

BETTER THAN YOU
PART 2



JACKOFBULLETS
REDFIREDOG


Clem glanced down at me with a wild look in her eye. "You know, it's nice being the biggest woman in the world... And I kind of like making you look up to me for a change!"
APARTMENTS
CARLTON COURT
APARTMENTS


She was starting to scare me a little. It was bad enough that she'd grown to twice my height, but now she was power tripping. Was she just having a little fun teasing me? Or was she going to treat me like just another insect for her to squish?
CAPTAIN
MUSEUM OF MODERN ART


She ducked down and lunged towards me with surprising speed. She moved so quickly that I stepped back, thinking she was going to tackle me. I was relieved when I realized she was just putting her hand on my head to mock me for being so much shorter than she was.
"Look at you! You're so tiny!" she teased. "You know, it would be kind of funny to make you shrink even smaller, just for a laugh."


I was starting to get frustrated, but I choked back my feelings. If I knew one thing about Clementine, it was that you can never show a hint of vulnerability around her.
"Don't you fucking dare." I told her as authoritatively as I could. "You have no right growing without me. That amulet is MINE, and you're going to give it back to me right now!"
APARTMENTS


"Oh, is that so?" Clem asked. "That's funny, because I don't feel like giving it back... Or like wishing for you to grow any more, for that matter. I don't see how you're going to make me give it to you, either. What, are you planning on fighting me for it, shorty?" While saying this she gently patted my head, treating me like a child.


"Get your big stupid hand off me right now!" I shouted, slapping her arm away. It probably wasn't wise to lose my cool around her, but I couldn't help it anymore.
"Aww, what's wrong, are you getting mad?" Clem asked, pursing her lips mockingly. "Come on, don't get all serious! I'm just having a little fun with you, that's all!"
"That would be a lot more reassuring if your idea of fun didn't usually involve murder!" I told her.


I realized immediately that I shouldn't have said that. Clem rose to her feet, reminding me just how much taller she was now.
"Murder? Are you serious? It's not murder to step on bugs, you idiot." Clem said, grinning down at me. "This world has one hell of an infestation, and I'm the exterminator."
CAPTAIN
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS
THE MUSEUM OF MODERN ART
ONE WAY
NO PARKING
UNAUTHORIZED VEHICLES WILL BE TOWED AT OWNER'S EXPENSE


Just then, I heard the sound of screaming from down below. I looked down, and saw a tiny college girl scampering between our feet.


I couldn't help but imagine what it must have been like for her. Staring up at our legs, rising high into the air like skyscrapers. Two massive, terrifying leviathans, rampaging through the city while she was only trying to get to safety... and she'd just gotten their attention.


Clem clearly heard the screaming, because she slowly followed after the college girl. "Looks like we've got a whole little swarm of ants over here." Clem mused, strolling after them. "But you don't have to worry about anything, Willow. I'll get rid of them for you."
CAPTAIN
鉄道模型


"Hey Willow, check this out!" she said, with the excitement of a kid taking a magnifying glass to an anthill. She raised her foot high into the air, preparing to stomp down on them.
I couldn't help but feel a pang of sympathy for the poor little bastards. Having Clem tower over me must have made me emphasize a bit more with their predicament.
After a moment of hesitation, I spoke up. "You don't have to do this, Clem!"


"Have to? I get to." Clem said casually. Then she stomped down as hard as she could, and erased a half dozen people from existence. She stomped down hard enough to send cracks through the pavement, obliterating everything beneath her.


A second later, she lifted her foot up, showing me what was left of her victims. They weren't much to look at. There's no other way to put it: she'd crushed them like bugs. A bunch of bodies had been splattered under the heels of her Converse sneaker. They didn't even resemble people anymore.
For a second, I wondered if that little bit of carnage had been enough to satisfy her. I should have known better. She hardly stopped for a second before continuing her slow gait through downtown and rounded a corner. The sound of screaming told me that she'd just found another crowd. One that was way bigger and more dense than the one she just stepped in. I could only imagine what she was about to do next...


POV: Clementine
Hmph. More little ants skittering through the streets. God, they really do look like little insects, the way they all swarm together. You'd think they'd realize how much easier that makes it for me to step on them. Stupid fucks.
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES
HOTEL


I can almost imagine what it's like for them, staring up at me. Their tiny little brains struggling to make sense of how huge and hot I am. They must know on some level that this is destiny. That I'm the ultimate predator, meant to wipe their useless lives from the earth.


That's when I see some smug little fuckface in a business suit stepping out of his luxury car. I know this kind of guy. He thinks he's hot shit, and looks down on anyone who isn't participating in his stupid little rat race. Well guess what? Now I'm the one looking down on him.


He screams. Begs. Pleads. I chuckle. He's like a chicken with its head cut off. He goes back and forth between almost running, and trying to take his precious little car with him for a quicker escape. And all the while, my foot is lowering down on him, a little bit at a time.
NEW YORK
TED 8878
THE EMPIRE STATE


I could have just killed him right then and there... But I decided to do something crueler. I was going to destroy something he probably loved more than life itself: his stupid little car. I lowered my foot down on it, little by little. Slow enough that he would know trying to drive it away was pointless. Gentle enough to watch him launch himself out from the driver's seat and onto the hard pavement so he could hear the crunch of the metal as I pressed my heel down on it.


I press down a little more, crumpling the top part of the car. The guy starts screaming, and I'm not sure if it's because he's worried about becoming collateral damage, or if he's more concerned about the car itself.
Probably a little bit of both.


That's what guys like this are like. Self-absorbed, and totally enamored with their wealth. It's fucking disgusting.
I twist my foot until the car's reduced to scrap metal. The guy scrambles back on his feet, trying to flee. He's panicked, but he probably still feels like there's some sliver of hope. He'd avoided being crushed inside of the car, after all. If he could survive that, he could survive anything.
I'm going to enjoy taking that little bit of hope away from him.


I reached down, snatching the little money-man off the street. He tried to run, but he wasn't fast enough. Not by a long shot.


You know how punks always say 'eat the rich?' Unlike those posers I was actually going to do it for real. I shoved the banker asshole into my mouth, feet-first. That way I could hear him scream better.
CAPTAIN



He was right on the top of my tongue. The little bastard had some fight in him, I'll give him that. He crawled partway out of my mouth, far enough to see the 200-foot drop below. I could have let him go, and watched him take the plunge while soaking wet... But I didn't feel like denying myself a snack.

It took him all of his strength to reach my lips. It only took me one little finger to overpower him. I shoved him back with my index finger, pushing him deep into my mouth.


I closed my mouth, and just like that, he was gone. I didn't swallow yet, though. I wanted to give him a moment to really soak in the situation, before I finally swallowed him down.



I'm about to walk away when I see some another Wall Street asshole gawking at the whole scene from up on a rooftop. The little moron must have panicked and locked himself up there. I caught sight of him staring up at me front behind the ledge... And it might have worked, if not for the fact that he couldn't stop sneaking peeks.

Maybe he wanted to see more of the carnage. Or maybe he just thought I was too hot to look away from for too long. Whatever the reason, he couldn't resist the temptation, and now he was going to fucking die.


I reached down for him. He never even tried to run. He just stood there, cowering and pleading, the pathetic little fuck. Just a cowering moron in an expensive suit. I snatched him up, and there wasn't a thing he could do about it.


I watched him squirm and writhe in my hand like the disgusting worms that he was. These are the kinds of guys who were running the world before. A bunch of weak, simpering idiots who thought they were titans of industry at the top of society. Now he could see what a real titan looked like.


As I brought the little worm closer to my mouth, he screaming at the top of his lungs. I would have called him a pussy, but it was hard to talk with my mouth full.


I opened my mouth wide, and forced the banker in. That way he could have a companion, when he descended into my stomach. It just made sense for them to meet their end together. Maybe they could even become friends on the way down, chat about business stuff or something. Or they could suck each other off, for all I cared. Really, I didn't really give a shit what they did, as long as it ended with their smug fucking faces dissolving in my stomach acid, and turning into shit.


I played around with them a bit in my mouth, pushing them around with my tongue. I wanted to bite down and chew their ugly asses up so bad, but I didn't want to make things too easy on them. If I'd done that, it would all be over for them in the blink of an eye. But if they made it to my stomach alive? That's a whole other story.
CAPTAIN


I swallowed them both in one big gulp. I could feel them sliding their way through my throat, almost too big to fit. Their little arms tickled as they went down.

