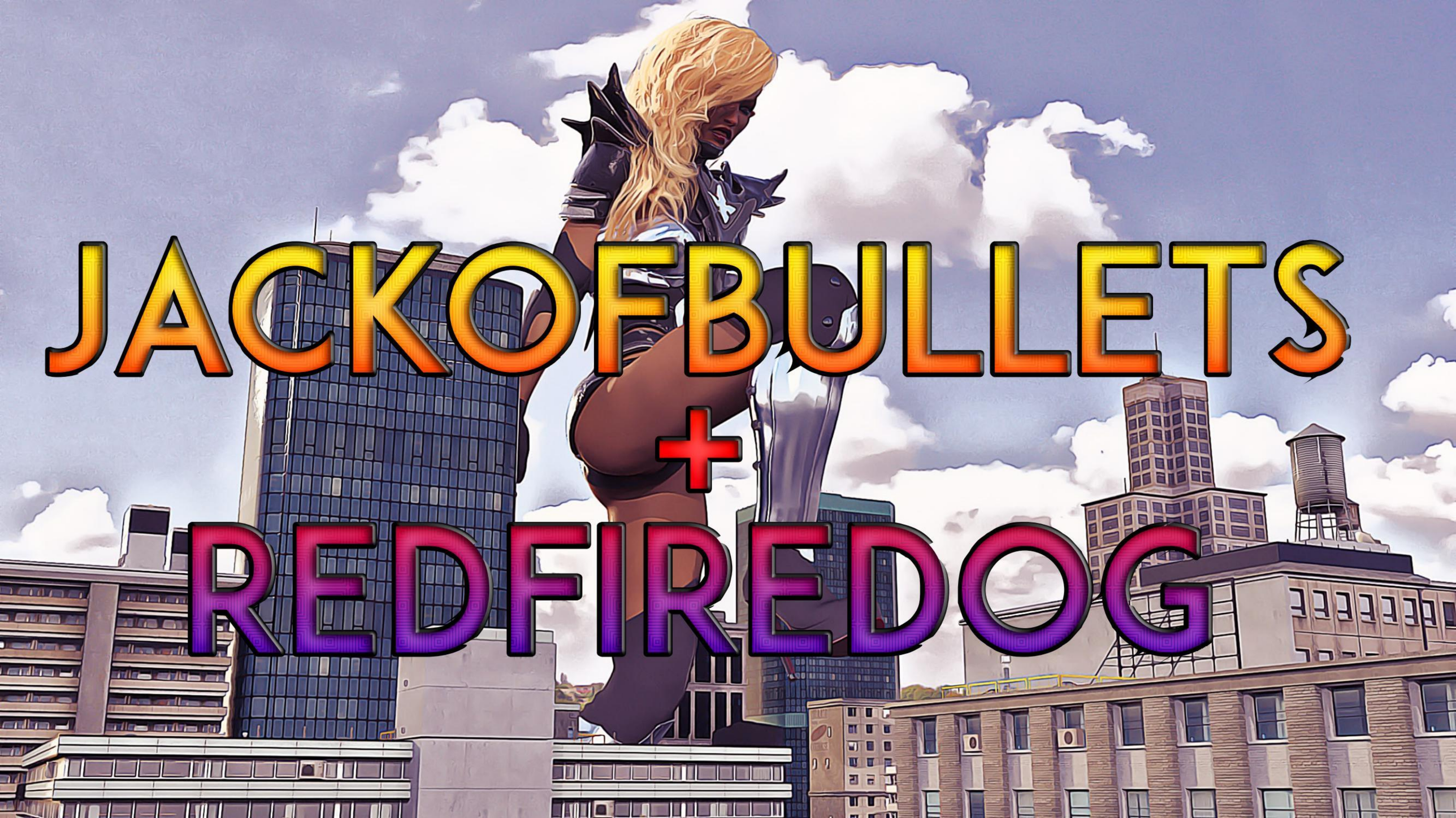
DIPLOMACY SUCKS






JACKOFBULLETS
+
REDFIREDOG


Things were going very well for Princess Nadia. The elvish princess had just finished a growth spurt, her enormous sister was rampaging outside, and the human diplomats were all willing to go to any length to keep her happy. She watched with pleasure as her sister Alma, who was nearly a thousand feet tall, crushed dozens of buildings in a single step.
“Mmm, that’s better,” Nadia said with a satisfied sigh. “I hate being so tiny. So, who’s up for some negotiating?”
Tracey gave Nadia a coy look. “I sure as hell am, Princess!”


“This can’t be happening!” Jane shouted. “She’s killing dozens of people! Nadia, you have to call her off now!”
“How about this,” Nadia said. “I have a, how you say, counter-proposal: I do nothing, you shut your mouth and watch the show. Maybe I’ll think about calling her off if you can shut your mouth for long enough to let me have a little fun. Deal?”
“Deal....” Jane said with a sigh.



Nadia turned backs towards Tracey and the office drones. “I want to have a nice little, how you say, fuck session,” Nadia said. She spoke in a strange accent, but not the upper-crust accent one might expect from an elf princess; it sounded more like a kind of bastardized Russian accent. It was fitting for Nadia, who for all her wealth, carried herself more like Nouveau-riche Eurotrash.

