

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.

MS. ANDERSON

PATREON.COM/GIANTPOSER



MS. Anderson

Age: 52

Height: 240cm (7'10.5")

Ms. Anderson is an intelligent yet somewhat reserved teacher whose towering height makes her impossible to ignore. Despite her strict and disciplined demeanor in class, she has a patient and caring side, especially when helping students grasp complex concepts. She often wears long skirts and blouses, trying to appear as unassuming as possible—though her sheer size makes blending in a challenge. However, beyond her striking appearance, she carries a secret she has desperately tried to keep hidden. But some of her students have already started to suspect the truth...



Abigail "Abby" Carter

Age: 18

Height: 172 cm (5'8")

Abby is a diligent, quiet, and highly intelligent student, best known for her top grades. She always sits in the front row, takes meticulous notes, and avoids getting involved in any drama. Though often labeled a nerd, she has a kind heart and a curiosity that sometimes surprises even herself. She was the most hesitant about confronting Ms. Anderson, but deep down, she couldn't ignore the signs.



Vanessa "Nessa" Rodriguez

Age: 19

Height: 165 cm (5'5")

Vanessa is the complete opposite of Abby. Bold, outspoken, for ways to stir things up. She has little interest in schoolwork and much more in pushing boundaries with her attitude and fashion choices. She enjoys challenging authority figures and has a sharp eye for details. She was the first to notice something unusual about Ms. Anderson, and once she sets her mind on uncovering the truth, she won't stop until she gets it.



Tiffany "Tiff" Monroe

Age: 21

Height: 175 cm (5'9")

Tiffany is the oldest of the three and well-known for using her charm to navigate through school without putting in much effort. She doesn't take things too seriously and sees school more as a social playground than a place for learning. She's confident, sometimes shameless, but undeniably charismatic. Alongside Vanessa, she often drives teachers crazy. But when it comes to Ms. Anderson, she senses that beneath the teacher's composed exterior lies a secret even she wasn't expecting...



IN THE SCHOOL CORRIDOR LONG AFTER SCHOOL HAS FINISHED....



TRATION

UGH, WHAT THE HELL IS SHE DOING
IN THERE? IT'S BEEN OVER AN HOUR.
DOES SHE LIVE IN THE TEACHER'S LOUNGE
OR SOMETHING?

RIGHT? SHE'S ACTING EVEN MORE
SUSPICIOUS. MAYBE SHE'S GOT SOME
SECRET DOUBLE LIFE OR SOMETHING.



SOMEONE ELSE IS WALKING ALONG THE
SCHOOL CORRIDOR...

CLICK!

CLICK!

ADMINISTRATION

LOOK WHO'S
COMING!

OH NO...

DRAMA
QUEEN





OH, HEY GUYS!
DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE YOU HERE SO LATE.
WHAT ARE YOU STILL DOING AT SCHOOL?



ABBY, WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?!

I WAS JUST STUDYING IN THE
LIBRARY. I WANTED TO GET A HEAD START
ON THE NEXT EXAM.

GREAT.
JUST WHAT WE NEEDED, THE
CLASS NERD...

OF COURSE YOU WERE.
CLASSIC ABBY.



BUT WHAT ARE YOU TWO
STILL DOING HERE? YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY
KNOWN FOR LOVING SCHOOL.
HAHAHAHA!

A scene from a video game or comic set in a school hallway. Three young women are standing in front of a row of blue lockers. The woman on the left has short dark hair in a bun, wearing a white crop top and a red plaid skirt. The woman in the middle has dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a grey crop top with 'DRAM QUEEN' printed on it and a black skirt. The woman on the right has long blonde wavy hair and is wearing a light pink off-the-shoulder dress. They are all looking at each other with expressions of surprise or concern. Speech bubbles indicate they are waiting for a teacher named Ms. Anderson.

WE'RE WAITING FOR MS. ANDERSON.
SHE'S BEEN HOLED UP IN THE TEACHER'S
LOUNGE FOR OVER AN HOUR.

YEAH, AND IT'S KINDA
WEIRD. SHE JUST DISAPPEARED
IN THERE.

WAIT... YOU'RE REALLY GOING
TO ASK HER ABOUT THAT?

THE DOOR TO THE TEACHER'S LOUNGE SUDDENLY
OPENS BEHIND THEM. MS. ANDERSON STEPS OUT.



TIFFANY, VANESSA, AND ABBY FREEZE AS THE DOOR
TO THE TEACHERS' LOUNGE SLOWLY OPENS...

ABBY, SHUT UP! DON'T RUIN THIS!

JESUS... SHE'S
HUGE!

OH, CRAP!

HEY, LOOK!
MS. ANDERSON IS JUST COMING OUT.



AT FIRST, ONLY PART OF MS. ANDERSON'S BODY IS VISIBLE, HER FACE REMAINS HIDDEN AS SHE HASN'T YET DUCKED UNDER THE DOORFRAME. THE SIGHT IS OVERWHELMING, JUST LIKE EVERY TIME.

WHISPER
I NEED TO GET HOME... IT'S GETTING
HARDER TO HIDE... IT'S TIME TO LEAVE
BEFORE ANYONE SEES ME...

ADMINISTRATION



THE THREE GIRLS HEAR EVERY WORD.



DID YOU HEAR THAT?

OH YEAH.

MS. ANDERSON'S MASSIVE FIGURE FILLS THE DOORWAY COMPLETELY. HER CHEST, HER SHOULDERS, EVERYTHING ABOUT HER SEEMS EVEN MORE IMPOSING THAN THEY REMEMBERED. BUT MS. ANDERSON HASN'T NOTICED THEM YET.



