



A PRINCESS OF WHALES

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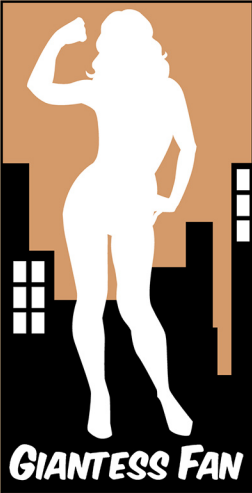
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Colorist:

Omar Vinole



J. Yubari with



Productions present:

A PRINCESS OF WHALES

Wealthy socialite Lucy Longstreet tries on a cursed necklace and is transformed into an obese mini-giantess.

Now merged with the necklace, Lucy soon learns she can grow to up to 100 feet tall, but becomes even fatter the taller she gets.

What will the poor big rich woman do now that the media has dubbed her "Princess of Whales?"

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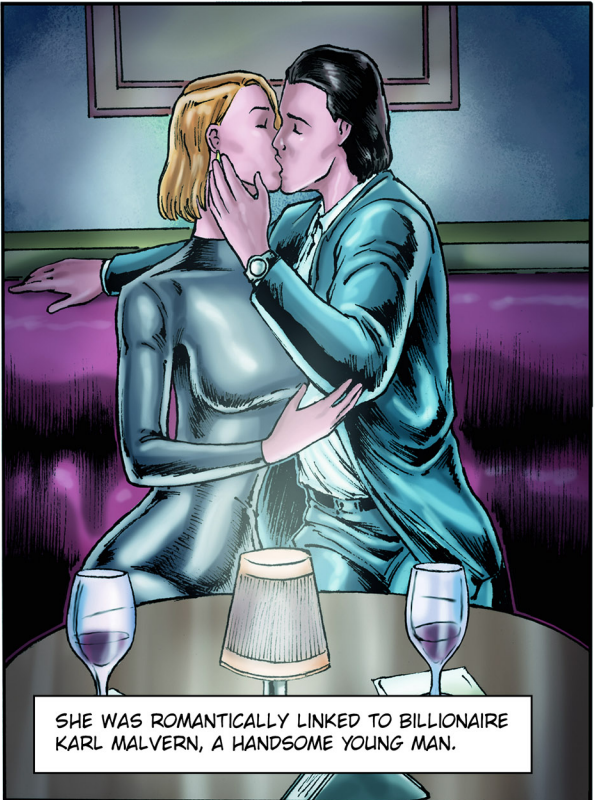
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WEALTHY LUCY LONGSTREET SEEMED TO HAVE IT ALL. SHE WAS TALL, SLIM, AND BEAUTIFUL, WITH A SEASIDE HOME.

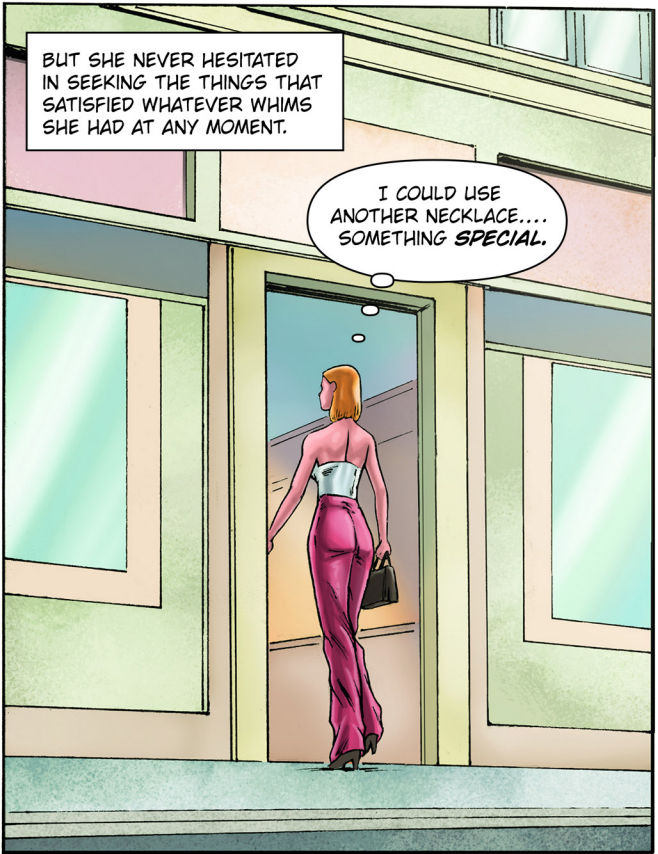


SHE WAS ROMANTICALLY LINKED TO BILLIONAIRE KARL MALVERN, A HANDSOME YOUNG MAN.



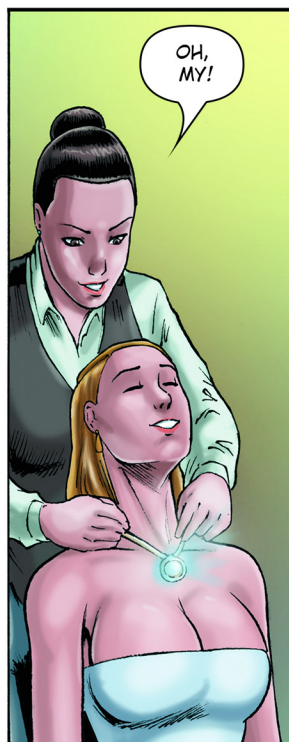
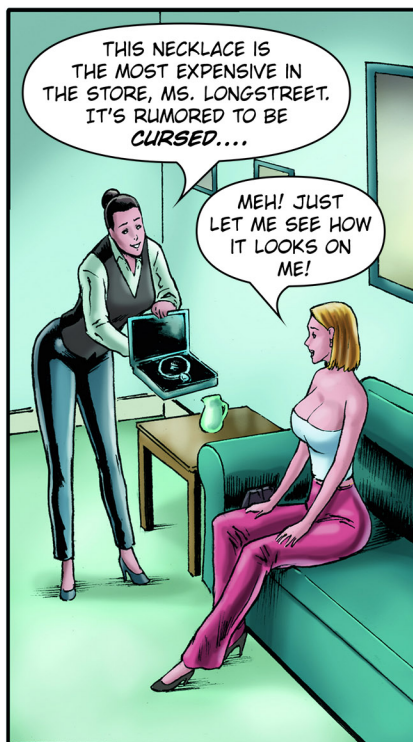
LUCY DIDN'T BOTHER WITH THOSE BENEATH HER STATION, NO MATTER IF SHE COULD HELP THEIR NEEDS OR NOT.

PLEASE, MISS! EVEN A DOLLAR WOULD BE ENOUGH TO GET FOOD!



BUT SHE NEVER HESITATED IN SEEKING THE THINGS THAT SATISFIED WHATEVER WHIMS SHE HAD AT ANY MOMENT.

I COULD USE ANOTHER NECKLACE.... SOMETHING *SPECIAL*.



SOON AFTER....

SO, ACCORDING TO THE CLERK, THE ONLY WAY TO REMOVE THE CURSE IS SOME CHANGE IN ME, TO RISK MYSELF FOR OTHERS SOMEHOW.

I TRIED GIVING MONEY TO CHARITY, BUT THAT DIDN'T WORK.

I SEE....

KARL, PLEASE HOLD ME!

