


CHAPTER 2  
MY BEWITCHING BOSS





THAT WAS  
AMAZING HAILEY!

UHM... WHY ARE  
YOUR EYES GLOWING AGAIN?

THE THING IS LEON  
I AM NOT ENTIRELY SURE, BUT ONE OF  
THE REASONS IS YOU.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND...  
WHAT DO YOU MEAN AND WHY ARE YOU  
STEPPING AWAY?



I'LL EXPLAIN LATER AND  
FOR THE STEPPING AWAY PART I THINK YOU AL-  
READY KNOW WHAT I AM PLANNING TO DO...



A 3D rendered female character with extremely large breasts and a very thin body, standing in an office. She has blonde hair and blue eyes. A speech bubble points to her with the text "LIKE THIS FOR EXAMPLE...". In the foreground, the back of a person's head with dark hair is visible, looking towards the character. The office background includes a desk with a black chair, a patterned wall, and a window with blinds.

LIKE THIS FOR EXAMPLE...

HAILEY CONTINUED TO SMILE AS SHE SURGED IN SIZE...

OH...  
THIS FEELS EVEN BETTER THAN  
THE POTION...



GROWING LARGER....









AND LARGER REACHING A POINT THAT HER HUGE BREASTS  
WHERE BLOCKING THE VIEW TO HER FACE...



UH OH...  
I THINK THIS MIGHT BE A PROBLEM.

BUT THEN SHE DIDN'T STOP GROWING HER EYES STILL GLOWING AS IF SHE HAD BARELY TAPPED INTO THE ENERGY SHE HAD ACCUMULATED...



THIS IS NOT DEFINITELY GOOD....

EVEN THOUGH THE ROOM HAD A HIGH CEILING IT WAS STILL NOT ENOUGH AS HAILEY COULD NO LONGER STAND UPRIGHT AND WAS FORCED TO BEND.

AFTER A MOMENT IT SEEMED THAT HER GROWTH HAD HALTED A WAVE OF RELIEF WASHED OVER HER.

OH, THANK GOD IT STOPPED.  
FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I WOULD NEED  
A NEW OFFICE.



OH GOD...  
HAILEY YOU'RE HUGE WHAT ARE WE  
GOING TO DO!




HAILEY LAID DOWN ON THE FLOOR LETTING HER ENORMOUS BREASTS TO REST ON THE SOFA.

RELAX LEON  
I HAVE THIS COMPLETELY UNDER CONTROL  
SO DON'T WORRY...

REALLY?




A young man with dark hair, wearing a red long-sleeved shirt, is looking towards a woman with blonde hair. The woman is in the foreground, partially visible, looking back at him. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

BECAUSE IT DIDN'T  
LOOK LIKE THAT WHEN YOUR HEAD BUMPED  
THE CEILING.


ON TOP OF THAT  
YOUR EYES ARE STILL GLOWING.  
WHY IS THAT?



A woman with blonde hair and glowing blue eyes is smiling and talking to another woman whose back is to the camera. The scene is set in a room with a corrugated metal wall. Two comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

OKAY. I'LL TELL YOU,  
BUT I'LL SIMPLIFY IT FOR NOW.

YOU SEE THAT POTION THAT  
I DRANK AMPLIFIED MY LET'S JUST CALL IT "ENERGY" FOR  
NOW AND MADE ME HAVE AN EXCESS AND IN SUCH CASES MY  
BODY TRIES TO ADAPT, AND I GET BIGGER IN ORDER TO  
CONTAIN IT.



NOW YOU'RE SOMETHING SPECIAL  
A CONDUIT AND WHEN WE HAD OUR "FUN" YOU HAD THE  
ALMOST THE SAME EFFECT AS THAT POTION IF NOT  
EVEN MORE POTENT. CONSIDERING HOW MY BODY IS  
STILL ADAPTING.

WAIT...  
STILL ADAPTING DO YOU MEAN?



YES... LEON  
I AM STILL GROWING...



AND I THINK  
THIS TIME I'LL GROW A LOT MORE.

A pregnant woman with blonde hair tied back is sitting on a black office chair. She is leaning forward, resting her hands on her large, prominent belly. She is looking towards the left. In the background, another person is lying down on a bed or couch, looking towards the woman. The room has a patterned rug and a window with blinds. A speech bubble is positioned above her, containing text.

OH YES...  
THIS ONE IS A **BIG** ONE FOR SURE!

MOANS

HAILEY!  
YOUR BOOBS ARE GETTING  
TOO... B-BIG!

