

# Beach Bitches

Redfiredog

+

EmmaGear



"What do you think, Chloe? Should I step on her?"

"N-NO! DON'T! PLEASE! WE WERE JUST GOING ON A DATE! WE DIDN'T MEAN TO INTERRUPT, WE'LL LEAVE! JUST LET US- "



The small squeaking woman's voice was cut off in an instant when the giant brunette pressed her toes down onto the little one's chest. The wind was knocked out of the panicking little woman in an instant, and she looked up at the giantess threatening to crush her with a crazed expression.



"I wasn't talking to you, bitch." The giantess sneered down at the figure losing the fight against her toes. "I was asking my girlfriend a question."

"Hmm..." The blonde giantess next to her said, making sure the man she had pinned under her own foot knew not to try and run. "I don't know, Jenna. Seems like kind of a waste, doesn't it? Not when we could have fun with them first."

"Fun?" Jenna laughed. "What did you have in mind?"





Chloe wasted no time showing her lover exactly what she meant. She removed her foot from atop the man she'd just been threatening to crush, and turned around.



The wet sand impeded the small man's movement as he tried to run after, but the giantess moved just a bit faster. He'd made it only a few steps before a deep shadow fell over him.

"This is where we usually relax, isn't it? Chloe asked, lowering her gigantic rear end over the man still attempting to run away. "So I think we should teach these nosy little pervs to stay off of OUR beach."

"DON'T SIT ON HIM!" The tiny woman cried out while begging for mercy. She managed to scramble out from under Jenna's toes and nearly stand up herself, but a small movement from the brunette giantess was all it took to force her back into the sand.



"Did she say something?" Chloe asked, wiggling her ass over the man she was directly above. "That's what I thought."

With no regard for the man running beneath her, Chloe let herself fall onto the sand in an instant. The ground around her shook and she instantly carved a crater into the soft surface. Only... she didn't feel the familiar sensation of a tiny body writhing under her weight when she landed.



"Aw... you missed him." Jenna whined, releasing the little woman as she dropped to her knees as well. "I guess that means we have to let them go."

"You heard her." Chloe said, her voice dripping with sarcasm. "If you can get out from under me, then you're free to go! Just grab your stupid little boyfriend and get out. And don't ever, EVER come back."

The tiny woman didn't need to be told twice. She ran as fast as she could to her boyfriend, and grabbed hold of his wrist. In the blink of an eye she wrenched him out from under the giant woman's ass, and pulled him to his feet. He was covered in sand, but didn't bother brushing any of it off before breaking into a sprint.

Neither said a word to the giantesses who'd just casually threatened to crush them. They weren't even sure where they were going. This was supposed to be a casual date on the beach before... all of THIS happened. They didn't know what to think. They just knew that anywhere was safer than here.

"Stop."





Both of them did as told, not wanting to risk angering the giant women who could probably catch up to them in an instant. They turned slowly, and saw that Chloe had taken a seat next to Jenna, and the two were smiling down at the miniature pair.

"Come on. Like we'd just let you get away that easy." Jenna said, rolling her eyes. "Now if you know what's good for you, then you'll come back over here and say you're sorry for intruding on our space."

The small man and woman looked to each other, then back to the giantesses.

"I think they should start by worshiping your feet, shouldn't they?" Chloe said, while biting her bottom lip.

"Should they? Or do you just want to see that happen, you big fuckin' perv."

Chloe blushed.



"Well, you heard her." Jenna said, smiling cruelly down to the pair. "If my girlfriend says she wants to see you two worship me, then I think you should get started. Now."

Neither the man nor the woman could say anything about it. They both gave one another a displeased look, before staring down at feet almost as tall as their entire bodies. The man dropped to his knees and hugged Jenna's left foot, while the woman wasted no time pressing her face into the giantess's right sole.