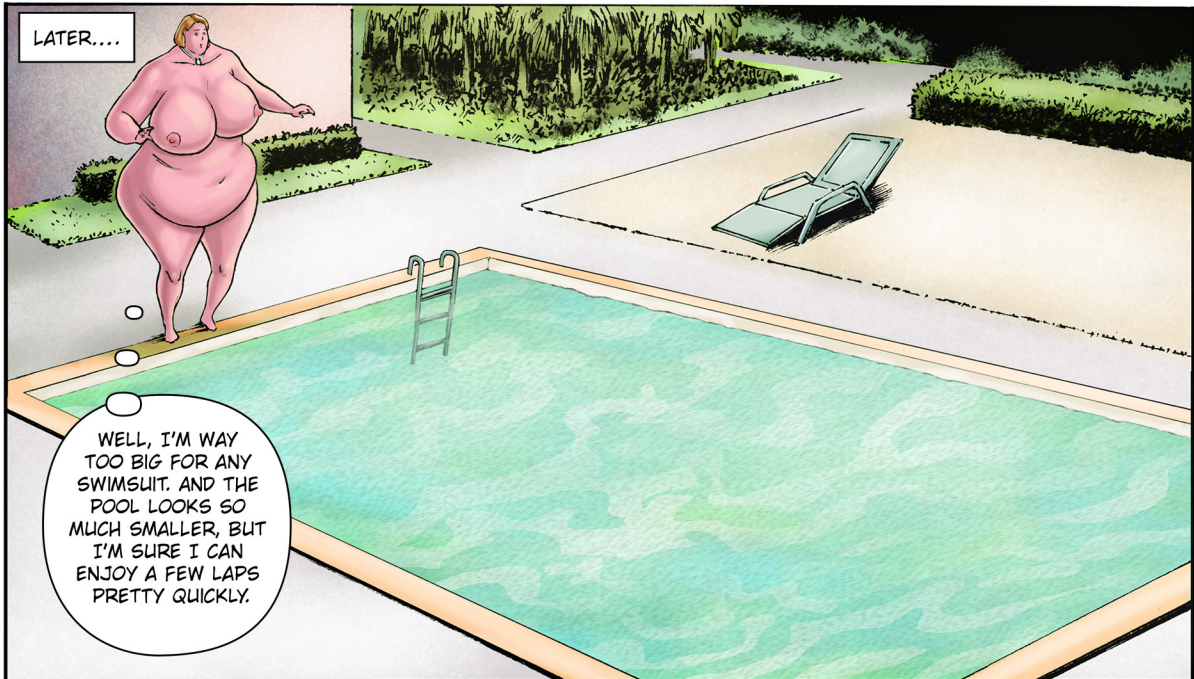
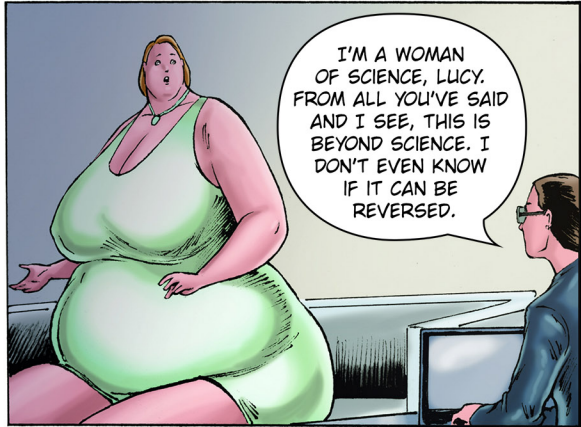
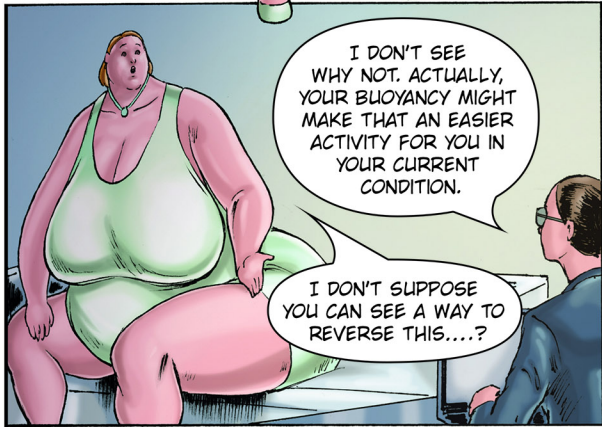
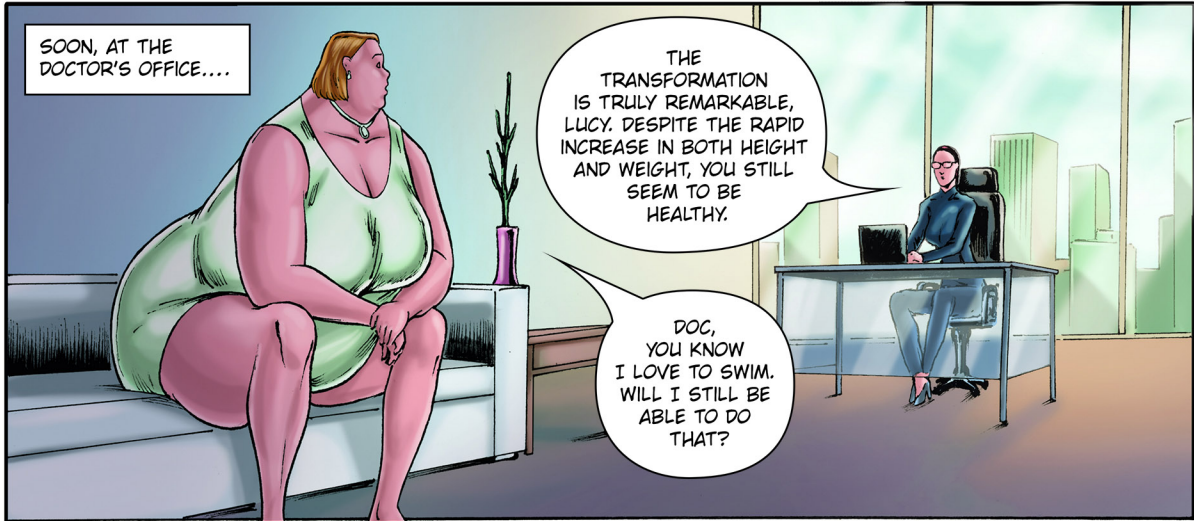
I DOUBT I COULD GET MY ARMS AROUND YOU, AS FAT AS YOU ARE NOW.

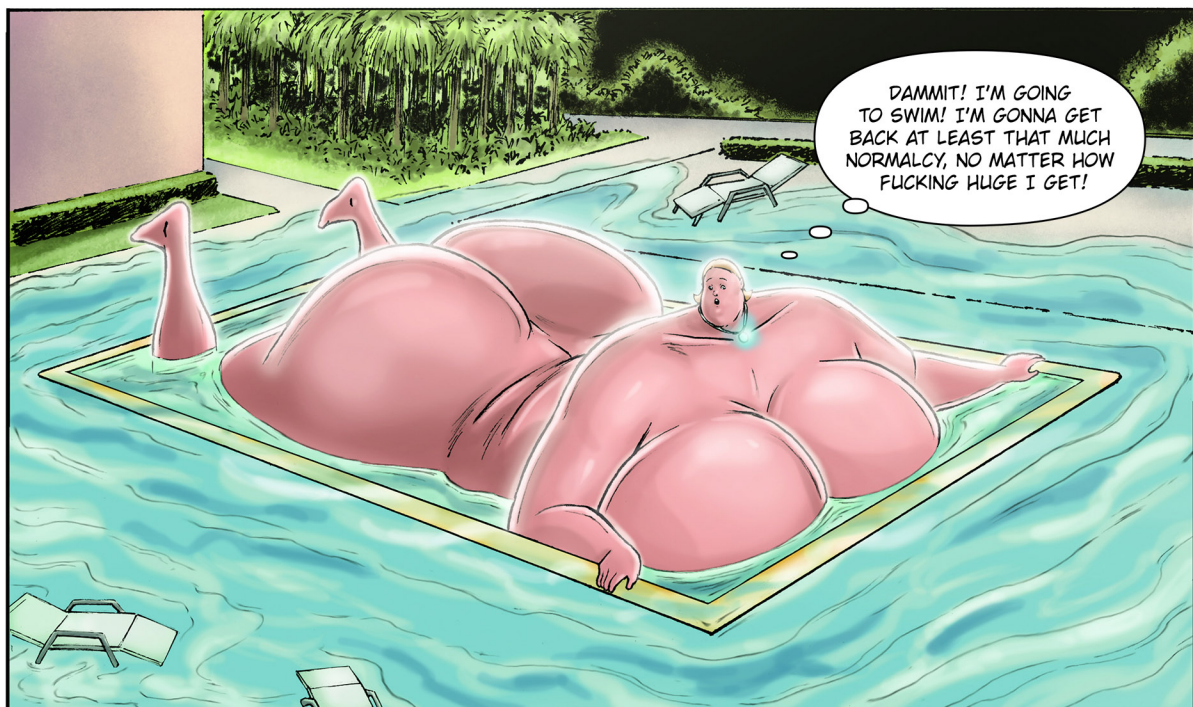
THEN AT LEAST SAY YOU LOVE ME!

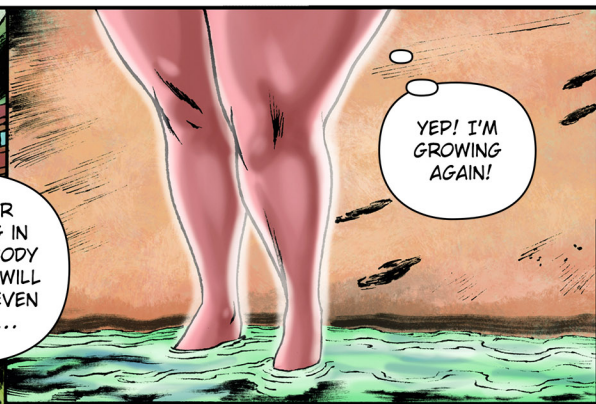
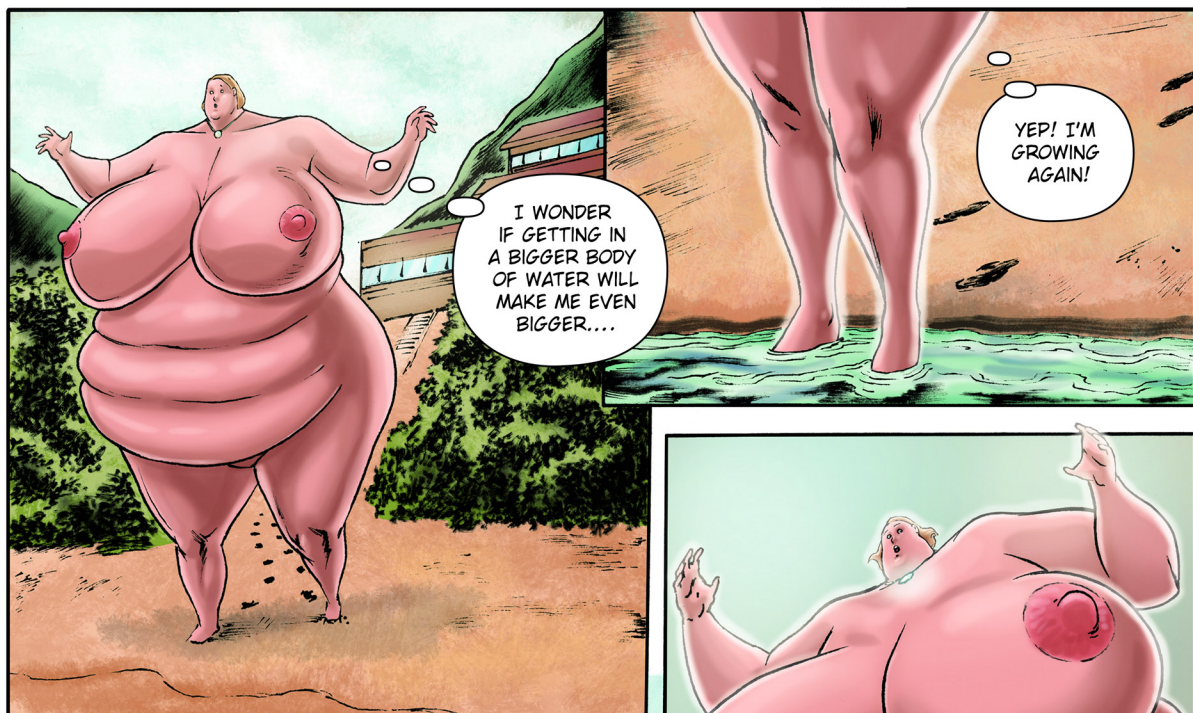
WAIT! KARL, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

