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/comics™

Milking the Plot

Chapter 1

"MacGuffin"

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Chapter 1: "MacGuffin"

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

THE BARN DOOR SQUEAKED AS THE CHEERLEADER TEAM ENTERED FROM THE STORM.

CONNIE,
YOU WANT US TO
STAY HERE?

IT'S BETTER THAN
SITTING IN THE SCHOOL
VAN ALL NIGHT, KARISHA.
MY GPS DOESN'T SHOW
MUCH IN THIS AREA
OTHER THAN FARMS.
IT ALSO INDICATES
ROAD AND BRIDGE
CLOSURES ALL OVER.

WHAT ABOUT
THE OWNERS?
I DON'T WANT TO
GET SHOT.

DON'T WORRY, LIDIYA. NO ONE
IS HOME. BUT, I'M SURE THEY WON'T
MIND. WE MAY BE HERE A FEW DAYS,
AS THE ROADS ARE FLOODED OUT.
THEY MAY NOT BE ABLE TO COME
BACK TOO SOON.

WHY DON'T WE JUST
TURN AROUND?

IT'S THE SAME ON WAY BACK. I DIDN'T LIKE
DRIVING THROUGH THOSE FLOODED AREAS BACK
THERE. I WOULDN'T WANT TO CHANCE IT AGAIN.
PLUS, IT'S MILES OUT OF OUR WAY.

TRUE. I DON'T
BLAME YOU.

WE'LL BE FINE.
WE'RE JUST HERE
TO SEEK...
SHELTER.

YEAH...
"SHELTER".



DAN, CAN YOU GO GET THE LARGE BROWN BAG OUT OF THE VAN FOR US, PLEASE? IT HAS SOME... "IMPORTANT" STUFF.

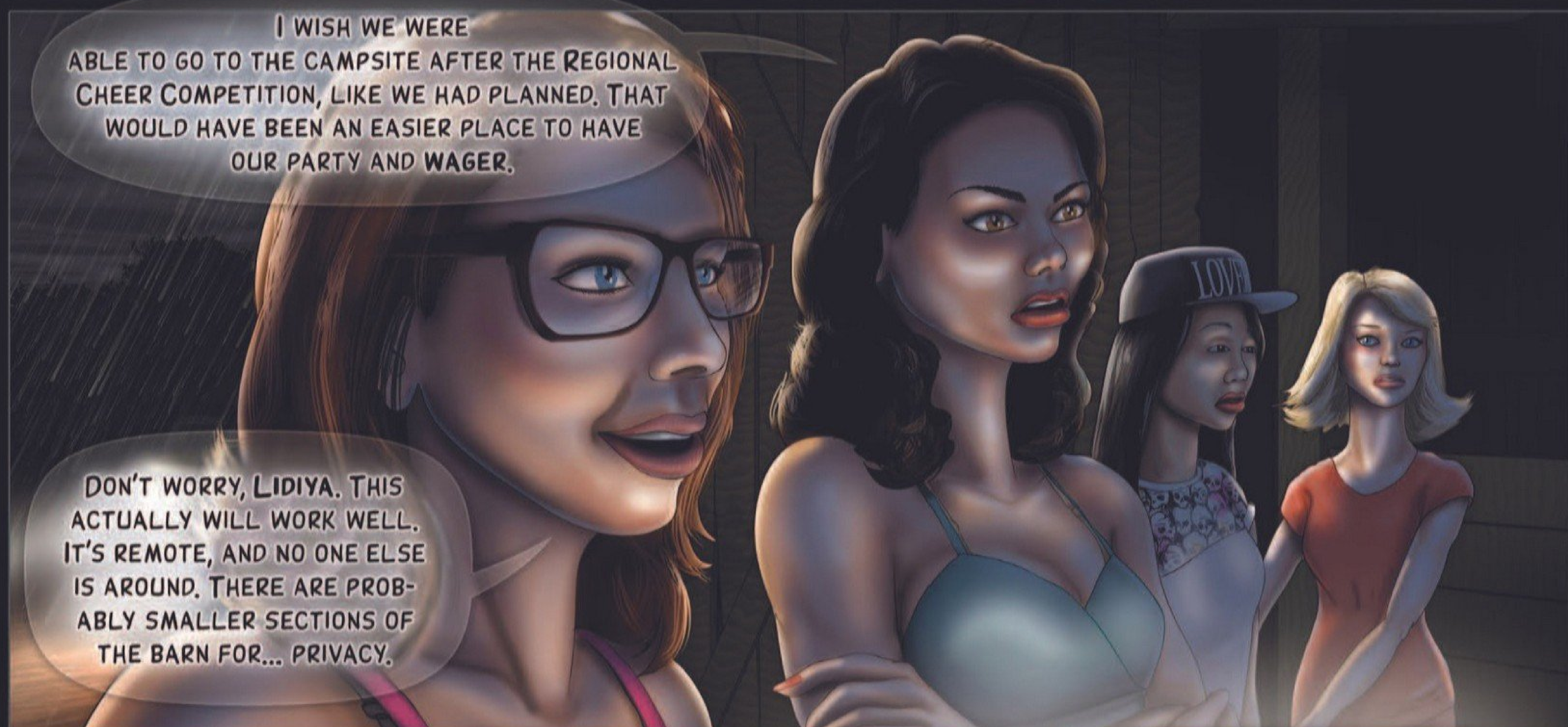
OK.



HOW DID YOU FIND OUT ABOUT THIS PLACE?

