



GIRLS THAT GROW

Part 7



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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

BRITT, FINALLY FULLY GROWN AFTER A SERIES OF PAINFUL SPURTS, WAS AN AWE-IMPRESSING MASTODONT OF A WOMAN, A GIANTESS-AMONG-GIANTESSSES. OVER EIGHT FEET TALL, SHE WOULD LOOM OVER EVERY OTHER HUMAN ON THE PLANET. FROM THE ROCK FORMATIONS THAT WERE HER PECS SPRANG FORWARD HER ENORMOUS BOOBS, AND BELOW THEM WERE THE CHISELED VALLEYS THAT WERE HER ABS... SHE LOOKED IN THE MIRROR...



WOW...

THAT IS JUST...

INCREDIBLE!

MY GOD, BRITT...



THEN SHE TURNED TOWARDS GRETCHEN,
PUSHING HER CHEST AND BOOBS VERY
CLOSE TO HER...

SEEMS ALL
MY EFFORTS IN
THE GYM WEREN'T
IN VAIN, HUH?

I GUESS YOU
DON'T FEEL SO BIG
ANYMORE NOW, DO
YOU?

EH...

BRITT TURNED AROUND AND THEN STOOD AS CLOSE TO DONALD AS POSSIBLE, COMPLETELY, ABSOLUTELY DWARFING HIM...

HEY LITTLE GENIUS, DO YOU LIKE YOUR CREATION?

THAT SEEMS JUST PERFECT TO ME!

YOU CAN'T EVEN REACH MY TITS, AND YOUR FACE IS AT THE HEIGHT OF MY PUSSY...

WOW... I NEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT...-



EACH OF BRITT'S LEGS WAS AS BIG AS DONALD'S ENTIRE BODY. THE BOY WAS ASTOUNDED. AND QUICKLY GETTING AFRAID, AS SHE STARED DOWN AT HIM WITH A MISCHIEVOUS LOOK IN HER EYES...



NOW I WOULD LOVE TO SEE WHAT I BODY LIKE THIS CAN DO TO A PEANUT LIKE YOU...

BRITT! DON'T...! ONE WRONG MOVE AND YOU'D CRUSH HIM!



BUT BRITT WAS UNDISTURBED...

STAY OUT OF THIS,
LITTLE GIRL...





I DO WHATEVER I WANT NOW, AND THERE'S NOTHING ANYONE CAN DO ABOUT THAT...

BUT...

AS BRITT PUSHED DONALD'S FACE INTO HER PUSSY AND STARTED TO PULL DOWN HER PANTIES, GRETCHEN QUICKLY GOT BEHIND HER. SENSUALLY PUTTING HER HAND ON GRETCHEN'S ROCK-HARD ABS, AND LICKING HER SHOULDER, SHE SPOKE SOFTLY...

OH BRITT... YOU'RE... SO FUCKING HOT...

HUH...

SO HOT I
JUST... CAN'T
CONTAIN MYSELF...
DON'T YOU... WANT TO
PLAY WITH ME
INSTEAD?

BRITT, WHO WAS BISEXUAL, WAS QUICKLY CONVINCED TO CHANGE TARGETS... AT LEAST GRETCHEN OFFERED A LOT MORE BODY THAN LITTLE DONALD... THAT COUNTED FOR SOMETHING...

WOULD YOU... ALLOW ME TO... PLEASE YOU?

OH... YES... BY ALL MEANS...

DONALD WATCHED AS BOTH GIANTESSES GOT TO THE GROUND, RELIEVED THAT HE WASN'T GOING TO BE BRITT'S PREY - AT LEAST NOT RIGHT AWAY.

WHAT THE...



GRETCHEN GESTURED TO BRITT THAT SHE LAY DOWN ON THE FLOOR, AND THE BIGGEST GIANTESS SAT DOWN AND THEN LEANED BACKWARD. GRETCHEN KNELT IN FRONT OF HER, SPREAD HER LEGS, AND DUG IN...



OOOOH
FUCK!

OH MY GOD
THIS IS
SOOOOO
GOOD!

BRITT WAS SOON BREATHING VERY HEAVILY,
HER BODY SHUDDERING AND SHIVERING...
GRETCHEN INCREASED HER SPEED AND
BROUGHT BRITT TO HEIGHTS SHE HAD NEVER
BEEN AT BEFORE...



