





JIN-HYEON,  
NGH!

SQUEEZE



IT'S NOT TIME  
FOR MY RUT YET. YOUR  
PHEROMONES MUST'VE  
TRIGGERED IT.



I CAN'T CONTROL  
MYSELF ANYMORE,  
EUN-JAE.



# Heartthrob

Writer: Ji Seung Hyun  
Artist : 1001





JIN-HYEON...

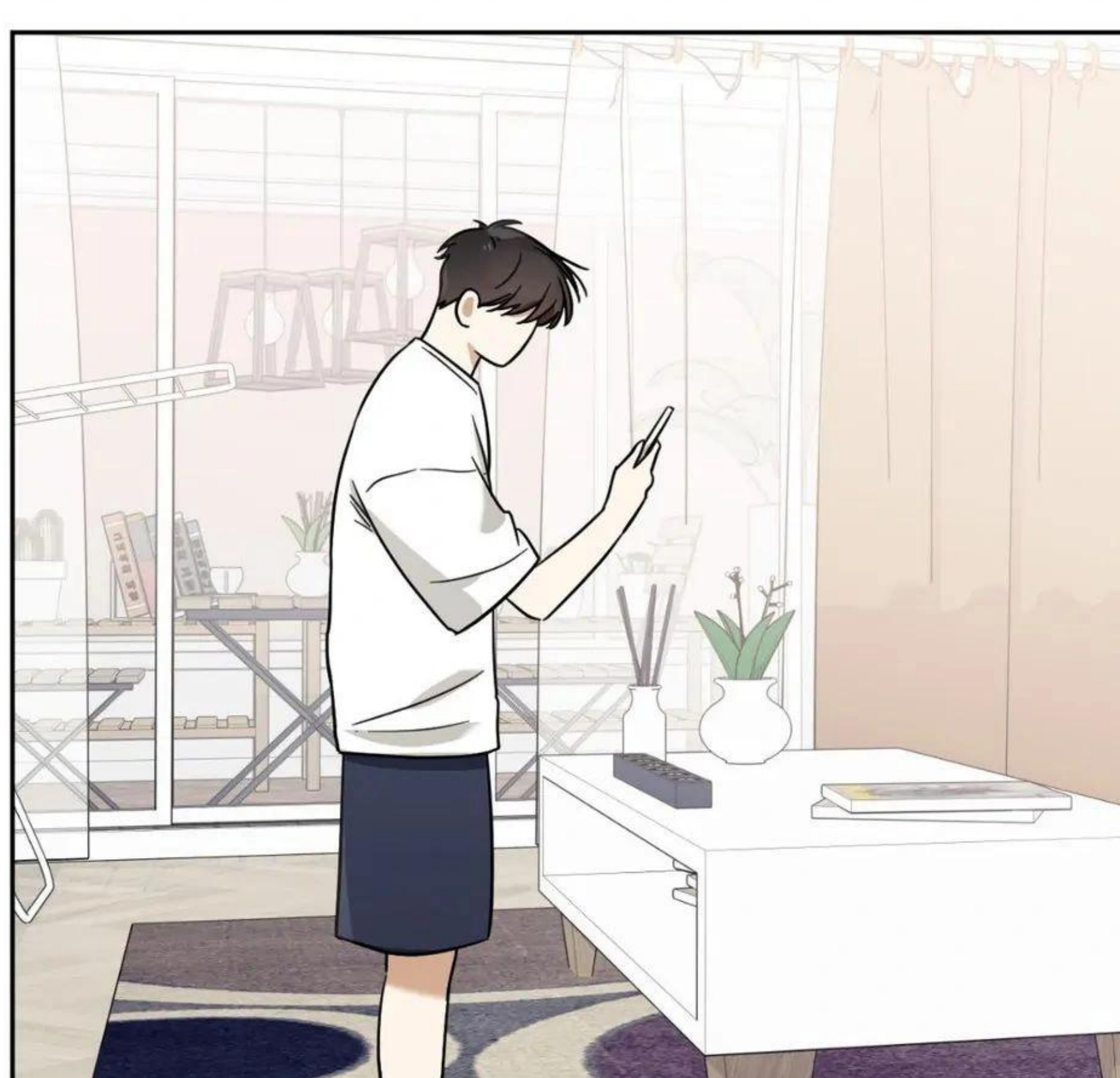


THERE WAS  
NO RESPONSE, SO  
I PRICKED MY EARS,  
HOPING TO HEAR  
ANY SIGNS OF  
MOVEMENT...

BUT I  
COULDN'T SENSE  
ANYTHING.



KIM  
JIN-HYEON?!

