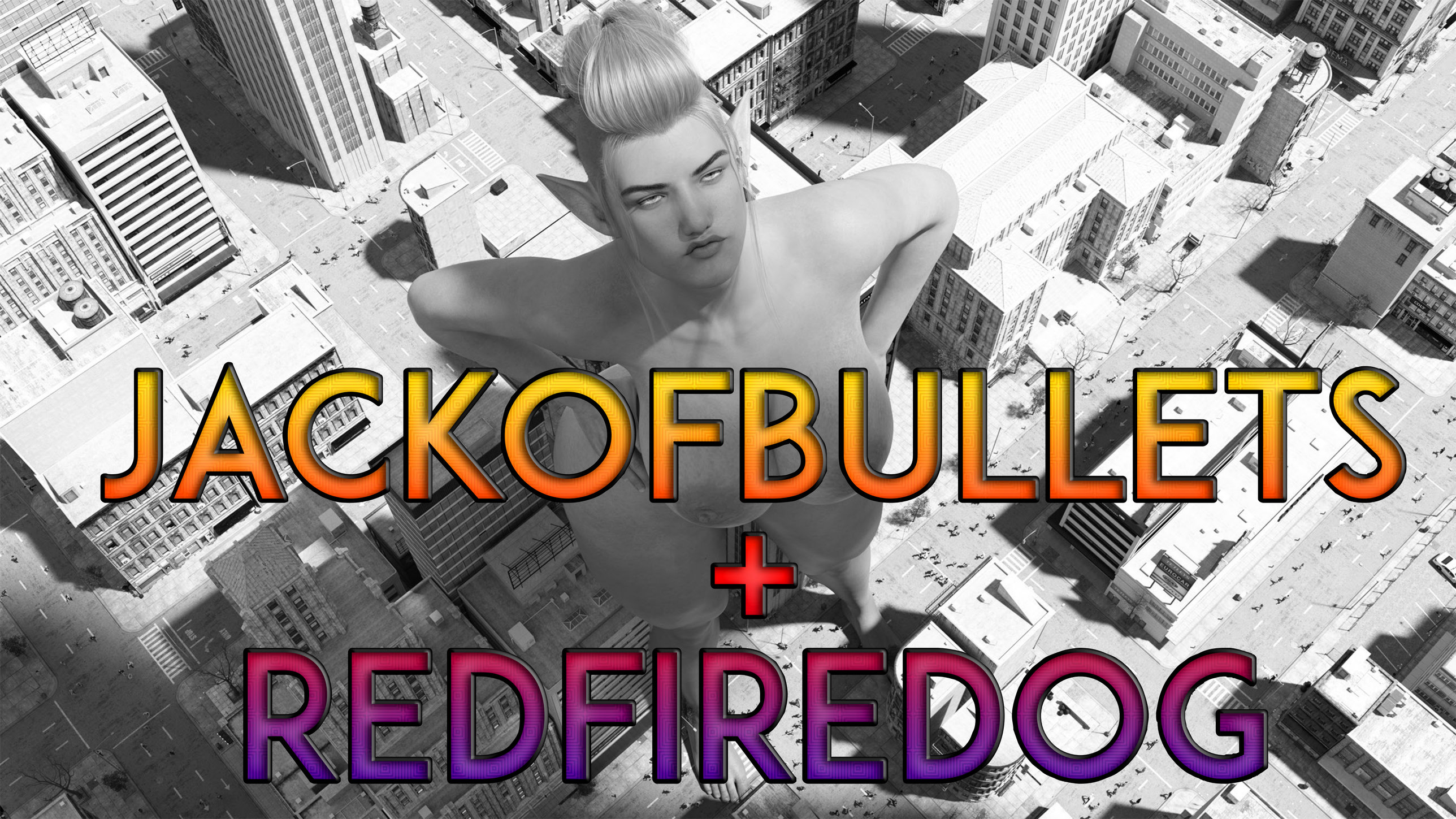

DIPLOMACY SUCKS
PART 5


JACKOFBULLETS
+
REDFIREDOG


The blonde giantess shifted her weight, making the ground shake. Even her most casual movements couldn't help but cause widespread destruction now. Countless terrified people in the crowds far below stumbled from the quake, but Nadia paid them no mind. Despite her incredible size, her eyes were focused upwards, towards the one and only person who could possibly cast her in shadow.
"You have the nerve to call me a half-breed?" Nadia asked through heavy-lidded eyes, hands situated on her hips in annoyance. "You think so little of your own flesh and blood, simply because I am half-human?"


"We are half-siblings, and nothing more." Alma said to the woman she utterly dwarfed in a mocking tone. "Understand, dear sister: I do not mean to be cruel, but you should remember your place. You are not a proper full-blooded elf. Merely half. As such, that makes you only half-royal, as well. That puts you far above the humans, naturally. You would not stand so large were that not so... but you remain far below me, as you always will. Or is the difference in our sizes not enough of a reminder?"


Nadia's face was flush with anger. Her fingers balled tightly into fists, knowing she wasn't able to do a thing physically with such a drastic difference between their sizes. "My powers may not be as strong as yours, sister, but do not delude yourself into thinking that I am weak!" Nadia said, practically spitting her words. "You believe that my status as a half-human makes me weak? Wrong. It makes me stronger. I have to endure far more than you ever had. Unlike you, I was not handed everything in life. I have had to fight for what I have... and you underestimate my anger at your peril!"


"Hey!" Nadia heard a little voice say. Her attention returned to Tracey, who the giant elf had all but forgotten was sitting inside her ear. She wished to not draw attention to the much-smaller woman, and whispered her response.
"What is it?"


"I just wanted to say... I think you can do this!" Tracey said, her excitement obvious. "I've seen how much you've grown today. I mean, I'm standing in your ear right now! So... don't let her get you down. You can do it!"
The giantess considered her words in silence, before squeezing her fists.


"Of course I can," Nadia said firmly. "I do not say things I have no intention of backing up. I will do this."
With a deep breath and a bit of focus, Nadia began to grow once again.



Nadia focused, tuning out the world around her as she channeled her energy. Her arms were raised up high, and the rest of her body quickly followed suit. Little by little, the already-huge woman expanded even further.

Alma looked down at her, a mixture of confusion and disappointment written across her face.

"So, this is your big plan?" the giantess asked. "I am far bigger than you, little sister. Do you mean to intimidate by expanding from the size of a gnat, to that of a mouse? Your paltry growth is meaningless to me."


"Not for long," Nadia said, as the world gradually shrunk around her. She paced herself, growing slowly, and with purpose. Nadia had to work for every last inch she gained, but remained undeterred. She knew that every additional inch was one less Alma had over her, and she was not about to let her sister win.
CINEMA
FAJITAS NACHOS
TOY SHOP
TEPCO


Despite the great efforts she was going to, however, it was not long before Nadia's strength sputtered out. There were a few small spurts after, but her gains very quickly slowed to a crawl. She looked within herself for the resolve to continue, determined not to lose, however.
"All my life..." Nadia growled, looking up at the bigger giantess. "All my life, I've been in your shadow. I will grow. I will show you why I'm stronger than you. I will show you why my status as a half-elf is not a curse, but rather a blessing!"
APARTMENTS


Alma looked down at her sister, amused at the melodramatic scene unfolding beneath her. Despite Nadia's stirring words however, Nadia's inability to grow much more than she already had quickly became apparent.
"Well, what are you waiting for?" Alma asked, finally breaking the silence. "Show me! Or is that as big as half-elves can grow? You're not tall enough to touch my knees!"


Nadia felt hopeless, if only for a moment. That hopelessness quickly transitioned into righteous anger, which she channeled into another growth spurt. This one was faster. More potent than the ones that came before. None of the buildings around her even rose past her hips, but as the growth began to fade... Alma still utterly dwarfed her.


"Very impressive, *little* sister." Alma said condescendingly, as if she were speaking to an animal who'd learned a simple trick. "You may yet be the largest half-elf there has ever been... which is a bit like being the world's tallest midget! So? Is that it? Is that the end of your little show? I must say, you have left me shaken! I am quaking in my boots!"


"I am not done yet!" Nadia shouted, her passion reigniting her growth. But, once again, she failed to make any significant gains as it petered out almost as quickly as it started.
"You try so hard, little sister." Alma said, shaking her head. "Were you not so arrogant I would almost feel sorry for you. Do try not to tire yourself out too much. You will never be as big as me, just like you will never be a full-blood. Accept your place, as well as your inadequacies, and I promise you will lead a much happier life!"


Nadia's entire body was shaking she was so angry. She sputtered for a moment, before finally managing to speak. "You... You arrogant little brat! I am your sister, not some pathetic lackey, and certainly not a full-blooded human! I am royalty, all the same as you! The blood of the elf-queen runs through my veins as it does your own!"


Nadia furiously stomped her foot down, smashing the cement and crushing dozens of unfortunate people still fleeing around her feet. The shockwave reverberated through the streets, flipping cars and knocking over people who were too close. Dust whipped through the streets, and though the people screamed in terror over the massive being who cared little for their presence, Nadia paid little attention to them. She had only one thing on her mind. One thing demanding her entire focus.
To beat Alma at her own game.
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES


Nadia felt reinvigorated as the furious rage pumped through her veins. She channeled all her anger, all of her rage, from a lifetime of being looked down upon by other, full-blooded elves. From a lifetime of constantly being called a mere half-breed. All her fury brought her to yet another growth spurt.


"I will show you what a half-elf is capable of!" Nadia shouted. She stretched up into the air, her body surging with energy. This was it, she thought. The growth that would put her over Alma, and make her true superiority obvious!
But, to her dismay... the energy quickly fizzled out once again.
APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS


That was not all. The sheer effort she'd put into that attempt at further growth had taken a lot out of her. Stumbling forward, Nadia nearly fell before managing to catch herself on a nearby building. She felt utterly drained, barely able to muster the energy to remain standing, let alone grow again.
"It can't be..." Nadia muttered, hardly able to believe what was happening. "Have I truly reached my limits? Was... Was Alma right?"


Alma leaned in closer to Nadia, a wide grin upon her face. "Did you forget how sharp the hearing of a full-blooded elf is, Nadia?" She laughed. "Would you mind repeating that?"
"You... misheard." Nadia replied. "I said nothing."


"Oh? Are you certain? Because it sounded a lot like you just admitted that I was right!'" Alma said, bursting with laughter. "I understand your pain, little sister. Admitting you were wrong is never easy, but I am willing to accept your concession. So, do you accept your place below me? Or will I have to put you in your place yet again?"
Nadia's face glistened, covered in the sweat from exerting herself so greatly. "You... You stupid, arrogant bitch!" Nadia screamed. "I tower over this city, just like you do. I am able to crush and devour entire human populaces with little effort, yet you have the nerve to act like I'm some kind of insect?!"



Alma laughed.

