




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.

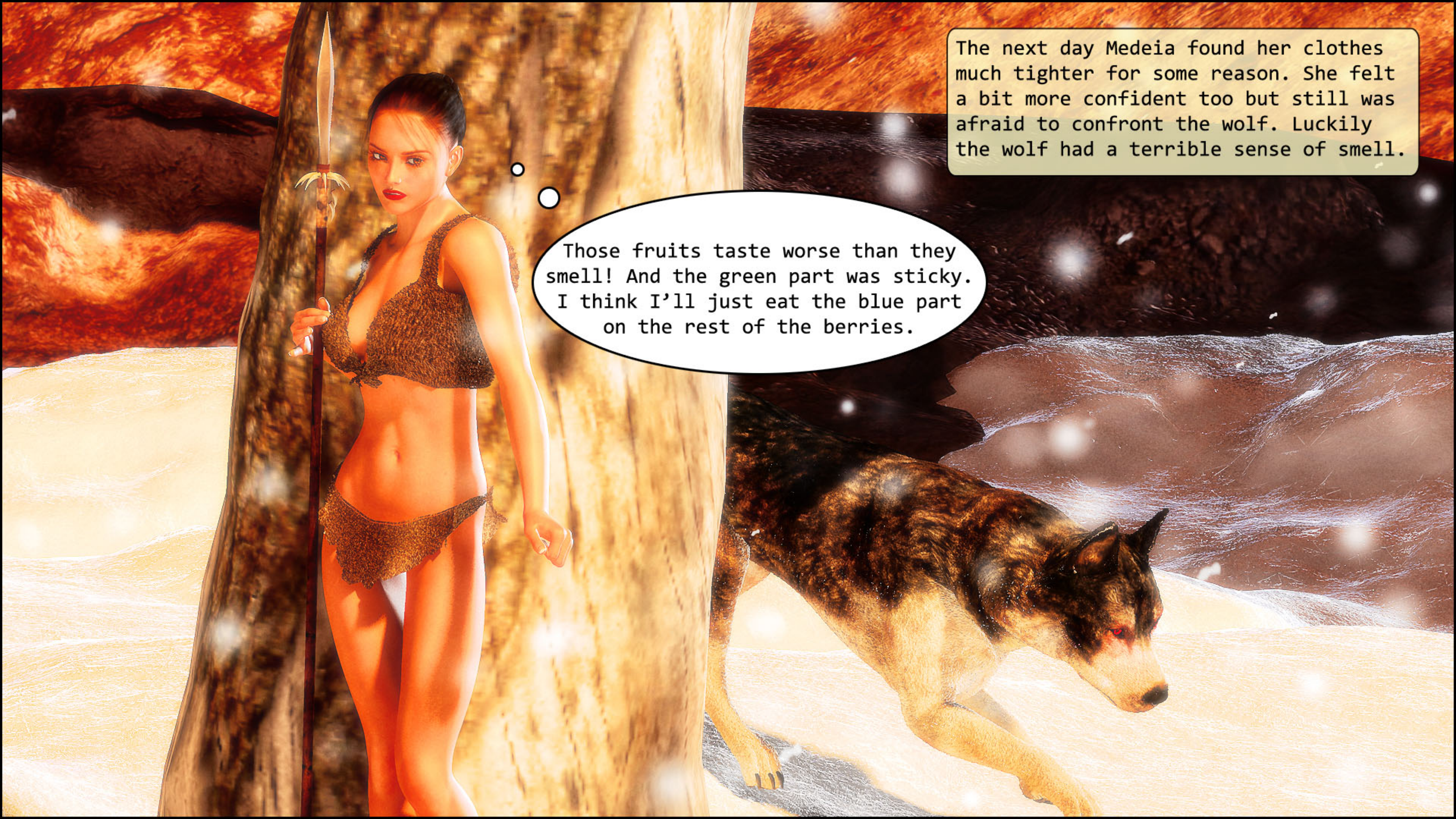
SNIFF!
SNIFF!

3G14

BY ZZZ
AKA THATBUMZZZ

A woman with dark hair is shown in profile, looking towards the left. She is holding a single, dark, round fruit with a green stem and leaves in her right hand. The background is a vibrant blue with a textured, painterly appearance. A speech bubble is positioned near her head, containing text. She is wearing a dark, textured garment.

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.

A woman with dark hair and red lips, wearing a brown fur bikini, stands on the left holding a spear. To her right, a wolf with black and tan fur and red eyes is in a crouching position. The background features a large tree trunk and a snowy, rocky landscape under a warm, orange-hued sky.

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!

RRRRRIPP!

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!

RRRIP!!!

Mmm !
Moan

RUB!

RUB!

SWELL!

