


MASSIVE!
PART 1

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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!




THAT TINY GIRL BETWEEN THE TWO TALL BLONDES? THAT'S YUE. SHE'S ALWAYS BEEN KIND OF AN ODD GIRL. AGED TWELVE, SHE'S ALREADY A HEAD SHORTER THAN OTHER GIRLS HER AGE. HER DIMINUTIVE HEIGHT HAS MADE HER KIND OF SHY, AND BEING BOTH SHY AND SMALL HAS MADE HER THE PERFECT TARGET FOR BULLIES. HER CLASSMATES DIDN'T HAVE TO SURROUND HER, THEY ONLY DO IT TO MAKE YUE FEEL EVEN SMALLER THAN SHE ALREADY IS.



BEING SURROUNDED BY TALL GIRLS IN QUEUES WAS THE LEAST OF YUE'S WORRIES, THOUGH. IT WAS WORSE WHEN THEY TRAPPED HER UNDER DUMBBELLS THAT SHE COULDN'T LIFT. RIGHT NOW WASN'T THE FIRST TIME THAT THIS HAPPENED, BUT IT WAS THE FIRST TIME THAT IT HAPPENED AFTER THE LAST CLASS OF THAT DAY.

IT TOOK THE YOUNG GIRL A LOT OF EFFORT TO WRIGGLE HER HANDS FREE. IT TOOK HER AN EVEN LONGER TIME TO BE FOUND BY A TEACHER, AS SHE DIDN'T MANAGE TO ESCAPE THE LAST DUMBBELL. HER PARENTS WERE FURIOUS. NOT BECAUSE SHE'D BEEN TRAPPED, BUT BECAUSE IT HAD MADE THEM SPEND THEIR VALUABLE TIME ON FIGURING OUT WHERE SHE WAS. YUE DIDN'T HAVE SUPPORTIVE PARENTS.



A tiny girl with black hair in pigtails, wearing a white short-sleeved shirt, a green vest, a black tie, black knee-high socks, and black shoes, is sitting on a blue mat. She is holding her hands in her lap. To her left are two small pink dumbbells. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a person in a white shirt and another person in a white shirt and green skirt.

HOW ELSE IS SHE GOING TO LEARN?!

HER PARENTS WERE TOO FOCUSED ON THEIR CAREERS TO CARE ABOUT YUE. THEY HADN'T WANTED A DAUGHTER IN THE FIRST PLACE, THEY'D WANTED A SON. THE TINY GIRL WAS NOTHING LIKE A SON, SHE WAS A BURDEN. A BURDEN THAT THEY'D HAD ENOUGH OF.

AFTER THE LATEST INCIDENT, WHICH THEY BLAMED HER FOR, THEY DECIDED TO SEND HER TO A FACILITY FOR TROUBLING CHILDREN. IN REALITY, IT WAS MORE OF AN ASYLUM.

BUT YUE HAD PLAN. ALL HER LIFE, SHE'D BEEN TINY AND WEAK. SHE'D SEEN HOW THE POPULAR KIDS WERE ALL TALL AND ATHLETIC. SHE COULDN'T CONTROL HER HEIGHT, BUT SHE COULD TRY TO BECOME ATHLETIC. WITH HER FIRST ALLOWANCE, SHE'D BOUGHT SOME DUMBBELLS.

EVERY DAY, YUE WOULD GRAB HER DUMBBELLS AND DO SOME EXERCISES. SHE'D WATCHED ENOUGH TELEVISION TO FIGURE OUT SOME BASIC MOVEMENTS. SHE WOULDN'T JUST DO A FEW REPETITIONS, SHE'D CONTINUE UNTIL SHE COULD BARELY MOVE HER BODY.



IT PAID OFF. AFTER TWO WEEKS, SHE NOTICED BEING SLIGHTLY FITTER THAN BEFORE. HER LEGS HAD SOME DEFINITION, HER ABS LOOKED A LITTLE BIT MORE TONED INSTEAD OF JUST SKINNY AND EVEN HER ARMS STARTED SHOWING FAINT SIGNS OF MUSCLE.

NOTICING EVEN THE SMALLEST OF CHANGES FUELED THE YOUNG GIRL TO WORK EVEN HARDER.



IT DIDN'T TAKE VERY LONG UNTIL THE FIRST PAIR OF DUMBELLS WAS TOO LIGHT. SHE GOT SOME HEAVIER ONES AND CONTINUED TO PUSH HER YOUNG BODY TO ITS LIMIT, EVERY SINGLE DAY.



YUE NOTICED HER BODY RAPIDLY GETTING ACCUSTOMED TO HEAVIER WEIGHTS AND MORE EXERCISES. WITH EVERY MUSCLE THAT BECAME EVER SO SLIGHTLY MORE VISIBLE, THE YOUNG GIRL STOPPED WANTING TO BE MERELY MORE ATHLETIC. YUE WANTED TO BE DOWNRIGHT MUSCULAR.



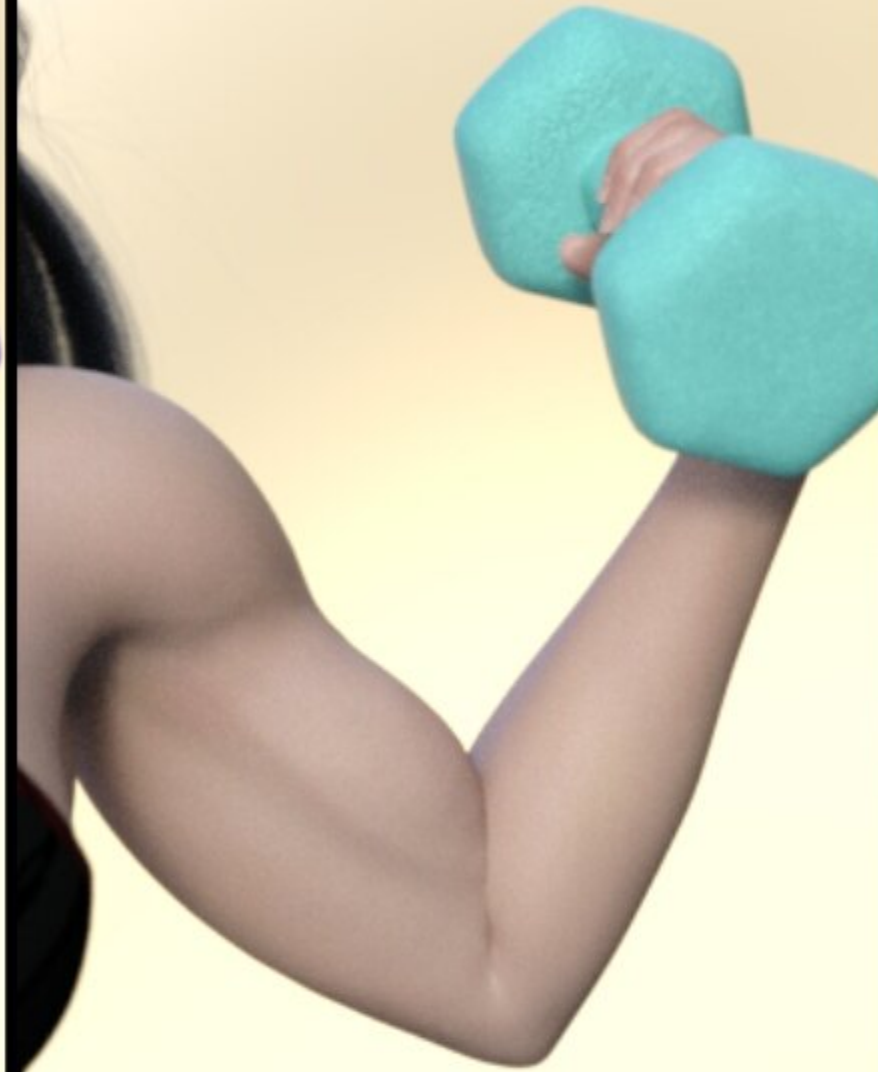
SHE WASN'T JUST TRYING TO BECOME FIT ANYMORE, SHE WAS TRYING TO BUILD MUSCLES. BIG MUSCLES, STRONG MUSCLES, MUSCLES THAT WOULD NOBODY DARE TO BULLY HER EVER AGAIN.



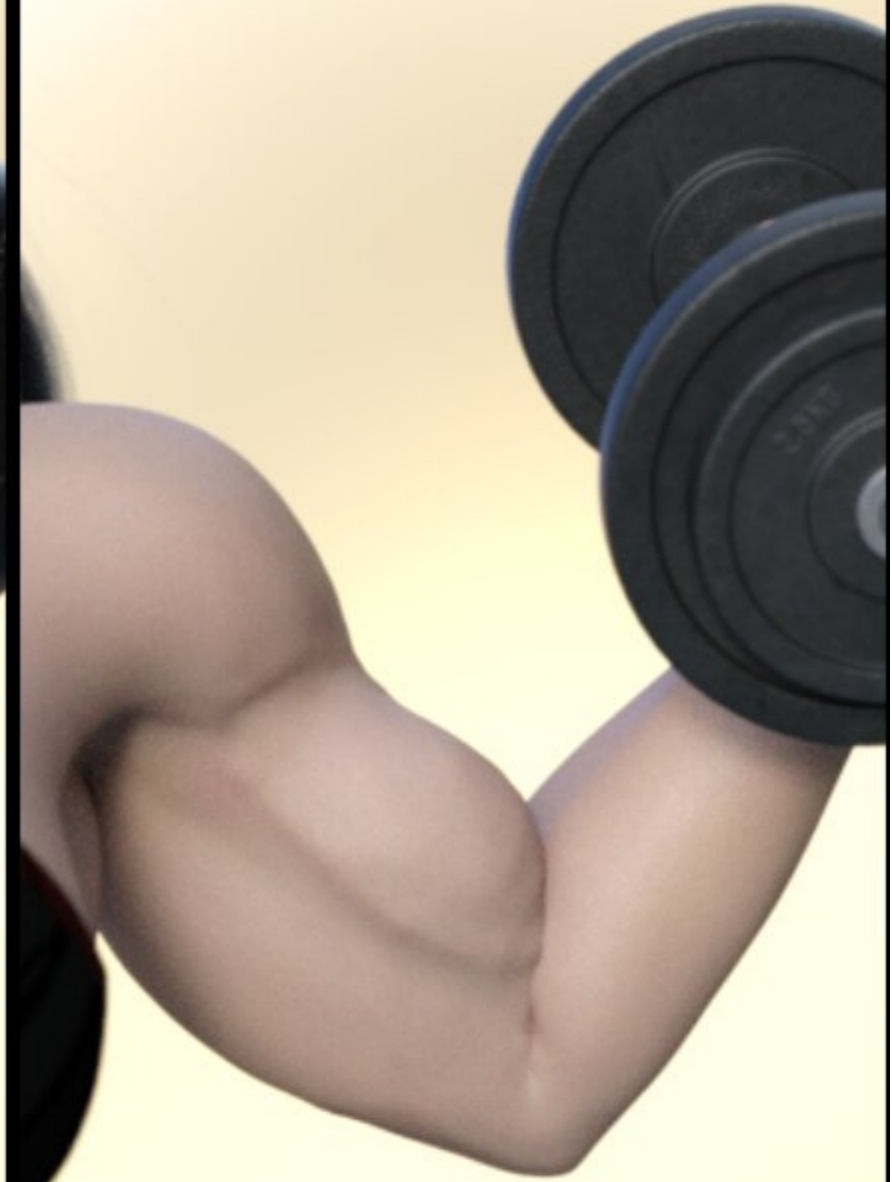
IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE
THE NEXT SET OF DUMBELLS
BECAME TOO LIGHT AGAIN.



