



GTSX-3D PRESENTS

GLUTTONOUS FREAKS

THE
REMAKE

TEXT VERSION



The cityscape shudders under the weight of an impending cataclysm as a colossal foot hovers ominously above the streets. Its mere presence sends tremors through the concrete below, hinting at the insatiable gluttony to come.



With a thunderous impact, Her colossal foot meets the pavement, the ground trembling in submission to her overwhelming power. Cracks spiderweb outwards, and debris scatters in awe of her unfathomable might.



Looking skyward, one's gaze is drawn to the towering behemoth of a woman, Megan. Her incomprehensible mass and enormity defy reality, a monument to gluttony and sheer indulgence. In comparison, a military aircraft appears as insignificant as a mere fly buzzing around her greatness.



Shifting perspective grants a new view of Megan, this time from behind, showcasing her immense curves and vast expanses of flesh. The enormity of her backside stretches beyond the horizon, a mesmerizing testament to her unapologetic desire for endless growth.



Oh, you tiny morsels are so adorably helpless. Don't worry, you'll find comfort in your new home!



Megan's open palm becomes a stage for the captives, their trembling forms at the mercy of her colossal grasp. Her cruel smile betrays the excitement she derives from their fear and vulnerability.




Drawing her palm nearer to her face, she delights in the horror etched upon the faces of her helpless prisoners. Each moment of terror intensifies her insatiable appetite, driving her craving for power to greater heights.



Her eyes glimmer with anticipation as she prepares to indulge in the feast of a lifetime. A wicked grin adorns her face, relishing the thought of devouring her captives and savoring their helplessness.



With a swift motion, she releases the captives into the abyss of her gaping mouth. Their terrified cries fade into the fleshy expanse of her throat, lost in the dark chasm of her ravenous hunger.

A group of people are falling into a massive, cavernous mouth. The mouth is lined with large, yellowish, fleshy lips and a dark, textured interior. The people are in various states of falling, some with arms outstretched. The scene is dimly lit, with a warm, orange glow from the mouth's interior. The background shows a cityscape with a prominent skyscraper, suggesting the mouth is a giant entity consuming the city.

Inside the cavernous depths of Megan's colossal mouth, the swallowed crowd descends, engulfed in her warm, sticky saliva. The journey through her insatiable abyss marks their inevitable fate.

Her gentle grip on her neck guides the consumed souls deeper into the depths of her throat, savoring the sensation of their surrender and the power she derives from their consumption.





As the remnants of her feast settle, her immense figure begins to quiver with a strange energy. Echoing moans resonate through the city, announcing the impending transformation that will amplify her gluttonous essence.



Witnessing Megan's growth is like watching a surreal dance of expansion and indulgence. Each moment passes with dizzying speed, yet each second stretches on in awe and amazement. Her gluttonous power propels her to new heights, her body inflating with boundless mass and allure.








Her once substantial figure now appears minuscule in comparison to the burgeoning curves and plumpness that demand attention. The overwhelming transformation astounds her, as the sheer breadth of her buttocks and hips accentuate her insatiable appetite for power.









More... still... I crave more...

A breathtaking bird's-eye view revealing Megan's new colossal size and weight. Her movements are sluggish, and she struggles to maintain her footing under the weight of her boundless appetite. Fatigue sets in, her eyes heavy, and her distended belly drags her down. Lactation commences, marking the apex of her transformation into a monstrous gluttonous freak.



Panic sweeps through the foggy, destroyed road as a swarm of people desperately flee from the colossal foot that looms behind them, a harbinger of the unstoppable force that is Nabila.



**Hold your ground! We
can't let her get any closer!**


Are you kidding? We're just ants to her!

**The police bravely attempt to halt her advance, their
guns raised in defiance, but it is clear that their efforts
are futile against the massive giantess.**

A low-angle shot of a colossal woman with a massive, rounded belly, standing in a city. She is wearing a gold bracelet on her right wrist and a gold necklace. Her right hand is resting on the edge of a building. The city buildings are visible in the background, and a small bird is flying in the sky. The lighting is dramatic, with a mix of green and brown tones.

Well, well, well! Looks like someone's in for a big surprise!

