

STRENGTH DOWRY #3



LINGSTER

Sold to
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STRENGTH DOWRY

#3

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SIX MONTHS
AFTER THE
EVENTS OF
STRENGTH
DOWRY #2

This has been a difficult decision. I liked how everything was set up, last year...

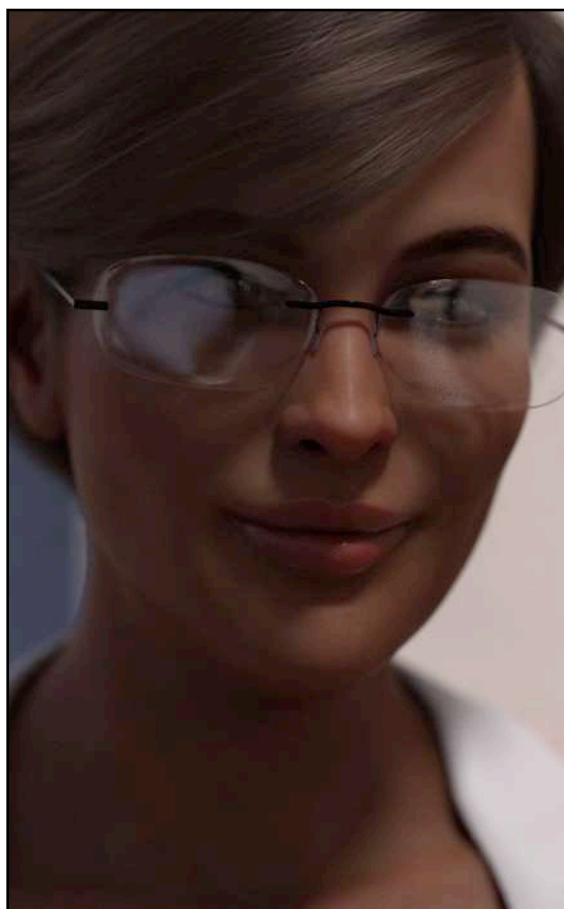
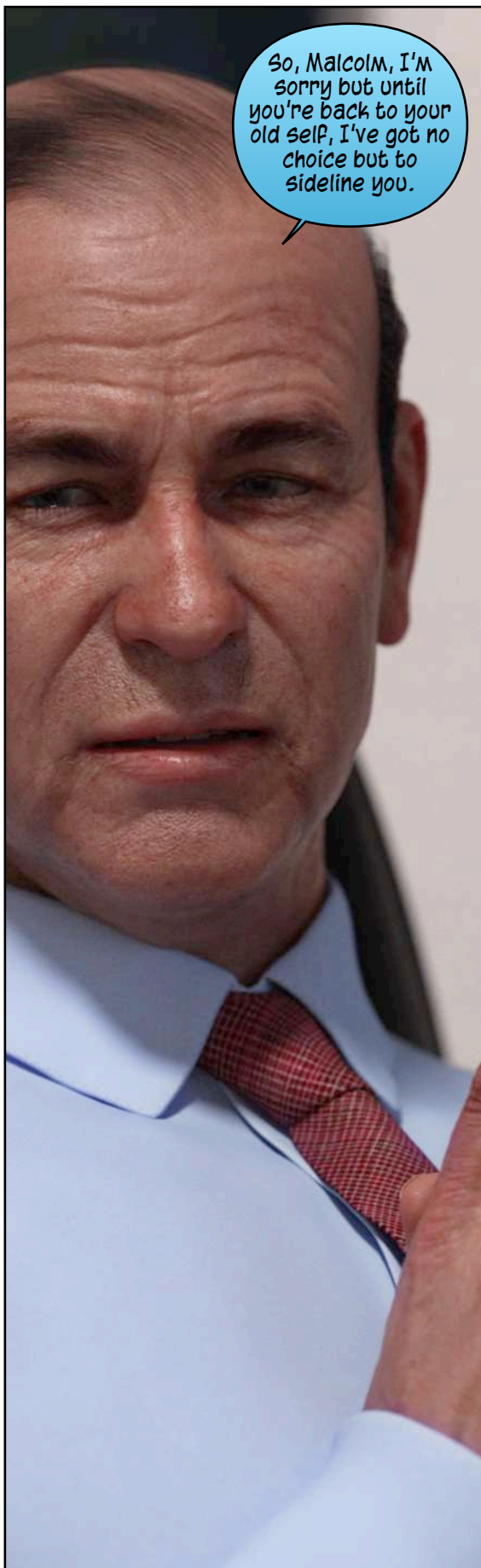
But there have been some... changes around here.

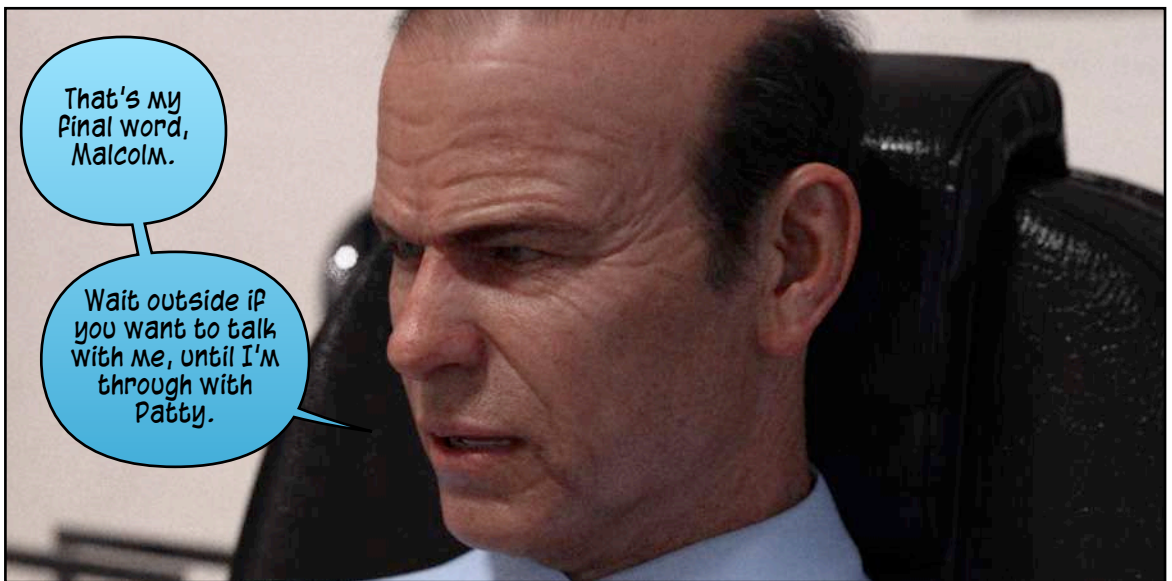
Sir...
nothing has
changed.

Of course it has.

You were a big, confident guy I could put in front of clients. Now...







Thank you,
Mitch. Yes, I'll
send Malcolm
in...



