

**BY ALAVGTS**

# **CHAPTER 8** **SOFIA'S JOURNEY**

**X-TRA  
STRENGTH  
WHEY  
LITE VERSION**

HEY SOFIA,  
I SEE YOU'RE HAVING A GREAT  
TIME!



I SURE AM... WOAH!  
YOU LOOK HUGE. DID YOU HAVE SOME PRO-  
TEIN WHILE I WASN'T LOOKING?



A 3D rendered female character with short, straight red hair and bangs. She has large, prominent breasts and is flexing her right bicep. She is wearing a thin black strap. The background is a dimly lit room with a large window showing a grid pattern and some blurred lights.

WELL... I KIND OF DID,  
BUT I PROMISE IT WASN'T MUCH. ANYWAY, I THINK  
I AM GOING TO GO IN THE SAUNA, AND I'LL  
LEAVE YOU TO RELAX.

A woman with curly red hair, wearing a teal tank top with a colorful geometric pattern on the chest and dark pants, stands in a hallway. She has her arms outstretched in a gesture of explanation or direction. To her left is a dark wooden door with vertical slats. To her right is a wall with a light-colored, textured pattern. In the foreground on the right, the back of a person's head and shoulder are visible, slightly out of focus. A speech bubble originates from the woman's mouth.

YOU CAN FIND THE  
SAUNA RIGHT BEHIND THIS DOOR.  
SO PLEASE AFTER YOU HANA.



MY... MY... WHAT  
A CUTE GENTLEMAN.  
THANK YOU.

HANA ENTERED THROUGH THE SMALL DOOR. SHE DID HAVE SOME ISSUES FITTING THROUGH, BUT SHE MANAGED.

OH, MY I LOVE IT.  
IT LOOKS REALLY NICE. WILL YOU BE  
COMING IN TOO JACOB?



JACOB'S VIEW WAS A BIT DIFFERENT, BUT AN AMAZING ONE  
NONETHELESS.

OF COURSE!  
I'LL COME TO PREPARE EVERY-  
THING SO YOU CAN RELAX.



NOW AT FULL HEIGHT HANA MANAGED TO STAND AND EVEN TOUCH THE CEILING WITH EASE.

IT LOOKS LIKE I AM JUST THE RIGHT HEIGHT TO CHANGE LIGHT-BULBS. MAYBE YOU CAN CALL ME IF YOU NEED SOME HELP HEHEHE...

I'LL BE SURE TO REMEMBER THAT. ALTHOUGH IF YOU WANT YOU CAN HELP ME WITH PREPARING THE SAUNA?





SURE!

GREAT. I'LL NEED  
YOU TO GRAB THOSE STONES AND  
PLACE THEM HERE.

UNDERSTOOD  
I THINK I SEE WHICH ONES YOU'RE  
TALKING ABOUT.

THE MUSCULAR AMAZON GOT BEHIND JACOB AND BROUGHT DOWN HER MASSIVE "STONES" ON HIS SHOULDERS.

ARE *THESE*  
THE ONES YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT?

HOW ABOUT YOU  
HELP ME WITH SOMETHING ELSE?

I-I.... UHHHH.



JACOB DROPPED WHAT HE WAS GOING TO DO AND SHIED AWAY FROM HANA. WHILE SHE SAT DOWN ON THE SMALL BENCH.

W-WHAT..  
C-CAN... I HELP YOU W-WITH?



I WAS THINKING ABOUT  
A MASSAGE. DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HELP  
ME WITH THAT?



JACOB KNELT AND GRABBED HANA'S FOOT.

OF COURSE.  
FOR A GODDESS SUCH AS YOU I  
WOULDN'T MIND.





THAT FEELS GREAT,  
BUT I WAS THINKING SOMETHING A LITTLE  
MORE... "SENSUAL".



OH YES!  
THAT'S AMAZING! I KNEW YOU  
WERE GOOD!

KEEP GOING!  
JUST L-LIKE THAT!



HANA'S MOANS WEREN'T VERY LOUD, BUT SOFIA COULD STILL HEAR HOW HER FRIEND WAS HAVING A GREAT TIME IN THE SAUNA.

HUH... IT SOUNDS LIKE HANA IS HAVING FUN... NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT. I WONDER WHAT LIAM IS DOING?



AT THIS TIME LIAM WAS JUST COMING HOME FROM WORK, BUT HE WASN'T AWARE THAT SOMEONE ELSE WAS EXPECTING HIM.

A man with brown hair and a light beard, wearing a grey t-shirt, stands on a balcony. He is leaning his right hand on a dark metal railing. He has a happy expression and is looking slightly to his right. In the background, there are blurred figures of people walking on a street at night. A speech bubble is positioned to his right, containing text.

