

Not big girl,
巨女いゃねえ

巨大娘だ!

it's giantess!

R-18

Ochikonium





Comiket C81 Doujin

Not big girl, it's giantess!

- Ochiko Terada 3P
- Arukari 15P
- Aoigai 23P



A foot raises and steps in the city without any hesitation. Many houses and a large supermarket were there before the sneaker stepped.

She lifts her foot again and continues walking like she has no interest in what is under her foot.

Rubbles roll up and crush other houses. Meanwhile, her huge foot creates a roaring sound as it pass over and it makes a wind that blows people, cars and other light objects.

As she travels from the suburbs area to the center of the city, she starts to crush smaller buildings instead of houses and none of them can even reach her heels.

The main street overflows with cars trying to escape, but she steps on the buildings along the road and she eventually stops walking.

“There it is, I found it! It's truly the largest building. I instantly knew. ˘

She looks down at the skyscraper built last year and she crouches down slowly. While looking at the building in front of her, she lies down and the surrounding lower-class buildings scatter away like toys.

Her work clothes pushes up her breasts and they are about to burst out as they fall on the city.

Even if they are soft, the overwhelming mass of her breasts crush the buildings starting with the tallest and keep going evenly with the smaller buildings.

The breasts compress them until they sink down to the subway and in underground shopping mall. Just after, the breasts spread out over the surface in all directions.

The jutting breasts spread to engulf the surrounding buildings and two large well-formed craters will be left there.

“The small people look delicious... I mean, the wall cleaning of this large building looks terrible. Hehe, leave it to me! I'll lick it clean for you. ˘

A lot of saliva covers the huge tongue as it gets out to reach the building and her breath clouds the wall with white mist.

She begins licking the building carefully to avoid demolishing it. The saliva is uniformly smeared over the building using the tip of her tongue.

“Mmm... Puha... Jeez, it became...all sticky... ˘



The mouth is the source of misfortune. Two childhood friends are eating lunch and they have a difference in breasts development. Normally, she would hold the cooking between the chopsticks, but they hold me both sides so she could eat me.

“Tamaki, let's exchange our side dishes. I'll give you stupid Yuki and would you let me take those fried eggs?”

My life is the same as fried eggs for this fellow.

“Oh? Yuki will become my nourishment!”

Become... Never! Steadily approaching with a worried expression to this busty person's huge face and she starts to open her shrewd mouth.

Soon, I am close enough to feel her nasal breathing. She licks her lips and her big mouth is waiting while a slight smell of lunch drifts in the air.

It looked like a movie scene I saw before where a monster eats good citizens... No time to remember childhood memories, I am an easy prey to this fishy smell living cave.

I only see her teeth firmly put together like a pure white guillotine to block my escape route.

I am on a slippery meat carpet and I try to run away while hitting my fists on the ground, but the tongue's softness and viscosity of the saliva hamper my efforts. The slapping noises could not be heard, but only the occurrence of a miserable sound.



Sunday is a perfect day for cleaning, the housewife, Kaede Shimomura, uses a duster and a dust cloth to clean the room.

She finishes wiping another shelf and she lifts the bucket of filthy water when her hand stops.

"Uh? I forgot to wipe here...?"

Looking down on the shelf, there is certainly something like grey powder stuck.

"I wonder what it is, it doesn't seem like dust. Maybe sand? But why here..."

The tip of her index finger gently touches and it feels like something crushing.

A flesh-colored pillar appears far up in the sky and, with a roaring sound, it crush the center of the city.

The surroundings of the pillar scatters away from the shock wave, but even the buildings in distant areas are not safe.

Who could guess that this huge pillar of 10km in diameter and extending endlessly in the sky comes from the fingertip of a housewife?

The city is already partly destroyed and no one is screaming. The survivors could only look in blank surprise at the apocalypse.

Eventually, the pillar comes alive and starts to pulverize the remaining part of the city.

The earth shakes while the residential district and buildings turn to rubbles.

Kaede's fingertip grinds and caught the dust.

She brought the finger that destroyed the city close to her nose and she tries to smell the odor swiftly.

Stuck on Kaede's fingertip, some intact buildings and people have miraculously survived, but the dark holes suck them inside.

"Just some dust, but I certainly wiped earlier... Maybe I forgot, this is unpleasant when it happens."

Finally, she uses the dust cloth to wipe the shelf again and the proof of a city existed is completely erased.



The kitchen is finally clean and she takes a pause from the weekend's housecleaning.

"Aaah... Finished at last. My hips...ugh...hurt..."

Kaede Shimomura takes a break at this place and immodestly falls on her ass.

"Jeez, being sweaty is disgusting..."

Her right hand fans her face while her left hand pulls hard to remove her socks she had since morning and she throws them away.

Exposed to air, her stuffy toes feel good at the cool air.

She moves her toes around and she thinks about taking a shower soon, but a patch of dust on the floor catches Kaede's attention.

"Uh? That dust at this place too..."

Is it the wiped dust on the shelf that dropped on the floor? There are grey pieces scattered in the dust between Kaede's legs, not too far from her.

"Too bothersome to take the dust cloth..."

She does not worry about getting her feet dirty now, because she is going to take a shower anyway. Kaede holds her bare feet over the tiny little living dust.

Suddenly, the world is covered by darkness.

Kaede boasts her bare foot, almost the same size as a continent, and she swings down in a relatively crowded area.

The landing impact and wind pressure had a devastating effect, but the cities under the arches of the foot and between each toes survived the annihilation.

The big toe crushed a remarkably large city.

The housewife's colossal toes drew huge undulated valleys which seem like a fingerprint pattern.

The remnants of skyscrapers stuck in the moisture between the fingerprints are clearly visible from the ground.

Even pieces of dirt are stuck between the toenails and a city surrounded by mountains is among the smallest.

The remaining cities between the drawn arch of each toe are heading toward an eventual annihilation.

A hot wind of the stuffy sweat smell of Kaede's foot starts to spread over the world.

This smell has enough power to destroy this little world. Tens of seconds later, nothing is left of this world when this thing moved.



Today is the same as usual, the class representative arrived at the school before any other students and she stands at the gate.

Only one person maintains the school's discipline by checking the students' clothes and late arrivals.

Visible from anywhere in the city, the class representative stands over the school with her feet on each side and her arms put together in front of the chest.

Students from distant houses and city's buildings commute by school bus and they see the standing class representative appears to control the school attendance.

When approaching the school, the figure of the class representative is getting too big to fit into the field of vision.

Standing firmly on the ground, black socks wrap her thin legs and extend smoothly toward the sky.

The thighs' junction inside the class representative's skirt is visible from within the school area when looking up in the sky.

Without exception, the boys look up at the sky while walking unconsciously and the surrounding girls scold them again all day long.

The class representative looks expressionless at the gate inside her leg, because she doesn't care at all if they see her underwear.

Her hand occasionally waves at the incoming students and they greet the class representative with "Good morning". She only nods in return and they wave their hands back to her.

Suddenly, the class representative's legs bend and she starts to squat down.

The loafers of both feet grind and cut the asphalt while the students desperately try to withstand the vibrations and wind pressure.

She plunges her finger in the crowd of students on the ground near the school gate.

The index finger and the thumb skillfully pick one student, and then she lifts her hand again.

High-pitch shouts come from the dyed hair student between the fingers and the hair is lit bright brown by the morning sun.

Despite having been warned multiple times, the class representative glares with displeasure at the unrepentant third year delinquent.

She excavates a corner of the schoolyard using her hand which does not hold the student and she drops the delinquent inside the pit.

The class representative is satisfied with the instant reflection place she made. Her crotch covered with white underwear and the big buttocks are about to crush the school as they get closer. The boys go crazy in excitement, but it did not reach her ears.



Snow started to fall in the evening and the temperature dropped suddenly at night.

"Are you alright? Tell me if you are cold, ok?"

She says while looking down at me worriedly, because the cold is a bit harsh.

"Saying such thing again."

Her cheeks swell while her muffler caught me between as much as possible and the coldness of white Christmas is probably unrelated.

"There's a lot more people, we should go soon."

The Christmas tree in the center of the meeting place extends higher than her height and there are already many people with girls from giant families like her.

A girl dressed in school uniform rubbing her hands together appears lonely, but her boyfriend desperately hits her foot so she can notice him.

Covered in warm and soft clothes, a ponytail girl has her boyfriend on her glove and they talk happily.

Arrived late, another girl picks up her lover and he ducks his head when he thought being scolded, but she presses her lips gently against his head.

We turn away from this sight and I feel some vibrations when she starts walking.

Both hands are placed against the muffler to prevent me from falling.

"You are going to stay today? We'll be eating cake together. If you and Santa ride, which would be larger?"

She laughs happily and her warm sweet breaths spread in the muffler.

Her attractive lips move up and down every time she talks, but she gets offended when one involuntary brushes my head.

"Jeez... Would you stay like this until we get home?"

She says while pulling her muffler, and her mouth covers my surrounding until her lips actively press me for a moment.

"Ah, this is probably nice!"

Her lips release me just before I suffocate to death and I try with all my strength to breathe the air of the winter night sky.

Her cheeks turn red from the embarrassment and she walks angrily. The stride becomes more violent than before.