They'll have about a minute before they even make it to my stomach, and then they'll be dissolved alive afterward. It's like their own little private hell... Which I guess makes me Lucifer. Sounds about right.




A few seconds after I gulped those losers down, I had already forgotten about them. I had other shit to deal with... like the swarms of little bugs still infecting the streets. There are dozens of the panicked little insects right below me, screaming and shouting as they run through the streets. I can't imagine such a pathetic existence is worth fighting this hard for, so I might as well put them out of their misery.
CANTON
CAPTAIN
HOTEL


They're so slow, there's no sense in putting any real amount of effort into it. I take my time, raising my foot into the air. There are so many of them scattered all around, I'm pretty much guaranteed to crush a few no matter where I step. And then, without even really paying attention, I bring my foot down.


Squish. A few more little bugs erased under the sole of my foot. Without taking a moment to dwell on it, I raise my other foot into the air. I watch as a little bald geek in a red shirt vanishes beneath my sneaker. They probably all assume I'm going to step on him, but they don't really know for sure. Maybe I should be nice and spare a couple, just to keep them all guessing?
MAKE YOUR VOICE HEARD
VOTE MAYOR GOLDIE
SHOP
THERAPY


Nah.
I stepped down, obliterating the little bald dork under the sole of my converse. I'm sure his heckin' Funko Pop collection will miss him dearly.


Already, I can feel myself calming down a bit. Going on a nice little massacre really takes the edge off. I don't know how I went my whole life without being able to do this shit. Gunning down pedestrians in GTA 5 just doesn't hit nearly as well as doing it for real. Actually bringing your foot down on a real, actual human being... No, it feels wrong to call them humans now. They're just insects now... But bringing your foot down on an insect like that sure does feel incredible.


I walked along, squishing more insects with every step. It's so weird to think they all had their own pointless little lives back before I came along. Working their shitty 9-5's, watching mindless slop on TV to dull the existential angst. Maybe now, in their last moments, they'd realize just how meaningless the lives they'd lived were. I hope so...
But they're probably too stupid for that.
CAPTAIN
HOTEL
DESIGNER MENS SHOES



One of the little bugs was running way faster than all the others. Not fast enough, it turns out. I press the toe of my heel into his back. I can hear him screaming, right before he stops. The pavement cracks under me, and blood spurts out from under my toe. All that effort, and he still went squish. Sucks to be him... But who's next?


God, there are just so many of them. It seems almost like they're multiplying, but I know they can't reproduce that fast. People must be thinking the buildings aren't safe and are abandoning them to take their chances out on the streets, which is just so stupid. They'd be way safer just hiding inside the buildings. I can't be bothered to tear them all down just to find more insects... but I'm glad they don't know that. The only downside is that there are just too many of them to step on... Without putting in actual effort, that is.
ONLY
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES


I watched the crowd for a second, waiting for something to really catch my eye. Someone in a stupid outfit, maybe. Someone who seems like a real twat. Anything, really... but they're all so damn boring! Nothing interesting about any of them! Not the way they look, not the way they act. There's not even any with a particularly funny scream. They really are like a little swarm of ants, uniform in their dullness as they wait to be squished.
HOTEL


I raised my foot, and caught a couple more bugs under my sneaker. They screamed, and begged, just like all the others. Just like all the others, the screams got louder when I lowered my foot down. And then, all of a sudden, they got real quiet.
APARTMENTS
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS
SERGIOS DES
8
EDGESTONE
UL PL8TE
GB


Scream-SPLAT. No matter how many times I step on them, I'll never get tired of hearing that sound. Something about the rush of power really got my juices flowing. But just when I was starting to really enjoy myself, I was startled by the sound and sensation of a car crashing into the side of my foot.
HOTEL
8
EDGESTONE
SCOTT
ampmobile


I couldn't help but roll my eyes. How the hell do you crash into someone the size of a skyscraper? Did he not see the giant sneaker right in front of him? Of course it's some douchebag in a wanna-be racecar. It's even got one of those stupid spoiler things, like he thinks he's a NASCAR driver or something.


Obviously, I was going to have to get revenge on the driver one way or another. I wasn't sure how I was going to do it, but I knew right away I wasn't just going to step on him. I had to see firsthand what kind of idiot was stupid enough to crash into a giant, and that meant getting a closer look.


I bent down and picked up the car. It really did feel like I was just holding a toy car in my hand. It was hard to wrap my head around the fact that there really was a little guy inside of there... but sure enough, I could hear him screaming as I raised the car higher into the air.
CAPTAIN
8
ENGESTONE



I figured with a car like this, the driver was going through a mid-life crisis. I was expecting him to be some ugly, middle-aged guy with a receding hairline. To my surprise, though, he was actually pretty decent looking, and not a whole lot older than me. He reminded me a bit of my ex, actually.


That gave me an idea. It had been hours since I'd grown, and the whole thing had really turned me on... but I hadn't gotten off even once. I figured it would be kind of awkward touching myself in front of Willow, but she was nowhere to be seen, so I had a bit of privacy at the moment...
Well, aside from all the bugs, that is. But I could care less how they feel.


I pinched the driver's side door open with one hand, and pulled my shorts open with the other. I was going to put him to use. I just hoped that he'd be better about working my pussy than the last guy I dated was.


I tipped the car on its side and tried to get him to fall into my pants, but he wouldn't take the hint. He was still clinging to the car for dear life, so I started shaking it harder. I knew there was a good chance he'd fall and splat on the ground below, but that was a risk I was more than willing to take. At worst I'd get a laugh out of it... and there always were plenty of other hot guys I could snatch up and have my way with.
APARTMENTS
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS
FAUX NEWS
UL PLBTE


I was shaking the car pretty hard, but the stupid little bastard just wouldn't let go. He was all like, "Don't let me fall! I don't wanna die!" As if I was going through all this trouble just to drop him on the pavement.


"I'm not trying to kill you, you little fucking idiot!" I told him, but he still wasn't getting the message. I jerked the car harder and harder, until he finally lost his grip.


Just when I thought I'd finally gotten him into my pants, he clung onto the cross on my belly ring. I don't know if he was gay or just religious, but he seemed like he was terrified of my pussy.
I laid down the ultimatum. "Listen here, you little fucker. Either you let go and you work my clit like your life depends on it... or I'm gonna shove you up my ass. Understand?"


That little threat got him to finally let go of my belly ring. I watched as he fell the short distance before landing right in front of my pussy. It took him a minute to build up the nerve to get up and start doing anything, but then he just went for it... and it felt good. Great, even. Shit, maybe there are better uses for these little twats than just stepping on them. I wonder if Willow is off doing the same thing with some hot little thing?


POV: Willow
Yeah, my mind's not just playing tricks on me... Clem just dropped someone into her pants. Maybe I should be disappointed that she was choosing some loser guy over me yet again... But I couldn't admit there was something so hot about the way she just DID it.
APARTMENTS


I really shouldn't be watching her like this, but I can't help myself. There's something so sexy about the way she just takes charge. Sometimes it scares me, but she really can be a force of nature at times. Whatever she wants, she just takes. That's never been truer than it is now. But as much as I should be mad about how she's treating me and, well, everyone... There's something so undeniably sexy about her attitude, even when I'm the one she's pushing around. Every fantasy you've had about telling people off and doing whatever you want? That's just her life now.


It doesn't have to be a fantasy for me anymore, either. Clem might tower over me, but I'm still massive compared to 99.999% of people. If Clem's going to make me feel small, I can always just boost myself up by picking on someone who's lower on the totem pole. Which just so happens to be literally everyone else.


I look down at the little people running around on the streets. The sympathy I was starting to feel for them earlier is beginning to melt away. I'd spent years fantasizing about this exact thing happening, and now the universe was handing it to me on a platter. Why shouldn't I enjoy myself? Why shouldn't I do what I want?
STOP



I decided right then and there that I was going to step on one of them. It wasn't the first time I'd done it... But before, I had peer pressure to use as an excuse. I could tell myself that Willow was making me do it. But this time, Willow wasn't watching.

This time, it was going to be all me.


It wasn't hard to do. I just lifted my foot up, and took a step. Easiest thing in the world, and I'd done it literally millions of times before. Except this time, there was a real, live little person under my foot.
My heel hit him right in the face, knocking him onto the ground. That was an accident, and some tiny part of me actually felt a little bit bad about hurting him more than was necessary. I told myself it was okay, though. He wouldn't be in pain for very much longer.


