



GTSX-3D presents...

POP QUIZ
OF DEATH



Monday, 7 AM. That alarm clock was the most unnerving sound for these students. It basically means class is about to start, which means some of them will not make it through the day.



Alongside the buzzing alarm sound, giant rumbling footsteps could be heard throughout the entire apartment. It was the teacher.



Mrs. Jacqueline woke up a bit late, so she didn't even have time to change into "teacher" clothes and went straight to the living room in her revealing clothes so she can start today's session.



Students could smell her nice perfume and the smell coming out of her coffee mug from a mile away. A smell that provoked major panic attacks for some of them.

Good morning dear students! I hope you've had some rest, because today's class will be a bit more challenging.



A close-up photograph of a person's feet, likely of African descent, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The person is wearing a gold chain around their right ankle, which features a long, thin, rectangular gold pendant. They are also wearing gold toe rings on their right ring and middle fingers. The background is blurred, showing what appears to be a window with light coming through. The overall tone is warm and intimate.

Let's make this table shake a little, to wake
those of you are still half asleep up, it's monday!
Time to learn!!

It's like... she keeps getting bigger everytime
we see her...we're doomed!

Oh my fucking god, OH MY FUCKING GOD
I FORGOT TO DO MY HOMEWORK!



before we start, I would like to go over my list real quick and spot out those of you who did not do their homeworks this weekend.

SHUT THE HELL UP! EVERYONE IS UNDER PRESSURE HERE! SHE SHOULD CONSIDER HERSELF LUCKY THAT SHE DID FAINT, SHE REALLY WOULDN'T WANNA BE AWAKE FOR WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO HER NEXT.

SOMEBODY HELP HER! SHE FAINTED!

I forgot my homework... oh god... I don't know what to do, somebody please help me!



I'm so fucking scared

God help us

I should've focused on my studies in college better man, I wouldn't be here if I didn't disappoint my fucking parents

Students started coming out of the jar they were kept in, one by one. Many of them were unable to properly walk due to the excessive stress they felt. The atmosphere was heavy and dark for them, while it was just another beautiful monday morning for Mrs. Jacqueline.

Joshua aaaaand Susie, I have reminded you all over and over again. You have brought this upon yourselves. You will now be eliminated.

YES MRS. JACQUELINE WE ARE TRULY SORRY!
MY BODY WAS ACHING THIS WEEKEND AND I COULDN'T
FOCUS ON DOING MY HOMEWORK!

NOOOOOOOOOO! PLEASE MRS JACQUELINE! SPARE US!
GIVE US ANOTHER CHANCE! PLEASE!



A chance? How dare you insult my disciplinary measures and demand another chance from me? You naughty useless little fucks.

A close-up photograph of a person's hand dipping their fingers into a blue mug. The hand is dark-skinned and has a gold chain bracelet with a heart-shaped charm. The mug is bright blue and appears to contain a dark liquid. The background is blurred, showing what looks like a white railing or fence.

So, Joshua, consider yourself lucky! Since your body has been aching this weekend, I am now offering you a free bath in my hot coffee! It'll be good for your bones.

NOOOOOOOO NO PLEASE! I CAN'T SWIM!
PLEASE DON'T DO THIS TO ME

Joshua knew his time had finally come. Susie on the other hand she was waking up and blacking out as if she was riding a rollercoaster.

Bloop! Let this be a lesson for all of you watching
down there. Deadlines are to be respected.





Gosh, I can't function properly without coffee. I wish a few more of you didn't do their homeworks in time, it would've been more sugar for my coffee anyways! Ugh...



GULP

Without any hesitation, Mrs. Jacqueline started chugging down that coffee, stimulating every nerve end on her tongue, so that she can appreciate the taste of her victims to the fullest extent.



As the two unlucky students were getting digested in her massive stomach pool of acid, Mrs. Jacqueline's body started expanding, starting off at her breasts first.









Mmmmmmmmmmm, tastes even better
with a teaspoon of fear in it.



Alright, now that we have that out of the way and the sun is up. Our class shall begin.

Guys, I think I've just pissed myself, I can't move, I don't wanna die...



Now, today, you will have a pop quiz on resolving a power three equation with an unknown variable.

FUCK! I FUCKING SUCK AT THOSE MAN!

Thank god, it's the only thing that I've properly revised this weekend.



Here is the equation. Your task is to find what values of 'x' satisfy this equation. You have 20 seconds. Exchanging answers between students is prohibited and will result in said students' immediate elimination.

1. SOLVE :
$$x^3 - 4x^2 - 9x + 36 = 0$$

20 seconds. Each second felt like a year and like a split second at the same time. 20 seconds is all it takes for her to pick a few students up to spit out their answers, and if they're wrong, they die. It was that simple. It was that horrible.



**ALREADY?! BRO! THIS IS NOT FAIR AT ALL!
I CAN'T FOCUS UNDER PRESSURE!**

The 20 seconds is up! I will now pick four of you to give me the solution. Each one of you must give me a different value and not the same one as the previous student's answer.



It's three!

It's negative three!

It's four!

It's uuuuh...zero?

