



THE BIG SHRINK

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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.

MOREOVER, IF YOU CAN'T
AFFORD TO BUY COMICS,
THERE'S ENOUGH **FREE**
COMICS ON
AMAZONIAS.NET

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.

THANKS FOR HELPING TO
KEEP JAMES IN BUSINESS
SO HE CAN PRODUCE MORE
COMICS FOR YOU!

DON'T DO IT, OKAY,
LITTLE ONE? IT'S NOT
THE WAY TO WORSHIP
US!

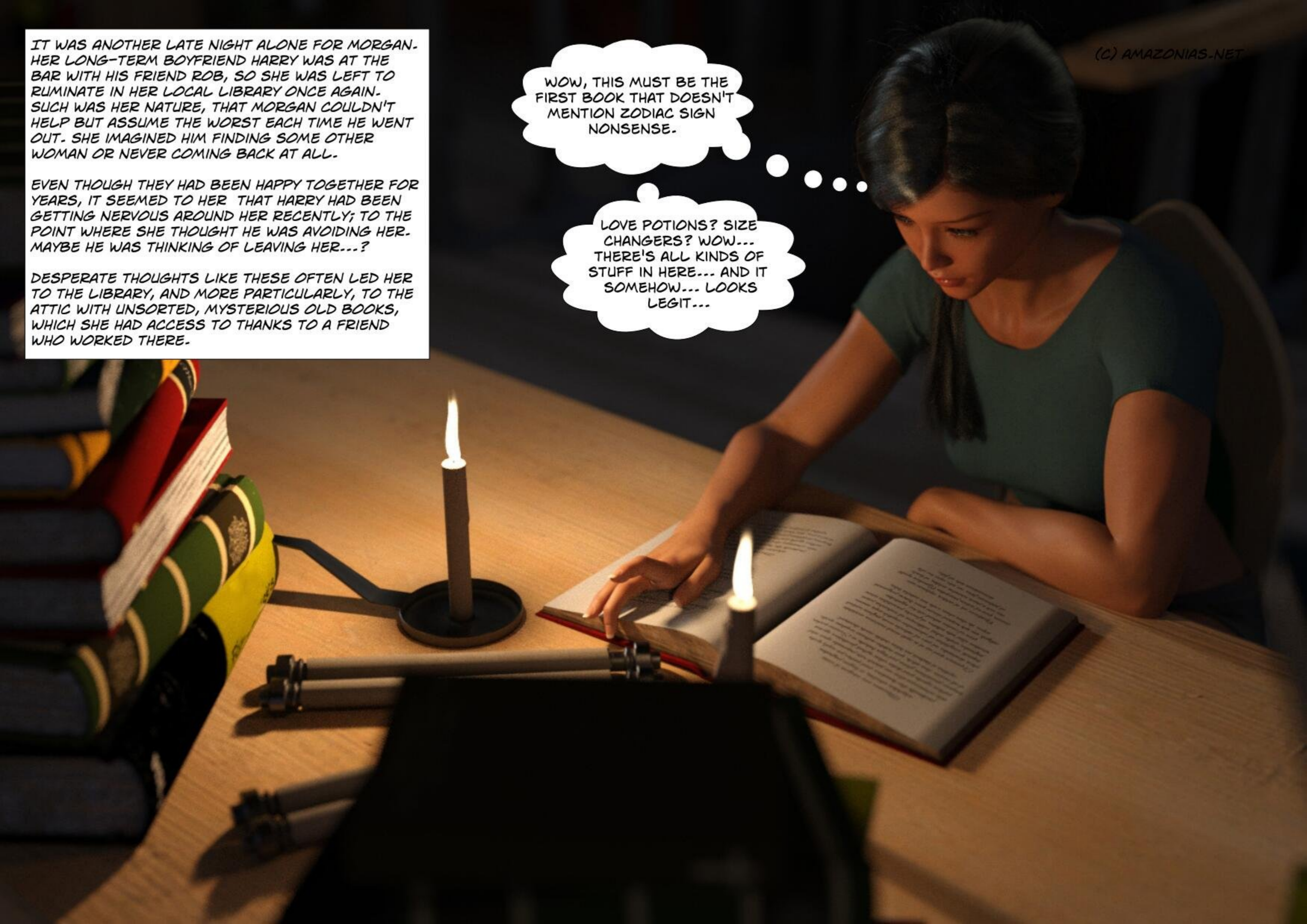
IT WAS ANOTHER LATE NIGHT ALONE FOR MORGAN. HER LONG-TERM BOYFRIEND HARRY WAS AT THE BAR WITH HIS FRIEND ROB, SO SHE WAS LEFT TO RUMINATE IN HER LOCAL LIBRARY ONCE AGAIN. SUCH WAS HER NATURE, THAT MORGAN COULDN'T HELP BUT ASSUME THE WORST EACH TIME HE WENT OUT. SHE IMAGINED HIM FINDING SOME OTHER WOMAN OR NEVER COMING BACK AT ALL.

EVEN THOUGH THEY HAD BEEN HAPPY TOGETHER FOR YEARS, IT SEEMED TO HER THAT HARRY HAD BEEN GETTING NERVOUS AROUND HER RECENTLY; TO THE POINT WHERE SHE THOUGHT HE WAS AVOIDING HER. MAYBE HE WAS THINKING OF LEAVING HER...?

DESPERATE THOUGHTS LIKE THESE OFTEN LED HER TO THE LIBRARY, AND MORE PARTICULARLY, TO THE ATTIC WITH UNSORTED, MYSTERIOUS OLD BOOKS, WHICH SHE HAD ACCESS TO THANKS TO A FRIEND WHO WORKED THERE.

