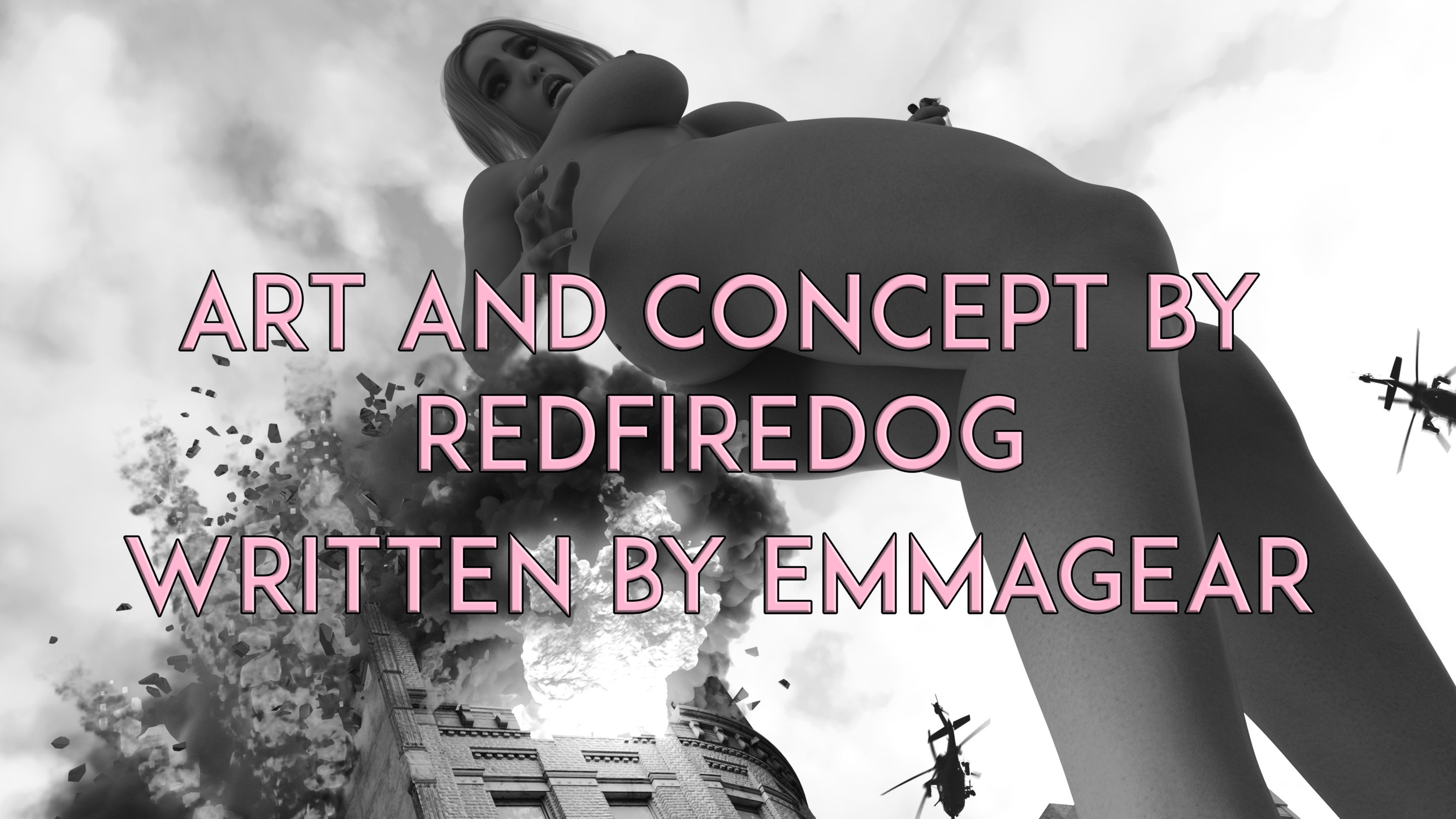
EMMA

—SHRINKS—

THE WORLD

PART 4




ART AND CONCEPT BY
REDFIREDOG
WRITTEN BY EMMAGEAR


It was supposed to be a moment to bask in my victory. To rest and let the world come to terms with its new ruler and how they could best serve me...
But the longer my dream went on, the less pleasant it became. Images of bombs that could level cities flitted through my mind. The heat from chemical weapons sticking to my skin and burning me alive. All because I was still vulnerable. All because I was still... too... small...
NYPD
S.W.A.T.


My eyes snapped open.
My body was cold, and I felt like I'd just run a marathon. I looked around to make sure I hadn't shrunk any, and was relieved to see that I was still the same size I was before. I was still big. That's right. I'm still big. I'm still in charge. I'm still powerful. I'm still...
I grabbed a fistful of the concrete beneath my palm and crushed it to dust. This wasn't working. Repeating something to myself without any proof didn't make me feel any better. But what do I do now? Start a fight myself? Or wait for them to come for me?
NYPD
SUBWAY
Juice



While I was busy mulling that over, I felt a... pleasant sensation between my legs. One nice enough to make my toes curl. I thought for a moment that I had an unwelcome voyeur, but the moment I looked between my legs I remembered what had caused it, and smiled.

Ingrid and Vanessa were still at their posts, doing as they had been told.



The sight was enough to excite me again. It reinforced just how much bigger I am than an ordinary person now. Reminded me in a way that a simple mental image possibly couldn't. Even Vanessa, who had to be like twice as tall as anyone else, was positively tiny while Ingrid held her up to better worship me.

"Are you two enjoying yourselves?" I asked, smiling down at the pair from between my tits. "I see neither of you stopped while I was resting."


"I made sure she didn't slack off." Ingrid said. I had enjoyed fomenting a bit of a rivalry between the two of them, and I was glad to see that she still had some animosity for her fellow servant. That may come in handy eventually... but until then I could just watch the show unfold.
"This size is perfect, too." Ingrid said, peering up at me. "Vanessa is just the right size to worship your clit, and she hasn't taken a single break this entire time. If you... I don't want to come off like I'm giving you any orders, but if you make us any smaller, we might not be able to do as good of a job. Just something to keep in mind..."


Cute. She wants to maintain her status, and doesn't think I can see straight through it. Even if... she makes a good point. Vanessa was doing a damn good job where she was, and Ingrid was just the right size to hold her up. "That makes sense." I told her, while pushing her closer to my pussy so I could feel her skinny little form on me. "This IS a good size, isn't it?"
"I'd say it's perfect!" Ingrid said.
"I'll be the judge of that." I told her. "Now grab Vanessa, I don't want to lose track of either of you."
Phone
ITALIAN ICE
ICE CREAM
ICE CREAM


I swear I heard her scoff at the suggestion, but she followed orders regardless. With a careful movement she peeled Vanessa away from my hot skin, and held the smaller woman tightly to her chest while I scooped the both of them up in my fingers. Four tiny legs straddled my middle finger while I pulled my hand up, and I could feel their limbs clamp around my finger for extra support.


"You two look to be handling this well." I told them, looking them over once again. "But... is it a bit quiet? I thought there were supposed to be more slaves coming?"
Ingrid jolted up. Vanessa seemed clueless. I made a mental note of that. If this was Ingrid's mistake, then...
"I... They should have been here by now... I think?" Ingrid said, her voice wavering. "I must have been..."
APARTMENTS
NYPD


"Must have been what?" I told her, making my disappointment clear. "Ingrid... did you make a mistake?"
"I-I'm sorry, Emma! I... We were so focused on pleasing you, that we must have failed to notice the time, and-"
"So you were distracted." I said, noting again how she'd tried to rope Vanessa into her own mistake. "And now they're not here."


"I... I don't think they would have all tried to run, right? Maybe there's still some..."
As she spoke, I took a look around. I hadn't considered that maybe they had, for whatever reason, simply decided to shut up and be quiet to allow me to rest. A bit of a silly thought in hindsight, but I couldn't deny the possibility that I had spooked some of them so thoroughly they would have reacted in such a way unquestioningly.
But there was no one. Not a single soul around, save for the two in my hand.
APARTMENTS
S.W.A.T
ONE WAY
NO PARKING


"One second." I told the both of them, while awkwardly rising to my feet. In case there were any around my thighs or legs I didn't want to inadvertently crush them while standing, but...
The area surrounding my makeshift resting spot was completely empty. There were still numerous cars around sure, but not a single one of them looked to be running. If they had all just up and run, they must have taken the noise a running car would make into consideration.


"Vanessa." I said, looking down at the smaller woman who instantly jolted to attention. "Is there a reason you can think of that they might have all left?"
"Um..." She began, looking like she was deep in thought. "I..."


