
CELEBRITY
CRUSH 9


ART BY JACKOFBULLETS
STORY BY REDFIREDOG


Unearthly lightning struck down from the heavens, followed by a rumble of earthshaking thunder. The two goddesses stared each other down, each steeling themselves for battle. Both knew this was going to be one hell of a fight.


Miranda scowled at Liz, fury burning in her eyes. "I brought you into this world. Don't think I'll hesitate to take you out of it." she said venomously.


"Tough words for an old bag of bones." Liz taunted. "I still don't know if I quite believe you... but I don't really give a shit, either. I've had enough of dealing with you since we first met. I already killed you once, but don't go thinking making yourself a couple extra feet taller will make it any harder for me to do it again."


"You insolent little- We'll see about that!" Miranda shouted, lightning arcing around her body. "You're in over your head, Liz! You've never had to fight someone your own size! Someone who could lay you out with a single punch. You have no idea what you're up against and how easy this will be for me."


"Are you still talkin'?" Liz shouted back. "If you think you can take me, then bring it, you big bitch! Come on over here and get a piece of me!"


"I'm looking forward to it." Miranda grunted. She took her first step forward, leaving a footprint behind that was acres wide.


Miranda strode across the city, paying little attention to whatever fell beneath her. Buildings, bridges, and even rivers did not distract her, much less slow her pace.


Seeing Miranda draw closer did not intimidate Liz in the slightest, and she followed suit a moment later. Her steps took her straight through downtown, feet brushing against the sides of skyscrapers with every movement. Then, with little care, she brought her heel down.


Her foot smashed against the earth, obliterating everything beneath it. Skyscrapers were reduced to rubble and a crater in an instant. For the people of the city, it was a terrifying display of raw, unbridled power... but there was only one person Liz was focused on right now.
Miranda was not deterred by her opponent drawing closer. Still miles away from Liz, the gap between the two was rapidly shrinking. It was a matter of moments until the two titans converged.


Soon, they were mere steps away from each other. Liz kept her gaze set firmly on Miranda, not sure what to expect from the other woman. She gritted her teeth together, barely able to contain her impatience as she readied herself for a fight. Much as she was eager to put the older woman in her place, she knew that Miranda had a point.


She'd never actually been in anything resembling a fight. Old movies gave her some frame of reference... but not by much. She wasn't even sure she knew how to throw a proper punch. Still, once the two titans were at a stand-off Liz readied herself by stepping up to Miranda and locking eyes with the gigantic woman.


The two of them butted heads, staring angrily into one another's eyes. "I gave you everything you could ever need, and you spat in my face!" Miranda screamed. "All you had to do was listen and follow my orders, but you were too stupid! You could have had it all, but you threw it all away!"


Liz stared back at Miranda with simmering fury. "No. You used me!" Liz said. "I don't want to reign in Hell! I wanted to rule the world, not destroy it!"
"Well that's too damn bad," Miranda shouted back. "Because as soon as I'm done with you, there won't be a world left to rule!"


Miranda was the first to strike, delivering an open-palmed slap across Liz's face. Liz staggered back, surprised by the suddenness of the attack, and the unfamiliar sensation of pain stinging from her cheek. She'd never fought anyone even close to her size, and she was taken back by how much it hurt. Furious, Liz impulsively threw a punch back, but she struck Miranda harmlessly on the metallic bracers shielding her arms.


Though her right fist was sore, Liz wasted no time throwing another blow, this time aiming directly for Miranda's face. But much to her dismay, the giant woman effortlessly ducked out of the way, leaving Liz off-balance when her fist connected with nothing.


"You didn't grow up like I did!" Miranda shouted, grabbing Liz by the shoulders. "No, you had a loving father, and a community! I had to fight for everything I had! Sometimes literally!"
She followed the statement up by kneeing Liz straight in the gut. The armored section of her knee struck hard, knocking the wind out of her opponent. Liz keeled forward, yelping as pain radiated out from her ribs.


Miranda wasted no time capitalizing on her momentum by putting Liz into a headlock, and tightening her grip.
"You don't know the first thing about fighting! You can't win, Liz!" Miranda taunted. "All your life, you could rely on brute strength, but that won't work here. You're fighting your superior!"


"Is that what you think?" Liz mocked. "Because I don't see someone better than me. All I see is an ugly, old, devil-fucking hag!"


Saying this, Liz spun the horn around in her hand, angling the sharp end towards Miranda. She tightened her grip, preparing to strike. She'd never had to fight someone on her level, true. But she'd damn sure helped her Pa slaughter a few animals in her day, and that taught her one thing.


The sharp end goes into the soft bits!
Without wasting another moment, Liz stabbed the tip of the broken horn deep into Miranda's thigh. Miranda screamed in pain, prompting Liz to draw the horn through her flesh and open up a massive gash in her leg, before being thrown back. Liz lost her grip on the horn... but the damage was done.


"How's that feel?!" Liz hissed. "You wanted to make me a monster? I'll show you a fucking monster!"
Miranda was writhing in pain, which gave Liz an opening. She reached behind Miranda and grabbed a handful of her hair. Liz balled her free hand up into a fist and threw the strongest punch she could muster.


Even for an inexperienced fighter like Liz, a hit that clean would prove devastating. Her fist flew through the air, striking Miranda's jaw with incredible force. The hit knocked the giantess clean off her feet, and sent her flying to the city below.


Miranda's body crashed into the earth with the force of a meteor. Her body flattened block after block as she skidded through the city, before finally coming to a stop.


While Miranda was still reeling, Liz stood proud and tall, shouting down at her. "How was that? Don't tell me you're giving up already!"
"Giving up?" Miranda grunted, before her face twisted up into a snarl. "You wish. This fight's just getting started."


Miranda opened her eyes just in time to see Liz charging straight towards her. She wondered for a moment what exactly Liz had in mind, before Liz answered her question.


Liz had left the ground completely, and soared through the air for a moment with her elbow pointed straight for Miranda. It was immediately clear she must have seen her fair share of professional wrestling back on the farm, because the overly showy and impractical move was unmistakable.
An elbow drop.


"Here comes the pain, bitch!" Liz taunted. She was falling through the air like a comet, her elbow outstretched and ready for impact. Though she could see it coming a mile away, Miranda was still recovering from the earlier punch, leaving her unable to defend herself.


And a second later, Liz landed. Her elbow hit Miranda straight in the throat, making the older woman gasp in shock. She lay helplessly on the ground, gasping for air as it felt as if her airway had been forced shut.


Liz pressed the advantage, scrambling on top of Miranda and slamming the older woman's head down against the ground. "Have a taste of your own damn medicine!" She taunted.
Using her full weight to pin Miranda, Liz grinded her face into the rubble beneath them. Miranda thrashed and struggled, but without any leverage Liz was able to hold her down.



That minor act caused even more damage. People miles away fled through the ruined city. The ground shook with every movement of the titanic women, toppling already damaged buildings and sending tremors through the earth.

Miranda reached up for Liz, clawing at her face with an armored hand. Her metallic claws found grip in Liz's cheek, and dragged slowly across it. Liz cried out in pain but maintained her hold.


Thankfully, Miranda didn't have the leverage necessary to actually cut into the other giantess's skin. When she pulled her hand away Liz thought she was facing a reprieve, only for another devastating hook to be delivered straight onto Liz's jaw, breaking her grip and knocking her to the side.


Liz's body crashed into the ocean with a splash big enough to cause a tsunami. Before Liz could get her bearings, Miranda had climbed on top of her, readying her fist to continue the assault. "Are you having fun yet?" She shouted, pulling her fist back yet again.


