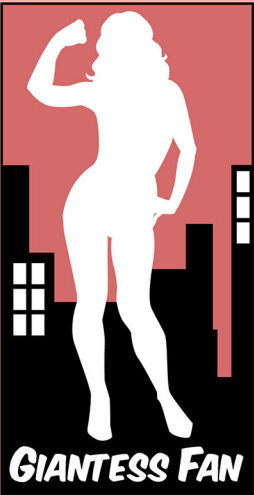


Writer:
MAC ROME
Artist:
CHURIN

QUEEN VESPA



J. Yubari with



GIANTESS FAN
Productions present:

QUEEN VESPA 3

Vespa Von Klein has become a gigantic creature of appetite... especially of the sexual variety.

Standing 18 meters tall and still growing, her pheromones take control of anyone close to her, prompting them to want to meet her every desire.

How will this end?

Will Vespa (or anyone around her) survive the experience?

Story:
Mac Rome

Artwork:
Churin (AlterComics)

Layout Design & Lettering:
Studio GFX

Editor:
Newschool2626



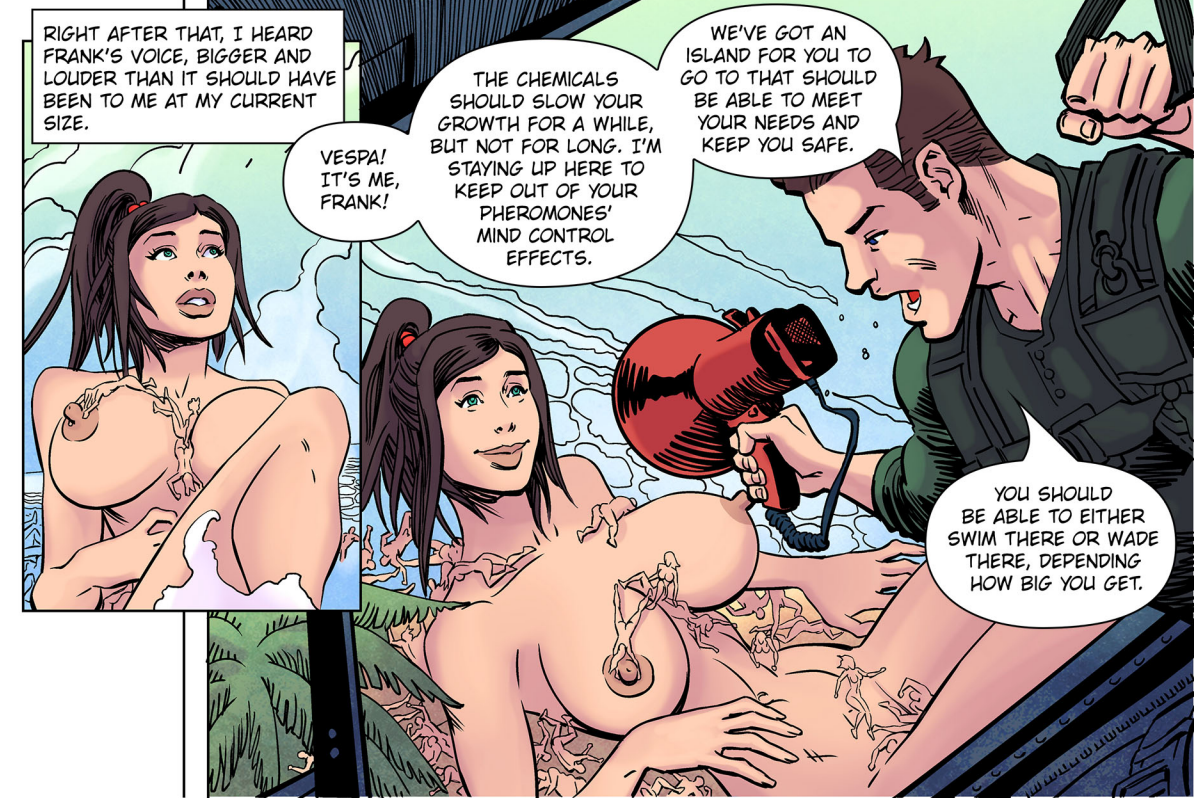
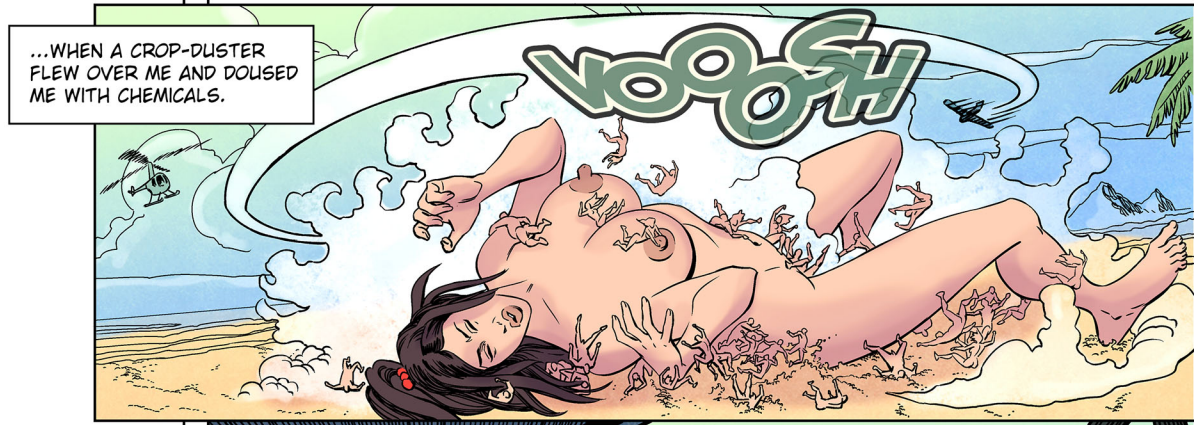
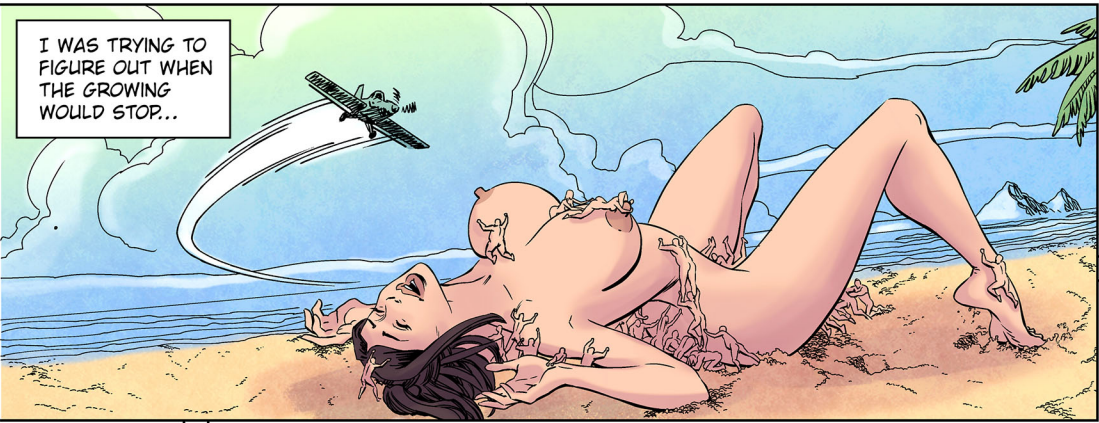
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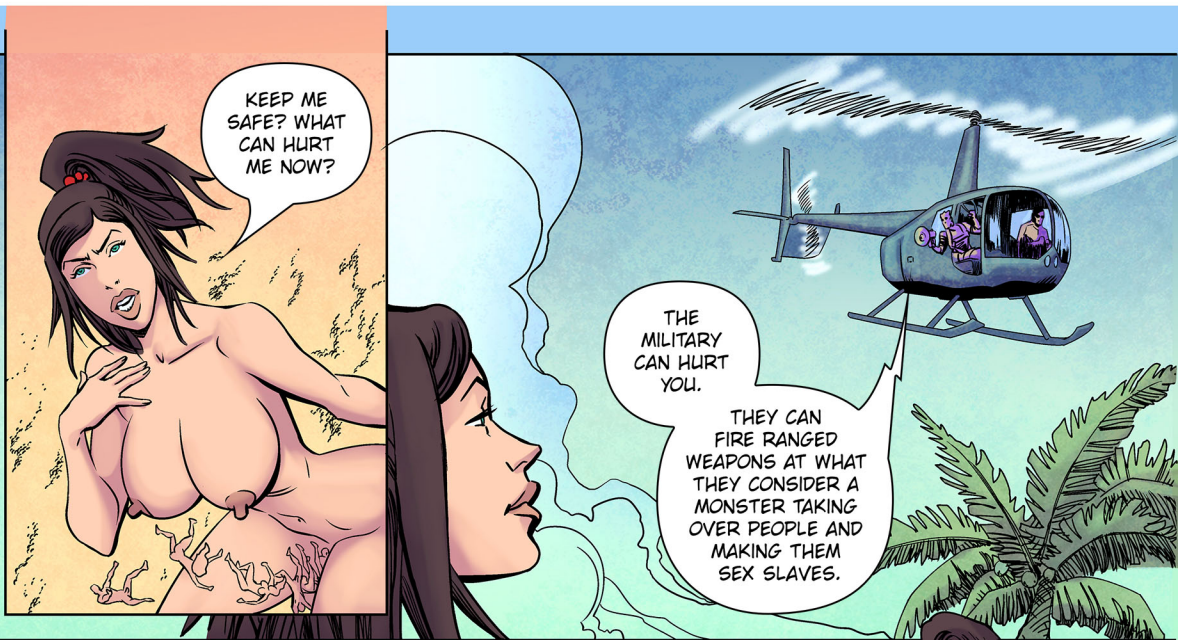
All similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental.

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I REALIZED FRANK WAS RIGHT.
I NEEDED TO BE SOMEWHERE ELSE,
SOMEWHERE I COULD LIVE IN PEACE...
AND PLEASURE.

I COULD TELL I WAS STILL
GROWING, JUST MORE SLOWLY.

I DOVE INTO THE WATER FOLLOWING
WHERE THE CHOPPER WAS FLYING.