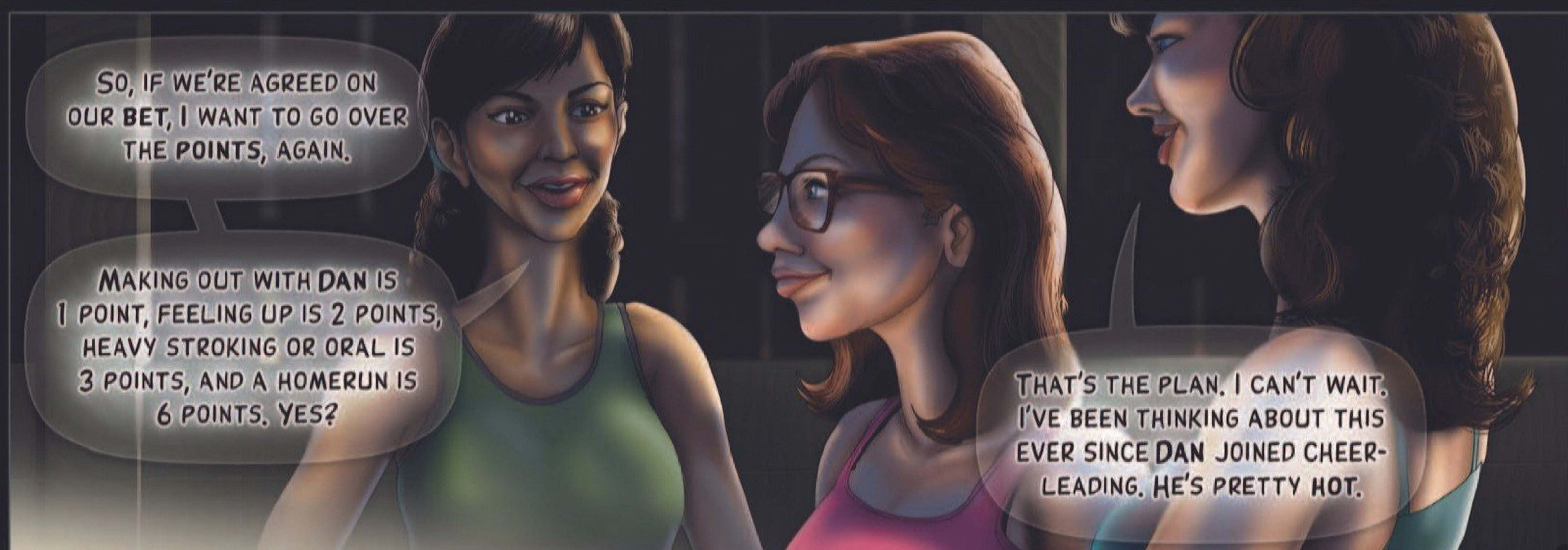
THE OWNERS HAD IT UP FOR SALE A FEW MONTHS AGO BEFORE THE MARKET TANKED AND THEY TOOK IT OFF THE MARKET. I FOUND A LOT OF INFO ONLINE AT A REAL ESTATE SITE... PHOTOS, STUFF LIKE THAT.

YEAH, MS. RESEARCH'S OBSESSIVE-COMPULSIVENESS PAID OFF!



I WISH WE WERE ABLE TO GO TO THE CAMPSITE AFTER THE REGIONAL CHEER COMPETITION, LIKE WE HAD PLANNED. THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN AN EASIER PLACE TO HAVE OUR PARTY AND WAGER.

DON'T WORRY, LIDIYA. THIS ACTUALLY WILL WORK WELL. IT'S REMOTE, AND NO ONE ELSE IS AROUND. THERE ARE PROBABLY SMALLER SECTIONS OF THE BARN FOR... PRIVACY.



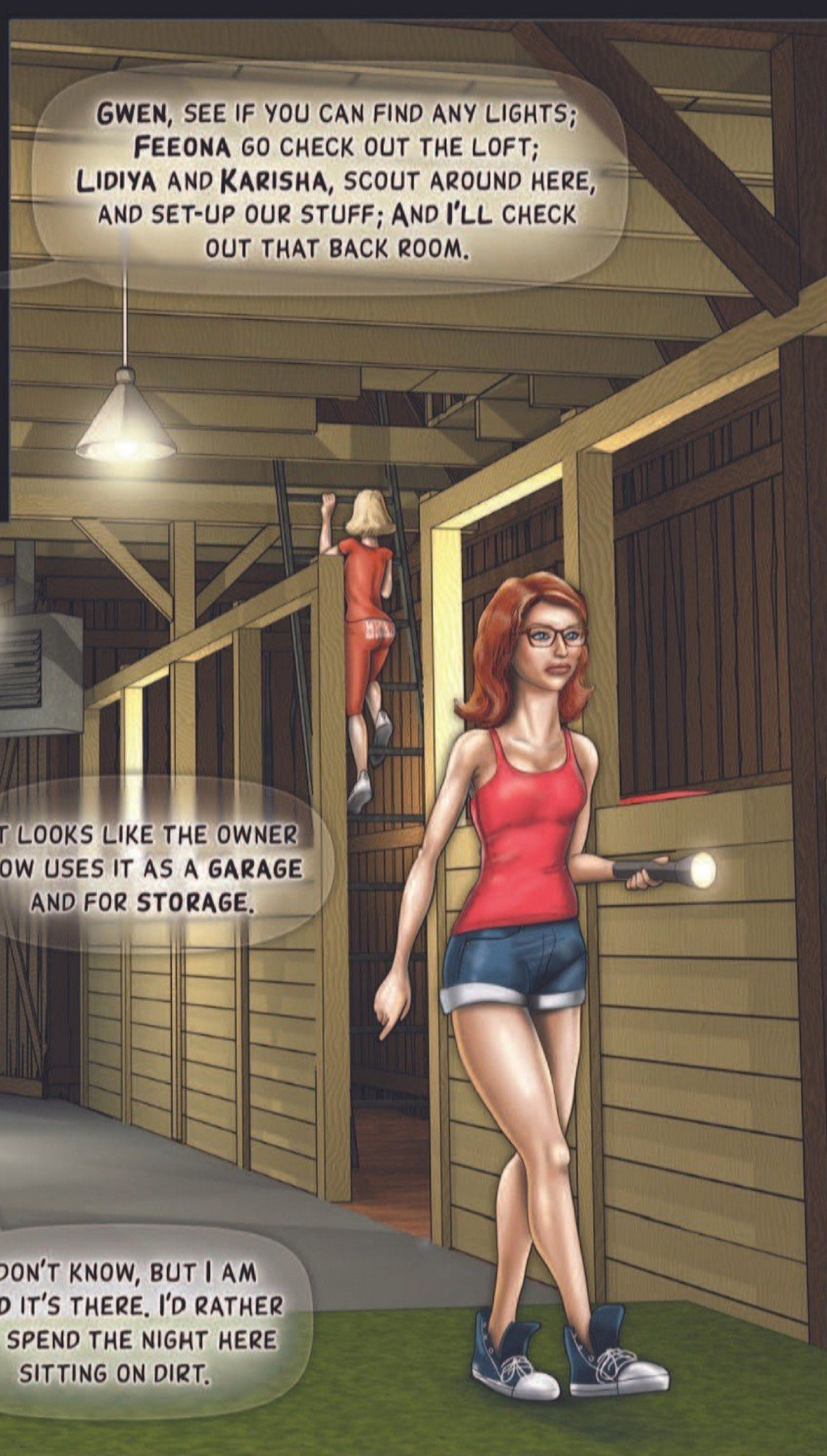
SO, IF WE'RE AGREED ON OUR BET, I WANT TO GO OVER THE POINTS, AGAIN.