She apologizes in her head to the passers-by who fall down from the tremors caused by the impact of her footsteps and I decide to keep quiet in the muffler.



She tries to carefully sit without making any vibrations, but the weight of the elf princess is too much and it is enough to shake the people's city.

Smashing echoes and shock waves pass through the city when she puts her right knee on the ground followed with her left knee.

The long skirt spreads on the ground while mowing the trees in the plain. The princess picks the skirt with both hands just in time to prevent it approaching the city's wall.

Even sitting, the huge princess towers at the south gate and her head goes through the clouds.

There is confusion in the city at first, but the knights rush at the gate to meet the enemy and the more experienced are already there.

Even today, the princess sits cutely in front of the city and her shining eyes look into the city.

The upper body of the princess is over the people gathered at the open south gate and two bulges halfway during growth to adulthood hang over them.

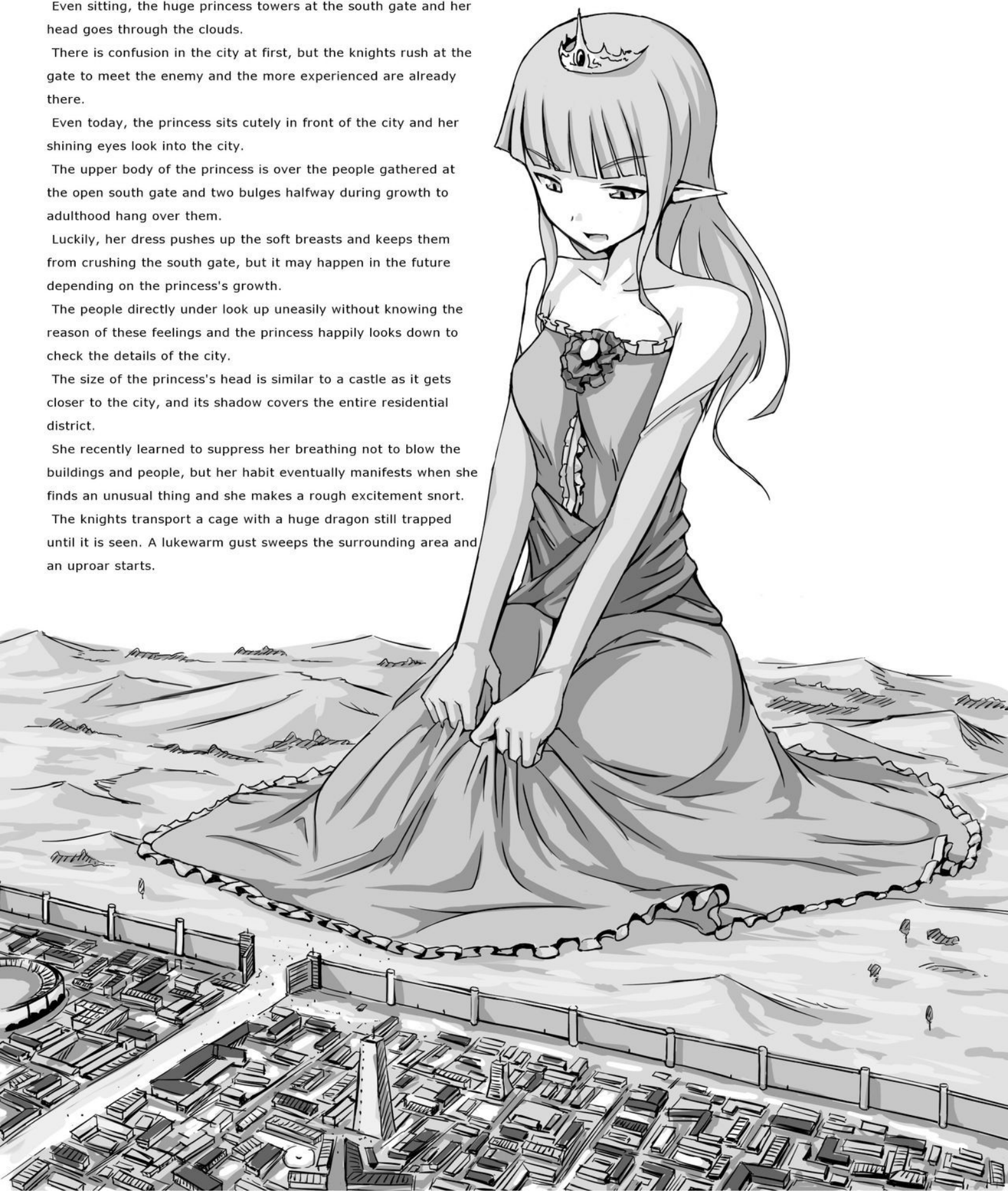
Luckily, her dress pushes up the soft breasts and keeps them from crushing the south gate, but it may happen in the future depending on the princess's growth.

The people directly under look up uneasily without knowing the reason of these feelings and the princess happily looks down to check the details of the city.

The size of the princess's head is similar to a castle as it gets closer to the city, and its shadow covers the entire residential district.

She recently learned to suppress her breathing not to blow the buildings and people, but her habit eventually manifests when she finds an unusual thing and she makes a rough excitement snort.

The knights transport a cage with a huge dragon still trapped until it is seen. A lukewarm gust sweeps the surrounding area and an uproar starts.



The rumbling of the earth starts to take place beyond the horizon where a group of girls approaches.

Step by step, shock waves spread each time the sneakers step firmly on the ground and small pieces in the surrounding terrain launch in the air.

The footsteps gradually become louder until they sound like explosions and we suspend pitifully when he starts to sway.

In the lottery, I drew the role to be eaten for "Small Person Eating Competition" and I am now in a tied up position at several ten meters high in the air where my life only exist to be eaten by the girls.

The fastest girl arrives in the adjacent lane.

Long black hair flutters and always giving a cool look behind the lens of her eyeglasses, it is Yuzusaki from class 2.

Fearful by all the students, she crushed mercilessly the boys who peeped under her skirt with a refreshing expression and she now approaches the small person like if he does not exist.

Hanging in Yuzusaki's lane is nothing more than a bad luck.

The huge mouth that could swallow in one gulp scares him to

death and could become incontinent at any moment... It did not happen and Yuzusaki's face looks away from him.

"It's not to my liking."

While muttering, she uses her fingertip to play with the boy and looks around.

Please go to boy on the opposite side! I sincerely wished, but it is in vain when I see the neighbor boy rapidly rotating around the center of the string and Yuzusaki approaches with huge steps.

She bends slightly and stares at me without hesitation.

Yuzusaki's face fills my field of vision and I get nervous by her overwhelming well-featured face looking at me.

The tip of her tall nose touches me to smell my odor.

Wondering if she is going to pass, Yuzusaki's face lifts a little to my displeasure and brings me to her mouth until it touches.

"Hey! What are you doing to my lane's boy!"

Oh, it seems I just heard the violent voice of an angel.

The energetic student of my class arrives second with a rough breath. The cool-headed monster keeps on approaching just before she is about to bite into the innocent citizen.





In the neighbor field where the "Small Person Eating Competition" takes place, the "Pole Pull-Down" unfolds to become a somewhat underwhelming battle.

The first year girl from class 3, Yukiko Mizukiri, plays against all the third year boys from class 1.

"Here seniors, please try to move just one freshman's finger."

Yukiko lies face-down on the ground without caring to dirty her gym clothes and she stabs the ground with the index finger from her left hand.

A simple rule, they just have to peel off the girl's fingertip from the ground within time.

The boys attack in unity to keep pushing to the end while taking shifts, but Yukiko's undaunted fingertip just quietly stay on the ground.

"Ahahaha, it tickles a little. Aren't you able to push it before the timeout?"

Yukiko watch the boys swarm at the finger and the shape of her mouth distorts into a grin.

Those lips contract and blow a hot breath on the fingertip.

"Oh, was it a little too strong? Sorry, I forgot the seniors can be blown off by a girl's breath."

The boys desperately tried to hang on Yukiko's finger, but they tumbled on the athletic field and rolled away.

Yukiko looks down with a mocking smile at the eagerness boys who tried to challenge her index finger and they become dizzy on the stained ground.

"Ahh, are you still able to come back again? By the way, I'll give you an opportunity from my long finger."

An increasing number of boys collapse on the ground from exhaustion or despair, but Yukiko's finger challenge decreases after the first half.

"Somehow feel badly that you collapse like dead insects. However, I just got a little goose bumps when I thought you seemed like ants gathering around my finger as if it was a delicious cake."

The whistle blows to end the game, the outcome was already clear before the end and Yukiko's victory announcement flows through tentatively.

"Ahh, it's unpleasant. You seniors would suit better if stuck to the back of my shoes."

Yukiko's finger swings roughly from side to side to thrust away the boys while she stands up slowly.

People try to run away through the ruins as a hand passes over them in the sky to reach a still intact building.

Fingers about the size of small buildings pierce the base of a skyscraper and sink deeper in the basement.

The fingers come out from the underground at the other side of the skyscraper.

Huge flesh-colored pillars suddenly appear as they keep rising while demolishing things like asphalt and buildings along the roads.

