



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.



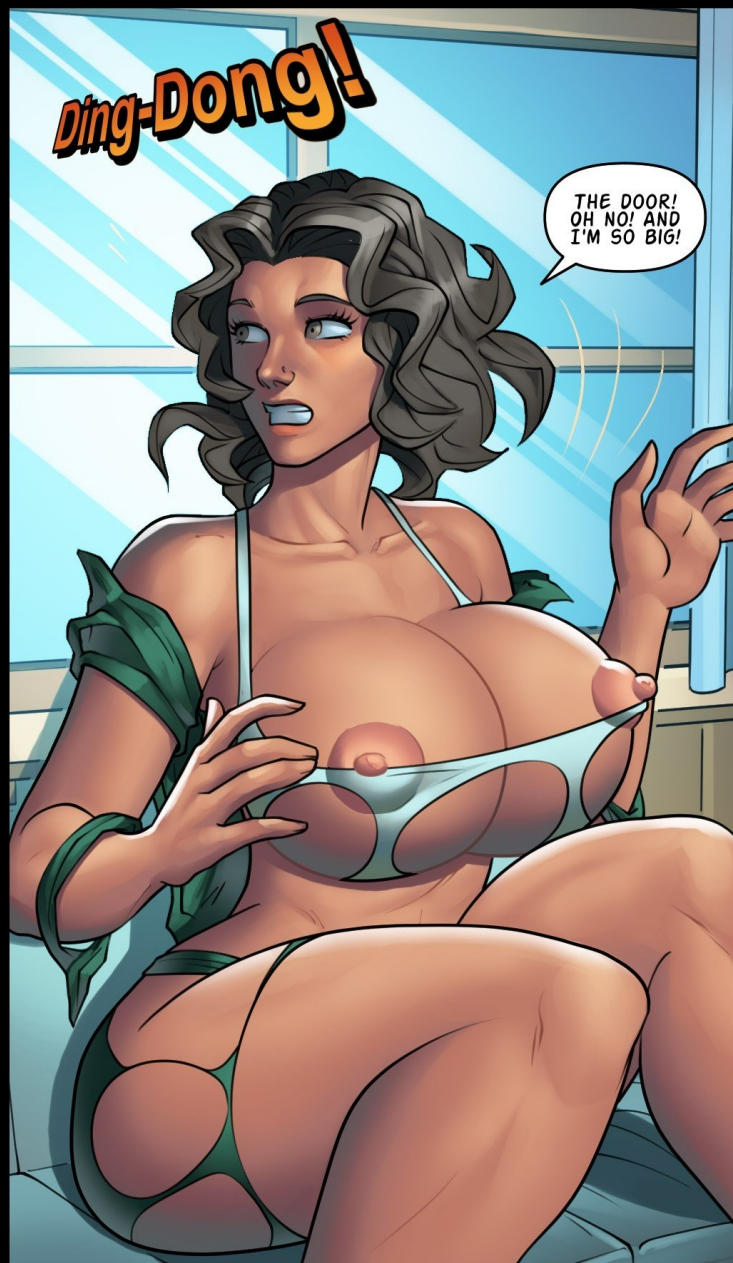
OOH... I SHOULDN'T BE THINKING OF SHARON WHEN IT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE THIS. BUT... BUT I'M NOT EVEN SURE WHAT I FEEL!

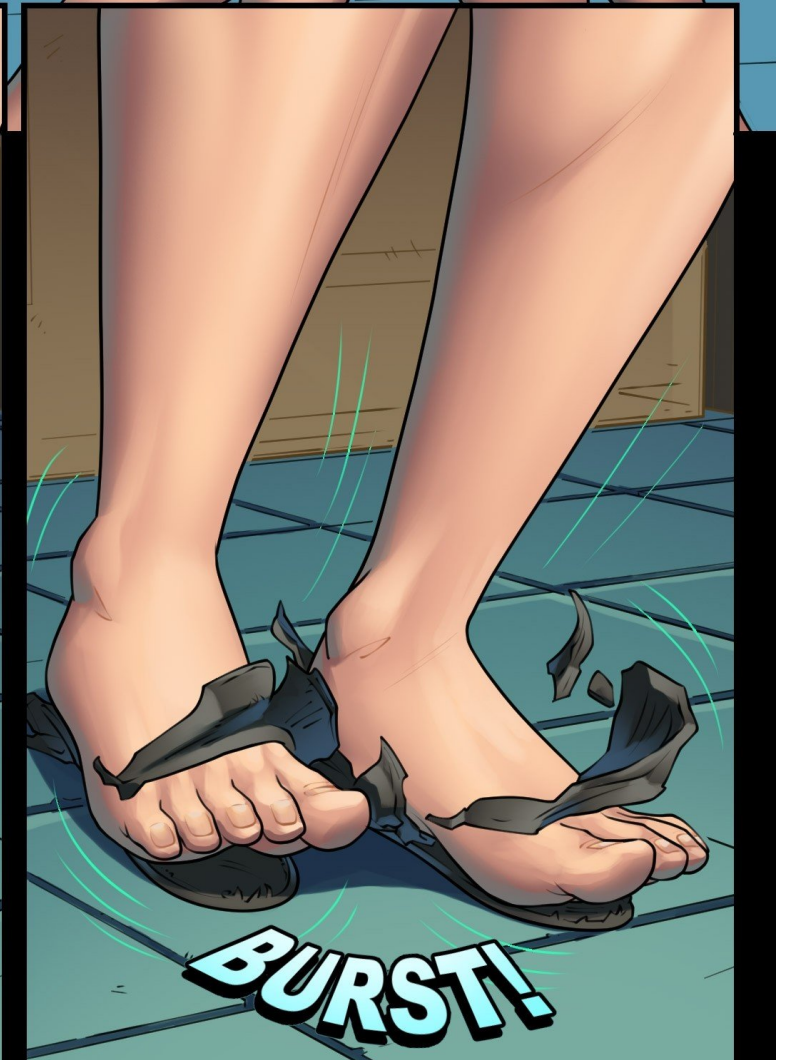
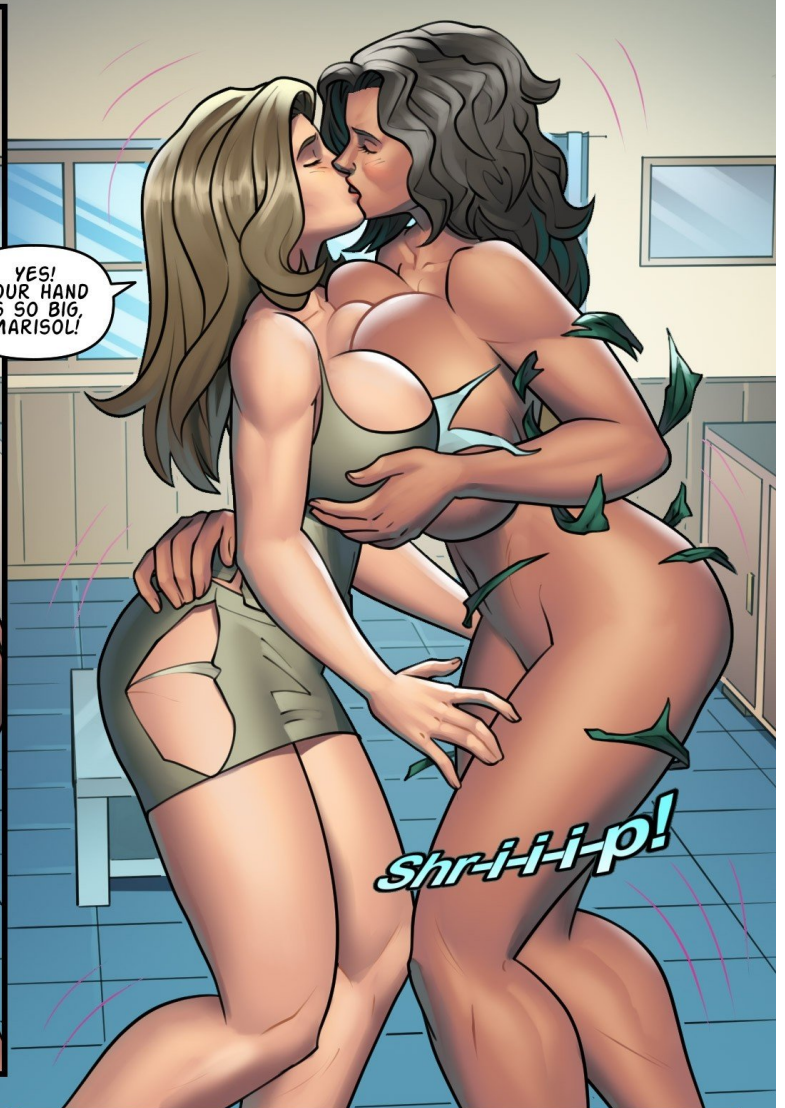


OH, THAT'S NOT TRUE. I KNOW WHAT I FEEL, EVEN THOUGH IT'S WRONG.