In no condition to dodge, or even defend herself, Miranda's fist found its target square in Liz's forehead, snapping her head back violently. Without wasting a second Miranda followed up with another punch, and then another.
Liz's head was forced into the ground, and her legs kicked helplessly in the air as she tried to get out from under Miranda. She flailed wildly, trying to push the older woman off, but her position gave her an advantage that Liz couldn't overcome.


Miranda knew she was winning, and took advantage of Liz's prone state to mount her, keeping her locked to the ground. With nothing to stop her now, she reared her fist up high into the air. Her eyes blazed with fury as she prepared to deliver a crushing blow. Liz looked up in terror, realizing she was completely at Miranda's mercy.


Miranda brought her fist down on Liz with a thunderous sound. The impact rocked the city around the two of them, bouncing Liz's head off the ground so fast she nearly got whiplash. Liz scream, a mixture of pain and rage overtaking her.

"Had enough yet?" Miranda asked while raising her fist to deliver yet another blow.
"I can do this until you die of old age!" Liz shouted back.


The remark caught Miranda by surprise, which Liz immediately capitalized on. Twisting her hips, she forced Miranda off-balance, throwing her to the ground beside her.
"You filthy ingrate!" Miranda screamed.

Miranda's enormous body slammed into the Hudson River with all the strength Liz could muster. The water did little to cushion the giant woman's fall, as her back smashed into the rocky substrate.


Not wanting to be caught in a disadvantageous position, Miranda poured all her energy into rolling onto Governor's Island, but found herself struggling to get back on her feet. Liz didn't give her the opportunity to recover, though.
"Where's all that big talk from earlier?!" Liz shouted, as she moved in closer. "Don't think you're getting off that easy!"


As Miranda struggled to recover, Liz seized the golden opportunity presented to her. She wrapped an arm around Miranda's neck, locking her in a tight chokehold. Miranda clawed at Liz's arm, desperately trying to break free, but Liz's grip was iron-tight.


The two titanic women grappled fiercely, their massive bodies dwarfing the city's skyline. They stumbled and lurched across the landscape, crushing buildings beneath their feet as they wrestled for dominance. The ground shook with each movement, sending shockwaves rippling for miles.


The two titans were locked into a stalemate, with neither able to gain the upper hand. Unable to do much else, Liz leaned in close, and whispered into Miranda's ear. "You know you're going to lose, right? Just give up and make this easier for both of us!"
Miranda kept trying to force the younger woman off, but was stuck. It took nearly everything she had just to maintain her current position, but she found the strength to respond.


"Fuck. You." She grunted.
With a burst of anger, Liz surged forward, attempting to force the older woman to the ground. But Miranda was ready. As they fell, she grabbed a fistful of Liz's fiery red hair, yanking hard enough to make Liz cry out in pain.


"Was this your big plan? Pulling my dang hair? Give up, Miranda! You can't win this!" Liz shouted through gritted teeth. "No matter how big you grow, you'll still be a weak old lady!"
Miranda's eyes flashed with rage. "You arrogant little whelp!" she snarled back. "I taught you everything you know!"


Liz laughed bitterly, her voice dripping with contempt. "You didn't teach me a damn thing!" She spat. "All you did was fill my head with lies!" Her anger gave her a burst of energy, and she was determined to finish this sooner rather than later.


Miranda snarled with rage. "You ungrateful little brat!" she shouted. "I gave you power beyond your wildest dreams, and this is how you repay me?!" She elbowed Liz in the side, thrusting her body backwards and bucking her off like a bronco.


That was enough to break Liz's hold, and she lost her footing, falling backwards toward the river below. Her massive body cast a shadow over the city as the inevitable came to pass.


Liz dropped into the water with a deafening crash, creating another massive splash that sent waves surging toward the shoreline. The impact forced all the air from her lungs, leaving her momentarily stunned as water rushed around her titanic body.


Miranda crawled over to where Liz lay half-submerged, her eyes glimmering with righteous fury. "This is your own damn fault!" she shouted, her voice echoing across the devastated landscape. "You made me do this! Gave me no choice when you refused your destiny!"


Miranda's hands clasped around Liz's throat, squeezing with inhuman strength as she forced Liz deeper into the water. Liz gasped and clawed at Miranda's hands, struggling desperately to break free as darkness crept into the edges of her vision. "You... useless hag..." she choked out, her words barely audible.


Amidst all the action, a tiny figure ran along the ridge of Miranda's gauntlet, no bigger than a flea compared to the titanic figures nearby. He moved with supernatural grace, bounding down the length of Miranda's finger as it pressed against Liz's neck, making his way towards her ear.


Then, without a moment of hesitation, the man fearlessly leapt from Miranda's finger, descending into Liz's earlobe. It was a leap few humans could have made... But he was obviously no human.


Lucifer dusted himself off, and spoke directly into Liz's ear canal. Though it was at a stone barely above a whisper, his voice somehow managed to cut through all the chaos of the battle, and reach her directly.
"Calm down, Liz. You're getting a bit too worked up, don't you think? It's just a movie, after all. There's no need to fight."


"Just a... Just a movie? That's right... It's my big premiere!" Liz said, blinking in confusion as she saw herself engaged in a fight on-screen. "Wow, she's really giving me the business, ain't she?" Liz asked. "It almost looks real, doesn't it?"


"It's crazy what special effects can do these days!" Ted replied, moving his bucket of popcorn closer. "Why, if you didn't know better, you'd think there were two real giants fighting. Can you imagine?"
"Shh, enough talkin'," Liz shushed. "I'm trying to watch the movie! I wanna find out if my character wins! She has to, right? She's the hero!"
POPCORN
POPCORN


"Oh, I don't know if it's that kind of movie." Ted said, giving Liz a knowing look. "Audiences these days like more of a gray morality to their stories, you know? I think this might be the kind where the hero goes gently into the night. She's made her point, and the world will remember her sacrifice. After she's been defeated by her superior adversary, she'll just give in and let the lights go dim, know what I mean? If you get past the fear, drowning is almost painless. That doesn't sound so bad, does it?"
EXIT


Liz had to admit that a kind of eerie calm was overtaking her, as she watched herself drown on-screen. She wanted to do something, but she was powerless to stop it. After all, this was just a movie, and everything happening had already been pre-recorded.
...But that didn't make it any easier to watch.


"This is why movies suck these days!" Liz groaned. "I mean, really? The hero loses, and the audience is supposed to be satisfied? Is that seriously how this is going to end?!" Liz complained.
"It's ARTISTIC, Liz. It's-"
"It's bullshit is what it is! I mean, you're really going to kill off the main character who everyone likes in the final act just so the audience will be surprised? She's really going to get beat by some bitch who just came out of nowhere? What is the audience going to think about that?"
"Not all stories have happy endings." Ted replied coldly. "Sometimes things have to end on a less than satisfying note. Sometimes a painful ending is the right one."