SHRRRIP!!!

GRRRRROW!!!!

BULGE!

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

MEDELA 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 digital illustration of a woman with pale skin and long dark hair, identified as Medeia, looking over her shoulder at a large black wolf. The wolf has glowing red eyes and is sitting on a rocky ledge. The background is a dark, textured cave wall. A speech bubble from the wolf says 'But mooooooooooom!'. A yellow text 'GRRRR!' is next to the wolf's head. A large speech bubble from the woman says 'You're absolutely puny Medeia! I even picked the largest berries for you! And you know the number one Tessian rule... NO PETS ALLOWED!'. A spear with a blue feathered fletching lies on the ground in the foreground.

But moooooooooom!

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!

KRRRUNCH!

Ohhhh!



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white dress with a blue belt, stands on a stone ledge overlooking a large, ornate swimming pool. In the pool, a man with a beard and a turban is floating. The pool's edge is decorated with intricate geometric patterns. The water is a clear, bright blue.

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 from the waist up, facing each other in a classical architectural setting with white columns and a blue sky with clouds. The man is on the left, shirtless, with dark hair and a slight beard. The woman is on the right, also shirtless, with long dark hair. They are both looking at each other. The man's hands are on the woman's chest. There are three speech bubbles containing text.

It's spending time
with you beloved
Greco!

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...


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

Ahhh Greco!

SUCK!


NIBBLE!



A man and a woman are shown in a classical setting with large columns. The man is shirtless and has his hand on the woman's head. The woman has her eyes closed and a finger near her mouth. The background is a bright blue sky with clouds.

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 long dark hair is sitting on a man who is lying on his back on a stone terrace. The woman is looking down at the man with a concerned expression. The man is looking up at her. The terrace is made of light-colored stone tiles and has a decorative balustrade with columns in the background. The sky is blue with some clouds.

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.

A comic book panel showing two women in a pool. On the left, a large woman with dark skin and a black bikini top is standing, her body covered in water droplets. On the right, a smaller woman with light skin and long blonde hair is standing, looking up at the larger woman. The background features classical architecture with columns and a blue sky with clouds. A speech bubble from the larger woman says "But since I am the big one here...". A speech bubble from the smaller woman says "Oh my...". A yellow "SPLASH!" sound effect is in the bottom left corner.

But since I
am the big one
here...

Oh my...

SPLASH!

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 is shown from the back, standing on a balcony with ornate white stone railings. She is nude and has her arms raised, holding onto a column. The background features a blue sky with soft clouds and classical architecture. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

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


Mmmphhmphh!!

A digital illustration of 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 resting on her own breasts. 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 cinematic scene featuring two nude women with long dark hair embracing on a balcony. The woman on the left is seen from the back, looking over her shoulder at the woman on the right. The woman on the right is seen from the side, looking down. They are standing in front of a balcony with ornate white columns. The background shows a vast landscape under a blue sky with soft clouds. The lighting is warm, suggesting late afternoon or early morning.

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
5/2/19

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.

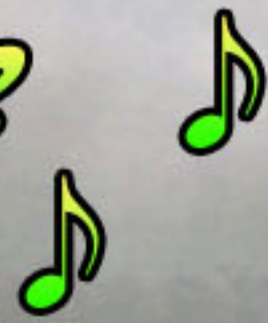
You two are wasting your time! There is no such thing as the gods!

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!?




SKAANDOOOSH!!!!

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!

A comic panel featuring a giant, red-skinned leg with gold lacing, descending from the top. The leg is surrounded by a purple and white sparkling magical aura. In the bottom left, three small women in fantasy-style outfits are looking up in awe. The background consists of dark, jagged rocks and a cloudy sky with a hint of a sunset or sunrise.


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

Ooh!

Ahh!

Ohh!

AND DON'T FUCKING
PEEK UP MY
SKIRT!



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.



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

SNAP!

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!

The image depicts three female characters in a rocky, mountainous environment. On the left, a woman with dark hair and a red collar stands with a large spear. In the center, a blonde woman in a green patterned skirt looks towards the right. On the right, a woman with long brown hair holds a large circular shield and a spear. All three are wearing brown, corset-like outfits. Speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, indicating a conversation about a chase and traps.

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!

Aaaaack!!!

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

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
Tessan much longer!

I'm surrounded
by sexy mountains!

GROW!

SWELL!

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

SPLAT!

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

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.

What fantasy are you two going on about??


GROW!

FLOP!

THRRRASH!

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!!!!



That was
uncalled for
little queen!

It wasn't
going to
hurt us!