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!



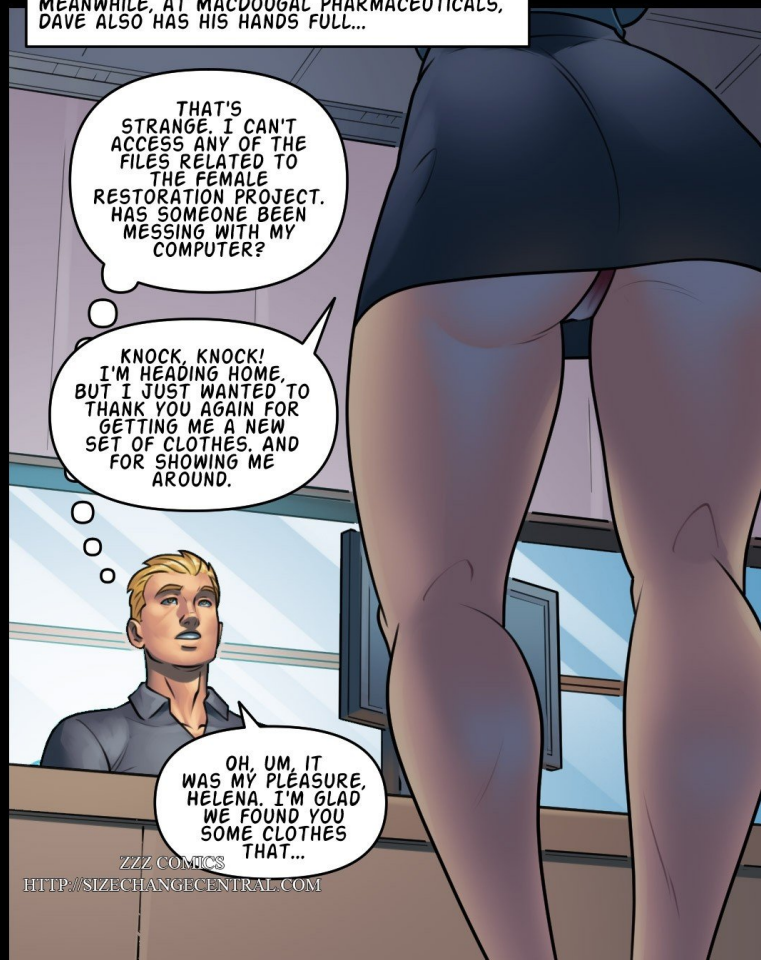
OOPS!

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.

GNNNNN!

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

SHRED!

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

RRRRRRR.

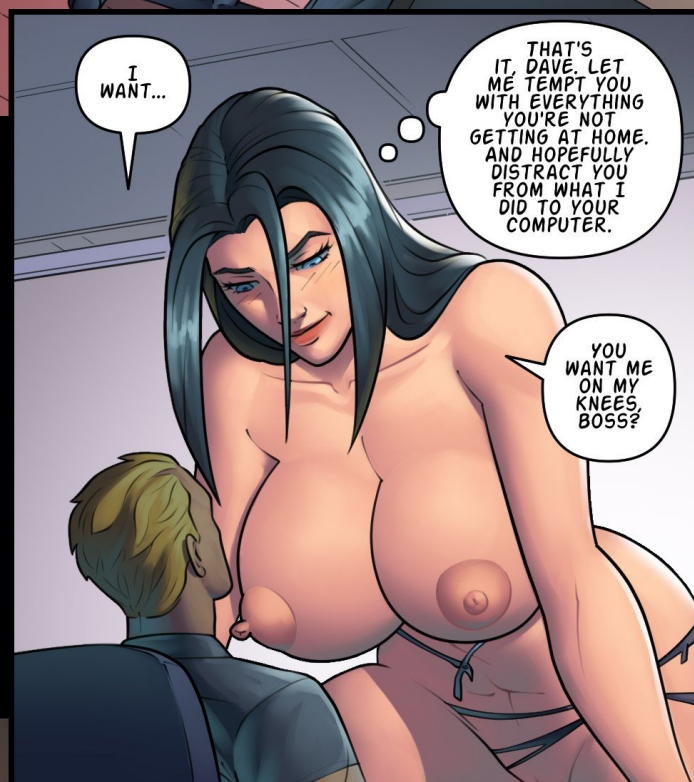
I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT YOU.

KRK!



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...

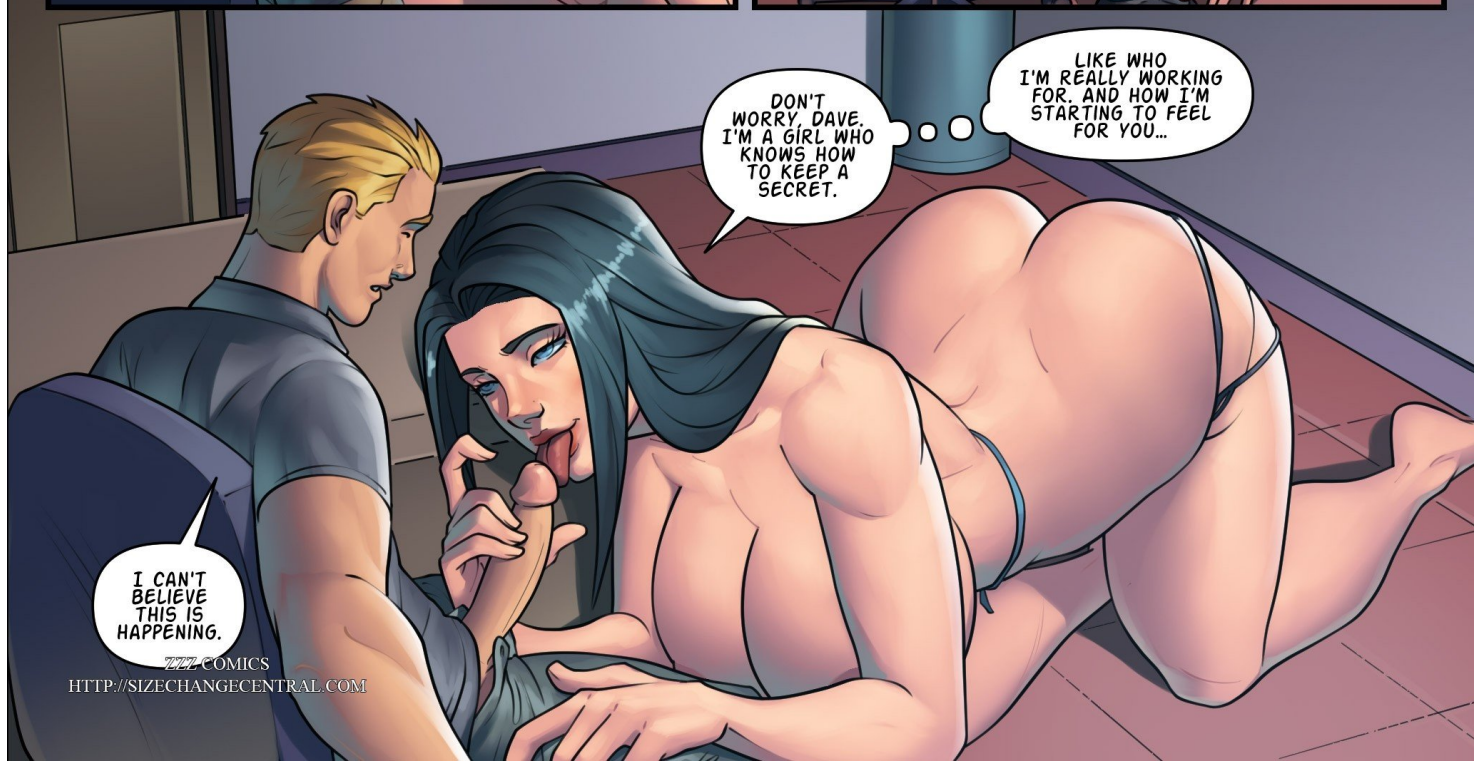
THAT'S
IT, DAVE. LET
ME TEMPT YOU
WITH EVERYTHING
YOU'RE NOT
GETTING AT HOME.
AND HOPEFULLY
DISTRACT YOU
FROM WHAT I
DID TO YOUR
COMPUTER.