OH YES
YESSS
GOOOODDD

AND A FEW SECONDS LATER, THE FEMALE MUSCULAR GODZILLA CAME WITH AN ORGASM THAT ALMOST MADE THE GROUND TREMBLE BELOW THEM. GRETCHEN WAS HAPPY THAT SHE DIDN'T CLOSE HER BIG THIGHS IN THE PROCESS - OTHERWISE THE SMALLER GIRL'S HEAD WOULD HAVE BEEN REDUCED TO PULP...

AAAAAAAAAAAH

WHILE BRITT WAS TEMPORARILY IN ANOTHER WORLD, GRETCHEN QUICKLY GOT UP...

QUICK, TAKE THE FORMULA! WE'RE LEAVING!

HUH, WHA-



DONALD WAS CONFUSED, BUT DID AS GRETCHEN HAD ASKED. THEN SHE WENT OUT TO THE CORRIDOR AND TOLD DONALD TO FOLLOW HER. HE HAD A HARD TIME KEEPING UP WITH HER BIG, POWERFUL STRIDES...

LET'S JUST GET OUT OF HERE! WE'RE GOING TO MY ROOM!

WHAT'S HAP-

AS GRETCHEN'S DORM WAS ON ANOTHER CAMPUS, IT TOOK THEM FIFTEEN MINUTES TO GET THERE, AND DONALD WAS COMPLETELY OUT OF BREATH WHEN HE ARRIVED - GRETCHEN IN THE MEANTIME EXPLAINING TO HIM HAT THEY HAD TO GET AWAY FROM BRITT...

HERE WE ARE...
MY ROOM.
GOSH...

...
EVERYTHING
SEEMS SO TINY
NOW!

I'M... I NEED TO...
SIT DOWN...

GRETCHEN SAID THEY COULD SIT DOWN ON THE BED. SHE LET THE LITTLE BOY CATCH HIS BREATH FOR A FEW SECONDS...

WANT SOME WATER?

THAT'S OKAY... I'M FINE...

SO I... DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND?



I MEAN YOU...
SUGGESTED THAT YOU
AND SHE... EHM...
DID... HAD... EH...

WHAT?

YOU... HAD...
SEX WITH HER AND
THEN YOU... JUST...
ESCAPED. WHAT IS
THAT ABOUT?

WHAT THE
FUCK... I KNOW
HE'S NOT STUPID...
BUT DOES HE
REALLY NOT GET
IT? OR IS HE
TESTING ME?

I KNEW SHE WAS GOING TO TAKE YOU, AND YOU WOULD BARELY SURVIVE THAT. SO I OFFERED MYSELF. AND THEN I GOT YOU OUT BEFORE SHE'D WANT A PIECE OF YOU...

WHAT IS IT YOU DON'T GET?

YOU... OH MY GOD... YOU DID THAT FOR ME?

OF COURSE!
YOU DOFUS!

BUT... WHY?

YOU'RE SERIOUSLY ASKING WHY I DID THAT?

EH, YES... I MEAN, FIRST I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU L-LIKED ME, BUT...

BUT WHAT...

B-BUT YOU'RE
OBVIOUSLY L-LESBIAN,
SO...


LESBIAN?

GRETCHEN PUT HER BIG ARM AROUND DONALD'S SHOULDERS AND PULLED HIM TOWARDS HER...

YOU LITTLE FOOL...

YOU ARE SO GREEN!





I DON'T HAVE TO BE A
LESBIAN TO DO WHAT I
DID, DOFUS...

I AM NO MORE
LESBIAN THAN YOU ARE
GAY...

AND YOU WERE
RIGHT. I DO LIKE
YOU...

R-REALLY?

WANT ME TO
PROVE IT TO YOU,
LITTLE ONE?

OOH...

IT WAS A HEAVENLY KISS, AND DONALD FELT HIMSELF GETTING VERY EXCITED BY IT. THIS GIRL WAS BEAUTIFUL, SWEET AND SEXY. AND HE FOUND HER GIGANTIC SIZE AND MUSCLES TO BE QUITE A TURN ON AS WELL. HE MOANED SOFTLY AS HE KISSED HER. GRETCHEN PICKED UP ON HIS EXCITEMENT AND SPOKE BETWEEN KISSING HIM...

MMMM

YOU LIKE... MY SIZE... LITTLE BOY... MMM?

YOU CAN... TOUCH... MY BIG MUSCLES... IF YOU WANT...

