



In the city of Tessa when a woman reaches the age of 18 she is sent on a trial to slay a ferocious beast. All she is given is a spear and five berries from the sacred tree. The would be queen Medeia's trial was no different... Well, mostly.

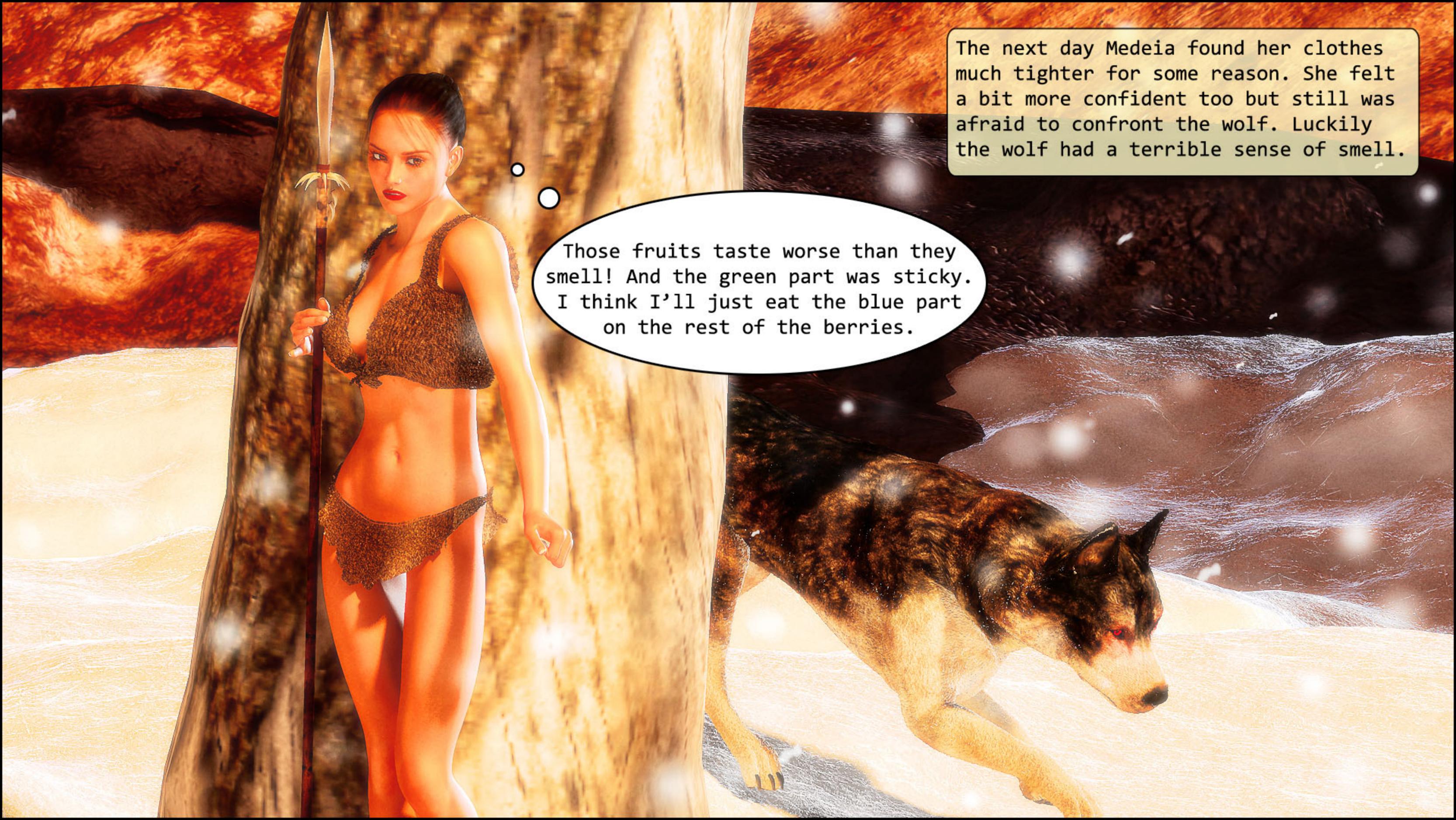
SNIFF!
SNIFF!

