

Warning!

**This comic is intended for adults only and may contain nudity and violence!
The story, all names, characters, and incidents portrayed in this production
are fictitious.**

**No identification with actual persons (living or deceased), places,
buildings, and products is intended or should be inferred.**

All characters are of legal age.

POLICE ENFORCER

[PATREON.COM/GIANTPOSER](https://patreon.com/GIANTPOSER)



THE HALLWAY IS QUIET, DIMLY LIT BY EARLY MORNING LIGHT. THE SHARP, RHYTHMIC CLACKING OF HIGH HEELS ECHOES ALONG THE CORRIDOR.



CLACK!



TIME TO BEGIN.

SHE RAISES HER FIST AND KNOCKS GENTLY...



... THOUGH THE SOUND REVERBERATES LIKE THUNDER. ON THE COUCH SLOUCHES A YOUNG MAN, SLIM, BESPECTACLED, WEARING PAJAMA PANTS AND AN OVERSIZED LONG-SLEEVE SHIRT.

SHE'S HERE... IT HAS TO BE HER.

KNOCK!

KNOCK!



HE STANDS, HEART RACING, AND APPROACHES THE DOOR SLOWLY. AS HE REACHES FOR THE KNOB, HE MUTTERS:

I WONDER WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE...
I JUST HOPE SHE'S...



HE OPENS THE DOOR...



HIS EYES WIDEN AS HE TILTS HIS HEAD UP... AND UP... AND UP.

WOAH!



STANDING IN FRONT OF HIM IS A GIANTESS.

I HEARD... YOU'VE BEEN
A VERY BAD BOY.





SHE HAD TO BE
AT LEAST THREE METERS
TALL, HER HEAD NEARLY
BRUSHING THE CEILING OF THE
HALLWAY!

THOSE LEGS...
THAT MUSCLE... THOSE... HER
BREASTS ARE MASSIVE! SHE'S LIKE A
GODDESS MADE OF LATEX AND STEEL...
AND THAT FACE... SHE LOOKS SO
BEAUTIFUL!



A woman with extremely large breasts and a very muscular back is shown from behind. She is wearing a black police cap, a black suspender, and shiny black latex pants. She is holding a small metal ring attached to her suspender. She is standing in a hallway with a patterned wall and a doorway in the background.

WELL THEN... I'M AFRAID THAT
MEANS I'LL HAVE TO PUNISH YOU.

A man with glasses, wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt and blue plaid pants, is standing in a doorway. He is looking up at the woman with a nervous expression. He is wearing black slippers.

Y-YES... I... I
GUESS I HAVE...

SHE TILTS HER HEAD DOWN, WATCHING HIM WITH COOL AMUSEMENT. THEN, WITH DELIBERATE SLOWNESS, THE TOWERING WOMAN LEANS FORWARD. HER MASSIVE BODY DESCENDS WITH CONTROLLED POWER AS SHE LOWERS HERSELF TO LOOK THROUGH THE SMALL DOORWAY.

I THINK... I BETTER COME INSIDE. WE'VE GOT A LOT TO TALK ABOUT. SOME... STEPS TO DISCUSS.





SHE LIFTS ONE ARM AND RESTS IT ALONG THE TOP OF THE DOORFRAME. HER VOICE IS SMOOTH AND DOMINANT, SHE ALREADY OWNS THE ROOM, AND SHE HASN'T EVEN ENTERED IT YET.

STEP ASIDE, LITTLE ONE. I'LL NEED ALL THE SPACE I CAN GET.

Y-YEAH! YES, ABSOLUTELY, PLEASE, COME IN!

SHE RAISES AN EYEBROW, THEN GLANCES AT THE DOORWAY WITH A SMALL SCOFF. HER GAZE FOLLOWS THE EDGES OF THE FRAME.

HMM. THIS DOOR WASN'T EXACTLY MADE WITH ME IN MIND.



AAAAAARGH!
I SWEAR... I HATE DOORS!

THE MAN QUICKLY MOVES TO THE SIDE, PRESSING HIMSELF AGAINST THE WALL INSIDE. HE WATCHES, WIDE-EYED, AS SHE BEGINS HER SLOW AND DELIBERATE ATTEMPT TO SQUEEZE THROUGH.