DONALD VERY CAREFULLY MOVED HIS HAND TOWARDS GRETCHEN'S BIG THIGH, HIS FINGER FIRST HOVERING OVER IT WITHOUT TOUCHING... HE FELT TOO SHY TO ACTUALLY DO IT...

COME ON BOY...
MMMM... FEEL MY...
BIG MUSCLES...



THEN HE FELT THE HARDNESS OF THE
MUSCLE BEHIND THE TAUT SKIN. HE PUSHED
IT BUT COULDN'T MAKE A DENT...



FEELING THE MUSCLE UNDER HIS FINGER,
DONALD GOT HARDER, AND HIS BREATHING
FASTER. HE NOTICED THE SAME WITH
GRETCHEN, WHO WAS GETTING HORNIER AS
WELL...

FEEL IT... WITH YOUR...
ENTIRE HAND...

OH GOD... IT'S
SO... HUGE!

YOU FIND
THAT
EXCITING,
BABY?

OH YES...

WOULD YOU LIKE TO
SEE SOME MORE OF ME,
HMM? DO SOMETHING
MORE?

I'D... LOVE
TO...

ALL RIGHT, HOLD
ON, I'LL BE RIGHT
BACK...

WHY DON'T YOU GET
RID OF SOME OF THOSE
CLOTHES IN THE
MEANTIME, HMM?

THREE MINUTES LATER, GRETCHEN WAS BACK, STANDING BEFORE DONALD WITH NOTHING BUT PANTIES, AND HER HAIR LET LOOSE...

LOOK AT THAT... YOU'RE SO CUTE, MY LITTLE DONALD...

OH WOW...

STAND UP,
I WANT TO
COMPARE US...

OKAY...

DONALD HAD TO STRETCH HIS HEAD TO SEE
GRETCHEN'S FACE BEYOND HER BOOBS...

OH GOD... I LOVE
THIS SO MUCH... THIS
SIZE DIFFERENCE...
IT'S... STUNNING!

INCREDIBLE...

I'M LIKE...
WHAT? THREE TIMES
YOUR SIZE? WITH MY
BOOBS BIGGER THAN
YOUR HEAD...

AND YOUR
SHOULDERS... SO
WIDE!



ARE YOU HAPPY WITH YOUR CREATION, DOCTOR DONALD?

YES... VERY! ARE YOU?

GRETCHEN SAT DOWN ON ONE KNEE, AND EVEN THEN SHE STILL WAS ALMOST FACE TO FACE WITH THE SMALL BOY...

I'M VERY HAPPY TOO, BABY! AND IF THIS IS NOT A PERMANENT CHANGE, WE'LL HAVE TO LOOK FURTHER, BECAUSE I WANT TO STAY THIS WAY, OKAY?

I AGREE...





I'M PRETTY SURE IT
IS PERMANENT NOW.
AND IF NOT, THEN AT
LEAST WE'RE VERY
CLOSE...

RIGHT. BUT JUST IN
CASE... LET'S PRETEND
THIS IS OUR ONLY NIGHT
LIKE THIS... AND ENJOY
IT, OKAY?

THE GIANTESS AND THE MINI-MAN KISSED ANOTHER HEAVENLY KISS, AND GOT TURNED ON AGAIN. THIS TIME IT WAS DONALD TRYING TO TALK IN BETWEEN KISSES...

CAN I... TOUCH... YOUR... BICEP?

OF COURSE... BABY...

AND GRETCHEN FLEXED HER ARM, MAKING IT EXPLODE WITH POWER, AND MAKING DONALD VERY VERY HARD...

HERE BABY, EAT YOUR HEART OUT, IT'S ALL YOURS...

OH GOD, I DON'T KNOW WHY BUT...





... THIS IS SO TERRIBLY EXCITING!

YOU JUST LOVE MY POWER BABY. LIKE I LOVE IT... NOTHING STRANGE ABOUT IT...



I THINK MAYBE THIS
ARM IS LIKE FIFTEEN
TIMES AS STRONG AS
YOURS. ISN'T THAT
EXCITING?

OOOH YES...
VERY, VERY...
EXCITING...

AND IT'S SO
ROUND...
AND BEAUTIFUL....

GRETCHEN THEN GOT UP, STILL HOLDING DONALD AND FLEXING. DONALD LOOKED DOWN, AMAZED AT HOW HIGH UP HE WAS NOW...

SEE HOW EASY ALL THIS IS FOR ME, BABY? I CAN DO LITERALLY ANYTHING WITH YOU...

