

STRANGELY...

...THE MORE I
TOUCH YOU...

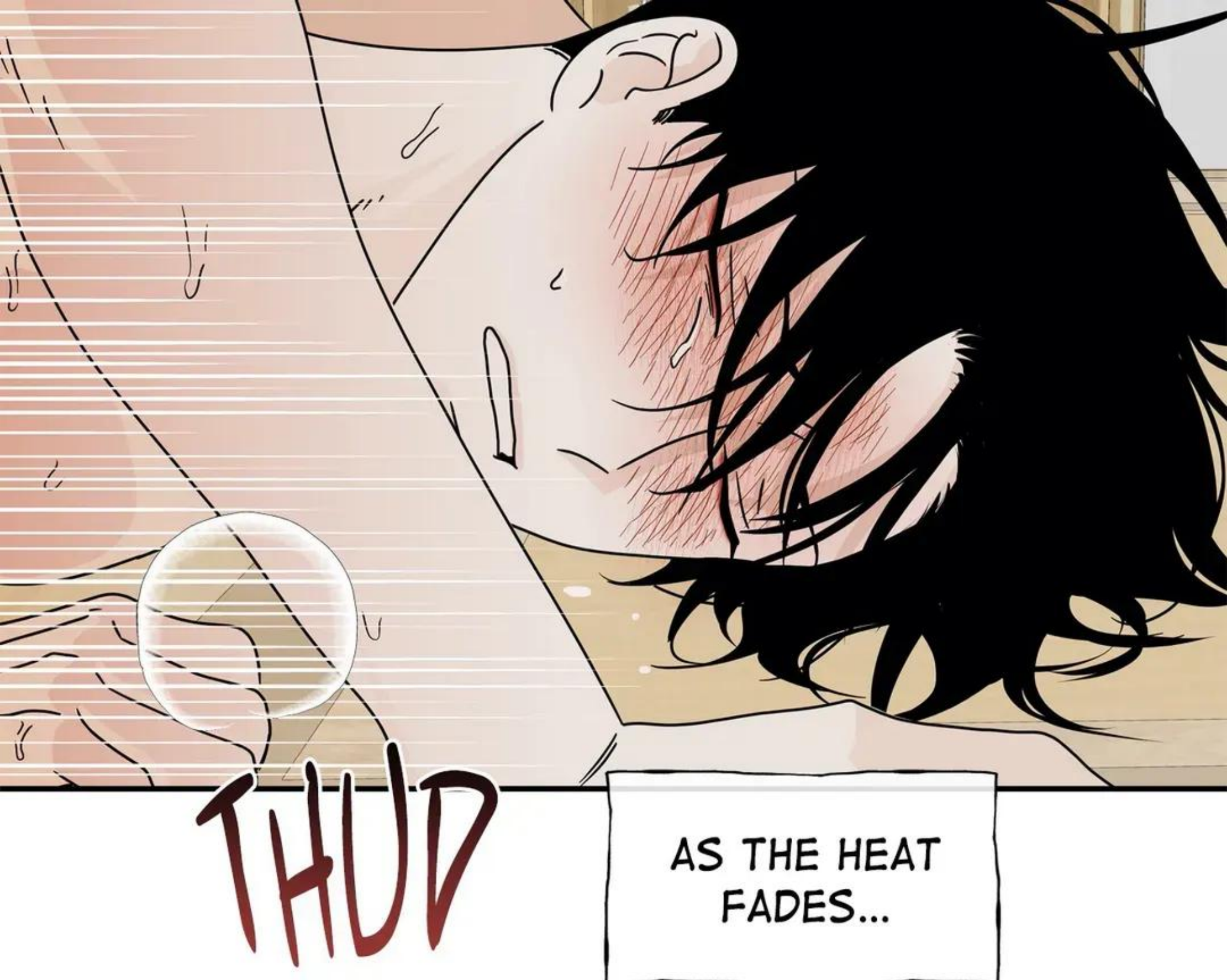
THUD

NGH



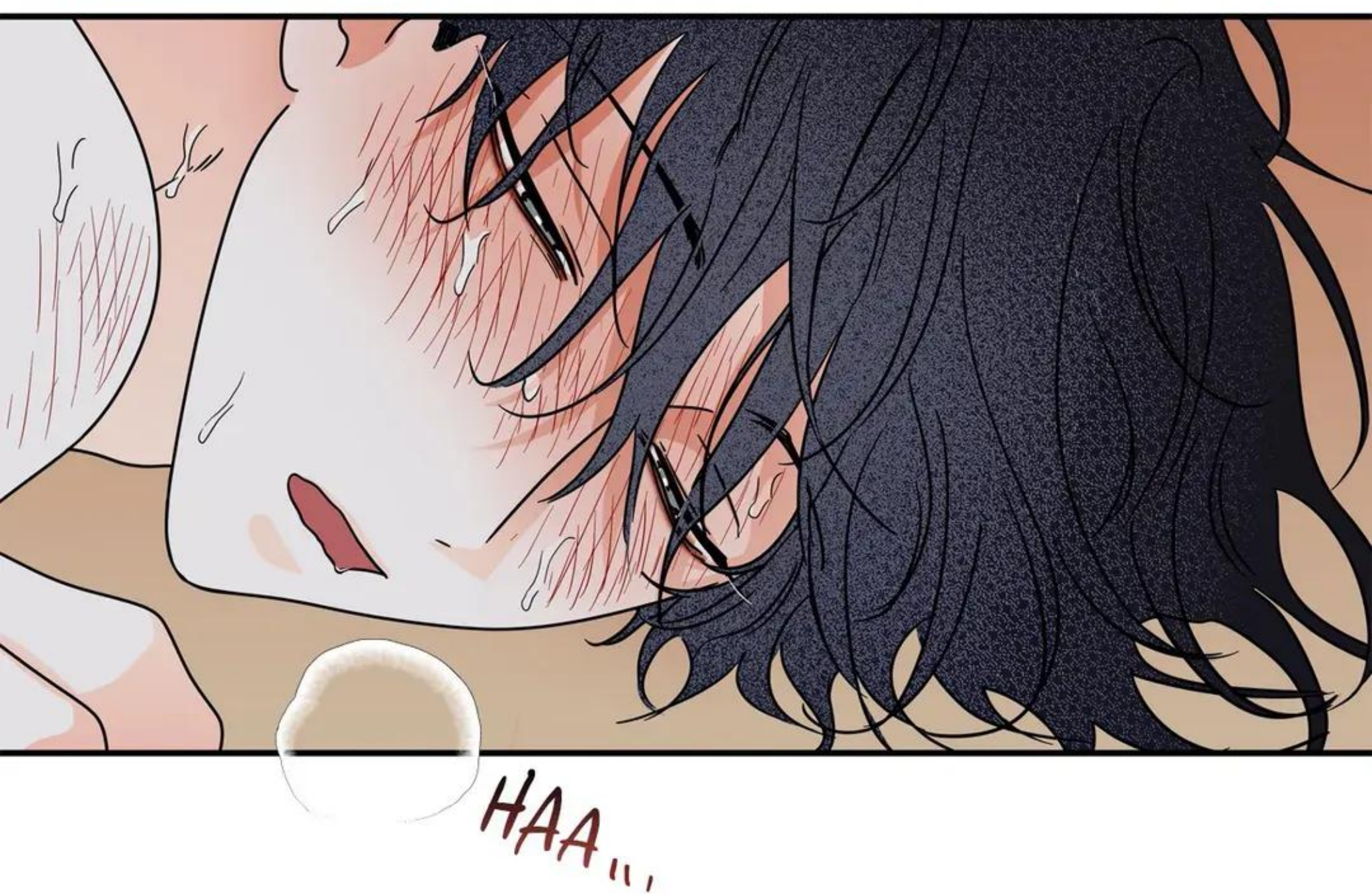
HAA

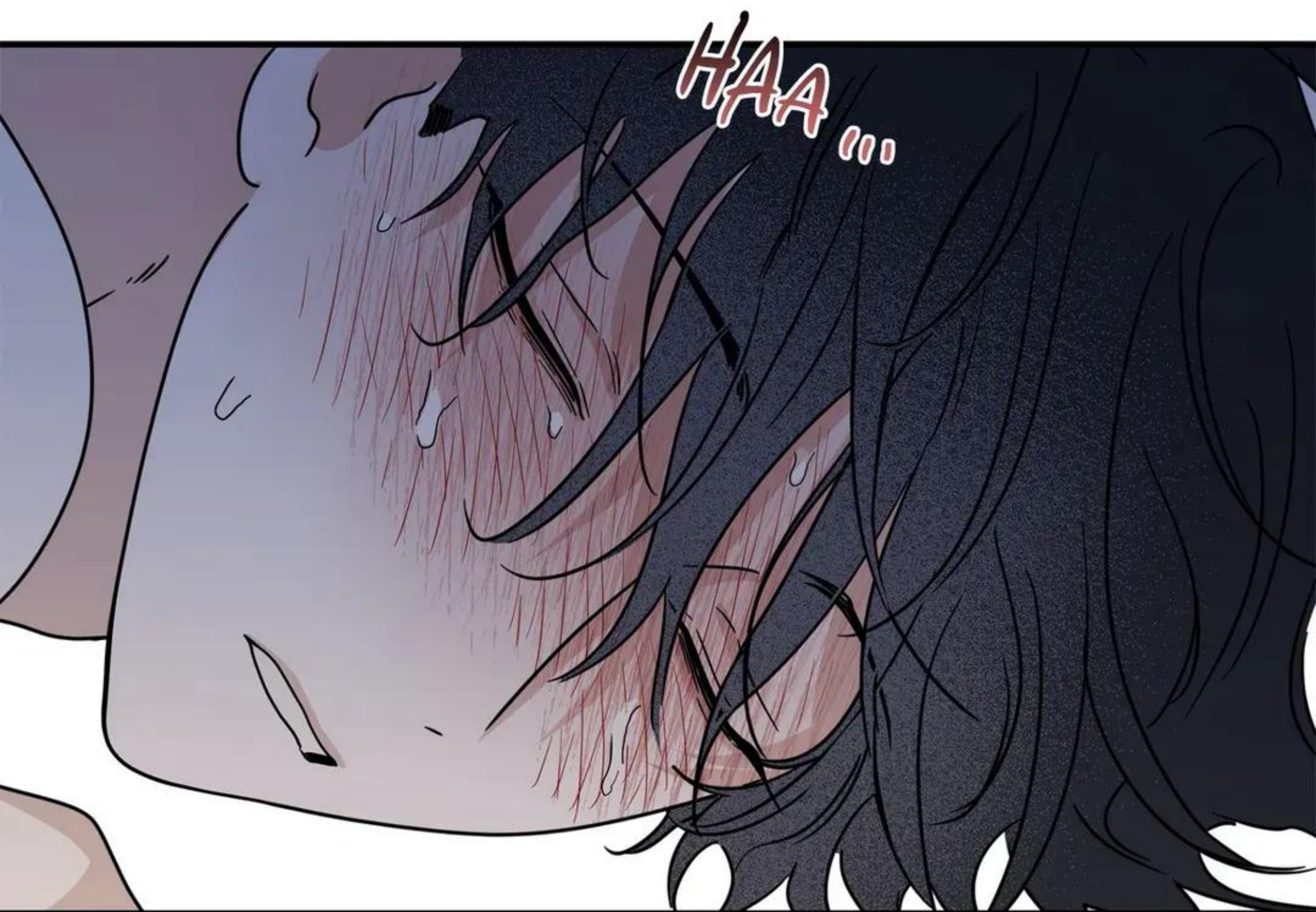






I FEEL FULL...

