

www.erofus.com


www.erofus.com
I, GIANTESS
Filer 5-A

www.erofus.com

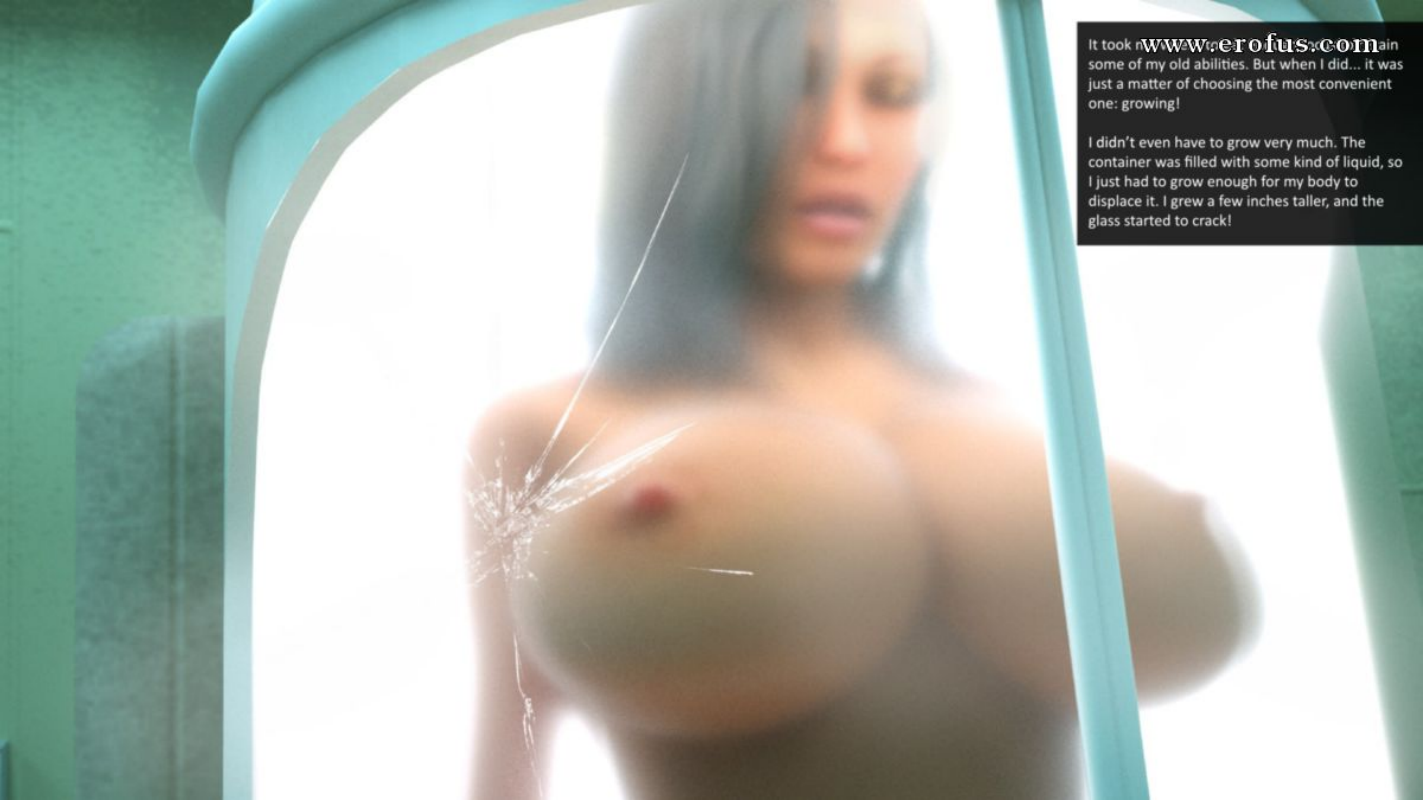


They put me in some sort of vat, or whatever they call those sci-fi containers for frozen people. For a while, I was completely out. It was like a dream.

