
Bianca
Part 8


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The city of Chicago stretches out as far as I can see in every direction. Every second I look out at the rest of the city, I find it hard to believe that this is all real. It was not that long ago that I was tiny. Microscopic in comparison to how big I am now. Small enough that the buildings at my ankles were too tall to even imagine.
But more than that, I am hungry. Hungry for... I suppose whatever it is I can get my hands on at this size. For a moment I considered my options, but it all seems so inefficient. I am not interested in eating buildings with their glass, carpets, furniture, and all manner of bland-tasting things inside. And the alternative? People. Picking them up like this is completely out of the question.


I am forced to come to but one conclusion. My hunger will wait. For now, at least. I look down to the skyscraper I am holding considering one last time, before my eyes settle onto Lee once again.
My stomach rumbles as I see him lounging about on the roof of the skyscraper, clinging to it with his hands for stability. He would be a good deal more substantial than the people who more closely resemble ants around my toes, but I could not do that to him.


"Bianca!" He says, calling up to me. I smile down, and he seems, at least for the moment, reassured over the fact that I have not forgotten about him. "You, um... Were you serious about what you said a minute ago? About... the entire city?"
"You think I would not crush Chicago?" I asked, smiling as I could see his tiny form tense up at my words. "Por que no? I hold no love for this putrid city, Lee. Bringing it down would be fun, do you not agree?"
"I..." He began, looking over the edge of the building at the city far below. "Um... One more thing." He finally says, breaking the silence.


"Mmm... Go on?" I whispered, rubbing a finger along the length of the building. It is a shame that it would collapse in an instant if I tried to use it as a toy. With my hunger being put on hold I feel myself returning to the last thing I did to amuse myself.
"If you're going to... you know. Destroy the city. Are you going to do it like you are? Or... how big are you going to get?"
"Aww." I said, pursing my lips at his concern. "Of course I am going to keep growing, Lee. I need more. So, so much more than I already have. This city will give it to me, and you will do your part as well."



He doesn't say anything to that. Which is just as well. I am sure we are on the same page. If I know anything about having a good relationship, it's that communication is key. And Lee would say something if he didn't agree.

Which brings me back to what I had been doing just a moment prior. The city of Chicago, spread out in front of me like a platter. I have done quite a bit of growing already, and there is not a single building that can match my size now.

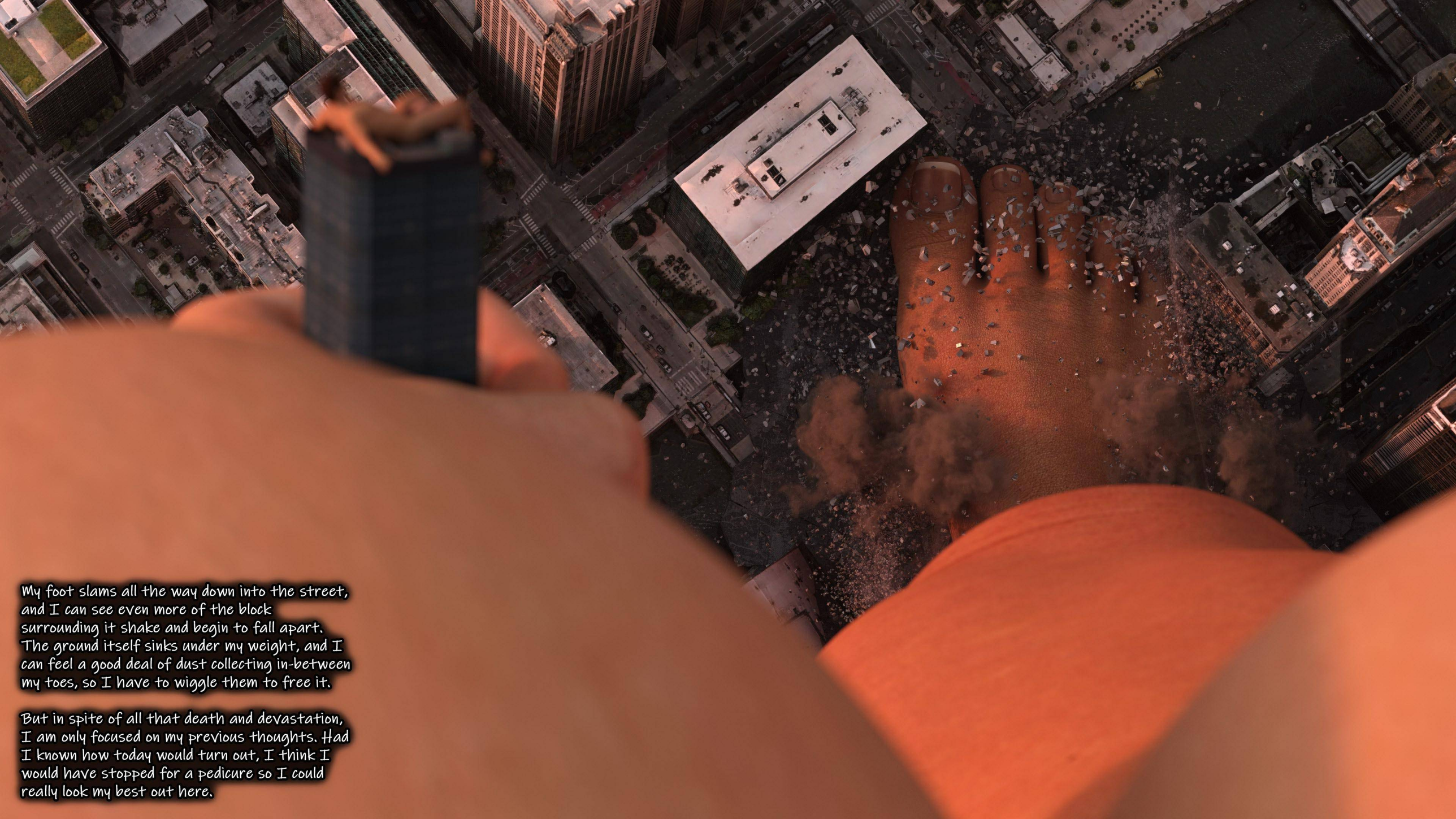

There are too many good options, though. I am spoiled for choice as I rake my eyes over the entire city. Buildings of varying heights, a couple of bridges, and streets. Some empty, making the city appear abandoned. Others filled to the brim with tiny little people running for their lives. If I step anywhere else I'll ruin that part of the city, and there is no going back. So where do I begin?
Building after building it all looks the same. Some of them are so small they are entirely within the shadow of others. That is when my eyes set onto one that I can actually recognize.
Ah, the Sears Tower.


I always have to hear about this eyesore of a building. Locals bragging about how it dominates the skyline, and is actually taller than the Empire State Building. As if anyone even cares! Yes, I think my first act towards making this world better will be to bring it down.
I raise my foot slowly to take a step over to it. In doing so, I feel my heel clip something in its path, and an entirely different skyscraper bursts from the impact. Being this devastating casually is intoxicating, and I only wish I'd seen the building before I destroyed it. But I suppose that is the price I pay for these grandotote tetas.



If the top dozen floors or so have already been destroyed, I see no reason to try and scale the damage back. So I just keep moving my foot forward, knowing that there is quite a lot in my path. Floor after floor sinks into the bottom of my foot for a moment creating a slight tingling sensation, before it bursts apart and the next one follows.

I can only imagine what it is like for anyone standing right there. Imagine the last thing you see before you are crushed being the bottoms of my feet. And I didn't even bother to get my nails painted before all this.



My foot slams all the way down into the street, and I can see even more of the block surrounding it shake and begin to fall apart. The ground itself sinks under my weight, and I can feel a good deal of dust collecting in-between my toes, so I have to wiggle them to free it.

But in spite of all that death and devastation, I am only focused on my previous thoughts. Had I known how today would turn out, I think I would have stopped for a pedicure so I could really look my best out here.


"Yes, mi amor?" I say, not expecting to hear Lee.
"You should watch your step! I think you crushed a building down there!"
"Oh, did I?" I asked, pretending to look down. "It must have been a mistake. It is quite hard to see past these things." I whispered, cupping a boob and pressing it to my chest. The simple act is enough to make him stiffen up, and I swear I can see that precious little cock of his bounce in response. He is too easy to control.



"But I can promise you, Lee. That I will watch my step as best I can." I say, while swinging another foot forward. He seems to want to say something, but if he does so I can't hear it from the sound of my foot coming down again, and destroying who knows what else at this point. It is gone from this world now, so I see no need to concern myself with whatever was there just a moment ago.

More importantly, I have arrived.


The entire thing barely reaches as high as my knee, meaning I need to actually move carefully around it. Knowing that a slight misstep is all it would take to end a landmark, even if it is an eyesore, is an exciting feeling. One that makes me want to destroy it all the more... but I want to do this right.
It would be easy to lift a foot and step on the thing, letting it collapse under my weight. But there are better things it can be used for.


I had thought for a moment to use the building that Lee is lying on top of to please myself. That I could get that cute little cock of his to stand up straight and use the entire thing to fuck myself. I'm sure it would be wonderful... but why settle for something for less when I don't have to?
Lee can have his turn soon enough. For now, the Sears Tower is going to put in some work.


I carefully and slowly move myself straight over the roof of the building, preparing for the moment we make contact. My skin tingles as I wait for the delicate sensation of a skyscraper filling me completely... but it stops abruptly.
Something is poking me, and I don't like it. I wonder what it is for a moment, before remembering the ugly antennae and such sticking out the top of the building. Even when destined to please me, this stupid building finds a way to be annoying.
One squeeze of my fist is all it takes to grab hold of all the antennas at once, and rip them away.


With the roof of the skyscraper now in one solid piece, I can begin.
But I am not used to the feeling of all this extra weight all over my body. I have not had enough time to adjust after years being considerably less endowed than I have become since growing. As such I have to adjust my position a few times, tearing up more of the streets below as I try to squat over the building as best I can.
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A moment later I realize I have made a mistake. I moved too far ahead, and the roof is no longer aligned with my pussy. My dreams of fucking myself silly with the tower have been shattered, but that does not bother me. Because the unexpected feeling of the roof against my backside sends a tingle through my spine.
I am nothing if not spontaneous, as Lee would always say. I see no reason to correct my course.


I lower myself slower, and more carefully. Unlike forcing the building in-between my legs, there is a good deal more precision required to get into my ass. At least, there is if I want to get it inside in one piece. If I did not care to do so I could just drop to the ground and bring the entire thing down in one fell swoop, along with a couple dozen blocks in every direction.


