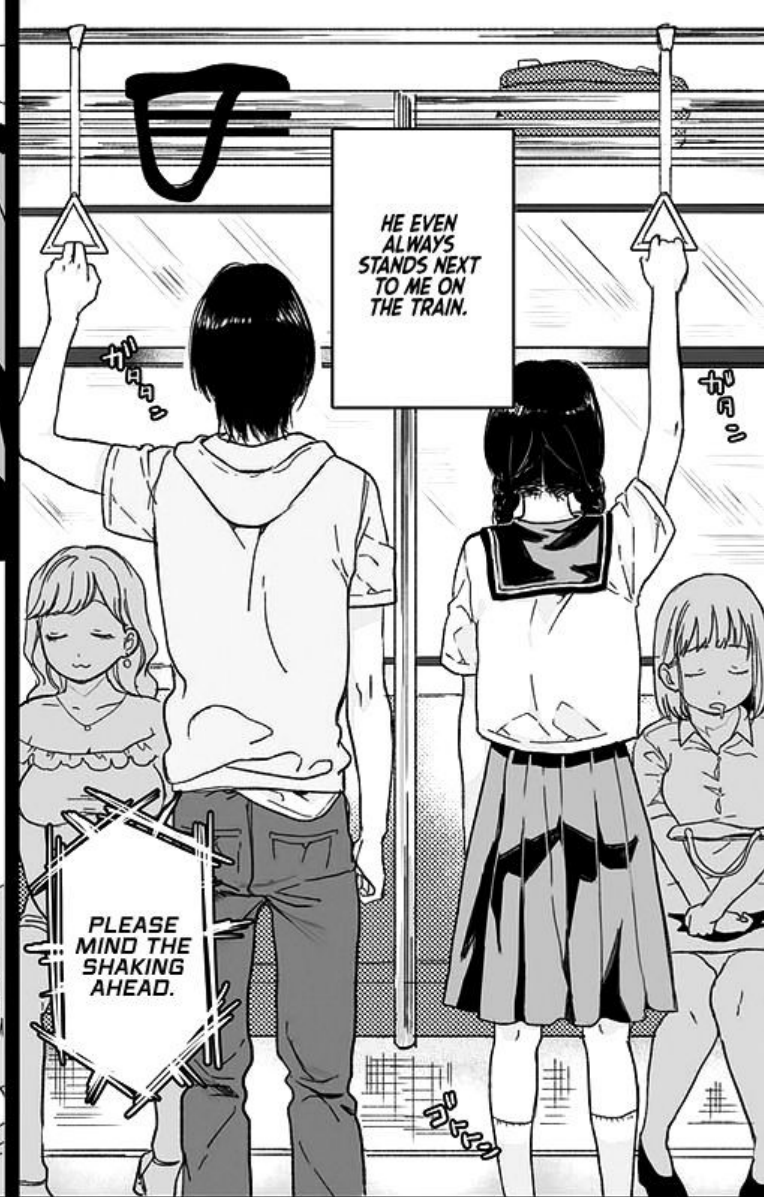
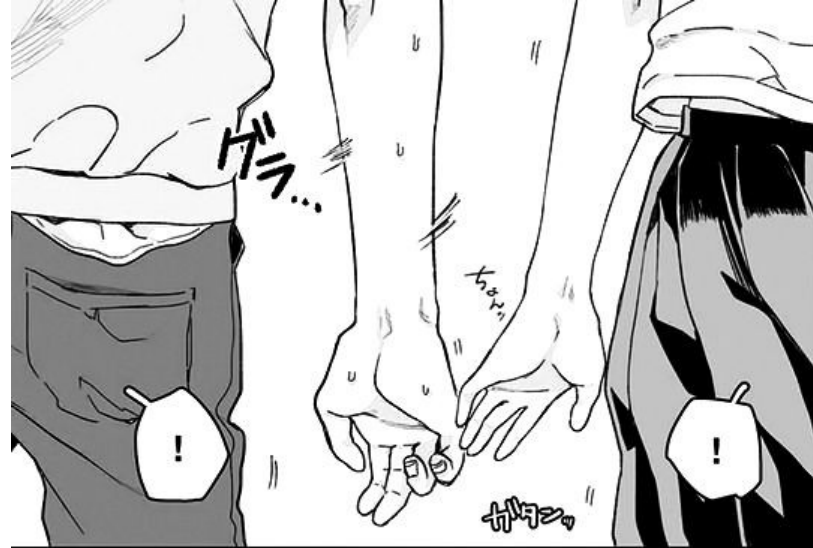




