

Volume 4, Issue 4

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grow

/comics™

Chapter 4:
"Your wish is by my command."

growing Desires



whentaigallery.com

growing Desires

Written, Drawn, and Colored by **BustArtist**

FRIDAY 11:48PM

TWO HOURS BEFORE JON'S ULTRA-LIBIDINOUS EXPLOITS RAN RAMPANT ON FLOOR 3 OF THE HOUSE DORMITORY, GENERAL BRANDON HARRICOFF CONTINUED TO EXPLAIN THE NEED FOR LOCKDOWN AT THE UNIVERSITY WITH DEAN T. WILLIAM BARKINGS.

THAT'S JUST WHAT YOU DID?
WHEN DOES THE MILITARY EVER
"MAKE LOVE NOT WAR"?

YOU'RE TRYING MY
PATIENCE, SIR. I AM TRYING
TO EXPLAIN THAT.

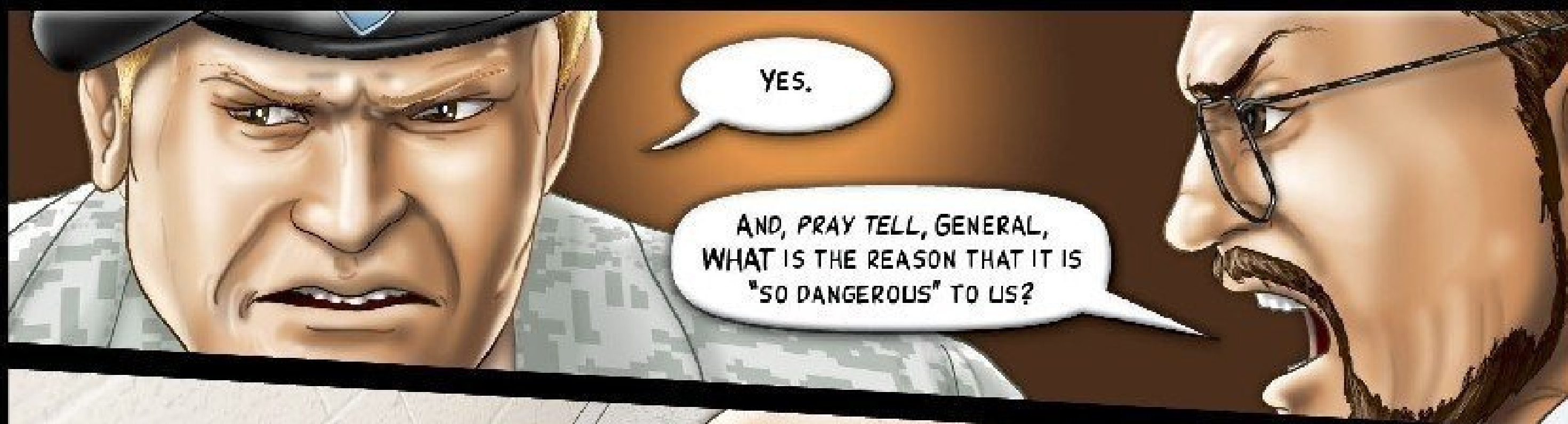
WE TRIED MANY THINGS TO MAKE
WARFARE MORE HUMANE, LESS
LETHAL... RUBBER BULLETS, TASER-
LIKE DEVICES, KNOCK-OUT GAS.

MOST OF THE TIME, THEY WERE NON-LETHAL.
BUT SOMEONE WOULD ALWAYS HAVE THE DUMB
LUCK OF BEING THE SORRY ASS THAT WAS
ACTUALLY KILLED BY ONE OF THESE DEVICES.

DAMNED HIPPI... ER... LIBERALS... KEPT
WANTING MORE AND MORE MONEY CUT FROM
WEAPONS. SO, WE TOOK A PAGE FROM THEIR BOOK:
PROJECT MALONOW, WHICH IS THIS NEWEST
AERODYNAMIC DISSEMINATION CHEMICAL AGENT.

WHILE IT WORKED INCREDIBLY WELL AT DISABLING THE
ENEMY FROM ENGAGING IN COMBAT - THEY WOULD BE TOO
PREOCCUPIED BY AN OVERWHELMING URGE TO FUCK - THE
NEW AGENT WAS UNFORTUNATELY DEEMED... TOO DANGEROUS...
TO USE ON "WESTERN-RAISED" PERSONNEL.

AND LET ME GUESS, BY THAT YOU
MEAN ANYONE ON OUR OWN SIDE?
LIKE OUR STUDENTS?