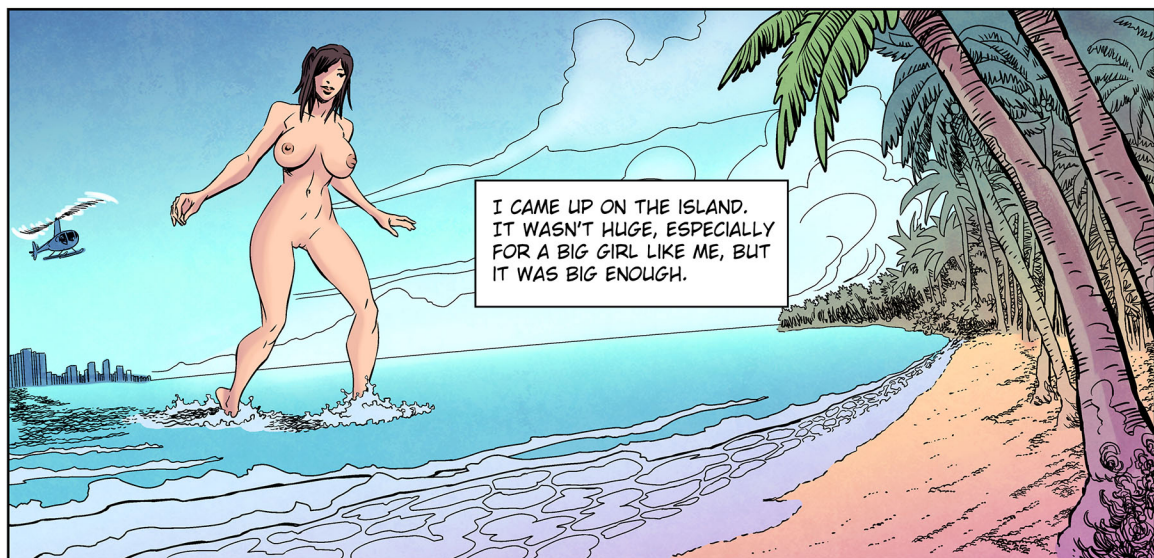
I WAS SURPRISED I WAS STILL
ABLE TO SWIM, CONSIDERING
HOW BIG I WAS GETTING.

...ESPECIALLY SINCE
I WAS STILL GROWING.

SOME OF THE GROWTH-SLOWING
AGENT MAY HAVE WASHED OFF
WHEN I HIT THE WATER, BUT IT
WASN'T SLOWING ME DOWN.

IN FACT, THE BIGGER
I GOT, THE EASIER IT
SEEMED.

I'M SURE I WAS DEFYING THE LAWS
OF PHYSICS, BUT WHO AM I TO ARGUE
WITH RESULTS?



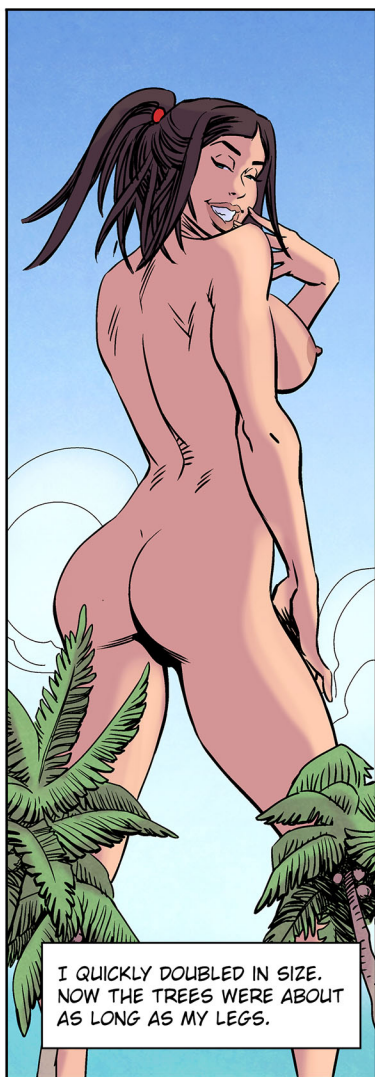
I CAME UP ON THE ISLAND.
IT WASN'T HUGE, ESPECIALLY
FOR A BIG GIRL LIKE ME, BUT
IT WAS BIG ENOUGH.



I'D HEARD COCONUT PALMS
LIKE THESE COULD BE 200
FEET TALL. I WAS JUST
ABOUT THE SAME SIZE.



THEN I CAUGHT
ANOTHER GROWTH
SPURT.

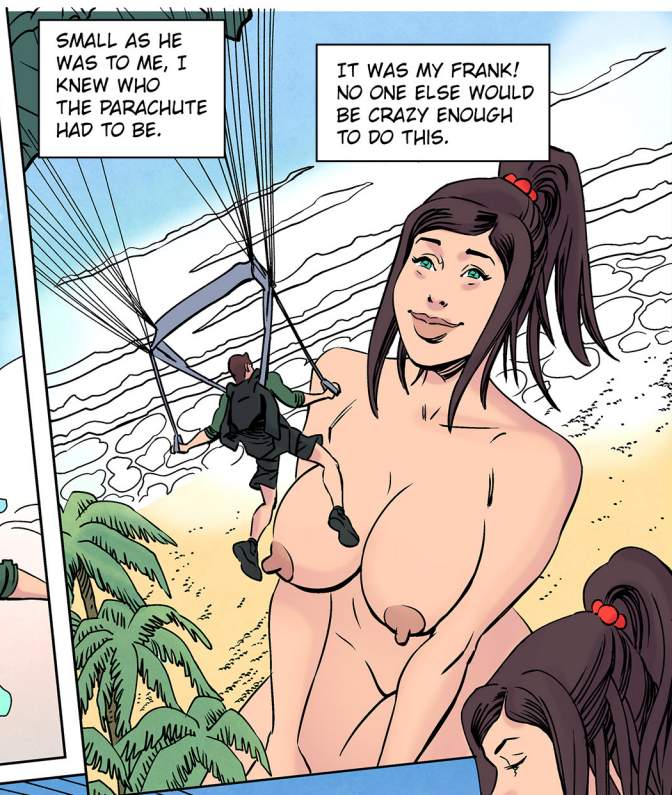


I QUICKLY DOUBLED IN SIZE.
NOW THE TREES WERE ABOUT
AS LONG AS MY LEGS.



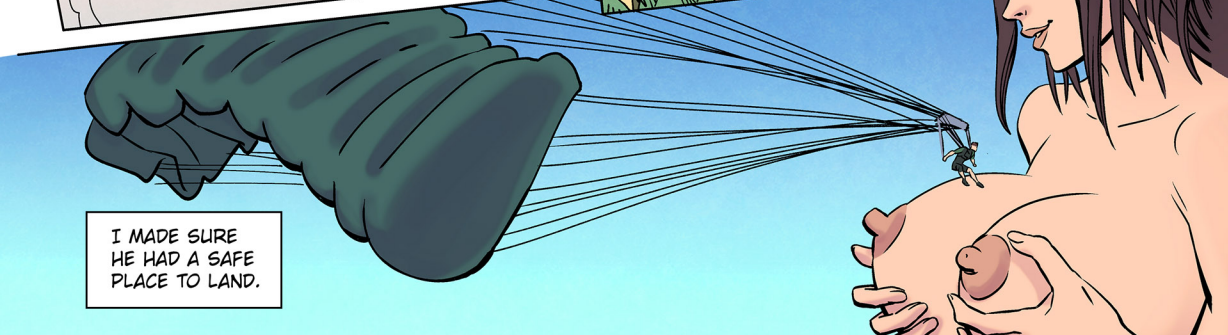
ARE YOU NUTS, FRANK? YOU SAID I HAD TO STAY ABOVE HER PHEROMONES. WHY ARE YOU JUMPING?

VESPA'S THE WOMAN I LOVE! IF THE REST OF MY LIFE IS SPENT AS HER SEX SLAVE, WHO AM I TO ARGUE?

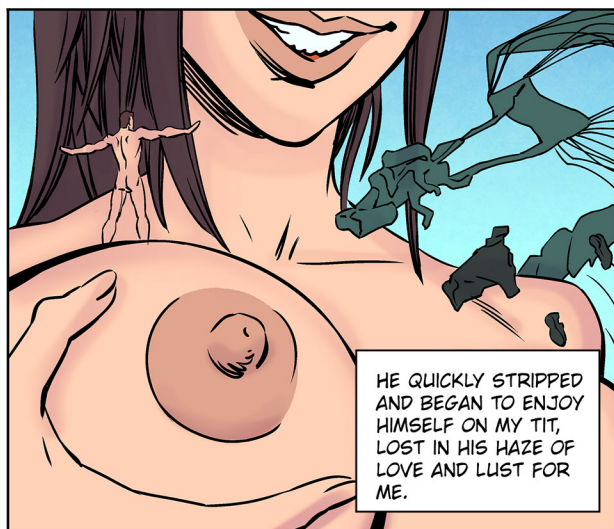


SMALL AS HE WAS TO ME, I KNEW WHO THE PARACHUTE HAD TO BE.

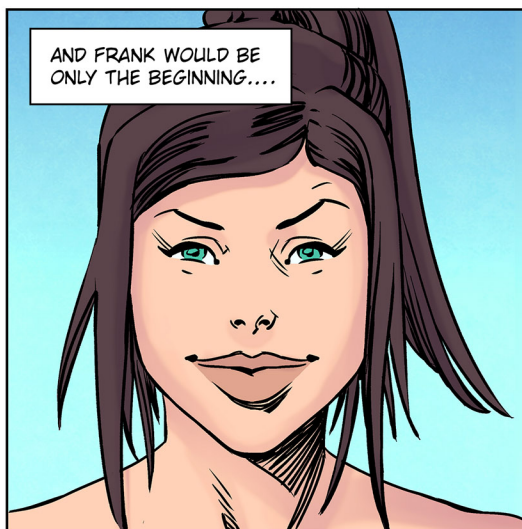
IT WAS MY FRANK! NO ONE ELSE WOULD BE CRAZY ENOUGH TO DO THIS.



