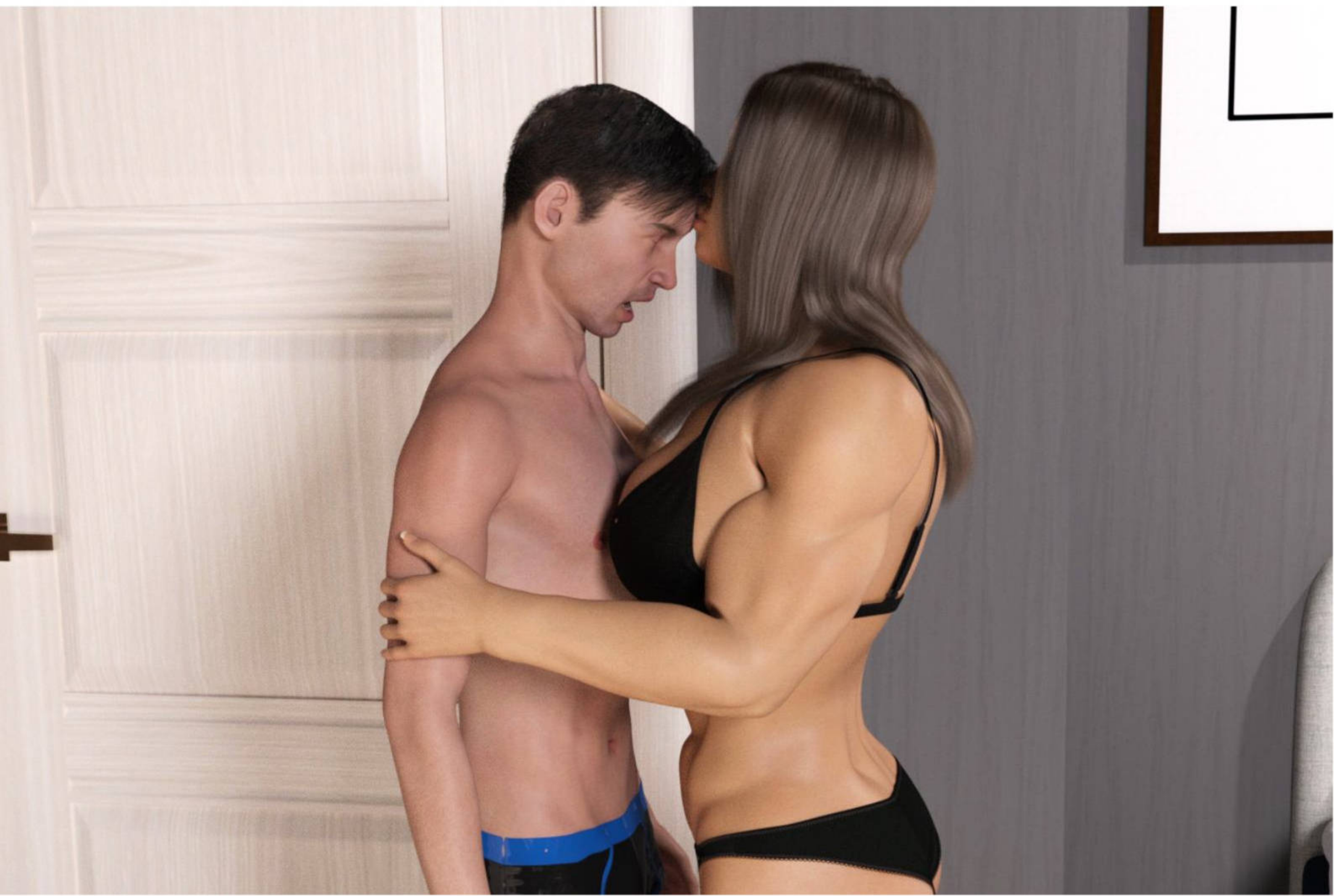




YOU MAKE ME GROW





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where the strong girls live

IT TAKES A LOT OF TIME TO MAKE THESE STORIES. I'M AN INDEPENDENT ARTIST, AND IT HURTS MY BUSINESS WHEN PEOPLE BUY MY COMICS AND THEN DISTRIBUTE THEM FREELY ON FORUMS OR OTHER WEBSITES. PLEASE DON'T DO THAT.

IF YOU FOUND THIS COMIC SOMEWHERE WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT, PLEASE LET ME KNOW. ALSO, I DO MY BEST TO PROVIDE FREE STORIES NOW AND THEN ON MY SITE, FOR THOSE WHO ARE NOT ABLE OR PREPARED TO PAY FOR THEM.

IT'S ONLY BY SUPPORTING MY WORK THAT I CAN GOING ON DOING WHAT I DO.

THANK YOU

JAMES

THESE TWO ARE JOHNNY AND AMANDA. THEY MET EACH OTHER IN A BAR, NOT THAT LONG AGO, AND ARE SORT OF GOING STEADY NOW.

THEY'RE ON A SHORT TRIP, FOR FUN.

TONIGHT, AFTER A DINNER THAT WAS SORT OF OKAY, THEY ARE SPENDING THE NIGHT IN A STYLISH HOTEL SUITE.

JOHNNY, FOR THE FIRST TIME, HAS ASKED AMANDA IF IT WOULD BE OK IF HE TOOK HER FROM BEHIND. TENTATIVELY, AMANDA SAID YES...

JOHNNY IS LOVING IT...

OOOHH...
AAAHH
OH MY GOD...

Turns out that Amanda, however, is not...

Baby it... hurts... please stop...

AAAH... so good...

Johnny is not hearing her. or pretending to...

IT HURTS MORE, AND AMANDA INSISTS MORE...

JOHN! STOP!

I KNOW YOU WANT IT BABY...


JOHNNY IGNORES HER, AND GOES ON FOR ALMOST AN ENTIRE MINUTE BEFORE HE COMES...

AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH

HE PULLS OUT, TURNS AROUND WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING, AND THEN A MINUTE LATER IS SNORING...

AMANDA JUST CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED. SHE'S ANGRY AS HELL, AS WELL AS SAD, AND WALKS AWAY FROM THE BED, TO LOOK OUT OF THE WINDOW...





I SAID STOP.
I SAID NO. HE JUST...
IGNORED ME!

AND THEN HE
FUCKING FALLS ASLEEP
WITHOUT SAYING
ANYTHING, AS IF NOTHING
HAPPENED!

WHEN AMANDA MAKES THE DECISION, IT FEELS LIKE A RELIEF...

IT'S OVER...
HE'S NOT THE GUY
FOR ME...

BUT THE MOMENT SHE'S THOUGHT THAT
THOUGHT, SHE HEARS A VOICE IN THE
DARKNESS...

DON'T
DUMP HIM
BEFORE YOU'VE
TAKEN ALL THAT YOU
CAN FROM HIM,
SILLY!

WTF?!

AMANDA LOOKS TO HER LEFT AND TO HER
RIGHT TO SEE WHERE THE VOICE CAME
FROM...
SHE SEES NOTHING, BUT THEN SHE HEARS IT
AGAIN...

YOU CAN'T
SEE ME, DON'T
EVEN BOTHER!
I CAN HEAR ALL YOUR
THOUGHTS, NO
NEED TO SPEAK.

WHO ARE
YOU?



HELP ME WITH
WHAT?

YOU CAN
CALL ME
CASSIE, THE
FRIENDLY GHOST.
I'M HERE TO
HELP YOU

WITH
THAT ASSHOLE
THAT JUST SORT
OF RAPED
YOU...

