

BETTER AND BETTER

Written:
Mac Rome
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Vincenzo Sansone
Colorist:
Ross A. Campbell



BETTER AND BETTER 2

As Dr. Jessica Egolf continues to get taller and more muscular, her boss at the company making the virus that started her growth becomes suspicious.

With Jessica's transformation becoming impossible to hide, she and her lover Paul deal with the consequences of her growing problem.

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FROM THE AUDIO JOURNAL
OF DR. PAUL AHEARN:

NOV. 17, CONTINUED

AFTER THE STRESS
OF JESS'S CONTINUED
GROWTH AT THE OFFICE,
I WAS HAPPY TO HELP
HER RELAX WHEN WE
GOT HOME.

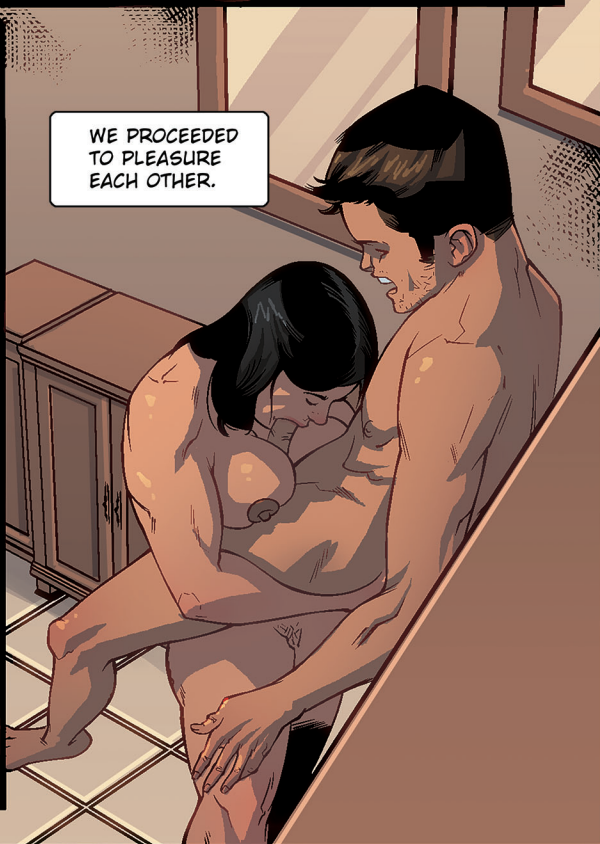
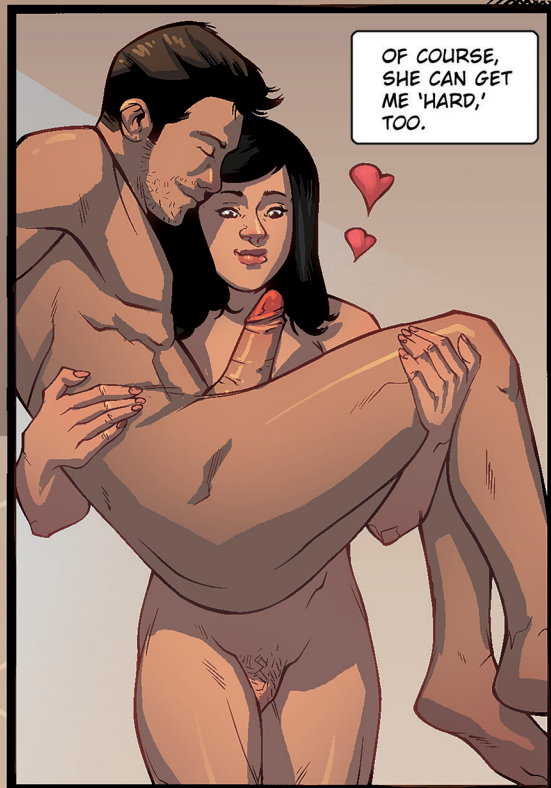


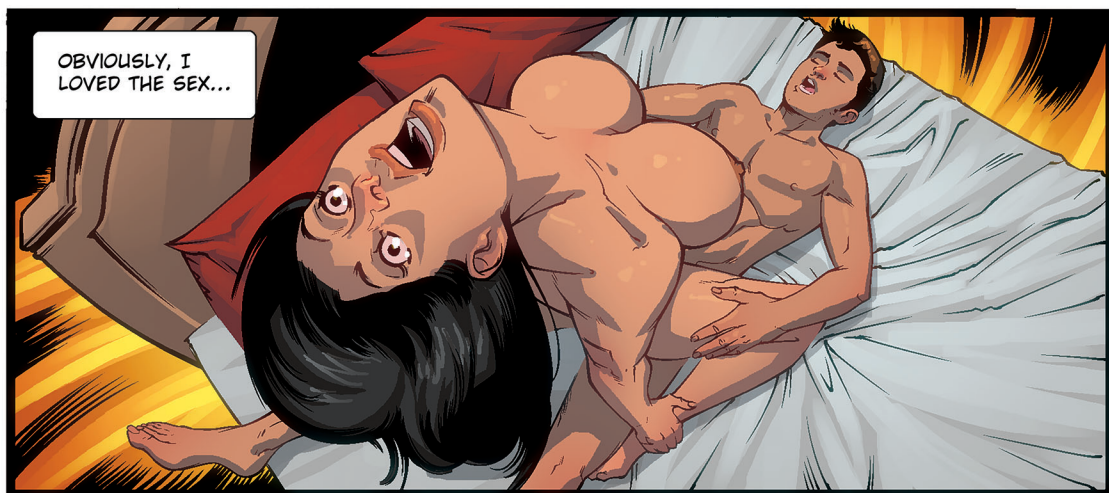
IT CONTINUES TO
AMAZE ME HOW
HARD AND STRONG
HER MUSCLES HAVE
BECOME, YET HER
BREASTS REMAIN
SOFT, WARM AND
INVITING.



OF COURSE,
SHE CAN GET
ME 'HARD,'
TOO.

WE PROCEEDED
TO PLEASURE
EACH OTHER.





OBVIOUSLY, I
LOVED THE SEX...



...BUT I ALSO LOVED
WATCHING WHAT
HAPPENED AFTER JESS
WENT TO SLEEP.



WHILE JESS COULD
EXPERIENCE A GROWTH
SPURT AT ANY TIME, SHE
ALWAYS GREW AS SHE
SLEPT AFTER SEX.



