



GIRLS THAT GROW

Part 6

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J. Stilton

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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.

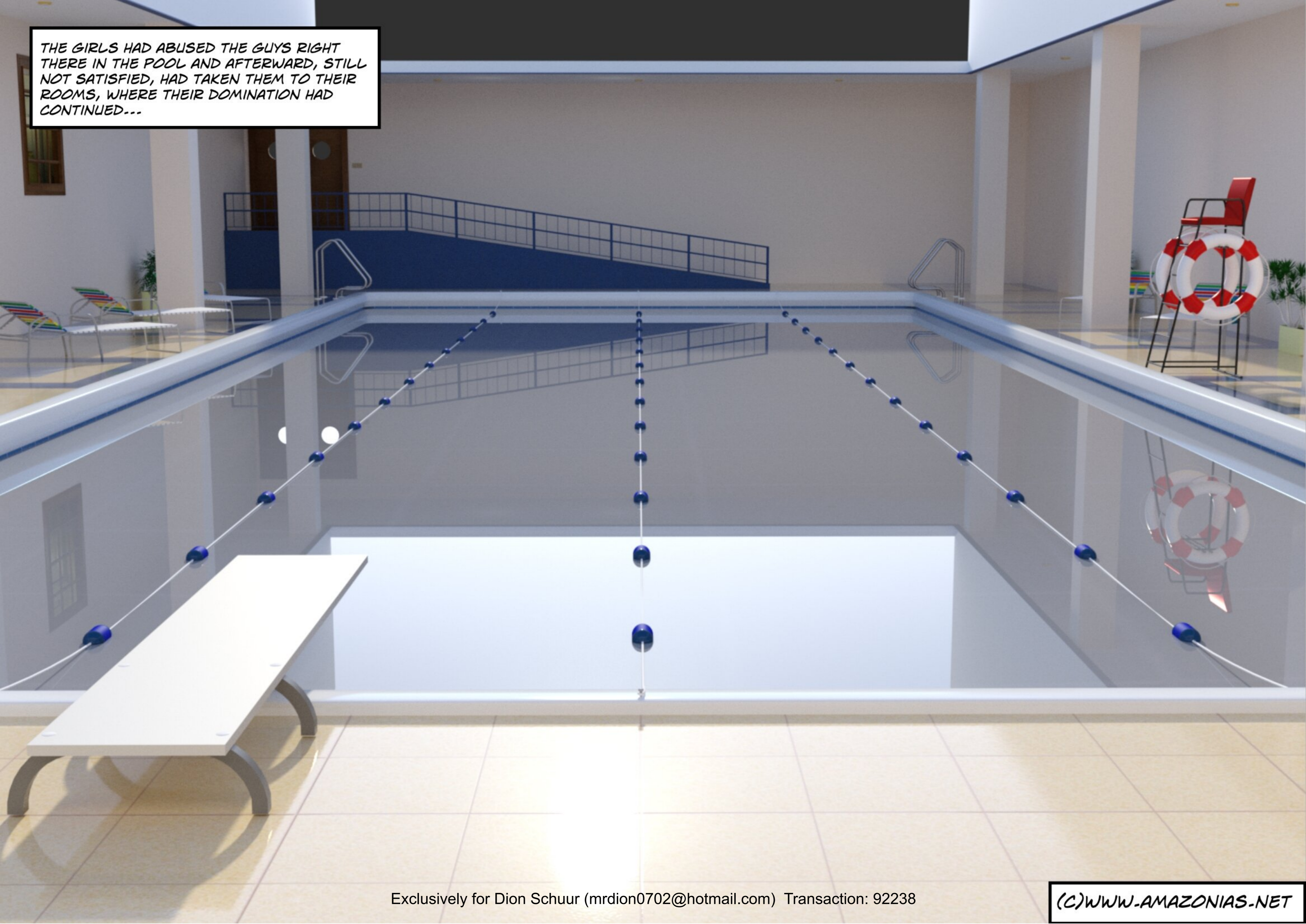
THANK YOU

JAMES



IT'S BEEN TWO WEEKS SINCE THE FEMALE MUSCLE ORGY IN THE COLLEGE POOL. YOU MAY REMEMBER THAT TWO GIRLS HAD PUT DONALD'S EXPERIMENTAL GROWTH POTION IN THE POOL WATER. THE RESULT HAD BEEN THAT ALL FEMALE SWIMMERS HAD GROWN TO A HUMONGOUS SIZE. HORNY AS HELL, THEY HAD DESCENDED UPON THE MALE STUDENTS IN ATTENDANCE. SUFFICE IT TO SAY, IT HAD NOT BEEN PRETTY...

THE GIRLS HAD ABUSED THE GUYS RIGHT THERE IN THE POOL AND AFTERWARD, STILL NOT SATISFIED, HAD TAKEN THEM TO THEIR ROOMS, WHERE THEIR DOMINATION HAD CONTINUED...



UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE GIRLS
HOWEVER, ALL OF THEM ONCE MORE HAD
GONE BACK TO THEIR NORMAL SIZE BY
THE NEXT DAY AT THE LATEST.



OOOH FUCK!

AND SO, SEEING THAT THE GIRLS' GROWTH HAD JUST BEEN A TEMPORARY THING, THE GUYS HAD TAKEN THEIR REVENGE, AND HAD MADE THE GIRLS FEEL VERY, VERY SORRY ABOUT WHAT THEY HAD DONE TO THEM...



WHILE SOME OF THE GIRLS HAD GIVEN UP, DONALD HAD BEEN PESTERED AND BULLIED BY OTHERS TO KEEP WORKING ON HIS FORMULA. HE HAD TRIED TO FEND THEM OFF BY TELLING THEM THAT HE WAS SURE HE WAS NEVER GOING TO BE ABLE TO MAKE THE GROWTH PERMANENT, BUT THEY WERE NOT GIVING UP, AND HAD TRIED TO THREATEN AND SCARE HIM.

THE TRUTH WAS DONALD DIDN'T WANT TO BE INVOLVED ANYMORE. HE WANTED TO FOCUS ON MORE MEANINGFUL THINGS. DONALD WAS WORRIED ABOUT THE WORLD'S PROBLEMS AND WANTED TO APPLY HIS BRILLIANCE TO SOLVING THEM...