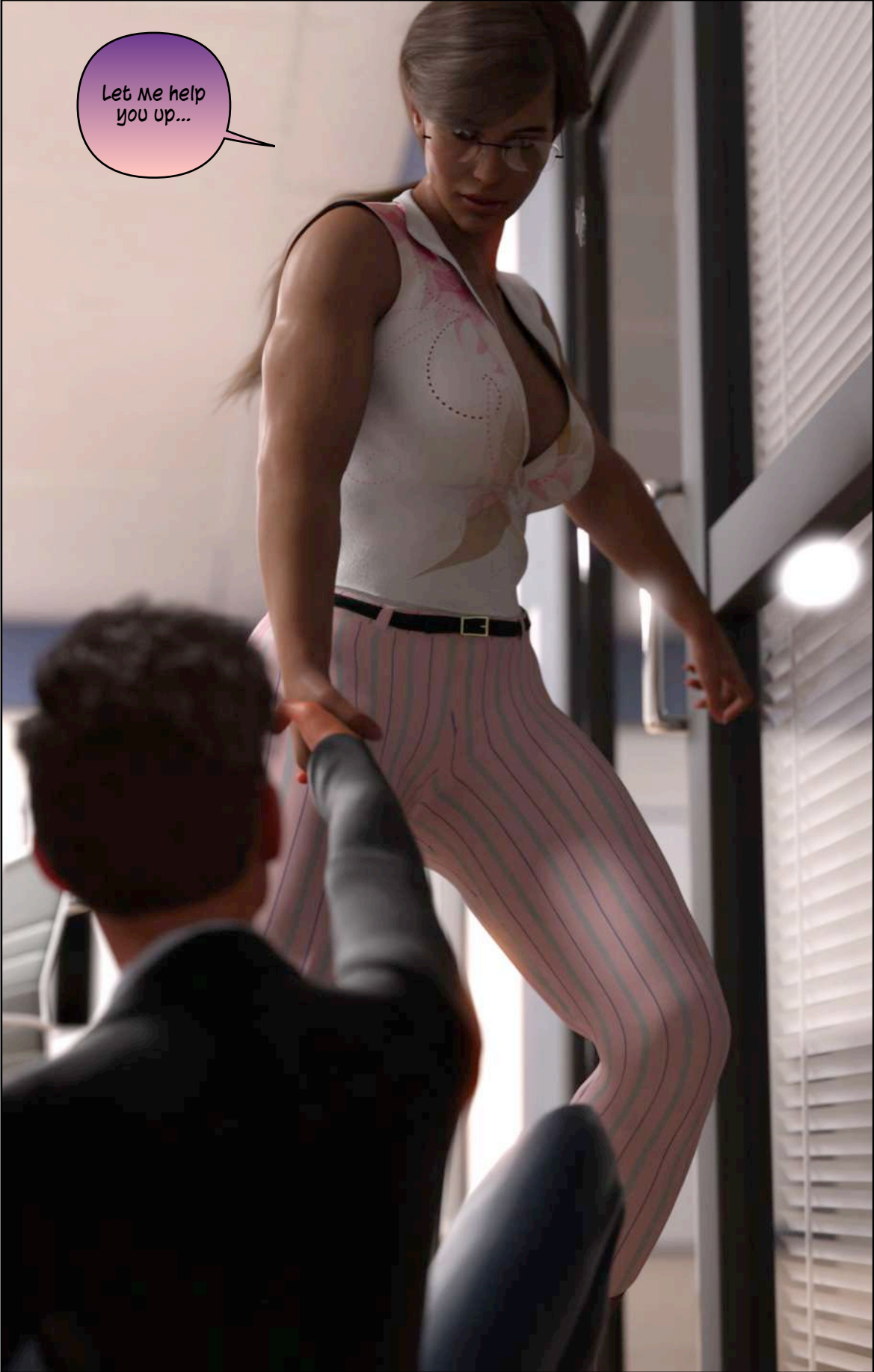


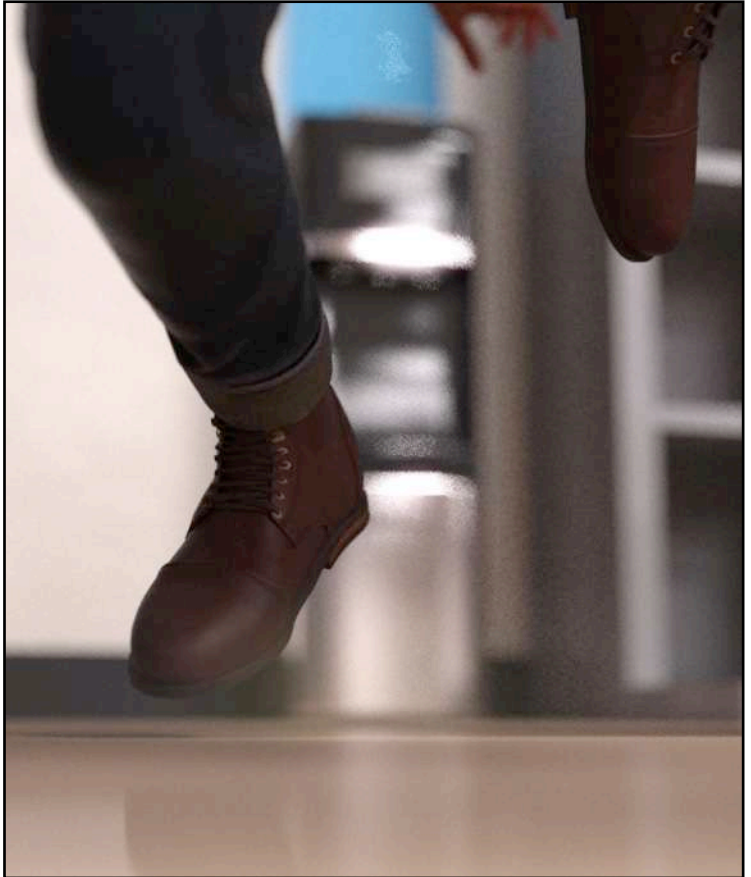
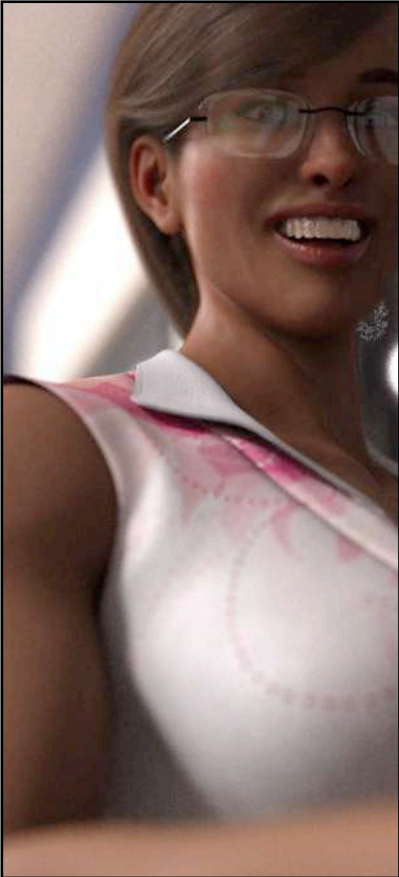
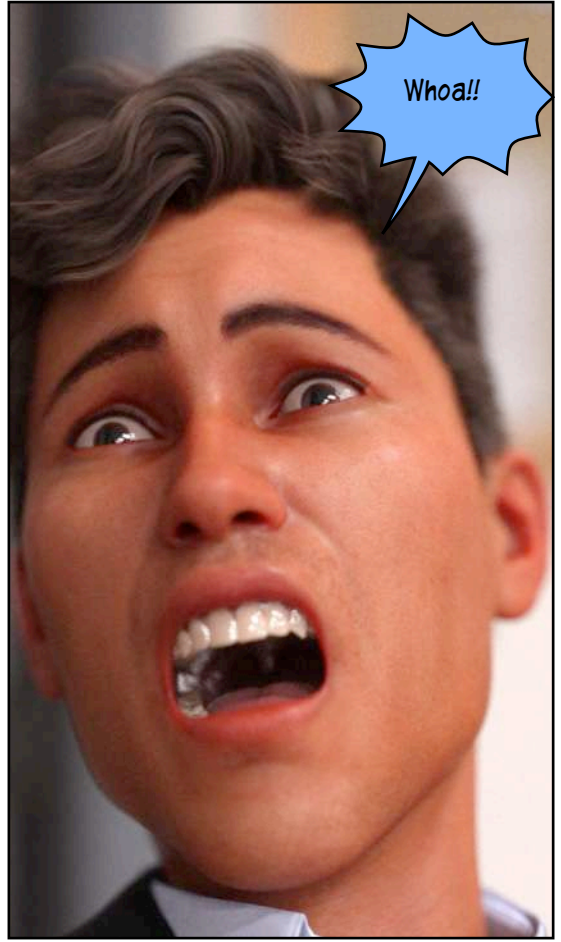
Oops!!

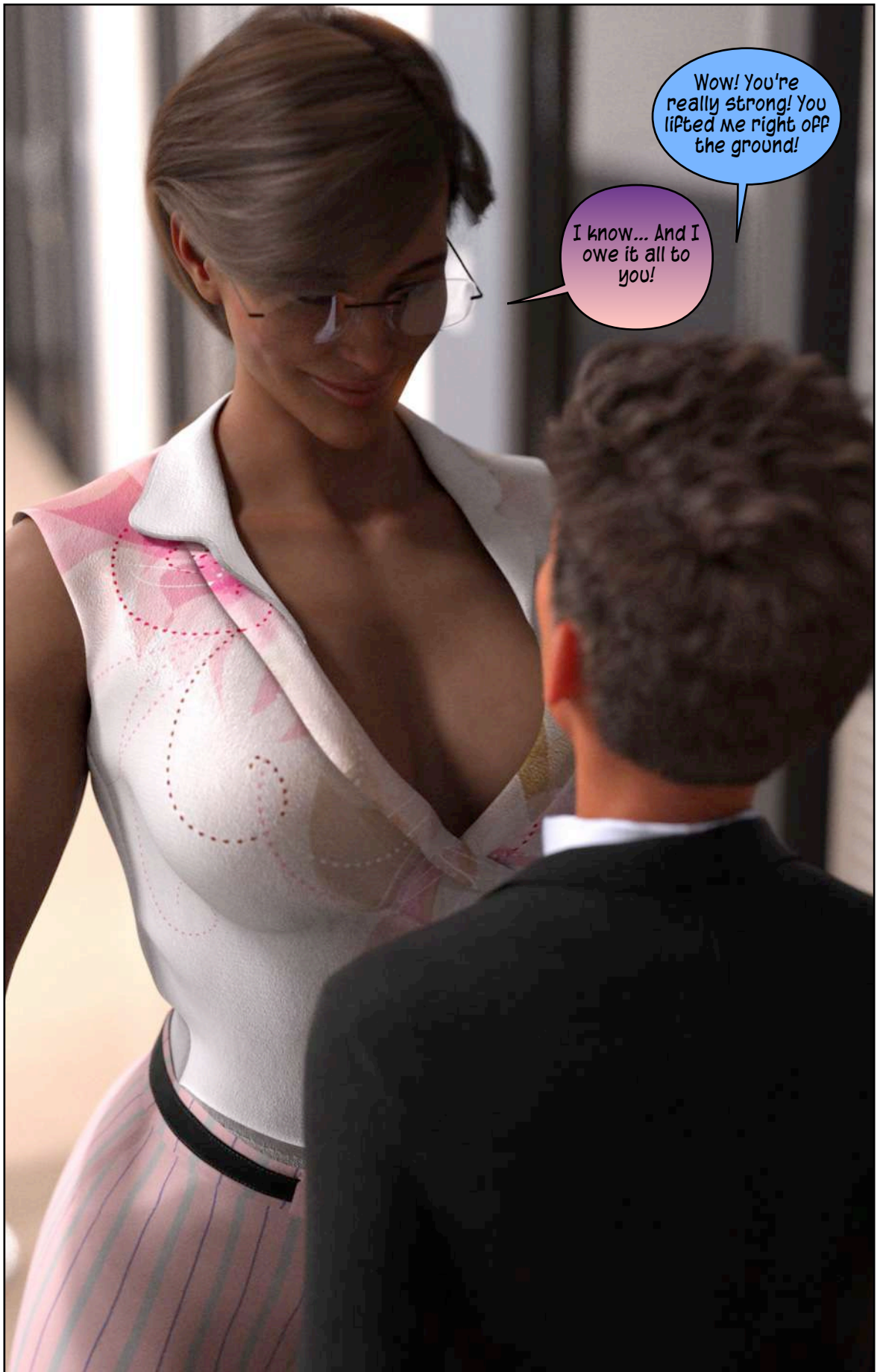
OoooP!

WHAM!

Let me help
you up...