AND THE NEXT ONE...



AND THE NEXT ONE...





ALL OVER HER BODY,
YUE'S MUSCLES
STARTED TO GROW..



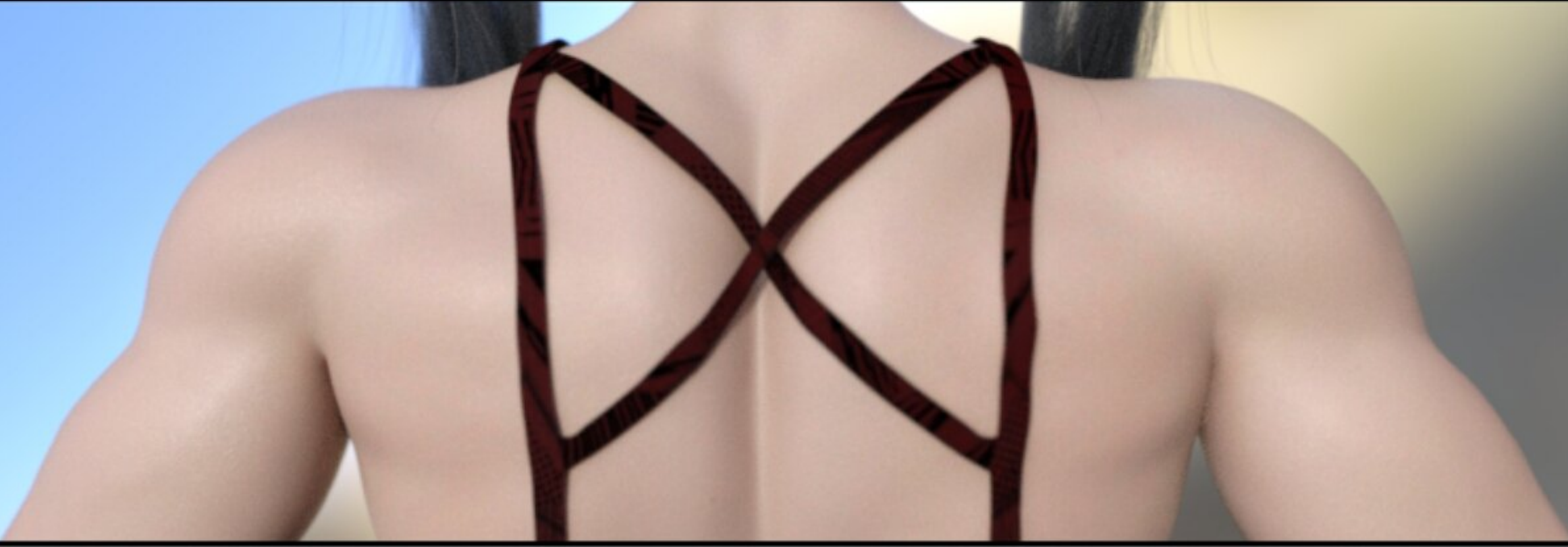
-- GROW..



-- AND GROW!



HER BACK WAS ONE OF HER FAVOURITE PARTS TO TRAIN. YUE LOVED GETTING WIDER. SHE WANTED TO BE AT LEAST TWICE AS WIDE AS BEFORE. SHE WAS WELL ON HER WAY!





MUCH TO HER OWN SURPRISE, EVEN HER CHEST STARTED GROWING. THE YOUNG GIRL HAD NO IDEA, BUT ALL THIS WORKING OUT WAS CAUSING HER HORMONES TO GO COMPLETELY CRAZY.



AT BARELY THIRTEEN YEARS OLD, SHE'D MAKE MOST ADULT WOMEN GREEN WITH ENVY.



ONE YEAR LATER, YUE WAS NO LONGER A SKINNY LITTLE GIRL. SHE WAS NOW BUFF, REALLY BUFF. HER TINY DUMBBELLS HAD BEEN REPLACED BY A WHOLE RACK OF WEIGHTS. WEIGHTS THAT SHE WAS USING EVEN MORE VIGOROUSLY THAN WHEN SHE STARTED. WEIGHTS THAT HAD HELPED HER COVER HER BODY IN A THICK LAYER OF DENSE MUSCLE.

ABOUT A YEAR AFTER STARTING, YUE NOTICED ONE OTHER CHANGE ABOUT HER BODY.



SHE NOTICED IT FOR THE FIRST TIME WHEN SHE SAW SVEN AGAIN. SVEN WAS A FIFTEEN YEAR OLD BOY WHO HAD ALSO BEEN SENT TO THE ASYLUM BY HIS PARENTS. HE WAS A SMALL BOY, WHICH, AT THE TIME OF HER ARRIVAL, STILL MEANT THAT HE WAS ABOUT A HEAD TALLER THAN THE PETITE GIRL.

ONE YEAR LATER, YUE REALISED THAT SHE WAS LOOKING DOWN AT THE OLDER BOY.

SVEN HAD SEEN THE STRANGE YOUNG GIRL WORKING OUT FROM AFAR, BUT HE HADN'T BEEN CLOSE TO HER IN A YEAR. EVEN FROM A DISTANCE HE HAD NOTICED THAT SHE WAS GROWING, BUT HE HADN'T REALISED HOW MUCH. THIS GIRL WAS NO LONGER PETITE. SHE WAS TALLER THAN HIM AND BUFF, REALLY, REALLY BUFF.





NOT ONLY HER BICEPS SEEMED MORE THAN TWICE THE SIZE OF HIS OWN: HER CALVES DID AS WELL!



HER THIGHS WERE
PROBABLY CLOSER
TO THREE TIMES HIS.

BUT MOST STRIKING
WAS THE DIFFERENCE
IN WEIGHT THAT THEY
WERE HOLDING.
SVEN HAD ALSO
STARTED WORKING
OUT ALMOST A YEAR
AGO. HE'D BEEN
REALLY PROUD WHEN
HE FINALLY MOVED
UP A DUMBBELL.
THIS GIRL WASN'T
JUST HOLDING A
HEAVIER ONE, SHE
WAS EASILY HOLDING
A MUCH, MUCH
HEAVIER ONE.

YUE HAD NOTICED THE DIFFERENCE, TOO. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HER LIFE, SHE WAS EXPERIENCING THE FEELING OF PROBABLY BEING STRONGER THAN SOMEONE, PROBABLY BEING STRONGER THAN A BOY, AN OLDER BOY. BUT SHE NEEDED TO KNOW FOR SURE.

WOULD YOU MIND HELPING ME WITH THIS?

IT'S GETTING A BIT HEAVY TO CARRY THEM BOTH.

S.. SU.. SURE..



IT HADN'T BEEN HEAVY FOR YUE.

AS SOON AS SHE LET GO OF THE WEIGHT, IT CRASHED TO THE GROUND. BOTH OF SVEN'S SKINNY ARMS TOGETHER DIDN'T CONTAIN ENOUGH STRENGTH TO KEEP THE DUMBBELL FROM FALLING. STILL, TRYING NOT TO LET GO, HIS BODY BASICALLY FOLDED IN TWO. SVEN FELT AS IF HIS SPINE HAD JUST SNAPPED

YUE JUST STOOD THERE, AMUSED AT HOW THE OLDER BOY FAILED TO LIFT HER WEIGHT, HOW HE ALMOST COLLAPSED TO THE GROUND. SHE COULD HAVE BEEN WORRIED ABOUT HOW QUICKLY HE COLLAPSED, BUT SHE WAS TOO BUSY ENJOYING THE FEELING OF BEING SO, SO MUCH MORE POWERFUL THAN THIS OLDER BOY.



OOPS

HMPFF!



I GUESS YOU
NEED ONE OF
THESE TO LIFT THAT
KIND OF WEIGHT!

YUE COULDN'T HELP BUT GLOAT A BIT. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HER LIFE SHE WAS STRONGER THAN SOMEONE, NOT JUST A LITTLE BIT AT THAT, AND SHE WAS GOING TO MAKE THE MOST OF IT.

SVEN COULD HAVE BEEN EMBARRASSED, LIKE MOST FIFTEEN YEAR OLD BOYS WOULD HAVE BEEN. HE COULD HAVE BEEN ANGRY OR SAD. BUT HE WAS NONE OF THAT.

SVEN WAS AMAZED, REALLY AMAZED. HE HAD NEVER SEEN SUCH AN AMAZING BODY, ESPECIALLY NOT ON A YOUNG GIRL.

YOU.. YOU'RE
AMAZING!



YOU.. YOUR MUSCLES..

.. THEY'RE SO BIG..

.. AND HARD!

YUE HAD NOT EXPECTED HIS REACTION, AT ALL. SHE HAD ESPECIALLY NOT EXPECTED THE BOY TO SLOWLY REACH OUT AND FEEL HER FLEXED MUSCLE.

HER FIRST INSTINCT HAD BEEN TO SLAP AWAY HIS ARM, BUT, MUCH TO HER OWN SURPRISE, SHE WAS ACTUALLY ENJOYING THIS. SHE ENJOYED THE FEELING OF ADMIRATION. SHE ALSO ENJOYED THE PHYSICAL FEELING OF HIS LITTLE HAND ON HER PUMPED UP MUSCLE. SHE COULD FEEL HIM TRYING TO BUDGE HER MUSCLE AND FAILING. SHE NOTICED THAT HE WASN'T JUST FEELING HER, HE WAS WORSHIPPING HER!

NOT BAD, RIGHT?



SOME HERE,
LET ME TRY
SOMETHING!

WITH A LOT LESS EFFORT THAN SHE'D ANTICIPATED, YUE SLOWLY LIFTED THE SMALL BOY FROM THE GROUND.



WHOA!