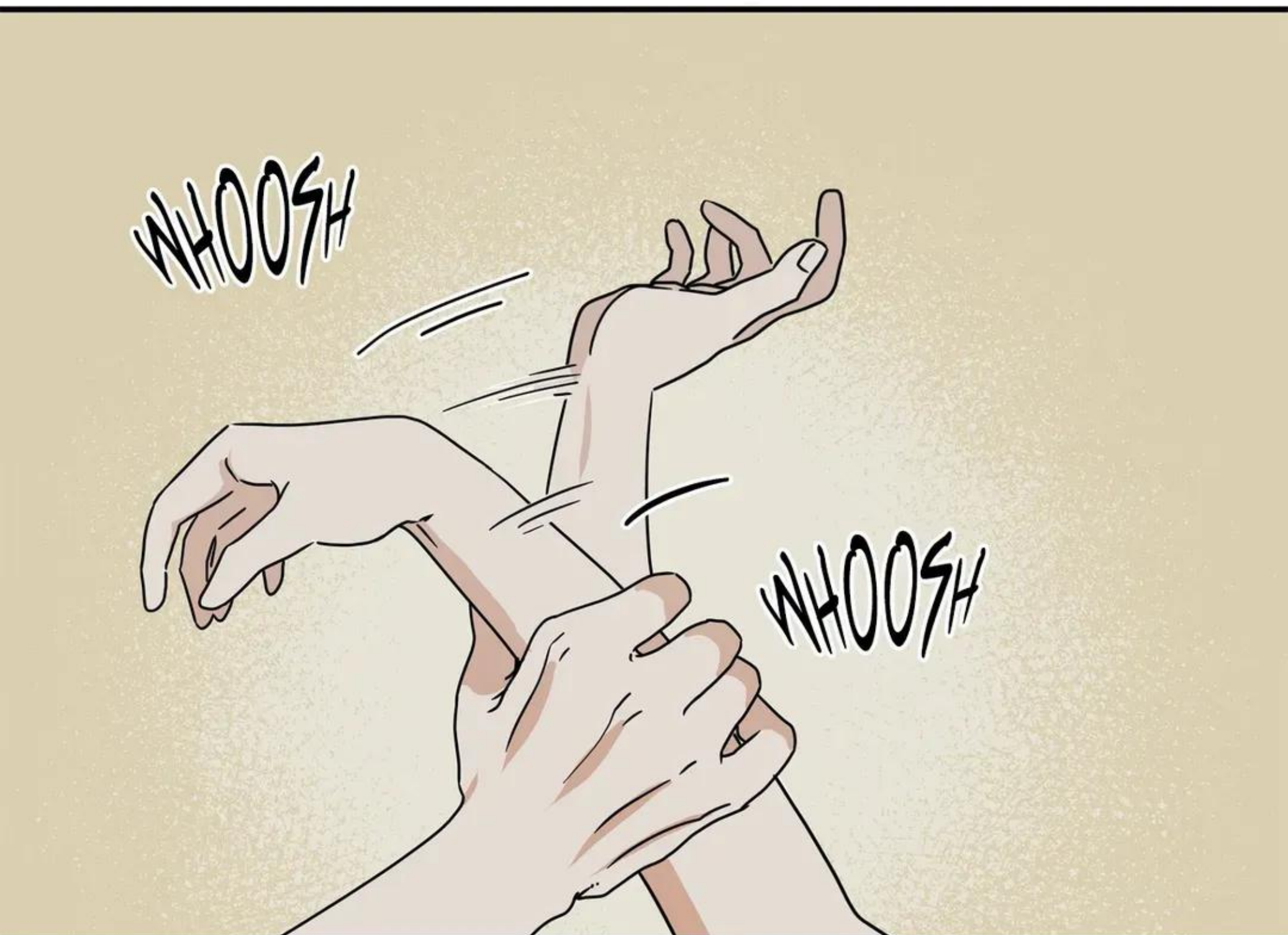




...OF ANXIETY.

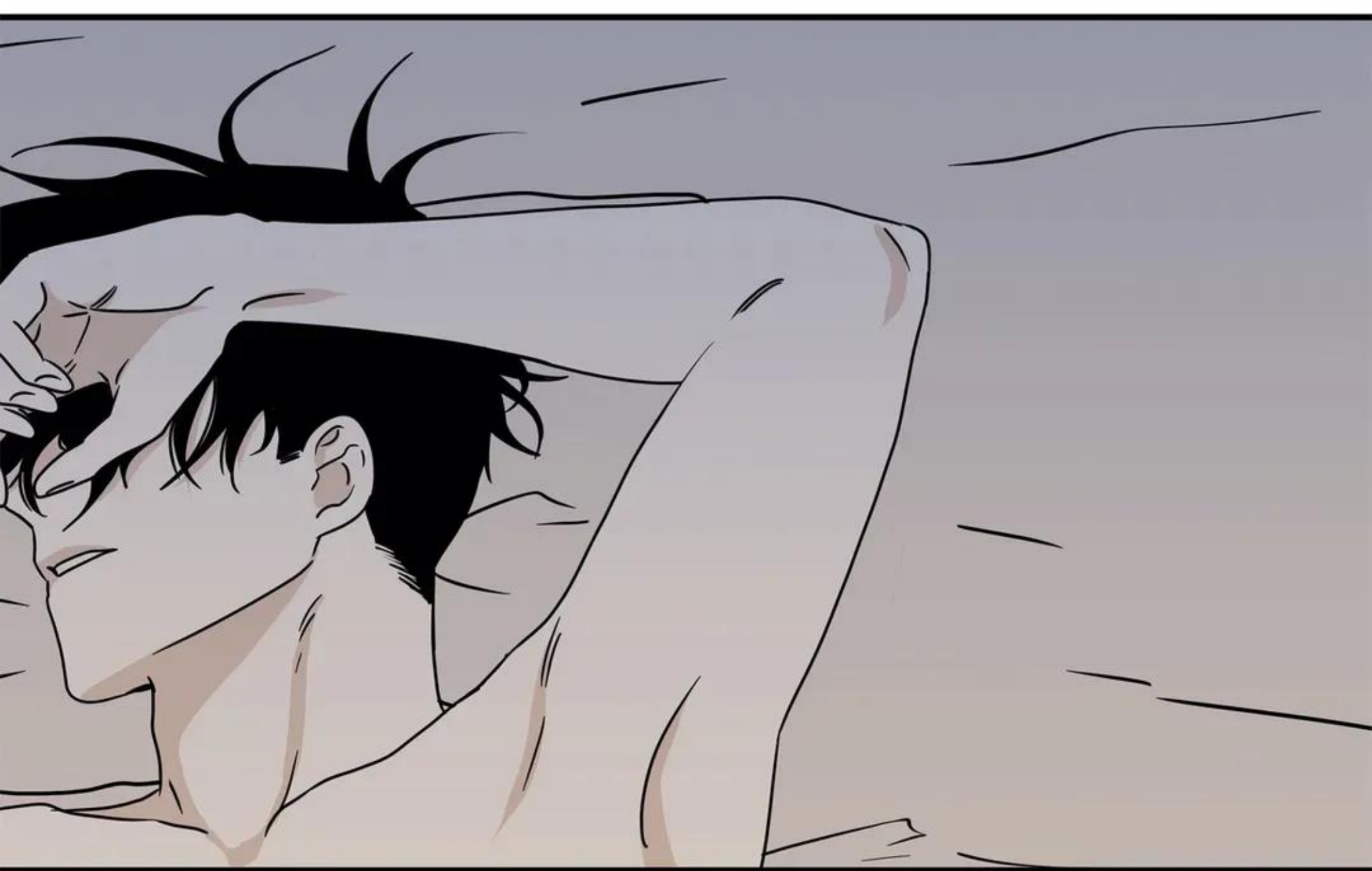
LOW TIDE IN TWILIGHT

Creator euja





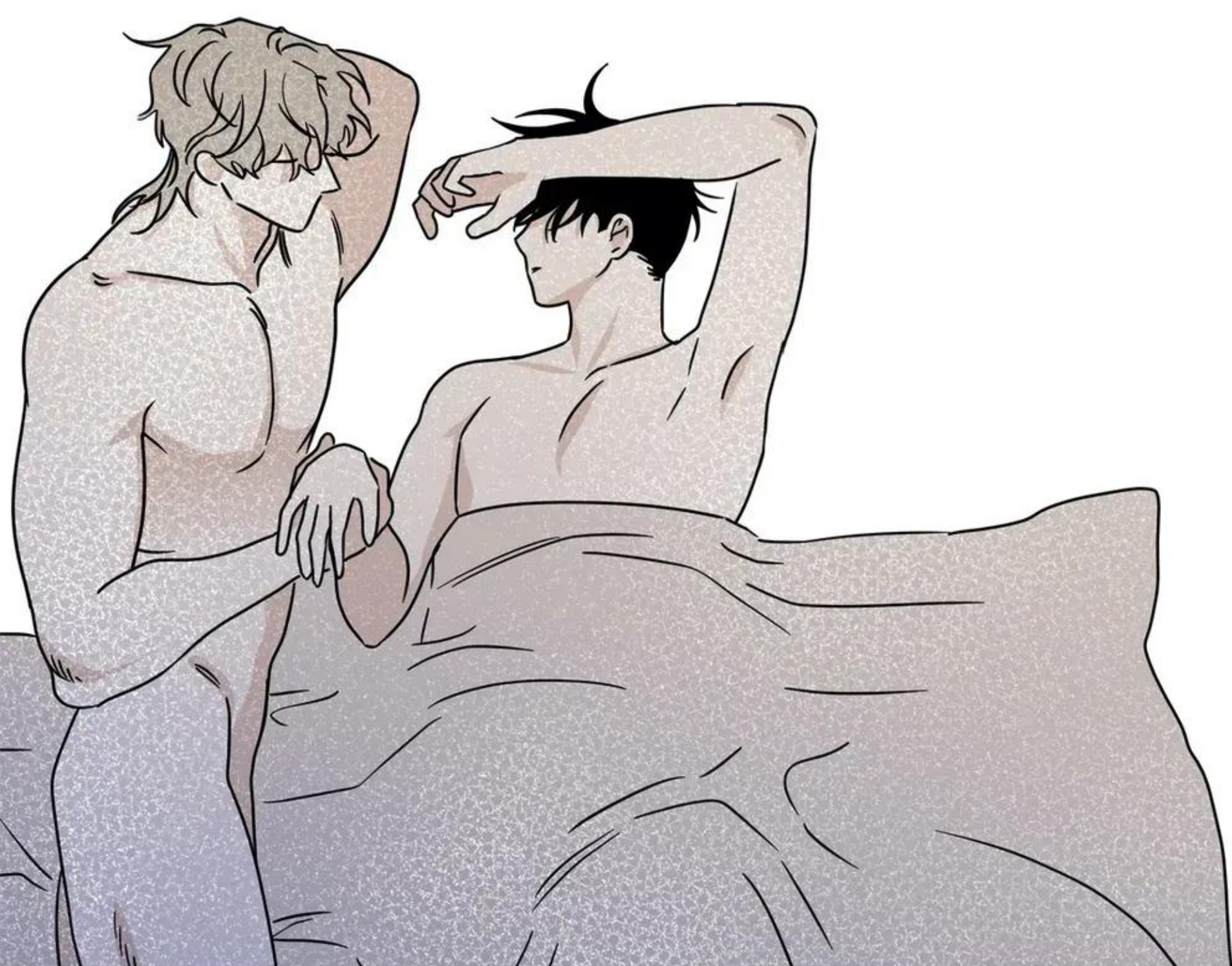
...SO YOU'RE
A BEANPOLE.
SO WHAT?



