


**MASSIVE!**  
**PART 3**



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where the strong girls live



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!

KARL AND WILMA WERE BARELY  
BACK FROM THEIR HOLIDAY AND  
ALREADY HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS  
GOING ON.



THERE WAS SOME SORT OF WEIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THEIR LIVING ROOM. A VERY, VERY LARGE AND HEAVY LOOKING WEIGHT.



IT'S NOT THAT THEY WEREN'T USED TO THEIR DAUGHTER LEAVING HER STUFF LAYING AROUND, IT'S THAT THIS WAS A VERY WEIRD THING FOR A GIRL TO HAVE LAYING AROUND.

MAYBE SHE'S BROKEN UP WITH SVEN AND IS NOW DATING SOME BODYBUILDER TYPE?

WOULD BE A SHAME. I LIKED THAT BOY...

WELL, WHATEVER IT IS OR WHOEVER IT BELONGS TO, IT SHOULDN'T BE JUST LAYING AROUND...



DESPITE USING ALL OF HIS STRENGTH, KARL WASN'T ABLE TO BUDGE THE DUMBBELL EVEN SLIGHTLY. ADMITTEDLY, "ALL" OF HIS STRENGTH IS A BIT OF A STRETCH. THE SMALL MAN KNEW VERY WELL HE WAS NO ARNOLD, BUT HE EXPECTED THE DAMN THING TO MOVE AT LEAST A LITTLE BIT.

**HNNNMPFF**

BE CAREFUL, HONEY!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, WOMAN, GIVE ME A HAND!



BUT EVEN BOTH OF THEM TOGETHER WERE BARELY ABLE TO MOVE THE DUMBBELL, LET ALONE LIFTING IT OR PUTTING IT SOMEWHERE ELSE.

**ННЦЦНММ**

**ГГННІІААНН**





WHAT THE  
FUCK?!

HELGA (THEIR DAUGHTER) AND SVEN (PRESUMABLY STILL THE BOYFRIEND) WERE DRESSED UP IN SOME SORT OF SKIMPY CAT CLOTHING. WHAT MADE IT WEIRDER WAS THAT THEY WERE ALSO ACTING LIKE CATS. AT FIRST, HER PARENTS JUST ASSUMED THAT IT WAS SOME KIND OF ROLE-PLAYING. WHAT MADE IT VERY WEIRD, HOWEVER, WAS THAT **BOTH** OF THEM WERE CATS.



MM.. MMEOWW..



WHAT THE HECK IS THIS, HELGA? YOU KNEW THAT WE'D BE BACK TODAY!

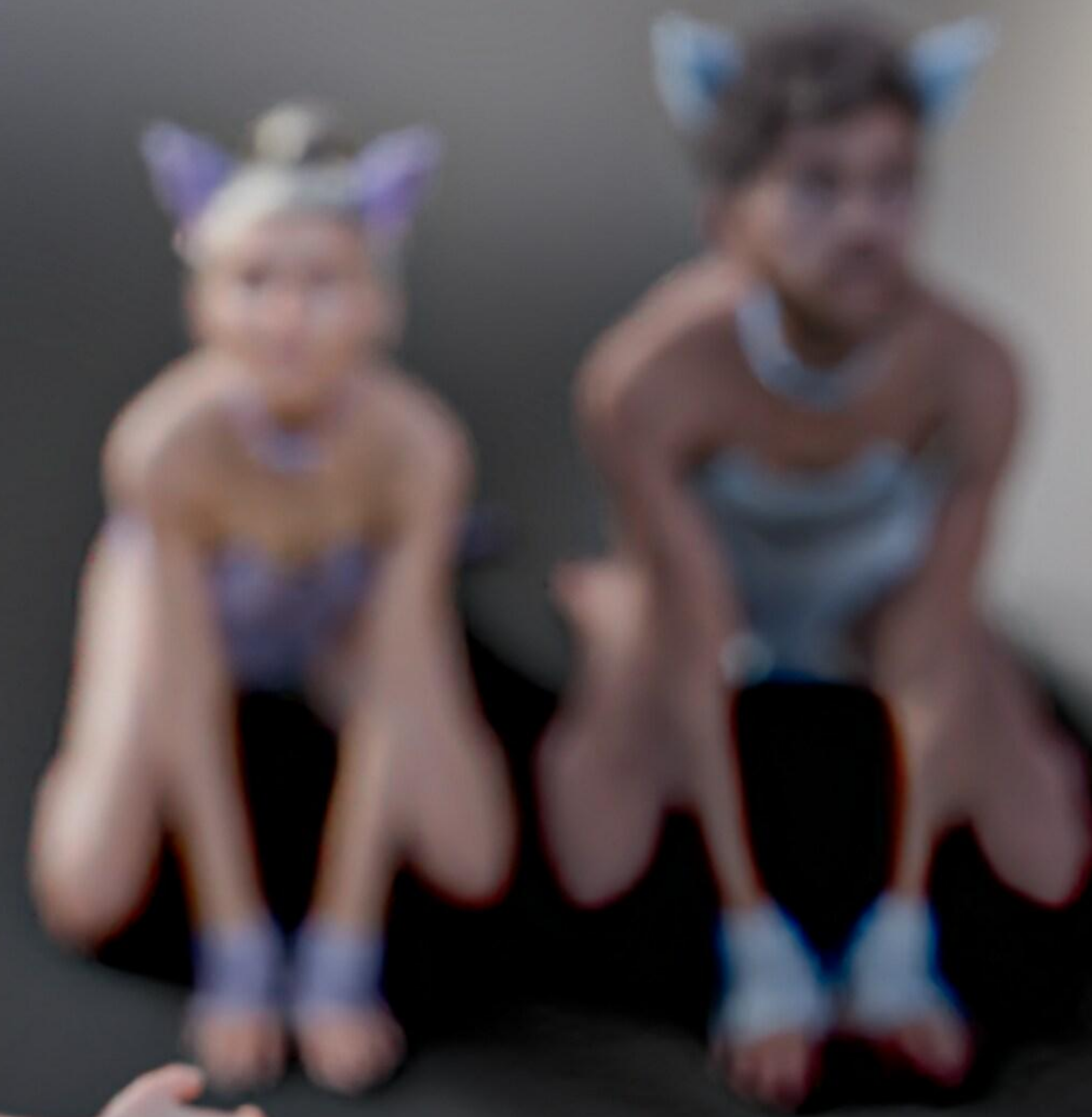
FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, PUT ON SOME DECENT CLOTHES WHEN WE ARE AROUND!





*BUT THE YOUNG DUO DID NOTHING. IT SEEMED LIKE THEY WERE BARELY EVEN LISTENING. THEY JUST SAT THERE, ON ALL FOURS, NOT SAYING A WORD, LOOKING UP AT THE VISIBLY CONFUSED ADULTS...*

THAT WASN'T TRUE. THEIR GAZES WENT  
SOMEWHERE ABOVE KARL AND WILMA...



WHEN WILMA AND KARL TURNED AROUND TO SEE  
WHAT THE WEIRD COUPLE WAS LOOKING AT,  
THEY COULD NOT BELIEVE THEIR EYES.

THE DUMBBELL, THAT WAS STRANGE.  
THE CAT STUFF, THAT WAS PLAIN WEIRD.  
BUT WHAT THEY SAW BEHIND (AND ABOVE) THEM,  
THAT WAS SIMPLY TOO MUCH FOR THE SMALL  
ADULTS, AND BOTH OF THEM PASSED OUT IN  
PERFECT SYNCHRONIZATION.



LET'S GO BACK A FEW MONTHS.

YUE HAD JUST FOUND SVEN AGAIN,  
INTERRUPTING A BONDAGE SESSION  
WITH HIS GIRLFRIEND, A PETITE BLONDE.  
SHE HAD USED AND ABUSED BOTH OF  
THEIR TIGHT LITTLE BODIES, HAD LIKED  
IT TREMENDOUSLY, AND HAD JUST  
ANNOUNCED THAT SHE WAS GOING TO  
MOVE IN WITH THEM.

YUE DID NOT KNOW THAT THEY WERE IN  
THE LITTLE GIRL'S PARENTS' HOUSE.



WHAT?  
NO!



*BEFORE EITHER OF THEM COULD INFORM YUE ABOUT THE HOUSE SITUATION, ANY SOUND THAT THEY WERE MAKING WAS ABRUPTLY CUT OFF BY A HUGE HAND LITERALLY WRAPPING AROUND EACH OF THEIR THIN NECKS.*

BEFORE THEY KNEW IT, THEY WERE  
DANGLING IN THE AIR YET AGAIN.



DID IT SOUND LIKE  
I WAS ASKING A  
QUESTION, LITTLE  
ONES?

DOES THIS  
BODY LOOKS LIKE IT  
STILL ASKS  
QUESTIONS?



SO THEY DID. THEY GOT USED TO OBEYING, THEY GOT USED TO DANGLING, THEY GOT USED TO BEING LIVING SEX DOLLS.

BUT IT DIDN'T STOP THERE. THEY DID MORE THAN GETTING USED TO ALL OF THIS. THEY QUICKLY LEARNED TO LOVE IT. THEY LOVED OBEYING. THEY LOVED DANGLING, THEY LOVED BEING USED AS LIVING SEX DOLLS BY THIS RIDICULOUSLY MUSCULAR GIANTESS.

THEY LOVED PLAYING ALONG WITH ALL OF THE GAMES YUE INVENTED WITH THE SOLE PURPOSE OF ASSERTING HER COMPLETE DOMINANCE OF THE TINY COUPLE.

YUE TOO, HAD QUICKLY GOTTEN USED TO THE SITUATION AND SHE HAD ALSO QUICKLY LEARNED TO LOVE IT.

SHE LOVED HOW ALL OF HER NEEDS WERE INSTANTLY SATISFIED. THE LITTLE PEOPLE COOKED AND CLEANED. THEY PLEASURED HER. MOST IMPORTANTLY, THEY CONSTANTLY WORSHIPPED EVERY INCH OF HER HUGE BODY.

AS IT TURNS OUT, BEING FED, PLEASURED AND WORSHIPPED DOES A BODY GOOD. IN YUE'S CASE, IT DID HER BODY VERY GOOD, ALLOWING THE ALREADY HUGE GIRL TO GROW EVEN MORE.



EVERY PART OF HER HUGE BODY BALLOONED...



... AND HER MUSCLES GREW TO LUDICROUS SIZES.





YUE WAS NO LONGER LARGE, HUGE OR MASSIVE, SHE WAS NOW ABSOLUTELY GARGANTUAN. AND AS SHE GREW MORE AND MORE, SHE LIKED SHOWING OFF HER SIZE MORE AND MORE. ONE PERFECT WAY OF DOING SO WAS ROLE-PLAYING.

