
MASSIVE!
PART 4
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where the strong girls live


LITTLE JAMES HERE, AND OTHER AMAZONIAS ARTISTS... THEY PUT IN A LOT OF EFFORT CREATING THESE COMICS ABOUT US AMAZONS. THEY'RE JAMES' ONLY SOURCE OF INCOME.
SO IF YOU UPLOAD A COMIC ANYWHERE OR IF YOU DOWNLOAD AN ILLEGAL COPY, IT HURTS HIS BUSINESS, IT HURTS HIM, AND IT HURTS US, AMAZONS.
DON'T DO IT, OKAY, LITTLE ONE? IT'S NOT THE WAY TO WORSHIP US!
MOREOVER, IF YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY COMICS, THERE'S ENOUGH FREE COMICS ON AMAZONIAS.NET
THANKS FOR HELPING TO KEEP JAMES IN BUSINESS SO HE CAN PRODUCE MORE COMICS FOR YOU!

SVEN WAS AFRAID. HE'D NEVER SEEN HER LIKE THIS.

COME ON, GET ON WITH IT!

I WANT HER KNOCKED OUT WITHIN TEN SECONDS ...

... YOU OVERGROWN BITCH!


YES, MASTER.

WAIT... WHAT?

LET'S REWIND A LITTLE BIT.

THIS IS HOW YUE COMPARES TO AN AVERAGE MAN. THE TOP OF HIS HEAD BARELY BRUSHES AGAINST THE BOTTOM OF HER MASSIVE TITS.



C... CA... CAN I GO NOW?

THIS IS YUE AND AN AVERAGE WOMAN.

JUST LIKE THE AVERAGE WOMAN, THIS ONE IS IMMEDIATELY SWOONING OVER YUE'S GIGANTIC MUSCLES.

I'VE NEVER FELT ANYTHING SO **HARD**, YET SO **SOFT**!

ENOUGH ADORATION, LITTLE ONE, I NEED TO SHOW MY ADMIRERS WHAT A GODDESS LOOKS LIKE NEXT TO AN AVERAGE WOMAN...

... SO BE A GOOD GIRL AND LOOK AVERAGE.

THIS IS YUE AND AND AN AVERAGE, SLIGHTLY DISGRUNTLED WOMAN.

THAT'S IT, LITTLE ONE.

MUCH TO HIS DISMAY, SVEN IS JUST A TAD SHORTER THAN THIS AVERAGE WOMAN.

MUCH TO HIS LIKING, MUCH TO HER LIKING AND DEFINITELY MUCH TO YUE'S LIKING, HELGA IS A FEW INCHES SHORTER THAN SVEN.

* SIGH *

GO AHEAD, LITTLE ONE...

YOU JUST CAN'T HELP IT, CAN YOU?

NOT TOO LONG AFTER MEETING HELGA, YUE DISCOVERED SOMETHING AMAZING:

EVEN SMALLER PEOPLE.



HEY!

AAWWW... JUST LOOK AT THEM...!

THEY'RE SO CUUUUTE!

YUE **REALLY** LIKES SMALLER PEOPLE.

AT SOME POINT, YUE MADE A POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS REALIZATION.

THERE IS SMALL ---

--- THERE IS SMALLER ---

--- BUT IS THERE SMALLEST?

GUYS, WE'RE GOING TO PLAY A LITTLE GAME!

A GAME THAT WE'LL CALL SMALL, SMALLER, SMALLEST.

WELL, IT'S MORE LIKE A COMPETITION, REALLY.

THE IDEA IS PRETTY SIMPLE...

... WHOEVER FINDS ME THE *SMALLEST* PERSON WINS!

AND THE WINNER...

... THE WINNER GETS TO COMMAND **ME** ...

... FOR A **WHOLE** DAY!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN "COMMAND"?

IT MEANS EXACTLY WHAT YOU THINK IT MEANS...

... YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT TO WEAR, WHAT TO DO, WHAT TO EAT...

OH, LIKE WHAT YOU DO...

EXACTLY WHAT I DO TO YOU ALL THE TIME!

NOT MUCH LATER, WHEN YUE WAS DONE WITH ANOTHER GRUELING WORKOUT, SHE FOUND A BOX WITH HER NAME ON IT.

.... WELL, WELL, WELL...

WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE?

YOU DIDN'T THINK THE BOX CONTAINED A WHOLE PERSON, DID YOU?

THE BOX CONTAINED A UNIFORM. A VERY TIGHT SCHOOLGIRL UNIFORM.

IT ALSO CONTAINED A NOTE WITH A LOCATION ON IT. YUE HAS JUST ARRIVED AT THAT LOCATION IN THAT UNIFORM.

YUE WAS COMPLETELY UNPREPARED FOR WHAT SHE FOUND AT THAT MYSTERIOUS LOCATION.

OH MY GOD!

SHE FOUND...

--- A ROOM!

BUT, THIS WAS NO ORDINARY ROOM!

THIS WAS A ROOM WITH SURPRISINGLY TINY FURNITURE. THE ONLY THING SIZED FOR REGULAR PEOPLE WAS THIS MUG.

THAT LIKELY HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE MAIN USER OF THIS ROOM BEING A UNIVERSITY PROFESSOR, AND PROFESSORS ARE QUITE KNOWN FOR THEIR EXORBITANT COFFEE USE.

THIS IS OUR COFFEE ADDICT, PROFESSOR LEE. BESIDES HIS AFFINITY FOR COFFEE, HE'S NOT LIKE OTHER PROFESSORS: HE WEARS SUITS AND HE LIKES TO FAIL STUDENTS DESPITE THAT GIVING HIM MORE WORK. TO PUT IT BLUNTLY, HE'S JUST KIND OF A JERK.

RIGHT NOW, OUR JERK HAS SPOTTED SOMETHING UNUSUAL...

HIS MOST-PRIZED TROPHY, A GOLDEN BOWLING BALL, IS LAYING ON THE GROUND IN HIS OFFICE.

HE BARELY GETS ENOUGH TIME TO THINK ABOUT INSULTS FOR THE CLEANING STAFF, BECAUSE HE NOTICED SOMETHING ELSE...

... SOMETHING MORE SHOCKING ...

GASP

--- HE NOTICES **HER**!