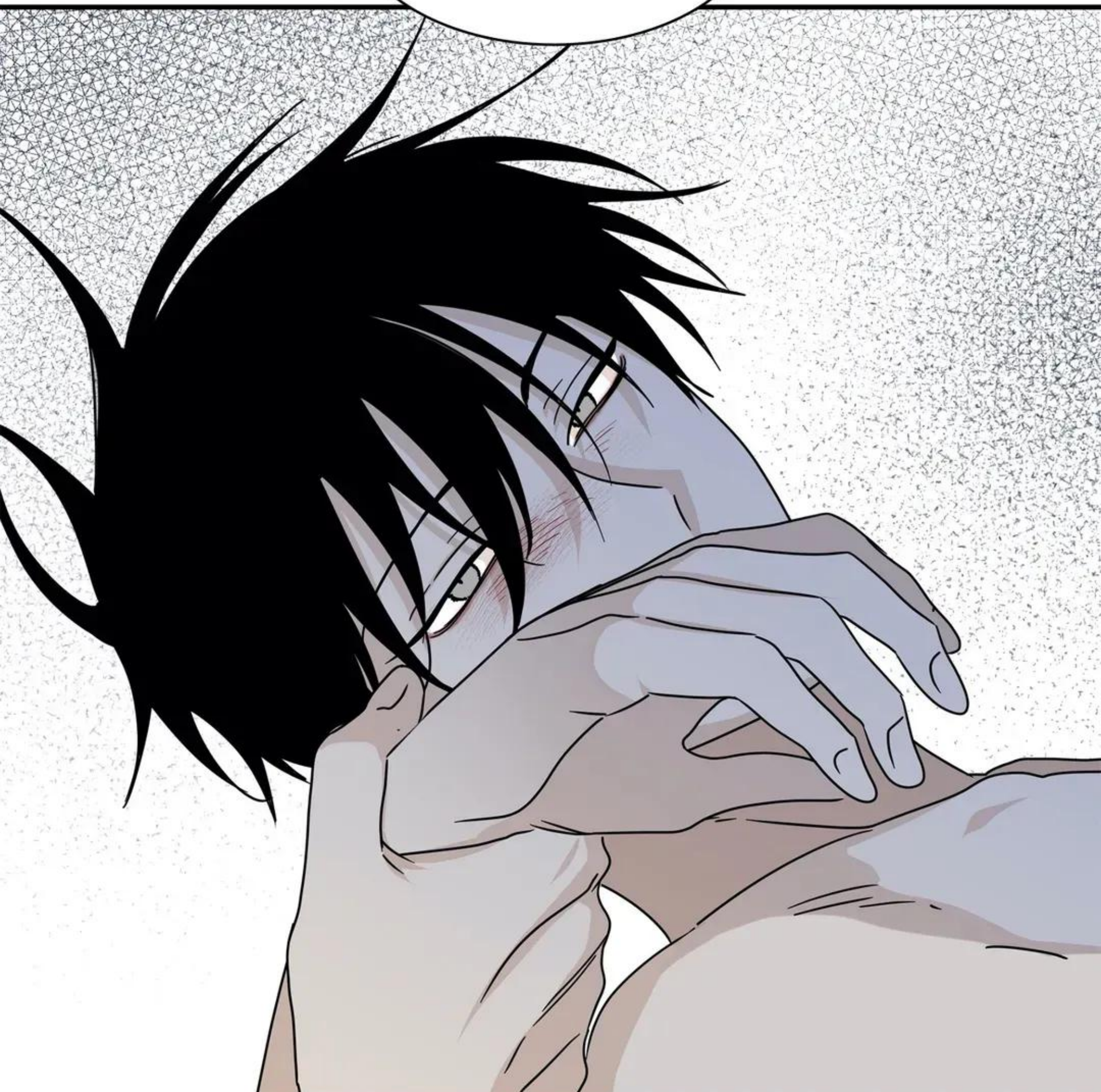
SO
YOU'VE GOT A
QUICK PUNCH.
SO WHAT?

YOU'RE
BROKE.

YOU'RE
STUCK WITH
A KID.



YOU'RE AN
OMEGA.



SO WHAT
GIVES YOU THE
CONFIDENCE TO
THROW THESE
TANTRUMS?

I CAN'T FUCKING
UNDERSTAND IT.



YOU ALREADY
DECIDED TO SELL
YOUR BODY...

YOU
COULD'VE
JUST TAKEN THE
GOOD OPTION.

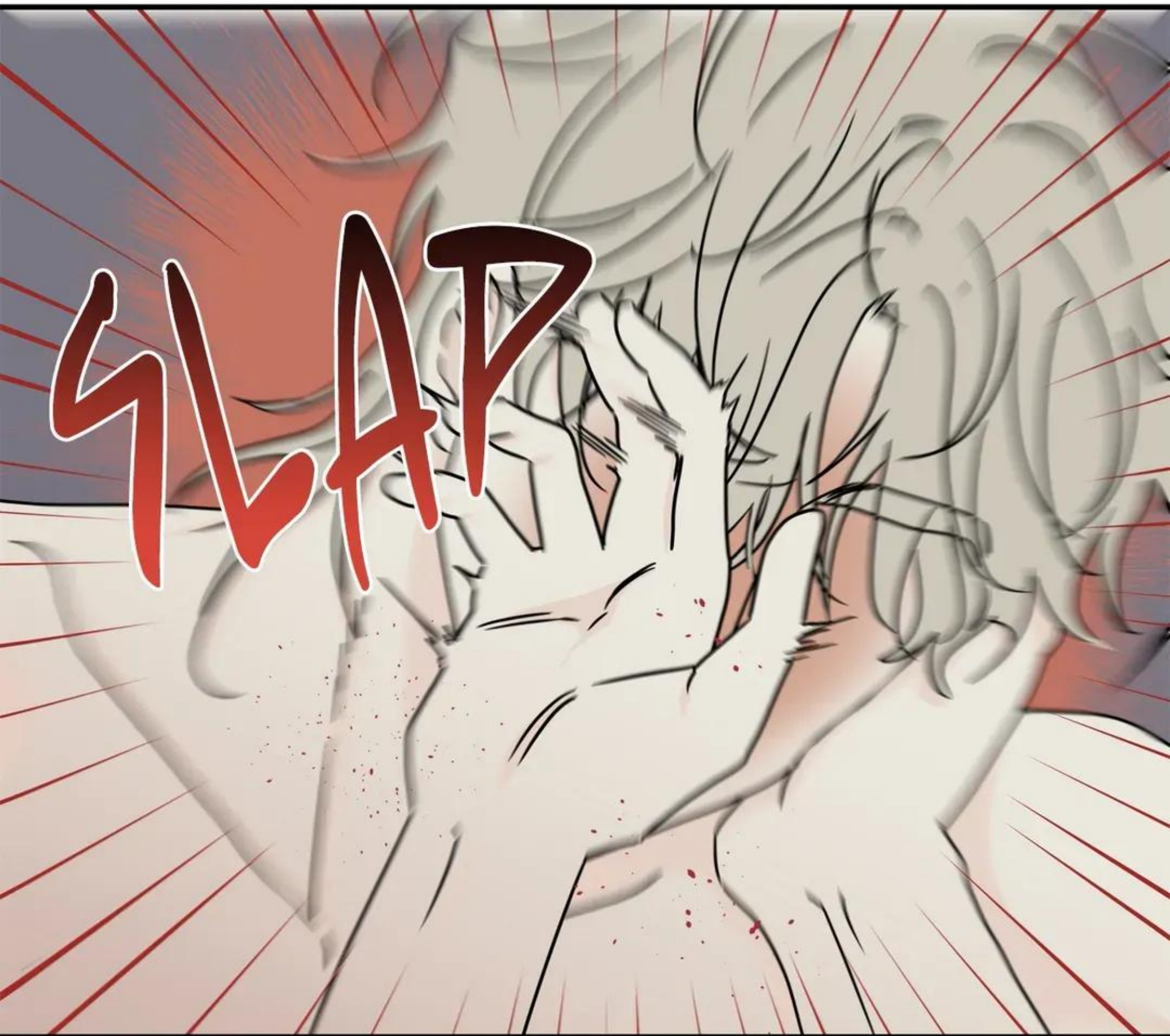


IF SOMEONE
SHOWS YOU SOME
KINDNESS, YOU JUST NEED
TO SAY "THANK YOU"
AND RECEIVE YOUR
BLESSINGS.

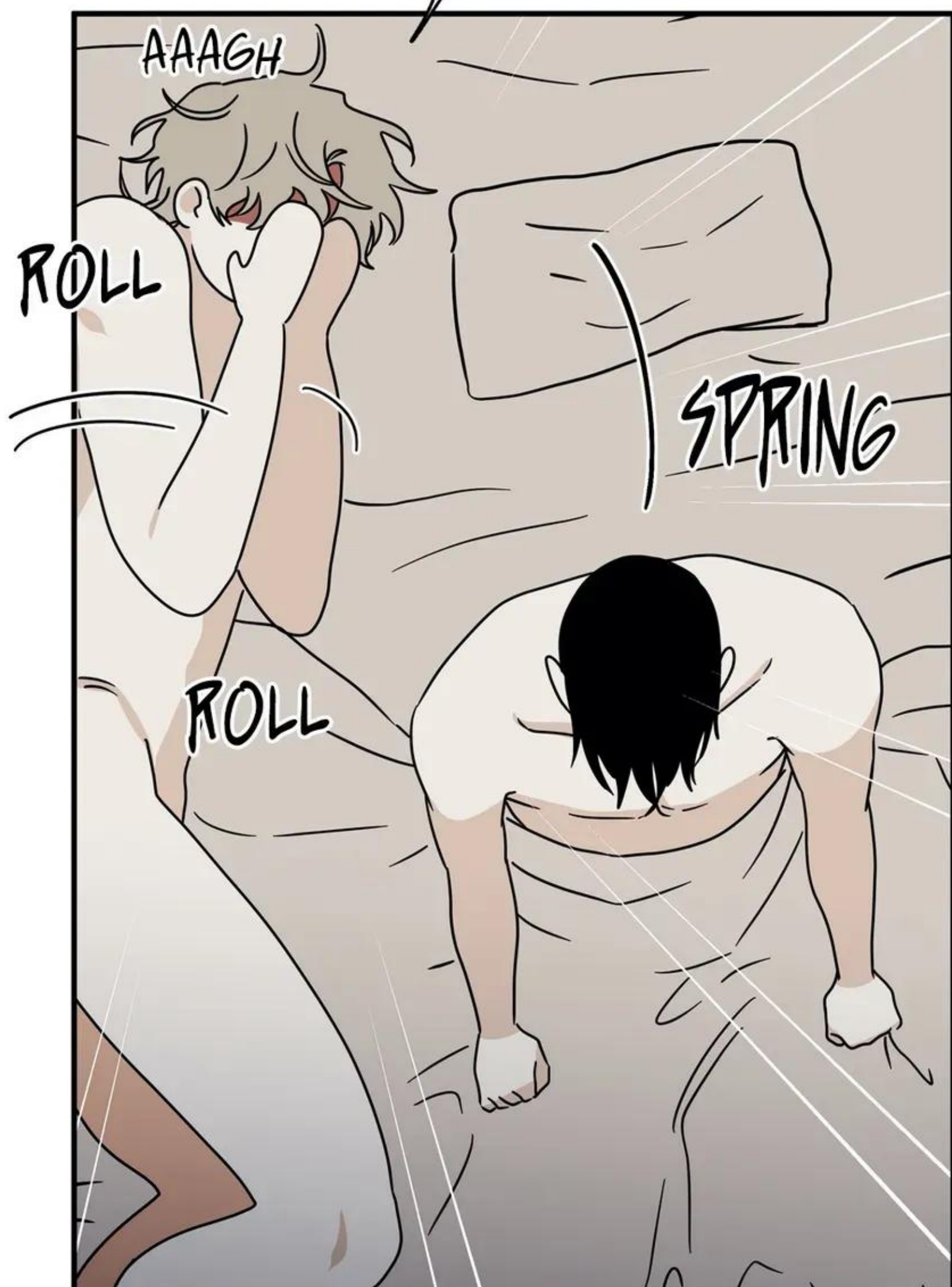
BUT IN THE
END, YOU MADE
THIS HUGE
MESS.



AND
I WAS JUST
TRYING TO LOOK OUT
FOR YOU TOO,
SHIT...



AH!!!



KIM
EUIHYUN,
YOU...