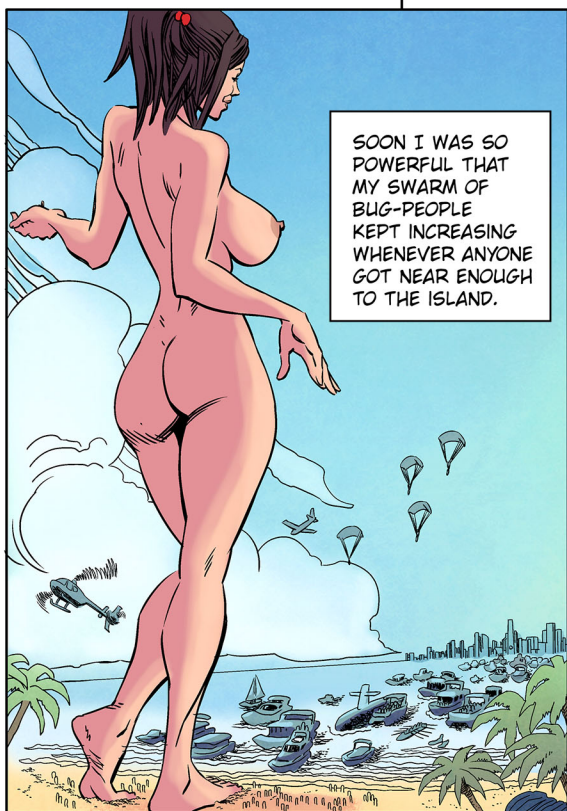
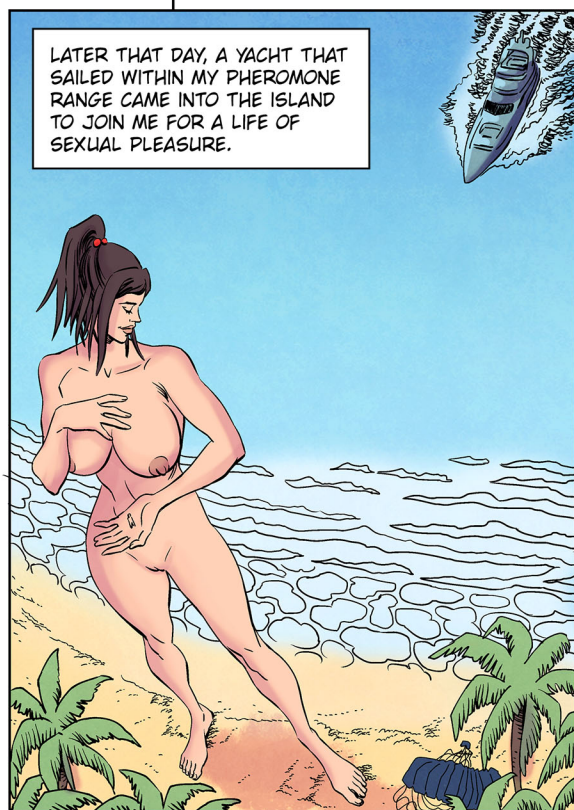
I MADE SURE HE HAD A SAFE PLACE TO LAND.

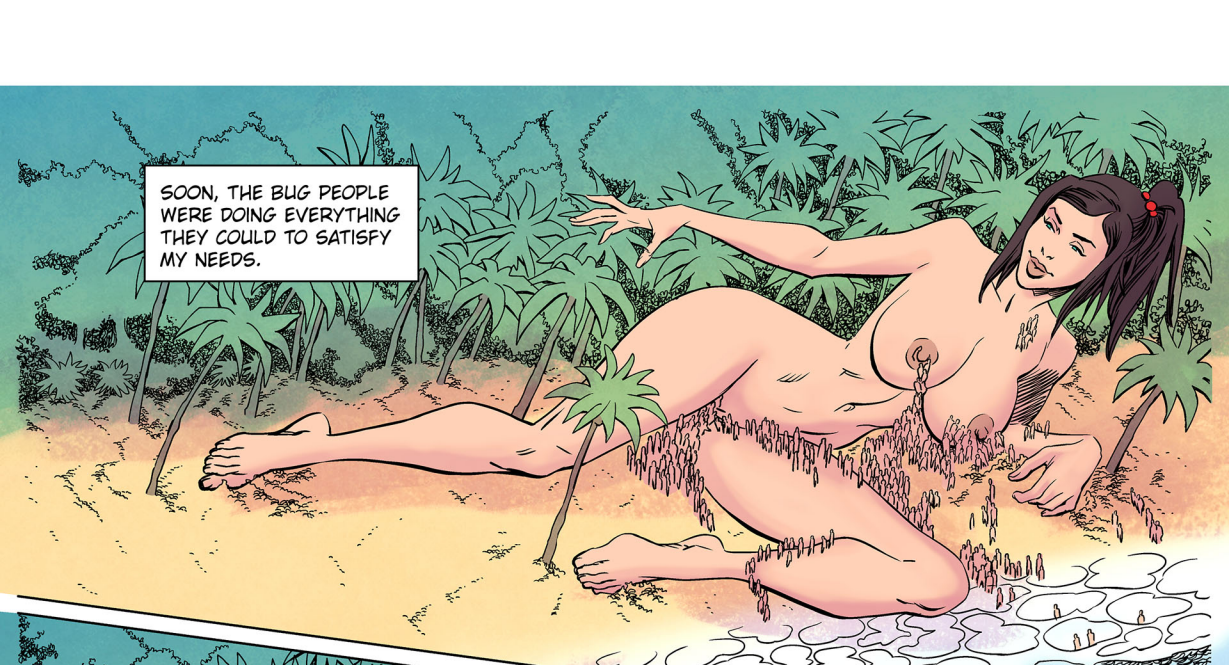


HE QUICKLY STRIPPED AND BEGAN TO ENJOY HIMSELF ON MY TIT, LOST IN HIS HAZE OF LOVE AND LUST FOR ME.

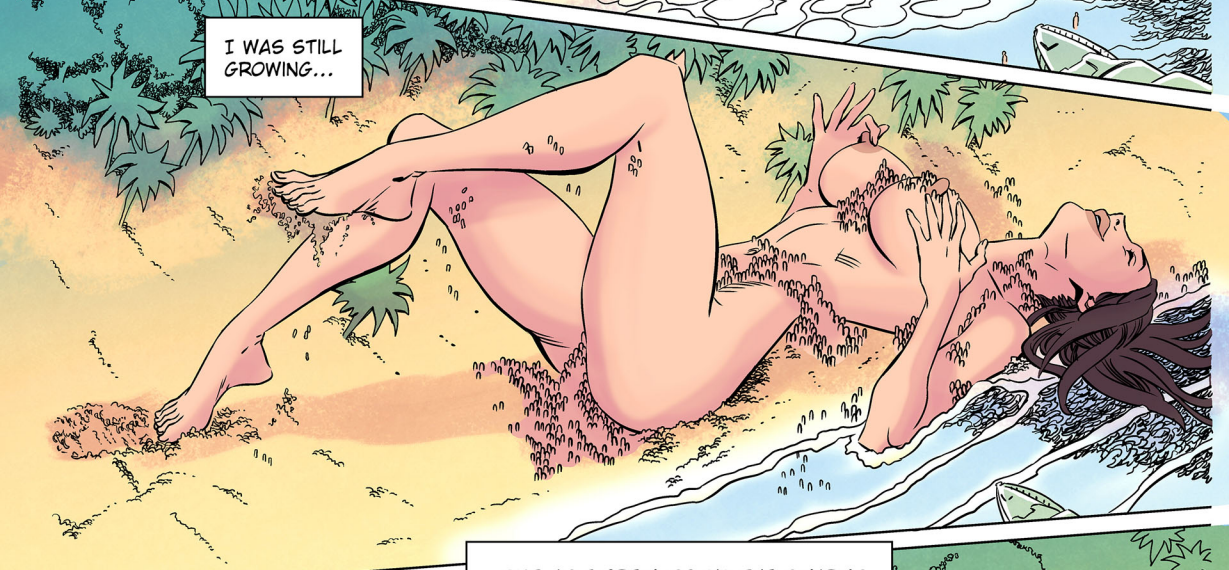


AND FRANK WOULD BE ONLY THE BEGINNING....

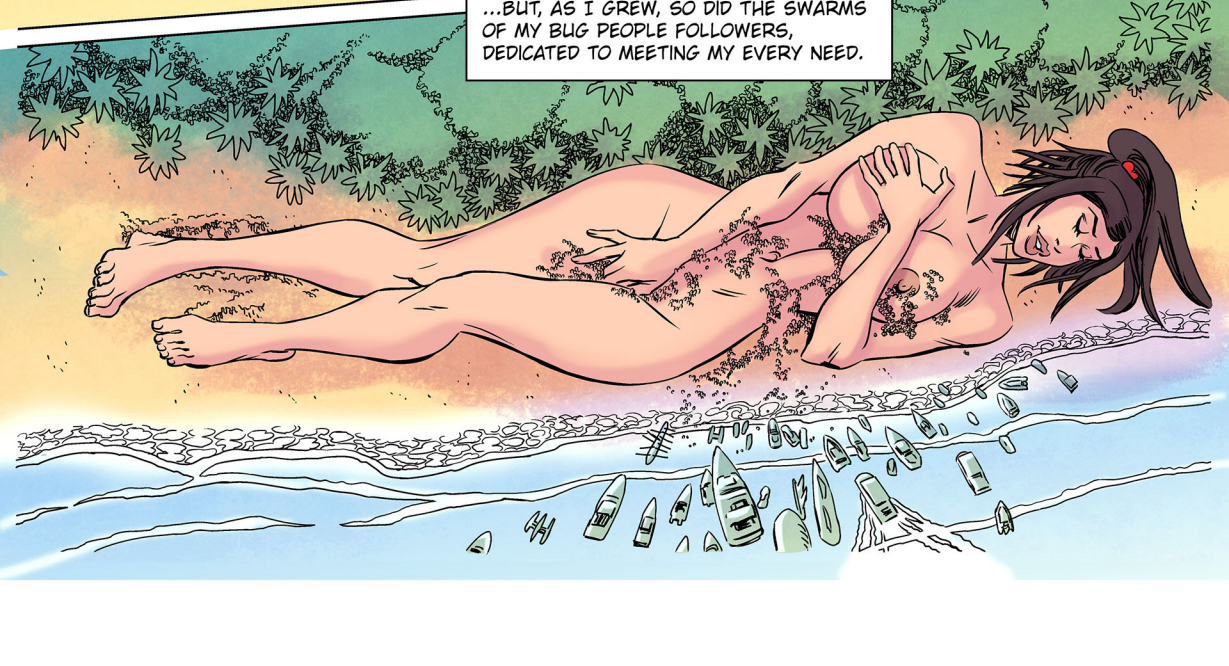




SOON, THE BUG PEOPLE
WERE DOING EVERYTHING
THEY COULD TO SATISFY
MY NEEDS.