SHE IS **BY FAR** THE BIGGEST PERSON HE HAS EVER SEEN. SHE MAKES HIS OFFICE LOOKS LIKE A CHILDREN'S PLAYGROUND.

HELLO, PROFESSOR...

... I THINK I DROPPED SOMETHING OF YOURS ...

... WOULD YOU BE A DOLL AND BRING IT BACK?

HE HASN'T EVEN SEEN HER UP CLOSE...

SLOWLY, ALMOST MECHANICALLY, HE CROUCHES DOWN. THIS BOWLING BALL TROPHY IS THE SIZE OF A NORMAL BOWLING BALL. COMPARED TO HIM, IT LOOKS LIKE A PRETTY BIG BOWLING BALL.

WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON HERE?

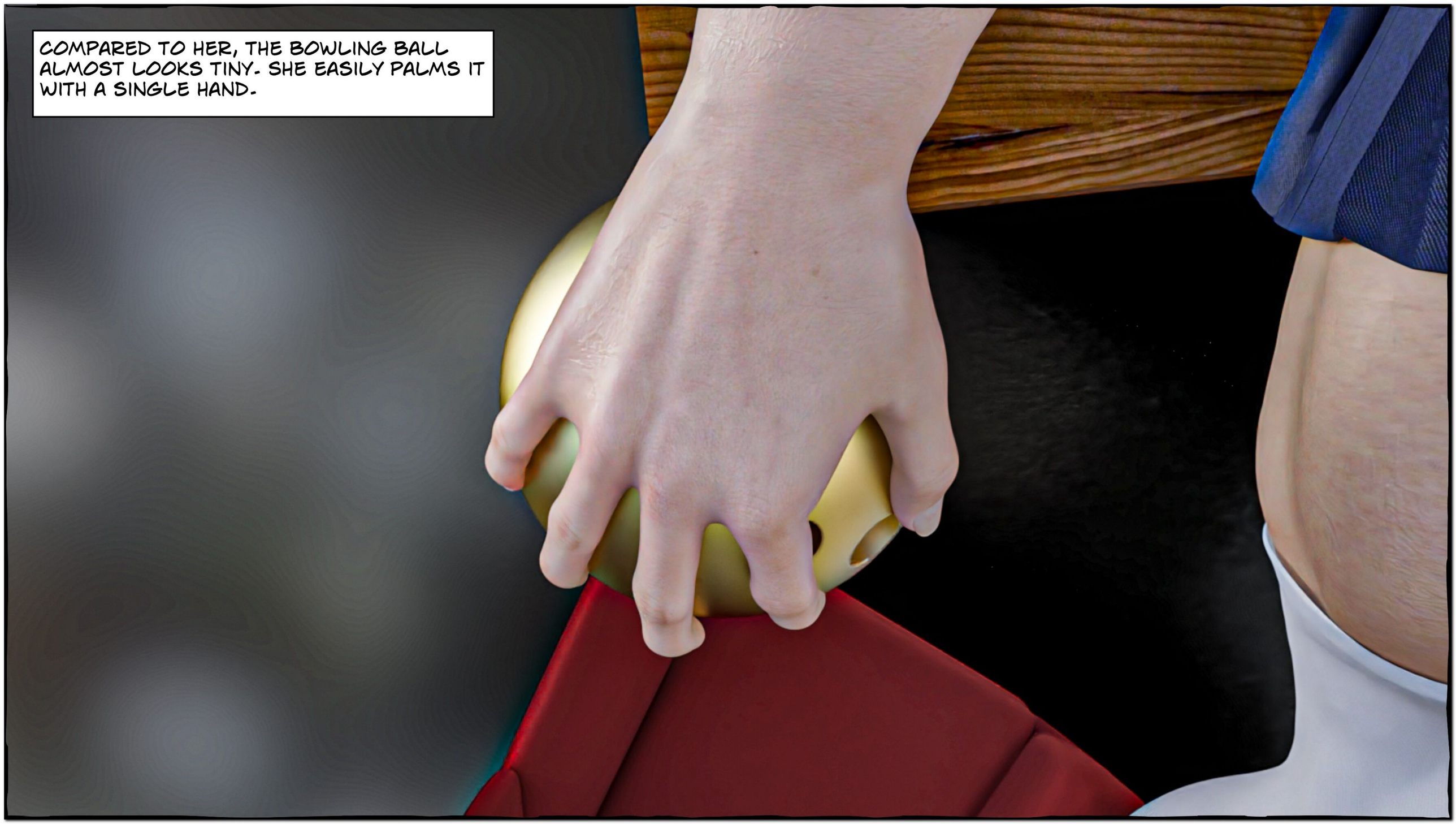
WHO IS THAT?

WHAT IS SHE DOING HER?

HOW DID SHE GET SO FUCKING GIGANTIC?

HE GIVES IT A PUSH AND THE BALL SLOWLY ROLLS OVER TO YUE.

COMPARED TO HER, THE BOWLING BALL ALMOST LOOKS TINY. SHE EASILY PALMS IT WITH A SINGLE HAND.



NOW, I'M NOT BIG ON LITERATURE...

... BUT I THOUGHT BOWLING-BALL SIZED TITS WERE SUPPOSED TO BE BIG?

DOES THIS BOWLING BALL LOOK BIG COMPARED TO MY TITS, PROFESSOR?

OR IS IT TOO HARD TO SEE WITH THIS SHIRT?

WAIT, NO!

PLEASE, DON'T TAKE OFF YOUR SHIRT!

I'LL GET FIRED IF ANYONE SEES YOU!

OH, PROFESSOR...

... MOST MEN WOULDN'T CARE ABOUT BEING FIRED TO GET A LOOK AT THESE BOWLING-BALL-SHAMING BABIES...

... BUT THEN AGAIN...

... YOU BARELY SEEM LIKE A MAN.

TURNS OUT THAT TELLING A GIRL NOT TO UNDRESS IS ONE OF THE BEST WAYS TO GET HER TO UNDRESS.

GET OVER HERE, PROFESSOR ---

--- SLOWLY!

EVEN MORE THAN YOU OR I, YUE WAS SAVORING THE ANTICIPATION OF COMPARING HERSELF WITH A MAN THAT TINY. NOT JUST ANY MAN AT THAT, A UNIVERSITY PROFESSOR!

