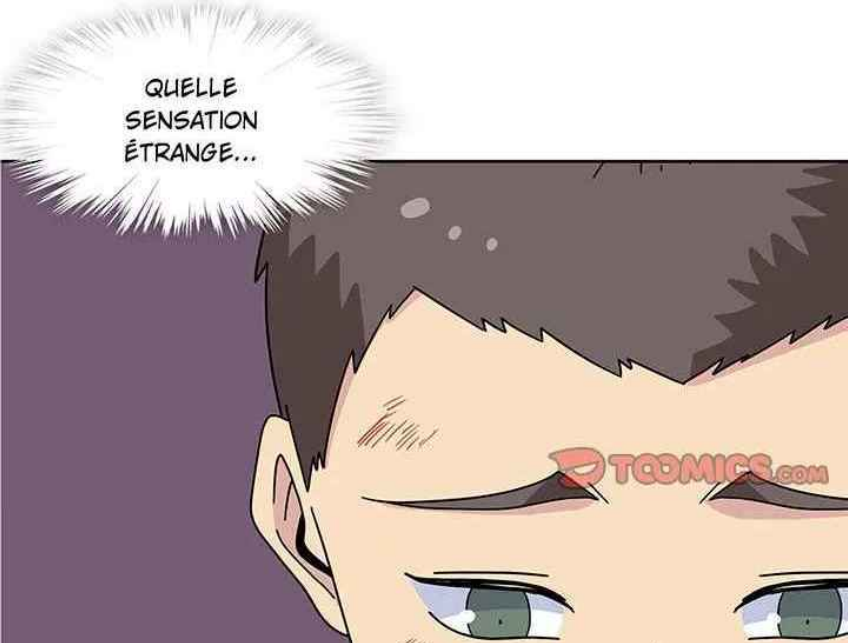
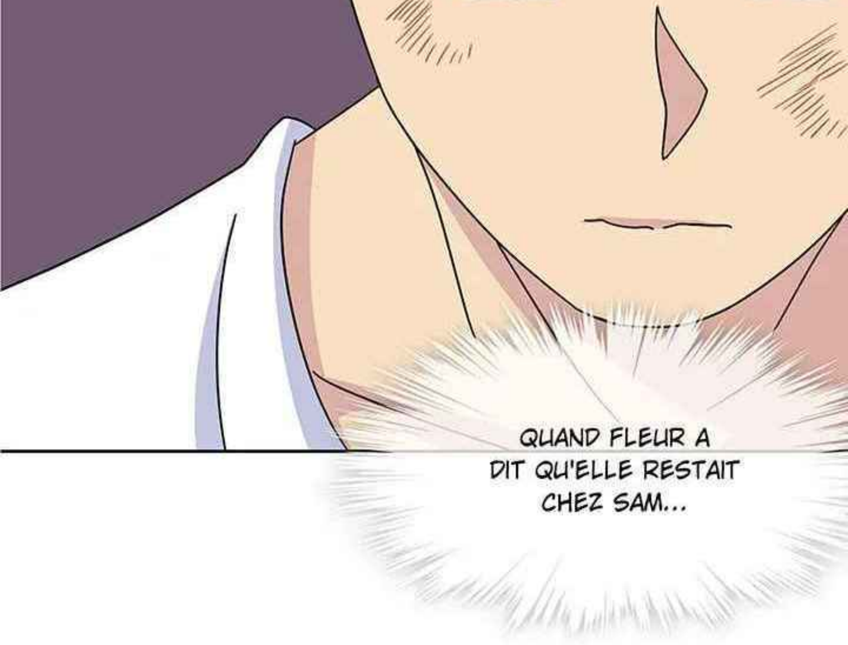
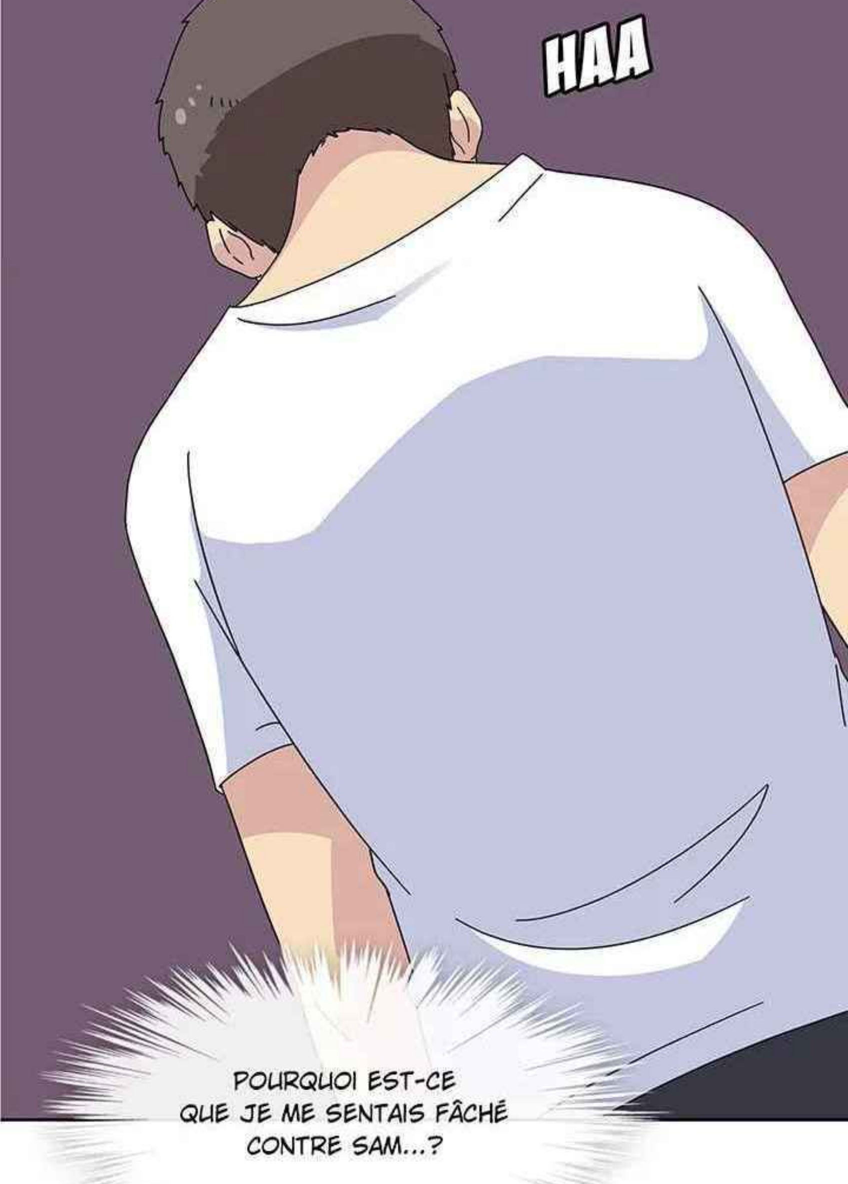
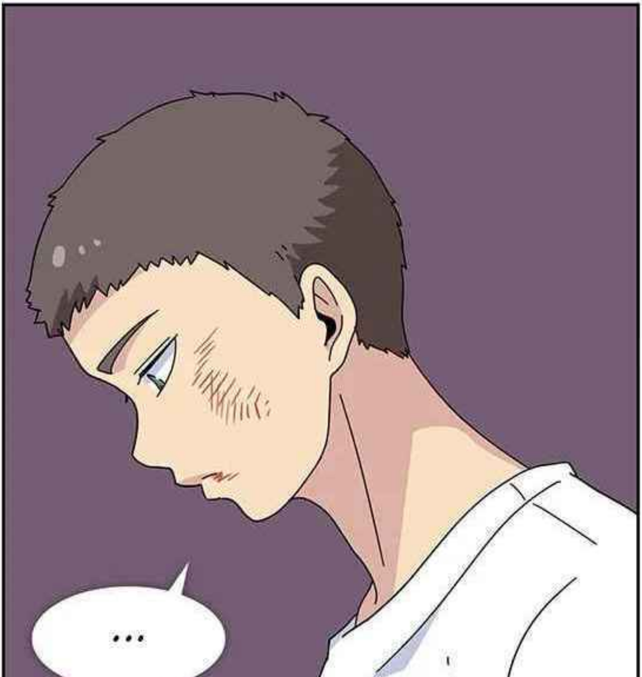
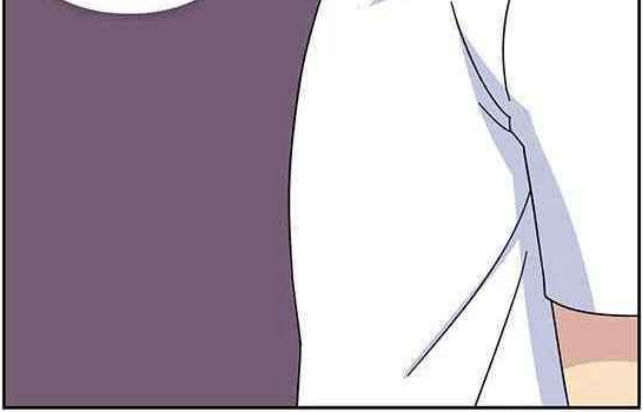
LIS TOUS TES WEBTOONS GRATUITEMENT
SUR CESTDU9.COM

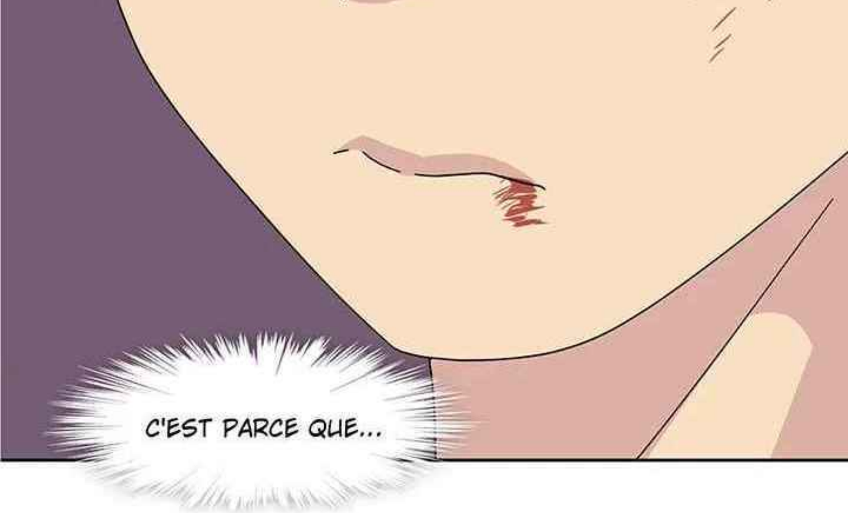

QUELLE SENSATION ÉTRANGE...


QUAND FLEUR A DIT QU'ELLE RESTAIT CHEZ SAM...

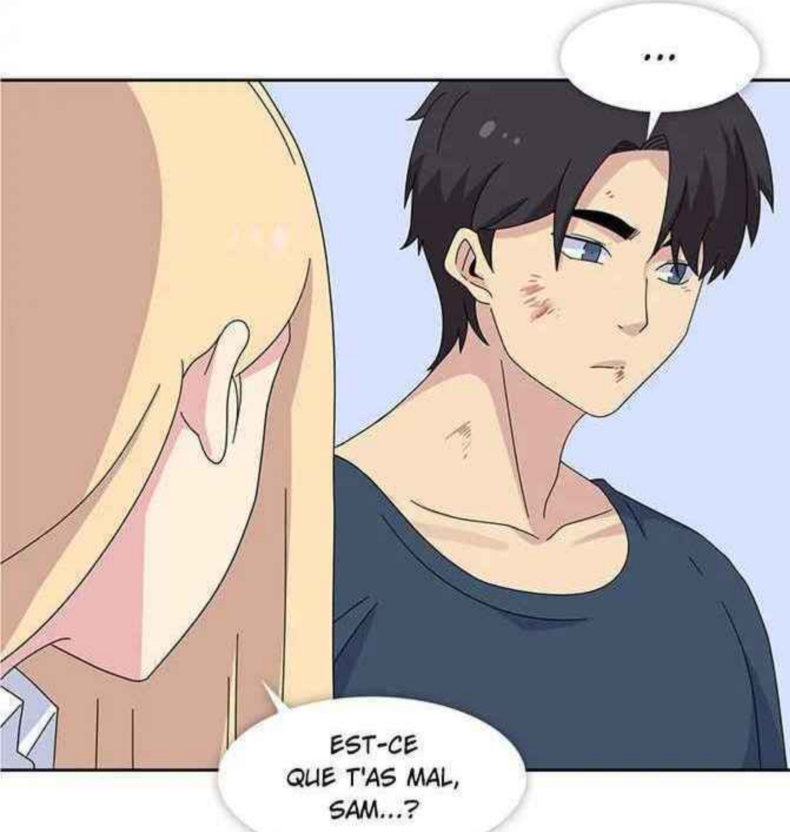

HAA
POURQUOI EST-CE QUE JE ME SENTAIS FÂCHÉ CONTRE SAM...?

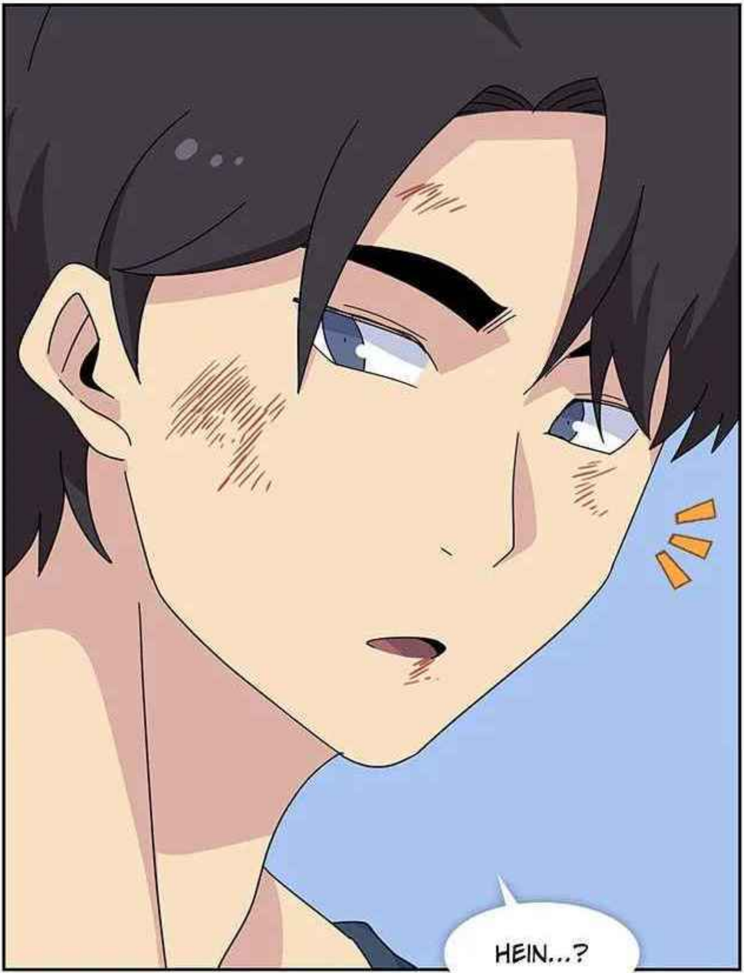


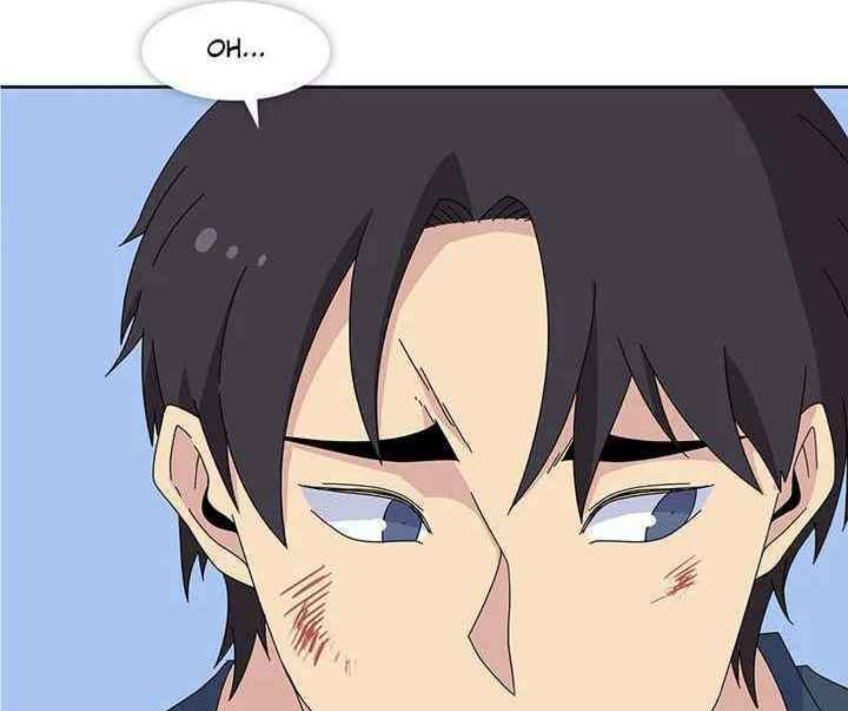


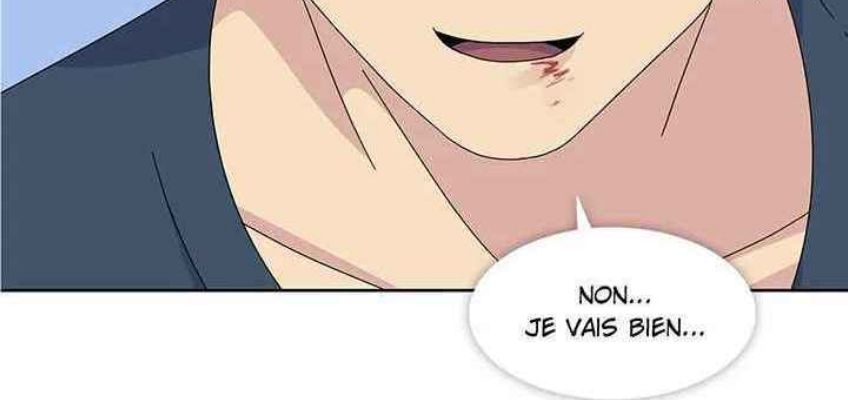

C'EST PARCE QUE...

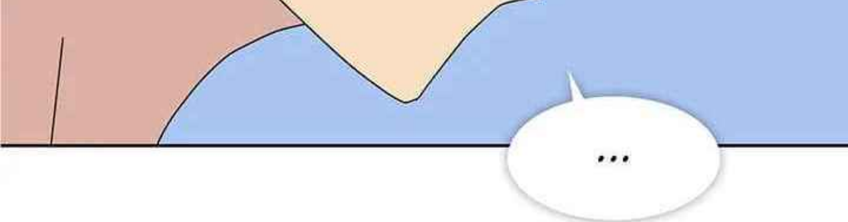
FLEUR ME PLAÎT, HEIN...?


...
EST-CE QUE T'AS MAL, SAM...?

