



AT JIN-HYEON'S REPEATED REQUESTS, I CHANGED MY CLOTHES THE MINUTE WE GOT BACK TO THE DORMS.

THANKFULLY, IT WASN'T THAT HARD TO GET CHANGED BECAUSE THERE WERE ONLY THREE OR FOUR PEOPLE IN THE DORMS WATCHING TV.



IN THE MEANTIME, JIN-HYEON WENT TO TELL THE TEACHER ABOUT MY CONDITION...



...BUT HE WAS GONE LONGER THAN I EXPECTED.





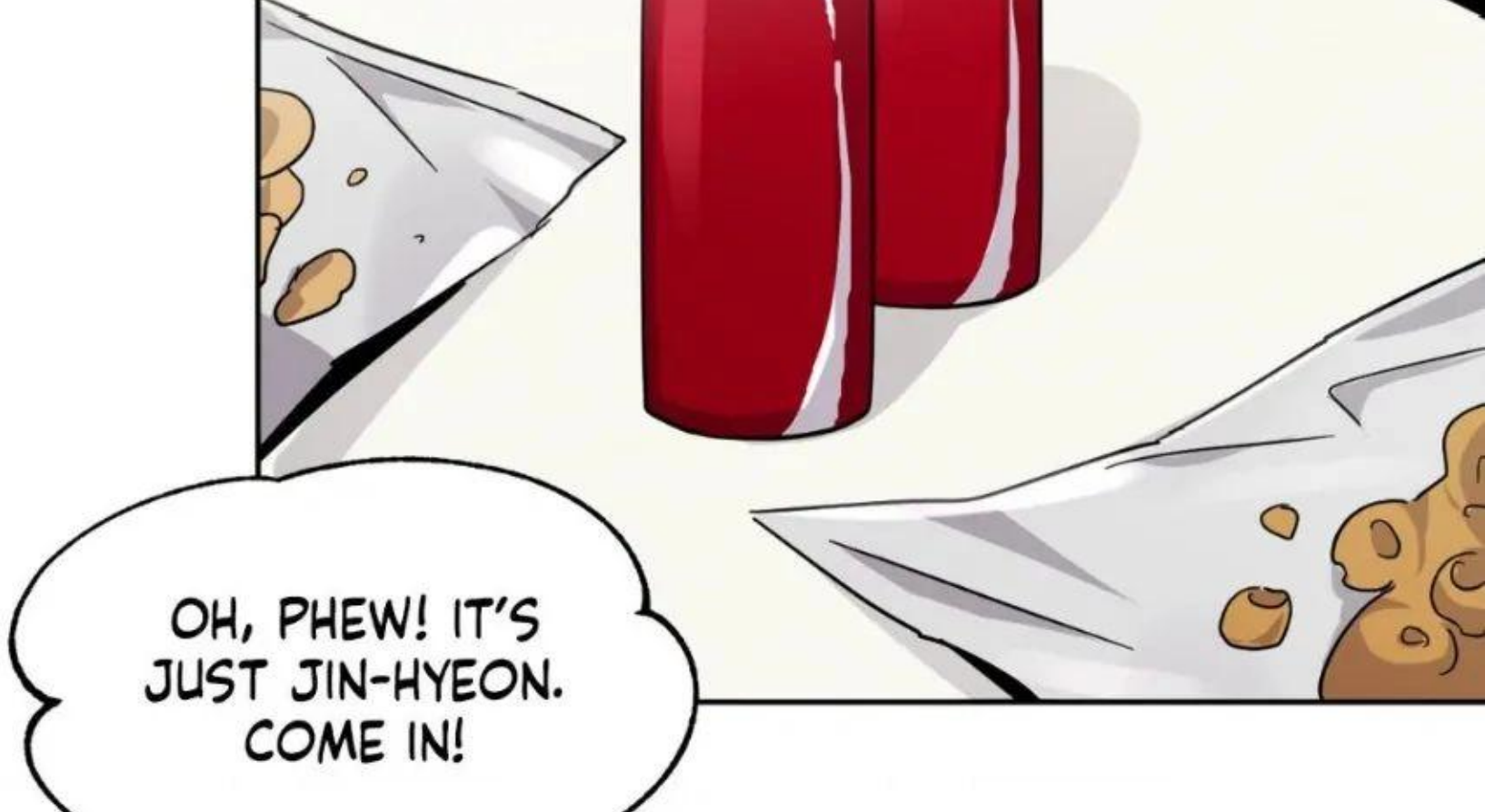


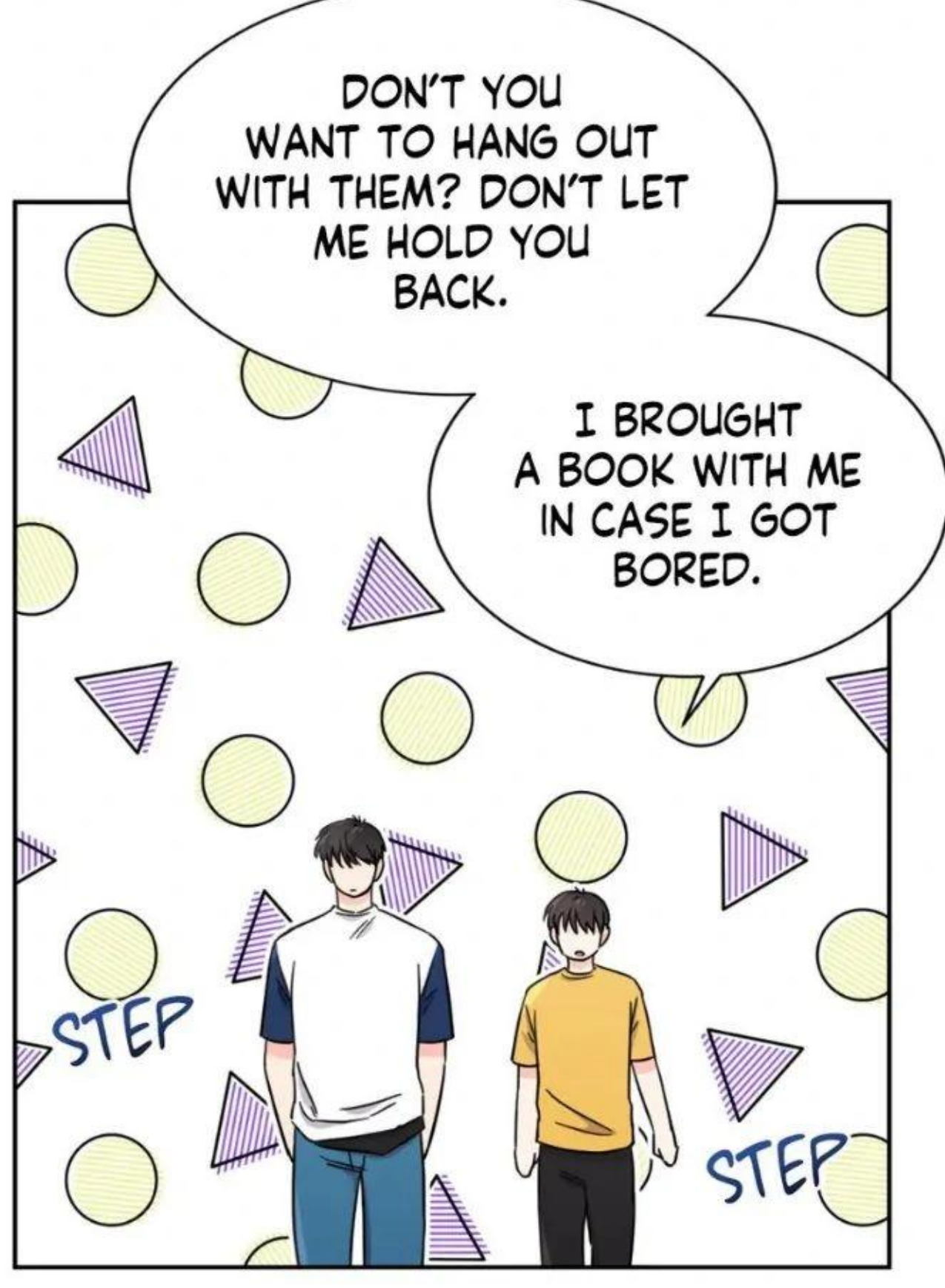
Heartthrob

Writer: Ji Seung Hyun
Artist : 1001

WE COULD HEAR
THE RAMBUNCTIOUS
CHATTER BEFORE WE EVEN
OPENED THE DOOR TO THE
ROOM NEXT DOOR.









WHEN I SAW
JIN-HYEON WALK OUT OF
THE SHOWER, DRYING HIS
HAIR WITH A TOWEL...



...I REMEMBERED
THE TIME I SPILLED
SEAWEED SOUP ON
HIM LAST YEAR.

HE HAD ALSO
WASHED HIS HAIR IN
THE BATHROOM...

YOU...

...KNOW ME,
DON'T YOU?

...

...AND
DECLARED THAT
I KNEW HIM.

...

I NEVER
THOUGHT WE WOULD
END UP LIKE THIS.





WAHHH!
EUN-JAEEE!



WH-WHAT'S
WRONG? DID SOMETHING
HAPPEN?



WAAAAH!



YOU GUYS-

HEY,
I SAID I'M
SORRY.







RUSTLE



AS I LAID THERE,
THINKING ABOUT MY OLD
MEMORIES TO THE MORE
RECENT ONES, LIKE THAT
KISS ON THE BEACH...



...A LARGE
HAND GRABBED
MINE UNDER THE
BLANKET.





I DON'T KNOW
HOW LONG JIN-HYEON HAD
BEEN STARING AT ME, BUT
IRONICALLY ENOUGH,
HIS DARK EYES...



...SHINED THE
BRIGHTEST IN THE
DARKNESS.

To be continued...