

Isthar 2





CYDNEY'S MARVELOUS GROWTH CONTINUES. AS MORE AND MORE SKIN IS EXPOSED THE GROWTH SPEEDS UP.

POWER SURGES AS THE ROOM IS FILLED WITH THE SOUND OF HER EXSTACY AND THE RIPPING OF CLOTH. POWER FILLS HER MUSCLES TO BURSTING BUT THEY JUST EXPAND TO ACCOMODATE IT.



MASS AND STRENGTH SHE NEVER IMAGED GRANTS HER UNIMAGINED CURVES.

CYD IS INTOXICATED WITH THE ENERGY FLOWING THROUGH HER VEINS.

NOW. HOW COULD ANYTHING THIS GOOD BE BAD FOR YOU.

MY GOD SHE'S GARGANTUAN.

OW MY FEET.

AHHHHH ... THAT'S BETTER.

WITH A FLEX OF HER TOES HER BUNNIES ARE DESTROYED.



MMMMMM...
IT SEEMS TO HAVE
STOPPED.



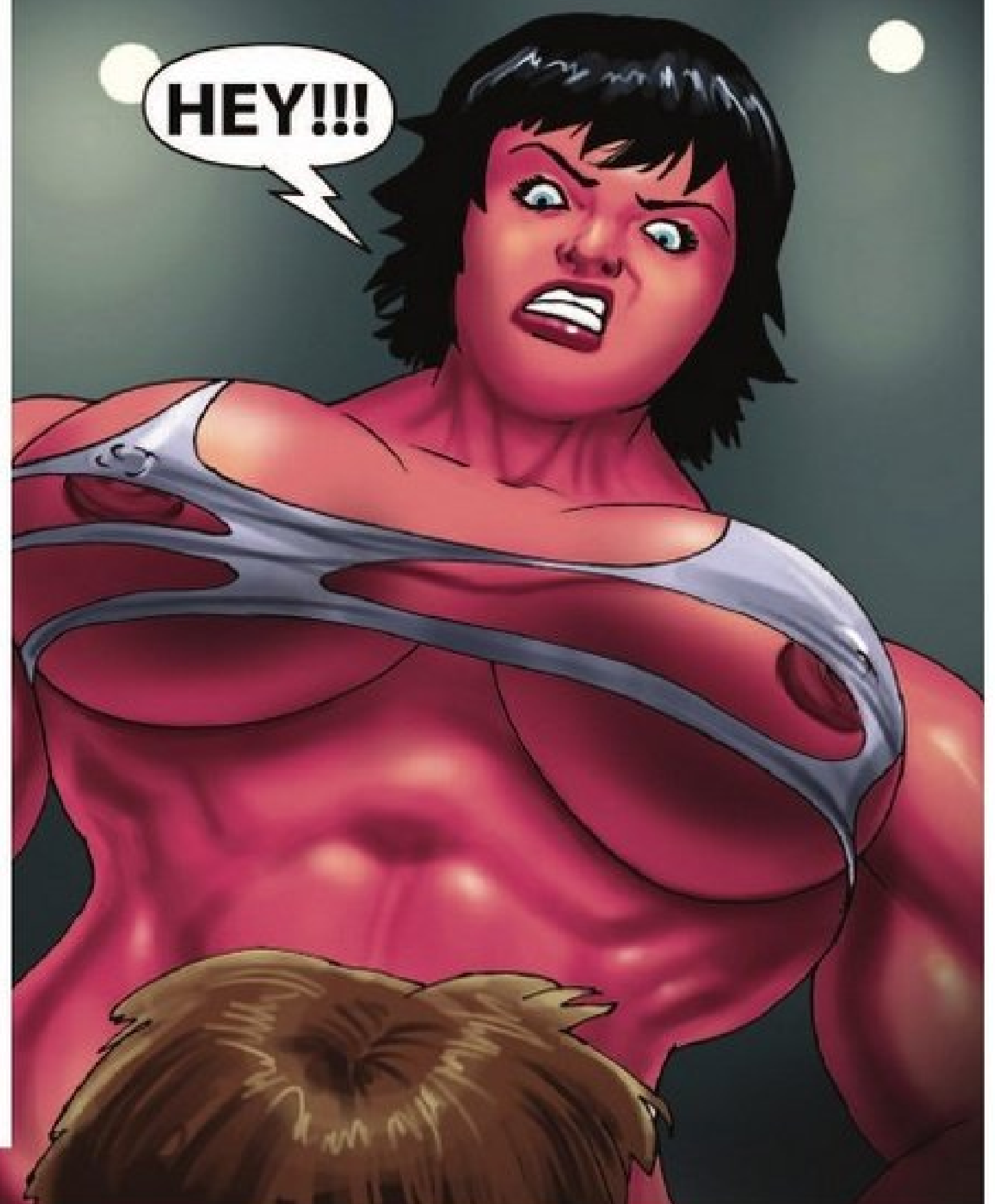
I WONDER
HOW STRONG
I AM?

SHE LOOKS
LIKE SHE'S MADE
OF IRON.



MY GOD IT
IS HARDER THAN STEEL.
BUT HER SKIN IS SO...

HEY!!!





JUST WHAT
DO YOU YOUR
DOING!

URK!

YOU THINK JUST
BECAUSE YOU'RE CAPTAIN
YOU CAN TOUCH ME?

I BET I'M BIGGER
THAN THOSE MP'S YOU
WERE OGLING.

DIDN'T
THINK I
NOTICED.

GET A LOOK
AT MY CALVES. I BET
THEY'RE BIGGER THAN
YOUR THIGHS.

HERE
HAVE A CLOSER
LOOK.

CYD'S GRIP IS IRRESISTABLE BUT HER CALVES
ARE AS HARDER THAN STEEL WHEN FLEXED.





IMPRESSIVE AREN'T THEY. HERE LET ME SHOW YOU MY THIGHS.

MY GOD YOU HEAD NEARLY DISAPPEARS THERE. I BET I COULD SQUASH IT FLAT. WANT ME TO TRY?

ALL DAN CAN HEAR IS THE BLOOD RUSHING IN HIS HEAD AS HIS HEAD IS ENGULFED BY IRON HARD MUSCLE.

OOPS LOOKS LIKE I CUT OFF YOUR OXYGEN.

OH THANK GOD YOU'RE JUST OUT.





TO BE CONTINUED.