EXPANSIONFAN
IRRESISTIBLE
CHASTITY
PARASK
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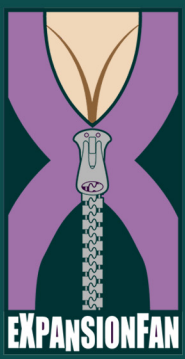

IRRESISTIBLE: CHASTITY

Elizabeth has always been a shy, virtuous woman. Unfortunately, for reasons she can't fathom, any sexual desire she does experience causes her body to transform quite explosively until she "relieves" her arousal.

Her first date in a few years causes an unfortunately public incident, and eruptions at home are complicated by the presence of her new roommate, Gloria, whose own life is also about to be complicated by Liz's condition...

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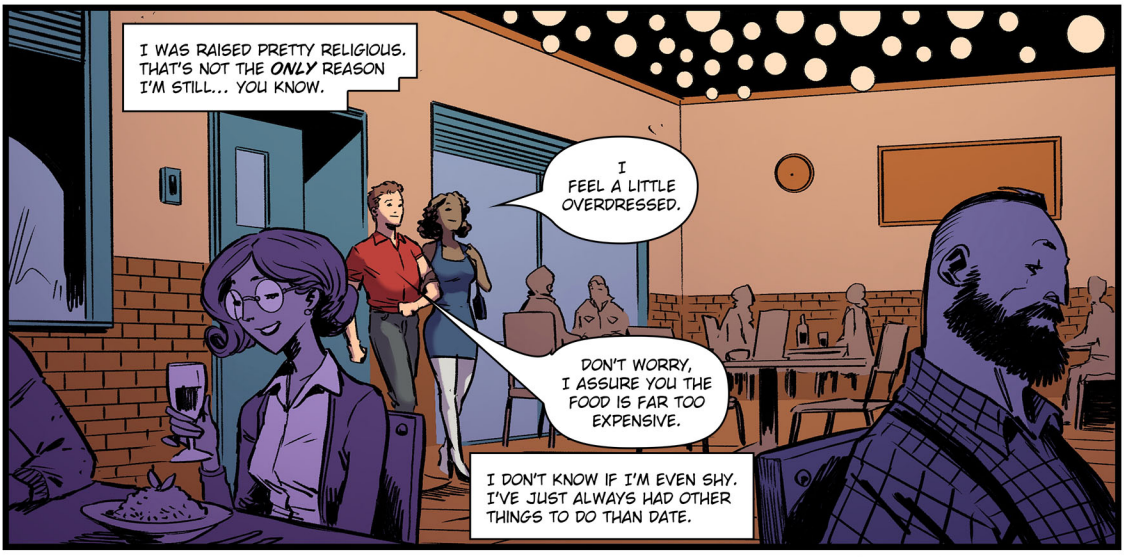
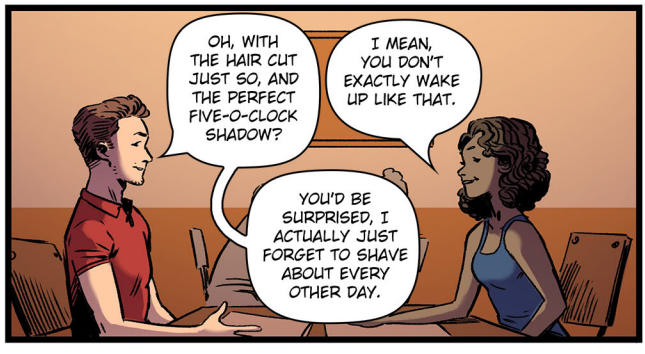
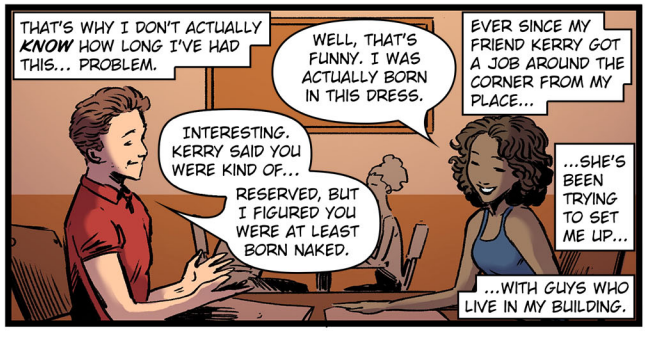
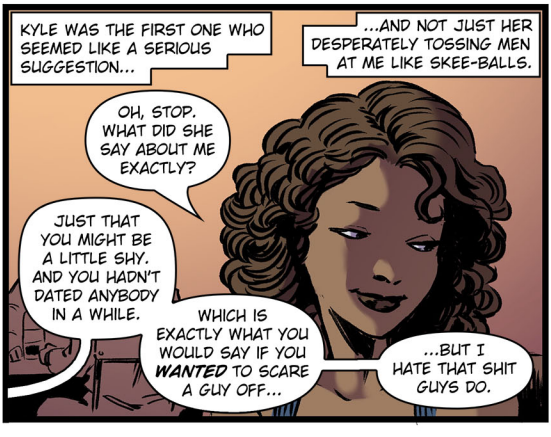
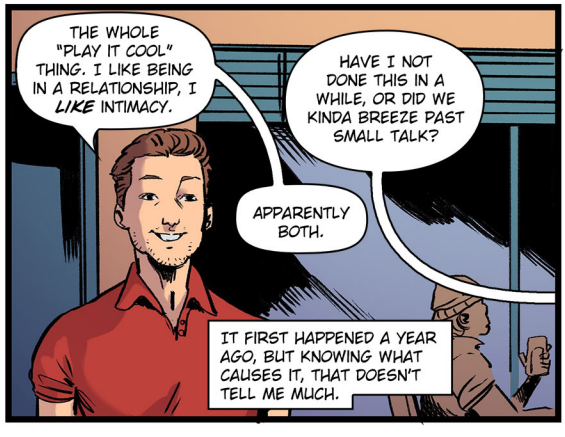

I WAS RAISED PRETTY RELIGIOUS. THAT'S NOT THE ONLY REASON I'M STILL... YOU KNOW.
I FEEL A LITTLE OVERDRESSED.
DON'T WORRY, I ASSURE YOU THE FOOD IS FAR TOO EXPENSIVE.
I DON'T KNOW IF I'M EVEN SHY. I'VE JUST ALWAYS HAD OTHER THINGS TO DO THAN DATE.

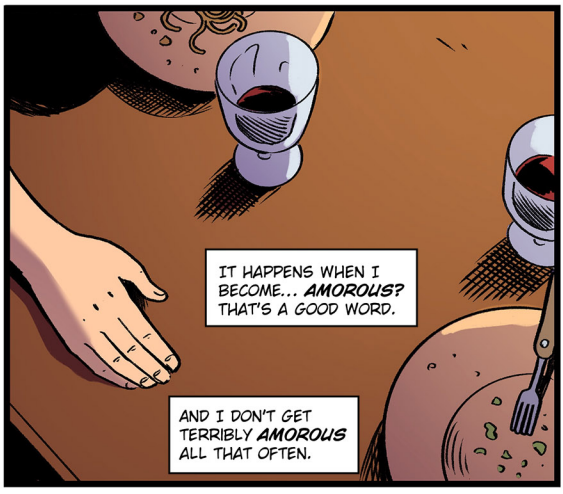
I AM A GUY, SO WE COULD JUST ASSUME I'M UNDERDRESSED.
DON'T GIVE ME THAT. YOU SEEM VERY... PUT TOGETHER.
KYLE SEEMS NICE, THOUGH. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO "SETTLE DOWN,"...
...BUT IT'S NOT LIKE I'VE HAD MUCH EXPERIENCE TO SETTLE DOWN FROM.

