EMMA
—SHRINKS—
THE WORLD
PART 3





ART AND CONCEPT BY REDFIREDOG

WRITTEN BY EMMAGEAR


The world's changed a lot since I woke up this morning, and for no one more than me. No more struggling to pay rent. Having to lure people off into dark corners and shrink them, just to get by. No more keeping this all a big fucking secret.
There's no other way to put it now. I'm a literal fucking Goddess walking among my subjects. Every step I take makes the cars nearby bounce into the air, and when I turn my head I can see over buildings for what must be miles around. The whole entire world just looks so fragile, and part of me wants to tear away from my little convoy and explore to my heart's content.
CA$H LOANS
HOTEL


That comes later, though. Eventually this size will grow tiresome, I'm sure. I'll want more, and when that happens, I will definitely get more.
Until then, I have the whole fucking city under my grasp. Every cop that survived my little visit to the station knows what's up now. I'm fuckin' bulletproof, and they know I mean business. I don't think there's anything that can ruin this day for me.


In fact, why don't I try and test that loyalty right now?
There are people running around my feet, but stepping onto the sidewalk to crush them would be too annoying. I could aim to smash one of the buildings nearby, but that would slow me down too much.
That leaves one delectable little target directly in my path.


A cop car, the one closest to me in the middle of my escort through the city. I can only imagine what's going through their head right now as they have to keep pace ahead of me, while not slowing down to avoid becoming a pancake under my heel.
What if they failed in their little task though?


With my next step I stomp down a little more firmly than the ones before. It's enough to make the car bounce off its back wheels and swerve for a second to regain control, before it speeds up to put a little more distance between us.
But it's not enough. The cars ahead block it from getting completely out of range. There's nothing they can do when I raise my heel again and move it directly overhead, casting them in shadow.


For maybe a split-second I see the cop car try and speed up again. The engine revs... and then sounds like it crashes straight into a brick wall.
The roof crumples under my heel. The windshield shatters into a million pieces all at once. All four tires pop at the same time, and a great big splash of what used to be the insides of a cop spray all over the tarmac.
The feeling of senseless cruelty sends a shiver down my spine, but all I do is continue taking that step, and move forward. Never even breaking my stride.
As expected, not a single objection is raised. No squealing tires of other cars, no stray shots fired at me. Abject loyalty from every single one of them.
新創作
森記書局
小說租售
NO PARKING
Phone
001
001


Good. That leaves me time to focus on my own things. Like Ingrid, and what a good job she's doing inside of my panties right now. I admit I did feel a little bad having to put her away while I visited the police, but if they had seen her they'd likely have correctly deduced her as a weak point, and opened fire. It was for her own good that she's inside of my panties right now, as well as mine.
I had wondered about whether or not her loyalties were legitimate or if she was just trying to save her own skin when I found out I could shrink more than an individual person. But with how much she's moving inside of there, it's clear that she's taken to her new role as my pet well.
Good. I can appreciate loyalty in my subjects.



I'm in heaven.

Or the closest thing to it, as far as I'm concerned. Part of me does want to know just how long I've been here thanks to the lack of stimulation that doesn't revolve around Emma's pussy, but it also feels strangely appropriate. Until I get more sunlight this is my entire world. Hot, humid, dank, and wonderful. I could stay here until my dying breath... and I wouldn't complain for a second.

On some level, I think that I always knew Emma was something special...

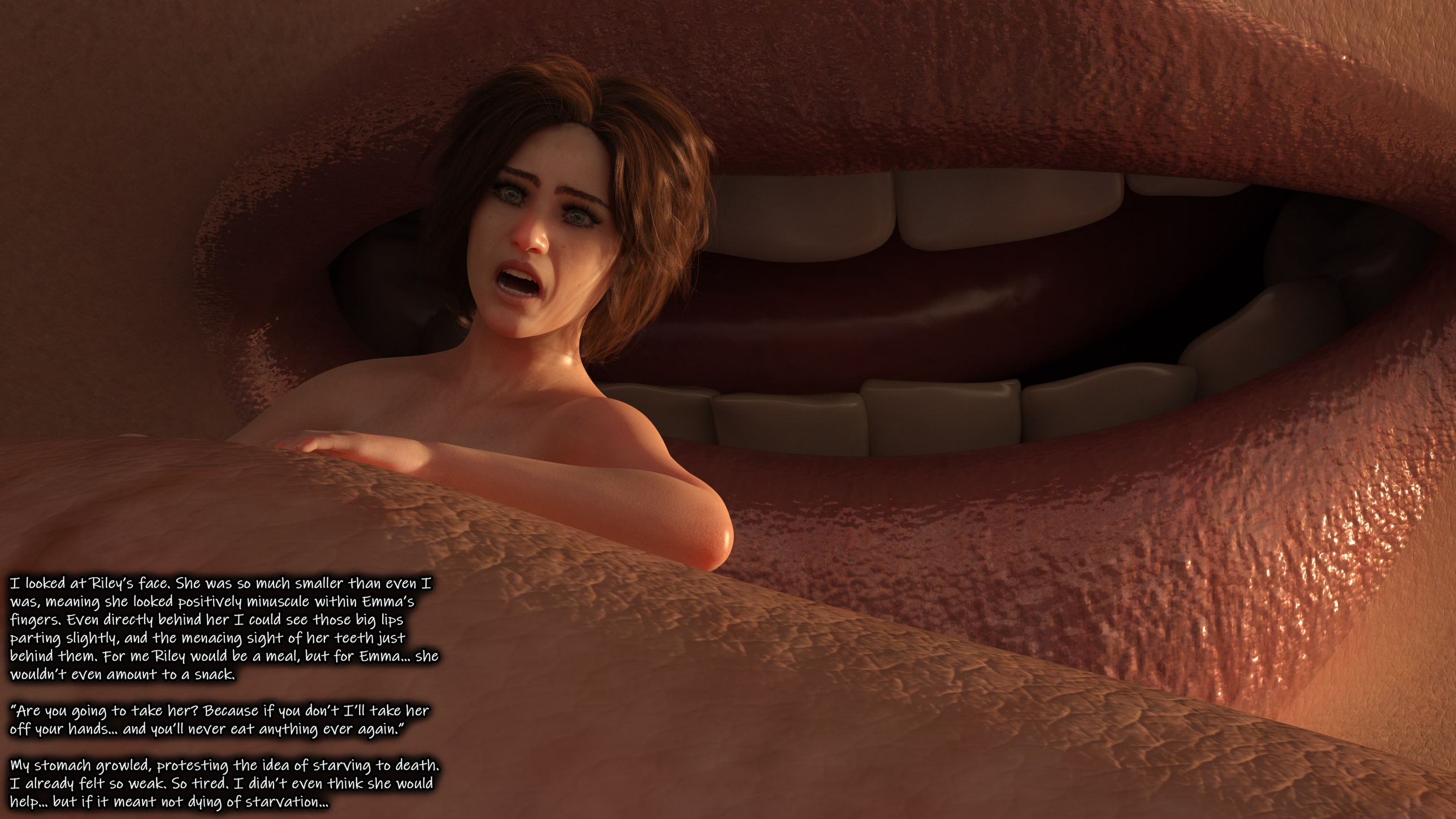

I can't help but think back to where this all began. Not this morning, no. This is a whole new chapter. I mean the VERY beginning. After the night Emma had shown me what she could do, and we had a bit of a falling out.
It didn't last long. I couldn't exactly survive on my own, and I had to depend on her for everything. I'm sure it couldn't have been easy for her, but when both of us were hiding out in the middle of nowhere with nothing to eat for what felt like days I could see why tensions were high.


"Emma..." I remember saying, still a bit scared of her despite everything that we'd already been through. Despite my apprehension, she seemed grateful for the distraction, and looked away from the empty woods all around us back to me. "I don't want to be annoying or anything, but I'm really hungry and haven't had anything for days now. Isn't there anything for me?"
She looked around for a moment, frowning at the area surrounding us. I may have been small, but I wasn't going to be satiated with bark or a pine cone.


"I don't know where to even find anything." She told me with a sigh. "I just... need some more time to think."
"I can forage for something myself if you like." I said, trying to keep a low profile. I thought I was being subtle, since I still wanted nothing more than to try and run away despite the obvious dangers of being alone at my size in the woods. "If I can find even just one berry, that would be enough for a full day! And you won't have to worry, I'll just-"
"So you can run." Emma said flatly, her neutral expression souring.


"No! I won't! Where would I even go? I'll stick around and do whatever you ask!" I knew the flaws in my plan. Didn't mean that I didn't want to go.
Emma didn't seem interested though. She fished around in her pocket, seemingly looking for something. After a few seconds I saw her grin return, and she pulled something very small out. Something... alive.


"Besides." Emma said seriously. "I told you already. You eat her... Or you never eat anything, ever again."
I looked at the small figure in between Emma's fingers, and remembered how conflicted she made me feel. The girl in question was Riley, my ex-girlfriend. At the time I obviously said no, but with every day that passed she looked more and more tempting. I'd seen Emma do this to people herself. She seemed to enjoy it. But it also made me sick to my stomach.
"Well?" She asked. "Are you finally ready to do as asked, or are you going to keep holding back?"


I looked at Riley's face. She was so much smaller than even I was, meaning she looked positively minuscule within Emma's fingers. Even directly behind her I could see those big lips parting slightly, and the menacing sight of her teeth just behind them. For me Riley would be a meal, but for Emma... she wouldn't even amount to a snack.
"Are you going to take her? Because if you don't I'll take her off your hands... and you'll never eat anything ever again."
My stomach growled, protesting the idea of starving to death. I already felt so weak. So tired. I didn't even think she would help... but if it meant not dying of starvation...



"Five seconds." Emma said, bringing Riley closer. "I'm tired of playing this game with you, Ingrid. I'm giving you to the count of five. If you don't take her by then, I'll enjoy her as a snack instead... and you'll starve."

"But Emma! I-"

"Five."

I remember hating Emma at that moment. Feeling she was too cruel. Too mean. But... There was also a part of me that undeniably wanted out of this scenario. Knowing that doing so meant doing as she said. I wouldn't even still be alive if not for Emma anyway. Maybe death was preferable, and I could have spared myself a lot of future grief if I-

"Four."

Without thinking I lunged forward, grabbing hold of Riley and pulling her away.


I looked her over once more. There was a reason that we had gotten together in the first place, and I was reminded of the time we spent together the longer I stared at her form. I wished I could take her away from this. Head off into the sunset together so we could spend our days together alone, braving the wilderness.
I also wished to rid myself of the gnawing pain torturing my stomach at the moment. Her looks weren't the only thing I thought of when I saw her. I also thought of what it would feel like to actually do as Emma asked. To actually...
"Ingrid...?"


I looked her over once more. There was a reason that we had gotten together in the first place, and I was reminded of the time we spent together the longer I stared at her form. I wished I could take her away from this. Head off into the sunset together so we could spend our days together alone, braving the wilderness.
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"Ingrid...?"


I opened my mouth.
"INGRID NO! PLEASE DON'T DO THIS! DON'T FUCKING-"
I couldn't bear to hear her any longer. I raised her up to my mouth, then popped her head inside, to mute her. As I did so I could taste her face with the entirety of my tongue. I felt my heart race at the sensation, and my stomach growled once again. There was something inside of my mouth now. All I had to do was...
Was swallow... and end her life.


I hesitated.

I'd gone this far. It should have been easy to just finish off, right? So why was I stopping?

I knew why.

I wasn't doing this for my own amusement. I wasn't doing it because I had no other option. There was a whole fucking planet out there. I could be let loose inside of a convenience store and gnaw my way into a snack. I could be dropped into a trash can and find some half-finished leftovers to satiate myself. I could be dropped where I am right now and look around for something resembling a berry or fruit to save myself. If not for Emma I wouldn't even be considering such drastic measures.

"...Three..."


I steeled my nerves, and tilted my head back. At the same time I pushed Riley as far into my mouth as I could manage, and nearly gagged when I felt two fists beating at the back of my throat. Only biting down on her ass was enough to keep me from throwing her up... and then that was it.
The bad part was over.
Maybe it was desperation. Maybe I was just like Emma. Either way, I knew that as soon as I had Riley that far down my throat I had to go all the way. Not just because I had to-


But because I wanted to.
I swallowed. It wasn't enough to send Riley all the way down, but it was enough to keep her down. This was the make or break it moment. If I kept going she would be gone for good. No going back. No recovery. I would... I would have eaten Riley. If I pulled back, I would have a sore throat, and Riley would be okay...
Until Emma ate her.


For months after I would question if I would have spared her if Emma hadn't made that threat already. If I didn't feel like her life was already forfeit, and that satiating my own hunger was more important.
I know better now. I wasn't always the best pet to Emma, but this was the first time I'd ever felt her kindness firsthand. That sensation of a squirming body sliding down my throat made my skin tingle, and I could feel my own arousal build up. I tried to ignore those feelings, push the thoughts away... but they were still there.