Another building becomes her prey. The palm of her hand scoops the large office building, but rubbles and people spill over and fall on the ground.

"Uh... I'm sorry everyone. You've worked hard to build this city..."

While apologizing, her face turns red and she is moved to tears.

"I have endured for a long time, but it's impossible after all. Every time I see this small city... my body involuntary throbs..."

A friendly invader who never did any harm to humans, but she rather kept the city safe from the invasion of other girls.

Below this gentle girl's ass, her legs and thighs crush the city without mercy, turning it into ruins mixed with blood, meats and rubbles.

The hand which scooped the skyscraper passes under her ass from her back and between the legs until she presses the roof against her crotch.

She is moving from the feeling and her feet pulverize a residential district.

The building traces the form of her crevice embossed on the bloomer, wet by her sexual fluids.

With every rub, the huge bloomer shaves off multiple floors together each time.

The people inside try to escape, but the ceiling above them soon collapses and they are compressed between the floors. Some of them are thrown out of the windows, crashing in the ruined city.

Eventually, the building is completely destroyed, but she is still not satisfied. She gently wipes the wreckage off her hand and starts looking for a new toy.



With the feet placed on each side of Japan, Miko-hime overlooks the long and narrow land.

Black socks wrap Miko-hime's legs as she rises a foot and holds it up, covering most of Honshu, the largest of the four main islands of Japan.

"I really didn't notice how small my country has become. Is it even possible for me to stand on it?"

Miko-hime rolls up her skirt so it does not rub the ground, and she observes Japan while squatting on it.

"The capital was around that area. Good, I'll sit here!"

While looking inside her legs, she drops her hips and a sensation of squashing soft sand transmits to her crotch.

An endless white ceiling momentarily compresses the area from Tokyo to Niigata.

The underwear covering Miko-hime's intimate place crushed more than ten prefectures at the same time. The width of her crotch is almost the same as the width of the archipelago.

"Quite narrow. My buttocks would overflow in the Sea of Japan and in the Pacific Ocean."

Before she completely puts her buttocks on the earth, she raises her hips again.

The archipelago is crushed with the shape of Miko-hime's crotch, but she could slightly perceive the ruins of cities and mountains in the vast crater.

"Hmm... I went as far as to crush Mt. Fuji? Oh well, it doesn't matter since I shall make plenty of mountains about that height later."

She changes the orientation of her body while taking a prone posture. This time, the wreckage adheres to her crotch as it wipes the ground.

Miko-hime places both hands in the sea, which is less than a puddle for her, and they sink in while making a muddy sound.

Hime's lower abdomen hangs over the west of Japan's sky and, while the skirt dangles, the hem of her uniform mows down the ground.

From the east of Japan, they could see a pure white wall and Miko-hime's crotch, which crushed the ground earlier, towers over their surrounds.

From each side of Japan, the thighs extend as if they want to hold it between.

"Aww... Too brittle. It can't even take my own weight."



For the time being, they succeed to ride on her belly and they finish unloading all the equipment from the large helicopter.

She never seemed to turn over during her sleep and she slept for a long time already, a perfect time to research their target.

While they unload the luggage, she stares curiously at what was over her stomach with sleepy eyes. Soon, she lost interest and put her head back on the small hill again to continue her nap.

To begin with, they rarely are interested in us.

Basically, because we are too small for those girls, they ignore our existences and they do not consider us as prey.

The weapons of humans cannot inflict any wounds on them and this species appears only to have girls. All of them have a male genital grown from their groins and they use it to perform the act of reproduction.

This time, the team's mission is to bring back sperm samples from her male genital.

They complete to set up the camp on her muscular abs and the researchers start to head toward their research target.

Extending from her crotch, her male genital is so huge it extends up to her navel.

Even the largest building in our city would be by no means this thick.

It is the first time the university students in the research department of huge girls operate at the site. They run very excitedly at this huge girl's thingy and start their observation.

The skin seems to wrap it, but the tip is fortunately visible and this situation will ease the collection.

As they approach the huge crack at the tip of this bright pink glans, a distinctive stench wraps their surroundings.



轟 goun



轟 goun

Ah,
older
sister
Taka②



crunch

Where is
Mimizuku?①

Uh?



① "mimizuku" = horned owl

② "taka" = falcon

zoom



Mimi-chan

went
out
to play

What?



running~



Uh

I want
too

Me
too!



I wanted
to go
together



Seems fun

An extremely small planet...



Oh



aircraft fighters 戦闘機

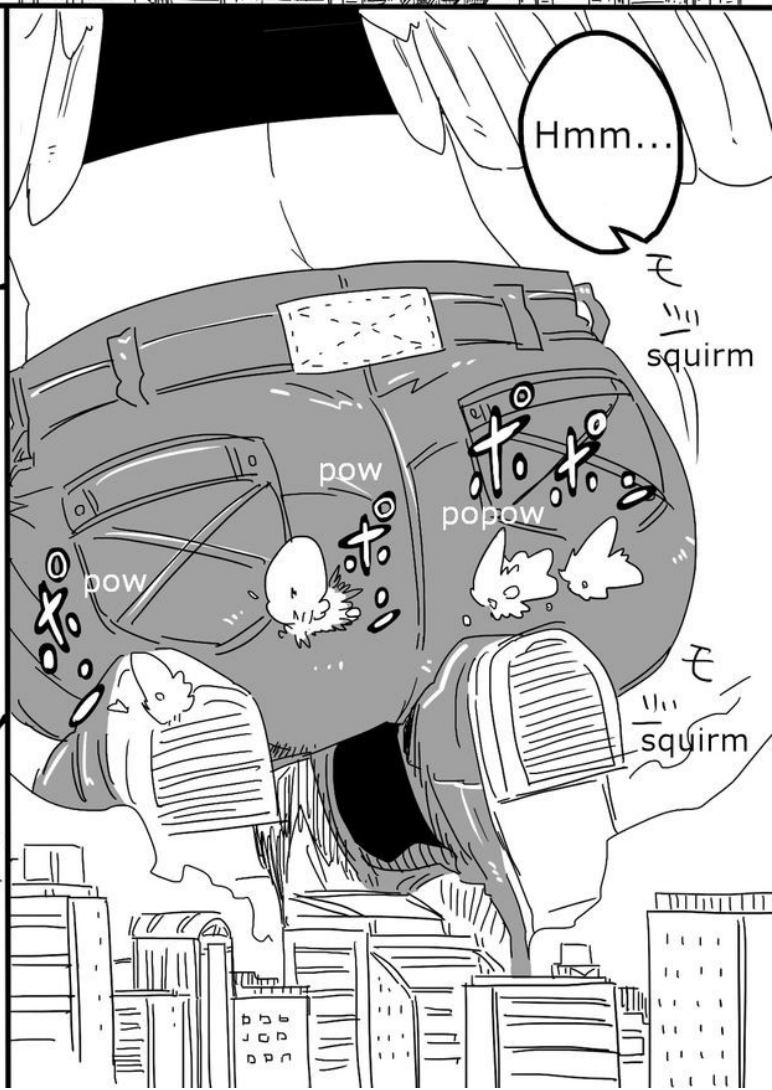


Alright

Even onee-san...

hehehe...

If the small people try their best...



Hmm...

squirm

squirm

It's
onee-san's
breasts

Look out

ズ
ズ
ズ
ズ
ズ
ズ



•
•
•
•
•

rise.

ム
リ

For me.

ム
リ
。

However,
with the
cloth over...
it doesn't
feel
very good

So,
following
with
the
real
thing

thump

thump

Hmm...

Aah!



bam



Tickles...



fwap

Problem solved

Boing!



Ah...

ah

Oh..

bong
bong



Onee-san
even
starting
to feel
good...

Because
the small
people
worked
hard

soaked

ウん

pow

pow

pow

pow



Hehe!



