

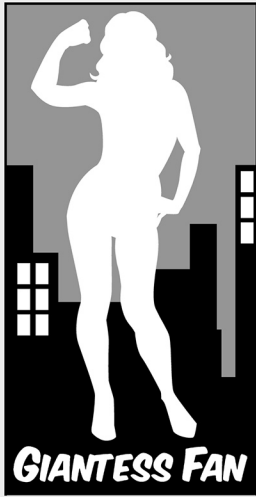
CINDY'S GROW RAY

THE BUNKER TEST



Writer:
Giantess Amber Collins
Artist:
Wang

J. Yubari with



GIANTESS FAN
Productions present:

CINDY'S GROW RAY 3

Far from the ruined city, three scientists take refuge inside an underground bunker to perfect the one thing that might undo Cindy's disaster: a shrink ray.

Emily, Lila, and Mason once worked alongside Cindy before breaking away to pursue their own vision.

With the world above collapsing under titanic figures, they decide to test the device in isolation before putting it to use.

However, what starts as a controlled experiment quickly turns into something far naughtier...

Writer:
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Artist:
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THE NIGHT AFTER THE MACROSIETY DISASTER....

RADIATION
LEVELS ARE STABLE.
WE'RE CLEAR TO
ENTER.

THEN LET'S GET
TO WORK BEFORE THE
READINGS SPIKE
AGAIN.

HARD TO
BELIEVE WE BUILT
SOMETHING THAT
COULD ACTUALLY
FIX THIS.

WE DIDN'T BUILD
IT TO FIX *THIS*. WE
BUILT IT TO PREVENT
IT. NOW IT'S OUR
ONLY SHOT.

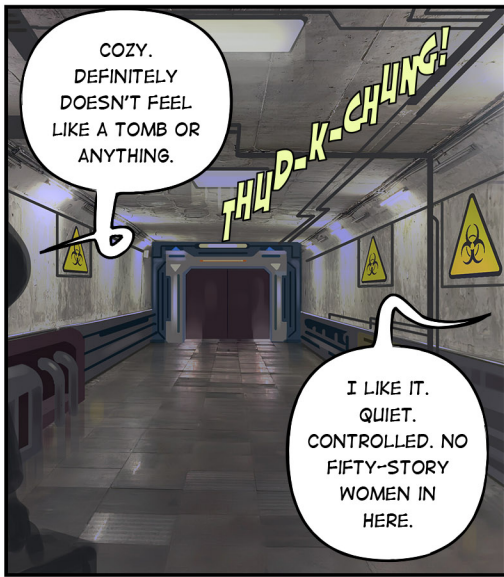
K-CHHHHHK!

POWER'S
STILL ONLINE.
LOOKS LIKE THE
BUNKER HELD UP
BETTER THAN
THE CITY.

LET'S HOPE
NONE OF THOSE
BIG LADIES WALK
THIS WAY.

YOU REALLY THINK
THIS THING CAN UNDO
CINDY'S MESS?

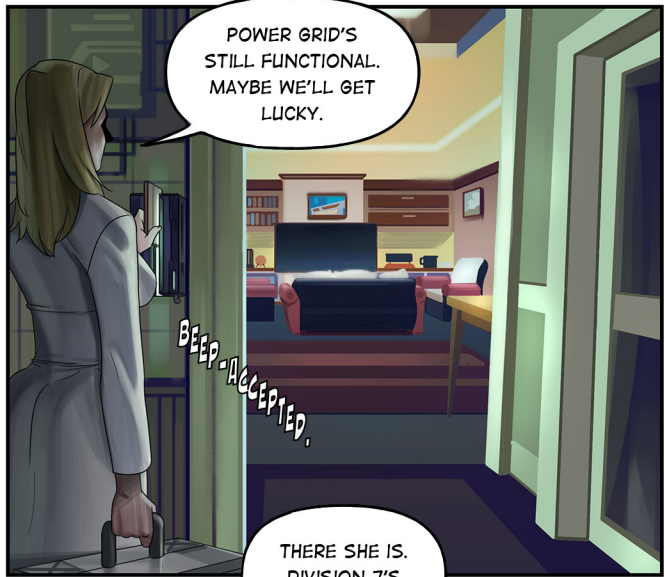
WE CAN'T UNDO
HER MESS, BUT
MAYBE WE CAN KEEP IT
FROM GETTING
WORSE.



COZY. DEFINITELY DOESN'T FEEL LIKE A TOMB OR ANYTHING.

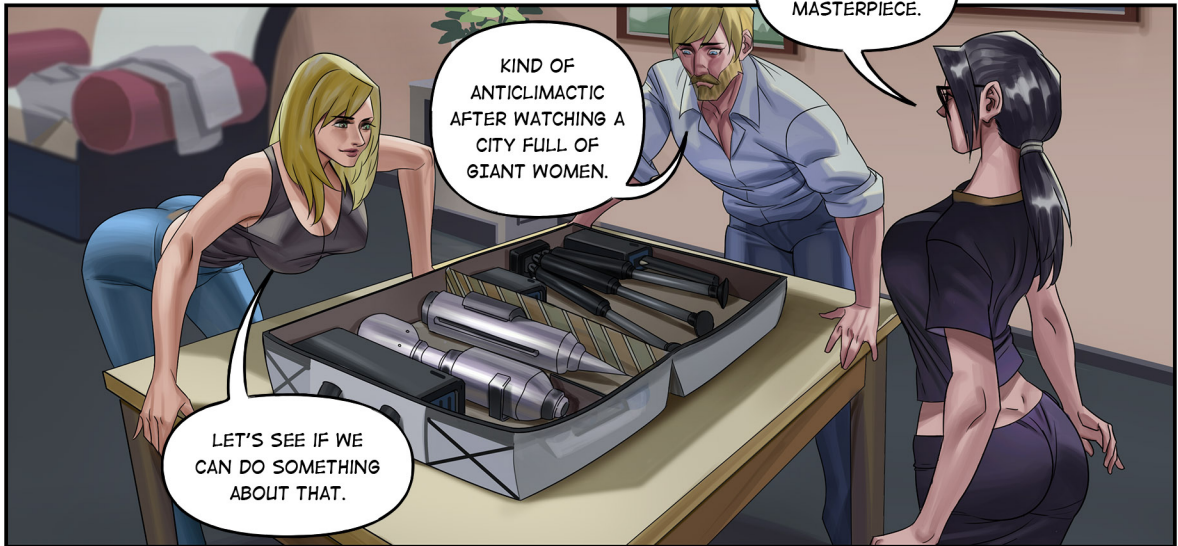
THUD-K-CHUNG!

I LIKE IT. QUIET. CONTROLLED. NO FIFTY-STORY WOMEN IN HERE.



