



TODAY IS
SUNDAY, DECEMBER 22.
TOMORROW'S MY
BIRTHDAY.



THE ONLY
OTHER DAY WE'RE
ALLOWED TO MISS
SCHOOL IS WHEN
WE PRESENT.

I REMEMBER
CHUN-SIK BEING REALLY
JEALOUS WHEN HE HEARD
I'D GET A LONG
WEEKEND.



I PROMISED
JIN-HYEON THAT I'D
SPEND THE WHOLE
DAY WITH HIM
TODAY.



JIN-HYEON SAID
THAT HE SHOULD BE
THE ONLY PERSON
IN MY MIND...

... SINCE TODAY
WAS MY LAST DAY
OF BEING A BETA.

I JUST DIDN'T
REALIZE HOW SPICY
THE RICE CAKES
WOULD BE.

HAHA



HOW COULD I
POSSIBLY TELL HIM I
WAS THINKING ABOUT
CHUN-SIK?





YEAH.
IT'S CALLED
"JIN-HYEON'S SPICY
RICE CAKES."



THAT SOUNDS
GOOD.

DO YOU
WANT TO COME
OVER TOMORROW AFTER
YOU GO TO THE HEALTH
CENTER? I'LL HAVE
THE INGREDIENTS
READY.

CARESS





RIGHT
AWAY?

YEAH.
I WANT TO
KNOW WHAT YOUR
PHEROMONES
ARE LIKE.