YOU
WANT ME
ON MY
KNEES,
BOSS?



YOUR
HANDS ARE
SO BIG!

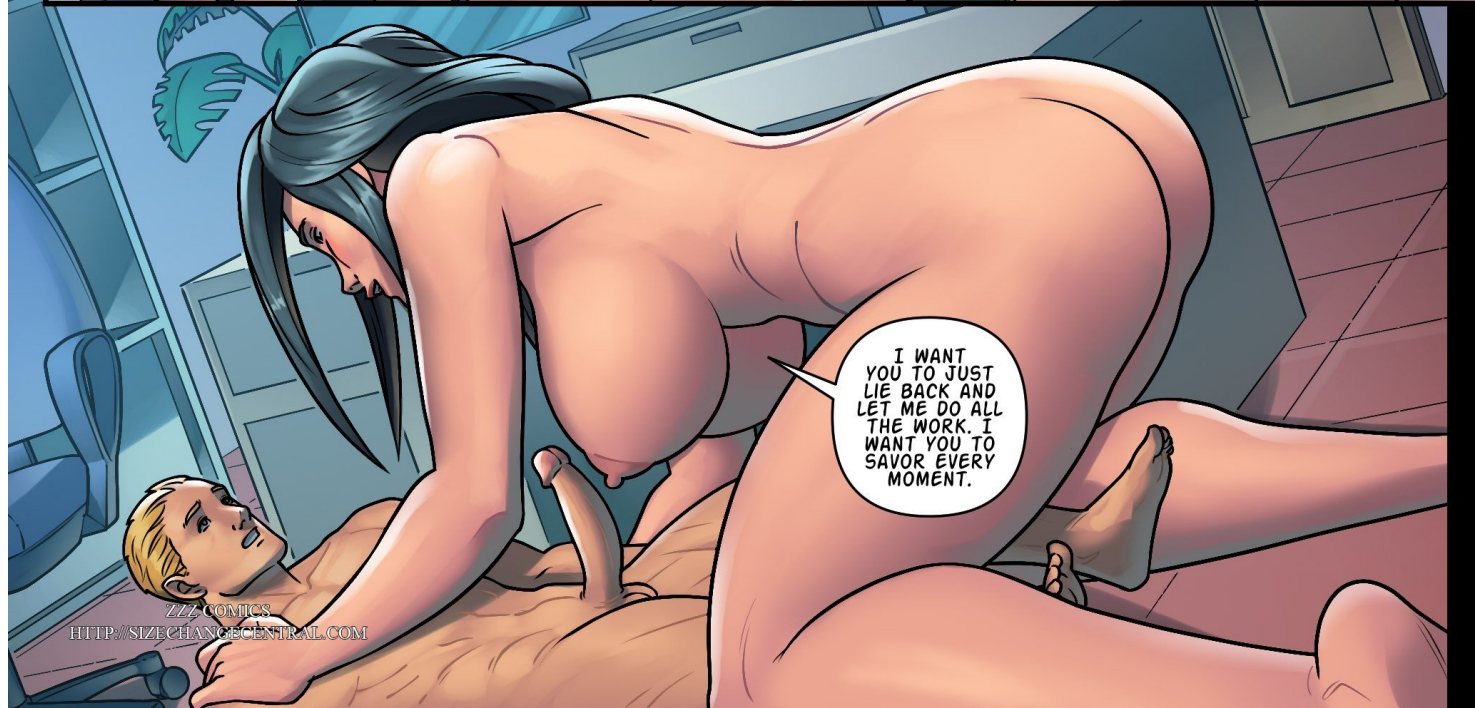
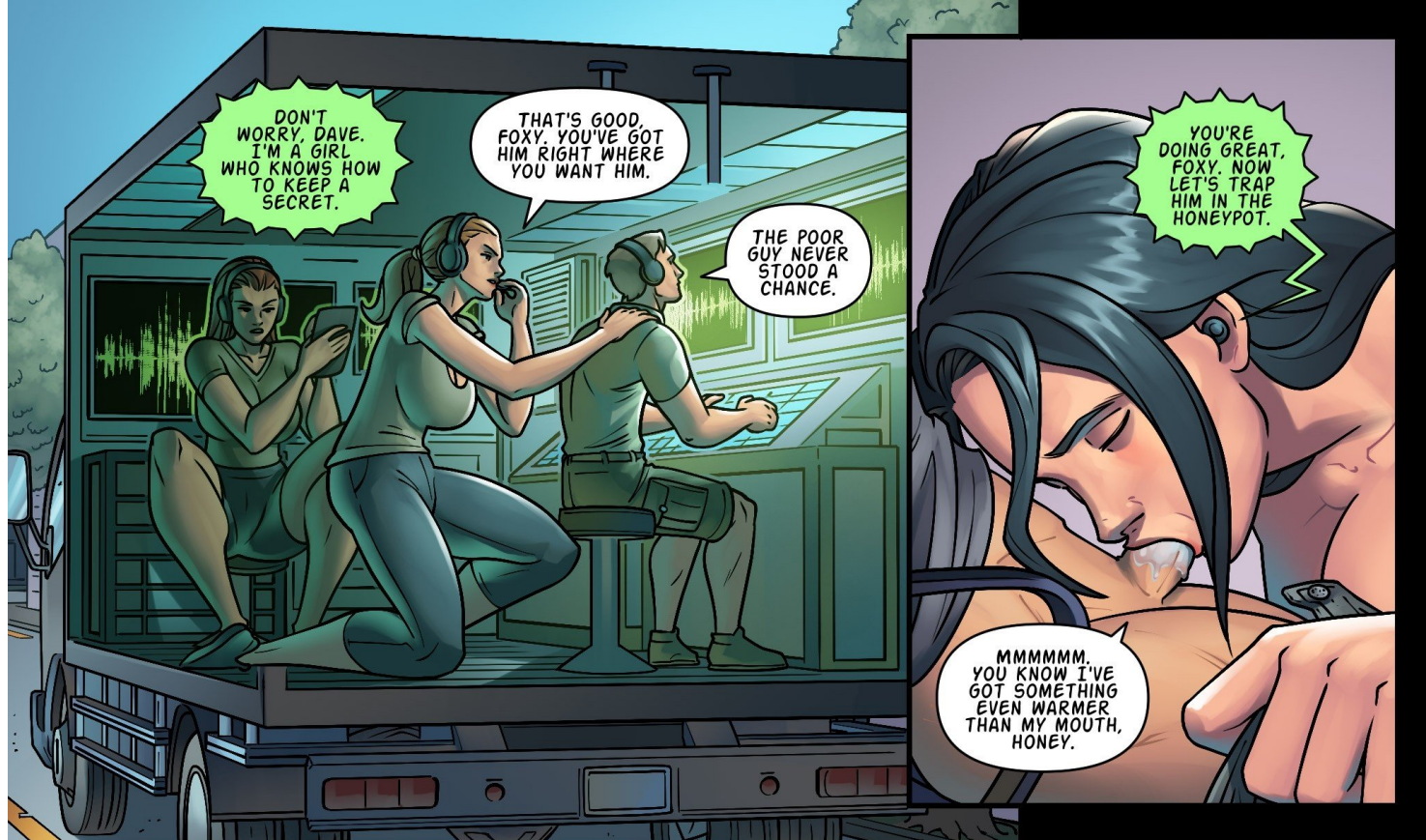
SO IS MY
TONGUE.

