

**BABE, DID YOU
GROW?!**

CHAPTER 11



OUTSIDE OF THE HOSPITAL, KYLE AND EVA HAD ALREADY TAKEN A FEW STEPS, EVEN IF SOMEWHAT AIMLESS.



EVA, I KNOW
WE'RE WALKING A LITTLE AIMLESS HERE,
BUT DO YOU HAVE AN IDEA WHERE WE'RE
SUPPOSED TO GO? SINCE I THINK YOU
MIGHT BE A LITTLE TOO BIG FOR THE
APARTMENT NOW...



HMM, YOU'RE RIGHT,
I HAVEN'T REALLY THOUGHT ABOUT
IT... ALTHOUGH, AFTER HAVING SOME-
THING TO EAT, NOW I FEEL LIKE I WANT
TO DO SOMETHING ELSE. LIKE AN EX-
ERCISE!



EXERCISE?
I DUNNO WHAT YOU MEAN BY THAT, BUT
THE ONE THING I DO KNOW IS THAT
RIGHT NOW YOU'RE IN NEED OF SOME
CLOTHES.



EVEN THOUGH THERE WERE SOME RULES IMPOSED BECAUSE OF THIS VIRUS, SOME PEOPLE WERE STILL ALLOWED TO GO OUTSIDE... GRANTED IF THEY WERE ESSENTIAL PERSONNEL OR HAD SOMEWHERE IMPORTANT TO GO.

ACHOOOOO

W-WOAH! THAT
VIRUS THING IS SERIOUS BUSINESS,
THAT'S GOTTA BE THE WORST
CASE I'VE SEEN.





BLESS
YOU, MISS.

OH, TH-THANK
YOU... I WAS JUST COMING
BACK FROM THE H-

HOSPITAL
F-FROM A CHECK
UP.

GROW

GROW



GROW

KNO

AND I UH....





GROW

NOW

OH MY,
NOT AGAIN...

GROW

GROW





I CAN'T BELIEVE
THIS IS REALLY HAPPENING TO ME...
LIKE, LOOK AT THESE... MY TOP IS
JUST SECONDS FROM TEARING
ITSELF APART.

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO SAY, MISS. I
GUESS I AM SORRY THAT YOU'RE
DEALING WITH THIS...

AS SORRY AS HE WAS, THAT WOULDN'T MAKE A DIFFERENCE AS PETYA'S PREDICTION CAME TRUE... EVEN IF SHE DREADED IT.



NO,
NO, NO, NO!

SNAP

SNAP



IT'S BECAUSE
OF THIS DAMN VIRUS...
IF ONLY-

DAMN, MISS.
I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO
SAY. YOU'RE HAVING NO LUCK AT
ALL TODAY.

PETYA COULDN'T EVEN FINISH HER SENTENCE AS SHE BEGAN TO GROW YET AGAIN.

GROW

GROW





GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

DOWN

UHM, MISS?
ARE YOU OKAY? YOU HAVEN'T
SAID A THING...

AS HE TURNED AROUND, HE NOTICED A BIG CHANGE IN THE LADY, AND UNDERSTOOD HER SILENCE.



EVEN THOUGH SHE WASN'T VERY SMALL BEFORE HER GROWTH SPURTS, NOW SHE WAS INCREASINGLY HUMONGOUS COMPARED TO THE AVERAGE-SIZED MAN.





THIS DAY JUST
CAN'T GET ANY WORSE...



EVA... THIS
EXERCISE MIGHT BE A LITTLE
TOO MUCH FOR ME.

OH, COME ON, KYLE.
WASN'T IT YOUR DREAM TO HOLD MY
BOOBS LIKE THIS? IN FACT, WITH WORLD
CUPS LIKE MINE, YOU COULD EVEN SAY
YOU'RE DOING MUCH BETTER THAN ATLAS,
HEHEHE!

YOU KNOW WHAT?
YES, LET'S FIND A LITTLE MORE PRI-
VATE PLACE. I FEEL LIKE HAVING AN
EXERCISE OF MY OWN.

VERY FUNNY, EVA.
CAN WE AT LEAST GO SOME-
WHERE A LITTLE LESS
CROWDED?

A low-angle shot of a man with blonde hair, wearing a black long-sleeved shirt, being held up by the large, exaggerated breasts of a woman. The woman's face is partially visible at the top, showing her mouth and chin. The background features a city street with tall buildings and bare trees. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the man. A billboard with a fiery image is visible on the right building.

I AM NOT COMPLAINING
OR ANYTHING, EVE, BUT ARE WE
THERE YET? IT'S GETTING A LITTLE
UNCOMFORTABLE WITH YOU HOLDING
ME LIKE THIS.

EVE DIDN'T WANT TO LOSE ANY TIME FINDING A PRIVATE PLACE, SO SHE DECIDED TO PICK UP KYLE AND CARRY HIM.

UNCOMFORTABLE?
YOU SHOULD BE THANKING ME. IF I
DIDN'T CARRY YOU NOW, I WOULD BE
HEARING EVEN MORE COMPLAINTS
FROM YOU.





FINALLY REACHING A QUIET ALLEYWAY, EVE LET GO OF KYLE AND REMOVED HER MAKESHIFT SKIRT AS SHE SAT DOWN AND SPREAD HER LEGS.

THAT'S MUCH BETTER.
NOW THAT WE HAVE OUR PRIVATE
TIME, HOW ABOUT YOU GET ON YOUR
KNEES AND DO A LITTLE EXERCISE
WITH THAT TONGUE OF YOURS?

IS THIS
REALLY NECESSARY, EVE?

OH IT IS... THE
MORE WE DELAY IT, THE MORE I
WANT IT. SO YOU BETTER GET TO
IT, OR I MIGHT TAKE YOU FOR A
ROUGH RIDE.

A woman with long dark hair and extremely large, prominent breasts is crouching on a stone-tiled floor in a narrow alleyway. She is leaning against a brick wall on the left and a stone wall on the right. She is wearing dark blue jeans and dark shoes. A speech bubble above her head contains the text: "AHH... THIS FEELS SO MUCH... BETTER." The scene is lit with warm, golden light, suggesting sunset or sunrise. The brick wall on the left has some graffiti, and the stone wall on the right has a large, rectangular opening.

AHH...
THIS FEELS SO MUCH...
BETTER.



GROW

GROW

GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW





THE GROWTH SPURT ENDED, SO DID EVE'S URGE FOR SEXUAL PLEASURE, WHICH HAD BEEN CAUSED AS A RESULT OF THE VIRUS. HOWEVER, THIS GROWTH SPURT WAS EVEN BIGGER THAN BEFORE, SO MUCH SO THAT KYLE WAS HAVING ISSUES LOOKING UP TOWARDS HIS LOOMING GIRLFRIEND.



DAMN...
THIS VIRUS IS CRAZY. EVE,
YOU'RE FREAKING MASSIVE...
DO YOU FEEL OKAY?



OH, I FEEL
JUST FINE, KYLE. ACTUALLY, I
FEEL AMAZING! I AM STARTING
TO LOVE THIS VIRUS THING.



TO BE CONTINUED