JUST THEN, MS. ANDERSON FINALLY DUCKS UNDER THE DOORFRAME, HER EYES MEETING THE THREE STUDENTS...

HUH?!

ADMINISTRATION



TIFFANY AND VANESSA REMAIN FROZEN, STARING IN SHOCK AS MS. ANDERSON DUCKS UNDER THE DOORWAY. THE SHEER SIZE OF HER PRESENCE IS OVERWHELMING, AND FOR A MOMENT, NONE OF THEM KNOW WHAT TO SAY. UNLIKE THE OTHER TWO, ABBY REMAINS CHEERFUL. SHE WAVES ENTHUSIASTICALLY AND CALLS OUT TO THEIR TEACHER.

DAMN!
SHE LOOKS EVEN MORE...
IMPOSING TODAY...

YEAH... SOMETHING
ABOUT HER SEEMS
DIFFERENT.

MS. ANDERSON!
HELLO!

ADMINISTRATION



DAMN... THEY CAN'T SUSPECT ANYTHING. BUT... I CAN'T HIDE EVERYTHING LIKE THIS...

MS. ANDERSON IS NERVOUS, I DON'T KNOW HER LIKE THAT...

W-WHAT ARE YOU TWO STILL DOING HERE? SCHOOL ENDED A LONG TIME AGO, YOU SHOULD BE HOME BY NOW.

YOU WAITED HERE... FOR ME? WHY?

YEAH! WE JUST HAD TO SEE OUR FAVORITE TEACHER BEFORE HEADING HOME.

OH, WE WERE WAITING FOR YOU, MS. ANDERSON!





BECAUSE WE WANTED
SOME EXTRA TUTORING!

The image depicts two anime-style female characters in a school hallway. The character on the left has dark hair in pigtails, blue eyes, and a black choker. She is wearing a white short-sleeved shirt tied at the waist and red plaid shorts. The character on the right has brown hair, blue eyes, and is wearing a white crop top with a crown and 'TEAM QUEEN' text, along with a black skirt. They are standing on a wooden floor in front of blue lockers. Speech bubbles are present above each character.

YEAH, WE STILL HAVE SOME
QUESTIONS ABOUT MATH CLASS.
AND YOU ALWAYS EXPLAIN THINGS
SOOO WELL.



YOU TWO WANT EXTRA TUTORING? SINCE WHEN DO EITHER OF YOU CARE ABOUT MATH?!

IF YOU ACTUALLY PAID ATTENTION IN CLASS, I WOULDN'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TWICE! MAYBE TRY THAT NEXT TIME INSTEAD OF, WHATEVER IT IS YOU DO BACK THERE.

OH....

STRATION

MS. ANDERSON WALKS BRISKLY DOWN THE HALLWAY, CLEARLY EAGER TO LEAVE. AS SHE MOVES PAST TIFFANY AND VANESSA, SHE STRETCHES OUT A HAND DISMISSIVELY WITHOUT EVEN TURNING BACK.

I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS!

ADMINISTRATION





OH DAMN, THEY BOTH LOOK
REALLY SAD...



PLEASE DON'T
GO...

WE'VE BEEN WAITING
ALL THIS TIME FOR
NOTHING...

DRAMA
QUEEN



MS. ANDERSON, WAIT!
PLEASE!

ABBY?



THEM? THEY REALLY
WANT TO STUDY?

I'M SORRY, BUT I
REALLY DON'T HAVE TIME... I
NEED TO GET HOME.

WE REALLY DO NEED YOUR
HELP WITH MATH. WE WANT TO
STUDY, AND WE THOUGHT YOU'D BE
THE BEST PERSON TO ASK.

YES. THEY MEAN
IT. WE ALL DO.



PLEASE? JUST FOR A
LITTLE BIT?

ABBY CLASPS HER HANDS TOGETHER IN FRONT OF HER CHEST AND PUTS ON HER ABSOLUTE SWEETEST, MOST PLEADING EXPRESSION. SHE EVEN TILTS HER HEAD SLIGHTLY, LOOKING UP AT MS. ANDERSON WITH WIDE, HOPEFUL EYES.

YOU'RE TOO CUTE FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, YOU KNOW THAT? FINE. FINE. BUT JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

IF SHE KNEW HOW MUCH I LOVE HER...





YUHUUU!
BEST TEACHER EVER!

BUT LISTEN, I DON'T HAVE MUCH
TIME. WE NEED TO MAKE THIS QUICK.

YES! I KNEW IT!

SHE SAID YES!
SHE'S GOING TO HELP US!



THANKS FOR THAT, ABBY!

NO PROBLEM.



MS. ANDERSON STANDS AT THE FRONT OF THE CLASSROOM, WRITING MATHEMATICAL FORMULAS ON THE BOARD. SHE SPEAKS CLEARLY, EXPLAINING EACH STEP WITH PRECISION. THE ONLY ONE TRULY PAYING ATTENTION IS ABBY, WHO STANDS NEAR THE TEACHER'S DESK, NODDING ALONG AS SHE LISTENS INTENTLY. MEANWHILE, TIFFANY AND VANESSA STAND SLIGHTLY BEHIND MS. ANDERSON, WHISPERING TO EACH OTHER IN HUSHED TONES.



WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF
TIME... WHAT DO WE DO?

I HAVE AN IDEA!

DRAMA
QUEEN

BEFORE VANESSA CAN ASK WHAT SHE MEANS,
TIFFANY WALKS OVER TO THE TEACHER'S DESK.





**MS. ANDERSON!
I HAVE A QUESTION!**



ALRIGHT, WHAT'S YOUR...
OH MY GOD!

