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grow

/comics

Chapter 4: **Fighting for Control**

H2grow

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PAYBACK... BY A BITCH.

BIRGET, THE SWIM TEAM CAPTAIN OF MEYERS UNIVERSITY, ALSO KNOWN AS "BITCHY BIRGET" BY THE REST OF THE TEAM, HAS COERCED DESIREE TO USE THE GROWTH FORMULA ON PETER.

AT FIRST RELUCTANT TO USE THE FORMULA, DESIREE'S "SIZE-QUEEN" FETISH HAD WON OVER ANY HESITATION SHE HAD.

"YOU KNOW YOU WANT TO," BIRGET HAD TEASINGLY WHISPERED INTO HER EAR MOMENTS AGO.

YES. YES, SHE DID.

AND QUIET, MOUSY WINI COULD ONLY LOOK ON IN MUTE FASCINATION AS THE POWER STRUGGLE BETWEEN PETER AND BIRGET PLAYED OUT ON THE STAGE THAT WAS THE SWIMMING POOL.

BUT ONE PLAYER WAS MISSING FROM THE CAST... HANNA, WINI'S FRIEND, WAS NOT PART OF THE GROUP — FORGOTTEN IN THE MAYHEM THAT WAS UNFOLDING.

DEZ!
NO!



THE FORMULA DRIPS AND OOZES OVER PETER'S HARD-ON.

ELLEMA RETURNS FROM THE BACK ROOM.

IT'S DONE... THE LIQUID IS IN THE CHLORINATOR. I'D SAY GIVE IT A FEW MINUTES TO LET IT CIRCULATE IN THE POOL.

GOOD. OGGER, HERE, IS ABOUT TO GET A TASTE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE.

BIRGI! FUCK...

DEZ, HOW MUCH OF THAT STUFF DID YOU POUR ON HIM?

I'M NOT SURE IF I CAN TAKE THIS ANYMORE... SO HORNY...

MAYBE IT WON'T AFFECT ME. IT'S NOT THE RIGHT FORMULA, RIGHT? BUT IT WAS POURED ON FULL STRENGTH!

OH, MY... LOOK!

UUUH!

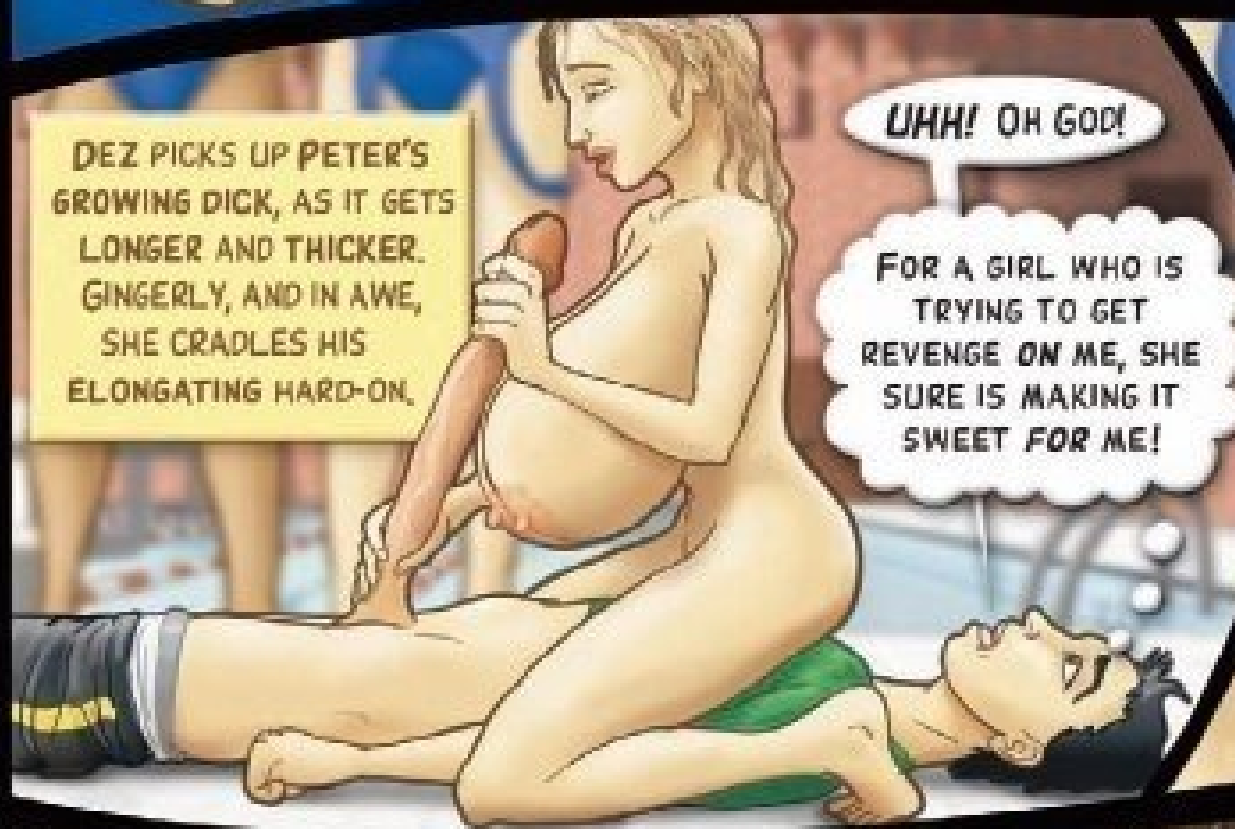
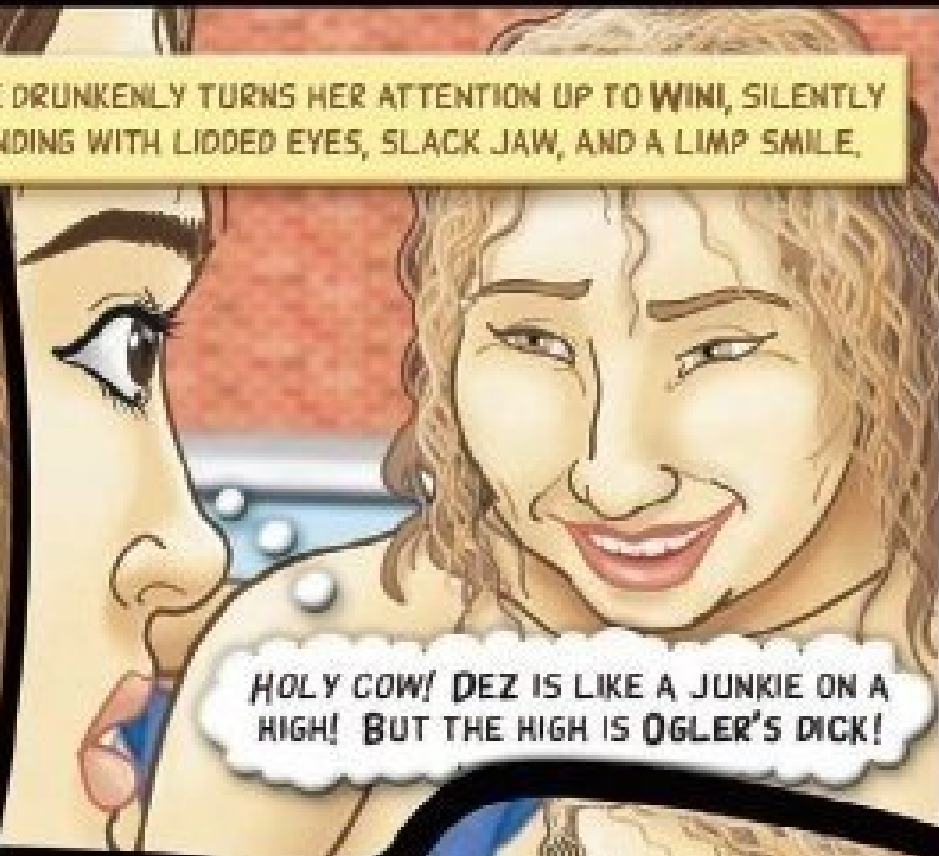
OH GOD! IT'S WORKING! I CAN FEEL MYSELF GETTING... BIGGER!