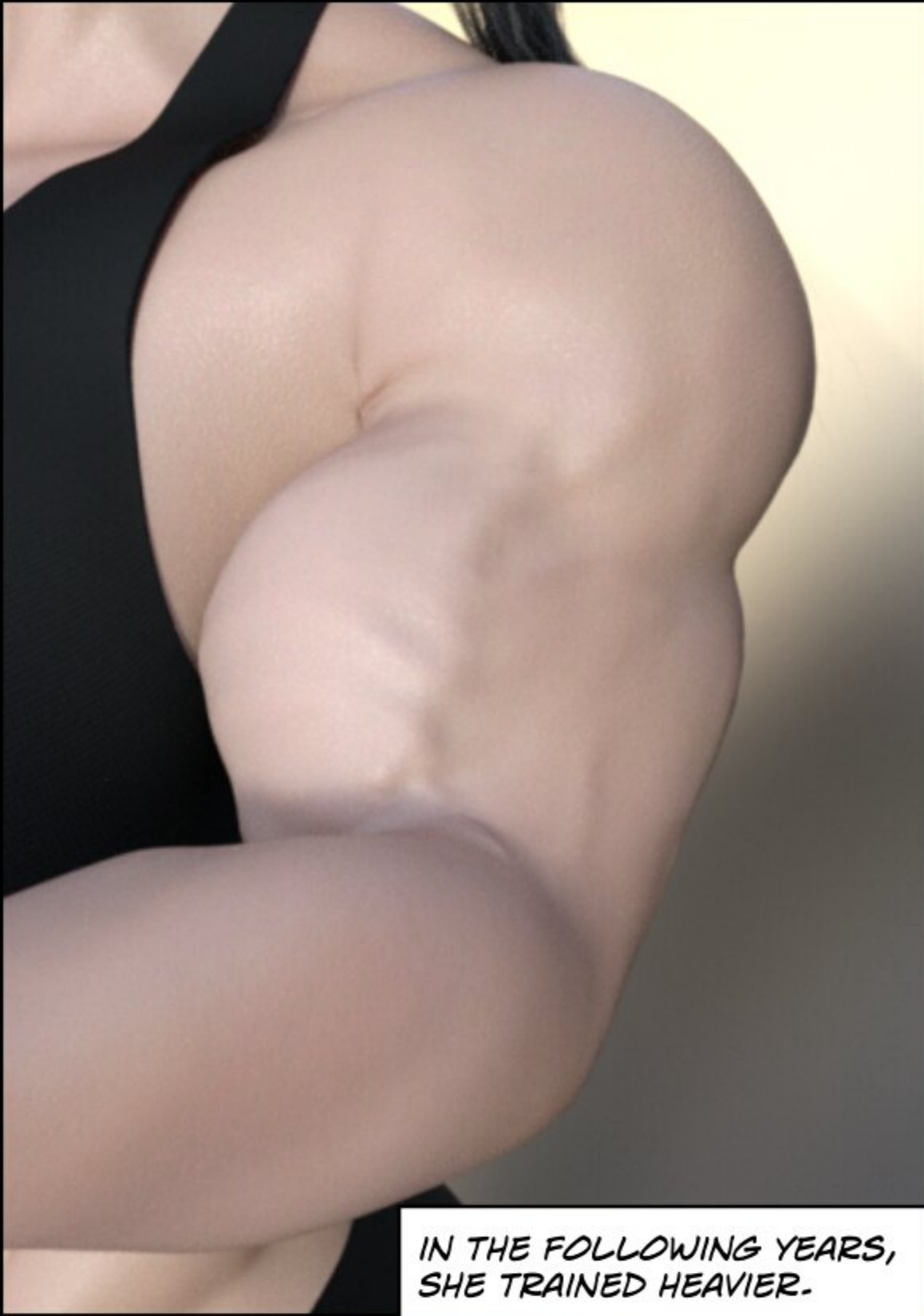


A FEW MINUTES LATER, YUE WATCHED THE OLDER, SMALLER BOY AS HE WALKED AWAY. SHE LIKED HIM. SHE LIKED HIS ADMIRATION. SHE HAD LIKED LIFTING HIM. SHE LIKED FEELING STRONGER THAN HIM.

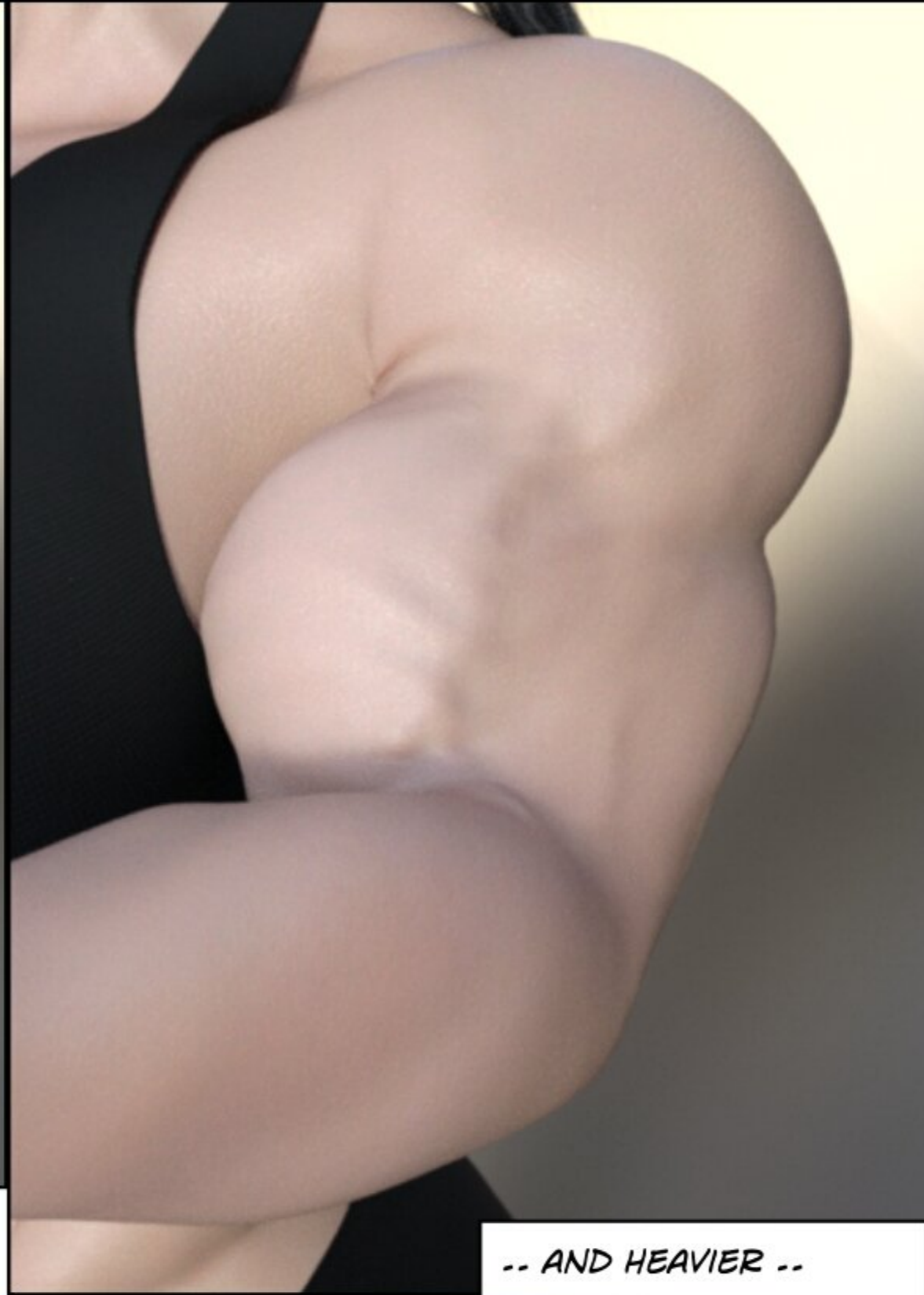
SHE WAS GOING TO HAVE A LOT OF FUN WITH HER NEW ADMIRER.

... OR SO SHE THOUGHT. A WEEK LATER, HE WAS GONE. HE HAD TURNED SIXTEEN, THE MAXIMUM AGE FOR THE FACILITY. HE HADN'T EVEN BEEN ABLE TO SAY GOODBYE. YUE TOOK ALL OF HER ANGER OUT ON BIGGER AND HEAVIER WEIGHTS. HER ADMIRER MIGHT HAVE BEEN GONE, BUT SHE'D GOTTEN A TASTE OF BEING ADMIRER, BEING BIGGER AND STRONGER, AND IT ONLY MADE HER WANT MORE.

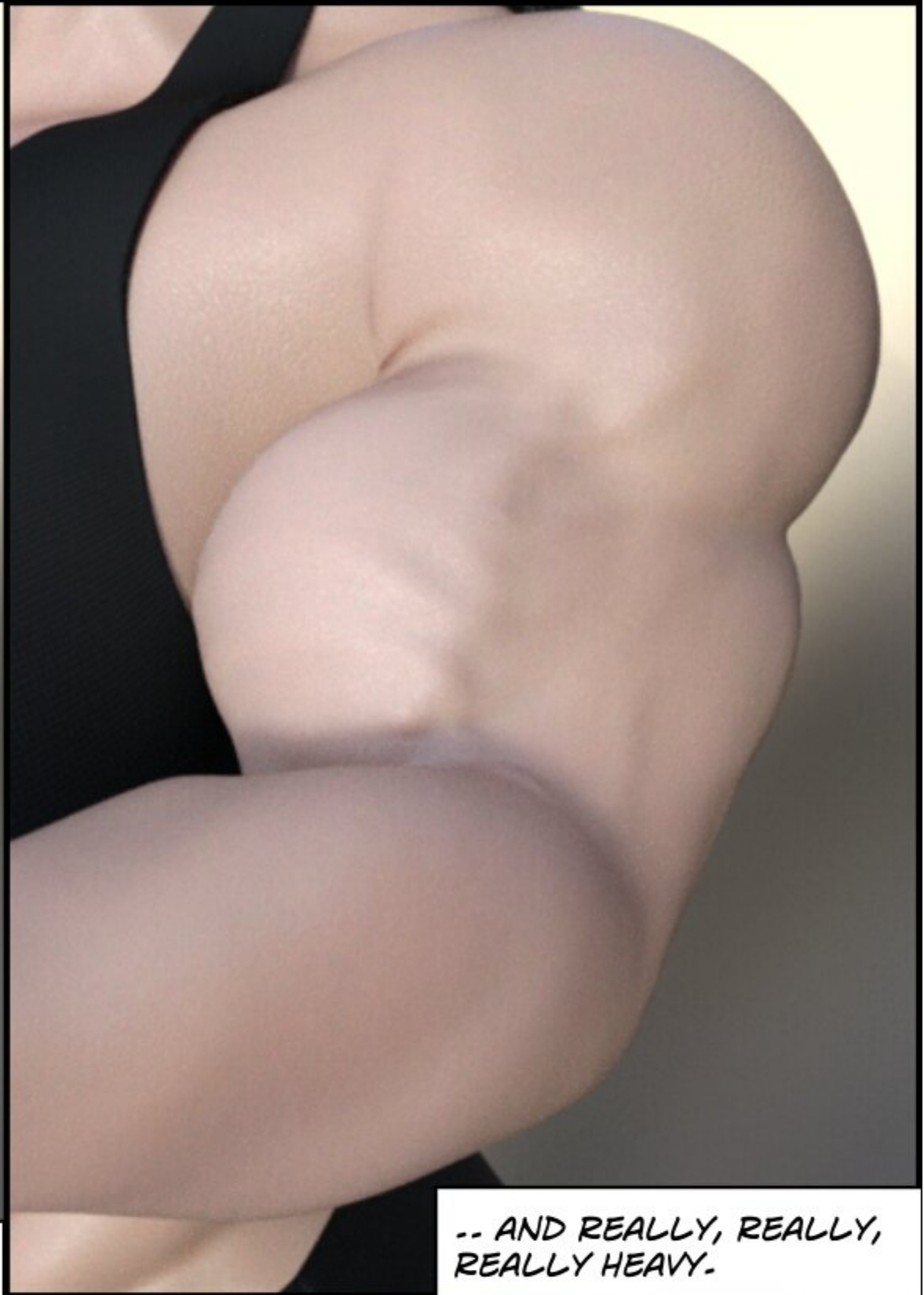




IN THE FOLLOWING YEARS,
SHE TRAINED HEAVIER.