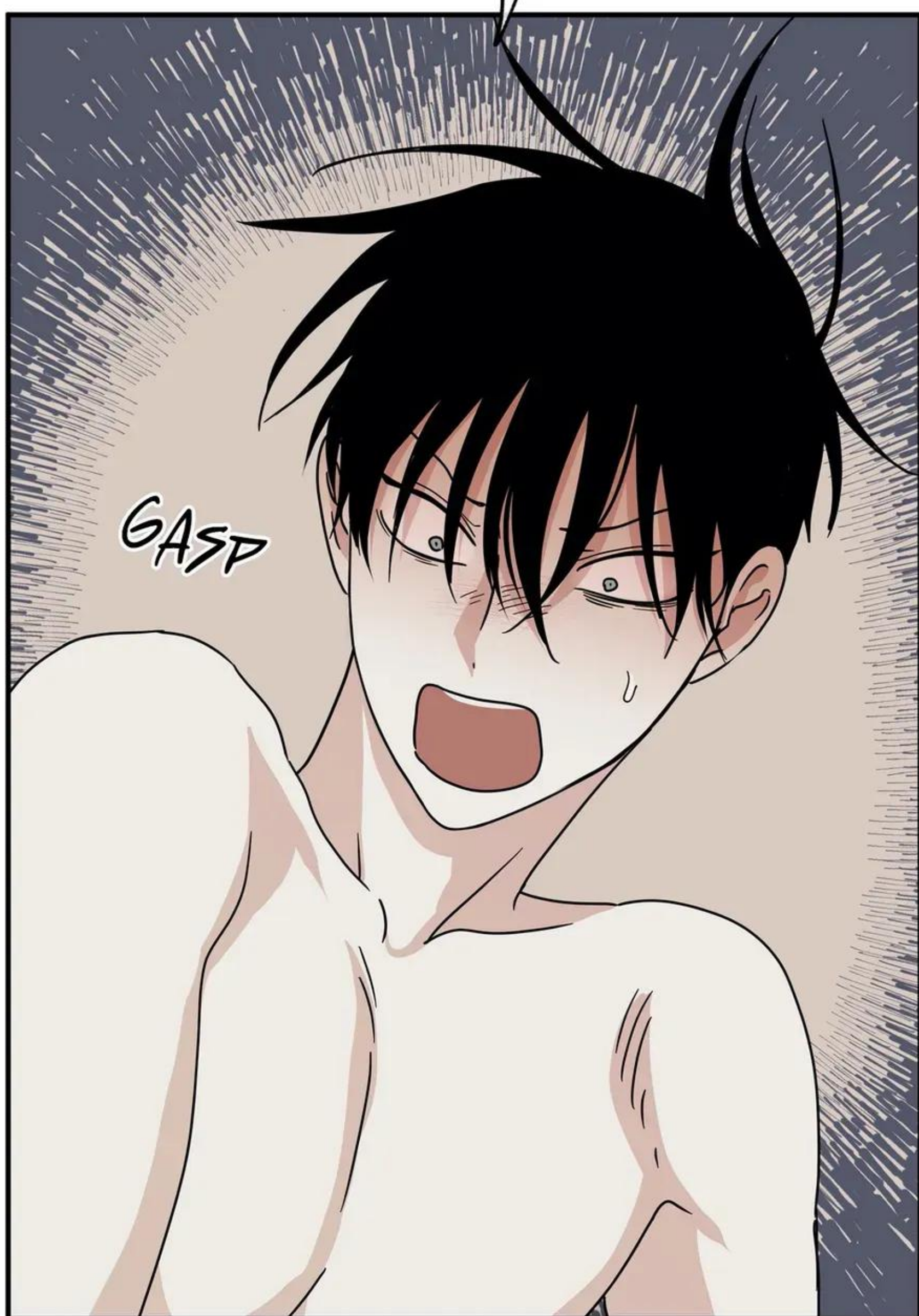
HOW LONG
HAVE WE BEEN
HERE?





MM... I'D
SAY A DAY AND
A HALF?

WHAT?



FUCK....!!

GRAB

HEY,
WHERE ARE YOU
GOING?

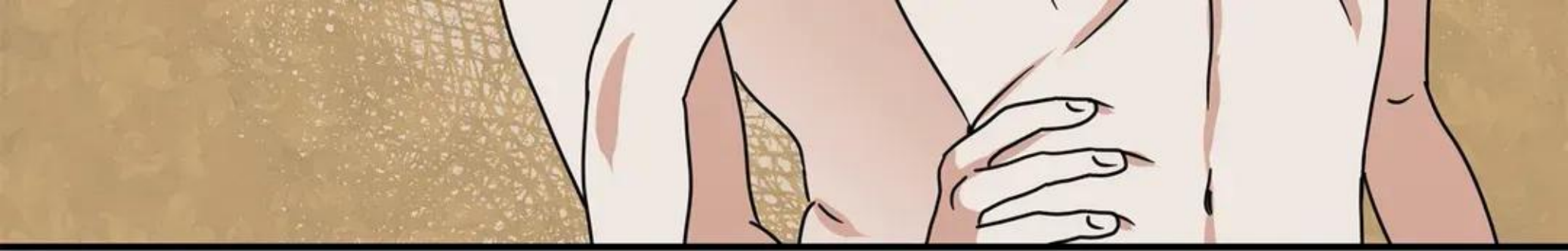
EUIYOUNG
IS STILL AT THE
HOSPITAL!

WHERE
DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE GOING?
YOU'RE STILL
IN HEAT.

WHAT? NO,
I'M NOT-

SQUEEZE



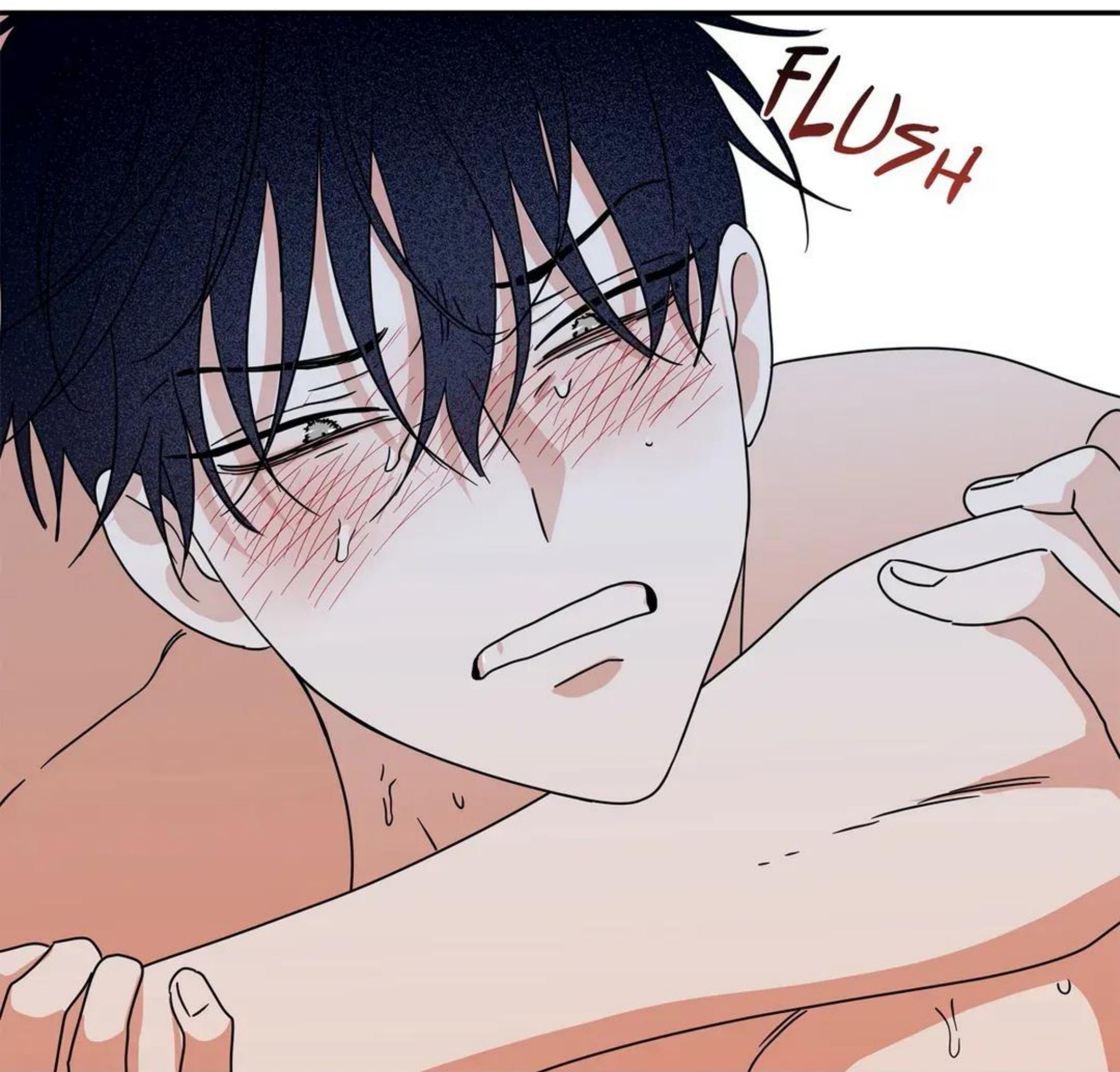


YEAH RIGHT.



STOP-





SOMEONE'S
WATCHING HIM.
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT.

STROKE

STROKE

AGH

PRESS..

WAIT-

AH...!





WHEN IS THE
CARETAKER
COMING?

THEY SAID
THEY'RE ON
THEIR WAY.

...HYUNG,
DO YOU THINK
THIS BRAT IS AN
ALPHA OR AN
OMEGA?

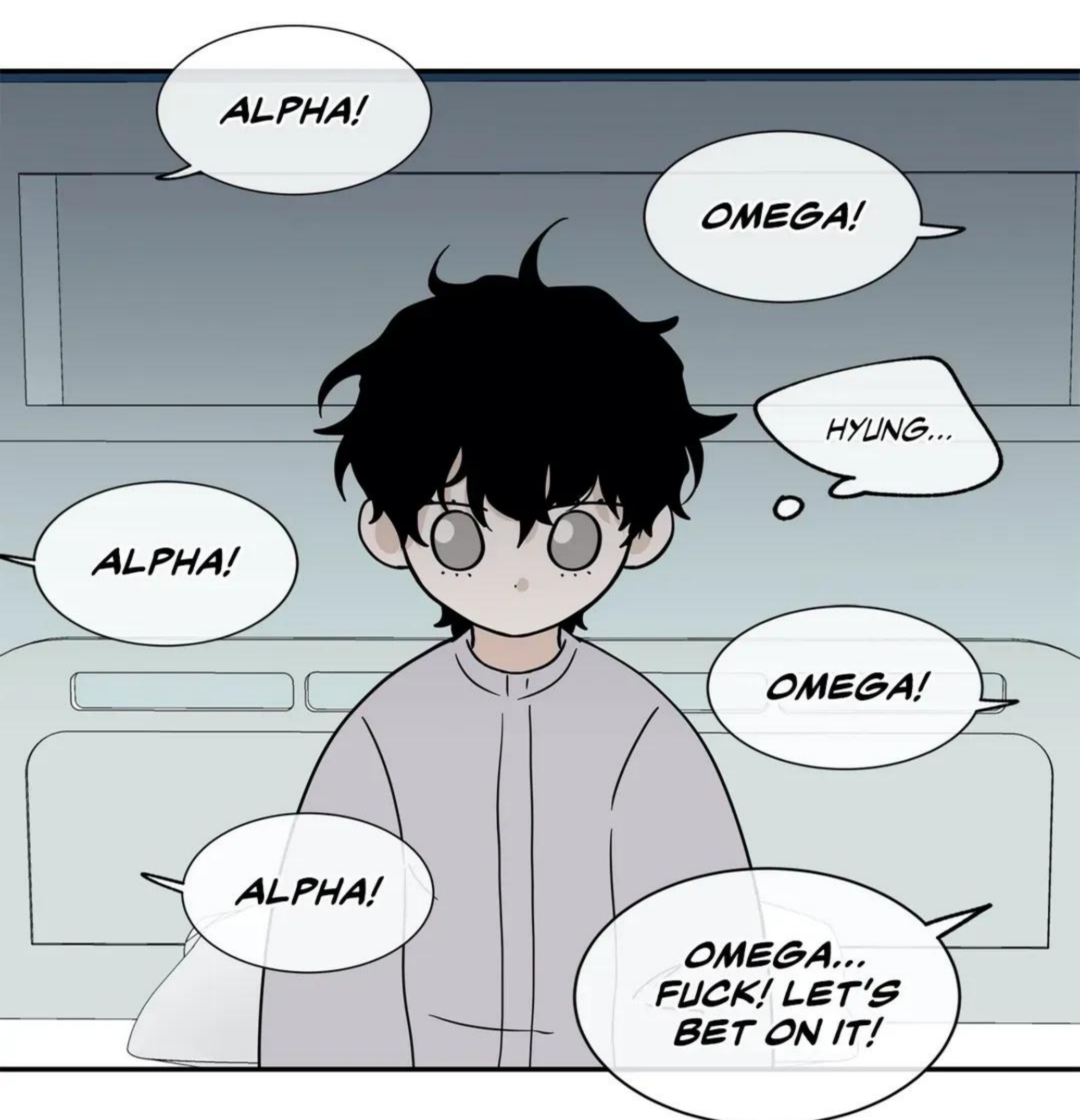
ISN'T IT
OBVIOUS? HE'S
DEFINITELY AN
ALPHA.