I don't know how long I stood there after. Trying to listen to my stomach, to see if I could hear Riley begging for her life inside. To try and contend with the feelings of what I'd just done. It wasn't until Emma said something that I was broken out of it and brought back to reality.
"Open your mouth."
I did as told. I stuck my tongue out, and moved my mouth all around while she brought me closer to her face to look me over. Her lips formed into a smile as she could see that I had done as asked, and swallowed Riley whole.
"Happy?" I said, a bitterness to my tone. "I did what you wanted."


"Oh I'm ecstatic." She said menacingly.
"You really didn't hesitate, did you? I could see it in your face, Ingrid. You liked that."
I looked away.


"You'll come to terms with what you just did eventually." Emma said. "Hope Riley's final moments aren't too agonizing, but at least you got to fill your belly, right?"
She was taunting me, but on some level I was hoping the same thing.


My walk down memory lane was cut short when something big and heavy pressed into my back. I was smothered deeper within Emma's pussy when it happened, before being released.
I knew that meant she was about to address me again... I waited.


Sure enough, seconds later I was greeted with sunlight. My eyes stung from how bright it was after having gotten used to the darkness within my prison. Fresh air flowed through the fabric of Emma's panties, and it was enough to make me shiver. I pulled closer to her pussy hoping that its warmth would keep me from freezing.


"Ooh! That felt nice... but it's time to rise and shine!"
The words catch me off guard as light floods into my prison. It's actually nice for a moment. I mean, it's one thing to know how close I am to Emma, and feeling her all around me. But actually getting to see her enormity all around me. Feel it. Experience it. It's just... something else.


"Come on Ingrid, we've got things to do." Emma says, though it's muffled from how high up her voice is. A second later the panties pull away, letting even more air in, and I fall back into the canopy that forms, letting me get some space away from her pussy, much to my dismay.


A moment later I feel warm fingers press my entire body up against her pussy one last time, before they close around my body.

The world outside feels cold, and uncomfortable after that cloying warmth I'd felt between Emma's legs. I want to return to it... but as soon as I see her face looking down at me again I begin to have second thoughts. Her pussy is nice, but that pretty face looking down at me with so much affection is enough to make my heart melt.


"Did you have fun down there?" She asks.
"Of course." I whispered, hardly able to believe it all myself. It was just so... surreal. To see Emma go from a tormentor to a deity across the span of a single morning, to be the lucky chosen one who she favors. To see her exert her true power over everyone else is all so...
I couldn't help but rub my face into her thumb while she looked down at me. I was just so thankful for everything. For all of this!
For Emma.


"Did you really miss me that much?" She asks, her radiant smile returning. "Or are you just happy to be out of my panties?"
"I'm not going to lie, it was nice..." I admitted, feeling my face turn red in embarrassment. "But... I do think I like it out here more. I mean, it's thanks to you that I'm not only something resembling normal-sized again, but I'm actually big! Huge, even! I'm bigger than anyone else, thanks to you. I can't wait to see what you have planned for us now."
"That's... assuming I had much planned." She said, looking around.
Museum St
Peterson St


Emma did always love her jokes. Normally the punchline was someone being eaten or crushed while they begged to be spared, but that sort of thing didn't really bother me anymore. Whatever lingering doubts I had about her divinity had been vanquished when she grew a hundred feet tall. She was a living goddess, and deserved to do as she pleased. No one could question that anymore!
"I've got some ideas in store, though." Emma said, hooking her fingers into her panties and pulling them down. "I think we can worry about future plans later, right? Nothing wrong with spending a bit of time having fun with each other, as well as a bunch of my new slaves?"
"Why are you asking me? You're the one in charge." I said, watching the flimsy piece of cloth dropped between her legs.


"I wasn't asking." She said, "I was letting you know what's coming next."

Saying this, she shimmied her hips for a moment, and let her panties finish dropping to the ground. It wasn't until that exact moment that I really got a hand for just what was in store. I knew that she would have no problem attracting slaves to worship her divine form, but THIS? That many people, that fast?

"I had these new slaves brought over." Emma said, curling her toes as the crowd of naked little bodies gathered around her feet. "I can do whatever I want to them..."

"Please do." I whispered, not wanting her to know just how crazy with lust I was being driven myself. I wanted to see her do as she wished to this crowd, then the rest of the city. And eventually...


An electric tingle ran through my pussy as images of Emma dominating the entire planet came to mind... Did she really have ambitions that great? Oh, who am I kidding. This is Emma I'm talking about! There's no way she'll be satisfied with just this size forever... but there's nothing wrong with having a bit of fun on the way, I suppose.
I'm almost jealous of the people who get to experience it firsthand, though. There's got to be a couple dozen of them down there, kneeling before her feet. I'd been there before, but her feet were only dangerous to me at the time. They weren't crushing cars, breaking apart buildings, and causing serious damage to the infrastructure just by existing.
I feel a moan rising up through my throat. I can't even begin to imagine what Emma herself is going through.
NYPD
SWAT



Emma seems to make her decision pretty quickly. After giving the space around her feet a quick once-over, she seemingly decides it's time to take a seat. I thought that her intention was to try and look for an unoccupied space to take a seat, but after a second I realized just how silly of an assumption that was. Emma doesn't need to watch her movements. She can do whatever she wants. And the couple of cops corralling the people nearby are about to find that out firsthand.

The moment that the grin forms on her lips I know what's coming. She begins to lower herself slowly... before letting go entirely.


I could have warned them. Saved their little lives by telling them to get out of the way, and avoid their imminent death.
But Emma deserves this. She works so hard, and does so much for me and everyone else that she can crush a couple of cops and no one should think twice about it. I admit I do somewhat enjoy hearing them squeak in terror for a split-second when they realize that the light being blot out above them is thanks to her ass falling straight towards them.
This is what their entire lives were leading up to, and if it meant Emma got a bit of joy out of the simple act of sitting down, then it was more than worth it.


With an earth-shaking rumble her ass smashes into the ground beneath her, cratering it in the blink of an eye and crushing a handful of unfortunate people in the process. Or maybe I should call them fortunate, considering what they just got to experience. A fraction of a second under Emma's ass in exchange for your life certainly doesn't seem like a bad trade off...
Not all agree, though. One of the cops jumps back when her ass hits the ground, and looks up at her angrily. I want to say something to him in return, but Emma beats me to the punch.
"One complaint and I kill you. Understand?"


The cop's face turned white as a sheet, and just as requested he didn't utter a single word in response. He only nodded his head frantically, and stared back ahead, watching the two of us.
Yeah... the two of us. Together. Alone. Well, that and with a bunch of other people nearby, but they don't matter, do they? I'm the most important servant Emma owns. I'm the one she gives special treatment. I'm... I'm the second biggest woman in the world.
"Ingrid?"


A shudder ran through my body before I froze up and looked back up at Emma.
"I really had the right idea." She said, matter-of-factly. "I know you must be used to spending your life completely naked by now, but it's new to me... I like it though!"
"I'm glad the rest of the world can see just how beautiful you are." I admitted, feeling my skin burn hot as the words poured from my mouth. "I'm... I'm glad we're spending some time together."


"Are you flirting with me?" Emma mused, her tongue sliding across her teeth as she spoke. "What happened to the rebellious slave I could never keep in line?"
"She's gone. Forever." I said. "I... I just didn't know what you were capable of before. All those things you put me through... if I'd have known they were leading to this, I wouldn't have ever complained in the first place. You brought me here, and I couldn't be happier about that."
"I should be mad that you didn't believe me in the first place, but I'll let it slide." Emma laughed. "That's why you've been promoted from slave to one of my pets."
"Thank you, Emma. For... wait, one of?"


I was startled by the clang of a metal door slamming.
"Oh. Speaking of..." Emma said, leaning to the source of the sound. A SWAT van I'd spotted moving around nearby had finally come to a stop, and the doors in the back were forced open rather abruptly. I assumed they were just bringing in more slaves, but seeing Emma turn her attention away from me to focus on it gave me pause.
S.W.A.T
OLICE
05673


A few seconds later, I watched as a woman forced her way out the back of the van. She was completely nude, and looked to be rather cramped in there making it hard to maneuver. Had Emma grown someone else while I was indisposed?
"Emma?" I asked while trying to keep my voice down. "Who's she?"


"Long time no see." Emma said, ignoring my question. "I don't think I actually got your name, though."
"Simoes." The woman said, continuing to squeeze her way out of the back of the van. "Vanessa Simoes, the... Well, I don't know if my title means much anymore, but I used to be the chief of police."
"I wouldn't have been able to gather all these slaves without you, Chief." Emma smiled. "Keep doing a good job and I'll keep you around."


"Emma?" I asked again, feeling a tightness in my chest the longer I looked at the woman. She seemed to be the polar opposite of me. Dark skin that shone with a sweaty sheen. Bigger tits. More muscular. And above all else, it looked like she was bigger than anyone else around...
Hopefully not bigger than me...
The last thing I remember before Emma sealed me away in her panties was that she was headed towards the police station. Had she met this woman while she was there? Did they... Have they already done stuff together?"



"I'm glad someone appreciates the work I put in." Vanessa said, beaming as she stepped out of the van. She towered over a cop who was standing nearby. "I trust the accommodations are to your liking? I thought I'd have to bring a whole squadron with me to take city hall, but news of you had already reached them, and as soon as they took one look at me they completely folded."

A smug grin formed on Emma's face.

"What did you tell them?"

"I told them I owned the building now." Vanessa said, placing her hands onto her hips. "Just marched in, and told them I was claiming it on behalf of the one true Goddess. They were terrified of me... and I imagine you're not making them feel any safer."


Even from my own vantage I could tell that this was turning Emma on. I could hear her breath quicken at this mysterious woman's words, and I could swear I could hear her heart beat faster. I should have felt nothing but joy at Emma's excitement... but I just didn't. I just...
I don't know what I felt.
"I don't know who you are or where you came from Emma, but if you have any beef with the local government then now's your chance to take it out on those responsible." Vanessa said flirtatiously. "The mayor, important officials, and even just the lowly clerks. They're all right there at your feet, awaiting orders."


"You did a good job." Emma said, reaching a hand towards the smaller woman... who doesn't even so much as flinch. She seems comfortable around Emma already. They couldn't have spent too much time together already! Why were they so chummy all of a sudden?
"Thank you." Vanessa replied, taking a step forward to reach so Emma could reach her more easily.
S.W.A.T
POLICE
Phone
S.W.A.T


"No, I mean it." Emma continued. "You've done some good work today, and without so much as raising a single objection, unlike some others I know."
S.W.A.T.
POLICE
POLICE


My heart sank into my stomach. She... didn't mean that, right? She was just trying to mess with me? Maybe she'd just forgotten about me since she wasn't talking to me at the moment. I know how easy it can be for things to slip her mind. It's how I was able to try and escape... before...
"Keep it up, and you can continue being a valuable asset. You're already in the lead, as far as I'm concerned."


"Thank you, Emma." Vanessa said, smiling widely and nodding. "But it's really nothing. How could I not be loyal to... to you! I mean, look at you! Forget all the old stuff I was taught growing up, because I know what a Goddess looks like and I'm staring at it. Anyone who would ever doubt your greatness isn't worthy of anything but being a slave anyway."
I felt hollow inside. Dead.


"Keep going." Emma whispered, her voice thick with lust.
"Someone who can grow to a hundred feet tall with only a simple movement? What word is there for something like that besides divinity? It's only natural that the world fall in line for someone capable of growing, and-"


"First off, it's not growth." I interrupted, clinging tightly to Emma's thumb as I spoke. "She's shrinking the rest of the world, not growing. Okay?"
"If you say so, ginger." Vanessa said, rolling her eyes dismissively before turning back to fawn at Emma once more. "But that only makes my point even more better. Growing yourself would be impressive, sure, but being able to do that to the entire world? The universe? If you can do that... who knows what else you might be capable of?"
"What else? Why does she have to do even more?" I snapped. "She's not some dog at a show to perform tricks for you! What, is shrinking the entire planet not good enough? Can you believe this woman, Emma? She's doubting you! She-"


"Ingrid."
I stopped speaking in an instant.
"Are you jealous?" Emma asked, her voice barely above a whisper. "And don't even try to lie, because I'll know. I can read you like a book."
"It's not jealousy! It's-"
"Then what is it?"


I tried to find the words in my head, but they just weren't coming. How am I supposed to tell Emma that I wanted to reach over and squeeze Vanessa's throat until she stopped moving? That I wanted to be the same size as her not to challenge her, but so that I could step on Vanessa like an ant, which is the fate she deserves!


"I... I just... I just thought that now that you were like this and had the police under your control that we were going to celebrate your victory together! Just the two of us! No one else! Instead we have to deal with this annoying, ugly-"
"What about the slaves?"
"They don't count, Emma! You know that already! But this Vanessa girl is really killing the mood, and she clearly doesn't respect you like I do! Please, just let me-"


Vanessa cleared her throat, snapping me out of my train of thought. "Hey, I don't mean to butt in, but I don't mean you, and especially not Emma any harm." She said in a very calming voice.
"As if you could harm her in the first place! Look at her! Can you believe this, Emma? She-"
"At the end of the day!" Vanessa interrupted. "We're both Emma's followers, right? That means it doesn't matter how much time you've spent with her, because we're both equals."


