

THE HEELS

PART 12



THE HEELS

PART 12 - PROLOGUE

THREE LIVES FOREVER SHAKEN, CHANGED AND EXPANDED. A LOWLY CODER WANTING TO LOOK NICE ON A NIGHT OUT ON THE TOWN IS NOW AN INTERNET VIRAL SENSATION. A BLONDE BOMBSHELL WHO WANTED TO BE KNOWN FOR ANYTHING BUT JUST HER BODY NOW FULLY EMBRACED THE HULKING PHYSIQUE THAT CONTINUES TO EXPAND EACH TIME THE HEELS TOUCH HER FEET. AN EXTROVERT IN THE SHADOW OF HER JOB AND FAMILY NOW THRUSTED INTO THE HEADLINING SPOTLIGHT OF A CLOTHING LINE GROWING ALMOST AS FAST AS SHE HAS.

JAMIE, LACEY AND TRISH HAVE ALL BEEN CHANGED BY THE INTRODUCTION OF THE HEELS, BUT PERHAPS IT'S TIME THEIR WORK IS DONE. AS THE TRIO RECOUP FROM THE EVENTS AT MEERA'S CLOTHING SHOP, THEY RETURN TO JAMIE'S HUMBLE APARTMENT TO TRY AND FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH TWO PAIRS OF HEELS IN PLAY, A FRIEND'S SISTER IRREVOCABLY CHANGED BY THEM AS MUCH AS THEY HAVE, AS WELL AS THE FACT THAT WITH EACH PASSING TIME THEY ADORN THE HEELS THEMSELVES, THEY STRIDE THAT MUCH FURTHER AWAY FROM A NORMAL, HUMAN LIFE.

PERHAPS, THEIR LIVES ARE ABOVE NORMAL, EVERYDAY

A

ROGUE **FMG** X **CaptainXero**

STORY









WELL... WE MADE IT BACK AT LEAST.



THUD






I DON'T
THINK THE DOOR'S
GETTING PUT BACK
ANYMORE.





UH...





YOU AREN'T TO
BLAME FOR WHAT
HAPPENED WITH
MEERA'S SISTER, SHE
LITERALLY BROKE
INTO YOUR CAR.

ALL BECAUSE
I CAN SMASH A
DOOR IN LIKE IT WAS
A PLASTIC CUP.



≡ CREEK ≡



I CAN'T EVEN SIT IN
MY OWN BED WITHOUT THINKING
IT'LL COLLAPSE THROUGH THE
DAMN FLOOR!

MINE'S BEEN DOING
THAT TOO, ONLY I DIDN'T
HAVE A FRAME TO BREAK
LIKE YOU DI-



IT'S NOT THE
TIME FOR THAT LACEY! LOOK
AROUND! I THOUGHT I WAS
GETTING USED TO ALL
THIS BUT.



I CAN BARELY
EVEN SLEEP IN MY OWN
BED ANYMORE...





UH... I'M FINE OVER HERE!



WE BARELY GET TO LIVE LIFE LIKE NORMAL PEOPLE ANYMORE.

YOU'RE NOT WRONG. WE JUST HAVE TO KEEP GOING FORWARD ACCEPTING THAT.





YOU DIDN'T DO ANY OF THIS TO ANYBODY. TRISH AND I, WE BOTH CHOSE TO PUT THE HEELS ON FOR OURSELVES. MAYBE I DIDN'T THINK ANYTHING WOULD HAPPEN, BUT IT DID.



EVER SINCE, HAS
ANYTHING REALLY GOTTEN
WORSE? I MEAN, ASIDE
FROM WHAT'S HAPPENING IN
THIS ROOM.



I STUCK UP FOR MYSELF, TRISH IS ABOUT TO BE A SUPERSTA-



CRUNCH



WOOPS!


DOORS ARE GOING TO BE MY WORST NIGHTMARE GOING FORWARD, AREN'T THEY?

YOU WEREN'T WEARING UNDERWEAR?



THERE'S FAR WORSE THINGS TO BE UPSET ABOUT THAN A SMALL DOOR TRYING TO KEEP US OUT.

SHE'S NOT ANSWERING MY QUESTION...



I WISH I COULD BE AS CALM AS YOU GUYS ABOUT ALL THIS. I KEEP TRYING BUT I JUST CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO FULLY EMBRACE IT.



WHAT ABOUT LIAM?
HE'S TOLD YOU HE'S OKAY
ABOUT ALL OF THIS. OR
WHAT WE'RE ABOUT TO DO
HELPING KATIE?



YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN BACK AT YOUR JOB TODAY, GETTING SHIT ON BY NANCY LIKE ANY OTHER NORMAL DAY. YOU DESERVE TO BE HAPPIER THAN A SINGLE NIGHT OUT ENJOYING US BEING HAPPY.



BESIDES, THAT WHOLE PARTY THAT STARTED THIS IS A MOOT POINT NOW, I STILL GET OCCASIONAL EMAILS FROM THE CEO ASKING ME TO COME BACK, PROBABLY BECAUSE HE WANTS TO CUM ON MY-

ALRIGHT! YOU MADE YOUR POINT





USUALLY THAT'S MY BIT.

YEA? WELL HAVING HIPS AS WIDE AS A TELEVISION IS YOUR BIT NOW.

AND BEING NAKED, APPARENTLY...



