Big Booty Bully 5
森記書局
小說租售
昌興藥業
삼덕전기
자동제어반
CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT
西中藥行

Art by Butre3004
Story by Redfiredog
Edited by EmmaGear

When I need a break from the city, it's nice spending time to visit the suburbs every now and again. It's so quiet, and peaceful. The people here are simple, unpretentious folk without a care in the world.

And me? I'm a very giving person. I like to give back to the community. And what better way to do that than to share my natural assets? Without any ugly skyscrapers to get in the way, people can see me for miles around in every direction. All around me, people stop and stare. A lot of them are running away, sure, but that's probably just so they can get a better view!

I can hear some of them shouting at me. As tall as I am now, it's hard to know what exactly they're shouting about... but let's be real. It's probably just compliments about how fucking hot I am today. "Hey Stacey, your tits look amazing!" "Hey Stacey, your ass looks huge!" "Hey Stacey, you have a normal looking vagina." You know, the kinds of compliments that only truly beautiful people get.

Like I said, I'm a very giving person. When I hear someone shouting about how hot I am, sometimes I like to give them a closer view. You know, when I'm not busy with more important things. I'll walk over to them, and really let them take in just how big and sexy my body truly is. Of course, they don't usually survive this... But I'm sure nothing in their life would ever compare to seeing my perfect body anyway! Why keep living if nothing else is going to live up to that moment, right?

I looked down, and saw a whole group of construction workers gawking up at me in their little yellow vests. Of course they were the ones shouting things at me. Nobody loves catcalling hot ladies more than construction workers! Not that I was complaining, of course. For a bunch of lowly day laborers they were kind of cute, and they were considerate too. Looks like they'd just finished a new house just for me to step on!

I raised my foot above the house, and my toes were already tingling with anticipation. I love love LOVE the feeling of the little houses squishing under my feet. Ever since my last growth spurt, houses are the perfect size to squish. It's like houses are the new people, if you know what I mean. Just big enough for one of my feet to completely destroy, and they cave in so easily!

The workers scattered as I lowered my foot, running as fast as they could. It's so adorable! They really must have thought they could outrun me.

My toes pressed down onto the top of the house first, and I felt the roof cave in immediately. All of those lovely shingles and brickwork crumbling just like that. The chimney exploded into a cloud of red brick dust that tickled between my toes. It felt so good crunching under my feet. It's like stepping on crunchy leaves in fall, but a thousand times better, because this is something that actually mattered to someone.

A second later, the whole house was completely flattened beneath my sole. I wiggled my toes a little, grinding them into the wreckage, and felt the grit of broken wood and rubble working its way between each digit. There were nails and splinters too, but my skin was so thick now that they just felt like a gentle massage.

I realized most of the builders had actually made it away from the house, but then I felt something distinctly squishy under the heel of my foot. Oops! I must have gotten at least one of them. But just to be sure I pressed down a little harder, feeling the wet pop as his body gave out completely. Squishing people feels a bit like popping bubble wrap, but it's even more satisfying. Probably even better than stepping on houses!

With that brief bit of entertainment finished I looked down the street and saw people pouring out of their boring little suburban houses, running in every direction like chickens with their heads cut off. Couples running together, old people shuffling as fast as their decrepit bodies could manage, some hot guy in jogging shorts sprinting toward what he probably thought was safety.
That meant there were so many more people to squish! I was wondering what I'd done to have such a wonderful day... until I heard an annoying buzzing sound.
HUDSON

Ugh. Aircraft are the opposite of a fun time. They're noisy, they like to come too close, and since I can't like, fly or something crazy like that they can stay too far away for me to reach. Whatever. The helicopter was probably just another traffic one looking to warn people to stay away from me. As if my life isn't hard enough already! Like, hello? I'm just trying to have a nice day squishing people in the suburbs, but the stupid cops can't even let me have that.
POLICE
N76762

I looked back, and saw it was flying closer than they usually do. The buzzing was getting louder, more annoying. I could feel it vibrating in my skull. I clenched my fists thinking about how nice it would be to swat it out of the sky, but calmed myself down. If I tried anything like that they'd probably just try to humiliate me by getting out of the way again.

Still, I had to be sure it was what I thought. I turned around, and noticed it wasn't a traffic helicopter at all. It was a police helicopter! The same kind that was harassing me a while ago. Had they really not learned their lesson? Or maybe they wanted even more?

"Are you seriously harassing me again? After what I did to you last time? Let me talk to your supervisor!" I shouted up at them. They probably couldn't even hear me over the stupid rotor noise, but whatever.

If it was the cops I wasn't going to take any chances, so I chased after the thing, trying to grab it out of the sky. I ran as fast as I could, feeling all of my assets bounce and jiggle with every asphalt-cracking step. I felt a few more wet squishes under my soles, but I didn't have time to enjoy them right now.

But just like the annoying traffic helicopters, this one flew right over me! Like literally right over my head. I could feel the wind from the rotors messing up my ponytail. That settled it, I wasn't going to let these guys survive another minute.
POLICE

I reached as high as I could, standing on my tiptoes and stretching my arms up until I couldn't reach another inch. But the helicopter was just too damn high. My fingers swiped through empty air, missing it by like, fifty feet! How dare that stupid thing fly higher than I can reach!

I put my hands on my hips and pouted. I couldn't believe it. It's like they were making fun of me for not being even bigger. Like, I'm five hundred feet tall, and that's still not enough? In what fucking world is that fair? I'm already the biggest thing on Earth, so there shouldn't be anything taller than me! Period!

That's when I felt a bunch of little explosions against my leg! Pop pop pop pop, like tiny firecrackers going off against my thigh.

And against my other leg, more explosions! Pop pop pop! They didn't hurt or anything, but they were super annoying. Like getting bit by a bunch of mosquitoes, all at once.
POLICE
9-1-1

I looked down, trying to figure out what hit me. At first I didn't see anything... but that was because my boobs and butt were in the way, blocking my view of whatever was down there. Duh!
Once I looked around my assets, leaning to the side and peering past my massive curves, I saw a bunch of police cars, and some tiny little police guys next to them! What were those, like bazookas or something? Did they seriously try to blow me up with those things? Don't they know I'm a civilian? Why do they even have those things?

I watched as they tried to get away. The police cars peeled out, their tires squealing and smoking, leaving some of the cops running for their lives on foot. The poor little guys in their bulky vests couldn't run nearly as fast as their buddies in the cars.

"Oh, so now you want to run away?" I called down to them, already lifting my foot. "After you literally tried to blow me up? I don't think so!"

I chased after them, my feet slamming into the pavement with each step. The asphalt cracked and buckled beneath me, sending chunks of road flying in every direction. The earth shook with every step, and I could see the little cars swerving as they struggled to deal with all that vibration.

One of the cops still on foot stopped running and pulled out a freaking megaphone. I couldn't believe it. Like, seriously? You just shot rockets at me and now you want to have a conversation? Don't these things normally happen the other way around?
...But then he started talking. I wasn't paying much attention to the words, but his voice was... so deep. So silky. It reminded me of... other guys I used to know.

I picked up the pace, stomping faster. I had almost caught up to the runners. The cops on foot scattered when I got close. Everyone ran away, everyone... except the loudspeaker guy.
Easy St
CITYCARE WASTE
Juice

I stopped right in front of him, my shadow completely engulfing him and like half the block. I was stunned. To stand his ground when I'm coming straight for him... He must be really brave. And hot. Definitely hot. If he's a cop that means he's power-hungry too. That's probably why he thinks I'm so hot. Well, that and my fat tits and fatter ass. Why else would he stand still?

"Hey there, cutie." I purred down at him. "You like what you see?"
He dropped his little loudspeaker. It clattered on the ground, making a squealing feedback noise. He's nervous! So adorable. I started to reach down for him, nice and slow. I didn't want to pull my back again, my tits put enough strain on my spine as it is. He just stood there, staring up at me, probably thinking about how rocking my body is. And can you blame him? Everyone else had to watch me from a distance, but he was getting a personal show.

I leaned down and reached out for the tiny little guy. He looked almost scared, putting his arms up like that. How cute!
CITYCARE WASTE 0272602761
CITYCARE WASTE 0272602761

I picked him up, lifting him all the way to my face. He was barely bigger than an ant to me. I could just see him peeking over my thumbnail, this tiny little speck of a person.
He looked like... Well, that's kind of hard to say. As big as I am it's pretty hard to make out a lot of details on people's faces. Everything this far away is just kind of a blur. But that's a good thing, because it means my brain can fill in the details. And it means everyone can look just like Brad! This guy probably had Brad's jawline, Brad's eyes, Brad's perfect hair...
"You know what?" I said, bringing him a little closer to my lips. "I think you and me are gonna have some fun. You're like, totally brave and stuff. That's so hot." I bit my lower lip. "And I know just where a brave little guy like you should go..."

I lowered him down between my tits, letting him get a good long look at my "mountains" as he descended. My cleavage must have looked like a canyon to him, two massive walls of soft flesh on either side that probably put his entire house to shame. I could feel him squirming in my grip, probably overcome with excitement.
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAP
TEPCO

He wasn't going to go between my tits though. There wasn't any way for me to keep him secure there, obviously! So I slipped him between my legs, pausing to let him take in the heady scent. I held him there for a moment, letting the warmth emanating from my pussy wash over him. I was already wet, I basically always was... and I was pretty sure he could tell.

