
KAYLEE PART 10


REDFIREDOG
EMMAGEAR



Things have been going pretty well for me. Maybe a lesser person would consider being assaulted by a bunch of cops and army goons a bit of a day-ruiner. But me? I destroyed them without breaking a sweat! The city was mine, now. I could do whatever I wanted and there wasn't a single person who could stop me.



You might also think smashing buildings and stomping on people would get old after a while. You've seen one building collapse, you've seen them all, right? Well that's where you'd be wrong! Getting to take out years and years of pent-up anger was soooo incredibly satisfying. All the times I had to put up with losers who mistakenly thought they had the right to breathe the same air as me, and all the times that I got in trouble for exercising a little bit of freedom. Sure, I had a mansion, a butler, a bunch of fancy cars, thousands of fans, and a body that most women would kill for, but I still had to follow stupid laws. Well, the ones that were punishable by more than a fine, anyway. But now? I could do whatever the hell I wanted, and no one could stop me.


I looked down at the packed streets in front of me. A bunch of idiots had crashed their stupid little cars and caused a pile-up, so the stupid little drivers had no choice but to flee on foot. It's a sight I've gotten pretty used to. Seems like no one has the fortitude to keep their eyes on the road when I show up. I was ready to take advantage of their stupidity and step on all the little bugs one at a time when I spotted something more immediately interesting.



Given how often I've seen them it's a little strange how much more exciting it is to see tanks than cars. There was a little row of the tiny little things behind the cars, and… they were actually running away from me! Guessing they've finally realized that they didn't stand a chance against Kaylee Kloss, and weren't even going to try to attack anymore!Talk about a power trip. Even tanks were too scared to fight me now. I watched as they plowed through the crowd with no regard for anyone and anything in their path. Smaller cars and people alike were flattened under their treads without missing a beat! They were so shit-scared of me, they were turning against the people they were sworn to protect, and while it was pretty funny seeing them run people over, I kind of resented them for stealing my kills. Where did they get off thinking they could take something that belonged to me?


The big crowd of people around the pile-up had taken to climbing over cars to put more distance between themselves and me. I had an idea for how to take all of them *and* the tanks out in one fell swoop, but I wanted to make sure I got this right. I was only going to have one shot, so I took a moment to get ready. I stretched my back, legs, and twisted my waist back and forth for good measure. It's always important to limber up, before doing any physical activity, you know? That's how I keep this wonderful physique of mine in shape!


When I felt like I was ready, I pulled my leg back… which probably meant I was swinging it a couple hundred feet behind me. I could only imagine what it must have looked like to the people inside those still-standing buildings as I lined my foot up, making sure to get the angle just right…


Then I swung forward! As expected, it worked perfectly. I hit both tanks with a single kick and with enough force that they straight-up exploded on impact! Of course, that was only the icing on top, as my actual goal was to launch them forward, which I naturally did perfectly. One was struck dead-on, and flew forward a good hundred feet or so. The other I just kinda clipped, but it still soared over the crowds a good fifty feet or so.



When the tanks hit the ground, oh my god… talk about epic! I thought the stupid thing was only going to blow up once, but there must have been tons of explosives that hadn't gone off when I kicked them, because they blew up way bigger when they smashed into the ground. Cars and people went flying in every direction, and I could tell there was even a shockwave! And one even managed to land in the most densely-packed part of the crowd. There were so, so many people! I must have got dozens of the little fuckers with a single kick! Fuck, I'm awesome.



Not that I didn't feel a little bit of remorse afterwards, of course. Not because I felt bad for them or anything. God no. I was only annoyed it meant that I wouldn't get to savor killing the little losers myself. Blowing them up was cool and all, but I just love feeling them squish. The fact I can squish a fully-grown adult as easily as they would a grape is so satisfying and will never, ever get old.


My disappointment didn’t last long, of course. Maybe there was a higher entity up there just as disappointed as I was, or maybe I just hit the tanks with more skill than even I expected. Either way, when I walked past the smoke I could see a whole crowd of people running away. And as I moved closer it just seemed to grow bigger and bigger. I’d only seen dozens at first, but fuck, there might have been hundreds of them now! I wanted to get started on the crowd… but something else caught my attention. A rude building had the nerve to touch my ass as I walked by it. I decided to teach it a lesson...



You know what. Fuck this building. I decided to show this dinky little structure. Who's the boss around here?! I slammed my hips to the side, and bam! My ass smashed into the building.

Of course, the building didn’t much appreciate that. The whole tower strained, groaned, and finally gave in. With huge clouds of dust and debris the whole tower began toppling over.


I looked back to admire the wreckage. One thing I've learned about bringing these things down is they don't collapse very fast. My ass may have dealt the killing blow, but I was able to casually turn around and watch as floor after floor slowly fell. The building collapsed into a pile of rubble after nearly a minute of build-up, leaving behind nothing but a pile of junk. Anyone unlucky enough to be caught in there is dead for sure… but they also got an up-close look at my ass. So they were probably thankful in their final moments. What a bunch of losers!


As I was working my way through the packed streets…
I saw something vaguely familiar out of the corner of my eye: a face that I hadn't seen in a long time.



It took me a second to figure out the context, and when I did I felt like an idiot. Dammit, it was just a billboard! Of course it was just a billboard! What the fuck else would it be? did Anna suddenly appear on the roof of a building, 20-feet tall and in black and white? No. Of course she fucking didn't. But after getting a good look at it, there was something else that caught my eye…



Mom and Kayla weren't the only familiar faces on the billboard. They were only the special guests. The headliner was an old 'friend' of mine… Anna Ambani.

God. How long has it been?



She was hardly even recognizable anymore. Between her nose job and those butt implants I'm not sure I'd have been able to identify her had her name not been on the billboard. A few years ago, Anna and I were practically inseparable... but then Kayla got to her. Next thing I knew she turned on me, throwing away everything we had. Since then, that bitch wouldn't so much as look at me. Now I guess she's trying to be a popstar…? I'm not sure why. She's got no fuckin' talent, and the only reason she's successful is because her rich family hires A-list producers to turn her autotuned warbling into something that resembles music.

Apparently she couldn't bring in enough of a crowd on her own, so they had to bring in a whole other band! It looked like some third-rate K-pop or J-pop band. I did kind of like their uniforms, though...



There was something else on the poster, though, literally. A little guy in a yellow reflector vest hanging out on top of it. The poor little thing must have gotten stuck when he was changing the sign! Judging by his position I'd guess he added the "Tickets still available" line to it. Which is fuckin' hilarious! Of course Anna couldn't sell out the arena! Hell, Kayla showing up was probably an attempt to boost the numbers!

Funny as all that was, I didn't want to leave that poor guy hanging there. I reached out to lend him a hand, but for some weird reason he got really scared when my finger got close!



I really did feel bad for the little guy, so I tried to reassure him. “Stop fidgeting so much , I’m just trying to help you down!” I said, hoping he would listen. He didn’t seem particularly receptive to my request, however.



My offer to help him out probably sounded like an obvious lie, but I was being honest! His addition to the poster made me genuinely happy, so I felt like he deserved to live. What? Sometimes it's fun to let people live every now and again! Keeps future people I run into on their toes.

But since his wriggly little movements made it hard for me to set him free… I came up with an even better idea!


Obviously I had to deface this stupid poster, but just smashing it felt… uninspired. I had a better idea, and knew immediately that he would be perfect for it! My finger was the paintbrush, he would be the paint… and the billboard was to be my canvas.


He stopped shouting almost immediately, but I took my time with things. It wasn't like I was in a hurry, anyway. I had the whole damn city under my command now! Besides, after causing so much destruction, it felt kind of nice to shift gears and really create something for a change.



When the work was finally done, I smiled, and took a moment to appreciate the results. It was excellent work if I say so, but it was really just one small part of a larger work. One that was still in progress. I call it, *Masterpiece in Crimson*. My entire body was the paintbrush, every person I came across would contribute to the paint, and the city itself… no, the world was to be my canvas.



As for the actual painting, though... well, it consisted entirely of the word “SUCKS.” I wrote it with the guy’s blood... and whatever else he was made out of. There wasn’t anything left of him by the time I was finished. You could say he really put himself into his work!

With my painting completed, I knew where I would be headed next. Straight for the coliseum! That concert was today, and though I had completely lost track of the time, I had a feeling Anna’s ego wouldn’t let it end quickly.

Naturally, it only took me a couple minutes to walk there. As I did, I began to seriously wonder if Anna Ambani would be stupid enough to continue attempting to hold the concert at all given everything that’s happened today… but it was so easy for me to get there I figured I may as well check. Who knows, maybe the dumb bitch is stupid enough to hold it anyway. With a little luck, maybe I’d get a chance to see an old friend. She shouldn’t be hard to find in that skimpy outfit...


I'm Anna Ambini, and this was supposed to be my big break. *The Killer Queen Tour starring Anna Ambini.* A nationwide tour hitting some of the biggest cities in the country, starting with the very one I grew up in. I still found it hard to believe that I was being given such a big opportunity and I know I should be thankful, but…
This sucks.
Everything was going wrong. The production team that was supposed to set everything up didn't show up, and we couldn't reach them. No one could even get a cell signal. My first show was looking like it could be a total disaster, and worst of all, I just found out that they turned the show, *my solo debut,* into a double feature with a K-pop band!



"The outfit looks great on you, baby."

"Yeah."

"Yeah? Just yeah? No..."

"Sorry." I said, remembering what this stupid asshole expected from me. "Thanks, Mr. Schitt."

"That's more like it, baby!"

My big break into show business had been off to a rocky start, but it had managed to take off… kinda. Tonight was the first show, and I hadn't been notified that there would be some changes to the plan until the last minute.


“Mr. Schitt, not that I’m not grateful or anything, but…”
“But you’re about to complain, I’m assuming?”
“No, no. I’m glad about it all, but…” I said, gesturing towards the girls in multi-colored outfits standing around the bus. “You know.”
At that, the girl in the yellow uniform rolled her eyes, and scoffed.


“Look I know it’s not exactly what you expected Ambini, but I’m gonna have to ask you to not talk about your fellow talents like that. Did you get everything out of the tour bus?”
Ugh. The “tour bus” as he called it. You ever get the feeling that someone keeps repeating a phrase under the hope that it’ll be true because of how often they do so? That’s the vibe I get off of Pete and his refusal to call this thing what it is. An old piece of shit public transit bus he probably picked up on auction.
“Yeah. I got it.” I said, dejected. I didn’t wanna fight this anymore. It just didn’t feel worth it anymore. I felt like I was going to be making a damn fool of myself out there in this absurd getup. Sure, sex sells, but I feel like this was way too blatant in that department.
“What, no kiss for good luck?”
Ugh.



The girl in yellow said something in Korean. I don't know what exactly it was, but I didn't need to. The confident pose, the way that Pete turned to look at her, and nodded respectfully. She was probably shit-talking me, and saying that she'd pick up any slack tonight. She just exuded that kind of catty energy that wasn't doing much good for my pre-show jitters.

"Yeah, what she said." Pete laughed, patting the girl in yellow on the shoulder.

"What did she say?" I asked, glaring at the shorter girl who could only smile smugly in response.

"Fuhgeddabout it, Anna! Singer Sempai here have your back!"

"Sentai." The girl in yellow said, glaring daggers at Pete. For such a short girl she looked rather powerfully built, and not like someone I'd want to cross even if she was way smaller than me. This was who they were sending up to perform on the same stage with me tonight. A group of multi-colored girls from Korea who I'm pretty sure didn't speak a lick of English. I hadn't even heard of them but apparently they had quite a following.



"Anna." The girl in yellow said with her thick accent. "Good… luck." She said, twirling her fingers through her hair.

Even with the language barrier I could feel the bile behind that statement. A six hour drive here with no radio, internet, or air conditioning and that was all she could offer me. I thought horrible experiences like riding in that bus were supposed to bring people together.


“Yeah. Thanks.” I said, turning to leave as I heard a chorus of titters behind me. I wasn’t going to get anything out of these people. Pete certainly wasn’t going to help, and I’m not convinced that any of the other girls even liked me. I may have been heading out to perform on stage in front of thousands of fans, but I don’t think I’ve ever felt so lonely.



Stepping out into the stadium itself I heard the dull roar of the people gathered. Not at all the eardrum-bursting wall of sound I'd hoped for. I guess I must have been looking a bit down, as one of my backup dancers ran up to me, accompanying me on the way out.

"You okay, Anna?"

"Yeah…" I answered, realizing I didn't even know this woman's name. Ugh, maybe my parents were right. Maybe I'm not cut out for this lifestyle. Maybe I should've just gone to med school like they wanted.

"Relax. We've got your back out there. There's nothing to worry about."

It wasn't saying much, but her words were strangely comforting. I'd have to put on a brave face for everyone else, I suppose. Giving her a friendly nod, she held back so I could make my grand debut before everyone else.