POWER GRID'S STILL FUNCTIONAL. MAYBE WE'LL GET LUCKY.

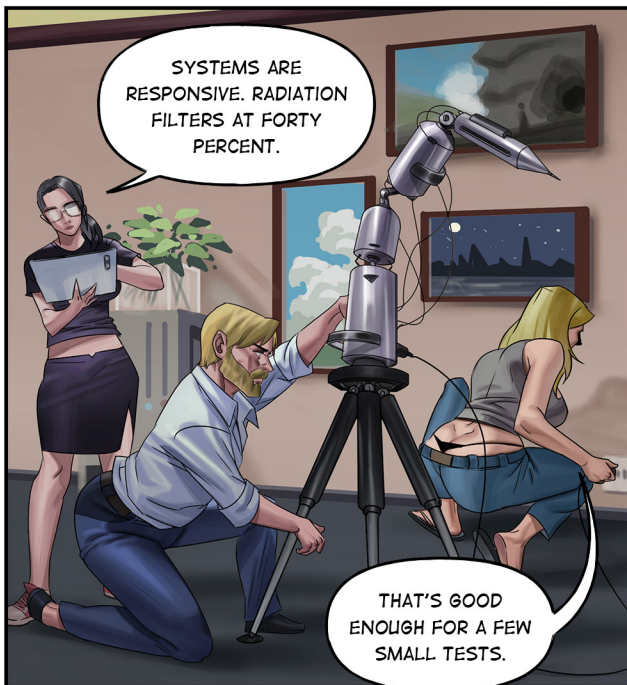
THERE SHE IS. DIVISION 7'S MASTERPIECE.



KIND OF ANTICLIMACTIC AFTER WATCHING A CITY FULL OF GIANT WOMEN.

LET'S SEE IF WE CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT.

THERE SHE IS. DIVISION 7'S MASTERPIECE.

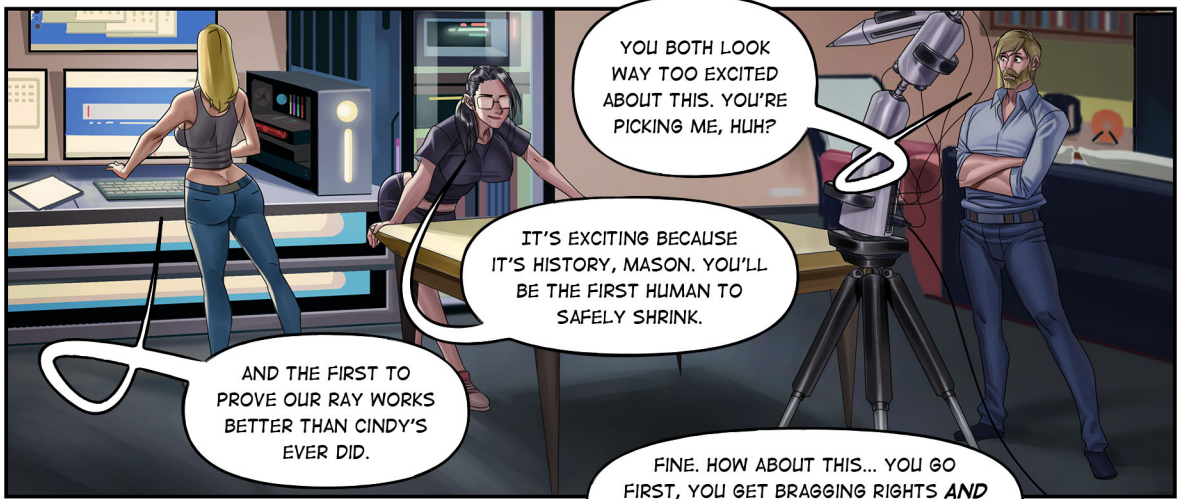


SYSTEMS ARE RESPONSIVE. RADIATION FILTERS AT FORTY PERCENT.

THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR A FEW SMALL TESTS.



ALL RIGHT, TEAM. WHO WANTS TO BE FIRST?



YOU BOTH LOOK WAY TOO EXCITED ABOUT THIS. YOU'RE PICKING ME, HUH?

IT'S EXCITING BECAUSE IT'S HISTORY, MASON. YOU'LL BE THE FIRST HUMAN TO SAFELY SHRINK.

AND THE FIRST TO PROVE OUR RAY WORKS BETTER THAN CINDY'S EVER DID.

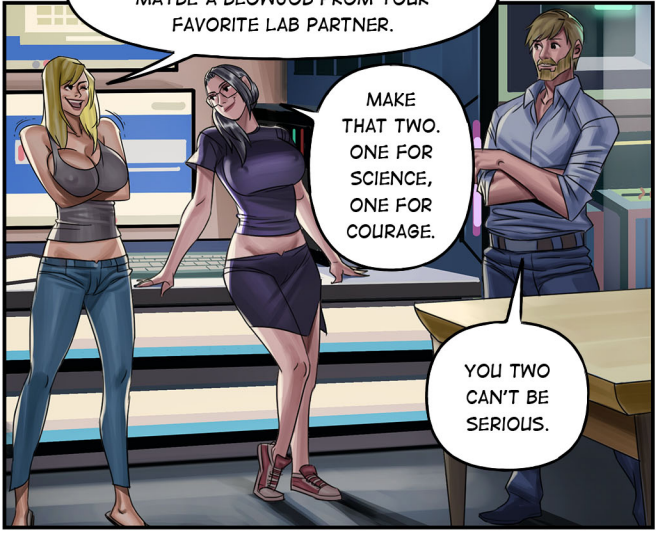
FINE. HOW ABOUT THIS... YOU GO FIRST, YOU GET BRAGGING RIGHTS AND MAYBE A BLOWJOB FROM YOUR FAVORITE LAB PARTNER.



"SAFELY," HUH? YOU SOUND VERY SURE OF THAT WORD.

OH, COME ON. WHAT'S IT GOING TO TAKE TO GET YOU UP THERE?

HAZARD PAY. OR A DECENT REASON.



MAKE THAT TWO. ONE FOR SCIENCE, ONE FOR COURAGE.

YOU TWO CAN'T BE SERIOUS.



JUST DON'T FORGET THAT PROMISE WHEN I'M BACK TO NORMAL.

RELAX. WE'LL KEEP OUR WORD... AND YOU'LL KEEP ALL YOUR PARTS.



WHU MMM
MMM
MMM
CHRRR!
RRR!
RRR!