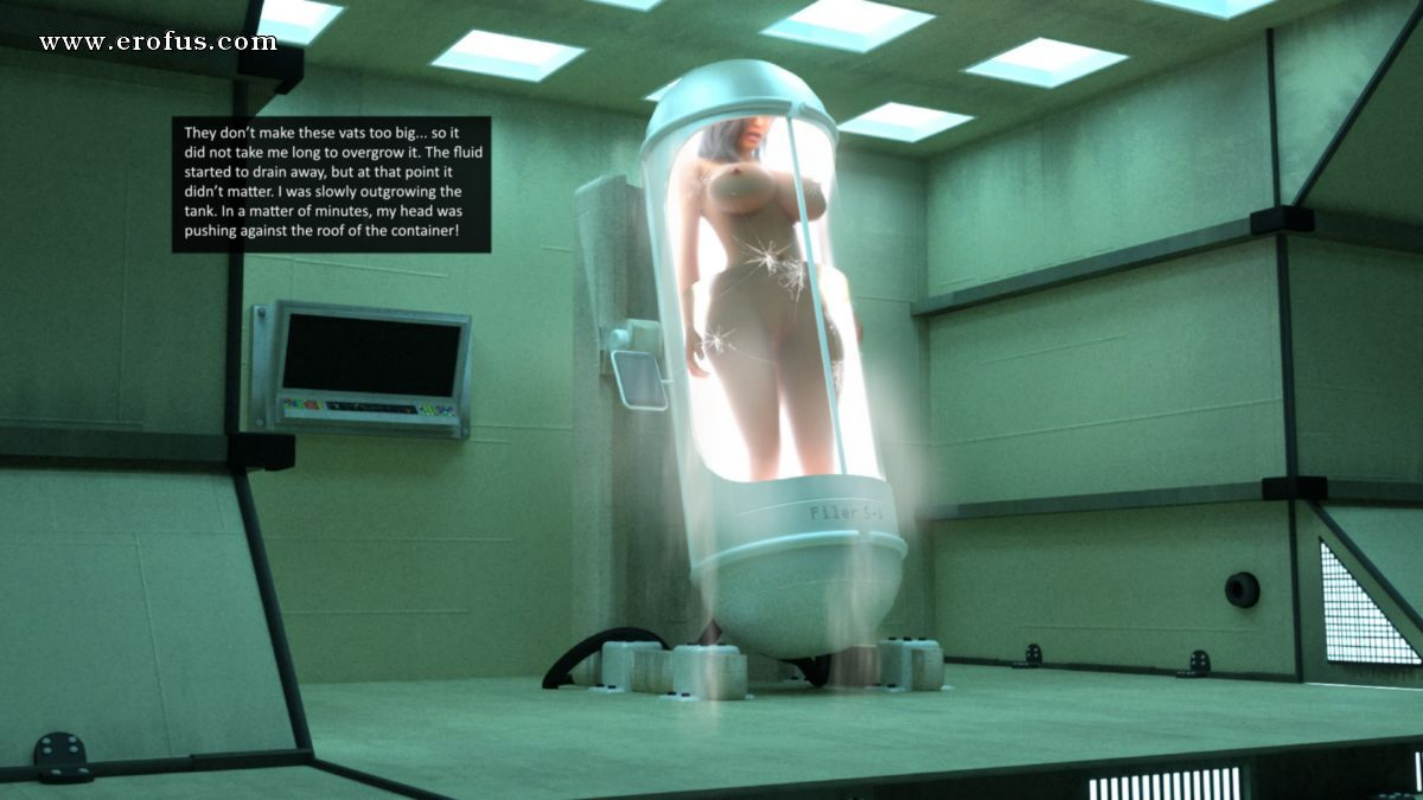
Every so often I'd sort of be half-awake, and I'd open my eyes a little bit. There were two scientist ladies in lab coats, who must have been in charge of making sure I stayed frozen. They'd just stand there for hours and stare at me, and write things on a clipboard. I couldn't hear what they were saying, but they looked like total bitches. Sometimes I'd try to break free, but the cryo-pod was cold as hell, and I just fall back asleep.


But then I started to very gradually and very slowly regain some consciousness. God, it was cold!
Filer 5-A
www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com




And then it was just a matter of pushing the door open! It was reinforced, with glass that was probably bullet-proof. But luckily, I had regained my superhuman strength by then, so it evened out! I threw the door aside like it was nothing.
www.erofus.com
Filer 5-A



www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com


"Do you know just how cold it was in there? Freezing people is not nice! Here, let me show you!" I said as I started to gather my super cold breath.
www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com



And so, I spent some time wandering around, trying to decide whether I wanted to grow again. It didn't take me long to make up my mind.

