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gr4w

/comics™

Chapter 5:

"All's laid bare in Love and War"

grOwing Desires



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

FRIDAY 11:56PM

IT WAS A LITTLE MORE THAN THREE HOURS BEFORE **LYNN** CONFRONTS **JON** AND HIS MASSIVE ERECTION ON FLOOR 3 OF THE HOUSE 26 DORMITORY.

IN THE DORM'S MAIN FLOOR COMMON AREA, **GENERAL BRANDON HARRICOFF** CONTINUED TO EXPLAIN TO **DEAN T. WILLIAM BARKINGS** THE DETAILED EFFECTS SHOULD THE STUDENTS BE EXPOSED TO THE GAS; WHILE **JACKIE**, THE STUDENT LIAISON AND QUAD ADVISOR FOR THE DORM, WATCHED UNSEEN FROM THE HALLWAY.

THE **MALONOW*** GAS HAS GREAT EFFECT ON THOSE EXPOSED, ESPECIALLY WHEN MALES AND FEMALES ARE IN CLOSE PROXIMITY DURING URBAN WARFARE. THE ENEMY LOSES THEIR DRIVE TO FIGHT, AND HAVE A SUDDEN, OVERWHELMING, INSUPPRESSIBLE URGE TOWARDS SEX.

IN FACT, THEIR OWN DESIRES WILL CAUSE THEIR BODIES TO MORPH INTO THE VERY THING THEIR PARTNER DESIRES.

AND THEN OUR BOYS COME IN AND ROUND THEM UP. NO ONE KILLED.

AND HOW IS THIS SO DANGEROUS, PER SE, FOR OUR "WESTERN PERSONNEL" AS YOU PUT IT?

SIMPLY: THE WESTERN WORLD ALREADY HAS A PREDISPOSITION TOWARDS SEX IN EVERYDAY LIFE. WE, IN THE WEST, ARE MUCH MORE ... CREATIVE AND KINKY... WHEN IT COMES TO SEX. IN OUR TESTS, THOSE FROM OUR CULTURE WERE MORE APT FOR EXTREME CHANGES... SOMETIMES **VERY EXTREME**.

PLUS, ADD INTO THE MIX WHOM WE ARE DEALING WITH HERE – COLLEGE STUDENTS WHO PARTY AND DRINK AND SEXUALLY INTERMINGLE – WHICH COULD PROVE DISASTEROUS.

* ANACRONYM FOR THE "**MAKE LOVE NOT WAR**" PROJECT.



... IS... IS THIS
PERMANENT?

NO. REMEMBER, IT HAD TO BE
HUMANE TO BE ACCEPTED AS A VIABLE
PROGRAM. MOST WILL REVERT TO THEIR
NORMAL SELVES, EVENTUALLY.

PLUS, THE CHANGES CAN ONLY
GO SO EXTREME, BEFORE IT PUTS TOO
MUCH STRAIN ON THE BODY, AND THE
PERSON WILL USUALLY PASS OUT
HARMLESSLY.

IT'S THE SAME REASON KIDS
NEED SO MUCH SLEEP... GROWING UP
IS HARD WORK.

SATURDAY 3:22 AM
JON'S VOICE SHOOK FROM EXERTION
AND TREPIDATION, AS HE GREETED
HIS GIRLFRIEND, LYNN.

MOMENTS BEFORE, HE HAD BEEN PLOPPED
DOWN IN FRONT OF HER BY A 16 FOOT
TALL, HEAVILY-MUSCLED DOMINATRIX WHO
WAS JUST ABOUT USE HIM AS A SEX TOY.

BEFORE ALL THAT, **MARYBETH'S** BREASTS
HAD GROWN IMMENSELY AT HIS COMMAND;
HE HAD BEEN NEARLY CRUSHED BY THE PLEADING
DESIRES OF THE GROWING GIANTESS, **JEANETTE**;
AND, NARROWLY ESCAPED BEING TRAPPED IN A
SHOWER STALL BY A PAIR OF GROWING BOOBS
AND THEIR BREAST-OBSESSED OWNER, **KARA**.

H... H...
HI ...

HIS HEAD WAS SWIMMING WITH
LUST AND LASCIVIOUSNESS.

HE COULDN'T TELL IF HIS SEX-RAVENOUS MIND WAS
PLAYING TRICKS ON HIM, BUT **LYNN'S** EYES SEEMED
TO EMANATE A SLIGHT "GLOW" FROM THEIR IRISES.

