

THE ANTIQUE BOOK

CH 5.4

BY TETSU



MY ASS HAS GOT
EVEN BIGGER. I GUESS IT'S MY
GENETIC ADVANTAGE! YOURS IS
DEFINITELY BOOBS, HALEY!





HOW DID YOU GET IT,
CLAIRE? YOU DIDN'T EVEN
TOUCH YOURSELF!

ASK ROXY.
IT'S ALL THANKS TO
HER TOY.

AND NOW
SHE'S GONNA HEAR
FROM ME.



YOU'RE NOT EVEN
THAT TALL... WHAT A
DISAPPOINTMENT.

TAKE OFF YOUR
HEELS AND SAY IT TO
MY FACE, YOU LITTLE
BRAT!





SOMEBODY'S
MAD. AHHAHH!!!



COME!

H-HEY!



H-HEY, S-SORRY.
YOU CAN'T BE IN HERE
DRESSED LIKE THAT.

OH, I'M
SORRY, YOU'RE
RIGHT.

WHAT THE FUCK? SERIOUSLY?
SHE HAD A WARDROBE MALFUNCTION,
IT WASN'T HER FAULT! WHAT WAS SHE SUPPOSED
TO DO, SKIP THE WHOLE NIGHT OUT BECAUSE
SOME PRUDE IS AFRAID OF SEEING
A NIPPLE?

R-ROXY,
PLEASE...





JULIE, WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?



OUT OF MY
SIGHT! NOW!

THERE'S NO WAY
I'LL LET THOSE TWO
BEAT ME LIKE THAT.





GET TO WORK.



WE'RE NOT LEAVING!
WE PAID TO BE HERE!

TOMMY,
I NEED YOU OVER
HERE.



COULD YOU
PLEASE ESCORT THESE
GIRLS OUT?

YOU HEARD HIM.
LET'S GO. DON'T MAKE
THIS DIFFICULT.

OR WHAT? ARE YOU
GOING TO DRAG US OUT
BY FORCE?





HAVE YOU NOTICED
HOW THICK I AM? YOU WOULDN'T
EVEN BE ABLE TO LIFT A THIGH
OF MINE.

GIRLS! CALM DOWN! DANIEL
SUGGESTED MOVING THE PARTY
TO HIS PLACE. HOW DOES
THAT SOUND?

SOUNDS
GREAT TO ME!
ROXY?

MMMHHH...





YOU GOT
LUCKY.

SORRY FOR THE
INCOVENIENCE...



WHERE ARE
NICK AND JULIE?

NO IDEA, BUT IT'S
BETTER TO GET OUT OF
HERE NOW...

OK, I'LL TEXT THEM,
SO THEY KNOW WHERE
TO FIND US.



HELP! HELP!

WHAT'S
GOING ON?

A man with a well-groomed brown beard and a surprised expression is the central figure. He has short, reddish-brown hair styled upwards. He is wearing a sleeveless shirt with a pink and brown camouflage pattern. The background is a dimly lit bar or lounge. To the left, there are acoustic foam panels and a red velvet rope. To the right, a long bar counter with a warm, glowing light underneath is visible. The overall atmosphere is mysterious and intriguing.

A GIANT GIRL JUST
WALKED INTO THE MEN'S
ROOM!



J-JULIE!



I CAN'T
HOLD IT ANYMORE!

HANG IN THERE,
I'M ALMOST THERE!





OH YES!















HEY, YOU! WHAT
THE HELL ARE YOU DOING???
GET OUT OF HERE NOW!



HELL NO! WE
AREN'T DONE
YET!

A 3D rendered scene set in a public restroom with grey brick walls and a tiled floor. A woman with dark curly hair, wearing a gold sequined two-piece outfit and high heels, is leaning over a man in a black leather shirt and jeans, who is standing with his back to the camera. She has her hand on his back. To the right, a man in a dark suit and a bun hairstyle is gesturing with his hands while talking. There are mirrors on the wall and a paper towel dispenser. The scene is lit with overhead lights.

