

Right before Medeia's trial Balinda came to wish her luck.

Enjoy that extra sacred fruit I gave you from the ones my mother gave me. Now go away shrimp!

Those things smell like bad W.T.F. fish. I don't know why mother gave me an extra one, good riddance to it.

Thanks Medeia, you're the best!

3rd

PART 2
BY ZZZ
AKA THATBUMZZZ

A few days later Balinda started on her own trial.

I sure hope I can grow at least half as much as Medeia did on her trial. And maybe a wolf just as peaceful and easy going?

GRRRRRRRRRR!!





Eeep!

RAWR!

RAWR!

RAWR!

Even though she was small Balinda was very agile and quickly made it up the tree where she had stashed the fruits.

What a great 18th birthday I'm having. It'll probably be my last! What's worse is I left my spear down there and it doesn't look like that wolf is leaving!

RAWR!

RAWR!

RAWR!



Balinda had a bad habit of overeating whenever she became stressed or nervous, so she ate all 6 berries at once.

I guess I'll never get to be with that cute slave Greco...

MUNCH!

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!





And so Balinda drifted off to sleep thinking all was lost...



GRRRRRRRR!!!!

BALINDA 4' 1"

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

GRRRRRRRR...!

A close-up shot of a person's leg and foot reaching out from a dark, rocky cave. The leg is extended towards a bright, ethereal blue light source that fills the lower right portion of the frame. The cave walls are dark and textured, with some light reflecting off the person's skin.

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

GRRR???



Balinda continued to sleep peacefully
as her body filled out...



BULGE!

GRROAN!

GROW!

GROW!

STRAIN!

Mmm Greco...

Ohh Greco it's
too big! Ohhhh!!

SNAP!

GROW!

SWELL!!

SHRED!

KADOW!!!


BURST!

RRRIP!

RUB!

RUB!

Well, maybe not that peaceful...



Yawn!

Hmmm what...
where's my clothes!?

STRRRAIN!!!



SWELL!

Uh oh!

BULGE!!

GROW!

GROW!

STRRAIN!

Balinda could not keep her balance on the flimsy branch due to her increasing weight and size...



GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

RUH ROH!

And that was how Balinda finished her trial faster and larger than any other Tessian woman in history.


GROW!

GROW!


GROW!

SPLAT!

BALINDA 10' 3"



I was so mad
that you turned out so
much larger than me after
your trial Balinda, err I
mean muscles slave.



But everything turned
out for the best wouldn't you agree
Muscles and Boobies?


We have names
Medeia! We...
Mrrmmph!!

Shhh less talky
more licky Boobies.



And you keep rubbing down there buggy slave.

I just want this new large size Zenny for myself but I don't know how to end things with Balinda. And why are Zenny and Balinda holding hands?!



Why have you stopped
rubbing Buggy!?


My queen,. a strange
uhh throne...Approaches!



GREETINGS TESSANS!


I SEE YOU ARE IMPRESSED
BY MY SLAVE DRIVEN THRONE, OR PERHAPS
MY GODDESS LIKE BEAUTY? BY THE WAY, THAT'S AN
INTERESTING MID BATTLE RITUAL
YOU HAVE GOING THERE.





You must be the
Golden Empress! Why
aren't you hiding behind
your feeble army?

OH MY AREN'T YOU
BIG AND COCKY. I AM IMPRESSED
WITH YOUR ACTIONS THUS FAR
AND HAVE DECIDED TO GIVE
YOU AN OFFER TO END
THIS WAR.




I OFFER TO YOU
ALL THE CITIES ON THIS ISLAND, TO MAKE
YOU SECOND IN COMMAND OF MY ARMIES
AND I WILL TEACH YOU TO HAVE A BOOMING
VOICE LIKE MINE. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO
IS HAND OVER THE SACRED BERRY
TREE AND KNEEL BEFORE ME.

My queen take
the offer! It's so
wonderful and easy!


Mrrmmph!!

Quiet Buggy
do not speak out of turn
or I will squash you! And
you two keep licking!



While the booming voice
almost sealed the deal, I reject your offer.
Kneeling would mean having to stop my
slaves oral and I'm not even close
to cumming yet!

YOU WILL PAY
FOR YOUR INSOLENT! I WILL ERASE
YOU FROM THE HISTORY BOOKS! YOU
WON'T EVEN SHOW UP IN
NAUGHTY COMICS!