WOW...



BUT RIGHT NOW, THE ONLY THING I WANNA DO IS FUCK YOU. DO YOU MIND IF I TAKE OFF YOUR SHORTS?

G-GO AHEAD...

GRETCHEN PULLED HIS SHORTS DOWN AND THEN MOVED TO ACTION RIGHT AWAY...

WHAT IF I PUT THAT NICE, HARD LITTLE COCK BETWEEN MY PECS, HUH? I THINK THAT WOULD BE A NICE FIT...

OOOOH OH MY GOD...

THE BIG GIRL RAISED DONALD HIGHER STILL,
SLIDING HIS DICK BETWEEN HER PEC
MUSCLES, AND THEN SLOWLY MOVING HIM UP
AND DOWN...

HOW IS THAT,
BABY?

OOOOHHHH

BUT DONALD WAS JUST TOO HOT AND HORNY---

OH JESUS...
I'M GONNA...

YOU'RE
GONNA
WHAT, LITTLE
MAN?

SECONDS LATER, HE EJACULATED ALL HIS SEMEN RIGHT ON GRETCHEN'S STRONG CHEST...

OH MY... THAT WAS EH... QUICK...

I'M... SORRY... I COULDN'T...

OH MY GOD, IT'S ALL... OVER YOU... I'M SO SORRY...

THE BIG GIRL PUT DONALD ON ONE ARM...

NO WORRIES AT ALL BABY. I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO CONTAIN MYSELF LONG IF I WERE YOU...

AND AS FOR COMING OVER MY CHEST, WELL...

I CAN CLEAN THAT UP REALLY FAST...

A woman with long, straight black hair is looking towards the left of the frame. Her expression is neutral. In the foreground, a man's chest and arm are visible, with white foam or lotion smeared on his skin. A hand is pointing towards the woman's face. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

GOOD
PROTEIN FOR... MY
MUSCLES, YOU
KNOW...
MMMM...

GRETCHEN LAPPED UP ALL DONALD'S SEMEN UNTIL SHE WAS ENTIRELY CLEAN...

THERE, ALL DONE!

NOW IT'S MY TURN...

I'M... SORRY I THINK THAT RIGHT NOW I CAN'T...-

OH BABY, OF COURSE NOT. YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING...

I WILL DO ALL THE WORK...

GRETCHEN TOOK OFF HER PANTIES, THEN LIED DOWN ON THE BED, HOLDING DONALD IN THE AIR WITH ONE ARM... SHE EXPLAINED TO HIM THAT SHE WANTED TO FEEL HER OWN POWER WHILE SHE TOUCHED HERSELF...

WHA-WHATEVER YOU WANT...

I'M GONNA BE FAST BABY, WE CAN DO IT AGAIN LATER... I'M JUST TOO HORNY NOW!

GRETCHEN WAS FAST INDEED! SECONDS LATER, SHE WAS SCREAMING IN PLEASURE, FEELING THE POWER OF THE ORGASM SURGE THROUGH HER...

AAAAAAAH

AFTER HER ORGASM, DONALD WASN'T IMMEDIATELY PUT DOWN, WHETHER BECAUSE GRETCHEN JUST HAD FORGOTTEN SHE WAS LIFTING HIM, OR WHETHER SHE WAS STILL ENJOYING HAVING THIS KIND OF POWER, HE DIDN'T KNOW...

OH MY GOD, THAT WAS SO FUCKING GOOD!

I'M... GLAD...

THEY BOTH LIED DOWN ON THE BED AND
MOMENTS LATER, WERE ASLEEP



WHENEVER EITHER WOKE UP FOR A FEW SECONDS, THEY WOULD CHECK IF GRETCHEN WAS STILL AT HER MASSIVE SIZE...



GREAT, THOSE HUGE THIGHS ARE STILL THERE!



THESE BABIES ARE
HERE TO STAY!

OH YES, LOOK AT
THEM PECS!

LATER THAT NIGHT, DONALD WAS WOKEN UP BY LOUD NOISES IN THE HALLWAY JUST OUTSIDE OF GRETCHEN'S ROOM...

WHAT THE...



THEN THERE WAS A LOUD BUMPING NOISE.
GRETCHEN WOKE UP TOO. THERE WAS A VERY
LOUD BANG...