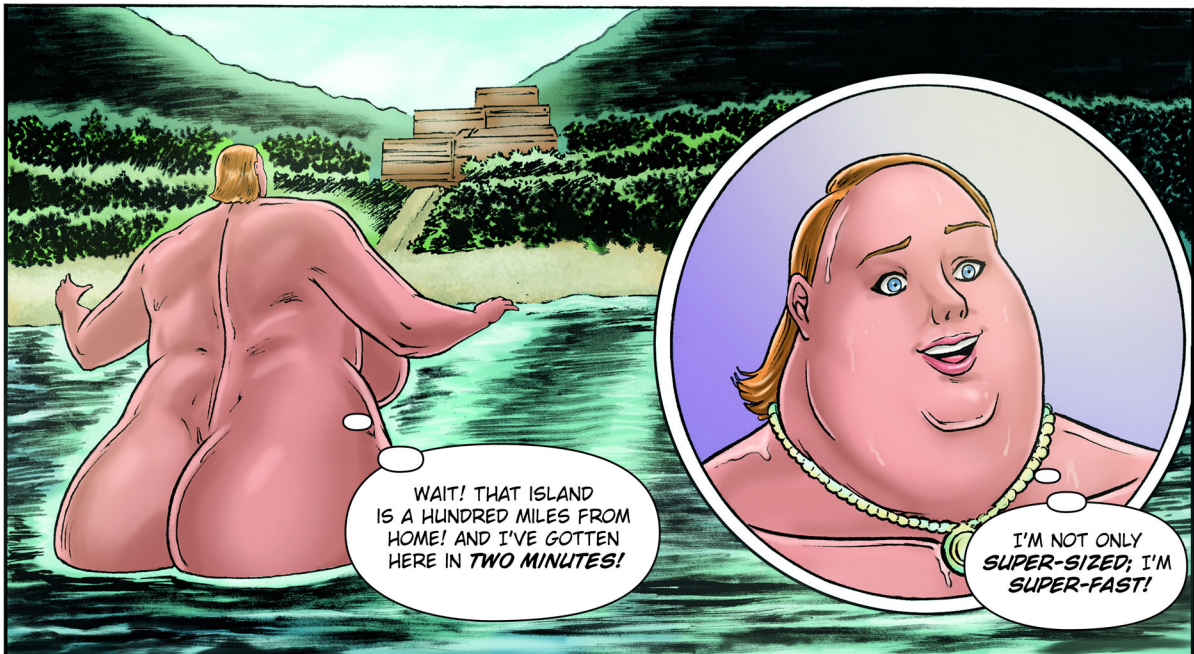
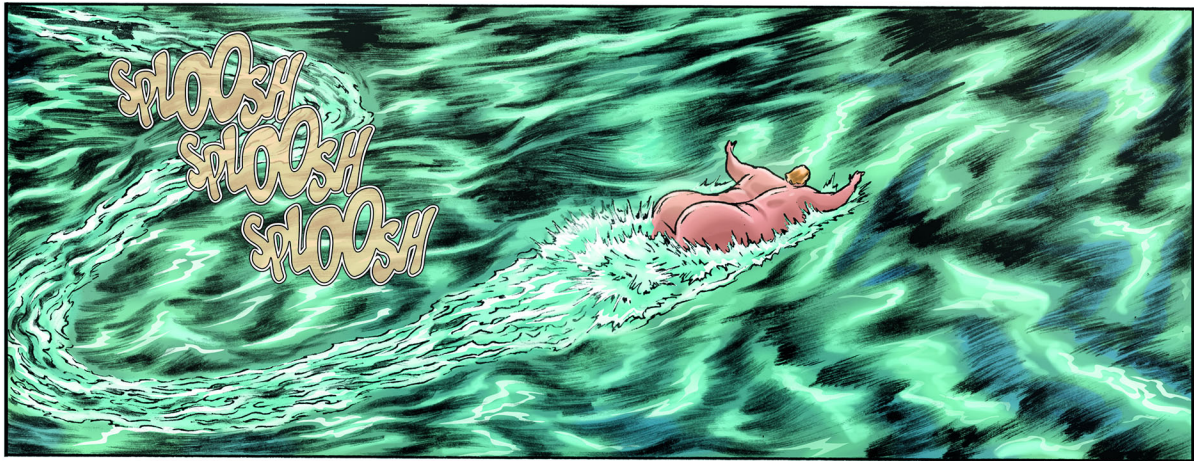
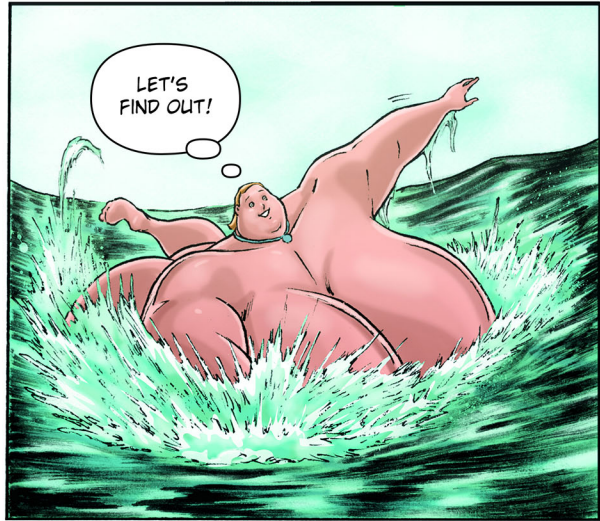
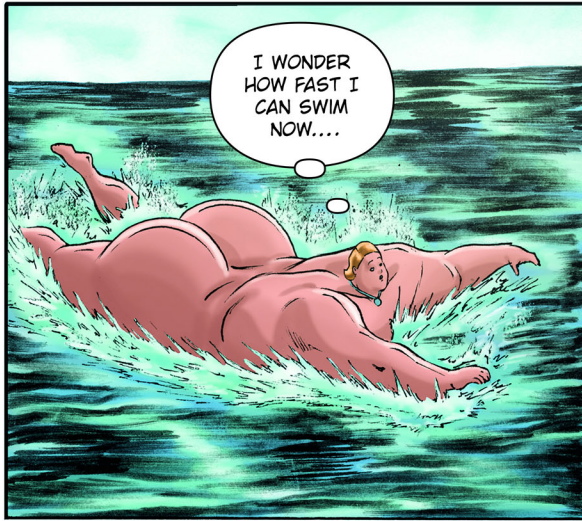
MY DARLING, YOU WERE THE IDEAL **TROPHY WIFE**. NOW YOU'RE THE SIZE OF A **TROPHY CASE**. I'M AFRAID OUR RELATIONSHIP IS **OVER**. YOUR MONEY ISN'T ENOUGH NOW. GOODBYE.

Sob!
Sniffle!
Sob!



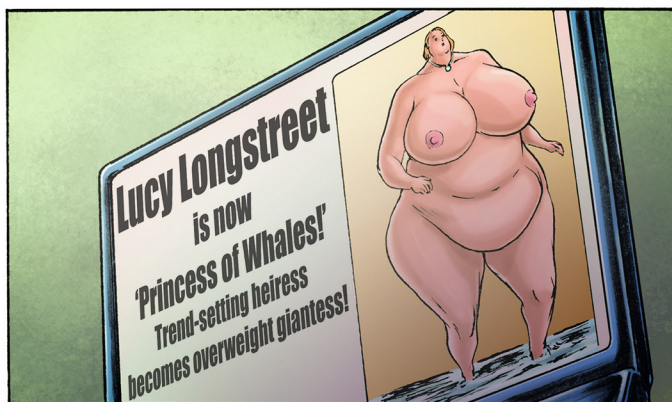
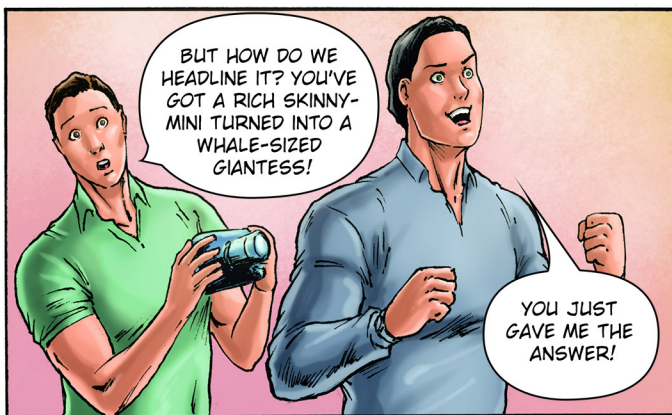


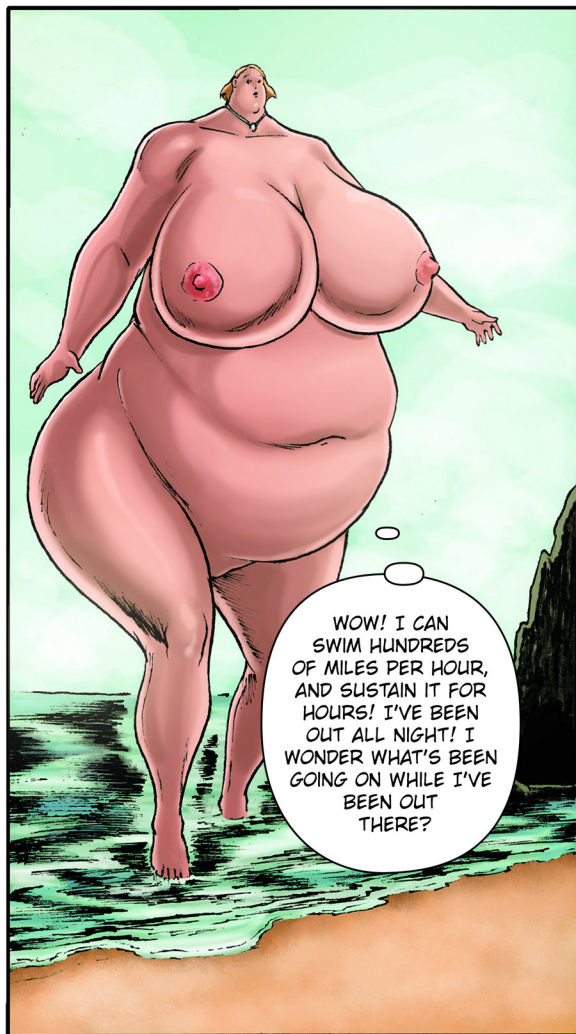




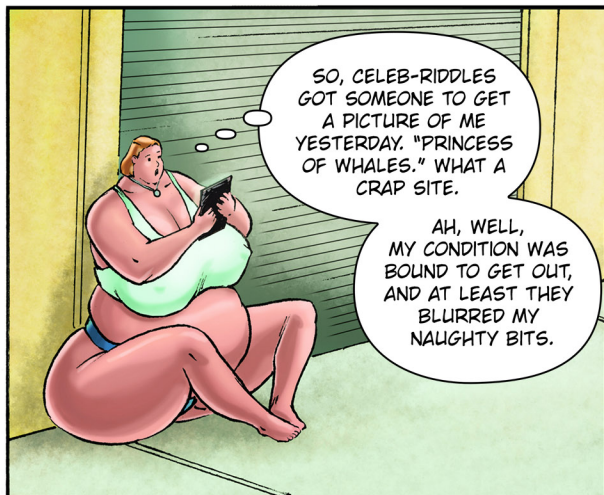
TWO MINUTES
LATER....