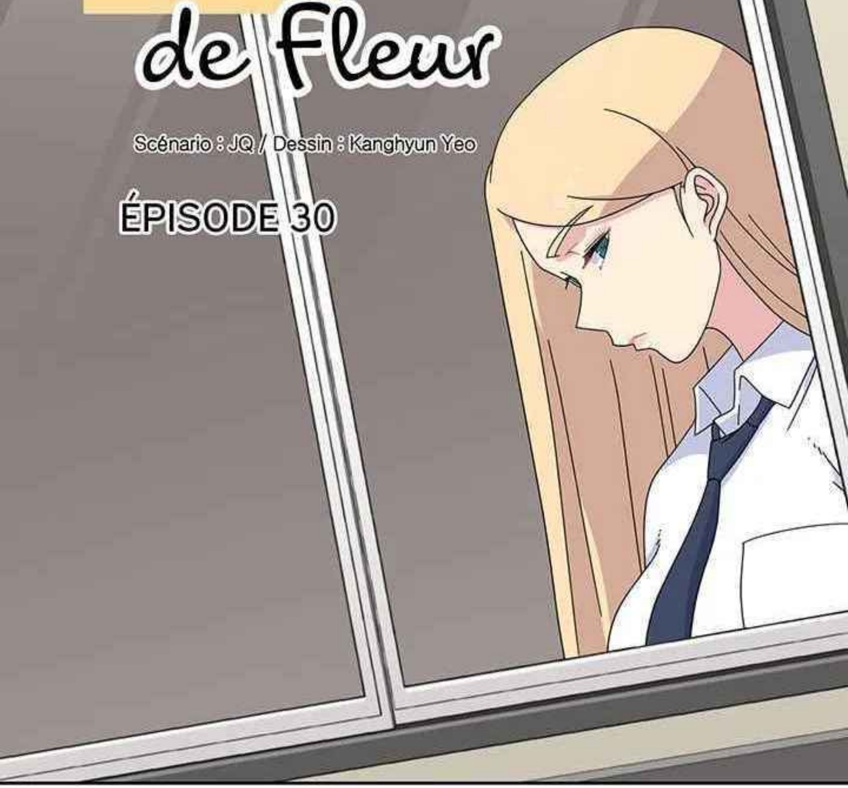


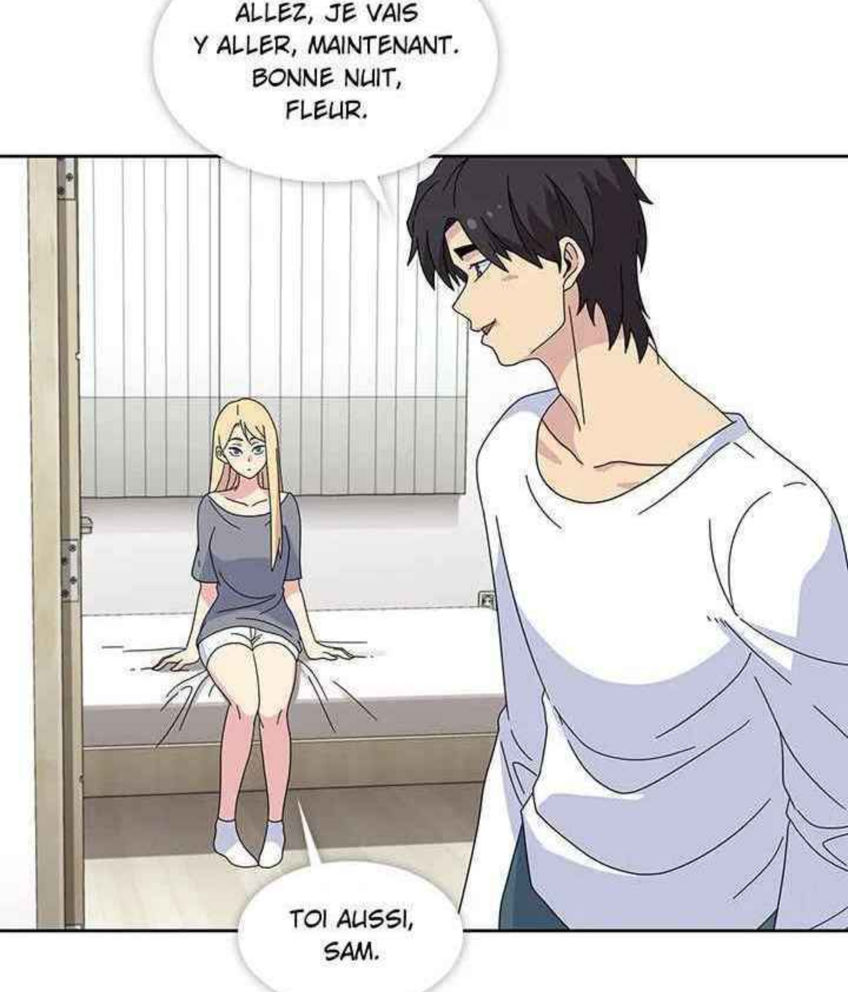


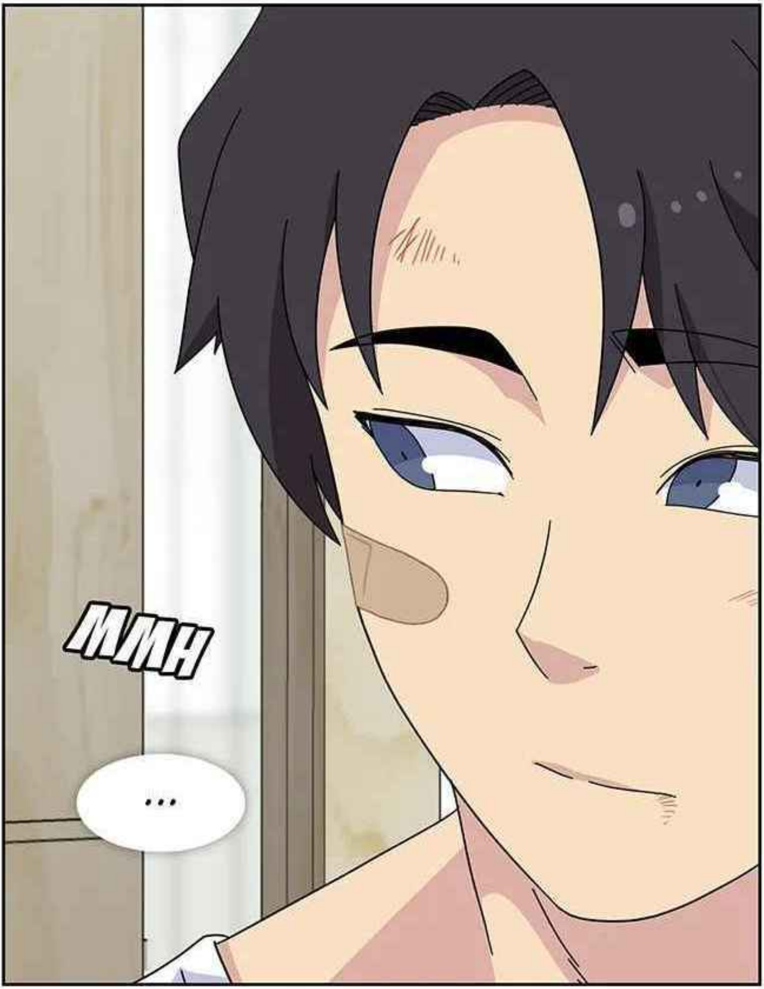

NON...
JE VAIS BIEN...

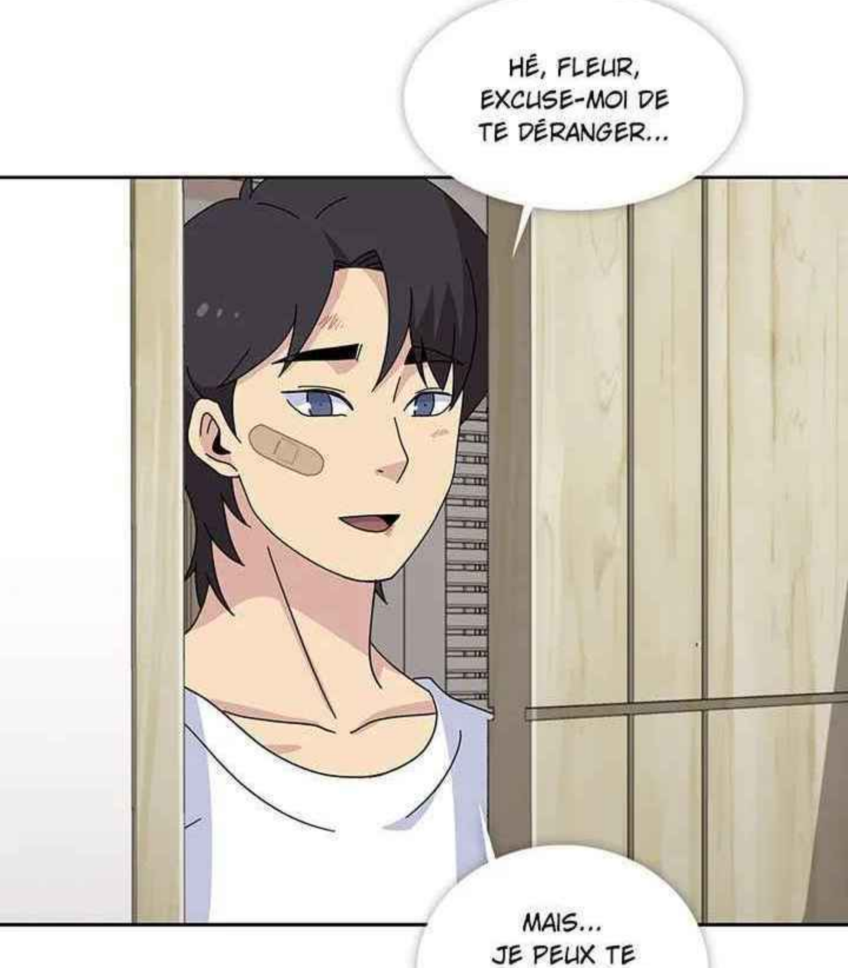


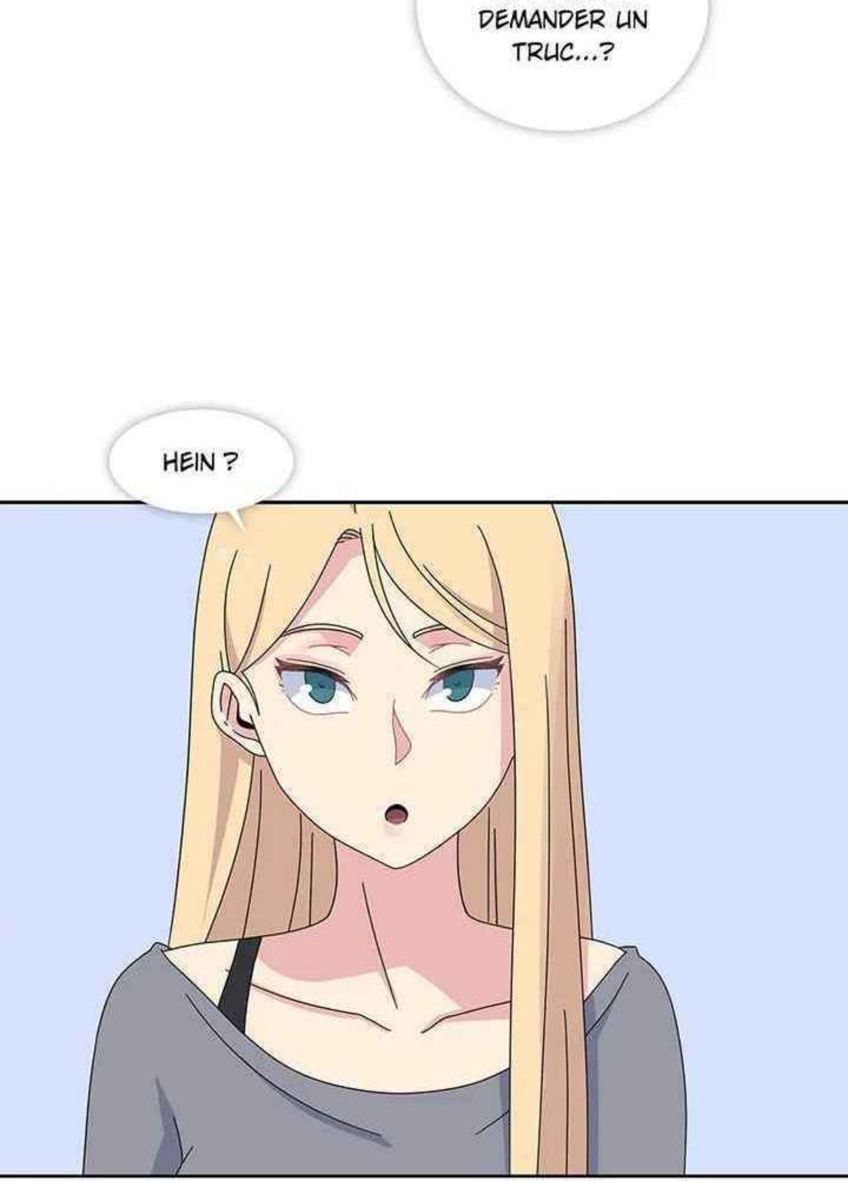
Le printemps

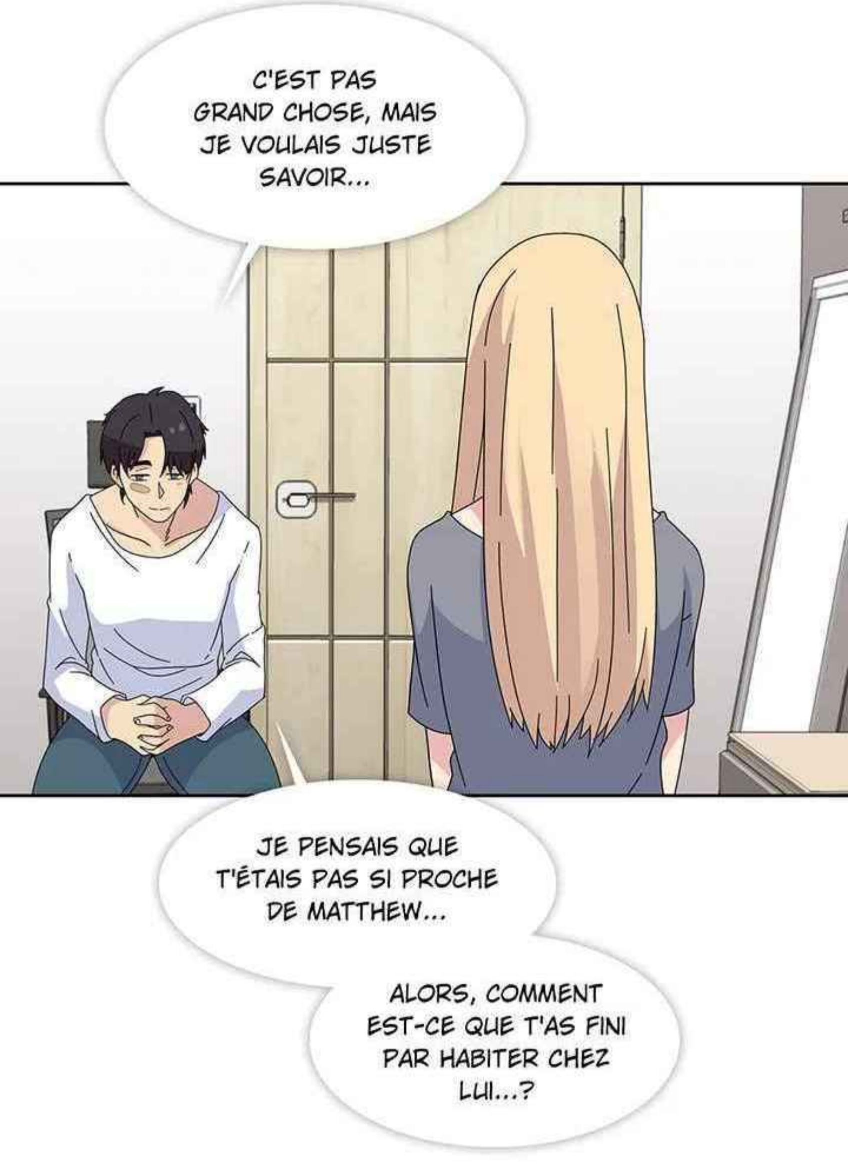

de Fleur
Scénario : JQ / Dessin : Kanghyun Yeo
ÉPISODE 30

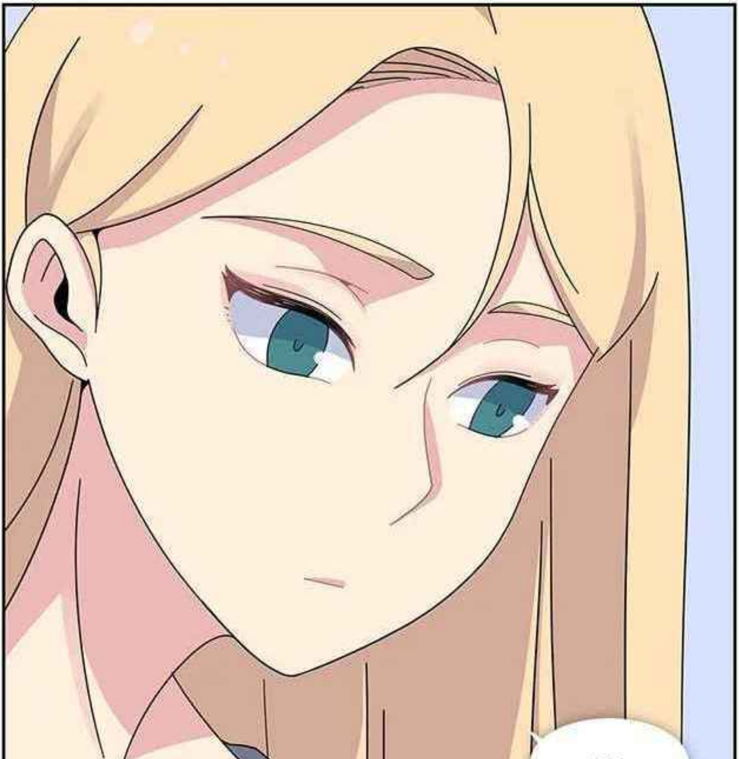

ALLEZ, JE VAIS Y ALLER, MAINTENANT. BONNE NUIT, FLEUR.
TOI AUSSI, SAM.

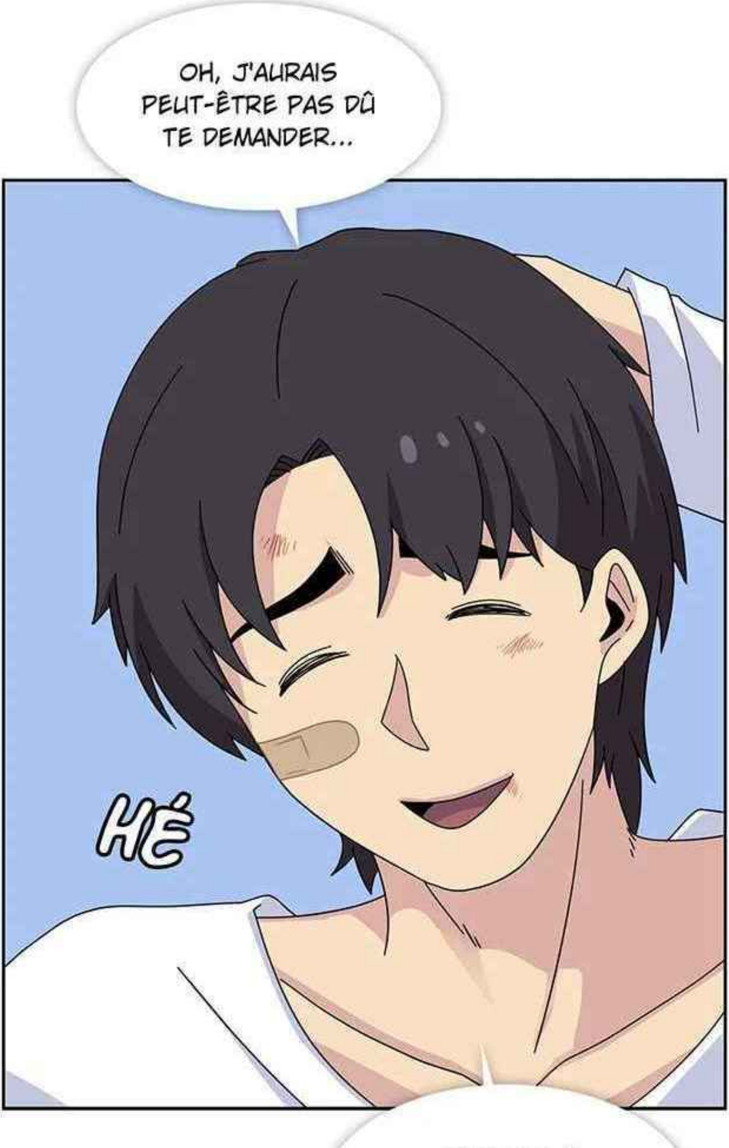


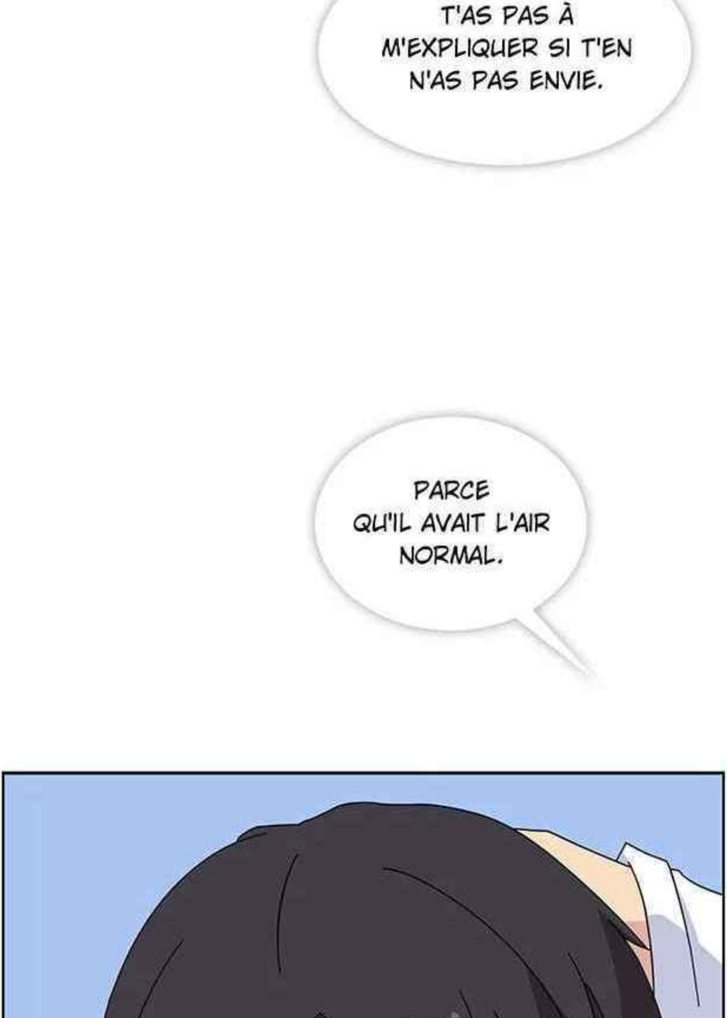

HÉ, FLEUR, EXCUSE-MOI DE TE DÉRANGER...
MAIS... JE PEUX TE

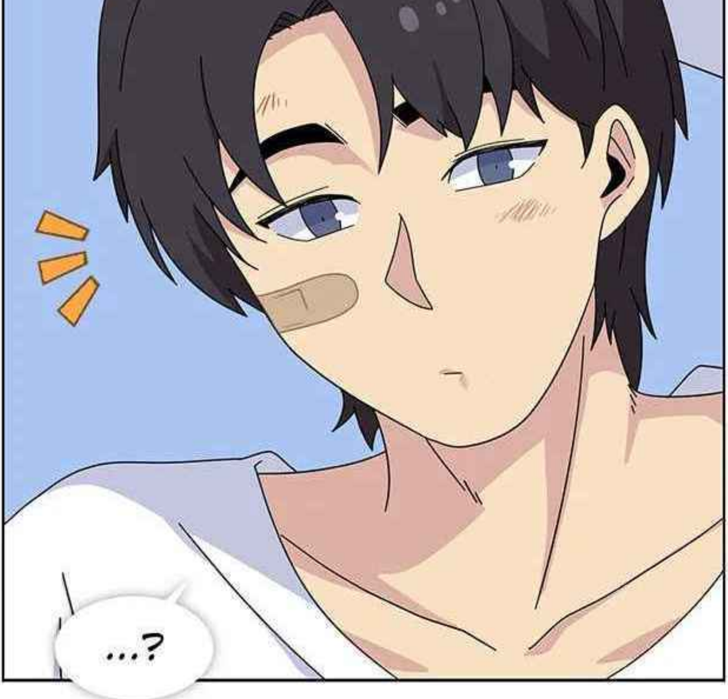

DEMANDER UN TRUC...?
HEIN ?