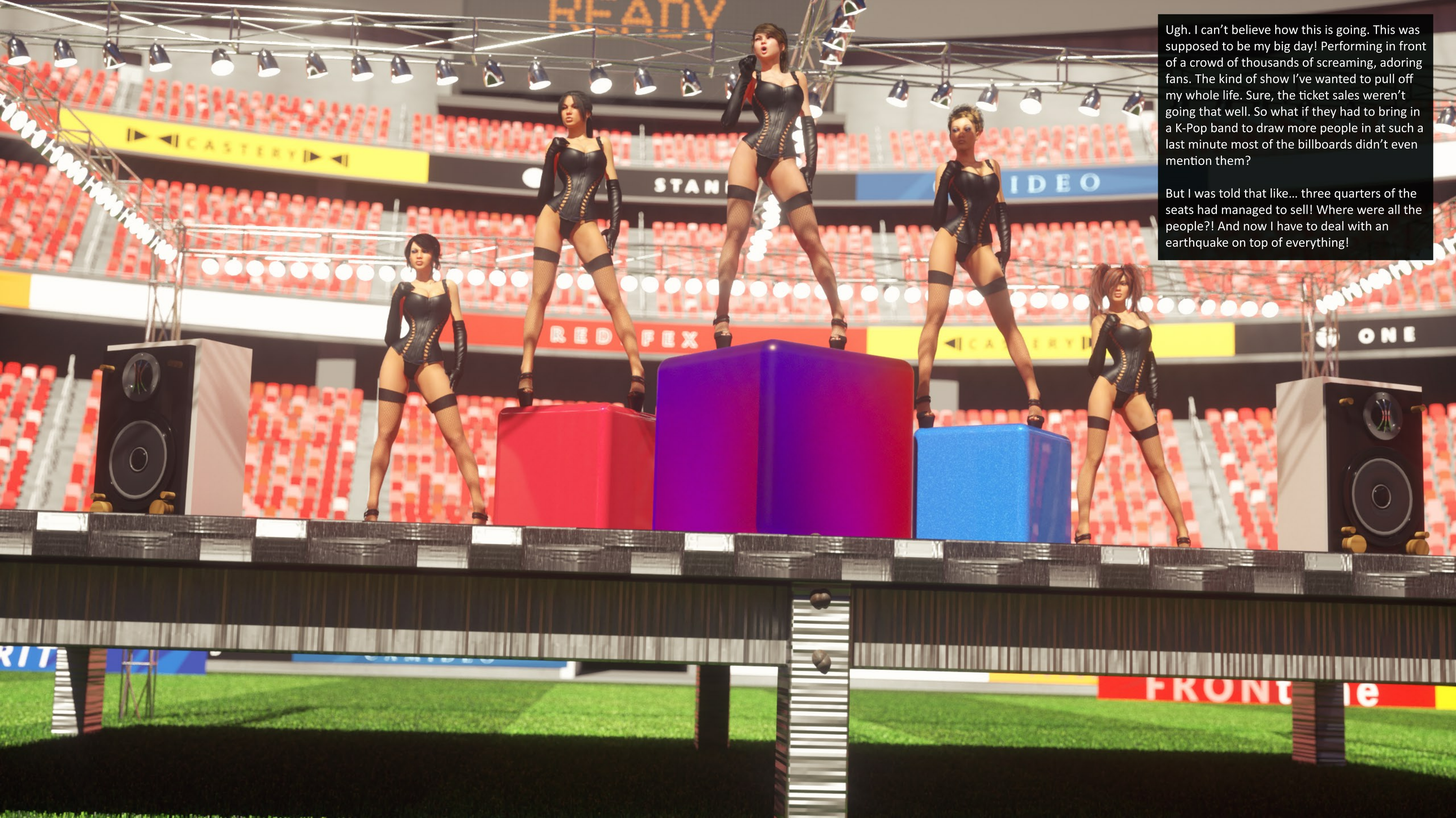

“Thank you, Los Angeles!” I shouted. Again, the applause I got in reply wasn’t as strong as I’d wanted it to be, but there was no backing down now. Maybe… maybe I could still get these people to have a great reaction.
The ground beneath me was rumbling. I had no idea that the speaker system was so loud! I suppose it had to be in order for my voice to carry out to everyone in an outdoor arena.



Steeling my nerves, I brought the mic up to my face. Music started playing over the loudspeakers, and I prepared to go into my first song.

It didn’t go as planned. I belted out the proper note, the mixing equipment corrected any minor imperfections, and my voice blasted out to everyone present… when my mic squealed suddenly. I winced, pulling it away from my face, and did my best to act like nothing had gone wrong. The crowd didn’t seem to notice anything, and I swear their screams only grew louder after.


My back-up dancers finally strutted in, making their way up the field and ascending onto the stage with frightening skill. God, if I weren't the main reason anyone had come here I'd have been humiliated by how much more capable these ladies were. Especially since we were all wearing the exact same outfit.
I was so distracted by all that I heard the song playing hit the note we'd practiced so many times over. All of the backup dancers hit the proper pose at the exact perfect moment, and I was a half-beat behind them! And could they turn down the damn speakers? There's no reason for the ground to be rumbling so violently it's hard to stand!


Ugh. I can't believe how this is going. This was supposed to be my big day! Performing in front of a crowd of thousands of screaming, adoring fans. The kind of show I've wanted to pull off my whole life. Sure, the ticket sales weren't going that well. So what if they had to bring in a K-Pop band to draw more people in at such a last minute most of the billboards didn't even mention them?
But I was told that like... three quarters of the seats had managed to sell! Where were all the people?! And now I have to deal with an earthquake on top of everything!



I couldn't believe it. Standing in front of me was a woman who was towering over the stadium… Was it really her… Kaylee? As crazy as it sounded, I couldn't deny what was right in front of me. I was looking up at Kaylee Kloss, and she was taller than a football stadium.

And then she spoke. **"Hey, Anna. Long time, no see!"** Her voice was so loud and booming that I could feel it rumbling through the ground, but I could still recognize it as Kaylee's voice.

I hadn't seen Kaylee in a long time. We had been friends once, but then she got really weird one time, and I basically ghosted her after that. She kept trying to get in contact with me for months, but I just ignored her, and eventually she stopped trying. I worried she might get weird and try to cyber-stalk me or something, but I never expected this…


I dropped my mic on the ground. I didn't know what to do. How could I even think, under the circumstances? I didn't know what the hell to do. How do you react in that kind of situation? Looking back, the obvious answer was to run, but I felt like I was paralyzed… like running away would just make her mad at me. I just stared, as Kaylee slowly stood up...


Kaylee had been taller than the stadium before, but she wasn't even standing up! She must have been kneeling, or sitting, or something. When she did finally stand up, it became obvious that she was much, much bigger. Taller did her a disservice. She absolutely dwarfed the stadium. She put her hands on the edge of the arena, and I realized with horror what she was about to do… she was going to climb into the stadium.

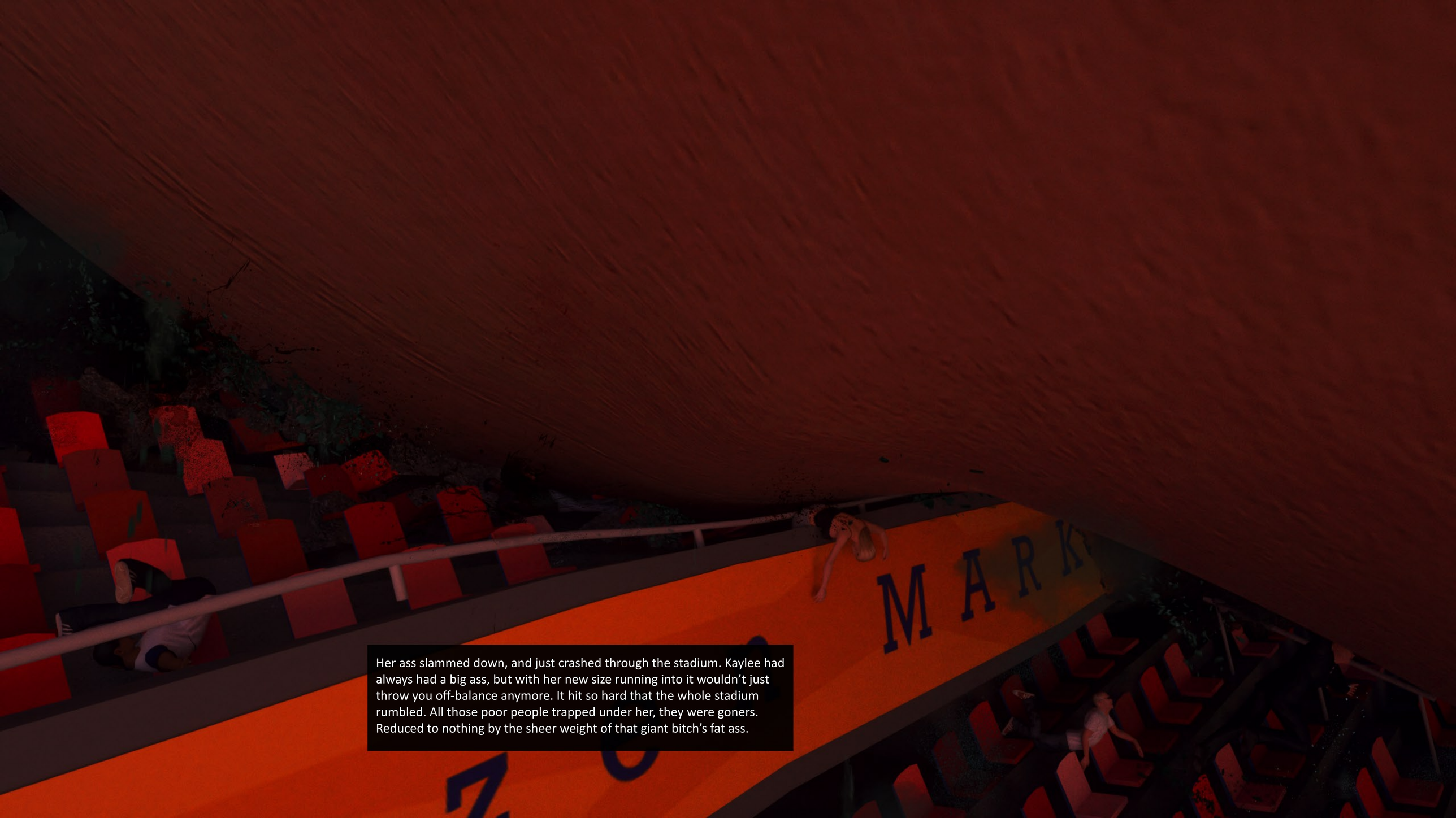


She looked over the edge of the stadium, and smiled widely. There's no way she was going to do what it looked like she was… right?

I was proven wrong. Without missing a beat Kaylee swung her leg over the top rows. Her hand supported her as she did so, but the outer wall collapsed from her weight. That didn't slow her down, though. Her fat ass followed a moment later, sending concrete flying everywhere into the poor people who'd come to see me. I'd never seen anything like this before, and it only got worse when her feet came down, crushing what must have been dozens of people.



I thought that was bad, but even that damage paled in comparison to what was about to follow. Kaylee still hadn't fully sat down. Her right ass cheek was still up in the air, and there were dozens of people underneath it. I could just barely make out a blonde girl in a black shirt, but I still remember the way she was staring up in horror when Kaylee's ass fell...



Her ass slammed down, and just crashed through the stadium. Kaylee had always had a big ass, but with her new size running into it wouldn't just throw you off-balance anymore. It hit so hard that the whole stadium rumbled. All those poor people trapped under her, they were goners. Reduced to nothing by the sheer weight of that giant bitch's fat ass.


The whole stadium was in total pandemonium. People were running in all directions, clamoring over each other trying desperately to get away from her. Kaylee just sat there for a minute and watched. She could have killed dozens of people with a simple movement, but she seemed to be entertained by the sight of all those people running for their lives, in utter fear of her. And I remembered that everyone else there was just a bystander; the one she actually cared about was me.
CAMIDEO
ONE STAND
REDEFEX
CASTERY
SOYU
TEMPEST


It was at this moment that I realized how ill-suited I was to make it through this. The stilettos I was wearing lead to me instantly losing my footing, and falling from the cubed platform I was performing on. The cheap thing went flying, and with nothing to stop me I fell through the air. In the process I accidentally kicked one of my backup dancers, and she fell down as well.


I fell hard on my ass, and as if that wasn't enough the stupid backup dancer fell on top of me! The others were already running away, but we'd both gotten the wind knocked out of us from the fall. I could barely stand, let alone run...



Kaylee wasn't content to just wait around, though. She sat up and crouched over the field, smothering all of us under her shadow. I wanted to run, but all I could do was sit and watch. I wasn't sure I'd have been able to handle an angry Kaylee at her normal size, but now that she was looming so high over me I could only try to catch my breath. The crowd was running wild all over the stadium, with a bunch of them pouring out onto the field in the hopes of getting away. There must have been hundreds of them running right in front of Kaylee. They were headed straight towards us, as the only exit was on the complete opposite side of the stadium. All the while Kaylee stared down at them with murder in her eyes…


As if she didn't seem big enough already Kaylee dropped onto all fours, and started crawling towards us. It was one thing to see her a hundred feet away crouching, but another entirely to see her crawling along the field in my direction. As she got closer, I could see every part of her body bounce, and jiggle with every movement. She didn't even care that there were hundreds of people caught directly beneath her.
SOYU
TEMPEST
FRONtone
PRITEC
A.F.A EAST
CAMIDEO


Kaylee’s always had huge tits, but they were bigger, now. Not just in the obvious way, either. They were clearly bigger comparatively than they had been before, and her new size only compounded that fact. Those tits must have literally weighed tons, and now there were dozens of people caught beneath them. She slowly lowered her chest, and it was like watching a trainwreck in slow-motion. I didn’t want to see what was about to happen… but I couldn’t turn away.


The sick bitch must have been enjoying this. She looked like she was intentionally drawing it out, making sure that her soon-to-be victims had plenty of time to process what was happening to them. Little by little she lowered herself to the ground, as an ominous moan reverberated around us all. Her fat tits started to brush against people, knocking some down and holding many in their place.


It wasn’t long before her nipples were touching the ground... but she didn’t stop. She just kept lowering them, until the dozens of people smothered under them were completely trapped between her colossal tits and the ground. As she lowered her chest further, the weight just kept building up. I remember hearing screams, and then sounds that must have been cracking bones. Then, one by one, the weight got so intense that their bodies just started popping like balloons.



One unlucky bastard, a middle-aged dude in a black T-shirt, just barely managed to get out of the way in time. People just a few feet behind him were lost under Kaylee's huge tits, but he made it out without a scratch. He was so amazed with himself that he just kind of stood there, dumbfounded… not that I'm in much of a position to judge, since I'd been sitting there like an idiot. At least I was a lot further away from her than he was!