MAKING OUT WITH DAN IS 1 POINT, FEELING UP IS 2 POINTS, HEAVY STROKING OR ORAL IS 3 POINTS, AND A HOMERUN IS 6 POINTS. YES?

THAT'S THE PLAN. I CAN'T WAIT, I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THIS EVER SINCE DAN JOINED CHEER-LEADING. HE'S PRETTY HOT.



OK, LET'S LOOK AROUND.



GWEN, SEE IF YOU CAN FIND ANY LIGHTS;
FEEONA GO CHECK OUT THE LOFT;
LIDIYA AND KARISHA, SCOUT AROUND HERE,
AND SET-UP OUR STUFF; AND I'LL CHECK
OUT THAT BACK ROOM.



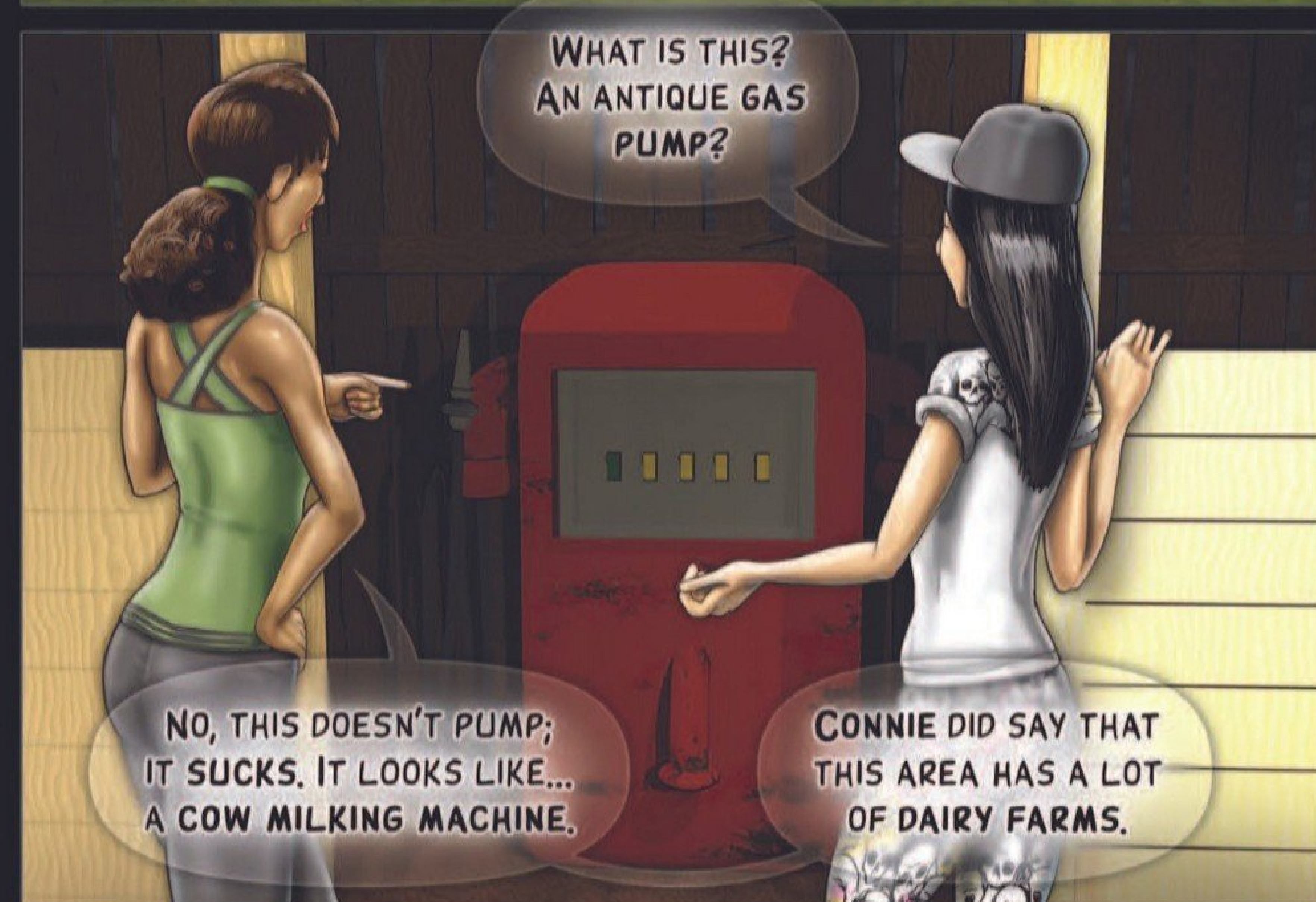
I FOUND THE
SWITCHES FOR
THE LIGHTS AND
HEATERS!

LOOK AT THIS BARN!
IT'S LIKE... MODERNIZED.
NO SIGNS OF ANY ANIMALS,
THANK GOODNESS!

IT LOOKS LIKE THE OWNER
NOW USES IT AS A GARAGE
AND FOR STORAGE.

THE FLOOR IS MOSTLY CEMENT,
AND THERE'S THAT NICELY CARPETED
PLATFORM AT THAT END. WHY WOULD
SOMEONE HAVE THAT IN A BARN?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I AM
GLAD IT'S THERE. I'D RATHER
NOT SPEND THE NIGHT HERE
SITTING ON DIRT.