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and large, prominent breasts is standing in a field. She is looking slightly to the right with a slight smile. The background is a blurred landscape with green and yellow fields under a bright sky. There are three speech bubbles: one on the left, one on the right, and one at the bottom right.

Sheesh what a temper.
I would have kneeled after cumming
if she had just hung around for
a few more minutes. Lick harder
slaves, I think we have some
time before her armies come
back and I want to make
the most of it!

Hmm maybe I will have a throne
built like hers after this is over
and have you slaves carry
it, what do you think?

Mmmmmph!!



MARCH FASTER SLAVES!

Oh lets sign up for queen
duties he said. It'll be safer and
easier than fighting in the
army he said.

I hate you.

Hey, at least we're in
the shade right?

Later, Medeia decides to spend some quality time with Balinda while Zenny and Greco enjoy some time as well.

And to think I was always afraid of this huge thing.

No, it looks quite nice now! But Balinda would be sad if I let you put it in me.

Not so scary for you anymore right?


No we have her blessing! She wants to share me with you!




Zenny knew he was lying
but she figured one time
couldn't hurt.



Zenny enjoyed it but she still much preferred Balindas huge expert fingers and nice big muscles. Greco focused too much on her breasts only.




Mmmm such glorious huge boobs!



Just imagine what fun things
we can do now Muscles with my new
size, stamina and strength!

Uh oh...



I can tell you all about
the foolish oracle that thought
I would lose this war while
you lick away!

Mmmph!!!


THUMP!

It was the night before we went to war with the Golden Empress. I wanted to know the outcome of the war...

I thought you oracles were supposed to be hideous old men?

Those crepy old farts? I killed all err uhh I mean sent them to retirement.





Good riddance. Now tell me how the war will go then.

First we must prepare the slave you brought as an offering. What is her name?

Pfft I don't even remember my favorite slaves name. This one kind of reminds me of her for some reason.

It's Zara!

Very well. I will prepare Zara for the fortune telling dance...

