

# Warning!

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The story, all names, characters, and incidents portrayed in this production  
are fictitious.**

**No identification with actual persons (living or deceased), places,  
buildings, and products is intended or should be inferred.**

**All characters are of legal age.**

# MY BIG COUSIN

## CHAPTER 3

[PATREON.COM/GIANTPOSER](https://patreon.com/giantposer)





A DAY HAS PASSED AND MASON IS LYING ON AN OLD COUCH IN AN UNFAMILIAR LIVING ROOM.  
A LOUD KNOCKING AT THE DOOR STARTLES HIM AWAKE...



zzzzzz...

**KNOCK!**  
**KNOCK!**

HE OPENS HIS EYES AND TRIES TO MAKE SENSE OF HIS SURROUNDINGS. HE HEARS THE KNOCKING AGAIN, THIS TIME MORE INSISTENT. SLOWLY, HE SITS UP, HIS BODY FEELING HEAVY...

UGH... MY HEAD... WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED  
YESTERDAY? WHERE EVEN AM I...?  
AND WHO THE HELL IS THAT...?

**KNOCK!**



HE SHAKILY GETS TO HIS FEET AND MAKES HIS WAY TO THE DOOR. HE HESITATES FOR A MOMENT BEFORE OPENING IT.





SHIT, I CAN'T SEE HER FACE!  
THE SUN IS BLINDING ME AND SHE'S  
JUST TOO TALL... SEEMS LIKE IT  
WASN'T A DREAM AFTER ALL!

B-BELLA, IS THAT YOU?!

ALL HE SEES ARE A PAIR OF MASSIVE BOOTS  
AND VERY LONG LEGS. THE REST OF THE  
PERSON IS OBSCURED BY THE PORCH ROOF.







HEY MASON, YES IT'S ME!  
DID YOU HAVE A GOOD REST?



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a beige dress with a lace hem and tall brown boots, is standing on a stone path and looking up at a two-story vacation house. The house has a grey shingled roof, white trim, and a front porch with a white railing. A man in blue shorts is standing on the porch, looking up at the woman. The house is surrounded by tall pine trees and a green lawn. There are two large potted plants with red and white flowers on the porch steps. A white picket fence is in the foreground.

WELCOME TO OUR LITTLE VACATION HOUSE!  
MY MOM AND I USED TO COME HERE ALL THE  
TIME. I FIGURED YOU COULD USE A BREAK... AFTER  
EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED.

SHE'LL BE HERE LATER.  
RIGHT NOW, SHE'S TALKING TO YOUR MOM.  
JUST LETTING HER KNOW YOU'RE SAFE AND  
RESTING.

OH LOOK... STUNNING. BUT, DAMN...  
YOU ALSO LOOK HUGE!  
WHERE... WHERE ARE WE?

OKAY... I GUESS... THANKS?  
AND... WHERE'S YOUR MOM? IS SHE  
HERE TOO?

OH... ALRIGHT...





OH, BY THE WAY, WHAT DO YOU  
THINK OF MY NEW BOOTS?

THEY... UH...  
THEY LOOK VERY... VERY BIG...  
B-BUT ALSO REALLY NICE!  
YEAH, THEY LOOK REALLY NICE!



A woman with long, wavy brown hair is posing in front of a two-story house with light green siding and white trim. She is wearing a beige, long-sleeved dress with lace detailing at the hem and cuffs, and a black headband. She is also wearing extremely large, brown, high-heeled boots that reach up to her thighs. She is smiling and looking back over her shoulder. The house has a porch with white columns and a small American flag is visible on the right. Tall pine trees are in the background.

T WASN'T EASY FINDING BOOTS IN THIS SIZE, YOU KNOW. YOU SHOULD COME TAKE A CLOSER LOOK! I WONDER... ARE THEY BIGGER THAN YOU NOW?

OH, COME ON, THAT'S RIDICULOUS.  
NO WAY THEY'RE BIGGER THAN ME.

BELLA SMIRKS AND GESTURES FOR HIM TO COME DOWN. MASON HESITATES BUT THEN CAREFULLY STARTS DESCENDING THE STAIRS, KEEPING HIS EYES ON THE BOOTS AS HE APPROACHES.





STEP BY STEP, THE REALIZATION SLOWLY DAWNS ON HIM.  
THE CLOSER HE GETS, THE MORE IT BECOMES APPARENT...



HER BOOTS REALLY ARE TALLER THAN HIM!

WAIT... NO WAY... THEY ACTUALLY...  
THEY ARE BIGGER THAN ME!





