



QUEEN VESPA



WRITER:
Mac Rome

ARTIST:
Churin



STORY
MAC ROME

ARTWORK
CHURIN (ALTERCOMICS)

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JYUBART'S
GIANTESS FAN
www.GIANTESSFAN.com

9030 W Sahara Avenue
Box 155, Las Vegas NV 89117

MY GIVEN NAME IS ANNETTA, BUT THE WORLD KNOWS ME BETTER AS VESPA.

I GOT THE NICKNAME WHEN I GOT MY ITALIAN SCOOTER, AND I LIKE IT BETTER THAN ANNETTA.

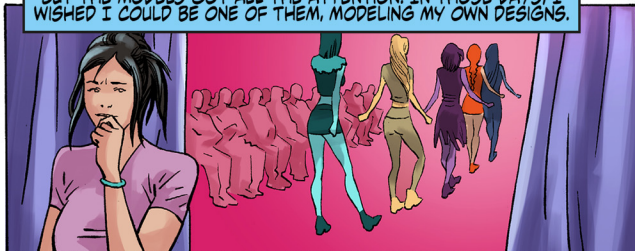
THEY CALLED ME VESPA VON KLEIN, THE MIGHTY MITE OF FASHION DESIGN. IT MADE SENSE. I WAS UNDER FIVE FEET TALL, WORKING WITH MODELS MORE THAN A FOOT TALLER THAN ME.



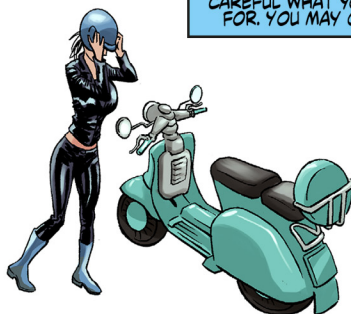
AS SHORT AS I WAS, IT WAS A CHALLENGE DEALING WITH SOME PARTS OF THE WORK, BUT I LOVED IT.



BUT THE MODELS GOT ALL THE ATTENTION. IN THOSE DAYS, I WISHED I COULD BE ONE OF THEM, MODELING MY OWN DESIGNS.



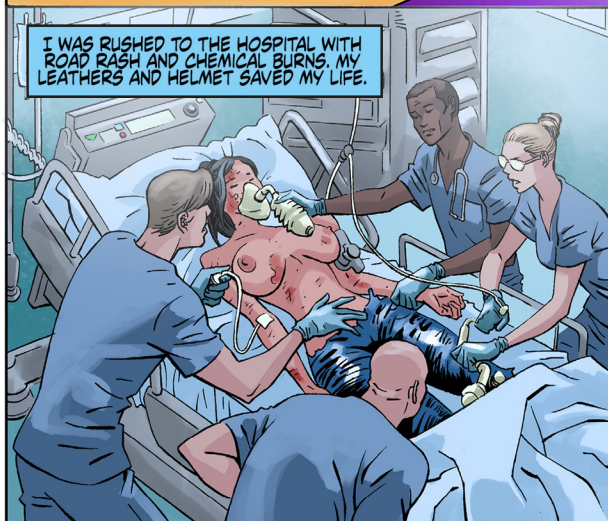
THERE'S AN OLD SAYING: BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR. YOU MAY GET IT.



THE ACCIDENT HAPPENED RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME. THERE WAS NO WAY TO DODGE THE CHEMICAL SPILL IT RELEASED.

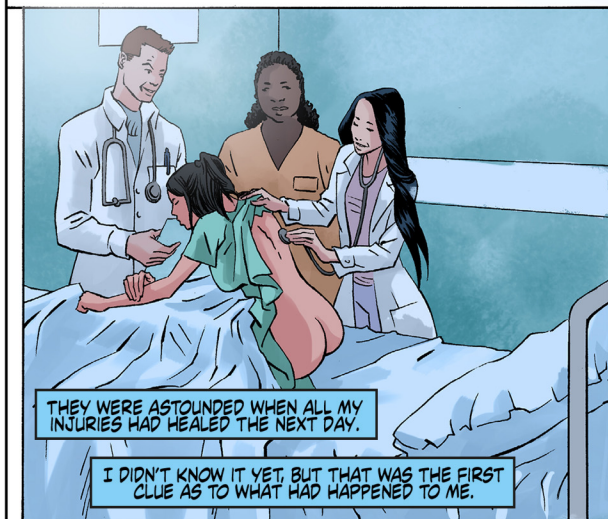


I WAS RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL WITH ROAD RASH AND CHEMICAL BURNS. MY LEATHERS AND HELMET SAVED MY LIFE.



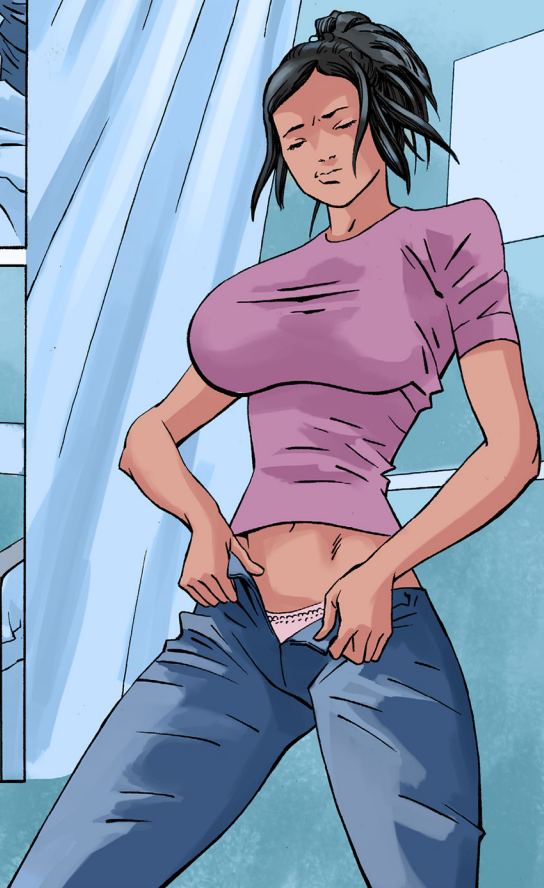
THE NEXT CAME WHEN I GOT DRESSED TO GO HOME. MY CLOTHES WERE TOO TIGHT.