AND THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT THEY WERE DOING RIGHT NOW. YUE DIDN'T KNOW THAT THEY'D HAVE VISITORS. TO HER, THIS WAS ALMOST JUST ANOTHER DAY WITH HER AND HER LITTLE PETS. THIS WAS ONE OF HER FAVORITE ROLE-PLAYS. IT WAS A PRETTY SIMPLE ONE: SVEN AND HELGA WOULD DRESS UP AND ACT LIKE ACTUAL PETS FOR A WHOLE DAY.



SOMETIMES THEY WERE DOGS, SOMETIMES THEY WERE BIRDS IN AN ACTUAL CAGE. TODAY, THEY WERE CATS. LIKE REAL CATS, THEY SLEPT A LOT THESE DAYS. YUE MADE SURE TO THOROUGHLY EXHAUST THEM THE DAYS BEFORE. BUT, LIKE A REAL YUE, SHE WOKE THEM UP AS SHE DESIRED. THIS TIME, SHE SLOWLY PRESSED HER BIG BOOT DOWN ON THE SMALL HEAD OF ONE OF HER PETS. HELGA LET OUT A SOFT SQUEAK, BUT KNEW VERY WELL THAT SHE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO TALK.



IIIIIEEKKK

HELGA WAS A GOOD KITTY. SHE WOKE UP AND IMMEDIATELY AND STARTED CARESSING YUE'S HUGE CALF WITH HER SMALL HEAD. HELGA KIND OF ENJOYED NUZZLING AGAINST THE SMOOTH YET ROCK HARD MUSCLES. YUE ABSOLUTELY ADORED SEEING THE TINY WOMAN WORSHIP HER CALVES WITH HER COMPARATIVELY TINY HEAD. BUT THIS WASN'T EVEN CLOSE TO BEING HER FAVORITE PART OF HAVING PET CATS.



HER FAVORITE PART WAS THAT SHE  
COULD REACH DOWN WITH ONE OF  
HER BIG HANDS---

HERE, KITTY!



--- WRAP IT ALL THE WAY ACROSS  
HER KITTY'S TINY BELLY ---



... AND JUST SCOOP HER UP. LIKE A NORMAL PERSON COULD DO WITH A REGULAR CAT. BUT YUE WAS DOING IT WITH AN ACTUAL LIVING ADULT. SHE WOULD NEVER GET TIRED OF THE THRILL OF LIFTING ANOTHER HUMAN LIKE THIS, LET ALONE A WOMAN SEVERAL YEARS HER SENIOR.



YUE WOULD NEVER GET TIRED OF THIS VIEW. EVEN HER FOREARM LOOKED BIGGER THAN THIS WOMAN'S WAIST.



HER MAIN REASON FOR WAKING UP ONE OF HER KITTIES WASN'T SIMPLY TO MARVEL AT HER OWN SIZE AND STRENGTH. IT WAS TIME TO PLAY WITH HER NEW TOYS AND SHE WANTED HER KITTIES TO JOIN THE FUN.



THOSE NEW TOYS WERE JUST WAKING UP THEMSELVES. THEY HAD BEEN OUT FOR A GOOD FEW MINUTES, AND STILL WEREN'T ENTIRELY SURE WHETHER THEY WERE DREAMING OR NOT.





*YUE SENT ONE OF HER KITTIES  
OUT TO WELCOME THEM. SHE  
WAS STILL COMPLETELY  
UNAWARE OF THE SITUATION.*

*HELGA WAS AWARE THAT YUE  
WAS UNAWARE, AND LOVED  
THAT FACT. SHE ACTED ALONG  
PERFECTLY, EAGERLY  
AWAITING THE REACTION OF  
HER MISTRESS.*



DEAR, ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

WHY ARE YOU DRESSED LIKE THIS?

IS THIS GIANT FREAK MAKING YOU WEAR THIS RIDICULOUS OUTFIT?

DID SHE HURT YOU?

SHOULD WE CALL THE POLICE?

AT LAST, YUE REALIZES  
WHAT IS GOING ON. THESE  
PEOPLE KNOW HER TOY.  
THESE PEOPLE LOOK A  
LOT LIKE HER TOY.

OH. MY  
GOD.

LITTLE  
ONE...

YOU LIVE WITH  
YOUR  
PARENTS?!



THIS... THIS IS EVEN BETTER THAN HIRED ACTORS! THESE NEW TOYS ARE HER PARENTS!

WELL, THEY AREN'T EXACTLY SUPPOSED TO BE TOYS. BUT WHO IS GOING TO STOP HER?

HELGA TOLD HER MOM AND DAD THAT THEY BETTER BE VERY QUIET, AND THEY EASILY REALIZED THE SERIOUSNESS OF THE SITUATION...



PARENTS OR NO PARENTS, YA'LL BETTER LOSE SOME CLOTHES.

KARL AND WILMA TRIED TO PROTEST, BUT THEIR DAUGHTER WAS SURPRISINGLY QUICK TO TELL THEM THAT IS WAS NOT A GOOD IDEA TO DISOBEY THE GIANT TEENAGER.

NOT MUCH LATER, THE TINY FAMILY STOOD BARELY CLOTHED IN FRONT OF HER.





SVEN, CHECK  
THIS OUT!

EAGER TO SHOW OFF HER FINDINGS, YUE GRABBED HER SECOND KITTY BY THE HEAD AND EASILY HOISTED HIM ALOFT.

DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS? THAT YOUR LITTLE GIRLFRIEND LIVES WITH HER PARENTS?





LOOK AT HOW  
FUCKING CUTE THEY  
ARE!

GOOD LORD, I  
THOUGHT THE TWO OF  
YOU WERE TOO TINY  
TO BE TRUE...

YUE DIDN'T STOP WHEN  
SVEN'S FEET WERE ON THE  
GROUND. THE ATTENTIVE  
READER WILL REMEMBER  
THAT YUE LOVES LIFTING  
LITTLE PEOPLE BY THE  
HEAD. SHE OBVIOUSLY  
ALSO ENJOYED SHOWING  
OFF HER INSANE  
STRENGTH TO THE  
NEWCOMERS.

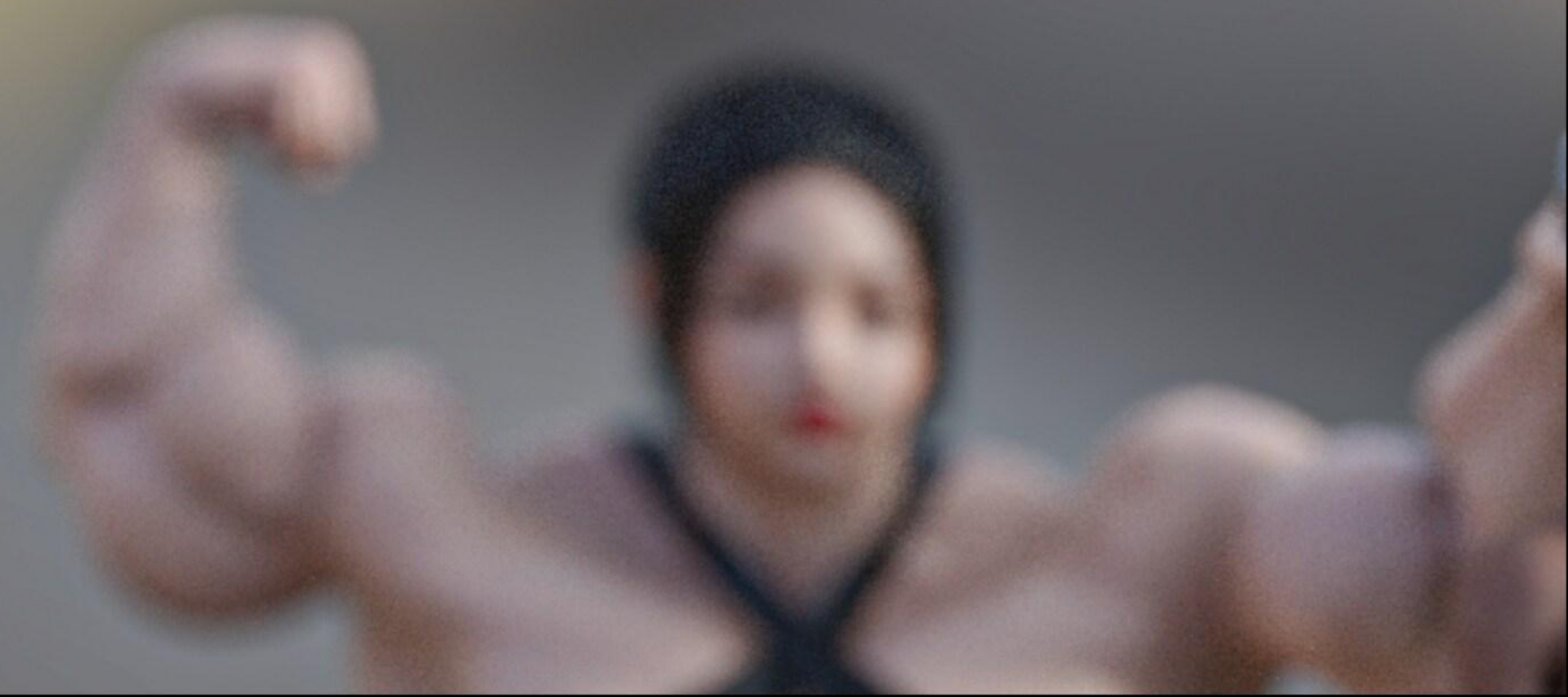
YUE WAS DEMONSTRATING TO THIS TINY FAMILY THE INCREDIBLE STRENGTH THAT ALLOWED HER TO EASILY LIFT ADULTS WITH A SINGLE HAND. THE INCREDIBLE STRENGTH THAT MADE TWO ADULTS ACT LIKE HER LITERAL PETS.



JUST IN CASE HOLDING A GROWN-UP MAN IN THE AIR BY PALMING HIS HEAD WITH A SINGLE HAND WASN'T ENOUGH TO SHOW OFF HER COMPLETE SUPERIORITY, YUE FLEXED HER OTHER ARM.