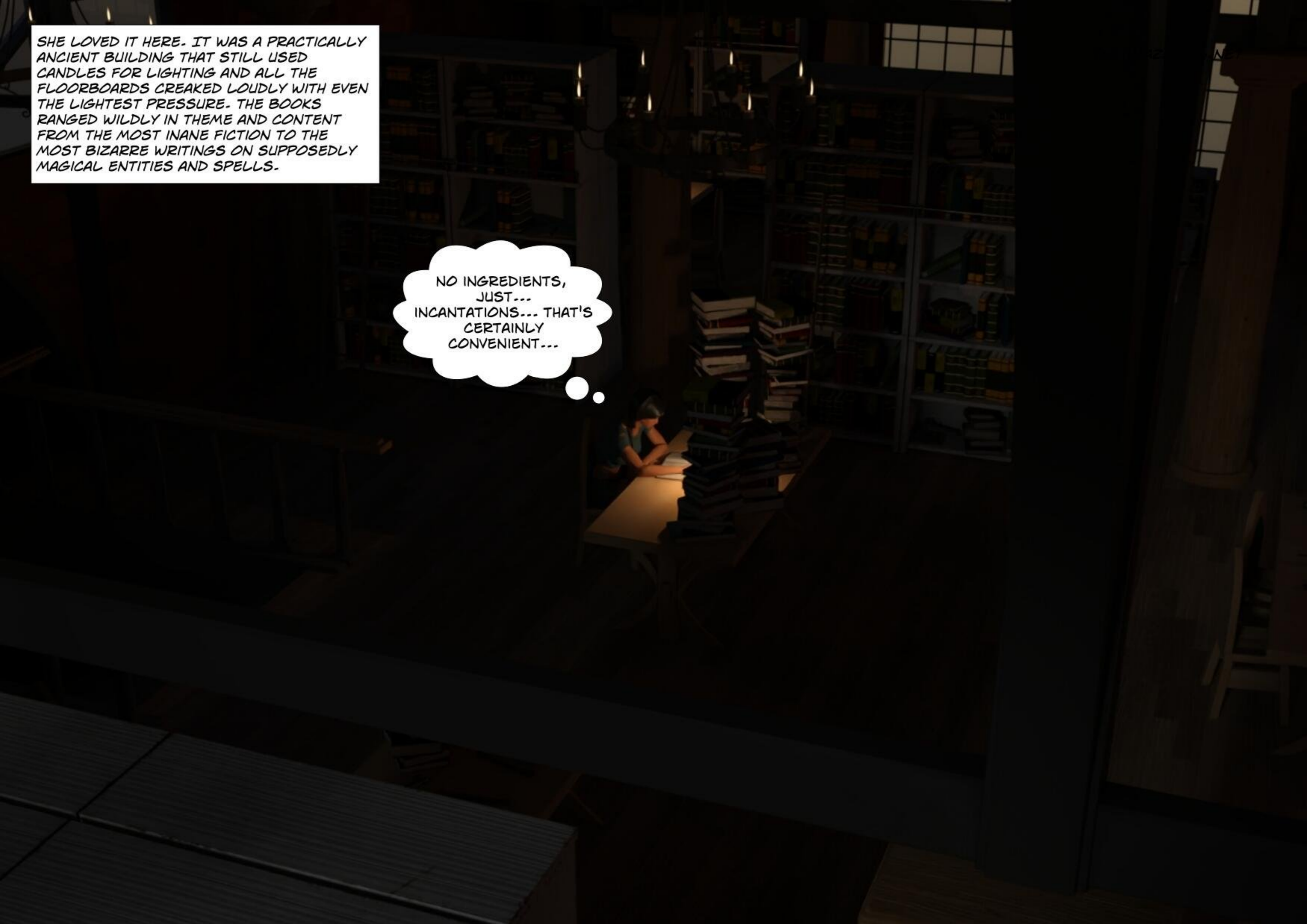
WOW, THIS MUST BE THE FIRST BOOK THAT DOESN'T MENTION ZODIAC SIGN NONSENSE.

LOVE POTIONS? SIZE CHANGERS? WOW... THERE'S ALL KINDS OF STUFF IN HERE... AND IT SOMEHOW... LOOKS LEGIT...



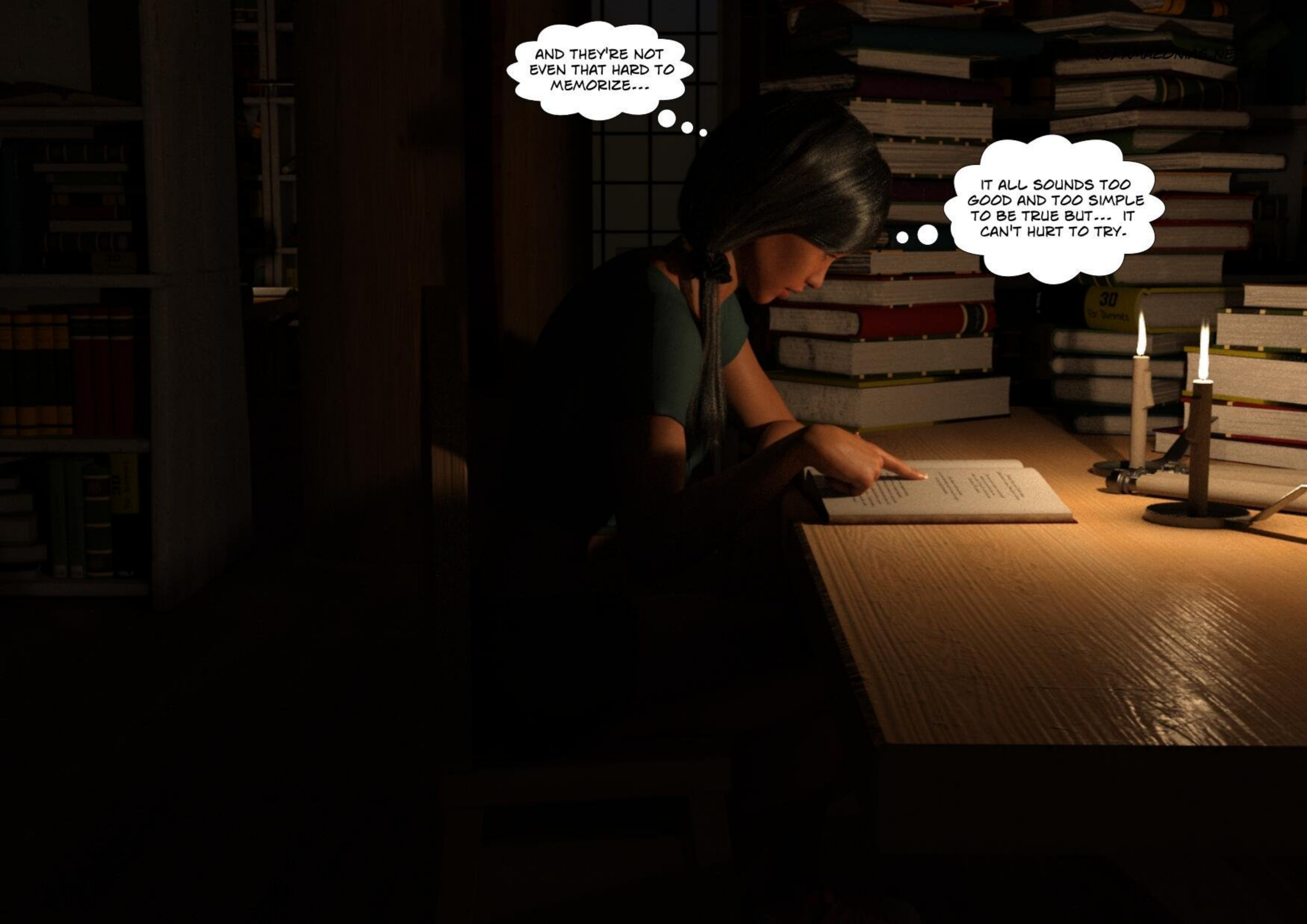
SHE LOVED IT HERE. IT WAS A PRACTICALLY ANCIENT BUILDING THAT STILL USED CANDLES FOR LIGHTING AND ALL THE FLOORBOARDS CREAKED LOUDLY WITH EVEN THE LIGHTEST PRESSURE. THE BOOKS RANGED WILDLY IN THEME AND CONTENT FROM THE MOST INANE FICTION TO THE MOST BIZARRE WRITINGS ON SUPPOSEDLY MAGICAL ENTITIES AND SPELLS.

NO INGREDIENTS,
JUST...
INCANTATIONS... THAT'S
CERTAINLY
CONVENIENT...



AND THEY'RE NOT
EVEN THAT HARD TO
MEMORIZE...

IT ALL SOUNDS TOO
GOOD AND TOO SIMPLE
TO BE TRUE BUT... IT
CAN'T HURT TO TRY.