AS HE (SLOWLY) GOT CLOSER TO THE YOUNG GIRL, HE (SLOWLY) STARTED TO REALIZE HER TRUE SIZE.

HE WAS USED TO PEOPLE BEING BIGGER THAN HIM, BUT NOT ***THIS*** MUCH BIGGER.

OH ...

... MY ...

... GOD!

CONVERSELY, YUE STARTED APPRECIATING HIS TRUE SIZE. SHE WAS USED TO PEOPLE BEING SMALLER THAN HER, BUT NOT ***THIS*** MUCH SMALLER.

HELLO, PROFESSOR.

ARE YOU SCARED, PROFESSOR?

YES, YES HE WAS SCARED. HE'D NEVER BEEN THIS SCARED IN HIS LIFE. IT WASN'T JUST THE SIZE OF THIS YOUNG GIANTESS, IT WAS ALSO THE LOOK IN HER EYES, HER SLOW AND DELIBERATE MOVEMENTS, AND THE WORDS THAT SHE SPOKE.... BESIDES HER SURPRISINGLY CUTE FACE, EVERYTHING ABOUT HER WAS SCARY!

IT WAS SCARY THAT HER FIST WAS BIGGER THAN HIS HEAD. LET ME REPEAT THAT: HER FIST IS BIGGER THAN HIS HEAD! IT WAS ALSO SCARY THAT SHE EXPLICITLY MADE THE COMPARISON IN THE FIRST PLACE.

IT WAS SCARY THAT SHE JAMMED HER FINGER DOWN HIS THROAT. IT WAS SCARY THAT HER FINGER COMPLETELY FILLED HIS MOUTH. IT WAS SCARY THAT SHE IGNORED HIS GAGGING.

LET'S GET A CLOSER LOOK ...

PLEASE, DON'T!

AS SHE SLOWLY LIFTED THE SMALL PROFESSOR CLOSER TO HER FACE, HIS ONLY PROTEST WAS TRYING TO PUSH HIMSELF AWAY FROM HER. HOW COULD HE HAVE PREDICTED THAT BARELY COVERING ONE OF HER GIGANTIC AND ROCK HARD ABS WITH HIS SMALL HAND WOULD ONLY MAKE THIS GIANTESS MORE EXCITED TO PLAY WITH HIM?

PUT ME DOWN!

ALREADY TRYING TO COP A FEEL, PROFESSOR?

WE WERE JUST GETTING TO KNOW EACH OTHER!

I GUESS IT'S MY TURN TO GET TO KNOW...

... WHAT'S UNDERNEATH THAT EXPENSIVE SUIT!

NO!

YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

WITH THE HAND THAT ISN'T HOLDING HIM LIKE A RAG, SHE RIPS OFF THE EXPENSIVE SUIT LIKE IT'S, WELL, A RAG.

OF COURSE I CAN, PROFESSOR ...

... QUITE EASILY, IN FACT!

NOT BAD, PROFESSOR!

INSTEAD OF A FULL HAND, YUE BARELY NEEDED A SINGLE FINGER TO COVER ONE OF HIS (SURPRISINGLY DEFINED) ABS.

WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT ...

... MY HAND'S AS BIG AS YOUR TINY CHEST!

YOU REMIND ME OF THE DOLLS I PLAYED WITH WHEN I WAS STILL A LITTLE GIRL, PROFESSOR!

PLEASE, JUST LET ME GO...

... I AM NOT A DOLL, I'M A PROFESSOR, FOR CRHIST SAKE ...

... YOU COULD REALLY GET ME IN TROUBLE!

NOT A DOLL, YOU SAY? LET'S SEE ABOUT THAT!

NO!

STOP THIS AT ONCE!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE INDEED NOT A DOLL...

... BUT JUST BARELY!

ANY RESISTANCE WAS FUTILE. THIS GIRL SEEMED TO BARELY REGISTER HIS STRUGGLES, HIS WORDS, OR HIM PUSHING HER HAND AWAY WITH ALL OF HIS MIGHT.

THAT'S GOT TO BE THE TINIEST DICK I'VE EVER SEE!

IT'S LIKE A THIRD THE SIZE OF MY FUCKING FINGER!

LET'S SEE IF IT'S JUST A GROWER...

PLEASE... I BEG YOU... DON'T...

BEFORE THE PROFESSOR COULD FINISH HIS SENTENCE, HE COULD FEEL HIMSELF BEING LOWERED, RIGHT UNTIL HE SAW...

... THE BIGGEST AND ROUNDEST BREAST HE HAD EVER SEEN IN HIS WHOLE LIFE, RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIS EYES! THIS THING WAS ***HUGE***—MANY TIMES BIGGER THAN HIS HEAD!

ALMOST INVOLUNTARILY, HIS HAND SLOWLY APPROACHED THE GIGANTIC TIT, UNTIL...

UHM... PROFESSOR?

I...

... I'M HERE FOR MY EXAM ...

MEET ANNA. SHE'S A STUDENT IN THE PROFESSOR'S CLASS. SHE'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE AN ORAL EXAMINATION.... BUT IT SEEMS LIKE THE PROFESSOR IS ALREADY EXAMINING SOMETHING ELSE.

AM I--- UHM---

INTERRUPTING SOMETHING?

ANNA WAS SHOCKED, SCARED, AROUSED, CURIOUS, CONFUSED,--- SHE WAS A LITTLE BIT OF EVERYTHING. WHO WAS THIS ABSOLUTE MOUNTAIN OF A GIRL? WAS HE JUST ABOUT TO TOUCH (A GIGANTIC) BOOB? WAS SHE A STUDENT TRYING TO GET A BETTER GRADE? DID HE, UHM, *HIRE* HER? BUT WHY IN HIS OFFICE? DURING EXAMS?

YOU'RE RIGHT ON TIME!

ALL KINDS OF THOUGHTS RACED THROUGH YUE'S HEAD. THE PROFESSOR WAS NEITHER A SHOWER NOR A GROWER. BUT PERHAPS... THIS GIRL SHOWED UP AT EXACTLY THE RIGHT TIME?

