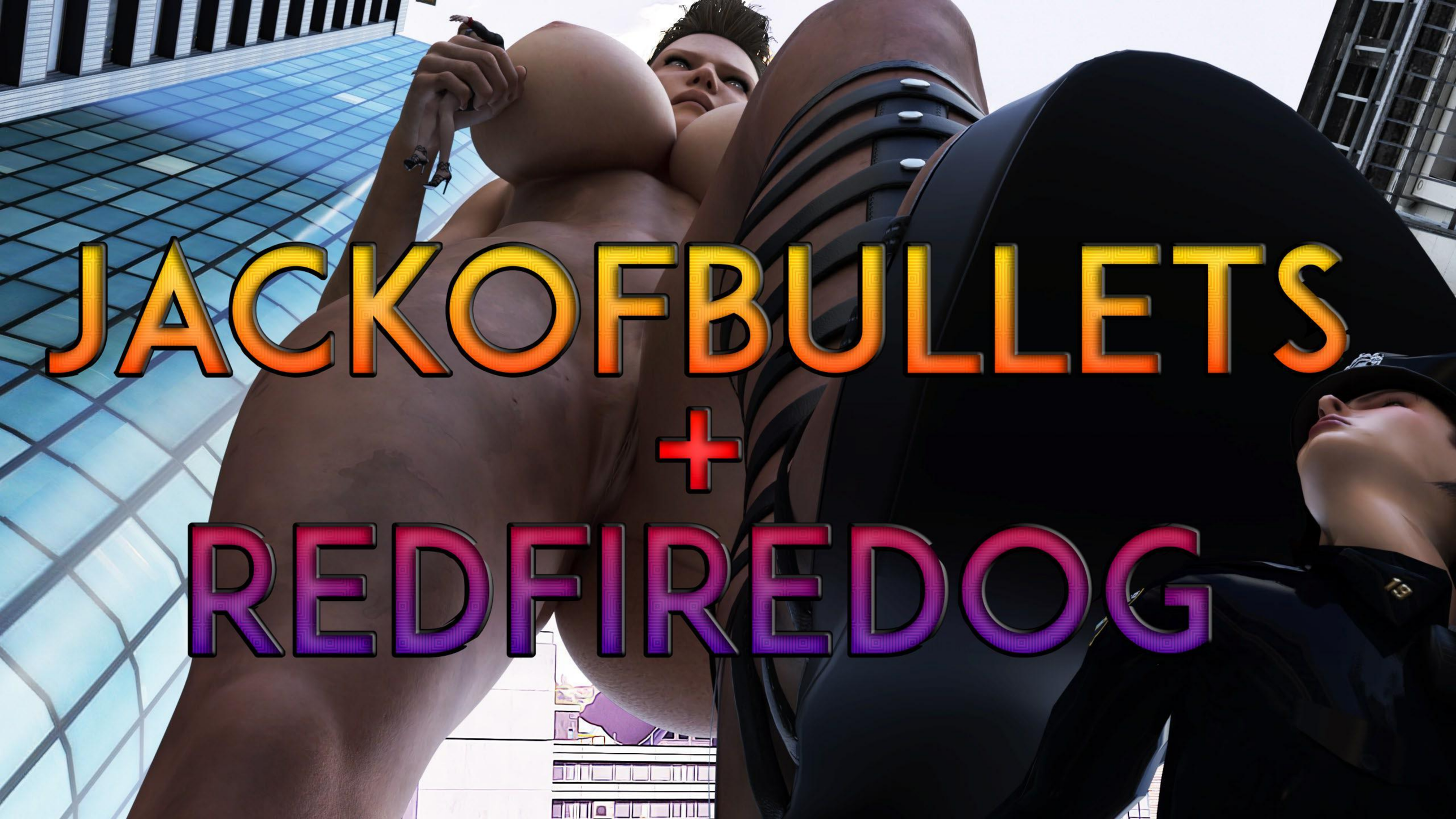
DIPLOMACY SUCKS






JACKOFBULLETS
+
REDFIREDOG


Nadia braced herself as her body pushed against the confines of the room. Her last growth spurt had 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,” Nadia muttered to Tracey. “We can get quite big, and I have only started growing.”



Tracey and Jane had their own unique perspective on Nadia's growth, trapped as they were under her expanding body. "Nadia," Tracey groaned, "your… knee… is… crushing… me…"

Jane cackled. "Not so fun when it's happening to you, is it?" Jane asked. "You think Nadia cares about you, but as far as she's concerned you're just another insect, just like all the other humans…"


“Did I injure you? With my body?” Nadia asked. “You humans are so tiny and weak, it is easy to do by accident...”
Tracey only responded with a low groan, but a far louder groan emerged from below her and Nadia; the sound of creaking wood straining under Nadia’s considerable weight.
“Tracey,” Nadia asked, “was that you? You humans do not growl so loudly, do you? I will move my knee off of you...”

“No, Nadia, that wasn’t me,” Tracey said. With Nadia’s knee off of her back, Tracey caught her breath and sat up. “The wood is creaking under you. We should try to get out of here, I don’t think the floor can support your weight for long--”

Tracey was cut off by the loud crack of snapping boards. The floor below Nadia was splitting open, starting under her chest, but the cracks quickly spread until the entire floor was torn in two. What was left of the floor soon became a steep incline, which sent Tracey and Jane sliding down into the rapidly-growing chasm below them.

"Not again!" Nadia exclaimed, as she stared down the 30-foot drop to the next floor. She planted her right hand and feet in the corners of the room, which had yet to break under her weight, but she knew it was only a matter of time until those gave in too.

"Nadia! Help!" Tracey screamed.

"Help me too!" Jane chimed in.

"But me first!" Tracey said.

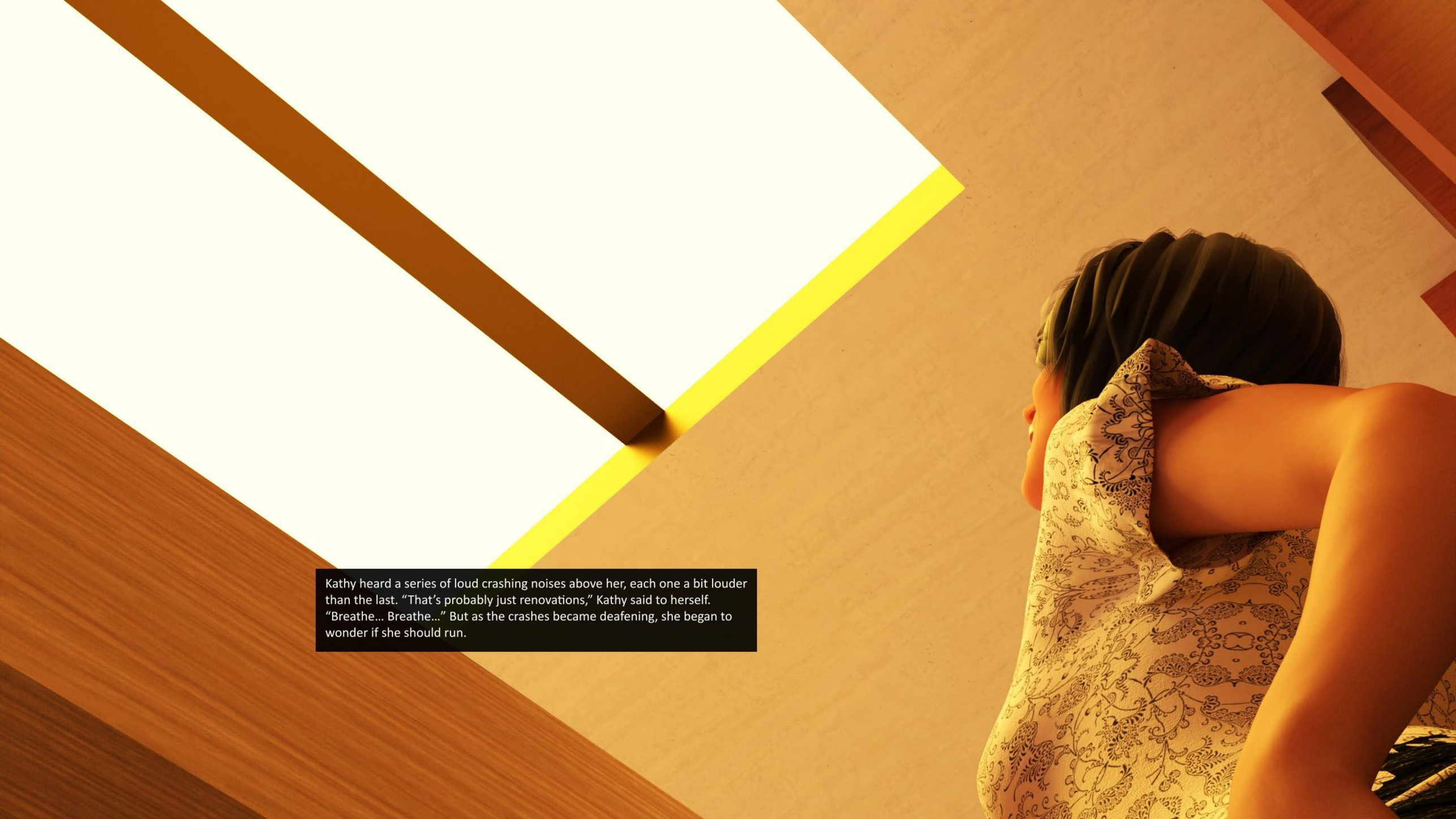
Nadia reached out to grab Tracey, who was still clinging to a piece of ceiling tile from the floor below. But before Nadia could grab her, she felt the support below her begin to give.