I NEED TO GET INSIDE.
MAYBE IF I DRY OFF I CAN
SHRINK BACK DOWN, AT
LEAST BACK TO 9 FEET
TALL, ANYWAY.



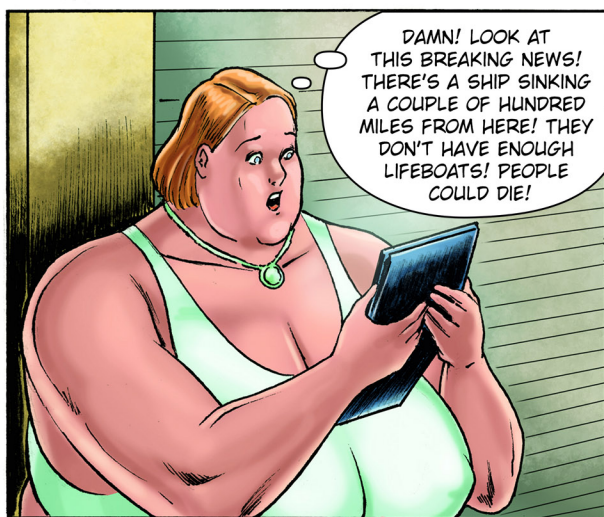


WOW! I CAN SWIM HUNDREDS OF MILES PER HOUR, AND SUSTAIN IT FOR HOURS! I'VE BEEN OUT ALL NIGHT! I WONDER WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON WHILE I'VE BEEN OUT THERE?

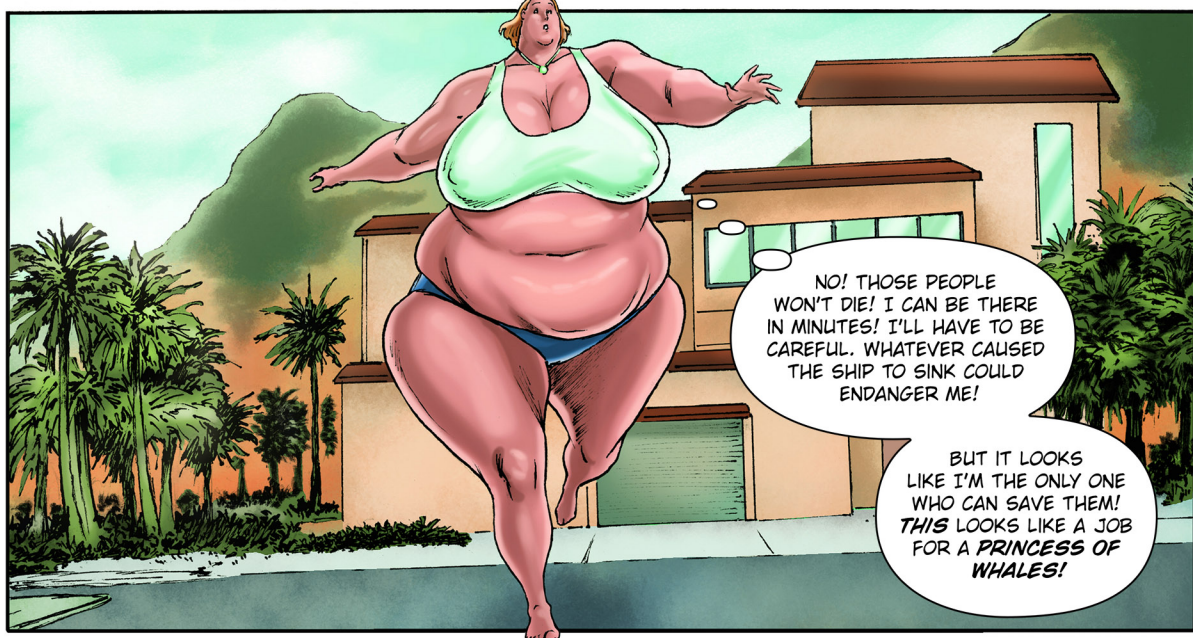


SO, CELEB-RIDDLES GOT SOMEONE TO GET A PICTURE OF ME YESTERDAY. "PRINCESS OF WHALES." WHAT A CRAP SITE.

AH, WELL, MY CONDITION WAS BOUND TO GET OUT, AND AT LEAST THEY BLURRED MY NAUGHTY BITS.

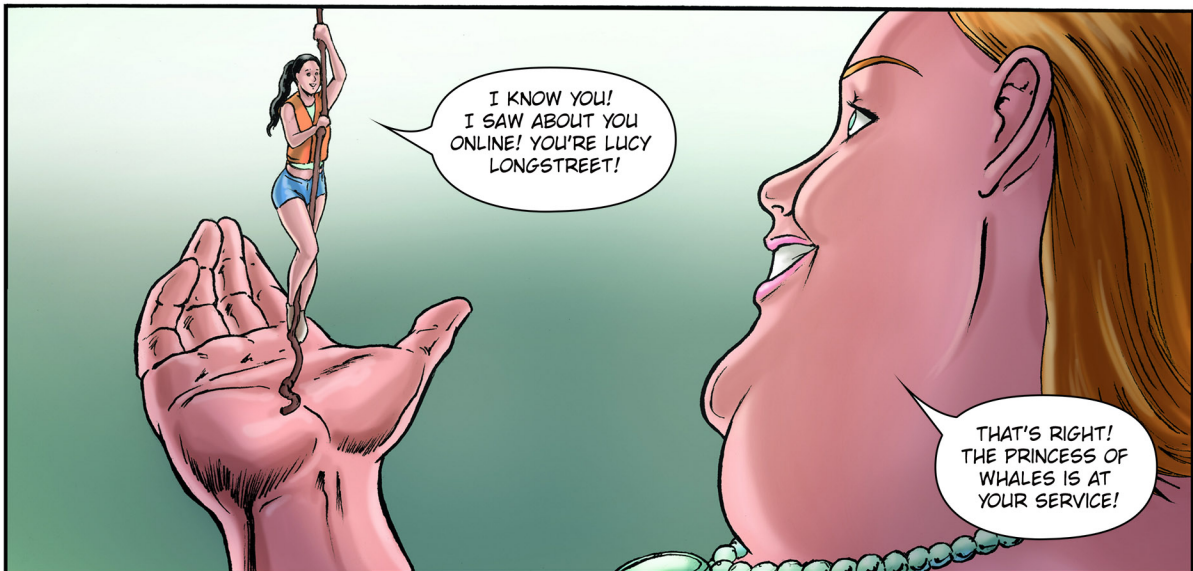
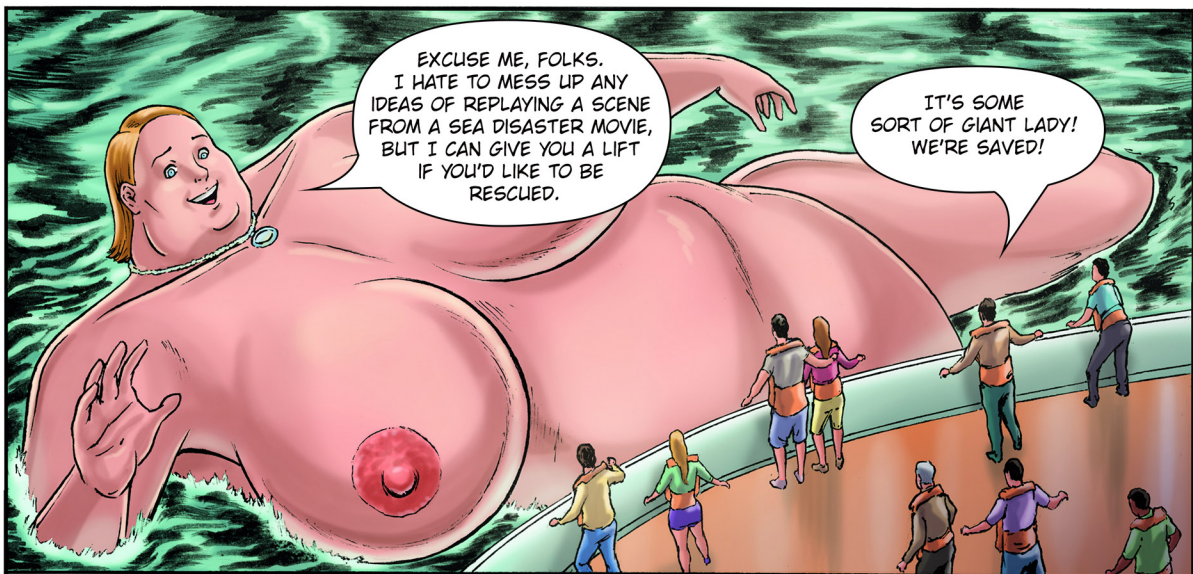
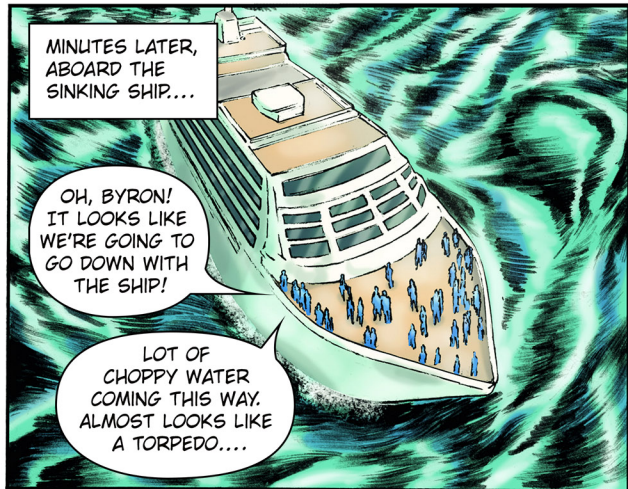
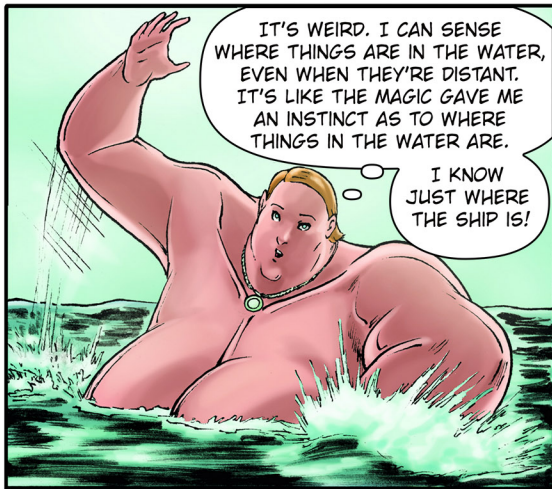