C'EST PAS GRAND CHOSE, MAIS JE VOULAIS JUSTE SAVOIR...
JE PENSAIS QUE T'ÉTAIS PAS SI PROCHE DE MATTHEW...
ALORS, COMMENT EST-CE QUE T'AS FINI PAR HABITER CHEZ LUI...?

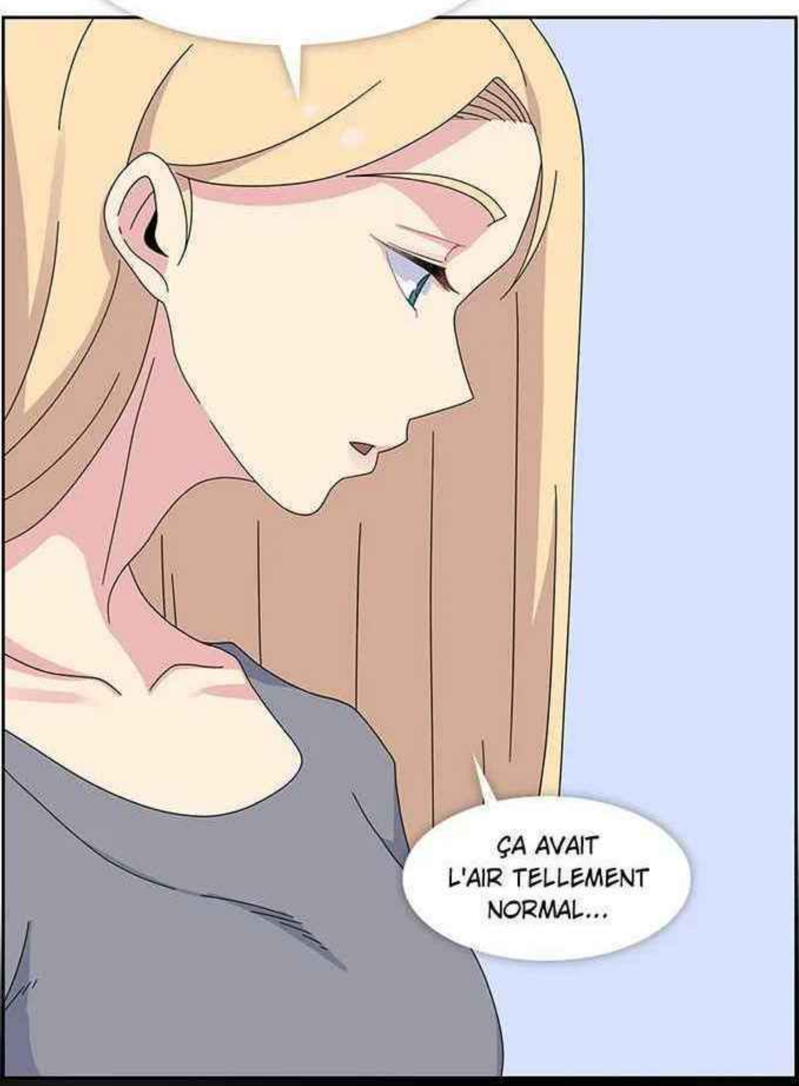


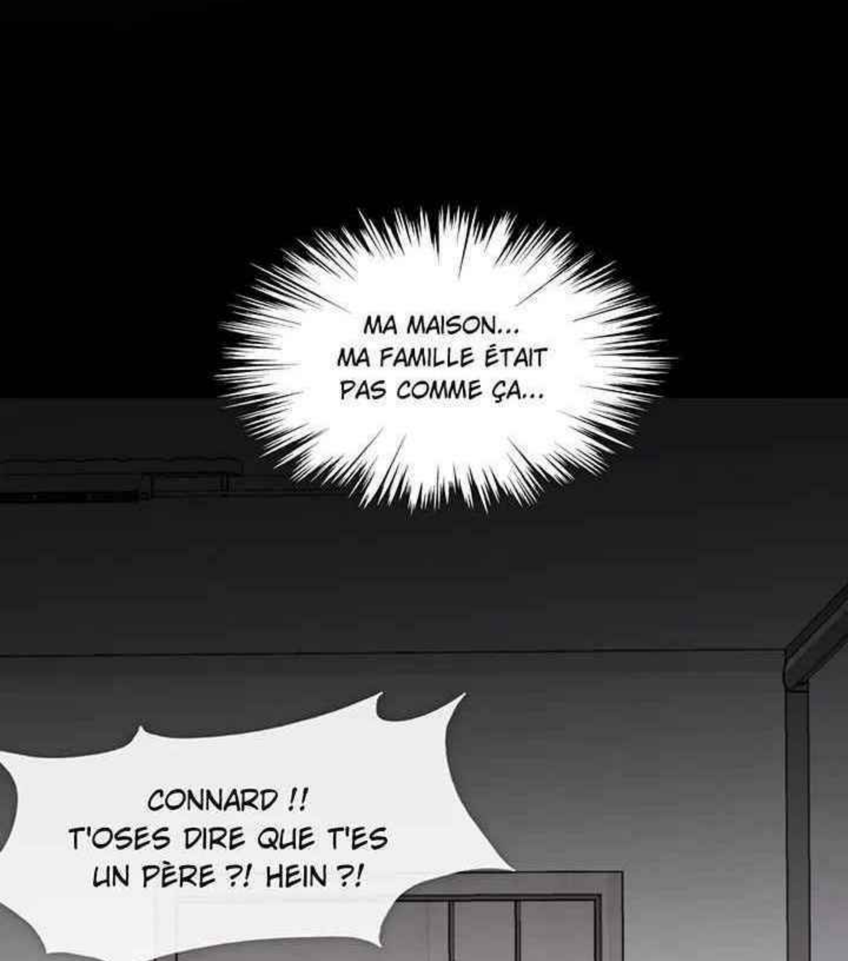

OH, J'AURAIS PEUT-ÊTRE PAS DÛ TE DEMANDER...
HÉ

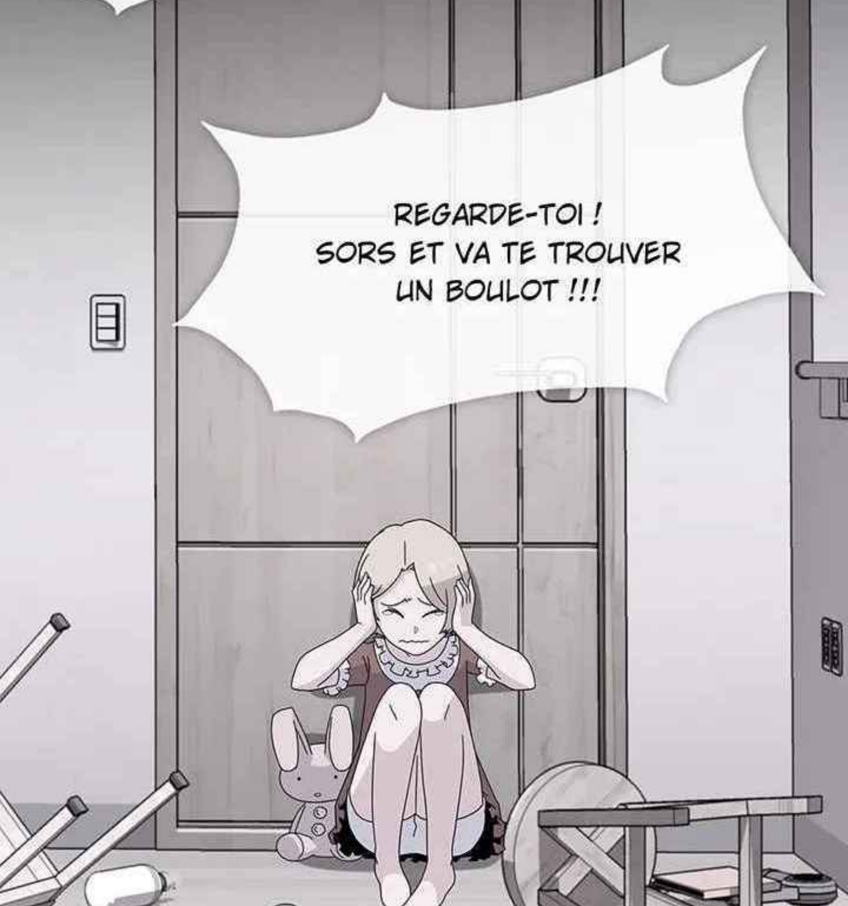

T'AS PAS À M'EXPLIQUER SI T'EN N'AS PAS ENVIE.
PARCE QU'IL AVAIT L'AIR NORMAL.

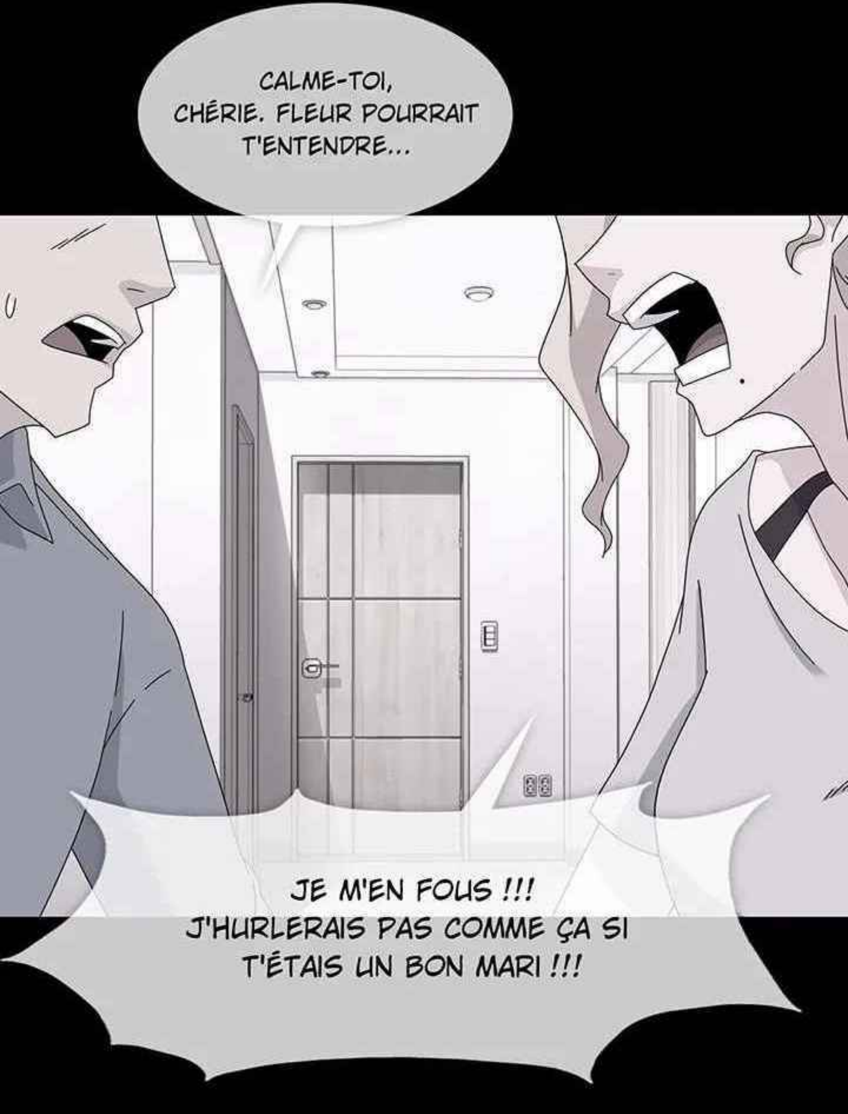


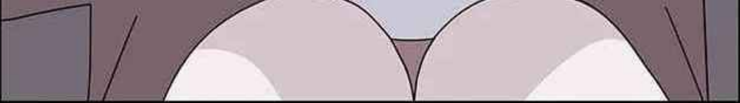
LA FAÇON DONT SA FAMILLE SE RÉUNISSAIT TOUS LES SOIRS POUR LE DÎNER...

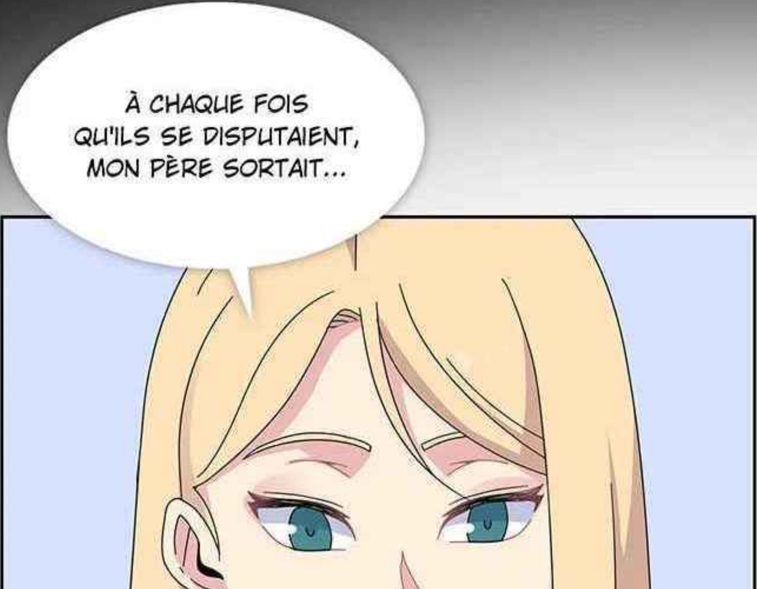

ÇA AVAIT
L'AIR TELLEMENT
NORMAL...

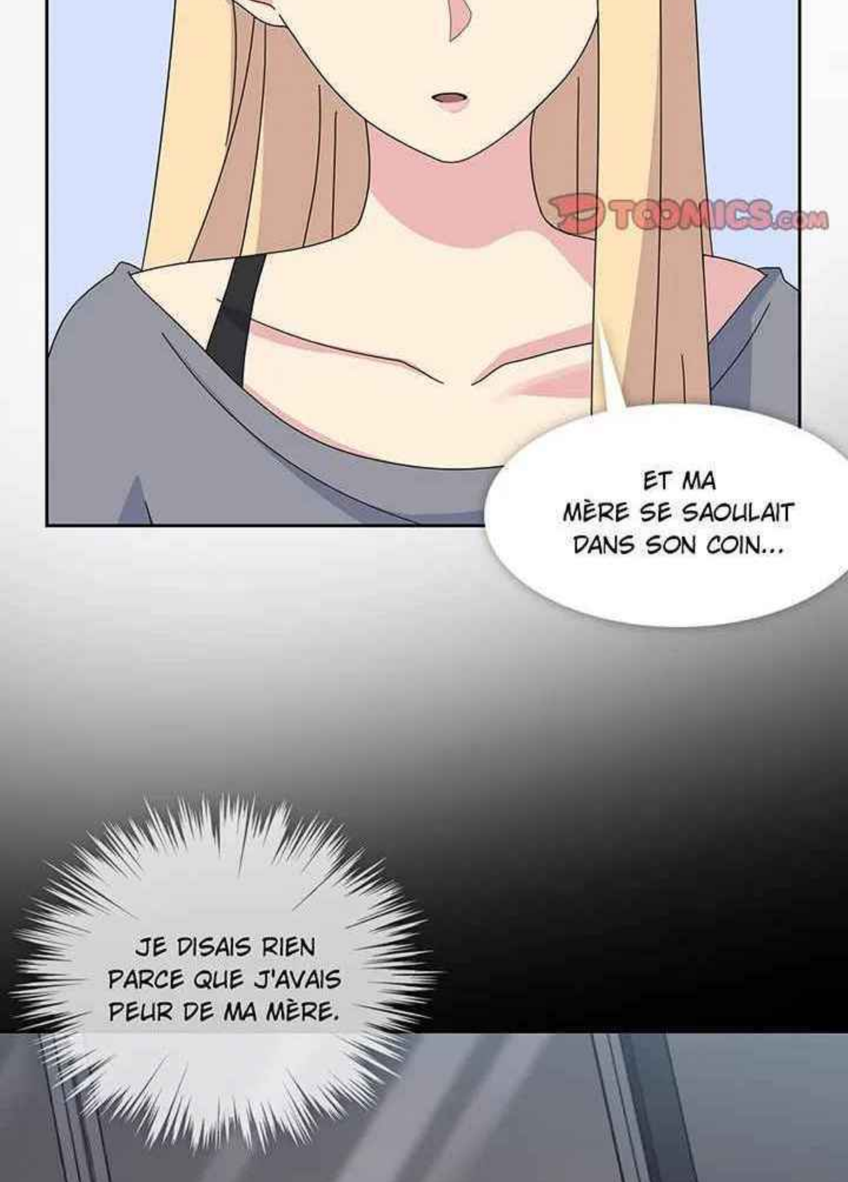

MA MAISON...
MA FAMILLE ÉTAIT
PAS COMME ÇA...
CONNARD !!
T'OSES DIRE QUE T'ES
UN PÈRE ?! HEIN ?!

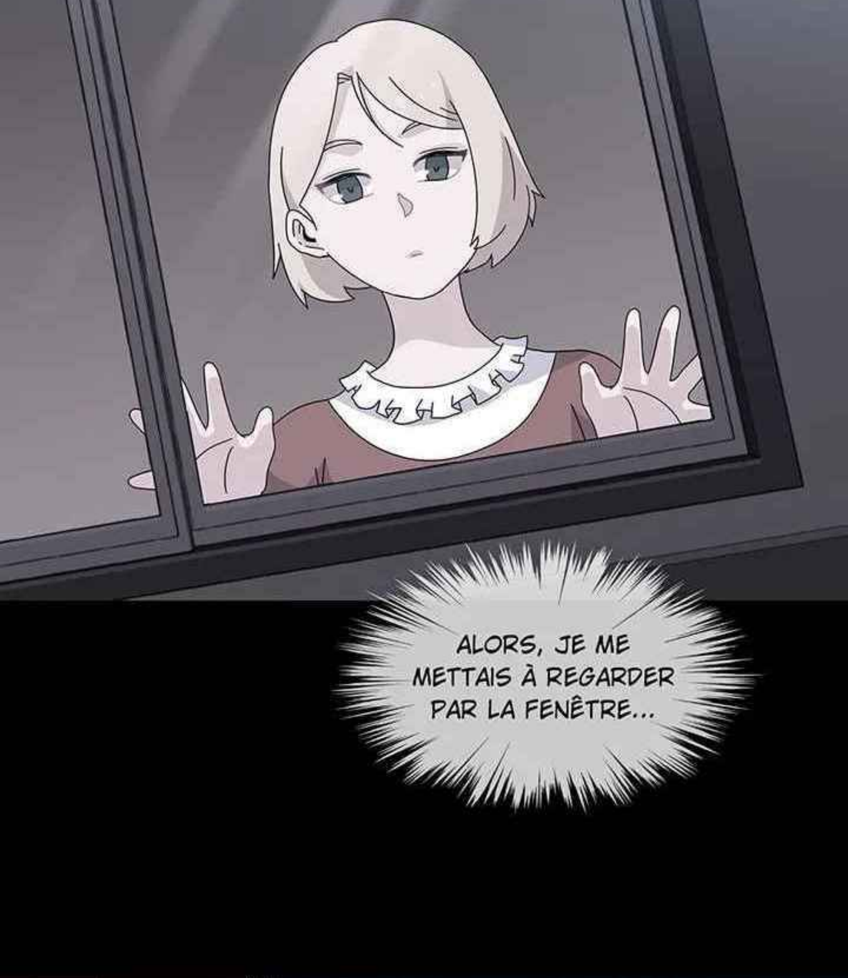

REGARDE-TOI !
SORS ET VA TE TROUVER UN BOULOT !!!

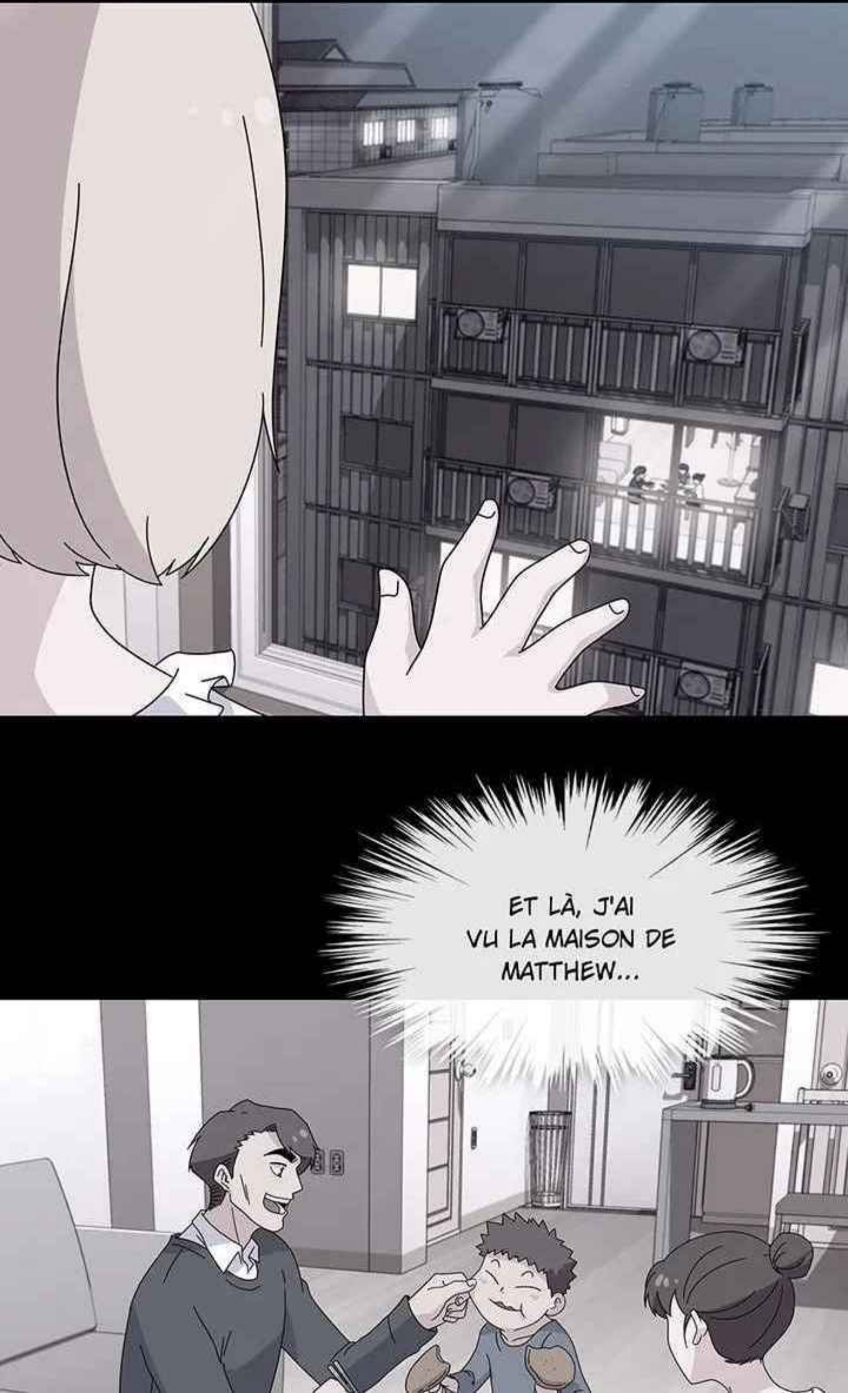

CALME-TOI, CHÉRIE. FLEUR POURRAIT T'ENTENDRE...
JE M'EN FOUS !!! J'HURLERAIS PAS COMME ÇA SI T'ÉTAIS UN BON MARI !!!