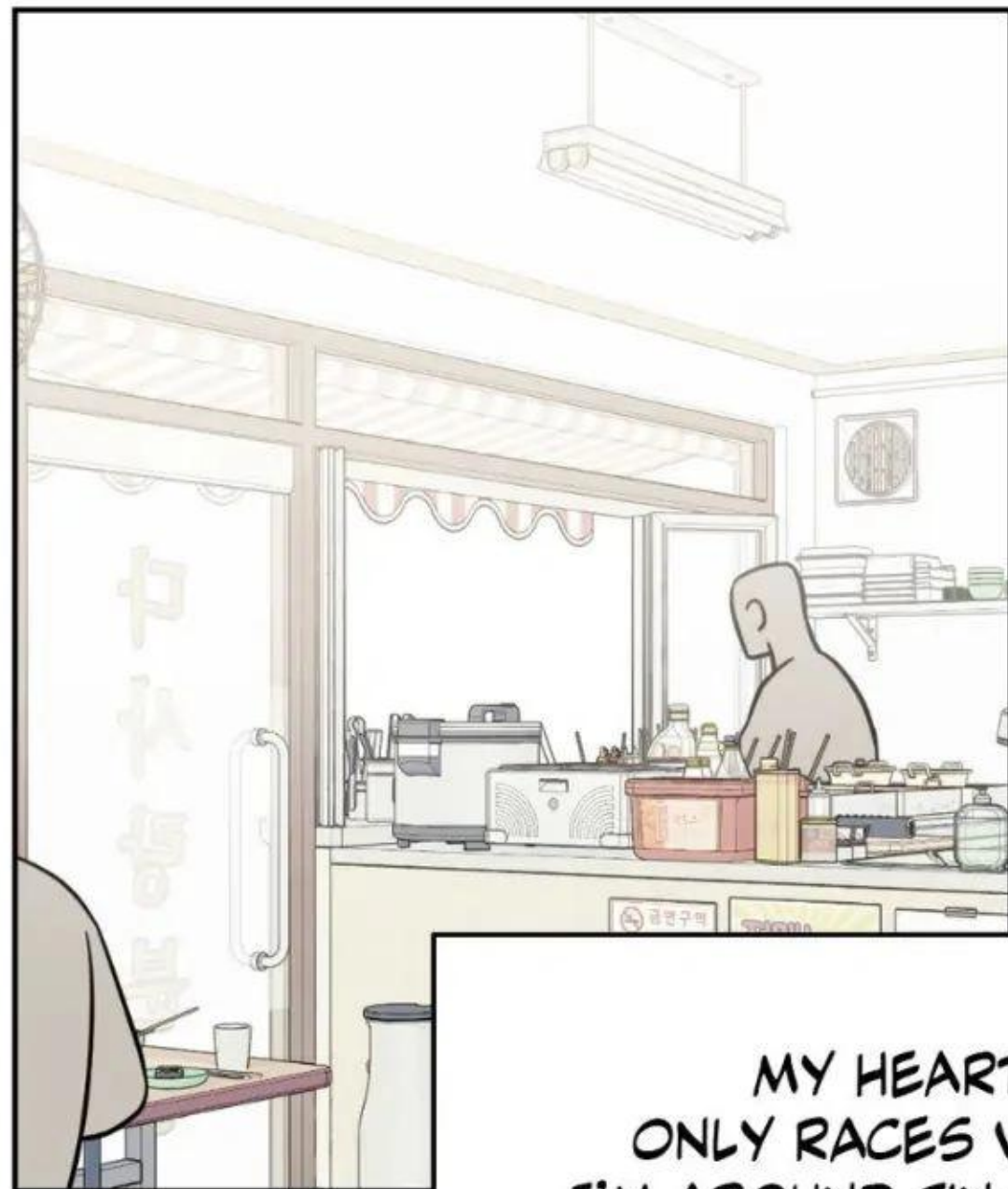
HMPH

... IF I'M
BEING HONEST, I'M
JUST ALREADY ANNOYED
BY THE THOUGHT OF
OMEGAS FAWNING
OVER YOU.



I FEEL
LIKE THE ONLY
PERSON IN THE
WORLD...

WHEN HE
LOOKS AT ME
LIKE THAT WITH HIS
HEART ON HIS
SLEEVE.



MY HEART
ONLY RACES WHEN
I'M AROUND JIN-HYEON,
SO I WAS SURE I'D HAVE
THESE FEELINGS EVEN
AFTER I PRESENT.

! *he*
AH!
WHAT DO I
DO? I LEFT MY
STUDENT ID AT
SCHOOL!