IT WAS SPEEDING
UP EVERY TIME.

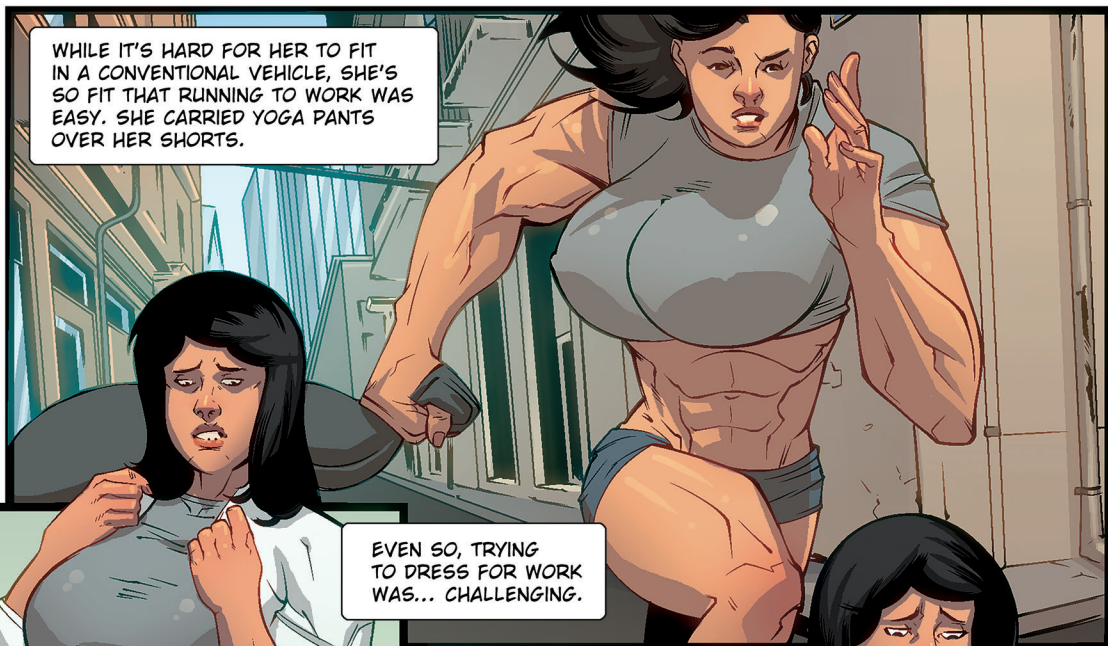
THE BIGGER SHE GETS,
THE MORE I LOVE IT.

NOV. 18

JESS COULDN'T FIND ANYTHING THAT FIT PROPERLY FOR WORK TODAY, SO SHE HAD TO MAKE DO WITH WHAT SHE COULD SQUEEZE INTO.



WHILE IT'S HARD FOR HER TO FIT IN A CONVENTIONAL VEHICLE, SHE'S SO FIT THAT RUNNING TO WORK WAS EASY. SHE CARRIED YOGA PANTS OVER HER SHORTS.



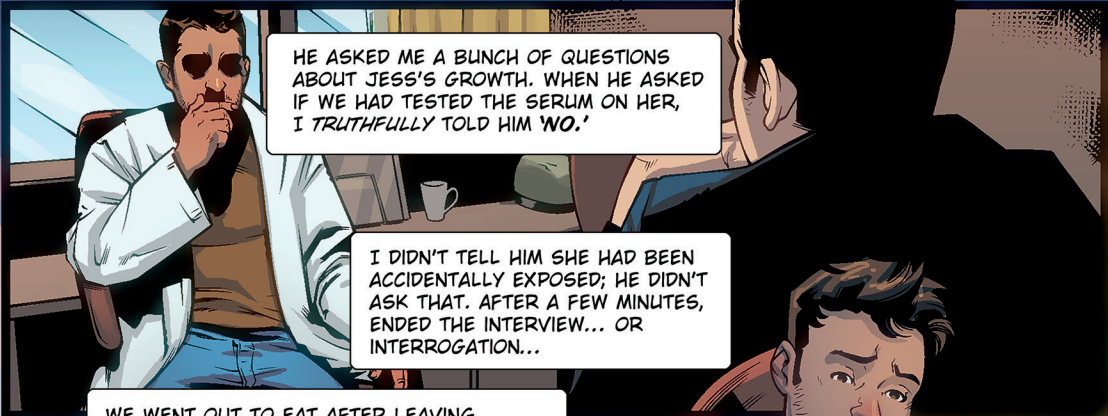
EVEN SO, TRYING TO DRESS FOR WORK WAS... CHALLENGING.



AND WE FOUND OUT HOW FRAGILE THE CPR'S LAB COATS ARE.



JESS AND I WERE CALLED -SEPARATELY - TO DR. CALDER'S OFFICE TODAY.



HE ASKED ME A BUNCH OF QUESTIONS ABOUT JESS'S GROWTH. WHEN HE ASKED IF WE HAD TESTED THE SERUM ON HER, I TRUTHFULLY TOLD HIM 'NO.'

I DIDN'T TELL HIM SHE HAD BEEN ACCIDENTALLY EXPOSED; HE DIDN'T ASK THAT. AFTER A FEW MINUTES, ENDED THE INTERVIEW... OR INTERROGATION...

WE WENT OUT TO EAT AFTER LEAVING WORK FOR THE WEEKEND. JESS'S APPETITE CONTINUES TO INCREASE, WHICH MEANS SHE'S NOT DONE GROWING YET.



JESS CARRIED ME HOME FROM THE RESTAURANT. I ENJOYED HER SIZE AND POWER, FEELING AS SECURE ON HER SHOULDER AS I NOW DO IN HER LOVE.

I COULD TELL SOMETHING WAS BOTHERING HER, BUT I COULDN'T TELL WHAT IT WAS.

WE WERE BARELY IN THE DOOR WHEN
JESS LITERALLY RIPPED MY CLOTHES OFF.

THEN SHE TORE
HER OWN CLOTHES
OFF AS ONLY SHE
COULD.