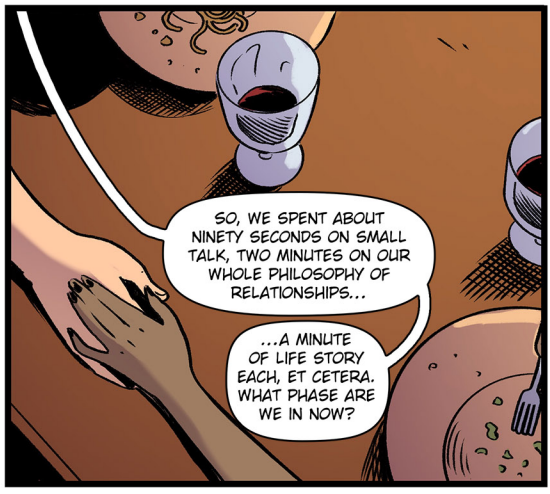

OH, WITH THE HAIR CUT JUST SO, AND THE PERFECT FIVE-O-CLOCK SHADOW?
I MEAN, YOU DON'T EXACTLY WAKE UP LIKE THAT.
YOU'D BE SURPRISED, I ACTUALLY JUST FORGET TO SHAVE ABOUT EVERY OTHER DAY.


THAT'S WHY I DON'T ACTUALLY KNOW HOW LONG I'VE HAD THIS... PROBLEM.
WELL, THAT'S FUNNY. I WAS ACTUALLY BORN IN THIS DRESS.
EVER SINCE MY FRIEND KERRY GOT A JOB AROUND THE CORNER FROM MY PLACE...
INTERESTING. KERRY SAID YOU WERE KIND OF...
RESERVED, BUT I FIGURED YOU WERE AT LEAST BORN NAKED.
...SHE'S BEEN TRYING TO SET ME UP...
...WITH GUYS WHO LIVE IN MY BUILDING.

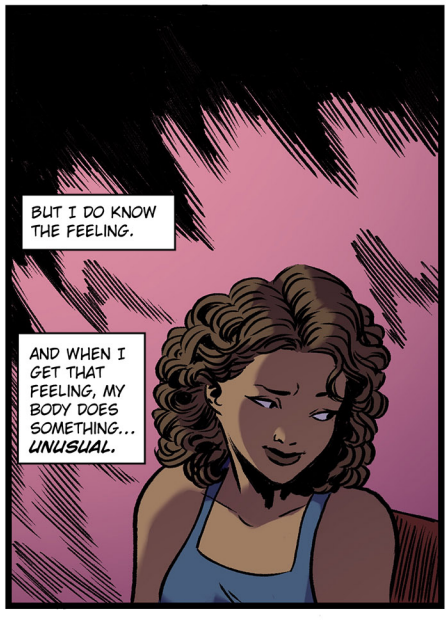

KYLE WAS THE FIRST ONE WHO SEEMED LIKE A SERIOUS SUGGESTION...
...AND NOT JUST HER DESPERATELY TOSSING MEN AT ME LIKE SKEE-BALLS.
OH, STOP. WHAT DID SHE SAY ABOUT ME EXACTLY?
JUST THAT YOU MIGHT BE A LITTLE SHY. AND YOU HADN'T DATED ANYBODY IN A WHILE.
WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT YOU WOULD SAY IF YOU WANTED TO SCARE A GUY OFF...
...BUT I HATE THAT SHIT GUYS DO.


THE WHOLE "PLAY IT COOL" THING. I LIKE BEING IN A RELATIONSHIP, I LIKE INTIMACY.
HAVE I NOT DONE THIS IN A WHILE, OR DID WE KINDA BREEZE PAST SMALL TALK?
APPARENTLY BOTH.
IT FIRST HAPPENED A YEAR AGO, BUT KNOWING WHAT CAUSES IT, THAT DOESN'T TELL ME MUCH.

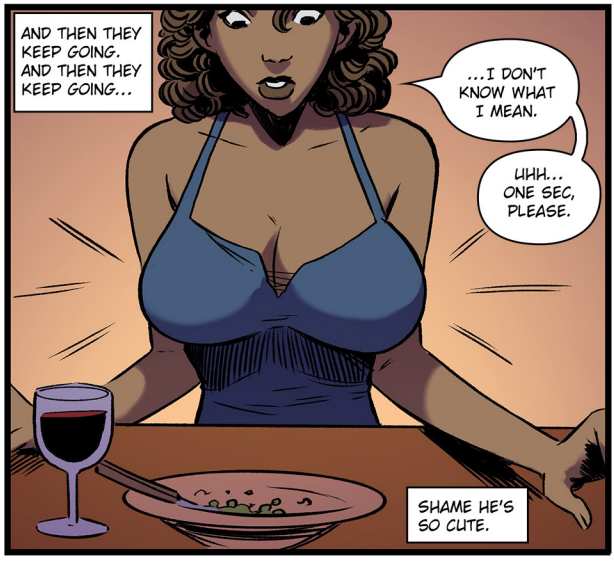

IT HAPPENS WHEN I BECOME... AMOROUS? THAT'S A GOOD WORD.
AND I DON'T GET TERRIBLY AMOROUS ALL THAT OFTEN.


SO, WE SPENT ABOUT NINETY SECONDS ON SMALL TALK, TWO MINUTES ON OUR WHOLE PHILOSOPHY OF RELATIONSHIPS...
...A MINUTE OF LIFE STORY EACH, ET CETERA. WHAT PHASE ARE WE IN NOW?

YOU DO THIS MORE THAN I DO. WHAT DID YOU HAVE IN MIND?
WELL, I THINK ALL THAT'S LEFT IS A GOODNIGHT KISS, BUT THEN WHAT DOES THAT LEAVE FOR THE RIDE HOME?


BUT I DO KNOW THE FEELING.
AND WHEN I GET THAT FEELING, MY BODY DOES SOMETHING... UNUSUAL.

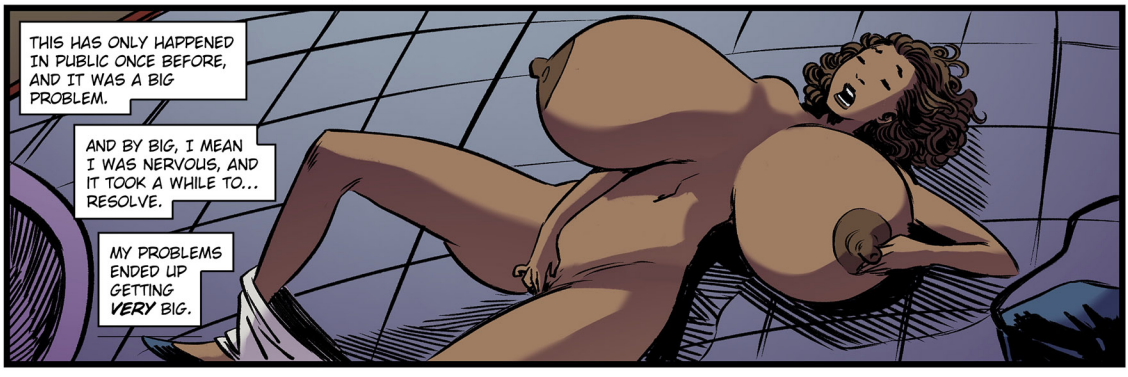
NOTHING I DO ON THE FIRST DATE. I MEAN...
THINGS START SWELLING. AND BY SWELLING, I MEAN LESS "THREE MONTHS PREGNANT" AND MORE "TWO VOLLEYBALLS UP YOUR SHIRT FOR A JOKE."

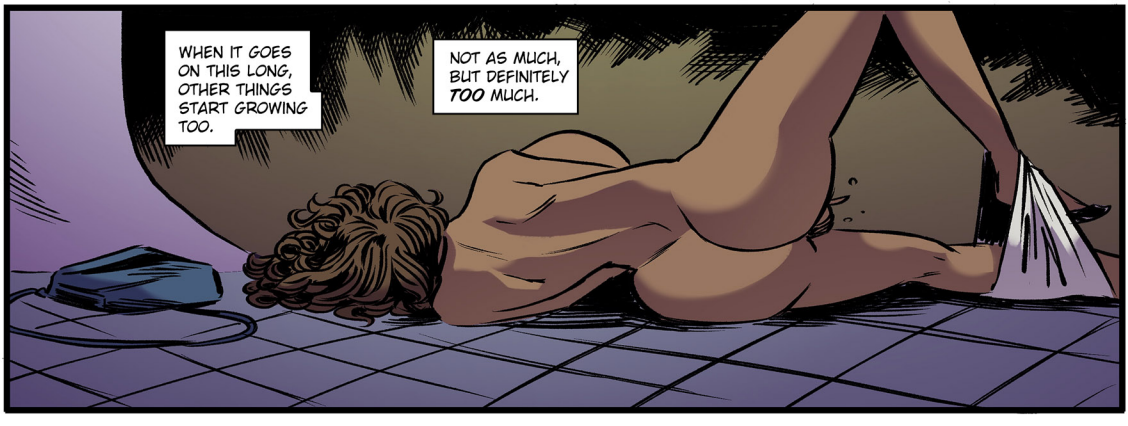

AND THEN THEY KEEP GOING. AND THEN THEY KEEP GOING...
...I DON'T KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
UHH... ONE SEC, PLEASE.
SHAME HE'S SO CUTE.