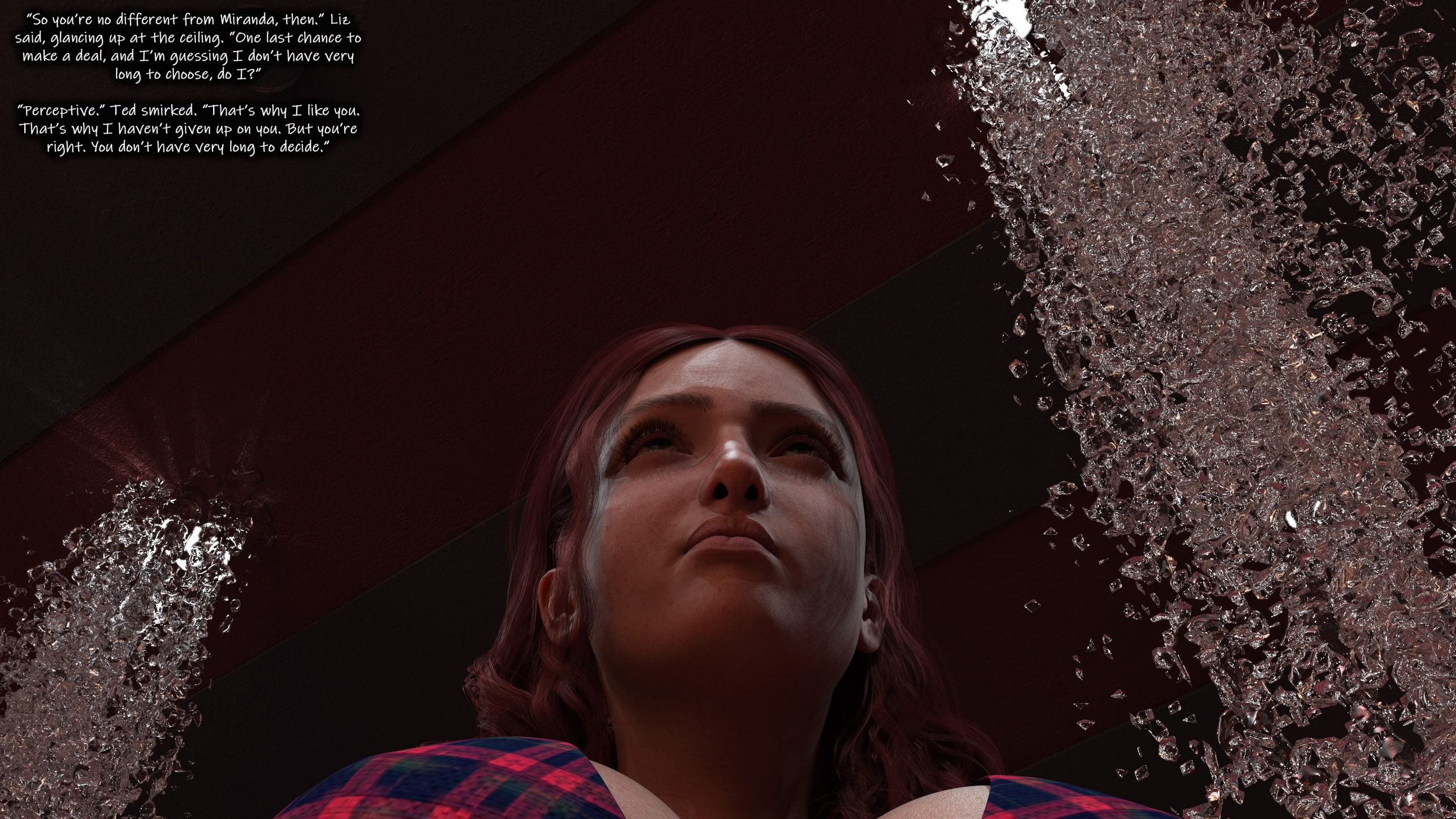

"That ain't the kinda movie I signed up for." Liz scoffed. "I was supposed to be the big hero, standing tall over a defeated villain while the world showers her with praise! REAL stories about good people doin' their best! I don't believe in this kinda nonsense, Ted. I believe that we control our own destinies. And I'm sure as hell not going to just sit around and let things play out like that."
POPCORN
POPCORN


"There's nothing you can do to change it, Liz. It's a movie." Ted explained. "The time to change it is long past. It's been recorded, edited, and put on film! You can't change things after it's premiered."
"Oh yeah?" Liz asked. "Because it felt a lot more real than a movie to me. It felt almost like I was watching it for real..."


"And what's really weird is..." Liz said, looking around at the cozy theater surrounding her. "It felt MORE real than this. This just feels... off. Being all small like this... It doesn't feel right. I could have sworn I used to be bigger before..."
"That's the power of good filmmaking." Ted replied. "You were so immersed, you forgot this is all you ever were. An ordinary farm girl trying to make it big in the city."
West
West
POPCORN


"Make it big... Yeah... You're right. Maybe I did get too immersed." Liz scoffed. "Immersed under a few thousand gallons of water. I'm drowning right now, aren't I? It doesn't feel like it, but I know it's happening..."
EXIT


"It doesn't feel bad because I didn't want you to suffer, Liz." Ted explained. "Listen, I know you know about me. Know the stories that people tell... and they're not entirely wrong. I know I can be cruel, but at the end of the day, you're still my daughter. I'm trying to make it painless for you... And I promise you, this won't be the end. If you give in, I'll let you reign by my side in Hell. In time, your mortal life will be ancient history... as will the Earth itself.


"So you're no different from Miranda, then." Liz said, glancing up at the ceiling. "One last chance to make a deal, and I'm guessing I don't have very long to choose, do I?"
"Perceptive." Ted smirked. "That's why I like you. That's why I haven't given up on you. But you're right. You don't have very long to decide."



Liz sat back down, and watched the movie screen for a moment longer... but it was hard to see much with all the water flooding into the theater. She tried to push aside her fears, and focus on the matter at hand.

"So say I let Miranda finish me off. She grows huge and destroys the earth... and then I reign with both of you in Hell. Seems simple enough... but what if I don't like that option? What if I fight back?"



Ted chuckled to himself, just loud enough that Liz could hear it over the sound of water pouring in. "Oh that would be a terrible idea." Ted replied. "Your odds of winning are nonexistent. You're facing someone with ancient and incredible powers. It's not pretty, but giving up is a mercy. You'll be treated as a Queen in hell, you have my word. But if you go out fighting to the bitter end. Reject your fate until the last ounce of breath has been forced out of your body... then I can't offer the same guarantee. Hell will not be merciful to you."

"Really?" Liz asked, incredulously. "You'd torture your own daughter for eternity?"

Ted laughed again. "Oh, I'm sure that I'd forgive and forget... eventually. But those first ten thousand years are going to make you wish you were dead. I should warn you the same holds true even if you win this battle. You're not immortal, or divine. Sooner or later, you're going to die, and when that happens you'll be in my domain anyway... So I'd recommend that you try and stay on my good side. So what's it going to be? You can see what the right choice is, can't you?"


Liz closed her eyes, and took a moment to consider the question. It wasn't an easy choice, as much as she wished it could be. She tried to consider the options objectively, without letting her emotions get in the way. But as more and more water poured into the theater, Liz found herself growing more and more agitated.


Finally, the dam burst, and Liz was overcome with rage. "You know what? Fuck you!" Liz shouted. "I'm not going to make the same mistake Miranda did! I'm not making a deal with the fucking Devil. I don't care if it's stupid, I don't care if you can torture me. Whatever it costs, it's worth it to stick it to you assholes! Now wake up, Liz! Give this movie the ending it deserves, and WAKE UP!"


In an instant, Liz snapped back to reality. Water stung her eyes for a moment before she forced her head up out of the river, and coughed up enough water to flood a football stadium. She turned and looked up at Miranda with fury in her eyes.


"You fucking bitch!" Liz shouted with renewed vigor. She felt the fury within her growing and growing. She clenched her fist, and it glowed bright and hot, engulfed with the very fires of hell.


"Oh... shit!" was all Miranda could manage to say. She knew what that fist meant. She realized that she'd underestimated Liz... And she was about to take a hit that would hurt far worse than anything she'd taken so far.