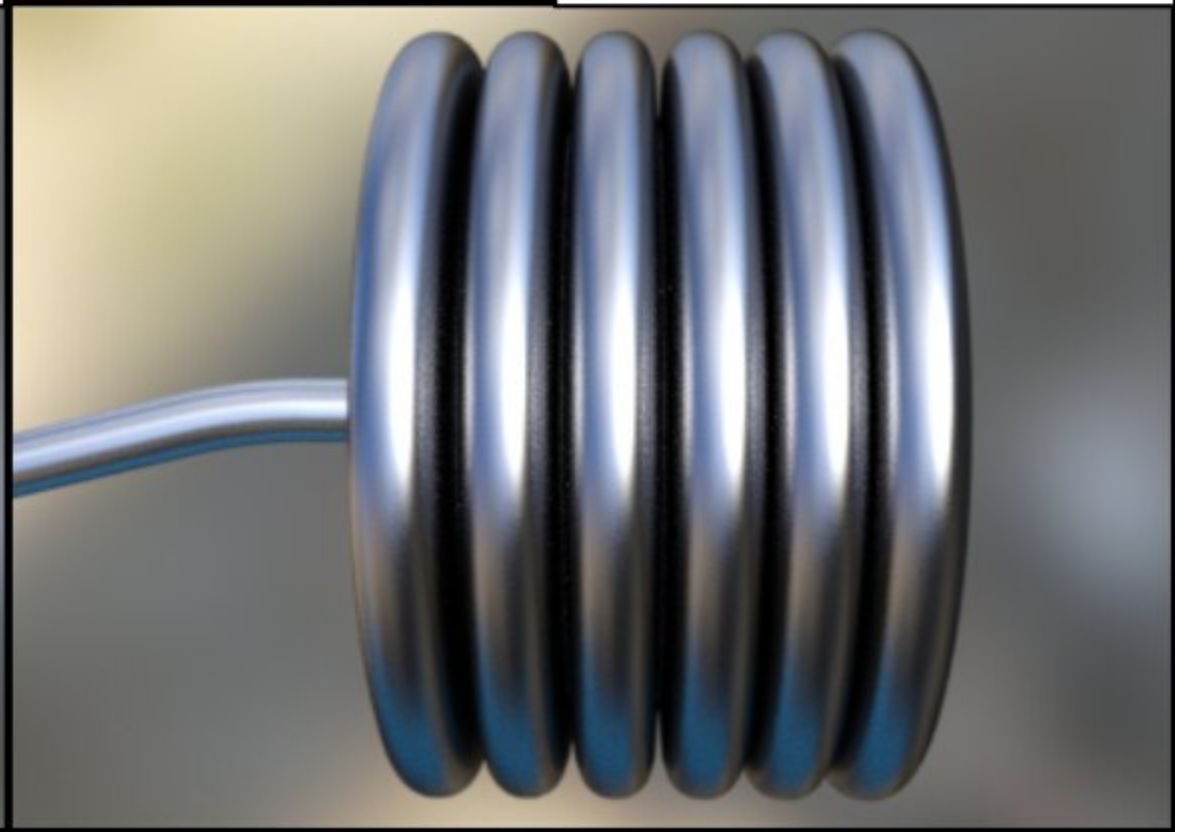
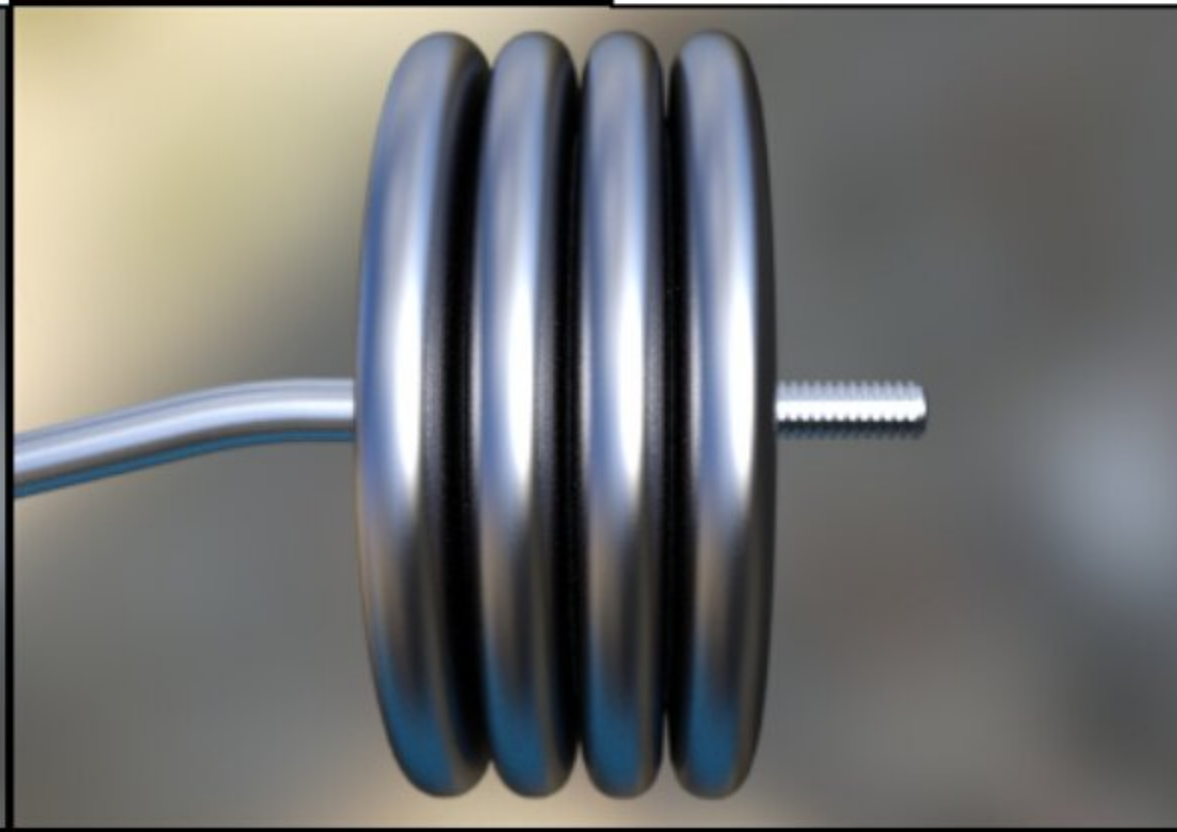
-- AND HEAVIER --



-- AND REALLY, REALLY,
REALLY HEAVY.



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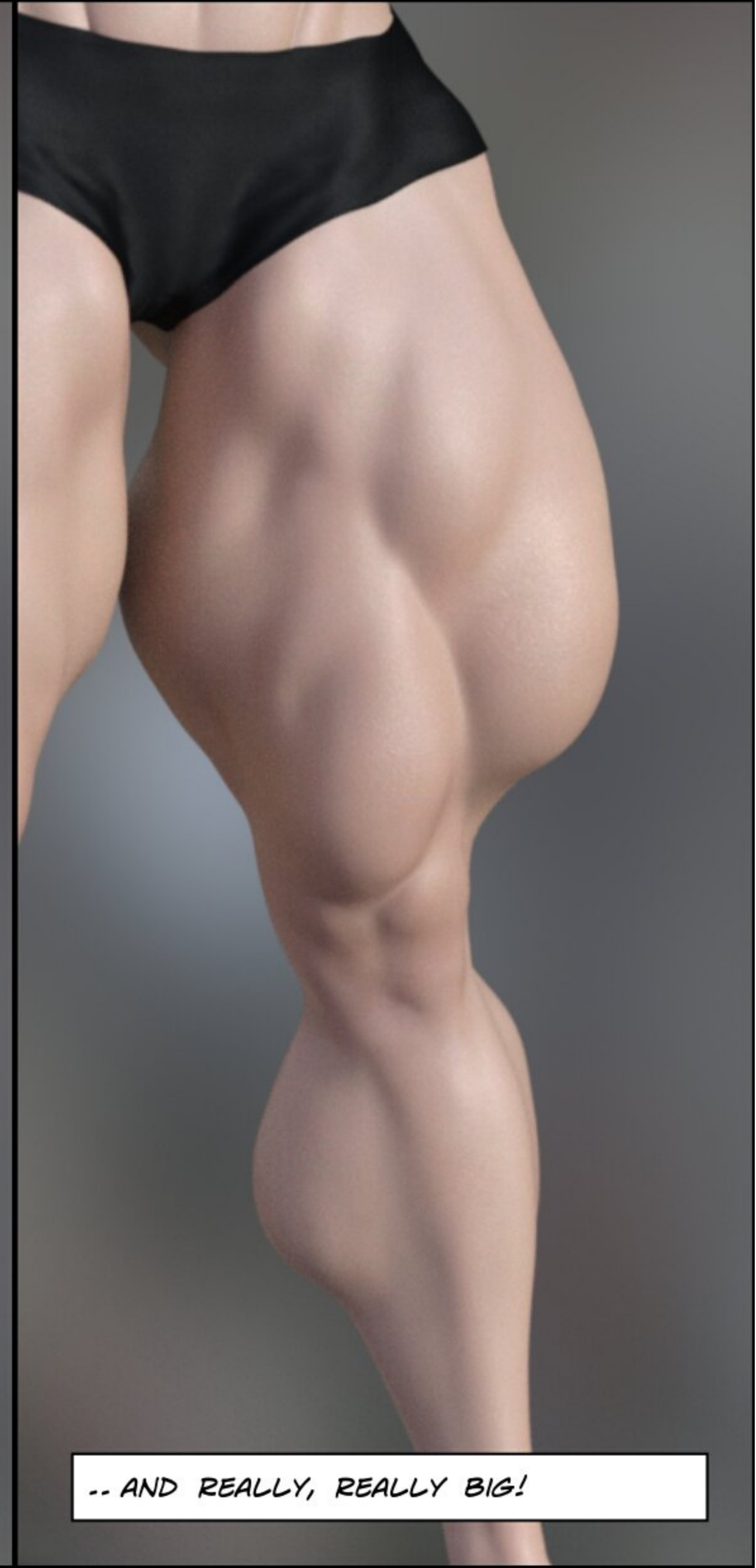




HER MUSCLES BECAME BIGGER..



