



AGW  
THE  
FAMILY

4



IF I DON'T TAKE THESE NO-GRO, I'M JUST GOING TO KEEP EMBARRASSING MYSELF IN PUBLIC. BUT SHARON DIDN'T SEEM EMBARRASSED AT ALL. IN FACT, I... I THINK SHE REALLY LIKED SEEING ME LIKE THAT.



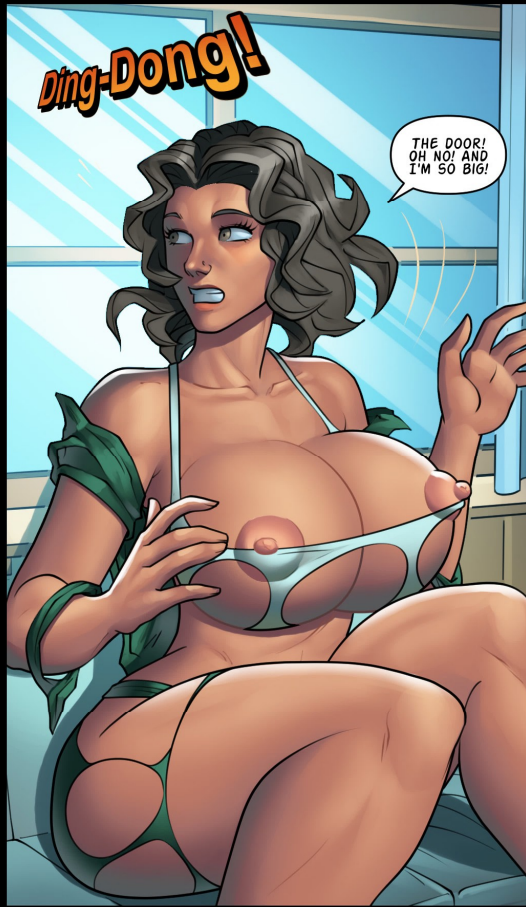
OOH... I SHOULDN'T BE THINKING OF SHARON WHEN IT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE THIS. BUT... BUT I'M NOT EVEN SURE WHAT I FEEL!

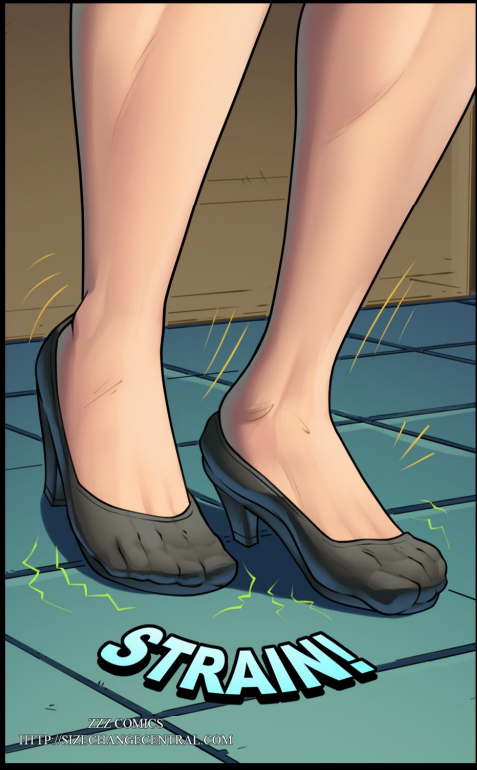
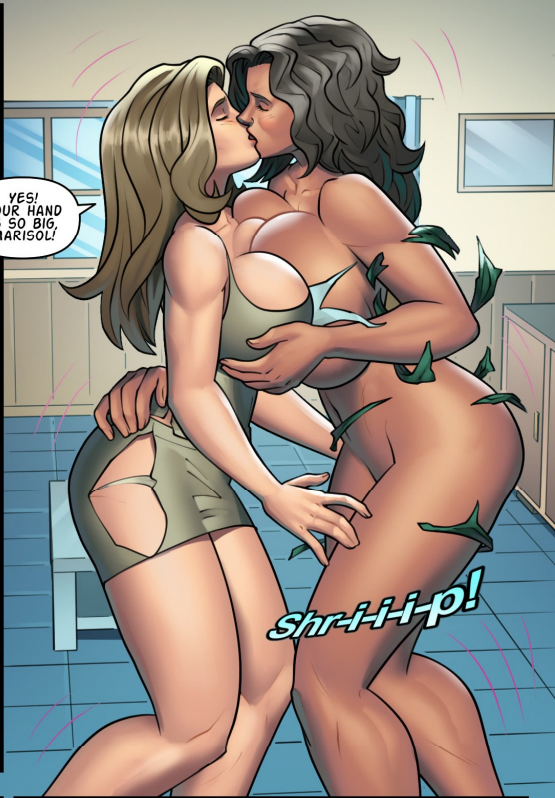


OH, THAT'S NOT TRUE. I KNOW WHAT I FEEL, EVEN THOUGH IT'S WRONG.



