

SINCE WHEN
DID YOU BECOME
SO SENSITIVE,
KOU?

AND SINCE
WHEN DID YOU
BECOME SO
INSENSITIVE,
RYO?

YOU KNOW
VERY WELL WHY
HE STILL COMES
BACK HERE.

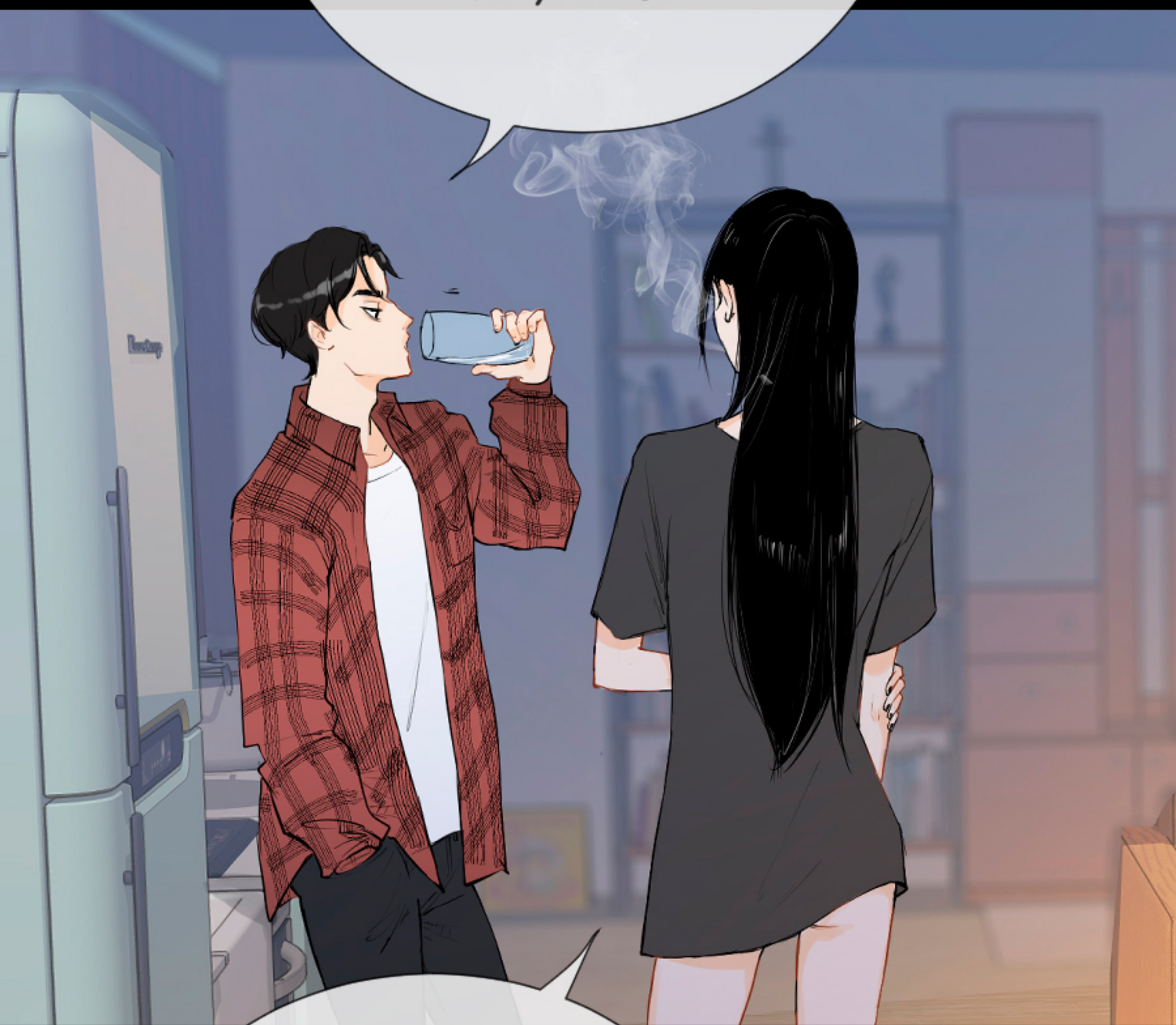
NAORU.

YES.
AND IF YOU WANT TO
STOP IT, TALK TO HIM.
HE DOESN'T LISTEN
TO ME.

I'VE TOLD HIM
A HUNDRED TIMES THAT
NAORU HASN'T BEEN
HERE FOR A LONG
TIME.



NAH,
I DON'T INTEND
TO GET INVOLVED
IN ANYTHING REMOTELY
RELATED TO THOSE TWO
ANYMORE.



THEN KICK
HIM OUT.
RIGHT NOW.
WAKE HIM UP AND
THROW HIM OUT
ON THE STREET.



KOU...

A comic panel showing a woman with long black hair and a cigarette in her mouth, looking at a man in a plaid shirt. She has her hand on her hip. A speech bubble from her says "WHAT? YOU CAN'T?". Another speech bubble at the bottom says "LET ME HELP YOU.".

WHAT?
YOU CAN'T?

LET ME HELP
YOU.

HEY!
KEIJI!!!
GET THE FUCK
UP!



SHUT UP,
KOU!



IF YOU
LET HIM IN,
THEN LET HIM
SLEEP...

BUT THIS IS
THE LAST TIME,
OR I'LL TAKE OUR KEYS.
AND YOU BOTH
WILL SLEEP OUTSIDE.

YOU'RE
SO FULL OF SHIT,
RYO.



YOU'RE PISSED OFF
THAT HE'S COMING OVER,
BITCHING ABOUT ME
LETTING HIM IN,
BUT YOU DON'T KICK
HIM OUT.

TAP

LAST TIME
HE EVEN GOT INTO
YOUR BED.

YOU KNOW HE
DIDN'T GET INTO MY BED.
THAT BED WAS HIS
WHEN HE AND NAORU
LIVED HERE.



YES, YES.
AND BEFORE YOU
DECIDED THAT YOU
AND I SHOULD MOVE
INTO SEPARATE
ROOMS.

BUT THOSE TWO
DON'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE.
AND THIS IS YOUR ROOM
NOW. YOUR BED.
AND KEIJI KNOWS THAT.
SO WHAT THE FUCK,
RYO?



THAT'S FUNNY...

WHAT
EXACTLY?

OUR RELATIONSHIP...
YOU THINK WE
PUT IT ON PAUSE.
ISN'T THAT WHAT
YOU CALL IT?

WE'RE ON A BREAK,
YEAH.

YEAH, RIGHT.
WE'RE ON
A BREAK, BUT...

YOU KEEP
CONTROLLING WHO
SLEEPS IN MY BED.