AMANDA TURNS TO LOOK AT JOHNNY BUT SEES THAT HE'S SOUND ASLEEP. AND SHE REALIZES THAT CASSIE THE FRIENDLY GHOST IS RIGHT: HE DID RAPE HER!

NO WORRIES, HE CAN'T HEAR US. ANYWAY, AREN'T YOU ANGRY WITH HIM?

YES, OF COURSE I AM!

GOOD! I'M GOING TO HELP YOU TO GET REVENGE, AND TO MAKE SURE THAT SOMETHING LIKE THAT NEVER HAPPENS TO YOU AGAIN.

HOW DOES THAT SOUND?

IT SOUNDS... GREAT. WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND?

IT'S ONLY NOW THAT AMANDA REALIZES 1) HOW ANGRY SHE IS AND 2) HOW SCARED SHE WAS. YES, IT WOULD BE TRULY GREAT, TO BOTH PUNISH HIM AND NEVER HAVE TO SUFFER SOMETHING LIKE THIS AGAIN WITH ANOTHER ASSHOLE...

I'M GOING TO HELP YOU TO STEAL HIS BODY!

STEAL HIS BODY??

YES. BIT BY BIT, YOU CAN STEAL HIS SIZE. HIS MUSCLES. HIS POWER.

WOW. THAT SOUNDS...
HOT
SOMEHOW...

I KNEW YOU'D LIKE IT. YOU'RE THE TYPE. NOW WALK TOWARDS HIM... AND DO WHAT I SAY...

FOR SOME REASON, AMANDA TRUSTS CASSIE. SHE REALLY FEELS LIKE AN ALLY. SHE GETS UP AND WALKS OVER TO THE BED...

I KNOW YOU GET HOT FOR HIS MUSCULAR BODY, BUT YOU'RE ALSO JEALOUS OF IT, RIGHT?

HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THAT?

I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU, AMANDA. BUT NO WORRIES. I'M ONLY HERE TO HELP... NOW SIT NEXT TO HIM AND MAKE HIS DICK HARD...

JOHNNY STARTS TO MOAN SOFTLY IN HIS SLEEP AS AMANDA MASSAGES HIS BIG COCK...

OKAY, NOW RIDE HIM UNTIL HE COMES. AND THINK OF SOMETHING YOU WANT TO STEAL FROM HIS BODY. NOT TOO MUCH, NOT EVERYTHING AT ONCE OR YOU'LL KILL HIM AND IT WON'T WORK...

JOHNNY WAKES UP BUT DOESN'T SEEM TO MIND AMANDA'S MINISTRATIONS.

BABY, WHAT-...
OOOHH THAT'S GOOD

WHICH
PART OF HIM
DO I WANT TO
STEAL? WHAT
DOES THAT EVEN
MEAN?

IT'S TRUE
WHAT SHE SAID
THOUGH, I'M
JEALOUS OF HIS
MUSCLES. CAN I
STEAL HIS
MUSCLES?

BUT NOT TOO
MUCH AT ONCE,
SHE SAID. NOT
ALL OF HIS
MUSCLES...

A woman with dark hair is sitting on a man's chest. The man is lying on his back, looking up at her. The scene is dimly lit, with a brick wall and potted plants in the background. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the man, one from the woman, and one from an unseen character.

HE'S GONNA
COME SOON.
DECIDE!

AND DON'T
WORRY. YOU CAN
TAKE SOMETHING
EVERY TIME YOU HAVE
SEX WITH HIM... SO IT
DOESN'T MATTER
WHAT YOU CHOOSE
FIRST...

AH OK. THAT
MAKES IT
EASIER... THEN I
WANNA HAVE...

... HIS ABS!

YES, I
WANNA HAVE
THOSE ABS!
MMMM...

GOOD! NOW
YOU WAIT UNTIL
TOMORROW
MORNING. THE
CHANGE WILL
HAPPEN
OVERNIGHT.

AAAAAAAAAAAA

A sunset over a city skyline. The sky is a deep orange, and the sun is a large, bright white circle on the right side. The city skyline is silhouetted against the sky, with several tall buildings. In the foreground, there are dark silhouettes of trees and a road.

WHEN SHE WAKES UP AFTER A RESTLESS
SLEEP FULL OF WEIRD DREAMS, THE FIRST
THING AMANDA DOES IS TOUCH HER ABS
UNDER THE SHEETS.

THE SECOND THING SHE DOES IS TO
QUIETLY LEAVE THE BED AND WALK TO THE
MIRROR IN THE BATHROOM...

SHE HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO BELIEVE WHAT HER FINGERS WERE FEELING, AND NOW SHE STILL IS NOT BELIEVING HER EYES.

OH MY GOD!

OH MY FUCKING GOD!



HER ABS ARE BEAUTIFUL. AND THEY ARE
ROCK HARD.

AND THEY ARE
MINE...

SO FUCKING
MINE!

SUDDENLY SHE HEARS NOISES OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM AND REALIZES THAT JOHNNY HAS GOTTEN UP...

OH SHIT!
HE CAN'T SEE
THIS...

AMANDA HASTILY PUTS ON A SHIRT AND THEN PRETENDS TO BE LOOKING IN THE MIRROR. SHE LETS JOHNNY APPROACH HER...

MORNING BABE...
THAT WAS... REALLY
SOMETHING, LAST NIGHT,
MMM.
BOTH TIMES, I MEAN...

GLAD YOU LIKED IT
BABY... MY PLEASURE

NO APOLOGY,
NOTHING? YOU
FUCKING ASSHOLE...

AMANDA TURNS AROUND. SHE SUBTLY TOUCHES JOHNNY'S STOMACH AND IS DELIGHTED TO NOTICE THAT HIS SIXPACK IS INDEED GONE! THERE IS JUST FLABBY FLESH. SHE HAS STOLEN HIS ABS AND HE HASN'T EVEN NOTICED YET!

RIGHT NOW, THERE IS ONLY ONE THING AMANDA WANTS TO DO...

YOU FEEL LIKE... A MORNING SESSION, BABE?

YOU WANNA GO AGAIN ALREADY? WOW...

OH YEAH. FEELING A BIT TOO ASYMMETRICAL...



I WANNA... TAKE YOU ON
MY HIPS, STANDING...

WHATEVER
YOU WANT
BABY...

BETTER ENJOY IT
AS LONG AS YOU CAN
STILL LIFT ME...

AMANDA THINKS AGAIN ABOUT WHAT CASSIE THE FRIENDLY GHOST SAID: DON'T TAKE TOO MUCH AT ONCE OR YOU'LL KILL HIM AND IT WON'T WORK. AMANDA DOESN'T WANT TO KILL JOHNNY, AND SHE SURE AS HELL WANTS IT TO WORK, SO SHE HAS TO TAKE THINGS SLOWLY. LITERALLY - TAKE-THINGS-SLOWLY.

OH GOD... I'M... ALMOST THERE...

OH BABY...

MAYBE HIS BICEPS THIS TIME? OR...

WHAT IF I JUST TAKE A LITTLE BIT OF EVERYTHING?