"Die, bitch!" Liz screamed. Her fist crashed into the side of Miranda's face with all the force of a hydrogen bomb. A fiery explosion burst forth, obscuring Miranda's face entirely. The impact sent Miranda flying backwards once again, falling helplessly towards the city below.


Liz stared wordlessly down at Miranda, sizing up her opponent.
"Don't think that lucky shot means anything." Miranda said, struggling to get back up. "This isn't even close to over yet."
"Good." Liz taunted. "The audience hates it when a fight ends just when it was getting good!"


"Audience? What are you-"
Liz didn't answer. Instead she leapt forward, tackling Miranda and cocking her fist back for another punch. "You're going to regret trying to kill me!" Liz shouted.


Before Miranda could react, Liz slammed her fist into Miranda's face with savage force. Hard enough that her own knuckles felt sore from the impact. "How's that feel!?" she snarled. "Not so fun being on the receiving end, is it?"


Liz pulled back her fist to strike again, but Miranda's wasn't about to let her get a third shot off in a row. Her armored hand shot up and grabbed the side of her attacker's face. The metal gauntlet dug into Liz's cheek as Miranda's grip tightened.


"It's going to take more than that to win!" Miranda shouted. With a guttural roar, she slammed Liz's face down onto the city below. The impact was catastrophic. Entire city blocks were reduced to dust, as her skull carved a trench through downtown.


Liz coughed once again, but this time it wasn't on river water. Her lungs were filling with smoke and pulverized debris from the shattered buildings. She tried to push away from the ground, but couldn't overcome the weight of Miranda's entire body pushing down on her head.


Miranda grabbed onto Liz's hand, twisting it behind her back. "You see how futile this is?" she taunted. "I'd hoped you would see the light and give up, but I wouldn't even accept a surrender at this point. No I'm going to revel in breaking your body. Painfully. Now smile, Liz. The whole fucking world is watching your humiliation."


Their titanic forms cast mile-long shadows across what remained of the city, two colossal figures locked in combat among the fallen skyscrapers. Each movement sent tremors through the earth, each blow creating shockwaves that shattered windows for blocks around.


People from miles away stared as the apocalyptic battle unfolded above them. In spite of the danger, countless people stood and watched with baited breath, anxious to see who would win. There weren't many who had any sort of fondness for Liz, but she now seemed to be their only hope. It seemed better for the devil they knew to win, than the devil they didn't.


Miranda pressed down with all her might, grinding Liz's face into the shattered remains of Manhattan. The pressure was immense, causing Liz to gasp for breath among the rubble and dust. "What the hell are you waiting for?" Liz managed to choke out.


"I want to hear you beg." Miranda said ominously. "I want the world to hear you admit defeat, to acknowledge that I am your better in every way."


"Well that's too damn bad." Liz muttered, the corners of her lips turning up into a smile. "Because no matter what you do, no matter how this goes, even if I'm about to breathe my last breath, you're never going to hear me beg!"


With a primal scream, Liz summoned strength from deep within her core, pushing up against Miranda's hold. In one explosive movement, she broke free, spinning around with unexpected speed. Her foot connected with Miranda's face, mashing her sole against Miranda's cheek. She thrust her foot forward, pushing Miranda away.


Miranda stumbled, taking a moment to regain her footing. She swayed unsteadily, disoriented by the force of Liz's kick. Liz wasted no time getting back onto her feet, and took the first opening she had.


Liz charged forward like a runaway freight train, crashing into Miranda with all the force of a linebacker. She slammed into Miranda with her full weight, arms wrapping around her waist. "Maybe I'll make you beg for mercy!" Liz screamed.


Miranda dug her heels into the ground, carving deep fissures in the ground below. She struggled to keep her footing but stayed upright, barely managing to stay on her feet.


Sensing that she wasn't going to be toppled so easily, Liz shifted her weight, dropping lower and wrapping her arms around Miranda's midsection. With a grunt of effort, she lifted the armored woman completely off the ground, hoisting her massive form into the air. Miranda thrashed in her grip, but Liz's hold was unbreakable.


"Admit it!" Liz screamed, squeezing tighter as Miranda writhed in her grasp. "You're not really my Mom, are you? That's just one more lie! One more way to fuck with my head!"


"Grr... FINE! You're not as stupid as you look!" Miranda shouted, struggling to break free of Liz's grip. Her face contorted with a mix of pain and hatred as she thrashed against Liz's iron hold.


"I knew I could never have come from a bitch like you!" Liz said. "Now you'd better tell me who my real mother was, if you know what's good for you! She was an angel, wasn't she?"


"No, you idiot!" Miranda screamed. "Your father was an angel. Lucifer himself. Your mother was just some worthless, drunken whore!"


"You bitch!" Liz screamed, eyes flashing with rage. "I'll make you pay for saying that!" She gripped Miranda tighter, her fingers digging deep into Miranda's flesh as rage coursed through her veins.


"You do your worst, and I'll do mine!" Miranda taunted, as she pushed back. She dug her nails into Liz's shoulders, grabbing her tight.


Miranda managed to push off of Liz's shoulders, nearly squirming free of Liz's grip. She twisted her body with every bit of strength she could manage, as she fought desperately for freedom.


Miranda dug her fingers deep into Liz's arms, making her scream in pain. The metallic claws pierced into Liz's skin, forcing her to loosen her hold.


Liz dropped Miranda, who landed on her feet with cat-like reflexes. Miranda moved with surprising grace for her size, and quickly got into a fighting stance as she faced Liz down again.
"You don't even know who I am, do you?" Miranda asked.
"I know exactly who you are! Some washed-up, shitty B-movie actress who tried to take the easy way out!"


"WRONG!" Miranda screamed. She charged forward, hitting Liz with a punch that sent her reeling back. "Look at me! Look at my armor! Do I look like a mere actress to you?"


"I'm more powerful than you can imagine!" Miranda screamed. While Liz was still dazed, Miranda followed up with a brutal kick that struck Liz square in the jaw.


The impact was enough to knock Liz off-balance. She started to fall over, slowly at first, like a felled tree. But as she was falling, she noticed a familiar sensation, one that had a tendency to come at the most inopportune time...


Liz was growing again. As she fell, she could feel that familiar tingle deep in her body. Like her fall, her growth spurt started slowly, but picked up speed...


Long before she'd hit the ground, she'd already grown substantially. Her growth made her even more dangerous to those below, as her vastly bigger form plummeted down towards the city...


The people in the streets below could only look up in horror as her huge ass descended like a meteor. A second ago they had thought they were relatively safe, but now they had but a matter of moments until she made impact, and her ass was too big to escape...


Her ass smashed into the tops of the tallest skyscrapers with devastating force. Her meteoric descent continued, and she smashed through floor after floor in a matter of seconds.


The skyscrapers did nothing to slow her fall. She descended downward, smashing countless more buildings... And then, she made impact.
APARTMENTS


Everything beneath her was destroyed in seconds.
People ran, but couldn't hope to get away in time,
before her ass came crashing down...
APARTMENTS


The effects of the impact were instantaneous. Dozens of city blocks turned into a crater. Countless lives destroyed by the sheer mass of Liz's backside. It was cataclysmic... and she was far from done.


A moment later, Liz fell back, landing hard on her back with a thunderous impact. Hundreds more city blocks were obliterated beneath her massive body, the buildings crumbling beneath her immense weight. The ground itself gave way, creating a Liz-shaped crater in what had once been the financial district.


Liz lay sprawled across the ruins, half of lower Manhattan buried beneath her enormous body. She tried to push herself up, her muscles straining with the effort, but her limbs felt like lead weights. "Damn it..." she muttered.