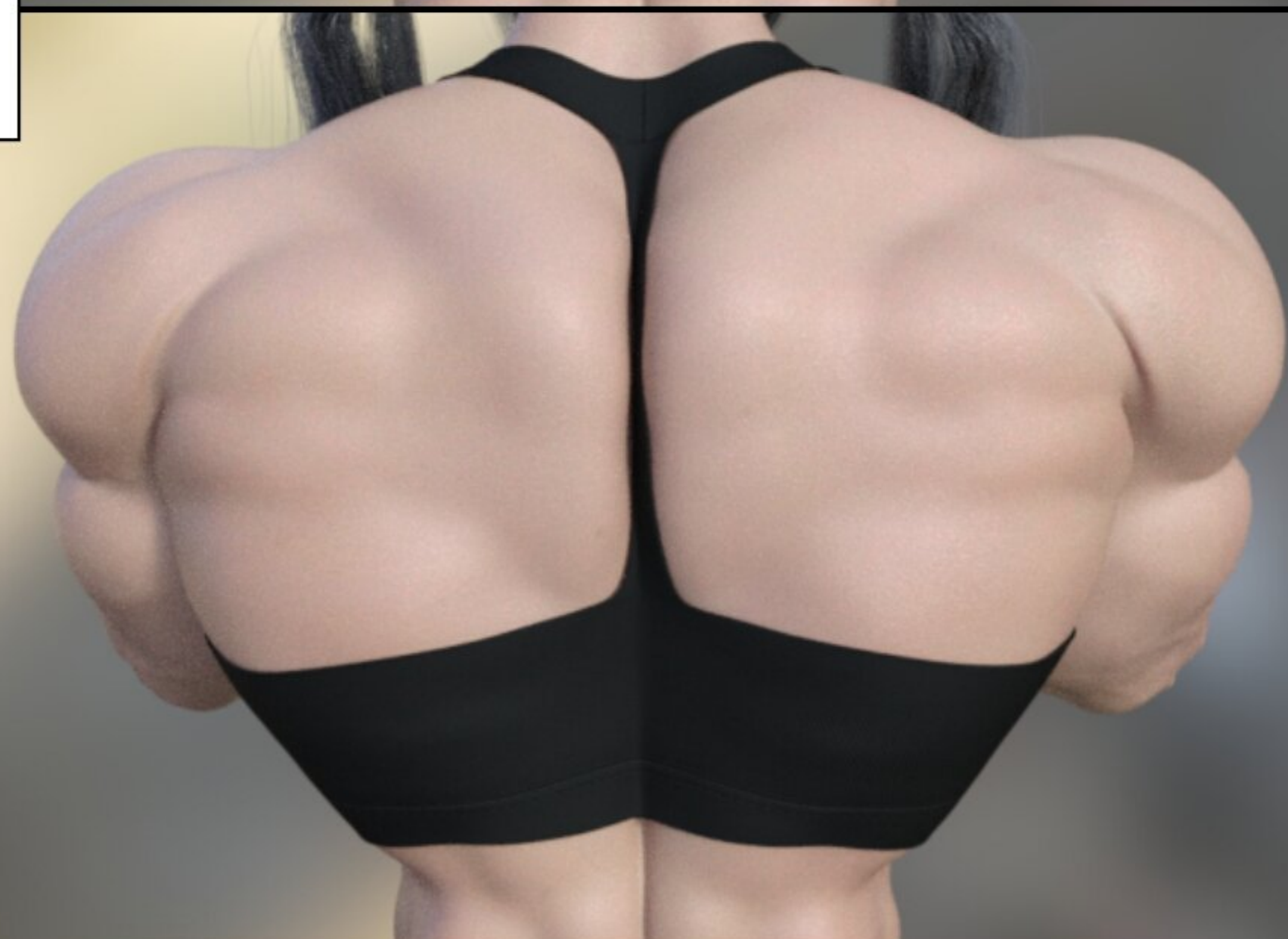
-- AND BIGGER --



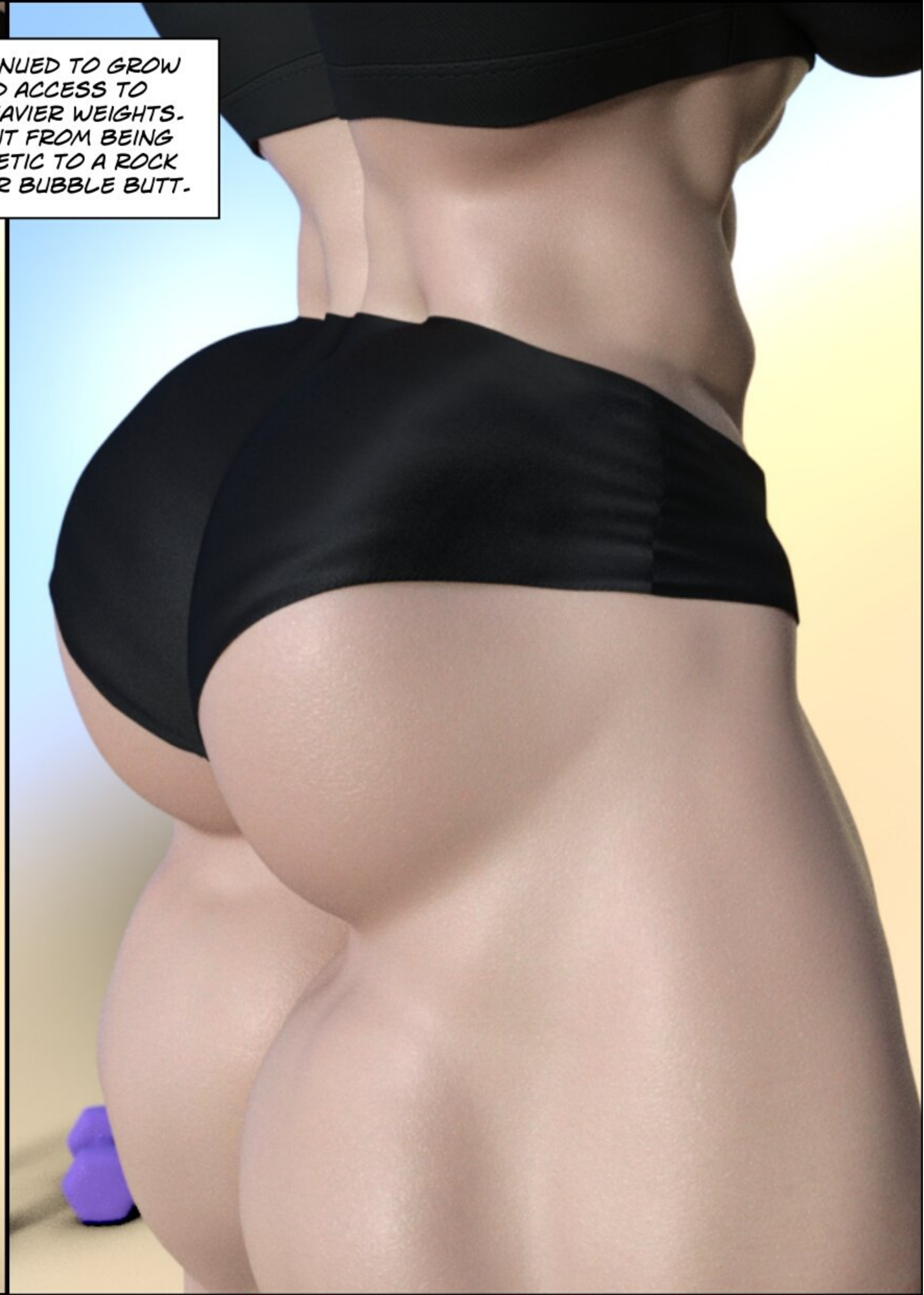
-- AND REALLY, REALLY BIG!




HER BACK WENT FROM WIDE TO REALLY FUCKING WIDE. SHE WAS MAYBE THREE TIMES AS WIDE AS WHEN SHE HAD STARTED TRAINING. SHE LIKED BEING WIDE. SHE LIKED THE IDEA OF TAKING UP MORE SPACE.



HER BUTT CONTINUED TO GROW AS SHE NOW HAD ACCESS TO HEAVIER AND HEAVIER WEIGHTS. IT QUICKLY WENT FROM BEING TIGHT AND ATHLETIC TO A ROCK HARD, MUSCULAR BUBBLE BUTT.





AS PUBERTY KICKED IN, HER CHEST DECIDED TO JOIN THE FUN. SHE HADN'T EXPECTED THIS IN THE LEAST, BUT ALL THIS TRAINING MUST HAVE SENT HER HORMONES INTO OVERDRIVE. YUE HAD MOSTLY WANTED TO GROW MUSCLES, BUT WELCOMED THIS UNEXPECTED CHANGE WITH OPEN ARMS.



ONE CHANGE, HOWEVER, WAS EVEN LESS EXPECTED, BUT EVEN MORE WELCOMED. WHEN SHE HAD JUST STARTED WORKING OUT WITH THE NEW BARBELL, SHE HAD A HARD TIME FITTING HER SMALL HANDS AROUND THE BAR.



NOW, THREE YEARS LATER, HER HANDS EASILY ENCOMPASSED THE BAR. NOW, IT FELT SMALL IN HER HANDS. IT WASN'T JUST HER HANDS THAT HAD GROWN, HOWEVER.

OVER THE LAST THREE YEARS, HER WHOLE BODY HAD GROWN. IT HAD REACTED TO HER MUSCLES TAKING UP MORE AND MORE SPACE ON HER BONES, BY REWARDING THE YOUNG GIRL WITH A SERIES OF GROWTH SPURTS. IT HAD BEEN PAINFUL AT TIMES, BUT THE REWARD WAS WELL WORTH IT. THE FORMERLY TINY GIRL WAS NOW ENORMOUS.



SHE HADN'T MEASURED HERSELF, BUT ESTIMATED THAT SHE STOOD WELL OVER SEVEN FEET TALL. ALMOST SIXTEEN YEARS OLD AND OVER SEVEN FEET OF BULGING MUSCLE.

IN A MONTH, SHE'D BE OUT OF THERE. YUE WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO BEING A BIG GIRL IN A SMALL WORLD, FOR A CHANGE. SHE HAD TO ADMIT THAT HER PARENTS HAD BEEN RIGHT—THIS FACILITY HAD DONE WONDERS FOR THE YOUNG GIRL. SHE COULDN'T WAIT TO TELL AND SHOW THEM.





SHE ALSO COULDN'T WAIT TO FIND SVEN AGAIN. IT HAD BEEN THREE YEARS SINCE SHE'D SEEN HIM, SINCE SHE HAD HUMILIATED THE SMALL GUY AND HE HAD RESPONDED BY ADMIRING HER.

YUE HAD THOUGHT ABOUT HIM A LOT. OFTEN, SHE WOULD WONDER HOW HE'D RESPOND TO HER NEW, EVEN BIGGER, BODY.

SHE'D EVEN KEPT HIS LITTLE WEIGHTS TO REMIND HER ABOUT HER LITTLE ADMIRER.



AS SHE PICKED UP THE DUMBBELL,
SHE COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW TINY IT
FELT IN HER HAND. IT FELT SO, SO
TINY. SHE FELT LIKE SHE COULD
JUST **CRUSH** THE LITTLE
DUMBBELL IN HER STRONG HAND.

THE MORE SHE THOUGHT ABOUT
THAT, THE MORE AGGRESSIVE HER
THOUGHTS BECAME. UNTIL SHE
COULDN'T HOLD IT ANYMORE.



AS SHE STARTED TO PUT PRESSURE ON THE DUMBBELL, SHE COULD ACTUALLY FEEL IT GIVING IN TO HER MONSTROUS STRENGTH. CRUSHING IT WITH HER BARE HANDS FELT AWESOME, BUT ALSO A TINY BIT WRONG. WHAT HAD SHE BECOME?

FEELINGS OF RAGE AND CONFUSION RACED THROUGH HER YOUNG MIND. WHY HADN'T SVEN SAID GOODBYE? WHY HADN'T HE SHOWN A SIGN OF LIFE OVER ALL THESE YEARS? HAD HE HEARD WHAT SHE WAS TURNING INTO? WAS HE AFRAID? DID HE THINK SHE WAS A MONSTER?


THE YOUNG GIRL'S THOUGHTS WERE QUICKLY SPIRALLING OUT OF CONTROL, EACH THOUGHT MORE RIDICULOUS THAN THE PREVIOUS.

BUT WHEN SHE OPENED HER HAND AND SAW THE SHRIVELLED DUMBBELL, ALL THOSE THOUGHTS VANISHED AS QUICKLY AS THEY HAD COME.

SHE WAS A SEVEN FEET TALL, MUSCULAR GODDESS. SHE HAD JUST CRUSHED A DUMBBELL WITH HER BARE HANDS.

SHE WOULD FIND HIM AND ASK HIM. HER FIRST STOP, HOWEVER, WAS SOMEWHERE ELSE.





OH. MY. GOD!