“Well I know just the person,” Tracey said with a smirk.

“I want someone expendable,” Nadia said, “so I can fuck them until they snap like little twigs under my growing body.”

“Well in that case....” Tracey said, “these two office drones should do just the trick!”

“What!? You can’t just volunteer us for that!” the younger one said. “And we’re not just drones, we have names! I’m Kevin, and he’s Tom!”


“Yes, very good,” Nadia said. “You two are plain, but you will do. I will not learn your names, but you are very fortunate. It is a great honor for one as lowly as yourselves to have the opportunity to die in service to my pussy.”
“’Die in service?’ I don’t want to die for anything!” Kevin protested.
“Come on,” Tracey teased. “You should be happy that you’re finally getting laid! At least you won’t die a virgin!”
“I-I’m not a…” Kevin stammered, until Tracey defeated him with her smirk. “Okay fine,” he admitted, “maybe I am, but how does everyone know?!”
“I can smell a virgin,” Nadia said, sniffing the air. “The flowery smell of scented lotion, the absence of that distinct musk that men produce in their glans… You can smell them in the air from twenty feet away. Now go, wash up and shave your disgusting pelvis hair, then come back to me! If you run like cowards, I will give you a far worse death than you will get by pleasuring me!”


Kevin and Tom hesitated for but a moment before sprinting out of the conference room.
“I will take off this suit,” Nadia said. “It is not Elvish-made, so it will not grow with me. I got it in a shop in Kazakhstan that makes clothes for plus-size strippers, a very classy place. It’s already quite tight after that little growth spurt…” One by one, Nadia undid the buckles that held the front of her dress together.


“There!” Nadia said, as the last of her straps came undone. Her suit snapped open, and her huge breasts popped out.


“Now you pleasure me,” Nadia ordered.
Tracey was intrigued, but hesitant. “Okay, but… this isn’t the kind of pleasuring that ends with me getting killed, is it?”
“None of us can see the future,” Nadia said condescendingly. “Well, none aside from the Elf-Seers, but those old hags are total buzzkills anyway. Not knowing what will happen is what makes life exciting!”


“That’s very, umm, inspirational,” Tracey said, “but I really like knowing that I’m not going to die! And I’m, like, really important around here! If you want someone expendable, I have lots of other recommendations!”
Nadia was done talking. She didn’t need to, when she could just use her overwhelming strength to get what she wanted. She grabbed Tracey’s head with her hand, and pulled the raven-haired woman’s face closer to her chest.


Nadia pulled her closer in, until she felt the soft touch of Tracey's lips on her nipple. "Oh, so is this all you wanted me to do?" Tracey asked. "You just wanted me to suck your nipple? You should have said so. Here I thought you were going to be sitting on me or something."


“Nobody’s ever been killed by a nipple... Wait, have they?” Tracey mused to herself. But Nadia was tired the humans running their mouths, and her only answer was to pull Tracey’s head closer in. Nadia was rather fond of shutting people up by shoving her tit in their mouth, and that day was no exception.


“Yes, you are quite good at sucking,” Nadia said. “Keep it up, and you may be worthy to be a clit slave one day.”


Nadia released Tracey's head from her grip, but before the raven haired woman could breathe a sigh of relief, Nadia grabbed her around the waist.
"That's a little too tight..." Tracey whined.


"Too bad, so sad," Nadia said with a smirk as she squeezed even tighter. "If you humans did not want to be hurt by tiny elves, you should not have made yourselves so tiny... and you make such funny noises when we hurt you!"
"Ack!" Tracey squealed as Nadia squeezed her again.
"See?" Nadia asked, "you are like little squeak toy! It gives me the, how you say, cute aggression!"


Nadia held Tracey up to her face, close enough that Tracey could feel the warm breath blowing through Nadia's nostrils. "You look so tasty," Nadia said. "I could just eat you up…"
"Thanks, I guess," Tracey said nervously. "You don't mean that, umm… literally, do you?"


"You humans take everything so seriously," Nadia said. "No, it is metaphor, silly human! How could I eat you at this size? I'd have to chew you up into little bits first!"
"Oh, okay..." Tracey said. "That's, umm, reassuring..."
"Now come on, little woman, give me a kiss!"


Tracey leaned in and planted a kiss on Nadia’s cheeks. To her pleasant surprise, Nadia didn’t try to eat her. Not even a little bit.


Nadia tore off her outfit, tossing it carelessly aside on the ground. She was only slightly more careful with Tracey as she set her down.


“Virgins! Get in here!” Tracey ordered. Kevin and Ted sprinted down the hallway and stood behind her. “Undress yourselves!”
“Yes Princess!” Kevin said obediently.
“Are they shorn?” Nadia asked Tracey.


“Yes,” Tracey said. “Extremely.”
“Are they ready to fuck me?” Nadia asked.
“Not just yet,” Tracey said, glancing at their still-flaccid cocks, “but I’m sure that’ll take care of itself soon enough.”


