



GIRLS THAT GROW

Part 8

Exclusively for Dick (mrdon0702@hotmail.com) Transaction: 99246

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

RUSH, OF COURSE, IMMEDIATELY REALIZED THE KIND OF DANGER HE WAS IN, AND REACHED FOR THE BOTTLE. SHEILA, NOT YET BIG AND STRONG HERSELF, QUICKLY TURNED TO BRITT FOR SUPPORT...

YOU CAN'T-...

BRITT BABY...

BRITT NEEDED NOTHING ELSE, AND WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, BUT HER BIG BOOT ON RUSH'S CHEST, PINNING HER TOES RIGHT UNDER HIS CHIN, FORCING HIM TO LOOK UP AT HER... IN THE MEANTIME, SHARON WAS STILL GROWING!

AAAHHHHH

DON'T TOUCH THAT BOTTLE WITH YOUR DIRTY HANDS, LITTLE MAN! IT'S OUR SACRAMENT!

AARGH!
OKAY! I'M SORRY!

AND YOU CAN'T USE IT ANYWAY. DOESN'T WORK FOR BOYS...



A close-up photograph of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair and large, prominent breasts. She is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. The background is a simple, dark-colored wall. There are three speech bubbles overlaid on the image. The top-left bubble contains the text 'THAT'S RIGHT, DOESNT WORK FOR BOYS. AND EVEN IF IT DID...'. The bottom-left bubble contains '... I DOUBT YOU'D BE AS BIG AS ME...'. The top-right bubble contains 'NOW...'. The bottom-right bubble contains 'YOU WATCH AS SHEILA DRINKS AND GROWS!'.

THAT'S RIGHT,
DOESNT WORK FOR
BOYS. AND EVEN IF IT
DID...

... I DOUBT
YOU'D BE AS BIG
AS ME...

NOW...

YOU WATCH
AS SHEILA
DRINKS AND
GROWS!

BRITT SPOKE SO AUTHORITATIVELY THAT RUSH COULD NOT BUY OBEY, AND WATCHED AS SHEILA BROUGHT THE LITTLE BOTTLE TO HER LUSCIOUS LIPS...

HERE WE GO...

PLEASE DON'T HUR-

SHUT UP!!

TO ADD INSULT TO INJURY, SHEILA KEPT HER EYES ON RUSH, CHALLENGING HIM TO DO ANYTHING TO HER... IT GAVE HER A POWERFUL FEELING TO KNOW THAT HE WAS ALREADY AFRAID OF HER BECAUSE HE KNEW THAT IN FIVE MINUTES SHE'D BE TOWERING OVER HIM...

GONNA BE
LOOKING DOWN AT
YOU VERY, VERY SOON,
MY FRIEND...

SHEILA THEN PUT THE BOTTLE ON THE FLOOR NEXT TO THE BED...

ALL RIGHT, NOW WE WAIT A LITTLE BIT...

... UNTIL I'M A REALLY BIG GIRL...

AND THEN WE'LL PLAY...

OKAY?

WHILE SHEILA WAS WAITING FOR THE EFFECT OF THE FORMULA TO HIT HER, SHARON HAD A FINAL GROWTH SPURT, ALMOST STRANGLING TONY INTO THE PROCESS...

OOHHHH
MY GOD!

AARGHHH

SHARON'S BICEPS KEPT SWELLING, AND
HER SHOULDERS WERE TURNING INTO
REAL BOULDERS...

I'M GETTING...
SO... FUCKING...
BIG!

OOOHH

TONY'S FEET WERE HELPLESSLY DANGLING ABOVE THE FLOOR. HE HAD GIVEN UP TRYING TO GET OUT OF SHARON'S FEROCIOUS HOLD, KNOWING FULL WELL THAT IT WAS ONE HUNDRED PERCENT IMPOSSIBLE...

AND YOU SEEM TO GET LIGHTER AND LIGHTER TO ME, TONY-BOY!



HALF A MINUTE LATER...

NO NO NO!

OH, I THINK IT'S STARTING!





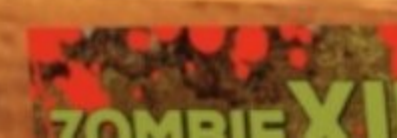
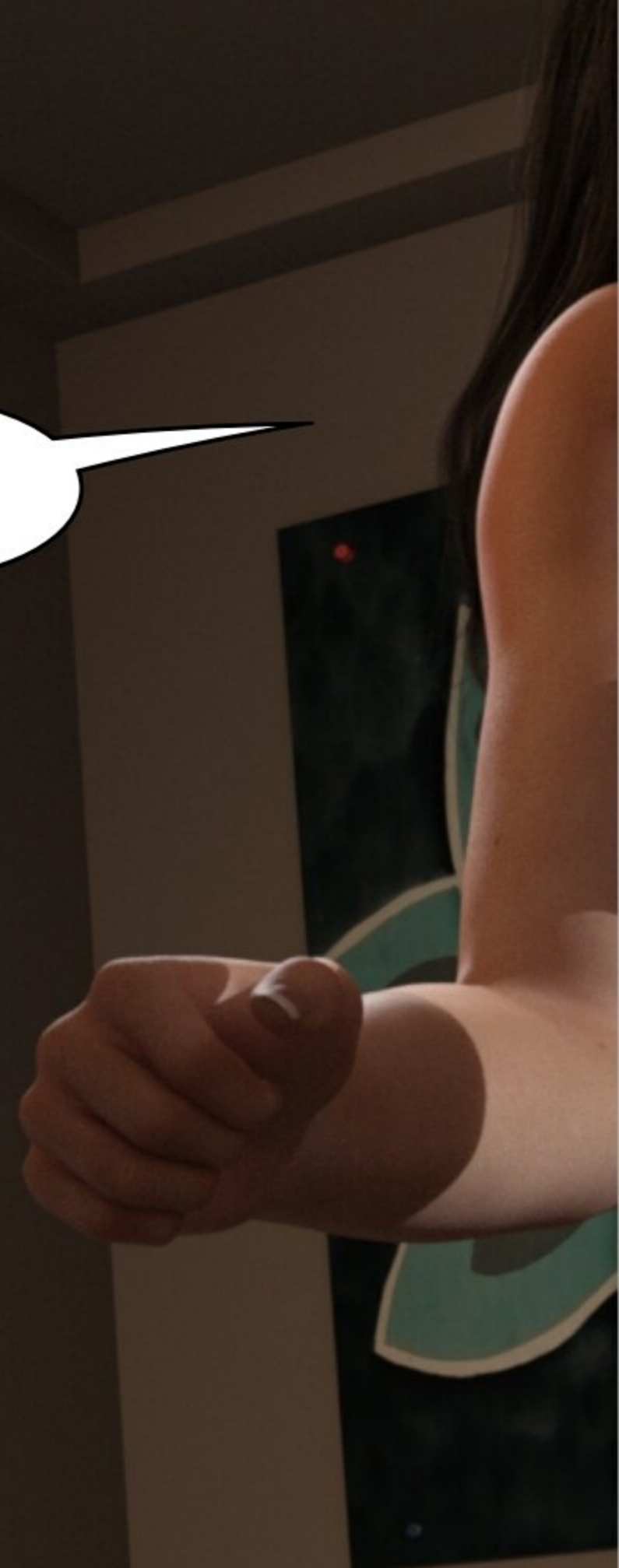
OH YES, YES
YES!