YUE'S PARENTS HAD FORGOTTEN THAT THEIR DAUGHTER WOULD BE COMING BACK HOME TODAY. THEY WERE QUITE SHOCKED WHEN THE BELL RANG ON A FRIDAY EVENING. SEEING THEIR DAUGHTER WAS NOT THE BIGGEST SHOCK, THOUGH. SEEING WHAT SHE HAD BECOME, THAT WAS THE BIGGEST SHOCK.

SEEING THE SHOCK ON THEIR
FACES WAS PRICELESS.
THAT ALONE WOULD HAVE
BEEN ALMOST WORTH THE
GRUESOME TRAINING SHE
HAD GONE TROUGH IN THE
PAST FEW YEARS.

SHE ALSO WORE HEELS
THAT ADDED A GOOD FEW
INCHES TO HER ALREADY
IMPRESSIVE HEIGHT.

MOM, DAD, I'M
HOME!

LOOKING DOWN ON HER PARENTS AND SEEING HOW TINY THEY LOOKED, YUE NOW REALISED THAT SHE WAS A GIANTESS COMPARED TO THEM. SHE WOULDN'T HAVE TO LIVE IN THE SHADOWS ANY LONGER. PEOPLE WOULD NOW LITERALLY BE IN HER SHADOW.



WOULD YOU BE DOLLS AND HELP YOUR LITTLE GIRL WITH TAKING THIS INSIDE?

A 3D rendered scene set against a plain blue background. In the foreground, a woman with dark hair, wearing a light-colored, button-up suit, is pushing a large, silver, upright rolling suitcase. She is leaning forward, using her arms and legs to push it. Behind her, a bald man in a blue and white striped pajama top and matching pants is walking, looking towards the suitcase. To the right, the lower half of a very muscular man in light blue denim jeans and black high-heeled shoes is visible. The scene is lit from the left, casting soft shadows on the ground.

GOOD GOD,
WHAT'S IN THIS
THING? IT FEELS LIKE
THERE'S A WHOLE GYM
IN HERE!

YUE KNEW THAT IT WOULD BE WAY
TOO HEAVY FOR THEM, BUT SHE
LIKED TO SEE THEM STRUGGLE,
LIKE THEY HAD LET HER STRUGGLE
FOR ALL THOSE YEARS.


THE PLAN WAS SIMPLE;
LETTING THEM STRUGGLE
FOR SOME TIME, UNTIL
THEY'D HAVE TO BEG HER
FOR HELP.

LOOK AT THEM
STRUGGLE, SO FUCKING
WEAK!



LITTLE DID SHE
KNOW THAT THEY'D
GET HELP FROM AN
UNEXPECTED GUEST.



A young man with short, curly brown hair, wearing a blue tank top and dark plaid shorts, is pushing a large, silver, upright suitcase. He has a serious expression and is looking down at the suitcase. The background is a blurred airport terminal with other people, including a bald man in a blue shirt and a woman with dark hair. The lighting is bright, suggesting an indoor setting with large windows.

SVEN HAD BEEN WORKING FOR THEM AS AN AU PAIR FOR THREE YEARS NOW. HE HAD BEEN CAST OUT OF THE FACILITY AND DIDN'T HAVE ANYONE TO GO TO. HE NEEDED A PLACE TO LIVE AND A JOB. YUE'S PARENTS HAD OFFERED TO TAKE HIM IN, NOT KNOWING THAT HE KNEW THEIR DAUGHTER.

HE WAS SOMEWHAT HAPPY TO HAVE FOUND A PLACE TO LIVE, BUT HIS HOSTS WEREN'T VERY NICE. THEY WERE DEMANDING AND ARROGANT. THE HOUSE WAS NICE, THOUGH, AND THEY WERE GONE FOR MOST OF THE TIME.

АААААНН!

OOPS!

WITH THE HELP OF SVEN, HER PARENTS MANAGED TO MOVE THE SUITCASE. WHEN SVEN, NOT HAVING RECOGNIZED YUE, HAD DISAPPEARED, YUE FELT LIKE HAVING SOME FUN WITH HER PARENTS. SHE BUMPED HER MUSCULAR BUTT INTO THEM, OBVIOUSLY NOT BY ACCIDENT. SHE NEEDED THEM ON THE GROUND AND WANTED TO HAVE SOME FUN GETTING THEM THERE. A SMALL PUSH FROM HER HUGE, MUSCULAR BODY WAS ENOUGH TO SENT THE TWO ADULTS FLYING.

SHE TOOK THE BAR AND SOME PLATES FROM HER SUITCASE, WHICH HAD INDEED CONTAINED ENOUGH WEIGHTS FOR A SMALL GYM. SHE DIDN'T NEED TO LOAD THE BAR THIS HEAVILY FOR WHAT SHE WAS ABOUT TO USE IT FOR, BUT IT WAS A GREAT WAY TO DEMONSTRATE HER FORMIDABLE STRENGTH.





ALRIGHT, LET'S GET YOU TUCKED IN FOR A LITTLE BIT!

W... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

PLEASE DON'T DROP THAT!



STRUGGLING
WILL ONLY MAKE
IT WORSE..

NOW, I HAVE
SOME OTHER
BUSINESS TO
ATTEND TO.

DESPITE TRYING WITH ALL
THEIR MIGHT, BOTH OF THEM
TOGETHER COULDN'T MOVE THE
HEAVY BARBELL EVEN THE
SLIGHTEST. YUE WAS SATISFIED
WITH HER HANDYWORK—THEY
WOULDN'T GET OUT.

SHE WATCHED HER PARENTS
STRUGGLE FOR A FEW MINUTES
AND THEN WALKED OVER TO
THE SMALL BOY.

THE REALLY, REALLY SMALL BOY. IN HER HEELS, YUE COMPLETELY TOWERED OVER HIM. SHE ALMOST COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW TINY HE LOOKED.

SHE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING FOR SOME SECONDS, BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.

IT WAS SVEN WHO HAD GATHERED ENOUGH COURAGE TO SAY THE FIRST WORD.



H.. HH.. HELLO?

SVEN COULD HARDLY BELIEVE HIS EYES. HE HAD NEVER SEEN SUCH A GINORMOUS PERSON, LET ALONE A YOUNG LOOKING GIRL. HER FACE WAS EVERY SO SLIGHTLY FAMILIAR, BUT IT.. IT COULDN'T BE THE GIRL FROM THREE YEARS AGO, RIGHT? NOBODY GROWS THIS MUCH IN THREE YEARS.

HEY THERE, LITTLE ONE.

I'M SORRY..
D..

.. DO I KNOW YOU?

YUE COULDN'T BELIEVE HER EARS. DID HE REALLY NOT REMEMBER HER? THE THIRTEEN YEAR OLD GIRL THAT HAD LIFTED HIM AS IF HE WEIGHTED NOTHING.

LET'S GET
YOU A LITTLE BIT
CLOSER TO MY
FACE

SO THAT YOU
CAN SEE FOR
YOURSELF

YUE BENT DOWN AND WRAPPED HER
BIG HANDS AROUND HIS SMALL
CHEST. HER MOVEMENTS WERE
SLOW AND CONTROLLED. SHE DIDN'T
WANT TO SCARE THE LITTLE GUY,
BUT SHE ALSO WANTED TO SHOW
HOW BIG SHE WAS, HOW EVERYTHING
ABOUT HER WAS BIG.



LIKE HE DIDN'T WEIGH MORE THAN A KEN DOLL, SHE SLOWLY LIFTED THE SMALL GUY.

W... WH... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

DON'T WORRY, LITTLE ONE, I WON'T HURT YOU.

I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW INCREDIBLY TINY HE IS..

.. AND SO LIGHT! I COULD EASILY THROW HIM ACROSS THE ROOM!



Y.. YUE?

I.. I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S YOU!



YEAH, IT'S ME!

WELL, I DID STILL GROW A LITTLE BIT..



A LITTLE BIT? YOU..
YOU'RE MASSIVE! YOU'RE A
GIANTESS! I CAN'T BELIEVE
HOW FREAKING TALL YOU
ARE!

WELL, I CAN'T
BELIEVE HOW **SMALL**
YOU ARE..

I DEFINITELY CAN'T
BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE
HERE, IN MY PARENTS'
HOUSE!

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE,
ANYWAY?

SVEN TOLD HER THE WHOLE STORY,
WHILE SUSPENDED IN THE AIR.

HOLDING HIM THERE, SEEING HIS
CUTE, LITTLE BODY IN HER BIG
HANDS AND HEARING HIS STORY,
YUE IMMEDIATELY FORGAVE THE
SMALL BOY. HE'D HAD A TOUGH
FEW YEARS. BUT NOW HE WAS
HERS AGAIN, HER LITTLE SVEN.

WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST
HESITATION OR EFFORT, YUE
BROUGHT THE SMALL GUY IN
FOR A KISS.

SVEN, ON THE OTHER HAND,
DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO REACT.
HE WAS HELD LIKE A DOLL
AND NOW THIS GIANT GIRL
WAS SUDDENLY KISSING HIM.



HE STRUGGLED FOR A BIT, TRYING TO PUSH HIMSELF AWAY, BUT SHE BARELY EVEN NOTICED. ON THE CONTRARY, SHE LIKED THE FEELING OF HIS TINY HANDS ON HER BIG SHOULDERS. IT JUST MADE HER WANT HIM MORE.



SVEN WAS KIND OF AMAZED AT HOW HIS STRUGGLES DIDN'T BOTHER HER EVEN THE SLIGHTEST BIT. BASED ON THE PURRING SOUND SHE MADE, SHE EVEN SEEMED TO ENJOY IT A LITTLE BIT!

NOT WANTING TO ANGER THIS GIANT GIRL, HE FINALLY GAVE IN.





SHE HELD HIM THERE FOR A FEW MINUTES, MERCILESSLY MAULING AWAY AT HIS LITTLE MOUTH WITH HER BIG TONGUE.

SVEN PUT HIS HANDS ON HER SHOULDERS AND COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW WIDE, HUGE, HARD AND SOFT THEY WERE.

HE FELT HELPLESS AND, IF HE WERE HONEST, A LITTLE CONFLICTED.

AFTER WHAT FELT LIKE AN ETERNITY,
YUE PUT THE SMALL GUY DOWN. HE
STILL DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK
OF THIS, WHETHER HE HAD LIKED IT
OR NOT.

BUT HE WASN'T GIVEN MUCH TIME TO
THINK, ANYWAY. IF LIFTING AND
HOLDING HIM HAD BEEN SURPRISING,
WHAT HE SAW NEXT CAME AS AN
ABSOLUTE SHOCK.



DO YOU
REMEMBER
THESE?





MY DUMBBELLS!

I THOUGHT I'D
LOST THESE
SOMEWHERE!

W... WHAT
HAPPENED TO THAT
ONE?

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU
COULD USE SOME
DUMBBELLS.

OH, UHM, NOTHING.



IT'S SO GREAT TO
SEE YOU AGAIN, I'M SO
HAPPY TO HAVE FOUND
YOU!

YES.. UHH.. IT'S
VERY NICE TO SEE
YOU TOO..

SVEN KNEW THAT NOT JUST "NOTHING" HAD HAPPENED TO THE DUMBBELL. IT LOOKED LIKE IT HAD BEEN STRAIGHT UP CRUSHED. SEEING THE OTHER ONE IN HER BIG HAND AND SEEING THE ENORMOUS MUSCLES IN HER ARMS, HE WAS PRETTY SURE THAT SHE HAD ACTUALLY CRUSHED IT WITH HER BARE HANDS. THIS GIRL WAS SCARILY STRONG AND SVEN WAS GETTING A LITTLE BIT SCARED OF HER.