IT FEELS SO GOOD TO BE BIG! IF ONLY I COULD EXPLAIN IT TO DAVE. I NEVER KNEW HOW POWERFUL I COULD FEEL WHEN SOMEONE LOOKED AT ME THAT WAY. WHEN SHE LOOKED AT ME THAT WAY, OH, IF SHARON WAS HERE NOW--







THAT'S IT, HONEY. USE THAT GIANT STRENGTH.

I-I'VE NEVER LET MYSELF BE STRONG BEFORE. I'M AFRAID I'LL BREAK SOMETHING!



OOPS!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE GENTLE WITH ME, MARISOL. I'M NOT A WEAK LITTLE MAN.

BUT WHAT WILL I TELL DAVE?

CRACK!



MEANWHILE, AT MACDOUGAL PHARMACEUTICALS, DAVE ALSO HAS HIS HANDS FULL...

THAT'S STRANGE. I CAN'T ACCESS ANY OF THE FILES RELATED TO THE FEMALE RESTORATION PROJECT. HAS SOMEONE BEEN MESSING WITH MY COMPUTER?

KNOCK, KNOCK! I'M HEADING HOME BUT I JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU AGAIN FOR GETTING ME A NEW SET OF CLOTHES. AND FOR SHOWING ME AROUND.

OH, UM, IT WAS MY PLEASURE, HELENA. I'M GLAD WE FOUND YOU SOME CLOTHES THAT...



...FIT?

LIKE A GLOVE. AND I'VE BEEN THINKING OF SOMETHING ELSE THAT MIGHT FIT.

YOU WERE SUCH A DECENT GUY, REFUSING TO HIT ON ME WHEN I WAS IN SUCH A VULNERABLE POSITION.

**GNNNN!**

YOUR WIFE'S A LUCKY WOMAN, TO HAVE SUCH A LOYAL HUSBAND.

**SHRED!**

BUT I REALIZED SOMETHING. I WANT YOU FOR MY OWN, DAVE.

I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT YOU.

**KRK!**

**RRRRRR.**  
THE COMICS



HELENA, I... I'D BE LYING IF I SAID I WASN'T TURNED ON EARLIER. BUT... IT'S NOT... IT'S NOT APPROPRIATE.

OH, AND YOU WANT TO BE APPROPRIATE, DON'T YOU, DAVE? LIKE YOUR WIFE WANTS TO BE THE APPROPRIATE SIZE? LIKE YOU'RE HELPING MACDOUGAL MAKE ALL WOMEN "APPROPRIATE" AGAIN? BUT IS THAT REALLY WHAT YOU WANT?



I WANT...

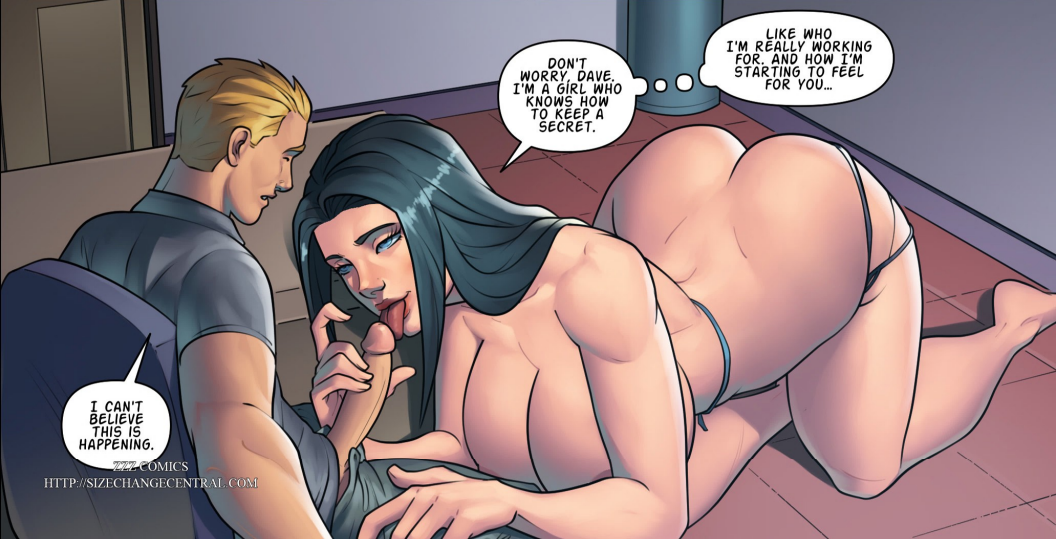
THAT'S DAVE. LET ME TEMPT YOU WITH EVERYTHING YOU'RE NOT GETTING AT HOME. AND HOPEFULLY DISTRACT YOU FROM WHAT I DID TO YOUR COMPUTER.

YOU WANT ME ON MY KNEES, BOSS?



YOUR HANDS ARE SO BIG!

SO IS MY TONGUE.



DON'T WORRY DAVE. I'M A GIRL WHO KNOWS HOW TO KEEP A SECRET.

