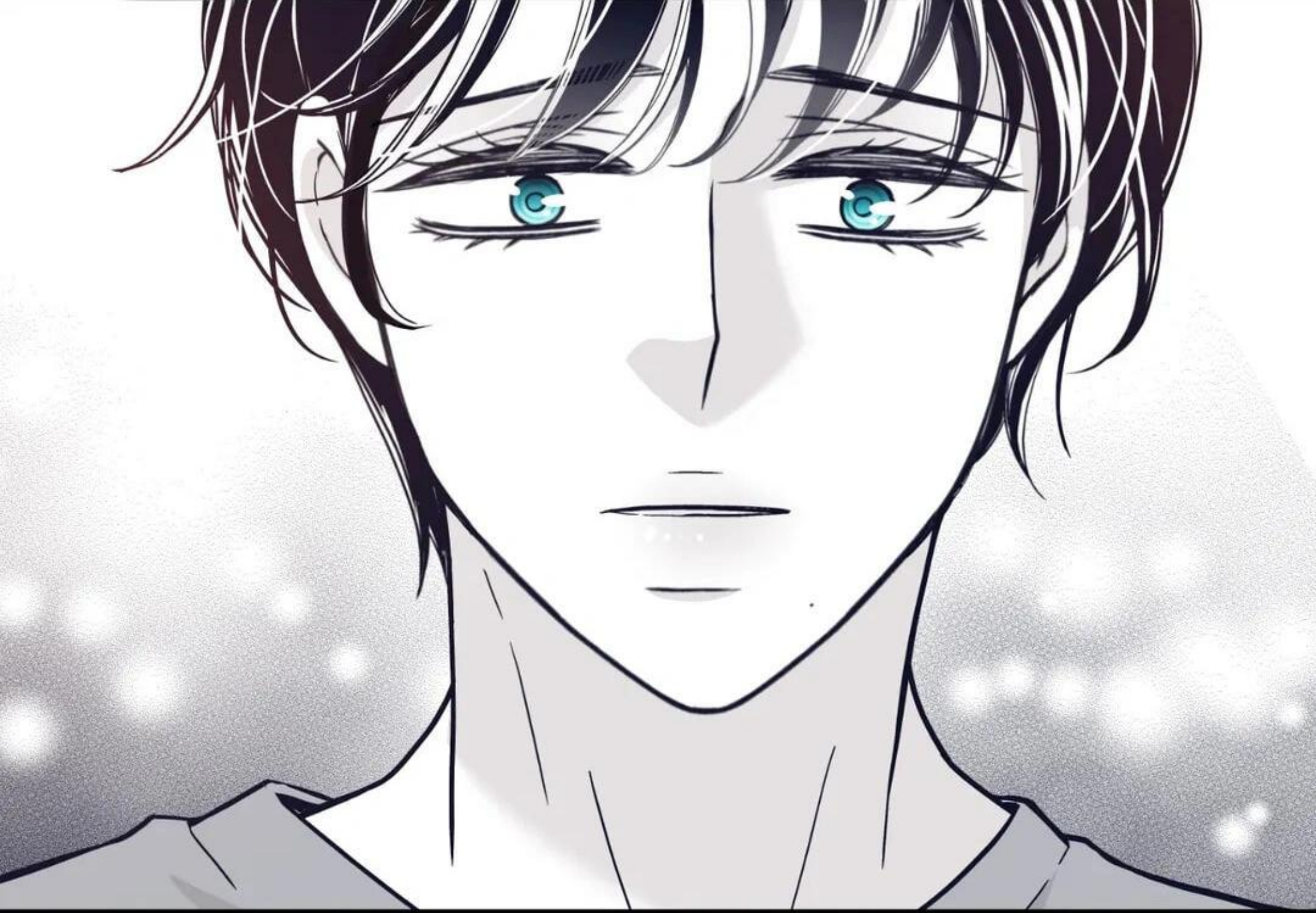
OKAY!

DURING THIS SHORT TIME,
EUN-SOL GREW TO TWO
TIMES HIS BIRTH WEIGHT.



AND A FEW THINGS
HAPPENED TO ME, TOO.





ONE OF THEM
BEING...



To be continued

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