



HOW ARE
THINGS WITH
KOUTA?

YOU DIDN'T HAVE
A FIGHT AFTER I LEFT
THE OTHER NIGHT,
DID YOU?



NO.
WE'RE FINE.

WE STILL SHARE
THE UTILITY BILLS
AND DRINK COFFEE
IN THE SAME
KITCHEN.



WHY DO YOU ASK?

BECAUSE...
IT'S IMPORTANT TO ME.
I DON'T WANT KOUTA
TO GET HURT.



I'VE ALREADY
SCREWED UP ENOUGH.
I'M AFRAID THAT I MIGHT
MAKE IT WORSE.

YOU CAN'T
MAKE IT WORSE,
KEI.

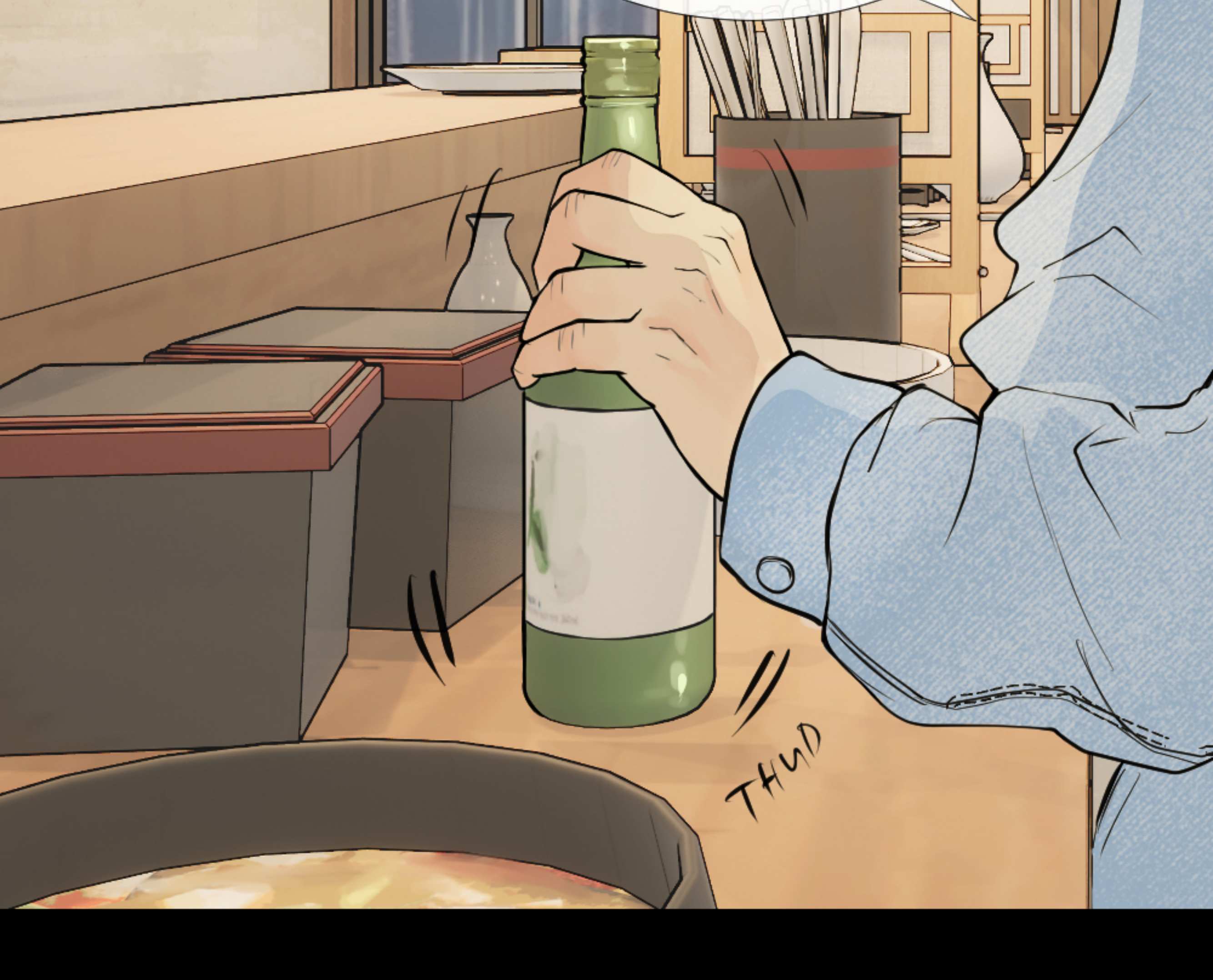
THINGS
WERE MESSED UP
WITH HER
LONG BEFORE YOU
GOT INVOLVED.

SO DON'T BLAME
YOURSELF.