It seemed like she wanted to say something. I thought back to the scene where I'd first met her. When she was engaged in a screaming match with another cop. My other hand balled into a tight fist at the memory, and I wondered if her control over the department wasn't as strong as she'd told me.
"I don't know!" Vanessa finally cried out. "They should have been loyal to me, and done whatever I asked!"


"Bullshit! They could probably tell you were weak, and ran away at the first opportunity!" Ingrid snapped.
"Those are my men you're talking about!" Vanessa shouted back. "And they know that whatever I say, goes!"
"Oh yeah?! Then why the hell did they all leave?"


Vanessa's tiny hands balled up into fists and I thought for a moment she might actually hit Ingrid. But she held herself back. She kept stealing glances back at me, hoping for some kind of approval... and it was obvious she wasn't getting any.
"You told me they wouldn't question anything you said. Are you a liar? Or are you just incompetent?"

"I'm neither!" Vanessa protested. "They... If they ran away, it's probably because they could tell that I wasn't in control of this situation! And that's Ingrid's fault for shrinking me! If we were still the same size, it would have been obvious I was still-"

"Are you implying Emma's presence alone isn't enough to keep them loyal?!" Ingrid shouted. "Can you believe this, Emma? Why do you even keep her around? Just say the word and I'll-"


"Enough." I said, rolling my eyes. "Neither of you is faultless here. Just... shut up and give me a minute to collect my thoughts."
Vanessa nodded.
"Understood." Ingrid said. "I'll be absolutely silent starting right now. Not a single word from me. You will have-"
I shot Ingrid a look, and she stopped speaking in an instant.


Finally. Some peace and quiet. I stood in place for a moment, tapping my foot while trying to think of what to do next. I'd need to move somewhere else and re-establish command, obviously... but where do I do that?
I looked back at the place I'd been resting just a minute prior, and scowled at the sight of it. Just a few minutes ago lying there had been complete bliss... and now I could only feel incensed the more I looked at it.
APARTMENTS
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAP
TEPCO


I have to find someplace new, though. Maybe... a TV station? I could broadcast a message out to the world. And to those filthy fucking assholes that had abandoned me while I-
Calm down, Emma... don't let this bother you.
Maybe a TV station isn't the way. What about a university, or something? A message over the internet proclaiming me as the ruler of the world. A powerful ruler who shouldn't be fucked with and abandoned just because she took a goddamn nap!
No. No. No. Don't let it bother you Emma. You're okay. You're fine. This doesn't bother you. This is just a minor setback. You don't care.


You don't care. You don't care. It doesn't bother me. It... bothers me. It bothers me a lot. It pisses me off. I'm so fucking-
I turned in place instantly and stomped straight back to that stupid little clearing. The cars were still abandoned, but I didn't care anymore. I pulled a leg back, and aimed for a couple of them.
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS
SUMMER
FOR RENT


Then swung it forward like a pendulum, kicking two of the stupid vehicles aside. They both felt completely weightless as my toes crashed into them and sent them flying. Tiny shards of glass soared through the open air for a moment, before settling down around the empty parking lot.
I wanted to keep going. I wanted to completely total the vehicles, not just flip them over and break their stupid shitty fucking windows.
POLICE
S.W.A.T
POLICE
POLICE


...But why bother?
No. The anger running through me wouldn't be satisfied with a bit of property damage. It needed to be paid back in blood. And if those cops had decided that running away on foot was their best option... then they must not have been able to get very far. If I was lucky, I might still be able to catch some.
APARTMENTS
POLICE


My future plans can wait. Right now, all I want is to find some of the boys in blue and give them a piece of my mind. Or the bottom of my foot. Whichever feels more appropriate when I find them. Maybe I won't do either. Maybe I'll pick them up and swallow them whole. Or just throw them as hard as I can over the skyline.


If I could just FIND SOME!
I turned a corner and spotted a guy scared out of his fucking wits crash his car into a curb and scramble to get out. I thought of stepping on his stupid little car just to feel something, but it felt like a waste. He wasn't what I was looking for, and he was just one person.
I needed this to be big. And I could just come back for him later if I felt like it...
AMERICAN MUSCLE
COLT
TRENZ
TRENZ
TRENZ
NEW YORK
TED 8878
THE EMPIRE STATE


Every time I passed a crossing I looked down both ways, feeling my frustration rise. It was like the entire city had already been abandoned. I felt like I was going crazy! I was about to give up and start punching my fists into buildings to see what I could find... when I finally struck gold.
They weren't cops. But they were more than a lone straggler running for his life. They were a crowd. And if I had a crowd, that meant I had subjects.
HOTEL
TETLEYS
LOANS
CITYCARE WASTE
E63 AMG


"STOP!"
I smiled as they all seemed to reconsider what they were doing. They all seemed to recognize in unison that they couldn't possibly outrun me, and attempting to do so any longer could have put them in danger. That was good. I don't mind ruling through fear, so long as I get to rule.
"Now come over here and worship me."


Just like that, the tenuous grasp I had over them evaporated, and they broke into a run yet again. If I couldn't command them with my voice alone, then what was even the point? They needed to be taught a lesson. If my presence isn't going to inspire obedience, then I'm going to make sure they learn this lesson the hardest way imaginable.
"I TOLD YOU TO STOP!" I shouted, taking a step after the crowd that was gradually beginning to disperse.
HOTEL
PAY DAY LOANS
JAIMES FAJITA WRAPS
1 HOUR FILM PROCESSING
1 HOUR FILM PROCESSING



The more forceful command seemed to make some of them question if running away was the right course of action, but it was too late. I had given them a chance, and not a single one of them had followed orders. I was out for blood now. My first step in their direction came down onto a car, utterly pulverizing it and driving the twisted hunk of metal and glass into the street.

The sight had to have been enough to shock some of them, but they wouldn't get long to dwell on it. My right foot was already headed straight for them.


I looked over the people below, trying to decide my targets. There were a few stragglers at the back of the pack that seemed utterly hysterical. Constantly squealing as they looked back up at me, and stumbled over every little shift in the road.
I thought it mattered... but I can't bring myself to care about the specifics. Wherever my foot lands, it lands.
EUROCAR
AMERICAN MUSCLE



CRRRRUNCH

I don't know who I stepped on, but I know it had to have been more than one person. I could feel their distinct forms popping and squelching under me. Small bursts of what could only be blood rocketed up around my toes, spraying the sides of the cars that were sent flying into the air.

It felt good.


All at once I felt a portion of my anger dissipate. My heart raced at the cruelty I'd just displayed. I'd done this already, of course. But they were out of self-defense, or curiosity. Now I was fully aware of what I was capable of, and I had just used myself as a weapon on a captive populace.
It was...


Fun.
I bit my bottom lip while scrunching my toes over the bodies I'd just crushed. This brought out a few more snaps and pops, but the victims were already long gone so I was just making a mess. If I wanted this to matter, I would need to do it again.
And I had a lot of squishy little playthings laid out in front of me.


This time my left foot swung forward, and the crowd seemed to realize that I wasn't playing around. They could have thought I was just teasing them until they saw some of their own breathe their last. Now they scurried out from underneath my shadow to make sure they didn't get stepped on. And this crowd wasn't so dense that stepping on anyone was a guarantee.
That meant it had to be deliberate. I moved my foot a little to the right before I completed my next step. Just to make sure the little fuck who had narrowly escaped my shadow could see that I could effortlessly catch him anyway.


I heard screams. People looking up at the bottom of my foot, and realizing that their own demise was rushing towards them. This had started as an ordinary day for all of them, and now they had been reduced to insects running around from their new deity. One they had rejected worshiping in favor of saving themselves.



I hope they realized the irony in that.

Though, again, it's not like it mattered. Whether they had a coming to the light moment in their final breath or they remained defiant didn't matter. My foot came down onto them like a hammer, crushing every single body all at once, and sending fresh cracks through the street. Those cracks quickly filled with blood, and I grinned at the feeling of how easy that was.


More. I needed more.
I wanted to find cops, but I found these people instead. So much for protecting and serving. They could have kept worshiping me, but instead they had abandoned me, and for that everyone else was going to have to pay. Already the bottom of my right foot had begun to grow cold. I needed to reapply more warm remains to it.
And I saw just what I needed up ahead...
HOTEL


"WE HAVE A CLEAR SHOT!"
That was all it took to turn my attention away. I was so focused on the crowd I hadn't bothered paying much attention to my surroundings. If I had I probably would have noticed the guys in fatigues who were standing on a nearby roof and pointing a weapon at me.
It really, really killed the mood.


"PERMISSION TO FIRE?"
Don't tell me they think this is going to work. When I had visions of the military coming after me, I thought it was going to be like, real weapons. Tanks, missiles, even nukes! That's what I was worried about! Not some dinky little guys with inflated egos pointing their stupid little guns-
"GRANTED!"


