



**ALCHEMY OF**  
**SIZE**

# ALCHEMY OF SIZE

STORY AND ART BY ZZZ

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**SIZEMORE RIVER CITY**


**YOU STEAL, YOU  
LOSE YOUR FINGERS  
ON ONE HAND HENRY.  
THAT'S THE RULES  
IN MY CITY!**

**PLEASE, MORKOR  
WAS IT?! I WAS JUST  
PASSING THROUGH AND  
NEEDED SOME FOOD! I  
DIDN'T KNOW THE FRUIT  
ON THE TREES OUTSIDE  
OF TOWN BELONGED  
TO YOU!**



I'LL DO  
ANYTHING! I  
NEED ALL MY  
FINGERS!

ANYTHING  
HMMM?

A character with short, straight pink hair is sitting on a set of stone steps. They are wearing a dark green, ribbed, long-sleeved tunic with a dark, segmented bracer on their right forearm. The character has a serious expression. The background is a dark, stone-walled room. In the center, there is a wooden table with a large, flat, circular object covered in a light-colored, fibrous material. On the table, there are several small, dark, cylindrical containers. To the left, there are several large, brown, sack-like objects. To the right, there are several wooden barrels. A single lantern hangs from the ceiling on the right side of the frame. The lighting is dim, with the primary light source being the lantern and some ambient light from the left.

WELL, ALMOST  
ANYTHING. YOU'RE  
NOT MY TYPE...

SNORT! HEH!  
NO, I HAVE A LITTLE...  
ALCHEMIST WHO OWES ME  
SOME POTIONS.



ALL YOU  
HAVE TO DO IS  
WHAT YOU DO BEST.  
STEAL! BRING ME BACK  
A FEW OF HER POTIONS  
AND WE'LL CALL IT  
EVEN.

LUCKY FOR  
BOTH OF US I'M  
TRAINED IN  
THIEVERY

IF HE LIVES  
I'LL HAVE ENOUGH  
POTIONS TO SQUASH  
HIM IF HE AND ANYONE  
ELSE DOESN'T AGREE  
TO WORK FOR FREE. A  
BIG IF GIVEN THE  
ALCHEMIST..

SHE'S USUALLY  
OUT GATHERING  
HERBS AT THIS HOUR.  
THIS SHOULD BE A  
BREEZE FOR YOU  
HENRY! SNORT!

I WONDER  
WHY HE DOESN'T  
JUST TAKE THEM  
HIMSELF?

THE LOCK  
WAS EASY ENOUGH  
TO PICK...





ASIDE FROM  
THE WEIRD PURPLE  
LIGHT AT THE DOOR  
EVERYTHING'S GOING  
BETTER THAN  
EXPECTED.

WOW! THERE  
SURE IS A LOT OF  
NEAT STUFF IN HERE!  
WHY'S HE ONLY WANT A  
FEW POTIONS?



IT'S FINE.  
THAT'LL MAKE IT  
EASIER TO REPAY THIS  
ALCHEMIST LATER. MY  
THIEVING DAYS ARE  
IN THE PAST. WELL,  
AFTER TODAY...




WHY'S THIS  
BOOK LOOKING SO  
HUGE...OH SHIT.



OOH! SEEMS I  
HAVE AN UNVITED  
GUEST!



A character with long blonde hair, wearing a black and red outfit with ornate silver metalwork, stands in a workshop. The room features a stone wall, a wooden table with various glass vessels, and a large metal furnace. A speech bubble is positioned above the character's head.

AND THEY'VE  
SPRUNG THE TRAP  
MY DEAR FRIEND  
SET FOR ME.



MMM! I WAS  
ALREADY PRETTY  
TALL BUT NOW..



IT'LL BE  
EVEN MORE DIFFICULT  
TO FIND CUTE OUTFITS  
THAT FIT ME BESIDES  
THIS ONE. YOU'LL NEED  
TO BE PUNISHED FOR  
THIS MORKOR.



OOOH!  
WHO HAYE WE  
HERE?

LOOK MISS,  
I AM SO SORRY  
MORKOR PUT ME  
UP TO THIS AND IF  
I DIDN'T HE WAS  
GOING TO CUT  
OFF MY...



...GODDESS!!  
I AM SO  
DEAD!



HMM, I'M  
QUITE SURE MORKOR  
DOESN'T HAVE THE POWER  
TO CUT OFF A GODDESS  
LITTLE CUTIE.

DEATH BY  
GIANT SEXY  
LIONESS WAS NOT  
ON MY BINGO  
CARD...

HOURS LATER...

UGGGH  
WHAT HIT  
ME?