3G4

BY ZZZ
AKA THATBUMZZZ

A woman with dark hair is shown in profile, looking towards the left. She is wearing a dark, textured, fur-like garment. Her right hand is raised, holding a single, dark-colored strawberry with a green stem and leaves. The background is a bright, textured blue. A thought bubble originates from her head, containing text.

These stupid fruits
smell terrible. I'm glad I
only took four. That shrimpy
twig Balinda can have the
extra one I left behind when
she goes on her trial.



The next day Medeia found her clothes much tighter for some reason. She felt a bit more confident too but still was afraid to confront the wolf. Luckily the wolf had a terrible sense of smell.

Those fruits taste worse than they smell! And the green part was sticky. I think I'll just eat the blue part on the rest of the berries.



Ugh I'm so hungry! I guess I'll eat the green from the berries after all. And why do my clothes feel like they're about to bust apart?

SNIFF?

The following day Medeia once again struggled with completing the trial, much like the wolf struggled to smell anything.

That night after eating the remaining berry greens Medeia had a very restless sleep.





GROW!

GROW!

SHRRIP!

GROW!



BULGE!

STRRRRETCH!

RRRRRIIPP!

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

Sweet innocent Medeia continued to struggle in her sleep as her body grew larger and stronger...





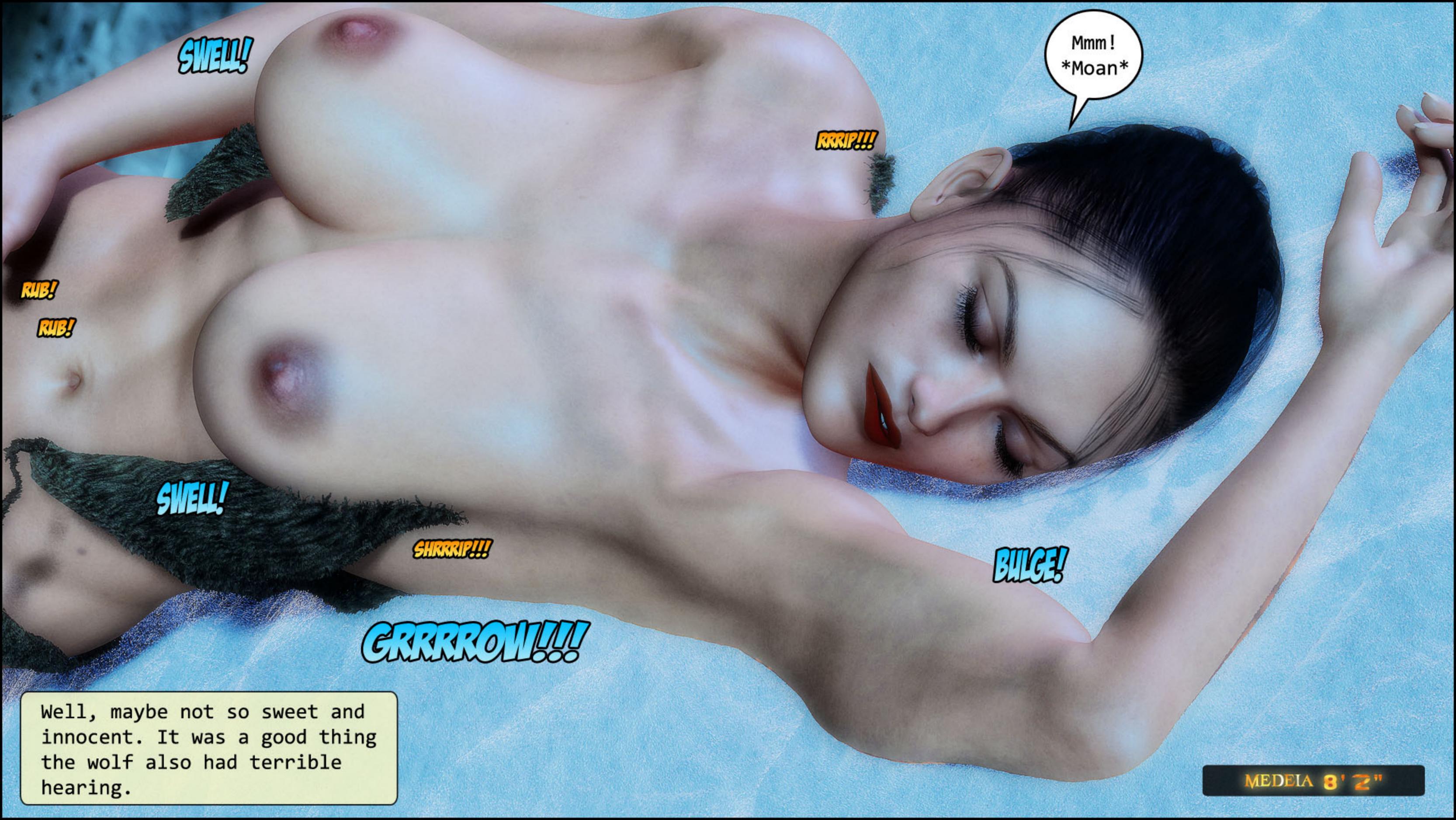
GROW!

