



ZAR'S
GROWING
COMPLEX

CHAPTER 5

BY ALAVGTS

A woman with short brown hair, bangs, and black-rimmed glasses is shown from the chest up. She is unclothed, with her large breasts prominently displayed in the foreground. She is holding her breasts with both hands. She has a nose ring and is looking slightly to her left with a concerned expression. The background is a textured wall covered in graffiti. Large blue letters with white outlines are visible, along with yellow letters on a red background. The lighting is warm, suggesting a sunset or sunrise.

OH MY GOD...
THIS IS GETTING OUT OF
HAND. I HAVE TO GET BACK
HOME AND GET THAT PRO-
TOTYPE.

OGERS & SON



WHILE LEX WAS GETTING INCREASINGLY WORRIED, NATHAN WAS JUST LEFT IN AWE OF THE VIEW IN FRONT OF HIM.

GET IT?
ISN'T THIS AMAZ-
ING?



WH-WHEN
YOU PUT IT LIKE
THAT... YOU'RE KIND
OF RIGHT.

AMAZING?!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT,
NATHAN? THIS IS A TRAGEDY, BUT
ME GETTING HUGE ISN'T THE
ONLY ISSUE. WE HAVE TO DEAL
WITH ZARA TOO!

OF
COURSE I AM!

AS LEX TURNED AROUND TO TAKE A BREATH AND THINK, NATHAN WAS YET AGAIN CAUGHT OFF GUARD BY WHAT WAS IN FRONT OF HIM.



A high-angle shot of Clark Kent standing on a city sidewalk. He has long dark hair and a surprised expression, looking up towards the camera. He is wearing a white t-shirt and blue jeans. To his left is a tree trunk and a large, ornate metal manhole cover. To his right is a large, glowing red, swirling energy portal. A smartphone lies on the ground near his feet. A speech bubble is positioned to his left.

HEY, LEX,
DO WE HAVE TO HURRY OR CAN WE
JUST WALK THERE? UHM... B-BECAUSE
I THINK WE'RE NOT FAR FROM YOUR
LAB, AND B-BESIDES, YOU PROBABLY
CAN'T FIT IN ANY TRANSPORT...

NATHAN... YOU'RE
NOT WRONG, BUT YOU DON'T
THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN
BY ALL THAT.



A man in a light blue t-shirt and jeans stands on a sidewalk, looking up in awe at a giant woman. She is wearing red athletic shorts with white trim and black sneakers, and is in a squatting position. The background features a stone building with a public phone booth and a tree. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: UHM... WH-WHAT D-DO YOU MEAN, AND WHY A-ARE YOU S-SQUATTING?

UHM...
WH-WHAT D-DO YOU
MEAN, AND WHY A-ARE YOU
S-SQUATTING?

Phone

SPC

A woman with large breasts, glasses, and red shorts is sitting on a concrete ledge. She is looking towards the camera. A speech bubble is next to her. The background shows a brick wall and a yellow railing.

THIS IS WHAT
YOU WANTED, ISN'T IT?
CAN WE NOW FOCUS ON
THE MORE IMPORTANT
THINGS NOW?!

ALRIGHT,
Y-YOU CAUGHT ME, BUT I DO
HAVE ONE THING TO SAY AND
IT IS... THIS IS FREAKING
AMAZING!



UHM... MAKE
THAT TWO... IS IT ME, OR
ARE YOU GROWING?

GROW

GROW







GROWING?
I DON'T THINK SO... MAYBE
YOU'RE JUST SEEING THINGS...
I CAN'T GROW AS FREQUENT-
LY AS YOU TH--



OH MY GOD!
I AM GROWING!

Phone

SP09 SJRS



WOW

FROM

Phone

SP09 SJRS





WORLD

FOR

Phone

SP09 SJRS





WOMAN

FOR

Phone

THAS. A. ROGERS & SO

SP09 SJRS



WITH THE GROWTH SPURT OVER, LEX STOOD UP AND
TOWERED OVER HER PARTNER.

WOW... I HATE
TO SAY IT, BUT THE VIEW
FROM HERE IS AMAZING...
I KIND OF WISH...





ZIP IT, NATHAN!
WE HAVE TO GO, THIS IS SERIOUSLY
GETTING OUT OF HAND... I SHUDDER
AT THE THOUGHT OF WHAT ZARA
MIGHT BE DOING.

YOU'RE RIGHT...
I AM SORRY, LEX. LET'S
GET GOING BEFORE IT'S
TOO LATE.

ZARA WAS MAKING HER WAY TOWARDS HER HOME A LOT FASTER DUE TO HER GIANT SIZE, BUT AS SHE DID, A LOT OF PEOPLE WERE SHOCKED BY THE SIGHT BEFORE THEM. SOME FLED, WHILE OTHERS JUST STARED IN AWE.





FROM THE PEOPLE ON THE STREETS BELOW TO THE PEOPLE ON TOP OF THE BUILDINGS, EVERYONE HAD A DIFFERENT REACTION.

HEHE, HELLO THERE!
I AM JUST PASSING BY,
DON'T LET ME INTERRUPT
YOUR WORK.

WHILE ZARA WAS PREOCCUPIED WITH THE TINY PEOPLE ON THE ROOF, ONE MORE TINY EMERGED FROM HER CLEAVAGE. THE SAME TINY SHE HAD PUSHED IN THERE FOR BAD MANNERS.

AHHH...
FINALLY! SOME AIR!





BOING

JESUS!
OH MY GOD!