MALARIA. I WANT TO WORK ON MALARIA...

COMMANDER GREY

BUT THAT NIGHT, AS HE HEARD HIS DOOR OPEN AND PEOPLE ENTERED WITHOUT KNOCKING, DONALD KNEW HE HADN'T GOTTEN RID OF THE GIRLS WHO WANTED TO GROW...



HEY DONALD!

OH NO, NOT AGAIN...

IN FRONT OF HIM STOOD SHARON (KENDRA'S ROOMMATE, REMEMBER?) AND SHEILA (THE LIFEGUARD AT THE POOL, REMEMBER?). DONALD HAD TOLD HIMSELF TO REMAIN FIRM IN HIS POSITION...

I TOLD YOU GIRLS, I'M NO LONGER WORKING ON THE FORMULA. IT CAN'T WORK. NOW GET OUT OF MY ROOM!

WHOA! HEAR THAT, SHEILA? BOY GREW BALLS... TELLING US HOW IT'S GONNA BE...

I KNOW, RIGHT!?



TAKE IT EASY,
LITTLE ONE...

RIGHT, WE'RE
BIGGER AND FITTER
THAN YOU EVEN WITHOUT
YOUR USELESS POTION,
SO BE A GOOD BOY OR
WE'LL HURT YOU!

IT WAS TRUE. THESE GIRLS LOOKED NOTHING LIKE THE GIANTESS-VERSION OF THEMSELVES, BUT STILL, THEY WORKED OUT AND LIFTED THINGS IN GYM, WHILE THE ONLY THING LITTLE DONALD DID WAS READ AND MAKE CHEMICAL FORMULAS...
DONALD FELT ALL HIS COURAGE AND DETERMINATION DISAPPEAR AGAIN AS SHARON SPOKE LOUDLY AND AUTHORITATIVELY...

GET YOUR ASS OVER HERE, WE GOT SOMETHING TO DISCUSS!

DONALD OBEYED AND APPROACHED THEM, HIS HEAD HELD DOWN, INTIMIDATED BY THE TWO VIXENS...

SO THE THING IS, WE STILL WANT TO BE BIG GIRLS BUT...

YOUR MUSCLE FORMULA IS A BIG FAIL!

S-SORRY, I JUST COULDN'T FIND A WAY TO...-



AWWWW
YOU POOR LITTLE
CREATURE. NOT BIG ENOUGH.
NOT STRONG ENOUGH. AND
NOT EVEN **CLEVER**
ENOUGH...

NOW THE THING
IS...



...WE FIGURED YOU COULD USE SOME HELP...

H-HELP?

YES, HELP, SINCE YOU CAN'T DO IT BY YOURSELF...

WE NEED YOU TO COME WITH US, DONALD...

WHAT? NOW? WHERE TO?

YOU'LL SEE. THEY'RE WAITING FOR US. EVERYTHING IS READY. COME ON!

DONALD'S CAPTORS TOOK HIM OUTSIDE, WALKED FOR FIVE MINUTES, AND THEN ENTERED A BIG BUILDING DONALD HAD NEVER SET FOOT IN BEFORE. THEY WENT THROUGH THE LOWER BASEMENT AND TRAVERSED A NETWORK OF TUNNELS...



HERE IT IS,
BABY...

HERE'S
WHAT?

YOUR
NEW,
SECRET
LAB!

ISN'T IT
EXCITING? ALL YOURS,
WITH YOUR OWN
PERSONAL
ASSISTANTS...

OPEN THE
DOOR
SHEILA...



THE THREE WENT IN AND DONALD SAW TWO
GIRLS WHO SEEMED TO BE WAITING FOR
THEM...

HEY
HEY!

TOOK YOU
SOME
TIME...

HI LADIES,
WE'VE GOT
HIM...

YOU'LL BE IN
GOOD HANDS HERE
DONALD...

AND WE'RE
CONFIDENT WE'VE
CREATED THE IDEAL
CONDITIONS FOR YOU TO
SUCCEED, AND MAKE US
BIG GIRLS FOREVER!

SO THIS IS AN OLD LAB THAT'S NO LONGER USED, AND WHERE YOU WILL NOT BE DISTURBED.

AND THESE GIRLS ARE GOING TO HELP MAKE THIS MISSION FINALLY A SUCCESS...

THEY'RE BOTH FROM CAMPUS C, BUT THEY AGREED TO ASSIST YOU HERE FOR A WHILE...



THE ONE ON THE LEFT IS GRETCHEN. I KNOW SHE LOOKS LIKE A DARKHAIRED VERSION OF A BLONDE BIMBO SEXPOT-

HEY!

BUT SHE'S A SCIENCE GENIUS JUST LIKE YOU...

HI DONALD, NICE TO MEET YOU...

AND ON THE RIGHT IS
BRITT, NOT EXACTLY A
COLLEGE GENIUS-

HEY!

... BUT AN
INCREDIBLE ATHLETE.
SHE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON
YOU...

LITTLE DONALD HERE IS VERY KEEN TO PLEASE US AND MAKE A NEW AND IMPROVED VERSION OF HIS FORMULA FOR US...

BUT I TOLD-

SHUT UP LITTLE ONE!

RIGHT, THAT POTION THAT SUPPOSEDLY GENERATED INSTANT MUSCLE GROWTH IN THE GIRLS WHO DRANK IT...



JUST SO YOU KNOW, I THINK THAT WAS A CASE OF MASS HYSTERIA AND I WON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF IT UNTIL I SEE IT WITH MY OWN EYES. OR ON YOUTUBE...

BUT I'VE HEARD YOU ARE DEFINITELY A SMART COOKIE AND I CAN MAYBE LEARN A THING OR TWO FROM WORKING WITH YOU...

I WANNA FIND A CURE FOR MUSCULAR DYSTROPHY, SO YOUR "RESEARCH" MIGHT BE USEFUL...