AT FIRST, SHE SAID NOTHING, BUT
CONTINUED TO STARE AT HIM. HER LUMINOUS
EYES SEEMED TO BORE INTO HIS SOUL.

So... ?

JON WAS A LITTLE BEFUDDLED, UNABLE TO READ HER DIRECT DEMEANOR. BUT SOMETHING IN HER STANCE WAS REAWAKENING HIS HARD-ON, WHICH HAD SUBSIDED NOTICEABLY WHEN THE THREESOME HAD BEEN BROUGHT TO A SUDDEN HALT. HIS DICK THROBBED WITH DESIRE... AND GREW.

LYNN DID NOTHING TO STOP HIS INTRUSION UNDER HER SHIRT, OR EVEN ACKNOWLEDGE IT.

IT WASN'T LIKE SHE COULD IGNORE IT – THAT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE.

THIS CAUSED JON'S RAGING DESIRES TO CLIMB INEXORABLY HIGHER FOR ONE SIMPLE FACT: SHE WAS LETTING IT HAPPEN!

AND THAT WAS HOT! IT MADE HIS DICK ACHE, AND GROW, EVEN MORE.

HER EYES NEVER LEAVING HIS, LYNN SPOKE WITH DEADPAN DIRECTNESS.

YOU'RE GOING TO POKE SOMEONE'S EYE OUT WITH THAT THING.

JON STILL COULDN'T READ HER. WAS SHE BEING INTENTIONALLY VAGUE, PUSHING HIM TO REVEAL SOMETHING, GETTING HIM TO CONFESS, OR APOLOGIZE, OR... WHAT?

YOU STILL HAVEN'T ANSWERED CLAUDINE'S QUESTION.

HUH? WH-WHAT QUESTION?

EARLIER, TONIGHT AT THE PARTY. SHE ASKED "WHAT ABOUT YOU?" YOU NEVER FINISHED THE GAME.

I'VE SEEN KARA AND JEANETTE DOWN THE HALL. KARA TOLD ME WHAT HAPPENED, AND SO DID JEANETTE BEFORE SHE FELL BACK TO SLEEP.

WHEN DID LYNN DO THAT? OH GOD... MAYBE WHEN MY FACE WAS SMOTHERED IN MARYBETH'S OR CLAUDINE'S TITS! I'M IN DEEP TROUBLE.

BASED ON WHAT I'VE SEEN, YOU'VE EXPERIENCED EVERYTHING WE TALKED ABOUT IN THE GAME...

