

IN COLLEGE PEOPLE TEND TO DO DIFFERENT THINGS. MOST OF THOSE THINGS BOIL DOWN TO EITHER PARTYING OR STUDYING. NOT FOR ALEX THOUGH. EVEN FROM A YOUNG AGE SHE WAS FASCINATED BY CHEMISTRY AND BIOLOGY AND SINCE THE RELEASE OF A CERTAIN PROTEIN POWDER THAT FASCINATION HAS ONLY INCREASED.





WOW...
FASCINATING... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT...

TODAY IS FINALLY
THE DAY I FINISH MY RESEARCH I HAVE
TO SEND MY THANKS TO AUNTIE GLORIA
FOR THIS.





OH MY GOD!
IT'S REALLY DONE I JUST HAVE TO SYN-
THESIZE IT NOW AND TEST IT.

Note Pad

ALEX SYNTHESIZED HER FORMULA, BUT AS SOON AS SHE DID. SHE HAD SOME SECOND THOUGHTS.

YOU KNOW WHAT
NOW THAT I AM HOLDING IT. I AM START-
ING TO THINK THIS IS NOT SUCH A GOOD
IDEA...



WHAT AM I SAYING.
NO WAY I AM MISSING OUT ON GET-
TING BIGGER!




SEE NOTHING BAD.
JUST A LITTLE STING FROM
THE SYRINGE...



OH, IT'S FAST ACTING
EVEN BETTER... ALTHOUGH IS IT ME OR IS IT
GETTING A LITTLE HOT IN HERE?



A 3D rendered female bodybuilder stands in the center of a room, her arms outstretched in a gesture of surprise or shock. She is wearing a dark grey, short-sleeved crop top with a white floral and rabbit graphic, and matching dark grey shorts. Her physique is highly muscular, with prominent abdominal and leg muscles. The room is a modern, brightly lit space with light-colored walls and a dark floor. In the background, there is a wooden shelving unit with books, a desk with a microscope, and a bed with a white sheet and a red and white plaid blanket. A bright pink chair is positioned in the foreground to the right. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "OH... FUCK... T-THIS... T-THIS...".

OH... FUCK...
T-THIS... T-THIS...

FEELS AMAZING!



AS FAST AS HER GROWTH BEGAN IT SUBSIDED JUST AS FAST.



A muscular woman with a very low body fat percentage is shown from the back, wearing a black bikini. She is in a classic bodybuilding pose, flexing her glutes and hamstrings. Her skin is tanned and her muscles are extremely defined. The background is a gym with a window and a white bench.

WOW... THAT WAS AMAZING.
I'D BETTER SEND MY RESULTS TO
AUNTIE GLORIA.



ALTHOUGH I WOULDN'T
MIND RUNNING ANOTHER TEST, BUT I HAVE
TO GO GYM CLASS... I AM LATE ENOUGH AS
IT IS ALREADY.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black leotard and black fishnet stockings, is sitting on a piece of gym equipment. She is looking towards the left of the frame with a thoughtful expression, her hand resting on her chin. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text "WHAT'S TAKING HER SO LONG...". The background shows a gym setting with a grid-patterned floor and other equipment.

WHAT'S TAKING HER SO LONG...

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black sports bra and grey leggings, is sitting on a gym bench. She has her hands clasped under her chin and a thoughtful expression. To her right, the lower legs and feet of a muscular man wearing black and neon green sneakers are visible. The scene is set in a gym with a metal grating floor.

SHE TOLD ME
SHE WOULD BE HERE BY 9:30 AND
NOW IT'S...

....IT'S 9:45?



SORRY FOR BEING LATE CAROL,
BUT I THINK I HAVE SOME GREAT NEWS ON
MY LITTLE SIDE PROJECT...


OH... REALLY?
I HOPE IT'S NOT LIKE LAST TIME...
WHEN YOU BLEW UP OUR DORM...

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black sports bra and leggings, stands in a gym. She has a shocked expression, with her hands near her mouth. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "HOLY... S@#\$.!". In the foreground, the back of a man's head and shoulder is visible; he is wearing a black t-shirt with the name "Anthony" written in white cursive. The background shows a treadmill and a wall with a diamond-patterned mesh.

HOLY... S@#\$.!



ALEX....
IS THAT YOU?!



NO WAY.
THIS IS A DREAM... IT JUST
CAN'T BE REAL...

OF COURSE, IT'S ME AND
AS YOU CAN SEE THIS TIME THE ONLY
THING THAT BLEW UP WAS ME.



F@# ME! THIS IS
REAL... YOU REALLY ARE HUGE!