"Silly Nadia. Of course I do!" she exclaimed. "I know you are far above the pathetic insects at your feet. Only a blind fool could not assess that much. Perhaps once I conquer their civilization, I will let you rule over the insect's hives as their queen... but only I will take the throne. It would be too big for you to sit on anyway!"

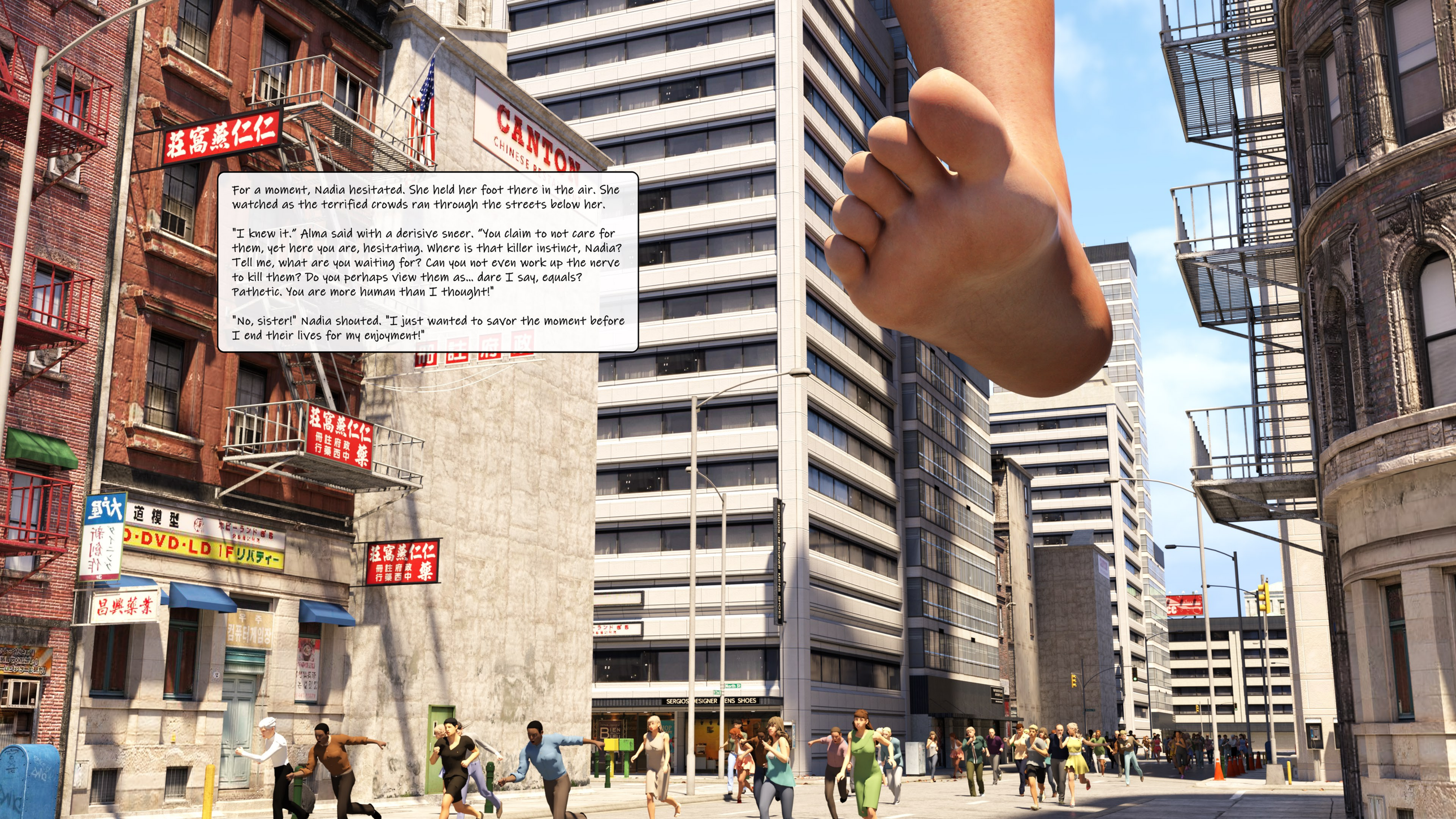
"I will show you!" Nadia shouted. She tried to channel her rage, but the exhaustion had well and truly set in. There was not even an inch to gain this time, as she was simply too drained to keep up the charade.

Alma put her hands on her knees, and squatted down condescendingly. "Aww, my poor little sister. You look so tired. Here, I'll squat down, so you don't have to look up so high and I don't look so tall next to you! You know, I just realized something. You are a half-elf, and you stand only half my size. It is rather appropriate, don't you think? But I'm sure your size will impress the locals. These are your people, are they not? I can only imagine how much you care for the humans. You must have been devastated when I crushed so many of the little things under my feet."


Makeup streamed down Nadia's face as impotent rage consumed her. "They mean NOTHING to me!" Nadia cried. "I don't care if my father was one of those insects. I'd happily crush him for being so pathetic! I'm just as much of an elf as you are!"


Nadia stared down at the streets below, and watched the terrified populace fleeing her. "I hate this stupid human world, and I hate everything in it!" Nadia shouted. "You think I would be satisfied ruling this place? These... people?! These ants? This is nothing more than an ugly, mundane world with nothing but pathetic little ants to order around!"


"I'll show you what I think of this place!" Nadia shouted. "I'll show you what I think of all the pathetic people who live here. They are beneath me! They will never rise to my stature, and I have no empathy for their plights!" Overcome with fury, Nadia raised her foot high into the air, debris from her earlier walk raining onto the ground as she did so.


For a moment, Nadia hesitated. She held her foot there in the air. She watched as the terrified crowds ran through the streets below her.
"I knew it." Alma said with a derisive sneer. "You claim to not care for them, yet here you are, hesitating. Where is that killer instinct, Nadia? Tell me, what are you waiting for? Can you not even work up the nerve to kill them? Do you perhaps view them as... dare I say, equals? Pathetic. You are more human than I thought!"
"No, sister!" Nadia shouted. "I just wanted to savor the moment before I end their lives for my enjoyment!"
CANTON
CHINESE
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES


CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT
Nadia let out a scream of rage as she brought her foot down. Her massive sole slammed into the streets, cracking the concrete for dozens of feet around on impact. Having aimed deliberately for a densely-packed part of the crowd she crushed dozens with that single stomp, leaving terrified survivors to flee the devastation.


Nadia gave the people below little thought. She needed to cause more destruction. Not just to prove Alma wrong, but to prove to herself how little they mattered to her. She turned towards a nearby building, one that had stood taller than her just minutes earlier. "This world, and all of the people, and all of their pathetic little structures mean nothing to me!" Nadia said, as she raised her foot above it. "Humans sicken me. I will turn their greatest city into rubble, and I will enjoy every second of their slow demise!!"
TETLEYS
EUROCAR


Nadia slammed her foot down onto the tower. It was unable to withstand the impact, collapsing near-instantly as her foot smashed through the walls of the building. Steel bent and concrete crumbled under her massive weight, providing no resistance to someone as big as Nadia. "Do you see, sister? The humans and their creations are weak...!"


"But I am strong!" Nadia stomped down on what remained of the building, turning the ruined remains into a rapidly-collapsing pile of debris. She heard the screams of people below, as the entire building collapsed.


The structure was instantly destroyed as Nadia's foot smashed onto the roof of an adjacent building. The beams, concrete and glass came crashing down, collapsing onto several nearby buildings and bringing them down as well. She had aimed for only one, but had taken down nearly a half-dozen in the process.
Juice
CANTON
Aspect Delivery
COLT


But Nadia's demonstration was not finished yet. Her stomach began to growl after all the effort she'd put into growing earlier, and she knew how to satiate that need. She stalked the streets of the city, looking for people to eat. Having caused the people in her immediate surroundings to scatter, she only had to walk around the next block before she came upon a fresh crowd of people running in terror. The sight only made her hungrier.
HOTEL
HOTEL


Nadia crouched down behind a skyscraper, and reached out towards the crowd with an outstretched hand. "How dare you run, insects!" Nadia said. "Your goddess hungers, and it is your responsibility to feed me!"
APARTMENTS
PAY DAY LOANS
PAY DAY LOANS
CD・DVD・LD リバティー
CAMERAS


Nadia leaned further forward, and her hand descended unto the crowd. By the time the shadows of her fingers fell upon them, it was too late for those she'd targeted to hope to escape. She closed her grip around a handful of bodies, effortlessly capturing dozens in one movement.
STOP
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES


The tiny people soon to be snacks squirmed between her fingers. Some tried to escape her clutches, even though doing so just meant a faster death. She watched them squirm for a moment, enjoying their terror.
"Look upon me, insects!" Nadia shouted. "Tell me, do we look the same? Do I seem like one of your kind? Or do I seem more like a god to you?"


As Nadia brought them closer, she listened closely, waiting for one of them to reply. Sadly, the pathetic fools were either unwilling or unable to do so, and the only thing she heard was a familiar cacophony of screams, cries and pleading that she'd been listening to for the last few hours.
"Pathetic," Nadia said, gritting her teeth. "You and your kind are undeserving of life. The only purpose you can serve is bringing pleasure to beings greater than yourself. Whether that be as insects to crush for my amusement..."


"...Or as sustenance."
Nadia tilted her head back, and lifted her hand above her head. She opened her fingers, letting the tiny humans tumble into her mouth. One by one they plummeted through the air, only to land with a smack upon her soft, wet tongue.

Nadia knew what it was like to feel powerless, and yet she felt no empathy for the tiny humans. On the contrary, watching their suffering made her feel better about her own plight. She was reminded that, no matter how tiny her sister might make her feel, Nadia was still like a god among the humans. And as she watched them plummet towards their imminent doom, she felt just a little bit less sad.


One by one they landed with a smack upon her soft, wet tongue. Nadia felt the soft flesh bounce off of her tongue, and her stomach growled in response, begging to be filled. She ran her tongue over the people in her mouth, smacking her lips as she enjoyed the complex flavors such an assortment of people provided. All the while they kept screaming, unable to even hope to escape the giant woman's maw.


Not all of them made it into Nadia's mouth. Some of them landed on the soft expanse of her breasts, only to bounce off and fall down to the ground below. They screamed for help, but Nadia did not notice them, let alone intervene. One by one, their screams were cut short as the smacked against the pavement below.


Nadia slowly closed her mouth, trapping the miniature people inside. She took pleasure in dragging it out. Giving the tiny humans time to understand their impending fate. To understand how little she really cared for them. To truly comprehend that they were no longer on the top of the food chain, and would serve as nutrients for a far greater predator.

