

MARIA, YOU'RE HUGE! BUT DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD STOP NOW?

JUST A LITTLE MORE! I WANT TO BE SUPER STRONG!

PRETTY FIERCE BOUNCER THEY HAVE FOR TONIGHT.
DON'T THINK HE'LL BE READY FOR US, MARIA.



I AM SORRY, HONEY.
WE CAN STILL GO TO THE NEW ONE THAT OPENED DOWNTOWN.

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE COULDN'T GET IN.
THAT'S THE MOST EXCLUSIVE CLUB IN TOWN.

I DON'T WANT TO GO IN THAT SHIT.

YOU PROMISED ME THAT WE WOULD MAKE IT IN.

I GOT ALL DRESSED UP TO GO TO THAT PLACE AND YOU
AS USUAL, COULDN'T DO ANYTHING.



OMG LUX.
YOU ARE VERY STRESSED TODAY.

ITS INSIDE MY PURSE.
CALM DOWN!!!!


WAIT!!

YOU FORGOT TO BRING THE BRAND NEW ELIXIR I GAVE YOU THIS AFTERNOON.
I SPENT ALL MY SAVINGS ON IT.

SO TAKE IT OUT FOR ME TO SEE.
YOU ALWAYS FORGET EVERYTHING.

LOOK HERE.
I TOLD YOU IT WAS IN MY PURSE.





IT'S OK.
NOW THAT YOU FOUND THIS SHIT
YOU CAN TAKE IT FIRST, JUST BECAUSE I LIKE YOU SO MUCH.

NO.
YOU FIRST.

YOU JUST WANT ME TO TAKE IT FIRST BECAUSE
YOU DON'T KNOW THE EFFECTS OF THIS ELIXIR YET

IT IS GOOD THEN.
FUCK.

I GOING TO TAKE FIRST.



THIS ELIXIR HAS A STRANGE COLOR.
IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT WILL WORK.

THIS ELIXIR TASTES LIKE MY MILK.
I HOPE IT WORKS I NEED TONIGHT TO BE AN UNFORGETTABLE NIGHT.



A woman with vibrant blue and purple hair stands in the center of a dark, paved area. She is wearing a black, strapless, form-fitting dress with cutouts and high slits. Her arms are outstretched horizontally to the sides, and her eyes are closed. Above her head, a glowing blue text box contains the words "THE TINGLING IS STARTING." To the left, a large, dark, angular structure with a green border and a stylized, red-eyed creature is visible. The ground is dark asphalt with some scattered leaves and a concrete curb. A few small, circular lights are embedded in the pavement near the curb.

THE TINGLING IS STARTING.

I'M GROWING!!!







YOU WENT OVERBOARD! YOU'RE GIGANTIC!

DO YOU THINK THAT?
I STILL FEEL SMALL.

A woman with short, vibrant blue and purple hair stands in a dark, industrial environment. She is wearing a black, strapless, form-fitting dress with cutouts at the chest and waist. Her arms are raised in a 'V' shape, and she has a joyful expression with her eyes closed and mouth open. A blue speech bubble above her head contains the text 'YESSSS!!! ITS WORKING LUX'. To her left is a large, dark structure with a green vertical stripe and a stylized, grey, skull-like face with red eyes. The ground is dark asphalt with some scattered debris and small circular lights.

YESSSS!!! ITS WORKING LUX



AHHHH!





AHHNNN



I THINK THIS ONE IS BETTER THAN THE OLD ONE WHAT DO YOU THINK?

OMG.
SHE IS GORGEOUS



I THINK YOU LOOK MUCH MORE MASCULINE WITH THIS ONE.

WHO CARES ABOUT IT.
WHAT MATTERS ARE THE MUSCLES.



NOW IT'S MY TURN TO GET BIG.





I CAN FEEL MY BODY HEATING UP.



MY MUSCLES ARE GROWING.
YESSS!!!!





DAH!!!

OF COURSE.
DO YOU STILL HAVE DOUBTS ABOUT IT?

AT THAT SIZE I DON'T EVEN THINK YOU CAN GO OUT IN PUBLIC.
EVERYONE WOULD BE AFRAID OF YOU



MY CLOTHES ARE GETTING TIGHTER AND TIGHTER.









LUX LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE A PROBLEM.



I CANNOT BELIEVE IT.
ARE YOU THE ONLY ONE GOING TO GET BIG?



I'M GONNA KILL..




THAT..



STUPID DEALER.

WHY ARE YOU GETTING SMALLER?



A woman with vibrant blue hair is smiling and showing a large, dark, circular bruise on her right shoulder to a blonde woman with glasses. The blonde woman is looking at the bruise with a concerned expression. The scene is set in a brightly lit room with a white ceiling and a circular light fixture.

YOU SILLY OF COURSE NOT.
HOW ABOUT TOMORROW WE GO TO THAT NEW CLUB THAT OPENED DOWNTOWN,

I'M GOING TO PROVE TO YOU THAT IN ADDITION TO BEING ABLE TO GET IN THERE,
I'M GOING TO FIND SEVERAL HANDSOME BOYS FOR ME.

MEN LOVE MUSCULAR WOMEN, I READ IN A BOOK THAT DEMONSTRATES DISCIPLINE AND
CONFIDENCE ON THE PART OF WOMEN.

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?

YES, YOU WILL SEE TOMORROW.
GONNA HAVE ALL THOSE BOYS KILLING EACH OTHER TO HAVE A CHANCE WITH ME

I DON'T THINK I'M GETTING SMALLER BUT YOU'RE GETTING BIGGER.



HOW MUCH LONGER IS THIS-





MAYBE A LITTLE MORE...



NOW THE ONLY
THING WE NEED TO
WORRY ABOUT...

EXCUSE ME SIR...

CAN MY FRIEND AND I COME IN?

...IS DEALING WITH
THE BOUNCER.



FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK!!!

FUCK FUCK




LUX!!
WHERE'D OUR MUSCLES GO?



IT SEEMS THE ELIXIR EFFECTS WERE TEMPORARY.

THIS CANT BE TRUE.
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO GET ATTENTION FROM BOYS IF ALL MY MUSCLES ARE GONE.





ARE YOU AN IDIOT?
WE JUST NEED TO BUY MORE FROM OUR DEALER.

AND THIS TIME TRY NOT TO USE IT ALL ON YOURSELF.



ALL GOOD.

BUT I NO LONGER HAVE CONTACT WITH HIM.
I THINK HE BLOCKED ME FROM HIS CELL PHONE

BECAUSE THE OTHER DAY HE HAD OFFERED ME A NEW ELIXIR
AND I SAID I DIDN'T NEED IT ANYMORE AND THAT I DIDN'T TALK TO SMALL GUY ANYMORE.