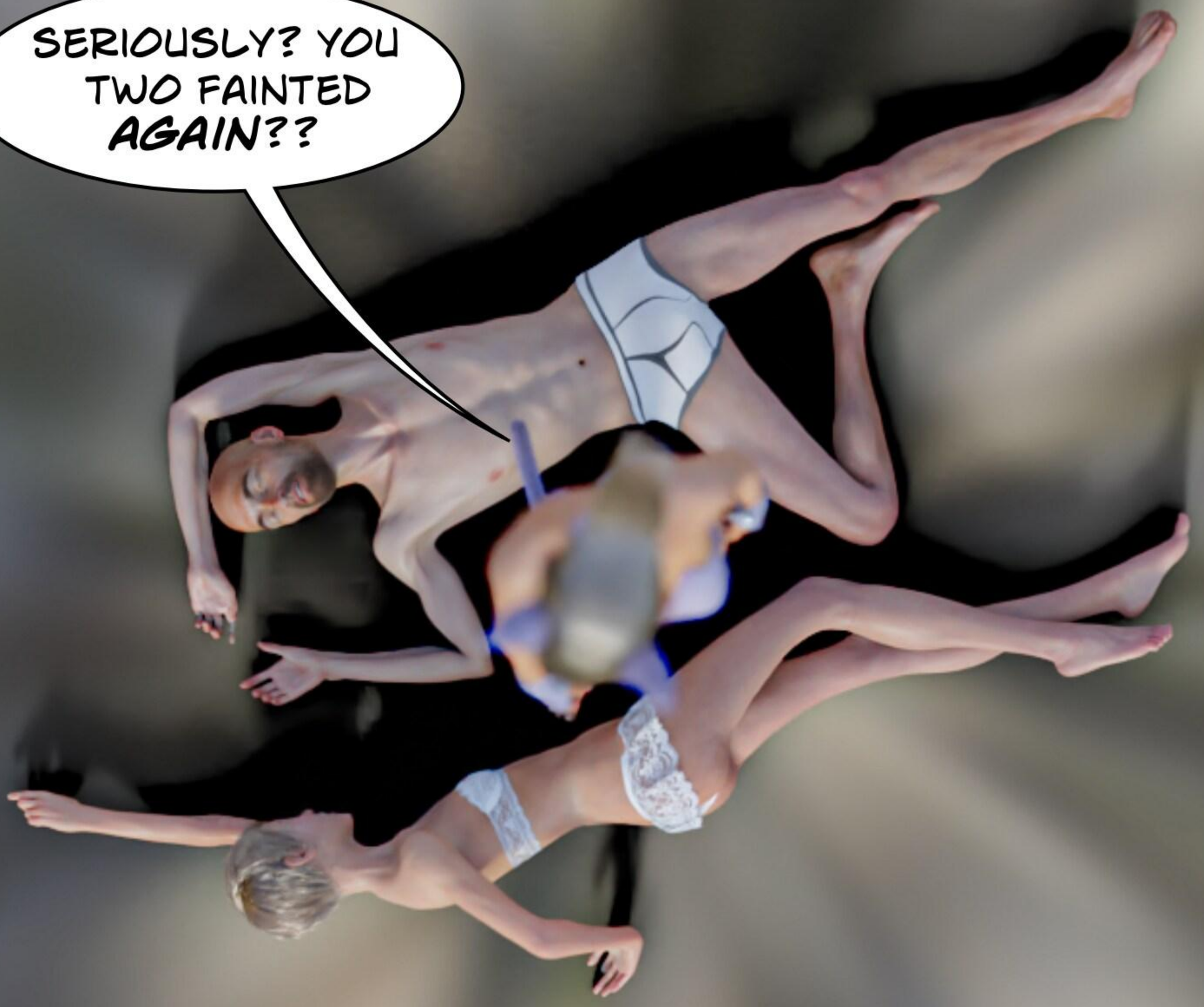


A YOUNG GIANTESS IN THEIR HOUSE. HER DAUGHTER AND THE BOY ACTING LIKE HER PETS... SHE HOLDING THE BOY IN THE AIR WITH ONE HAND... IT WAS ALL TOO MUCH FOR KARL AND WILMA AND BOTH OF THEM PASSED OUT... AGAIN!



HELGA WALKED TOWARD HER PARENTS  
TO CHECK IF THEY WERE OKAY...

SERIOUSLY? YOU  
TWO FAINTED  
AGAIN??



WHEN THEY FINALLY WOKE UP, KARL AND WILMA WERE POSITIVE THAT THEY HAD JUST BEEN DREAMING. HELGA WAS WEARING NORMAL CLOTHES, HOLDING THEIR CAT. HENCE THE DREAM ABOUT CAT COSTUMES! OBVIOUSLY THERE WAS NO GIGANTIC YOUNG GIRL TO BE SEEN.



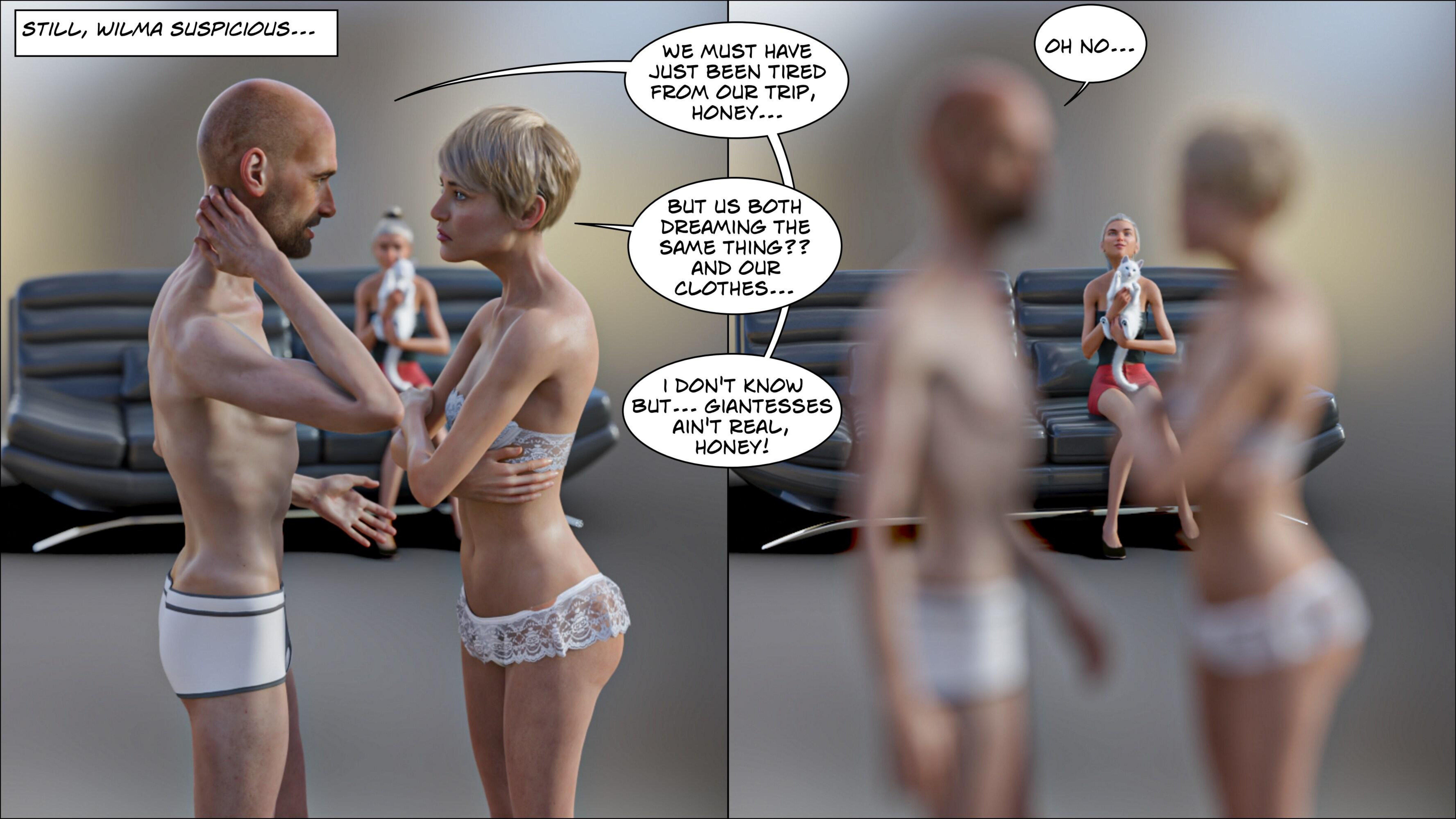
STILL, WILMA SUSPICIOUS...

WE MUST HAVE JUST BEEN TIRED FROM OUR TRIP, HONEY...

BUT US BOTH DREAMING THE SAME THING?? AND OUR CLOTHES...

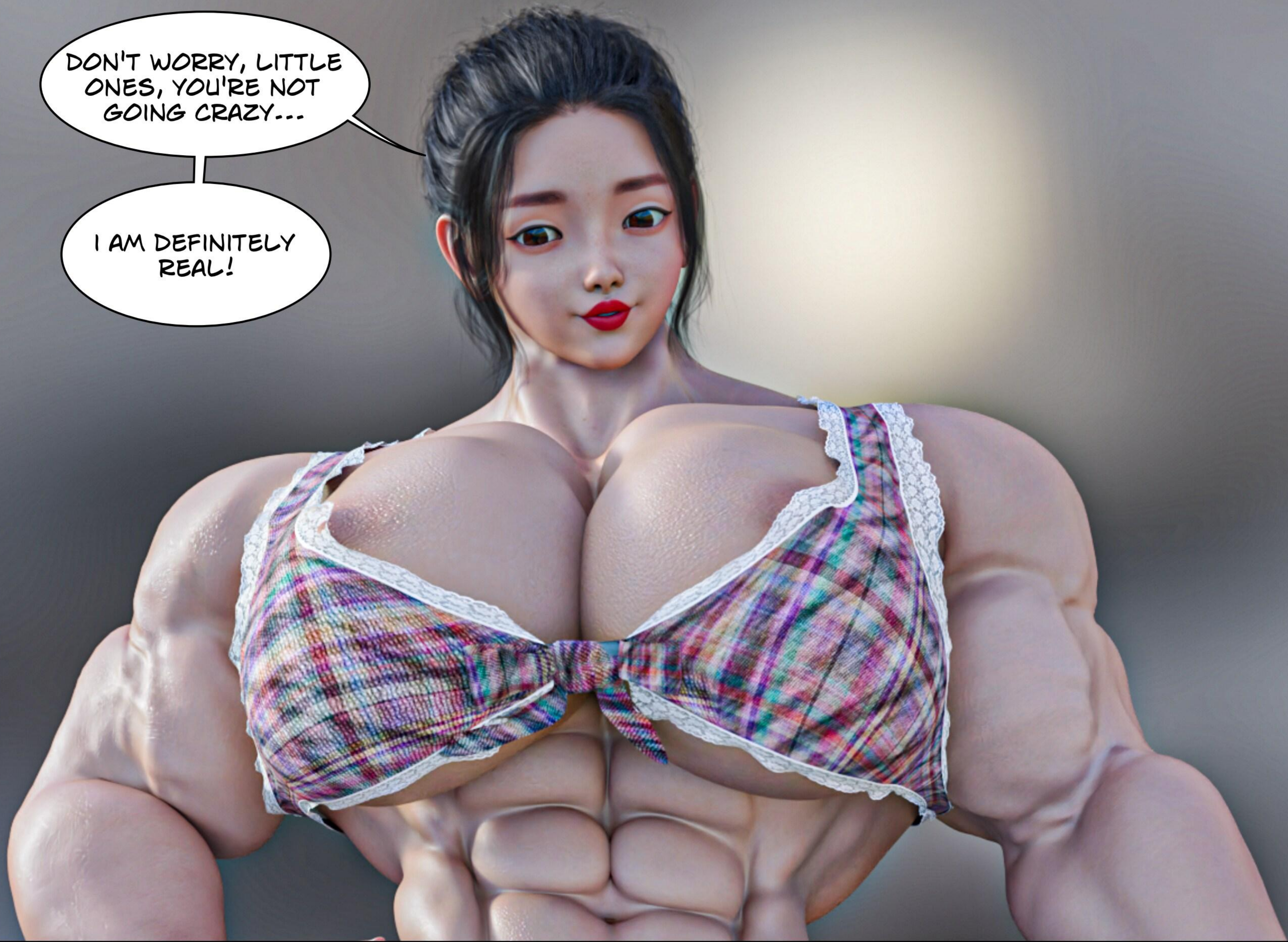
I DON'T KNOW BUT... GIANTESSES AIN'T REAL, HONEY!