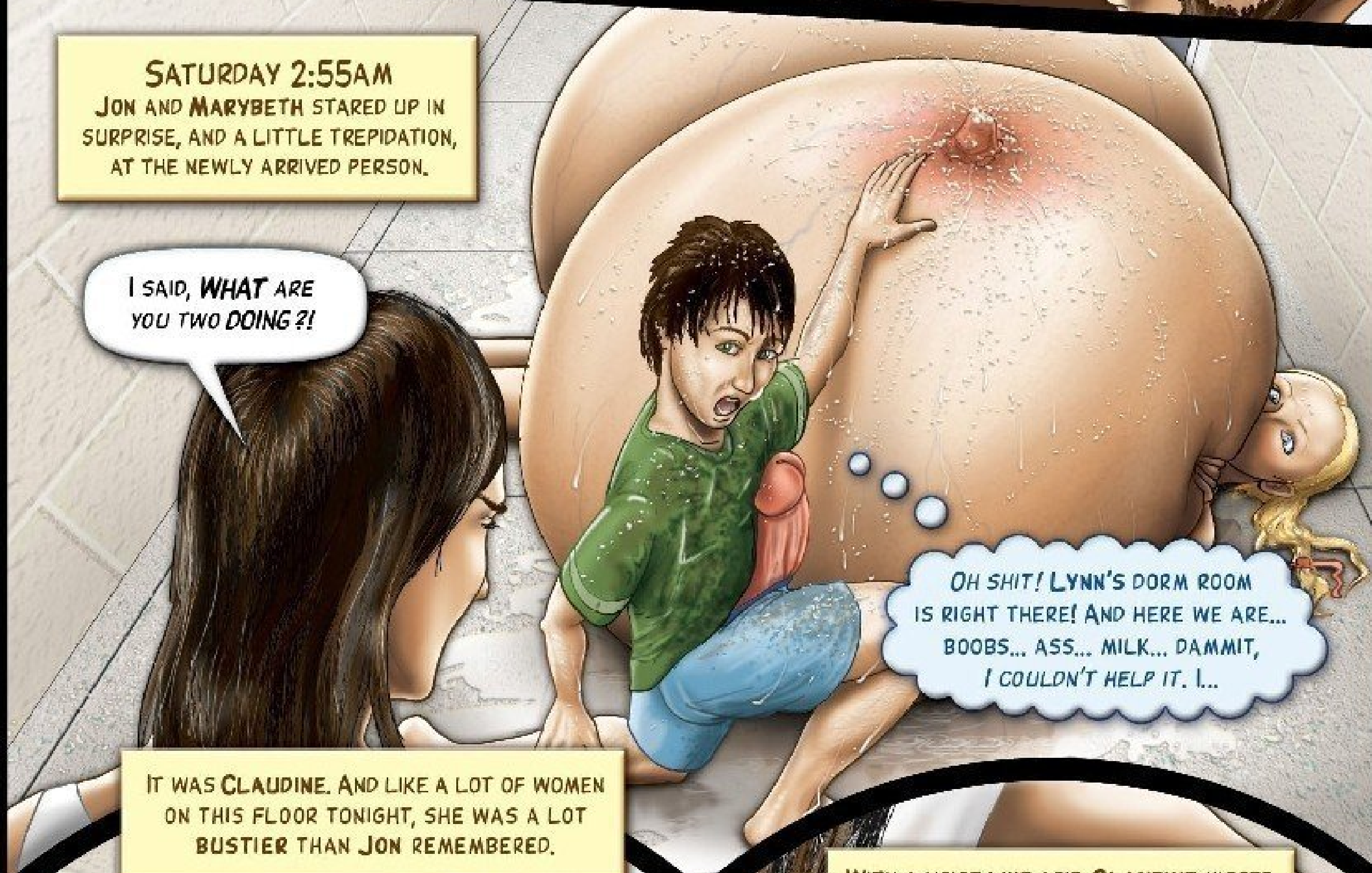


YES.

AND, PRAY TELL, GENERAL,
WHAT IS THE REASON THAT IT IS
"SO DANGEROUS" TO US?

SATURDAY 2:55AM
JON AND MARYBETH STARED UP IN
SURPRISE, AND A LITTLE TREPIDATION,
AT THE NEWLY ARRIVED PERSON.

I SAID, **WHAT** ARE
YOU TWO DOING ?!



OH SHIT! LYNN'S DORM ROOM
IS RIGHT THERE! AND HERE WE ARE...
BOOBS... ASS... MILK... DAMMIT,
I COULDN'T HELP IT. I...