YEAH?
I THINK HE'S
AN OMEGA
THOUGH.

HEY KID,
ARE YOU AN
ALPHA OR AN
OMEGA?

WHAT'S
THAT?

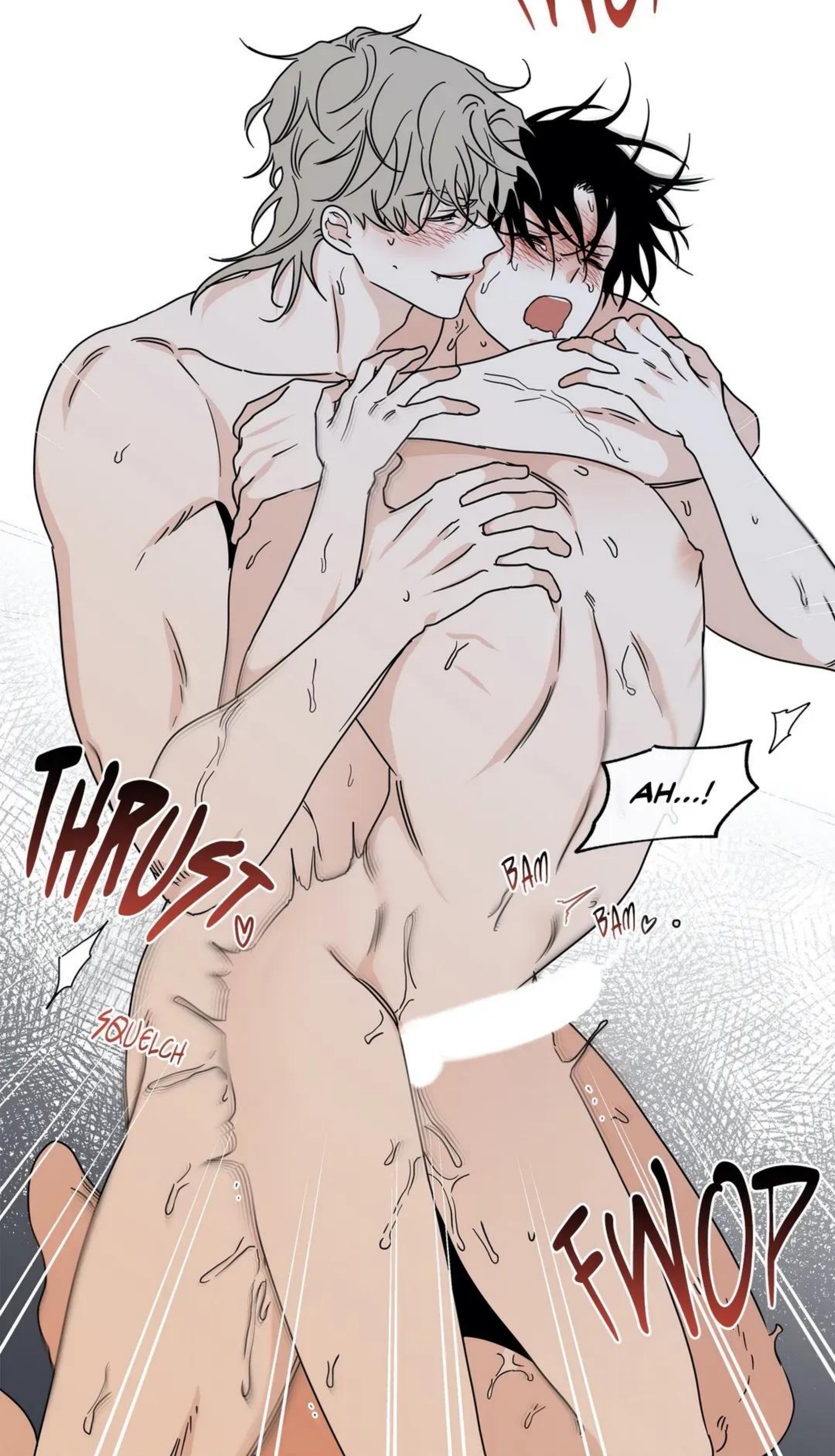
...