NOTHING YOU
CAN DO NOW, LITTLE
MAN! I'M GROWING AND
THEN I'M COMING AFTER
YOU - OH YES!



AAH, I THINK I CAN
SEE A BIT OF BULGE
STARTING TO SHOW...
YES, DEFINITELY
STARTING!

OOOHH



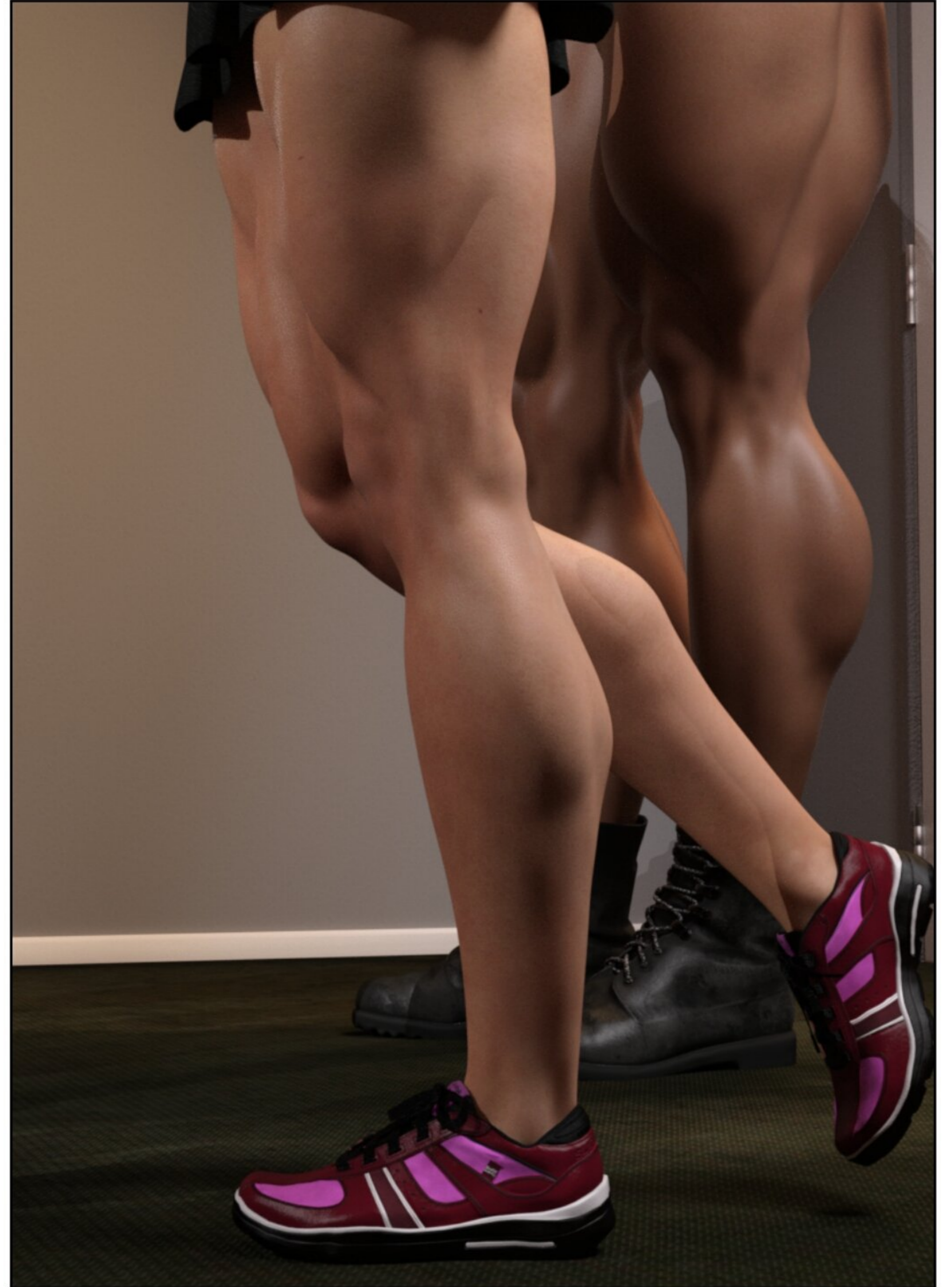
SHEILA'S ABS WERE HER FIRST BODY PART
TO START SHOWING MORE DEFINITION...



THEN HER ARMS - BICEPS AND SHOULDERS
- STARTED TO GROW RAPIDLY IN SIZE...



HER THIGHS WERE SLOWLY SWELLING UP TO
BODYBUILDER PROPORTIONS...



... THE SPAN OF HER CALVES WAS BY NOW
ALREADY TOO BIG FOR RUSH OR TONY TO
PUT THEIR HANDS AROUND!

OOOOHHHHH

BUT THE REAL GROWTH SPURT WAS STILL TO COME, AND IT WAS STARTING NOW... RUSH LOOKED ON AS SHEILA GREW IN FRONT OF HIS EYES... SHE WAS NOW ALREADY HALF A HEAD TALLER THAN HIM...



BUT SOON, IT WAS AN ENTIRE HEAD...

WATCH HER GROW,
TONY! WATCH HER!

THIS IS FUCKING
IMPOSSIBLE!



AND THEN IT WAS TWO HEADS!