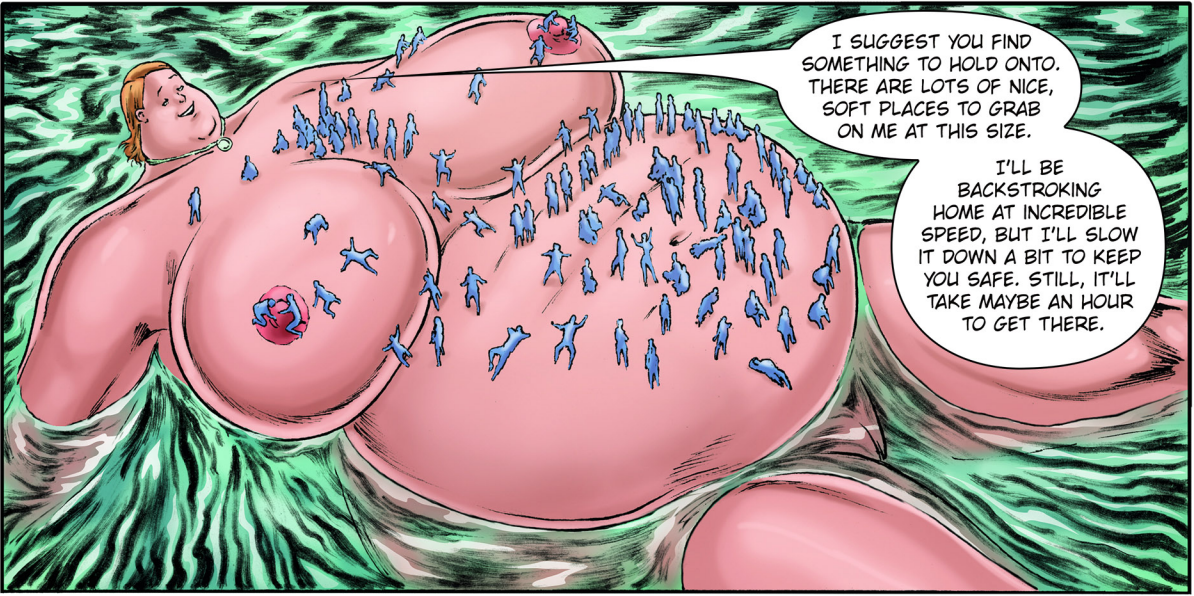
DAMN! LOOK AT THIS BREAKING NEWS! THERE'S A SHIP SINKING A COUPLE OF HUNDRED MILES FROM HERE! THEY DON'T HAVE ENOUGH LIFEBOATS! PEOPLE COULD DIE!



NO! THOSE PEOPLE WON'T DIE! I CAN BE THERE IN MINUTES! I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL. WHATEVER CAUSED THE SHIP TO SINK COULD ENDANGER ME!

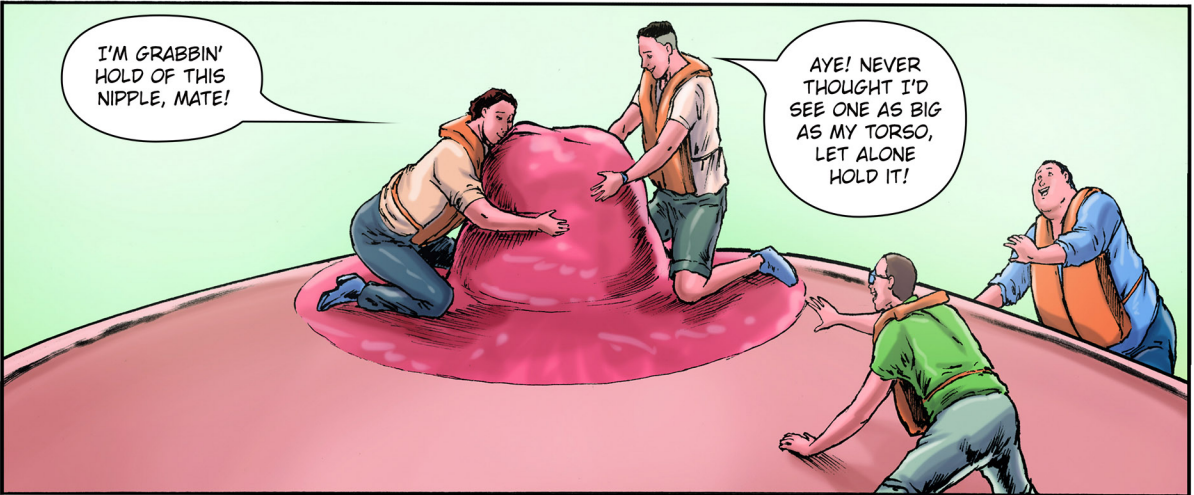
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SAVE THEM! *THIS* LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR A *PRINCESS OF WHALES*!





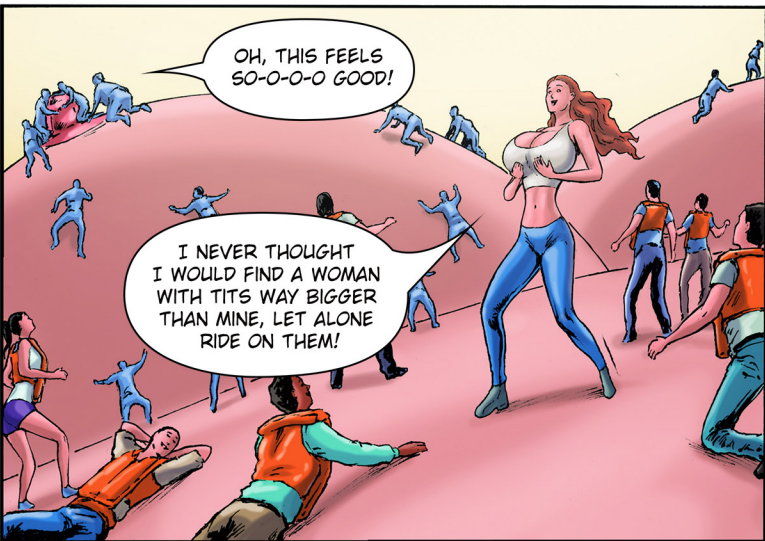
I SUGGEST YOU FIND SOMETHING TO HOLD ONTO. THERE ARE LOTS OF NICE, SOFT PLACES TO GRAB ON ME AT THIS SIZE.

I'LL BE BACKSTROKING HOME AT INCREDIBLE SPEED, BUT I'LL SLOW IT DOWN A BIT TO KEEP YOU SAFE. STILL, IT'LL TAKE MAYBE AN HOUR TO GET THERE.



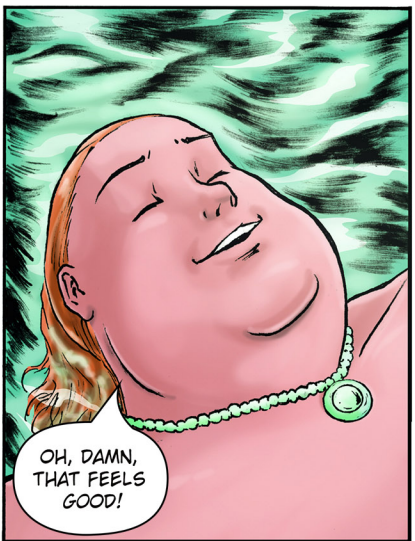
I'M GRABBIN' HOLD OF THIS NIPPLE, MATE!

AYE! NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE ONE AS BIG AS MY TORSO, LET ALONE HOLD IT!



OH, THIS FEELS SO-O-O-O GOOD!

I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD FIND A WOMAN WITH TITS WAY BIGGER THAN MINE, LET ALONE RIDE ON THEM!



OH, DAMN, THAT FEELS GOOD!

ABOUT AN HOUR LATER....

MS. LONGSTREET,
MY MEN AND I WOULD
LIKE TO THANK YOU FOR
SAVING US AND OUR
PASSENGERS.

IS THERE
ANYTHING
WE CAN DO
TO EXPRESS
OUR
GRATITUDE?

WELL....

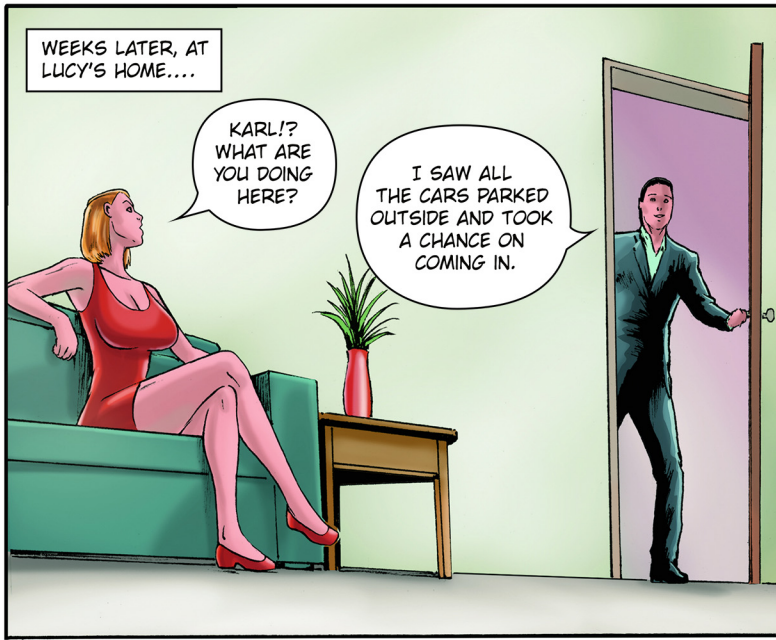
ALL THE
STUFF ON MY
BREASTS HAS ME
HORNY, I'M AFRAID.
COULD SOME OF YOUR
MORE MUSCLY CREW
MEMBERS CLIMB IN
MY PUSSY AND HELP
ME DEAL WITH
THAT?