Still, I'd caught my breath so I didn't really have an excuse anymore. I just… couldn't move. I felt paralyzed in the presence of something so big, and looming. The last minute was so unreal that part of my brain just couldn't accept that this was really happening.
CAMIDEO
ONE STAND
A.F.A EAST
PRITEC
SOYU
TEMPEST
FRONtone


It was the backup dancer who'd fallen on me that got me to finally come to my senses. At first she was deferential and said, "Anna, come on, we need to go!" But I was still in a daze, so she screamed at the top of her lungs, "GET THE FUCK UP, ANNA!" I didn't think my ears could find some way to ring with all the other noise going on around me but it certainly shocked me out of my stupor.


She wasted no time helping me climb down off the stage. I couldn't make myself jump… It was only like five feet down, but I've always been scared of heights, and these stupid heels made me think that doing so would only end in me breaking my ankle.
"Come on!" another backup dancer said, "You two need to hurry up!"
The girl helping me shouted back, "I'm going as fast as I can!" I was holding everyone back, I guess. I'd need to steel my resolve to continue.



The other backup dancers hadn't even bothered trying to help. They were already halfway across the field, offering little more than a glance backwards to see if we'd been crushed yet. I knew we needed to hurry, though. Kaylee wasn't the smartest girl around, but even she wouldn't stay distracted for very long. It was only a matter of time until she started looking for me, and we were stuck out in the middle of a big open field with no good hiding spots.



I tried dropping to the ground, but my grip wasn't strong enough, and I slipped. If nothing else I'm glad that my ankle didn't snap, but my cheeks still burned in humiliation. My backup dancer jumped back to her feet in two seconds like it was the easiest thing she'd ever done, and I couldn't even go ten seconds without hurting myself again. Ugh.


The dancer who helped me out checked up to make sure I was fine. “Come on, Anna!” she said, “We’ve got to go!”
“Th-Thanks…” I said, suddenly embarrassed I don’t even know my own backup dancer’s name.
“It’s Aiko! Now come on already!” She said, not missing a beat. She kept yelling after that, but the words didn’t really register anymore. She seemed so calm and collected, but I was teetering on the edge of a breakdown from panic. I still didn’t feel like I could move, I was hyperventilating, and the whole world was spinning around me.

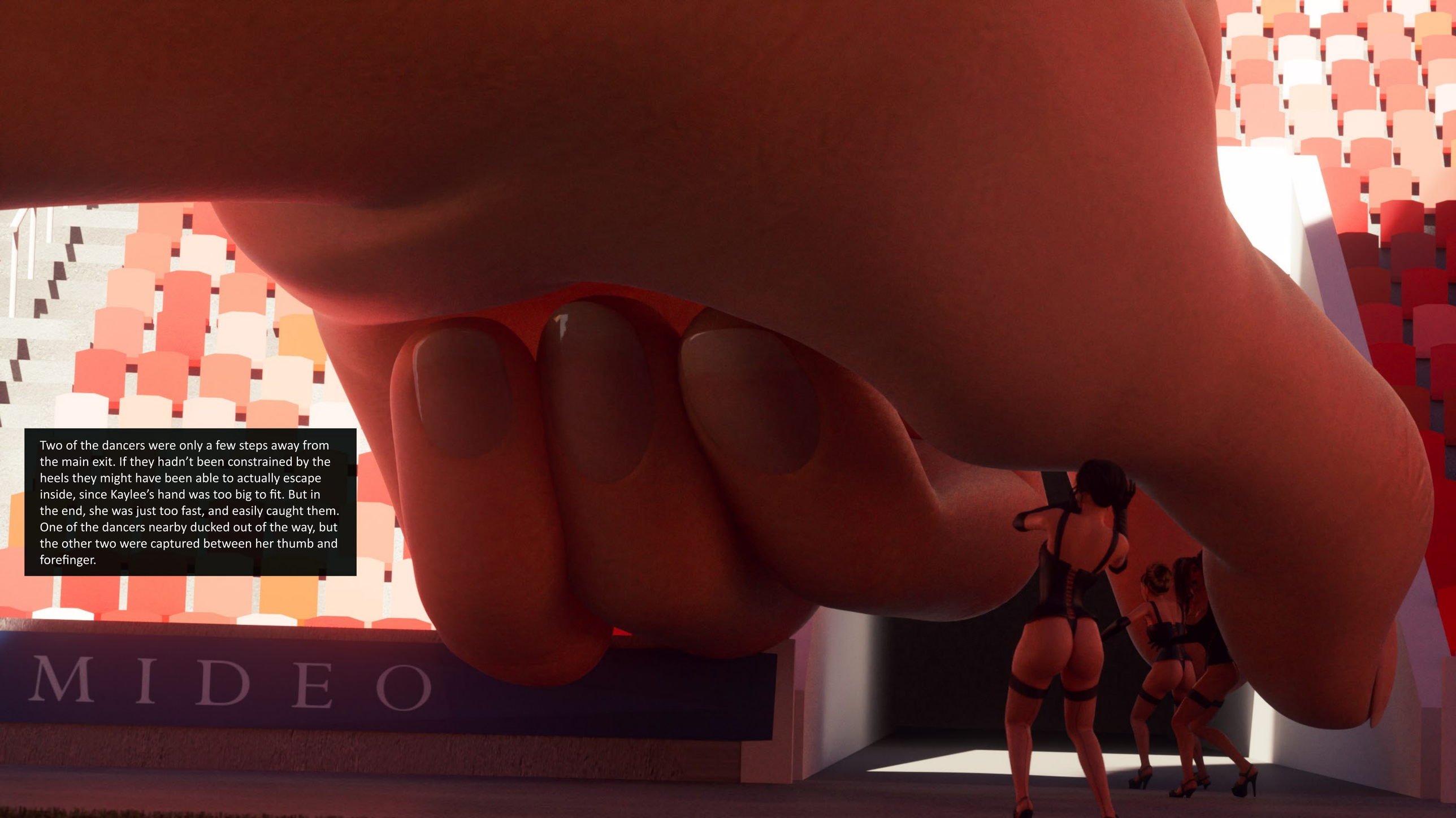

Then Kaylee appeared. Far above me, looming overhead like a monolith. She leaned over the stage, and her piercing eyes scanned me and the others. I was so scared that I briefly considered not running anymore. I just wanted it to end. She could pick me up, squish me, eat me, shove me up her ass, or do whatever the hell she had planned.
But… she didn't. She just kept looking down at me, seemingly ignoring the others. I wasn't sure why…


I’m not sure if she was sliding forward the whole while or if she moved suddenly, but her body surged forward all of a sudden. Her big tits swung through the air, before coming to rest on the stage. The wood didn’t even last a second cracking and falling apart underneath her. The steel beams that made up the lighting rigs lasted a split-second longer, but collapsed just as easily. The screech of twisting metal was enough to snap me back to my senses, and I darted back in a desperate attempt to avoid the falling lights.
CAMID
REDEFEX
SOYU



Kaylee's enormous arm reached out towards me, and I knew that this was the end.

Then… she just kept moving forward. She wasn't aiming for me, she was going for some of my backup dancers who were nearing the exit! I hate to say it, but I was relieved she wasn't interested in me. At least, not at the moment.


Two of the dancers were only a few steps away from the main exit. If they hadn't been constrained by the heels they might have been able to actually escape inside, since Kaylee's hand was too big to fit. But in the end, she was just too fast, and easily caught them. One of the dancers nearby ducked out of the way, but the other two were captured between her thumb and forefinger.
MIDEO


It was all over once they were in her grip. Kaylee wasn’t some cheap, shitty claw machine that they may have been able to wriggle free from after being captured. Her grip looked strong, and when she pinched her fingers clasped them so tightly they couldn’t even scream. I could only watch as they were easily lifted away from the exit, and into the air.



Kaylee brought them up close to her face. It looked like she was trying to get a closer look, turning them around and closing one eye to focus… and then she spoke.

“Let’s see,” she said, biting her bottom lip in concentration. **“No… you’re not Anna… and you… are *definitely* not Anna…”**

My blood ran cold. That settled it… there was no doubt, Kaylee was looking for me. Since I was wearing the same outfit as my backup dancers she must know what to look for, too!


Worried as I was, I was still better-off than the two trapped in Kaylee's grip. I had a bad feeling about what she'd be doing now that she knew they weren't me, and when she squeezed them even tighter my heart froze. Whatever she had planned for them, I knew it couldn't be good…



I didn’t have to wait very long to find out. Kaylee’s full lips curled into a smile, before she opened her mouth. Her tongue was bigger than both of the girls combined, and as she stuck it out from between her lips she pressed them both onto the tip like she was taking acid. From this angle I could only see a mess of flailing limbs poking out from around the tongue, as Kaylee’s breathing seemed to grow ever so slightly faster.

Both of the dancers were screaming, but one of them started saying something. It was hard to make out over the other’s shrill screams, but when she slowed down her words started to make sense. “Let me go!” she was screeching. “Don’t hurt me, I have a--”


The dancer’s words took on a more echoey sound as Kaylee lifted her tongue, and threw them further into her maw.
“Help!” The dancer screamed. “Someone, please--!”
Her words were cut short. Both of the bodies slid down the length of her giant tongue like a water slide while Kaylee moaned obnoxiously loud. I think she wanted to make sure I was watching whatever was happening.

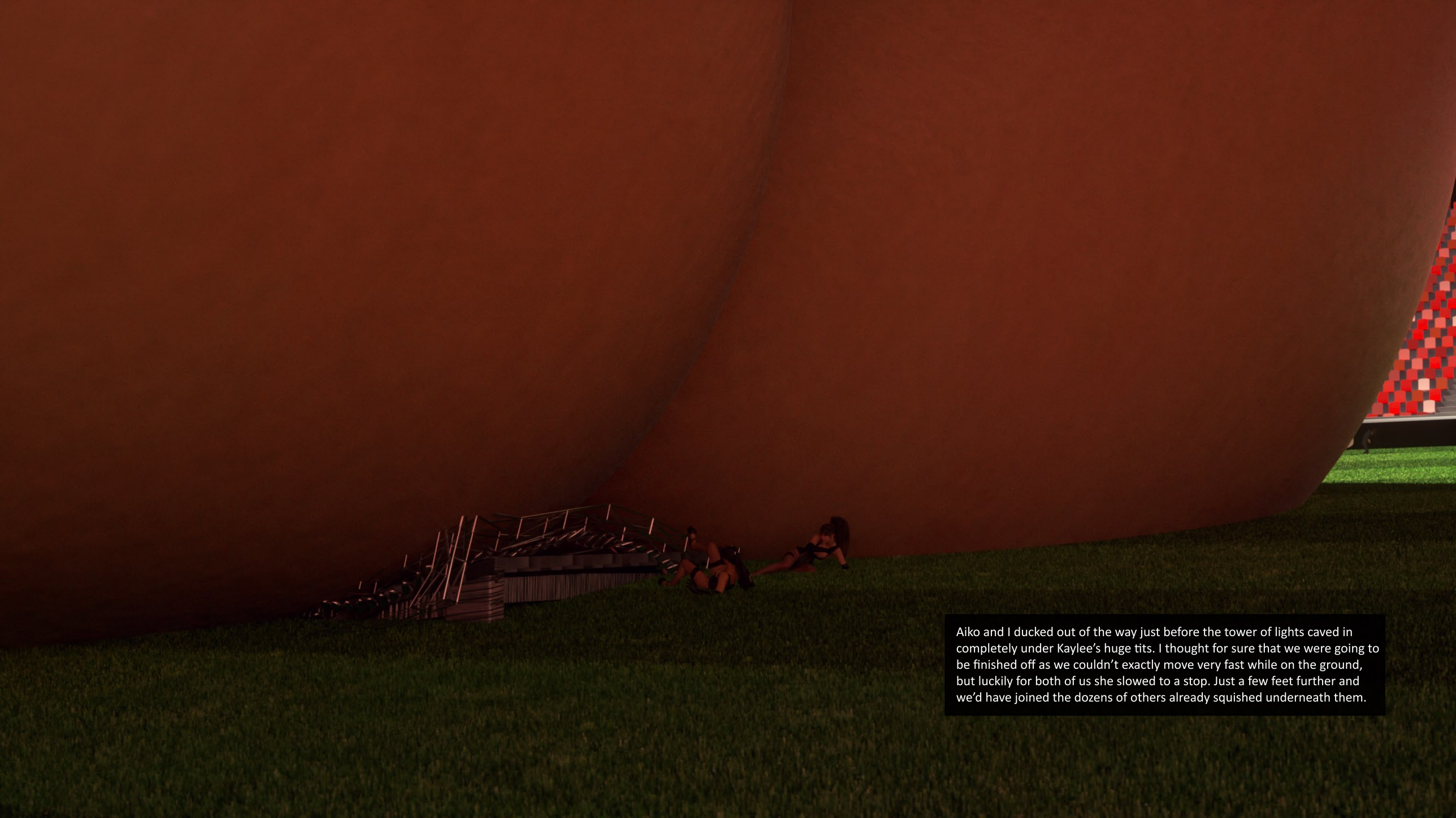


Kaylee’s lips closed around the woman, silencing her screams entirely. Only a pair of wriggling feet stuck out from between Kaylee’s lips, and with another loud moan they vanished as well. Just like that, two bodies had vanished from view entirely, swallowed whole by the giant girl.

I knew I needed to go. Maybe I was too scared to move, or maybe it was something I can’t even properly explain. All I know is my body stayed put, and my eyes were hopelessly drawn into the action.


“ANNA!”
Aiko snapped me out of it. She’d grabbed me by the arm and squeezed it really hard. “What are you doing, Anna?! Quit wasting time! We need to get the hell out of here!”


I think it was too late, though. Before I could so much as move a muscle Kaylee surged forward again. She was reaching towards another backup dancer who had changed direction to get away from her, but I had more pressing concerns. Kaylee's huge, pendulous breasts, which had just effortlessly flattened dozens of people, were headed straight for me, and fast. I could feel the heat coming off those things they were so close.



Aiko and I ducked out of the way just before the tower of lights caved in completely under Kaylee's huge tits. I thought for sure that we were going to be finished off as we couldn't exactly move very fast while on the ground, but luckily for both of us she slowed to a stop. Just a few feet further and we'd have joined the dozens of others already squished underneath them.