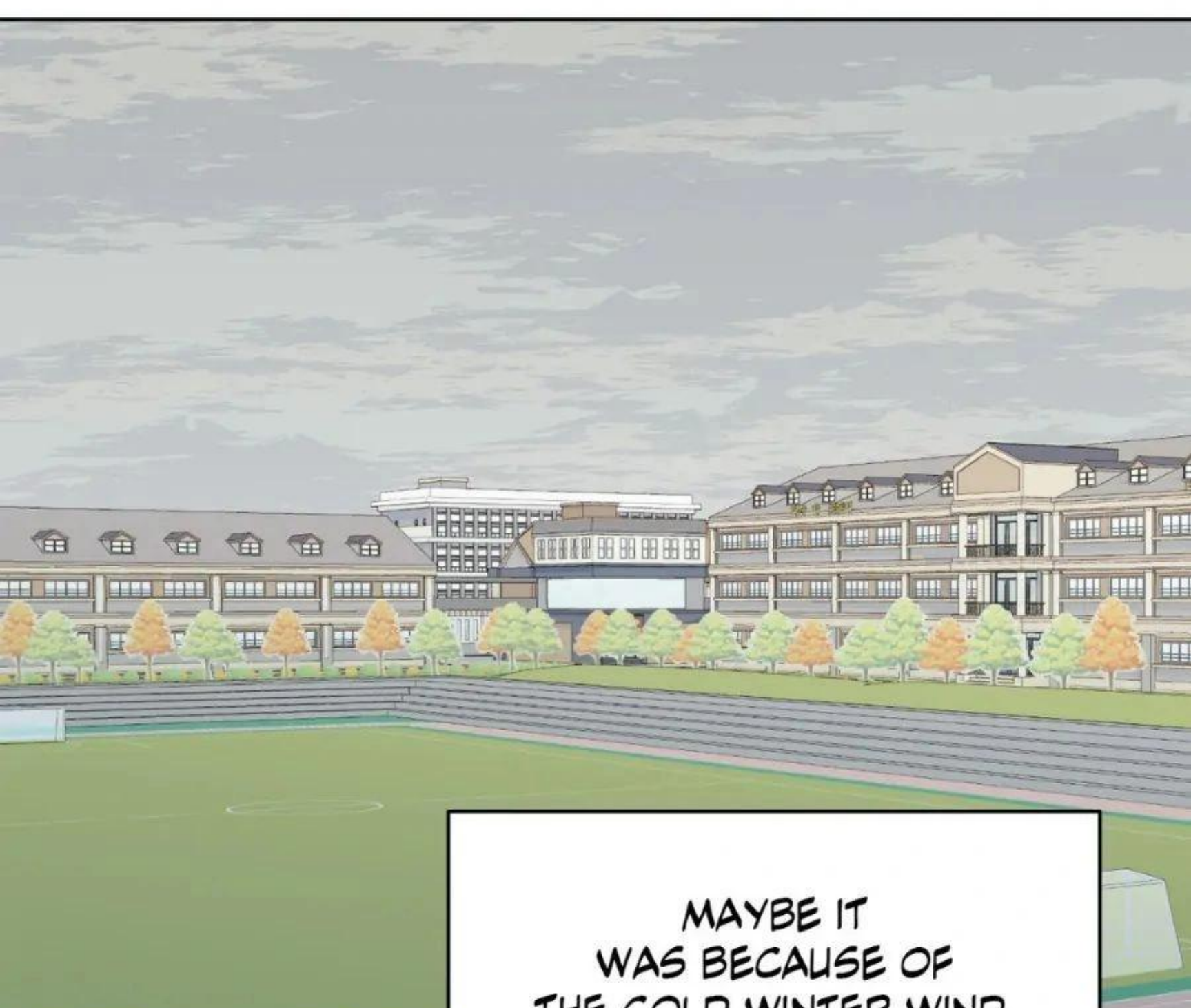
DESPITE
THAT, I GUESS I
WAS SO NERVOUS THAT
I DIDN'T REALIZE I LEFT
MY ID AT SCHOOL, EVEN
THOUGH I NEEDED
IT TOMORROW.



THAT'S NOT
GOOD. LET'S GRAB
IT BEFORE IT GETS
TOO DARK.

Heartthrob

Writer: Ji Seung Hyun
Artist : 1001



MAYBE IT
WAS BECAUSE OF
THE COLD WINTER WIND,
BUT THERE WASN'T A
SINGLE SOUL ON THE
SOCCER FIELD.



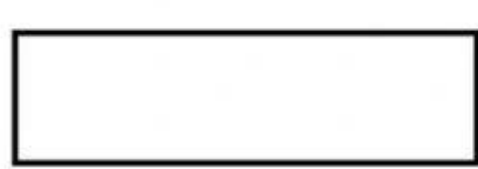
I WONDER IF
THE DOORS ARE
UNLOCKED.

GLANCE



RATTLE

LET'S GO
IN THIS WAY.
HERE, I'LL HELP
YOU OVER.