LIKE WHO I'M REALLY WORKING FOR. AND HOW I'M STARTING TO FEEL FOR YOU...

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING.



DON'T WORRY, DAVE. I'M A GIRL WHO KNOWS HOW TO KEEP A SECRET.

THAT'S GOOD FOXY. YOU'VE GOT HIM RIGHT WHERE YOU WANT HIM.

THE POOR GUY NEVER STOOD A CHANCE.



YOU'RE DOING GREAT, FOXY. NOW LET'S TRAP HIM IN THE HONEYPOT.

MMMMMM. YOU KNOW I'VE GOT SOMETHING EVEN WARMER THAN MY MOUTH, HONEY.

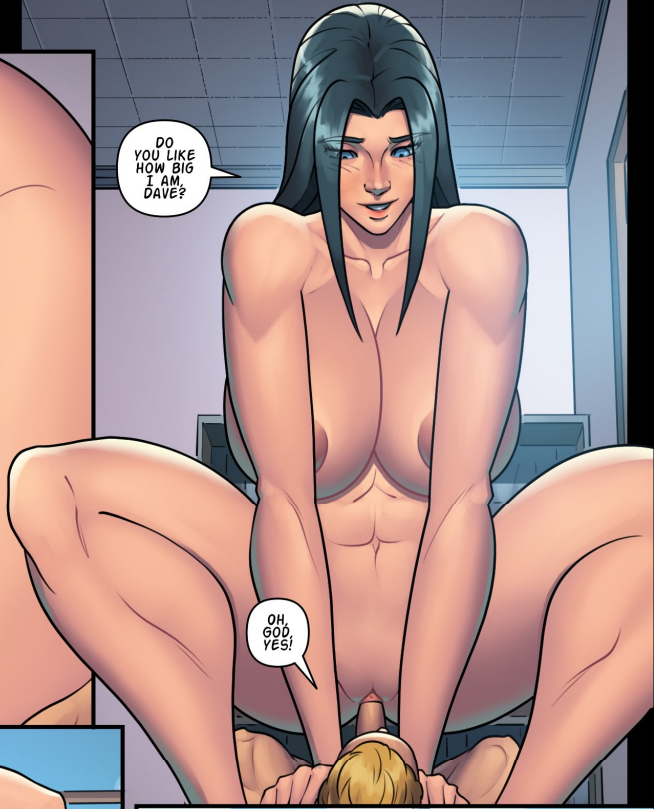
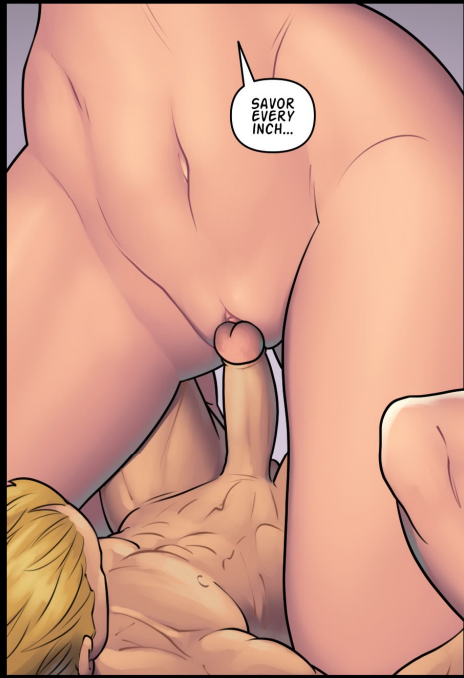


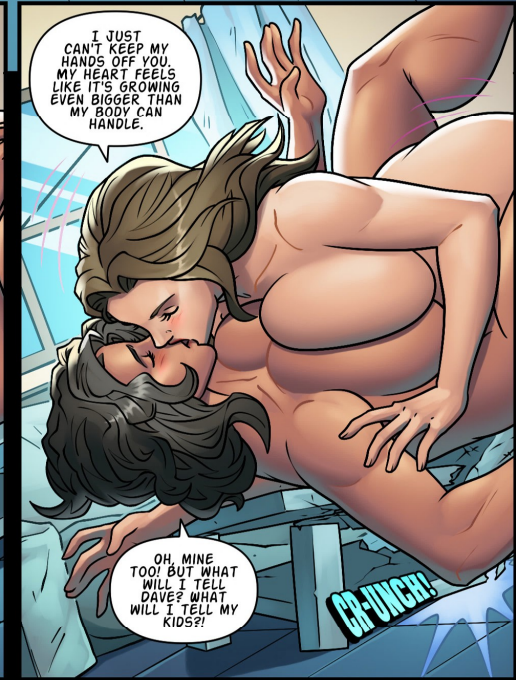
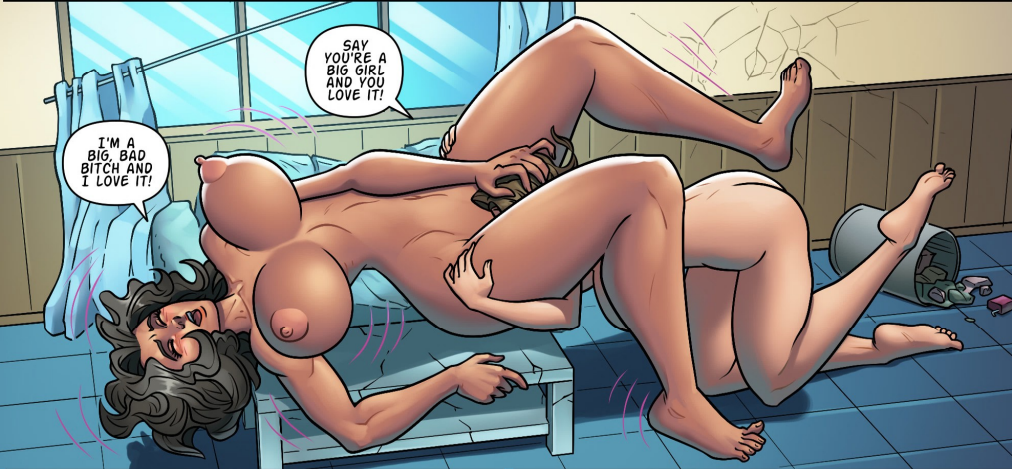
AHHHHH!

