



THAT MEANS... IT WASN'T A WET DREAM...
Am I still dreaming?

WHY ELSE WOULD THE MAN IN MY DREAM APPEAR IN REALITY...



PERHAPS... IT WAS NOT A DREAM AT ALL!
WHAT I THOUGHT TO BE A DREAM... ACTUALLY HAPPENED IN REALITY...
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT SOMETHING WASN'T RIGHT EARLY ON...
BUT I WOULD RATHER LIE TO MYSELF THAT IT WAS A DREAM...



... I was...



BY THIS MAN...

HOW COULD THIS BE...



I ONLY NEED THIS WOMAN HERE.

SNAP
YES, MISTER GONG!

W-WHAT ARE YOU PEOPLE DOING?!

WHAT RIGHT DO YOU HAVE TO CHASE US OUT?!



OH, NO...
I HAVE TO GET AWAY FROM HERE RIGHT NOW...

STUMBLE



STOP RIGHT THERE!



DID YOU THINK YOU COULD LEAVE WITHOUT A WORD, SHI XIAONIAN?



MISTER GONG, I BELIEVE THAT THE COURT IS A BETTER PLACE FOR OUR DISCUSSION, NOT HERE.



COURT?

LEAN IN
HMPH! A CUSTODY BATTLE?



FIRST, I'M GONG OU, AND I WOULDN'T GO TO COURT AGAINST A WOMAN LIKE YOU.

SECOND, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE REALLY PLANNING, YOU WOULD NEVER LIVE TO ENTER THE INTERIOR OF A COURT.



A WOMAN LIKE ME...
A CUSTODY BATTLE?!

MISTER GONG, I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!



HEH!
SUCH A STUBBORN WOMAN. WHAT A HEADACHE.



LET ME GO, LET ME...

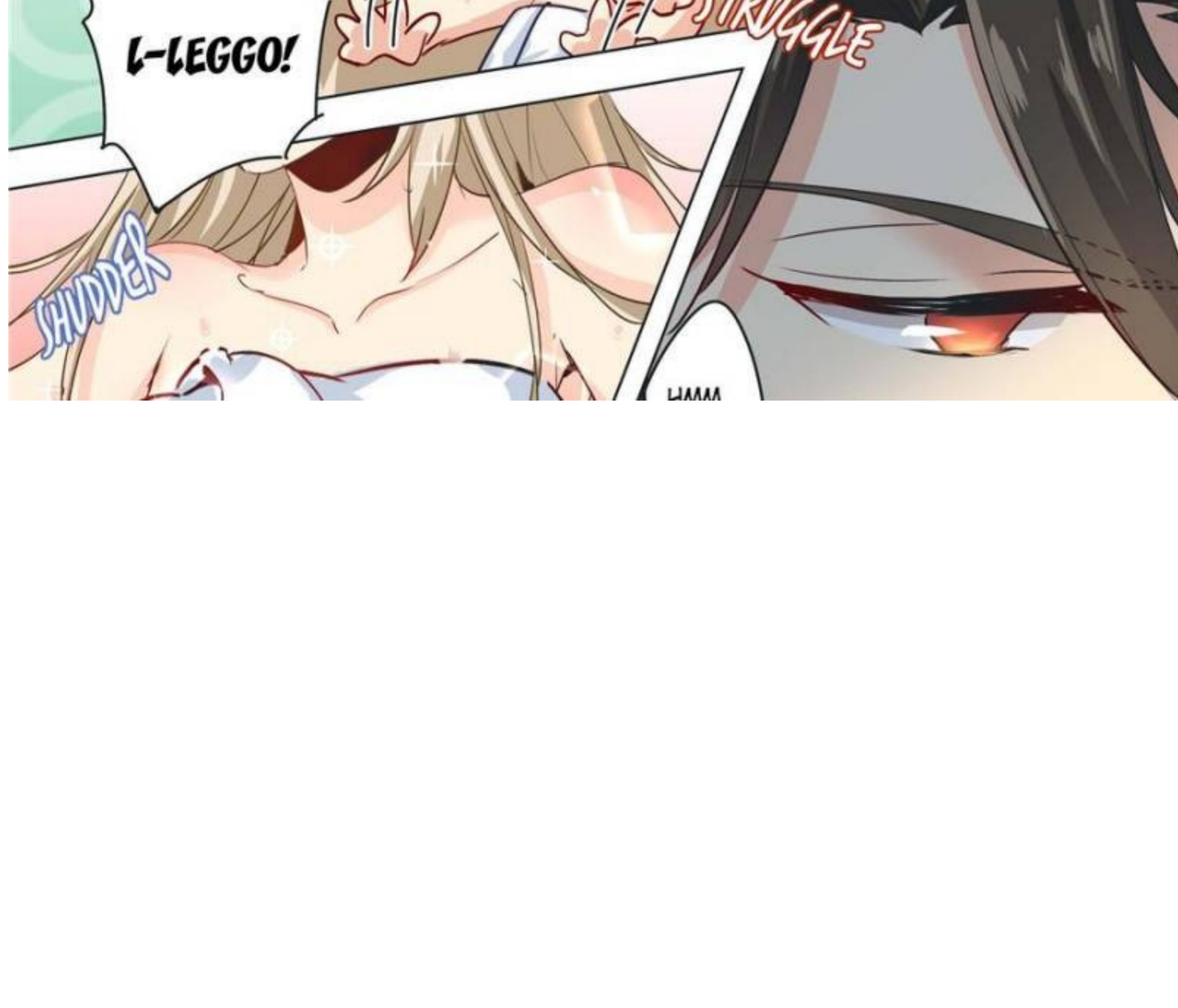
SHI XIAONIAN!

AH!
PULLS

FORCEFULLY



DID YOU THINK I WAS PLAYING A GAME OF AN OVER-BEARING CEO?



WHAT?!

!-LEGGO!

STRUGGLE
STRUGGLE
STRUGGLE

STRUGGLE