Then we made contact. The roof of the tower parts my cheeks and plants a kiss directly in-between them. The sensation is divine! Given enough time, I could probably have my way with the building just like this, and leave it in one piece. Humiliated and abused, but alive.



But that would be doing myself a disservice, would it not? It has to go deeper. Push past the ring, and slide inside of me all the way. As I do so I can feel it begin to strain from the sudden ring squeezing it on every side. Windows up and down the entire shatter as the entire skeleton of the building is squeezed powerfully.

For a moment, I swear I can hear distant, quiet screaming. Muffled into near-silence under the oppressive presence of my ass.



It lasts for only a moment, though. So short I am not sure if it was even real. Something that is not helped by the fact I cannot stop a moan from slipping out of my own throat at the same time, overpowering any sounds that may have come from inside of the building.

The low rumble makes the entire building that is already part way inside of me rumble, and break down even further. I am sure the sound of my moan could be heard for miles around, and there is undoubtedly some pervert getting off to that sound right now.



I say let them have their fun. Let them enjoy the sights, sounds, and even smells of me for as long as they can. Because I cannot see them from my height, and I have no interest in stopping what I am doing for the sake of anyone else's safety.

With that thought turning me on even further, I continue to press down, and allow more of the tower inside of me. In doing so I can feel other buildings nearby fall victim to my ass. Skyscrapers that could not equal the one partway inside of me, but were certainly trying. They fall apart as if they had been constructed from dust and loose sand. They fail to put up even a mild bit of resistance underneath me.



The tower is toast. These last few dozen floors have to have turned to rubble and debris already, and my ass consuming them is only a formality. Even now I can feel much of it already inside of me failing to maintain its shape.

The buildings outside fare no better than the one inside. They are joined by a half-dozen more after the first two make contact with my enormous form. I am unsure of what these buildings used to contain and what they were used for, but their fate was to be crushed under my body to help me cum faster.

To that I say, mission accomplished.


The entire city heaves when my ass finally slams into the ground. Every building I can see shakes on its foundations, but most manage to remain standing. A reminder that I could still grow bigger, and that this size is far too small for what I wish to be.
Though, only a small portion of my attention is on the world around me. As I sit in place, I can feel the Sears Tower inside of me. Gradually collapsing, and falling apart. Pleasant tingles course from my ass to every inch of my body, which only serves to arouse me further.


Good thing that I did not dispose of the building Lee was lying on after all. While the tower may have served my pussy better, it is gone now and this thing still stands. It will make for a good substitute, as far as I am concerned.
"Lee."
He looks up at me with wide eyes, fingers clinging to the roof for safety.
"Did you see that?" I asked with a smile. "I always told you that thing was an eyesore. Now it's gone, and my ass is satisfied. But... that just means my pussy is hungrier than ever. Do you understand?"
His look of fear fades, and I can see his cock throb in excitement.


"Y-Yes... Of course, Bianca!" he says. "I never liked the tower anyway. It looks better up your ass, if I may say so."

"Aw." I said, blushing at his kind words. "You spoil me, Lee. But are you ready to help me get off?"

He sits up as best he can and looks at me, then at the world around us. The building he's on top of is still holding strong despite all the abuse, but he does not seem convinced.


"I... I would love to, Bianca. But I don't know if I'm up for-"
I laughed. My breath washes over him, and I can see his cock throb once more as he is smothered by my presence alone.
"Oh, Lee. You sweet little thing. I love you and your enthusiasm, but I am afraid you are just too small! Even with that wonderfully huge cock of yours."
"Then how am I supposed to help?"

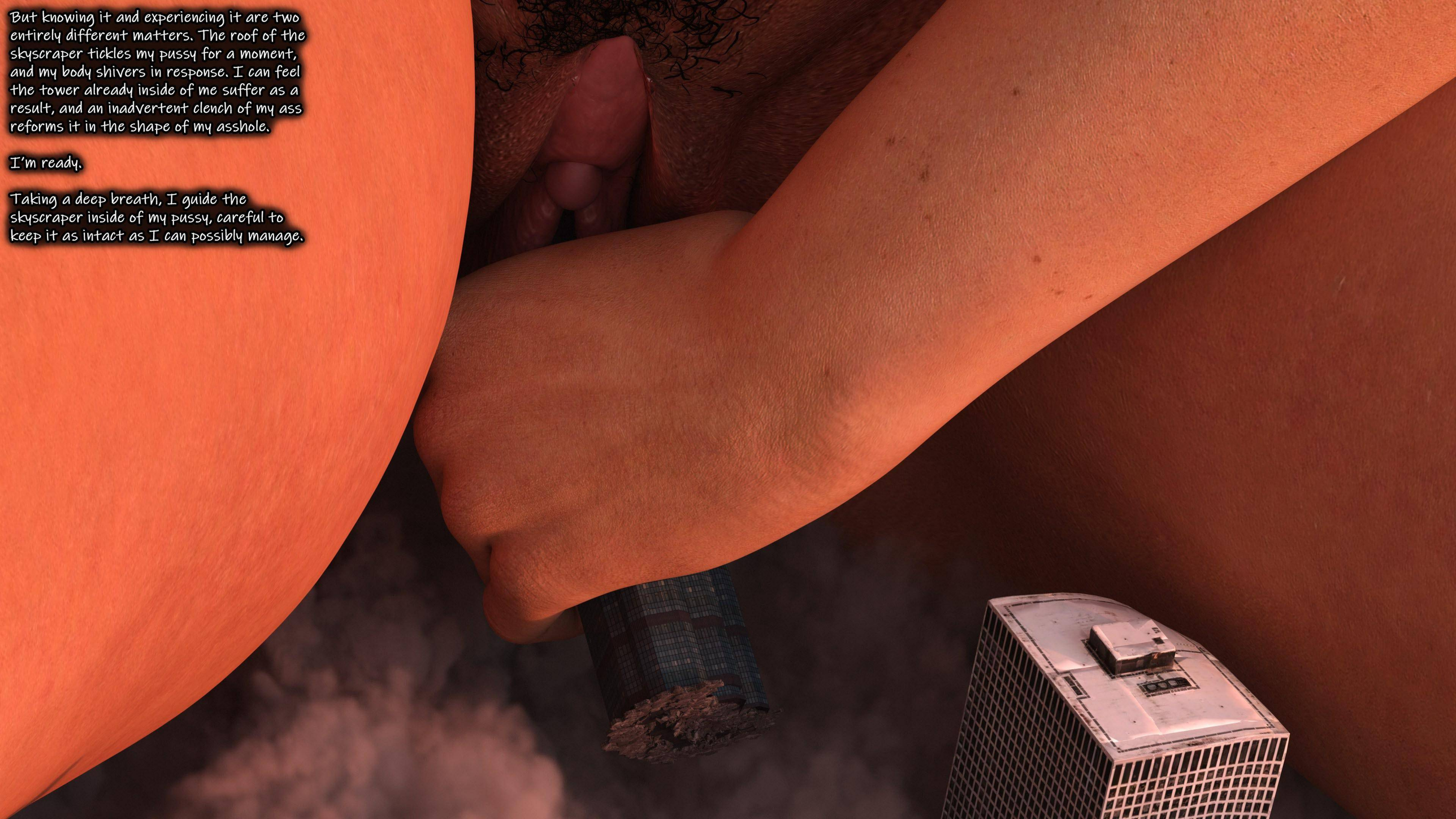

"YOU don't have to do anything." I said, raising a hand over him. He looks up at my fingers and flinches, but I am not interested in hurting him. It's the building he's made a home out of for the past several minutes that I'm after.
"Can you put me on the ground at least?" He asks. "I've gotten kind of big now, so I think I'll be safe..."
"No." I told him simply. "I do not want you to go running off anywhere. I might need that cock of yours again soon."


Holding him between two fingers I can feel his comparatively massive erection throb against my thumb as I spoke. This man just cannot seem to get enough of me, it seems! Good. I like that level of loyalty in a man, even if he is small enough to fit inside of my hand.
"If you want to do that again Bianca it might get dangerous for me. Do you... um, think you can help me grow again?"


"So needy!" I said with a laugh. "We will cross that bridge when the time comes, understand?"
Well if you put me down, I can-"
"Enough, Lee." I said a bit more sternly. Just enough to make his entire body tense up. "We will get to you in time, but first I must attend to my own needs. You're welcome to watch."


That seemed to satisfy him, and he went still as I lowered the skyscraper in between my legs. The thought of what I am doing suddenly hits me like a runaway train. I've grown so unbelievably huge that there isn't a cock on this planet that can satisfy me. I'm using actual skyscrapers as dildos now.
My heart beats faster and faster at the thought. I inadvertently tightened my fingers, ruining a good deal of the building's outer shell in the process. But it remains in one piece.