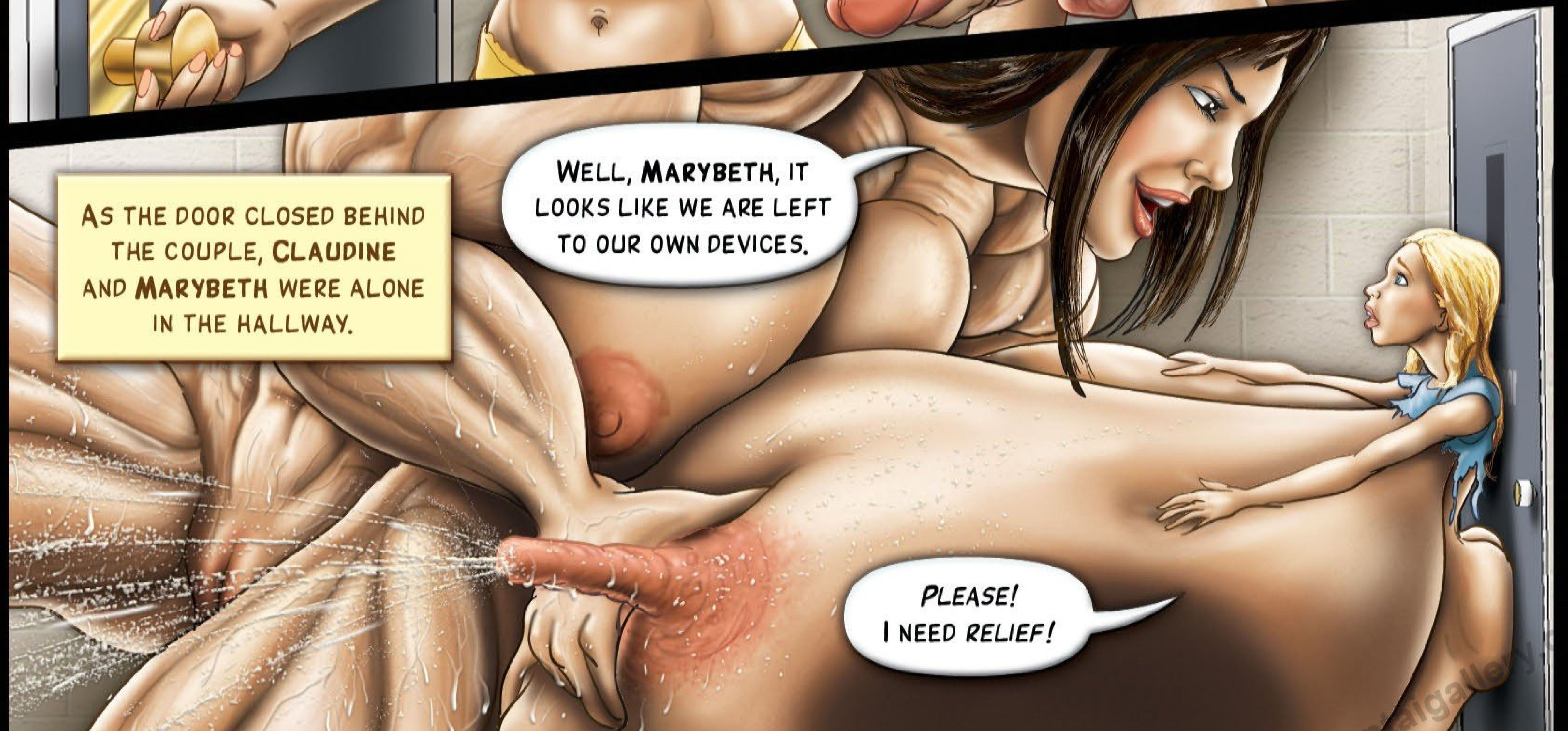
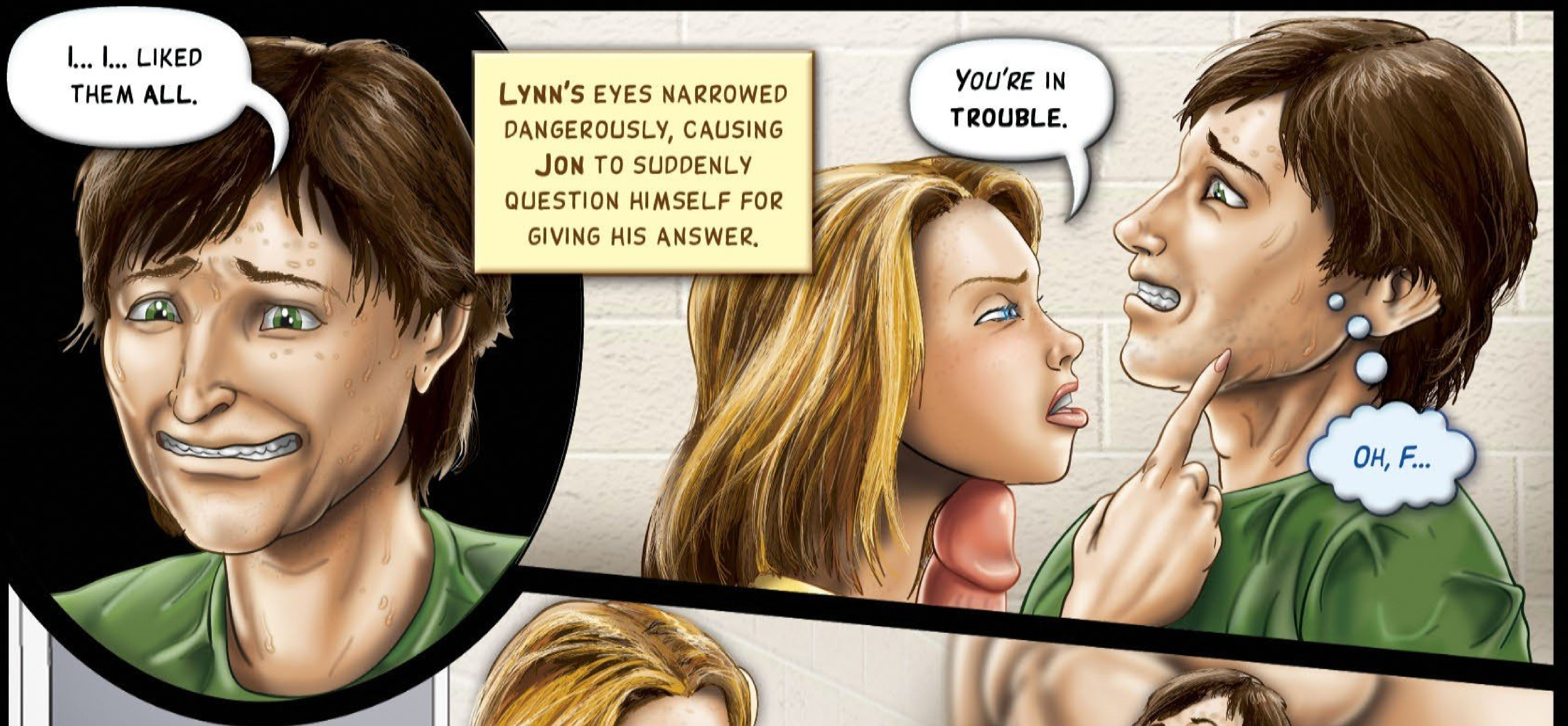
... BIG BOOBS, HUGE BOOBS, MILKY BOOBS, CURVY WOMEN, BIG ASSES, MULTIPLE WOMEN, TALL WOMEN – EVEN TO GIANTESS PROPORTIONS ...