*"That's so hot..." Chloe whispered, biting her bottom lip as she watched the proceedings with rapt attention.*

*"You know... I only really need one of them."*

*Chloe looked back at Jenna in surprise. But the smile on her girlfriend's face told her all she needed to know. She looked back between the two little people with their faces buried in her girlfriend's feet. She almost wished she could do the same and join them, but she would need to clear up some space if she were to do that.*

"You." Chloe said matter-of-factly.

The man screamed in surprise when fingers as long as his torso pulled him away from the warmth of Jenna's foot, and moved him to face the blonde giantess.

"I-I can do a better job! I'm sorry! I didn't mean to-"

"Shut up already." Chloe said, rolling her eyes at the man's pathetic babbling. She didn't care if he was doing his best, because she didn't care about him at all. She only cared about how he would serve her. And his consent was not required for that.

The woman's attention was torn between pressing her palms into the warm sole directly in front of her, and watching as the blonde giantess began to undress her boyfriend. Her heart raced a hundred miles an hour as she watched, wondering if she should attempt to intervene, or accept that she could do nothing about it.



*"Stop slacking." Jenna said.*

*The woman turned away in an instant, pressing her face back into the giant woman's sole. The heady warmth was making her lightheaded, and the few times she could steal a glance back to her boyfriend she did not feel any better about what was happening.*



Chloe had effortlessly stripped the tinier man's trunks clean off, and was gawking at his cock. The smile on her face made it clear she wasn't impressed with what she was seeing, and the man's face burned hot with humiliation at what was taking place.

"Look at that." Chloe said, shaking her head dismissively. "He's not even hard!"

"Really?" Jenna asked, clenching her toes around the woman's head to keep her from moving as she talked with her girlfriend. "Are you sure he's not gay? What kinda guy wouldn't get hard seeing your tits?"

"I-It's because you're scaring me!" The man said, not liking the tone the two were taking. "You're both very attractive and-"

"Not interested." Chloe interrupted, before sticking her tongue out.



The man realized fairly quickly he was nothing but a toy to the giant woman. His entire body froze when he saw her huge tongue slip out from between those full lips, and move closer to him. Warm, sticky instantly coated his body from his thighs to his bellybutton, and he tried his best to remain stoic despite the fear coursing through him.

"Look at that." Jenna said, releasing her hold on the woman who began to cough and try to catch her breath. "I don't think your little boyfriend belongs to you anymore."



The woman wanted to protest, but she hadn't the foggiest idea what she could even say. If she snapped back at Jenna, she'd be crushed into the sand under the same foot she was pressing her body against. If she tried to pull her man away from Chloe, they'd likely just swap spots... and she didn't want to risk that.

She could do little more than watch as Chloe pursed her lips and wrapped them around her boyfriend's cock. He may have been too scared a moment ago, but it wasn't long before the giantess's ministrations were having an effect. His legs stopped kicking, and it was clear that the giant woman was enjoying the power she held over him.



In no time at all his cock was standing up straight and erect. Chloe flicked her tongue across his tip while squeezing his cock between her lips. Even through all the fear, and even through all the obvious threats to his life... he was still a man at the end of the day. A man being pleased by a very big, very attractive woman.

He tried his best to resist, but it was pointless to even try. She'd have gotten what she wanted out of him, and that was that.



Chloe pulled her head back, showing off his glistening erection in the sun. It sparkled with her saliva, and was so hard the man felt as if he was going to burst just from the wind blowing out on the beach.

"Look at that!" Chloe laughed, leaning forward and planting a kiss on the small man's cock. "What do you think, Jenna?" She asked, before closing her eyes and pressing her tongue against the base of his erection and running it up his body.



"I think you should stop toying with him and get on with it already." Jenna mused, reaching a hand over to her girlfriend's bikini bottoms and loosening the string keeping them attached. The ill-fitting garment flopped to the sand silently, as the busty blonde looked to her lover with a mischievous expression.

The woman at Jenna's feet froze, wondering what that suggestion meant. The man did the same, his fear returning to him in full force.