OH NO...



DON'T WORRY, LITTLE  
ONES, YOU'RE NOT  
GOING CRAZY...

I AM DEFINITELY  
REAL!





IN THE HEAT OF THEIR ARGUMENT ABOUT WHETHER OR NOT YUE HAD BEEN REAL, THEY HAD NOT HEARD THE VERY REAL GIANTESS WALKING UP TO THEM AGAIN.

AND AGAIN THEY COULD NOT BELIEVE WHAT THEY WERE SEEING. RIGHT IN FROM OF THEM WAS A PAIR OF LEGS THAT WERE BIGGER THAN THEIR ENTIRE BODIES, POSSIBLY EVEN COMBINED. GIANT SLABS OF MUSCLE, LARGER THAN THEY HAD EVER SEEN EVEN IN MOVIES, BULGED IN FRONT OF THEIR EYES. THESE LEGS WERE SO ABSURDLY MUSCULAR THAT THEY ALMOST COULD NOT HAVE BEEN MADE UP.





LOOKING UP AT THE GIANTESS RIGHT IN FRONT OF THEM, KARL AND WILMA REALIZED THAT SHE WAS EVEN BIGGER THAN SHE LOOKED FROM AFAR. THEY COULD NOT UNDERSTAND THAT SUCH A GIANT PERSON COULD EXIST. AND HAVE SO MUCH MUSCLES. AND BE A NINETEEN YEAR OLD GIRL!

YUE SAVORED LOOKING DOWN AT THE TINY TREMBLING COUPLE. THEY WERE OLDER AND EVEN A BIT SMALLER THAN SVEN AND HELGA. THESE PEOPLE WERE REALLY FUCKING TINY.



IN THE MEANTIME, HELGA HAD GOTTEN UP TO HAND THE CAT (CALLED SNOWBALL) TO YUE. IN THESE HIGH-HEELED BOOTS, HELGA HAD TO REACH UP TO DO SO.



I ADMIRE  
THIS LITTLE  
FURBALL, YOU  
KNOW.



SHE FITS IN THE PALM  
OF MY HAND...

...AND STILL SHE'S NOT  
AFRAID OF ME.



YOU GUYS, ON THE OTHER HAND---

--- ARE FUCKING TERRIFIED OF ME---

--- AND RIGHTFULLY SO!





AS YUE SPOKE THOSE WORDS, ADMIRING HER OWN BOLDNESS AND BODY, SHE RIPPED OF HER TOP. SHE DIDN'T REALLY HAVE A PLAN, NOR A REASON FOR WHY THE TINY PEOPLE SHOULD HAVE ACTUALLY BEEN SCARED.

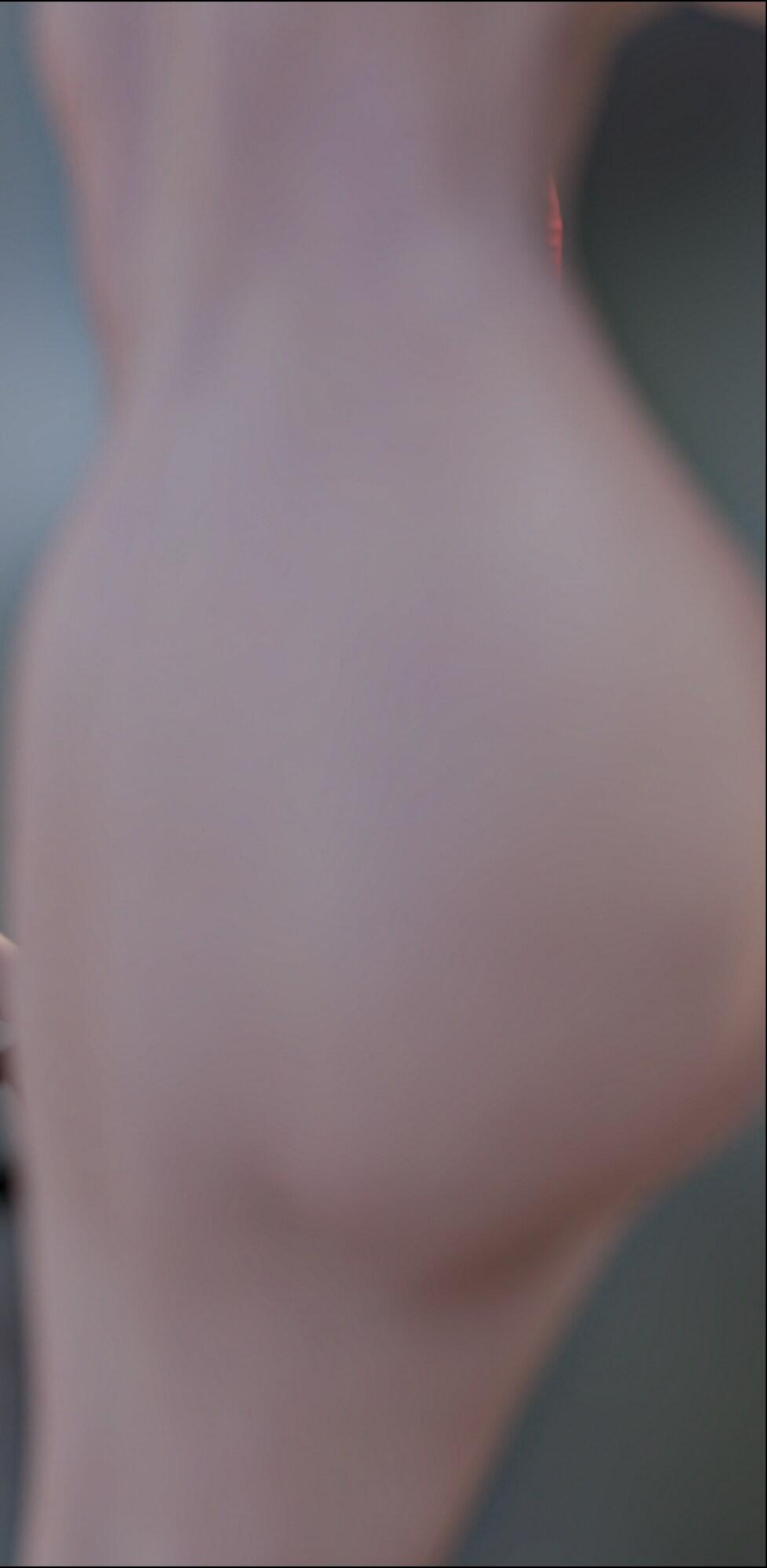
SHE WAS SIMPLY DOING WHATEVER SHE FELT LIKE DOING. RIGHT NOW, THAT WAS EXPOSING HER MASSIVE TITS TO THE TINY PARENTS, EAGERLY AWAITING THEIR REACTION.

YUE DIDN'T SAY A WORD. SHE FELT THEIR CONFUSION, THEIR ADMIRATION, THEIR FEAR, AND IT WAS ALMOST ENOUGH TO BRING HER OVER THE EDGE.

THE TINY ADULTS WERE LESS THRILLED. THEY... THEY... THEY WERE LOOKING UP AT THE BREASTS OF A NINETEEN YEAR OLD GIRL. BEACH-BALL-SIZED BREASTS, THAT WAS, OF A GIRL YOUNGER THAN THEIR OWN DAUGHTER.



FOR THE **THIRD** TIME  
TODAY, IT SIMPLY  
BECAME TOO MUCH.





DON'T TAKE IT  
PERSONAL,  
GIRLS...

YOU'LL GET TO  
PLAY PLENTY WITH  
THEM!

GOD, WHAT IS IT WITH YOUR PARENTS? I MEAN, I'M USED TO STRONG REACTIONS BUT THIS...

HMMM, THEY ALWAYS WERE BOTH QUITE THE DRAMA QUEENS...



YUE WAS SO CAUGHT UP IN HER OWN  
SUPERIORITY THAT SHE DIDN'T PAY ATTENTION  
TO WHAT HELGA WAS SAYING ...



... OR WHERE SHE WAS WALKING. ONE SMALL (ACCIDENTAL) BUMP OF A MASSIVE LEG WAS ENOUGH TO SEND THE TINY WOMAN FLYING BACKWARDS. THE GIANTESS, ON HER WAY TO GETTING A (RELATIVELY) CLOSER LOOK AT THE PASSED OUT PARENTS, BARELY NOTICED.