SEE, I'M HAVING A *LITTLE* BIT OF A SMALL PROBLEM ---

--- I WAS ABOUT TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH THE PROFESSOR HERE ---

--- BUT THERE'S A *TINY* PROBLEM ---

--- WELL, HE'S TINY, AND THAT'S A PROBLEM.

SO LET'S PLAY A LITTLE GAME ---

IF YOU CAN TELL ME HOW I CAN PUT THIS LITTLE MAN TO GOOD USE ---

--- I'LL PUT IN A GOOD WORD ABOUT YOUR GRADE ---

--- AND I CAN BE ***VERY*** CONVINCING!

WHAT? NO!

YOU'RE NOT DOING ANYTHING WITH OR TO ME!

AND I'M DEFINITELY NOT CHANGING HER GRADE!

ANNA'S DEMEANOR CHANGED VERY QUICKLY. GETTING BACK AT THIS JERK OF A PROFESSOR AND GETTING A GOOD GRADE? THAT WAS ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!

YOU SHOULD RE-EVALUATE YOUR PRIORITIES THERE, PROFESSOR ...

... AND BETWEEN YOU AND THE FREAKING **GIANTESS** THAT IS HOLDING YOU ...

... I'M CERTAINLY PICKING HER SIDE!

ANNA WAS A CLEVER GIRL, ESPECIALLY WHEN IT CAME TO PEOPLE. ONE LOOK AT THE GIANTESS AND SHE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT HER PLAN OF ATTACK WOULD BE.

GIRL, WITH MY INSTRUCTIONS, I BET THAT HE CAN MAKE YOU CUM WITHOUT EVEN TOUCHING YOU ...

... AND IF I FAIL, I'LL TAKE AN F.

FOR STARTERS, LET'S PUT THE PROFESSOR ON THE GROUND.

YUE WAS INTRIGUED. SHE WAS SO INTRIGUED THAT SHE ALMOST FORGOT TO ENJOY THAT SHE WAS HOLDING AN ADULT WITH A SINGLE HAND THAT COULD ALMOST WRAP AROUND HIS WAIST. HE WAS SO DELICIOUSLY TINY, AND SHE FELT SO DELICIOUSLY GIGANTIC.

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED, LITTLE ONE ...

... AND DON'T YOU DARE TO RUN AWAY, PROFESSOR ...

... BECAUSE I MIGHT BE HUGE, I'M STILL FAST ENOUGH TO CATCH A LITTLE INSECT LIKE YOU!

COME HERE, PROFESSOR!

I NEVER REALIZED HOW TINY YOU'D BE UP CLOSE, PROFESSOR ...

P... PLEASE, YOU DON'T NEED TO DO THIS, I'LL LET YOU PASS!

... POOR LITTLE MAN, THIS ISN'T EVEN ABOUT THE GRADES ANYMORE ...

... THIS IS ABOUT YOU BEING A JERK ALL SEMESTER!

NOW, SLOWLY WALK BACK TO THE GIANTESS ...

THIS GIRL WAS TALL AS FUCK, YET WORE HIGH HEELS AND HAD WORKED OUT ENOUGH TO PUT ANY MALE BODYBUILDER TO SHAME. THIS GIRL HAD SOMEHOW TRACKED DOWN THE SMALLEST PERSON SHE NEW. ANNA'S CONCLUSION WAS SIMPLE: THIS GIRL GOT OFF ON BEING BIG ...

... AND EVERYTHING ANNA WOULD HAVE TO DO WAS TO JUST MAKE HER FEEL **BIGGER**.

NOW, CLOSE YOUR EYES AND SLOWLY STAND UP ...

YUE WASN'T USED TO BEING COMMANDED, BUT SHE GLADLY OBLIGED. THEY HAD BARELY STARTED, AND SHE WAS ALREADY ENJOYING HERSELF.

ARE YOU SEEING THAT, PROFESSOR?

CAN YOUR TINY LITTLE HEAD COMPREHEND THE SHEER SIZE OF THIS GIRL?

ONCE YOU'RE UP, YOU CAN SLOWLY OPEN YOUR EYES AND LOOK DOWN ---

--- WAYYY DOWN!

YUE OPENED HER EYES AND LOOKED DOWN. WAY DOWN. SHE COULD BARELY UNDERSTAND HOW MUCH SHE HAD TO LOOK DOWN. THE PROFESSOR LOOKED FUCKING TINY.

FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE PROFESSOR AND YUE WERE THINKING EXACTLY THE SAME THING.

HOLY FUCK!

AS THIS UNBELIEVABLY GIGANTIC GIRL STARED DOWN AT HIM LIKE A LITTLE SNACK TO FEED THOSE HUMONGOUS MUSCLES, ANNA TOOK HER ROLE AS A NARRATOR VERY SERIOUSY.

THAT'S IT, GIRL, FLEX THOSE BIG BICEPS ...

... THOSE GIGANTIC GUNS ...

... FLEX THEM LIKE YOU'VE NEVER FLEXED BEFORE ...

... SHOW THAT TINY MORSEL IN FRONT OF YOU HOW UTTERLY AND COMPLETELY OUTCLASSED HE IS BY A ...

NINETEEN

... HOLY FUCK ... ***NINETEEN*** YEAR OLD GIRL!

ANNA COULD BARELY BELIEVE THE SCENE IN FRONT OF HER. THE COMPARISON BETWEEN THIS NINETEEN YEAR OLD GIRL AND HER UNIVERSITY PROFESSOR WAS COMICAL.

ANNA COULD ALSO SEE THAT HER PLAN WAS WORKING. THE GIANTESS WAS BREATHING HEAVILY AND SHE LOOKED LIKE SHE WAS READY TO DEVOUR THE SMALL PROFESSOR.

TIME TO GET A BIT CLOSER, PROFESSOR...

AS HE GOT CLOSER, THE PROFESSOR ONLY FELT SMALLER AND SMALLER. HE WAS LOOKING **UP** AT HER QUADS!

OH MY GOD, PROFESSOR, IMAGINE HAVING A GIRLFRIEND HER SIZE ...

... I MEAN WOULD THAT EVEN BE APPROPRIATE? YOU LOOK LIKE A SMALL CHILD NEXT TO HER ...

... YOU CAN'T EVEN REACH HER PUSSY ...

... BUT I STILL WANT TO SEE YOU TRY!

HA, I TOLD YOU!