I held him up to my pussy, positioning him right at my entrance. I could feel his voice echoing off my folds, tiny and distant. He was shouting something. Probably about how thankful he was! I'd do my best to be gentle... for now.

My best isn't all that great, though. I shoved him in with a single finger, pushing him past my lips and into my warm depths.
Ooh, that felt good! Like really, really good. Better than I expected, actually.

I slipped my finger out, and moaned. He was still trapped inside, and I could feel him wriggling in there. Almost before I knew it, my pussy started sucking him up deeper, my muscles contracting around him... and then my pussy straight up ate him. Just like so many others before him, and who knows how many after him. Just like that, he was gone. That's just how it is, I guess. Love never lasts... but that's part of what makes it so fun.
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
TEPCO

I stood there for a moment, my finger still dripping, breathing heavily. My whole body tingled. I wish that could've lasted a bit longer, in all honesty. It was nice. Really nice. But there were so many other little cops around him, and I still needed to teach them a lesson...

They'd kept running that entire time, but it's not like it mattered. A few steps later, and I was almost caught up to the rest of them. My pussy was still tingling from my little toy, but that just meant I had more work to do. These cops needed to learn their lesson, and I was the only person who could stand up to them.

I raised my foot above the ones in the back, watching them scramble like ants. My shadow fell over them, and I could hear their pathetic little screams ring out from so far down.

Some of the cop cars must have slowed down to pick up the runners, because they were running side by side. How sweet! How thoughtful of them to stop and help their little friends. It was so nice of them to bunch up like that, making it so much easier for me to squish their little cop cars all at once!
Mullan St
Easy St
Juice
POLICE
POLICE

Squishing individual people is nice and all. They pop, and feel all warm and gooey after... but it doesn't compare to stomping straight through crowds! And if they were delivering one straight to me, who was I to say no? I stepped down hard, feeling the satisfying crunch of bodies under my sole. I squished a couple of the runners for sure, feeling them pop like grapes. But the cars sped up at the last second, their tires squealing as they peeled out and sped away. Damn! I was so close to getting them all.
POLICE
POLICE
POLICE
Juice
SUBWAY

I heard more little voices shouting, all high-pitched and panicked. I looked over toward the sound, trying to pinpoint the source. Near the edge of the city, I saw a bunch more of them gathered together. There were dozens of cop cars, all lined up in neat little rows around some building. It was some kind of a cop... nest? Do cops have nests?
9-1-1
WASHINGTON
DPM 063
POLICE

There was no other way to explain it. Like, seriously, how else were there so many of them? This must be where they reproduce and make more of themselves. I don't know if they have a queen in there, or if they just reproduce through budding like those weird bacteria things from biology class... But either way, I do know one thing. If you want to stop them altogether, you have to kill the entire nest. I learned that the hard way with a magnifying glass growing up.
COLT
COLT
POLICE

I stomped over toward their little colony, my feet smashing through some office buildings on the way. They weren't really in the way. I could've reached the cop nest without that bit of unnecessary damage, but that would be depriving myself of one of the small joys in life! Bricks and concrete exploded under my soles, but I could care less about them. Stopping the cop hive was all that mattered. No more cops meant no more people trying to ruin my fun!
POLICE
COLT

I raised my foot high above part of the little cop colony, blocking out the sun. My shadow covered like half their stupid building, and the loose dirt and debris from my sole rained down onto them.
EASTGATE
POLICE

The little swarm of cop bugs scattered in every direction, running and driving away from my descending foot. No sign of a queen coming out to defend them, so why not spend some time wiping out the little worker cops. Too little, too late, losers!
POLICE
COLT

I stomped down hard on their silly little bug cars, feeling them crumple like tin foil. The satisfying crunch of metal and glass and cop bodies all squishing together was like music to my ears. I must have crushed half a dozen of them, easy. Maybe more! I forgot how good their cars felt to step on. All that metal just folding and crunching under my weight.
COLT
POLICE
9-1-1

"Oops, did I squish you?" I called down mockingly, wiggling my toes in the wreckage. "Aw, did I step on your precious little squad cars? My bad!" Little did they know, I completely meant to do that.

I lifted my foot, inspecting the damage. A bunch of the half-squished little bugs were stuck to my sole, their bodies and car parts adhered to my skin. It looked like I'd stepped in gum, except way more red and squishy. Honestly? Kinda gross. But that's what made doing it with my feet so fun. I could just drag my foot back and it would all go away. And it was always satisfying.
POLICE
9-1-1

I raised my foot high again, shaking it a little to try to get the stuck bits off. Most of them fell, but a few stubborn pieces stayed glued there. I'd have to scrape them off later. Probably with another building. Whatever.

I was about to stomp down on the rest of the nest when I noticed one of the bugs was trying to hide from me behind a cop car. That really wasn't very brave of him. Especially compared to my last little boyfriend, who at least had the balls to stand out in the open with his loudspeaker.
POLICE
to serve and protect
12

He didn't deserve special treatment, but I gave it to him anyway. Like I said, I'm generous. So slowly, teasingly, I brought my big toe down toward him. I could see him looking up at it, probably realizing just how screwed he was now that he knew his hiding spot had completely failed. My toe was bigger than his entire car.

I think he wanted to say something in the last moment, but he never got it out. It probably didn't matter though, so I pressed my toe down on him nice and slow, feeling him and his little cop car flatten beneath me. I felt that familiar wet pop as his body gave out. So satisfying, I never get tired of hearing it. "Aaaugh-splat!"

I ground my toe into the pavement a little, really making sure there was nothing recognizable left behind. There we go. One less cop to worry about.
But I was still hungry. And horny. My pussy was aching for more, and my stomach was growling so loud I could hear it echo off the buildings. When was the last time I even ate... with my mouth, I mean? Like, an hour ago? That's way too long to go without eating anyone. I'm practically wasting away.

If I'm going to keep this gorgeous figure of mine up I need some sustenance. I was about to grab another handful of cops when I heard this annoying rat-a-tat-tat sound from below. Little jolts of pain started hitting my shoulder and chest, like someone was pressing the tip of a dull pencil into my skin.
I looked down and saw some asshole on the rooftop of the cop hive, pointing some kind of machine gun at me. He kept firing at me, the little flashes coming from the barrel looking like a strobe light.
"Ugh. Really?" I said, rolling my eyes. "You know that's not going to work, right? And besides... it's so fucking rude! "

The bullets didn't really hurt, but they were getting on my nerves. I was about to reach down and flick him clean off the roof when suddenly one of the bullets hit me right in the fucking eye.
"OW!" I screamed, bringing my hand up to my face. "You got me in the eye, you little shit!" That one actually stung! Like, really stung! My eye was watering like crazy, and I had to blink a bunch of times to clear it.

When I could finally see again, squinting through the tears, I looked for the jerk with the gun... But he was nowhere to be seen. He must have skittered away and crawled underground or something. That was okay, though, because I noticed something way more interesting.

There was a helicopter on the roof! I think there always was, but this time was different because its rotors were starting to spin up. After only a couple of seconds the whole thing was starting to lift off from the landing pad.

"Oh no you don't!" I said, reaching down toward the roof as fast as I could. My hand swept through the air, and I could feel the downdraft from the helicopter's rotors against my palm.
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
GOAD
TEPCO

My fingers closed around the helicopter just as it cleared the rooftop. Got it! I tried my best not to squeeze too hard. I wanted to get a good look at the thing first.

I lifted the helicopter up to my face, turning it around in my hand to get a good look at it. I tried to look through the windshield, but the glass was too reflective and I couldn't see anything inside. Helicopters weren't self-driving now, were they? Like those stupid Tesla cars everyone was always talking about? Maybe it was like that movie Cars, where the vehicles were alive and could drive themselves. I'd never actually seen Cars, but I'd seen the posters at the mall, and the cars in those definitely had faces.

I gave the helicopter a little shake, just to see what would happen. The whole thing rattled in my grip, and suddenly I caught a glimpse of a little figure bouncing around inside the cockpit like a pinball. There was someone in there after all!

POLICE

I brought it closer to my face, peering through the windshield. The little pilot was still gripping the controls, yanking on them like he thought he could still fly away. How dumb was this guy? Like, hello? I'm holding your helicopter. Those controls aren't going to do anything. But I guess it's not fair to expect everyone to be as smart as me. Their brains are so tiny compared to mine, they probably can't process complex thoughts like "I'm being held by a giantess."

I turned the helicopter sideways and gave it a really hard shake, rattling it back and forth. The pilot bounced around inside like a marble in a can. After a few seconds of shaking, I heard a little click, and the pilot's door popped open.
POLICE

The tiny pilot tumbled out, but he managed to grab onto the edge of the door at the last second. He was dangling there, his legs kicking in the air, holding on for dear life. How cute! He must have really thought he could climb back in.
N7676L

I shook the helicopter harder, and his grip finally gave out. He would have fallen to his death if it wasn't for my fast reflexes. I reached out with my other hand and caught him between my finger and thumb, pinching him gently. Well, gently for me, anyway. I probably broke half his ribs, but his guts were still on the inside, and that was good enough for me. It wasn't like he'd have to live with the pain for long anyway!

I brought him up to my face, squinting at him. My eye was still watering from where that asshole shot me, but I could make him out well enough. He was no Brad, that's for sure. He didn't have a perfect jawline or dreamy eyes. But he was cute enough, for a bald guy. Good enough to eat, anyway.