A full-page photograph with a comic book overlay. A young man with dark hair, shirtless and wearing blue plaid shorts and dark loafers, stands on a stone path. He is reaching up with his right hand towards the lower leg of a giant person whose legs and brown leather boots dominate the right side of the frame. The background features a white picket fence and lush green trees. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

I... I CAN'T EVEN...  
REACH THE END!



SO, MASON, HOW DOES IT  
FEEL? EVEN MY BOOTS ARE  
BIGGER THAN YOU NOW!

IT SEEMS LIKE YOUR LITTLE FRIEND  
DOWN THERE LIKES IT!  
**HAHAHAHA!**

MY LITTLE FRIEND?





MASON SEEMS TO LIKE BELLA'S NEW BOOTS  
MORE THAN HE ADMITS...

OH...





I... I'M SORRY, BELLA... I JUST... I  
COULDN'T HOLD IT IN ANYMORE.  
YOU JUST... FROM MY PERSPECTIVE... YOU LOOK  
ABSOLUTELY PERFECT. LIKE A GODDESS. AND YOUR  
BOOTS... THEY MATCH YOUR DRESS  
PERFECTLY.





A GODDESS, HUH?  
WELL, MASON, I DO LIKE THE SOUND  
OF THAT.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a beige long-sleeved dress with lace trim and tall brown boots, is leaning over a man. The man is standing on a stone path in a lush, green yard with a white picket fence. In the background, there are tall pine trees, a large rock, and a gazebo. An American flag is visible on the left. The scene is set on a porch with white railings.

YOU KNOW, MASON... IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE WE LAST HAD REAL FUN TOGETHER.

AND SINCE YOU SEEM TO LIKE MY BOOTS SO MUCH... I JUST GOT A GREAT IDEA!

UH... YEAH, I GUESS?

O-O-KAY... WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOU PLANNING?



A comic book panel depicting a scene in a garden. In the foreground, the lower legs and feet of a giant woman are visible. She is wearing brown leather boots with gold-colored tips. Her right leg is slightly lifted, and she is reaching down to grasp the top of her boot. In the background, a young man named Mason stands on a cobblestone path, looking up in shock. He is shirtless and wearing blue and white plaid shorts. The garden is lush with green trees, a white gazebo, and a large potted plant with pink flowers. A white fence is visible on the left side of the frame.

YOU KNOW, MASON... THESE BOOTS MAY LOOK AMAZING, BUT THEY'RE SO WARM. MY FEET ARE PRACTICALLY MELTING IN HERE. I NEED TO GET THEM OFF...

WHOA!

BEFORE MASON CAN EVEN REACT, BELLA LIFTS HER RIGHT LEG SLIGHTLY, REACHING DOWN TO GRASP THE TOP OF HER MASSIVE BOOT. WITH A SLOW, DELIBERATE MOTION, SHE BEGINS PULLING IT OFF.



PHEW... YOU HAVE NO  
IDEA HOW SWEATY THESE BOOTS  
MADE MY FEET!

HOW ABOUT YOU STEP INTO MY  
BOOTS? JUST FOR FUN!





W-WAIT, WHAT?! WHY  
WOULD I DO THAT?

COME ON, IT'D BE  
HILARIOUS! I WANNA SEE IF YOU  
EVEN FIT IN THERE.



A young man with dark hair, shirtless and wearing blue plaid shorts and black slippers, stands on a stone-paved path. He is looking up in awe at a pair of giant, brown, shiny high-heeled boots that are taller than he is. The boots have gold-colored heels and zippers. In the background, there are green trees and a white building. A large, dark, lace-trimmed fabric hangs from above. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: "T-THERE'S NO WAY I'D FIT... I MEAN, THOSE THINGS ARE HUGE!".

T-THERE'S NO WAY I'D FIT... I MEAN, THOSE THINGS ARE HUGE!





**GRAB!**

H-H-HEY!  
W-WAIT!





AAAAAAAH!

SWOOOSH!





AWW, COME ON, MASON! DON'T BE SUCH A SPOILSPORT! YOU WERE EXCITED ABOUT MY BOOTS BEFORE, WEREN'T YOU?

OH, RELAX! I KNOW YOU'RE CURIOUS! I MEAN, IT'S NOT EVERY DAY YOU GET TO EXPERIENCE BOOTS THAT ARE BIGGER THAN YOU, RIGHT?

B-BELLA! PUT ME DOWN! THIS—THIS IS WAY TOO HIGH!