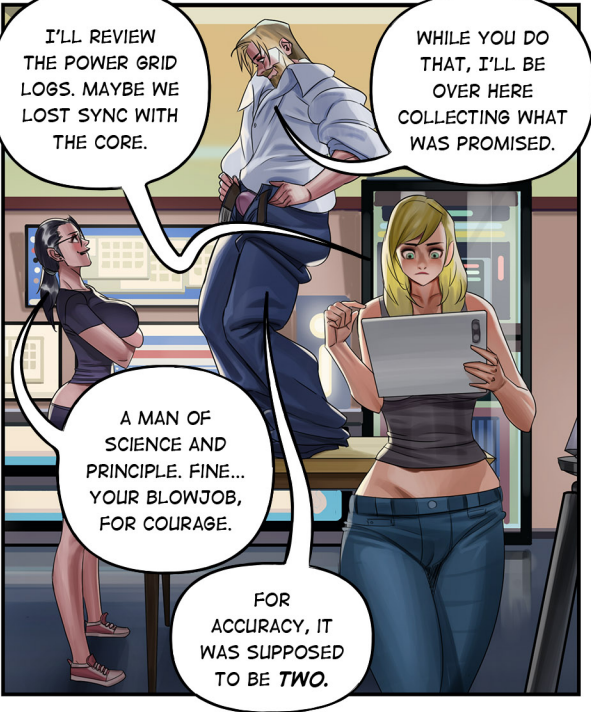
HERE WE GO....



DID IT EVEN FIRE?

ENERGY DISCHARGE WAS MINIMAL. MAYBE THE FIELD DIDN'T STABILIZE.

STILL GOT ALL MY LIMBS. NOT EVEN A TINGLE.



I'LL REVIEW THE POWER GRID LOGS. MAYBE WE LOST SYNC WITH THE CORE.

WHILE YOU DO THAT, I'LL BE OVER HERE COLLECTING WHAT WAS PROMISED.

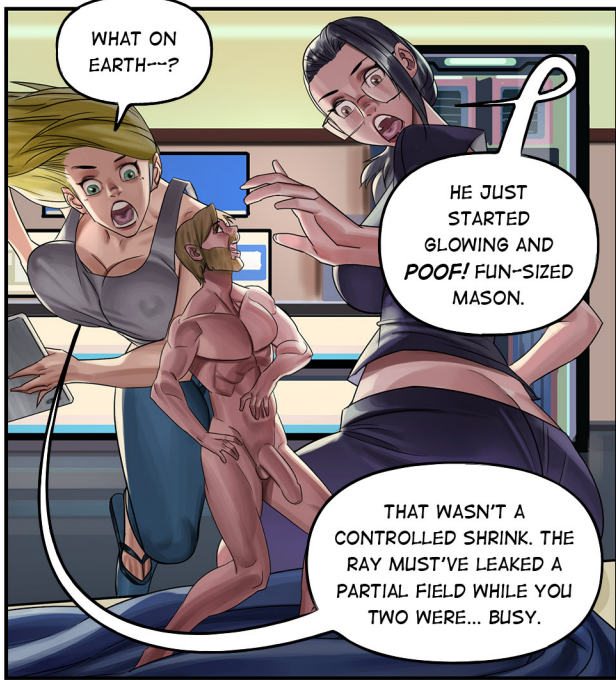
A MAN OF SCIENCE AND PRINCIPLE. FINE... YOUR BLOWJOB, FOR COURAGE.

FOR ACCURACY, IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE TWO.



EMILY! YOU MIGHT WANNA SEE THIS!

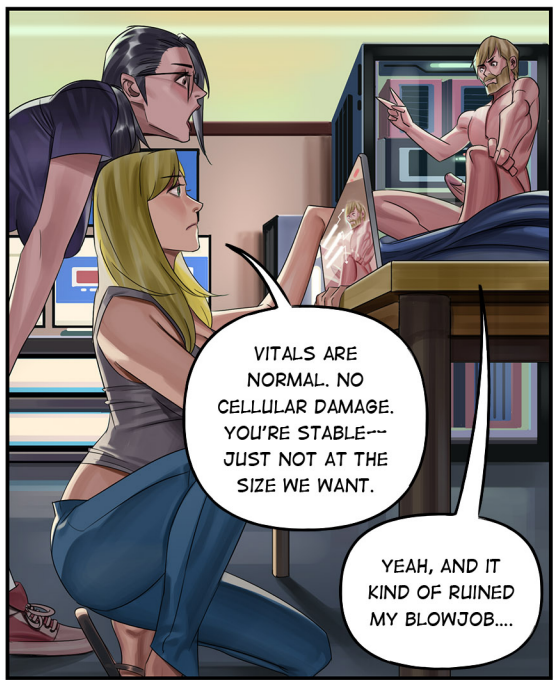
VWVWVWVW



WHAT ON EARTH---?

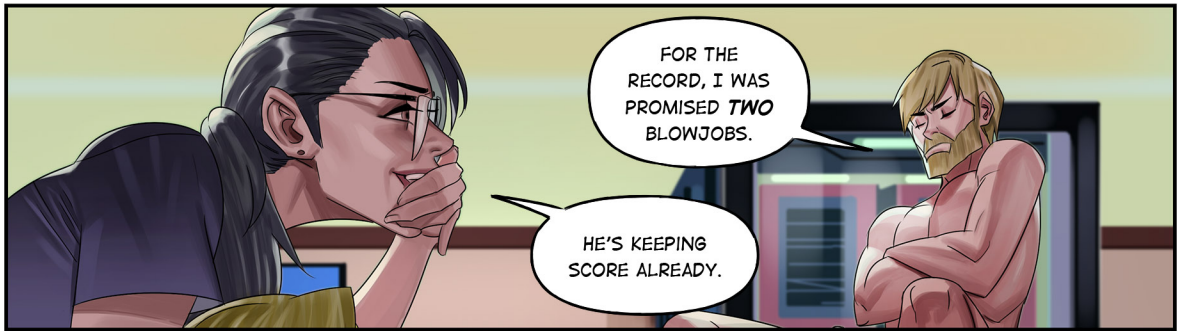
HE JUST STARTED GLOWING AND **POOF!** FUN-SIZED MASON.

THAT WASN'T A CONTROLLED SHRINK. THE RAY MUST'VE LEAKED A PARTIAL FIELD WHILE YOU TWO WERE... BUSY.