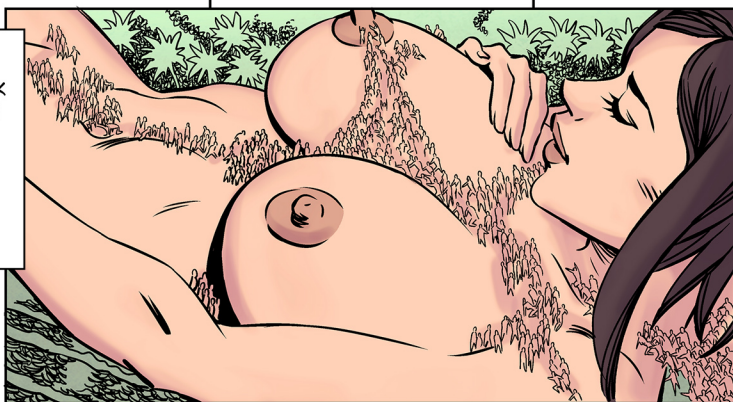
I WAS STILL
GROWING...



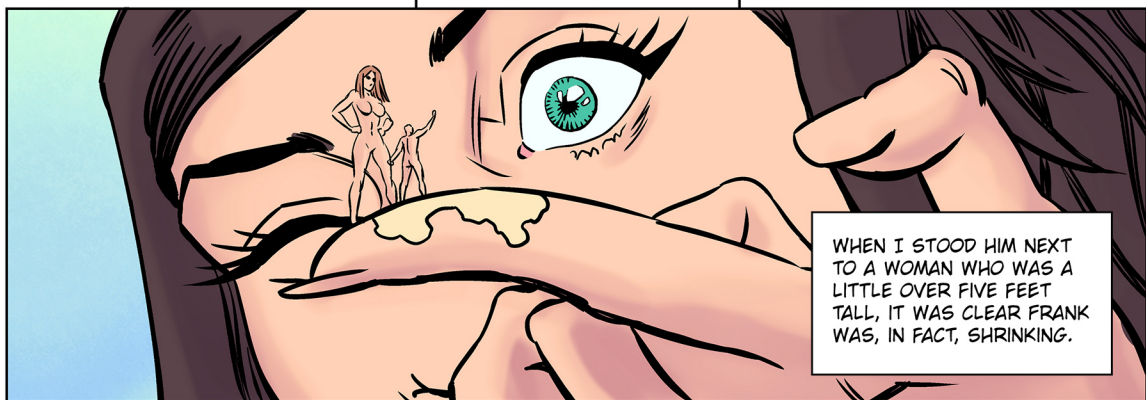
...BUT, AS I GREW, SO DID THE SWARMS
OF MY BUG PEOPLE FOLLOWERS,
DEDICATED TO MEETING MY EVERY NEED.

AS I CONTINUED
TO GROW, FRANK
WAS SO TINY HE
WAS NEARLY
INVISIBLE.

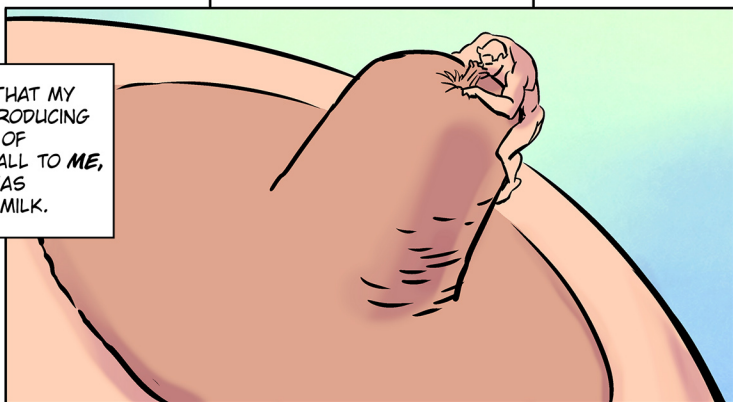
BUT NOBODY
ELSE WAS.



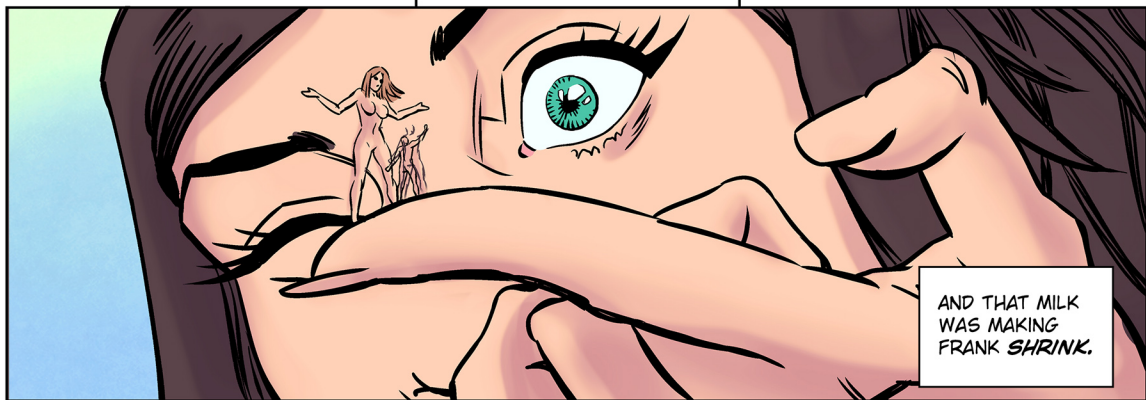
WHEN I STOOD HIM NEXT
TO A WOMAN WHO WAS A
LITTLE OVER FIVE FEET
TALL, IT WAS CLEAR FRANK
WAS, IN FACT, SHRINKING.



THEN I LEARNED THAT MY
BREASTS WERE PRODUCING
A SMALL AMOUNT OF
MILK.... WELL, SMALL TO *ME*,
ANYWAY. FRANK WAS
CONSUMING THAT MILK.



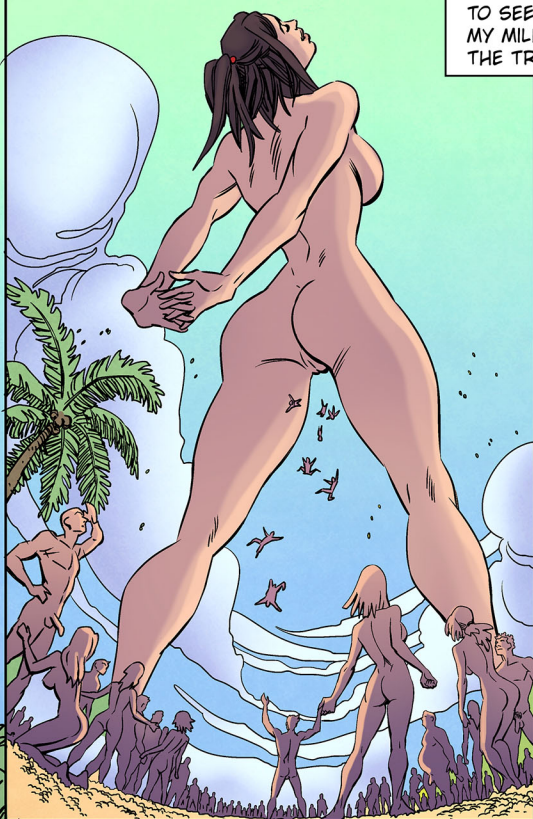
AND THAT MILK
WAS MAKING
FRANK *SHRINK*.



FOR WHAT I DID NEXT, I PLACED
FRANK IN THE CARE OF THE WOMAN
I'D MEASURED HIM AGAINST.

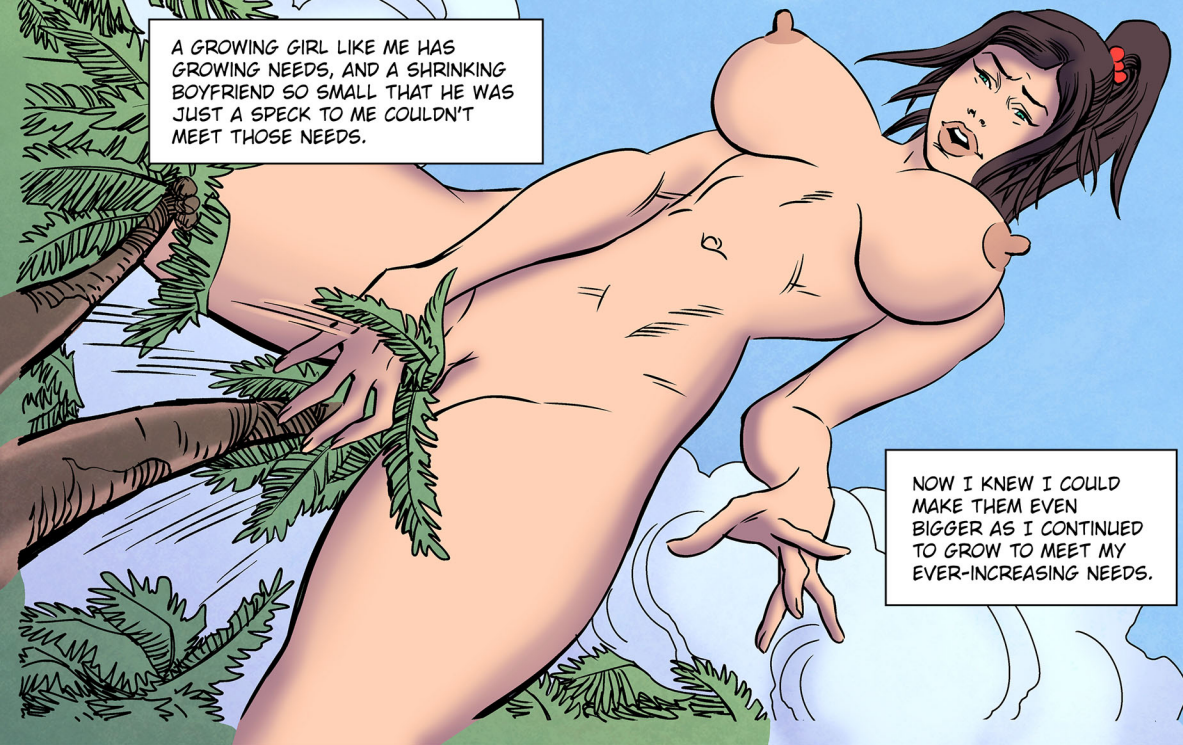
KNOWING I WAS ABLE
TO LACTATE, I DECIDED
TO SEE IF I COULD USE
MY MILK TO FERTILIZE
THE TREES.

SHRINKING A
HUMAN DIDN'T
MEAN MY MILK
WOULDN'T
MAKE PLANTS
GROW.