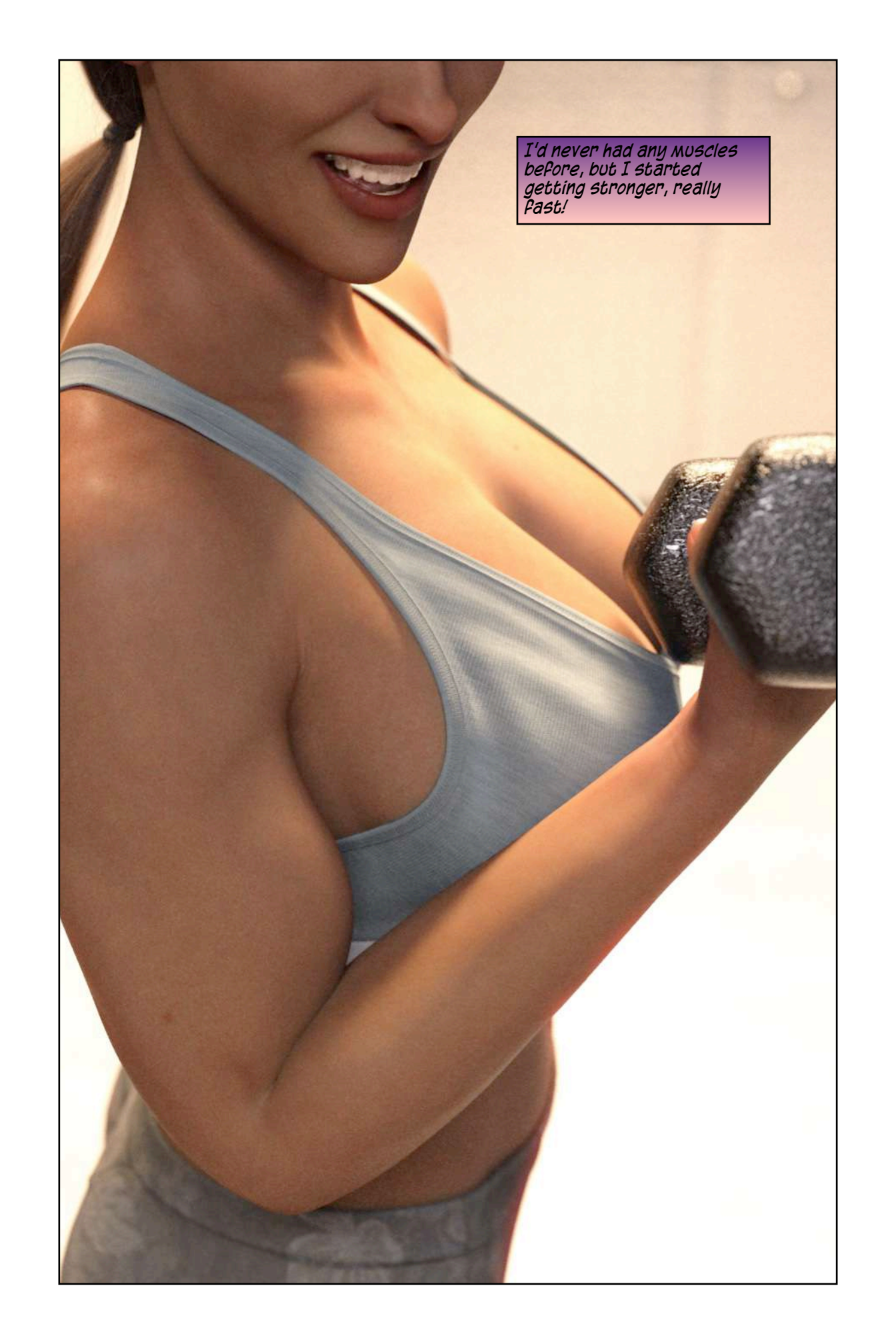


Wow! You're really strong! You lifted me right off the ground!

I know... And I owe it all to you!

After you came back to work last year, all ... shrunk, I had the strangest urge to start lifting weights.



A close-up photograph of a woman with a bright smile, wearing a light blue tank top, lifting a black dumbbell with her right arm. Her left arm is bent across her chest. The background is a soft, out-of-focus light color.

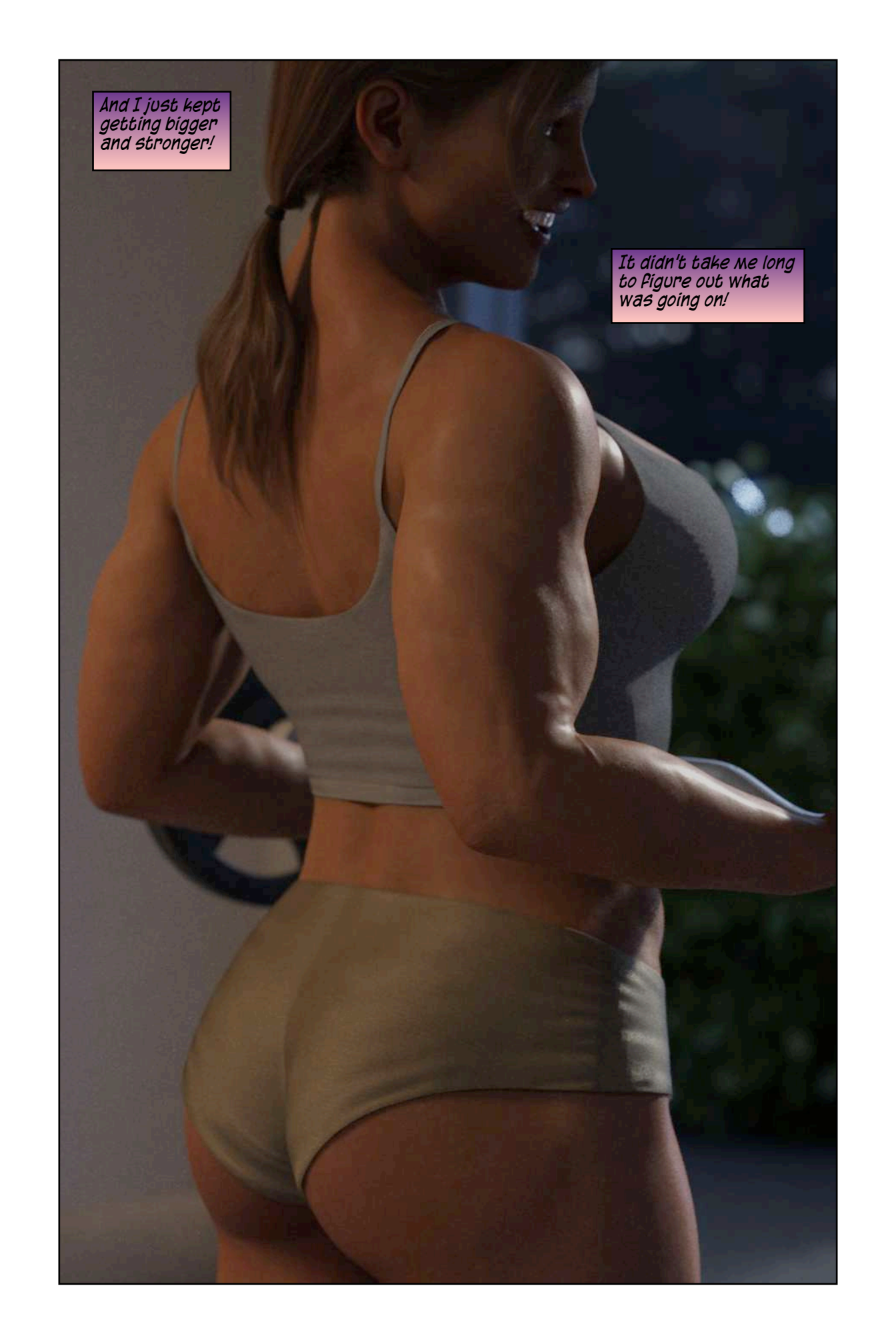
I'd never had any muscles before, but I started getting stronger, really fast!

The weights kept getting heavier...



I started working out more often, with more intensity...





*And I just kept
getting bigger
and stronger!*

*It didn't take me long
to figure out what
was going on!*





But the engagement is just between me & Britney!

Magic's not always predictable!

Sometimes it can leak!

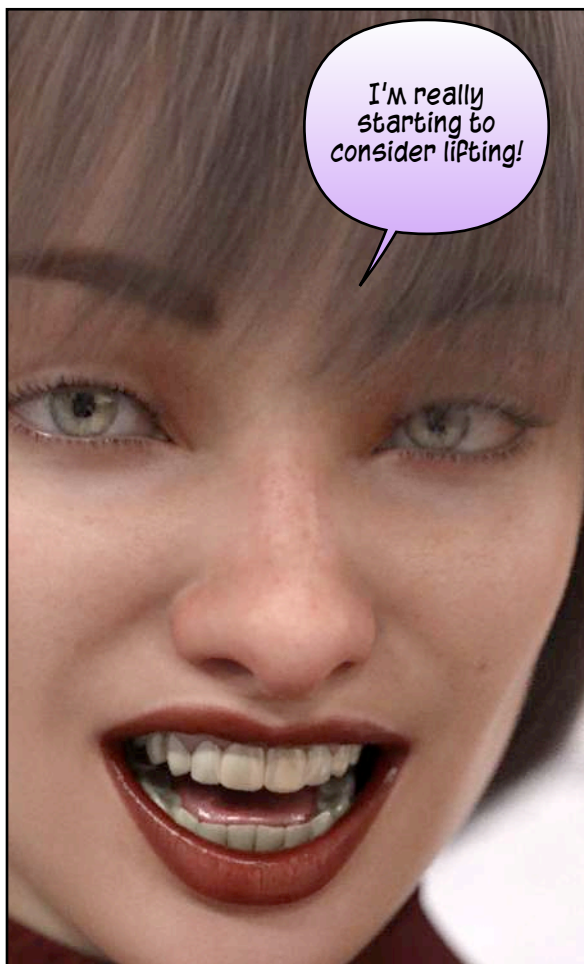




I don't even lift weights like Patty, but I'm getting muscles, too!



FLEX!



I'm really starting to consider lifting!

LATER, AT
THE GYM...

Tara, all the
women at my
office think I'm
making them grow
taller and
stronger!!



Well,
obviously!




*When I first saw Britney,
a few weeks after she
took your strength, she
was about 6'4" and a bit
stronger than you had
been.*



But over the last six months, she's made incredible size and strength gains!





*I watched her arms
and legs just balloon
up with muscle...*

*And she added around
200 pounds to each of
the major compound
lifts!*

*She's benching
500+ pounds, Ma!!
Deadlifting more
than 800!*

And I assumed she was taking steroids until I realized she was at least five inches taller, too!