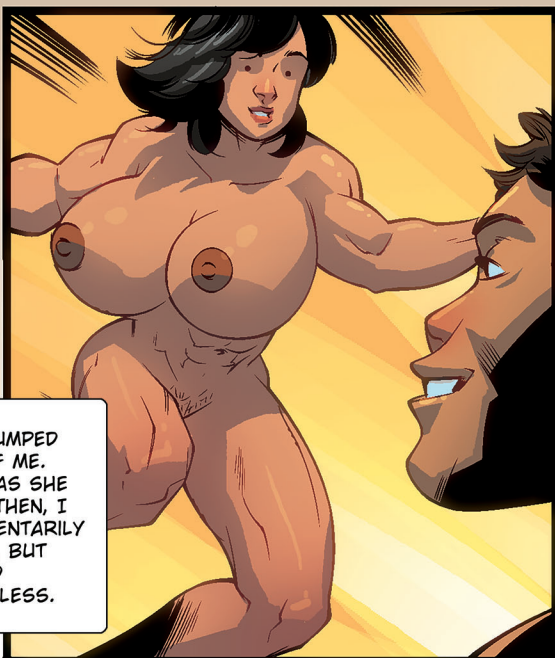
SHE TOOK ME
TO THE BEDROOM
IN A FIREMAN'S
CARRY...



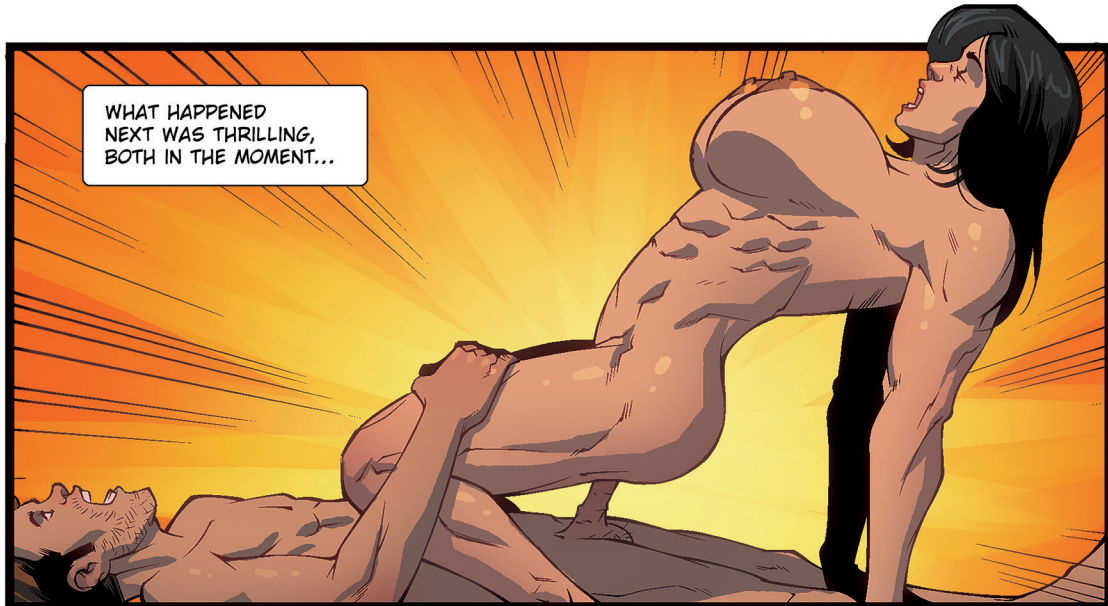
...THREW ME
ON THE BED...



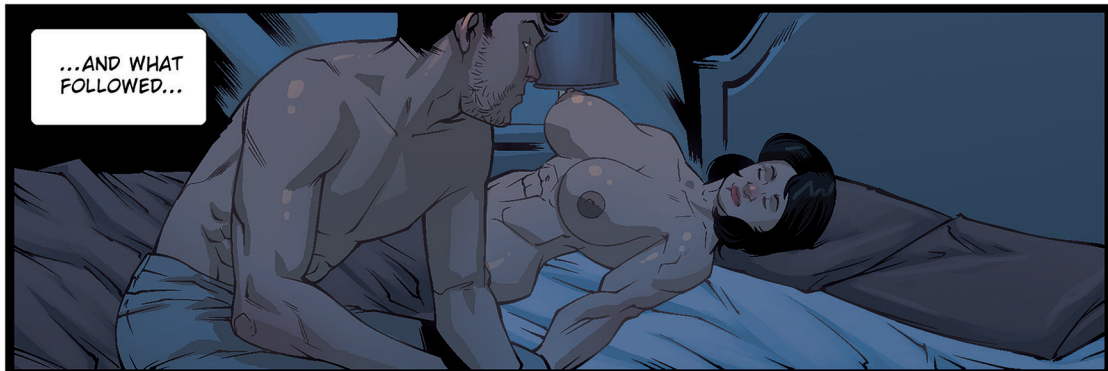
...THEN JUMPED
ON TOP OF ME.
AS MUCH AS SHE
WEIGHED THEN, I
WAS MOMENTARILY
TERRIFIED, BUT
DELIGHTED
NEVERTHELESS.



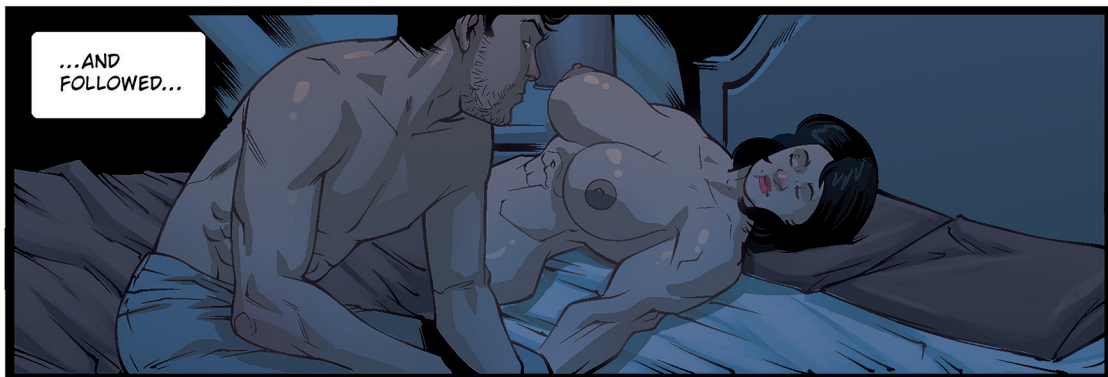
WHAT HAPPENED
NEXT WAS THRILLING,
BOTH IN THE MOMENT...