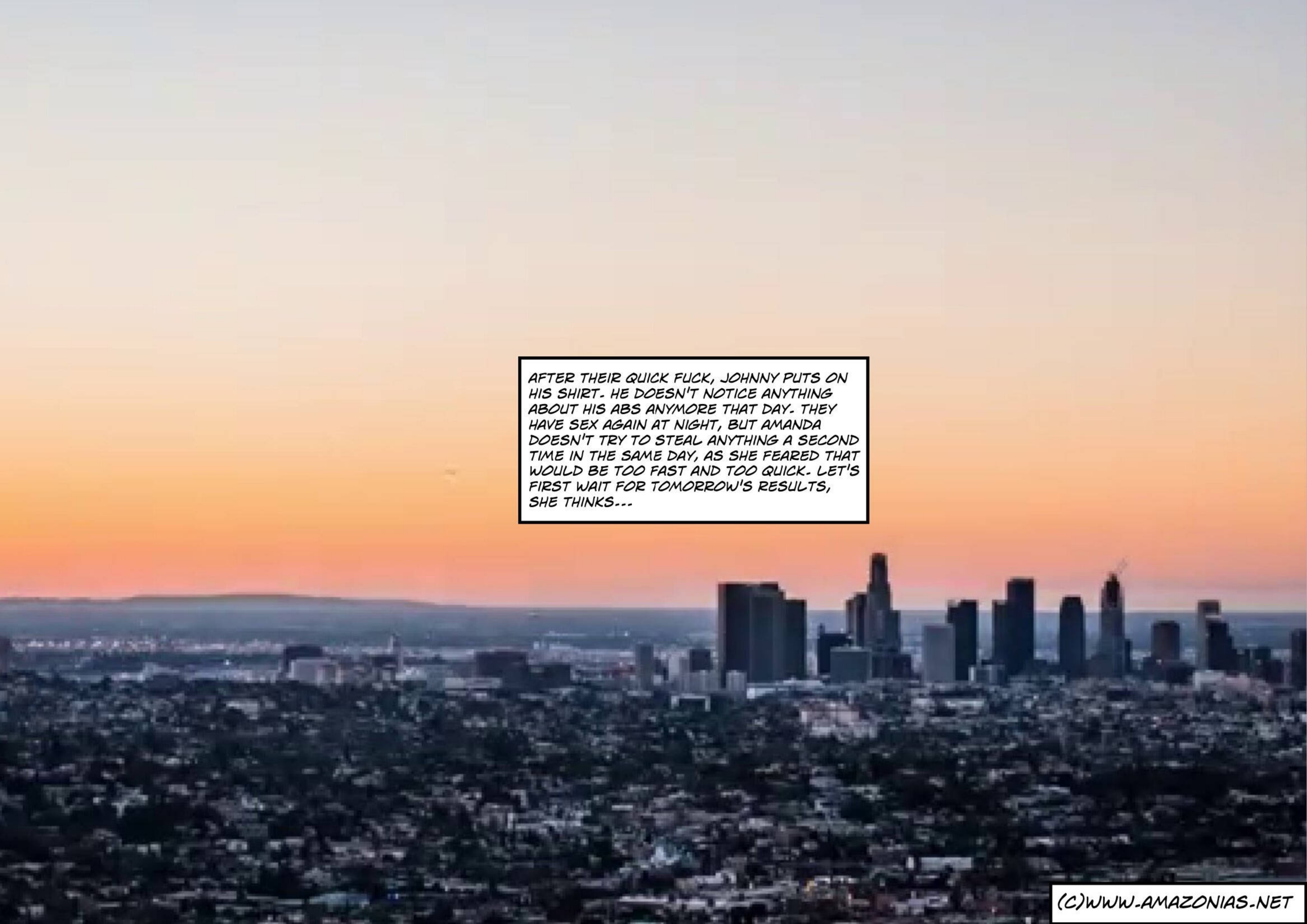
AS AMANDA FAKES HER ORGASM, SHE EXPRESSES HER THOUGHT CLEARLY AND CONCRETELY...

YEAH, THAT'S IT... GIVE ME LIKE... THIRTY PERCENT OF ALL YOUR MUSCLES...

Oooooooooooh

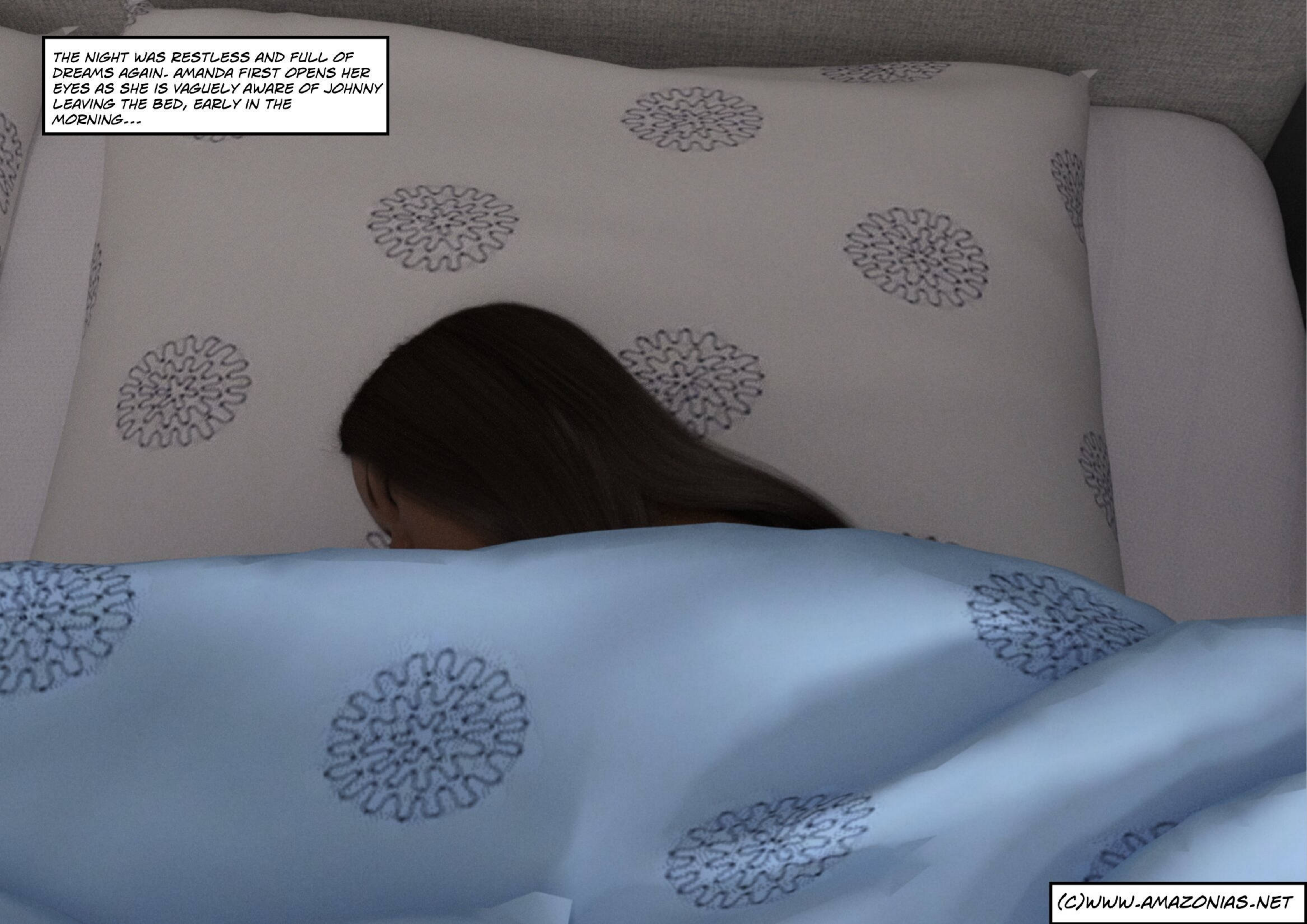
AAAAAH

AND LATER I'LL TAKE THE REST...