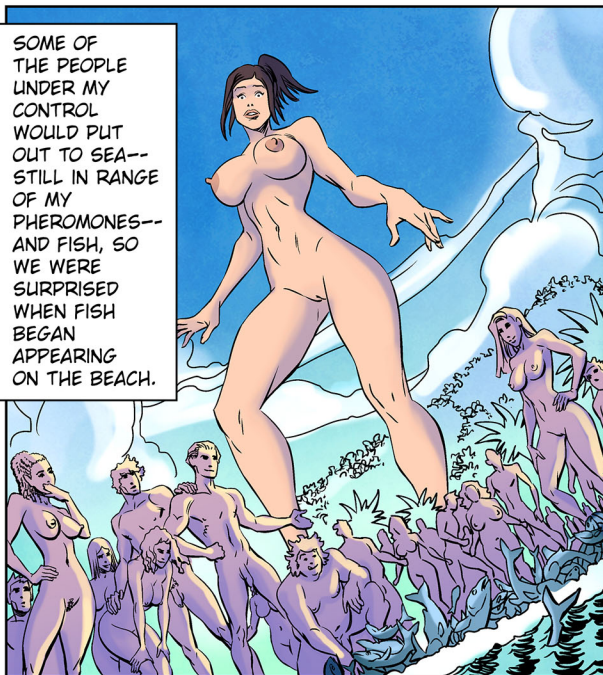


A GROWING GIRL LIKE ME HAS
GROWING NEEDS, AND A SHRINKING
BOYFRIEND SO SMALL THAT HE WAS
JUST A SPECK TO ME COULDN'T
MEET THOSE NEEDS.

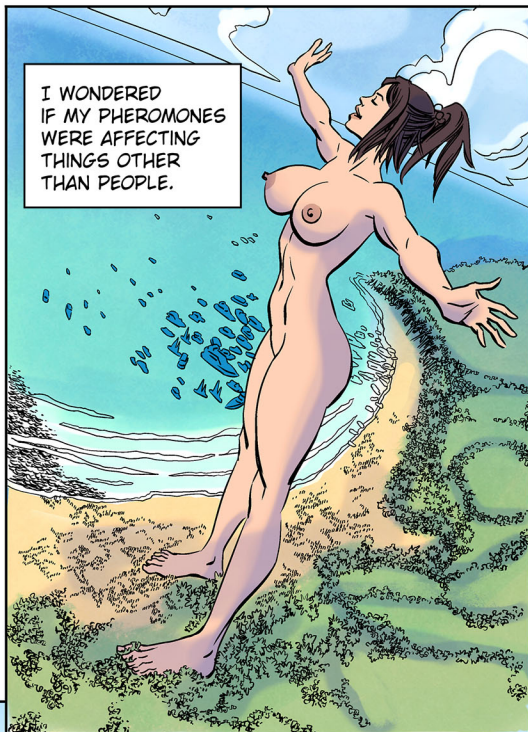
NOW I KNEW I COULD
MAKE THEM EVEN
BIGGER AS I CONTINUED
TO GROW TO MEET MY
EVER-INCREASING NEEDS.



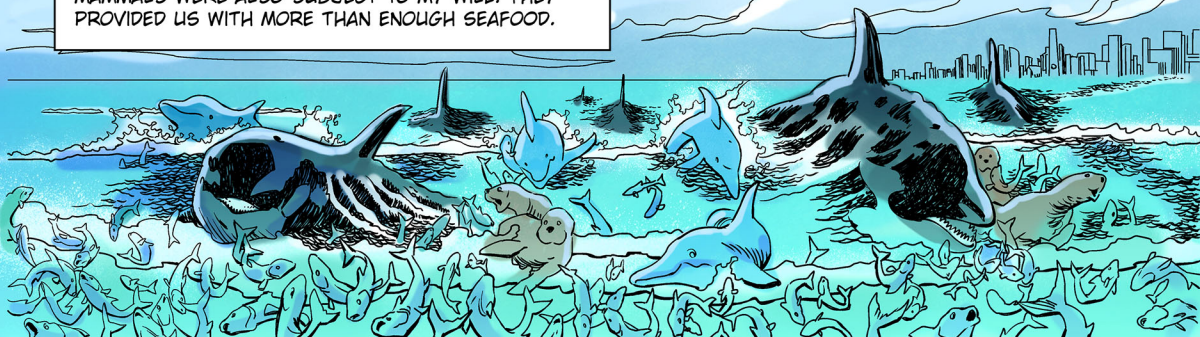
SOME OF THE PEOPLE UNDER MY CONTROL WOULD PUT OUT TO SEA-- STILL IN RANGE OF MY PHEROMONES-- AND FISH, SO WE WERE SURPRISED WHEN FISH BEGAN APPEARING ON THE BEACH.



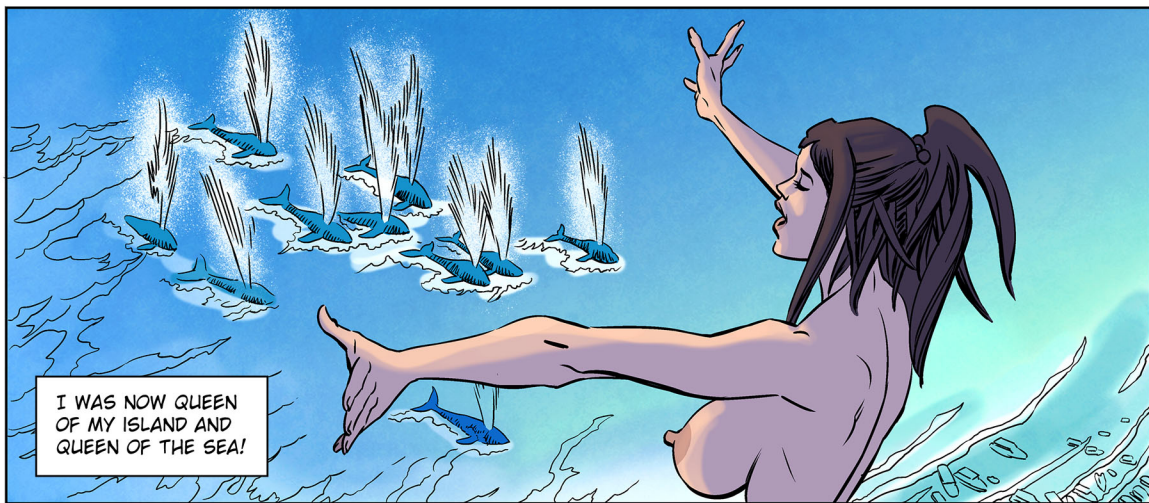
I WONDERED IF MY PHEROMONES WERE AFFECTING THINGS OTHER THAN PEOPLE.

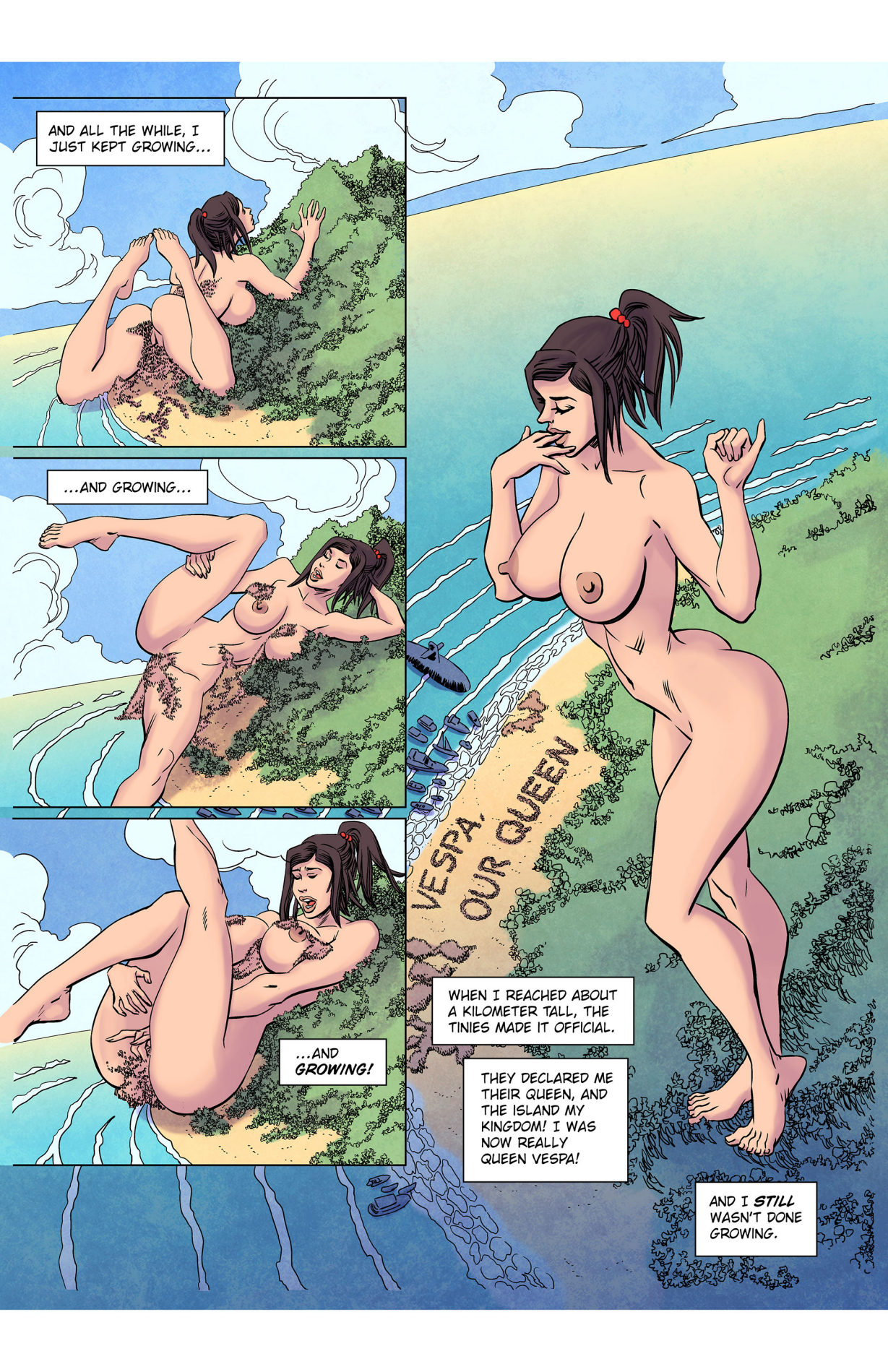


WE SOON REALIZED THAT THE MORE INTELLIGENT SEA MAMMALS WERE ALSO SUBJECT TO MY WILL. THEY PROVIDED US WITH MORE THAN ENOUGH SEAFOOD.



