
Emily
Part 4


Jackofbullets
Redfiredog


Vinny strolled into the garden party with his girlfriend, Lydia. Vinny couldn't help but notice that the grass was an almost unnaturally bright green. The weather was perfect for a summer day, even though it was the middle of fall. In most places, that would be strange, but in Emily's town, everyone was used to the weather being exactly how Emily wanted it to be.

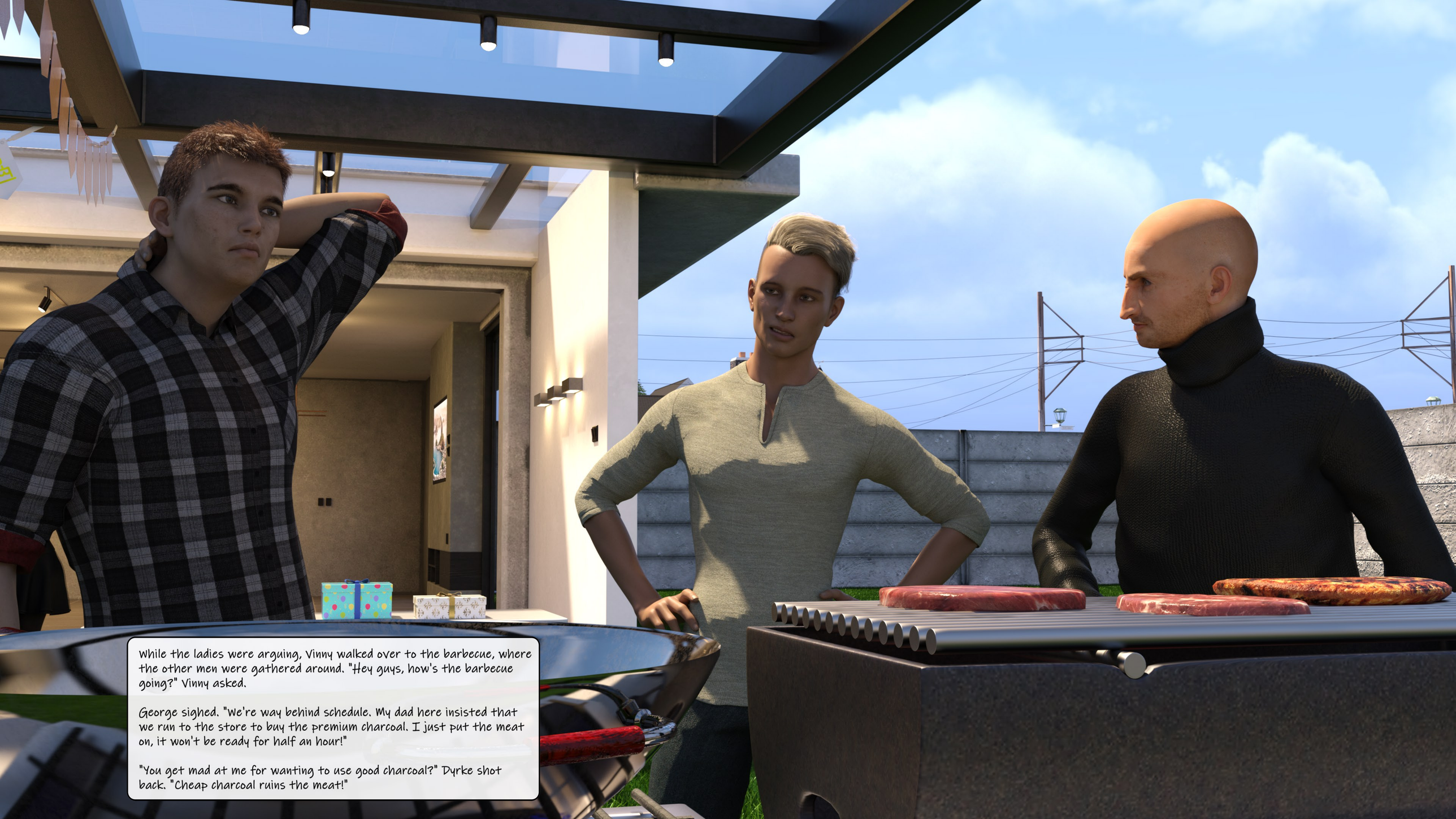

Rebecca, a college-aged blonde girl, looked over at Vinny and Lydia. She shouted, "Hey guys! How are you doing?" and waved at them excitedly with a forced smile.
HAPPY
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HAPPY


"Hey, Rebecca!" Lydia shouted, making her way over to Rebecca. "So who is this party for?" she asked under her breath.
"I don't know," Rebecca whispered. "Someone just called me and told me to throw a party. I know it's not a good idea to turn down that kind of thing in this town, so me and my Mom Shelia here threw one!"
"I see," Lydia said. "So does that mean that You-Know-Who ordered it?"
Rebecca shrugged. "It didn't sound like Her, but who knows. You did bring a present, right?"


"A present?" Lydia exclaimed, as she looked over at the table of presents "I didn't know I was supposed to bring a present!"
"Oh... I mean, I'm sure that it's fine," Shelia said. "Even if She does drop by, I doubt she'd notice if she's one present short! Right?"


"You don't think she'd notice?!" Lydia said with disbelief. "She notices everything! She knows everything! She can read your mind! She can see your soul!"
"I don't know if that's actually true," Shelia said. "Just because she can change sizes, and control the weather, and everything else... It doesn't mean she knows everything, does it?"
"I don't fucking know anymore!" Lydia said, speaking faster and faster. "It sure feels like she's all-knowing!"

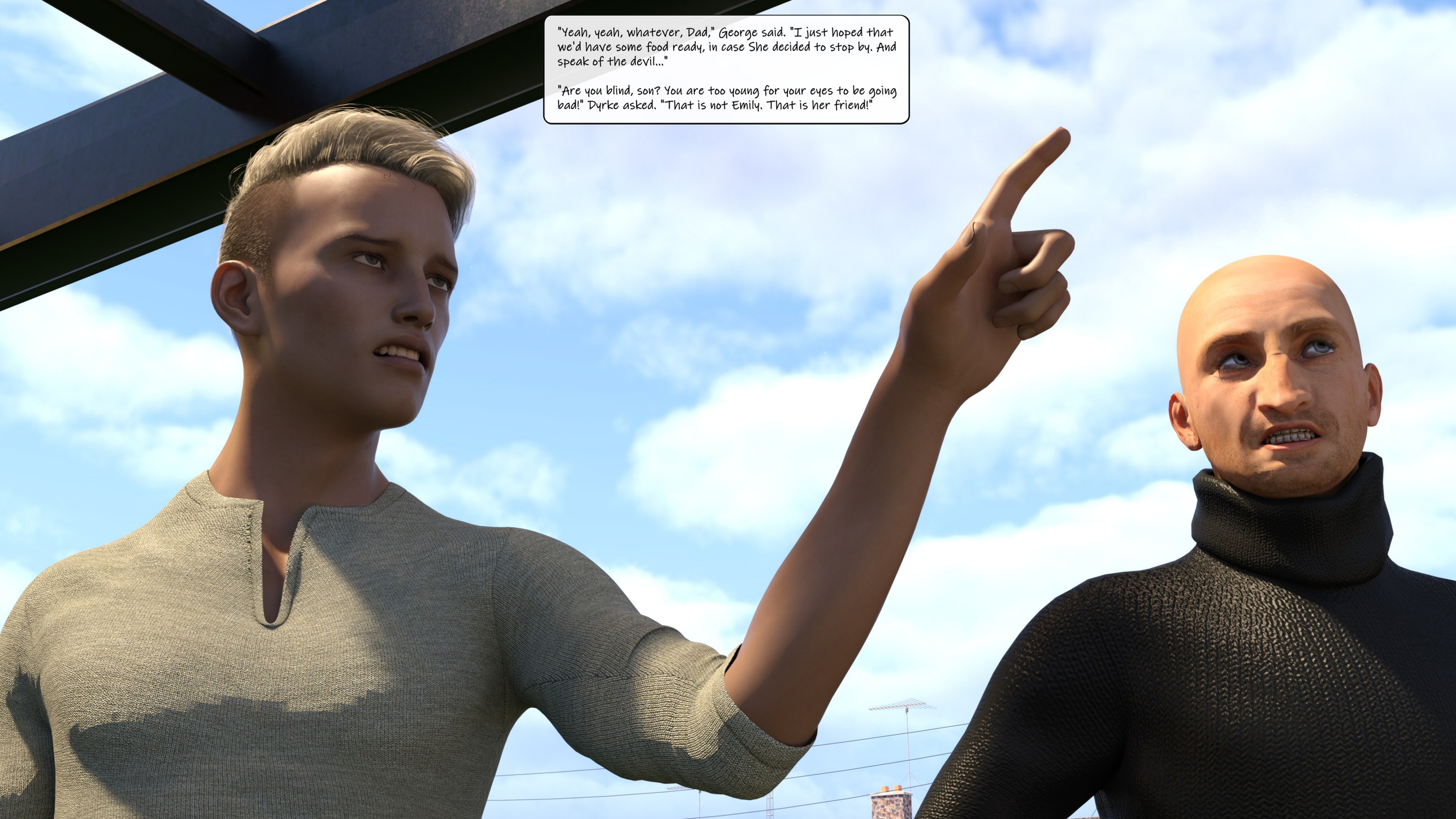

Rebecca shrugged. "They say that she can read your mind, too. I don't know, but hey, it's never a bad idea to just try and think happy thoughts anyway. Think nice thoughts, about how nice Emily is, and how perfect this town is. Even if she can't read your mind, it'll make you feel calmer, okay?"
Shelia rolled her eyes. "I don't know about you, but the only thing that makes me calm these days is wine, and I think I'm just about due for another glass."



While the ladies were arguing, Vinny walked over to the barbecue, where the other men were gathered around. "Hey guys, how's the barbecue going?" Vinny asked.

George sighed. "We're way behind schedule. My dad here insisted that we run to the store to buy the premium charcoal. I just put the meat on, it won't be ready for half an hour!"

"You get mad at me for wanting to use good charcoal?" Dyrke shot back. "Cheap charcoal ruins the meat!"


"Yeah, yeah, whatever, Dad," George said. "I just hoped that we'd have some food ready, in case She decided to stop by. And speak of the devil..."
"Are you blind, son? You are too young for your eyes to be going bad!" Dyrke asked. "That is not Emily. That is her friend!"


HAPPY
HAPPY
The giant brunette approached, and soon the partygoers were soon caught in her long shadow. "Okay, everyone keep calm!" Rebecca instructed. " Emily gets mad when you panic! Think happy thoughts, and Emily will be happy..."


"Wait a second, that's not Emily!" Shelia exclaimed. "That's her new friend!"
"No, Emily is there too!" Rebecca said. "She's normal-sized, she's just riding in her friend's cleavage!"
"Can her friend read minds too?" Lydia asked.
"I don't know! Just keep calm and hope she doesn't trample us all!" Rebecca said, but her voice was drowned out by the booming sound of Madison's footsteps, which grew louder with each step.


