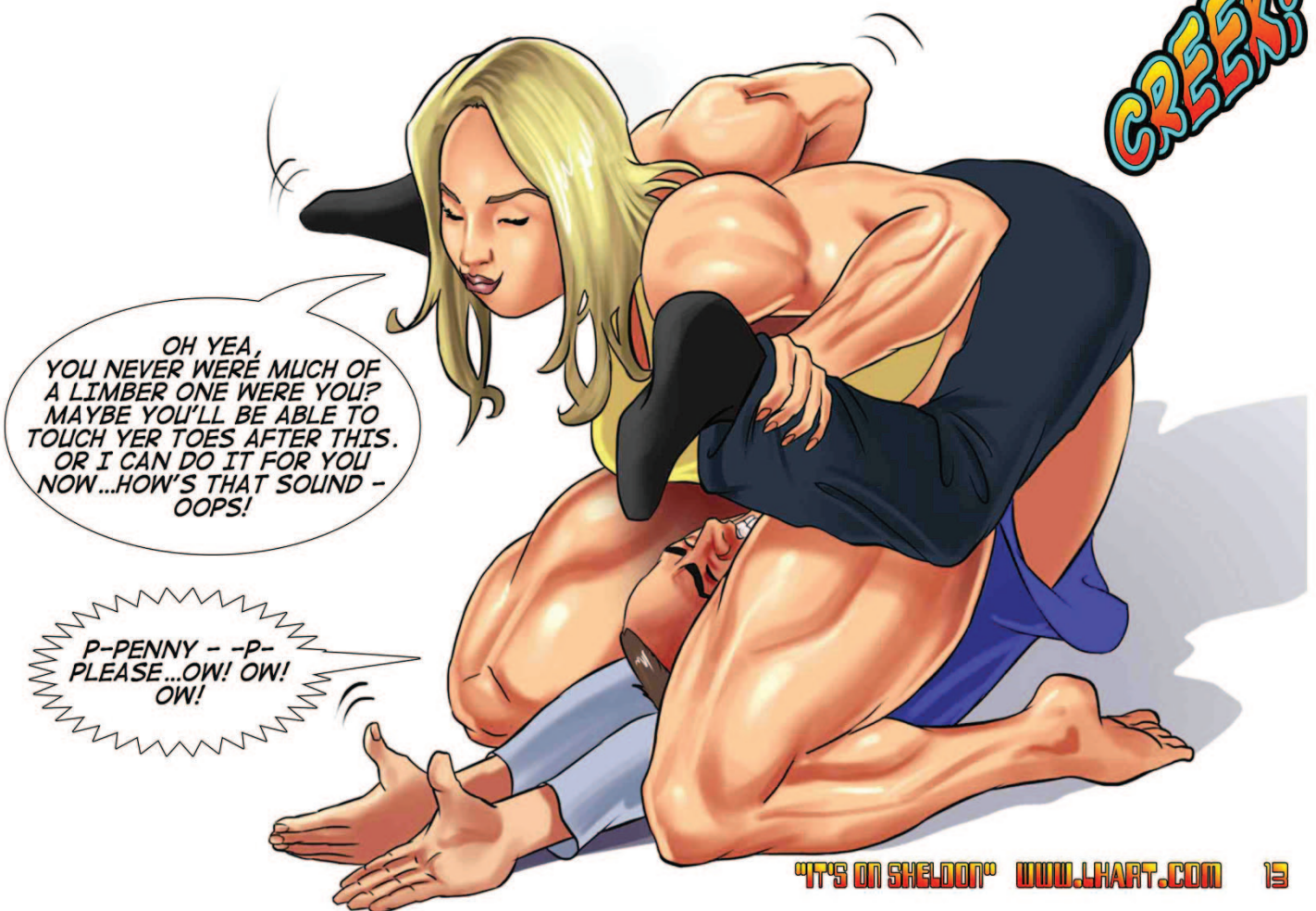


CREEK!





OH SHELTON,
YER SUCH A BABY! I WANT
TO TRY OUT A FEW HOLDS ON YA
SO TRY TO TAKE LIKE A... WELL NOT
A MAN - YA CAN'T DO THAT - BUT
MAYBE LIKE WATCHING YER
EXPERIMENTS!

LIKE ONE
OF YER EXPERIMENTS.
BUT I GUESS YOU ARE THE
GINEA-PIG IN THIS ONE!
I KNOW TRY TO FIGURE OUT
HOW MUCH PRESSURE MY BIG
THIGHS ARE CRUSHING YER
SKINNY NECK WITH! THAT'S
IT! BUT DO IT IN YER HEAD
'CAUSE I KNOW YOU
CAN'T TALK...

