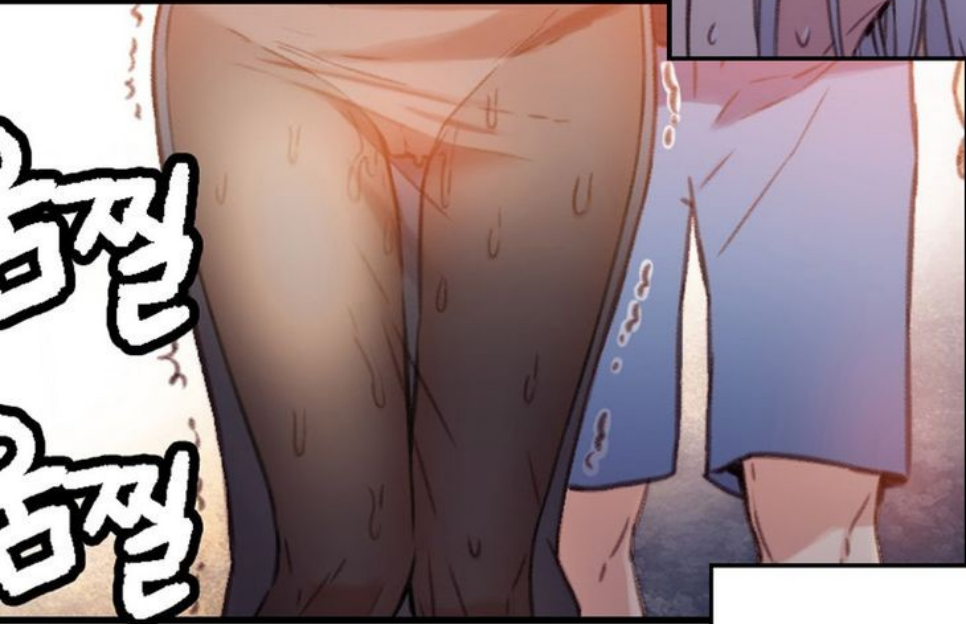
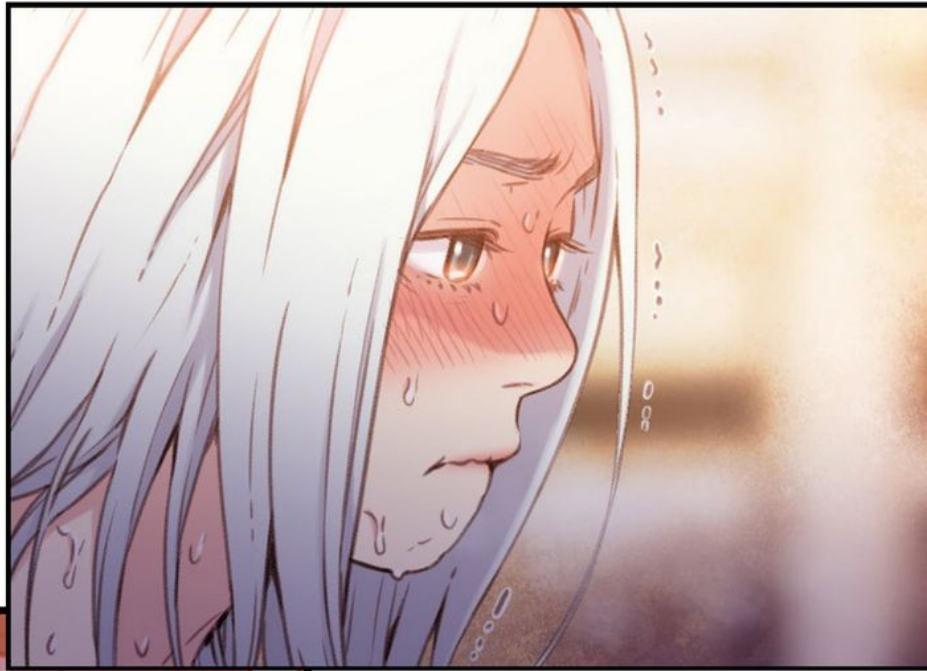


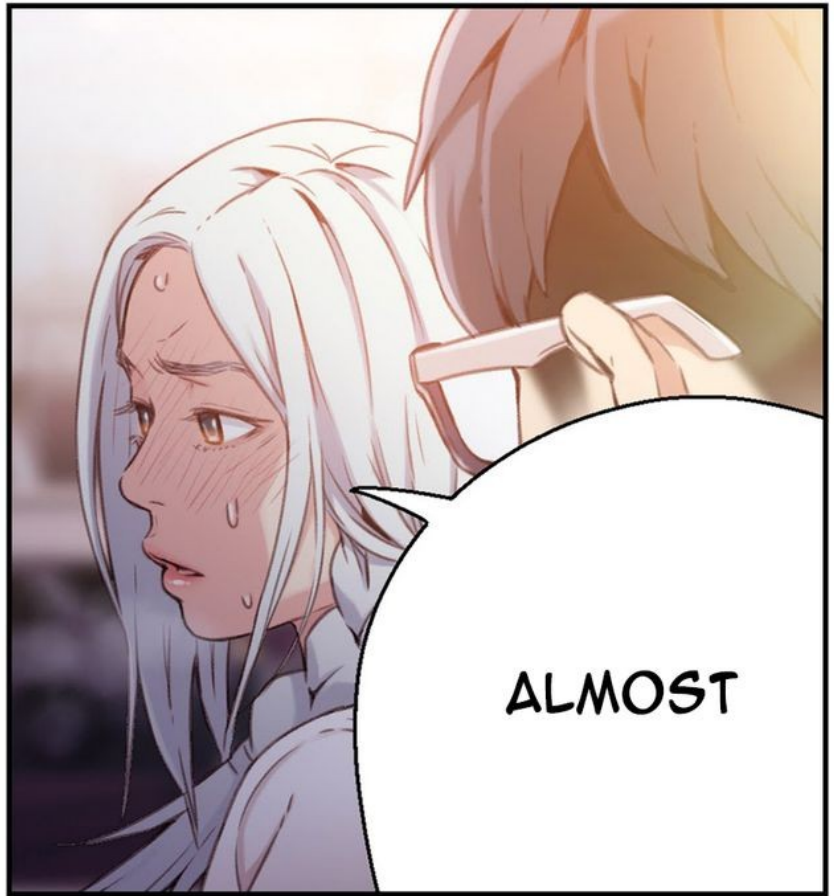
A room with a poster of a red car on the wall. The car has license plates with letters: CH, F, B, D, NL, I. A window is visible on the right side of the room.