JESUS!



SHE BENDS LOW AGAIN, LOWERING HER TOWERING FRAME. HER LEGS ALONE ARE PRACTICALLY THE HEIGHT OF THE DOOR. AS SHE LIFTS ONE FOOT, HER STILETTO HEEL CLICKS LOUDLY ON THE WOODEN FLOOR. HER THICK, MUSCULAR THIGHS FLEX AS SHE ANGLES HER HIPS SIDWAYS, ATTEMPTING TO FIT.



SHE SHIMMIES SLOWLY, HER MASSIVE BREASTS PRESSING HARD AGAINST THE FRAME, SQUISHING SLIGHTLY AS SHE PUSHES FORWARD WITH A GRUNT OF EFFORT. HER WIDE SHOULDERS AND THICK BACK SCRAPE AGAINST BOTH SIDES OF THE DOORWAY.



SHE'S SO HUGE!
THAT DOORWAY LOOKS
LIKE A TOY NOW.

SHE TAKES A SINGLE STEP FORWARD, HER TOWERING FRAME LOOMING OVER THE MAN WHO IS STILL PRESSED FLAT AGAINST THE WALL.

ENJOYING THE VIEW?





Y-YES... VERY MUCH...

HER IMMENSE CHEST SWAYS FORWARD AS SHE LOWERS HERSELF, HER MASSIVE BREASTS HANGING JUST INCHES ABOVE HIS FACE, ONLY HELD UP BY THE TAUT, OVERSTRETCHED STRAPS OF HER HARNESS. HE SWALLOWS HARD, HIS EYES INSTINCTIVELY DARTING TO THE SHEER SCALE OF HER CHEST, BOTH AWE-STUCK AND COMPLETELY OVERWHELMED. THE SHEER PROXIMITY MAKES HER SIZE EVEN MORE IMPOSSIBLE TO IGNORE.

YOU'RE SO SMALL... SO DELICATE.
IT'S HARD TO EVEN TALK TO YOU LIKE THIS. I HAVE TO
BEND SO FAR JUST TO LOOK AT YOU, I'LL GET DOWN ON
MY KNEES. THAT WAY WE CAN TALK PROPERLY.

I'M SORRY FOR THE
LOW CEILING AND THAT
I'M SO TINY...



SHE GROANS SOFTLY AS SHE PULLS BACK FROM THE WALL, LOWERING HERSELF TO THE FLOOR WITH CONTROLLED EASE. HER MASSIVE BODY SETTLES ONTO HER KNEES WITH A LOUD THUMP.

THERE. ON MY KNEES NOW. EYE-LEVEL...
OH, COME ON. THIS CAN'T BE REAL.

THIS IS INCREDIBLE...





YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, ARE YOU?

GOOD BOY!

TAKE YOUR CLOTHES OFF.
I'M GOING TO SEARCH YOU FOR DANGEROUS ITEMS.
AND I HIGHLY SUGGEST YOU COOPERATE... OR I'LL
HAVE TO USE ALTERNATIVE METHODS.

N-NO...

I'LL DO... WHATEVER YOU
TELL ME.

EVEN KNEELING, SHE'S STILL TALLER THAN HIM. HER HEAD IS ABOVE HIS. HER MASSIVE CHEST IS NOW PRESSED DIRECTLY AGAINST HIS TORSO, THE PRESSURE OF HER BREASTS GENTLY PINNING HIM AGAINST THE WALL BEHIND HIM. THE SHEER WEIGHT AND WARMTH OF HER BODY IS INESCAPABLE, NOT THAT HE WANTS TO ESCAPE.

A close-up photograph of a person's legs from the knees down, wearing black, strappy high-heeled sandals with thick platforms. The person is standing on a light-colored wooden floor. To the right, a large, shiny, black, curved object, possibly a piece of furniture or a large shoe, is partially visible. A speech bubble originates from the top of this object.

YOU IN MY HEELS? THAT'S... ADORABLE.