GGGHAAAAA



BUT STILL SHEILA WAS NOT DONE, AND AS NOW EVERYONE LOOKED AT HER, SHE KEPT GROWING AND GROWING...

OOOOH MY GOD!

AAGHHH

ISN'T THAT A BEAUTIFUL THING, TONY-BOY?



COME ON GIRL, YOU'RE NOT DONE! PUSH IT OUT!

AAAAHHHH



HARDER BABY!
FASTER! YOU CAN DO IT!
GROW GROW GROW!

AAAAAAAAHHHGGH



THEN THERE WAS A PAUSE IN THE GROWTH,
AND MOMENTARILY, SHEILA PANICKED, FOR
SHE STILL WASN'T QUITE AS BIG AS SHE HAD
IMAGINED HERSELF TO BE...

IS IT... OVER?



NO BABY, IT WILL
START AGAIN, BRACE
YOURSELF!

WHY DON'T YOU
LOSE SOME OF YOUR
CLOTHES, HMM? GIVE
YOUR TITS ROOM TO
GROW TOO!

SHEILA REMOVED HER TOP AND DRESS, AND THEN WAS OVERJOYED TO FEEL ANOTHER SURGE OF GROWTH RAGING THROUGH HER BODY...


OH
YES!

SHE FLEXED HER ARMS, AS IF SHE WAS PUMPING HERSELF BIGGER AND BIGGER...

AAAAAAAAAAAH

HER SHOULDERS EXPANDED, HER BICEPS GREW, THE RIDGE OF HER PECS GOT DEEPER...





OH SWEET
JESUS...

HER TITS GOT BIGGER, THE
NIPPLES MORE OUTSPOKEN,
AND BELOW, HER ABS STILL
GOT MORE DEFINITION...

POOR RUSH COULD ONLY WATCH IN STUNNED SILENCE AND FRUSTRATION AS THERE SEEMED TO BE NO LIMIT TO SHEILA'S GROWTH...

THAT'S IT BABY!
THAT'S IT!

NOWWW WE'RE
TALKIN!

OOOHHH



I THINK YOU CAN
SWALLOW LITTLE RUSH
WHOLE NOW, GIRL!

OH YES...
LET'S... SEE...





OH GOD...
I THINK I'M DONE
NOW...
THAT WAS...
AAAAAHHH...

AND THEN FINALLY, THE PAIN AND TREMOR AND DELIRIUM PASSED AND SHEILA WAS AGAIN STANDING AT EASE, NOW HAVING ACHIEVED HER DEFINITE HEIGHT AND SIZE...

SHARON WAS IMPRESSED AND PUT DOWN HER LITTLE VICTIM IN ORDER TO TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT HER FRIEND...

WOW GIRL, NOT BAD AT ALL!

GOD, DID SHE CRUSH MY WINDPIPE OR SOMETHING?

ABOUT YOUR SIZE, I'D SAY?

IN ANY CASE, MORE THAN TWICE THE SIZE OF THAT LITTLE MAN DOWN THERE....

PERKY BOOBS YOU HAVE THOUGH!



SHARON CLOSED IN ON SHEILA TO BETTER COMPARE THEIR BODIES. IN DOING SO, THEY LOCKED IN RUSH BETWEEN THEIR STOMACHS---

I'M STILL THE BIGGEST!

WE'RE ALL BIG!

ALL RIGHT! TIME TO PLAY NOW!

YEAH, I FIGURE WE'RE ABOUT THE SAME---

DID THEY JUST SWALLOW RUSH?

... GOD HELP US!



THE BOYS
HAVE BEEN WAITING
LONG ENOUGH
NOW...





INDEED, HOW RUDE OF US! WHERE'S MY TONY?

I'LL GET HIM FOR YOU. SEEMS HIS THROAT IS STILL HURTING...



UUGGHHHHH
PLEEEASE!

AND I GUESS THIS IS
NOT MAKING IT BETTER,
RIGHT, TONY?

WHOA, NICE MOVE,
BRITT! WONDER IF I CAN
DO THAT!

I'M SURE YOU
CAN BABY. HE'S
FUCKING *LIGHT*!

RIGHT. AND THIS ONE
HERE DOESN'T SEEM TO
BE ANY BIGGER...

ALL RIGHT, THANKS
BRITT, I'LL TAKE HIM
FROM HERE...

I THINK YOU'RE
KINDA CHOCKING HIM,
BRITT...

MMM, YOU MAY
BE RIGHT...

YOU READY TO
PLAY NOW BOY?

AAAH... NOT...
REALLY...



NOT REALLY?
HMMM---

WELL, MAYBE
WE CAN WATCH THE
OTHERS FOR A BIT
FIRST... WHAT DO YOU
THINK?

EH, SOUNDS
G-GOOD TO
ME...



LET'S TAKE OFF
THESE PANTS AND SEE
WHAT'S BELOW THEM,
HMM?

UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYE OF THE TWO OTHER BODYBUILDERS, SHARON SLID TONY'S PANTS DOWN...

PLEASE...
DON'T...
UGGGHHH

SHUT UP
BOY. YOUR
MISTRESS DOES
WHAT SHE WANTS
TO YOU...



MMMM SHARON!
LOOKS LIKE THE BOY'S
INTO YOU!

MMM,
INDEED...!
SMALL BUT HARD,
I'D SAY.

SHARON TOOK TONY WITH BOTH HANDS, TURNED, AND WITHOUT A WARNING THREW HIM ON THE BED...

BIG SHEILA HAD FLIPPED RUSH AROUND, PUTTING HER HANDS ON HIS HEAD AND MAKING HIM WATCH EVERYTHING. HE FIT SNUGLY UNDER HER BIG TITS...

WHAAAAAAAAA

ON THE BED WITH YOU!



SHARON TOOK OFF HER CLOTHES.
SECONDS LATER, TONY FOUND HIMSELF
BEING LOOKED DOWN ON BY THREE
GIGANTIC BODYBUILDERS AND HIS
FRIGHTENED ROOMMATE...



SHEILA
BABY, YOU FEEL
LIKE A LITTLE
TWO-ON-TWO?

SURE
BABE... WHAT
DO YOU HAVE IN
MIND?

GOD,
TONY'S
FRIGHTENED OUT
OF HIS WITS.
THAT'S SUCH A
TURN-ON!

SHARON GRABBED TONY'S ANKLES WITH BOTH HER HANDS...