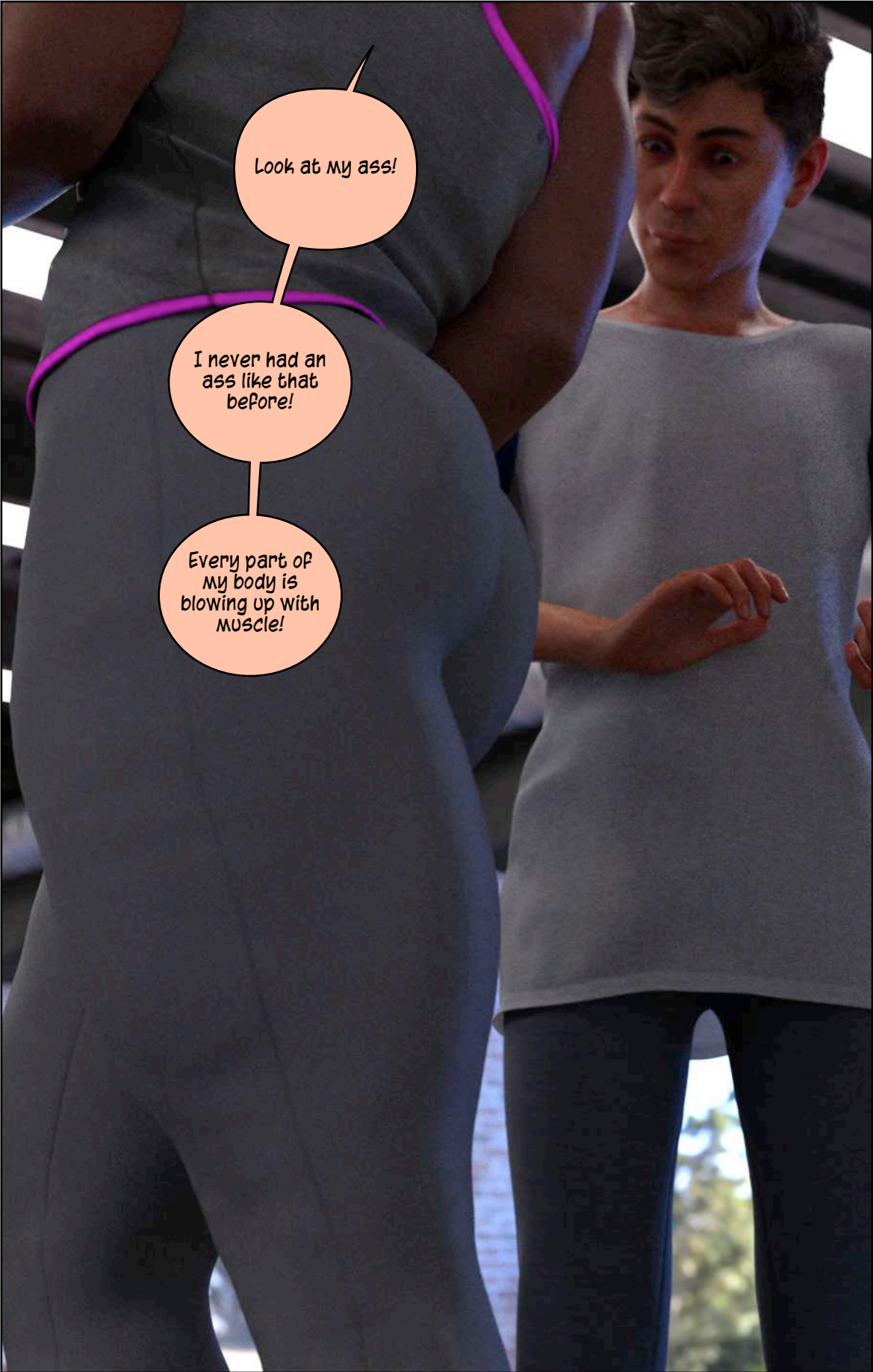


And then I realized it was happening to me, too!



W-what?

I'm getting bigger, too!



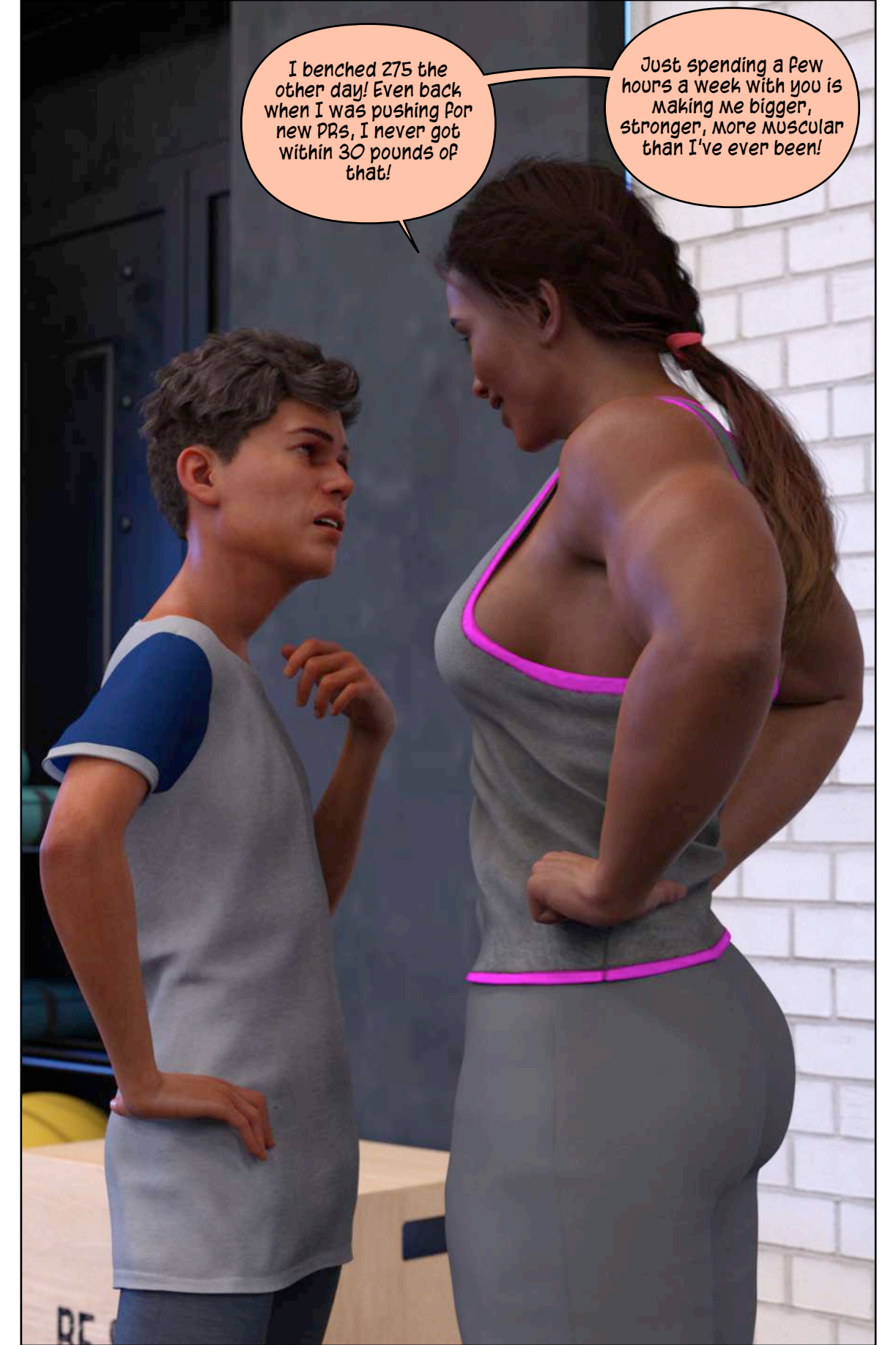
Look at my ass!

I never had an
ass like that
before!

Every part of
my body is
blowing up with
muscle!

I measured myself last week, and I'm 5'10"! I was 5'7" last time!





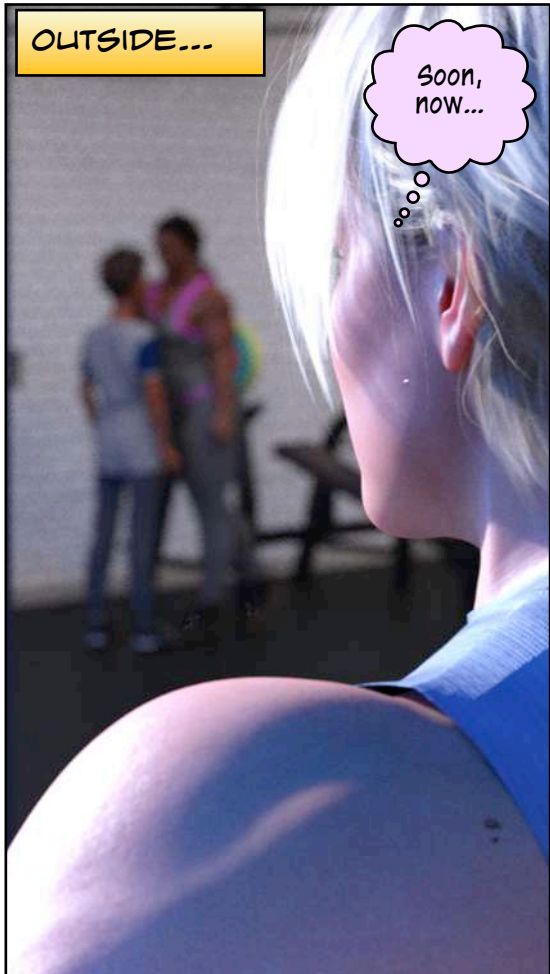
I benched 275 the other day! Even back when I was pushing for new PRs, I never got within 30 pounds of that!

Just spending a few hours a week with you is making me bigger, stronger, more muscular than I've ever been!



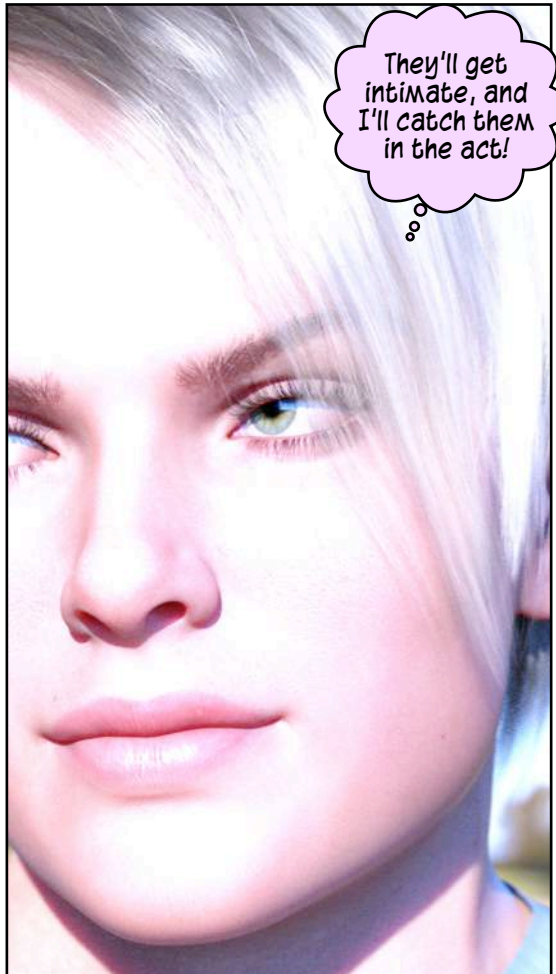
I just wish I could spend more than a few hours a week with you. That I could be more than Coach Tara to you.

What was I ever thinking letting Britney do this to me?