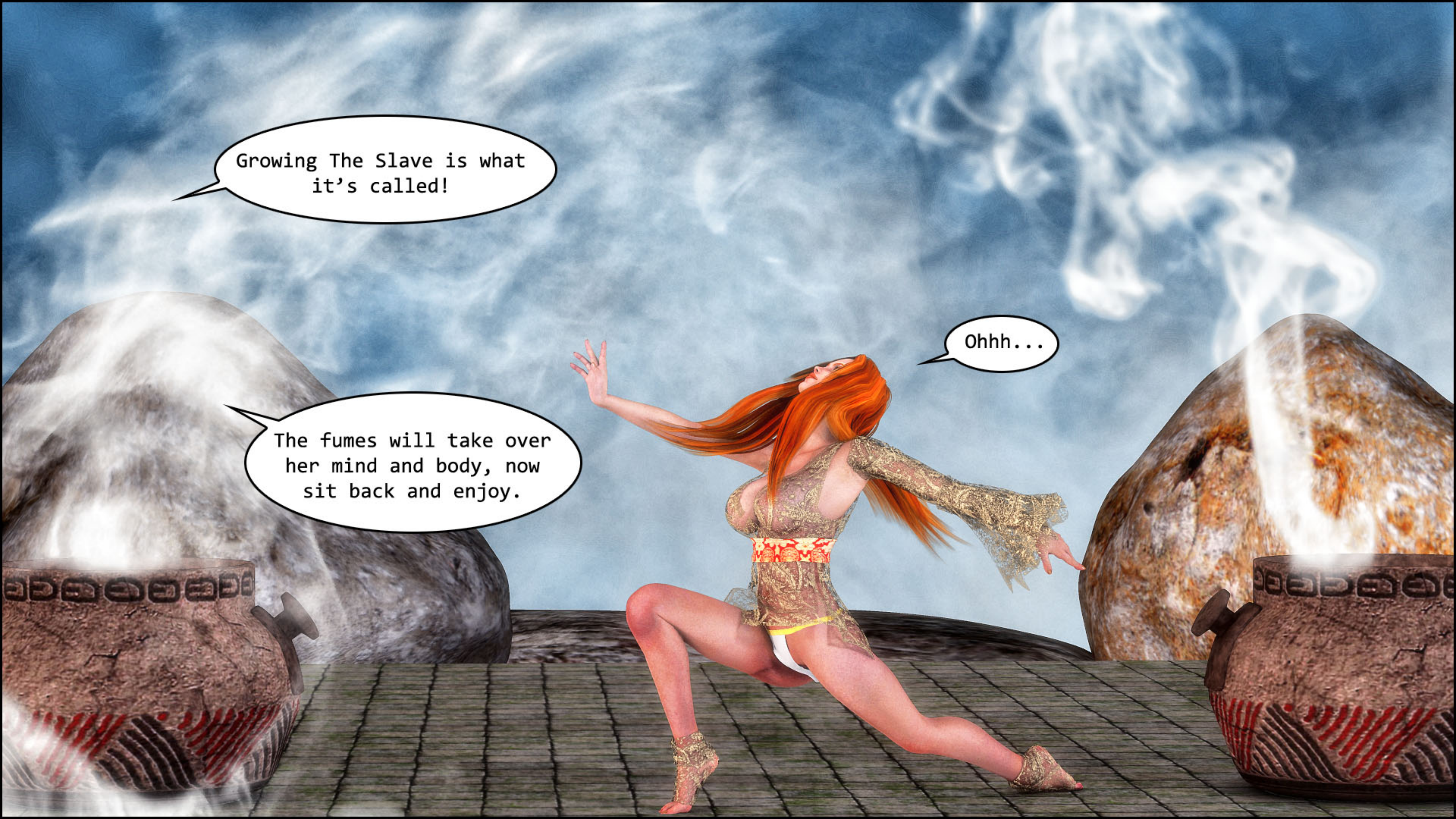


No...

The Waltz?

The Macarena?

Shhh! No!

A woman with long red hair, wearing a gold and red outfit, is running across a stone floor. She is positioned between two large, ornate pots that are emitting thick white smoke. The background is a blue sky with white clouds. The woman has a surprised expression, with her arms outstretched and one leg lifted. The pots have a dark brown body with a red and black patterned band near the base. The smoke is thick and billowing, filling the upper half of the frame.

Growing The Slave is what
it's called!

Ohhh...

The fumes will take over
her mind and body, now
sit back and enjoy.

It was a pretty steamy dance
but then the show started getting
even better...





GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

RRRIP!



GROW!

SNAP!

SWELL!

SHHHRRIP!!

GROW!

SHRRED!!







GROW!

GROW!

SWELL!



GROW!

SSSHRED!!


SCHHRRIP!

SNAP!

GROW!

GROW!


GROW!



Ooh can I bring
my favorite slave to
do this!?

No my queen, I err the uhhh
gorgeous and sexy war goddess forbid
more than one prediction
per war.

Aww but I don't
even believe in the gods!

A woman with long, wavy red hair is lying on her back on a grey stone floor. She is wearing a red and gold lace outfit that is partially torn, revealing her skin. Her eyes are closed, and her mouth is slightly open. A speech bubble in the top left corner says "Shhhh she is almost ready!". A speech bubble in the bottom right corner says "*Moan!*".

Shhhh she is almost ready!

Moan!



SWELL!

RRRIP!!

SWELL!

SHRRIP!!

GROW!