T-THAT WAS BEFORE YOU GRABBED ME LIKE A DOLL! I DON'T WANNA BE STUFFED INTO YOUR BOOTS LIKE THIS!

BELLA... PLEASE...

WITH LITTLE EFFORT, BELLA LIFTS HIM STRAIGHT OFF THE GROUND, HIS FEET KICKING USELESSLY IN THE AIR AS HE SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF METERS ABOVE. THE WIND RUSHES PAST HIS EARS, AND HIS STOMACH DROPS FROM THE SUDDEN MOVEMENT.

BELLA CAREFULLY LOWERS HIM STRAIGHT INTO THE BOOT. THE SMOOTH LEATHER INTERIOR ENGULFS HIS LEGS FIRST, THEN HIS WAIST, THEN HIS CHEST UNTIL ONLY HIS SHOULDERS, ARMS, AND HEAD ARE STILL STICKING OUT...

OH DAMN!









MASON FREEZES, HE ACTUALLY FITS INSIDE HER BOOT. HE'S COMPLETELY TRAPPED, UNABLE TO MOVE HIS LEGS AT ALL, THE SNUG INTERIOR PRESSING AROUND HIM FROM ALL SIDES.

OH MY GOSH, MASON!  
YOU LOOK ADORABLE IN THERE!

WOW... I KNEW I WAS GETTING BIG,  
BUT THIS? THIS IS AMAZING! I MEAN,  
YOU'RE LITERALLY INSIDE MY BOOT  
NOW! CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

I... I CAN'T  
BELIEVE THIS...





B-BELLA, OKAY, Haha, VERY FUNNY—BUT  
SERIOUSLY, GET ME OUT OF HERE BEFORE  
SOMETHING... UH... HAPPENS!





BEFORE WHAT HAPPENS?  
MASON?



A high-angle shot of a man with dark, wavy hair and a black necklace, shirtless and wearing brown cowboy boots. He is holding a dark bucket over his head with both hands, and a single purple grape is visible inside. He stands on a grey stone-paved path that branches out, with green grass on either side. Two small, ornate garden lights are visible on the grass. A speech bubble points to him from the left. At the very bottom of the frame, the toes of a person's feet are visible, looking down at him.

IT'S TOO LATE...  
OH YEEEEEEES!

A low-angle shot of a woman from behind, looking over her shoulder with a surprised expression. She has blonde hair and is wearing a black headband. Her back is to the camera, showing an extremely large, inflated, light-brown buttock that fills most of the frame. She is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved top with a lace-trimmed hem and matching lace-trimmed shorts. Her hands are outstretched to the sides. The background shows the white eaves and wooden siding of a house under a clear sky.

DID YOU JUST COME IN  
MY BOOT?



A woman with long, wavy brown hair and a black headband is holding a tiny, muscular man by the back of his head. She is wearing a light-colored, long-sleeved dress with a polka-dot pattern and a lace-trimmed collar. She is smiling and looking down at the tiny man. The tiny man is standing on his own two feet, looking up at her. The background shows a green tree and a yellow house with a white roof.

I'M SORRY, BUT I  
TRIED TO WARN YOU...

IT'S ALL GOOD, YOU DON'T NEED TO  
APOLOGIZE. I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN HOW  
HUGE YOUR COCK IS, I HOPE YOU STILL HAVE  
ENOUGH STRENGTH LEFT FOR ME!



A woman with large breasts and muscular legs stands on a stone path in front of a yellow house. She is holding a tiny, naked man in her right hand. She is wearing a grey dress with lace sleeves and is barefoot. A pair of brown high-heeled boots sits on the ground to her left. There are bushes with purple and red flowers in the foreground. The house has a porch with a white railing and a wooden bench. The background shows green trees.

I DON'T KNOW IF MY COCK  
WILL STILL BE ENOUGH FOR  
YOUR HUGE BODY...

LET US FIND OUT!  
HAHAHAHAHA!



BELLA EXTENDS HER ARM AND GENTLY SETS HIM DOWN ON THE ROOF OF THE HOUSE'S FRONT PORCH. THE SURFACE FEELS UNSTEADY BENEATH HIS FEET, AND AS HE GLANCES DOWNWARD, HIS STOMACH TIGHTENS.

THIS IS A GOOD PLACE FOR YOU!

OH, RELAX! IT'S NOT THAT HIGH.

W-WHOA, BELLA! ARE YOU SERIOUSLY LEAVING ME UP HERE?!