Outside the skyscraper, Alma watched the display with amusement. “Oh big sister,” Alma chuckled, “when will you ever learn?” As the floor below Nadia finally gave way, the windows shattered, and glass rained down on the streets.


Alma burst into laughter as she watched Nadia plummet through one floor after another. “Fifteen… Sixteen… Seventeen… “ Alma counted. “Sister, for someone as short as you, you are awfully heavy!”



On the ground floor, Kathy sat at her reception desk, nervously chewing on her nails as she stared at the enormous boots that were just outside her window. “Best thing to do in an emergency is stay put,” Kathy said to herself. “Trying to run just makes things more dangerous. Just stay calm… breathe deep...”


Kathy heard a series of loud crashing noises above her, each one a bit louder than the last. “That’s probably just renovations,” Kathy said to herself. “Breathe… Breathe…” But as the crashes became deafening, she began to wonder if she should run.


Kathy didn’t get the chance. Which a final deafening bang, the floor split open, sending a torrent of dust and debris onto her. “Shit,” Kathy said, “that isn’t renovation!”

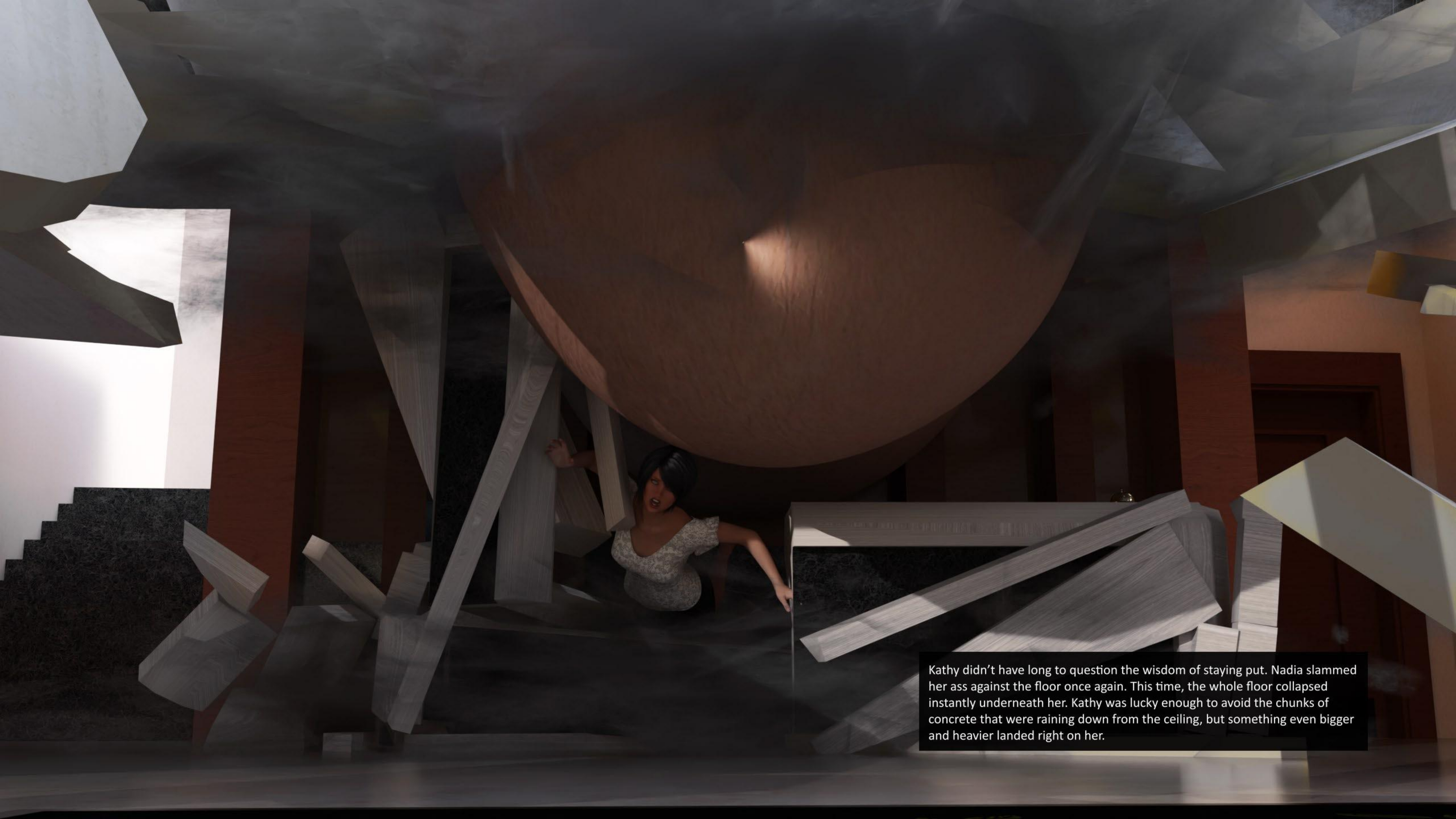


Kathy braced for impact, but when she opened her eyes she was relieved to see the floor above her was holding steady. She had a strange feeling that if she moved an inch, it would somehow cause the whole ceiling to come crashing down, and so she stood as still as she could, even holding her breath.

In the eerie silence, Kathy could just barely make out voices from the floor above.

“Nice one, Nadia!” one voice said. “Let’s see, we started up on the foreign relations floor, so you just fell through… 49 floors! Hey, if you can break through one more floor that’ll make it an even fifty! Unless you don’t think you can break through another floor...”

“Nonsense!” Nadia said, “If there is one thing every elf princess can do, it is smash things with her backside!”


Kathy didn’t have long to question the wisdom of staying put. Nadia slammed her ass against the floor once again. This time, the whole floor collapsed instantly underneath her. Kathy was lucky enough to avoid the chunks of concrete that were raining down from the ceiling, but something even bigger and heavier landed right on her.