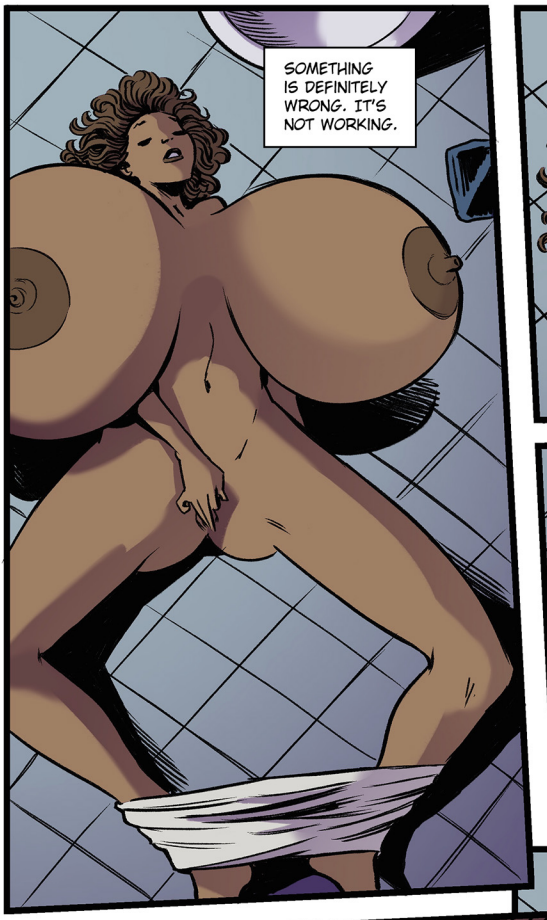
THE GOOD NEWS IS: I FIGURED OUT PRETTY QUICKLY HOW TO MAKE IT STOP.
IT'S JUST NOT SOMETHING I'VE EVER BEEN COMFORTABLE DOING, ESPECIALLY NOT IN PUBLIC.
I DON'T HAVE A PROBLEM WITH IT, NECESSARILY...
...BUT I HAVEN'T DONE IT ALL THAT MUCH SINCE I WAS HOME FROM COLLEGE THAT ONE SUMMER, AND MY MA FOUND THAT PERFECTLY GOOD CUCUMBER I THREW IN THE TRASH.
CRAP.

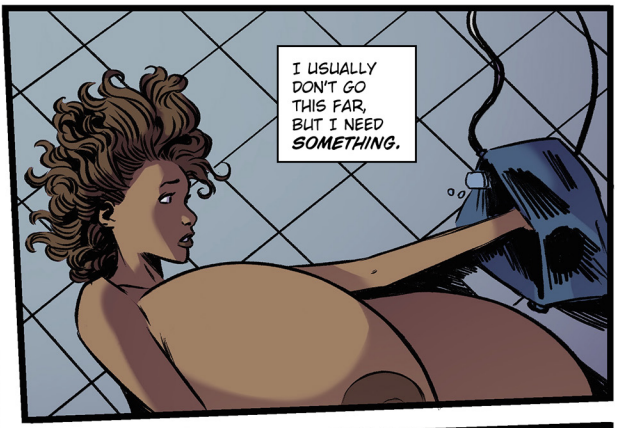
THE EXCITEMENT MAKES ME... GROW. THE FEELING OF GROWING MAKES THE EXCITEMENT... WORSE.

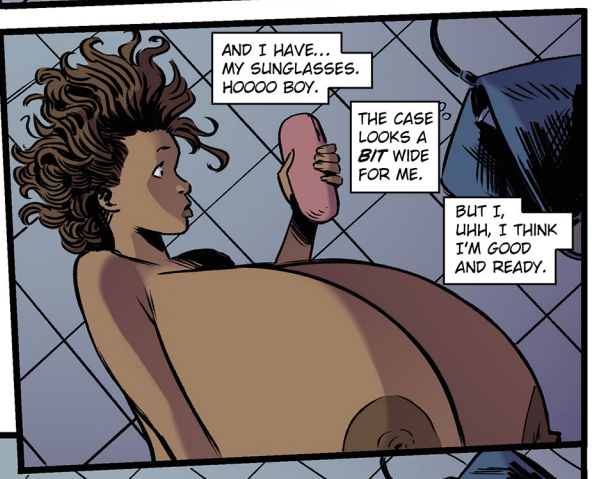
THE ONLY WAY TO STOP IT IS TO MAKE THE EXCITEMENT GO AWAY.
I HAVE TO... FINISH IT. YOU KNOW.
COME ON... PLEASE...

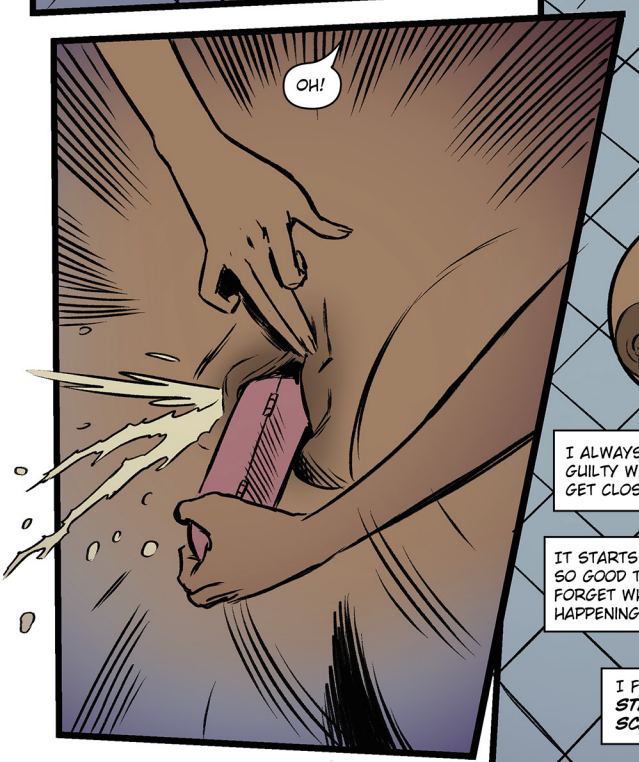

THIS HAS ONLY HAPPENED IN PUBLIC ONCE BEFORE, AND IT WAS A BIG PROBLEM.
AND BY BIG, I MEAN I WAS NERVOUS, AND IT TOOK A WHILE TO... RESOLVE.
MY PROBLEMS ENDED UP GETTING VERY BIG.


WHEN IT GOES ON THIS LONG, OTHER THINGS START GROWING TOO.
NOT AS MUCH, BUT DEFINITELY TOO MUCH.


SOMETHING IS DEFINITELY WRONG. IT'S NOT WORKING.

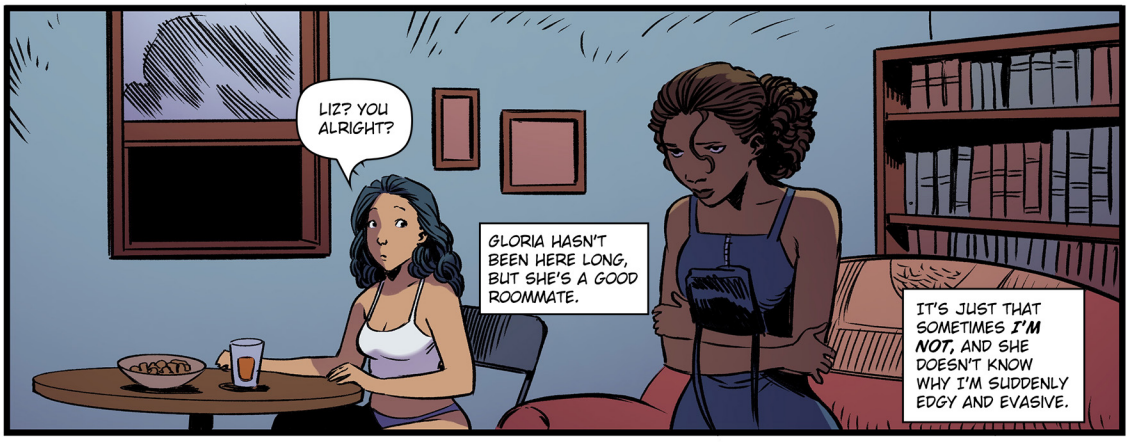

I USUALLY DON'T GO THIS FAR, BUT I NEED ***SOMETHING.***


AND I HAVE... MY SUNGLASSES. HOOOO BOY.
THE CASE LOOKS A ***BIT*** WIDE FOR ME.
BUT I, UHH, I THINK I'M GOOD AND READY.