GOD HELP ME...

I CAN ONLY HOPE THEY'RE NOT AS CRAZY AS THEY LOOK...

IN ONE SWIFT MOVE, SHE PULLED HIS WHOLE BODY TOWARD HER, UNTIL HIS THIGHS BUMPED AGAINST THE FRAME OF THE BED...

I THINK I'M GOING TO
TAKE HIS MOUTH.
SHEILA, YOU CAN HAVE
HIS COCK...

WHA...
PLEASE, YOU GIRLS
ARE... HEAVY. DON'T
H-HURT ME,
PLEASE!

BUT SHARON IGNORED TONY'S PLEAS. SHE WALKED BESIDE THE BED, THEN TURNED AROUND AND SAT DOWN WITH HER LEGS SPREAD AROUND THE BOY, PUSHING HIS ARMS INTO THE MATTRESS WITH HER KNEES. AND THEN SHE FLEXED, ROARING WITH POWER AND DESIRE...

RRRRHAAA

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, SHEILA?!

START RIDING!

HE'S ALL READY!



DO YOU MIND IF I
TAKE YOUR ROOMMATE
FIRST, RUSHIE-BOY?

EH... NOT AT
ALL... GO
AHEAD!



AWWW, YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD SPORT FOR NOT BEING JEALOUS!

BUT I PROMISE YOU I'LL GET TO YOU TOO, OKAY?

AH, SURE... NO RUSH...

SHEILA TOOK OFF HER PANTIES, TURNED AROUND AND CAREFULLY LOWERED HERSELF, FIRST GRABBING TONY'S COCK SO SHE COULD INSERT IT INTO HER...

OOOH, HOW ABOUT THAT, TONY-BOY? TWO HUGE AMAZONS ON TOP OF YOU... THAT'S NOT GIVEN TO TOO MANY GUYS, YOU KNOW!

HOPE YOU CAN TAKE A BIT OF WEIGHT, LITTLE ONE...

MY GOD, THEY'RE GONNA SQUASH HIM!





COME ON SHEILA, IT CAN'T BE THAT DIFFICULT!

WELL IT'S QUITE SMALL... I NEED TO GET IT IN DEEP IN ORDER TO FEEL IT...

AARGH... TOO HEAVY...

DON'T WHINE BABY.
YOUR GODDESSES
WANTS YOU TO BE A
GOOD BOY!

ALL RIGHT,
HE'S IN!

CAN YOU FEEL
ANYTHING ALL,
SHEILA?



OOOH YES, NOW I CAN. I'M PUSHING HIM IN DEEP!

AARGHH, YOU'RE CRUSHING ME!

OKAY, I'M LOWERING MYSELF OVER HIS FACE NOW...

WE'RE GONNA FUCK YOUR BRAINS OUT, LITTLE ONE...



NOW GET TO
WORK, LITTLE
SUCKER!

POOR TONY WAS INDEED GETTING CRUSHED:
HIS ARMS AND HEAD BY SHARON, HIS PELVIS
BY SHEILA. THE SOONER HE WOULD BE
ABLE TO SATISFY THEM, THE SOONER
THEY'D BE OFF HIM. SO HE SUCKED AND
LICKED AS IF HIS LIFE DEPENDED ON IT -
AND IT DID!

THE GIRLS WERE TRUSTING AND PANTING, GETTING HORNIER BY THE SECOND. OVERCOME WITH DELIGHT, SHARON PULLED SHEILA'S HEAD BACK AND LICKED HER FOREHEAD...

OOOOHH
THIS IS GOOD...



MMM
GOOD TO KNOW... WE
CAN STILL... ENJOY
THEM... EVEN IF WE'RE
SO MUCH... BIGGER...
AAAAHHH

I WANT THE OTHER
ONE TOO...

SHEILA REACHED BLINDLY WITH HER HAND FOR RUSH...

HERE BOY!
YOUR TURN!

HE WAS JUST OUT OF REACH, BUT BEFORE HE COULD MOVE BACK, BRITT GRABBED HIM BY THE NECK AND LIFTED HIM LIKE A DEAD RABBIT---

MMM, GOOD JOB TONY, KEEP GOING!

I'VE GOT HIM BABE. HOW DO YOU WANT HIM?





PUT HIM... MAKE HIM
STAND ON... MY
LEGS...

STAND ON
YOUR LEGS?
OKAY...

BRITT POSITIONED RUSH THE WAY SHEILA
WANTED HIM, HOLDING HER HAND CLOSE TO
HIM IN CASE HE WOULD LOSE HIS
BALANCE...

MMMM
NOW YOU... AAAH...
YOU JERK OFF AND...
COME ON MY TITS!

WOW,
THAT'S IT? I MAY
BE ABLE TO GET
OUT OF THIS
ALIVE!

THAT'S A LUCKY
BOY...



RUSH STARTED TO WORK HIS SHAFT BEFORE SHEILA COULD CHANGE HER MIND AND GIVE HIM A WORSE ASSIGNMENT OR PUT HIM IN SOME KIND OF PAINFUL POSITION. THIS WASN'T BAD AT ALL!

OOHH

GIVE IT TO ME BABY! I WANT YOUR SPUNK OVER THESE BIG BOOBS!

THOSE BOOBS ARE BEAUTIFUL! IT'S AN HONOR TO COME ON THEM, LITTLE MAN!

GOD, I'M
GONNA-

HOLD ON... ALL
TOGETHER!

DO IT BOY!

LISTEN TO YOUR
MISTRESS, YOU LITTLE
ANT! WHEN SHE SAYS
YOU COME, YOU
COME!

I'M...
ALMOST...
THERE...

RIGHT THEN, BOTH SHARON AND SHEILA
REACHED THEIR CLIMAX AT EXACTLY THE
RIGHT TIME...

O O O O O H H H



... AND A SECOND LATER RUSH AND EVEN CRUSHED LITTLE TONY ORGASMED AS WELL, IN ONE BIG, PERFECTLY SYNCHRONIZED ORGY.

BIG BRITT MADE SURE THAT RUSH WOULDN'T FALL OVER. SHE WAS THE ONLY ONE NOT COMING. SHE HAD HAD SOME FUN ALREADY WITH GRETCHEN TONIGHT, OF COURSE, AND SHE KNEW THAT SHE COULD GET MORE, FROM ANY PERSON, AT ANY MOMENT, SO SHE WASN'T CONCERNED...



