



**ZZZ**  
**COMICS**  
[HTTP://ZZZCOMICS.COM](http://zzzcomics.com)

grow **UV**  
**MIAMI**

# GROW UV MIAMI

STORY AND ART BY ZZZ

<http://www.zzzcomics.com>

All rights reserved 2026© by ZZZ Comics.

Any similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, graphic, electronic, or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, taping, or by any information storage retrieval system without express permission from the publisher.

WARNING: This publication should NOT be read by, given to, or purchased by anyone under the age of 18 (or the legal age of local viewing area), or viewed in a jurisdiction or location that prohibits the viewing of nudity, illustrations of naked women & men, and sexually explicit images. You should not view this publication if you also find the afore mentioned material offensive.

SPRING BREAK IN MIAMI. THE WEATHER IS HOT AND SO ARE THE PARTY GOERS.  
THERE JUST HAPPENS TO ALSO BE A WOMEN'S FITNESS COMPETITION IN TOWN THIS WEEK...






BEACH SHORE HOTEL


I'M SO GLAD TO GET AWAY FROM THE NEW SCHOOL FOR A WEEK AND TO GET A BREAK FROM THE RUBY RING ANTICS.



ERIC: IS SOMEONE TALKING ABOUT MY FAVORITE FAMILY HEIRLOOM?  
HEATHER: WE PROMISED WE WEREN'T GOING TO USE IT THIS WEEK! WE DON'T EVEN KNOW IF IT STILL WORKS .

A close-up, high-angle shot of a person's hand resting on a wooden deck. The hand is wearing a wide, ornate ring on the ring finger. The ring has a dark, textured band with a central, circular, reddish-brown gemstone. The person is wearing a red top and a blue and white patterned skirt. The background shows the wooden planks of the deck and a dark, possibly metal, railing.

THAT WAS BEFORE I SAW ALL THESE BEAUTIFUL AMAZONS WALKING AROUND.

A close-up photograph of a person's hand and forearm. The hand is resting on a dark wooden slatted surface. A gold ring with a dark, possibly gemstone, center is worn on the ring finger. A bright red light source, likely a ring light, is positioned to the left, casting a strong red glow on the hand and forearm. The person is wearing a red top and a teal skirt with white abstract patterns. The background is dark and out of focus.

MAYBE THEY WOULD NOTICE ME IF I WAS BIGGER AND MORE MUSCULAR!  
OH! AND MAKE MY CLOTHES FIT TOO!



OH BOY! I THINK IT STILL WORKS!



YES! MAKE ME BIGGER DOWN THERE TOO  
BUT NOT BUST OUT OF MY PANTS BIG LIKE LAST TIME!



NOW THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!



ERIC: WHAT DO YOU THINK HEATHER? MAYBE ONE OF THESE GIRLS WILL NOTICE ME NOW?  
HEATHER: NOT BAD ERIC MAYBE I'LL PLAY WITH THE RING TOMORROW TOO.



ERIC FROM OFF CAMERA: SEE YOU BACK AT THE HOTEL, HEATHER!  
HEATHER THINKING: I DOUBT I'LL NEED IT. I'LL STILL BE THE TALLEST GIRL THANKS TO LAST TIME I USED IT.




HEATHER: HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING... WHOA!



TALL WOMAN: OH, SORRY DARLIN'! NEVER FIGURED THERE'D BE SO MANY FOLKS OUT THIS WAY.  
HEATHER: NO PROBLEM! I'M HEATHER, BY THE WAY. YOU HERE FOR THE FITNESS COMPETITION?

SASHA: NAH, JUST HERE FOR WORK. NAME'S SASHA, BY THE WAY. YOU?  
HEATHER: NICE TO MEET YOU SASHA. I'M JUST ON VACATION.






SASHA: MAYBE I'LL SEE YA AROUND, DARLIN'!  
HEATHER: YEAH! SEE YA AROUND!  
HEATHER THINKING: WOW, WHAT A BODY!




HEATHER THINKING: SHE MUST BE THE BIGGEST WOMAN AROUND HERE!



HEATHER: HUH!?  
TALLER WOMAN: OH! EXCUSE ME, LITTLE ONE. DID NOT SEE YOU DOWN THERE!



BROOKE: FORGIVE ME. I AM BROOKE. AND YOU ARE?  
HEATHER: OH WOW...AHH, HI! I'M HEATHER!

A scene from a video game showing two female characters in a fitness studio. On the left, Brooke is shown from the waist up, wearing a black halter-neck crop top with a white floral pattern and black leggings. She has short black hair and is smiling broadly, looking towards Heather. On the right, Heather is shown from the waist up, wearing a white sports bra and a black high-collared jacket. She has long blonde hair in a ponytail and is looking up at Brooke with a slightly surprised expression. The background features a blue wall with a white scalloped border, a window with a view of an outdoor area, and a wooden floor. The lighting is bright and colorful, with blue and yellow tones.