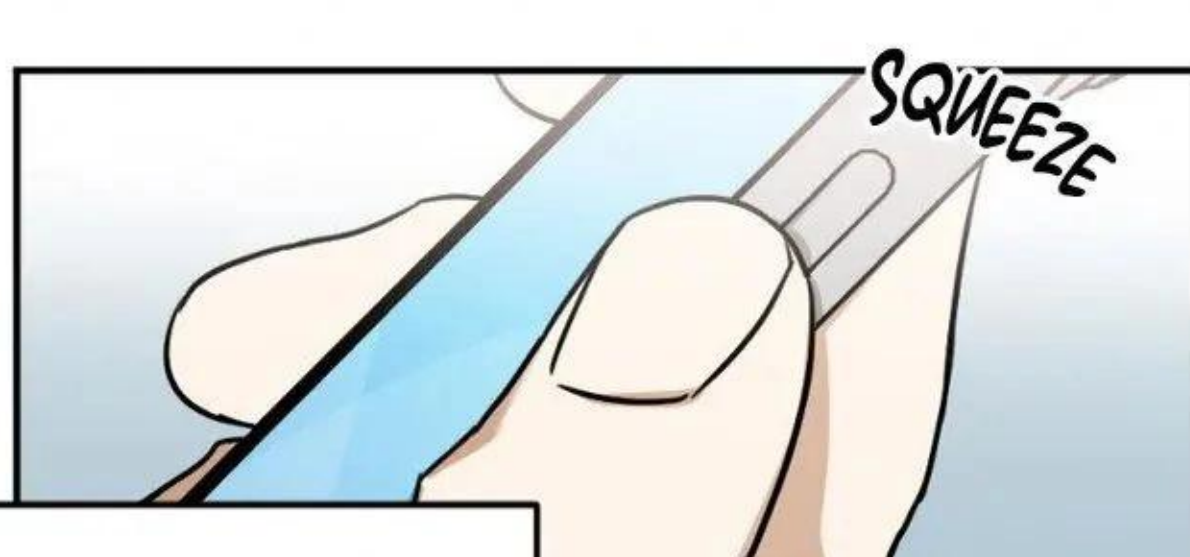




I COULDN'T  
BRING MYSELF  
TO CALL HIM.



I WAS  
WORRIED THAT OUR  
BREAK-UP WAS JUST  
A PHONE CALL  
AWAY.



WHO  
KNOWS? NOW  
THAT HE KNOWS  
I'M AN OMEGA, HE  
MIGHT NOT EVEN  
PICK UP.



ALL OF THIS  
HAPPENED BECAUSE  
OF THE PHEROMONES  
I HAD NO CONTROL  
OVER.

IT'S ALL  
THE PHEROMONES'  
FAULT...



...WHICH  
MAKES IT HARDER  
TO ACCEPT WHAT  
HAS HAPPENED.



WHAT  
KIND OF FACE DID  
JIN-HYEON MAKE  
WHEN HE LEFT?

HOW  
DID HE LOOK  
AT ME WHEN I WAS  
ASLEEP? WHAT WERE HIS  
THOUGHTS WHEN HE  
TURNED HIS BACK  
ON ME?



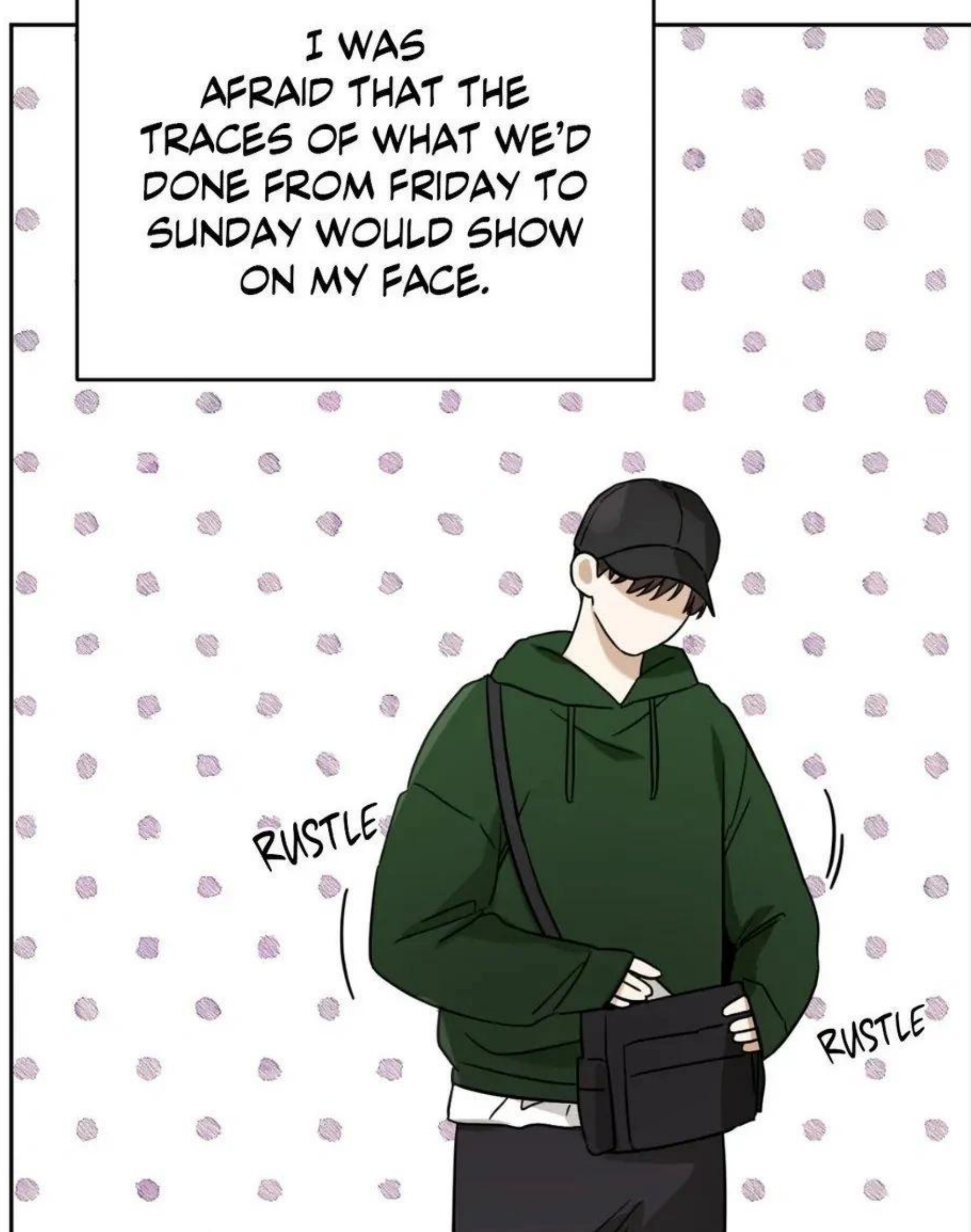
HIS  
PHEROMONES STILL  
LINGERED IN THE AIR,  
TEARING MY HEART  
TO PIECES.



