

THE NEXT MORNING







A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black sleeveless dress, is sitting on a bed with a white and grey patterned blanket. She is looking towards a desk area in the background. The room has a brick wall, a green patterned curtain, and large windows overlooking a city. A wooden chair with a light blue cushion is positioned near the desk. A speech bubble is visible on the left side of the image.

WHERE THE HELL... AM I?




LIGH... IT STILL HURTS...

A woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a black, form-fitting, sleeveless dress, stands on a wooden deck. She is facing a white door with a brass handle, her right hand pressed against the brick wall to the right of the door. The deck is made of light-colored wooden planks. To the left, there is a blue outdoor sofa with a patterned blanket. The background shows a brick wall and a white door. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

HELLO? ANYONE..?





BRO, I SWEAR... THERE'S A CUTE GIRL  
SLEEPING IN MY BED RIGHT NOW.



WE MET AT THE BAR LAST NIGHT,  
AND WHILE I WAS WALKING HER HOME,  
WE GOT INTO A STREET FIGHT.

SOMEHOW SHE PASSED OUT...  
SO I TOOK HER TO MY APARTMENT.



DUDE, NO! I GAVE HER SPACE, LIKE A GENTLEMAN. MOSTLY.

BET YOU SPENT THE WHOLE NIGHT STARING AT HER LIKE A CREEP.


YEAH, SURE, GOOD GUY JOHN.



THEN I BET YOU ALREADY  
JERKED IT JUST LOOKING AT HER.

**MASTURBATE TO HER?!**

OF COURSE NOT,  
I'M NOT THAT PERV, DUDE...

A woman with long black hair, wearing a black backless dress, stands in a kitchen looking at the back of a muscular man. The man is shirtless, wearing black shorts and a grey apron, and is talking on a mobile phone. The kitchen has wooden cabinets, a tiled backsplash, and a green countertop. On the counter, there is a blender, a microwave, a red pot, and various kitchen items. A dining chair with a floral tablecloth is visible in the foreground.

**MMM-HMM!**

**WELL... MAYBE JUST A LITTLE...**

**I MEAN... COME ON!  
SHE'S INSANELY HOT.**



**EH-UH LEA!**

**I THOUGHT YOU WERE STILL ASLEEP!  
I-I'M COOKING BREAKFAST FOR YOU!**

**TALKING ABOUT ME..?**








I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOU TOOK OUT THREE PUNKS LIKE THAT.

SERIOUSLY, YOU'RE LIKE... SOME CRAZY ASS NINJA.



WELL, I STUDIED MARTIAL ARTS  
BACK WHEN I WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL.

YOU KNOW, JUDO, TAEKWONDO...  
SOMETHING LIKE THAT.



I DON'T HAVE MUCH STRENGTH,  
BUT I'M FAST. THAT'S HOW I MANAGED  
TO TAKE THOSE GUYS OUT.

THAT'S AWESOME!  
LIKE, SERIOUSLY AWESOME!



YOU KNOW WHAT,  
I STUDIED MARTIAL ARTS BACK  
IN HIGH SCHOOL TOO.

MY BEST FRIEND INSISTED I JOIN...  
BUT I WAS SO FAT BACK THEN THAT I ENDED  
UP SKIPPING ALL THE LESSONS, HAHA.



LET'S JUST SAY YOU WERE...  
AN UNMOTIVATED FATASS.



AN UNMOTIVATED FATASS, HUH?  
HAHAHA FUNNY...

THAT WAS WHAT MY BEST FRIEND  
USED TO MOCK ME.



I WONDER HOW HE'S DOING NOW...

HE MOVED OUT OF TOWN YEARS AGO.  
WE KINDA LOST CONTACT.

HE'S PROBABLY BUSY BEING ALL SUCCESSFUL,  
NO TIME FOR AN OLD FRIEND LIKE ME.



YOU MUST MISS HIM A LOT, HUH?

YEAH... BUT WELL...  
I JUST HOPE HE'S DOING GOOD THINGS,  
SOMEWHERE OUT THERE.



WHEW, ANYWAY...  
I PROBABLY STINK AFTER LAST NIGHT.

I'M GONNA GO HIT THE BATH.



OKAY~

HE'S DUMB. SWEET, BUT DUMB.  
HE THINKS WE'RE IN A ROMCOM...

IF ONLY HE KNEW  
I'M PLANNING TO KILL HIM.



GOD, SHE'S AMAZING.  
I GOTTA TAKE THIS SLOW. REAL SMOOTH.

AND WHEN THE TIME COMES, I'LL SURELY GET LAID.



JOHN...

IF YOU NEED SOMEONE TO SCRUB YOUR BACK,  
I WOULDN'T MIND JOINING YOU~