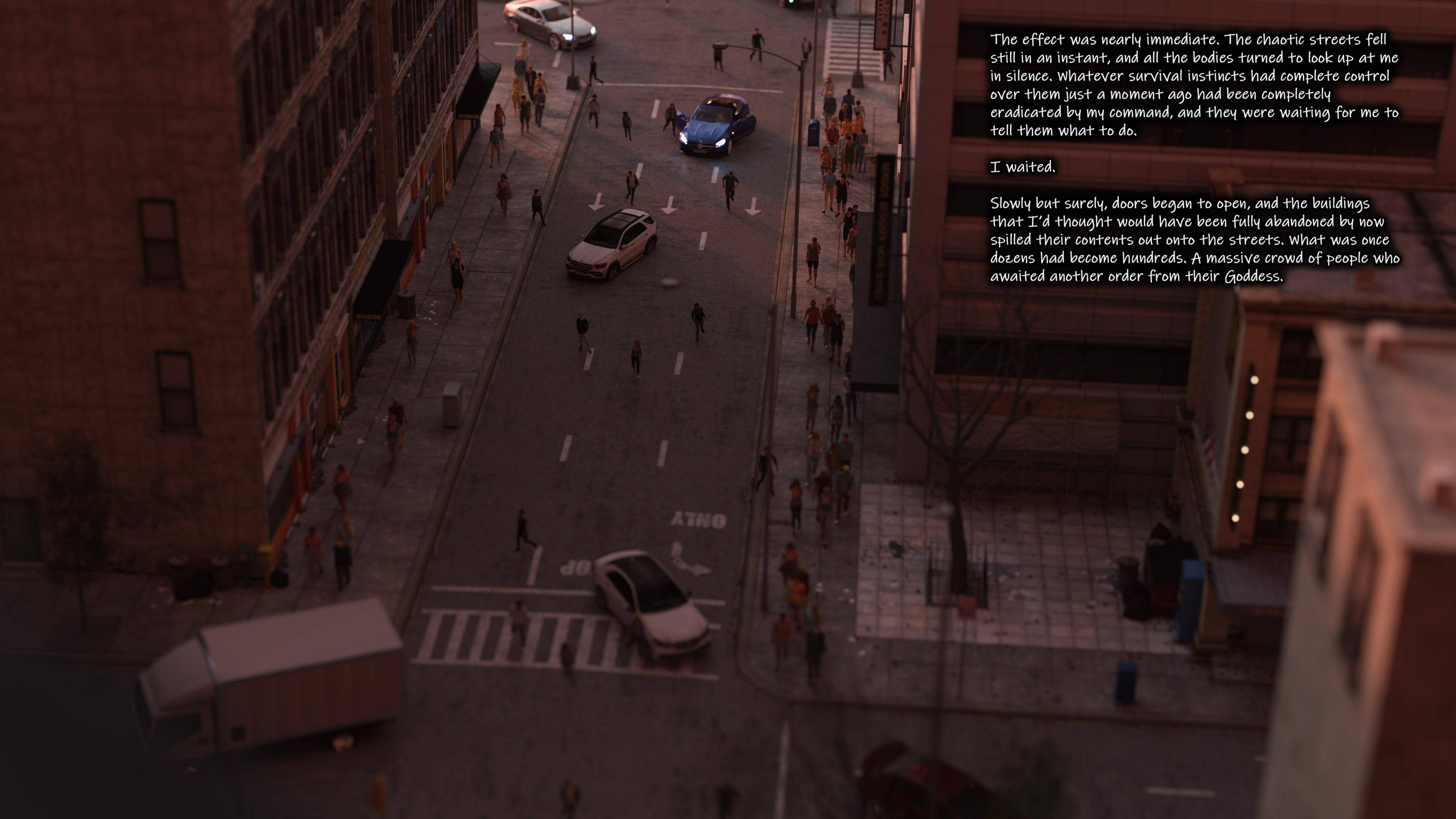

Which is good. Because it's going to need all the help it gets if it's going to satisfy me.
I already know how this is going to turn out. I know that in the fight between a skyscraper and my pussy there is only one way for the battle to turnout.


But knowing it and experiencing it are two entirely different matters. The roof of the skyscraper tickles my pussy for a moment, and my body shivers in response. I can feel the tower already inside of me suffer as a result, and an inadvertent clench of my ass reforms it in the shape of my asshole.
I'm ready.
Taking a deep breath, I guide the skyscraper inside of my pussy, careful to keep it as intact as I can possibly manage.


After a few seconds of this I manage to get it inside of me enough that I no longer have to support it with my hand. It can simply hang there, halfway inside of my pussy while my muscles cling to it tightly and prevent it from moving anywhere. If I clench too tightly then it will break off right here, and the remains will fall to the ground. What a wonderful display of strength that would be!
I start to do exactly that. Gradually letting my strength rip the building in half... until an idea strikes.


It does not take a genius to see how huge I am, but I had not even considered the consequences of being this size. I can barely handle massive, towering buildings without breaking them to pieces in my fingers. I can't even touch a normal-sized human anymore, leaving Lee as my only contact with the rest of the world.
But to the people below, I am inescapable. I am everywhere. I am everything. They can hear my voice, they can see me, and more importantly than that... they can be influenced by me. A combination of sweat and my arousal must be thick and cloying in the air for them. Who is to say they will not respond to a command?


The building will survive.
For now.
My focus is elsewhere. On the throngs of people out in the streets. Running in every direction. Screaming their little heads off in the hopes that some greater being will come and save them.
"If there are any of you still hiding inside of these buildings... come out. I want all of you out into the streets right now."



The effect was nearly immediate. The chaotic streets fell still in an instant, and all the bodies turned to look up at me in silence. Whatever survival instincts had complete control over them just a moment ago had been completely eradicated by my command, and they were waiting for me to tell them what to do.

I waited.

Slowly but surely, doors began to open, and the buildings that I'd thought would have been fully abandoned by now spilled their contents out onto the streets. What was once dozens had become hundreds. A massive crowd of people who awaited another order from their Goddess.


"Come closer."
They did not move the way you would expect a crowd to. There was no looking amongst one another, and questioning if they'd heard the same thing as one another. They simply acted. Stepping closer and closer to me, coming towards the building that was still half-submerged inside of my pussy.
Another thought came to me.
"Undress."
삼덕전기 자동제어반
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Shoes were promptly stepped out of. Socks were discarded. Shirts were torn away. Some stumbled, but all eventually slipped out of their pants, shorts, skirts, or whatever it was they were wearing. What was once a multicolored mosaic became a myriad of flesh tones mixed in with one another as every single person followed my order to a T.
Then they stopped.
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES


So completely and utterly obedient. So loyal. They had stopped their previous order to strip, simply because I had not told them to continue after. All sense of self was gone, and they were totally and completely under my grasp. All without having to threaten them, or lay a finger on a single one.
"Look at me."
They did exactly that. Heads moved up and down, taking in my immensity. Basking in my majesty. They were enthralled by my orders, and I'm sure a good number of them were liking what they saw.
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"My cunt is hungry." I told them rather matter-of-factly. "It desires warm bodies, and you are all to feed yourself to me. Understand?"
No acknowledgement was required. Some took a moment to get a better grasp on the situation presented to them, but that was only to make the scaling that would follow easier to actually do, not because they were having second thoughts.



In no time at all the crowds had fully grasped what was expected of them, and how they would be able to pull it off. The building's angle made it so it wasn't too difficult even without the use of any tools. One by their naked bodies pressed into the cool glass exterior, and they began to ascend. A trail of pink and tan naked bodies climbing what little of the skyscraper remained outside.



A jolt of pleasure is all I need to know that some of them have reached their destination already. The fastest among them have already slid past the entrance to my pussy, and are undoubtedly being confronted with the reality of the task set out for them. That the portion of the building sticking out was only the tip of the iceberg, and they had a long, long way to go to reach the roof.

If it was even still intact.


"Yes... keep going. All of you, sacrifice your lives for my pussy. She's so hungry..."
The trickle quickly became a stream. Then eventually a flood, as bodies kept climbing higher and higher. None of them were going to survive this. I knew that already. I could feel that the top of the building had already been completely crushed.
But still they kept climbing. Deeper and deeper inside of me. Dozens upon dozens of squirming bodies wrapping themselves around the skyscraper itself, desperate to complete a task that will end with their lives wasted.


All because they had fallen under my spell. Slaves to my presence, unable to resist my order. The sensation is unique, unlike anything I've ever experienced. If I so much as twitch I'd be converting a dozen or more bodies into pulp.
But it lacked a certain something.


Though the sensation was unique, it wasn't powerful enough to get me off on its own. At least, not in a timely manner. If I lied down and waited they may be able to get me across that line in several hours, but I don't care to spend that much time doing nothing when I could be asserting myself across the country.
"Lee." I said, looking down to my tiny lover. "I was wrong. I thought that they would be all it took to get me off, but I need more. It is time to cross that bridge."


"Cross the- OH! You mean... yeah." He said, his face gradually turning up into a smile. "Yes! Of course. Um, I guess you could try... sucking my cock? And see if that does anything?"
"So modest." I told him. "Are you having doubts on your ability to perform mi amor?"
"N-No! Nothing like that! If it works, then I'll grow bigger and give you the greatest fuck of your life. And if it doesn't... Well, at least I still got a blowjob!"



"It will work." I told him, looking him over more closely. "I expect you to do a good job after you grow."

He swallowed noticeably at the statement. It seems as if he's still unsure of whether or not that will make him grow. Regardless, I will get off with or without his contributions. Should he grow, his wildest dreams will come true. Should he fail...? Well, his entire body looks as if it may be a decent size all its own.

"I'll do whatever you like!" He tells me. "But could you loosen your grip? You're squeezing my cock right now, and-"


"Yes, I can see the tip peeking out from the tip of my thumb." I told him. "Very well. I will try to be gentle for once, Lee. But I cannot always control myself..."
"What do you mean?"
"Surely you've noticed the difference in our size is greater than it has ever been?" I asked with a smile. "If not, allow me to explain it to you in plain Ingles, Lee. You are small."
"I'm actually-"
"Compared to me, you are tiny." I said, cutting him off. "You are fragile, and if I am not careful, I could end up swallowing you whole. You understand that, no? That if I suck your little cock too aggressively, it could end with you down my throat."


"I... I never thought about it. But I understand, Bianca. I'll be there for you no matter what." He says. "But it's not about what I want. It's about what you need!"
"That is what I like to hear, Lee! Willing to embrace even potential death, just to see me happy. This is why you are so special to me! You understand that I have needs."
"And you need to feel me inside of your mouth?"
"I need to taste your cum. At least once more." I told him, letting my tongue dart out from between my lips. "Had you turned me down, I do not think I could have stopped myself from taking you anyway."



His little body shivers at that last revelation, but if he is bothered about it he says nothing. Only tenses up when his entire body is pressed up against my lips, and I can finally taste what I have been craving for so long.

It's familiar. Comforting in its own way. Though it's bigger than it's ever been, it feels as though it's a toothpick that's been broken in half when I feel it with the tip of my tongue. A quiet, but cute moan comes from him as I close my lips around that cock, and really familiarize myself with it.


At that moment, it feels as if the world around us stops existing. The city fades away into the background. The skyscrapers wedged inside of my pussy and ass are forgotten. It's like we are back home in bed with one another as lovers. Even if he is the size of a little toy in my hands.


It takes no time at all for Lee to appreciate what I'm doing. His hands hold onto my lips, and I can feel that little cock of his sawing back and forth across my lower lip as he tries to get himself off. Even now, after all of this, he finds himself completely and totally in love with me.


His moans sound strange at such a small size, but they tell me what he's going through a moment later. When a tiny little droplet splashes onto the tip of my tongue...
And his body grows slightly heavier.


"Keep going." I whispered.
He does exactly that. My breath hitting him seems to only turn him on even further, and his cock doesn't even stop to deflate. It simply springs back to life in an instant, as if it had been resuscitated.


Though his weight is increasing in my hand, he is still very easy to carry. What matters more is that cock of his. It is no secret that it's been outpacing the rest of his body as he grows, and this time feels no different.


I am tempted to pull him away from my mouth right now just to admire his new length and girth, but that could be cutting things short. And I want my man to be as big and strong as he possibly can be.


Thoughts of him embracing me once more make me shiver. Having the two of us as equal size once more may not be an impossibility. We could do as we please to this city together, with no one around to slow us down.


Another spurt. He's as in love with me as I still am with him.


At this point I have to actively reposition my fingers just to keep holding onto him. His little limbs writhe, but they are getting bigger. Stronger. Longer. I can tell that he is growing faster now than before.