IT WAS CLAUDINE. AND LIKE A LOT OF WOMEN
ON THIS FLOOR TONIGHT, SHE WAS A LOT
BUSTIER THAN JON REMEMBERED.

WITH A VOICE LIKE ACID, CLAUDINE HISSED.

GEEZ, CLAUDINE
LOOKS HOT!



ARE YOU STARING
AT MY TITS?

HELL YEAH! I
MEAN... WOW... I...



BUT HER HARSH TONE FINALLY WORKED ITS WAY INTO JON'S BRAIN, BARELY REGISTERING OVER THE POUNDING DESIRES THAT WERE TAKING OVER ALL OF HIS RATIONAL THOUGHTS.

... I... UH... I MEAN...

WAIT. SO FAR, EVERYONE WANTED IT!

I CAN SEE BY MARYBETH THAT YOU LIKE BIG TITS.

CATCHING JON OFF-GUARD, CLAUDINE QUICKLY GRABBED HIS HEAD.

MMPHF!

OK, THIS IS GOOD!

MINE AREN'T AS BIG AS HER'S, BUT I CAN MAKE THEM BIGGER.

UH... NOT SO GOOD. CAN'T BREATHE!

CAUGHT UNAWARE BY CLAUDINE'S TITTY-TRAP, JON DID NOT HAVE ENOUGH OXYGEN TO ENJOY THE BREASTACULAR EMBOSOMING, AND STRUGGLED FOR AIR.



WOW, CLAUDINE. *PANT,PANT*
NOW THAT I CAN BREATHE – YES, I DO
WANT! LET ME TRY THAT AGAIN!



BUT AS HE LUNGED...

NO.

STILL CHARGED UP FROM HIS ENCOUNTER
WITH MARYBETH, JON'S PRETERNATURAL
HORNINESS PUSHED HIM FURTHER.

C'MON, CLAUDY...
LET ME AT THOSE
SCUMPTIOUS
SUCKLEMELONS!



WITH SURPRISING STRENGTH, CLAUDINE
SHOVED JON AGAINST THE WALL.

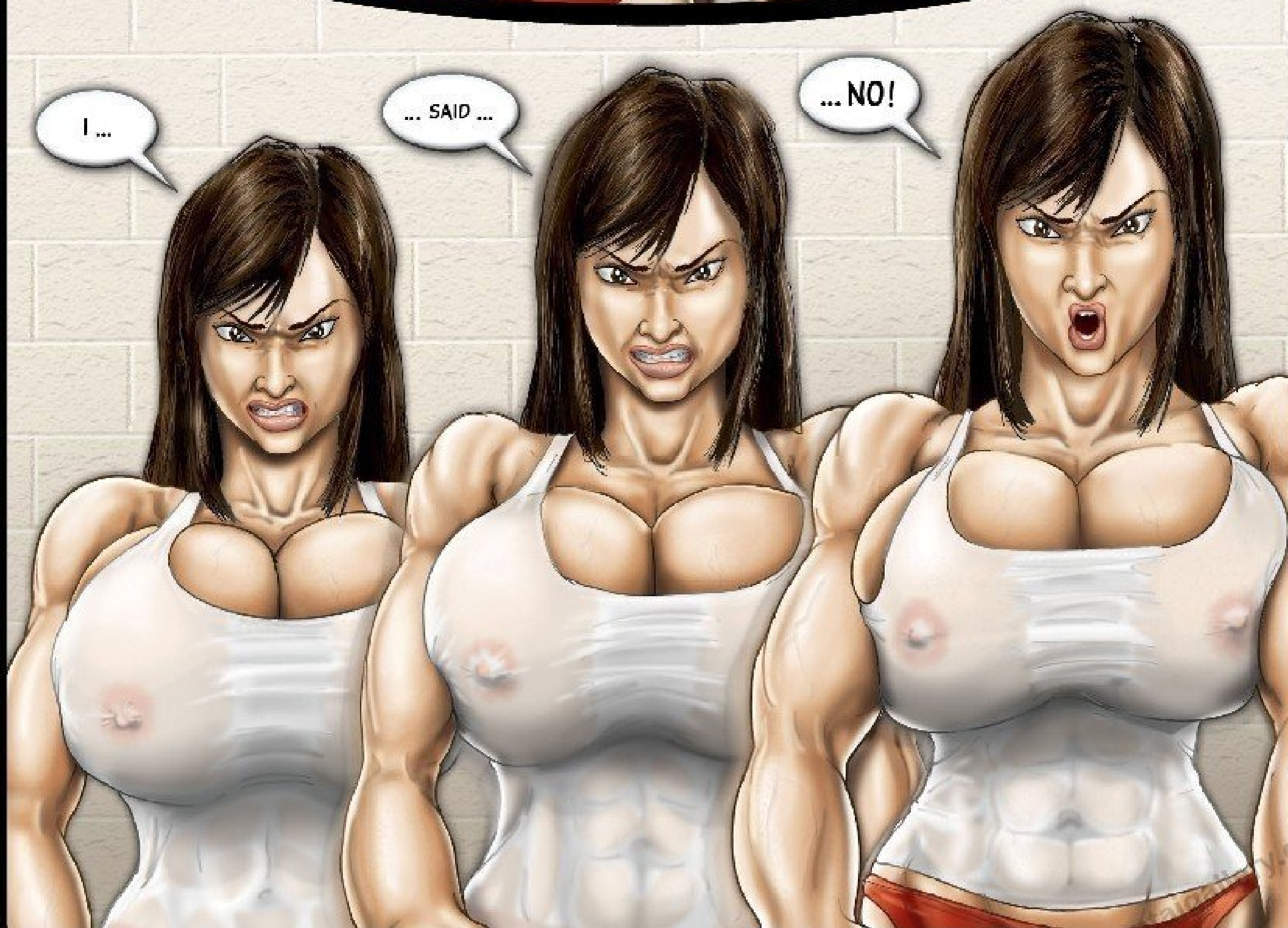
THUD!