BROOKE: AH! YOU HERE FOR FITNESS COMPETITION TOO? YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL.  
HEATHER: GEEZ THANKS YOU'RE VERY BEAUTIFUL TOO, BUT I'M JUST HERE ON VACATION.  
BROOKE: A SHAME, YOU WOULD...HOW DO THEY SAY? SLAY!



HEATHER THINKING: OK. NOW THAT HAS GOT TO BE THE HOTTEST AND TALLEST WOMAN AROUND HERE!



WOMAN: UMM... EXCUSE ME, MISS?  
HEATHER THINKING: OH WOW! COULD IT BE... AN EVEN BIGGER ONE?



*(AFTER BRIEF INTRODUCTIONS)*

HEATHER: YEAH, THAT HOTEL IS ACROSS THE STREET. ME AND MY FRIEND ERIC ARE STAYING THERE.

CASSIE: THANKS! WOULDN'T HAVE FOUND IT WITHOUT YOU! HOPE TO SEE YOU THERE!

HEATHER THINKING: SHE'S EVEN CUTER THAN THOSE AMAZONS! IF ONLY SHE WAS TALLER...HMM...



RAY: WOW, WHO'S YOUR HOT NEW FRIEND? WE'LL BE DWARFING HER IF MY NEW LITTLE LIGHT WORKS OUT.  
CASSIE: LEAVE HER ALONE, RAY. SHE SEEMS SWEET.



(THE NEXT DAY... THE BEACH BEHIND THE HOTEL.)  
HEATHER: NOW THIS IS WHAT I SORELY NEEDED!



A BEAUTIFUL VIEW AND THE PERFECT WEATHER.



CASSIE THINKING: OOH, TALK ABOUT A GREAT VIEW! SHE'S SO PRETTY!



CASSIE THINKING: SHOULD I GO TALK TO HER? SHE MIGHT NOT REMEMBER ME THOUGH...



RAY: ADMIRING YOUR TALL FRIEND AGAIN?  
CASSIE: HUH? WHO? ME? HEHE.



RAY: IF THIS LAMP I STOLE WORKS HOW THE RUMORS SAY, SHE'LL PALE IN COMPARISON TO US.  
CASSIE: I DON'T KNOW, RAY. I DON'T WANT TROUBLE WITH THE LAW.



RAY: YOU AND I GO WAY BACK, CASSIE. I JUST WANTED TO SHARE IT WITH A MUTUALLY SHORT FRIEND.  
CASSIE: I KNOW AND I APPRECIATE IT, BUT YOU DIDN'T SAY YOU STOLE IT TILL JUST NOW.



RAY: IF SHIT HITS THE FAN I'LL TAKE THE FALL. IT WILL BE A WHILE BEFORE  
THIS THING KICKS IN. GO TALK TO YOUR NEW FRIEND.  
CASSIE: OK...MAYBE I'LL DO THAT.



(MEANWHILE...)



HEATHER: THERE YOU ARE! CHANGED MY MIND. THERE'S PLENTY OF TALLER WOMEN AROUND.  
ERIC: HAHA! I CAN'T KEEP ALL THE FUN FOR MYSELF. HAVE AT IT. JUST DON'T GET CARRIED AWAY.



HEATHER: HEY DON'T FORGET, I'M THE MORE RESPONSIBLE BETWEEN US. NOW LET'S GET ME BIGGER AND MY SWIMSUIT TOO!



ERIC: OOH! FORGOT HOW MUCH I ENJOY WATCHING THIS PART.  
HEATHER: OK, A LITTLE BIGGER AND STRONGER WOULDN'T HURT.



HEATHER: THERE WE GO!  
ERIC: OF COURSE YOU HAD TO GO TALLER THAN ME! NOW GIMME!  
CASSIE FROM OFF CAMERA: UMMM...HEATHER? IS THAT YOU?



HEATHER: WHO'S THERE?  
CASSIE FROM OFF CAMERA: WOW IT IS YOU!



CASSIE: WOW YOUR FRIEND IS REALLY TALL TOO!  
HEATHER: HI CASSIE! AHH...YEAH.



HEATHER: YOU COULD SAY I HAVE A LOT OF TALL FRIENDS!

CASSIE: I WISH I WAS ONE OF THEM. SPEAKING OF...  
YOU MUST HAVE SOME BIG HEELS ON. YOU SEEM EVEN TALLER THAN I REMEMBER!



CASSIE: YOU... YOU'RE BAREFOOT!  
HEATHER: OH I MUST HAVE BEEN SLOUCHING LAST NIGHT, HAHA.



CASSIE: OH! MY BAD. I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE HIDING ALL THAT MUSCLE UNDER THAT JACKET TOO!  
HEATHER: YOU'RE SO SWEET, CASSIE. UMM... WANT TO HANG OUT?