The crack of gunfire filled the air. It sounded odd this high up without much for the sound to bounce off of. I instinctively shielded myself, but it was way too slow, and they had too many spots they could try to hit. The bullets hit my skin and...
Well, I didn't think they were going to kill me. But I wasn't the only person around, was I?


The bullets are hot, and they sting, but I can take it. Ingrid and Vanessa though? They're way smaller. If they get hit by a single bullet it could draw blood, or even kill them. They both yelped in surprise when I moved the hand holding them behind my back to keep them safe.
It was only a temporary distraction, but it meant that I had to take far more bullets than I would have liked.


Naturally, I wasn't a big fan of that.
My skin could certainly handle the hot lead, but if it touched some of my softer bits like my eyes I could be in for an entirely different story. I shielded myself with one hand while peeking between my fingers to make sure I had a good, clean angle at these army assholes really doing everything they could to ruin my day.


Three of them were bunched together. Lucky for me, I can fit that many in one hand.
I lunged forward, hand outstretched to collect them all. They responded by immediately changing the angles of their weapons, and spraying my open palm with everything they had. Too bad for them...



I was too pissed to let that even slow me down.

Their mightiest efforts amounted to nothing, and once they realized they were in a losing battle they all turned and tried to run simultaneously. But before they could even get a single step away my fingers slammed into the roof they were all standing on, blocking off the only exit that didn't involve a hundred-foot drop, and trapping them in my reach.


My fingers closed around them, instantly squeezing their bodies together. Even if they still had their hands on their weapons, they wouldn't even be able to fire them now, and I pulled them away from their little perch with a sense of amusement. This was all they had? This was the best they could offer?
A sense of amusement that evaporated just as quickly as it had arrived, when the other soldiers opened fire on my hand.


A sense of fury bubbled up inside of me. Even after seeing what I'm capable of, they're still not surrendering to me?
"Listen closely." I told them, growling through the bullets raining onto my body. Then I clenched my fingers together tighter. No longer enough to just hold them together, but hard enough to begin to crush their tiny forms. Bones popped, cries were silenced, and in no time at all red spurts squished out from between my fingers.
The sound and sight was grisly enough for the soldiers to actually pause what they were doing and simply gasp in horror.


"If you guys want to live." I told them, while tossing the bodies of their friends aside. "Then put those weapons down, and bow down before me... And I'll think about sparing you."
The air was quiet as the three crushed men soared through the air for a few seconds, before hitting the ground with a series of dull thuds. I felt reinvigorated by the obvious terror I was inspiring in them, and watched to see how they all followed my orders.
TETLEYS


"So you're going to listen to your new owner after all?" I said, reaching a hand down to pluck the weapon out of one of the soldier's hands. He gave it up willingly, standing and shivering while I crumpled the piece of metal between two fingers, and let it fall in front of him.
"I-I did what you asked!" The man pleaded, arms raised over his head. "C-Can I go now?"


"Of course." I told him, pressing the tip of my index finger into my thumb. "Let me help you down from there.
I don't know when he realized that I had no intention of letting him go. He must have thought that I had to show him some degree of respect, or honor as a soldier. He believed it up until his final moments, while his friend realized a second beforehand what a mistake that was.


The crack of gunfire was mired in with the sound of my fingernail caving the man's face in. He was launched backwards with tremendous speed, leaving a trail of his own remains behind him as he did so. His friend only got off that single shot before the sight of what had happened shocked him so much, he couldn't make another move.
"Now what about you?" I asked, looking him over.


He raised his weapon again, but my fingers caught him in an instant. The tiniest bit of pressure from me was all it took before...
CRACK
He screamed as I'm sure I'd just shattered his hip. The pain was enough for him to drop his weapon in an instant, where it clattered to the roof uselessly. With the threat neutralized, I was able to lift him, and get a better look.

"I've just got one question for you." I said. He managed to quiet himself down long enough to look up at me, and I could feel his body shivering even through the pain as he did so.
"How many more of you are coming?"


"T-They're already here!" He pleaded. "Posted up everywhere, all over the roofs! And then air support, ground vehicles! They told us to kill you at all costs!"
"And you listened?"
"I-I'll do whatever you-"
I squeezed his broken body once again, shutting him up in the blink of an eye. I'd heard all I needed to know. Chances are they weren't going to view Ingrid and Vanessa as targets worth considering if they were aiming for me specifically.


But the scale of an assault is also worth considering. Assault rifles are easy. But tanks? Jets? Helicopters? I could probably press him for more info... but he was starting to get really annoying.
"Thank you for your service." I told him, before raising his body up to my mouth and parting my lips.


"WAIT! I CAN TELL YOU MORE! LET ME GO-AAAAAAAAAH!" His tiny fists beat at my teeth, but it wasn't enough to slow or stop me from sliding him onto my tongue, which was enough to silence him permanently. His stupid heavy clothing was soaked, and his injuries were stacking up as I dragged him along the length of my tongue and into the back of my throat.


I briefly considered chewing. It would have been fun, considering how easy it had been to break just a single part of him earlier. I could even feel Ingrid and Vanessa's eyes on me, waiting to see what I would do.
So I made a big show of it. Tilting my head back, and swallowing. He didn't taste like much, but that wasn't really what mattered. The sensation of power. The rush of taking a life so effortlessly was what I had craved, and what the two of them responded to. The bulge he made was hardly noticed as it moved down my neck. Once he was gone, I sighed, before finally turning my attention back to the two of them.


"That was easy." I said to the two in my hand who could only look up at me with awe. As they did, I looked back down at them, wanting to make sure that they weren't hit. No spots of red I could see anywhere on their bodies... so they were probably lucky enough to not get hit.
That's good.
"Are you two okay?"


"We're fine!" Ingrid shouted, practically leaning forward so Vanessa's face was pressed into my thumb. The smaller woman pushed back for a moment until she was freed, before giving a thumbs up as well.

"That's good. They couldn't do anything to me... but if something happened to you, I don't know what I'd do."

"Well it was just a couple of gun-toting grunts on a rooftop." Vanessa said with an uncharacteristic sense of humor. "They were dumb to have even tried anything in the first place."


She was right. There wasn't a chance that the little soldiers could have put a dent in me that entire time. I'm sure there were others hanging around, but these rooftops didn't make for the best vantage points when it came to hitting me. Space was limited, and they couldn't easily escape if I had set my sights on them.
Things were looking up!
Until... they weren't.


The chopping sound caught me off-guard at first, but it didn't take me long to find the source... and it didn't look good.
The guns the soldiers had on them were weak. They looked weak, and I knew they couldn't harm me. But as the chopper pulled past my head the sheer size of the thing gave me pause. I was still a lot bigger, but if this thing had a gun mounted on it I would be in for a lot of trouble really fast.


I didn't have long to wonder what it would feel like. A second later, the machine gun on the side of the helicopter opened fire. It stung like hell. Right away I was tempted to grow bigger just to minimize the impact, but I didn't want to do that, not unless I had no other choice.
N600H


"BACK OFF!" I shouted.
They didn't.
That just meant I had to fight them. That would be easy. They were stupid to bring something that could be taken down so easily with them. I raised a hand towards the quickly-maneuvering thing before...


More.
Like, a lot more. I don't know how many, because I knew some were coming up on me from behind. I could hear their blades beating the wind, and a quick spin in place showed what looked like a half-dozen more all approaching me at once. All able to move completely in the air, blasting me with weapons that could be pointed from any angle.
I couldn't keep Ingrid and Vanessa safe like this. I had to escape.


That turned out to be more trouble than I expected. I was so focused on the things flying around me I ran up crashing my knee into a building directly beside me. The thing shuddered as my knee crashed through an entire floor at once, and I could swear I heard a scream mixed into that, and the collision made me lose my balance.
But my focus remained on the threat above, and the guns that were firing hundreds of rounds a second.



The entire street shook as I slammed into the ground. It didn't hurt, thankfully, but I quickly realized I didn't have much of an opportunity to get back up and resume running.

I don't know how many weapons were pointed at me now, but what I'd shaken off as a couple of hot stings a minute ago were a lot harder when they were raining all over my body and actively trying to draw closer. There wasn't any getting away from these things. I had to fight back.


"I said BACK OFF!" I screamed, and shot a fist up towards the closest chopper with one hand. It was, admittedly, a stupid move. I don't know much about those blades, but I know they have to spin fast to carry a vehicle this big through the air. Still, I treated it like a desk fan and raised my hand straight into the middle of the blades, before closing my fingers as soon as I felt an impact.
N600H
STOP
ONLY
TOY SHOP


It hurt. A lot more than I'd care to admit. The blade slammed into my hand with enough force to instantly make my palm feel hot. If it had been going any faster, I worry it would have been enough to cause some serious damage... but I was just big enough to shake it off. Nothing broken. Not even the skin. I may get a bruise later, but I've proven a point.
With one quick movement I closed my fingers around the body of the chopper, and spiked it straight into the ground directly in front of me. The entire thing went up in a massive fireball in the blink of an eye, and a sense of satisfaction came over me.