"No!" I said, feeling like pulling my hair out. "You're wrong! It does matter! I've known her for longer! You... and all the rest of these people, you're beneath me! You're just slaves! But me? I'm her PET. Her ONLY pet. So show some respect when speaking to your superiors, okay? I'll give you a piece of advice... The slaves that get on my bad side, don't tend to last long. Either Emma eats them... Or I do."
"Times change." Vanessa said simply. "You either adapt, or it passes you by."


"EMMA!"
Her eyes actually widened at how loud I shouted her name, before the aloof look returned.
"You know I don't like cops! You know the run-ins I've had with them, and you promised that you wouldn't keep around any slaves that I don't like!"
"But you don't even know-"
"I don't need to know her." I said, locking eyes with Vanessa, who only hardened her gaze in response.



"Ugh. Fine." Emma said, drawing both of our gazes back up at her. She could only roll her eyes at the events transpiring beneath her, before she moved her hands a bit closer together. "You're right, Ingrid. I did say that, but these are extenuating circumstances. A rank and file trooper is nothing, but her? She's the chief! And she's... I mean look at her! She's really hot. I like her a lot, so you can just give her a chance, right?"

"I don't want to."

"Well I'm ordering you to."


I wanted to keep telling her no... but I can't. My own feelings matter little in the grand scheme of things. Emma is the one in charge, and I felt like I was already pushing my luck by speaking up at her once, even if she let it slide. I tried looking back at Vanessa, but when I saw that smug grin on her face I found my apology getting caught in my throat.
"Ingrid."
"...Okay."
"Louder."
"Okay!" I said, raising my voice. "I'll give her a chance, Emma."
"Now kiss and make up."


"Wha-"
It was one thing to have to try and make up, but another entirely for Emma to then press the both of us into each other. Now that I was in range the urge to strangle her grew even stronger... but I held back.
For Emma's sake.
Vanessa made the first move, grabbing hold of my arm and squeezing it tightly. Even if I was still a bit bigger, I could feel the strength in her grip as she pressed her lips into mine. It was the first kiss I'd had with someone my size in quite a long time.



If it were with almost anyone else I'd have probably enjoyed it more. I mean, even if Vanessa wasn't trying to usurp my role and simply a slave I'd have probably been into it. Emma was right. She was very pretty, and even with our size difference the warmth of her chest pressing into mine was enough to make my toes curl.

"With tongue."

I could tell from her voice just how turned on Emma was by our display. Or maybe she could tell how much I wasn't into it, and it was the fact she could force us together that was turning her on. I can't know for certain, but I can give her a show...


I don't know how long the two of us kept at it, but eventually Emma pulled the both of us apart. A thin string of saliva connected the two of us for a moment before it broke, and it would be a while before the taste of Vanesssa's lips left my tongue. The air between us suddenly felt cold, after having gotten used to the warmth of another body so close to me.
"See? That wasn't so hard, now was it?" Emma said, barely louder than a whisper. "And now that we've put all that bad blood behind us, it's time we move onto bigger, and better things. Namely... me."


That was all the warning we got before Emma brought the hand holding Vanesssa right up to her chest. Vanessa, to her credit, wasted no time grabbing hold of the nipple as big as her head with both hands, and pressing her fingers into it. A soft moan slipped through Emma's lips as Vanessa worked her magic, before opening her mouth wide and latching onto the nipple as best she could.


Just before I could question why Vanessa was getting special treatment and being allowed to go first, Emma raised me to her other tit. Not interested in being shown up, I did the exact same thing she did. Pressing my fingers into that warm skin. Feeling the individual bumps over my digits. Feeling the warmth as it began to stiffen under my movements. The thought that even at this size I was able to provoke a physical response from my Goddess filled me with joy, and I knew what I had to do next.


Before I couldn't hold back any longer. I had to get a taste. And I had to do it now. The feeling of getting to place my tongue onto her bare nipple almost made me cum on the spot, and a sense of embarrassment came over me as I was sure that Emma could feel my arousal on her fingers.
I didn't stop to get myself off, though. That would be placing myself above Emma, and I would never do that. Instead my hands stayed where they were. Rubbing, massaging, and squeezing that oversized nipple. I knew it was a long shot, but I hoped that I could bring some milk out as I did so... but no dice there.


"Mmm... Someone was eager to worship." Emma said, pressing both of our bodies deeper into her chest. I could feel the impossible weight of her tits squeeze over me as she did so, but simply let it happen. I wasn't in any danger. At least not as far as I could tell.
"Two lovely little pets worshiping me for all they're worth." Emma mused, while adjusting herself. "But it's not quite enough."


"Slaves."
The crowd of naked people below her instinctively knew they were being addressed. This was their new title, and they didn't dare to raise a single objection about it.
"Worship."
Completely servile, none of them wanted to risk incurring their wrath, lest she crush them for her own amusement.


That's what separates a slave from a pet, though. I understand and am aware of Emma's inherent superiority and why she deserves to exert control over those smaller than her. I welcome this, and follow her willingly.
A slave needs to be kept in line through threats of violence. Emma knows this, and it takes remarkably little effort for her to keep these people in line. They all used to be important people in a world that no longer exists. Now they're beneath her. They're beneath even me. And there is no upwards mobility unless Emma herself wills it.


"It's funny." Emma says, smiling to herself. "I had Vanessa come and get you all ready for me before I even arrived, but I don't even know who any of you are. I suppose that's appropriate, isn't it? Your old roles don't matter. Going forward all of you are slaves. That is all you will ever be. That is all anyone will ever be. Your old positions no longer exist, and whether you live or die will be entirely by my whims. Understand?"
There was a murmur below. I couldn't make out all the words, but I know that some were shocked by the declaration. Others were relieved, thinking that there would be something resembling safety for them now.
"I SAID DO YOU UNDERSTAND?"
A chorus of approval came from below, and Emma's smile returned.



"Good. You, along with everyone else on this planet will learn sooner or later that serving beneath me is the greatest thing that any of you could ever hope to accomplish going forward. You will see firsthand what true power is like, and this size is the smallest that I will ever be going forward."

Confusion, but not chaos. They know what would happen if they stepped out of line.

"Now stand up once again, and come closer."

Like the obedient slaves she is quickly molding them into, the people rise to their feet and move forward, if a little slowly.


Eventually, there is nowhere else to go, though. They're standing directly in front of Emma's pussy. Large enough to swallow any one of them whole. Likely multiple, if she really felt like testing herself.
"Every part of me is more important than a slave's entire sense of being." Emma explained, spreading her legs slightly so the slaves got a slightly better view. "If I order you to risk your own life for the sake of my entertainment, then you don't question the order. You simply follow it. Understand?"


Heads nodded, people bowed, and a chorus of understanding came from between Emma's legs. I wished I could be down there making sure they were kept in line, but if she wants to handle this all on her own then that's her right.
"I am going to be the only thing you think about going forward. Any moment that you're still breathing will be spent thanking me for letting you do so. If you aren't able to, then you will be given a new job, and... let me put it this way. Your new job may just be to die for my amusement."
Silence from below. Emma's so good with her words...


"Now, slaves. Your first task is simple. I want you to get me off."
The slaves set into action immediately. One guy with a particularly hard erection skipped ahead of the pack to bury his head directly in between Emma's legs. A pang of jealousy ran through me as I wished I were in his position, but I knew that I would have a chance later. And that I would be given very preferential treatment, unlike the rest of these slaves...
"Is that it?" Emma said, suddenly taking me off-guard. I thought he'd been doing a good job, but if she's not impressed... then he must not be.


"This may have been a mistake." She mutters, trying to slide herself forward. I've realized the issue, even though I can't see much from behind this nipple. The guy just isn't big enough. Even if he's the best in the world at what he's doing, he's not able to reach far beyond the bottom, and Emma's attempt to readjust her position only confirms it.
"Get in there!" She snaps, hoping to spur some more movement from below, but the guy doing his best doesn't look to be the only problem. The others are just standing around, as if the best way to please someone of Emma's stature is to take turns.
"Emma?" I said, their incompetence beginning to irritate me. "I have a suggestion."


"It better be a good one." She says, pulling me away from her tit for a moment. "Speak up, pet."
"The slaves understand your position above them, but they lack training. I think that an example of what they're expected to do would be helpful."


"How wonderful of you to volunteer to teach them firsthand." Emma said, her smile beginning to unnerve me.
"N-Not exactly that!" I said quickly. "I mean, a guided experience! The kind of-"
"Is that a no?"


The tone of her voice made my blood turn to ice. I had overstepped my boundaries, and I didn't know what she wanted in response. I thought that she would enjoy being able to teach them a lesson, not expect me to do it! I-"
"Are you refusing an order, Ingrid?"
"I-I just- You know, it's-"
Vanessa cleared her throat, having pulled herself away from Emma's other nipple, and raised a hand. "I can do it." She said matter-of-factly.


"Would you look at that?" Emma said, beaming down at the woman in front of her nipple. "One of my pets actually WANTS to serve."
"'This is my specialty." Vanessa said, squeezing a fistful of Emma's nipple as she spoke. "I've got a way of making people follow orders."
All I could do was watch the scene unfold, feeling a blinding rage build up inside of me. This wasn't how this was supposed to play out! Emma was supposed to find a new way to teach her slaves how to serve, and be happier for it! She's the one in charge, and she knows best! She can't just delegate something this important to-


"You're hired."
My breath caught in my throat.
"I'll do my best, Goddess." Vanessa said, bowing as best she could.
"I'm already excited to see what you have in store."


"Emma, wait! I can... I can help! I can do the job! I'm bigger than Vanessa, I can..."
She wasn't listening. She had already made her decision, and if I kept begging I would have come off as needy, and whiny...
I couldn't help it, though! Why was this happening?! This was supposed to be the start of a whole new era! Why was I being forced to share it! Why-
"Did you say something? Emma asked, her eyes turning to look at me. As they did I could see in her expression that she wanted me to stay quiet... and I did.
TETLEYS
ONE WAY


"Something wrong?" Vanessa asked, looking up as her feet were placed onto the ground.
"No... it was just the wind." Emma said, before readjusting her legs to spread them a bit more. "Get to it."
"Alright, you heard her, slaves!" Vanessa shouted, placing her hands onto her hips and commanding the space with just the tone of her voice. "You're doing a shitty job of pleasing your Goddess, and I'm here to fix that!"


Every single pair of eyes looked up at her, and for a moment I could tell that she enjoyed the attention. The hint of a smile faded quickly though, and turned stern just as quickly.
"I don't want excuses, I want action! Why aren't you doing a good enough job?"
No answer. They only looked among one another, then back at her, unsure of what to say. I even felt compelled to answer for them, but it was best I stay out of this for now.


"You're barely big enough for your owner to actually feel much of anything at all! Look at this guy, he's getting maybe the bottom 10% of her pussy, and nothing else! How are you going to convince her that you're worth keeping around like that?"
Saying this, Vanessa, stomped forward quickly, the street shaking slightly as all eyes were on her. The guy with his face buried in Emma's pussy either thought he could turn things around quickly or wasn't paying attention, but he didn't even acknowledge Vanessa before she actually placed her hands on him.


"Pay attention!" She said, twisting the man around. His eyes went wide at seeing the size of the naked woman in front of him, then turned back to the pussy he'd just desperately been trying to service.
"Is this your first time eating pussy?" Vanessa asked, her strict tone demanding an immediate response.
"I- No, it's just- I've never seen one this big before! I-"


"Pathetic." Vanessa muttered, shaking her head, then raising her voice once more. "I've never seen such a disgraceful excuse for servicing a pussy in my entire goddamn life! You realize how important, and special Emma is, don't you? You're a slave, understand? You're disposable! You're not worthy of touching her cunt, and you never will be. The only reason you're not dead already is because she made an exception this one time."
"I'm sorry! Please, let me try again!"
"No." Vanessa said flatly. "You've been demoted! Get onto your hands and knees, because you're on ass duty now!"



The smaller man looked up at Vanessa, then at the gathered crowd. He seemed to hope someone would step in and defend him, but not a single person moved to do much of anything.

"NOW!"

With a quiet yelp he spun in place and dropped to his knees. He looked straight ahead at Emma's divine ass, and paused once again.


"GET IN!" Vanessa shouted, placing her foot onto the man's ass and pushing him forward. For a moment it looked as if his head popped inside, but he quickly recovered and rose to his knees. For a moment he tried using his hands to spread her wider for better access, but after a second of realizing he wasn't strong enough to do something like that he leaned forward and embraced her body with everything he had.
"How's that?" Vanessa asked while craning her head back to look at Emma.