I squeezed him a little harder, and he dropped a tiny little pistol he'd been holding. It fell all the way down to the ground, disappearing from view after only a second. "Don't think you'll need that where you're going, cutie." I said with a smile.

I opened my mouth wide, tilting my head back. My tongue rolled out a little, ready to receive him. Then, just like that, I tossed him in.

He was barely heavier than a grape, and he fell onto my tongue with a tiny little plop. I could feel him squirming around on my tongue, probably trying to climb out. As if! He tasted like sweat and fear and those gross energy drinks that they only sell behind the counter. Not the best flavor, but whatever. Beggars can't be choosers, I guess.

I bit down, my teeth crunching through his tiny body in the blink of an eye. There was a satisfying little pop, and suddenly my mouth was full of that familiar meaty taste. I chewed a few more times to make sure he was completely pulverized before swallowing.
That's one cop down. That leaves like, a million more to go. Or however many there were. I wasn't good at math. That's more of a calculator thing.

I looked at the helicopter still in my other hand. Knowing there wasn't anything inside anymore just made it kinda... boring, I guess. What was I supposed to do with this thing now?
Eh. Whatever. I tossed it over my shoulder, not even bothering to watch where it landed. I heard a distant crash a few seconds later. I almost wonder if it hit something important, but finding out for sure would involve turning around and that would be a whole lot of effort I don't care to exert right now.

With that little morsel to tide me over, I got back to business. All the cops were running away like the little cowards they were, and I had to make sure to smash them! They were running towards their little nest, but I was going to make sure most of them didn't make it that far.
POLICE
to serve and protect
9-1-1
12

I raised my foot high into the air and got ready to stomp a swarm of them. My shadow fell over like a dozen of the little bugs at once, and I could hear their pathetic screaming getting louder. I knew what was coming. They knew what was coming. All they could do was wait for it while my toes wiggled in anticipation, eager to feel that satisfying crunch.

I stomped down hard, making sure to put all my weight into it. My heel hit hard enough to smash right through the pavement. I felt the familiar squish of bodies under my foot, along with the crunch of metal. I ground my foot into the pavement a little, making sure I got them all good.

But when I lifted my foot and looked around, there were still cop cars everywhere! It was like they were multiplying or something. For every one I squished, two more appeared. They just kept coming out of that stupid building, pouring out the doors like I'd just overturned a rock! I knew the comparison to bugs was appropriate.
One stomp had barely made a dent in their numbers. I had to destroy their entire little base itself, and there was only one part of me big enough to do it safely. My foot could only cover so much space, but my ass? My ass was huge. Like, freakishly huge. It could cover the entire building, easy.
POLICE

I turned around, facing away from the cop nest. My massive cheeks loomed over the building, casting it in shadow. I could hear the little cop bugs below screaming louder than ever. They knew what was coming. I bent my knees a little, getting ready to sit on the building. I had to do it slowly, carefully, so I could make sure I didn't hurt myself. The last thing I needed was to get a bruise on my perfect ass.

It didn't work, though. The problem is, I'm just too back-heavy. My ass is so fucking massive that it throws off my whole center of gravity. I tried leaning back to lower myself down gently, but as soon as I was slightly off-balance my ass pulled me backward too fast. I tried to catch myself, but it was no use. I was free falling!

My ass slammed into the building like a meteor, totally obliterating it! The entire structure just collapsed beneath my cheeks. The walls and roof exploded outward in a cloud of dust and debris. I felt the whole thing compress beneath me, flattening into nothing. It was like sitting on a sandcastle.

It didn't hurt, though. It actually felt really satisfying! The building just crumbled beneath my weight, offering no resistance at all. I could feel hundreds of little pops beneath my ass as cops got squished between my cheeks and the rubble. It was like sitting on a bunch of stacked-up sheet of bubble wrap.
EASTGATE
TEPCO
TETLEYS

I looked down, trying to peer past my massive cheeks. My ass totally destroyed the building, and took out most of the cars and cops too. Mission accomplished! There was nothing left but rubble and red smears. The cop nest had been completely obliterated.
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAP
TEPCO
COLA
TETLEYS

I shook my ass back and forth to make sure I got everything, grinding my cheeks into the wreckage. My ass jiggled like jelly, wobbling and bouncing with each movement. The ground shook, and I could hear car alarms going off all around me. My ass-quake must have set them off. Oops!

I got up slowly, pushing myself to my feet. Debris fell off my ass, chunks of concrete and twisted metal sliding down my curves. I could feel a bunch of squished cops stuck to my butt, their flattened bodies clinging to my skin like stickers. Gross!

I reached back and tried to wipe the cop splats off of my skin. But it took forever! My butt's so big, and there were so many of them stuck to it. I must have spent like a whole minute flicking cop chunks off of my skin. So annoying! And some of them were really stuck on there, like they'd been glued. I had to scrape them off with my fingernails.

With the cops finally dealt with, I went back into the city. I was still hungry, and my pussy was still tingling, begging for more attention. One little pilot wasn't nearly enough to satisfy me. I needed more. Way more.

As I entered the city, my stomach growled again, louder this time. I needed food. Real food. Not just one or two people, but dozens. Maybe even hundreds. It had been a while since I'd really gotten to binge on a good meal, and plucking up people one at a time was terribly inefficient. There had to be SOMEWHERE in this stupid city where people gathered in large groups. Somewhere I could just scoop them up by the handful and stuff them in my mouth like I used to with popcorn.
STARS
OFFICE SUPPLIES
STATIONERY
SWIGI
TRENZ
Phone

I walked through the city streets, looking everywhere for people to eat. The roads were mostly empty. I squished a few random stragglers I happened across, but I more did it out of habit given how hungry I felt. Where the hell was everyone? Usually there were a lot more people running away from me, but today it was like everyone had just taken the day off. Still, I had this feeling in my empty, growling gut that things were about to get better.

That's when I heard it. Screaming. Lots of screaming, coming from somewhere off in the distance. My mouth started watering immediately, saliva pooling on my tongue. I knew that sound. It was people. A lot of them. Only a massive, terrified crowd of people sounded like that! But where were they?
MIDC

I started walking towards the sound, my footsteps thundering through the empty streets. The screaming was getting louder with every step I took. Yes! Things were finally going to start going my way. I could practically taste all those delicious people already.
TEPCO

As I rounded a corner, I looked down and saw this little wooden barricade set up across the street. Were they trying to keep people from running away from me? That was actually kind of sweet! It would make it so much easier to catch them. Though looking around, there was barely anyone on the streets anyway, so clearly their plan wasn't working that well.
MIDCIT
TEPCO
STARS
OFFICE SUPPLIES

Whatever. I lifted my foot and stomped down on the barricade, completely obliterating it. Perfect! The more I destroyed the roads, the harder it would be for people to escape later. It was annoying for now, but it would pay off when there wasn't anywhere else for anyone to run.
JP
TECHNOLOGIES
MIDCITY
STARS
GAMES PLANET
كوكب الالعاب
SUMMER

The screaming was getting even louder now. I was definitely getting close! My heart started beating faster with excitement. My stomach growled again, so loud it probably sounded like thunder to anyone nearby. My eyes darted everywhere, looking for the source of all that delicious screaming. I found myself standing in the middle of this big empty courtyard, surrounded by tall buildings on all sides. This seemed like the perfect place for such a big crowd to form, but there was nobody there. Just empty pavement and a few parked cars.
So... Where were all the people? I could still hear the screaming, but I couldn't see anyone. Unless... No. They wouldn't be dumb enough to play fake screaming sounds just to lure me into a trap, would they?

They totally would! Those absolute jerks!
Suddenly, a bunch of little army guys on a roof started shooting at me! I hadn't noticed them before because of their camouflage. Their little guns went rat-a-tat-tat, flashing as they fired. I could see the tiny bullets streaking through the air toward me.
THE MUSEUM OF MODERN ART
MUSEUM
WILLIAMS AND SONS
JP TECHNOLOGIES

I should have been pissed, but honestly? I wasn't mad AT ALL. Because even if they were trying to trick me with their stupid ambush... there were like, at least thirty or forty soldiers down there. That was more than enough to start with! My stomach growled again, this time in anticipation more than hunger. But also with hunger.

The bullets peppered my legs and stomach, but I barely felt anything. It was like getting flicked by a bunch of gnats. Maybe I'm just immune to bullets now. Getting shot by that cop's machine gun earlier must have toughened up my skin or something. Some of the bullets hit my boobs and between my thighs, and honestly? It kind of tickled! I giggled a little, my whole body jiggling from the laughter.

"Is that all you've got?" I called down to them, putting my hands on my hips.
I reached down toward the little soldiers, my fingers spread wide. I was so excited to finally get a proper meal! My mouth was watering like crazy, drool practically dripping from my lips.

I bent way, way down, leaning forward until my massive tits hung overhead like wrecking balls. The soldiers didn't even try to run. They just stood there, bravely shooting up at me. I was just about to close my fingers around a whole handful of them when...

WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP!
A deafening rotor noise filled the air, so loud it actually hurt my ears. I looked up and saw a whole swarm of helicopters descending on me from above. But these weren't the dinky little police choppers I was used to. These were huge military helicopters, painted dark green, with rockets mounted on their sides.
"Oh, come ON!" I shouted. "Can't a girl just eat in peace?"