I'm listening, Michael will go first, then Cindy, then Alexa, then Brad.

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman with blonde hair and black-rimmed glasses. She is looking down at a wooden surface where a line of ants is crawling. The background is blurred, showing what appears to be a window with a patterned curtain.

You did a very good job! Except... Brad. It was a trick question. There are only three solutions to this equation. You are now considered eliminated.

Sick bitch? I must say, while I am fascinated by the courage some of you have, to talk to me that way, a woman that's way bigger and heavier than you, I do not like the tone of this class.

THIS IS NOT FAIR TO ANY OF US! WE ARE YOUR FUCKING STUDENTS! NOT SOME INSECTS YOU CAN KILL ANY TIME YOU WANT!

WHAT THE FUCK?! NOW YOU'RE PLAYING MIND GAMES WITH US AS WELL?! YOU SICK FUCKING BITCH!



Therefore, since there doesn't seem to be anyone around to be making decisions, except me, I have now decided that all of you will be eliminated. This will be a lesson for other classes! Rule number 1 is to know your place. And while not all of you broke it, the majority just did now. Your time is up.

RUN! RUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUN!
SHE'S GONNA FUCKING EAT US!

WHAT?! BUT I GOT THE ANSWER RIGHT! THIS
IS NOT FUCKING FAIR! YOU SADISTIC BITCH!
AT LEAST PLAY FAIR WITH US!



You can run all you want, but I assure you
that you won't be able to outrun my hunger!

HEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEELP! SOMEBODY
HELP USSSSSSSSSSSS!!!!



In you go! Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm



Once again, the amount of her victims was much greater than earlier this time. The whole class was about to be swallowed alive, which was the perfect trigger for a more intense growth spurt.

















Pheew, that was a pretty impressive growth spurt, too bad it ripped all my clothes... I should take it easier next time





Don't wanna be outgrowing this house
before I can afford a new one...



A few days later...



Mmmmmmmm, I'm such a slut
for this strawberry icing...









It was Friday afternoon, the last class before the awaited weekend. A different group of students was held captive in a jar, sitting On Mrs. Jacqueline's bed while watching her suck her fingers and indulging in her recently developed gluttony.



You better not disappoint me nor disrespect me like the other class did. This time, I won't be just eating you, I will fucking crush your tiny little bodies under my bare feet. You got that? I'm done playing with you ungrateful little fucks.

Y..Yes Mrs Jacqueline, we won't disappoint you

A woman with long, straight blonde hair is shown from the back, looking down. She is wearing a vibrant red, ribbed, sleeveless top and black pants. The setting appears to be a modern, industrial interior with large concrete pillars and a ceiling with exposed metal beams and ductwork. The lighting is soft and even.

Ugh, the reason why you're here in the first place is your lack of self-discipline!
Your poor parents spend tens of thousands of dollars for your college tuition then you waste it
by partying all day and night. THEN, they bring you here to give you a second chance, and you
still somehow manage to fuck it up!

DING DONG

A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a pink halter-neck top and black leather-like shorts, is running towards a large, ornate wooden door. She is wearing gold jewelry: a chain bracelet on her right wrist, a thin chain around her neck, and thin gold bands on her ankles. The scene is set on a wooden floor with a decorative pattern. The text "I'm coming!" is overlaid on the image.

I'm coming!

The door rang, it was probably the pizza delivery guy, Mrs. Jacqueline thought.



Ooof, I'm starting to get easily out of breath by walking to the door...
I'm getting a little too heavy, maybe I should cut down on the cakes
and donuts for a bit



Hello there! What a pleasant surprise!
And here I am thinking it was just the pizza
delivery.