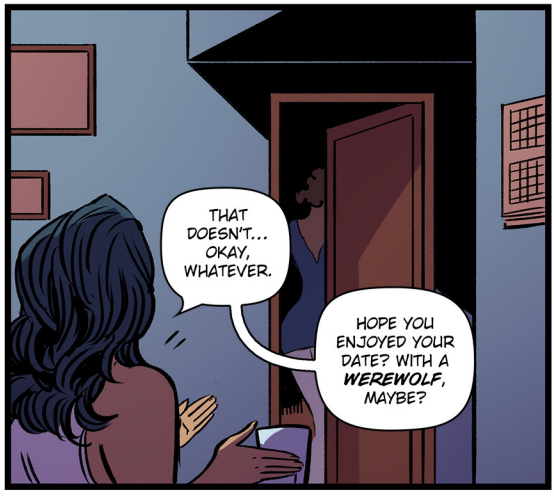

OH!

I ALWAYS FEEL GUILTY WHEN I GET CLOSE.
IT STARTS TO FEEL SO GOOD THAT I FORGET WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME.
I FORGET HOW ***STRANGE*** AND ***SCARY*** IT IS.
GROWING ***FEELS*** GOOD, PHYSICALLY. IT DOES.

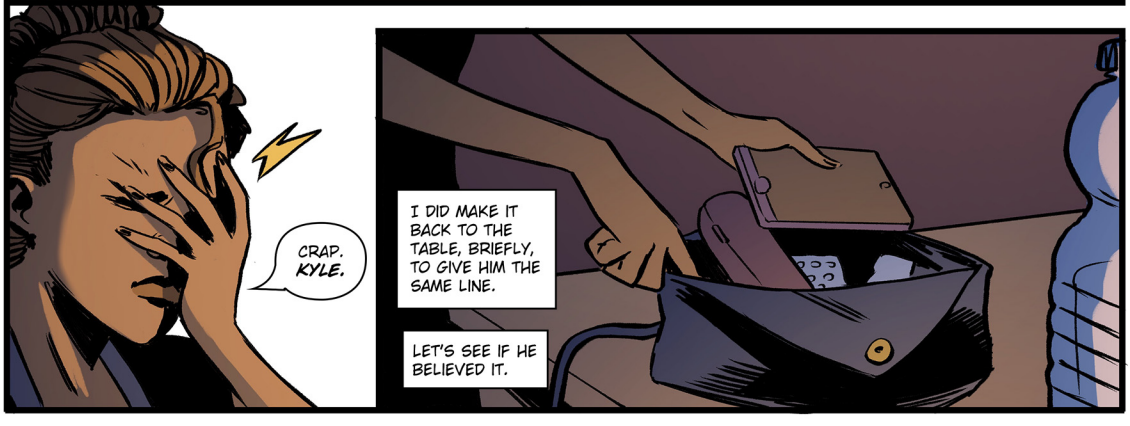
BUT IF IT DIDN'T STOP, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN.
AND BEING AROUSED BY HAVING MY BODY WARPED INTO THIS PORNOGRAPHIC CARTOON...
I FEEL LIKE SOME KIND OF PERVERT, AND I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING.
AND THEN IT HAPPENS.
BETWEEN THE RELIEF OF UNDOING IT ALL, THE SENSATION, THE ADRENALINE...
IT IS ALL SO GOOD. BETTER THAN IT EVER WAS. BETTER EVERY TIME.
...DID I JUST SQUIRT?
THANK GOD. FINALLY.
I'VE NEVER DONE THIS ALL THAT MUCH AT ALL, BUT I KNOW IT WAS NEVER LIKE THIS BEFORE.
THE LONGER IT TAKES, THE BIGGER I GET, AND THE BETTER IT FEELS.
MY HEART IS TERRIFIED, MY SOUL IS ASHAMED, AND MY BODY IS GETTING ADDICTED TO IT.
BUT I STILL HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THIS IS. SO, IT SEEMS LIKE I'M STUCK WITH IT FOR THE MOMENT.
WELL, THERE'S MY NEXT PROBLEM.

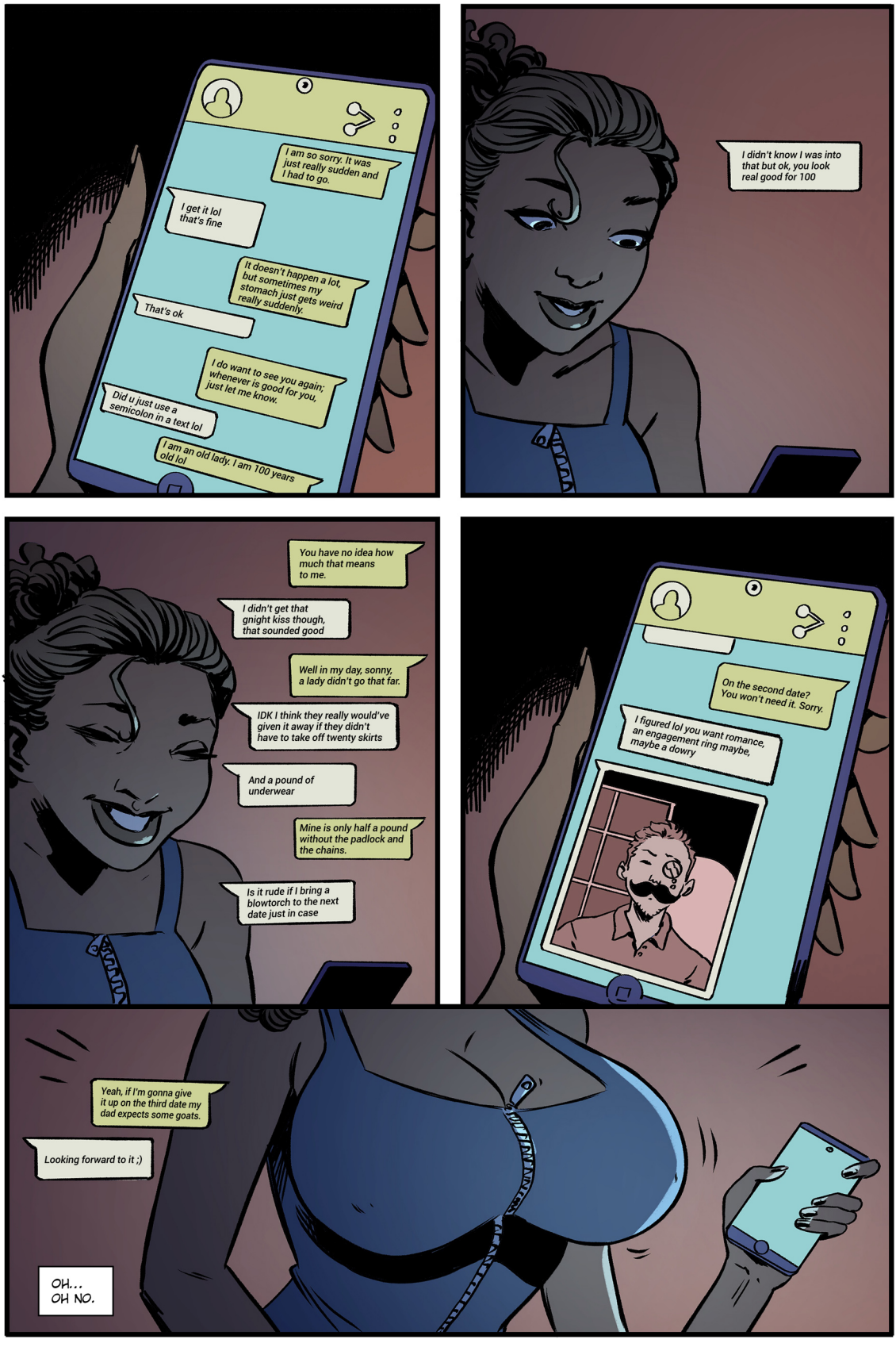

LIZ? YOU ALRIGHT?
GLORIA HASN'T BEEN HERE LONG, BUT SHE'S A GOOD ROOMMATE.
IT'S JUST THAT SOMETIMES I'M NOT, AND SHE DOESN'T KNOW WHY I'M SUDDENLY EDGY AND EVASIVE.