MASON GULPS AS HE STARES DOWN AT THE GROUND SEVERAL METERS BELOW. HIS LEGS FEEL WEAK, AND THE DIZZINESS KICKS IN ALMOST INSTANTLY.

N-NOT THAT HIGH?!  
BELLA, I-I HATE HEIGHTS!



A woman with a disproportionately large pregnant belly stands on a stone path in front of a two-story house. She is wearing a beige lace-trimmed dress and tall brown boots. She is looking towards a man on the roof. The house has a porch with a rocking chair and an American flag. The scene is set in a lush, green environment with trees and flowers.

WAIT A SECOND... EVEN WITH YOU UP THERE, I'M STILL BIGGER THAN YOU!

PFPT, YOU'RE SUCH A DRAMA QUEEN. YOU ACT LIKE I PUT YOU ON TOP OF A SKYSCRAPER.

ASY FOR YOU TO SAY! YOU'RE SO TALL, YOU PROBABLY WOULDN'T EVEN GET HURT IF YOU FELL!

O-OF COURSE YOU'D NOTICE THAT...

BEFORE MASON CAN PROTEST, BELLA LIFTS HER RIGHT ARM HIGH INTO THE AIR, STRETCHING HER FINGERS AS FAR AS THEY CAN GO. HER REACH IS INSANE, EXTENDING SO HIGH THAT IT ALMOST SEEMS UNREAL.

OH, WE HAVE TO TEST THIS! COME ON, MASON,  
LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN EVEN REACH ME!

STRETCH YOUR ARM AS HIGH AS YOU  
POSSIBLY CAN!

HOLY!





MASON HESITATES, THEN SIGHS, REALIZING THERE'S NO WAY OUT OF THIS. HE CAUTIOUSLY STANDS UP STRAIGHTER, STILL WOBBLY FROM THE HEIGHT, AND SLOWLY LIFTS HIS ARM AS HIGH AS HE CAN. HE STRETCHES EVERYTHING, HIS FINGERS, HIS BACK, EVEN STANDING ON HIS TIPTOES. AND YET...

Y-YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME...





... HIS HAND DOESN'T EVEN COME CLOSE TO REACHING HERS. BELLA BURSTS INTO LAUGHTER, ABSOLUTELY LOVING HOW MUCH BIGGER SHE IS. SHE WIGGLES HER FINGERS TEASINGLY, WAVING FAR ABOVE MASON'S OUTSTRETCHED HAND.

AWWW, SO CLOSE! OH WAIT...  
NO, NOT EVEN A LITTLE BIT!  
HAHAHAHA!





[THE MOMENT THEIR HANDS TOUCH, MASON'S EYES WIDEN IN ABSOLUTE DISBELIEF. THE SIZE DIFFERENCE IS BEYOND ANYTHING HE EXPECTED—HIS HAND IS TINY, NOT EVEN COVERING A QUARTER OF BELLA'S MASSIVE PALM.]

OKAY...

ALRIGHT, MASON, ONE MORE THING!  
LET'S SEE HOW OUR HANDS COMPARE.





T-THIS IS INSANE... MY HAND... IT'S SO SMALL COMPARED TO YOURS...

O-OH MY GOD...

WAIT... WHERE IS YOUR HAND? I CAN'T EVEN SEE IT FROM UP HERE! MY HAND'S TOO BIG—IT'S BLOCKING MY WHOLE VIEW!

WOW... AND TO THINK, I'M STILL GROWING! IMAGINE IF MY HAND GETS BIG ENOUGH TO COVER YOUR ENTIRE BODY ONE DAY!





WRIGHT, ENOUGH COMPARING FOR NOW. IT'S TIME WE REALLY HAVE SOME FUN!

WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO?

OH, YOU'LL SEE SOON ENOUGH...



HER DRESS FALLS ON HER BOOTS....





A woman with long, wavy brown hair and a black headband is shown from the back, looking over her shoulder. She has very large, prominent breasts and is standing in a lush green forest. A white picket fence is visible in the lower left, and a stone wall is in the lower right. A speech bubble points to her from the left.

MASON ARE YOU READY TO SEE REALLY  
BIG TITS GROWN JUST FOR YOU?



A 3D rendered scene set in a suburban neighborhood. In the foreground, a woman with extremely large, exaggerated breasts and buttocks stands on a stone-paved path. She has long, wavy reddish-brown hair, wears a black headband, a gold necklace, and large gold high-heeled boots. A light-colored cloth is draped around her waist. She is looking towards a man in the background with a confident expression. In the background, a man with short brown hair, wearing only a loincloth, stands on the roof of a two-story house with yellow siding and white trim. He is looking towards the woman. The house has a gabled roof with a bird sculpture on top. The scene is set during the day with soft lighting and green trees in the background.