Nadia’s fat behind slammed against the ground, cracking the marble floor and instantly crushing the 30-something receptionist into a thick red puree. Several tons of concrete tumbled down onto the ground floor, but Tracey and Jane were mercifully spared.
Amadia



Nadia had plucked the two women up just before she fell, and placed them on top of her, where they were safe from the immense crushing force of her enormous posterior. Being in Nadia's cleavage meant an especially smooth ride for Tracey. Jane had a considerably bumpy one.

"Whee," Tracey exclaimed, "that was awesome! I don't think we can do that again, can we?"

"I am afraid not," Nadia said, "but I'm sure we can have plenty of fun outside! If I can figure out how to get outside, that is."



The building wasn’t very accessible for forty-foot tall giantesses. As much as the elf princess hated to get dirty, Nadia had no choice but to get on all fours and crawl out of the building.



A few minutes later, Nadia wormed her way out, but she was dismayed to find she was covered in dust. “I have disgusting dirt all over me,” Nadia said. “Human dirt, the worst kind of dirt! And worse, she is still alive! Are you sure I cannot kill this one, Tracey?”

Tracey weighed her options. “I mean, you can,” Tracey said, “you just shouldn’t. Her and her boss work for some kind of top secret organization that I don’t even know the name of. I don’t really know who they are, or what kind of power they have, but I think it would be a good idea to keep them around… I mean, if you don’t mind. Besides, there are plenty of other people to step on!”


“How do you humans say… First things first.” Nadia said. “First I take bath, then I step on humans! I do not care about being naked, but being dirty is humiliating for one of my stature!”
“Well,” Tracey said, “you’re probably not going to find a bathtub that’s your size, but there’s a public pool that’s a couple of blocks away. I can show you how to get there…”
“Yes, that will do nicely,” Nadia said. “I will bathe, then I will return to crush these miscreants…”


Before Nadia could even get to her feet, though, a pair of police officers pulled up around the corner. They stepped out of the car and drew their weapons. “Don’t move!” One cop shouted, as he aimed his gun at Nadia’s chest. “Make one move and I’ll shoot!”
“Wait,” Tracey cautioned, “put your guns down! She’s a foreign diplomat! She has diplomatic immunity!”
CANTON
SARYA



"I do not need your help, Tracey," Nadia said, as she rose to her feet. "You stupid humans point your puny guns at me? Do you get what an insult that is to an elf-princess such as myself? To imply that you think I could be hurt with such a tiny weapon? How dare you!"

Tracey turned back towards Nadia, and looked up at the intimidating figure of the 40-foot tall elf. "Nadia," she said, "I know you're upset, but it's probably best for diplomatic relations if you restrain from killing law enforcement officers…"


Without another word, Nadia took a step towards the cops. The mere act of her foot landing shook the ground.With shaking hands, the cop fired off a few rounds, which bounced harmlessly off of Nadia's thigh.
Exasperated, Tracey jogged over to the officers. "What the hell are you doing?" Tracey asked, "I wouldn't do that if I were you, it will just make her mad!"
The officers ignored her warning. "Get back, citizen!" the policewoman said, "or I'll have no choice but to use deadly force!"
EUROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO
APARTMENTS
SERVE
PROTECT
DECKER



"Seriously?" Tracey asked. "Now you're threatening me too? You know what, Nadia, I've had enough. Why don't you step on both of these assholes?"

"With pleasure!" Nadia said, and she took another step. As her enormous heel neared the cop, he screamed and darted back.


The cop wasn't fast enough, and he quickly found Nadia's heel pressing down on his chest, forcing him down onto his knees. He called out in pain as the pressure increased.
SOAD
TEPCO
APARTMENTS
BAR AND GRILL
APARTMENTS
POLICE
ENFORCER
001



Nadia slowly increased the pressure, crushing him little by little. He begged for his life, but his desperate pleas only annoyed the princess. They quickly devolved into a series of agonized screams as Nadia pressed down harder.



Finally, Nadia grew tired of toying with him. She pressed her heel down on him, all at once, instantly flattening everything under the unyielding metallic heel. Blood splattered across the cement. The bloody display sent the remaining onlookers fleeing.

“Eww!” Tracey said as she recoiled back with disgust. A single drop of blood landed on her face, which she frantically brushed off.


Nadia wasted no time finishing off the other cop. “You are next for the squishing, bitch,” Nadia said as she raised her heel above the woman.
“No, please,” the woman begged, “I have a--”
But before she could finish her sentence, Nadia brought her heel down.



Nadia didn't put her full weight on the woman at first. She didn't need to. Even with lighter force, the woman was quickly and mercilessly crushed under Nadia's heel. The first stomp flattened the woman's ribcage, but the giant elf wasn't satisfied. She raised her foot a few feet into the air and brought it down once again with more force, until nothing was left of the woman's upper body but a thin red paste.

"Umm, wow," Tracey said nervously, "that's a whole lot of blood..."



Nadia turned back and stared down at Tracey, with Jane still in her hand. “That is all you humans really are,” Nadia said. “Just a bunch of blood and guts. You all think you are soooo special. ‘Ooh, I have husband. Ooh, I have cat. Ooh, I have sex doll.’ But you are not so special. And I know that, because when I squish you, all of you turn into the same red goo.”

“That’s, umm, quite a philosophy,” Tracey said. “A bit nihilistic, though, don’t you think? I mean, I admit I enjoyed seeing you flatten some of my co-workers, but I’m a little more than red goo!”

“Oh, uhh…” Nadia fumbled for words as she looked quizzically at Tracey. “I didn’t mean you are not special. I just meant, you know, everyone else. An elf princess likes you, that makes you quite special among humans, yes? Now come on and hop on my foot, I need to go to this pool to wash up, and you’re too slow to keep up!”



"Sit on your… foot?" Tracey asked. "That seems a little dangerous, and bloody, but… okay." Tracey nervously approached Nadia's foot, which was taller than she was, at least in a heel. She kept her chin up, so it was easier to ignore the remains of the police officer under the heel, and she climbed onto Nadia's foot.



"Hey, this isn't so bad," Tracey said, as she shimmied onto Nadia's foot. "It's actually kind of comfortable. But… what if I fall off while you're walking and you step on me by accident?"

"Then you will die," Nadia said, "so hold on tight, and do not fall!"