HUH, JUST LIKE
JEANETTE...

NO. WAIT
A MINUTE...

BUT IT WAS NOT LIKE
JEANETTE. INSTEAD,
CLAUDINE HELD JON
FIRMLY AGAINST THE WALL.

HIS EYES BULGED AS HE LOOKED
AT HER FOREARMS. THERE WAS
REAL STRENGTH THERE. AND
THE CORDS OF HER MUSCLES
HAD STARTED TO SWELL.





...UMM...
N-NO. **NOT** LIKE
JEANETTE! SHE WAS
PLEADING, BEGGING.
CLAUDINE IS...



I WILL TELL YOU WHAT AND
WHEN... AS YOU WERE JUST DOING
TO MY FRIEND **MARYBETH.**

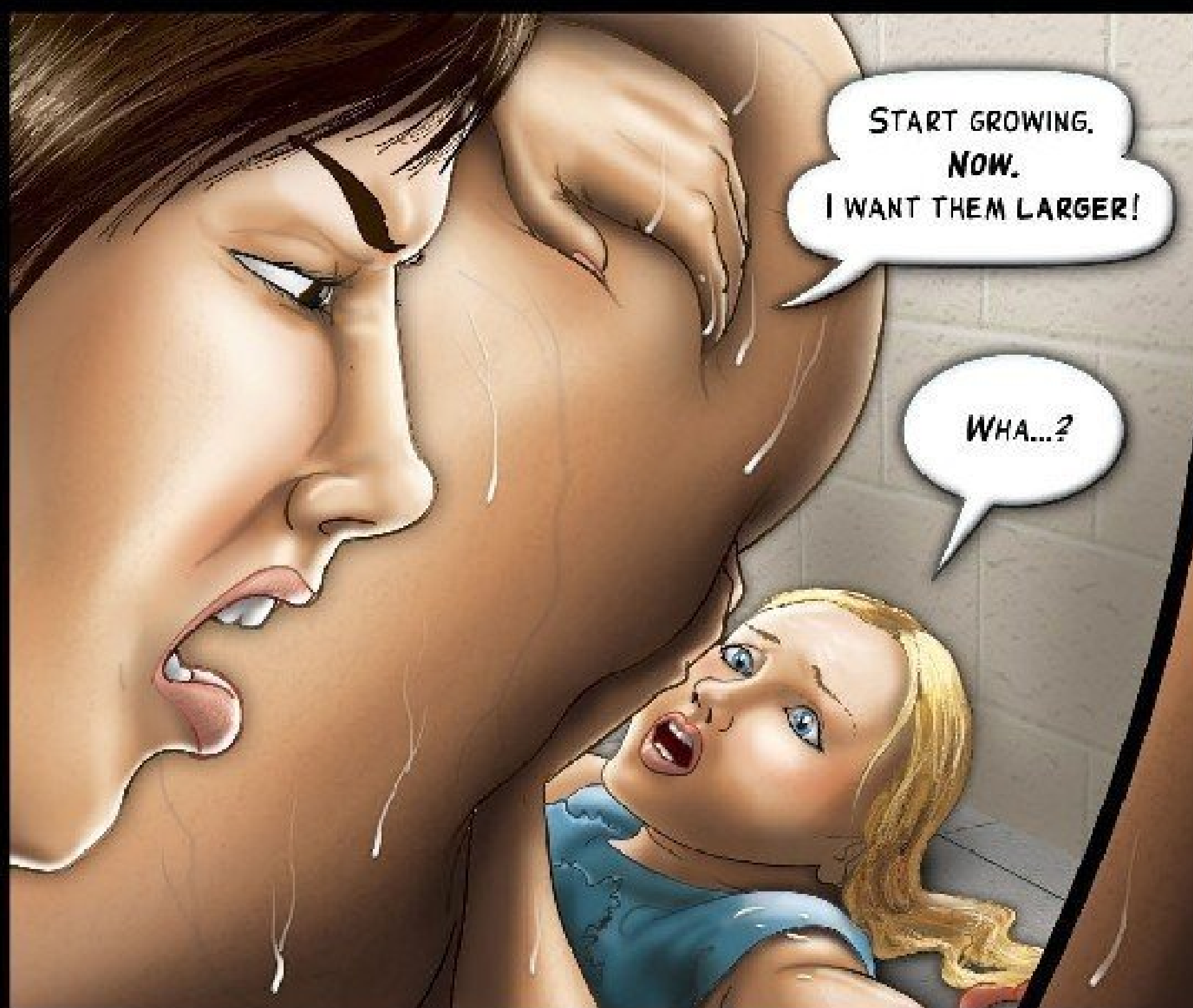
...**COMMANDING.**



CLAUDINE! NO! HE WAS...
BUT I WANTED IT... I NEED...

SO... YOU WANTED IT. THAT WAS
ALWAYS YOUR WAY, **MARYBETH.**
WANTING OTHERS TO TAKE CHARGE.

OH MY GOD... **CLAUDINE IS**
GROWING TALLER! AND MORE...
(GULP)... **MUSCULAR.**



AS SHE STOOD UP, JON COULD EASILY SEE THAT IN ADDITION TO BECOMING MORE MUSCULAR, CLAUDINE WAS, INDEED, GROWING MUCH TALLER.

IT WAS BECOMING QUITE OBVIOUS THAT WHATEVER CLAUDINE WANTED, CLAUDINE WOULD GET.

HER VOICE SOFTENED, LIKE A TIGER ABOUT TO POUNCE. SULTRY. STEAMY. UNQUESTIONABLE.

AND YOU, MR. HARD-ON...