I JUST FIGURED IT MUST BE SOME POST-ACCIDENT SWELLING OR SOMETHING.

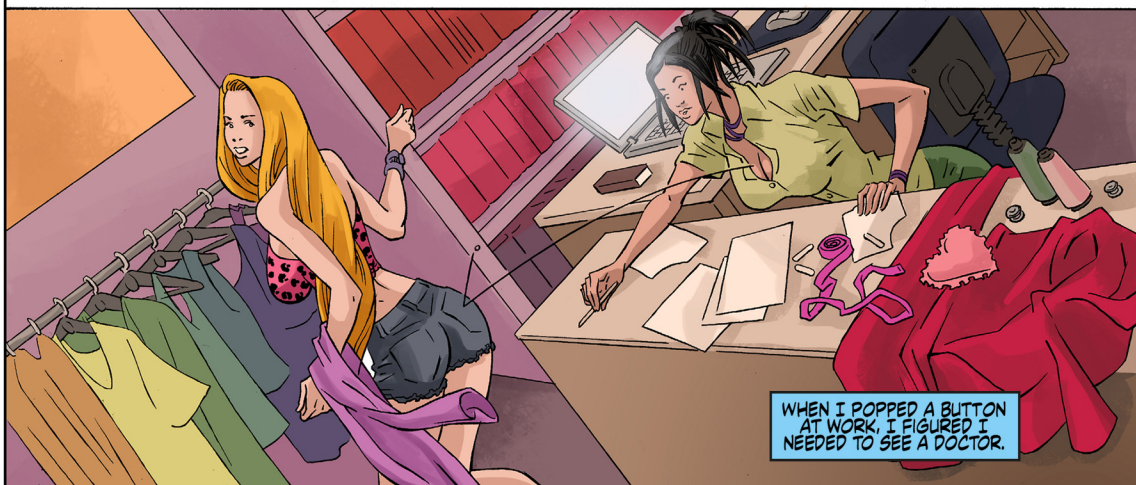


THEY WERE ASTOUNDED WHEN ALL MY INJURIES HAD HEALED THE NEXT DAY.

I DIDN'T KNOW IT YET, BUT THAT WAS THE FIRST CLUE AS TO WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO ME.

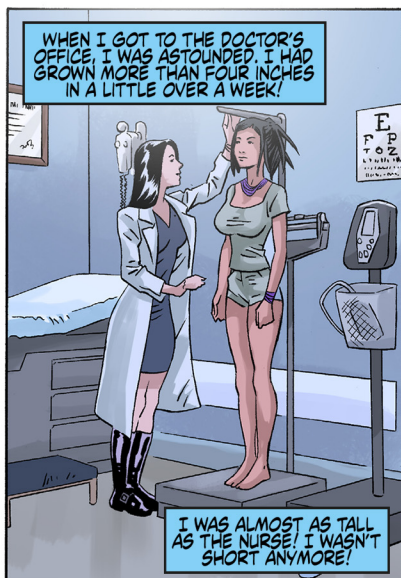


OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS, IT GOT WORSE. NOTHING FIT RIGHT, NOT EVEN MY SHOES.



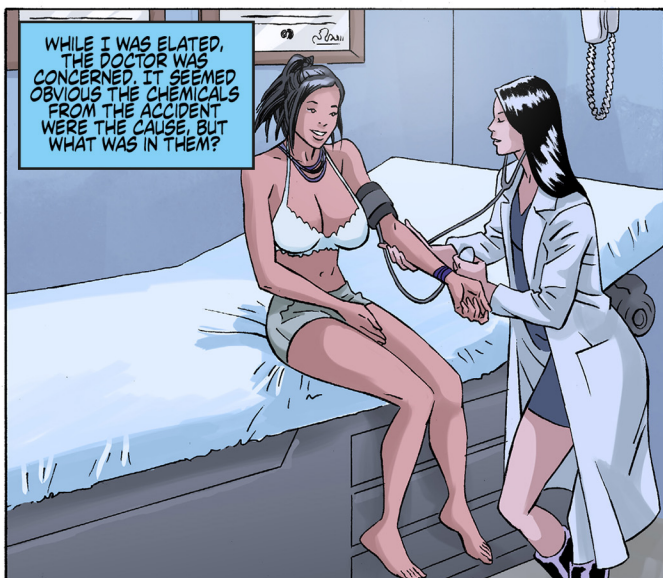
WHEN I POPPED A BUTTON AT WORK, I FIGURED I NEEDED TO SEE A DOCTOR.

WHEN I GOT TO THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE, I WAS ASTOUNDED. I HAD GROWN MORE THAN FOUR INCHES IN A LITTLE OVER A WEEK!



I WAS ALMOST AS TALL AS THE NURSE! I WASN'T SHORT ANYMORE!