... AND A WIDE RANGE OF DISPOSITIONS, FROM DOMINANT TO SUBMISSIVE, FROM SULTRY TO PLEADING.

SO... ANSWER THE QUESTION.

JON COULD SWEAR THAT HER EYES JUST *FLARED* IN THEIR SUBTLE SHIMMERING.

WHAT ABOUT *YOU*?
WHAT DO YOU LIKE?



THE ROOM WAS DARK.

YOU MEN AND
YOUR PENISES.

JON COULD BARELY MAKE OUT HIS
GIRLFRIEND, BUT HE DEFINITELY
FELT HER HAND ON HIS HARD-ON.

HEH, WELL... AS FAR
AS SEX, IT'S THE ONE
THING WE'VE GOT.

WITH THE DOOR
CLOSED, HOWEVER,
SHE RELEASED HIM
AND WALKED PAST.

YOU'RE EYES...
THEY...

I KNOW.
INTERESTING,
HUH?

DO *YOU* KNOW
WHAT IS GOING ON
HERE TONIGHT?

ALL RIGHT!
SHE'S TAKING OFF
HER CLOTHES!

I KNOW YOU GIRLS
ARE GROWING BOOBS, THAT
JEANETTE AND CLAUDINE
WERE... UM... GROWING TALLER,
AND MARYBETH WAS, UM,
GIVING MILK. AND I WAS...
WELL... HEH...

WAIT! AW, CRAP!
SHE'S GETTING
DRESSED!

HOW CAN SHE BE SO
CALM? IS SHE *THAT* MAD
AT ME? I AM *SHAKING*
WITH HORNISS!

WELL, I'VE
NOT "GROWN"
AT ALL.

AND, I *DO*
KNOW WHAT'S
GOING ON...



HEY... YOU'RE *NOT*! AND...
UH... YOU *DO* KNOW?

YES, I *DO*. I'M A
SMART GIRL, YOU KNOW.

YES.

A GOOD
GIRL.

YES.



DON'T SOUND SO DISAPPOINTED.

I'M A SMART GIRL – A *CREATIVE* GIRL.
THAT DOESN'T MEAN I DON'T HAVE A ...
SEXUAL SIDE. IN FACT, BECAUSE OF THOSE
THINGS, I *GUARANTEE* YOU THAT I DO.

AND I DON'T MEAN
1950'S-SWOONING-LIGHTS-OFF-UNDER-THE-
SHEETS-IN-5-MINUTES-AND-GO-TO-SLEEP
KIND OF SEXUAL.



AFTER YOU LEFT
THE BED TONIGHT,
I TEXTED JACKIE
DOWNSTAIRS, TO SEE
IF SHE KNEW WHERE
YOU WENT.

SHE SAID NO, BUT
PROCEEDED TO TELL
ME AN INTERESTING
STORY...

LYNN RECANTS WHAT
JACKIE TOLD HER ABOUT
THE **GENERAL** AND THE
DEAN, AND ABOUT
PROJECT MALONOW
AND ITS RESULTS.