"How the mighty have fallen." Miranda taunted, stalking toward her with predatory grace. "Pathetic. You made an enormous mistake trying to take me on. You were Lucifer's favorite, and now you've squandered that favor... And I've regained it. Do you want to know who I really am?"
"You're going to tell me either way, aren't you?" Liz groaned, still struggling to rise. "Just like a villain to monologue when they think they've won."


"I HAVE WON!" Miranda spat, before composing herself and clearing her throat. "I go by many names, Liz. The Mother of Demons. Lilith. The Whore of Babylon. Mother of Harlots..." Miranda proclaimed, her voice carrying across the devastated landscape. "I've been around since the dawn of mankind. I've died countless times, only to be brought back to life by our mutual acquaintance. And now, I'm finally on the precipice of a power that even I could once only imagine..."


Liz groaned, rolling her eyes at Miranda. "You sure do talk a lot, don't you? Are you done already? Or are you going to spend more time running your damn trap?"


"You little ingrate!" Miranda shouted back. "I'll make you suffer for your insolence..."
Desperate for an advantage, Liz tried to make herself grow again, focusing all her mental energy on triggering that familiar tingling sensation. But as much as she strained and concentrated, she couldn't will herself to grow any bigger.


Unable to grow, Liz looked around the devastated cityscape for something, anything that might help her against Miranda. Suddenly, she got an idea.


Liz looked up at Miranda with a new confidence. "You think I've underestimated you? Because you have no idea just how powerful I am.'"


Liz reached a hand out towards the city, closing her massive fingers closed around several city blocks at once. Concrete, steel, and thousands of screaming people were ensnared in her fingers all at once. The movement was so fast that no one had time to escape.


She tightened her grip. Her fingers smashed through building after building with no resistance. Thousands of people were trapped, doomed to be crushed between her fingers. The structures crumbled like sandcastles, and the screams were finally silenced as her palm closed around them.
WILLIAMS AND SONS
ONE WAY
JP TECHNOL
JP TECHNOLOGIES
APARTMENTS


Liz tightened her grip, crushing everything in her palm into a ball. She raised it into the air, and looked at Miranda with a cocky grin. "You want to know my secret? See, all this time, I've been holding back. I don't just mean during the fight. I mean ever since I found out about my powers. You think you have a chance, but this was over before it started. You really have no idea what I'm really capable of."


Miranda looked unimpressed. "Oh? And what's your secret weapon? You're going to throw some dirt in my eye? Good luck even hitting me from that far away." She stared down at Liz with contempt.


"Throw it? No, this is far too valuable for something that wasteful. I'm gonna put it to much better use," Liz replied, gliding her hand between her legs. "See, all these people... There's something that really turns me on when I put them inside of me. Even when they're too small to feel, just knowing they're in there really gets me hot..."


"And when I really start to touch myself, I grow like crazy," Liz continued, her voice dropping to a husky whisper. "It's like a wildfire. Once it gets going it just gets hotter and hotter... until even I can't hold it back! For a long time, I didn't want to let myself grow too big, but now..."


Liz pushed the ball of rubble and writhing humanity deeper inside of her. She moaned loudly as she felt the thousands of pitiful lives being extinguished against her most intimate areas. "Oh god, that feels so good," she purred, her body already beginning to tingle with new growth.


Miranda watched cautiously, her eyes narrowing as she observed Liz's actions. "You know I can stop you, right? Do you really think I'm just going to stand here and watch you grow?"


"Well that's what you're doing, ain't ya?" Liz asked with a smirk. As she touched herself, her body began to expand visibly, her body growing more massive each passing second. Miranda's face twisted into a scowl at the suggestion, but she was kept her guard raised.


Liz's ass grew bigger and bigger, expanding outward with terrifying speed. Everything beneath her was reduced to a massive crater as her enormous backside spread further across the landscape, pulverizing everything beneath it. The ground itself seemed to groan under her increasing weight as it split apart and formed cracks throughout the city.


Her expanding posterior knocked down row after row of skyscrapers like dominoes, their glass and steel frames offering no resistance against her flesh. The destruction spread outward in waves, causing more devastation with each passing second as her growth accelerated faster than anyone could possibly hope to outrun.


As Liz continued pleasuring herself, her growth showed no signs of slowing. "You can act tough all you want, but I think you really liked it when I was bigger than you." she taunted breathlessly. "I think you kind of miss that feeling of being the smaller one... Totally powerless against me..."


Liz's body continued to swell, her legs now stretching across what had once been entire neighborhoods. "I think that's why you're just standing there like an idiot right now. Deep down, I think you want to see just how big I can grow." she purred. "That's why you won't actually try to stop me..."


"Want to bet on that?" Miranda shouted, her voice full of rage. She charged forward with surprising speed, her armor gleaming in the sunlight as she pulled back her fist to follow up with another devastating blow.


"In that case, I have a back-up plan." Liz teased. Still lying on her back, she raised her foot high up into the air. At her new size, her leg easily reached high enough to position her massive foot directly in Miranda's path.


At her size slowing down or turning around was significantly harder. Her feet skidded across the city for just a moment, but it was no use. Miranda's momentum carried her straight into Liz's waiting foot, smashing off of it with all the force she'd carried into the charge itself.


With Miranda staggered by the hit, Liz sat up. "Face it! You're outmatched!" She loudly proclaimed. "You blew your fucking wad just getting to this pathetic size, didn't you? There's no gas left in your tank! This is as big as you're gonna get..."
"You fucking... BRAT..." Miranda growled, shaking with rage.


"Admit it! I'm right! This is your limit, but me? Oh... I'm just getting started." Liz said, rising to her feet slowly. The size difference between the two of them was already blindingly obvious. Even when crouching she nearly stood as tall as Miranda.


Finally, Liz stretched her legs and stood up straight, slowly reaching her full height. With her head above the clouds, Miranda finally realized just how enormous she had grown.
"It's over. I've won." Liz announced. "So are you ready to give up? Or do you want to go for another round to see how much stronger I am now?"


"I'll... I'll die before I accept defeat!" Miranda shouted, though it lacked the confidence she'd had up until this point. "This isn't over yet!"


"I'll admit it. For a moment I was actually worried you would actually give up, and I wouldn't get to put you in your place." Liz taunted. "Go ahead then! Take your best shot, you old bag of bones! The first one's free!"


Miranda was shaking with rage, but stepped up nonetheless, pulled her right arm back as far as she possibly could, stepped forward, and put everything she had into a punch powerful enough to shatter a tectonic plate. Her aim was true, hitting Liz right into the groin... which was as high as she could reach now.
Liz didn't even flinch.


The bigger giantess wagged her finger condescendingly at Miranda. "Now, now. That's a low blow. If a ref saw that you'd have been disqualified! Even if that was as high as you could hit me, I'm going to have to punish you for that..."
M-DCIKY


Liz reached down and grabbed Miranda by the head, lifting her off the ground like a doll. Miranda's legs kicked helplessly in the air as Liz raised her up to eye level.
"Let me go!" Miranda screamed, her voice tinged with desperation. She pounded her fists against Liz's fingers, but they might as well have been feathers for all the impact they had.


"Got that all out of your system?" Liz mocked with a cruel grin. "Good. Now let me return the favor!" She said, before throwing a powerful punch straight into Miranda's gut with a fist that was nearly as big as the older woman's entire stomach. It was more than enough to knock the wind out of Miranda's lungs, and Liz was hardly putting forth any effort.


Liz shook her head. "I expected more." She said quietly. Then, without a hint of warning, she tossed Miranda aside like a piece of trash. The giant woman could do nothing but scream and flail helplessly, as she plummeted towards the ground below.