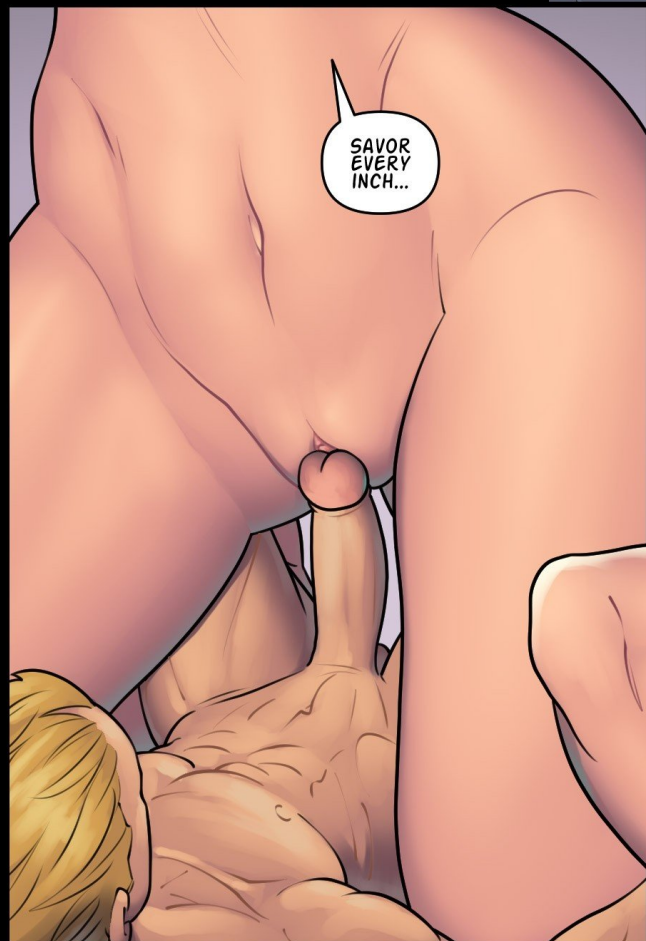


DON'T
WORRY, DAVE.
I'M A GIRL WHO
KNOWS HOW
TO KEEP A
SECRET.

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

I CAN'T
BELIEVE
THIS IS
HAPPENING.





DO YOU LIKE HOW BIG I AM, DAVE?



OH, GOD, YES!



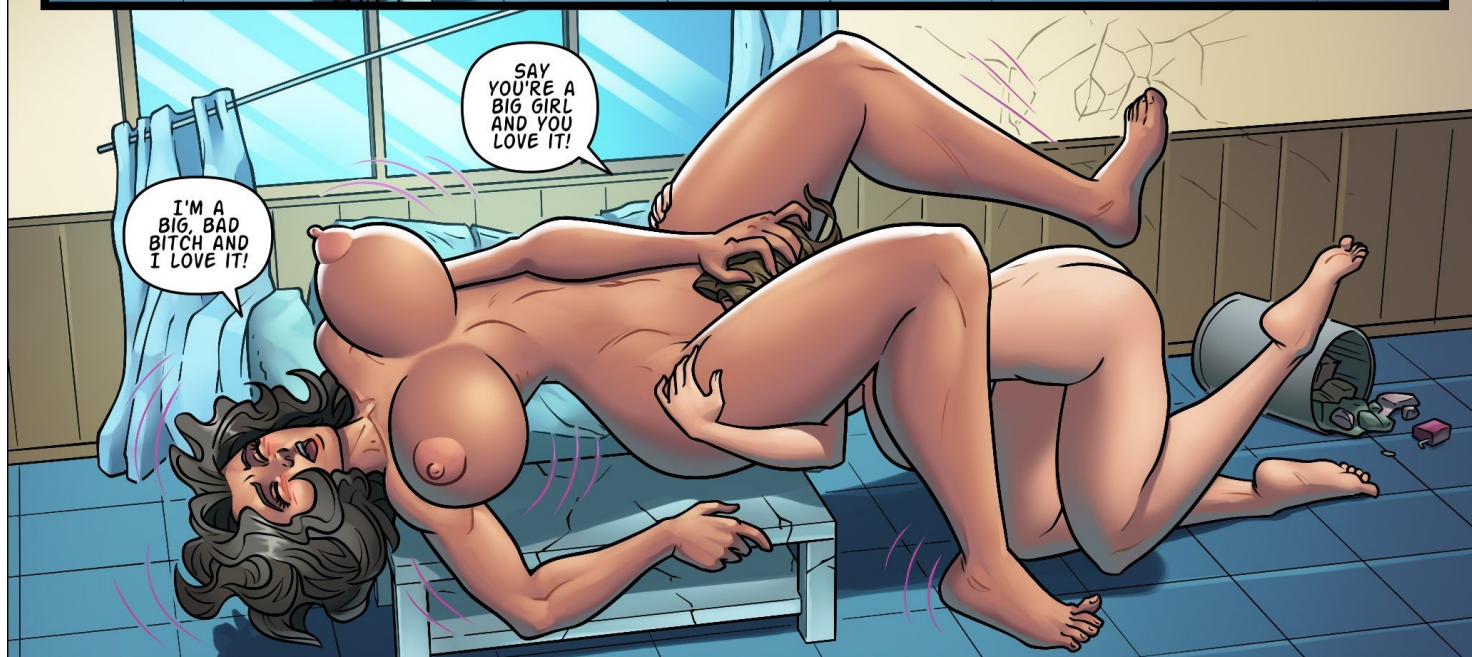
I LIKE HOW BIG YOU ARE, TOO! YOU GOT NICE AND BIG FOR ME, DIDN'T YOU?

GREAT ACTING, FOXY. IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER I'D SAY YOU'RE ENJOYING THIS.



YES!

OH HELL YES!





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

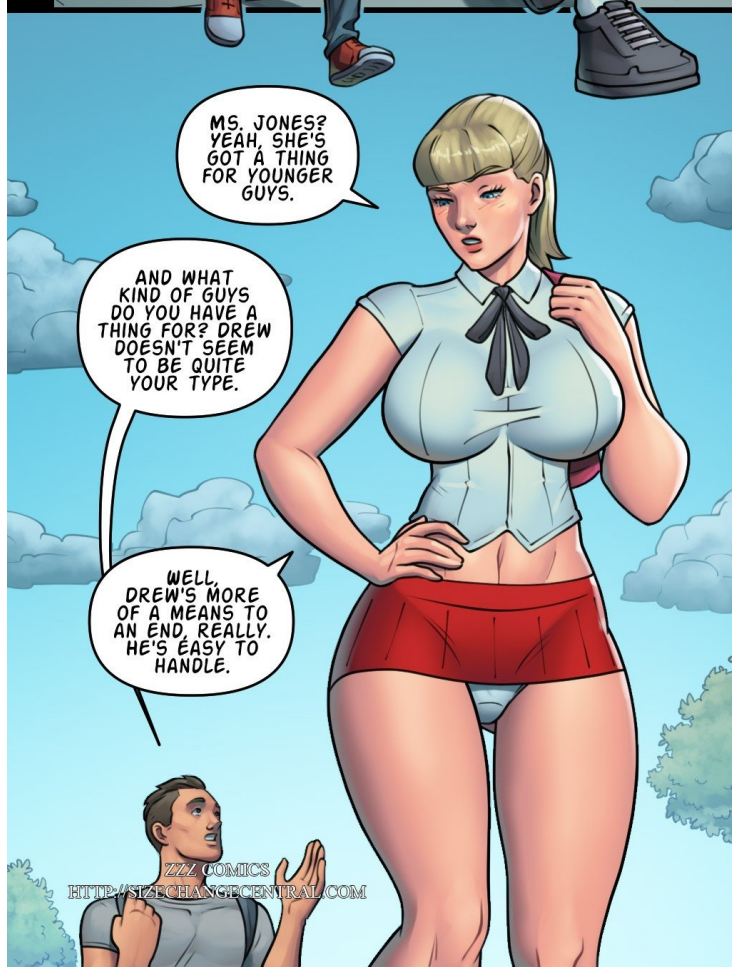
HA! AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT, BUSTER. SO HOW DID IT GO WITH YOU AND DONNA?