Relief didn't last long, though. I heard a fresh scream, and turned around to see Kaylee had caught another victim. Yet another dancer was caught under Kaylee's finger... no, it's worse than that. The woman was trapped under Kaylee's nail. I knew what was going to happen soon, but could not tear my eyes away at all.



With no remorse whatsoever, Kaylee pressed her fingernail down on the woman's back harder. I prayed she would let up, but after several seconds and a small spurt of blood I knew it was too late. Kaylee's nail had just sliced into the back-up dancer's back.



Kaylee lifted the woman stuck to her fingernail up for a closer look. It was kind of insane how she was able to do so without supporting the rest of her body at all, simply because her fingernail had buried itself so deeply into her back.

“Mmm… no.” Kaylee said, sighing. **“You’re not her, either. Anna would never wear a wig, and your hair’s way too short.”** She said.


I couldn’t believe how cruel Kaylee was being. Even after everything I’d seen from her so far this seemed a bit excessive. The Kaylee I knew had certainly always had a mean streak, but I’d like to think she wasn’t capable of murder. At least, not in public where everyone would be able to see her.



When she got tired of waving the poor dancer around, Kaylee slipped her finger between her lips, not bothering to remove the woman before doing so. One of her legs was still visible after she did this, but after a moment of savoring her taste Kaylee made a loud sucking sound, and slurped the woman right off. The visible leg vanished at the same moment, and I knew that I'd never see her again. I could only hope that she died before going down Kaylee's throat. I can't even imagine how horrible it would be to meet your end inside of a stomach.



“She’s distracted, Anna!” Aiko said, getting my attention again. “Get moving! We’re going to end up like them if we stay here!”

She seemed so confident, but I wasn’t so sure. I’d seen what had happened to the others, and could only imagine seeing my own body slide between Kaylee’s lips just like the others had been.

“Are you sure about that? They tried running too, and look what happened to them! Maybe our best bet is to stay out of sight! I don’t think she knows we’re still here! She’ll probably assume we just escaped!”



It didn’t take long for me to regret those words. I’m not sure if she heard us talking, or if she just had a feeling that she’d there might be someone who hadn’t run past her. I guess it doesn’t matter, since just a second later Kaylee bent her neck down, catching an eyeful of the two of us.


Maybe… maybe she didn’t see us? We were pretty close to her tits after all, and cloaked in shadow. Maybe she’d just glance down, and then go back to looking for more stragglers. I stood still, hoping that was the case. Even at the time I knew that was a long shot, but I certainly wasn’t going to break into a full-on run and make myself obvious.
But after a few seconds she started to smile down at the two of us. I knew then and there that it was all over.



Her smile never fading, she carelessly turned over and laid down on her side. Her tits came dangerously close to flattening both of us, but she didn't even seem to care!

She looked down at both of us with a spiteful grin. **"You two weren't trying to hide from me, were you?"** She asked. As she spoke she moved her chest ever so slightly, teasing us with an impending crushing from those murderous tits.

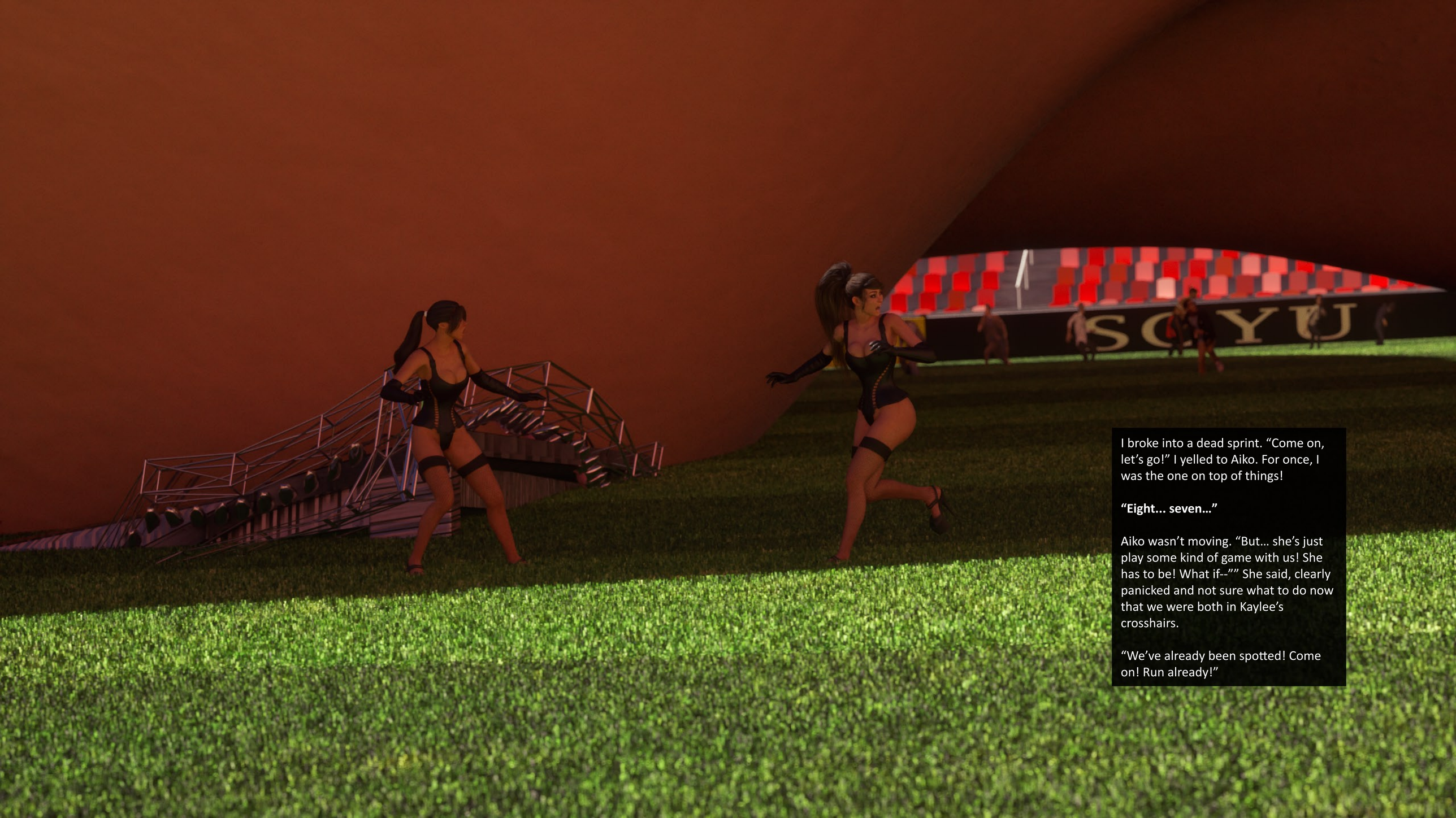
I didn't know what to say, but after a long pause Aiko spoke up. "Umm, no." she said, her voice cracking. "We were… we were just staying by the stage, because we didn't think you'd be happy if we ran away. Like… like the rest of them." I realized right away she was trying to manipulate Kaylee like she was a goddamn child… but Kaylee wasn't very bright. It might work…! Or it might just make her more upset.



Kaylee laughed, her loud, booming voice absolutely deafening when aimed right at us. “Well you must be really stupid, then.” she said, her tits wobbling as she giggled. **“I’ve been rampaging around, killing everyone I can, and you can’t even be bothered to run and hide? I’m not looking for followers, worshippers, or anything of that sort, idiots. How stupid can you be?”**



“Mmm… I’ll tell you what.” Kaylee said, licking her lips hungrily as she stared the two of us down. **“I’m gonna give you one last chance to run away. Hell, I’ll even give you a head start! If you’re out of my sight in ten seconds then you can just leave. Go ahead. Ten, nine...”**



I broke into a dead sprint. “Come on, let’s go!” I yelled to Aiko. For once, I was the one on top of things!

“Eight... seven…”

Aiko wasn’t moving. “But… she’s just play some kind of game with us! She has to be! What if--”” She said, clearly panicked and not sure what to do now that we were both in Kaylee’s crosshairs.

“We’ve already been spotted! Come on! Run already!”



“Six. Five. Four.”

Kaylee was speeding up. I know that she doesn’t intend on letting either of us win this game… but what choice did we have?

“ThreeTwoOne!”

Even with what time we’d been given neither of us had a chance to cover any real distance. As soon as she finished counting I watched her hand move above us, and prepared to be squished.

That didn’t happen. Kaylee’s fingers slammed down right front of us, cutting us both off in an instant. Aiko and I were lucky that the fingers barely missed us, and I swear she started hyperventilating. How was I the one holding things together now?!



I turned back and looked up at Kaylee, who had the smuggest expression on her face. “Aww, that’s too bad. I guess you’re just too slow.” She gloated. “What a shame. I was really rooting for you, too. Oh well! I guess that means I get to do whatever I want with both of you. Or it would, if I was at all interested in both of you.”

I froze up. I had a feeling she was looking for me. Was she going to spare me… or torture me worse than she would have otherwise. I looked back to Aiko, who was still looking up at Kaylee silently.

“I thought I’d be able to tell the difference, but when you’re this big all you little ants just look the same to me. Like tiny, little, weak, plastic bitches. So I’m only going to ask this once... “ She said, her voice trailing off.

My heart pounded in my chest as I waited for what I knew was soon to come.

“Which one of you is Anna?” Kaylee nearly whispered, narrowing her eyes intensely.



I didn’t know what to say. I could see this going either way for me, so I deliberated with Aiko. “Should I tell her?” I asked, careful to keep my voice to a whisper.

“I don’t know.” she whispered. “Do you think she wants to hurt you… I mean, Anna?”

“Umm, yeah!” I said incredulously. “That’s like, a huge understatement!” I sputtered. “I ghosted her and she hates my guts! I don’t want to find out what she plans on doing with me if she finds out who I am!”

“You ghosted Kaylee Kloss?” She said in disbelief. “And now she’s… wow, talk about bad luck. I mean, I think she’ll just kill me if she finds out I’m just a dancer, but she might have something way worse in mind for you!”

“Duh! You don’t think I know that?!” I whispered, trying to keep my voice quiet. “So what am I supposed to do?!”


“I’m going to count to ten again.” Kaylee said, her booming voice interrupting our discussion. **“If the real Anna doesn’t step forward, then I’ll just kill both of you.”** She added, gritting her teeth in annoyance.
Great. Just fucking great. What do I do?!”
“And trust me.” Kaylee continued, her lips gradually curling back into that devious smile. **“I won’t make it nearly as fast as I did the others.”**



My mind raced. I had to tell her something! But what?!

“Ten… Nine…”

What could she have in mind for me, and could it be so bad that I was willing to risk almost certain death by lying?

“Eight…”

“I’m just a dancer!” I shouted, quickly pointing towards Aiko. “She’s Anna! Not me! I’m just a back-up dancer!” I felt bad about doing that, but I really didn’t want to find out firsthand what Kaylee had in mind for me. It was either me or her out there, and I certainly didn’t want it to be me.

Aiko didn’t look like she was just going to take that lying down, though.

“What?” She screamed, looking betrayed. “No! No, no no no! *She’s* Anna and I’m the dancer!”


Kaylee grinned, and lifted her finger into the air. Neither of which was a good sign from what I've seen of her today. **"Well,"** Kaylee said, twirling her finger over both of us. **"Since you two can't come to an agreement, I guess I have no choice but to kill you both. And that's the best possible outcome for me!"**



She brought her finger above me, and held it there. I guess I'd been hoping she'd go after Aiko first so I could try to make an escape, but that plan didn't seem like it was going to pan out. I tried to back away, but she just kept her finger above me, making a game out of my impending death. I knew that, at any moment, she could bring it down and end me.

With her fingernail right above me, ready to slice me in two, I realized that I was more terrified of an inescapable death than of the possibility she may have had something different planned for me. I could only hope that it wouldn't be cruel, or drawn out for a long time.

"Wait!" I yelled, raising both hands up. "I lied! I'm sorry! Kaylee, it's me! I'm the real Anna!"

"Oh, are you?" Kaylee asked, bringing her hard nail dangerously close to my head. "And how do I know you're telling the truth this time? And be warned, if you're lying to me then you won't like what happens next."

"I was… I was there!" I shouted, steeling my nerves. "That night at my parent's vacation home! You got really drunk on Tequila Sours and you--"


“That’s enough!” Kaylee said, cutting me off. Clearly I hit a nerve, which I wasn’t sure was a good or bad thing. I thought I might have just made her angry, but to my surprise she pulled her finger away, and looked down at me, more confused than anything. **“I’ve been wanting to talk for a long time.”** she explained, her expression gravely serious. **“Just you and me…”**



Kaylee lowered her finger down again. Oh no. This was the end! I instinctively ducked out of the way… only to watch as she soared past me. She was actually aiming for Aiko!



Aiko, who had managed to hold it together so well, was finally losing her cool. “Oh god.” she said, her voice cracking. “No, please, no, no!”

I didn’t want to see Aiko die like this. Not after all she’d done to help me earlier. I was in no position to bargain, but I wouldn’t let it happen! I begged Kaylee not to do it, hoping beyond hope she would consider my plea. “Please, Kaylee, you don’t have to hurt her. She’s done nothing wrong! Just let her go!”

My begging seemed to have the opposite effect, as Kaylee’s smug grin returned. “Sorry, Anna.” Kaylee said, bringing her finger closer to Aiko. “But you’ve hurt me so much over the last few years… I want you to know what it’s like to have someone hurt you…”



Once again, Kaylee was drawing things out to toy with me. She brought her fingernail down on Aiko so slowly it felt as if she wanted me to try and intervene. Slow enough that Aiko could feel like she had a fighting chance to grab onto her fingernail, and push it away. I wanted to help… but I knew that our combined efforts would yield the same results.

Aiko screamed. I tried to beg Kaylee to stop, but she didn't even turn to look at me this time.


Then, all at once, Kaylee pushed down hard. Aiko's expression turned absolutely feral for a split-second, before she collapsed, doubling back onto herself. I heard a horrible crack, that I knew must have been the sound of Aiko's spine breaking, as Kaylee's nail finished her off.