HAHAHAHA!

WOAH!

TIFFANY LIES ALMOST COMPLETELY
NAKED ON THE TEACHER'S DESK!

I HOPE YOU CAN HELP ME
WITH THIS TASK...





THAT IS COMPLETELY INAPPROPRIATE
BEHAVIOR! DO YOU THINK THIS IS A JOKE?!!
THIS IS SERIOUS, THERE WILL BE CONSEQUENCES
FOR THIS!

DAMN , SHE'S MAD...

JUST AS MS. ANDERSON TAKES A STEP TOWARD TIFFANY, ABBY SUDDENLY REACHES OUT AND GENTLY GRABS HER HAND FROM BEHIND.

GRAB!

MS. ANDERSON, PLEASE DON'T BE SO UPSET. JUST TAKE A MOMENT.



ABBY... WHAT IS
GOING ON HERE?

I... I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

WHATEVER YOU THINK YOU SAW, YOU'RE MISTAKEN. THERE'S A PERFECTLY SIMPLE EXPLANATION.

MS. ANDERSON... THIS IS ABOUT YOUR SECRET. WE ALL KNOW.

COME ON, MS. ANDERSON. IT'S OBVIOUS. WE'RE NOT BLIND.



TIFFANY, EVER THE BOLD ONE, TAKES A STEP FORWARD, STUDYING MS. ANDERSON CAREFULLY.

A "SIMPLE EXPLANATION," HUH?
FOR ME, THAT DEFINITELY FEELS LIKE A
HUGE COCK!





MS. ANDERSON SWALLOWS HARD, GLANCING BETWEEN THE THREE STUDENTS. SHE KNOWS SHE'S CORNERED. WITH A HEAVY SIGH, SHE CLOSES HER EYES FOR A MOMENT, THEN FINALLY SPEAKS.

...FINE. I'LL SHOW YOU. BUT THIS STAYS BETWEEN US. YOU CANNOT TELL ANYONE.

WE SWEAR.

FINALLY!

VERY GOOD MS. ANDERSON, YOU CAN TRUST US.

A SHORT TIME LATER, MS. ANDERSON TAKES OFF HER SKIRT.





ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE
READY?

YES!

MS. ANDERSON TURNS AROUND...

SO, ARE YOU SATISFIED?





A scene in a classroom with three anime-style women reacting to a giant muscular arm. The woman on the left is nude with a small thong. The woman in the middle wears a grey crop top and plaid shorts. The woman on the right wears a peach-colored dress. They are standing in front of a chalkboard filled with physics and chemistry equations. A large, muscular arm is visible on the left side of the frame.

WHAT A MONSTER!
HE'S MUCH BIGGER THAN I
THOUGHT!

WOW, IT'S HUGE!

HOLY SHIT!



$$r = \frac{1}{\mu_0} \frac{\Delta I \times \Delta}{\Delta I \times \Delta}$$
$$\frac{1}{\mu_0} (E \times B) = \frac{1 \text{ AU}}{r}$$
$$E = \frac{h k}{2m} \sigma \sim M$$
$$\sin \theta \approx \theta$$

$$\frac{1}{P} \frac{dP}{dt} \sim \frac{1}{P} \frac{dP}{dt}$$
$$\frac{1}{P} \frac{dP}{dt} \sim \frac{1}{P^2} \quad (1a)$$
$$\frac{1}{P} \frac{dP}{dt} \sim \frac{1}{P^2} \quad (2a)$$
$$\sim 10^{-10}$$
$$\sim 10^{-20}$$
$$\sim 10^{-10} \text{ (10}^{-10})$$





MY COCK IS NOT EVEN ERECT YET...

WHAT, SERIOUSLY?! IT CAN
GET EVEN BIGGER?

A 3D-rendered scene featuring three anime-style female characters in a classroom. The character on the left is nude, wearing a necklace and white sneakers, with a speech bubble saying "COME ON, JUST SHOW US ALREADY!". The middle character has dark hair, wears a white short-sleeved shirt tied at the waist, a red plaid skirt, white knee-high socks, and black Mary Jane shoes, with a speech bubble saying "YES, WE'VE ALREADY COME THIS FAR- WE NEED TO KNOW HOW BIG YOUR COCK CAN STILL GET!". The character on the right has blonde hair, wears a pink bra, a pink skirt with a belt, and a red bow in her hair, with a speech bubble saying "PLEASE, MS. ANDERSON!". The background includes a chalkboard with some writing, a fire extinguisher, a wooden door, and a desk with papers.

COME ON, JUST SHOW US
ALREADY!

YES, WE'VE ALREADY COME THIS
FAR- WE NEED TO KNOW HOW BIG YOUR
COCK CAN STILL GET!

PLEASE, MS. ANDERSON!

MS. ANDERSON TAKES A STEP BACK, SHAKING HER HEAD QUICKLY. HER USUAL CALM DEemeanOR IS GONE, SHE LOOKS ALMOST PANICKED.

NO. ABSOLUTELY NOT!
THIS DISCUSSION IS OVER. YOU ALL
NEED TO GO HOME, NOW!





OH DAMN, MS. ANDERSON LOOKS
REALLY SCARED.....



ABBY, NOTICING HOW DISTRESSED MS. ANDERSON LOOKS, STEPS FORWARD WITH A GENTLE EXPRESSION.



OH ABBY...

MS. ANDERSON... IT'S OKAY. YOU
DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID.



IT'S NOT ABOUT FEAR.
PLEASE TRUST ME, YOU'D BETTER
GO NOW....



IT'S ABOUT... CONTROL-
AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!