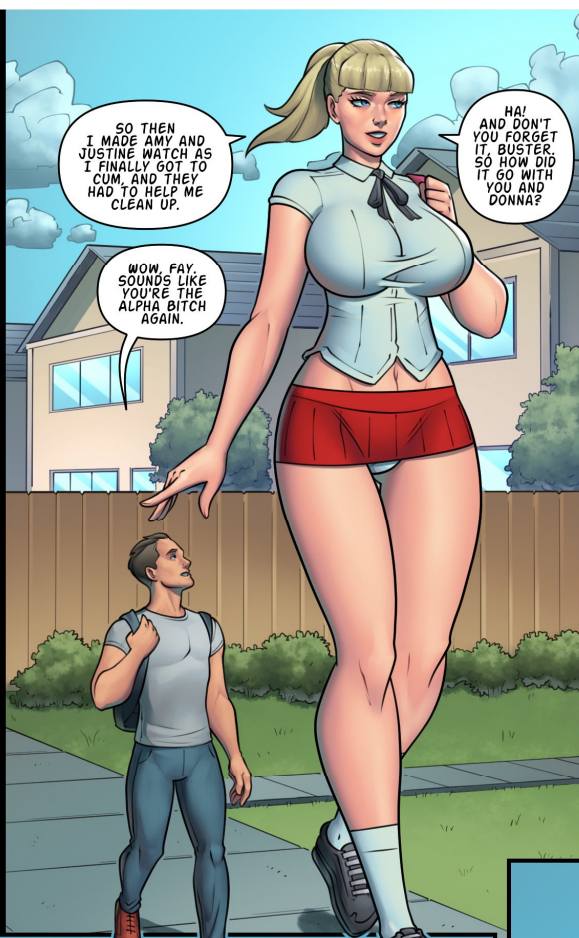
ARE YOU READY FOR ME, DAVE?



I WANT YOU TO JUST LIE BACK AND LET ME DO ALL THE WORK. I WANT YOU TO SAVOR EVERY MOMENT.







SO THEN I MADE AMY AND JUSTINE WATCH AS I FINALLY GOT TO CUM, AND THEY HAD TO HELP ME CLEAN UP.

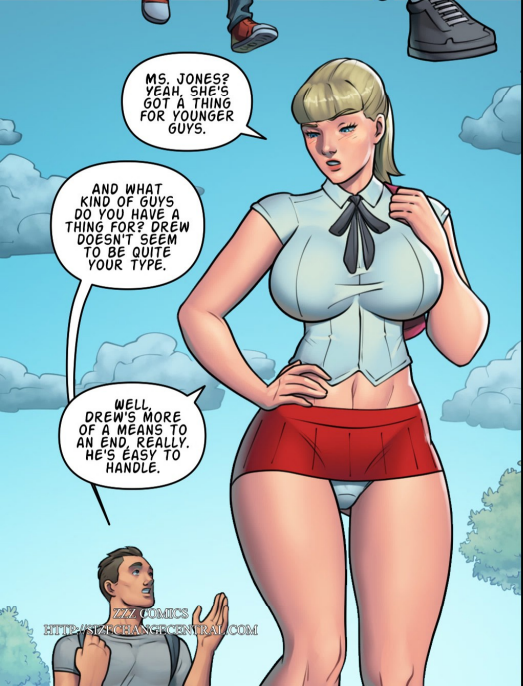
HA! AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT, BUSTER. SO HOW DID IT GO WITH YOU AND DONNA?

WOW, FAY. SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE THE ALPHA BITCH AGAIN.