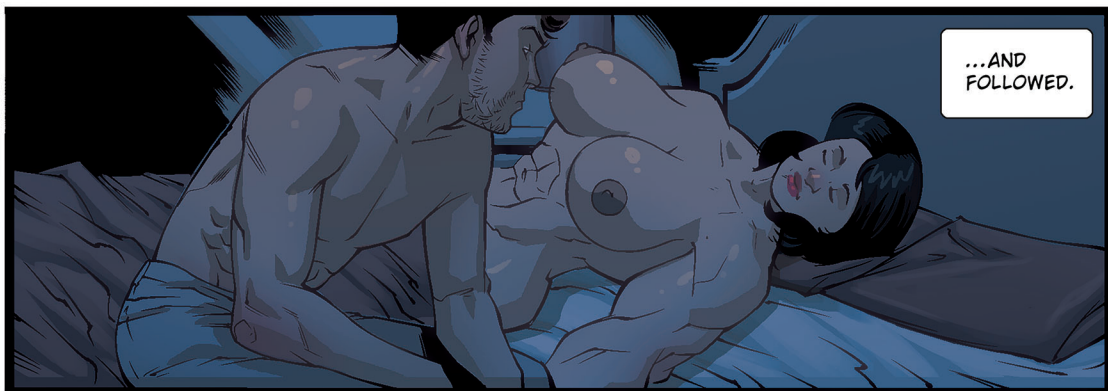
...AND WHAT
FOLLOWED...



...AND
FOLLOWED...



...AND
FOLLOWED.





NOV. 19

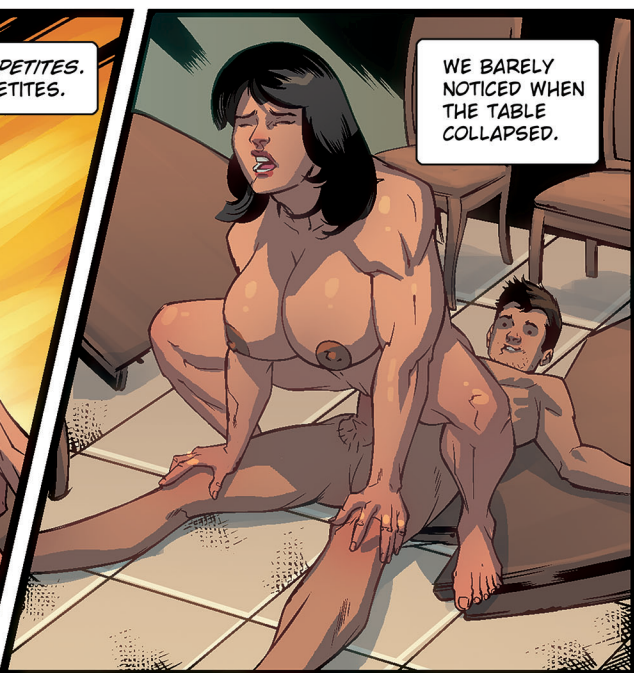
JESS'S APPETITE
GREW AS MUCH
OVERNIGHT AS
SHE DID.



OR SHOULD I
SAY, APPETITES?



YES, IT WAS APPETITES.
DEFINITELY APPETITES.

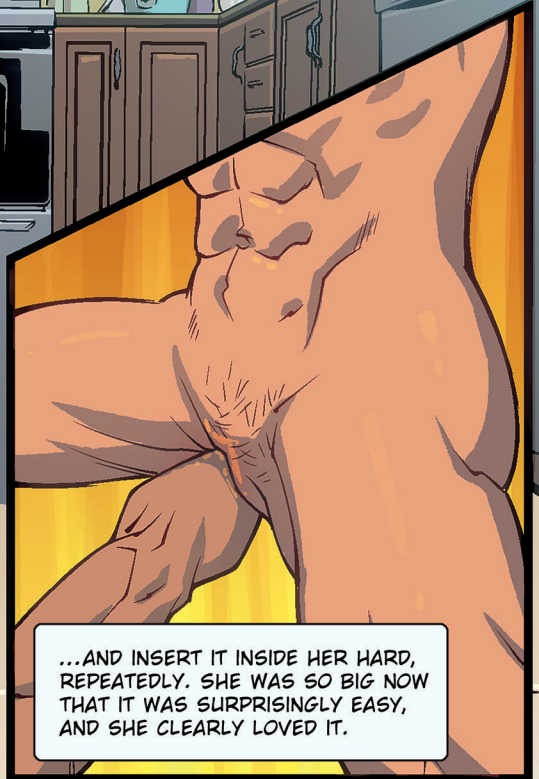


WE BARELY
NOTICED WHEN
THE TABLE
COLLAPSED.