CASSIE: WANT TO COME BACK TO THE CABANA ME AND RAY ARE IN? HE WANTS TO HAVE SOME FUN TOO.  
HEATHER: OOH! A LITTLE THREE WAY... I MEAN THREE FRIEND FUN? I'M IN!



ERIC THINKING: HOPE I DON'T SCARE ANY OF THESE CUTE BUFF GIRLS AWAY WITH MY HEIGHT.



BROOKE: OH, SO MANY CUTIES HERE. TOO BAD ALL SO SMALL.  
ERIC: HOLY MOLY... HI!



ERIC: SO SMALL, HUH? MAYBE I'M BIGGER THAN YOU REALIZE.



BROOKE: HAHA WISHFUL THINKING FOR BOTH OF US, LITTLE FRIEND.



*(CLOTHES SHREDDING SOUNDS.)*

ERIC THINKING: OOPS! GROW MY SHORTS AND SANDALS WITH ME.



BROOKE: HMM? WHAT IS LARGE PRESENCE I FEEL BEHIND ME?



ERIC: YOU SURE I'M TOO SMALL FOR YOU?  
BROOKE: AHH, DID NOT REALIZE YOU WERE ON KNEES BEFORE!



ERIC: I'VE GOT A CABANA IN THE CORNER BY THE WATER. WANT TO...  
BROOKE: YES! WE GO NOW.



(AFTER INTRODUCTIONS...)

ERIC: DANG, YOU LOOK AMAZING, BROOKE.  
BROOKE: THANKS. AS DO YOU, ERIC.



WHAT'S ALL THIS RUCKUS? CAN'T I EVEN RELAX A LITTLE  
BEFORE THE COMPETITION?




AM I HIGH AGAIN OR DID BROOKE USE THE UV LAMP ON A NEW GUY?



WHAT THE HELL BROOKE?! I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU LOST THE LAMP  
THOSE FED GUYS LET US TEST OUT!



BROOKE(HUNGARIAN): BASSZAMEG!  
ERIC: OOH! BROOKE, WHO IS YOUR CUTE FRIEND?

A scene from a video game showing three highly muscular characters in a tropical resort setting. On the left, a woman with dark hair in a black bikini stands with her arms crossed. In the center, a woman with short blue hair in a patterned bikini is being touched by a man on the right. The man has short blonde hair and is wearing blue shorts. They are standing on a wooden deck with lounge chairs and palm trees in the background.

ANYA: I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU USED IT ON THIS GUY. HE'S CUTE BUT THEY SAID NOT TO USE IT TOO MUCH AND NOT ON PEOPLE BESIDES YOU AND ME. YOU ALREADY MADE YOURSELF HUGE BEFORE I COULD EVEN TAKE A SWING WITH IT.  
BROOKE: ERIC ALREADY BIG, ANYA! I DID NOT DO THIS! I DON'T HAVE LAMP.



ERIC: ANYA WAS IT? SHE'S TELLING THE TRUTH. I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS LAMP THING BUT I DO HAVE A LITTLE RING THAT HELPED ME GET THIS WAY. LET ME SHOW YOU.



ERIC: I THINK YOU NEED TO BE A LITTLE TALLER AND MORE MUSCULAR.



ANYA: WHAT WAS THAT RED GLOW JUST NOW AND WHY ARE MY CLOTHES SO...



(CLOTHES RIPPING SOUNDS.)

ANYA: ...TIGHT?!



ANYA: NO WAY!



ANYA: HOLY TITS! IS THIS FOR REAL? HOW!?

BROOKE: THAT IS AMAZING ERIC!


ERIC: IT'S AN OLD FAMILY HEIRLOOM I WAS LUCKY TO INHERIT. NEAT HUH?



ERIC: HOLY TITS HUH? CAN YOUR LAMP DO SPECIFIC STUFF LIKE THIS?



(CLOTHES SHREDDING SOUNDS.)  
ANYA: DID YOU JUST...?



ANYA: WOW! THEY LOOK GREAT BUT THEY'RE SO HEAVY!  
BROOKE: AND I THOUGHT YOUR BREASTS HUGE BEFORE! HAHA!



ERIC: THAT JUST MEANS YOU HAVE A LITTLE MORE GROWING TO DO!



(SHOE POPPING SOUNDS.)



ANYA: THIS WORKS MUCH FASTER THAN THE LAMP!  
ERIC: I THINK YOU NEED TO BE A LITTLE BIGGER EVEN.



ANYA: WOW!  
ERIC: MMMPH!



BROOKE: GOODNESS ANYA! SO HOT!  
ANYA: THIS IS BIGGER THAN THE LAMP EVER MADE ME. ENJOY YOUR FREE SHOW, ERIC, HAHA!  
ERIC: MMPH MMPH!