"But we're just getting started..." Chloe whimpered, before pressing the man she was holding directly into her chest. The movement was casual, but it sent the man to new heights of pleasure in the blink of an eye. He'd obviously noticed that Chloe had been topless the moment the two giantesses had shown up, and the sheer size of her breasts had captivated him despite his fear. Now he was sinking directly into that warm flesh, while the woman doing this to him seemed to have her attention elsewhere.

"Stop fucking around and do it already." Jenna laughed. "I want to watch."



"Oh?" Chloe asked, moving her toy away as she turned back. "You want to watch me eat him?"

"E-EAT ME?!" The man screamed, whipping his head back and forth between the two giantesses. "I- No! DON'T! YOU CAN'T! I'LL-"



"If I didn't like seeing that so much you wouldn't be in the shape you're in." Jenna said, biting her bottom lip as her eyes ran up and down Chloe's nude form.

"Are you calling me fat?"

"I'm calling you thick. Take a compliment, girl." Jenna laughed. "You don't get tits like those from sticking to a strict diet anyway."

The woman at Jenna's feet could hardly believe what she was hearing. The way these two were casually just discussing eating one of them had made her blood run cold. She wanted to think they were joking, but it didn't take a genius to notice how curvy Chloe was, and now that the thought that she'd gotten that figure from eating people had been implanted into her mind she wasn't able to think about anything else.



*"What did I say about stopping?"*

*The woman gasped in surprise when she felt the toes her hands were resting against lower and pressed into her body. Out of force of habit she hugged the giant woman's toes in an effort to resume pleasing her, but Jenna only took advantage of the moment of weakness by lifting her up from the sand and high overhead.*



"Please put me down!" The small woman pleaded, quickly realizing just how high up she was. "I'm sorry for not doing my job! I was just-"

"I don't care what you were doing." Jenna interrupted, her tone venomous and pointed. "I care about what you weren't doing."

"You'd better hold on tight." Chloe chided from nearby. "It's a long way down from up there."



The woman had realized that very, very quickly. She'd seen how big the giant women were from having been up-close with them this whole time, but the idea that the length of a leg alone was enough to create a dangerous fall to even the soft sand below made her blood run cold.

"I'm-I'm sorry, PLEASE!" The tiny woman pleaded, a cold sweat beginning to form on her body. "I'll do a better job, I swear! I'll please you better than anyone else has! Just don't hurt me!"

"Do you hear that?" Jenna asked while lazily turning to look at Chloe. "She thinks she can get me off better than you can."

"W-what?! No! That's not what I meant, I-"



"I'm not the one you should be apologizing to." Jenna said, slowly lowering her foot. The blonde giantess grinned as she knew what was coming, and spread her legs apart. Without a bikini bottom covering it up the heat emanating off the giant woman's pussy was palpable, and the air around the tiny woman grew thick and potent.

"How about if we make a deal?" Jenna said, stamping down and pinning the small woman to Chloe's pussy. "If you can get my girlfriend off before I get tired of holding you there, then I'll forget what you just said."





The small woman didn't know what to do. The specifics of the order were so vague, and since she was pinned under a foot as big as her entire body she couldn't really even move much to begin with. She tried to push back against Jenna's foot so she could maybe turn around and do something behind her, but every time she resisted she was only met with more pressure from the front. Pressure so strong it felt as if her entire body was molding into the shape of the foot in front of her.


"LET ME TURN AROUND AT LEAST!" She pleaded, her heart racing a hundred miles an hour as she desperately wanted to risk the giantess's ire any longer. "I'm sorry for insulting you, but you're going to hurt me if you keep this up!"