PETER'S DICK, UP UNTIL MOMENTS AGO, AS HARD AND LONG AS ITS USUAL LIMIT, NOW STARTS TO SLOWLY LENGTHEN EVEN FURTHER. THE GIRLS WATCH IN FASCINATION AS THE GOOPY LIQUID GETS ABSORBED INTO MR. OGGER'S COCK.

IT CREEPS UP HIS STOMACH - GAINING LENGTH AND INCREASING GIRTH - TOWARDS DESIREE'S CROTCH.



DESIREE DRUNKENLY TURNS HER ATTENTION UP TO WINI, SILENTLY RESPONDING WITH LIDDED EYES, SLACK JAW, AND A LIMP SMILE.



PETER'S THICKENING AND LENGTHENING MEMBER APPROACHES HER CHIN.





I NEED ACTION, TOO!

REBECCA!

REBECCA, AFTER BEING PUSHED AWAY, LUNGES RIGHT BACK AT BIRGET'S BOOBS.



COME ON, BIRGIE!

REBECCA GRABS FOR BIRGET'S BULGING BREASTS AGAIN, AS THE TEAM CAPTAIN TRIES TO FEND HER OFF.



PUSHING REBECCA AWAY, BIRGET SUDDENLY NOTICES SOMETHING AT THE FAR END OF THE POOL.

HEY! WHO IS THAT IN THE POOL?



HANNA REALIZES SHE HAS BEEN SPOTTED, AND DIVES BELOW THE WATER'S SURFACE.

UH OH!



HOLY CRAP! IT'S HANNA!

FUCKING HELL! REBECCA, LEAVE ME BE, AND GO GET HER OUT OF THERE! YOU TOO, WINI!

DAMN IT!

YOU'RE SUCH A FUCKING TEASE, BIRGIE! BUT GODDAMMIT, I WANT YOU.



REBECCA AND WINI DIVE INTO THE POOL TO RETRIEVE HANNA.

THROUGHOUT THE SLIGHT
DISTRACTION, PETER'S SHLONG
CONTINUES TO GROW.

OH YEAH!

WELL, OGLER.
I DON'T CARE WHAT
BIRGIE SAYS. I'M GLAD
YOU CAME HERE TODAY!

HOLY COW...SHE'S LIKE...
A MAD WOMAN. WHAT IS
GOING ON? FIRST THE
EXCEPTIONALLY HUGE BOOBS,
AND NOW THIS CRAZY
HORNINESS. DID I SCREW
SOMETHING UP WITH UNCLE
ANDREW'S FORMULA?

I MUST HAVE MESSED IT UP!
WHY THE HELL DID IT WORK
ON ME? MAYBE BECAUSE OF
ITS CONCENTRATED FORM?
I SEEM TO HAVE ABSORBED
ALL THE WATER ON THE
TILES AROUND ME. THANK
GOD THEY DIDN'T IMMERSE
ME IN THE POOL - WHO KNOW
HOW BIG I'D BE! WHAT IF...

OH, FUCK IT.

DESIREE BRINGS HER
HEAD DOWN QUICKLY,
AND TRIES TO PUT HER
MOUTH ON THE HUGE
HEAD OF PETER'S
GROWING HARD-ON.

