



***DREAM RESORT***

*CH 5.1*

***BY TETSU***



HEY, LOOK!  
TWO GIANT  
BITCHES!

DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU  
CAN BOSS US AROUND JUST BECAUSE  
YOU'RE BIGGER THAN US? THE ONLY  
THING YOU'LL GET IS A BIGGER  
KITCHEN AHAAAAH!

FUCKING MORON,  
COME HERE AND SAY  
THAT AGAIN...


CLAIRE,  
IGNORE THEM.



ASSHOLES...

ARE YOU ALRIGHT, GIRLS?





YEAH, IT WASN'T A  
BIG DEAL. JUST TWO  
GUYS INSULTING US.


LOOKS LIKE THERE'S  
A BUNCH OF JERKS WHO  
AGREED TO HARASS US ON OUR  
WAY TO WORK. THANKS GOD  
IT'S ALL TALK AND NO  
ACTION.

HEY DID IT  
TO US, TOO.

I'M REALLY SORRY, GIRLS...  
IT'S ALL MY FAULT! IF I HADN'T FALLEN  
FOR PATRICK'S TRAP, NONE OF THIS  
WOULD HAVE HAPPENED.

YOU'RE WRONG, IT WAS JUST  
A MATTER OF TIME. YOUR EX WOULD  
HAVE EVENTUALLY FOUND A WAY TO  
DEFAME YOU AND GET POPULAR  
ON THE INTERNET.





EVEN SO, I FEEL LIKE I SHOULD  
STEP IN. THEY'RE JUST WORDS NOW,  
BUT THE SITUATION COULD ESCALATE  
QUICKLY. IT'S MY DUTY TO KEEP YOU SAFE.  
FROM NOW ON YOU'LL BE ESCORTED ON  
YOUR WAY TO AND FROM WORK.



THERE YOU ARE!  
SORRY FOR ASKING YOU  
TO COME HERE ALL OF  
A SUDDEN.



I CAN'T BELIEVE  
IT! IT'S READY!

FINALLY! I'LL BE ABLE TO STAND WITHOUT BUMPING MY HEAD! THE CEILING'S SO HIGH! IT'S ALL SO BIG, THERE'S EVEN A TREE INSTEAD OF THE USUAL PLANT!



...ISN'T IT A BIT TOO BIG, THOUGH?


THAT'S WHY I ASKED YOU TO COME... THEY BUILT THE HOUSE WRONG!!!



A man with short reddish-brown hair, wearing a white dress shirt, a dark striped tie, and a brown belt, is looking down with a distressed expression. A white halo with three rings is positioned above his head. He is standing in a modern office or building with large windows in the background showing a blue sky with clouds. To his right is a white wall with black horizontal lines. To his left is a grey upholstered chair.

I CHECKED THE BLUEPRINTS AGAIN:  
THE MEASUREMENTS ARE RIGHT, I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND WHY THEY DID EVERYTHING  
SO WRONG! THE THING IS THEY DID IT ALL  
IN RECORD TIME AND I WAS TOO BUSY...

IF ONLY I HAD COME  
OVER TO CHECK, I WOULD  
HAVE NOTICED IN TIME.  
I'M SORRY.

A 3D rendered scene set in a modern living room. A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a white long-sleeved top and blue jeans, is kneeling on a patterned rug. She has her right hand on the shoulder of a man standing next to her. The man is wearing a white dress shirt, a dark tie, and dark trousers. He has a surprised or concerned expression. In the background, there is a large grey sofa, a colorful abstract painting on the wall, and recessed ceiling lights. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

IT'S OKAY, ADAM.  
IT'S NO BIG DEAL.

I PROMISED I WOULD  
HAVE BUILT A PLACE FOR YOU TO  
BE COMFORTABLE, LOOK AT THIS!  
YOU'RE ALREADY HAVING A HARD  
TIME WITH YOUR EX, THIS IS THE  
LAST THING YOU NEEDED...



ADAM, I'M TELLING YOU  
THIS HOUSE IS BEAUTIFUL. SOME  
ADJUSTMENTS TO THE FURNITURE  
IT'S ALL IT NEEDS TO BE  
PERFECT. OKAY?

OKAY.  
OK, FINE...

WHY THE LONG  
FACE, THEN?

THERE'S  
SOMETHING ELSE.  
BAD NEWS.

WHAT IS IT?

MY RESEARCH TEAM HAS FINALLY FOUND THE SINGULARITY WE WERE LOOKING FOR. WE CAN FINALLY START OUR PROJECT.

THIS IS GREAT NEWS! YOU DEDICATED YOUR WHOLE LIFE TO THIS!

NO EVA, YOU DON'T GET IT... THE SINGULARITY IS...

A man with short, light brown hair, wearing a white dress shirt and a dark, vertically striped tie, is shown from the chest up. He is looking slightly to his right with a serious expression. His hands are clasped together with the hands of another person whose hands are visible in the foreground. The background consists of a light-colored wall with a repeating pattern of stylized, leaf-like or shell-like shapes. The lighting is soft and even.