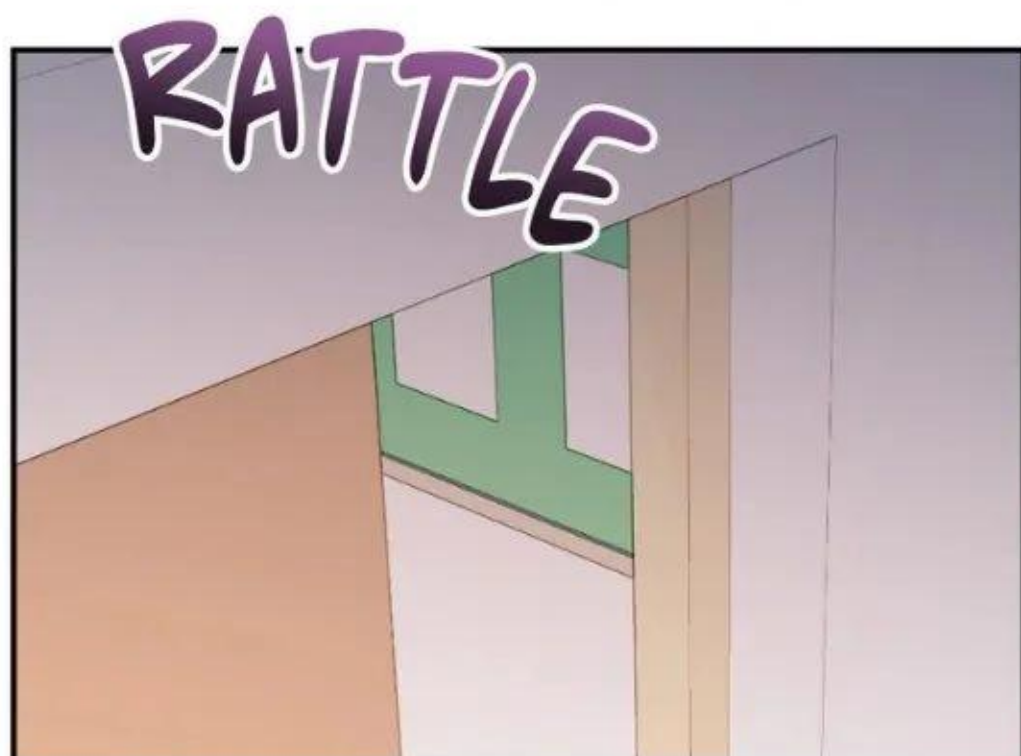


WE DIDN'T BUMP INTO
ANYONE ON OUR USUAL
WAY UP TO THE THIRD FLOOR,
WHERE THE SECOND-YEAR
CLASSROOMS WERE.