CRUNCH
I pressed my heel down, grinding him against the pavement. I might have had some reservations about the whole thing, but damn if this wasn't a rush. I was starting to understand why Clem liked this stuff so much, and I was eager to indulge a little more.
APARTMENTS


It had been a while since I'd eaten, and I figured it was about time for a snack. I looked down at the crowds, searching for someone nice and petite, with a slender frame. I was in luck, because a few women matching that description ran right past me, each more appetizing than the last.
HOTEL


I snatched a little redhead in a white dress. She started screaming and flailing, which actually took me by surprise. The whole situation was so surreal, I could still barely wrap my head around the fact that there was a real, honest-to-god miniature woman in my hand. But as strange as it was, there was no denying this was happening, and it was all too real.


I looked down at her face, and she scowled up at me. If she was smart, she might have tried to act pathetic, and played to my sympathy. That might have actually convinced me to spare her. Instead, she kept screaming at the top of her lungs, which really got on my nerves. She could scream as loud as she wanted, but no one was going to come and save her. Her life was in my hands, in every possible sense of the word.


Finally, after a minute of non-stop screaming, the woman finally said something coherent. "What are you going to do with me?!" she pleaded.
Given the circumstances, I couldn't help but mess with her a little bit. "Aww, don't be afraid." I said to her, "I'm just going to eat you, that's all. It's nothing personal..."


That didn't seem to reassure her very much, because she started screaming again. Since the conversation was over, I went ahead and put her in my mouth. That was another sensation I was still trying to get used to. Having someone's face pressed against my tongue felt so strange. Her little hands tickled as they flailed around, and I couldn't help but laugh a little bit.


I shoved her in deeper, until her screams were muffled. She was really going crazy now, kicking at my fingers and fighting with all her strength to try and escape.
I took my time, taking a moment to really revel in the power I had over her. I could still let her go, of course. I could play this off as a prank, and show a little mercy. The idea was actually starting to appeal to me, when I heard Clem's voice.
"What are you waiting for, Willow?" Clem asked. "Don't tell me you don't swallow!"


Any chance of going back evaporated just like that. I had to swallow her now. I couldn't imagine anything worse than embarrassing myself in front of Clem. I gave her a knowing glance while I tasted the woman for a moment longer, before finally sucking her down.
Clem seemed like she was in a better mood now, which meant I could let my guard down. She looked like she was excited to tell me about something. Maybe she finally decided to let me grow back?
STOP


She had something to tell me alright, but it wasn't that. "Hey Willow, I say it's about time we drop by the mall you worked at and trash the place. What do you say?"


"That sounds like a good time." I told her. It would be the first one I'd had at that shitty mall.


New York City has a million places to visit. The shitty mall I worked in was probably ranked dead last. That means the kinds of people who shop there are the lamest of the lame. Midwestern tourists, the terminally bland, and who could forget about the absolute morons.
Most visitors were somehow all three at once.
WatDonald's
i'am lovin'it
Reebek
BAD LU
Gain weight
www.hiktravel.com
THE ULTIMATE



Those kinds of people are absolute sheep. The kinds of people who would spend their last hours idly ambling around a mall, too stupid to realize the city is in chaos all around them. That's why I was extremely unsurprised when I reached the mall and saw it was still full of people milling around the stores like livestock.


CAPTAIN
Clem led the way, stomping over to the mall. The second the mallgoers saw her, they went into full panic mode. It was the first sign of intelligence I'd seen from them.


I sauntered over, and stared down at the little people inside. They looked so pathetic now, screaming and running at the sight of me. It really did make me realize how absurd it was that I had to kiss up to people like that. I always knew I was better than them... And now, they knew too.


Pretty soon, a whole crowd of people had flocked towards the front exit. It was the obvious way out... and the worst one they could have tried.
HIKING HOLIDAYS
A SPECIAL WINE
BAD LUCK
INTERNATIONAL INSURANCE AGENCY
blackcatfortune.co
Gain weight
being skinny will not solve any of your problems
with out feeling guilty
THE BELLY INSTITUTE
219 Obesity Avenue


Clementine stomped down, planting her foot right in front of the exit. With that one move, the doors were blocked and with it all hope of escape was vanquished.
LUCK
Gain weig


Clementine stared down at the people inside, looking at them with utter contempt. "God, I always hated the stupid fuckers who chose here to shop of all places." Clementine said with utter disdain. "Well, are you going to smash the place or not?"


"That sounds... amazing, actually." I admitted. I wanted revenge on all of those stupid assholes, and I couldn't wait another second longer. All I needed was a way to break through the glass. Something that, at this size, should be all too easy. I reached back and tugged at my heel, slipping it off my foot.
ADAM's
OPENING SOON
NOW HIRING
Pizza Hot
Make my day


"Well, what are you waiting for?" Clem asked. "Unless you've changed your mind and are feeling sorry for them again?"


"Not at all." I told her. "I just didn't want to break my nails smashing through the skylights... But this should do the job much better." I held my heel in the air, showing it to her. "If there's one thing the last few hours have shown me, it's that these heels are great for smashing things... and people."


I swung the heel down like a hammer, smashing through the skylight effortlessly. The impact was strong enough that it knocked most of the glass out. It didn't occur to me until right afterwards what that falling glass could mean for the people below... But if they were too slow getting out of the way, that was their problem, not mine.


I swung my heel around, trying to knock away the bits of glass that were still attached to the window frames. Clem laughed derisively at me. "You're a hundred feet tall, and you still think a little glass is going to hurt you?" she asked. "I got shot earlier and I barely felt it, you're fucking fine!"


I realized Clem was right. I was worrying about nothing. I lifted my leg up and stepped inside, knocking out the rest of the glass in the process. It wasn't until afterwards that I remembered that I wasn't wearing a shoe on that foot... But to my relief, when I stepped down, it was painless. I could hear the glass crunching further under my sole, but I didn't feel a thing. Growing had made me a lot more resilient, and there wasn't much that could hurt me anymore.


People in the mall scrambled to get away from me. They scattered, running in all directions. They really were like little mice, scampering away when the cats came to play. The only difference was, they weren't as fast as mice... And me and Clem were far more deadly than any cat.
Hartz
RENT A CAR
CAMARI


I looked around the mall, trying to pick my next target. In addition to the tourists, there were bound to be a handful of regulars at the mall... Most of whom I hated. I looked over at the people on the ground floor, but didn't recognize any of them... Not even the dumb bitch who was trying to hide behind my shoe. That's when I realized that I'd forgotten about the whole reason I came to this mall in the first place: The worst clothing store in New York City.
Hartz
RENT A CAR
DISCOVER ROAD
KEG


I stared down at the pathetic little boutique. I was disappointed to see that none of my co-workers were there. The store was empty except for some over-priced clothes... and one very fat old man, with a pair of sideburns that I recognized immediately.
It was the old creep who had hit on me earlier... The one who got me fired for telling him off. Although losing that job was the best thing that ever happened to me, that little rodent had disrespected me... And that, I would not forgive.


I reached inside slowly, walking my hand along the floor. He responded by crawling away as fast as his fat little body would carry him.
"There's nowhere to run, you old creep." I told him. It was true in every possible sense. There was only one way out of the store... And I'm pretty sure that if he even tried to run, he'd only end up giving himself a heart attack.


I reached out and grabbed his foot as tight as I could without smashing it completely. He thrashed all over trying to escape, but there was no way he was getting out of my grip. All that flailing just made me squeeze even tighter, and he let out a scream of pain.

"Let me go, let me go!" he screamed, as I dragged him away. "I'm sorry I got you fired or whatever, I didn't mean it, I swear!"


He dug his fingernails into the ground, hard enough that it made a sound like nails on a chalkboard. He was screaming, fighting, and begging. The works. He thought he could walk all over me and get away with it... And now I was going to walk all over him.
APTA
EVIL'S
GREEN


I lifted the ugly old man into the air. I couldn't help but laugh as I watched him dangle upside down by his foot. "Hey Clem, this is the creep who got me fired." I told her. "What do you think? Should I kill him?" I already knew what she was going to say, I just wanted to fuck with him a little.
Before Clem could answer, the old man began making his case. "H-Hey, just wait a minute lady!" he pleaded. "I know you're mad at me, but I can make it up to you. I'm an older man, and let's just say I've got a lot of experience, if you catch my drift. I can please you like you wouldn't imagine!"