# SWEETGUY CHAPTER 11

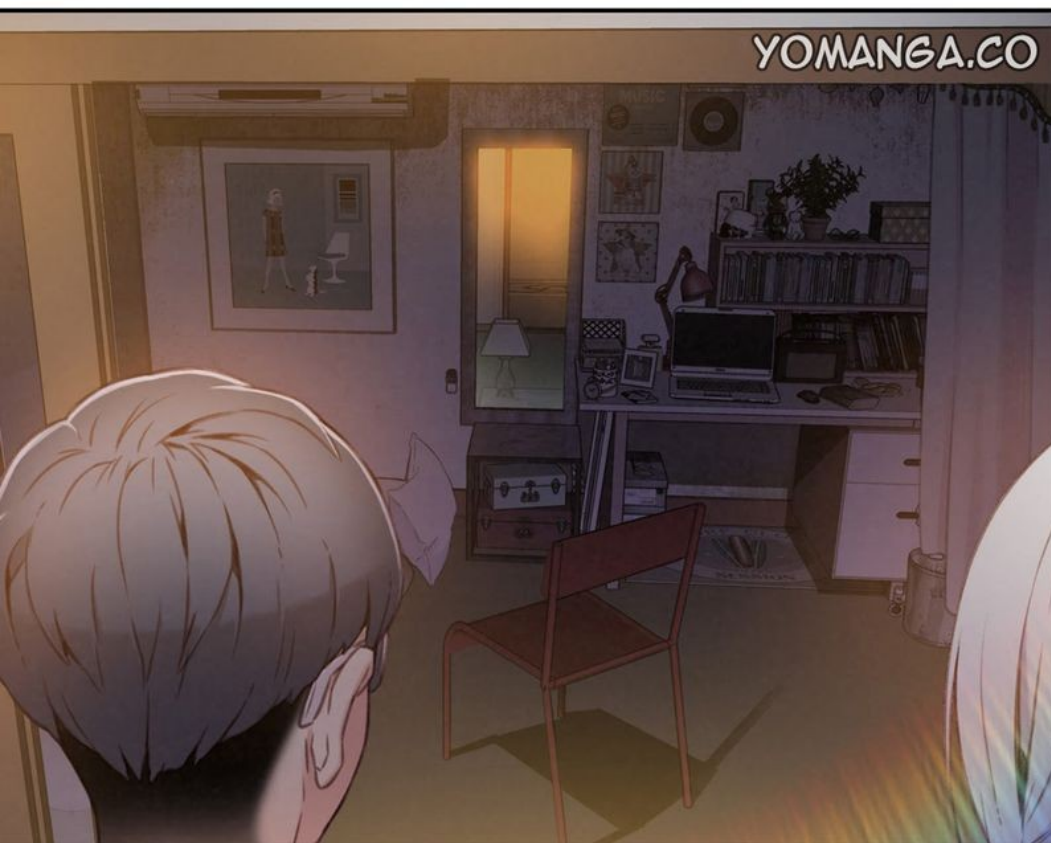
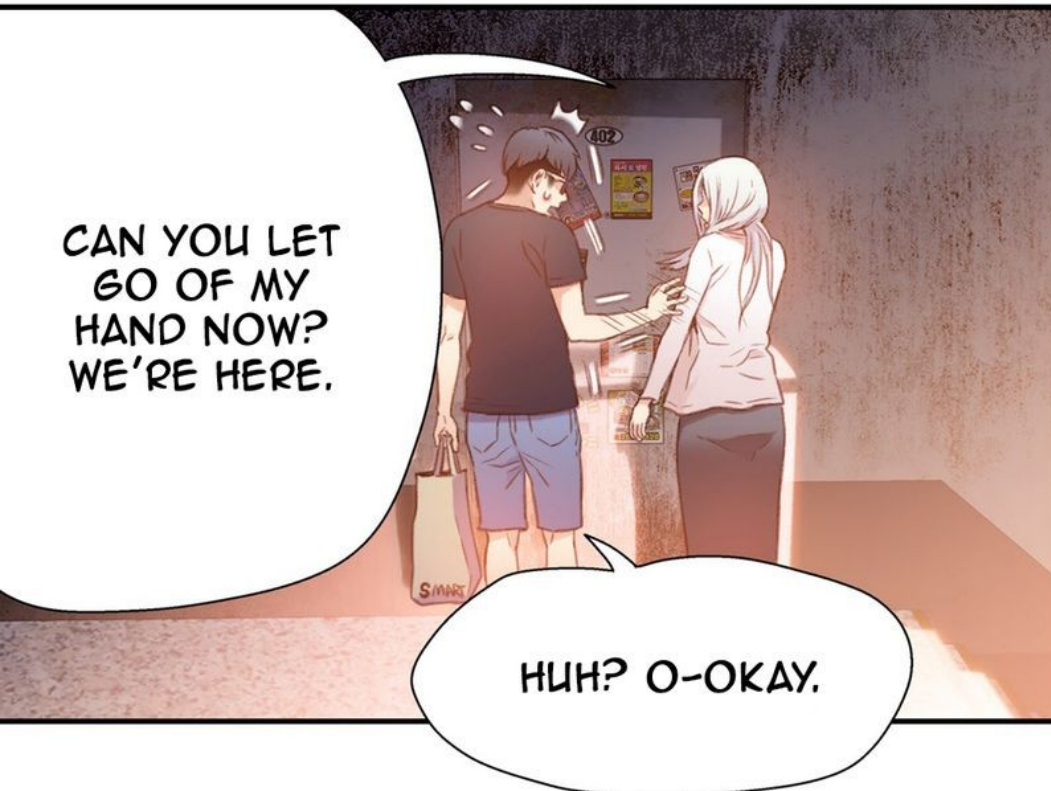


