



BY ALAVGTS

CHAPTER 10
THE REALM OF GARIA

AURORA THOUGHT THAT HER NEW FRIEND MIGHT ENJOY WHAT SHE HAD IN STORE FOR HIM, BUT IT SEEMED THAT AS THE ROLES REVERSED, SO DID HIS MANNERS.

HEY,
GET OFF ME ALREADY,
YOU WITCH!



HUH? WHY ARE
YOU SO MEAN ALL OF SUDDEN? DIDN'T
THEY TEACH YOU THAT YOU SHOULD BE
POLITE WITH A LADY?



YOU'RE NO LADY...
YOU SHOULDN'T TREAT ME AS
A TOY. NOW GET OFF ME!



HUH?
WHY DO I FEEL SO
WEIRD...

SHRINK

SHRINK





NO... NO, NO, NO.
I AM SHRINKING!

SHRINK

SHRINK

STOP DOING THAT!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO OFFEND
YOU!

SHRINK

SHRINK



PLEASE,
DON'T DO THIS! I DIDN'T
MEAN IT, I SWEAR!

SHRINK

SHRINK



NO MATTER MUCH HE PLEADED, IT FELL ON DEAF EARS AT AURORA.

I BEG YOU,
GODDESS! PLEASE STOP
DOING IT!

SHRINK

SHRINK



HAHA, DON'T
WORRY, I AM NOT DONE WITH YOU
YET. I STILL HAVE TO TEACH YOU
SOME MANNERS.



GROW

AHH, IT FEELS
LIKE IT'S MY TURN NOW...

GROW



GROW

BUT UNLIKE
YOU, I AM GOING UP.

GROW



AURORA'S BREASTS BOUNCED UPWARDS AS THE GROWTH SPURT INTENSIFIED, FILLING HER WITH NOTHING BUT ECSTASY.



FROM THAT POINT ON, HOWEVER, IT BEGAN TO SLOW DOWN, AS THE
STOLEN MANA BEGAN TO FADE LITTLE BY LITTLE.





GROW

GROW

GROW

YES, THAT FELT SO,
SO GOOD. I COULD'VE GONE FOR
SOME MORE, BUT IT SHOULD BE
SUFFICE... FOR NOW.

GROW



A person with dark, curly hair is cowering on a dark wooden floor, looking up at the massive, pale legs of a giant standing over them. The person's hands are pressed against their knees, and their body is hunched in a gesture of fear or submission. The scene is dimly lit, with a warm, orange glow emanating from the giant's legs, casting long shadows on the floor. A speech bubble is positioned above the person's head.

OH MY GOD...
I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO
GET CRUSHED THERE...

A woman with long blue hair and extremely large, exaggerated breasts and buttocks is standing in a room with a wooden floor and walls. She is looking down at a smaller, nude woman who is standing in front of her. The woman with large breasts has her arms outstretched. The scene is lit with warm, orange light.

HAHA, DON'T
WORRY ABOUT THAT. I AM NOT
DONE WITH YOU YET.

DEAR GOD!
YOU'RE DAMN HUGE!

A woman with large breasts and blue hair is standing in a medieval-style room with stone walls and wooden beams. She is looking down at a smaller woman lying on the floor. The scene is lit with warm, orange light.

YEAH, ALL
THANKS TO YOU. NOW, HOW
ABOUT WE PLAY A LITTLE
GAME?

AWWW...
I AM SORRY, BUT THAT
WASN'T A REQUEST.

NO!
I DON'T WANT TO PLAY
ANY MORE GAMES!

THE MAN HELD AURORA'S LEG WITH ALL HIS MIGHT, BUT NO MATTER HOW HARD HE TRIED, HE COULDN'T HANDLE IT.



LITTLE BY LITTLE, AURORA'S FOOT INCHED FORWARD, BUT THAT WAS THE LEAST OF HIS WORRIES.



SHRINK

SHRINK

SHRINK

SHRINK

NO, NO, NO!
NOT AGAIN!





SHRINK

DON'T DO
THIS, PLEASE DON'T
CRUSH ME!

SHRINK

AS HE THOUGHT SHE WAS GOING TO CRUSH HIM, HER FOOT STOPPED,
AND THAT WASN'T THE ONLY THING THAT STOPPED.

SHRINK

SHRINK



A woman with large breasts and blue hair is shown from the back, leaning forward in a dark room. She is looking down at a small object on the floor. The room has wooden walls and a large wooden door in the background. A speech bubble is visible in the top left corner.

AWWW...
LOOK AT YOU. YOU'RE SO
MUCH CUTER NOW!

THIS
IS A NIGHTMARE!



TO BE CONTINUED