She wasn’t done just yet, though. Kaylee increased the pressure even further, and her fingernail pierced Aiko’s back entirely. More sick cracks could be heard before a quiet thud vibrated under my feet, signaling Kaylee’s nail digging into the turf underneath Aiko.
I was horrified, too stunned to do anything except stand and stare.



Kaylee slowly lifted her finger up, bringing along Aiko, who was impaled on her fingernail. I was just glad that it wasn't as messy as it could have been, as grisly images of the girl being bisected flitted through my mind.

"Now that we're all alone..." Kaylee said, her voice barely a whisper. **"I wanted to talk about some things..."**

I don't know what she's talking about. We weren't alone at all! There were still countless people running around the arena, making their way to the nearest exit... but I suppose Kaylee didn't care about them. They were just normal people. Nobodies. Ants who held no connection to Kaylee and her old life. Like she'd put it herself, they were small, and expendable.

I've seen Kaylee make that expression before. It's a lot more appropriate now, than it used to be. I knew full well that Kaylee hardly considered people like that as human. And how that attitude used to get her into a lot of trouble. Now who was going to stop her?

If nothing else, I guess I should feel happy that Kaylee at least thought of me as a human being. I should feel some sort of relief about that... but it just wasn't coming.



Then Kaylee stuffed Aiko into her mouth as easily as she had everyone else today. Well, in a way, that is. She certainly seemed to go out of her way to make a show of it, driving that big finger as far between her lips as she could, and swishing it around to emphasize the fate of the dancer stuck to it.

I must have not been hiding my terror at what was going on very well, as after a few seconds of this Kaylee arched one eyebrow, and squinted down at me. Being near something so big was scary all its own, but to have her focused on me was far more nerve-wracking.

"Oops." She said, popping the glistening finger out of her mouth and smiling down at me. **"I'd offer to share, but I don't think you'd like it."** She finally finished, winking at me, tilting her head back.



Kaylee's exaggerated swallow seemed to echo around the inside of the stadium. Louder than most of the tiny screams still surrounding us, she made sure to bring her right hand up to slide it down the length of her throat silently. I tried turning away, but she just cleared her throat, making sure I kept my focus on her the entire time.

"That never gets old." She said wistfully, her gaze slowly coming back down to me.

I don't know what she expected me to do. Just have a natural conversation with her as if she wasn't threatening to eat me just as easily as she had Aiko? Maybe she expected me to cower in fear, and lick her toes subserviently until my spirit was broken. What did she want from me?!

"Anyway, there was something I wanted to talk to you about. And seeing as how we're alone now..." She yawned, gradually bringing her left hand down nearby. I didn't realize until it was too late that the fingers were spread, and quickly coming together around me.



“Wow, have you lost weight?” Kaylee asked, waving me around freely. “I swear, you used to weigh like, a thousand pounds. “**Or maybe I’m just really strong now?”**

“Kaylee! What are you doing! Put me down!”

“Oh, wait, I see what it is now!” The giant woman said, her wide grin fading into a knowing smile. **“It’s the nose... Congratulations, Anna! I’m glad to see you lost all that nose weight!”**



I can only assume my face turned beet red right after she said that. My nose had always been a sore spot for me, but I didn't think Kaylee would have ever said something so outright bitchy like that before. It wasn't enough that she got to have bigger tits and a nicer ass than I did, I had to be cursed with a big, stupid nose too.

"I didn't think you'd ever go through with it." She continued, her smile slowly fading. **"What made you do it?"**



I couldn't fucking believe this. Kaylee shows up to my fucking concert at a hundred-thousand feet tall and just starts a casual conversation with me about my life choices?! Where did she get off?! What, did she think I was going to forget about the past couple minutes just because she's faking an interest in my life?

Kaylee didn't say anything, but her fingers tightened ever so slightly around me. All the air was forced out of my lungs at once, and I swear I could feel my eyes nearly bulge out of their sockets.

"I HAD TO!" I finally gasped, then sighed when the pressure was immediately relieved.



“Oh, is that so? Do tell.” Kaylee asked, turning around and leaning on an elbow as she looked down at me. The scowl that had been slowly forming on her face melted away, and she was acting as if we’d never grown apart at all. Is she just more stupid than I remember her being?

“I…” I finally began, noticing the distaste gradually return to her expression. “They said if I wanted to make it as a singer, I would need to get some work done. Now can you put me down?!”

“No.” Kaylee said flatly, flicking her wrist and giving me a minor case of whiplash. **“Is whoever told you that also responsible for this gaudy outfit? You barely have the tits for it, and you certainly don’t have the ass. Or at least you didn’t...”** She rubbed her index finger against my behind. **“Do I feel some ass implants? All that plastic must have been expensive!”**

Even when she was trying to engage in small talk it seemed like Kaylee just couldn’t help herself when it came to backhanded compliments.

“Yeah,” I finally said, growing uneasy with how high up she was casually holding me. Her lips were pursed, and I could just envision her throwing me between them after insulting me a bit more. That seemed like a very Kaylee thing to do, but I was growing uneasy with the silence, so I kept talking. “My manager insisted on it... the nose, the ass, everything, and he made me pay for it out of pocket. I was so scared of the surgery, I couldn’t sleep for weeks before the appointments... But my manager said I needed to get all of it done if anyone was ever going to care about my music. ”

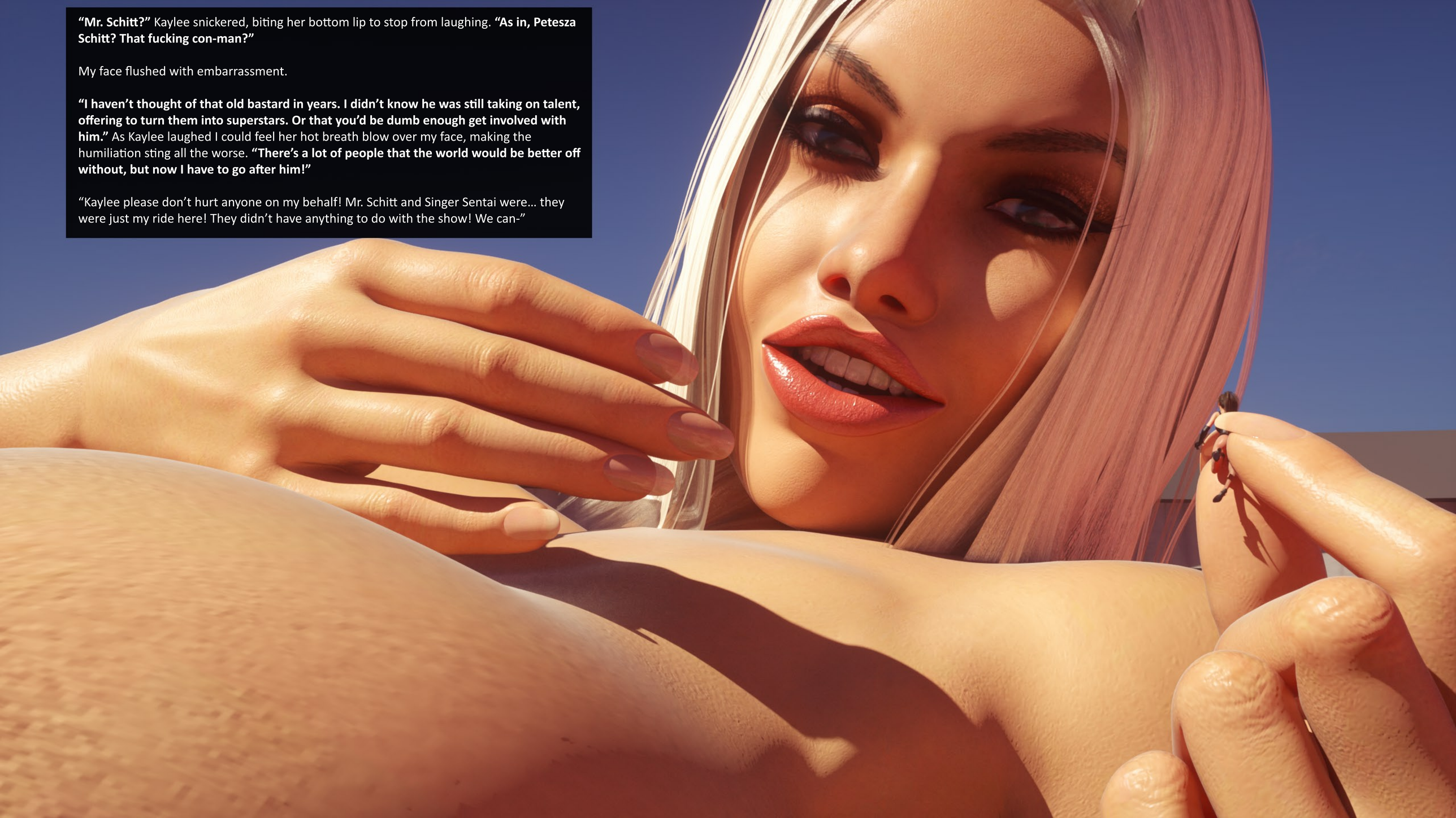


Kaylee looked into my eyes with a crazy intensity. **“Do you want me to kill him?”**

“W-What?!” I screamed, my blood turning to ice. What the fuck did I just do?! That wasn’t my fault! How was I supposed to know that’s where her questions were leading?!

“We’re square now, Anna. You hurt me, I hurt you back. Now I want to help you, and this guy sounds like a real piece of work.” Kaylee whispered down at me, her lips curling up into a casual smile. **“I bet there’s lots more people you want to get rid of. Like that other group that was supposed to be performing here tonight, right? Maybe your entire agency, if we have the time. Or some music reporters who don’t like your albums. There’s so many opportun-”**

“N-No! Don’t! Kaylee! Please don’t hurt anyone else! Not even Mr. Schitt! I don’t care how cheap he is! Please don’t hurt anyone on my behalf!” I was screaming my lungs out, but not only was Kaylee not swayed, it seemed as if she was about to burst out in laughter from my protests.



“Mr. Schitt?” Kaylee snickered, biting her bottom lip to stop from laughing. **“As in, Petesza Schitt? That fucking con-man?”**

My face flushed with embarrassment.

“I haven’t thought of that old bastard in years. I didn’t know he was still taking on talent, offering to turn them into superstars. Or that you’d be dumb enough get involved with him.” As Kaylee laughed I could feel her hot breath blow over my face, making the humiliation sting all the worse. **“There’s a lot of people that the world would be better off without, but now I have to go after him!”**

“Kaylee please don’t hurt anyone on my behalf! Mr. Schitt and Singer Sentai were… they were just my ride here! They didn’t have anything to do with the show! We can-”



“Shhh…” Kaylee whispered. It would have been almost comforting, had she not followed it up immediately by bringing her closer to her lips, and letting her tongue loll out of her mouth. **“Just take me to them, Anna.”**

“I… I can’t! You’ll-”

Kaylee interrupted me by pushing my whole body forward. I raised both arms to try and stop the inevitable, only to find them sink into the squishy surface of her tongue. Almost immediately I fell into a panic the likes of which I’d never experienced before. Seeing those big, shiny teeth and the full lips above me sent my heart racing. Feeling the entire front of my body get coated in hot saliva as she licked me so casually was enough to make it seem like this would be the end for me.



She pulled back suddenly, and I could hardly see through the warm, clear liquid stinging my eyes. Still close enough to feel her breath wash over me, I could feel my heart pound so hard in my chest I thought I was going to die then and there.

“Take me to them…” She whispered, licking her lips as if she was savoring my flavor. “**Or you can join your lookalike inside of me. I think you might actually taste better than she did.”**



Well I didn't need to be told twice. I was ready to start running before my feet even hit the ground. Before I'd even formulated a plan.

But Kaylee seemed to take great enjoyment in watching me wriggle and writhe beneath her. She carried me back to the stadium's entrance so slowly I actually began to question if she was going to change her mind and just squish me at the last minute. Thankfully, that didn't seem to be the case and my feet pumped as quickly as I could manage into the stadium to try and pull off the horrible assignment I'd been given.


No big deal. Right? Just… bring Kaylee someone to kill. It should be easy. Right? Just...
No matter how much I tried to convince myself otherwise, this was bad. Pete sucked and I hated him. Like. A lot. The worst. He's kind of one of the worst people I've known in my life… but I didn't want him to be murdered. I wouldn't shed a tear for him if he died, but that was like, of natural causes. Or a drunk driving accident. Or something! Not dead because of a fuckup from me!
PAD 4652
1975 94 PCT
POLICE


I looked around the cacophony of people running and screaming in every direction in a desperate bid to find him. I was about to give up hope when I spotted a lead! It was Sentai Yellow! She was sprinting at full speed towards the bus we drove up in for some reason. Were it me I'd have taken my chance on foot. More opportunities to hide, and less reliance on clear, empty roads to move quickly. And she was so fit! What was she doing?
Whatever. Pete had to be on the bus already. If worse came to worst… I could just get him to come out of the bus and get the driver to leave him behind. I didn't want to see him get killed, but if it was between him or all of us then I didn't have much of a choice, did I?



I never was good with ultimatums. Get some work done on your face, or I can't have you as my client. Wear this skimpy number out on stage, or your record will never go gold. Don't complain about the accommodations, or the label will drop you.

I'm not proud of the decisions I made that lead me to this point. I just know that, more than anything in the world, I did not want to die inside of Kaylee's gut. She'd placed me back on the ground, and told me I only had a minute to meet her outside of the stadium and take me to the tour bus, or she'd swallow me whole... and she really looked like she wanted to swallow me.

I only needed thirty seconds to sprint out of the front entrance. Finding a place to hide never even entered my mind. Maybe doing this would curry some favor with her? Or maybe I just knew, deep down, that I would never find a hiding place that could protect me from her. Regardless, I made it out of the front door, and watched as Kaylee's gaze gradually followed me from above the stadium, where she watched over the rim.