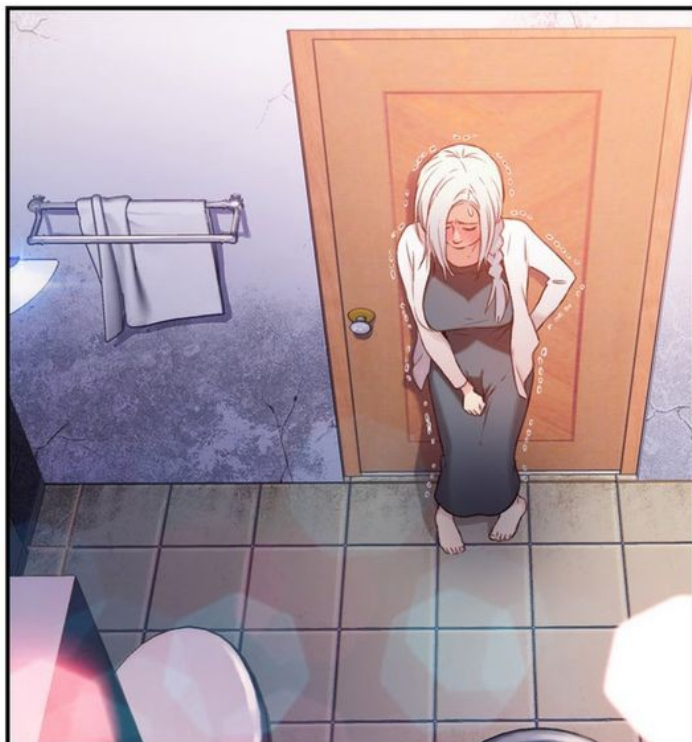




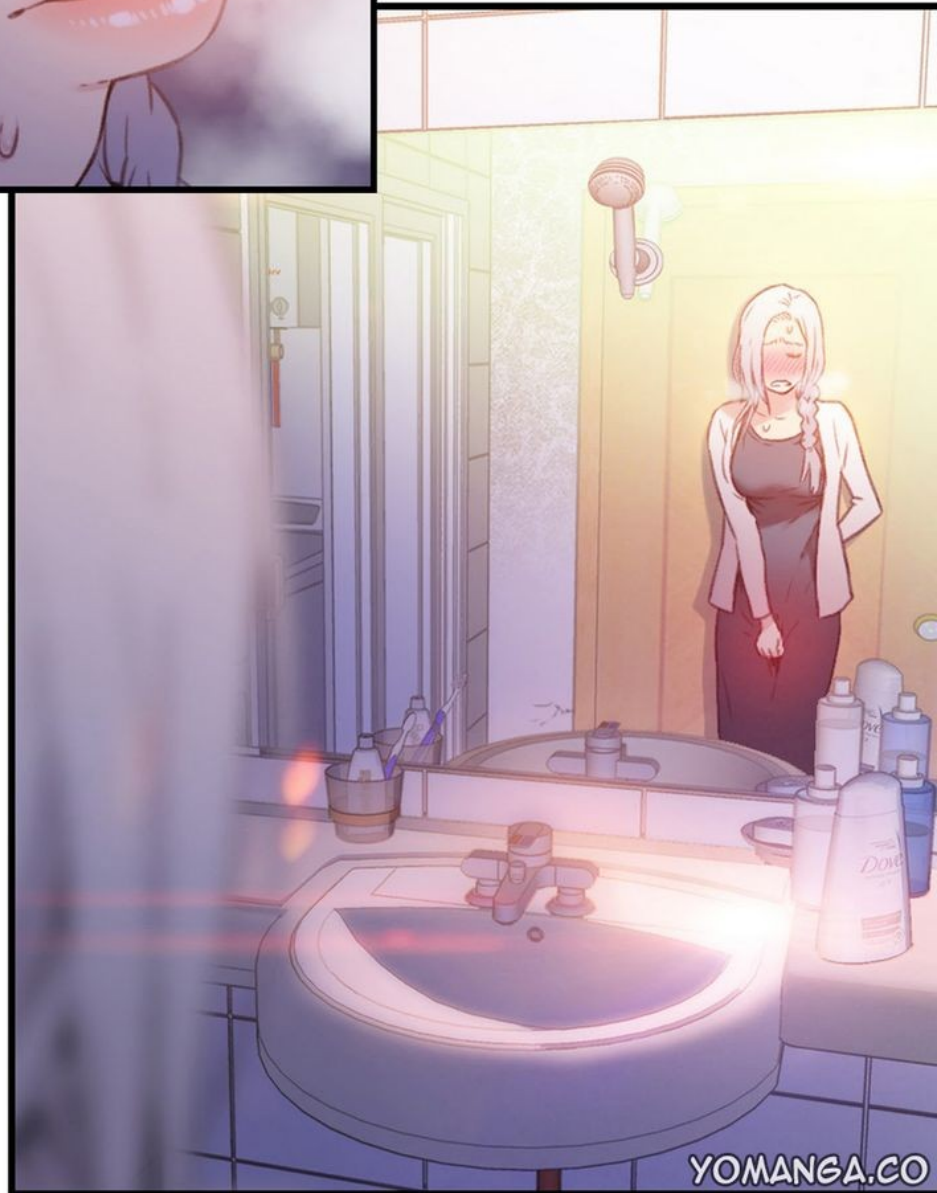








SIGH

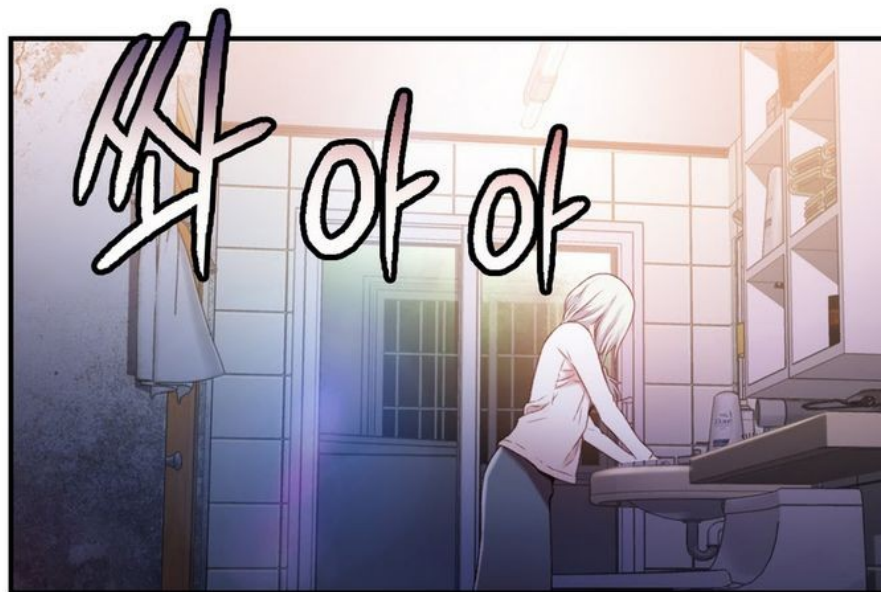
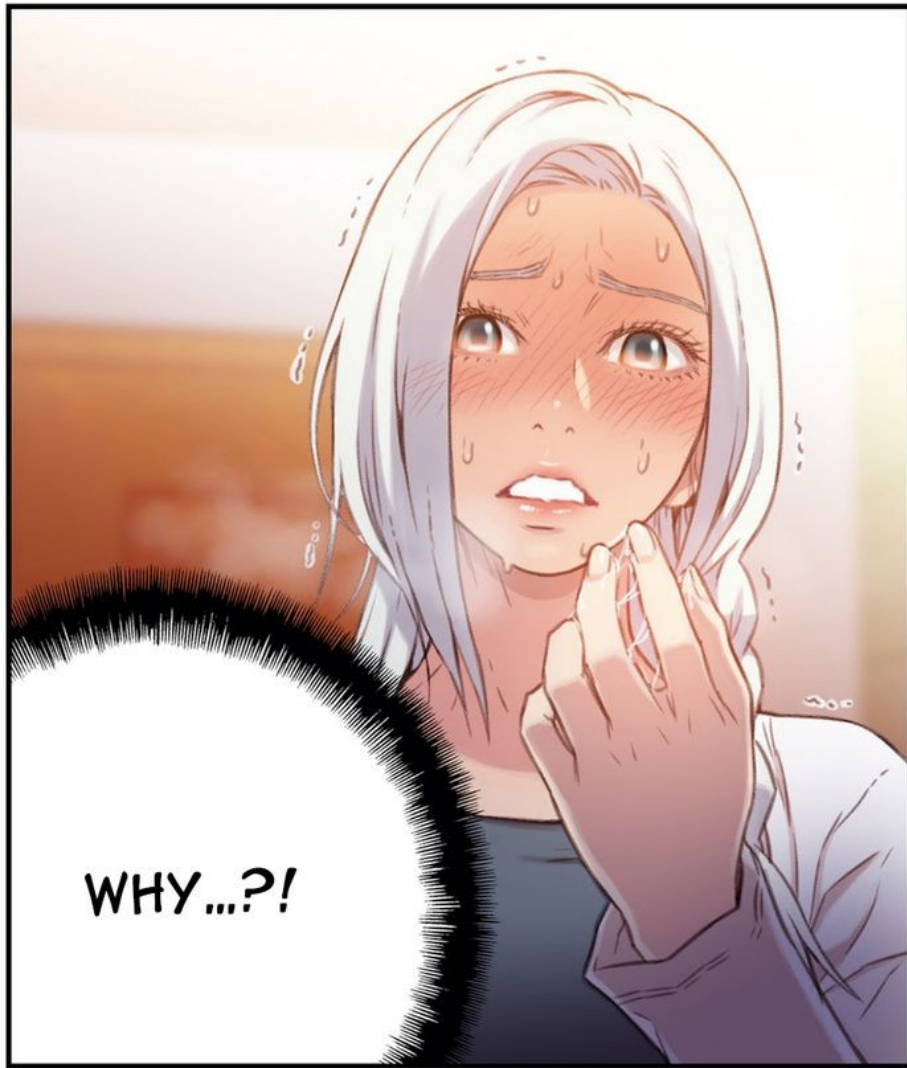