slip

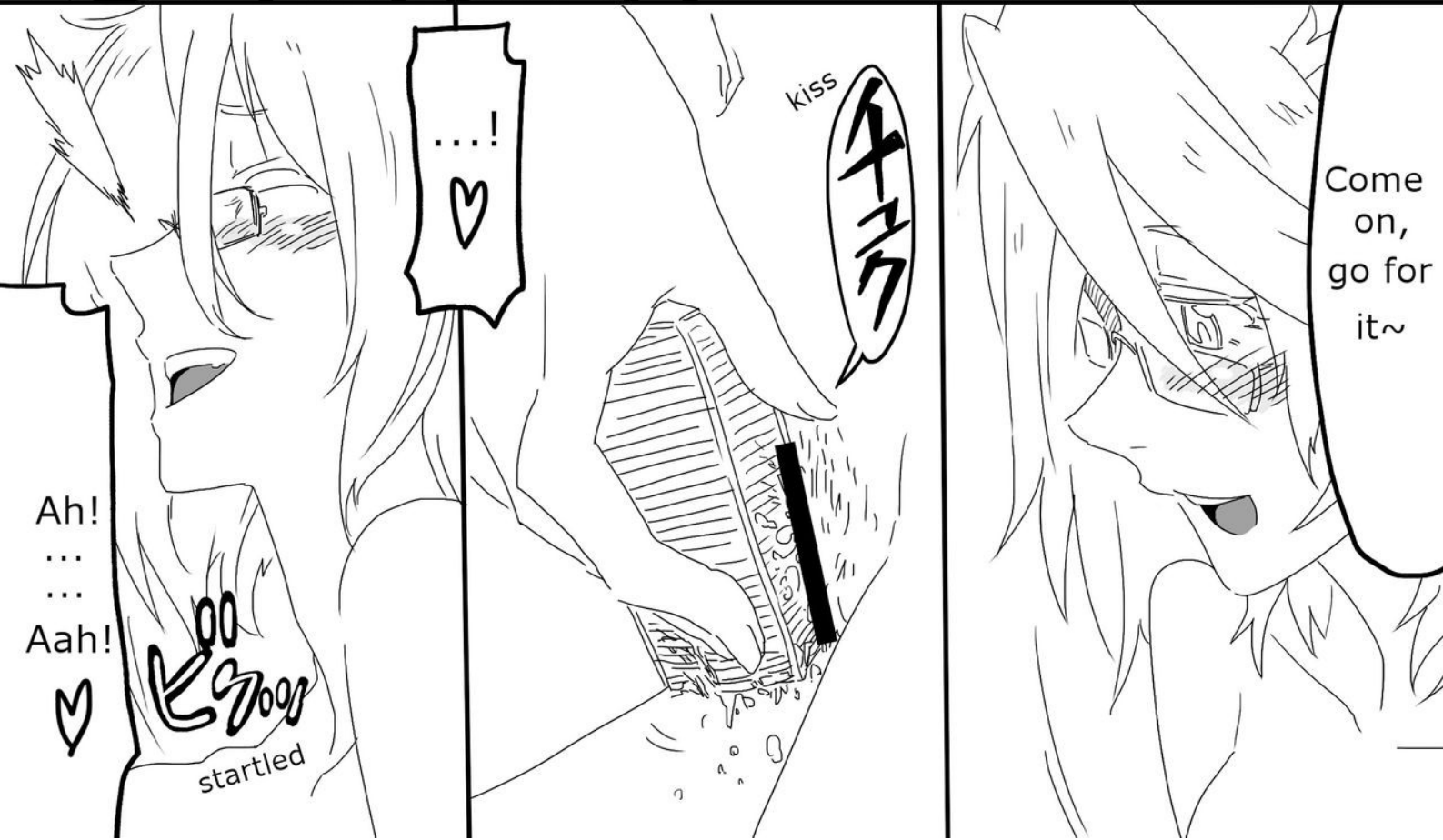


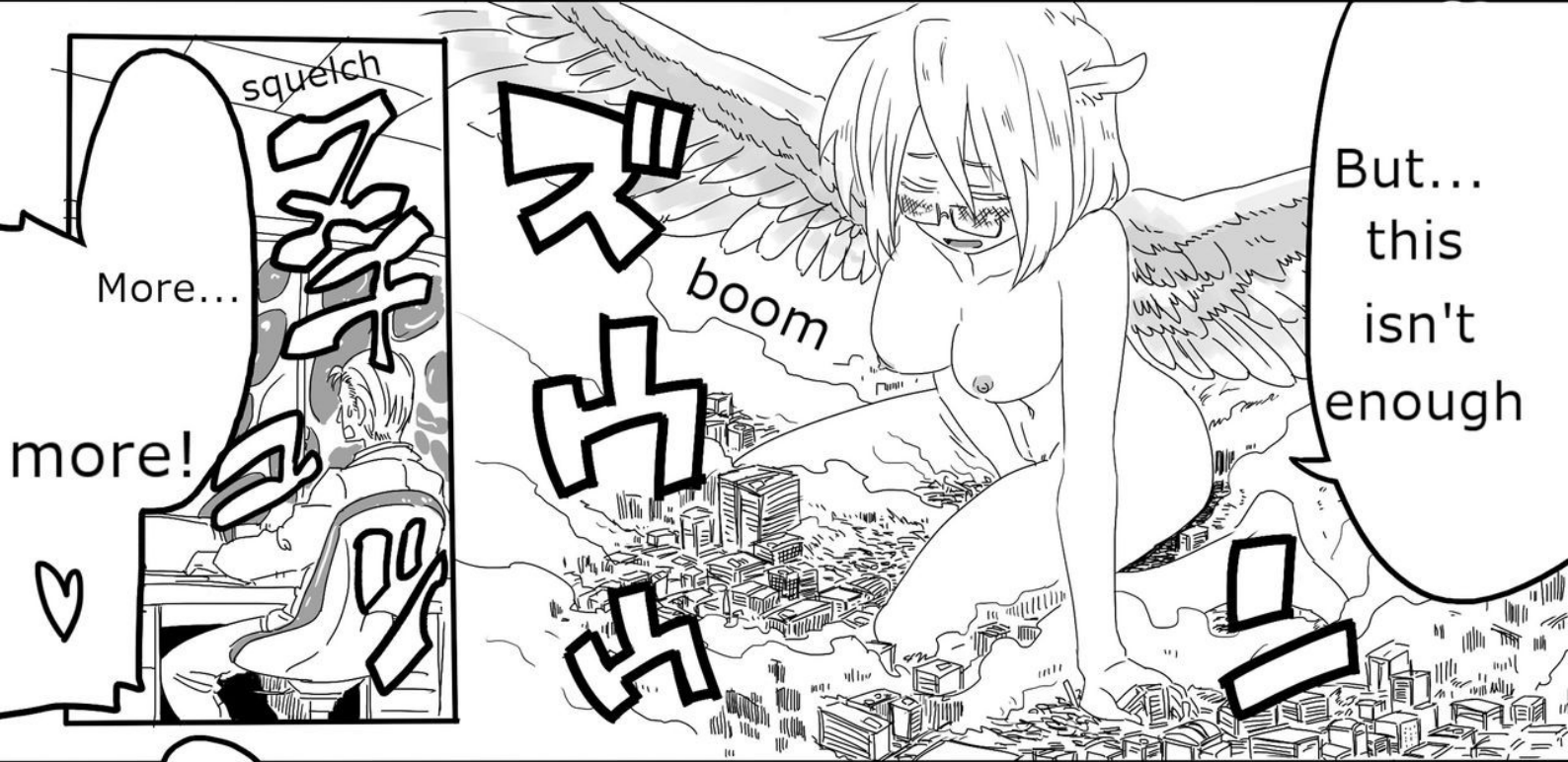
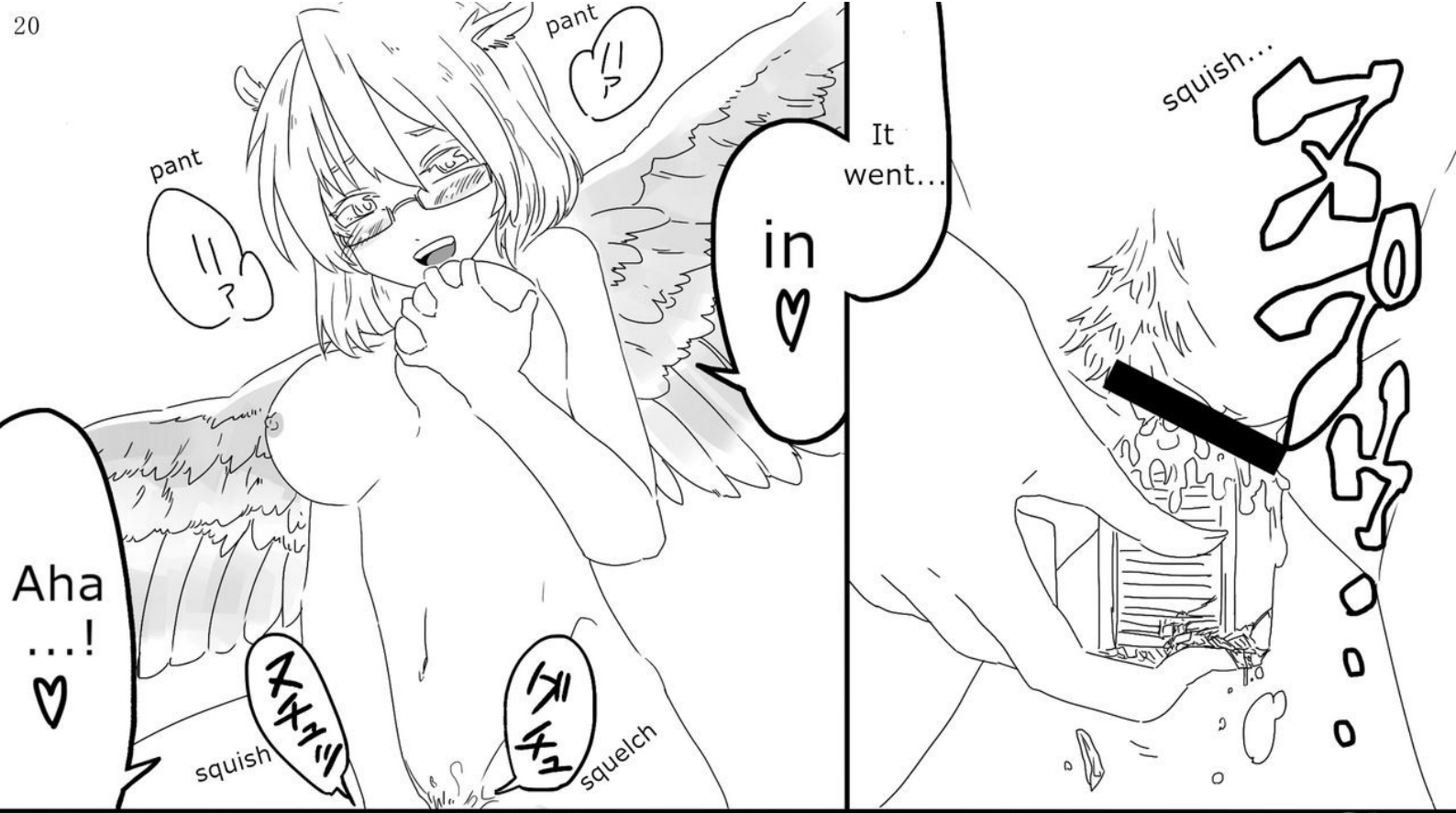
will you
accept
to take it...