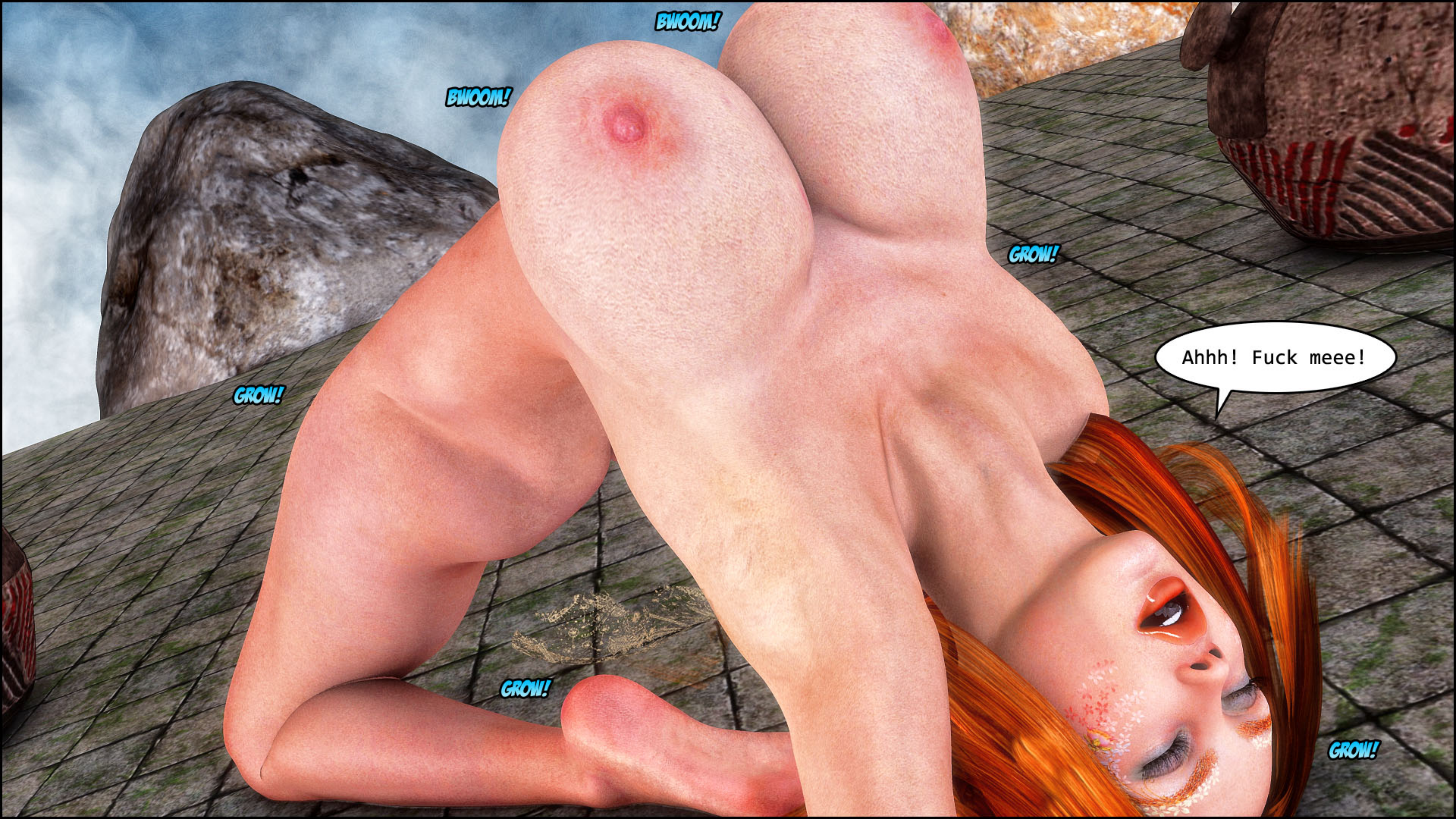
GROW!

RRRIP!!

GROW!

TEARR!!

GROW!



BWOOM!

BWOOM!


GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

Ahhh! Fuck meee!




Wha...what did she say?

Shhh. I must interpret
her words in order to
reveal the future!

Finger me till
I come over
and over!


It means...
If you go to war a
grand army will march
against you!



Lick me raw!
Lick my pussy raw and red!

It means the war will
cost you everything! There will
be great losses on both sides!

Are you sure that's
what it means? It sounds
to me like she's just
very aroused...




You must pray
to the gods Medeia, or
simply surrender
and avoid losing
everything!

Pffft this was useless.
I will win this war regardless
of your arousing prediction!
Umm, can I stay and watch
what happens next?

LICK!

You can more
than watch...



For some strange
reason I have no memory
of what happened next. Anyway
I..what the!? Enemy soldiers
already!?

You and Boobies go keep
them busy while Buggy helps
me finish getting off!

Poor Zenny, I don't
think I can bring myself to
tell her Medeia gave away her
sister to the oracle!

Mmmrmph!

Soon afterwards...

Let me show these guys my favorite attack I learned from the queen!

Are you guys sure we should be charging into two gigantic yet sexy women!?

I'm sure we'll be fine!

This! Is!






Spartaaaa!!!!

AAAAACK!!

CRRUNCH!


Hey I thought
this was Tessa!?



Oh right,
thanks!
Tessaaa!!

CRRRAACK!


Me and my
big moutrrrrggghh!!!

The image shows two female characters from the waist up, standing in front of a dark, textured rock formation. The character on the left has short, straight brown hair and a more muscular build. The character on the right has long, wavy blonde hair and a softer build. Both characters are nude. The scene is lit with bright, direct sunlight, creating strong highlights and shadows on their skin and the rock background.