I WAS NOW QUEEN OF MY ISLAND AND QUEEN OF THE SEA!



A comic book page depicting a woman's rapid growth. On the left, three panels show her growing from a small figure on a grassy hill to a giantess standing on a beach. The right side of the page features a large panel of her in a giant state, looking down at the beach. The beach has a path leading to the ocean with the words 'VESPA, OUR QUEEN' written in the sand. A small boat is visible in the water. The background shows a blue sky with clouds and a yellow sun.

AND ALL THE WHILE, I
JUST KEPT GROWING...

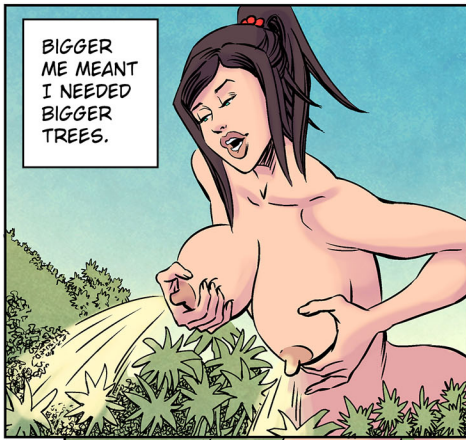
...AND GROWING...

...AND
GROWING!

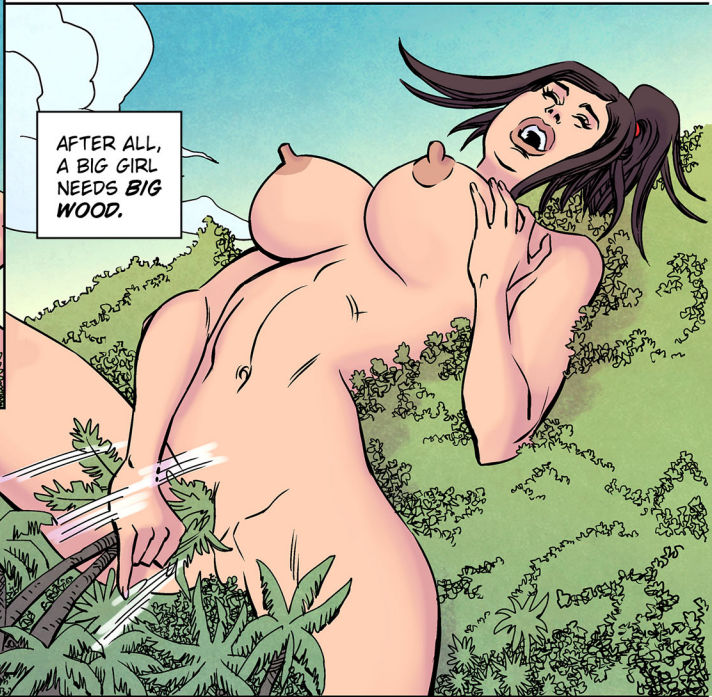
WHEN I REACHED ABOUT
A KILOMETER TALL, THE
TINIES MADE IT OFFICIAL.

THEY DECLARED ME
THEIR QUEEN, AND
THE ISLAND MY
KINGDOM! I WAS
NOW REALLY
QUEEN VESPA!

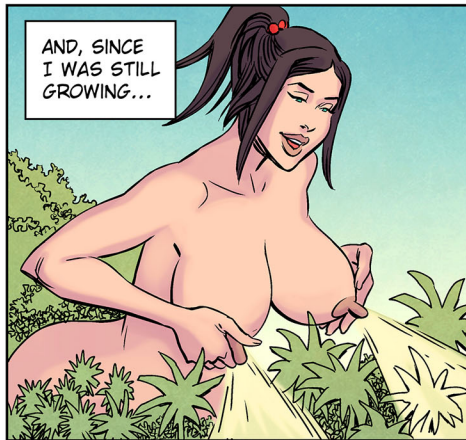
AND I ***STILL***
WASN'T DONE
GROWING.



BIGGER
ME MEANT
I NEEDED
BIGGER
TREES.



AFTER ALL,
A BIG GIRL
NEEDS *BIG*
WOOD.



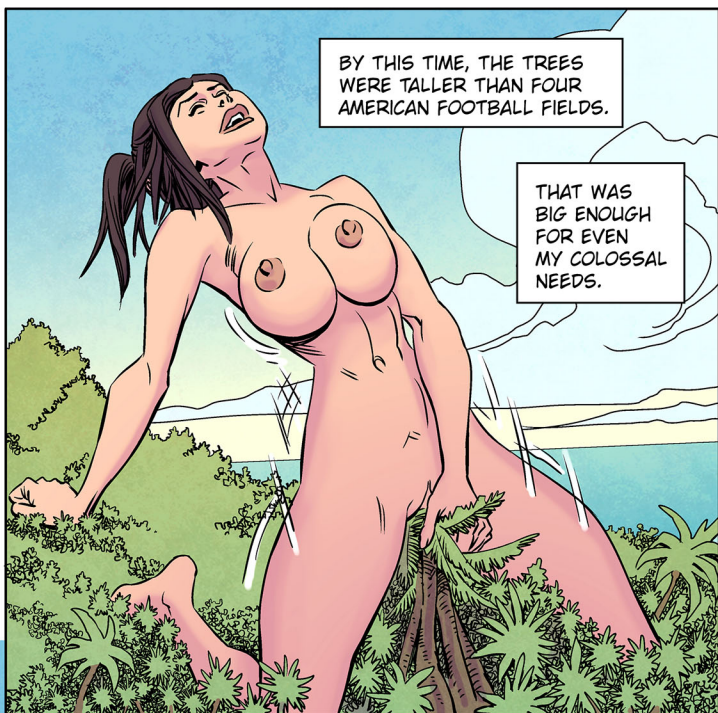
AND, SINCE
I WAS STILL
GROWING...



...I KEPT NEEDING
BIGGER WOOD.

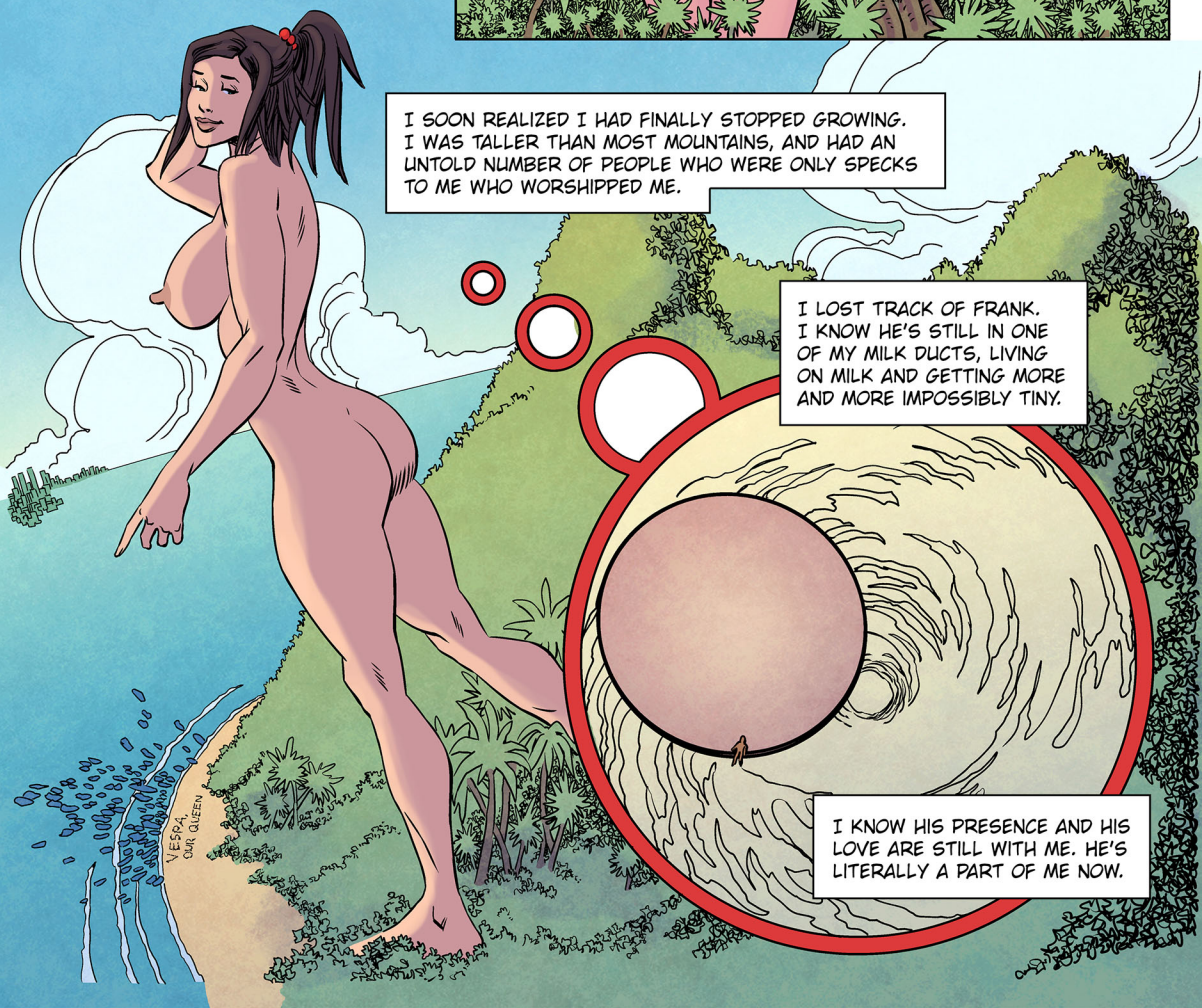


I SOON REACHED 2 KILOMETERS TALL.



BY THIS TIME, THE TREES WERE TALLER THAN FOUR AMERICAN FOOTBALL FIELDS.

THAT WAS BIG ENOUGH FOR EVEN MY COLOSSAL NEEDS.