... YOU ALSO WILL START TO SLOWLY GROW FOR ME. LONGER AND THICKER.

SLAP!

AND SINCE YOU LIKE BIG BOOBS, I'LL MAKE SURE YOU'LL LIKE MINE.

BECAUSE IN ORDER TO GET AT THEM, YOU WILL PLEASE ME FIRST.

R-RIP!

THE TALL MUSCULAR GIRL
GRABBED JON AND PULLED HIM INTO
HER SMOTHERING CLEAVAGE.

GOT IT?!

MMMPH!

SHE'S GROWING BIG
ENOUGH TO PULL ME
OFF THE FLOOR!

THE BULGING, BUSTY
BRUNETTE GREW TALLER, HER
MUSCLES SWELLING TIGHTLY.

JON WAS OVERWHELMED WITH SEXUAL
FENZY. PRESSED BETWEEN CLAUDINE'S
EXPANDING BREASTS, HE COULD ALSO SEE
MARYBETH'S GROWING AS WELL, THEIR
MOUNTAINOUS FORMS ERUPTING WITH MILK.



THE MIDWESTERN BLONDE WRITHED IN ALMOST PAINFUL ECSTASY. SHE WAS ABSOLUTELY GIGANTIC, WELL BEYOND WHAT KARA HAD ACHIEVED.

HOWEVER, THE EXPERIENCE DID NOT COME WITHOUT A STIFF PRICE...

CLAUDINE HELP ME...! I'M BEING... SMOTHERED!

RELEASING JON FROM HER BREAST-HOLD, CLAUDINE TURNED TOWARD HER TIT-ENCASED FRIEND.

THERE YOU GO. YOU SHOULD NOW BE ABLE TO BREATHE.



JON'S BLOOD WAS POUNDING. HIS LIBIDO WAS SO ON FIRE THAT HIS COCK WOULD HAVE GROWN HUGE ANYWAY, WITHOUT THE BIG BRUNETTE'S COMMAND.