THE FLOOR  
WHEN YOU FAINTED  
ON IT! HEHEHE!



I'M STILL ALIVE AND NOT STOMPED ON OR A LION SNACK?

IT WOULD BE A LOT OF WORK TO GET A BLOOD STAIN OUT OF MY FLOOR EVEN WITH MY POTIONS.



I ALSO  
AM NOT A FAN  
OF HUMAN MEAT LITTLE  
CUTIE. MY NAME'S MIRA.  
NOW TELL ME YOUR NAME,  
AND HOW MORKOR TRICKED  
YOU INTO THIS SO  
WE CAN GET  
HIM BACK.

THANK YOU  
FOR SPARING ME!  
MY NAME'S HENRY  
AND...WAIT, LITTLE  
CUTIE?! OOH.. YOU'RE  
NOT SO BAD LOOKING  
YOURSELF MIRA!

OH? NOT SO  
BAD? WHAT HAPPENED  
TO SEXY LIONESS  
GODDESS? HEHEHE.

AWW YOU  
CAUGHT ME AGAIN!  
YOU ARE INDEED  
A GODDESS, AND I'M  
NOT JUST SAYING THAT  
BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T  
EAT ME! NOW ABOUT  
MORKOR...

LATER AT THE LOCAL TAVERN...

MAGDA!  
WHERE'S MY  
TO GO BAG BABY?  
AND QUIT EATING  
WITH YOUR HANDS  
HANK!




I CAN'T HELP  
IT! I JUST WANT  
TO BURY MY HANDS AND  
FACE INTO EVERYTHING  
MAGDA MAKES!  
YUMMY!



IT'S COMING  
LARA. KEEP YOUR  
PANTIES ON!



A scene from a video game set in a rustic tavern. On the left, a large, muscular pig-like character with red skin and a brown vest stands with his arms outstretched. A speech bubble above him reads, "DID EVERYBODY MISS THEIR FAVORITE MAYOR? SNORT!". On the right, a woman with short blue hair, wearing black armor and a cape, sits on a wooden stool. A speech bubble above her reads, "OH FUCK.". The tavern has wooden walls, a stone fireplace, and a counter with various food items like roasted chickens and bread. A wooden bucket sits on the floor near the pig character.

DID EVERYBODY  
MISS THEIR FAVORITE  
MAYOR? SNORT!

OH FUCK.



THIEF  
LARA.

MORKOR! NICE  
TO SEE YOU. I GOTTA  
GET GOING TO A  
DUNGEON RAID TO  
RESUPPLY..

I DON'T  
REMEMBER AUTHORIZING  
A RAID FOR TODAY. NOW,  
ABOUT THE TAX FOR  
THE LAST RAID.

HURRRK!!  
COUGH!


HEY!!



WAIT HANK.  
DON'T GET INVOLVED  
SWEETIE. FINISH YOUR  
SOUP OR I WILL BE  
HARDER TO DEAL  
WITH THAN  
MORKOR.



O..OK MAGDA!  
PLEASE HELP HER!

A woman with pointed ears, wearing a red off-the-shoulder dress, stands behind a wooden bar. She is holding a large wooden mug. The background features a stone wall and shelves with various bottles and mugs. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

I'D ACTUALLY  
BE HELPING MORKOR.  
SEEMS HE DOESN'T KNOW  
THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN  
THIEF CLASS AND  
ASSASSIN.


A woman with pointed ears and long brown hair, wearing a red dress, is shown in profile, smiling. She is holding a glowing green orb in her right hand. The setting is a rustic tavern with stone walls, wooden barrels, and shelves of bottles. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

I HAVE BEEN MEANING  
TO TRY THIS EMERGENCY  
"AGW" POTION MIRA GIFTED  
ME. SHE DID SAY NOT  
TO USE IT ON  
MYSELF SO..



COUGH!  
SNORT! YOU'LL  
PAY EXTRA TAXES  
FOR THIS MAGDA!  
COUGH!

COUGH!  
I RECOGNIZE  
THIS GAS...  
COUGH!

A close-up shot of a character wearing highly detailed black armor with gold-colored embossed patterns. The armor covers the chest, shoulders, and upper arms. The character is in a dining area with wooden tables and bowls of food. A speech bubble is visible in the upper right.

LAST TIME  
I RAN A DUNGEON  
WITH MIRA...



A close-up shot of a character wearing dark, intricately detailed armor. The armor features embossed patterns and circular studs. The character is standing in a room with warm, low lighting. In the background, a wooden table is set with several bowls of food, including what appears to be roasted meat and vegetables. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

THE DUNGEON  
GOT A LITTLE  
CRAMPED!