HEHEHE....
THAT TICKLES...

I GUESS THAT'S
ENOUGH PROOF FOR YOU... WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF BEING A PART OF MY
PROJECT AS WELL?



WAIT... ARE YOU SERIOUS?
WELL, I WOULDN'T MIND GETTING A
LITTLE STRONGER... MAYBE NOT JUST
A LITTLE...

A scene from a video game showing two highly muscular women in a gym. The woman in the background has dark hair and is wearing a black t-shirt with the word 'elapse' on it. The woman in the foreground has blonde hair and is wearing a black sports bra and grey leggings. Both are flexing their muscles. The gym has large windows and various exercise machines. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene.

I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU!
LET'S GO AND EXERCISES AFTER THAT
WE'LL GO TO THE DORM TO CONTINUE
WHERE I LEFT OFF..

OH YES...
I CAN ALREADY IMAGINE IT...

I GUESS YOU REALLY ARE EAGER TO BE PART OF MY PROJECT. THIS IS THE FIRST TIME YOU SNEAKED OUT OF CLASS...

blessed
adj ; fortunate, content



IT'S THE ONLY
MOMENT YOU KNOW OF. BESIDES MISS
YANA HADN'T ARRIVED...




ALEX SYNTHESIZED ANOTHER DOSE AND PREPARED ANOTHER SYRINGE.

OKAY, I AM DONE.
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE READY CAROL?

Blessed
adj ; fortunate, content



A 3D rendered woman with blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a black bikini, stands in a bedroom. She has a surprised expression, with her hand near her mouth. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The background shows a bed with white pillows and a plaid blanket, and a window with yellow curtains.

WOW... I DIDN'T KNOW
THAT IT WOULD BE *GLOWING*... I THINK I AM AS
READY AS I CAN BE. LET'S DO IT.

ALEX INJECTED THE CONTENTS OF THE SYRINGE INTO CAROL'S ARM.

I FEEL A LITTLE
WINDED I THINK I MIGHT HAVE A
HEADACHE...

SO, HOW DO YOU FEEL?



OH... MY.... I AM
FEELING A LITTLE BIT DIFFERENT
NOW... BETTER...



OH, THIS FEELS SO....



INTENSE!

RRRR-RIPS





RRRR-RIPS

RRRR-RIPS













LOOK AT YOU CAROL!
YOU BARELY FIT IN YOUR TOP.

Blessed
fortunate, content.

YOU'RE NOT WRONG
ALTHOUGH I EXPECTED A DIFFERENT
KIND OF GROWTH.



A 3D rendered female bodybuilder with blonde hair, wearing a black sports bra, is flexing her right bicep. She has a confident expression and is looking slightly to the right. The background is a simple indoor setting with a yellow wall and a ceiling light. To the right, the back of another person's head and shoulder is visible, wearing a black t-shirt with some text on it.

BUT I GOTTA SAY.
I LOVE IT... MY BICEP IS A LOT BIGGER
THAN BEFORE.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black sports bra and black leggings, is shown from the back. She is standing in a gym or fitness studio. A speech bubble is overlaid on her back, containing the text: "TO BE FAIR IT'S NOT JUST YOUR BICEP OR BOOBS THAT ARE BIGGER. HEHEHE...". In the background, there is a wooden desk with a microscope and other items, and a pink chair. The lighting is warm and yellowish.

TO BE FAIR IT'S NOT
JUST YOUR BICEP OR BOOBS THAT
ARE BIGGER. HEHEHE...

ANYWAY... SINCE THIS
TOP DOESN'T FIT ME ANYMORE... WANNA
SEE ME DO A TRICK?

SOUNDS FUN...
LET ME SEE IT.





AAAAND... DONE!

RRRR-RIPS

AHH... IT FEELS
SOOOO MUCH BETTER WHEN THEY'RE
FREE NOW...

RRRR-RIPS




A woman with dark hair and large, prominent breasts is posing in a black, low-cut top. Her arms are raised, showing off her muscular biceps. She has a confident expression. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text: "YUP, I AGREE. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY TRICK THOUGH?". The background is a simple indoor setting with a clock on the wall and a bulletin board.

YUP, I AGREE.
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY TRICK
THOUGH?

WOAH... YOU
SURE KNOW HOW TO IMPROVE ON
THINGS...





WOULDN'T YOU
WANT A CLOSER LOOK THEN?

MUFFLED
OH... YES... PLEASE....