Her awe-inspiring figure comes into full view, standing taller than any building in the vicinity. Her sheer enormity is mesmerizing, and her colossal belly obscures her head from view, a testament to her insatiable appetite.



Aw, honey, do you really think those toy guns can do anything to me? Cute!

A helicopter hovers near her, and she glances down at the puny cops below, finding their attempts to stop her utterly laughable.



With a decisive motion, she lowers herself onto a street, her colossal ass obliterating everything in its path.

Oh, don't be shy, boys! Come on, give it your best shot!

On her knees now, her massive belly dangles before her as she gazes at the trembling cops. She revels in their fear, their futile gunfire bouncing harmlessly off her tremendous form.



We're not gonna make it!

She reaches down with her colossal hand, aiming to grasp a handful of the terrified cops.

I love it when they try to run!



In a sweeping motion, she scoops up a bunch of cop cars and officers, chaos erupting as they struggle to escape her grasp.



Please, someone help!

With a flourish, she raises her hand, some cops and cars remaining in her palm, while others plummet to the ground below.



**Aw, darlings, don't look so glum.
It's just a little game of catch!**

**Gazing at her hand, she continues to taunt
the cops, enjoying their helplessness.**



As Nabila plays with her food, Megan's struggles are seen in the distance, her moans echoing through the city as she grapples with her own uncontrollable growth.



**Oh, you can't hog all the fun, Megs.
I'm coming for ya, babe!**

**She glances at Megan, her eyes reflecting envy
mixed with anticipation, eager to reach the same level
of colossal power.**



The approaching military aircrafts catch her attention, a feeble attempt to distract her and give the people a chance to escape.




Stay on target! We need to draw her away from the civilians!

Unfazed, she raises her other hand, forming an imposing barrier in the sky.



Mayday! Mayday! We're going down!

One of the aircrafts collides into her colossal palm, and she clenches her fist, ensuring the pilot's fate is sealed.

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and a necklace of white and blue beads is looking towards a small, white fighter jet flying near her chest. The jet is emitting a white smoke trail. The woman's hand is raised near her chest, as if reaching for the jet. The background is a bright, hazy sky.

Oh, baby, you really think you can run away from me? How adorable!

Another aircraft manages to evade her hand but flies close to her breast. She taunts the pilot's futile escape attempt.




Whoopsie! Play stupid games, and win stupid prizes!

We've lost control! Brace for impact!

A burst of lactation from her swollen breasts sends a torrent of milk toward the last remaining aircraft, causing it to crash.



On her tongue, a cop car and a bunch of cops tumble helplessly towards her waiting throat.



**Please, someone help us!
She's gonna eat us alive!**

Her mouth opens wide as she savors the moment, relishing the taste of the terrified officers and their futile attempts to escape.



Down they go!

With a slow, deliberate motion, she tilts her head back, allowing everything to slide smoothly down her throat and into the abyss of her insatiable stomach.

Mmmmm, yes! Feels so good

The sensation of the helpless cops sliding down her throat triggers a wave of pleasure throughout her colossal body.

Uhhhh yes! Filling up nicely!



Her stomach swells as the cops join the countless others who have met the same fate, adding to her massive girth.

Mmmmm, I'm getting so big and fat



The growing pressure in her belly only excites her further, her pleasure evident in the way she moans and giggles.





Nabila's colossal buttocks collide with a nearby building, shattering it to pieces. Debris flies everywhere as her ecstatic moans grow louder, a testament to her unyielding gluttony and insatiable desire for more.




As she continues to gorge herself, her growth intensifies, her voluptuous figure expanding in mind-boggling proportions.



The spectacle escalates as she grows even larger, her colossal body now overshadowing entire city blocks.



Her insatiable appetite and uncontrolled growth leave the city in ruins, the once-proud skyscrapers now mere playthings compared to her colossal frame.

A giant woman with gold jewelry is stepping on a city, causing buildings to shatter and a crowd to flee. The scene is chaotic and terrifying, with debris flying everywhere and people running in all directions. The woman's feet are massive, and her jewelry is ornate and gold. The city buildings are being crushed under her weight, and the crowd is fleeing in panic.

Hahaha! Look at them run! Such worthless beings

**She's destroying everything!
We have to get out of here!**

Run! RUUUUN! We're all doomed!