MEANWHILE, IN A DIFFERENT KIND OF REFUGE, HARRY SOUGHT ADVICE FROM HIS BEST FRIEND ROB...

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IT'S JUST NORMAL MAN. AFTER A FEW YEARS, IT ALL FADES. THE LOVE, THE PASSION, EVERYTHING.

NOT WITH EVERYONE THOUGH, RIGHT? I KNOW SOME GREAT COUPLES...



THEY'RE JUST
PRETENDING MAN. WELL
OKAY, MAYBE IN FIVE
PERCENT OF THE CASES,
COUPLES REMAIN
FULFILLED. BUT NOT
MORE THAN THAT...

DO YOU THINK SHE
FEELS THE SAME
WAY?

I DON'T THINK SO. SHE
WANTS A BABY WITH ME,
SO...

WELL, WHAT CAN I SAY. EITHER YOU FIND THE SPARK AGAIN, OR YOU JUST HAVE A MEDIOCRE RELATIONSHIP, OR YOU LEAVE HER...

WOULD BE SAD THOUGH. SHE'S A GORGEOUS WOMAN...

YEAH. COULD HAVE BIGGER BOOBS THOUGH...

AH, COME ON...



THE DRINKS DON'T MISS THEIR EFFECT...

B-BOOBS... ARE
IMPORTANT, JEFF!

WHATEVER. I'M MORE OF
A BUTT GUY MYSELF. BUT
THE POINT IS-

BOOBS WERE...
IMPORTANT FROM THE
MOMENT WE WERE PORN!
BORN! I MEAN!



HE'S GOT A POINT
THERE, JEFF...
ANYWAY, WE'RE
GONNA CLOSE I'M
AFRAID...

OH COME
ON...

SORRY
BOYS...

HARRY'S HEAD WAS SWIMMING FROM ONE TOO MANY DRINK, EVEN AFTER STOPPING FOR THE GREASIEST FOOD HE COULD GET HIS HANDS ON. BY THE TIME HE GOT HOME, IT WAS LATER THAN HE'D PROMISED MORGAN HE'D BE BACK BY. SURE ENOUGH THOUGH, SHE WAS STILL UP AND WAITING FOR HIM.

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HI HONEY, SORRY FOR TAKING SO LONG. JEFF AND I HAD A LOT TO TALK ABOUT.

YES, YOU'RE LATE...





AND NOT EVEN A TEXT,
HARRY? I'VE BEEN
WORRIED!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHERE YOU GO OR IF
YOU EVEN MEET JEFF AT
ALL.

I'M GETTING
TIRED OF THIS,
HARRY...

HARRY WAS TOO DRUNK TO BE IMPRESSED BY MORGAN'S ANGER. INSTEAD, HE LOOKED AT HER LEGS, WHICH WERE AMAZING. MORGAN SPENT QUITE SOME TIME IN THE GYM AND IT SHOWED. JEFF WAS RIGHT, SHE WAS GORGEOUS.

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YOU'RE AVOIDING ME AROUND THE HOUSE, YOU COME BACK LATE... DRUNK...



ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME?

COME ON MORG... IT'S NOT THAT LATE AND I'M REALLY NOT... THAT DRUNK...



YOU ARE WAY LATER THAN YOU PROMISED. AND I CAN SMELL THE ALCOHOL ON YOUR BREATH FROM HERE.

AND THIS IS THE SECOND TIME THIS WEEK. I WANT US TO DO MORE THINGS TOGETHER, HARRY. I'M TIRED OF YOU LEAVING FOR THE NIGHT AND COMING HOME LIKE THIS! YOU'VE BEEN DOING IT FOR WEEKS!

SERIOUSLY HARRY, AM I NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU?



HARRY REALIZED THAT HE HAD AN OPENING NOW TO BRING HIS DOUBTS TO THE TABLE. BUT HE HESITATED. IT WAS SO HARD TO TELL HER THAT HIS FEELINGS FOR HER... THEY SEEMED TO HAVE ERODED OVER THE FOUR YEARS THEY'VE BEEN TOGETHER. AND HE DIDN'T WANT TO HURT HER...

...

MORGAN FELT HIS HESITATION. SHE KNEW SOMETHING WAS THE MATTER. HARRY WAS NOT DENYING IT. HE WASN'T BEING PLAIN WITH HER, AND IT ANGERED HER. ALMOST JUMPING TO HER FEET WITH ANGER, MORGAN DECIDED THE TIME TO TAKE CONTROL WAS NOW. SHE WANTED ANSWERS. SPECIFICALLY, AN ANSWER TO A QUESTION THAT SOBERED UP HARRY ON THE SPOT.

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ARE YOU CHEATING ON ME? BE HONEST!

WAIT... WHAT? YOU THOUGHT... JESUS MORGAN! I WOULD NEVER CHEAT ON YOU!



HARRY WAS STILL NOT
THINKING - OR SPEAKING
STRAIGHT...

YOU ARE SO BEAUTIFUL,
MORGAN. YOU HAVE SUCH
AN AMAZING BODY. I
LOVE EVEN YOUR SMALL
BOOBS...

DON'T TOUCH ME
HARRY. NOT NOW. NOT
WHEN YOU'RE DRUNK!

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AND YOU THINK THAT MY
BOOBS ARE TOO
SMALL, HMM?

EHM



WHAT IF I HAD BIGGER
BOOBS, HARRY. WOULD YOU
COME HOME TO ME EARLIER
THEN? I KNOW YOU'RE
STARING AT THAT BARMAID
WHEN YOU'RE THERE...

SASKIA?
BUT-

HOW DOES
SHE KNOW?

RIGHT THEN, MORGAN DECIDED SHE
WOULD GIVE IT A TRY...

SHE BOUNCED THE MAGICAL WORDS AROUND HER HEAD AND FOCUSED ON HER BREASTS. SHE WANTED TO TEST THE SPELL FIRST. THE CHAPTER SHE HAD READ IN THE BOOK PROMISED A NUMBER OF OUTCOMES: SIZE MANIPULATION, OF ANYTHING SHE WANTED. THERE WAS A SHORT PAUSE AS SHE CLOSED HER EYES AND WILLED THE MAGIC INTO BEING.

SHE WAS SURE NOTHING WAS GOING TO HAPPEN BUT THEN... SOMETHING DID!

NIZAAM...
CHAYAAM!

OOOOH!
OH MY GOD!
I THINK... IT'S...
WORKING! IT FEELS...
SO. FUCKING.
GOOD!

MORGAN? WHAT'S
HAPPENING? WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

SHE FELT A TINGLING IN HER BREASTS, A PLEASANT SENSATION. BUT EVEN MORE PLEASANT WAS THE KNOWLEDGE THAT IF SHE SUCCEEDED, HARRY WOULD... HAVE A HARDER TIME LEAVING HER...

M-MORGAN?
WU-WU-WU...



HARRY COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES. MORGAN'S BREASTS HAD GROWN RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM! MORGAN WAS JUST AS ASTOUNDED, BUT SHE WASN'T SHOWING IT. EVEN IN THE MIDST OF HER AMAZEMENT, SHE WAS ABLE TO ENJOY THE INSECURITY ON HARRY'S FACE...

I... HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE? MORGAN? THIS IS... YOU'RE SCARING ME!

OH WAIT... IT'S JUST THAT I'M DRUNK, RIGHT?