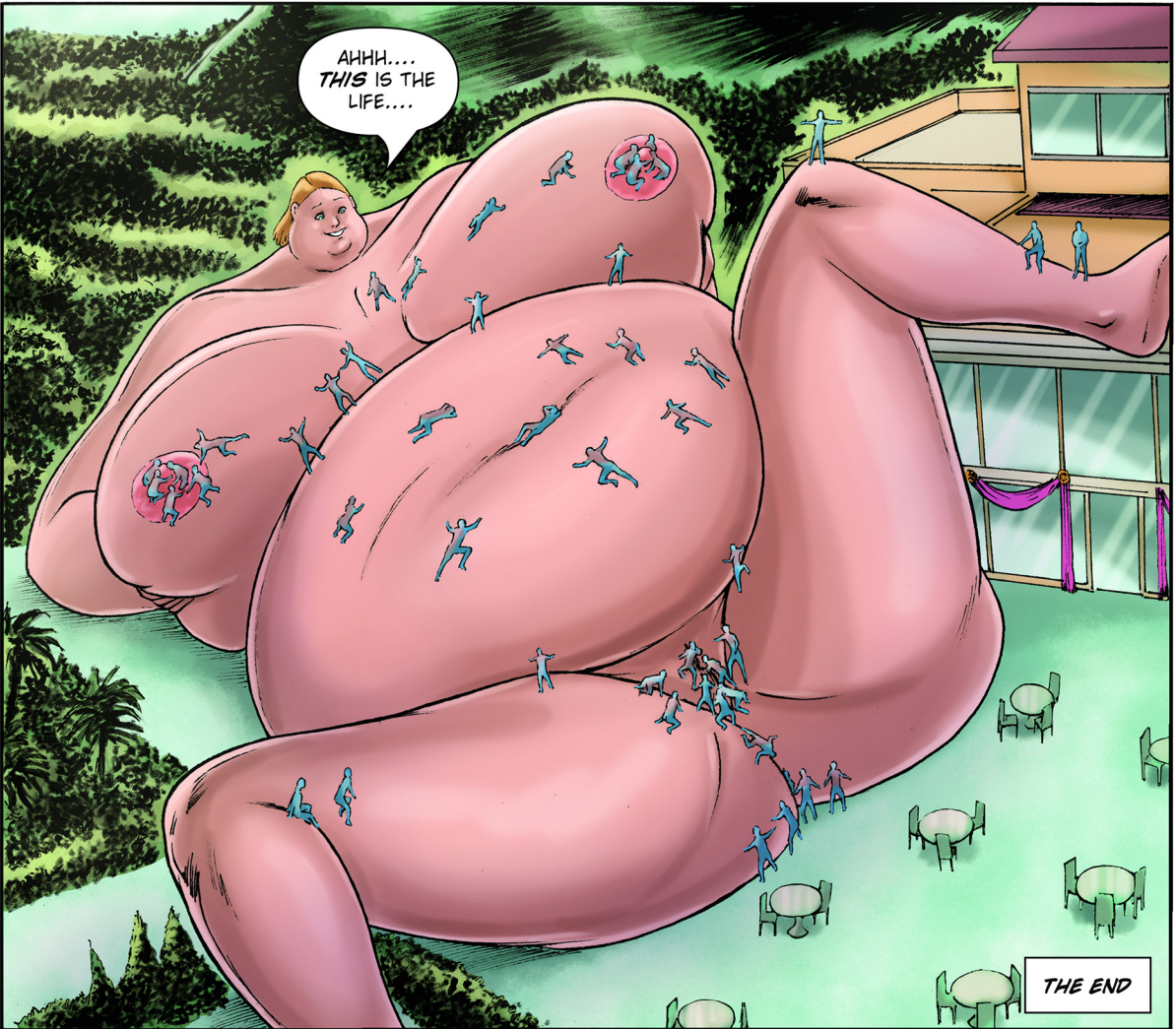
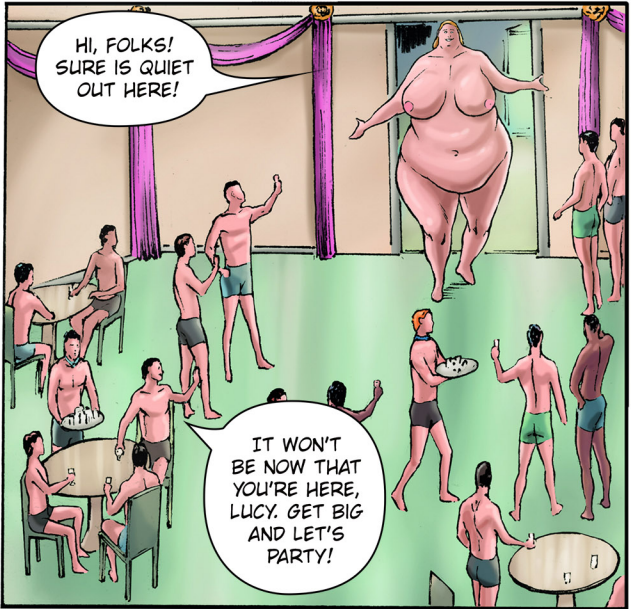
IT WOULD
BE OUR HONOR, MS.
LONGSTREET.

I NEVER
THOUGHT I'D
BE DOIN' THIS
IN MY LIFE!

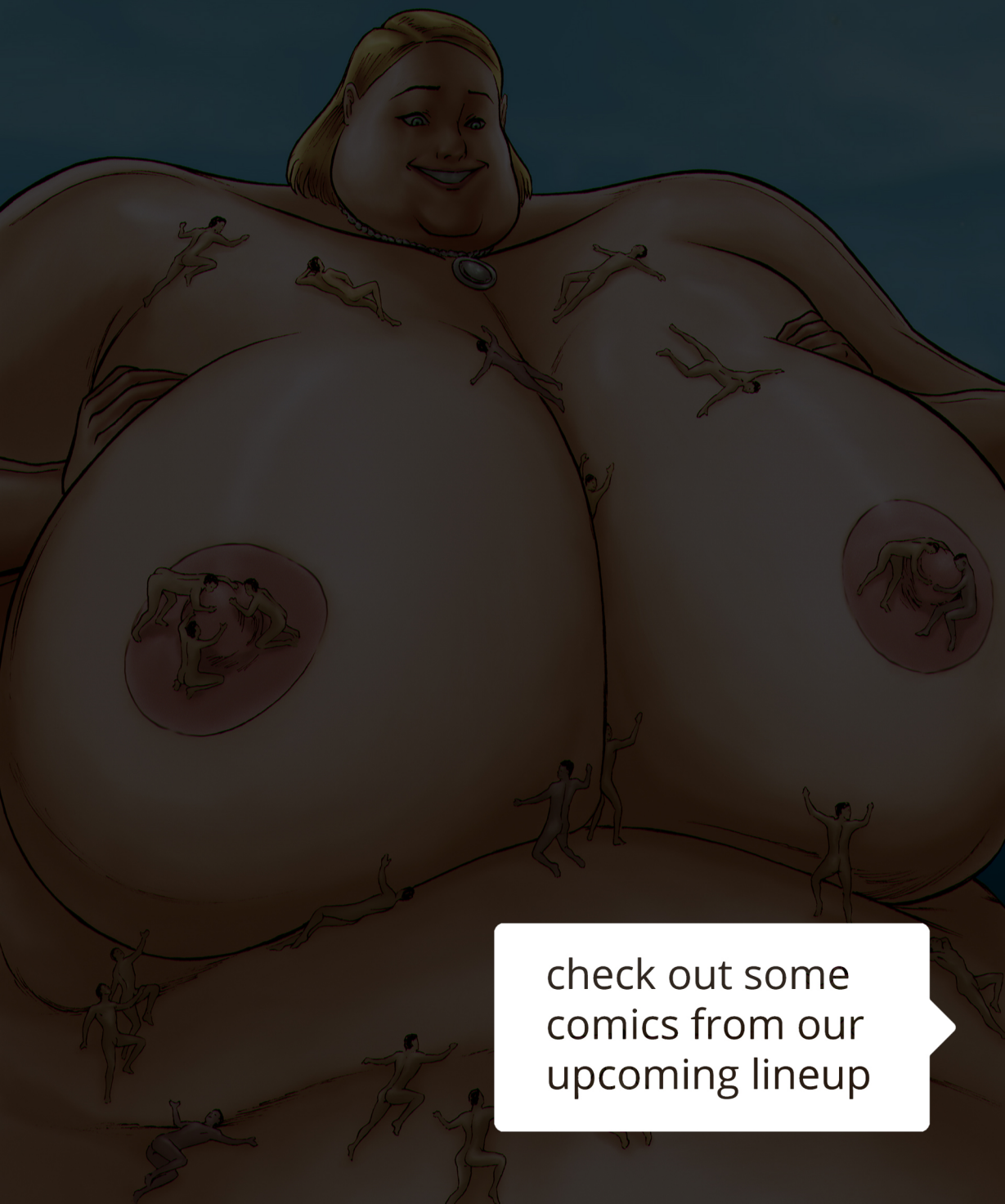
ME
NEITHER,
BUT I'M
KINDA LOOKIN'
FORWARD
TO IT!

THERE! I THINK
THAT'S HER G-SPOT!
LET'S PLEASE THE BIG
LADY WHO SAVED
OUR LIVES!