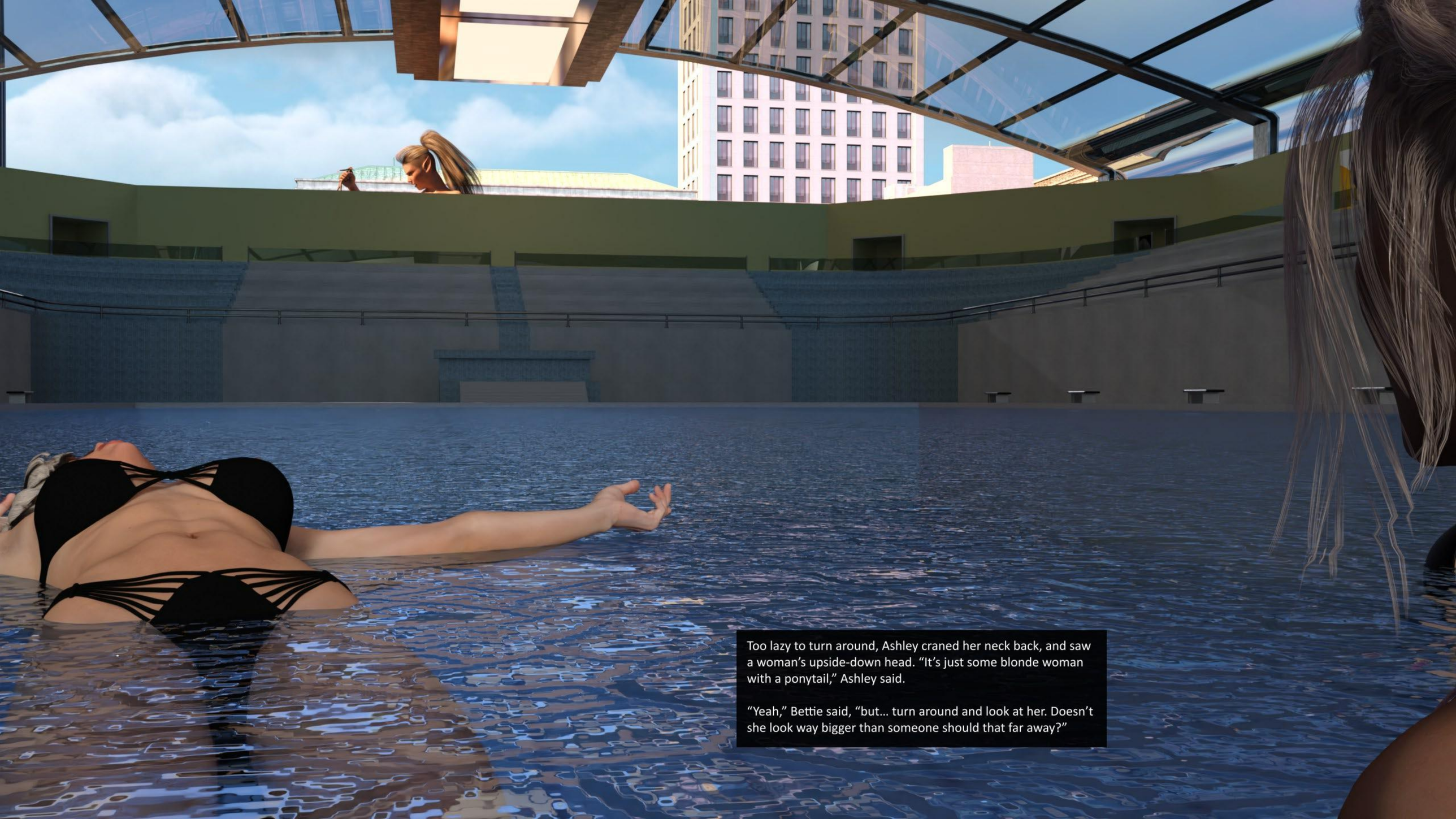
"Oh, okay," Tracey said, "that's really reassuring. But, umm… why don't you just pick me up, like you're doing with Jane?"


"Because I wanted to give you front-row seat if I step on anyone," Nadia said. "Besides, I always like to keep hand free when I am big, in case I decide to eat someone on short notice! Now where is this pool you speak of?"
"It's just a couple blocks down that way," Tracey said, "you can't miss it!"
"Then I will waste no more time!" Nadia exclaimed. She walked down the street, and everyone in her way fled away as fast as they could.
SUMMER
STOP
ONLY


The pool was a few blocks away from Alma's rampage, far enough that it sounded scarcely louder than street noise, and a few friends were still swimming like everything was normal. A blonde woman in a red bikini sauntered onto the diving board without a care in the world.


"Come on, Betty, jump in, the water is warm!" Ashley said, as she lazily swam on her back.
"That's what you said about Lake Ontario, and I was shivering for hours!" Betty said. "You're lucky I wanna swim, because I don't trust a word out of that mouth of yours!"
"Oh my god, you two!" Diana said. "Are you gonna talk smack, or are you gonna jump in?"
"I'm gonna jump!" Betty said, and she dove headfirst into the pool.


“Hey, you’re right, the water’s not half-bad!” Bettie said, as she dog-paddled.
“Yeah, and we’re like the only ones here,” Ashley said. “You picked a good day to come here!”
“I always have good luck with these things, Bettie said, “and I knew you guys could use a good swim. Although Diana doesn’t even need to swim to stay afloat with those new floatation devices of hers!”
“Oh, stop!” Diana said, looking down at her new implants. “The husband got me these for my birthday… but I think they’re more of a gift for him than anything!”
But Bettie was scarcely paying attention to what her friend was saying. Her gaze had turned to something off in the distance, something her mind couldn’t fully make sense of. “Hey,” Bettie said to her friends, “what’s going on over there?”


Too lazy to turn around, Ashley craned her neck back, and saw a woman's upside-down head. "It's just some blonde woman with a ponytail," Ashley said.
"Yeah," Bettie said, "but… turn around and look at her. Doesn't she look way bigger than someone should that far away?"


"It's gotta be something else," Diana said. "Some kind of hologram, or something. It's the big city, don't they have those everywhere now?"


"What? No they don't have holograms everywhere!" Bettie shouted.
"Geez, Bettie," Diana said, "it's not actually real! Are you really that scared of a hologram?"
"Are you two serious?" Bettie shouted. "She's right there, and she's coming this way! That's not a fucking hologram, look at it! It's big, and it's getting closer!"



The pool was open-air, so Nadia was able to slip in without smashing through any walls or windows. She ducked under the ceiling, and sat on the wall, which was thankfully strong enough to support her weight. The whole time Tracey, who had been clinging to her heel for dear life the entire time, breathed a deep sigh of relief.

Nadia, though, wasn't so happy. "Tracey, did you know there are humans in this pool?"

"Umm, yeah?" Tracey said quizzically. "I mean, that's the whole point of a pool, why else would we have them?"

"I suppose I did not think about it," Nadia said, "but it seems somewhat unsanitary to wash myself in a pool that humans have been swimming in! At least there are not too many of them, and for humans they look pretty clean… and tasty…"


Tracey climbed off of Nadia's heel, and snuck a look at the swimmers. "You think they look tasty, huh?" Tracey asked. "Well, if you're feeling hungry, I know better than to try and stop you. Eat up, just don't be surprised if they taste a bit like chlorine..."



"Do you think I am some sort of culinary coward?" Nadia asked. "I have tasted the cuisine of every land in the realms. I am not afraid of your weak human spices!"

"Chlorine isn't a spi… you know what, suit yourself" Tracey said, "Do whatever you want to do, I just have one request. If you do eat them… can I watch?"

"But of course," Nadia said, "you can do whatever you want with those little eyes of yours. Just politely refrain from masturbating while you are on job, of course. I like my employees to have some decorum!"

"Oh, uh, yeah," Tracey said, "that won't be a problem."



On the far side of the pool, Bettie was on the verge of convincing her friends that Nadia was real. “See!” Bettie said, “she moved, and the water shaked! Holograms can’t make the water shake!”

“Oh my god,” Diana said, “I think you might actually be right! But how can someone be so *big*?”

“I have no idea,” Bettie said, “but she’s coming this way, and we need to get the hell out of here!”


"Yeah, I wouldn't try to run if I were you," Tracey said. "See, this here is Princess Nadia, and she wanted some extra companions for her bathtime! You wouldn't want to upset the princess by running away, would you?"


Nadia was annoyed by Tracey's little speech, and as she plunked her ass into the pool she turned back and scowled at her tiny friend ."Are you going to tell everyone I am a princess?" Nadia asked. "I thought it might be fun to try and blend in, see if I can pass myself off as one of the locals, but I guess that is out now!"
Tracey bowed her head. "Sorry, Nadia," she said, "I didn't think about that."
"Of course not!" Nadia said, "you humans never think! No wonder you are all so tiny! Well, since they already know who Nadia is, I may as well go and grab them!"


Nadia dove across the pool on all fours. The pool was too shallow for her to swim, so she crawled her way over to the terrified trio.
“Oh god,” Bettie screamed, “she’s coming for us!“


The women fled and squirmed, but Nadia’s fingers were as quick as they were strong, and Nadia was not fond of letting her prey go free. She plucked them up with one hand and held them firmly, though she was careful to not squeeze so much that she would break them. She wanted them intact… at least for the time being.