OH MY FUCKING GOD IT WORKS!

AWW HARRY, YOU'RE SO CUTE WHEN YOU'RE NERVOUS. I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE THEM?

AND NO, THIS IS NOT YOUR DRUNKEN EYES IMAGINING SOMETHING... THIS IS REAL!

THEN MORGAN HAD AN IDEA...
ABOUT SOMETHING THAT COULD DO
MORE TO KEEP HARRY WITH HER
THAN JUST INCREASING THE SIZE OF
HER BOOBS...

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I... I DON'T
KNOW HOW THIS
IS POSSIBLE BUT
I DO LIKE THEM!
CAN I-

HANDS OFF
HARRY! YOU'LL
TOUCH THEM
WHEN I TELL
YOU...

FIRST, I'M GONNA
TRY SOMETHING
ELSE...



MORGAN BRIMMED WITH A NEW CONFIDENCE HER POWER GAVE HER. SHE WAS TOTALLY IN CONTROL ALREADY, BUT SHE WANTED MORE. HARRY WAS STILL REELING FROM WHAT HE HAD SEEN. HE WAS UTTERLY SOBER NOW. HE PLEADED WITH HER TO STOP THE MADNESS HE WAS SEEING BUT SHE HAD MADE UP HER MIND.

MORGAN...
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

MORGAN...
PLEASE STOP!

ENOUGH TALK HARRY.
YOU WANT BIG BOOBS?
HOW ABOUT BOOBS
BIGGER THAN YOUR
HEAD?



MAYBE...MAYBE
BIGGER THAN YOUR
ENTIRE BODY?



MORGAN FOCUSED ONCE MORE, CHANNELLING THE MAGIC IN A DIFFERENT WAY. SHE FELT AN INVISIBLE FORCE REACH OUT FROM HER OUTSTRETCHED HAND AND ARC INTO HARRY'S BODY AS HE STOOD AWESTRUCK. A STABBING PAIN COURSED THROUGHOUT HIS BODY, AND HE LET OUT A YELP AS HE BEGAN TO CHANGE.

NAZUU
LAMACHIM!

AAGH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! PLEASE BABY, TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON!



BABY?! HA! THAT'S THE
FIRST TIME YOU'VE
CALLED ME THAT IN
MONTHS.

WHAT'S GOING ON IS
THAT I AM TEACHING
YOU A LESSON FOR
NEGLECTING ME.



THE PAIN SUBSIDED BUT NOW SOMETHING ELSE WAS TAKING HOLD OF HARRY. HE FELT LIGHT-HEADED AND HAD TO STEADY HIMSELF AS THE SPELL WORKED ITS WAY THROUGH HIS CELLS. THEN HE REALIZED: NOW HER ENTIRE FIGURE WAS GROWING!

WHA--WHAT?--

SHHH, YOU'RE GOING TO BE SO ADORABLE WHEN I'M DONE.



NO, THAT WASN'T RIGHT! HIS EYE LINE WAS DIRECTLY AT HER CHEST, BUT IT WASN'T SHE WHO WAS GETTING BIGGER. IT WAS HIM! SHE WAS SHRINKING HIM!
MORGAN REPEATED THE SPELL...

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NAZUU
LAMACHIM!

STOP! NOOOO!





LOOK AT YOU,
SWEETIE.

THE RESULTS WERE... BEYOND BELIEF...

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SO SMALL. SO
HELPLESS NOW...



IF YOU SHARE YOUR COMIC WITH ANYONE,
IF THIS COMIC GETS UPLOADED ANYWHERE,
YOU ARE DAMAGING MY BUSINESS
AND DISCOURAGING ME FROM CONTINUING
TO CREATE COMICS.

IF YOU WANT TO KEEP READING THESE COMICS,
PLEASE KEEP YOUR PURCHASES TO YOURSELF
ONLY.

I'M JUST A SMALL ONE MAN BUSINESS.
THANKS FOR KEEPING THAT INTO ACCOUNT.

JAMES

MORGAN STEPPED CLOSER TO HARRY, NOW TOWERING OVER HIM. HIS MOUTH MOVED BUT NOTHING CAME OUT. THE SHOCK AND AWE OF SEEING HER TOWERING OVER HIM HAD STOLEN HIS WORDS. SEEING HIM SO SMALL MADE MORGAN'S HEART SWELL. HE WAS THE SIZE OF A CHILD TO HER NOW AND THE SMALLER HE GOT, THE MORE IRRESISTIBLE HE BECAME. SHE CLOSED THE GAP BETWEEN THEM AND PUT HER COMPARATIVELY MASSIVE HAND ON HIS SHOULDER...

LOST FOR WORDS
LITTLE MAN? I TOLD
YOU MY BOOBS WOULD
BE BIGGER THAN YOUR
HEAD.

...SO CUTE.



MORGAN LEANED OVER HIM, DWARFING HIS NEW STATURE. SHE KNEW SHE ALREADY HAD HIM WRAPPED AROUND HER LITTLE FINGER BUT SHE WAS EXCITED TO PRESS HOME THE EXTENT OF HER CONTROL. SHE WAS DOING THIS FOR BOTH OF THEM AFTER ALL.

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DON'T BE AFRAID HARRY. I'M NOT GONNA HURT YOU.

I..

I COULD, BUT I'M NOT GONNA.

AT LEAST NOT AS LONG AS YOU'RE A GOOD BOY...



SHE PULLED HIM IN CLOSER, TOWARDS HER NEWLY ENLARGED CHEST. MORGAN WAS LOSING HERSELF TO THE FEELING OF POWER SHE FELT AS SHE LOOMED OVER HIM. HE WAS SO SMALL TO HER AND IT EXCITED HER. SHE FELT THE WARMTH OF HER AROUSAL START TO PULSE THROUGH HER BODY AS SHE DREW HIM NEARER.

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DON'T SPEAK. JUST LET IT HAPPEN. I KNOW YOU WANT THIS, NOW PROVE IT.

BEG ME TO KEEP YOU SAFE, BEG ME TO LOVE YOU, BEG ME TO BE YOUR GODDESS.

MORGAN...



SUDDENLY, HARRY WAS AFRAID. AFRAID OF WHAT SHE MIGHT DO TO HIM. NOT ONLY DID SHE HAVE MAGIC SKILLS: THANKS TO THEM, SHE WAS NOW ALSO BIGGER AND STRONGER THAN HIM. HE THOUGHT IT BEST TO PLAY ALONG WITH WHATEVER CRAZINESS SHE WAS CONCOCTING.

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EH...
P-PLEASE...

KEEP ME
SAFE... DON'T
HURT ME...

SUCH A GOOD BOY FOR ME. DO YOU LOVE YOUR GODDESS? HM?

YES.

SAY IT FOR ME, LITTLE BOY.

I LOVE YOU, MY GODDESS.



MORGAN WAS GETTING MORE AND MORE AROUSED. HARRY WAS PUTTY IN HER HANDS, TO BE MOULDED HOW SHE WISHED. WITNESSING HIM START TO SURRENDER TO HER SO EASILY NEARLY SENT HER OVER THE EDGE. WERE IT NOT FOR HER DESIRE TO REMAIN IN CONTROL, SHE WOULD HAVE TAKEN HIM RIGHT THEN. AS IT WAS, MORGAN WANTED HIM TO SUBMIT COMPLETELY. TO DO THAT, SHE CAME TO A SINGLE CONCLUSION...