Some of the helicopters opened fire on me with even bigger machine guns than the soldiers had. The bullets actually made me feel something. Less like gentle pokes, and almost like small stinging sensations. Which is like, a thousand times worse! One of them smacked me right in the cheek, making me flinch. I tried to cover my face, but they were swarming all around me.

"Ow! Those actually hurt, you assholes!" I groaned. More helicopters were circling me now, like vultures around a corpse. Except I wasn't the corpse. They were going to be.
FAUX NEWS
TkF
APARTMENTS

I swiped at the nearest helicopter, making it fly out of control, but there were still half a dozen more. I was about to swipe at another one, when a bunch of bullets hit me in the face. I covered my eyes, and stepped backwards... And almost lost my balance.

I stepped back, trying to regain my balance. I must have lifted my foot above some more soldiers, because I heard a bunch of very horrified screaming. Then I stepped down, all the screaming stopped right away!

Another burst of gunfire hit me in the shoulder, and I felt a sharp sting. Okay, now I was getting annoyed. My stomach was growling, my pussy was aching, and these stupid military guys were ruining everything!

I swiped with my hands, hoping I could knock one of the helicopters out of the air. But the stupid little things are too fast and moved out of the way just like an annoying fly.
"Stop moving around so much!" I yelled at the helicopters. "How am I supposed to swat you if you don't stay still!"
APARTMENTS
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS

That's when two of the helicopters decided to get really aggressive. They flew up close, and sprayed bullets all over my face! I squeezed my eyes shut as tight as I could, turning my head to the side in the hopes it would help.
It didn't. The bullets hit me right in the cheek and forehead, pelting my skin with hot lead, but at least my eyes were spared.

While I was dealing with the helicopters up high, a whole other battle was taking place around my feet. A whole series of missiles hit me in the ankles! These explosions were big, and they felt like someone hitting me with a giant baseball bat.

My legs buckled a little, and I stumbled backward, trying to get away from whatever the hell it was that just hit me. My foot came down hard on something solid behind me, and I heard this enormous crashing sound. I must have stepped right through a building! I bet they regret trying this now!
If they did, they sure didn't show it. I was still trying to back away from those stupid helicopters, but I ended up leaning too far back. My ass was pulling me back down with its weight. I tried to right myself, but gravity had other ideas. That massive, heavy mountain of booty flesh made me so back heavy, there was no use fighting it. My center of balance was way too far back, and there was no stopping it now.

I totally lost my balance, falling backward in what felt like slow motion. I tried to grab onto something, anything that would slow me, but it was pointless. There was nothing up here at my height except empty air and those asshole helicopters.

As I fell, my other foot kicked up and forward, and I felt it slam right into something solid. Even with all the chaos, I realized it was the same building that all those soldiers had been shooting me from! I felt the whole top of the structure cave in around my foot, and heard a bunch of screaming that got cut off real quick. Well, there goes my next meal. Now I was going to be hungry AND bruised. This day just kept getting worse!

I kept falling, and falling. Time seemed to stretch out forever. I could see the helicopters pulling back, getting out of the way of my massive falling body. The ground was rushing up to meet me, but it felt like it was taking hours to get there. My ponytail whipped around my face, and I could feel my tits and ass bouncing and jiggling from the momentum.

Then I hit the ground, and holy shit, the impact was massive! My back and ass slammed into the pavement with enough force to register on the Richter scale. The shock traveled through my whole body, rattling my bones.
I can only imagine what it felt like for anyone who happened to be under me when I landed. Actually, no, I can't imagine it, because they were probably flattened so fast they didn't feel anything. Lucky them, honestly. At least they won't have to deal with a sore tailbone now!
Juice
삼덕전기
TETLEYS
EUROCAR

The last thing to hit the ground was my head, and it smacked against the ground hard enough to make my vision go white for a second. I was seeing stars, and I felt this weird dizzy sensation wash over me. Everything was spinning, and I couldn't tell which way was up anymore.

I tried to keep my eyes open, tried to stay conscious, but everything was getting blurry and dark around the edges. My eyelids felt so heavy, like someone had tied weights to them. The last thing I heard was the buzzing of those stupid helicopters circling overhead...
And then everything went black.
HOTEL
1 HOUR FILM
LOANS
CASH LOANS
FOR LEASE

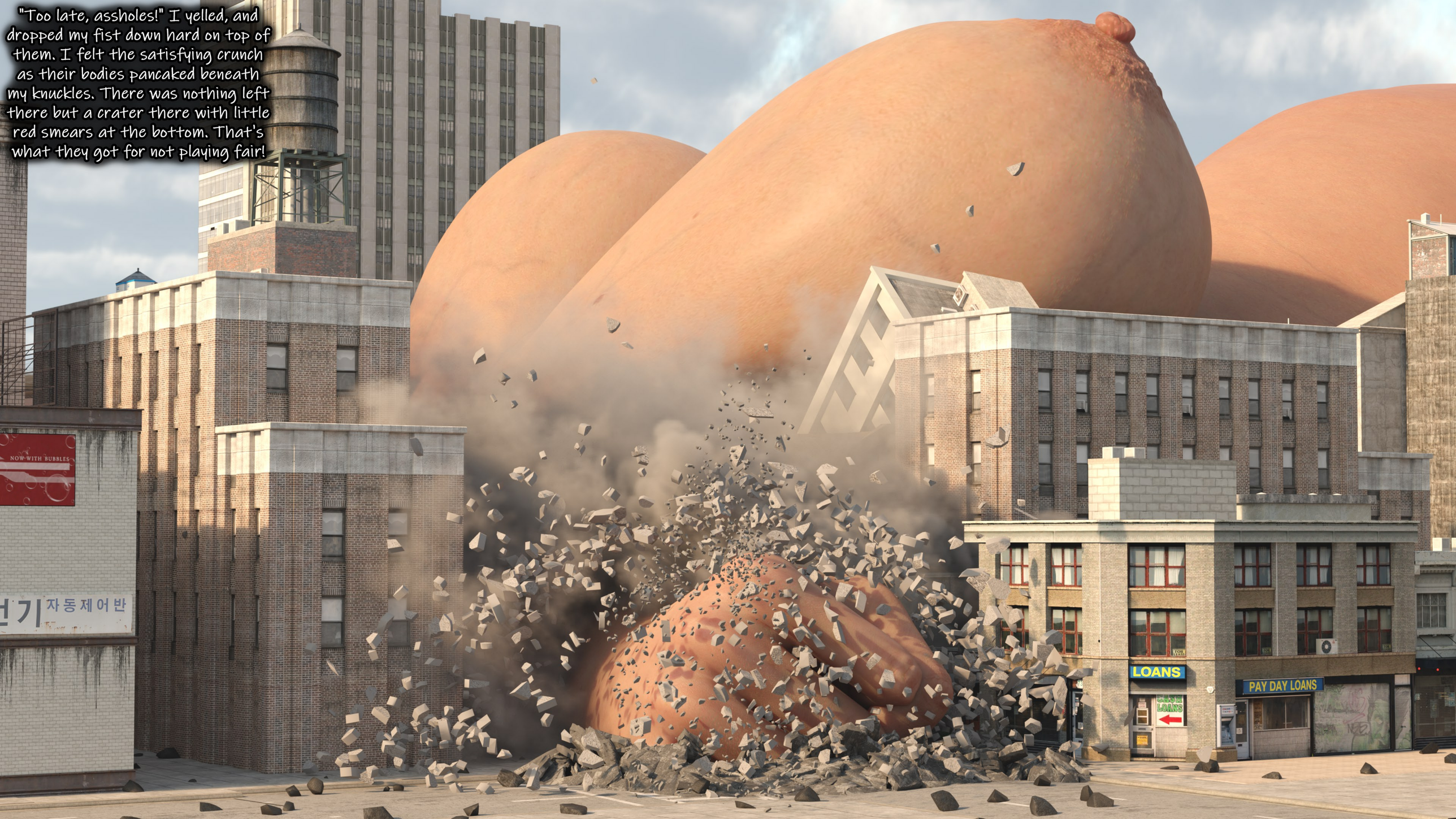
I don't know how long I was out. Could have been a minute, could have been an hour. Heck, maybe it was even years. But the next thing I was aware of was voices. Male voices, barking orders.
"Alpha team, maintain perimeter! Bravo team, set up the charges on her left side! Charlie team, keep those guns trained on her face!"
CA$H LOANS
CLOSED
77067003
WARNING

I couldn't believe what I was hearing. Even through the fog in my brain, I could process that these assholes were STILL trying to hurt me! In just the last hour I'd gotten shot at, had rockets hit me in the shins, and fallen on my ass so hard I probably cracked the Earth's crust. You'd think that would be enough, but they were STILL at it?
Hadn't I suffered enough? Wasn't knocking me unconscious enough for them? Did they have to be so extra about everything?