Madison stopped in her tracks, right on the other side of their fence. The giantess put her hands on her hips and stared down at the people below. "Hey guys!" Madison said with a booming voice. "Nice party! Mind if we stop by?"
At first, no one answered, but Madison's expression slowly started to curdle into anger. Vinny was the first one to break the silence. "Not at all!" Vinny said. "Come on in, please!"


Madison glanced down at Emily, who was nestled snugly in her cleavage. "Psst, Emily," Madison whispered. "This party looks kind of boring. If you want, I can just stomp on them really fast, and then we can go do something else!"


Emily laughed. "You're so impatient!" she said. "There's more to terrorizing a town than just stomping on everyone! Don't get me wrong, that's fun and all, but it gets repetitive fast. You start rampaging around like Godzilla, and before you know it, the whole town is a pile of rubble! I want to take things a bit slower this time. Let me lead the way, okay?"
"Sure thing, Em," Madison whispered back. "I can be your arms and legs until you get the energy to grow again!"



Emily shrugged. "As fun as that can be, it's just not the same as doing it myself. Even if I'm stuck at this size for now, I'd like to get a little more hands-on for a change. Do you mind getting me down there, with the riff-raff?"

"Not at all, Em!" Madison said.


"Excellent," Emily said. "Go ahead and set me down. I can't wait to join the party!"


Madison stepped over the fence, her towering platform heels swinging precariously close to the partygoers. They recoiled in fear, but Madison wasn't interested in stepping on anyone. Not yet, anyway.
HAPPY
HAPPY


Madison kneeled down in the side of the yard, and lifted her hand up for Emily to jump down to. "Go on," Madison said, "I won't let you fall!" The partygoers watched as Emily deftly left down onto Madison's hand.
HAPPY


Madison carefully lowered her hand to the ground, but Emily wasn't in a hurry to leave her seat. She reclined back on Madison's hand for a moment while she looked over the partygoers. "Let's see," Emily said, "You're Rebecca, Lydia and Shelia, right?"
"Oh my god, you really remembered us!" Rebecca said in amazement.
HAPPY


Emily stood up, revealing just how tall she was. Next to Madison, she looked tiny. When she stood next to the partygoers, however, it was clear that she stood more than seven feet tall. "Of course I remember you!" Emily replied. "I never forget a name, or a face... or a slight."
"That's, uhh, so amazing!" Rebecca exclaimed.
"Yeah, you're so great! It's been too long since I've gotten to see you. You look even more beautiful in person!" Lydia said.
"You're perfect, literally perfect!" Shelia said.
"Umm, Duh! I already know that I'm perfect," Emily said with a roll of her eyes. "This party's boring! Did you really think that my idea of fun is having a bunch of sycophants suck up to me? I should have Madison kill you all right now!"


Shelia's heart skipped a beat, but she was careful to smile as wide as she could. "I'm so sorry! I hope you can forgive me for being so stupid!" Shelia pleaded. "Please, I beg you--"
"Shut up!" Rebecca said with a firm nudge of the elbow. The young strawberry blonde girl turned towards Emily. "Guess what? We got presents for you!"
Emily's eyes widened. "Oh my god, you got me presents? Just like I demanded!"


Emily picked up one of the presents, and looked back at the women. "These presents look wonderful!" Emily exclaimed. She smiled broadly, but there was fire behind her eyes. "It's just that, well, I couldn't help but notice that there are only four presents, and there are six people here! So which one of you useless fucking pieces of shit forgot to bring a present?"



Lydia looked nervously at Emily. "I'm so, so sorry," Lydia said. "The party was on such short notice, and no one even told me that I was supposed to bring a present!"

"Yes we did," Shelia pointedly insisted. "We told you earlier, remember?"

"No you didn't!" Lydia scolded. "No one told me, I swear!"


Emily's face turned sour. "I could have forgiven you for forgetting a present, Lydia. But lying? To ME? That is harder to forgive."


"I'm sorry!" Lydia pleaded. "Forgive me, please!"
Emily had made up her mind. Without even bothering to look back at Lydia, Emily casually flicked her wrist in the woman's general direction. "Madison. Kill the redhead," Emily said.
A smile crossed Madison's face as she replied, "With pleasure." Her eyes shone with happiness as she reached out for the redhead with her gigantic hands.

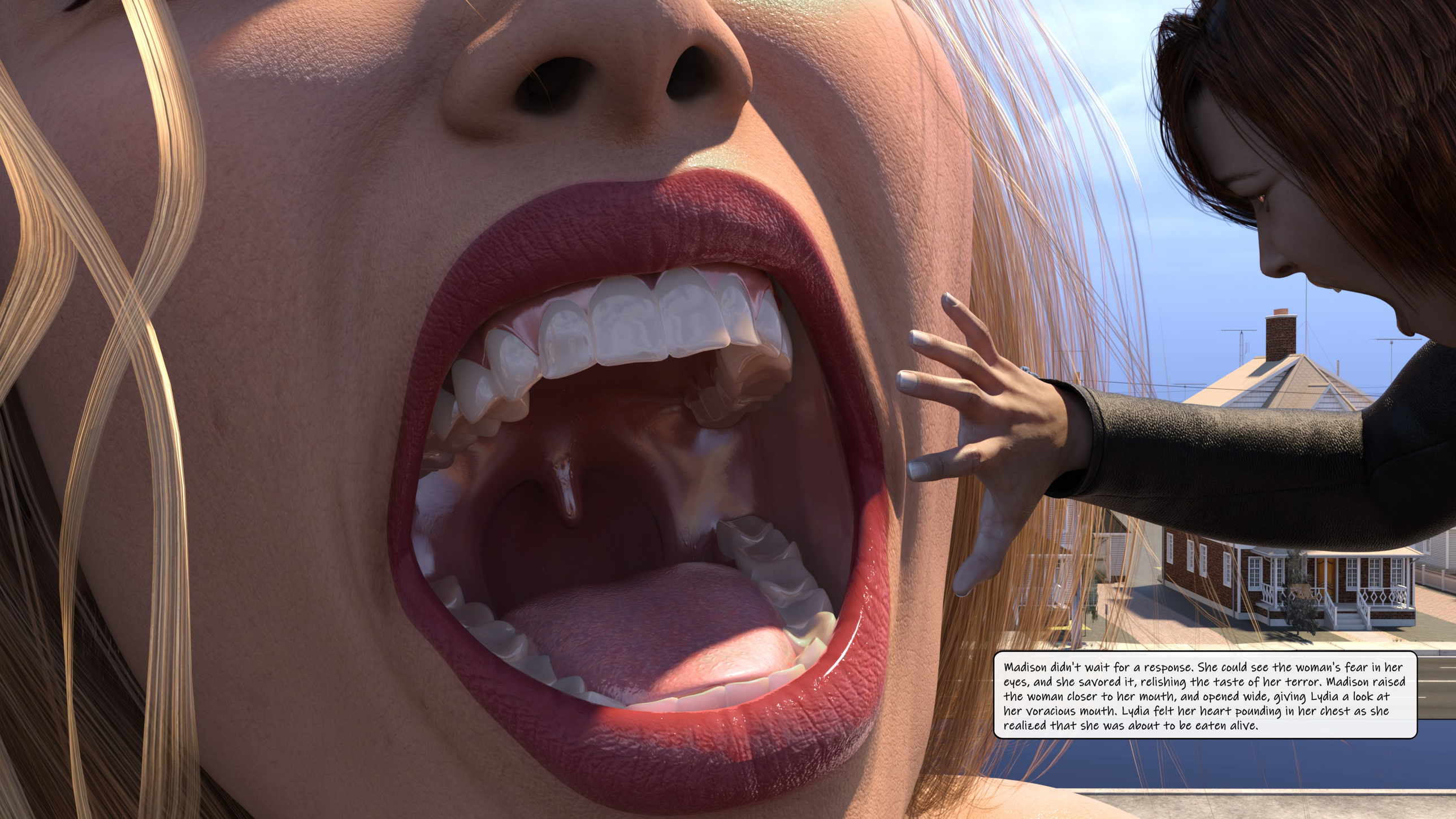

Lydia screamed, but it was too late for her to escape. Madison's fingers closed around the tiny redhead, squeezing just hard enough to elicit a whimper.


"Gotcha!" Madison exclaimed. She could feel the other girl's body shaking with fear, could see the terror in her wide eyes. Madison smiled cruelly and leaned in close, her hot breath fanning across Lydia's face.


Lydia tried to squirm away, but Madison held her in an iron grip, one hand wrapped around her slim waist. She could feel the other girl's pulse racing under her fingers, and could feel the heat radiating from her body.
Madison looked the tiny redhead over. "Black leather, bob haircut... This one's got bitch written all over her," Madison said. "She looks like a tasty little thing, too. Can I eat her? Please?"


Emily shrugged. "Hmm... Well, I kind of wanted you to squish her between those tits, but if you're hungry, you're hungry. Go ahead, eat her!"


Madison laughed as she stared down the terrified redhead. "Did you hear that? I'm gonna eat ya!" Madison taunted. "I'm gonna swallow you whole. You can cry and beg all you want, but it doesn't matter. You're gonna go down my throat, and you're gonna be digested in my stomach acid. How's that sound?"


Madison didn't wait for a response. She could see the woman's fear in her eyes, and she savored it, relishing the taste of her terror. Madison raised the woman closer to her mouth, and opened wide, giving Lydia a look at her voracious mouth. Lydia felt her heart pounding in her chest as she realized that she was about to be eaten alive.


Lydia was forced deeper into Madison's mouth. She could feel Madison's hot breath on her face. Trembling, she looked around at the dark, cavernous maw that was about to engulf her for good. She saw the glistening saliva, and the black void beyond.



Madison smiled sadistically as she shoved Lydia's head further back into her mouth. She enjoyed the feeling of Lydia's body flailing as she struggled to escape. The taste of her skin was salty and sweet, and Madison licked her hungrily. She felt Lydia's pulse racing against her tongue and smiled wider as she tightened her grip. Lydia was struggling to breathe, and Madison took pleasure in knowing she was causing her pain. The taste of fear was intoxicating, and Madison wanted more.


Madison closed her lips around Lydia's head, and sucked her in. The sensation of Lydia's slick skin sliding against Madison's tongue was electric. Soon, as Madison slurped her down, only a single one of Lydia's legs stuck out from between Madison's lips, and then that too soon disappeared into Madison's mouth.


Finally, Madison swallowed. Lydia's body slid down Madison's throat, and she moaned in pleasure. She could feel Lydia's curves pressing against her throat, and the sensation was exquisite. She swallowed hard, and Lydia's body slid down into her stomach. She swallowed Lydia whole, and licked her lips when she was done.


“Lydia... She ate my Lydia!” Vinny said in disbelief.
"Will you shut up? Some of us have real problems!" Emily whined. She hadn't even bothered to watch Madison eat the redhead. She was more concerned with her presents, and how underwhelming they happened to be. “Seriously? What are these, department store heels?”
"I'm sorry," Shelia pleaded, "I thought you liked shoes!"
"I like GOOD shoes!" Emily complained. "I don't like garbage crappy shoes! These are trash! I'm insulted that you thought I would like poor people shoes! I mean, seriously? Fake crocodile print?"
"No, it's real crocodile skin, I swear!" Shelia insisted. "I spent my life's savings on those heels!"