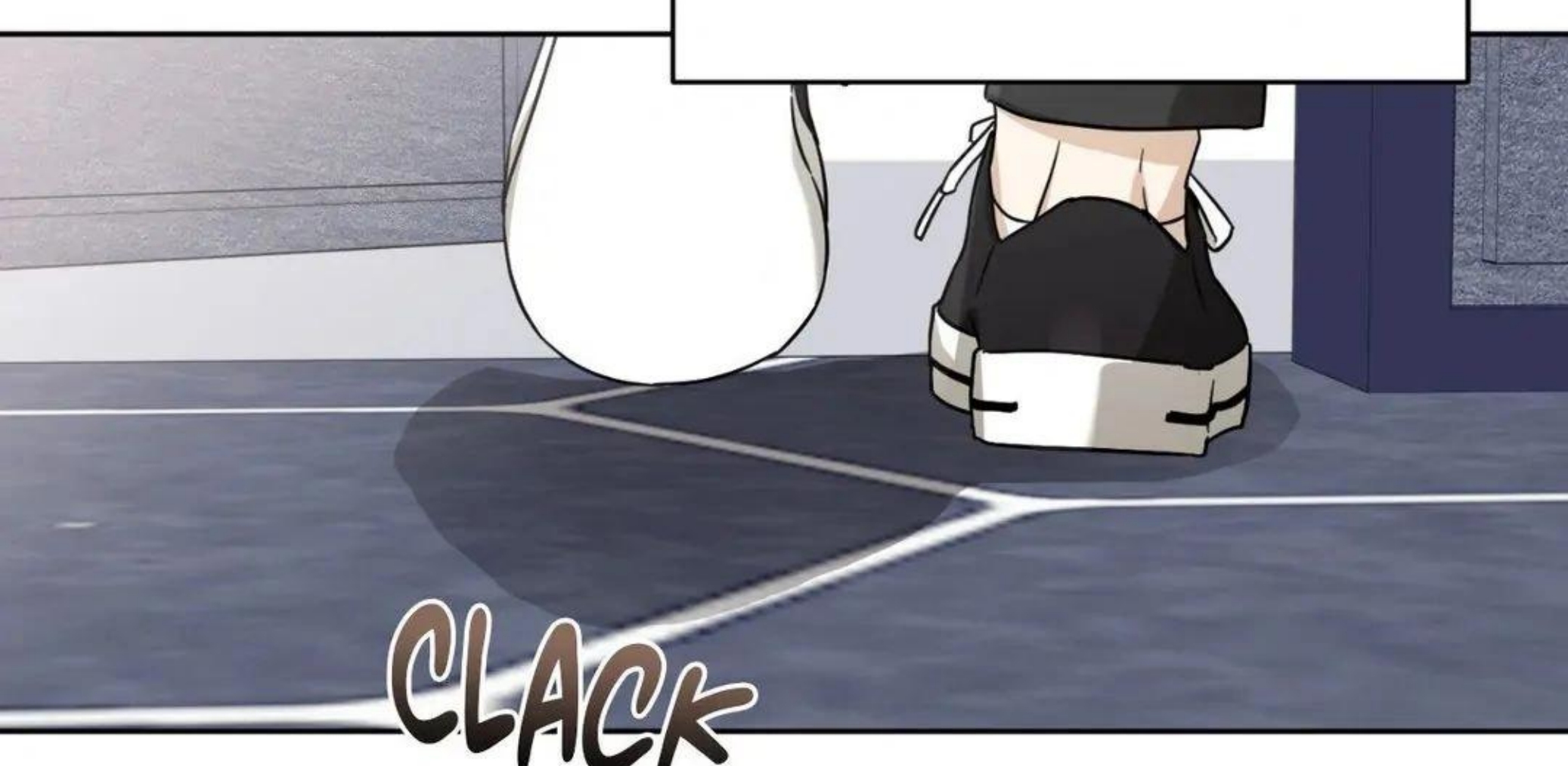
IT DIDN'T SEEM  
LIKE JIN-HYEON WAS  
COMING BACK.

THE LONELINESS  
WAS SO PALPABLE  
THAT I COULDN'T STAND  
BEING ALONE FOR EVEN  
A SECOND.

I WAS  
AFRAID THAT THE  
TRACES OF WHAT WE'D  
DONE FROM FRIDAY TO  
SUNDAY WOULD SHOW  
ON MY FACE.



I PULLED A HAT  
LOW OVER MY FACE,  
GRABBED MY PHONE,  
MY WALLET, AND EVEN  
MY MEDS, AND LEFT  
THE HOUSE.