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.

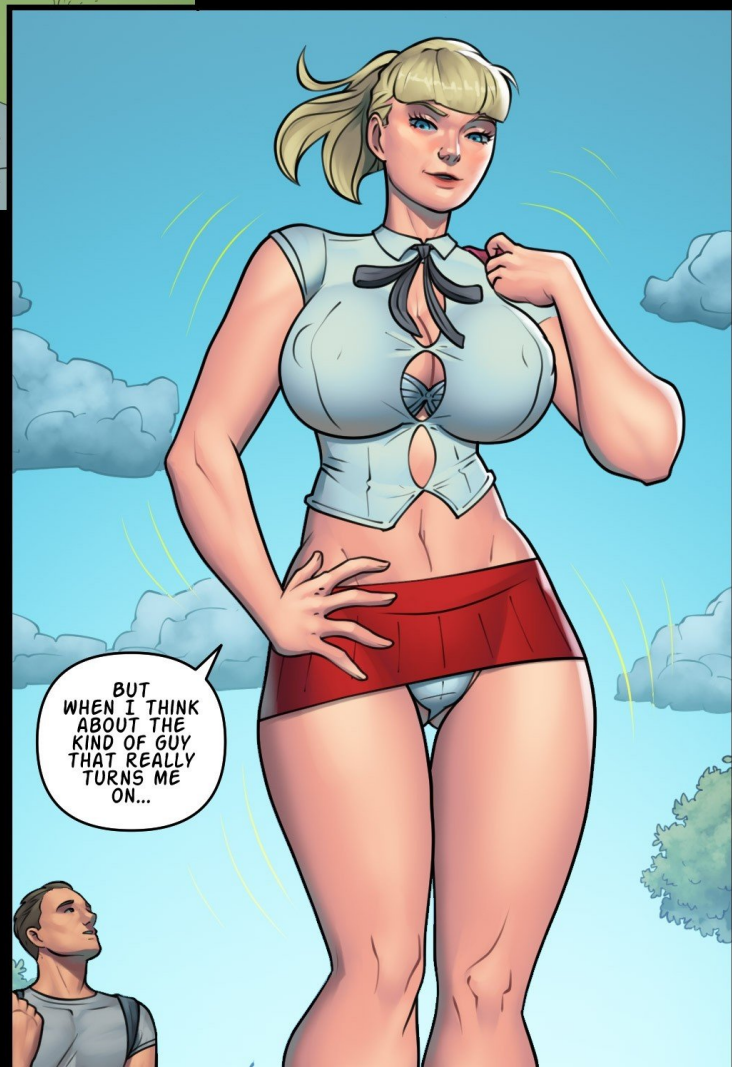
MAN, FAY DOESN'T TAKE SHIT FROM ANYBODY. IF MS. JONES TRIED TO EMBARRASS HER LIKE SHE DID DONNA, THERE WOULD BE HELL TO PAY.



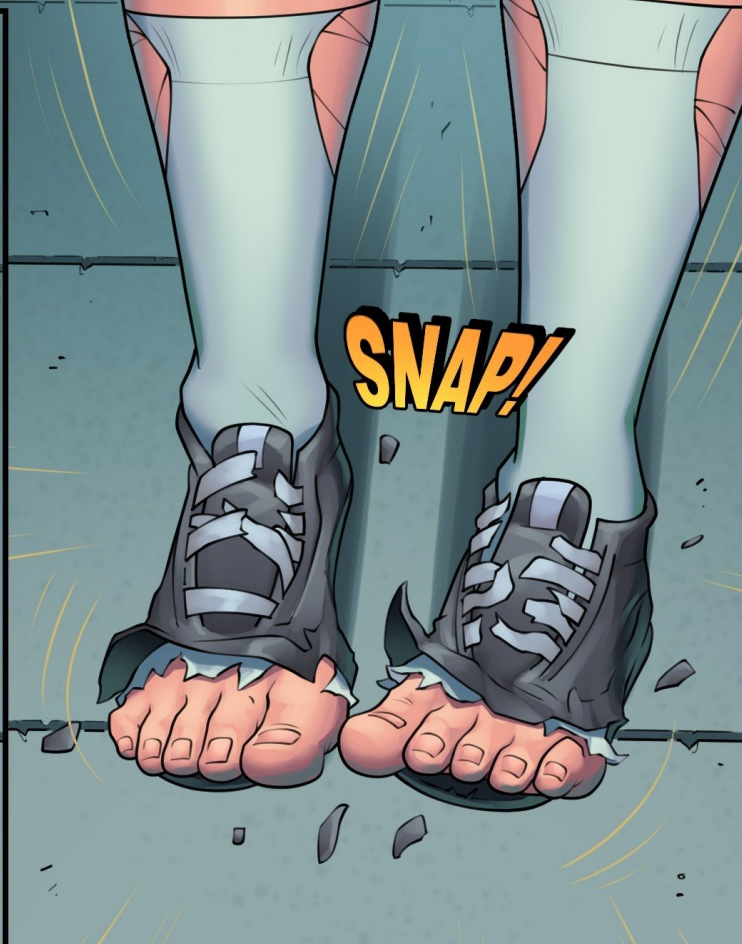
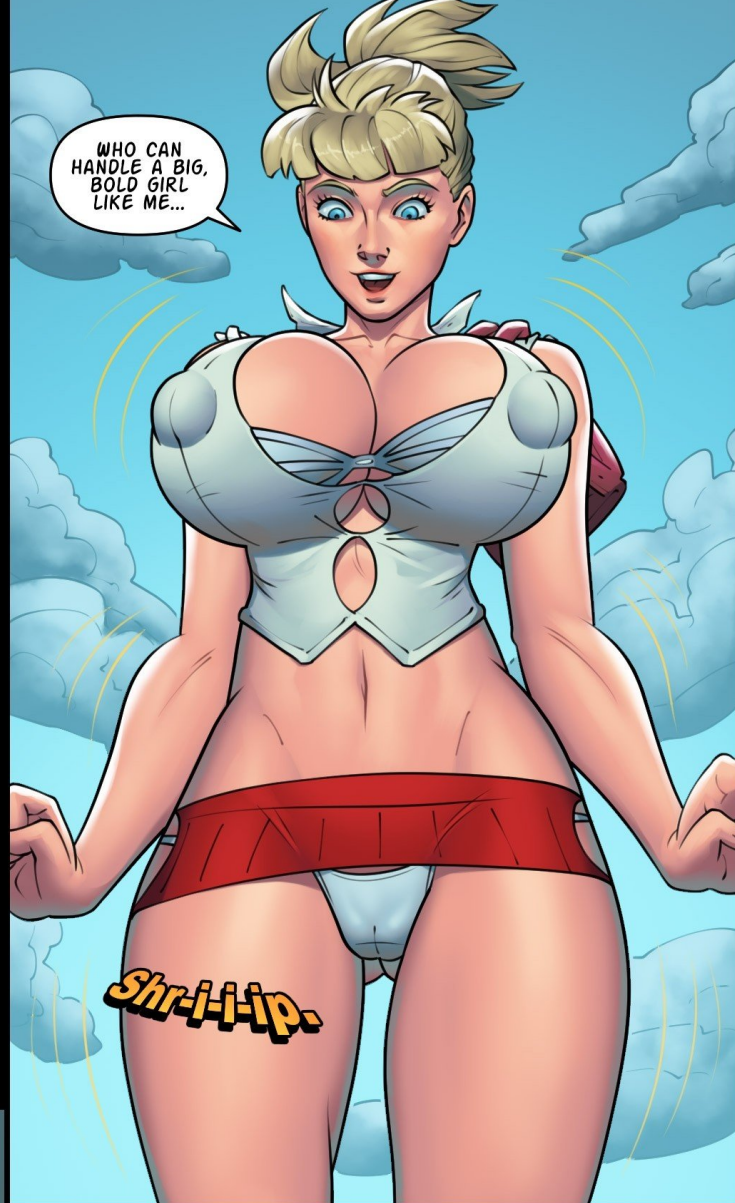
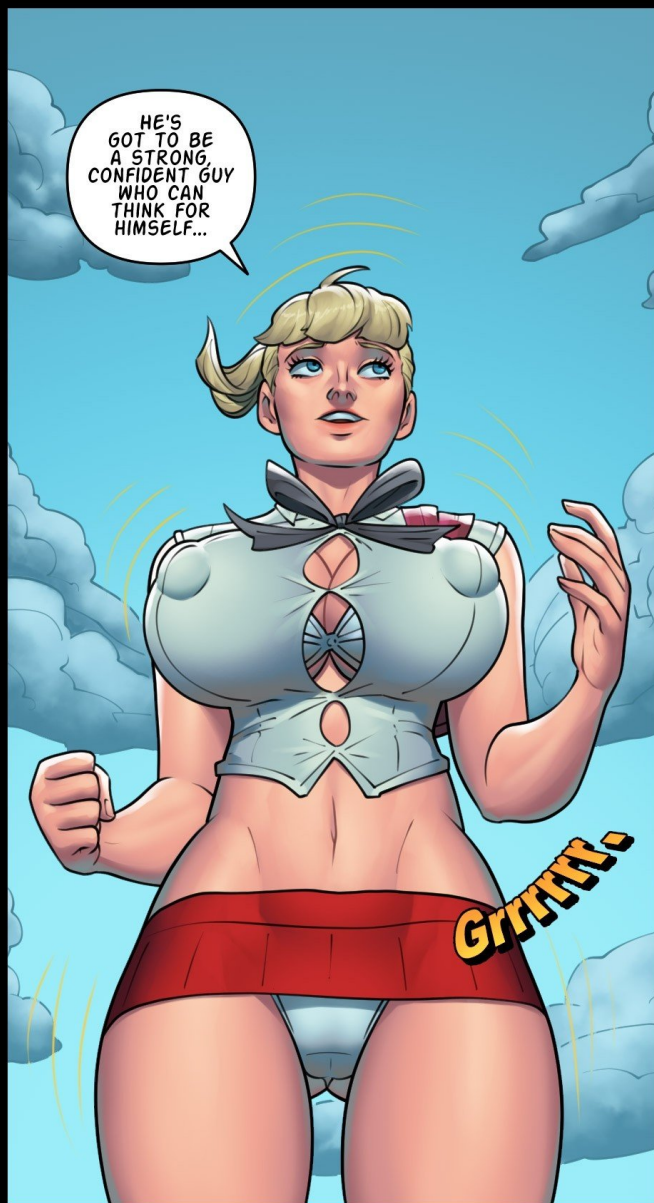
MS. JONES? YEAH, SHE'S GOT A THING FOR YOUNGER GUYS.