SO WHATEVER GAME
THESE GIRLS ARE
PLAYING, I FIGURED IT
WOULDN'T BE A WASTE
OF TIME FOR ME...

BESIDES... I
LOVE LITTLE
NERDS...

BUT... IT REALY
HAPPENED,
THOUGH...

RIGHT... WHEN I
SEE IT...



AND OBVIOUSLY I
KNOW THAT THE ONLY WAY
TO GROW MUSCLES IS TO
PRACTISE THEM, LIKE I DO.
BUT THESE GIRLS ARE PAYING
ME TO STAND GUARD OVER
YOU, SO... WHATEVER,
RIGHT...

... LITTLE
FELLA.

FOR A MOMENT, ALL THESE TALL GIRLS WERE SOMEHOW TOUCHING HIM AND FOR DONALD IT WAS SCARY AS HELL, AS IF THEY WERE GOING TO DEVOUR HIM... WHY DID HE GET INTO THIS SITUATION AGAIN AND AGAIN?

DO NOT DISAPPOINT US. WE EXPECT TO HEAR FROM YOU SOON!

ALL RIGHT BABY DONALD, WE'LL LEAVE YOU TO YOUR FELLOW GENIUS AND YOUR JAILOR...

I WONDER HOW
MOTIVATED THAT
GRETCHEN CAN BE IF SHE
DOESN'T EVEN BELIEVE THE
WHOLE THING. DAMN, WHY
DON'T WE HAVE PICTURES
OR RECORDINGS OF
IT!

I'M SURE DONALD
CAN CREDIBLY
EXPLAIN HER WHAT HE
DID... SHE'LL COME ON
BOARD, I HAVE NO
DOUBT...



SERIOUSLY
SHEILA... I'VE **GOT** TO
HAVE THOSE MUSCLES
BACK! I'M DEAD
SERIOUS!

I CAN'T LIVE
WITHOUT THEM!
AND WE NEED TO
TAKE REVENGE ON
THOSE
ASSHOLES

AS LONG AS WE
CAN'T TRUST THE
CHANGE LASTS LONG
ENOUGH, WE CAN'T
RISK ANYTHING....

I KNOW BABY... I
FEEL THE SAME. BUT
LET'S WAIT AND SEE HOW
THIS TURNS OUT BEFORE
WE PANIC, OKAY?

SO YOU'RE ACTUALLY SAYING THAT THIS IS **NOT** SOME KIND OF JOKE? YOU MADE SOME FORMULA THAT ACTUALLY MAKES GIRLS' MUSCLES GROW?

I SWEAR! IT WORKED PERFECTLY - THEY GOT REALLY HUGE IN A MATTER OF MINUTES. AT LEAST FOR LIKE... TEN HOURS OR SO...



OH, COME ON
DONALD... HOW IS THAT
POSSIBLE?



WELL IT'S NOT OF COURSE. AND THIS LITTLE GUY...

... IS LYING
TO US!

UGGHHHH

HEY BRITT,
TAKE IT
EASY...

BUT BRITT IGNORED GRETCHEN AND,
HOLDING HIM BY THE THROAT, PULLED
DONALD OFF THE GROUND WITH ONE HAND!

UHHHHHH!!!



BRITT, YOU'RE
CHOKING THE BOY!
STOP IT!

P-PLEASE
Y-...

I WAS TOLD
TO INTIMIDATE
HIM, GRETCHEN. YOU
DO YOUR JOB, I
DO MINE!

I'M SURE THE BOY IS INTIMIDATED JUST SEEING YOU...

HAHA, I GUESS THAT'S TRUE. THIS INTIMIDATE YOU, LITTLE MAN?

UGH YES!

OK THEN!





TO HIS SURPRISE, GRETCHEN SAT DONALD DOWN ON ONE OF HER LEGS. DONALD DIDN'T MIND. THIS GIRL SEEMED KIND OF NICE TO HIM, AND SITTING SO CLOSE TO HER MADE HIM ALMOST FEEL PROTECTED - EVEN THOUGH CLEARLY SHE COULD NOT PROTECT HIM FROM THE MUSCULAR BULLY THAT WAS STARING AT HIM LIKE A HUNGRY ANIMAL...

DONALD STARTED TO EXPLAIN HOW HIS GROWTH FORMULA WORKED... IT WOULD OF COURSE BE EASIER TO GIVE THEM A DEMONSTRATION, BUT RIGHT NOW HE WAS OUT OF IT. HE THOUGHT HE WOULD END UP MAKING MORE FORMULA TONIGHT, BUT STILL RIGHT NOW HE FOUND TREMENDOUS PLEASURE IN EXPLAINING THE CHEMISTRY TO A SEXY GIRL WHO UNDERSTOOD WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT...

WHEN AFTER TEN MINUTES HE WAS DONE, GRETCHEN SEEMED TO HAVE LOST A BIG PART OF HER SCEPTICISM...



AAAH COME ON!

OH MY GOD... THAT MIGHT... I MEAN... I CAN SEE HOW... THEORETICALLY... THIS COULD WORK, BUT...



NO ONE'S GONNA GET MUSCLES LIKE THESE WITH SOME MAGIC DRINK, YOU FOOLS!

SHUT UP BRITT. YOUR WORK AND MINE, REMEMBER...

BRITT GOT BORED FROM JUST SITTING THERE AND WENT OVER TO TAKE A LOOK.

MY GOD, THAT'S LESS UNDERSTANDABLE THAN CHINESE FOR ME...



THE BODYBUILDER STANDING RIGHT BEHIND HIM, WITH HER HANDS ON HIS SHOULDERS, OBVIOUSLY INTIMIDATED DONALD AND GRETCHEN HAD NOTICED...

BRITT...
CAN YOU... GO LIFT
SOME WEIGHT OR
SOMETHING AND LET US
WORK... DONALD NEEDS
TO CONCENTRATE,
RIGHT, DONALD?

EH,
RIGHT...

LIFT SOME
WEIGHT? HAVE YOU
SEEN A GYM
HERE?

WHAT
ABOUT THE FIRE
EXTINGUISHER? IS
THAT HEAVY
ENOUGH?