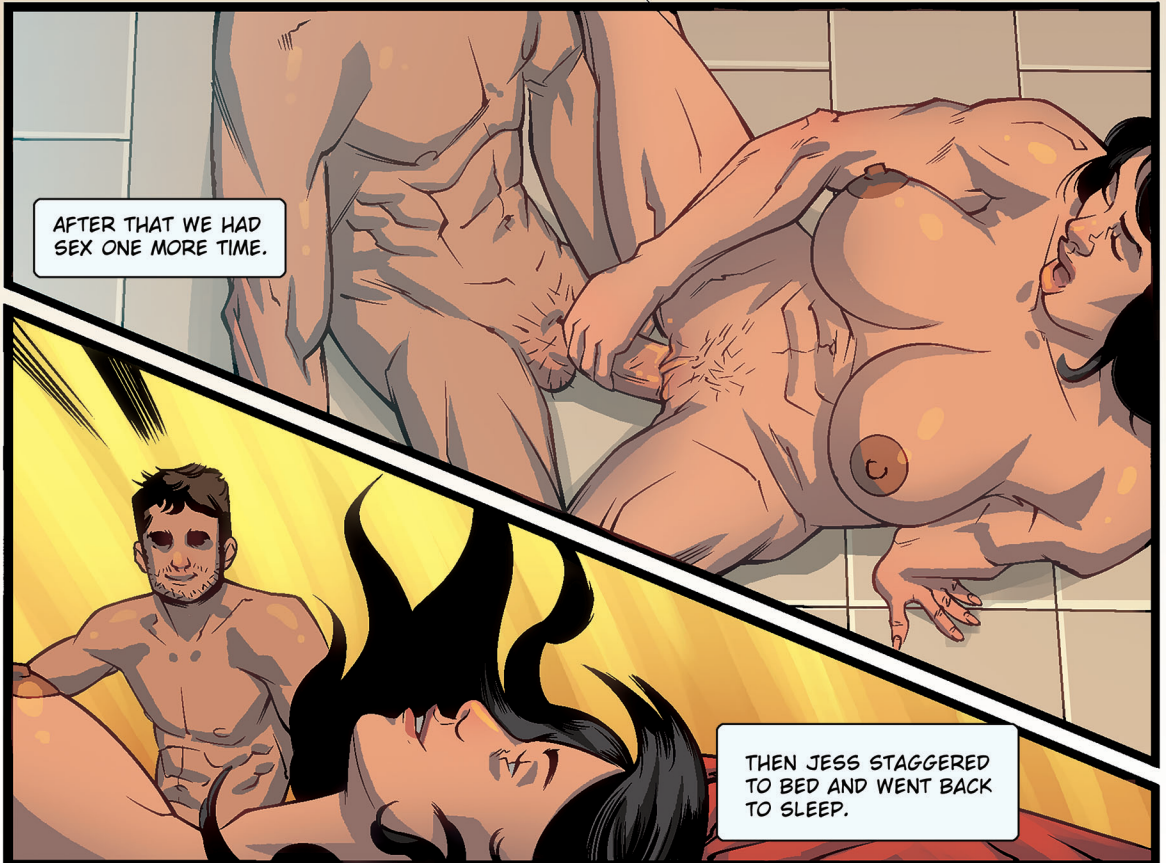


FIRST WE
HAD SEX
ON THE
FLOOR.

THEN SHE
HAD ME TAKE
MY HAND...

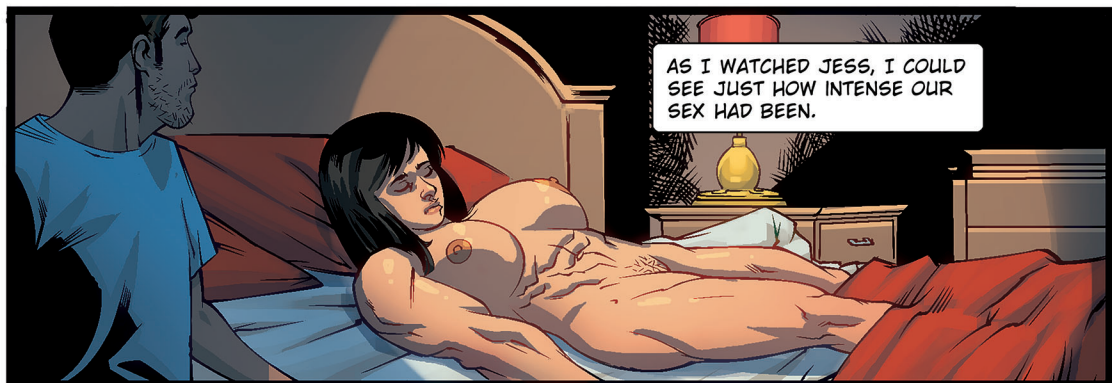


...AND INSERT IT INSIDE HER HARD,
REPEATEDLY. SHE WAS SO BIG NOW
THAT IT WAS SURPRISINGLY EASY,
AND SHE CLEARLY LOVED IT.

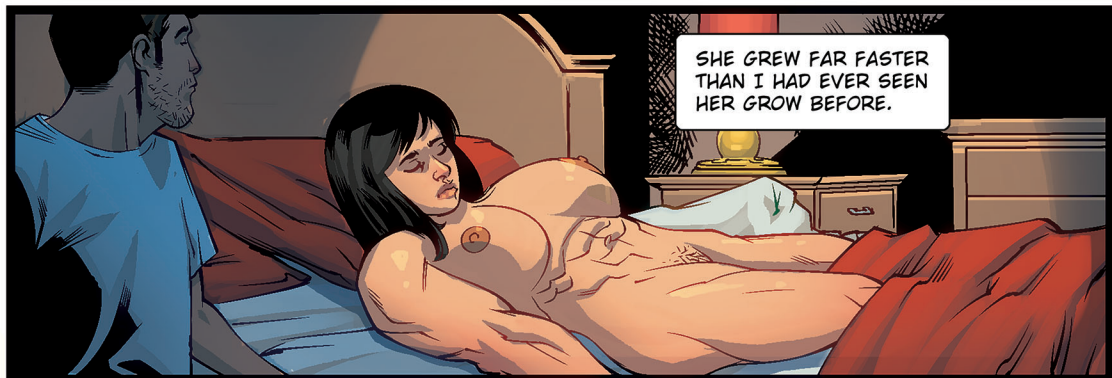


AFTER THAT WE HAD
SEX ONE MORE TIME.

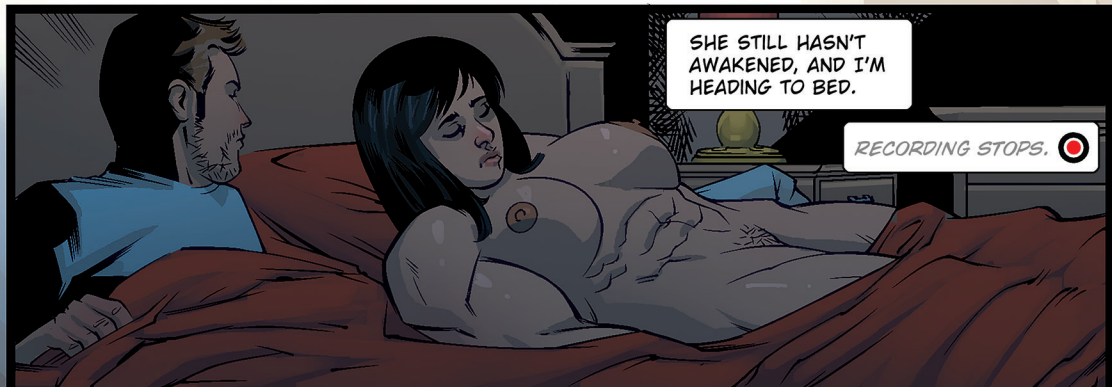
THEN JESS STAGGERED
TO BED AND WENT BACK
TO SLEEP.