"Is that so..." I mused. I couldn't imagine something that sounded less appealing than that proposition, but I was eager for another way to fuck with him. So I played along, undoing my belt and slipping off my skirt. "You really think you can handle me?" I asked.

"I can, I know it!" he said. "I've been with lots of big women before! I... I kinda have a thing for them, though they weren't the same kind of big as you, you know?"


I couldn't help but laugh at the old creep. "So you've been banging a bunch of nasty old fat chicks, you think that means I'm gonna let you fuck me?" I asked.
"Well... aren't ya? I mean, I might not look like much, but I know my way around a woman. Let's just say I've got my official certification license as a muff diver!"
OPENING SOON
NOW HIRING
6964 52 45 21
Hartz
RENT A CAR


"Uh-huh, I bet you do." I told him. "Well listen, I'm going to put those diving skills to the test. If you land inside my panties, I'll let you go to town on me. But if you miss... Well, I guess your diving skills just aren't up to par. Well, good luck!"
"Wait a second, you've gotta be joking!" he said. "It's too damn high! This isn't the kind of diving I was talking about!"


"That's too damn bad." I told him. I let go, casually dropping him. He let out an ear-piercing, girlish scream as he plummeted through the air.


It was a rigged game, of course. I closed my panties before I ever let go of him. I expected him to land painfully on the floor, but instead he crashed straight into my thigh. My soft thighs probably cushioned the blow a bit, but he looked like he still took a pretty good hit to the head... more than enough to give him a good concussion. The good news was that he wouldn't live long enough to have to worry about CTE.

The dirty old bastard ran like crazy, faster than I thought he was capable of. Watching him was amusing, so I decided to let him run for a bit... but I wasn't going to make it easy for him.


His shoes skidded on the ground as he turned to get away from my foot, and it looked like he was going to slip and fall on his ass. To my surprise, though, he kept his balance. He was pretty quick on his feet for an old guy... but he wasn't quick enough.
JUST DO IT.
one giant leap for mankind


I lifted my foot up, thrusting it forward. Try as he might, he just couldn't hope to outrun that. My sole slammed against his back, knocking him right off his feet.
ADAM's
STARBUCKS


The old man crashed face-first onto the floor. Before he could get up, I slammed my foot down on top of him. He was trapped, and utterly at my mercy.
But mercy wasn't something I had in mind for the old freak.
KFG
Be Prepared


I pressed down harder, crushing him under the weight of my sole. I wasn't pressing down hard enough to kill him... Well, not quickly, at least. I was taking my time, savoring it. I could tell from the way he was groaning that he was in a whole lot of pain. I'd finish him off eventually... But first, I was going to make him suffer.



Clem had been watching the whole thing, and she was starting to get impatient. "How long is this going to take?" She asked. "Hurry up and kill him already, I'm getting bored!"


To my surprise, Clem did something she hardly ever did: she took off her jacket. She pretty much always wore that jacket, even when she was just lounging around the house. The only time she usually took it off was when she was either going to bed, taking a shower, or about to get laid... and I knew it wasn't one of the first two.
CAPTAIN


There was something strange about the way she was looking at me, and I wasn't quite sure how to take it. Clem could be hard to read sometimes. Half the time you didn't know if she was happy or furious. It meant that just hanging out with her could be stressful sometimes... But it also kept things interesting. You never knew what to expect with her.
ADAM's
Make my day
HEAL YOUR BODY


"Stop stalling. I want to watch you kill that guy." Clem said. "Squeeze the life out of him under your toes, nice and slow."
She let out a moan, and I realized that her hand was down her pants. So she was getting off on this... On me...
Fuck, was she into me? Had she been this whole time? I'd fantasized about this happening for years, but I'd never been able to make the first move. I thought she was just into guys, so I'd always kept my distance.


Now she'd taken the initiative, and the ball was in my court. I didn't want to blow it. I was going to do everything I could to put her in the mood. This was Clem we were talking about, and if her idea of foreplay was watching me kill someone then I was going to give her what she wanted... But I was going to tease her a little first.
I pressed down a little harder, and a little harder. Not enough to finish him off... Just enough to make him scream again, and get Clem's attention.


"Harder," Clem moaned. "I can't wait any longer, just do it." She bit her lip, hard. That's how I knew she wanted it bad.


Clem was close to coming. I knew she'd do just about anything to make me finish him off... And I was going to take full advantage of that fact.
"Oh, I'll do it... On one condition." I told her. "That you promise to make me grow as big as you are."
OPENING
Hartz
RENT A CAR
Pizza Hot
It is always HOT
KFG
FURNITU

"Oh, yeah, you want to grow even bigger?" Clem asked. "Why, so you can kill even more of these insects? Show me that you deserve it, Willow. Show me what you can do. Finish him."

I could see her fingering herself even with the guy in her pants. She kept moving more and more furiously. She hadn't given me a real promise yet, but I could tell she was getting close. I knew I could only push her patience so far without making her mad.


All at once, I pressed down, pushing my toe into his upper back. I pressed down on him with all my weight, and I heard a crunch. That wasn't enough. I pressed down a little harder, until blood spurted out. I hoped that would be enough to satisfy her. I hoped that I might finally see a look of satisfaction from her, like I'd imagined in my fantasies...


...But Clem, of course, continues to be Clem. The second that she finished, she turned and faced away, like nothing happened, though how quickly her chest was rising and falling gave away just how much she'd enjoyed it.
"Do you want to help me finish destroying the mall?" I asked. I figured that was as close as possible to Clem's idea of a perfect date night.
Clem shrugged. "Enough with the stupid mall, who cares about that shit?" Clem asked. "Come on, let's go. I need your help with something that's actually important!"
TkF


Clementine turned and walked away, and I followed after her. I could only imagine where she was off to... but something told me she didn't want help with her taxes. I'd gotten her warmed up, and now she must want me to help finish her off. I was happy to help, of course... I just hoped that it would have a happy ending for me. Specifically, one that ended up with me growing bigger.
FAUKNERS
CHANNEL
MUSCLE


I sauntered over to Clem, paying little attention to the crowds of people below me. At first I was walking with a spring in my step... but as I neared her, I slowed my pace. I noticed that Clem was facing away, staring off into the distance. That might be nothing, but sometimes it meant that she was brooding... and she really didn't like to be interrupted when she was in a mood. Had I done something to make her upset? What would I have done to get on her nerves?


I just stood there for a moment, until the awkward silence got to be too much. "Hey, uhh, Clem?" I asked. "Is everything alright?"
Clem let out a long sigh, then let a silence hang in the air before she finally responded. "Yeah, it's alright." she said. "Well, what are you waiting for? Are you gonna come over here, or not?"



I walked over to Clementine, who was leaning up against a tall building. I was reminded again just how big she was compared to me. But even as short as I was next to her, she had a way of making me feel even smaller.

"So, uhh, Willow," she said, stopping to clear her throat. "I'm not stupid, you know. I've noticed the way you look at me over the years. I just never said anything because, well... I didn't want to mess up what we had. That, and I'm usually more into guys, and all. But now, with all this shit going on... And since you're the only one big enough to really be able to do anything with... I figure, wanna just go for it? I mean, why not, right?"


I almost couldn't believe it. Was Clementine actually nervous? The one consistent thing about Clem is that she always kept her cool. I'd never seen her awkward like this, not even once. But here she was, fumbling over her words like a kid asking someone out to prom.
Clementine put her big, strong hand on my shoulder. "Willow? Willow, what do you think?"
CAPTAIN


Clearly, I was nervous too. I was so lost in my thoughts, I didn't even realize I hadn't said anything... and I still didn't know what to say.
"Uhh, yeah, let's fucking do it!" I said, a little too excitedly. Clem looked a little embarrassed by that, but it must have worked, because she started slipping her denim shorts off. And Clem didn't believe in underwear...



A second later, her pussy was out. I'd known her for close to fifteen years, and I'd never seen it, outside of a passing glance when she was getting out of the shower. But now she was asking me to fuck her for real, just like I'd dreamed about for years.

Clem stared down at me, her expression typically cryptic. "Well?" She asked. "Do you need instructions, or can you figure it out from here?"

"Of course." I told her. "But, uhh, afterwards, you'll let me grow again, right?"