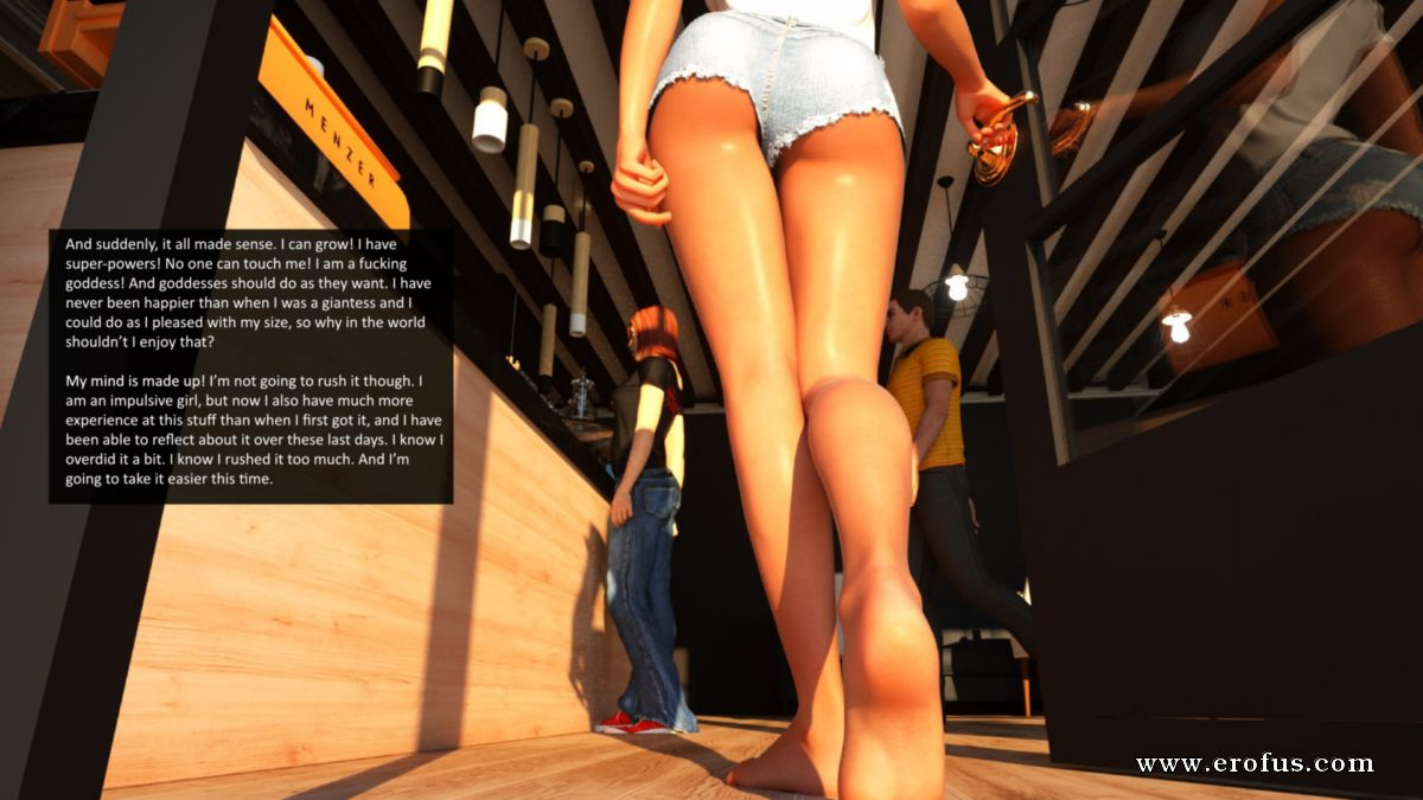
I decided to visit the West Coast, in the beautiful city of Kinston. It was not as if I had that many options. The East Coast and the Mid-West are gone, and from what I've heard, reconstruction is not moving at a very fast pace. Palmsdale is gone too, and everything in my path from it to Houston is not in very good shape.

The West Coast felt my ass fall less than the rest of the country, and being more prepared for earthquakes as they are, they managed to weather the storm with barely a few hundred thousand victims. Thirteen months later, it looks almost intact.