I WANT YOU TO GROW YOUR COCK FOR
ME, MS. ANDERSON!

IT FEELS SO WARM AND I CAN FEEL THE PULSE
BEATING THROUGH YOUR HUGE VEINS....







AAAAAH!

LOOK GUYS, HER COCK IS FINALLY STARTING TO GROW!

REALLY?



$$J = \int_{-\infty}^{\infty} e^{-\frac{1}{2}x^2} dx = \sqrt{2\pi} \cdot \frac{1}{\sqrt{n}}$$
$$f(s) = e^{-\frac{1}{2}s^2}, f(t) = e^{-\frac{1}{2}t^2}$$
$$f(s) \cdot f(t) = e^{-\frac{1}{2}(s^2+t^2)}$$
$$J = \int_{-\infty}^{\infty} f(s) dx = \int_{-\infty}^{\infty} f(t) dt \quad \text{with } dx = dt$$

これは、 s と t が独立変数であることを示す。

$$s = t \cos \theta, t = r \sin \theta$$

OH YES, IT GROWS SO MUCH BIGGER AND THICKER!

WOW!



A LITTLE MORE, COME ON GROW FOR ME!



OH YEEEEES!

HOLY SHIT!

VERY GOOD!

IT'S SO HUGE!



AAAAAAAH!

CRACK!

RIP!



HOW MANY METERS AWAY
IS THAT? 4? 5?

HER CUM SPLASHES UP TO THE
WALL AND THE DOOR!

SPLASH!

LOOK AT THIS BEAM!



I TOLD YOU TO GO HOME, YOU SHOULD HAVE LISTENED!

BUT NOW... IT'S TOO LATE. YOU WANTED ANSWERS, AND NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH THE CONSEQUENCES.

THE THREE STUDENTS EXCHANGE NERVOUS GLANCES. THE ONCE PLAYFUL ATMOSPHERE HAS SHIFTED, AND MS. ANDERSON'S SERIOUS TONE LEAVES THEM UNSURE OF WHAT COMES NEXT.



**MS. ANDERSON TAKES A BIG
STEP FORWARD...**





W-WHAT... WHAT ARE
YOU GOING TO DO?

YOU WANTED MY ATTENTION?
WELL, NOW YOU HAVE IT.





MS. ANDERSON...
MAYBE WE SHOULD ALL
JUST CALM DOWN.

YEAH, WE DIDN'T MEAN TO
UPSET YOU.

BUT MS. ANDERSON DOES NOT REACT. HER GAZE REMAINS FIXED FORWARD, AS IF SHE IS COMPLETELY LOST IN THOUGHT. THE AIR IN THE ROOM IS HEAVY, ALMOST SUFFOCATING, WHILE THE TWO STUDENTS CONTINUE TO TRY TO REACH HER - VERBALLY AND PHYSICALLY.



HER VOICE ECHOES THROUGH THE EMPTY CLASSROOM, CUTTING LIKE A BLADE. ABBY AND VANESSA FLINCH. THEY HAVE NEVER SEEN HER LIKE THIS BEFORE. ESPECIALLY ABBY, WHO HAS ALWAYS KNOWN MS. ANDERSON AS PATIENT AND COMPOSED, IS COMPLETELY TAKEN ABACK.

SIT DOWN, NOW!
AND BE QUIET!



WITHOUT HESITATION, THEY SIT DOWN AT THE FRONT DESKS. THEY EXCHANGE NERVOUS GLANCES, THEIR HEARTS POUNDING. WHISPERING, VANESSA TURNS TO ABBY.

SHE'S COMPLETELY LOSING IT...
WHAT IF SHE'S OUT OF CONTROL?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT I'VE NEVER
SEEN HER LIKE THIS BEFORE.



I WARNED YOU!
YOU DIDN'T LISTEN. AND NOW... NOW I'M
STUCK IN A SITUATION I CAN'T JUST WALK
AWAY FROM.

MEANWHILE, MS. ANDERSON HOLDS TIFFANY EFFORTLESSLY WITH ONE HAND, HER LARGE HAND GRIPPING TIFFANY'S HEAD FIRMLY, THOUGH NOT AGGRESSIVELY. THE TEACHER TAKES HEAVY BREATHS, HER SHOULDERS RISING AND FALLING AS SHE STRUGGLES TO REGAIN CONTROL...



VANESSA AND ABBY SWALLOW HARD. THE TENSION IN THE ROOM IS SUFFOCATING. MS. ANDERSON NO LONGER JUST SOUNDS ANGRY, SHE SOUNDS WORRIED. WHAT EXACTLY DID SHE MEAN? AND WHAT HAPPENS IF SHE TRULY CAN'T "WALK AWAY" FROM THIS?

DO-DOES THIS MEAN THAT YOUR C-COCK STAYS HARD AND DOESN'T RETURN TO NORMAL ON ITS OWN?



YES EXACTLY ABBY, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT IT MEANS.
THE ONLY WAY TO SHRINK MY COCK BACK TO NORMAL SIZE IS TO
FUCK UNTIL I'M NO LONGER HORNY...

NO WAY!