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WHY AM I WET?

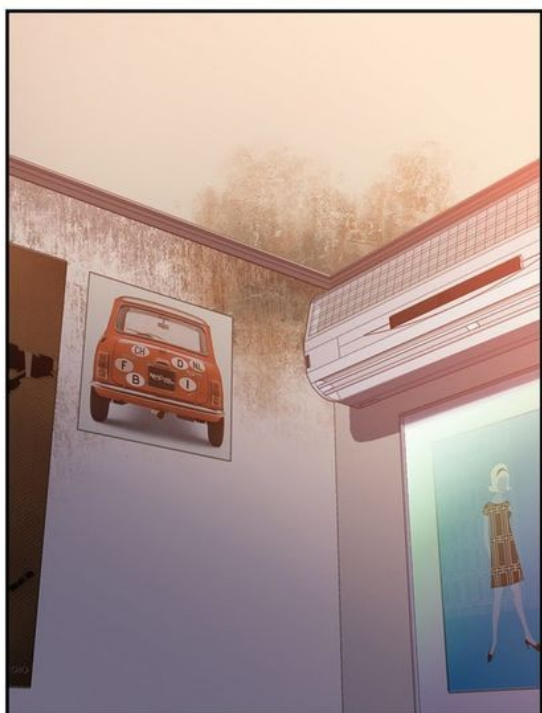
IS IT BECAUSE OF THAT WEIRD  
FEELING FROM HIS HAND...?

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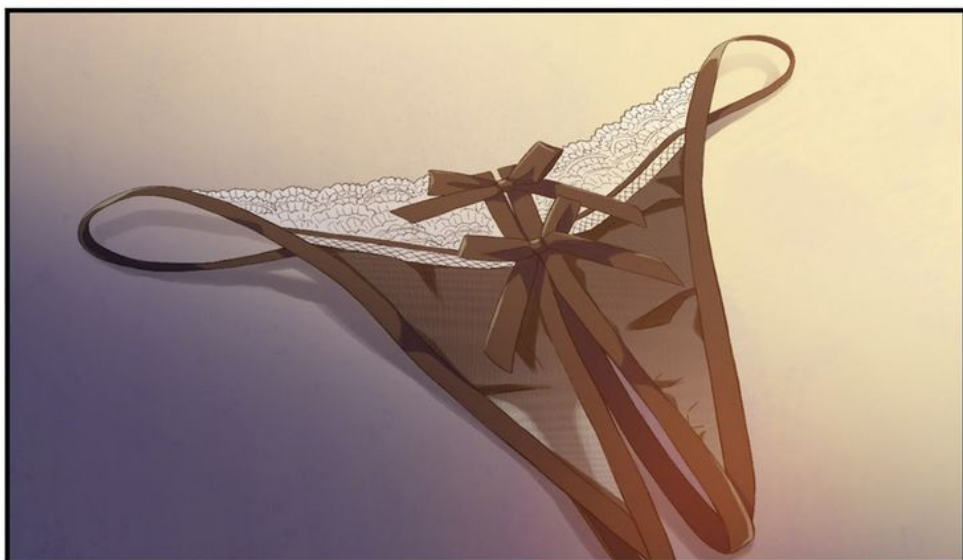
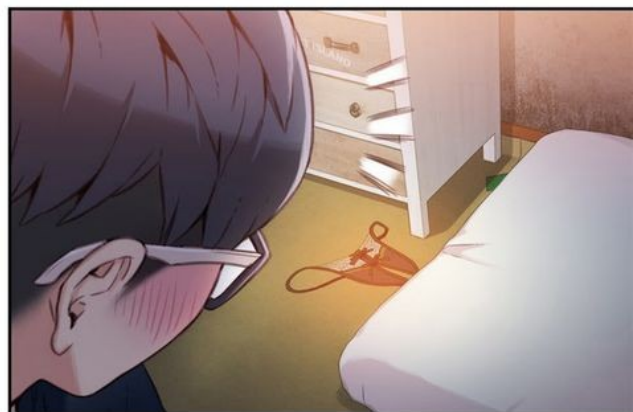


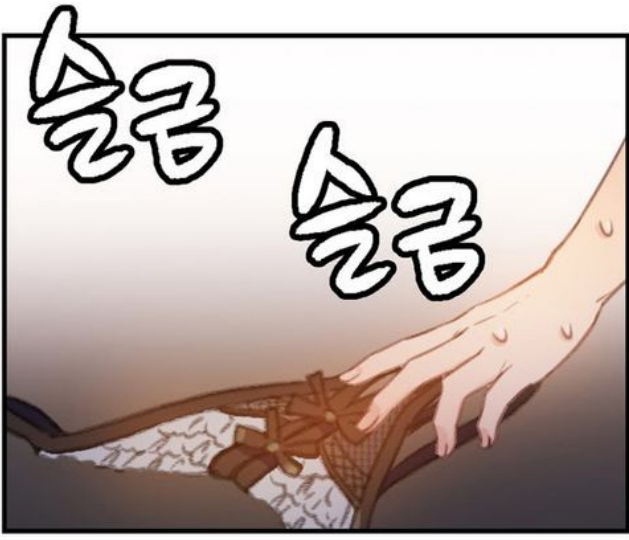
I NEED TO GET A  
HOLD OF MYSELF.