WHEN THE LAST PIECE FALLS, HE STANDS FULLY NAKED, HIS BODY LIT BY THE SOFT HALLWAY LIGHT... EXPOSED, SMALL, AND COMPLETELY UNDER HER GAZE. HE HESITATES... THEN, AS IF DRAWN BY INSTINCT, HE STEPS CAREFULLY INTO HER MASSIVE HIGH HEELS THAT SHE SLID OFF BESIDE HIM — BLACK, LEATHER, TOWERING PLATFORMS THAT HAD BEEN SUPPORTING A GODDESS MOMENTS AGO. NOW THEY CRADLE HIS BARE FEET AWKWARDLY. HIS TOES BARELY REACH THE STRAPS. HIS ANKLES LOOK ABSURDLY FRAGILE INSIDE THEM, LIKE A CHILD PLAYING DRESS-UP WITH GIANT'S SHOES.



I-I DON'T KNOW...

BUT WHY ISN'T YOUR LITTLE COCK
HARD YET?



OH YES, PLEASE!

I THINK I NEED TO
TEACH YOU A LESSON!



Y-YES. I WON'T MOVE.

ALRIGHT THEN... I'M GOING TO
STAND UP NOW. BUT YOU STAY RIGHT
WHERE YOU ARE. DON'T MOVE. NOT A
SINGLE MILLIMETER. UNDERSTAND?

SHE STANDS FULLY NOW, HER LEGS STRETCHING LIKE SKYSCRAPERS BEFORE HIS EYES. SHE'S NOT EVEN WEARING HER HEELS ANYMORE AND STILL, HER HIPS ARE RIGHT AT HIS EYE LEVEL. HE'S NEARLY EYE TO LEATHER. THEN, WITH DELIBERATE SLOWNESS, SHE LEANS FORWARD SLIGHTLY, STRETCHING ONE LEG IN FRONT TO KEEP BALANCE. THIS SIMPLE MOTION BRINGS HER EVEN CLOSER TO HIS FACE, THE CURVE OF HER BODY NOW DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF HIM, COMMANDING SPACE LIKE A LIVING MONUMENT.

YES, I'M STILL HERE!

ARE YOU STILL THERE?
I CAN'T SEE YOUR PETITE BODY BEHIND MY
BACKSIDE.





I'LL DO IT!

VERY GOOD. THEN PUT YOUR HEAD ON MY BUTT AND STAND STILL!

SWOONSH!

SHE STARTS UP A LITTLE AND TAKES A BIG STEP BACKWARDS TOWARDS THE WALL. THE MAN BEHIND HER HAS NO CHANCE TO OBJECT AND IS THROWN BACKWARDS BY HER.



A LOUD BANG IS HEARD AND THE MAN IS PRESSED AGAINST THE WALL
WHILE HIS HEAD IS STUCK BETWEEN HER ASS CHEEKS.

WROOOOOOOOM!

AAAAAAAARGH!
HARDER....





DO IT!

YOU REALLY WANT ME TO PUSH YOU EVEN HARDER AGAINST THE WALL? NOT MANY PEOPLE CAN STAND THAT...

SHE PUSHES HIM EVEN HARDER AGAINST THE WALL, WHEREBY FORCES OF EASILY OVER A TON CAN ACT ON THE MAN.

AAAAARGH!

PUSH!

I WARNED YOU, BUT IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT...







THIS IS SO FUCKING GOOD!
I HAVE TO CUM...

IF I PUSH YOU A LITTLE
HARDER AGAINST THE WALL, I
WILL BREAK THROUGH IT...

CRACK!

A woman with extremely large breasts and a very large belly is dressed in a police uniform, including a cap and a thin-strapped bra. She is standing in a kitchen, leaning against a white door frame with her arms raised. She is wearing black high-heeled shoes and black leggings. A man is partially visible behind her, holding her from behind. The kitchen has light-colored walls, a white door, and a refrigerator with fruit on top. A dining table with a bowl of oranges and a potted plant is in the foreground.

DAMN, THAT WAS GOOD...

I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T GOING TO CUM AT ALL,
YOU REALLY LASTED A LONG TIME FOR SUCH A LITTLE
MAN! I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO BREAK THE WALL
BEHIND YOU.