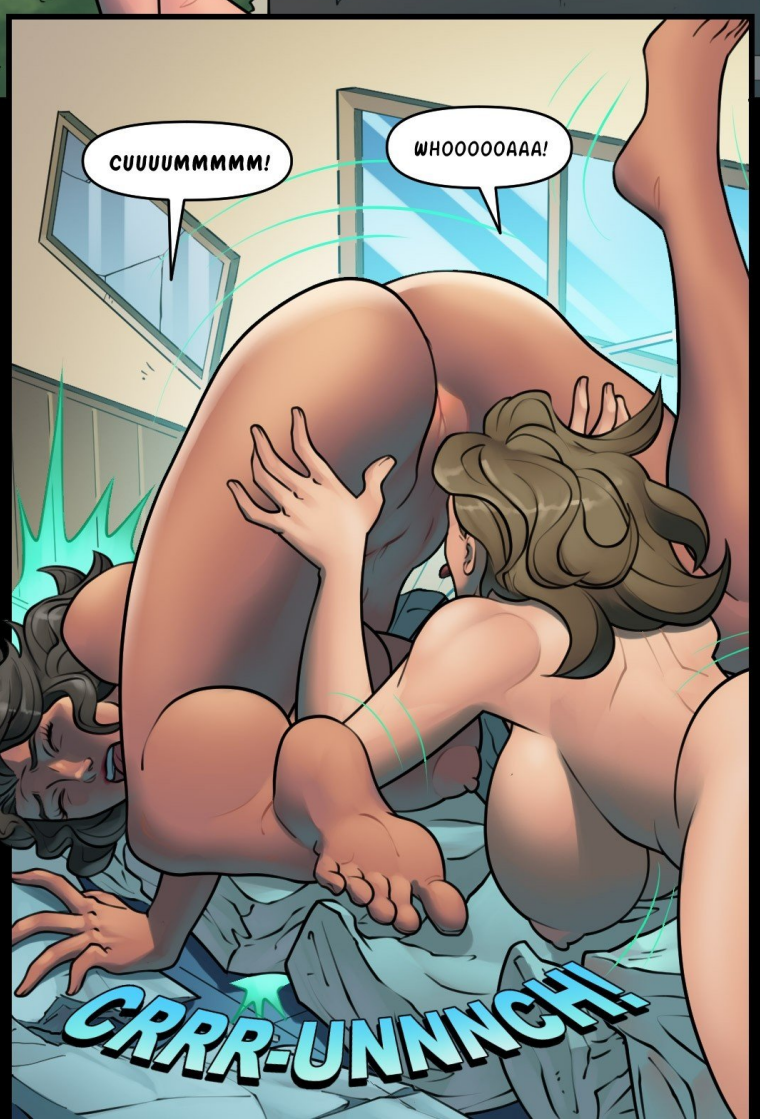
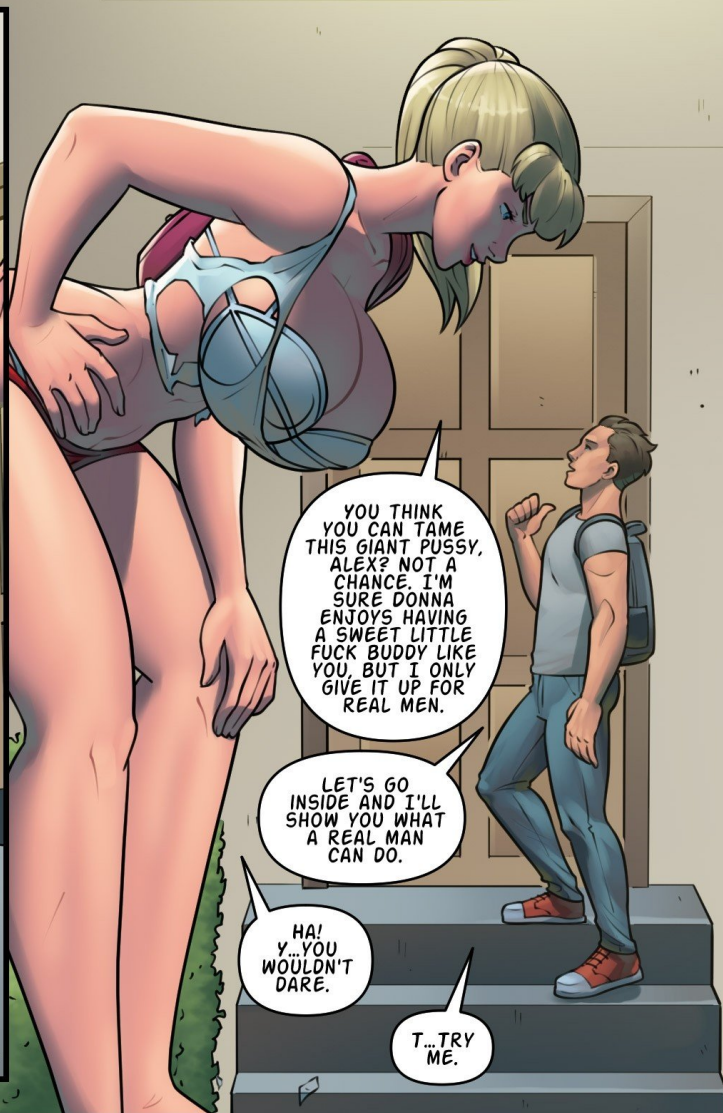
AND WHAT KIND OF GUYS DO YOU HAVE A THING FOR? DREW DOESN'T SEEM TO BE QUITE YOUR TYPE.