THE TELLING OF THE STORY
MADE JON REALIZE JUST HOW
POWERFUL THE **SMELL OF
LILACS AND CARAMEL** WAS IN
HERE. THAT HAD TO BE THE
ODOR OF THE **GAS LYNN** JUST
TOLD HIM ABOUT.

SO... WHAT'S
WITH THE EYES?

ON THAT, I CAN ONLY
GUESS. I WAS EXPOSED TO
THE GAS THE MOST DUE
TO YOU OPENING THE
WINDOW.

EARLIER, MY CONCERN
FOR WHY YOU WERE MISSING
WAS TEMPORARILY CURTAILING
THE EFFECTS OF WHATEVER
IS HAPPENING TO EVERYONE,
EVEN AS **MARYBETH** AND
CLAUDINE WERE STARTING
TO BE AFFECTED.



I'VE BEEN WAITING... SO... LONG... TO SLEEP WITH YOU, IT'S LIKE I GAINED SOME SORT OF CONTROL OVER IT - BARELY - BUT I THINK IT IS A SIGN OF "STORED UP" ENERGY.

KEEPING MY CONTROL IS NOT EASY... IT'S AMAZING THAT I DON'T ATTACK YOU RIGHT NOW!

SO... WHY DON'T YOU?

HEH. I NEEDED TO TELL YOU EVERYTHING, FIRST - SO I DIDN'T SCARE YOU AWAY.

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

GOOOOOO...

SUDDENLY...

AFTER HER INCREDIBLY CONTROLLED EXPLANATION OF THE SITUATION, JON WAS ACTUALLY TAKEN BACK BY LYNN'S WILD FERVOR.

KARA HAD BEEN SULTRY AND WANTING.

JEANETTE, PLEADING WITH DESPERATION.

MARYBETH, SUBMISSIVE WITH FEIGNED RESISTANCE.

AND CLAUDINE, DEMANDING AND CONTROLLING.

LYNN WAS... ACTUALLY ALL OF THE ABOVE. HER SUDDENNESS WAS WANTING, HER POSITION WAS PLEADING AND SUBMISSIVE, BUT HER QUICK, DECISIVE ACTION, WITHOUT ASKING, WAS DOMINATING.

PLUS, WITH ALL OF THAT WRAPPED INTO A SINGLE PACKAGE, THERE WAS STILL SOMETHING ELSE. IT WAS SOMETHING DIFFERENT.

IT WAS HUNGER.







LYNN'S CONTROLLED, DELIBERATE TEASING AND GROWTH PUSHED JON WAY OVER THE EDGE NOW —

— AND THAT'S *JUST* WHAT SHE WANTED.

JON GRABBED, MASSAGED, AND GROPED AS MUCH NEWLY-DEVELOPED FLESH AS HE COULD.