AS I WATCHED JESS, I COULD SEE JUST HOW INTENSE OUR SEX HAD BEEN.

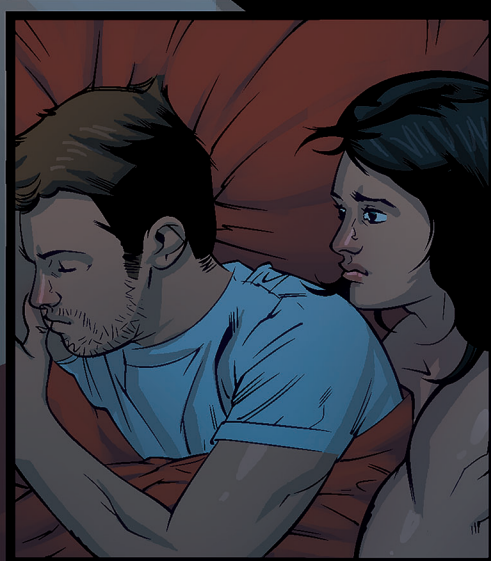


SHE GREW FAR FASTER THAN I HAD EVER SEEN HER GROW BEFORE.



SHE STILL HASN'T AWAKENED, AND I'M HEADING TO BED.

RECORDING STOPS. 

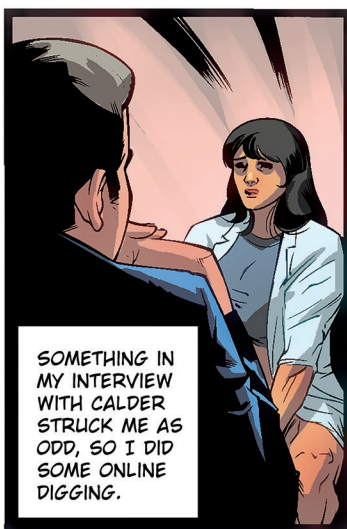




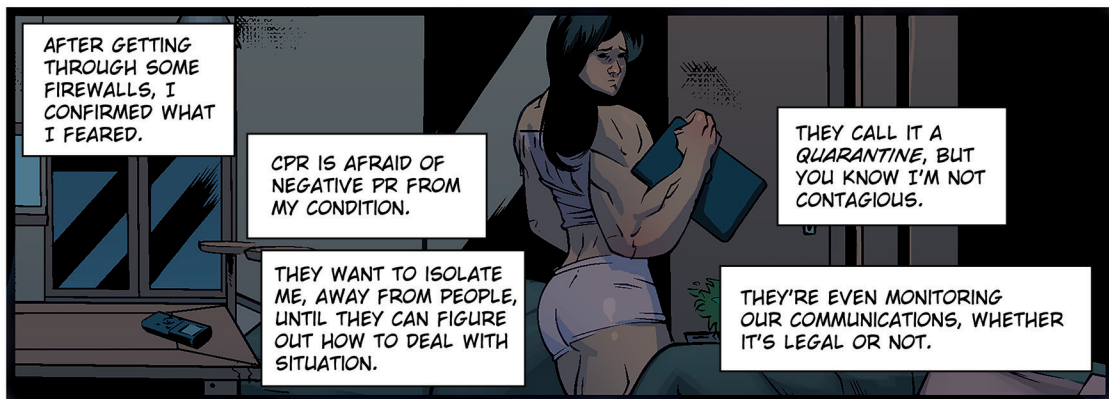
I
WAS RIGHT.
DAMMIT...



PAUL, I'M
ADDING TO YOUR
JOURNAL. IT'S THE
SAFEST WAY I CAN
THINK OF TO
COMMUNICATE TO
YOU FOR NOW.



SOMETHING IN
MY INTERVIEW
WITH CALDER
STRUCK ME AS
ODD, SO I DID
SOME ONLINE
DIGGING.



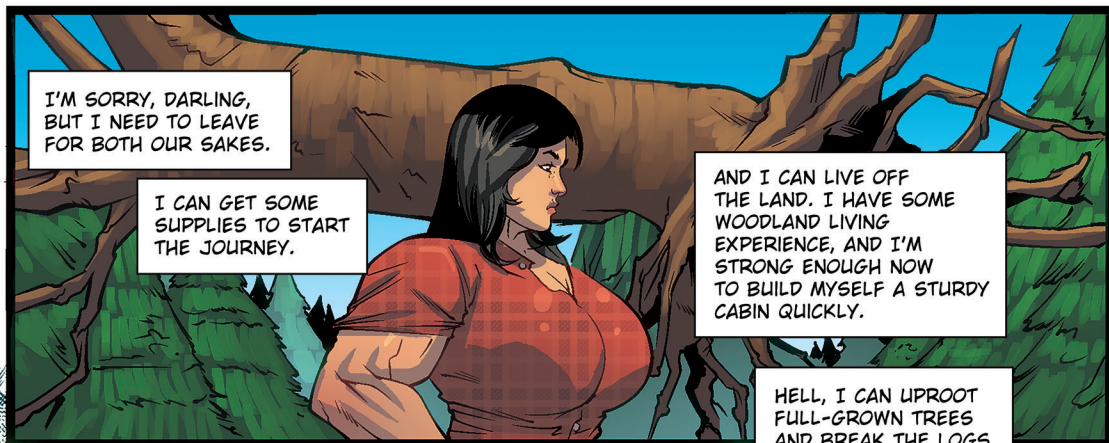
AFTER GETTING
THROUGH SOME
FIREWALLS, I
CONFIRMED WHAT
I FEARED.

CPR IS AFRAID OF
NEGATIVE PR FROM
MY CONDITION.

THEY WANT TO ISOLATE
ME, AWAY FROM PEOPLE,
UNTIL THEY CAN FIGURE
OUT HOW TO DEAL WITH
SITUATION.

THEY CALL IT A
QUARANTINE, BUT
YOU KNOW I'M NOT
CONTAGIOUS.

THEY'RE EVEN MONITORING
OUR COMMUNICATIONS,
WHETHER
IT'S LEGAL OR NOT.