"Don't slow down." I ordered.
"I won't." He says back.


The tip of his cock has grown enough now that it's actually pushing past my lips and knocking into my teeth. Far from the throat-filling beast it should be, but at the same time, his growth has not slowed either.


He is no longer a miniature toy that could be forgotten about. Scarcely bigger than the people who I have crushed so easily up to this point. He is bigger now. Huge, even. Grown large enough to tower over small buildings, even if he is but a doll in my hands.


I let one eye crack open lazily to get a better look, and am surprised to see his face directly in front of me. Still small, but his body is about as big as my face now. He must have gotten three... no, four times bigger in a matter of seconds.


"You can keep going, can't you?"
"I'm... trying!" He says.


I believe him.
But it won't be enough to match my size. Nor even come close. While this could be viewed as a disappointment or a failure, I do not view it that way. He did wonderfully. Far better than I ever expected, and I think I enjoy him at this tiny size. Perhaps it was premature to imagine the two of us holding each once again.


It feels more natural for him to be so much smaller than me at this point anyway.
As the flood of bodies pushing inside of my pussy begins to slow, I finally pull Lee away from my lips, to get a better look at him. He may be a fraction of my size, but it's at least a considerably larger fraction than it was a moment ago.


"Did you like that?" I whispered, getting a better look at the cock that had been inside of my mouth just a moment ago. I could hardly believe how big it was, and the rest of Lee by extension was now. That thing could almost make it to the back of my throat, even if it wasn't doing much to actually fill my mouth.
"Bianca, that was-"
"Shh..." I shushed. "You are nearly big enough to please me, Lee. Te amo mucho, but I need more..."


Looking down, I nearly gasp in surprise as the streets are empty, and I can no longer see any people climbing the building. The thought of swallowing so many lives with my pussy is exciting... but the sensation is still there.
Leaning back so I can get a better look past my boobs, I see that they're not all finished just yet. The first dozen floors or so are clean, but a few slower stragglers are still trying to make the climb. Even though I'd issued the order so long ago, they were still compelled to obey.


But that means that the enjoyment from this skyscraper won't last much longer. I took one last look at the streets, curious if there was anyone who missed. Perhaps someone who had locked themselves inside of their car, and was free from my influence?
No.
The only bodies as far as I can see were the ones making their way into my pussy. The ones climbing up my dildo.
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES

They have done their job, and now it is time for the building itself to follow suit. No longer caring about what happens to the building, I roughly grab it by its base, and start to shove it more forcefully inside of me. Dozens of people are crushed inside of me in the blink of an eye, but I can feel more of the skyscraper slide between my lips in the process.


I push harder.
My moans echo around the streets. Windows shake, bricks fall from buildings, and car alarms go off all at once. But there's still a bit of this thing sticking out of my cunt, and if I was able to stick the entirety of the Sears Tower inside of my ass... Then this should be no problem.


Another shove.
Another moan.
While my left hand guides another dozen floors into my depths, I can feel Lee beginning to move in my right. He no longer seems concerned about the fate of the people around us. He is also embracing the power that we have together, and I can not help but to glide a finger along the length of his cock while the last few floors of that skyscraper vanish between my lips.


The sensation of fullness is divine. My head lolls back onto my shoulders as I sit there for a moment just to bask in it. The feeling of complete and total dominance over all of mankind is intoxicating, and my head lazily turns to Lee, who is stroking the considerable length of his own cock in the process.
"You."
He grins.
"I need you. Now. I need that cock inside of my mouth with both of these towers filling me. Understand?"


"I'll do what I can."
"No." I told him. "None of this do what I can nonsense. You will do a good job. Understand?"
"Of course!" He nods furiously, cock jumping in his hand as his excitement is obvious. "Disappointing you is the last thing I'd ever want to do, Bianca."


"That is what I like to hear." I say, bringing him up just a bit more so I could get a better look at his cock. It certainly has grown quite a bit. Had he anyone his size to have his way with, I am sure they would not survive the encounter.
He needs someone like me. Someone bigger. Someone greater than him in every way imaginable, in order to get himself off.


And that is something I am happy to provide.
His cock finds its way back between my lips. I flick the tip of it with my tongue, and feel a shiver run down my spine at the feeling. He moans loudly, and grabs onto the sides of my face for support. Back and forth he begins to move his hips, enjoying the feeling all too much as I savor the taste of his arousal.


I could try and pace myself to enjoy what I have more...
But I want more.


I want to grow.
NOW.


Being this big and being able to see for miles around has only reminded me of how much more there is to grow. How much space exists out there? Even when the tallest buildings in a city can not stand even as tall as my knees...


I am still very small in the grand scheme of things.
I will not be satisfied with what I have. I want and need greater and greater sizes.


Encircling an entire city between my legs is only the beginning. I can consider slowing down when that becomes an entire country. Or a continent!


Perhaps even the
planet itself.


I am not alone though. As I can feel my body continue to grow, and more of the city vanishes underneath me... Lee is growing as well.


His body does not outpace mine. He remains the same size in comparison to myself. But even doing that much means he's growing.


To the microscopic people underneath me, he would appear as a monster. Capable of destroying a city himself.


In my hands, he is a toy. A miniature plaything for me to amuse myself with. Someone I have to actively be careful handling, out of fear of breaking his body by clenching my fingers too tightly.


He remains as loyal to me as he always has, and while I can feel the towers inside of me fade away into nothing, I can feel that Lee is fast approaching another orgasm.


I stop sucking for a moment, and hold him inside of my mouth. My lips cling to his cock, and my breath hits it gently. Tickling it, but not pushing him over the edge. He starts to buck his hips in the hopes of cumming, but I close my hand around his legs, keeping him still.


He needs to be reminded of his place. He does not cum until I allow him to.

I settle myself down, wiggling my ass on what remains of this once-huge city. I can't even see what I'm crushing right now, but I can feel it. It is like sitting onto bare gravel, except that it breaks apart and spreads chaos underneath me in the process. This part of the city is undoubtedly still populated, as I did not allow much time for those under my control to move to the building already inside of me.


"Bianca... PLEASE!"
Something warm coats my tongue, and I take the time to pull Lee away. Given how he's still squirming, it is clear that he did not cum. Still, the thought of the load sitting on my tongue being just his precum is exciting for how strong and virile Lee is now! He's grown so much that his cock actually resembles something usable to me now. A bit on the small side, sure, but I would no longer have to use his entire body.


I take a moment to tilt my head back, and swallow. The sound makes his cock jump, and he looks at me with wide, scared eyes afterward.
"How badly do you want to cum?" I asked, keeping my lips just out of his cock's reach.
"More than anything!" He begged, biting his bottom lip.
"That is what I like to hear." I tell him, then close my lips around his cock once again. He moans, and arches his back as his own orgasm is fast-approaching.


The question is, will it come before or after mine?
While he is having his way with my mouth, I force my fingers even deeper inside of my pussy. I can feel the building inside shrinking away and falling apart as I do so, and my fingers make short work of anyone caught by them. There is little doubt that all my servants have already lost their lives, and that feeling excites me like nothing else.


I try to focus on the feelings, so that I can continue growing. My fingers wriggle and stroke and Lee's cock fills my mouth while another orgasm rocks my body.
But...
I do not feel that sensation of growth return.



The well has run dry. But I know how to fill it back up.

"Lee."

He snaps to attention. I pop his cock between my lips once more, and close them around it firmly. He loses all of his willpower in an instant, and jets of his cum spray straight into my mouth, filling it in an instant. Afterwards he stops to catch his breath, panting, and I lick some of the cum off his shaft to clean it.

Then swallowed.


"Bianca... I can keep going..."
"Shh..." I tell him, pulling him away at last. "Save your strength, mi amor. I do not care that your cock is still hard. If you overexert yourself and something happens, then I would not be able to grow. So catch your breath. You have earned it."
"No! I... I swear! I can-"


"Be quiet..." I whispered, and brought him just a bit lower. He jolted in surprise when his cock brushed against my tit, and looked down as it bridged the space between us. I could see him bite his bottom lip as I pressed his cock straight into my nipple, and he gave his cock a stroke in response.
"Do you like how that feels?"
He nodded, making little more than a whimper in response.


"Then you can go deeper." I said, pushing him right into my tit. He moans as his massive shaft sinks completely into my tit, before it's pressing against his entire body. He tries to steady himself, but my fingers keep him locked into place as he tries to focus on what he's feeling.
He looks up at me again, eyes full of need. I can hardly believe it.


I had intended to hold him like this for a few minutes so he could recover, but I no longer think that is necessary. He is so turned on already that all it took was a little bit of rubbing to get him back into fighting spirit.
Who am I to deny him any longer? I want this every bit as badly as he does.


"Enough." I said, pulling Lee away from my chest. As his massive cock slowly retreated from my tits, I could see him have to hold onto it with both hands. The thing was so oversized now it must hurt to actually carry without any support. Now he knows what it was like to have tits like mine!
"Lee, I need you to fuck me. Understand?"
"Yes! Please, Bianca, I need you so-"
"Make me grow." I said, cutting him off. "You can tell me how much you love me after, but first I need you to fuck me with everything you have, and make me grow."


Saying this I began to lower him, and really got a good idea of just how much we'd both grown. He looks as if he's the same size I was when I'd shoved the Sears Tower right up my ass. I have to admit he is getting quite heavy to hold with one hand, but he can handle things when I place him onto the ground.
"Watch your step." I told him, biting my bottom lip as I squeezed a tit in anticipation.
"There's nothing left here anyway." He says, looking at the wasteland below. "You've already crushed all of it..."



"Good." I said, dropping him onto the ground. "That means you have no distractions. Now get to work."

He tried his best to look up at me from his position, but he could not see much past my breasts. It is just as well. He has a job to do, and as I said. No distractions.

Looking ahead, he locks eyes with my pussy, and guides his massive cock straight into it. Immediately there's a sense of relief as he no longer has to hold it with both hands, while I get a sense of fullness that I had been missing since shoving those buildings inside of me.


He steps slowly, having to rise onto his toes in order to get a better angle at my pussy. He does it as best he can, but things are quite difficult. The mountains of debris are used as a foothold, and I offer him a hand to keep him straight.
But even after all of this, he still has the mindset of a smaller man. He stops halfway through, seemingly terrified that he's going to hurt me. I have to guide him all the way inside despite this. A reminder that he is only the second biggest thing on the planet right now, so he does not need to be concerned for my safety.


Because if there is anyone in danger right now, it is him. If I were to close my legs too forcefully, he would pop like a balloon before he even knew what was happening.


I suppose it is inaccurate to say he is the only one in danger. The rest of the world shudders as I grow, and more of the city is consumed underneath me. How many lives did I crush in that moment?


