

By ALAVGTS

CHAPTER 3 MY BEWITCHING BOSS



UHHH... GIRLS
I AM STARTING TO FEEL A LITTLE UN-
COMFORTABLE...



WOW... I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE
IT AND IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE YOU
SHOULD'VE ALREADY RETURNED TO
YOUR NORMAL SIZE!



I THINK I HAVE
AN IDEA HOW WE CAN PROVE YOUR
THEORY...

A man with dark hair and a concerned expression is looking up at a woman's chest. The woman is wearing a green and white plaid shirt. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: "HAILEY... IS YOUR FRIEND IMPLYING WHAT I THINK SHE IS...". The background is a blurred indoor setting.

HAILEY... IS YOUR
FRIEND IMPLYING WHAT I THINK
SHE IS...



I DON'T KNOW ABOUT
THIS GIRLS ARE YOU REALLY PLANNING ON
DOING THIS AREN'T YOU WORRIED ABOUT
THIS? BECAUSE I AM.



OH... COME ON LEON
IT'S GOING TO BE FUN... BESIDES YOU LIKED
IT WHEN I WAS GROWING... NOW IMAGINE
THE TWO OF US...

ALSO, THERE IS NOTHING
TO WORRY ABOUT... WE'VE DONE THIS BEFORE MANY
TIMES. THEN THE ONLY DIFFERENCE IS YOU AND LET'S
JUST CALL IT YOUR SPECIAL ABILITY.



ANYWAY, DO YOU HAVE A POTION
OR TWO SO WE CAN START OUT LITTLE
"EXPERIMENT"?





I WAS HOPING YOU WOULD
HAVE SOME. I JUST HAVE ONE AT HOME AND
I KINDA DON'T WANT TO GO BACK...

COULDN'T YOU
JUST USE A PORTAL TO GET IT?

LENA WAS A LITTLE EMBARRASSED AS SHE FORGOT THAT SHE COULD, BUT HAVING TO LIVE A NORMAL LIFE WITHOUT USING MAGIC CAN SOMETIMES MAKE YOU FORGET ABOUT CERTAIN THINGS... SHE CLAPPED HER HANDS TOGETHER AND THE AIR STARTED TO SWIRL AS A LITTLE PURPLE DOT APPEARED WHICH THEN EXPANDED.

I STILL GOT IT EVEN
IF I AM A LITTLE RUSTY. ONE POTION
COMING RIGHT UP...



WOAH! AM I DREAMING?
DID LENA REALLY OPEN A PORTAL
JUST NOW?!





GROWING GIRLS, MAGICALLY
GLOWING EYES AND YOU'RE SURPRISED BY
A PORTAL... YES IT'S REAL...

LENA WHAT'S TAKING
SO LONG HAVEN'T YOU FOUND IT YET?



WAIT A MINUTE HAILEY...
IT'S NOT AS EASY AS THEY SHOW IT
ON THOSE TV SHOWS...

YES, FOUND OUT!
SEE IT DIDN'T TAKE MUCH TIME.

ROCK





THAT'S GREAT.

THEN I THINK WE CAN BEGIN, BUT FOR RESEARCH
PURPOSES I THINK YOU SHOULD TAKE OFF YOUR
HEELS. SO, WE CAN MEASURE THE HEIGHT
BETTER.



DAMN HAILEY...
WITHOUT MY HEELS ON YOU
REALLY ARE TALL...



PUTS THINGS
INTO PERSPECTIVE, DOESN'T IT?

I WAS THINKING OF
SHARING THE POTION. WHAT DO
YOU THINK?

IT SURE DOES.
DO YOU HAVE AN IDEA HOW WE ARE
GOING TO DO THIS NOW?



ACTUALLY,
I THINK I HAVE A BETTER IDEA...

A man with dark hair, shirtless and wearing dark patterned briefs, sits on a light-colored armchair in a modern apartment. He has a shocked expression, with his hands raised near his face. A speech bubble above him contains the text "OH LEON... WHAT DID YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO THIS TIME....". The apartment features large windows with a view of a city skyline and a sunset sky. In the foreground, a round wooden table and a vase of blue flowers are visible. The scene is framed by the legs of a person standing in the foreground.

OH LEON...
WHAT DID YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO
THIS TIME....



HEY LENA! WHAT
ARE YOU DOING THIS WASN'T THE
PLAN!

A woman with short blonde hair and bright yellow eyes is looking towards the camera. She is wearing a black tank top with the word 'ROCK' in a stylized white font. She is holding a small, clear glass bottle with a green liquid inside. A speech bubble is coming from her mouth.

OH... I AM SORRY...
IT WAS JUST SO SWEET I COULDN'T
HELP MYSELF...



WE JUST
HAD THE ONE...

I KNOW, AND I AM....



S-SORRY?
WOAH... THIS STUFF IS...



STRONGER!

























WHAT A RUSH!
I FORGOT HOW AMAZING
THIS WAS.



WELL... IN THIS
CASE WE CAN OR AT LEAST
YOU CAN...

I THINK WE
CAN CONTINUE WITH THE OTHER
PART OF THE PLAN.



TO BE CONTINUED