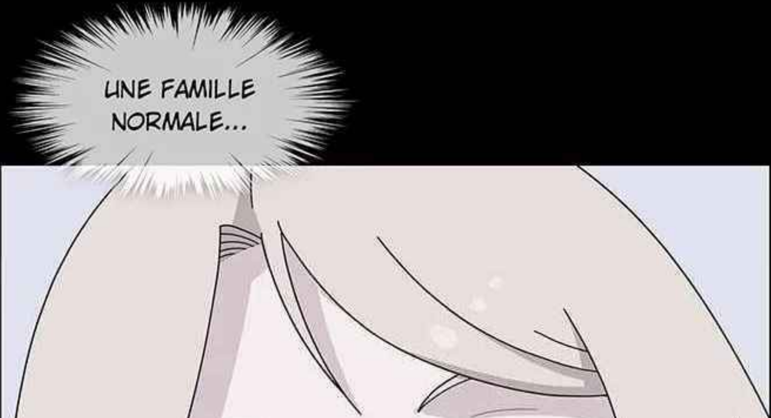


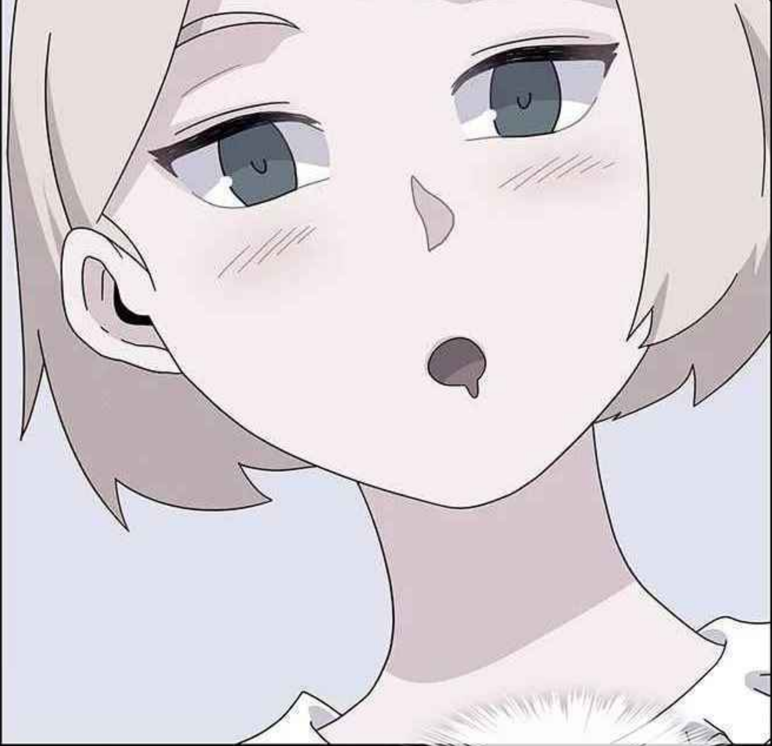

À CHAQUE FOIS QU'ILS SE DISPUTAIENT, MON PÈRE SORTAIT…


ET MA MÈRE SE SAOULAIT DANS SON COIN...
JE DISAIS RIEN PARCE QUE J'AVAIS PEUR DE MA MÈRE.

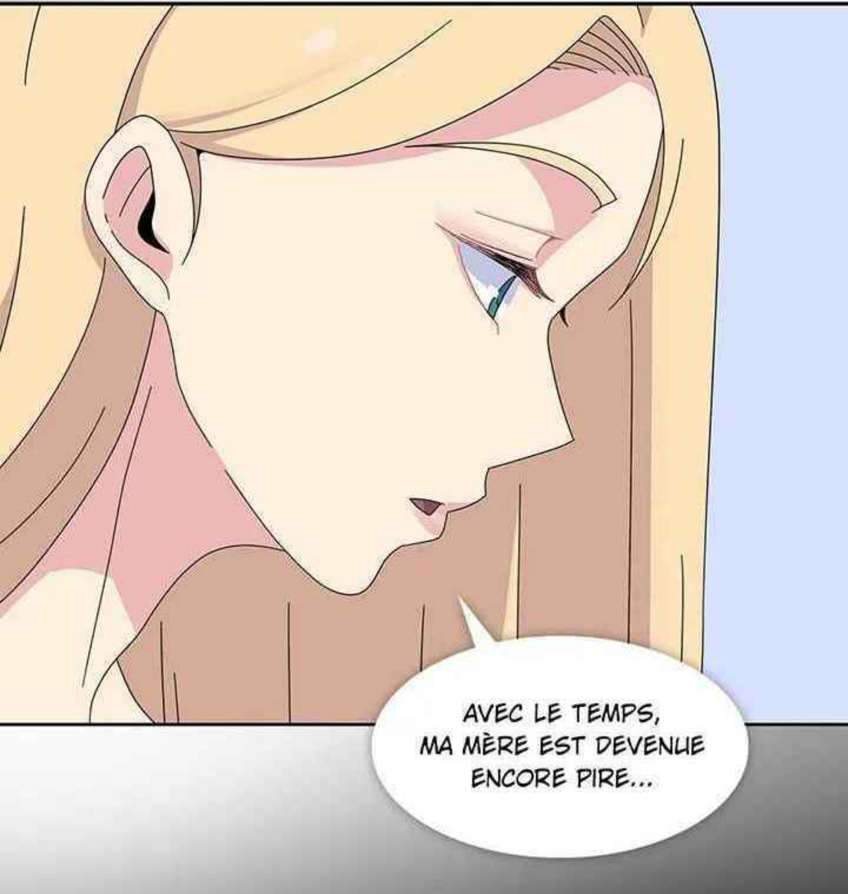

ALORS, JE ME METTAIS À REGARDER PAR LA FENÊTRE...

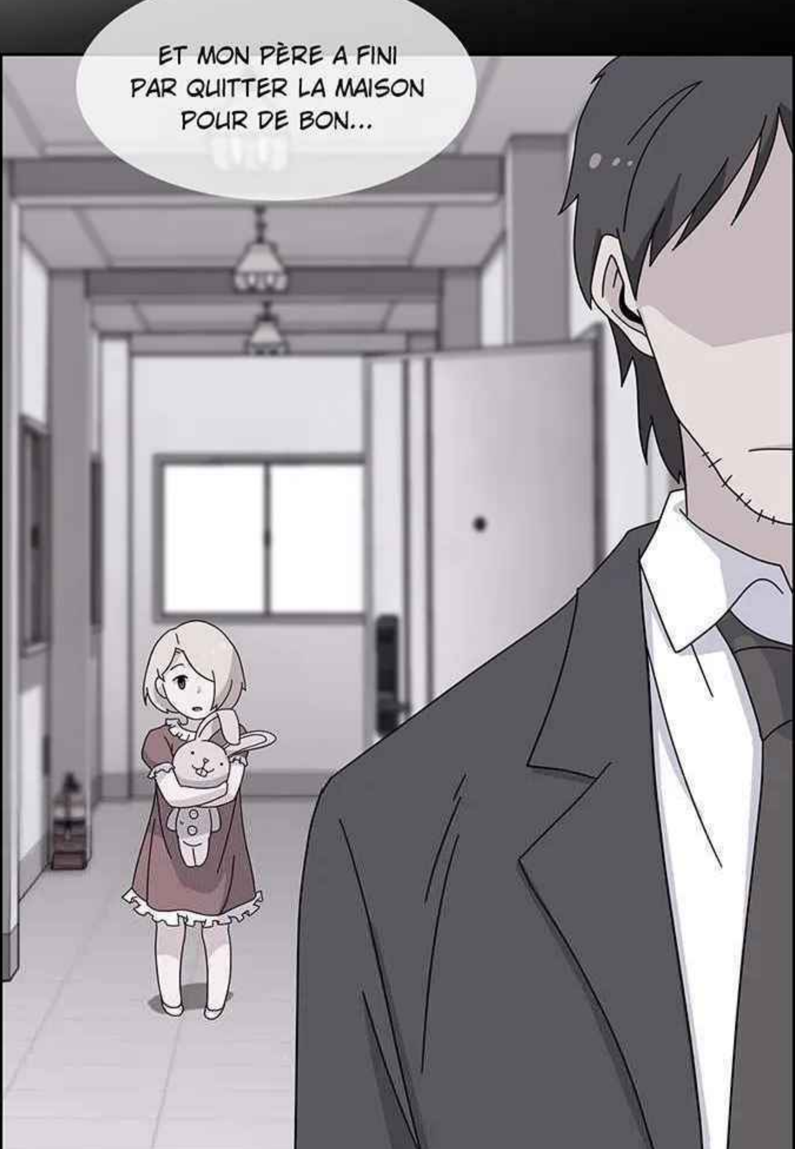

ET LÀ, J'AI VU LA MAISON DE MATTHEW...

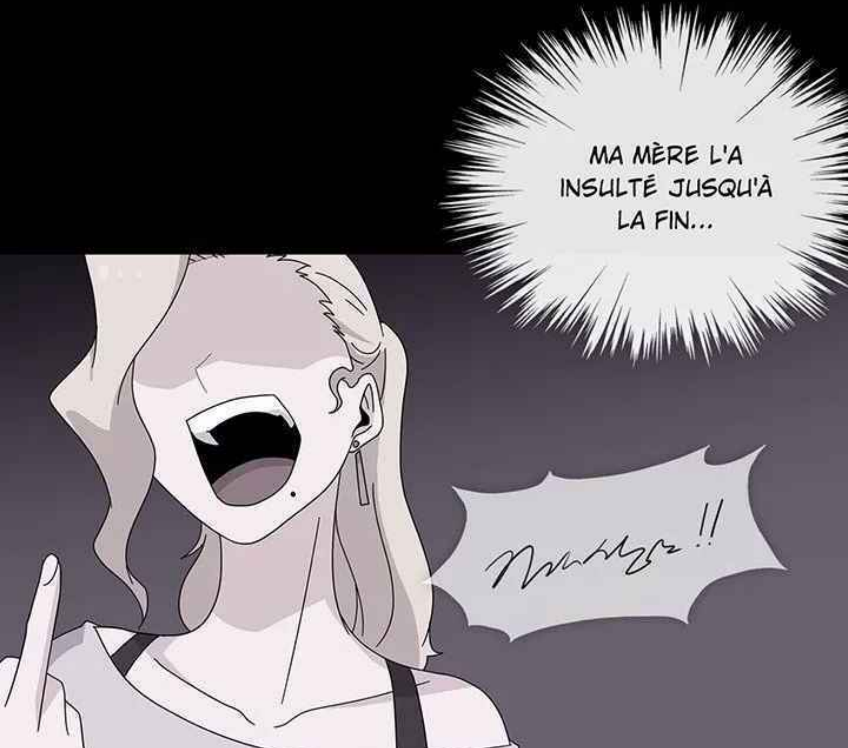

UNE FAMILLE NORMALE...

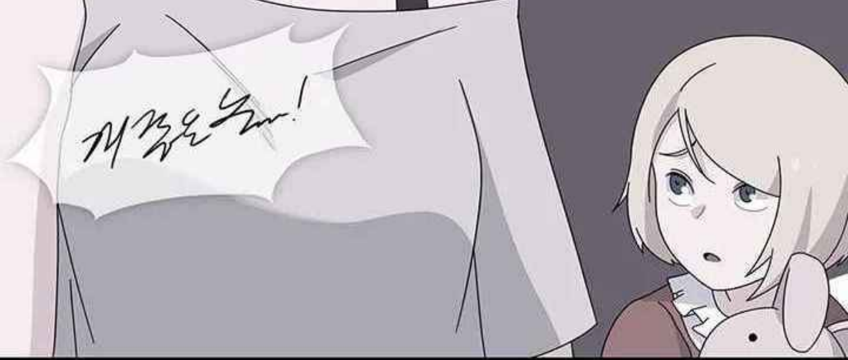


QUE MOI,
J'AVAIS PAS...

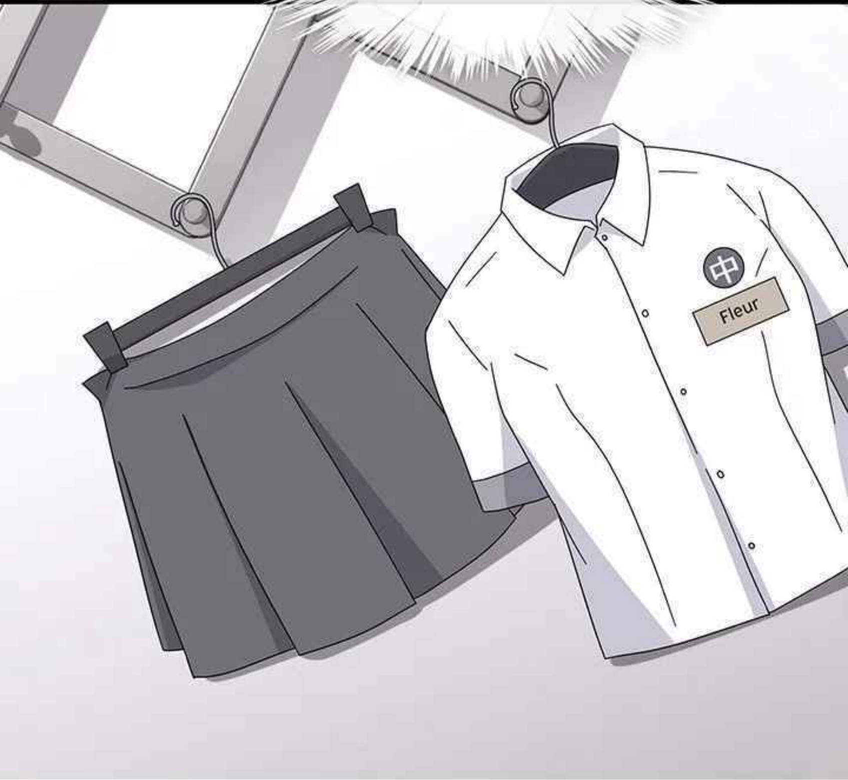

AVEC LE TEMPS, MA MÈRE EST DEVENUE ENCORE PIRE...

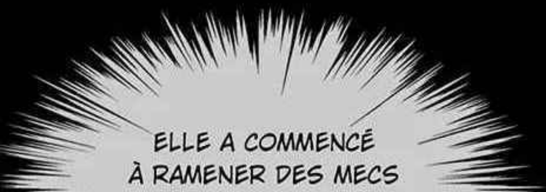

ET MON PÈRE A FINI PAR QUITTER LA MAISON POUR DE BON...

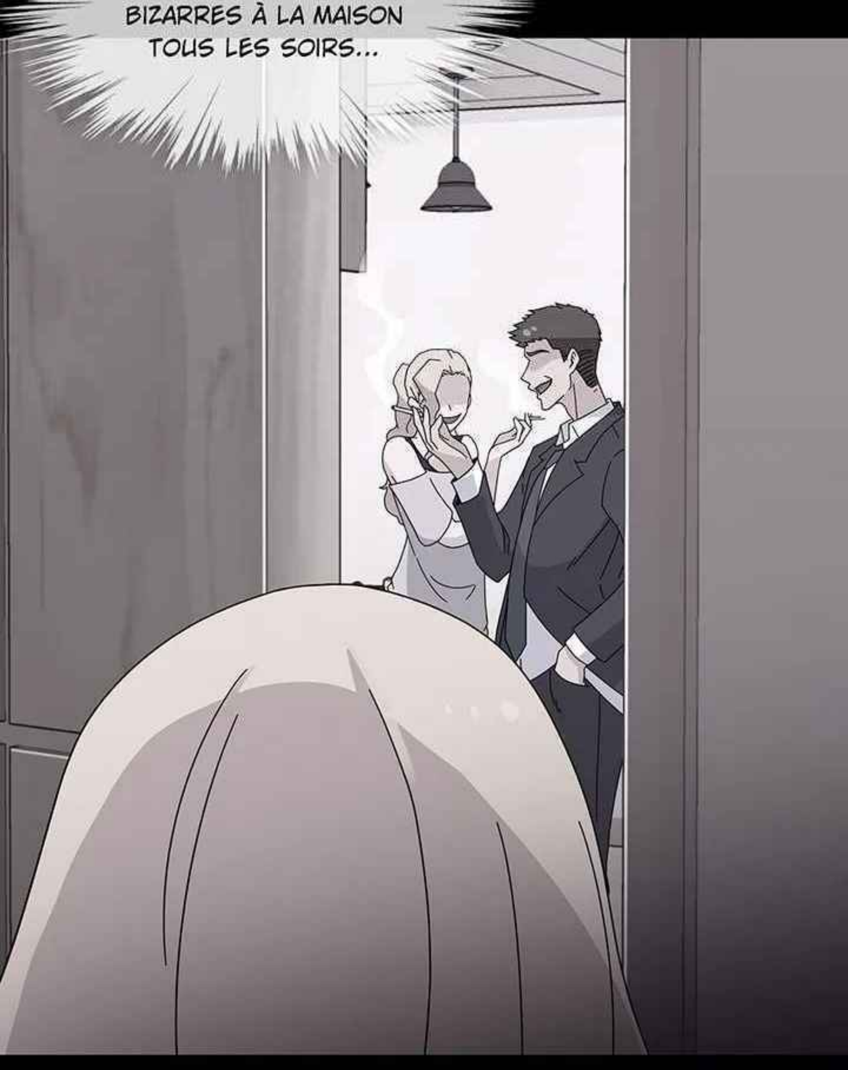

MA MÈRE L'A INSULTÉ JUSQU'À LA FIN...

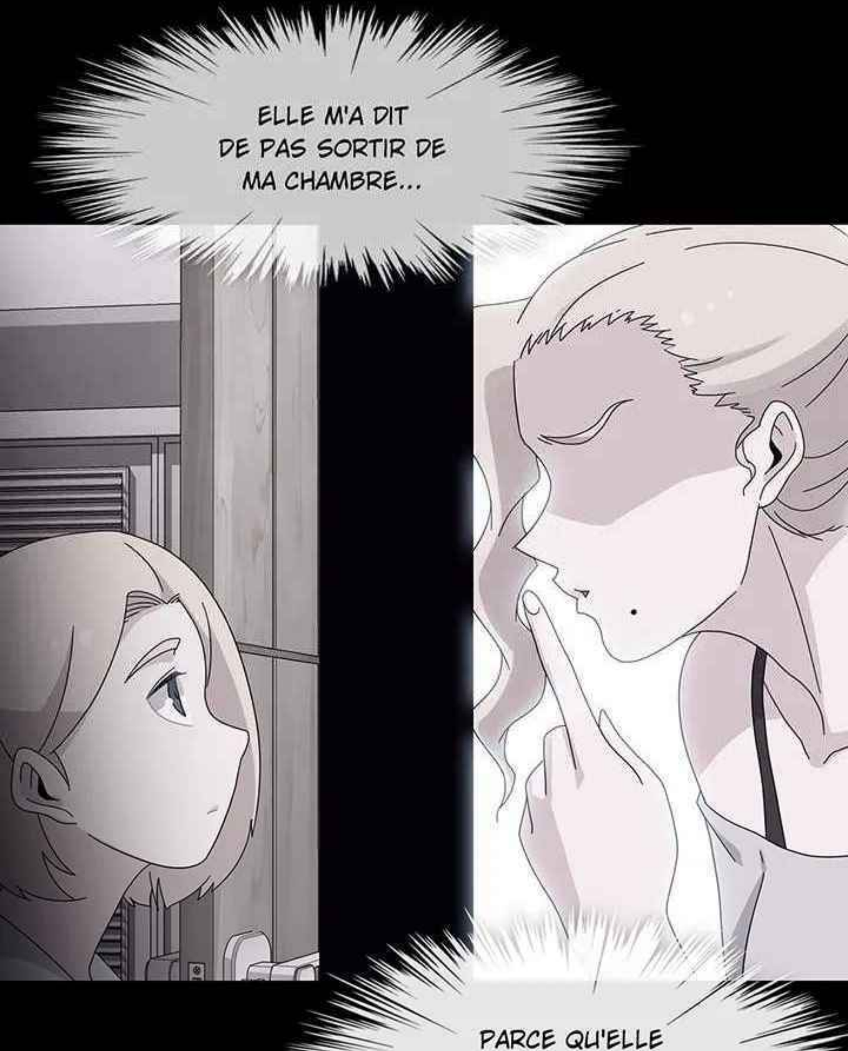

저꼴은 놈~!