... AS THE DOOR FLEW OUT OF ITS HINGES.
IN THE HALLWAY LIGHT, THEY COULD SEE
THE INCREDIBLY MUSCULAR LEG THAT HAD
KICKED IT...



GRETCHEN AND DONALD COULDN'T QUITE BELIEVE THEIR SLEEPY EYES. RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE BLOWN-IN DOOR STOOD AN INCREDIBLY HUGE BRITT - HAD SHE GROWN EVEN MORE? - DWARFING SHEILA AND SHARON...

WHAT...

HEY THERE, CUTE COUPLE...



SORRY TO DISTURB
YOUR NIGHT, FOLKS, BUT
THESE GIRLS WANNA
GROW...

THAT'S RIGHT!
YOU DIDN'T THINK IT
NECESSARY TO CALL US
AS SOON AS YOU HAD
SOMETHING?

WHERE IS
IT? WE KNOW
YOU TOOK IT!

THERE! THAT BOTTLE! TAKE IT!

ALL RIIIIIGHT! LOOKS THERE'S ENOUGH IN IT STILL....



SHEILA TOOK THE BOTTLE WITH HER TWO HANDS, CAREFULLY, AS IF IT WAS A RELIGIOUS, SACRED OBJECT...

LOOK AT THAT... THE MAGIC POTION...



WELL, ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE A SIP OR WHAT?

HOLD ON...





THE GUYS THAT HURT US... AFTER WE BECAME SMALL AGAIN...

WOULDN'T IT BE NICE IF WE...

YES!
TWO OF THEM ARE IN THE SAME ROOM! I KNOW WHERE... **LET'S GO!**

THE THREE LEFT, AS QUICKLY AS THEY HAD COME, AND DONALD AND GRETCHEN WERE ALONE AGAIN...

WHAT... DO YOU THINK THEY ARE GOING TO DO?

I'M NOT SURE AND I REALLY DON'T CARE...

ALL I KNOW IS THAT I
STILL GOT THESE
MUSCLES...

... AND THAT I
WANNA FUCK!



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, THE THREESOME HAD ARRIVED AT THE DORM ROOM OF TWO OF THEIR PREVIOUS TORMENTORS...

HEY BOYS, OPEN UP... SOME PEOPLE WANT TO TALK TO YOU...

WHAT? IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT... WHO ARE YOU?

JUST FORCE IT OPEN, BRITT. SURPRISE THEM...

BRITT EASILY PUSHED THE DOOR OPEN AND THEY WERE ALL INSIDE. THE TWO GUYS - RUSH AND TONY - LOOKED AS IF THEY WERE SEEING A GHOST...

HI BOYS, I'M BRITT. I'M HELPING MY FRIENDS OUT... I BELIEVE YOU'VE MET THEM...

OH FUCK! NOT AGAIN! WHAT... WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU?

WHA...-



BRITT MADE WAY FOR SHARON AND SHEILA, WHO WAS HOLDING THE BOTTLE BEHIND HER BACK...

SHARON AND I WERE HOT AND WE THOUGHT WE'D PAY YOU A VISIT... WITH OUR PROTECTOR, TO MAKE SURE YOU GUYS ARE GOOD...

OH MY GOD... THEY'RE HERE TO PUNISH US...

NO BABY, NOTHING LIKE THAT... LIKE SHE SAID, WE'RE HOT...



THE GUYS OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T TRUST THE WOMEN, WHO THEY HAD PREVIOUSLY BEEN ABUSED BY WHEN THEY WERE GIANTESSES, BUT FORTUNATELY THEY WERE NOT SOME OF THE BRIGHTEST STUDENTS IN THE SCHOOL...

AND WE DECIDED THOSE MUSCLES WERE NOTHING FOR US ANYWAY. MUSCLES ARE FOR **STUDS** LIKE YOU GUYS...

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, SHARON?

ABSOLUTELY ... STUDS LIKE TONY HERE... MMMM, WANNA PLAY, MISTER TONY?

nice

SHARON'S HAND CREPT DOWN TONY'S
ABS, TOWARD HIS CROTCH...

MMM, FEELS LIKE HE
DOES WANT TO PLAY,
YES...

WHAT THE GUYS DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT RIGHT BEFORE ENTERING, SHARON HAD TAKEN A BIG SIP OF THE FORMULA. HER IDEA WAS TO GROW WHILE SHE WAS HOLDING TONY, AND THUS TO MAKE IT EVEN SCARIER FOR HIM. RIGHT NOW THE FIRST SPURT WAS COMING, AND SHE DID EVERYTHING SHE COULD TO CONTROL HERSELF. SHE HOPED THE SOUNDS SHE MADE FROM THE PAIN COULD BE HEARD AS SOUNDS OF EXCITEMENT...