"It had better," Nadia insisted. "I am not in the habit of being kept waiting!"
"What's wrong," Tracey asked, "is the beautiful elf princess in front of you not good enough to get it up for?"
"I-its not that," Kevin stammered, "I'm just having a little bit of... stage fright... Is she really going to k-kill me after I have sex with her?"


“You better believe it, Tiger,” Tracey said with a wink, “I saw her stomp out two guards earlier after she gave them blowjobs. Tough, hardened guys and she took them out like it was nothing… but you’re not gonna your impending doom ruin a perfectly good orgasm, are you? Come on, is there a better woman to lose your v-card to than a twenty-foot tall PAWG elf princess?”


"Why is the virgin man's cock not inside me?!" Nadia demanded. "In my homeland, the punishment for a mortal man being flaccid in the presence of an elf princess is death! Of course, the punishment for having an erection in the presence of a elf princess is death too. It is an admittedly challenging legal system for your type to navigate! Now what's taking so long?!"
"He's just a little gun-shy," Tracey said. "I'll put him in the mood."


"You had better," Nadia insisted, "or I'll smother your useless heads inside my asshole!"
"He's scared as it is, Nadia," Tracey said, "I don't think the threats are helping. Don't get impatient, I'll give him what he needs..."
Tracey grabbed ahold of Kevin's cock, and started slowly jerking it off. His soft cock began to slowly stiffen, and soon it was at half-mast.


Tracey knew she needed a little something extra to finish the job. She wrapped her lips around Kevin's cock, and skillfully gilded her mouth along his shaft as it slowly hardened in her mouth.
"Is he ready?" Nadia asked. "Alma is getting ready to put on her show!"


“Oh he’s ready,” Tracey said, “and you’re welcome.”
“Yeah, I’m r-ready,” Kevin said nervously. He stepped up to Nadia’s behind, and nervously laid a single hand on her enormous ass. “I can’t believe this is really happening! I’ve seen porn and all, but it’s weird doing it for real… but it should be simple enough, right? I just g-get in there, and put my dick in the pink part?”


“Do not touch my pussy with your little cock, filthy human, or I will give you a worse death than you could possibly imagine!” Nadia chastized. “I would never risk giving birth to a half-born by letting your worthless human seed inside of me. Your kind is only fit to enter my asshole, but I assure you it’s cleaner than a lower race like you deserves! Now stop dallying and fuck me in the ass, you virgin coward!”
“Sorry,” Kevin said, “I’m trying to get in position, but you’re really tall. Just gotta climb up here, slip it in, and… There!”


Nadia moaned with pleasure as Kevin finally slipped his cock inside of her. “Not bad, for a virgin,” Nadia said. “Your kind are usually better to eat than you are to fuck, but your cock is not so small for a girly man… Now fuck me while I watch the show!”


While Kevin fucked her, Nadia watched as her little sister Alma continued her reign of terror. The city had been thrown into chaos by the mere presence of the thousand-foot elf, and her destruction was only beginning.


She lifted her foot into the air, and dozens of terrified people ran away in terror. They were no match for the sheer size and power of the enormous elf-woman, or the fearsome armored heels she wore on her perfect feet.


“Die, you filthy humans!” Alma shouted, so loud that her voice could be heard miles away. She lifted her boot-clad heel into the air, and stared down at the pathetic humans she was ready to pulverize.


Down below, the rabble ran madly away in terror. Only the police, either brave or foolhardy, tried to stand their ground as Alma’s enormous heel descended.
FAST FOOD
DAVES AUT
PH - 021 276 7765
PARK
RIDGES
POLICE


Her heel was nearly as wide as the four-lane street. Dozens of people and cars were in its shadow, and they had just enough warning to look up and see their inevitable demise before her heel fell on them.
RIDGES
OLD STYLE BBQ
FAMILY RESTAURANT
RIDGES
STEAKS
RIDGES
STEAKS
RIDGES
OLD STYLE
POLICE
POLICE
POLICE
PARK


Her foot made contact, and the dozens of cars and people underneath was flattened in an instant, utterly pulverized beyond recognition. The force sent dust and smoke through the air, and the shockwave knocked people who were standing far away off of their feet.
POLICE
POLICE
POLICE
POLICE
JAKES DELI
RIDGES