I decided to keep a low profile while I put my shit together. In case you are wondering, keeping a low profile when my face has been in every single newscast during the last year is damn hard. But I'm a resourceful girl.

And today, as I walked down the street and set my eyes in a cute boy, I figured it all out. I was horny, I wanted to fuck him and the question that came to my head was:

"Why the hell shouldn't I?"


MENZER
And suddenly, it all made sense. I can grow! I have super-powers! No one can touch me! I am a fucking goddess! And goddesses should do as they want. I have never been happier than when I was a giantess and I could do as I pleased with my size, so why in the world shouldn't I enjoy that?
My mind is made up! I'm not going to rush it though. I am an impulsive girl, but now I also have much more experience at this stuff than when I first got it, and I have been able to reflect about it over these last days. I know I overdid it a bit. I know I rushed it too much. And I'm going to take it easier this time.
www.erofus.com


Sure, being miles tall and flattening an entire town under my sole was cool and I'm sure I'll do it again. But now I also know that I need to enjoy all the possibilities of my powers and that keeping myself at ridiculous sizes for extended periods of time will end up spoiling the fun too soon. Being "just" building size is equally amazing and has the side benefit of not running out of toys so soon.
Oh! I can't wait to feel it again! But there's nothing wrong in having a cappuccino first!
www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com



These are my thoughts as I walk into The Roasted Bean, which has become my favorite chain of posh coffee in town. As I walk towards the line at the counter I start thinking where to make myself big again. Maybe I should choose somewhere very public, even a show or a game, so that everyone learns that I'm back at once.

And then I see the cute guy in front of me, and my lust prevails.

www.erofus.com




"Hello handsome," I say in my best bedroom voice as I take my sunglasses off.
To my surprise, he does not recognize me right away, but instead looks at me in awe, his eyes unavoidably dropping to my amazing tits.
www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com





If there's one thing that you learn being a goddess, it's to take what you want, when you want it. And right then I wanted cock. I just reach down and grab his cock. It's still soft, but I know it won't be for long. He shrieks in surprise as I squeeze gently and say:

"What do you say about making my little friend here happy?"

www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com





He is freaking out, but everyone's attention is suddenly caught by the waitress, who has screamed at us from behind the counter.

"Stop!"

I leave the boy aside for an instant and turn towards the counter, my head two full feet taller by the time I do that.

"I would really appreciate not being interrupted," I say to the insolent girl in a threatening tone. "And believe me, you don't want to piss me off!"

www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com




The laser precisely cuts through one of the heavy wooden shelves and makes quite a mess of the space behind the counter. The waitress is no longer feeling aggressive. But I am.
CAKES
BROWNIES
SCONES
MUFFINS
MENZER
THE ROASTED BEAN
www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com




Still, I don't keep it on for long. After all, I only wanted to teach her a lesson, not to burn the entire shop. A few seconds was enough to burn through some support beams and send the shelves down onto the ground. The barista is lucky they didn't land on her! She was absolutely terrified. She looked so pathetic standing there, it was hilarious. The other two just stood there, slack-jawed.
MENZER
www.erofus.com


"You just stole my thunder!" I complain as my head hits the ceiling and everyone at Roasted becomes very aware of my presence. "That makes you a thunder-thief. And if there's one thing I hate, it's thunder thieves!"
"I'm sorry," she said, as she knocked over a cup of coffee.
"Now, you'll have to compensate me for that!" I add, my voice both playful and mischievous.
www.erofus.com


The waitress tries to flee, but my reach is already too vast. I'm already stooping while I keep growing, now easily twice as tall as the waitress and everyone else in the coffee shop. She turns but it's piece of cake to stretch my arm and close my fingers around her head, my hand now large enough for that and more.
www.erofus.com


The strength goes without saying, so I just need to pull up gently to lift the girl's doll-sized body from the floor. Judging by her screams, she does not share my view on what gentleness means, but it's not as if her opinion matters to me too much.
I keep growing, my lust preventing me from containing the pleasures of my body stretching. I need to sit on the counter as my head touches the ceiling once more. This is the last time I'll be able to sit on anything without my weight destroying it, so I may as well enjoy it! I make myself comfortable as I pull the waitress' body around like a rag doll. She is cute enough, so she should serve me well as I fantasize on what to do now that I've let myself loose.
Roasted
www.erofus.com