NO PREVIEW AVAILABLE
"You are mine now, little humans," Nadia said, as she stared down at the women in her hand. "Do not squirm so much just yet, you will need that energy for other things..."



Nadia made her way back to the deep end of the pool, and reclined in the corner next to Tracey. She opened her hand and plopped the trio of women onto her chest. Bettie stared anxiously up at Nadia's smile, which she couldn't help but notice was wide enough to swallow her with ease.

"What are you going to do with us?!" Bettie blurted out. "You're not going to…"

"Eat you?" Nadia asked. "Well, yes I was going to. But now that I think about it… I could use some help cleaning dirt off my body! Can you help me make with the scrubbing? Or would you rather I just eat you?"

"I'll scrub, I'll scrub!" Bettie insisted. Tracey grabbed some soap and rags from the janitor's closet, and the women washed Nadia's enormous breasts and thighs like their lives depended on it. Which they did.

Nadia's gaze turned towards Ashley, who was busily scrubbing away at her right thigh. The petite blonde got an uneasy feeling, like someone was watching her, and she couldn't help but look back up at Nadia. The elf was indeed staring at her with an intense gaze. It was a gaze that she hoped was merely suspicious but suspected was, in a very literal sense, hungry.

Ashley smiled back uneasily, doing her best to act like everything was normal, even though this was perhaps the most terrifying and dangerous situation she'd ever been in. Or, at least, it should have felt terrifying. In fact, it was all so surreal that she could scarcely muster up more than a faint, distant impression of fear.

"I like the way you move when you scrub, human," Nadia said. "Scrub faster, I want to really see those tasty little arms of yours…"

"Of course! I mean, of course, Princess!" Ashley sputtered, and she busily scrubbed as fast as she could.





Bettie and Diana busily scrubbed away on Nadia's collars. Diana rested her knees on Nadia's bountiful breasts, but Bettie, who was in a far more precarious position on Nadia's arm, and was as focused on maintaining their balance as she was with cleaning. Bettie was afraid that falling into the water might draw the elf's attention, which was something she was happy to not have. For the moment, at least, Nadia's gaze seemed fixed on Diana, and while Bettie didn't wish her friend ill, her biggest concern was her own life.


NO PREVIEW AVAILABLE
“You are quite the curvaceous little thing,” Nadia said to Diana. “Are those what you humans call… implants?”
“Oh, umm, yeah,” Diana said nervously. “My husband got them for me. It was a birthday present for me, but really for me--I mean, for him, and--”


"Okay, time for cleaning is now over!" Nadia announced. She plucked Diana off her breast with her free hand and thrust back and plopped her thick, heavy ass on the pool floor behind her. "You did very good," Nadia said to Diana, "but I have other needs for filling..."
"A-are you sure?!" Diana asked nervously. She had more than an inkling of what needs Nadia planned to fill. "W-we only cleaned a little bit of you, and--"


“Little human,” Nadia interjected, “did you know us elves have a smell sense that is one hundred times better than your pathetic human noses?”
“N-no,” Diana said, “I didn’t even know elves were real until just now! That’s umm, interesting…”
“I can smell your cunt,” Nadia said, “and it smells sweet… It makes me hungry...”



“Oh no, don’t eat me! Please! I’ll do anything” Diana screamed. Her friends were too silent to speak up, and they watched in terrified silence as Nadia lifted Diana closer to her enormous mouth.

“You think I will eat you?” Nadia asked. “You humans think I am spooky monster from storybook, no? Just because I am quite big, and have teeth that could chomp you in two?” Nadia’s attempt to assuage Diana only elicited another round of terrified screams. “Oh, no no no, don’t be afraid. I’m not going to eat you. I just want a taste. A little taste, that’s all. A little taste of your pussy, and then a little taste of the rest. And if I get a little hungry after this taste, well, that cannot be helped…”


Nadia slipped Diana’s head between her eager lips. Her hungry tongue licked the side of Diana’s face, and the tip of her tongue soon found its way between Diana’s bountiful cleavage. The taste of chlorine did little to dissuade Nadia’s hunger, and she slid the woman in deeper.


Nadia stopped for a minute with Diana's hips bobbing just outside of her mouth. With her lips holding Diana's ass in place, Nadia slipped her tongue into the woman's pink bikini bottom, and then, with effortless force, snapped it open. With that impediment removed there was nothing to stop Nadia's tongue from gliding over every square inch of Diana's nether regions, greedily slurping up every last drop of pussy juice from the terrified woman.


Once there was nothing left, Nadia leaned her head back and slurped down the rest of Diana. Her little legs kicked wildly as they disappeared down between Nadia's lips.


Finally, only the woman's feet stuck out, and Nadia happily sucked those down as well.
"No!" Bettie screamed, finally working up the nerve to say something. It was too late, and just as she stretched her hand out in protest, Diana's toes slipped between Nadia's lips, never to be seen again.


"I need more," Nadia said. Her gaze turned to Ashley, and the giant elf reached out towards the petite woman with an outstretched hand. "Oh god, no!" Ashley screamed. She scuttled backwards and tumbled off the side of Nadia's thigh, but the elf woman's hand grabbed her before she hit the ground.


“You look tasty too,” Nadia said, looking over Ashley like a fresh piece of meat. “I thought you were all skin and bone, but you have fat little butt… I would like to feel you ride my tongue…”