An aerial photograph of a city skyline at sunset. The sky is a gradient of orange and yellow, transitioning into a pale blue. The city below is densely packed with buildings, with several prominent skyscrapers in the center-right. A text box with a black border is centered in the upper half of the image.

AFTER THEIR QUICK FUCK, JOHNNY PUTS ON HIS SHIRT. HE DOESN'T NOTICE ANYTHING ABOUT HIS ABS ANYMORE THAT DAY. THEY HAVE SEX AGAIN AT NIGHT, BUT AMANDA DOESN'T TRY TO STEAL ANYTHING A SECOND TIME IN THE SAME DAY, AS SHE FEARED THAT WOULD BE TOO FAST AND TOO QUICK. LET'S FIRST WAIT FOR TOMORROW'S RESULTS, SHE THINKS...

THE NIGHT WAS RESTLESS AND FULL OF DREAMS AGAIN. AMANDA FIRST OPENS HER EYES AS SHE IS VAGUELY AWARE OF JOHNNY LEAVING THE BED, EARLY IN THE MORNING...



THEN SHE HEARS HIS SCREAMS, COMING FROM THE BATHROOM...

**WHAT THE
FUUUUUUCK!!!
WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS
SHIT???**

OH DEAR, THIS TIME
HE'S NOTICED...

AMANDA IS CURIOUS TO CHECK HERSELF IN THE MIRROR AS WELL, BUT BEFORE SHE CAN LEAVE, JOHNNY IS STANDING RIGHT IN FRONT OF HER. AMANDA UNDERSTANDS HE'S UPSET. HE'S LOST A LOT OF HIS MUSCLEMASS AND DEFINITION...

AMANDA... AM I GOING CRAZY? I'M DIFFERENT, RIGHT?

OH MY GOD! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

AMANDA FEIGNS SURPRISE...

BABY, YOU LOST ALL THIS WEIGHT!

LIKE... THIRTY PERCENT?

WAIT, LET ME GET UP...

HERE WE GO...

AS AMANDA STEPS OUT OF THE BED,
JOHNNY EXPERIENCES THE SECOND
EARTHQUAKE-LIKE SHOCK OF THE DAY...

WHA...

I...
NO...

THE WORDS REFUSE TO LEAVE HIS
MOUTH...

JOHNNY IS STILL BIGGER THAN AMANDA BY A LONG SHOT, BUT NOW SHE IS AT LEAST AS MUSCULAR AS HIM, WITH DEFINITION ALL OVER HER BODY, NOT JUST IN HER ABS ANYMORE...

I... I LOST MUSCLES AND... AND... AND...

AND I GAINED THEM. WELL FUCK ME!



A photograph of a man in a living room, shirtless, looking at his right arm. A speech bubble is positioned above his arm. The room features a television on a wooden stand, a window with patterned curtains, and a radiator. The man's expression is one of concern or realization.

LOOK... MY
ARMS... MY BICEPS...
THEY'RE ALMOST...
GONE!

AMANDA TRIES TO SHOW SYMPATHY BUT
CAN'T HELP STEALING A FURTIVE GLANCE
AT HER OWN BIG, SOLID ARM... AND
SEEING IT ALMOST TURNS HER ON...

POOR JOHNNY.
NOW **THIS** IS AN
ARM...

AMANDA FINDS IT EASIER THAN EXPECTED TO ACT STUNNED, BECAUSE, EVEN THOUGH SHE KNEW WHAT WAS COMING, SHE **IS** STUNNED, AND SHE **DOESN'T** UNDERSTAND HOW THIS IS ALL POSSIBLE...

HOW CAN THIS BE, JOHNNY? WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US?

I... HAVE NO IDEA...

THIS... I MEAN... IT
CAN'T BE HEALTHY FOR
OUR BODIES, RIGHT?

I'M GOING TO SEE
MY DOCTOR RIGHT
AWAY...

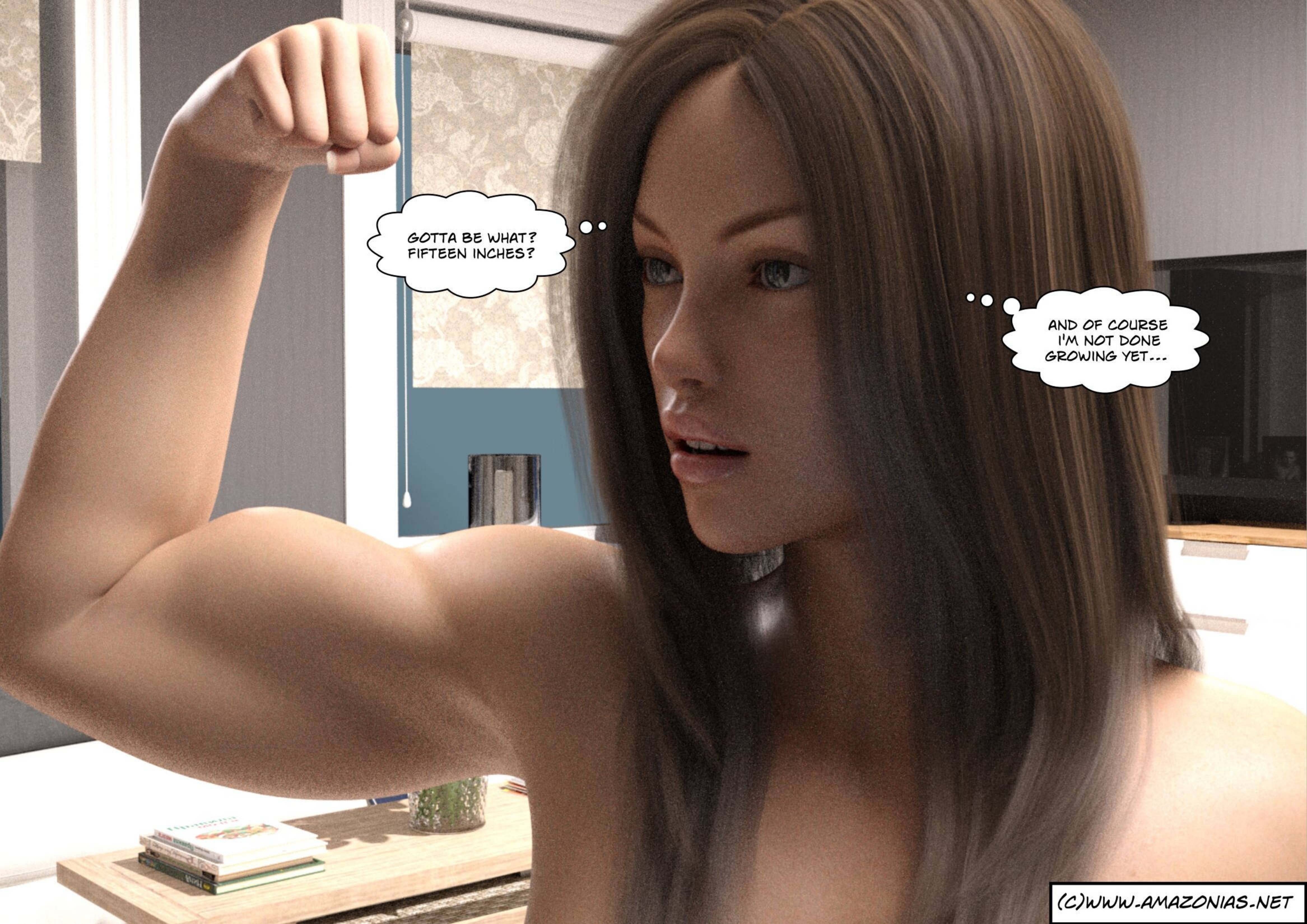
FIVE MINUTES LATER, JOHNNY IS DRESSED AND OUT OF THE DOOR, LEAVING AN ECSTATIC AMANDA TO ADMIRE HER NEW BODY...