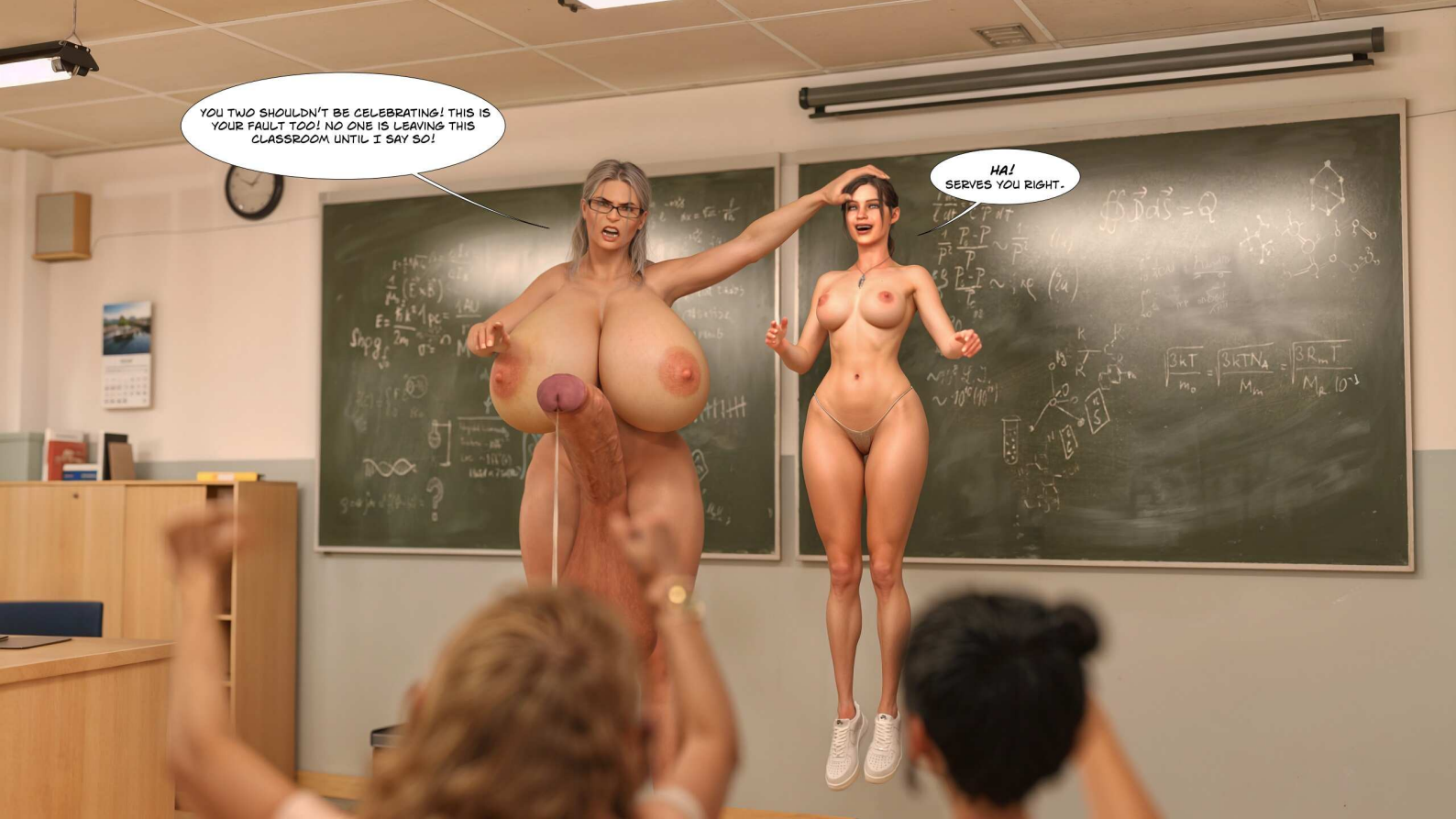


WHOO-HOO!
I ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE MS. ANDERSON
FUCK SOMEONE WITH HER HUGE COCK!

YEAH!
THIS IS AMAZING! WE FINALLY GET
TO SEE HER IN ACTION!

YOU TWO SHOULDN'T BE CELEBRATING! THIS IS YOUR FAULT TOO! NO ONE IS LEAVING THIS CLASSROOM UNTIL I SAY SO!

HA!
SERVES YOU RIGHT.



BE CAREFUL MS. ANDERSON!

NOW I'M COMING TO YOU TIFFANY, LET'S SEE
WHAT'S HIDING UNDER YOUR UNDERPANTS...
MHHH THAT LOOKS DELICIOUS!



A woman with long brown hair is sitting on a wooden bench in a classroom. She is holding a long, grey, shaggy wig in her hands and has a wide, joyful expression on her face, with her mouth open as if laughing or shouting. She is wearing a dark necklace and a red beaded bracelet. The classroom has wooden walls, a green bulletin board with papers, and several wooden desks and chairs. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

OH YEEEEEEES!







OH MY GOD!
MS. ANDERSON LICKS
TIFFANY'S PUSSY!

GO MS. ANDERSON - GO!

A SHORT TIME LATER...



I MUST SAY THAT YOUR PUSSY TASTES
DELICIOUS, BUT NOW IT'S TIME TO FUCK IT!

WHY SHOULDN'T THAT BE POSSIBLE?
YOU USUALLY HAVE SUCH A BIG MOUTH AND NOW
YOU'RE SO MEEK? WHAT'S WRONG TIFFANY, I
DON'T KNOW YOU LIKE THIS...

I DON'T THINK THAT WILL BE
POSSIBLE...

IT'S BECAUSE YOUR COCK IS SO HUGE FOR
MY PUSSY...
OKAY LET'S TRY, BUT PLEASE BE CAREFUL!



DON'T WORRY,
I'LL BE CAREFUL....
HAHAHAHA!

HER LAUGHTER
WORRIES ME...







AAAAAAAAAH!



A digital illustration of two young women sitting at a wooden desk in a classroom. The woman on the left has dark hair in pigtails, a mole, and a black choker. The woman on the right has blonde wavy hair with a red and white checkered bow, multiple bracelets, and a necklace. Both are wearing light-colored, low-cut tops and have shocked expressions. Speech bubbles indicate their reactions. The background shows wooden shelves and other desks.