WHOA THERE, SNAKE BOY! DON'T GO OVERBOARD! I'M NOT THAT BIG. AT LEAST, NOT YET.

BIGGER AND HARDER! HE FELT LIKE HE COULD JUST KEEP ON...

WHILE NOT ANGRY, HER FIRM COMMAND WAS ONE THAT HE DARED NOT DISOBEY.

R-RR-RRIP!

SNAP!

HMM... THAT'S ACTUALLY QUITE NICE.

MMMM... THAT'S IT.

CLAUDINE RUBBED HER FACE
OVER JON'S GIANT ERECTION -
SLURPING, LICKING, TASTING.

EVERYTHING ABOUT HER MOVE-
MENTS SAID THAT THEY WERE
FOR HER PLEASURE, NOT HIS.



BUT THAT WAS THE EXACT THING THAT FELT
SO GOOD TO HIM. THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT
BEING USED AS THE MEANS FOR CLAUDINE'S
PLEASURE THAT WAS UNDENIABLY EXCITING.



LIKE ALL THE OTHERS, THE
GIRLS' DESIRES WERE DRIVING
THEIR GROWING CHANGES.

AND THE MORE EXCITED
THEY EACH BECAME, THE
BIGGER THEY EACH GREW.



MARYBETH'S INEXORABLE GROWTH STOPPED WITH THE BLONDE'S DESPERATE PLEA.

CLAUDINE! PLEASE! THE PRESSURE!

AH... THAT'S NICE. GOOD WORK, MARYBETH. THOSE ARE THE KIND OF TITS I NEED.

THAT SHE NEEDS? NEEDS FOR WHAT?

THE FIRM CURVATURE OF THE BLONDE'S SWELLS ATTESTED TO THE INCREDIBLE MILK SUPPLY CONTAINED WITHIN.



TIME TO PUT YOU TWO TO GOOD USE!

I'M GOING TO HELP MARYBETH...

DON'T MOVE!



WITH HER AMAZING STRENGTH, CLAUDINE HELPED MARYBETH TO STAND AND TURN TO FACE THE HALLWAY.

OK, HONEY, YOU GO HERE.

YOU'VE GOT THOSE NICE MILKERS, NOW GIVE ME SOME REALLY LONG, HARD NIPPLES TO GO ALONG WITH THEM!

AS IF ON COMMAND, MARYBETH'S NIPPLES SEEMED TO STRUM TO LIFE, SPASMING SLIGHTLY AS THEY GREW AND ELONGATED.

AHHH... RIGHT ABOUT... THERE!



SQUEEZING HER MUSCLES, CLAUDINE GRIPPED THE SQUIRTING NIPPLE TIGHTLY INSIDE HER. HER HEAD BENT BACK IN ECSTASY AS SHE FELT THE MILK RUSH IN.