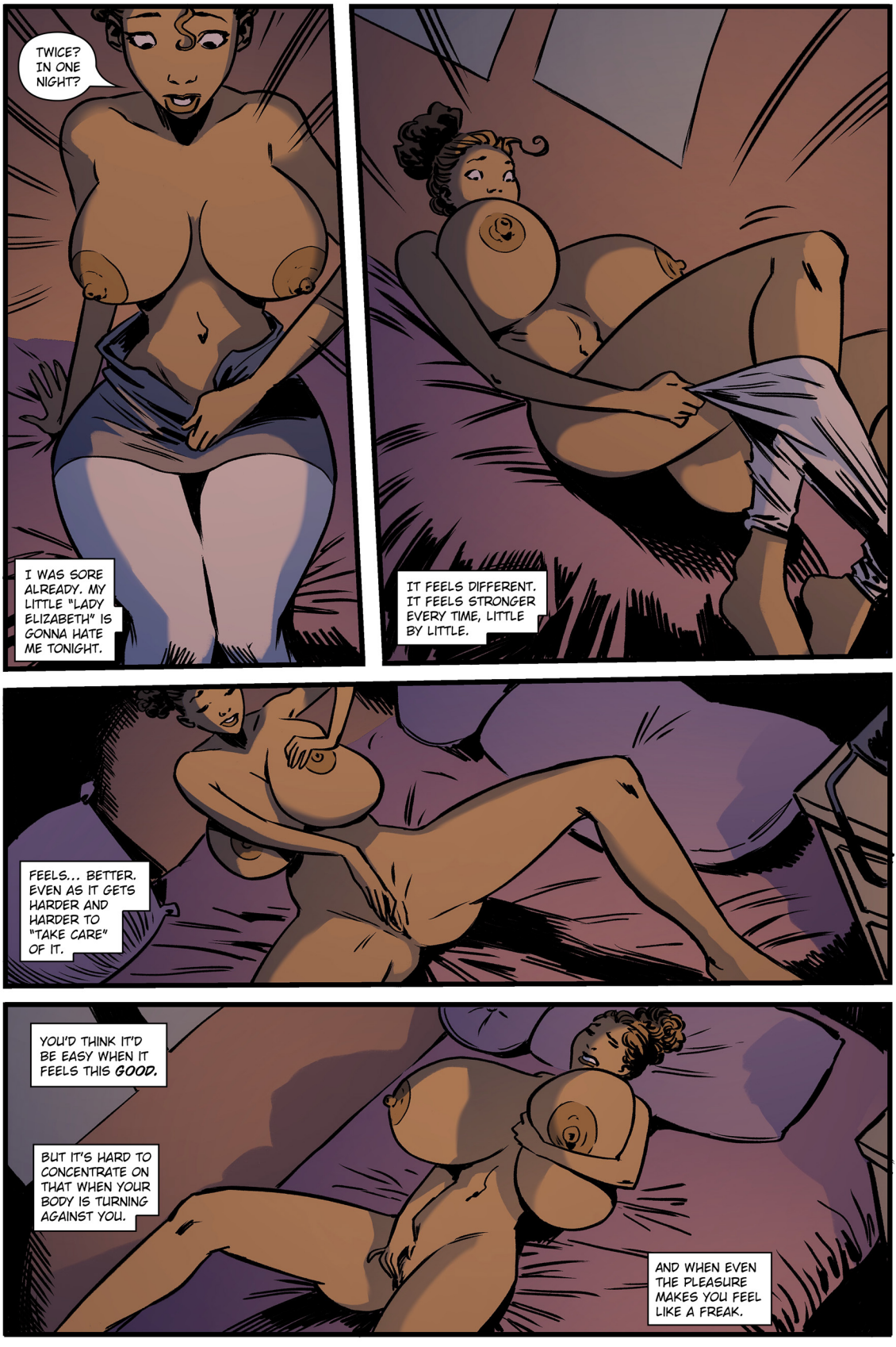
IT'S OKAY.
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BACK OF YOUR DRESS?
THAT'S THE FRONT OF MY DRESS.


THAT DOESN'T... OKAY, WHATEVER.
HOPE YOU ENJOYED YOUR DATE? WITH A WEREWOLF, MAYBE?

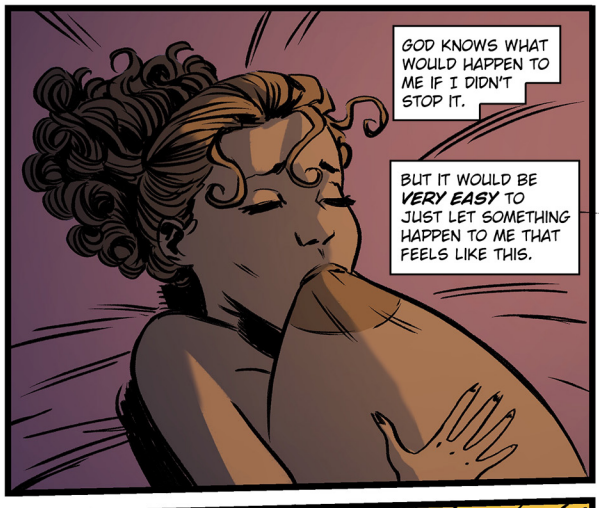
WELL, IF YOU NEED ANYTHING, LIKE FOR ME TO... CALL THE POLICE?
I'M HERE. OR WHATEVER.
IT'S ALL FINE, GLORIA. I FELT A LITTLE SICK AND I HAD TO BOLT.

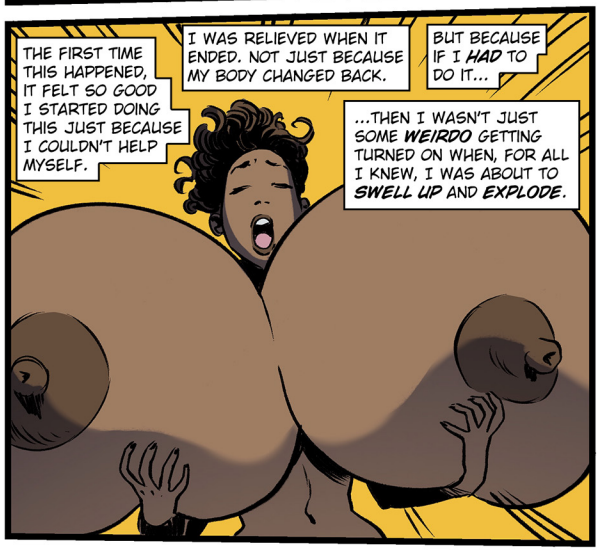

CRAP. KYLE.
I DID MAKE IT BACK TO THE TABLE, BRIEFLY, TO GIVE HIM THE SAME LINE.
LET'S SEE IF HE BELIEVED IT.