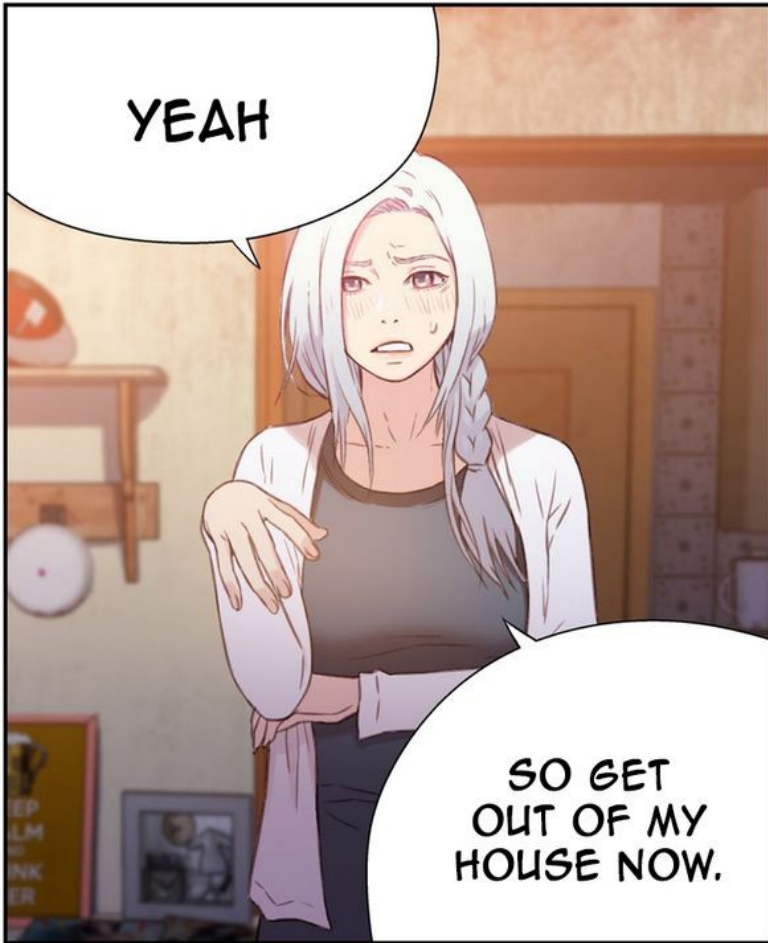
AND TAKE CARE OF  
THAT RETARD FIRST.



I GUESS SHE DIDN'T MAKE THAT MUCH MONEY FROM SELLING THE MACHINES.







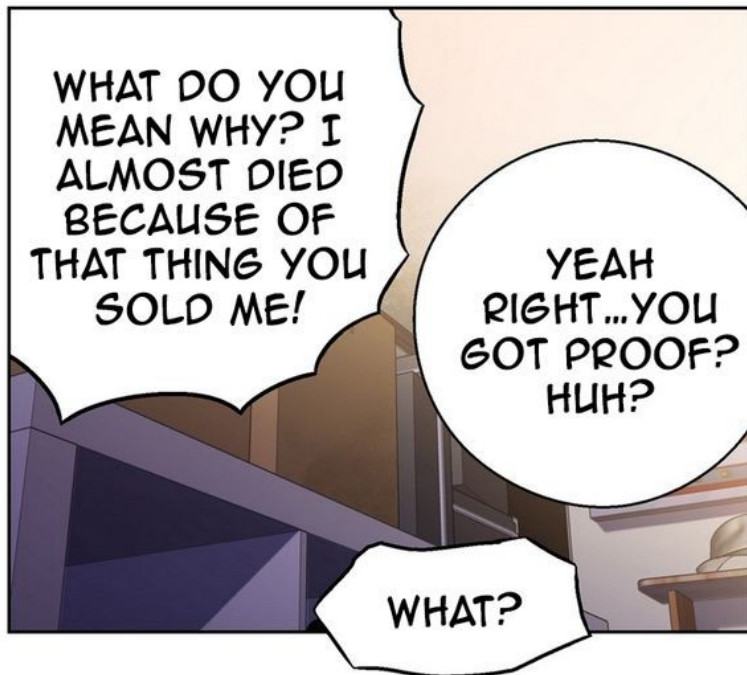


WHY SHOULD I?



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바람

OKAY THEN LET'S  
GO TO THE POLICE  
DEPARTMENT.



WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN WHY? I  
ALMOST DIED  
BECAUSE OF  
THAT THING YOU  
SOLD ME!

YEAH  
RIGHT...YOU  
GOT PROOF?  
HUH?

WHAT?




DO YOU EVEN HAVE  
THE RECEIPT THAT SAYS  
THAT YOU BOUGHT IT  
FROM ME? AND THAT  
YOU GOT SHOCKED  
BECAUSE OF ME? HUH?

PROOF...!



HAHA WHAT AN IDIOT.  
YOU DON'T HAVE  
ANY PROOF.



I DON'T HAVE  
IT...! I DON'T EVEN  
HAVE THE MACHINE  
BECAUSE I THROUGH  
IT AWAY...!



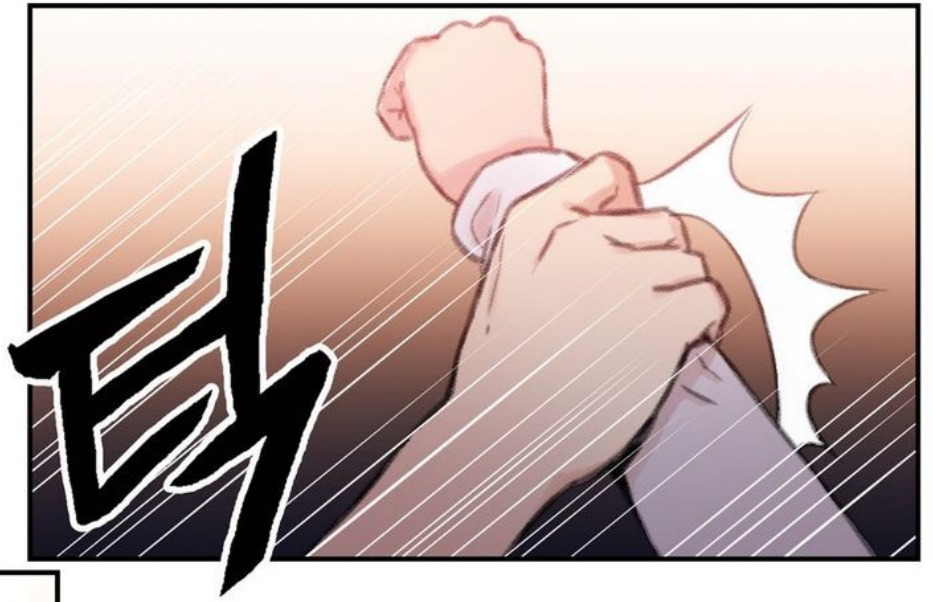
IDIOT?