I could win this fight.
"DO YOU WANT SOME TOO?!" I screamed, as the next-closest helicopter was quickly trying to pull itself away and out of range. I was on a roll though. I wasn't going to let it do anything of the sort.


I stretched my arm as close to the thing as I could manage, and tried to wrap my fingers around the body of the aircraft. But... it narrowly evaded my grasp.
Something they immediately began to celebrate, as I watched a gun inside get pointed straight at me, and felt a hail of bullets spray over my body at the same time. I held out my hand, doing my best to block the bullets from hitting my face... Or Ingrid's.


If it wasn't for the bullets, I may have been satisfied letting them just try to fly away in terror. If they were out of my range, then they were out of range for me, too.
But the cheap shot had infuriated me. I jumped to my feet in a flash, and shot my hand up like it was the most important thing in my life. This time I found what I was looking for, and my fingers closed around the tail of the chopper.


"Trying to get away?" I asked, before closing my fingers tight around the tail. The sturdy metal plating crumbled like tinfoil, and the thing immediately lost its flight capabilities, dangling from my fingers with its blades spinning wildly.
It would have made for an interesting weapon... if I was interested in that kind of thing.
MUSCLE


Too bad for them the only thing they'd successfully managed to do was piss me off, and I slammed the stupid chopper into the ground just as hard as I had the first chopper. It exploded with an impressive fireball just like the first, which tickled my shins as I watched the flames engulf a building nearby.
That's two down.
WRONG WAY


"WHO'S NEXT?!" I shouted, ready to keep this fight going... only to realize that I'd already won. Not wanting any part of me, the remaining choppers had already gotten out of range, and weren't even trying to aim their guns at me as they fled.
I was... relieved. I couldn't help but smile as they flew away, knowing that they wouldn't have been able to stop me anyway.
"See you later!" I said, knowing that they'd come back eventually. Until then, I at least had some peace and quiet...
N600H
LIQUORS
GET PRICE LIQUORS


Or so I thought.
The soldier was right. They did have practically an entire army ready to come after me. It wasn't just some lowly smattering of men standing on rooftops. The helicopters were just the first wave to arrive. But when the ground began to rumble under my feet and I wasn't the source of it I knew there was something coming. That something made itself clear a second later when a veritable army of tanks rounded the corner and made themselves apparent.
삼덕전기 자동제어반
Beach Drive
ONE WAY
WRONG WAY
NO PARKING
NO PARKING UNAUTHORIZED VEHICLES WILL BE TOWED AT OWNER'S EXPENSE


Regular bullets I can handle, but the cannons on the tanks that converged on me all at once didn't feel like something I was interested in testing out. Even if I was able to take a hit from one of those, I don't think I'd just be able to walk it off. And medical attention isn't an option.
While I was focused on the possibilities behind the cannons, the first one took a cheap shot at me. The round moved so fast I could hardly comprehend it, before it slammed into the building right next to me with an explosion that told me I was right to be worried.


I could hardly believe they'd be reckless enough to fire on civilian infrastructure just to try and hit me! Though... I guess I am kind of a big enough threat to warrant that kind of action.
Regardless, I wasn't going to stick around. I tried to take a few steps away from those tanks, only to be hit with a second group of them. They were probably trying to surround and box me in, and my heart began beating faster when I watched those tanks stop moving all at once, and begin to point their cannons in my direction.
CUT PRICE LIQUORS
JUNCTION HOTEL
NOW OPEN
LIVE MUSIC


I was surrounded. There was no escape. I could get lucky with them continuing to miss shots, but luck would only take me so far. If this were some kind of movie, this is where I would be making my last stand. I'd go down fighting, while getting shelled with enough firepower to flatten an entire neighborhood.
Too bad for them this isn't a movie.
NO PARKING
WRONG WAY
Beach Drive
삼 덕 전기 자동제어반


This is the real world.
And in the real world, I can make myself bigger, by making everyone else smaller. Without any other good options, I spread my arms out, and focused again. It was no different from the other times I'd done this. I could feel that bit of invisible resistance beneath the tips of my fingers... and I pushed down.


Not a single one of them seems to have realized the significance behind this movement yet. They must have thought I was scared, and didn't take the opportunity to fire more cheap shots. They wanted to make sure the next ones would hit, and were making sure they had a better angle on things.
TETLEYS
삼덕전
WRONG WAY
NO PARKING


But before my arms are even halfway lowered, they realize what's happening. They're shrinking even smaller, and their weapons are rapidly losing any chance they had of affecting me.
TETLEYS


Which is a particularly big problem for the tanks. They're slow, lumbering, armored machines. They're not made for swift movements. By the time they've realized they have to act immediately I've lowered my hands even further, and grown even bigger.
TETLEYS
NO PARKING


Their cannons slowly pivot and change direction to point straight at me. I almost can't help but watch them at this point. They won't be able to make the necessary adjustments fast enough.
79
CAMERAS


Not before my hands are fully lowered to my waist, and I'm a hell of a lot bigger than I was a minute ago. The cannons that once looked so threatening are feeling a lot less intimidating when they're only a little taller than my toes are now.


With a deep breath, my hands come down to my hips, and I can relax. I feel like this is more than enough. I almost have to thank the tank that took the shot at me a second ago. If I hadn't seen firsthand the explosive force that their shells packed, I'd probably have panicked and grown even more than this.
ONE WAY


THOOM
One of the tanks takes its shot and... it doesn't hurt.
It's warm, yes. I can see the smoke. I can feel the shell slamming into my skin... but the pain never comes. They may have singed a few of my hairs, but they didn't break the skin, much less any of my bones.
"What is you guys' PROBLEM?" I asked, taking a step straight for them.
ONE WAY
NO


That first step rocked all of the nearby armored vehicles on their treads. But despite the shaky foundations, one of them found the time to take another shot, and this one exploded right on my shin. It had to be a desperate move, after everyone could see firsthand just how little the first one had done.
But by this point the feeling of walking straight into weapon fire wasn't intimidating. It was exhilarating.
ONE WAY
NO
RKING
삼덕전


More explosions hit as they struggled to adjust their aim, but it's already too late for them. I reached the closest tank, and raised my foot over the top of the stupid little thing. I was ready to crush the thing into scrap... but I stopped.
Not to let them get away, or to spare them. But just to make sure that the assholes inside got to see well and close what would bring about their end. A tiny voice was screaming out from under my toes, begging the heavy machine to turn around and get out of the way, but the tanks behind it stopped any sort of reversing from happening.



Finally, I lowered my foot down. The metal shell instantly began to crumple and deform under my weight. More weapons hit me, but they were all ignored while I casually twisted my toes into the top of the tank like I was putting out a cigarette butt. I'm sure the men inside weren't appreciating that their armored box was closing in around them, twisting and compressing them tighter together until...


It all went black.
The fuel tanks exploded, and jets of flame spat out from under my toes. It was just as warm as the shells themselves, and I stood there for a second longer, relishing in the feeling of the flames dying out while smoke rose up around my feet.
WRONG WAY



"I'm going to give you guys 10 seconds to get out of my sight, or else."

I was going to crush them all. I knew it. But I wanted them to panic. To feel the fear that they had inspired in me, if only temporarily. It was a laughably short time limit, but the cannons were already moving, trying to point away from me. To let me know that they were retreating.


"Times up."
Not a single one of the vehicles had even managed to back up before I stomped forward, cracking the street beneath my weight as I did so. I felt so ALIVE while I reared my right foot back, and took aim at the next tank closest to me.


And with a lazy kick, I took out two more of the armored vehicles in the same instant. The impact was powerful enough to blow them up on the spot, and they produced spectacular fireworks as they were launched straight into the air away from my toes, skidding to a stop down the street.
TETLEYS



I stood there for a moment after, beginning to feel my rage subside. That was done. I was too big for them to do anything to me, now. I didn't even care about the cops anymore. I just wanted to find someplace comfortable to lie down, and relax after the day I've had.

"How about you two?" I said aloud, addressing the two women in my fist who had just grown alongside me.


"We're okay!" Ingrid chirped in an instant. "Or, at least I am."
"I'm fine." Vanessa added. "I'm... curious how big we are now, though."
"We can worry about that later." I told the two of them. "For now, I think we're due a good bit of rest. I've had enough of the military for the day."


But if it's not one thing it's another, as it turns out.
The sound was the first thing tipping me off to something new happening. This high up the sounds of the city beneath me were muted, and hardly noticeable. So when I heard something clear, and loud... I knew it had to be coming from something way higher up. And it wasn't the sound of another helicopter.


