

*DUDE,
STOP MAKING MY SISTER
GROW!*

PART III

BY TETSU

FUCK,
WHERE IS IT?



ALY, HAVE YOU SEEN MY PINK HOO...



JAAAAAAAAACK!!!

AAAAAAAAHHH!!!
SORRY SORRY SORRY!!!





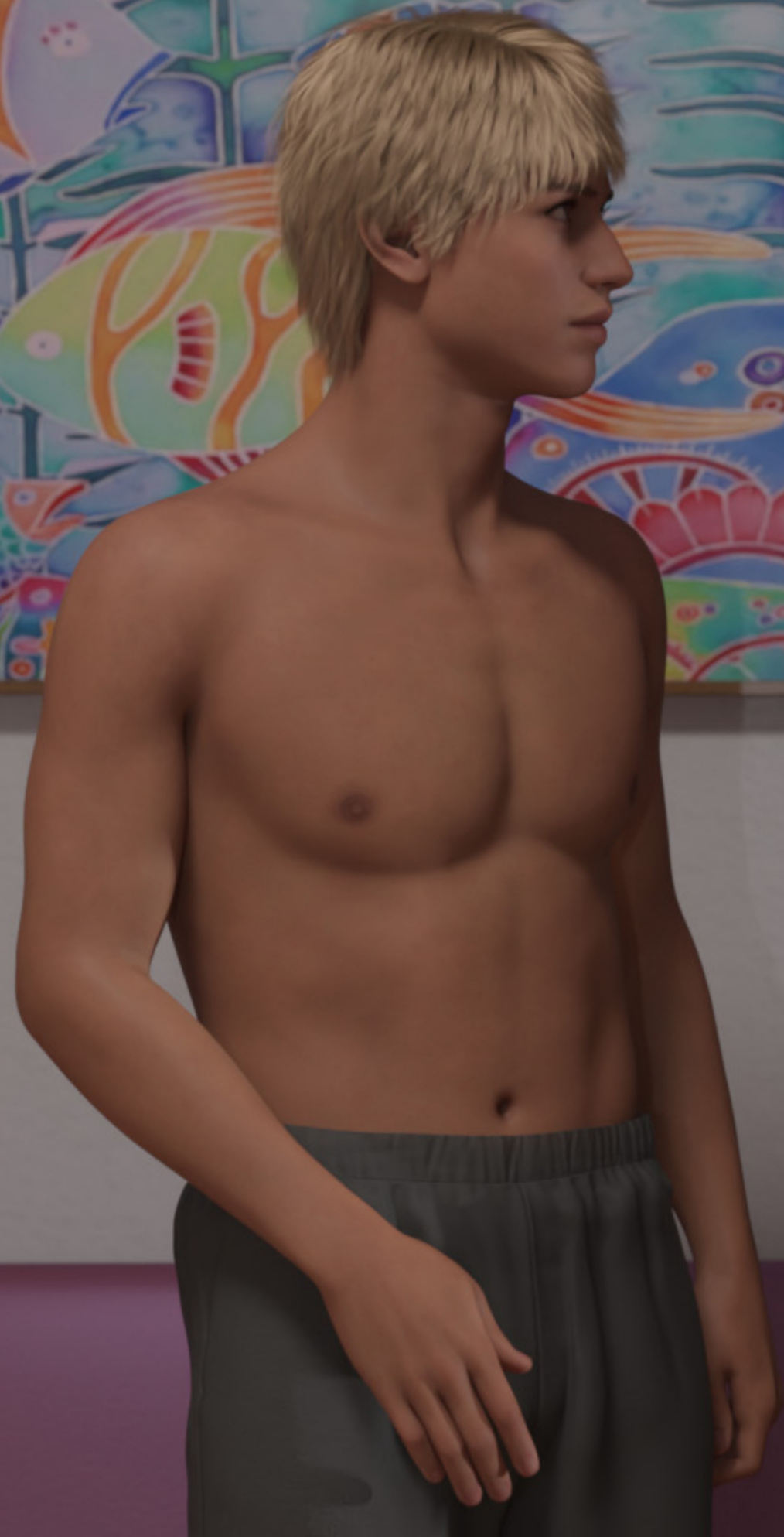
FUCK, YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOCKED!

