



# ***HOME GYM***

*CH 5.2*

*BY TETSU*









DID YOU SEE THAT?  
WHAT HAPPENED?

I HAVE  
NO IDEA!



HAVE YOU INSTALLED  
ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR GROWTH DRUG  
DIFFUSERS WITHOUT TELLING ME?

NO, NO!  
I SWEAR!







HOW MUCH HAVE YOU EATEN, LILY?

I DON'T KNOW... A LOT, I THINK. FINE, A TON. I WAS PISSED OFF. YOU THINK IT WAS THE FOOD?

IT'S THE ONLY THING I CAN THINK OF RIGHT NOW. THAT HUGE AMOUNT OF CALORIES MUST HAVE TRIGGERED THE REAGENT, BUT EVEN SO IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE... UNLESS...



COME, I NEED TO  
RUN SOME TESTS.

HEY! WE WERE  
HAVING AN ARGUMENT,  
REMEMBER?





LET'S SAVE IT FOR LATER.  
YOUR HEALTH IS MORE IMPORTANT,  
DON'T YOU AGREE?







OUCH.

A GIRL YOUR  
SIZE AFRAID OF  
NEEDLES?





MMMMHHH...

SOMETHING'S  
WRONG?




DEFINITELY.  
HAVE A LOOK.

WHAT FOR? I  
DON'T GET IT.

YOUR LEVELS ARE ALL  
TOO HIGH! THEY WOULD BE  
OKAY ONLY IF YOU HAD JUST  
FINISHED WORKING OUT  
HARD IN MY GYM.







BASICALLY, IT SEEMS THAT YOUR BODY'S CONSTANTLY READY FOR A GROWTH SPURT. IT'S JUST WAITING TO GET ENOUGH ENERGY TO DO IT, THAT'S WHY YOU HAD THAT SPURT AFTER YOU ATE ALL THAT STUFF.

SO YOU'RE TELLING ME I CAN'T PIG OUT ANYMORE OR I'LL EXPLODE RIPPING MY CLOTHES APART WHEREVER I AM?

CORRECT. IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR BODY HAS GROWN USED TO MY FORMULA AND HAS LEARNT TO TURN FOOD ENERGY INTO MASS ON ITS OWN.



SOUNDS BULLSHIT TO ME. YOU SURE?

WHO'S THE SCIENTIST HERE?

FINE, BUT WE SHOULD RUN A TEST, THEN.

A TEST, UH? WHAT IF I'M RIGHT?





I'LL GROW A BIT MORE.  
ONE CENTIMETRE MORE, ONE  
LESS... IT DOESN'T REALLY  
MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE.

WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING?

ORDERING FOOD. AND  
WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR IT,  
YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME WHAT  
YOU AND JADE TALKED  
ABOUT.





SHE WAS VERY STRAIGHTFORWARD. SHE TOLD ME SHE HATED ME LIKE NEVER BEFORE. SHE HAD ALSO CONSIDERED REPORTING ME TO THE POLICE, BUT SHE GAVE UP.

SHE THOUGHT NOBODY WOULD HAVE BELIEVED HER. SHE ALSO HATED HER NEW BODY, BUT AS TIME WENT BY, SHE GOT USED TO IT AND STARTED APPRECIATING IT. ALSO BECAUSE SHE COULD FIND A JOB AND DEAL WITH HER FINANCIAL PROBLEMS THANKS TO IT, AS YOU ALREADY KNOW.






AND WHAT DID  
YOU TELL HER?

AT FIRST, I COULDN'T TALK.  
SHE WAS SO BIG STANDING IN FRONT  
OF ME, I FELT A BIT SCARED AND  
OVERWHELMED...





AND THEN IT EVEN GOT WORSE. AFTER HER TALK, I FELT SO GUILTY I STARTED CRYING.



WAS THAT THE REASON WHY SHE HUGGED YOU?

YES... SHE SAID THAT EVEN THOUGH SHE'S NEVER GOING TO FORGIVE ME, SHE DOES APPRECIATE I SINCERELY REGRET WHAT I'VE DONE.

WHEN I MET HER LAST WEEK, HER HAIR WAS BROWN AGAIN, AS IT USED TO BE SOME TIME AGO. I THINK SHE'S FINALLY MANAGED TO MOVE FORWARD AND LET GO OF ALL THAT ANGER. WHAT ABOUT YOU? HOW DO YOU FEEL?





RELIEVED.

I'M GLAD.







HOW CAN YOU  
EAT ALL THAT  
STUFF?

I ONLY  
HAD SIX,  
COME ON...

THAT'S WHAT I'M  
TALKING ABOUT! NOT TO  
MENTION ALL THE FOOD  
YOU HAD BEFORE!







LOOK AT THAT!

NOT A BIG DEAL. IT WAS EVEN BIGGER BEFORE.

UH? NO!





WHEN I CAME UPSTAIRS TO TALK TO YOU, YOUR BELLY WAS FLAT AS USUAL.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?





OH! MAYBE  
I GOT IT.



COME HERE,  
LITTLE ONE.







IT'S TIME?

IT'S TIME.























CAREFUL, LET ME STAND UP.





LOOKS LIKE  
YOU WERE RIGHT.

TOLD YOU. I'M  
A SCIENTIST.







YEP, A PERV  
ONE.

EVEN SO,  
A SCIENTIST.



WHAT NOW?

THERE'S A PIZZA LEFT, I DON'T WANT TO WASTE FOOD.





IF YOU'RE UP FOR IT...  
YOU CAN INDULGE IN YOUR  
PERV SCIENTIST CRAVINGS  
WHILE I'M EATING...





C-CAN I?



YES, BUT YOU MUST BE QUICK. I EAT REALLY FAST.











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OH LILY!































MMHH... THAT  
WAS REALLY NICE.



HEY, YOU  
STILL THERE?

Y-YES...  
I'M HERE...





THIS TANK TOP'S  
BECOME USELESS.











YOU  
LOOK SMALLER  
THAN EVER!





OH NO,  
I LOVED THESE  
SOCKS!







I THINK YOU  
NEED TO UPDATE THIS  
AGAIN.