Jets, it turns out.
Flying in some kind of formation, they were within range far more quickly than I expected, and I only barely had time to raise a hand to block a barrage of rockets speeding straight at me.


Thankfully, they didn't hurt all that much. Even less than the tank's shells had. But they were able to take aim a hell of a lot faster, and in the time it took to raise my arm up after them, they were far out of reach. Even a running start wouldn't have been enough to catch the nimble little things.


I don't think they'd have been able to bring me down, but they would prove a major nuisance if I didn't do something about them. I thought of scooping up a handful of cars, or the busted tank remains and tossing them at the aircraft in retaliation. Smiled at the image of them smashing into the storm of debris and falling apart in midair...
But even an all-star pitcher wouldn't have been able to hit something like this. At least, not without a lot more debris than I could hold right now.


That left me with one real option.
The easy solution that would invariably solve all of my problems. If the military thought that zipping through the air was going to be enough to stop me, then they were in for a very rude awakening.
My arms were raised high again, and I smiled at the jets vanishing into the distance.
WRONG WAY


I lowered my arms slowly.
From far, far away the jets had all, still in formation, began to turn in mid-air.
NO PARKING
WRONG WAY


My arms were at the same level as my shoulders now.
The aircraft spun around and were headed straight for me once again.


My hands were about level with my waist.
The pilots must have realized that something was wrong, and broke formation... or maybe this was their plan all along. I guess they didn't have a good frame of reference for how much I was growing.


But it would become incredibly obvious once they tried to hit me again.
My hands had been lowered almost completely now, and the speedy little things were breaking into a multitude of different directions. Even with a bit more size I wouldn't have been able to just swat them out of the sky.


My hands fell completely to my sides.
I took a deep breath, filling my lungs with the air this high up. The breeze felt nice on my skin. The tiny jets were clearly visible as black spots against the setting sun.
I can work with this.


The feeling of standing tall and looking out into the horizon didn't do justice for how much bigger I truly was now. When dropping to a knee I could see buildings that had been half my height before now dwarfed by my calves. The sparse crowds running for their lives were utterly minuscule now, and I was filled with a desire to take a walk through them just to sample what it felt like now.
But I wanted to savor that when the time came. And I knew the military wouldn't allow that so long as they were still harassing me. With a plan in mind, I dug my fingers into the soft ground, and ripped up a huge section of the street, along with the broken shells of the tanks I'd destroyed earlier.
NO PARKING
WRONG WAY
삼덕전기 자동제어반
Beach Drive
ONE WAY


There must have been dozens of tons of debris. More than enough to crush a jet mid-flight if even a small portion of it collided.
But in my hand it felt... light. Like a handful of sand. Even the act of rising back to my feet was enough for chunks of it to slip between my fingers. It was an imperfect weapon, and it was all I had against the most powerful military on the planet. The equivalent of a pocket full of sand.
If I were them I'd start getting worried.


"FUCK OFF!"
The jets came closer, and closer, and the moment I saw them begin to fire another volley of rockets at me I countered with my own weapon. My arm swung forward, and sprayed debris straight into the middle of their formation. Some of them were too far away to be hit. Others were out of range.
But one of them was struck clean by one of the tanks, and detonated in the blink of an eye. Another was pelted by the barrage of debris, and though the explosion wasn't as spectacular, instantly began to spiral out of control straight for the ground.


The remaining jets seemed to realize that even that was enough to bring them down, and didn't want to try hitting me again. Fear had seemed to take them over entirely as they spun around wildly, making a concentrated effort to stay far apart so I couldn't try that again.
"Good fucking riddance." I said, flipping them all the bird as they sped away. "And tell the rest of your little buddies to leave me alone, too!"


I don't know if they'll follow my advice, but I can only hope they do. Breathing a sigh of relief, I watched them fly off for another few seconds, just to make sure they weren't going to try another pointless surprise attack on me.
The jets continued flying away. Gradually turning into black spots in the distance, then mere specks, then... nothing. They were completely out of sight before I knew it, and I took that as an opportunity to begin moving again.


"REMEMBER!" I shouted at the quickly-vanishing specks. "I CAN ALWAYS GROW BIGGER IF YOU TRY SOMETHING THAT STUPID AGAIN!"
I would probably grow bigger anyway. It was becoming increasingly obvious to me that the only way to be truly safe and intact is to be so big that nothing can be done to me. I still have Ingrid and Vanessa. They can handle other things for me.


With the distractions out of my way, and another handful of stupid pilots out of my hair, I could get back to what I was really interested in.
Picking up that fistful of the city to use as a weapon had felt exciting in an altogether new way. I was far bigger than a typical movie monster now. None of the buildings around me even stood half as tall as I was. It was looking less and less like a city... and more like a toy.
DRUGS
COSMETICS
PHARMACY
BEER & WINE
WATER
RESTAURANT
FAST FOOD


So when I turned the corner and saw it... my heart stopped.
Just a second prior I'd envisioned the city as a toy. A miniature that would be on someone's desk as a decoration, and not a place where real, living people resided. Not the place I'd lived for the last few years. I'd done most of my comparisons to the cold, unfeeling structures nearby.


So when I encountered a street teeming with life I had to stop and admire it for a moment.
This is what I had been looking for earlier. After the cops had pissed me off so much I wanted to take a walk on a red carpet made of crushed people. To really just let my body have its way with a helpless populace that could only beg for mercy that I didn't want to give them. I'd done what I could with a few stragglers, but this...
All I could think was how far word must have spread about me by now.
DRUGS
COSMETICS
PHARMACY
BEER&WINE
FAST FOOD
FOR RENT
DELI & GROCERY
COLD BEERS -CIGARETTES-SANDWICHES-SODAS
photo lab
RESTAURANT
PARKING
DRUGSTORE
COSMETICS


Every inch of my body tingled as I looked at the crowds in front of me. Hundreds of bodies taking up the street, screaming and fleeing for their lives. I squeezed my toes tight in the craters they were residing in, imagining what it would be like to feel these little people squish under them.
A heat formed in the pit of my stomach. The military was gone, and I was bigger than I'd ever been before.
There was no reason to wait a second longer.


If I'm going to inspire unerring loyalty in these people, then I have to show them I mean business, and show them how little their lives are worth to me. So it's awfully nice that both of those things are a lot of fun.
Every inch of my body tingles when I raise my foot to take a step forward. Like the guy in the tank I held my foot in place for a moment. I want to be absolutely sure everyone is fully aware of what's going to happen to them before I finish. Just to drive the lesson home as hard as I possibly can.
RESTAURANT
PARKING


Then I let the step finish. My foot slams into the section of the street in front of me, straight into the midst of the teeming crowd. The street itself ripples around my toes, launching a few bodies up into the air while a chorus of screams rises up in unison and tickles my ears.
The sound is so loud for those below that it actually covers up the sounds of all the people who found themselves under my foot being crushed. Which makes it a bit lackluster, overall.
PARK
JAKET
RIDGES
RIDGES


There's still plenty of crowd to go, though.
And while I stand there watching the effects of my first step, I can feel that heat in my belly spread through more of my body. Powerful and hot enough that I start to clench my fingers into a fist, wanting to feel more. To destroy more. To drink in the fear that comes with ruling the fucking world.
I don't even notice when my scowl gradually becomes a grin, but I can feel it when I open my mouth to speak.
IN NEW ZEALAND
100% KIWI
NEW ZEALAND
100% KIWI
RESTAURANT
PARKING
STOP


"This is what happens to anyone who doesn't do as I say!"
It's a pointless message for the soon-to-be bloodstains. I hadn't told them anything before this. As far as they're concerned I was just crushing them for fun... and when I swung my right foot over a far-more-packed section of the crowd I had to admit.
They were correct.


THUD
More bodies were launched lying into the air. Dozens, if not hundreds more were trying to squeeze past my bare feet and behind me to safety. As if I couldn't just turn around in an instant to crush them too. I held complete control over their lives, and they could do nothing but endure it.
RESTAURANT
RIDGES
STEAKS
RIDGES
STEAKS


I could keep going. I could turn this entire goddamn street into a runway in a few seconds flat, and have fun doing it. But I need my message to spread far and wide. If people are able to get away and tell others what I demand of them, that's all the more subservience I can inspire.
So I just stood and watched for a moment. Observed from far above, like someone would a colony of ants inside of an ant farm. Or a number of fishing living their mundane lives inside of an aquarium. I was above them, and had complete control over their wellbeing, and they had to just hope that my appetite for crushing had been sated.