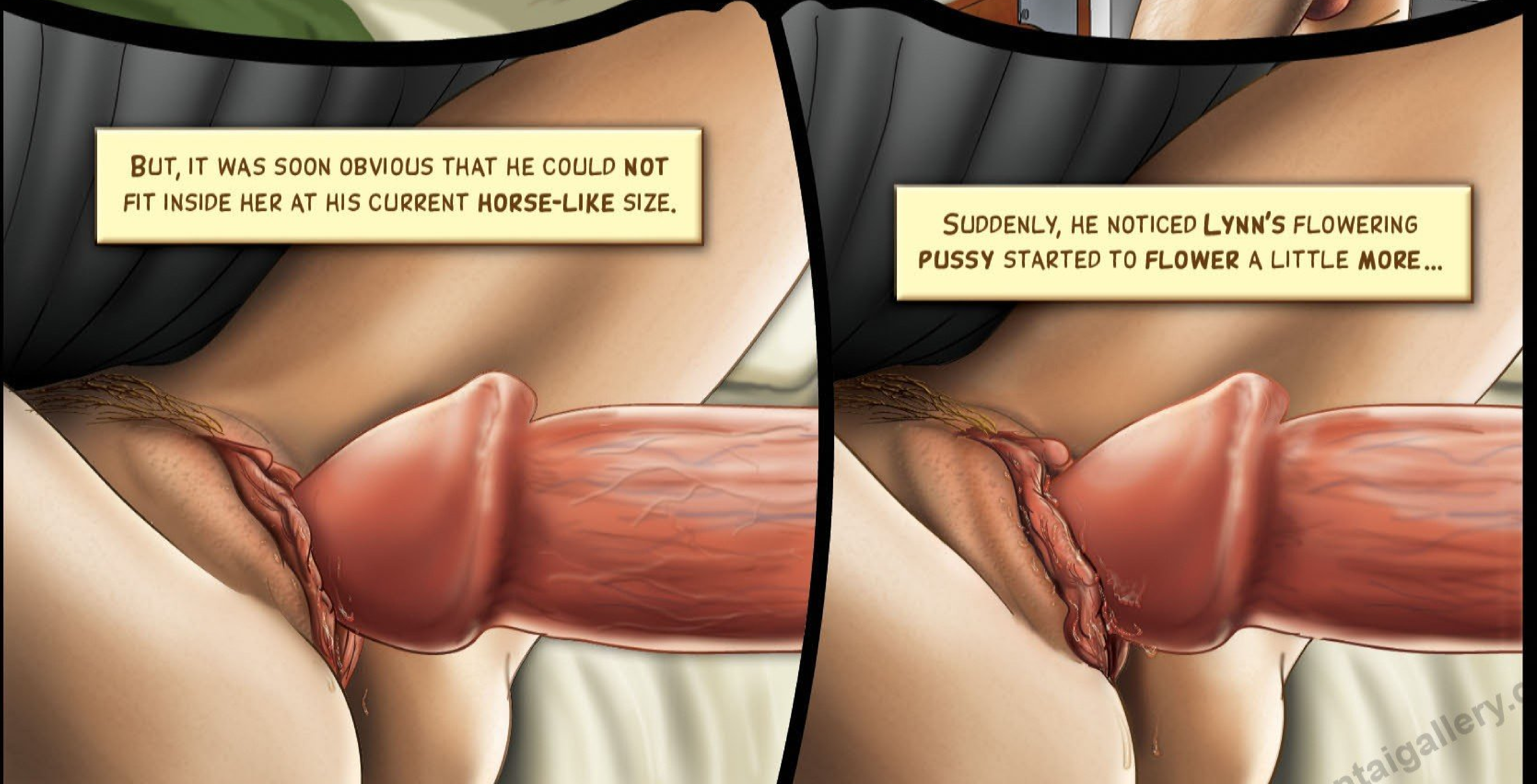


HE NOTICED THAT A SMALL CLIP FAN HAD BEEN PLACED IN THE WINDOW, DRAWING IN AS MUCH OUTSIDE AIR AS POSSIBLE.

YOU LITTLE MINX.



LYNN WAS FULLY PREPARED FOR JON. AS SHE LAY BACK ON THE BED, HE NOTICED THAT SHE HAD NOTHING ON UNDER HER SEXY SCHOOLGIRL SKIRT.



BUT, IT WAS SOON OBVIOUS THAT HE COULD NOT FIT INSIDE HER AT HIS CURRENT HORSE-LIKE SIZE.

SUDDENLY, HE NOTICED LYNN'S FLOWERING PUSSY STARTED TO FLOWER A LITTLE MORE...

DESPERATELY WANTING TO FIT COMPLETELY, JON SHRUNK HIS MAMMOTH LENGTH, BUT ONLY A BIT OF HIS GIRTH. EVENTUALLY, LYNN'S BLOOMING LIPS GOBBLED UP JON'S PERSISTENT THRUSTING – THOUGH JUST BARELY.

LYNN CONTINUED TANTALIZING JON, WORKING OVER HIS DESIRES WITH SOME ROLE-PLAYING.

YES! THAT'S IT! PUMP ME UP! MAKE ME BIGGER WITH THAT MAGICAL DICK.

"PUMP YOU BIGGER"? HUH?

YOU HAD THE POWER TO CHANGE THE SIZE OF YOUR COCK.

SO, I'M SURE EVERY THRUST INTO ME WILL MAKE MY BOOBS GROW!

OH, YOU'RE GOOD!

JON GRINNED DEVILISHLY, BUT DID NOT QUESTION HER OUT LOUD FOR FEAR OF BREAKING THE ILLUSION.



OH GOD YES! I'M
GROWING! PUMP MY TITS
BIGGER! PLEASE!

SHE POURED ON THE
PLEADING DESIRES AND
THE DESPERATE BEGGING.