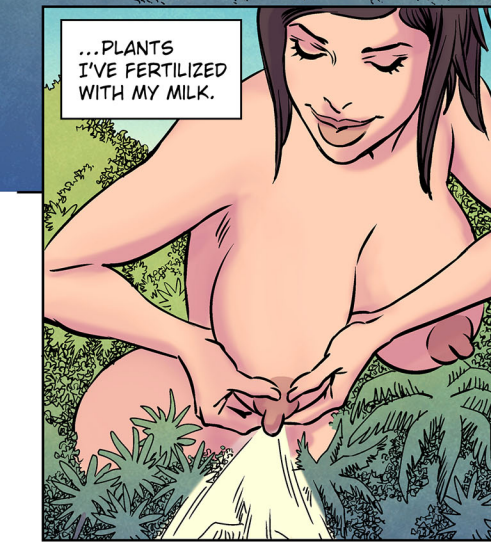
I SOON REALIZED I HAD FINALLY STOPPED GROWING. I WAS TALLER THAN MOST MOUNTAINS, AND HAD AN UNTOLD NUMBER OF PEOPLE WHO WERE ONLY SPECKS TO ME WHO WORSHIPPED ME.

I LOST TRACK OF FRANK. I KNOW HE'S STILL IN ONE OF MY MILK DUCTS, LIVING ON MILK AND GETTING MORE AND MORE IMPOSSIBLY TINY.

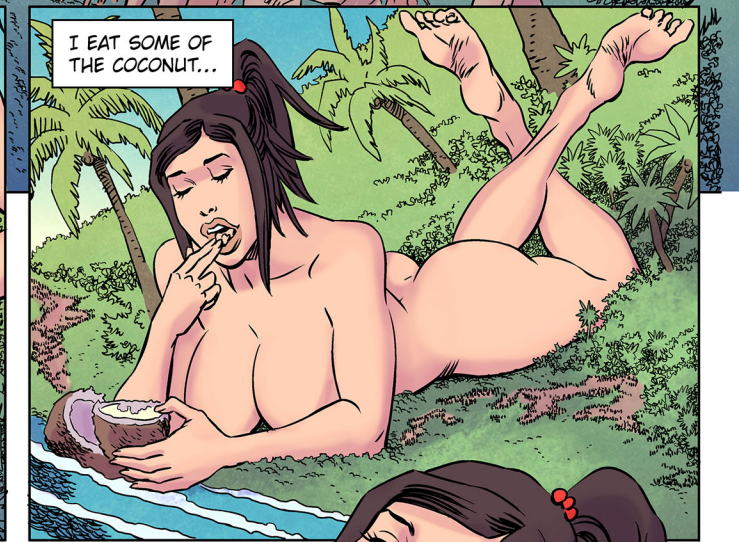
I KNOW HIS PRESENCE AND HIS LOVE ARE STILL WITH ME. HE'S LITERALLY A PART OF ME NOW.



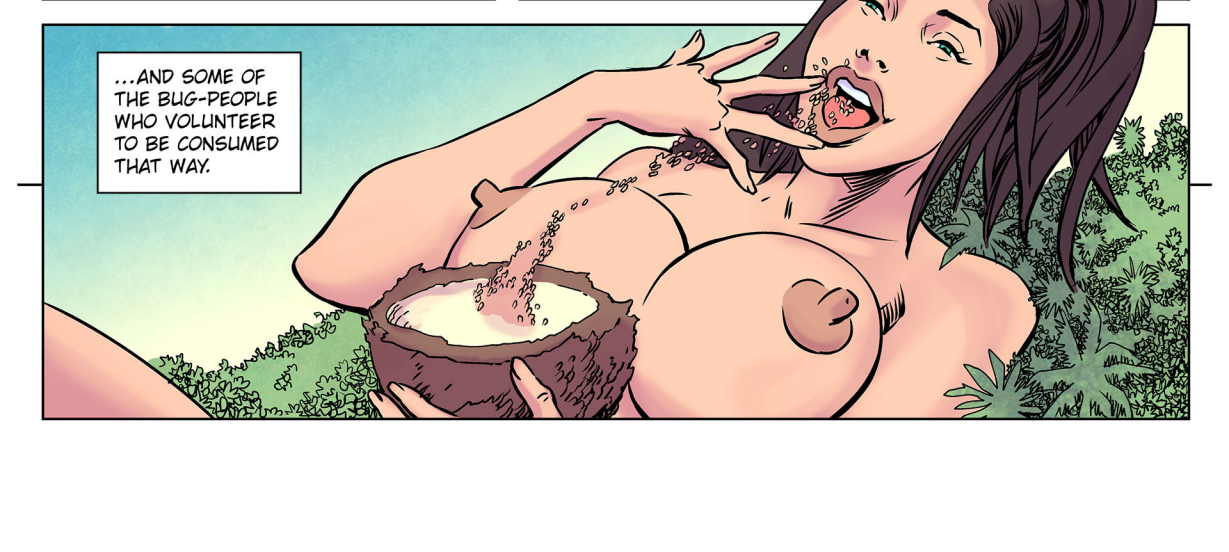
SO, THIS IS MY LIFE NOW.
THE BUG PEOPLE EAT A DIET
OF SEAFOOD, COCONUTS
AND OTHER PLANTS...



...PLANTS
I'VE FERTILIZED
WITH MY MILK.



I EAT SOME OF
THE COCONUT...



...AND SOME OF
THE BUG-PEOPLE
WHO VOLUNTEER
TO BE CONSUMED
THAT WAY.



I KEEP TAKING CARE
OF SOME OF MY
NEEDS MYSELF...



...AND LET MY SUBJECTS
TAKE CARE OF THE OTHERS.

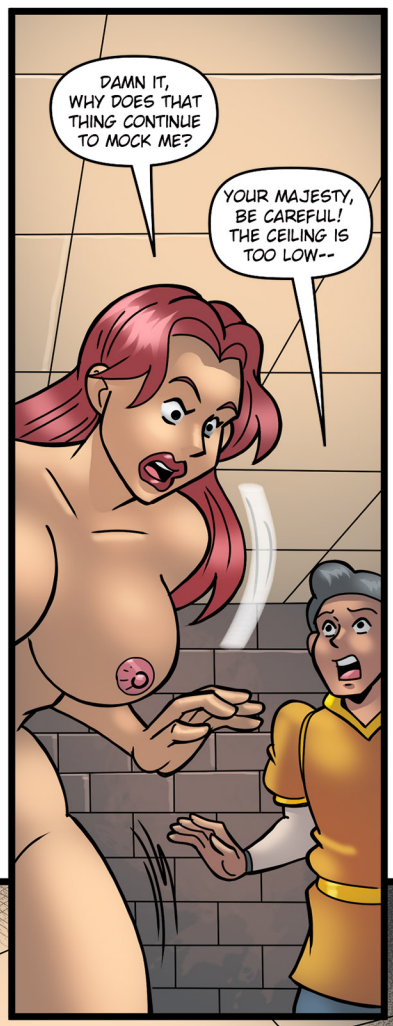
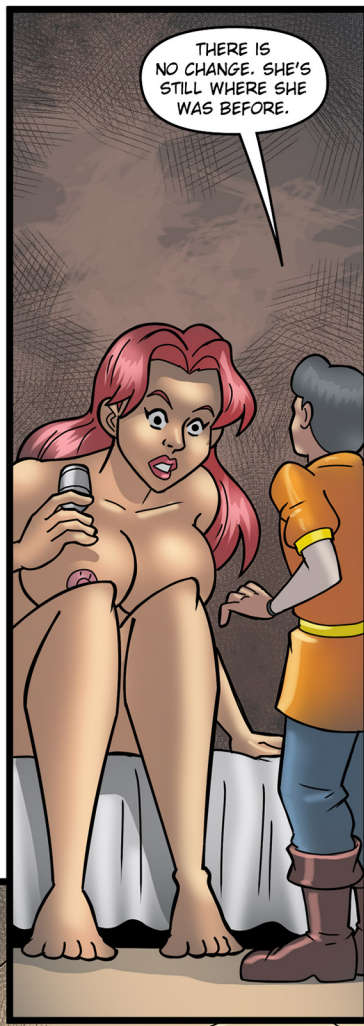
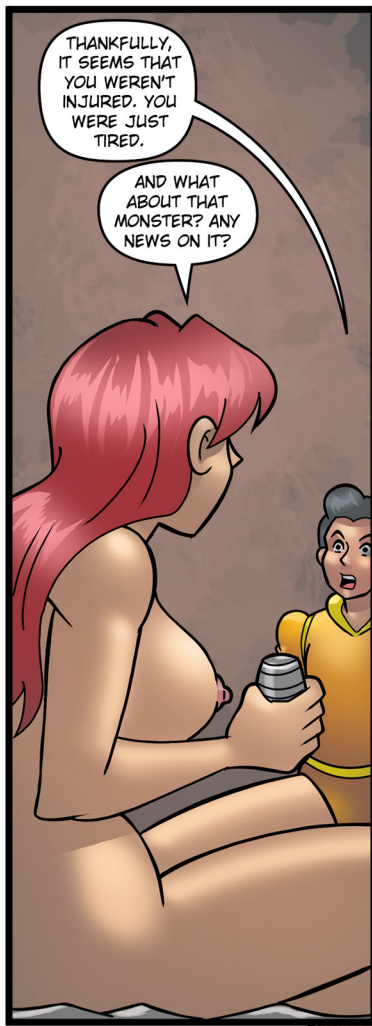
IT'S GOOD TO
BE QUEEN!