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MMMM, YOU'RE SO ADORABLE. BUT NOT QUITE PERFECT, SWEETIE. I THINK I... WANT YOU SMALLER STILL...



HARRY COULD NOT LOSE ANY MORE OF HIS SIZE, AND IT WAS DAMN SCARY TO HEAR MORGAN SAY SHE WANTED THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THEM TO BE EVEN BIGGER. HIS GIRLFRIEND HAD ALREADY CHANGED HIS WORLD BY SHRINKING HIM, BUT NOW SHE WANTED TO CLAIM IT ENTIRELY.

WAIT, WAIT! I-I'M SCARED MORGAN. DON'T... GO ANY FURTHER! I BEG YOU!

OH, MY POOR BABY...

BUT SHE JUST IGNORED HIS PLEAS...

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ONE MORE TIME...

NO-NO-NO-NO!

NAZUU
LAMACHIM!



HARRY WANTED TO RUN BUT HE FOUND HE COULDN'T EVEN MOVE! HE COULD DO NOTHING AT ALL AS ONCE AGAIN HE SAW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE TWO OF THEM INCREASE. HIS CELLS, HIS MUSCLES, HIS BONES... WHATEVER WAS CHANGING IN SIZE WAS GETTING SMALLER STILL...

AT LEAST IT NO LONGER HURT...

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THERE...
BETTER.

YOU CAN... CHANGE ME
BACK, RIGHT? CAN YOU
CHANGE ME BACK NOW
PLEASE?



HMMM... OF COURSE I COULD BUT...

PLEASE!

I DON'T WANT TO...

BESIDES, I'M SURE YOU LIKE IT, BIG BOOB GUY!



LET ME SHOW YOU
HOW YOU LIKE IT!

WHAT...



DESPITE HER FEARS, HARRY HAD ALWAYS LOVED MORGAN'S BODY. EVERYTHING ABOUT IT, EVERY INCH - INCLUDING THE PREVIOUSLY SMALL BOOBS. AS SHE REMOVED HER SHIRT, HE FOUND IT DIFFICULT TO BREATHE. SHE WAS STUNNING AND HER NOW ENORMOUS BREASTS WERE AS SHE PROMISED: AT LEAST THE SIZE OF HIS HEAD. HE TRACED THE LINES OF HER HUGE BODY WITH HIS EYES, TAKING IN EVERY ENLARGED CURVE. MORGAN SENSED HIS WEAKNESS AND EXERTED HER POWER ONCE AGAIN.

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WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK? ISN'T YOUR GODDESS PRETTY?

YES... YES SHE IS!



SAY SOMETHING,
SWEETIE!

MORGAN... PLEASE
CHANGE ME BACK!
WHATEVER YOU THINK
YOU NEED TO PUNISH
ME FOR... I NEVER
CHEATED ON YOU, I
SWEAR!

PLEASE... CHANGE ME
BACK NOW... I'M... VERY
UNCOMFORTABLE LIKE
THIS...



BUT IT WAS TOO LATE. MORGAN HAD
GOTTEN A TASTE OF POWER, AND IT TASTED
WAY TOO GOOD...

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AWWW, POOR BABY... I'M
NOT GOING TO CHANGE
YOU BACK RIGHT AWAY,
NO. IN FACT...

... LET'S JUST
TAKE THIS ALL
THE WAY...



RELAX BABY. YOU KNOW IT DOESN'T HURT...

SHIT! NO! NO NO NO PLEASE!



MORGAN SMILED DEVIOSLY AS SHE REACHED OUT HER HAND AGAIN. THE FEELINGS RETURNED FOR BOTH OF THEM: THE ENERGY FLOWED FROM HER HAND AND HARRY FELT IT COURSIING THROUGH HIM. SHE SOMEHOW SAID THE SPELL WITH MORE INTENSITY THAN BEFORE. HARRY DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TIME TO WONDER WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN NEXT---

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NAZUUUUUUUU
LAMACHIIIIIIIIIM!



HARRY'S VISION WENT HAZY AND HE FELT LIKE HE WAS FALLING. HIS STOMACH LURCHED AS HE HURTTLED DOWNWARDS MUCH FASTER THAN BEFORE. JUST AS HE THOUGHT HE WAS ABOUT TO FALL UNCONSCIOUS, HIS SENSES RETURNED TO HIM, IN TIME TO HEAR MORGAN'S ECHOING GIGGLES.

OH DEAR LORD! I MAY HAVE GOTTEN A LITTLE CARRIED AWAY THIS TIME! HEHEHEH!



HARRY HAD BEEN JUST SMALL BEFORE. NOW HE WAS... TINY. THE SOFA AND TABLE AROUND HIM ROSE LIKE BUILDINGS AND HE HAD TO STEADY HIMSELF AS HE ADJUSTED TO THE LANDSCAPE OF HIS LIVING ROOM.

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NO! NONONO!
MORGAN!
MORGAN!!



MMM, SO PERFECTLY
SIZED. YOU WERE CUTE
BEFORE, SWEETIE, BUT
NOW I DON'T KNOW HOW
I'LL KEEP MY HANDS OFF
YOU...



HOLY SHIT...



THIS IS...
IMPOSSIBLE!

HARRY ALMOST DIDN'T WANT TO LOOK UP BUT CURIOSITY GOT THE BETTER OF HIM. HE HAD TO CRANE HIS NECK TO FOLLOW THE REDWOOD TREES THAT WERE MORGAN'S LEGS UP TO HER LOOMING CROTCH. AT HIS NEW SIZE, HE COULD MAKE OUT EVERY TINY DETAIL ON HER VELVETY SKIN. THE RESULTS OF HER WORKOUTS WERE REFLECTED IN THE GLORIOUS MUSCLE OF HER THIGHS. HE TRIED TO CONTINUE SCANNING THE REST OF HER BODY BUT HE STARTED TO FEEL DIZZY. IT WAS LIKE STANDING AT THE BASE OF A SKYSCRAPER AND LOOKING UP TO THE TOP.

LOOK! IF I ARCH MY FOOT
YOU DON'T EVEN REACH
MY ANKLE!

I CAN...
BARELY SEE
YOUR FACE!



THERE WAS A GENTLE SWELL OF WIND AS MORGAN LOWERED HERSELF TO THE GROUND. HER EVERY WORD OOZED DOMINANCE AND SULTRY CONFIDENCE.

HARRY REALIZED SHE COULD SQUASH HIM WITH JUST HER TOES NOW, AND HE GOT REALLY AFRAID. WHEN SHE ASKED HIM SOMETHING NEXT, HE AGAIN JUST WENT ALONG...

DO YOU LIKE HOW BIG YOUR GODDESS LOOKS, HARRY? DOES IT EXCITE YOU?

Y-YES, GODDESS. YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL.



IT MAKES ME SO HAPPY
TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT,
MY GORGEOUS LITTLE
MAN.

NOW. I WANT TO HEAR
YOU SAY THAT YOU'RE
MINE. YOU'RE GOING TO
HAVE TO DEPEND ON ME
AND TRUST THAT I'M
GOING TO TAKE CARE OF
YOU FROM NOW ON.