Her screams are not the only ones around now that most of the people in the coffee shop have become aware of me. Being so close they are still the most annoying ones, though, so I just pull the waitress' head into my expanding bosom and giggle as her yells are immediately muffled.
www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com


I push my lips out and start to blow. Judging by the girl's screams, my breath is as chilly as I intended. When I see the frost forming around her body, caught into a pretty comical position, I know that I got the right temperature. It takes me about ten seconds to freeze her in place and freak everyone around even more.
www.erofus.com


She's practically an ice cube now! I cannot prevent another giggle as I observe my handiwork. That should serve as a reminder for the rest: don't do anything rude like try to escape!
www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com


And that's exactly the way things should be, isn't it? I'm hot, and the universe knows it, so I get whatever the hell I want. And it just so happens, the thing I want is... well, everything!
I push the waitress' head deeper into my cleavage and moan in pleasure. I'm dying to get even bigger!
MENZER
www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com



My T-shirt and shorts reach their limit just then, leaving me with the sexy black bikini I had intended to wear since the very beginning. The waitress' head feels even better against the bare skin of my cleavage as I pull the cute boy towards me with the ease of pulling a little kid.

"Please," he mumbles.

"Oh, come on!" I protest in a cheerful tone. "It's not as if you are going to have a chance to get a girl like me ever again!"



www.erofus.com


My legs keep growing inside the coffee shop and soon my thighs and womanhood start overturning tables and chairs. The waitress keeps kicking wildly, making the entire experience even more enjoyable.
www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com