Those were
some killer kicks
Zenny!

Thanks! It
gave me this
nice familiar
sensation too...

ZENNY 20' 2"




Zenny...

GROW!

Oooh the sensation
is getting stronger!

GROW!

GROW!



And what a blessing indeed!

Ooh! The goddess blessing is still in effect!

GROW!

GROW!

BWOOM!

BWOOM!

GROW!



Mmm hmm me too!
Just the right height!

Now this is
something I can get
used to!

GROW!


GROW!

SWELL!

SWELL!

SWELL!

GROW!



Mmm I don't
think I'm big
enough just yet!

I really should
have run away instead
of standing here watching
her grow...



How about
a close up of
me growing!?

Uhh no
thankrrrgggh!!

CRRRUNCH!!!



GROW!

GROW!

CRUNCH!

CRUNCH!

GROW!

GROW!



GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

SPLAT!



I approve!


Now this is more
the size I had in mind,
what do you think
Balinda?

Of course you'd
notice the boobs first!
Why must everyone
focus on them!?



But the reason I wanted
to be this big is so I could
easily pick you up!

I like that!
And now what?



Zenny!?
What are you doing!?

I love your
big muscles Balinda, and
this is the best way
to get them much bigger!

From this angle wouldn't
this make a wonderful painting?

Hey yeah I
could see that!

Run away!!!



THUD!

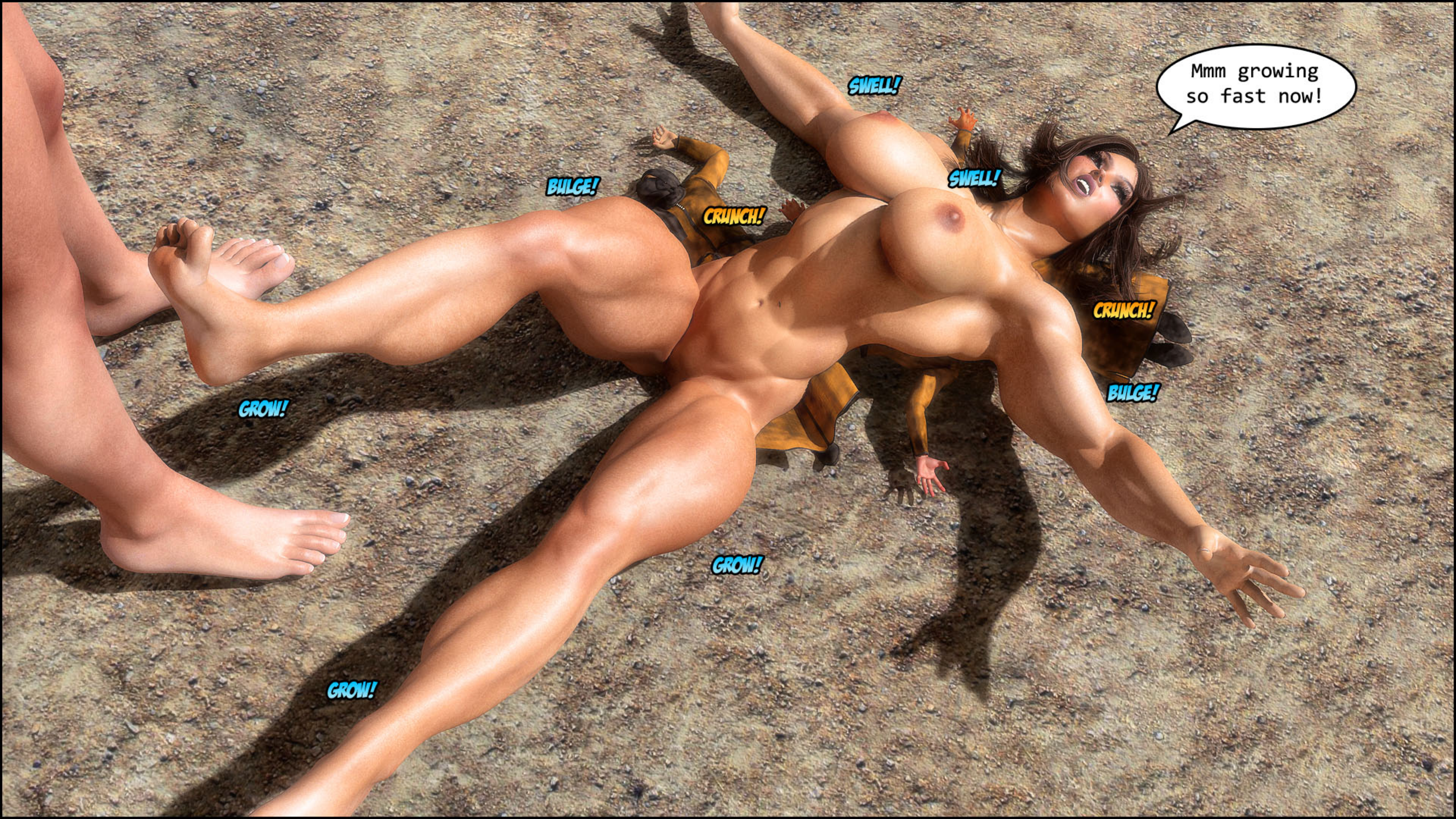
Ooh what
a squishy landing!