"It's a start." She replied. "Keep going."
Vanessa seemed to take pride in having done a good job, but didn't let the expression linger for long. In the blink of an eye she was stern once more, looking at the rest of the crowd that had gathered around her.
"Well? What the fuck are the rest of you waiting for? Get to it! One of you! Get on clit duty! The rest of you get at her pussy!"
"B-But it's too high! How are we supposed to-"


The pathetic man's whimpering is cut off by a cruel, derisive laugh.
"THIS is who was in charge of running the city?" She said venomously. "I thought you were supposed to be smart. You either figure out how to make me cum, or I'll leave that to the next group I find... right after I eat you all."
A surprised gasp came from all the people at once at the revelation.
APARTMENTS



"You heard right." Vanessa said. "Fail to please her, and you're food. Emma may be a living Goddess, but she needs food just like any of us. And there's not many other options at her size."

"But... But us?!" One man said, his eyes wide with terror. "You can't just-"

"I can't." Vanessa interrupted. "But SHE can. So if you don't want to find out firsthand just how many people she can fit into that belly of hers, I suggest you figure something out! Only one of you needs to be on her clit! The rest of you can work something else out!"


For a moment the group talks among themselves, then one guy drops to his hands and knees. I thought he was giving up and letting Emma do as she pleased, but was surprised when another man stepped up onto his back, using him as a step stool.
"Good initiative." Vanessa said. "But that's not going to be enough."


The guy standing on top just followed the same routine as the first guy had. Pressing his face and upper body up against Emma's pussy. It wasn't the most creative outcome, but it certainly offered more coverage than the first time.
Emma's response was a mild jolt of surprise, followed by a quiet moan. I could hear her breath quicken for just a moment... before it died down again.



"You hear that?" Vanessa said, looking up at Emma's response with a grin. "That means you're doing better. But better than shit isn't worth much. You have to do WELL, so GET IN THERE!"

One of her massive palms slapped onto the guy's back, making him yelp in surprise before she shoved his body straight into Emma's pussy. The gesture was obviously working for her since I could hear a moan coming out, and felt her big nipple press against the side of my face again.

"Deeper, you fucking worthless little..."


I watched the scene with rapt attention, feeling myself salivate at the guy doing everything he could in the pursuit of getting Emma off. I watched Vanessa push his shoulder more firmly, embedding him up to his shoulders inside of Emma, and waited.
I knew what was coming, and I didn't want to miss a single second of it.



"Lazy fucking... ALL THE WAY IN!"

Vanessa shouted once more, and this time pushed with everything she had. It all happened so fast. A huge moan reverberated around the area, and the guy's feet left the solid foundation he was standing on. For a moment it looked as if he were trying to free himself from Emma's pussy, but Vanessa wasn't having any of it.

Saying nothing, she grabbed hold of the guy's lower body, and forced it deeper inside of Emma. She moaned again, and in no time at all there were only a pair of legs visible.


"He'll be fine." Vanessa said, as Emma moaned again, and began to suck more and more of the legs inside of her. After a beat she turned to the rest of the crowd, and settled onto a woman with a reasonably sized posterior. "You're next." Vanessa finally said with a wolfish grin.

"M-Me? Are you sure? Maybe one is-"

Vanessa stepped up to the woman, intimidating her with her sheer size difference. She looked down at the comparatively petite blonde from between her heavy breasts and repeated herself.

"You're. Next."


Seeing no room to argue, the woman followed the same path the man before her had. Stepping onto the human stool gingerly, she held her breath as she pressed herself up against Emma's pussy. With all her strength she tried to pull the giant woman's labia apart to get a better grip, and for a split-second I swore I could hear a voice deep inside.
Vanessa didn't let the woman have any second thoughts. Just like the man before, she pressed her hands onto the back of the woman's head, and shoved her in up to her shoulders to help her along the way.
POLICE



But in no time at all she'd gotten stuck. She seemed hesitant to let her feet leave solid ground entirely and was left dangling, halfway sticking out of Emma's pussy as she tried and failed to find enough traction to move even further inside.

"Don't tell me you're stuck." Vanessa groaned, shaking her head. "If I have to help then you're not going to like what comes next!"

The woman's legs sprang to life again, kicking wildly in the hopes of finding the momentum necessary to move deeper, but it was no use. After a few seconds of this Vanessa began impatiently tapping a foot, spurring another woman with red hair into action.



The unfortunate man being used as a platform groaned in surprise when a second pair of feet climbed onto his back, but he managed to remain in position. At the same time, the redhead shakily moved up behind the flailing woman, and gave her a firm slap on the ass to get her to fall still.

Before I could question what that was all about, the redhead grabbed hold of Emma's labia with both hands, and pulled herself up even higher, using the half-submerged woman as a place to stand as she did.



Then, just as Vanessa and I had done to Emma's nipples, the redhead latched onto the massive clit directly in front of her face, and worshiped it for all she was worth. The moment her tiny tongue made contact I could feel Emma's body tense up, and hear a low, rumbling moan reverberate through the scene.

More jealousy flared up as I briefly wished I was in that woman's position right now... but I suppose having a premium view of the action is a decent alternative.



"Maybe you aren't entirely useless." Vanessa said, giving the maneuver a slow clap. "I won't truly be impressed unless you can keep this up long enough to get her off, though."

I could see what she meant from here. The human tower they had constructed for themselves was able to reach greater heights and actually please Emma, but the way that they made her feel made it all the more difficult to actually maintain the form. The man on the bottom kept having to readjust himself, while the woman inside of Emma's pussy still seemed utterly terrified as she was having her entire upper half squeezed relentlessly.



But they managed to hold on, and Emma was very appreciative of their efforts. She leaned forward to get a better look at them, and I could hear her breath quicken as she watched the ridiculous scene unfold. I guess seeing them go to such great lengths to please her was a source of pleasure all its own, and from the way her fingers tightened around my own body I could tell that she was having a hard time holding herself back from throwing caution to the wind and masturbating using the dozen or so bodies worshiping her right now.


"HEY!"
The sudden sharpness of Vanessa's voice threw me out of my reverie and it took a moment to realize what was happening. When I did I saw her walking up to a pair of slaves that weren't even facing the action. She moved slowly, and quickly wrapped one of her big hands around the guy's arm, squeezing it tightly so he gasped in surprise.
"W-We were just-"
"Trying to run away, right?" Vanessa snapped, cutting him off instantly. "That's what you were doing? Did you think you'd get away?!"
"N-No! Nothing like that! We-"


"There's nothing else going on for miles around." Vanessa said flatly as she grabbed the woman at the same time. "If there's one thing I won't stand for, it's deserters, so you're both coming with me now."

They tried to escape despite her iron grip, but it didn't matter. A second later Vanessa lifted both of her arms high into the air, effortlessly picking up both people in the process as a wide grin formed on her face.

"Unbelievable how light people are when I'm this big." She said, waving her arms so they were flung about. "What do you say we let our Goddess know what you were up to?"


"No! Please don't!" The woman begged, her shrill voice making her terror obvious.
"EMMA!" Vanessa shouted. "I caught these two trying to run! What should I do with them?"
There was no response for several seconds. Nevertheless, Vanessa kept her arms raised, waiting patiently before Emma bit her bottom lip, and cracked her eyes open. She smiled down at the sight of the two that Vanessa was holding, before finally speaking.


"Trying to run?" She said, her voice breathy. "I bet they thought it would be funny to make me have to chase them down through the streets, and tire myself out, huh?"
I tensed up. Was she talking about...
"There's nothing, and I mean nothing that I find more infuriating than a runner." She continued.


My body burned hot with humiliation. I didn't need that right now, but it was obvious to me what she was doing. I looked away from the action, but there was no need. The hand holding me was lowered so she could reach down and pick up Vanessa.
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO



Emma took a moment to look them over, seemingly unimpressed with what she was seeing. After a few awkward seconds of silence her eyes darted up towards Vanessa before finally saying something again.

"Since you caught these two, how about if I let you decide their fate?"

"Me?" Vanessa asked, looking up in surprise. "I... Are you sure?"

"Just this once." Emma said with a playful wink.


Vanessa grinned.
"Well, I know that you have quite the appetite." She said, hardly wasting a beat. "If they're too piss-poor to serve as slaves, then they can do a damn good job as calories, right?"
Both the man and woman dangling by their wrists looked up at Vanessa with wide eyes, then back to Emma who could only meet their panicked gazes with a lazy grin.


"I think you're going to fit in just fine." She finally said, bringing her face closer to the trio in her fist. "At least, you're taking to your new position in life a lot faster than Ingrid ever did."
"Can't relate." Vanessa laughed. "As soon as I saw you I knew that the only real option was to fall in line."

I felt helpless to do anything, much less defend myself against the insults those two so haphazardly threw my way. While I tried to formulate some kind of comeback that would make things right, I watched Emma raise the hand holding Vanessa above her head, and open her mouth wide.

In no time at all the pair that attempted to run came to life. The man pulled his free hand up to try and break the grip Vanessa's fingers had on his wrist, while the woman kicked her legs helplessly in the air in a vain attempt that doing so would slow her descent.


After a few seconds of this I began to wonder to myself what the delay was? Why was Vanessa still holding on? Emma's hand continued to lower inch by inch, and she was showing no signs of letting her prey go. Was she...
Was she going to sacrifice herself with them?
The thought made me feel warm inside. I'd be rid of her, and would have Emma all to myself again! Maybe she isn't so bad-


Then Vanessa released the man.
"YOU FUCKING BITCH!" He screamed, his body plummeting straight between Emma's lips in the blink of an eye. In response all Vanessa could do was shoot him a cold, cruel look as gravity claimed him, and sent him to his doom.


For a moment it looked as if he were going to try and grab hold of the woman's leg to save himself, but whether she intended to or not her own attempts at breaking free made for a difficult target, and his hands grasped nothing but air.
All the while I could only feel disappointment that Vanessa wasn't sacrificing herself.


Emma liked to play with her food, though. As soon as he hit her tongue he tried to grab hold of anything that would save him. His feet pushed against her teeth, while his hands grabbed a handful of her plush lips.
All the while he kept screaming. Begging for mercy like the insect he was. It was annoying, if I'm being honest.


So I was fairly relieved when Emma's throat undulated, and the man suddenly lost a good deal of traction. I don't know how strong he thought he was, but it was obvious that he was not going to win a contest of strength against Emma's lips and throat.
"SHE TOLD ME TO RUN!" He begged, spending his final moments pointing an accusing finger at the woman Vanessa was holding. "I WAS READY TO SERVE! I DIDN'T WANT TO, BUT SHE MADE! IT'S HER FAULT! SHE-"


Emma swallowed again, and he vanished from view almost entirely.
For several seconds I could see only a glimpse of the man. Tiny fingers sticking out from between her lips, with a muffled, wet sound as the man was undoubtedly drenched in her saliva as he slid down her throat. His thrashing grew only more wild, but I could tell from the way Emma's lips were curling up that she was enjoying his efforts.


But all good things must eventually come to an end. Taking a breath, she snapped her neck back, and swallowed. The ominous bulge that slid down her neck was clearly doing all it could to hold on for dear life, but it was just another battle that he wasn't going to be able to win.
All three of us watched that bulge slowly slide down. Past Emma's jaws, down her neck, below her shoulders... and then vanished. Gone entirely, as the man undoubtedly entered his final resting place.


Finally, Emma sighed, blowing her hot breath over the woman dangling in Vanessa's grasp. She took a moment to slip her tongue out from between her lips, running it over her shiny white teeth, before clacking them shut menacingly.
"Well?" She said, the woman turning white as a sheet as she realized she was being addressed directly. "Is it true?"


"W-What? N-No! Of course not! He... He tried to make me run, actually! He grabbed me by the shoulder and before I could ask what he was doing he told me we were going to try and run away to get out of here, and-"
"They're both lying." Vanessa interjected, causing the woman to look back at her with terror. "If either of them had said a word, I guarantee I would have heard it. They must have just had the same stupid idea at the same time."
"What a shame." Emma said, shaking her head so her blonde hair whipped about. "But I'll take Vanessa's word over yours, lady. It's time for you to join your friend."


"No! I promise I'm telling the truth! I wouldn't lie to you! I've seen what you can do! I-"
Emma wasn't having any of it. She simply parted her lips once again, and moved the hand holding Vanessa over once more. Though it looked as if she were feeling a little more playful this time, as she let her tongue dart out from between her lips, and wet the bottom of the little woman's feet so she could shriek in terror.



Vanessa seemed to take great joy in tormenting the woman as well. Rather than simply holding her in place, she began to move her arm back and forth, letting her shake violently above the open mouth in a constant threat to drop her.

In no time at all the woman was a weeping mess, begging for her life. Kicking at the lips in the hopes that she could maybe stun Emma and spare her, but the pitiful attacks were completely ignored.