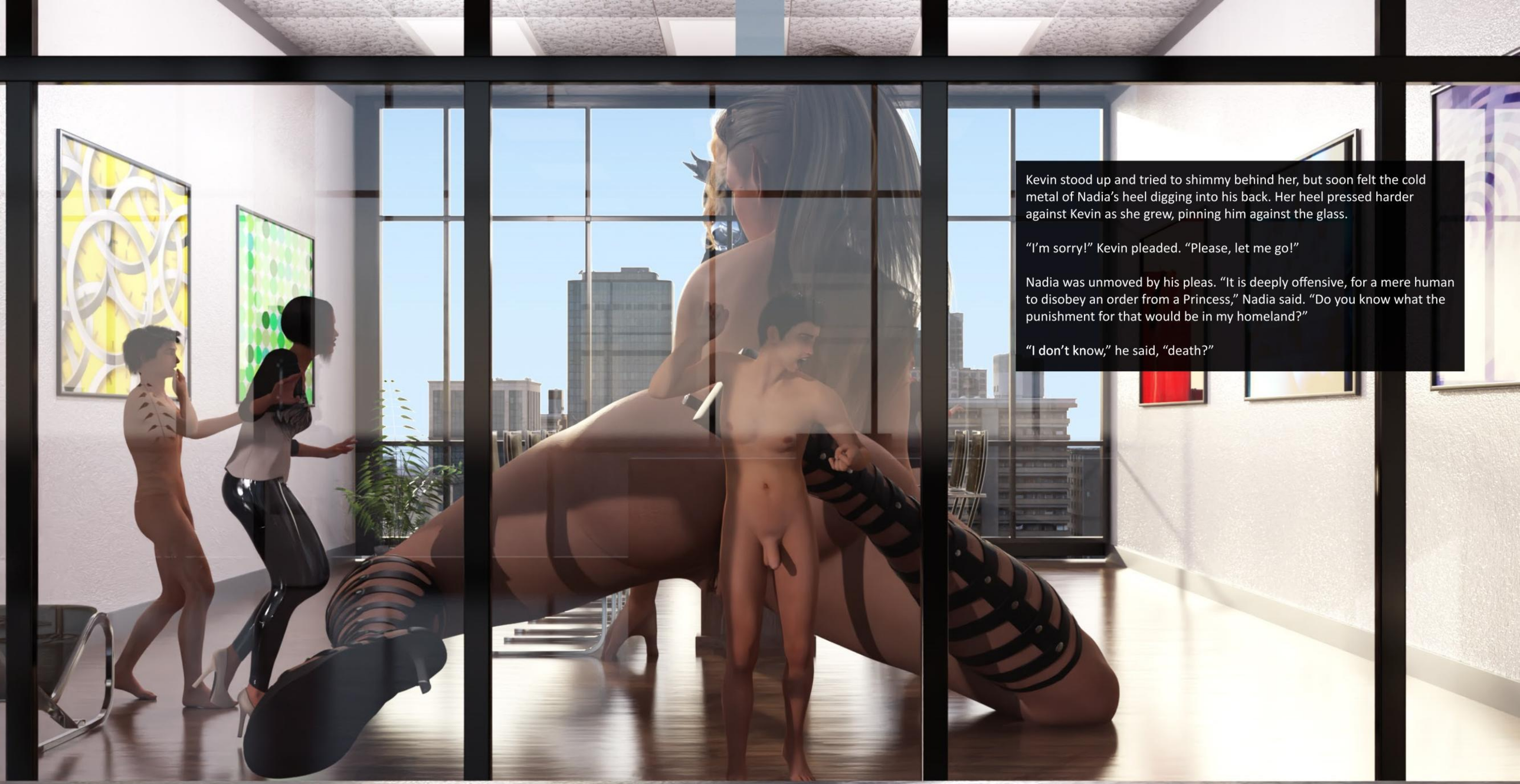

“Haha, good one, sister!” Nadia exclaimed, but the joy she felt from watching the destruction soon faded. Kevin was busily pounding away inside of her, but just as Nadia was starting to really get into it, he spurted his load inside of her.


“You came already?!” Nadia shouted. “That was barely even a minute! Get out, I don’t want your pathetic little cock in my asshole!” Nadia reached back, and grabbed onto Kevin’s neck.
“I’m sorry,” Kevin said, “I’ve never been inside a woman before. Give me another chance, I’ll fuck longer next time...”


“No second chances, weakling!” Nadia yelled. She shoved him back onto the floor.


"You finish too quickly," Nadia said sternly, "You may not die a virgin, but you will die having never pleasured a woman."
"I'm sorry," Kevin pleaded. "But maybe since it was so quick, you could give me another chance? Or maybe even let me go?"
"Hey, Nadia," Tracey chimed in, "he does kind of have a point there. He's barely a day over twenty, and he didn't even finish... I kind of feel sorry for the guy, to be honest. Maybe you could go easy on him, just this once?"
"No," Nadia said, "But you did at least fuck me enough to help me grow. I will be killing him now, but I don't want to get up. Almost-virgin, don't move! Stay there so I can crush you while I grow!


“What? I’m not going to fucking just wait here while you crush me!” Kevin yelled. Nadia’s growth spurt was accelerating, and her massive body was quickly threatening to crush him underneath. “I’m getting the fuck out of here!”



Kevin stood up and tried to shimmy behind her, but soon felt the cold metal of Nadia's heel digging into his back. Her heel pressed harder against Kevin as she grew, pinning him against the glass.

"I'm sorry!" Kevin pleaded. "Please, let me go!"

Nadia was unmoved by his pleas. "It is deeply offensive, for a mere human to disobey an order from a Princess," Nadia said. "Do you know what the punishment for that would be in my homeland?"

"I don't know," he said, "death?"


“That is correct,” Nadia said. As she grew even larger, her leg pressed against Kevin’s back, sending him through the window amid a torrent of broken glass.


Kevin fell onto the floor, covered in cuts and surrounded by broken glass.
“Is he dead?” Nadia asked.
“Uh, yep, he’s dead alright,” Tracey said with a sigh.