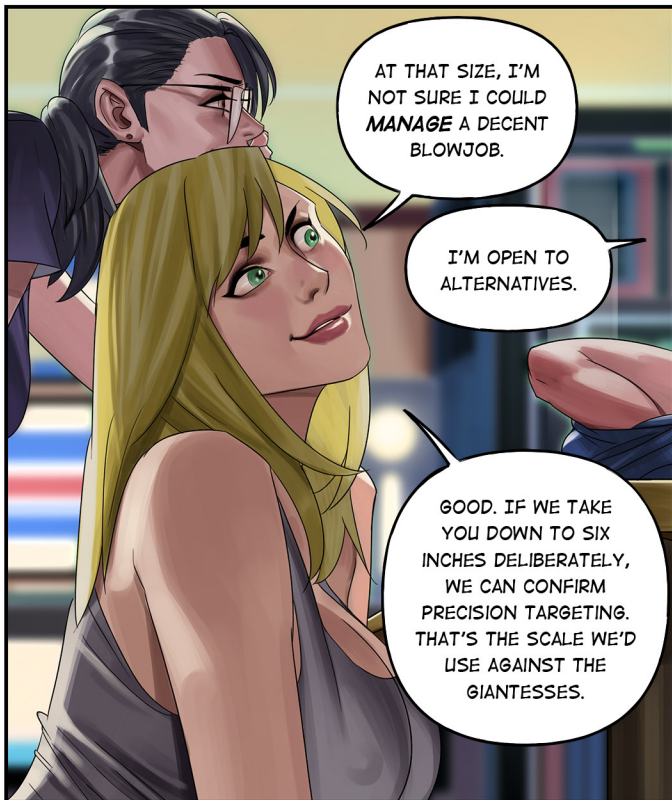
VITALS ARE NORMAL. NO CELLULAR DAMAGE. YOU'RE STABLE--- JUST NOT AT THE SIZE WE WANT.

YEAH, AND IT KIND OF RUINED MY BLOWJOB....



FOR THE RECORD, I WAS PROMISED **TWO** BLOWJOBS.

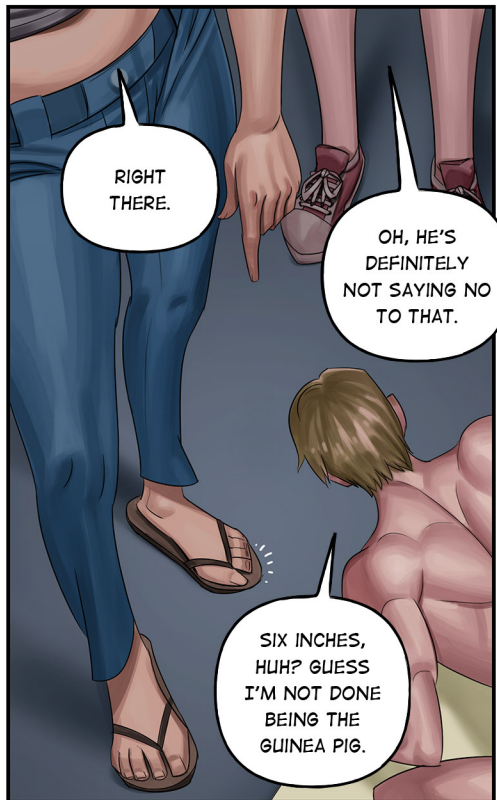
HE'S KEEPING SCORE ALREADY.



AT THAT SIZE, I'M NOT SURE I COULD **MANAGE** A DECENT BLOWJOB.

I'M OPEN TO ALTERNATIVES.

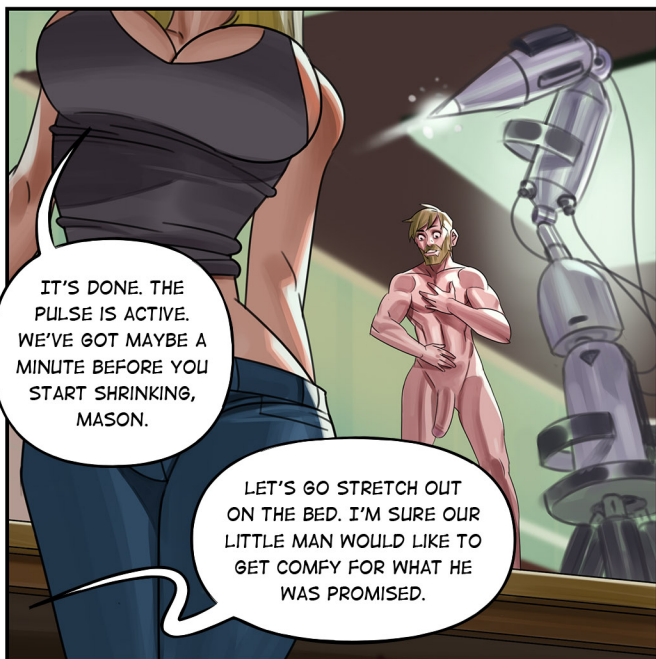
GOOD. IF WE TAKE YOU DOWN TO SIX INCHES DELIBERATELY, WE CAN CONFIRM PRECISION TARGETING. THAT'S THE SCALE WE'D USE AGAINST THE GIANTESSES.



RIGHT THERE.

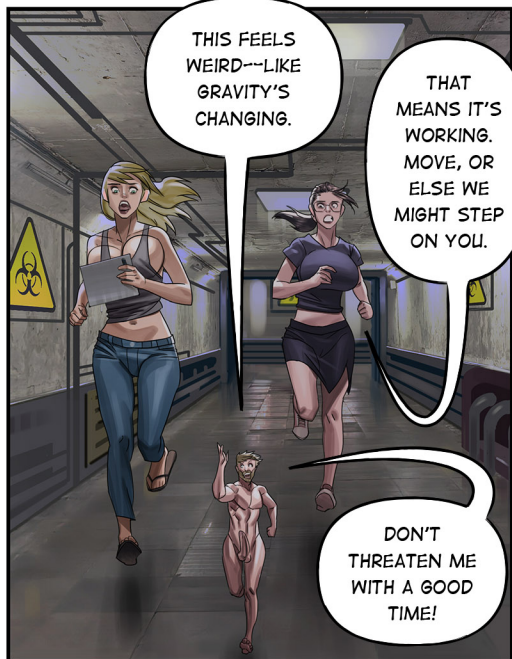
OH, HE'S DEFINITELY NOT SAYING NO TO THAT.

SIX INCHES, HUH? GUESS I'M NOT DONE BEING THE GUINEA PIG.



IT'S DONE. THE PULSE IS ACTIVE. WE'VE GOT MAYBE A MINUTE BEFORE YOU START SHRINKING, MASON.

LET'S GO STRETCH OUT ON THE BED. I'M SURE OUR LITTLE MAN WOULD LIKE TO GET COMFY FOR WHAT HE WAS PROMISED.