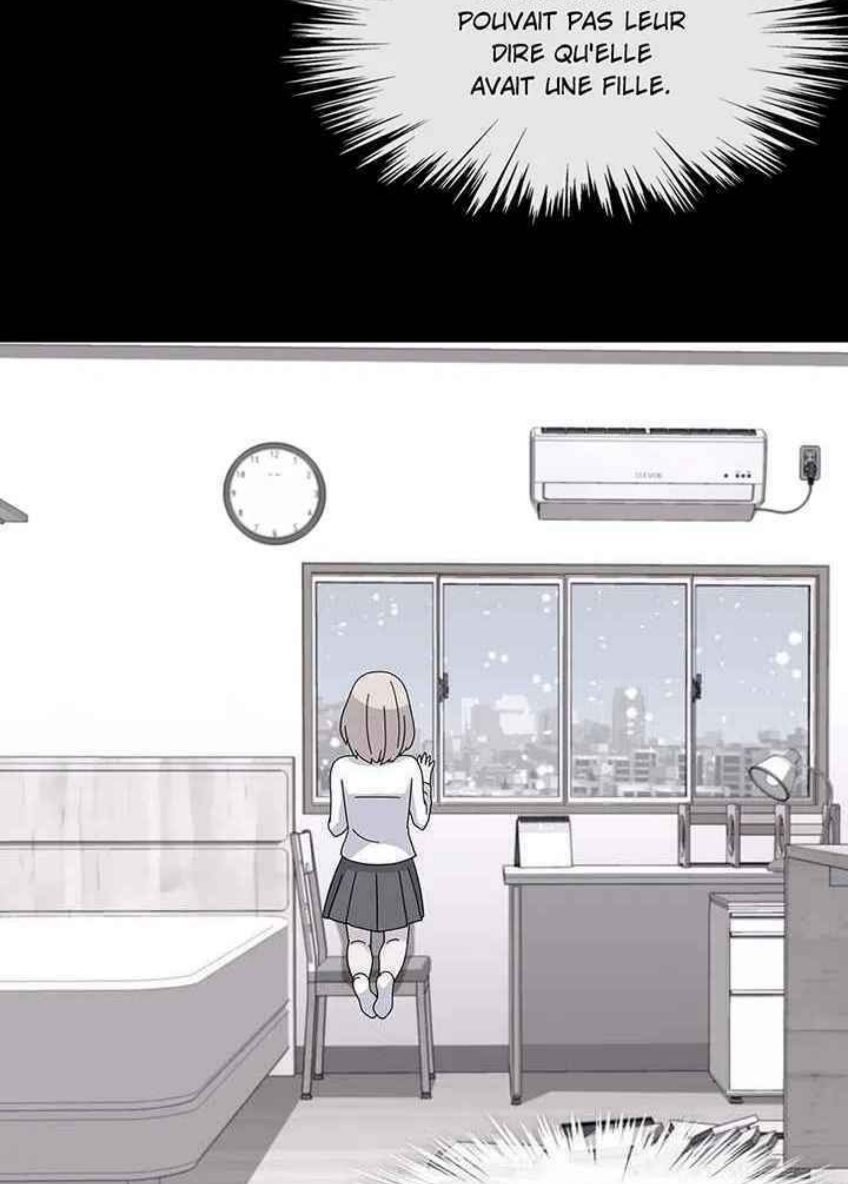
ET QUAND JE SUIS ENTRÉE AU COLLÈGE...

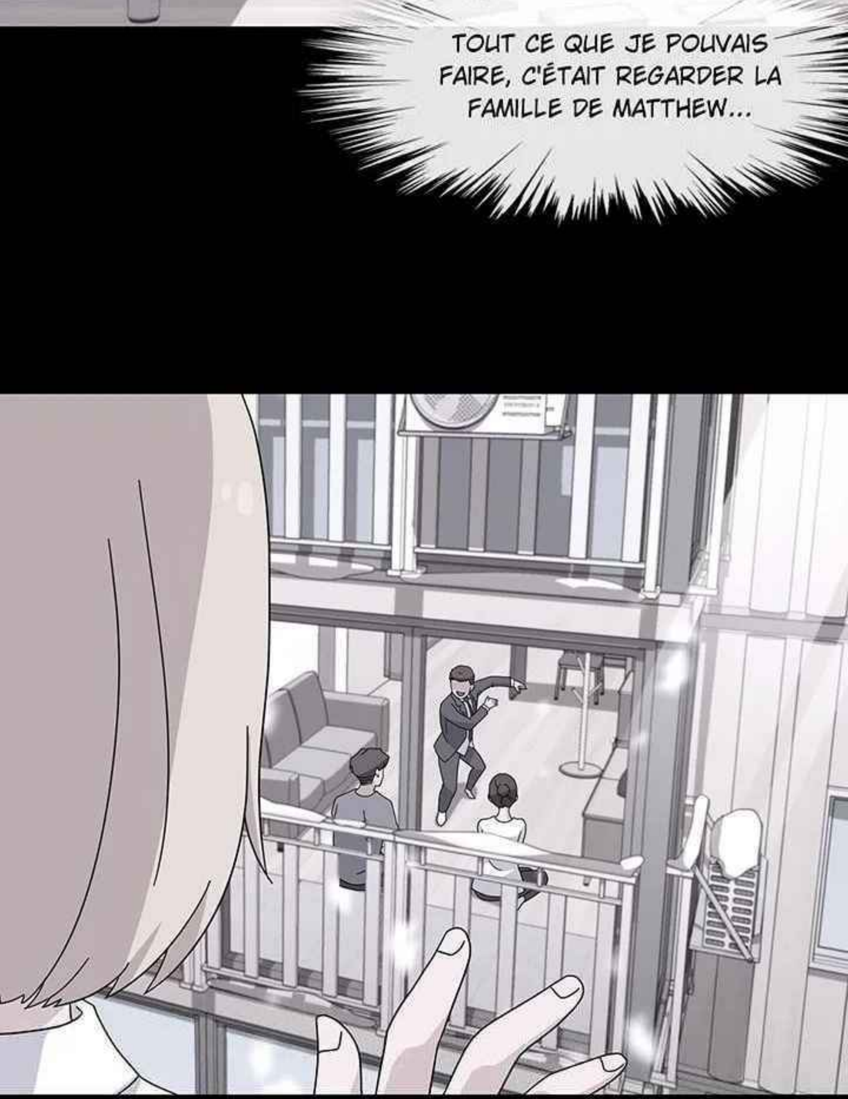

中
Fleur

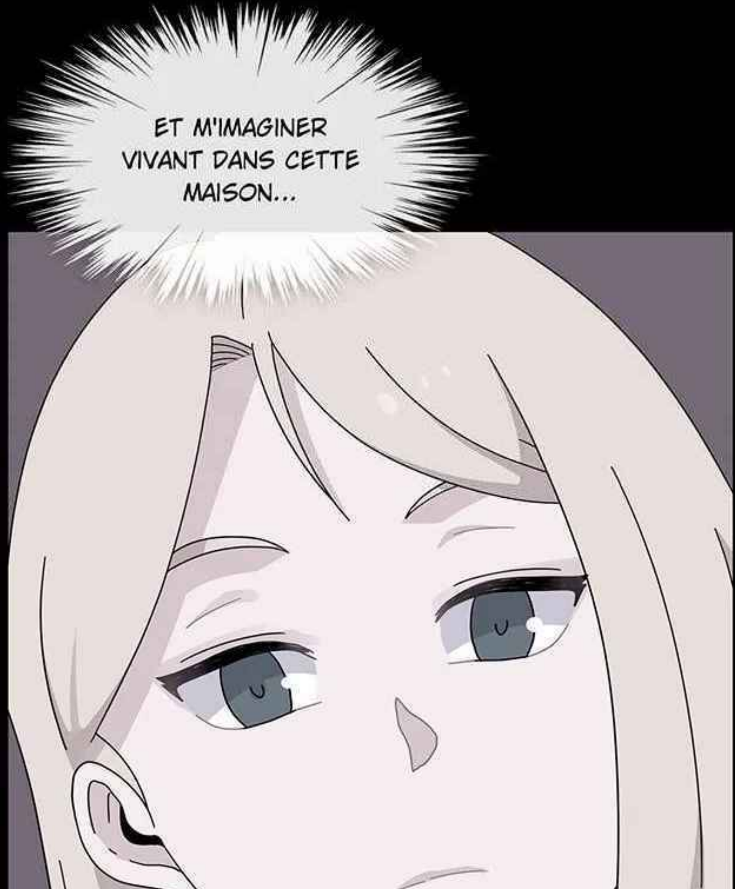

ELLE A COMMENCÉ
À RAMENER DES MECS

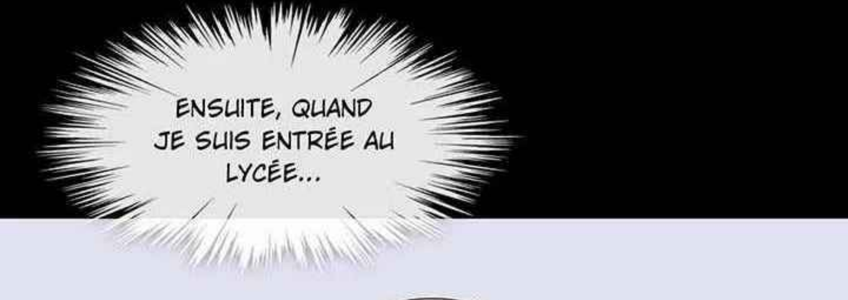

BIZARRES À LA MAISON
TOUS LES SOIRS...

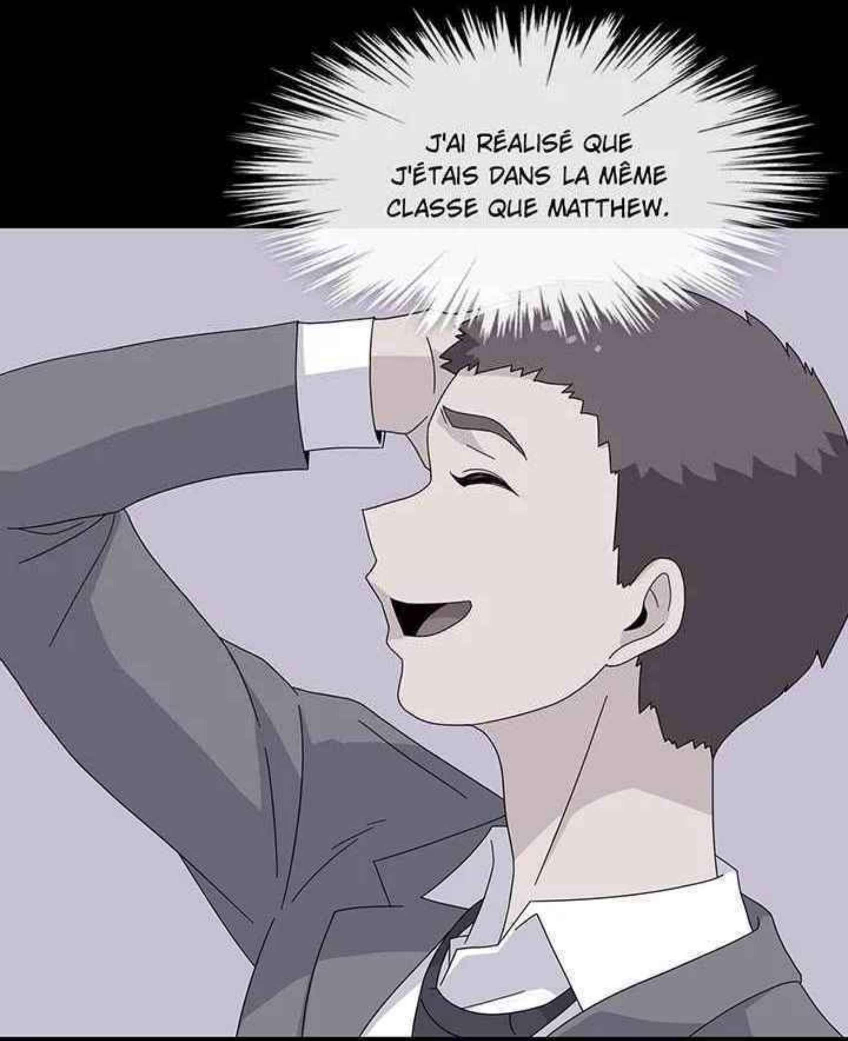

ELLE M'A DIT DE PAS SORTIR DE MA CHAMBRE...
PARCE QU'ELLE

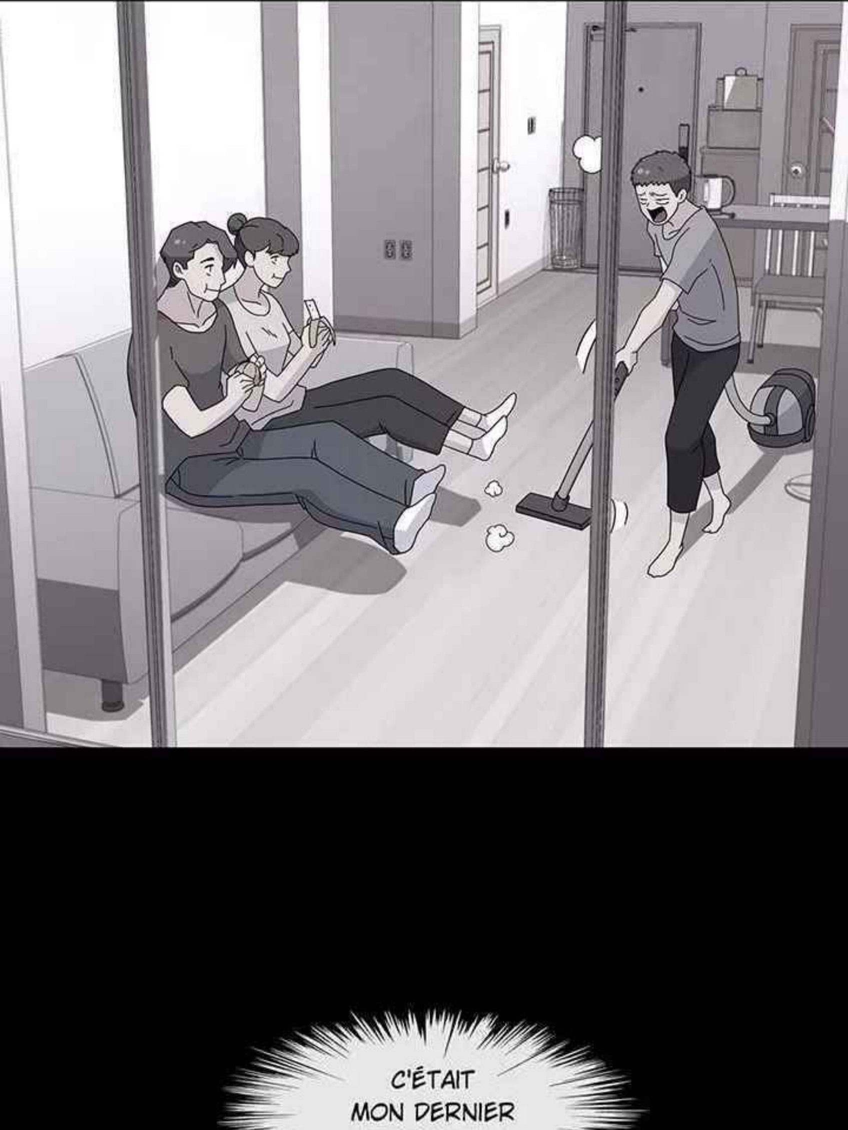

POUVAIT PAS LEUR DIRE QU'ELLE AVAIT UNE FILLE.

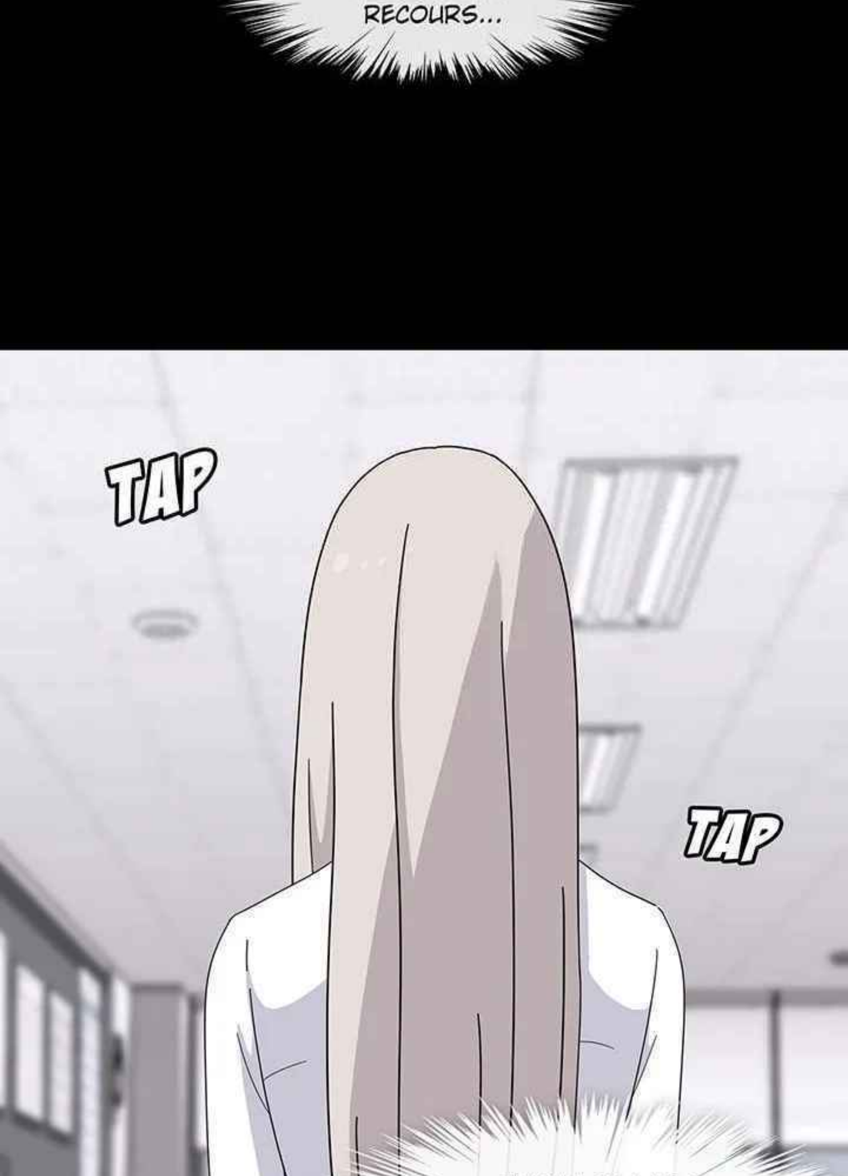

TOUT CE QUE JE POUVAIS FAIRE, C'ÉTAIT REGARDER LA FAMILLE DE MATTHEW...

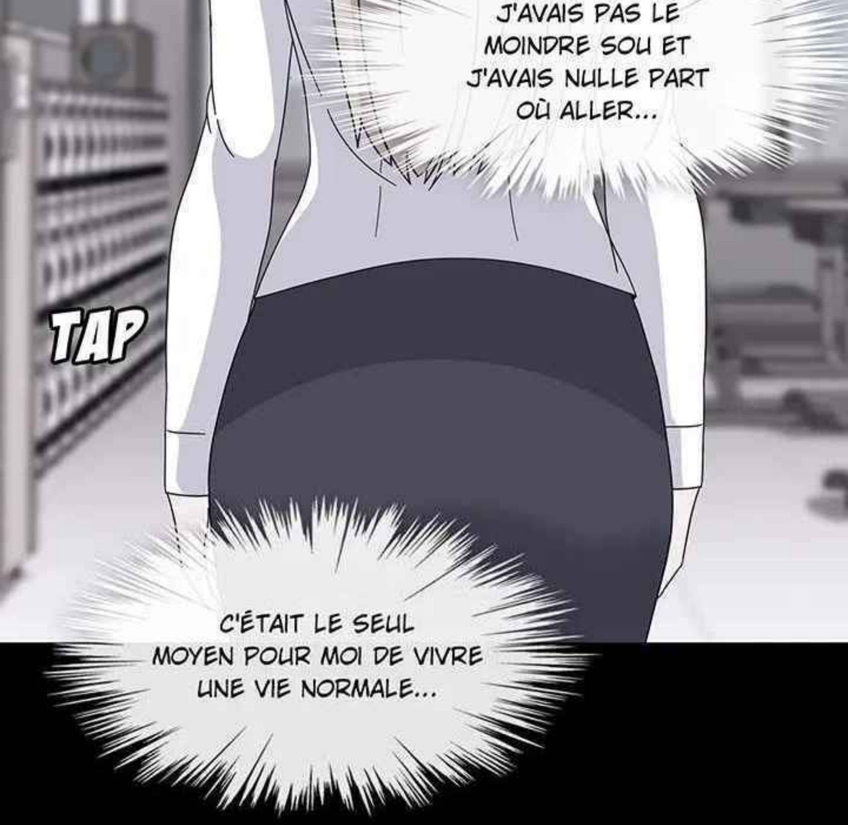

ET M'IMAGINER VIVANT DANS CETTE MAISON...

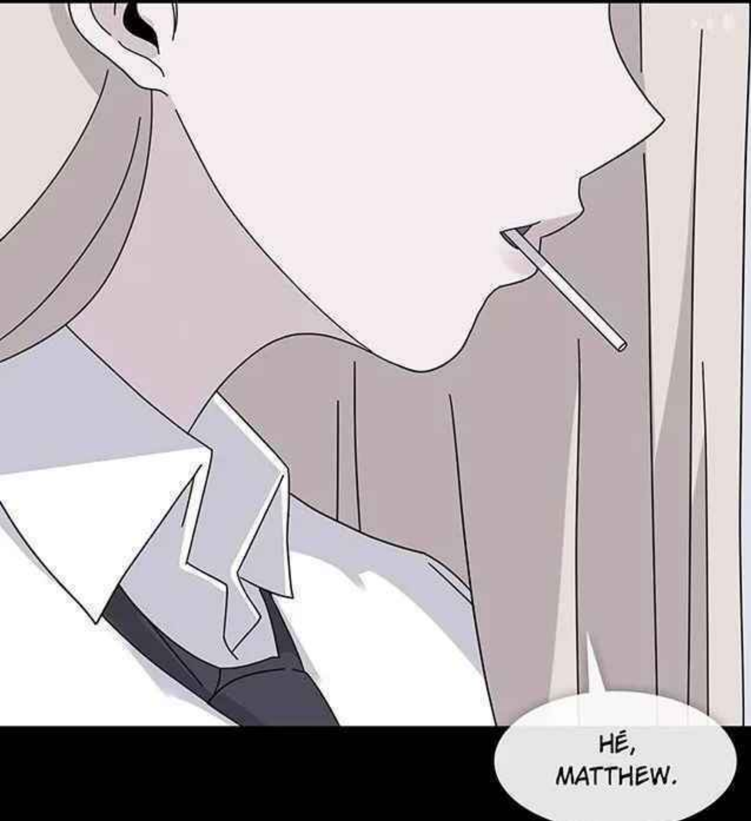

ENSUITE, QUAND JE SUIS ENTRÉE AU LYCÉE...