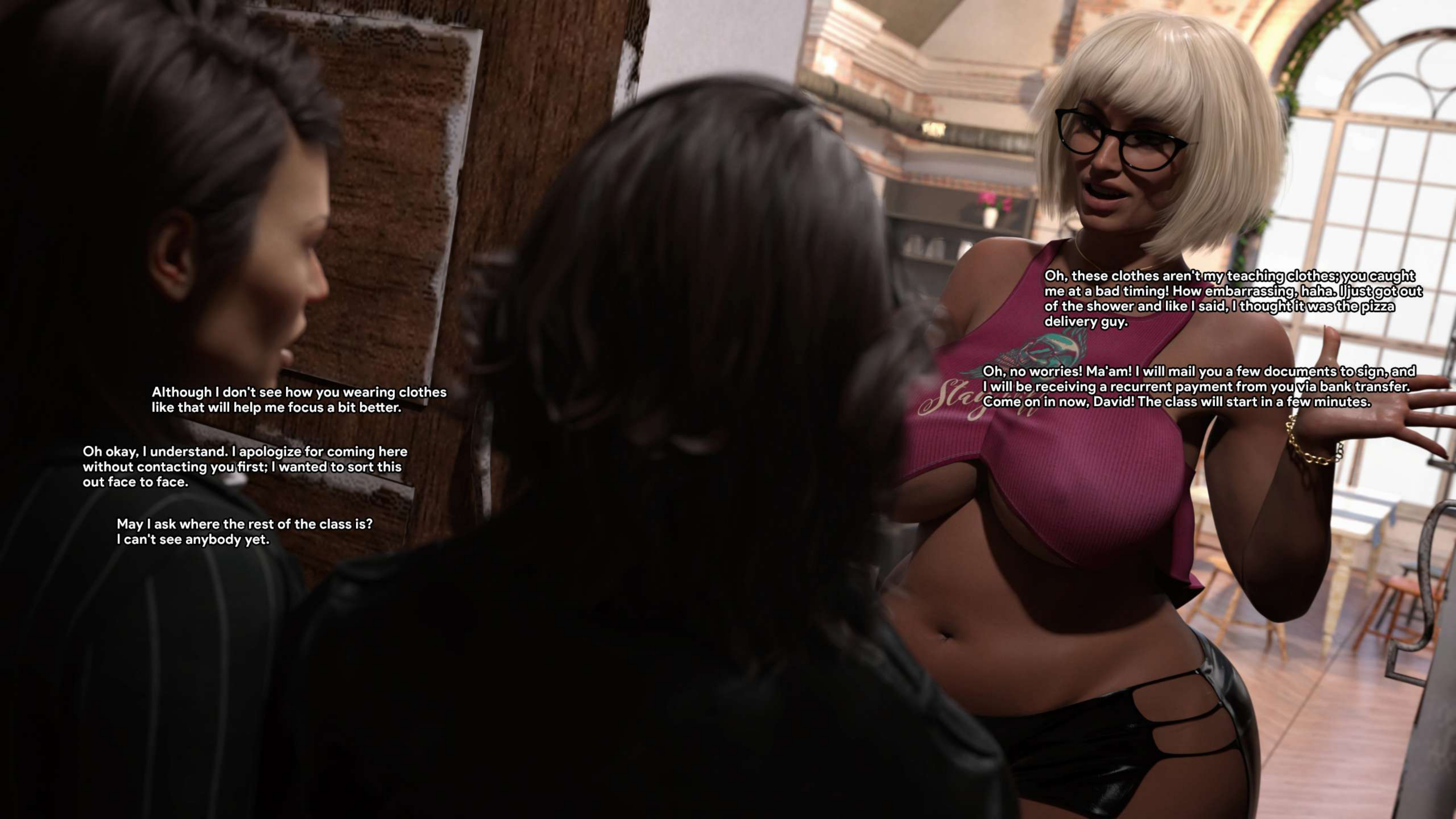
Hello Mrs. Jacqueline, my name is Natasha Walker and this is my son,
David. I would like to bring him over so he can have a bit of rehabilitation
because he's been doing very bad at college.



Now now, David, this isn't the right way to behave! You think just because you're over 18, you can do whatever you want? Your poor mom looks so exhausted from your behavior. Worry not, Mrs. Walker! He will be in safe hands

Oh my...

Thank you for understanding. I still think he's a good kid; he just needs some guidance before it's too late for him.



Although I don't see how you wearing clothes like that will help me focus a bit better.

Oh okay, I understand. I apologize for coming here without contacting you first; I wanted to sort this out face to face.

May I ask where the rest of the class is?
I can't see anybody yet.

Oh, these clothes aren't my teaching clothes; you caught me at a bad timing! How embarrassing, haha. I just got out of the shower and like I said, I thought it was the pizza delivery guy.

Oh, no worries! Ma'am! I will mail you a few documents to sign, and I will be receiving a recurrent payment from you via bank transfer. Come on in now, David! The class will start in a few minutes.



Now, David, I apologize for coming to the door dressed up this way, I was not expecting any new guests. Do you want something to drink?

Oh stop it, you're making me blushy! Please, follow me.

Y-yeah... You're just... very beautiful.

Mrs. Jacqueline closed the door without answering Mrs. Walker, already giving out a red flag to the lady who thinks she's bringing her son into a learning center that will make him a better person. After that door closed, there was no turning back.



Mrs. Jacqueline was practicing her usual ritual of making the student comfortable before the storm hits. She offered him some Champagne, which is very unusual and unethical for a teacher to do, especially around a student who is easily triggered by any alcohol or "party" atmospheres around them.



I mean, it was all good, y'know! Partying and drinking with the homies, sleeping with hot babes, I was so underwhelmed on my way over to this place and I only came because I was forced too... They said they won't be paying for my new phone, and I'm kind of low on money right now, yo. Lost that shit in a card game with some dudes.

So, tell me about your university experience.

You're a typical bad boy, I see. That's about to change soon, little one!

Hahahahaha, oh you will!

Shit, I'm not doubting that, with the way you're looking right now? I feel like I can do anything you want.