PENNY DOES NOT REALIZE THE **MASSIVE POWER** OF HER
PUMPED UP LEGS AS SHELTON'S ALREADY PALE FACE
DRAINS OF BLOOD AND HIS EYES START TO **BUG OUT!**

PENNY FINALLY EASED UP THE PRESSURE WHEN SHELDON STARTED TURNING PURPLE. SHE ASKED HIM IF HE NOW AGREED WITH HER THAT HER GIRL MUSCLES WERE MUCH STRONGER THAN HIS 'MAN' MUSCLES... AT FIRST HE BALKED, BUT A QUICK CRANKING UP ON THE NEARLY LIMITLESS PRESSURE GOT HIM TO ADMIT SHE WAS RIGHT AND HE WAS WRONG, AND PENNY WAS GOING TO MAKE SURE HE REMEMBERED IT!

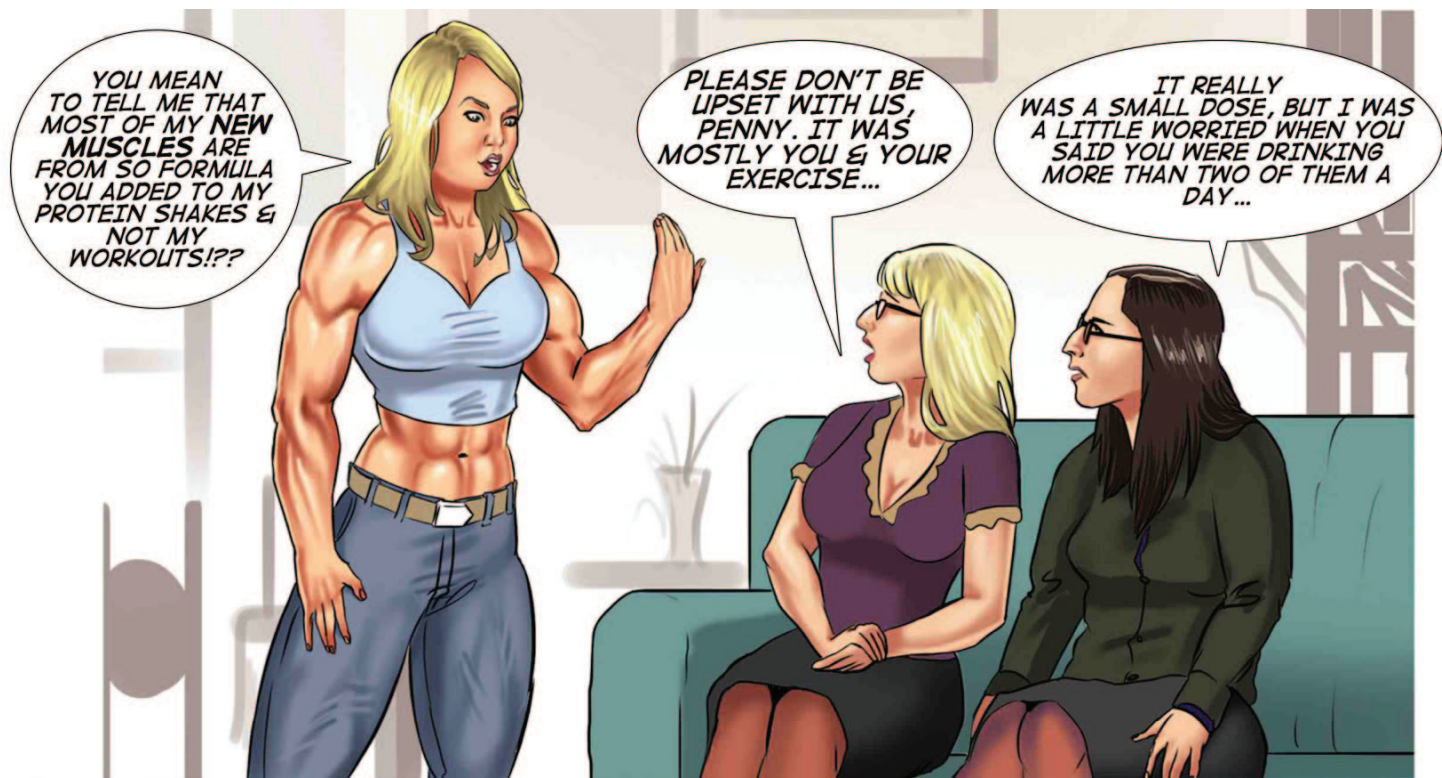
SAY IT SHELDON! I CAN DO THIS ALL DAY...