Whatever. I do not care. I do not think about them. They do not exist in my world.


As before, the rest of the world has gone away, leaving only Lee and myself. Though Lee's once massive cock is gradually beginning to shrink away inside of me.


All that time and effort spent growing him, and making sure he would be able to provide for me... only for it to go away in a matter of seconds.


He fills me wonderfully, and I am fast approaching another climax... but I can only want for a more efficient manner of growth.


A sudden coolness fills my lungs, catching me off guard. I opened my eyes in shock, and am surprised to see nothing but white.

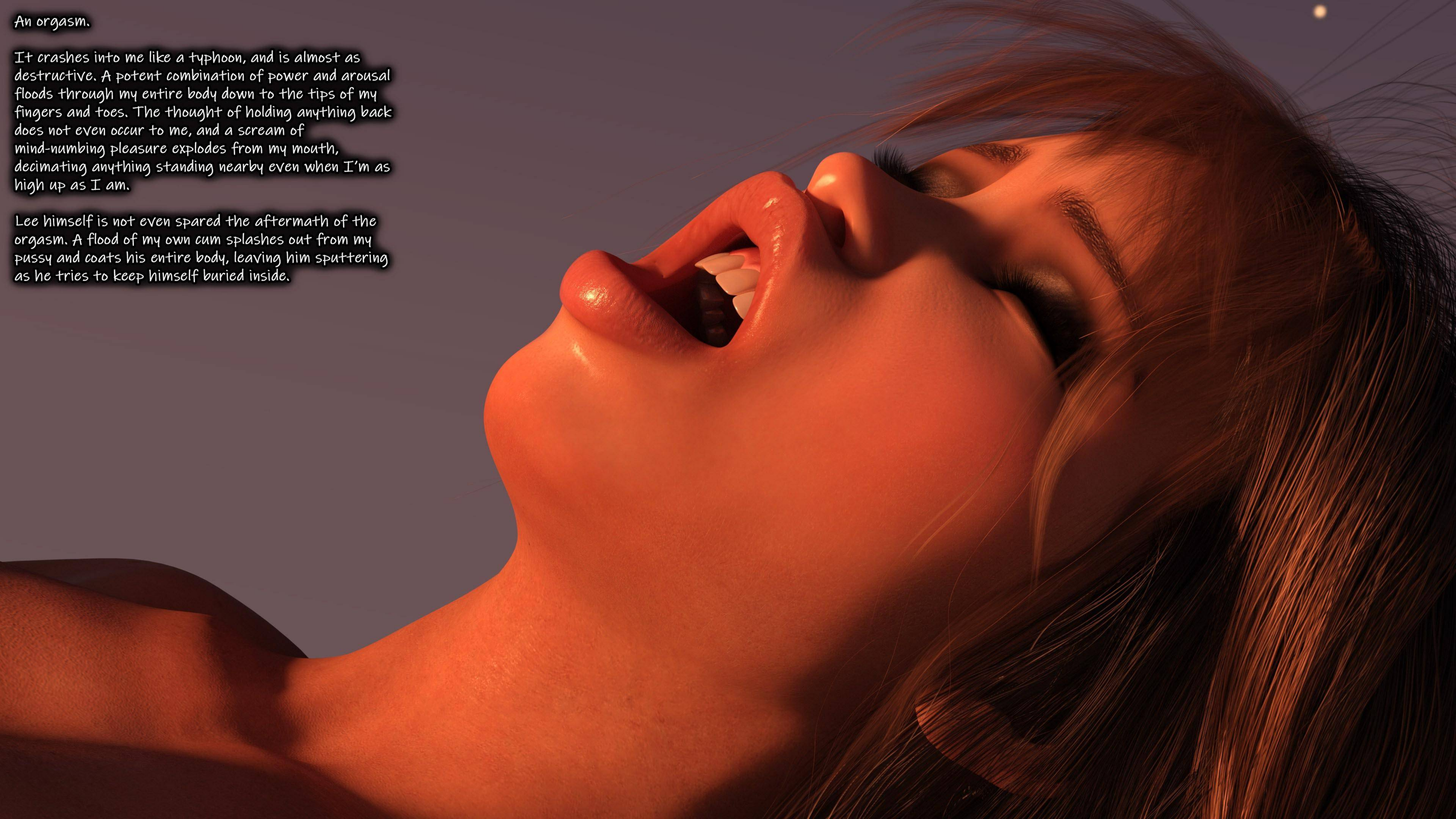

...Until it clears away.
Even as I am sitting I am taller than the clouds. I had imagined a size such as this would take longer to achieve, but I am already here!


Lee is gradually shrinking away beneath me, but his fate is of no concern. He is providing me with what I need, and I will retrieve him when he has finished.


For now I can only focus on my own pleasure. The weight of my own breasts as they fill my hands. The world around me bends the knee to my pleasure. And a man, a towering giant in his own right, pathetically small and jabbing at my pussy with his cock.


No one would be able to withstand this pleasure for as long as I have.
But even I have my limits.


A low rumble shakes the entire city. A moan rocks the world around me. I can feel the clouds begin to settle around my stomach, and the sky above me is completely clear and empty.
My toes curled. My pussy clenches. And sweat beads all over my body as it arrives.


An orgasm.
It crashes into me like a typhoon, and is almost as destructive. A potent combination of power and arousal floods through my entire body down to the tips of my fingers and toes. The thought of holding anything back does not even occur to me, and a scream of mind-numbing pleasure explodes from my mouth, decimating anything standing nearby even when I'm as high up as I am.
Lee himself is not even spared the aftermath of the orgasm. A flood of my own cum splashes out from my pussy and coats his entire body, leaving him sputtering as he tries to keep himself buried inside.


I am not sure how long I sat there and caught my breath. It felt like hours, but it could not have been more than a couple of minutes. When I can finally feel myself able to move once again I sit up, and am reminded of Lee's presence when there is a faint tingling inside of my pussy.
Ah...
I can tell at once that I am not feeling just his cock any longer.


Once again I have to be careful when handling my little man. Careful when pulling him away from my pussy, hold him gently while lifting him, and make sure that his head doesn't bump into my tits too hard lest he be seriously injured.
Continually having to deal with him in this state is getting tiresome, if I am being honest. I would love nothing more than to spend the rest of my days with a lover who can meet my needs, but what I am left with is a bug that must be babysat and cared for. I do not think I can keep going like this.
"Lee." I told him, stopping to sigh. "You did not keep pace with me yet again. Is there a reason for that?"


"I... I just think you grow faster, Bianca. There's nothing I can do about that."
"That is what I was afraid of." I said, shaking my head. "One way or another, Lee, I need you to fill me up."
He grew quiet for a moment as his tiny face began to turn into a frown. He looked away for a moment to recollect his thoughts before finally speaking.
"You're not going to eat me... are you?"


"It is something I have considered for quite some time. Ever since I was first able to, if I am to be honest with you."
"But you can't keep growing if you do that! You need me to-"
"I know." I said, having thought of this as well. "But, seeing as you brought it up, I understand you thought of this as well? That one way for this all to end for you is by becoming part of me forever?"
He looks deeply into my eyes... but says nothing.


"Fine." I say, and his eyes go wide. "I will give you one last chance, okay?"
"Anything! Just say the word Bianca, and I'll-"
I lifted him up higher, moving him above my head. I can feel my stomach turning into knots at the feeling of going this far. Until now he has enjoyed special privileges, and though I am unsure if I will be going all the way... I have not ever gone this far with him, either.
"It's okay, Bianca. I can just use your lips again! You don't have to-"


"I want to taste more of you." I said, shaking my head, before running my tongue along my lips. "I have denied myself this simple pleasure for so long, and you want to make me happy, do you not?"
"I do, but-"
"Then let me have this." I cut him off again, and opened my mouth.



As I lower him, I can see his resolve begin to crack. Try as he might to stay brave, his resolve is not as strong as he would like to believe it is. His heart races fast as he writhes above my lips, slowly being lowered inside.

"Bianca! I can cum from here, I promise! I'll make you grow so much that you'll... you'll be bigger than the planet!"

Mmm... I like that thought.



But it will not stop what is happening.

Lower he moves, until he is past my lips. The humidity inside of my mouth must have spiked the temperature a hundred degrees in the blink of an eye for him. He coughs in surprise as my breath engulfs him, but can not stop his descent into the darkness.


His tiny little body makes contact with my tongue, and I am greeted with a new sensation. This is not just the cock of the man I love, but his entire body. I can feel his tiny limbs beat at my tongue in the hopes of pushing it away, but that amounts to little more than a ticklish sensation to me.
I closed my lips while his legs were still dangling outside of my lips. It reminds me of how things used to be. Like popping a hard candy into my mouth and sucking on it.


I do have something hard inside of my mouth, but it does not taste sweet. He is... salty. Savory, even. Like taking a bite out of a steak. I am tempted even to bite down and chew... but I do not.
I want this moment to last forever... because now that I've tasted him, I feel I have sealed his fate. Though it may not be with these lips I put him away for good.


I am tempted to just end this right now. Do as they say, an Irish goodbye. Swallow him without taking the time to say our proper goodbyes. A rumbling deep from inside of my belly reminds me of a hunger I had not so long ago that has still yet to be satisfied.
No. I can not... I am entirely too much in love with this man. Even if he is tiny and weak... it would not feel right to leave without a proper goodbye. A good deal of willpower is required for me to pull him out of my mouth, and when I hear his sputtering and coughing I almost reconsider.



But the hunger is too great. Too powerful to resist. Taking a deep breath, I watch as he wipes some of my saliva away from his face, and coughs to get some air. He blinks several times as he looks at me, eyes clearly stinging from being inside of my mouth.

"Lee..." I tell him, feeling my skin tingle as I try to find the right words. "Not swallowing you just now was the hardest thing I have ever had to do."

"I love you, Bianca!" He says, before coughing. "Thanks for sparing me, I-"

"No. You misunderstand." I said, blushing a bit at his premature reaction. "You are the most wonderful man I have ever known... and it would not do someone like you justice to be eaten. I need to feel you inside of my pussy one last time."


"Last time?"
I nod. "Though difficult, I could resist swallowing you... But my pussy has no such control. Do you... know where I am going with this?"
He is silent for a moment. He looks up at me. At the clouds around us. At my enormous body. And finally at the minuscule city I am using as a makeshift seat. He takes in the sights, smells, and feelings of being around me, before looking up at me with a face full of confidence.
"I love you more than I've loved anything, Bianca." He says, flashing a smile at me. "You don't have to ask. I am yours to do with as you please."
My heart skips a beat. "Thank you... This may be the last time we talk, Lee. May I say... Te amo mucho, mi amor. I hope you enjoy this as much as I will."