WHAT IS THIS?
AN ANTIQUE GAS
PUMP?

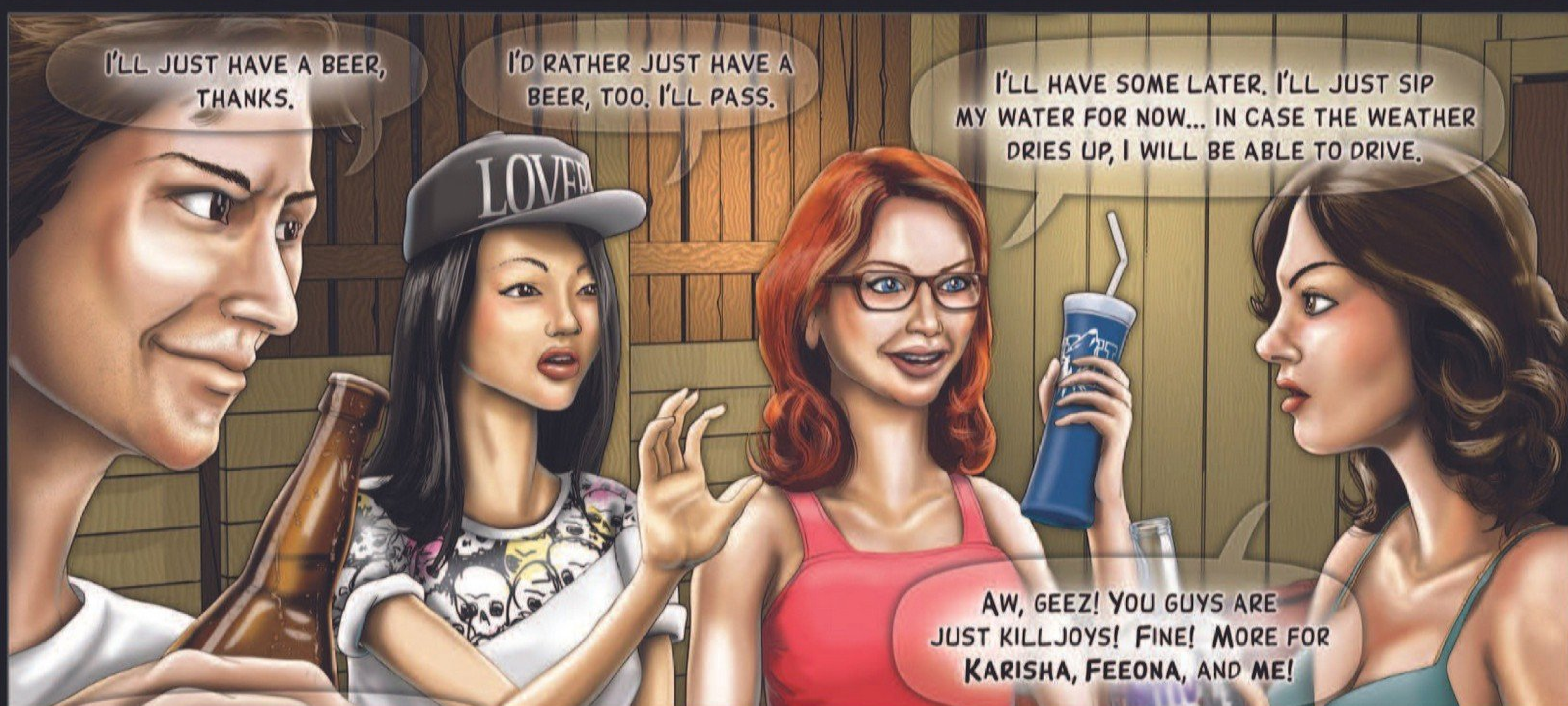
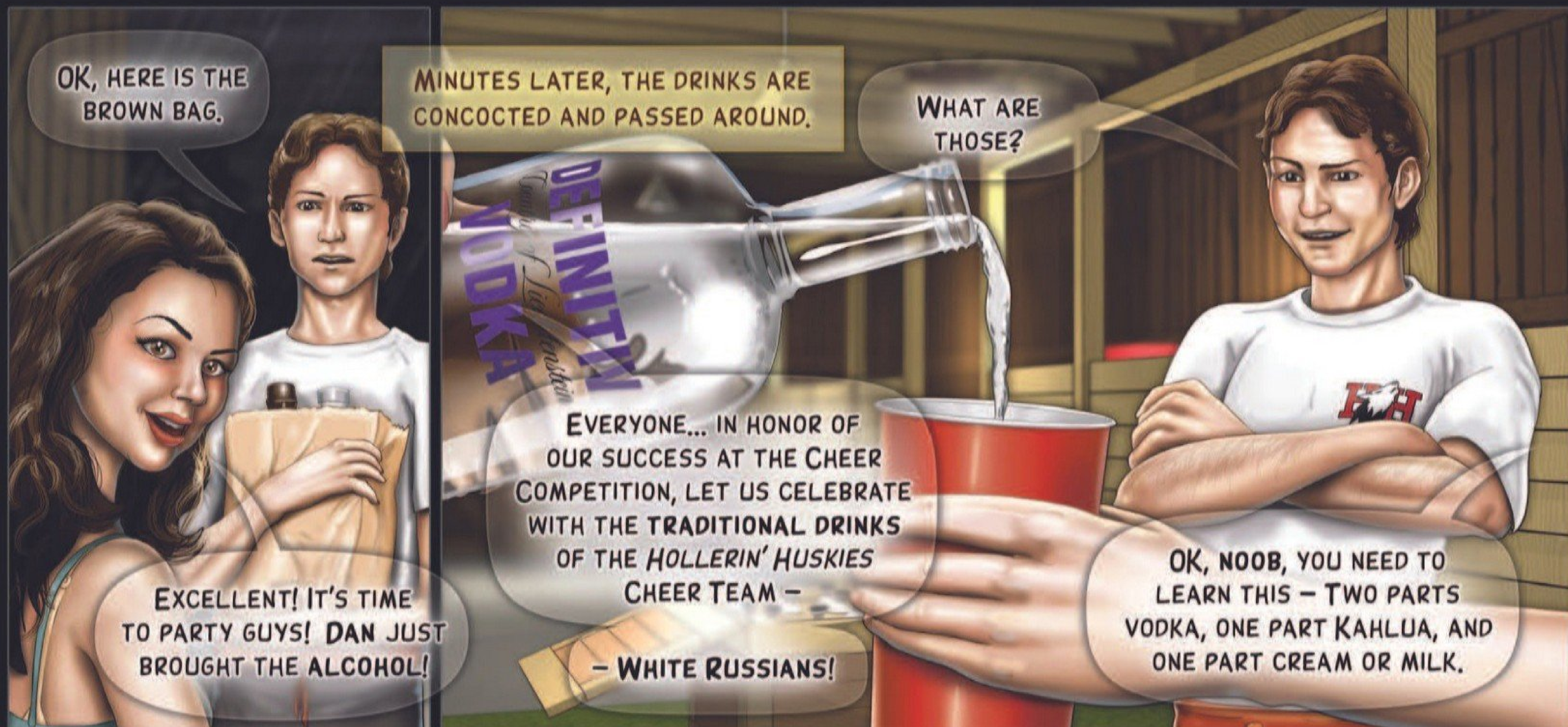
NO, THIS DOESN'T PUMP;
IT SUCKS. IT LOOKS LIKE...
A COW MILKING MACHINE.