Y-YES! P-PENNY. YOUR MUSCLES ARE STRONGER THAN MINE! YES! OW! YES! OW! YES!

OKAY, SHELDON. STOP BEING SUCH A CRY-BABY ABOUT IT. MY SCISSORS DIDN'T KILL OFF ANY OF YER PRECIOUS BRAIN CELLS. BUT IF YOU DON'T STOP BLUBBERING ABOUT IT I MIGHT HAVE TO GIVE YOU A GOOD SPANKING -

SO SHUT UP!

OOOH, P-PENNY, I CAN FEEL IT, MY, MY BRAIN CELLS ARE LEAVING, ME OH "DAVE, PLEASE STOP... DAVE..."



YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT MOST OF MY **NEW MUSCLES** ARE FROM SO FORMULA YOU ADDED TO MY PROTEIN SHAKES & NOT MY WORKOUTS!??

PLEASE DON'T BE UPSET WITH US, PENNY. IT WAS MOSTLY YOU & YOUR EXERCISE...

IT REALLY WAS A SMALL DOSE, BUT I WAS A LITTLE WORRIED WHEN YOU SAID YOU WERE DRINKING MORE THAN TWO OF THEM A DAY...

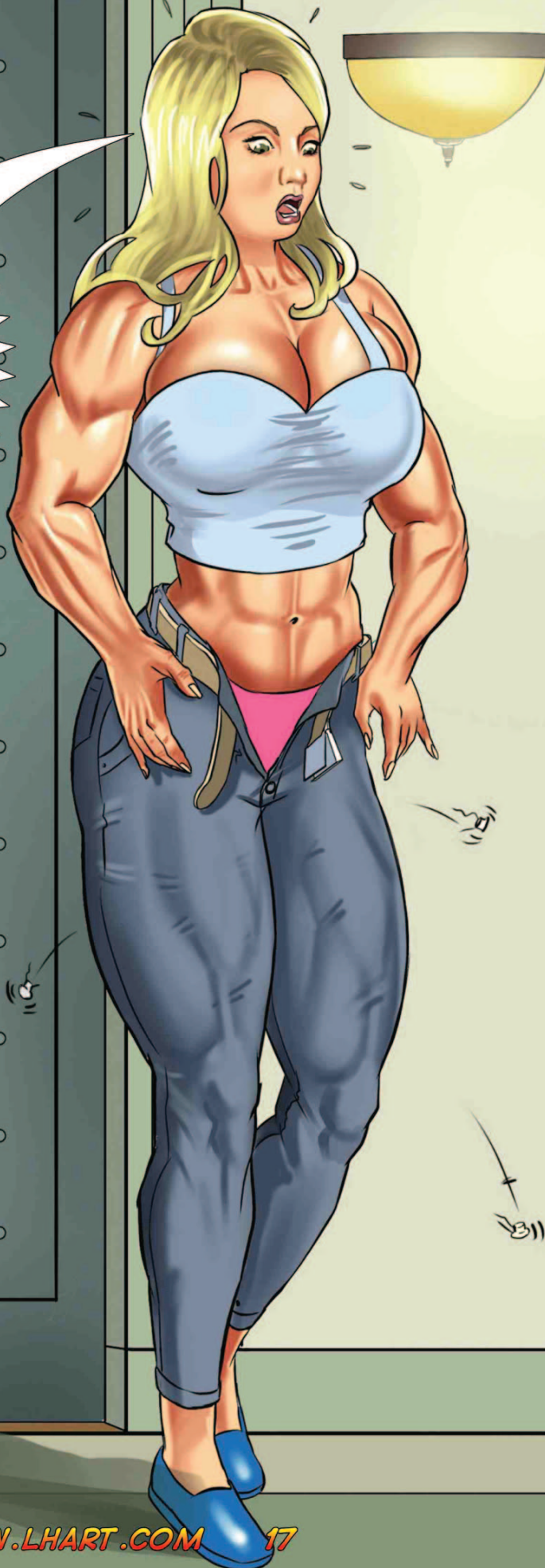
WHEN SHE TELLS LEONARD ABOUT THE GROWTH FORMULA, HE NOTICES SOMETHING ELSE...

WELL, THAT EXPLAINS ALOT. I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN REALLY WORKING OUT HARD PENNY, AND I REALLY LOVE THIS MUSCULAR LOOK - IT'S HOT! BUT, I-IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR PANTS ARE TOO SMALL...

