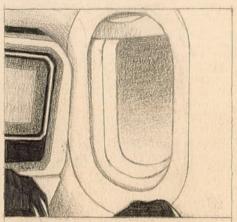


In May 2014, I finished my studies in Japan and returned to China.



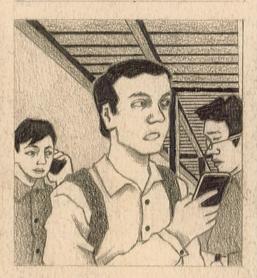
Before I return home, I have to see someone,



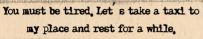
We met online and kept talking, We decided to meet once I was back in China,



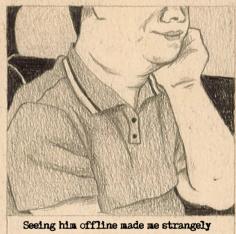




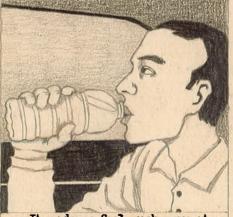


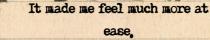






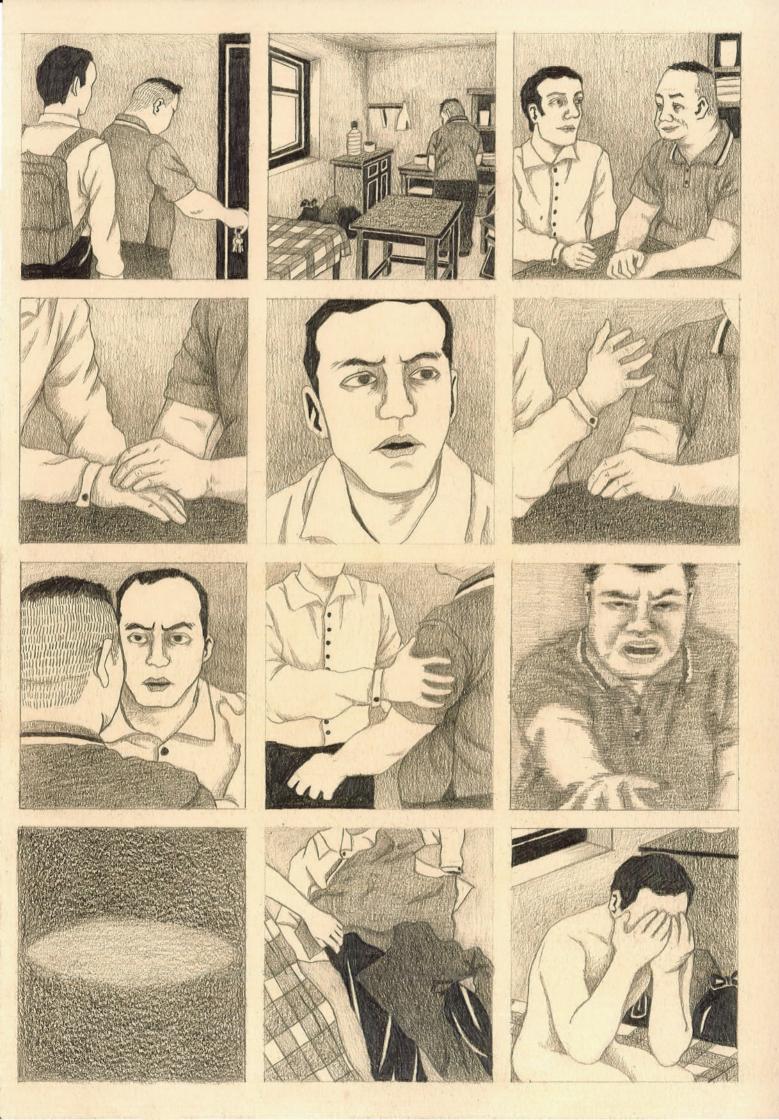
nervous,





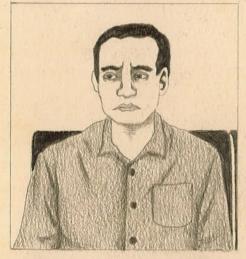


But he was still the same—kind, attentive, just like when we chatted.



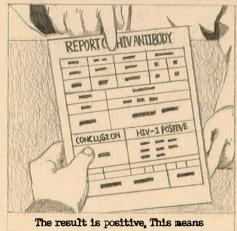


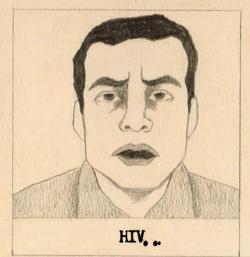














you have...



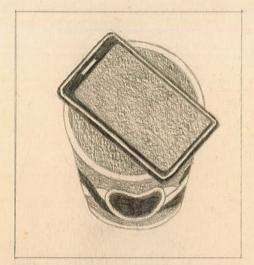


















Hey, are youthere?

I saw Your into online and wanted to ask for Your help.

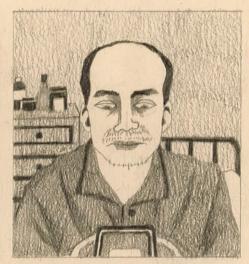
Let me know when you see this.

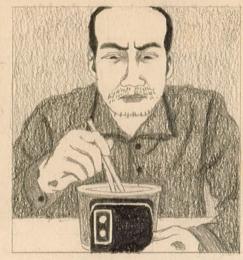
There's this deadbeat who owes me a lat of money. Come with me to get it back.

I will Pay you.

You don't have to do anything — just Standing there is enough to scare them.

I mean. You have 90t HIV, after all.

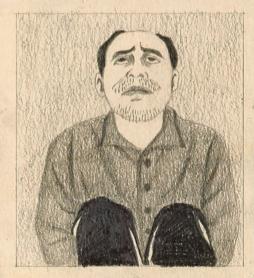




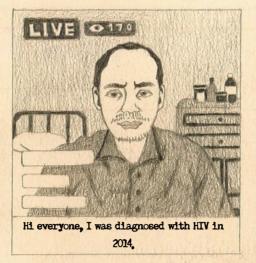


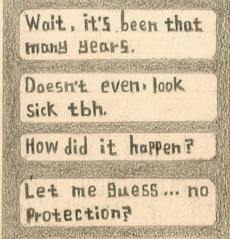


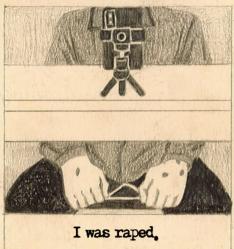












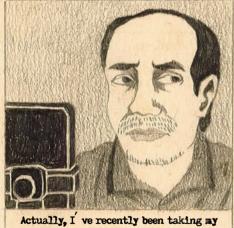


Riii 9ht, just happened to 9et 'assaulted'?

You wouldn't say that if it happened to you.

You brought this on your—self.

Did you take your meds regularly?





Actually, I ve recently been taking my medication less often, because...









HIV is not scary.

What's truly frightening is the prejudice in people's hearts.

If you are genuinely willing to understand us, that prejudice will begin to fade.

Until now.

I haven' t found anyone who truly understands me—
who supports me,
who's willing to listen.

But still,

I will keep going.

I will keep striving to live on my own.