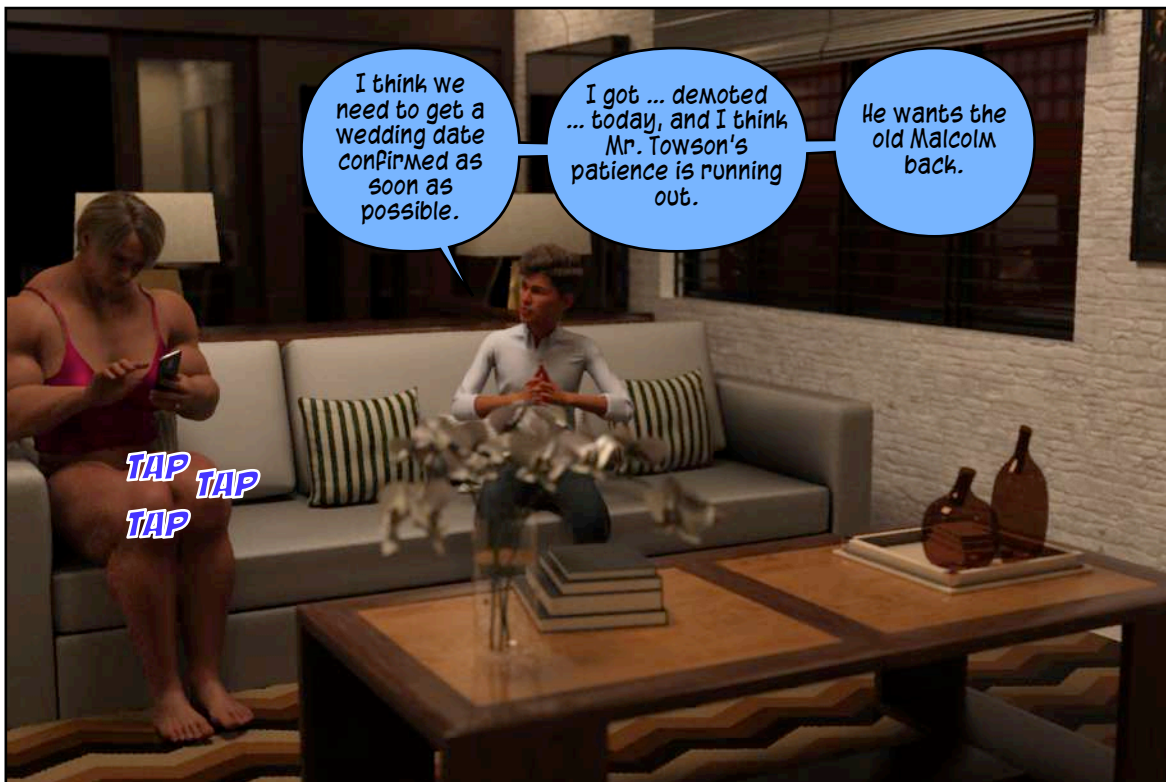


OUTSIDE...

Soon, now...



They'll get intimate, and I'll catch them in the act!





I thought you already had a list of available dates from the caterer?

Britney?

THE NEXT MORNING...



Aren't you worried about your fiancé finding us here?

Malcolm? He doesn't work out in the morning.



And he doesn't suspect anything!

Meanwhile, I'm waiting for him to pool around with Tara.



Tara? She's hot! What would she see in him?



I can't believe I left my laptop here last night..

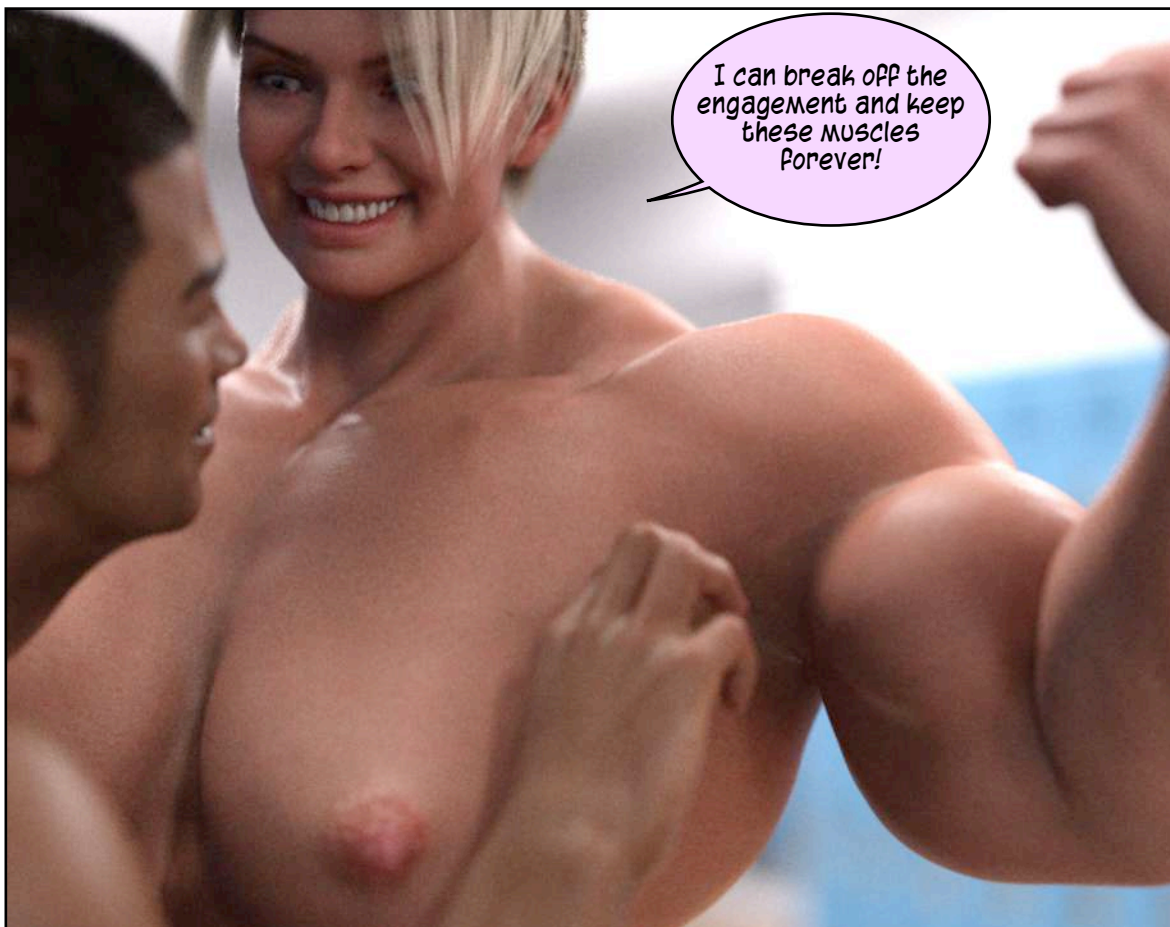
Wait...is that Britney?

Tara's got a kink for guys who aren't as strong as her.

So it's just a matter of time before they hook up...



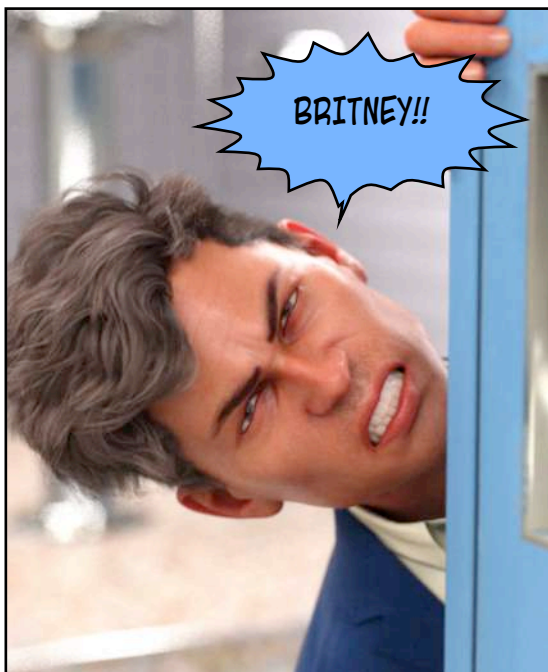
And once I catch them in the act...



I can break off the engagement and keep these MUSCLES Forever!



Oh, God!



BRITNEY!!



Ma!?

*#0604!



I can explain!





Forget it. This is over.



It is NOT over. Even if I have to...



Britney, get away from him!



You don't have the size to stop me, Tara.



I don't care!



You're a lot stronger than a normal girl. Hell, you're probably twice as strong as most men...

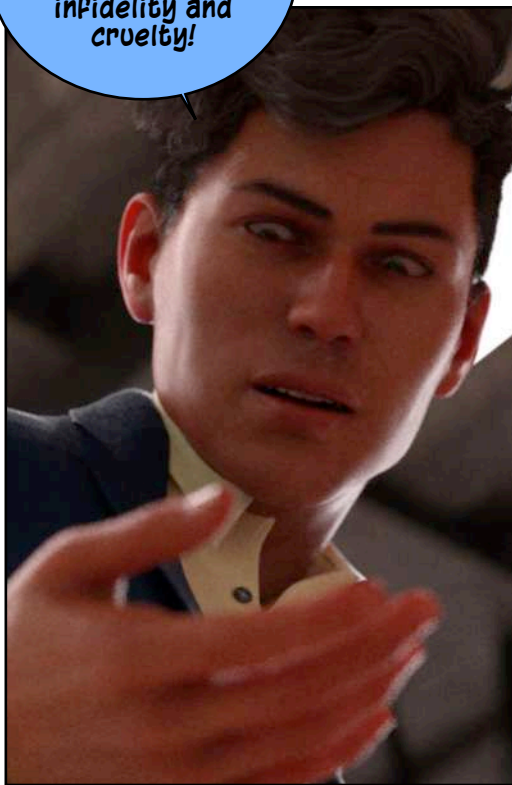
But compared to me you might as well be a 90 pound weakling!

And I...

NO!!



Now that I have
the ring...I break
off our engagement
on the grounds of
infidelity and
cruelty!



You little
BASTARD!!

ow!



Wait...











You useless sack of garbage!



None of this is doing you any good!



We are done!



You're back to your old size... Why isn't Mal growing?



His strength is trapped in the ring, until he gets married.