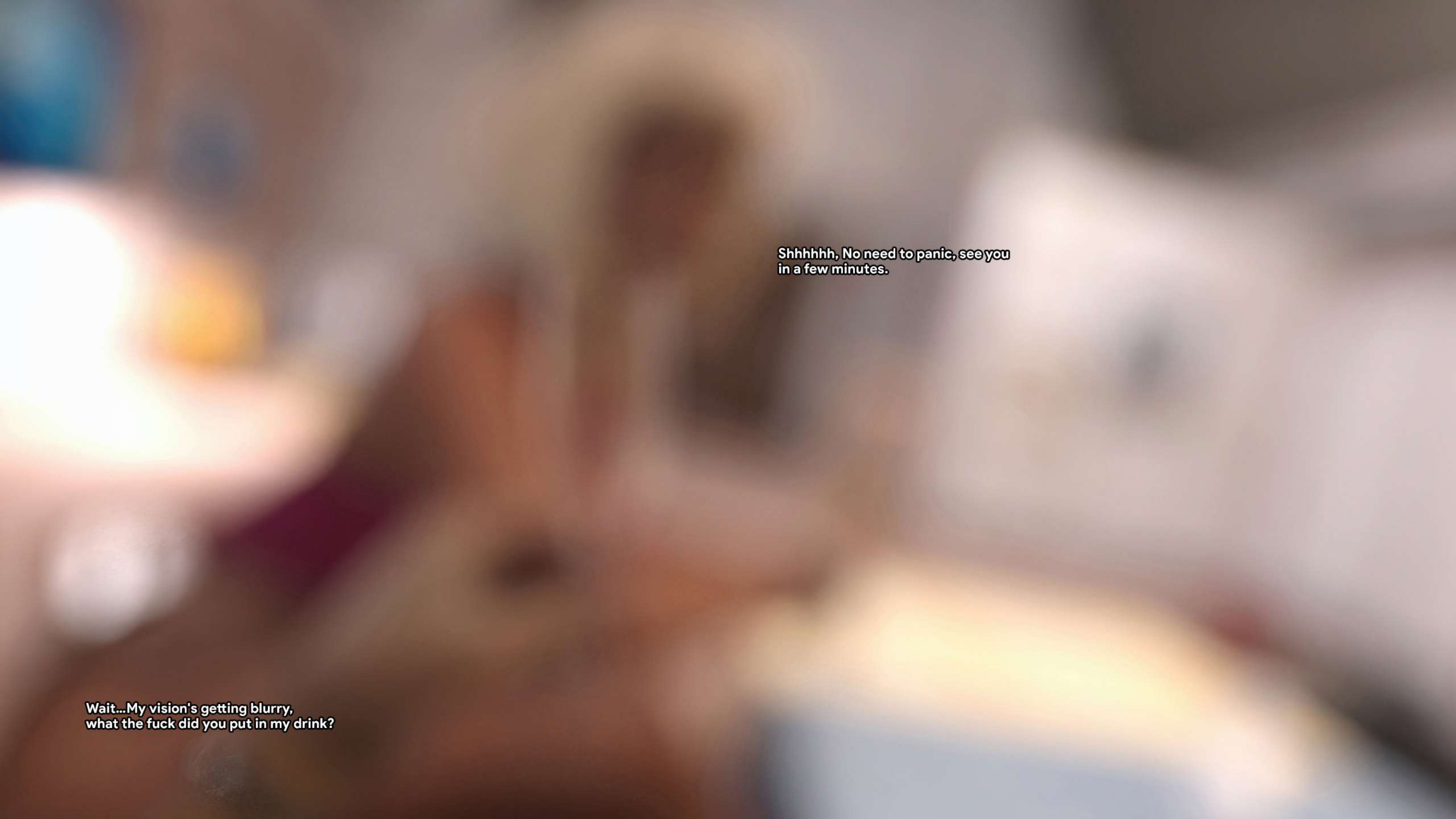


That's right... Drink it up!



Do you want a refill?

That was so bubbly! Fuck yea!
This class ain't that bad after all, haha



Shhhhhh, No need to panic, see you
in a few minutes.

Wait...My vision's getting blurry,
what the fuck did you put in my drink?