CONNIE DID SAY THAT
THIS AREA HAS A LOT
OF DAIRY FARMS.



THE LOFT IS
REALLY COOL.
CLEAN.

THERE'S A DESK, COUCH,
AND A PAINTER'S EASEL
NEAR THE LOFT DOOR.









GO KARISHA!

KARISHA EYED LIDIYA
SNUGGLING UP WITH DAN,
AND FUMBLING HER TURN.

I... HUH?!

HA! YOU THSPOKE OUTTA'
TURN! YOU LOSETH! I AM
THE WINNER AGAIN!

AW, FUCK!

YEAH, I KNOW.
LIDIYA TOOK THE
OPPORTUNITY TO
"FALL" INTO DAN'S
ARMS... LITERALLY!

THAT WEASEL!
DAMMIT, WE GOT TOO
CAUGHT UP IN THE
DRINKING GAME. IF WE
DON'T STAY SHARP,
WE'LL LOSE THE
WAGER TO HER TOO
EASILY!

I THINK I AM
REALLY DRUNK
AND STARTING TO
SEE THINGS...

CONNIE, ARE YOUR BOOBS
GETTING... BIGGER?!

HUH?! WHAT THE...?

OH MY GOD!

HOLY CRAP!

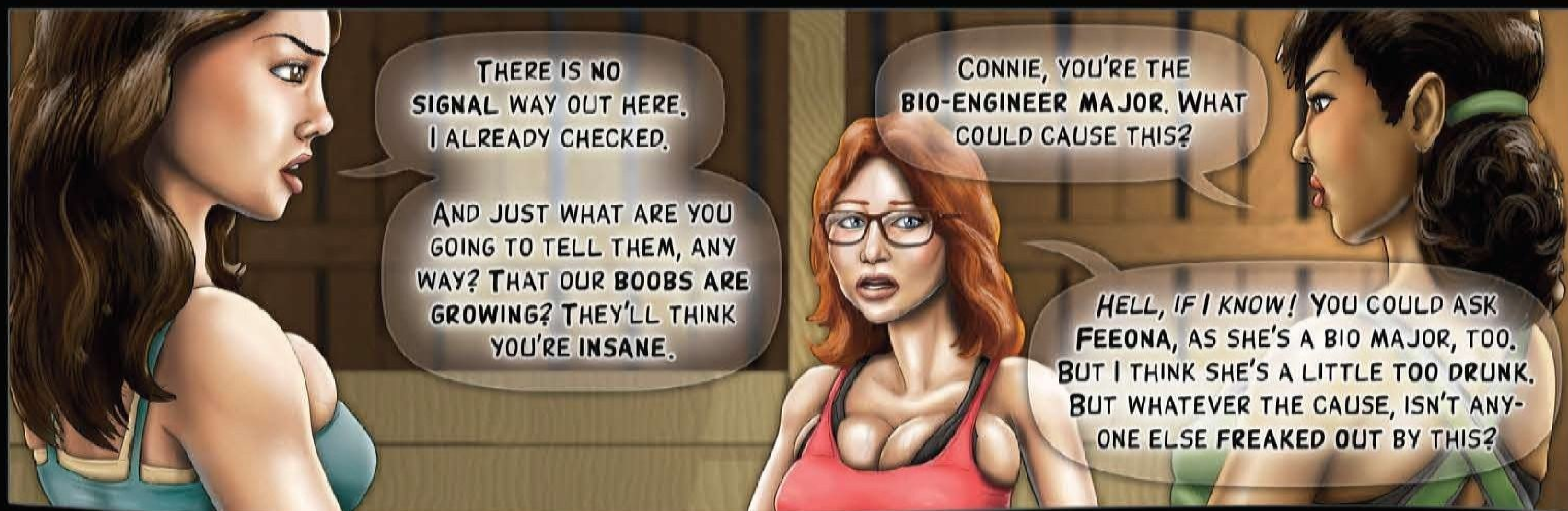
HOLY COW!
THEY ARE!











THERE IS NO
SIGNAL WAY OUT HERE.
I ALREADY CHECKED.

AND JUST WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO TELL THEM, ANY
WAY? THAT OUR BOOBS ARE
GROWING? THEY'LL THINK
YOU'RE INSANE.

CONNIE, YOU'RE THE
BIO-ENGINEER MAJOR. WHAT
COULD CAUSE THIS?

HELL, IF I KNOW! YOU COULD ASK
FEEONA, AS SHE'S A BIO MAJOR, TOO.
BUT I THINK SHE'S A LITTLE TOO DRUNK.
BUT WHATEVER THE CAUSE, ISN'T ANY-
ONE ELSE FREAKED OUT BY THIS?