I'M SORRY, I SHOULD HAVE, YOU'RE RIGHT!

I THINK YOU LEFT
IT IN THE KITCHEN
AFTER YOU TOOK IT
OFF ME.

YEAH... EHEH,
SORRY.





FUCK, THIS IS WEIRD LH?



YEAH... IT'LL BE HARD TO GET USED TO IT.



YOU'RE SO CUTE LITTLE BROTHER, I'M SURE I'LL GET USED TO IT PRETTY SOON.

AAAAHH!!!
STOP IT!!!






SO, WHAT DID THE DOC
SAID AT THE END OF THE
EXAMINATION? 179CM?... I'M 178CM...
WHY DO YOU LOOK TALLER?

HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



TO THE LOO.





ALY, WAIT!
YOU'VE GROWN
AGAIN, RIGHT?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT,
I'M THE SAME AS
ALWAYS.

BRO, CHILL!
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

ALY'S GROWN AGAIN!
LET ME GO TO HER,
I NEED TO MEASURE
HER!

HEY, CALM DOWN.
IS IT EVEN APPROPRIATE?

SIMON, YOU DON'T KNOW
HER AS MUCH AS I DO, SHE'S
A FUCKING SCOUNDREL! SHE'S
MAKING FUN OF ME!

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING ABOUT?
SHE'D NEVER DO
THAT.





BETTER NOW?

AAAAHHHHH!



A man and a woman are sitting on a patio. The man is on the left, wearing a white t-shirt and grey pants, with his hands outstretched. The woman is on the right, wearing a pink hoodie and grey pants, looking up. There are two beer bottles on a wicker table between them. The background shows a building with large windows.

YEAH, I REALLY
NEEDED IT. IT'S HARD
TO LOOK AFTER HER.

I KNOW YOU FEEL
RESPONSIBLE FOR HER NOW THAT
YOUR FAMILY ISN'T AROUND, BUT YOU
SHOULDN'T FORGET ALYSSA
IS A LEGAL ADULT.



I KNOW, SIMON.
I JUST HOPE SHE DOESN'T
REGRET DOING SOMETHING
STUPID...

SHE TOOK ADVANTAGE OF
THIS DISEASE OF HERS TO UPGRADE
HER BODY. CAN YOU REALLY BLAME HER?
ANY GIRL WOULD HAVE DONE
THE SAME.

THANKS GOD OUR PARENTS
ARE COMING HOME TOMORROW
EVENING. IT'LL BE THEIR FUCKING
PROBLEM THEN.

I'D LOVE A BITE TO GO WITH THE BEER. I'M GONNA MAKE MYSELF A SANDWICH, DO YOU WANT ONE?



YES, PLEASE.







HEY.



IS MY LITTLE
BROTHER CHILL?

FOR NOW. BUT YOU'D BETTER
DO AS HE SAYS FROM NOW ON. IF
YOU HAVE ANOTHER GROWTH SPURT, I
HAVE NO FUCKING IDEA HOW WE'RE
GONNA CALM HIM DOWN.

MMMMH... IT COULD
BE TOO LATE, THEN...



ALY! DON'T
TELL ME...





OOOHHH...
SO CLOSE NOW...



ALYSSAAAAA!
WHAT THE HELL?!

I JUST WANTED TO BE 100%
SURE OF BEING TALLER THAN PAM!
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE AFRAID OF
ME GETTING TALLER THAN YOU?



A high-angle, close-up shot of a woman's legs from the knees down, sitting on a light-colored wicker lounge chair. She is wearing a grey, knee-length dress with a subtle pattern. Her feet are bare. The chair is on a wooden deck. In the background, there are other lounge chairs and a glass bottle on a table. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime.

T-TALLER
THAN ME?

YOU TOLD ME YOU'VE GOT
A THING FOR TALL GIRLS, RIGHT? YOU
DIDN'T SAY HOW TALL, THOUGH. AS TALL
AS YOU? A FEW CENTIMETRES
TALLER THAN YOU?