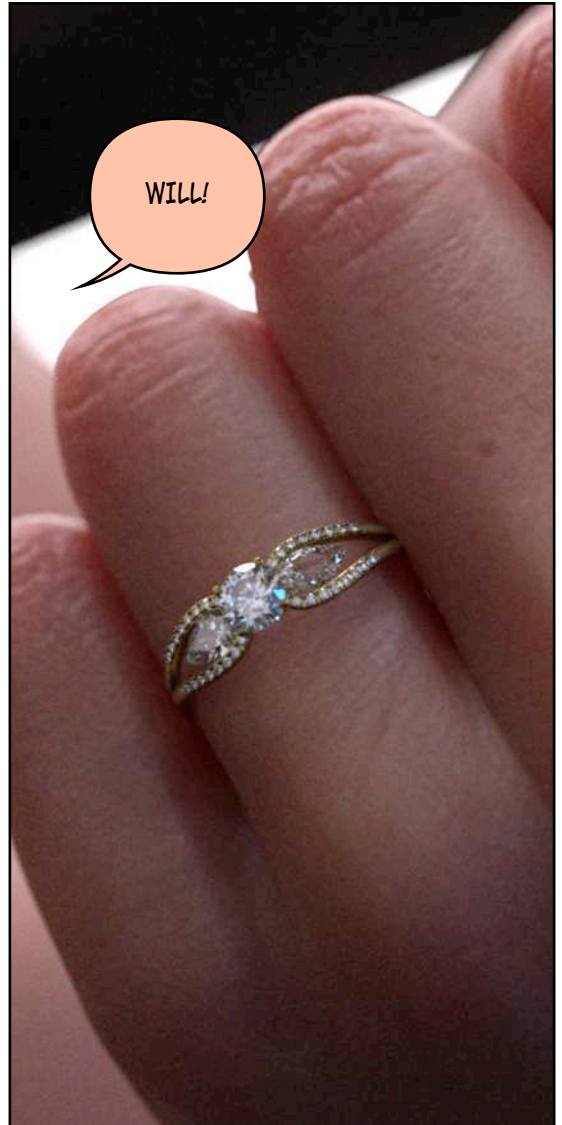
Tara...



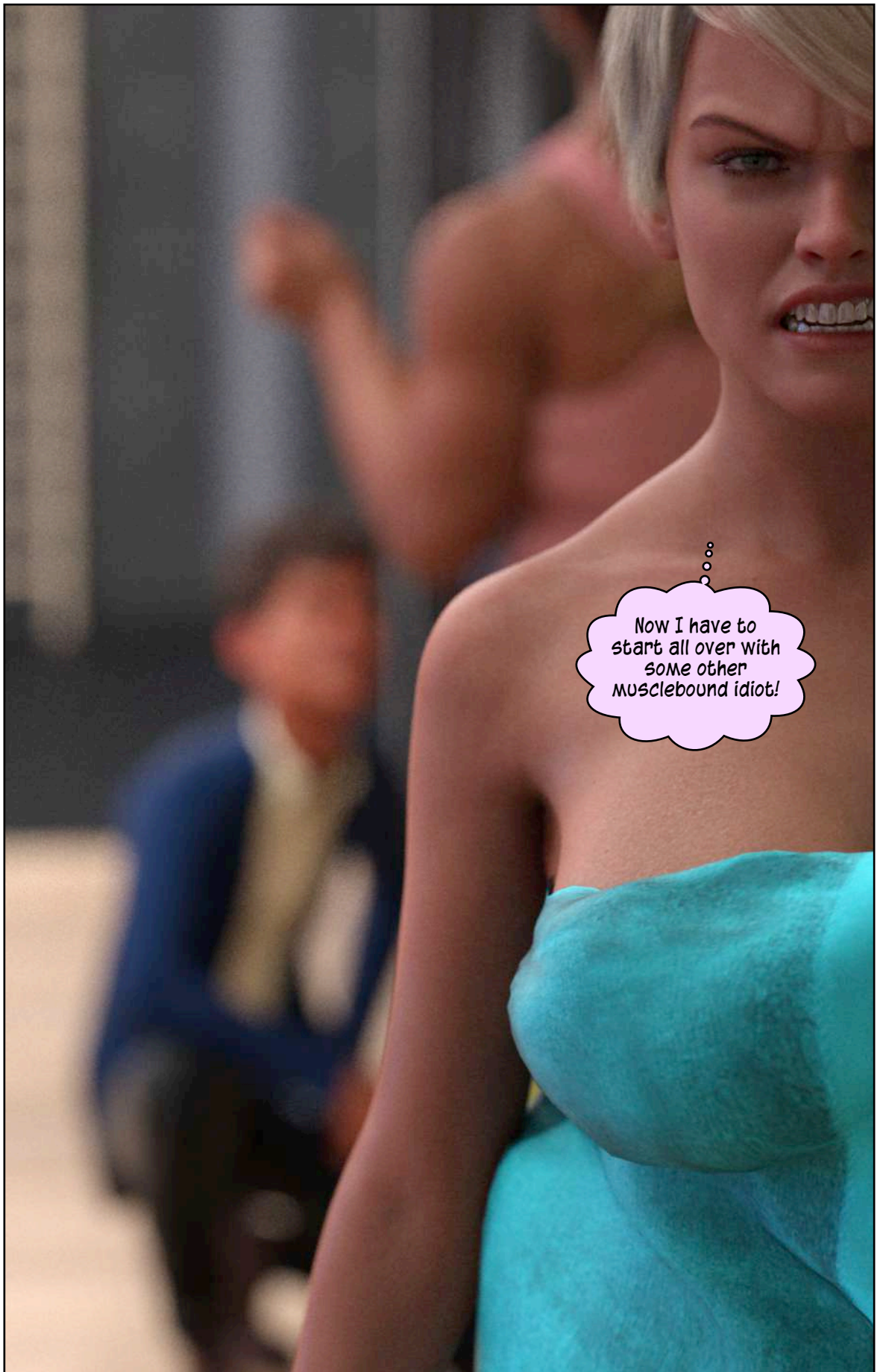
I love you. Will you marry me?



I...



WILL!

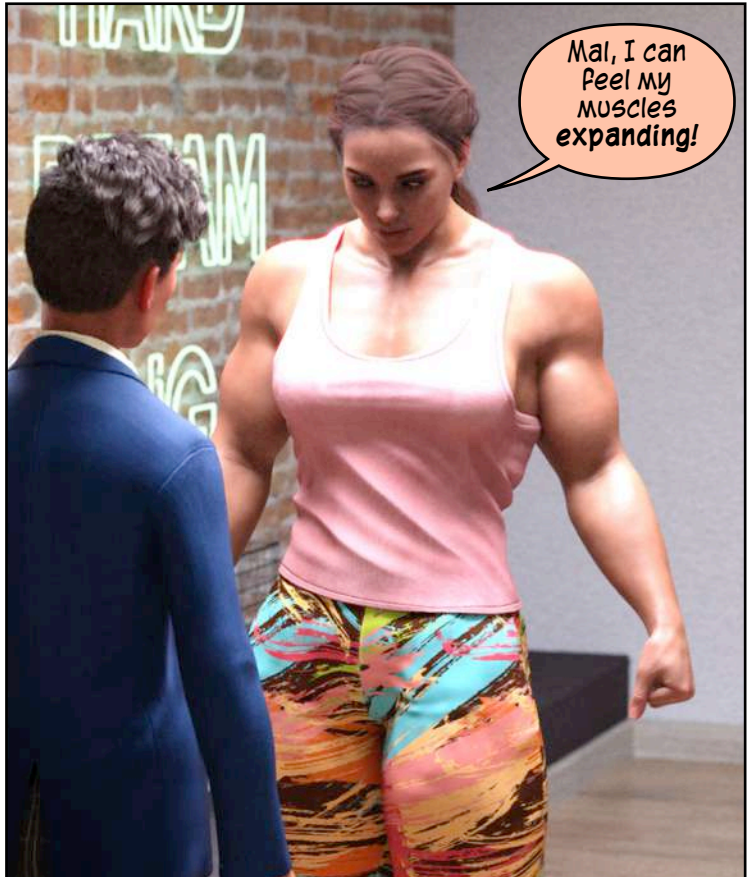


Now I have to
start all over with
some other
musclebound idiot!



So what happens, now?

Do you get bigger or do I get...





My arms...



My legs...!



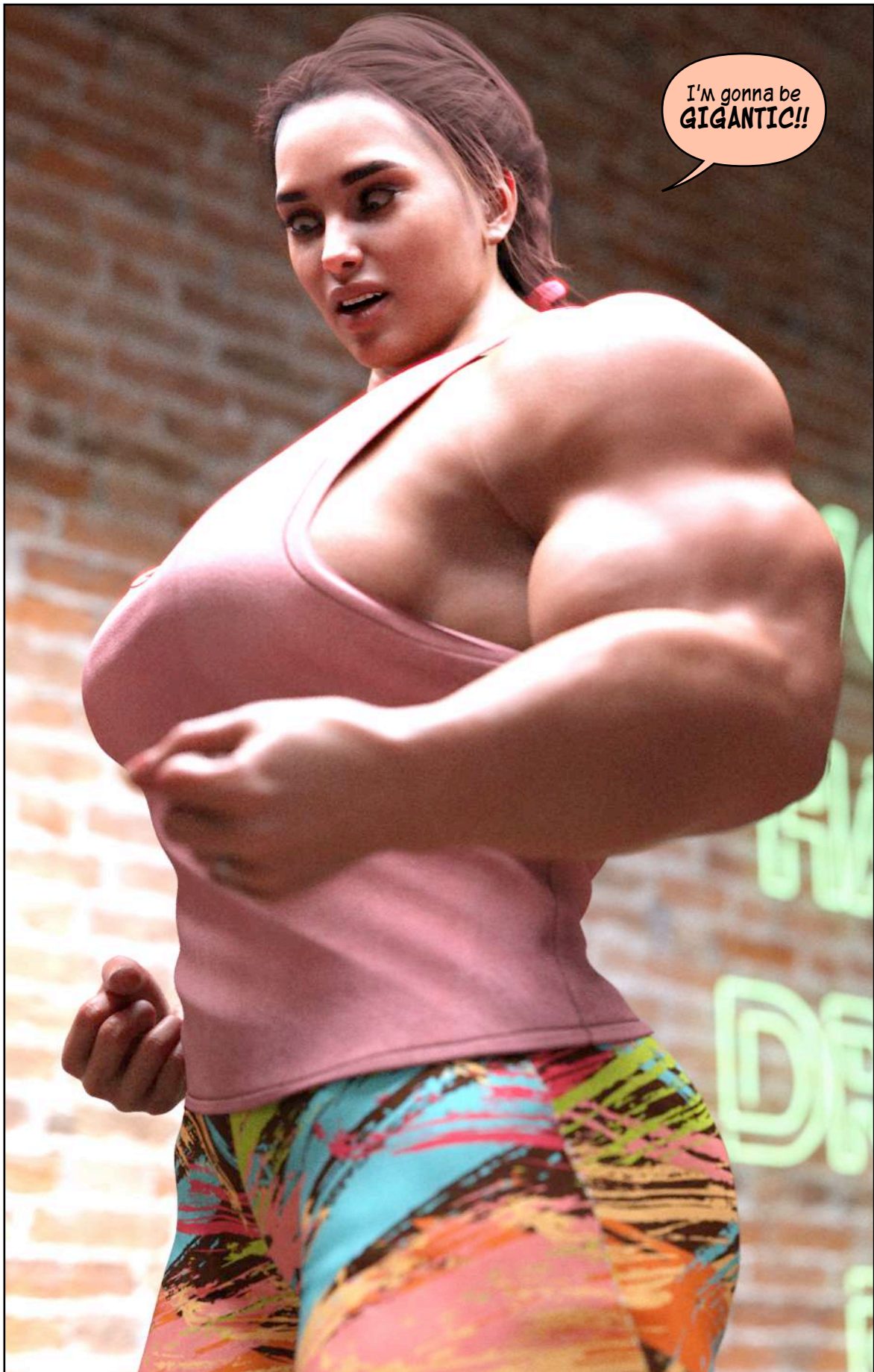
Jeez, look at my boulder shoulders!