ANYA: I JUST REALIZED I CAN'T RISK THE FED GUYS SEEING ME LIKE THIS! THEY'LL THINK I ABUSED THE LAMP!



BROOKE: SHE RIGHT, WILL BE BIG TROUBLE!  
ERIC: BIG? I THINK A COUPLE OF REALLY BIG GIRLS CAN HANDLE THEMSELVES.



ERIC: I THINK YOU NEED TO CATCH UP TO ANYA, BROOKE.



(BIKINI RIPPING SOUNDS.)  
BROOKE: OHH! INCREDIBLE!



ERIC: AWW MAN, NOW I'M THE SHORT ONE AGAIN!



ANYA: THIS IS REALLY FUN BUT I'M STILL WORRIED ABOUT THE FEDS, ERIC.



ERIC: THEN LET ME MELT THOSE WORRIES AWAY FOR THE NEXT HOUR BY SHOWING YOU WHAT ELSE THE RING CAN DO. DON'T STRESS AND HAVE FUN FOR AN HOUR, ANYA.



ANYA: WOO! LET'S KEEP THE GROWING PARTY GOING! MAKE ME GROW MORE, ERIC!  
BROOKE: OHH NOT LIKE ANYA AT ALL...BUT I LIKE.



ERIC: NOW THAT'S MORE LIKE IT, BUT I THINK I NEED TO DO SOME CATCHING UP TOO!



BROOKE: OOH!  
ANYA: YES!  
ERIC: YOU LIKE? HOW ABOUT...



ERIC: ...EVEN BIGGER!

ANYA: MMM!

BROOKE: I DO NOT COMPLAIN. WAS TALL BEFORE. LIKE NOT BEING TALLEST.



ERIC: I THINK I COULD USE A LITTLE MORE SIZE IN ONE AREA THOUGH.



(SHORTS BUSTING SOUND.)  
BROOKE: OHH YES!  
ANYA: YUM!



ERIC: YOU GIRLS WANNA SEE EVEN BIGGER?  
ANYA: HELL YES!  
BROOKE: ABSOLUTELY.

BROOKE: ÓRIÁS!  
ANYA: OOH, FUCKING HOT!





ERIC: WHAT DOES ÓRIÁS MEAN?  
BROOKE: IT MEAN ENORMOUS!



ANYA: I WANT TO BE ENORMOUS SO I CAN PROPERLY HANDLE THIS THING!



BROOKE: YOU WANT TO BE BIGGER!?  
ERIC: COMING RIGHT UP!



BROOKE: OOH!



ERIC: WHY DON'T YOU CATCH UP TO ME, ANYA?



ANYA: DON'T MIND IF I DO!



ANYA: AWW, YOU LOOK SO CUTE WAY DOWN THERE, BROOKE!  
BROOKE: I NOT COMPLAINING.



BROOKE: MORE OF YOU AND ERIC TO ENJOY!  
ERIC: MORE ORI...ASS RIGHT?

BROOKE: DEFINITELY ÓRIÁS!





BROOKE: NOW WE ENJOY NEW SIZES, YES?



(SMALL CRUNCHING METAL AND WOOD SOUNDS.)

BROOKE: AHHH!

ERIC: IT'S A LITTLE SMALL AND LOW FOR US NOW, BROOKE! HAHA!

BROOKE: OHH! SPLITTING...ME...IN HALF! DO NOT STOP!  
ANYA: LET'S ALL GET IN ON THIS FUN!





THE THREE OF THEM WENT AT IT OVER AND OVER.



IN EVERY WHICH WAY THEY COULD COME UP WITH.



MEANWHILE...



*(LEATHER STRAINING SOUNDS.)*



*(LEATHER SPLITTING SOUNDS.)*



*(SOUND OF THE SANDALS HITTING THE GROUND, MATTRESS CREAKING.)*



(RAY SNORING SOUNDS.)



(LOUDER LARGER SOUNDS.)




(CLOTHES TEARING SOUNDS.)



HUH? WHAT'S THIS WEIRD BREEZE?



OH SHIT! I BETTER TURN THIS THING OFF AND SEE IF IT DID ANYTHING...

A young man with dark hair is shown from the waist up, flexing his right bicep. He is wearing a blue, short-sleeved button-down shirt that is heavily torn and shredded, revealing his chest and midriff. He is standing in front of a light-colored wooden slat fence. The background shows a blurred outdoor setting with greenery and a building. The lighting is bright, suggesting daytime.

OH FUCK YES! IT WORKED! I'M BIGGER AND LOOK AT THE SIZE OF MY BICEP!



OH WOW! I GOT BIGGER DOWN HERE TOO! THIS IS AWESOME! I WAS GONNA WAIT FOR CASSIE TO USE IT TOO BUT I GOTTA HAVE MORE!



OH! THERE'S A HIGHER SETTING ON THIS THING. LET'S SEE IF IT GIVES A LITTLE MORE.