# JINGLE

Kim Seol-Young Writer  
Planning Office

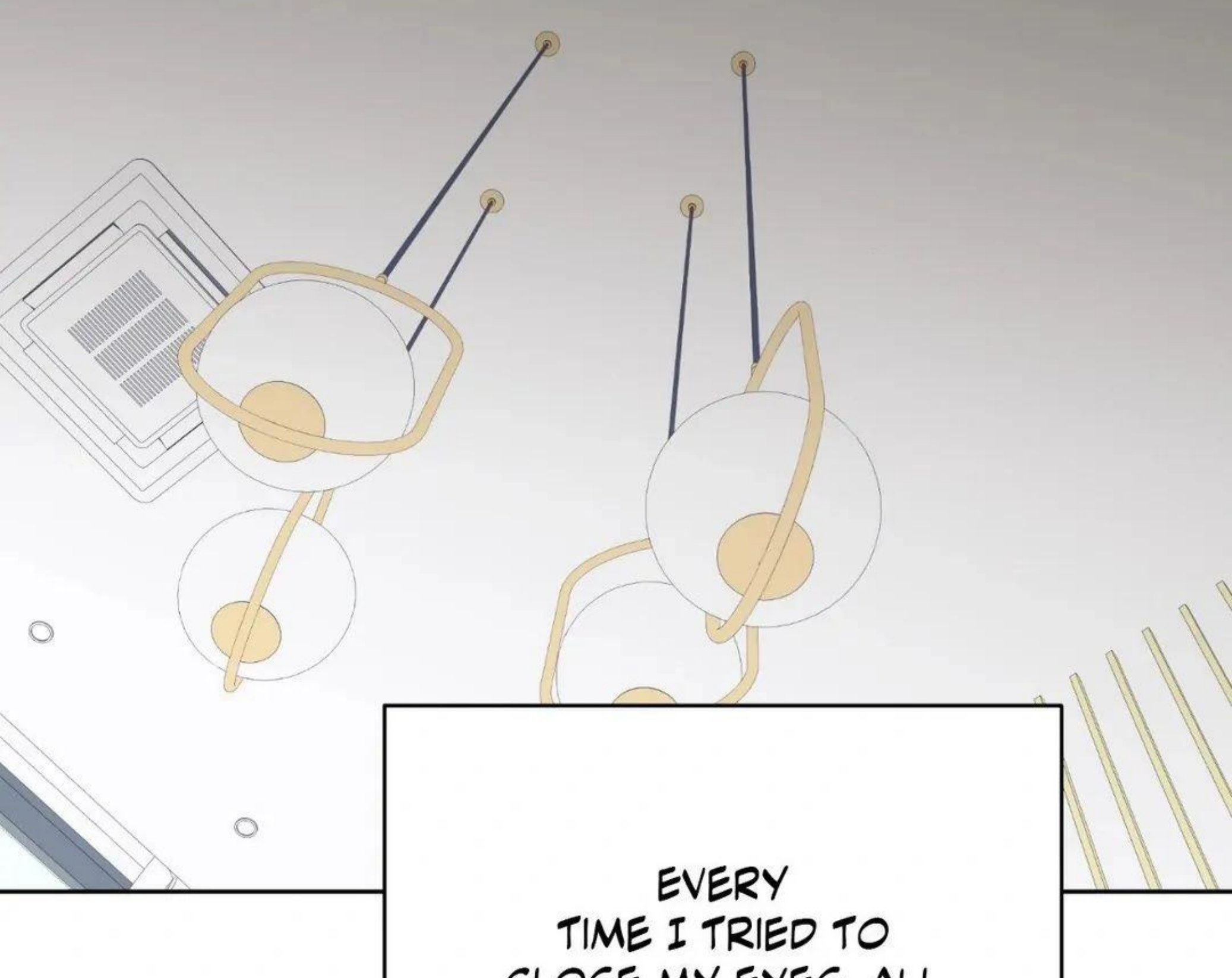


MOM'S  
STUDIO APARTMENT  
HADN'T BEEN TOUCHED  
IN OVER A YEAR, SO IT  
FELT COMPLETELY  
UNLIVED IN.



I TRIED USING SLEEP TO ESCAPE MY THOUGHTS, BUT I COULDN'T FALL ASLEEP. MAYBE IT WAS BECAUSE THE WHOLE PLACE WAS SO UNFAMILIAR...

...BUT I COULDN'T STOP FIXATING ON MY CURRENT PROBLEM.