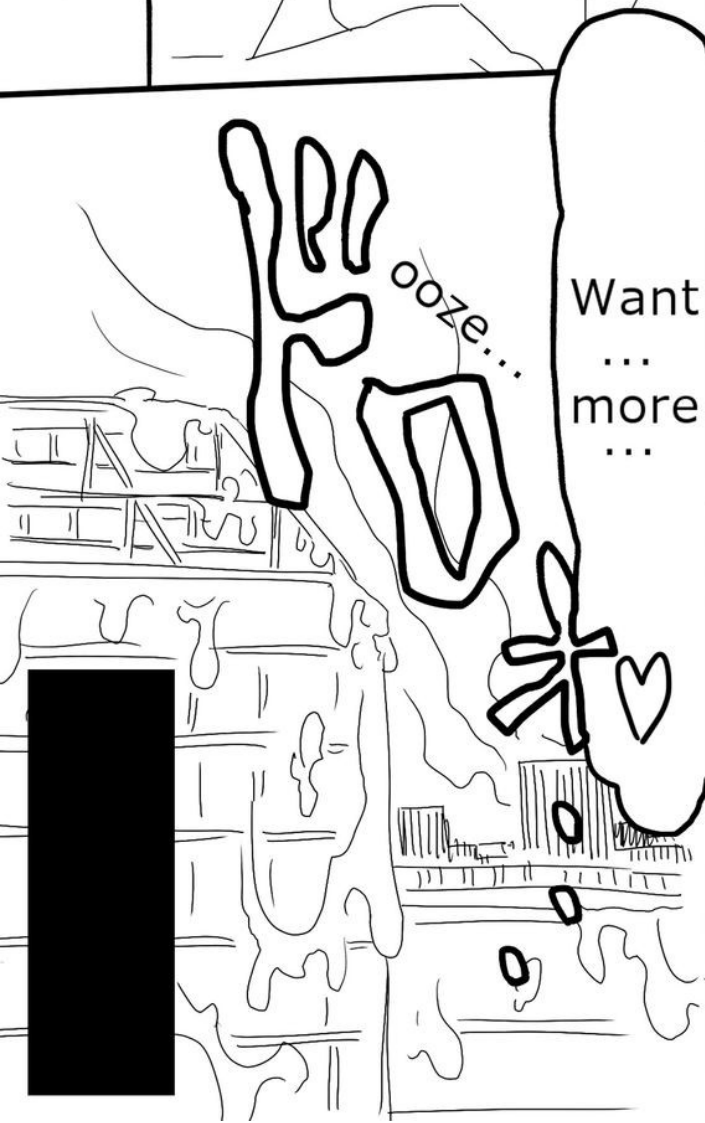
Just
kidding...

Responsibility...

rustle







③ "suzume" = sparrow
④ "hato" = dove

No way!

slam

thud

Noo!

Like cute things

Way to go Hato!

I'll accompany you
一緒にしますわ♡

Oh? This seems fun

thump

thump

極小
小人の街 Tiny city of small people

lifts

Onee-chan would feel lonely

可愛いもの好き
flomp

Suzu-chan should not say such things③

hey hey hey hey

kiss

You are so cute Suzume-an

go'un

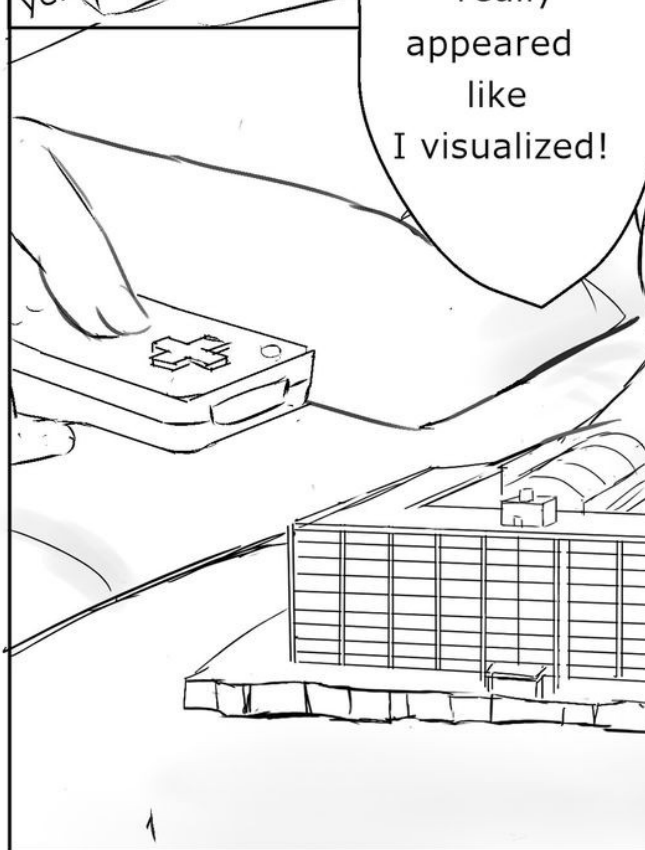
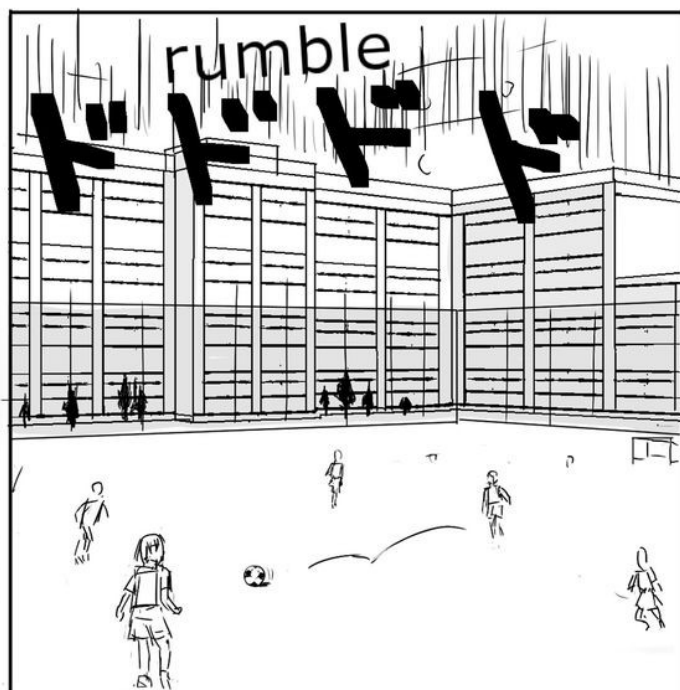
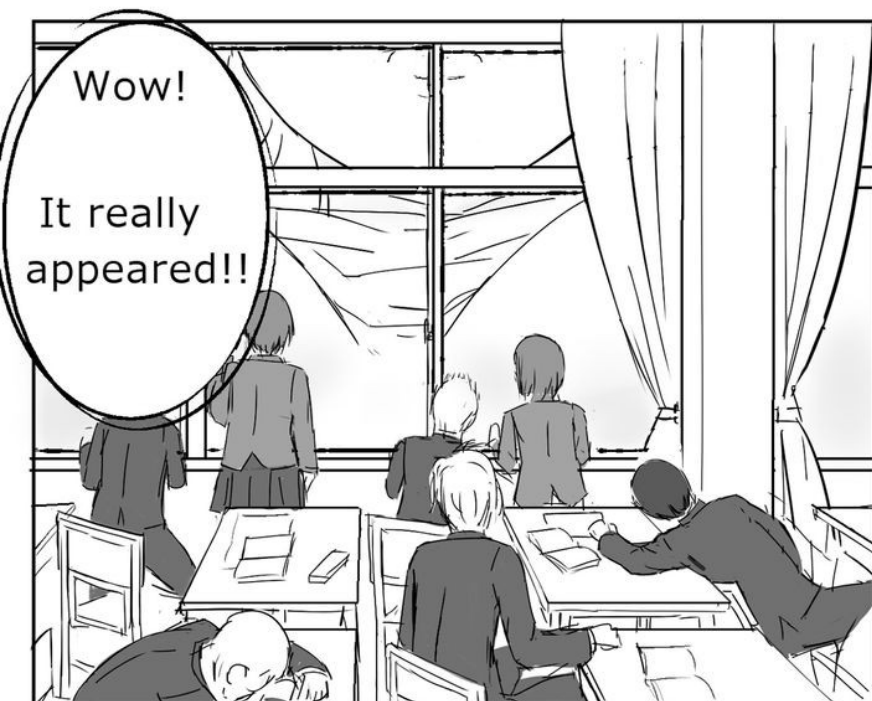
So let's enjoy it!