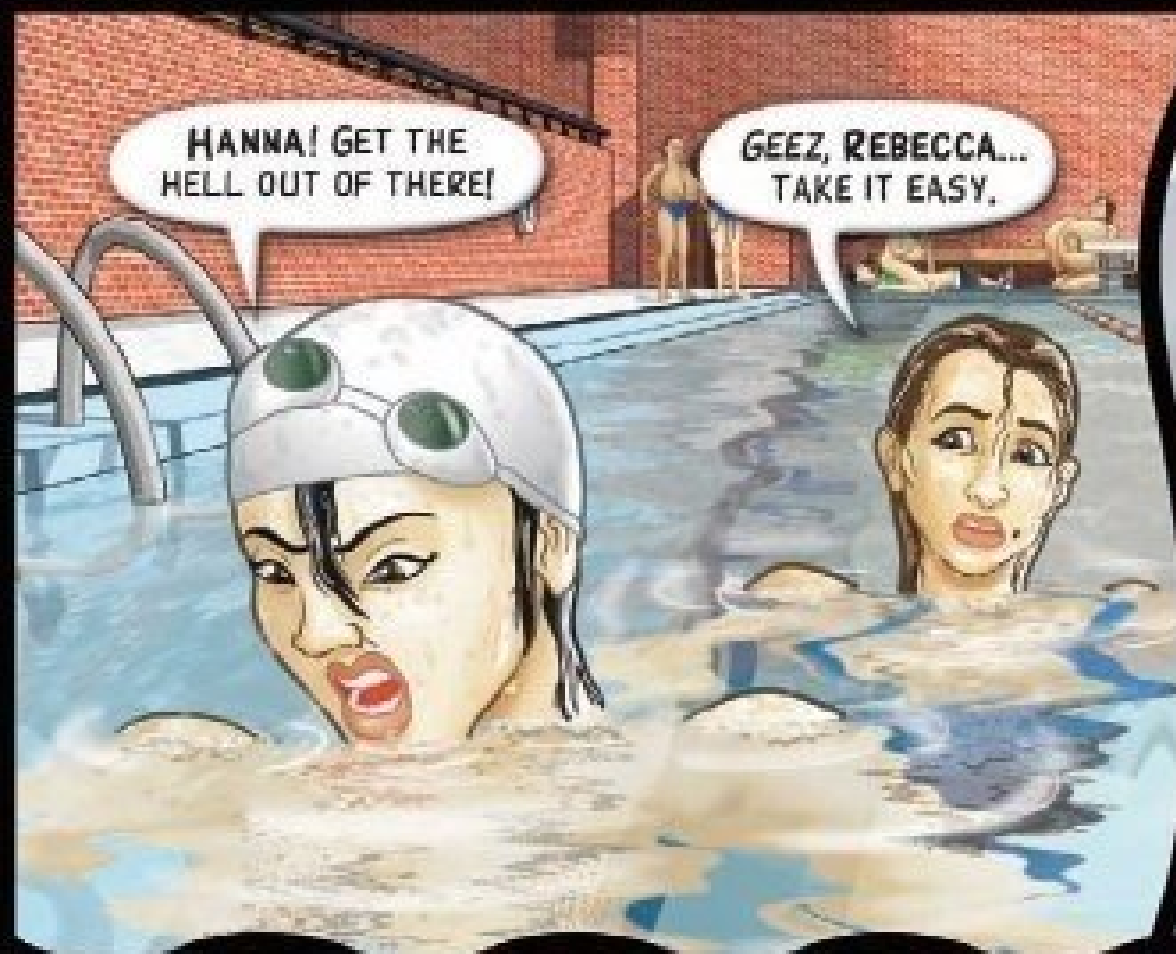
PUSHING HER TITS
AROUND HIS POLE,
SHE KISSES AND
SUCKS IT WITH THE
WILD ABANDON
OF SOMEONE
POSSESSED.

AS THE SITUATION SUDDENLY CHANGES,
ONE HEAD WINS OUT OVER THE OTHER...

EARTH TO PETER :
YOU'RE LIVING THE
ULTIMATE FANTASY!
SHUT THE HELL UP!

UUUUH....!

THAT'S IT!
NO MORE GUESSING,
NO MORE PLANNING...
I'M JUST GOING WITH IT!

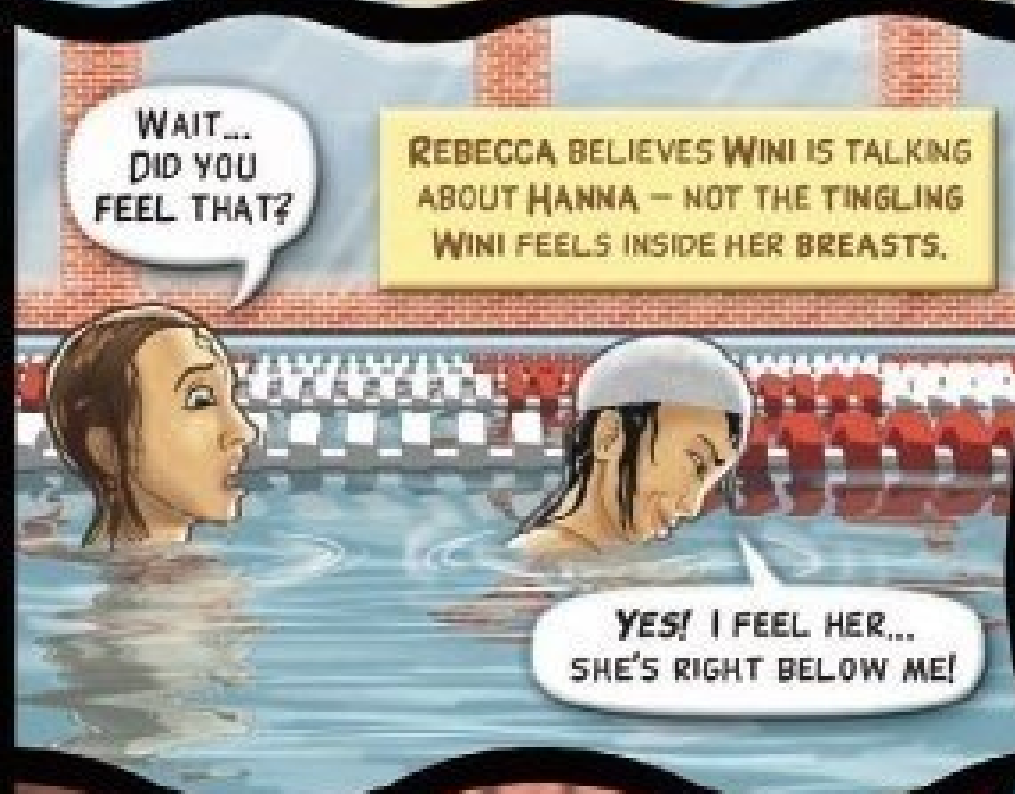


HANNA! GET THE HELL OUT OF THERE!

GEEZ, REBECCA... TAKE IT EASY.