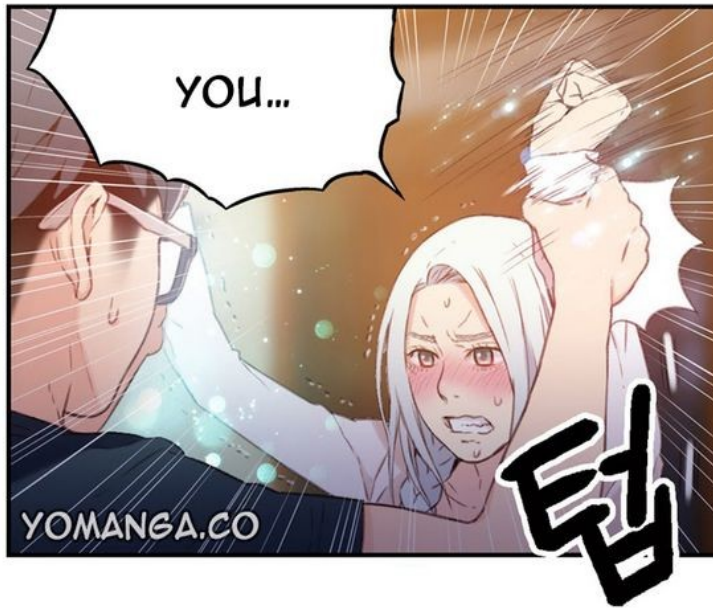
YOU BITCH...



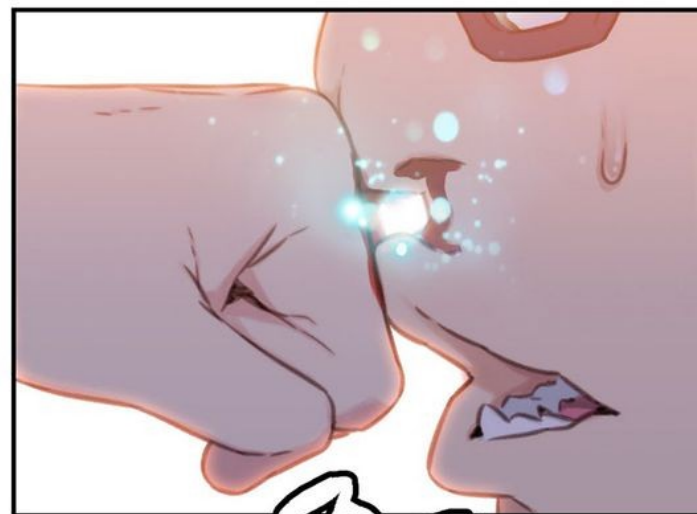
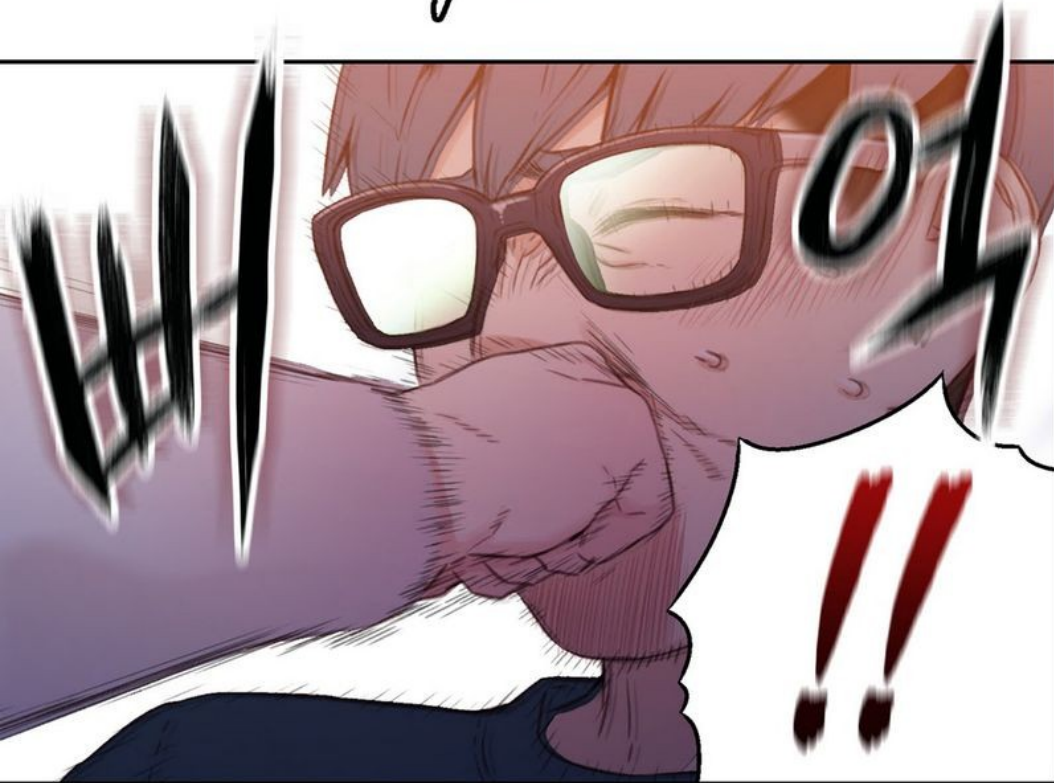
BITCH?