Which is unfortunate.
Because it hadn't been.
But the longer I stood there watching some of the people run past me, the more I felt... bothered by it all. I could see the looks of joy on their faces once they realized I could no longer reach them by moving forward. They were all too happy to be rid of me.
And I wasn't going to stand for that.
DRUGS
COSMETICS
PHARMACY


In fact, I didn't see much of a reason to stand at all!
Taking a deep breath, I didn't bother looking back to see what sort of reaction this inspired. I simply crouched over the crowds, spreading my legs as best as I could for support in the ridiculously thin street.
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BEER & WINE
DELI & GROCERY
BEERS -CIGARETTES-SANDWICHES-SODAS
PARKING
OLD STYLE BBQ
JAKES DELI
DELI & GROCERY
DELICO


Suddenly, getting past my feet wasn't the only obstacle. Doing so would only put them in the shadow of my ass, and I gradually began to sway from side to side, just to make sure everyone stuck there was aware of two things.
The first was that I could barely fit in this street. That meant when I sat down, there was nowhere safe underneath me. The second... was that I could finish this at any time. That they only lived as long as I felt like letting them run.
FAST FOOD
WINE
BEER


They didn't stop trying to escape regardless. Even when the sun itself was blocked from view by my ass. Reminding them of their impending doom. I even reached a hand back and gave my firm backside a slap, sending the crack of flesh on flesh echoing through the street so all eyes were up on me, and only me.
And then I fell.
FOR RENT


If my feet were like a scalpel, my ass was like a sledgehammer. It smashed into the crowd like a meteor, instantly cratering the entire street, and crushing a dozen more bodies into pulp in the blink of an eye. Even more bodies went flying, far higher and faster than they had when I had stepped into the street.
And I hadn't even put an ounce of effort into any of that.


Gravity had done all the work. And when I sighed looking down upon the captive populace gathered in front of my new throne I smiled. The heat in my body had seemingly concentrated around my pussy, and the air was thick with my arousal. I wanted so badly to get myself off... but more than that, I wanted THEM to do it for me.
So I issued an order. A simple one. Loud, strong, and clear.
FAST FOOD
photo lab
1 HOUR PICKUP

"Stop everything you're doing!"

My voice rang out loud and clear to the panicked crowd. It echoed around the walls of the buildings on either side of me, and shook the very ground itself.

"And worship me, because I'm in charge around here now."




I watched the reaction below with bated breath. Waited for them to comprehend what I'd just said and do as asked. They were... They were probably just confused, and would do what I said after a few seconds to process it.
I waited. Watched the tiny bodies run past the lengths of my legs, and beyond my feet. Far enough that they were out of reach. Not a single one of them looked to be doing as I said, and kept moving as fast as their little legs would carry them.
Were they slow? Or running to spread the good word of my power? Or...
FOR RENT
FAST FOOD
DRUGS


No. That would be stupid. I was just making excuses for them... for myself. Because I didn't want to believe that I still didn't have the presence necessary to inspire complete loyalty just through my words.
"DO IT!" I ordered again, knowing it was a fruitless endeavor. They continued to run, leaving me with no other option.
PETERSO
COAST TO COAST RENTALS
C2C


I would just have to remind them what happens to anyone who doesn't do as I say.
When I'd sat down there were a few unlucky individuals who'd managed to get trapped between my legs. The weight of my body hitting the ground threw them off their feet, and I had watched them with bemusement the most, hoping that they would be the first to drop to their knees.
They would be the first to do something, alright. The first to receive a personal lesson in what happens to those who don't listen to my orders.


I hardly got a good look at them when I was scooping them up off the ground. It was a nice variety of men and women alike, all terrified and fighting against my fingers as if it would do any good.
I gave them one last chance. An order I'd repeated twice and had yet to be followed should be obvious by now. They were looking right at me, and I had told them what I wanted.


But all I got was continued begging for their lives. Their tiny little limbs fought and scrambled all over my fingers and nails, trying to get out of my grip. I felt like I should be angry. Furious, even.
But all I really felt was disappointment.


Even now, when looking me eye to eye, they couldn't be bothered to do the one thing I'd asked. I had thoughts of pinching my fingers together, and popping them all into bloody smears, but I wanted something more symbolic than that. Something that had meaning.
I wanted the world to worship me, and I would have it. These people just wouldn't be part of that world.


Raising my hand above my head, I opened wide, and let them know where they'd be going. They reacted in an all-too-predictable manner. More begging, more fighting. More punching, kicking, screaming, and trying to break free from my fingers.
But still I held them all above my mouth, letting them feel my breath engulf them.


Then I parted my fingers.
They all realized at the exact same moment what was happening. Some had undoubtedly come to the conclusion I was obviously teasing beforehand, but others had remained in doubt until this very moment. There were only a few of them, but they all plummeted straight past my lips.

And directly into my mouth.
Good fucking riddance.


When they hit my tongue I stopped for a moment, letting them gaze into the back of my throat. With my head tilted back the way it was I'm sure they had a perfect view deep into the depths of my body. And it was something they clearly wanted no part of, given the violent scrambling that followed only a second after they made contact.
I let them try for a moment. Let them get their final moments of sunshine before.


CLACK
My jaws snapped shut like a bear trap. Their light source was cut off, and they were left to struggle in the dark, dank depths of my mouth for a few moments. My tongue swirled them around as I drank in the obvious fear... before I swallowed.
They weren't a meal. Not even a snack.
But that is a problem that could be fixed very quickly.


Any chances of taking my time with this went out the window the second I saw the writhing crowd moving in front of me. It was like I'd taken a seat in the middle of an anthill and they were swarming around me in every direction trying to get away.
I didn't have to be careful. I didn't have to choose my movements. I could close my eyes and dip my fingers into that throng of bodies and pull a few out.
FAST FOOD


So I did exactly that.
I felt more than a few get squished under my fingers as I slammed them into the ground in front of me. At this size they didn't matter, because there were just that many more waiting to be picked up. I could lay down in their midst and still have more than enough to make into a meal.
STOP


With my fingers buried into the street, I curled them up and grabbed as many as I could manage at the same time. It wasn't an elegant affair. A dozen must have slipped out of my fingers before I even moved my hand away from the ground, and a dozen more had to have slipped away while raising my hand to my open mouth.


But the vast majority of them found their target. A dozen or so bodies hitting my tongue like living sprinkles. Tasteless, but enjoyable nevertheless. I even made a show of moaning while keeping them inside of my mouth, so that the others would know that I was enjoying this. I was enjoying punishing them for their transgressions.
I could eat more... but there was still another part of me that hadn't been addressed yet.


"You two."
Ingrid and Vanessa both straightened up the instant I had moved them closer to my face. They were significantly bigger than those I'd just eaten, and while I probably could choke them down, they were safe from that fate.
For now.



"Do you two think I should grow again?"

It was a simple question, and the both of them took a look at me, and then at the world around us. Vanessa seemed to seriously mull it over it, but Ingrid needed far less convincing.

"Yes!" She said aloud. "I've always thought you should tower above civilization as a whole! Above mountains! Touch the clouds, and-"

"And you, Vanessa?"

She answered with a vigorous nod, then opened her mouth-


At the exact same time I heard a familiar sound.
Jets.
And there were a whole lot more of them than earlier.
FAST FOOD
BEER


"Seriously?" I said, climbing back to my feet and feeling a building get pushed over by my heel as I did so. "I thought I already taught you guys a lesson!"
Any chances of a sneak attack had been thwarted as it was obvious I was fully aware of them now. I watched as some of them broke off into another direction... but remained in formation.


That settles it.
If they're back, then they haven't learned their lesson. And they are just like the rest of the people running around my toes even right now. People who should be lavishing praise onto me. Not running away in fear. Not cursing me. Not begging me for things I'm not interested in providing.
And especially not fighting back.


"Get ready." I told both Ingrid and Vanessa. "I think the military just answered my question for me."


I wanted this to be the last time I had to do this. Shrinking the world was easy, but I wanted this one to be especially strong. To be potent beyond the others had been. I closed my eyes, raised my hands above my head, and waited for the feeling I had become accustomed to.
That same sensation of firmness, as if I was pushing down on an invisible wall that met the tips of my fingers.


I held my breath, and focused even harder.
The sensation became firmer. More real. In no time at all it no longer felt like I was touching the tips of something invisible, but like I was hanging onto something that wasn't there. Teetering on the edge of something huge.


Then I pushed down.
The feeling of growth was significantly more potent than it had been any time before this. I felt like I'd doubled my size before my arms had even reached my shoulders.


But I was going to go all the way here.
The rushing of wind and feeling of my stomach dropping were borderline nauseating, but I kept going.


I had to see what it looked like now, and cracked an eye open.
My hands weren't even past my chest, and I already felt my breath leave my chest. I had grown a lot. A lot, lot more than I had ever intended. I looked around, wondering if I should keep going, before remembering that my hands were only halfway lowered.
What's the harm in going all the way?