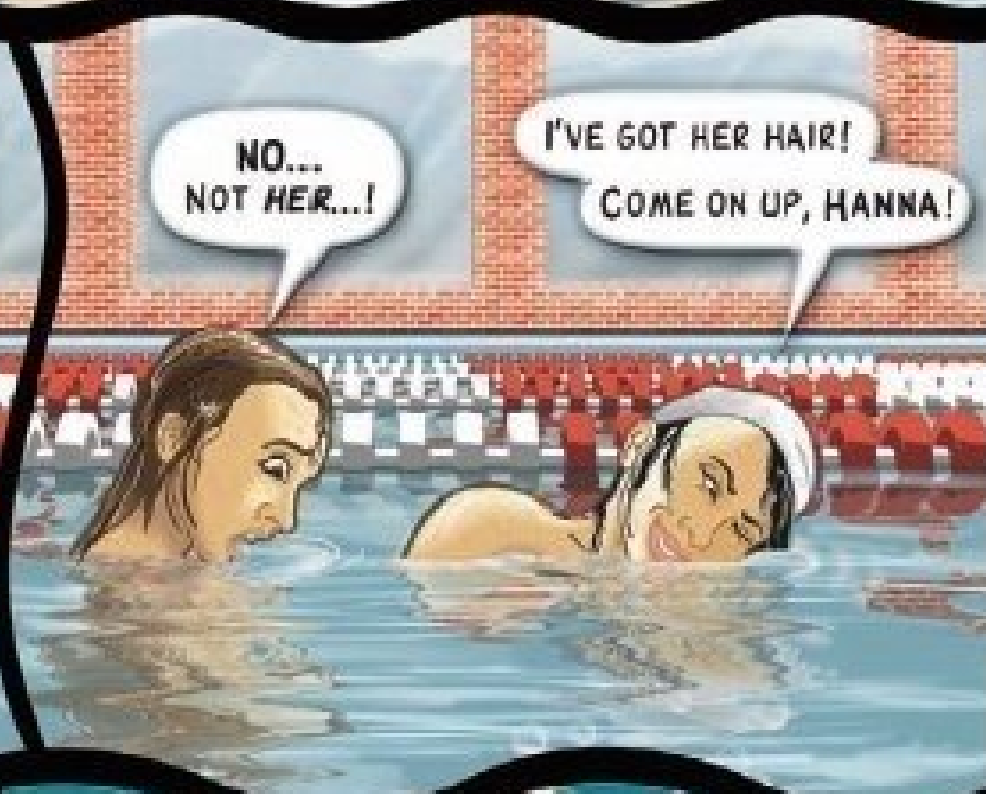
FUCK YOU, WINI. HANNA'S LITTLE ESCAPE IS TAKING ME AWAY FROM BIR...



WAIT... DID YOU FEEL THAT?

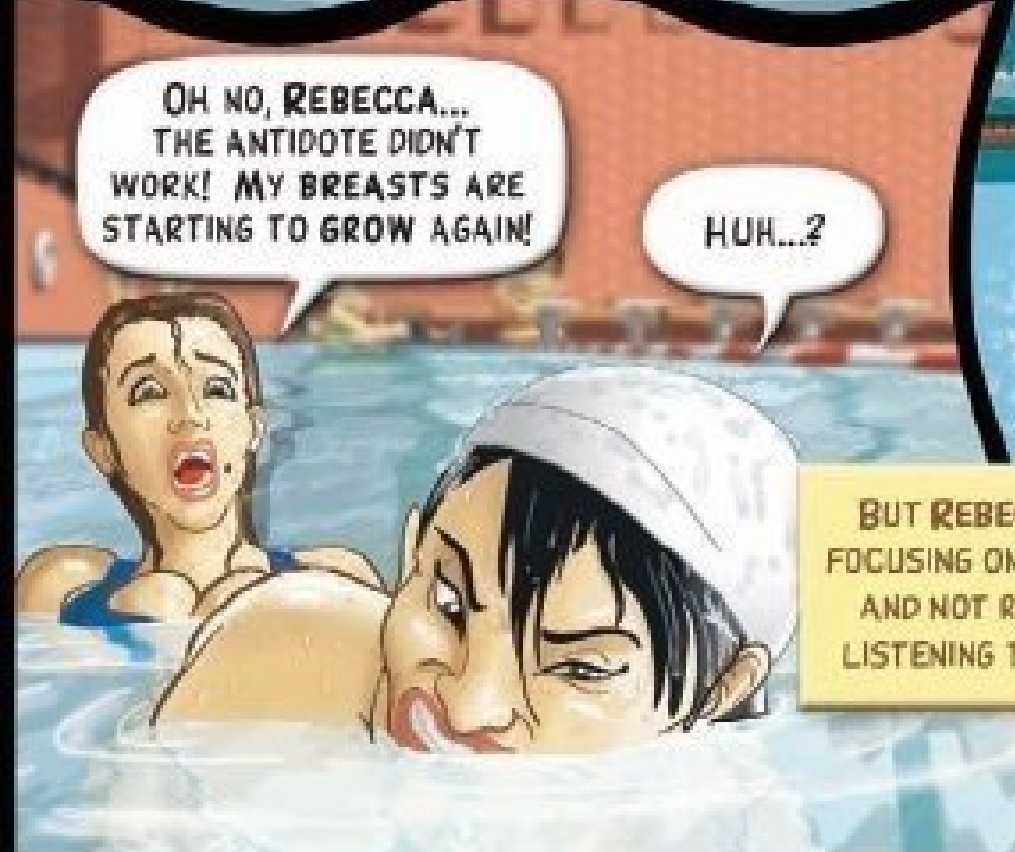
REBECCA BELIEVES WINI IS TALKING ABOUT HANNA – NOT THE TINGLING WINI FEELS INSIDE HER BREASTS.

YES! I FEEL HER... SHE'S RIGHT BELOW ME!



NO... NOT HER...!

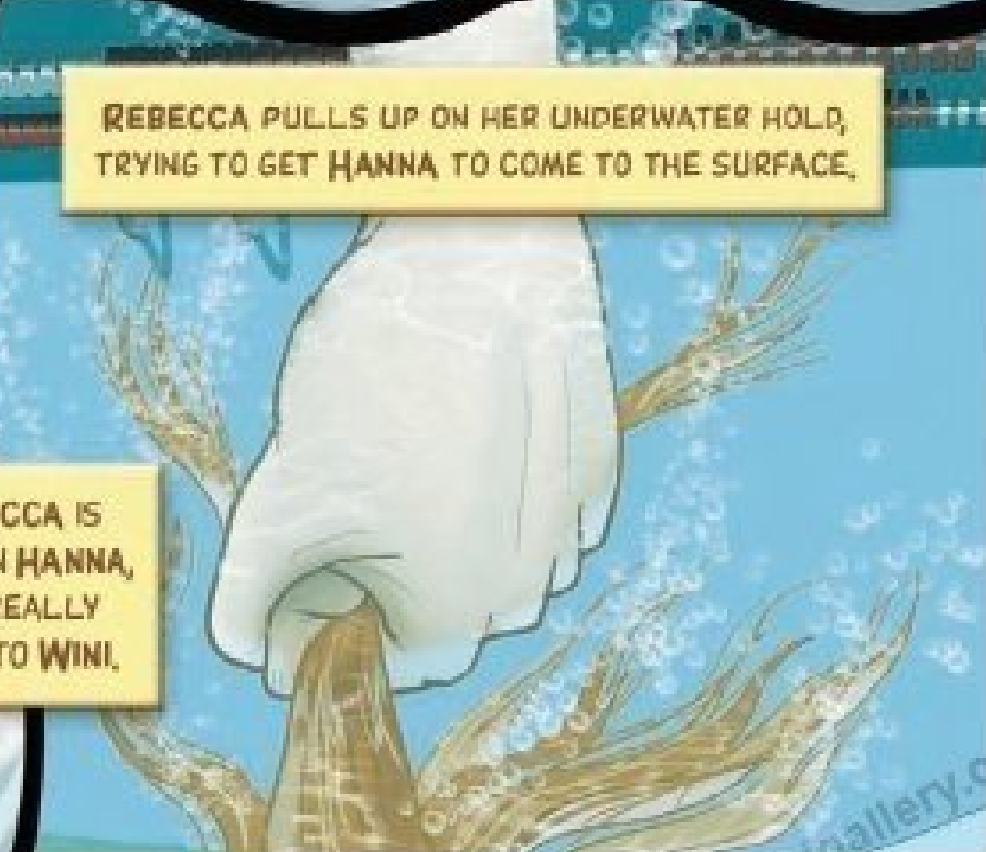
I'VE GOT HER HAIR! COME ON UP, HANNA!