HMM, THIS ISN'T TOO BAD, ACTUALLY, IF I DO A LOT OF REPS...

SO WHAT IF... WE FOUND ANOTHER WAY TO BIND THE SOMATROPIN...

INTERESTING... I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT...

GRETCHEN STILL WASN'T CONVINCED THAT THE WHOLE THING COULD WORK, BUT SHE WENT ALONG WITH IT IN HER HEAD, AND TOGETHER WITH DONALD DID SOME DEEP THINKING ABOUT HOW THE CHANGE IN MUSCLE-SIZE AND HEIGHT COULD BE MADE *PERMANENT*. IN THEORY, OF COURSE.

DONALD WAS HUGEY IMPRESSED WITH GRETCHENS INTELLIGENCE AND KNOWLEDGE. SHE WAS A FEW YEARS AHEAD OF COURSE, BUT STILL. HE WAS NOT USED TO PEOPLE THINKING ABOUT SCIENTIFIC PROBLEMS AT HIS LEVEL... SHE SEEMED TO GET HOTTER BY THE MINUTE, IN DONALD'S EYES...

12, 13,
14...

WHAT IF WE NEUTRALIZE THE SC-231 AND BIND IT TO ONE OF THE PEPTIDE'S FREE ELECTRONS?

OH WOW... YES... LET'S CHECK THAT IN THE SIMULATION...

THEY WORKED ON THE SOFTWARE, AND IT WAS ONLY THE THRILL OF GETTING CLOSER TO THE SOLUTION TO A PROBLEM THAT KEPT DONALD FROM GETTING A HUGE THRILL OF A DIFFERENT KIND... RIGHT NOW THEY WERE POSSIBLY MINUTES AWAY FROM A SCIENTIFIC BREAKTHROUGH, BUT HE DID HOPE THAT THERE WOULD BE OTHER MOMENTS WITH THIS SEXY GIRL...

15, 16,
17...

IN THE MEANTIME, BRITT KEPT RAISING AND LOWERING THE FIRE EXTINGUISHER, NOW AND THEN TAKING A BREAK FOR SOME MUSCLE TRASH TALK...

AIN'T NO FORMULA THAT'S GONNA BUILD BABIES LIKE THESE IN NO TIME, FOLKS. THEY'RE GROWING RIGHT NOW, BUT THAT'S BECAUSE OF GOOD OLD PHYSICAL EFFORT...



TEN MINUTES LATER THE TWO CHEMISTRY STUDENTS SAW THE SOLUTION AT EXACTLY THE SAME TIME...

WHAT IF-

THE CLX-3, I KNOW! YES!

THE IDEA THAT SHE HAD FOUND A THEORETICAL SOLUTION TO A THEORETICAL PROBLEM WAS EXCITING ENOUGH FOR GRETCHEN TO GIVE A LITTLE SHOUT AND THEN PECK DONALD ON THE CHEEK. FOR DONALD TOO, THIS WAS A WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE - DOING THIS KIND OF STUFF TOGETHER WITH A BEAUTIFUL GIRL ACTUALLY WAS HIS SECRET ROMANTIC FANTASY... AND NOW IT WAS... REALITY!

OH MY GOD, YES, THIS IS IT!

OH!


BRITT WAS UNPERTURBED AT ALL THE NERDY ENTHUSIASM IN THE ROOM AND WAS JUST GETTING MORE AND MORE AROUSED AT HOW HER PECS AND BICEPS WERE GETTING PUMPED THROUGH THE VARIOUS EXERCISES SHE DID WITH THE MAKESHIFT WEIGHT...

CRAZY FOOLS...

DONALD AND GRETCHEN DECIDED IT WAS TIME TO GIVE THE FORMULA A TRY AND TO DISTILL IT RIGHT THERE. THEY HAD EVERYTHING THEY NEEDED...

I'M THINKING MAYBE... THERE ARE WAYS TO PASS ON MORE SPECIFIC INSTRUCTIONS TO THE CELLS

MAYBE LET'S... TRY THAT IN ANOTHER BATCH AND FOCUS ON THIS ONE HERE NOW?



ALL RIGHT BUT, I'M
JUST THINKING,
THERE'S SO MANY
POSSIBILITIES HERE FOR
MY OWN RESEARCH IN
MUSCULAR
DISTROPHY

SURE... I
WOULD... LOVE TO
HELP YOU WITH
THAT...

BRITT HAD CEASED HER LIFTING AND HAD CLIMBED ON ONE OF THE CABINETS TO TAKE A BREAK...

YOU GUYS ARE ACTUALLY MAKING THIS THING NOW? I MEAN, COME ON... I CAN UNDERSTAND SOME GEEKY AROUSAL FROM PROBLEM-SOLVING, BUT AREN'T YOU TAKING THIS GAME A LITTLE BIT TOO FAR?



THE DUO IGNORED HER AND JUST KEPT FOCUSING ON PUTTING TOGETHER THE CONCOCTION...

ALL RIGHT! NOW DON'T FORGET THE LOBOVITZ REACTION...





I WONDER...
JUST SUPPOSE THIS
THING WOULD WORK...
WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO
ME... A GIRL WHO'S
ALREADY GOT
REALLY BIG
MUSCLES...

I MEAN, OF
COURSE THERE STILL
IS ROOM TO GROW,
BUT...

AND THEN IT WAS READY. GRETCHEN SURPRISED HERSELF BY BY NOW ALMOST BELIEVING THIS COULD ACTUALLY WORK. WHAT'S MORE, SHE WANTED TO BE THE FIRST TO SEE...

ALL RIGHT, MAKE ME A DOSE!

WHAT? SERIOUSLY? YOU DON'T WANT SHARON OR SHEILA TO TRY FIRST? CAUSE IF IT REALLY WORKS, YOU'LL BE-




DONALD PREPARED THE DOSE THEY HAD AGREED ON AND GIVE IT TO GRETCHEN...

- I'LL BE REALLY BIG AND STRONG FOREVER, I KNOW. IT'S PROBABLY NOT GONNA WORK, BUT I DON'T MIND IF IT DOES...

WELL... OKAY THEN, I GUESS...

