

BY ALAVGTS



CHAPTER 23
SOFIA'S JOURNEY

ANOTHER GROWTH SPURT ENDED, LEAVING THE PREVIOUSLY ENORMOUS LADY EVEN BIGGER! SO MUCH SO THAT SHE DWARFED OFFICER BAILEY.



N-N-NO WAY! YOU'RE ENORMOUS!

HAHA, YOU'RE
RIGHT, BAILEY! IN FACT, I THINK WE
MIGHT HAVE A SITUATION HERE AS
WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF ROOM.
OH?!





WHAT DOES
'OH' MEAN? PLEASE DON'T
TELL ME YOU'RE FEELING
ANOTHER ONE.

UHM... I
THINK YOU'RE KINDA
RIGHT...

grow

grow

grow

grow

I AM RIGHT!
THIS IS NOT 'KINDA'. YOU'RE
GROWING AGAIN!

grow

grow

GROW

GROW

GROW

GROW

GROW

GROW

SHE WAS RUNNING OUT OF ROOM, BUT THAT DIDN'T MEAN SHE WOULD STOP GROWING.

GROW



GROW

ALTHOUGH SHE WAS STRONG, SHE WAS NOWHERE NEAR STRONG ENOUGH TO PUSH THROUGH CONCRETE, LEAVING HER WITH THE OPTION TO JUST ENDURE IT.

GROW



GROW

GROW

AHHH, THIS
FEELS *AMAZING*! I WANT
MORE!

GROW





OH, YES!
**STRONGER AND
BIGGER!**

GROW

GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW

GROW



A man with blonde hair and glasses, wearing a blue flight suit with an American flag patch and the number 22, is stuck between a blue school locker and the chest of a giant woman. The woman has large, muscular, orange-brown skin and is wearing a white bra. She is leaning over the man, who is looking up at her with a surprised expression. The scene is set in a school hallway with rows of blue lockers and a tiled floor. A yellow bench is visible in the background.

I CAN'T BELIEVE
THAT I AM STUCK IN BETWEEN A
LOCKER AND HER... IT'S LIKE I AM
IN HEAVEN...



PHEW... NOW THAT
WAS SOMETHING... SAY, BAILEY... WE STILL
HAVE A BIT OF TIME, AND YOU SEEM TO BE A
LITTLE ENAMORED BY ME. HOW ABOUT YOU
GET OUT OF THE UNIFORM AND FOOL AROUND
WITH ME FOR A WHILE?

WH-WHAT?
ARE YOU SUGGESTING WHAT
I THINK YOU ARE?

N-NO! YOU
SHOULD CALM DOWN A BIT.
YOU'RE NOT YOURSELF AT
THE MOMENT.

OH, YES...
I WOULD LOVE TO HAVE
YOU PLAY AROUND WITH
ME, HEHE.

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white tank top, is flexing her right bicep. She is in a locker room with blue lockers in the background. A blonde woman with glasses is visible behind her, looking on with a surprised expression. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left from an unseen character and one on the right from the woman flexing her muscle.

OH... W-WOAH...
I MEAN... WE CAN F-FOOL
AROUND FOR A COUPLE OF
MINUTES.

AHHH, COME ON,
OFFICER... BAILEY.... DON'T YOU
WANT TO PLAY WITH *THESE*
GUNS INSTEAD?

A woman with short blonde hair and black-rimmed glasses stands in a locker room, wearing a black bikini. She is looking towards a person whose back is to the camera. The background consists of blue lockers and a tiled floor. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, and a text box is in the top right corner.

S-SO...
WH-WHAT DO YOU HAVE
IN MIND?

WITH HER INTEREST PIQUED, OFFICER BAILEY TOOK OFF
HER UNIFORM.



I LIKE THE
SOUND OF THAT. I
GUESS I'LL FOLLOW
YOUR LEAD.

AWWW.... YOU'RE
SO CUTE! I HAVE A LOT ON MY
MIND, BUT WE CAN START WITH
SOMETHING A LITTLE BIT
MORE SPICY...

HAHA, SOMEONE
IS A LITTLE EAGER NOW. OH, I THINK I
LEFT OUT SOMETHING REALLY IMPORT-
ANT, MY NAME IS COURTNEY. NOW YOU
HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY WHILE WE
'FOOL' AROUND.

PART OF THAT FOOLING AROUND INCLUDED BAILEY LYING DOWN ONE OF THE BENCHES AS COURTNEY KNELT ON HER FACE.





I HOPE
YOU'RE NOT TOO SMUSHED
DOWN THERE?

MUFFLED
NO, IT'S PERFECT FOR WHAT
I HAVE IN MIND!

A woman with extremely large, exaggerated breasts is sitting on a wooden bench in a locker room. She is smiling and has her hands behind her head. She is wearing black underwear. The locker room has blue lockers on both sides and a tiled floor. A speech bubble is next to her.

AHH...
H-HOW A-ARE YOU
D-DOING THAT?!



AMAZING!
DON'T STOP!

GROW

GROW



KEEP
GOING!

GROW

GROW

GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW





AHHH!
I AM COM-?!

GROW

GROW



UHMMM?
B-BAILEY, ARE YOU OKAY
DOWN THERE?

MUFFLED
OH... I AM BETTER
THAN OKAY.



THAT WAS
AMAZING, BAILEY! WHO
WOULD'VE GUESSED YOU'D
BE FULL OF SURPRISES?!

HAHA...
TH-THANK YOU, I GUESS.
NOW, I'D HAVE TO GO AND
WASH MY FACE FROM ALL
THAT...

A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a black bikini, stands in a locker room. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The room has blue lockers on the right and wooden benches on the left. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "THOUGH... I FEEL KIND OF...".

THOUGH...
I FEEL KIND OF...



GROW

WEIRD...



GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



GROW

GROW



TO BE CONTINUED