**SHRRIP!**

**TEAR!**





SO MUCH  
FOR THIS OUTFIT.  
AT LEAST SOME OF  
IT'S BEEN ENCHANTED  
TO GROW..



WHA...WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?!



DID I  
HAVE THESE SHOES  
ENCHANTED?

**SHRED!**

OF COURSE  
NOT.

**BLURST!**





I SHOULD  
REALLY GET MY  
ENTIRE WARDROBE  
ENCHANTED.



THEN AGAIN,  
THE LOOK ON OUR  
TEAMS BACK UP  
HEALERS FACE...



HEY! WHAT  
KIND OF CLERIC  
OOGLES A GIRLS  
CLOTHES BUSTING?  
HMMM?

JUST TAP  
ME IN IF YOU  
NEED HELP  
LARA.



AND JUST BECAUSE I'M  
ON A DIET DOESN'T MEAN  
I CAN'T LOOK AT  
THE MENU!

SNORT!  
WHAT ARE YOU  
TWO IDIOTS GOING  
ON ABOUT!?

HANK!!

**SHRRED!**

**SKRRT!**





OH YOU KNOW,  
JUST DISCUSSING  
HANK'S CONSTANT  
BREAKING OF  
HIS YOW OF  
CELIBACY.

HEY!  
IT ONLY  
HAPPENED A  
FEW TIMES!


A screenshot from a video game. On the left, a large, red, pig-like creature with a speech bubble is shown. The speech bubble contains the text: "THE ONLY BREAKING WILL BE BOTH YOUR NECKS IF I DON'T GET THE EXTRA TAXES FROM THE LAST.. HUH?!". On the right, a woman with short blue hair and a black, ornate shoulder guard is shown. In the background, there is a wooden structure and a bowl of food.

THE ONLY  
BREAKING WILL  
BE BOTH YOUR NECKS  
IF I DON'T GET THE  
EXTRA TAXES FROM  
THE LAST..  
HUH?!



OHHHHH!!

HMM?  
WHAT WAS THAT  
ABOUT BREAKING  
SOMETHING?



WE COULD  
ARRANGE A DIFFERENT  
FORM OF PAYMENT  
INSTEAD OF  
BREAKING...

THE ONLY  
BREAKING AROUND  
HERE...

SNORT!!!

**WOOMPH!**



WILL BE  
YOU!



SQUEEE!



W...WAIT  
LARA! WE CAN  
WORK SOMETHING  
OUT! SNORT!





OH?  
CAN WE? ON  
THE TAXES YOU  
COME UP WITH  
ON THE SPOT?






YES..SNORT!  
I MEAN NO!


WELL,  
WHICH IS  
IT?





OR ARE  
YOU AS BAFFLED  
AS WE ARE BY THE  
TAXES YOU RANDOMLY  
COME UP WITH?

THE TAXES  
PAY FOR REPAIRS  
AND TO KEEP THE  
COUNT AND THE  
KING HAPPY!

A woman with short blue hair, wearing a black strapless top and a black skirt, stands on a wooden balcony. She is looking towards a red-skinned ogre who is sitting on the ground. The ogre is wearing a brown vest and black pants. The background is a lush green forest with a large tree trunk on the right. The scene is lit with warm, golden light, suggesting sunset or sunrise.

YET THE PREVIOUS  
MAYOR AND EVEN YOU  
BEFORE YOU GOT BIG  
CHARGED LESS THAN  
HALF! MAYBE WE NEED  
TO STOMP TAX PRICES  
DOWN, AGREED?

A...AGREED!  
SNORT!



GOOD! I'D  
HATE TO HAVE TO  
STOMP YOU TO HELP  
YOU UNDERSTAND!

SQUEAL!!

A screenshot from a video game. On the left, a character with large breasts, wearing a purple top and a black skirt, stands on a wooden deck. She is looking towards a giant, disembodied foot that is stepping onto the deck from the right. The foot is wearing a black strap around the ankle. The background shows a stone building with a window and a grassy area.

GREAT  
JOB LARA.  
GLAD YOU DIDN'T  
USE YOUR OTHER  
SKILLS ON HIM,  
SPECIALLY AT  
THAT SIZE!

I DIDN'T  
FEEL LIKE HAVING  
A PORK SKEWER  
TONIGHT! HAHA!

A woman with short, wavy blue hair and a black corset with intricate patterns is looking down at a smaller woman. The smaller woman has short grey hair and is wearing a purple top with a large ruffled collar and black gloves. They are standing on a wooden balcony or walkway. The background shows a stone wall and a wooden door, with a warm, golden light illuminating the scene.