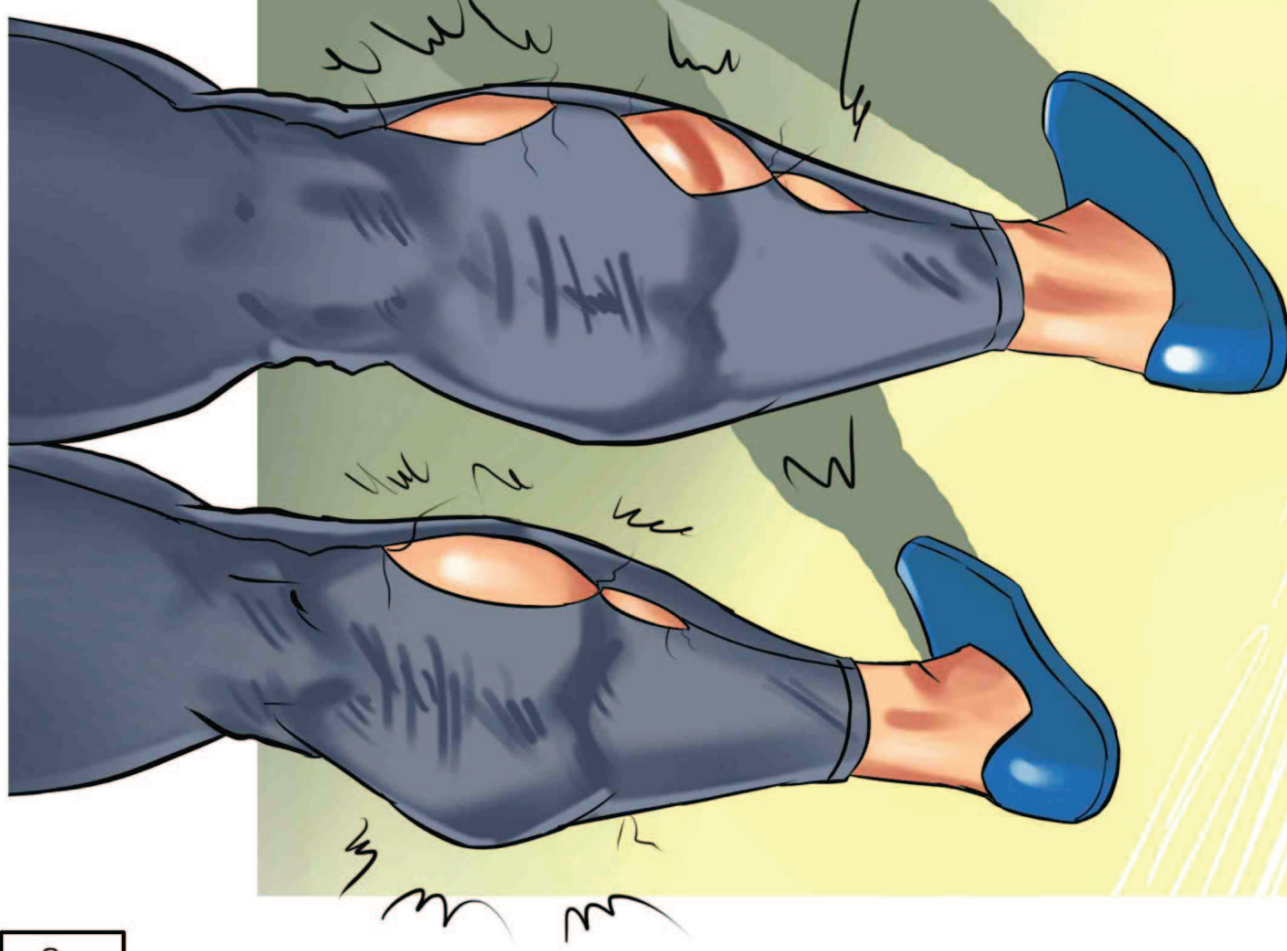
OH NO! YER RIGHT! BUT THESE WERE PRETTY LOOSE THIS MORNING...

4A

OH! WHAT'S
HAPPENING! I - I
FEEL ALL TINGLE-LY
INSIDE. THESE PANTS
ARE SOOOO TIGHT -
OOPS! L-LEONARD! W-
WHAT'S
GOING ON...?