I was no longer looking at a neighborhood, or a borough. Instead the entire city was laid out before me. In the distance I could see hills and mountains, while my feet had completely bulldozed the entire street I was on, and were pushing into others nearby.


But I was almost done.
I closed my fingers tighter around Ingrid and Vanessa, sparing them a thought as I wondered if they were as big now as I had been earlier today. I hadn't intended to give them a sample of what I had been living only a few hours ago, but so long as I stayed so far on top I was curious what they would have to say about this.


Finally, my hands came to rest at my sides, and the world around me stopped shrinking.
Everywhere I looked I only saw more of the city. Buildings in every direction, and not a single one taller than my legs. And that was just the ones I could see, given that there was a thick layer of clouds working to obscure my vision from this high up.


My heart raced as I took it all in, and I felt that heat return between my legs. The burning desire to get off had returned, and I could use entire buildings now. Hundreds, if not thousands of slaves would need to work in unison to get me off, and a crooked smile formed on my lips at the thought.
I think they'll listen to my orders now.


Before I could even think of doing anything else I felt... something. Like a series of small pops on my ass, and the high-pitched buzzing of something flying by. For a second I almost think it's a fly, before remembering how big I am now... and reality sets in.
Flying all around me are a number of jets... and now they really are like flies to me. If not for the trails they left behind as they moved I probably wouldn't have even noticed them.


"Do you mind?" I said aloud, laughing at how feeble their weaponry was now. I could take the missiles before, but now? They didn't even register. The puffs of black smoke is all that proves I was hit at all given how fast the sensation dissipated.
I could hunt them down easily now. Trample my way through this little city and start swiping aircraft out of the sky until I took them all down... but I saw no reason to bother. Even if they haven't taken the hint by now and keep trying, I'm beyond caring.


For now I've got a lot to look forward to. The city itself is largely untouched by this point, and I'm actually in shock at how small scale I was thinking before this. I was crushing and swallowing people left and right, but my entire domain amounted to only a few blocks where I was trying to assert my dominance.
Now the entire city could see me from any angle, and I relished in it.


I took a step forward, and watched my toes plow through building after building, rip up street after street. Countless tiny specks running for their lives vanish under my warm soles, and I feel a sensation of power unlike anything else.
There's a lot I can't do at this size, but I think I can adjust. I almost regret trying to take things slow before. It was inevitable that someone would try and stop me, and as I am now there isn't a single thing on this planet that can bring me down.

But the same is not true both ways.

Every part of my body is a destructive force of nature. I'm sure my tits could pulverize homes if I lie down on top of them. Hell, I felt my ass crush an entire street flat just a minute ago when I was a fraction of this size.

Right now though? My primary method of interacting with the tiny world around me is with my feet, and they're more than capable of breaking the city down.


Stepping down is almost surreal in itself. There's basically nowhere I can put my feet now that would be... safe, so to speak. Everywhere I look there's some semblance of the tiny world around me. Tiny trees that can't clear my toes, homes, shops, stores, offices.
All of it breaks apart as soon as I settle even a fraction of my weight onto it, and it's too densely-packed to walk without destroying any of it.


Even if I wanted to, there was no way I could move a single inch without crushing something. So... why bother trying? It's just stupid buildings anyway. They can be rebuilt.


And as for the people inside of them? On the ground, speeding through the streets, running away for dear life? All those microscopic little specks running as the end of the world descends upon them in the form of my feet? The terror and despair I'm bringing about simply by walking in a world far too small for me is just a side effect of my life now.
They can repopulate.
STORAGE
LONG TERM AVAILABLE
Upton Bros
WAREHOUSE


What matters is making a statement. When I take a step I can feel more than the city by now. A dozen buildings and a thousand lives don't even register. The foundations, concrete sidewalks, none of that is even felt.
The earth itself underneath all of that is what really suffers the consequences of my every step. I can see the streets themselves shake as every step spreads ripples through the ground. My feet leave behind such deep craters that each and every single one looks like the site where a bomb landed.


All because I just wanted to go for a stroll through town. I didn't even have anywhere in mind. I just wanted to feel what it was like to move, and the consequences of that offhanded decision will be everyone else's problem.
From my high vantage point most of the city looks pretty samey. Each and every building looks so wonderfully crunchy, but none of it really sticks out.


Until I see it.
It's not some towering spire that dares to compete with my own height. Not some elaborately designed building that would feel particularly good falling apart under my soles. No. It's a drab, brick building that wouldn't be worth a second glance under normal circumstances.
If not for the fact that I've been here before.


It's standing there. Waiting for me to greet it like an old friend.
The police station.
The one and only. The building I met Vanessa in, and the building where I had picked up my first round of future servants. Servants that had decided to abandon the only thing I was keeping them around for... and from the looks of it, a number of them had retreated here.


I don't know what it is they think they can accomplish here. Can't they see the city falling apart around them? Standing around in a place you feel safe isn't going to keep me from paying them a visit!
That's something that's made abundantly clear when my next step clips the roof of a building nearby. One far taller than the police station itself. The poor thing didn't even put up a fight. A slight miscalculation on my part was all it took to shear a half-dozen floors off the top with just my heel, and that wasn't even the part of my foot that was headed straight for them.
HOTEL
CANYON


THOOM
I'll never get over that. The tortured earth quaking when I set my foot down as easily as someone would take a normal step. They can't even get a good look at what's happening when the dense clouds of smoke are blown away from my foot as soon as I make contact, and head straight for the police station.
If they weren't aware of how big I was before, they certainly have to be now. It's hard to underestimate things when even my toes are taller than the fences surrounding the police station.
CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT
COUNTY POLICE


I almost considered making a grand show of this as I had before. I could have dropped to my knees, and had my way with the building and the cops who had so foolishly retreated to it. It could have been great.
But...
I was still mad about how they'd just run away, instead of staying put and worshiping me when I had napped a short while ago.
LIQUORS
POLICE


A tap with the sole of my right foot was all it took. The entire building vanished, the walls surrounding it crumpled apart, and every single body that was hanging around that parking lot running for dear life was gone. Just like that.
A second later the weight of my foot settled down, and the ground itself began to split apart. Trees were torn in half, and massive chunks of concrete were broken to accommodate for my presence.
I can always look for obedient worshipers elsewhere!


sticking with my original plan and taking over.
I look back over my shoulder at the sprawling city in every direction. How many eyes were on me now? Watching my every move, and awaiting orders in the hopes that following them would spare their lives?
It was enough to make me shiver.


I'm not leaving.
Not yet, anyway.
Turning back around, I took in the full breadth of the city again. I couldn't stop myself from curling my toes in the wreckage at my feet, while looming so high above it all. Even if it was all so similar-looking, that didn't mean I couldn't enjoy what I had...
And one building had caught my attention in particular.


I'd spotted it as soon as I had turned around a second ago. Standing erect in a group of boring, boxy buildings was one that had a unique fixture atop its roof. Something some engineer had probably spent hours on, to give their building a unique silhouette among the others.
A small, well, to me anyway, pyramid. Sticking straight out of the roof, and giving the structure a unique shape next to any of the others.
Obviously I wasn't going to let this opportunity pass. I strolled up to the thing and looked it over, admiring its shape... before lowering my ass directly on top.


The initial entry wasn't exactly what I would call elegant. Taking the time to line up and carefully lower myself would have probably kept the thing more intact so it would last longer than my rough drop onto it.


But I was also way too horny to fucking care at this point. I also didn't see any good reason to. I wasn't the one in any trouble with what was happening. I wasn't going to suffer any consequences. And anything that went wrong, would be someone else's problem.
Besides... it felt way too good to stop by now.


I don't know how long it's been since I had gotten myself off. After waking up Ingrid and Vanessa had done their part to make me feel better, but it wasn't enough to fully finish me off. I needed more, and this building was going to be the one to do it.


The top floors of the building started to crumble apart underneath me... and I raised an arm to help steady myself. It was a movement done out of necessity, but now that I had my arm raised I felt that invisible force pressing against my fingers again.
With just one hand, too.
I'd... never tried it like this before.


There wasn't any reason to hesitate after that. I had to know if it would work with just one hand, and if it meant I could slide the actual entire building straight inside of me, then it would be all the better.
Taking a deep breath, I focused on the city around me, pushed my hand down... and nearly fell over in sheer surprise.


It was working.
I was able to do this one-handed!
That only sent the other hand rubbing my pussy into a frenzy. My entire body shivered, threatening to collapse what remained of the building gradually being forced inside of me.


Continuing to lower my hand made the rest of the world shrink further around me, and squeezed even more of the building into my ass. But while lowering my hand I caught a glimpse of both Ingrid and Vanessa, and actually couldn't help but gasp.
They were secure in my fist, but I could see from here that they must have been taller than most of the buildings around themselves. They could have rampaged through the streets on their own, crushed and eaten people and... done everything I'd been able to do not that long ago.


