



**BABE,
DID YOU
GROW?!**

CHAPTER 16

BY ALAVGTS

WITH THE GROWTH SPURT ENDING, BETTY LOOMED OVER THE DOCTOR, WHO AT THIS POINT WAS LESS THAN HALF HER SIZE.



TH-THIS IS
ALL GETTING WAY OUT OF
CONTROL... I-IT'S A DI-
SASTER!



D-DAMMIT,
BETTY, I SAID CONTROL YOUR-
SELF. WHY ARE YOU SHOWING ME
YOUR BUTT LIKE THAT? IT'S UN-
PROFESSIONAL.



OH, I D-DIDN'T
MEAN TO BE UNPROFESSIONAL. I WAS
THINKING AN EXAMINATION IS IN ORDER,
Y'KNOW. WHY DON'T YOU FEEL FOR YOUR-
SELF AND ASCERTAIN HOW MUCH BIGGER
IT IS NOW?

BETTY?
WHY ARE YOU TALKING
LIKE THAT?



WHAT DO
YOU MEAN? I AM TALKING IN
PLAIN ENGLISH. MAYBE YOU
NEED A CLOSER LOOK. LET
ME HELP YOU.

N-NO,
I DON'T NEED A CLOSER
LOOK...

JUST LIKE THAT, BETTY FOUND HERSELF SITTING ON HER COLLEAGUE.
WITH HER BUTT ALMOST ENTIRELY ENGULFING HIM.



UGH...
B-BETTY... CAN YOU PLEASE
GET OFF ME?

A woman with long brown hair and large breasts is kneeling on a city street. She is looking back over her shoulder with a slight smile. She is wearing a white cloth around her waist. In the background, there are city buildings, a car, and a shop window with a sign that says "STOP".

GET OFF?
BUT YOU'LL MISS THE
BEST PART!

BEST
PART... OH, NO. DON'T
TELL ME...



AHHH...
HERE IT COMES!

Grow

Grow



Grow

Grow



Grow

Grow





Grow

Grow



Grow

Grow



Grow

Grow

YET ANOTHER GROWTH SPURT ENDED, AND WITH THAT BETTY LIFTED HERSELF UP, RELIEVING HER COLLEAGUE FROM THE PRESSURE OF HER ENORMOUS ASSET.

A low-angle, upward-looking shot of a person's large, muscular buttocks and legs. The person is standing on a rooftop or high-rise platform, with a city skyline and a blue sky with clouds in the background. The person's skin is tanned and glistening with sweat. A speech bubble is positioned near the person's legs.

OH MY
GOD... I TH-THOUGHT I WAS
GOING TO GET SMUSHED FOR
A SECOND.

A woman with extremely large, exaggerated breasts and buttocks stands in the middle of a city street. She is nude and looking back over her shoulder. To her left is a silver car with its trunk open and a grey jacket hanging on it. To her right is a blue van. In the background are city buildings, including one with a fire escape. A white protective suit lies on the ground at her feet.

I AM S-S-SO
SORRY! I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO
THAT... I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME
OVER ME. I AM SO--

I KNOW,
I KNOW.... IT'S THE VIRUS. I
SHOULD'VE BEEN MORE CARE-
FUL AROUND YOU.

A woman with extremely large, exaggerated breasts and buttocks is standing on a city street. She is wearing a black bikini. She has long dark hair and is looking towards the camera. A speech bubble is coming from her. In the background, there is a city street with buildings, a blue van, and a person in a white protective suit.

WH-WHAT
ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?
THIS IS WOEFULLY OUT OF
CONTROL...

WELL, THE
ONLY THING WE CAN DO. WE'LL REPORT
WHAT HAPPENED AND HOPEFULLY DON'T
GET YELLED AT TOO MUCH. AS FOR YOUR
CONDITION, YOU'LL HAVE TO GO WITH EVE
FOR AN EXAMINATION...



THERE IS NO
NEED... I SHOULD'VE BEEN
MORE CAREFUL...

WOW, LOOK AT
YOU, BETTY, YOU'RE SO HUGE! I
AM GUESSING THAT'S MY FAULT...
SORRY FOR INFECTING YOU LIKE
THAT...

HOPEFULLY
WE'LL FIND A WAY TO REVERSE
IT.. OR AT LEAST HALT THE
GROWTH SPURTS.

AFTER BEING DRIVEN AROUND TOWN, EVE AND EVERYONE ELSE HAD REACHED THEIR DESTINATION.

HAHA,
LOOK AT THIS, KYLE! I AM
SO BIG I NEED A GARAGE
DOOR NOW.

I DON'T WANT
TO BE PEDANTIC, EVE, BUT
YOU'D STILL HAVE TO CRAWL
THROUGH IT WITH YOUR CUR-
RENT SIZE.





WOW! THIS WAS PROBABLY THE BEST ASSIGNMENT I'VE EVER HAD ON THE JOB... CAN'T WAIT TO DO MORE OF THEM NOW!

UNLIKE EVE, BETTY HAD TO WALK FOR MOST OF THE WAY, BUT LUCKILY FOR HER, SHE WASN'T SO BIG THAT SHE HAD TO CRAWL THROUGH THE GARAGE DOOR.