...
SHE'LL STILL BE JUST AS CUTE WHEN SHE'S ALL MUSCLES, I'M SURE...



I MEAN IS THAT... EVEN SAFE? IT'S OBVIOUSLY NOT GOING TO TURN YOU INTO A MUSCLECHICK BUT WHAT IF IT... PARALYZES YOU FOR LIFE OR TAKES YOUR EYESIGHT OR SOMETHING?

IT'S ENTIRELY SAFE. THE ONLY THING IS... IT MAY BE A BIT... PAINFUL IN THE BEGINNING...

THAT'S FINE, I'M NOT AFRAID OF THAT...

AND WITH THAT, GRETCHEN SWALLOWED THE POTION, SLIGHTLY NERVOUS FOR WHAT WAS TO COME, BUT STILL MOSTLY BELIEVING THAT NOTHING MUCH WOULD HAPPEN AT ALL...

ALL FOR SCIENCE...



EVERYONE WAS SILENT FOR A MAYBE
TWENTY SECONDS...


DO YOU...-

NOTHING. I
FEEL
NOTHING...



WELL DU-UH, OF
COURSE YOU FEEL
NOTHING...





IF YOU WANNA
FEEL SOMETHING,
WORK HARDER IN THE
GYM, WITH HEAVIER
WEIGHTS!

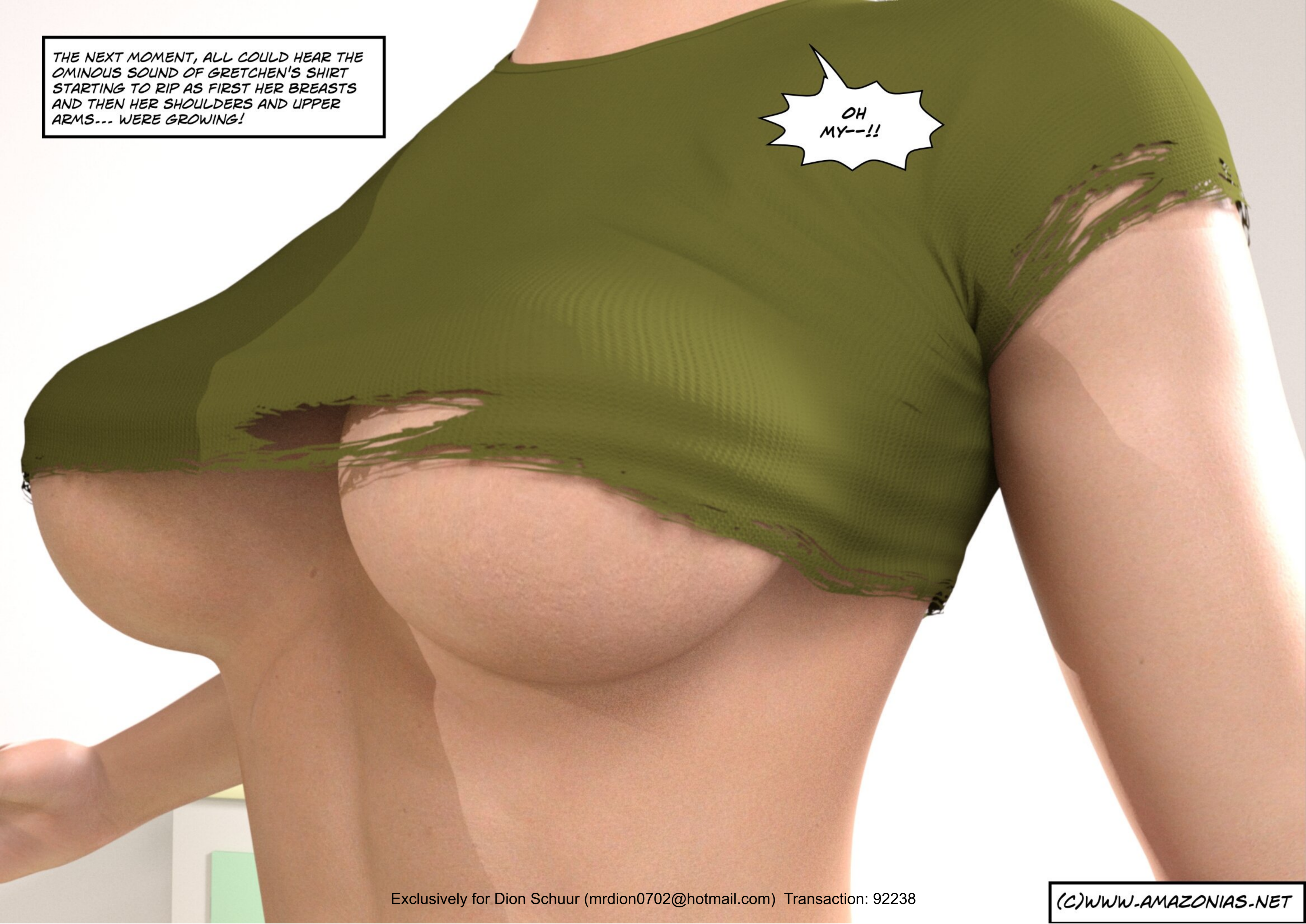
THAT WILL
RESULT IN
GROWTH!

BUT THEN...

OH...

THE NEXT MOMENT, ALL COULD HEAR THE OMINOUS SOUND OF GRETCHEN'S SHIRT STARTING TO RIP AS FIRST HER BREASTS AND THEN HER SHOULDERS AND UPPER ARMS... WERE GROWING!

OH MY--!!



OH MY GOD DONALD,
IT'S... HAPPENING!

OH YES... I
TOLD YOU...

WHAAAAT??



THEN THINGS GOT A BIT LESS PLEASANT FOR GRETCHEN, AND SHE SCREAMED OUT IN PAIN AS HER MUSCLES AND BONES STARTED TO EXPAND...

OOH...

AAAARGHHHH!!!

HOLD ON, THE PAIN WILL ONLY TAKE A FEW MINUTES...