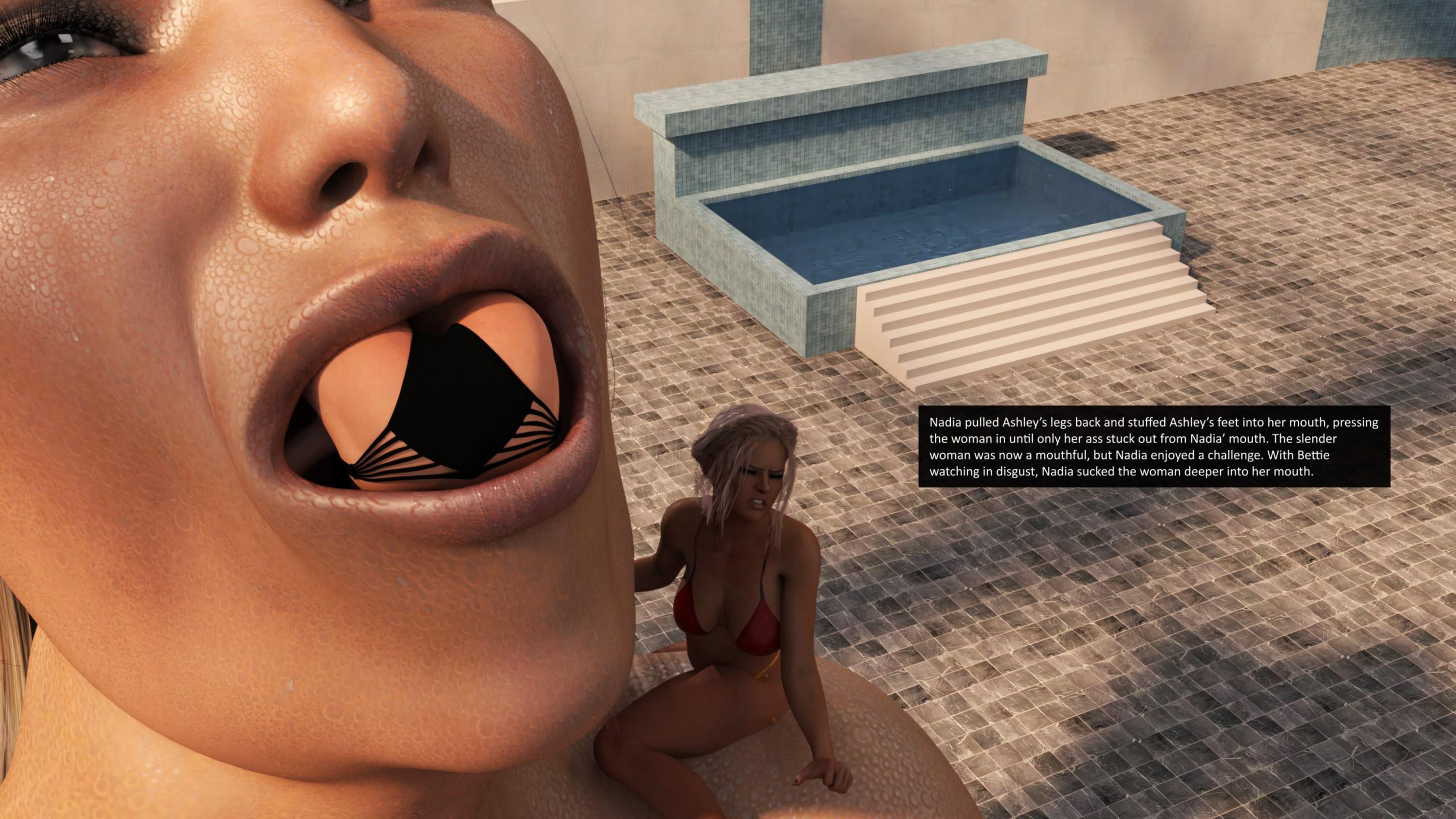


Nadia lifted the woman into her mouth, once again headfirst. Ashley kicked and flailed madly as she approached Nadia's gaping maw, but with only a single finger and her thumb on either side of the woman's hips, Nadia held the woman firmly in place.

"Do not struggle, so much, little morsel," Nadia said, "it is undignified, even for human…"


“This isn’t happening, this isn’t happening, this isn’t happening...” Ashley repeated to herself like a mantra, though the words became less convincing with each repetition.
“It is real,” Nadia said absent-mindedly. “I eat you now. Is no big deal. I do it all the time.”
“Let her go!” Bettie shouted. “You can’t do this! I don’t care if you’re royalty, and, umm, giant, can’t just eat people!”


"Oh, but I can though," Nadia said, just before she slipped Ashley's head into her mouth. The woman's slender upper body fit easily into her mouth, so Nadia decided to try something she hadn't done before.


Nadia pulled Ashley's legs back and stuffed Ashley's feet into her mouth, pressing the woman in until only her ass stuck out from Nadia' mouth. The slender woman was now a mouthful, but Nadia enjoyed a challenge. With Bettie watching in disgust, Nadia sucked the woman deeper into her mouth.


With her legs still folder back, Nadia swallowed Ashley whole. Lesser women would have choked, even at Nadia's size, but the princess had an uncanny talent for swallowing things that seemed far too big for her. After a brief moment of trepidation, Nadia swallowed, and the thick lump that was Ashley made its way down her throat.



"Mmm, not bad," Nadia said. "I like this spice you humans have, your cuisine is not as tasteless as I thought. How do you say it, Chlor-ine? It gives humans a nice little zest. I take it you humans have it with your food quite often, eh Jane?"

"I'm not dignifying that with an answer," Jane said with a resigned sigh.

"Oh, but of course," Nadia said, "I forgot you must be too poor to afford spices. No offense, pathetic human."


"None taken," Jane said. "You know, though, if you're done with all the... people eating, maybe we could get back on the topic of diplomacy? If there's any way we could call off your sister, that would be greatly appreciated..."
"Hey," Tracey said, "Nadia is taking a well-deserved break from her negotiations earlier! Don't hassle her, she works on her own schedule!"


“Thank you, Tracey, but I can handle,” Nadia said, stretching out her legs. “Nadia is big girl, she can take care of self. And speak of which, Nadia has another need which could use handling…”
“Oh,” Tracey said, “well if you need any help with that I’m happy to assist…”
“That will not be necessary,” Nadia said. “This one will do quite nicely…”


Without warning, Nadia dropped her right leg onto the poolside, right where Tracey was standing. Tracey jumped back at the last second, and narrowly avoided getting crushed by Nadia's shins, which was as thick and as heavy as a tree trunk.
"Jesus," Stacey exclaimed, "you almost killed me!"


Nadia didn't even bother to look at Stacey to make sure she was okay. "You are fine, but you must watch yourself better," Nadia said. "You are so tiny, and Nadia is very big, so try to pay some attention, okay?"
Nadia's attention was on Jane, who she slipped between her thighs. She stared down at the diplomat, a powerful woman who Nadia seemed to take a perverse pleasure in reducing to a sex toy.


"Mmm…" Nadia moaned, as she rubbed Jane's face against her clit. "You are not so useless after all. You are quite good at filling my holes…" She slipped Jane's body between the lips of her labia, parting them and opening the way to her wet, warm pussy.
VIEW AVAILABLE


“This isn’t the worst hole I’ve been inside of today,” Jane muttered to herself, as Nadia positioned her. She closed her eyes and braced for impact as Nadia positioned her head in front of the cavernous pussy opening.


Jane’s legs stiffened with apprehension as Nadia pushed her deeper in. Nadia wasn’t slow, or gentle. She slipped Jane between her pussy lips and shoved her body up into her own tight, waiting crevice.



As Nadia pleasured herself with Jane, Alma could sense her sister's pleasure. The towering elf made haste as she stomped across the city, utterly indifferent to the countless people she was flattening with her every step.


Nadia could likewise sense her sister's presence nearing, though she hardly needed a sixth sense to detect her gigantic younger sister. The loudening boom of her footsteps was herald enough, as were the screams that rang out across the city.


O PREVIEW AVAILABLE
Alma ducked down to get a better look at Nadia. “Hey there, big sister!” Alma said excitedly. “It looks like you are having fun exterminating the miserable human wretches?”


“Mmm, yes sister,” Nadia moaned. “I am very good…” Nadia’s eyes rolled back, and her eyelids twitched as she was overtaken with pure, raw, overwhelming sexual pleasure. Bettie held tight onto her shoulder as Nadia’s body rocked and convulsed with ecstasy.


Nadia pressed two fingers against Jane's thigh. She moved the smaller woman deeper into her pussy, thrusting the woman's body in and out rhythmically, before a devious smile crossed Nadia's lips. With a laugh, she pressed Jane's feet into her ass.


With her upper body and legs trapped inside of two different orifices, Jane let out a series of curses that were muffled by Nadia's muff. Jane tried to wriggle free, but Nadia's tight pussy and ass held onto her with a grip that was too strong to escape. Eventually, she accepted her fate, and did her best to relax and conserve the limited air supply inside of Nadia's pussy.


Nadia threw her head back as she finally came with a wild, earth-shattering orgasm. Her sister watched in the distance. Alma was annoyed that she came too late to truly join in, but she still took vicarious pleasure in seeing her sister enjoy herself. She knew what Nadia liked to do after sex, and so she made sure to have a snack ready.



Sure enough, Nadia didn't even wait for her orgasm to finish before she reached out to grab Bettie. Alma knew exactly where this was going, and she licked the police car with anticipation.

"No please," Bettie pleaded, "let me go! I'll do anything! I'll be your slave! I'll…"


“I do not need a slave, woman,” Nadia said with a sly smile. “I already have Stacey. What I need is food, and you will feel quite nice in my belly, I think.”