CASSIE: I HOPE YOU'LL LIKE RAY. HE'S A LITTLE WILD BUT HE'S SHORTER THAN ME  
SO I THINK YOU CAN EASILY HANDLE HIM.  
HEATHER: WHAT'S THAT GLOWING LIGHT?



(CEILING CRASHING SOUNDS.)  
RAY: OH YES! I'M HUGE!



(RAY'S VOICE BECOMING LOUDER AND DEEPER)  
RAY: I'M GROWING FASTER! I FEEL UNSTOPPABLE!  
CASSIE: RAY! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!  
HEATHER: OHH THAT'S YOUR FRIEND??



(LAMP CRASHING SOUND.)

RAY: OOPS!

CASSIE: HEY! I WANTED TO USE THAT TOO!

HEATHER: WOW...HI THERE RAY.



RAY: SORRY TINY CASSIE AND FRIEND! LOOK, EVERYONE ELSE RAN AWAY! HAHA! THIS IS GREAT!  
CASSIE: YOU DO LOOK GREAT, RAY... BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL ME TINY.  
HEATHER THINKING: I DON'T THINK I EVEN GOT THAT BIG BEFORE...



RAY: YOU TWO WANT TO BE WITH THE BIGGEST MAN EVER? HAHA!  
CASSIE: YOU'RE GONNA GET US IN BIG TROUBLE RAY!



RAY: I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANYONE OR ANYTHING BIG ENOUGH TO STOP ME OUT THERE THANKS TO THE LITTLE LAMP!  
HEATHER (WHISPERING): CASSIE, GO FIND MY FRIEND ERIC. THE SECOND BIGGEST GUY AROUND... PROBABLY REALLY BIG TOO.  
WE MIGHT NEED TO KEEP YOUR FRIEND IN CHECK AND ERIC HAS SOMETHING THAT CAN HELP.



CASSIE (WHISPERING): WHAT DO I TELL HIM?

HEATHER: IF HE'S BUSY JUST SNEAK YOUR HAND ON HIM AND CONCENTRATE ON HAVING THE POWER TO DEAL WITH RAY. THEN WISH FOR WHAT WE NEED. I DON'T TRUST ERIC TO HANDLE IT RIGHT. I'LL KEEP RAY BUSY...MMM...



CASSIE (WHISPERING): YOU'RE FULL OF SURPRISES, HEATHER!  
OK, SOUNDS GOOD. I'M ON IT! HAVE FUN WITH HIM BUT SAVE SOME FOR ME AND BE SAFE!  
HEATHER (WHISPERING): WILL DO! YOU BE CAREFUL TOO!



RAY: WHAT WERE YOU TWO TINIES WHISPERING DOWN THERE?

HEATHER: CASSIE HAD TO USE THE LITTLE GIRLS' ROOM AND I WANTED TO GET A CLOSER LOOK AT YOU.



RAY:OOH! LIGHT AS A TOY!  
HEATHER: SILLY! I'M PROBABLY 250 LBS. OR MORE!



HEATHER: I KNOW ONE TOY I'D LIKE TO GET A BETTER MEASURE OF.



RAY: OHH! HEATHER!  
HEATHER: NOW THAT'S ONE BIG TOY!



(HEATHER STROKES WHILE USING HER LEGS AND ARMS AS RAY'S MOANS ECHO.)  
HEATHER: I CAN'T EVEN TITTY FUCK THIS MONSTER! HAHA!



HEATHER: LET ME MOISTEN IT UP A LITTLE.



RAY (THINKING): THIS IS SO HOT! I WISH I COULD FIT IT IN HER...



RAY THINKING: OOH! I KNOW!



HEATHER: WHAT ARE YOU DOING, RAY!?  
RAY: SEE THE LITTLE BOX IN THERE? TRY TO TURN IT BACK ON AND SET IT TO LEVEL TWO.



HEATHER: IT MIGHT BE BUSTED FROM WHEN YOU...




HEATHER: OH!



*(CLOTHES STRETCHING SOUNDS.)*



*(CLOTHES RIPPING SOUNDS)*



HEATHER: WHAT AN AMAZING FEELING!



*(CLOTHES STRETCHING SOUNDS.)*



*(CLOTHES SNAPPING APART SOUNDS.)*



HEATHER: AHHH!



(CLOTHES STRAINING SOUNDS.)



*(CLOTHES SHREDDING SOUNDS.)*

A close-up, high-angle shot of a person's buttocks. The skin is a warm, reddish-pink hue and has a very fine, pebbled texture. The person is sitting on a pink plastic chair, with the slats of the chair visible at the bottom left. The lighting is soft and even, highlighting the contours and texture of the skin.

(HEATHER'S VOICE GROWS LOUDER AND BOOMS SLIGHTLY AS SHE SWELLS LARGER AND STRONGER.)  
HEATHER: MY SWIMSUIT!