EVERYTHING
THAT HAPPENS BETWEEN
ME AND KOUTA
IS JUST BETWEEN THE TWO
OF US.

IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY,
YOU'RE THE LAST PERSON
SHE'LL COME TO FOR ANY KIND
OF EXPLANATION.

BESIDES.



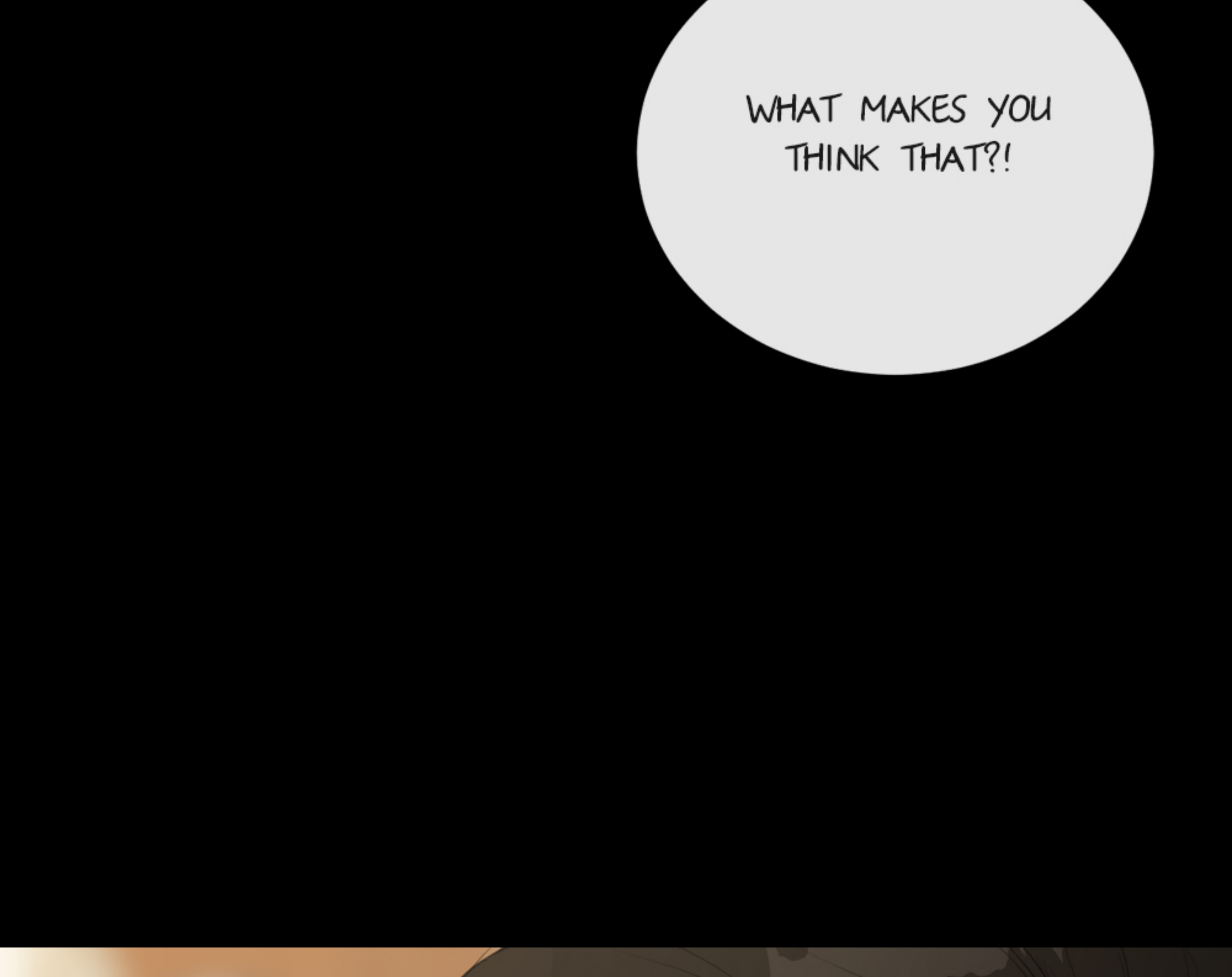
SHE'S NOT AN IDIOT,
AND SHE'S PROBABLY
ALREADY FIGURED
IT OUT.



WHAT?



WHAT MAKES YOU
THINK THAT?!



I KNOW HER TOO
WELL.



EVEN IF SHE
DOESN'T SAY ANYTHING,
IT DOESN'T MEAN
SHE DOESN'T KNOW OR
UNDERSTAND.





ARE YOU AFRAID THAT
NOW THAT SHE KNOWS,
IT'LL BE HARDER
FOR YOU TO SIT OUTSIDE
OUR DOOR
AND WATCH NAORU?