IT'S TRUE WHAT CASSIE THE FRIENDLY GHOST SAID: AMANDA *WAS* INDEED - STRIKE THAT: *HAD BEEN * JEALOUS OF JOHNNY'S MUSCLES, BUT UNTIL SHE TRIED THEM ON SHE HADN'T BEEN SURE IF SHE WOULD ACTUALLY LIKE TO BE MUSCULAR.

NOW SHE KNOWS.

OH MY GOD
WOULD YOU LOOK AT
THIS...

LOOK AT MY
BICEPS JUST
POPPING OUT OF MY
ARM! GOSH!



GOTTA BE WHAT?
FIFTEEN INCHES?

AND OF COURSE
I'M NOT DONE
GROWING YET...

AMANDA TURNS IN ALL DIRECTIONS,
OOGLING OVER ALL PARTS OF HER BODY...

LOOK AT
THOSE BIG,
STRONG THIGHS... OH
MY GOD OH MY GOD
OH MY GOD!



ABOUT AN HOUR LATER, JOHNNY RE-ENTERS
AMANDA'S APARTMENT---

AND?
ANYTHING?

OF COURSE NOT!
DO THESE GUYS EVER
KNOW ANYTHING AT ALL?
USELESS IDIOTS!

AMANDA WALKS UP TO HER SOON TO BE EX-BOYFRIEND AND COMFORTS HIM...

OH BABY, I'M SURE THIS IS REVERSIBLE... WE'LL SOLVE THIS... AND EVEN IN THE CASE THAT WE CAN'T... I LIKE YOU JUST AS WELL LIKE THIS...

WELL... I DON'T THINK *I* LIKE MYSELF LIKE THIS..



AND I DON'T THINK **
LIKE YOU LIKE THIS
EITHER...

FORTUNATELY,
YOUR OPINION IS
TOTALLY
IRRELEVANT...

I KNOW, IT'S A BIT
MUCH, ISN'T IT?

YOU STUPID
MOTHERFUCKER!
THE ONLY ARMS
MORE BEAUTIFUL
THAN THESE...

... ARE THE ONES
I'LL HAVE
TOMORROW!

AT NIGHT, HE INSISTS ON FUCKING HER FROM BEHIND AGAIN. AMANDA ALLOWS IT, THINKING IT WILL MAYBE BE THE LAST TIME, DEPENDING ON TOMORROW'S TRANSFORMATION...

OOOHH...
OH MY GOD...

OH BABY...
COME INSIDE
ME... COME!



OOOOOOOH

THIRTY
PERCENT MORE OF
YOUR MUSCLES, BUT
THIS TIME ALSO SOME
HEIGHT AND
MASS...

An aerial photograph of a city skyline at sunset. The sky is a mix of orange, pink, and purple. The city buildings are silhouetted against the bright sky, with some windows glowing. The foreground shows a dense residential area with many small houses and trees. Overlaid on the image are three comic book-style text boxes: a rectangular box in the middle, a jagged starburst box in the lower right, and a circular speech bubble next to it.

THE NEXT MORNING THE SAME SCENARIO UNFOLDS...

**WHAT THE FUCK!
WHAT THE FUCK
AMANDA!**

**OH MY GOD!
LOOK AT YOU!
LOOK AT ME! OH
MY FUCKING
GOD!**

JOHNNY'S BODY IS JUST A SHADOW OF ITS FORMER SHAPE, WHILE AMANDA'S... AMANDA'S IS TRUE BODYBUILDER SHAPE NOW, WITH BEAUTIFUL BIG MUSCLES EVERYWHERE. AND SHE'S NOW TALLER THAN HER BOYFRIEND, AND A LOT WIDER...

OH MY GOD... THIS IS A FUCKING NIGHTMARE...

I'M AFRAID IT'S REAL BABY...

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT EITHER BUT...

I'M A BODYBUILDER NOW...



OH POOR BABY... I
KNOW THIS MUST BE
EXTREMELY UPSETTING
TO YOU...

AMANDA KNOWS THAT PRESSING HER BIG BODY AGAINST JOHNNY'S INCREASINGLY THINNER ONE IS INTIMIDATING FOR HIM, BUT SHE LOVES EVERY SECOND OF IT... IT JUST MAKES HER FEEL SO BIG AND POWERFUL, ESPECIALLY REMEMBERING HIS ABUSE...

BUT MAYBE I'VE GOT ENOUGH MUSCLE FOR THE BOTH OF US NOW, NO?

OR ALMOST...

IT SOUNDS LIKE... YOU DON'T MIND ANY OF THIS...

SHE KISSES HIM ON THE FOREHEAD...

I GUESS MOST PEOPLE WOULDN'T THINK IT'S FEMININE, BUT NO, I GUESS I DON'T MIND BEING BIGGER AND STRONGER THAN YOU...



AND SUDDENLY, JOHNNY KNOWS. HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW HE KNOWS, BUT HE JUST KNOWS...

IT'S THE SEX! IT HAPPENS AFTER WE HAVE SEX!

BUT AMANDA FEELS LIKE KEEPING UP THE PRETENSE A LITTLE LONGER, AND SEE WHERE SHE CAN TAKE IT...

HUSH BABY, DON'T TALK NONSENSE NOW...

MAYBE JUST... ACCEPT IT, HMM?

I'D LIKE TO FEEL HOW STRONG I AM NOW...

LET ME JUST...

AMANDA LIFTS HIM AND TO HER EXCITEMENT FINDS OUT IT'S INCREDIBLY EASY. IT'S A RELIEF, BECAUSE BEFORE THIS, SHE DIDN'T KNOW FOR SURE WHETHER HER STRENGTH HAD INCREASED WITH HER MUSCLES AND BODY SIZE...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?! PUT ME DOWN!

HMM, IT'S ACTUALLY FUN TO BE THIS STRONG!

I CAN SEE NOW WHY YOU WORK OUT SO MUCH...

AMANDA WANTS JOHNNY TO REALIZE ALL HIS WORKING OUT HAS BEEN IN VAIN. SHE WANTS TO MAKE HIM FEEL TINY AND POWERLESS, THE WAY HE MADE HER FEEL TINY AND POWERLESS DURING THAT SESSION OF FORCEFUL SEX...

OH MY GOD! IS SHE BIGGER THAN I EVER WAS?

YOU LIKE MY NEW ARMS, BABY?

YOU KNOW
MAYBE... WE
SHOULD TEST YOUR
HYHPOTHESIS, HMM? AND
SEE IF THESE GROW ANY
BIGGER BY TOMORROW,
AFTER WE'VE DONE
IT?

NO WAY!
I'M NOT
FUCKING YOU
ANYMORE!

BUT AMANDA EASILY TURNS JOHNNY AROUND WITH HER, THEN GRABS HIS WRISTS AND PUSHES HIM ON THE BED, MAKING HERSELF LAND ON TOP OF HIM...

