



# *HOME GYM*

*CH 6.3*

*BY TETSU*





TODAY'S  
MY BDAY!

LET'S PLAY





HEY, LUKE!

OH,  
HEY LILY.

HOW'S  
YOUR RESEARCH  
DOING?

I BELIEVE I'VE MADE  
GOOD PROGRESS. HALEY  
AND ROXY DATA HAVE  
BEEN VERY USEFUL.

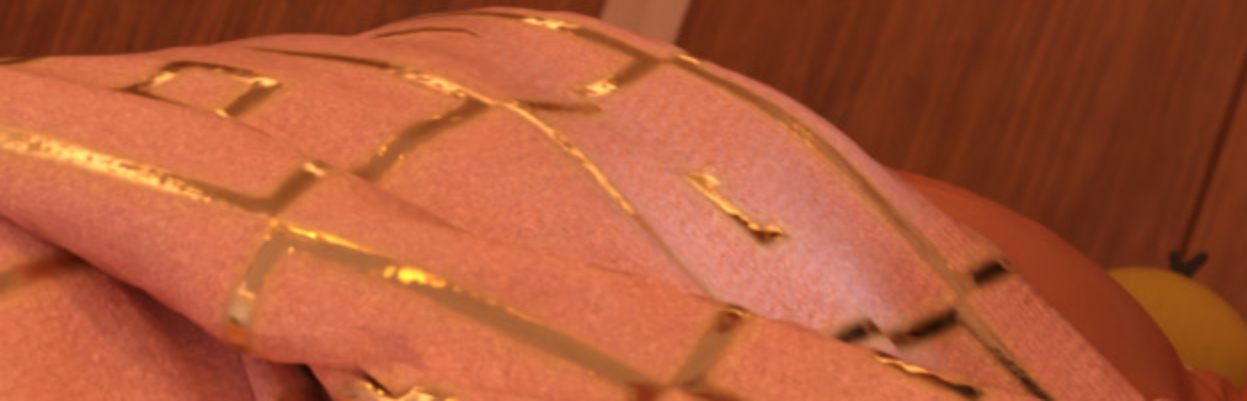
I TOOK A DAY OFF.  
I'M GONNA STOP BY HM JUST  
TO SAY HI TO THE GIRLS AND THEN  
I'M GONNA SEE A FRIEND. I SHOULD  
BE BACK LATE AFTERNOON.

YOU TOOK A DAY OFF? WHY?

LUKE, DO YOU KNOW WHAT DAY IS TODAY?



NO, WHAT DAY IS IT?





HEY GIRLS!!!

LILY  
255 CM

HALEY  
252 CM

JADE  
240 CM

JULIE  
186 CM

MIKI  
175 CM

ANDREA  
178 CM

◀ 300 CM

◀ 270 CM

◀ 240 CM

◀ 210 CM

◀ 180 CM



LILY!  
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!



THANK YOUUUU <3

ARE YOU GOING TO CELEBRATE WITH LUKE LATER?

WELL, I THINK SO... EVEN THOUGH HE SOUNDED LIKE HE'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT IT, WHEN WE WERE ON THE PHONE...

HE'S PROBABLY PRETENDING TO GIVE YOU A BIG SURPRISE.



ANDREA, I'M SORRY I'LL MISS YOUR CHECK TODAY! HOW'S IT GOING?

PRETTY WELL, THANKS! I'M FINALLY 180 CM, I HARDLY BELIEVE THAT.

WOW AWESOME! WHAT ABOUT MIKI? I HAVEN'T SEEN HER FOR A WHILE.



MIKI? SHE'S  
ALREADY TALLER  
THAN ME.

210 CM

180 CM

LILY! HAPPY  
BIRTHDAY!!!





HEY! LOOK AT YOU! LOOKING GREAT!

THANKS! ANDREA DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH TIME, BUT I CAN GET THE MOST OUT OF THE GROWING ROOM. YOU CAN SEE THE RESULTS.

ANYWAY, A FEW  
MORE DAYS AND WE'LL  
BOTH OUTGROW  
JULIE!

LUUUFFFFF...



IT'S BEEN A  
WHILE SINCE I LAST  
CAME HERE.



MANY THINGS  
HAVE CHANGED.

WHY AREN'T YOU  
COMING ANYMORE? I KNOW  
YOU'RE A SUCKER FOR  
SKATEBOARDING.

I AM. TOO BAD  
SKATEBOARDS CAN'T HOLD  
MY WEIGHT ANYMORE. I GAVE UP  
AFTER BREAKING THREE.