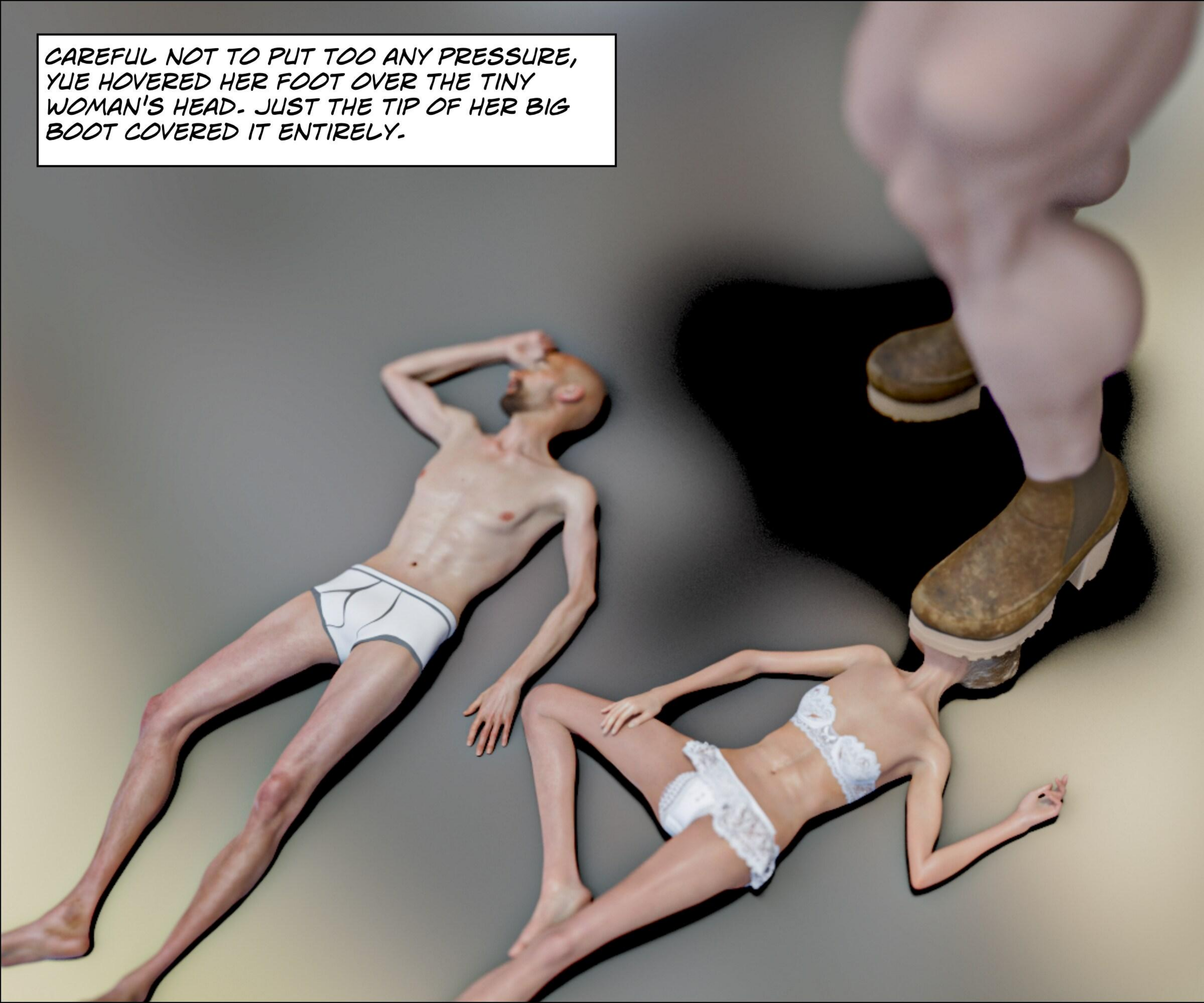
LOOMING OVER THEIR KNOCKED OUT BODIES, YUE ADMIRERD HER HANDYWORK. LAYING DOWN ON THE GROUND, THEY LOOKED EVEN SMALLER.



JUST LOOK AT THEIR LITTLE BODIES!

AND THOSE TINY HEADS!

CAREFUL NOT TO PUT TOO ANY PRESSURE,  
YUE HOVERED HER FOOT OVER THE TINY  
WOMAN'S HEAD. JUST THE TIP OF HER BIG  
BOOT COVERED IT ENTIRELY.

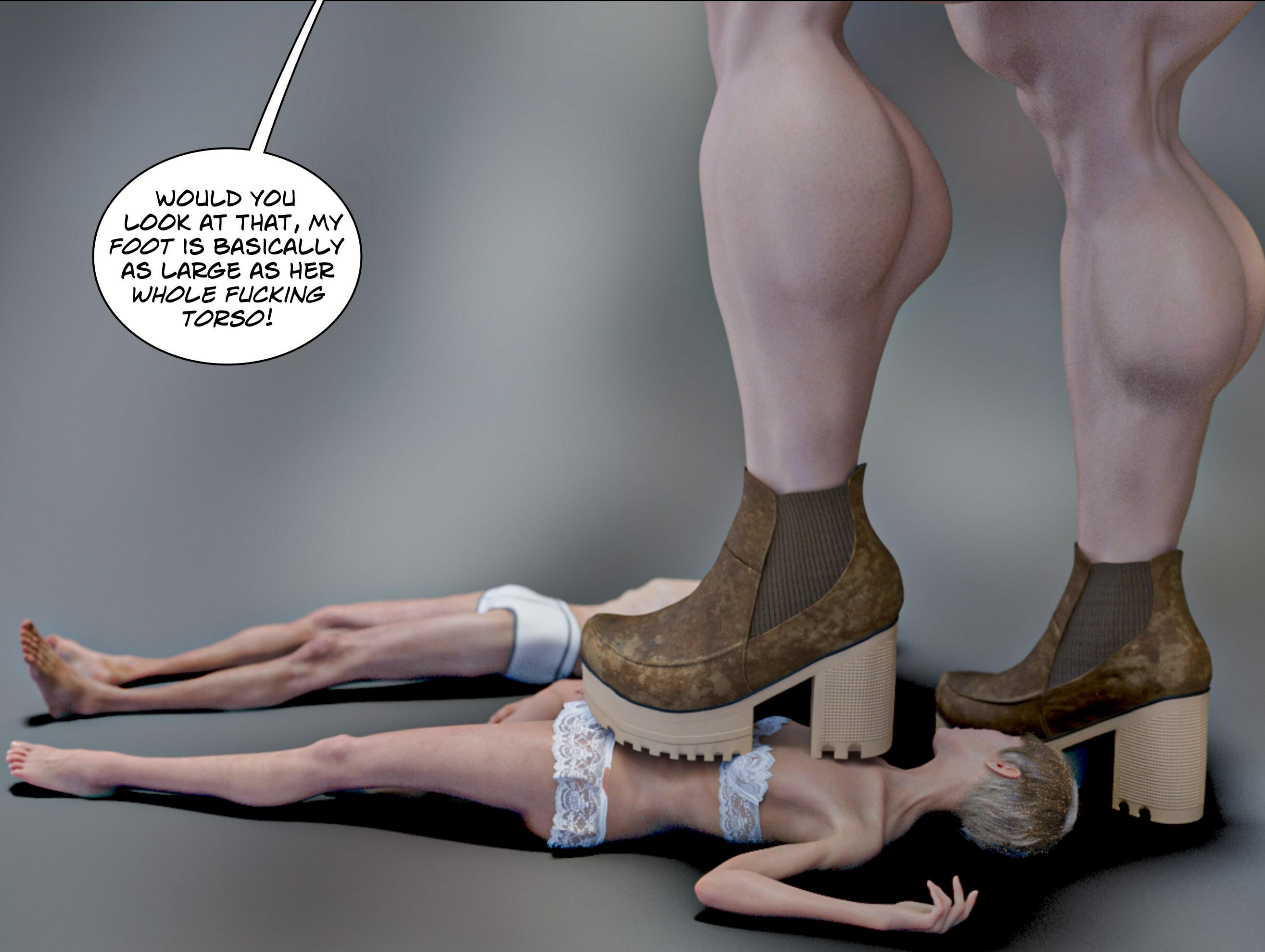


I COULD POP HER  
LITTLE HEAD LIKE A  
GRAPE...

... I WOULDN'T  
EVEN HAVE TO EVEN  
TRY ...

... EVEN  
BETTER, I HAVE TO  
TRY **NOT** CRUSHING  
THE POOR LITTLE  
THING!

WOULD YOU  
LOOK AT THAT, MY  
FOOT IS BASICALLY  
AS LARGE AS HER  
WHOLE FUCKING  
TORSO!



YUE WOULD HAVE TO LOOK OUT.  
BEING THIS MASSIVE AND THIS  
STRONG, SHE KNEW IT WAS  
DANGEROUS TO GET TOO HIGH ON  
HER OWN POWER.

WHEREAS YUE WAS PRETTY SURE OF  
HER OWN ABILITY TO HOLD BACK,  
HELGA DID NOT SHARE HER  
CONFIDENCE. SHE'D SEEN YUE  
HORNY, SHE'D SEEN HER ADMIRING  
HER OWN STRENGTH AND TOSSING  
HER TOYS AROUND, BUT SHE'D NEVER  
ACTUALLY SEEN WHAT APPEARED TO  
BE REALLY CLOSE TO HURTING  
SOMEONE... HURTING HER MOTHER!



AS QUICKLY AS HER LITTLE LEGS WOULD TAKE HER, HELGA HURRIED TO THE BIG FOOT SEEMINGLY CRUSHING HER MOTHER AND STARTED PULLING.



ANY REASONABLE PERSON WOULD REALIZE THAT NEITHER PULLING NOR PUSHING A LEG HEAVIER THAN YOUR WHOLE BODY WOULD HAVE ANY EFFECT. BUT HELGA HAD LOST ALL REASON. FOR A MOMENT, ACTUALLY BELIEVING THAT YUE WAS OUT TO HURT HER PARENTS.



IT SHOULDN'T COME AS A SURPRISE THAT YUE FOUND THIS INCREDIBLY HILARIOUS. SHE LIKED THE FEELING OF THE SMALL HANDS CARESSING HER BIG MUSCLES AND SHE LOVED THE IDEA THAT THESE TINY HANDS WERE ACTUALLY TRYING TO **PUSH** HER.



BEFORE HELGA COULD REACT -- NOT THAT IT WOULD HAVE HAD A SIGNIFICANT EFFECT -- A HUGE HAND REACHED DOWN, GRABBED HER BY HER WHOLE NECK AND SCOOPED HER FROM THE GROUND LIKE A RAG DOLL.



OH LITTLE ONE,  
YOU POOR LITTLE  
THING...

... DID YOU REALLY  
THINK THAT I WOULD  
ACTUALLY **HURT** YOUR  
LITTLE MOTHER?





OF COURSE I'M NOT  
GOING TO IMMEDIATELY  
DESTROY MY NEW  
TOYS!

YOU SHOULD  
REALLY KNOW BY NOW  
HOW MUCH I LIKE  
PLAYING WITH NEW  
TOYS...

SPEAKING  
OF PLAYING...  
WHY DON'T WE  
ALL GO TO THE  
SEE-SAW  
OUTSIDE!

