



# Chinese Tea

Part 5

FMG Story



IRENE? ARE YOU AT WORK NOW?

YES. AND WHERE ARE YOU? MULLINS HAS ALREADY NOTICED THAT YOU'RE NOT HERE!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT MULLINS! SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED AND WE NEED TO MEET.

OKAY, WHERE?

NEAR OUR FAVORITE CAFE. I WANT TO ASK A QUESTION TO THIS CHINESE MAN WHO SOLD US TEA.

HMM.. YES...I WOULD HAVE ASKED HIM A QUESTION TOO... IN HALF AN HOUR THERE.

SEE YOU!

Half an hour later.

Sweets  
Sandwiches  
Gourmet Plates

# The Chestershire Bistro



HOW TO TELL TIME  
☕ AM  
🍺 PM  
WELCOME  
COFFEE AND BEER  
AVAILABLE HERE

WELCOME TO THE BEST  
PIZZAS AVAILABLE HERE

WE'RE



Lucy hurried quickly to meet Irene. She left the car around the corner so as not to show Irene that she had to pull out the front seat to fit inside. But she was also in for a surprise...





IRENE??!!

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and striking green eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black strapless top. Her expression is one of surprise or concern, with her mouth slightly open and her gaze directed off-camera to the right. A pink speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "LUCY??!!". The background is a blurred outdoor setting with a white railing and a green bush on the right side.

LUCY??!!

*It was obvious to Lucy that Irene had also "changed a little."*



Die Grottenkeller  
**Mistro**  
Sonder  
Sonderkeller  
Gourmet Platz

WHAT ? WHAT  
HAPPENED???





OH, MY GOD, LUCY! I  
WANT TO ASK YOU THE SAME THING!  
HOW DID YOU BECOME LIKE THIS  
OVERNIGHT??

A woman with extremely large breasts and muscular arms is shown in profile, looking to the left. She is wearing a white, ribbed, short-sleeved top that is torn and stained with brown liquid. The background is an outdoor cafe with a blue building, a red umbrella, and wooden chairs. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

I DON'T KNOW, BUT THE ONLY THING I'VE BEEN  
DOING SINCE LAST NIGHT IS DRINKING TEA!



AND ME TOO...

TEA BOUGHT HERE!

I WANT TO ASK THIS  
CUNNING CHINESE WHAT IS  
HAPPENING TO US! LAST NIGHT, I DRANK A  
SMALL CUP OF THIS TEA, AND THIS MORNING, I  
COULDN'T PUT ANYTHING ON MYSELF  
EXCEPT THIS!

EVERYONE AT WORK NOTICED IT. BUT THEY  
WILL BE SHOCKED BY YOU AT ALL!



LET'S GO FIGURE OUT WHAT  
THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE!






Y-YES? HOW CAN I HELP YOU?



WELL, YOU CAN.

YOU PROBABLY WON'T  
RECOGNIZE US, BECAUSE YESTERDAY  
WE LOOKED DIFFERENT! BUT YOUR CUNNING  
EMPLOYEE SOLD US SOME TEA, AND  
HERE IS THE RESULT!

EVERYTHING HAS CHANGED  
COMPLETELY! AN ASIAN MAN WITH A  
GRAY BEARD.



BUT, BUT MA'AM, ASIANS DON'T WORK FOR US, IT'S JUST ME HERE AND YESTERDAY IT WAS JUST ME ALL DAY!

AND IN GENERAL, NO ONE WORKS HERE EXCEPT ME AND THE OTHER GIRL.



WHAT?! OH MY GOD!

HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE??

BUT HE WAS...

YESTERDAY...

DO I HAVE TO BUY SUCH LARGE SIZES  
OF CLOTHES ALL MY LIFE NOW?

UH.. MA'AM... BUT UNFORTUNATELY,  
THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO TO HELP...





LUCY, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW??



LUCY? LUCY, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

But it seems that Lucy was no longer interested in anything at all..





IT'S MAX...

**SOB...**


THAT BASTARD...

HE'S... HE'S...

**SOB...**

HE'S CHEATING ON  
ME...

**SOB...**

A woman with long dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a black strapless tube top and skirt, stands in a city street at night. She has a shocked expression. Three speech bubbles are connected to her head. The background features a blue building with a door, a red patio umbrella, and green ivy on a wall.