*"That would be bad, wouldn't it?" Chloe asked.*

*Jenna only smiled back at her lover. "Would it?" She mused, drumming her toes along the front of the smaller woman's face. "It would probably feel really good though, right?"*

*Chloe moaned as Jenna twisted her heel onto the small woman's body. Though she wasn't able to do much positioned as she was, it was clear that her struggles were working for Chloe, who was beginning to moan softly from her weak efforts.*





*"It... would..." Chloe finally admitted, as she leaned back so she could spread her legs even further. Jenna wasted no time, capitalizing by pressing her toes down onto the smaller woman's face, smothering the screams that were about to come out inside of her throat.*


*"And I bet you'd like it even more if she were inside, wouldn't you?"*

*"What kind of stupid question is that?" Chloe moaned, lowering a finger down to the smaller woman's head. "Are you going to help, or are you just going to watch...?"*

Jenna was fine observing for a while. She loved being a giantess. She adored using her size and strength to do as she pleased with tiny people, and this beach was somewhat often a good place to find them. She watched as tiny arms wrapped around her toes in a desperate bid for freedom, but a push from the tip of Chloe's finger was enough to force the smaller woman's upper body inside of her.

"You're so fucking hot." Jenna whispered, as she pulled her foot back to watch the tiny pair of legs thrash in a bid for freedom.





*"You're not too bad looking yourself." Chloe moaned, making sure the owner of the kicking legs stayed put inside of her with one finger.*

*"It's not fair that you get to gawk at me while you're still wearing something, though."*

*"So you want to admire my tits? Is that it?"*

*"I thought that was obvious." Chloe said, her arousal blindingly obvious.*

*"Say it then."*

"I... want to see you naked." Chloe said, her heart racing as she watched her girlfriend reach behind her back to undo the straps on her bikini top.

"You want to see my tits?" Jenna said, as the cups fell loose without their support, and bunched up around her arm. "Even though you've got those huge things on your chest?"

"Yes... I do..." Chloe gasped, as Jenna's nipples peaked out over the fabric cups. "Take it all off, baby."



*"Your wish is my command." Jenna said, before tossing her top behind her. Where it landed she didn't care. It didn't fit her particularly well to begin with, and she could always have a replacement made.*

*"I've gotta be the luckiest fucking girl in the world." Chloe said, pinching the tiny pair of legs between two fingers and gradually beginning to slide the woman's body in and out of her pussy. Her entire body tingled with arousal as she watched the woman in front of her cup her heavy chest with both hands, before letting her breasts drop with a weighty jiggle.*

*"Not luckier than me." Jenna whispered, crawling forward to get a better look at what was taking place between Chloe's legs.*



"Are you going to help her out? I think she's doing a pretty fine jo-OOOB." Chloe tried saying, before she was abruptly cut off by Jenna diving her face between her legs. In less than a second her own hand had been pushed aside, while the other giantess set about worshiping the blonde with her mouth, teasing the legs that were still stuck inside of her as she did so.

Chloe tried to say something. She wanted to tell Jenna she was doing a good job. To tell her that she loved her for this. To remind her of just how hot she was.





*But all that came out was a moan... and something else.*

*Chloe's entire body felt like it was beginning to heat up. From a sensation that began directly between her legs, and grew more potent with every single lick from Jenna's tongue. She could feel the tips of her fingers and toes grow numb as electric tingles concentrated in her core and ran up and down her body.*

*Her legs closed slightly, making sure that Jenna's face remained in position. Not that it was necessary. They both knew what was coming, and neither had any plans to stop it.*

"Keep going..." Chloe moaned, her head lolling back as her massive tits wobbled from her every movement. She could feel the warm sensation leading to something else. Something that surprised the two tiny people who had become the giant lover's playthings.

Chloe was growing.

Neither of the two giantesses seemed to pay it much mind, but it was obvious what was happening. In only a few seconds Jenna had gone from almost the exact same height as Chloe, to only half her size. Which was all that the blonde giantess needed to draw her attention back to the man in her hand.

"Don't think I forgot about you."



The man's eyes went wide, and his skin turned white as a sheet. He was very much hoping the two had forgotten about him. He was counting on it, as it was clear that they were more interested in making use of his girlfriend. He hoped even that their obvious tendencies towards one another would mean they weren't interested in a man... but that all went right out the door when the lascivious blonde giantess raised him over her head.