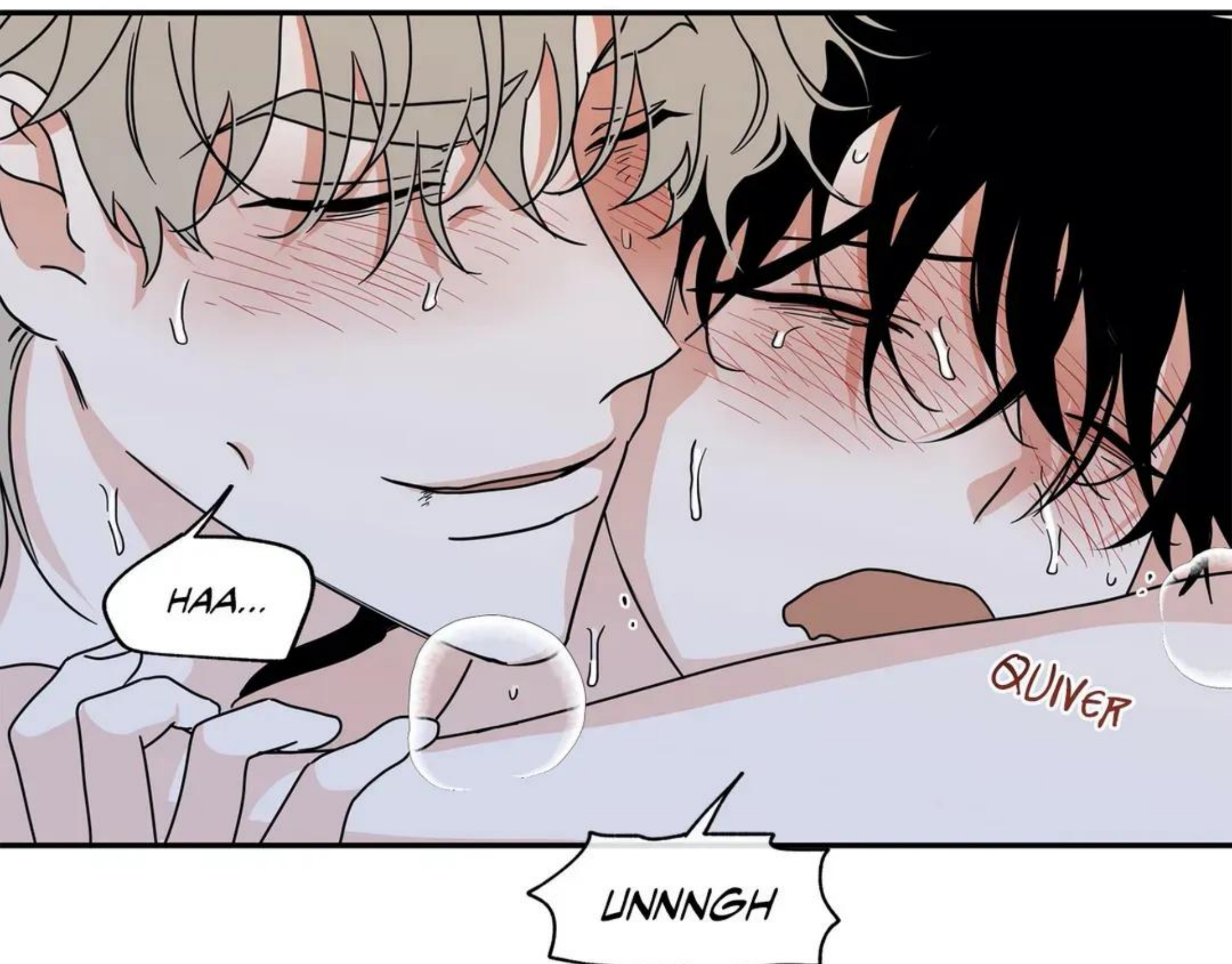


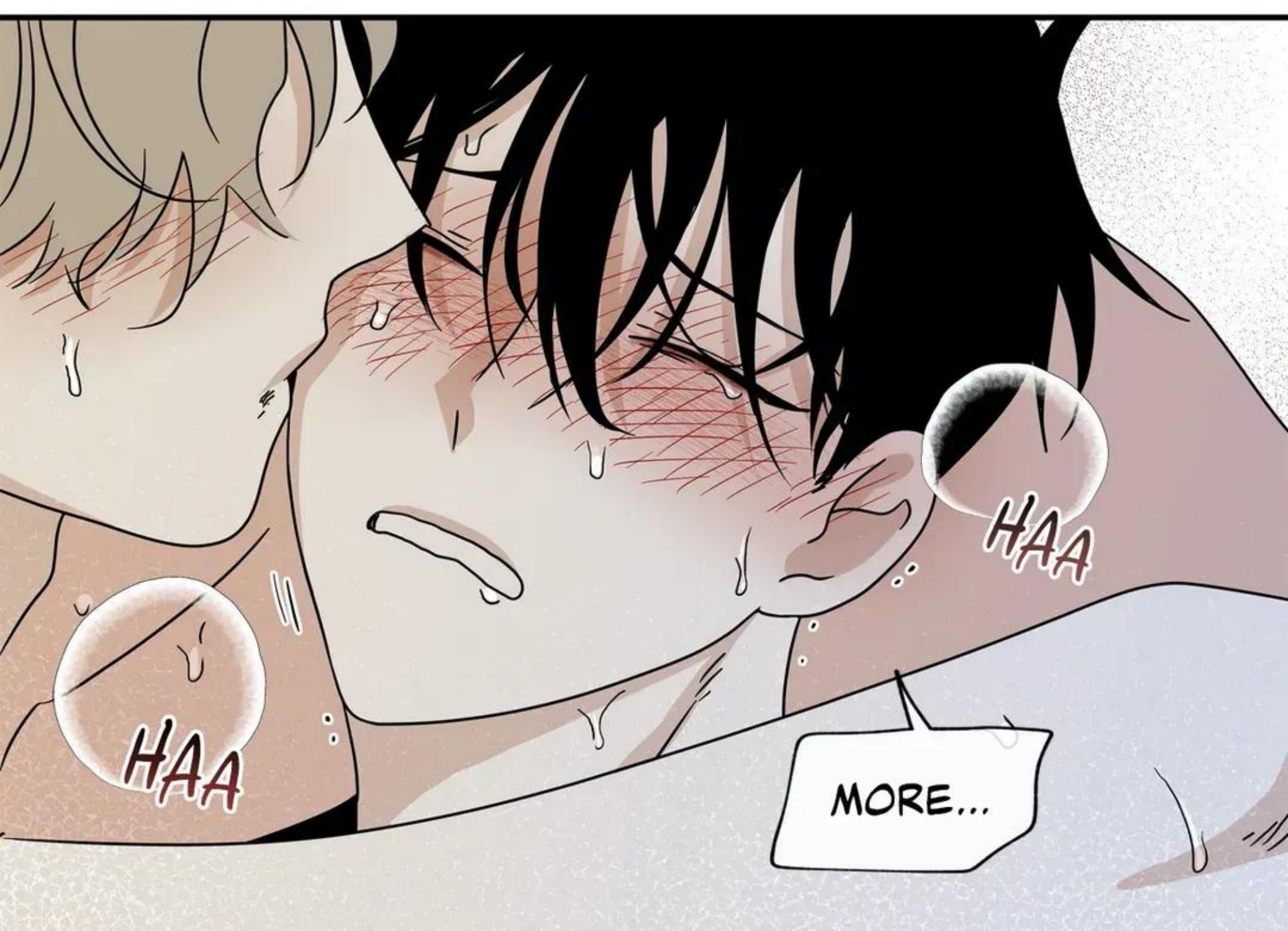
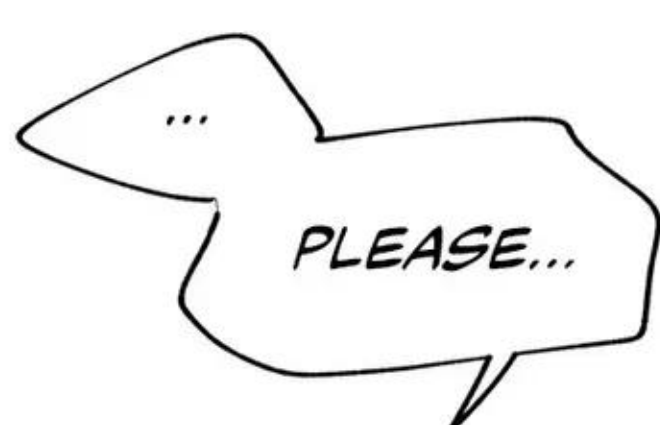
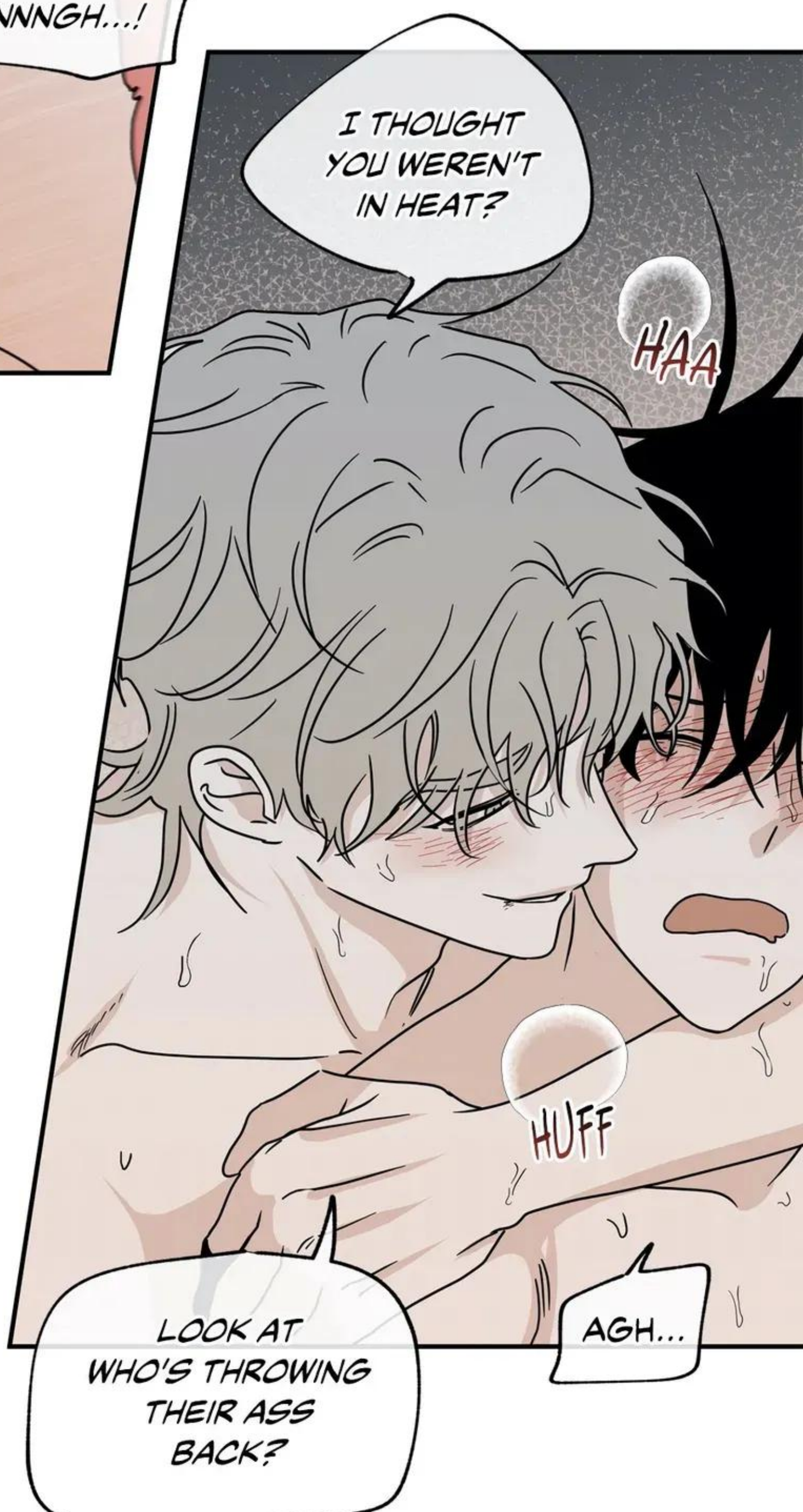
HAA...

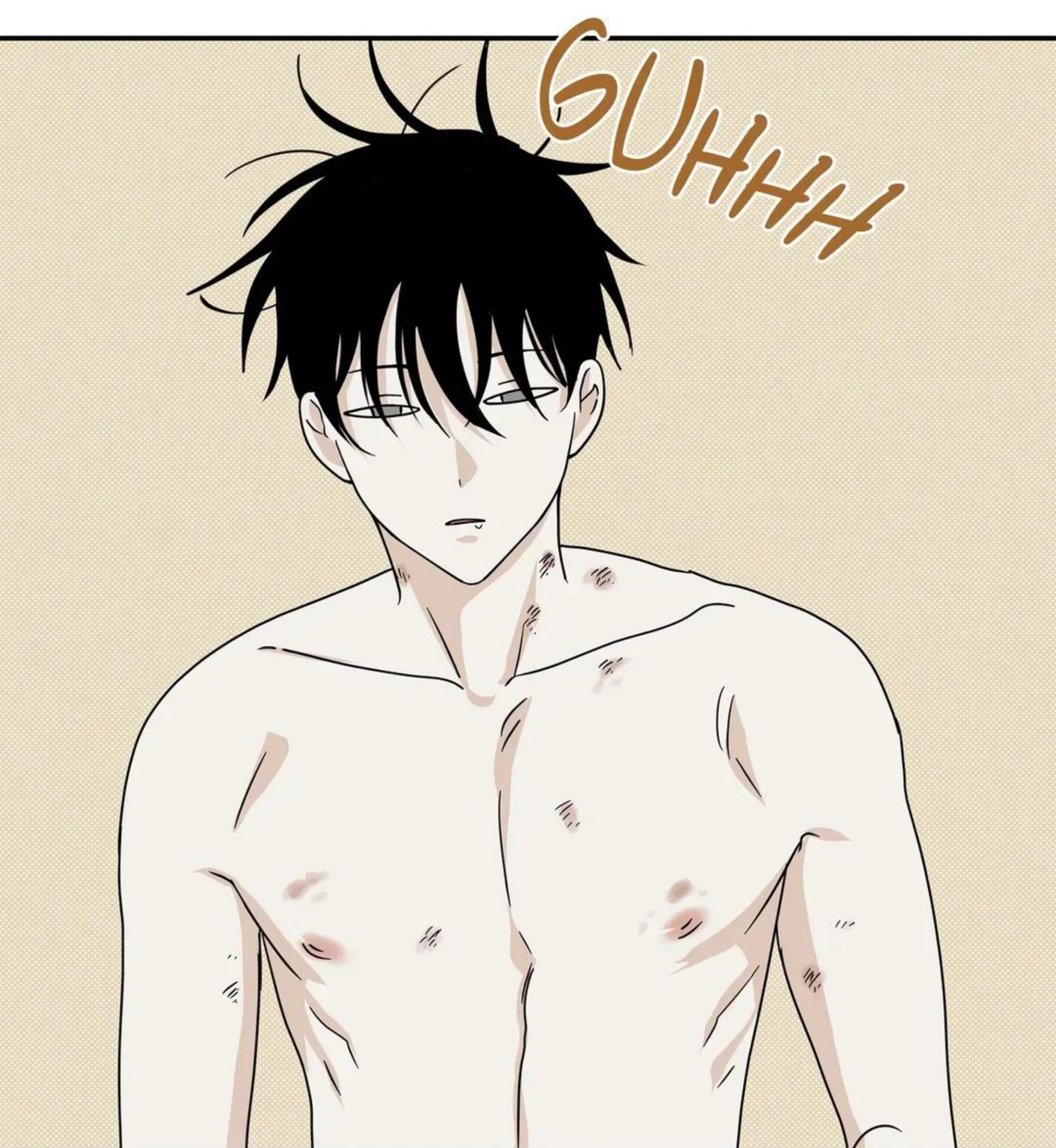
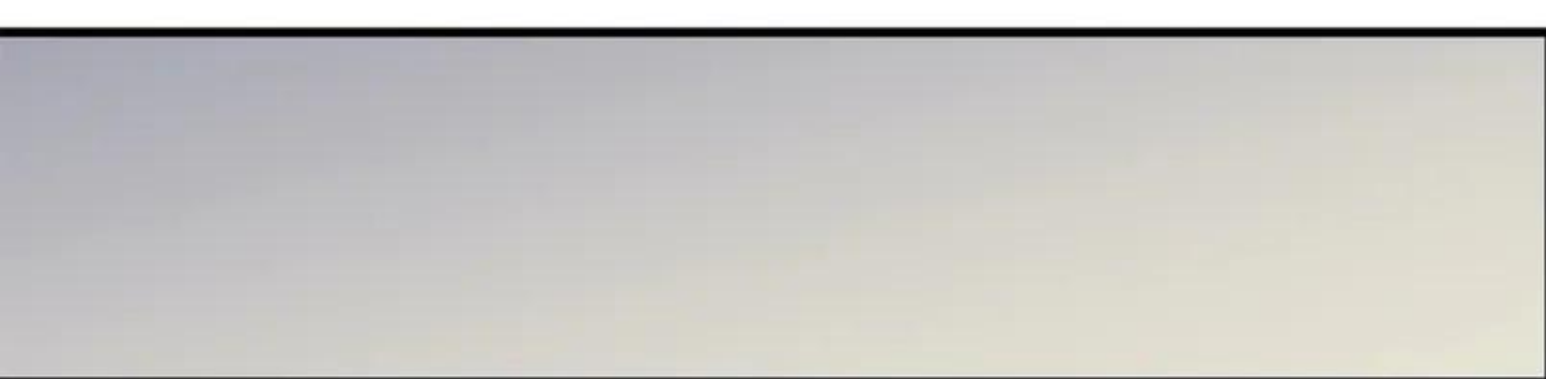
FWOP