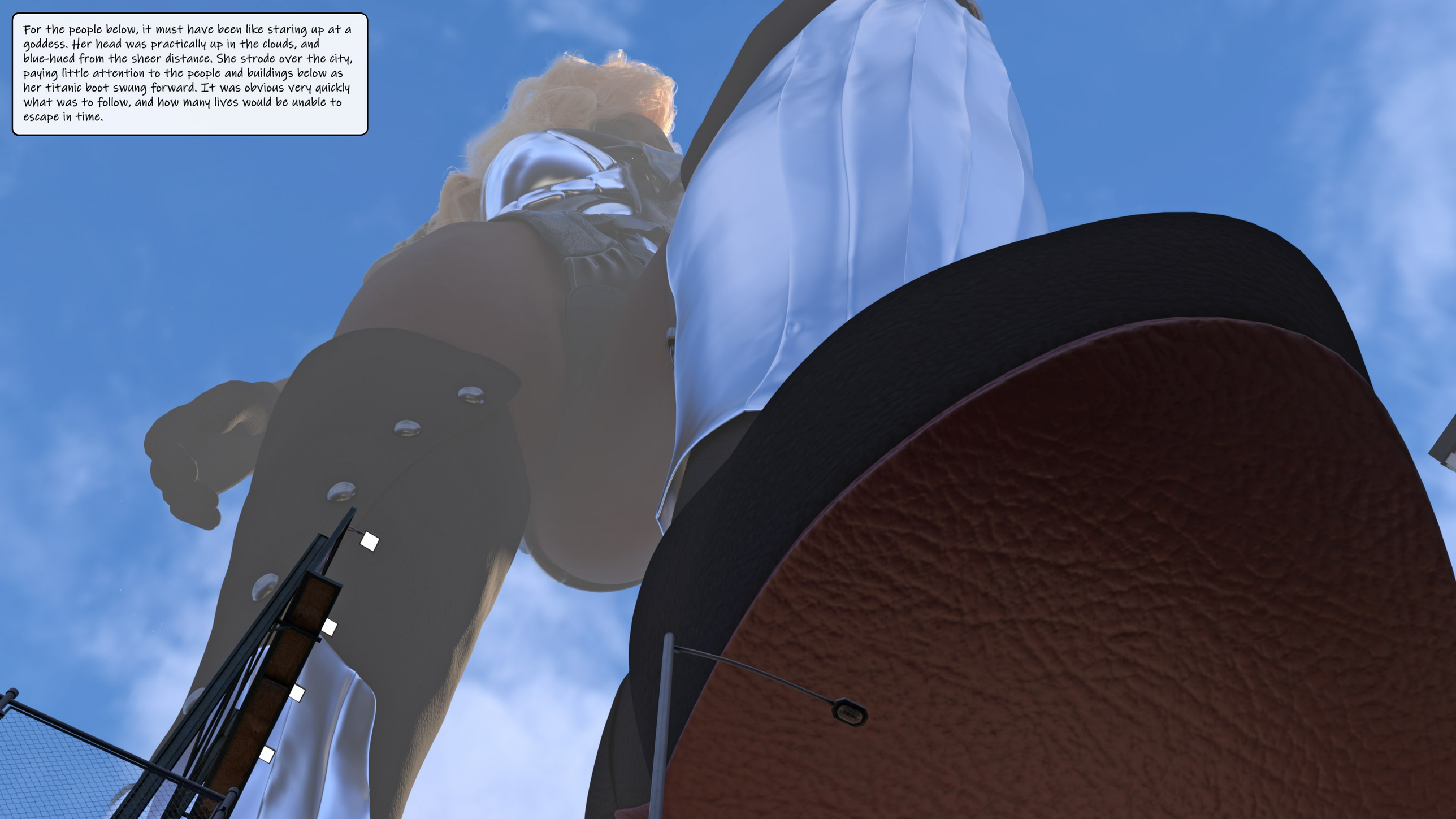

Nadia finally swallowed the squirming morsels, and felt them descend down her throat. Owing to her far greater size, she had never swallowed so many at once. It was a very pleasant experience. One she would like to repeat sometime. But their movements could still be felt even as they slid down her throat, tickling her from the inside. It reminded Nadia of how utterly gigantic she was now.


Nadia climbed to her feet, holding onto some skyscrapers for balance. She could feel them buckling under her weight, struggling to remain standing. It made Nadia keenly aware of how utterly massive she had grown. A careless move on her part would certainly have brought the two down in an instant. It was a feeling she found deeply reassuring.
APARTMENTS
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO


Unfortunately, her enjoyment would fade quickly. Nadia heard a deep boom, followed by another, and another. She knew right away what the sound was: her sister's footsteps. The rumbling footsteps made it so even she was jostled around, making for a reminder of the vast difference in scale between the two of them.
"Leave me alone!" Nadia pleaded, without even bothering to look up at her sister. "I get it. You are better than me. I do not want to see your stupid face anymore!"


"Just let me say one thing," Alma said with a surprisingly gentle tone. "I may have been... overly harsh to you, Nadia. Half-human or not, you are still an elf... And beyond that, you will always be my sister."


Alma walked closer to Nadia. She could stride across entire city blocks in a single footstep, and she cast shadows that darkened even the tallest skyscrapers. The chaos she wreaked without even intending to put Nadia's greatest efforts to shame, but it was not her intention.
HE DAILY MAIL
LOANS
CANYON
STOP
ONLY


For the people below, it must have been like staring up at a goddess. Her head was practically up in the clouds, and blue-hued from the sheer distance. She strode over the city, paying little attention to the people and buildings below as her titanic boot swung forward. It was obvious very quickly what was to follow, and how many lives would be unable to escape in time.


Her boot descended. It was too wide to fit in the streets below. Even before her foot touched the ground, skyscrapers to the sides of her foot were scraped by the movement, and crumbled. Her heel crashed down against the ground, cracking the pavement and indiscriminately crushing any people and buildings that were caught below. The shockwave was powerful enough to send nearby people flying through the air, only for them to come crashing down a moment later.


Despite the kindness in her voice, Nadia remained unable to meet her sister's gaze. "I told you I didn't want to talk!" She shouted. It was clear from the slight trembling in her voice that her resolve had faded. That her spirit had been broken, and Alma's approach was not helping any.


"I know, I know," the giant elf's sister said as she made her way over. Alma knelt down next to Nadia, and gently placed a hand on the smaller one's shoulder.
Nadia tried to pull away, but the weight of her sister's hand kept her held in place. "Oh great. Congratulations, Alma. You have found yet another way to make me feel small," Nadia spat, her voice cracking as she tried to maintain her composure.


"You are far from small." Alma said reassuringly.
"Am I not? Do you find yourself kneeling to everyone you speak to? Or is that just because of my size?" Nadia asked with a roll of her eyes. "Please, sister. Stop. You are many things, but a good liar is not among them."


"I truly mean it!" Alma said. "You are a giant, and not just in stature. I was worried you were too soft to rule over this place. That you still had sympathy for the humans due to your origins... but no more. Clearly, I was mistaken. You're every bit as cruel and domineering to the humans as a true elf!"


"But I am a true elf!" Nadia retorted. "Even now, when you try to reassure me, you cannot help but talk down to me. You think I'm less than because my father was one of those insects. But let me tell you something, sister. What they lack in size and magic, they make up for with their resolve. I may lack the full powers available to elvenkind, but I bring with me the full fury of a human! You underestimate me at your peril!"


"I am sorry." Alma said, taken aback by Nadia's outburst. "I did not mean to offend. Just because you are half-human does not mean I love you any less. Please, forgive my earlier remarks!"
Nadia looked back at her sister, but scowled. Alma's plea for forgiveness was met by her hand being swatted away.


"Even now, in your supposed moment of apology you do not see what you are doing!" Nadia insisted. "When you try to apologize, you cannot help but talk down to me, like I am some simple-minded child. Like I am still less than you! Like you have to explain things to me more carefully!"


"Sister, again, I am sorry!" Alma apologized. "Let me explain, and I promise that--"
"Shh," Nadia said, placing a hand over her sister's mouth. "You will stop speaking, no. Let me do the talking for once."
CINEMA
CINEMA
CINEMA


Nadia thrust her finger against the silversteel crest of Alma's armor. "Now listen here, sister." Nadia ordered. "I am not here to make nice with you. I am not some pathetic, mewling supplicant begging for forgiveness. Nor should you act as such! Not even to me! It is unbefitting for someone of our standing, as well as stature."


"All this time, I really believed that you were better than me." Nadia continued, her body continuing to grow all the while. Alma watched with wide eyes, stunned as her sister's growth accelerated far more than she had seen before..


"You led me to believe that I was weak, but I now realize that you were covering for your own insecurities. It is you who is the weak one!" Soon, Alma was looking up at her sister. The larger elf may have still been kneeling, but it was still an altogether foreign sensation.



"And another thing!" Nadia shouted, giving Alma a strong shove. Taken aback, the larger elf was sent careening down onto the streets below. Dozens of buildings crumbled to dust beneath Alma's behind, but neither of the sisters paid that any mind.

"You... you pushed me..." Alma said in disbelief. "No one has ever laid hands on me before..."

"It's about time!" Nadia exclaimed. "All your life, you towered over everyone who could have opposed you! You were never made to feel small! You never developed any character! Any spine! And how could you, when all your years were spent in the lap of luxury by sycophants who feared you for your size alone?!"

"I am sorry you feel this way," Alma said. "I never meant for you to--"


"Shut up!" Nadia shouted, her anger escalating. "Meanwhile, I had to deal with you, and others standing taller than me. Forcibly reminding me of my inadequacies thanks to my half-elven nature! Well no longer! I'm going to show you what it's like to feel small!"


Nadia's body rapidly stretched upwards as she grew taller and taller by the second. "You wish to know the truth, sister? All this time I've been holding back, because I didn't want to show you up. Because I knew how it could have negatively impacted you, but it is obvious you are not willing to extend that same politeness to me!"


"...Now I'll show you..." Nadia gasped, seething with rage. "Now I'll show you what I am truly capable of!"
Alma watched as her sister's growth spurt continued with renewed effort. The blonde half-elf's body grew larger and larger, gradually casting her in shadow as she surged towards the heavens.


Now, for the first time ever, Alma was the one made to feel small. She stared anxiously upwards as her sister grew, and an ever-growing shadow passed over her.
"I-I, I am sorry, Nadia! Truly! But you have made your point!" Alma shouted.
"No. Not yet," Nadia replied. "Not even close! Now stand up! Quickly!"


As Alma struggled to her feet, she felt a sensation that she was unused to: pain. Though Nadia's shove had not been particularly violent, it being enough to knock her back left a slight soreness in her chest. And as she craned her neck upwards, she felt another sensation that was just as strange. One wholly unfamiliar to Elven royalty such as herself.
Fear.



Alma straightened up, afraid of the sight that would greet her... only to breathe a sigh of relief. Despite the incredible new heights her sister had reached, she still stood a head taller.

Then... less than a head.

Then even less.

The gap between the two began to narrow as inch by inch, Nadia's growth proved to have not yet stopped.

"Savor this moment, sister," Nadia said. "I am through being looked down upon. For as long as I live, I do not intend to shrink back down. This may be the last time you ever get to look down at me!"