Emily looked over the heels more closely. "You're right... these are real alligator skin... but they're not my taste at all!" Emily whined. "The platform isn't nearly as high as I like! If I stomp on someone with these, I'm going to get blood all over my toes! It's a terrible gift, and the other presents were even worse! Is that seriously all you got for me?"


"Wait, I have something else for you!" Rebecca pleaded. She handed Emily a shiny coin.
"Seriously?" Emily complained. "You're just giving me loose change, like I'm so kind of beggar?"
"What? No! It's a real gold coin!" Rebecca said. "It took everything I saved, but I bought it for you!"
"That's right," Shelia said. "That coin is worth over a hundred dollars!"
PURE GOLD CURRENCY
6.666 OZ


"That's it? That's nothing!" Emily grumbled. "Do you people seriously think you can buy my love with some cheap little baubles? You think I'll be impressed with that garbage? Huh? Well I'm insulted that you think so little of me!"
"I'm sorry," Shelia pleaded. "We'll give you anything! Our savings, our house, anything!"


Emily stomped her foot as she took a step towards the partygoers. "You mean the house that I gave you? I was kind enough to let you live here, but that's over now. I don't think you deserve to live anywhere in my town! For that matter, I don't think you deserve to live at all!"


"You killed my girlfriend!" Vinny shouted. He rushed towards Emily, but George and Dyrke quickly grabbed ahold of him.
"What are you thinking? You'll just make her mad!" George whispered. "We need to try and get Emily to calm down, or she's going to kill all of us!"


Emily stared at him, baffled. "What does it matter if you make me angry? It won't change anything. I've already decided that all of you are going to die."


"Oh god, please, I don't want to die!" Rebecca pleaded, but she quickly realized that it wasn't just Emily she had to convince. She looked up past Emily, and saw a much larger figure staring down at her.


Madison eyed the young blonde woman appreciatively. "Mmm, this one looks tasty," Madison said. "You mind if I eat another one, Em?"


"Not at all," Madison said, "but this cheap blonde bitch is all mine!" Emily pushed Shelia back onto the ground. The older woman raised her hand up in defiance, but Emily raised her foot into the air above her, and brought it down.


"Oh my god, Mom!" Rebecca shouted. "Emily, you don't need to do this! Let her go, please!"
But Emily just pressed her foot down harder on Shelia's chest. "It's not her you should be worried about," Emily said.


"Huh--aaaugh!" Rebecca looked up just in time to see Madison's mouth descend upon her. Rebecca's eyes widened in surprise as she saw the other girl's teeth, white and sharp, racing towards her.


Rebecca's voice was high and panicked as she begged Madison not to eat her. Her brown eyes were wide and pleading, and her small hands were clenched into fists. She could feel Madison's hot breath on her skin, and the wetness of her tongue was making her nauseous. She felt something resembling relief when Madison pulled away. She soon realized, though, that the brief respite was so that Madison could lick Rebecca's chest with her huge, wet tongue.


The backyard barbecue had descended in utter chaos. Madison was stuffing Rebecca into her mouth. Emily was slamming her boot against Shelia's neck. Vinny was still begging Emily to stop the violence, while the others tried to calm him down.


Madison started slurping down Rebecca's legs like they were spaghetti. Her tongue lapped at the sensitive skin of Rebecca's torso, teasing and tantalizing as she worked her way up.
Meanwhile, Emily was furiously stomping on Shelia's face with her platform boot. The other woman was trying to fight back, but she was no match for Emily's strength.



"Why! Wont! You! Die!" Emily screamed, furious that Shelia was still clinging to life. "Ugh, stepping on people is so much harder when you're only eight feet tall!"

Madison nodded in agreement as she sucked down Rebecca's legs. She reached the top of Rebecca's thigh and sucked hard, eliciting a moan from the other woman. Emily paused in her assault to watch, her face twisted in a mix of pleasure and pain.


Emily watched as Madison's lips closed around Rebecca's feet. The brunette's head was tilted back, and her throat worked as she finally swallowed Rebecca, sending the blonde down into her stomach.
Emily could see the outline of Madison's throat bulging as Rebecca's body was consumed. She felt a twinge of jealousy as she watched the two women become one, and she channeled that anger onto the unfortunate blonde beneath her heel. One final stomp did the job, snapping the blonde's neck.


"Ugh, finally!" Emily said. The only emotion she could muster over the dead woman was a vague sense of relief. She turned towards the others. "Okay, which one of you wants to die next?"


The three men silently stared up at Emily, dumbfounded. Dyrke was the first to finally speak. "I am the oldest," he said. "It is only fair that I am the first to-ack!"


Dyrke winced in pain when Emily's palm smashed against his nose. He tried to step away, but Emily had already gotten a firm grip on his head with her long, powerful fingers.


HAPPY
Dyrke kicked impotently in the air as the Amazonian blonde lifted him several feet off the ground. "It's your funeral, old man!" Emily screamed. "You think you can be all dignified, sacrificing yourself? It means nothing! I'm gonna kill the others, just as soon as I'm done with you!"


With Dyrke still in hand, Emily stomped across the yard. George and Vinny ran away in fear, but it wasn't them she was coming after.


"You don't need to do this," Dyrke pleaded. "Please, let us--agh!"
She slammed Dyrke's head against a metal pillar with a sickly crack.
"I don't need to be a hundred feet tall to be deadly," Emily said.
"I'm an eight-foot tall amazon woman with superhuman strength!
Don't think for a moment that I've gone soft!"


Emily glanced over at George and Vinny, who were running towards the retaining wall. "Hey Madison!" Emily shouted. "You want to take care of those two?!"


Madison smiled as she looked over at the duo. "The cute-looking guys who are running away from us? Don't mind if I do!" Madison said.
"Oh shit, run!" George said, picking up his pace.


Emily pulled her huge, heavy breasts out of her bra and leaned forward, shoving a mouthful of them in Dyrke's face. "These bad girls are deadly at any size!" Emily taunted. "They might not be big enough to squeeze people into goo right now, but I can sure as hell smother people with them!"


George and Vinny ran across the yard, but it only took Madison a few steps to catch up to them. Her gigantic heels slammed down right behind the pair, dwarfing the two terrified men.


Madison lifted her other foot in the air, raising the heel of her deadly boot above Vinny. He could see the light reflecting off of the shiny black surface of her boot, and he knew that his fate was sealed. Vinny realized that he was in Madison's shadow, and he stared up just in time to see the front of Madison's boot overtake him. "Bye bye, boy," Madison teased, right before she brought her heel down.


The impact was swift and sudden. Madison stomped her boot down on Vinny's chest, flattening him into the dirt. She smiled to herself as she watched his body crumple to the ground. The soft grass cushioned the impact, so she twisted her heel a few times for good measure, making quick work of him. She looked down at her handiwork, pleased with herself. Vinny was whimpering and gasping for air, his face a bloody mess.
She raised her foot into the air, then stomped once more for good measure. Madison's boot came down with a sickening thud, and blood slowly oozed out from under her heel.

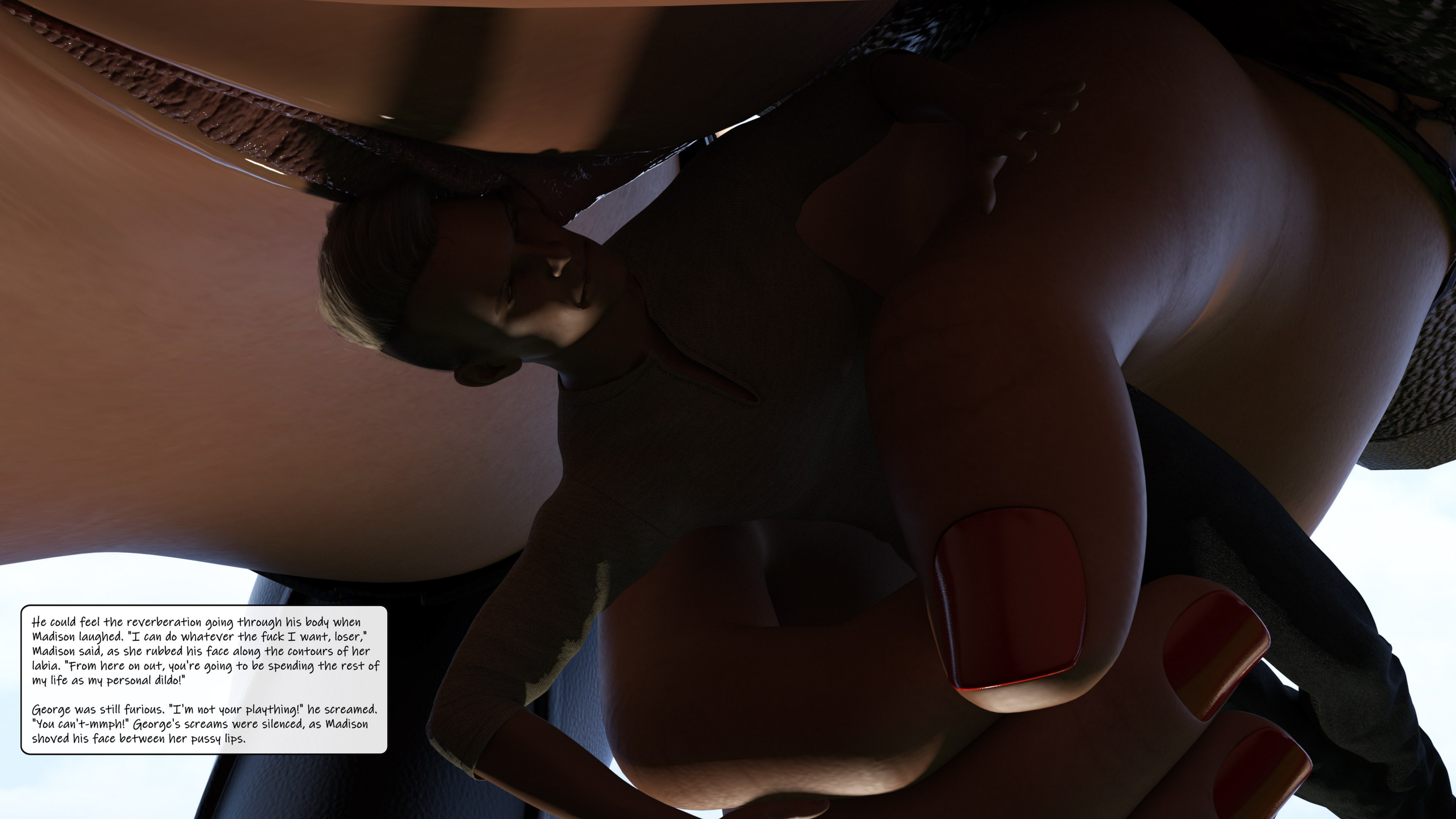

Emily lifted her breasts up with her hands, making sure that Dyrke's face was completely buried in them. He gasped for breath but struggled to breath, and his screams were muffled in her cleavage. Emily just laughed and pressed her breasts harder into his face.