The battle was decided in a matter of seconds. But this time, rather than drop the woman to her doom Vanessa decided to keep her hold on the smaller one's wrist. This led to the woman trying to claw Vanessa's fingers open the entire time, but she was putting up even less of a fight than the man before her did.
When Emma's teeth pressed into the woman's body, she changed her tune quickly though. With no other option but to go down, the only thing keeping her out of death at the moment was the hand that she had just tried to open.



"How is it?" Vanessa asked, an obvious look of sadistic glee on her face at the woman's predicament. "I can only imagine how nice it must feel to have Emma's tongue wrapped around your body, right?"

I could see the movements even from here. The slight cheek bulges as Emma sloshed her tongue all around the inside of her mouth, undoubtedly savoring the taste of the woman from every conceivable angle. The poor soon-to-be-snack could only look back up at Vanessa, and plead with the one who'd put her into this situation to begin with.

"Lady, please..." She begged, her voice cracking from sheer terror. "Please don't let her eat me. I... I don't want to die."


Vanessa's expression faltered. Then she sighed. I knew she was too weak for such a heavy responsibility.
"I guess I am a cop after all." She said, shaking her head in disappointment. "I'll try and pull you up... but I'm afraid Emma might be too strong for me..."
"You can do it!" The woman begged. "I'll help out! Just pull!"



Vanessa's big arms flexed with strength as she pulled her shoulder back... but no progress was being made. I thought that Emma was putting the little disobedient slave in her place, but it didn't look like she'd clenched her jaw or anything to lock the woman into place.

"I'm... trying!" Vanessa grunted without making any notable movements. "But she's just too-"

For an instant I saw a grin flash across Vanessa's face, and she suddenly leaned forward, dropping the woman even further inside, much to her chagrin.


"SHE'S GOT ME!" The woman begged, using her free hand to try and pull away. "PLEASE, DON'T LET GO! SHE'S GOING TO EAT ME! SHE'S GOING TO FUCKING-"
"SHUT UP ALREADY!" Vanessa shouted. "I'm trying! But she's just too..."


"Oops." She said, casually, and from the shriek inside I can tell that the woman must have slid a few feet deeper down Emma's throat.
"Well, I tried." Vanessa continued, shrugging halfheartedly. "But what can I say? Even at this size she's overpowering me without any effort at all."
"YOU CAN'T JUST GIVE UP! YOU CAN'T! SHE'S GOING TO FUCKING KILL ME YOU FUCKING-"


Emma's lips closed, leaving only Vanessa's arm sticking out of her mouth. I couldn't see much of what was going on, but it was clear that the woman had seemingly completely lost her cool in her new predicament. Small bumps formed around Emma's cheeks as the body inside tried to find some way to break free, but it was no use.
A deep, wet, swallow echoed around the space. I caught a glimpse of another bulge sliding down her throat as the second runaway made her way down to Emma's belly. But the action was up higher, where after a few awkward seconds Vanessa popped her hand out from between Emma's lips, smiling at how much they glistened in the sunlight.


"I really did try." She said, a lazy smile forming on her face.
"But what can I say? Even without putting any effort forth you were able to completely overpower me, Emma."


Emma didn't respond for a few more seconds. She just tilted her head back further, letting the squirming morsel travel down the length of her throat. After nearly a minute of this she finally sighed, as the last signs that the woman had existed at all vanished from view.
"That was really, really hot." She moaned, her eyes looking down to Vanessa. "I could tell you were trying to hold her back, but that just made it more fun to break your grip."


"It was all to make your experience better." Vanessa said, raising the glossy hand up to pull her fingers apart. Even with the size difference the heavy saliva clung to them, creating thick, clear strings that pulled apart when she looked herself over. "Did I do a good job?"


"You did. I really like how you went against me in order to do that too."
The air around us suddenly grew tense. I could even feel it myself. I've heard Emma use that tone of voice before. I looked back at Vanessa, a sense of satisfaction boiling up inside. Yes! Finally! The cop bitch had screwed up and she was going to pay the price!
"Even if I could have pulled her out, I would have just let her go. Because my only goal is to serve you, Emma." Vanessa said slowly, seemingly aware of the change in mood as well. "Obviously, that wasn't necessary, but-"
"Oh don't worry. I'm not the only one you'll be serving."


For the third time Emma's lips parted. My own breath caught in my throat when her tongue lolled out, and pressed against Vanessa's legs. She seemed nervous herself, and that worry paid off when she casually began to lower Vanessa straight into her mouth.
"E-Emma?! What are you doing?! If I did something wrong, I can make it up!" Vanessa begged. My heart raced as I watched the scene unfold directly in front of me. I was ready to see this come to an end. Vanessa would finally pay for intruding on our relationship!


Seconds later Vanessa's tits are resting on top of Emma's bottom lip. Given how much bigger she is than her previous meals I could tell that swallowing her would prove a bit more difficult, but it looked like she was taking the time to enjoy herself first.
To her credit, Vanessa was keeping herself significantly more composed than the others. Her face showed her terror, but she didn't beat uselessly at Emma's lips, or scream obscenities at her. Maybe on some level she accepted what was happening, and that she would be a meal. Or... she was just in denial.


Not that I'm complaining! I had the perfect view to enjoy the show. I watched Emma's tongue lap around her naked tits for several seconds, and could see the way Vanessa writhed as the invasive pink muscle explored her nude form. I waited for the grand finale. For Emma to declare Vanessa's uselessness, and swallow her down for good, ending this horrid little chapter in my life.
"Emma? You're not really going to sw-swallow me, right?" Vanessa asked calmly. "I... I can still prove useful, and I know that I can-"


That's when I felt myself get picked up and moved around. The sudden jolt of activity shocked me out of my reverie and before I knew it I was staring down Vanessa face to face. The urges to reach forward and push her down returned, and just before I could raise my hands, Emma spoke.
Emma gave me a look. One that seemed to say, "Well, Ingrid? What do I do with her?"
"EAT HER!"
...Is what I wanted to say. I even went as far as opening my mouth, but no sound came out. I wanted her out of the picture, yes, but... Emma liked her. And Emma's the one who has the final say in anything that happens. If I step out of line to satisfy my own grudges, then I might end up on her bad side again. With a heavy sigh, I knew I had to hold back. For now, anyway. At least until she did something very egregious.


"I'm the second in command." I said, clearing my throat after speaking up. "And I decide which slaves will end up as food or a stain under Emma's body, and which ones will receive preferential treatment."
"I don't know what you have against me, but I promise I can serve." Vanessa said calmly, looking up at me with big, pleading eyes. "I can lead the police, and I can still get into buildings. We can work together! We can-


"Enough." I interrupted, feeling my skin tingle when she stopped speaking immediately. "What makes you think Emma needs your help to do any of that? She is a Goddess. A living, breathing deity walking the planet with servants like us."
"I-" Vanessa began, before a lump caught in her throat. "I can't... I know she can do it, but I've worked in positions of power before. We can make her life easier, and-"
"Not we." I said, grinning maliciously at the woman. "Me. I will handle that. Now I want you to show me that you can serve, and maybe I'll convince her not to swallow. So here's the more important question, Vanessa... How good are you at worshiping pussy?"


"I've never been with a woman before." She admitted, before an awkward smile formed on her face. "But I'll do whatever it takes to keep Emma pleased, and I won't complain for a second! I already helped the other slaves, but I can take my turn at it if-"

"No." I said, biting my bottom lip when she again stopped instantly. "It's not Emma's pussy you'll be worshiping."



She looked up at me, before a look of recognition dawned on her face. She bit her own lip, and looked away for a moment, seemingly embarrassed as she came to realize what would be expected of her.

"I don't like you, Vanessa. I don't like cops, and I don't like anyone who tries to intrude on my and Emma's relationship." I told her plainly. "But... I can tell that you mean what you say. So I want you to prove that you're worth keeping around. Do a good job, or she swallows you. There will be no second chances. Understand?"

Saying nothing else, Vanessa nodded. Good.


I wanted to be rid of her, obviously. But... maybe I was being too hasty. Though I had grown to loathe her very presence, maybe I could be convinced that she's worth not getting rid of if she wasn't trying to usurp my position as Emma's pet around here. And having my most hated rival groveling at my feet and worshiping my pussy does sound exciting.
Emma seemed to agree. She carefully raised me up, and dropped me so that my pussy slammed directly onto Vanessa's face.


I clung to Emma's nose as best I could, but Vanessa took swift action. Rather than let me tilt back and fall down embarrassingly, she grabbed hold of my ass with both arms and held me securely in place, before burying her face as deep into my pussy as she could.
Though I did not care to admit it, she was good.
Her tongue lapped at my pussy like it was the sweetest thing she'd ever tasted. A soft moan came from below, which was enough to make my legs vibrate. She must have suspected that I wasn't going to exactly grade her fairly, so she would be going out of her way to make sure I enjoyed this.


I couldn't blame her. The resentment was still deep, but I was serious about giving her this one chance. She was doing well so far, and so she was safe.
A deep, rumbling moan shook the both of us, and I looked up to see Emma's eyes closed. She was lost in pleasure herself, and a quick glance down the length of her body showed that the slaves who were at her pussy before were still at it, doing what they could to get her off while she enjoyed the show unfolding directly above her face.


Emma's head tilted back, and I could feel Vanessa slide just an inch deeper inside. She responded by finally slipping her tongue between my folds, sending waves of ecstasy through my body in the process. I can't recall when the last time I got to actually have sex with someone similar in size to myself, and I wasn't going to pass this opportunity up.
Vanessa gasped in surprise when I squeezed my thighs shut, keeping her locked into position while I moaned just above.


Despite my efforts, she was still strong enough to pull me away for a small bit of air. Though it was filtered through my pussy, it meant that she wasn't in any danger of passing out or losing consciousness, which was just as good. Try as I might to find fault in her ability to please me, there simply wasn't anything wrong with it.
She really was perfect.
My toes curled while I grabbed a fistful of Vanessa's hair and drove her deeper into my pussy. Urges to punish her returned, but they no longer burned bright, demanding satiation. Instead I was too consumed with pleasure and, despite my best efforts, I came.


I sat there for a moment, enjoying the moans beneath me. Vanessa got to work licking enthusiastically, cleaning me up while tickling me and eking out a handful of extra, smaller orgasms. I wanted to collapse on the spot, and felt as if my body turned to jelly. Just when I started to fall back behind Vanessa's hands, I was saved by Emma's fingers.

Her own eyes were open. Half-lidded, as she was trying to keep her own cool while being carefully guided to an orgasm as well.


Sighing, I let myself fall back into Emma's fingers. Before I could slip down they wrapped shut around me, and I was brought back up to face Vanessa once again.
"Well? Did I do a good job?"
I raised a finger to my chin, and looked away. I pretended to give it a lot of thought, just to watch Vanessa squirm for a bit longer. Emma seemed to notice, and sucked her in just a bit more so her tits were resting on her bottom lip, before I finally answered.


"You were... acceptable. For your first time, anyway."
She kept staring, waiting for me to continue... but I didn't. I let her hang there. That should be good enough. It was a pass/fail test, and she passed. What more is there to say?


"Then... can you get Emma to let me out?"
"I want to hear you pledge your loyalty to both of us one more time."
"Okay." Vanessa nodded. "I'll do everything, and I really do mean everything in my power to help both of you out, and remain completely loyal. Just say the word, and I'm there."
"Emma!" I shouted up. "Go ahead. Spit her out."


She looked me over for a moment, then looked down once more. After an awkward silence she opened her mouth once again, and let her tongue out. She didn't bother helping Vanessa, but she was able to pull herself to freedom inch by inch by gliding across the wet tongue until she tumbled out and onto Emma's naked cleavage.
I think I will be very, very satisfied with this arrangement going forward.


"Thank you!" Vanessa said, wiping some excess saliva from her face and body. "You won't regret it! I can offer you things that no one else can! Not even her!"
I was about to ask what she meant by that, before realizing she was addressing Emma now, not me. I bit my tongue at the statement, already reconsidering what I'd just done. Was it really worth sparing her? Or...
No. calm yourself, Ingrid. I need to be better. Emma's not been keeping it secret that she's still irritated by my past actions. If I show weakness here, then-
"You really can't keep your mouth shut, can you?" I growled. "Maybe I should have had Emma eat you after all! You ungrateful little bitch!"


Oh Ingrid. My sweet, incorrigible little Ingrid. Such a spirited little thing... And yet, I can't help but find her feistiness amusing. Arousing, even. I love her more than she knows... But like any mischievous pet, she needs to be disciplined.
It's fun being the center of attention between two pretty girls who want nothing more than all your love and affection. Two women who worship the ground I walk on, and are grateful to breathe the same air as me... But even I have my limits.



"Alright, enough." I said, having had enough of this back and forth. I had thought that maybe Ingrid would order me to swallow Vanessa when I threatened to do so, but she held herself back. Why? I don't know, but she could certainly improve her standing with me as far as I'm concerned.

"Ingrid has a point." I finally said down to Vanessa. "I like you, Vanessa, but if you can't get along with Ingrid, then I can't keep you around and you'll have to find other ways to serve me... ways you may have already become intimately familiar with."