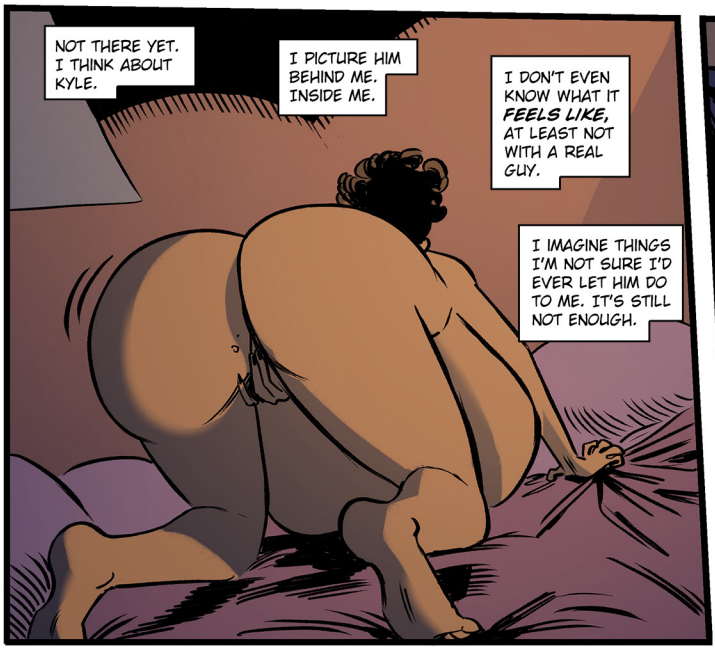

I am so sorry. It was just really sudden and I had to go.
I get it lol that's fine
It doesn't happen a lot, but sometimes my stomach just gets weird really suddenly.
That's ok
I do want to see you again; whenever is good for you, just let me know.
Did u just use a semicolon in a text lol
I am an old lady. I am 100 years old lol
I didn't know I was into that but ok, you look real good for 100
You have no idea how much that means to me.
I didn't get that gnight kiss though, that sounded good
Well in my day, sonny, a lady didn't go that far.
IDK I think they really would've given it away if they didn't have to take off twenty skirts
And a pound of underwear
Mine is only half a pound without the padlock and the chains.
Is it rude if I bring a blowtorch to the next date just in case
On the second date? You won't need it. Sorry.
I figured lol you want romance, an engagement ring maybe, maybe a dowry
Yeah, if I'm gonna give it up on the third date my dad expects some goats.
Looking forward to it ;)
OH... OH NO.

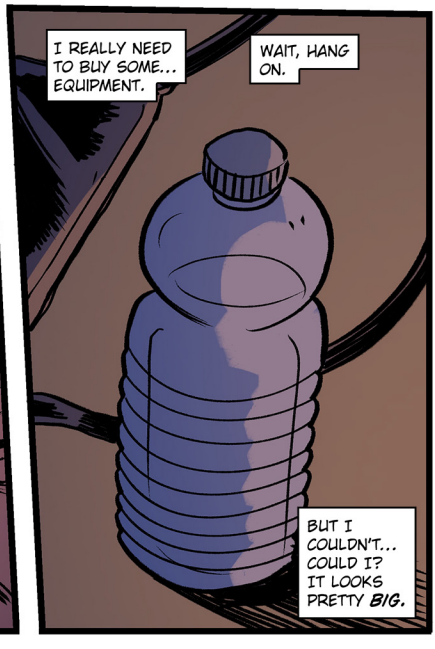

TWICE? IN ONE NIGHT?
I WAS SORE ALREADY. MY LITTLE "LADY ELIZABETH" IS GONNA HATE ME TONIGHT.
IT FEELS DIFFERENT. IT FEELS STRONGER EVERY TIME, LITTLE BY LITTLE.
FEELS... BETTER. EVEN AS IT GETS HARDER AND HARDER TO "TAKE CARE" OF IT.
YOU'D THINK IT'D BE EASY WHEN IT FEELS THIS GOOD.
BUT IT'S HARD TO CONCENTRATE ON THAT WHEN YOUR BODY IS TURNING AGAINST YOU.
AND WHEN EVEN THE PLEASURE MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE A FREAK.

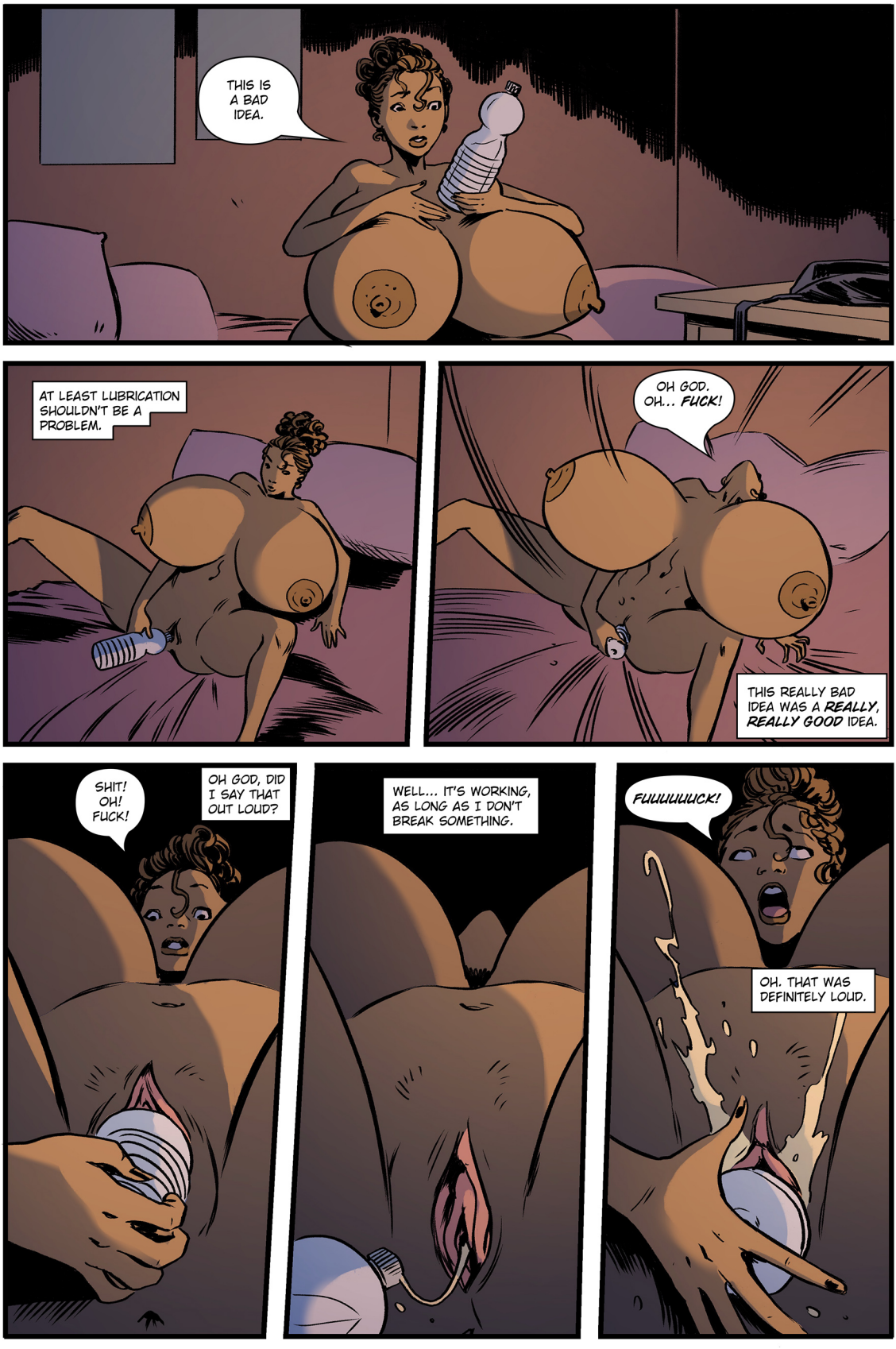
I GET THIS FEELING MORE AND MORE NOW.
I FEEL LIKE I DON'T WANT TO STOP GROWING.

