

BY ALAVGTS

CHAPTER 8 THE REALM OF GARIA



A digital illustration of two women with extremely large, exaggerated breasts. The woman on the left has long dark hair and wears a black wide-brimmed hat and a silver lace halter top. The woman on the right has short blonde hair and wears a black bikini top. They are in a dark, industrial environment with stone pillars, a wooden barrel, and a skull on the floor. A speech bubble from the woman on the left says, "UHM... DIANA... THOSE ONES LOOK STRONGER THAN THE ONE YOU JUST FOUGHT." A speech bubble from the woman on the right says, "THEY JUST HAVE SOME GEAR... THEY CAN'T BE THAT HARD, RIGHT?".

UHM... DIANA...
THOSE ONES LOOK STRONGER
THAN THE ONE YOU JUST
FOUGHT.

THEY JUST
HAVE SOME GEAR... THEY CAN'T BE
THAT HARD, RIGHT?

ACROSS THE CORRIDOR THE UNDEAD SOLDIERS DREW THEIR WEAPONS AND TOOK AN OFFENSIVE STANCE AS THEIR BONES RATTLED.



THE ONE HOLDING SWORD CHARGED TOWARDS DIANA. ITS JAW OPENED AS IF IMITATING WAR CRY. AS IT CHARGED, HOWEVER, DIANA'S UNCERTAINTY FADED AS SHE TOWERED OVER IT.

ON SECOND THOUGHT,
I DON'T THINK THESE ONES WILL
FARE ANY BETTER, ALY.



DIANA LET THE SKELETON IMPALE ITSELF ON HER WEAPON.
AS HER SWORD PIERCED IT'S ARMOR, SHE LIFTED IT UP
WITH ONE HAND.



THE SIZE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE TWO OF THEM WAS IMMENSE.

I KNEW IT'S JUST AS WEAK AS THE LAST ONE.



HER FOCUS SOON TURNED TOWARDS THE OTHER ONE HOLDING A BOW. IT DREW AN ARROW FROM ITS QUIVER AND STARTED TO DRAW ITS BOW. DIANA KNEW SHE HAD TO ACT.



SHE SWUNG WITH HER SWORD, EASILY THROWING THE IMPALED SKELETON TO THE WALL, THEN FREED HER SWORD AND RAN TOWARDS HER NEW ENEMY.

HAHA! I AM
FASTER THAN YOU!





ONE WOULD THINK THAT SOMEONE AS BIG AS DIANA COULDN'T BE FASTER THAN AN ARCHER, BUT IN THIS CASE SHE WAS. SHE EASILY BEAT UP THE SKELETON AND THREW IT TO THE GROUND. ITS BONES BROKE AS IT HIT THE HARD GROUND.



I WAS REALLY
ANXIOUS AT THE START. I THOUGHT YOU
GUYS WOULD BE STRONGER, BUT I
GUESS GEAR MEANS ALMOST NOTHING
WHEN YOU'RE HUGE.

125/125 XP

SPEAKING OF
WHICH... ANOTHER LEVEL
UP!

LEVEL UP!



0/275 XP

HERE WE GO!

GROW

GROW







GROW

GROW

HEHE!
WHAT A RUSH!

GROW

GROW



GROW

NOW THAT'S
WHAT I CALL A LEVEL UP!

GROW





AWWW...
THAT'S UNFAIR, DIANA! WHY
DIDN'T YOU LEAVE SOME FOR
ME?

A 3D-rendered scene set in a dark, stone dungeon. Two women are standing and facing each other. The woman on the left has long dark hair, wears a black witch's hat and a black corset with a lace collar. She has extremely large, realistic-looking breasts. The woman on the right has blonde hair and wears a black bikini top. She also has extremely large, realistic-looking breasts. They are both smiling. In the background, there are stone pillars, arches, and a small table with candles. A small, dark-skinned figure is visible in the distance. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

YEAH, BUT
MY SPELL IS TEMPORARY!

ME, UNFAIR?
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO USED A
SPELL. SO THE FEELING IS
MUTUAL.

HEHEHE,
THAT SOUNDS MORE
LIKE A PROBLEM FOR
YOU.

WHILE THE GIRLS ADVENTURED, TRISTAN KEPT HIS WORD
AND TOOK AURORA TO THE TAVERN.

I DID WHAT
YOU ASKED FOR, I HOPE YOU'LL
KEEP YOUR WORD.





DON'T WORRY
ABOUT THAT. I'LL KEEP MY WORD, I
EVEN GAVE YOU SOME OF YOUR
SIZE BACK.

OH, YEAH.
THANKS, I GUESS?

THERE WAS A BIT OF RUCKUS AT THE TAVERN AS THE DRUNK-
ARD FROM BEFORE WAS BACK THERE AGAIN.

COME... ON,
MATILDA! GIVE ME SOME
MORE ALE!



YOU'VE HAD
ENOUGH FOR THIS NIGHT. I AM
CLOSING ANYWAY, SO CAN YOU
PLEASE LEAVE?



TRISTAN WENT BEHIND TO CHECK ON HIS SISTER.

HEY, SIS. DO YOU
THINK THERE IS TUNIC OR SOME-
THING LYING AROUND THAT I COULD
WEAR?



TRISTAN?
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?! WHY ARE
YOU SO SMALL...





HELLO, MISS MATILDA.
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR BROTH-
ER WAS... SOMETHING UNFORTU-
NATE.

I WAS ABLE TO HELP HIM
RECOVER A LITTLE. I JUST WANTED
TO ASK FOR SOME INFORMATION
FROM YOU IN RETURN.

AS AURORA WAS TRYING TO PERSUADE MATILDA, THE DRUNK-
ARD DECIDED TO DO WHAT HE DID TO ALY.

HEHE... THE TAVERN'S
BEEN FULL OF SOME REALLY FINE
LADIES LATELY. LIKE THIS ONE
HERE!



AURORA TURNED AROUND, BUT UNLIKE ALY, SHE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING. IN FACT, IT SEEMED THAT SHE WAS INTERESTED.

FINE LADY, YOU SAY?
I LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT, BUT WOULD
YOU LIKE THIS FINE LADY TO TAKE YOU UP-
STAIRS AND SHOW YOU SOMETHING SPE-
CIAL?





TO BE CONTINUED