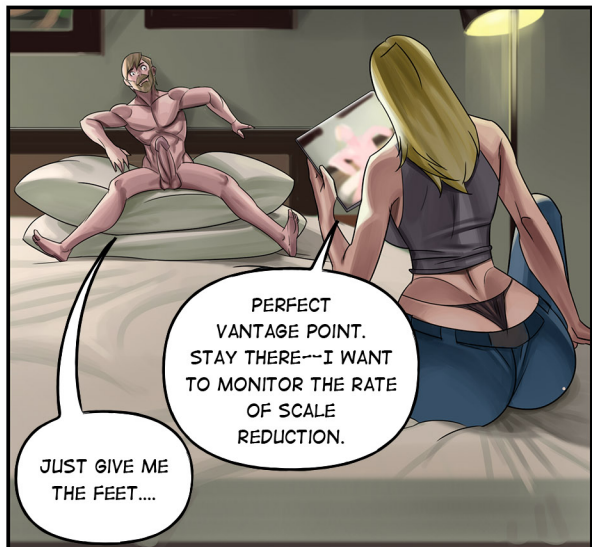
THIS FEELS WEIRD---LIKE GRAVITY'S CHANGING.

THAT MEANS IT'S WORKING. MOVE, OR ELSE WE MIGHT STEP ON YOU.

DON'T THREATEN ME WITH A GOOD TIME!



HURRY UP THERE, BEFORE YOU NEED A LADDER.



PERFECT VANTAGE POINT. STAY THERE---I WANT TO MONITOR THE RATE OF SCALE REDUCTION.

JUST GIVE ME THE FEET....



YOU WANTED PROOF THE RAY WORKED. CONSIDER THIS EXHIBIT A.

JUST DON'T STEP ON THE EVIDENCE... TOO HARD.

SCALE REDUCTION, PHASE TWO.



YOU LIKE
THOSE
ENORMOUS
FEET?

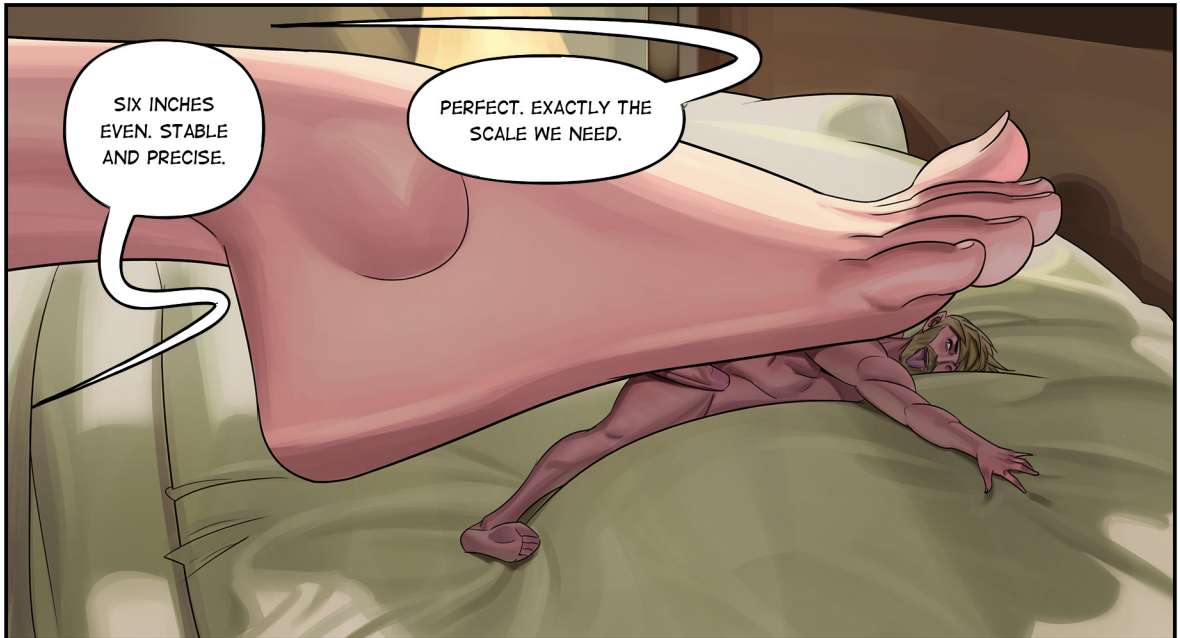


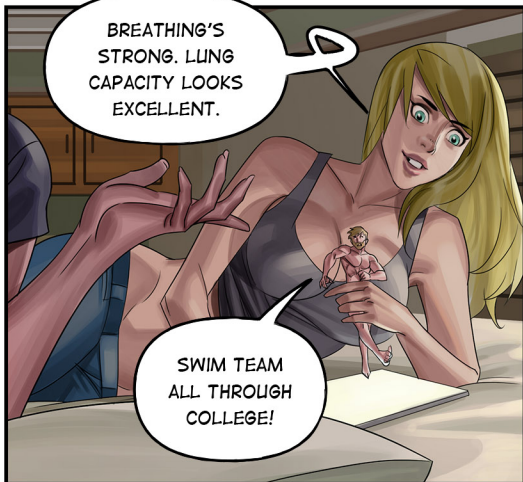
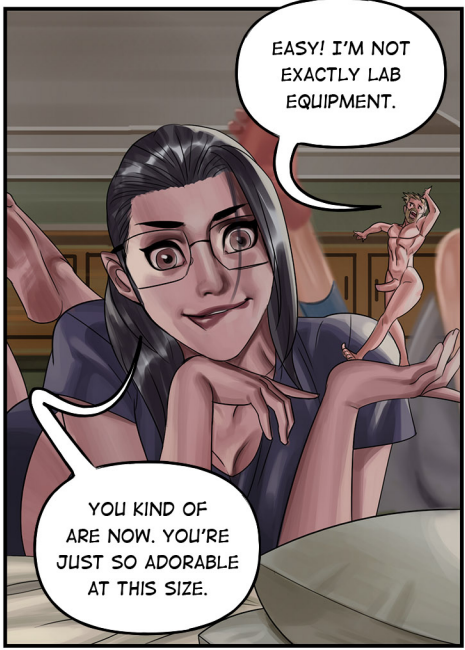
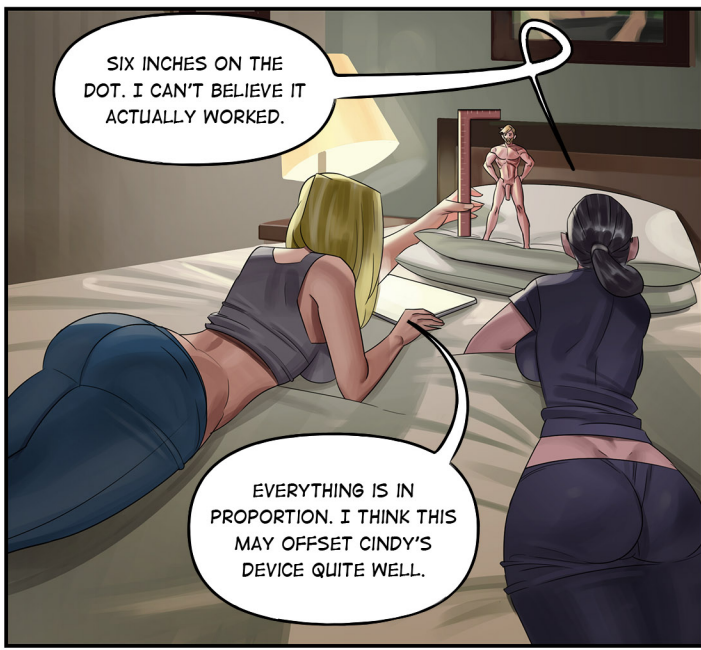
ALMOST THERE.
KEEP PLAYING,
LITTLE MAN. THE
CALIBRATION IS
LOCKING IN.