I lower him in between my legs, and keep him directly in front of my pussy. I went this far. I told him what I wanted to tell him. He knows what I want, and I know what I want...

...So why is it so hard to go through with it?

Just as I am beginning to have second thoughts I feel Lee push himself away from my fingers all on his own. A jolt of electricity courses through me as I feel him force himself inside of my pussy, and I quickly have to bring my fingers underneath to support him so he doesn't fall out entirely.




Lee is determined to do what I felt I could not, though. He burrows his way deeper into my pussy, and I have to put a stop to it myself by clenching tightly around him.


Not out of any desire to keep him safe, or anything of that sort. We both made our choices, and it would be doing him a disservice to try and pull him back out by now.


No... I can feel my pussy grow hungrier as I feel him inside of me. Trying to pull him all the way inside so he is consumed entirely. I want this to last, and make sure that I am cupping his body underneath a finger as I get myself off.


All the while my growth continues, the aftermath of Lee's last load still working its magic on me. I can only assume it has grown more potent as his size has increased, as even with my eyes closed I can sense how quickly the world is shrinking around me.


The distant memories of being startled awake by inhaling heavy clouds returns to me. Now I can feel those same cool wisps around my pussy, while I keep guiding Lee even deeper inside. I am quickly losing track of the man who is easily the second largest being on the planet.

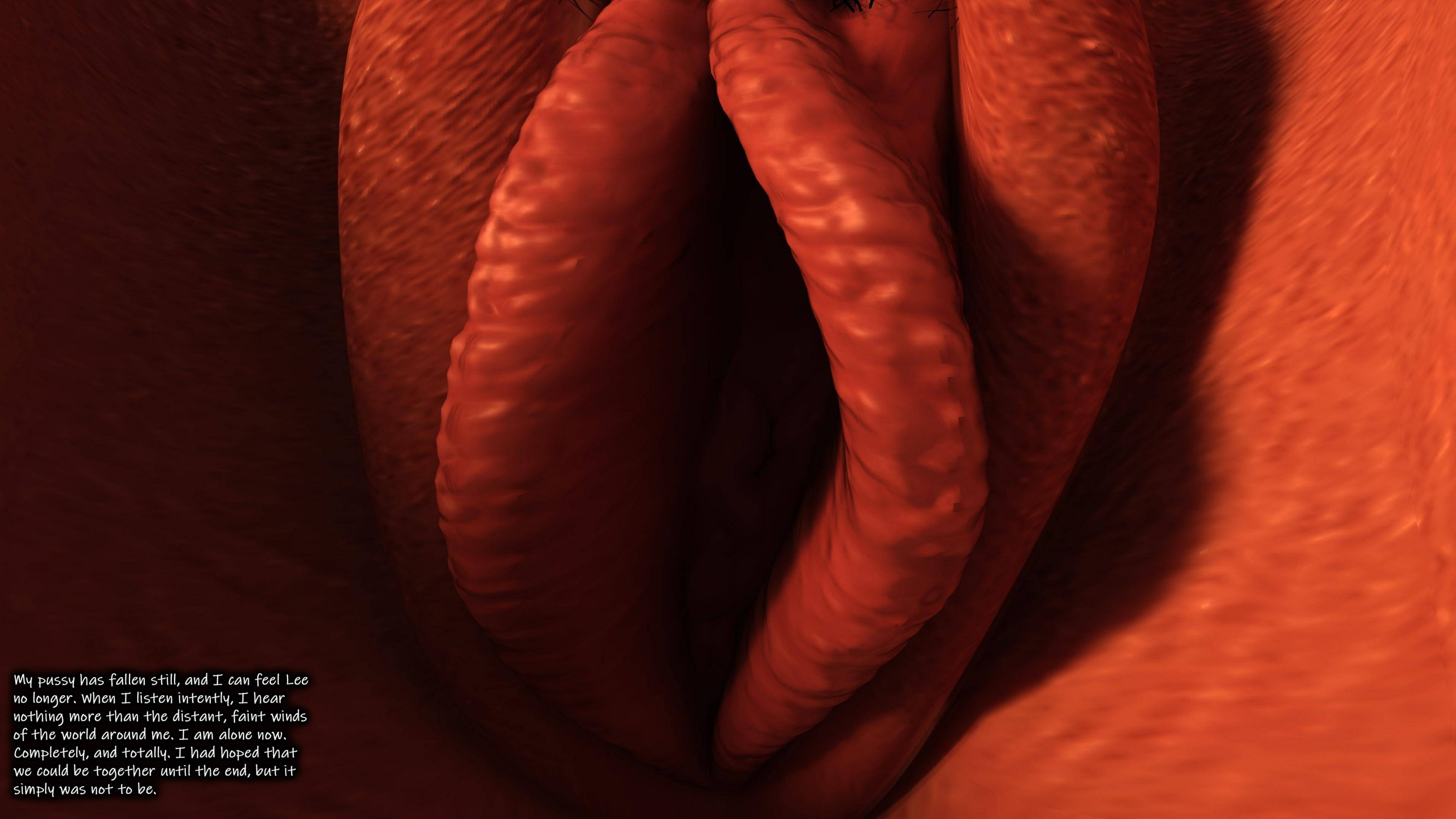

I could stop holding back at any time...
But I can sense that he is close. What would one more load hurt?


And speak of the devil, I feel it.
What to him I'm sure is the biggest load he's produced in his life... amounts to little more than a few droplets coating the bottom of my finger. As I focus I can feel some of it pooling inside of me.


I am left with a choice now. Should I try and go for one more? I would have to be careful, and...
No. The thought does not even finish. It is a foolish idea. Taking a deep breath, I find the almost imperceptibly small figure on the tip of my finger... and shove it all the way inside of me.


I wait for another earth-shattering orgasm of my own to follow suit.
Instead, I am left with a feeling of... emptiness. Call me a fool, but I really did love that man.


"Lee?"
There is no response. I doubt I would be able to hear him even if he did. Although...
"Lee, if you can hear me, then wriggle around for me."
I waited. I closed my eyes, and focused. If there was any sign of him I am sure I would feel it... but I am left alone.

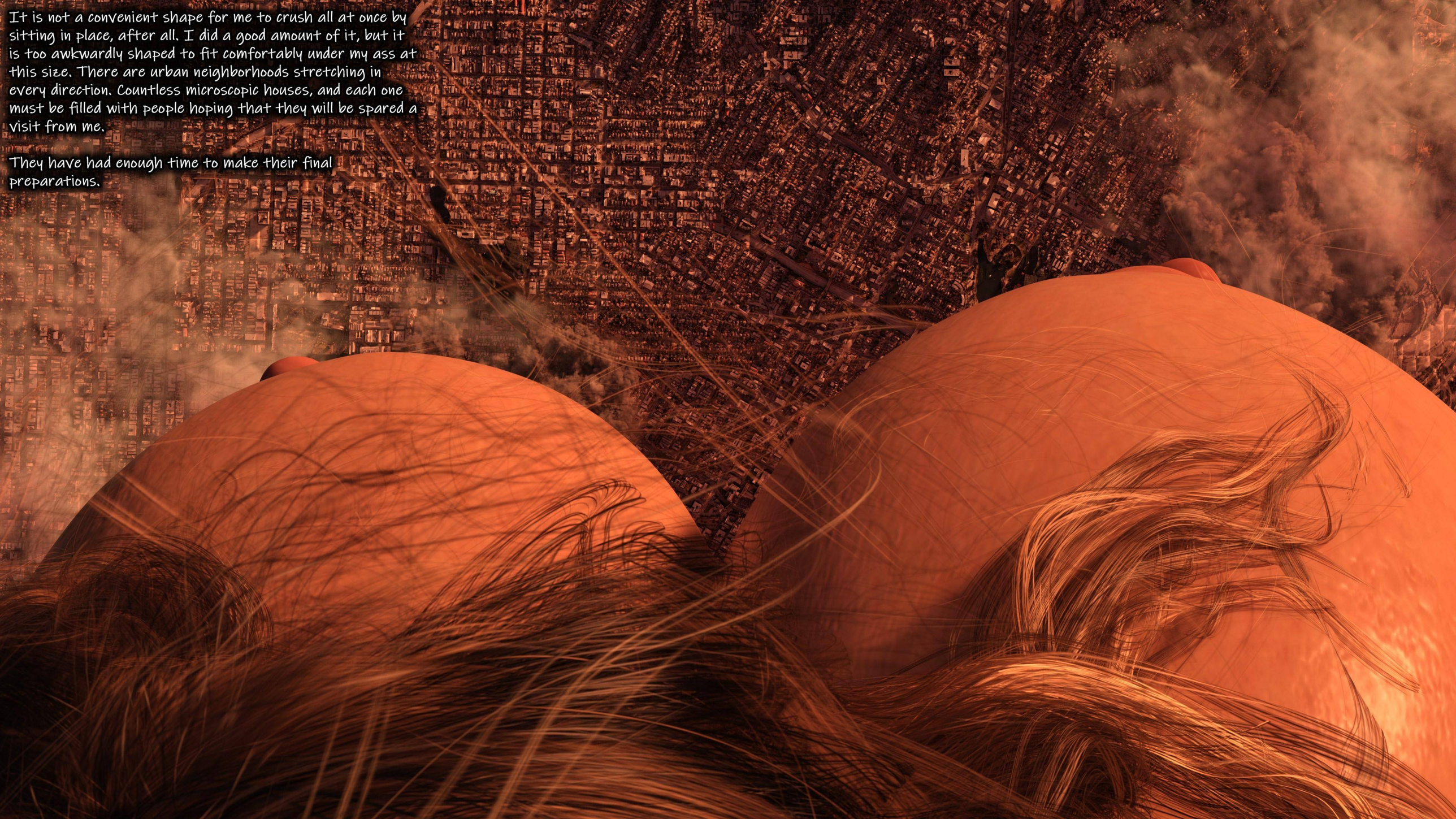

My pussy has fallen still, and I can feel Lee no longer. When I listen intently, I hear nothing more than the distant, faint winds of the world around me. I am alone now. Completely, and totally. I had hoped that we could be together until the end, but it simply was not to be.


I feel a faint sensation between my legs, and my heart skips a beat.
"Lee?"
...Nothing. Lee is no longer in this world. There is only more of me. I must have imagined that sensation... unless? My finger moves back inside of my pussy, and tingles when I feel around the area where that sensation originated.


Lee's final gift to me. One last load that had spurted out inside of my pussy, but was too small to reach inside. The tiny small smear of white is all that is left of him now. My mouth waters at the prospect of tasting him this one last time.