This stupid bus. This stupid fucking bus that this cheap piece of shit bought so he wouldn't have to spend on a proper tour bus to carry us around. It wasn't just small, but it was very obviously a refurbished piece of public transportation. No bathrooms, no air conditioning, no anything. I fucking hated this thing, and would have loved to see it crushed in a car compactor. Especially since I only just barely managed to catch it on the street, attempting to leave the stadium entirely. They hadn't even bothered to come fucking find me!

But… Mr. Schitt wasn't inside. My stomach sank as I looked through the front windshield from every angle imaginable. He was a huge piece of shit and a coward, he should have been the first one here! Where was he?! I didn't intend to completely betray Kaylee, but this was the exact opposite of what I wanted! And why are the girls trying to escape with the bus? They were all young and fit! Running away on foot would have been way more effective!


"YOU GUYS HAVE TO RUN!" I screamed. As I did I could hear and feel an ominous rumbling all around me. I didn't turn to look. I didn't need to. Kaylee must have stepped over the end of the stadium and is probably walking towards me right now! "Get out of the bus! Go! There's no time to explain!"
The wild, crazed look I must have been wearing only seemed to make them afraid of me. They motioned for me to get out of the way, but I refused. There wasn't a doubt in my mind that Kaylee could capture the entire bus easily. At least if they spread apart there was a chance some of them might make it!


“STOP THE FUCKIN’ BUS!”
Great. Just great. The one time I needed Pete and he fails to come through in time! What do I do now?! Just… shove him over? Get into a fight so Kaylee sees us and everyone else can escape? I’m not good at thinking on my toes! I need a minute!
M-6174-TZ
1


“DID YOU SEE DA TITS ON THAT BROAD?” Pete yelled, holding his arms out as he ran towards us. “Wish I could’ve signed her on!”
“PETE! SHUT UP AND-”
I don’t know how I was going to end that sentence. Was I going to ask him to stop running so Kaylee could get him? Or tell him to keep moving, in the hopes that he would have a shot at escaping? I’d like to think it was the former, but I’ll never know. Because at that moment, a deep shadow fell directly over him.



And with a powerful stomp, Pete was gone. Vanished from view entirely, replaced by Kaylee's toes. I don't think he even saw it coming. Hell, I was facing her and I barely had a moment to react. A cacophony of cracking sounds followed shortly after, as an earthquake so strong it knocked me off balance told me that time was up. I tried to correct myself and stop from falling over, but all I could do was collapse as Kaylee's foot filled my view.

Part of me wondered if I'd just sentenced the rest of them to death by heading straight here. Kaylee probably would have been satisfied just going after Mr. Schitt! And this cheap shitty bus so barely resembled the kind of vehicle a pop group be moving around in they probably could have evaded her notice.

Dread filled me. It was me or them, I had to remind myself.



“Well well well, look what we have here.”

Stuck on my back I did the only thing I felt I could, and tried to scramble backwards. Kaylee’s huge form stretched high above me, making sure I could never forget her true, immense scale. She was sitting on the stadium’s roof, deforming the entire thing under her huge body. She was so unbelievably big that even sitting that far away she was almost within range of collecting the slow, awkwardly-moving bus.

I thought she’d have to stand up to cover the difference… but I turned out to be wrong. Not even bothering to do that much, she gradually continued to slide her left foot forward, pushing aside cars and ripping up more of the street in the process. She was just toying with the thing at this point.



I had a feeling that having solid ground beneath me was going to be a luxury I didn't often have when being around Kaylee this big. I was already on the floor but trying to get up was far more difficult as she finally seemed to think it was a good time to stop sitting around.

"Good job, Anna! We make a great team." Kaylee laughed from far above as she gradually rose to her feet.



Is that what she thought we were? I'd managed to stand back up again, and could only watch as Kaylee took another step towards me. Her size was all the more intimidating when she was not only so close, but she was actually looming overhead at her full height. She'd been lying down the entire time in the stadium, and our only other interaction had been when she pinched me between two fingers.

Now I could see all of her at the same time. Those huge tits would have blocked her face from view entirely if she hadn't been leaning forward ever so slightly, and there was an obvious moisture coating her pussy. The sick bitch was looking forward to this!



CRASH

Kaylee's foot slammed next to me, and once again threw me off balance. The bus I'd been standing next to stalled as it tried in vain to reverse course and put more distance between themselves and Kaylee's toes. The sound of five Korean girls screaming in unison did little to put me at ease, but they were little more than background noise with these toes so dangerously close to all of us.

I shouldn't have been quite so scared as I was. While I still didn't have an exact read on what she thought of me, I was doubtlessly going to be given preferential treatment over the rest of these girls. I wished there was something I could do to help them. Or some way to stop Kaylee.


“Is this really the bus you rode in on?” Kaylee snickered, crouching as she looked down at the comparatively minuscule vehicle in front of her toes. “It’s so… small. I bet I couldn’t even fit a finger inside.”
Yeah. No shit. The bus wasn’t made for you. All things I wanted to say, but not a word left my mouth. I didn’t want to risk angering her, or giving her a reason to go back on her implied word to not harm me. But… I had to try, right? The thought of being swallowed whole and alive made me gag where I sat, but my conscience wouldn’t let me go through with our original plan. Maybe… maybe Kaylee’s reconsidered crushing them over the past few seconds?


"Kaylee!" I shouted, feeling what I'm sure had to be a panic attack creeping up on me as I did. "You already crushed Mr. Schitt! You didn't even see him, and they didn't do anything wrong! Please don't hurt them!"
Not the strongest argument I've ever made, but I didn't know what else to do. Seeing so much of the road ripped up in front of me by just the power in Kaylee's toes wasn't exactly making it easy to concentrate. I was painting a big fat target on myself by doing this, too! They should be grateful I made the effort at all!



“Aw, do you want to be squished with them, Anna? Is that what you’re asking?”

“N-NO! Don’t-”

“Then shut up.” Kaylee laughed, her smile never fading. **“You already did good by bringing me to the bus. Who cares about Mr. Schitt, anyways. I know the people you’re most mad at are still inside of that bus… aren’t they? They always stole the spotlight from you, and made you second fiddle on your own tour. I’m just doing you a favor. Because we’re friends.”**

There was an ounce of truth to what Kaylee was saying. That was what made it sting the most. Still, I didn’t want anyone to die on my behalf! I jumped back to my feet as quickly as I could manage, hoping that everyone inside of the bus had taken this brief opportunity to try and escape.



They had. Rather than being spread throughout the bus they had all gathered in the front, pushing each other in a desperate bid to escape. But… it didn't seem like that was going to matter in a second. They couldn't see it from inside, but I had a clear view of Kaylee bringing a finger straight for the top of the bus. Her long nail was pointed straight down, and I hoped she didn't plan on trying to cut the entire thing in two.

"It's been awhile since I had something that came out of a can," Kaylee laughed from above.



The roof resisted the hard edge of Kaylee's nail for a split-second, then ripped open with frightening ease. Once again I had front-row seats to watch Kaylee work, as much as I didn't want them. I could only stand by and watch as her finger poked into the freshly-made hole, and the girl nearest started squealing like a banshee. Worst of all, there wasn't a thing I could do. Trying to help them out wouldn't earn me any favors with Kaylee, and there's no way I'd succeed anyway. My only options were to stand and watch, as the giant woman fingered the bus playfully.

"Guess I was wrong." Kaylee said, her voice so loud it shook me to my very bones. **"I actually can fit a finger in here."**



The giant digit snaked forward, widening the hole she'd created in the roof. None of the girls were looking at me anymore. They'd all turned to stare at the violent intruder fearfully, not wanting to face the invader. A lump caught in my throat. Why did she have to give me special treatment? Did she get off making me watch these horrible things?!

I felt sick to my stomach.

"Huh…" Kaylee said quietly. Or as quietly as she could at her size. "I'm stuck."

Things looked like they were going to get worse before they got any better. As Kaylee attempted to bring her finger back up, she was indeed stuck. Obviously she could have ripped apart the roof entirely to free herself, but she didn't seem interested in doing that. Instead, her huge digit tilted the entire thing, putting so much weight on the front tires that they popped. It was obvious that they were fucked from the moment Kaylee had shown up, but any lingering sense of hope was extinguished at that moment. The bus was incapacitated, and if they were lucky she'd just push her finger forward, and squish them all at once.

If they weren't… I didn't even want to think about it.



Not like I had to. I had a feeling I'd be seeing the worst case scenario unfold firsthand soon enough. Kaylee's finger shredded through the hole she'd created in the roof, widening it considerably. I thought she was engaging in wanton destruction at first, before it hit me.

She couldn't actually see them. She was just feeling around blindly, and since they'd all backed up in time, however narrow it actually was, she was just trying to find them. They were trapped in a bus with a blind monster that wanted to end them. At the time I only had one thought.

At least it's not me in there.


With a screeching sound Kaylee withdrew her finger from the bus, and I hoped that meant she would be leaving it alone. I knew she definitely would not… but I hoped. When her fingers came back down to seemingly pick the rest of it up I wished that just once today I could be right about something.



Kaylee effortlessly lifted the entire bus, then wrapped the rest of her hand around it once it was close enough to her face. I could only barely see her from street level, but I couldn't tear my eyes away from what was happening. That cruel, devious grin she wore made me want to turn tail and run away myself. Just put as much distance between the two of us as possible.

"Wow." Kaylee said, clenching her fist slightly to dimple the bus's frame in her fist. **"No wonder these girls are more popular than you. Those outfits are hot! And not in a cheap, slutty way like yours is."**

Truth be told I barely registered what she said. Every time it was obvious Kaylee was addressing me I felt like I had to defend myself, but I didn't dare. So long as she remained big enough to swallow me whole I would stand and take whatever abuse she hurled at me.

"I like how colorful you all are." Kaylee said, shaking the bus she held onto to throw the girls inside about wildly. **"You remind me of a bag of Skittles. Do they have those in Japan… or China? Was it? Well, wherever you're from."**

My hair stood on end.

"I never liked eating them one at a time, though. I always liked to tear the whole bag open, and…"





No. No no no no.

I could only watch, mouth agape as Kaylee's lips spread apart, and she tilted the bus over her mouth. Though my view was largely obscured by Kaylee's gigantic form, I could tell that the girls were fighting for their very lives. Scrambling limbs fought one another as they tried to fight the inexorable pull of gravity drawing them towards a cruel fate inside of Kaylee's stomach.

"Kaylee! Stop!" I finally managed to shout. But she either didn't hear me, or she wasn't listening.



With a sudden jerk of her wrist, Kaylee tilted the entire bus to a nearly ninety degree angle. The band members had managed to hold onto a combination of the seats and each other to avoid falling up to this point, but the suddenness of Kaylee's movement threw them all off balance.

And the worst part is… I could see where Kaylee was coming from. Watching from so far below their color coded costumes did make them look like small bits of candy being poured from a box into her open mouth. Disturbingly, I felt myself begin to salivate at the sight of them falling into her open mouth, or bouncing off her tongue. I knew they wouldn't taste like a variety of fruit flavors… but I couldn't help it. Kaylee had implanted the thought in my head, and she sent them into her mouth so casually it sold me on the idea.



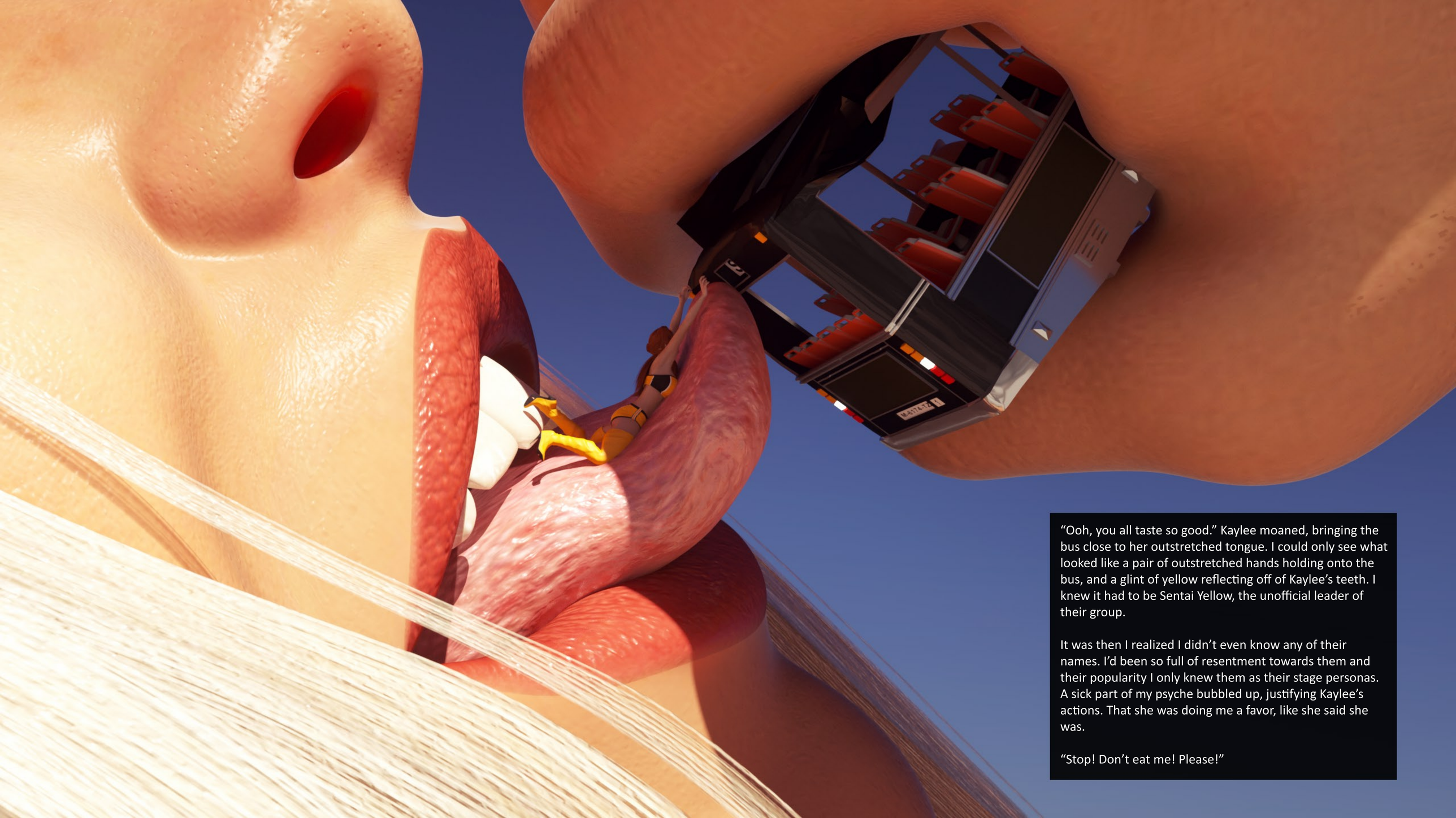
Appropriately enough, the one person wearing an ugly, gray outfit happened to miss Kaylee's mouth entirely. The bus driver just kind of soared over the edge of her lips, and fell through the open air. I watched his descent, curious if Kaylee's huge tits would catch him like a cushion. As he bouced off of them, off of their comforting softness, I wondered if perhaps he'd hit her thighs. Not nearly as soft and pliant, but he may survive if he did so.