Y-YES MORGAN, I'M
Y-YOURS OKAY? THIS IS
S-SCARY!



MORGAN COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH SHE WAS ENJOYING THIS. SHE COULD FEEL HERSELF GETTING WETTER AS SHE CONTINUED HER FUN. OH THE POWER! IT WAS THE POWER THAT WAS SO AROUSING!

MMM, FUCK. SUCH A GOOD BOY. YOU'RE TURNING ME ON, LITTLE PET. NOW, I WANT TO TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT YOU.



OH MY GOD -
COMPLETELY
HELPLESS... I COULD DO
ANYTHING I WANTED TO
YOU.

PLEASE DON'T DROP
ME! I'M AFRAID
MORGAN! I'M REALLY
AFRAID!

AWW SWEETIE. YOU'RE
LIKE MY LITTLE BABY BOY
NOW, I WOULD NEVER
HURT YOU... UNLESS YOU
DISOBEY ME OF COURSE.



MORGAN'S TEASING SENT HARRY INTO A MOMENTARY PANIC BEFORE SHE HAD TO SETTLE HIM DOWN ONCE AGAIN SO SHE COULD INDULGE IN A KINK OF HER OWN.

HUSH, PET. MOMMY WAS ONLY KIDDING.

M-MOMMY?





THAT'S RIGHT LITTLE MAN. I'M GOING TO LOVE YOU, TAKE CARE OF YOU AND KEEP YOU SAFE JUST LIKE A MOMMY.

MORGAN...

IT WILL BE SO EASY FOR YOU. WE'LL MAKE EACH OTHER SO HAPPY.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I WANT TO EXAMINE MY CUTE LITTLE MAN IS ALL.



MORGAN WASTED NO TIME PEELING OFF HARRY'S CLOTHES. HE DIDN'T EVEN PUT UP A FIGHT; HE WAS LEARNING TO NOT RESIST. WHAT SHE SAW CONFIRMED HER SUSPICIONS.

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WELL, WELL,
WELL...



AT LEAST PART OF HARRY WAS LOVING THIS!

AS FOR HARRY HIMSELF, HE WASN'T CLEAR WHY HIS COCK WAS ERECT NOW...

LOOKS LIKE THE TINY MAN HAS THE HOTS FOR HIS GODDESS MOMMY.





OH BABY, I'M SO HORNY
NOW... IT'S TIME I TAKE
YOU TO THE BEDROOM...

IF YOU SHARE YOUR COMIC WITH ANYONE,
IF THIS COMIC GETS UPLOADED ANYWHERE,
YOU ARE DAMAGING MY BUSINESS
AND DISCOURAGING ME FROM CONTINUING
TO CREATE COMICS.

IF YOU WANT TO KEEP READING THESE COMICS,
PLEASE KEEP YOUR PURCHASES TO YOURSELF
ONLY.

I'M JUST A SMALL ONE MAN BUSINESS.
THANKS FOR KEEPING THAT INTO ACCOUNT.

JAMES

THE GIANTESS CLOSED HER
GIANT HAND AROUND HER
SHRUNKEN BOYFRIEND AND
LEFT THE ROOM...

MORGAN...
CAREFUL
PLEASE...
MORGAN...

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THE BEDROOM WHERE THEY HAD SPENT ALL THESE NIGHTS TOGETHER SEEMED TOTALLY ALIEN TO HARRY NOW. ALIEN AND... THREATENING.

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MORGAN... WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

HMM, WE'LL CERTAINLY HAVE TO BE A BIT CREATIVE...



HARRY WAS AFRAID OF WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN. SHE COULD SQUEEZE HIM, INTENTIONALLY OR NOT. SHE COULD DROP HIM. SHE COULD HURT HIM IN SO MANY WAYS. HE NEEDED TO HAVE HIS EARLIER SIZE BACK. GOD, HE'D NEVER BEEN AN ADONIS, BUT HAVING A NORMAL, AVERAGE BODY SEEMED SO INCREDIBLY GOOD RIGHT NOW...

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PLEASE,
CHANGE ME
BACK!

STOP WHINING ABOUT THAT HARRY. IT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN. UNLESS YOU MAKE ME, AND YOU CAN'T. OH NO... THIS IS WAY TOO MUCH FUN...



FOR THE FIRST TIME I HAVE
TOTAL CONTROL OVER YOU,
BABY. AND I CAN TELL YOU
THAT I'M NOT GONNA GIVE IT
UP ANY TIME SOON...

MORGAN,
WHAT'S... WRONG?
YOU WERE NEVER
LIKE THIS...



BUT HIS GIRLFRIEND IGNORED HIM ENTIRELY...
INSTEAD, SHE BROUGHT HER HAND AND HIM
CLOSER TO HER FACE AND NOW HARRY SAW
GIANT EYES, A GIANT NOSE AND GIANT LIPS IN
FRONT OF HIM...

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GOD YOU ARE
SOOO SMALL...



IT SEEMS LIKE KISSING
GOT A LOT MORE
PROBLEMATIC...





I WONDER IF...

MORGAN...
WHAT...



BRACE YOURSELF
BUDDY...

NO...

MORGAN'S TONGUE SHOT OUT OF HER MOUTH LIKE A GIANT MONSTER ESCAPING FROM A CAVE, AND ITS TIP FORCED OPEN HARRY'S MOUTH AND SLIGHTLY PENETRATED IT, ENOUGH TO ALMOST MAKE HIM GAG. HE FELT THE WETNESS INSIDE AND ON HIS LIPS. BUT THE SCARIEST PART WAS LOOKING STRAIGHT INTO MORGAN'S MOUTH, THAT LOOKED LIKE AN ABYSS...

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GHHHHHHHHWWWW



HARRY TRIED TO HIT SOMETHING - ANYTHING OF HER - WITH HIS LIMBS, BUT HIS FUTILE STRUGGLES ONLY TURNED MORGAN ON EVEN MORE. SHE WAS NOW MOANING IN DELIGHT AT THE POWER SHE FELT OVER THE LITTLE ONE. HE COULDN'T EVEN SHOUT BECAUSE HIS MOUTH WAS FULL OF HER TONGUE...

GGHHHHH

MORGAN STILL WENT A LITTLE FURTHER...

I HOPE IT'S CLEAR TO YOU... THAT I CAN JUST... EAT YOU...

YOU'RE LIKE... BITE-SIZE...

NO... NO... DON'T!

HARRY FELT MORGAN'S MOUTH SLOWLY CLOSING AROUND HIM. HE DIDN'T THINK SHE WOULD REALLY HARM HIM, BUT STILL HE WAS NOT ENTIRELY SURE, AND SO HE PUT HIS ARM IN HER MOUTH TO TRY TO PREVENT IT FROM CLOSING ENTIRELY...

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P-PLEASE...



A close-up photograph of a woman's face, focusing on her eyes which are closed. Her skin is a warm, light brown tone. Her eyebrows are dark and well-defined. The lighting is soft, highlighting the texture of her skin and the contours of her face. In the top left corner, there is a white text box with black text. In the bottom right corner, there is another white text box with black text. A small thought bubble is also present near the top left text box.

FOR A MOMENT, MORGAN CLOSED HER MOUTH ENTIRELY, FEELING HOW HARRY WAS BEATING HIS ARMS AND LEGS WILDLY ABOUT HIM. SHE KNEW HE WAS AFRAID NOW, AND THE FEELING THAT SHE WAS ABLE TO SCARE HIM WAS JUST...