"Yeah, sure, whatever." she said. "Now get to work, I can't wait any longer!"


Even with all the crazy stuff that had happened today, I still couldn't believe this was really happening. Clem wanted me to eat her out. I almost couldn't believe it! I'd long wondered what she'd be like in bed, what she'd taste like... and now, I was about to finally find out.


This wasn't exactly my first time with a woman. I knew what I was doing. I got in there right away, and wasted no time getting started. I shoved my face deep into her crotch, and ran my tongue around until I felt her clit. Then I ran my tongue in circles around it, until I felt her thighs shake involuntarily. If there was any doubt that she liked it that went away when she let out a long moan of pleasure.
NAP TEAM CAPTAIN
WILLIAMS AND SONS

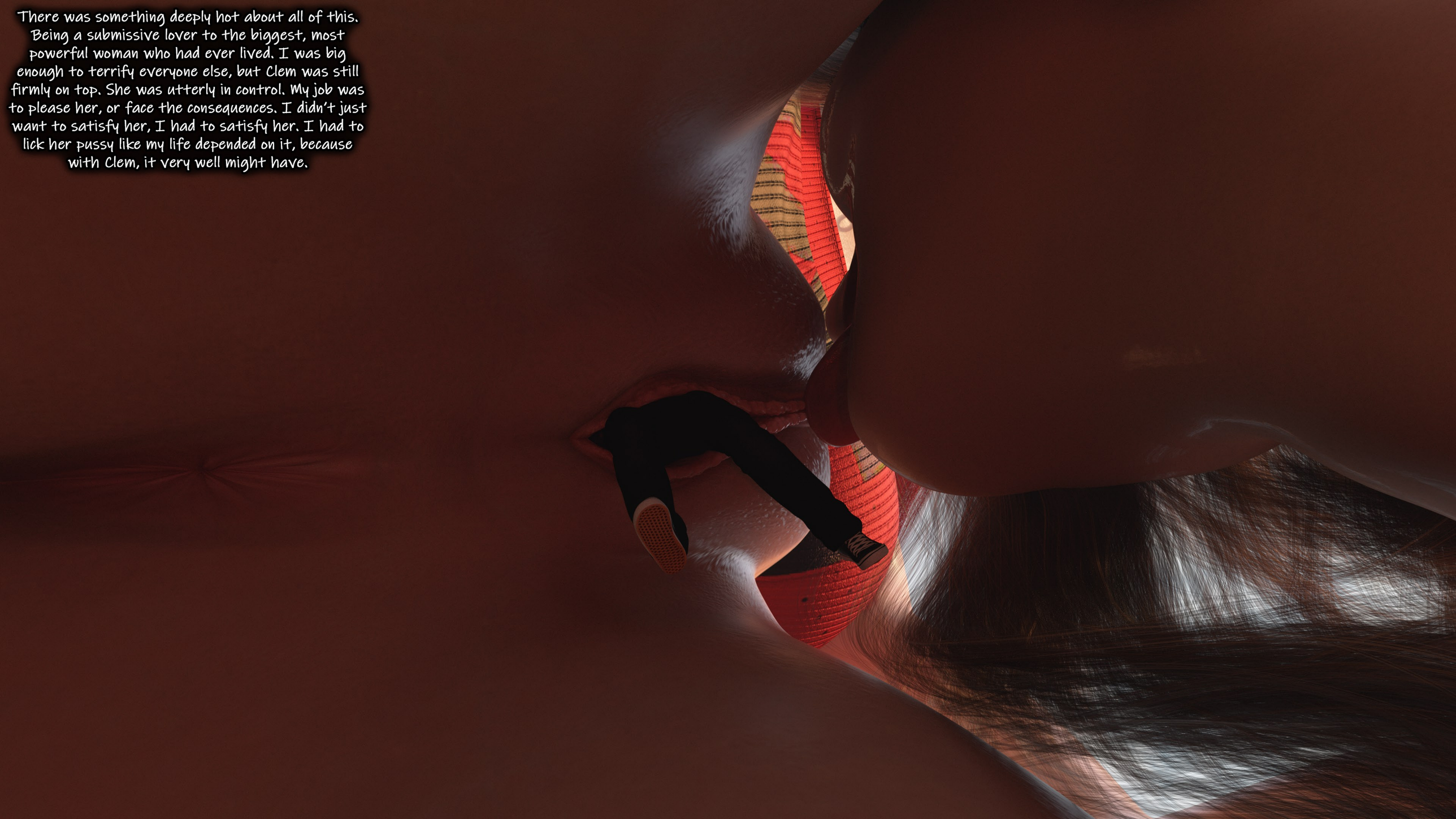

Clementine's cunt became my world. The feeling of her pussy, the wetness... it was all encompassing. Everything else faded away into the distance. Even the constant cacophony of screams was drowned out by her moans, as they grew louder and louder.
APARTMENTS


Just when I thought I was starting to see her softer side, Clem reminded me that she was still herself. "You like that, you little bitch?" Clem asked. "You're the perfect size... Just tall enough that you can suck my clit standing up... Oh fuck!"
That shut her up. I sucked harder on her clit, giving her more pleasure than she could handle. More than any of her douchey ex-boyfriends had ever given her, that's for sure.


Speaking of annoying guys... I was jolted back into reality by the sound of some guy screaming at the top of his lungs. He was close, too. Close enough to be within stomping distance for Clem.


I knew it was a matter of time until Clementine got annoyed by him. I could just imagine her, crushing him under her sneakers without even needing to look down. She was a natural born killer like that... and I couldn't help but love it about her.

There was something deeply hot about all of this. Being a submissive lover to the biggest, most powerful woman who had ever lived. I was big enough to terrify everyone else, but Clem was still firmly on top. She was utterly in control. My job was to please her, or face the consequences. I didn't just want to satisfy her, I had to satisfy her. I had to lick her pussy like my life depended on it, because with Clem, it very well might have.




Sure enough, Clem got annoyed with the screaming guy soon enough. "Shut the fuck up." she growled. I could feel her move her leg up, as she positioned her foot over him. I could hear him scream louder, more desperately...


Then, all of a sudden, CRUNCH. His screams finally went silent. She twisted her heel, grinding him into the pavement with the slightest touch.
Part of me wondered if she'd ever thought about doing the same to me. She liked me, of course. But if I said the wrong thing, or got on her nerves, well... there wasn't much that she wasn't capable of at this point.
CAMERAS · VIDEO · BINOCULARS
SALE
75%
1 HOUR FILM PROCESSING


I pulled away for a second, to catch my breath. "Is this good for you?" I teased, knowing full well just how much she was enjoying it.
"Of course I'm enjoying it, you idiot." Clem said. "Now finish me off, I'm getting close!"


That's when I glanced down at the ground below. Her jean shorts were lying on the pavement... And sticking out of the pocket was my amulet. I was tempted to just reach down and grab it right then, but that would be reckless. Clementine could see me reaching for it, and stop me before I ever got my hands on it. If I was even going to think about doing something like that, I had to be smart about it.



"Hey Clem, what do you say we try something a little different?" I teased her.

"Oh yeah?" Clem asked. "Like what?"

"I'll show you." I said enticingly. "You just bend over, and I'll do the rest..."


Clem did what I asked, leaning against a nearby building and sticking her ass out. "This isn't going to be some kind of butt thing, is it?" Clem asked. "My last ex was into that stuff, but I'm not that into it..."
I laughed. "No, it's not butt stuff." I told her. "I just figured, you've already got a little guy inside of you. I might as well put him to better use..."


I grabbed the little guy's legs, thrusting him deeper into Clementine's pussy. At first his legs were limp, but he seemed to realize what I wanted quickly enough, and he stiffened out.


I quickened the pace, using the guy like a little dildo. Clementine did her part, grinding back against me. I quickly realized I didn't have to do much except hold my hand still. That was good. That made it easier for me.


While Clem was busy grinding, I reached back with my free hand. I was tantalizingly close to the amulet. I just needed her to squat down just a little bit lower...


"You like that, don't you?" I asked. Clem moaned in response. "Come on, just a little bit lower. I'll thrust him in even harder..."
WILLIAMS AND SONS


She bent down a bit further, which put the amulet just within reach. I knew Clem could still see me if she looked back, so I kept my eyes on her as I reached down. I fumbled around for the amulet with my hand, until I finally felt something cold and hard.