HEATHER: IT'S GETTING A LITTLE CRAMPED IN HERE!



(WALLS CREAKING.)



(HEATHER'S VOICE LOUDER.)  
HEATHER: I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE



RAY: ALRIGHT HEATHER! YOU'RE ALMOST AS BIG AS ME!



HEATHER: ALMOST?



*(HEATHER TAPS THE LAMP OFF WITH HER FOOT.)*  
HEATHER: IS THAT BIG TOY GOING TO WAKE BACK UP FOR ME?



RAY: HELL YES!

HEATHER: MMM! NOW THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!



HEATHER: LET'S SEE IF I'M BIG ENOUGH FOR THIS TOY NOW?  
RAY: YOU DON'T HAVE TO ASK ME TWICE!



HEATHER: AHH! SO BIG!!  
RAY: YESSS! SO TIGHT!



*(HEATHER SLIDES UP AND DOWN RAY'S MONSTER COCK AS THE GROUND SHAKES FROM EACH THRUST.)*



HEATHER: THERE WE GO. LESS PAINFUL...NOW...AND FEELING REALLY GOOD...AHH!



RAY(THINKING): AWW, IT WAS MORE FUN WHEN IT WAS TIGHTER...



RAY (THINKING): HMMM...



MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE WAY, ERIC, ANYA AND BROOKE ARE STILL GOING AT IT.



CASSIE (THINKING): THEY'RE ALL SO HUGE AND SO HOT!



CASSIE(THINKING): I DON'T WANT TO DISTURB THEM. IS THAT THE THING HEATHER TOLD ME TO GET?



CASSIE(THINKING): HOW DID HEATHER PUT IT? I NEED THE POWER TO DEAL WITH RAY.

BROOKE: HEY! WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?





BROOKE: YOU COME BACK HERE LITTLE THIEF!  
CASSIE: UH OH!!



CASSIE(THINKING): OK RING! I NEED TO BE BIG ENOUGH TO DEAL WITH RAY! UMM...  
I DON'T WANT HUGE MUSCLES BUT I WOULDN'T MIND BEING...CURVIER?




(CLOTHES STRETCHING SOUNDS.)



CASSIE (THINKING): OOH! THIS FEELS SO COOL!



*(CLOTHES SHREDDING SOUNDS.)*

A close-up photograph of a woman's upper body. She is wearing a teal-colored bikini top with thin, adjustable straps. The top has a smooth, slightly shiny texture. Her arms are raised, and her hands are near her head. The background consists of vertical wooden slats. The lighting is soft and even.

CASSIE(THINKING): IT'S LIKE PUBERTY ALL OVER BUT BETTER!



*(CLOTHES TEARING SOUNDS.)*



CASSIE(THINKING): WAY BETTER!



BROOKE: ALRIGHT COME OUT FROM THERE, LITTLE CUTIE. I NEED ONLY THE RING FOR ERIC.  
I NOT HURT YOU.



BROOKE(HUNGARIAN): TÉNYLEG?!



CASSIE: THANKS FOR CALLING ME LITTLE CUTIE.



*(CASSIE WITH LARGER BOOMING VOICE.)*

CASSIE: I WOULDN'T WANT TO HURT A LITTLE CUTIE LIKE YOU EITHER.

BROOKE: THIS ONE IS SO HOT!



BROOKE: AND SO BIG!  
CASSIE: MMM...



CASSIE: I'D LOVE TO STAY AND PLAY WITH YOU...  
BROOKE: I AM OK WITH THIS.



CASSIE: ...BUT I NEED TO GO HELP MY FRIEND. MAYBE ANOTHER TIME, OK?  
BROOKE: A SHAME YET I UNDERSTAND! I RETURN TO MY NOT AS BIG BUT STILL BIG FRIENDS! SZIA!



CASSIE: I BETTER BE CAREFUL WHERE I STEP!



(BIG EARTH SHAKING STEPS AS CASSIE WALKS AND CONTINUES TO GROW.)

(ROCKING CHAIR CRASHING SOUND.)