SOOOOO HOT...

SHE THEN SUCKED SLIGHTLY ON HARRY'S MOUTH, AS IF HE WAS A LOLIPOP...

... AND AT THE SAME TIME UNBUTTONED
HER SHORTS...



THEN, GIVING THE LITTLE ONE SOME AIR,
SHE DROPPED THE PANTS AND STEPPED
OUT OF THEM...

ALL RIGHT
BABY...

LET'S LIE DOWN
FOR A BIT, SHALL
WE?

PLEEEEEAAASE
LET ME GO
MORGAN!!



AGAIN THE BIG GIRL IGNORED HIM. SHE LIED DOWN AND HELD THE MINI-MAN LOCKED IN BY ONE FINGER. HE HUNG THERE, IN HER HAND, WHILE SHE WAS STARING AT HIM CONTENTEDLY AND VERY HORNY...

(C) AMAZONIAS.NET

SO BABY... IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE YOU'LL VISIT THE BAR ANYTIME SOON, DOES IT?

I'LL STAY HOME MORGAN. JUST RETURN ME TO NORMAL, OKAY?

I SAID STOP SAYING THAT. IT'S GETTING REALLY BORING, YOU KNOW?

THIS IS THE SIZE YOU WILL STAY. BECAUSE I LIKE IT. AND I WILL DO WITH YOU WHAT I WANT.



YOU'RE SCARING
ME...

CAN WE... JUST
TALK THIS OUT
PLEASE?

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A woman with long black hair and a serious expression is looking at a tiny man on her hand. The tiny man is on the woman's hand, and she is looking at him with a serious expression. The background is a simple room with a white couch and a wooden wall.

AWWW, THE LITTLE ONE
IS TERRIFIED OF HIS
GIRLFRIEND...

POOR LITTLE
FELLA. IT'S NOT
FAIR, IS IT?

A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair lying in bed, her eyes closed and mouth slightly open. She is wearing a white sheet. In the background, a white lampshade hangs from the ceiling, and a wooden headboard is visible. A speech bubble is superimposed on the image, containing text.

YOUR GIRLFRIEND IS
SOOOO HORNY SEEING
YOU TURNED INTO A... A
HOMUNCULUS...

MMMMMM

DON'T TELL ME YOU
CAN'T DERIVE ANY
ENJOYMENT FROM THIS,
HARRY...

AAHH



YOUR LITTLE PECKER IS AS BIG AS HE GETS...

OOHHH



SEE, NOW I CAN MAKE
YOU CUM WITH JUST MY
FINGERTIP. JUST MY
NAIL...

HHAHH

HMM, THIS IS SO HOT. I CAN EAT YOU, I CAN THROW YOU AROUND. I CAN MAKE YOU CUM...

THERE'S LITERALLY NOTHING I CAN DO WITH YOU.

PLEASE!





AND YOU KNOW
WHAT I CAN ALSO
DO WITH YOU?

I CAN
COMPLETELY
IMMOBILIZE
YOU...

MORGAN LIFTED HARRY BY ONE ARM
WITH TWO FINGERS...

... AND PLACED HIM BETWEEN HER
BIG BOOBS...

(C) AMAZONIAS.NET

OH MY GOD...
LOOK AT THAT...


I FUCKING
LOVE IT...

MORGAN... THIS
IS... TIGHT!

I DON'T NEED EVEN A
FINGER NOW TO
CONTROL YOU. JUST MY
BOOBS...

LET ME GO
PLEASE...



A close-up, profile view of a woman's face, looking towards the left. Her eyes are closed, and her lips are slightly parted. On her right shoulder, a tiny man is visible, looking towards the woman. A speech bubble originates from the tiny man, containing the text: "SHUT UP HARRY. OR I'LL SQUEEZE THEM TOGETHER, OKAY? I'M JUST GOING TO ENJOY THIS A BIT NOW...". The background is a blurred indoor setting with white walls and a door handle.

SHUT UP HARRY. OR I'LL
SQUEEZE THEM TOGETHER,
OKAY?
I'M JUST GOING TO ENJOY
THIS A BIT NOW...

WITH THAT, MORGAN DROPPED HER HEAD ON THE PILLOW AND FOR A MOMENT, JUST ENJOYED THE FEELING OF IMMENSE POWER SHE HAD NOW.

(C) AMAZONIAS.NET

I THINK I'M GONNA REST
A BIT BEFORE WE
CONTINUE OUR PLAY...

MORGAN, NOOO!
DON'T LEAVE ME
LIKE THIS!

I DON'T WANT TO
HEAR YOU ANYMORE
HARRY.

BUT...

OK HARRY, YOU
ASKED FOR IT...



SUDDENLY MORGAN FLEXED HER PECS AND
HER BOOBS CAME CLOSER TOGETHER,
SQUISHING HARRY'S TINY BODY
MOMENTARILY...

AAGGHHHHH
STOP!

A FEW SECONDS LATER, MORGAN STOPPED SQUEEZING. IN DESPERATION, HARRY DROPPED HIS HEAD AND HIS ARMS, HOPING SHE WOULDN'T DO THAT AGAIN, BUT NOT DARING TO PROTEST ANYMORE.

(C) AMAZONIAS.NET

OOHH HARRY... MY LITTLE BOY... I WOULD NEVER HURT YOU, YOU KNOW...

BUT SEEING YOU SO HELPLESS IS OH SO FUCKING HOT.

ACTUALLY...



WITHOUT OPENING HER EYES, MORGAN MOVED HER HAND TO HER PUSSY AND PRESSED A FINGER INSIDE, STIMULATING HER CLIT ON THE THOUGHT THAT HER BOYFRIEND WAS HELPLESSLY TRAPPED BETWEEN HER BOOBS. SHE HAD NEVER BEEN HOTTER.

(C) AMAZONIAS.NET

AAAAHHHH

OH GOD...



(C) AMAZONIAS.NET

AAAHHH... SO HOT... I CAN
CONTROL... MY BOYFRIEND...
WITH JUST MY BOOBS...



(C) AMAZONIAS.NET

AAAAAHH. HARRY... YOU'RE
SO... SO...
INCREDIBLY... TINY...



SO FUCKING
SMALL....

SMALLER THAN ANY
DOLL I EVER HAD....

HMMM, A
DOLL....



NOW THERE'S AN IDEA... TINA, I
WONDER IF YOU'RE BIGGER THAN
HARRY!? LET'S CHECK THAT OUT REAL
SOON, OKAY?
GOOD NIGHT FOR NOW, TINA!



ENJOYED THIS COMIC? THEN LEAVE A **REVIEW** ON THE PRODUCT AT AMAZONIAS.NET.