YOUR TINY BODY IS USEFUL FOR THIS GORGEOUS GIANTESS!

SO TRY HARDER!

ALAS, IT WAS NO USE. HE COULDN'T REACH HER. BUT THAT CERTAINLY WASN'T USELESS! QUITE THE CONTRARY: YUE ABSOLUTELY LOVED BEING SO FUCKING GIGANTIC THAT THIS TINY MAN COULDN'T EVEN TOUCH HER PUSSY WHILE STANDING ON HIS TOES!

OOOOHHHH!

SHE LOVED IT SO FUCKING MUCH THAT SHE ACTUALLY CAME... HARD!

SEEMS LIKE YOU DIDN'T FALL ***SHORT***, PROFESSOR!

NEITHER DID YOU!

OH, THIS?

THIS WAS JUST A WARM-UP!

THE PROFESSOR STILL HAS A WHOLE LOT OF ***TINYNESS*** FOR US TO (AB)USE ---

--- FOR YOU TO ENJOY ---

--- AND FOR ME TO GET MY GRADES UP ---

--- EACH TIME YOU CUM?

OH, YOU ARE ***ON!***

LET'S START BY GIVING THE PROFESSOR A HAND ...

... OR RATHER, A LEG!

THE PROFESSOR COULD BARELY COMPREHEND HOW FUCKING **GIGANTIC** THE THIGH IN FRONT OF HIM WAS.

GRAB A HOLD, PROFESSOR ...

... TRY TO WRAP YOUR MEASLY ARMS AROUND IT!

GOOD LORD, LOOK AT THAT!

HE LOOKS LIKE A LITTLE DOGGIE TRYING TO CLIMB A REDWOOD!

NOW HUMP THAT BIG FUCKING LEG, LITTLE DOGGIE!

HE WAS REALLY IN SHAMBLES NOW. HE WAS HUMPING THE LEG OF A NINETEEN YEAR OLD GIRL. A LEG THAT CONTAINED MORE MUSCLES THAN HIS WHOLE BODY. A LEG THAT WAS MAYBE THREE OR FOUR TIMES AS BIG AS HIS WHOLE FREAKING CHEST! THIS WAS EMBARRASSING ON SO MANY LEVELS!

GOOD JOB, PROFESSOR!

EARNING ME MY GRADES ALREADY!

AHHH

IT SEEMED LIKE THE GIANTESS FELT HIS EMBARRASSMENT... AND GOT OFF ON IT!

P... PLEASE... ST...

STOP... THI...

BUT BEFORE HE COULD FINISH HIS PLEA, A MASSIVE HAND GRABBED HIS WHOLE HEAD, WRAPPING ITS LONG AND STRONG FINGERS ALL THE WAY AROUND IT.

HIGH ABOVE HIM, A VOICE WAS ALMOST DROOLING WITH EXCITEMENT ---

SO... FUCKING... TINY!

IMPRESSED BY HOW FUCKING **BIG** AND **HARD** MY MUSCLES ARE, PROFESSOR?

YUE MASHED HIS HEAD AGAINST HER ROCK HARD ABS AS SHE SLOWLY SLID HIS BODY UPWARDS. HIS SOFT FACE WAS NO MATCH FOR THE BULGING MUSCLES, EACH ALMOST AS BIG AS HIS HEAD.

WELL, I'M NOT HARD EVERYWHERE ...

AARGGHH

--- BUT I AM **BIG** EVERYWHERE!

NO SOUND COULD ESCAPE HIS MOUTH AND HIS OXYGEN WAS COMPLETELY CUT OFF, ALL BY THE FLESH OF ONE TRULY GARGANTUAN TIT.

DIDN'T YOU WANT TO FEEL THIS BIG TIT, PROFESSOR?

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE!

HHMMHH

GEE, PROFESSOR ...

... I CAN BARELY TELL IF YOU'RE TYRING TO BREAK FREE ...

... OR IF YOUR LITTLE HANDS JUST WANT TO GET IN ON THE ACTION!

IT WAS DEFINITELY THE FORMER: HE WAS TRYING WITH ALL HIS MIGHT TO BREAK FREE... WHICH ONLY TURNED ON THE GIGANTIC GIRL EVEN MORE! THE MORE SHE GOT TURNED ON, THE HARDER SHE PRESSED HIS LITTLE HEAD INTO HER MASSIVE BOOB, UNTIL...

--- HIS HEAD WAS COMPLETELY ENGULFED IN THE SOFT FLESH OF HER TRULY TITANIC TIT.

AREN'T THEY LITERALLY **BREATH-TAKING,** PROFESSOR?

MMHHGG

ASIDE FROM SOME MUFFLED NOISES, THE PROFESSOR COULDN'T ANSWER. NOT MUCH LATER, HIS BREATH WAS LITERALLY TAKEN AWAY AND HE STOPPED MOVING.

NOT PERMANENTLY, OF COURSE, THIS IS NOT THAT TYPE OF STORY. BUT HE WAS KNOCKED OUT FOR A GOOD MINUTE, A MINUTE THAT YUE SAVORED. SHE HAD EFFORTLESSLY KNOCKED OUT A PROFESSOR WITH A SINGLE ONE OF HER GIGANTIC TITS!

IN CELEBRATORY ECSTASY, SHE WRAPPED HER LONG FINGERS COMPLETELY AROUND HIS NECK (AND PART OF THIS CHEST) AND HELD HIM UP LIKE A (BARELY) LIVING TROPHY.

WAKING HIM UP WAS AS EASY AS SLOWLY APPLYING ENOUGH PRESSURE UNTIL HE STARTED MAKING GARGLING NOISES.

GGH RRLL

TIME TO WAKE UP, PROFESSOR ...

... WE'RE NOT DONE PLAYING YET!

WHY DON'T YOU PUT HIM DOWN FOR A SECOND?

OOPSIE ...

... I ALWAYS FORGET HOW HIGH UP THIS IS FOR TINY MORSELS LIKE YOU ...

WELL PUT, GIRL!

NOW, LET'S TAKE A SEAT NEXT TO HIM

WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT, PROFESSOR ...

... I'M ON MY KNEES AND YOU'RE STANDING ON A DESK ...

... AND I'M STILL ***TOWERING*** OVER YOU!