Miranda landed hard, crashing face-first into the ground. Momentum carried her forward, smashing through dozens of city blocks until she finally came to a rest. Liz watched the spectacle with amusement, pleased at how effortless it had been to throw Miranda halfway across the city.


Liz headed over to Miranda, taking her time sauntering across the city. She was happy to have an excuse to walk around, and see how much damage she could do at her new size. It was always one of her favorite aspects of growing more.


Her feet were truly enormous now, each big enough to cast dozens of city blocks in shadow at the same time. As she walked forward, her feet smashed effortlessly through the tops of the taller skyscrapers, but that was just a hint of the damage she was capable of bringing.


Then, all at once, Liz brought her foot down. The damage was catastrophic, with dozens of city blocks erased by her titanic heel. Liz relished the thought that a single one of her steps meant more than the thousands of lives she took to make it. More than anything else, she was eager to continue and see how much more she could do.


She was still a few steps away from Miranda, so she had a perfectly good excuse to take her time. To saunter and meander on the way over to her prone opponent, who stood no chance against her any longer. She took another step, raising her foot high above the city.


The tallest building in Upper Manhattan stood in front of her, a skyscraper that was built like a matchstick. It was scarcely bigger than a matchstick to her, and no stronger...


A second later, Liz brought her foot down. In an instant that towering structure had been destroyed, along with hundreds of others unfortunate enough to be close by. All of them were crushed beyond recognition, reduced to tiny bits of rubble. The masses of people caught below her fared no better, being pulped in the blink of an eye, their deaths not even registering to the giantess who'd ended their lives.


Liz curled her toes in the wreckage, and smiled. She would love to destroy more... but that would have to suffice for now. She picked up the pace, heading over towards Miranda. The other giantess had the same view of Liz as the rest of the city... A true titan, towering over everything in sight.


Miranda's eyes widened as she felt Liz's approach long before she saw it. Each footstep grew louder than the last, reminding her of how truly massive Liz had grown.


Miranda tried to crawl away, but the searing pain in her ribs kept her from doing much more than inching away for a moment before Liz was upon her. She stared up at the giant woman, her resolve finally faded. "Fine! You win, Liz. Go ahead, get it over with. Kill me. It won't be the first damn time."


Hundreds of people fled through Central Park as Liz approached. They didn't know what would happen when the Titaness made her way to Miranda, but they didn't want to be anywhere in the vicinity when she arrived...


Finally, Liz raised a foot above Miranda. Her massive foot eclipsed the smaller woman's face. Both of them knew how easy it would have been for Liz to bring that foot down like a hammer, and extinguish the life out of Miranda right then and there in spectacularly gory fashion.
"That's it? No more fighting back? You want me to end this right here, right now?" Liz asked.


Miranda cringed, and braced herself. She couldn't bring herself to repeat the answer, but she didn't need to. Liz's foot slammed down in an instant, forcing her head to bounce off the city and making her vision grow blurry. She had expected the worst... For Liz to deal a killing blow. But to her surprise, the hit was surprisingly conservative. Liz wasn't trying to kill Miranda, she was just holding her in place...


...And establishing dominance.
Liz stared down at Miranda, with a smug grin on her face. "Did you really think I was going to let you off that easily?" Liz asked. "If I killed you, then this would all be over. Just like that. Why would I want to end things right when I'm just starting to have fun?"


"KILL ME!" Miranda screamed, her rage boiling over. "I will not lie here and be your plaything!"
"That's not up to you." Liz said, twisting the ball of her foot onto Miranda's chest.
"So, what? You're just going to torture me before doing me in?"
Liz laughed. "No, I'm not going to torture you," she said. "Well, maybe just a little bit... But I think you'll like it. I think you've always wanted me to dominate you... Haven't you?"
"No." Miranda replied venomously.


"Bull fucking shit. Don't you fucking lie to me now!" Liz shouted. "Do you think I haven't seen the signs? Sure, you kept things professional, and I did too. But did you really think I never noticed the way you would stare at me, when you didn't think I was looking? The way that you would always position yourself right under me, knowing what I could do? You liked to put yourself at my mercy, knowing I'd never hurt you. But now, I'm all out of mercy! Now I expect you to do what you've always wanted to do, and submit!"


Liz pressed her heel forward, pushing her toes against Miranda's face. Miranda stared down the toes nearly pressing against her face, feeling her heart race a hundred miles an hour. After a moment of hesitation... she gave in.
Miranda started to slowly caress Liz's foot. She had a look of embarrassment on her face, one that was in no small part because she long had craved this kind of treatment.


"Admit it, Miranda. Your place is below me," Liz chastised. "Deep down, you know that you're only fit to lick my heels... and you actually like that, don't you, you sick little bitch?"
Miranda didn't say anything.



"ANSWER!" Liz shouted, beginning to pull her foot away as Miranda whimpered, and pulled it back.

"I... I do." Miranda admitted, speaking as clearly as she could with Liz's toes in her mouth.

"You do what?" Liz asked.

"I would like to serve you." Miranda replied.


"Then serve me," Liz commanded. "What the hell are you waiting for? My toes aren't going to worship themselves."


Miranda did as commanded. She wrapped her lips around Liz's big toe. It was so big that it barely fit in her mouth, and it tasted of the dirt, debris, and city she'd been walking through barefoot all day... yet something about it turned Miranda on like nothing else. In spite of herself, she hoped that Liz was enjoying it too.


Liz, evidently, was harder to please. She pulled her toe out of Miranda's mouth, and pressed her foot down on Miranda's face, threatening to crush her skull. "Is that the best you've got?" Liz asked. "I'll give you another chance, but you'd better try harder this time..."
"Of course!" Miranda pleaded.


Liz pressed her toes down against Miranda's lips. Miranda did her part, lapping dutifully at the bottom of Liz's toes. She looked up eagerly at Liz, hoping to see Liz's demeanor soften.


Liz gazed off into the distance, looking bored. "You're doing an okay job, I guess," She said casually. "But I'm not convinced. If you want to keep this up, then it's going to take a little more than that..."


Miranda did her part, sucking hard once again on Liz's toe. She had all but forgotten that she was also a giantess. It was hard to feel giant, when you were pinned to the ground and sucking the toes of someone twice your size. More than ever, Miranda felt desperate to please Liz...


Finally, a subtle smile crept across Liz's full lips. "Maybe you're not entirely useless." She admitted. "That does feel kind of nice. Almost nice enough to forgive what you did to me earlier. Almost."


Liz pulled her foot away. Miranda gazed up at Liz, hoping for some sign about what Liz planned next. A cocktail of contradictory emotions were running through Miranda... not least of which was fear.


"I know just what I'm going to do to you next." Liz said, with a crazy look in her eyes. She bent down, reaching out for Miranda.


Liz grabbed Miranda's leg, lifting her into the air. Miranda didn't even try to resist. She knew that there was no point in trying to defy Liz now. The only thing she could do was try to keep Liz happy, and hope for the best.


"You're not even trying to fight, are you?" Liz asked, as she hoisted Miranda higher into the air. "Not that I'm complaining. It's good you seem to have finally accepted your place..."


Liz lifted Miranda ever-higher, until she was holding the smaller woman above her head. Miranda was starting to get dizzy, rocking in the air upside-down. She didn't know what Liz was planning next, and she was getting increasingly nervous about what the giant redhead had planned.


Liz looked down at Miranda, smiling madly. "Oh, I've got just the punishment for you, alright," Liz teased. "I'll need to find a good place to sit down first though..."