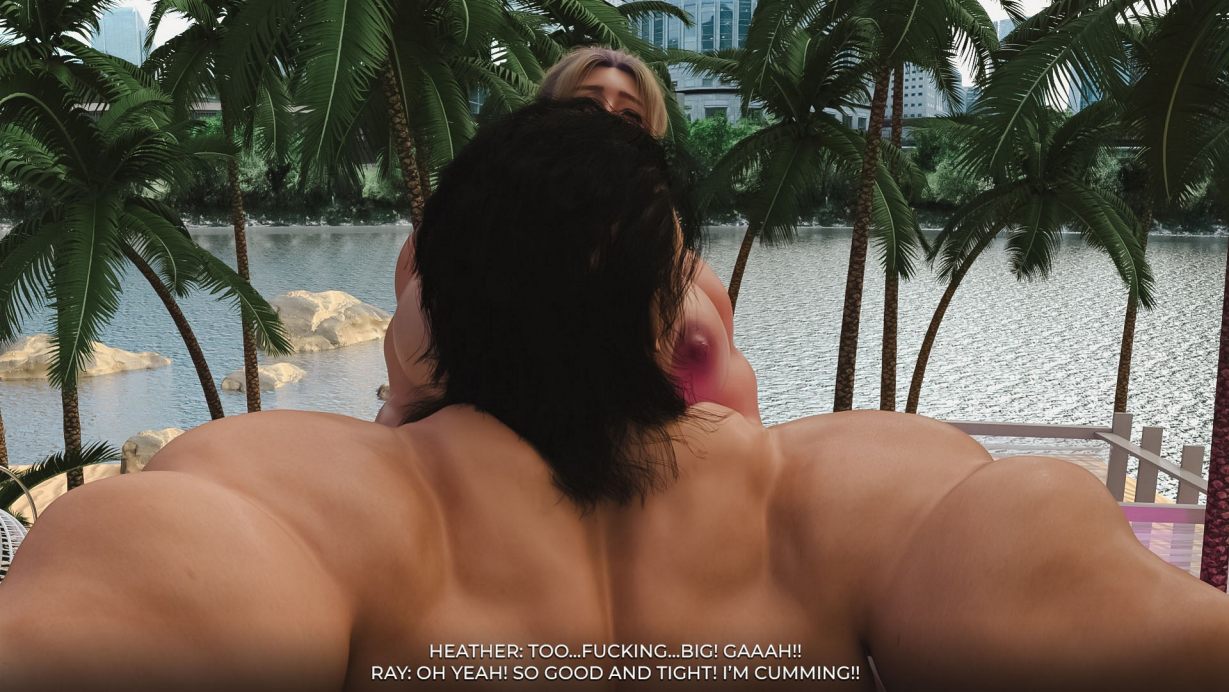
CASSIE(THINKING):WHY AM I STILL GROWING? IT'S NOT LIKE THEY'RE STILL GROWING, RIGHT?





HEATHER: AHH! I'M...ALMOST...THERE!

RAY(THINKING): I'LL JUST COVER IT WITH MY HAND SO ONLY I GET THE LIGHT!



HEATHER: TOO...FUCKING...BIG! GAAAH!!  
RAY: OH YEAH! SO GOOD AND TIGHT! I'M CUMMING!!



RAY: AHHH!!  
HEATHER: FUCK! THAT FUCKING HURT RAY!



RAY: I SUPPOSE A GOD LIKE ME DOESN'T KNOW HIS OWN SIZE AND STRENGTH! HAHA!  
HEATHER: ASSHOLE! I THOUGHT YOU WERE HOT TOO.



RAY: YOU WON'T FIND ANYONE BIGGER AND HOTTER THAN ME, HEATHER.



HEATHER: YOU WANNA BET?  
RAY: HMMM?



HEATHER: PUT HIM BACK IN HIS PLACE, CASSIE!  
RAY: HAHHAHA! WHAT WILL TINY CASSIE DO?



CASSIE(LOUD BOOMING VOICE): I'VE DONE SOME SERIOUS GROWING UP RAY.  
RAY: HUH? HOW IS YOUR VOICE SO BIG??



RAY: CASSIE!?! HOW!?!  
CASSIE: I THINK YOU OWE SOMEONE AN APOLOGY, RAY.



RAY: UHHH...SORRY FOR CALLING YOU TINY? NOW TELL ME HOW YOU GOT SO BIG SO WE CAN RULE THE WORLD TOGETHER?

CASSIE: I MEANT HEATHER NOT ME!



CASSIE: I GUESS YOU'LL ALWAYS BE A...LITTLE...JERK, RAY.



RAY: WHAT THE FUCK? WAS IT ALL A BIG CRAZY DREAM?



HEATHER: THE ONLY BIG CRAZY AROUND HERE IS ME AFTER  
WHAT YOU PULLED ON ME!  
RAY: OH SHIT! I'M SORRY OKAY!?



HEATHER: AND I'M NOT EVEN THE BIGGEST ONE.  
RAY: OH FUCK!  
CASSIE: HI TINY RAY!



RAY: I'M GETTING THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!  
HEATHER: HEY!!!




CASSIE: JUST LET HIM GO. I MOSTLY WANTED TO HAVE FUN WITH YOU ANYWAY.

HEATHER: OH YEAH? MAYBE YOU SHOULD PICK ME UP SO I DON'T HAVE TO CRANE MY NECK TO SEE YOUR CUTE FACE!



HEATHER: WOAH! HAHAHA!  
CASSIE: YOU'RE THE ONE WITH THE CUTE LITTLE FACE.

