



IF SHE DOESN'T
COME TO HER SENSES
LIKE YOU, THEN YES,
SHE'LL HAVE TO
MOVE OUT.

BUT NOT BECAUSE
SHE'S WAITING FOR NAORU
TO COME BACK.
BUT BECAUSE SHE BROUGHT
HIM HERE AND STARTED
ALL THIS SHIT
IN THE FIRST PLACE.

AND NOW YOU TWO
ARE BUSTING MY BALLS
OVER THAT SELFISH
ASSHOLE.



YOU SLEPT WITH HIM,
YOU HYPOCRITE.

SO WHAT?
YOU THINK I'M IN
NAORU'S FAN CLUB
WITH YOU TWO NOW?



you...

STOP IT, KEI.
HE USED
BOTH OF YOU
AND MOVED ON.

THAT'S WHAT
NAORU IS.





YOU DON'T KNOW SHIT
ABOUT HIM.



I DON'T WANT
TO KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT HIM.
AND I DON'T WANT
YOU TO COME HERE
BECAUSE OF HIM.

I KNOW YOU
USED TO LIVE
IN THAT ROOM
WITH NAORU.
AND I'M SURE
YOU MISS
THOSE DAYS.

BUT THINGS HAVE
CHANGED.

A comic panel showing two young men in a room. The man on the left has dark hair and is wearing a maroon long-sleeved shirt and light blue jeans. The man on the right has dark hair and is wearing a black tank top and dark blue pants. They are standing close together, looking at each other. The background is a blurred room with a bed and shelves. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man on the right and another from the man on the left.

THIS ROOM
IS MINE NOW!
AND THE BED,
TOO.

AND IT
SMELLS LIKE ME
INSTEAD
OF HIM!

TAP





I KNOW.

I'M SORRY FOR CAUSING
SO MUCH TROUBLE, RYO.
BUT I CAN'T GIVE UP
ON NAORU.
I NEED HIM.

I'LL TRY
TO COME HERE
ONLY WHEN YOU'RE
NOT HOME.

WHERE
ARE YOU GOING
IN THE MIDDLE OF
THE NIGHT?

WHO CARES?



DON'T BE
AN IDIOT,
KEI.

I DON'T
WANT YOU
TO GET INTO
ANY TROUBLE.



DON'T WORRY,
I CAN TAKE CARE
OF MYSELF.

STOP ACTING
LIKE A CHILD.
DO YOU HEAR ME?



YOU'RE THE ONE
ACTING LIKE
A CHILD!



FIRST
YOU KICK ME OUT
AND NOW YOU'RE
MAKING ME
STAY?

WHAT THE FUCK, RYO!



you...