"I'm gonna kill you with my tits, old man!" Emily cried. "You're gonna Suffocate on these huge fucking titties!" Dyrke's face was red and he was struggling to breathe, but as much as he struggled he couldn't escape Emily's ample cleavage.
While Emily was preoccupied with Dyrke, Madison knelt down on the grass. She reached out for George, who was cowering on the grass in front of her. "No, please don't!" George pleaded. It was music to Emily's ears.


Madison effortlessly plucked George off the ground and lifted him in the air. She spread her legs, revealing that she wasn't wearing any panties under her short, black skirt. Her pussy was wet and glistening with anticipation.


Emily giggled as Dyrke's body went limp in her hands. She held on for a bit longer, to make sure he was really dead, then dropped him unceremoniously on the ground. "See? My tits are still deadly, even if I'm only eight feet tall!" Emily said. "So, Madison, what are you going to do with the blonde guy, anyway?" she asked.
HAPPY
HAPPY


Madison shrugged. "I dunno, I think I'll just shove him in my pussy for a while. I love how it feels when they squirm around inside me. Should be a while before he runs out of air, and by then I'll have gotten plenty of use out of him!"
As Madison lifted George closer to her pussy, and he started to panic. As far as he was concerned, her pussy lips were a prison gate, and he was desperate to stay away from them. "You can't do this!" He shouted. "You can't just shove me inside of you!"



He could feel the reverberation going through his body when Madison laughed. "I can do whatever the fuck I want, loser," Madison said, as she rubbed his face along the contours of her labia. "From here on out, you're going to be spending the rest of my life as my personal dildo!"

George was still furious. "I'm not your plaything!" he screamed. "You can't-mmph!" George's screams were silenced, as Madison shoved his face between her pussy lips.


While Madison pushed George inside her pussy, Emily burst with laughter. "He really doesn't know how good you've got it, does he?" Emily said. "He's lucky you didn't put him in the other hole!"


Madison shoved him deeper into her gigantic pussy, until just his legs were sticking out. She loved the feeling of him being completely inside her, his legs kicking weakly as she trapped him there. And she loved imagining the look on his face as he realized there was no escape.


With two fingers, Madison shoved him even deeper into her pussy, until nearly his entire body was trapped inside of her. She felt him throbbing inside of her, his body heat searing her from the inside out. His breathing was ragged and his muscles were taut as he fought to maintain control. She could feel every inch of him inside of her and it was the most exquisite feeling in the world.


Meanwhile, Emily was still cracking up. "I wonder how long it will be before he runs out of air?" Emily wondered aloud. "And he better not try to climb out of there, because it's going to be a long way down!"
HAPPY


Emily watched as Madison pulled her hand away, giving her a better view. She could see that just one of the man's feet was poking out from Madison's pussy. The rest of his body was sealed away by her pussy lips, which were gripping him tightly.


"Mmm, that does feel good," Madison moaned. "I'll have to keep him in there for a while!"
But Emily was already tapping her toes impatiently. "What else do you see going on from up there?" Emily asked. "Are there any other yard parties or anything?"


Madison shrugged her shoulders. "I don't see anything from here," Madison said. "Let's take a little walk around the neighborhood and see what we find!"


Madison picked Emily up, and set the tiny blonde on her cleavage once again. But as the giant girl walked around the town, she was dismayed to see that the streets were empty. "I don't see a single person in the entire town," Madison said. "Either they're all hiding inside, on a perfectly nice day, or else they're just... gone. We didn't kill ALL of them, did we?"
STOP

"ALL of them? Of course not!" Emily said. "I doubt we even killed half of them!"
"Well, maybe the other half decided to leave before they were killed!" Madison said.
"Leave? They'd never leave me! I already killed off everyone who didn't love me enough. The rest love me too much to leave my town, don't they?"


Madison put her hand on her chin and thought things over for a moment. "Well, I don't see any people around... or cars, for that matter. So even if they didn't leave for good... Maybe they went on some kind of day trip or something? Can they leave the town? Is that possible?"
STOP
SPEED LIMIT 25



Emily sighed. "They're trapped in my realm... But there's more to my realm than just this little town!"

Madison looked at her quizzically. "Your realm? You have a whole realm? You know, you still haven't explained how you have all this power!"

"I don't have to explain anything!" Emily yelled. 'What matters is that there's a whole other city in here. It's far away though, and I haven't even been there in a few years! But what would make them want to leave my perfect town, and go to the city?"

"Maybe they wanted to get away from us? You know... because we've been killing them?"


Emily laughed. "Obviously it's not that, you big dummy. There's no way they'd try to leave the town for good. There's got to be something going on if they're all going on a day trip. Let's go on a little trip of our own to find out!"
"You tell me where to go!" Madison replied. Emily leaned back in Madison's cleavage and got comfortable. They were about to embark on a long walk together.



Terry and Tammy were lost in the desert. They had followed the address their friend had given them, which led them out into the middle of nowhere. Now they were sitting by the road in the middle of the desert. The sun was blazing hot, and there was not a cloud in sight. Tammy was getting anxious, and Terry was trying to stay calm. The desert was silent except for the sound of their breathing and the occasional car passing by on the highway.


"Any updates?" Terry asked impatiently, tapping his foot against the road.
"Nothing yet," Tammy replied. "I'm asking her to text me the right address, but she won't reply... wait a second, no wonder! I lost the cell signal!"


Tammy held her phone in the air, her arm shaking slightly from the effort. "Come on, come on..." She muttered under her breath, willing the signal bars to appear. "Ugh, I wish I was taller so I could get a signal!" She sighed, lowering her arm and phone back to her side.


Terry got a wry grin on his face. "Who knows, maybe Emily will come by and help you out! Or her friend, Madison. I heard she can grow two hundred feet tall!" His eyes gleamed with mischief and he chuckled softly to himself, clearly enjoying the idea of Madison's towering height.


Tammy rolled her eyes. "Ugh, don't even joke about that, Terry!" she said. "With my luck, she might just appear... but I don't think she would exactly be helpful!"
The idea of Emily appearing again, after all these years, was enough to make Tammy's blood run cold. She could still remember the last time she had seen her, towering overhead, watching and waiting. It was an image that still haunted her dreams.
Terry laughed. "Oh come on, it's not like talking about someone can just make them show up!"


"I don't know," Tammy said. "You know that old saying. Speak of the devil... and She shall... appear?"
Tammy stared up with horror as a face peaked over the horizon, an enormous face that eclipsed the sun. The giant woman's true size became apparent as she walked closer. Tammy could see the woman's every detail, from the freckles on her nose to the wrinkles in her clothes. The woman's size was so vast that Tammy felt like a speck of dust in comparison.


"Hey there," the giantess said with a coy smile. "You two need a lift?" The three-hundred foot tall giantess sauntered closer, her smile coy and flirtatious. Her every stride covered huge distances, and with each step she grew closer.


"Shit, Tammy, we've got to go!" Terry shouted, as he piled into the silver sedan. "C'mon, she's almost on us!" But before he could even climb into the car, Madison was almost upon him. The giantess's massive heels pounded the pavement, sending powerful vibrations through the ground with every step. The boom grew louder with every step, until it was deafening.
Tammy turned away and sprinted off towards the desert. "Terry, run!" she shouted.
Metropolitan
KRB-1645


Terry reached for the door and tried to slam it shut, but to his horror, he saw that Madison's foot was already looming over him. The heel of the massive black boot was nearly as wide as the car. He stared up in horror as the enormous heel slowly came down upon him. The boots were made of thick, tough leather, and the heel was made of a powerful metal that would easily crush anything in its path.
Metropolitan
KRB-1645


"Terry, run!" Tammy pleaded.
"No!" Terry yelled back. "I have to save the Buick!"
Tammy watched in horror as the tall platform heel descended on the car. With a sickening crunch, the heel drove into the metal roof of the car. The car caved in around the heel, and Tammy could see Tommy inside, screaming and trying to get out.


As Madison's foot descended, the heel smashed through the windshield, shattering it into a million pieces. The car's roof caved in further, and the metal screeched as it was crushed under her unyielding heel.
The pressure was immense, and the air was forced from his lungs. He felt his ribs creak and give way under the weight. There was a sickening crunch as his bones were shattered. Then everything went dark.
Madison finally pressed down on her foot with full force, crushing him like a grape. The pressure was unbearable, and the last thing he saw before he died was the satisfied smirk on Madison's face.


"Look Emily, I just stepped on a car!" Madison said excitedly. "There was a guy inside too!"
"I can't exactly look down in this position, but I definitely heard it," Emily said. "Why don't you step on it one more time, just for me?"


"With pleasure!" Madison exclaimed. She stepped on the car once more, her weight bending the metal in half. The car groaned in protest, its windows shattering as it collapsed under her. She glanced back, surveying the damage she had done. The car was a mangled mess, its once smooth lines now twisted and sharp.


"No! Terry!" Tammy cried out, but she knew it was too late for her boyfriend. The crumpled roof of the car was splattered with his blood. She stared, transfixed, at the burning wreck. Even as the towering giantess walked right by her, she couldn't tear her gaze away.


Madison laughed. "Can you believe that idiot got back in the car I was about to step on? And all because he wanted to save the car!"
"Seriously?" Emily asked. "Was it a nice car, at least?"
"No," Madison said, "it was just some shitty old Buick!"


Emily burst out in laughter. "An old Buick? Are you serious?" she said. "Who sacrifices their life to try and save any car, let alone some old Buick? What a moron!" She laughed, and laughed, as Madison carried her through the desert.


Madison scanned the horizon, but all the saw were the same vast stretches of empty desert. The horizon was a blur of heat, and Madison had to squint to make out anything at all. "Are you sure this is the right way?" Madison asked. "Even from all the way up off the ground, I can't see anything except a bunch more desert!"
"Trust me, we're going the right way," Emily replied. "At your height, the city can't be more than a ten minute walk away!"



In the city, a traffic conductor directed traffic with robotic precision. His gloved hands directed the ebb and flow of cars and trucks and buses, and his eyes never wavered from the task at hand. The conductor was a human machine, and he ran the city's traffic with clockwork efficiency.


The conductor had heard the booming noise of her footsteps in the distance, even over the sound of traffic. There weren't many things that would make the conductor lose his train of thought, but this was one of them.
He expected to see Emily, who hadn't visited the city in some time. But instead, he was pleasantly surprised to see Madison instead. He had heard about Emily's new friend, and the mischief she had gotten up to. His job was to keep the city in order, but at the end of the day he worked for Emily. He took a certain relish in seeing Emily cause destruction... as long as he was at a safe distance, of course.
府政註冊
PAY DAY LOANS
PAY DAY LOANS
LIQUORS
CD·DVD·LD
POLICE
OFFICER


"Madison, stop!" Emily shouted. Madison halted in her tracks.
"Huh?" Madison asked. "What is it?"
APARTMENTS
CARLTON COURTS
APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS


"That sign says that there's a football game going on!" Emily yelled. Her face was beet-red with anger. "Is that where everyone went? Football isn't allowed, and they're playing it anyway!"