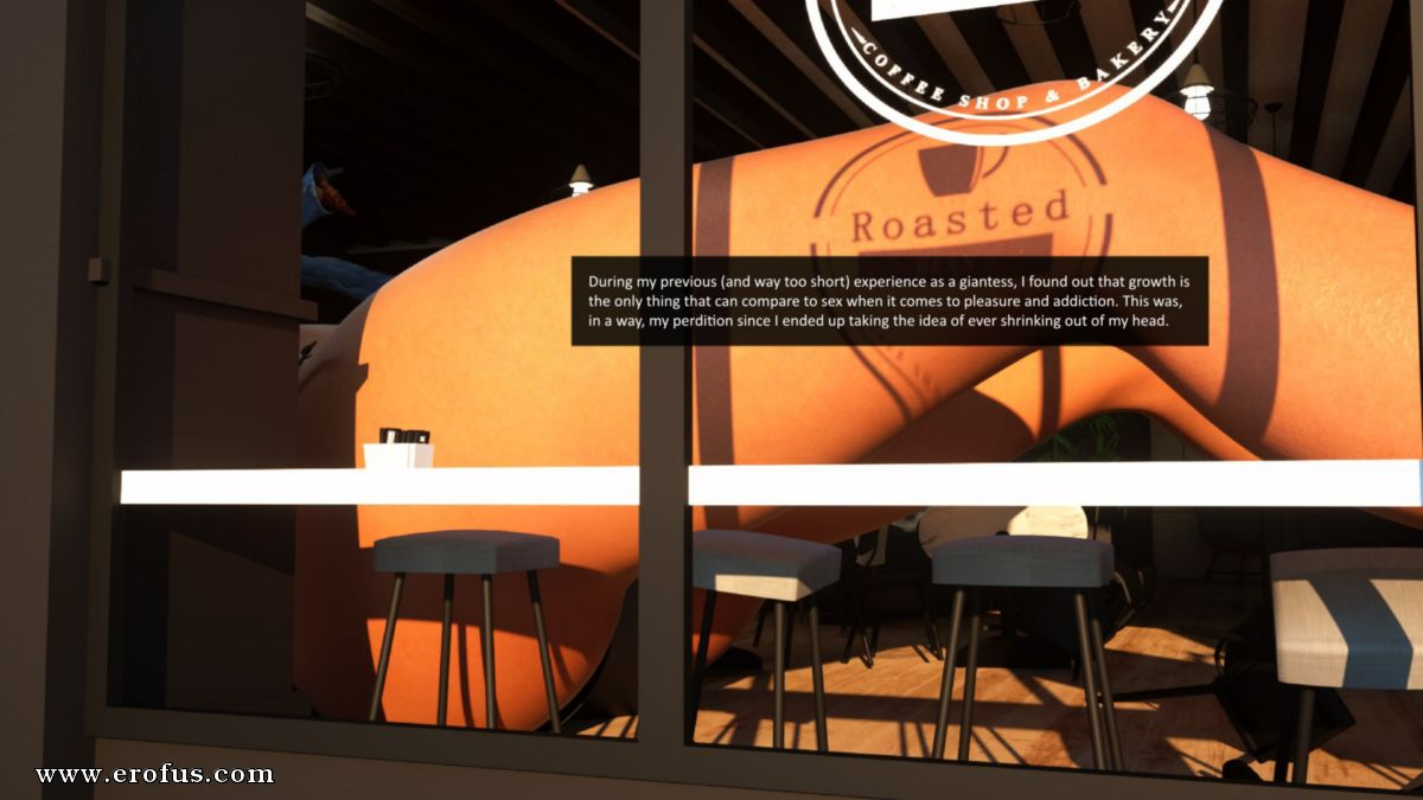




www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com





During my previous (and way too short) experience as a giantess, I found out that growth is the only thing that can compare to sex when it comes to pleasure and addiction. This was, in a way, my perdition since I ended up taking the idea of ever shrinking out of my head.