REVIEWS HELP JAMES' BUSINESS, AND ALSO, I'M CHOOSING ONE REVIEWER EVERY MONTH TO RECEIVE A **15 € COUPON!**

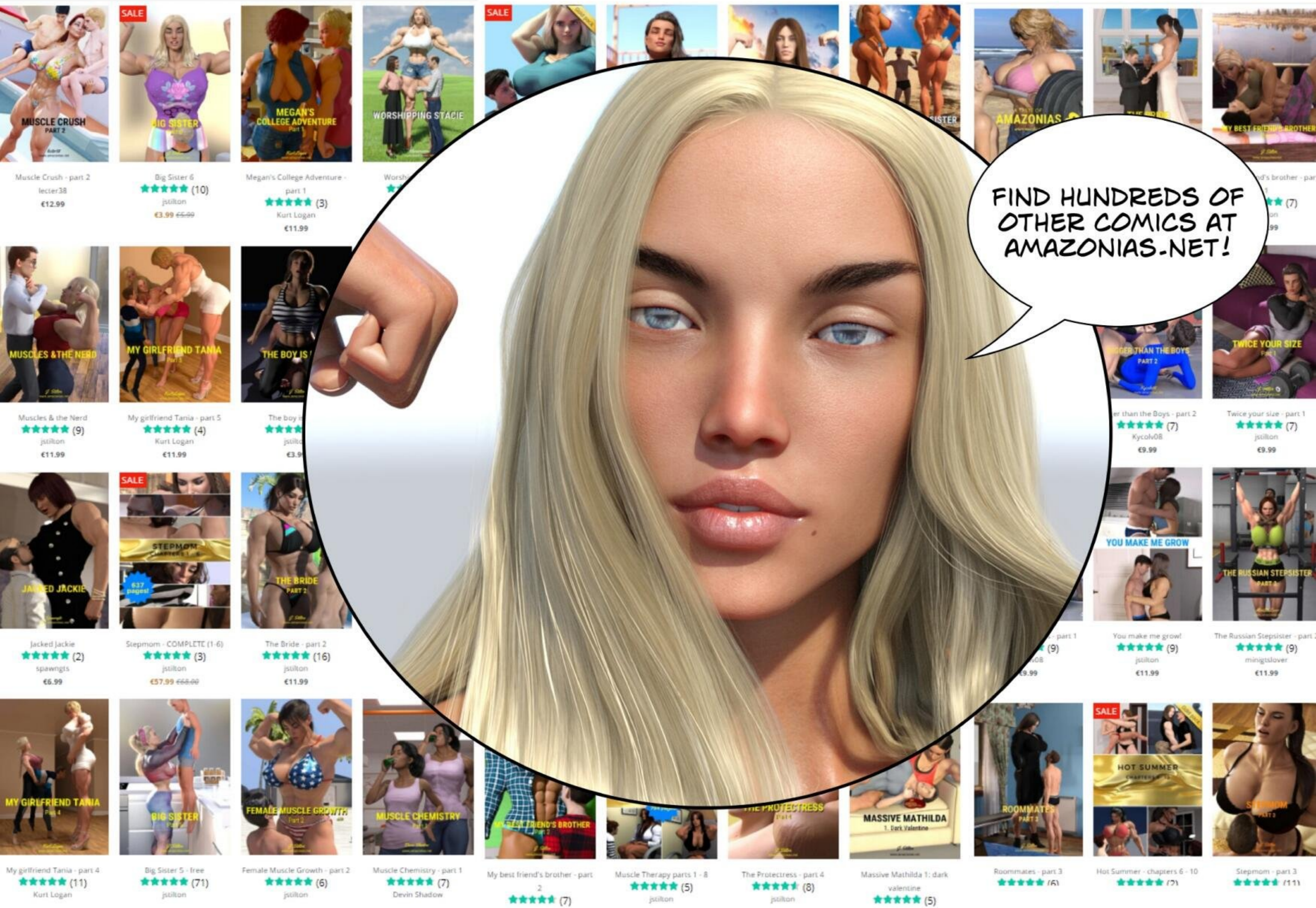
THANKS, LITTLE ONE!

★★★★★ 4.5 (8 reviews)

WRITE A REVIEW (YOU MAY WIN A € 15 COUPON!)

K****r ✓
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My Girlfriend Tania - part 1
★★★★★ (11)



The Protectress - part 1
★★★★★ (8)



Massive Mathilda 1: dark valentine
★★★★★ (5)



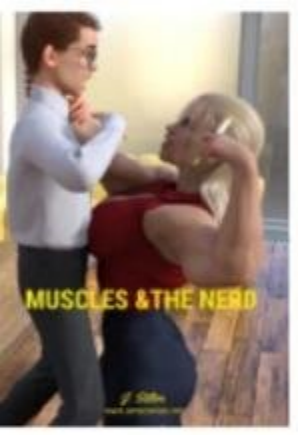
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Roommates - part 2
★★★★★ (16)



My best friend's brother - part 1
★★★★★ (7)



Muscles & the Nerd
★★★★★ (9)
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My girlfriend Tania - part 5
★★★★★ (4)
Kurt Logan
€11.99



The boy is...
★★★★★ (1)



Stepmom - COMPLETE (1-6)
★★★★★ (3)
jstilton
€57.99 €68.00



The Bride - part 2
★★★★★ (16)
jstilton
€11.99



You make me grow!
★★★★★ (9)
jstilton
€11.99



Twice your size - part 1
★★★★★ (7)
jstilton
€9.99



Jacked Jackie
★★★★★ (2)
spawnigs
€6.99



Stepmom - part 3
★★★★★ (11)



My girlfriend Tania - part 4
★★★★★ (11)
Kurt Logan



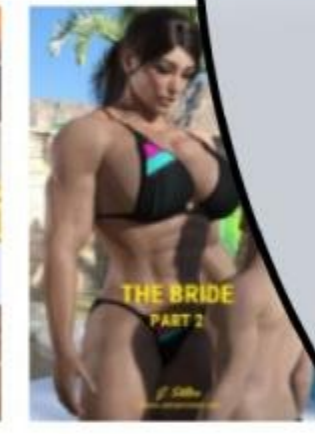
Big Sister 5 - free
★★★★★ (71)
jstilton



Jacked Jackie
★★★★★ (2)
spawnigs
€6.99



Stepmom - COMPLETE (1-6)
★★★★★ (3)
jstilton
€57.99 €68.00



The Bride - part 2
★★★★★ (16)
jstilton
€11.99



You make me grow!
★★★★★ (9)
jstilton
€11.99



Twice your size - part 1
★★★★★ (7)
jstilton
€9.99



Muscles & the Nerd
★★★★★ (9)
jstilton
€11.99



My girlfriend Tania - part 5
★★★★★ (4)
Kurt Logan
€11.99



The boy is...
★★★★★ (1)



Stepmom - COMPLETE (1-6)
★★★★★ (3)
jstilton
€57.99 €68.00



The Bride - part 2
★★★★★ (16)
jstilton
€11.99



You make me grow!
★★★★★ (9)
jstilton
€11.99



My girlfriend Tania - part 4
★★★★★ (11)
Kurt Logan



Big Sister 5 - free
★★★★★ (71)
jstilton



Female Muscle Growth - part 2
★★★★★ (6)
jstilton



Muscle Chemistry - part 1
★★★★★ (7)
Devin Shadow



My best friend's brother - part 2
★★★★★ (7)



Muscle Therapy parts 1 - 8
★★★★★ (5)
jstilton



The Protectress - part 4
★★★★★ (8)
jstilton



Massive Mathilda 1: dark valentine
★★★★★ (5)



Roommates - part 3
★★★★★ (16)



Hot Summer - chapters 6 - 10
★★★★★ (7)



Stepmom - part 3
★★★★★ (11)