UH, NOT SO WELL. WE HAD A LITTLE RUN IN WITH MS. JONES. SHE, ERM... REALLY LET US HAVE IT.

MAN, FAY DOESN'T TAKE SHIT FROM ANYBODY. IF MS. JONES TRIED TO EMBARRASS HER LIKE SHE DID DONNA, THERE WOULD BE HELL TO PAY.



MS. JONES? YEAH, SHE'S GOT A THING FOR YOUNGER GUYS.

AND WHAT KIND OF GUYS DO YOU HAVE A THING FOR? DREW DOESN'T SEEM TO BE QUITE YOUR TYPE.

WELL, DREW'S MORE OF A MEANS TO AN END, REALLY. HE'S EASY TO HANDLE.



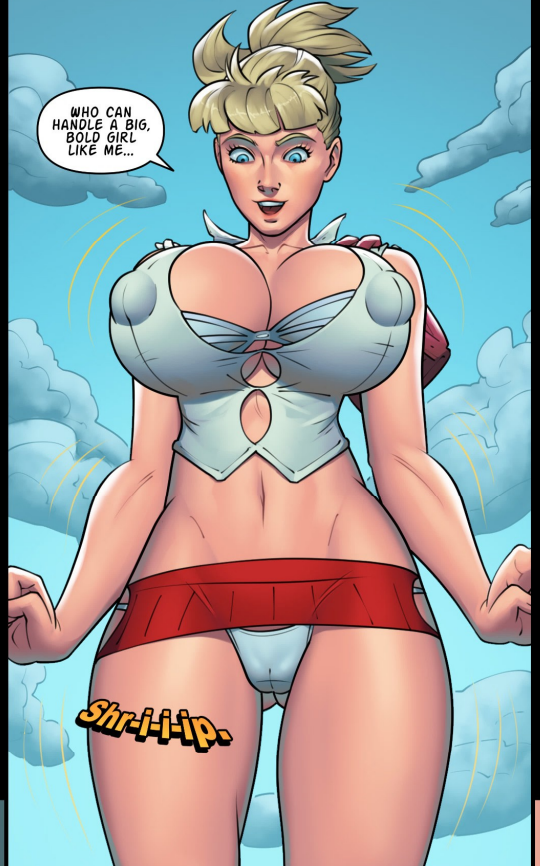
BUT WHEN I THINK ABOUT THE KIND OF GUY THAT REALLY TURNS ME ON...

HE'S GOT TO BE A STRONG, CONFIDENT GUY WHO CAN THINK FOR HIMSELF...



**GRRRR!**

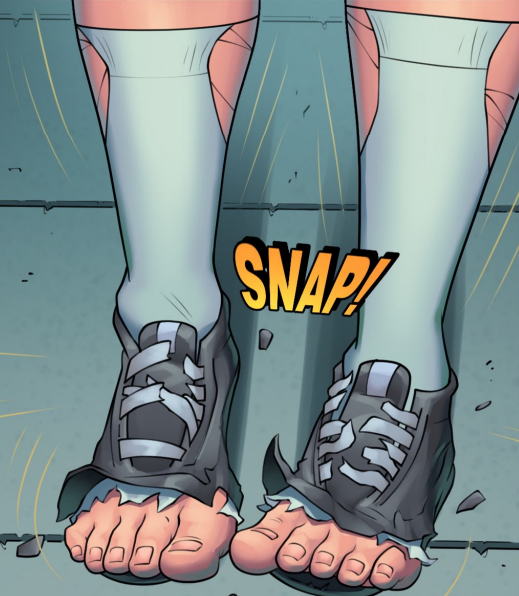
WHO CAN HANDLE A BIG, BOLD GIRL LIKE ME...