BUT ONE THING DIDN'T GO AS PLANNED...
AS SHEILA CAME TO HER SENSES AFTER
THE MAGNIFICENT ORGASM, SHE REALIZED
RUSH'S AIM HAD BEEN OFF...

YOU
FUCKING
MORON!

I SAID ON
MY TITS!



SHE ASKS YOU
ONE THING AND YOU
CAN'T DO EVEN THAT
RIGHT, YOU DIMWIT!?

OH MY GOD, I'M SORRY!
I'M **SO** SORRY!

BRITT AGAIN TOOK HIM BY HIS THROAT - THIS SEEMED TO BE HER SIGNATURE MOVE - AND PUT ANOTHER HAND UNDER HIS PELVIS, SQUEEZING HIS BALLS. LIKE THIS, SHE MOVED HIM CLOSER TO SHEILA...

I SUGGEST HE LAP IT ALL UP AND CLEAN UP THE MESS HE MADE. WHAT SAY YOU, SHEILA BABY?

RIGHT. MAKE HIM, BRITT!

AARGH

SQUEEZE

SHEILA DIDN'T REALLY FANCY RUSH'S TONGUE ON HER FACE, BUT HER DISGUST WAS MADE UP BY HER EXCITEMENT: THIS WAS INDEED A VERY HUMILIATING THING TO DO FOR THE BOY, AND SHE LOVED THAT... AFTER ALL, HE HAD HARDLY BEEN PUNISHED SO FAR...

RUSH LICKED OFF HIS OWN CUM AS FAST AS HE COULD, FOR HE WANTED THE BALL-SQUEEZING TO STOP AS SOON AS POSSIBLE...

UNGGHHHHH

THAT'S RIGHT MOTHERFUCKER. CLEAN UP YOUR FUCKING MESS!


AT THE SAME MOMENT, SHARON LIFTED HERSELF AND GAVE TONY SOME ROOM TO RECOVER. HE HAD BEEN CRUSHED AND WHILE BEING CRUSHED, HE HAD COME. NOW HE WAS EXHAUSTED AND FEELING MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE. BUT AT LEAST THESE BULLDOZING WOMEN HAD LET HIM LIVE (SO FAR) AND HE WAS GRATEFUL FOR THAT...

YOU STILL WITH US,
TONY-BOY?

JUST...
BARELY...



I WON'T STOP
SQUEEZING UNTIL IT'S
ALL GONE, LITTLE
ONE!



ALL RIGHT,
THAT'S GOOD
ENOUGH. AND NOW I
THINK I WANNA GET
SOME SLEEP. AND THEN
FUCK MY WAY THROUGH
THE DAY,
TOMORROW.

YOU WITH ME,
SHARON?

SURE
BABE,
GETTING TIRED
MYSELF...

THANKS FOR
THE FUN,
LITTLE ONE!

OH MY GOD,
THEY'RE SERIOUSLY
GOING? AND I STILL
HAVE ALL MY LIMBS
INTACT...

SHARON AND SHEILA LEFT, BUT BIG BAD BRITT STAYED AROUND. BEING A BODYBUILDER, SHE HAD BEEN A BIG GIRL FOR QUITE SOME TIME, AND AS SUCH HAD SOME EXPERIENCE WITH DOMINATING GUYS AND MAKING THEM WORSHIP HER. BUT SHE'D NEVER DONE IT WITH MORE THAN ONE GUY AT A TIME...

THE BOYS, KNOWING WHAT A WOMAN LIKE HER WAS CAPABLE OF, KEPT ON OBEYING WITHOUT ANY OBJECTIONS...

WORSHIP MY MASSIVENESS, BOYS! BE IN FUCKING AWE OF IT!





DESCRIBE
WHAT YOU'RE
SEEING, BOYS. I WANT
TO HEAR HOW YOU
PERCEIVE THIS
MOUNTAIN OF
MUSCLE!

IF IT'S A MOUNTAIN, IT'S
FUCKING EVEREST!

THE BOYS DID THEIR BEST TO PLEASE THE MUSCLEGODDESS, KNOWING SHE'D BE LETHALLY DANGEROUS WHEN ANGRY... THEY FOUND THEMSELVES TAG-TEAMING, ONE CONTINUING WHEN THE OTHER ONE FOUND HIMSELF LOST FOR WORDS FOR TOO LONG...

THIS THIGH IS... PROBABLY AS HEAVY AS ME. IT'S...

IT'S BIGGER THAN ANY MALE BODYBUILDER'S! BIGGER THAN ANY OF THE MOST EXAGGERATED SUPERHEROES, ACTUALLY...

BRETT MADE THEM GO ON AND ON. SHE COULDN'T GET ENOUGH OF THIS - EVEN THOUGH SHE KNEW THAT AT ONE POINT TONIGHT, SHE'D TAKE THEM AND FUCK THEM...

AND THE MUSCLES ARE SO HARD... I CAN HARDLY MAKE A DENT IN THEM WHEN I PUSH THEM WITH MY FINGER...

IN THE MEANTIME,
AFTER HAVING
SLEPT FOR JUST A
BIT, OUR COUPLE
HAD GOTTEN
HORNY AGAIN.
DONALD, BY NOW
KNOWS THAT HE'S
EXCITED BY
FEMALE
STRENGTH, AND
HAD JUST ASKED
GRETCHEN TO
SHOW SOME OF
HERS. SHE INVITED
HIM TO HANG ON
HER ARM AND SEE
HOW LONG SHE
COULD HOLD HIM
LIKE THAT.

QUITE LONG TIME,
IT TURNED OUT.
BECAUSE SHE GOT
BORED, SHE TOOK
OUT HER
CELLPHONE TO
READ A BIT WHILE
DONALD GOT
HIMSELF TIRED...

BETTER BELIEVE IT
BABY. I CAN KEEP YOU
LIKE THIS TILL DAWN.
AND BEYOND!

OH MY GOD! CAN'T
BELIEVE HOW STRONG
YOU ARE!



ALL RIGHT, GOT THROUGH SOME EMAIL. LEMME CHECK THE NEWS...

OH MY GOD! ANOTHER ONE!

THIS BICEP... IT'S A MONSTER!
ANOTHER ONE WHAT?

ANOTHER GIRL
SEXUALLY ABUSED, HERE
ON CAMPUS!