Alma watched as her sister slowly overtook her in height. The two stared at each other in silence. Without uttering another word, Nadia established her dominance... and for the first time ever, overtook her sister in size.

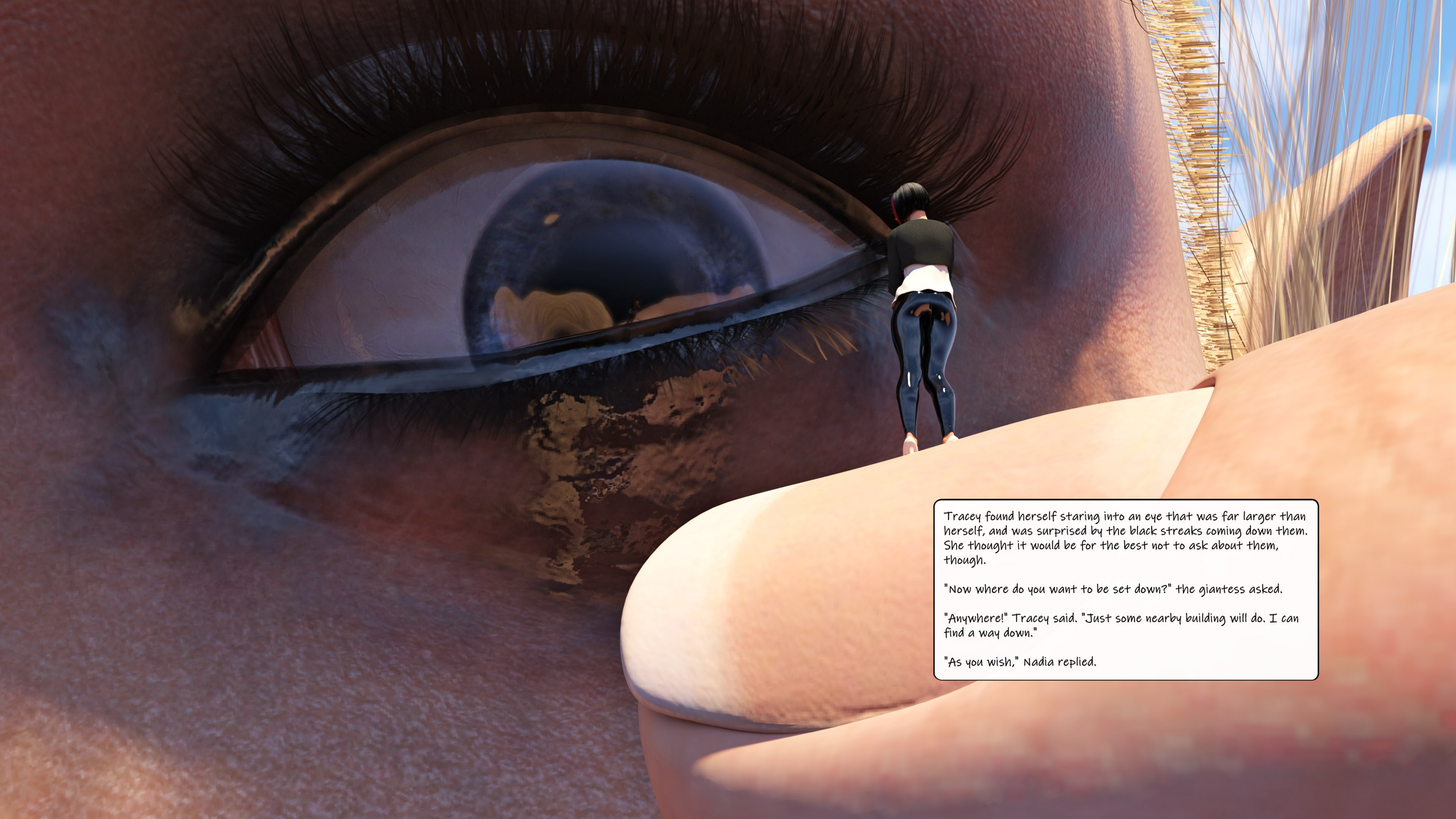

Alma had hoped that perhaps Nadia's growth limits were similar to her own. That she was reaching it, and they would stand next to each other as near-equals. That seemed to be the case as Nadia's growth began to slow, leaving the two able to meet each other's gazes, though Alma now had to turn her head up. She could get used to being a head shorter than her sister. It wasn't like Nadia would be tall enough to crush her underfoot, something Alma had jokingly threatened to do to her sister countless times.
"Very nice. Is that it?" Alma said condescendingly, as Nadia's growth began to slow. "You have proven your point, sister. I concede. Now can we be done with this silly little contest?"


"There is nothing silly about it, sister," Nadia said confidently. "I want you to admit it. I want you to say that I have won, and you have lost. Not because of any error on your end, or some trickery from myself. Simply because I am more powerful than you are. Because I am greater than you are.
Alma stared up at her sister intensely, but said nothing.
"Hmph." Nadia scoffed. "Even if you do not admit it, you know the truth. And now I get to boss you around, just like you always used to do with me."


A high-pitched scream interrupted Nadia's monologuing. "Help!" Tracey screamed. "Nadia, you've grown so much so fast! I'm slipping! I'm going to fall!"


Oh?" Nadia asked, a look of concern upon her face. "Perhaps you should try to hold on better... For at this size, I doubt there is anywhere in the city that will be truly safe!"
"I can't!" Tracey shouted. "If you don't help me out now, I'm going to die!"


"Oh, very well, climb onto my finger," Nadia sighed, bringing her index finger up to her pointed ear. Holding it as steadily as she could, she breathed a sigh of relief upon feeling a tiny pair of feet stepping onto her nail with surprising confidence.


Tracey found herself staring into an eye that was far larger than herself, and was surprised by the black streaks coming down them. She thought it would be for the best not to ask about them, though.
"Now where do you want to be set down?" the giantess asked.
"Anywhere!" Tracey said. "Just some nearby building will do. I can find a way down."
"As you wish," Nadia replied.


Nadia placed her finger on the roof of an office building that didn't even reach her knee in height. Tracey walked to the edge of the giant's fingernail, then vaulted down confidently onto the roof.


The tiny human stared up at the towering giantess, whose face now seemed to be up in the clouds. "It has been good knowing you, Tracey." Nadia said, nodding warmly at the minuscule speck on the roof. "If we do not meet again, I wish you a long, and happy life."
"I'm sure I'll be seeing you again!" Tracey replied. "Hey, speaking of which... If you do decide to take over Earth, and you need help... I know a lot that could be particularly helpful in that regard! And I'd... love to see you in action some more."
"Mm. Perhaps." Nadia replied, smiling warmly at the thought. "If I decide this planet is worth keeping around, I will seek you out again. That is a promise."


"Oh, wow," Tracey said. "Well now I really hope you do. I like living here, and the only thing that could make it better is if you were in charge!!"
Tracey leaned back on the roof, her confidence beginning to fade as Alma stepped forward to confront her sister.


"I can not believe what I am seeing." Alma spat at her sister, eyes burning with fury. "Here I thought you had thrown away the humanity that tainted you. That you accepted your elven nature as the only part of you that held any value. And now I see you holding a soft spot for the humans. I should have known better than to place any faith in a half-breed."
"I know that looked strange, dear sister." Nadia explained, shaking her head dismissively. "But she was a pet, and willing to help me in the subjugation of her kind. She was of great value, and earned special privileges."


"That is how it begins," Alma said, leaning in closer. "It always starts with just one. Then you decide they need companions. Family. Friends. Before you know it, they are living in the lap of luxury at YOUR expense!"
"You don't understand, she was different!" Nadia argued. "She reveled in seeing me crush the others under my feet. She was as cruel and depraved as any elf!!"


"And as small and weak as any human," Alma shot back, a smug grin forming on her face. "Tell me, Nadia. What would you do if I were to crush her under my heel right now? Hm? What would you do if I 'accidentally' stepped on your little pet? Would you cry? Would you throw a little tantrum? Maybe I should do it, just to see the expression on your face and snuff this pathetic care you hold for her out in one fell swoop."



"I would very much like to see you try," Nadia said, leaning in so close to her sister that their noses were touching. "Go ahead, Alma. Do it. But I can not promise you will survive what comes next."

Alma stared wide-eyed at her sister.

"Well?"

After a few seconds of intense staring, Alma backed away. "I know I would lose, sister," She admitted. "We both know you are far stronger for your size. You could do whatever you want with me. You could even have your way with me..."



The intense glaring gradually faded. Then, Nadia grabbed hold of her sister's arms. The smaller giantess squeaked in surprise, but just a moment later their lips were pressed against one another, powerful moans echoing around the city.

Their tongues entwined, and they two shared a passionate embrace. Alma immediately found herself on the defensive as Nadia's tongue forcibly explored the inside of her mouth, but she quickly reciprocated. Alma wrapped her arms around the larger woman and returned her passion with gusto. The same as growing involved Nadia channeling rage into pure energy, years of anger and resentment between the two were effectively funneled into a different kind of passion.



The crowd below gasped and whispered as the enormous half-sisters shared a long, hot-blooded kiss that brought to an end their lifelong animosity. They embraced just as passionately, and their bodies pressed into each other.

The half-sisters had always been the objects of desire for each other, but their feud, as well as their differences in scale, had always prevented them from being together. Now, finally, they were able to express the love they had always felt for one another.

The people in the crowd below stood stunned, their eyes illuminated with lust, admiration, and awe as the immense show of eroticism unfolding above.


"I have always loved you, and I always knew you felt the same way," said the taller sister, her breath warm and moist in her sister's ear. "But now we can be together, at last. And no one would dare to stop us."


The older sister pressed her body against her sister's, and their breasts flattened against each other's. She began to kiss her sister's neck, the bigger giantess moaning from the feeling. She moved her hand down to her sister's waist and felt a burning desire for Nadia's body. She moved her other hand down to her own waist and felt the same desire for her own body. She smiled at how much they had in common.


As they kissed, they pressed their bodies closer and closer into each other, pressing their sensitive, warm places against each other's. Alma bent down, grabbing a double handful of Nadia's big, firm breasts. She had always admired her sister's bust, and thought it a tragedy that she was so much smaller as only a half-elf. Now, at this size, Nadia's bust dwarfed her own, and she was unable to keep herself from latching onto the giantess's nipples.


As Nadia held onto her sister with her arms and her legs, Alma pressed her thighs against her sister's. Feeling Nadia's huge, muscular limbs pressing against her own thin, wiry legs was a reminder of how even at similar scales, Nadia was a much more powerful figure. Alma was used to dominating women smaller than her, so the sensation of embracing someone bigger than herself was so entrancing it almost overwhelmed her.


Nadia pulled away, gazing lovingly at her sister. "Enjoyable as this is, the whole city can see us here," She said. "Let us go somewhere a little more private. Some of the towers in this city are still taller than us... for now."