I'M NOT SURE IF YOU HAVE A CHOICE BABY...

BUT IF YOU CAN GET AWAY, WE'LL LEAVE IT AT THAT...

JOHNNY TRIES WITH ALL HIS MIGHT, BUT HE CAN'T BUDGE AMANDA'S STRONG ARMS. HE'S AFRAID OF WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN, BUT SOME THINGS ARE STRONGER THAN HIS FEAR: HIS SHAME AND HIS FRUSTRATION AT HOW WEAK HE IS NOW - HE, WHO WAS A BUFF, STRONG GUY WITH BIG MUSCLES WHICH ALL THE WOMEN LOVED TO OGLE AT---

HMMM, LIKE I THOUGHT. YOU'RE NOT THE STRONGEST ANYMORE---

I BET I CAN CONTROL YOU WITH JUST ONE HAND NOW---



AMANDA EASILY HOLDS BOTH OF JOHNNY'S WRISTS WITH ONE STRONG HAND. WITH HER FREE ARM, SHE FIRST PULLS DOWN HER PANTIES, AND THEN, LIFTING HERSELF A BIT, STARTS SLIDING DOWN HIS BRIEFS...

OH BABY, THERE'S A NEW BOSS IN TOWN...

AND THE NEW BOSS...

... WANTS TO FUCK!

STOP IT! LET ME GOOOO!

WILLING OR NOT, JOHNNY'S COCK IS
ROCKHARD, AND AMANDA EASILY MANEUVERS
IT INTO HER WETNESS. WITH ALL THIS
MUSCLE ON HIM, HE'S NOW COMPLETELY
TRAPPED...
SHE STARTS THRUSTING...

AAARGHHH
LET ME... AAARGHH

AMANDA DOESN'T EVEN HOLD HIS WRISTS ANYMORE, AS SHE KNOWS HIS TINY FISTS CAN'T HURT HER BIG MUSCLES... INSTEAD, SHE LETS ONE ARM REST ON HIS CHEST, AND THE OTHER ARM SHE FLEXES

HIT MY BIG MUSCLES ALL YOU WANT BABY...

IT JUST MAKES ME HORNIER...

STOOOOP!

STOP? YOU
REMEMBER WHAT YOU
SAID WHEN I TOLD YOU
TO STOP, HUH?

"I KNOW YOU WANT IT"
IS WHAT YOU SAID.

I KNOW YOU WANT IT
BABY... I KNOW YOU
WANT TO FEEL SMALL
BETWEEN MY BIG MUSCLES.
I KNOW YOU WANT TO BE
RAPED BY A BIG STRONG
WOMAN...

NOOOOOO!

A man with dark hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up, looking upwards with a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock or surprise. He is positioned in front of a woman whose back and shoulder are visible on the left side of the frame. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

I'M SO CURIOUS TO
SEE WHAT YOU AND I
WILL LOOK LIKE
TOMORROW...

I HAVE THIS FANTASY
OF FITTING YOU UNDER
MY ARMPIT...

WHAT?
STOOOP!
LET ME GO!!!

IT'S THE FIRST TIME IN WEEKS THAT AMANDA DOESN'T HAVE TO FAKE HER ORGASM... SHE'S DRUNK WITH HER FEELING OF POWER AND CONTROL OVER HER BOYFRIEND, AND IT IT BRINGS HER STRAIGHT TO HEAVEN...

AND YET, SHE DOESN'T FORGET ABOUT VOICING HER WISH...

MORE MUSCLE
MORE HEIGHT
MORE MASS...

OOOOOH

AFTER SHE'S COME AND TOSSED JOHNNY ASIDE, HE JUMPS INTO HIS CLOTHES AND GETS OUT AS FAST AS HE CAN, WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD. AMANDA DOESN'T MIND. SHE DOESN'T KNOW IF SHE HAS ANY MORE USE FOR HIM, AND IF SO, SHE'LL BE ABLE TO FIND HIM AT HIS PLACE, SOMETIME... SHE'S NOT EXPECTING HE'LL LEAVE THE COUNTRY TRYING TO ESCAPE HER - ALTHOUGH OF COURSE YOU NEVER KNOW.

AMANDA LIES ON THE BED AND ADMIRES HER BODY. SUDDENLY, SHE WONDERS...

THIS IS A
PERMANENT
CHANGE, RIGHT?
IMAGINE...

CASSIE? **CASSIE**
ARE YOU THERE?

I'M HERE AND
YES, IT'S
PERMANENT...
WHY? WANNA GO
BACK TO YOUR
PREVIOUS BODY?

HAHA, ARE
YOU KIDDING
ME?

A muscular woman with long dark hair is lying on her side on a bed with white linens. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. Her right hand is resting on her left thigh. The bed has two pillows with a patterned cover. The background is a dark wall and a wooden floor. There are four speech bubbles around her, containing text.

I JUST LOVE ALL THESE MUSCLES! I CAN COME JUST TOUCHING THEM!

GLAD YOU LIKE IT!
THERE'S JUST ONE WAY YOU CAN LOSE THEM, AND THAT'S IF SOMEONE ELSE WHO KNOWS THIS SECRET FUCKS YOU AND YOU WOULDN'T BE STRONG ENOUGH TO RESIST...

HAHA, FAT CHANCE!
BY THE WAY, CAN I STEAL FROM OTHER PEOPLE THAN JUST JOHNNY?

OF COURSE!
ANYTHING FROM WHOMEVER YOU WANT!

A 3D rendered scene of a muscular woman with long dark hair lying on her back on a bed. She is unclothed. The bed has white sheets and two pillows with a light purple floral pattern. The background is a dark grey wall. Two comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene. The first is a cloud-shaped bubble above the woman's head, and the second is a larger, scalloped bubble to her right. The floor is light-colored wood.

OH GOD
CASSIE! I'M SO
GLAD YOU MADE
THIS POSSIBLE
FOR ME...

DON'T
MENTION IT
BABE! I NEVER
LIKED YOUR
BOYFRIEND MUCH
ANYWAY. AND I'M
PRETTY FEMINIST, AS
FAR AS GHOSTS
GO...