THIS HAS GOT TO
FUCKING STOP!



ACTUALLY, OUR
FORMULA IS THE
PERFECT SOLUTION FOR
THIS CRAP!

WHA-WHAT? YOU'RE NOT
SERIOUS, RIGHT?

I AM BLOODY
DAMN SERIOUS! THIS
ABUSE OF MALE POWER
PISSES ME OFF BIG
TIME!

IT'S TIME TO
STOP IT!

BUT...

NO
FUCKING
BUTS,
DONALD!

GRETCHEN PUT DONALD ON THE FLOOR IN FRONT OF HER. HE KNEW THAT SHE WAS REALLY WORKED UP, AND THOUGHT IT BEST TO BE CAREFUL...

YOU DON'T AGREE THAT THIS SHOULD BE STOPPED? BY ALL MEANS POSSIBLE?

ALL THOSE WHO WANT IT, YES...

EH YES... OF COURSE...
YOU WANT TO MAKE... ALL THE WOMEN BIG AND STRONG?

THINK ABOUT IT. MALE SEXUAL ABUSE WOULD BE OVER! SEXISM WOULD BE OVER! MALE DOMINANCE WOULD BE OVER!



YES BUT... I
MEAN... MOST OF THE
GIRLS WHO TOOK THE
FORMULA BECAME QUITE
AGGRESSIVE AND...
H-HORNY...

WE DON'T
JUST WANT TO
CREATE A... REVERSAL
OF THE PRESENT
SITUATION, WHERE THE
BIG GIRLS ABUSE
THEIR POWER...
D-DO WE?


WELL I DON'T
THINK THAT WILL
HAPPEN. BUT IF IT
DOES...

... THEN
PERHAPS THE
MEN HAVE GOT IT
COMING...

LOOK BABY, I DON'T
WANT TO ABUSE MY
POWER OVER YOU...

BUT THIS IS
SOMETHING THAT'S NOT
DEBATABLE FOR ME,
OKAY?

EH...
OKAY...

A muscular woman with black hair in a bun is holding a man's head. She is looking down at him with a slight smile. The man has red hair and is wearing glasses. He is looking up at her with a surprised expression. The scene is set in a room with a window and a bookshelf in the background.

YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD
SPORT. I'LL ALWAYS
PROTECT YOU, BABY!

NOW LET'S GO BACK
TO THE LAB AND CREATE
MORE FORMULA,
OKAY?

OKAY...

MY GOD! THIS
IS CRAZY!

THEY LEFT IN A HURRY, AS GRETCHEN THOUGHT THERE WAS NO TIME TO WASTE. SHE QUICKLY GOT INTO SOME CLOTHES THAT WERE ELASTIC AND THUS STILL FITTING, BUT DIDN'T EVEN LEAVE DONALD ANY TIME TO PUT ON HIS SHIRT (IT GAVE HER EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO LOOK AT HIS PUNY BODY AND COMPARE IT TO HERS).

HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT TO MAKE TONIGHT?

AS MUCH AS WE CAN...



THE THOUGHT OF MANY MORE MUSCLEGIRLS WALKING AROUND CAMPUS ACTUALLY MADE GRETCHEN HORNY...

IT'S GONNA BE SO AWESOME BABY... IMAGINE...

... FEMALE MUSCLE CAMPUS!

THREE DAYS LATER...

GRETCHEN - AND ESPECIALLY DONALD - HAVE SPENT QUITE SOME HOURS IN THE LAB, NOT JUST PRODUCING BUT ALSO IMPROVING THE FORMULA, MAKING IT NOW ENTIRELY STABLE, AND PRODUCING IT IN PILL-FORM.

IN THE MEANTIME, GRETCHEN HAS TALKED TO CINDY, A FRIEND OF HERS AND ALSO A FEMINIST, ABOUT HOW TO MOST EFFECTIVELY CONVINCING OTHER GIRLS TO TAKE THE JUMP. CINDY SUGGESTED TO ORGANIZE A SPECIAL EVENT, WHICH SHE SUGGESTED SHE HOST...

THEY'VE MADE FLYERS, POSTERS, AND OF COURSE A FACEBOOK EVENT. AND ON THE NIGHT IN QUESTION, THEY GET A FULL HOUSE... LET'S JOIN THEM NOW, TO SEE WHAT WILL HAPPEN...

welcome to
the end of patriarchy

GIRLS, SISTERS,
FRIENDS! I'M HAPPY TO
SEE SO MANY OF YOU
HERE FOR WHAT
PROMISES TO BE A
HISTORIC NIGHT!

IT IS THE NIGHT
THAT ANNOUNCES THE
BEGINNING OF THE END
OF PATRIARCHY. MALE
DOMINATION.
SEXISM.

YOU ALL KNOW
ABOUT THE LATEST
CASE OF ABUSE. IT WAS
NOT THE FIRST, BUT
WE'LL MAKE SURE THAT,
AT LEAST ON THIS
CAMPUS, IT IS THE
LAST!

YEAH!

RIGHT ON!

WE'RE WITH YOU SISTER!

HERE'S ANOTHER
THING THAT HAPPENED
ON CAMPUS, RECENTLY.
YOU'VE ALL HEARD THE
RUMORS... OF SIGHTINGS OF
HUGE, BIG GIRLS, FULL OF
MUSCLE AND STRONG
LIKE FEMALE
GORILLAS!

SISTERS... THESE
RUMORS ARE **TRUE!**



THESE GIRLS HAVE
TAKEN A
REVOLUTIONARY PRODUCT,
DEVELOPPED AT THIS
UNIVERSITY, BY ONE OF
OUR STUDENTS...