THE ATMOSPHERE IS CALM NOW, BUT CHARGED WITH SOMETHING ELECTRIC. SHE STANDS CASUALLY LEANED AGAINST THE LIVING ROOM WALL, ONE HIP JUTTING SLIGHTLY OUT. EVEN BAREFOOT, SHE TOWERS OVER HIM.

SO... HOW DID THAT FEEL FOR YOU?



IT WAS... INDESCRIBABLE.
BETTER THAN I EVER DREAMED.
BUT WOULD YOU... MAYBE CONSIDER
UNDRESSING? JUST A LITTLE?
I'D REALLY LOVE TO SEE YOUR LEGS.
UP CLOSE. THEY MUST BE...
INCREDIBLY POWERFUL.

I KNOW, I KNOW. BUT I'D PAY
EXTRA. ANYTHING YOU WANT.

THAT WASN'T PART OF
THE AGREEMENT.

OH, I'M SURE YOU
WOULD. THEY ALWAYS DO.



SHE SLOWLY UNBUTTONS AND SLIPS OUT OF HER LEATHER PANTS, REVEALING POWERFUL, LONG LEGS. HE STARES IN AWE.

EVERY MINUTE YOU STARE COSTS EXTRA.

THOSE LEGS... I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THEM. THEY'RE LONGER THAN I AM TALL... AND THE MUSCLE DEFINITION... IT'S UNREAL.





I HAVE THE LONGEST, STRONGEST LEGS
ON THIS PLANET.
STEEL BENDS LIKE WIRE BETWEEN THEM. EVEN THE
HARDEST STONE WOULD SHATTER IF CAUGHT
BETWEEN THESE THIGHS.

IF YOU WANT, I CAN
SHOW YOU.

THAT SOUNDS...
INCREDIBLE. I'D LOVE TO TEST
THAT STRENGTH MYSELF, IF
THAT'S EVEN POSSIBLE.



SHE GLANCES CASUALLY TO THE COUCH BEHIND HER.





COME HERE.

SHE WALKS OVER AND LIES DOWN ON THE COUCH. HER LONG, MASSIVE BODY INSTANTLY MAKES THE FURNITURE SEEM SMALL AND FRAGILE BENEATH HER. HER LEGS STRETCH FAR BEYOND ITS EDGE, HER PRESENCE OVERWHELMING.



YOU LOOK AMAZING!

LIE DOWN. RIGHT HERE, BETWEEN
MY THIGHS.

HE STANDS A FEW METERS AWAY, STILL HESITANT, BUT
DRAWN TO HER. SLOWLY, HE WALKS TOWARD HER, EYES
LOCKED ON THE SHEER SCALE OF HER FRAME.

A man with dark hair and large black-rimmed glasses is lying on his back on a grey sofa. He is looking up with a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock or surprise. His head is positioned between two large, realistic-looking, light-skinned buttocks that appear to be part of a giant person lying on the sofa behind him. In the background, a police officer's hat and orange vest are visible on the sofa. To the left, there is a white sofa with a patterned pillow. To the right, a framed picture of purple flowers hangs on the wall. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to the left of the man's head.

AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

A man with extremely large, muscular legs is sitting on a grey couch in a living room. He is wearing glasses and has a wide, happy smile. His legs are so large that they are bent at the knees, with his feet resting on the floor and the couch. The room features a light-colored tiled floor, a wooden coffee table, a lamp, and a potted plant. A speech bubble from the man asks if he has convinced the viewer that his legs are the strongest in the world.

HAVE I CONVINCED YOU THAT
MY LEGS ARE THE STRONGEST IN
THE WORLD?

YES, YOU DID!



AND THE FUNNY THING IS THAT IT'S ONLY 1% OF MY STRENGTH AND IF I SQUEEZED JUST A LITTLE HARDER, I'D CRUSH YOUR HEAD LIKE A TANGERINE!

THAT'S AMAZING!

BUT OF COURSE I'M NOT GOING TO DO THAT, AT LEAST NOT TODAY... I HAVE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU AT THE END.

A SHORT TIME LATER...

THAT IS ABSOLUTELY AWESOME!





NOT EVERYONE IS ALLOWED TO BE
UNDER MY BIG FEET, I HOPE YOU LIKE IT!
HAHAHAHAHA!

SPLASH!



THE END!