OH MY GOD!
WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU *DOING!*

A young man with light brown, wavy hair and black-rimmed glasses is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a black tank top with a white graphic of a woman's face wearing headphones. He has a shocked expression, with his mouth open and his hands near his face. His right hand is behind his head, and his left hand is covering his mouth. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to his right, containing text. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting.

WHAT ARE YOU
GIRLS DOING AND WHY ARE YOU
ALL SO *BIG*?!



HEY LITTLE MAN.

OH, HI STEVE.
I CAN EXPLAIN!

STEVE COVERED HIS FACE IN A PANIC SEEING THE TWO TOPLESS LADIES.

UHH.... GIRLS
DO YOU MIND PUTTING SOME CLOTHES
ON AT LEAST BEFORE THAT!



OKAY... SO IT'S
YOUR EXPERIMENT THAT DID ALL THIS.
NOW I SEE... BY THE WAY CAN I OPEN MY
EYES NOW?



A close-up shot of a woman with dark hair and lipstick, wearing a blue tube top. She is smiling and looking towards the right. A speech bubble is positioned above her chest. To her right, the arm of another person is visible. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting.

OF COURSE,
YOU CAN STEVE, WE ALL HAVE
SOME CLOTHES ON...



I STILL DON'T
KNOW WHY YOU KEPT THEM CLOSED.
YOU MISSED OUT ON SO MUCH...

STEVE OPENED HIS EYES AND SAW THE TWO GIANT LADIES LOOMING OVER HIM...

WOAH... I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE HOW BIG YOU GIRLS ARE...





YOU'LL GET USED TO IT LITTLE MAN. SAY ALEX DIDN'T WE HAVE A LECTURE TO GO TO?

YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT CAROL. WE DO HAVE ONE IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES ARE YOU COMING WITH STEVE?

THE GANG HAD GATHERED UP AND WENT TO THE LECTURE RIGHT ON TIME AND PICKED SOME SEATS AT THE BACK. BOTH ALEX AND STEVE WERE BUSY TAKING NOTES OF COURSE.

I THINK YOU GOT THAT WRONG STEVE. YOU SHOULD CHANGE THE EQUATION A BIT.

OH, YOU'RE RIGHT I SEE IT.



CAROL HOWEVER WAS JUST SLACKING OFF... AS USUAL. ALTHOUGH THIS TIME INSTEAD OF CHECKING OUT HER PHONE SHE WAS DAYDREAMING ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE...

THAT GROWTH WAS AMAZING.
I WISH I COULD GROW A BIT MORE...



INTERRUPTING CAROL'S LITTLE DAYDREAMING SESSION WAS PROFESSOR TESS, WHO WAS TRYING TO GIVE SOME KNOWLEDGE TO HER STUDENTS, EVEN THOUGH NOT EVERYONE WAS PAYING ATTENTION.

THAT CONCLUDES THE FIRST HALF OF OUR TOPIC FOR TODAY. DO YOU HAVE QUESTIONS SO FAR?



THE LECTURE HALL WAS AS EVER FILLED WITH THE NOISES OF PEOPLE WHISPERING, KEYBOARDS CLACKING AND PENCILS SCRIBBLING.

WELL... I'LL TAKE THAT AS A NO. THEN LET'S CONTINUE OUR TOPIC AND TALK ABOUT MATHEMATICAL LIMIT...



CAROL WASN'T MUCH OF A MATH STUDENT AND HEARING THAT MADE THE ALREADY BORING LECTURE EVEN WORSE. HOWEVER, AS TIME PASSED SHE STARTED TO FEEL SOMETHING AS IF SHE WAS BURNING UP...

HUH... THAT'S WEIRD
I FEEL A LITTLE... OFF...



IT WAS STRANGE FOR HER SINCE THE AC WAS ACTUALLY BLOWING COLD AND WITH THE AMOUNT OF CLOTHES, SHE HAS ON SHE WOULD BE COLD IF NOT ANYTHING ELSE. SHE WOULD SOON REALIZE THAT WASN'T THE CASE.



THE SENSATION INCREASED, BUT THIS TIME AS SHE WAS BURNING UP HER SIZE INCREASED AS WELL, HER BREASTS STARTED TO BULGE FORWARD PUSHING AGAINST HER TOP WHICH IN TURN STARTED TO SLIDE.



CAROL WAS GROWING AGAIN, BUT THIS TIME WAS DIFFICULT AS MUCH AS SHE WANTED TO MOAN, SHE COULDN'T AS TO NOT ATTRACT ATTENTION INSTEAD SHE JUST HELD IT IN BUT TRY AS SHE MIGHT SHE LET OUT A SMALL MOAN UNDER HER BREATH.