“Shame he is all covered in glass,” Nadia said, “I’m getting hungry, and I could really go for some virgin right about now. You’re not a virgin, are you?” Nadia asked Ted.
“What? Me? No!” Kevin exclaimed. “I have a wife!”
Nadia sighed. “Yeah, I know, I can smell her on you,” she said. “Wishful thinking. Well at least you can fuck, right?”
“Of course!” Ted insisted. “Me and my wife fuck all the time! Every week, almost!”
“Well than get your little cock hard so you can fuck my ass, little man,” Nadia said, “or I will not be as gentle with you as I was with your friend.”



Ted grabbed ahold of Nadia's fat, massive ass cheeks, and tried to mount her, but he couldn't make it work. "She's too high, Ted said, I need something to stand on…"

Tracey was preoccupied with something else. "Wait a minute," she said, "I knew you looked familiar! You worked in HR a few years ago, didn't you?"

"**Umm**, Yeah," Ted said, "but I don't see how that's relevant now! I have some more pressing issues at the moment! Can you please get me something to stand on?!"

"Well, you may not remember this, but as it turns out," Tracey said, "you turned me down for a promotion a few years ago. Said I didn't have leadership potential."

"Whatever I did I'm sorry about it," Ted said. "Now can you please get me something to stand on?"

"**Nah**," Tracey said, "I think it's going to be more fun watching you struggle for a little while.


“Why does he take so long?!” Nadia yelled. “How hard can it be for an elf Princess to get fucked around here!?”
“He’s having a little trouble reaching all the way up there,” Tracey said. “Give me a second, I can help him.”


“No need for the help,” Nadia said. “Us elves are not just beautiful and stron, we are also quite clever.” She leaned back, and let her massive ass fall back onto Ted, slamming his far-smaller body onto the floor.



Ted screamed in pain, but Nadia ignored his cries, and she shifted her hips around until she felt Ted's cock slip inside of her asshole. Ted's blood-curdling scream quickly devolved into a squelch as Nadia ass-fat pressed down on his chest.

Nadia's weight had silenced him, but it was clear from his pained expression that he was begging for help. Still, Tracey couldn't turn down the opportunity to toy with the man who had so rudely slighted her years ago.

"What's that?" Tracey asked. "Could you speak up a little louder? You're kind of hard to hear right now, Ted. Maybe try and speak a little clearer?" She was barely able to suppress a cruel smile as she saw an expression of rage come across his face. "What's that?" Tracey asked, "did you say that you want Nadia to put more weight on you? I'll tell her to do that."


The elf-woman threw back her head in pleasure. “He wants me to put more weight on him?” Nadia asked with a smile. “Human men are so strange.”
Tracey was amused by the elf’s naivety, but she didn’t want to risk making Nadia think she was dishonest, so she came clean. “Actually, I was just having a little fun with him,” Tracey said. “He can’t talk, I think the weight on his chest is making it hard for him to breathe…”


Oh, he'll be fine," Nadia said. "Men usually cum in a minute or two… they can go much longer without breathing before the asphyxiate. Besides, the more blood you squeeze out of their body, the more of it rushes to their cock… It can stay rock hard even after they lose consciousness..." Tracey had no doubt this was a trick Nadia had tried many, many times before.

Nadia stretched out her legs and leaned back, which shifted even more of her weight onto her ass. Ted desperately gasped for air, but Nadia's ass cheeks pressed down on his chest too hard for him to take a single breath.

"...Please..." Ted wheezed, the first word he'd been able to get out since Nadia sat down on him.

But Nadia just pressed her ass down on him even harder. "Quiet, little man," Nadia said, "I am trying to watch the show…"


Nadia’s gaze turned back to the city streets, where her gigantic sister was wreaking havoc. The streets were filled with crashed cars and fleeing pedestrians. Each of Alma’s footsteps crushed dozens, but she was scarcely paying attention to the tiny people running on the ground. It was something bigger and shinier that had caught her attention, a silver and red bus. The driver had foolishly stopped to let some people onboard, a mistake that Alma saw fit to punish.



Alma took a step forward. The ground rumbled as her heel touched down, collapsing the pavement and crushing more people underfoot. Alma reached down and reached out towards the bus. The driver stepped on the gas, but he was no match for the uncanny speed at which the gigantic woman could cover ground. His fate was sealed the moment Alma had laid eyes on the bus. Her fingers, huge as they were, were impeccably dextrous, and she was able to grab the bus without damaging it in the slightest.


Alma lifted the bus into the air, an act that was accompanied by a chorus of screams and the cacophony of screeching metal. The giant elf marveled over the bus as she held it. She rolled it around in her fingers, and was amused by the little screams that came each time she turned it on it's side, as the tiny people inside were thrown about.
WX2
WX2



Alma held the bus up close to get a better look at the people inside. There were at least a dozen of them. Some simply stared back at Alma, while others tried to hide or run, but all were utterly terrified of her.