-- WELL, I'M TIRED, IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY--



OH, WELL, UHM--

GOOD NIGHT AND.. UHM.. I'LL SEE YOU AROUND!



ARE YOU KIDDING?
YOU'RE COMING WITH
ME!

I'VE SLEPT ALONE
FOR YEARS AND COULD
USE A LITTLE SVENNY
BEAR!

THE GIANT GIRL WASN'T EVEN CONSIDERING THAT MAYBE, HE DIDN'T WANT TO GO WITH HER. IN HER MIND, HE WAS STILL THE LITTLE GUY WHO HAD ADMIRER HER MUSCLES.

AND NOW SHE WAS EVEN BIGGER, A LOT BIGGER, AND HE LOOKED EVEN SMALLER.

HER PARENTS? THEY'D STILL BE THERE TOMORROW. RIGHT NOW, HER MIND WAS SO COMPLETELY OCCUPIED BY THE SMALL GUY THAT SHE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE SHE WAS ALMOST DRAGGING TOWARDS HER ROOM.

IN BED, SVEN IMMEDIATELY
PRETENDED TO SLEEP, HE DIDN'T
WANT THE GIRL TO GET IDEAS. HE
WAS 19 AND SHE WAS 16, SO IT
WASN'T ALLOWED, ANYWAYS.

YUE WASN'T EVEN THINKING ABOUT
SEX. SHE WAS TOO BUSY
MARVELLING AT HER OWN SIDE,
HOW HER UPPER ARM WAS BIGGER
THAN HIS WHOLE CHEST. SHE LOVED
BEING THIS BIG AND SHE LOVED
THAT HE WAS SO, SO SMALL.



WHEN YUE WAS FINALLY ASLEEP, SVEN COULDN'T SLEEP ANYMORE. HER MASSIVE ARM WAS DRAPED OVER HIS STOMACH, WHICH HURT, AND HE COULDN'T GET IT OFF. HE ALSO DIDN'T WANT TO WAKE HER UP. HE'D JUST LAY AWAKE, TRYING TO CONCENTRATE ON TIGHTENING HIS LITTLE CORE, TRYING TO NOT GET FLATTENED BY THE HEAVY, MUSCULAR ARM OF THIS SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL.



THE NEXT MORNING, YUE LIFTED THE BARBELL FROM HER PARENTS WITH A SINGLE HAND, CAUSING HER BULGING BICEP TO SWELL TO INCREDIBLE PROPORTIONS.





RISE AND SHINE, LITTLE ONES!

AS THEY WERE GETTING UP, YUE
LOOKED DOWN ON THE TINY ADULTS.
SHE ALMOST FELT SORRY FOR THEM,
BEING SO TINY AND WEAK—ALMOST.





IT TOOK THEM SOME TIME TO GET UP, THEIR LITTLE BODIES WERE ALL STIFF FROM THE UNCOMFORTABLE POSITION THEY'D BEEN IN ALL NIGHT.

YUE MADE THE BEST OF IT AND GOT A QUICK BICEP PUMP IN—MOSTLY TO DEMONSTRATE, ONCE AGAIN, HER INCREDIBLE STRENGTH.



NOT BAD, HUH?

YOU CAN PROBABLY GUESS WHAT I'VE BEEN DOING FOR THE PAST FOUR YEARS..

-- AFTER YOU ABANDONED ME! LEAVING ME BY MYSELF IN AN ASYLUM!

HER PARENTS COULD STILL NOT BELIEVE THEIR EYES. YUE LOOKED LIKE SHE WAS TOYING WITH THE MASSIVE WEIGHT THAT HAD KEPT THEM TRAPPED ALL NIGHT. THEN AGAIN, HER BICEP WAS ABSOLUTELY MASSIVE, MUCH BIGGER THAN THEIR THIN CHESTS, AND IT LOOKED ALL MUSCLE.



PLEASE, YUE,
WE'RE SO
SORRY!

WE SHOULD
HAVE NEVER LEFT
YOU THERE!

PLEASE DON'T—



SHE DIDN'T LET HER FATHER FINISH. IN THE MIDDLE OF HIS SENTENCE, SHE DROPPED THE HEAVY WEIGHT ON THE GROUND.

OH, PLEASE, I'M ACTUALLY HAPPY THAT YOU LEFT ME THERE, IT ALLOWED ME TO TURN MYSELF INTO **THIS!**

CLANG!



AS SHE WAS DELIVERING HER SPEECH, YUE COULDN'T HELP BUT CONTINUOUSLY NOTICE HOW FUCKING TINY THEY WERE. SHE WAS WIDER THAN BOTH OF THEM PUT TOGETHER.



YOU MADE ME BECOME THIS AND NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO LIVE WITH THE CONSEQUENCES!

IT'S TIME TO MAKE UP FOR ALL THE TIME THAT YOU BARELY EVEN LOOKED AT ME!

FROM NOW ON, YOUR PRIMARY CONCERN WILL BE ME. YOU CAN STILL GO TO WORK, TO MAKE MONEY TO TAKE CARE OF ME.



BUT ONCE YOU ARE IN THIS HOUSE, YOUR MAIN TASK WILL BE TO SERVE ME.

I'M GOING FOR A RUN.

I EXPECT BREAKFAST TO BE SERVED WHEN I GET BACK, AND MAKE IT GOOD!

WHO KNOWS,
YOU MIGHT ENJOY
FINALLY BEING GOOD
PARENTS AFTER
ALL!



SHE STARTED BY PLAYFULLY
TUSSLING HER MOM'S HAIR,
BUT COULDN'T HELP
PALMING THEIR LITTLE
HEADS WITH HER BIG HANDS
AS SHE DID SO. GOD, IT
FELT SO, SO GOOD BEING A
GIANTESS COMPARED TO
HER PARENTS.



AS YUE WENT FOR A MORNING RUN, SVEN WAS FINALLY ALONE. IT GAVE HIM SOME TIME TO THINK ABOUT WHAT HE WAS GOING TO DO.

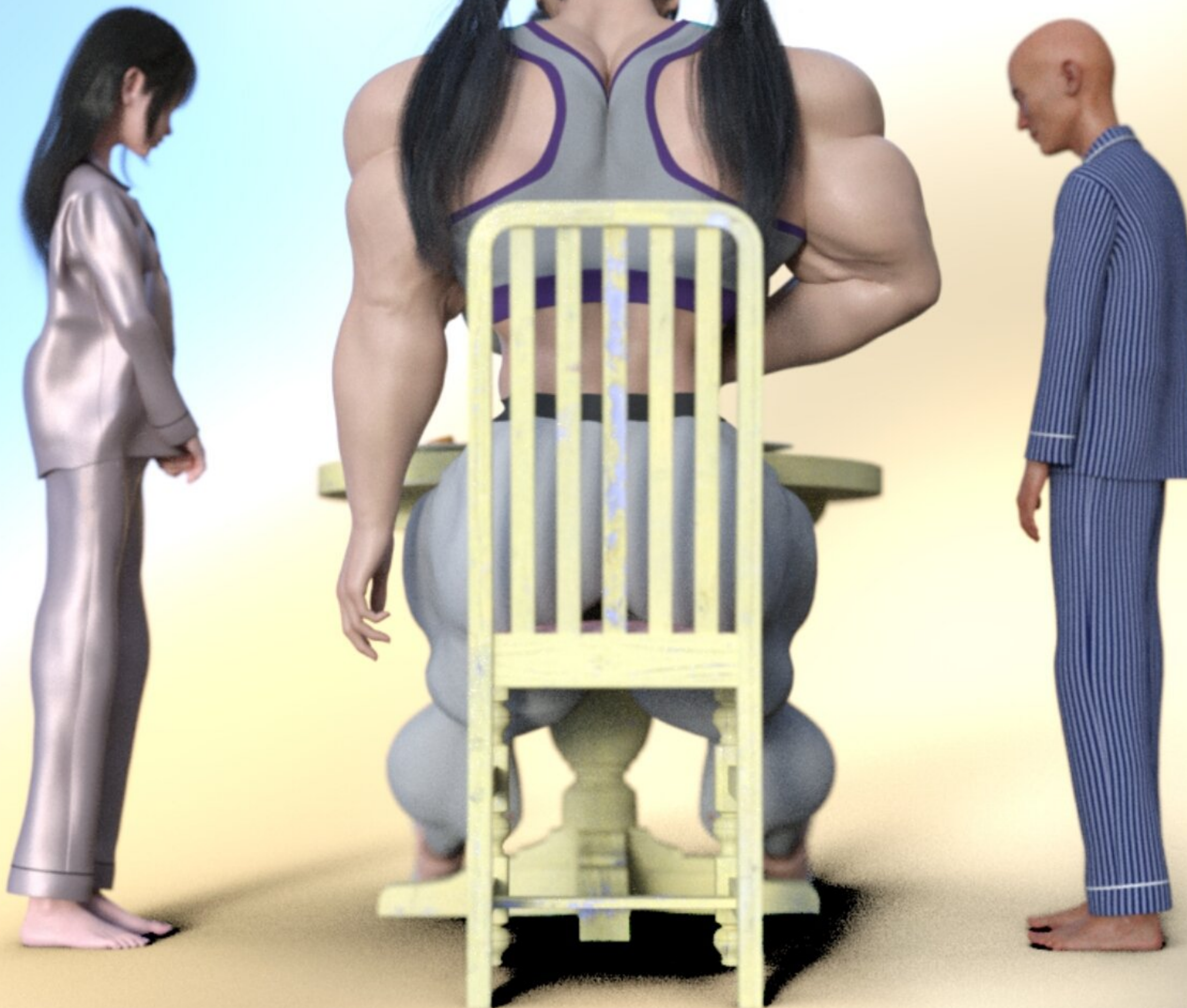
SURE, HE HAD ADMIRERD THE FACT THAT A THIRTEEN YEAR OLD GIRL WAS A BIT TALLER THAN HIM AND A LOT STRONGER THAN HIM, BACK IN THE DAYS...

BUT THIS, THIS WAS SOMETHING ELSE ENTIRELY. THAT GIRL WAS NOW A MUSCLEBOUND GIANTESS. SHE WAS BARELY SIXTEEN AND COULD USE HIM AS A LIVING DOLL.

HE COULDN'T LIVE LIFE AS A DOLL. THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY OUT. RUNNING AWAY.

WHEN SHE WAS BACK FROM HER RUN, YUE SAT DOWN. HER PARENTS HAD DONE THEIR BEST AND TIMIDLY REMAINED BY HER SIDE. EVEN SITTING DOWN, THEIR GIANT DAUGHTER WAS TALLER THAN THEM. FROM UP CLOSE, HER ARMS WERE EVEN MORE IMPOSING.

HEY, THIS DOESN'T EVEN LOOK HALF BAD!





THOUGH I COULD
USE SOMETHING TO
EAT THIS WITH

AND WHILE
YOU'RE AT IT,
WAKE UP THE
LITTLE GUY!

OH, HE.. HE
ACTUALLY
LEFT..

HE.. HE
SAID THAT YOU,
UHM, WANTED
SOME TIME
ALONE WITH
US.

HE WHAT?!

YUE COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT SHE HEARD. HER MUSCLES STARTED FLEXING AND BULGING AS SHE GOT MORE AND MORE ANGRY. THE LITTLE RUNTS HAD ALREADY SCREWED UP.



I LET YOU ALONE FOR ONE FUCKING HOUR..

-- AND YOU ALREADY MANAGE TO SCREW UP?