He missed those as well. I could only watch, wide-eyed, as he headed to the ground dangerously close to me.



With a loud THUD he crashed into the street nearby. None of Kaylee's generous curvature had shown up to offer him a safe landing. Not even her shadow, as he hit the hot street nonchalantly, and crumpled into himself. I didn't even have to check. I knew he was dead.

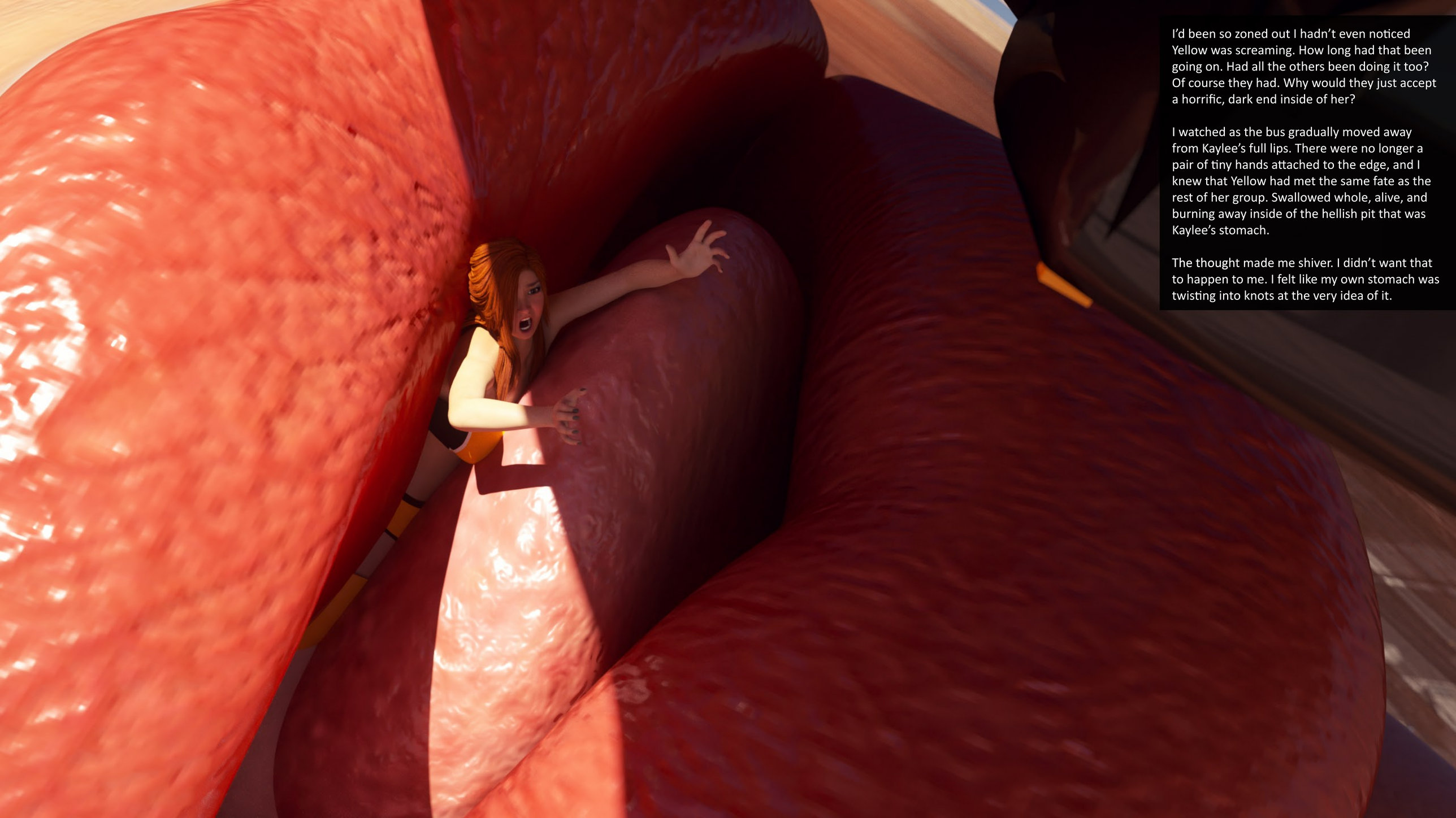
Kaylee never even noticed. He was beneath her. Like Mr. Schitt had been. LIke countless others inside the stadium had been. And like who knows how many more bodies that had crossed her path just to get here. I was just along for the ride at this point.



"Ooh, you all taste so good." Kaylee moaned, bringing the bus close to her outstretched tongue. I could only see what looked like a pair of outstretched hands holding onto the bus, and a glint of yellow reflecting off of Kaylee's teeth. I knew it had to be Sentai Yellow, the unofficial leader of their group.

It was then I realized I didn't even know any of their names. I'd been so full of resentment towards them and their popularity I only knew them as their stage personas. A sick part of my psyche bubbled up, justifying Kaylee's actions. That she was doing me a favor, like she said she was.

"Stop! Don't eat me! Please!"



I'd been so zoned out I hadn't even noticed Yellow was screaming. How long had that been going on. Had all the others been doing it too? Of course they had. Why would they just accept a horrific, dark end inside of her?

I watched as the bus gradually moved away from Kaylee's full lips. There were no longer a pair of tiny hands attached to the edge, and I knew that Yellow had met the same fate as the rest of her group. Swallowed whole, alive, and burning away inside of the hellish pit that was Kaylee's stomach.

The thought made me shiver. I didn't want that to happen to me. I felt like my own stomach was twisting into knots at the very idea of it.


“Aww gone.” Kaylee said awkwardly, looking back down at me. She wore a wide smile, obviously quite pleased with herself and what she’d done. She looked like she was waiting for me to congratulate her, but all I wanted to ask was why she was talking like that. It was like she had her mouth fu-
“Now ooh haff the bus all too yohsewf.” She concluded, wiggling the empty bus in her right hand.


Once Kaylee was sure I was watching her she gradually parted her lips. Almost immediately a flash of Red's outfit was visible, and she stretched her tongue out from her mouth, taunting me with the sight of them. This had to have been my fault, too. I'd pushed her not to eat them so hard she was going out of her way to torment them on my behalf.
"SOMEONE FUCKING HELP! SHE'S GOING TO EAT US!!"


“Kaylee!” I shouted, feeling my voice waver as I tried to address her again. She was just so fucking big, and scary. I could hardly summon the strength to speak. It felt like tears were forming in the corners of my eyes I was so helpless before her. “Don’t eat them! They didn’t do anything! There’s… there’s other people I want you to get rid of! But spare them!”



“Ugh. Shoo noishy.” Kaylee said, rolling her eyes as she pulled her tongue, and Red back into her mouth. The small girl’s shrill screams reached a fevered pitch as she was dragged back into the darkness. This time she kept her lips parted just enough for the sounds inside to make it out, while swishing her tongue inside of her mouth to torment her tiny victims.

I couldn’t make out anything they were saying. Just a mish-mash of screams, gurgles, and the occasional slurping sound from Kaylee herself as she savored them. It almost made me want to scream at her to swallow them just to end the torment they were surely going through already.

“Buh… fine.” She finally said, bringing the bus back to her lips and leaning forward.



Kaylee’s lips parted again, and her tongue stretched outward. A huge, wet glob of saliva came out with it, poured from between her lips and into the hole she’d created just a minute prior. Mired in with the warm liquid was the clearly visible multi-colored outfits of the Sentai team! She was sparing them?!

I couldn’t believe what was happening in front of me. Kaylee… had listened to me! I had to promise her other people to go after to get her to do it, but I’m sure I could come up with something! Maybe there were some people in our shared past together who she hadn’t paid a visit too. Like her own manager. Or maybe her sister! I know that they didn’t get along very well...



The clear liquid packed with minuscule girls dripped into the hole in the bus nonchalantly. It was honestly astounding to watch. Just knowing that Kaylee was so big she'd effortlessly held the entire team inside of her mouth for upwards of a minute was a level of fear I didn't know I had. All this time I'd imagined being eaten by Kaylee to be a tight, constricting affair, but the reality seemed so much worse. Trapped in stale, acrid darkness and having nothing to keep you company save for the giant woman's beating heart, and anyone else who'd been swallowed alongside you.

It may have been nearly a hundred degrees out today, but I still found myself shivering. It would do me no good to dwell on it, I suppose. I'd saved their lives, and now Kaylee wouldn't be eating them. I wondered if I'd made a mistake as I don't know if they'd have done the same for me, but that was part of taking the high road...

Kaylee made sure to press her big, wet tongue against the back of the bus after dropping them all inside. The bus itself had been flooded with her warm, sweetly-scented saliva and I could see the viscous liquid dripping from the sides through cracked windows. It was so thick that even with the holes it fell out of the bus at an agonizingly slow pace and there wasn't a doubt in my mind that Kaylee licking the thing after was an attempt to get just a little bit more inside.



“How do you like the upgrades I made? The bus has a built-in pool now!” Kaylee smiled, swishing the bus and watching the heavy liquid wobble inside.

I was just grateful that they were safely outside of her mouth again. Well, as safely as I supposed they could be given their current situation.

“By the way, Anna…” Kaylee said, her smile turning smug as she looked down at me. **“I expect you to keep to your word.”**



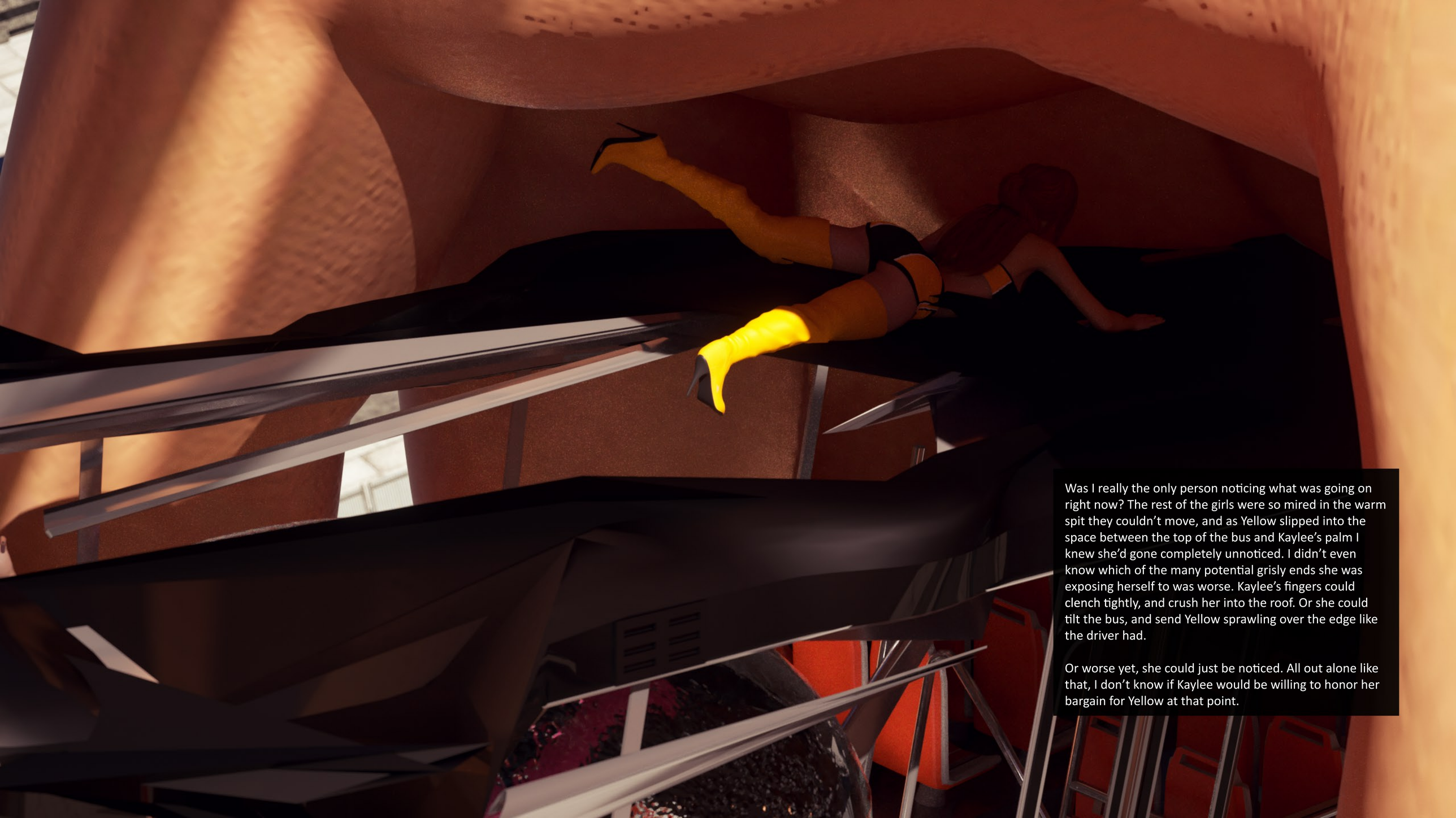
I'd just signed a deal with the devil. I could only stand, watching and listening to tiny, gurgling screams echo from all over the inside of the bus while their frantic movements splashed more of the hot liquid all over the insides. I wondered if some of them might be in danger of drowning, and hoped that Kaylee would be putting the bus back on the ground soon. From there they could just run away, and I never had to see them again. I just didn't want to see anyone hurt because of my stupidity.