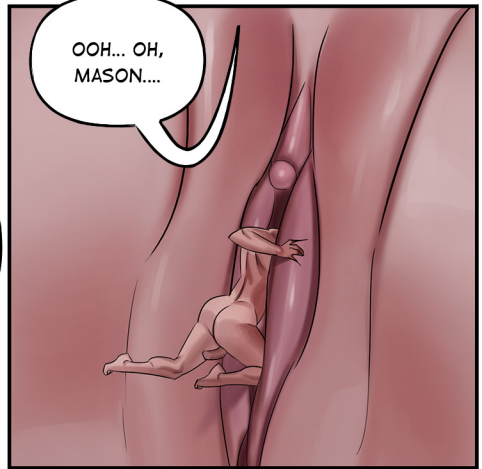


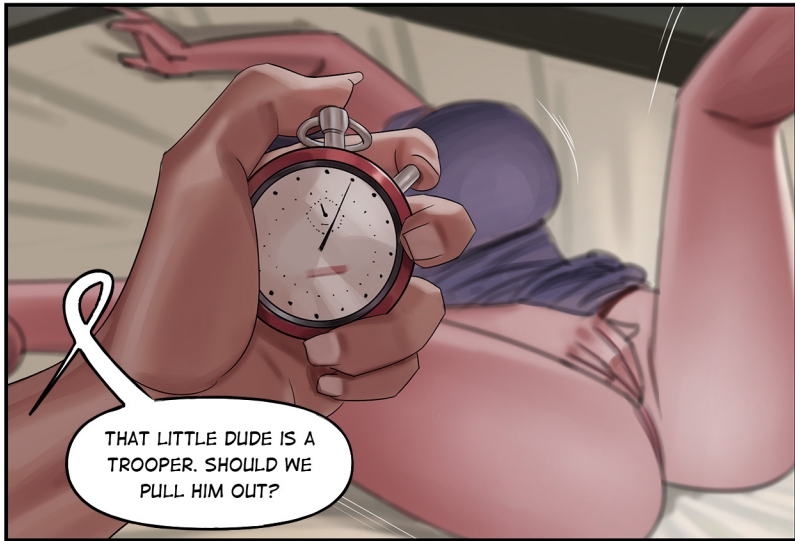
SIX INCHES
EVEN. STABLE
AND PRECISE.

PERFECT. EXACTLY THE
SCALE WE NEED.









THAT LITTLE DUDE IS A TROOPER. SHOULD WE PULL HIM OUT?



NOT YET!



BLUB
BLUB
BLUB!



SPLASH

FWOOSH!



THREE MINUTES AND TWELVE SECONDS. YOU COULD'VE GONE LONGER IF SOMEONE HADN'T LAUNCHED YOU OUT.

OH, HUSH. WORTH IT.



CINDY'S GROW RAY DEFINITELY TRIGGERS AROUSAL RESPONSES. ESPECIALLY IN WOMEN.



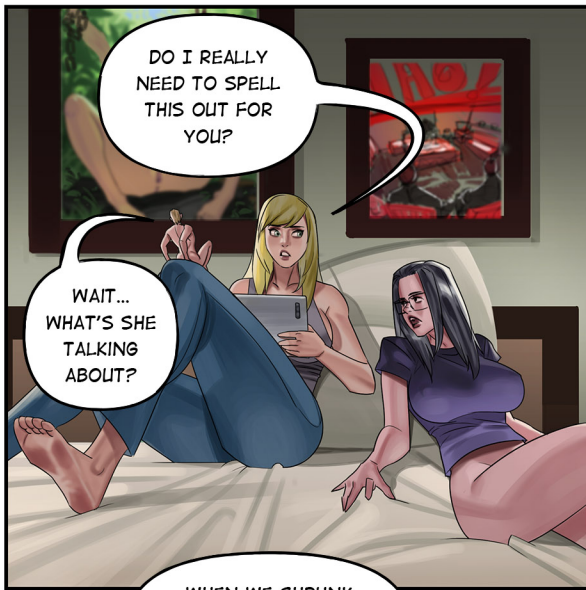
THAT LINES UP WITH WHAT WE SAW OUT THERE.

JUST TO BE CLEAR, WE WERE HORNY *BEFORE* YOU SHRUNK ME. OUR BEHAVIOR IS COMPLETELY UNRELATED.



WHAT?

JUST THINKING ABOUT OUR NEXT TEST.



DO I REALLY NEED TO SPELL THIS OUT FOR YOU?

WAIT... WHAT'S SHE TALKING ABOUT?



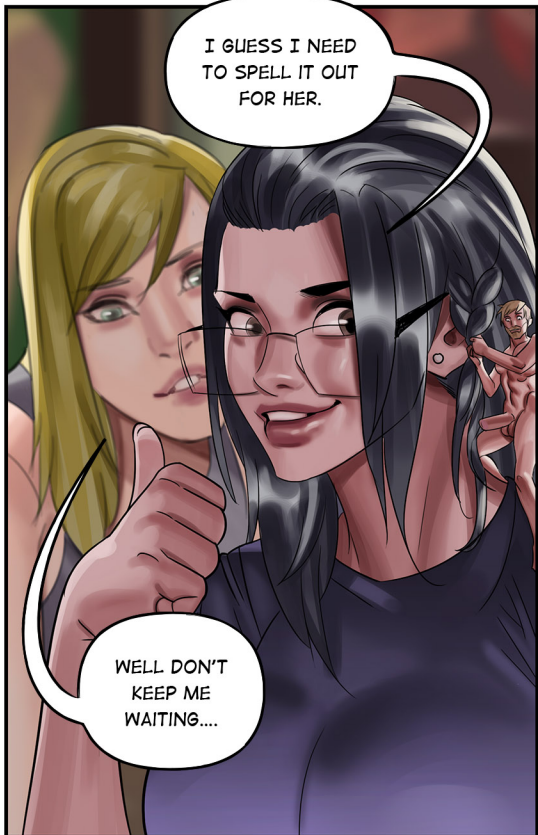
MY TURN TO SHRINK?

