

BY ALAVGTS

CHAPTER 6
THE REALM OF GARIA






OKAY! OKAY!
I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING, JUST
DON'T... HURT ME...



THAT'S A GOOD LITTLE BOY.
NOW I DON'T HAVE TO HURT YOU, BUT IF YOU LIE
TO ME, I MIGHT HAVE TO DO SOMETHING TO
MAKE YOU TELL THE TRUTH.




...AND THEN YOU'LL
HAVE TO TAKE A RIGHT TURN NEXT
TO THE CROOKED TREE AND OVER
THE RIVER.

TRISTAN TRIED HIS BEST TO MAKE THE LIE SEEM AS TRUTHFUL AS POSSIBLE, BUT AURORA WASN'T BUYING WHAT HE WAS SELLING.



TRISTAN!
I THOUGHT I TOLD SOMETHING
ABOUT LYING.

A woman with large breasts and a man in a forest. The woman is in the foreground, looking towards the man. She has long, wavy, light-colored hair and is wearing a necklace with a red cross-like pendant. She is also wearing black arm guards. The man is in the background, standing on a rock and gesturing with his hands. He is wearing a simple, light-colored tunic. The setting is a lush forest with tall trees and a field of purple flowers.

NO, NO, NO...
I AM NOT LYING, I SWEAR I AM
TELLING THE TRUTH!

MAYBE, BUT I THINK
YOU NEED SOME *REMINDER* AND
LET ME JUST SHOW YOU WHAT I
MEAN.

TRISTAN DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT AT FIRST. WOULD SHE STRIKE HIM OR WOULD SHE DO SOMETHING ELSE? INSTEAD, HE SAW THAT SHE STARTED TO GROW AGAIN.

GROW

GROW



OH MY...
ARE YOU GROWING?!

GROW

OF COURSE!
HOW ELSE AM I GOING TO INTIMI-
DATE YOU?

GROW



GROW

HMMM, I
WONDER HOW SHOULD I DEAL WITH
YOU?

GROW



GROW

I COULD
SMOOSH YOU IF I WANT, BUT IN
WHAT WAY?

GROW




GROW

I COULD USE
MY GIANT BOOBS OR MAYBE I SHOULD
JUST SIT ON YOU...


AHH, YES! MAYBE
I'LL JUST SMOOSH YOU BETWEEN MY
BOOBS, I THINK THAT IS A FITTING WAY TO
TORTURE YOU.

GROW





PLEASE DON'T,
I'LL TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I
PROMISE I WON'T LIE!

A woman with large, prominent breasts and long grey hair is the central focus. She has a confident, slightly smug expression. She is wearing a black and red choker and a metallic, wing-like shoulder piece. In the background, a man with curly hair is seen from behind, looking towards the woman. The setting is a forest with tall evergreen trees under a blue sky with light clouds.

YOU KNOW, WHEN
I MENTIONED THAT I WOULD SMOOSH YOU
BETWEEN MY BOOBS, I THOUGHT YOU WOULD
LIE ON PURPOSE.

WELL...
I AM MORE OF A BOOTY GUY...

EVERYONE
HAS A PREFERENCE THESE DAYS...

TRISTAN WILLINGLY TOLD THE TRUTH TO AURORA THIS TIME, FEARING THAT HE WOULD BE SMOOSHED BY THE ONE THING HE DOESN'T LIKE.

THAT'S ALL,
I DON'T HAVE ANY ELSE TO
SAY.

IS THAT ALL,
TRISTAN? ARE YOU SURE
YOU'RE NOT LEAVING SOME-
THING OUT?

OKAY, THEN
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING
LEFT TO DO.



WHAT DO
YOU MEAN THERE'S ONE THING
LEFT TO DO?



BEFORE TRISTAN COULD REALIZE WHAT WAS HAPPENING,
HE BEGAN TO SHRINK.



SHRINK

SHRINK

WAIT! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS, I TOLD YOU THE TRUTH!

SHRINK

SHRINK



AURORA DIDN'T ANSWER THE QUESTION AS SHE CONTINUED TO SHRINK HIM FURTHER AND FURTHER.



SHRINK


SHRINK

UNTIL TRISTAN REACHED A CERTAIN SIZE, WHICH AURORA SEEMED TO HAVE FELT APPROPRIATE.




SHRINK

SHRINK

A young woman with curly hair is sitting on a giant hand. She is looking up at the hand with a surprised expression. The hand is holding her, and she is sitting on the palm. The background is a blurred green field.

WHY DID YOU
HAVE TO SHRINK ME... I TOLD
YOU EVERYTHING.

A woman with long, straight, grey hair and freckles is shown from the chest up. She has very large, prominent breasts. She is wearing a black, sleeveless top with a silver, ornate collar that has a red cross-like symbol. She is holding a small, nude, doll-like figure in her right hand. The background is a forest with tall trees and a bright sky, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. There are two speech bubbles overlaid on the image.

WHAT? WHERE
ARE YOU GOING TO
CARRY ME?!

OH, IT'S NOT
A PUNISHMENT, I DID THIS BE-
CAUSE IT'S EASIER TO CARRY
YOU LIKE THIS.

A woman with long, straight, light blue hair and freckles is shown from the chest up. She has exceptionally large, prominent breasts. A small, muscular, shirtless male figure is perched on the bridge of her breasts. She is wearing a black, sleeveless top with a high collar and a necklace with a red gem. She is pointing her right index finger towards the small figure. The background is a sunlit forest with tall trees and a field of purple flowers in the foreground.

IN HERE, OF COURSE.
I THINK IT'S TIME SOMEBODY TAUGHT YOU
THE GREATNESS OF BOOBS, ESPECIALLY
MINE.

WHAT DID
I DO TO DESERVE THIS...

AURORA WAS HAVING HER WAY WITH A SHRUNKEN TRISTAN. THE GIRLS WERE ALREADY MOVING ON TO THE NEXT QUEST DESTINATION.





YOU KNOW,
I THOUGHT THAT SPELL OF YOURS WAS
PERMANENT. IT'S SUCH A RELIEF TO SEE
YOU SO SMALL AGAIN. HEHEHE.

VERY FUNNY...

I GUESS YOU DON'T LIKE IT WHEN SOMEONE ELSE
IS BIGGER THAN YOU... I'LL JUST LEVEL UP A BIT
AND GET BIGGER THAT WAY.

UGH...
DON'T TELL ME ABOUT IT...
IT'S SO UNFAIR...

NAH... I LOVED
HOW BIG YOU WERE YESTERDAY. I AM JUST
TEASING YOU BECAUSE FOR SOME REASON
THE BARMAID GOT TO KEEP HER SIZE
UNLIKE YOU.





WHAT ARE YOU
DOING, DIANA? COME BACK HERE, WE
HAVE PLACES TO GO AND WE'RE BURN-
ING DAYLIGHT.

AWWW, COME ON
ALY LET'S GO OFF THE BEATEN PATH AND EX-
PLORE SOMETHING. COME ON, IN AND OUT, IT'S
GOING TO BE QUICK ADVENTURE.





TO BE CONTINUED