I CAN PUT MY SHORTS BACK ON IN A MINUTE! HAPPEN TO HAVE SOME SAFETY PINS?



SPEAKING OF, SHOULD WE... FINALLY ADDRESS THE ELEPHANT IN THE ROOM?

THEY ARE DEFINITELY MORE LIKE AN ELEPHANT'S TRUNKS THAN LEGS AT THIS POINT.



THEY'RE PRETTY COOL THOUGH RIGHT? ONLY PROBLEM IS, THEY'RE SUPER EXHAUSTING TO STAND UP WITH FOR THIS LONG THOUGH.



I CAN'T BELIEVE I WAS ABLE TO CRASH ON THIS THING A FEW WEEKS AGO.



WELL, AT LEAST IT WILL WORK AS A CHAIR BETTER THAN WELL, YOUR ACTUAL DESK CHAIR. I'D PROBABLY SNAP THAT INSTANTLY.



UH, TRISH?

MAYBE YOU SHOULD COME SIT ON THE BED INSTEAD?

OH COME ON!
THERE'S NO WAY
I CAN'T JUST SIT
DOWN AND-





SEE?



NOTHING
TO WORRY
ABOUT!



UHH

≡ CREEK ≡

≡ GROAN ≡







HEHEH...
MY BAD.



NOW THAT'S ANOTHER THING FOR JAMIE TO FREAK OUT ABOUT.

UGH...



I COULD JUST TRY AND SIT IN-

NO!




ALRIGHT...
I WAS KIDDING...



I KNOW YOU WERE, BUT YOU DID ALSO MAKE A GOOD POINT BY ACCIDENT.



I DID?

A blonde woman with a very muscular physique is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a black, off-the-shoulder sports bra. Her right hand is on her hip, and her left arm is extended to the side. She has a confident expression. The background is a light-colored brick wall with a blue door or panel visible behind her.

JAMIE'S GOTTA
SEE THAT SHE'S QUITE
LITERALLY OUTGROWN THIS
OLD LIFE OF HERS.



ALL OF US
HAVE.

I MEAN FOR FUCK'S SAKE, TRISH HAS BEEN SITTING AROUND TOPLESS SINCE WE LEFT THE SHOP.

I HAD THAT UNMADE TOP MEERA GAVE ME!



NOT THE
POINT I WAS
TRYING TO
MAKE.



THIS IS!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
THAT'S JUST MORE WORK FOR
MEERA YOU DUMMY!



OH, RIGHT...



B-BUT
THAT'S NOT THE
POINT!

THE TWO OF US ARE
BETTER THAN WE HAVE EVER BEEN,
ALL BECAUSE OF YOU



YOU ARE BETTER THAN YOU'VE EVER BEEN, YOU'RE JUST LOOKING AT THE WRONG STUFF TO SEE IT.





DON'T BOTHER,
THAT WAS MINE FROM
COLLEGE IF ANYTHING
YOU OWE ME.

I PUT THOSE
SHOES ON MYSELF,
WHATEVER HAPPENED
BECAUSE OF THEM IS ON
ME, THOUGH I PROBABLY
OWE YOU FOR THE
COUCH.



≡ PING ≡



WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU-



DO I LOOK
LIKE I HAVE
POCKETS?

SERIOUSLY?



WHAT IS IT?

CARTER FINALLY WOKE UP BUT THEY WANT TO TAKE HIM OVER TO THE HOSPITAL JUST TO BE SAFE.



MEERA ALSO
WANTS TO HEAD BACK THERE
BECAUSE YOU LEFT YOUR
PHONE.

OH DAMN IT,
I FORGOT IT AGAIN?

THOUGHT
WE'D BE DONE
OVER THERE FOR
TODAY.





LOOKS
LIKE OUR DAY IS
JUST GETTING
STARTED.



YOURS FOR SURE, THEY SAID LIAM JUST CAME IN TOO.

I'LL START HEADING OVER, I THINK JAMIE MIGHT NEED A MINUTE TO DEAL WITH THE DOOR ANYWAY.

WHY ARE YOU RUSHING
OVER TO BEGIN WITH? UNLESS
YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT-



IT'S NOT THAT!
I NEED A NEW TOP
NOW, THAT'S ALL!

SUUUUUUURE
THAT'S ALL IT IS!













THEY WENT
BACK TO HOW THEY
LOOKED WHEN I
FOUND THEM.











ALRIGHT,
I GET IT.





























A woman with short, wavy red hair and round glasses is looking down at a highly muscular, nude female torso. The torso is shown from the chest down to the waist, with prominent muscles and large breasts. The background is a light-colored brick wall.

LOOKS LIKE
I FIT IN WITH THE
OTHER TWO JUST
FINE NOW.



OH?

≡ PING ≡





A muscular man with long brown hair is walking away from the camera in a bedroom. He is wearing black leggings with a red stripe on the side and black sneakers. The room features a white brick wall, a wooden clothing rack with various garments, a wooden dresser with a mirror, and a blue accent wall. A speech bubble is positioned above him.

THE NEW HEIGHT
IS A BIG ENOUGH SURPRISE
FOR THEM... FOR NOW!

THE HEELS

Thank you

This comic has been a collaborative effort between myself, RogueFMG and CaptainXero. We've put in countless hours of work to try and bring you something really fantastic and we hope you enjoy it as much as we've enjoyed making it.

Thank you for your support, and stay tuned for the next part

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