www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com

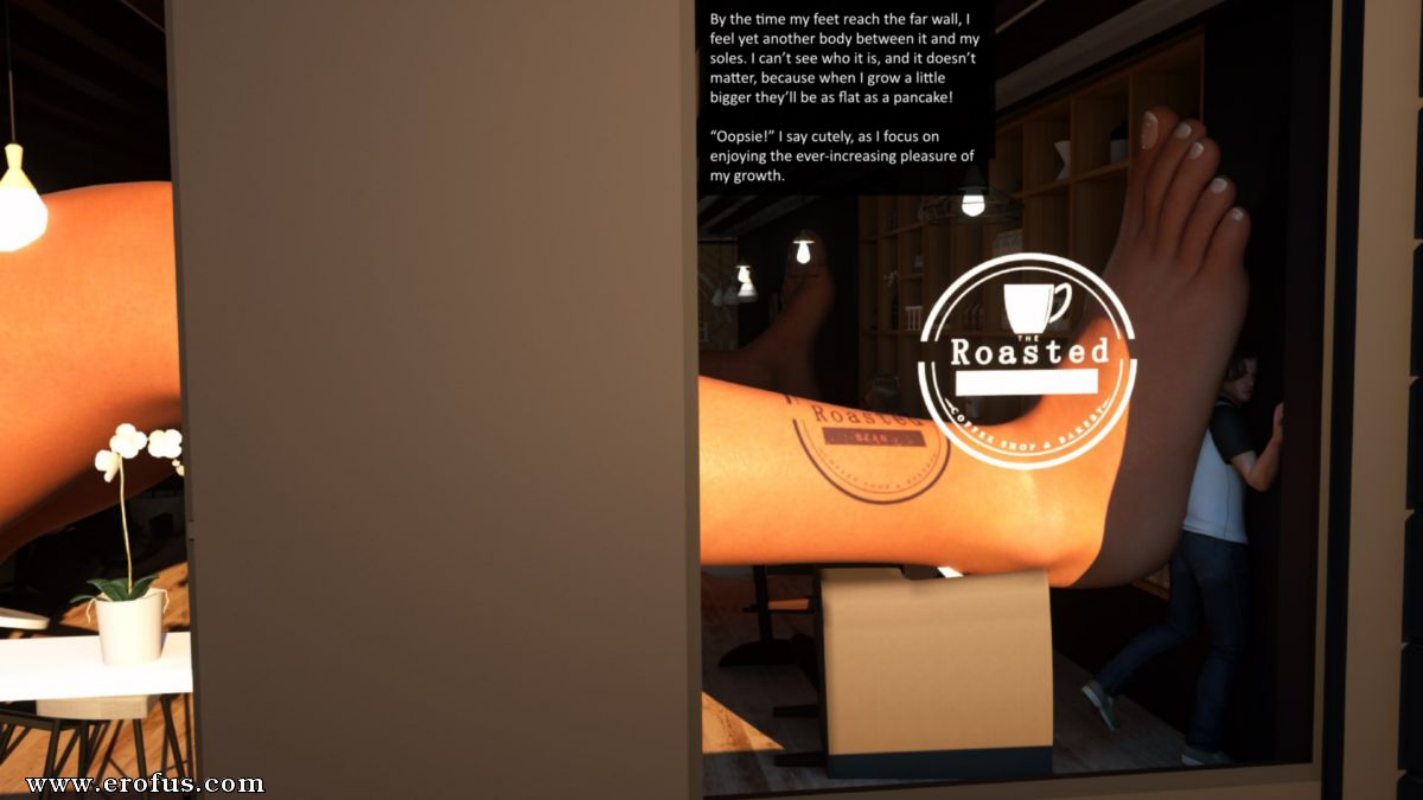




www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com



My boobs start pushing the roof upwards as my head and feet crack both ends of the Roasted place at the same time. I can feel some of its customers try to climb over my thighs and bikini bottom as they start running out of room. It feels funny, so I giggle.

“Am I too much woman for you?” I mock. My voice reverberates in the ever-shrinking space.



www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com



But with my body taking more and more space, it soon becomes obvious that there is no way out.

www.erofus.com





www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com

The unavoidable happens soon... and my feet break through the building and into the fresh air of the street.



www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com



My scalp has already broken through the wall, and my toes are also feeling the breeze, so I know that I need to make a decision. For a while, that decision is to do nothing, so I keep growing through the building as my voluptuous body fills more and more of the coffee shop. Soon, this has fatal consequences, but of course, not for me.

www.erofus.com



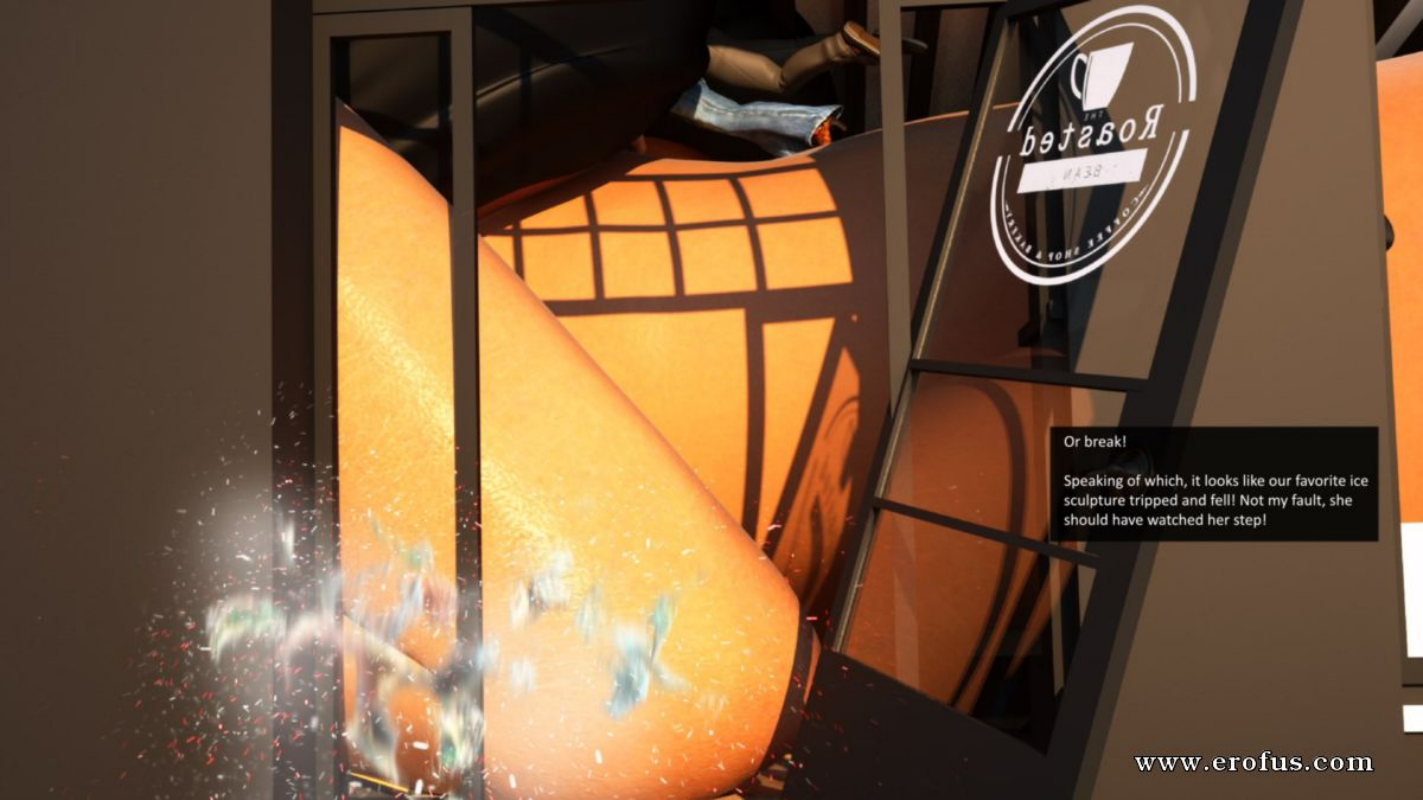
Breaking through buildings is easy and fun for someone my size! But people who don't share my height and my ability to break through buildings generally don't seem to enjoy it as much. They can break through buildings too, but they end up in much worse shape.