Madison looked down at the building that Emily was looking at. It was an old brick pub, called The Red Admiral, but she didn't see anything about football. "Ugh, are you sure?" Madison asked. "Maybe I need new glasses, but I don't see anything about football!"
THE RED ADMIRAL
SUMMER
CD-DVD-LD
TEPCO


"It's right there, with the purple background!" Emily shouted. "It says they're giving out half-price beer for the football game... But they couldn't even spell 'Football' right! I'm gonna go in there and find out exactly where this football game is being played!"
THE BIG FOOTALL GAME TODAY
HALF PRICE BEER ALL DAY!
CUT PRICE LIQUORS
PHONE 021-A16-0987
TOBACCO - WINE - SPIRITS - CHAMPAGNE - CUT PRICE
SILVESTER
DISCO
BOYS


"Fine, there you go," Madison said, as she lowered Emily down to the street.
"Pssh, the 'Red Admiral,'" Emily said with a roll of her eyes. "I'll paint it red alright!"
THE
RED ADMI
CINEMA

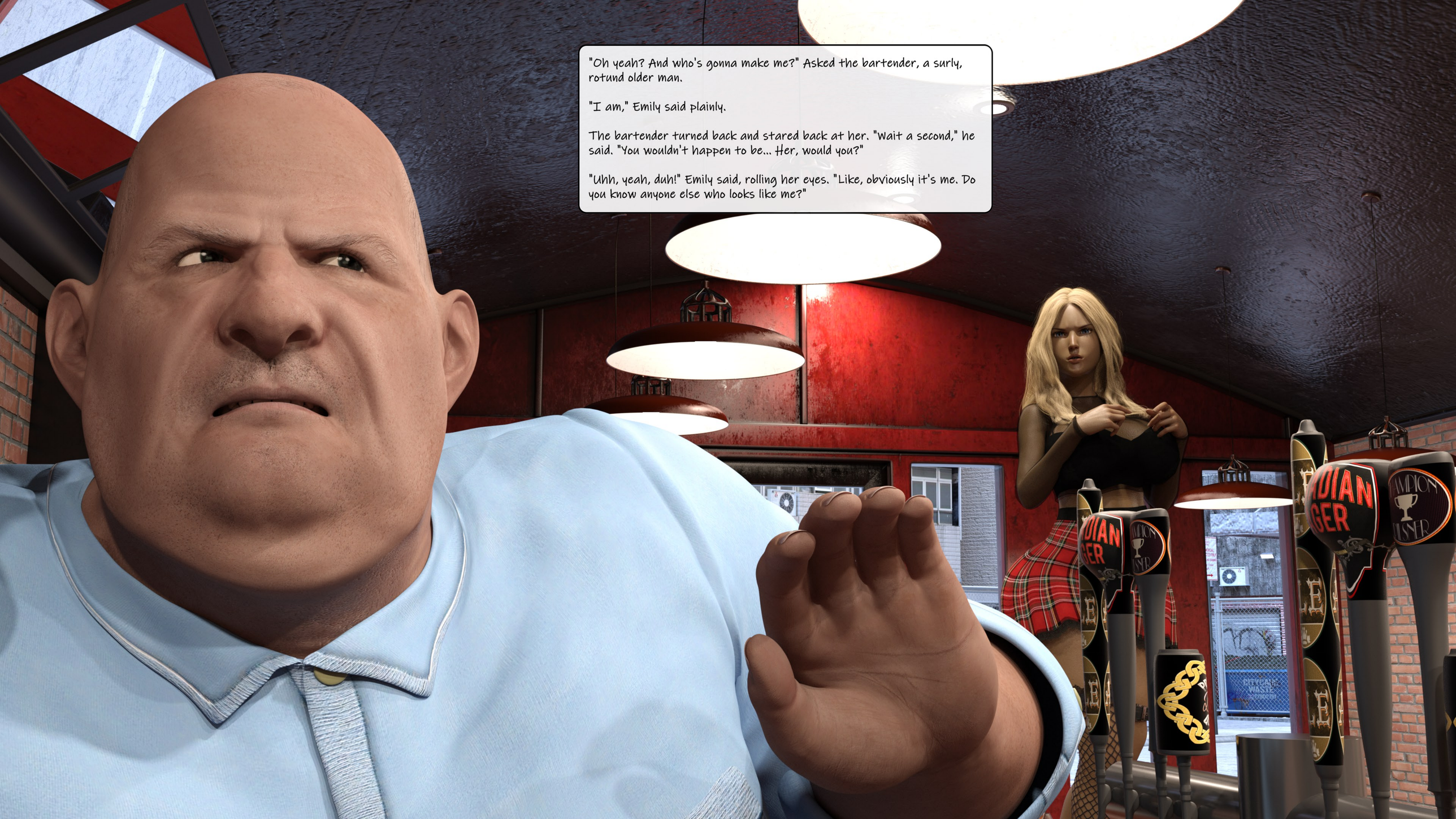

As Emily stepped down from Madison's palm and walked onto the sidewalk, she was once again reminded that she was eight feet tall. When she had been wedged in Madison's cleavage, Emily felt positively tiny. But now, in her platform boots, surrounded by a gawking crowd of normal-sized people, Emily once again felt like a towering amazon woman.
TALL GAME
DAY
CE BEER ALL
DAY!
THE RED ADMIRAL
Just £6.9
Food
Live Sports
Free Parking
Soft Drinks
Sunday Lunch
Open
12 AM - 2PM


As Emily walked through the door, her eyes scanned the room and took in the scene. People were huddled around the television, their eyes glued to the game playing out on the screen. No one even noticed her as she stepped through the door.
FOOD
BEER GARDEN
GAMES ROOM
LIVE ENTERTAINMENT
LIVE SPORTS
CHILDREN & DOGS WELCOME


Emily stepped foot into the pub. The chains on her deadly boots clanked with each step, but it could scarcely be heard over the sound of cheering and the screaming announcer on the TV.


Emily took one determined step after another, her platform boots echoing with each stomp. "What on earth do you think you're doing?" Emily asked, her voice trembling with anger.
"What do you think we're doing, genius?" a bar patron asked without so much as glancing away from the screen. "We're watching the game... and our team just got a touchdown!"
OPEN


"You guys do know that football is banned in Emily's City, right?" Emily asked. "No one is allowed to play it, period! Whoever owns this place needs to shut it off, now!"


"Oh yeah? And who's gonna make me?" Asked the bartender, a surly, rotund older man.
"I am," Emily said plainly.
The bartender turned back and stared back at her. "Wait a second," he said. "You wouldn't happen to be... Her, would you?"
"Uhh, yeah, duh!" Emily said, rolling her eyes. "Like, obviously it's me. Do you know anyone else who looks like me?"


A younger bar patron looked up at Emily skeptically. "I don't buy it," he said. "I mean, aren't you a little short to be Emily? I thought the real Emily was way taller!"


Emily approached the man, her eyebrows furrowed. "'A little short?'" Emily repeated, as she neared the man. "You think I'm short?" She took another step closer to the man, revealing that he didn't even come up to her belly-button. She towered over him, looking down at his scruffy hair and small, beady eyes. "You seriously still think I'm a little short?"
He had to crane his neck to look her in the eye, but the man still wasn't impressed. "Don't get me wrong, lady. You're tall for a normal person!" He said. "It's just... Well, you're no Emily! She's, like, a hundred feet tall! You're just tall for a normal person. It's not as impressive."


Emily was furious. Her face was red, her hands were clenched into fists, and she was trembling with anger. "You're telling me that YOU'RE not impressed... By ME?!" Emily said with disbelief.


But the man looked back at her with a disinterested stare. "Listen, I don't want to get off on the wrong foot. You're not bad looking or anything, for a cosplayer. If you want to buy me a drink, they're half--"
Home
Away


Before he could finish his sentence, Emily grabbed ahold of his face. Her long, powerful fingers enveloped his face, muffling his screams of protest. The pressure of her grip was intense, cutting off the circulation to his cheeks. His eyes bulged as he fought for air, and his face turned red.
Home
Away
Home
Away


Emily flung the man by his leg, forcefully enough to send him flying across the room. "Now that's what I call impressive!" she shouted.


The man slammed against the far wall, smashing against the TV screen in an explosion of glass. His body hit the ground with a thud, and the impact sent a puff of dust into the air. The other patrons stared up in shock, finally shaken from their reverie.
Home
Away
Home
Away


Emily watched with relish as the rude man tumbled to the floor, but her triumph soon gave way to a feeling of emptiness. "Maybe he was right," Emily admitted. "I need to grow bigger..." And with that, she began to grow.


The men watched with disbelief as Emily began to grow. Her body stretched outward in every direction, her clothes stretching to accommodate her new size. That familiar, intoxicating feeling of power began to swell within her.
OPEN


Emily's growth accelerated. She could feel the anger coursing through her veins like lava. Her eyes narrowed and her fists clenched as she continued to grow. Within seconds, Emily's head nearly touched the ceiling, and her mouth curled into a furious scowl. "You wanted big? I'll show you big!" Emily shouted. The barkeep and his patrons weren't going to wait around any longer, and one by one they ran out the back door.
OPEN


Emily's body was rapidly filling up the tiny pub. As her growth continued, Emily got down on her hands and knees. It was the only way to stop her head from going through the ceiling. As she crawled forward, she scowled at one of the fleeing patrons. "Where do you think you're going?" Emily asked, before crawling after him.
OPEN


The chase didn't last long. Emily felt her head pressing against the ceiling, and realized she was trapped. "I hate being stuck!" Emily exclaimed. "Either I need to stop growing... Or I need to grow much, much bigger!"


Emily's growth accelerated, and she stretched upward. Within seconds, her gigantic hand burst through the roof of the pub, sending tiles and thatch raining down on the patrons below. Her hand was easily the size of a full-grown man, and her fingers were as thick as tree trunks.
THE BIG FOOTALL GAME TODAY
HALF PRICE BEER ALL DAY!
THE RED ADMIRAL
THE RED ADMIRAL


THE RED ADMIRAL
THE BIG FOOTALL GAME TODAY
HALF PRICE BEER ALL DAY!
RED ADMIRAL
The air was thick with the smell of smoke as the bar's patrons ran through the alley and scrambled over the debris that littered the sidewalk. "Come on, my car is this way!" the man in the white shirt yelled. Another bar patron carried his injured friend as they ran to safety.