"PLEASE DON'T EAT ME!" He begged, his fate becoming real once again as those full lips parted, revealing the inside of Chloe's mouth. As he stared down the chasm of the giant woman's throat, he tried to think of some way to convince her not to do what it was clear she intended... but he came up short.





What could he even offer her? They were more than prepared to pleasure one another. He wasn't wealthy. He didn't have any special skills. He wasn't stronger than either of them. It seemed as if all he realistically could offer the pair was his own life, which did not put him at ease.

"I'LL GIVE YOU MONEY! A CAR! ANYTHING!" He continued to plead, lying through his teeth. "MY FATHER'S A POWERFUL PERSON! I CAN GET YOU-"

Chloe couldn't even bother pretending to listen to whatever he was crying about. Everything the little man could offer her he already had on him. Which amounted to exactly one thing:

*A body.*

Her lips tingled as another pair of thrashing legs fought against her body. Tiny screams for mercy were cut off when her tongue slathered over the man's face, threatening to drown him in her saliva. When she moaned, it made the small man's body shake violently as his entire body vibrated inside of her mouth.





And when Chloe grew tired of his struggles, she did exactly what she told him she would do. Something that she was more easily able to do now with that convenient little growth spurt Jenna and this guy's girlfriend had just enabled. He was still a mouthful, but a manageable one as she let him slide between her lips, and fall into the back of her mouth.

Her teeth came down on the man's legs, but she only did it to tease him. To let him know that even if he would be making it down her throat in one piece... It was only through her grace that this was allowed to happen. If she were to clench her jaws shut, she could have shattered every bone in his legs... or worse.

The nameless man got the hint. He wasn't happy about it, but in the end his wants and needs didn't matter to the giant woman making a meal of him. She only moaned as he fell further down, and met the entrance to her throat.


For a moment he was stuck. His ankles kept him pinned in place, as he could feel the pitch-black depths below that awaited him. The sound of Chloe's heart beating reverberated around him, and he tried one last time to beg for mercy.



*But the sound was smothered beneath Chloe's swallow.*

*Her teeth released the man's ankles, and her throat grabbed hold of the man's upper body. His struggles made a writhing bulge that gradually slid down her throat, before subtly vanishing behind her chest. He had effectively been reduced to nothing more than calories, and the sensation of movement inside of her stomach made Chloe's skin tingle.*





The blonde giantess moaned, biting her bottom lip as she tried to focus on the feeling. She wanted this to last as long as possible... but a sudden change drew her attention back down.

Jenna pulled the smaller woman's kicking feet into her own mouth. Though it was awkward to do so, she looked up at Chloe from her kneeling position, and smiled as best she could. She had been watching her giant girlfriend make a meal out of the man, and it was obvious she wanted more.

"Is that for me?" Chloe whispered, her tone sensual as her words made her smaller girlfriend practically melt into a puddle in front of her. "Why don't you bring her closer?"

Jenna bit down on the smaller woman's knees, drawing cries of pain from her as she dragged her out from Chloe's pussy, and into the open air. The upside-down woman sputtered and coughed as she once again greeted bright sunlight. Try as she might to say something, it was clear she couldn't do much of anything with how much energy she'd wasted just trying to get out.





"You sure you don't want her for yourself?" Chloe asked. "You're looking a little thin there..." She mused, pinching one of Jenna's breasts between two fingers. Though it came off as genuine, she said it more out of courtesy than anything else. It was a fact obvious to both of them that she wanted to swallow the tiny woman as well. To let her join her boyfriend in the depths of Chloe's stomach so they could spend their final moments together inside of her while adding to her own gorgeous form.

Jenna knew this, and she was more than eager to see the same. With her mouth full, in lieu of an answer she simply stood up, and stepped closer to her girlfriend.

Even seated Chloe was almost as tall as Jenna was now. That thought turned her on something fierce, but she had all day to have fun with the smaller woman. She wanted to finish the meal that was being carried directly to her before anything else.