I had it in hand. There was no sense in waiting any longer. I held it close to my face, and whispered into it. "I wish to grow bigger than Clementine." I told it. I hoped that would be enough.


"Mmm... Did you say something?" Clem asked. She seemed to be none the wiser.
"I just said... I hope you like that, Clementine." I told her.
"Yeah..." Clem moaned. "I do like that. I'm getting close..."


So was I. It took a moment, but I felt myself growing, fast enough that it caught me off-guard. I realized that I never specified how much bigger than Clementine I'd grow. I guess that I'd have to wait and see what the amulet had in store for me.
Clementine still hadn't caught on. "You're a good fuck, you know that?" Clem said. "All that time, I was messing around with these losers, when I could have been fucking you. But hey, better late than never, right?"


"You've got that right." I said. "I took my amulet back, Clementine. The one you stole from me."
"Oh... shit." Clem replied.


As Clem stood up, the new reality dawned on her. She knew I had the amulet, but she didn't know I'd already grown... Not until she looked up at me, and her eyes widened.
JP TECHNOLOGIES
ONE WAY
NO PARKING
THE MUSEUM OF MODERN ART
APARTMENTS


Clem was shaken. I could see it in her eyes, even though she tried to hide it.
"Damn, you showed me, good, Willow." Clem said, trying to keep her cool. "You can wish for me to grow to your size, and we'll be even."


"No, Clem, I don't think so." I told her. "It's MY amulet, and I get to do whatever I want with it. And if you even think about trying to steal it from me again, then I'll wish for myself to grow even bigger. Understand?"
APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS


Clementine reverted to her sullen teenager phase, rolling her eyes at me. "So, what? Just because I had a little fun with you, you're gonna make me small forever?" Clem asked. "Come on, there's gotta be some way you'll let me grow, right?"
HOTEL


What can I say? I'm bad at telling her no. Besides, a new problem just came up, one that I really didn't feel like dealing with myself. A few police cars pulled up, and the officers who got out didn't look happy to see us.
"Looks like we've got a bit of an infestation." I told her, gesturing towards them. "If you take care of them, maybe I can forgive you for what you did earlier."
POLICE
911
POLICE


"And you'll wish for me to grow again?" Clem asked.
"I'll think about it." I told her. "But if you want there to be a chance, you'd better get on my good side. Because I'm going to be keeping this very, very close." To drive the point home, I slipped the amulet into my panties for safe-keeping.
"Yeah, yeah, I get you." Clem said. "Whatever you want."
TEAM
CAPTAIN


POV: Clementine
Ugh, whatever. Willow can be a total drag sometimes, when she gets all high-and-mighty like this. But it's not all bad. I'm not going to let her bitchiness stop me from having fun... and there's nothing more satisfying than stomping some cops.
TEAM
CAPTAIN
TRAFFIC DIVISION
36


I can't even believe their bullshit. They're shooting up at me with their tiny little guns, like they're going to stop me? When I was smaller, their bullets stung a bit. Now, I can barely even feel them.
God, they're just so fucking stupid. A bunch of dumb shit high school bullies who barely graduated high school, and now they make their living pushing people around. Fuck 'em.
新創作ダイニング
AMERICAN MUSCLE
POLICE
36


I stepped on one of their stupid little patrol cars, just for the hell of it. The fact that there happened to be a few cops standing right next to it wasn't a downside, as far as I was concerned. Unfortunately, the little insects were pretty quick, and they ducked out of the way just before my foot came down.
Oh well, I could care less. I want to fuck with these stupid assholes a bit first anyway. Get in their heads. Let them realize just how fucked they are... and make sure they can't get in their cars and drive away when they realize they don't stand a chance.
森記書局
OPEN!セール開催中!
LOANS
36


I raise my foot above another cop car, and the idiots start shooting at my shoe. I doubt their bullets even make it through three five of rubber.
So, in the one corner, you've got a cop car that probably cost six figures, with all the extra bullshit they add on. And in the other corner, you've got an old converse sneaker that cost me twenty bucks. Which one will win?
TEPCO
AND SONS


Score one for the sneaker. This cop car squished just as easily as the other one. The whole thing flattened like tinfoil. Even the engine and all that shit just crushed flat under me. Meanwhile these idiots are still shooting at my fucking shoe like it killed their family. To be fair, maybe it did.
森記書局
EMERGENCY
DIAL 911
U.S. GOVERNMENT
A 548235
DEDICATED TO YOUR SAFETY


Then, I was hit by something I actually felt. One of these assholes hit me with a fucking shotgun. I'm not gonna lie, it hurt a bit. Just enough to get on my nerves. Just enough to make me mad.


It's been almost five minutes since I squished someone, and that's too damn long for me. I raised my foot above him. It went the way it usually does. They freeze, they scream, they beg me to stop. They try to run, but it's too late. Not that they ever really had a chance to begin with. And then I stomp down.


Just like that, he's obliterated, along with the squad car he was standing next to. Metal and meat both crush effortlessly under these things.
EMERGENCY
DIAL 911
TRAFFIC DIVISION


This was fun, sure. But I'd been this size for a while, and I wanted more. I wanted to grow bigger, and see just how many of them I could step on at once. I just hoped that Willow would see things the same way.
"You know, this would be a lot easier if you'd let me grow a little bigger." I told her. "You're in charge, I get that now. Now can you just bring me up to your size?"


Willow laughed. "I think you're the perfect size right now... just small enough that I can boss you around!" Willow joked. "What's wrong, are you not tough enough to take a few cops?"


God, she knew just how to fuck with me. Of course I'm tough enough to take them out. She knows that. Everyone knows that. She's the one who's a wimp, not me. I've got half a mind to charge over there and snatch that stupid amulet right out of her snatch... But who knows what that thing is even capable of. She could probably shrink me down to the size of an ant. Or turn me into a frog. I really don't want to find out the hard way, so I've got to kiss up to her... Until she gives me an opening.
APARTMENTS


This isn't going to be as easy as I thought it would be. Some trucks just pulled up, and a whole damn SWAT team pulled up... Not that I'm worried or anything. It's really just kind of insulting that they really think they can hurt me. What are those tiny little guns even going to do?


Before I did anything else, I reached down and grabbed the SWAT van. I figured there were probably still a bunch of them just huddled in there, waiting to jump out. I might as well stop them at the source, right? It's like taking out a spawn point in Battlefield.


Speaking of Battlefield, playing so many video games has given me incredible grip strength. My index fingers are especially strong, from pulling the trigger so many times. So lifting a stupid little SWAT van into the air? No big deal, super easy.
POLICE
Metro Police
S.W.A.T
S.W.A.T
05673
POLICE

I was disappointed to see that the van was completely empty. Not even a single one of those SWAT vans was inside. Now I looked like an idiot, holding an empty van for no reason... But I couldn't just put it down, or I'd look stupid in front of Willow. I had to act like I knew what I was doing.


"The truck is empty, isn't it?" Willow asked. I tried to put on a poker face, but she saw right through me. "Hey, why don't you use that SWAT van to round up some snacks for me? All this lying around is working up an appetite."


I guess I was in charge of getting lunch. Lucky for me, the SWAT guys weren't especially hard to catch. All that heavy armor they had on didn't exactly make them light on their feet. I reached down and swept them up, one after another.


Pretty soon, I had a handful of them. Three, to be exact. There was something so funny about seeing heavily-armed SWAT guys realize they weren't as tough as they thought they were. They looked so dumb, shooting their guns at nothing while I effortlessly raised them into the air.


I shoved the three of them back into the SWAT van, one after another. Even with them inside, there was plenty of room for more of them... and I wasn't going to half-ass it. I was already sick of being the second-biggest woman in the world, and I was going to do whatever it took to get on Willow's good side again.
POLICE
POLICE
S.W.A.T
05873


Most of the cops were smart enough to either run or hide while I was busy with the SWAT team. That just left one of them, who was running right out in the open. It was easy as hell to snatch him up. I just grabbed him by the foot like I did with that old creep, and lifted him into the air.
HOTEL
CAMERAS · VIDEO · BINOCULARS
1 HOUR
PROCESS
73
LOANS


I dropped him inside with the others. Hopefully this was enough to get Willow to make me grow. I didn't really see the appeal of eating a bunch of guys in heavy armor, but to each their own. She's always had weird tastes like that.
POLICE
POLICE


Just when I thought I was done, the shotgun-toting cop came out of nowhere to fire a couple more shots right at my chest. I'm not going to lie, it actually kind of stung... And I really didn't like that he put some holes in what was literally the only T-shirt in the entire world that was my size.
POLICE DEPARTMENT
CITY OF NEW YORK
POLICE
TEAM
CAPTAIN


I thought about just stepping on him, but I decided to snatch him up instead... Something I regretted when he fired another shot straight into my hand point blank. If the other shot got on my nerves, that last one made me furious. I was going to make sure that he had a slow, painful death in Willow's stomach.
TEAM
CAPTAIN

I yoinked his little gun away, and tossed him in the van with the others. And with that done, the last of the cops had been rounded up. But now that was done, at least I knew that I was going to grow... whether Willow wanted me to or not.