Liz looked around the city, searching for the perfect place to use as a seat. "I think... right about here should do nicely." Liz exclaimed. She eyed a cluster of tall skyscrapers in Lower Manhattan. They didn't look the least bit inviting, but she wasn't looking for comfort.


She was looking for the biggest, most densely-populated section of the city she could quickly reach. And so, without a moment of hesitation, Liz jumped backwards, letting herself fall onto the city below. She was eager to see just how much real estate her backside could demolish now, with the benefits of her last growth spurt.


Liz quickly built up momentum, as she plummeted towards the city below. Soon, she was falling with incredible speed, an unstoppable force rushing towards a set of very breakable objects.



The people in Times Square had more than enough time to realize what was about to happen... but not nearly enough time to escape. Some tried to flee despite this obvious fact. Others simply stood there and watched as Liz descended. Either way, their fate would be the same.


A moment later, Liz made impact. Her ass hit the ground with the power of a meteor, smashing everything in sight. The buildings below were obliterated, in a shower of dust and debris. Tens of thousands of people were eviscerated in an instant, buried under giga-tons of ass fat. The shockwaves carried for miles... And for those who survived, they were greeted with the sound of Liz's laughter echoing through the streets.


"That... was... awesome!" Liz exclaimed in between bursts of uncontrollable laughter. "God, it's so good being big!"


Liz turned her attention to Miranda, who was bent over her knee. The smaller woman's ass was up in the air, the perfect position for what Liz was planning to do next.
"You've got a very perky little ass, you know that?" Liz teased. "It almost makes me want to... spank it, if you know what I'm getting at."


"I suppose you'll have to educate me." Miranda said sarcastically.
"Oh, I'm going to educate the hell out of you alright." Liz said, grabbing a fist-full of Miranda's hair. "One smack at a time..."


Liz tapped teasingly on Miranda's behind, toying with the older woman. "I know you've been around the block once or twice," Liz said. "But it sure seems like there are a lot of lessons you still haven't learned..."


With a grin, Liz raised an open palm up to her mouth, and licked her fingers, just to make sure it stung that much more.
"For one, maybe don't try and destroy the whole world, when your superiors aren't even done using it yet! For another, you shouldn't make deals with the devil, it's unbecoming. And finally, don't try to kill an actress when you're still technically working as her agent! Imagine if the union found out about that!"


Liz held her hand high in the air, preparing to spank Miranda. "Might wanna prepare yourself, cause this one's gonna hurt." Liz teased. "I'd ask if you're ready... But I know you're not going to be ready for this!"


Winding her palm as far back as she could manage, Liz swatted Miranda's backside with all her might, making the smaller woman scream in pain. "Really? I barely touched you!" Liz laughed. "Now did you learn your lesson? Or do you want another one?"
"I learned my lesson! I learned my lesson!" Miranda pleaded.


"I'll bet you did," Liz replied. "But just to make sure, I think you should get a couple more."
Miranda protested, but Liz wasn't interested. She slapped Miranda's ass a few more times for good measure, each one harder than the last. By the end of it, Miranda's ass was red and sore to the touch.


Miranda's body was tensed up, expecting another blow, but none came. She slowly cracked her eyes open to see what the delay was, and was surprised to see Liz squeezing her breast in a way that seemed to be inviting her.
"What do you want me to do?" Miranda asked.
"what the hell do you think?" Liz replied.


Any semblance of antagonizing the other giantess had gone out the window, and Miranda wasted no time climbing over to Liz's chest, and latching onto a tit. Her mouth was filled by the huge areola, and she felt her own body heat up in arousal when she ran her tongue in circles around Liz's nipple.
"Yeah, suck on my fucking titty." Liz moaned. "Make my tits grow even bigger..."


Sure enough, Liz started to grow again. Miranda could feel Liz's nipple filling more and more of her mouth, as the redhead grew even bigger.


The growth spurt had just started, but Liz was already thinking about what to do next. "You're real good at sucking on things, you know that?" Liz whispered. "I'm gonna put that to real good use..."


Liz suddenly pulled away, letting Miranda slump forward. Liz reached out, running her fingers along the small of Miranda's back.
"What are you doing?" Miranda asked.
"Oh, nothin' bad." Liz said. "In fact, I think you're gonna like this next part. I sure as hell am..."


Without waiting another moment, Liz pressed Miranda's face deep into her crotch. The abruptness of the action caught her off guard, but Miranda took quickly to her role. Soon she was licking Liz's clit, doing everything she could to please her.


It worked. Liz moaned, writhing in place as Miranda pleasured her. Liz's pleasure added more fuel to her growth, making her body expand even more quickly.


Her ass was growing rapidly, expanding in all directions. More and more blocks were flattened, buried under giga-tons of ass fat.


In a shockingly short period of time Liz was already approaching orgasm, which only pushed her growth further. She let out a series of animalistic moans, which echoed for miles around. "Yes! Yes! Oh, fuck yes!"


A lump caught in her throat for a moment, before she gasped for air and her eyes went wide. "YEEEEEES!" Liz screamed, accelerating her growth by an incredible degree. Within seconds, she had nearly doubled in size. Her ass was covering most of Lower Manhattan now, and it was only a matter of time until she would bury it all beneath her. Finally, she let out an orgasmic moan. It would be the first of many.


Her growth only accelerated from there. Every twist of the tongue, every subtle touch, made her grow even more.


Her growth continued onward. The more she grew, the more it fueled her never-ending desire to grow. She wanted, no, needed, to be truly enormous... To bury more of the world beneath her body without even needing to move.


Mere seconds passed, and Liz had nearly doubled in size yet again. More and more truly minuscule people were crushed beneath her growing body, a thought that excited Liz. The thought of countless people dying for her pleasure was like catnip to her... As was the thought that Miranda had become completely subservient to her now.


"Yes!" Liz screamed in pleasure. "Eat my pussy, you pathetic little bitch! I want to grow fucking gigantic!" She took the reins, pressing Miranda's face hard against her crotch.


As Liz moved closer to orgasm, her growth accelerated even more. Soon, most of Lower Manhattan had been buried under her growing ass. Dozens of city blocks were swallowed up in a matter of seconds with more being devoured every passing moment.

In moments, it was all gone. Only a few skyscrapers by the waterfront remained, until those too were crushed beneath her. Her ass stretched over both sides of Manhattan, too wide to fit on the land mass.




Finally satisfied, Liz pulled Miranda away from her pussy to take a breather. "Fuck..." She panted, a lazy smile on her face. "That was... That was good."
Miranda said nothing, and only coughed and sputtered to herself in a bid to catch her breath.
"I'll take that to mean you enjoyed it too." Liz laughed. "So... are you ready for one more round?"


"Another-" Miranda said incredulously, before stopping to cough. "Another... Another round? You can't be serious!" She shouted. "I could barely breathe! I don't know if I could take much more of that!"


"Well you'd better figure out how, and fast," Liz said. "Because I'm in charge around here, and that means my wants come before your needs. Now you'd better take a good, deep breath, because I'm not going to be so gentle this time!"
"But you weren't gentle last time, either!"


Ignoring that last remark, Liz pushed Miranda's head between her pussy lips, which alarmed the smaller giantess.
"You're not seriously thinking about shoving me all the way in there, are you?" Miranda pleaded. "I don't even know if I'll-mmph!"


Driven by desire, Liz forced Miranda head-first into her pussy... but it quickly became apparent that just the head wasn't enough for her. Liz needed more than the tip, and she forced more of the smaller giantess's body inward. Miranda wasn't wrong, either. It was indeed a tight fit... but that only made Liz want it even more.