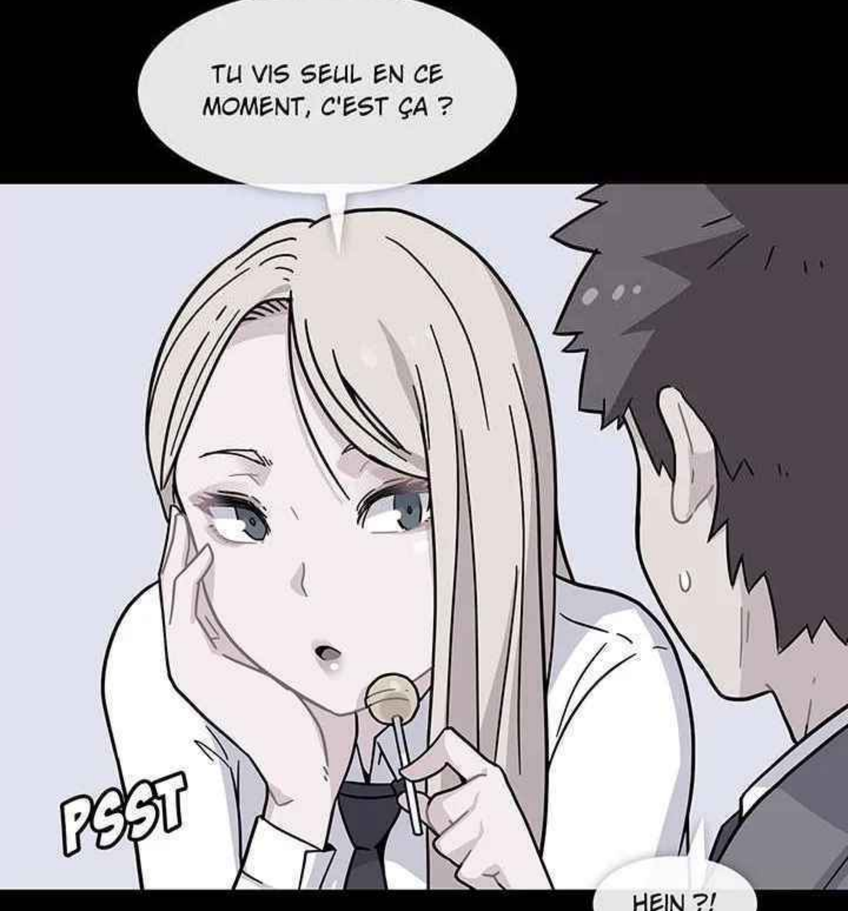

J'AI RÉALISÉ QUE J'ÉTAIS DANS LA MÊME CLASSE QUE MATTHEW.

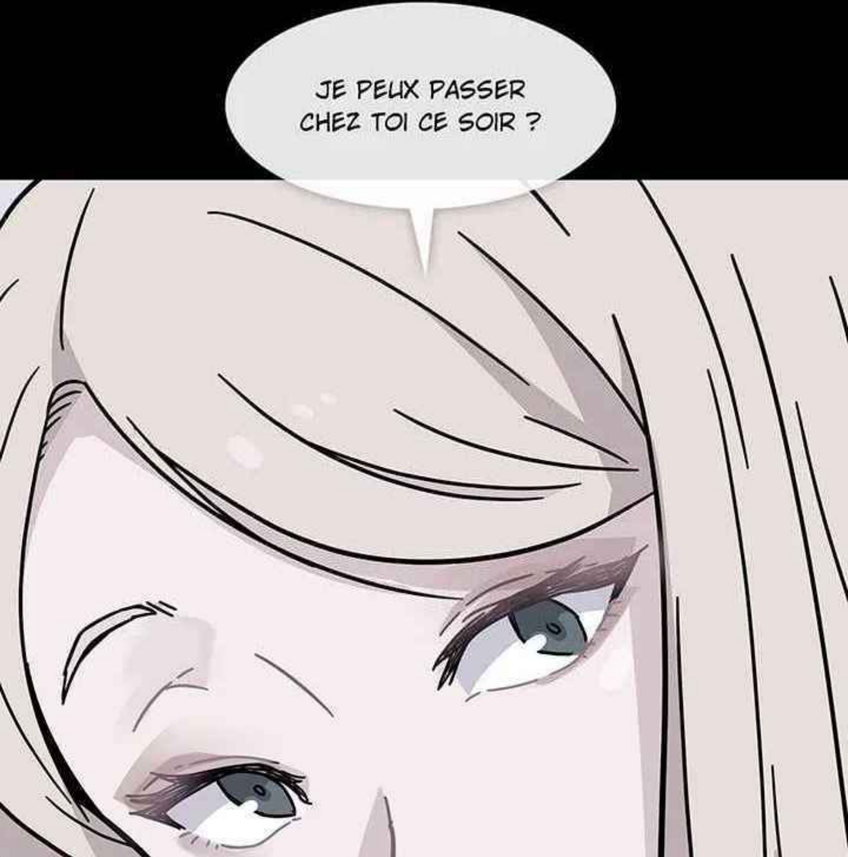

C'ÉTAIT
MON DERNIER

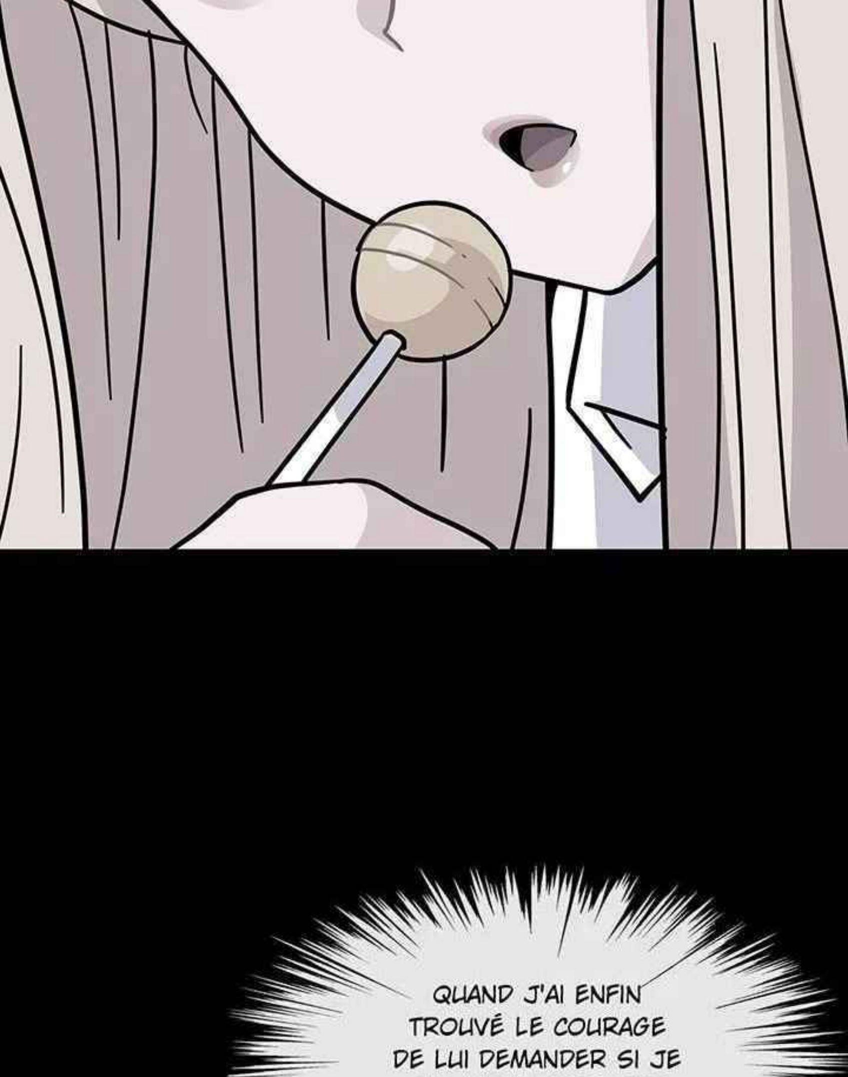

RECOURS...
TAP
TAP

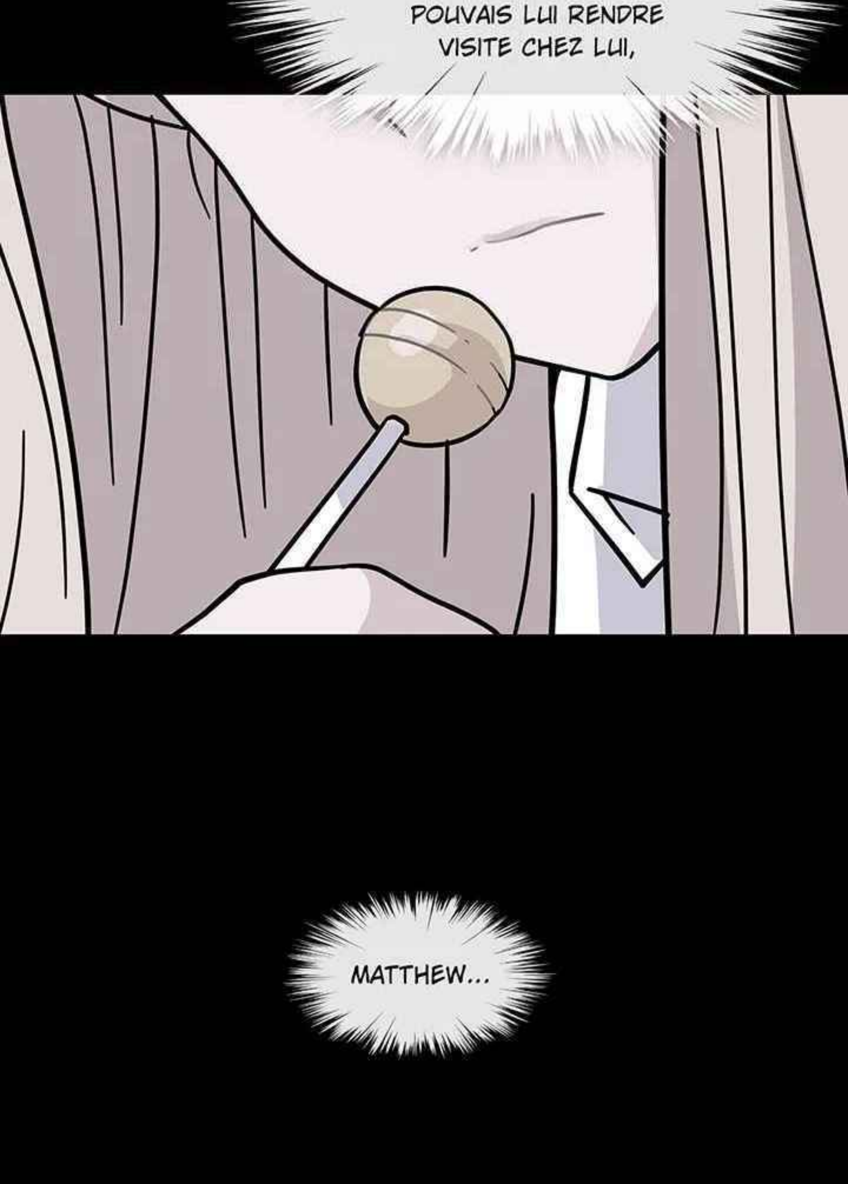

J'AVAIS PAS LE MOINDRE SOU ET J'AVAIS NULLE PART OÙ ALLER...
TAP
C'ÉTAIT LE SEUL MOYEN POUR MOI DE VIVRE UNE VIE NORMALE...

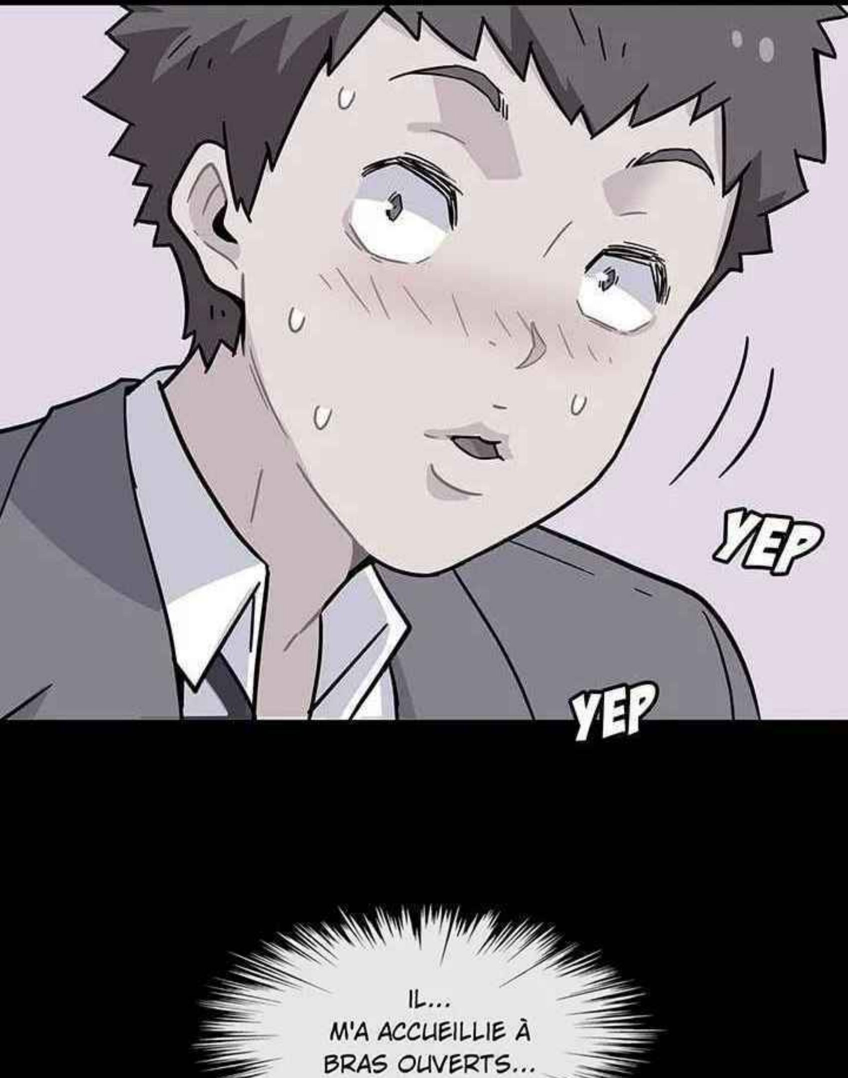

HÉ,
MATTHEW.

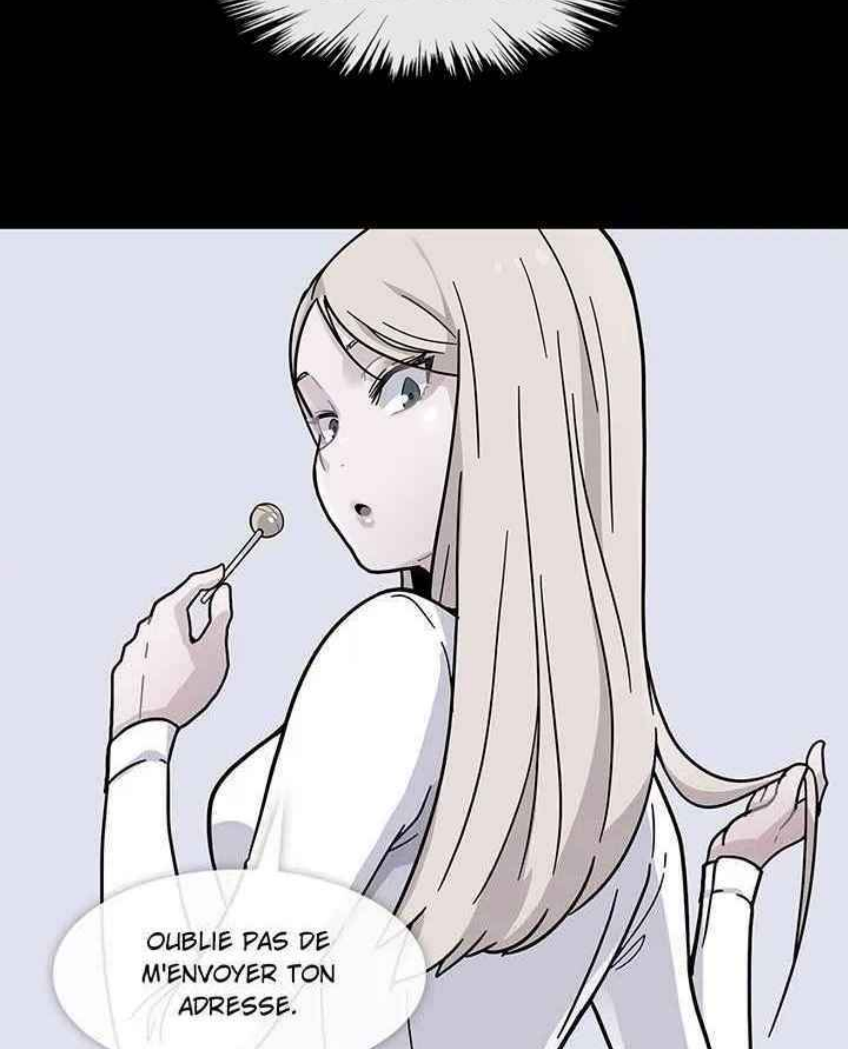

TU VIS SEUL EN CE MOMENT, C'EST ÇA ?
PSST
HEIN ?!

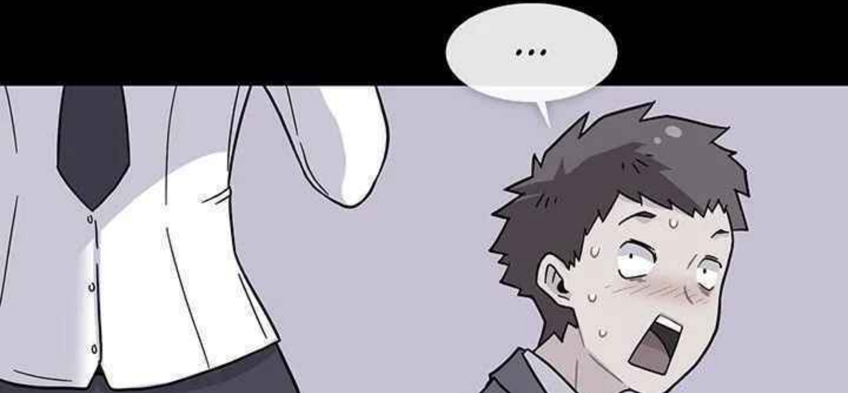

JE PEUX PASSER CHEZ TOI CE SOIR ?

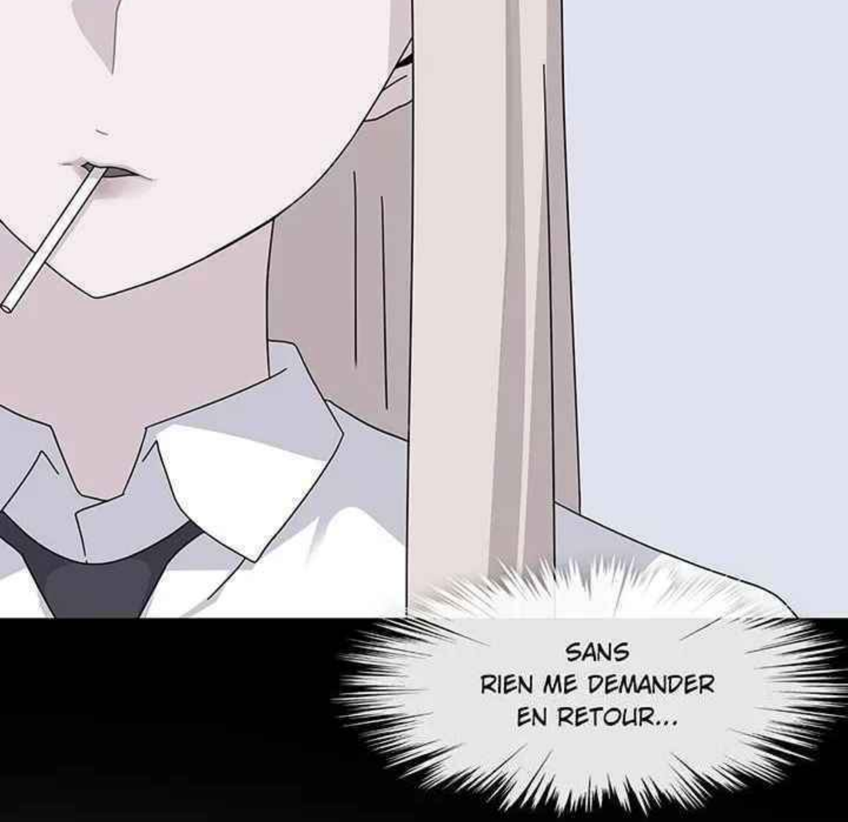

QUAND J'AI ENFIN TROUVÉ LE COURAGE DE LUI DEMANDER SI JE

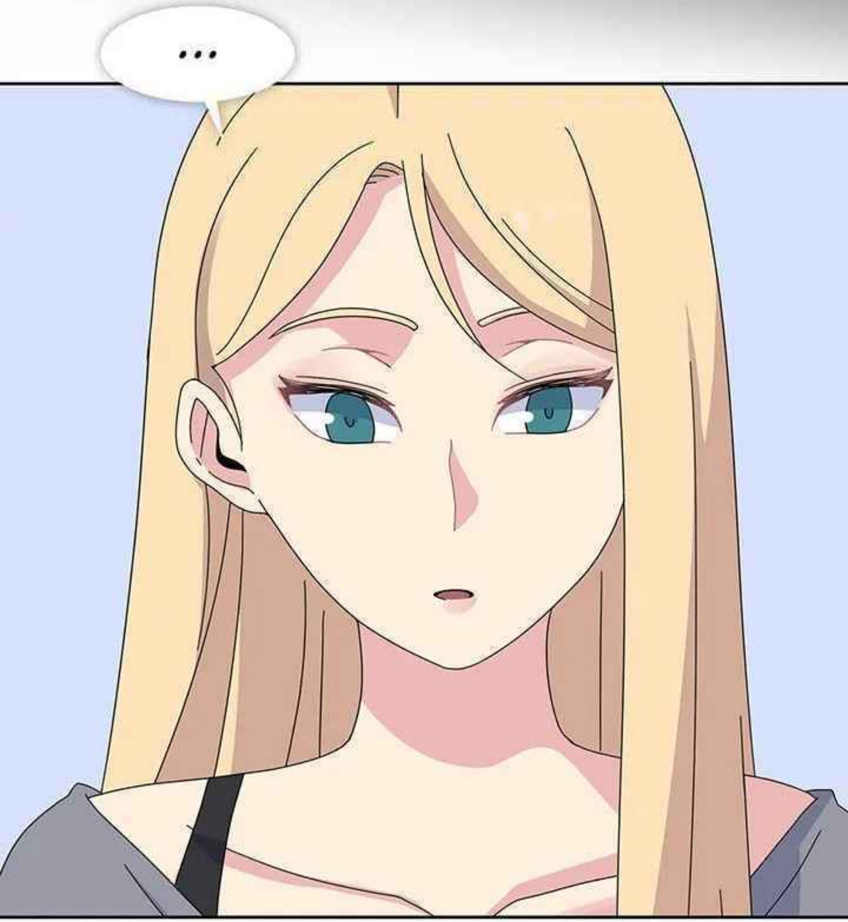

POUVAIS LUI RENDRE
VISITE CHEZ LUI,
MATTHEW...