A man with dark hair, wearing a white t-shirt and dark shorts, is carrying a woman on his back. The woman has long blonde hair and is wearing a pink short-sleeved top and dark shorts. They are outdoors in a modern, brightly lit environment with buildings and greenery in the background. The man is looking down at the woman, and she is looking up at him. There are two speech bubbles in the scene.

SOMETHING LIKE
A HEAD TALLER THAN
YOU?

W-WHAT?
I-I DON'T KNOW...
M-MAYBE.

COME PAM, SIMON'S
HERE TOO.



OH! IT'S BEEN
A WHILE SINCE HE
SHOWED UP!



PAM! YOU'RE
HERE!

H-HEY!





WHAT THE
FUCK?



I KNEW IT!
I'M TALLER THAN
YOU!

SOMEBODY
CARES TO EXPLAIN?



I CAN'T TELL WHAT'S WEIRDER... YOU GOING THROUGH THIS OR YOU MAKING OUT WITH SIMON...





AFTER I GOT LIKE THIS, IT'S BEEN VERY EASY TO MAKE HIM FALL FOR ME. TALL GIRLS WITH BIG BOOBS ARE HIS THING. I NOTICED THE WAY HE LOOKED AT YOU EVERY TIME YOU VISITED.

NO WAY!!! FOR REAL? HE HAD A CRUSH ON ME? IF I HAD KNOWN, I'D HAVE DONE HIM, HE'S CUTE. MAYBE I'M STILL IN TIME...



STOP STOP!
JUST KIDDING!

ANYWAY. I'D LOVE TO SPEND MORE TIME WITH HIM, BUT MY STUPID BROTHER IS KEEPING AN EYE ON US... THAT'S WHY I'VE COME UP WITH A PLAN.

SERIOUSLY? WHAT'S BREWING IN THAT HEAD OF YOURS?

TONIGHT, WHEN WE'RE BACK FROM THE PARTY, I'LL SNEAK INTO SIMON'S ROOM! I'VE TOLD HIM TO WAIT UP FOR ME.

KINDA BANAL, BUT I DON'T SEE WHY IT SHOULDN'T WORK.



HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN? I MEAN, HAVING SEX WITH SIMON NOW THAT THE VIRUS'S STILL ACTIVE.

WAIT, I DIDN'T TALK ABOUT SEX. I MEAN, SEXY CUDDLES MAYBE? BUT NOTHING ELSE.

YOU'LL STILL GROW, DON'T YOU THINK?

YEAH, 5 OR 6 CM MORE. I MUST KEEP IT FROM MY BROTHER.





CAN YOU IMAGINE HIS
FACE IF I WERE SO TALL I HAD
TO DUCK UNDER DOORS?

AHAHAHAHAH! I'M
SURE HE'D PASS AWAY! I'D
SO LOVE TO SEE THAT!



HOW COME YOU
KEPT THE HIGHEST HEELS
FOR YOURSELF?

YOU SHOULD BE GLAD
WE'RE THE SAME SIZE. FROM
NOW ON YOU'LL HAVE A HARD TIME
FINDING NICE SHOES TOO,
BIGFOOT.

A digital illustration of two women standing in a room. The woman on the left is wearing a white, form-fitting dress with a gold grid pattern and a very low neckline. She has blonde hair and is looking towards the woman on the right. The woman on the right is wearing a red, form-fitting dress with a large cutout in the chest area. She also has blonde hair and is looking back at the first woman. Both women have their hands on their hips. The background shows a doorway and a wall with a striped pattern.

SAME SHOE SIZE,
DIFFERENT BRA SIZE... I CAN
BARELY FIT MY BOOBS INTO
THIS DRESS.

VERY FUNNY

OH, LOOK WHO'S THERE!

SIMOOOOOON!



ARE WE CUTE ENOUGH FOR THE PARTY?

YOU'RE SLAYING!
YOU LOOK STUNNING!

THAAAANKS <3



OMG, IT'S SO WEIRD
TO LOOK AT YOU FROM
UP HERE!



IT'S FUN, RIGHT?
I'M USED TO IT. IT'S ALMOST
IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND A GUY TALLER
THAN ME WITH HEELS ON.

YEAH, IT'S
SUPER FUN!



AH! IT'S GONNA BE
EVEN MORE FUN WITH
MY BROTHER!