Sis Hato④

Noo

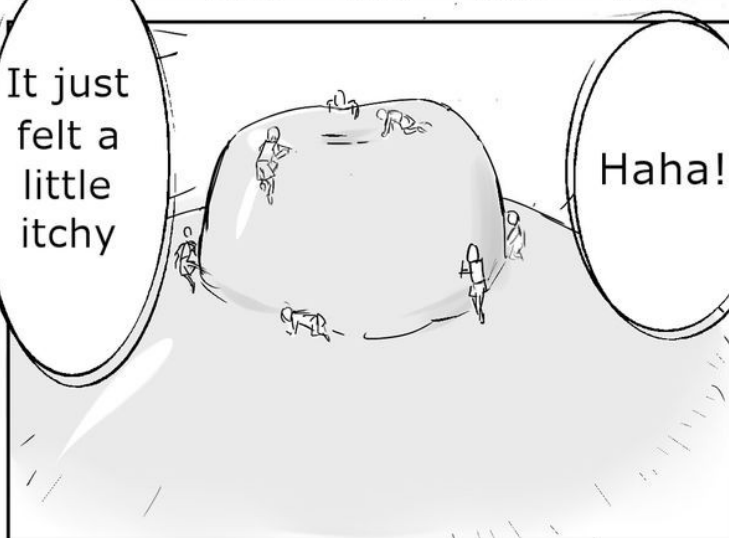
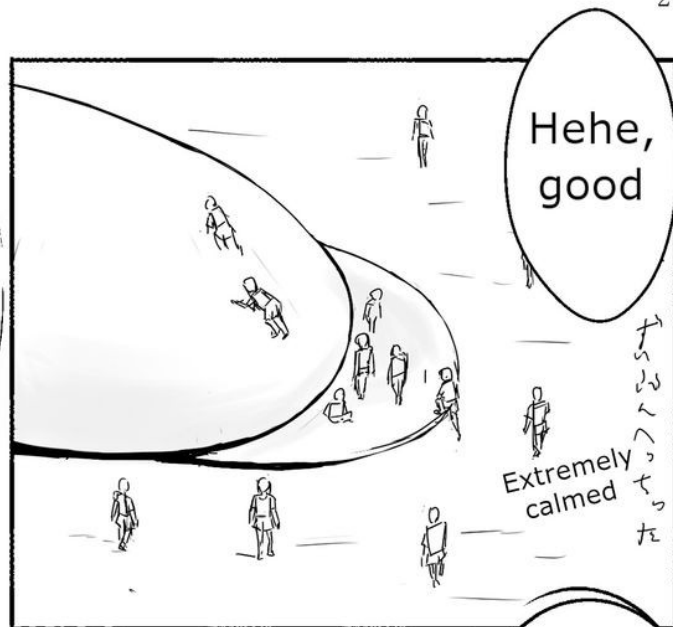
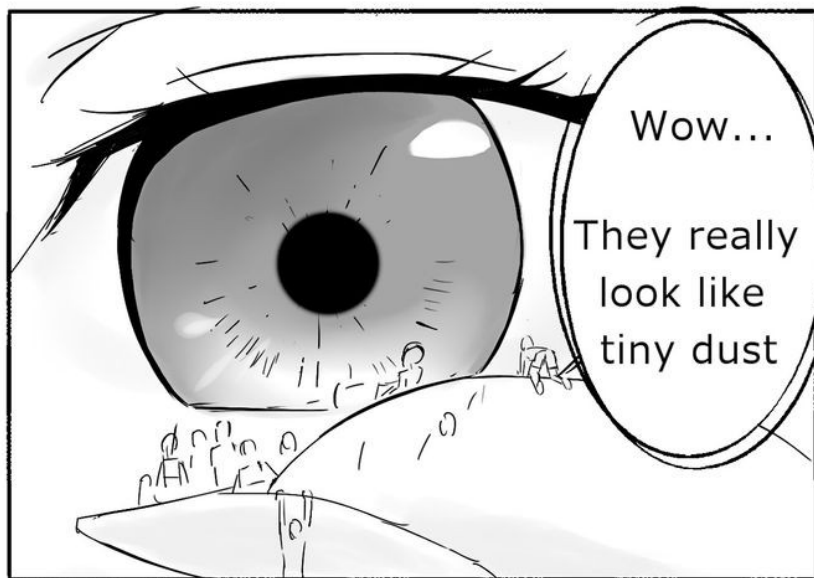
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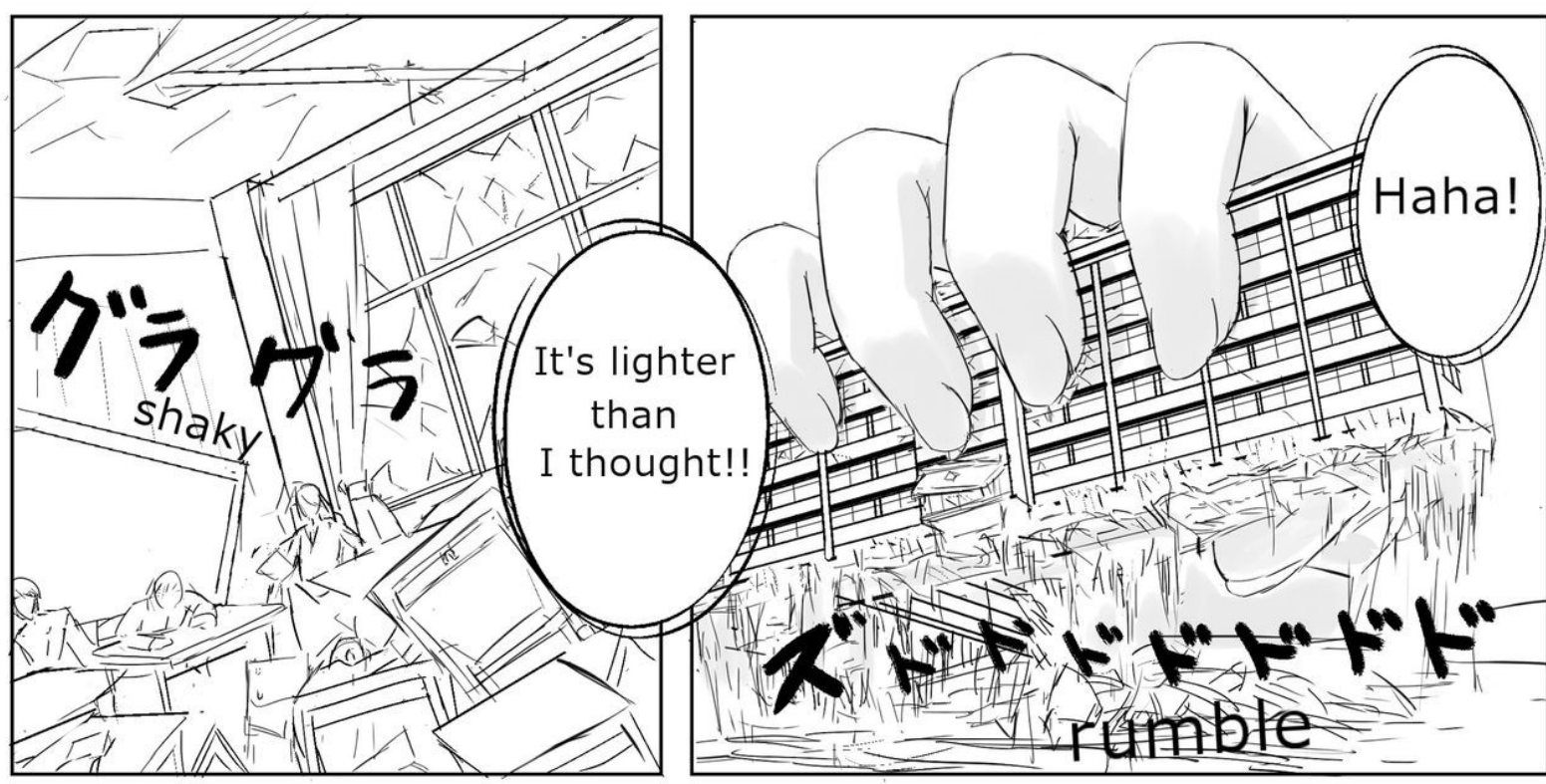
Uwaaaaaah