A LITTLE. BUT, IT
LOOKS LIKE IT HAS STOPPED.
YOU TWO CAN FIGURE OUT
WHAT CAUSED THIS.

I THINK I NEED TO TAKE
DAN TO THE LOFT AND REST
HIS BOOB-ASSAULTED EYES.
POOR BABY.

COME ON, I'LL EVEN
BRING SOME DRINKS TO
CALM YOU DOWN.



SHE DID IT AGAIN!
"POOR BABY", MY ASS!

AND SHE IS GOING TO
USE THIS TO HER ADVANTAGE
IN OUR WAGER!

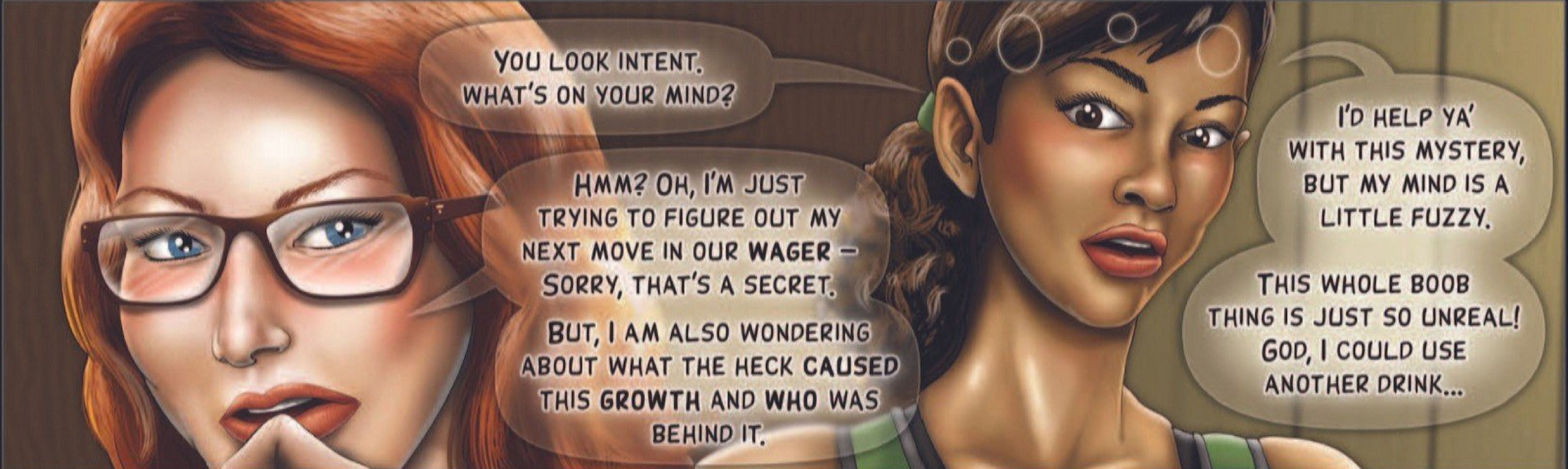
I KNOW... BUT MAYBE WE CAN
DO THE SAME WHEN SHE'S DONE.
WE GREW, TOO, YA' KNOW.

UH... I AM GOING TO
TAKE DRUNKEN TITS... ER...
DRUNKEN MISS HERE INTO
THE BACK ROOM AND MAYBE
GET HER TO CALM HER
SLOSHED ASS DOWN.

OH POOH, PINKIEBEAR!
YOU JUSTTH WANT TUH
PLAY WIF MA BOOBIES.

HEH HEH ...
COME ON, YOU'RE
WASTED.

I AM NOT ASTH
THINK AS YOU
DWRUNK I AM.



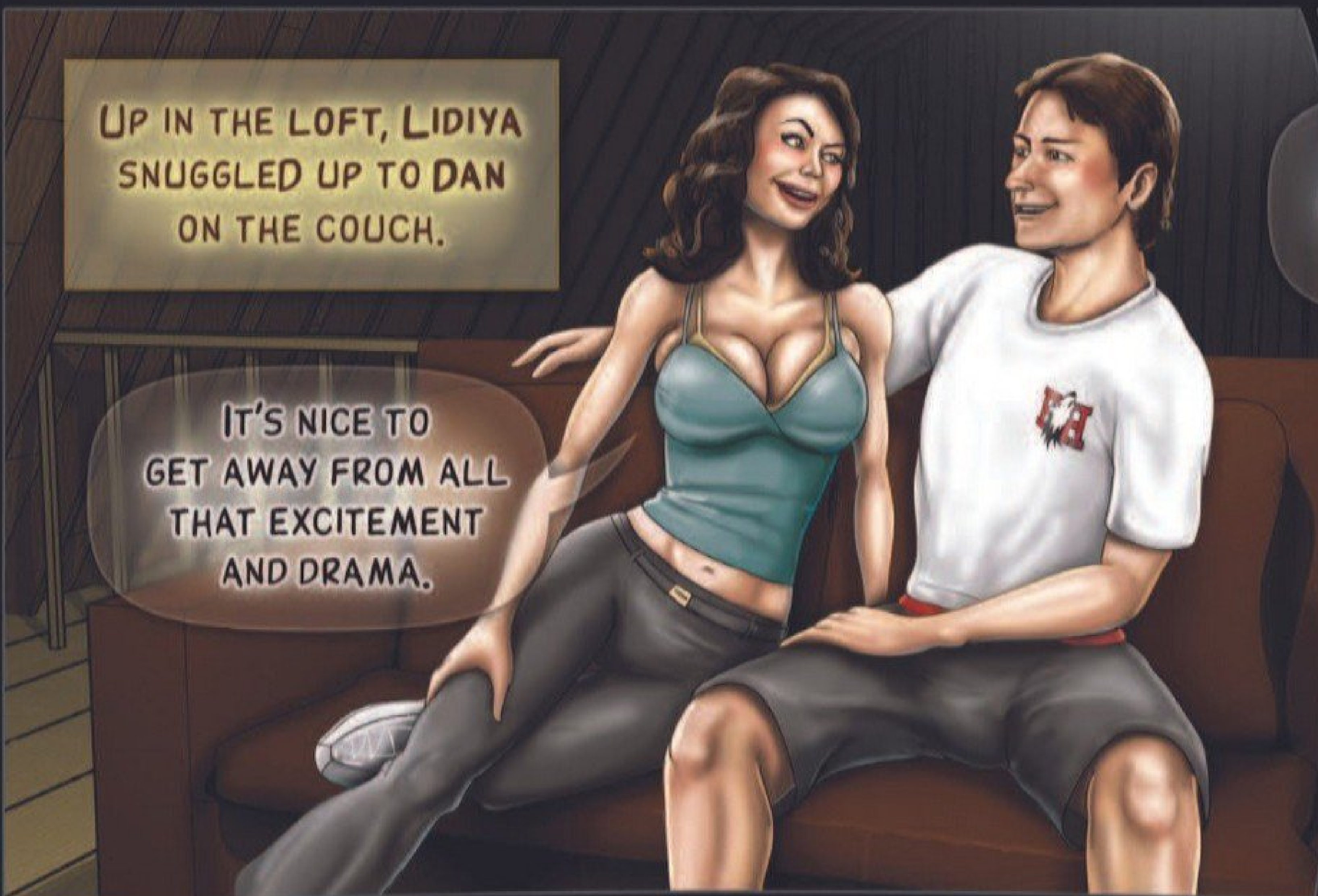
YOU LOOK INTENT.
WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