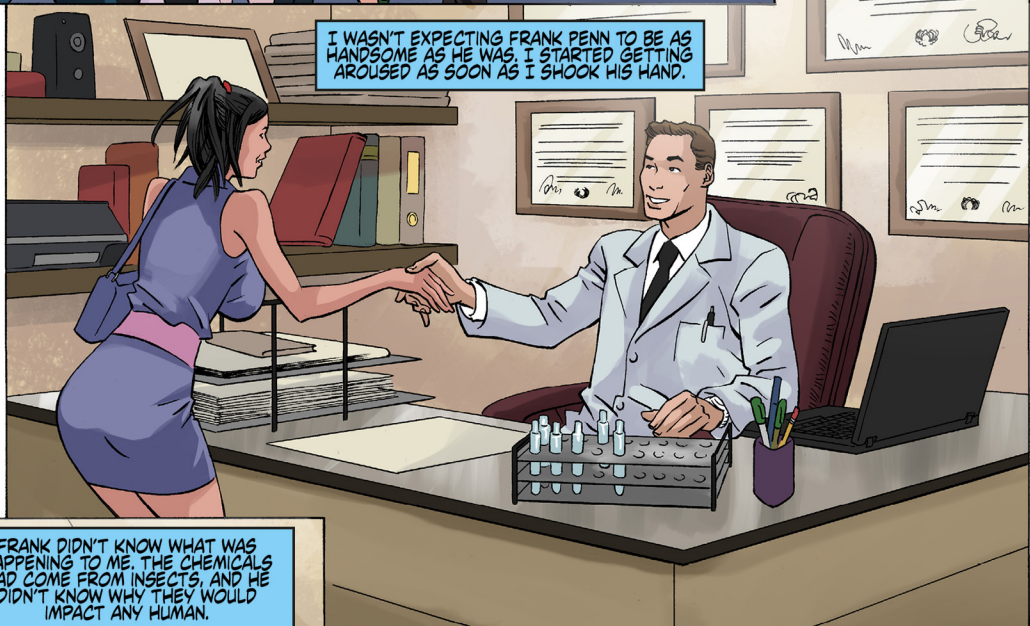
WHILE I WAS ELATED, THE DOCTOR WAS CONCERNED. IT SEEMED OBVIOUS THE CHEMICALS FROM THE ACCIDENT WERE THE CAUSE, BUT WHAT WAS IN THEM?





IT WASN'T HARD TO TRACK DOWN THE CHEMICAL COMPANY FROM THE TRUCKING RECORDS. I WENT TO SEE A DR. FRANK PENN.

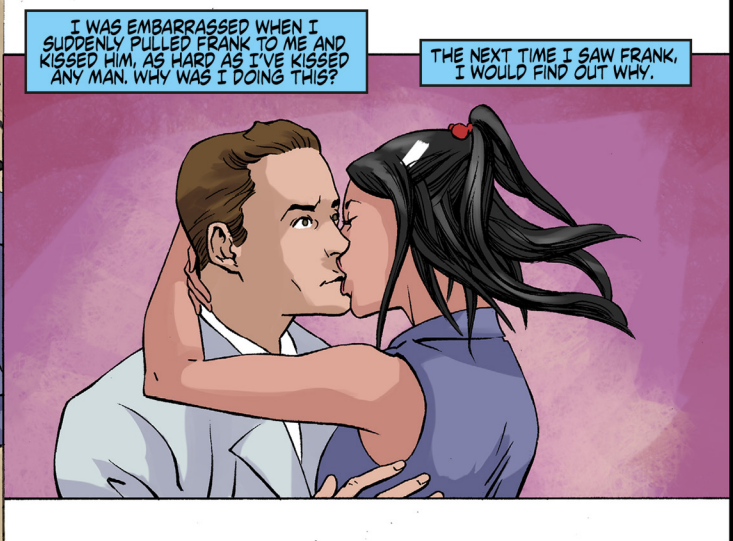
I WAS GETTING MORE ATTENTION FROM MEN AS I WALKED. I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST THAT EVERYTHING WAS GROWING.



I WASN'T EXPECTING FRANK PENN TO BE AS HANDSOME AS HE WAS. I STARTED GETTING AROUSED AS SOON AS I SHOOK HIS HAND.



FRANK DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO ME. THE CHEMICALS HAD COME FROM INSECTS, AND HE DIDN'T KNOW WHY THEY WOULD IMPACT ANY HUMAN.



I WAS EMBARRASSED WHEN I SUDDENLY PULLED FRANK TO ME AND KISSED HIM, AS HARD AS I'VE KISSED ANY MAN. WHY WAS I DOING THIS?

THE NEXT TIME I SAW FRANK, I WOULD FIND OUT WHY.



WHILE I WAITED FOR FRANK'S TEST RESULTS, I WAS STILL GROWING. IT WAS NICE TO BE ABLE TO REACH THE STRAPS ON THE SUBWAY.



AND I DIDN'T NEED THE STEPLADDER AT WORK ANYMORE.

I WENT OUT ON A DATE. HE WAS A NICE ENOUGH GUY, AND GOOD-LOOKING ENOUGH. BUT I WANTED HIM SO BADLY, AND I COULD SEE HE WANTED ME.



I NEVER HAD SEX ON A FIRST DATE BEFORE, BUT WE COULDN'T KEEP OUR HANDS OFF EACH OTHER. AND I LIKED BEING ON TOP. BUT I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE ON THE BOTTOM BEFORE.



I WOULD WORRY LATER ABOUT WHAT WAS HAPPENING. I WAS TOO CAUGHT UP IN THE MOMENT TO CARE.