HOLY SHIT!

UNBELIEVABLE!
TIFFANY, ARE YOU OKAY?

YEEEESSSS!





LET'S SEE HOW DEEP I CAN
GET INSIDE YOU!

OH DON'T WORRY, YOU'RE
GOING TO LOVE IT!

P-PLEASE BE CAREFUL WITH
ME MS. ANDERSON...





MS. ANDERSON SPREADS HER LEGS WIDE APART AND LEANS FORWARD...



THAT WILL SURELY HURT...



ARE YOU READY FOR IT?

YES, I THINK SO...



VERY GOOD, THEN I'LL START NOW!
HAHAHAHAHA!

AAAAAAAAAAH!



OH YES, THAT'S GOOD!
I HAVE TO GO DEEPER!

YEEEEEEES!



AAAAAAAAAH!

OH MY GODDDDD!

WOAH!

MS. ANDERSON'S HUGE COCK IS
ALMOST COMPLETELY IN TIFFANY'S
PUSSY!



MS. ANDERSON FILLS TIFF
WITH HER CUM...

JUST LOOK HOW HER BELLY IS
STARTING TO GROW!



I'M COMING!

ME TOO...
AAAAAAH!

$$\begin{aligned} \frac{1}{\epsilon} \frac{d\epsilon}{dt} &= \frac{1}{\epsilon} \frac{1}{P} \frac{dP}{dt} \\ \frac{1}{P^2} \frac{P-P}{P} &\sim \frac{1}{P^2} \quad (1a) \\ \frac{P-P}{P} &\sim \frac{1}{P} \quad (2a) \\ &\sim 10^{-26} \\ &\sim 10^{-10} (10^{10}) \end{aligned}$$











GROWTH!

$$\frac{1}{L} \frac{dL}{dt} = \frac{1}{C} \frac{1}{P} \frac{dP}{dt}$$
$$\frac{1}{P^2} \frac{P-P}{P} \sim \frac{1}{P^2} \quad (1a)$$
$$\frac{P-P}{P} \sim \frac{1}{P} \quad (2a)$$
$$\sim 10^{-22}$$
$$\sim 10^{-26}$$
$$\sim 10^{10} (10^{11})$$





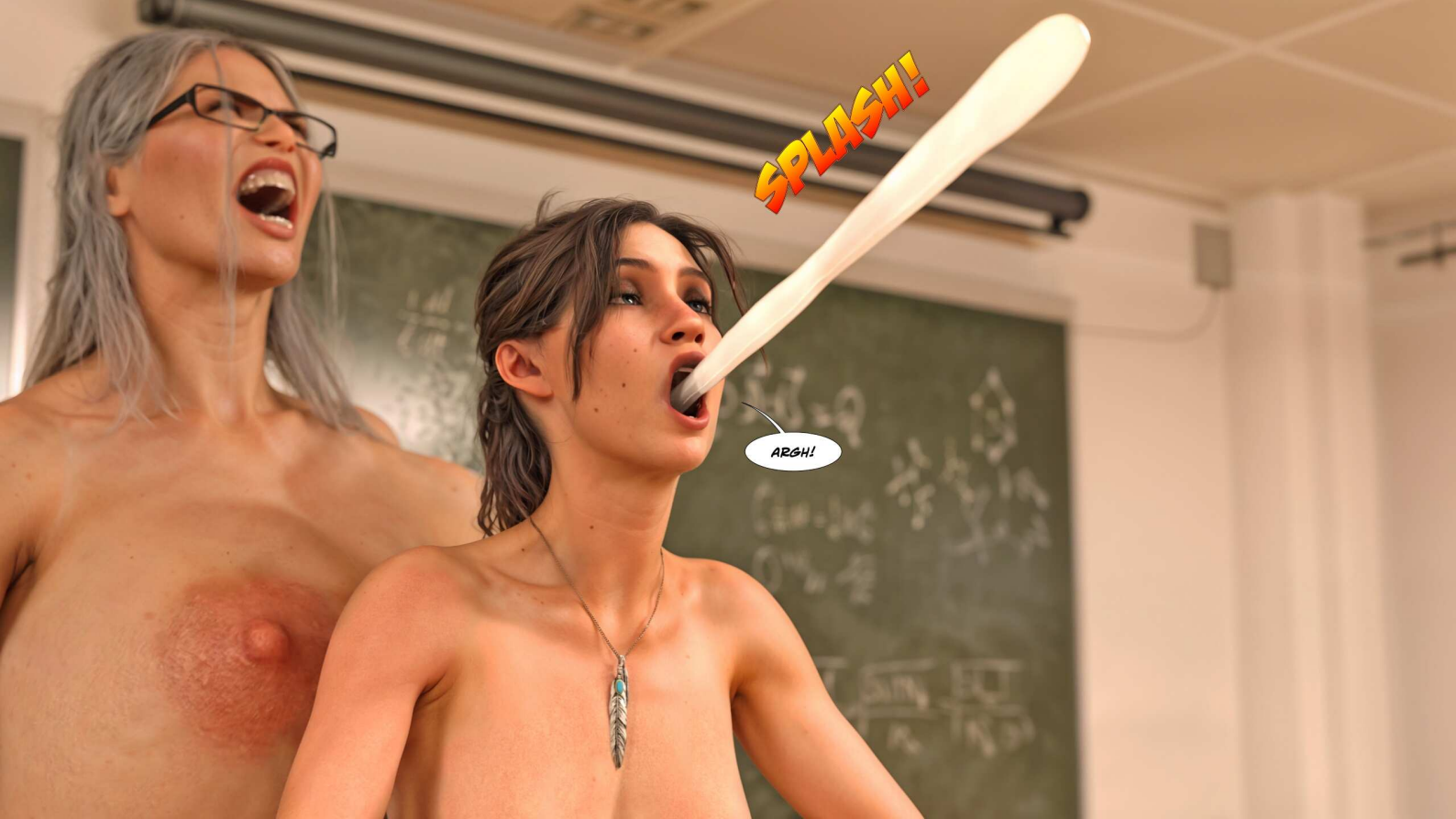
OH YEEEEEEES!