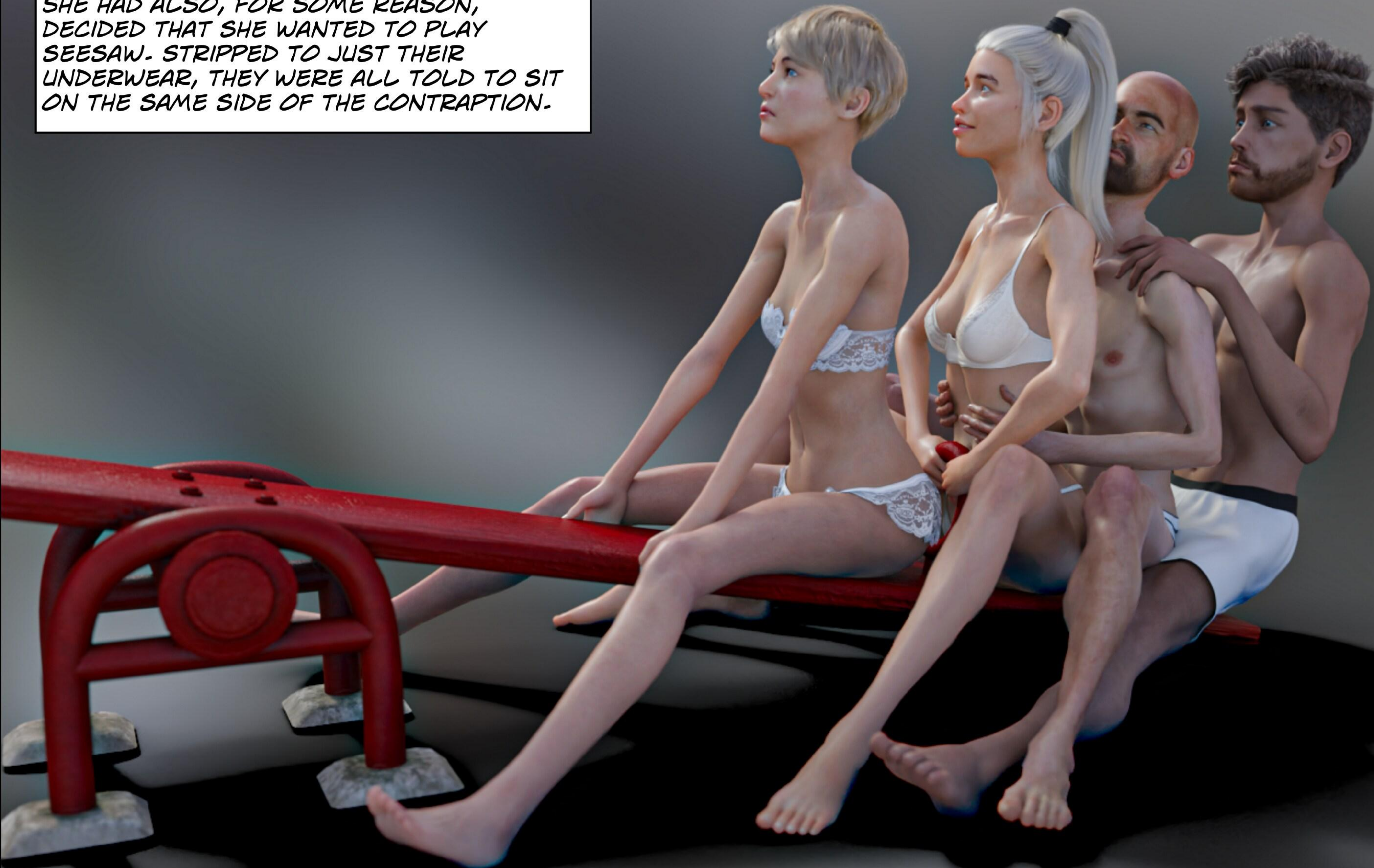
HEY EVERYBODY!

KARL DIDN'T LIKE IT. THIS OVERGROWN TEEN HAD SOMEHOW TAKEN OVER THEIR HOME AND WAS IN SOME KIND OF FREAKY TRIANGULAR RELATION WITH HIS DAUGHTER AND HER BOYFRIEND (WHO APPARENTLY DIDN'T HAVE MUCH SAY IN THE MATTER BUT ENJOYED IT NONETHELESS).

AFTER SHOWING OFF HER INSANE BODY AND CAUSING THEM TO PASS OUT THRICE, SHE WAS NOW ACTING AS IF NOTHING HAD HAPPENED.



SHE HAD ALSO, FOR SOME REASON,  
DECIDED THAT SHE WANTED TO PLAY  
SEESAW. STRIPPED TO JUST THEIR  
UNDERWEAR, THEY WERE ALL TOLD TO SIT  
ON THE SAME SIDE OF THE CONTRAPTION.



YUE WAS PLAYING HER PART AND HAD EVEN DRESSED LIKE A LITTLE GIRL. BUT THIS GIRL WAS SO FAR FROM LITTLE THAT SHE DIDN'T EVEN MANAGE TO FIT HER GARGANTUAN ARMS THROUGH HER SLEEVES.





JUST LOOK AT  
YOU GUYS, ALL  
READY TO PLAY  
WITH THE BIG  
GIRL!





I WONDER IF THE  
FOUR OF YOU  
TOGETHER ARE  
FINALLY HEAVY  
ENOUGH...



... HERE I COME!



WHILE GOING DOWN,  
HER DEMEANOR  
CHANGED. LOOK AT  
THEM... OF COURSE  
THEY WERE NOT HEAVY  
ENOUGH!



AS YUE'S SIDE HIT THE GROUND, THE FOOR OF THEM EVEN JUMPED UP A LITTLE---



--- AND A LITTLE BIT MORE ---

AAAHHHHH  
AAAHHHHH

AAAHHHHH  
AAAHHHHH

--- AND EVEN A WHOLE  
LOT MORE!



AFTER A SHORT FLIGHT,  
SVEN AND KARL  
CRASHED DOWN ON  
TOP OF EACH OTHER.



HELGA WAS MORE FORTUNATE, SHE FOUND SOMETHING HARD YET SOFT TO LAND ON.





YOU ALRIGHT,  
LITTLE ONE?

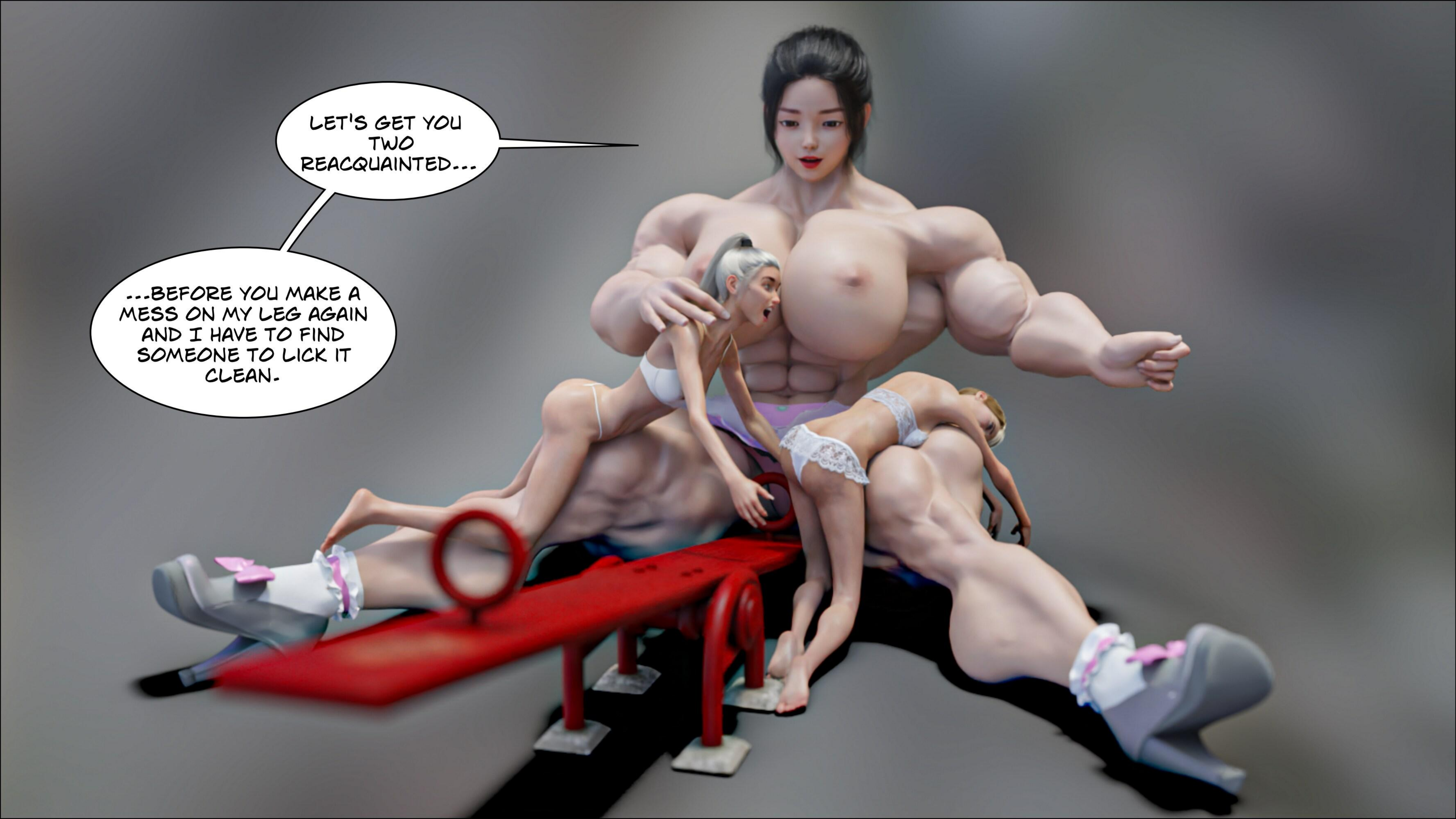
GOOD THING I  
DIDN'T FLEX!

HELGA WAS MORE THAN ALRIGHT. SHE'D BEEN IN THIS POSITION BEFORE. ALMOST PAVLOVIAN, SHE STARTED CAREFULLY RUBBING HER LITHE BODY AGAINST THE SMOOTH PILLAR OF MUSCLE.



*\*GROAN\**

WILMA ALSO FOUND SOMETHING SMOOTH TO LAND ON, BUT HER POSITIONING WAS OFF A BIT, AND HER TUMMY HAD BEEN SQUASHED PRETTY BADLY AGAINST ROCK HARD MUSCLE.