“What pathetic, hideous little creatures these humans are,” Alma mused aloud to herself. Her accent was much different than her sister’s; more refined, more ethereal. “To think that you had the arrogance to consider yourself superior beings. Now you can see what true supremacy looks like…”


Alma could make out a few of their faces well enough to see the fear in their tiny eyes. “You’re so tiny,” Alma mused aloud to herself. “Look at your doughy little bodies… your cheap clothes… You’re not even insects compared to my perfect form!”


Back in the conference room, Nadia and Tracey watched the show.
“Hey Princess, what’s she gonna to do with that bus?” Tracey asked, impatiently tapping her toes.
“Wait and see, human,” Nadia responded sagely. “You are watching a master at work. Let the show unfold at its own pace.”


Alma reached out with her other hand, and pinched the bus between her fingers. “Stand still, humans,” Alma said. “You wouldn’t want me to drop you…”
With surgical precision, she lifted the roof of the bus up and pulled it back…


The top of the bus came off clean as Alma carefully pulled it back. For her, it was as easy of ripping off a tuna lid... not that Alma would know. Even her servants had servants for that kind of menial task.


A woman in the bus let out a high-pitched scream as Alma tore off what was left of the roof. They had been at the whims of the goddess for some time now, but now there wasn't even the illusion of safety to cling to. There was nothing to separate them from the thousand-foot elf princess in front of them.
MTA
MTA



Alma tossed the metal roof carelessly aside, and smiled as she stared down at the tiny humans whose lives she held in her hand.

“As disgusting as your kind look,” Alma said, “you are undeniably delicious. For most of my kind, you’re a rare delicacy, but for us royals, you’re just a cheap snack. The best part is, when I’m this big, I can gobble you up by the hundreds and it won’t affect my figure…”


“Are you scared, little humans?” Alma asked, as she slowly tilted the bus back. “Don’t be worried, I’m only going to eat you…”


Another wave of screams came from the bus, but Alma made sure to reassure them. “You’re exceptionally lucky to die this way,” Alma said. “To die in my stomach is the highest honor a human like you could possibly hope for.”


“While your skin is being burnt away by my stomach acid over the next few hours, you can think of just how fortunate you are. Your worthless lives will have a purpose after all… to bring me pleasure, and fuel my perfect body… what more could you hope for?”
The passengers on the bus didn’t take it very well. “No, please! No!” A redheaded woman screamed. “I don’t want to die! I don’t want to be eaten!”


“You humans are so funny,” Alma said with a laugh. “That’s what makes you so much fun to eat. How quickly your arrogance gives way to begging and pleading. The way you beg, the way you scream… It always brings a smile to my face!”
Alma tilted the bus further back, until it was nearly vertical. Most of the passengers still clung to their seats, but a man in a white T-shirt tumbled down, nearly falling to his death before he grabbed onto the back wall of the bus.


As clung desperately to the bus, he thought he was doomed, but he fared better than the others. As the bus tilted further back, one by one they lost their grip and tumbled down towards Alma's cavernous maw. Their impotent screams of terror rang out through the city as they fell through the sky.


The fall was almost as long as the bus; the better part of fifty feet, and that was if they landed on her tongue. Alma, though, had the uncannily deft skills of an elf, and she never missed except for when she intended to.

MTA

One by one, each of them fell squarely onto Alma's wet, eager tongue. The softness of her tongue kept the fall from being fatal, but their bodies still landed hard against her tongue. The force wasn't enough to render them unconscious, but it knocked the wind out of their chests and made it painful for them to move. As Alma curled her tongue back, their weakened bodies slowly slid down towards the back of her mouth.

The giant elf's attention turned towards the man in the white T-shirt, who was still desperately clinging to the back of the bus. She was in no hurry to devour him, though. After all, she knew her sister was watching, and she wanted to put on a show…


“Oh yes, eat them sister,” Nadia moaned as she grinded on Ted’s cock. “Devour the pathetic little humans, it’s all they’re good for…”



The man's grip was weakening. He fell back, nearly falling to his death once again before he grabbed onto the back with a single hand. He could feel the bus moving lower, and he turned and looked into the giant, hungry maw that was salivating for him.

"Terry!" A voice called out. To his horror, he saw his girlfriend, Amy, crawling on all fours up Alma's tongue. "Terry, help me!" she yelled. "I don't know what to do! I don't want to die like this!"

"I don't know what to do!" Terry yelled from the top of the bus. "I can barely hold on! Amy, I just want you to know that I--"


But before he could finish his sentence, Terry watched as Alma's lips closed around Terry and the others. If there was any doubt as to what their fates were, they were erased a few seconds later, when he heard the giantess loudly gulp.



With his last ounce of strength, Terry managed to pull himself up. He clung to the back of the bus with both hands, and when he realized he was too weak to pull himself up any further, his attention returned to Alma. He looked back at her, only to realize that both of her enormous eyes were focused on him.

“That was my girlfriend, you bitch!” Terry shouted at her.

“Oh?” Alma asked. “Then I will help you rejoin her.”

“No, no, wait--”


He was silenced as Alma slid the bus into her mouth. She was quite good at stuffing large objects into her mouth, a skill she'd mastered after many, many hours of practice in the bedroom.


Terry’s body was crushed between the bus and Alma’s tongue, before the bus slid along her tongue, deep into her mouth and down her esophagus, without even triggering her resilient gag reflex.