So, wait...

All the size that Britney lost...





I'm gonna be
GIGANTIC!!



A muscular woman with dark hair, wearing a pink tank top and colorful, abstract-patterned leggings, is shown from the waist up. She is looking towards a man on the left, whose profile and blue suit jacket are partially visible. The woman's physique is highly muscular, with prominent shoulders and arms. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man on the left and one from the woman on the right.

Look
at you
down
there!

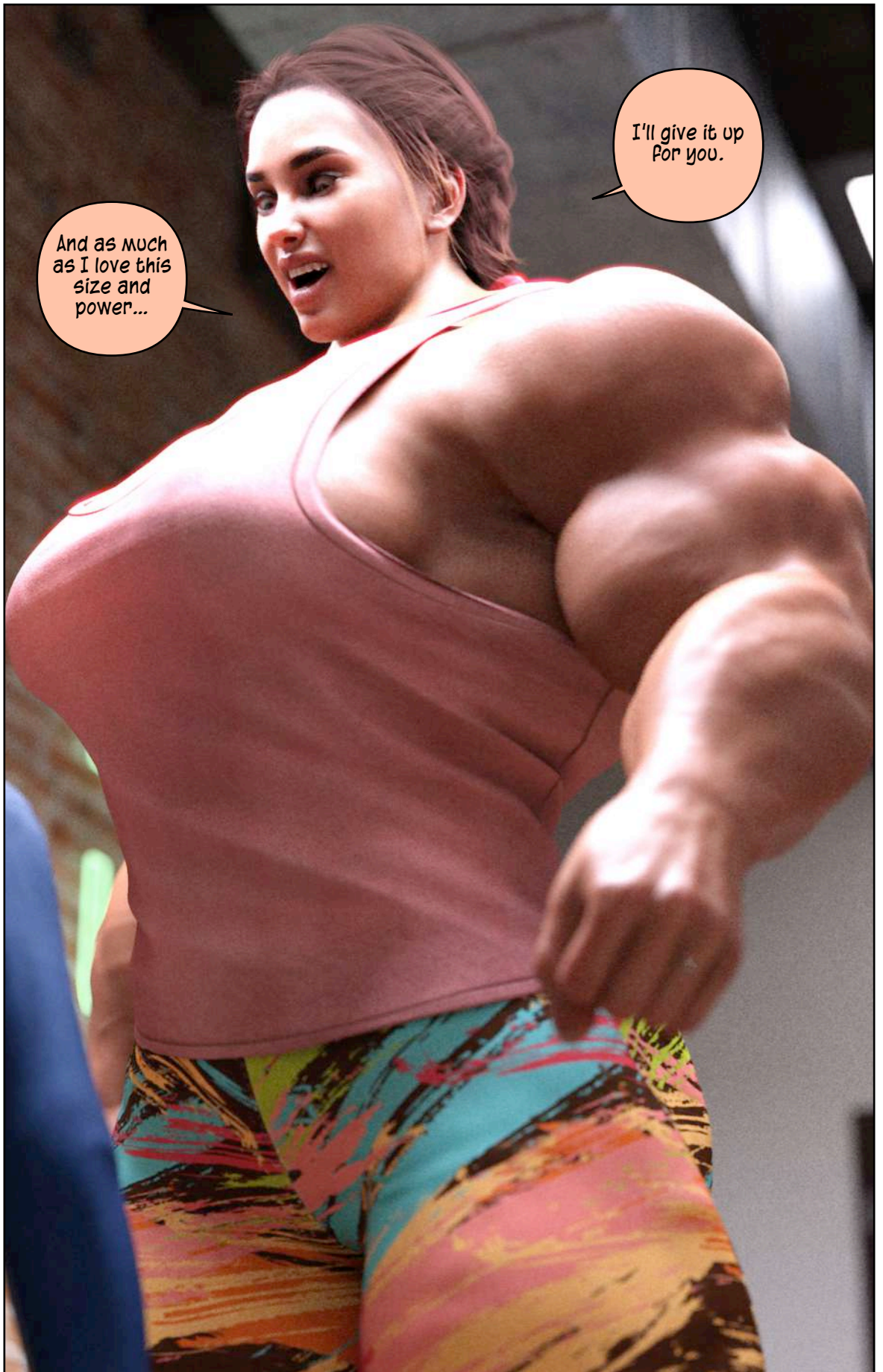
I can
barely see
you under my
chest!



It's not a bad view from here!



I really do love you, Malcolm.



And as much
as I love this
size and
power...

I'll give it up
for you.



Although it won't hurt to flex a little bit, first.

Your arm is bigger than my whole body!

TWO WEEKS LATER...

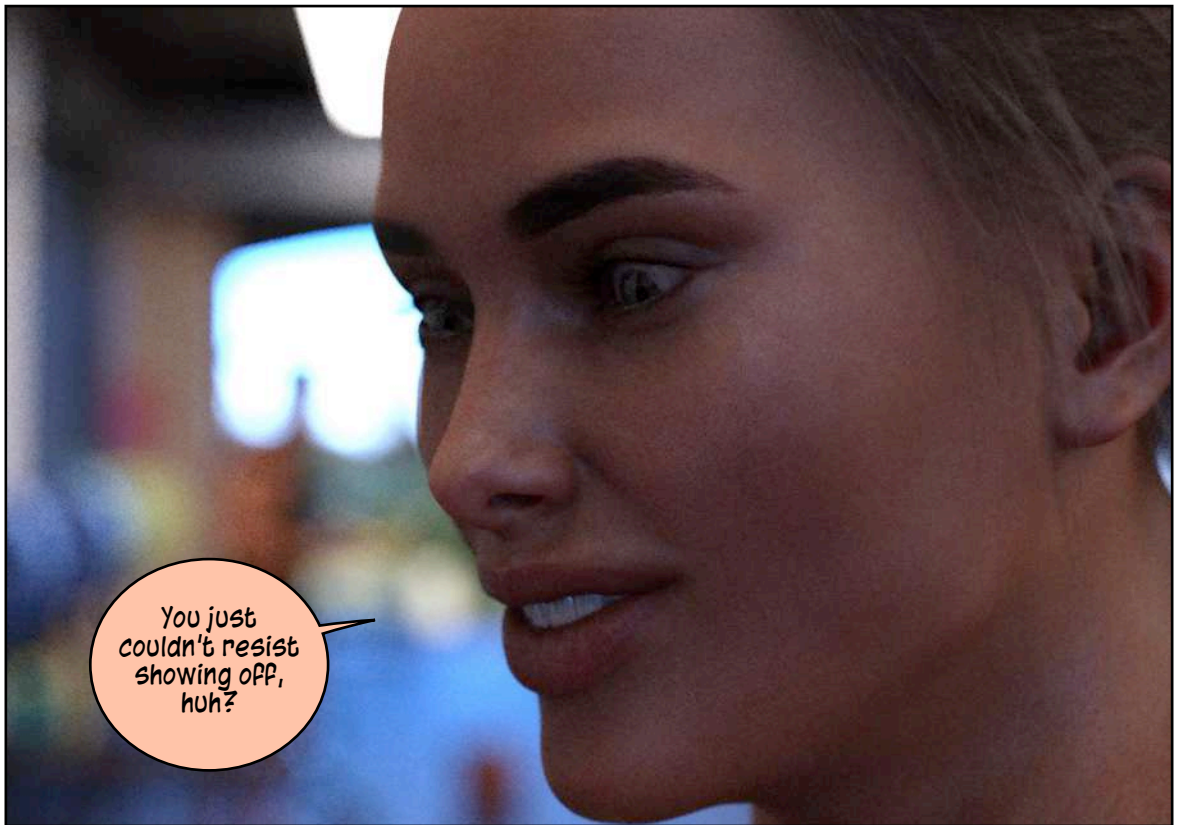


THE DAY AFTER THE WEDDING...