SHE WAS VISIBLY PANTING NOW AS CAROL REACHED THE CLIMAX OF HER GROWTH. LUCK WAS ON HER SIDE TODAY THOUGH SINCE THEY PICKED TO SIT ON THE LAST BENCHES FAR REMOVED FROM HER OTHER COLLEAGUES AND THE ONLY ONES TO NOTICE WERE JUST ALEX AND STEVE.





N-NO... I-I
C-CAN'T... L-LOOK... A-AWAY...

OH... MY...
GOD... CAROL...

WOAH... LOOK AT
THESE PUPPIES STEVE. THEY'RE
AMAZING.

NO, I AM
NOT LOOKING...





IF YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO LOOK AT LEAST I'LL
MAKE YOU FEEL THEM..


MHMMM YESS....
THEY'RE SO... SENSITIVE...

IT SEEMED THE GROWTH HAD SOME ADVERSE EFFECTS ON CAROL... SO MUCH SO THAT SHE GRABBED STEVE BY THE HAND AND TOOK HIM WITH HER...

OH, DON'T YOU WORRY STEVIE... I AM TAKING YOU SOMEWHERE WERE ME AND YOU CAN HAVE SOME FUN...

UHH... CAROL... WHERE ARE YOU TAKING M-ME...





MAYBE I SHOULD'VE TESTED
MY LITTLE PROJECT A BIT MORE BEFORE
TESTING IT ON OTHER PEOPLE..

DAMN...
WHAT DID I DO...

ALEX....
PLEASE COME TO MY DESK AFTER
THE LECTURE IS OVER.

AFTER THE LECTURE HAD FINISHED ALEX WENT TO SEE PROFESSOR TESS AS SHE REQUESTED.

YES, PROFESSOR YOU ASKED FOR ME?

MY... ALEX...
I-I COULDN'T SEE YOU SITTING IN THE BACK, BUT NOW UP-CLOSE HOW DID YOU GET SO BIG?!



WELL... DO YOU
REMEMBER WHEN I MENTIONED I WAS
WORKING ON A SIDE PROJECT?



NOW THAT YOU MENTIONED IT,
I THINK I DO, BUT I DIDN'T EXPECT THE RESULTS TO
BE SO... LET'S JUST SAY BIG. YOU KNOW WHAT LET'S
GO TO MY OFFICE AND YOU'LL TELL ME MORE ABOUT
YOUR TESTS.



MEANWHILE CAROL AND STEVE HAD ARRIVED AT THE PLACE THEY WERE RUNNING TOO. ALTHOUGH STEVE WASN'T VERY MUCH RUNNING AT THAT POINT MORE LIKE BEING DRAGGED BY CAROL...

WHAT'S HAPPENING CAROL
AND WHY DID WE RUN ALL THE WAY HERE?
DO YOU FEEL OKAY?



OH, I AM FEELING GREAT STEVE,
BUT I THINK I'LL FEEL A LOT BETTER
WHEN I HAVE YOU.



CAROL LIFTED STEVE UP AS IF HE WAS LIGHT AS A FEATHER AND PRESSED HIM CLOSER TO HERSELF. HER HUGE BOOBS ALMOST ENVELOPING HIM.

UHH... C-C-CAROL...
W-WHAT ARE YOU D-D-DOING?



DON'T PRETEND YOU DON'T HAVE THE HOTS FOR ME LITTLE STEVE I'VE SEEN HOW YOU LOOK AT ME DURING GYM CLASS. SO, I FEEL LIKE LETTING YOU HAVE SOME FUN AND BESIDES **I NEED YOU SOOO MUCH** RIGHT NOW!

CAROL PUT STEVE ON THE NIGHTSTAND NEAR THE WINDOW.

DID YOU WANT TO SAY SOMETHING STEVIE?

YOU'RE RIGHT CAROL... I DO LIKE YOU, BUT I... I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO TELL YOU...





WELL... YOU DID IT JUST NOW...
IN ANY CASE NO MORE WORDS NOW WE
HAVE SOME FUN.

CAROL CARESSED STEVE BY THE HEAD AS SHE GOT CLOSER TO HIM, HER HUGE BREASTS PUSHING AGAINST HIS LAP. BOTH CLOSED THEIR EYES CAROL PUCKERED HER LIPS AND KISSED STEVE.





HERE COMES THE
BEST PART, MY LITTLE STEVIE.



OH... MY.... YES!