GROWTH!

$$\frac{1}{\epsilon} \frac{d\epsilon}{dt} = \frac{1}{\epsilon} \frac{1}{P} \frac{dP}{dt}$$
$$\frac{1}{P^2} \frac{P-P}{P} \sim \frac{1}{P^2} \quad (1a)$$
$$\frac{P-P}{P} \sim \frac{1}{P} \quad (2a)$$
$$\sim 10^{-22}$$
$$\sim 10^{-26}$$
$$\sim 10^{10} (10^{11})$$







SPLASH!

ARGH!



SPLASH!

LOOK, THE CUM IS SHOOTING
OUT OF TIFF'S MOUTH!

HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?!





OH YEEEEES!

I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MUCH CUM IN MY LIFE!



$$\epsilon = \frac{1}{2} \hbar \omega \quad \beta = \frac{\Delta I_c Q}{\Delta I_s}$$
$$\frac{1}{\mu_0} (\vec{E} \times \vec{B}) \cdot \frac{\Delta I_s}{\Delta I_c}$$
$$E = \hbar k^2 \frac{1}{2m} \frac{\hbar^2}{2m} \frac{1}{\sigma} = \frac{1}{M}$$
$$\hbar \omega_g \frac{1}{2m} \frac{\hbar^2}{2m} \frac{1}{\sigma} = \frac{1}{M}$$

$$J = \int_{-\infty}^{\infty} e^{-\frac{1}{2} \omega^2} d\omega = \sqrt{2\pi} \cdot \frac{1}{\sqrt{\pi}}$$

$$f(\omega) = e^{-\frac{1}{2} \omega^2}, \quad f(t) = e^{-\frac{1}{2} (t-t_0)^2}$$

$$f(t) = e^{-\frac{1}{2} (t-t_0)^2}$$

$$\frac{1}{\pi} \frac{dI}{dt} = \frac{1}{\pi} \frac{dI}{dt}$$

$$\sim 10^{-53}$$
$$\sim 10^{-26}$$
$$\sim 10^8 \text{ g}$$
$$\sim 10^{10} (10^8)$$

DAMN, THAT WAS GOOD!
I HAVEN'T HAD SEX WITH A WOMAN
FOR A LONG TIME...

MY BELLY IS SO HUGE!
I FEEL LIKE I'M PREGNANT...





MS. ANDERSON STILL
HASN'T HAD ENOUGH?!

SHE CAN'T POSSIBLY GO ON
AFTER SHE HAS COMPLETELY
FILLED TIFFANY WITH CUM!

HOW ABOUT YOU FOR THE
NEXT VANESSA?





I CAN NEVER STAND HER HUGE COCK AFTER
SEEING WHAT SHE DID TO TIFFANY...

ME?
I DON'T KNOW...

A woman with grey hair and glasses, wearing black high-heeled shoes, stands in a classroom. She has extremely large breasts and a very large, thick, brown penis protruding from her back. She is looking down at two seated women. One woman has black hair and is wearing a white shirt and black heels, looking up with an open mouth. The other woman has blonde hair and is wearing a peach dress and tan wedge sandals, also looking up. The classroom has wooden desks, chairs, and cabinets in the background.

COME ON, PUT MY COCK IN
YOUR MOUTH!

LET'S FIND OUT, I'VE
ALWAYS WANTED TO SHUT YOU UP!
HAHAHAHA!

IN MY M-MOUTH?!
IT WILL NEVER FIT...

VANESSA TRIES WITH ALL HER STRENGTH TO PUSH MS. ANDERSON'S COCK AWAY FROM HER HEAD...

I'LL PASS MS. ANDERSON!



MS. ANDERSON CONTINUES TO PUSH HER
COCK TOWARDS VANESSA'S FACE...

MS. ANDERSON?!
PLEASE STOP!



SUDDENLY ABBY JUMPS UP AND
THROWS HER CHAIR ON THE FLOOR...

TAKE ME MS. ANDERSON!



W-WHAT DID YOU
SAY A-ABBY?



ABBY CLIMBS ONTO THE TABLE...

DID ABBY REALLY JUST
RESCUE ME?



MS. ANDERSON CAN'T GET A SENTENCE OUT PROPERLY
AND IS MORE NERVOUS THAN EVER BEFORE...



NOW WE CAN FINALLY TALK
EYE TO EYE!

I KNOW YOU LOVE ME, MS.
ANDERSON!

ABBY... WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

I-I... W-WHAT?!



W-WHAT SHALL I DO?!

COME ON, GIVE
ME A KISS!

MS. ANDERSON IS SPEECHLESS. SHE HAS ALWAYS SEEN ABBY AS THE QUIET, SENSIBLE STUDENT, BUT THIS SIDE OF HER IS COMPLETELY UNEXPECTED. DEEP INSIDE, SHE FEELS LIKE SOMETHING UNEXPECTED IS UNFOLDING, SOMETHING SHE ISN'T PREPARED FOR...