SNAP!

CRACKLE!

POW!

BALINDA 22' 4"



Mmm growing
so fast now!

SWELL!

SWELL!

BULGE!

CRUNCH!

CRUNCH!

BULGE!

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

I'd say three
times as fast to
be exact hahaha!

GROW!

SPLAT!

SWELL!

SPLAT!

GROW!

SPLAT!

GROW!


GROW!






Oh now you
are gonna get it
Zenny!

Wow they just did
me a huge favor! I owed
this guy a bunch of money!

A scene from a video game featuring two extremely muscular, nude women in a rocky, desert-like environment. The woman on the left has long blonde hair and is leaning against a large rock, looking towards the other woman. The woman on the right has long dark hair and is standing, looking back at the blonde woman. In the bottom right corner, two men in brown robes and black hoods are visible; one is holding a sword. The scene is lit with bright sunlight, casting shadows on the ground and rocks.

Mmm not quite
big enough yet!

And this splatter
over here was going
to marry my sister!



He was always the
butt end of jokes. I would
have hated to have someone
like that in my family...
Oh shit.

I think we should join them!
I know enough guys that I could
get most of the army to convert
and bring this war to
an end!



SPLAT!



GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

Meanwhile, nearby...


My queen are
you sure this is safe
what with your new size
and strength?






Mrmmph!!!

You'll be fine
Buggy, stop questioning
your queens self control.
Besides, its not like Muscles
or Boobies want you anymore the
way they've been looking at
each other, so you're
stuck with me.



Ohh slave
that feels amazing!

What!? Neither of
them want me!? I would
do anything to get
revenge on them!



Ahh big orgasm!!
AHHHHHHHHHHH!
Oops!

CRUNCH!

MEDEIA 40' 5"



Oh no...well I didn't mean to but...I'm growing again and if this keeps up...

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

BWOOM!

...I'll be too
big to have to explain
myself to anyone!

BULGE!

BWOOM!

GROW!

SWELL!

GROW!

MEDEIA 55' 1"


BALINDA 62' 2"

Now who's the one giving
the boobs all the attention?

Can you
blame me!?

Haha I suppose
not...



A comic panel featuring three muscular women in a forest setting. On the left, a woman with long dark hair is seen from the back, looking towards the center. In the center, a woman with blonde hair is looking forward. On the right, a woman with long dark hair is looking towards the center. All three women are nude and have very exaggerated, muscular physiques. The background shows a forest with trees and a body of water.

She's even bigger!
Plan B then...


I uhh had to
uhh send Buggy...Greco
...on a secret mission
to spy on the Empress.

But isn't that
kind of dangerous?


Uhh I'm..sure
he'll be fine!

My gods, she
killed him! But I
can't bring myself to
tell poor Balinda who
doesn't see how
much bigger Medeia
is now...

Umm hello
up there!



I am a humble messenger from the Empress. The Empress wishes to once again offer a chance to surrender or she will send her very best elite against you...



Oh? Do you think
we are afraid? Nothing the Empress
has sent has even scratched us!
And what is that down there,
your pet!?

Uh oh...



NEEE HAAWWFUCK!



Eye twitch
No pets
allowed!

That was just
plain mean!

Eep!

How could you
Medeia!?



I just can't help it. As for your message...

This isn't good...

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!



GROW!

You can tell
the Empress...

SWELL!

Grip...
kinda...
tight...

GROW!

GROW!



No...thank...you?