The city trembles beneath Nabila's colossal form as she revels in her newfound size. Her massive feet crush buildings with ease, sending terrified crowds fleeing in all directions.

A low-angle shot of a massive, nude woman with exaggerated features, including large breasts and thick thighs. She is standing in a city, with skyscrapers visible in the background. She is blowing a stream of leaves or debris from her mouth. The scene is set against a cloudy sky with birds flying in the distance. The overall tone is dramatic and chaotic.

Bow down to your queen!

She stands tall, observing the chaos she has unleashed upon the city. Her booming laughter fills the air as she takes delight in the fear and panic she instills.



Like what you see, Megs?

As she towers over the fleeing crowds, Megan approaches her, unable to hide her envy of Nabila's colossal size. Nabila smirks, enjoying the attention.

You've certainly grown. Impressive

Jealous? Please..

**Oh, come on, Megs. You can't deny that
you're a little jealous of my new size.**



**Mmm, you've got quite the appetite now, huh?
How does it feel, having all those people inside you?**

**Feels amazing, Megs! My appetite
knows no bounds!**

Megan can't resist the temptation of Nabila's massive belly, knowing it's filled with the remains of the crowds she devoured. She touches it, a wicked smile on her face.



Don't get too comfortable, honey. I'm still gonna be the biggest bitch around here...

**Oh, Megs, always so competitive...
Surprise me then!**

Megan glares at Nabila, feeling a bit threatened by her rival's colossal size.



The city lies in ruins as nightfall descends, casting an eerie glow upon the destruction. Chaos reigns as fires burn, and debris litters the streets. The night sky is a haunting dark red, mirroring the terror that envelopes the city.

A large crowd of diverse people is running in a city street at night. In the background, there is a modern building with a grid of windows that are illuminated from within, and an older brick building to the left. The scene is filled with a sense of urgency and panic. Two text boxes are overlaid on the image, providing dialogue from the characters.

We need to find somewhere safe! Those two fat freaks are tearing the city apart!

**I can't believe this is happening!
We're trapped!**



AAAAAARRGGHH! HEEEEELP!


OH MY GOD! WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

What's happening? It feels like a tornado!

As the frightened crowds frantically run from Megan and Nabila, they unknowingly approach a street crossing where a force awaits them out of sight.



As the chaos unfolds, it becomes evident that an unseen force is pulling cars and people up into the air. It's a shocking and confusing sight.

A dramatic scene from a movie showing a chaotic night-time accident. Numerous cars of various colors and models are suspended in mid-air, appearing to be pulled upwards by an unseen force. The scene is illuminated by the warm, yellowish glow of streetlights and the headlights of the vehicles. The background is a dark, hazy sky, suggesting a city street at night. The overall atmosphere is one of intense action and mystery.

The mystery of the bizarre force pulling objects and people into the sky begins to unravel. Panic and disbelief fill the hearts of those caught in its grasp.



The source of the mysterious vacuum is revealed as the third of the Gluttonous Freaks, Amrit. She sits atop two buildings, her legs spread wide, creating an irresistible vortex between them.

Ohhhh, yes... so many delicious morsels for me..





Amrit's immense girth presses heavily on the buildings as she revels in the pleasure of her voracious act.

The crowd below soon realizes the horrifying truth as they get sucked into Amrit's insatiable pussy. Panic and discomfort fill the air as they are enveloped by the warmth and moisture.



Mmmm... growing... so big...





Amrit's body begins to swell, growing bigger and fatter as she continues her insatiable act of devouring the city.



She expands even further, the sheer scale of her growth is astonishing.



The process of growth intensifies as she relentlessly draws everything into herself, her massive form continuing to expand.



Not even the back alleys are spared as Amrit's plump buttocks act as a suction force, creating a second vortex drawing in more of the panicked crowd.



Her form becomes even more pronounced, her curves expanding to mind-boggling proportions, making her an even more imposing sight to behold.



The city is paralyzed by the spectacle before them as Amrit's growth shows no signs of abating. Her pear-shaped figure and enchanting dark skin now cast an even more imposing shadow upon the ruins below.

Ohhhh gosh... I can't get enough...

Her pleased moans reach a crescendo as she experiences the culmination of her gluttonous indulgence. The city trembles beneath the echoes of her euphoria.