"Her eyes are open! Alright boys, light her up!"
I squinted against the bright sunlight, trying to find out where exactly the voices were coming from. My head was pounding, and everything was still spinning a little. I could see dozens of soldiers lined up in formation all around me, and they all had their rifles pointed right at me.
I thought I should say something. Ask them what they thought they were doing, or warn them of what would happen if they actually shot me. But I didn't get the chance. No sooner did I open my mouth that I heard, then felt a barrage of gunfire explode all around me.
HOTEL
1 HOUR FILM PROCESSING
AMERICAN MUSCLE

"Seriously?!" I screamed at them, my voice hoarse. "I just woke up! Aren't you supposed to like, fight fair in the army? You're not following the rules by letting me recover before you start shooting again! "
I reached out instinctively to shield my face from the barrage, and my arm smashed right through a couple of buildings on either side of me. Glass and concrete exploded everywhere as my forearm just demolished them like they were made of cardboard. Oops! But actually, that gave me an idea.
SALE 75%
79

Why was I just lying here taking this abuse? The best defense is a good offense, right? That's what they always said in those action movies Brad used to make me watch. Forget trying to swat them, I made my hand into a fist, and swung at the nearest group of soldiers.
That got their attention real quick! They immediately stopped shooting and started running, scrambling over each other in their panic to get away from my overwhelming hand. Their little legs ran as fast as they could carry them, but they weren't nearly fast enough.
LOANS
CASH LOANS


"Too late, assholes!" I yelled, and dropped my fist down hard on top of them. I felt the satisfying crunch as their bodies pancaked beneath my knuckles. There was nothing left there but a crater there with little red smears at the bottom. That's what they got for not playing fair!
NOW WITH BUBBLES
자동제어반
LOANS
PAY DAY LOANS

I was hoping that was the last of them, but I guess I'm not that lucky. Just when I thought I might finally have a moment of peace to catch my breath, I heard that awful whup-whup-whup sound again. The stupid little helicopters were buzzing around me again.

I waited for them to pass, but they just weren't. Instead they'd stopped and were hovering in place directly above me. I squinted up at them, wondering what they were doing. They weren't shooting, which was weird. Why would they just hover there like sitting ducks? Then I saw something detach from the bottom of each helicopter, falling toward me. What, are they going to try and drape a net over me like I'm a wild animal?

Oh shit. Oh SHIT! Those were fucking bombs! Like, actual fucking bombs! Big ones too, way bigger than any of the rockets they'd hit me with before. They dropped like a dozen of them all at once straight on top of me!
CITY
STARS

The bombs hit me right in the chest, and the explosions were MASSIVE. The heat was super intense, and it actually hurt! Like, really, truly hurt!
I threw my hands up to protect my face, covering my eyes and nose. The flames washed over my arms, burning hot enough that I could smell my own hair singeing. My skin was stinging everywhere, like the world's worst sunburn times a thousand.

When it finally died down, I was left breathing in thick, nasty smoke. It filled my lungs, making me cough and hack. Each cough shook my whole body, and the jiggling of my tits only exacerbated the burning sensation.

When the smoke finally cleared enough for me to see, I looked down at myself to assess the damage. It didn't look like they'd drawn any blood, but my boobs were completely dark from the soot! Gray ash covered my perfect skin, making me look like I'd rolled around in a fireplace. Ugh! This was going to take forever to wash off! And I'd just showered like two days ago!

Oh I was NOT going to let that stand. I'm not happy now. Not happy at all. These military assholes had officially crossed a line. First they shoot me, then they knock me down, then they keep shooting me while I was unconscious, and NOW they've literally bombed me and ruined my perfect complexion! They WERE going to pay for this.
I sat up slowly, clenching my abs as I pulled my torso off the ground. My head was still pounding, and my everything hurt, but I was fueled by pure rage now. I looked around, scanning the area for targets. There had to be something nearby I could take my anger out on.
FAUX NEWS
Juice

There! I spotted a whole group of soldiers running for their lives, sprinting away from me as fast as their pathetic little legs could carry them. Perfect. They must have been the ones who set the charges or whatever. They deserved what was coming to them.
Energy Drinks
Juice
삼 덕
1 HOUR FILM PROCESSING
SALE 75%
CAMERAS · VIDEO · BINOCULARS
DON SUSHI ASIAN FOOD
DVD·LD 1Fリバティー
リバティー 1号店 B1
鉄道模型
森記書局
昌興藥業
教會物業
新創作
OPEN セール開催中

I reached out with both hands, my fingers spread wide. My shadow fell over the fleeing soldiers, and I could hear their terrified screaming getting louder. That just made me even hungrier! I closed my hands around as many of them as I could, scooping them up like they were popcorn.
FAUX NEWS
TETLEYS

I managed to snatch most of them up in one grab! I felt their tiny bodies squirming in my grip, maybe eight or nine of them at least. A couple slipped through my fingers and fell, hitting the ground hard enough that they probably didn't survive the landing. Oh well! I still had plenty.
My stomach growled so loud it probably sounded like an earthquake to them. I was absolutely starving. I'd been so busy getting shot and bombed that I hadn't eaten in like, what, two hours? I needed food NOW.

Without even thinking about it, I brought my cupped hands up to my mouth and just dumped them all in. They tumbled onto my tongue in a heap, their little bodies piling on top of each other. I could feel them squirming around in there, trying to climb out over my teeth. As if!

I bit down hard, my molars crunching through their bodies like they were nothing. I chewed enthusiastically, making sure to pulverize every last bit of them. I have to say... it wasn't a particularly good meal. The armor was pretty gamey and made them tough to chew through, and the taste wasn't all there. Still, after everything I'd been through it was pretty satisfying.

After a few more chews, I swallowed the whole mouthful, feeling their remains slide down my throat. Finally! A proper meal! Well, the first part of one, anyway. My stomach was still growling, demanding more, but at least it was something.
FAUX NEWS

Lucky for me, there was one more. I noticed something moving on my chest, and looked down to see a tiny soldier crawling across my boob! He must have missed my mouth when I dumped them in and landed on my tit instead. He was trying to crawl away, probably hoping he could escape. How adorable! The little idiot really thought he had a chance.

"Going somewhere?" I asked with a grin. I grabbed my tit with both hands and lifted it up, tilting it toward my face. The little soldier started sliding down the curve of my boob, unable to keep his grip on my smooth skin.

He fell head over heels, tumbling and rolling down my tit like it was a fleshy waterslide. I stuck my tongue out, nice and flat, giving him a perfect landing pad. He rolled right onto my extended tongue with a tiny plop, and I could feel him scrambling around on the wet surface while trying to escape. All that really did was spread his flavor around a bit more before what would come next...

I was just about to slurp him down when suddenly I heard that awful whup-whup-whup sound again, way too close. Before I could even react, there was a series of massive explosions against my back. The force of them actually pushed me forward, and I had to catch myself with my hands to avoid face-planting into my cleavage.
STARS
Juice

Once again, the heat was insane! Too insane for regular bombs. It was like it was sticking to my skin or something and not just going out immediately! "FUCK!" I screamed, arching my back and trying to twist around to see what hit me. The fire just kept burning, getting hotter and hotter. It felt like someone had poured molten lava all over me and it just wouldn't stop!

Then it clicked. Did those helicopters seriously just use napalm on me? That's so fucked up! Who even uses napalm anymore? Isn't that like, a war crime or something? News flash, this isn't the fucking 60's anymore!

I looked up and saw the helicopters banking away, their rotors beating the air as they retreated to a safe distance. Fucking cowards! They hit me and then just flew away before I could retaliate!
"Yeah, and don't come back!" I shouted after them, shaking my fist in the air. My back was still burning, the napalm clinging to my skin. It still burned like a motherfucker, but the pain was at least beginning to subside. Either way, it was going to leave a mark for sure. Great, just great.

I clenched my hand into a fist and just writhed it around in anger, grinding my knuckles together. Why was this happening to ME? I was a good person! I let people gawk at my tits and ass all day! This was so fucking unfair! All I wanted was to have a nice day in the suburbs, maybe eat some people, and squish some houses. Instead, I got shot at, bombed, and set on fire! Why was everyone being so mean to me? I didn't even start the fight this time!
STARS

I let out a long sigh, trying to calm myself down. Well, there's no sense in feeling miserable all day. That's what my therapist always said before I ate her. If I wanted to deal with these helicopters and their stupid napalm, I had an easy solution.
I needed to grow bigger. Big enough that their weapons couldn't hurt me anymore. Big enough that I could just pluck them out of the sky like flies.
And I knew exactly how to do it.
新創作
森記書局
小說租售
昌興藥業
삼덕전기
자동제어반
CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT
西中藥行

I looked over at the street and saw a bunch of cars parked along the curb. They were just sitting there, abandoned by their owners who'd probably run away when they saw me coming. Things could be better, but these would suffice.
森記書局
新創作
PAY DAY LOANS

I reached out and grabbed a handful of them, my fingers wrapping around the tiny vehicles. I could hear car alarms going off as I squeezed them, the metal crunching in my grip. I lifted them up and stacked them in my palm, arranging them in a neat little pile. There were four of them, all different colors and models. I squinted at them, trying to see through the windows. I swear I could see some little people trapped inside! They were probably too scared to get out earlier, and now it was too late.
That was good enough for me. Actually, it was perfect. More people meant more mass, and more mass meant I'd grow even bigger!

I spread my legs wide, not caring that I was flashing the entire city. My pussy was already wet. I mean, it basically always was, but now it was practically dripping with anticipation. I brought my hand down between my thighs, positioning the fragile stack of cars right at my entrance.
I slipped the cars between my pussy lips one at a time, feeling them part around the metal. I could feel the little people inside screaming, the faint vibrations traveling through the metal and into my sensitive skin.