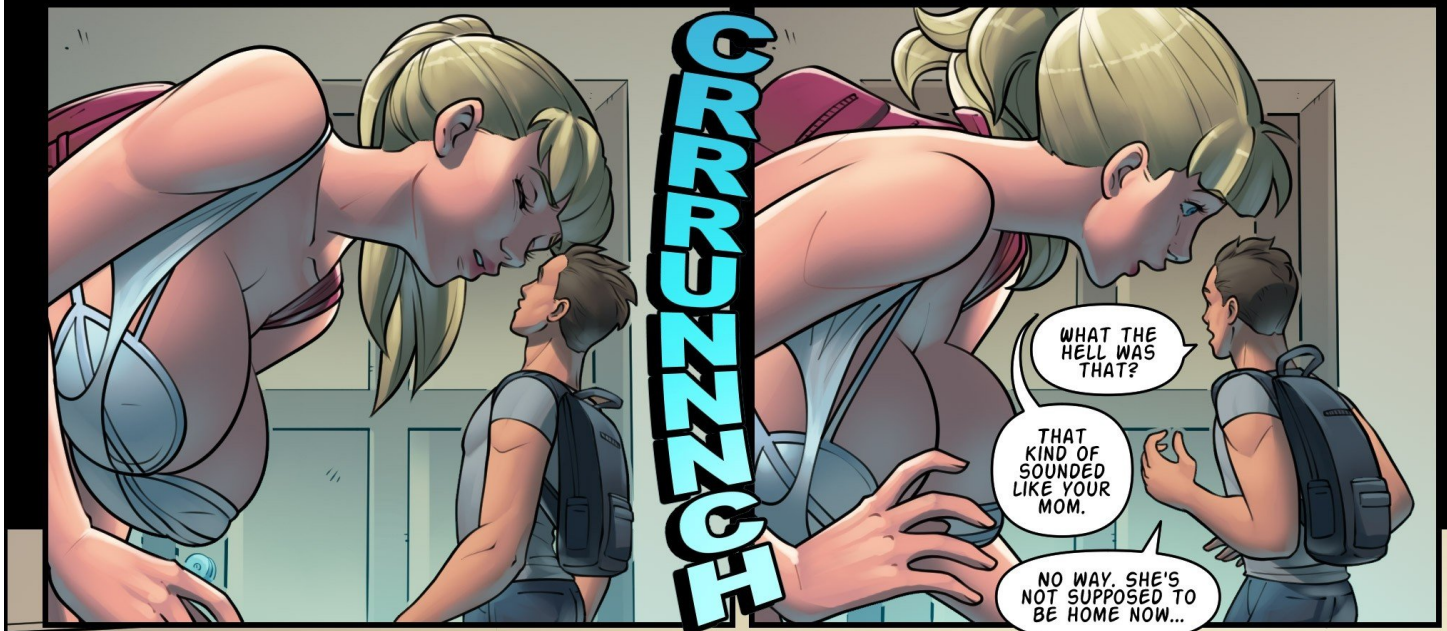
WELL, DREW'S MORE OF A MEANS TO AN END, REALLY. HE'S EASY TO HANDLE.



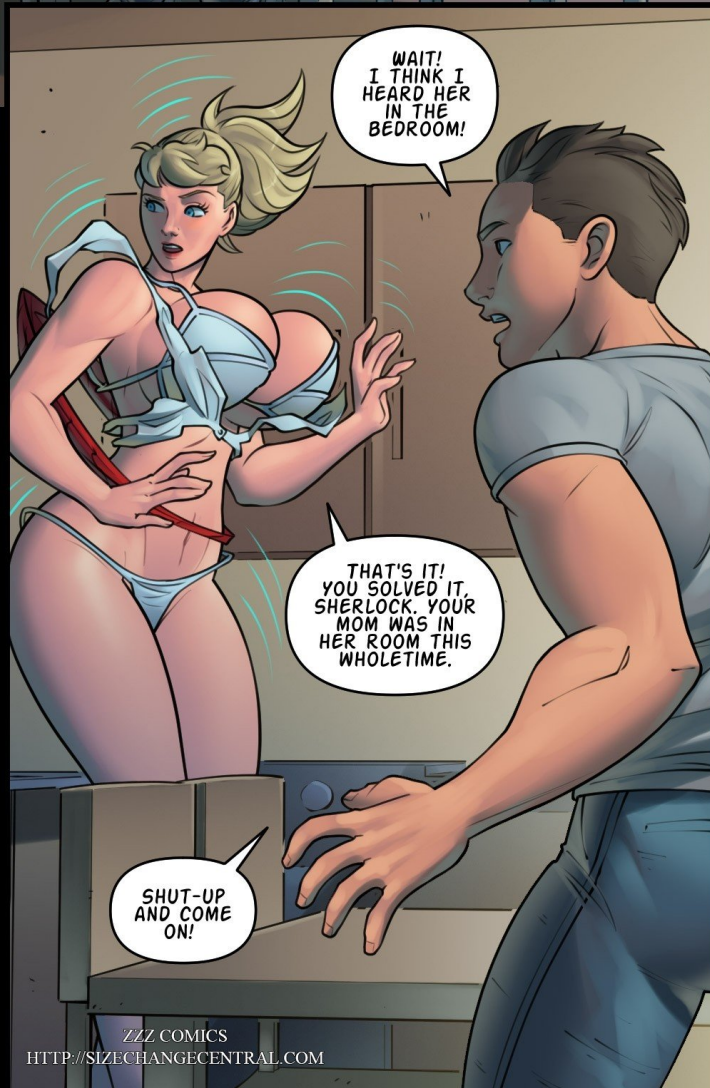
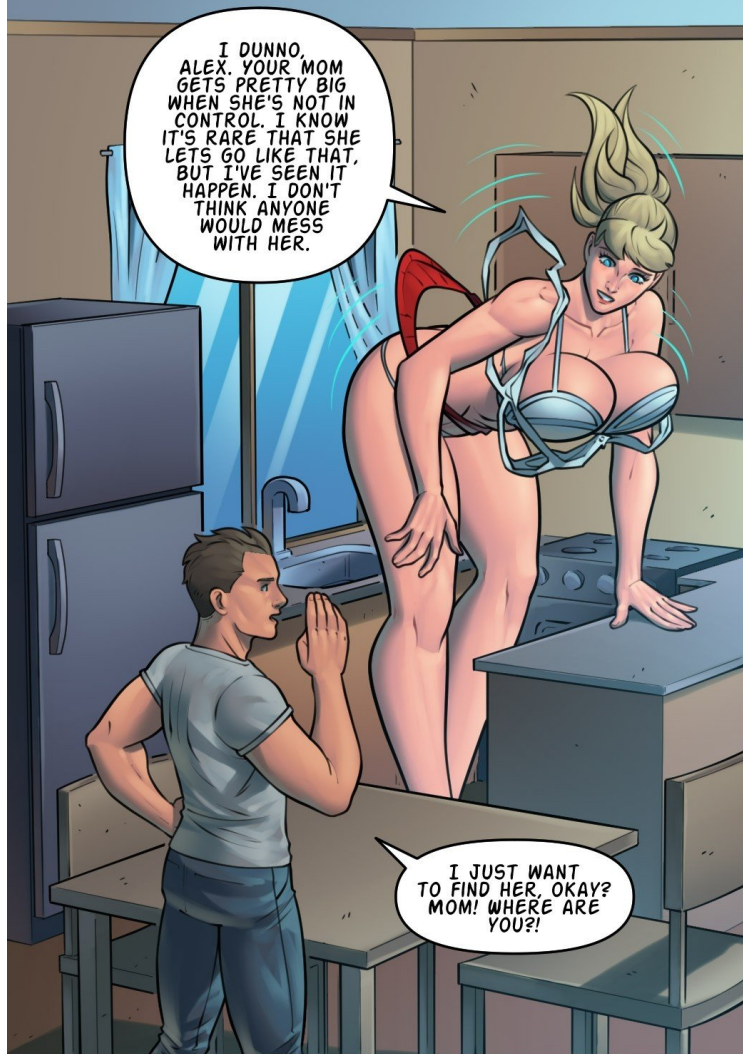
BUT WHEN I THINK ABOUT THE KIND OF GUY THAT REALLY TURNS ME ON...