Vanessa looks me in the eye for a moment, and I can see the fear in her expression. She's afraid of her position in the hierarchy, and doesn't want to be treated like the other slaves, but she's also definitely not a fan of Ingrid. That's good. If this inspires both of them to do better then I'm all for it.


"How about if I make it up to you?" She says, while her little hands crawl across my tit to get closer to the edge. "There's a whole lot of you to worship, and I'm sure those little ones aren't doing a very good job."
She's not wrong. I've had this trio working my pussy the entire time I've been teasing those two and I'd be lying if I said I didn't feel them at all... but they were definitely less effective than some of my old toys.



"You down there! Do a better job!" Vanessa calls out. But finding good help is so hard these days. These slaves aren't exactly the most motivated bunch. Or the smartest. They either don't hear her or don't realize she's talking to them... but I can help them along. Let Vanessa get a big head about how effective she really is at ordering people around.

One finger is enough to scoop the legs of the woman who was still dangling around my pussy and push her further inside. The same finger is enough to drive the man who was dedicating his entire life to my ass further inside, until he suddenly found it difficult to keep moving.


The feeling instantly sends a tingle that forms in-between my legs and courses through my entire body into the tips of my fingers and toes. Even at this size I can be overcome with pleasure by something so small, and a couple of helpless little bodies doing everything they can to save themselves is a shortcut to a good time.


The addition of my fingers is instantly enough to change the tide of the battle going on between my legs. Not even a minute later I can feel the fire inside of me burn hotter. Electric tingles make my toes curl, and it takes everything I have inside of me to pace myself. I don't want to kill these slaves. Not until I get everything that I need out of them.
POLICE


With every passing second that only grows harder, though. They're no longer worshiping my pussy as I'd asked them to. Now they're fighting it with all they're worth. Punching, kicking, and begging me to let them go so they can find some semblance of safety amidst all the chaos that engulfs them now.

To these pathetic little things I'm sure that even the sounds of my fingers pumping in and out of my pussy is deafening. Enough to break their spirits and remind them that all of their protests are less than meaningless when it comes to my needs and my urges.


I have my limits too, though. I push the woman resting atop my finger deeper inside of my pussy, and relish the feeling of her begging for her life. There's already a guy deeper inside of there long forgotten, maybe already suffocated. Knowing that my pussy alone has a body count brings me right up to the edge, and I flattened my palm against my pussy.
Instantly the other bodies down there are squished against me. Trying to pull back so they can get some air and free themselves, but unable to win a fight against my fingers alone. The feeling of complete, uncontested dominance pushes me closer to the edge until...
I orgasm.
My fingers are soaked in an instant, and I threw my head back, projecting a moan that echoed around the city. My body shivers, and I pushed the bodies already being smothered directly into my pussy even harder still. Right up until...
CRACK


The sharp sound pulls me out of my reverie, and I pulled my hand away from between my legs. The bodies of my slaves I had just been squeezing against my pussy slopped out onto my fingers, breathing hard, and in a considerable amount of pain.
But alive.
I can't help but chuckle at the thought. I was so into myself that I actually just broke who knows how many bones when I orgasmed and nearly drowned my little slaves in the process.
SOAD
TEPCO


I kept them there for a minute longer. Their cries of pain vibrated nicely against my pussy, but in only a few minutes it began to grow a bit more annoying than anything else. With a heavy sigh I pulled my hand away, smiling at how glossy they looked completely covered in my juices.
I'd actually gotten off completely naked in the middle of the city with a handful of strangers. Putting it that way made it feel weird... but it also made me feel powerful.


Raising the group up to my face, I gave them another once-over. They were all in varying states of distress. I'm not sure which ones I'd accidentally injured, but none of them were particularly happy about being raised to my face.
"Something wrong?" I asked, smiling as they began to squirm more violently at the sound of my voice. "You seem upset."


"Please don't eat us!"
"Aw." I said, smiling at the trio. "Way to spoil the surprise! I guess I'll have to cut our little chat short."
"WAIT WAIT-"
Without a lot of care I spread my fingers open, and let my little trio of toys fall out of my fingers and into my open mouth. Or so that was the plan, anyway. I wasn't particularly careful with how I moved them around, and only a single one of them, a woman from the sounds of it, actually hit my tongue face-first.

The other two tumbled head over heels, and were luckily saved by a soft landing on my chest. A landing that I could immediately feel Vanessa move to take advantage of, making sure that they didn't slide down my cleavage and to the ground below.


That left me all the time in the world to focus on the one that had actually landed onto my tongue. The poor woman shrieked at the top of my lungs, and I noticed she did so with a particular amount of anguish when I pressed my tongue against her ribs. She must have not fared so well when I got off.
Ah, oh well.


I swished her around the inside of my mouth for a moment, really enjoying the taste and sensation of another live meal squirming around my mouth. I even positioned her body directly over my teeth and bit down. Not enough to shear her body in two or even break the skin, but enough to remind her of the strength I held... and get a few more squeaks of pain out before I finished our little game.

There's no point in tormenting a tiny person if I don't actually finish them off as far as I'm concerned, and when I tilted my head back to swallow she didn't even seem to have the strength to resist. Her pained cries echoed around the inside of my mouth and throat all the way down, before they were silenced in the depths of my stomach for good.



"Look who it is."

Voices below drew my attention elsewhere and I see Vanessa addressing the two stragglers that had managed to avoid falling directly into my mouth. The woman had plummeted face-first between my tits and Vanessa had taken to cupping her full ass and jiggling it around, while she locked eyes with the man.

"S-Simoes?!" The man said, scrambling backwards as he locked eyes with Vanessa. "What are you- Why are you- What's going on?!"


"You know him?" I asked, lowering a hand so he couldn't get further away
"I know most of the officials who worked in that hellhole." Vanessa said, squeezing the ass she was holding tightly so the woman's legs fidgeted. "Roberts here was against my appointment as Chief."
"Is that so..."
"I-I-It's not like that!" He pleaded, unsure if he should be talking to me or Vanessa. "The other candidates were-"


"Tell it to someone who cares." I said, cutting him off while pinching both him and the woman between two fingers. Vanessa helpfully aids in pulling the woman out from the prison of my tits so I'm left with both of the figures dangling helplessly from my fingers. Raising the pair up to my eyes I give them the once-over, but something feels... wrong about this.
The answer hits me suddenly, and I pressed my finger and thumb closer together.


"That's more like it..." I said, smiling as I made the man a bit smaller than the woman with the simple gesture. Neither of them appreciated this, and I could see the woman trying to cover her ears from the man screaming for dear life on her back.
"Now for the real question... what do I do with you two?"


"WE CAN HELP YOU!" The man screamed again, obviously completely terrified for his safety. "WE RUN THE GOVERNMENT! WE'RE EFFICIENT! WE'RE-"
"I'm going to cut you off there." I once again interrupted, while rolling my eyes dismissively. "Lying to your Goddess is an instant forfeiture of your life."
"ROBERTS YOU FUCKING IDIOT!" The woman screamed, trying to pull him away, though with my fingers keeping them pressed together she couldn't do much of anything at all. "I'M NOT WITH HIM, I SWEAR! I CAN WORK WITH YOU TWO, I'LL BE A SLAVE, I'LL-"
"You'll be a meal. If not for me, then maybe for one of my pets."


"Holy shit!" Vanessa suddenly shouted, her eyes incredibly wide. "Did you just... I could swear Roberts was bigger a second ago, right?"
"Oh? Was that your first time seeing me shrink someone?" I mused, pressing my fingers tighter together once again, and stealing yet another inch away from the man. "How do you think I got like this in the first place?"
"I figured, but actually seeing it is so wild! Can you... Can you teach me?"
"No." I said sternly. I couldn't even if I wanted to, but more importantly I definitely did not want to. This power was mine and mine alone to lord over the rest of the world.


"Let us go!" The man in my fingers shouted once again. "Just kill her, and save me! You look like you need a man in your group! I can-"
"SHUT THE FUCK UP!" The woman suddenly screeched, interrupting him yet again. "SPARE ME! I'M NOTHING LIKE THE REST OF THESE DOLTS, I-"
"Emma?" Ingrid abruptly asked. "Do you think I could...?"


"Please do." I said, having grown tired of their bickering. I should have just carefully tossed all three bodies into my mouth when I had the chance. Then I wouldn't even be dealing with this at all! I moved the hand holding the bodies over Ingrid, and watched as she reached forward to grab hold of one.

It was the man.

I half-expected it. Vanessa had already shown herself to have some kind of history with him, and if Ingrid gets a hold of him then she denies Vanessa the satisfaction. It's almost cute how much they're both trying to vie for my affection.



"Wait wait wait! DON'T PULL ME DOWN!" The man pleaded, but it did no good. Ingrid slid him down the length of the woman's body in one smooth motion, and in no time at all he was clinging to her calves in a desperate bid to pull himself to safety. Or at least what his panicked mind must have registered as safety, considering he was still positively tiny, and in-between my own fingers.

Ingrid seemed to appreciate his efforts, though. She actually had to yank him down a few times, and I could see the corners of her lips turn up as she enjoyed overpowering his entire upper body with just one hand.


But, as expected, the man lost. He clawed at the woman's bare legs to try and pull himself to safety afterward, but it was simply not to be. Ingrid was able to extract him from the thing he was clinging to for dear life, and wasted no time bringing him over her own face. A smile formed on her face when she looked him over, wiggling him a few times by the leg to watch his reactions.

"Are you ready to be eaten?"

The man devolved into something less than human at the casual threat. I would assume it was supposed to be some form of begging for mercy, but all it really amounted to was hysterical stuttering.


"I'll take that as a yes."
"I HAVE MONEY!" The man threw out as a last ditch effort. "YOU'LL NEVER WORK A DAY IN YOUR LIFE AGAIN! Y-YOUR WHOLE FAMILY TOO! ALL OF-"
"I already have everything I could ever want." Ingrid said coldly.


He tried to formulate another response, but before he could get the words out Ingrid had let him fall straight between her lips. His legs bulged obscenely as he tried to kick, but even her fingers were strong enough to keep both his legs locked into place with no hope of moving at all.
The sight was hot enough to start turning me on as well. Is that what I looked like when I ate someone? No wonder Vanessa and Ingrid were so intent to watch that every time...


A moan echoed through the area, and Ingrid's fingers separated. In the blink of an eye the man vanished from view almost entirely, reduced to only a pair of shins and feet kicking out from between her lips.
With her prey safely entombed within her mouth, Ingrid's eyes closed, and her lips went with them. Rather than swallow immediately she let him there to continue to writhe for some time. I can only imagine what she was experiencing with such a spirited fighter facing certain doom inside of her mouth, but she endured it all with a smile while humming to herself.



I'd have liked to keep watching her toy with her meal, but I suppose she really was hungry. With a sigh, she tilted her head back, and pursed her lips together tightly. I held my own breath while watching, and saw her throat undulate.

Then a bulge traveled down its length slowly. I'm not sure if the man was even still conscious, as if there were any movements he was making I couldn't make them out from the outside.

Finally, Ingrid sighed, and smacked her lips in an over-the-top manner, before lazily looking to the side.


"Mmm..." She said, licking her lips sensually. "He was SO good. Did you know him? Sorry if you wanted to finish him off, but I get first pick."

I could comment on how silly it is that Ingrid had effectively sentenced a man to a slow, torturous demise inside of her belly purely for the sake of getting one up on Vanessa, but I decided not to. Instead, I thought it would be more fun to even the score.

"It's so easy to swallow someone whole when you're this big." Ingrid continued, looking down her body and squeezing one of her tits. "I bet he's going to go straight to these. Can you imagine that? What if-"


"How about you, Vanessa?" I asked, and Ingrid immediately fell silent. I could sense the betrayal coming off of her in an instant, but she would get over it eventually. "You haven't had the opportunity to try swallowing a person whole yet, have you?"
"I... No, I haven't." Vanessa said, smiling up at me. "But I don't know if I can. They're pretty big, and-"
"Are you really going to deny the generous gift Emma is offering you?!" Ingrid snapped. "I can't believe you! You have to be the dumbest-"


I pressed a fingertip to Ingrid's face. She fell silent instantly, but I could tell that she very much wanted to continue.
"I insist." I told Vanessa, and she looked back at me, and nodded.
"I'm up for trying anything once. Who did you have in mind? The one in your hand?"


"The one and only." I said, shaking the tiny woman around. "Unless you don't think you can handle her, that is."
Vanessa looked at the squirming figure between my fingers for a moment, a smile slowly creeping across her face. I thought back to how she said she knew everyone who worked here. Wouldn't it be so wonderfully ironic if Ingrid's petty tactics backfired when Vanessa knew this woman too?
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO


"I can... I think I can handle her, at least." She said, before swallowing. She raised a hand up to her neck and massaged the sides of it. I can only assume she was concerned about the viability of swallowing someone this size whole. On some level I considered shrinking the woman a bit more to give Vanessa an easier time since it was her first... but I had a feeling that Ingrid would never let her hear the end of it if I had to handicap her. Even if she had swallowed someone smaller, and was a bit bigger herself.