STEVE LET OUT A MOAN OF PLEASURE AS CAROL WRAPPED HER MOUTH AROUND HIS "TOOL", BUT AS SHE BEGAN TO SUCK IT CAROL FELT A WEIRD TINGLE OVER HER WHOLE BODY.



MY... G-GOD...

AT THAT MOMENT SOMETHING STARTED TO HAPPEN. CAROL WAS STARTING TO GROW AS SHE LIFTED AND SUCKED STEVE OFF.

SHE LOWERED HIM AS SHE CONTINUED TO SWELL IN SIZE.





FFFFFUCK..... I-I-I.....

CAROL GRABBED HIM AGAIN LIFTING HIM UP AS SHE CONTINUED TO GROW IN THE RHYTHM WITH EACH SUCK.

AS SHE HELD HIM HIGHER AND HIGHER. IT SEEMED THAT STEVE HAD REACHED HIS LIMIT AND IN TURN HALTED CAROL'S GROWTH.

I AM COMING!



AS THINGS HAD COOLED DOWN FOR NOW, STEVE WAS LEFT AWE-STRUCK FROM THE WHOLE ORDEAL.

CAROL... THAT WAS AMAZING... YOU WERE AMAZING...



I AM GLAD YOU
LIKE THAT, BUT THAT WAS JUST
THE START...



AS ALLURING AS THAT WAS STEVE COULDN'T HELP HIMSELF BUT NOTICE THAT CAROL SEEMED A BIT DIFFERENT.

WAIT A MINUTE...
CAROL ARE YOU BIGGER?



INITIALLY ALEX AND CAROL HAD MADE A PROMISE THAT IF SOMEONE IS PLANNING TO HAVE SOME FUN, THEY SHOULD AT LEAST LOCK THE DOOR, BUT IT WOULD SEEM THAT CAROL MIGHT'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT THAT.


OH MY GOD?!
CAROL?!



CAROL CAUGHT OFF GUARD TRIED TO PLAY IT OUT SOMEHOW,
BUT SHE WAS DOING A VERY BAD JOB WITH IT...

OH.. UHHH... HELLO ALEX
YOU'RE BACK EARLY. UHHH HOW
DID CLASS GO?



A woman with dark, wavy hair and a blue top is shown from the chest up, looking towards the left with a surprised expression. Her right hand is raised to her head. To her left, the back and shoulder of a muscular man are visible. A speech bubble originates from the man, containing the text: "WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU CAROL. YOU SEEM...".

WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU CAROL. YOU SEEM...



BIGGER?
ISN'T THIS AMAZING!

WELL... IT IS,
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG THIS
SHOULDN'T BE HAPPENING...



WELL... IF YOU WANT TO, I'LL GIVE YOU ONE. PLUS, I THINK YOU WON'T BE HAVING AN ISSUE WITH FINDING A VEIN.

I EVEN USED A SMALLER DOSAGE WITH YOU. I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND... I MIGHT NEED TO TAKE A BLOOD SAMPLE FROM YOU.

AS ALEX WENT CLOSER TO THE PROFESSOR, SHE HEARD THE DOOR BEHIND HER OPEN AND HEAR A FAMILIAR VOICE.

SHIT... I FORGOT I HAD TO GO AND MEET PROFESSOR TESS AT HER OFFICE. CAROL DON'T DO ANYTHING UNTIL I GET BACK!

OH.. OKAY. I PROMISE I WON'T DO ANYTHING.





BUT... DIDN'T SHE TELL YOU NOT DO ANYTHING UNTIL SHE GOT BACK?

NOW THAT SHE IS GONE, I THINK WE CAN CONTINUE DON'T YOU?

SHE DID, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING.

ALEX ARRIVED AT PROFESSOR TESS'S OFFICE EVEN IF A LITTLE LATE.

HELLO PROFESSOR, SORRY I AM LATE. I THINK THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH MY FORMULA...



PROFESSOR TESS WAS LOOKING AT HER LAPTOP AND SPARED A GLANCE BACK TOWARD ALEX.


YOU'RE NOT WRONG ALEX.
I THINK I MIGHT KNOW YOUR ISSUE COME
HERE SO I CAN SHOW YOU.



AS ALEX WENT CLOSER TO THE PROFESSOR, SHE HEARD THE DOOR BEHIND HER OPEN AND HEAR A FAMILIAR VOICE.

HI PROFESSOR.
I CAME AS QUICKLY AS I COULD!






JESUS!
ALEX IS THAT YOU?!

OH, HI MADDY. YES,
IT'S ME LITTLE OL'ALEX AND THIS IS JUST
THE RESULT OF MY PROJECT.