I-I SENSE
AN INCOMING
THREAT...

AAAAH LOOK AT HIM! HE'S SO SMALL!

HEY, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?



SMALL
AND CUTE.



I FEEL LIKE
SMOTHERING HIM WITH
KISSES!

OH YEAH,
ME TOO!



LET GO
OF ME!!!



CALM DOWN,
CALM DOWN... WAIT FOR
THE RIGHT MOMENT...

I AM CALM,
I AM CALM...

NO HEALING,
NO HEALING...





YEAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!

FLUCK YOU,
PROMISED CONSORT!
FLUCK YOU!!!





OH MY GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! FINALLY!

WE'RE NEVER PLAYING ONE OF THESE FUCKING GAMES AGAIN, I SWEAR...

IT'S SO LATE... I WANTED
TO WAIT FOR ALY TO COME BACK,
BUT I NEED TO GO TO BED,
I CAN'T HELP IT.

SHE'LL BE FINE,
THERE'S NOTHING
TO WORRY ABOUT.



YOU DON'T REALLY THINK SHE'S GOING TO COME HOME 2 METRES AND A HALF TALL, DO YOU?

DUMBASS! NEVER SAY THAT, NOT EVEN AS A JOKE. NIGHT.

NIGHT JACK.





ALY TOLD ME TO WAIT UP
FOR HER. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO...
MAYBE I SHOULD JUST LET IT GO.
OUT OF RESPECT FOR JACK.

J-JACK?



HEY, SIMOOOON...
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE
ASLEEP?

HEEEEEEEY!



GIRLS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?! I MEAN BOTH OF YOU??

LOOK, PAM!
TALLER THAN THE DOOR!

UUSSHHHHHH!
KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN!



ARE YOU DRUNK?

NNAAAHHH...
JUST A BIT.

JUST A BIT.





TAKE OFF MY SHOES, PAM! THEY'RE TOO TIGHT NOW!

TOO TIGHT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

STAND UP, I'LL SHOW YOU.



YOU'RE TALLER
THAN ME!

JUST A BIT.

HOW DID THIS
HAPPEN, ALY?!





WE WERE HAVING FUN
AND PEOPLE KEPT ASKING
ME HOW I BECAME LIKE
THIS, SO PAM AND I...

WHY DON'T WE
SHOW HIM?



OK, LET'S GET COMFY FIRST!

OOHHH!
I'M IN!







SO SIMON, WE
WERE DANCING AND...

...AND I PUSHED MY
THIGH BETWEEN HER LEGS...
JUST LIKE THAT... AND
THEN...



...WE STARTED
MAKING OUT...
















SEE?
IT'S EASY.

WANNA GIVE
IT A TRY?





SIMON HAD A GO THIS MORNING. I'D LOVE TO RETURN THE FAVOUR... WHY DON'T YOU TAKE OFF YOUR BOXERS?

I'D LOVE TO, BUT... WITH PAM LOOKING AT US?

NO WORRIES, ALY
AND I HAVE A DEAL.

PAM WANTS TO
WATCH ME GROW, SHE'S
REALLY CURIOUS.

SO I TOLD HER
SHE CAN STAY, BUT
SHE CAN'T TOUCH YOU
AND YOU CAN'T TOUCH
HER. OK?



IF YOU'RE BOTH
FINE WITH IT, I'M FINE
WITH IT, TOO.



OOHHHH



OH GOD!







MMMMNNNN??













I'M...



I'M.....



ΔΔΔΔΔΔΗΗΗΗ

PAM! YOU'RE SO NAUGHTY!

DO YOU WANT ME TO STOP?





DON'T YOU DARE...
FINISH WHAT YOU
STARTED.





OH YESSSS

















FLUCK!

OH MY GOD...
IT WAS SO...
AHHHHHH...





WHAT ARE YOU
LOOKING AT?

I THINK YOUR LITTLE
BROTHER WILL STROKE OUT
TOMORROW, AHHAHAH!



I'M TOO TIRED TO THINK ABOUT IT NOW. WE'LL DEAL WITH HIM TOMORROW. NIGHT, SIMON.

NIGHT, ALY.









I'M SO
SCREWED.