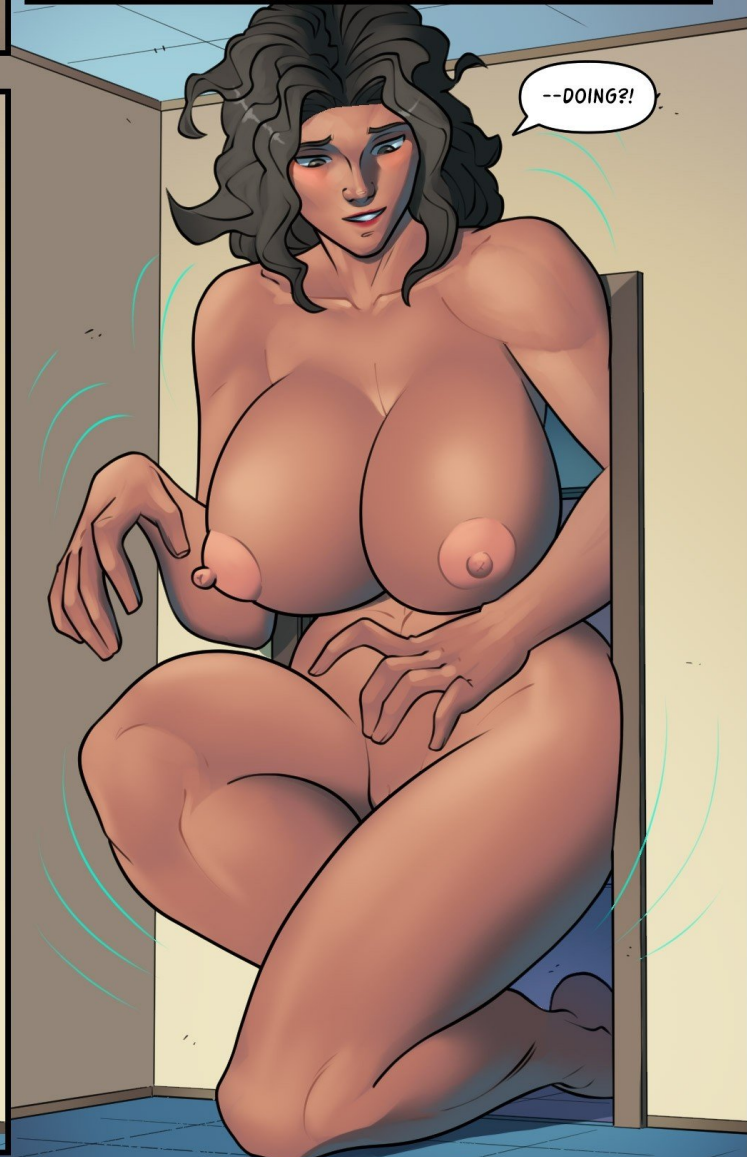
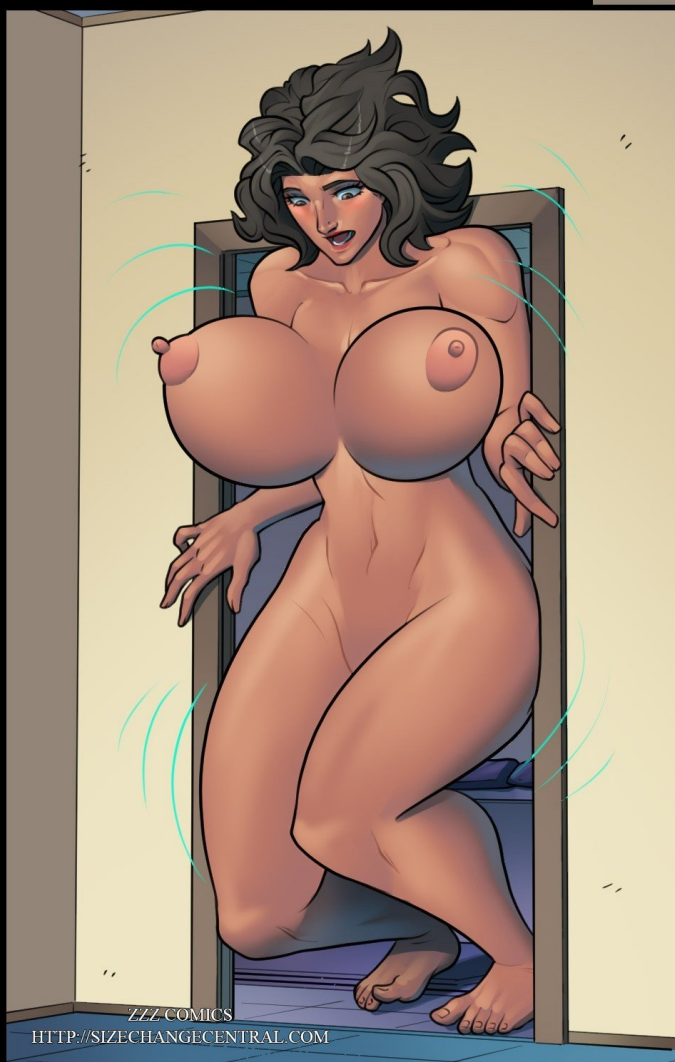










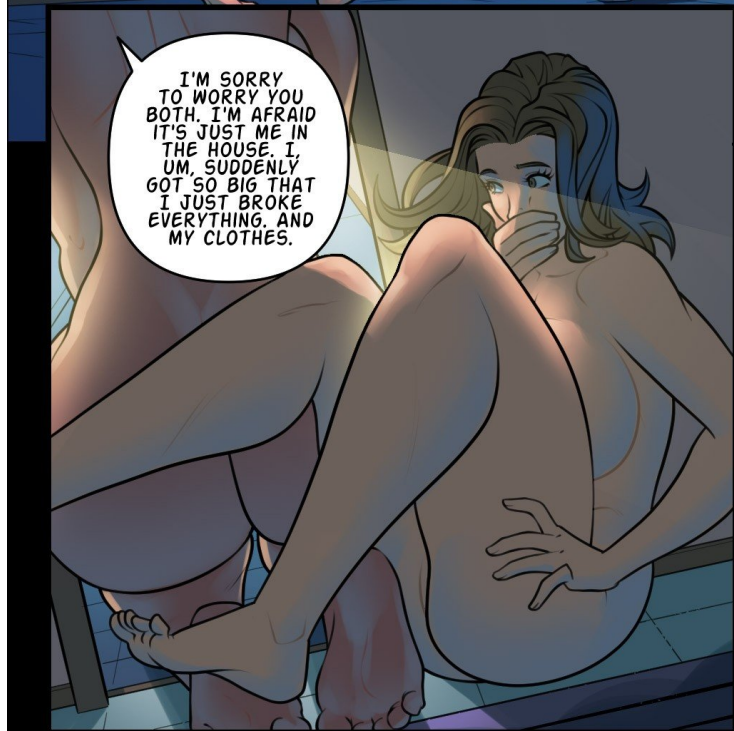




MOM! THERE YOU ARE! WE THOUGHT SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENED TO YOU!

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