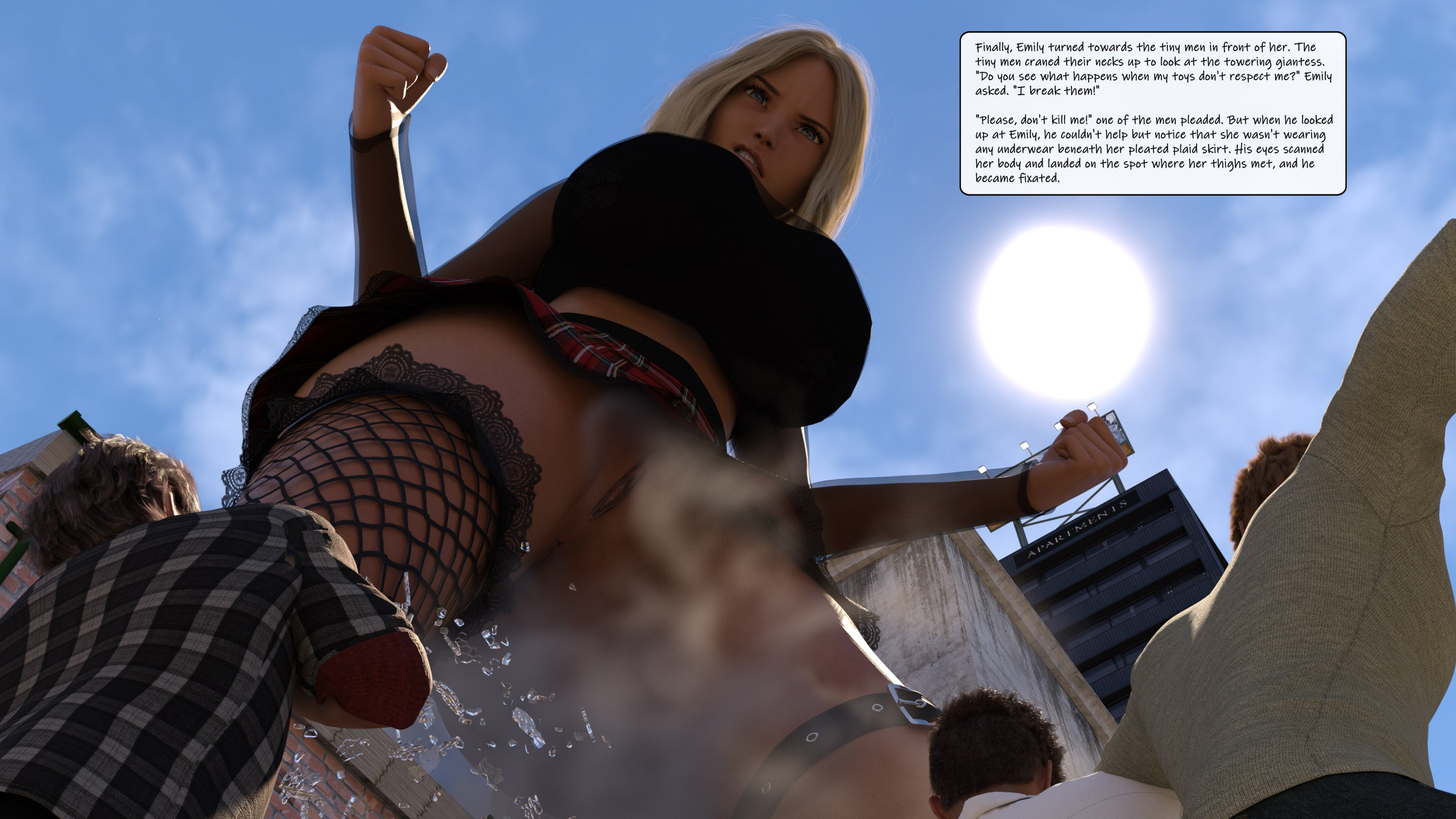

The patrons didn't make it far before a deafening boom came from above them. They looked back just in time to see Emily's head burst through the roof. Emily's long hair cascaded down her back like a waterfall of gold. Her enormous breasts all but eclipsed her face as her body stretched upward, sending brick raining down onto the sidewalk below. . Emily's body continued to grow until she was twice the size of the pub.
"Where's the car?" One of the men yelled.
"Forget the car, just run!" another one shouted back.


SOAD
Easy St
THE RED ADMIRAL
SHOP THERAPY
From a block away, Madison casually watched the action unfold. She was pleasantly surprised to see that Emily had once again matched her height. "Not bad," Madison said.
Emily stood in the middle of the destruction, her heart pounding with adrenaline. "Not bad? I feel incredible," Emily said. She looked down, taking in the sheer size of her body, and the rubble that surrounded her. "This is how I'm meant to feel! Like I'm a goddess... and all the little people are my playthings!"


Emily took a step forward, smashing through the front of the pub and sending brick raining down onto the street below. The patrons scrambled to get out of the way of her giant boots.
THE BIG FOOTALL GAME TODAY
HALF PRICE BEER ALL DAY!
THE REI
SUMMER
CD·DVD·LD
鉄道模型


One man wasn't so fortunate. He had tried to carry his injured friend out of the pub, but that act of decency turned out to be a fatal mistake. He didn't need to look up to realize that Emily's boot was about to come down on him. Time seemed to slow as her heel descended. He could see the scuff marks on the toe of her boot, the way the leather was worn thin in spots. The shadow it cast grew larger and larger until it enveloped him. He could feel the weight of her boot bearing down on him, the pressure of it squeezing the air from his lungs.


Then, Emily's heel came down with a sickening crunch, instantly eviscerating the men beneath. They could feel the weight of her boot bearing down on him, the pressure of it squeezing the air from their lungs. Their screams of pain and terror were cut short when Emily stomped down again,and their blood stained the pavement a deep red. Emily felt a satisfied thrill at the destruction she had caused, and she twisted her heel against the pavement to mash up what was left of them. The other patrons watched in horror as Emily kept twisting and smashing, until there was nothing left.
THE BIG FOOTALL GAME TODAY
CITYCARE WASTE



Finally, Emily turned towards the tiny men in front of her. The tiny men craned their necks up to look at the towering giantess. "Do you see what happens when my toys don't respect me?" Emily asked. "I break them!"

"Please, don't kill me!" one of the men pleaded. But when he looked up at Emily, he couldn't help but notice that she wasn't wearing any underwear beneath her pleated plaid skirt. His eyes scanned her body and landed on the spot where her thighs met, and he became fixated.


Emily's face flushed red with rage. Her eyes narrowed into thin slits and her mouth pursed into a tight line. "Are you perverts seriously looking at my pussy right now?" Emily asked. Her voice was low and dangerous. "Just because I like to walk around without underwear doesn't give you permission to stare!"


Emily raised her foot high in the air, her boot poised above the terrified, screaming men. "I'll show you what I do to pervs!" Emily shouted, before she brought her boot down on them.


But to Madison's surprise, Emily didn't smash the men. Not yet.
"Beg for me," Emily ordered. "Beg for your lives!" But Emily paid little attention to their pleas. What she noticed was the terror in their eyes, and the smell the fear on their skin. Then, when Emily grew tired of their begging, she brought the front of her boot down.
TETLEYS
Juice
NOW WITH BUBBLES
EUROCAR
SOAD
SHOP THERAPY


Emily felt the satisfying crunch of bone as her boot slowly descended, heard the sickening thud of flesh hitting flesh. The men screamed and writhed in pain, and Emily laughed. She could see the terror in their eyes, could see the blood oozing from their noses and mouths. The men were begging for mercy, but Emily was enjoying the sounds of their pain too much to stop. She stomped them again and again, relishing in the way their bodies contorted in agony.
THE BIG FOOTALL GAME TODAY
HALF PRICE BEER ALL DAY!
PRICE LIQUORS


Just seconds after they drew their last breaths, Emily shook her head. "I forgot to ask them where the game is happening," Emily said. "I haven't been out to this city in years. Who knows where that stadium could be... You don't have any ideas, do you Madison? Madison?"
CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD


Madison glanced back at Emily. Her eyes were opened wide, and her mouth was opened wider. "Onne eccond!" Madison said.

It took Emily a second to make sense of the mass of wriggling limbs in Madison's mouth. After a moment, Emily realized that she had two people stuffed in her mouth, a man and a woman.


"You're trying to eat two at once, are you?" Emily said with a smirk. "Twenty bucks says you can't do it!"


"Ou're Onn!" Madison said, her speech slurred by the two people stuffed in her mouth. She curled back her tongue, pushing the pair deeper into her mouth. The taste of their sweat and fear mixed together and coated her tongue. The feel of their bodies writhing and struggling against her teeth was like nothing else. She wanted to bite down, to feel their hot blood spill over her tongue, but she held back. She wouldn't give them the satisfaction of knowing how much they were enjoying this.
APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS
CARLTON COURTS
APARTMENTS


Madison's lips sealed around them. The pair filled her mouth, and she could feel their flailing, flailing movements tickle her tongue. Their little legs flailed about, kicking and struggling to escape. She held them tight and sucked hard, feeling them pop in her mouth.
鉄道模型
ホビーランド85


Emily's attention turned to another little man, who was held firmly in Madison's grip. She leaned in to get a closer look. "Oh, I remember you," Emily said. "You direct the traffic, right? You always stared at me while I was going on my little rampages. Why they didn't just put in a traffic light, I have no idea... but hey, maybe now, you can finally serve a real purpose for once! You must know where things are around here. You wouldn't happen to know where the big football game is happening, do you?"


"The stadium? Just keep going west on Main Street! Is that all you wanted to know? You're not going to eat me, are you?"
As if to answer his question, Madison swallowed. sending the pair of terrified lovers down into her stomach. She could feel the slimy texture of their saliva-coated bodies sliding down her throat, not to mention the terror that coursed through their veins. It was a heady feeling, and one that she craved more of.
Madison could feel them writhing and struggling, even through the thick walls of her stomach. They were trying to escape, but there was no way out. They were going to be digested and broken down, and Madison would absorb their nutrients and energy. She smiled to herself, feeling satisfied as she felt their movements slowly stop.

Watching Madison swallow them only enticed Emily. She leaned in closer to the traffic guard and licked his back.

"Oh god, what are you doing?" The traffic guard asked. "I helped you! I told you where it is? What else do you want from me?"


"Lunch," Emily said, before she promptly returned to licking his back. The salt and sweat on his skin was a delicious combination that made her mouth water. She loved the way his muscles rippled under her tongue as she licked her way from his shoulder blades down to the small of his back.


"Hey, give me that!" Madison shouted. She yanked the guard away from Emily, who looked up at her with a sad puppy dog face.
"Aww, come on!" Emily whined. "You get to eat two of them, and I don't get to eat any? I haven't had anyone to eat all day!"


Madison said, her voice dripping with venom, "Yeah, well you should have eaten some of those guys at the pub, instead of stepping on them all!" With a flick of her wrist, Madison sent the officer head-first into her mouth. He hit the roof of her mouth with a sickening thud and then slid down, his legs kicking impotently in the air. Madison savored the taste of his fear as she gradually closed her mouth, trapping him inside.


Madison smiled as she sucked him deeper in. The officer's legs kicked wildly as they were sucked like spaghetti between Madison's lips. His uniform was tight against his body, and she could feel the outline of his gun holster and baton... along with something else. She wrapped her lips tightly around him and sucked hard, eliciting a moan from the officer.