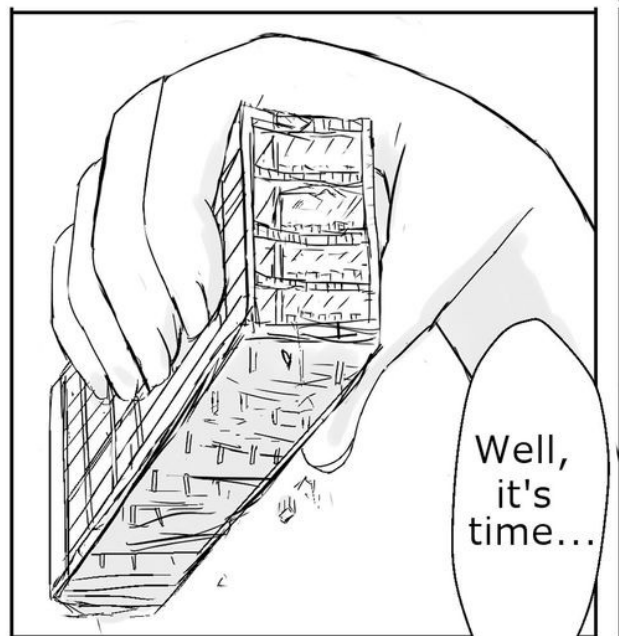
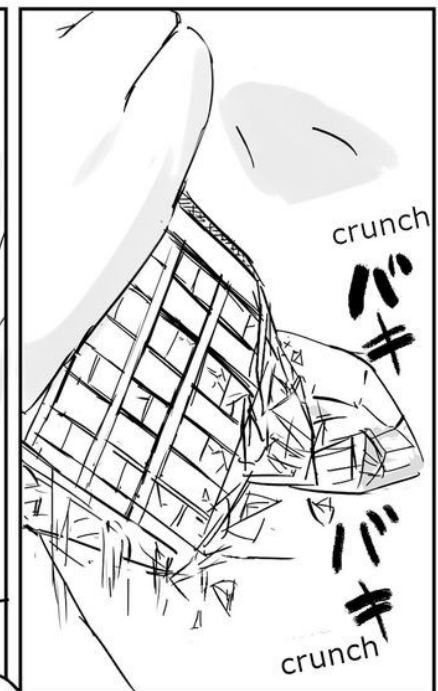
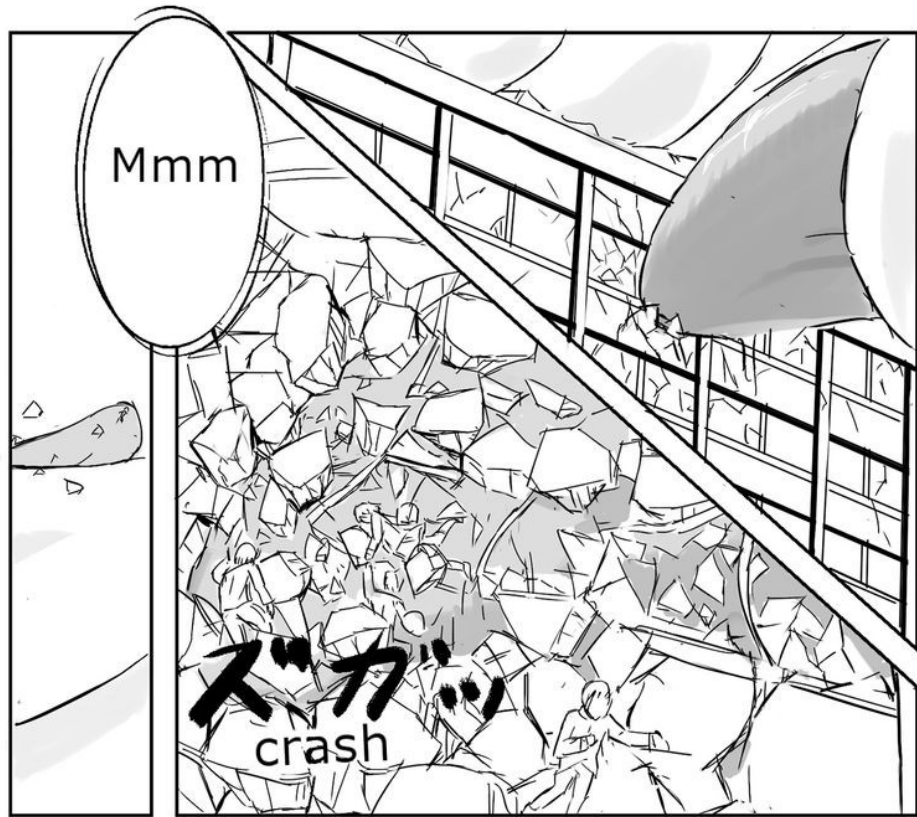


School on the belly/aoigai

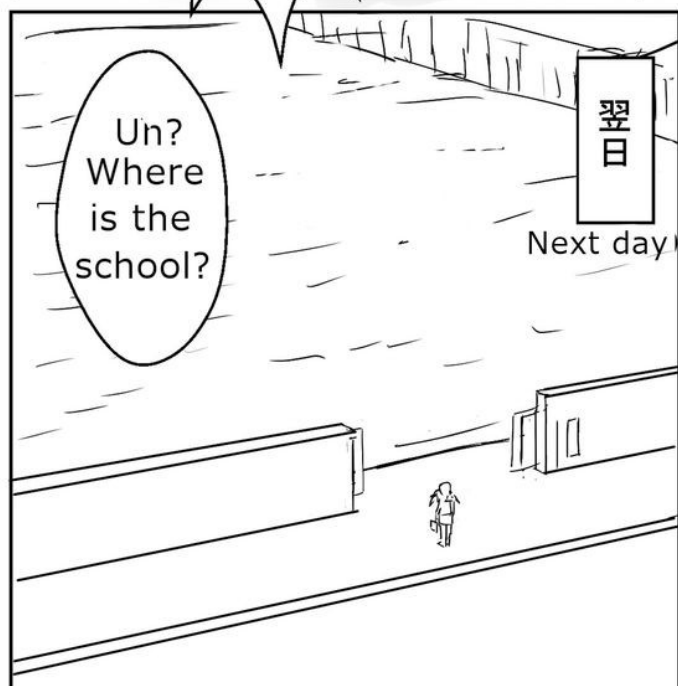
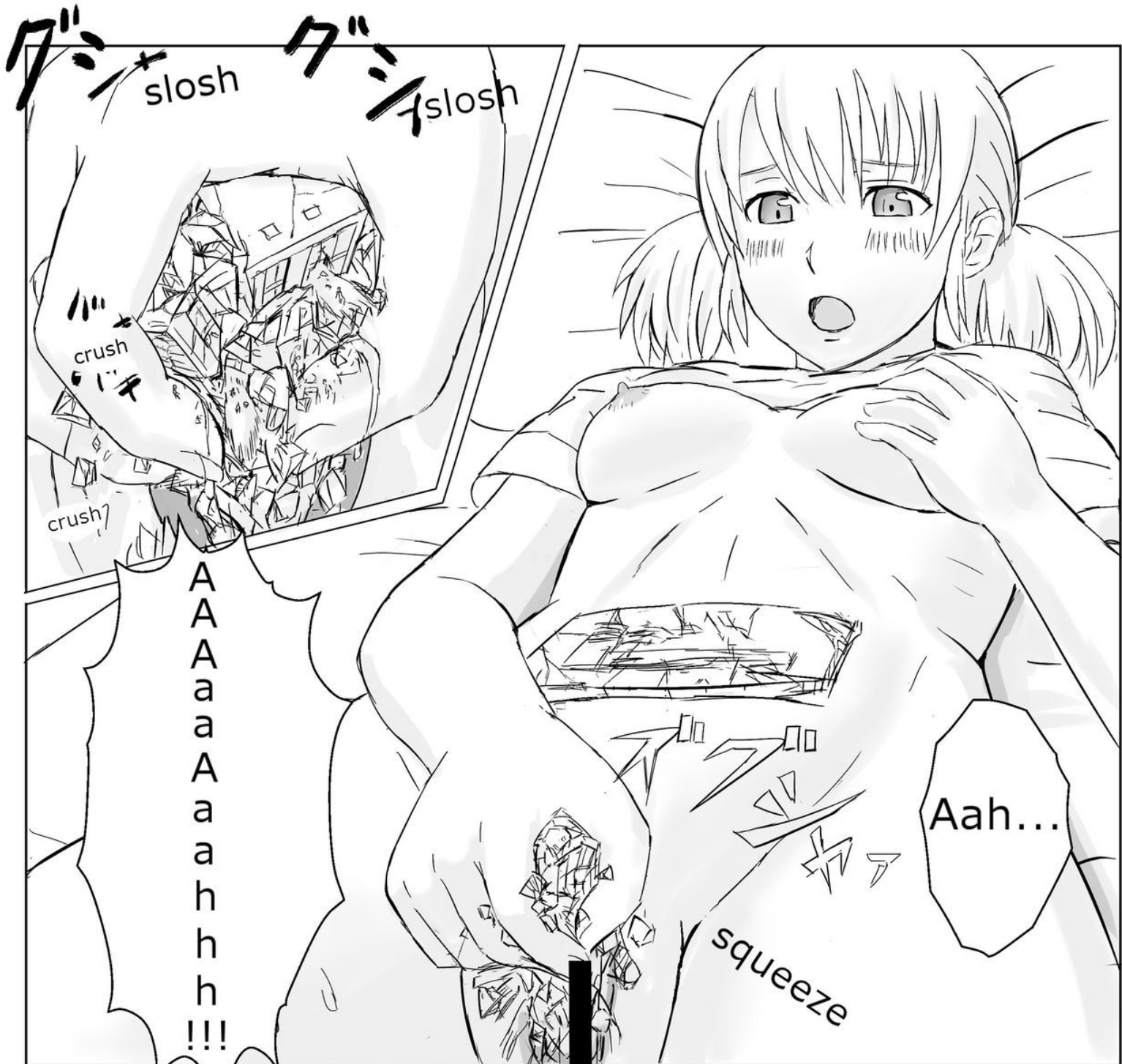
腹上学校/aoigai