Not that Jenna made it easy. When she drew closer to her girlfriend she stopped and grabbed hold of the blonde's gigantic tits. She squeezed her fingers deep into that soft skin, eliciting a moan from the blonde as she did so. She jiggled the soft things back and forth a few times, before locking eyes with Chloe once again.





*"You having fun?"*

*Jenna nodded, her lips awkwardly smiling with the body sticking out of them.*

*"We can do more of that... after you feed her to me."*

"DON'T FUCKING EAT ME!" The tiny woman begged, having finally caught her breath. "I'M SORRY FOR WHATEVER I DID TO PISS YOU OFF, BUT YOU CAN'T JUST FUCKING EAT ME! IT'S-"

"I can't...?" Chloe said, pouting at the tiny woman. "But... your boyfriend..."

The woman's eyes went wide as saucers. She didn't need any details. She'd heard the threat from earlier, and just from looking around the scene she couldn't see any sign of her own lover. She looked at the massive blonde in front of her, knowing that it was possible at her new size.

"Please... give him back..." She begged, tears forming in the corners of her eyes. "I'll do anything."



Neither of the giantesses were moved. They'd been here before, and they undoubtedly would find themselves here again. Jenna simply moved herself up her girlfriend's newly-enhanced body, and let the smaller woman dangle from between her lips into Chloe's mouth.

Tiny fists beat and punched at the giant blonde, but the pitiable attempts at violence were ignored. They didn't hurt. Nothing that the tiny woman could do would be enough to slow, much less stop the giant women from doing as they pleased with her.



Jenna moaned as she lowered the body in between Chloe's lips. She watched with rapt attention as the woman fighting for her life was lowered agonizingly slowly to her demise. She was helpless to do much beyond watch it happen, and that turned on both of the giant women something fierce.

A moan escaped from the depths of Jenna's throat, and she closed her eyes as she moved closer to Chloe.



When Jenna's lips finally parted, the cargo was released straight into Chloe's mouth. The two of them wrestled with the smaller woman fighting against their tongues, while she had to contend with both that and the earsplitting moans from her prison.

She was so disoriented after only a few seconds she simply gave up. She knew there was nothing she could do, and continuing to fight was utterly pointless. She awaited the inevitable when Chloe's tongue grabbed hold of her, and slid her to the back of her throat.



Without ever breaking the kiss apart, Chloe swallowed again. Her throat undulated while a fresh body began the trip down, and Jenna kept her lips locked tightly to the blonde giantess.

Chloe's moans echoed through her mouth as the bulge that was the nameless woman they'd only happened to come across by sheer coincidence made her way down her throat. The cruelty of the act was not lost on her, but in fact only turned her on more. She was proud of her curvaceous figure, and the fact that dozens had been sacrificed to achieve it only made her hotter.

Time seemed to stand still as the two of them kept their kiss up for what felt like ages. Neither wanted to release it long after the woman had made it into Chloe's belly. The tiny couple Chloe had just turned into a meal amounted to little more than foreplay for the giantesses, who now had the entire beach to themselves and had already stripped completely naked.



When they eventually broke the kiss apart a string of saliva connected the two for a moment before it snapped and fell onto Chloe's chest. The sensation made her shiver, and she gathered up the courage to tell her girlfriend what was on her mind.



*"I think you should eat the next one." Chloe whispered while smiling at Jenna.*

*"But..." Jenna said, looking down at the tits she had her hands resting on. She bit her bottom lip as she admired their heft once again, before looking pleadingly at her girlfriend.*





*"I think I should get to play with a nice pair of tits too." Chloe said, leaving close and planting a kiss onto Jenna's chest. "You're falling behind." She added.*

Jenna looked down at her own chest contrasted against the massive tits directly underneath her. Chloe was right, and she'd been so absorbed into admiring Chloe's body she hadn't stopped to think of how nice it would be to enjoy the same proportions. Images of herself with watermelon-sized breasts that jiggled with her every step flitted through her mind as she brought her face closer to Chloe's once again.

"Deal."



# The End

