


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...

A young woman with dark hair is looking through a microscope in a laboratory. She is wearing a dark t-shirt with a floral pattern and a rabbit illustration. In the foreground, there is a round-bottom flask containing a yellow liquid. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. In the background, there are shelves with various laboratory glassware and a container labeled 'X-TRA STRENGTH'.

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 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 simple living space with a wooden bookshelf, a desk with a microscope, and a bed with a plaid blanket. 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. 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 gym machine. She is looking to the left 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 grey grid 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 mouth open and hands near her face. 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, wearing a black t-shirt with "Puma" written on it. 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, flexing her right bicep. She is looking towards the right with a slight smile. The background is a simple indoor setting with 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.

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 a black sports bra is flexing her muscles. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. Her arms are raised, and her chest and abdominal muscles are prominently displayed. 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 plain, light-colored wall with a clock and a bulletin board visible.

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 blonde hair and glasses, wearing a black tank top with a grey graphic, looks shocked with his hand to his mouth. A speech bubble next to him contains the text: "WHAT ARE YOU GIRLS DOING AND WHY ARE YOU ALL SO *BIG*?!"

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 dark lipstick, smiling. She is wearing a blue, ribbed, spaghetti-strap bikini top. Her right hand is extended to the left. A speech bubble is positioned above her chest. 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...



A woman with dark hair, wearing a blue spaghetti-strap top, is sitting at a conference table. She has a distressed expression, with her hand to her face. The scene is set in a conference room with a wooden table and chairs. There are water bottles and papers on the table. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

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.



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

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



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 short, dark, wavy hair and a blue, low-cut top is looking towards the left with a surprised expression. Her mouth is slightly open, and her eyes are wide. 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...". The background is a dimly lit room with wooden cabinets.

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 on a desk displaying a human figure and a DNA helix, a conical flask, 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. Her arms are outstretched to the sides, and she has a slight smile. The background is a laboratory with white shelves holding various glassware, including a flask with yellow liquid and several beakers. A computer monitor in the foreground displays a blue-tinted interface with a human figure, a DNA helix, and other data. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

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 stands in a hotel room, wearing a dark green tube top and black bikini bottom. She has her right hand raised. A speech bubble points to her, containing the text: "SORRY THAT I AM NOT IN ANY APPROPRIATE CLOTHING, BUT THIS IS ALL I COULD FIND IN SUCH A SHORT TIME...". In the foreground, the back of a person's head and shoulder is visible, looking towards the woman. The room features two beds with white linens and wooden bedside tables.

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 shown from the chest up, wearing a black lace bra. She is looking down and to the left, smiling slightly. A man with short brown hair and glasses is shown in profile, looking towards 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?

X-TRA  
STRENGTH  
WHEY  
FLAVORED

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.