TEAR!

BLOOM!

GROW!

GROW!



SWELL!

Mmm!
Moan

RRRIP!!!

RUB!

RUB!

SWELL!

SHRRRIP!!!

BULGE!

GRRRRON!!!!

Well, maybe not so sweet and innocent. It was a good thing the wolf also had terrible hearing.

MEDEIA 8'2"



The following morning Medeia felt incredibly strong and confident. Aside from wondering how her spear shrunk and why her clothes became shreds she was now ready to complete her trial.

Woof?

A woman with dark hair and yellow eyes is looking at a black wolf with red eyes. The wolf is sitting on a wooden surface. The background is a dark, textured wall.

But mooooooom!

Despite her new size and strength she could not bring herself to kill the wolf. She actually found it quite friendly and wanted it as a pet. Her mother however was furious and completed the trial for her, permanently scarring Medeia in the process.

GRRRR!

You're absolutely puny Medeia! I even picked the largest berries for you! And you know the number one Tessian rule...
NO PETS ALLOWED!

Many years later, despite being smaller than the average adult Tessian woman, Medeia went on to become a strong and respected (to her face anyway) queen.



One summer afternoon while Medeia and her second in command Balinda (who was also the tallest Tessian woman) were chatting with each other and their favorite slaves, a stranger came to the city.

My queen! A strange man approaches!

He better be selling something good to interrupt my afternoon relaxation time!

Sex toys I hope!



Unfortunately the man was not selling anything but bad news.

The Golden Empress demands that you hand over the sacred berry tree or else her vast army will crush you all! Do this and your city will be left in peace!

Silly little man! Do you think any demand can be made of a Tessian woman besides looking sexy in battle?





Looking sexy? Wait, what?
This is madness!

No!
THIS!!
IS!!!

Lunchtime?

No!
But maybe later.

Sparta?

Shhh! NO!

TESSA!!

AAAArrrgh!

RRRUNCH!

Ohhhh!



A woman with long black hair, wearing a white dress with a blue sash, stands on a tiled ledge overlooking a swimming pool. In the pool, a man with a turban and a white tunic is swimming. Another woman with long black hair is visible in the bottom right corner, looking towards the pool. The pool is surrounded by a tiled deck with a geometric pattern.

What the hell happened
to my bottomless pit
of death?

What wonderful hospitality!
For a minute there I thought you
were trying to kill me but this is
so nice and refreshing! I think
you might have broken a couple
of my ribs with that
kick though...