ABBY PRESSES MS. ANDERSON'S HEAD AGAINST
HERS AND STARTS KISSING HER ON THE LIPS...





UNBELIEVABLE!

THEY KISS FOR MINUTES...





AND NOW FUCK ME!



OH MY GOD ABBY, YOUR
BREASTS ARE BEAUTIFUL!

ABBY SITS ON MS.
ANDERSON'S COCK WITHOUT
HER COCK BENDING DOWN!



I'M READY MS. ANDERSON!



HERE WE GO...



DAMN!
YOUR COCK REACHES UP TO
MY BREASTS!

A woman with blonde hair and a red polka-dot bow is lying on her back on a wooden bench in a classroom. She is holding a giant, realistic-looking penis in her hands. She has a surprised and excited expression on her face. In the background, there are wooden desks and chairs. To the right, another person is partially visible, wearing a red plaid skirt and white socks. A speech bubble is coming from the woman.

MS. ANDERSON YOUR COCK IS SO
HUGE, THAT YOU CAN TITTY FUCK ME FROM
THIS LONG DISTANCE!
HAHAHAHAHA!

OH ABBY, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW
LONG I'VE BEEN DREAMING ABOUT THIS!
YOU ARE SO SWEET AND BEAUTIFUL!



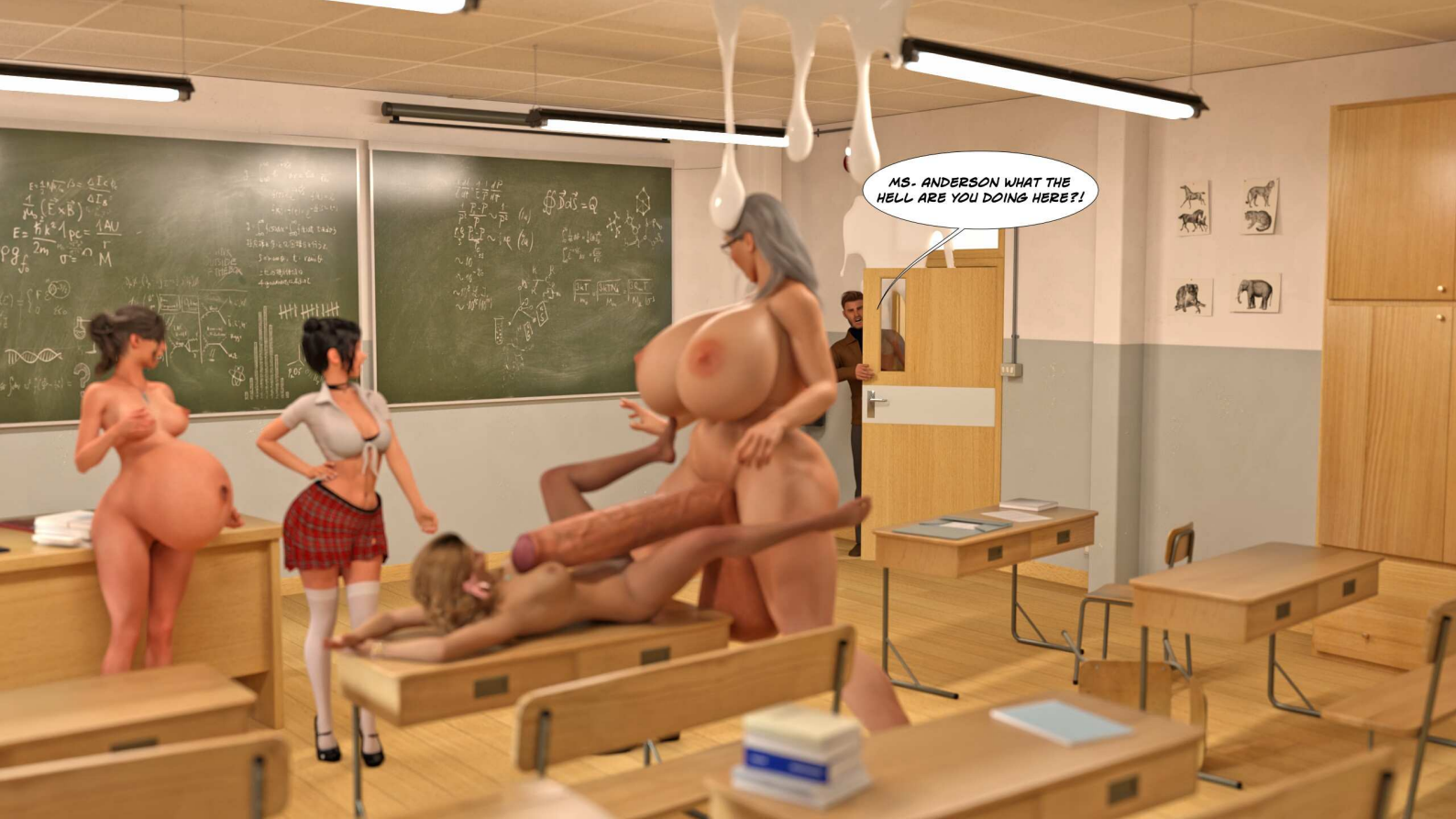


WITH PLEASURE!

AND NOW I WANT TO FEEL
YOUR COCK INSIDE ME!

THE DOOR BEHIND THEM OPENS UNNOTICED
AND A MAN STANDS BEHIND THEM...





MS. ANDERSON WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?!



THE END?!

FOLLOW ME FOR MORE CONTENT!
DEVIANART.COM/GIANTPOSER
PATREON.COM/GIANTPOSER
GIANTPOSER.GUMROAD.COM
SLUSHE.COM/GIANTPOSER