"That's a good pet." I said, bringing the writhing woman closer to Vanessa's face as she tilted her head back. Ingrid's mouth opened to speak once again, but I pressed my thumb back into her face to keep her silent, lest she ruin the moment.

"No chewing." I instructed, a flash of heat traveling through my body in excitement. "If you're going to be my pet you will have to get used to swallowing people whole. You'll just have to trust me when I say it's more exciting doing it that way anyway."


Vanessa nodded enthusiastically, then turned her attention to the woman pinched in between my fingers. I waited for a moment until I saw her comparatively tiny hand wrap around the woman, and pull her out of my grip effortlessly.
Though she was fairly quiet, I could hear her labored breaths after picking the woman up. Whether it was out of anxiety or excitement I don't care. I was only interested in seeing what she did.


"She's pretty curvy." Vanessa said, running her tongue across her lips as she looked at the woman in her grasp. "Does that make them harder to swallow?"
"You're overthinking it." I told her. "Fat, skinny, curvy, or buff. They all go down the same, except for maybe in how hard they fight back."
"She's going to be a real mouthful..."


"DON'T YOU FUCKING DARE, SIMOES!"
Vanessa's grin only widened.
"So you're finally speaking up, Thompson?"
So they DID know each other! I pressed my thumb back against Ingrid's face so she wouldn't interrupt. I may have been the new ruler and Goddess of this planet, but this drama was too juicy to just ignore.


"You and your people have caused me nothing but grief!" The tiny woman shouted. "And this is what it all comes to? Someone as undeserving as you finding yourself in this position? I bet you sucked and fucked yourself on this giant bitch's good side too, you whore! I should-"
Vanessa shut the woman up in an instant by jamming her face-first into her mouth.


The tiny woman didn't appreciate that much at all. She sprang to life in an instant. Fists beat at the sides of Vanessa's cheeks while her thrashing limbs forced Vanessa to close her fingers around the woman's lower body and keep her from escaping.

Disappointment almost set in as I watched Vanessa struggle to maintain control over her prey. I began to wonder if she even had what it took to be a good pet.

Emphasis on almost.

Because a second later she moved her hand away, and tilted her head back.


Gravity helped her force the big woman down. Soon only an admittedly nice ass and legs were kicking out from between Vanessa's lips, and I could tell that she was having a tough time of it. The little one was probably grabbing at literally anything she could get her hands on, and at that size that likely meant Vanessa's uvula was under attack.
"You're almost there..." I whispered, hoping to urge Vanessa along into finishing the job.


Her cheeks moved, and I saw her throat shake... but the legs didn't move. A few seconds passed, and then it happened again. Vanessa's eyes suddenly shot open, and I watched her press her fingers against her throat once again to massage it, as it looked like the corners of her eyes were watering.
She was having a hell of a time getting the woman down.
"Finish her off." I ordered, eager to see the outcome of this little conflict.


Vanessa's eyes narrowed, and she tried again. This time she bobbed her head back sharply, hoping that the movement would help the naked little woman down... but again she was stuck. I watched as she bared her teeth, clearly struggling as I'm sure the woman had a stranglehold on Vanessa's uvula right now, correctly assuming it was the only thing keeping her from being swallowed whole.
"You can do this, Vanessa. Just take it slow. Nice and-"


Vanessa's eyes went wide once again, and she gagged. A second later she began to cough, and it was clear she'd lost the battle.


In a matter of seconds the woman's body had been completely spit out onto my pet's tits. Her body was glossy with saliva that had completely soaked her to the bone, and she wasted no time wiping it away from her body after the attempted swallow.


"GOD!" Vanessa shouted, coughing and sputtering as thick clear strings of drool hung from the corners of her mouth. "I... I tried." She explained, breathing heavily to catch her breath. "But I couldn't keep her down!"


"Serves you..." The would-be victim began, sputtering to herself. "Serves you fucking right! Glad you came to your senses, but don't expect me to thank you for not killing me! Seriously, never should have-"
"I can give it another try." Vanessa said venomously, instantly shutting the smaller woman up.


"I can't say I'm not disappointed." I told Vanessa, shaking my head at her inability to do as asked. "All you had to do was swallow, and you couldn't even manage that?"
"I-I'm sorry. I can try again." Vanessa said, wiping some excess drool away from her mouth. "Just... I just need a moment to recover."


"And why do you think you can do better a second time?"
Vanessa didn't answer. She seemed deep in thought for several seconds before sighing, and closing her eyes.
"I'm sorry, Emma. I think she's too big for me right now. Maybe if you shrunk her a little more, I could-"


"PATHETIC!" Ingrid laughed, slapping the side of my finger. "What's wrong, Vanessa? Is swallowing a tiny person too much for you? The first small person I ever swallowed was twice her size! And-"
"Ingrid."
She bit her tongue in the blink of an eye, and stared daggers at Vanessa.


"I'm still right, though." Ingrid said, though in a much more calm tone. "Are you saying that Emma, a literal Goddess, failed in shrinking someone to a suitable swallowing size? Because if you doubt her that much you can just say it and she can get rid of you."
"Listen, I... If you're going to be like that, then maybe this isn't for me." Vanessa said, defeated. "I can just go back to the force, and run things from there. I'll still be at Emma's beck and call, but I can do so from behind a desk, and-"


"Then you'd be no different from any other cop." I told Vanessa coldly. "Except... well... I have to admit, you do look a bit more delicious than any other ones I've seen."
Ingrid was practically grinning from ear to ear.
"Well, Vanessa? Do you really want to go back to normal? That can be arranged very quickly. In fact, maybe I can swap you out for that woman you just failed to swallow. I like her spirit. I bet she wouldn't be a disappointment."
"Emma, listen! If you eat me, you'd be making a huge mistake!"


"I don't make mistakes." I stated, then opened my mouth to let her know where she'd be going if she didn't shape up. Making sure to exhale onto her extra hard I can feel her squirm in response when my breath hits her, but she's completely trapped within my fist. Forced to do nothing but endure.
"How about if we let Ingrid decide?" I mused aloud, looking to the side. "Whatever she decides, we'll go with."


"Of... Of course!" Vanessa said, visibly nervous. "Whatever Ingrid decides... great..."
I left my mouth open so she could get a good, long look inside. Saliva began to pool at the tip of my tongue before dripping down into my cleavage, and I could see her shiver in response despite the heat of my breath bearing down on her.


"We can give her a second chance."
Vanessa's eyes went wide, and even I was surprised. But Ingrid's look of joy hadn't completely faded, and even I was eager to see what she had in mind.
"Yes! Thank you! You won't regret it!" Vanessa said. "Just say the word, and-"
"You didn't let me finish."


"Here's the deal." Ingrid explained. "I'm still hungry, and that little lady you're holding is going to be eaten by one of us. You have until I get to you to swallow her yourself, otherwise I'm taking her. And then... I suppose Emma can take you, right?"
Vanessa's entire body tensed up.
"Well? On the count of three. One. Two..."


"Three."
I loosened my grip on Ingrid so she can do her thing, while Vanessa refocused on the woman in her hand. She was hyperventilating, clearly trying to psyche herself up for what she had to do. She was definitely going to go for it.
"I will honor the results of this little duel." I told the both of them, and Ingrid set off, climbing out of my fingers and onto my chest.


"I know we've had our differences, Thompson, but I need you to-"
"Oh FUCK RIGHT OFF!" The smaller woman screamed. "IT WOULD MAKE MY FUCKING DAY IF ONE OF THESE GIANT WHORES ATE YOU!"
"Listen, I can try and make sure that your family makes it out okay, Thompson. You have a sister, right? She can-"
"FUCK YOU! EAT ME, BITCH! MAYBE YOU'LL CHOKE ON ME INSTEAD!"


Vanessa, realizing she wasn't going to be striking a deal with the woman anytime soon, tilted her head back and forced the thrashing woman inside of her mouth in the blink of an eye. And without a second to spare, as Ingrid had already come up right behind her, and had a hungry look in her eye.


But Vanessa soon got stuck in the same position she had a moment prior. A pair of thick, shapely legs kicking for dear life, hoping to stop the body they were attached to from being swallowed whole.
Ingrid actually stopped for a moment to watch the scene unfold. I can't be sure if she was secretly rooting for Vanessa...


Or if she wanted to make sure she lost at the last possible moment.
Vanessa choked, gagged, and massaged her throat again. She kept trying to swallow... until Ingrid knelt over her, and wrapped her own lips around the protruding legs. The two locked lips for a moment, and I watched as Vanessa wasted no time trying to pull Ingrid away.


"NO!"
Vanessa cried in terror as Ingrid won the war. She ripped her head back quickly, pulling the woman out from Vanessa's lips, and showing off the upper half of her now sticking out from her own lips. The tiny woman screamed obscenities at Ingrid, but without the personal connection she was able to easily ignore them while keeping Vanessa's head pinned down.


"GIVE HER BACK!" Vanessa shouted.
But it was no use. Ingrid had better leverage and a better position. Vanessa was stuck in between my tits, and their softness meant it would take quite a bit of effort to pull herself to safety. Ingrid meanwhile was completely out of reach and moaned loudly, savoring the teensy little blonde sticking out of her lips.


"FUCK YOU FUCK YOU FUCK YOU!" The woman shrieked, before Ingrid managed to get her down until only a tiny head was sticking out from between her lips. A second later those lips closed, and the only sound that could be heard was a quiet moan from Ingrid.
She tilted her head back even further, letting gravity assist in the task set before her.


She'd already gone much, much further than Vanessa had. Now with only a hand sticking out from between her lips she savored the taste of the woman trapped in her mouth, and slurped loudly, getting rid of the hand once and for all.
"LET ME HAVE HER!" Vanessa continued to plead, actual fear entering her voice. "I CAN SWALLOW HER! JUST LET ME TRY-"


Then Ingrid swallowed.
"Good girl." I said, as Ingrid moaned, exhaling loudly at her now-empty mouth. She smiled and pushed down Vanessa's head again, enjoying the complete and total subjugation of her rival. I have to admit I'm going to miss this little rivalry of theirs.


But a deal is a deal, and Ingrid's smile widened when she looked back up at me.

"Done." She said simply, giving her flat belly a pet. "Go ahead and get ready to eat her. But don't actually swallow until I say so."

"Daring of you to tell me what to do. But... since you did such a wonderful job." I said, rubbing the top of Ingrid's head with my index finger. "And since you won the bet, it's time to say goodbye, Vanessa."


"I-It's for both of us!" She said, smiling up at me. "Please, forgive me, Goddess. I just-"
"I'm interested in seeing what you have in mind." I told her. "I'll play along, but it better be worth it."


"W-Wait, you can't eat me!" Vanessa begged, raising her hands in defense. "This-This contest wasn't even fair! She's bigger than me!"

"You think my Goddess would rig the game against you?" Ingrid spat. "You lost, Vanessa. You're a loser. Face the consequences of your actions."


Ingrid was getting really good at this trash talk thing. I pinched Vanessa's hand between two fingers and pulled her out of my cleavage entirely, giving her another once-over.
"Such a shame." I said, shaking my head. "You're so hot, too. I wouldn't be surprised if Ingrid was jealous of those fat tits of yours."
"I AM NOT!" Ingrid shouted, as she covered her own, smaller tits.


"Emma, please! I don't-I know you're a just and fair Goddess, I just misspoke! I promise there's so much I can do for you! I can be a good pet! Just give me another chance!"


"You were given two." I said matter-of-factly. "And you failed both times."
Saying this, I opened my mouth wide, and let the sunlight shine straight inside. My glistening teeth and tongue must have looked terrifying to Vanessa, and she could only kick her feet in the air to try and slow her descent.


There was no going back though.
I slowly let those thick legs of hers slide in between my lips. Her movements made my body tingle, and I couldn't help but squeeze one of my own tits in response. I had only said it offhandedly before, but even I couldn't help but admire Vanessa's chest. Comparatively they may have been even bigger than mine, even if they were literally smaller than my nipple.


I dropped Vanessa in deeper, and could feel her hands pressing into my top lip.
"ANOTHER CHANCE!" She begged again. "I'LL BE INGRID'S SERVANT! I'LL BE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PECKING ORDER! JUST LET ME PROVE I CAN BE OF WORTH TO YOU."
Ingrid still hadn't given me the order, and when I looked down at her she seemed almost distracted. Strange, considering how much she definitely should have been into this.


"INGRID, PLEASE! GET HER TO STOP!"
I leaned my head back to let gravity begin to take her. If my throat caught hold of her and my swallowing reflex took hold then I wasn't going to bother spitting her up. That meant Ingrid was on a time limit as far as I was concerned. I may not have had THAT much emotional attachment to Vanessa, but I wasn't going to let Ingrid boss me around either.