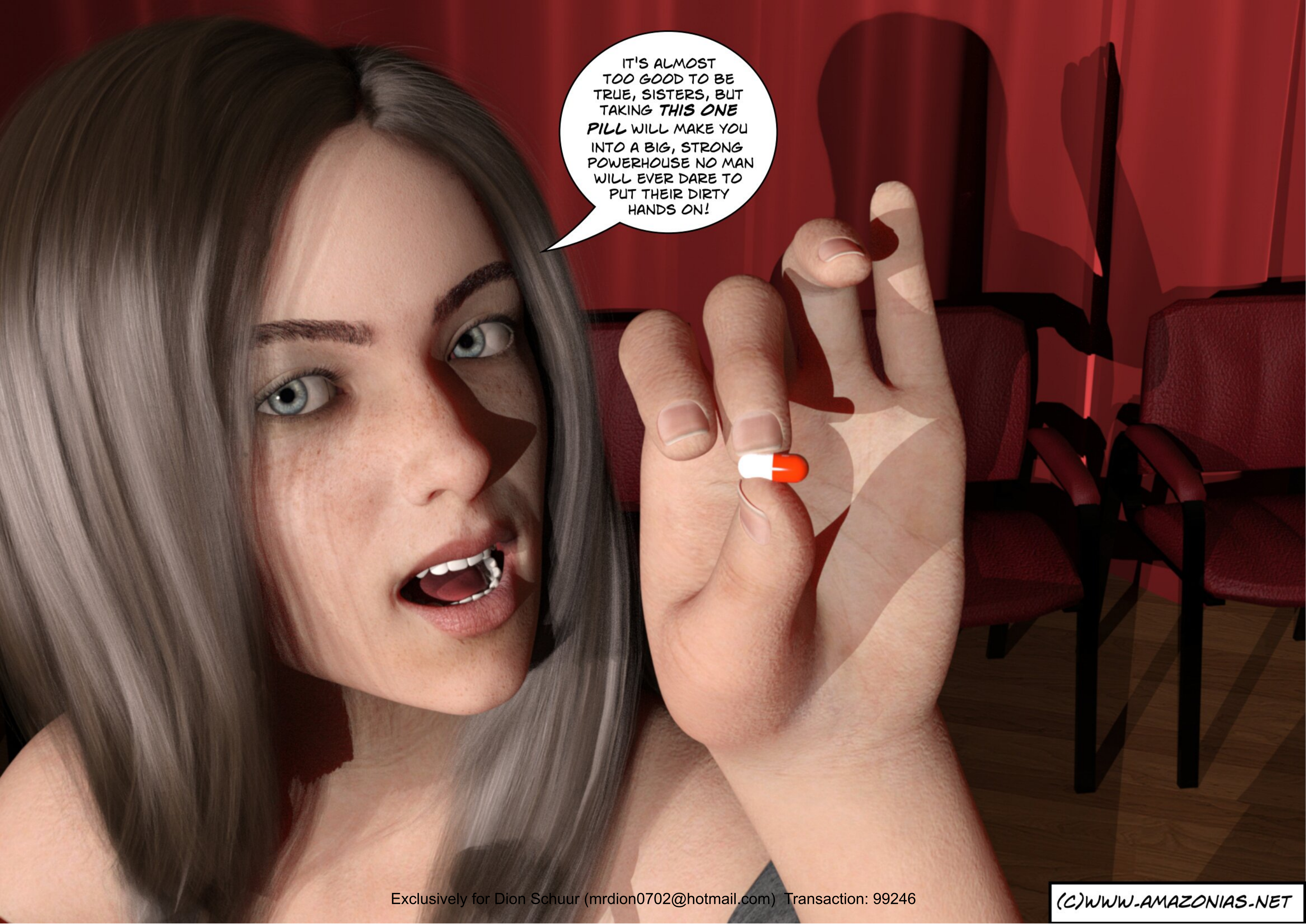
TONIGHT, WE'RE
MAKING THAT PRODUCT
AVAILABLE TO ALL OF
YOU.

TONIGHT, WE
PRESENT YOU...



FEMUX!



A woman with long, straight grey hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She has a wide-eyed, excited expression with her mouth open, showing her teeth. She is holding a small, white and orange capsule pill between her thumb and index finger of her right hand. The background is a dimly lit room with red walls and several red chairs with black frames. A speech bubble is positioned above her hand.

IT'S ALMOST
TOO GOOD TO BE
TRUE, SISTERS, BUT
TAKING **THIS ONE**
PILL WILL MAKE YOU
INTO A BIG, STRONG
POWERHOUSE NO MAN
WILL EVER DARE TO
PUT THEIR DIRTY
HANDS ON!

OF COURSE YOU
DON'T BELIEVE ME,
SO LET ME INTRODUCE
YOU TO SOME OF THE
BRAVE WOMEN WHO
WENT BEFORE YOU, AND
WHO TOOK THIS
FORMULA---



THE GIRLS CAME IN FROM THE LEFT, AND THE LIGHT MOMENTARILY DIMMED - THE CHOREOGRAPHY HAD BEEN CAREFULLY REHEARSED - SO THAT THE AUDIENCE COULD HARDLY SEE WHO CAME ON THE STAGE...

THIS LITTLE PILL...





---CREATED---

femux

femux

THIS!

OH, BY THE WAY, REMEMBER MANDY, THE FIRST GIRL EVER TO TAKE DONALD'S FORMULA? SHARON THOUGHT IT WAS ONLY APPROPRIATE FOR HER TO GET A DOSE OF THE EARLY POTION, SO SHE'S HERE TOO...

WE'VE ALLOWED ONE MAN - OUR LITTLE INVENTOR - IN THE ROOM TONIGHT, SO YOU CAN SEE HOW HE COMPARES TO THESE GROWN GIRLS...

OH MY GOD!

AWESOME!

THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL!

I WANT ONE!

GRETCHEN IS TAKING IT ALL IN. SHE'S HAPPY WITH THE ENTHUSIASM FROM THE CROWD, YET STILL CURIOUS AS TO HOW MANY WILL END UP TAKING THE PILL...

AND YES, WHERE WILL IT ALL LEAD TO? IS DONALD RIGHT? WILL IT THEN BE THE GIRLS WHO BECOME AGGRESSIVE AND ABUSIVE?

IT'S A CHANCE WE JUST HAVE TO TAKE...

LADIES, SHOW THE AUDIENCE YOUR BIG MUSCLES FOR A SECOND, WILL YOU?



THANK YOU GIRLS!
NOW, I'M GONNA ASK
YOU TO LEAVE THE STAGE
AGAIN, AS I TAKE THE PILL
MYSELF, TO CONVINC
THOSE WHO STILL THINK
WE ARE MAKING THIS
SHIT UP!



OH MY GOD!

WHOOAAA!!

THOSE GUNS!

WHEN THE BODYBUILDERS HAD DISAPPEARED
BEHIND THE CURTAINS, CINDY SOLEMNLY
BROUGHT A PILL TO HER MOUTH,
SWALLOWED IT, AND BREATHED DEEPLY.