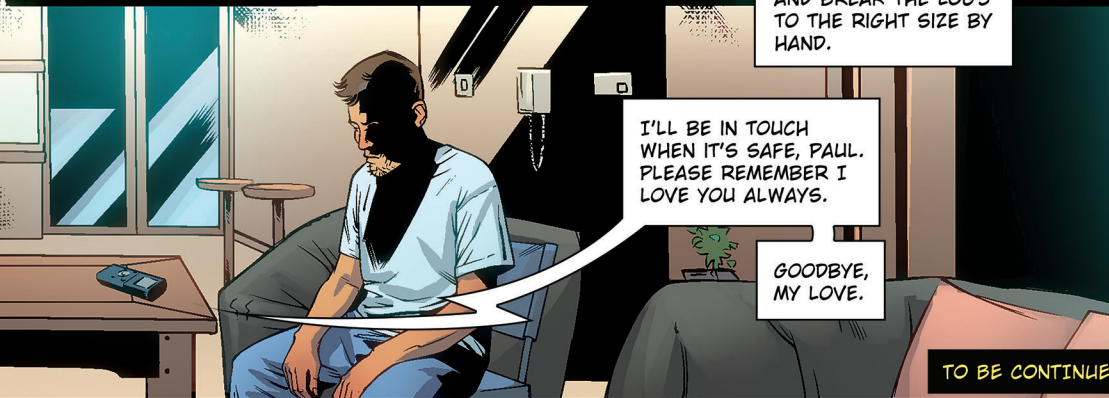


I'M SORRY, DARLING,
BUT I NEED TO LEAVE
FOR BOTH OUR SAKES.

I CAN GET SOME
SUPPLIES TO START
THE JOURNEY.

AND I CAN LIVE OFF
THE LAND. I HAVE SOME
WOODLAND LIVING
EXPERIENCE, AND I'M
STRONG ENOUGH NOW
TO BUILD MYSELF A STURDY
CABIN QUICKLY.

HELL, I CAN UPROOT
FULL-GROWN TREES
AND BREAK THE LOGS
TO THE RIGHT SIZE BY
HAND.



I'LL BE IN TOUCH
WHEN IT'S SAFE, PAUL.
PLEASE REMEMBER I
LOVE YOU ALWAYS.

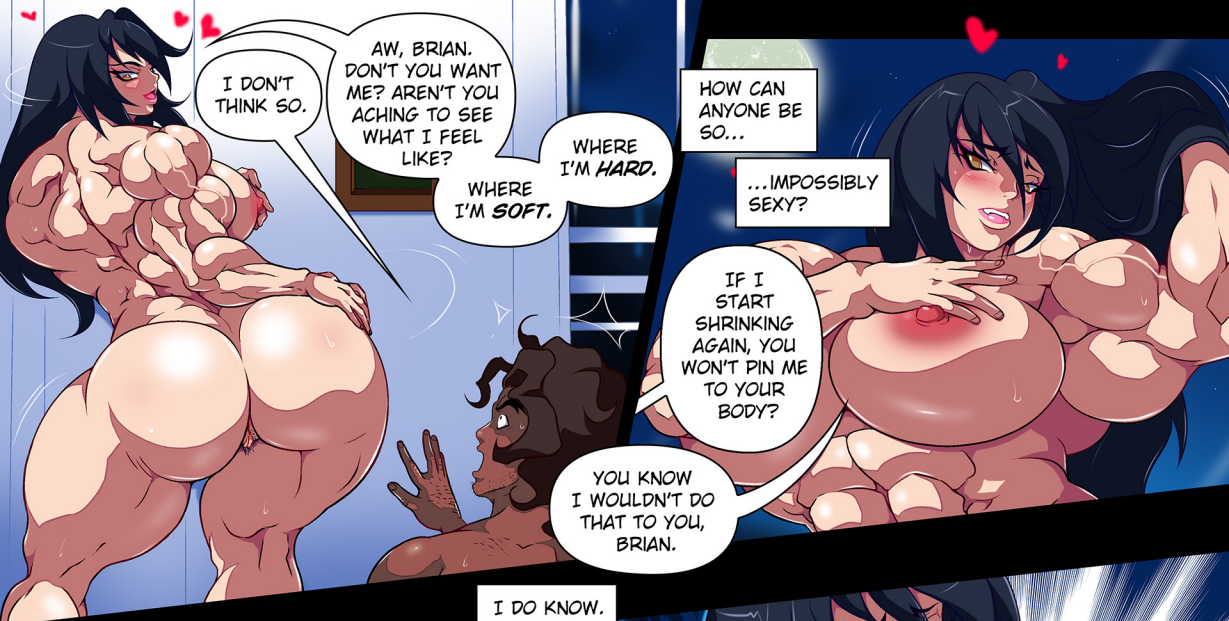
GOODBYE,
MY LOVE.

TO BE CONTINUED.

To Be Continued...