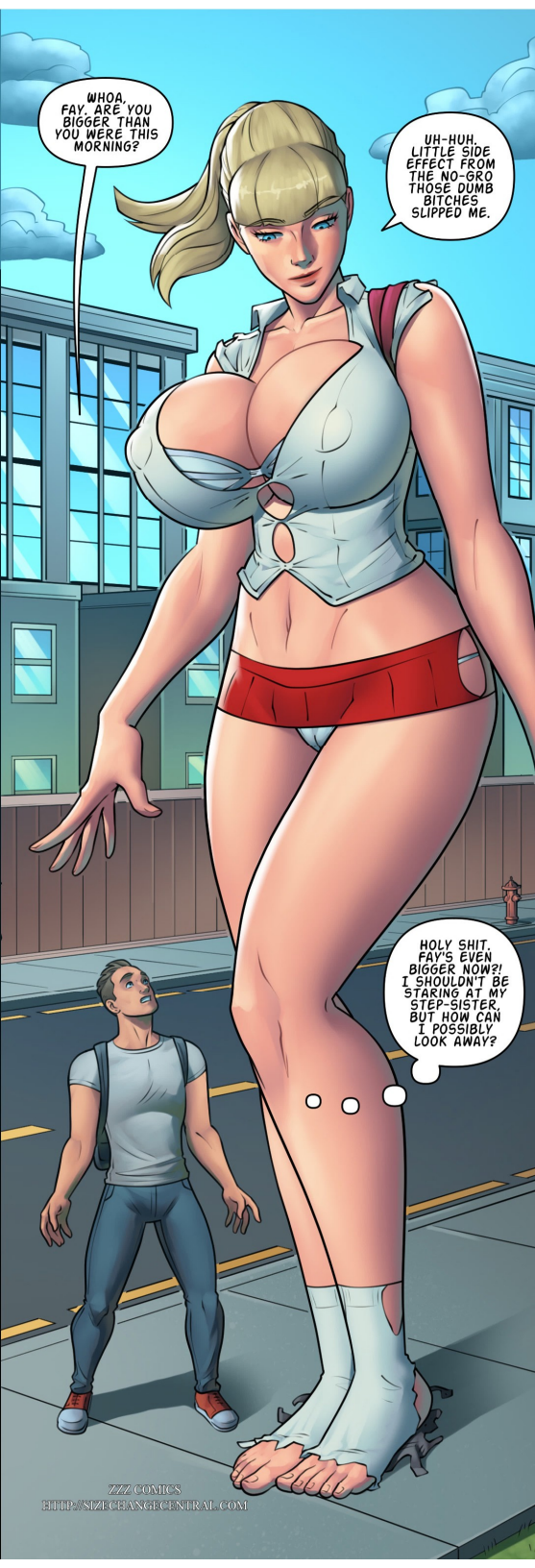
**Shr-i-ty!**



**SZZZZ!**



**SNAP!**



WHOA. FAY ARE YOU BIGGER THAN YOU WERE THIS MORNING?

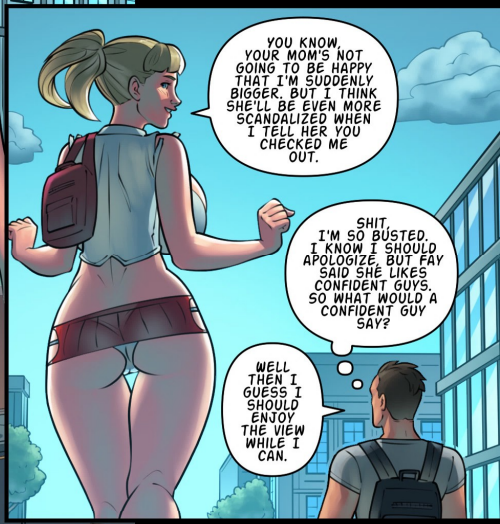
UH-HUH. LITTLE SIDE EFFECT FROM THE NO-GRO THOSE DUMB BITCHES SLIPPED ME.

HOLY SHIT. FAY'S EVEN BIGGER NOW? I SHOULDN'T BE STARING AT MY STEP-SISTER, BUT HOW CAN I POSSIBLY LOOK AWAY?



UMMMM. SEE ANYTHING YOU LIKE, LITTLE STEP-BRO?

GEEZ. I'M SORRY, FAY. BUT HONESTLY, I UMMM...



YOU KNOW YOUR MOM'S NOT GOING TO BE HAPPY THAT I'M SUDDENLY BIGGER, BUT I THINK SHE'LL BE EVEN MORE SCANDALIZED WHEN I TELL HER YOU CHECKED ME OUT.

SHIT. I'M SO BUSTED. I KNOW I SHOULD APOLOGIZE, BUT FAY SAID SHE LIKES CONFIDENT GUYS. SO WHAT WOULD A CONFIDENT GUY SAY?

WELL THEN I GUESS I SHOULD ENJOY THE VIEW WHILE I CAN.



OH IS THAT SO LITTLE MAN? YOU LIKE GETTING AN EYEFUL OF WHAT YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T HAVE?

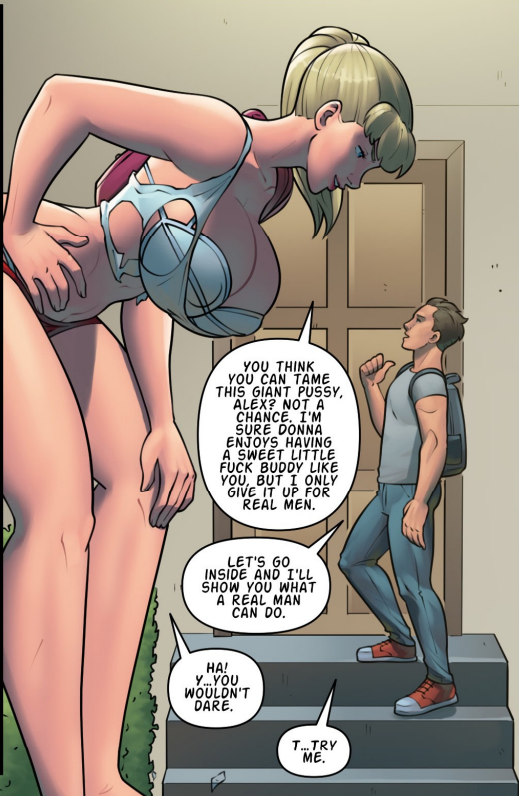
ONLY IN MY DREAMS...