WHAT'S WRONG
WITH YOU ALL TONIGHT?
I'M DONE, I'LL CALL
THE COPS.

JULIE? PLEASE.
I DON'T WANT TO GET
IN TROUBLE.





FLICK...

THANK YOU FOR THE UNIFORM.
IT FITS ME, EVEN THOUGH IT'S A LITTLE
BIT LOOSE AROUND MY BOOBS.





BUT IT'S TIGHT
ON YOUR ASS!

HEY!



LOOK AT YOU, YOU'RE
A PERFECT FIT FOR HEIGHT MOG.
YOU'RE EVEN TALLER THAN THE
DAY WE FOUND MY GRAMPS'S
TEA.

YEAH, IT'S CRAZY!
ROXY'S TRICK HAS WORKED
PRETTY WELL.

HOW ARE YOU
TWO DOING? YOU LOOK
SO IN SYNC.

I KNOW SHE SEEMS A HOTHEAD,
BUT SHE'S ACTUALLY A SWEETHEART,
SHE'S VERY THOUGHTFUL.

PLUS, SHE'S INTO
BIG GIRLS, WHICH MAKES US
A PERFECT MATCH.



LOOKING FORWARD
TO THE TIME I GET BIGGER,
I'LL DRIVE HER CRAZY!

WHAT? YOU
REALLY WANT TO GET
BIGGER? FOR REAL?

YEAH, WHY NOT?
THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO ARE
WAY BIGGER THAN ME. AND IF I GET TIRED OF IT,
I CAN GET BACK TO NORMAL. DESPITE
LASTING LONGER, THE EFFECTS OF
THIS TEA ARE TEMPORARY.





I'M REALLY HAPPY
FOR YOU, CLAIRE. I HOPE
YOU ALWAYS STAY THIS
HAPPY TOGETHER.

THANK YOUUUUUU!
YOU'RE GONNA MAKE
ME CRY!



AAAWWW,
HOW CUTE! BFF!!!

SHUT UP!

HAHAHA



WE WANT TO
MAKE STEVE BLUSH
A LITTLE! WANNA
JOIN?



GO AHEAD,
I'LL BE RIGHT
OUT.

COMING!

A man with a short haircut and a green long-sleeved shirt is standing and talking to a pregnant woman. The woman has blonde hair and is wearing a green, sequined, form-fitting dress. She is looking back at him with a concerned expression. The man's hand is resting on her pregnant belly. They are in a modern, brightly lit interior space with large windows in the background.

WHAT ABOUT
NICK AND JULIE?

NICK TOLD ME THEY
WENT HOME. HE DIDN'T GIVE
ANY REASONS, BUT I GUESS
IT WAS JULIE'S DECISION.



I'M A BIT WORRIED
ABOUT THOSE TWO. JULIE LOOKS
KIND OF CRAZY. AND SHE'S TREATING
NICK LIKE A PUPPET.

YEAH, I'VE NOTICED THAT, TOO.
I WON'T GIVE HER ANYMORE TEA
UNLESS SHE CALMS DOWN.



WHAT ABOUT YOU?
ARE YOU GOING TO HAVE
MORE?

ME? NOPE!
WHY ARE YOU
ASKING?

I DON'T KNOW... MAYBE THE
FACT THAT YOU'RE NOT THE TALLEST ONE
ANYMORE BOTHERS YOU? I'M PRETTY SURE
I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF JEALOUSY
IN YOUR EYES TONIGHT.

MMHHH... WHAT
DO YOU THINK?

ARE YOU REALLY
ASKING?



I'LL THINK
ABOUT IT, OKAY?

HEY GIRLS! HAVE YOU SEEN STEVE?

NO! NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I LAST SAW HIM...





STEVE?

STEVE,
WHERE ARE YOU?



THIS IS
SO FUNNY.