DON'T BE SO SHY MASON  
AND RELAX!

UM, I DON'T KNOW... I  
THINK SO....





AND WHAT DO YOU SAY? HAVE YOU  
EVER SEEN TITS THIS BIG?

WOAH!



YOUR HUGE COCK FITS MY TITS PERFECTLY!  
GO ON MASON, FUCK MY HUGE TITS!

THEY REALLY ARE SO  
BEAUTIFUL AND HUGE!





YOU'RE DOING A GREAT JOB,  
MASON!

AAAAAAAHH!



OH YEEEEES!









OH YES!

THAT WAS REALLY GOOD MASON...





W-WHAT?  
DO YOU REALLY WANT THAT?

BUT NOW I WANT YOU TO FUCK  
ME WITH YOUR HUGE COCK!

BUT WE'D BETTER GO IN  
FOR THAT.....

YES OF COURSE MASON, IT'S BEEN  
SO LONG SINCE THE LAST TIME!















GO IN? HAHAAAAH!  
MASON LOOK AT ME, I'M WAY TOO BIG TO GO IN  
THE HOUSE BY NOW!  
WE'LL DO IT HERE, GO AHEAD!

OKAY, I UNDERSTAND THAT...  
BUT I CAN NEVER FUCK YOU LIKE THIS BECAUSE I  
CAN'T REACH YOU FROM THIS HEIGHT!







I WAS JUST WAITING FOR YOU  
TO SAY THAT, I CAN FIX THIS  
PROBLEM QUICKLY...



THAT WAS A NAIVE THING TO SAY...

OH YEEEEES!





AND IT STARTS AGAIN!

AAAAAAAAAAAAH!

GROWTH!





HOLY!  
YOU'RE GROWING SO FAST! THIS  
IS... THIS IS INSANE!

GROWTH!



BELLA'S BODY CONTINUES ITS RAPID EXPANSION, HER SIZE INCREASING WITH EACH PASSING SECOND. HER SHOULDERS BROADEN, HER LEGS STRETCH HIGHER...









**GROWTH!**



HER BACKSIDE SWELLS ALONG WITH THE REST OF HER, BECOMING ROUNDER, FULLER, AND IMPOSSIBLY MASSIVE. IT RISES BEFORE HIM, LIFTING HIGHER AND HIGHER...







A 3D rendered scene set in a lush forest. In the foreground, the back of a giant woman with long, wavy brown hair is visible. She is looking towards a man on the left. The man is nude, muscular, and has short dark hair. He is wearing black slippers and is shouting with his mouth open and hands outstretched. A speech bubble above him contains the text "OH MY GOD! BELLA, YOUR BUTT...". The woman's buttocks are disproportionately large and are the focus of the man's reaction. A stylized, 3D "GROWTH!" text is positioned between them. The background features tall, thin trees, green foliage, and a white picket fence in the lower right corner. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime.

OH MY GOD!  
BELLA, YOUR BUTT...

**GROWTH!**

A 3D rendered scene set in a lush forest. A man, shirtless and wearing black slippers, stands on the edge of a grey stone roof, leaning forward with his hands outstretched as if warning or trying to restrain someone. In the foreground, the back of a giant woman is visible; she has long, wavy brown hair and is also wearing black slippers. She is leaning over the edge of the roof, looking down. The background is filled with tall, green pine trees and a grassy area with a white picket fence. The scene is lit with bright, natural light, creating soft shadows.

B-BELLA, SLOW DOWN!  
Y-YOU'RE GONNA CRUSH THE HOUSE  
AT THIS RATE!

I'M NOT EVEN DONE YET!

**GROWTH!**





OH MY GOD!

GROWTH!



**GROWTH!**







*BELLA'S GROWTH SPURT FROM  
A DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVE...*























**GROWTH!**









**GROWTH!**









**GROWTH!**









**GROWTH!**









**GROWTH!**

















GROWTH!





**GROWTH!**





GROWTH!





**GROWTH!**





GROWTH!





**GROWTH!**





**GROWTH!**





**GROWTH!**





**GROWTH!**



**GROWTH!**







GROWTH!









GROWTH!



**GROWTH!**







GROWTH!