IT PLAYED ON HIS FIERCE, CARNAL
CRAVING, GOADING HIM ON, DRIVING
HIM HIGHER IN ECSTASY.

UHHH, YES. I'M...
GROWING SO FAST!

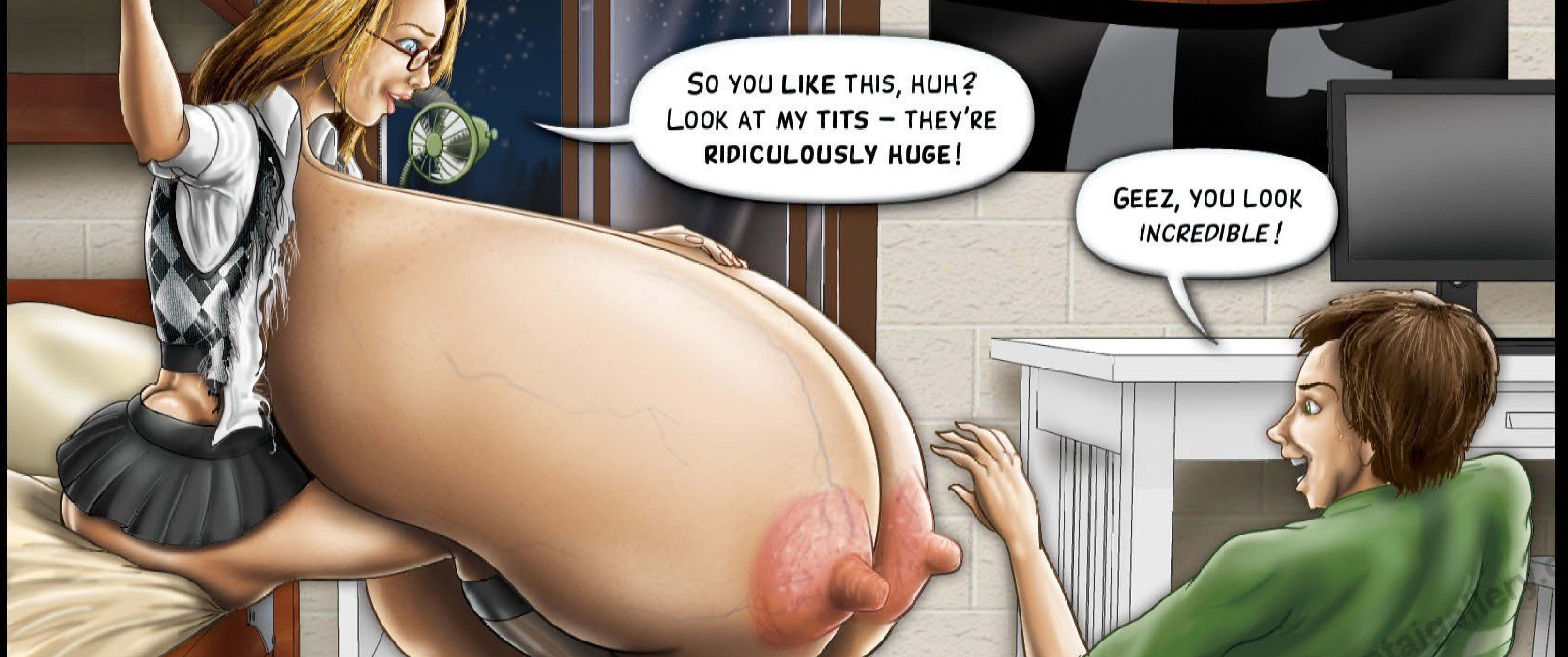
HER BREASTS BALLOONED
QUICKLY, GROWING LARGER
WITH EACH PELVIC THRUST.

UNHH! SWEATER...
SO TIGHT! MY TITS
ARE TEARING RIGHT
OUT OF IT!









WHEN LYNN STRUGGLED TO GET UP AND COULD NOT, SHE KNEW SHE HAD TO DO SOMETHING.

THAT'S WHEN JON REALIZED THAT HER WHOLE BODY WAS GROWING BIGGER.

RR-R-RRR-RRIP!

THOUGH THEY SEEMED TO GET PROPORTIONALLY SMALLER COMPARED TO HER GROWING BODY, LYNN'S BOOBS DID NOT SHRINK IN ACTUAL SIZE.

R-RIP!

RIP!

R-RRIP!

RRRIIP!