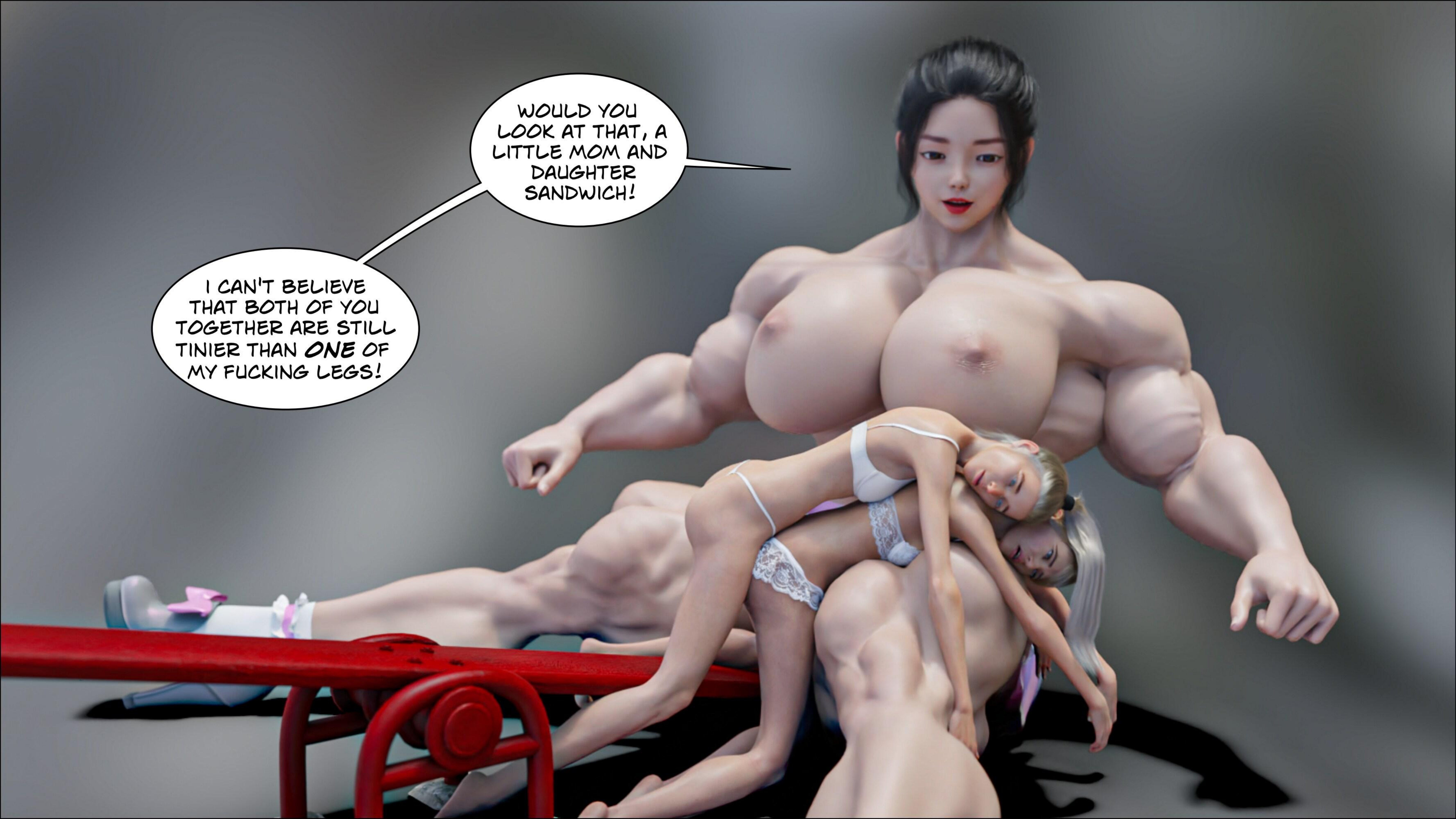


LET'S GET YOU  
TWO  
REACQUAINTED...

---BEFORE YOU MAKE A  
MESS ON MY LEG AGAIN  
AND I HAVE TO FIND  
SOMEONE TO LICK IT  
CLEAN.

HELGA KNEW THAT YUE WAS TRYING TO BE CAREFUL, BUT PINCHING HER NECK WITH TWO FINGERS WOULD NOT BECOME ONE OF HER FAVORITE WAYS TO BE LIFTED BY THE GIANTESS.





WOULD YOU  
LOOK AT THAT, A  
LITTLE MOM AND  
DAUGHTER  
SANDWICH!

I CAN'T BELIEVE  
THAT BOTH OF YOU  
TOGETHER ARE STILL  
TINIER THAN **ONE** OF  
MY FUCKING LEGS!

OF COURSE, A SANDWICH NEEDS A GOOD SQUEEEEEEEZE BEFORE IT CAN BE DEVoured.

IIIEEEKKKK  
IIIEEEKKKK



WHILE YUE WAS AMUSING HERSELF BY SQUISHING THE TINY WOMEN AGAINST HER THICK LEG AND WATCHING THEIR LEGS FLAP AROUND, THE BRAVE MEN HURRIED TO THEIR RESCUE.



Y... YOU... YOU  
DON'T KNOW  
YOUR OWN  
STRENGTH...

IT'S... IT'S  
ENOUGH!

YUE...  
STOP...!

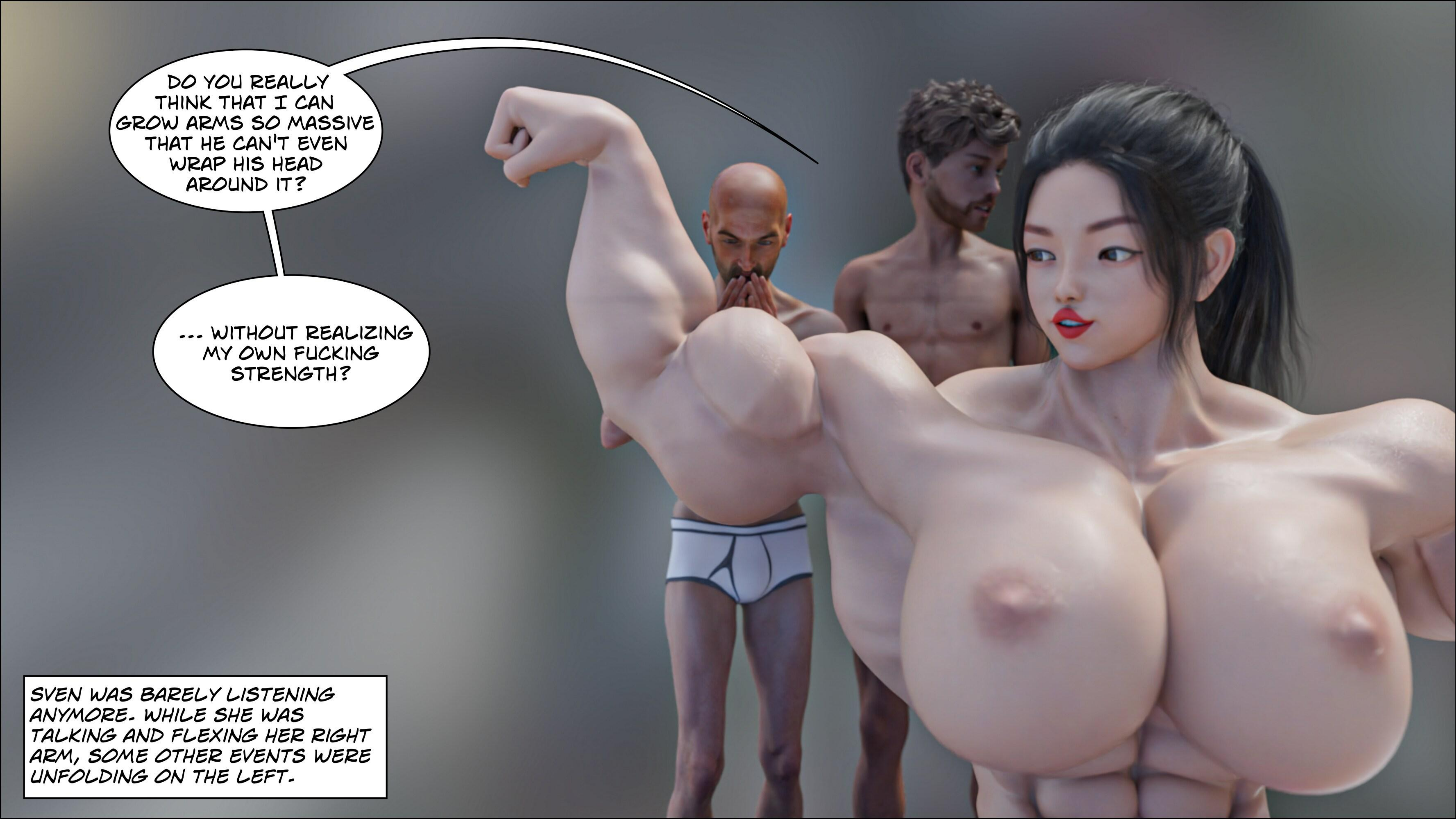


DO YOU REALLY  
THINK THAT I CAN  
GROW ARMS LIKE  
THIS?

OH, REALLY?

ARMS SO  
MASSIVE THAT THIS  
LITTLE CAN'T EVEN  
GET A HOLD OF  
THEM...

... LET ALONE  
WRAP HIS LITTLE  
HANDS AROUND?



DO YOU REALLY  
THINK THAT I CAN  
GROW ARMS SO MASSIVE  
THAT HE CAN'T EVEN  
WRAP HIS HEAD  
AROUND IT?

--- WITHOUT REALIZING  
MY OWN FUCKING  
STRENGTH?

SVEN WAS BARELY LISTENING  
ANYMORE. WHILE SHE WAS  
TALKING AND FLEXING HER RIGHT  
ARM, SOME OTHER EVENTS WERE  
UNFOLDING ON THE LEFT.

WILMA HAD BEEN FREED FROM THE MOTHER-DAUGHTER SANDWICH AND WAS TRYING TO CATCH HER BREATH.

SHE BARELY REALIZED THAT THE GIANT TEENAGER WAS LOOKING DOWN AT HER LIKE A PREDATOR LOOKS AT ITS PREY.

THIS PARTICULAR PREDATOR WAS GREATLY ENJOYING THE COMPARISON BETWEEN A TEENY TINY LITTLE HEAD AND HER GIGANTIC TITS.