GRETCHEN WAS QUICKLY GROWING. LOOKING DOWN, DONALD COULD SEE HER THIGHS AND CALVES SPORTED A LOT MORE DEFINITION ALREADY, AND HAD GAINED ABOUT TWENTY PERCENT IN MASS... IT WAS AMAZING TO WATCH...



HE SAW HER BREASTS GROW FURTHER, AND HER ALREADY FIT ABS NOW ALSO GAINED MORE DEFINITION AND SEEMED TO GET HARDER BY THE SECOND...

OOOH IT HURTSSSS!!



IN SPITE OF THE PAIN, GRETCHEN WAS AMAZED, FASCINATED AND DUMBFUNDED AT THE PROCESS THAT WAS GOING ON INSIDE HER CELLS RIGHT NOW...

THIS IS...

INCREDIBLE!



THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL WAS NOW SWEATING ALL OVER HER BODY. SHE WAS BREATHING HEAVILY, BUT FINALLY MANAGED TO REST HER EYES AGAIN ON DONALD'S, APPARENTLY COMING BACK TO THE HERE AND NOW...

OH GOD... I THINK... IT'S DONE...

HMM, I DON'T THINK SO...

GRETCHEN WAS A LOT BIGGER NOW THAN FIVE MINUTES AGO, BUT DONALD WAS SURE SHE HADN'T REACHED HER DEFINITIVE SIZE YET. AND SHE HAD ONLY BARELY GROWN IN HEIGHT... NO, THERE SURELY WAS MORE TO COME, HE KNEW FROM EXPERIENCE...



JUST AS DONALD HAD SPOKEN, ANOTHER SPURT RACED THROUGH GRETCHEN'S BODY, THROWING HER UPPER BODY BACKWARD IN A SPASM AND MAKING HER SCREAM OUT AGAIN...

AAAAGHHH

MY GOD, WHEN IS THIS GOING TO STOP...

VERY SOON



BUT GRETCHEN'S BODY WASN'T DONE GROWING. EVEN FASTER THAN BEFORE NOW, HER LIMBS WERE GAINING IN SIZE AND DEFINITION, WITH THIGHS AND CALVES TAKING ON TRUE BODYBUILDING PROPORTIONS. DONALD ALSO WATCHED AS HER HEIGHT INCREASED RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIS EYES. HE HAD SEEN THE PROCESS SEVERAL TIMES NOW, BUT IT HADN'T YET CEASED TO AMAZE HIM...



GRETCHEN'S SHIRT WAS NOW STRETCHED TO THE LIMIT AND IT SEEMED THAT HER BREASTS WERE GOING TO TEAR THROUGH THE FABRIC, BUT INSTEAD...

... THEY PUSHED HER SHIRT UP AND APPEARED FROM UNDER IT...

OH MY GOD!
CAN YOU...
BELIEVE THIS?

LET ME... TAKE
OFF MY
CLOTHES...



IN THE MIDDLE OF HER CONTINUING GROWTH SPURT, GRETCHEN RAPIDLY THREW OFF HER SHIRT AND SKIRT.

CHECK OUT MY CHEST! LOOK! THIS IS...

I KNOW...



THEN GRETCHEN LET OUT ONE LAST SCREAM
AS HER BODY SEEMED TO GASP ITS WAY
TOWARDS ITS FINAL SIZE...

OH MY GOD!

OOOOHHHHH



THE FINAL SPURT WAS A MOMENTOUS ONE! SECONDS LATER, GRETCHEN STOOD BEFORE THEM, HER BODY FINALLY AT REST, EVEN THOUGH HER HEART WAS STILL BEATING FAST IN HER THROAT...

THERE.

DONE.





I THINK... THIS THING ACTUALLY WORKS

DON'T YOU AGREE, BRITT?

EH, YES, UNLESS I'M.. DREAMING. WHICH DOESN'T SEEM TO BE TOO FARFETCHED RIGHT NOW...

WOW, YOU'RE SO TALL!



YES, I SEEM TO
BE LIKE EIGHT FOOT
OR SOMETHING? GOOD
THAT I'M NOT AFRAID
OF HEIGHTS!

AND IT FEELS LIKE
MY BODY IS HARD AS A
ROCK. AT LEAST IN MOST
PLACES. WANNA FEEL
IT?

EH, YES...

WITH A SLIGHTLY TREMBLING FINGER, DONALD TOUCHED GRETCHEN'S GARGANTUAN ABS, NOTICING RIGHT AWAY THAT THIS TIME, HE WAS ACTUALLY EXCITED BY THIS KIND OF MUSCLE AND POWER IN A FEMALE PACKAGE. WAS IT BECAUSE... GRETCHEN WAS SO NICE TO HIM, WHILE MOST OF THE OTHERS HAD BEEN RATHER AGGRESSIVE?

HOW'S IT FEEL, DONALD?

IF I COULDN'T SEE, I'D SAY I WAS TOUCHING A STATUE!

I'LL TAKE THAT AS A COMPLIMENT. I NEED TO SEE HOW I LOOK... IS THERE A MIRROR HERE?



GRETCHEN MOVED TO STAND IN FRONT OF THE LAB SINK BENCH THAT WAS SO SHINY THAT IT SHOWED HER REFLECTION PERFECTLY, EVEN THOUGH IT WAS A BIT TOO LOW. DONALD AND BRITT FOLLOWED HER EVERY MOVE...

MY GOD, LOOK AT THAT...

WHAT A FUCKING POWERHOUSE I TURNED INTO!

OH MAN...

GRETCHEN WAS ALREADY UNDER THE SPELL OF HER OWN MUSCLES - IT WAS AN EFFECT THE POTION ALWAYS SEEMED TO HAVE: IT MADE THE WOMEN INSTANTLY FALL IN LOVE WITH THEIR OWN NEW SHAPE, EVEN IF THEY HAD NEVER HAD A DESIRE TO GROW BIG BEFORE...

I TOTALLY UNDERSTAND THE APPEAL OF MUSCLES NOW, BRITT... THIS IS... FUCKING HOT!

BUT BRITT IGNORED HER AND WAS FOCUSED ON DONALD. SHE GRABBED HIS COLLAR AND PULLED HIM TOWARD HER...