No.



Don't...kill
the messengaaaccck!!!

Die!

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

CRRRAAACK!

GROW!

GROW!




GROW!

I guess you
will have to give
the message in a
different way...

GROW!

GROW!


GROW!

A comic-style illustration featuring three muscular women in a rocky, mountainous landscape. The woman on the left is large, with long black hair, holding a black cloth. The woman in the center has short brown hair. The woman on the right has long blonde hair. Each has a speech bubble. The background shows rugged, brownish-grey rock formations under a cloudy sky.

Let's see if my
spear aim is still
good at my new
size!

I'm not sure
it's a good idea...
I've heard things about
her elite army...

I need to go
do something before things
get worse for us from
both sides!


A woman with dark hair and bangs, wearing a yellow bikini and gold jewelry, is sitting on a golden structure. She is looking up at a flying object in a stormy sky. A speech bubble is next to her.

DOES ANYONE ELSE SEE THAT
THING FLYING AT ME? I SHOULD MOVE MY
HEAD BUT I CAN'T HELP BUT STARE!

And that day everyone learned
a golden Empress could bleed...
Well, be bled on anyway.


UNLEASH
THE ELITES!



A woman with long, flowing blonde hair is shown from the waist up, looking intently at a large, dark, weathered stone statue. She is unclothed. The statue is a large, dark, weathered stone figure, possibly a deity or a historical figure, with a prominent nose and a somber expression. The background is a misty, rocky landscape.

Shadow god, sun god...

cough
Ahem. You've said
enough Zenny.




Are you
one of the Empress
elite?

No, I'm the
Shadow God. It's a good
thing you asked for me
first instead of Diana
like last time. Look
at the mess she's
made of this war.

How do I know you're a god?
You didn't even have an into song
and you are tiny!

Oh right, Z-Pod,
play my fave tune. And I
also knew your name.




You could have just heard Balinda call me by my name.

The size thing was just Diana...the War Goddess...showing off. If you want proof, Zenny, here goes. You fell in love with Balinda when you first saw her invade your city. This is why you didn't pray to the gods that day, even though you were a temple priestess and your voice is like a damn megaphone to us gods ears. You also are much smarter than you let on and like to torture Medeia with your silly responses when you know the answers all along.

Ok ok! Wow you really are a god. Can you help me and Balinda?

♪ **I LIKE BIG BUTTS AND I CAN NOT LIE!** ♪

Of course, but you must agree to a deal with me. And I won't be as horribly greedy as Diana was.




Fine but you
better not screw us
like the war goddess did!

What kind of book
and a what boat?
And what is a "Dat"?

I won't, but I
also won't just snap my fingers
and turn things like Diana did. Also
you must give me 3 things. The first is
to motorboat those puppies. Second I want
a pic from behind you for my facebook
of me making "Dat Ass" face. Third
is much more complex.

Ugh, this
won't be as easy
to explain...



After explaining everything to Zenny including his third demand...

Of course
it had to do with the boobs!

I'm a motor boating
mothafucka!

How embarrassing...
for both of us!


I bet there's
plenty of people who
wish they were me right now.
Anyway, remember what I told
you, tell Balinda everything
when the time is right. And
then I will do my part. It
is the only way things
will work out.

Fine! Now can
you play that butts music
again? It's kind of catchy.

PUTT!

PUTT!

PUTT!


A close-up, low-angle shot of a giant, smooth-skinned foot descending from the top of the frame. The foot is positioned over a man lying on his back on a sandy, rocky ground. The man is wearing a black turban and a dark, patterned garment. The background shows a rocky, hilly landscape under a dark sky. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text that appears to be from a video game or a meme.

It's fun picking
off these stragglers!

Spare meee!

Say the magic
words!

Please!?
Abracadabra?
Open Sesame!?



Oh sorry I don't
speak ant language!
Bwahahaha!

KRRRRACK!!!



GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

GROW!

SPLAT!

Later...

MEDEIA 110' 2"

The Empress Elite approach! I think they're called...


The Immortals?

No...

The Expendables?

Shhh! No!





The Unkillables!

I am the law!

Hasta la vista, baby!

Yippie kay yay
motherfucker!

Meanwhile, nearby...

How...am
I still..alive...uuugh...

You thought my
favorite words Greco,
"I'd do ANYTHING
for revenge!"

TO BE CONCLUDED...FOR REALS THIS TIME!