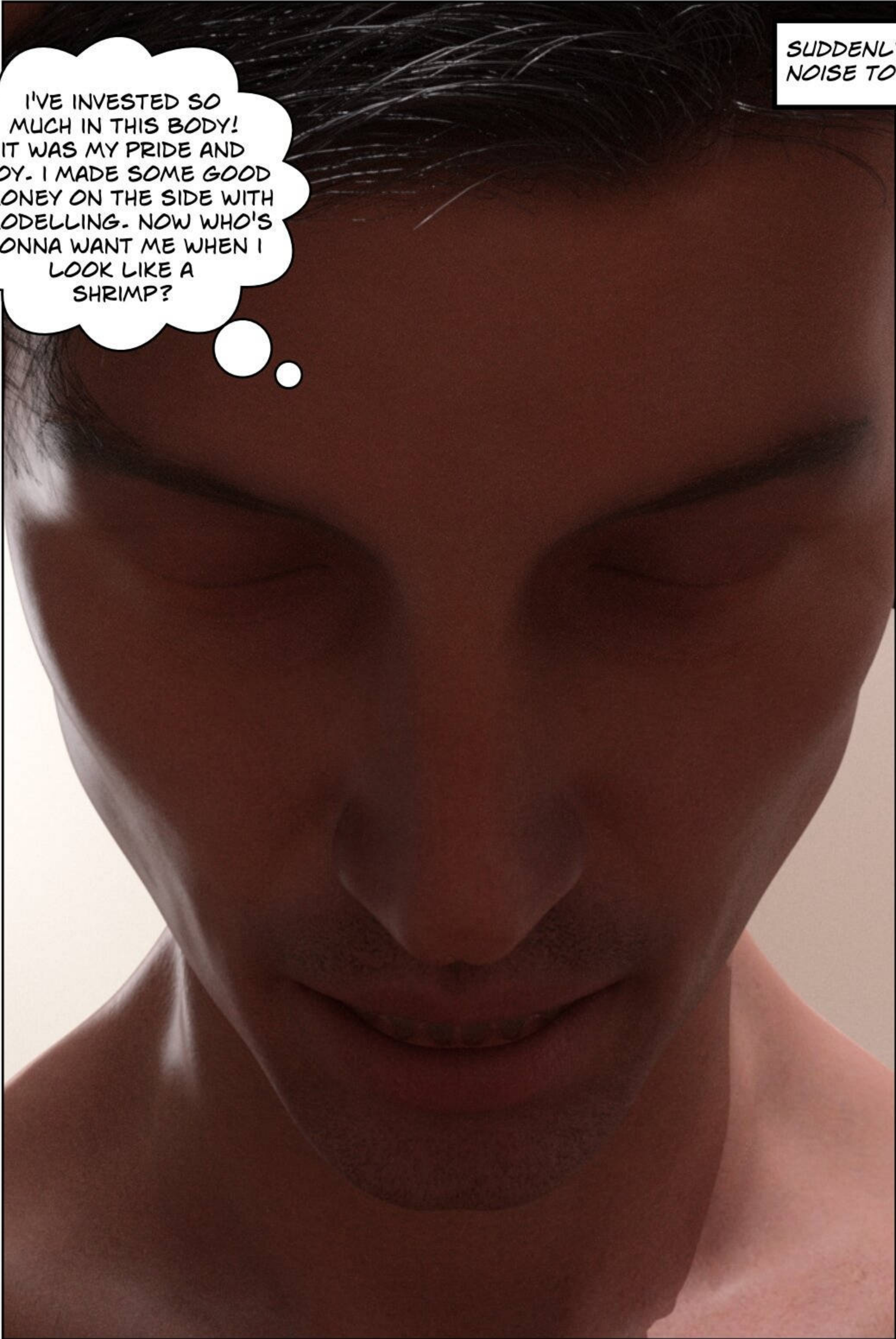
THE NEXT MORNING, IN JOHNNY'S APARTMENT...

IT'S EASY TO UNDERSTAND JOHNNY'S DESPERATION WHEN, ON WAKING UP, HE NOTICES HE'S A LOT SMALLER, LIGHTER AND LESS MUSCULAR STILL THAN HE HAD BEEN THE DAY BEFORE. THE NIGHTMARE IS NOT OVER - ON THE CONTRARY, IT IS GETTING WORSE.

JOHNNY IS HORRIFIED. HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW IF HE WANTS TO GO ON LIVING LIKE THIS. HIS ONLY HOPE IS THAT THERE IS SOME WAY TO REVERSE THIS THING. IF ANYONE COULD HELP WITH THAT, IT WOULD BE AMANDA. BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM AS IF SHE'S WILLING TO DO THAT - EVEN IF SHE COULD... SHE'S CLEARLY VERY ANGRY WITH HIM. SOMETHING ABOUT THE SEX - HIM NOT STOPPING WHEN SHE ASKED HIM TO STOP?

THIS IS JUST TERRIBLE... THIS IS THE WORST THING THAT COULD HAPPEN TO ME. LOOK AT ME. I'M WEAK. I'VE TURNED INTO A FUCKING LOSER!





I'VE INVESTED SO MUCH IN THIS BODY! IT WAS MY PRIDE AND JOY. I MADE SOME GOOD MONEY ON THE SIDE WITH MODELLING. NOW WHO'S GONNA WANT ME WHEN I LOOK LIKE A SHRIMP?

SUDDENLY, THERE'S A NOISE TO HIS LEFT...



WHAT'S THAT? IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE COMING UP...

HE HEARS THE DISTINCT SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS COMING UP THE STAIRS TO HIS LOFT APARTMENT. HIS FIRST THOUGHT IS OF COURSE THAT IT'S AMANDA BUT...

AMANDA DOESN'T HAVE A KEY. AND THE DOOR DOWNSTAIRS IS LOCKED....

THE SOUNDS ARE COMING UP, SOUNDING LOUDER AND LOUDER. AND THEN...

... AMANDA'S HEAD SHOWS UP AS SHE'S CLIMBING THE STAIRS...

A-AMANDA?!

HEY JO-

OH MY GOD!
LOOK AT YOU!



OH... MY...

AS MORE AND MORE OF HER BODY APPEARS ABOVE THE FLOOR LEVEL, JOHNNY CAN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES...

FINALLY, AMANDA IS STANDING RIGHT IN FRONT OF JOHNNY. HIS FIRST INSTINCT IS TO GET UP AND RUN AWAY BUT HE FEELS SHE'D CATCH HIM IN NO TIME WITH HER LONG LEGS. AND SO RATHER THAN CHOOSE FLIGHT, HE BEGS...

AMANDA...P-PLEASE... I'M SO SORRY ABOUT EVERYTHING. PLEASE DON'T... TAKE ME AGAIN...





TAKE YOU AGAIN?

YOU THINK I'M NOT BIG ENOUGH AND I NEED TO TAKE MORE?

NO!
PLEASE! Y-YOU
LOOK A-AMAZING...
B-BIGGER WOULD
B-BE TOO MUCH!

THE GIANTESS KNEELS DOWN NEXT TO HER LITTLE PREY...

TOO MUCH?
REALLY? YOU STILL
TRYING TO TELL ME HOW
TO LOOK AND HOW NOT
TO LOOK, HMM?

THOUGHT
YOU'D KNOW
BETTER BY
NOW...

T-T-THAT'S
NOT WHAT I
M-MEANT...

WHAT YOU
MEANT, WHAT YOU
THINK, WHAT YOU
WANT... NONE OF IT
MATTERS. YOU KNOW
THAT, DON'T YOU?

AMANDA...
PLEASE...



GOD YOU'RE SMALL!
LET ME SEE YOU FROM A
BIT CLOSER BY...

AMANDA PUTS ONE ARM UNDER
JOHNNY'S THIGHS...




... AND PLACES HIS ASS ON HER KNEE, HOLDING ONE HAND UNDER HIS LOWER LEGS TO KEEP HIM BALANCED...

OH JONNNY... SO THIN, SO LIGHT... I REMEMBER YOU DIFFERENTLY...

AMANDA... IT'S... HORRIBLE... YOU KNOW HOW I...-





AWWW, YES BABY, I
KNOW HOW IMPORTANT
YOUR MUSCLES WERE TO
YOU. AND I CAN IMAGINE
YOU'RE NOT VERY HAPPY
NOW...

ACTUALLY YOU
HARDLY HAVE ANY
MUSCLE LEFT TO SPEAK
OFF. CAN YOU FLEX THIS
ARM FOR ME
PLEASE?

AMANDA...
PLEASE DON'T
HUMILIATE ME
FURTHER...



A woman with dark hair tied back, wearing a blue tank top, is sitting on the floor and talking to a shirtless man. She has her hands clasped together. The man is leaning towards her, looking at her. The background shows a living room with a grey sofa and a window.

I SAID **FLEX**,
JOHNNY.