OOOH...
YOU... LIKE
THIS... TONY
BOY?

OH GOD IT
HURTS!

RUSH, HOWEVER, THOUGHT HE NOTICED SOMETHING ABOUT THE SIZE OF SHARON'S ARM...

IS THAT...

OOOOH

MMMMM

SHEILA THREW RUSH AN ANGRY,
MEANINGFUL LOOK BUT IT WAS OF COURSE
GIANTESS BRITT'S GESTURE TO SHUT UP
THAT SILENCED RUSH.



WHATEVER SHARON WAS GOING TO DO TO HIS ROOMMATE, RUSH DIDN'T WANT THIS MASTODONT TO ATTACK HIM.... HE HOPED THEY COULD READ HIS FACE....

SURE... NO SWEAT, I WON'T TALK, PROMISE!

GOD, LOOK AT HOW FUCKING HUGE THIS ONE IS!

IN THE MEANTIME, TOTALLY UNBENOWNST
TO TONY, SHARON WAS GROWING RIGHT
BEHIND HIM! HER THIGHS HAD TAKEN ON A
LOT OF VOLUME AND DEFINITION AND WERE
ALREADY A LOT BIGGER AND FITTER THAN
TONY'S...



SLOWLY, SHARON WAS ALSO GROWING IN HEIGHT... THE PAIN WAS QUITE INTENSE NOW BUT SHE DID AN AMAZING JOB IN NOT SCREAMING WHILE STILL MASSAGING TONY'S HARD COCK...

OH YES...
MORE...

SUCH A... BIG.. DICK
YOU HAVE... TONY...
AAAHH



THEN FINALLY, SHARON DECIDED IT WAS TIME TO SUPRISE THE BOY...

OH TONY...
WON'T YOU... REACH
BEHIND YOU AND TOUCH
MY LEG? I'D LOVE
THAT...

HUH...
SURE...
AAAH...



AS TONY DID SO, HE IMMEDIATELY FELT BOTH THE SIZE AND THE HARDNESS OF SHARON'S THIGH...

WHA-WHAT...-?



WHEN HE TURNED AROUND, WANTING TO KNOW WHAT WAS GOING ON, SHARON WAS SUDDENLY A HEAD TALLER THAN HIM!

AAAAAAH!!

WHAT THE...

YES, BABY... I'M GETTING BIGGER FOR YOU!



AARGH!
LET ME GO!

I WANT US... TO
EXPERIENCE MY
GROWTH TOGETHER
BABY... IT'S SUCH A
FUCKING AWESOME
FEELING...

SHARON THEN TOOK TONY'S
NECK IN AN ARMLOCK, STILL
FIGHTING THE PAIN OF THE
SPURT...

BRITT TOO WAS GETTING TURNED ON BY ALL THIS GROWTH AND FLEXED HER HUMONGOUS MUSCLES...

OH YES... ALL THE GIRLS WILL GROW...

BIG... BIG MUSCLES!

AAARGHHH

FUCK! SHE COULD TAKE OUT THE WHOLE SCHOOL!

SHOW HIM SHARON!

BY NOW, SHARON WAS DWARFING HER VICTIM, HER CALVES TWICE THE SIZE OF HIS...



... AND HER SHOULDER, BICEP AND FOREARM WERE SQUEEZING TONY'S POOR HEAD AS THEY GREW...



SHOW THEM
GIRLS! SHOW
THEM
POWER!

SO RUSH, SEE
WHAT I GOT HERE? I'M
GOING TO MAKE YOU
FEEL LIKE A WEAK
LITTLE BOY NOW...

WHA- OH
NO!

AAARGH

I'M NOT DONE
YET, LITTLE
ONE. NOT BY A
LONG SHOT!

WHILE SHARON
EASILY HELD
TONY IN THE AIR
NOW WITH ONE
HAND, THE
DISTANCE
BETWEEN HIS
FEET AND THE
FLOOR WAS
INCREASING AS
SHE KEPT
GROWING... AND
GROWING...

AND BY NOW,
SHEILA THOUGHT
THAT IT WAS
TIME FOR HER TO
DO A BIT OF THE
SAME...

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