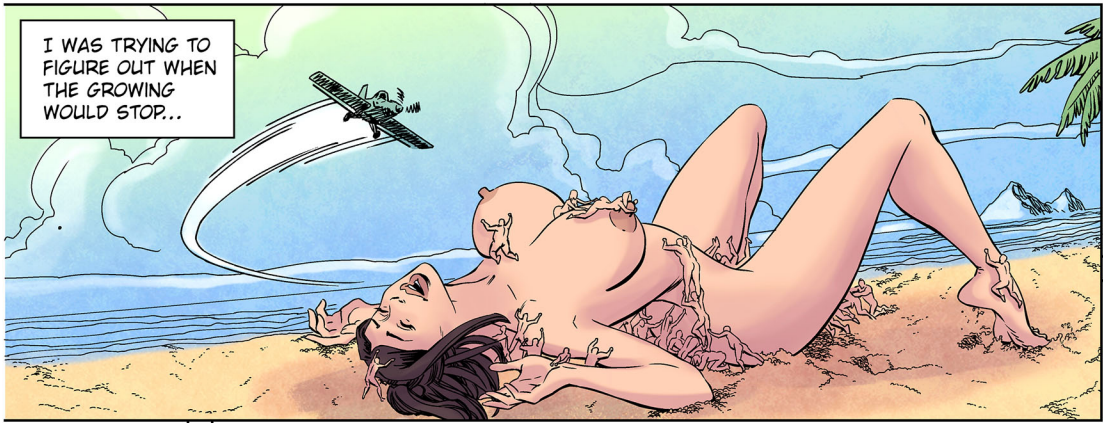




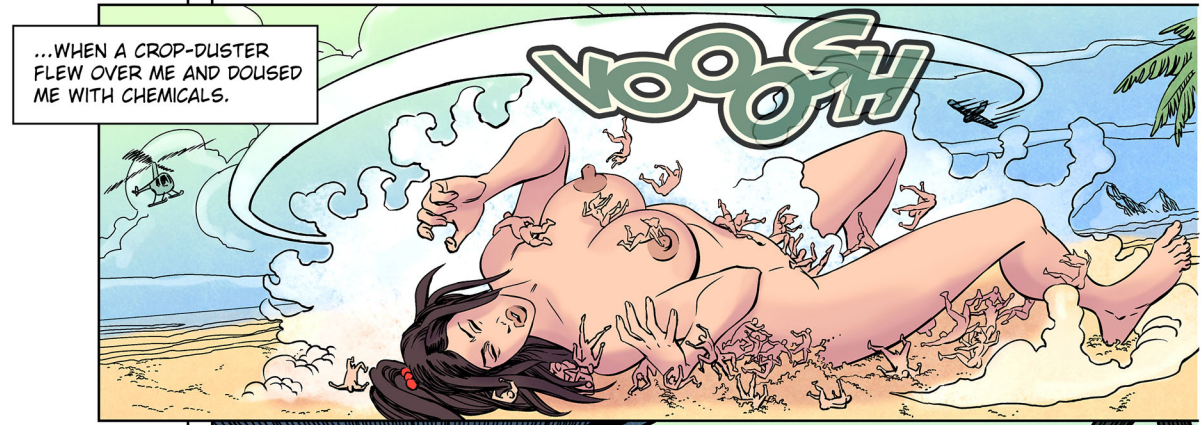
THE END



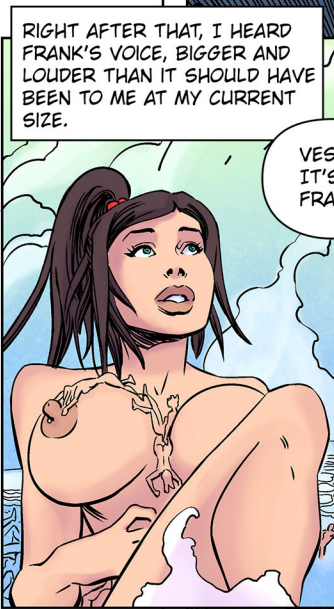
check out some
comics from our
upcoming lineup



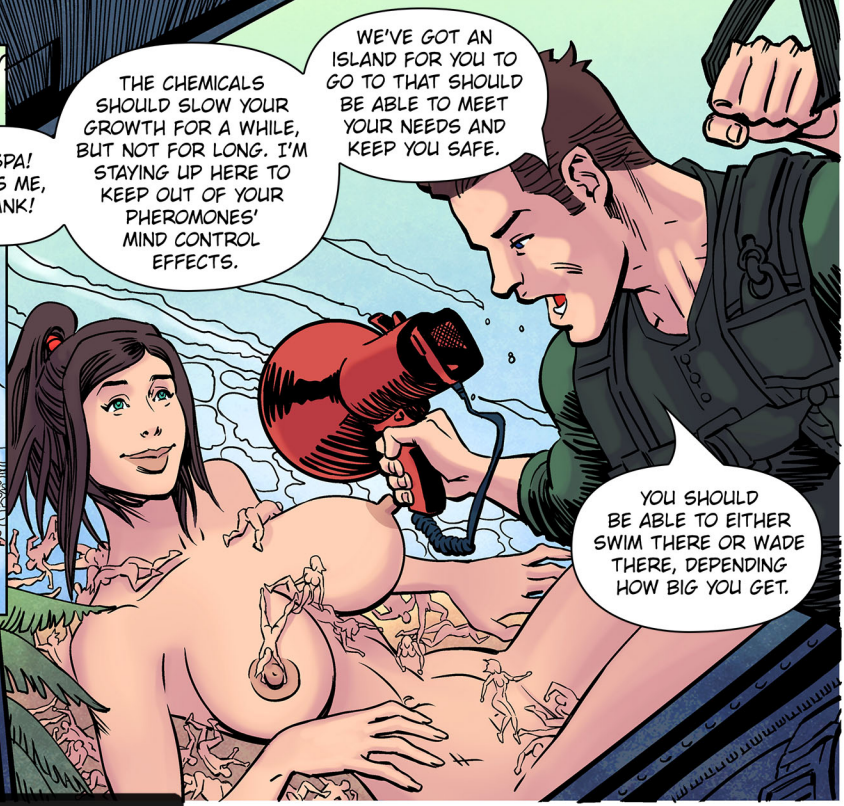
I WAS TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHEN THE GROWING WOULD STOP...



...WHEN A CROP-DUSTER FLEW OVER ME AND DOUSED ME WITH CHEMICALS.



RIGHT AFTER THAT, I HEARD FRANK'S VOICE, BIGGER AND LOUDER THAN IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN TO ME AT MY CURRENT SIZE.

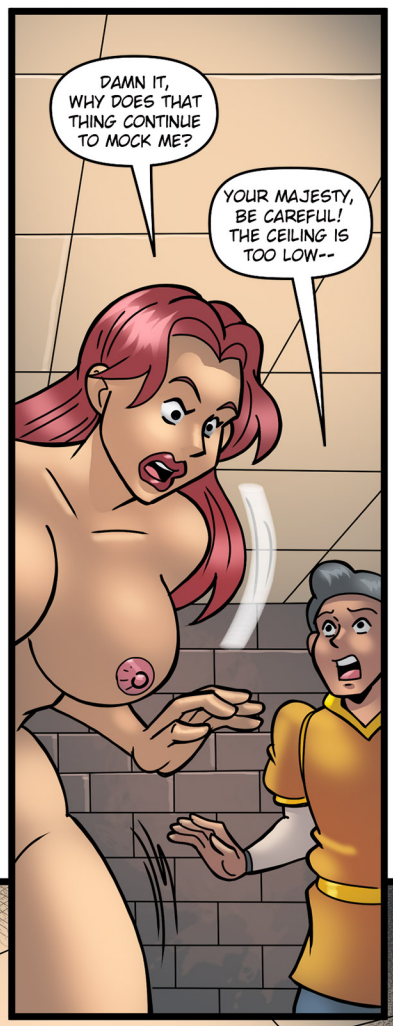
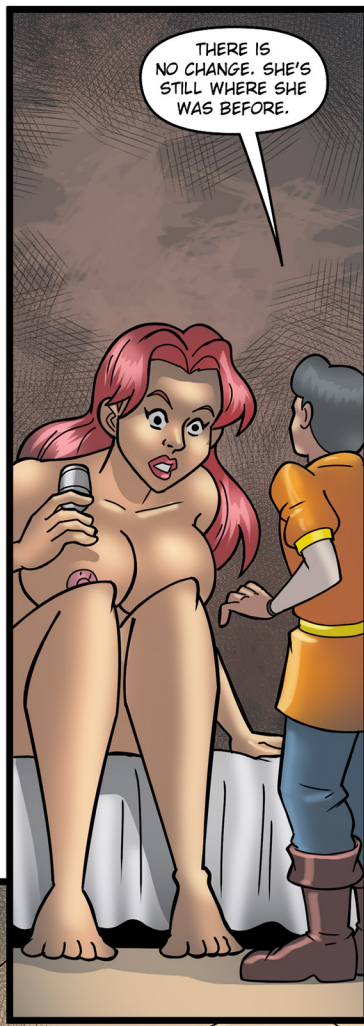
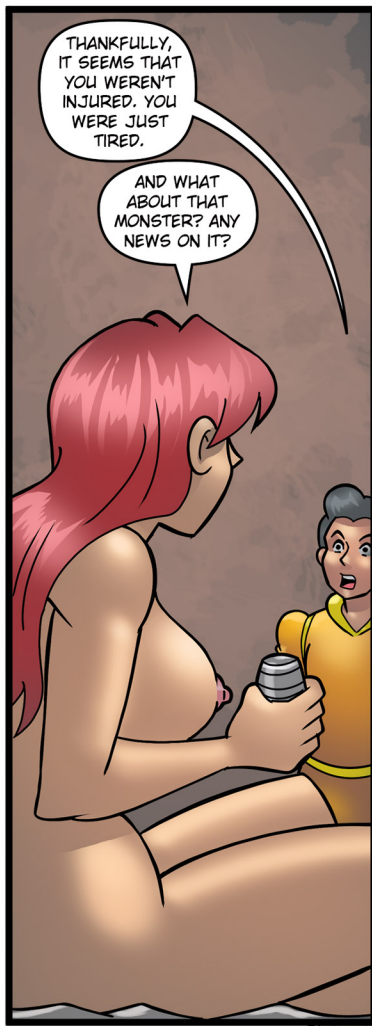