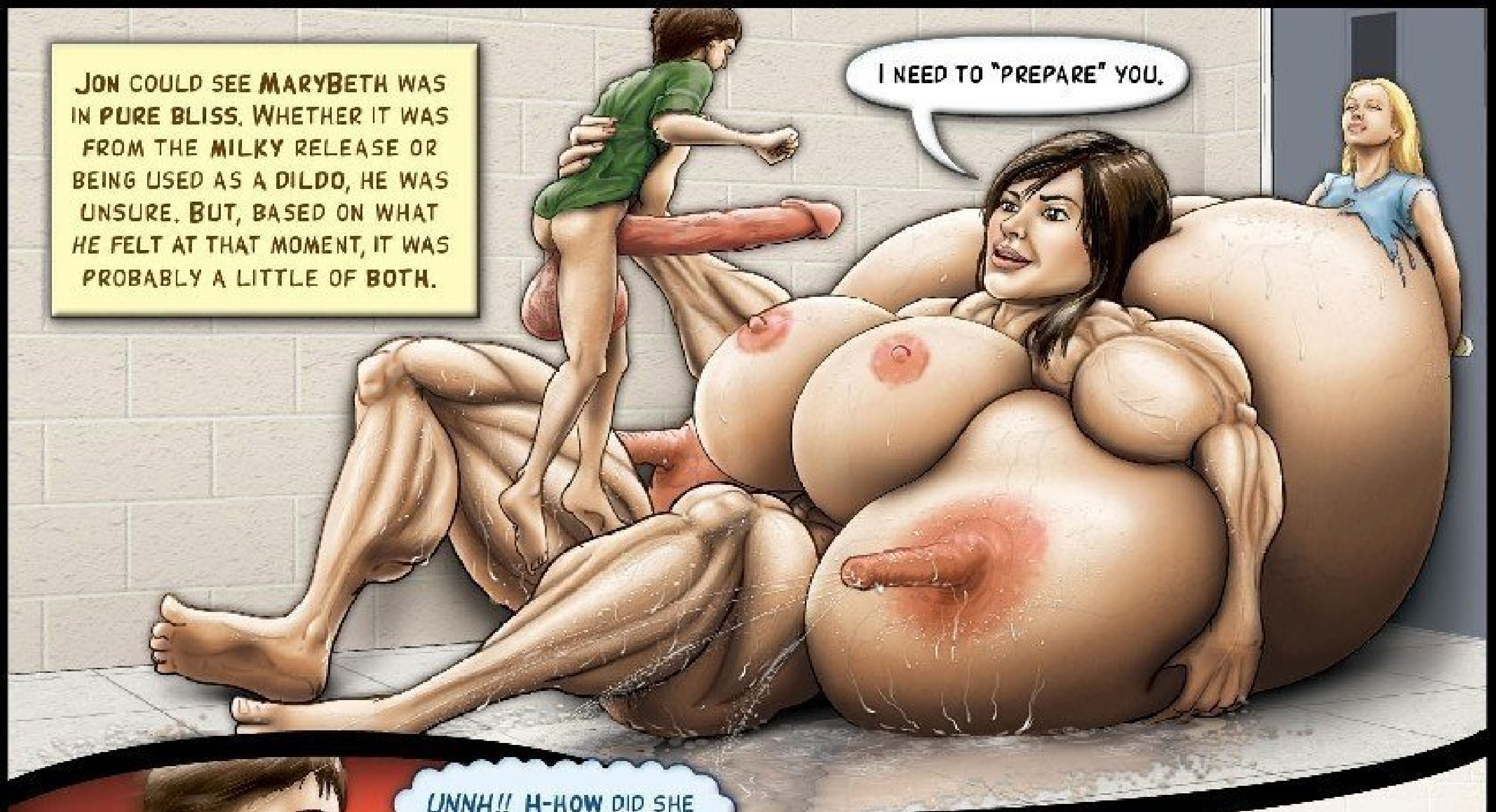


REVELING IN USING MARYBETH'S NIPPLE LIKE A DILDO, CLAUDINE'S BODY GREW BIGGER, HER MUSCLES SWELLING. HER GRINDING MOVEMENTS TRIED TO GET THE BEST PUSSY-GRIP THEY COULD ON THE SQUIRTING TEAT.