BY THE TIME I MET FRANK FOR THE EXPLANATION OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO ME, I WAS NEARLY AS TALL AS HE WAS. I WORE FLATS SO I WOULDN'T BE TALLER.

FOR NOW.



THE LIQUID IN THE TRUCK WAS A MIX OF ROYAL JELLY AND OTHER CHEMICALS, PHEROMONES AND HORMONES ASSOCIATED WITH GIANT QUEEN INSECTS.



THE STUFF INTERACTED WITH MY BODY, MAKING ME GROW AND RAMPING UP BOTH MY SEX DRIVE AND MY IRRESISTIBILITY TO MEN.



I WAS GETTING TALLER, HOTTER AND HORNIER WITH EVERY PASSING DAY. THERE WAS NO KNOWN CURE. (NOT THAT I WANTED ONE.)

AND THERE WAS NO TELLING HOW BIG I'D GET.



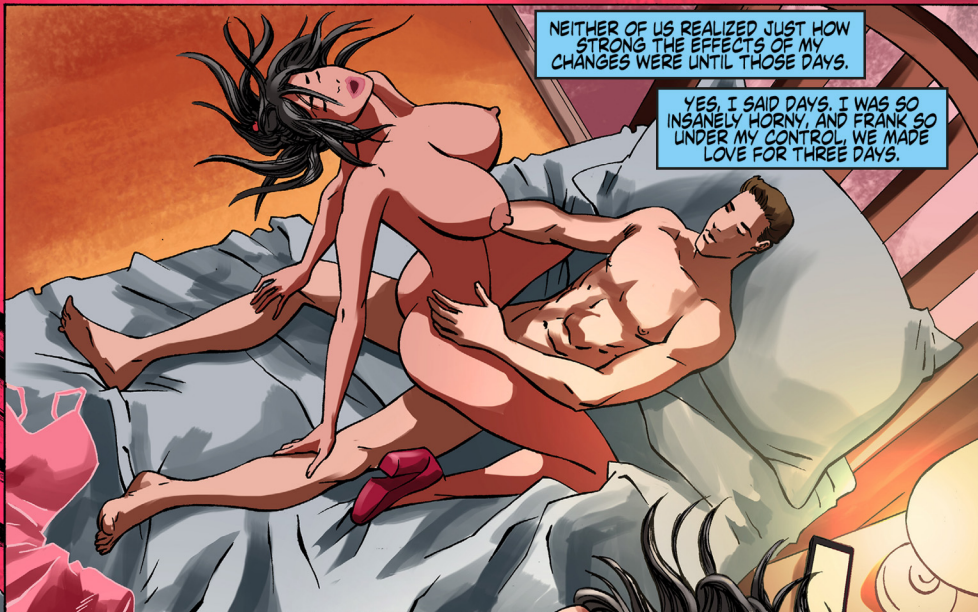


I ASKED FRANK TO COME OVER TO MY PLACE AFTER WORK.

WELL, ACTUALLY, I TOLD HIM TO COME OVER AFTER WORK. IT WAS MORE OF AN ORDER THAN A REQUEST.



I GREETED HIM DRESSED TO LET HIM KNOW WHAT WE WERE GOING TO DO, AND WITH SHOES TO GIVE ME THE HEIGHT TO SHOW WHO WAS IN CHARGE.

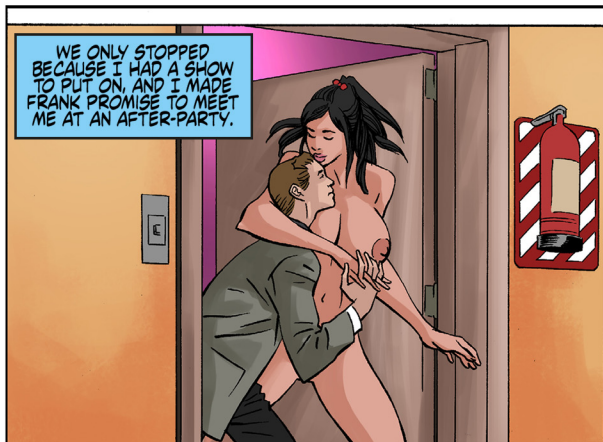


NEITHER OF US REALIZED JUST HOW STRONG THE EFFECTS OF MY CHANGES WERE UNTIL THOSE DAYS.

YES, I SAID DAYS. I WAS SO INSANELY HORNY, AND FRANK SO UNDER MY CONTROL, WE MADE LOVE FOR THREE DAYS.



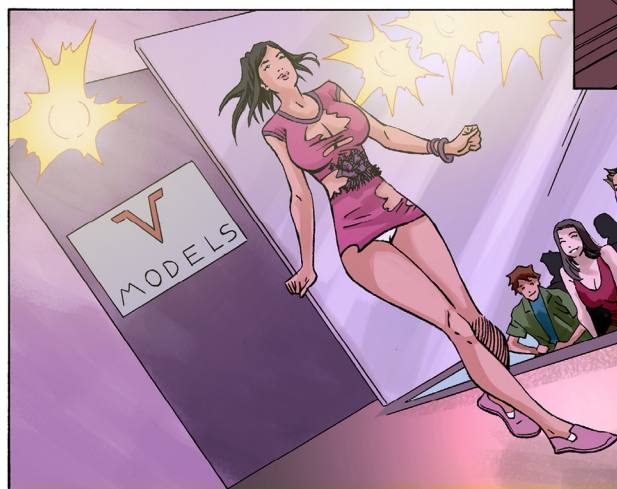
NOT ONLY DID I GROW THE WHOLE TIME, BUT THE SEX SEEMED TO MAKE ME GROW FASTER.