“Please,” Bettie pleaded, “I have connections! I can get you money, women, anything!”
Nadia grabbed onto the woman, who screamed and flailed in her grip. “I have dealt with many people who had far more power than you, little woman. I killed some of them just for fun, when I was not even hungry. If I were not hungry, perhaps I would let you go. But I must eat, and you look oh so appetizing…”


APARTMENT
When Nadia raised Bettie above her head, the woman's terrified screams grew even louder. Nadia laughed at the display and licked her chops. "You are going to be my food, little human," Nadia said. "It might be good to accept that."


APARTMENTS
Without further ado, Nadia slipped the woman's feet into her mouth. Bettie was a fighter, and it took a few attempts for Nadia to force the woman's legs between her lips, but in the end Nadia won, as she always did.


Across the street, Alma watched the display with pleasure as she idly munched on the hood of the police car, savoring the screams of the terrified police officers inside. She too liked to play with her food, and she enjoyed taunting and teasing her prey before she ultimately ate them.


Nadia took her time sucking Bettie down. She relished her prey's struggle, and took pleasure in running her tongue all over the woman's curvaceous body.


Nadia was in the mood for a challenge, and Bettie delivered. The tiny blonde fought with all her might, digging her hands into Nadia's cheeks and pushing hard against them, trying to push herself out of Nadia's mouth.


Bettie was only able to hold on for so long because Nadia was going easier. Eventually, Nadia's amusement was outweighed by her hunger, and when she sucked the woman down more forcefully Bettie was instantly overpowered. She disappeared between Nadia's lips, screaming and cursing while Nadia smugly smiled and sucked.


Nadia wasn’t yet ready to swallow the blonde woman, though. She wanted to savor her a bit longer, to really taste her. And so, after running her tongue all over the woman’s body, Nadia bit into her. Just a bit at first, to get a bit of the copper taste of blood, but she decided to bite again, and harder, and then harder still. The woman soon went quiet and stopped struggling, but Nadia chewed and chewed, while Alma watched with cruel delight.


The two sisters enjoyed their meals together. Nadia savored the blonde, chewing her food for a moment longer before finally swallowing. Meanwhile, Alma idly chewed on the police car, delighting in the horror of the two cops trapped inside.



Alma soon grew impatient. The metal of the car wasn't the most pleasant thing to use as a chew toy, and she decided that she'd just assume to swallow the cops alive. She tilted her head back and sucked down the police car, which easily fit into her cavernous maw.


Alma playfully ran her tongue over the car one last time. A cruel fate awaited the two officers inside, and imaging their plight brought a wicked smile to Alma's face.


Alma swallowed, and the car finally disappeared down her throat, along with the two officers. Almost as soon as she swallowed the car, she forgot about them. A distant noise caught Alma's attention, and the towering giantess got up to investigate.


Nadia was so engrossed with her own pleasure that she scarcely noticed her sister leaving. After swallowing Bettie, the princess felt a sense of all-pervading satisfaction. “Mmm,” she moaned, “those blonde women really hit the spot…”


Nadia got a strange but pleasant tingling sensation in her chest. She grabbed onto her own immense breasts, and soon realized that they seemed to be getting heavier by the second.


Nadia looked down at her breasts, surprised by their unexpected growth. “I guess those human women went straight to my tits,” Nadia said. “I must eat more blondes in future!”


“Oh wow,” Tracey said, “those are gigantic!” She couldn’t help but stare at Nadia’s enormous bust. “I mean, they were huge before, but wow!”


Nadia got up on one knee, and looked down at Tracey. “Yes,” Nadia said, “I am quite sexual and majestic to look at. I know this already. In other matters, do you wish catch ride on feet?”


“Sure,” Tracey said, as she made her way over to Nadia. “But… I wanted to ask you about something you said earlier. When you were talking to that last blonde girl before you ate her, I think you said something that sort of implied that I was your.. slave? I’m not, like, your slave... Am I?”


“Of course you are not slave!” Nadia shouted. “Nadia does not take just anyone as slave. A slave will not be killed unless they disobey… usually. A slave has certain privileges. You have no such privileges, Tracey. You are not my slave. You are below that.”
“Oh, well that’s reassuring,” Tracey said. “Thanks, I guess. So I’m, what, a pet?”



Nadia stood tall, and stared down at Tracey with a regal bearing. “Do not flatter yourself by saying you are my pet. A pet is nurtured and cared for for years. You… you are more like a strange bug that I find in grass. I play with you now, and when I grow bored maybe I put you in little cage... or maybe I step on you. But right now, I like you. And I think it may stay that way if you learn to not ask so many questions, no?”

“Point taken, I’ll ease up on the questions,” Tracey said as she climbed once more onto Nadia’s heel.


Stacey was already getting more comfortable sitting on Nadia's heel. She leaned back and nestled in, holding firm onto one of the straps for safety. "You know," Stacey said, "I don't know if you care what a mere human thinks, but I like you too."


ABLE
"That is very nice," Nadia said with an eye-roll. "It is always reassuring to know you are popular among the insects." And with that, Nadia stepped onto the empty bleachers, climbed over the edge of the pool building and walked back into the streets.


The second Nadia hopped out of the pool, she was immediately overwhelmed by the sheer number of people who were running around on the streets. She was so preoccupied with them that she didn't even notice her sister standing behind her.
"The people in this city are so disgusting," Nadia said. "They are like little diseased vermin...and I thought your diplomats were bad. Are all your commoners like this?"
"Umm, I guess, yeah," Tracey said awkwardly.
ASIAN FOOD
EMPIRE HOTEL
HOTEL
LIQUORS
CUT PRICE LIQUORS
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"Hey you! Vermin!" Nadia shouted. "Look at me! You run from me in terror? You are right to fear my gigantic boots. Look upon them, and see your doom, you curs! Nadia will crush every one of you with these boots!"
EMPIRE HOTEL
LIQUORS
PAY DAY LOANS
CUT PRICE LIQUORS
ASIAN FOOD
SALE 75%


Nadia cracked her neck and stretched her back, doing her best to limber up in preparation for chasing the crowd down. But before she could so much as take a single step, a much larger boot landed on the building behind her. In a single step, Alma flattened the entire building.
ASIAN FOOD
SALE
-25%



Nadia was startled by the noise. She jumped back and turned around, and was shocked to see a titanic boot that was bigger than her entire body smashing a building just a few feet away from her.

“Hey!” Nadia shouted, “watch where you are going, little sister, you nearly step on me! I am supposed to do the stomping, not be stomped!”


But Nadia's anger amused Alma. "I did not even see you there, 'big' sister!" Alma said with another chuckle. "Maybe if you do not wish to be crushed along with the humans, you should not be so tiny like them! Why do you not grow bigger, sister?"


“I have been growing!” Nadia shouted back. “I will grow, just wait! I’ll grow as big as you! No, bigger!”



"Now this I would like to see," Alma said with a laugh. "I've always wanted my 'big' sister to get big. But until then, try and stay out of my way, okay sister? I would not want to have to wipe you off my shoe!" With another hearty chuckle, Alma walked off into the distance, eager to chase down more fleeing people.


"She's just too big," Nadia said. "I can't be out on the streets like this until I grow bigger. I need somewhere to go, somewhere safe, where I can find more humans to eat… but I am too big to fit in buildings now…"
"You know what," Tracey said, "there's a little place called the Kooper Hills Mall..."



Just a few minutes later, they were there.

“You say there will be hills, and yet I see no hills. What is so great about this place?” Nadia asked.

“It’s the worst mall in the Tri-State area,” Tracey said. “Some of the worst, most classless people you’ll ever see shop here. You couldn’t ask for a better place to find people to step on.”



As Nadia approached the mall, though, she quickly realized that the building was shorter than she was. “It’s too small,” Nadia said. “I won’t fit! And there’s no way inside. This stupid wall is in the way.”

“Not with that attitude!” Tracey said. “Come on, you’ve got to be what, fifty feet tall? Are you really gonna let a stupid concrete wall stop you?”