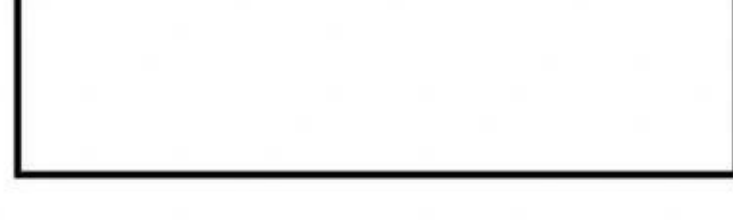
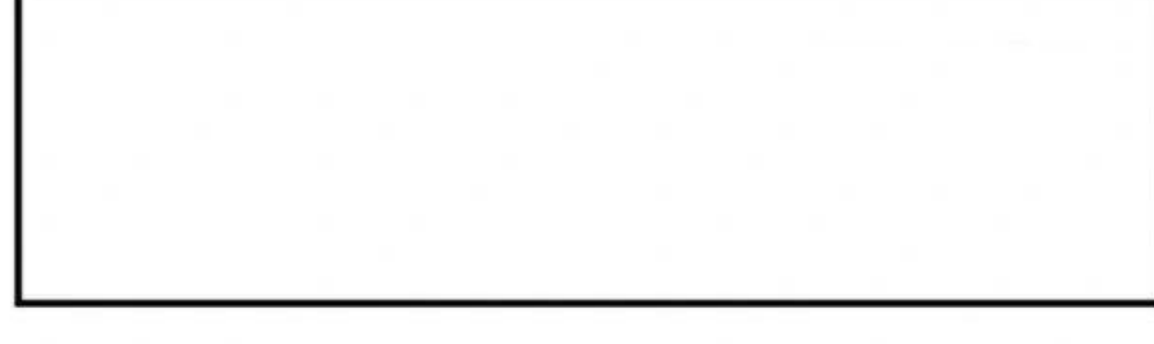
EVERY TIME I TRIED TO CLOSE MY EYES, ALL I COULD SEE WAS JIN-HYEON.



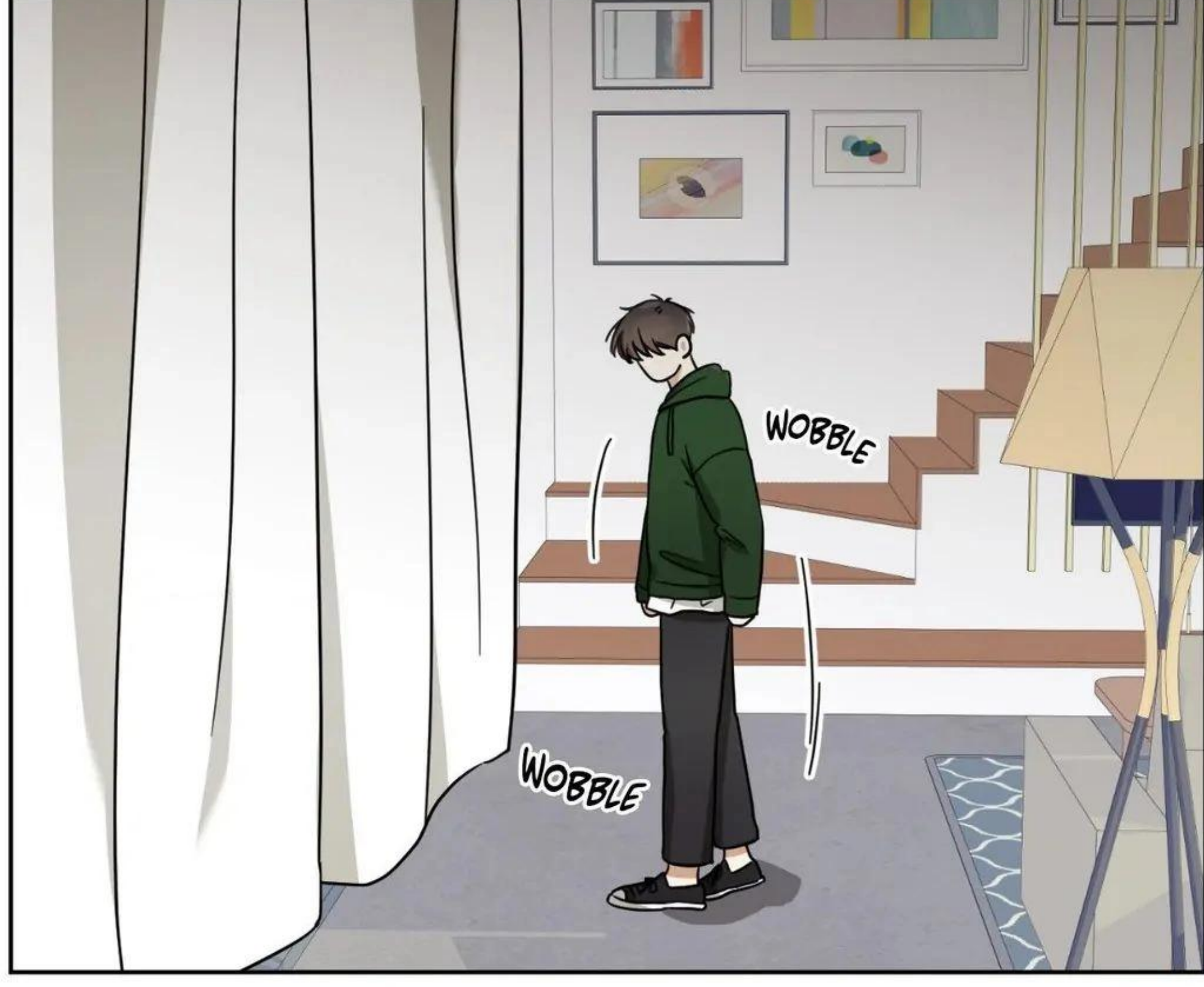
THERE WERE A LOT OF THINGS I REGRETTED DURING THE YEAR I WAS WITH JIN-HYEON, BUT THE THING THAT BOTHERED ME THE MOST WAS HOW PASSIVE I WAS.