I DO HAVE  
TO THANK A  
CERTAIN DARK  
ELF FOR THE  
ASSIST!

YOU SHOULD  
THANK MIRA! SHE  
SAID I SHOULDN'T  
EXPOSE MYSELF OR ANY  
ELVES TO IT FOR SOME  
REASON AND IT DOESN'T  
WORK ON MEN TO AVOID  
BIGGER MORKOR  
HEADACHES.



I'LL HAVE  
TO THANK HER LATER  
TOO, BUT SINCE  
YOU'RE HERE...

WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING?



USING  
MY SKILLS!

A STRIP  
ATTACK?!

**SWOOSH!**

**SWOOSH!**

MMM HMM  
AND YOU KNOW  
I LOVE TO COMBO  
MY ATTACKS!

WOAH MAGDA  
YOU'RE STILL IN  
AMAZING SHAPE FOR  
BEING RETIRED FROM  
DUNGEON RAIDING!





WHAT CAN I SAY? I NEED TO STAY IN SHAPE FOR WHEN I DON'T HAVE ONE OF MIRA'S POTIONS OR MY SISTER AROUND!



AND TO TAKE  
DOWN BIG TROUBLE  
MAKERS!

MAGDA!



DID YOU  
FORGET I HAD  
GIANT SLAYER  
TRAINING?

MMM..  
MAYBE? OR  
MAYBE THAT'S WHAT  
I WANTED?



OH? YOU  
THINK YOU'RE IN  
CONTROL HERE?

OHHHH!!  
MAGDA!!



OH FUCK!



I'M...!!  
AH!!



CUMMING!!!



HMMM,  
I GUESS SOME  
OF MIR'S POTION  
WAS STILL ON  
YOUR SKIN.



WAIT, DIDN'T SHE WARN YOU NOT TO...



EXPOSE MYSELF  
TO IT?

NOT MY  
FAULTY A CUTE BUT  
NAUGHTY ROGUE  
EXPOSED ME!





HELLO  
DOWN THERE!

YOU  
GREW A LOT  
FASTER THAN  
I DID!




GREW?  
WRONG TENSE  
LITTLE LARA!

OH FUCK.



MMM!  
DOESN'T EVEN FEEL  
LIKE IT'S CLOSE  
TO STOPPING!



AS MUCH  
AS I'D LIKE TO  
WATCH THE SHOW, I THINK  
I'LL SKIP OUT LIKE A  
GOOD CLERIC...AND ENJOY  
HAVING HAD A FREE  
MEAL, OR PAY  
TOMORROW.



OHH HANK!

GOOD NIGHT  
LADIES! SEE YOU IN  
THE MORNING FOR THE  
RAID, LARA.

I'M TAPPING  
YOU IN HANK!

A man with reddish hair, wearing a brown leather vest over a dark shirt, stands in a dimly lit room with a blue patterned rug. He is looking up at a massive, dark, leather-gloved hand that is reaching down towards him. The hand is holding a small, dark object. In the background, there is a window with a wooden lattice pattern. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

WHERE DO  
YOU THINK YOU'RE  
GOING WITH AN  
OPEN TAB?



SORRY TO  
DO THIS TO YOU  
HANK BUT I NEED  
TO GET A CURE  
FOR ME AND  
SPECIALLY  
MAGDA!

I DIDN'T WANT  
TO INTERRUPT YOU  
LADIES AND FIGURED  
I'D JUST PAY...  
TOMORROW?

OH YOU'LL  
PAY A DIFFERENT  
WAY AND NOW  
YOU'LL HAVE TO  
COVER LARA'S  
TAB TOO!

MAGD...MMPHH!



THE NEXT MORNING...

NICE BACK  
YARD YOU HAVE HERE!  
THANKS FOR LETTING ME SLEEP  
ON YOUR BED, BEATS THE  
BIRD CAGE FLOOR!


AFTER  
HEARING ABOUT  
YOUR TRAVELS AND  
HOW MORKOR ALMOST  
ENDED THEM OVER A FEW  
POTIONS, IT'S THE LEAST  
I COULD DO. I WOULDN'T  
HAVE MINDED IF YOU'D  
BEEN A LITTLE NAUGHTY  
BUT YOU PASSED OUT  
HEHEHE!

I PREFER  
TO SAVE THE NAUGHTY  
FOR THE SECOND DATE.  
I SUPPOSE THIS COULD  
BE OUR SECOND  
DATE?





MMM I  
LIKE THAT IDEA.  
LET'S GET YOU BACK TO  
NORMAL SIZE FIRST THOUGH.  
MY MAGE FRIEND THAT SET  
THE TRAP LIVES FAR FROM  
TOWN SO IT WOULD TAKE  
A WHILE TO GET TO HER  
TO REVERSE IT. I TRIED  
AND I THINK ALL I DID  
WAS JUST RESET THE  
TRAP LET'S INSTEAD  
TRY MY POTIONS.