Standing tall amidst the destruction, Amrit basks in her newfound colossal size, her beauty and power evident in every inch of her colossal form. The night's darkness seems to bend around her as she embodies the very essence of a ruthless, fat goddess.



Amrit revels in her new colossal size, feeling the immense power coursing through her gigantic body. As she steps forward, she spots a terrified crowd of people running away in panic.



To her astonishment, an even larger foot comes into view, its black painted toenails a familiar sight. It's Megan, and she's gigantic! Amrit instinctively pulls her foot away, shocked by the sheer size of her sister.



Megan's colossal foot descends upon the fleeing crowd, crushing everything and everyone in its path. The ground trembles beneath her immense weight as she continues her relentless destruction.



Amrit looks up in awe at Megan, who now towers above her, almost twice her size. The feeling of being dwarfed by her sister's colossal stature fills Amrit with both wonder and trepidation.




Looks like I'm the biggest one here. You two might just be my next double meal!

Well, I guess we'll just have to make sure not to get in your way, Megs.

I can't believe how enormous you've become, Megan

Amrit and Nabila exchange playful banter, but there's an underlying sense of respect and admiration for Megan's colossal size and power. Amrit knows better than to challenge her sister, and Nabila is happy to follow Megan's lead.



**Anyways, I'm feeling hungry already,
let's continue this feast, shall we, little ones?**

Whatever you say, Megs

Y-Yeah! Let's find a new building



Inside one of the offices in a nearby skyscraper, fear and panic grip the employees as they huddle together, trapped in the skyscraper amidst the chaos of the city's destruction.

**Is there any way out of here?
We can't stay hidden forever!**





The colossal figures of the three goddesses approach the towering building, their massive forms sending shivers down the spines of those trapped inside. Their time has come.

A woman with brown hair and eyes is looking through a window in an office cubicle. The scene is dimly lit with a reddish-pink hue. The office environment includes cubicle walls, a desk with a computer monitor, and a small table with a chair. The woman's face is the central focus, with her eyes looking towards the camera.

Little pigs little pigs, let me in!

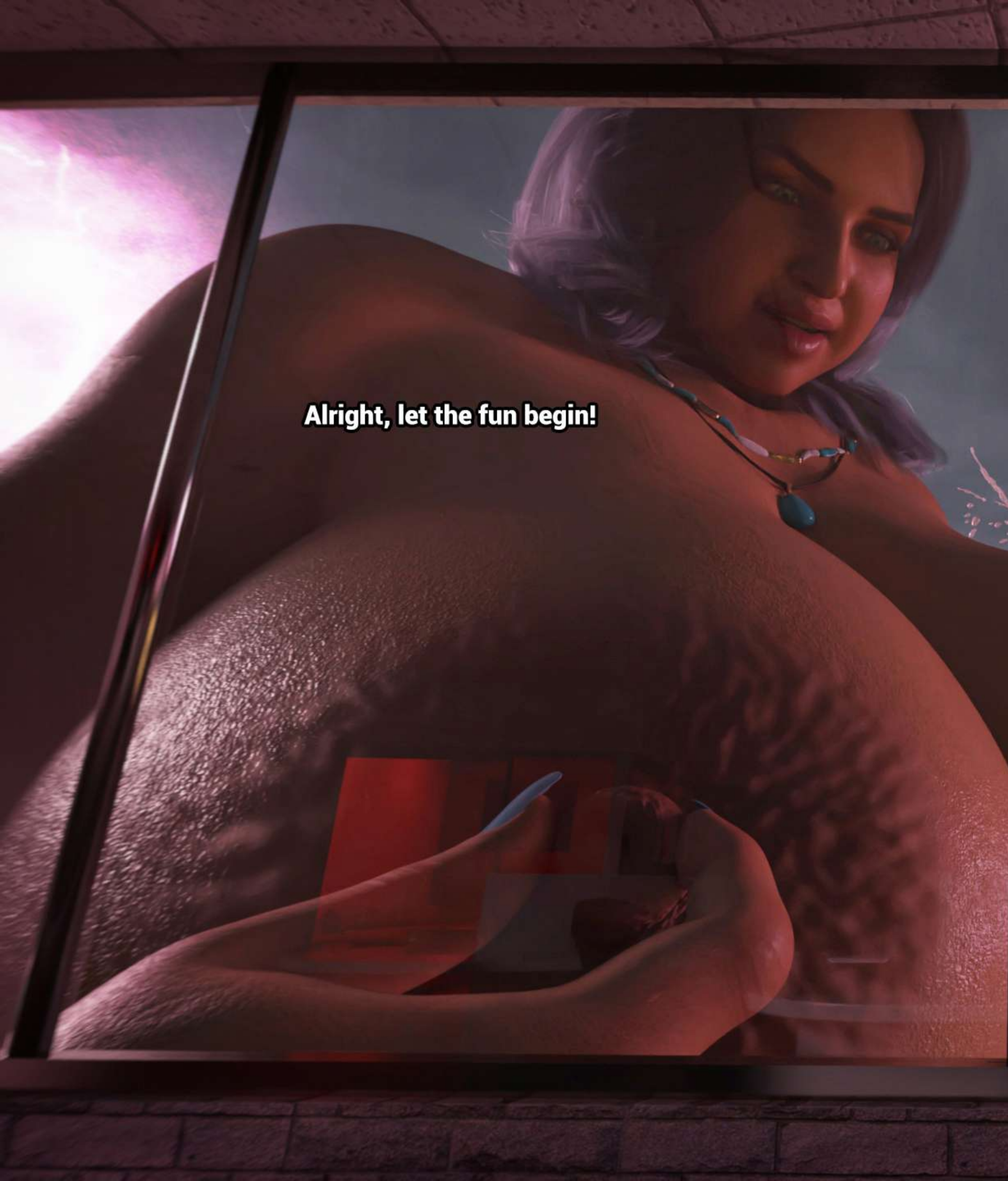
Oh lord please protect me..