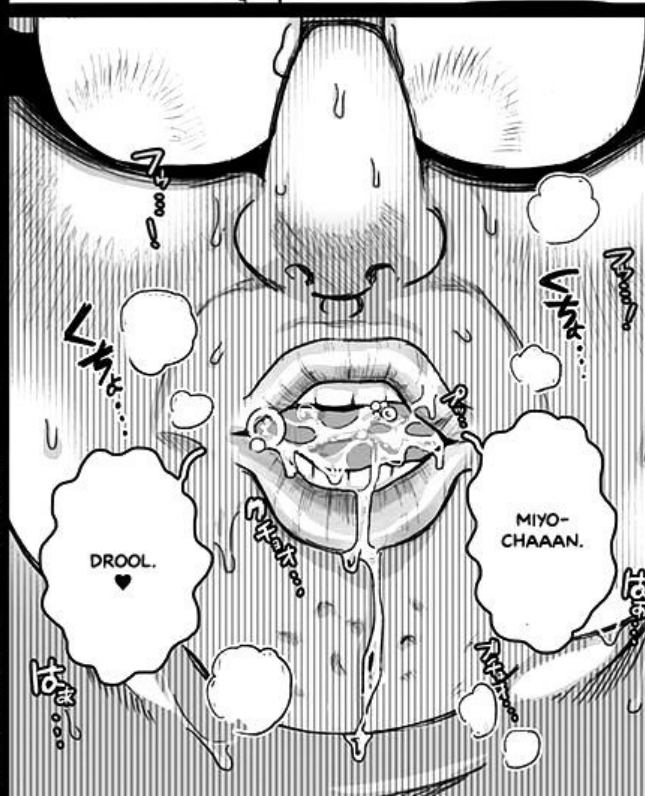
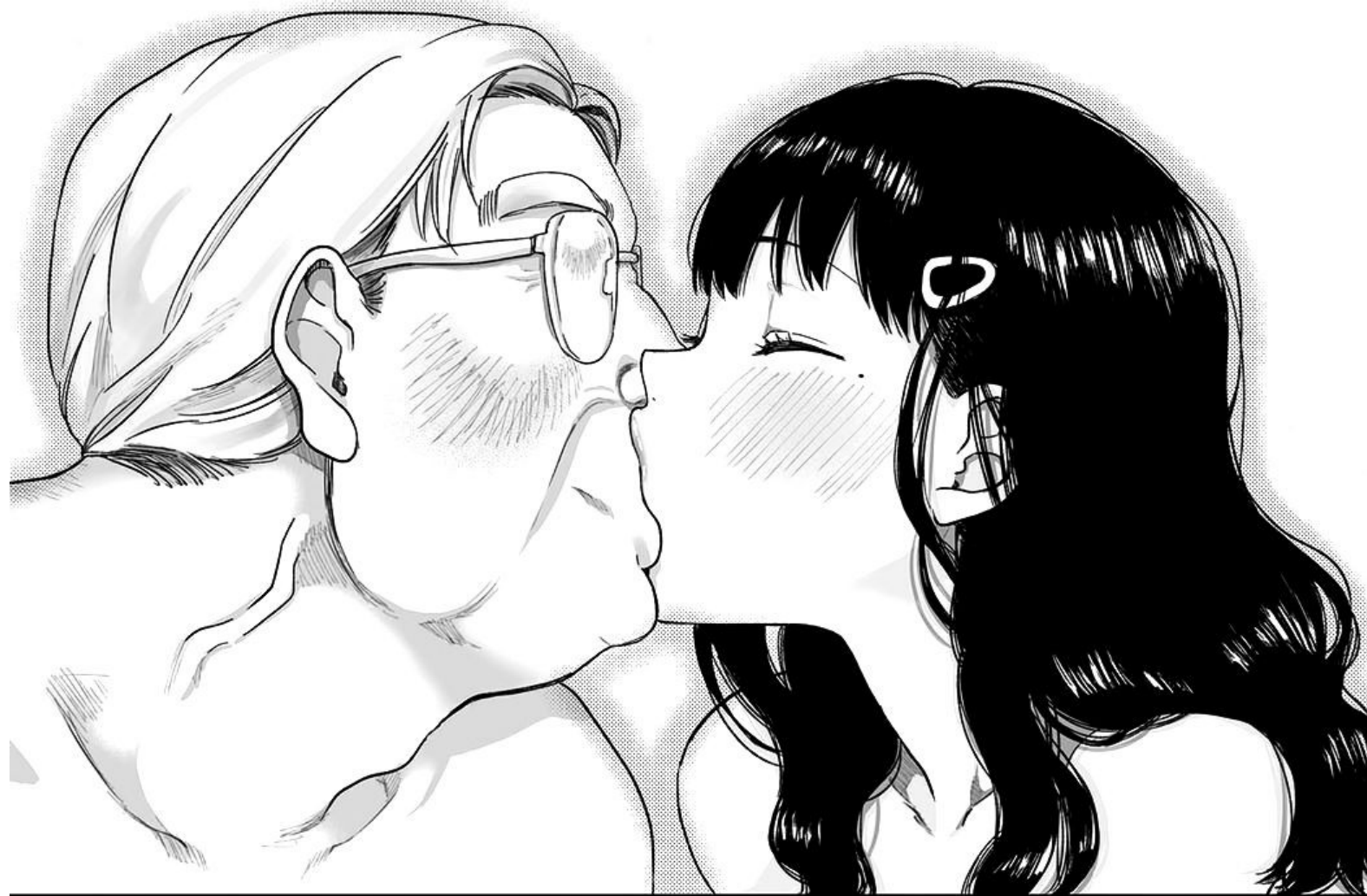


