



ZARA'S GROWING COMPLEX

CHAPTER 6

BY ALAVGTS

THE STREETS RUMBLLED WITH EACH STEP ZARA TOOK AS SHE MADE HER WAY TOWARDS HER HOME. PEOPLE RAN AS THEY SAW THE HUGE GIANT-ESS WALKING BESIDE THEM.





HAHA, BEING HUGE
IS SO AMAZING! NO BUSES, NO TRAMS, NO
CARS, NO NOTHING. JUST MY LEGS AND A
COUPLE OF MINUTES OF WALKING. BUT I CAN'T
LIE, MY CURRENT STRIDE IS A LITTLE BIT
BIGGER THAN BEFORE.



AHHH, THIS
SHOULD BE MY APARTMENT. I
HOPE NIGEL IS HOME, SO I CAN
SHOW HIM HOW HUGE I AM,
HEHE.

HOWEVER, NIGEL WASN'T THE ONLY ONE AT HOME.

HEY, BABY.
READY TO HAVE SOME
FUN WITH A REAL WOMAN,
HEHE?





OH, YES!
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I'VE
WAITED FOR ZARA TO GO TO HER FRIEND
OR WHATEVER, BUT ONE THING SHE MEN-
TIONED WAS THAT SHE MIGHT BE LATE.
SOOO THAT MEANS...



IT MEANS
WE'LL GET TO HAVE A BIT MORE
TIME FOR OURSELVES THAN
USUAL, HEHE. ALTHOUGH, I WOULD
LOVE IT IF WE JUST GOT TO-
GETHER, Y'KNOW?

I WOULD LOVE IT
TOO, BUT THEN I WOULDN'T BE ABLE
TO LIVE OFF HER WEALTH, AND TRUTH
BE TOLD, I LOVE LIVING LIKE THIS. AL-
THOUGH, I PROMISE TO FIND A WAY
TO BE TOGETHER!

A close-up shot of a woman with dark hair and black-rimmed glasses looking through a window with vertical bars. Her expression is one of confusion or concern. The bars are dark and run vertically across the frame. In the foreground, there are blurred, out-of-focus elements that appear to be parts of a person's body or clothing, suggesting she is being observed or approached. The background is slightly blurred, showing what might be an indoor setting with some architectural details.

NIGEL!
WHAT THE FUCK IS
ALL THIS?!



JESUS CHRIST!
I-IS TH-THAT ZARA?!

Z-Z-ZARA!
I SWEAR THIS ISN'T WHAT
IT LOOKS LIKE. L-LET ME
E-EXPLAIN!

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and black-rimmed glasses stands in a city street. She is wearing a black, shiny, low-cut top with large, exaggerated breasts. She has a gold heart necklace and black nail polish. Her right arm is extended forward, and her left hand is near her chest. The background shows multi-story brick buildings with fire escapes under a warm, orange sky.

LET YOU
EXPLAIN?! AS IF I HAV-
EN'T HEARD PLENTY
ALREADY!

NIGEL AND PAULA PANICKED AS THEY SAW ZARA'S
HAND REACH THROUGH THE WINDOW.





NOOOO! Z-ZARA,
P-PLEASE LET ME GO!
TH-THIS WASN'T MY IDEA,
I SWEAR!



SO WHAT?
YET YOU STILL CHOOSE
TO HAVE AN AFFAIR WITH
HIM.

I KNOW
AND I AM SO SORRY! I
SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER!
C-CAN YOU PLEASE LET ME
GO NOW?



DO AS SHE
SAYS, I WAS THE ONE WHO
STARTED IT IN THE FIRST
PLACE. NOW LET HER GO, YOU
BITCH!



OH, YOU
WANT ME TO LET HER GO?
FINE, I'LL *LET HER GO*
ALRIGHT!

JESUS CHRIST,
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR
DAMN MIND, YOU *GIANT*
BITCH?!!

A woman with long dark hair, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a black halter-neck top with extremely large, shiny, black breasts. She is standing on a city street with brick buildings and fire escapes in the background. She has a thoughtful expression, with her hand near her chin. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

THIS CAN'T
BE HAPPENING... I S-SAID LET HER
GO, B-- ZARA! SHE HAS NOTHING TO
DO WITH THIS, I ROPED HER INTO IT...
NOW SPIT HER OUT!

MUFFLED
HMMMM... LET ME THINK
ABOUT IT...

ZARA THOUGHT ABOUT IT FOR A MOMENT AND SLURPED THE WOMAN INTO HER MOUTH. HER CHEEKS BALLOONED UP AS THE SMALL WOMAN WENT INTO HER MOUTH.

WHAT THE
FUCK ARE YOU DOING?!
DID YOU LOSE YOUR DAMN
MIND?! I SAID SPIT HER
OUT, BITCH!

MUFFLED
I SAID... LET ME
TH--

NO!
SPIT HER OUT THIS
INSTANCE!



NIGEL'S BARRAGE OF INSULTS AND DEMANDS IRRITATED ZARA, AND BEFORE HE COULD UTTER ANY MORE WORDS, ZARA SWALLOWED THE WOMAN.

AHHHH... THAT'S MUCH BETTER! SHE SHOULD LAY OFF THAT HAIR CONDITIONER. IT TASTED AWFUL.





FUCK!
YOU REALLY ARE *MAD*! HOW
COULD YOU DO THAT?! IT WAS
JUST A FUCKING AFFAIR! SHE
DIDN'T DESERVE THAT, YOU
WHORE!



SHE DIDN'T
DESERVE IT?! I DID EVERYTHING FOR YOU,
I GAVE EVERYTHING FOR YOU, BUT NOOO,
YOU WERE NEVER SATISFIED, AND THIS IS
HOW YOU REPAY ME?! BY CHEATING ON ME?!
IT'S ONLY FITTING I TAKE EVERYTHING
FROM YOU AS WELL!

UGH...
MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE
DONE THAT... I FEEL A BIT...
WEIRD.

GROAN
GROAN

ZARA LET OUT AN AUDIBLE BURP, RELIEVING SOME OF THE PRESSURE.

BURP





GROWN

GROWN





GROWN

GROWN



GROWN

GROW



GROWN

GROWN



GROWN

GROWN

AFTER ZARA'S GROWTH SPURT ENDED, THE VIEW OF THE STREET FROM THE SURROUNDING BUILDINGS TURNED TO THAT OF THE GI-ANTESS' EVER-GROWING CURVES.





HOWEVER, THE VIEW WASN'T THE ONLY THING THAT WAS AFFECTED BY THE GIANTESS. AS ONE LUXURY VEHICLE GOT CAUGHT BETWEEN HER ENORMOUS THIGHS.



WHICH BEGAN CLOSING IN ON EACH OTHER, UNTIL THEY FLATTENED IT.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a black strapless top, is shown from the chest up. She has extremely large, exaggerated breasts that she is holding with both hands. She has black and gold manicured nails. The background is a city street with a fire escape on a building to the left and a bright, hazy sky. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

HAHA, NOW
THIS IS NEW. I ALWAYS WANTED
BIGGER BOOBS, BUT IT LOOKS
LIKE MY OUTFIT MIGHT BE STRUG-
GLING A BIT.



TO BE CONTINUED