"Three times." Ingrid said quietly. "You actually failed three times, not two."
"W-What?! But I only tried to swallow-"
"Your first test was to worship my pussy." Ingrid said, leaning back so her hands could sink into my tit. "Like I said, you did a decent job... but I was looking for an excellent job. As Emma's number one, I get the first pick of any slaves, you know. Why should I settle for anything less than the best?"


"I can practice! I'll get better! I-"
Vanessa's pleading was cut off abruptly. Enough saliva had pooled in the back of my throat that I felt like I needed to swallow, and when I did so I could feel more of her body slide inside. The tips of her toes were tickling the entrance to my throat now. If Ingrid didn't finish this quickly then I'd end up swallowing Vanessa whole.


"Well?" I asked Ingrid, carefully moving my head down to get a look at her. It was hard enough to not swallow Vanessa, and any movement I made just made it even harder. All I needed was that one little word from Ingrid. An okay to finish the job, and send this failed experiment at a second pet down to my belly.
"Actually... on second thought... do you think you could spit her out Emma?"


That was definitely the last thing I expected. I was tempted to swallow anyway just to illustrate that I still made all the rules around here... but some part of me still wanted to keep Vanessa around despite her repeated failures. If Ingrid had something in mind, I would hear her out.
Parting my lips, I let the saliva-soaked Vanessa slop out of my mouth and onto my tits. I swallowed the mouthful of excess saliva that had pooled in my mouth in the process while watching her struggle to compose herself after what she'd just been through.


"Thank you, Emma." Ingrid said, scooting back so I had a clear path to Vanessa's legs. She'd been so out of it that she didn't even try to stop herself from sliding headfirst down my tits and diving straight into my cleavage. It was admittedly a pretty funny sight to see her legs kicking in the air, but I wasn't in the mood to play with her after what we'd already been through.


"I hope you have a good reason for sparing her." I told Ingrid. "All that buildup just for me to back out at the last second? Don't tell me you think you have enough authority to punish ME now, Ingrid."
"Wouldn't dream of it." She said, beaming up at me.
"That's an interesting look you have there." I told her. "Then go on. Out with it."



"I just had an idea..." Ingrid said, leaning forward to watch me extract Vanessa. "Swallowing her would get rid of her once and for all, sure, but... it's too easy. It'd be letting her off the hook."

"And?" I asked, excited to see what devious thoughts she had in mind.

"I thought she would be more fun to keep around... as my personal little servant. Just, you know. A bit smaller."


"That can be arranged." I said, pressing my finger against Vanessa's feet before pulling her free from my cleavage. As I did so she was considerably smaller than she had been just a moment prior. Likely still a bit bigger than any other citizen, but effectively half the size she had been just a moment ago.
Ingrid responded with awe, spreading her legs while rubbing a hand between them in excitement. She was right. I would have loved to swallow her, but keeping her around and beneath her at all times is definitely a more fun outcome.


"Here." I said, tossing Vanessa onto Ingrid.
"She's all yours."
Vanessa yelped as she was released. I had hoped that Ingrid would catch her in midair to stop her, but instead she refused to move, watching as the now much-smaller Vanessa crashed onto my tit, bouncing off of it before settling directly between her legs.


"That size seems more suitable to you." Ingrid said, meeting Vanessa's terrified gaze. "You were never worthy of being anything but a normal slave anyway."
"How... How small am I?!" Vanessa asked, looking at Ingrid and then at the city around us.
"Definitely smaller than a normal person." Ingrid taunted, leaning forward onto her knees so she loomed huge over Vanessa.


Vanessa looked normal enough to me, but the way she reacted told me she was anything but.
"How am I supposed to help you out like this?!" She begged. "Look at me! I look like I'd be ID'd at a bar when I'm this small! I can't exactly exercise my authority like this!"
"What authority?" Ingrid said mockingly while gradually closing her legs together. Just the sight of how long Ingrid's legs were next to Vanessa's entire body was turning me on something fierce, but I held myself in check.


Because despite Ingrid's own wants, I had to agree. Vanessa wouldn't be worth keeping around at this size. But... I think I had a solution in mind that would keep everyone satisfied.
"Ingrid." I said, and she looked up at me dreamily. "She's right. She needs to be bigger."
"What? But Emma! I thought we were going to-"
"Consider this a punishment for trying to order me around."


It's really not much of a punishment, but if it keeps Ingrid in line then I'll tease her with it a bit longer. Besides, it feels like it's been hours since I reached this size.
Why not up the ante?
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO
NYPD
S.W.A.T
ONE WAY
NO PARKING


Shrinking... well, everything goes about the same as it had before. I stretched my arms out as wide as I could, focused, and pushed down. The invisible sense of resistance I feel returns when I do so, but is easily overcome.
And with it, the entire world shrinks once again.
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO
ONE WAY
NO PARKING


Every single person. Every building. Every street, plant, animal. All of it. Not a single thing is spared being shrunken by my actions... except for Ingrid and Vanessa.
It's effectively the same as growing, but it feels cooler to know that I'm instead doing it to everyone else at the same time.
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO
NYPD
ONE WAY
NO PARKING


I'm feeling the effects of my new size before my hands even reach the ground. There's a bit more of a breeze this high up as some of the surrounding buildings now failed to reach past my head even while sitting, and there's a bit more of the surrounding area visible.
All while sitting down.
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO
NYPD
ONE WAY
NO PARKING


But beyond all that... I can sense something else.
A long-forgotten straggler, hanging on for dear life. A delicate little tickling sensation directly below my pussy. A man who had, some time ago, dedicated the rest of his life to worshiping my ass, and who was now hanging onto it for dear life. I almost wanted to commend him for his faithfulness to the bitter end.
But more than that, I wanted to be rid of him.
With barely a twitch of my ass, I feel his tiny little head get crushed inside of me. Not a single soul even notices when his body flops out onto the ground in front of all the other slaves. He'd long outlived his usefulness anyway.


With that done, I felt like I was able to relax again. I didn't feel much different, but that's entirely because most of my attention was on Ingrid and Vanessa, who stayed the same size relatively. I bet I would have a hard time fitting through the streets now. I could crush buildings more easily. I could reign terror onto anything and everything that challenged me.

Which was really, really fucking hot.

"How does it feel, Vanessa?" I asked, biting my lip while squeezing the tit my two pets were atop. "You're normal-sized again! If I shrink the world again you might even get to experience being big again, but you will never, and I mean never be as big as Ingrid is."

"I liked it better when she was less than normal." Ingrid pouted.


"You could still find yourself growing more in the future, Ingrid." I told her, smiling as her expression changed back to one of happiness. "Just remember your own place in the world."
"Ha! You hear that?" Ingrid laughed. "Straight from my Goddess's mouth herself. From here on out, you're going to be MY personal plaything. And you'd better do a damn good job of keeping me happy. Because all it takes is a single word... And I'll make sure Emma gets to taste you again, but a lot more thoroughly."


"If that's what it takes," Vanessa said, looking up at Ingrid, then even higher at me. "Then I'll agree. It's a small sacrifice to be the third most powerful person in the world."
"Don't get a big head." Ingrid snapped. "Even if you are third, the gap between us is like a hundred light years. And Emma is a thousand times beyond that."
"I understand..."
"I bet you do." Ingrid said, grabbing a fistful of Vanessa's hair. "Now get to work."


After smashing Vanessa's face straight into her pussy she released the smaller woman, and leaned back. Vanessa set to work immediately, true to her word about wanting to improve. Ingrid may have been significantly larger than last time, but it was clear she wasn't going to let that difference affect her ability to perform.
Meanwhile, I was left out of the fun entirely. Forced to do nothing but observe.


I'll have my turn though. First I want to see how Ingrid treats her new toy. And I don't have to wait long, as just a second later she spreads her legs wider, and thrusts her hips up. Vanessa is knocked back, but a second later Ingrid's big palm grabs her by the back of her head, and locks her face back directly into her pussy.
To think that only a few minutes ago these two were roughly the same size. And now Ingrid is completely, totally, and utterly dominating the smaller woman.


It's so...
Mmph.
Fuck.
"How's it feel?" I asked Ingrid, feeling my voice crack through sheer arousal.
"I'm sure it's nothing like what you feel every time you are worshiped." Ingrid said, lazily cracking an eye open to address me. "She's so small and weak... and perfect for the job."


"Keep going." I whispered, arching my back so I could have better access to my pussy.
"I'm so glad you made me your pet." Ingrid said, bouncing her hips on my chest. "I'll do all I can to serve you, and I look forward to Vanessa being only one of dozens of my own personal slaves in the future."


"You've got some big ambitions, Ingrid." I whispered, feeling a jolt travel down my spine the second I touched myself. "...But I like the way you think."
I really, truly did. Because if that's what she envisioned for herself... Then what was in store for me? I was the one at the top of the pecking order. A dozen slaves to worship her would mean... what? Hundreds for me? Thousands?
Millions?
I shivered at the mental image of towering over mountains even while sitting down. Entire cities between my legs, all dedicated to servicing me. Fuck... I...


I need some help. One finger just isn't going to cut it. It's hard to pull my hand away from between my legs, but I manage to do so long enough to get a good look at how Ingrid and Vanessa are doing.
What a shame. Ingrid hasn't gotten off yet. There's always next time.


Ingrid and Vanessa both squeak in surprise when I wrap my fingers around them and pluck them off of my tit. My... big, fat...
Did they get bigger when I grew?
Ah fuck it. I can worry about that later. For now my aching pussy is in need of some servicing, and what good luck that I have two bodies ready and eager to do exactly that.


The second a pair of feet hit my pussy I nearly cum on the spot.
Once a second, smaller pair made contact I threw my head back and moaned so loudly I swear I could hear some of the windows nearby shattering.
TETLEYS
SOAP
NYPD


I don't think I've ever felt this fucking turned on before. The slightest touch from my playthings nearly sent me over the edge! Maybe it's the fact that it's these two rather than some faceless horde that I had enslaved that is doing the trick. The two closest slaves I have. Each one having completely dedicated her entire being to me, and yet they were nothing in comparison. Little more than small things for me to use to get off.
I bounced in place, and felt cracks spider throughout the ground. My tits wobbled on my chest, and I enjoyed the sensation of their weight as I inched closer and closer to that orgasm.


Not that long ago I'd had a trio of slaves worshiping my pussy, and hardly felt a thing. They all died in service of me and my further ascension to Goddesshood.
Only seconds with my two most loyal pets and I... I...
I came.
POLICE
NYPD
S.W.A.T


The warmth in my body exploded out into a raging inferno. It felt like there was a star in my pussy with how it kept going off and sending waves of pleasure through every inch of my body. I thought of how easy it would be to betray both of my pets at that moment, and shove them all the way into my depths, letting them fend for themselves without any care as to whether or not they survived.
TETLEYS


But after several seconds, that feeling passed. I took the time to catch my breath, then pulled them away to see how they'd fared. On some level I was already justifying how worthless they would have to be as slaves to have died from that... but there was no need.
TETLEYS
EUROCAF
SOAP
APARTMENTS


They were alive.
Coughing, sputtering, completely slick from head to toe after the encounter with my pussy... but alive. I couldn't help but laugh at their pitiful state, but if they pulled through then they deserved a break. As did I.


"You two look like you could use a rest." I said, feeling the warm afterglow of my orgasm make me drowsy. "But... I don't want you to run away, so I'm just going to keep holding on. Okay?"
There was an attempt at a response, but I couldn't be bothered to listen in. I'll tell them how much I appreciate their efforts after I get some rest.
S.W.A.T
POLICE


For now, I wanted to lie down... and get some sleep.
I had admittedly gotten to an awkward start this morning. Days that I had to get up and find some money were always more stressful than any others.
I stopped as that thought crossed my mind. The problems of my old life were so distant now. Something as trivial as needing to pay rent was once a big cause of stress and bad sleep... but now? It's not something I would ever have to worry about again.


The realization made me warm and fuzzy.
And sleepy.
Very, very sleepy.
This is my life now. The part of me that I once kept hidden from the world is now unleashed onto the population at large. Not a single person can stop me... and I wouldn't have it any other way.
I'm not sure when sleep grabbed hold of me... but I remember the dream I had. It wasn't what I had been hoping for.



Gone were the warm, comforting thoughts of my status as a Goddess over millions. Nowhere were the billions of microscopic lives living to worship every inch of my body. Ingrid and Vanessa weren't around to comfort me, and bring me to mind-numbing orgasm.

Instead my mind wandered to something considerably more unpleasant. A mobilized military coming after me. Every sort of vehicle imaginable all converging on one location at the same time.

What a silly dream. Surely they wouldn't be stupid enough to actually try something like that against me, right? I mean, I'm a Goddess!

I'd obviously win... right?



END OF PART 3


END OF PART 3
400 FEET TALL
19,000 TONS
EMMA
—SHRINKS—
THE WORLD 3
SIZE
COMPARISON
END OF PART 2
200 FEET TALL
2,000 TONS


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