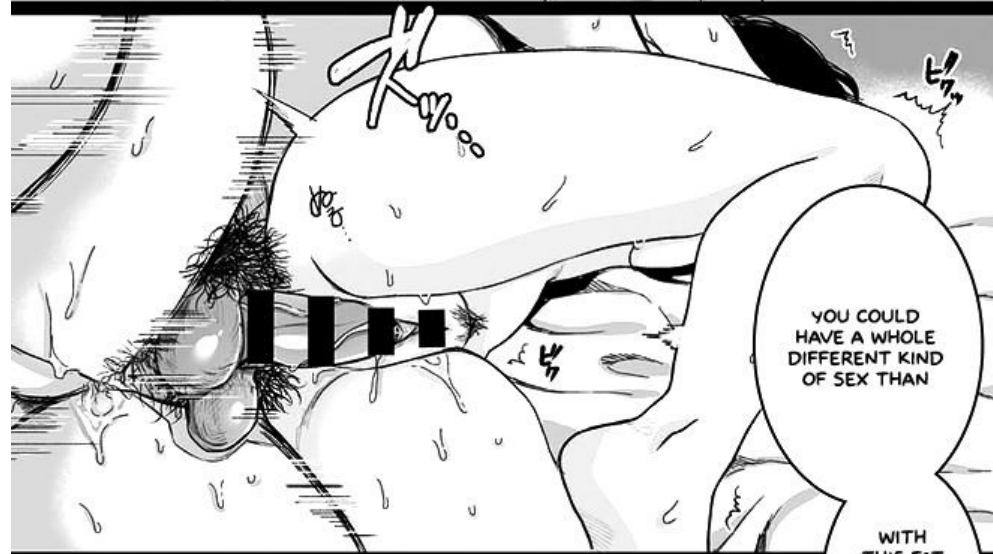






WHEN THESE
MEN TELL ME
"I LOVE YOU".









I JUST
WANT THAT
ONE WORD!

MAKE
ME FEEL IT
LOTS, LOTS,
LOTS, LOTS
MORE!

I CAN'T
FEEL IT! TELL
ME MORE!



WHY DOES
EVERYONE
STAY
QUIET?!

IF YOU
DON'T TELL
ME, I WON'T
KNOW!

DON'T
BE MEAN...



Tell
me
you
love
me!!

If
you
like
me,
then
tell
me!





SO HARD
AND FAST I CAN'T
EVEN THINK ABOUT
THE BAD THINGS.