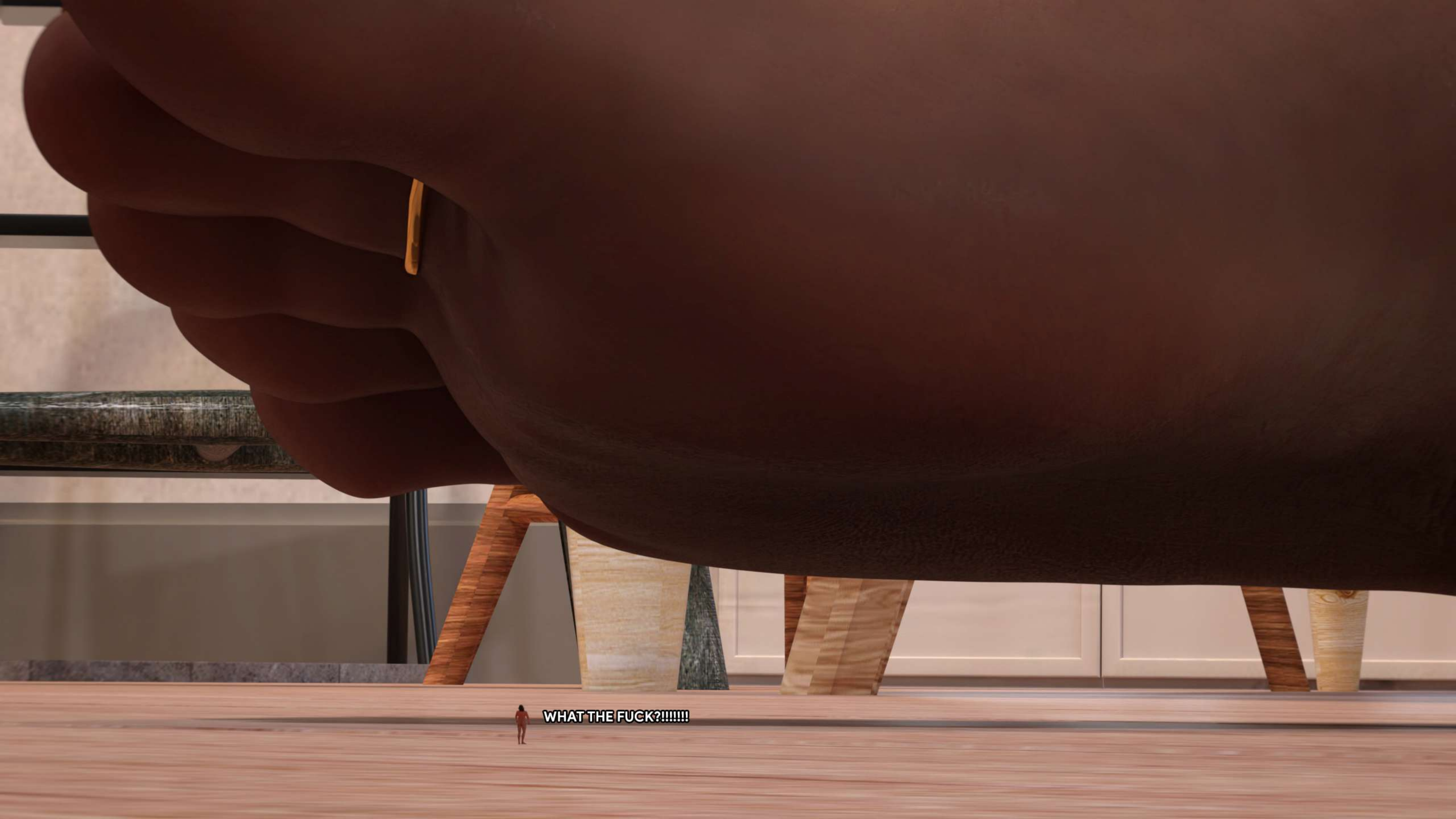
A few minutes later...

Where the hell am I?



This must be a dream, I'm dreaming...
I think I had too much alcohol.





WHAT THE FUCK?!!!!!!



JESUS FUCKING CHRIST! MRS. JACQUELINE?!



Hello there, David. I hate to break it to you, but it's not a dream.

Thank you for telling me that, captain obvious.
How would you explain being the size of an ant, then?

The drink... YOU PUT SOMETHING
IN MY DRINK!



David was in distress like never before, knowing that his life is on the line and that there is no way he can ask for any help or escape, since Mrs. Jacqueline picked him up and put him inside the jar sitting on her bed. Her excitement was making her hungry, so she ended up ordering way more than pizza and decided to eat all of it before class starts.



A whole turkey was the first thing to go.



Then an entire pie, devoured in less than two minutes.



And to conclude her feast, she indulged in the icecream.



Oouuuuh fuck, I ate too much...