IF YOU WANT...



WHEN WE SHRINK LOVERBOY HERE, HE GOT A BLOWJOB. WHAT DO I GET?

WHAT DO YOU WANT?



I GUESS I NEED TO SPELL IT OUT FOR HER.

WELL DON'T KEEP ME WAITING....

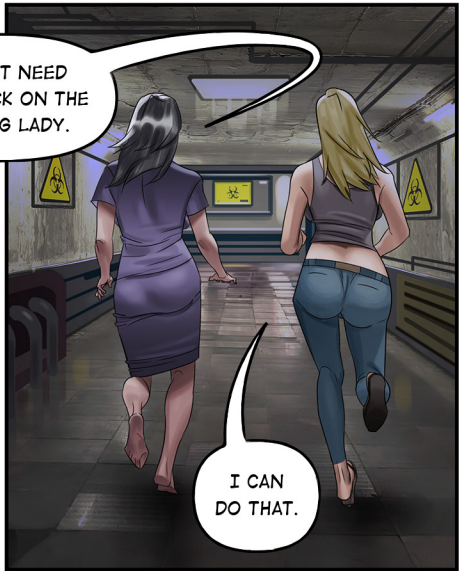


I'M NOT WEARING PANTIES. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

YOU WANT ME TO EAT YOUR SHRINKING PUSSY, HUH?



I MIGHT NEED HELP BACK ON THE BED, BIG LADY.



I CAN DO THAT.



HURRY GIRL, OR ELSE MY TONGUE ISN'T GOING TO FIT.

OR IT'S GONNA FIT JUST RIGHT....



SO, HOW DOES THIS FEEL?

PRETTY AWESOME WHEN SOMEONE'S GOING DOWN ON YOU.





THAT WASN'T QUITE RIGHT.

WHAT?



WHAT HAPPENED?

CALIBRATION ISSUE. WE'LL FIX IT SO-O-O---



BOOM!

SHIT, WHAT WAS THAT?

GIANTESSES!



EMILY--- HURRY!



ARE WE... TRAPPED?

YEAH. I DON'T THINK WE HAVE A WAY OUT NOW....

TO BE CONTINUED...



TO BE CONTINUED...

check out some
comics from our
upcoming lineup

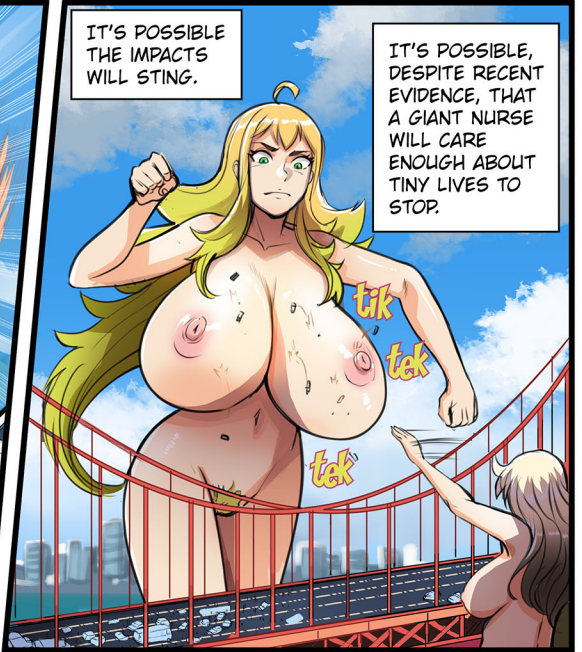
SEEING THE BRIDGE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY GIVES OFFICER NIKKI AN IDEA.



IT'S POSSIBLE THE IMPACTS WILL STING.

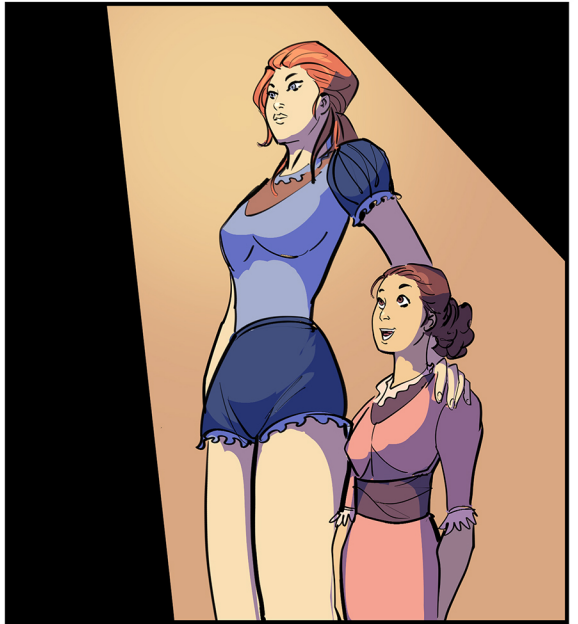
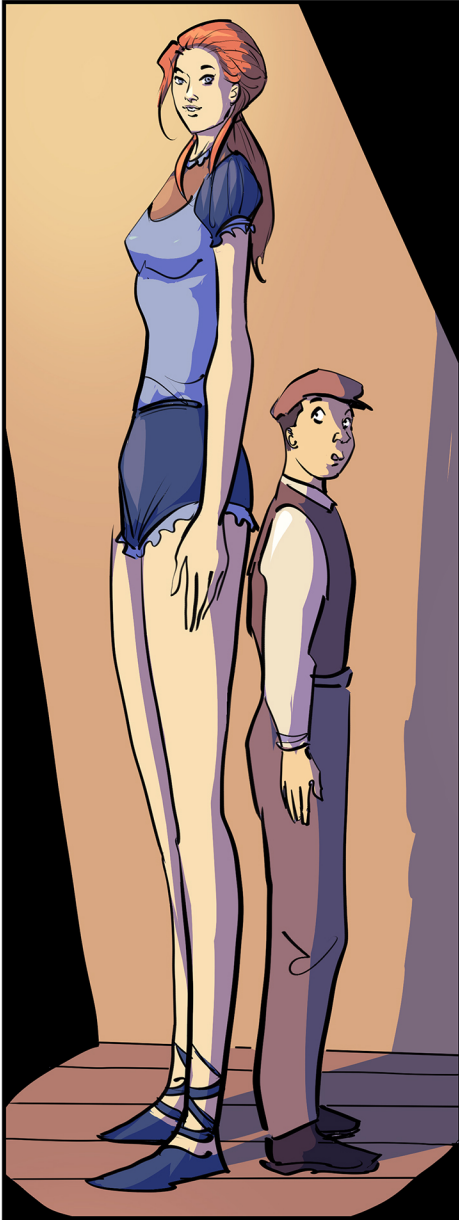
IT'S POSSIBLE, DESPITE RECENT EVIDENCE, THAT A GIANT NURSE WILL CARE ENOUGH ABOUT TINY LIVES TO STOP.