I wasn't going to take things slow this time. I needed to grow, so I shoved the whole stack inside, pushing them deep into my pussy. The second they entered me, I felt it. That familiar tingling sensation that started in my core and spread outward through my entire body. I was growing! My eyes squeezed shut automatically, my mouth falling open in a moan. The pleasure was immediate and intense.
FAUX NEWS
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO

I could feel my legs stretching out, plowing through buildings as they extended. The concrete and steel crumbled against my expanding feet and thighs. I heard the distant screams of people getting crushed as my body swelled larger and larger.

My feet pushed further forward, demolishing everything in their path. I felt more buildings getting flattened beneath my soles as they grew. Cars got crushed, streets buckled, and buildings toppled like dominoes. The destruction was massive, and it felt so fucking good!
FAUX NEWS
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAP
TEPCO

The growth continued, my body expanding in all directions at once. My ass swelled even bigger, as if it wasn't big enough already. My tits grew heavier, big enough to smash through entire blocks. I could feel my nipples stick up from the cool wind caressing them.
FAUX NEWS
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
GOAD
TEPCO

I was getting so close to orgasm! The pleasure was building and building, pressure mounting in my core. My pussy was clenching around the cars inside me, crushing them into twisted metal. I could feel fluids leaking out of me, probably a mix of my own juices and whatever was left of the people who'd been trapped in those cars.
FAUX NEWS
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO

The growth started to slow down, and I pulled my hand out from between my legs. My fingers were absolutely drenched in pussy juice, thick and sticky and glistening in the sunlight. I brought my hand up to my face and looked at it, admiring the mess I'd made.
MIDCITY
STARS

Without even thinking about it, I stuck my fingers in my mouth and sucked them clean. Mmm! The taste was amazing; sweet and salty and uniquely mine, with just a hint of motor oil and crushed human. I licked every drop off my fingers, making sure I didn't waste a single bit.
But I wasn't done yet. I'd grown, sure, but not nearly enough. Those helicopters could still fly higher than I could reach, and their weapons could still hurt me. I needed to get bigger. Way bigger.

I looked around and spotted some more vehicles speeding down the street. They were bigger than the cars I'd used before, which meant they'd make me grow even more. Perfect!
新廣酒
昌興藥業
教會物業
昌興藥業
삼덕전기 자동제어반
CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT
CANTON
西中藥行
컴퓨터게임장

I reached down and grabbed them all at once. I looked down and examined my catch. A bus, a delivery truck, and an SUV. This time I could definitely see little people through the windshields, their faces pressed against the glass as they realized what was about to happen to them.

I spread my legs wide again, not even remotely caring that I was giving the entire city a show. My pussy was throbbing, begging for more. I positioned the stack of vehicles right at my entrance, feeling my lips part in anticipation of more growth. Then I shoved them into my snatch, pushing them in until I couldn't push any further.
Juice
FAJITA WRAPS

I shoved my fingers in too, shoving the trucks even deeper. Almost immediately I started growing again! The sensation hit me hard, pleasure exploding through every nerve in my body. My back arched, my toes curled, and I let out a moan that could probably be heard and felt from miles away.
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
Juice

My feet stretched out, and I could feel my heel plowing through buildings again. One office building after another crumbled, offering no resistance whatsoever. My feet demolished entire city blocks as they lengthened, growing massive enough to flatten the biggest buildings with ease.
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
Juice

As I grew, I could feel my thigh pushing aside an office building. The whole thing just toppled over as my leg swelled against it, cracking the walls. My soft, squishy thighs just brushed against it and the entire structure collapsed.

The growth continued, and continued, and CONTINUED! My body was expanding in every direction at once. My ass ballooned even bigger, spreading wider and wider until I was pretty sure it could cover an entire football stadium, and my tits were growing just as quickly.

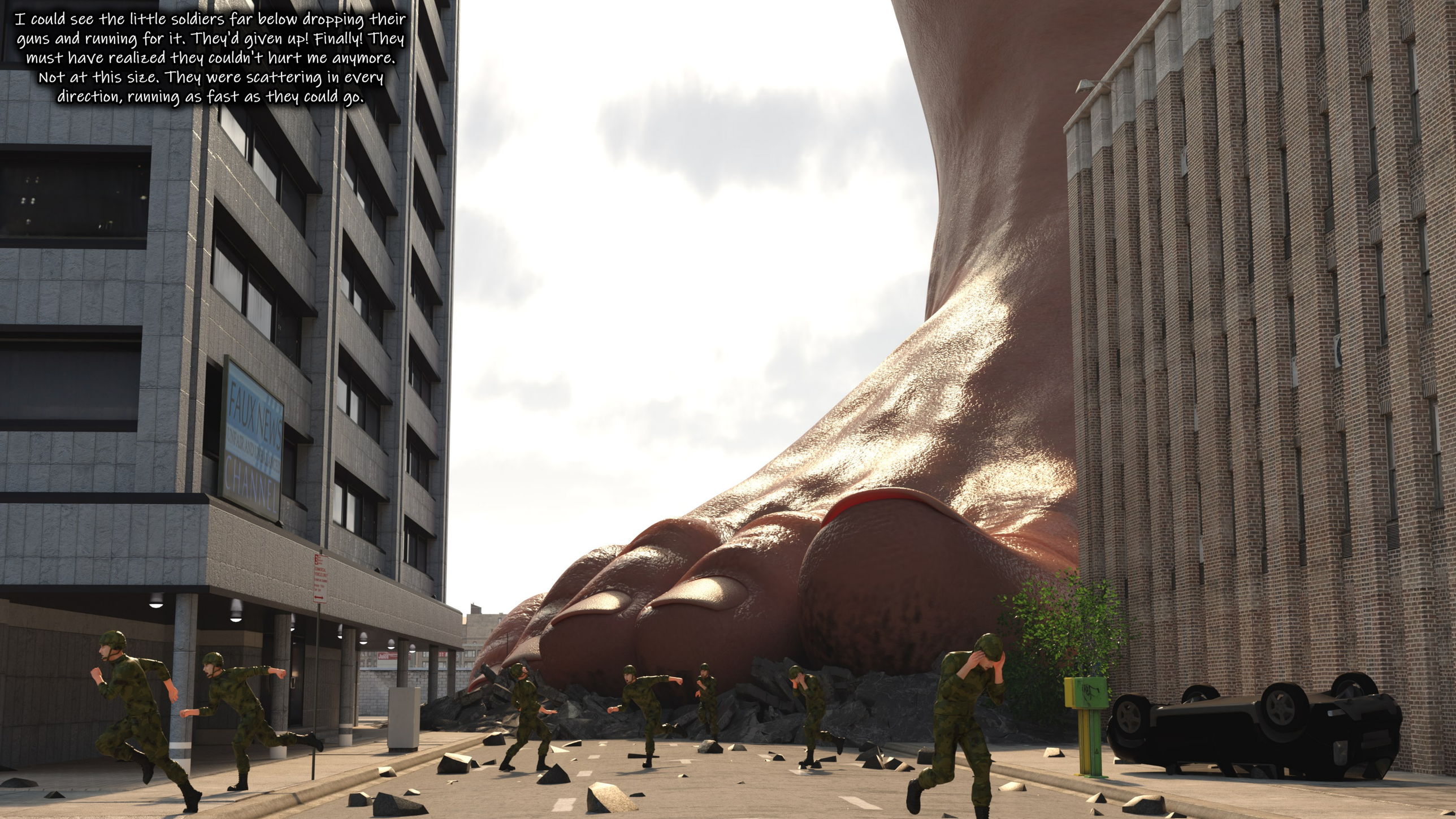
It felt so good, I was nearing another orgasm! The pressure was building in my core, getting more and more intense with every second. My pussy was clenching around the crushed delivery trucks inside me, squeezing them into nothing but twisted scrap metal. I could feel my juices gushing out, probably flooding the streets below like a perverted tsunami.

I moaned as my growth finally slowed, the sensation slowly letting up. My whole body was trembling, right on the edge of climax but not quite there. So close! But as the growth stopped, I still felt satisfied.

I looked around, trying to get my bearings. My heart raced as I really got a good look at my surroundings again. I had to be about twice as tall as I had been just a few minutes earlier! Everything looked so much smaller!

I slowly got up, pushing myself off the ground. That simple act really highlighted just how much bigger I was now. Every movement I made shook the ground. My weight was incredible, thousands of tons at least, maybe even tens of thousands.

I stood up, rising to my full height. I could imagine what it was like for the people below staring up at me. They were probably shitting themselves! How many people could comfortably fit in my shadow now? Hundreds? Thousands? My body was so huge that entire neighborhoods had been plunged into darkness.


I could see the little soldiers far below dropping their guns and running for it. They'd given up! Finally! They must have realized they couldn't hurt me anymore. Not at this size. They were scattering in every direction, running as fast as they could go.
FAUX NEWS
CHANNEL

I wasn't going to let their sins just slide though. I lifted my foot above them, knocking over some buildings in the process. My foot was so massive now I couldn't help but erase entire blocks just by moving my foot. Those buildings toppled other buildings over, causing a domino effect that led to more buildings crashing down.

