

THE ANTIQUE BOOK

CH 2.7

BY TETSU





THIS PLACE LOOKS
LIKE IT WAS MADE FOR
YOU, NICK.

Y-YEAH,
THAT'S RIGHT...



ARE YOU
SURE YOU'RE NOT
JEALOUS?

AND WHY WOULD
I BE? I KNOW YOU'RE
INTO TALL GIRLS, IT'S
NO NEWS TO ME.



AND I'M ABOUT
TO GET TALLER
SOON, SO...

WHAT?

I HAD SOME TEA
A FEW DAYS AGO. I
THINK I'M READY.



YES, YES... JUST
LIKE THAT, CLAIRE...
A BIT FASTER...





AHHHHN, YEAH...
GOOD GIRL...

















JESUS CHRIST,
HIMIKO! THAT WAS
SOME REALLY GOOD
SPURT.

FINALLY, FOR
FUCK'S SAKE.

YOU THINK SO?
LET'S COMPARE.



MMMMHHH

FUCK, YOU'VE
GROWN A LOT! AREN'T
YOU HAPPY?

DO YOU
KNOW WHEN
I LAST HAD THE TEA
AND HOW LONG I'VE
KEPT MYSELF FROM
COMING?





I HAD IT A FEW
DAYS AFTER MOVING
TO HALEY'S.

WHAT??? IT'S
BEEN A MONTH!

YEP. NOW MY SPURT
DOESN'T LOOK SO
GOOD ANYMORE,
RIGHT?



DOES IT MEAN WE'LL
HAVE TO KEEP OURSELVES
FOR ALL THESE DAYS TO
MAKE IT WORK, TOO?

OH, CLAIRE... EACH PERSON
HAS DIFFERENT GENETICS.
WHY WORRYING NOW, WHEN
IT'S WORKING WITH JUST
A LITTLE EFFORT?

BOTH YOU AND
HALEY HAVE HAD INCREDIBLE
RESULTS UP TO NOW.

ANYWAY, I THINK THIS
IS MY FINAL HEIGHT... WITH
THIS TEA, AT LEAST. I
CAN'T COMPLAIN.



IS THIS A DREAM?
CAUSE I DON'T WANT
TO WAKE UP...





HEY, WANNA HAVE
A PRIVATE SESSION
WITH ME?

I'D LOVE TO BUT...
I SPENT ALL MY MONEY
ON MAIA.

MAYBE NEXT
TIME, THEN.



FUCK! CLAIRE HAD TOLD
ME ABOUT THIS PLACE AND
ITS SUPER TALL GIRLS, BUT I
DIDN'T EXPECT SUCH
A THING!

CLAIRE? ARE
YOU A FRIEND OF
HERS? YOU'RE NOT
A SHORTIE
YOURSELF,

THAT'S FOR SURE.
WHY DON'T YOU TALK
TO WALKER? YOU'D BE
A PERFECT MATCH FOR
THIS PLACE.

WORKING HERE?
AS A STRIPPER?

WHAT? I...



HEY, HALEY. HERE
I AM. SORRY TO KEEP
YOU WAITING.



A digital illustration of two women in a bar setting. The woman on the left has long black hair and is wearing a black, shiny, form-fitting top. The woman on the right has long blonde hair in a ponytail and is wearing a blue, form-fitting top. They are facing each other. The background shows a bar with shelves of bottles and hanging pendant lights. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

HIMIKO! READY
FOR OUR CHALLENGE?

THAT'S WHAT
I'M HERE FOR.

COOL. OFF
YOUR SHOES,
THEN.



SHE'S ALREADY
BAREFOOT, DON'T
YOU SEE? COME ON,
BACK TO BACK.

PASSI

WELL, IT'S
PRETTY CLEAR.

YOU
DON'T SAY.



A scene from a video game featuring two female characters in a dressing room. On the left, a woman with short red hair and black-rimmed glasses wears a shiny, dark red, high-collared dress. On the right, a woman with long blonde hair in a high ponytail wears a blue spaghetti-strap top. They are facing each other in conversation. In the background, a brick wall has a neon sign that says 'PASS' in pink and blue. A window shows a view of bare trees outside.