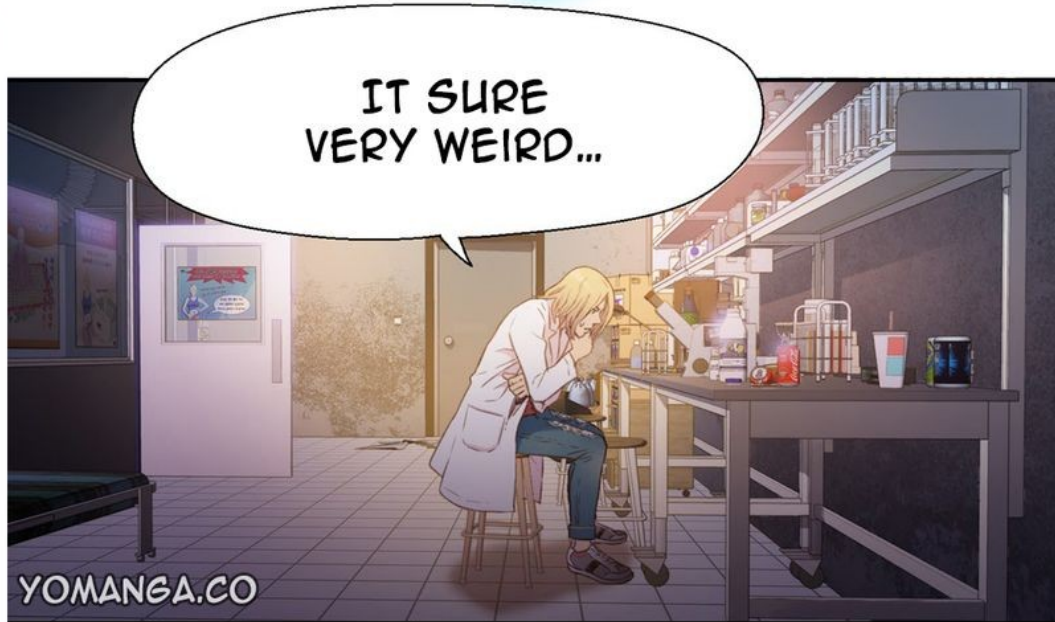
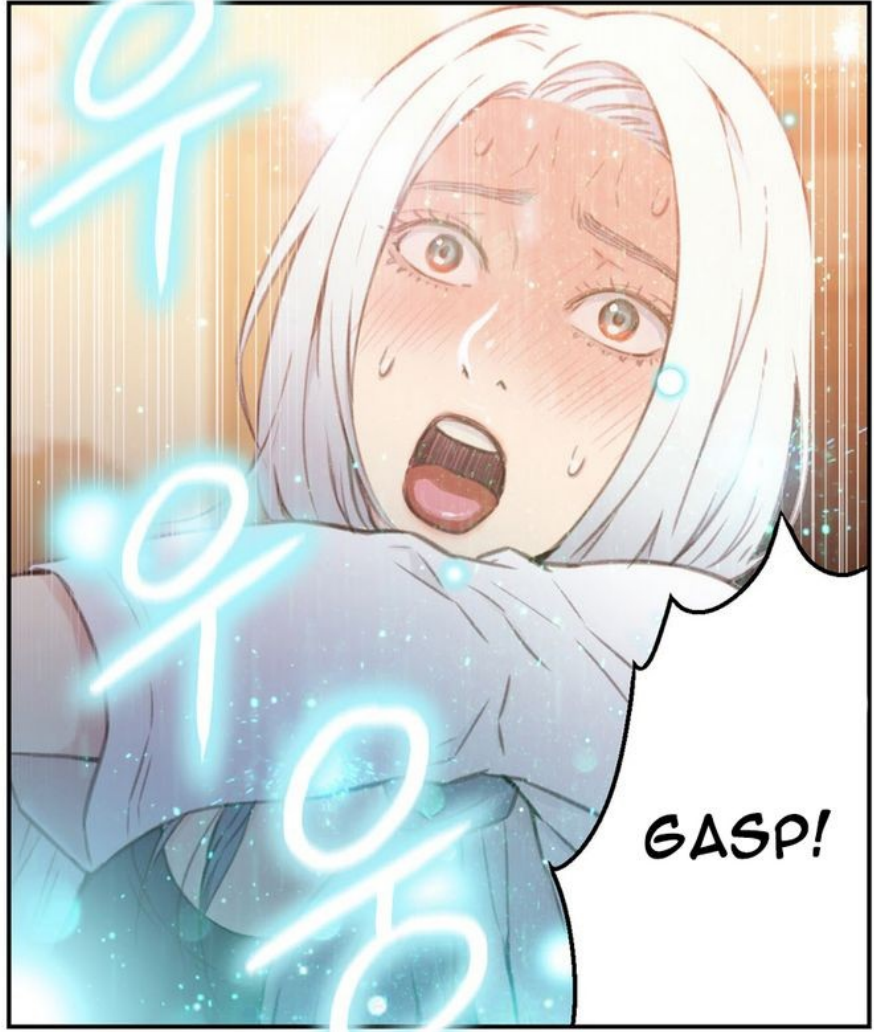
WHAT DID YOU  
JUST SAY? SAY  
IT AGAIN!

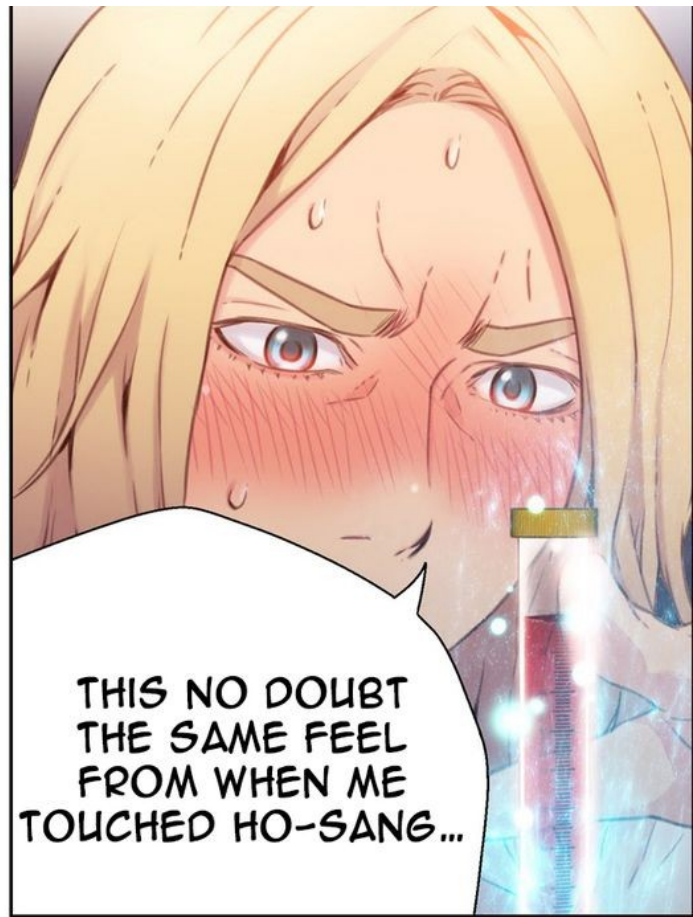








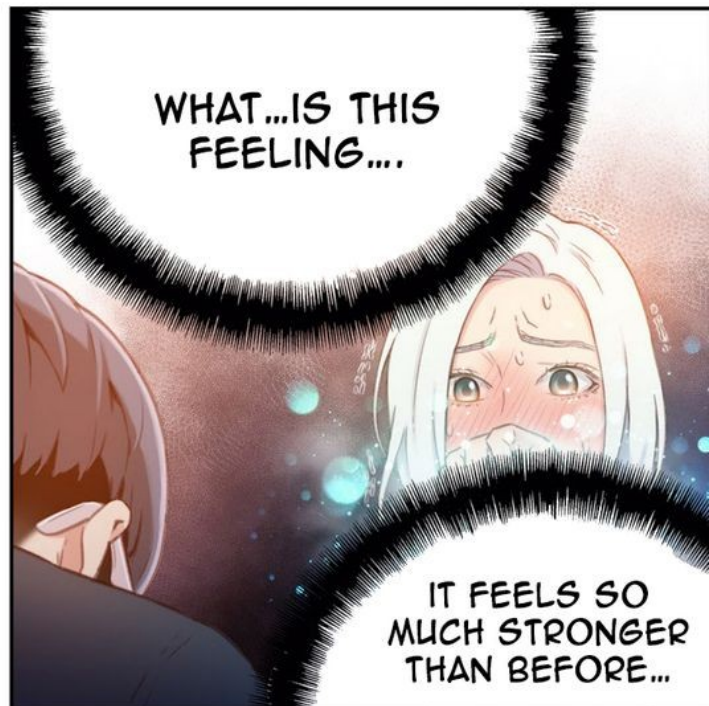




THIS NO DOUBT  
THE SAME FEEL  
FROM WHEN ME  
TOUCHED HO-SANG...