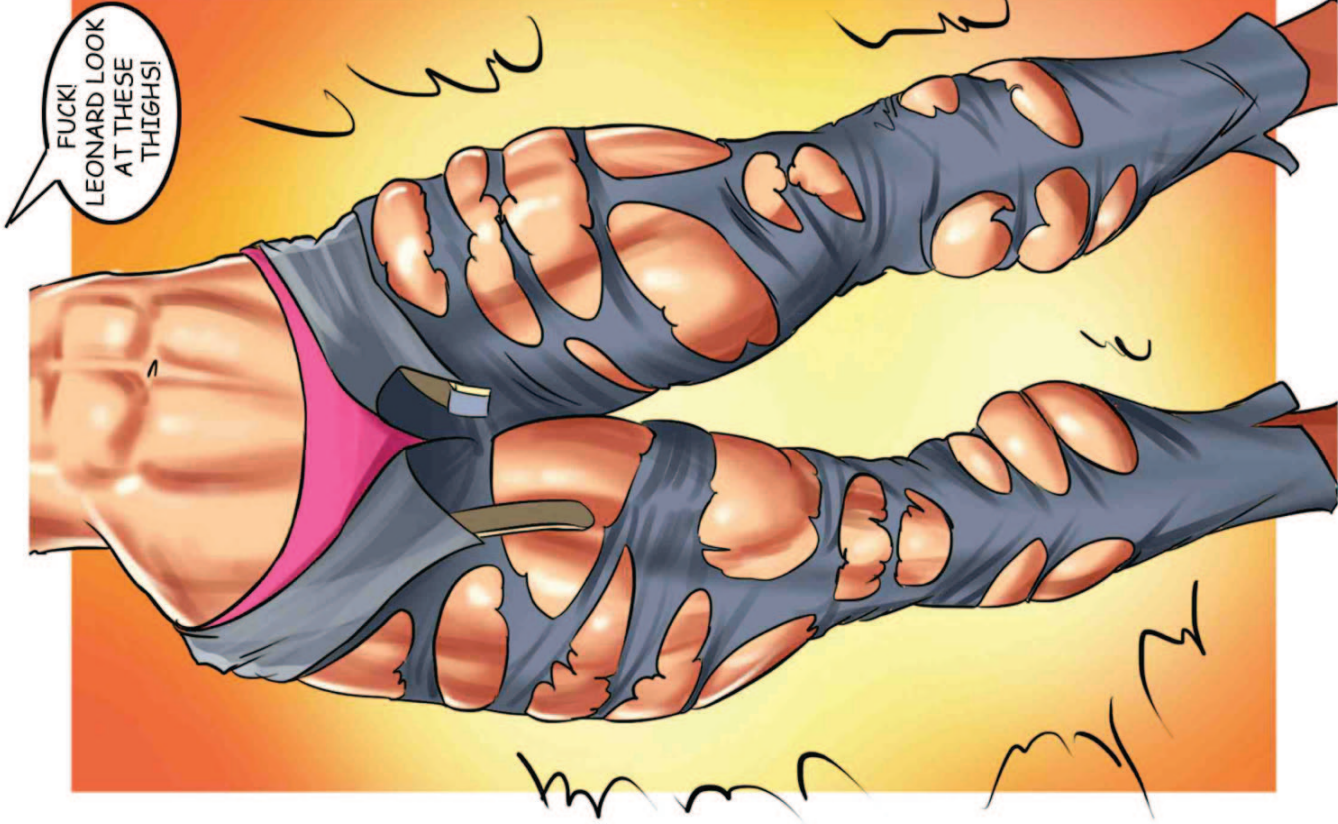
RIGHT IN FRONT OF LEONARD'S ASTONISHED EYES, PENNY BEGINS TO GROW, AND GROW! HER HARD NEW MUSCLES STRETCHING HER PANTS AND TOP TO THE POINT OF RIPPING AND BURSTING OUT SEAMS. HER CALVES BULGE FORTH TO SUCH SIZE HER DOUBLE HEAMED PANTLEGS RIP OPEN BEFORE THE UNSTOPPABLE FORCE OF PENNY'S GROWTH...



LEONARD,
THIS IS SO WEIRD!
BUT, BUT IT FEELS IN -
INCREDIBLE! I'M, I'M
A SHE-HULK!



SHE-
HULK NEVER
LOOKED THIS
GOOD, PENNY! AND
YOUR CLOTHES ARE
NOT GOING TO
LAST MUCH
LONGER...





WOW!!!!



DON'T
KNOW IF IT'S THE
FORMULA OR ME, BUT
I'M REALLY

OH, AH
WOO P-PENNY WHY
ARE YOU STARING
AT ME LIKE THAT?

SUDDENLY LEONARD'S CLOTHES ARE BEING RIPPED OFF OF HIM, BUT NOT BY SUDDEN MUSCLE GROWTH, PENNY IS DOING THE RIPPING!

...REALLY HORNY!
ALL THAT PENT UP GROWTH
HAS GOTTEN ME SUPER
RANDY LI'L LEONARD! TIME
FOR A **BEDROOM
RODEO!**