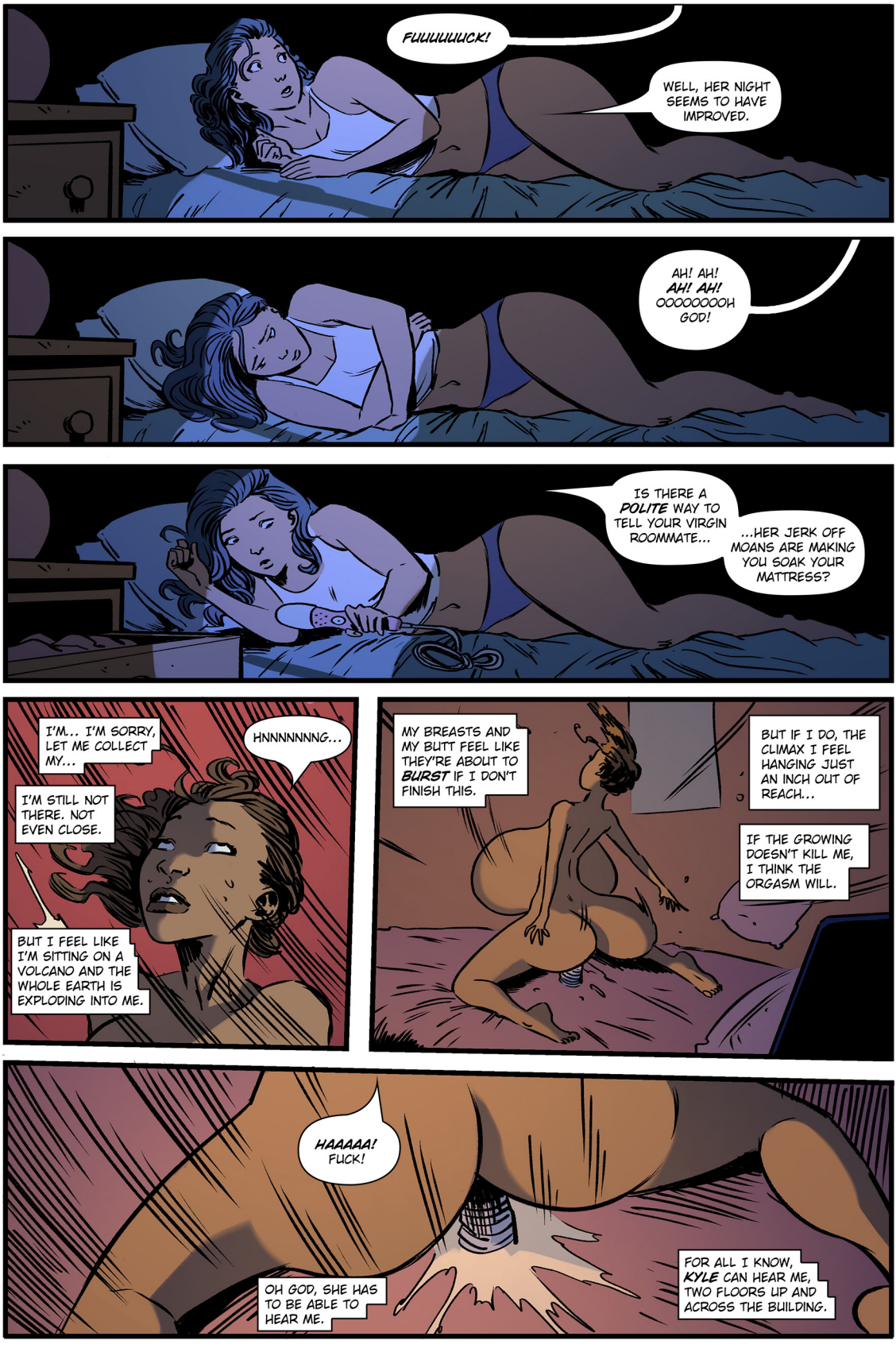

GOD KNOWS WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO ME IF I DIDN'T STOP IT.
BUT IT WOULD BE VERY EASY TO JUST LET SOMETHING HAPPEN TO ME THAT FEELS LIKE THIS.

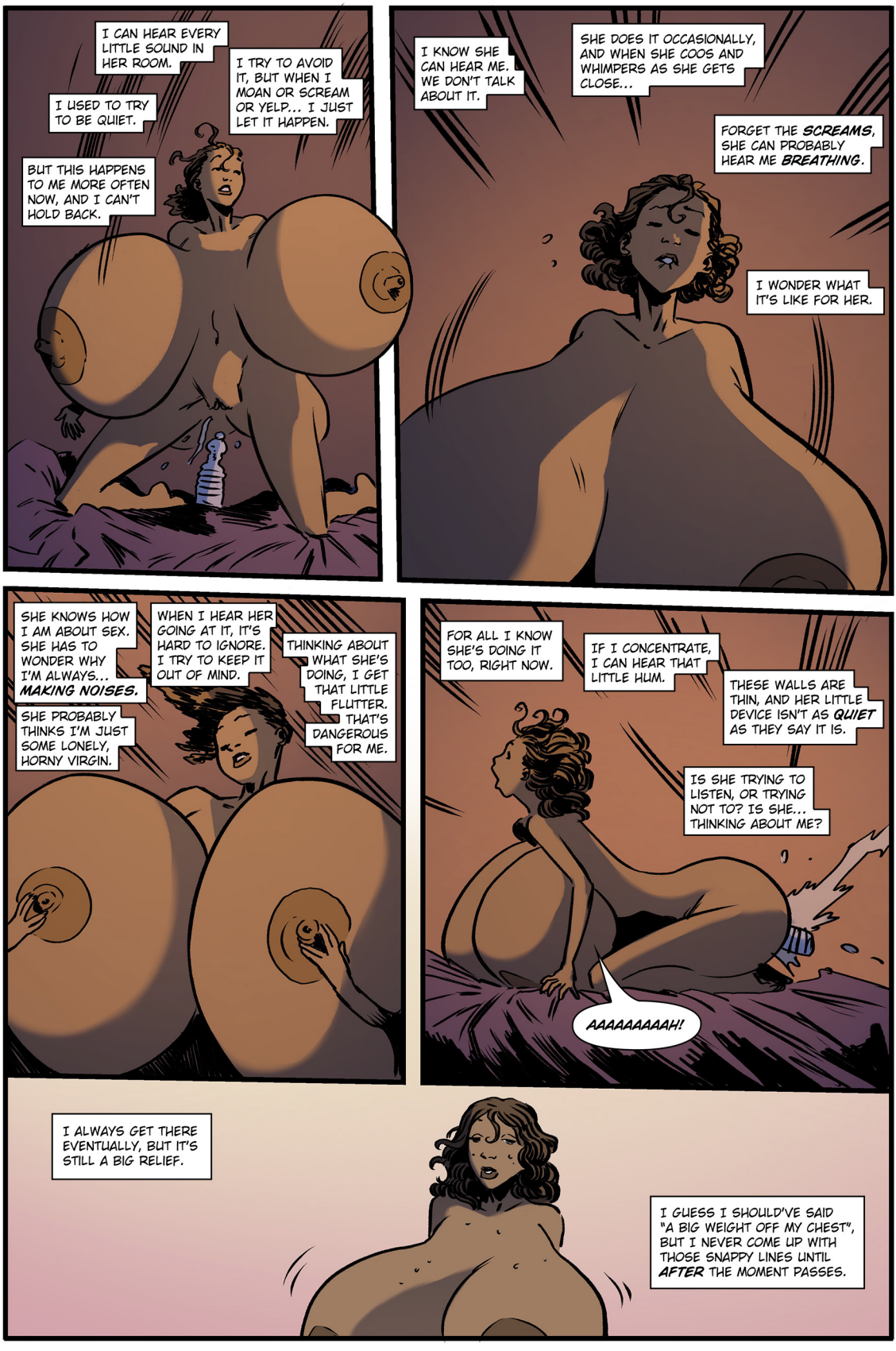

THE FIRST TIME THIS HAPPENED, IT FELT SO GOOD I STARTED DOING THIS JUST BECAUSE I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF.
I WAS RELIEVED WHEN IT ENDED. NOT JUST BECAUSE MY BODY CHANGED BACK.
BUT BECAUSE IF I HAD TO DO IT...
...THEN I WASN'T JUST SOME WEIRDO GETTING TURNED ON WHEN, FOR ALL I KNEW, I WAS ABOUT TO SWELL UP AND EXPLODE.