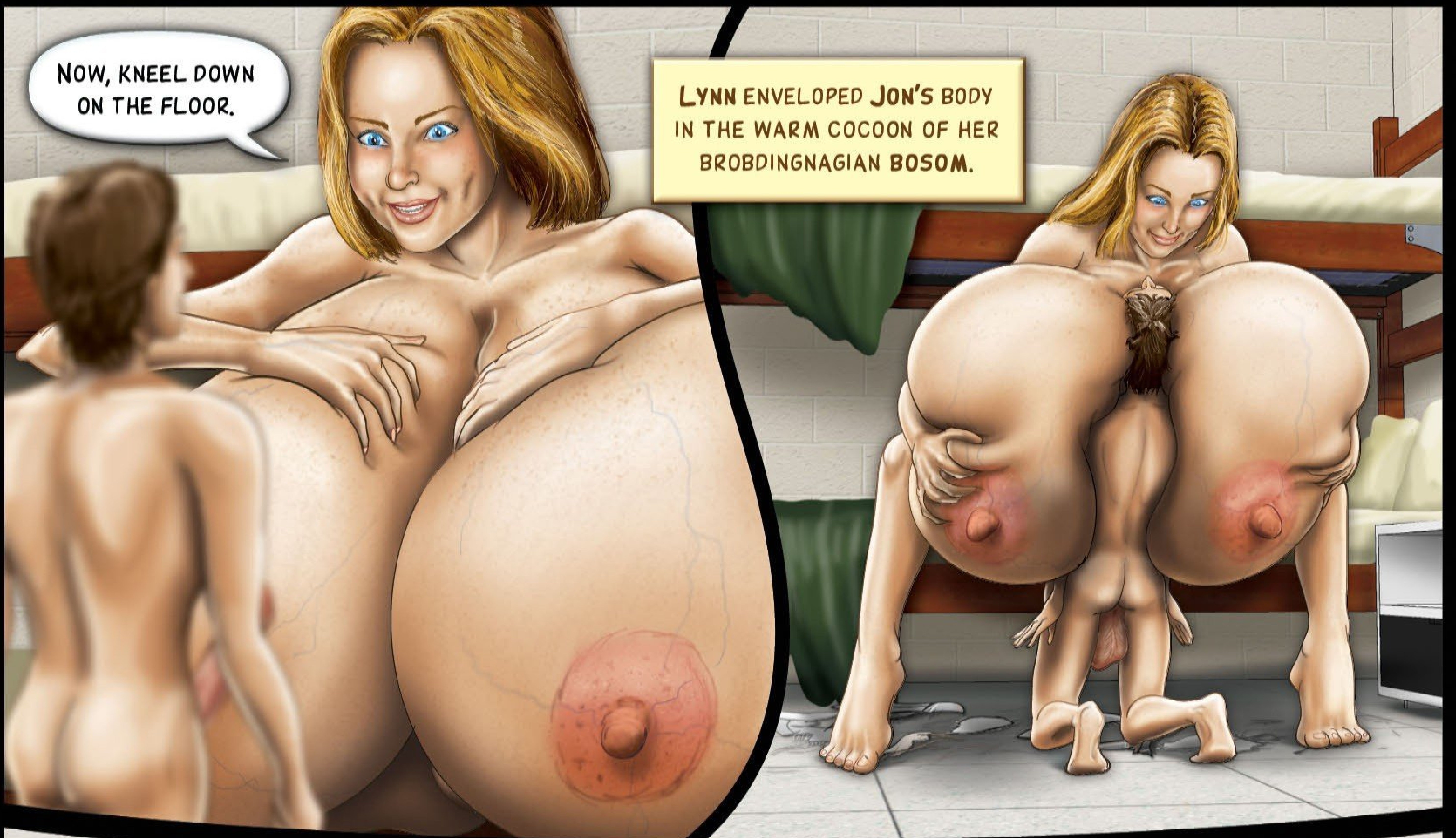
RR-RIP!

RRRIIP!

RRRIIP!







NOW, KNEEL DOWN
ON THE FLOOR.

LYNN ENVELOPED JON'S BODY
IN THE WARM COCOON OF HER
BROBDINGNAGIAN BOSOM.



MASSAGING HER
GIANT GAZONGAS,
LYNN ROLLED HER
BOYFRIEND IN A SEA
OF BOOBFLESH.

THIS JUST
KEEPS GETTING
BETTER.

TO BE CONCLUDED...