ACTUALLY, MORE LIKE ***FORTRESSING*** OVER YOU ...

... BECAUSE I'M NOT JUST TALLER, I'M ALSO LIKE FOUR TIMES AS ***WIDE!***

AND WHO KNOWS HOW MANY TIMES **STRONGER**?

I CAN BARELY EVEN MAKE A GUESS!

JUST LOOK AT HOW TEENY TINY THESE ARMS ARE ---

--- SO TINY AND WEAK ---

--- I COULD SNAP IT WITH JUST TWO OF MY FINGERS!

TWO OF MY FINGERS CAN LIFT YOUR ENTIRE BODY ---

--- BUT I BET YOUR ENTIRE BODY CAN BARELY LIFT ONE OF MY TITS!

GO ON, TRY IT!

YOU HAVE PERMISSION TO TOUCH IT!

THAT'S IT, LITTLE ONE, FEEL THAT BIG TIT ---

--- AND NOW TRY TO LIFT IT!

OH MY GOD, PROFESSOR ...

... ARE THOSE TINY MUSCLES JUST FOR SHOW?

... TO LOOK GOOD FOR THE GIRLS IN YOUR CLASS?

... TO MAKE UP FOR SOMETHING ELSE?

HE TRIED. HE TRIED WITH ALL HIS MIGHT. BUT THE VAST MASS OF BOOB FLESH WOULD BARELY BUDGE. HE WAS PUTTING IN SO MUCH EFFORT THAT HE DIDN'T REALIZE THAT YUE FLEXING HER PEC WAS CAUSING HIS PERILS.

HER WORDS STUNG. IT CAUSED HIM TO PUSH EVEN HARDER AND HARDER!

BUT THE ONLY EFFECT WAS THAT HIS BODY WAS BEING MASHED MORE AND MORE INTO HER BREAST, WITHOUT ACTUALLY LIFTING IT.

YUE WOULD NEVER GET TIRED OF THIS SIGHT. SHE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT SHE LIKED THE MOST: THAT HER TIT ALONG WAS WIDER THAN HIS WHOLE BODY, THAT HIS TINY HEAD WOULD FIT LIKE FOUR TIMES INTO HER BOOB, OR THE EXPRESSION ON THAT TINY HEAD FAILING TO LIFT THAT BOOB?

YOU'VE GOTTA PUT YOUR BACK INTO IT, PROFESSOR ...

... HERE, LET ME HELP YOU!

THAT'S IT, THAT'S THE ...

OHHHH!

AS YUE ORGASMED AGAIN, THE PROFESSOR TRIED TO ESCAPE FROM THE EVER INCREASING PRESSURE ON HIS BACK AS HIS CHEST ALMOST GETS SWALLOWED BY A SINGLE BOOB. BUT EVEN WITH HIS TWO HANDS FINDING STEADY SURFACES, HIS ARMS WERE NO MATCH FOR THE GIGANTIC GIRL'S INDEX FINGER.

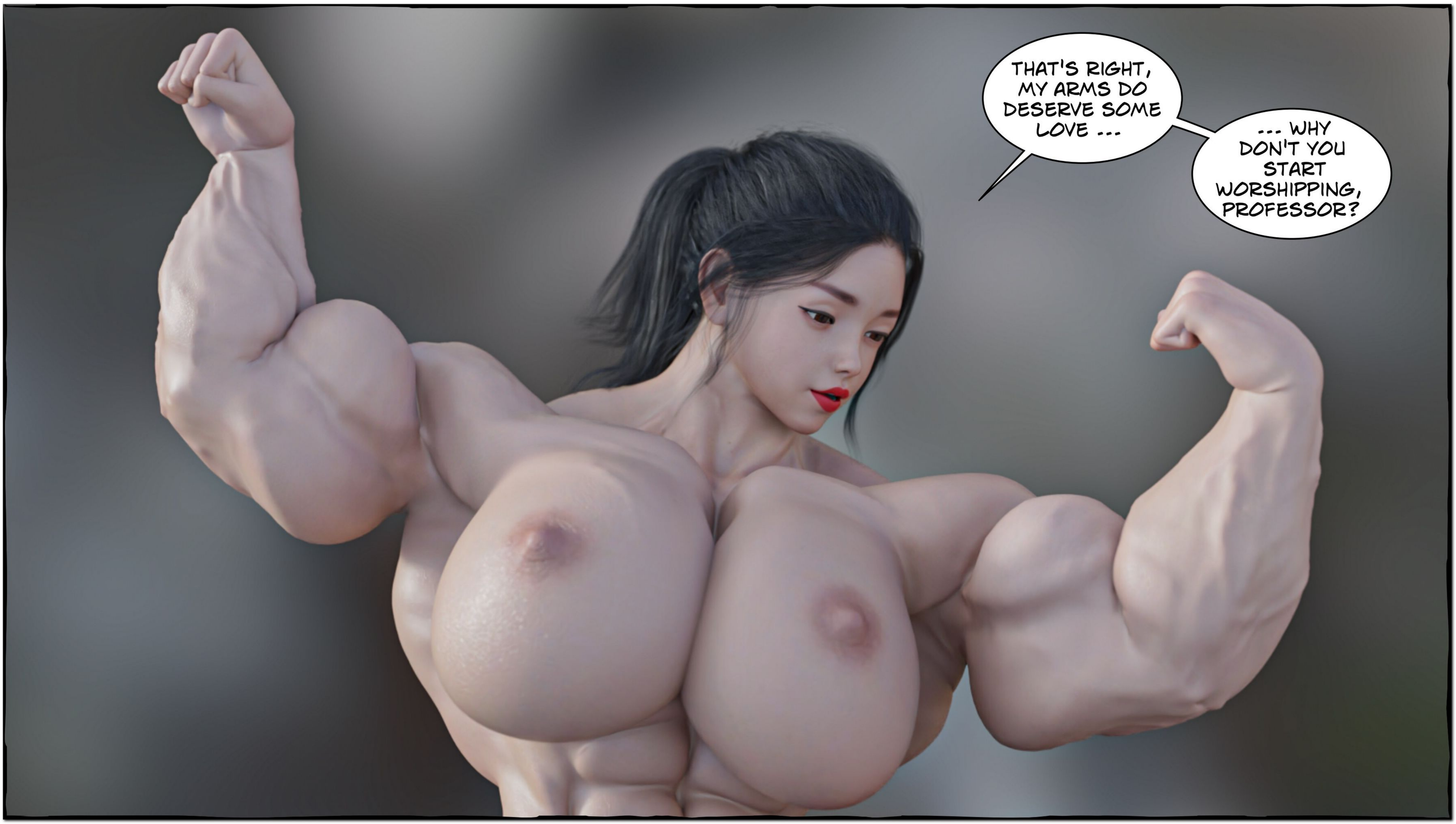
AS THE PROFESSOR TRIED TO CATCH HIS BREATH, YUE POSED VICTORIOUSLY ABOVE HIM.