Can she see us?



They're so massive... That blonde in the back is so huge that even if she crouches, she would still be bigger than the building

Michael! GET THE FUCK DOWN! SHE CAN SEE YOU!

A woman with short, wavy purple hair and a necklace with a blue pendant is looking into a shower stall. She is wearing a dark, possibly black, top. The shower stall is made of glass and has a black frame. The background is a bright, hazy outdoor scene with a blue sky and some greenery.

Alright, let the fun begin!

A close-up shot of a woman's face, focusing on her eyes and hair. She has long, straight blonde hair and is looking slightly to the side with a subtle, knowing expression. Her eyes are a light brown color. The lighting is soft and focused on her face.

I think this is the one, Nabila. Let's give them a nice little shower, shall we?



Oh god it looks so creamy, mmmm...

Nabila aims her nipple towards the windows, and with a gentle squeeze, a torrent of milk shoots out like a powerful hose.



OH MY GOD WHAT IS HAPPENING?!!!

HELLPPPP! I'M DROWNING!!!

The milk smashes through the windows, flooding the office and sweeping away desks and people in its wake.



**SOMEBODY HELP MEEEEEE!
PLEASE GRAB MY HAND, I CAN'T SWIM!!!**

GUYS! FIND SOMETHING TO GRAB ONTO!

Red lights in the back mixing with the thick white milk taking the office by a storm, created a horrifying scene of pure agony. It was a painting straight out of hell.



THIS CAN'T BE REAL! SOMEBODY SAVE US!

The desperate office workers cling to anything they can find, desperately trying to stay afloat amidst the swirling milk and debris. Some manage to hold onto desks for dear life, while others are swept away, their terrified cries blending with the mocking laughter of the giantesses outside.

A woman in a black sari is crouching at the edge of a broken window. She has her mouth open and her hands raised in a gesture of shock or fear. Outside the window, a massive, swirling storm of white milk is visible, with several large, smooth, white, rounded objects (possibly milk containers or pieces of furniture) being carried away by the force of the storm. The scene is dark and dramatic, with a strong contrast between the white milk and the dark interior.

NO! NO NO NO NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO! NOOO OH GOD!

As the terrified office workers watch in horror, Amrit positions her mouth at the edge of the broken window. The swirling milk storm, carrying the frightened crowds within, gets pulled towards her awaiting lips, drawn in by an irresistible force.