But despite all of that, they're still MY toys. Their lives were completely dedicated to serving me, despite how big they themselves stood above everyone else. Either of them would have been a dangerous threat completely unstoppable to the microscopic populace around me... but they were still so tiny and weak next to me.
Digging my heels into the ground, I pushed a little further back to feel myself up better.


That, in turn, was enough to force the building almost all the way inside of me. Floor after floor was devoured by my ass, while I thought of what the day had been like for any of the ants beneath me right now. A completely ordinary day like any other had been turned into THIS.


A living Goddess walking through the place they called home. Crushing indiscriminately, swallowing their kind for sustenance, turning their structures into toys to get herself off. How many of them were down there now, terrified beyond words.
And how many were too busy admiring the view to feel anything but lust?


I thought of ordering the people below to finish the job for me. Longed to feel hundreds of tiny bodies adhering themselves to every inch of my body to get me off. Scores of them pressing into my nipples to make sure I stayed aroused. Dozens at and around my feet, making sure the part they interacted with most often would remain pristine and presentable. A hundred all around my mouth, teetering on the edge of being swallowed just so I could indulge in the power it would bring to me.
And thousands more all around my pussy, bathing in the heat coming off of my body, and suffocating in it. Words didn't exist to describe what I was capable of doing now, and how much worship I was owed.


But that could wait until later. Simply making a demand right now wouldn't do any good. They had no plans or infrastructure to handle a demand that grand on a whim.
But I did have two tiny servants who would do anything I asked them.
"Ingrid. Vanessa. You're up."


They both understood what that meant instantly. Vanessa seemed a bit more apprehensive, but Ingrid had been totally consumed by lust, and was eager to begin.
Seemed like Vanessa needed more time to adjust, but she'd better do it fast. I enjoy having her around, but with the police station gone she's only still here because I like her. And I can get by just fine with Ingrid alone if I have to.


"I don't have to tell you what to do, right?"
Neither of them has a single question. Vanessa can only nod slowly, but Ingrid's excitement is overwhelming what's to come with an almost manic look on her face. Whether that's because she's just as horny as I am, or if she's looking forward to serving me again I'm not sure, but I appreciate it nevertheless.


That's the last thing I said to the both of them before lowering the hand that held onto them between my legs. I didn't want to stop rubbing myself, but I knew that these two could do a far better job than my own fingers ever could.
A small adjustment in my posture had to be made to move them where they needed to go, and that movement had devastating consequences onto my immediate surroundings. Already on shaky foundations, a dozen more buildings nearby met their end when I shifted myself just enough to get comfortable while lowering my two playthings where they needed to be.


With all that taken care of I gave them one last look, then brought them straight between my legs. I held them there for a moment so they could get a good look at what they would soon be pleasuring... before pressing ahead.
My entire body tensed up when their little faces made contact with my pussy... but I kept pushing. And a second later, their heads had popped inside entirely.


It was enough to get started, and the moan I let out echoed through my surroundings like a tornado siren. Windows vibrated in their frames, and I'm sure that more than a few of them shattered.
The feeling of their tiny bodies doing their best to please me set my body ablaze in an instant, and I wasted no time hunkering forward to better push them deeper.


I could do more, though.
I almost considered stopping myself. Worried that maybe I was going too far too fast. Last time I shrunk the world I had worried I'd gone too far, and here I was, raising my hand yet again. Though I did have my concerns about taking things too fast... they were completely overwhelmed by the desire to grow even more.


Maybe that was a mistake.
But if it is, then it's my fucking mistake to make. I don't have to care about how the rest of the world feels about my actions. I'm the one in charge now, and I'll deal with the consequences after.


Because right now.
With two gorgeous little ladies giving everything they have to get me off.
While I sit on top of a city that reels with my every movement.
All I want to do more than anything else is.


Fucking...
CUM!
I picked up the pace with Ingrid and Vanessa. The sounds of their slick bodies pistoning in and out of my pussy echo through the streets below, while I keep growing. Stray droplets of my arousal clinging to their bodies are thrown off with casual movements, and splash onto the city below like bombs. All in the pursuit of getting... me...

OFF!
It feels like a star detonated inside of me when the pleasure explodes inside of my body. Since I first started shrinking everything I'd made a point to take breaks regularly to please myself, and this had been the longest time since the last one by far! My skin felt positively electric, and the wind over my body suddenly felt icy in comparison to how hot I was.


And I'm only aware of that because... I could tell that Ingrid and Vanessa were running low on air. I'd left them trapped against my pussy while I basked in the afterglow of another orgasm, and finally found the time to pull them out when I felt tiny hands grabbing at my lips in a bid for freedom.
My heart was still racing when I brought them closer to my face, smiling at how shiny and glossy they looked after their little trip.
"You two are... okay, right...?" I asked between breaths.


"I'm fine!" Ingrid was quick to say, while Vanessa continued wiping her face clean. "How big are you now?"
I looked past her and Vanessa, and down to the world below. My fingers alone had to be as big as skyscrapers by now, and that thought sent a perverse thrill through my body. Something Ingrid was quick to pick up on when she asked a question I hadn't even thought of for a while.
"Do you think they'll follow your orders now?"


"It took less than this for you to fall for me, didn't it?" I mused. "Even if they didn't want to do as I said, what other options are there?"
Ingrid seemed to consider this for a moment, but the truth was obvious. A hundred, maybe even a thousand of the microbes screaming at the top of their lungs may not even be loud enough for me to hear. Why would they expect me to give their feelings on any matter any sort of consideration? I could order a thousand of them to jump off a bridge just to see what it looked like, and the consequences of disobeying would be so much more terrifying than their early demise that it would be better to do so.
"Now quit asking stupid questions." I said, making her wince. "I think I'm owed another break, don't you think?"


Comfortable as I was... I wanted to rest at the moment. I'd gotten my fill of growth, and that meant I could safely put both Ingrid and Vanessa back down. Even now, just from kneeling I had a view that you could normally only get from inside of an airplane... while both my feet were firmly planted on the ground.
Carefully lowering both Vanessa and Ingrid, I was reminded of just how much they must have grown as well. The building I'd planned to place them on looked woefully inadequate by comparison, and I was sure that it would be a bit crowded for Ingrid.


With both hands free for the first time in quite a while, I felt... relaxed. Relaxed enough to drop to my stomach, torturing the city even further while looking down at my two playthings. From this angle it almost felt like I was back in my apartment again. Looking down at Ingrid as she sat in a dollhouse chair, and watched how she would interact with some poor soul who I'd shrunken even smaller than her.
On some level I'll miss those times... but I've got a lot more than a drawer full of tiny people to play with now.


"Emma!"
The voice breaks me out of my day dream, and I focused back on Ingrid and Vanessa. Even though I viewed them as so tiny, I could see the buildings they were using as seats struggling to remain standing. I could swear that Ingrid had even managed to cave in a few of the top floors herself, while Vanessa kept looking at her surroundings, as if she was in awe of her new size herself.


"What do you have planned now?" Ingrid asked. "Take over the city?"
I looked down at her, then at the areas nearby. I absent-mindedly tapped my finger on the ground while thinking, and each errant movement produced huge clouds of smoke that were shot forward to envelop even more blocks. Every movement I made was devastating... and I loved it.
"One city isn't enough." I told her, smiling myself as I watched a grin form on her face. "I'm a lot bigger now... and it's only natural my ambitions grow with me."


"So... the state?" Ingrid asked.
"Bigger." I said, pushing myself up with my hands, and feeling the ground collapse underneath me. Droplets of water from burst mains pooled around the bottoms of my fingers while I sat up again, and looked down at the two of them, with clouds obscuring my view.
"Bigger." I told her, matter of factly. "That's all you need to know."


It's true.
I don't know what Ingrid's thinking, but I know it's not big enough. She thinks I'm interested in ruling over, maybe the country, with an iron fist. Standing tall and forcing millions to worship me on a whim. And I certainly do have that kind of idea in mind, but...
I want more than that.


This city is too small. The state is pathetic. The country is worthless. Even the whole entire goddamn planet... means nothing.
I want to rule over... everything. Simple as that. It didn't end with the world. I wanted all of reality to recognize my inherent superiority, and bend to my will. As I looked out over the landscape, I saw something I hadn't expected. Minuscule helicopters still flying around, making no attempt to even come closer to me. They had already been cowed by my presence, and I knew I had nothing to worry about.
And it was only a matter of time before the whole goddamn solar system was doing the same.


END OF PART 4

EMMA

—SHRINKS—

THE WORLD 4 SIZE COMPARISON

END OF PART 5
1.2 MILES TALL
75,000,000 TONS

EMMA-END OF PART 3
400 FEET TALL
19,000 TONS






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