HAILEY COULDN'T HEAR A THING LEON WAS SAYING SHE WAS DROWNING OUT HIS WORDS WITH HER OWN MOANS.

MOANS



SHE CONTINUED TO SWELL IN SIZE AS HER BREASTS SMOTHERED LEON'S WORDS.





A young woman with blonde hair and blue eyes is smiling and resting her head on her hand. She is in a recording studio, with acoustic foam panels visible in the background. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, containing the text "WOW... WHAT A RUSH!".

WOW...  
WHAT A RUSH!



*OH SHIT!*  
LEON ARE YOU OKAY?!


HAILEY WAS SHOCKED AT FIRST TO SEE LEON SLUMPED LIKE THAT FEARING THE WORST, BUT THEN SHE HEARD HIM BREATHING AND WAS QUICKLY RELIEVED...

THANK GOD...  
HE JUST PASSED OUT.







WOW... WHAT A DREAM.  
IT FELT LIFE LIKE AS WELL... I WOULDN'T  
MIND HAVING SUCH A DREAM AGAIN.

A young man with long, dark hair is shown from the chest up, shirtless. He has a confused expression, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. His right hand is raised to his head, with fingers spread. The background is a warm, orange-toned wall with a pattern of diagonal lines. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his head, containing the text "WAIT A MINUTE... THIS ISN'T MY ROOM."

WAIT A MINUTE...  
THIS ISN'T *MY ROOM*.

A woman is shown from the waist down, standing in a doorway. She is wearing dark grey shorts and is barefoot. The doorway is framed by a wooden door on the right and a wall with a diagonal orange pattern on the left. A speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image, containing text.

I THINK  
I HEARD SOMEONE MOVING  
DOWNSTAIRS MIGHT AS WELL SEE  
WHO IT IS.


A close-up, medium shot of a woman with blonde hair, wearing a green and black plaid shirt that is unbuttoned at the top, revealing her chest. She is looking slightly to the right with a soft smile. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned to her left, containing text. The background is a blurred indoor setting, possibly a kitchen or living area, with a window and some objects visible.

GOOD MORNING LITTLE LEON.  
I AM HAPPY TO SEE YOU AWAKE EVEN IF A  
LITTLE EARLY. HOW DO YOU FEEL?



OH, UH GOOD MORNING  
BOSS AND I FEEL GOOD A LITTLE  
SORE BUT GOOD.





WHY ARE YOU TOPLESS...  
DON'T TELL ME THE THAT THE DREAM  
I HAD WAS REAL.



OH, IT SURE WAS THAT'S  
WHY I WAS ASKING IF YOU WERE OKAY.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU WERE ENORMOUS BACK THEN HOW COME YOU'RE SMALLER NOW?

TO BE HONEST WITH YOU I AM ALSO SURPRISED ALTHOUGH NOT FOR THE SAME REASON AS YOU. USUALLY, I WOULD RETURN TO MY NORMAL SIZE.

THIS TIME HOWEVER I'VE GROWN, AND YOU COULD SAY THIS IS MY PERMANENT SIZE NOW.

AS BOTH HAILEY AND LEON WERE TALKING THE DOORBELL RANG, INTERRUPTING THEIR CONVERSATION.

ARE YOU EXPECTING GUESTS?

AH YES, MY FRIEND HAS ARRIVED JUST IN TIME.


YUP I AM GOING TO NEED SOME HELP IN FINDING OUT WHAT HAPPENED.



THE DOOR OPENED AND THE PERSON ENTERED,  
SEEMINGLY A BIT ANNOYED.

DID YOU HAVE  
TO CALL ME THIS EARLY?



A woman with short grey hair and dark lipstick is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black, ribbed, short-sleeved crop top with the word "FUCK" printed in large, white, stylized letters across the chest. Her right hand is raised and open, palm facing up. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned above her right hand, containing text. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a wooden chair and a metallic spherical object.

LIKE DO YOU KNOW  
HOW HARD IT IS TO GET SOME SLEEP  
THESE DAYS AND I DON'T LIKE TO SKIP  
ON MY BEAUTY SLEEP.



I HOPE THIS IS AN EMERGENCY OR SOMETHING....



HUH...  
LOOK AT YOU STILL USING THOSE  
POTIONS TO FEEL BIG.

GOOD MORNING, LENA.  
YES, I AM, BUT THIS TIME I THINK I FOUND OUT  
SOMETHING MUCH MORE INTERESTING...







TO BE CONTINUED