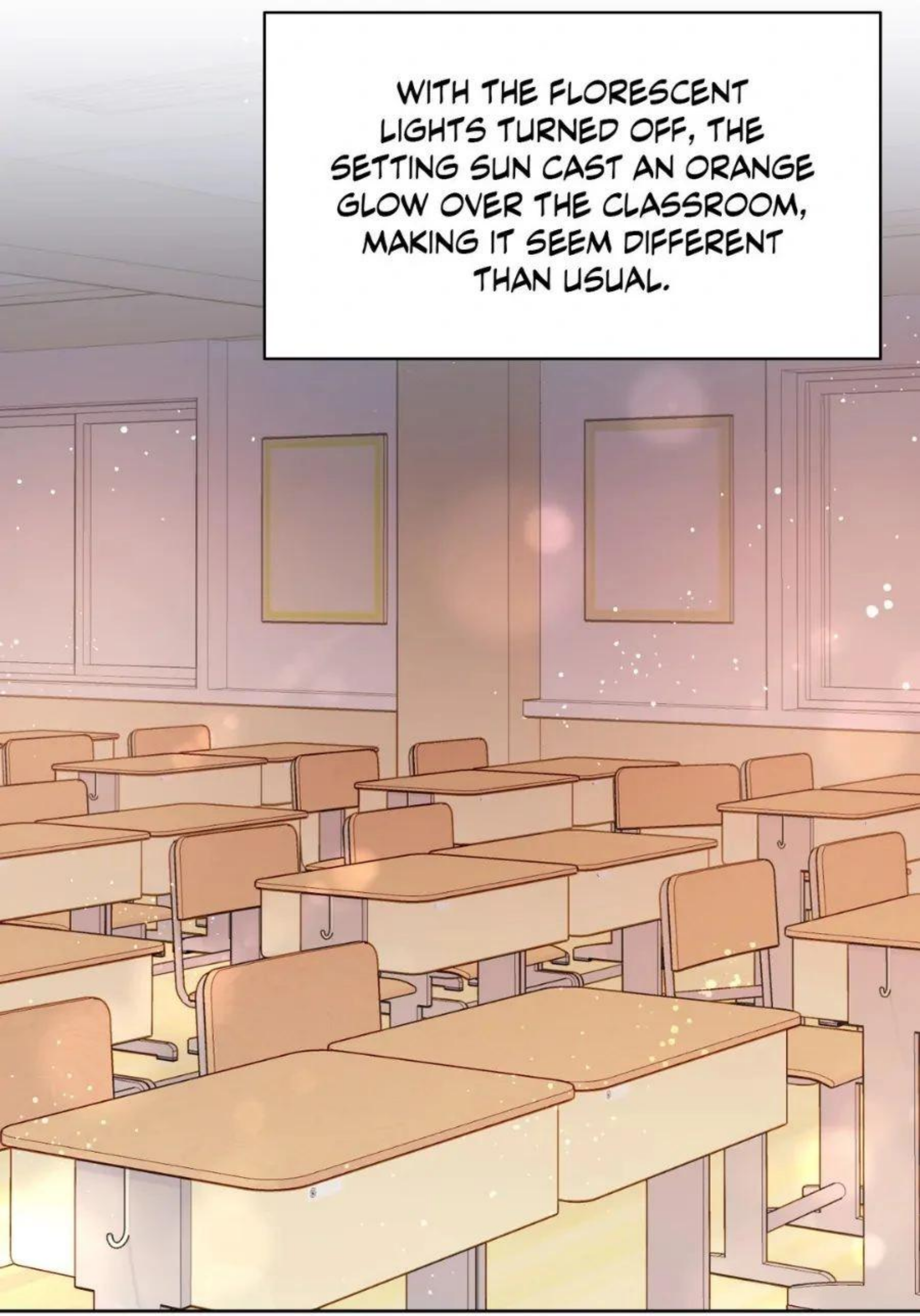




WE GOT THE
SPARE KEY, WHICH WAS
HIDDEN BEHIND A PICTURE
FRAME NEAR THE
CLASSROOM.



WITH THE FLORESCENT
LIGHTS TURNED OFF, THE
SETTING SUN CAST AN ORANGE
GLOW OVER THE CLASSROOM,
MAKING IT SEEM DIFFERENT
THAN USUAL.



IT LOOKED LIKE
A WORK OF ART THAT
CAME RIGHT OUT OF ONE
OF MY MOM'S DESIGN
BOOKS.



JEONG
EUN-JAE.



SMOOCH



KISS



KISS♡



SMOOCH



HA

KISS♡



FWIP





I FEEL
LIKE... I'M GOING
TO LOSE A LOT
TOMORROW.



I WAS
SCARED THAT I'D LOSE
EVERYTHING RELATED
TO JIN-HYEON.

EVEN IF THINGS
CHANGE, YOU WON'T
LOSE ME.



TUG

YOU'RE
GOING TO BE A GREAT
ALPHA. SO, JUST THINK OF
ME TODAY. DON'T GIVE
YOUR WORRIES A
CHANCE.





EVERY
SINGLE WORD WAS
PUNCTUATED WITH
CONFIDENCE.

HIS
WORDS SEEMED
TO SHINE. THEY WERE A
COMPLETE CONTRAST
TO MY DISORDERED
THOUGHTS.



I'D LOVE
YOU EVEN IF YOU
WERE THE MOST
DOMINANT OF
ALPHAS.







HAPPY EARLY
BIRTHDAY, EUN-JAE.
I WANTED TO TELL YOU
THIS EVER SINCE YOU
TRANSFERRED...



...BUT YOU'RE
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL
PERSON I'VE NEVER
MET.



YOU
REMEMBER THE DAY
I TRANSFERRED?



HOW
COULD I FORGET?
I WAS CAPTIVATED THE
MOMENT I LAID EYES
ON YOU.



SMOOCH



To be continued...