But before Madison could swallow, Emily planted a passionate kiss on her lips. Emily's lips were soft and full, and they parted slightly as she kissed Madison. Her tongue darted out to tease Madison's lips, and Madison couldn't help but respond. She parted her own lips and allowed Emily's tongue to slip inside her mouth, tasting her and savoring the moment. The kiss was electric, and it left Madison breathless when they finally pulled apart.
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO


Emily, however, had some ulterior motives. She leaned forward and sucked the officer out of Madison's mouth, and into her own. His eyes widened in surprise and then closed in ecstasy as her lips closed around him. Before Madison even realized what was happening, her snack had been stolen from her.


Madison looked around in disbelief, right until she noticed that Emily's mouth was full. "Hey, what the--" Madison said. But Emily ran her hand gently along the side of Madison's face, and then looked in Emily's eyes, and the anger that she had felt instantly vanished. Madison watched with amusement as Emily swished the man around in her mouth for a moment.


Then, finally, Emily gulped him down. He slid down her throat and she could feel his body struggling against her. She held him tight until he was finally gone.
"Never forget, Madison." no matter how big you get, I'm always in charge, okay?" Emily said.


"Yeah, yeah, I know," Madison said with a sigh. "I just got hungry, and-- Hey, where are you going?"
"The stadium!" Emily said, as she casually strolled away. "Remember? We've got a game to catch!"
SOAD
TEPCO
TETLEYS
GAMES PLANET
CUT PRICE LIQUORS
PHONE 021-145-0987
TOBACCO - WINE - SPIRITS - CHAMPAGNE - CUT PRICE
N 72nd St
NYPD


Back in the stadium, the Robins players were huddled around on the field, waiting for their quarterback to decide the play. The players were all wearing their jerseys, which were stained with sweat and grass. "Okay, so you go long, and... Wait, why are all the fans running away?" One of the players asked. "And wait, what's that sound?" There was a low rumble, like a drum beat, that shook the ground, and grew stronger with each pulse.
97
97
97
97


Then, finally, the quarterback saw her. A blonde head, and a body tall enough to peek over the stadium. Then, another followed, a stunning brunette who was just as statuesque.
"Uhh, guys? Maybe we should run..."


One of the other players laughed. "A running play, now? Are you serious? What, are you afraid to throw the ball?"
But another player turned back and saw them. "Uhh, guys?" he said, "we've got some company..."


Emily and Madison looked over the edge of the stadium. Madison who was slouched over the edge of the arena, looked back towards Emily. "So what, do you just want to stomp on them all really quick and call it a day?"
Emily shook her head. "No. I want to take my time. Really make them suffer. It's a nice day, why not enjoy myself?"


"I guess I'll climb over first!" Madison announced. She slung her leg over the edge of the stadium. But climbing over the edge turned out to be more difficult than anticipated, and Madison soon found herself stuck.
"What's the hold-up?" Emily asked. "Let me guess, you skipped leg day?"
"Hold on, I can do this," Madison insisted. "Just give me a second, and then I can... there!"


Madison finally lunged over the edge of the stadium. She stood up and walked slowly down the stadium seats. Madison stared down at the tiny people below, scurrying around beneath her. Madison towered over them, an imposing figure in her high heels and flowing black skirt. She watched with amusement as the tiny crowds below scurried like mice, doing their best to flee from her deadly footsteps.


Madison stepped down onto the field. One by one, the football players on the field stopped gawking and started to run away. They were trained athletes, and could run far faster than most people, but that meant little now. They had no chance of outrunning Madison, who could cover dozens of yards in a single step.



Madison took another step. Her heel landed just behind the fleeing football players. She was just toying with the football players, but she had practically caught up with them already.


Madison lifted her heel in the air and stared down at the running players with disdain. "Is that really as fast as you can run?" she asked. "You guys are athletes, shouldn't you be faster?!" They were running as fast as they could, but Madison's foot easily kept pace with them.


Madison stepped on the football players with ease, crushing them into a gooey mess. She didn't need to put any extra force into it - her weight alone was enough to do the job.
The football players screamed in agony as their bodies were pulverized by Madison's weight. Their bones snapped like twigs and their flesh was reduced to a bloody pulp. The turf beneath their bodies was stained red with their blood. Madison didn't even flinch as she stepped on them. She just kept walking, her boots leaving bloody footprints behind her.


48
In the distance, the other team was still trying to make sense of what they were seeing. Overcome by panic and indecision, they stood and stared as the giantess approached.


It wasn't Madison they were riveted by, however. It was Emily. While Madison had been running around the football field, Emily had been using her energy to grow taller. Now she towered over everyone in the stadium, including Madison. She radiated power and strength, and the crowd couldn't help but stare at her in awe.
Emily raised her heel high above the stadium. Her platform boot cast a shadow over dozens of fleeing spectators, but she had no interest in stepping on them. Emily had something else in mind.



Emily cleared the bleachers in a single step. Her boot smashed down on the football field, ripping up the carefully-manicured grass.

Madison was about to take a step of her own. Her own platform boot was raised above a terrified football player, who was cowered on the ground, begging for mercy. He held his hands up in a pleading gesture, his eyes wide and full of fear. But mercy was something that Madison didn't have very much of these days.


Madison brought her foot down with the force of a hammer. The thick, unyielding platform heel of her shoe smashed the football player into the ground. With a deft twist of her foot, Madison effortlessly ground them into mush. Their screams echoed in her ears as she brought her foot down again and again, until they were nothing but a bloody pulp.


Emily sat down carefully on the bleachers and spread her legs. The field goal posts pointed to a goal that was far more enticing than anything in a football game.
Madison shrugged. "Okay, I squished most of the orange team. Do you want me to step on the black team now, or what?"
Emily shook her head. "No. I had something else in mind," Emily said. "Tell me, the football players... are they hot?"

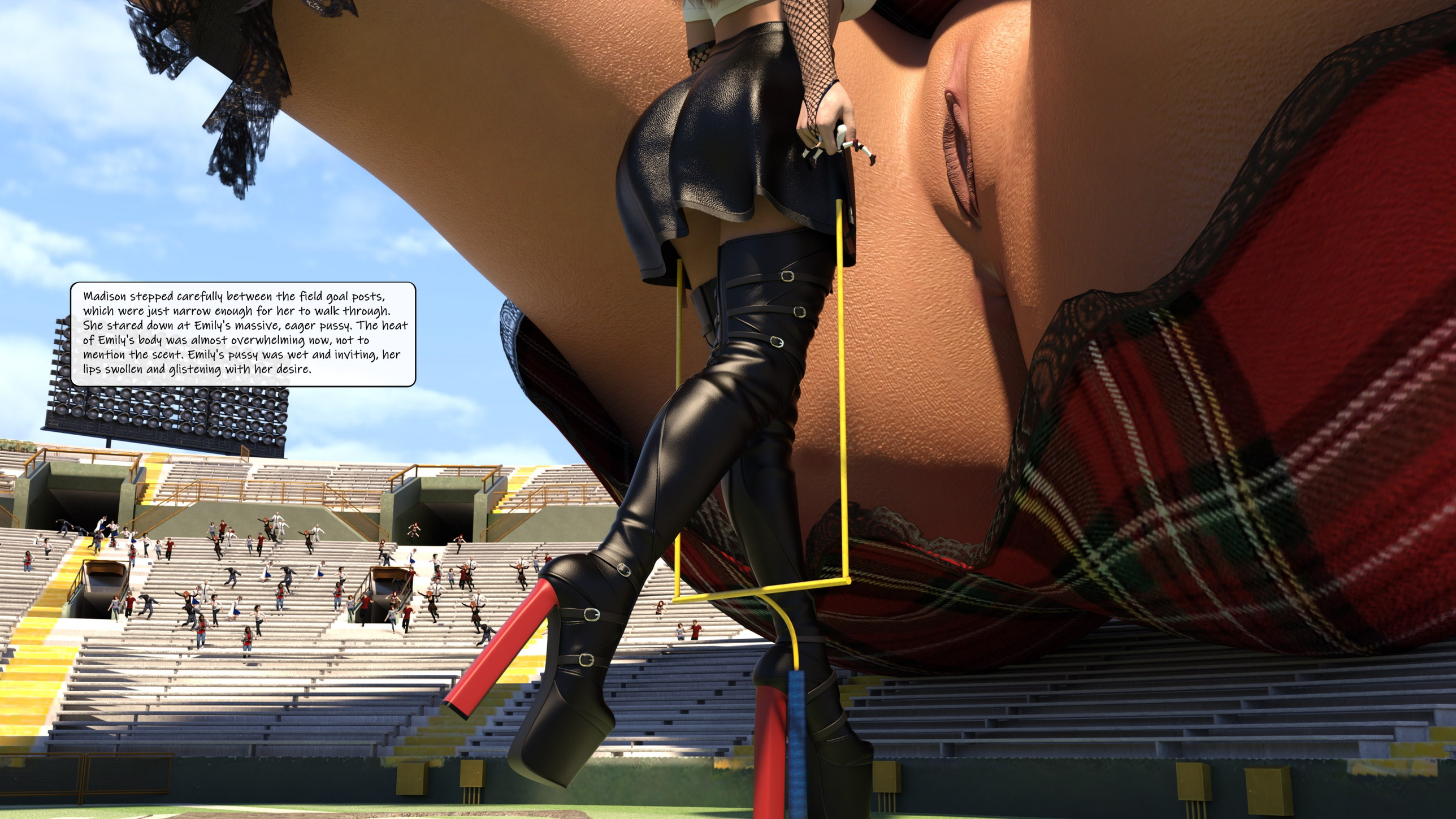

"Are they hot? Really? I don't know." Madison looked down at the team of tiny football players, who were cowering in front of her. One of them was still pathetically holding on to the ball. "They just look like a bunch of scared little guys in goofy outfits. If you want, I can take their uniforms off and see what their bodies are like underneath--"


"No, leave them on," Emily said with a mischievous smile. "Now, I mostly banned football because it was a distraction, but I probably should admit that I had an alternative motive. See, years ago, I had a crush on a football player, and ever since I've kind of had a thing for them. I didn't want to be reminded of him, and the penalty for playing football is death... but if I'm going to finish these players off, I might as well have some fun with them first..."
Madison looked down at the players lustfully, her eyes roving over their bodies. "I think I know exactly what kind of fun you have in mind, Emily," she purred, her voice low and husky. "And I'm eager to help."


Madison bent over and reached down for the football players. Her platform heels made this unexpectedly difficult, but Madison was flexible. With a little effort, she was able to bend down and grab them.


Madison plucked up two football players in each hand, and lifted the terrified, squirming men into the air. Another player pleaded for Madison to let them go, but Madison was only amused by his begging.
The men in Madison's hands kicked and writhed, their faces red and sweaty. The man who was begging Madison had tears in his eyes, and he was shaking. Madison just laughed and shook the men in her hands.