A woman with dark, wavy hair and glasses, wearing a black, ribbed, short-sleeved dress, stands in a laboratory. She is holding a syringe with a blue plunger and a needle. In the background, there is a laptop displaying a human figure and a DNA helix, a conical flask on a table, and various laboratory equipment. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text.

WHICH YOU THOUGHT
WAS A GOOD IDEA TO TEST ON YOURSELF... NONE-
THELESS I THINK I'VE MANAGED TO FIX SOME
THINGS THAT MIGHT'VE CAUSED ISSUES TO
ANYONE THAT ISN'T ALEX.

MADDY FOCUSED ON THE SYRINGE WITH THE GLOWING LIQUID AS IF IT'S THE SINGLE THING SHE WANTED NOW.

THAT MADE ALEX HUGE?
MAYBE I CAN USE IT FOR MYSELF. NO, BETTER
YET I WILL USE IT. I JUST HAVE TO GET A
HOLD OF IT SOMEHOW.



LINKNOWLEDGELY MADDY WOULD RECEIVE JUST THE CHANCE AS THE PROFESSOR AND ALEX BOTH WENT TOWARDS THE DOOR.

SO, ALEX YOU DID MENTION THAT THERE MIGHT'VE BEEN A PROBLEM WITH THE FORMULA, BUT HOW DID YOU ARRIVE TO THAT CONCLUSION?

WELL... LET'S SAY THAT I SHOULD'VE DONE A LOT MORE TESTS INSTEAD OF GIVING IT TO SOMEONE ELSE...

OH NO... DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME YOU GAVE IT TO CAROL?





I CAN'T BELIEVE IT AND HERE I THOUGHT IT WAS GOING TO BE WAY HARDER TO GET IT.

MADDY INJECTED HERSELF WITH THE FORMULA, BUT TO HER DISMAY NOTHING WAS HAPPENING...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND...
I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE WORKING BY
NOW. AT LEAST FROM WHAT I HEARD.
MAYBE THE PROFESSOR'S FIX MIGHT'VE
MADE IT NOT SO POTENT?



PROFESSOR TESS HAD INDEED FIXED IT, BUT THAT DIDN'T MEAN THAT THE FORMULA WAS INEFFECTIVE IN FACT MADDY WOULD SOON REALIZE THAT IT'S JUST AS POTENT AS BEFORE.



WOAH!
IT'S WORKING!



A 3D rendered female character with long, wavy red hair and thin, round glasses. She is wearing a green, ribbed, long-sleeved crop top and a black and gold plaid skirt. She has her arms outstretched to the sides, palms facing down, in a gesture of surprise or realization. The background is a laboratory with white shelves holding various glassware, including Erlenmeyer flasks and beakers. A computer monitor in the foreground displays a blue-tinted interface with a human silhouette and a DNA double helix. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "OH YES! I FEEL GETTING STRONGER!".

OH YES!
I FEEL GETTING
STRONGER!

MADDY GREW BIGGER AND BIGGER, BUT AS SHE INCREASED IN SIZE HER CLOTHES DIDN'T. INSTEAD, THEY STARTED TO RIP APART AS THEY COULDN'T CONTAIN HER GROWING BODY.

RRRR-RIPS

RRRR-RIPS





FUCK! YES!



WHAT A RUSH.
I NEVER THOUGHT THIS WOULD FEEL
SOOOOO AMAZING AND ON TOP OF THAT
I TURNED INTO AN **AMAZON**. PROFES-
SOR TESS AND ALEX SURE DID MAKE AN
INTERESTING FORMULA.



NOW EVERYONE
IS GOING TO NOTICE LITTLE MADDY. I
JUST CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE LOOKS
ON EVERYONE'S FACE.



DOES THIS ANSWER
YOUR QUESTION PROFESSOR?

CAROL?!



UHHH...
HI PROFESSOR....

A muscular blonde woman with a very fit physique is standing in a hotel room. She is wearing a dark green tube top and black bikini bottom. Her right hand is raised in a gesture. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. In the background, there are hotel beds with white linens and wooden bedside tables. In the foreground, the back of a person's head and shoulder is visible, looking towards the woman.

SORRY THAT
I AM NOT IN ANY APPROPRIATE CLOTH-
ING, BUT THIS IS ALL I COULD FIND IN
SUCH A SHORT TIME...

MEANWHILE AT THE EXIT OF THE GIRL DORMS,
STEVE WAS LEAVING SNEAKILY.

PHEW... GOOD
THING ALEX TEXTED ME. I WAS
ABLE TO GET OUT IN TIME...