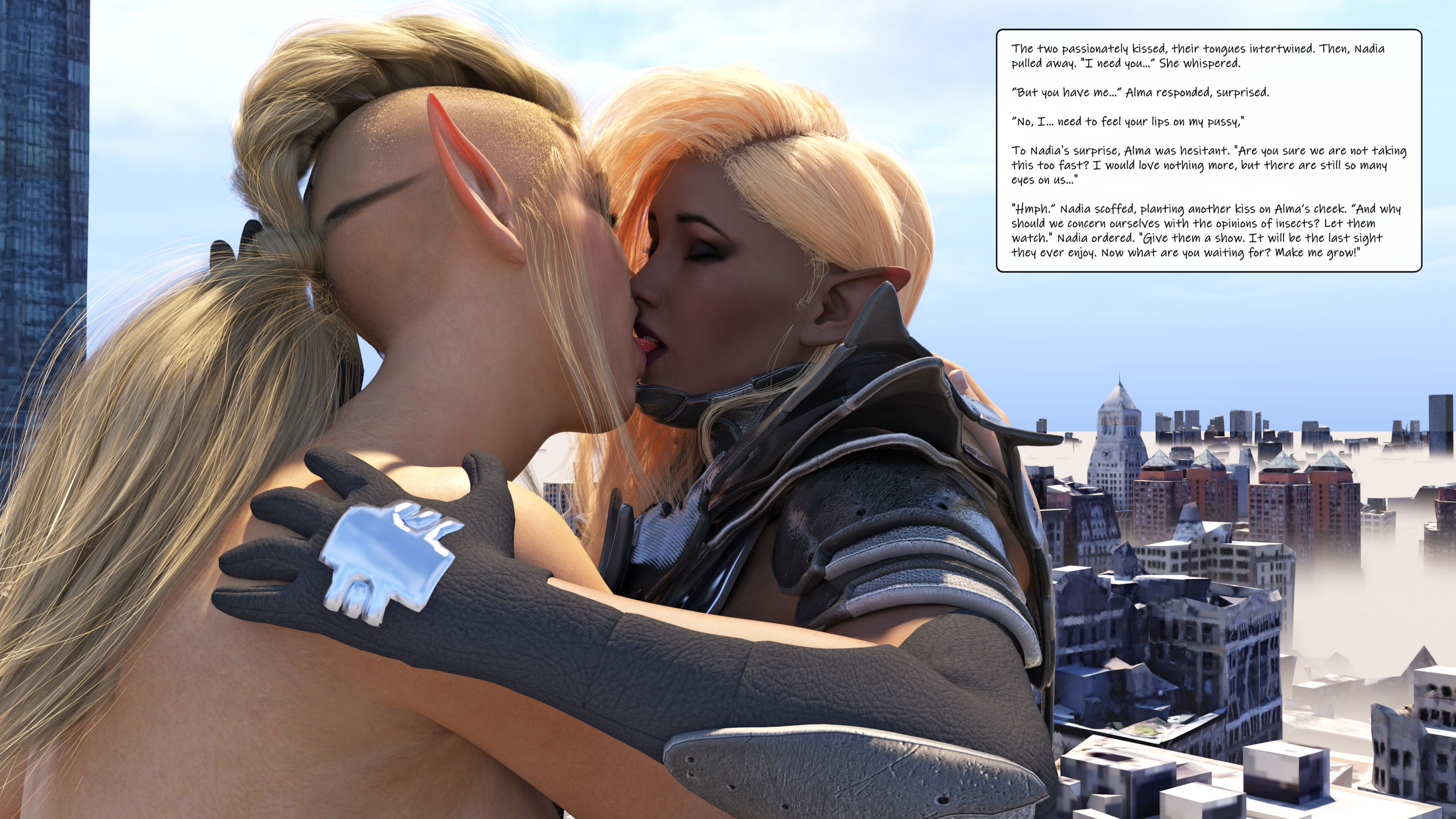

"Very well." Alama said, breaking away from Nadia's grasp. "Let me lead the way. For old time sake."
The two giant sisters walked hand in hand through the city, casting long, dark shadows onto the streets below. They marveled as the tiny humans scattered like insects exposed to light in the streets below. The buildings around them trembled as the two sisters strolled past.


Both sisters were now huge enough to clear a full city block in a single step, and they strode across the city with little effort. The entire time their eyes remained locked onto one another. The countless people in the streets and buildings beneath them were even less a consideration than normal, and their every step devastated entire streets.


"I have always wanted to be taller than you," Nadia said, gazing forward at her sister. "I always wanted to be the biggest and the mightiest of us two. And now, at last, I am."


While she sauntered casually through the streets, Alma turned her head and glanced back at her sister. "Truth be told, sister, I used to fear you outgrowing me someday. Half-elves are exceptionally rare, and the true potential they hold is not fully explored..." Alma admitted. "But now that it has happened? I want to see just how big you can grow."


Once again, Nadia and Alma locked lips. Their passion flared even further, and they pressed their bodies against each other even harder. Their breasts and hips pressed tightly into one another, dry humping the other body in a show of erotic passion. Their hands ran around each other's bodies, and Nadia felt a throbbing wetness between her legs.


The two passionately kissed, their tongues intertwined. Then, Nadia pulled away. "I need you..." She whispered.
"But you have me..." Alma responded, surprised.
"No, I... need to feel your lips on my pussy,"
To Nadia's surprise, Alma was hesitant. "Are you sure we are not taking this too fast? I would love nothing more, but there are still so many eyes on us..."
"Hmph." Nadia scoffed, planting another kiss on Alma's cheek. "And why should we concern ourselves with the opinions of insects? Let them watch." Nadia ordered. "Give them a show. It will be the last sight they ever enjoy. Now what are you waiting for? Make me grow!"


Alma wasted no time kneeling down in front of her half-sister. She grabbed onto a nearby building for balance, and leaned in close to Nadia's pussy. She stuck her tongue out, and glided it teasingly against Nadia's clit.



"More!" Nadia boomed. Her voice was so loud it shook the entire block. "More!"

Alma forced her tongue past her sister's clit, then slithered it down inside her. She shoved her face deep into Nadia's pussy, hungrily devouring the slit presented to her. She sucked it hungrily, furiously, devouring her sister's juices as if she had been starved for weeks. Nadia sucked in a deep breath, her body trembling. She grabbed onto Alma's head, her fingers sinking deep into her scalp. Nadia thrust her hips forward, burying Alma's face into her pussy.


Nadia moaned in ecstasy as the smaller sister began to lick and nibble on her pussy lips.
The pleasure was almost too much for Nadia, and she soon proved herself capable of growing even more. This spurt just as potent as the last, it was only mere moments before Alma was forced to stand on her toes just to reach Nadia's pussy.


Nadia's pussy was soaked and hot, and Alma struggled to breathe as she continued to lick and suck. Alma's tongue was not nearly long enough to plumb the depths of Nadia's pussy, but the bigger girl didn't seem to mind. Nadia grabbed onto her sister's head and pulled her face even closer, keeping her hand locked onto the back of Alma's head.
"Oh fuck, I'm... I'm cumming!" Nadia moaned, her legs jolting where she stood. Her screams of pleasure echoed through the city, and could be heard miles away.


Alma pulled away, eager to see the results of her actions. By the time Nadia had finished, she had grown too tall for her sister to reach her crotch, even if she stood on her toes.
"There is nothing like the tongue of an elven woman to bring you to climax," Nadia said, as she rubbed her hand over her pussy. "A shame you are too short to continue now, but at least I finished before I outgrew you."
Alma was taken aback. "You think that you have outgrown me?" Alma asked. "Would you discard me like some mere servant girl?"


Nadia gazed down at Alma, and smiled. "Of course not, little sister," Nadia said. "Even though I am clearly the superior, you are still my sister. And though the allure of revenge remains deep inside of me, I intend to treat you better than you treated me when our roles were reversed. At least, a little bit better."
"That is good, sister." Alma said. "Because at this rate... if you have still not reached your peak it may not be long before you're big enough to crush even me underfoot..." Nadia's growth had slowed, but even now, basking in the afterglow of her orgasm, her body continued to stretch ever higher, making her sister seem utterly tiny by comparison.
"You have nothing to fear." Nadia said, reassuringly. "I have no intention of harming, much less killing you. Although I admit knowing I have the power to do so is rather intoxicating. Now how would you like to see the city from, shall we say, a higher vantage point?"


Alma smiled giddily. "A higher vantage point... as in growing taller? Is there some secret to your growth that I may take advantage of as well?!" Alma asked. "Please, share your secrets with me, sister! Perhaps with your help we can stand as equals once again... Not to mention the service that golden tongue of yours could provide me if we were even!"


Nadia laughed, shaking the ground around her. "I am sorry to say that is not what I meant, sister." Nadia said. "Even if you can grow bigger... and of that I am doubtful... why would I help you grow so soon? I've lived my life in your shadow, and I deserve to relish my newfound power over you! Perhaps in a year or two. Maybe even a couple of decades... I will consider finding some way to allow you further growth. But for now, I want to savor what it's like to see you in my shadow!"


Alma stared up at her sister, who now towered over her, and a nervous expression came across her face. "If you did not plan on making me grow... What exactly did you mean by 'give me a higher vantage point?" She asked.
Almost instantly, she regretted asking.


"Come, sister! Let me show you!" Nadia said. Before Alma had time to react, Nadia reached for Alma with an outstretched hand. The much-smaller elf stepped back apprehensively, but found herself grabbed by the leg with just one of Nadia's hands. Before there could be any further protest, Alma was hoisted from the ground, dangling helplessly as Nadia continued onward.


"What are you doing? Put me down!" Alma protested, finding the situation rather unbecoming of someone of royalty. She kicked and clawed at her sister, but Nadia's grip was far too firm to escape. Thankfully, that made it unlikely she would be dropped as well.


As Nadia fought, her sister casually strolled through the city. "It is best that you do not fight, sister," Nadia said. "It is a long ways down, and though I am strong, your fidgeting may unintentionally loosen my grip! I would not like it if you were to fall!"
"Just put me down!" Alma begged, trying to twist her body to look up at her sister.
"Ha! So that I might crush you under my feet?" Nadia asked. "Perhaps later. I have the distinct feeling you may find it somewhat enjoyable. But we can discuss that later."


The streets were tightly packed, but Nadia's feet were just barely narrow enough to fit on them. Nadia could have walked down the streets and caused minimal damage, if she had paid careful attention and walked softly. But that would force her to care for the people below, or their pathetic plight. Neither of which were things Nadia was interested in.


As she took a step forward, Nadia carelessly slammed her foot into a nearby office building. Dozens of stories collapsed around her toes in the blink of an eye. Tons of debris careened down onto the streets below, but Nadia paid it little attention. The building did nothing to slow her down, and her pace continued unimpeded.


Nadia took another step. The force of her foot and leg smashed several buildings at once with explosive force. The buildings collapsed outwards, raining down debris and demolishing dozens more buildings nearby in the process. It was yet another step given zero thought or attention by Nadia. Another obstacle she effortlessly blew past.