You had it converted to a
pool my queen when some of
our "less wise" residents
kept falling in.

Ah yes, the blondes.
Very well, fish him up
and kick him off the
nearest ledge then.

Later that afternoon...

Tomorrow we go to war
my busty little slave.
Do you know what best
helps your queen prepare
for battle?

Reviewing battle strategies,
rallying your soldiers
and sexually rewarding your
slaves so they don't abandon
you mid battle?





You are lucky you
are my favorite slave. Let's
put that bratty mouth of
yours to good use.

Mmmrrmmpph!

Meanwhile nearby...

Uhh, oral
pleasure, my
mistress?

Do you know
what I like best
before battle, slave?



A man and a woman are shown in a classical architectural setting, possibly a temple or palace. The man is on the left, shirtless, with long dark hair. The woman is on the right, also shirtless, with long dark hair. They are facing each other, and the woman has her hand on the man's chest. The background features white columns and a sky with soft, golden light, suggesting a sunset or sunrise.

Ahh you had me going when you called me slave. But if Queen Medeia found out I am more than just a slave to you...

It's spending time with you beloved Greco!

She didn't hear a thing. Zenny does a great job of keeping her distracted.

Ahhh Greco!

SUCK!

NIBBLE!





No you musn't my love!
As much as I want it, it
is one of the most forbidden
Tessan rules! The queen would
have us killed!

I know, I
just want to so badly.
I guess we will
just do the other
fun stuff.

A woman with large breasts and long dark hair is sitting on a man who is lying on his back on a pool deck. She is wearing a black bikini. The man is also wearing a black bikini. They are on a pool deck with a tiled floor and a stone wall with columns in the background. The sky is blue with some clouds. There are two speech bubbles in the image. One is from the woman and one is from the man.

Ahhh! Let me know...
if I'm putting...
too much weight
on you...

Mmm you...
are perfect...
as always!

Later, Balinda and Medeia switch off...

Zenny, if you were my size and I was yours, your huge breasts would make me very happy.

Enjoying a swim?
How may I please you
Mistress?

If I was that much bigger than you Greco would never cross your mind again with the things I'd do to you.

But since I
am the big one
here...

Oh my...

SPASH!

Zenny definitely had no one else on her mind thanks to Balindas huge tongue. Fortunately female slaves were allowed to be given oral.

Ahhhhhhh!!!!
Moan



Meanwhile Medeia was being nowhere near as gentle with Greco...

Uugh my arm!

Don't complain slave. I guess I see why you are Balindas favorite. Do you know what this nice cock of yours makes me want from you?

A b...breast massage maybe?



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a light-colored bikini, stands on a balcony with ornate white railings. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background shows a blue sky with light clouds. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner of the image.

Mmm yes that
cock of yours can massage
my tits while you put
your little mouth
to work.

Mmmphhmphh!!

A 3D rendered scene showing two nude women standing on a balcony with a white railing. The woman on the left has long brown hair and is looking down at her chest. The woman on the right has long black hair and is looking at the first woman, with her hands on the first woman's chest. The background is a clear blue sky.

Mmm that feels so nice my queen.

Afterwards, Medeia also wanted to spend some time with Balinda.

We have been friends ever since our trials. Even before you had these beautiful large breasts. Tomorrow might be the last time we fight side by side.

A digital illustration of two nude women with long dark hair embracing on a balcony. The woman on the left is looking towards the right, while the woman on the right is looking down. They are standing in front of a balcony railing with ornate columns. The background shows a vast, hazy landscape under a blue sky. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene.

There is only
one thing I want
for us Balinda...

Mmm what is
it you want for
us my queen?



I guess I should
have said "me"
instead of "us".

Mmphmmphmmph!

It's good
to be the queen.

The next day Medeia and her army of somewhere between 299 and 301 soldiers were on the battlefield ready for battle.