www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com





www.erofus.com


Have you ever brought a building down just by sitting down? I have. Right now! It's far from the most spectacular thing I've ever done, but after a "period of inactivity", it feels amazing.
I'm sitting in the ruins of Roasted (and on a few of its customers), with a clear view of my surroundings. My surroundings also have a very clear view of me, of course, and soon the screams are joined by a number of car crashes and other accidents. Oh, how have I missed this! I'm so eager to play! Where should I start?
www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com




I like this size! The buildings around me look like furniture, cars look like toys and people are not even the size of mice as they comically and very unsuccessfully try to get away from me. I know I can catch them any time I want, so I'm not too concerned. Instead, I get distracted by something tickling in my cleavage and I remember about its occupants.
www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com





www.erofus.com


He looks a bit dizzy as I hold him in front of my smiling face, marveling at his diminutive form and letting the thrill of being a giant again run along my body.
“What… what will you do with me?” he asks, his mousy voice making me giggle.
“Didn’t I tell you what I wanted you for already?” I reply in my best bedroom voice.
Michaels
COLD BEERS
www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com





www.erofus.com


I have some experience, so I already know that I do not need to expect any fireworks. Still, having him inside is better than not having him, so I slide him in with care and then guide him through my cunt with an extended fingertip.
www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com




www.erofus.com
I then place her in my lips and let go. She slides down my tongue like it's a waterslide.

www.erofus.com




I love the slurp as I suck her in and giggle as she kicks all the way down my throat.
"MMMMMMM" I repeat.
Oh, how have I missed this! And to think that I've been around for two weeks thinking about what to do!
FAST
Michaels
COLD BEER
SALES
RICES TO THE PUBLIC
COFFEE
TEA
RIDGES
OLD
STYLE
BBQ
www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com



www.erofus.com

www.erofus.com



How did you find about it?

Some cops commanded me to freeze. I thought it would be cool if I could freeze them instead. And well... it turned out that I could!

Do you like it?

Of course! It's really original. And very practical!

How would you describe it?

Cool!

When do you use it?

It has more uses than you would think! The obvious one is to freeze stuff... and people. It's also really handy for obvious reasons: I can cool things that need cooling, like drinks. And when I'm big enough I like playing with the weather.

Is it hard to use?

Nah! It's just like trying to cool down a coffee

Can you give us some examples?

Sure! I once froze an entire police blockade. It was thrilling. I also made myself some ice cubes out of some people, to cool my whisky. And I really loved it when I made it snow in Houston in summer!

Vicki's powers: Stepping

www.erofus.com



Some would argue that stepping is not a super-power...

Can you crush a dozen people under your sole?

Umm... No...

There you have it

So, what can you tell us about it?

It beats anything else. I mean... blowing things up with my eyes or blowing stuff away with my breath is really cool, but nothing can top the feeling of crushing something under my foot just by gently stepping on it.

Any preferences?

Well, I've stepped on plenty of stuff. When I've got big enough I've even finished entire towns under my sole. Still, there's something special about being about the size of a building and stepping in the middle of a crowd.

So, you enjoy taking lives?

I guess from your point of view you could see it like that. More than the lives I'm taking themselves, the true pleasure is the feeling of being so superior that I just have to set my foot down to crush you. I guess you cannot understand it, but believe me, it's amazing!


www.erofus.com


www.erofus.com