OH NO, REBECCA... THE ANTIDOTE DIDN'T WORK! MY BREASTS ARE STARTING TO GROW AGAIN!

HUH...?

BUT REBECCA IS FOCUSING ON HANNA, AND NOT REALLY LISTENING TO WINI.



REBECCA PULLS UP ON HER UNDERWATER HOLD, TRYING TO GET HANNA TO COME TO THE SURFACE.

THE TOP OF HANNA'S HEAD AND EYES STARTS TO BREAK THE SURFACE — THEY ARE HUGE!

OH... MY... G...

HELLO, REBECCA.

WINI IS TOO PREOCCUPIED TO FOCUS ON HANNA.

LET'S GET OUT OF THE POOL! THAT STUFF IS STILL WORKING! OH MY GODDDD...

WINI'S RIGHT, THE FORMULA IS STILL WORKING.

UH...

UUUH...

HANNA'S BREASTS BREAK THE SURFACE. THEY ARE GIGANTIC, PUSHING REBECCA THROUGH THE WATER.

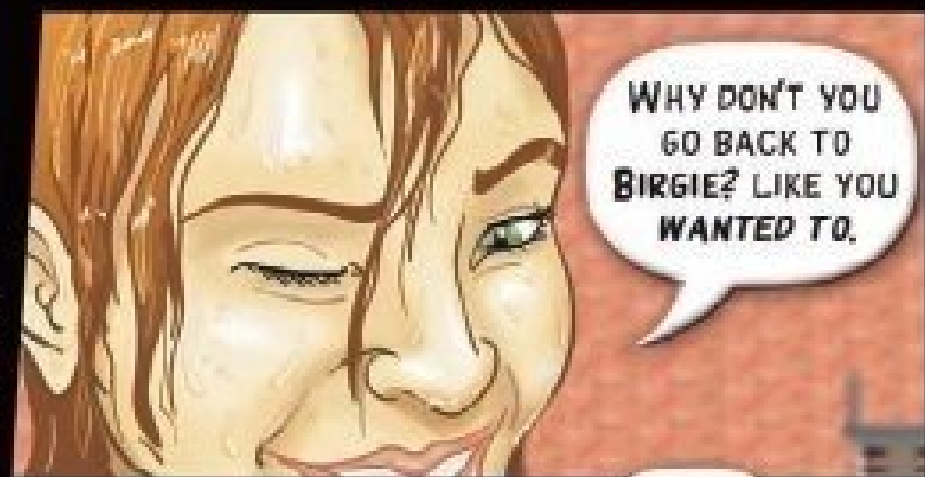
AND SO IS THE OTHER FORMULA, THE ONE THAT IS PROBABLY AFFECTING YOU RIGHT NOW.



SLOWLY, TREPIDATIONOUSLY,
AS IF SHE IS SCARED TO
CONFIRM WHAT SHE THINKS
IS HAPPENING, REBECCA
STRAIGHTENS HER LEGS,
AND STANDS.

STILL SHORTER THAN
HANNA, SHE IS OBVIOUSLY
NOW VERY TALL...
OVER 7 FEET.

REBECCA IS SO IN SHOCK,
THAT SHE DOES NOT EVEN
NOTICE HER SWIMCAP POP
OFF, AS ITS RUBBER CAN
NO LONGER STRETCH OVER
HER ENLARGING HEAD.



WHY DON'T YOU
GO BACK TO
BIRGIE? LIKE YOU
WANTED TO.



UHH...

WAS THERE A
WINK, THERE?

...YEAH,
I THINK
I WILL.

WINI, PANICKING AND MOVING QUITE AWKWARDLY
DUE TO HER NEWLY FORMED AND EXPANDING SIZE,
TRIES TO CLIMB OUT OF THE POOL ON THE LADDER.

OH GOD, MY SUIT IS SO TIGHT. I HAVE
TO GET OUT OF THE POOL. WHAT THE
HELL IS HAPPENING TO ALL OF US?



NOT YET,
WINI!



HANNA REACHES
OVER, AND TUGS
WINI BACK IN. SHE
PULLS THE TINY
GIRL AWAY FROM
THE LADDER, HARD
ENOUGH TO HAVE
HER FLY BACK INTO
THE WATER.

WHY AM
I DOING THIS?

HANNA PULLS WINI BACK INTO THE POOL, AND HUNKERS DOWN ONCE AGAIN NEAR THE SURFACE IN ORDER TO HIDE THEIR SIZE.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HANNA?

I'M NOT SURE... THESE FORMULAS HAVE GOT ME SO... WELL... LET'S JUST SAY I NEED BACK-UP FROM A FRIEND.

HERE... I SEE YOU ARE GETTING UNCOMFORTABLE WITH THAT BATHING SUIT...

IT'S LIKE THE WORST WEDGIE AND SNUGGY AT THE SAME TIME!