HMM? OH, I'M JUST
TRYING TO FIGURE OUT MY
NEXT MOVE IN OUR WAGER –
SORRY, THAT'S A SECRET.

BUT, I AM ALSO WONDERING
ABOUT WHAT THE HECK CAUSED
THIS GROWTH AND WHO WAS
BEHIND IT.

I'D HELP YA'
WITH THIS MYSTERY,
BUT MY MIND IS A
LITTLE FUZZY.

THIS WHOLE BOOB
THING IS JUST SO UNREAL!
GOD, I COULD USE
ANOTHER DRINK...



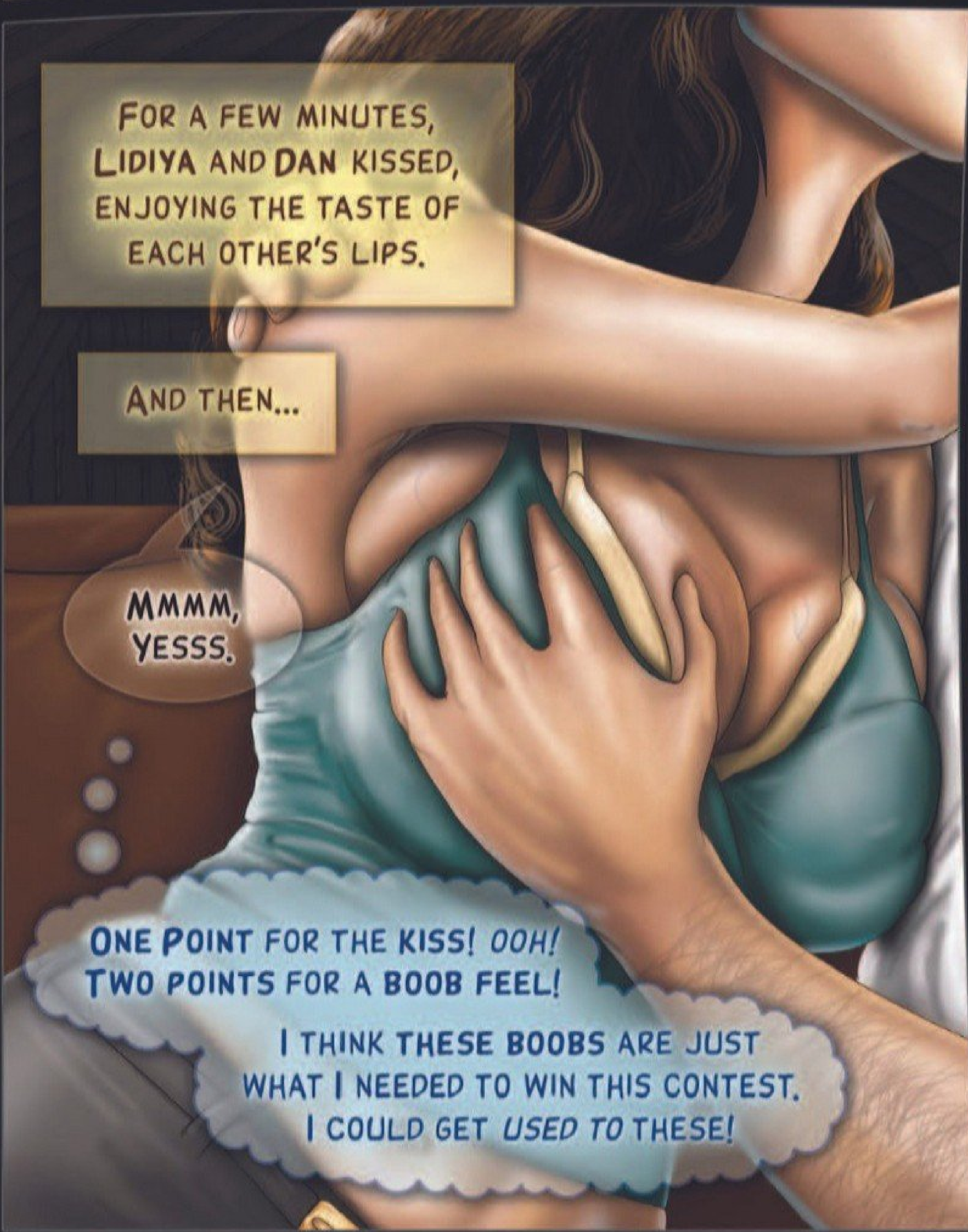
UP IN THE LOFT, LIDIYA
SNUGGLED UP TO DAN
ON THE COUCH.

IT'S NICE TO
GET AWAY FROM ALL
THAT EXCITEMENT
AND DRAMA.



BUT, HOW ABOUT
WE MAKE OUR OWN
EXCITEMENT?