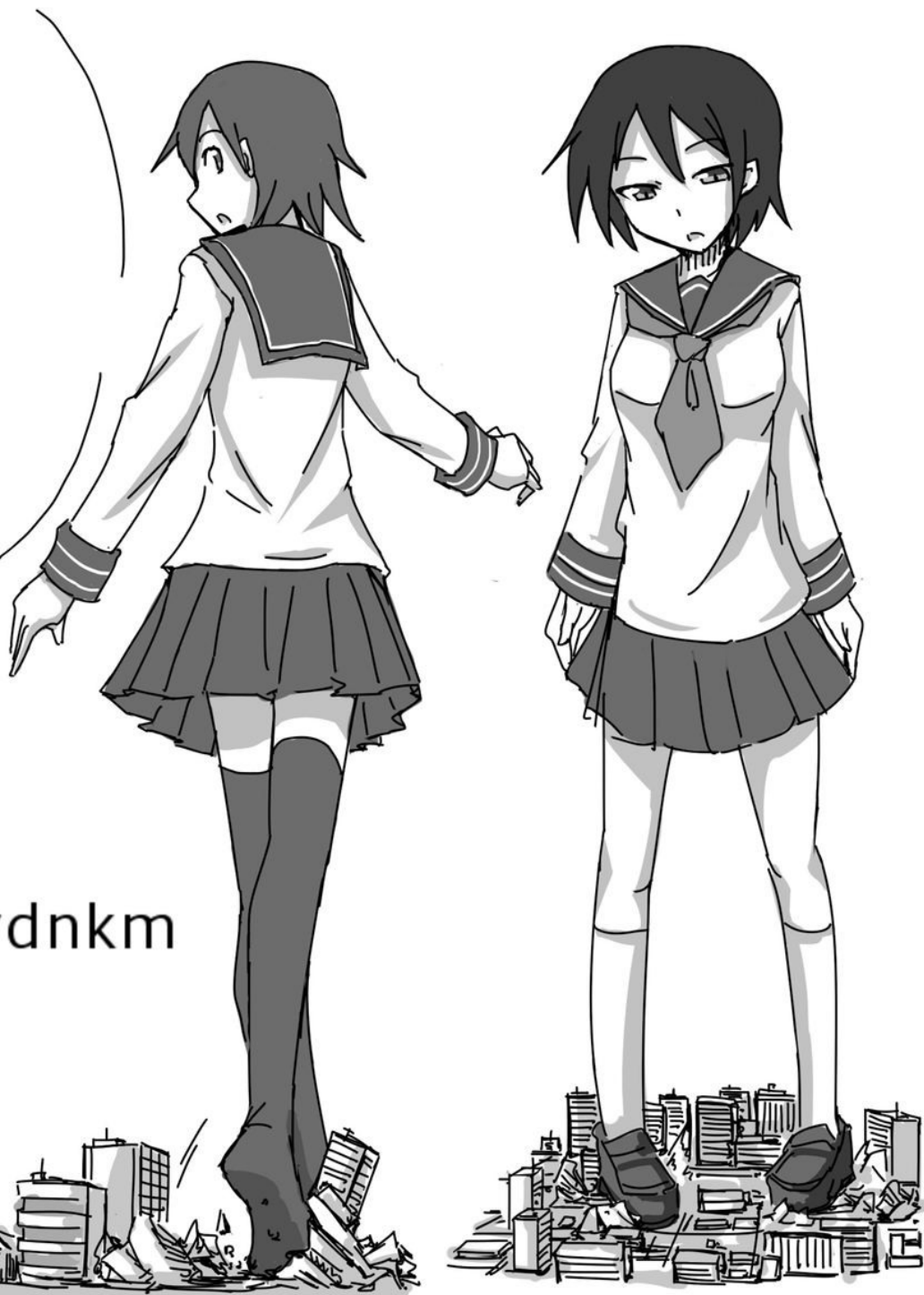


おわり The end

Hello, this is Teradaochiko.
Huge girls nice, don't you think?
It's not a manga this time,
I tried to do single pictures with short stories.
Which do you think is more "moe"?

The guests are Aoigai-san and Arukari-san.
Thank you for these great manuscript.
My drawings are broadcasted, please come to see them.

So this is it.



Translation:ydnkm
Thank you!!!

巨女じゃねえ巨大娘だ！ Not big girl, it's giantess!

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アルカリさん

Arukari-san

プリントマウス 様

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無断転載・転売禁止

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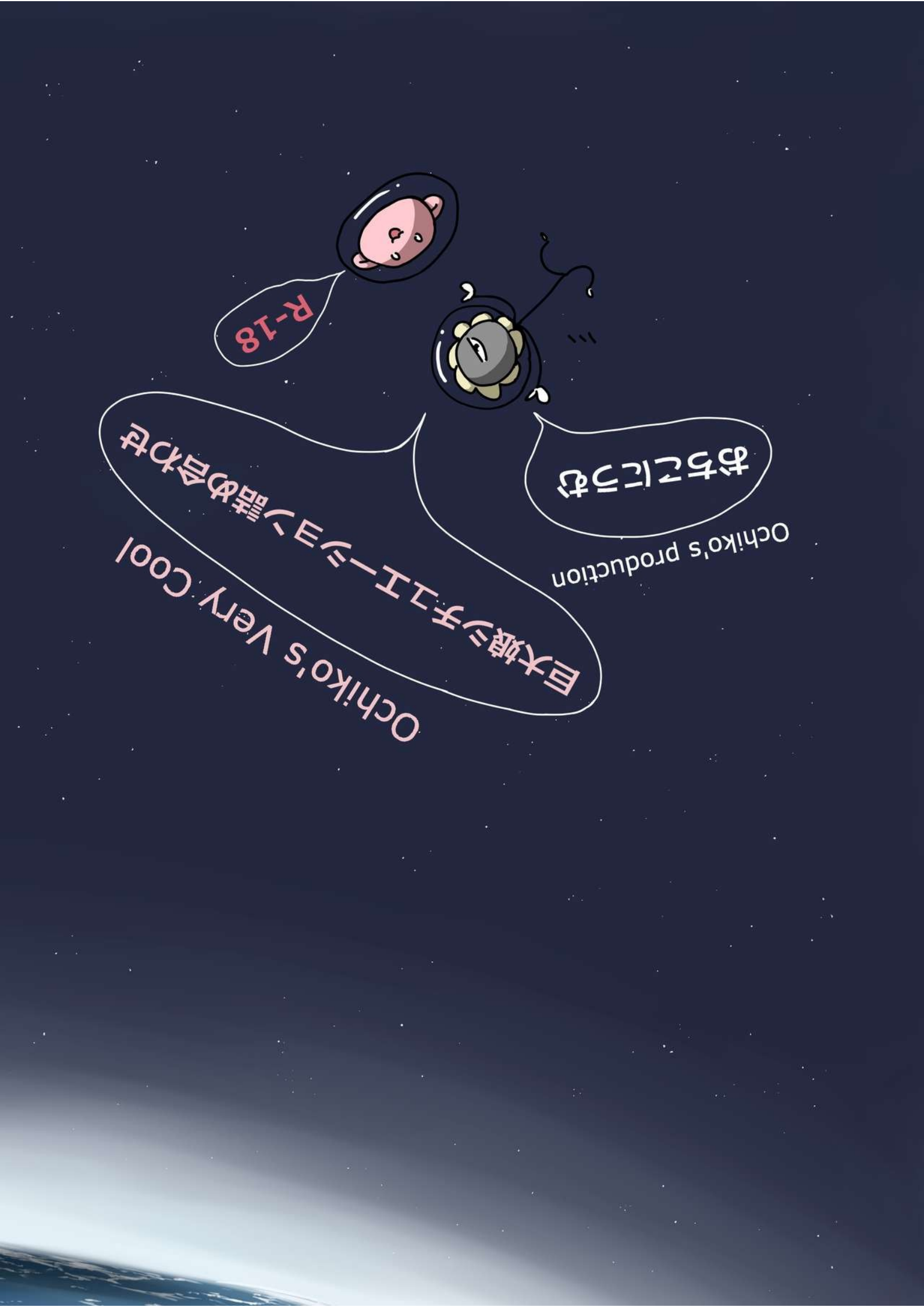
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R-18

巨大娘のチコエーヨーの目め合わせ
Ochiko's Very Cool

おちこにうむ

Ochiko's production