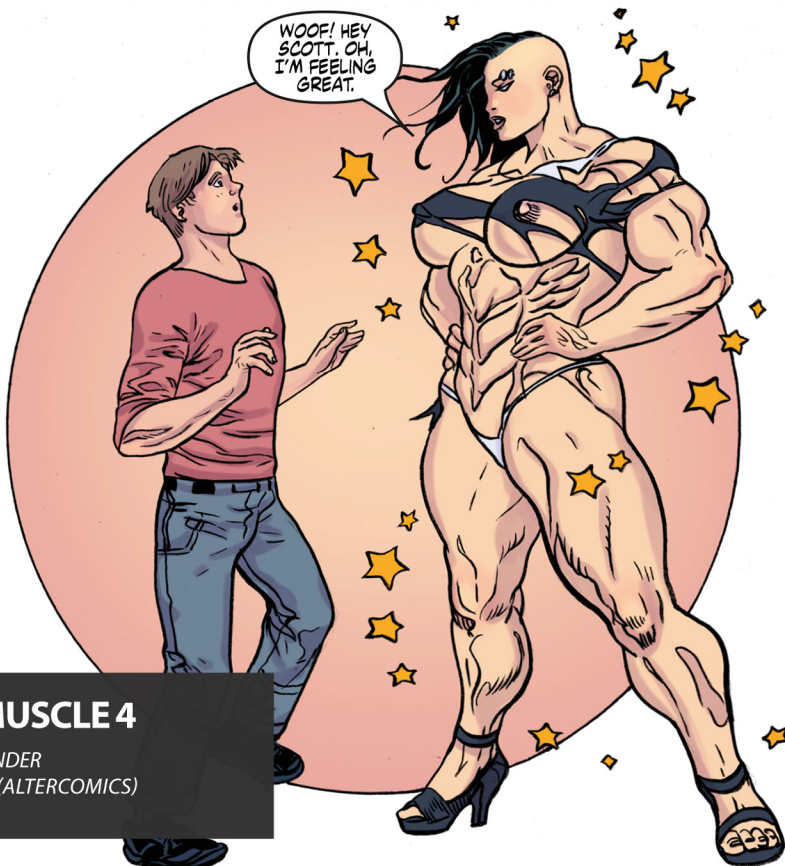


UPCOMING COMICS



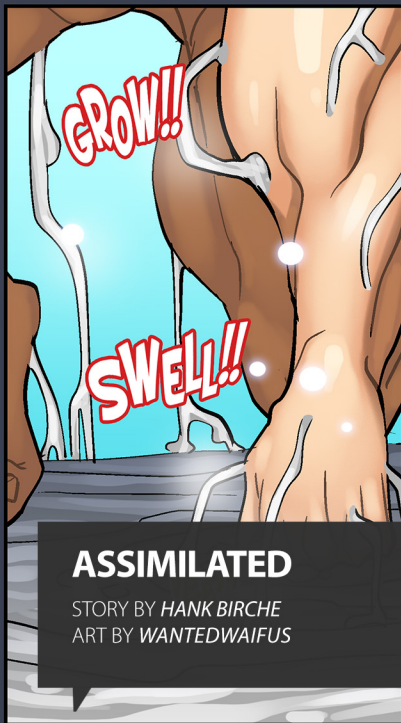
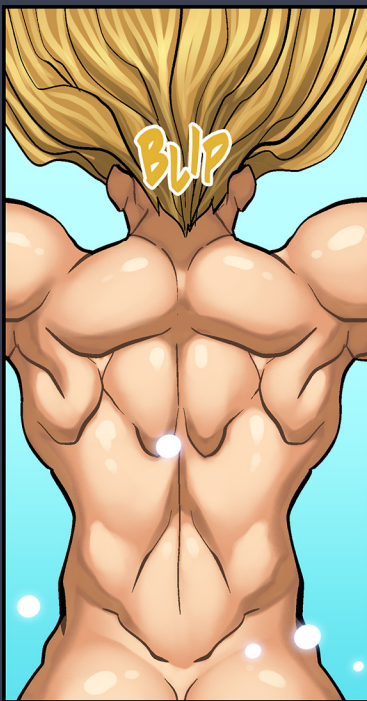
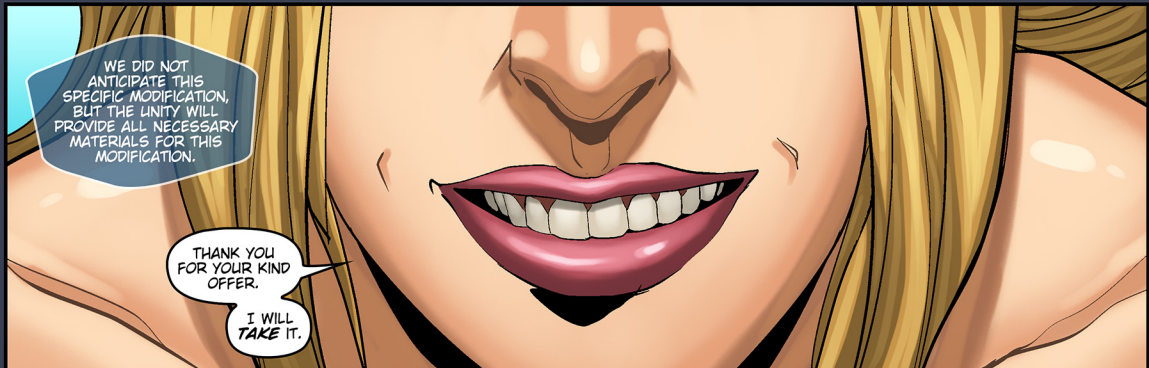
PERFECT FIT

STORY BY ARIE MCBRIDE
ART BY RUKASU



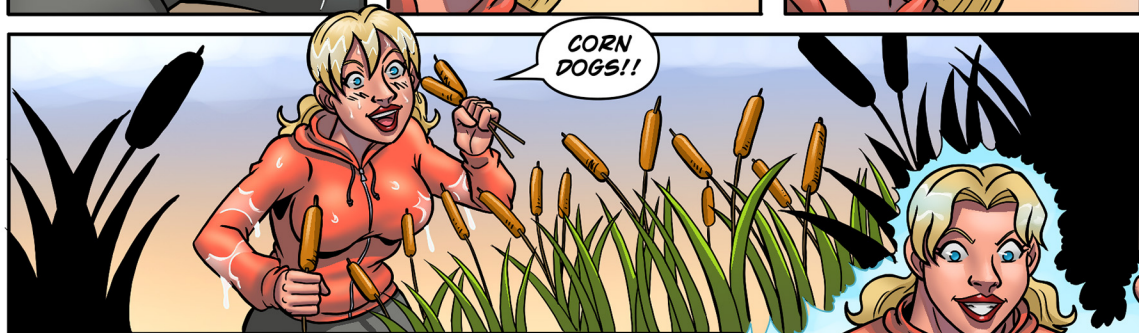
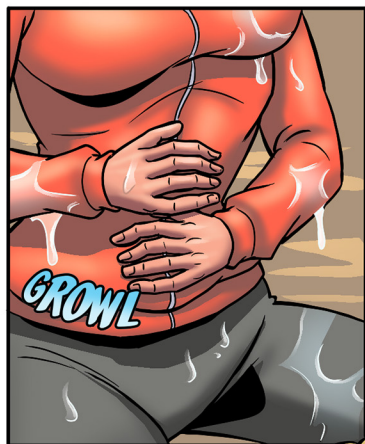
AZTEC MUSCLE 4

STORY BY LYSANDER
ART BY PONCE (ALTERCOMICS)



ASSIMILATED

STORY BY HANK BIRCHE
ART BY WANTEDWAIFUS



PILLOWTALK

STORY BY TRENT & AMBER HARLOW
ART BY OCTO

...AND MORE TO COME!