SURE!



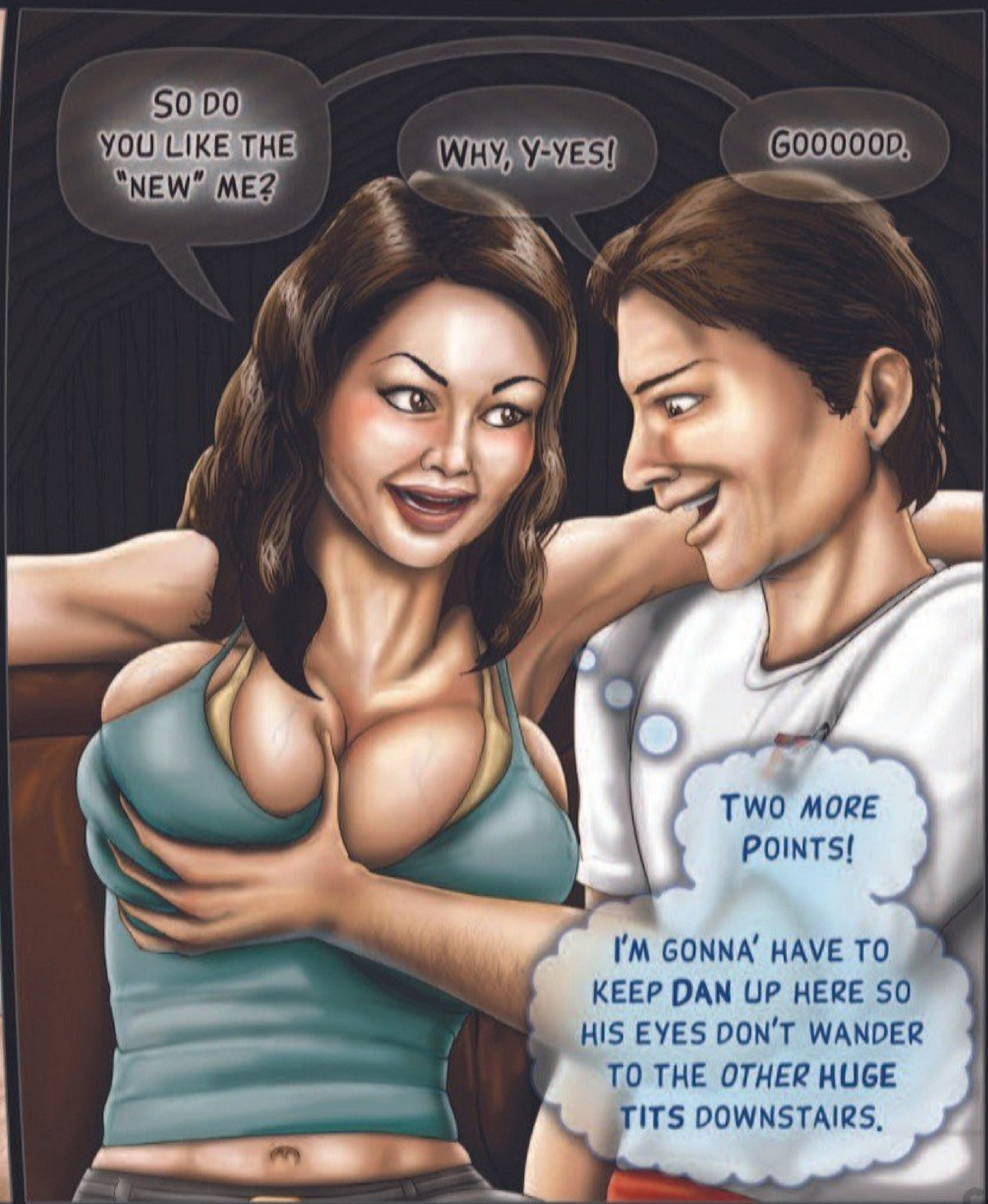
FOR A FEW MINUTES,
LIDIYA AND DAN KISSED,
ENJOYING THE TASTE OF
EACH OTHER'S LIPS.

AND THEN...

MMMM,
YESSS.

ONE POINT FOR THE KISS! OOH!
TWO POINTS FOR A BOOB FEEL!

I THINK THESE BOOBS ARE JUST
WHAT I NEEDED TO WIN THIS CONTEST.
I COULD GET USED TO THESE!



SO DO
YOU LIKE THE
"NEW" ME?

WHY, Y-YES!

GOOOOOD.

TWO MORE
POINTS!

I'M GONNA' HAVE TO
KEEP DAN UP HERE SO
HIS EYES DON'T WANDER
TO THE OTHER HUGE
TITS DOWNSTAIRS.



SUDDENLY, RIGHT BEFORE HIS EYES, LIDIYA'S BREASTS STARTED TO SLOWLY GROW EVEN BIGGER.

HMM... THIS IS TIGHTER THAN I THOUGHT, CAN YOU HELP ME?

UM...

I... YOU... YOU'RE... BIGGER!

HUH? WHAT ARE Y... OH MY GOD! I'M GROWING AGAIN!

UGH! I CAN'T GET THIS OFF! IT'S WAY TOO TIGHT!

HELP ME!

HOLY FUCK!

DAN WENT AROUND SO HE COULD ACCESS THE HOOKS ON LIDIYA'S BRA BAND.

UUUUHH! HURRRY!

YOUR BRA IS TOO TAUT. I CAN'T SLIP THE HOOKS FREE. I'M GONNA HAVE TO FORCE THEM APART.

ARRRRRR...







I'M SORRY, DAN,
WE'VE GOT TO STOP.

I HAVE TO TELL THE
GIRLS ABOUT THIS.

WHAT THE...? WHAT
IS THAT TASTE?

COME ON!
GET UP!

I THOUGHT THIS
WEIRD BREAST
GROWTH HAD
FINISHED!

WE HAVE TO GO
DOWN AND SEE IF
ANYONE ELSE IS ALSO
STILL BEING AFFECTED
LIKE I AM!

IT'S... WARM,
...AND SWEET.

TO BE CONTINUED...