The street was beginning to buckle under Nadia's weight. Rather than change direction, Nadia picked up her pace. She started walking faster, allowing her feet to crush more buildings. To claim more lives. To move faster.


Alma watched the destruction with a mix of awe and terror. With each step, Nadia's feet grew wider, and more destructive. For as powerful as she had felt, she could not even begin to imagine the power Nadia wielded so effortlessly. The bigger giantess could no longer take a step without flattening at least one building. At the roof of her awe was jealousy, that such power was not also hers to wield, but was tempered with the raw horror that her sister might drop her into the fiery mess below.


Nadia plowed through the city, paying little attention to the destruction that she left in her wake. "We are almost there, sister!" Nadia cheerfully announced.
"Where are we going?" Alma asked.
"To this adorable little human park!" Nadia announced. "That looks like a nice place to sit down!"


Nadia plowed through a final row of skyscrapers standing her path before her toes flattened dozens of trees, and stepped onto land that was much more green. She had reached her destination, which happened to be none other than Central Park. She never so much as bothered to glance back at the destruction behind her. Her focus was on the future, and she had far bigger things in mind.


The park was rather impressive by the standards of the minuscule people who lived here. It ran the length of dozens of city blocks, taking up much of Manhattan. For Nadia, it looked as if it would make for a modestly-sized bed. Somewhere comfortable and green to rest her massive form.

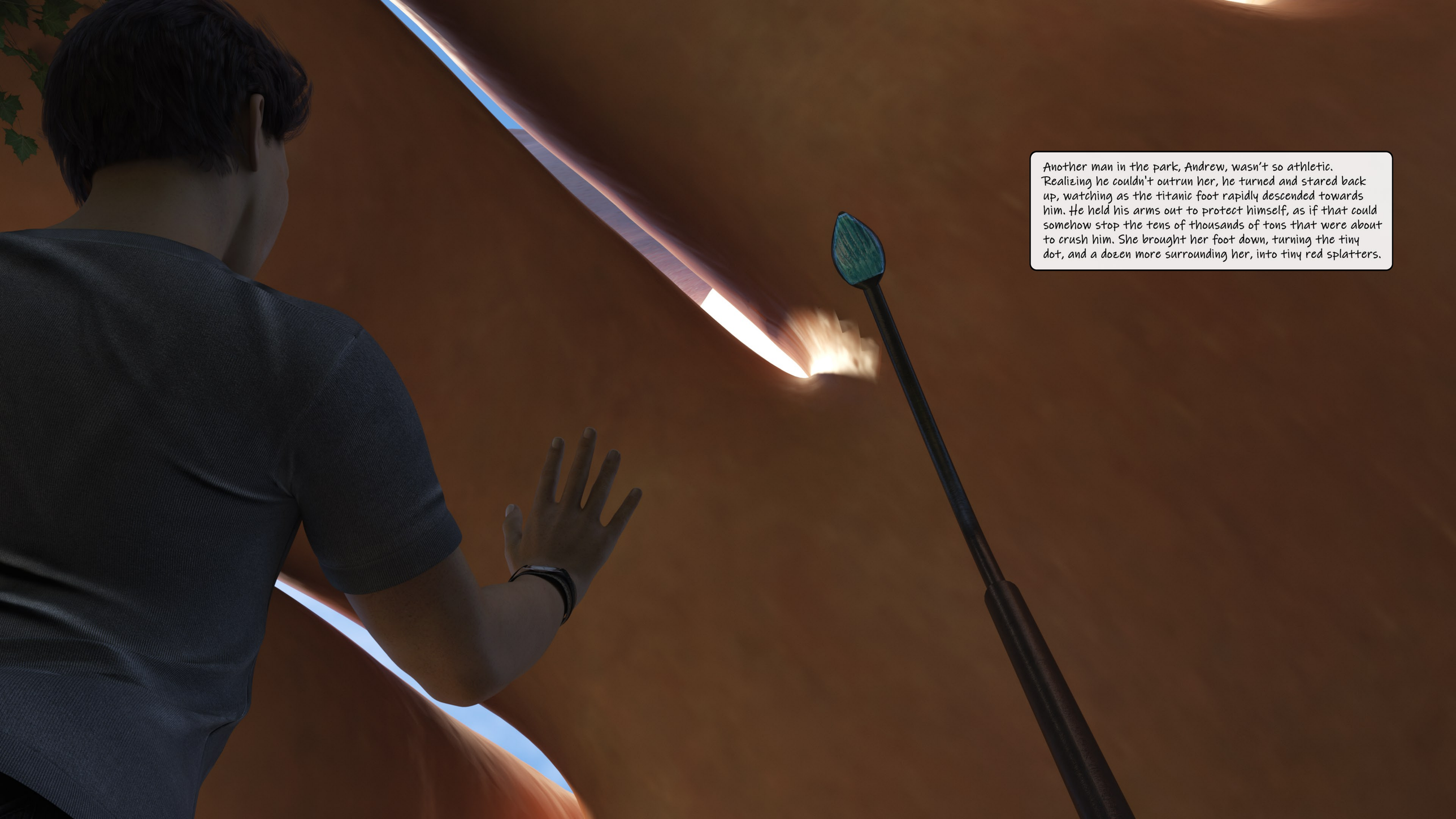

"Yes, this should do nicely." Nadia said. "There is just one little problem. It looks like there are some pests!"

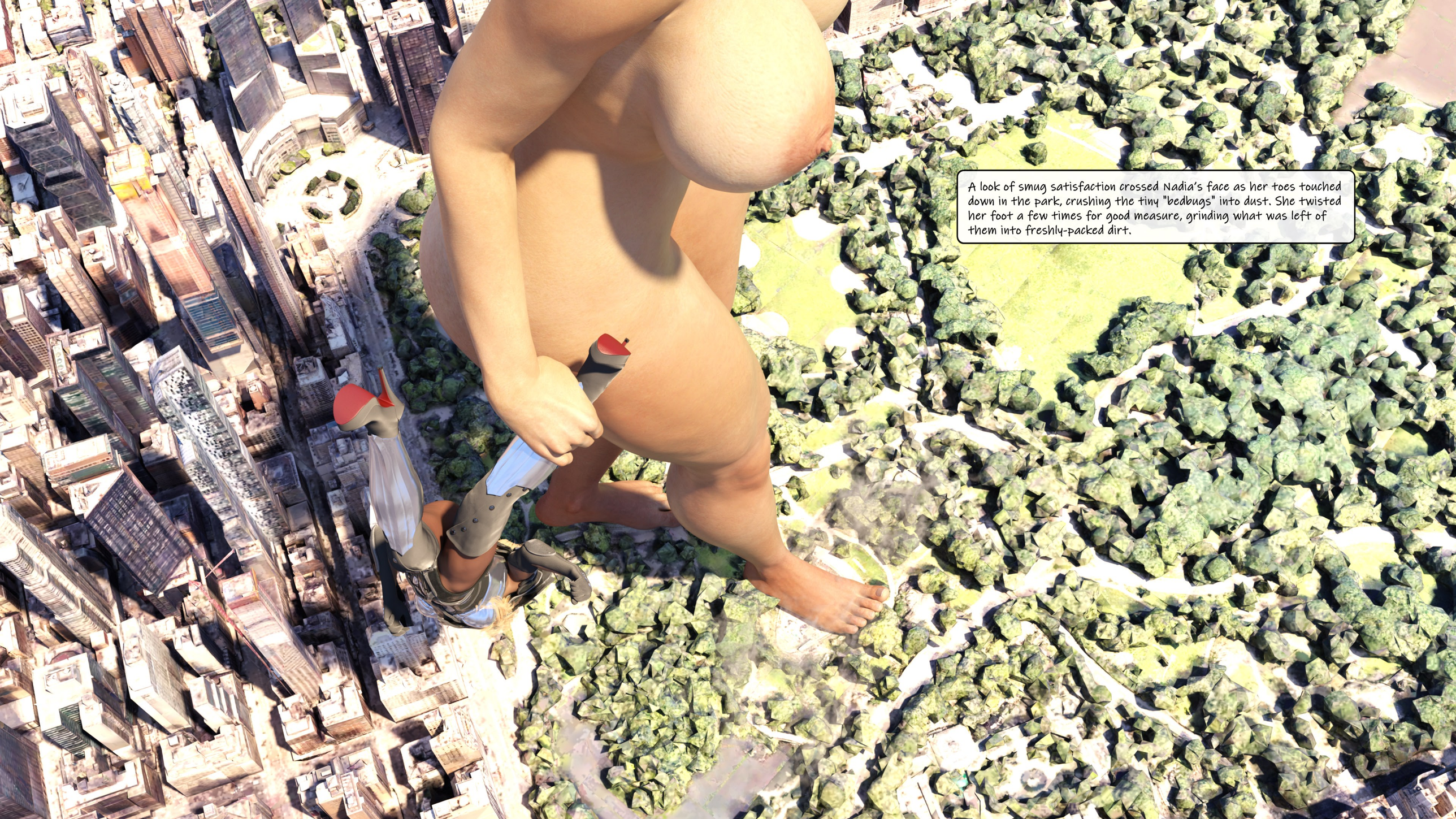

A small group of locals had been weathering the incident in the park, smart enough to recognize Nadia and Alma's enjoyment of crushing the buildings. Now that their safe haven had been invaded and the giantess had referred to them as bedbugs, they knew they were in grave danger. They quickly scattered, but soon found themselves staring up at Nadia.


While the others ran, a redheaded woman stopped and stared up at Nadia. It was a deeply uncanny feeling for her, staring up at a woman who stood taller than any skyscraper. A woman like herself, only magnified a hundred thousand times over. The feeling was indescribable, and she hoped to appeal to the giantess's humanity.
It took the woman a moment to work up the courage to speak. "Please, don't hurt us!" She begged. "We mean you no harm! We'll do anything, just spare us!"


The sharp ears of an elf were capable of superb hearing. She heard the minuscule woman's pleaa, even above the din of the city as she stood more than a mile high. But the insects begging her was far smaller than an ant, and Nadia saw no reason to entertain an insect's request.


Kendrick found himself in the shadow of Nadia's gigantic foot. He tried to run away, but Nadia's foot was moving towards him far faster than he could ever hope to run. His legs pumped with ferocity, but even the length of Nadia's foot was too great to escape. The years spent running competitively completely failed him as he still found himself in the shadow of Nadia's foot.


Another man in the park, Andrew, wasn't so athletic. Realizing he couldn't outrun her, he turned and stared back up, watching as the titanic foot rapidly descended towards him. He held his arms out to protect himself, as if that could somehow stop the tens of thousands of tons that were about to crush him. She brought her foot down, turning the tiny dot, and a dozen more surrounding her, into tiny red splatters.


A look of smug satisfaction crossed Nadia's face as her toes touched down in the park, crushing the tiny "bedbugs" into dust. She twisted her foot a few times for good measure, grinding what was left of them into freshly-packed dirt.