With the bus still in her mouth, Alma pointed up towards her face and looked back towards the conference room where her sister was. “Eh? Eh?” Alma asked, hoping that her sister was watching the display.


“Very impressive,” Nadia said as she grinded on top of Ted. “Although I’m sure that if I were that big, I could swallow things that were muuch bigger.”


"Oh, I bet you could!" Tracey cracked up at Nadia's remarks, but Jane was much less impressed. "Your sister is out there killing dozens of people! And you're going to squish that poor man under you. You need to stop this before it gets any more out of hand."
Nadia had a short, simple response: "Nah."


Tracey stepped back for a second to check in on Terry. He was wordlessly screaming, although it was hard for Tracey to tell if they were screams of pain or pleasure.


But when Nadia had a sudden growth spurt, the extra weight on his chest made Terry cough up blood.
“Okay, that’s definitely pain,” Tracey said. “Must really hurt… Just like when you turned me down for that promotion! Ha!”



Nadia looked back at Tracey. “You seem to hold your fellow humans in low regard, Tracey. Do you enjoy seeing me hurt them?”

Tracey was just impressed Nadia had remembered her name. “What can I say,” Tracey said, “you spend years in an office having everyone treat you like shit, and it’s great to see them finally get what’s coming to them… even if it might be overkill.”

“I think there is more to it than that,” Nadia said. “I think you enjoy watching the show… Just like I enjoy watching Alma. Here, human. Watch this…”


As her body grew, Tracey threw her head back and grinded wildly on top of Ted, shattering more of his ribs by the second. She was nearing orgasm, which everyone in earshot could tell…


Nadia let out on ear-shattering scream of pleasure after another as she came. Her body stretched upward, and her head neared the ceiling. Tracey couldn't help but enjoy the spectacle, and she caressed Nadia's thighs as the giant elf grew.


Nadia grew more massive by the second, and soon her legs stretched all the way across the conference room. As her growth finally began to slow, at least for now, she threw her head back once more, giving in to the wild pleasure as she grinded on top of Ted.


Jane realized that it was only a matter of time until Nadia's body filled up the entire room. Nadia's eyes were closed. She realized this could be her last chance to escape, and so she ran.


She ran as fast as she could in her high heels, which she was more nimble in than most. She saw that there was a gap underneath Nadia's right thigh, and she planned on sliding underneath.


But before she could make it under Nadia's thigh, she realized Nadia's eyes were on her. Jane stopped in her tracks and looked back up at Nadia.
"Going somewhere?" The giant elf-woman asked.
For the first time, Jane, usually so calm and collected, was at a loss for words. "N-no, I wasn't. I mean, I was, but only to get something. I was going to come back--"


"Lies!" Nadia screamed. The giant elf-princess lifted her heel up and swiftly kicked Jane in the stomach. The heel, which was roughly as big as Jane's entire torso, sent the blonde woman flying back through the air.


Nadia got onto her hands and knees and crawled forward. She looked down on Jane, and a smile crossed her face. “You’re still alive,” Nadia said. “That was a bad kick… but it’s for the best. I have some use for you…”


"Whatever it is, I don't think this is a good idea!" Jane pleaded, slipping back into her diplomatic voice. "I represent a very powerful and secretive organization, it would be a bad idea to do anything that could hurt relations with--"
"Shut up!" Nadia shouted, as she reached out for Jane with an outstretched hand. "You're my fucktoy! That's all you stupid humans are good for!"


Nadia picked up Jane in her hand, and lifted the woman up into the air. Jane tried to escape Nadia's grip with all her might, but she was powerless against the giant elf's fingers.
"Let me go!" Jane screamed. "I'm not your fucking sex toy! Don't you dare put me in your pussy!"


"As you wish, I will not put you in my pussy," Nadia said with a smirk. "I have a... very special place to put you instead."
"Wait! No no no!"


“Oh, yes yes yes!” Nadia said with a chuckle. She reached back and held the blonde behind her. “It is hard to tell if you’re lined up right. Can you tell me which way it is to my asshole?”


"What?" Jane shouted. "No, I'm not going to tell you how to--let me down! You can't do this!"

"Yes I can," Nadia said. "I can do whatever I want, human."

It didn't take Nadia long to get the angle right. She slipped Jane between her ass cheeks, and the tiny woman's head fit tightly into her asshole.


“Ooh, yes,” Nadia moaned, as she slid Jane’s head deeper into her ass. “That’s where your lying lips belong… Kissing my asshole… I can feel your little lips screaming in there. Keep it up, I like the vibration…”


Nadia thrusted Jane in and out of her asshole, using the tiny woman's head as both a butt plug and a dildo. The once-powerful diplomat was now utterly defenseless against Nadia, and was thoroughly trapped in this humiliating position.


From high above, Alma saw a glimpse of what Nadia was doing. The giant elf wanted to get a closer look, so she took a break from her rampage and headed towards the government building where Nadia was.


On her knees, Alma stood eye to eye with the penthouse floor of the building. She watched in silence as Nadia used the blonde woman's head as a fuck toy. "As small as she is, Nadia's so powerful," Alma said to herself in amazement.