WHAT'S UP, PROFESSOR?

YOU BARELY MADE IT TO SECOND BASE AND YOU ALREADY CAN'T KEEP UP ANYMORE?

DAMN, GIRL, THOSE ARE SOME BUG FUCKING GUNS!

MAYBE THEY DESERVE SOME LOVE FROM THE PROFESSOR, TOO?


THAT'S RIGHT, MY ARMS DO DESERVE SOME LOVE ---
--- WHY DON'T YOU START WORSHIPPING, PROFESSOR?

HA HA HA!

OH MY GOD, I CAN'T EVEN ---

--- AREN'T Y'ALL ACADEMIC TYPES SUPPOSED TO BE SMART?

I *OBVIOUSLY* MEANT THAT YOU SHOULD GET UP ---

--- AND PHYSICALLY WORSHIP MY MUSCLES ---

THAT'S IT ---

--- KISS THAT GIGANTIC MUSCLE ---

--- THE MUSCLE THAT'S BIGGER THAN YOUR WHOLE BODY ---

--- THE MUSCLE THAT LET'S ME DO EVERYTHING I WANT WITH YOU!

LET'S GET SOME HANDS IN THERE AS WELL, FEEL THE STRENGHT!

THE SHEER AMAZEMENT ON HIS FACE, THAT FACE LOOKING TINY NEXT TO HER GIGANTIC BICEP, THE TINY HANDS WORSHIPPING THAT BICEP... IT WAS QUICKLY GETTING YUE EXTREMELY AROUSED... AGAIN!

CAN YOU IMAGINE, PROFESSOR?

CAN YOU IMAGINE THE POWER I POSSESS?

THE POWER TO DOMINATE EVERYONE ---

--- MAKE THEM DO AS I PLEASE ---

--- MAKE THEM WORSHIP AND PLEASURE ME ---

CAN YOU WRAP YOUR HEAD AROUND THAT POWER, PROFESSOR? I DON'T THINK SO ---

--- I BET YOU CAN'T EVEN WRAP YOUR ARMS AROUND THAT POWER!


TOLD YOU!

FOREARMS ARE SO UNDER-APPRECIATED, DON'T YOU THINK?

BUT I'M SURE YOU HAVE ENOUGH MOTIVATION TO APPRECIATE MINE!

GETTING MORE AND MORE AROUSED—YES, AGAIN—SHE GRABBED THE TINY PROFESSOR BY HIS WHOLE HEAD ...

... PRESSED HER MUSCULAR FOREARM AGAINST HIS TINY CHEST ...

... AND JUST MARVELED AT THE SIGHT AND FEELING OF BEING THAT MUCH FUCKING BIGGER! HE WAS JUST TOO TINY! YUE WONDERED IF SHE COULD ...

... OF COURSE SHE COULD JUST GRAB HIS WHOLE CHEST WITH HER BIG HAND!

AS ANNA SAW THE CRAZED LOOK IN THE GIANTESS EYES, SHE STARTED WONDERING ...

I HOPE THIS ISN'T GETTING OUT OF **HAND** ...

AAARRH

OOOHHH

EVEN HIS SCREAMS OF PAIN WERE COMPLETELY OUTCLASSED BY THE SCREAMS OF PLEASURE PRODUCED BY THE TITANIC TEEN'S LUNGS.

AS SHE CONTINUED THE HANDLE THE PROFESSOR LIKE A DOLL WITH ONE HAND, HER OTHER HAND (OR RATHER, A SINGLE FINGER ON HER OTHER HAND) KNOCKED OVER THE DESK THAT WAS CARRIED IN BY FOUR ADULT MEN.

CARELESSLY, SHE THREW THE SMALL MAN TO THE GROUND.

SHE WAS BARELY THINKING STRAIGHT AT THIS POINT, BOTH EXHAUSTED FROM MORE AND MORE INTENSE ORGASMS THAN SHE'S EVER HAD IN SUCH A SHORT WHILE AND HIGH ON HER OWN STRENGTH AND SIZE.

AS THE PROFESSOR OPENED HIS EYES, HE LOOKED UP STRAIGHT AT THE **GODDESS** TOWERING ABOVE HIM.

EVEN AS HE STOOD UP, HE COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW FAR UP HE HAD TO LOOK, ONLY TO BE MET WITH A GIGANTIC PAIR OF TITS THAT COULD LITERALLY PROTECT HIM FROM RAIN. RAIN WASN'T ANY OF HIS WORRIES NOW, UNFORTUNATELY, AND THOSE TITS WOULDN'T PROTECT HIM FROM THE VOICE ABOVE THEM ... ON THE CONTRARY!

I CAN'T SEE YOU PROFESSOR ...

... BUT I'D LIKE TO FEEL YOU ...

... GIVING THE CALVES SOME LOVE!

THE GIANTESS DEFINITELY DIDN'T SKIP LEG DAY, HIS TINY HANDS BARELY COVERED A FRACTION OF HER MUSCULAR CALVES, WHICH WERE AT THE SAME HEIGHT AS HIS CHEST!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, PROFESSOR ...

... LOOK UP AND DESCRIBE WHAT YOU SEE!

*WHEN HE LOOKED UP, THE PROFESSOR SAW A LOT. HE WAS LOOKING **UP** AT THE BIGGEST AND ROUNDEST BUTT HE'D EVER SEEN.*

I... I'M SEEING A GIANTESS ...

... A MUSCULAR GIANTESS!

THE PROFESSOR NEEDED TO WARM UP A LITTLE BIT, BUT QUICKLY FOUND THE RIGHT WORDS.