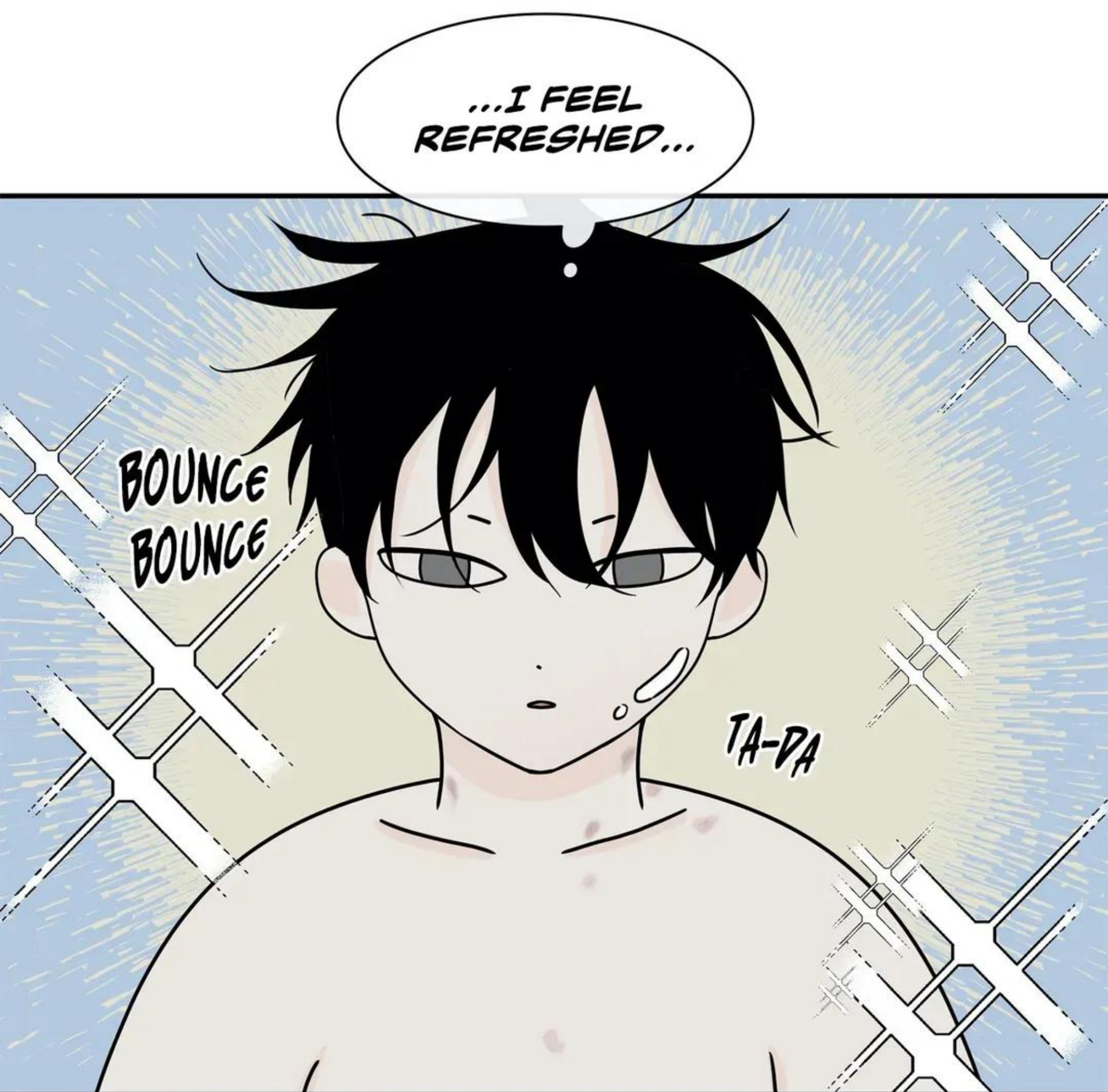


MM!











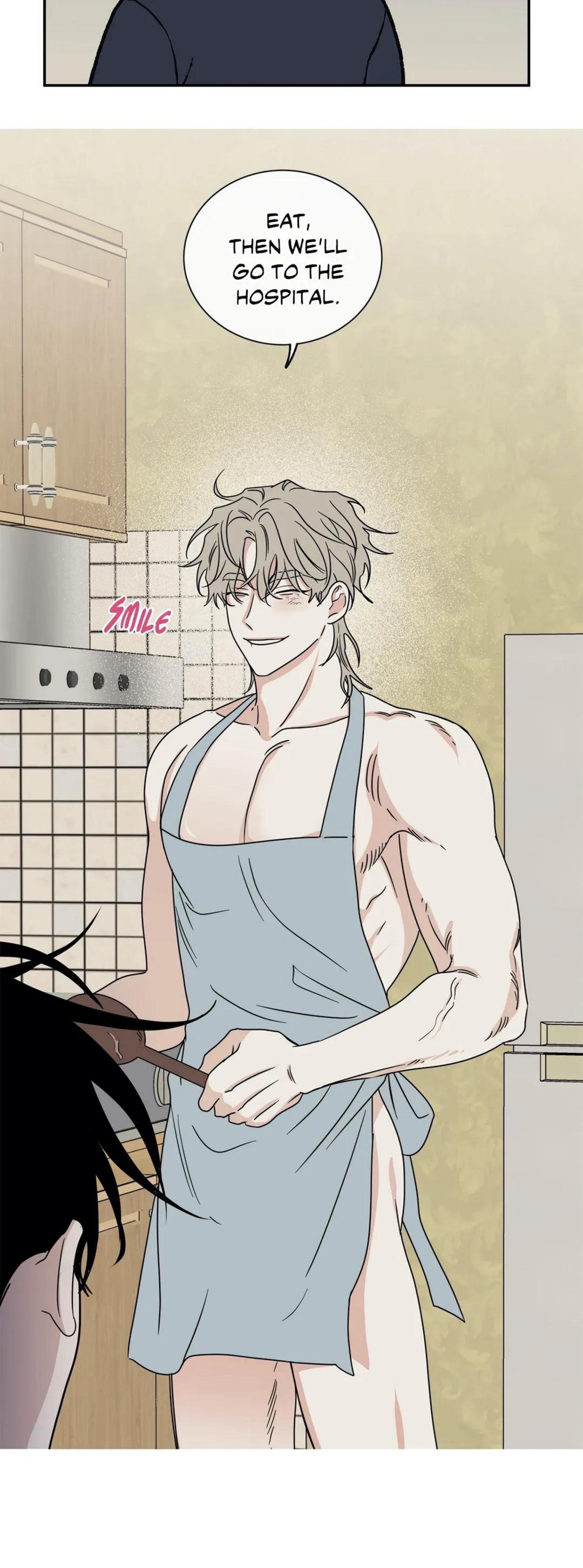
DID HE LEAVE?



OH, YOU'RE
AWAKE?

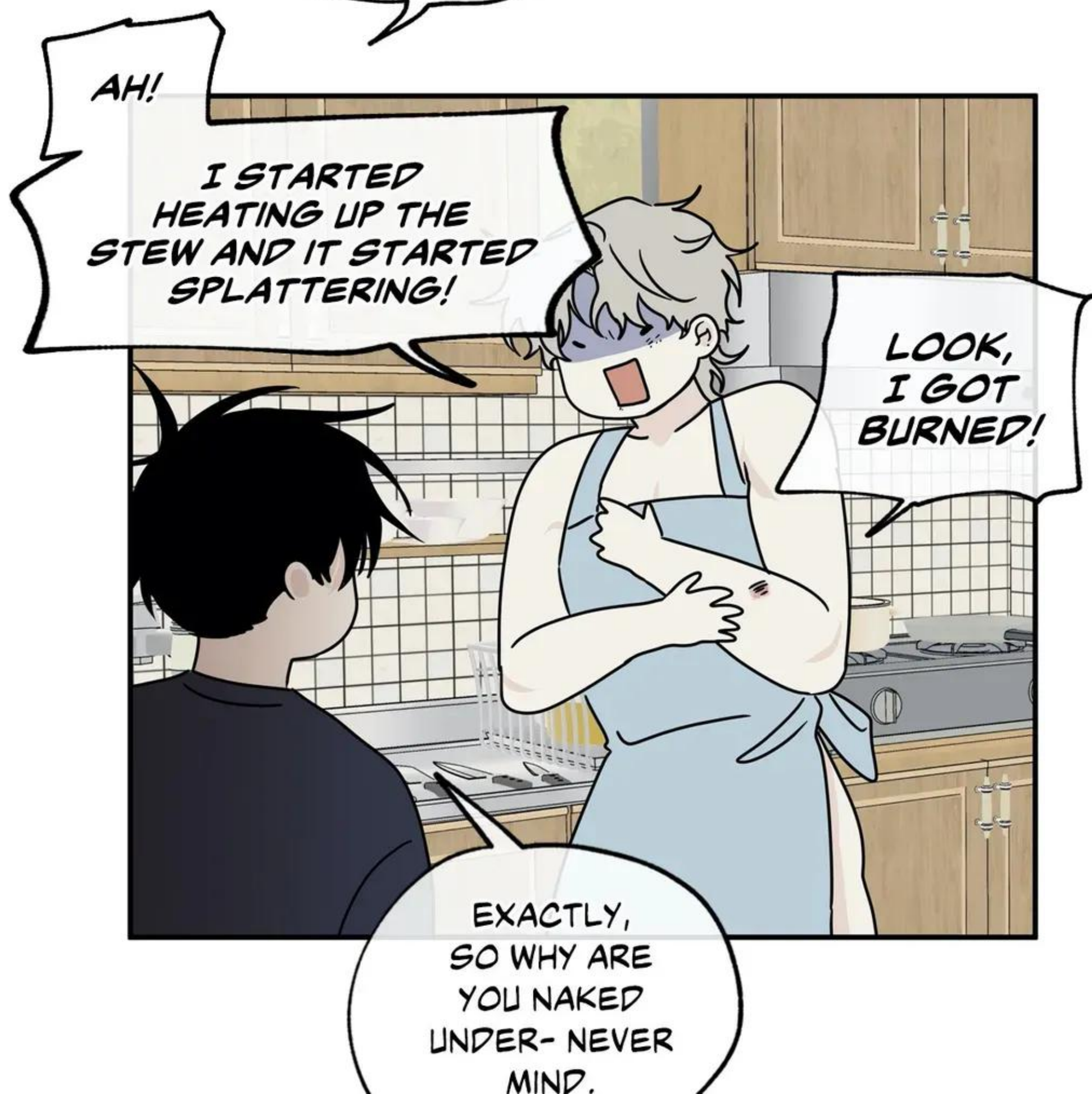
I WAS
JUST ABOUT TO
WAKE YOU.



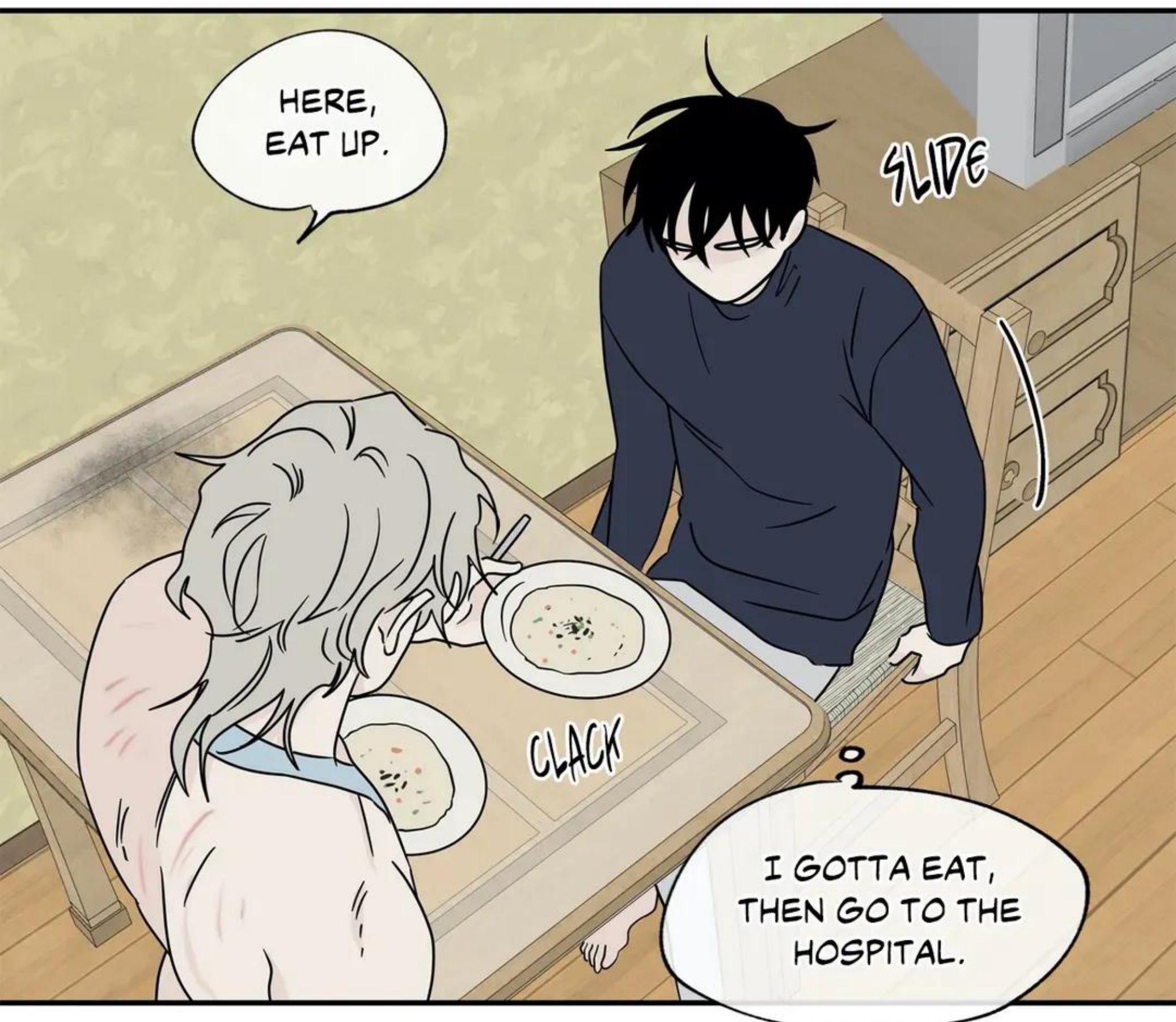
A full-page comic panel showing a man with light brown, wavy hair and a gentle smile. He is wearing a light blue apron over a white shirt. He is holding a wooden spoon in his right hand, which is positioned near a woman's head in the bottom left corner. The woman has long black hair and is looking up at him. The background is a kitchen with light-colored tiled walls, a wooden cabinet with two drawers on the left, and a grey range hood. A speech bubble from above contains the text "EAT, THEN WE'LL GO TO THE HOSPITAL." A pink, stylized word "SMILE" is written next to the man's head.