WHAT A GREAT DAY.  
I CAN'T WAIT TO TELL SOFIA WHAT HAPPENED AT WORK TODAY!



WELL... YOU CAN  
ALSO TELL ME... LIAM.

A man with dark hair and a light beard, wearing a grey t-shirt, stands on a metal staircase. He has a shocked expression, with his mouth open and his right hand pressed against his forehead. In the foreground, a large, out-of-focus red object, possibly a person's back or a large bag, dominates the lower half of the frame. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head, containing the text "OH MY GOD! RYLIE IS THAT YOU?!". The background shows the metal railings and steps of the staircase, and a dark doorway or entrance is visible behind him.

OH MY GOD!  
RYLIE IS THAT YOU?!

A woman with long dark hair and a red top is looking at a man in a white shirt. She has a speech bubble above her head. The background shows a city street with trees and buildings.

OH, IT'S ME ALRIGHT.  
JUST A BIT BIGGER. JUST DECIDED TO  
PASS BY, BUT I WASN'T EXPECTING TO  
SEE YOU.

RYLIE GOT A LITTLE CLOSER TO LIAM EASILY DWARFING HIM. SHE OUT-STRETCHED HER HAND AND PICKED HIM UP AS IF HE WAS A RAGDOLL.

OUCH! RYLIE MY ARM...  
PLEASE LET ME GO!





AWW... DON'T BE A BABY.  
I'LL LET YOU GO IN A MOMENT. I  
JUST WANTED TO BE SURE YOU'LL  
HEAR THIS.

TELL THAT PIPSQUEAK  
THAT WHAT I DID TO HER TODAY WAS JUST THE  
BEGINNING AND THAT NEXT TIME I SEE HER AT  
THE GYM NO AMOUNT OF PROTEIN WILL HELP HER  
GET BIGGER THAN ME.

WHY DO YOU ALWAYS  
HAVE TO BE THE BULLY IN THIS? CAN'T YOU  
JUST LET THIS GO...



IT WAS SUDDEN, BUT JUST BEFORE LIAM FINISHED HIS SENTENCE SHE LET GO AND LIAM FELL ON THE GROUND.

IT WAS GREAT TALKING  
WITH YOU LIAM. DON'T FORGET TO TELL  
HER WHAT I SAID AND NEXT TIME A NOD  
WILL BE ENOUGH.





ANYWAY,  
I HAVE SOMETHING FUN THAT I MUST  
ATTEND TO.

AT HOME THAT SOMETHING RYLIE MENTIONED WAS  
ACTUALLY A SOMEONE. HER EX CHRIS.

WHAT'S UP RYLIE?





YOU HAVEN'T CALLED  
IN A WHILE I THOUGHT THAT YOU MIGHT'VE  
FOUND SOMEONE ELSE THAT COULD ACTUALLY  
HANDLE YOU.



YOU AND ME BOTH  
KNOW THERE IS NO ONE LIKE  
THAT. ESPECIALLY NOW.

WHAT THE *FUCK*?!



HOW THE HELL  
DID YOU GET SO BIG?!

IT WAS REALLY  
EASY ACTUALLY. WOULD YOU LIKE A  
DEMONSTRATION?

RYLIE RAISED THE PROTEIN SHAKE SHE HAD PREPARED AND TOOK A SWING.



CHRIS GIGGLED AS RYLIE TOOK A SIP FROM THE BOTTLE.

DON'T TELL  
ME IT'S BECAUSE OF SOME  
PROTEIN.

OH... YOU'LL  
SEE IN A MOMENT AND THEN  
YOUR REACTION WILL BE PRICE-  
LESS.





TIP TOES...  
REALLY RILEY?

I AM NOT  
ON MY TIP TOES, CHRIS.

IN MOMENT CHRIS'S EXPRESSION QUICKLY CHANGED AS RYLIE'S CLOTHES STARTED STRAINING AGAINST HER GROWING BODY.

NO...  
*FUCKING....* WAY!



RYLIE MOANED IN PLEASURE AS HER PLANTS STARTED TO STRETCH AND RIP. HER MUSCULAR THIGHS WERE TOO BIG TO BE CONTAINED. WHILE HER TOP WAS ALSO HAVING TROUBLE CONTAINING HER MASSIVE BREASTS.



*FUCK ME  
THIS FEELS AMAZING!*



HER GROWTH SPURT STOPPED LEAVING HER BUTT  
NAKED AS HER PANTS WERE LEFT IN TATTERS.



SHE SMILED AS HER MASSIVE BREASTS LOOMED OVER CHRIS. ONE BEING ALMOST AS BIG AS HIM. CHRIS WAS LEFT SPEECHLESS.





AS I SAID  
CHRIS. PRICELESS.

ORK, NEW YORK



***TO BE CONTINUED...***