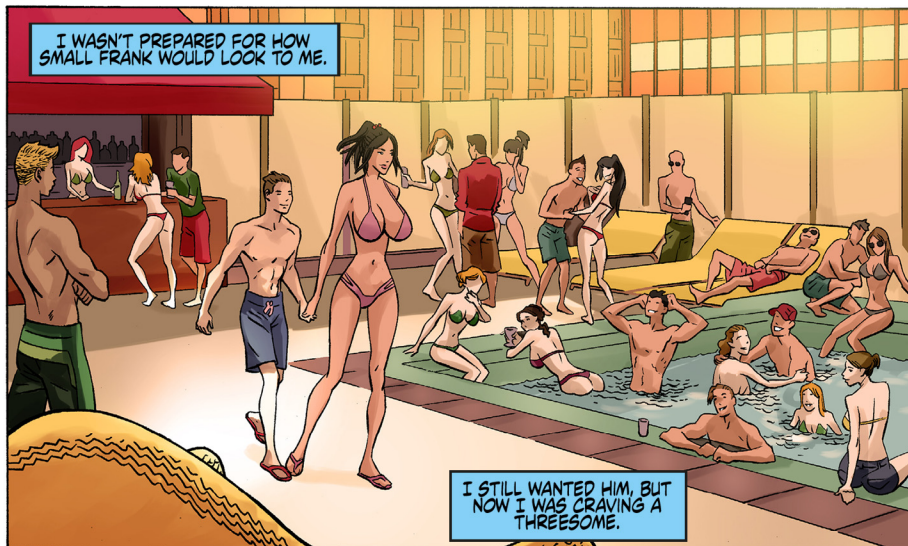
WE ONLY STOPPED BECAUSE I HAD A SHOW TO PUT ON, AND I MADE FRANK PROMISE TO MEET ME AT AN AFTER-PARTY.



I WAS STILL GROWING FROM THE SEX BY THE TIME OF THE SHOW. NOW I WAS TALLER THAN MOST OF MY MODELS.

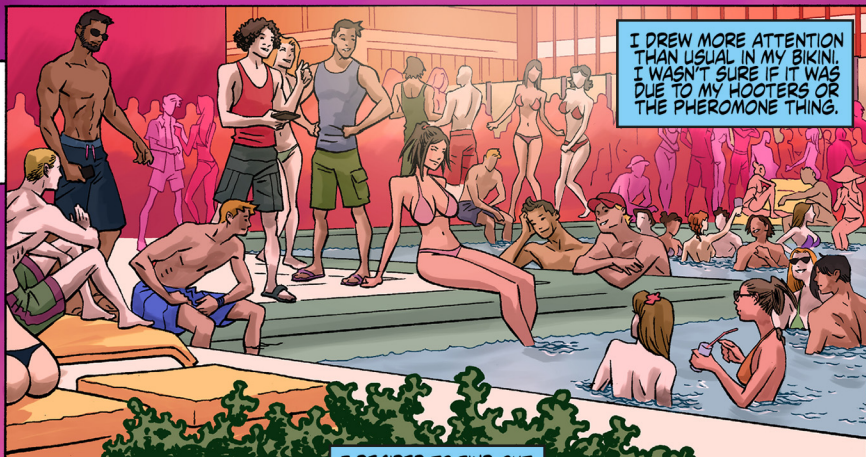


IT WAS FINALLY STOPPING WHEN I TOOK MY CURTAIN CALL AS DESIGNER, AND I HAD A GROWTH-TRIGGERED WARDROBE MALFUNCTION.



I WASN'T PREPARED FOR HOW SMALL FRANK WOULD LOOK TO ME.

I STILL WANTED HIM, BUT NOW I WAS CRAVING A THREESOME.



I DECIDED TO FIND OUT. IT WAS EASY ENOUGH.



THEY WERE RESPONDING TO MY EVERY NEED. THE WOMEN WERE THE WORKER BEES, THE MEN THE DRONES.



AN AGENT AT THE PARTY OFFERED ME A CONTRACT AS A SWIMSUIT MODEL. I ACCEPTED.

I WAS TOO BUSTY FOR TRADITIONAL MODELING, AND HAD BEEN TOO SHORT, BUT I'D ALWAYS WANTED TO MODEL. NOW I WAS JUST RIGHT, FOR THE TIME BEING.

I HAD TO HOLD OFF ON SEX TO DO IT, BUT I WAS PART OF THE BIGGEST SWIMSUIT PHOTO SHOOT OF THE YEAR.

Athletics Illustrated

VESPA VON KLEIN
QUEEN OF BIKINIS

I EVEN MADE THE COVER, THE MOST PRESTIGIOUS MODELING PHOTO OF THE YEAR.

BY THIS TIME I DISCOVERED THAT I WAS VERY PERSUASIVE WITH BOTH SEXES. WOMEN WANTED TO SERVE ME, MEET ALL MY NEEDS.

MEN ONLY WANTED TO MEET ONE NEED, AND I WAS TRYING TO STAY AWAY FROM THAT TO KEEP FROM OUTGROWING MY MODELING CAREER TOO FAST.

FORTUNATELY, I DIDN'T GROW AS FAST IF THERE WEREN'T MALE HORMONES INVOLVED. AND MY WORKER BEES WERE MORE THAN WILLING TO MEET ALL MY NEEDS.

I MADE SURE MY MAIDS WERE WELL-ENDOWED - NOT LIKE THOSE STICKS WHO WORE MY DESIGNS.