Soon, Miranda was hip-deep inside of Liz's scalding hot pussy. The warmth and stickiness of it was all-encompassing. That hot, humid air, the sweet smell of it all... It felt almost like she was being consumed by Liz. It was terrifying and arousing all at once.


"Oh fuck," Liz moaned, as she thrusted Miranda deep into her pussy. "You feel a hell of a lot bigger than you look!"


Miranda's body writhed around inside of Liz, setting off another wave of uncontrollable lust. Liz's growth accelerated like never before, propelled by the sheer sense of power she reveled in. She wanted more, needed more, and she was certain she would have it.


In seconds, Liz had doubled in size. The entire state could see her now, a gigantic Titan writhing in pleasure for all to see. Her moans carried for dozens of miles, making the ground tremble through their presence alone.


Finally, Liz was nearing orgasm. She let out one last moan of pleasure, one that was loud enough to shatter windows across the entire city.
Then... finally... at long last...
She was satisfied.


Liz let out a long, loud sigh, filled with a mix of satisfaction and sadness. It was the best sex she'd ever had... The only sex she'd ever had with someone she could consider a real companion, really. Yet in spite of that, she felt a deep sense of melancholy. She felt wonderful. She was enormous.
...And she still craved more.


Liz gazed up into the sky as she considered her options. Miranda had proven to be a good companion, of that there was no doubt. She could keep her around, and train her to be truly loyal. But on the other hand... offering her any sort of mercy didn't sit right with Liz. If there's one thing she'd been raised to do it was to be gracious to people who did the same for her.
But Miranda wasn't like that. Miranda had repeatedly betrayed her at every opportunity. She felt like she should keep forgiving her, but at some point she felt like the older woman was a lost cause. It was a tough decision, and Liz couldn't make up her mind.


Finally, reluctantly, Liz sighed, and pulled Miranda out of her pussy. She hated to take her out, but she didn't know how long Miranda could breathe in there, and she wasn't interested in finding out the hard way.


Miranda popped out from between her pussy lips, soaked in Liz's pussy juice. Her hair was wet and matted, her entire body coated in the slick, sticky wetness of Liz's fluids. She coughed violently, gasping for air as she rubbed the hot liquid out of her eyes in an effort to gather her bearings as she hung upside down. Yet as tough as her predicament was, she knew it was about to get worse.


"Ya know, I've been thinking over what to do with you." Liz said. "On the one hand, you're a damn good sex toy. But on the other hand, you tried to kill me. I couldn't really decide... so I had to resort to a tie-breaker. I haven't eaten in hours, you know."
Miranda screamed, the stakes suddenly dawning on her. "No, Liz! You can't do that, please! Do you know what it's like to be digested? If you're going to kill me, just crush the life out of me! Pop my head between your fingers! Step on me! Anything but that!"


"Oh, well that settles it." Liz said, a mean glint in her eye. "Seein' how scared you are... that just makes it even hotter for me. Thinking about you inside of me, writhing around in there, while the stomach acid pours in... Seems like a fitting punishment for someone who tried to drown me not ten minutes ago, don't you think?"


"I'm sorry, Liz, I'm sorry!" Miranda pleaded. "Please, forgive me. I'll make it up to you. I'll suck your toes, eat you out whenever you want, anything! I'll be your number 2 and never get in your way again!"


"That's a tempting offer." Liz admitted, "But... I mean, you're lookin' mighty tasty, and I'm getting hungrier by the second. The thought of licking my pussy juice off your body is turning me on something wicked..."


Liz lifted Miranda in the air, dangling the smaller woman's body above her mouth. It was hard to even think of the tiny figure as a giantess now. She was just prey. Small and helpless, like countless others Liz had devoured before her.


Without any pomp or circumstance Liz parted her fingers, dropping Miranda into her mouth. She slid down Liz's tongue, sliding deeper into Liz's mouth.

"Dammit Liz! Don't do this to me!" Miranda pleaded, her voice echoing in Liz's cavernous maw. "After everything I did for you? If I never came into your life you'd still be living in that damn farm eating livestock! You'd never know the fame and popularity I introduced you to!"

Liz responded by drawing her tongue into her mouth.

"FUCK YOU, LIZ! YOU'LL REGRET THIS! THIS WON'T BE THE END OF ME!"


Miranda's threats didn't bother Liz in the slightest. She tilted her head back, letting Miranda fall further back into her mouth. The smaller woman's legs were all that still stuck out from between her lips for a moment, before they too disappeared.


Liz kept her lips pressed together, letting Miranda writhe around helplessly in her mouth for a moment. Then, with a satisfied sigh, Liz gulped her down.


Miranda descended down into Liz's esophagus, heading inexorably towards her doom. Her screams were muffled, and Liz could barely feel the faint vibrations as Miranda cursed her name. It tickled Liz, who chuckled lightly to herself.


Satisfied, Liz put her hand on her stomach. "Damn, that hit the spot." She moaned. "Can you hear me, Miranda? I just want to say, no hard feelings or anything. We're even now, you hear? Or at least we will be even, once my stomach's done with ya'..."


With the world saved and the hero standing tall, Liz felt something resembling peace. The sense of euphoria filled her entire being, and made her... sleepy.
It dawned on Liz that she was finally starting to get tired. She didn't usually go to bed so early, but it had been a long day... the longest of her life, in fact, and she was ready to get some rest.


Liz stretched, and let out a loud yawn. New York, or what was left of it, would be a good enough place to lie down.


The whole world was her bed now. She lay on her back, and started to get comfortable. The dirt and concrete beneath gave way beneath her weight, grinding down into something relatively soft and malleable. "The hero saved the day." Liz said triumphantly. "Who would want to hurry up and destroy the world, when I could rule over it?"


It felt almost like Liz was alone, being so high above the rest of humanity. But deep down, she knew better. She could just barely hear their little screams coming from far below. Liz looked down, and absent-mindedly pressed a single finger against the ground.


That small, simple action was all but apocalyptic, for the residents of whatever poor little city she put her finger on. She wasn't sure what city it was, or even what state, but that didn't matter much to her anymore. What mattered was the simple satisfaction of knowing she could have that kind of effect on a helpless population with the slightest touch.
CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT
ONE WAY
NO PARKING
UNAUTHORIZED VEHICLES WILL BE TOWED AT OWNER'S EXPENSE


Liz stared down at the people below. The people below stared back, looking with horror up at Liz. The over-sized actress was now practically a Goddess, a being capable of immense destruction with the slightest effort. Their lives depended entirely on her whims. Where she decided to sit, lay or step decided the fate of entire cities.


Liz laid back, stretching out across the Tri-State area. "Now this is what I'm talking about." She sighed. "The whole world at my mercy, and I can savor it as long as I want. Until I grow too big, that is. But I bet I can last a while before that happens..."


Back in Hell, Lucifer sat on his throne, flanked by two beautiful succubi. "She is crafty. I'll give her that." He conceded, a hint of pride beneath his disappointment. "You may have won this one, Liz, but you've only postponed the inevitable..."


He watched Liz through the portal. She was truly immense already. He had worried this might delay his plans by years, but now he was starting to reconsider. At this rate, it could be a matter of days or weeks before Liz outgrew the entire country. After that, it was only a matter of time before she outgrew the world.


"You can't run from fate forever!" he shouted. "Sooner or later, you'll destroy the world. It's your destiny!"

END OF PART 9


JACKOFBULLETS GIANTESS COMICS
ego ostendam tibi desperandam


RFD COMICS
PATREON.COM/REDFIREDOG
GUMROAD.COM/REDFIREDOG
TONS OF GREAT 3D GIANTESS COMICS!