ALTHOUGH THE SMALL WOMAN SUCCESSFULLY GOT HERSELF OUT OF ONE SITUATION, SHE INADVERTENTLY ENTERED A MUCH MORE PERILOUS ONE, WHICH WOULD REVEAL ITSELF AS ZARA TOOK HER FIRST STEP.

BOING

WHOA...
TH-THAT WAS SO CLOSE...
I FELT LIKE I WAS GOING
TO--



BONG

JUST BEFORE SHE COULD FINISH HER SENTENCE, THE GIANTESS TOOK YET ANOTHER STEP, LAUNCHING THE SMALL WOMAN WITH THE INERTIA OF HER GIGANTIC BREASTS.

BONG



*STOP IT!
STOP WALKING, YOU GIANT
BIMBO! I AM GOING TO
FREAKING FALL!*





OH... I ALMOST
FORGOT ABOUT YOU, HEHE. IT'S
NOT SAFE TO HANG OUT THERE.
STAY STILL SO I CAN PUT YOU
SOMEWHERE SAFE.

ZARA BEGAN TO PUSH THE SMALL WOMAN BACK INTO HER CLEAVAGE.

NO, NO, NO, NO!
DON'T YOU DATE PUSH
ME BACK IN!



A low-angle shot looking up at a massive, black leather boot with white laces. A small woman with blonde hair, wearing a white tank top and black shorts, is climbing the side of the boot. She is reaching up to grab one of the laces. The background shows a city building with many windows. The scene is lit with warm, golden light, suggesting sunset or sunrise.

DAMMIT!
THIS ISN'T SAFER AT ALL! IT'S LIKE
A 20-METER FALL FROM HERE. I'D
BETTER KEEP HOLD ON HER LACES,
OR ELSE I AM--

THE SMALL WOMAN WAS NO MATCH FOR ZARA AS SHE PUSHED HER DEEPER
IN HER CLEAVAGE, BUT EVEN IF SHE WAS DEEPER IN HER CLEAVAGE, THAT
DIDN'T MEAN SHE WAS ENTIRELY SAFE AS SHE FELL THROUGH BETWEEN
HER BOOBS.

A low-angle shot looking up at the massive, black leather boot of a giantess. A small woman with blonde hair is hanging from the laces of the boot. The background shows a city building with many windows.

PHEW... THAT
WAS CLOSE... AT LEAST I
AM NOT HANGING FROM
ANYTHING NOW.

ANOTHER STEP FROM THE GIANTESS ROCKED THE SMALL WOMAN, AND SHE LOST HER GRIP, BUT LUCKILY FOR HER, SHE SQUEEZED THROUGH THE LACES AND FOUND HERSELF SOME FOOTING.

THE SENSE OF SAFETY SOON GOT TAKEN AWAY AS THE GIANTESS CONTINUED TO WALK, SHAKING THE WOMAN EVEN FURTHER DOWN INTO HER CROTCH.



OH, NO, NO,
NO, NO! I AM SLIPPING
FURTHER!

BEFORE THE GIANTESS COULD TAKE ANOTHER STEP, SHE COULD FEEL THE TINY SQUIRMING AROUND HER PRIVATE AREAS... AROUSING HER WITH EACH MOTION.

FUCK... WH-...
H-HOW DID YOU GET..
AHHH...



A woman with long dark hair and glasses is perched on the edge of a rooftop. She is wearing a black corset with lace-up details and black thigh-high stockings. She is looking down with a concerned expression. The background features tall city buildings under a warm, orange-hued sky. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, and a poster for 'URBANSRAWL MUSIC FESTIVAL' is visible on the building below.

OH.. F-FUCK!
S-STOP SQUI... MMMM. STOP
SQUIRMING A-ROUND TH-
AHHHH! I C-CAN'T...

URBANSRAWL

MUSIC FESTIVAL
OCTOBER 17-18



C-C-CONTAIN...
AHHH... M-M-MYSELF
ANYMORE! MMMMM...
AHHH!

GROWN

GROWN

URBANSRAWL
MUSIC FESTIVAL
OCTOBER 17-18



GROWN

GROWN

URBANSRAWL
MUSIC FESTIVAL
OCTOBER 17-18

RENNZ

TR





GROWN

GROWN

URBANSRAWL
MUSIC FESTIVAL
OCTOBER 17-18

ENZ

TR



GROWN

GROWN

URBANSRAWL
MUSIC FESTIVAL
OCTOBER 17-18



GROWN

GROWN

URBANSRAWL
MUSIC FESTIVAL
OCTOBER 17-18

TR



WHAT A RUSH!
I FEEL... INCREDIBLE!

URBANSRAWL
MUSIC FESTIVAL
OCTOBER 17-18

ZARA REACHED DOWN AND PULLED OUT THE SMALL WOMAN FROM
HER CROTCH.

MY, MY...
IF I'D KNOWN YOU'D BE SO GREAT,
I WOULD'VE PUT YOU *THERE* FIRST
INSTEAD OF BETWEEN MY BREASTS,
HEHE.

EW, EW, EW...
NO, I WOULD PREFER
TO BE LET GO!



A giant woman with extremely large breasts, wearing a black corset-style top and black thigh-high stockings, stands in the middle of a city street. She is holding a small object in her right hand. The background shows tall city buildings, a blue SUV, a green car, and people running in panic. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

NAH...
I THINK I'LL KEEP YOU
AROUND FOR A BIT MORE, BUT
BACK BETWEEN MY BOOBS
YOU GO.

HERE I THOUGHT
YOU'VE LEARNED YOUR LESSON.
I GUESS I'LL KEEP YOU FOR A
LOT LONGER THAN I FIRST
THOUGHT.

NO! DAMN YOU,
YOU GIANT, DUMB
BIMBO!



TO BE CONTINUED