Wasting no time, I popped my finger inside of my mouth and sucked. The flavor was faint. Barely perceptible, and gone before I knew it was even there. I doubt it will even be enough to work one last time...
But it was something to remember him by. It will do.


Enough of the melancholy, though. With Lee out of the picture, I am reminded that I am not technically alone. I can not communicate with the germs on this planet now, but they exist. They are innumerable and they are everywhere. As I move onto my knees and feel the earth shake in the process, I am reminded of just how far this city really extends.


It is not a convenient shape for me to crush all at once by sitting in place, after all. I did a good amount of it, but it is too awkwardly shaped to fit comfortably under my ass at this size. There are urban neighborhoods stretching in every direction. Countless microscopic houses, and each one must be filled with people hoping that they will be spared a visit from me.
They have had enough time to make their final preparations.

Taking a deep breath, I rise back up to my feet. It takes a second to get used to my new center of gravity, as I had not stood since I was considerably smaller than I am now. My breasts wobble on top of my chest as I look around, threatening to knock me over all on their own.

I wonder where I should begin the next step of my conquest? The city all looks so similar from this high up that I can not even imagine one place holding any notable advantage over another.




If none of it catches my interest, then it is all fair game as far as I am concerned.
I raise my right foot into the air. I can feel wind rush underneath my sole as I do so, as the crater I'd been standing in is left behind. Then I swing it forward, and begin to lower it just as casually.


How many houses were in my shadow? Tiny little people living pointless lives that had culminated in this? Their new Goddess raising her foot over them, and choosing them at complete random as her target.
When my sole smashes into the earth it is like the end of the world. The section of the city is gone in the blink of an eye. The ground underneath resists as best it can, before it too crumbles and splits apart, and plumes of thick smoke spread through the city.


I am almost frustrated, if I am being honest. The destruction is so immediate and the smoke so dense I can not even enjoy the sight for more than a split-second. Dense smoke from the city's suffering spreads between my toes and out in every direction.
But even if I am not satisfied with what happened... I can only imagine how terrifying it must be for the people below. It is not enough to see me raise my toes over your head, and bring them down nearby. But to be immediately blinded by smoke so dense it reaches as high as the clouds must be terrifying. It is an experience that will undoubtedly stay with them for the rest of their lives, however short that may be.



And there was no reason for it. I was not angry, I was not punishing them. I simply did it for my own amusement. This is what true, endless power is like. As I watch the smoke begin to spread apart further and dissipate, revealing my completely unharmed foot... I feel a new sense of arousal begin to overtake me.

My nipples stand on end, and as my body grows hot I run my hands through my hair in an effort to cool myself off.


This...
This is what I was missing out on by keeping Lee around as long as I did. He never did fully approve of my ambitions with all this size, and he is no longer a factor. I scrunch my toes on the city, releasing a fresh wave of smoke as I think of what to do now that I am free of his judgment.
At the end of the day, his size meant nothing. He was still a tiny little human, just like the rest of them. And I am something far greater than that, now. I am above humanity. I am something greater. And his fate was to be cast aside after he aided in my ascension.


Why should a Goddess concern herself with the feelings of a mere man? His purpose in life was to serve me, and I am happy with the results. Once I could take nothing else from him, I rid myself of him.
I have neglected this urge to exert myself onto a captive populace this entire time... and I know now it is time to indulge.


How many will die as I work to get myself off? Thousands...? No. That number is far too conservative. It will number in the millions... and I know deep down that it will not be enough. There is nothing and no one big enough in the world to satisfy me. That responsibility falls entirely onto myself now, and I am happy with this.
As my fingers slip inside of my pussy, I feel the hairs on my body stand on end. I can feel a familiar sensation, and I hold onto it tightly so it will not leave me again.


I had thought it was not enough to work...
but I am happy to realize that I was wrong.
Lee's final gift. His ultimate devotion to his Goddess... is working.


Now that I am standing up, I can better feel the world suffer around me as I grow.


Rather than my massive ass taking its rightful place onto a city I never truly loved, I am letting my feet take center stage now.


As I grow, they continue to stretch across the land. Rather than a single enormous crater that could house millions, they drive two gigantic furrows into the ground.


Scars on the planet's surface that will never heal. Reminders of what took place here... before it is all gone.


This growth spurt is a powerful one. I can feel it inside of me. I do not think it is an exaggeration to assume it could spell the end of mankind as it currently exists.


The thought is exciting. Until now I had been constrained to a city alone. Toying with a captive populace.


Now that populace has extended. No doubt I can be seen by much of the country at this point. I have gone from a disaster for the people in the Midwest, to something that threatens the entire country.


And still I grow. And still my feet expand. Consuming city after city. Hundreds of miles of farmland are compacted and added to the furrows I carve into the world.


But it does not slow down.
If anything... I feel it may be speeding up.


I should reconsider. What will happen to me if I grow too big? If I leave the planet's atmosphere entirely, and am left alone out in space?

At least... okay for me.

The rest of the planet's population will suffer, to be sure. But they will suffer for me. For my arousal. For everything that I want, and there will be no one to complain afterwards.




The planet is heaving beneath my presence now. I am not stomping across it, or dropping my near-infinite weight onto the surface. It was simply not made to support something as large as myself. The ground beneath my soles has long since grown warm, and though I am sure that is partly thanks to my growth, I know that I have also broken through the crust, and am feeling magma pool around my toes.


The tectonic plates themselves crack under my weight. I know that the earth will not support me for much longer.


This does not drive me to stop, though.
It drives me to grow faster.


Having the entire planet shatter into a million pieces from the weight of my body alone would be immensely satisfying... but a letdown compared to what is possible.

I will bring about the end of the world.

I know this.




But it will be on my terms. Not the fault of physics, or my own carelessness.


The entire world can see me now, and they should get to witness the end of the world as I choose to deliver it unto them.
At least, those I have not already crushed under my feet.



The reminder of my feet turns me on again. They must be as large as countries by now. Ripping through the planet's surface, eradicating hundreds of millions of lives simply by existing where there once stood a populace.

I clenched my toes, and felt a small orgasm rip through my body. Untold billions in damage, irreparable environmental damage, and millions of lives gone in the blink of an eye. Simply because I had expressed a small amount of joy.

I unleashed a scream that should have been powerful enough to multiply the damage I was causing all its own. Something that should bring down buildings, and turn unfortunate people nearby into little clouds of pink mist just from being too close to something that powerful.

But it is not.

It is quiet. Muted. Hardly audible as I have grown so large that my head extends past the reaches of the planet's atmosphere. Disappointing, but expected.



Having experienced firsthand just how enormous I have become does not prepare me for the sight that greets me when I calm down, and finally look at the world beneath me. I can still clearly remember what it was like to be a human. To be so unbelievably tiny that the world seemed vast, and endless to me.

It is so difficult to imagine being that small, that I can not help but to laugh.



Now when I look down I can see nothing but dirty patches of green mixed with brown. Hovering slightly above is a veil of white, as clouds are blown away by my enormous body. Even one of my feet could cover the entirety of the United States underneath. The temptation to wipe it all away, and erase it from the earth is powerful... but I am not finished growing.

I clenched my toes once again, expecting to feel the planet suffer under my movement... but instead I find myself hardly able to feel much at all. The orb begins to move away from me, and I come to the conclusion that I must now be so powerful I inadvertently pushed it away with that movement.

As it floats there... I know what comes next.





I knew deep down that the Earth would not survive for much longer. I have grown so large now that the germs living on this planet could no longer do a thing to amuse me. I can no longer eat them, as they are too small to even be sensed. I can not have them pleasure me, as their mightiest efforts would fail to even arouse me.

There is but one thing they can still do to excite me... and that is to sacrifice this place I once called home. Planting both hands onto the surface, I can feel my fingertips pierce the crust thousands of feet deep. Fire and waves of magma rise from below, threatening to devour the world around the tips of my fingers as I bring the entire thing inbetween my legs.

And closed my thighs around the entire planet.


Instantly it is as if the entire thing cries out in pain. Cracks spidered around the entire thing in the blink of an eye, boiling the oceans and bringing out the end of the world to those who are still trapped on it.
For a second I swear I can hear something coming from below. A high-pitched squealing. Perhaps the sound of the entire atmosphere being replaced with steam. Or maybe the sound of every last person on this thing crying out in unison.



Regardless of whatever the sound was, it is gone as quickly as it comes. Not because I have stopped torturing the tiny ball, but because I am still growing. If it had been every person begging for safety in their final moments, then it would be appropriate that they are silenced just as quickly. Doing otherwise would imply that such things are worth listening to.

Though crushing the planet with my strength alone is enjoyable, I must admit it does not seem appropriate. It was not my fingers, my strength, or my thighs that brought me to this point. It is one thing, and one thing only.

My pussy.


I stop squeezing the thing on all sides for just a moment, so I can guide it deeper between my legs. It is a task more difficult than I had assumed, as I still have not yet slowed my growth down by even a little bit. One second I am holding onto Earth by the northern hemisphere, and the next I am palming the entire thing like it is a softball.
But I continue to push.
The entire thing is warm to the touch. Undoubtedly hot enough to be cooking anything still alive and unfortunate enough to be trapped there, but to me it provides little more than a small bit of heat when I finally make contact with my pussy.
And the very planet itself finds a way to bend the knee to my superiority.


It shatters as if it were made from glass, with huge chunks of it beginning to separate as I push it harder between my legs. I can feel my lips press against the surface, leaving an imprint as big as the entire planet that is quickly filled with magma. Some sections are beginning to slip through my fingers, and drift off into space, where they will undoubtedly float forever, so scarred by my arousal that there will be no signs it was ever occupied before.
The earth puts up its final, token bits of resistance against me, and it comes out lacking. The final, pained whimpers of the doomed planet are extinguished as a flood of my arousal washes over everything that remains.


Another orgasm tears its way through my body. My fingers are soaked in a flash, and were it not for the vacuum of space I am sure that my scream would have been heard around the entire solar system.
Instead. I am left alone in silence. Fingers continually mashing the shrinking remains of the planet against my pussy while a pleasant warmth passes over me. A warmth that strangely, seems to be concentrated in one place, and not spread throughout my body as I would expect.
Wanting to know, I cracked an eye open, before having to close it when I see how incredibly bright the source is. I have outgrown the sun, and the glowing orange orb is passing over me now.