GRETCHEN HAD BRIEFED HER ON THE
MOMENTARY DISCOMFORT. THEY HAD
AGREED THAT IT WAS IMPORTANT CINDY
SHOW AS LITTLE PAIN OR EFFORT AS
POSSIBLE, SO AS NOT TO DISCOURAGE
ANYONE---

ALL RIGHT,
HERE WE GO...

CINDY WAS AN EXPERIENCED ACTRESS, AND SHE LARGELY MANAGED TO DISGUISE CRIES OF PAIN AS CRIES OF ECSTASY. THROUGH GREAT CONCENTRATION AND SELF-CONTROL, SHE WAS EVEN ABLE TO CONTINUE TALKING WHILE SHE GREW...

OOOH...

IT'S... COMPLETELY HARMLESS, GIRLS...

IS SHE GROWING?
I CAN'T SEE...

AND AS YOU CAN SEE...
QUITE... QUICK!



OH MY GOD!
NO!
IMPOSSIBLE!

RIGHT IN FRONT OF ALMOST 250 GIRLS,
CINDY KEPT ON GROWING...

IT'S ACTUALLY A
GREAT FEELING...

OH YES...

WHEN SHE WAS FULLY GROWN, SHE PUT HER ARMS IN THE AIR TO THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE FROM A CROWD THAT HAD GONE MAD...

SISTERS, THIS IS **FEMUX!**



CINDY THEN CALLED DONALD TOWARDS HER...

FEMUX' INVENTOR WILL NOW ADMINISTER THE FIRST FIVE PORTIONS...

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, DONALD?

SO CAN WE HAVE THE FIRST FIVE VOLUNTEERS COMING TO THE-



CINDY HADN'T EVEN FINISHED HER SENTENCE WHEN A BUNCH OF GIRLS STORMED TO THE FRONT. MORE WOULD HAVE FOLLOWED IF CINDY HADN'T SHOUTED TO THE REST OF THEM TO GO BACK TO THEIR SEATS...

WHAT THE...

I SAID JUST FIVE TO START GIRLS! THERE'S PILLS ENOUGH FOR EVERYONE, NO RUSH!



THEY WERE RUNNING,
AFRAID THAT
SOMEONE WOULD
GET IN FRONT OF
THEM...



OH MY GOD,
THEY ALL WANT
IT!

SECONDS LATER, DONALD WAS HANDING OUT THE FIRST PILL TO A VERY EAGER FIRST YEAR STUDENT...

WOW, LOOK HOW MUCH TALLER THAN HIM SHE IS ALREADY. THAT'S GONNA BE A BIG GIRL...

SWALLOW IT AND STAY STILL, BREATHING DEEPLY. IT WILL TAKE A MINUTE OR SO TO KICK IN...

YEAH YEAH! JUST GIMME!

WHEN THE FIRST GIRLS HAD RECEIVED THE MAGIC PILL, CINDY WAS ALREADY CALLING FOR THE NEXT BATCH TO COME FORWARD...

ALL RIGHT GIRLS, LITTLE DONALD HERE HAS A LOT MORE PILLS TO SHARE. FIVE MORE!



FIVE MINUTES LATER,
THE FIRST BATCH OF
GIRLS, WHO HAD BEEN
GROWING ON THE
STAGE, RAN OUT OF THE
THEATRE...

WOW, I WANNA
SHOW MY
BOYFRIEND MY NEW
BODY!

I'M SO HORNY!
NEED TO FIND ME A
GUY SOON!

I'M GONNA TAKE
REVENGE ON THAT
FUCKER THAT TOOK MY
PARKING SPOT LAST
WEEK!

I'M GONNA VISIT
MISTER BERKSHIRE
AND TELL HIM TO
CHANGE MY C IN TO
AN A+!




MUCH LATER, EXACTLY 237 FEMALE STUDENTS HAD TAKEN THE FORMULA AND HAD GROWN. ONLY THREE GIRLS HAD WALKED OUT WITHOUT IT. DONALD AND GRETCHEN STAYED BEHIND, LOOKING AT THE EMPTY THEATRE...

WE'VE DONE A GREAT THING TONIGHT, BABY!


REALLY?
I'M NOT SO SURE...





GIRLS WILL NO
LONGER BE ABUSED.
THERE WILL BE MORE
EQUALITY BETWEEN
THE SEXES...

I HOPE SO...




AND NOW THAT WE'VE
SOLVED THIS PROBLEM,
HOW ABOUT YOU AND ME
START WORKING ON
ERADICATING MALARIA.
THAT'S WHAT YOU
WANTED, ISN'T IT?

THAT WOULD
BE AWESOME...

WE'LL WORK TOGETHER IN THE LAB, AND IN BETWEEN WORKING, WE'LL TAKE GREAT SEX BREAKS...

OR IF YOU WANT, WE CAN WORK ON MALARIA DURING BREAKS FROM SEX...

HAHA, BOTH SOUND GOOD TO ME...



AND YOU'LL GET
TO HANG ON THESE
BICEPS AS OFTEN AS YOU
WANT, AS LONG AS
YOU WANT---

OOOOH...
YES!

DONALD WAS OVERCOME WITH EMOTION. THIS BEAUTIFUL, SEXY GIRL NOT ONLY SHARED HIS DESIRE TO CREATE A BETTER WORLD. SHE ALSO LOVED HIM ENOUGH TO PLEASE ALL HIS SEXUAL DESIRES. WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT HE WAS DOING, HE THREW HIMSELF ON HER AND PUT HIS LIPS ON HERS....

I LOVE YOU, MY BEAUTIFUL MUSCLE MACHINE!



GRETCHEN, CAREFUL NOT TO CRUSH THE LITTLE GUY THAT SHE WAS HOLDING UP WITH ONE ARM, WAS THRILLED AS WELL. THIS GENIUS, COMPASSIONATE BOY LOVED HER MUSCLES, HER SIZE, HER STRENGTH. WHAT MORE COULD SHE ASK FOR?

I... LOVE YOU TOO...
MY TINY... LITTLE...
GENIUS!

FROM THEN ON, THE LITTLE BOY
AND THE BIG GIRL WERE
INSEPARAPABLE

AND OF COURSE YOU ARE
CURIOUS ABOUT A
FEMALE-DOMINATED WORLD. BUT
THAT'S STORY FOR ANOTHER
TIME...

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