

KAIJUNE!

Story by Jessie Star

Art by Red V.

With Guest appearances

1.

Albert could not step away from the window. For all the screaming and evacuation happening in his office on the 57th story of their skyscraper, he could not move from this spot. Outside the glass wall where the typical view of the city skyline should be was the biggest ass, he had ever seen. They had called it a monster, gargantuan and green, with a tale thicker than an oil tanker and longer than a train. Sharp jagged spines ran down the back of the mammoth monstrosity, matched perfectly to its dense green hide, along with its claws and fangs. All of the things he expected to see when the news started warning about the prehistoric titan crashing through the downtown area. But what he didn't expect to see was an ass like this. Truly some colossal behemoth booty. It wasn't just some monster. It was some kind of- Lizard Lady? It was the closest thing to making any sense. She had fiery red hair, seemingly cut and styled, a firm squishy chest though why something so reptilian would need tits was beyond him, and lastly, and most importantly, the world's biggest badonkadonk. It wasn't a bubble butt or a thicc peach. Hell, even dump-truck ass would fall short. This thing was a fleet of dump trucks, could smash dump trucks flat! Trucks would get lost in its crack if she sat on them. And while the building shook and the power flickered, he couldn't pull away, mesmerized by the clapping of a booty multiple city blocks wide. Albert was an ass man, and if he was going to go, this was the view he chose.

Jessie was a woman of a much different opinion of the situation, for, at the moment, she was that giant green monster. One minute she had been her ordinary human self, and the next, she was transported into a giant monster movie via a magical remote, not as a helpless citizen, but the f***k'n monster!

The transformation was still very vivid in her mind, her skin shifting from soft and pale to green and plated with scales. Her height skyrocketed (literally!) as her face pushed out into a snarling, reptilian snout with jaws full of lengthening teeth. Pointed spiny plates erupted from her back, and a small nub above her ass extended and fattened till she was spooked to find she has control of a fifth appendage. A flippin tail! 'Oh great,' she had thought, preparing for her hair to fall out and her breasts recede so she could finish turning into some giant chubby Asian-movie-monster monstrosity. But her tits weren't decreasing. They were growing bigger!

A glance into the nearby building showed the reflection of a busty, naked, kaiju queen of a woman. That had been ten minutes ago, and though she was she hadn't lost herself in the body of a monster, she still felt quite awkward to be naked and the size of the statue of liberty... and also blended with some crazy iguana, t-rex DNA. And that was just the first inconvenience. Jess was still growing.

When she had first transformed, she was running from building to building, trying to hide, and at forty stories tall, that wasn't impossible. But she was still growing, and while finding a silver lining that her height was gradually slowing, it seemed she was making up for it with her bottom half. The ginger could feel the added weight of fat and muscle pouring into her hips, ass, and thighs. Jess was getting overly bottom-heavy. At her typical height, her new hips would probably find their soft fleshy girth getting caught in door frames, maybe even being too wide to use an average door. But this pear-shaped bottom half with her giant thighs rubbing together, fat ass cheeks each the size of the Epcot ball, really added up on her new frame. Three times the height of her starting 'Jeszzilla' form and twice as wide in the ass department, navigating the city was quite an issue.



“Sorry!” She screamed as she squished herself between two lower buildings, the brick and steel crumbling to her mighty cheeks while what was left became a rubble wedgie. The growing finally stopped, but she doubted she could get out of the city without her mighty derrière demolishing many, many structures. These were just movie people, though, right. It’s not like she was hurting anyone real... *Right?*

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Below, where people ran for their lives from monsters and crumbling buildings, stood a woman entranced by what transpired above her. She looked to be out of a movie herself, in a lab coat with her thick rubber gloves and “coke-bottle” protective goggles, and especially her giant beehive hairdo with a stripe of green up the side. She didn’t scatter like the crowd. She didn’t even move as Jessie’s gigantic foot came down around her, spared by the space between the scaled reptilian toes. Doctor Madeline VonBumf looked at the glowing television remote in her hand and then back up to the titan above, its feminine face obscured by its blimp-sized tits. The remote had come in with the creature, and mad doctor Madeline’s wheels were turning as she hypothesized and deducted what it could mean. A maniacal smirk spread across her face, followed by a chuckle and then a howling laugh as only a B movie mad scientist could give. The chaos in the city was only going to grow...