NOOOO,  
THAT'S TOO BAD!



I'D LOVE TO  
SEE YOU SKATE. IF ONLY  
THERE WAS A WAY...

I'D LOVE THAT,  
TOO. HEY, WHERE  
ARE YOU GOING?



HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

YOU BOUGHT  
ME A PRESENT!!!!?? YOU  
SHOULDN'T HAVE, TOBI!



A woman with vibrant red hair, wearing a white dress, is holding a large, rectangular gift wrapped in colorful, patterned paper. She has a shocked expression on her face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. A man with long, dark dreadlocks, wearing a black tank top, is looking at the gift. A speech bubble above the man contains the text: "FLUCK, NO WAY!!! IT CAN'T BE!". The background is a clear blue sky.

FLUCK, NO WAY!!!  
IT CAN'T BE!

I HAD IT CUSTOM-MADE.  
IT'S SUPER REINFORCED,  
NOT EVEN A TANK COULD  
BREAK IT.



THANK YOUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU!!!



THANK YOU THANK YOU  
THANK YOU THANK YOU!

HAHAHA, I CAN'T  
BREATHE, LILY! COME  
ON, TRY IT OUT!







YEAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!!  
THANKS!!!



HEEEEEEEY <3

HEY LILY.



SO?? WHAT ARE WE UP TO?



WHAT ARE WE UP TO? I DON'T KNOW... I'VE STILL GOT LOTS OF WORK TO DO.






WHY DON'T YOU TAKE  
A NAP? YOU TOOK A DAY  
OFF, SO TAKE THE CHANCE  
TO REST PROPERLY.



HOW COULD HE FORGET, THAT DUMB IDIOT!

I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT. HE'S SO BUSY WITH HIS RESEARCH, IT MUST HAVE SLIPPED HIS MIND.



HE'S ALWAYS BUSY WITH HIS RESEARCH!  
I KEEP TELLING HIM HE NEEDS TO SLOW DOWN.  
HE DOESN'T DO ANYTHING ELSE FROM  
THE MOMENT HE WAKES UP TO THE MOMENT  
HE GOES TO BED! HE NEVER GETS A BREAK,  
HE'S JUST A SHADOW OF HIS FORMER SELF!

I KNOW YOU'RE SUPER  
ANGRY RIGHT NOW, BUT YOU  
SHOULDN'T EAT THAT MUCH.  
YOU'LL GET SICK.

OH NO! HE FORGOT ABOUT MY BDAY? THIS IS MY WAY TO GET BACK AT HIM!





GET BACK AT HIM?  
HOW? GETTING AN  
INDIGESTION?

MMMMHHHHH...





HE LOVES WATCHING  
ME GROW!



HE'LL  
GET MAD...



...WHEN HE SEES  
HOW MUCH I'VE  
GROWN...





...WITHOUT HIM!





AGAIN!







MORE!

WAIT, LILY!





I NEED TO GET BIGGER!

STOP!





LILY!  
LILY, STOP!





HE JUST FORGOT, TOBI!  
DO I MEAN SO LITTLE TO HIM?  
HOW COULD HE DO THAT?

I'M SORRY. IS THERE  
ANYTHING I CAN DO TO MAKE  
YOU FEEL A BIT BETTER?

YOU'VE ALREADY DONE SO MUCH FOR ME TODAY. YOU BOUGHT ME AN AMAZING GIFT, YOU LISTENED TO ME...





WAIT. YOU'RE REALLY UPSET NOW, I DON'T WANT TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION.

S-SORRY. YOU'RE RIGHT, WE SHOULDN'T.



DO YOU FEEL  
LIKE TELLING ME WHAT'S  
JUST HAPPENED?





A 3D rendered female character with vibrant red hair, styled in a braid, and a blue tank top. She is leaning against a white wall with her right arm extended. The scene is set in a room with a white ceiling and walls, illuminated by warm, yellow light from recessed ceiling fixtures. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text: "GREAT... I CAN'T EVEN STAND IN MY OWN HOUSE NOW...".

GREAT... I CAN'T  
EVEN STAND IN MY  
OWN HOUSE NOW...

LILY! TODAY'S YOUR BIRTHDAY! I FORGOT IT, I'M SORRY! PLEASE FORGIVE ME...



IT'S KIND OF LATE NOW,  
BUT WE CAN CELEBRATE  
TOMORROW, RIGHT? WHAT WOULD  
YOU LIKE TO DO?





IT'S LATE, LUKE.

IT'S TOO LATE NOW.