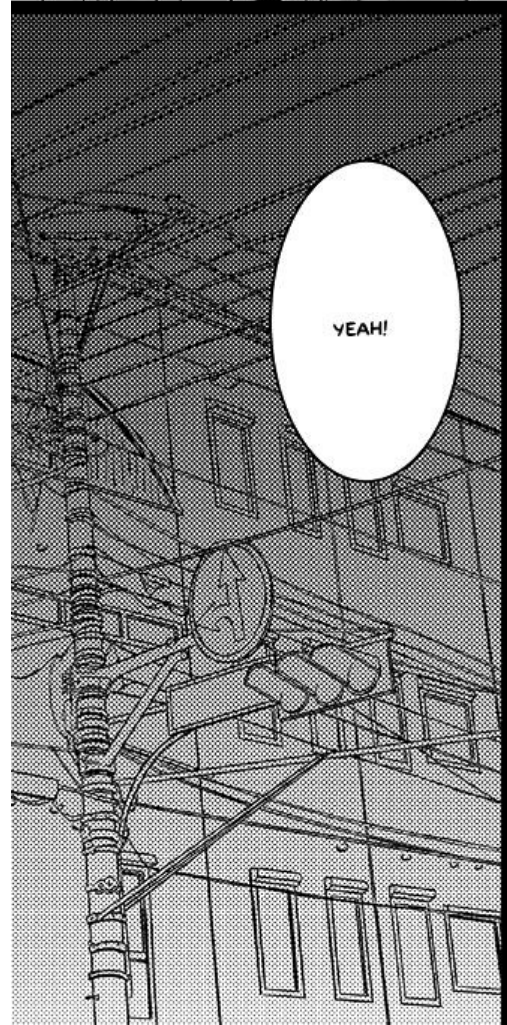
GETTING
FUCKED SO
HARD I COULD
JUST DIE.













THAT'S
TRUE. PRETTY
SHARP, MIYO.♥
HAHAHA...

YEAH!
I'M NOT
GONNA BE
ABLE TO GET
INTO A HOTEL
IN MY UNI-
FORM!♥



LOOK!

DO YOU
ALWAYS
COME IN
SUCH BAGGY
CLOTHES?



CRAP.



YOU'RE
KIDDING!
WHY IS HE...

WHAT'S
HE DOING
AROUND HERE?
IS IT JUST
CHANCE?

NO...
THAT DOESN'T
MATTER.

"WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?! THIS
KIND OF THING IS
WRONG!"

SOMEONE
YOU KNOW?

I HAD
THOUGHT
ABOUT WHAT I'D
DO AT THIS
MOMENT.

WHAT
EXCUSE I'D
COME UP WITH TO
EXPLAIN WHY I WAS
LEAVING A HOTEL
ARM-IN-ARM WITH
A MIDDLE AGED
MAN.

IF I GOT
REPORTED... THERE'S
A POSSIBILITY THE
SCHOOL COULD BE
INFORMED... BUT,
EVEN SO...

THIS
CHANCE MIGHT
BE TOO GOOD
TO PASS UP...

THAT'S HOW
SOMEONE WHO
HAS A CRUSH ON
ME WOULD
SCOLD ME,

WHILE
TAKING ME BY
THE HAND, AND
WHISK ME
AWAY.

THE
STATION
ASSHOLE.

THERE!
THAT'S THE
GUY!



YOU REALLY
ARE GROSS,
YOU KNOW
THAT? STARING
AND SMIRKING
AT PEOPLE
NONSTOP, DAY
AFTER DAY.

BECAUSE
OF YOU, I'M
DEPRESSED
EVERY
MORNING...
SO...



AND
EVER SINCE,



HE PROBABLY
CHANGED HIS
SCHEDULE OR
SOMETHING TO
AVOID ME.

I HAVEN'T
SEEN THAT GUY
EVEN ONCE ON
THE MORNING
TRAIN.

THE TRAIN
WILL BE
APPROACHING
PLATFORM 3
SOON.

PASSENGERS,
PLEASE STEP
BEHIND THE
YELLOW LINE.

THE TRAIN
WILL BE
APPROACHING
SHORTLY.

AFTER THAT
INCIDENT, THERE
WEREN'T ANY
REPORTS TO MY
SCHOOL, SO I'VE
BEEN DOING THE
SAME THINGS
AS USUAL.

INCLUDING THE
PROSTITUTION...

"LOVE" Sequel *Yasson Yoshiyuki*