At first, I was going to bring my whole foot down on the soldiers, but even that felt like too much effort now. Instead, I smashed a few of them with just my big toe! Just that toe was almost as wide as the street, and the slightest touch was enough to tear up the pavement. I felt their tiny bodies pop under my toe, barely even registering as sensations. They were like ants to me now!
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新ハリウッド画廊

I took another step and smashed the rest of them. My foot came down hard, flattening at least a dozen soldiers at once. I felt the satisfying crunch of their bodies getting pulverized, and ground them into the shattered earth. A sensation unlike any other ran through me. I felt more alive than I'd felt in weeks! I felt like I'd finally won...
But it couldn't be that easy, now, could it?

The helicopters returned, coming up and raining more missiles onto my back. Once again, there were a bunch of big, fiery explosions... But this time, I barely felt it. It was unpleasant, sure. But not painful. My skin was too thick, my body too massive. Their weapons were useless!

More importantly, I was finally tall enough to reach the stupid helicopters! I pulled my hand back and got ready to smack them down. Those stupid helicopters had been bothering me all day, and now it was payback time!

I saw them try to swerve out of the way, but I was too big and too fast now. A backhand straight through the middle of the cluster took down about five of them. Some of them went down hard, bursting into flames and falling out of the sky. The others spiraled down as they slowly lost control. Either way, though, they were taking a one-way trip to Deadsville to join the rest of their shitty little friends.

There were only a few helicopters left now. I reached up with both hands, trying to grab two of them at once. They were trying to scatter, pulling away in different directions, but I was too fast for them now.

With my left hand, I grabbed one and smashed it in my fist. I felt the helicopter crumple like a beer can, before bursting in a fiery explosion. Boom, bitch!
With my right hand, I tried to be more gentle. I grabbed the tail and pulled it closer, being careful not to crush it completely. I wanted to save this one for later. Or maybe for right now, actually. My stomach was growling again!

I looked at the helicopter, watching the tiny pilot frantically pulling at the controls even though he was completely trapped in my grip. I was so hungry from the growth spurt, I could eat just about anything. Even a whole helicopter!

I put the little thing into my mouth, feeling the metal and glass sprinkle onto my tongue. I could taste motor oil and jet fuel coating my taste buds which wasn't the most appetizing flavor, but hey, I'll eat just about anything when I'm hungry!

Just as I was about to bite down, another helicopter flew by and fired its machine gun at my face. The bullets pinged off my cheek, not even leaving a mark. I was so big I barely even felt it!

I held out my hand, blocking the bullets... but that was just a clever ruse. Little by little, I moved my hand closer to the helicopter, preparing to deliver the smackdown.
I figured the helicopter would be smart enough to fly away, but he wasn't. That pilot had some balls staying there, I'd give him that. But balls weren't going to save him from becoming my next meal! If anything, having bigger balls would just make me want to eat him even more.

I flicked my wrist down hard, swatting at the brave little helicopter. My hand smacked it down perfectly, and the whole thing just exploded on impact! Fuck I'm a bad bitch.

I turned my attention back to the other little helicopter I was still holding in my right hand. Now that I had a chance to actually look at it up close, I could see there were definitely people inside! I could make out their tiny bodies through the windshield, sitting on their little seats. They looked terrified, staring up at me with their manly faces.

I held the helicopter over my open mouth, tilting my head back. Then I turned the whole thing on its side and gave it a good shake, like I was using a salt shaker! The little doors must have popped open, because it wasn't long at all before the people inside started tumbling out and landing onto my tongue. One, two, three... At that point I was more surprised there were so many inside and stopped counting. They just kept coming!

Once I was sure I'd gotten them all out, I closed my mouth and swallowed. I didn't even bother chewing this time. I was way too hungry, and if they went down that easily it really was an unnecessary step! The whole group slid down my throat in one big lump, before I lost track of them somewhere past my throat. So satisfying!
As for the empty helicopter, I didn't need it anymore, so I just tossed it over my shoulder without looking. I think that's supposed to be good luck, right? Like throwing salt or breaking a mirror or something. One of those superstitions.

I looked down at where the other helicopter had crashed, so I could see how much damage it had done. The helicopter crash was, like, whatever, but oh my god, the streets were packed now! Like, actually full of people! All my stomping around must have caused so much chaos that everyone realized hiding inside of buildings wasn't safe anymore. There were crowds of them everywhere, running in every direction, cars honking and swerving. It was like the morning after Thanksgiving!
EVACUATION IN PROGRESS PROCEED TO CENTRAL STADIUM
ACUATION IN
PROGRESS
PROCEED TO
NTRAL STADIUM

I watched them for a minute, to give them a little head start before noticing something. They all seemed to be headed the same direction. As if they knew where to be. Even when they were separated by blocks and should have no idea what others were doing. They moved like a big wave towards the outskirts of the city. Where were they going? Was there some kind of party they were all going to celebrate my appearance at?
EVACUATION IN PROGRESS
PROCEED TO CENTRAL STADIUM
EVACUATION IN PROGRESS
PROCEED TO CENTRAL STADIUM
Juice

Well, there was only one way to know for sure, right? Wherever they were headed, it had to mean more bodies. More bodies meant more chaos, more opportunities for me to eat, and more fun. I didn't want to alarm everyone, so I just started walking casually in that direction, doing my best to blend in with the river of people.

Honestly, I wasn't even watching where I put my feet. My eyes were on the prize: figuring out what was so important that it had all these people stampeding like idiots. If someone took too long getting out of my way, that's on them. I don't stop, not for anyone. Besides, it would be suspicious if I didn't step on at least SOME of them, right?
CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT
ONE WAY
NO PARKING

Naturally, the little bugs weren't fast enough to get out of the way. I felt the usual crunches and squishes under my feet, buildings collapsing and cars getting flattened, but that was just normal background noise at this point. Aaagh, squish! Nooo, splat! I'm so used to it at this point that I just find it relaxing. Sometimes I even listen to recordings of it to fall asleep at night.

You'd think people would have figured it out by now. You either move, or you get squished. Not a hard concept, but apparently that's wishful thinking. Nope, they keep running right under me, like lemmings. Too bad for them, really. Hesitate for half a second, and you're paste. Well, that's too bad. I wasn't going to stop. I just continued down the road, squishing anyone who got in my way.
EMPIRE HOTEL
PAWNBROKERS
CD·DVD·LD IFリバティー
リバティー 1号店
1 HOUR FILM PROCESSING

I thought the crowds would lead me somewhere in the city, but nope. The huge river of running people headed out to the suburbs, like some kind of mass evacuation. What could possibly make that many people desperate to get out of the city all at once? I don't know, maybe there's a concert or something. Or maybe they're just cowards. Either way, I'm following.

I followed the crowds out past the city limits, into the suburbs, and then even further. Trees and houses gradually turned into fields and forests. Wait, was I even going the right way? This didn't look right at all. Maybe the group I was following took a wrong turn somewhere? I'm not great with directions.

I was just about to turn around and head back when I saw something in the distance. Helicopters! A whole bunch of them, taking off from some big structure. I squinted, trying to make out what it was. It looked like... a stadium? Yeah, it was definitely a stadium! It must be the fancy new one I'd heard they just built. I was curious, so I walked closer to get a better look. What would helicopters be doing at a stadium?
CENTRAL STADIUM
EMERGENCY

I kept walking through the forest, flattening more little trees with every step. As I got closer, I started seeing more people. They were running through the forest below me, all heading toward the same stadium. Interesting!

I took a step forward to follow them, but this time it wasn't just trees I stepped on. I felt dozens of little pops beneath my sole as I squished whoever had been running through there. I had a hard enough time seeing people underneath me, so the extra cover from trees basically made it impossible. Good thing there's plenty more where they came from!

I walked closer to the stadium, and wow, there were so many people running in that direction! The parking lots were completely packed with cars, and crowds of people were pushing and shoving to get inside. This must be where everyone was trying to evacuate to! How thoughtful of them to gather in one convenient location for me!

Then I noticed the big sign hanging on the stadium. "EMERGENCY SHELTER" it said in huge letters. I had to laugh at that. Like, seriously? They were trying to hide my food from me in a shelter? That was pretty rude, honestly. But whatever, I wasn't mad. Actually, this was perfect! If this was an emergency shelter, that meant there had to be even MORE people crammed inside than I thought!
CENTRAL STADIUM
EMERGENCY SHELTER

Some military guys on the ground started shouting through megaphones. I couldn't make out all the words from up here, but I definitely heard "evacuate immediately" repeated a bunch of times. I guess it was pretty obvious I was headed straight for them, and that meant they were trying to get everyone out before I could eat them! Not on my watch! I needed to hurry!

I picked up the pace towards the stadium as fast as I could, my mouth already watering. I could practically taste all those delicious helpless people already! My stomach was growling so loud it probably sounded like thunder to everyone below.

Some tanks rolled up and started shooting at my feet. Little puffs of smoke, tiny explosions, the usual. I barely even felt the shells bouncing off my skin. They might as well have been throwing pebbles at me! I'd have loved to play with them, but I was on a time crunch so I just kept walking.

Pretty soon I was close enough to look down into the stadium itself. And holy shit, it was packed! There had to be hundreds of people down there! They were all clustered around the center of the field, where a bunch of helicopters were landing and taking off. I could only assume they were loading people into them as fast as they could, trying to evacuate everyone before I got there.