**Enjoy the feeling while it lasts, Amrit.
You won't believe what awaits you..**

I said bon appétit! Hahah..

**What was that Megs? I didn't hear
you over my chewing...**


Megan stood there, her colossal frame casting a shadow over the chaotic scene below. She watched in awe and envy as Amrit devoured countless crowds with ease, a display of gluttony that triggered something primal within Megan. Despite being much smaller than her sister, Amrit's insatiable hunger ignited Megan's own appetite to soar to new heights. She couldn't bear the thought of anyone else even being remotely close to her immense size. With a determined gleam in her eyes, she talked herself into walking to the other part of the city, scavenging for more food to fuel her growing hunger.



Meanwhile, Amrit continued dropping crowds into her ravenous mouth, relishing the taste of power and pleasure with every gulp. Nabila, not one to be left behind, leaned forward and skimmed through the skyscraper, searching for any remaining morsels to satisfy her own voracious cravings. At the same time, Megan's massive and obese body wobbled its way to the other side of town, her every footstep leaving a deep impression on the shattered ground.

In her relentless pursuit of sustenance, she accidentally stepped onto a massive crowd in a nearby street. The sight of her gargantuan feet descending upon them was enough to send waves of panic through the trapped individuals. Her feet were so immense that they barely fit within the narrow confines of the road.

No, please! Have mercy! PLEASE! HEEEEELP!



Hungry... so f*ing hungry! More... need more!**

Completely ignoring the pleas of the trapped crowd, she knelt down with her overflowing stomach before her. The once towering buildings around her seemed minuscule compared to her massive form. Her insatiable hunger had reached a crescendo, and she was determined to gorge herself on whatever she could find.



With an incredible display of strength, she grabbed an entire building as if it were a mere soda can. Holding it over her gaping mouth, she shook it violently, causing people to tumble from the windows like sprinkles on a cake. Her mouth was wide open, resembling the gates to hell itself.



Consuming hundreds of individuals per second, Megan's ravenous hunger seemed insatiable. Once a building was emptied, she casually tossed it aside and reached for another, showing no regard for the structures or lives she was devouring.

As she continued to gorge herself, her body started rumbling once more. Another growth spurt was imminent, and she could barely contain herself. Unable to form coherent sentences, her sounds were reduced to moans and gulps of pleasure.



Her breasts began swelling up once again, ballooning to immense proportions. With a loud burp, she could feel her body expanding and filling up nicely.





Milk shot out from her engorged breasts, drenching the surrounding area. The growth spurt showed no signs of slowing down as her colossal figure continued to expand.



The burps and moans grew louder. Her body showed no signs of reaching its peak. She devoured buildings after buildings, her stomach proving to be an abyss capable of holding entire populations.



She was becoming incredibly fat and finding it hard to catch her breath, but the pleasure of her gluttonous spree overwhelmed any discomfort.



She plumped up even bigger and wider, her once colossal figure transforming into that of a monstrous titan.



She continued to gorge herself, her body expanding in every direction. There seemed to be no end to her insatiable appetite, and she couldn't help but love every moment of it.



**An absolute behemoth in the making, gorging on the city with no restraint.
The sounds of pleasure, hunger, and massive burps echoed through the destroyed streets.**



**The city was merely an appetizer, She was now a true
gluttonous freak, an unstoppable force of nature.**



THEY KEEP GETTING FUCKING BIGGER!!

Keep firing! We can't let it get any closer!

While Megan engorged herself on the city's buildings, Nabila indulged in the remains of the skyscraper, growing bigger and fatter with each mouthful she devoured. As she stumbled across a street where the military had been deployed, panic spread among the soldiers as they futilely fired their weapons at the colossal giantess.



Nabila playfully hovered her foot over the soldiers, they dropped their rifles and fled in terror.





**We're no match for this fucking whale!
We need backup!**

**STAND YOUR GROUND SOLDIER!
THERE IS NO BACKUP LEFT!**

**With a sadistic grin, she brought her foot down, obliterating some
of the unfortunate souls beneath her massive weight.**



Nabila laughed, relishing in the sight of the helpless soldiers. She enjoyed their useless attempts at stopping her, it amused her. She unapologetically reveled in her newfound power and size.



