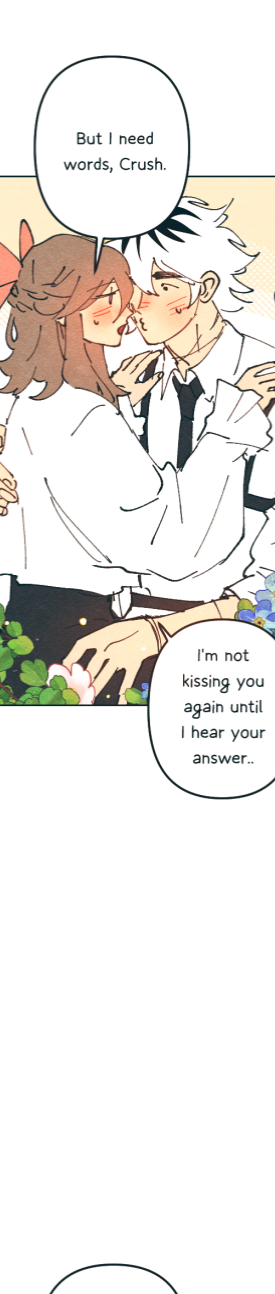
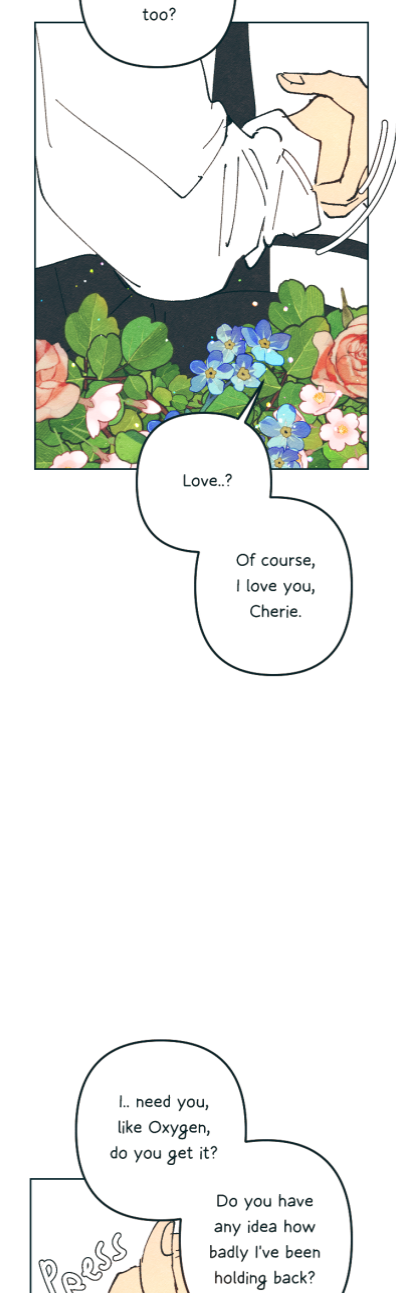


You believe me now, don't you..?



Y-yeah..

But I need words, Crush.



Eh?

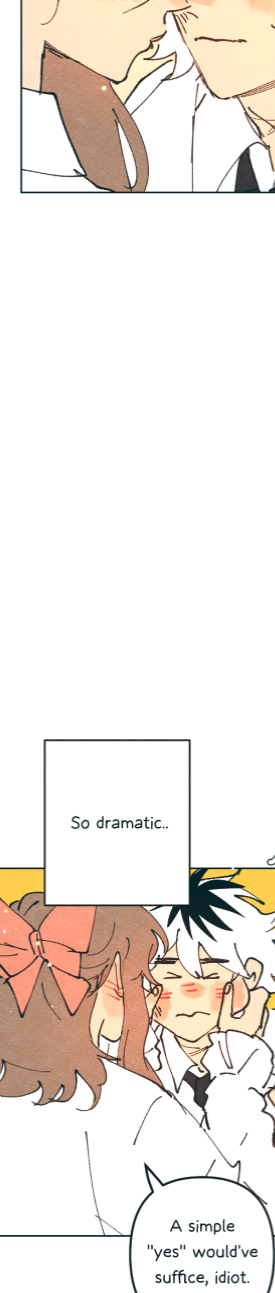
I'm not kissing you again until I hear your answer..

My answer..?



Mhm..

Don't you.. love me, too?



Love..?

Of course, I love you, Cherie.

I.. need you, like Oxygen, do you get it?



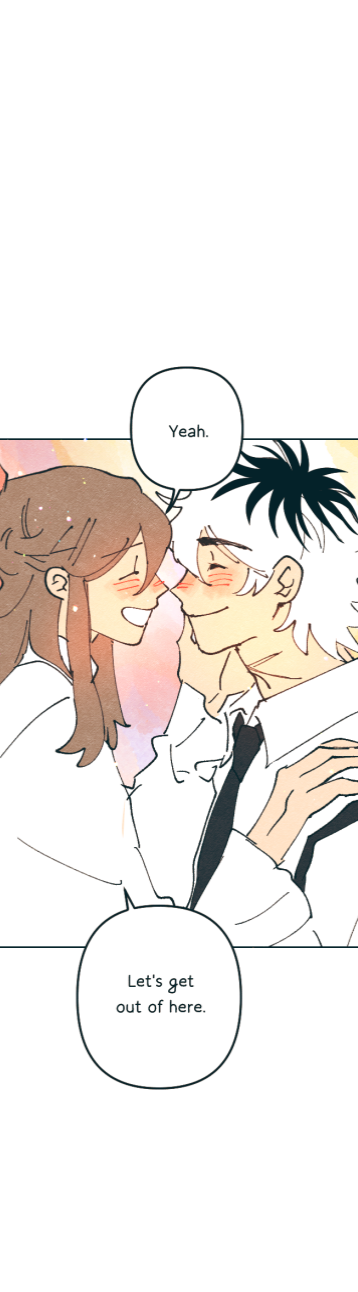
Do you have any idea how badly I've been holding back?

I'm not capable of .. caring about other people this much



But every second I spend without you

Is a pain worse than death..



Being without me is a pain worse than death..?

So dramatic..



A simple "yes." would've suffice, idiot.



Mm..



Crush, as much as I'd like to keep making out here..

We're still at your ex's wedding.

Oh, shit.



I guess we should.. haha

.. we should, get out of here, huh?



Yeah.

Let's get out of here.