

**BABE, DID YOU
GROW?!**

BY ALAVGTS

CHAPTER 7

SOMETHING
A BIT STEAMY? EVA, YOU HEARD THE
NEWS YESTERDAY. I THINK IT'S
BETTER FOR YOU TO GO TO THE
DOCTOR.





NO. WE
SHOULD GO TO THE
DOCTOR AS SOON AS
WE CAN.

AGHHH... COME ON,
KYLE. WE CAN GO TO THE
DOCTOR AFTER WE'VE HAD SOME
FUN, CAN'T WE?

OH? LOOK
AT YOU. SO CARING. I
GUESS THAT'S WHY I LOVE
YOU SO MUCH.

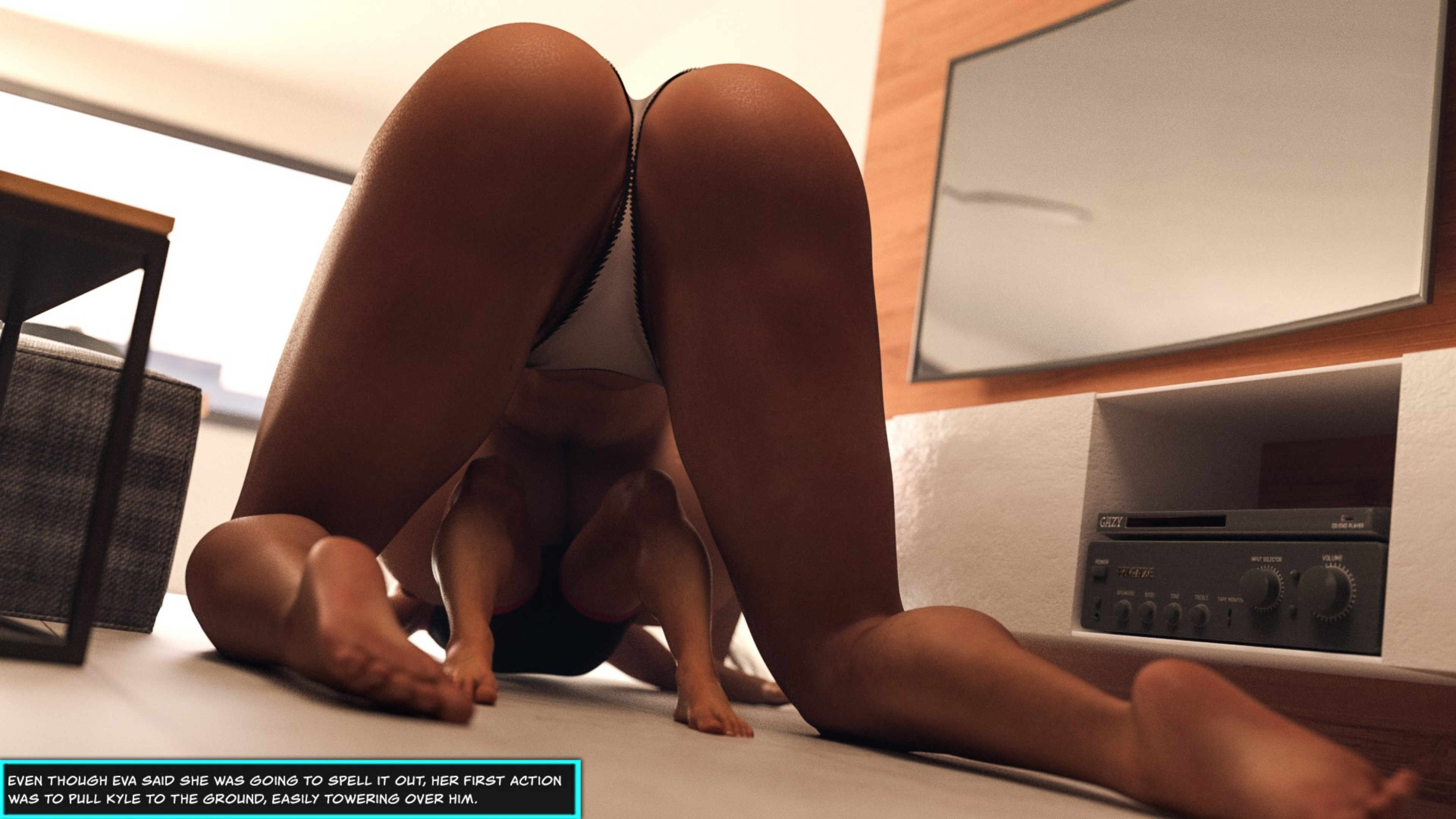


BUT...
I KNOW HOW I CAN MAKE
YOU CRUMBLE.



UHMMM
A-AND... H-HOW ARE YOU GONNA
DO THAT, LOVE?

HEHE,
IT'S GOING TO BE SO EASY.
LET ME SPELL IT OUT FOR
YOU.



EVEN THOUGH EVA SAID SHE WAS GOING TO SPELL IT OUT, HER FIRST ACTION WAS TO PULL KYLE TO THE GROUND, EASILY TOWERING OVER HIM.



TH-THEY'RE...
TH-THEY'RE SO AMAZING!

HER BOOBS TOUCHED KYLE'S CHEST AND IT SEEMED LIKE THEY WERE GOING TO ENVELOPE HIM AS THEY DEFORMED.



HUH, AND
HERE I THOUGHT I WAS GOING
TO BREAK SWEAT. YOU'VE ALREADY
CRUMBLED.

BELIEVE ME,
IT TOOK ME EVERYTHING TO TRY AND
RESIST YOU. FINE, I'LL GIVE YOU
SOMETHING STEAMY.