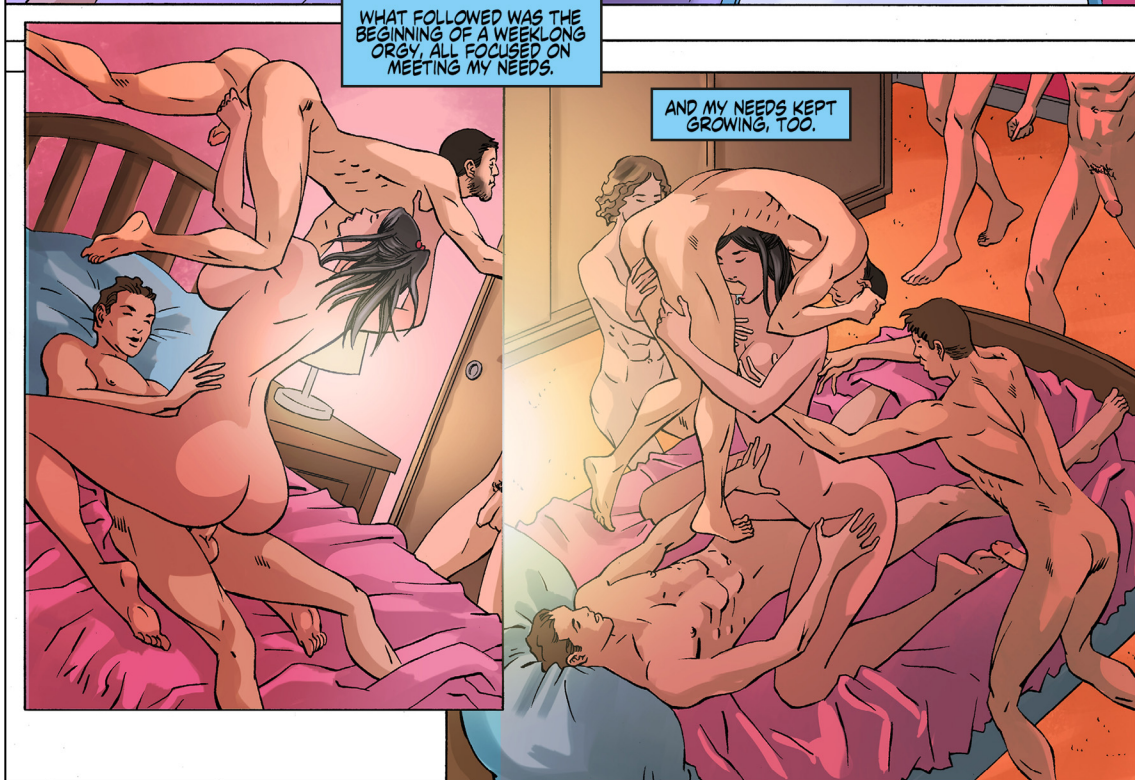
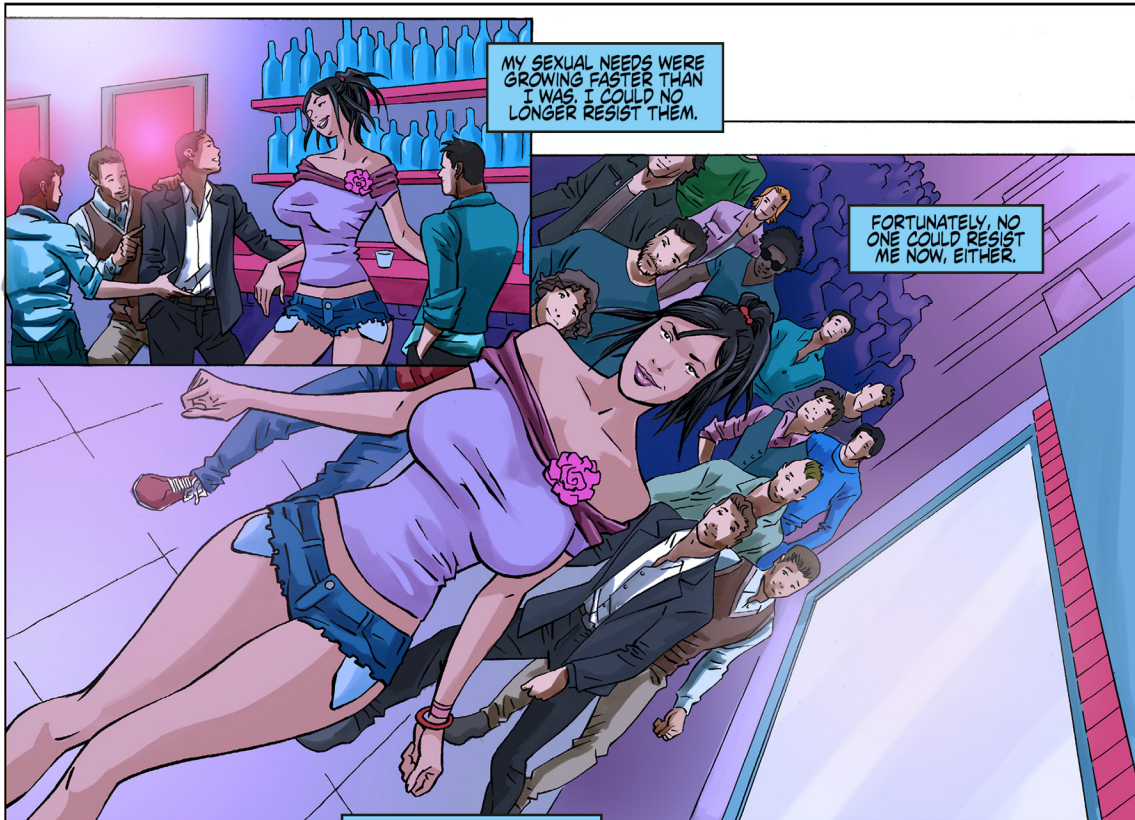


IF I'M GONNA SUCK A TIT, I WANT A TIT WORTH SUCKING!