I'M ... I'M LOOKING UP AT THE BUTT OF THIS MUSCULAR GIANTESS ...

... IT'S THE BIGGEST AND HARDEST BUTT I'VE EVER SEEN ...

... A BUTT THAT WOULD COMPLETELY CRUSH ME IF THE GIANTESS SAT ON ME!

I... I'M SEEING A BROAD BACK ...

... PACKED WITH HARD MUSCLES ...

... AT LEAST FOUR TIMES WIDER THAN ME!

OOOOAHHHH

WITH SOME ENCOURAGING WORDS FROM THE PROFESSOR, IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG BEFORE YUE ORGASMED AGAIN, PERHAPS EVEN THE HARDEST ONE YET.

DEFINITELY THE HARDEST ONE YET.

YUE WAS COMPLETELY DELIRIOUS. DESPITE ALL THOSE MUSCLES AND ALL THAT STRENGTH, SHE WAS NO MATCH FOR THE SHEER POWER OF PLEASURE.... AND SHE'D WITHSTOOD A LOT OF PLEASURE!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A FEW YEARS NOW, HER LEGS FELT WEAK....

MMHH

... AND SLOWLY, SURELY, AND DELIRIOUSLY, THE GIANTESS FELL BACKWARDS.

HER BIG MUSCLES WERE PUMPED FROM FLEXING (NOT FROM LIFTING THE TINY PROFESSOR). THEY WERE ALSO COMPLETELY SPENT. SHE DIDN'T KNOW IT YET, BUT SHE'D BE ON THE FLOOR LIKE THIS FOR AT LEAST A FEW HOURS....

---- WHICH WAS BAD NEWS FOR THE PROFESSOR, WHO HAD NOT BEEN ABLE TO DODGE THE FALLING GIANTESS AND WAS NOW STUCK UNDER THE CALF THAT HE'D BEEN HUGGING.

HHMM

HE DID A VALIANT EFFORT TO ESCAPE, BUT IT'S NOT TOO SURPRISING THAT THIS HAD ZERO EFFECT. YUE'S LEG ALONE PROBABLY WEIGHTS LIKE THREE TIMES AS MUCH AS HIS WHOLE BODY, AND HE DEFINITELY COULDN'T BENCH THAT WEIGHT.

COME ... ON...!

PLEASE, GET ME OUT!

I'LL RAISE YOUR GRADE!

OH, PROFESSOR...

... I'M PRETTY SURE THAT I'M GETTING AN A+ ALREADY ...

... AND I'M DEFINITELY SURE THAT EVEN WITH MY HELP, WE COULDN'T MOVE THAT BIG LEG!

EVEN IN HER BARELY CONSCIOUS STATE, YUE'S MASSIVE MUSCLES WERE STILL BULGING WITH POWER. IT'S LIKE HER BODY DIDN'T WANT TO STOP FLEXING.

WELL, IF THAT DOESN'T DESERVE AN A+ ...

... THEN I DON'T KNOW WHAT DOES!

AS ANNA LOOKED AT THE MYSTERIOUS GIANTESS, A GIRL THAT SHE'D JUST WITNESSED HANDLING HER PROFESSOR LIKE A LIVING DOLL, A CARING FEELING WAVED OVER HER. IF GODDESSES DID EXIST, THIS MUST HAVE BEEN ONE OF THEM. SOFTLY, SHE CARESSED THE GIANTESS... OR GODDESS?

LIKE THE STRONGEST OF US, ANNA COULDN'T RESIST THE TEMPTATION OF COPPING A FEEL. BESIDES, SHE WAS PRETTY SURE THAT THE GODDESS WOULDN'T MIND, ANYWAY. HER BODY WAS BUILT TO BE WORSHIPPED.

ESPECIALLY THAT BIG BICEP CAUGHT HER ATTENTION. HER USUAL TYPE WAS JOCKS, BUT NONE OF THE JOCKS SHE DATED HAD GUNS LIKE THIS. ANNA WAS PRETTY SURE THAT NOBODY HAD GUNS LIKE THESE. HER HAND COULDN'T EVEN PROPERLY GRASP THE BIG, HARD BALL OF MUSCLE. SHE THOUGHT ABOUT THE POWER THEY CONTAINED, ONLY A FRACTION OF WHICH SHE'D WITNESSED TODAY.

I HOPE WE MEET AGAIN, MYSTERIOUS GIRL ...

... AS I WANT TO SEE THE FULL EXTENT OF THIS BODY IS CAPABLE ...

... BUT FOR NOW I'LL LET YOU REST FOR A BIT ...

... YOU ABSOLUTE DIVINE GODDESS OF A CREATURE!

I'LL BE SEEING THOSE GRADES THEN, RIGHT, PROFESSOR?

SEEMS LIKE YOU'VE ALSO GOT SOME TIME TO THINK ABOUT MAYBE CHANGING YOUR ATTITUDE A LITTLE BIT ...

... IF SHE'S EVER LETTING YOU GO, THAT IS!

HE DIDN'T GET THAT MUCH TIME TO THINK. THE WEIGHT OF THAT MASSIVE CALF WAS TOO MUCH, AND HE FELL UNCONSCIOUS.

WHEN HE WAKES UP, HE'LL DEFINITELY BE A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT PERSON.

AN HOUR AND A HALF LATER, YUE WOKE UP. A SQUIRMING FEELING BENEATH HER LEFT CALF TOLD HER THAT THIS HADN'T BEEN A DREAM.

SVEN HAD DONE AN EXCELLENT JOB WITH HIS CANDIDATE TO FIND HER THE SMALLEST PERSON. GOD, THE PROFESSOR WAS SO DELICIOUSLY TINY*.

SHE WAS WONDERING, AND SLIGHTLY WORRIED, ABOUT HELGA FINDING AN EVEN SMALLER PERSON?

WOULD YUE BE ABLE TO CONTAIN HERSELF?

WOULD HELGA, THE DEVIOUS LITTLE DOMINATRIX, BE ABLE TO CONTAIN HERSELF WHEN GIVEN CONTROL OVER YUE FOR A WHOLE DAY?

HOWEVER HARD IT MAY BE, BOTH FOR YUE AND FOR US, THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT IS PATIENCE.

* JUST LOOK AT HOW **TINY** HE IS!