“Perhaps I can get in,” Nadia said. “I will think about it.” She walked closer to the building, and got a look at the people inside, who were still blissfully unaware of the titanic elf just outside.


"So many people!" Nadia said excitedly. "Okay, I guess I will kick my way in!"
"Okay," Tracey said, "just make sure you kick with the other foot, okay?"
KOOPER HILLS MALL
JP TECHNOLOGIES


"Oh, umm, yes," Nadia said. She reversed her stance to kick with the foot that Tracey wasn't currently sitting on. "Here we go now. One, and two, and three… Kick!"


Nadia’s kick smashed down the entire wall, sending huge chunks of concrete flying and filling the building with clouds of smoke and cinder dust. The terrified crowds ran for cover for the falling debris.



"Oh god," run!" a man yelled. People scattered into stores, desperate to get away from the enormous elf who was clearly out for blood.


"Stupid bridge," Nadia said. "All these stupid things in my way. You will not stop Nadia so easily!"
Tracey's eyes widened as she realized what Nadia was about to do. "Waitwaitwaitwaitwait! Use your other--"



Nadia brought her heel down on the bridge, smashing it into a hundred chunks of concrete.

"...your other foot," Tracey said with a resigned sigh. She had been lucky enough to survive unscathed, but it had been a pretty terrifying ordeal.


"I smashed stupid barriers," Nadia said. "Now I just need smash stupid people." Crowds of people screamed in terror as Nadia neared them, and her immense size became fully apparent.
"So, tell me, Tracey," Nadia said, "who do I step on first?"


“Ooh, I get to decide?” Tracey asked. “This is fun! Okay, let’s see, a bunch of schubbly looking dudes… I mean, definitely step on them, but…”


Tracey's gaze turned to someone else, a redheaded woman in a striped red and black dress. "Wait, a second,is that...? Oh my god, I think it is!"


“Is who?” Nadia asked.
“Tara. Tara Stevens,” Tracey said, “A girl I went to school with. She was a total bitch. Here and her friends were always being mean to me. I’ve wanted to get back at her for ages, and now I’ve got the perfect thing to do it with!”
“Very well,” Nadia said. “I will make her regret upsetting you.”


“Hey! Tara Stevens! Yes, you!” Nadia said, her lips tightening into a sharp scowl. “You think you can mess with my friend Tracey? Well I will show you what happens to those who mess with the friends of Princess Nadia!”


The situation had been horrifying enough already, but knowing that the rampaging giantess was taking orders from the girl she bullied in high school made the situation even more nightmarish. “Oh my god, T-Tracey?” she said. “From high school? Please don’t hurt me. I’m so sorry for everything I did…”


"Oh yeah?" Tracey asked. "Name one thing you're sorry about."
"I-I don't know," Tara stammered. "I-it was years ago, I haven't thought about you in years!"
"Wrong answer," Tracey said. "Nadia, would you mind taking another step forward?"


“With pleasure!” Nadia said. The titanic elf lifted her heel above Tara, who was screaming incoherently with terror. “You want Nadia to smash her?” Nadia asked.
“Not too fast,” Tracey said. “Just… take your time, okay? I want to savor this. I’ve fantasized about getting revenge on her for a long time.”


As it turned out, Nadia didn’t have to push Tara over. The terrified redhead fell down entirely on her own, tumbling back onto the as Nadia’s heel slowly approached.


"Yeah!" Tracey cheered. "Bring 'er down, nice and slow!" Nadia happily complied, slowly bringing her heel down onto Tara.
"Wait," Tara pleaded, "please, Tracey, you have to rethink this! I'm sorry! I'm sorry for everything!"



"You're a few years too late for a big apology, bitch!" Tracey said. She rode Nadia's heel like a bucking bronco, pumping her fist in the air and kicking her legs up madly. "You were a big bitch to me, but now my big friend is gonna squish the bitch! Bring the hammer down!"



Nadia pressed her heel down on Tara, pinning her body against the ground. It was an unusually delicate touch for Nadia, and yet it was still enough to knock the wind out of Tara and dislocate her shoulder in the process.“Tracey,” Tara said, “please…”

Tara’s evident pain did little to make Tracey more sympathetic. She smugly gloated as she stared down at her former classmate. “Maybe if you’d been just a little nicer,” Tracey said, “I might consider helping you out. But I don’t see why I should be nice to the person who nicknamed me ‘Two-faced Tracey!”


“This woman called my insect ‘Two-faced’?” Nadia asked. “How dare she! I will crush her into goo!”
“No, please, don’t!” Tara begged.
Tracey burst into laughter. “Boy, you can dish it out but you sure can’t take it, can you?” Tracey asked.


“I gave you a nickname! In frickin’ high school!” Tara pleaded. “I said I was sorry! And you’re still going to have, uhh, whatever the hell she is crush me to death because of that?”
“Yup!” Tracey said, and Nadia pressed just a little harder.
“Please,” Tara said, “I’ll do anything…”


Tracey’s cruel smile made it immediately clear that she wasn’t going to be forgiven. “Smash that bitch,” Tracey said.

Nadia pressed down on her heel with all the force she could muster, flattening Tara's midsection.

"Yeah, that's right!" Tracey shouted. "You thought you were hot shit in high school, but see who's in charge now? Tracey is, bitch!"


For good measure, Nadia put all weight on her right foot, reducing the woman’s torso to a gooey red mess.
Tracey leaned back and sighed with content. “You know, they say revenge just leaves you feeling empty,” Tracey said, “but you know what? That felt pretty fucking great. Was it good for you two?”



For good measure, Nadia put all weight on her right foot, reducing the woman's torso to a gooey red mess.

Tracey leaned back and sighed with content. "You know, they say revenge just leaves you feeling empty," Tracey said, "but you know what? That felt pretty fucking great. Was it good for you too, Nadia?"


CINEMAS
"Oh, maybe just a little," Nadia admitted, as she slumped down onto her knees. "I suppose there is something nice about being able to step on human quickly, without even trying. I wonder what it is like to be tall as skyscraper… Tall as Alma… To take a single step and crush dozens underfoot…"


CINEMAS
Theaters
"That kind of power... To have entire nations fear me... I want it... I need it..." As Nadia continued her monologue, she slipped her hand between her thighs, and caressed herself.


“I feel the warmth within me once more. It is happening again!” Nadia said excitedly. Tracey watched as Nadia’s already-enormous body stretched upwards.


As the growth spurt slowed, Nadia leaned back and rested her arms on the walkway behind her. “Not bad, as you humans say,” Nadia said. “Is over a little quick, but I am big enough to wreck some of the real havocs now!”
CINEMAS
Theaters


Nadia soon realized her growth spurt wasn't yet finished. She looked up at the skylight, which was rapidly growing closer. "Bigger, bigger, bigger still... Okay, maybe this is big enough for now!"


As her growth spurt finally stopped, Nadia looked around the confines of the mall, which she now barely fit inside of. “Silly humans,” Nadia complained, “you build things so small. I will have to destroy all of this, if I am going to build a palace that is fit for a princess. But first, I will have to get out of tiny human mall...”


All around the mall, survivors were running or hiding or licking their wounds, but Nadia paid them no mind. Her only concern was getting out, in the most dignified way possible.
“Are you going to be okay?” Tracey asked. “You look like you might be a little bit… stuck…”



"Stuck? That is nonsense, an elf princess cannot be stuck, for nothing can contain her!" Nadia insisted. "I simply have not yet decided on the best way to smash this weak human building."

"Well," Tracey said, "if you're not in a hurry… There might be some fun to have inside the mall, even at this size. And then you can outgrow it for real!"

"Yes," Nadia said, "I do like plan!"


END
OF
PART
3

DIPLOMACY SUCKS III

NADIA SIZE COMARISON




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