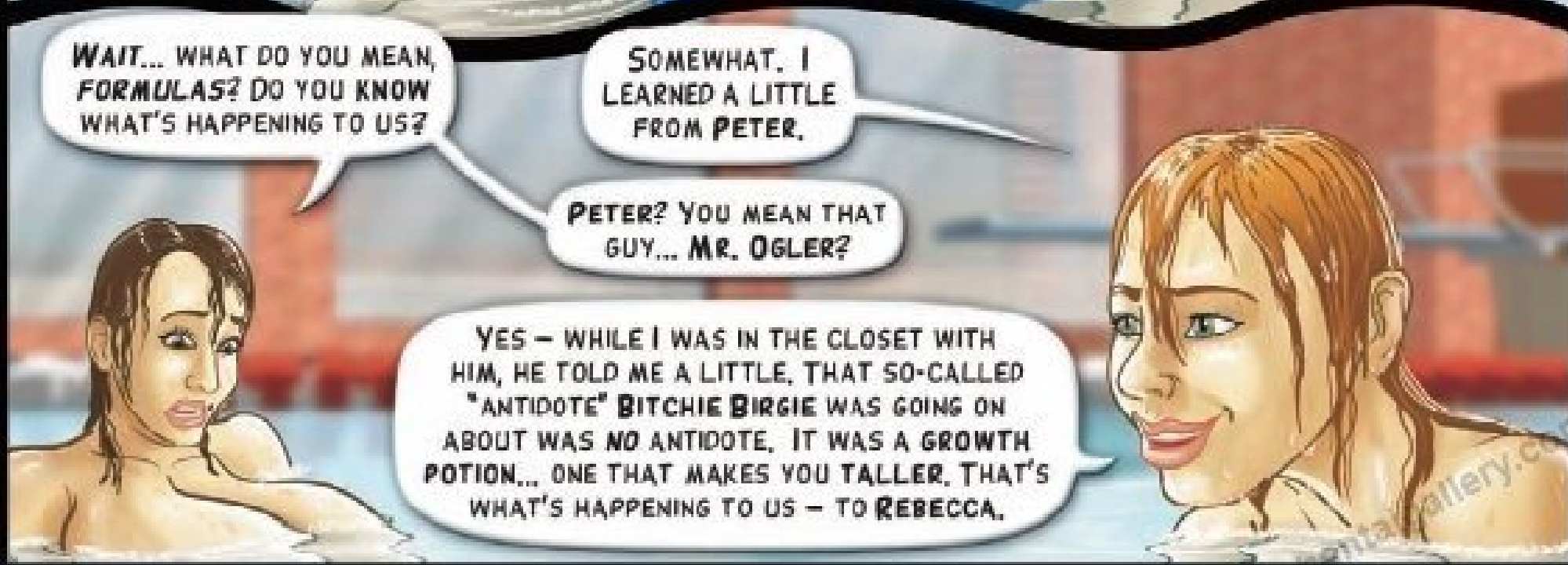
HANNA'S NEW SIZE ALLOWS HER TO RIP OFF WINI'S BATHING SUIT WITH MUCH MORE EASE THAN IT TOOK TO ESCAPE FROM HER OWN LYCRA PRISON A SHORT TIME AGO.

WAIT... WHAT DO YOU MEAN, FORMULAS? DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US?

SOMEWHAT. I LEARNED A LITTLE FROM PETER.

PETER? YOU MEAN THAT GUY... MR. OGLER?

YES - WHILE I WAS IN THE CLOSET WITH HIM, HE TOLD ME A LITTLE. THAT SO-CALLED "ANTIDOTE" BITCHIE BIRGIE WAS GOING ON ABOUT WAS NO ANTIDOTE. IT WAS A GROWTH POTION... ONE THAT MAKES YOU TALLER. THAT'S WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US - TO REBECCA.



FOR THE LAST FEW MOMENTS, HANNA WATCHED HER FRIEND WINI GROW LARGER. IN THE BUST AND IN HEIGHT. SHE HERSELF CONTINUED TO GROW. ENLARGING, BULGING, SWELLING. BUT NOW, THE GROWTH HAD SEEMED TO ALL BUT COME TO AN END.

I CAN STILL FEEL IT! GEEZ MY BREASTS ARE HUGE! AND THE POOL SEEMS SO SMALL NOW!

WELL... I THINK WE'VE STOPPED, OR NEARLY STOPPED GROWING. YOU AND I SEEMED TO HAVE ABSORBED ALL OF THE FORMULAS. WHAT YOU NOW FEEL IS NOT THE GROWTH ANY MORE... IT'S... WELL...

OH MY GOD! YES! JUST LIKE DEZ, REBECCA, AND DAK! I DIDN'T FEEL IT RIGHT AWAY. I DON'T THINK I HAD ABSORBED AS MUCH AS THEY DID... UNTIL NOW.

THAT'S WHY I'VE BEEN SO... FREAKED OUT. I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HORNY BEFORE IN PUBLIC - LIKE I AM NOW!

NOW IS OUR TIME.

TIME FOR WHAT?

LIKE I SAID... I'M NOT SURE... I HAVE TO SEE HOW PETER IS DOING. PLUS I WANT BIRGIE TO KNOW SHE'S NOT SO "BIG" ANYMORE, AND TO SEE WHAT REBECCA'S GOING TO DO TO HER.

TEE HEE!

REBBIE'S SOOO HOT FOR BIRGIE! I NEVER KNEW UNTIL NOW!

LET'S GO. STAY AS LOW AS POSSIBLE UNTIL WE GET THERE.

MEANWHILE,
AS REBECCA AND
WINI UNDERGO
THEIR FURTHER
TRANSFORMATIONS
ON THE OPPOSITE
SIDE OF THE POOL,
THE OCCUPANTS
OF THIS SIDE ARE
ABOUT TO UNDERGO
THEIR OWN
TRANSFORMATIONS.

DEZ! WHAT
THE HELL ARE
YOU DOING?

WHAT DO MEAN, BIRG?
YOU BLATENTLY BADGERED
HER INTO DOING IT!

WELL... YEAH... INTO
USING THE FORMULA.
NOT SUCKING HIS
ENORMOUS DICK
RIGHT HERE IN FRONT
OF EVERYONE!

DEZ IS SUCKING
AND LICKING PETER
HARD - TOTALLY
IGNORING BIRGET.

I THINK SHE'S LIKE DAKOTA NOW... BEYOND REACH,
WHICH I'LL ALSO BE IF THIS DOESN'T STOP SOON!

WITH EVERYONE DISTRACTED
BY DEZ'S UBER-FELLATIO,
NO ONE NOTICES DAKOTA
REACHING FOR THE BOTTLE OF
BREAST GROWTH FORMULA...