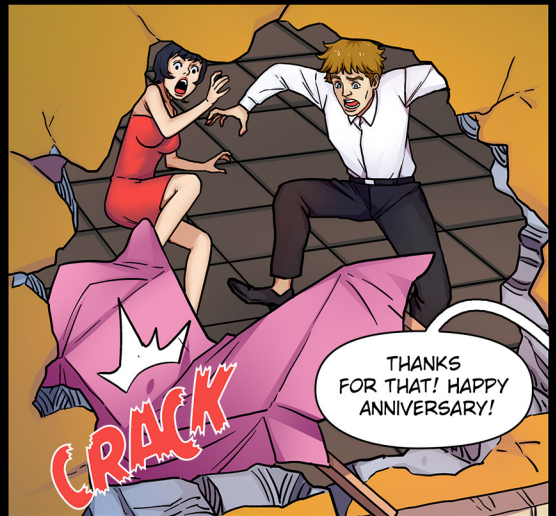
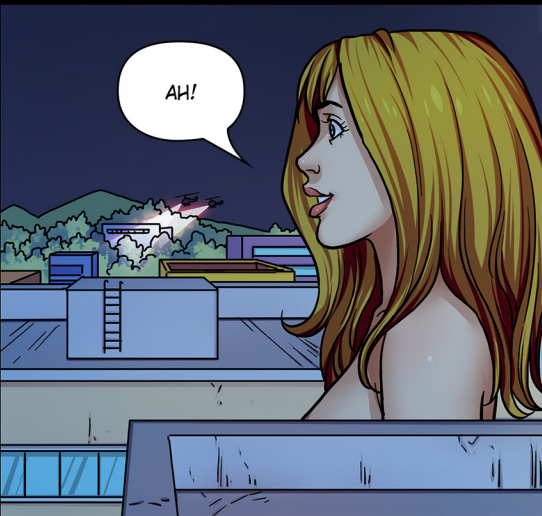
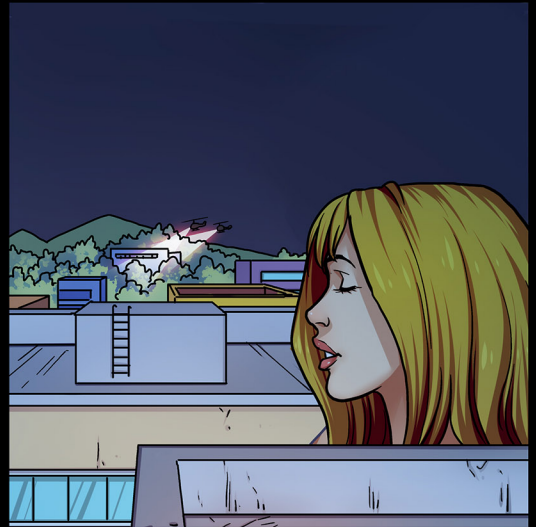
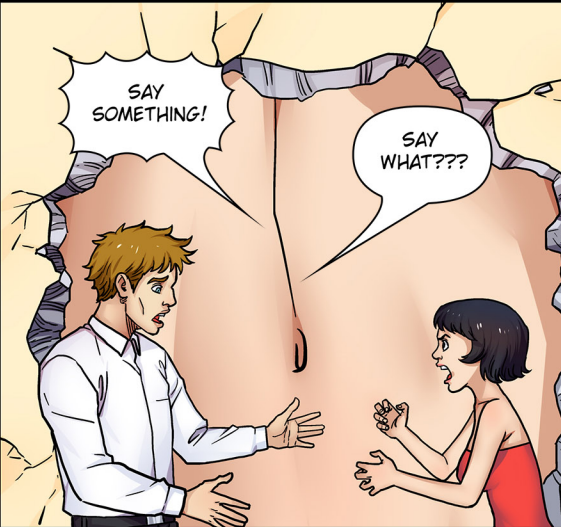
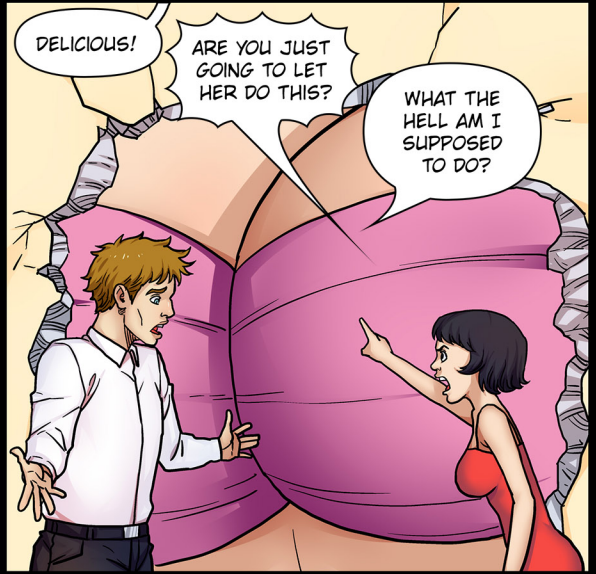
VESPA!
IT'S ME,
FRANK!

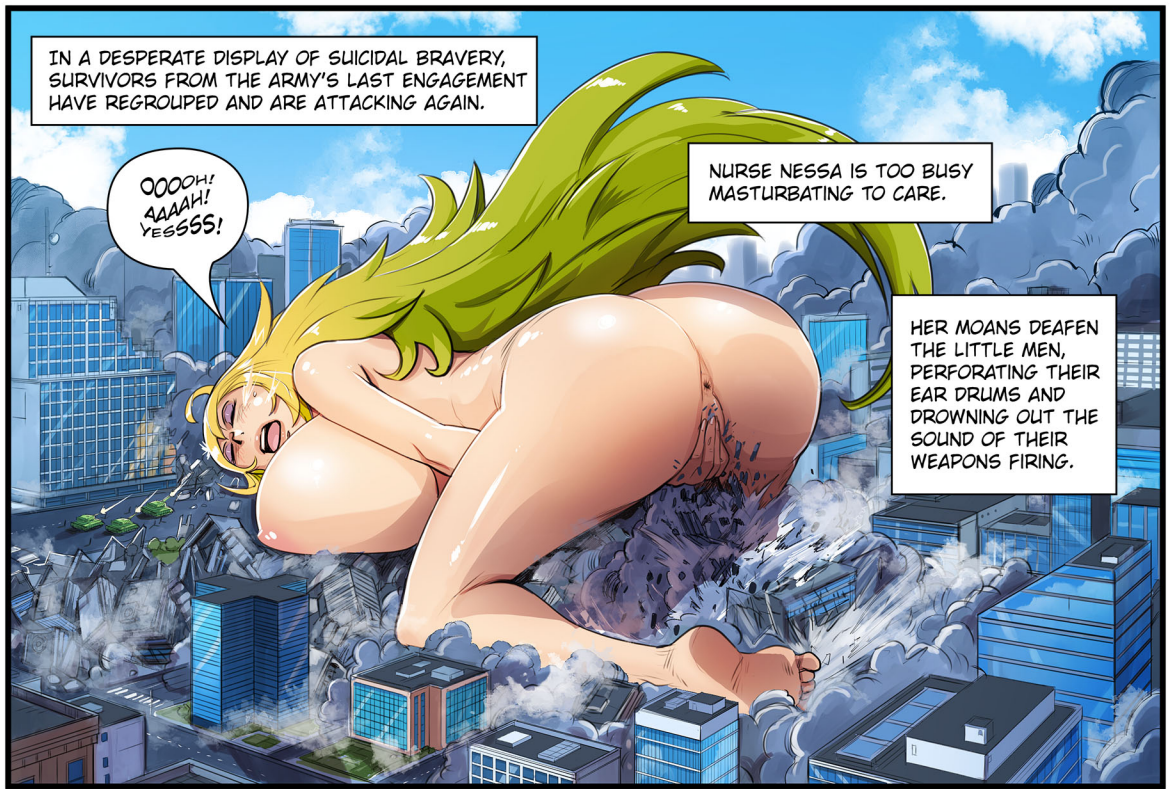
THE CHEMICALS SHOULD SLOW YOUR GROWTH FOR A WHILE, BUT NOT FOR LONG. I'M STAYING UP HERE TO KEEP OUT OF YOUR PHEROMONES' MIND CONTROL EFFECTS.

WE'VE GOT AN ISLAND FOR YOU TO GO TO THAT SHOULD BE ABLE TO MEET YOUR NEEDS AND KEEP YOU SAFE.

YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO EITHER SWIM THERE OR WADE THERE, DEPENDING HOW BIG YOU GET.







IN A DESPERATE DISPLAY OF SUICIDAL BRAVERY, SURVIVORS FROM THE ARMY'S LAST ENGAGEMENT HAVE REGROUPED AND ARE ATTACKING AGAIN.

OOOOH!
AAAAH!
YESSSS!

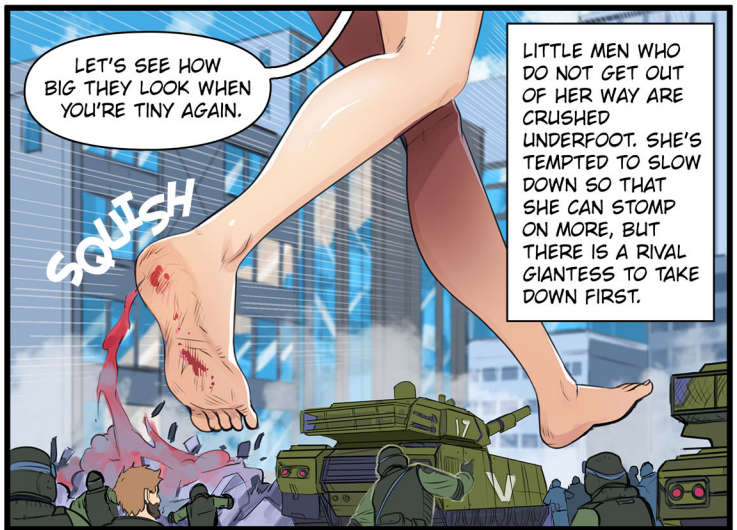
NURSE NESSA IS TOO BUSY
MASTURBATING TO CARE.

HER MOANS DEAFEN
THE LITTLE MEN,
PERFORATING THEIR
EAR DRUMS AND
DROWNING OUT THE
SOUND OF THEIR
WEAPONS FIRING.



DID YOU THINK I'D
FORGIVE YOU FOR STEALING
THE SPOTLIGHT FROM ME
WITH YOUR OVERSIZED TITS?
THEY'RE PROBABLY
NOT EVEN REAL.

THE IDEA OF OFFICER NIKKI
WAITING PATIENTLY WHILST
THE TROOPS WITHDRAW
IS LAUGHABLE.



LET'S SEE HOW
BIG THEY LOOK WHEN
YOU'RE TINY AGAIN.

LITTLE MEN WHO
DO NOT GET OUT OF
HER WAY ARE
CRUSHED
UNDERFOOT. SHE'S
TEMPTED TO SLOW
DOWN SO THAT
SHE CAN STOMP
ON MORE, BUT
THERE IS A RIVAL
GIANTESS TO TAKE
DOWN FIRST.



SHRINK,
YOU
BITCH!

THANKS FOR YOUR SUPPORT!

READ MORE COMICS
ON OUR WEBSITE!

GIANTESS FAN
www.GIANTESSFAN.com