Finally, I was ready to hand it off. "Oh? You're bringing me a tribute?" Willow said, trying her best to sound like royalty from that stupid fantasy show she pretends to not like. The second she's a head bigger than me, she thinks she can lord over me like I'm some kind of peasant. Some people just can't handle a taste of power.
S.W.A.T
POLICE
NAP TEAM CAPTAIN


I thought about snatching her stupid amulet right then and there, but her hand was hovering right over it. She was expecting me to try just that. I had to be patient, and let her relax... And then I'd snatch it away from her, and remind her who was in charge.
I handed the van off to Willow. She was licking her chops looking at the one cop who was peeking out over the top of the van. She wanted it bad, but I wasn't going to make it that easy for her.


Right as she was about to grab the van, I pulled it back away. "What are you doing?" Willow asked. "Did you forget who's in charge now?"
S.W.A.T
POLICE
RED STAR


"Not at all." I told her, trying my best to hide my annoyance. "I just had something a little hotter in mind. I'll feed them to you another way: mouth to mouth."
APARTMENTS


I looked inside the van. The little piggies looked like they were so scared they were about to piss themselves. "Did you hear that? We're gonna fucking eat you." I told them. "You're gonna die in our bellies, and there's not a damn thing you can do about it..."
POLICE
POLICE


I couldn't wait any longer, so I opened wide and shook the van until they fell out. They tumbled out, one after another. Some of them were still holding onto the side of the van, but I knew they wouldn't hold on for long.

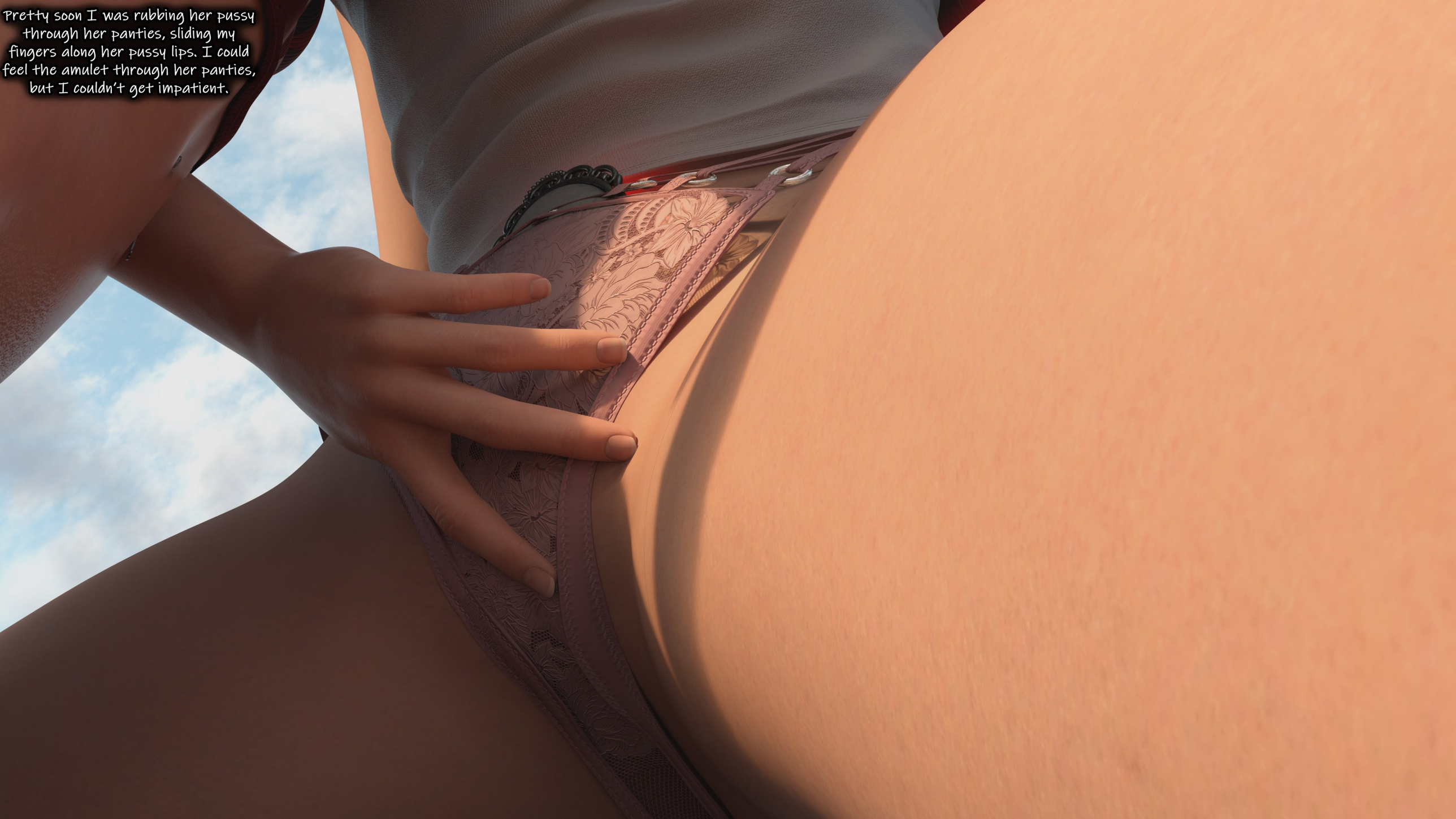

I felt one of the cops plop right onto my tongue, then another, and another. I felt one of them miss the mark, and fall onto my chest. I thought about picking him back up... but three out of four ain't bad, right?


I opened wide, showing Willow my catch. I knew that would be enough to lure her in. All I had to do was get her close, and get her distracted... And the rest was all in the reflexes, something I always had the edge on.


I leaned in close, and ran my hand along Willow's face. I knew she liked that kind of romantic shit, from those cheesy romance movies she liked to watch when she didn't think I was going to be home.
I had to admit, there was something kind of hot about looking up at her like that. Having to please a woman who's bigger and stronger than you is pretty sexy in its own way, even if I'd have preferred it the other way around. Still, I tried to savor it while it lasted, because it wasn't going to for long.
JP
THE MUSEUM OF MODERN ART


Willow leaned in closer, and we locked lips. We toyed around, swishing the little cops around with our tongues. Willow sucked one of them out, then I sucked them back. We played little games of tug of war, playfully fighting over who got to eat the last of them.


Slowly, I slid my hand down to her waist, caressing her thigh. She was so into it, I knew she wouldn't suspect a thing. I slid my fingers towards her crotch, little by little, teasing her.


Pretty soon I was rubbing her pussy through her panties, sliding my fingers along her pussy lips. I could feel the amulet through her panties, but I couldn't get impatient.


I pulled my hand away, reaching out towards the top of her panty line. This was it. One wrong move, and she'd suspect me. One wrong move, and she might slap my hand away before I ever got my hands on the amulet. As close as I was, there were no guarantees.


I kissed Willow harder, doing my best to melt her mind. All the while I was reaching out slowly towards her panties. I sucked down one of the cops, and she sucked down the other. I felt the amulet... Only to realize it was tangled up on her panty line. I yanked on it, finally tearing it free.


Finally, it was over. I held the amulet in my hand. I couldn't help but gloat a bit, waiting for Willow to realize exactly what was happening before I made my wish. Then, the second I saw the look of shock in her eyes, I spoke.
"I wish to grow bigger!"


Holy shit. It hit me like a ton of bricks. I shot up at incredible speed. In just a few seconds, I'd already outgrown Willow, and the growth spurt wasn't even close to done yet.