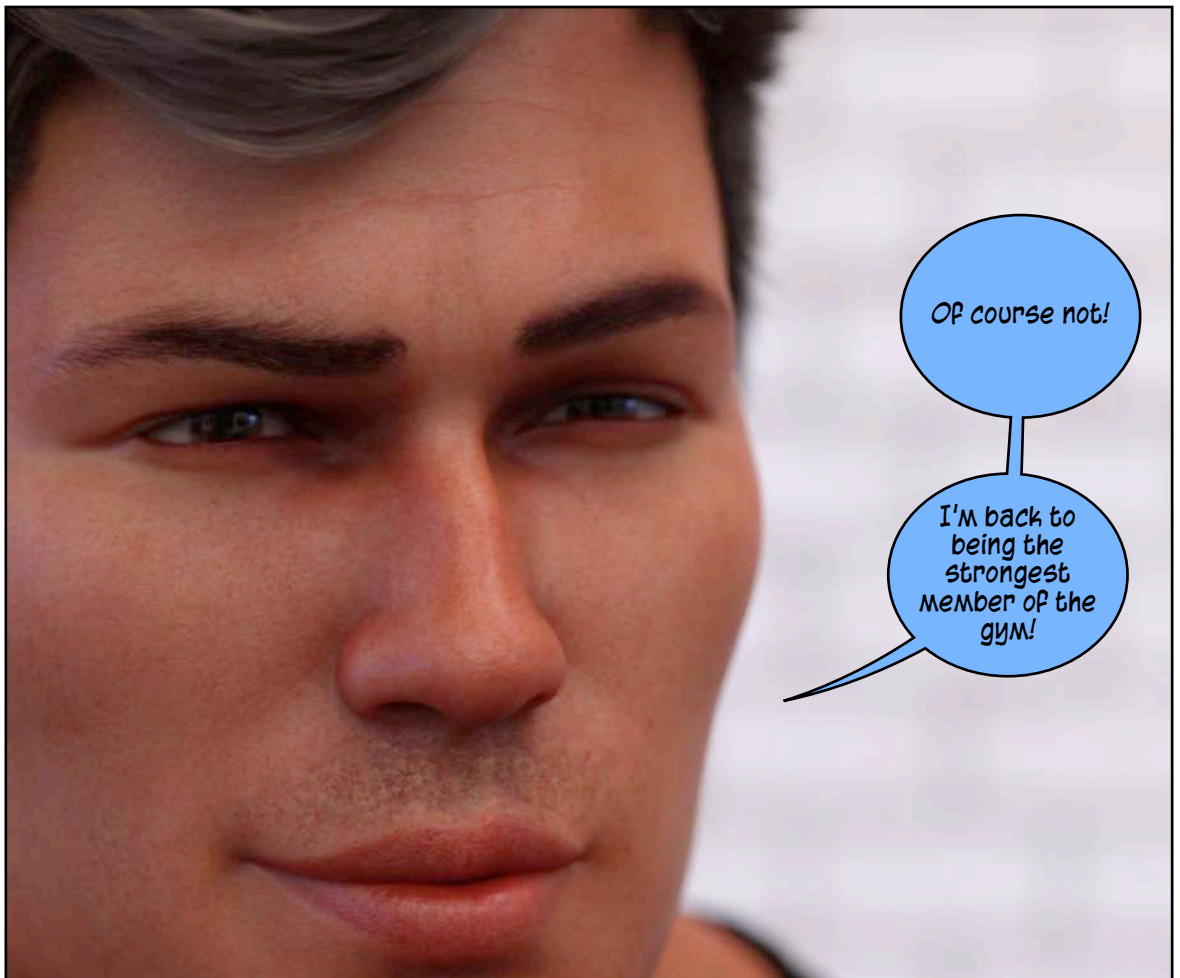
15 reps at 335? That's more than you could do before!

It doesn't even feel that heavy, but I don't want to overdo it.

CLANK!



You just
couldn't resist
showing off,
huh?



Of course not!

I'm back to
being the
strongest
member of the
gym!



But I kept more than enough muscle to leave you...

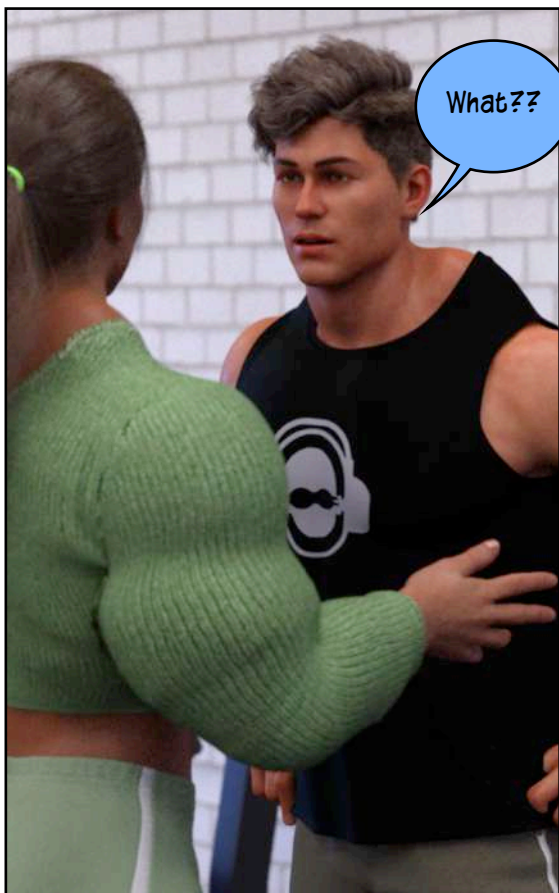
...the weaker half of our marriage, tough guy!



I'll catch up.

Catch up? I'm making faster gains than you! You're still making women grow, y'know, for some reason!

And I've started training some of your co-workers!



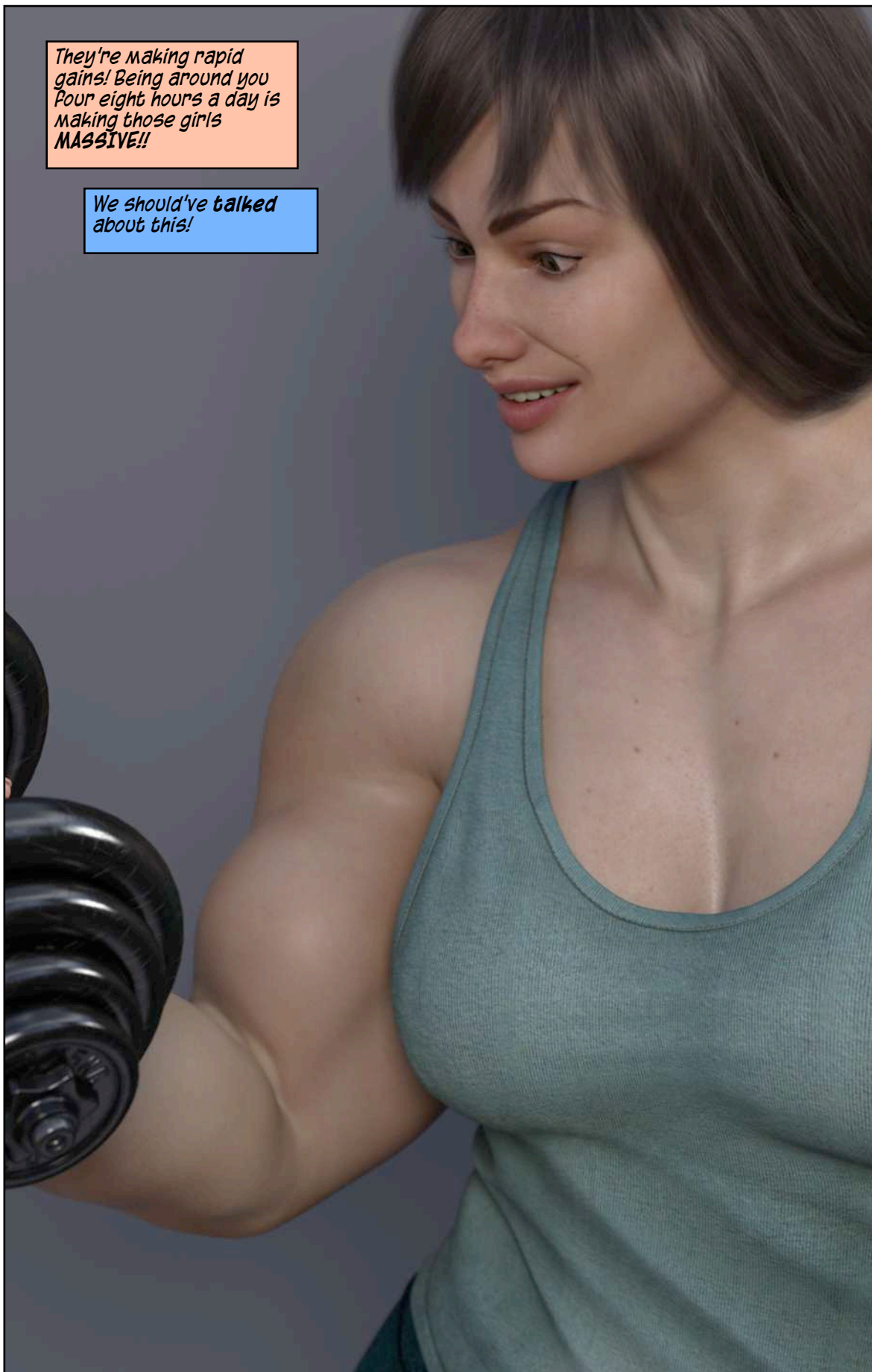
What???



They'll catch up with you before too long!

*They're making rapid gains! Being around you four eight hours a day is making those girls **MASSIVE!!***

We should've talked about this!



Isn't it appropriate that our first marital argument is about me helping other women in your life get super strong?

You should've asked.

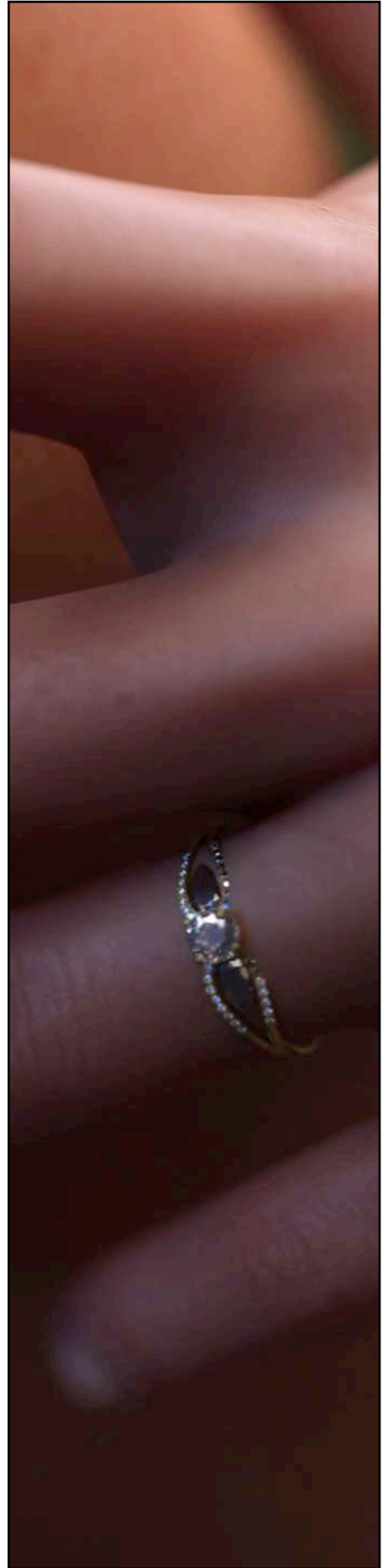




Oh, I know how you like muscle girls, so stop complaining. And don't get any ideas about having some beefy bimbos on the side!

You are all mine!







THE END.

STRENGTH DOWRY

THANKS FOR YOUR SUPPORT!
PLEASE LEAVE A REVIEW!