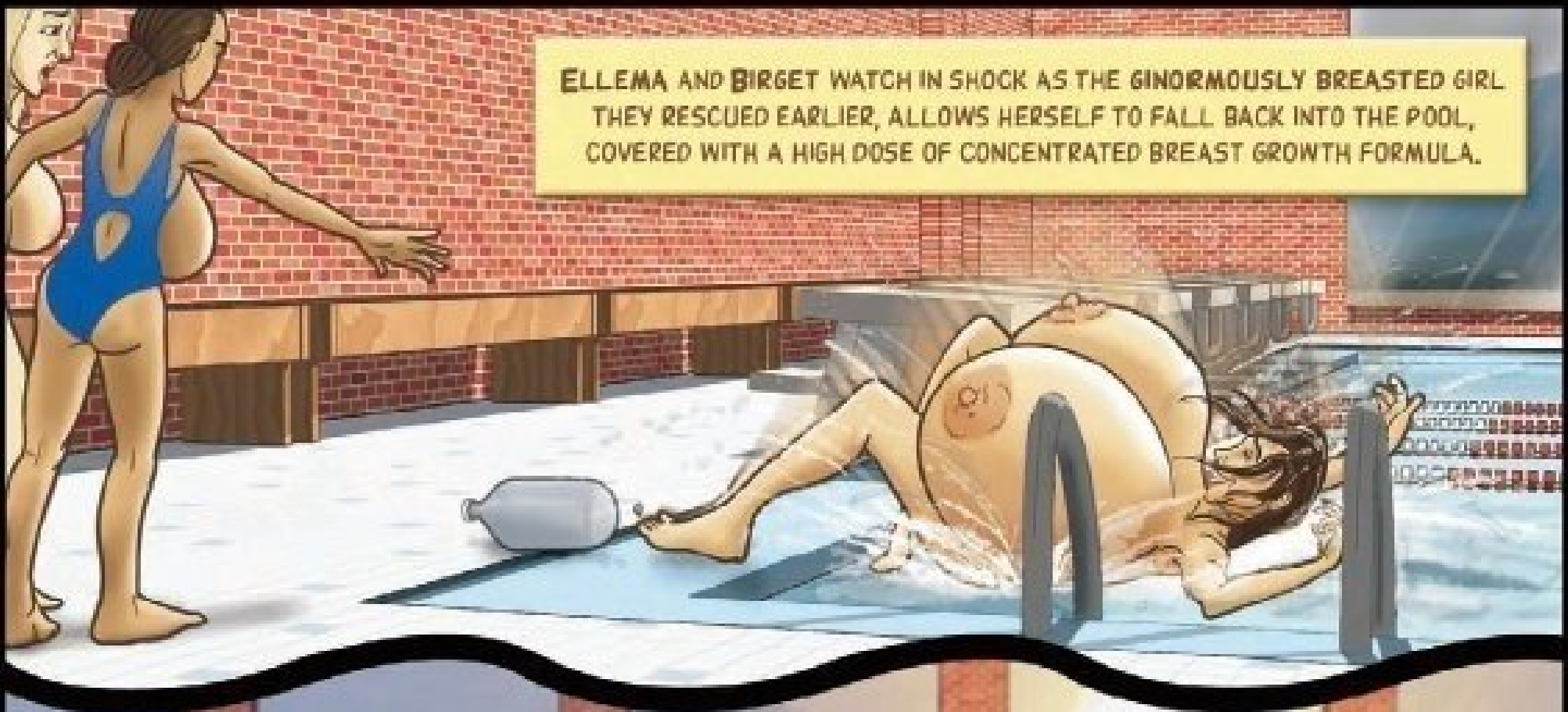
FEELS
SOOO GOOD.
MUST HAVE
MORE.

...UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE.

DAK! NO!

YES!

ELLEMA AND BIRGET WATCH IN SHOCK AS THE GINORMOUSLY BREASTED GIRL THEY RESCUED EARLIER, ALLOWS HERSELF TO FALL BACK INTO THE POOL, COVERED WITH A HIGH DOSE OF CONCENTRATED BREAST GROWTH FORMULA.



THE REACTION WITH THE WATER IS SWIFT AS DAKOTA'S UBER-BOOBS SUDDENLY START TO EXPAND EVEN LARGER!

OOOHH,
YESSSS!



HOLY SHIT! SHE'S GROWING
EVEN BIGGER! SH-SHE
WANTED TO! DEZ, ELLEMA?
G-GET HER OUT OF THERE!

DEZ IS "LOST", BIRG.
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO
HELP ME! COME ON!

THE TWO WOMEN JUMP
INTO THE SHALLOW END TO
RESCUE THEIR TEAMMATE.

DAKOTA'S BREASTS CONTINUE
TO ENLARGE RAPIDLY.



COME ON,
BIRG! PUSH!

BIRGET AND ELLEMA PUSH AND PULL DAKOTA
IN AN EFFORT TO GET HER OUT OF THE POOL.

OH SHIT! I'M
STARTING TO
GROW TOO!

BUT BEING IN THE WATER THEMSELVES HAS
EXPOSED THEM TO THE CONCENTRATE AS WELL.

I KNOW! SO AM I!
COME ON, WE HAVE
TO GET ALL THREE
OF US OUT!
PUSH BIRG!!

IT'S NO USE, DAKOTA IS
GROWING TOO FAST AND
TOO LARGE FOR JUST
TWO PEOPLE TO LIFT
HER OUT — LET ALONE
TWO WOMEN WHO'S
BREASTS ARE ALSO
GETTING LARGER.

DAKOTA, HOWEVER, IS
ENJOYING THE INCREDIBLE
BREASTPLAY HER TEAM-
MATES ARE UNKNOWINGLY
DOING TO HER.

SHE MOANS IN EXTACY
AS HER MONUMENTAL
MAMMARIES ARE PUSHED
AND GROPED, ALL WHILE
THEY SWELL EVEN FURTHER.

SUDDENLY, AN
EXTREMELY TALL
FIGURE QUICKLY
HELPS LIFT DAKOTA
OUT OF THE POOL.
THE MOMENTUM
CARRIES BIRGET
AND ELLEMA ALONG
FOR THE RIDE.



REBECCA?!

HOLY SHIT!
WH-WHAT...?

THAT'S IT,
I CAN'T CONTROL
IT ANY LONGER...

A TEN-FOOT-TALL REBECCA GENTLY HELPS DAKOTA
RIGHT HERSELF, AS SHE GRINS AT BIRGET.



I...UH...W-WHA... ELLEMA?
WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?
EVERYTHING'S FALLING APART.