The plights of the humans already forgotten, Nadia turned her attention to the rest of the park. "Looks like it's all-clear!" She announced happily. "We have the whole park to ourselves now!"


Nadia swung Alma forward, grabbing onto her sister's chest with her other hand. Her tiny sibling once again fought furiously to escape Nadia's grip.
"Let me go!" Alma pleaded. "You have had your fun, sister! Stop this at once!" Alma swung her fists at her sister's hand, but Nadia just smiled smugly at her sister's ineffective struggle.


Nadia wrenched Alma around so she could look her tiny sister squarely in the eye. "What do you think I have in mind for you?" She asked. "Do you think I brought you here so I could torment you? Aww, did I make my little sister cry?"


"A... A little bit," Alma admitted, sighing in defeat. "I'm not used to being the small one... This is the first time I've ever felt... powerless. I do not even mind it is with you, but the feeling is not pleasant."


Nadia smiled down at her. "It sounds like you are having a bit of what humans call 'the sads.' Is that right?"
Alma sighed. "Yes, I suppose." she admitted.
"Do you know what would make you feel better?" Nadia asked. "A kiss!"


Nadia pulled her sister in closer, and planted a kiss on her lips. It was strange for Nadia, kissing someone so small. Her lips enveloped her sister's, engulfing much of her face in the process. It did little to diminish the moment however, as the two both gained quite a bit of enjoyment out of the act.


"Mmm... You kissed better when our sizes were more equal," Nadia teased. "Now it is like kissing tiny doll. Not as romantic. Maybe I should go back on my word. Make you bigger, so our next kiss may be better?"


Alma looked up at her sister skeptically. "You will not fool me twice, Nadia. You have teased me with this promise once." Alma asked. "Is this another one of your word games?"


"Mm. Would love to keep flaunting my size over you, but I am serious. No games," Nadia asserted. "And you know what else? No clothes, either." With that, Nadia grabbed ahold of her sister's metal cuirass. In a single motion, she ripped away the leather straps that kept it secured to her body, and crumpled the silver-steel armor in her fingers as if it were made from foil.
"Sister! Do you have any idea how expensive it will be to replace that armor?" Alma asked.
"No matter!" Nadia said, flicking the ball of crumpled metal away. "If you are big enough, then you will never need armor again!"


Nadia tried to take off Alma's gloves, but the smaller giantess pulled her hand away. The full-blooded elf stared at her sister with narrowed eyes. "You have a hungry look in your eyes," Alma accused. "Do not think I haven't noticed, sister. You pried off my armor like you were pulling the shell off a crab. I promise you that if you intend to eat me, you will regret it immensely."


Nadia chuckled. "Oh I will eat you alright, just not in the sense that you think." She pulled Alma's legs apart, and raised her up to her face.
Alma breathed a sigh of relief. "You would pleasure me?" She asked quizzically. "But typically, in elven culture, the small and weak give pleasure to the big and powerful. I should know, I have taken advantage of many women, and-"


"And in human culture, both parties do their best to please each other." Nadia interrupted. "Let me assure you, sister. I will enjoy this almost as much as you will." Alma couldn't help but watch in amazement at the sheer size of Nadia's long, wet tongue as the giantess licked her lips hungrily.

Nadia wasted no time before putting her mouth onto Alma's crotch. The full-blooded elf moaned in pleasure, arching her back in ecstasy. "Oh, Nadia..." Alma panted. "You are better than the best servant girl I have ever had..."


Alma moaned as Nadia lapped her tongue along the folds of Alma's pussy lips. The giant elf's massive tongue stimulated her all at once, sending shivers of pleasure down Alma's spine.


Nadia sucked on her sister's pussy, lapping up the juices that were flowing from her sister's cunt. She moaned with pleasure, but it was obvious the larger giantess was far from satisfied.
"Give me more," Alma pleaded through half-lidded eyes. "Please. Don't hold back..."


Nadia was done teasing Alma. She plunged the tip of her tongue between the lips of her sister's pussy, thrusting the oversized appendage deep between the elf maiden's folds. Alma screamed with pleasure, as she felt herself penetrated by something far more enjoyable than anything else she'd ever experienced.


That's when she felt it.
Alma squirmed and writhed in pleasure, both from the sensations of Nadia's efforts, as well as the sudden, welcome sensation of growing even larger. It was just as Nadia had promised. The combination of pleasure, and growth made for an intoxicating cocktail that positively overwhelmed the giant woman with pleasure.


Nadia continued to suck on Alma's pussy, while her sister continued to grow larger and larger. Alma's body was rapidly becoming more massive with every passing moment, making it more awkward to keep her held up so high. But Nadia was determined to continue, and pressed on, sucking and lapping up Alma's juices. Finally, Alma let out an ecstatic scream of pleasure. Satisfied, she sighed deeply with relief.


In no time at all Alma grew too big for Nadia to continue carrying as she had been. The giant elf gently her sister down onto the bed of trees that covered Central Park.
"What did you think?" Nadia asked eagerly. "Was it good for you, Alma?"
"Were my moans not evidence enough?" Alma reassured her. "But I don't think you are done just yet. So what are you waiting for? Finish the job!"


"With pleasure, little one." Nadia cooed. "I have so much excess energy inside me. I will give some of it to you..." She got down on her hands and knees and crawled on top of the smaller giantess, turning hundreds of trees into splinters in the process. Alma simply lie there, anxiously waiting for Nadia to make her move.


She didn't have to wait long. Nadia soon pulled in closer, placing her hands on Alma's shoulders to keep her held down in a dominant position. She leaned back in, and the two locked lips, passionately kissing over the huge park.


Nadia plunged her tongue deep into Alma's mouth, and their tongues intertwined, swirling around each other. As the two passionately kissed, a familiar sensation began to flow through Alma's body, one that was deeply familiar to her. She wasn't done growing just yet.


Alma's growth spurt began slowly at first, but quickly accelerated. She was still smaller than her sister, but Alma knew that wouldn't be the case for long. The heels in her shoes pressed against some nearby trees, toppling them over one after another as they continued to slide further, her growing body consuming more and more of the park.

In just a few moments, Alma had already reached her sister's impressive height. The gap closed between them, Alma's growth reinvigorated her passions, and they pressed their bodies against each other, each feeling the other's heaving breath on their bare skin.


But their brief moment of equality faded as quickly as it had arrived. Less than a minute later Alma had once again outgrown her sister, and was on the verge of outgrowing the park in its entirety. But with any desire to mock and beat down her sister over her supposed inferiority long passed, she only wished to continue pleasing her sister. She squeezed the other giantess tightly, her small, firm breasts squeezing tightly against Nadia's massive, soft tits. Alma looked up into Nadia's face, and teared up with passion, hardly able to believe she was reaching such magnificent heights. The energy shot through her body, accelerating her growth spurt.


Alma's legs rapidly stretched out, plowing through a row of buildings near the edge of the park. Each one she destroyed had her moaning with more pleasure than the last. Beneath her, she could sense the continued destruction of Central Park as more trees were knocked over by her rapid growth, but she was too blissfully enraptured to care.


But all good things must come to an end. Sooner than she'd have liked, Alma realized to her dismay that her growth was gradually slowing. She pulled away from Nadia's kiss and watched her legs, which were scarcely growing at all. "Sister, I have stopped growing," Alma grumbled. "I appreciate your efforts, but it may take a bit more than just kissing to make me grow any bigger..."


"Oh?" Nadia asked, rising to her knees. "And makes you think it's your turn, Alma? This is not to be a one-sided affair! You will now help me grow!"


Alma stared lovingly up at her sister. "Of course, Nadia. That's only fair. So what did you have in mind, sister?"


"Foolish of you to ask such a silly question." Nadia teased, sliding her entire body further ahead. "What do you think I want from you? I want you to eat my pussy!"


Nadia thrust her hips forward, thrusting her pussy into her sister's face. Alma eagerly dove in, driving her tongue between her sister's legs and pushing it in deeply. As she lapped at Nadia's pussy, she pressed her thumb against Nadia's clit, stroking it firmly. It was the only way she could truly express how grateful she was to Nadia for unlocking even more growth for her.

"Oh, yes!" Nadia screamed. "Eat my pussy!"

Alma's tongue ran through the lips of her sister's pussy and into her folds, where her tongue eagerly slithered deeper and deeper into her sister. Her questing tongue filled Nadia's pussy and rubbed her inner walls roughly. Nadia's moans of approval only urged Alma on further, lapping up even more of Nadia's juices.

The pleasure was exhilarating, and Nadia felt herself on the cusp of yet another growth spurt. She moaned loudly in pleasure, and as she felt the inside of her worship every part of her pussy, she felt herself reignited once more. Her entire body grew more powerful as even more size poured into her. As her knees extended past the edges of the park, they toppled entire city blocks full of buildings.

Nadia barely even noticed.




"Bigger!" Nadia screamed while tensing every muscle in her body. "It's not enough! It will never be enough! Make! Me! Bigger!" All at once, Nadia's growth accelerated to levels unseen before. Her body expanded rapidly in all directions so quickly that not even cars could escape her growing body. Dozens of city blocks were instantly obliterated beneath her growing thighs. Even Alma, pinned under her massive form, strained under her sister's growing form.

"Nadia!" Alma pleaded, pushing up with her meager strength before desperately gasping for breath. "I can't... breathe... You are... Heavy!" She tried again to lift Nadia's thighs off of her chest, but it was no use. She was unable to make the rapidly-growing half-elf even budge.


"Oh? Am I too heavy for you?" Nadia asked. "Very well. I will let you out." Nadia shifted her weight just enough to let Alma crawl out from under her.
"Sister! You almost killed me!" Alma pleaded after catching her breath and putting some distance between herself and Nadia. She crawled away as fast as she could, but it was useless. Nadia's growing thighs alone were keeping pace with her.
"Silence sister, I am trying to enjoy this," Nadia said flippantly. She closed her eyes, and savored the sense of power, as her thighs neared the edges of Manhattan. "I like to envision the countless little humans being crushed beneath my enormous body, without even the slightest effort on my part... and think of what will happen when I make exterminating them a priority."


Nadia's body continued to expand, and her thighs continued to flatten more and more of the city beneath her. By the time Nadia's growth finally started to slow, her toes had dipped into the Hudson river.

Nadia stared down at her massive body, marveling at how her hand alone was now big enough to cast several city blocks in shadow. "Look at me," Nadia ordered. "I am bigger than even the greatest city on planet!"

"Not yet, you are not," Alma shot back. "Besides, try not to let the power get to your head!"


Nadia laughed. "My head is miles high, and I am sitting down, " she pointed out. "I have grown bigger now than any elf has ever grown... bigger than anything has ever grown. I can conquer this world, or any other, without the slightly effort. Do not worry, though, I will let you have your pathetic throne. It is far too small for me to sit on now."

"You are truly magnanimous, sister," Alma said, rolling her eyes. "Do you think any planet is big enough to contain your boundless ego?"