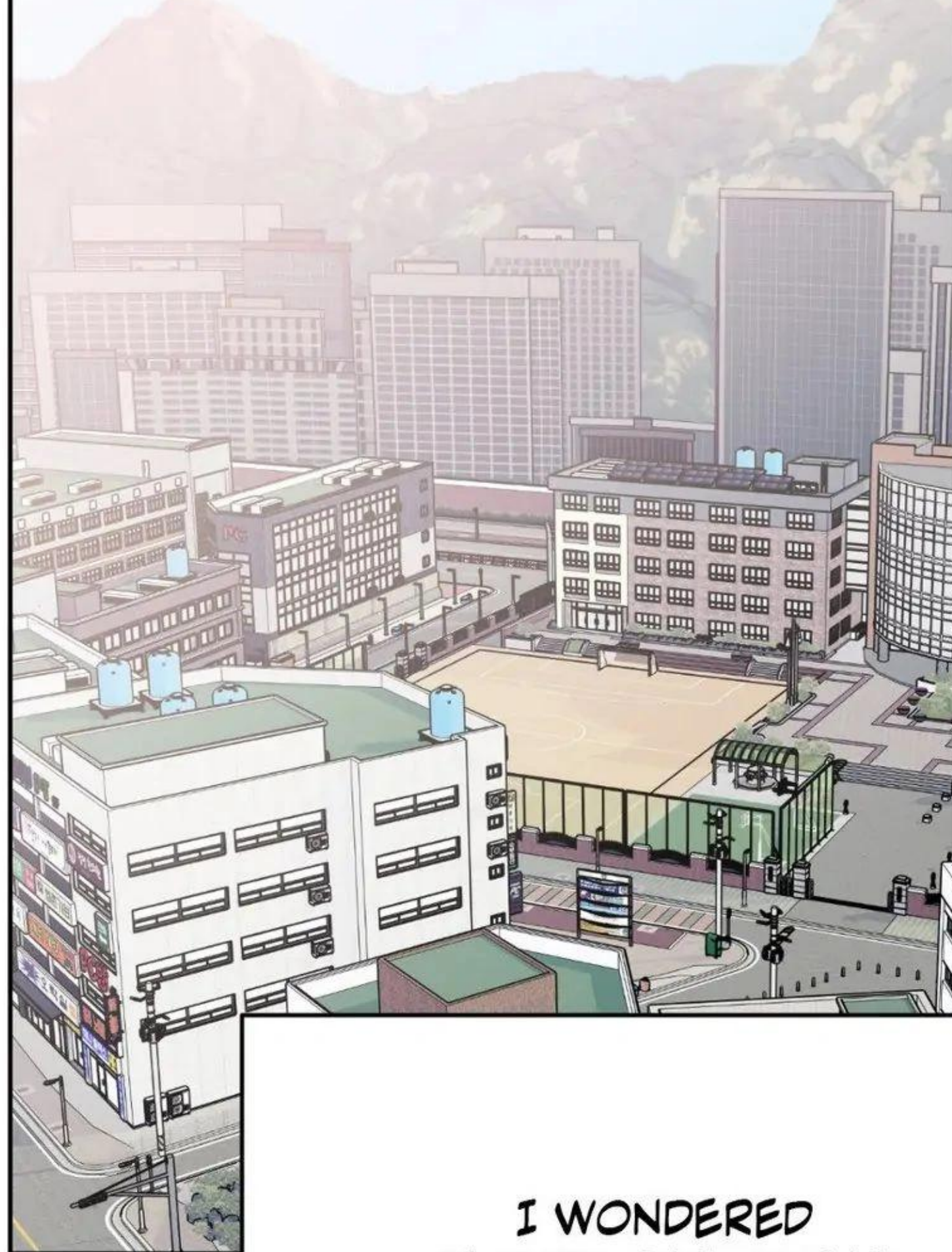
IT WAS AS IF I WAS DRAGGED AROUND, FORCED INTO THIS RELATIONSHIP. THAT'S PROBABLY HOW I CAME ACROSS.



HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN ASLEEP?