YOU, LITTLE ONE! COME HERE!





CAN YOU
GUARANTEE THE
SAME WILL HAPPEN TO
ME IF I DRINK THAT
THING OF YOURS?

EH, YES...
WE JUST... DON'T KNOW
YET IF THE EFFECT IS
PERMANENT...



GOD, IF THIS IS
NOT PERMANENT, I'M
GONNA DIE! I GUESS
WE'LL KNOW BY
TOMORROW...

SO, LITTLE
ONE...

YEAH, I
WON'T WAIT
THOUGH...

WHY DON'T YOU
MAKE ME MY OWN
PERSONAL DOSE OF
THAT STUFF, HUH?
ON THE DOUBLE!

AH,
SURE...

DONALD PREPARED A DOSE FOR BRITT WHILE GRETCHEN KEPT FLEXING IN FRONT OF THE MIRROR...

SO THESE STUPID MOLECULES OR WHATEVER DID IT AFTER ALL, HUH? INCREDIBLE...

I BET I'M GONNA STILL BE A LOT BIGGER THAN YOU, GRETCHEN!

HMM, I WAS QUITE A BIT TALLER THAN YOU TO BEGIN WITH, THOUGH...



HALF A MINUTE LATER, DONALD HANDED BRITT THE POTION AND SHE DRANK IT WITHOUT HESITATION... DONALD WAS CURIOUS HIMSELF. THERE HAD NEVER BEEN A WOMAN AS BIG AS HER AMONG THE TEST SUBJECTS - CAUSE THAT WAS STILL WHAT THEY WERE...

AND YET DONALD DIDN'T FEEL TOO KEEN ON BRITT DRINKING THE POTION. IT WAS TRUE THAT SHE WAS ALREADY TWICE AS BIG AND STRONG AS HIM ANYWAY, AND THAT IT WOULDN'T MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE. BUT ON THE OTHER HAD, IT SEEMED THAT MOST OF THE GIRLS GOT MORE AGGRESSIVE AFTER THEY HAD DRUNK IT...

NOW LET'S SEE...

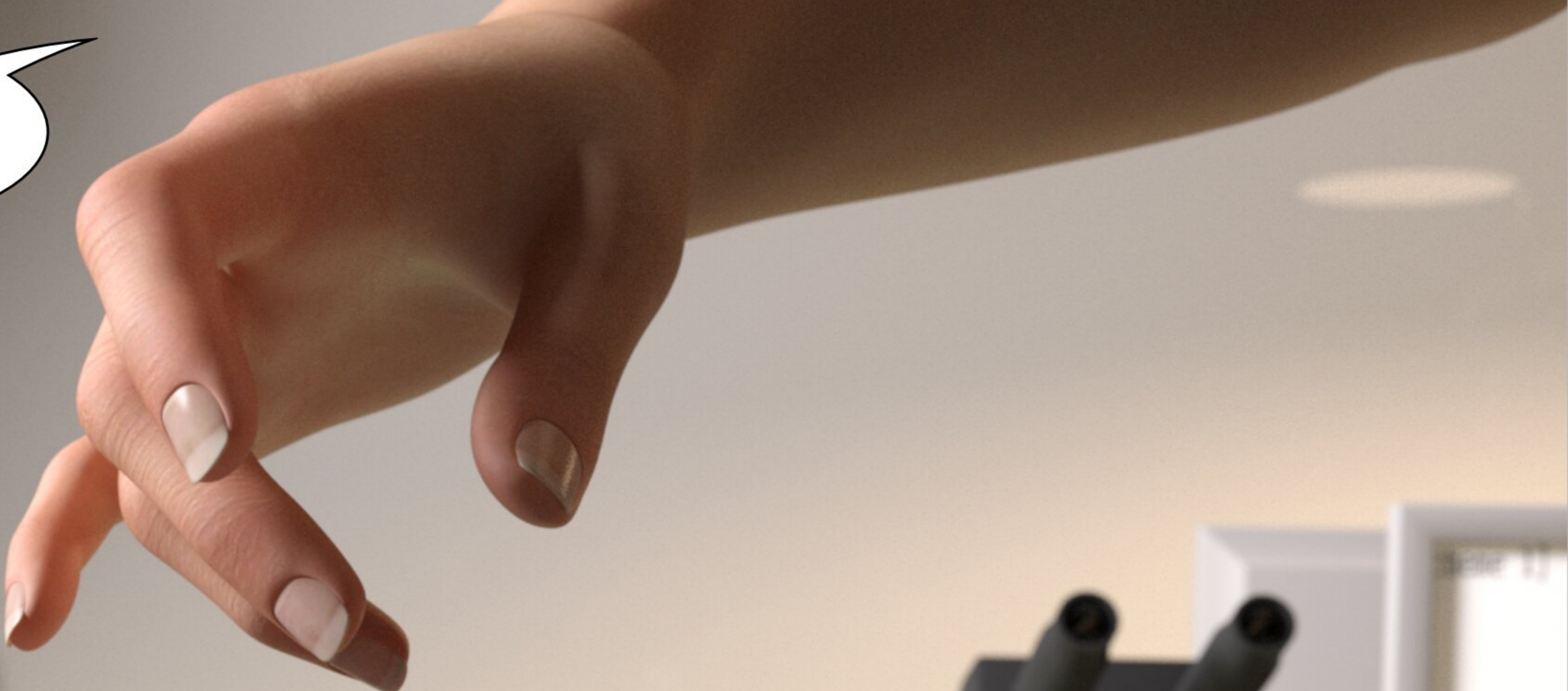
AGAIN, THERE WAS A MINUTE OR SO
IN WHICH NOTHING HAPPENED, AND
BRITT WAS FEARING THAT IT
WOULDN'T WORK FOR HER.

BUT THEN...

OH MY GOD...

IT'S
STARTING...

OOOH
OOOH JESUS, IT
HURTS!