Nadia's eyes narrowed, and the smile slowly disappeared from her face. "Are you being smart with me, sister? Do I need to exact some discipline?" Nadia asked cryptically. "I treated you kindly, because you're my sister... but I am the ruler of this world, and you should not forget it!"


Before Alma could say a thing Nadia had reached out and grabbed hold of her, lifting the thousand-foot tall giantess into the air without the slightest effort. Alma struggled in her gigantic sister's grip, not sure what she should be expecting. "Nadia! What are you doing?! I order you to put me down at once!"


"You dare order me?" Nadia asked. She stared at her sister, and licked her lips. "I hunger, sister. All of this growth has drained my energy. I suspect that all the humans in this city would not be enough to sate me, and the time it would take to collect even a mouthful would be too much to deal with. Besides... If I eat you, I can not only satisfy my hunger, but end your insolence once and for all!"
"You should not make such jokes!" Alma pleaded. "Uhh, that was a joke, yes?"


"Joke?" Nadia asked dryly. "No. No joke." To drive the point home, Nadia shoved her sister head-first into her gargantuan mouth. Her sister's screams echoed inside of her, but Nadia didn't care. She liked the sound of them. They made her feel powerful. One thing to effortlessly dominate a city of millions through presence alone. Another entirely to do the same for a giant being that all of humanity would fall prey to.


Nadia pushed Alma deeper in, and ran her tongue along the contours of Alma's muscular stomach. As strong as her sister had been, it seemed absurd that Nadia could fit most of the dark-skinned elf inside her mouth.
SSC-SCHLORPH
Nadia sucked the salty sweat off of her sister, before finally yanking Alma out of her mouth.


"Nadia, you stupid cur!" Alma cursed, looking over her body glistening in the sun. "Clearly you learned your sense of manners from the filthy humans. I am drenched in your disgusting spit! This is demeaning! And in public? This is no way to treat royalty!"


"Funny. Because you showed no such restraint when I was your size!" Nadia smirked as she toyed with her sister. "You were the biggest, and you did what you wanted. Now tables have turned! I am biggest, and I do what I want!"


Nadia stretched her legs out, casually obliterating dozens of city blocks beneath her feet. In a moment, thousands of lives were ended beneath her massive body. Tiny flames lapped at her feet, but they did not harm her in the slightest.



"Now hold your breath. I would not like to see you die while I enjoy myself." Nadia warned, gripping Alma tightly as she lowered the smaller elf-woman between her legs. The bigger giantess shivered with anticipation as she slid Alma's head between her pussy lips, before moaning erotically. Nadia tried to push her deeper in, but to her amusement, her sister resisted. "What is wrong, sister?" Nadia asked. "I helped you grow. Now it is your turn to help me!"

"Sister, have you gone mad!? What if I drown in there?!" Alma protested, as she pushed back against the walls of her labia. "I am an elf-princess. You cannot treat me like some mere sex toy!"

Nadia smiled wickedly. "You seem to not understand, sister. I can do what I want, when I want, to anyone I want! I am the biggest thing anyone has ever seen! No one will tell me what to do. Is that not rule of Elven society? You were never much of a sister... maybe you'll make a better plaything!"


Nadia pressed Alma more forcefully between her legs. The smaller elf relented, and popped between Nadia's lips with a wet smack. Instantly filled beyond belief, Nadia bucked her hips, and groaned in pleasure while rubbing Alma's face over her inner walls.

"Mmm, Alma," Nadia moaned, as her body expanded in all directions. She squeezed her muscles, and Alma's body shuddered in response. "I was right. You do make far better fuck toy than you did a giant," Nadia said, while pushing Alma a bit deeper. "I like you right where you are, if I am being truthful. I could keep you inside my pussy, you know. I could easily grow enough to keep you there forever, and you would serve me for the rest of days."


From her vantage point on a roof miles away, Tracey watched Nadia pleasure herself. SHe had promised Nadia she would love, but she also wanted to enjoy the show for as long as possible. Seeing how unfathomably huge Nadia had grown though made one thing clear. It would be unbelievably dangerous to remain in the city. She could feel the ground shaking with every thrust Nadia made. The giantess didn't even need to make direct contact with her to end her life at this point. The shaking ground could bring not just this building, but the entire block down in an instant. She knew it was only a matter of time until Nadia's ass was as wide as all of Manhattan.
Yet, in spite of all that, Tracey couldn't bear to look away. Not even to escape.


"So magnificent..." Tracey said, biting her bottom lip as she gawked at the mountainous woman. "To think I have the privilege of watching a goddess be born... And that I even got to help pleasure her." Tracey watched, unable to keep her eyes off of her. "I can't think of anything hotter than that," Tracey muttered. "Nadia, put on a show for me. Show me that you can take what you want and no one can stand in your way."
She kept her eyes focused on the show unfolding far away. A gentle moan escaped her lips. One that was equal parts disappointed, and enthralled.


"I wish I was an elf," Tracey mused as she ran her fingers through her hair. "But, no. I wouldn't be so lucky. I'm just a boring little human. The only thing I have in common with someone like Nadia are my stupid, pointy ears..." Her imagination wandered at the thought as Nadia continued to stretch even higher into the sky.


Nadia moaned with pleasure as she thrust her sister in and out of her pussy. She savored the feeling of the tiny muscular body sliding through her pussy walls. With her free hand, Nadia pinched her nipples as another powerful feeling of warmth flowed through her body.

Nadia's growth accelerated once again, and Nadia's growing thighs flattened city blocks in every direction around her. Plumes of smoke erupted around her, as countless tiny fires merged together into a single storm. This faint warmth was pleasant to Nadia, but it did nothing to harm her. It was thoroughly overwhelmed by the sensations of pleasure that tingled through her enormous body.


As she neared orgasm, Nadia moaned. "Mmm, more... I need more pleasure! I need to outgrow this pathetic city in its entirety! I want to eat the world. I need more! MORE!"


Overcome with desire, Nadia rammed her sister deep inside of her. She shoved Alma's wide hips between her pussy lips, and fucked herself like a jackhammer as her sister's ass cheeks pressed against her pussy walls. Nadia squeezed her muscles, and let out one last scream of pleasure that echoed for miles.
"YES! OHHH YESSS!" Nadia screamed as she finally reached an incredible climax. Her body spasmed, and hot, clear juice gushed out of her pussy, absolutely drenching her sister.



Finally satisfied, Nadia pulled her sister out with a wet slurp, but paid her little mind. Alma, who was now soaked in Nadia's pussy juices, was frantically gasping for breath.

"I am sorry, sister," Nadia half-heartedly apologized while twirling a finger over her nipples.. "I suppose I got a little carried away..."

The towering giantess yawned and stretched before lying back, reclining on the city. Her body covered most of Manhattan now, and as she idly moved around to get comfortable, she buried countless more city blocks beneath her massive form.

Nadia was a true goddess now. Never before had a being so enormous existed. Her skin was like marble, her breasts were greater than mountains, and her womanhood was a vast endless cavern dripping with lust. The ground below her shook from an act as simple as breathing. The buildings behind her fell, but Nadia remained unmoved.


Nadia laid her head back on the city. She felt the tip of her ear flattening buildings. As she laid further down, she looked back with amusement as her more city blocks were flattened under her head. Even trying to get a better view on her situation ended more puny lives. She liked that.


"Hey! Nadia!"
Nadia perked up. A voice had certainly caught her attention. One louder than any human's could ever hope to be, but it did not belong to Alma who was still trying to catch her breath. She glanced over, and was greeted by an unexpected face. A naked woman with a black bob cut who towered over every building in sight.
"Wait a second... Tracey?" Nadia asked in disbelief. "You are huge! But how? Is this something that some humans are capable of as well? It is no wonder I am able to grow so huge!" She laughed.



"Actually..." Tracey began. "I may not be entirely human." Saying this, she ran her hand through her hair to reveal long, pointy ears hidden behind it.

Nadia burst with laughter that exploded windows and shook more buildings. "Tracey! You are part elf? I should have known! No human would have such lust for killing their own kind." Nadia exclaimed. "Why did you not tell me earlier?"

"I didn't know either." Tracey admitted. "I just thought I had pointy ears. People used to make fun of me, so I tried to keep them hidden under my hair. But then I started touching myself while I watched you, and I just started growing. I never knew my parents. I wonder if they were some kind of elven royalty!"

"Perhaps," Nadia mused. ". Some of the elf-princes would come to earth to bed humans... and some of the elf-queens as well. You must have some royal blood, if you've already outgrown my sister!"


"Oh my god, you're right!" Tracey exclaimed. "She was towering over us earlier. I can't believe I'm even bigger than her now! She looks positively tiny now!"
Alma suddenly writhed with anger. "You arrogant half-humans!" Alma shouted. "You think you can mock a full-blood elf-princess? I may forgive my sister's folly, but I will not forgive yours!"
"Easy there, shorty," Tracey mocked. "You're already pint-sized to me... Pretty soon, I might be big enough to step on you!"


Alma looked up towards Nadia, and gave her a sullen, pouty look. "It is one thing for you to use me as a sex toy, sister. But to let this classless half-human friend of yours boss me around? That is another class of insult!"
"Well you had better get used to it," Nadia teased. "She is already more than twice as big as you, and getting bigger by the second!"


With each step, Tracey demolished a half-dozen city blocks, and that number was growing. Little by little, Tracey grew bigger, and so too did the amount of destruction she caused. She still struggled to comprehend the sheer scale of the destruction she was capable of doling out herself, now. Thousands of lives snuffed out in a single footstep, and Tracey barely even noticed the chaos beneath her.


Tracey continued across Manhattan, leaving a trail of destruction across her wake. Nadia watched the show for a moment, enjoying the obvious arousal it brought to the smaller woman, before slowly, lazily sitting up. "Where are you off to?" Nadia asked. "If I am going to rule world, I could use someone like you. Someone loyal... and big. Disdain for humans is obvious plus."


Tracey glanced back at Nadia and smiled coyly. "You're asking if I want to help you destroy the world? Tracey asked. "The place I grew up? The place I spent my entire life? You want me to turn it into a glorified pile of rubble?"
"Pretty much, yes." Nadia said dryly.
"That sounds amazing!" Tracey giddily replied.


"They we will destroy the world together!" Nadia hopped to her feet, causing the earth below her to shake violently. "So, Tracey... I do not know this planet. What place is best to destroy first?"
Tracey shrugged. She looked around the sprawling landscape, deciding what to destroy next. "You know, I've always hated New Jersey..."
"Perfect!" Nadia exclaimed. "Then we will destroy this 'New' Jersey. And perhaps the old one too! Lead the way, little one. We have whole world left to destroy!"


THE END


NADIA
6.15 MILES TALL
13.4 BILLION TONS
TRACEY
2.8 MILES TALL
971 MILLION TONS
ALMA
1 MILE TALL
44 MILLION TONS
DIPLOMACY SUCKS
PART 5 SIZE
COMPARISON


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