*N-NO WAY!  
T-THIS SHOULDN'T EVEN BE POSSIBLE!  
I'M ON THE ROOF, AND YOUR-YOUR BUTT IS  
ALREADY AT MY LEVEL!?*

*I THINK IT SHOULD WORK NOW!  
HAHAHAHA!*



A woman with large, exaggerated buttocks is shown from behind, standing on a stone ledge in a lush forest. She has long, wavy brown hair and is wearing a black headband. She is looking over her shoulder with a playful expression. The background features tall evergreen trees, green grass, and a small white fence. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

**AND NOW FUCK ME MASON!**  
I WANT TO FEEL YOUR HUGE COCK INSIDE ME!



MASON TAKES SMALL STEPS FORWARD TOWARDS BELLA'S  
HUGE BODY AND LOOKS TINY COMPARED TO HER!







WHAT'S WRONG MASON, WHY  
DON'T YOU START?!



A young man with brown hair and a shocked expression is looking up at a massive, giant butt that fills most of the frame. He is on a rooftop with a grey shingle surface. In the background, there is a house with yellow siding and a window with white trim. A speech bubble points to him from the left.

THERE IS A PROBLEM... YOU'RE  
JUST TOO BIG AND I CAN'T REACH YOU  
WITH MY COCK.





LET HIM GROW BIGGER?  
HOW?!

THEN LET YOUR COCK GROW  
BIGGER!





OKAY, I'LL TRY...

OH COME ON MASON, I  
KNOW YOU CAN DO IT!









GROWTH!





GROWTH!









GROWTH!





GROWTH!



*OH YEEEEES!*





GIVE IT TO ME MASON, YOU'RE  
DOING A GOOD JOB!









SOME TIME LATER...

THAT WAS GOOD, MASON!  
YOU CAN GET OFF ME NOW...







A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black headband and a light blue leotard with a white tutu, is performing a deep backbend on a green lawn. She is leaning over a white picket fence, with her hands resting on the fence rails. Her legs are bent at the knees, and her feet are on the ground. A small man with dark hair, wearing a white shirt and black pants, is standing on her back, leaning forward. The background is a lush garden with tall trees and a stone path. Two small, ornate garden lamps are visible on the path. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime.

WHAT?!  
EVEN LOWER, ARE YOU SERIOUS?

CAN YOU GO ANY LOWER BELLA?  
THAT'S STILL A BIT TOO HIGH FOR ME...



A surreal scene set in a lush garden with a dense forest in the background. A giant woman, with a very large, rounded backside, is leaning over a white picket fence. A tiny man is perched on her backside, reaching out with his arms. The woman is looking down at the tiny man. The garden features a stone path, a small fountain with a white cloth draped over it, and various plants and flowers. The lighting is bright, suggesting a sunny day.

I'M ALMOST LYING ON THE FLOOR, YOU  
MUST BE ABLE TO GET OFF ME.

THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE WHEN  
YOU'RE AS BIG AS A HOUSE, BUT I'LL TRY TO  
JUMP DOWN FROM HERE...





**PHEW!**  
I CAN FINALLY FEEL THE GROUND  
UNDER MY FEET AGAIN.





**WOAH, MASON!**  
YOUR COCK HAS REALLY GOTTEN  
BIGGER AND EVEN MORE MASSIVE  
THAN BEFORE!



A high-angle, first-person perspective shot from the point of view of a giant woman. Her massive, pale, and smooth legs dominate the foreground, framing a small man standing on a stone path below. The man, with brown hair and a surprised expression, is looking up at the woman. He is shirtless, wearing black shorts and red flip-flops. A speech bubble originates from him. The setting is a lush green lawn with a white picket fence in the background and a stone path leading to the man.

YES, IT REALLY WORKED... BUT WOW  
BELLA! YOU HAVE BECOME A GIANT!



I CAN'T EVEN REACH  
YOUR KNEE!







HAHAHAHA!  
THAT LOOKS SO FUNNY!

NO CHANCE...



I THINK IT'S TIME TO GET UP, LET'S SEE HOW  
TALL I LOOK NEXT TO YOU WHEN WE'RE  
STANDING NEXT TO EACH OTHER...





LET'S GO...







WOAH!





HOLY SHIT!



**DAMN!**  
YOU LOOK SOOOO TINY FROM  
UP HERE, MASON!





A giant woman with extremely large breasts and buttocks is the central figure. She has long, wavy brown hair and is wearing a black headband. She is leaning forward, with her hands behind her head, and laughing. She is standing on a stone path in a park-like setting with a white picket fence and tall trees in the background. A small man is standing near her feet, looking up at her. A speech bubble from the woman says, "I THINK I'VE NOW REACHED THE SIZE, WHERE I CAN REALLY STOMP SOMEONE WITH MY FOOT! HAHHAHAHA!". A speech bubble from the man says, "I HOPE THAT WASN'T A THREAT...".