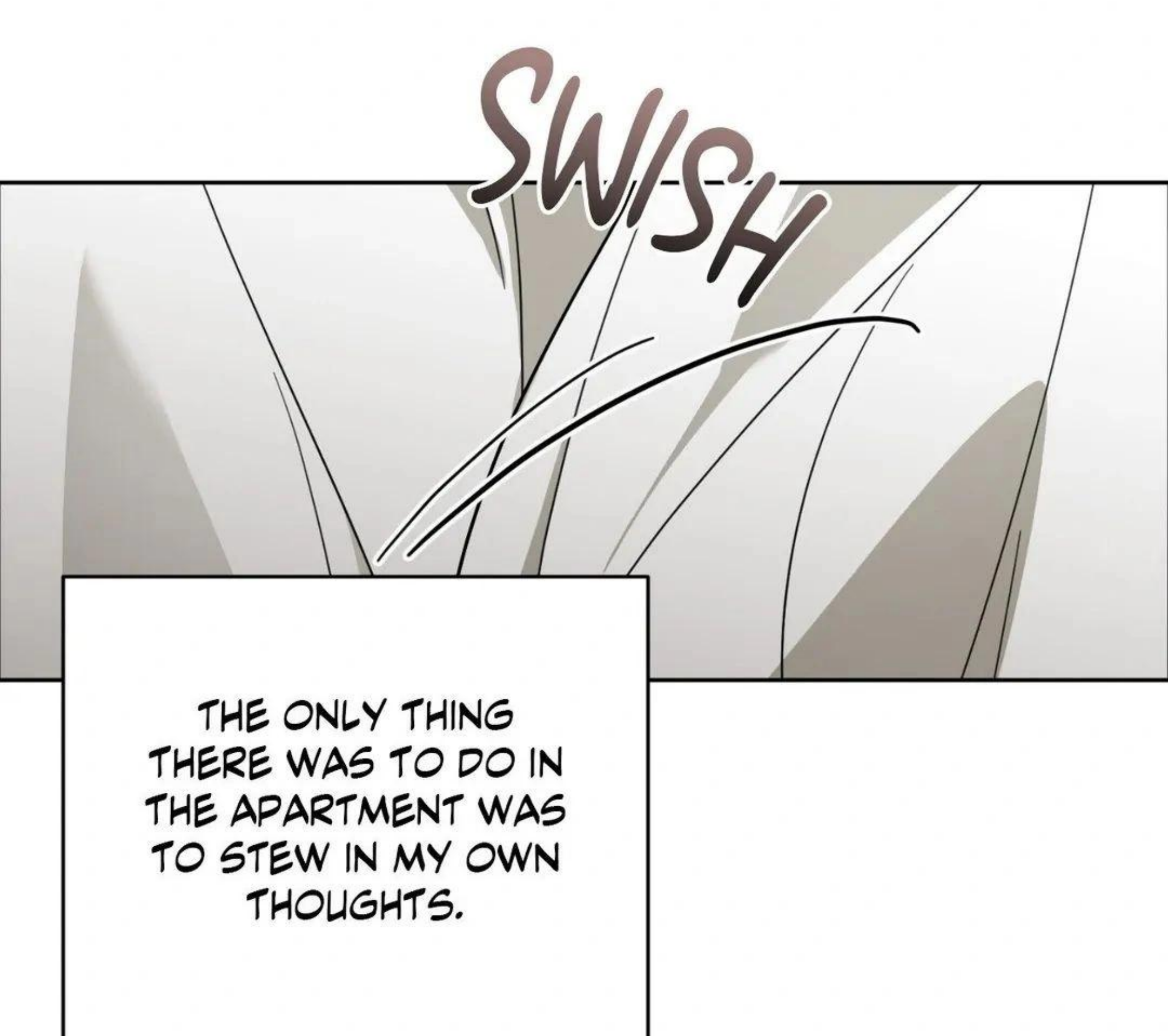
EVERYTHING  
SEEMED SO PEACEFUL  
OUTSIDE.



I WONDERED  
IF MOM SET UP THE  
OFFICE IN HER STUDIO  
APARTMENT BECAUSE IT  
WAS THE CENTER OF  
EVERYTHING.



I COULD ONLY SEE  
PART OF THE SCHOOL  
BUILDING, BUT MY HEART  
RACED AS IF JIN-HYEON  
CAUGHT ME.