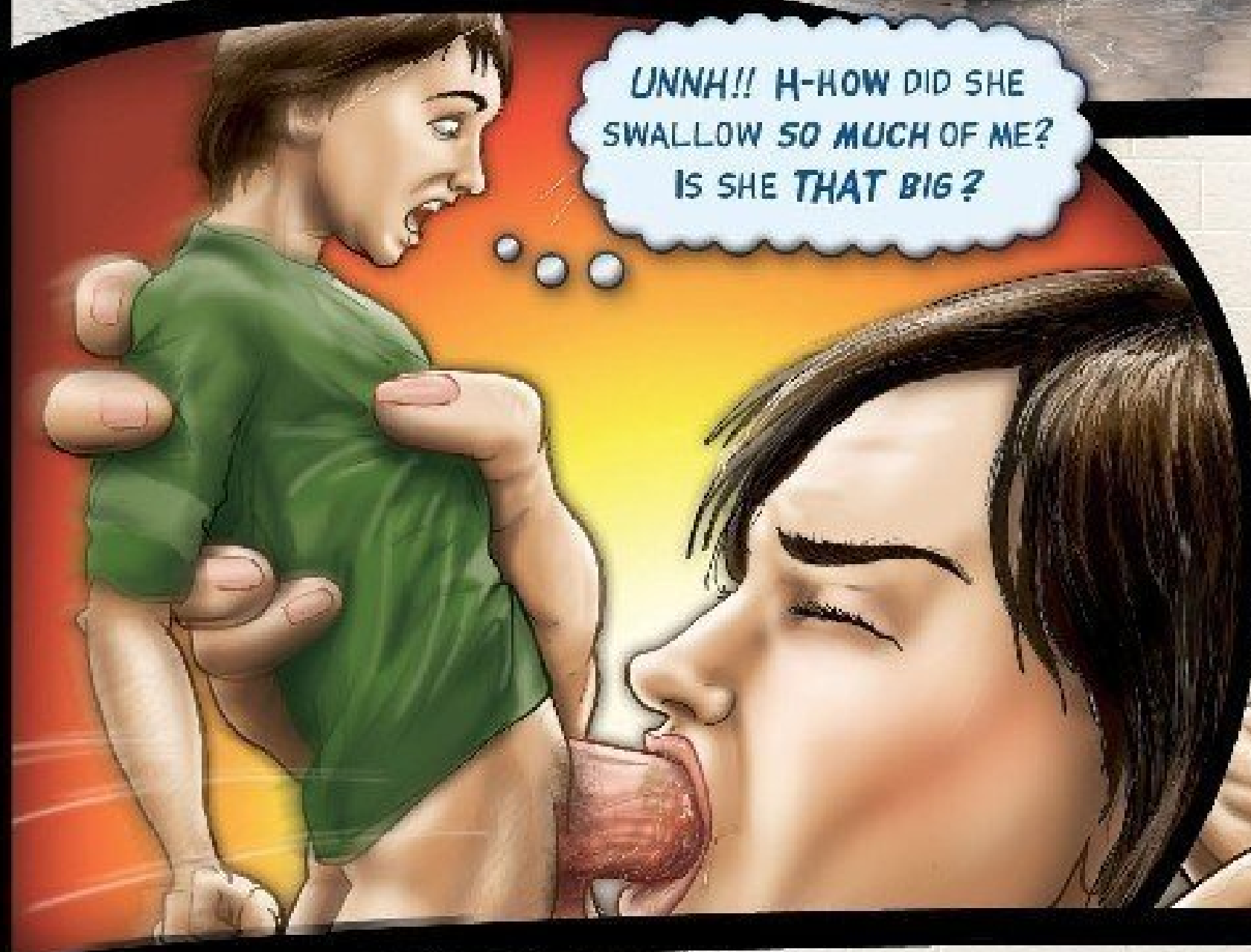


JON COULD SEE MARYBETH WAS IN PURE BLISS. WHETHER IT WAS FROM THE MILKY RELEASE OR BEING USED AS A DILDO, HE WAS UNSURE. BUT, BASED ON WHAT HE FELT AT THAT MOMENT, IT WAS PROBABLY A LITTLE OF BOTH.

I NEED TO "PREPARE" YOU.



UNNH!! H-HOW DID SHE SWALLOW SO MUCH OF ME? IS SHE THAT BIG?



AHHH! THAT'S IT. NOW BOTH MY TOYS ARE READY.



THERE. MARYBETH'S MILK HAS LUBED ME UP, JUST LIKE I'VE DONE TO YOU. TIME TO PUT THAT INSIDE ME, AND ENJOY MYSELF!

OH GOD, YES! FINALLY... RELEASE!



STOP!

OH GOD, PLEASE,
NOT AGAIN! NOT NOW!

CLAUDINE'S VISAGE TIGHTENED INTO A SNARL
OF DEFIANCE, DARING THE NEWCOMER TO
CONTINUE DISTURBING THE THREESOME'S
ACTIVITIES. HER MUSCLES SWELLED LARGER.

NO!

HOWEVER, THE NEW ARRIVAL'S
SIGNIFICANCE, ALONG WITH A
SUDDEN, SURPRISING, PHYSICAL
WEAKNESS – NOT UNLIKE WHAT
HAPPENED TO KARA EARLIER IN
THE EVENING – CUT THROUGH
THE GIANTESS'S LIBIDINOUS
STRENGTH, GIVING HER PAUSE.

CHANGE OF PLANS
THERE, JOHNNY.

THE MUSCLED GIRL NOW
ADDRESSED THE NEW ARRIVAL.

YOU'RE GONNA' HAVE
YOUR 'HANDS FULL', IF YOU
KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

HIS BACK TURNED, IT WAS DIFFICULT
TO SEE WHO THE NEWCOMER WAS. BUT
NOW, PLACED FIRMLY DOWN DIRECTLY
IN FRONT OF HER, JON GASPED.

IT WAS HIS GIRLFRIEND, LYNN.

AND HER FLASHING SCOWL WAS AS
PENETRATING AS IT WAS CAPTIVATING.



THOUGH TOO WILD WITH LUST
TO SOFTEN, JON FELT HIS GIANT
MEMBER QUICKLY SHRINK
DOWN, AS IF TRYING TO HIDE
FROM HIS GIRLFRIEND'S GLARE.

TO BE CONTINUED...

Appendix A:

Bonus Art Gallery

As an added bonus, I included some pages (pages 62, 64, 67, 68, 69, 70, and 71) without any narration or speech balloons. Not to say other pages are not as intense, but those have much less text to block the art.

Enjoy!

BustArtist