YOU MENTIONED  
YOU DIDN'T WANT TO  
BE A THIEF ANYMORE, SO  
I MIXED A LITTLE OF THIS RED  
PERMANENT STRENGTH POTION  
INTO THIS GREEN PERMANENT GROWTH  
POTION. THE RESULTS SHOULD LEAVE  
YOU CLOSER TO A WARRIOR BODY  
TYPE AND MAYBE A LITTLE  
TALLER THAN YOU WERE  
ORIGINALLY.

WOW! I'VE  
BEEN SHORT MY WHOLE  
LIFE, THAT WOULD BE  
AMAZING! THANK  
YOU!

THE POTIONS ARE  
A LITTLE EXPERIMENTAL  
SO DON'T THANK  
ME YET!

GULP!  
GULP!





I HOPE I  
DIDN'T MAKE  
IT TOO POTENT. HE'S  
CUTE AND WOULD BE  
EVEN CUTER NEAR MY  
HEIGHT..

HOW DO  
YOU FEEL?





TINGLY,  
AND...OH!

BIGGER!



HE'S EVEN CUTER THAN I THOUGHT!





A close-up, rear view of a very muscular man's back and torso. He is wearing a dark, textured loincloth and a wide, dark leather or metal wristband on his left wrist. The background shows a stone courtyard with a checkered tile floor, a decorative metal stand, and a stone archway leading to a garden. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right area of the image.

IT'S FEELING  
MORE INTENSE!

A close-up, side-view shot of a very muscular man's torso and right arm. He is shirtless, showing a highly defined abdominal and chest muscle structure. He wears a dark, textured tunic with a metal and leather bracer on his right forearm. The setting is an outdoor stone courtyard with a tiled floor, a decorative metal stand, and a stone archway in the background. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right area of the frame.

WOW!  
I FEEL SO  
STRONG EVEN  
THOUGH...



I'M STILL THIS SMALL!

EVEN IF IT STOPS THERE YOU WOULDN'T BE TOO FAR OFF FROM A GNOME WARRIOR SIZE.



OR A SMALL DWARF!

SHRRRED!

POP!



YOU'VE  
MADE IT BACK  
TO SMALL  
HUMAN!

OHH MIRA!  
THANK YOU! I FEEL  
INCREDIBLE





DON'T FORGET  
I WAS ALREADY  
TALL PLUS YOUR  
HEIGHT THE TRAP  
GAVE ME.

GUESS I'M NOT  
THAT TALL.

TRUE!  
I WASN'T  
ANYWHERE NEAR  
THIS MUSCULAR  
EITHER.



OHH!  
ORC HEIGHT!

OGRE SIZE!



A blonde woman with a lion's head, wearing a black and red outfit with silver accents, stands in a stone courtyard. She is looking at a very muscular, shirtless man whose torso and legs are visible. She has her hand on his hip. The courtyard features stone pillars, a tiled floor, and several torches in metal holders. Two speech bubbles are present, one from the woman and one from the man.

M...MINOTAUR  
SIZE! MMM!

HMM...THIS IS  
SO MUCH BIGGER  
THAN MY POITIONS  
SHOULD HAVE MADE  
HIM! I'LL FIGURE  
IT OUT LATER..



THANK YOU  
FOR MAKING ME LIKE  
THIS MIRA! WHAT DO  
YOU THINK?

NAUGHTY  
PART OF THE  
DATE, NOW!

MIRA!





YOUR TEETH  
TICKLE! MMM!



MMMM!!!

OHHHH!!



OHHH!  
SOOOO...BIG!!  
PURRRR!!!

AHHHH!!!  
SO VERY TIGHT!  
I'M GONNA...



CUMMING!!  
OH...OHHHH!!!

MMMEE  
TOOO!!  
AHHH!!

HOURS LATER...

AHHH!!

OHH  
THAT..WAS...  
WOW!

SORRY TO  
INTERRUPT  
YOU LOVE  
BIRDS...





WE NEED A  
CURE FOR MAGDA AND ME.  
OH! SPECIALLY FOR HANK'S  
SAKE. YOUR NEW GUY  
IS CUTE. CAN HE  
TANK FOR US?

SERIOUSLY LARA?

WHERE DID THE EXTRA SIZE HENRY  
GAINED COME FROM?



NOOOO!  
WHAT THE HECK  
IS THIS?!  
SQUEAL!!

TO BE CONTINUED...