Nabila was preoccupied with the soldiers as Amrit approached her from a distance. The effects of her recent gluttonous feast were taking their toll, and she appeared visibly strained and uncomfortable.

Ohh, please... make it stop... I can't take it anymore!





Amrit's pleas became increasingly desperate as her growth spurt began. Her body swelled, ballooned, and she felt incredibly gassy and bloated.



Her buttocks pushed the bounds of expansion growing yet again. This made her already unwieldingly large figure grow into an intimidating immensity. Despite the discomfort, she found herself enjoying the sensation of distending in every direction.



The growth continued, and the moans of gluttony coupled with desire only grew louder. The initial pain she felt transformed into a thrilling sense of pleasure as she observed herself swelling before her own eyes.

Yes, yes! This feels... incredible!





Amrit's hand pressed against her stomach, trying to find some comfort, but the rapidly expanding mass proved difficult to grasp. Still, she reveled in her own growth, finding an unexpected delight in her expanding figure.



She continued to grow, her body swelling with each passing moment, her moans of ecstasy echoed reverberating throughout the city.



In a swift and pleasurable motion, she lifted her hand from the bulging gut before her and playfully slapped it, causing shockwaves that rattled any survivors within her stomach. Her growth showed no signs of slowing down, her moaning only grew louder and more fervent.



As Amrit swelled larger and larger, she unleashed another firm slap on her ginormous belly eager to witness the extent of her newfound size. She welcomed the incredible pleasure. Her moans filled the air, signaling her insatiable appetite for growth and power. The soldiers nearby could only watch in awe and fear as the once-human giantess continued her explosive expansion.



Nabila continues to stomp on the remaining soldiers, completely unaware of Amrit's growing figure behind her. Amrit's body stretches and expands unrelentingly, growing bigger and taller with each and every second.




Huh, what was that?

Nabila lifts her head up, feeling a sudden and unanticipated breeze from behind. Still laughing from the destruction around her, she turns slightly to investigate the sensation.



As Nabila's peripherals shift to look behind her she's met with the sight of Amrit in her enormity. She gasped in shock. Amrit had grown exceedingly more gigantic leaving Nabila stunned. Her heart sinks at the sight.




Oh, my fucking god...

Finally she mustered the courage to meet Amrit face to face , To say Nabila was caught off guard would be an understatement. She stood in awe of Amrit's colossal size. Amrit now stands almost twice as tall as Nabila.



**And you thought you were the biggest one here.
You should see the look on your face now, Hahahaha!**



**Didn't look like you found much left to eat.
Oops! I always make sure to clean my
plates**

I- I d-don't...

**What's the matter, hon? You look petrified! I must say,
I'm flattered that I can be this intimidating.**





Amrit follows Nabila's gaze and realizes she is looking up, past Amrit herself.



Huh? What are you looking at, Nabila?

Amrit... you need to look behind you...

Behind Amrit stands a colossal figure that covers the entire background and sky.

A woman with short brown hair and a large, ornate earring is looking up in awe at a massive, glowing red belly that dominates the scene. The belly is the size of a large object and has a small white object on its surface. The background is a dark, cloudy sky.

No fucking way...

Amrit lifts her head up and is astounded by the sight before her. She sees a belly larger than her entire body, and her eyes widen in disbelief.

Megan greets the two girls, her expansive size making Amrit's head reach only her belly button at most and Nabila seeming like a mere pitiable third of her size. Megan's conceitedness exudes power, and the girls feel overwhelmed and overshadowed in her presence.

Well, well, well, looks like the little sisters are in for a surprise





Cat got your tongue? I'm sure it's hard to speak when I'm at this size... You two look like you're starving!

M-Megan... you're... How?!

This is absolutely insane

The shock and fear leave Amrit and Nabila paralysed in place as Megan continues to taunt and make condescending jokes.



Megan's toe is now larger than a street itself, and the girls realize there's no escape from her merciless, colossal grasp.



From now on, you two will do exactly as I say. I'm too hungry to rely on feeding myself. You'll find me more food, and you'll do it willingly.

Find a nearby city. There's barely anything left here. And don't even think about disobeying me. You know I always get what I want.

Absolutely, Megan.

Yes, Megan... we'll find you a city.

TO BE CONTINUED...