I SUGGEST
YOU **ALWAYS**
DO WHAT I SAY,
OKAY?

EH...
OKAY...

THERE IS A TONE IN HER VOICE THAT SAYS SHE IS SERIOUS, AND THAT SHE WON'T TOLERATE HIM CONTRADICTING HER. JOHNNY DOESN'T WANT TO RUN THE RISK OF THIS GIANTESS HURTING HIM, AND SO HE DOES AS SHE ASKS, DEGRADING THOUGH IT WAS...

JOHNNY DOESN'T WANT TO LOOK AND JUST STARES AT THE FLOOR INSTEAD...

OH MY GOD, WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT... HARDLY ANYTHING LEFT...



A woman with dark hair, wearing a dark blue tank top, is flexing her right bicep. A man with short dark hair is standing next to her, looking at her arm. The scene is set in a brightly lit room, possibly a gym or a fitness studio, with a window and some equipment visible in the background.

HOW MUCH BIGGER DO
YOU THINK MINE ARE,
HMM?

I GUESS LIKE...
THREE TIMES AS
BIG...

I DON'T
THINK THAT'S
CORRECT BABY.
YOU HAVE TO
LOOK AT
THEM...



OKAY M-MAYBE
FOUR TIMES
THEN...

THAT'S
MORE LIKE
IT...



HEY! THIS
COMPARING IS
FUN, ISN'T IT? WANT
TO DO SOME
MORE?

EH...
SURE...

AMANDA TAKES JOHNNY OFF HER KNEE, GETS UP, AND STANDS HIM RIGHT IN FRONT OF HER...

OH BOY, LOOK AT US!
THAT'S REALLY
SOMETHING, ISN'T IT?

IT IS...



YOU'RE GOOD WITH WORDS, JOHNNY. I'D LIKE YOU TO USE A BIT MORE OF THEM...

W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I WANT YOU TO DESCRIBE WHAT YOU SEE. I WANT YOU TO SING THE PRAISES OF THIS HUGE BODY... AND THEN IF YOU DO A GOOD JOB, **PERHAPS** I WON'T FUCK YOU AGAIN...

OH...

AS HORRIFIED AS JOHNNY IS ABOUT HIS NEW APPEARANCE, HE REALIZES THAT IT COULD STILL BE WORSE. IF SHE FUCKS HIM AGAIN, HE COULD BE HALF A FOOT SMALLER AGAIN AND HE REALLY WANTS TO AVOID THAT. HE'D DO ANYTHING, ANYTHING TO KEEP HER OFF HIM...

AMANDA FLEXES THAT INCREDIBLE ARM AGAIN AND WITH A SLIGHT NUDGE OF HER ONE FINGER, MOVES JOHNNY'S FACE SO HE LOOKS STRAIGHT AT IT...

DESCRIBE THIS TO ME, BABY!


OH IT'S...
IT'S...



IT'S DEFINITELY FOUR TIMES AS BIG AS MINE, AND IT'S JUST IMPOSSIBLE TO SAY HOW STRONG IT IS. IT'S SO BEAUTIFULLY ROUND AND...

MMM... VERY GOOD... GO ON!

IT'S BIGGER THAN ANY ARM I'VE EVER SEEN ON ANY MALE BODYBUILDER...



MMM
YES... THAT'S SO
HOT! GO ON
LITTLE ONE!

YOU MUST BE
STRONGER THAN ANY
GUY I KNOW. YOU COULD
DEFEAT ALL OF THEM IN
ARMWRESTLING...

OOOOH
YES... YES... I
COULD... OOOH

AMANDA IS VISIBLY GETTING TURNED ON. HER BREATHING IS GOING FASTER AND JOHNNY IS SEEING SOME DROPS OF PERSPIRATION ON HER FOREHEAD. WHAT SHOULD HE DO? IF SHE GETS REALLY HORNY, SHE'D WANT TO HAVE SEX... BUT HE DOESN'T DARE TO STOP EITHER... OH GOD...

BUT THEN, AMANDA OFFERS THE SOLUTION HERSELF...

PUT YOUR HAND BETWEEN MY LEGS LITTLE ONE... AND PLEASE ME! NEVER MIND THE PANTS...

OH... EH... OKAY...

AMANDA NOW FLEXES BOTH HER ARMS AND SPREADS HER LEGS A LITTLE. JOHNNY FINDS HER PUSSY THROUGH THE PANTS AND STARTS RUBBING. IF HE COULD MAKE HER COME LIKE THIS, THAT WOULD BE... IDEAL!

YES, THERE. A BIT HARDER, AND A BIT FASTER! AND KEEP DESCRIBING ME!

MY GOD, YOUR LEGS ARE LIKE... LIKE PILLARS OF CONCRETE. I WISH I HAD... EVER HAD LEGS LIKE THOSE. THEY'D MAKE ANY MAN PROUD...

AMANDA IS SUPERHORNY. IT'S NOT THAT SHE DOESN'T WANT STO GROW ANY BIGGER, BUT UPON SEEING JOHNNY SHE HAD DETERMINED THAT THERE WASN'T MUCH MORE TO STEAL FROM HIM, SKINNY AS HE IS. MAYBE SHE'D MAKE HIM DISAPPEAR ENTIRELY. AND SO FOR NOW SHE WOULDN'T BE GROWING, BUT STILL SHE WANTS TO COME. AND JOHNNY WAS DOING A PRETTY GOOD JOB OF GETTING HER THERE... OF COURSE SHE COULD MAKE HIM USE HIS TONGUE, BUT THIS WAY SHE CAN ALSO LISTEN TO HIM...

OOOH... YES... THAT'S RIGHT... I'M SO BIG AND POWERFUL...

I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW TALL AND WIDE YOU ARE... IF THEY NEED A GIANTESS IN A MOVIE THEY DON'T NEED ANY SPECIAL EFFECTS WITH YOU!



YES,
EXTREMELY
POWERFUL. YOU
CAN MAKE ANYONE
DO WHAT YOU
WANT...

OOH YES... GOD YES!



YOU ARE... SO
SUPERIOR... A
GODDESS...

OOOOH
GO ON... I'M
GONNA...



OOOOHHHH
I'M---

YOU CAN MAKE
EVERY MAN KNEEL IN
FRONT OF YOU WITH A
BIG, MUSCULAR BODY
LIKE THAT AND---

AND THEN AMANDA EXPLODES LIKE A VOLCANO, ERUPTING IN LOUD, WILD AND JOYFUL ORGASM AS SHE THINKS ABOUT HOW ALMIGHTY SHE HAD BECOME...

AAAAAA

OMG



FOR A MOMENT, JOHNNY DOES GET SCARED WHEN, IN BETWEEN HER LONG ORGASM, SHE WHISPERS...

I WANT YOU CLOSER...

WHA-

BEFORE HE REALIZES IT, AMANDA HAS PICKED HIM UP AND IS PRESSING HIM HARD AGAINST HER INCREDIBLY STRONG BODY, SO THAT HE IS ALMOST SQUEEZED INTO A PULP.

FORTUNATELY, WHEN HER CLIMAX IS TOTALLY OVER, SHE RELEASES HER GRIP AGAIN...

OH MY LITTLE BABY,
THAT WAS **REALLY**
GOOD WORK...



YOU KNOW I HAD
THOUGHT I WAS GOING
TO **DUMP** YOU
TODAY...

BUT I JUST
MIGHT **KEEP**
YOU...

YOU KNOW...



... AS MY
PET...