Alma leaned in to get a closer look at what Nadia was doing. After a few moments of staring, she finally realized what Nadia was doing, and a knowing smile crossed her face. “You always did like to do that with the maids, didn’t you sister?”


The display gave Alma some ideas of her own. Alma stood up. She tore off the removable bikini bottom from her elven armor, revealing her dripping-wet pussy to everyone in the city. She needed something to pleasure herself with, so she surveyed the city looking for something big enough to satisfy her needs.


An elevated train platform turned out to be the solution. The train car pried up easily enough, and to her delight, it was full of little people. The way they screamed and writhed as she shook the car ever-so-slightly brought a smile to Alma's face. She was going to do far worse to them soon enough… And she was going to make sure that Nadia got to watch.

Alma walked back over in front of the building, making sure to crouch down to give Nadia a good view of the proceedings, as she seductively slid the train car between her legs.


“Oh Alma,” Nadia moaned, “you naughty little thing… I know exactly what you’re planning with that train car. Fuck it good…”


Nadia reached back and thrusted Jane's head deeper into her ass. She closed her eyes, but she could still feel Alma slipping the train car between her legs. She knew exactly what her sister was planning…


When Alma spread her pussy lips, and slid the front of the train car in, Nadia felt the sensation with such clarity that it was like it was happening to her too. The sisters had always had an uncanny bond. They could communicate without words, and what one of them felt, the other often did as well, especially when they were near to each other. When Nadia first discovered self-pleasure, she unknowingly shared her first orgasm with her sister, who was lying in bed two rooms away from her.


Since then, when they fucked servants or suitors, they'd often do it side by side, so that the pleasure each felt would commingle and multiply, until it was something beyond what words could describe. Now, with Alma's size larger than it had ever been before, that pleasure was multiplied a thousandfold.


As Alma thrusted the train car into her pussy, Nadia shuddered with pleasure. Without any conscious effort, she mirrored her sister's actions, thrusting Jane deeper into her with the same rhythm.


Alma thrusted the train car into her harder still, and the two of them moaned in tandem, sharing the rhythm of their heavy breaths as they each neared orgasm.
“Harder, Alma, harder,” Nadia whispered to herself. “Help me grow… I want to get huge...”


Alma heard her. “I’ll crush this train with my pussy,” Alma moaned. “I want you to get big, Nadia… Bigger than you’ve ever grown before…”


“Yes!” Nadia moaned. “Yes!” She furiously thrusted Jane in and out of her, as she finally reached orgasm. Nadia could feel herself growing. Her hair was touching the top of the ceiling, and her growth spurt had only begun…


“Oh geez, you’re really getting big!” Tracey exclaimed. She jumped back against the wall for safety, as Nadia’s growth spurt rapidly escalated. The gigantic elf leaned down to avoid hitting her head on the ceiling, and reached and touched the wall to stabilize herself. “Okh yebat!' Nadia moaned, before breaking into an almost bestial roar of pleasure.


Alma threw back her head and moaned in pleasure. “Yes, yes! Cum for me! Grow for me!” She screamed, with ecstatic cries that echoed through the city for miles.


Nadia’s ass unclenched, and Jane tumbled unceremoniously onto Nadia’s shin, and then onto the floor. She recoiled with horror at the sight of Ted’s body, which she hoped was only unconscious, but more pressing concerns quickly overtook that. Nadia was still rapidly growing, and her body threatened to quickly outgrow the entire room.


Nadia's orgasmic screams echoed through the room. She realized that as long as Nadia was orgasming, her growth was going to continue accelerating. Her attention turned to Tracey, who was watching it all from the corner.
"You have to stop her!" Jane said. "For your own safety! For the good of this city!"
"Yeah?" Tracey shrugged. "And how exactly do you want me to do that? Last time I checked, she's still the five-hundred pound gorilla in the room, so she gets to do what she wants. Except her ass probably weighs more than five hundred pounds on its own now!"


Tracey looked up at Nadia’s ass, and jumped back as she realized with a mix of fear and amazement that it was dangerously close to crushing her against the wall. Nadia’s hips were nearly as wide as the entire conference room, and growing bigger by the second.


Jane ducked out of the way just in time to avoid Nadia’s Nadia’s heel as it rushed past her. Nadia’s growing leg smashed through the glass wall behind her, sending a shower of glass onto the floor.


Nadia’s thick thighs soon pressed against Tracey. “Nadia, help…” Tracey said, struggling to force the words out. “You’re… crushing… me…”


Nadia looked back at Tracey with a mix of embarrassment and amusement. “I’m sorry, little one,” Nadia said, “but you really should be more careful where you stand. You are the only human here who I like so far. Try not to die, okay then?”


Nadia didn't have much time to concern herself with Tracey's fate. She felt one last growth spurt come on, and she braced herself as her body pressed against the confines of the room. The growth spurt mercifully slowed before she outgrew the room entirely, but she felt her face pressed against the glass of the window as she stared down a fifty-story fall.
"I tried to warn you humans, these buildings are much too small for an elf," she muttered to herself. "We can get quite big, and I have only started growing…"


END OF PART 2


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