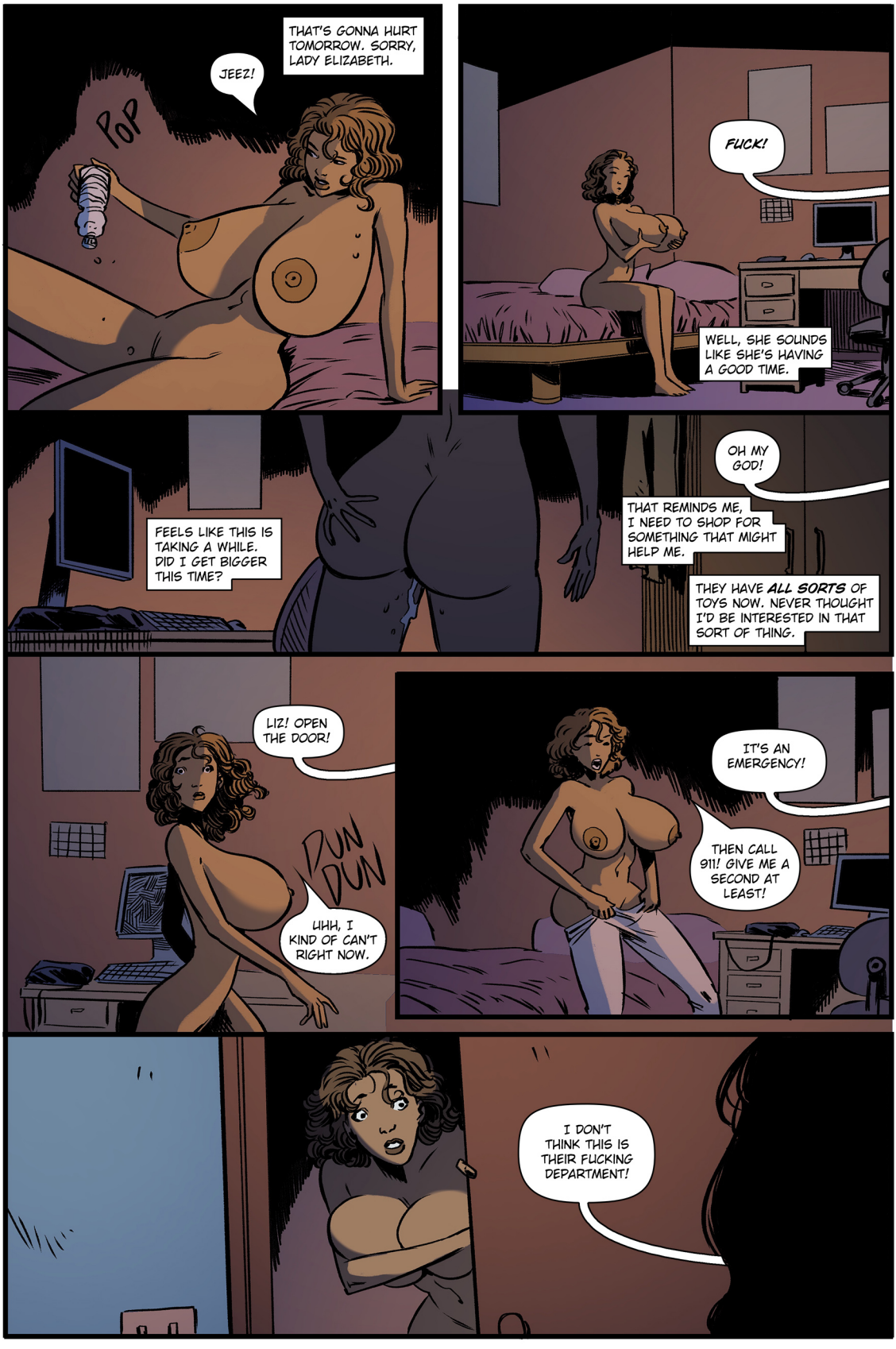

NOT THERE YET. I THINK ABOUT KYLE.
I PICTURE HIM BEHIND ME. INSIDE ME.
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE, AT LEAST NOT WITH A REAL GUY.
I IMAGINE THINGS I'M NOT SURE I'D EVER LET HIM DO TO ME. IT'S STILL NOT ENOUGH.


I REALLY NEED TO BUY SOME... EQUIPMENT.
WAIT, HANG ON.
BUT I COULDN'T... COULD I? IT LOOKS PRETTY BIG.


THIS IS A BAD IDEA.
AT LEAST LUBRICATION SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM.
OH GOD. OH... FUCK!
THIS REALLY BAD IDEA WAS A REALLY, REALLY GOOD IDEA.
SHIT! OH! FUCK!
OH GOD, DID I SAY THAT OUT LOUD?
WELL... IT'S WORKING, AS LONG AS I DON'T BREAK SOMETHING.
FUUUUUUCK!
OH. THAT WAS DEFINITELY LOUD.


FUUUUUUCK!
WELL, HER NIGHT SEEMS TO HAVE IMPROVED.
AH! AH! AH! AH! OOOOOOOOH GOD!
IS THERE A POLITE WAY TO TELL YOUR VIRGIN ROOMMATE...
...HER JERK OFF MOANS ARE MAKING YOU SOAK YOUR MATTRESS?
I'M... I'M SORRY, LET ME COLLECT MY...
HNNNNNNNG...
I'M STILL NOT THERE. NOT EVEN CLOSE.
BUT I FEEL LIKE I'M SITTING ON A VOLCANO AND THE WHOLE EARTH IS EXPLODING INTO ME.
MY BREASTS AND MY BUTT FEEL LIKE THEY'RE ABOUT TO BURST IF I DON'T FINISH THIS.
BUT IF I DO, THE CLIMAX I FEEL HANGING JUST AN INCH OUT OF REACH...
IF THE GROWING DOESN'T KILL ME, I THINK THE ORGASM WILL.
HAAAAA! FUCK!
OH GOD, SHE HAS TO BE ABLE TO HEAR ME.
FOR ALL I KNOW, KYLE CAN HEAR ME, TWO FLOORS UP AND ACROSS THE BUILDING.


I CAN HEAR EVERY LITTLE SOUND IN HER ROOM.
I TRY TO AVOID IT, BUT WHEN I MOAN OR SCREAM OR YELP... I JUST LET IT HAPPEN.
I USED TO TRY TO BE QUIET.
BUT THIS HAPPENS TO ME MORE OFTEN NOW, AND I CAN'T HOLD BACK.
I KNOW SHE CAN HEAR ME. WE DON'T TALK ABOUT IT.
SHE DOES IT OCCASIONALLY, AND WHEN SHE COOS AND WHIMPERS AS SHE GETS CLOSE...
FORGET THE SCREAMS, SHE CAN PROBABLY HEAR ME BREATHING.
I WONDER WHAT IT'S LIKE FOR HER.
SHE KNOWS HOW I AM ABOUT SEX. SHE HAS TO WONDER WHY I'M ALWAYS... MAKING NOISES.
WHEN I HEAR HER GOING AT IT, IT'S HARD TO IGNORE. I TRY TO KEEP IT OUT OF MIND.
THINKING ABOUT WHAT SHE'S DOING, I GET THAT LITTLE FLUTTER. THAT'S DANGEROUS FOR ME.
SHE PROBABLY THINKS I'M JUST SOME LONELY, HORNY VIRGIN.
FOR ALL I KNOW SHE'S DOING IT TOO, RIGHT NOW.
IF I CONCENTRATE, I CAN HEAR THAT LITTLE HUM.
THESE WALLS ARE THIN, AND HER LITTLE DEVICE ISN'T AS QUIET AS THEY SAY IT IS.
IS SHE TRYING TO LISTEN, OR TRYING NOT TO? IS SHE... THINKING ABOUT ME?
AAAAAAAAAH!
I ALWAYS GET THERE EVENTUALLY, BUT IT'S STILL A BIG RELIEF.
I GUESS I SHOULD'VE SAID "A BIG WEIGHT OFF MY CHEST", BUT I NEVER COME UP WITH THOSE SNAPPY LINES UNTIL AFTER THE MOMENT PASSES.


THAT'S GONNA HURT TOMORROW. SORRY, LADY ELIZABETH.
JEEZ!
POP
FUCK!
WELL, SHE SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S HAVING A GOOD TIME.
FEELS LIKE THIS IS TAKING A WHILE. DID I GET BIGGER THIS TIME?
OH MY GOD!
THAT REMINDS ME, I NEED TO SHOP FOR SOMETHING THAT MIGHT HELP ME.
THEY HAVE ALL SORTS OF TOYS NOW. NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE INTERESTED IN THAT SORT OF THING.
LIZ! OPEN THE DOOR!
DUN DUN
UHH, I KIND OF CAN'T RIGHT NOW.
IT'S AN EMERGENCY!
THEN CALL 911! GIVE ME A SECOND AT LEAST!
I DON'T THINK THIS IS THEIR FUCKING DEPARTMENT!

WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING TO ME?
OH MY GOD! GLORIA? WHAT HAPPENED!?
WHOA! YOU TELL ME, DOLLY FUCKIN' PARTON!
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR TITS? DID YOU DO THIS TO ME!?
TO BE CONTINUED...

TO BE CONTINUED...
check out some comics from our upcoming lineup

SHRINKFLATION

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