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

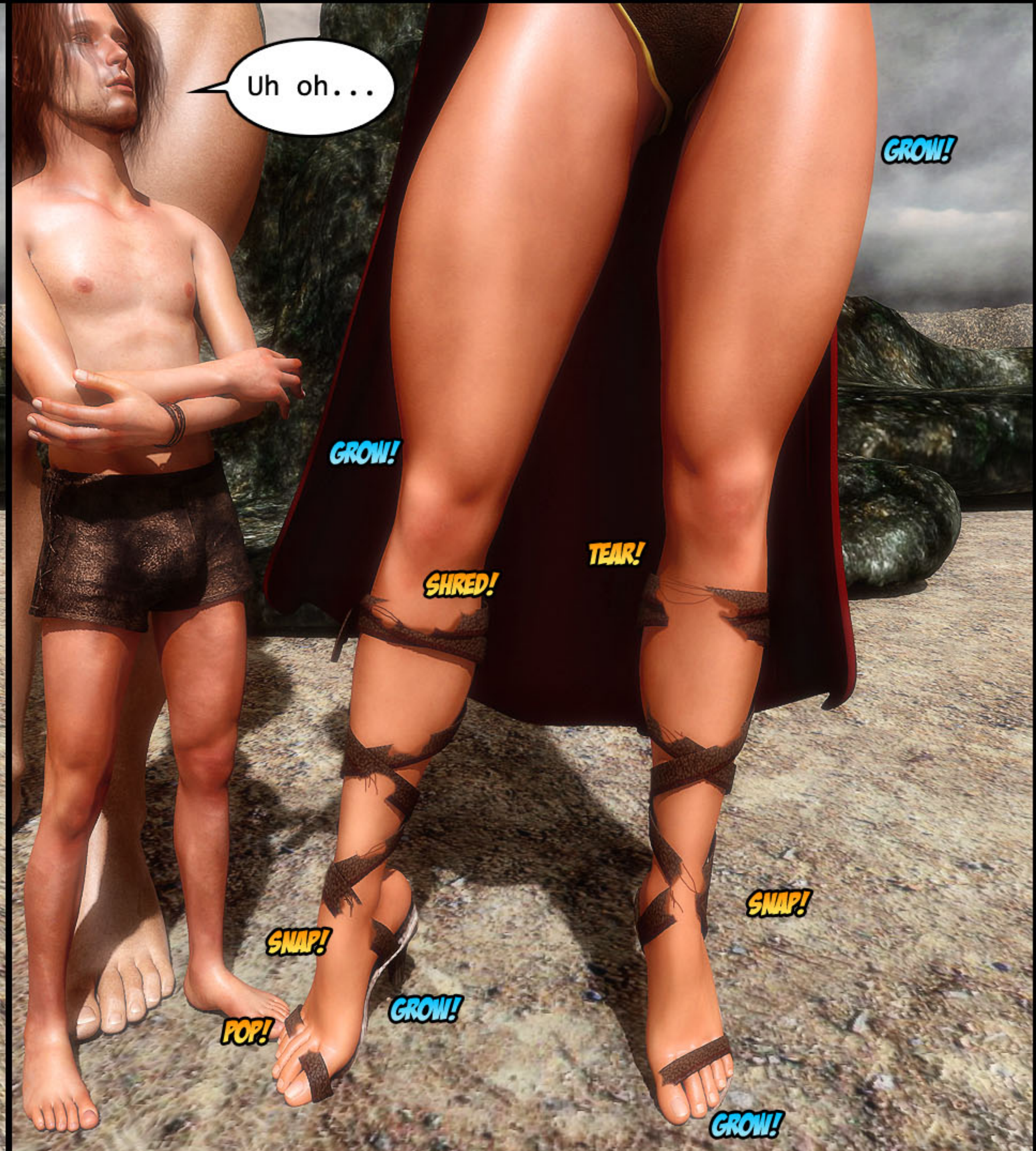
Watch your
tone with me slaves
or you could be
next! I...ooh...

GROW!

GROW!


GROW!









A screenshot from a video game showing three nude female characters standing in a rocky, cave-like environment. The woman on the left has long blonde hair, the woman in the middle has long brown hair, and the woman on the right has long black hair. They are all looking towards the camera. There are five speech bubbles containing text. The background consists of large, dark, mossy rocks.


Still little
compared to us!

I suppose
you can be upgraded
from slave now that
we are all the biggest
Tessan 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!

A screenshot from a video game showing three nude female characters standing in a rocky, cave-like environment. The character on the left has blonde hair, the middle one has brown hair, and the one on the right has black hair. They are all looking towards the right. There are speech bubbles and sound effects overlaid on the image.

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!

GROW!

BULGE!

BWOOM!

BWOOM!

GROW!

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

GROW!

GROW!

EEP!

MEDEIA 40' 5"

TO BE CONCLUDED...