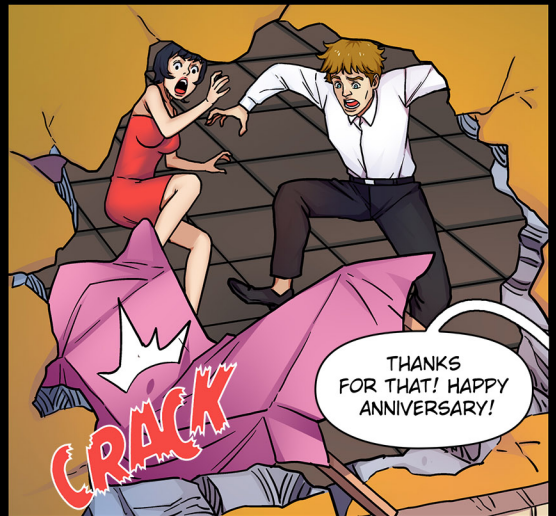
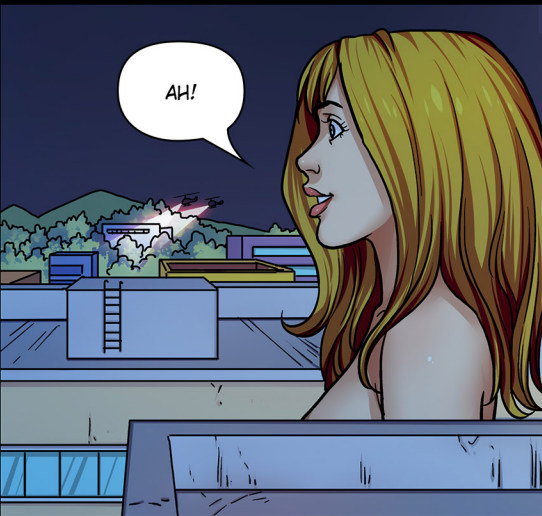
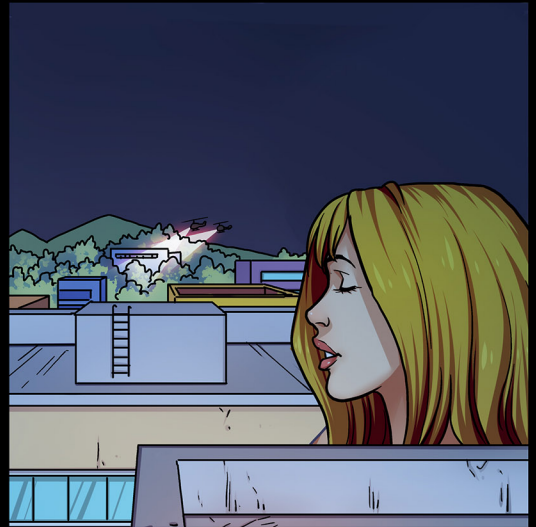
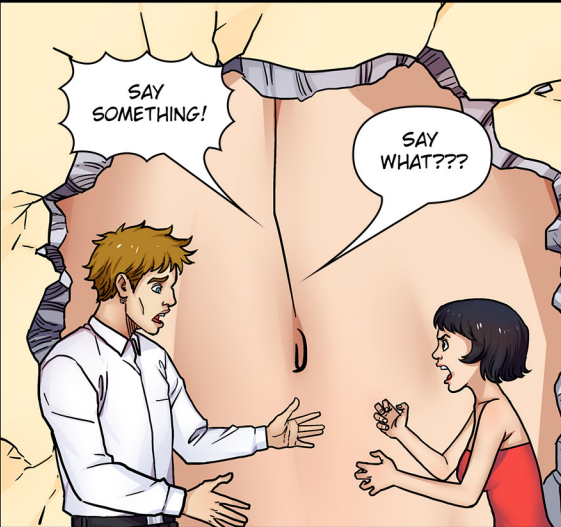
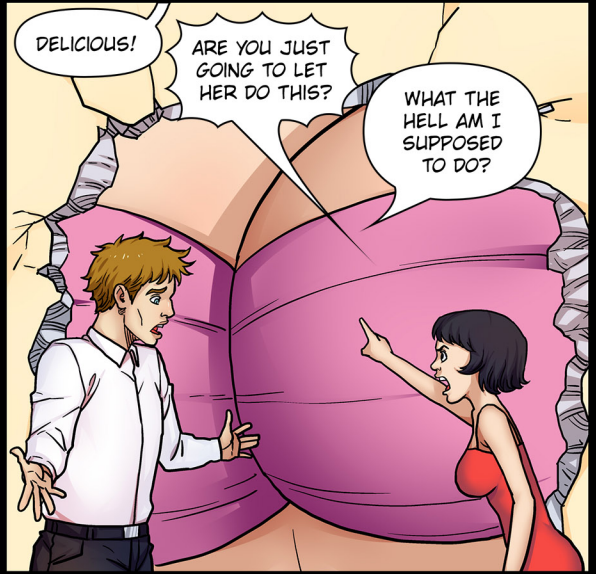
THE
END

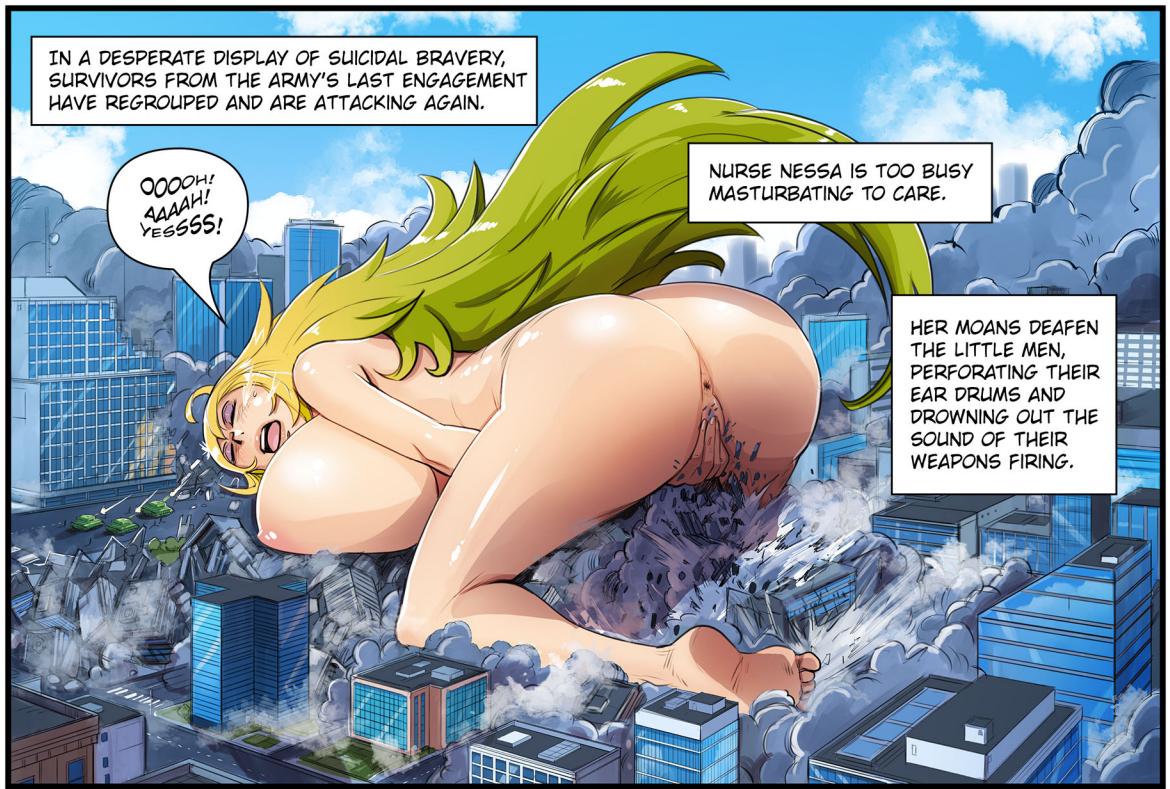
THE END



check out some
comics from our
upcoming lineup







IN A DESPERATE DISPLAY OF SUICIDAL BRAVERY, SURVIVORS FROM THE ARMY'S LAST ENGAGEMENT HAVE REGROUPED AND ARE ATTACKING AGAIN.

OOOOH!
AAAAH!
YESSSS!

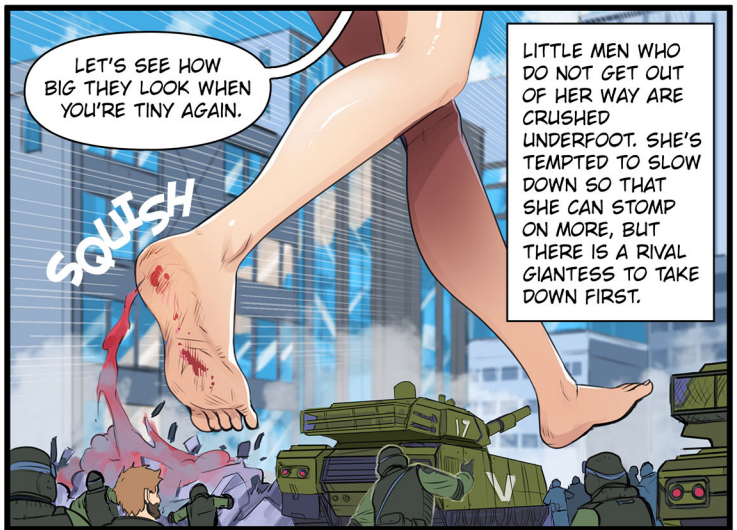
NURSE NESSA IS TOO BUSY
MASTURBATING TO CARE.

HER MOANS DEAFEN
THE LITTLE MEN,
PERFORATING THEIR
EAR DRUMS AND
DROWNING OUT THE
SOUND OF THEIR
WEAPONS FIRING.



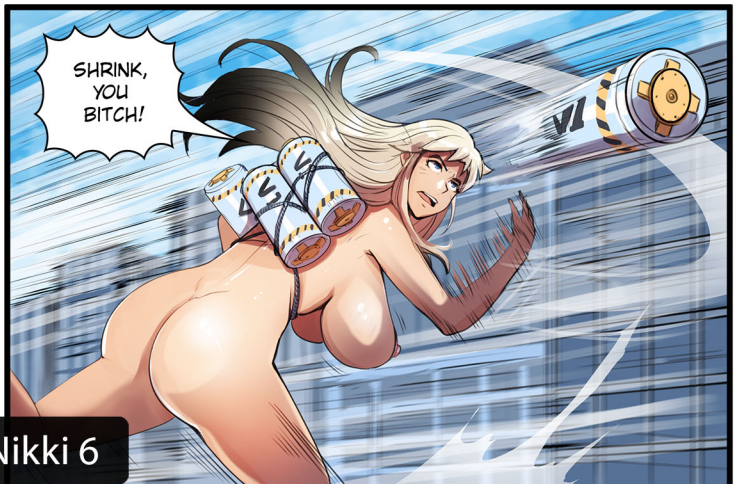
DID YOU THINK I'D
FORGIVE YOU FOR STEALING
THE SPOTLIGHT FROM ME
WITH YOUR OVERSIZED TITS?
THEY'RE PROBABLY
NOT EVEN REAL.

THE IDEA OF OFFICER NIKKI
WAITING PATIENTLY WHILST
THE TROOPS WITHDRAW
IS LAUGHABLE.



LET'S SEE HOW
BIG THEY LOOK WHEN
YOU'RE TINY AGAIN.

LITTLE MEN WHO
DO NOT GET OUT OF
HER WAY ARE
CRUSHED
UNDERFOOT. SHE'S
TEMPTED TO SLOW
DOWN SO THAT
SHE CAN STOMP
ON MORE, BUT
THERE IS A RIVAL
GIANTESS TO TAKE
DOWN FIRST.



SHRINK,
YOU
BITCH!