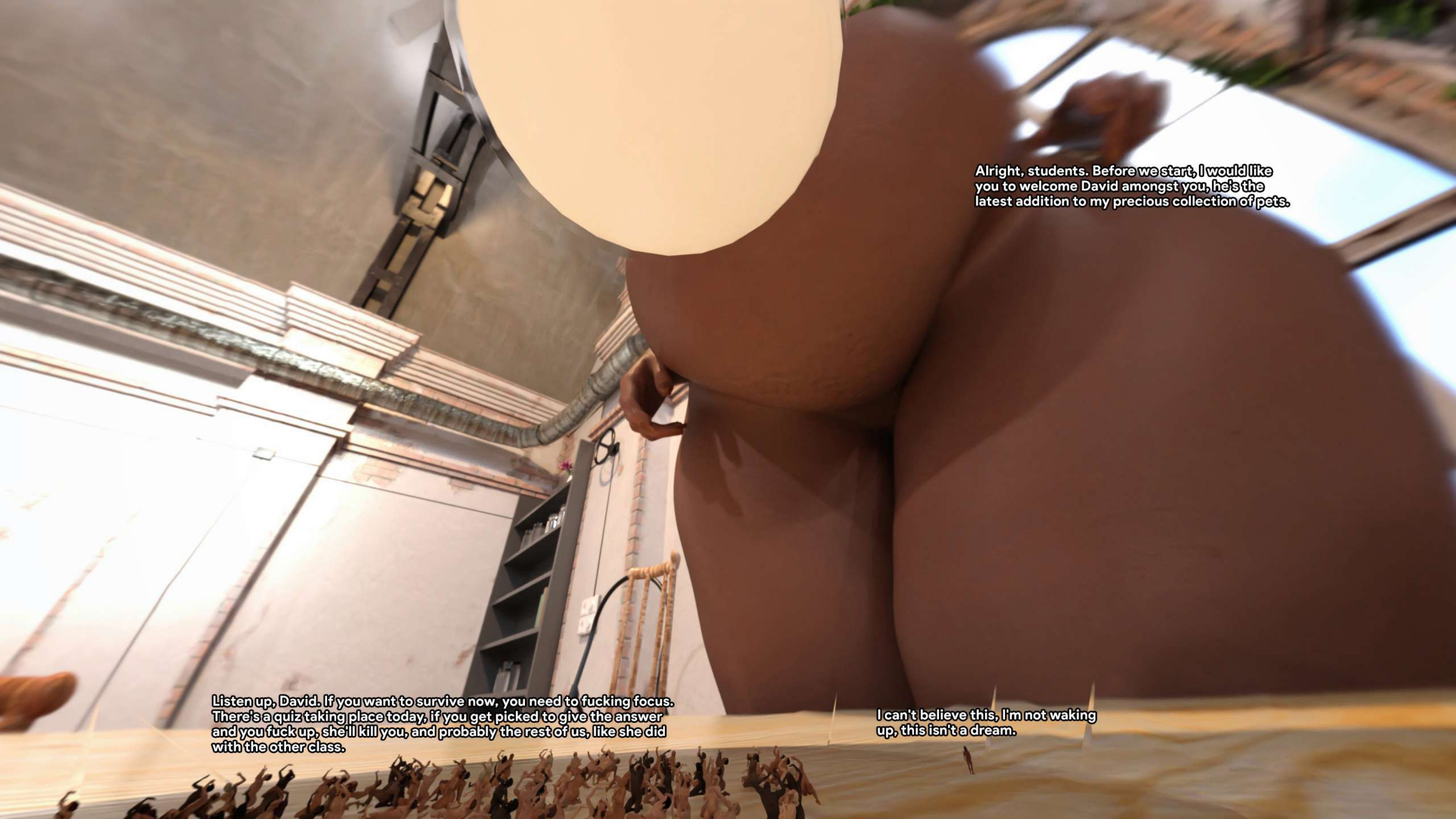
I feel like I'm gonna pop... What the hell
is going on? I'm hungry all the time now.

If I keep eating at this rate, two chairs won't be enough to hold me up anymore... Sheesh



A pregnant woman with short blonde hair and black-rimmed glasses is the central figure. She is unclothed, showing her large breasts and a very prominent, rounded belly. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. She wears a gold chain bracelet with a heart charm on her left wrist. The background features a large window with a grid pattern, through which a building and some greenery are visible. The lighting is soft, highlighting the contours of her body.

Alrighty! A full belly sure does help me stay concentrated. Let the class begin!



Alright, students. Before we start, I would like you to welcome David amongst you, he's the latest addition to my precious collection of pets.

Listen up, David. If you want to survive now, you need to fucking focus. There's a quiz taking place today, if you get picked to give the answer and you fuck up, she'll kill you, and probably the rest of us, like she did with the other class.

I can't believe this, I'm not waking up, this isn't a dream.

Today's quiz will be a bit harder than usual, I am not going to pick David, if that's what some of you think. He's still adjusting to his new environment. But whoever I pick, it's in your best interest to respond correctly. You've been warned, hahahaha



Today, you will be calculating this double integral for me.
You have one minute before I pick one of you to give me
the answer.

2. CALCULATE:

a) $\iint_R xy \sqrt{1 + x^2 + y^2} \, dx dy$

$$R : 0 \leq x \leq 1, 0 \leq y \leq 1$$

Oh my fucking god, she can't be serious. This is
absolutely ridiculous, if you want to kill us, just
do it already.

Not so fast, I'm pretty good with integrals.
She can't hear us from that far, I know the
answer. Everyone listen up, so if she picks
anyone, they'll know the answer.

Not all heroes wear caps, you're a
fucking life saver bro.



Alright, one minute is up! Are you ready to give the answer? Because ready or not, here I come!

ALRIGHT EVERYONE SHUT THE FUCK UP!
SHE'LL BE ABLE TO HEAR US AND WE DON'T
WANT HER TO KNOW THAT WE WERE
COOPERATING!



whispering Come the fuck on
man, everyone knows it already!

whispering Oh, you're right, my bad

whispering Shhhhh, he has
to act like he's still thinking

Uuuh... umm, it's uuh..

Oliver, you're going to give me the answer now. Make it count.



Oh shit, that was no pretending, fucker actually forgot the answer...

NO NO WAIT! FUCK! I'M SO FUCKING STUPID!
I LITERALLY HAD THE ANSWER JUST NOW!

You took too long to respond.
You are therefore eliminated.



Stupid waste of space and time, you're like a bad
egg in my basket. Time for you to get the fuck out.

WATCH OUT! SHE'S ABOUT TO FLICK HIM!
GET OUT THE WAY Y'ALL!!!!