A cinematic scene from a video game. A woman with blonde hair dyed purple at the roots is shown from the chest up, looking towards a man whose face is partially visible in profile on the right. She has a gold ring on her left hand, which is resting on her shoulder. The background features a body of water, lush greenery, and modern buildings under a bright sky.

HEATHER: IF I WASN'T SO SORE MAYBE WE COULD HAVE SOME FUN TOO.



CASSIE: LET ME HELP YOU WITH THAT SORENESS!  
HEATHER: OHHH CASSIE!!



HEATHER: YOUR TONGUE...AHHH! SOO GOOD!



CASSIE THINKING: I JUST WISH WE WERE THE SAME SIZE TO BETTER ENJOY THIS.




HEATHER: UHHH, CASSIE?!



CASSIE: MMMPH!!



(HUGE CRASHING SOUNDS AS BOTH COLOSSAL WOMEN FALL, CRUSHING THE CABANAS BENEATH THEM.)



CASSIE: THAT WAS CRAZY! HAHAHA!  
HEATHER: I GUESS THIS IS ONE WAY TO END A SPRINK BREAK PARTY!



CASSIE: I JUST KINDA WISH I'D GOTTEN ONE OF THOSE SPRING BREAK KISSES, YOU KNOW?

HEATHER: OH NO! THE UHH RING IS COMPELLING ME...YEAH...THAT'S IT.

CASSIE: MMM HMM IT SURE IS!



BOTH WOMEN ENJOY A LONG INTIMATE KISS ALONG WITH SEVERAL OTHER FOLLOW UP ONES.  
SOON AFTER, HEATHER WISHES EVERYTHING BACK TO HOW IT WAS THAT MORNING... WITH A COUPLE OF CHANGES.



CASSIE: WOW! EVERYTHINGS...

HEATHER: YEAH, I MADE A COUPLE TWEAKS BUT I JUST REALIZED I FORGOT SOMETHING.



CASSIE: WHAT DID YOU JUST...



HEATHER: I WANT TO ENJOY THE REST OF THE  
SPRING BREAK WEEK...



HEATHER: WITH MY NEW AMAZON FRIEND.  
CASSIE: HEATHER!



HEATHER: WHO I ACCIDENTALLY MADE TALLER THAN ME.

CASSIE: ACCIDENTALLY? UH HUH. LET'S GO HAVE FUN! MAYBE WE CAN TRY OUT FOR THE COMPETITION!



SASHA: I'M NOT GOING TO MESS UP THOSE CUTE GIRLS' FUN. LET SOMEONE ELSE FIND THEM.  
THE OTHER TROUBLE MAKER HOWEVER...



RAY: FUCK! WHY ISN'T THE UV LAMP WORKING ON ME?  
SASHA FROM OFF CAMERA: HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!



SASHA: YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR THEFT OF GOVERNMENT PROPERTY! YOU'RE LUCKY I CAN'T BOOK YOU FOR THE OTHER CRAZY GIANT SHIT YOU DID!  
RAY: OH FUCK! HOW DO YOU EVEN REMEMBER THAT?



SASHA: MY FAMILY HEIRLOOM NECKLACE PROTECTS ME FROM MANY MAGICS. THAT UV LAMP HAS ME A LITTLE TINGLY THOUGH.

RAY(THINKING): I WAS SO CLOSE TO BEING A GOD! THERE'S ALWAYS MORE ARTIFACTS.



MEANWHILE...

ERIC: AWW MAN, I HOPE HEATHER ENDED UP WITH THE RING!  
BROKE: I FOR ONE HAD A GREAT TIME. THANK YOU, LITTLE ERIC.



ANYA: IT WAS A LITTLE CRAZY BUT I HAD A BLAST TOO. LET'S MEET UP AGAIN SOMETIME?  
BROOKE: YES, I AGREE, EVEN IF LITTLE ERIC.  
ERIC: SERIOUSLY?



ERIC: I LOVE SPRING BREAK!!

THE END?



[PATREON.COM/ZCCOMICS](https://patreon.com/zccomics)

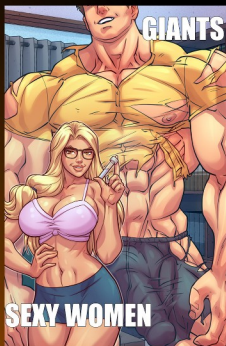


[PATREON.COM/BIGGERBIGGER](https://patreon.com/biggerbigger)



3D RENDER GTS, FMG, GIANTS + MORE

[PATREON.COM/MAKEITGROW](https://patreon.com/makeitgrow)



ALL OUR COMICS,  
PACKS, VIDEOS FOR SALE:  
[ZCCOMICS.COM](https://zccomics.com)

SOCIALS AND MORE:  
[LINKTR.EE/ZCCOMICS](https://linktr.ee/zccomics)

**ZZZ**  
**COMICS**  
[HTTP://ZCCOMICS.COM](http://zccomics.com)