...RIGHT WHERE  
DREAM RESORT IS. IT MUST  
BE DEMOLISHED.

WHAT?! NO!


MY INVESTORS ARE ALREADY PROCEEDING WITH THE PURCHASE OF THE PROPERTY. I COULDN'T STOP THEM EVEN IF I WANTED WITHOUT A VALID REASON.




NO, YOU CAN'T!  
I NEED THAT PLACE...

I NEED  
AENEA!




A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a white long-sleeved crop top, blue leggings, and black boots with white laces, stands in a hallway. The hallway has a grid floor with decorative patterns and several pink columns with dark marbled bases. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

ONCE AGAIN YOU RUN TO ME  
AS SOON AS THINGS GET HARD.  
IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO LEARN  
HOW TO DEAL WITH PROBLEMS  
WITHOUT PANICKING.




WELL, I WON'T HAVE ANY  
OTHER CHOICE NOW. THIS PLACE  
IS GOING TO BE DEMOLISHED,  
SO I WON'T BE ABLE TO COME HERE  
AND TALK TO YOU ANYMORE!  
I'LL BE ALONE!

THAT FUCKING  
SINGULARITY...OF ALL THE PLACES  
IN THE UNIVERSE, IT HAD TO  
BE RIGHT HERE!




OF COURSE IT HAD TO BE HERE,  
DON'T YOU SEE? THIS PLACE EXISTS  
BECAUSE OF THAT SINGULARITY. ADAM  
WAS DESTINED TO FIND IT, STUDY IT  
AND USE IT TO CREATE ALL  
OF THIS.

THE DREAM RESORT HAS  
NEVER BEEN A MERE BROTHEL, BUT A  
PLACE WHERE THINGS THAT GO BEYOND  
YOUR ACTUAL KNOWLEDGE OF  
PHYSICS HAPPEN.

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a white long-sleeved crop top and blue jeans, stands on the left side of the frame. She is looking upwards with her hands raised in a questioning gesture. On the right side of the frame, a massive, muscular leg is visible, belonging to a character whose body is partially cut off by the top edge of the image. The leg is bare and shows detailed musculature. The background consists of ornate, purple and gold columns, suggesting an ancient or fantastical setting. The floor is a dark grid pattern.


IF IT'S ALL SO COMPLICATED,  
HOW CAN YOU BE SURE ADAM WILL  
UNDERSTAND HOW IT WORKS  
AND CREATE SUCH A WONDER?

DON'T EVER DOUBT HIM.  
BESIDES HAVING THE RESOURCES  
TO DO IT, YOUR MAN'S DETERMINATION  
IS LIKE NO OTHER'S. I KNOW IT,  
BECAUSE I'VE ALREADY  
LIVED THIS.



I PERFECTLY RECALL ALL THE DOUBTS I HAD AND HOW ANXIOUS I WAS WHEN I WAS IN YOUR SHOES SOME YEARS AGO. I HAVE EXPERIENCED EACH OF OUR MEETINGS TWICE, FROM TWO DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVES.

I WENT FROM BEING THE ONE WHO NEEDED COMFORTING TO BEING THE ONE WHO DOES THE COMFORTING.




YOU DON'T NEED AENEA,  
BECAUSE YOU ARE AENEA.  
YOU AND ADAM, OR ENDYMION AS  
HE WANTS TO BE CALLED NOW, WILL  
BE THE OWNERS OF ALL THIS.



I CAN'T BELIEVE  
AENEAS AGREED TO SELL  
THE DREAM RESORT.





YOU SHOULD KNOW  
THE DRILL BY NOW. SHE  
KNEW IT WOULD HAVE  
HAPPENED.


WHAT ABOUT THE CANDIES,  
THE CLOTHES AND EVERYTHING  
ELSE? HOW WILL YOU  
MANAGE?

WELL, WE'VE GOT  
SOME TIME BEFORE THE  
DEMOLITION STARTS, RIGHT?  
WE'LL TAKE OUT AS MUCH  
AS WE CAN.



AND WHEN THE PROVISIONS WILL RUN OUT?

SHE SAID WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. EVERYTHING'LL BE FINE. ALL HER PREDICTIONS DID COME TRUE, RIGHT? SO WE DON'T NEED TO WORRY. WE CAN TRUST HER.



I CAN'T REALLY  
GET IT... HOW CAN SHE  
PREDICT EVERYTHING  
IN SUCH DETAIL?

I'VE GOT AN IDEA,  
BUT I CAN'T TALK TO  
YOU ABOUT IT, YOU  
KNOW.

FINE. I CAN SEE  
YOU'RE WAY CALMER,  
THAT'S MORE THAN  
ENOUGH FOR ME.





ADAM....



JUST RELAX NOW



AAAAAAAAHHHH























WHAT THE?



EVA?











I GUESS THIS  
NEW HOUSE WON'T BE  
SO BIG AFTER ALL.