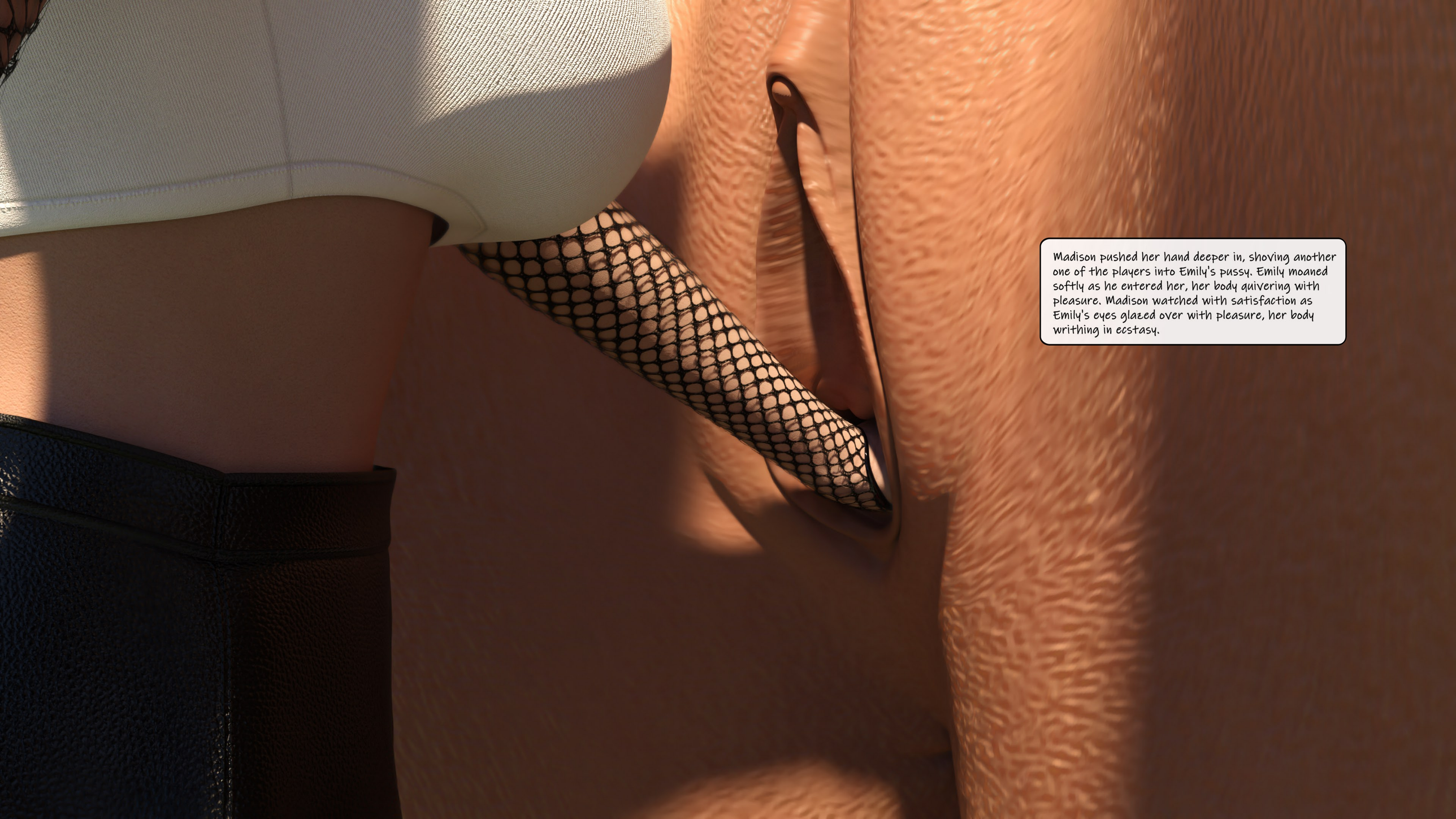

Madison licked her lips and took a step closer to Emily. She could feel the warmth emanating from Emily's body, and she could smell the thick musk that wafted from Emily's wet, glistening pussy.


Madison stepped carefully between the field goal posts, which were just narrow enough for her to walk through. She stared down at Emily's massive, eager pussy. The heat of Emily's body was almost overwhelming now, not to mention the scent. Emily's pussy was wet and inviting, her lips swollen and glistening with her desire.


Madison took a handful of football players, and raised them up to Emily's pussy lips. They squirmed and flailed about more and more wildly the closer they came to Emily.
"What's wrong," Madison teased. "You're not scared of a little pussy, are ya?"


Emily was getting tired of waiting. The titanic woman stared down at Madison with her saucer-like eyes. "Enough with the foreplay," Emily commanded. "I need them inside of me, now!"


Madison smiled and leaned in close to Emily. "With pleasure," she whispered. She gently pushed the first of the football players in, letting his hard body slide between Emily's labia and into the warm, wet cavern of her pussy.
97


Madison pushed her hand deeper in, shoving another one of the players into Emily's pussy. Emily moaned softly as he entered her, her body quivering with pleasure. Madison watched with satisfaction as Emily's eyes glazed over with pleasure, her body writhing in ecstasy.


Madison remembered the other two football players in her other hand, and looked them over. "It felt like those first two guys were enough to fill your pussy. I've got a different idea for these two. That football player you had a crush on? I bet he was a huge asshole, wasn't he?"
"Yeah, he was," Emily replied. "Why do you ask?"
"Well," Emily said, "I thought it would be fitting if I shoved these guys in a huge asshole!"


Madison leaned in closer, and squeezed her hand between Emily's ass cheeks. She could feel Emily's asshole pucker with anticipation, and Madison wasted no time stuffing the terrified men inside.


Madison shoved her hand deep inside of Emily's ass, and let go. She was amused by the thought of the big, strong football players being trapped inside, unable to push their way through Emily's sphincter. "Have fun guys!" Madison teased, before pulling her hand out.


Emily could feel the men throbbing inside her. She feel their every movement as Madison pushed them deeper and deeper into her. The sensation was unbearable and yet she wanted more, needed more.
"Madison, lick my pussy," Emily commanded.

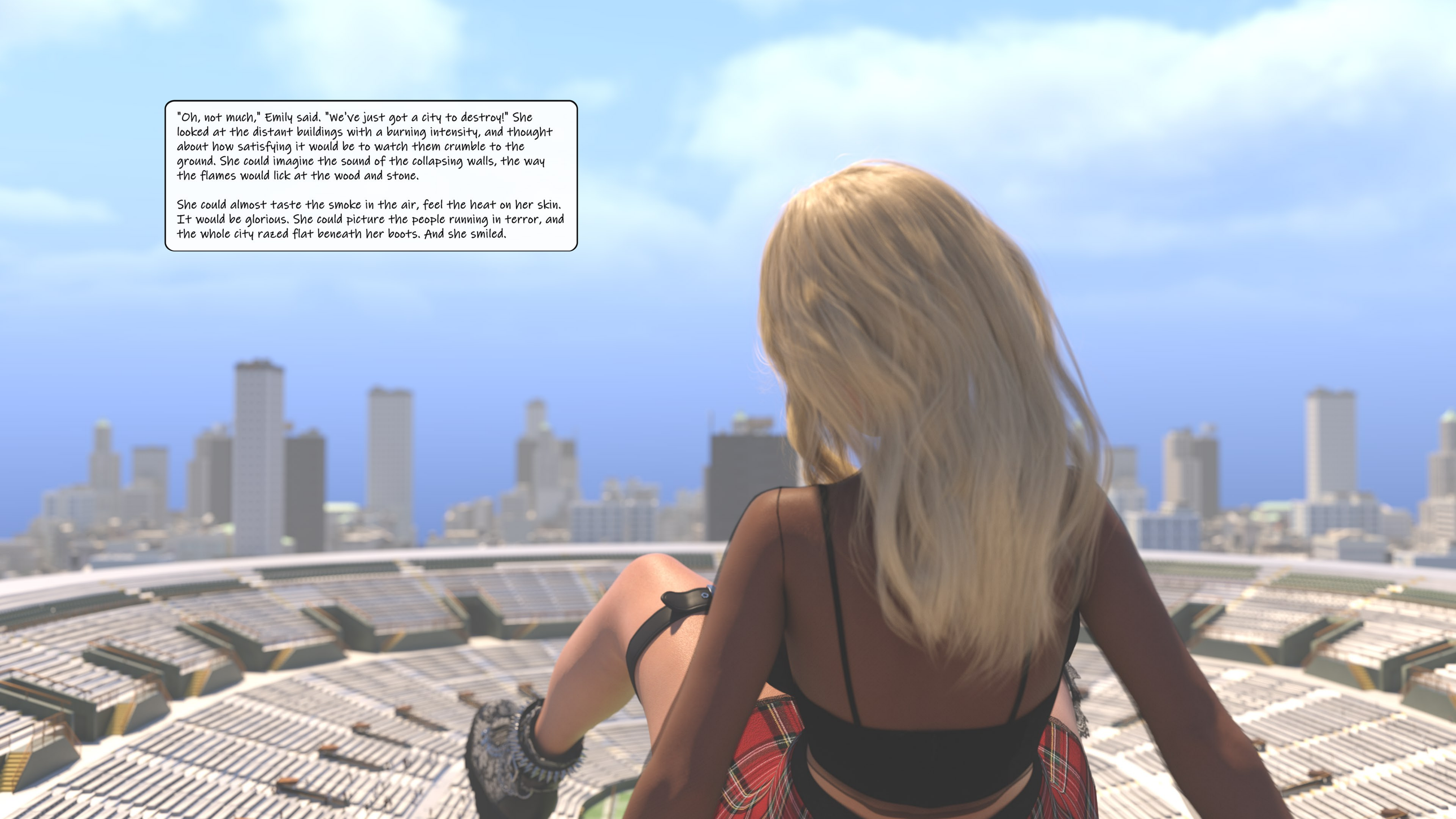

Madison was intrigued, but uncertain. "I've, uhh, never gone down on another girl before, Emily," Madison said. "I'm a little nervous, but how hard can it be? I can give it a shot, if you want me to."
"No," Emily said. "I NEED you to."


Madison wasted no time getting right to business. She leaned in close, her hot breath fanning over Emily's sensitive skin. Sticking out her tongue, she circled it around Emily's clit, teasing and flicking it until Emily's entire body was quivering with pleasure.


"Oooh, just like that!" Emily moaned. She could feel the orgasm building, a tight coil of pleasure winding its way through her body. The intensity of it was almost too much to bear, but she couldn't stop now. She rode it out, crying out in pleasure as the waves of ecstasy crashed over her.


Madison sucked on Emily's clitoris, flicking it with her tongue and teasing it with her teeth. Emily gasped and writhed against Madison's mouth, her body on the brink of orgasm. Madison kept up the steady rhythm, sucking and licking until Emily came undone, crying out in pleasure.
Emily let out a moan of pleasure so loud that it shook the stadium, and echoed for miles around. "Yes!" Emily screamed. "Yes!"


Finally satisfied, Emily let out a long sigh of relief. "I needed that," Emily said.
"So what's next?" Madison asked.


"Oh, not much," Emily said. "We've just got a city to destroy!" She looked at the distant buildings with a burning intensity, and thought about how satisfying it would be to watch them crumble to the ground. She could imagine the sound of the collapsing walls, the way the flames would lick at the wood and stone.
She could almost taste the smoke in the air, feel the heat on her skin. It would be glorious. She could picture the people running in terror, and the whole city razed flat beneath her boots. And she smiled.


End of Part 4


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