OH YES, YES YES!
KYLE Y-YOU'RE ON YOUR A
GAME!



EVEN THOUGH KYLE WANTED TO ANSWER HER PRAISE, AT THE MOMENT HE WAS A LITTLE TOO PREOCCUPIED WITH OTHER THINGS...



**F-F-F-FUUUUUCK,
THIS IS AMAZING!**

GROW

GROW

*OH YES,
KEEP GOING, KYLE!*

DEEP IN PLEASURE, EVA DIDN'T REALIZE IT AT FIRST, BUT SHE BEGAN TO GROW AGAIN.





MHMMM,
FUCK Y-YES, I WANT
MORE!

GROW

GROW

WITH EACH PULSE OF PLEASURE, SHE GREW BIGGER AND BIGGER, AND
WITH EVERY GROWTH SPURT, HER BOOBS BOUNCED UP AND DOWN.



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW

AHHHH,
K-KYLE YOU'RE
AMAZING!



GROW

GROW

OH MY...
TH-THAT WAS SO IN-
TENSE...



I AM FINE, BUT I THINK
I SHOULD BE THE ONE TO ASK YOU IF
YOU'RE OKAY. BECAUSE YOU GREW
AGAIN.

OH MY GOODNESS...
KYLE, I AM SOOO SORRY.
ARE YOU OKAY?

A woman with long dark hair is looking over the shoulders of two large, muscular men. The men are shirtless and have very large, rounded shoulders. The woman has a concerned expression. A speech bubble is coming from her.

I AM SO GLAD YOU'RE
OKAY. I FEEL FINE, MORE THAN FINE AC-
TUALY, BUT YOU'RE RIGHT, MAYBE WE
SHOULD GO TO THE DOC.



THAT'S GOOD AND ALL,
BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO MAKE IT
WITH YOUR CURRENT SIZE? BESIDES,
THERE IS A QUARANTINE...



YEAH, THAT'S
RATHER WORRYING.
MAYBE WE CAN CALL THE
DOCTOR?

YOU'RE NOT
WRONG, EVEN ON MY KNEES I
AM ALMOST AS TALL AS OUR
CEILING.



THAT'S A GREAT
IDEA, BUT MAYBE WE CAN USE THAT AS
A LAST RESORT. LIKE, I CAN TRY TO
SQUEEZE OUT?

I MEAN, YOU CAN,
BUT I DON'T THINK IT'S GOING
TO BE AS SIMPLE AS YOU
THOUGHT.

MEANWHILE AT THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN, PATTY HAD A FEW MINUTES TO SPARE BEFORE HEADING TO WORK, SO SHE DECIDED TO GET SOMETHING TO EAT.





I AM SO GLAD I GOT
A CONVERTIBLE, WITH MY CURRENT
SIZE I WOULD BE LUCKY TO FIT IN A
NORMAL SEDAN.

THAT'S STRANGE,
I'VE BEEN DRIVING FOR ALMOST HALF AN
HOUR AROUND TOWN AND YET I HARDLY
SEE ANYONE. I WONDER IF SOMETHING
HAPPENED.

AS PATTY MENTIONED THAT, A POLICE OFFICER APPEARED AND TOLD HER TO STOP.

PLEASE, STOP HERE,
MMSS. NOW, WOULD YOU PLEASE STATE YOUR
BUSINESS? DO YOU HAVE ANY DOCUMENTS TO BE
OUT DURING THIS QUARANTINE?



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is sitting in the driver's seat of a red convertible car. She is wearing a black halter-neck top with the word "Seriously?" written in white cursive. She is gesturing with her hands while talking to a police officer. The officer is seen from the back, wearing a yellow shirt and a black vest. The scene is set on a city street with a trash can and a building in the background.

UHM, DOCUMENTS,
QUARANTINE, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT OFFICER?

MISS, HAVEN'T
YOU WATCHED THE NEWS LATELY? THERE
IS A VIRUS OUT AND EVERY WOMEN MUST
BE QUARANTINED.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is sitting in the driver's seat of a red convertible car. She is wearing a black sleeveless top with the word "Seriously?" written on it in white cursive. She has her hand on her forehead and is looking towards a man. The man is seen from the back, wearing a yellow short-sleeved shirt and a black vest. They are on a city street with a trash can and a building in the background.

THAT'S THE FIRST TIME
I AM HEARING THIS, BUT I WAS GOING
TO MY-... AGHH... MY HEAD.

MISS, WHAT'S
THE MATTER, ARE YOU
OKAY?



AHHH... I A-AM
F-FI... OH MY, Y-YES!

OW

OW



MISS,
YOU'RE INFECTED?!

GROW



GROW

GROW

WH-WHAT
A-ARE Y-... AHHH,
M-MORE!

TO THE SHOCK OF THE POLICE OFFICER, THE ONE WOMAN HE STUMBLED ACROSS WAS AN ALREADY INFECTED ONE, AS PATTY CONTINUED TO GROW, FILLING THE REMAINING SPACE LEFT IN HER CAR.



AS SHE GREW IN SIZE, HER TOP CONTINUED TO TIGHTEN, TRYING TO KEEP HER BREASTS IN, BUT FAILED AS THEY FELL OUT, JIGGLING SLOWLY AS THEY DID.



THE GROWTH SURGE BEGAN TO SLOW DOWN MORE AND MORE, AND PATTY, NO LONGER OVERCOME WITH PLEASURE, COULD FINALLY START TO FORM SENTENCES.



GROW

GROW

O-OFFICER,
WHAT DID YOU MEAN BY I AM
INFECTED?





TO BE CONTINUED