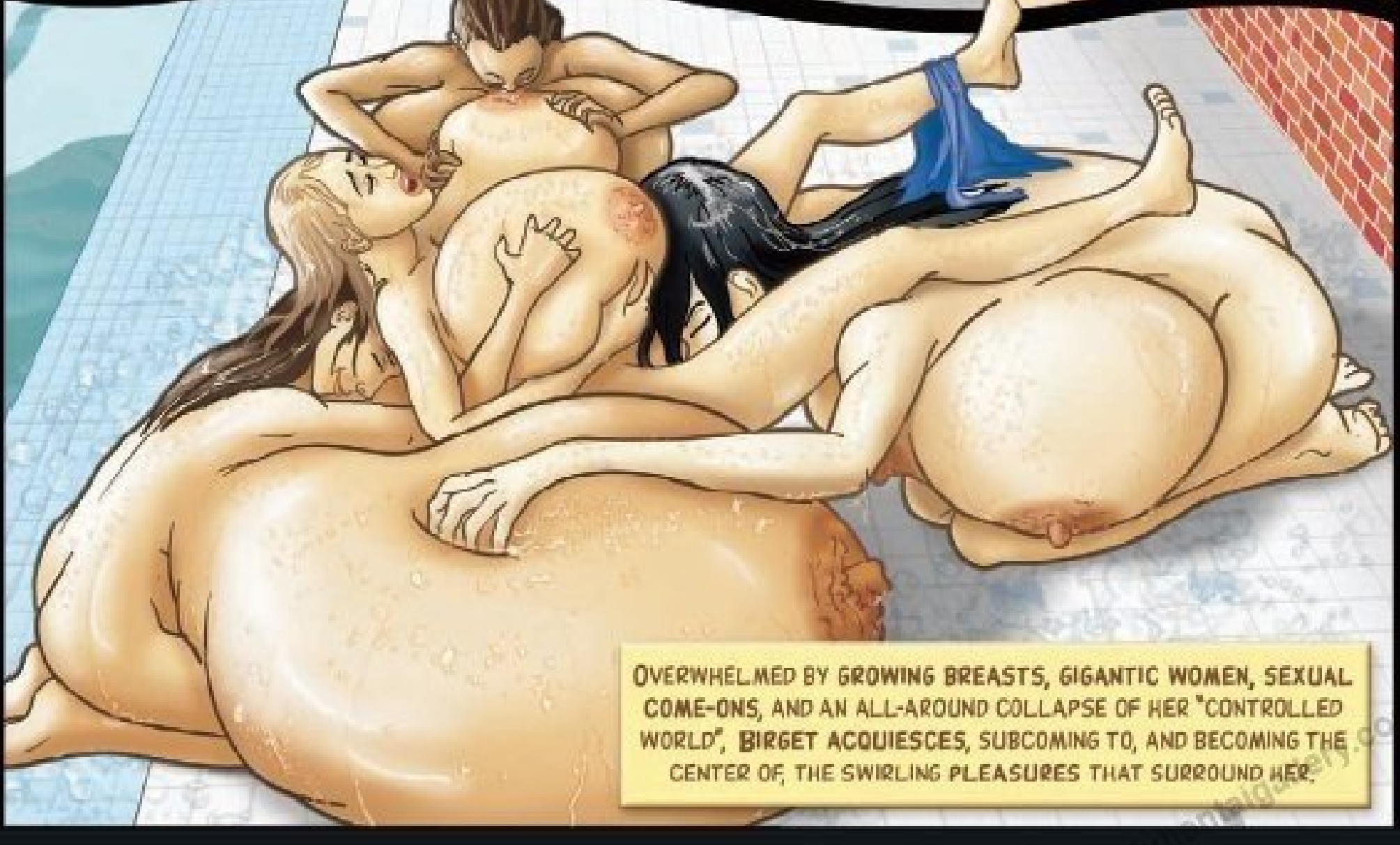
COME ON BIRGIE... WHY
ARE YOU SO CONFUSED?
CAN'T YOU FEEL IT?





SHHH... BIRGIE... YOU'RE A CONTROL FREAK! SOMETIMES YOU JUST GOTTA' LET IT GO. SOMETIMES... IT'S NICE TO LET OTHERS BE IN CONTROL.

YES... OTHERS...



OVERWHELMED BY GROWING BREASTS, GIGANTIC WOMEN, SEXUAL COME-ONS, AND AN ALL-AROUND COLLAPSE OF HER "CONTROLLED WORLD", BIRGET ACQUIESCES, SUBCOMING TO, AND BECOMING THE CENTER OF THE SWIRLING PLEASURES THAT SURROUND HER.

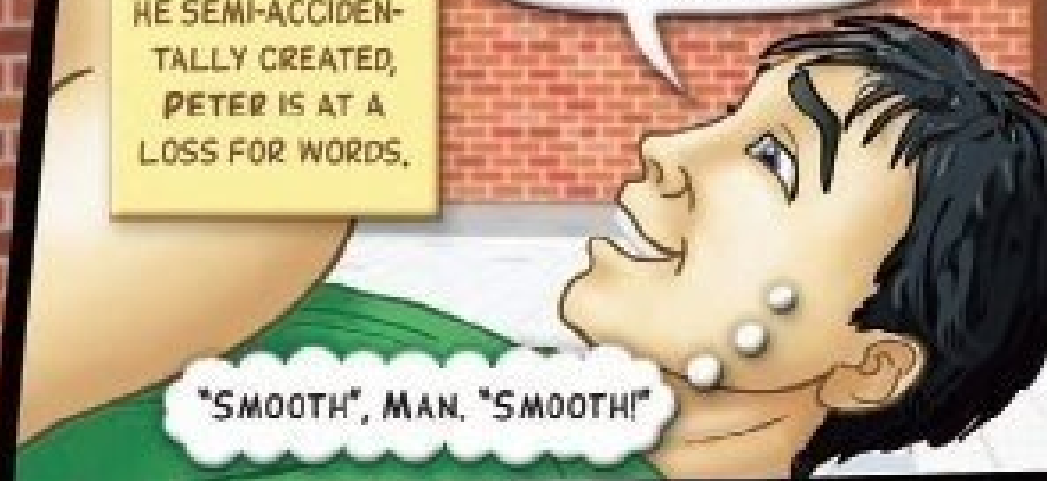
MEANWHILE,
DESIREE IS REALLY
GOING TO TOWN
ON PETER.

OH GOD... I JUST
LOVE YOUR DICK! I'VE
ALWAYS LIKED THEM BIG,
BUT **DAMN!**



TOTALLY
OVERWHELMED
BY THE SITUATION
HE SEMI-ACCIDENT-
TALLY CREATED,
PETER IS AT A
LOSS FOR WORDS.

UM...WELL... I LOVE BIG
TITS - AND YOUR'S ARE
JUST... **DAMN!**



WELL, THEN
I THINK WE'LL HAVE
TO GET TOGETHER
AGAIN SOMETIME AND
COMPARE NOTES.



SUDDENLY, A HUGE WAVE OF POOL WATER
CRASHES OVER THE TWO. THE FORCE OF
THE WAVE KNOCKS DESIREE OFF PETER,
AND ONTO THE FLOOR NEXT TO HIM.





TO BE CONCLUDED...