I grew up, and up, and up. Pretty soon I towered over Willow. Once again, she was right around crotch height... The perfect size for a submissive servant. This was it. My victory was complete, and I was never, ever going to let Willow get the upper hand.
TEAM
CAPTAIN


POV: Willow
Clem, you arrogant bitch. You just couldn't help but get overconfident, let her guard down. That's where I come in. I reached up, grabbing Clem's arm with one hand and reaching for the amulet with the other. I wasn't strong enough to tear it out of her hand, but I didn't need to be. I only needed to touch it long enough to make a wish.


"Oww! Goddammit, stop that!" Clem groaned. "Are you trying to piss me off? I'm not going to be so nice next time!"
I pried her fingers open, grasping for the amulet. Then, finally, I felt the touch of cold steel against my finger. I hoped that would be enough. "I wish to grow bigger!"
AUX NEWS
昌興藥業


It worked. Better than I could have hoped. Even though I knew it was coming, the growth was so fast that it caught me completely off-guard. I stumbled forward, and smashed into a nearby building. And all the while, I was still wrestling with Clem over the amulet. I'd already caught up to her in size, and I wasn't done growing yet.
Pretty soon I was staring down at her. I was way taller than Clem, but she just wouldn't let go of the damn amulet. She was like a little wolverine, and she was fighting with everyone she had.
FAUX NEWS


We both pulled at it back and forth, doing everything we could to win in a nasty game of tug-of-war. I backed away, stumbling into another building, and crushing it under my foot. Clem did the same in return, yanking me back so hard that she fell onto a massive office building behind her. But as hard as she fought, I was still growing. I thought I had the advantage, until she spoke those same four words...
"I wish to grow."
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I couldn't let her take the lead again, so I did the same, and made another wish. Once again, my growth was so fast it was startling. In a matter of seconds I'd almost doubled in size. Clem's tugging sent me tumbling forward, and my leg smashed through an entire block of office buildings, smashing them into splinters. The scale of destruction must have been mind-boggling, but I was paying little attention to it. Both of us had exactly one thing on our minds...


As fast as I was growing, Clem was growing just as fast. I looked down and saw her sneaker plow through an office building. Just minutes ago, her shoe was barely bigger than a car. Now, it was big enough to demolish a five-story building... and her growth was still accelerating.
THE MUSEUM OF MODERN ART
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PARTMENTS


Soon, an entire city street was barely wide enough to contain her foot. Her legs rose high into the sky, covering the streets in shadow.
APARTMENTS
HOTEL


My growth had been just as rapid. The two of us were growing exponentially, our sizes doubling over and over again. Neither of us was willing to stop, not if it meant losing. I wasn't going to back down, and neither was she.
Whether this was a fight to the death or a friendly squabble, I still wasn't sure. Maybe that depended on which one of us won. I knew I wasn't about to kill my oldest friend... But I didn't know what Clementine was capable of, and I didn't want to find out.

I yanked it away, and for a moment I thought the fight might finally be over. It didn't last. Before I could take a step back, Clementine clawed back the amulet.
"Let go!" I shouted. "It's my damned amulet! Give it back!"


"I don't care!" Clementine shouted back. "All that matters is... I wish to—"
"Shut up!" I shouted, yanking the amulet away. "I wish to grow bigger!" I shouted. And I did... but it didn't last.


"I want to grow bigger!" Clem shouted.
She took the lead, and took advantage,
shoving me back.


"I wish to grow bigger!" I screamed. I towered over her once again. I used my strength to try and claw her fingers open... but I wasn't fast enough.
"Now I wish to grow bigger!" Clem yelled.


"I wish to grow even bigger!" I shouted back. The two of us were matched again, in size if not strength. Clem had always been the stronger one, and I could feel her overpowering me. I needed to get the edge!


"I wish to make myself twice as big as Clementine!" I shouted, hoping that might be enough to give me the advantage.


But before the growth kicked in, Clementine tightened her grip on the amulet. "Oh yeah?" She asked. "Well I wish to grow three times as big as Willow!"


"I wish to undo her wish!" I shouted.
"Yeah? Well I wish for *all* of her wishes to be canceled!" Clementine shouted back.
"I want to grow huge!" I shouted.
"I wish to grow gigantic!" Clem shouted back.


That's right about when the amulet started zapping us with some kind of mystical energy. All of our increasingly desperate and contradictory requests must have been pushing its powers to the limit. Neither of us knew what the consequences would be for breaking the amulet... but neither of us were willing to back down either.


I could only imagine what it was like for the people of the city, watching the two giants wrestling as we grew. Did they still feel like it was all some impossible nightmare? Or had they already accepted their fates, utterly at the whims of two people who couldn't care less about them?


I didn't have long to think about those philosophical questions. Clementine's latest wish gave her a huge growth spurt. She was pulling the amulet away from me, and I couldn't let her take it.


I made a wish of my own. Before I knew it, we were standing face to face again. But Clem was still stronger, and as hard as I tried, I couldn't overpower her.


"I wish to grow enormous!" I shouted.
"Yeah? Well I wish to grow even more enormous!" Clem shouted back.
"I wish to grow bigger than her!" I shouted.
"I wish to always be bigger than her!" Clem shouted back.


Suddenly, there was another huge growth spurt for both of us. The skyscrapers that had towered over us that morning now barely came up past our ankles. The countless tenements between them were little more than a carpet to us, and they crumbled from the slightest tough.


Our size was truly incomprehensible now. Entire city blocks were flattened with a single careless movement. We stumbled around as we fought, causing damage that put the worst earthquakes to shame. Hundreds of lives were being snuffed out in a moment, and we could barely even comprehend the damage we were doing.


In the course of our fighting, I took a step. I raised my foot high into the air, far higher than most of the buildings that were below us. Where I brought it down was something I gave little thought to, but it had incredible implications for those below. I could barely make out countless screams, blending together like a chorus, rising or falling depending on my every slight movement.


Finally, I brought my foot down. Dozens of buildings were obliterated in seconds, and with them, hundreds of lives. I hadn't even been trying to do it, and I caused such incredible damage with the slightest movement. I should have felt powerful. I should have felt triumphant. But all of that was just background noise. The only thing that mattered was the fight.


"Let go of my arm, you crazy fucking bitch!" I screamed, trying to wrench my hand away.
"You want to see crazy? Oh I'll show you crazy!" Clem shouted. I didn't have to wait long to find out what she meant.


A second later, she turned around and punched me clean in the face. I should have seen that coming, but somehow it didn't occur to me. Even now, even with everything that had happened, I still thought that hitting me might be beyond her, somehow.
I was wrong.
CAPTAIN


I fell face-first onto the city, but I didn't stop moving. My momentum carried me as I smashed through block after block, obliterating everything beneath me.
CAPTAIN


Clementine still had the amulet. She could wish to grow ten times bigger before I had even a chance of getting it back. I braced myself and waited to hear her make a wish...
But it never came. Nothing but silence ringing through the city. That... and the sound of screams and chaos from the microscopic populace in every direction.


That's when it really hit me. "Holy shit... We just killed so many fucking people..." I gasped.
"Well, duh." Clem replied dryly. "That's kind of the point, right?"
CAPTAIN


Of course she didn't get it. I looked back at her, and saw the anger slowly draining from her eyes. I rose to my feet, half-expecting her to knock me back down... But to my relief, she never did.

I walked over to her, and put my arm around her. She seemed confused by the gesture, but didn't reject it.

"Listen, Clem. We're... I mean, we're basically gods, right? We can reshape the world in our image. We could end world hunger, or make the moon into cheese, or fly across the planet." I explained, feeling my excitement build. "We've gotten our anger out! We've taught humanity to fear us. So next, maybe we could show... a little compassion? The world's eyes are already on us. They're already afraid. They're already subservient. So... why not take advantage of that? We can make the world worship us. Teach them to act out of love and admiration for us, and not just fear."





Clementine raised an eyebrow and slowly turned to look at me. She studied my expression for several seconds, before bursting into laughter.

"Alright, that was a good one! I'll admit, you almost had me there for a while, Willlow." She said, while giving me a slap on the ass. "Obviously we're not doing anything that fucking lame. I've got the amulet, and I say we're going to grow a million miles tall and smash the whole fucking world. You can get back on that train, or you can get crushed beneath it. Understood?"

"Understood," I told her.


TEAM
CAPTAIN
END OF PART 2


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