Your stupidity has caused the demise of not only you, but anyone who was STUPID enough to stand next to you!

I THINK SHE'LL GIVE US ANOTHER CHANCE! PLEASE EVERYBODY, DON'T PULL A FUCKING "OLIVER" ON US THIS TIME

HOLY SHIT! THAT WAS CLOSE! I FELT THE WIND FROM HER GIANT FINGER BEHIND ME!



COME ON SKYLER! YOU CAN DO IT!

I'll give you all one more chance for behaving well, though. Skyler, you have five seconds to formulate an articulate sentence containing the answer.



WOoooooooooooooooooooo YEAAAAAH BABYYYYYYY!
THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! THAT'S WHAT IT'S ALL
ABOUT! WOooooooooooooo!

It's $1 - 8 \sqrt{2}$, plus
 $9 \sqrt{3}$, all divided by 15.

I'll be damned. You actually did it, Skyler. Well done!

A woman with short blonde hair and black-rimmed glasses is shown from the chest up. She is topless and has her right arm raised behind her head. She is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. The background features a large window with a grid pattern and a brick wall with some greenery. The lighting is bright, suggesting an indoor setting with natural light.

This deserves a proper celebration, I
'm impressed. Time for your reward!

A reward?! That's a first...



Mmmmmmmmmmh yes...

What Mrs. Jacqueline had in mind was very different from what the tinies expected. Her definition of "reward" was appealing to some, but painfully uncomfortable to others.



Ouuuuh yes...

Oh yes, OH YES! MMMMMMMMMMM YES! THAT'S RIGHT!
KEEP FLICKING IT! WHOEVER'S DOING THAT WILL GET AN
A+ ON HIS NEXT PAPER! MMMMMMMMMMM

OH GOD! THIS IS A DREAM COME TRUE!
I'M SWIMMING IN A GIANT PUSSY!

HEEEEEEEELP! I CAN'T BREATHE! PLEASE LET ME GO!

WHOA WHOAH WHOAH AAAAAAAAAAAAA!
I'M FALLING! NOOOOOOOOOOOO!



Ahhhhh fuck, I think I'm gonna cum, Oh yes, Oh fuck...

Mmmmmmmmmmm my tits, I can feel them swelling up





















Mrs. Jacqueline was getting too big to reach her pussy easily; she would've used her vibrator but she left it upstairs and was too occupied to go get it. In order to not kill too many of her tinies while fingering herself, she pulled back and put them on her stomach instead, making them jump around her belly button. She was always sensitive in that area.





She just kept getting bigger and didn't know when it's time to stop. It was an absolutely arousing experience for some of her students, while it was a horror movie for some others. But one thing all the survivors agreed upon, is that even if this is too overwhelming, it's better than death. The same thing can't be said for those who fell off her cunt, though.

That was such a nice cum, keep being good students
and next time you'll be up my ass, or drinking some of
my titty milk! Hahaha





Holy cow, is it just me or did I actually get bigger?
I kind of blacked out during my climax, whoops...