YEP
YEP
IL...
M'A ACCUEILLIE À
BRAS OUVERTS...


OUBLIE PAS DE M'ENVOYER TON ADRESSE.


...


SANS
RIEN ME DEMANDER
EN RETOUR...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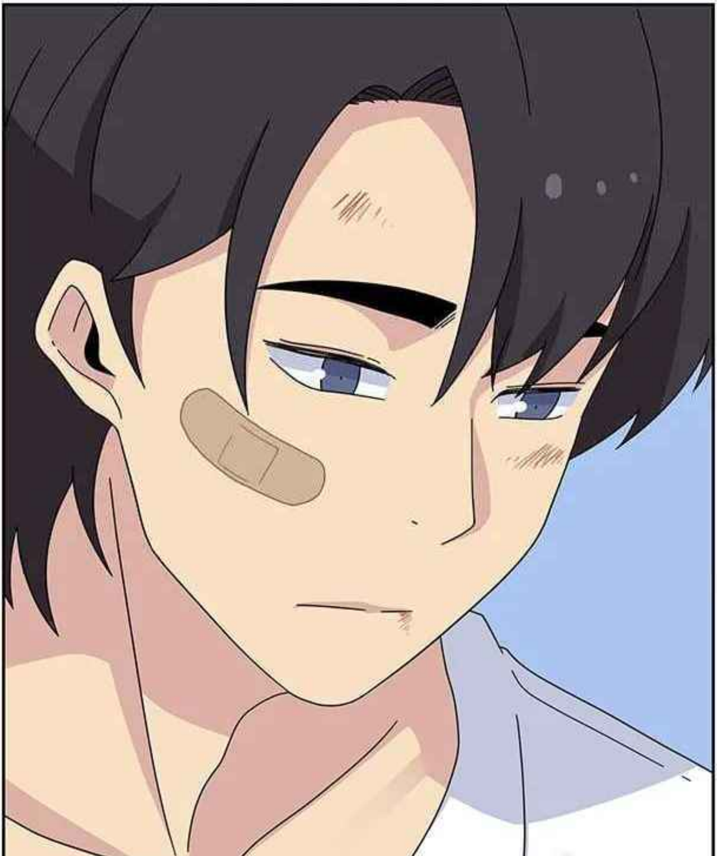
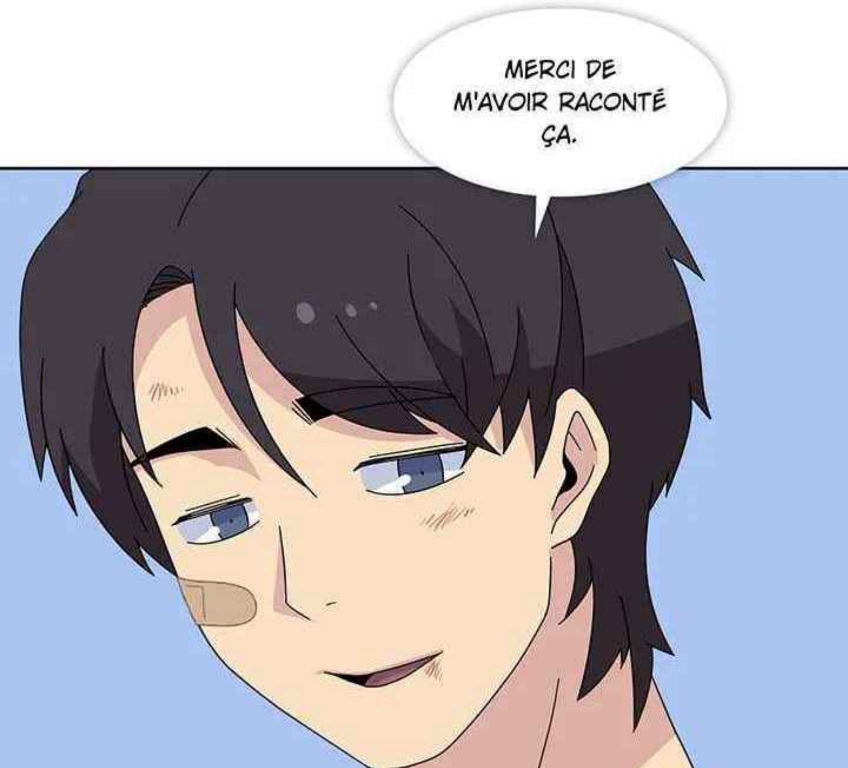
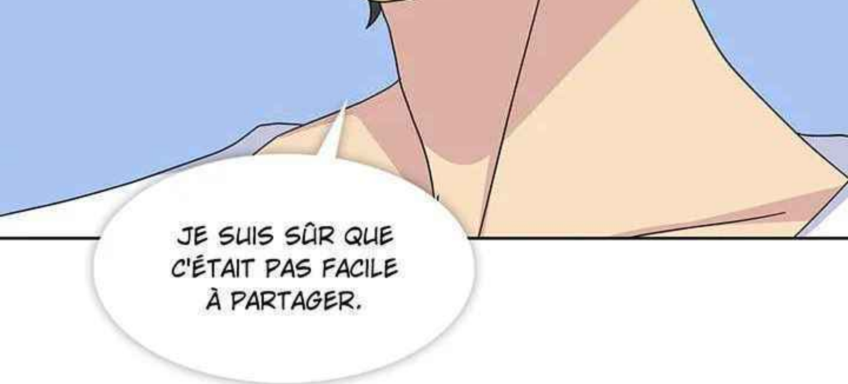
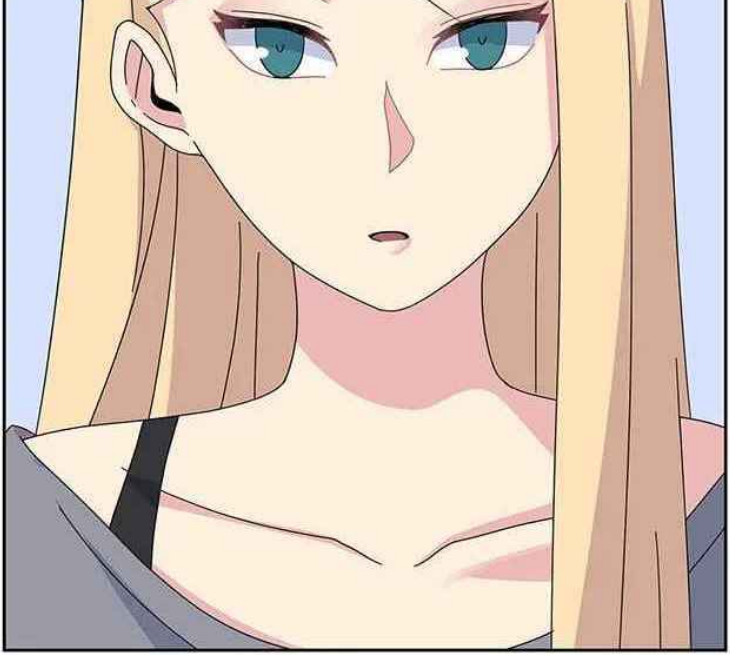
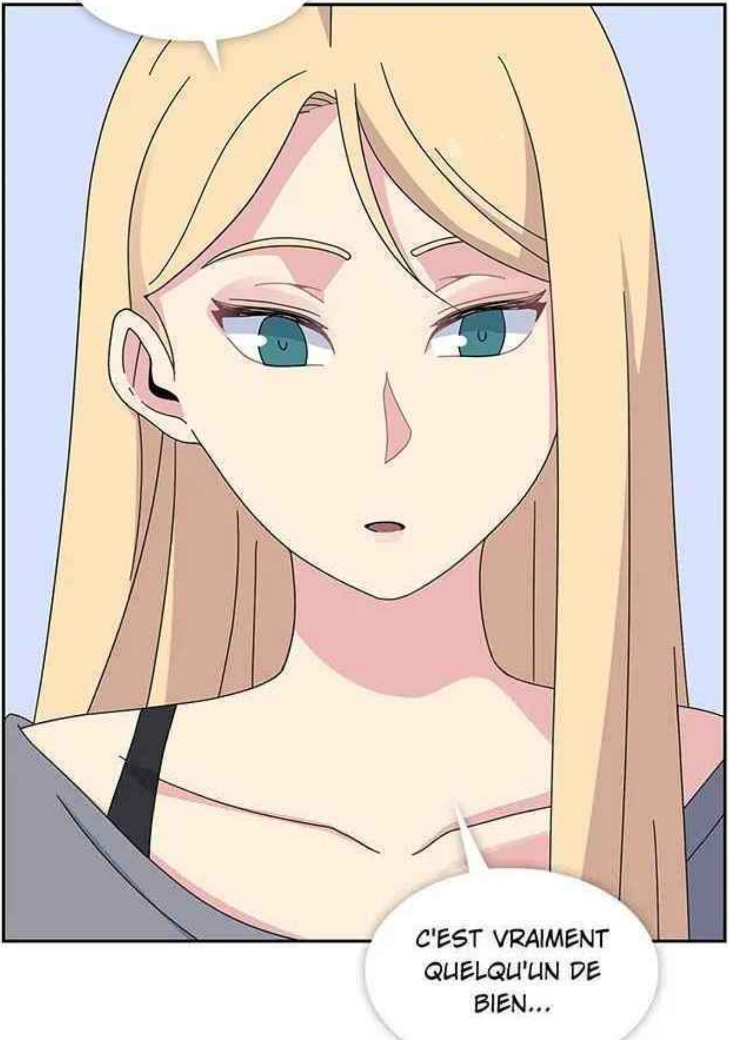

...

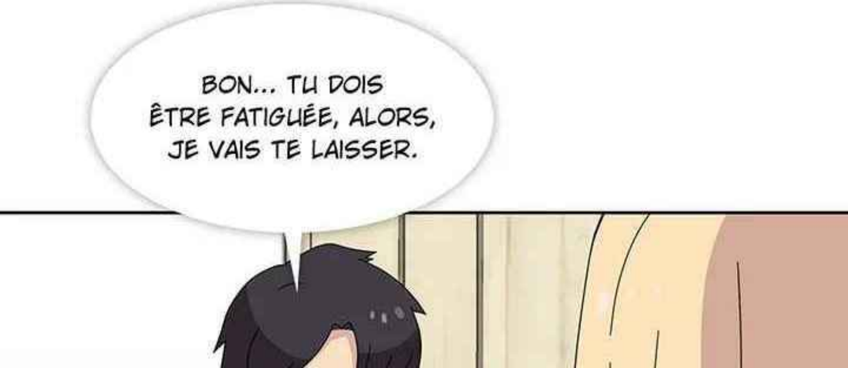

MERCI DE M'AVOIR RACONTÉ ÇA.

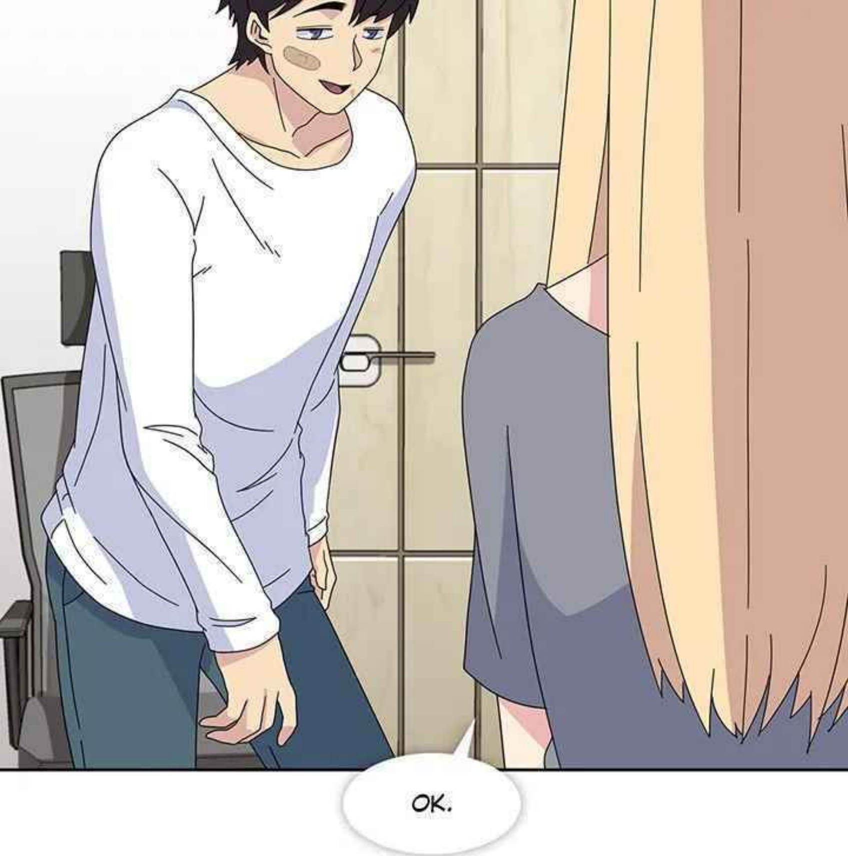

JE SUIS SÛR QUE C'ÉTAIT PAS FACILE À PARTAGER.

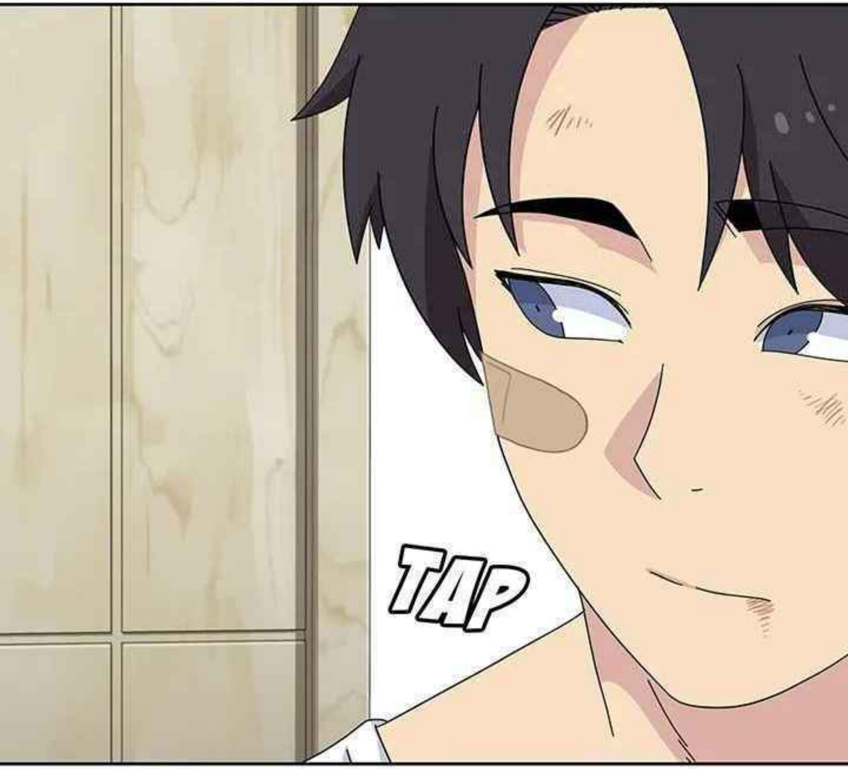


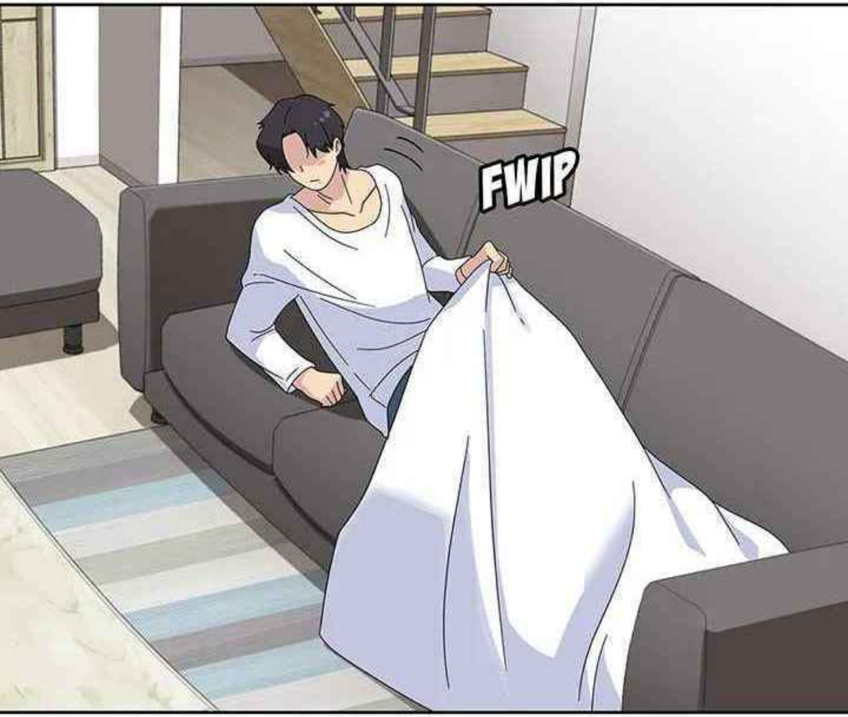
MATTHEW...

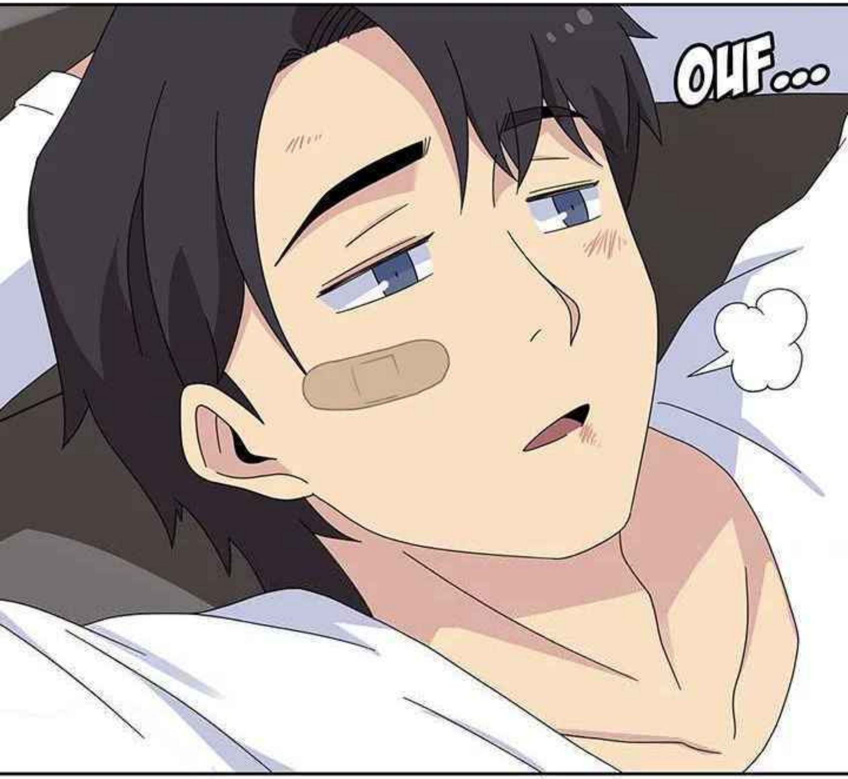

C'EST VRAIMENT QUELQU'UN DE BIEN...


BON… TU DOIS ÊTRE FATIGUÉE, ALORS, JE VAIS TE LAISSER.