SO TELL ME, ALEX, WHAT KIND OF ACTIVITIES DO YOU HAVE PLANNED UNTIL MOM AND DAD GET HOME? ARE YOU SAVING UP SOME DIRTY THOUGHTS FOR YOUR SPANK BANK?

HOLY SHIT, I THINK FAY'S ACTUALLY TURNED ON CONFIDENCE, BUDDY, CONFIDENCE!

I'M NOT THE ONE WHO NEEDS A SPANKING.



YOU THINK YOU CAN TAME THIS GIANT PUSSY, ALEX? NOT A CHANCE. I'M SURE DONNA ENJOYS HAVING A SWEET LITTLE FUCK BUDDY LIKE YOU, BUT I ONLY GIVE IT UP FOR REAL MEN.

LET'S GO INSIDE AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT A REAL MAN CAN DO.

HA! Y...YOU WOULDN'T DARE.

T...TRY ME.

BUT WHILE ALEX AND FAY PUSH THE TABOO ENVELOPE, MARISOL IS JUST BEHIND THE DOOR TRYING NOT TO SCREAM.



SH-SHARON, Y-YOU HAVE TO STOP. F-FAY AND MY SON WILL BE H-H-HOME ANY MINUTE. I NEED TO GET - OH! - DRESSED.

MMMMM, BUT YOU TASTE SO SWEET, MARISOL. I CAN'T GET ENOUGH!

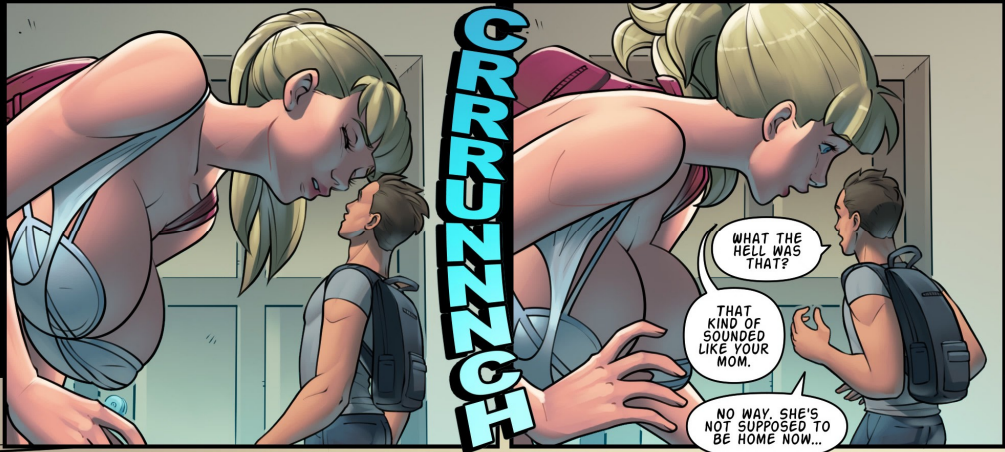
I'M GOING TO-- I'M GOING TO C-C--



CUUUUMMMM!

WHOOOOAAA!

GRRR-UNNNCHI!



WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?

THAT KIND OF SOUNDED LIKE YOUR MOM.

NO WAY, SHE'S NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HOME NOW...

FOZZZZZZ



THAT FELT SO GOOD, BUT LOOK WHAT WE'VE DONE TO THE LIVING ROOM!

MMM I GUESS I'M A HOMEWRECKER IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE.

I WONDER IF IT'S A BURGLAR.

PRETTY DAMN LOUD FOR A BURGLAR, ALEX. HEY, MARISOL! ARE YOU IN THERE?



OH MY GOD! THEY'RE RIGHT OUTSIDE! THEY MUST HAVE HEARD EVERYTHING.

GOOD! THEY SHOULD BE HAPPY MOM'S FINALLY CUTTING LOOSE.

OOOH! SHARON! BE SERIOUS! WE HAVE TO HIDE YOU, QUICK!





I DUNNO, ALEX. YOUR MOM GETS PRETTY BIG WHEN SHE'S NOT IN CONTROL. I KNOW IT'S RARE THAT SHE LETS GO LIKE THAT, BUT I'VE SEEN IT HAPPEN. I DON'T THINK ANYONE WOULD MESS WITH HER.