EAT,
THEN WE'LL
GO TO THE
HOSPITAL.

SMILE



IT'S
NOT WORTH
ASKING.



WE COULDN'T
EVEN EAT SINCE WE
WERE BUSY FUCKING
FOR TWO DAYS.

IT'S A
GOOD THING
YOUR HEAT DIDN'T
OVERLAP WITH
MY RUT.

IF IT HAD,
WE WOULDN'T
HAVE EATEN FOR
A WEEK.





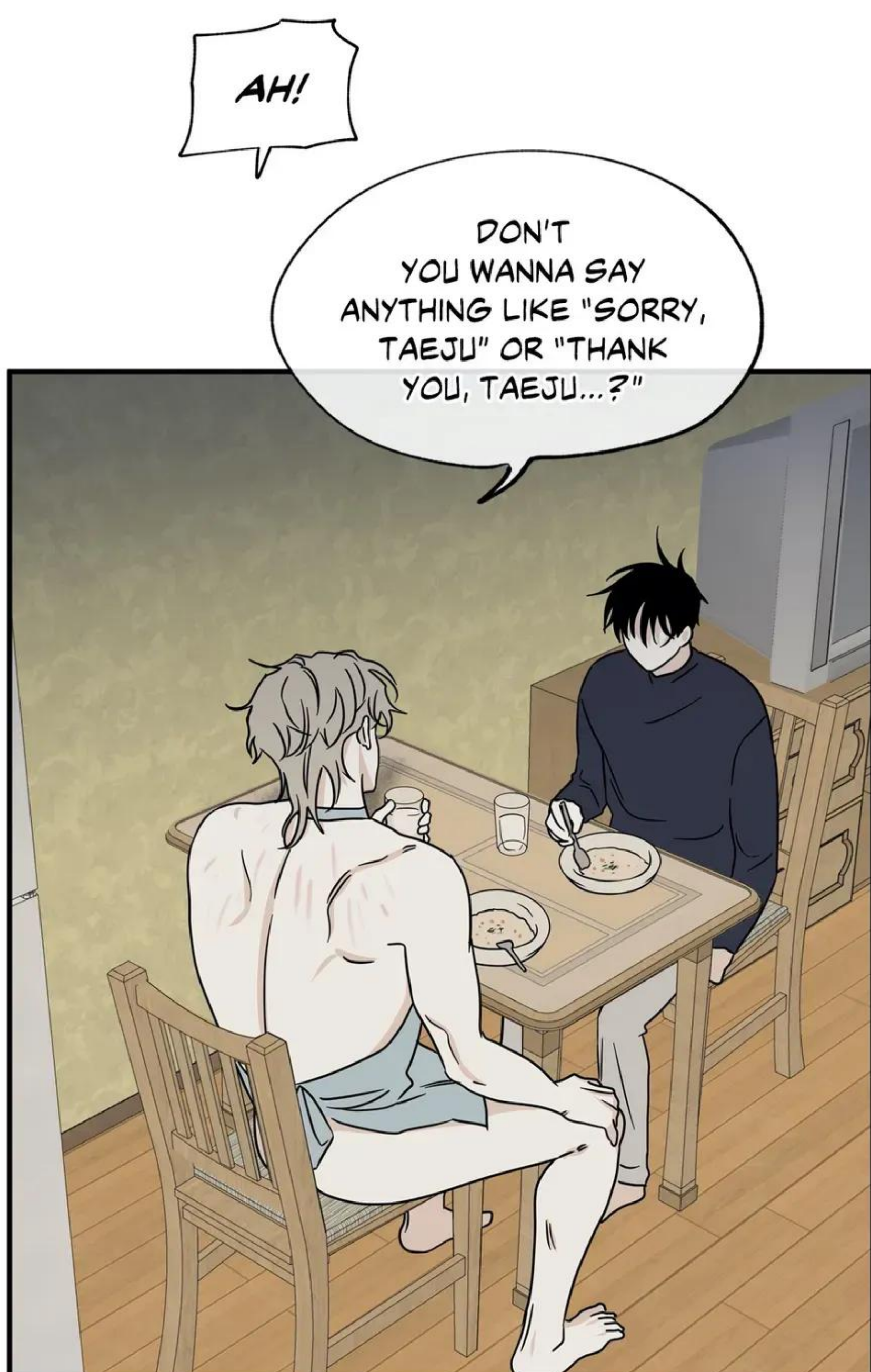


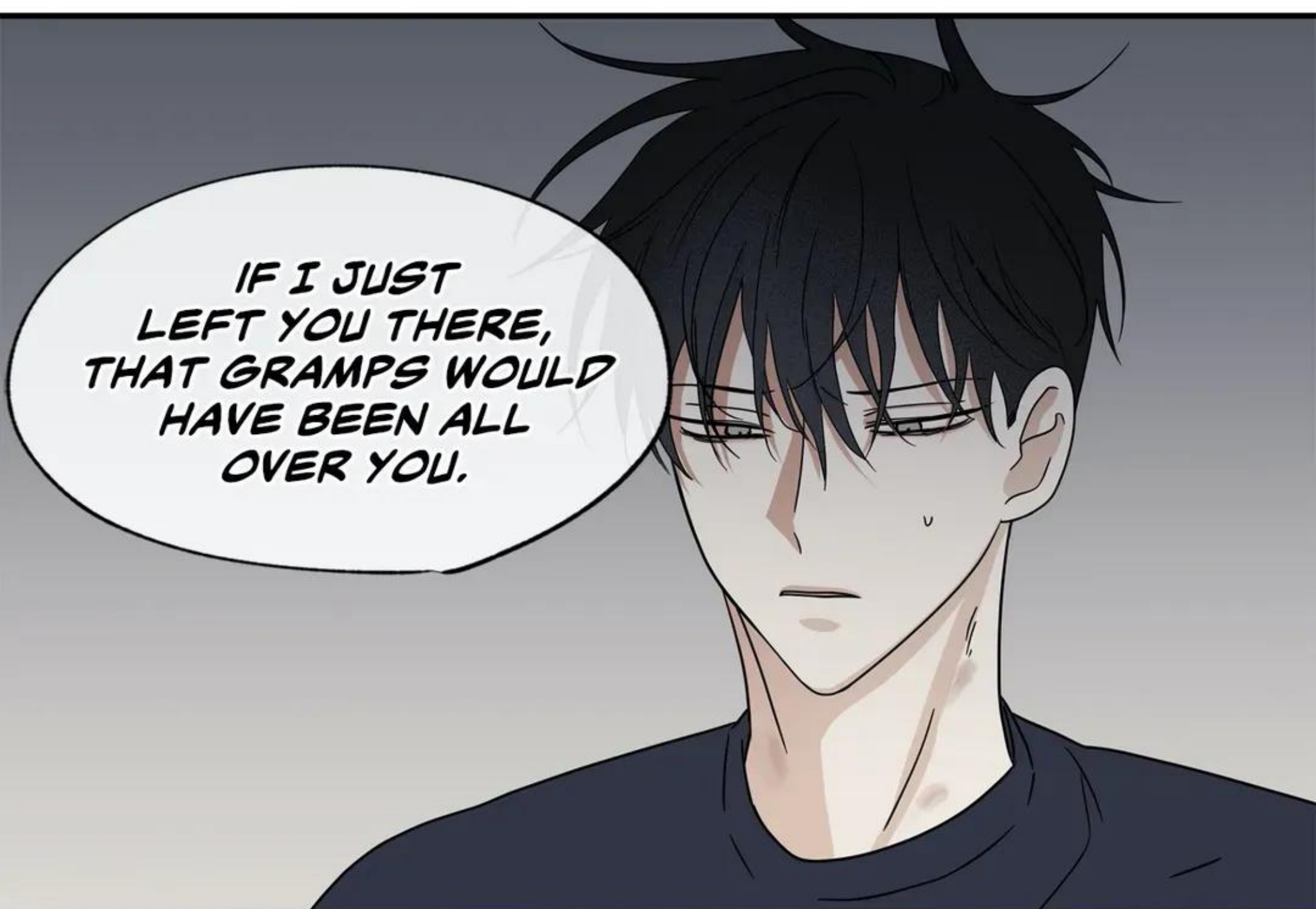
HOW COME
YOU TURNED DOWN
MY OFFER WHEN YOU'VE
GOT NO BACKUP
PLAN?



...

FORGET IT.







YOU
REMEMBER
OUR DEAL,
RIGHT?

TWO
CONDITIONS.



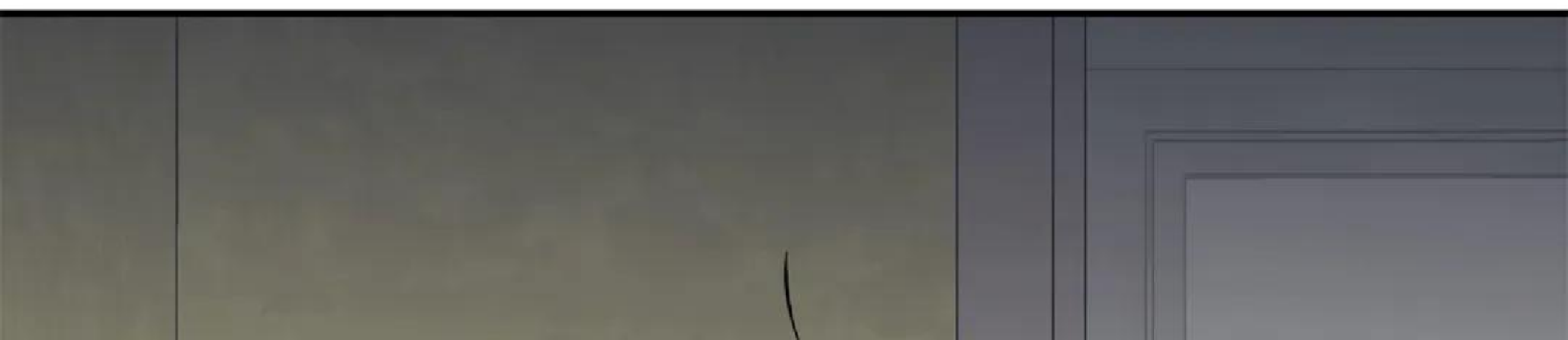
FIRST,
YOU'RE NOT
ALLOWED TO SLEEP
WITH OTHER
GUYS.

I HATE
SHARING.

SECOND,
YOU'RE GONNA
PUT OUT FOR ME
WHENEVER I
WANT.



UNDERSTOOD?





...YOU'RE MY
GOLDFISH.

SPLASH

MY PERSONAL
GOLDFISH.





AH...

SMIRK

I SHOULD'VE
DONE THIS
SOONER.

EAT UP~





End of Season 1 of
Low Tide in Twilight.