Too late, losers! I reached out with my hand, stretching it toward one of the helicopters that was barely within range. The pilot saw me coming and tried to pull up higher, but I was too fast for him!
CENTRAL STADIUM

My fingers closed around the helicopter's tail, and I caught it! Ha! I'm pretty fast when I actually try!

With my other hand, I reached around to the back of the helicopter where the big door was. I could see it was hanging open, probably because they'd been loading people in such a hurry they hadn't been able to close it properly. Perfect! I grabbed the edge of the door with my fingers, and snapped it open.

Then I tilted the whole helicopter backward, holding it upside down over my mouth. I gave it a good shake, and people just started pouring out! This time it wasn't just a few people, like with the last helicopter. This was way more! There were at least a dozen of them, probably more, all falling into my mouth at once.

People talk about savoring food, but that whole concept never made much sense to me. I eat to feel full, and taking my time only delays that. I tossed the empty helicopter away like the trash it was, and gulped them down. It was a good start, but not enough to fill me up. Not even close. I'd like to feel a few hundred of them squirming in my belly all at once ideally.

I dropped down to my knees, looking into the stadium like it was my own personal candy jar. Seriously, there were so many people on that field, packed in tight and standing around like they honestly thought the military was going to save them. Cute, but no. That rescue wasn't happening. Not today. I was going to scoop them up myself.

There were so many of them, it was hard to know where to start. I stared down at them, looking over them like the little living snacks that they were. Most of them didn't even try to run. They just stared up at me, too terrified to move. It must be hard to process that your life is about to end and escape is impossible.
"Aww, what's wrong?" I teased. "Are you sad that you're gonna be churned up and turned into some of my ass fat? Well too bad, bitches. Sucks to be small!"

I leaned in, bracing my weight on the stadium rim. Instantly, one of my tits crushed a whole section of empty seats beneath it. Oops! Guess the architecture wasn't ready for this much hotness.
I stretched my hand out, fingers wide, zeroing in on a whole cluster of tiny people. There must've been close to a hundred of them crammed together under my palm, probably all just realizing what was about to happen.

Some of them tried to run for it, but it was too late. I closed my fist, wrapped it around the crowd and scooped them all up in one go. "Gotcha, bitches!" I taunted.
CAMIDEO
Tenazen MARK
REDEFEX
CASTERY
ONE STAND
FRONtone
TEMPEST
SOYU
PRITEC
A.F.A EAST

I lifted my fist into the air, as carefully as I could. At least a dozen slipped out and splatted on the ground below. Gravity, man. But honestly? Whatever. I'd have preferred to eat them, but with so many more at my disposal I wasn't too bothered.
READY
CENTRAL STADIUM
EMERGENCY SHELTER

And then, you know what I did? Dozens of people, down the hatch, just like that. No hesitation, not even a pause to savor the begging or the panic. Just pure efficiency.

Then I gulped them down. Dozens of people, gone, down my throat, just like that. It's honestly the easiest thing in the world. Sometimes, I surprise even myself with how fast I can just end a few dozen lives. One second they're squirming in my palm, the next, they're sliding past my tongue and disappearing where nobody will ever see them again. And I don't even need to chew. Why bother? I'm sure the inside of my stomach is more than capable of finishing them off, even if it will be a bit slower.
I rubbed my belly with both hands, feeling the churning mass of people inside. God, there had to be at least a hundred of them in there already, all squirming around and getting digested. My stomach let out a deep gurgle.
"I'm still hungry," I pouted, patting my tummy. "I need waaaay more than that."

Then I spotted it, another big military cargo helicopter taking off from the stadium. The thing was so overloaded with people that they were literally hanging out the back! The pilots didn't even bother closing the back door: there were just too many bodies stuffed inside. People were slipping out as the helicopter started to lift off, tumbling down and splattering on the pavement.
"Ugh, what a waste!" I groaned, watching all that perfectly good food just going splat on the concrete. Those people could be going down my throat instead!
READY

The helicopter was trying to fly away, but it was moving so slow while trying to steady itself it was trivial to catch it. I reached out my arm and positioned it right in front of the helicopter's path, blocking its escape route.
"Where do you think you're going?" I asked, using my arm to guide the helicopter toward my face. "The evacuation route is this way!"
039
UNO ARMY

The pilot tried to veer off, but it was too heavy, too slow. I just kept my arm out, herding it straight toward my open mouth. I could see all the little faces in the windows absolutely losing it. The inside of that thing must have sounded crazy with all the screaming from people packed so tightly they were crammed up against the glass.
The helicopter tried to pull up and get away from me, but that just tipped the back end down, right over my mouth. Instantly, people started sliding out, falling right in. Good start, but there were still tons more inside, clinging to whatever they could. Then I had a better idea. Why wait for them to fall out one by one? Why not just eat the whole thing?

So, I shoved the entire back half of the helicopter into my mouth, feeling the cold metal against my lips. The rotors were still spinning, but they snapped off one by one when they hit my lips. Didn't even hurt! I bit down and the whole thing just caved in, barely putting up a fight.
UND ARMY

I chomped down hard, and the metal crumpled like it was made of rice paper. There was this incredible crunch as the metal gave way, followed by the best part: the thick, squishy pop as my teeth smashed all those bodies inside. It was like biting into the world's messiest jelly donut, except the jelly was people!

"Mmm!" I moaned, chewing a few times to make sure I got all the juicy bits. The taste was this unusual mash-up of metal, grease, and blood, but the feeling of people writhing in their final moments was so overwhelming I couldn't help but love it. I'll eat just about anything if there's a little human suffering mixed in.

I gulped down the back half, feeling the whole thing slide down my throat in one massive lump. Then I shoved the front half in too, not wanting to waste a single morsel. The cockpit was the best part: extra crunchy on the outside with a gooey center!
READY

I swallowed them all with one big gulp. God, this was SO much better than eating them one at a time. I could feel them all squirming as they went down, hundreds of tiny bodies wriggling and struggling as they slid down my throat. My pussy instantly got wet, juices practically running down my thighs. There was something about gulping down crowds that always turned me on like crazy.
READY

I wasn't even that hungry anymore, but I was still really fucking turned on by the idea of stuffing my face with people. I wanted to swallow them all and churn them into more of my big, fat ass and tits, and I wasn't going to wait until I was hungry.
"I'm gonna eat you all!" I giggled. I leaned down onto the stadium and reached out for the people who were still on the football field.
READY
REDEFEX
CASTERY
Tenazen MARK
ONE STAND
CAMIDEO
TEMPEST

I dug my hand into the ground and scooped them up, sending dirt and people flying up into the air. The slightest touch was all it took to tear up the turf. Chunks of dirt and screaming people flew through the air. My fingers closed around at least fifty of the terrified, squirming little things.

"You're mine! All of you!" I taunted, lifting my hand up to my face. I didn't bother looking at them, I just tossed everyone into my mouth. There must have been close to fifty of them, flying all over. Some hit my teeth, others landed directly on my tongue. Some of them missed completely, and fell down into my cleavage. But they all had one thing in common: none of them were going to survive.

The ones that fell hadn't even hit the ground yet when I gulped down. Just like that, everyone in my mouth was gone. I could feel them sliding down my throat in one big lump, like swallowing an apple whole. My stomach gurgled happily as they joined the rest of my meal. In a few hours, they'd all be digested and turned into more gorgeous curves for my already perfect physique. My ass could always be bigger, though. That would be nice.

I leaned forward and looked back down at the inside of the stadium. There really wasn't anyone else from what I could see, I guess I really did eat them all! The field was completely empty now, just torn-up turf and abandoned equipment. No more future calories running around. Bummer!
"Hello?" I called out hopefully, my voice echoing through the stadium. "I'm not hungry anymore so if you're hiding you can come out now!"
Nothing. Not even a whimper. I must have been super thorough. Shame. I'd have liked some dessert.
READY
REDEFEX
CASTERY
CAMIDEO
ONE STAND
Tenazen MARK
UENDA UNISPORT
TEMPEST
PRITEC
A.F.A EAST
FRONtone

I looked in the parking lot, hoping for more people, but that looked cleared out too. All the cars were still there, but I didn't see a single person. They probably skittered off into the woods when they realized I was coming. Smart move, but totally unfair to me! How was I supposed to satisfy my appetite if everyone kept running away?
CENTRAL STADIUM
EMERGENCY SHELTER

I stood up, and looked all over, but I couldn't find a single person. How fucking unfair was that?! I'd come all this way and burned who knows how many calories in the process, and now there was no one left to eat. I put my hands on my hips and pouted. This was so not cool. I was still kind of horny, and there was nothing to satisfy me.
"Hello?" I shouted again, my voice probably carrying for miles. "Any volunteers for dinner? I promise it'll be quick!"
Nothing but silence. Not even birds chirping. Every living thing in the area had either been eaten or had run away. Total ghost town.

With no one else to eat, I shrugged. I guess that concludes this little diversion. I could always find more people to eat another time, I guess! Maybe I'd head back to the city. There had to be plenty more people hiding in basements or subway tunnels or whatever. I'd find them eventually. I always did.
I turned around and started walking back toward the city, my footsteps making the ground shake with each step. My massive ass jiggled with every movement, probably visible from space. I was so big now that I could probably flatten the city in an hour, and I couldn't wait to make that everyone's problem.

End of Part 5

END OF PART 5
1,160 FEET TALL
1,720,000 TONS
BEGINNING OF PART 5
540 FEET TALL
175,000 TONS