SORRY,
SHRIMP. HIMIKO
WINS.

LET ME GUESS,
YOU TWO MADE OUT
IN THE DRESSING ROOM,
UH? YOU CHEATER.

TOO BAD, YOU
WERE ALMOST THERE.

YEP... BUT IT'S TOO
SOON TO CROW
ABOUT IT, HIMIKO.





HEY HALEY, GOT
A MINUTE? I NEED TO
TALK TO YOU.
IT'S SOMETHING
IMPORTANT.

SURE!
TELL ME.



LET'S GET
SOMEWHERE
QUIETER, OK?

HEY DANIEL, CLAIRE
NEEDS ME. TRY NOT TO
DROOL ON THE LADIES,
OK?

UH?

SO. WHAT'S
SO IMPORTANT?

WELL...





AAAAHHHH!

OH MY, LOOK
AT YOUR BOOBS,
CLAIRE! THEY'RE
SO HUGE!



THEY'RE NOT AS BIG
AS MINE, BUT THEY'RE
PRETTY IMPRESSIVE!

DROP IT, HALEY.
I'M BEING SERIOUS.



YOU'RE RIGHT
SORRY... I'M ALL EARS.

LOOK, ABOUT ALL THE
THINGS I SAID ABOUT
DANIEL BEFORE...
I'M SORRY. I REALLY
THINK HE'S A GOOD
BOY, BUT...

AAAAHHHH!

HEY, WHAT ARE
THOSE TWO UP TO?!

THEY'RE DANIEL'S
FRIENDS... AND I
THINK THEY'RE HAVING
A LOT OF FUN.





OK, LISTEN... I JUST WANTED
TO TELL YOU DANIEL'S REALLY
A GOOD BOY, AND I KNOW YOU'RE
A COUPLE NOW, BUT I MUST
TELL YOU, HALEY.

COME ON, CLAIRE!
SPILL THE TEA!

I LIKE YOU, HALEY!
AND NOT JUST AS A FRIEND...
I'VE BEEN IN LOVE WITH
YOU FOR A LONG TIME.

SSION



CLAIRE, WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING ABOUT? WE'RE
FRIENDS! YOU CAN'T BE
IN LOVE WITH ME!

WELL, THAT'S
THE TRUTH!

NO! IT
CAN'T BE!



WHY ARE YOU TELLING
ME THIS, CLAIRE? I'M
WITH DANIEL NOW!

I KNOW! BUT I
COULDN'T KEEP IT TO
MYSELF ANYMORE!

FUCK, WHAT
ARE WE GONNA
DO NOW?

АААААААААА!
УЕАААААААА!

HEY, YOU OVER
THERE! IF YOU DON'T
DROP IT....















WHAT THE
FLUCK?

HALEY, DON'T TELL
ME YOU GAVE HER
SOME TEA...

Y-YES,
I DID... IS THAT A
PROBLEM?





THAT TEA'S MINE,
TOO! WE DON'T HAVE A
LOT LEFT! YOU SHOULD
HAVE ASKED ME!

OK CLAIRE, CALM
DOWN! LET'S COUNT
THAT CUP AS MINE,
OKAY?

IT WAS OUR THING!
OUR SECRET! WHY DID
YOU HAVE TO SHARE
IT?

LISTEN, I DON'T
GET WHY YOU'RE
SO WORKED UP...



SORRY,
GIRLS.

FUCK,
HALEY...



A cinematic scene featuring two women in a room with a white brick wall. The woman on the left, seen from behind, has long reddish-brown hair in a high ponytail and wears glasses and a dark red, shimmering, backless dress. The woman on the right has long dark hair and wears a dark red, form-fitting, low-cut dress. A speech bubble from the woman on the right says "I NEED TO PASS." In the background, a framed optical illusion artwork is on the wall, and a window shows bare trees outside.

I NEED
TO PASS.