DONALD HAD THOUGHT THAT THE GIRL ALREADY HAD MASSIVE CHEST MUSCLES - HE HAD LEARNED TODAY THAT THOSE ABOVE HER BREASTS WERE CALLED "PECS" - BUT IT SEEMED THERE WAS STILL ROOM FOR GROWTH. HE SAW HER BREASTS GET BIGGER AND HER CHEST SLOWLY EXPAND IN ALL DIRECTIONS AS THEY TORE HER SHIRT APART...

AAARGHH



HER THIGHS WERE TAKING ON GARGANTUAN PROPORTIONS AS MUSCLE GROUP AFTER MUSCLE GROUP EXPANDED...



THEN, WITH A FORCE APPARENTLY STRONGER THAN HER, BRITT'S UPPER BODY WAS SLAMMED BACK AND HIT THE DESK. DONALD HAD NEVER SEEN SUCH AN INTENSE AND POWERFUL SPURT BEFORE...

GGGHAAAAAAA!!!!

OH MY GOD...



BRITT SEEMED UNABLE TO GET UP, AND
KEPT SCREAMING AS HER BODY NOW
RAPIDLY GREW ALL OVER...



AAAHH
IT HAS... TO STOP!!

DONALD... DO WE... CAN WE... DO SOMETHING? IT'S... IT'S NOT LOOKING GOOD...



BUT THEN BRITT GOT AWAY FROM THE DESK AND SEEMED OK AGAIN...

IT'S... FINE... I THINK IT... IT'S OVER...



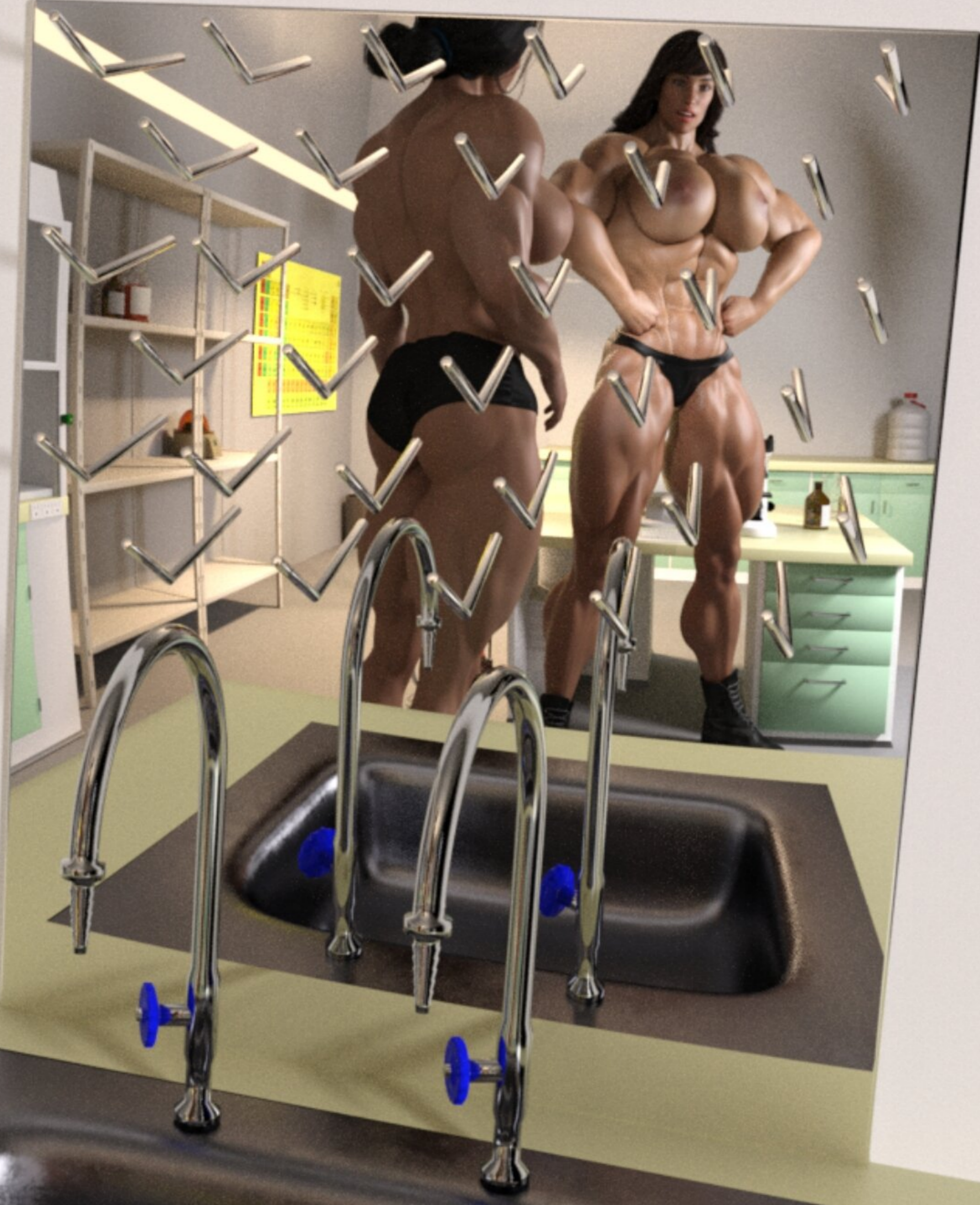
BUT IT WASN'T, OF COURSE. DONALD KNEW BY NOW THAT THERE OFTEN WAS A SMALL BREAK RIGHT BEFORE THE LAST, STRONGEST SPURT...
THE SAME HAPPENED HERE. WHILE SHE WAS SITTING DOWN, A TERRIFIC FORCE RAN THROUGH BRITT'S BODY AND DONALD SAW IT INCREASE IN FRONT OF HIM. THE SHIRT BECAME SMALLER AND SMALLER IN PROPORTION TO HER ENORMOUS BODY...

WHHHAAAA!

IT LASTED FOR THIRTY SECONDS, AND THEN FINALLY, BRITT WAS ABLE TO BREATHE AGAIN...

OH MY GOD... OKAY, NOW IT'S OVER...

AS BRITT GOT UP, AND, SEEING THE MASSIVE CREATURE IN FRONT OF THEM, DONALD AND GRETCHEN COULD HARDLY BELIEVE THEIR EYES...



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