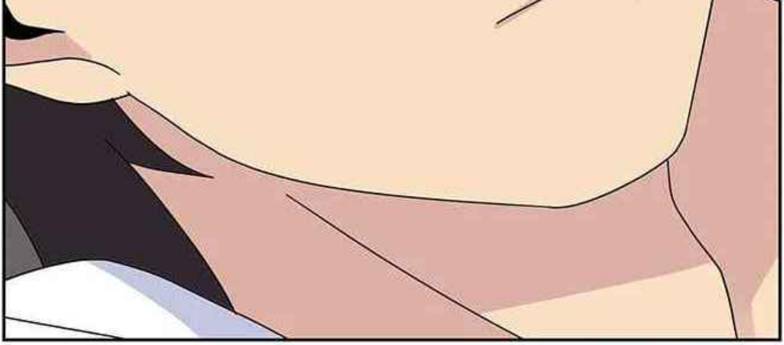




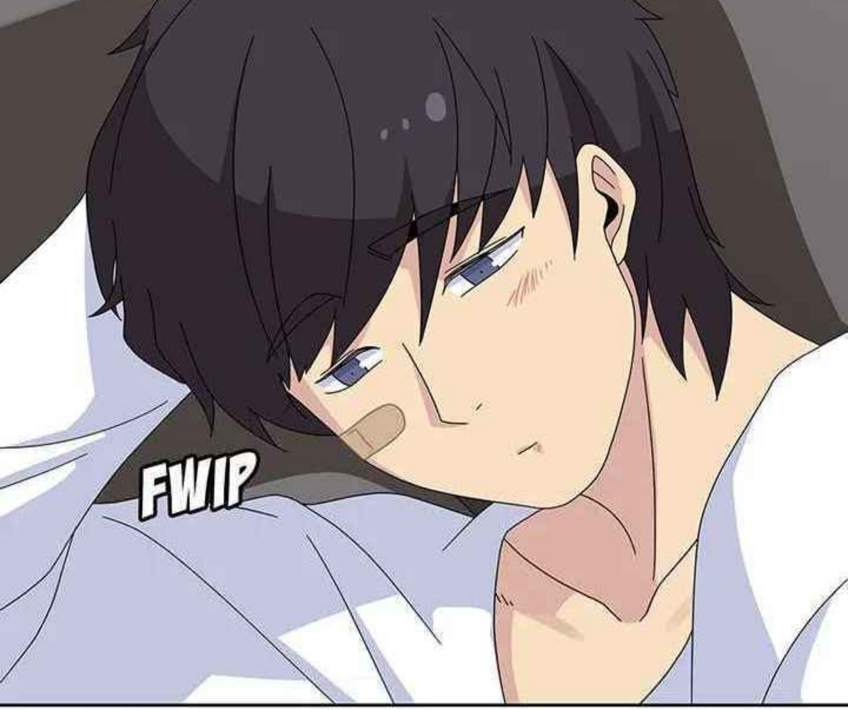


FLEUR...
ÇA N'A PAS DÛ ÊTRE

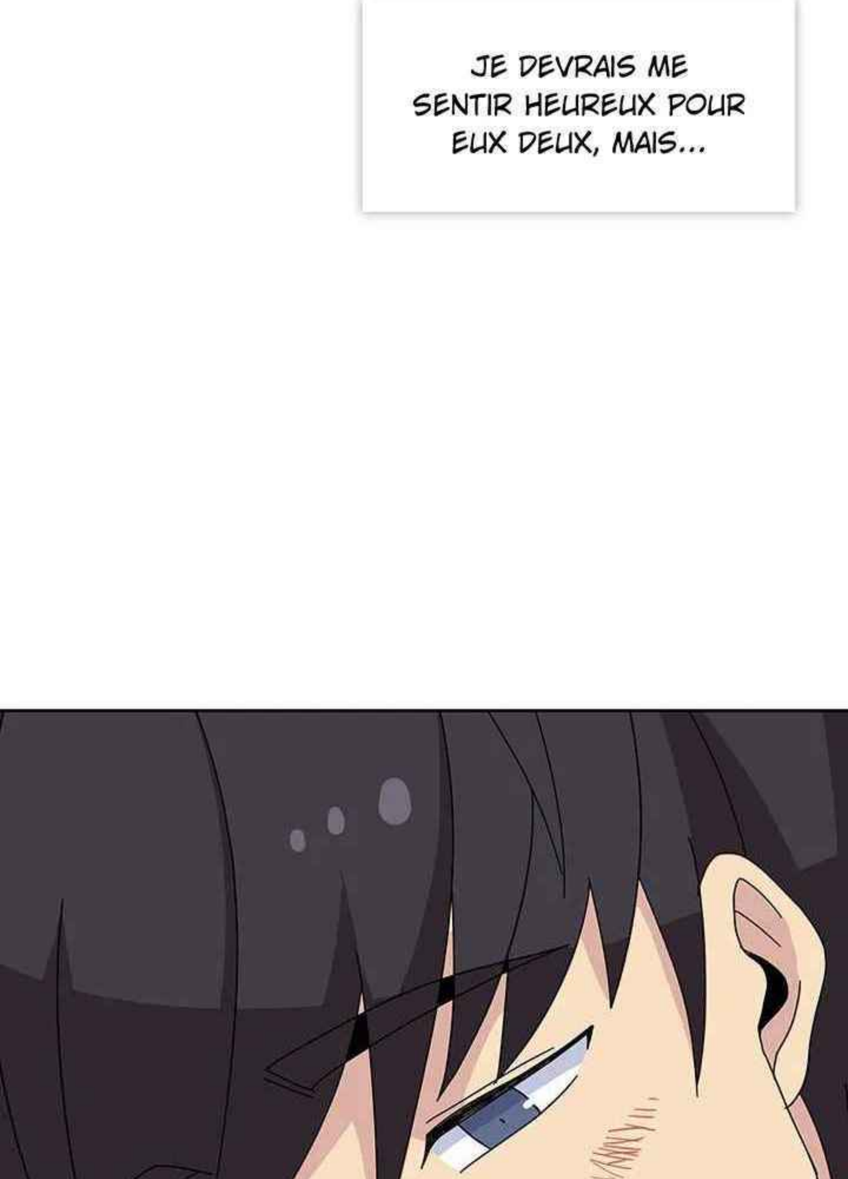
FACILE POUR ELLE...

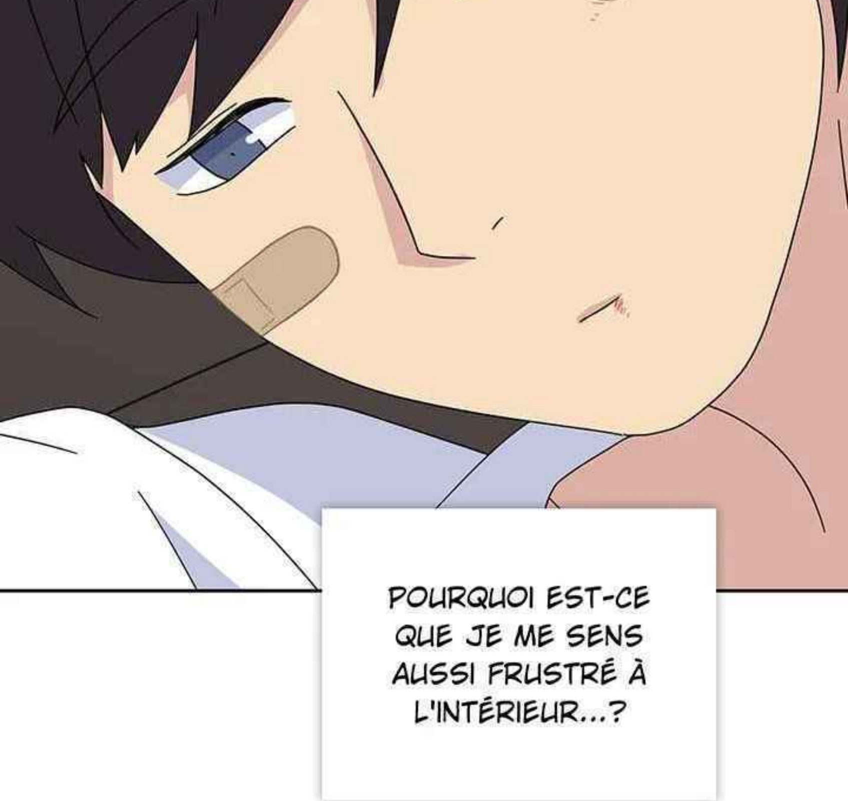


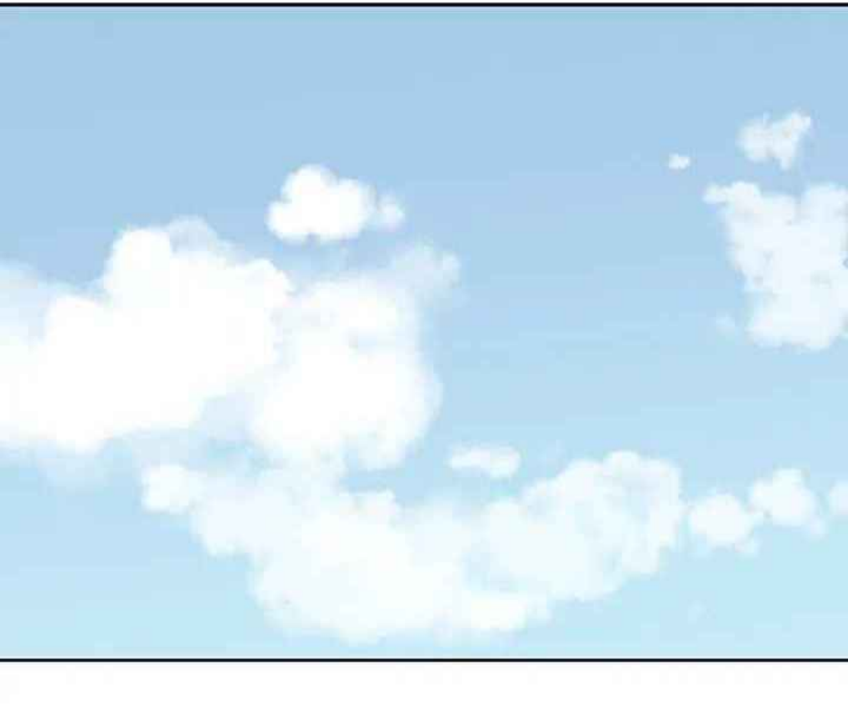
ON DIRAIT QU'ELLE COMPTE BEAUCOUP SUR MATTHEW...

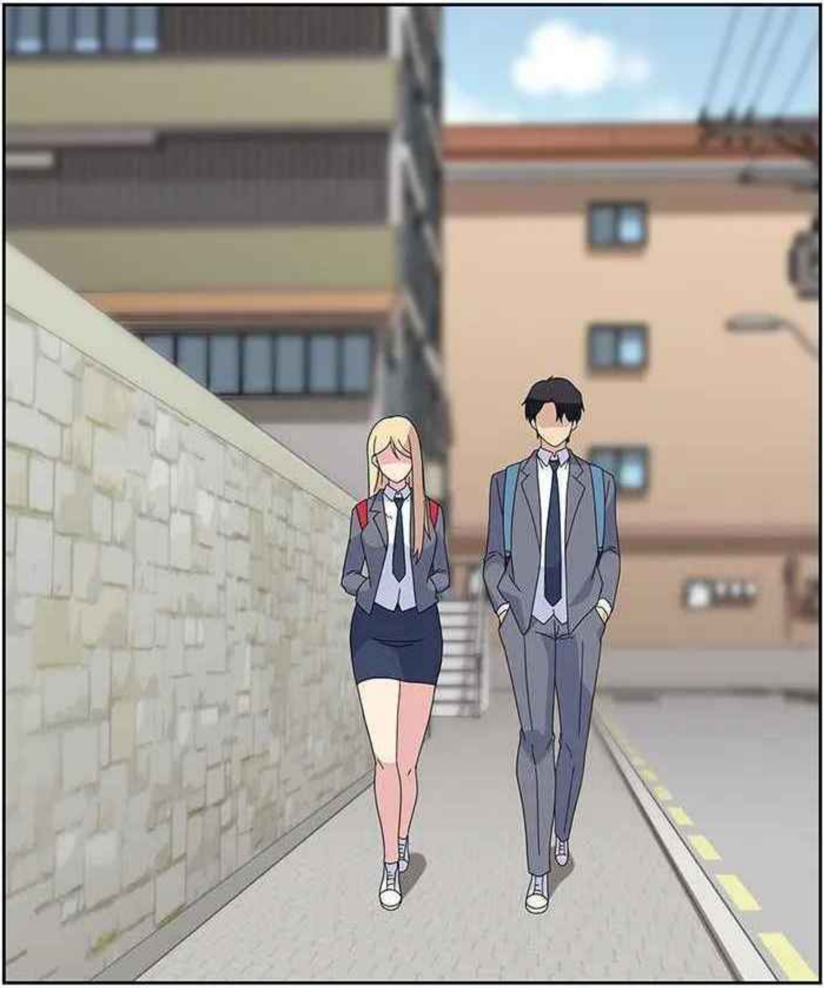


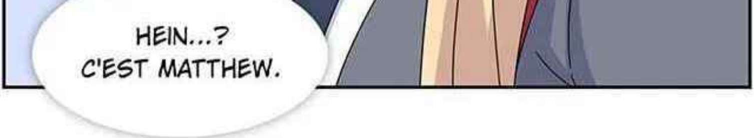
C'EST BIZARRE...

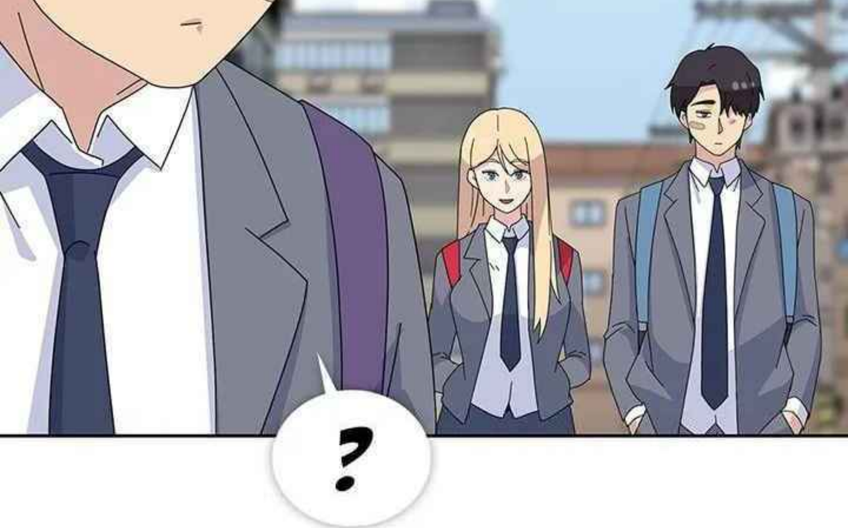

JE DEVRAIS ME SENTIR HEUREUX POUR EUX DEUX, MAIS...

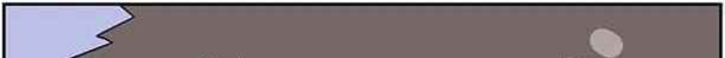

POURQUOI EST-CE QUE JE ME SENS AUSSI FRUSTRÉ À L'INTÉRIEUR...?

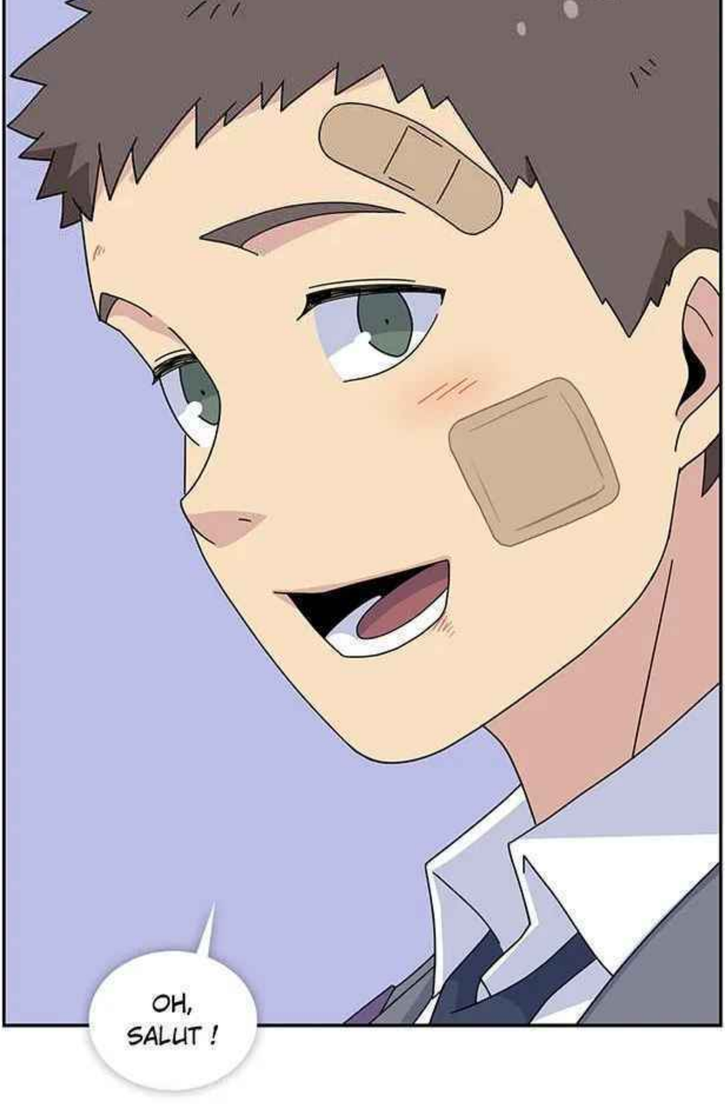


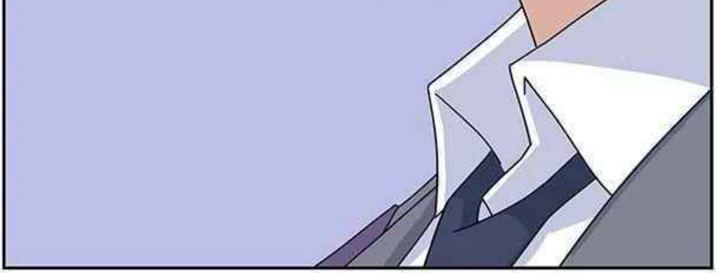


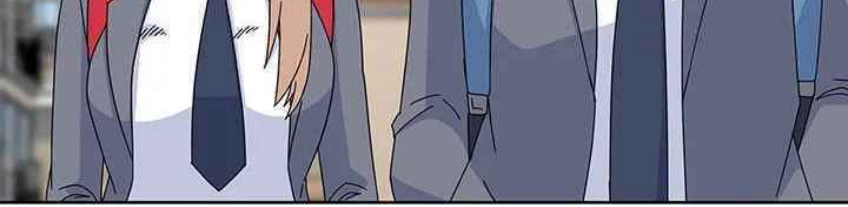

HEIN...?
C'EST MATTHEW.

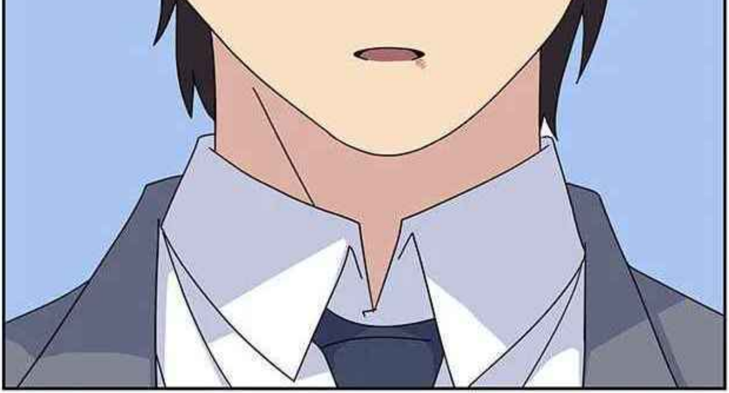


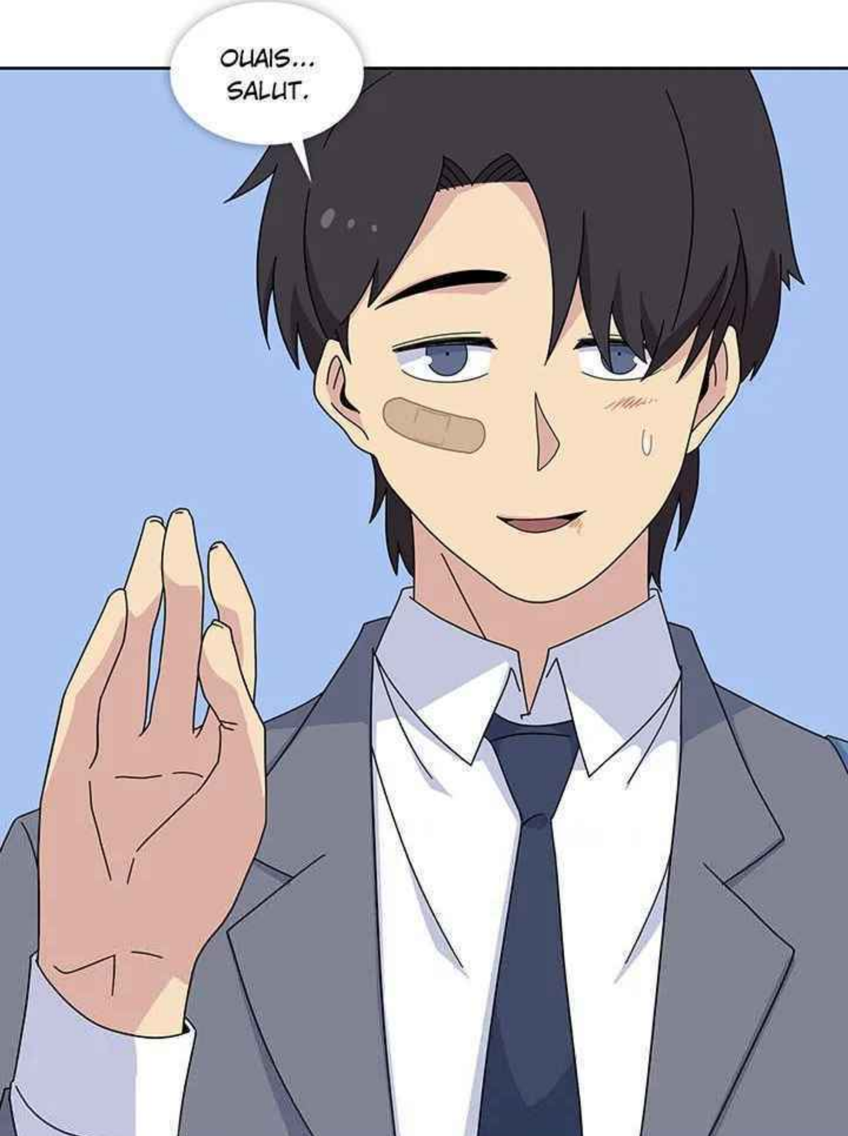











OUAIS... SALUT.

À SUIVRE...

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