SHE HIDES BEHIND IT, USING THE CARS FULL OF PEOPLE AS MISSILES.



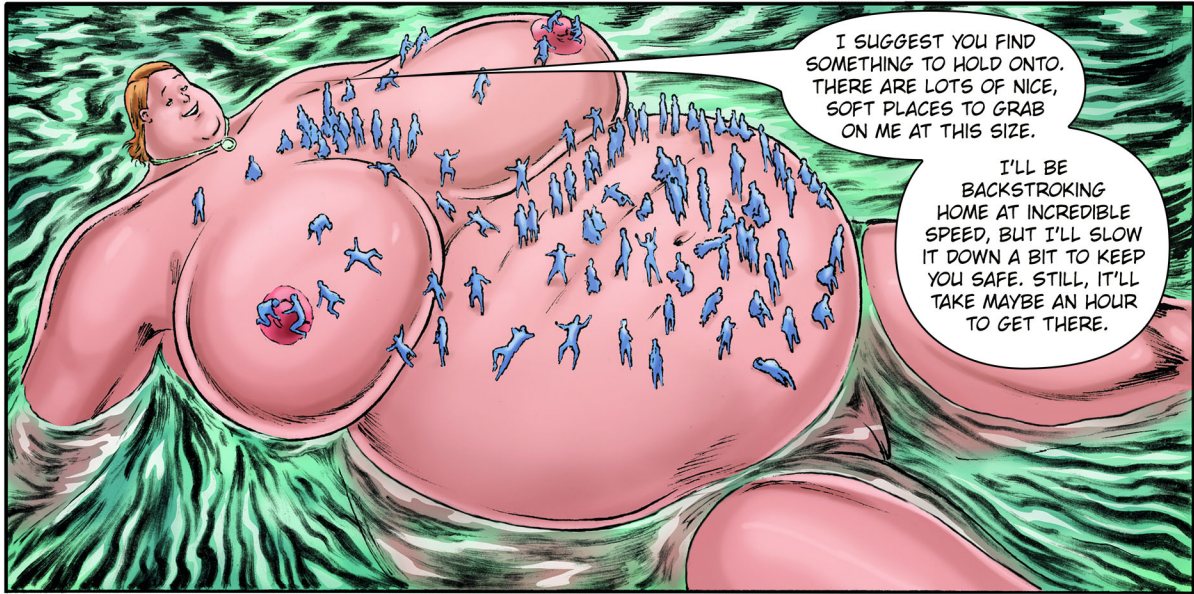
THE PLAN IS NOT WORKING, AND AS OFFICER NIKKI BACKS AWAY, SHE STARTS TO FEEL STRANGE, LESS STEADY ON HER FEET.





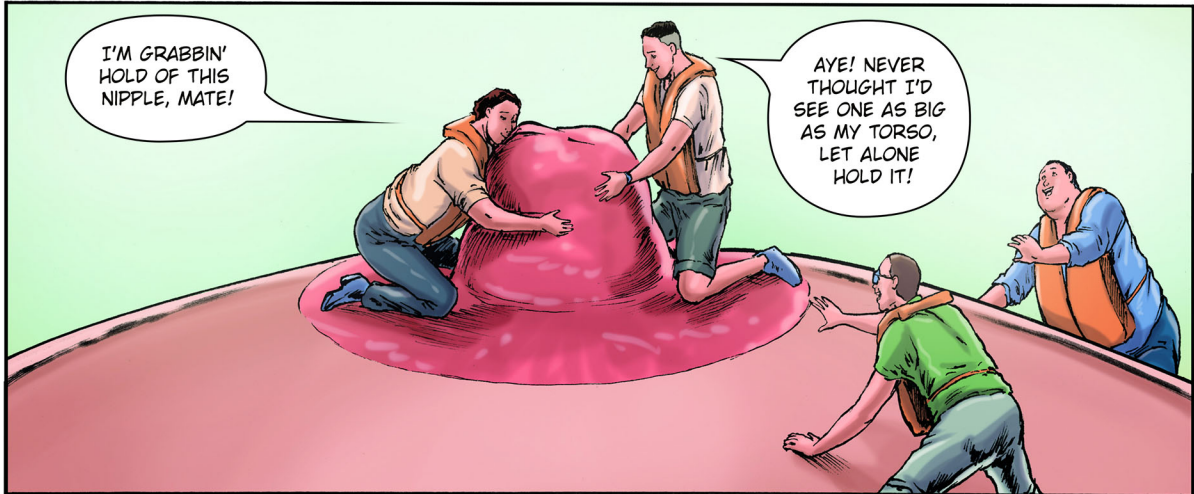
The Height of the Circus





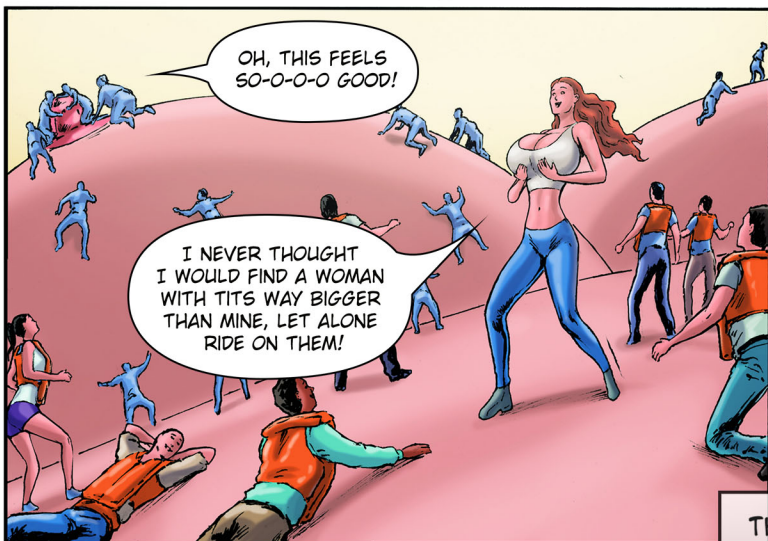
I SUGGEST YOU FIND SOMETHING TO HOLD ONTO. THERE ARE LOTS OF NICE, SOFT PLACES TO GRAB ON ME AT THIS SIZE.

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!

THANKS FOR YOUR SUPPORT!

A Princess of Whales

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