As long as we keep up our looks, fight by this cliffside and they don't find the secret back passage we will be fine.

My queen I think we are greatly outnumbered!



Although the Golden Empress' army was vast, only a few soldiers could enter the area at a time. Also, her army was all males.

Don't let their supposedly super long legs and extra large full sexy breasts distract you!





Leave none of them alive!
And don't smudge your makeup!



Uhh they're much taller than "a little tall!"

And those tits!



At least...
the last thing I see...
are giant tits!

Marry meeee!

The first day battle was an easy win for the Tessans. Their size, strength and looks completely dominated their enemy.



And even if we have to do this for another hundred days we will never surrender! Now who wants to go down on me!?

Uhh 100 days!?

Why do I suddenly not feel victorious!?

The only downside was Medeia's terrible victory speech.

Later that night...

My queen, do you think I could spend some relaxation time with my slave?

Poor Zenny...

In celebration of today's victory go ahead and spend the entire night with him. I'll do the same with my slave.



Beloved, we
have the whole
night together!

Oh good, I don't
have to have my arms nearly
pulled off...err I mean
yay we spend all night
together my love!



SUCK!

SUCK!

Balinda threw caution to the wind. She decided to break the rules and give both herself and Greco what they both wanted. Greco of course did not complain.

She also let Greco be on top, another forbidden act.





Slave, I think
I will for once give
you something in
light of todays
victory.

You mean like
your usual "gift" of
forcing my face on your
pussy my queen?

Oh my queen!

Medeia gently blew air onto Zenny's pussy.

Does that feel like my usual "gift?"

!!!!!!
Wooooooh!!!





Mmm mmm!!!

She then gently blew air all over Zenny's breasts and nipples. She had never given any pleasure to Zenny at all in the past.

WOOSH!

In one swift motion Medeia easily put Zenny right where she wanted her.

Mmph!!!!

There you go slave, and now it's my turn for the rest of the night!





They're all gone!

The next morning Medeia found out the hard way what her soldiers thought of her.

How could they!
We could have won this war...maybe! They will pay with their lives! For now get dressed Balinda. You and Zenny use these spears to set some traps.

Medeia
SUX
1X
Balinda

After setting the traps they thought of what to do next since Medeia refused to give up.

Greco, you go scout the enemy and report back to me.



Zenny suggested praying to the gods. Balinda agreed and dropped to her knees next to her.

You two are wasting your time! There is no such thing as the gods!

Anything is worth a shot at this point my queen!

War goddess, sun goddess, shadow god, anyone, please help us!



WHO LET THE DOGS OUT!?



WHO LET THE DOGS OUT!?



What is this
strange light and
music?

It's catchy!
Who let the
dogs out!?



SKAMMDOOSH!!!!

It's my intro song bitches!
Dogs, dogs of war, war
goddess, get it?

What strange clothes
and sayings...

Sexy shoes!

Thanks babe! I
got them on special at..
Oh shit wrong set up
for this universe!



There we go.
Clears throat
Why hath ye puny
ones summoned me!?

Ooh!

Ahh!

Ohh!

AND DON'T FUCKING
PEEK UP MY
SKIRT!



A woman with dark hair, wearing a white dress with gold trim and gold jewelry, stands on a cliff. She is looking towards the viewer. The background is a dramatic, stormy sea with dark clouds and a bright light source on the horizon. Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

We are in
the middle of a
war and my soldiers
abandoned us!

My
blessings can fix
your problem, but
the price will be
quite high, like
Prada high.

I don't know
what Prada is but
I accept!

I wish my pussy
was that huge!

Nice to see
goddesses shave
down there!

I can read minds
you know! Anyway,
your wish sounds
reasonable.



The price will be one of your lives, one of your first born, and a temple dedicated to me in your city.

Done. Take the slave and Balinda's first born.

My queen!?

Fuck you!

Very well. I will claim the offerings when the time is right.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a white and gold outfit with gold armbands, is shown from the chest up, leaning forward and snapping her fingers. The background is a rocky, outdoor setting with a blue sky and water.