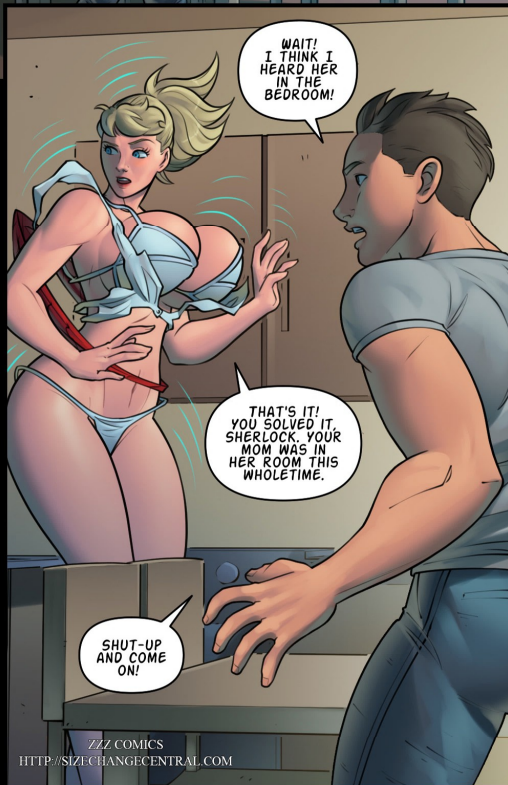
I JUST WANT TO FIND HER, OKAY? MOM, WHERE ARE YOU?!



OOH, CAN'T YOU SHRINK DOWN ANY SMALLER? THERE'S NO WAY YOU'RE GOING TO FIT IN A CLOSET!

I'M SORRY! BUT SNEAKING AROUND LIKE THIS JUST MAKES ME HORNIER!

YOU'RE INCORRIGIBLE!



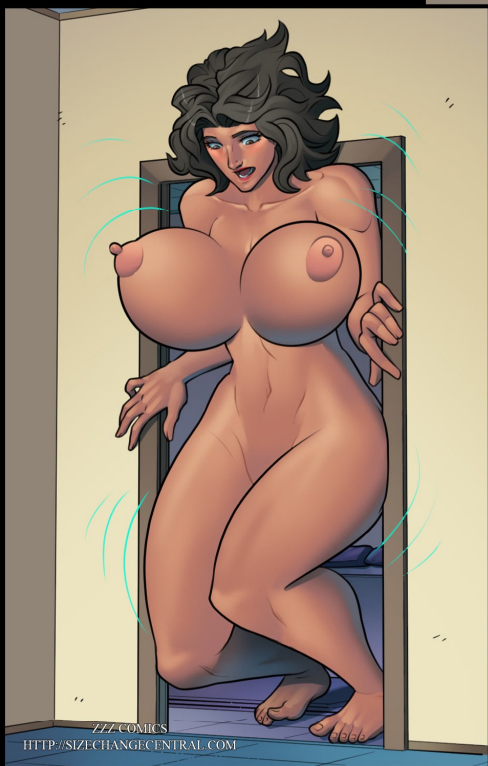
WAIT! I THINK I HEARD HER IN THE BEDROOM!

THAT'S IT! YOU SOLVED IT, SHERLOCK. YOUR MOM WAS IN HER ROOM THIS WHOLE TIME.

SHUT-UP AND COME ON!



OOH! I CAN HEAR THEM COMING THIS WAY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO SAY TO THEM.

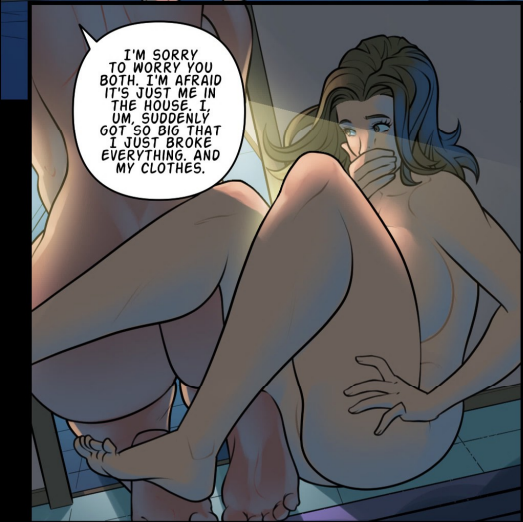




MOM! THERE YOU ARE! WE THOUGHT SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENED TO YOU!

CORRECTION: ALEX THOUGHT SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENED. I THOUGHT YOU SQUASHED A BURGULAR FLAT.

ALEX! FAY! H-HI, KIDS!



I'M SORRY TO WORRY YOU BOTH. I'M AFRAID IT'S JUST ME IN THE HOUSE. I, UM, SUDDENLY GOT SO BIG THAT I JUST BROKE EVERYTHING... AND MY CLOTHES.



THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH NO-GRO. THE MORE YOU TAKE, THE BIGGER YOU GET WHEN IT WEARS OFF.

OH? OH NO!

UM, I'LL FIND SOME CLOTHES FOR YOU, MOM. OR, UH, MAYBE A BLANKET?



OH, PLEASE DO THAT, HONEY, FAY, WOULD YOU HELP HIM? I JUST NEED TO TAKE CARE OF A LITTLE, UM, SOMETHING IN THE BEDROOM...

THE THOUGHT OF HIDING IN HERE IS MAKING ME GROW...

TO BE CONTINUED...