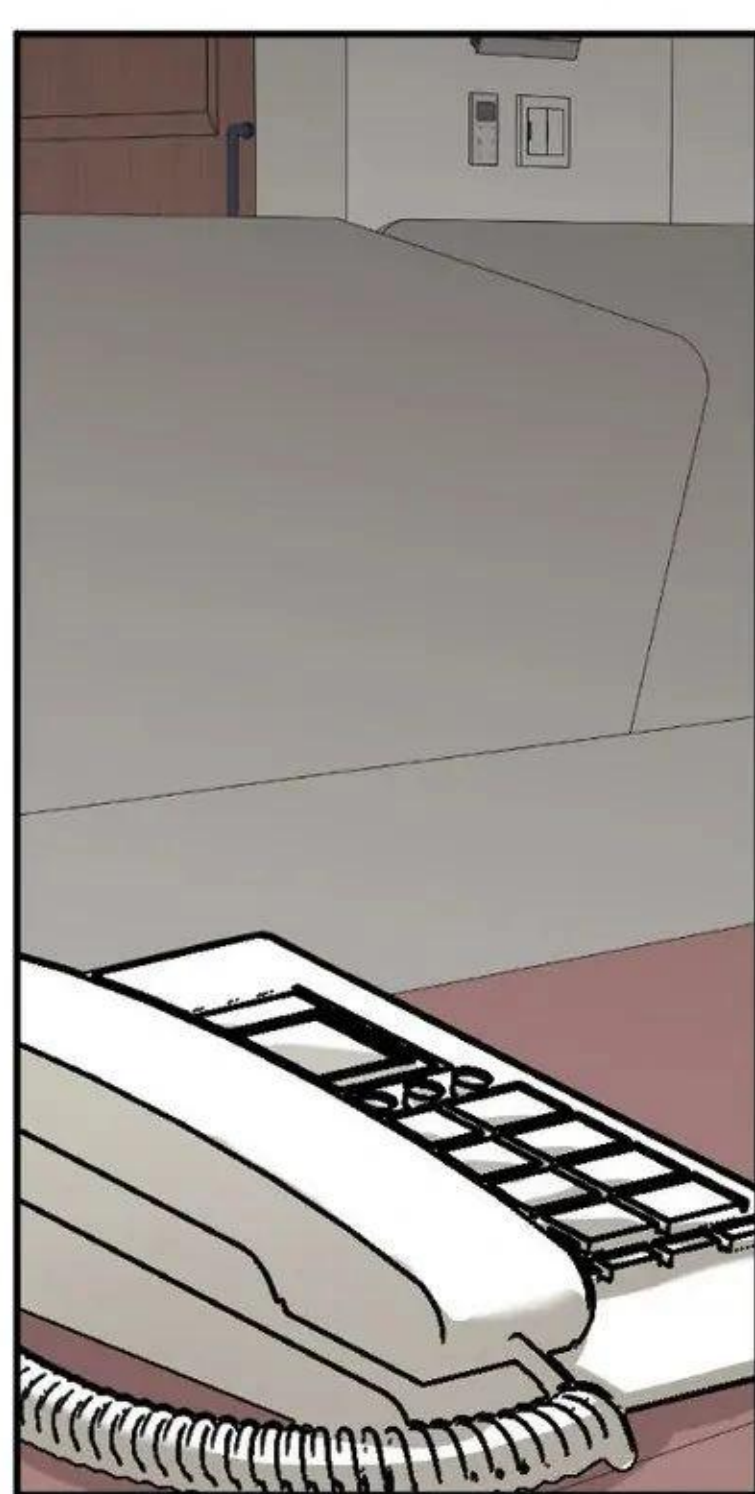


I LEFT  
HOME BECAUSE ALL I  
COULD THINK ABOUT WAS  
JIN-HYEON, BUT IT WASN'T  
ANY DIFFERENT HERE.



I MISS HIM...

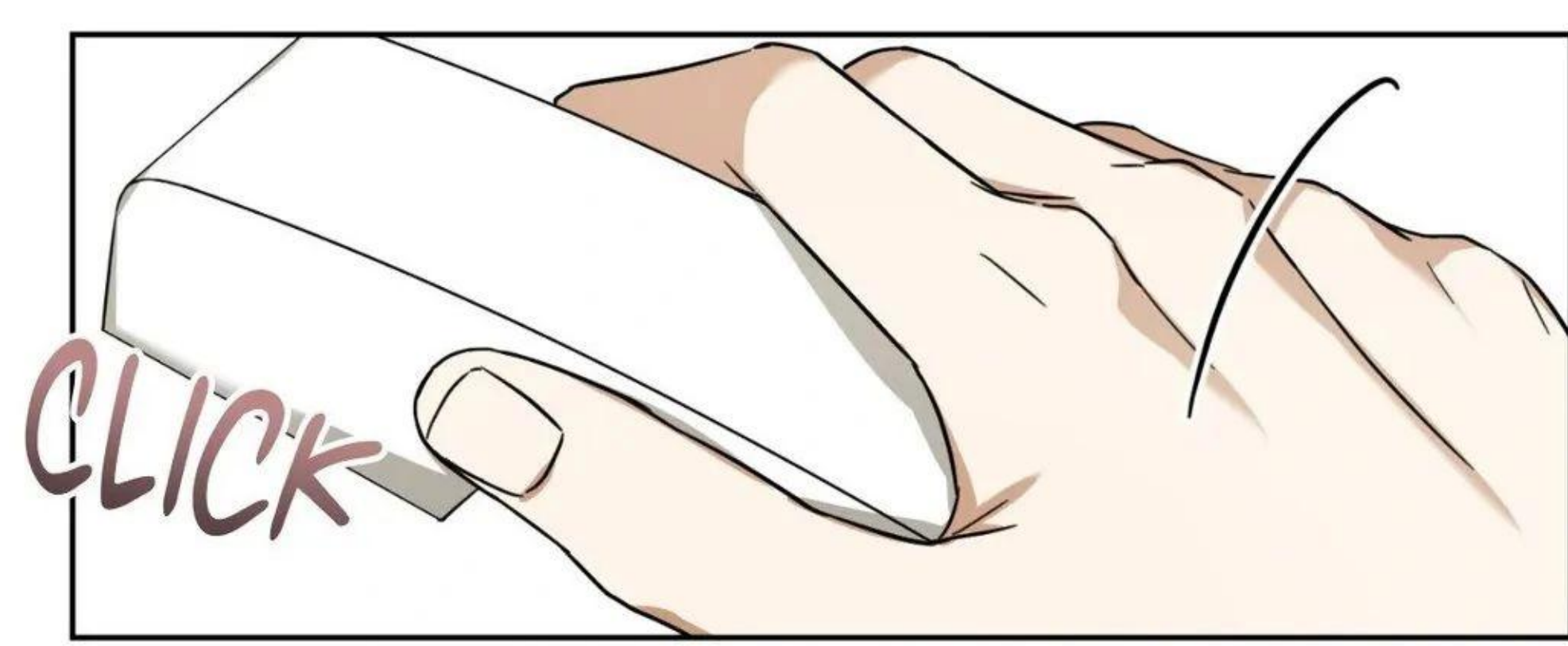
RUMBLE



I WAS  
HUNGRY, BUT I  
WANTED TO SEE HIM,  
TOO. THE TEMPTATION  
WAS A LITTLE TOO  
STRONG.



...



HELLO, THIS IS  
XX CHICKEN.

I MEMORIZED THE  
NUMBER TO JIN-HYEON'S  
WORKPLACE AFTER HE STARTED  
WORKING THERE. IT BECAME THE  
ONLY PLACE I ORDERED  
CHICKEN FROM.

WHAT CAN I  
GET FOR YOU?

I'D LIKE TO  
ORDER CHICKEN  
FOR DELIVERY,  
PLEASE.



To be continued...

- JJYUBI -

**MAKE SURE TO  
SUPPORT THE AUTHOR  
WHenever YOU CAN ON  
OFFICIAL SITES!**

PLEASE DON'T  
UPLOAD OVER ME