After I snap my fingers,
anyone you defeat will add
to your size and best assets.

SNAP!

A group of four women are shown in the background, looking up at the woman in the foreground. They are wearing various outfits, including a black and gold one and a red one.

What a rip off!
How does that help us
win? And I don't even
feel any different! As
if snapping fingers
did anything!

Fine, you want
special effects!?

SHAZZZZAP!!!

FEEL MY DIVINE
POWER BITCHES!!

Yes, I feel it!
Her power is so ample!

She's busting
out with power!

Nice tits!



SWOOOSH!!

And the statues
of me in the temple
better be buff
and busty!



I don't know what just happened, but here comes the other slave with some company!

I should be able to hit the one chasing Greco with my spear from here.

Don't worry, Greco knows where I set my traps. He is leading the guy towards one.

Good job slaves!

I hope I didn't miss anything while I was gone! And nice trap Zenny, that's gonna leave a mark haha!

You only missed a gigantic goddess and some blessing that didn't seem to do anything.

Aaaaack!!!

ZENNY 5' 1"



Or did it?

Ooh no more kids for that one!

Ooh there goes another one into your traps!

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

What the...

It's in the bone! It's in the boone!

Zenny you look different...

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!





















Looking good Balinda!

Come Greco! You
can enjoy the view
from here!

You don't have
to tell me twice!

I really should
have set some traps...



Mmm you seem to be getting lighter.

GROW!

I'm not getting lighter, you're just getting bigger, sexier and stronger!

It's a Traaaaapckkkrg!hrg!

CRRUNCH!

GROW!

GROW!

I guess I won't be taller than a Tessian much longer!

I'm surrounded by sexy mountains!

Hey, what did that guy say is over here...
Aaaaccck!

I don't like where this is going...

GROW!

SWELL!

SPLAT!

SWELL!





Looks like we won't get to play out that little fantasy Zenny.

There's still a large army out there Balinda, so there's still a chance...

Where did everybody go? And what is this blood...
ARRaackkk!!

Mmm heaven.

THRRASH!

What fantasy are you two going on about??

GROW!

FLOP!

GROW!

GROW!

The fantasy
little queen is...
What is that
creature!?

Mmmm enormous
soft and huge
breast pillows!

And I think
we're all out
of traps!

SQUISH!

SQUISH!

SQUEEZE!





It looks
incredibly
deadly!

I've never
seen such a
beast!

It's
kind of cute!

HUFF!

HUFF!

Aww I think
it likes us!

Greco I know
you're in a happy place
but you should see this.
Maybe we can keep him
as a pet?

Eye twitch
Did you say
pet!?!





A quick flashback to her trial sent Medeia into a rage and she brought down the beast in one quick strike.

Nooo!

NO PETS ALLOWED!!!!

MEDEIA 8' 2"



That was uncalled for little queen!

Hmm I don't know what came over me. Ugh why is this cape so tight!?

It wasn't going to hurt us!