HEHEHE...
LOOK WHO IT IS. WHAT WERE YOU
DOING IN OUR DORMS STEVE?

OH MADDY PLEASE
DON'T TE..... OH MY GOD!
NOT YOU TOO MADDY!



WELL... ALEX
CAN'T HAVE ALL THE FUN NOW. SO,
WHAT DO YOU THINK, OR DO YOU NEED
A CLOSER LOOK?



A woman with long, wavy red hair is wearing a black lace bra. She is looking down and to the left, smiling slightly. A man with short brown hair and glasses is looking up at her. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

OR ACTUALLY
HERE YOU GO... I FEEL A LITTLE
GENEROUS TODAY.

UGHH... MADDY
WERE IN THE HALL AND YOU'RE IN YOUR
UNDERWEAR DON'T YOU THINK THIS IS A
BIT INAPPROPRIATE?

HUH? THERE IS
HARDLY ANYONE HERE IT'S PRAC-
TICALLY DESERTED.



AS STEVE WAS BEING BOXED IN BY MADDY HE SAW AN OPPORTUNITY TO SLIP AWAY FROM THE AMAZON AN HE TOOK IT.

OH WOULD YOU
LOOK AT THAT... UGH.. I AM LATE FOR
C-C-CHESS CLASS. YES, CHESS CLASS
SEE YOU LATER MADDY!

BUT WE DON'T
HAVE CHESS CLASS....



BACK AT ALEX AND CAROL'S DORM THE GIRLS WERE PROCEEDING WITH THEIR EXAMINATIONS.



SO, PROFESSOR
WHAT DO YOU THINK CAN WE
FIX UP CAROL?



ALEX DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT THAT MUCH I THINK WE CAN FIX THINGS,
BUT THIS SHOULD BE A LESSON FOR YOU. TEST
YOUR STUFF BEFORE USING IT! NOW CAROL CAN
YOU FLEX A BIT SO I CAN FIND A VEIN?






LIKE THIS
PROFESSOR IS IT A BIT
TOO MUCH?

VERY FUNNY CAROL...
YOU DO THAT AGAIN AND I'LL MAKE
YOUR EXAM EXTRA HARDER...

GIRLS I AM DONE HERE.
I'LL DO SOME TESTS AND SEE WHAT'S UP
WITH CAROL, BUT I CAN BE DONE AS SOON
AS TOMORROW. SO, I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE
NOW.





ALEX, SINCE THE DAY IS ALMOST OVER LET'S GO OUT AND HAVE SOME FUN. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

ALEX.... ALEX... ALEX... THAT'S WHOLE POINT. SO ARE YOU IN OR NOT BECAUSE I AM GOING EITHER WAY?


I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT CAROL. PEOPLE ARE GOING TO NOTICE US AND THEN WE WOULD HAVE TO GIVE ONE HELL OF AN EXPLANATION.

WHILE THE GIRLS WERE PREPARING THEMSELVES FOR A NIGHT OUT TESS HAD RETURNED TO HER OFFICE TO DO SOME MORE WORK.



I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD BE DEALING WITH A GROWING PROBLEM... MAYBE I SHOULD START RESTRICTING MY STUDENTS A BIT MORE.

GRANTED IT'S GOING TO BE LESS DANGEROUS, BUT THEN THEIR PROJECTS WOULD ALSO BE LESS INTERESTING.

A woman with dark, wavy hair, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a black, short-sleeved, ribbed dress, is standing in a laboratory. She is looking down at a piece of equipment on a table, with her right hand resting on it. Her left hand is raised in a gesture. A speech bubble originates from her mouth. In the background, there is a laboratory setting with a microscope, a red liquid in a beaker, and a person working at a desk.

I GUESS I'LL LEAVE IT AS
IT IS, BUT I'LL START TEACHING THEM ABOUT SAFETY
A BIT MORE. ALRIGHT I'VE SET THE BLOOD TO BE
ANALYZED AND SINCE IT'S GETTING LATE, I GUESS
I'LL SEE THE RESULTS TOMORROW.

AS TESS WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE, SHE SAW ALEX'S FIXED FORMULA. IT SEEMS THAT IN ORDER TO COVER HER TRACKS A BIT MADDY HAD CREATED ANOTHER DOSE.

HMM I DID FIX IT. I WONDER WHAT IT'S LIKE TO GROW LIKE THE GIRLS... MAYBE I SHOULD TRY IT.



INJECTED HERSELF WITH THE FORMULA AND LEANED ON THE CUPBOARD AS SHE FELT A LITTLE LIGHTHEADED.