BEFORE EITHER OF THEM COULD REACT, A BIG HAND HAD SHOT OUT AND WRAPPED ITSELF AROUND THEIR NECKS.



PLERARGHSE..

WE DIGDHGN'T
KNHROW..

THEY TRIED TALKING, BUT YUE
WOULDN'T HAVE ANY OF IT. HER
STRONG HANDS EASILY MADE
IT BASICALLY IMPOSSIBLE FOR
THEM TO TALK.



YUE WAS SURPRISED AND PLEASED THAT HER HAND WAS ABLE TO COMPLETELY WRAP AROUND HER MOTHER'S PENCIL NECK. SHE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO COMPRESS IT THAT MUCH.

HER PARENTS INSTINCTIVELY TRIED TO GET A HOLD OF HER MASSIVE FOREARMS, WHICH THEY COULDN'T EVEN GET CLOSE TO WRAPPING THEIR HANDS AROUND.

NOT MUCH LATER, THEY FELT THEIR FEET LEAVE THE GROUND.






YUE'S MOVEMENT WAS SLOW AND DELIBERATE. SHE WANTED TO SAVOUR THIS MOMENT—LIFTING TWO ADULTS BY THEIR THROAT—AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE.

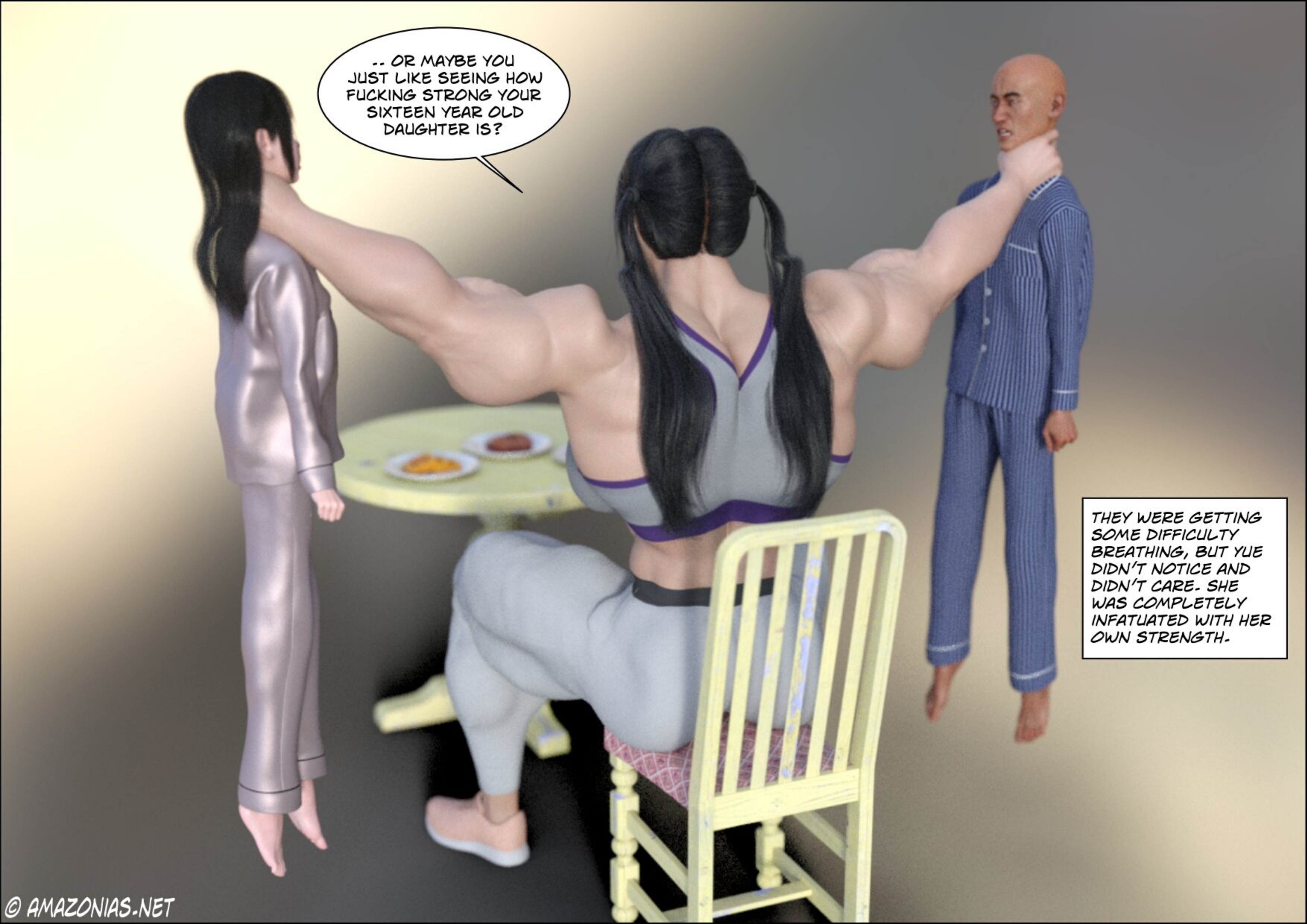
LET GO OF MY
WRISTS, I WANT TO
FUCKING FEEL YOU
DANGLE!





APPARENTLY, ONE NIGHT OF PUNISHMENT WASN'T ENOUGH..

AS HER PARENTS IMMEDIATELY LET GO AND JUST, WELL, DANGLED, YUE STARTED TO SLOWLY GET UP.



-- OR MAYBE YOU
JUST LIKE SEEING HOW
FUCKING STRONG YOUR
SIXTEEN YEAR OLD
DAUGHTER IS?

THEY WERE GETTING
SOME DIFFICULTY
BREATHING, BUT YUE
DIDN'T NOTICE AND
DIDN'T CARE. SHE
WAS COMPLETELY
INFATUATED WITH HER
OWN STRENGTH.



NOT BAD, HUH, MOM?

I'M NOT EVEN MAKING A LOT OF EFFORT HERE, YOU CAN'T BELIEVE HOW FUCKING LIGHT YOU ARE FOR THESE HUGE MUSCLES!

YUE USED HEAVIER WEIGHTS FOR TRAINING, BUT LIFTING A PERSON, LIFTING TWO PEOPLE AT ONCE AND LITERALLY HAVING THEIR LIFE IN HER HANDS, MADE HER FEEL MUCH, MUCH MORE POWERFUL.



WHAT ABOUT YOU, DAD?

DID YOU EVER EXPECT YOUR LITTLE GIRL LIFT YOU LIKE A FUCKING DOLL?

FEEL IT, DAD, FEEL THE BIG BICEP THAT IS HOLDING YOU TWO FEET OFF THE GROUND, FEEL THE POWER THAT COULD CRUSH YOU RIGHT NOW.

HIS LITTLE HAND BARELY SCRATCHED THE SURFACE OF HER ENORMOUS BICEP. IT WASN'T JUST ENORMOUS, IT WAS ALSO ROCK HARD. HE COULD FEEL THE BLOOD PUMPING THROUGH THOSE ENGORGED MUSCLES.

FEEL HOW BIG AND STRONG IT IS, DAD?

DO YOU THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO PISS OFF THIS BICEP?

YUE LOVED HOW HIS TINY HANDS WORSHIPPED HER BIG MUSCLES. IT FELT RIGHT. THAT WAS SOMETHING TO GET BACK TO IN THE FUTURE. FOR NOW, IT WAS TIME FOR PUNISHMENT.



SHE HELD OUT THE TWO
SMALL PEOPLE IN FRONT OF
HER SO THAT SHE COULD SEE
BOTH OF HER FACES.

SLOWLY, SHE INCREASED
THE PRESSURE ON THEIR
LITTLE NECKS.



I CAN'T BELIEVE
TWO TINY, PATHETIC
LITTLE HUMANS SUCH AS
YOURSELVES ARE MY
PARENTS.

I MEAN LOOK AT US, I'M
A FUCKING GODDESS
COMPARED TO YOU!

A GODDESS WHO'S IN
COMPLETE CONTROL OF
TINY MORTALS!

GOD, YOU CAN'T
BELIEVE HOW FUCKING
AWESOME THIS FEELS!

NIGHTY-NIGHT,
LITTLE ONES!

*SLOWLY BUT SURELY, THEIR LIGHTS
WENT OUT. YUE WAS CAREFUL NOT
TO CAUSE PERMANENT DAMAGE,
LUCKILY SHE HAD AN INCREDIBLE
AMOUNT OF CONTROL OVER HER
GARGANTUAN MUSCLES.*



WHEN THEY WERE OUT COLD,
YUE ADMIRER HER HANDYWORK.
FOUR YEARS AGO, WHEN SHE
STARTED LIFTING WEIGHTS,
SHE COULDN'T HAVE DREAMED
ABOUT THE KIND OF POWER SHE
POSSESSED NOW. THE POWER
TO LIFT PEOPLE WITH ONE
HAND. THE POWER TO CHOKE
OUT IN MID AIR.





BEFORE PUTTING HER PARENTS DOWN, SHE COULDN'T SUPPRESS THE URGE TO SHAKE THEM AROUND A LITTLE BIT. THAT WAS THE KIND OF POWER SHE HAD NOW. THEIR LITTLE ARMS AND LEGS FLOPPED AROUND. YUE FELT LIKE SHE WAS JUST HOLDING TWO DOLLS, DOLLS SHE'D NEVER GOTTEN TO PLAY WITH AS A LITTLE GIRL.

WHEN SHE GOT TIRED OF SHAKING HER DOLLS, SHE THREW THEM ON THE TABLE, INTO THE FOOD. IT WAS AS EASY AS DISPOSING A CANDY WRAPPER.

THERE YOU GO, DADDY DOLL!



YOU TOO,
MOMMY DOLL!



WHEN THEY'D WAKE UP, SHE'D HAVE THEM CLEAN UP THE MESS, EAT THE LEFTOVER FOOD AND PREPARE A FRESH LUNCH FOR HER.



AT THE AGE OF TWELVE, SHE HAD STARTED WRITING HER OWN STORY. SHE HAD BEEN DONE BEING JUST A SIDE CHARACTER. NOW, FOUR YEARS LATER, CHAPTER ONE WAS FINALLY FINISHED.

FOR THE FINAL SCENE, LIKE THE HERO IN AN ACTION MOVIE, YUE WALKED AWAY. BUT SHE WASN'T A HERO, SHE WAS A GODDESS.

THE FOLLOWING CHAPTERS IN HER LIFE WERE GOING TO BE GOOD, REALLY GOOD.



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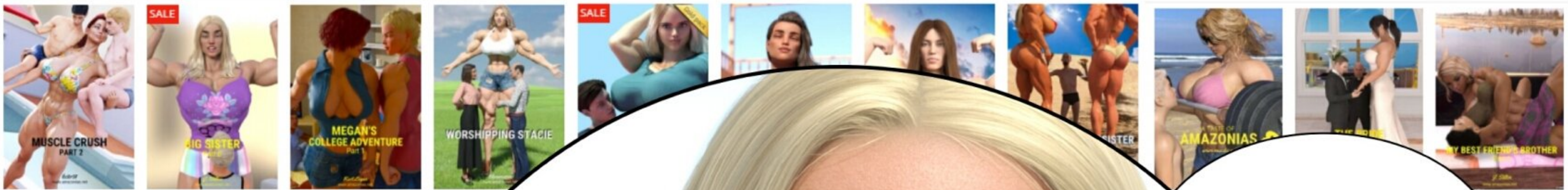


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