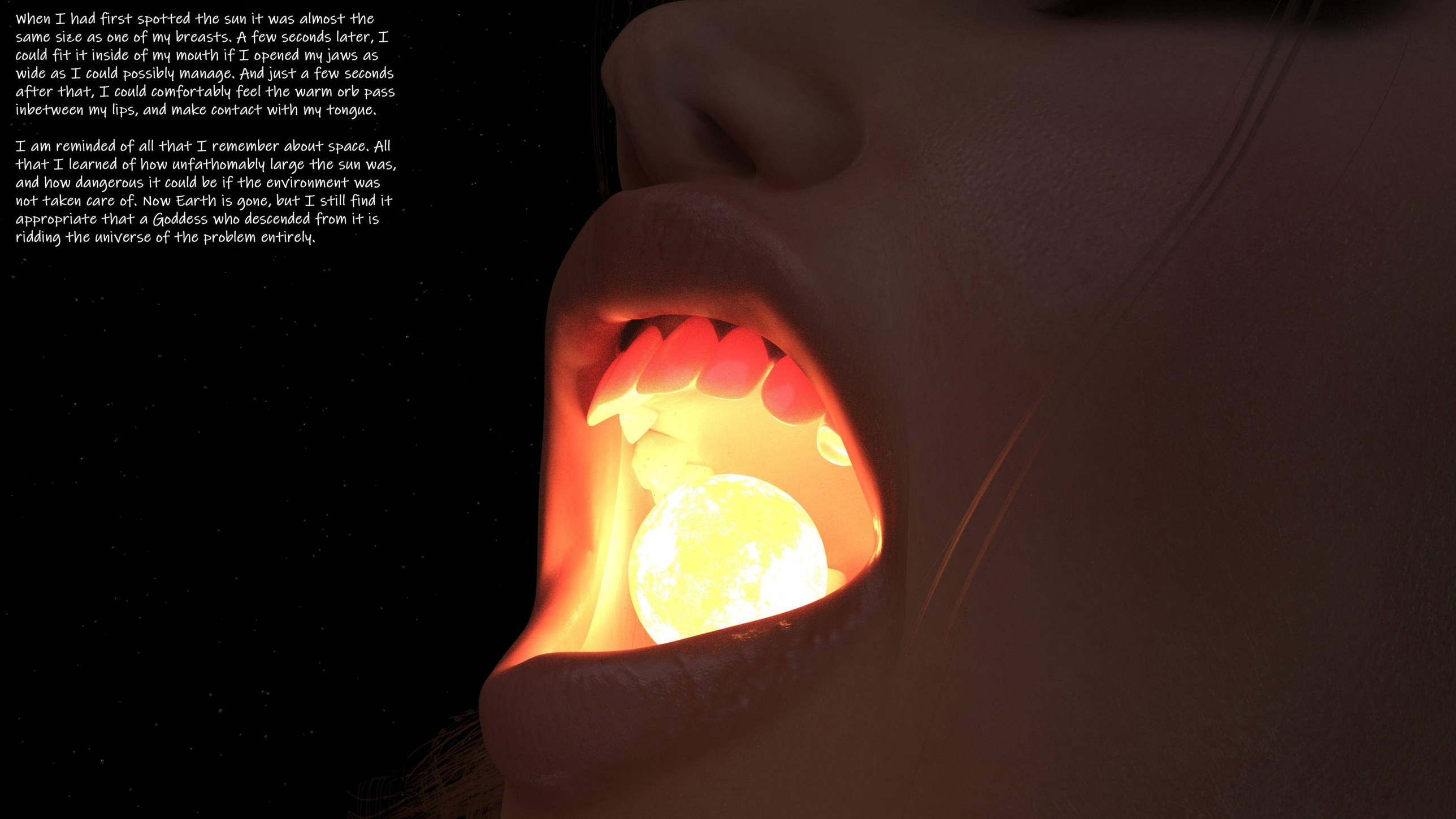


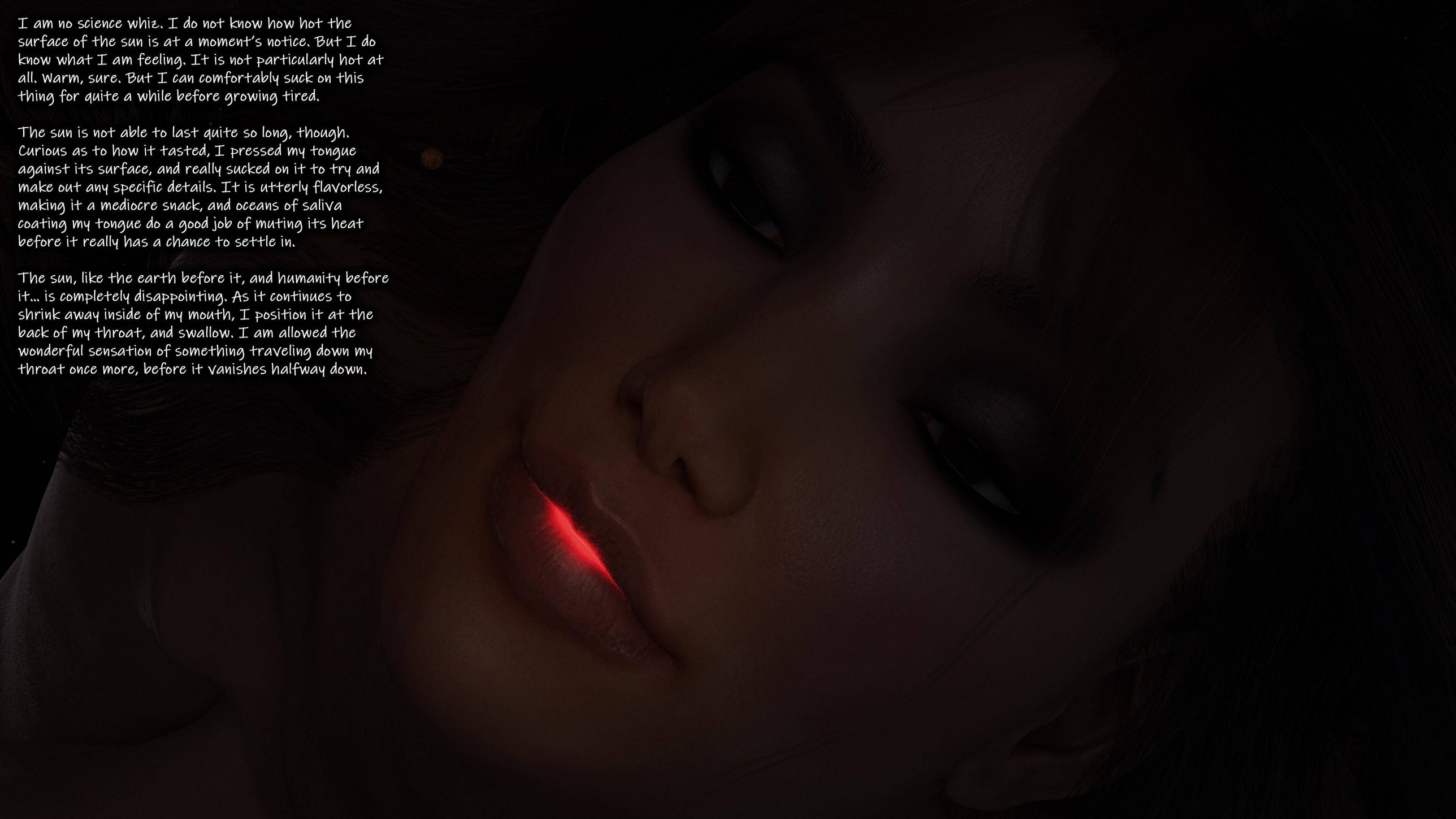
There are many things that I could do. I could have brought my enormous hands up, and clapped the thing out of existence so it burst like a firework. I could have brought it to my pussy just as I had the earth itself, and felt its warmth inside of me. Or I could have used my breasts to keep it warm, and close to me.

But there was only one thing that seemed appropriate. The hunger I had ignored for so long. I did not require sustenance... but that did not mean I could not get any pleasure from eating.

When I had first spotted the sun it was almost the same size as one of my breasts. A few seconds later, I could fit it inside of my mouth if I opened my jaws as wide as I could possibly manage. And just a few seconds after that, I could comfortably feel the warm orb pass inbetween my lips, and make contact with my tongue.

I am reminded of all that I remember about space. All that I learned of how unfathomably large the sun was, and how dangerous it could be if the environment was not taken care of. Now Earth is gone, but I still find it appropriate that a Goddess who descended from it is ridding the universe of the problem entirely.





I am no science whiz. I do not know how hot the surface of the sun is at a moment's notice. But I do know what I am feeling. It is not particularly hot at all. Warm, sure. But I can comfortably suck on this thing for quite a while before growing tired.

The sun is not able to last quite so long, though. Curious as to how it tasted, I pressed my tongue against its surface, and really sucked on it to try and make out any specific details. It is utterly flavorless, making it a mediocre snack, and oceans of saliva coating my tongue do a good job of muting its heat before it really has a chance to settle in.

The sun, like the earth before it, and humanity before it... is completely disappointing. As it continues to shrink away inside of my mouth, I position it at the back of my throat, and swallow. I am allowed the wonderful sensation of something traveling down my throat once more, before it vanishes halfway down.

For a moment, everything goes dark. My eyes, all but blinded by the sun, cannot see the stars in the distance. I feel totally alone. Awash in a vast sea of nothingness. Unable to tell if I tell if I am growing, or shrinking, or simply spinning through the aether.


A moment passed, and I could see again.
Floating freely in space is a unique sensation, compared to being constrained by gravity. I am able to better sense everything around me, which becomes useful when I find myself with little to compare myself against visually. Planets become like specks. Each one capable of housing billions of lives, but fragile enough to burst from my slightest touch.
And still, my growth does not slow.



Faster than I realize, I am greeted by a new sight. One that I remember seeing in textbooks. A galaxy. The milky way, I assume. Both because of how it wraps around my body, as well as how it pales in comparison to the size of my chest.

I do not know how I can survive at this size, but the answer seems obvious to me. Ever since I began growing. I could feel my body change. At first to simply support existing at such enormous sizes, but that was not all that happened. I grew hotter, because I wanted to be. My breasts expanded, my ass grew, and I became the most perfect vision of myself that I had always dreamed of. Evolving past the needs of humanity seems a natural extension of that. Even my growth, as my attachment to a man had likely kept me from using all of the true potential stored up inside of me.


I wonder now if I even needed him to grow at all. What if I had simply convinced myself that I needed him to stick around, so I subconsciously stopped myself from going all out? The answer will remain a mystery... but the truth is ultimately unimportant. What matters is that my growth has not slowed, or even abated one second.
I do not know when I will stop growing, or if I even will. I also do not care. There is no such thing as too much size and power in my eyes any longer. If I should grow until all of existence has become too small for me to perceive, then I would consider that a good start.


The End


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