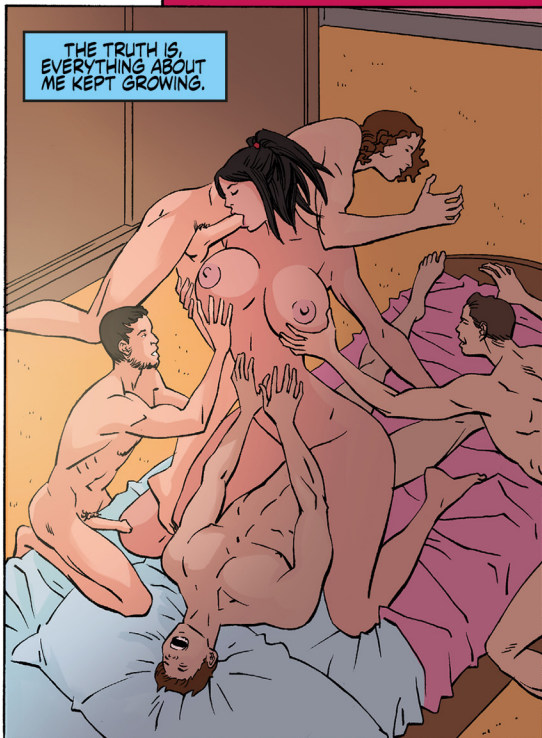


BEING STRONG ENOUGH TO TAKE HER AGAINST THE WALL WAS FUN.

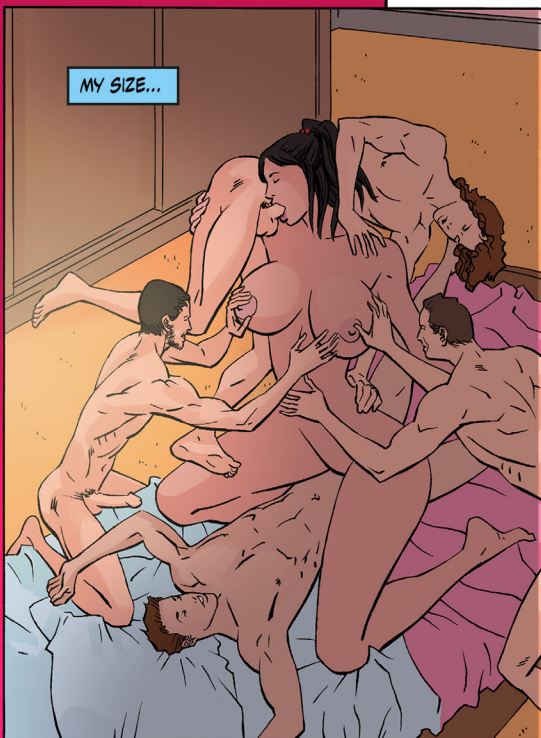
BUT I NEEDED MORE... MUCH MORE.



THE TRUTH IS,
EVERYTHING ABOUT
ME KEPT GROWING.



MY SIZE...



...MY POWER...



...AND ESPECIALLY
MY SEX DRIVES.



BUT, WHILE MY PHYSICAL
NEEDS WERE BEING MET,
SOMETHING WAS MISSING.

IT WAS WHEN I FELT FRANK'S TOUCH THAT I REALIZED WHAT I WAS MISSING. FOR ALL THE OTHER MEN, THIS WAS JUST SEX.

FOR FRANK, IT WAS AN ACT OF LOVE. I THOUGHT HE LOVED ME. I THOUGHT IT SHOWED IN HIS TOUCH.

BUT HE WAS UNDER MY PHEROMONE SPELL, JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE I MET.

LOOKING AT HIM, I THOUGHT THAT I LOVED HIM, AND THAT I WAS LOSING MY CAPACITY TO BE LOVED... AND MY HUMANITY.

OH, FRANK! I NEED YOU! I LOVE YOU! I WISH YOU'D COME OUT OF IT, AND COME BACK TO ME!

THOSE TURNED OUT TO BE THE BEST WORDS I EVER SAID.

THEN I HEARD
THE BEST WORDS
I EVER HEARD.

VESPA! MY
HOW YOU'VE
GROWN!

FRANK!

HOW
DID YOU GET
FREE?

YOU SAID YOU
WANTED ME FREE.
THAT FREED ME
TO BE MYSELF
FOR YOU.

WHAT FRANK SAID NEXT
CHILLED ME TO THE BONE.

I WAS JUST
FOLLOWING
ORDERS.

I HAD FREED FRANK WITH A
WORD, AND I COULD ENSLAVE
HIM AGAIN JUST AS EASILY. IN A
SENSE, HIS FREEDOM WAS ONLY
AN ILLUSION TO PLEASE ME.