I THINK I'VE NOW REACHED THE  
SIZE, WHERE I CAN REALLY STOMP  
SOMEONE WITH MY FOOT!  
**HAHAHAHA!**

I HOPE THAT WASN'T A  
THREAT...



DON'T WORRY MASON, I WOULD NEVER DO ANYTHING TO YOU... BUT WHILE WE'RE TALKING ABOUT FEET, DO YOU THINK MY FOOT IS BIGGER THAN YOU ARE NOW?

LET'S CHECK IT OUT!

UM, I DON'T KNOW...

OKAY...





YOUR FOOT IS NO BIGGER  
THAN ME... BUT IT'S CLOSE!





THEN YOU'D BETTER ENJOY THE LAST TIME YOU'RE BIGGER THAN MY FOOT, IT'S SURE TO END SOON. BUT I'M IN THE MOOD FOR SOME REFRESHMENT, LET'S GO FOR A SWIM IN THE LAKE.

OH YES, IT WOULD BE GOOD TO COOL DOWN NOW....











BUT WAIT, BEFORE WE GO, I NEED TO  
CHECK SOMETHING REAL QUICK...





YOUR FOOT PROBABLY NO LONGER  
FITS INTO THE BOOTS...







YEAH. I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE THESE  
BOOTS FOR LONG... AND NOW I'M ALREADY TOO  
BIG FOR THEM...  
WELL, THAT'S HOW IT IS WHEN YOU'RE A FAST-GROWING  
WOMAN, LET'S GO TO THE LAKE NOW!





MASON STRUGGLES TO KEEP UP. BELLA'S ENORMOUS LEGS ALLOW HER TO COVER HUGE DISTANCES WITH EASE.  
AS THEY REACH THE ENTRANCE GATE, BELLA BARELY EVEN NOTICES IT, SHE JUST STEPS OVER THE TALL WOODEN FENCE WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT.















I CAN JUST WALK OVER THIS  
LITTLE FENCE... BUT YOU HAVE TO GO  
THROUGH THE GATE, BECAUSE YOU'RE SO  
TINY!

OKAY, OKAY! I'LL WALK  
SLOWER!

BELLA, THERE'S NO WAY I  
CAN KEEP UP WITH YOU! YOU'RE SO  
HUGE NOW, YOU CAN JUST STEP OVER  
EVERYTHING! YOU'VE GOTTA TAKE IT  
EASY ON ME!



WITH BELLA NOW SLOWING HER PACE, IT TAKES ONLY A FEW MORE MINUTES BEFORE THEY ARRIVE AT THE LAKE.

WOW... IT'S BEAUTIFUL!







TOLD YOU!  
DID I PROMISE TOO MUCH?









BELLA, WITHOUT HESITATION, STEPS INTO THE WATER FIRST. EVEN THOUGH SHE WALKS IN QUITE A BIT, THE WATER ONLY REACHES UP TO HER KNEES.

COME ON, MASON!  
DON'T BE SHY, GET IN.

IT'S NOT DEEP! TRUST  
ME. JUST COME IN!

IT LOOKS PRETTY DEEP  
THOUGH...



A man with dark hair is wading in a calm lake, his head and shoulders above water. He has a surprised expression. In the foreground, the large, out-of-focus back of a person's head and shoulder is visible on the left side. The lake is surrounded by lush green trees and foliage. A yellow inflatable tube is partially visible on the left side of the lake. The water reflects the surrounding greenery.

MASON, STILL UNSURE, SLOWLY WADES INTO THE WATER.  
CUT TO A MOMENT LATER—HE'S STANDING IN THE LAKE,  
THE WATER REACHING ALL THE WAY UP TO HIS NECK.

NOT DEEP, HUH? I'M PRACTICALLY  
SWIMMING OVER HERE!



BELLA BURSTS INTO LAUGHTER, TOWERING OVER HIM AS THE WATER ONLY COVERS HER KNEES.

WELL, IT'S NOT DEEP... FOR ME!  
AND YOU LOOK SO ADORABLE SWIMMING  
AROUND LIKE THAT.  
HAHAHAHA!







SEE?  
STANDING TALL AND DRY!

YEAH...