BUT THAT WOULD CHANGE AS SHE STARTED TO GRADUALLY GET BETTER AND BETTER AND NOT TO MENTION BIGGER.



HER DRESS CONTRACTED AROUND HER AS SHE GREW. TESS HOWEVER DIDN'T PAY ATTENTION OR PERHAPS COULDN'T AS SHE WAS GRIPPED BY A SENSATION OF PLEASURE.





SO, T-THIS I-IS
WHAT IF F-F-FEELS LIKE!




OH YES! MORE!

WOAH...
I DIDN'T EXPECT THAT SERUM TO BE
THAT STRONG... I THINK I SHOULD
WRITE DOWN SOME OF THE STUFF I
EXPERIENCED...





ALTHOUGH
I THINK I SHOULD FIRST EXAMINE THE
PHYSICAL CHANGES.

A woman with dark hair and glasses, wearing a black crop top and black bikini bottoms, is flexing her muscles in a laboratory setting. She is standing in the center of the room, with her arms raised and hands behind her head. The laboratory has white cabinets, a desk with a computer monitor, and shelves with various items. The floor is light-colored wood.

I WONDER HOW
DID ALEX CAME UP WITH THIS SERUM, BUT AS
AMAZING AS IT IS IT REALLY IS CHAOTIC IN ITS
INITIAL FORM.

JUST SEEING CAROL
REALLY SHOWS HOW MUCH MORE CHA-
OTIC IT CAN BE. GOOD THING I IRONED
OUT ALL THE ISSUES.

AS TESS WAS PREOCCUPIED WITH HER OWN BODY AND MARVELING AT IT, ONE OF HER COLLEAGUES ENTERED THE ROOM WITHOUT KNOCKING IT WAS JAMES.

HI TESS! ARE YOU READY FOR ME TO TAKE YOU....






JESUS JAMES?!
WHY DIDN'T YOU KNOCK BEFORE
YOU GET INTO MY OFFICE!



HOME....

A man with long brown hair, wearing a black V-neck sweater over a white collared shirt, is covering his face with his right hand. He is standing in a room with a wooden floor and a blurred background. A speech bubble is positioned to his right, containing text.

I AM SORRY TESS,
BUT HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW
YOU WERE DOING SOMETHING AND HOW
DID YOU GET SO BIG?

A woman with dark, wavy hair and black-rimmed glasses is speaking. She is wearing a black, short-sleeved, ribbed top. She is looking towards a man in the foreground who is out of focus. The man has brown hair and is wearing a black shirt. The background is a laboratory or office setting with a white cabinet and a computer monitor.

IT'S OKAY... I SHOULD'VE
LOCKED THE DOOR, BUT TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION
ONE OF MY STUDENTS HAD AN AMAZING BREAK-
THROUGH EVEN IF IT HAD SOME CHAOTIC SIDE EF-
FECTS. LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN.

TESS TURNED AROUND TO SEE IF SHE HAD ANY LEFTOVER SERUM TO SHOW JAMES, BUT DOING SO JAMES WAS LEFT WITH A SIGHT HE NEVER THOUGH WOULD SEE.



WHATEVER SHE DID...
THIS IS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING
I'VE EVER SEEN AND IT MAKES ME
WANT TO...

JAMES COULDN'T CONTROL HIS URGES AND DID THE UNTHINKABLE.

SLAP IT!

SSSS-SLAP






JAMES! WHAT DID I TELL YOU NO TO DO AT WORK!

NO SEXY STUFF AT WORK... HONEY...



THAT'S RIGHT..., BUT
TODAY I FEEL LIKE WE CAN
IGNORE THAT RULE.



HEHE... ARE YOU JOKING
TESS BECAUSE I YOU'VE NEVER IG-
NORED THAT RULE.


A woman with large breasts and dark hair is looking at a man. She is holding a black garment. The man is holding a pair of glasses. There are two speech bubbles. The first speech bubble is on the left, and the second is on the right.

DOES THIS LOOK
LIKE I AM JOKING... JAMES?

OH... YOU REALLY
ARE SERIOUS ABOUT THIS.

OF COURSE I AM IT'S
NOT EVERYDAY I GROW BIGGER THAN MY
HUSBAND AND I THINK YOU HAVE SOME NEW
TOYS TO PLAY WITH.





ALTHOUGH I AM
SURE YOU WANT TO PLAY WITH ONE MORE
THAN THE OTHERS, BUT WE'LL LEAVE
THAT FOR LAST. NOW HOW ABOUT YOU
TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES BEFORE I DO
THAT FOR YOU.