WHAT?! NOOOO!

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!

MAX?




TODAY,  
BEFORE I WENT TO WORK, I  
SAW A CONVERSATION WITH SOME  
WHORE NAMED KIM ON HIS  
PHONE!

SHE CALLED HIM A  
"HERO LOVER"!

*Lucy's grip on the handrail tightened.*





DO I  
DESERVE SUCH AN  
ATTITUDE??!

I GOT INTO CAR  
ACCIDENT BECAUSE OF THIS!

AND I DRANK  
THIS TEA TO CALM  
DOWN!

I WILL NOT ALLOW  
MYSELF TO BE TREATED  
LIKE THIS!!!

WHAT? CAR  
ACCIDENT?

Lucy forcefully yanked the handrail up and ... of course it came off with ease!

AAAHHH!!!


DING!



A woman with dark hair and light eyes, wearing a black strapless top, stands in a cafe with her arms outstretched. She has a surprised or pleading expression. The background features a blue door, a white lamp, and outdoor seating with wooden tables and chairs. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one above the other, connected by lines to the woman's head.

LUCY!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING??

YOU CAN'T DESTROY EVERYTHING IN YOUR PATH!

A woman with long dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a black strapless top and skirt, stands in a courtyard at night. She has a worried expression and her hands are outstretched. A large red umbrella is behind her. The background features a stone wall with green ivy and a blue building with a sign. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

WE HAVE TO GO TO THE OFFICE  
IMMEDIATELY! WE'LL FIGURE SOMETHING OUT  
THERE.



HAVE YOU SEEN HOW THEY ALL LOOK?!  
THE STAFF WON'T RECOGNIZE US,  
ESPECIALLY YOU.

I'VE SEEN, AND I DON'T  
CARE ABOUT THEM. LET THEM  
THINK WHAT THEY WANT.



OH...MULLINS IS STANDING THERE AND IT SEEMS HE HAS NO IDEA WHO YOU ARE!

WHAT SHOULD WE DO NOW?



I DO NOT KNOW WHAT WE  
SHOULD DO NOW.

BUT I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I'M  
GOING TO DO NOW!





UH... HOW CAN I...?



WHAT? DIDN'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME, MR. MULLINS?!

DON'T YOU WANT TO TELL ME THAT I'M LATE FOR WORK? MAYBE A FINE?

OR MAYBE WORK OVERTIME FOR THIS DELAY?

NO?!



OH.. UH... LUCY? IT'S YOU?

Lucy quickly pulled her big muscular arm towards the boss.

YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT HANDSOME!





OOHH!!!

MMGHHMM...



MMM... MR. MULLINS...

MMM, WHY DIDN'T WE DO THIS SOONER...

A man with a shaved head, wearing a white button-down shirt, is looking towards a woman with long, dark hair. The woman is partially visible on the right side of the frame, looking back at him. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting, possibly a living room or dining area. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, connected by lines to the man's head.

AAAHHH... OH LUCY...

AND I ALREADY THOUGHT THAT  
YOU DECIDED TO QUIT...

*The head of the department would not have cared about the fact that he was hanging a meter (39.37 inches) above the floor, he was totally happy on these strong hands!*





THAT'S IT! IRENE! I KNOW WHAT WE HAVE TO DO!

A woman with long dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a black strapless top, is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man is wearing a grey shirt. They are in a modern office or lounge area with orange hexagonal wall panels and a white desk in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman, containing the text: "DO YOU WANT TO DO SOMETHING EVEN CRAZIER THAN THIS?".

DO YOU WANT TO DO SOMETHING  
EVEN CRAZIER THAN THIS?



THAT BASTARD MAX HAS A DAY OFF TODAY. AND HE THINKS I'LL BE AT WORK FOR A LONG TIME.

MOST LIKELY HE WILL BRING THAT BITCH KIM TO OUR HOUSE. WE HAVE TO BE THERE. I WANT TO SEE IT!

BUT I NEED YOU TO HELP ME, AND FOR THAT YOU NEED TO DRINK MORE TEA, I JUST HAVE IT IN MY CAR!

I THINK MR. MULLINS WILL LET US GO EARLY TODAY...