EW- YOU'RE BLEEDING!



WHAT...IS THIS  
FEELING....

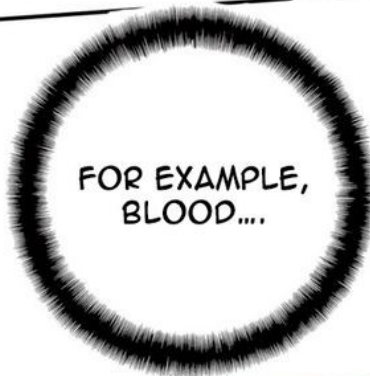
IT FEELS SO  
MUCH STRONGER  
THAN BEFORE...



BUT IS SOMETHING THAT COMING FROM THE INSIDE OF HIS BODY!



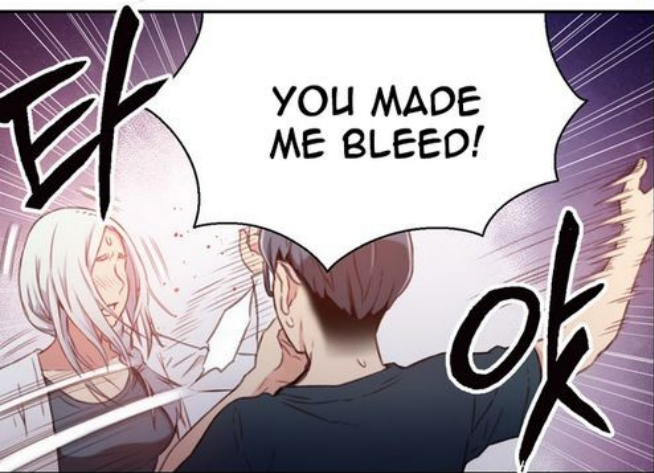
MAYBE... HO-SANG'S POWER IS NO PHYSICAL CONTACT



FOR EXAMPLE, BLOOD....



YOU FUCKING....

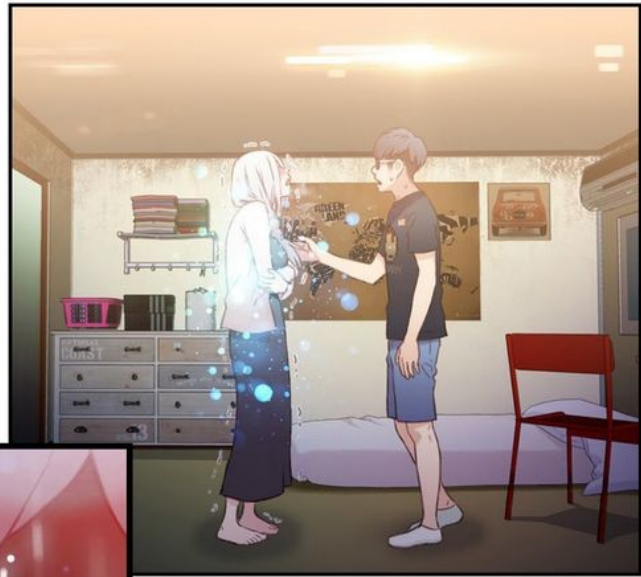


YOU MADE ME BLEED!





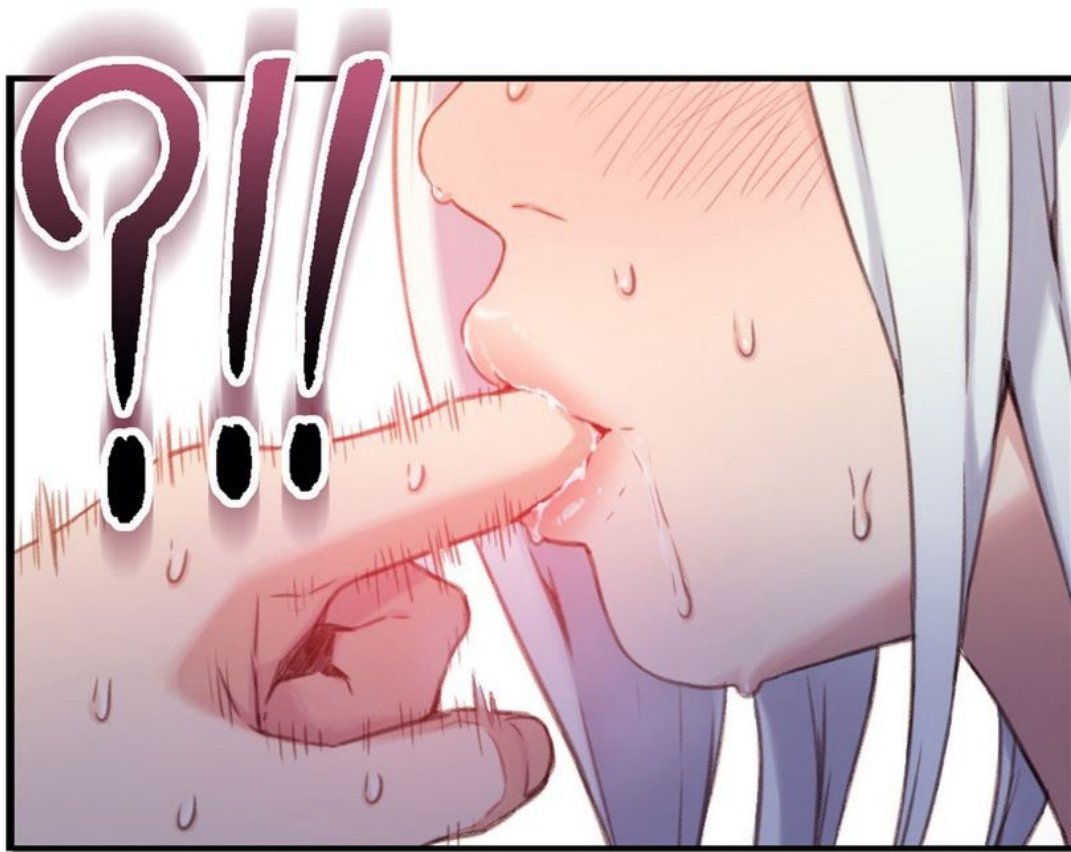




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H-HUH..





IS THIS...

EXPERIMENT SUCCESSFUL!?



**END**