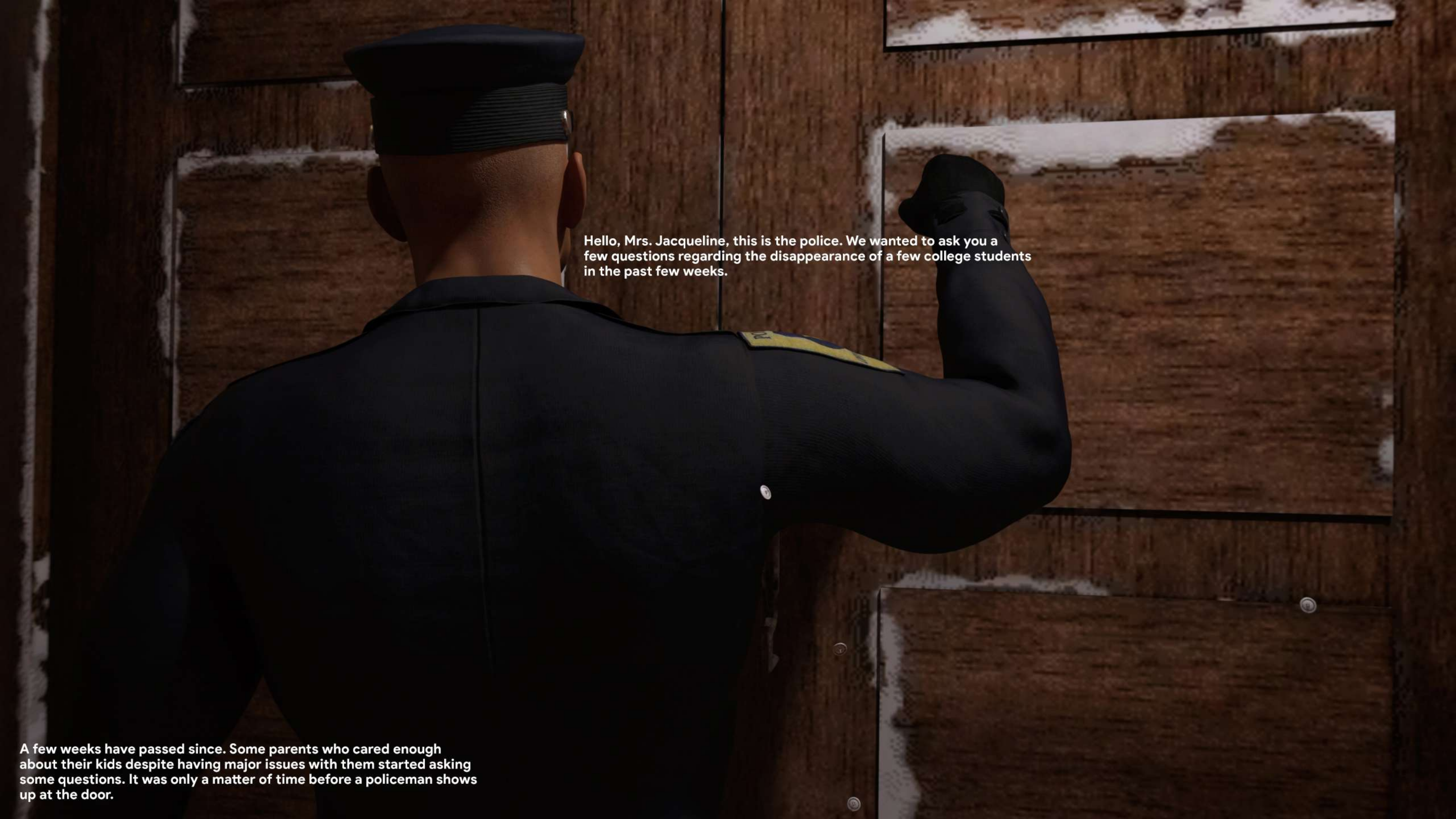


THANK YOU MRS. JACQUELINE! THIS
WAS SO FUCKING MOTIVATING YO!

HELP! SOMEBODY COME HELP US! THIS GUY'S
NOT BREATHING! I THINK HE DROWNED IN HER CUM!

Oh my! Hahahaha! I definitely got bigger, I can barely see my toes while bending over! I'm becoming such a cow, holy shit



A police officer in a dark uniform and cap, seen from behind, is pointing at a photograph on a wooden wall. The officer's uniform includes a dark cap and a jacket with a yellow patch on the sleeve. The wall is made of vertical wooden planks, and several photographs are pinned to it. The officer's right arm is extended, pointing towards a large photograph in the center-right of the frame.

Hello, Mrs. Jacqueline, this is the police. We wanted to ask you a few questions regarding the disappearance of a few college students in the past few weeks.

A few weeks have passed since. Some parents who cared enough about their kids despite having major issues with them started asking some questions. It was only a matter of time before a policeman shows up at the door.



What the-

Franklin's jaw dropped to the floor as Mrs. Jacqueline opened the door. He could not believe what his eyes were witnessing.

Hello, Officer. What can I do for you today?





Would you like to come in? I was just finishing up with my lunch, but I can make you a sandwich or something.

Please, I know you're quite uncomfortable with me opening the door in this outfit... But I've been struggling with my eating lately and can't find anything that fits to wear.

She quite literally blew the fuck up.

Ummm hello? Are you still with me,
Officer... Warnerson?





Thanks babe, I missed you. Been waiting for a visit for a while.

Jesus fucking Christ, Jacqueline.
You look unbelievably hot right now.

I missed you too but I can't be coming around
whenever I want, or else the police will know
I'm working with you.

The police officer was her dirty little secret. Mrs. Jacqueline has been sleeping with Franklin Warnerson for a while now. He is the only reason why she didn't get arrested yet, despite all the shady disappearances. Franklin would always open up the cases but fake evidence that suggests those students actually ran away from home.

Awwww my poor Frankie! Aren't you looking forward to drowning under my softness?

You've been eating good from what I'm seeing. I'm kind of scared of letting you ride me now, you look intimidating.





Look, baby, I wasn't actually here for sex. I'm actually here to warn you. Shit is starting to get suspicious. I think you need to slow it down with the clients and uuuh... Try to go out and do your grocery shopping, you're gonna want to look normal.

That just made me hard; you're gonna make me act up...

You want me to go out and do my grocery shopping?
Look at me. I'm a whale that barely fits in her table's cloth.



Ohhhhhh fuuuuck...



You've gotten so... heavy...

Mmmmmmmm yes, I love how big I've
gotten... You feel so small under me.

I just keep growing and growing...
It makes me horny, thinking about it...



Soon, I wouldn't need to shrink my students anymore. They can be just their normal size and I'll still tower over them the way I do now... Mmmmmmm fuck...





OHHHHHHH FUCK! OH! YOU HIT THE G-SPOT!
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMmM

Mrs. Jacqueline was getting drunk with her own power and fattening. The students, including David, were watching her grow from a distance as they sat in the jar on the shelf, desperately waiting for some help to come. Soon, she wouldn't be able to hide any longer. She would've grown way too large to do that.



TO BE CONTINUED