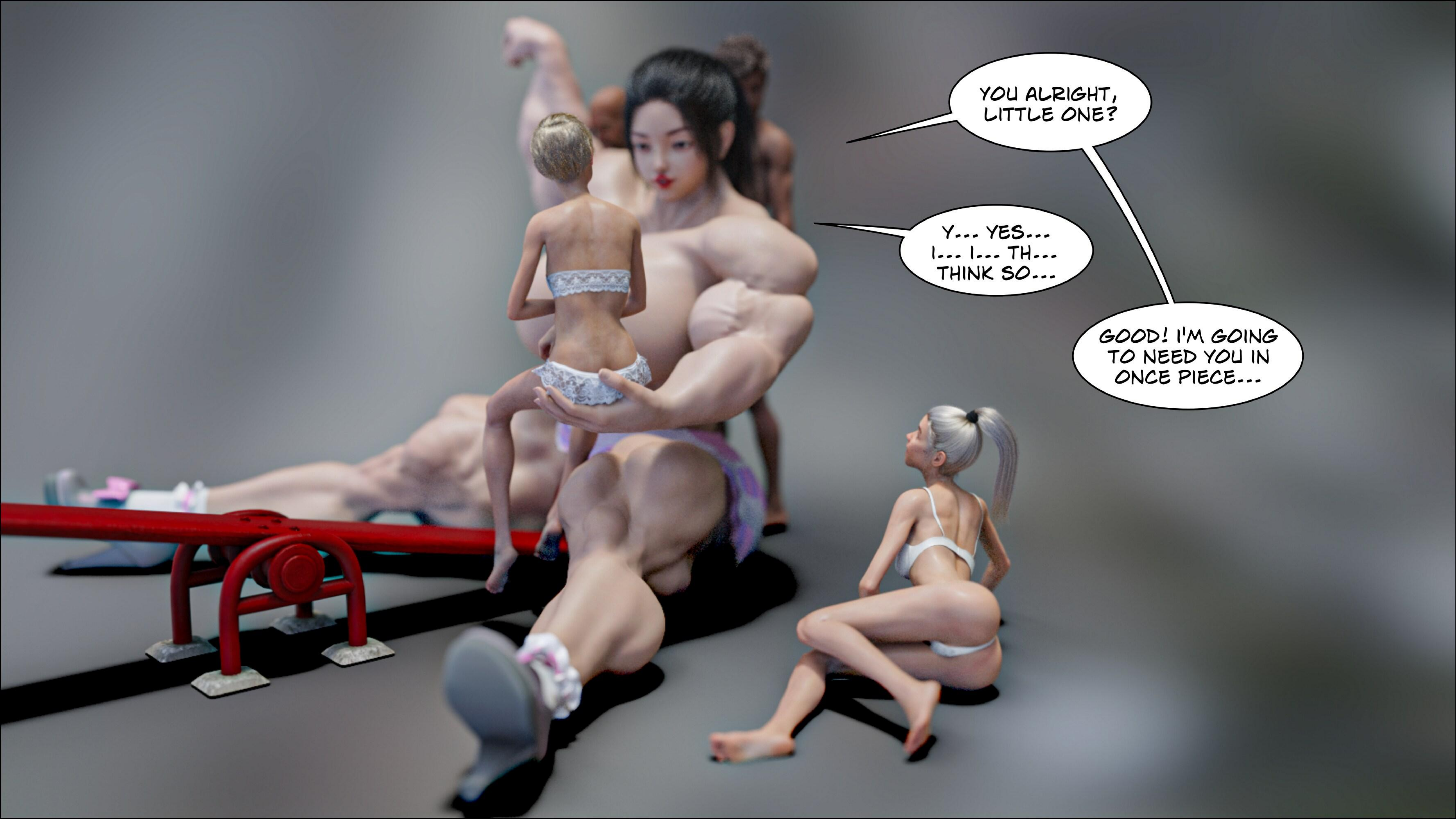




YUE HAD BROKEN UP THE SANDWICH BY ONCE AGAIN GRABBING THE SMALL HELGA BY HER WAIST AND SLOWLY LIFTING HER TO THE SIDE, LIKE A CRANE.

SVEN WAS ATTENTIVELY WATCHING, MESMERIZED BY HOW THAT GIANT HAND WAS ABLE TO GRAB THE FULL WAIST OF A (TINY) ADULT WOMAN AND MOVE HER AROUND LIKE A LITERAL DOLL. HIS SEXY LITTLE DOLL.





YOU ALRIGHT,  
LITTLE ONE?

Y... YES...  
I... I... TH...  
THINK SO...

GOOD! I'M GOING  
TO NEED YOU IN  
ONCE PIECE...

LET'S MAKE SURE YOU GET A SOFT LANDING THIS TIME...



KARL WAS MUSTERING  
THE COURAGE TO  
TOUCH THE GIGANTIC  
BALL OF MUSCLE IN  
FRONT OF HIM...

... HELGA AND WILMA  
WEREN'T KNOCKED  
OUT, BUT THEY WERE  
ALMOST TOO TIRED TO  
MOVE...

... AND YUE? YUE WAS  
HAVING THE TIME OF  
HER LIFE!

GOD, I FEEL  
SO FUCKING  
POWERFUL!

THIS IS THE  
BEST BIRTHDAY  
EVER!

AND IT'S  
NOT EVEN  
OVER!



ONE THING THAT SHE STILL REALLY WANTED TO DO WAS CHECKING IF SHE WAS AS WIDE AS FOUR (TINY) ADULTS PUT TOGETHER.

HELGA AND WILMA STOOD UP AND JOINED THEIR MEN BEHIND THE GIANTESS.



OH NO..

OMG!

IMPOSSIBLE!

SO CLOSE!

AND, YOU GUYS,  
WHAT DOES THAT  
SAY?



A...  
ALMOST...


... JU... JUST  
A FEW MORE  
INCHES...



OH, I REALLY  
THOUGHT I'D  
MAKE IT!

I GUESS I CAN JUST  
COMPRESS YOUR TINY  
BODIES JUST A LIITTLE BIT  
MORE...

OR THIS CAN  
BE A GOOD  
MOTIVATION TO  
**GROW** EVEN  
MORE!



SAYING THAT WORD, **GROW**, WAS MAKING HER INSTANTLY HORNY AGAIN.

FOUR PEOPLE... SHE WAS BASICALLY HOLDING FOUR PEOPLE IN HER ARMS, FOUR PEOPLE THAT SHE COULD LITERALLY DO ANYTHING WITH, FOUR PEOPLE THAT SHE COULD CRUSH BY SIMPLY MOVING HER HANDS TOGETHER...

... AND SHE WAS STILL THINKING ABOUT **GROWING**?



LET'S PUT  
THESE PRETTY LITTLE  
HEADS TO BETTER USE  
THAN SIMPLY GAWKING  
UP AT ME...

HER HORNINESS GOT  
THE BETTER OF HER.  
SHE HAD FOUR TOYS  
AT HER DISPOSAL AND  
IT WAS PLAYTIME.

ON HER RIGHT, SHE  
PALMED BOTH TINY  
WOMEN WITH ONE BIG  
HAND.

ON HER LEFT, SHE WRAPPED HER OTHER BIG HAND AROUND KARL'S NECK AND A SIGNIFICANT PART OF HIS HEAD.

AND LET'S MAKE SURE THAT THIS LITTLE HEAD WON'T START COMPLAINING WHEN HE SEES WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO WITH HIS LITTLE WIFE!

IN FRONT OF HER, SVEN SOMEHOW FELT THAT HE SHOULD LOSE HIS PANTS. SOMETHING REALLY HOT WAS UNDOUBTEDLY ABOUT TO HAPPEN AND HIS SHORTS WOULD OTHERWISE GET TOO TIGHT.



ON OUR LEFT, YUE SLAMMED BOTH OF THE LITTLE HEADS INTO ONE OF HER MASSIVE TITS. THEIR PATHETIC SCREAMS WERE COMPLETELY SILENCED BY THE FLESH FROM A SINGLE BOOB MOLDING ITSELF AROUND BOTH TINY FACES.

YOU KNOW, I DON'T THINK THAT I'VE LIFTED YOU YET, LITTLE MAN...





UPSY  
DAISY...

... OR  
WHATEVER YOUR  
NAME IS...

... BUT I MIGHT  
JUST KEEP IT AT  
DAISY...

... SINCE  
YOU'RE AS LIGHT  
AS A FUCKING  
FLOWER!

THE WOMEN WEDGED  
SECURELY AGAINST HER  
BOOB AND HANK SECURELY  
IN HER GRASP, YUE STARTS  
TO STAND UP.

I HOPE YOU'RE NOT  
AFRAID OF HEIGHTS,  
DAISY.






IN A VALIANT ATTEMPT TO ASK FOR AIR, WILMA STARTS PUNCHING WHEREVER SHE CAN. SHE DOESN'T KNOW THAT SHE HIT AN AB LARGER THAN HER WHOLE FIST, BUT SHE DOES FEEL HER HANDS STARTING TO HURT FROM PUNCHING SOMETHING REALLY HARD.



WHY DON'T YOU  
MAKE YOUR LITTLE  
HEAD USEFUL AS  
WELL!

WILMA'S SECOND PUNCH  
LANDS SOMEWHERE  
SOFTER, WHICH SHE  
QUICKLY IDENTIFIES AS A  
BARELY YIELDING BOOB.  
SHE WONDERS IF SHE  
COULD EVEN LIFT THAT  
BOOB WITH BOTH OF HER  
HANDS TOGETHER.



SVEN DOESN'T NEED TO BE TOLD TWICE. SEEING THE MASSIVE TEENAGER HOLD THREE ADULTS IS TURNING HIM ON LIKE CRAZY AND HE CAN'T WAIT TO SERVICE THIS MAGNIFICENT CREATURE.



OOOOH, THAT'S IT,  
LITTLE ONE!

IN THEIR QUEST FOR OXYGEN, WILMA AND HELGA HAVE TURNED TO WORSHIP. THAT, AND BECAUSE THIS GIRL IS SIMPLY BUILT TO WORSHIP. WILMA HAS CONFIRMED THAT ONE OF HER ARMS CAN'T LIFT THE TITANIC BOOB, BUT THAT DOESN'T STOP HER FROM TRYING TO MASSAGE THE GLORIOUS ORB. IT SEEMS TO BE WORKING, AS THEY FEEL YUE'S MOANS REVERBERATE THROUGH HER BODY... AND SHE'S EVEN GIVEN THEM A MOMENT TO BREATHE!





ARE YOU  
JEALOUS,  
DAISY...?


... THAT THE  
WOMEN IN YOUR  
LIFE GET TO  
PLAY WITH MY  
TITS...

... WHILE  
YOU'RE JUST OUT  
HERE BEING  
PLAYED WITH?



HOW  
PREDICTABLE....

... THE LITTLE MAN IS  
GETTING TURNED ON BY SEEING  
HIS WIFE AND DAUGHTER  
WORSHIPING MY BIG TIT WITH  
THEIR PRETTY FACES!



GO AHEAD, LITTLE  
ONE, TOUCH THE BIG  
TITTY---

... TOUCH THE  
TITTY THAT IS BIG  
ENOUGH TO DEVOUR  
YOUR WIFE AND  
DAUGHTER---

... OR  
NOT!

THAT  
WOULDN'T BE  
RIGHT, WOULD  
IT?

AN ADULT MAN  
TOUCHING THE TITS  
OF A GIRL YOUNGER  
THAN HIS OWN  
DAUGHTER...

... IN FRONT  
OF HIS WIFE?!

AT THIS STAGE, YUE WAS  
JUST PLAYING WITH THEM.  
SHE DIDN'T REALLY CARE  
HOW OLD HE WAS, OR  
WHAT HE DID IN FRONT OF  
HIS WIFE. ALL SHE CARED  
ABOUT WAS SHOWING  
THAT IT WAS SHE WHO  
CALLED THE SHOTS.

OH, GOD, ALL  
THIS FUCKING  
POWER!

THE POWER OVER  
PLEASURE...

THE POWER  
OVER LIFE AND  
DEATH...

... OVER  
A WHOLE  
FAMILY...

... WITH JUST MY  
GIGANTIC FUCKING  
MUSCLES...

... l... l... l...

... I AM A TRUE  
GODDESS!



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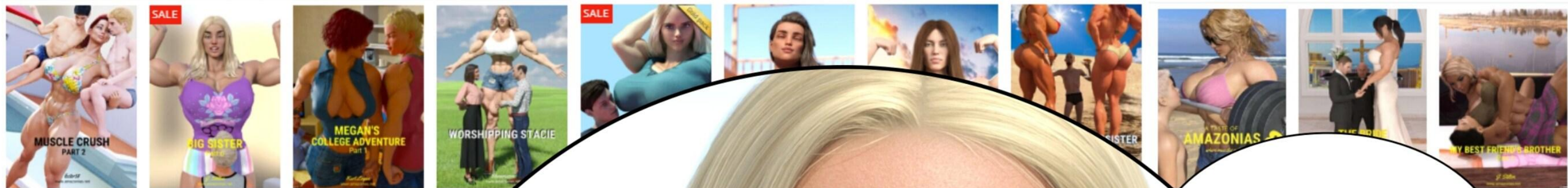
THANKS, LITTLE ONE!

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