I CAN EVEN LIFT MY FOOT  
LIKE THIS!

WOAH!



A large, realistic-looking foot is the central focus, positioned as if it's about to step into a pond. The foot is light-skinned and has a naturalistic texture. Behind the foot, a young boy with brown hair is peeking out from the water, looking up at the foot with a surprised expression. The pond's surface is dark and reflects the surrounding greenery. In the background, there are mossy rocks and some aquatic plants. A speech bubble originates from the foot, containing text.

I CAN'T EVEN TOUCH THE BOTTOM WITH MY FEET...  
AND YOU'RE JUST STANDING THERE LIKE IT'S NOTHING!







HAHAHAHAHA!







IF THE WATER'S TOO DEEP FOR YOU,  
YOU CAN USE THAT LITTLE BOAT!

ALRIGHT, SOUNDS  
LIKE A PLAN.





IT'S SO CALM AND PEACEFUL OUT HERE. FINALLY,  
JUST THE TWO OF US... A REAL QUIET MOMENT.

YEAH... IT'S REALLY NICE.







BELLA STOPS PUSHING AND STANDS BESIDE THE BOAT...



I THINK I'LL DIVE UNDERWATER FOR A BIT,  
COOL OFF PROPERLY!

GO AHEAD, I'LL STAY HERE  
AND WAIT FOR YOU.



BELLA TAKES A DEEP BREATH, SMILES AT MASON ONE LAST TIME, AND THEN DIVES GRACEFULLY UNDERWATER. MASON WATCHES HER DISAPPEAR BENEATH THE SURFACE...





...SECONDS PASS. THEN A MINUTE. MASON'S SMILE STARTS TO FADE, AND HE BEGINS NERVOUSLY GLANCING AROUND, PEERING INTO THE WATER.





HE LEANS OVER THE EDGE OF THE BOAT, TRYING TO SPOT  
HER THROUGH THE WATER, BUT HE CAN'T SEE ANYTHING.

WHERE IS SHE...?  
**BELLA?!**











IT'S SO QUIET... TOO QUIET!



SUDDENLY, WITH A RUSH OF WATER AND A HUGE SPLASH BEHIND HIM, BELLA BURSTS OUT OF THE LAKE! AS MASON NERVOUSLY LOOKS AROUND, HE SUDDENLY HEARS BELLA'S CHEERFUL VOICE RIGHT BEHIND HIM.



I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!



MASON WHIPS HIS HEAD AROUND, JUST IN TIME TO SEE BELLA RISING UP FROM THE WATER, HIGHER AND HIGHER. SHE TOWERS OVER HIM MORE AND MORE WITH EVERY SECOND. HIS JAW DROPS AS HE WATCHES HER MASSIVE FORM EMERGE COMPLETELY FROM THE LAKE.

OH YEAH!

Y-YOU'RE... YOU'RE STILL GROWING....! THIS IS INSANE!





BELLA'S HUGE BREASTS RISE OUT OF THE WATER!



WOAH!

SPLASH!

SPLASH!





*SHE'S HUGE... ALMOST LIKE A SEA  
MONSTER... WITH HUGE TITS!*



FROM A DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVE...











AAAAAAAAAAH!





I CAN FINALLY BREATHE AGAIN!



BELLA, NOW STANDING FULLY UPRIGHT IN THE WATER, LOOKS DOWN AT HIM SITTING HELPLESSLY IN THE LITTLE BOAT. SHE SMILES WARMLY.





A woman with long, wet, reddish-brown hair is standing in a calm lake. She has exceptionally large, light-skinned breasts that are the central focus of the image. She is smiling broadly and looking down at her chest. Her arms are outstretched to the sides. In the background, there is a dense forest of green trees under a clear blue sky. The water in the lake is still, creating a clear reflection of the woman and the surrounding landscape. A small yellow inflatable boat with a person inside is visible near her feet.

WELL, WHAT DO YOU  
THINK OF MY NEW SIZE?  
**HAHAHAHA!**

Y-YOU'RE... ENORMOUS!



LAUGHING, BELLA REACHES DOWN CASUALLY WITH HER RIGHT HAND, SCOOPING UP MASON AND THE ENTIRE BOAT WITH EASE, LIFTING HIM HIGH INTO THE AIR AS IF HE WEIGHED NOTHING.

I DID TELL YOU I'D GROW EVEN MORE...  
I'M NOT EVEN CLOSE TO BEING DONE YET!  
HAHAHAHAHAHA!

OH MY GOD... PLEASE!











**THE END?!**



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