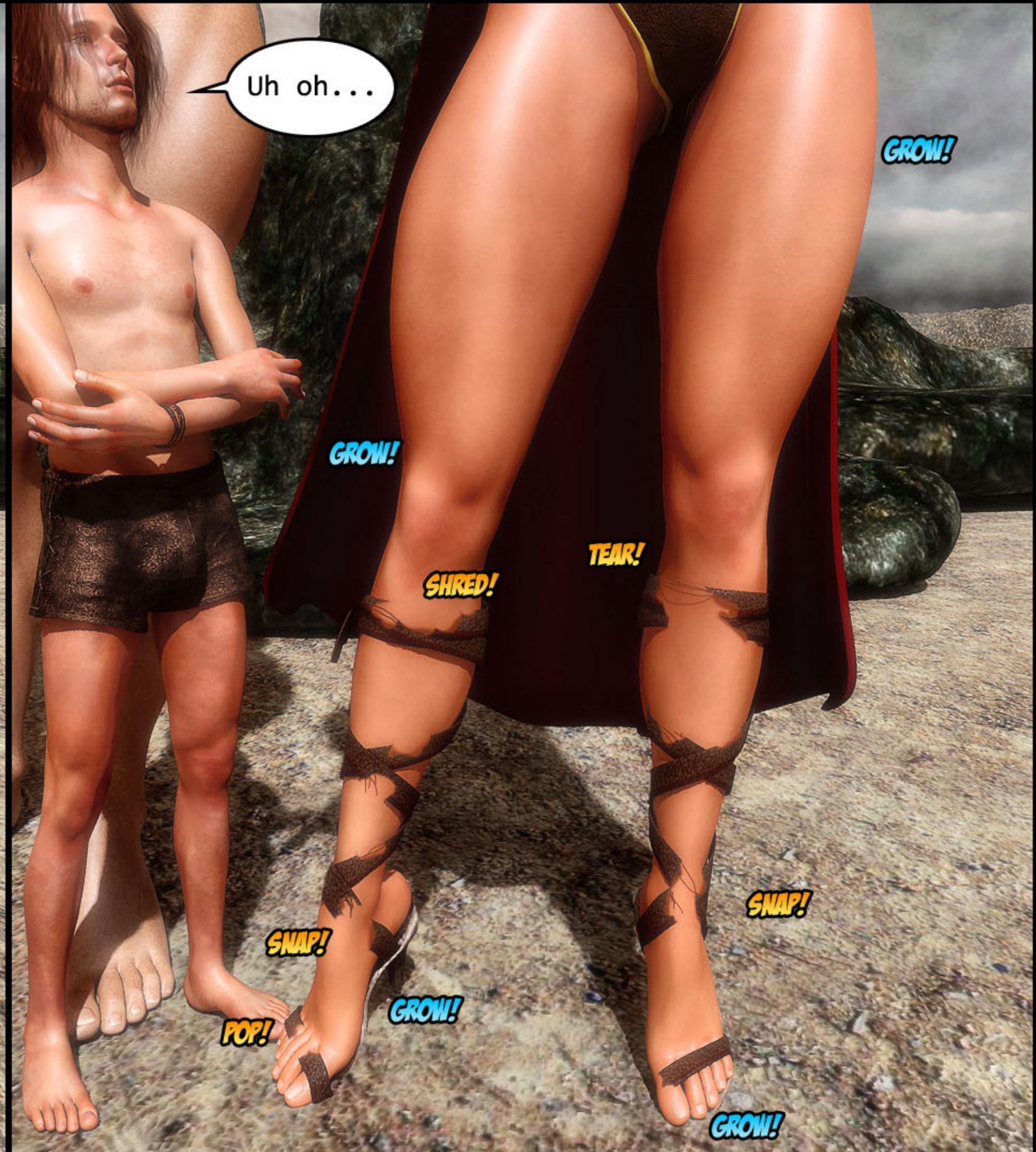
Watch your tone with me slaves or you could be next! I...ooh...

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!









Still little compared to us!

I suppose you can be upgraded from slave now that we are all the biggest Tessian women, slave.

It looks like your best "assets" are some curves and some muscle my queen.

I always thought my best assets were my big confidence, big personality...

Big ego!



I spoke too soon!

GROW!

Hmmm it looks like we're all equals now...

GROW!

GROW!



Oh crap!

Ohhh!

GROW!

Mmm it seems like my big confidence translates into bigger growing!

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!



On second
thought about
that slave thing...

GROW!

GROW!

SWELL!

GROW!

BULGE!

GROW!



Perhaps I will downgrade Balinda and you will both be my personal sex slaves, and I'll think of something for that little ant down there to do too!

And do you know what I want most from my slaves after all this growing?

EEP!

GROW!

BULGE!

BWOOM!

BWOOM!

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

MEDEIA 40' 5"

TO BE CONCLUDED...