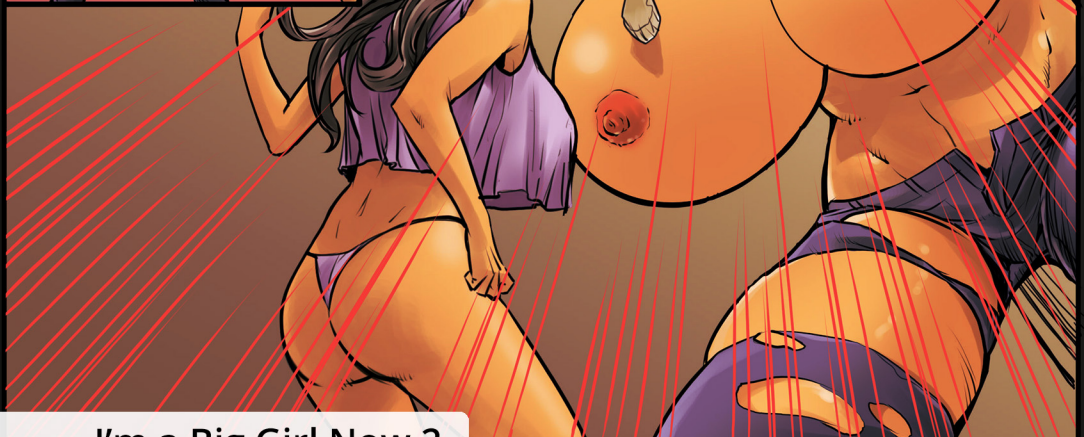
MY POWER AND SIZE WERE
GROWING, AND MY SELF-CONTROL
WAS SHRINKING. INSIDE I KNEW
THAT THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY
IT COULD END.

SINCE THERE'S NO WAY OFF
THIS RIDE WE'RE ON, I
MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY IT.

THE
END...?

THE END?

check out some
comics from our
upcoming lineup





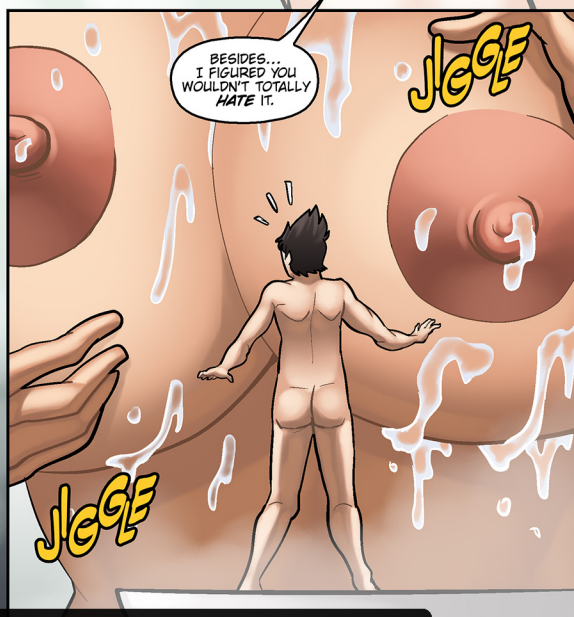


TYLER,
I HAVE A
CONFESSION.

I BROUGHT
YOU INTO THE
WOODS WITH THE
FULL INTENTION OF
SHRINKING YOU.

I WANTED
TO TRY THIS.

SEE IF I
EVEN *COULD* DO IT
WITH A PERSON....
AND MAKE SURE YOU
DIDN'T TURN BACK
INTO A PUMPKIN AT
MIDNIGHT.



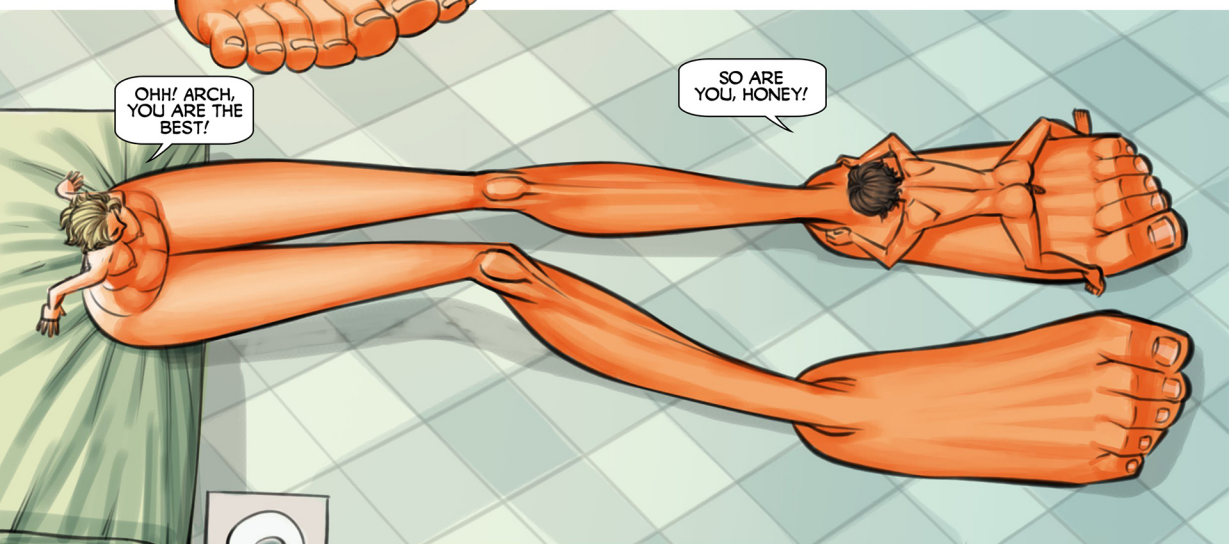
BESIDES...
I FIGURED YOU
WOULDN'T TOTALLY
HATE IT.

JcGE

JcGE



SPEAKING
OF WHICH...
LATHER UP, YOU'RE
GONNA BE MY
LOOFA!



Legwork

THANKS FOR YOUR SUPPORT!

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