A woman with dark hair and bangs is shown from the waist up, looking over her shoulder with a concerned expression. She has exceptionally large, light-skinned breasts that are the central focus of the image. She is standing in what appears to be a laboratory or industrial setting, with a metal railing and a yellow warning sign visible in the background. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

UGH...
I NEVER IMAGINED I WOULD
BE COMING BACK TO THE
LAB INFECTED AND LOOKING
LIKE THIS...



I KNOW,
BUT STILL, WE DON'T EVEN
KNOW IF IT WASN'T MY SUIT
THAT HAD AN ISSUE.

WELL, YOU
SHOULD'VE BEEN MORE
CAREFUL, BETTY.



AHHHH!
IT FEELS SO GOOD TO STRETCH. I
AM GLAD THE CEILING IS SO HIGH, I
HAD ALMOST FORGOTTEN WHAT IT
WAS LIKE TO HAVE A ROOF OVER MY
HEAD, HEHE.

WITH THE
PACE YOU'RE GROWING, I AM
CONCERNED YOU'LL OUTGROW
EVEN THIS BUILDING...

A woman with extremely large, exaggerated breasts is the central figure in a gym setting. She is wearing a black sports bra. Her face is partially visible behind the top of her breasts. In the background, there are gym equipment like a pull-up bar and a circular mirror. A man's head is visible in the bottom left corner, looking up at her.

I AM NOT
GLOOMY... JUST A BIT REALIS-
TIC. ALTHOUGH, NOW THAT
YOU'VE MENTIONED IT, YOU HAV-
EN'T GROWN AT ALL IN THE LAST
COUPLE OF HOURS.

DON'T BE
SO GLOOMY! WE'RE NOT
SURE IF I'LL GROW MORE.
MAYBE THIS IS AS BIG AS I
WOULD GET.

A surreal scene set in a large, industrial-style hospital ward. A giant woman's buttocks and legs dominate the center of the frame, her skin a realistic brown tone. She is standing on a yellow-painted floor. In the background, a person in a white protective suit and mask is working at a medical station. To the right, a man in a black shirt and dark pants stands looking up at the giant. The room has high ceilings with large windows and industrial lighting.

EXCUSE ME,
MISS, BUT CAN YOU PLEASE GET
INSIDE AND SIT THERE WHILE I
SET UP EVERYTHING HERE FOR
THE EXAMINATION?

I AM SORRY,
BUT WE HADN'T REALLY
EXPECTED AN ADVANCED
CASE LIKE YOURS.

ALRIGHTY!
YOU COULD'VE PUT
SOMETHING SOFT THERE
AT LEAST...



HEY, UHM...
I KNOW YOU WANT ME TO GO
THERE TOO, BUT DO YOU THINK
THERE ARE ANY SNACKS IN THE
BREAKROOM? I AM GETTING A
BIT HUNGRY.

LOOK,
YOU'RE INFECTED, YOU CAN'T
GO TO THE BREAKROOM NOW,
BUT I CAN GO AND GET YOU
SOMETHING, I GUESS. IS
THAT OKAY?

YEAH!
THAT'LL BE PER-
FECT! THANK YOU
VERY MUCH!

**GROANS
GROANS**

AFTER A SHORT TIME RUMMAGING THROUGH THE BREAKROOM, THE DOCTOR
MANAGED TO FIND JUST ONE BURRITO.

DAMN...
IS THIS ALL HE COULD
FIND? AHH... IT'S SOME-
THING...





WOW!
I NEVER EXPECTED A
COLD BURRITO LIKE THIS
ONE WOULD TASTE SO...
GOOD!

GULP

DAMN... BETTY.
I KNOW IT'S NOT MUCH, BUT YOU
ATE IT LIKE IT WAS A CHIP... WERE
YOU THAT HUNGRY?!





WAIT... YOU FELT?
DOES THAT MEAN YOU'RE
FINE NOW FROM THAT SINGLE
BURRITO?

TRUTH BE TOLD,
I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I COULD
FEEL SO STARVED... I EVEN HAD
LUNCH BEFORE WE WENT OUT TO
GET EVE...

YEAH,
I AM FINE. APART
FROM THE TINGLING
SENSATION.



Grow

Grow



Grow

Grow



Grow

Grow



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW

OBSERVING ALL THAT WERE KYLE AND EVE.



I THOUGHT
THEY KNEW ABOUT THAT SYMP-
TOM. I GUESS WE SHOULD'VE
WARNED THE DOCTOR ABOUT
THAT?

YOU'RE NOT
WRONG, BUT WATCHING BETTY
GROW WAS REALLY... HOT. IN
FACT, I FEEL LIKE DOING SOME-
THING... STEAMY.



BEFORE KYLE COULD REACT, EVE SAT ON TOP OF HIM, SHOVING HER WOMANHOOD IN HIS FACE.



I THINK I HAVE
A PRETTY GOOD VIEW OF YOUR INTEN-
TION... WELP... YOU GOT ME IN A BIND
HERE ANYWAY. SO, I MIGHT AS WELL
JUST FOLLOW YOUR DEMAND.

AAAAH.... *FUCK ME!*
Y-YOU KNOW ME... SO...
WELL! AHHHH!



Grow

Grow



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW





TO BE CONTINUED