Still, she was keeping them up there an awful long time. I hoped she didn't have something else in store for them. She promised she wouldn't eat them!



Yellow wasn't so keen on waiting, though. Though my view was heavily obscured I could see her little movements through the gaps between Kaylee's fingers. She always was the most athletic of her group, and I could only watch with wide eyes as she scrambled up to the edge of the hole Kaylee had created in the roof.

I wanted to yell up at her, and tell her that things were going to be okay now. That she should just go back into the bus and wait… but that would just draw Kaylee's attention directly towards her. It felt like I was stuck between a rock and a hard place. A recurring theme when it came to dealing with Kaylee, it seemed.



Was I really the only person noticing what was going on right now? The rest of the girls were so mired in the warm spit they couldn't move, and as Yellow slipped into the space between the top of the bus and Kaylee's palm I knew she'd gone completely unnoticed. I didn't even know which of the many potential grisly ends she was exposing herself to was worse. Kaylee's fingers could clench tightly, and crush her into the roof. Or she could tilt the bus, and send Yellow sprawling over the edge like the driver had.

Or worse yet, she could just be noticed. All out alone like that, I don't know if Kaylee would be willing to honor her bargain for Yellow at that point.


“One, two, three, four… huh. Not much of a rainbow if there’s only four of you, is it?”

Kaylee didn’t know there was supposed to be five of them! She must not have been paying much attention when she’d nearly eaten them earlier. So that was a relief to some degree. Maybe Yellow would be just fine?



“Ugh. Finding a spot to sit is always a chore.” Kaylee said, turning her attention away from the bus entirely and to the rest of the people outside of the stadium. I suppose that was good for Yellow, but I had a sinking feeling that Kaylee wasn’t going to offer the same sympathies to everyone else around her.

And there were still a lot. Dozens upon dozens of bodies had started pouring out of the stadium’s front entrance after Kaylee had sat on it, and were only now making their way out. Rather than stepping out into the warm sunlight, they were immediately submerged in the shadow of Kaylee’s ass. I felt like I’d already pushed my luck getting her to spare the Sentai, so I could only watch the proceedings unfold helplessly.


And it was at that moment that Kaylee plopped her fat ass onto the ground. Dozens of screams silenced in an instant because they just so happened to be where Kaylee wanted to sit. She had to have known they were there. She just… didn't care. She spotted a nice place to sit, and took it. Anything that happened as a result of her decision didn't matter.



But that wasn't anything compared to the girls still inside. It was strange just how clearly I felt like I could hear everything that was going on inside. The broken windows were still dripping heavy saliva while gurgling screams could be heard from the rest of the girls still trapped inside. What was taking Kaylee so long! They could seriously be hurt if she didn't put them down quickly!

Somehow… that wasn't even the worst of it, though. Her gaze turned down to the bus she held onto. She still had that same hungry look in her eye, too. But we'd made an agreement! She said she wasn't going to eat them!

"You should consider yourselves lucky." Kaylee said, staring down at the bus she held onto. **"I've decided that I'm rather full from that awful, fattening stadium food. But there's plenty of other ways you can help me out.".**



They certainly didn't like the sound of that. Knowing that the four of them were accomplished vocalists in their own right and hearing those muscles applied to frantic screaming all at once was a bizarre experience. They absolutely wanted no part of this, and I wondered if they could even understand Kaylee. Was it just general screaming, or did they know what she was going to do to them?

I had to step in.


“Kaylee! You promised!”
I couldn’t believe the huge bitch was about to start masturbating in front of everybody like this. What was she doing?! I screamed as soon as I realized what was happening in front of me, but I should have just saved my breath. Kaylee’s breathing grew heavier as she spread her legs apart, tearing more of the street beneath her as she revealed a huge, gaping pussy eager to be fed. I didn’t want to believe she was big enough to actually shove that entire bus inside of her the way it looked like she planned, but I had a feeling I was going to be proven wrong soon.



The back of the bus slid inside of Kaylee easily. I guess I was wrong about that one. She casually worked that huge thing into her pussy like it was nothing more than an admittedly-undersized dildo, and she had no regard for the state the bus itself was in as a result of her actions. I couldn't help but feel some sort of sympathy for the girls still trapped inside. Being stuck in Kaylee's stupid hand was bad enough, but at least they could see what was going on.

Now that they were inside of her, plumbing the depths of her pussy, who knows what was going through their minds.


“Oh… yeah.” Kaylee moaned, stopping herself from driving the bus in any deeper. She held its current position for several seconds, closing her eyes as she twisted the hunk of metal around inside of her. Though the sounds of it being bent and twisted were obvious, it seemed as if she were holding back.
Maybe… maybe she was holding up her end of the bargain? If she was just going to masturbate with the bus, and scare them a little she wouldn’t actually crush them. They would just be going for a ride inside of her. I hoped that they’d be able to keep safe where they were.



Things weren't looking good for Yellow especially, though. She had managed to evade Kaylee's view up to this point, but when the back of the bus had slid inside of her the entire thing tilted upwards. I was worried she'd lose her hold and fall to the floor, but she thankfully had managed to reach the front of the roof in time to hold onto it.

Not that it was going to save her. She was still trapped on what was effectively a giant dildo, unable to stop the giant bitch from using her. It was her screams that were most obvious, but I'm sure to Kaylee they all just blended in with the sounds of everyone else terrified around her. Like trying to pinpoint a needle in a haystack.



“I promised I wouldn’t eat you guys…” Kaylee said, repositioning herself slightly with a heavy rumble. A moment later she twisted the end of the bus around her pussy again, and pushed it even further inside of her.

Yellow was fucked. She was nearly thrown off the roof entirely with this latest movement, and as more of the steel bus buried itself into Kaylee’s pussy she was suddenly left dangling from the front edge. I knew that all the girls would fit, and being the leader Yellow was undoubtedly the most capable of them, but there was no way she was going to make it through this.


I could only watch in terror as I was proven right. The entire bus lurched again, and Yellow lost hold with one of her arms. The girls inside of the bus screamed and cried out, begging for Kaylee to stop what she was doing. All while Yellow held onto the edge, trying to find a way to regain her grip on the stupid bus.



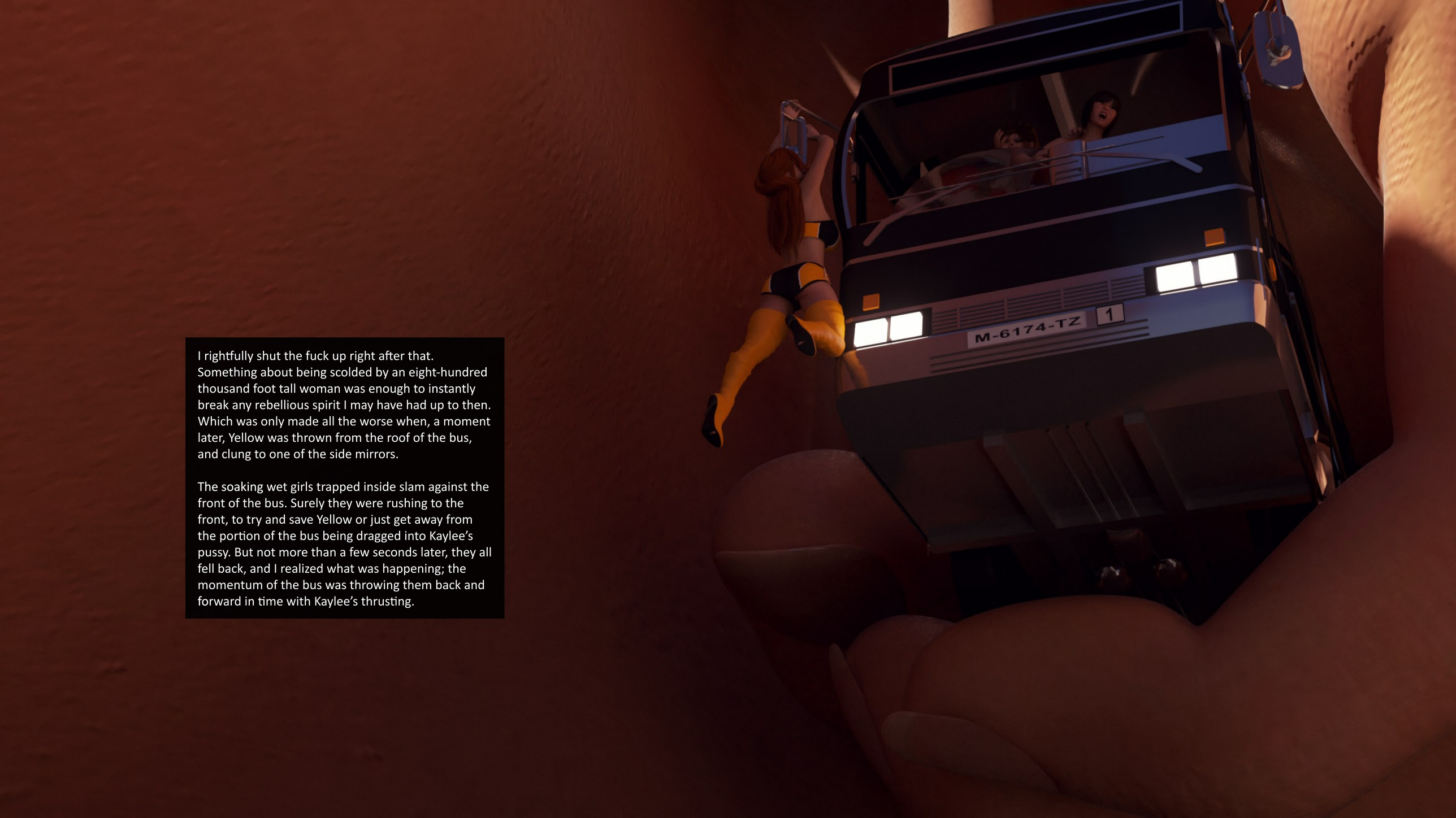
“Kaylee! Stop!” I found myself screaming again. Maybe I’m actually the stupid one. It hadn’t worked up until now. Why did I think I would be changing her mind all of a sudden? The bus continued to ease its way inside of her, and I had to wonder what it felt like. Was it even good? Or was she only doing it because of the rush of power she felt when doing so?



“Shut the fuck up, Anna.” Kaylee said, her voice throwing me from my wandering thoughts. I was admittedly impressed with how easily she was able to make out my voice among all the others. **“I said I wouldn’t eat them, and I’m not.”**

My heart sank. She was absolutely fuckin’ right. She didn’t promise that she wouldn’t kill them. I had just assumed that’s what she meant. She only said she wasn’t going to eat them. Sliding them inside of her pussy and pulping them was still very much on the menu.

“Now stop talking. Unless you want to join them for the ride.”



I rightfully shut the fuck up right after that. Something about being scolded by an eight-hundred thousand foot tall woman was enough to instantly break any rebellious spirit I may have had up to then. Which was only made all the worse when, a moment later, Yellow was thrown from the roof of the bus, and clung to one of the side mirrors.

The soaking wet girls trapped inside slam against the front of the bus. Surely they were rushing to the front, to try and save Yellow or just get away from the portion of the bus being dragged into Kaylee's pussy. But not more than a few seconds later, they all fell back, and I realized what was happening; the momentum of the bus was throwing them back and forward in time with Kaylee's thrusting.


“Five stupid little multi-colored bitches sliding inside of my pussy.” Kaylee whispered. Her breathing slowed, and I watched as those humongous tits settled onto her chest wobbled gently with every one she took. **“All about to be smashed into goo by Kaylee Kloss’s fuckin’ pussy. I’m the one everybody should have been coming here tonight to see, anyway.”**

I fucking knew it.



She was making this all about herself again, wasn't she! Her mom and sister were scheduled to make an appearance with me tonight, and her pride must have been hurt, even if she didn't want to show it. Now she was taking out her frustrations on anyone who might have had something to do with it.

"I never thought a bus would feel this good, Anna." She continued, her eyes half-lidded as pleasure slowly began to overwhelm her. **"I only wish it was actually full of people."**

I could only envision it. Dozens of men and women alike trapped inside of the darkened bus as it slid into her pussy. Having to experience the sensation of being slowly crushed in her vice grip, knowing that there was no escape. Having only the lights inside of the stupid thing to see anything.


With one finger she slid the bus deeper into her pussy. I watched the steel tube vanish between those hungry pussy lips easily. The view was more clear than before thanks to her palm not blocking anything this time. Yellow was still hanging onto the edge, but she didn't have much time left. She was either going to have to drop off soon or ride into Kaylee's pussy without the protective metal shell of the bus around her.
How many times has she done this already to other people? She moved the vehicle inside of her with practiced ease, as if this wasn't even the first thing she'd slid up inside of her today. What the fuck has Kaylee been doing all day?!



“Mmm. Less filling than I thought it’d be.” Kaylee mused, keeping her fingertip on the front of the bus. Now that she was no longer pushing I could see that her pussy had hardly spread open at all to accept the entire thing. Yellow was still hanging on, presumably only spared the fate of being noticed thanks to Kaylee’s stupid fat tits blocking her view directly below.

“Also doesn’t feel as good as I thought it would. Public transportation really is for the poors.” Kaylee added, the front of the bus bending slowly as she applied even more pressure onto it. **“I guess if you were as tall as I am you might like it, Anna. But this is all so beneath me.”**

I could barely even hear her now. I was only watching her finger slowly push the bus the remaining few feet into her pussy. Not out of any eagerness to see when it stopped or anything, but because of Yellow.

She was still hanging onto the side mirror. Dangling there. If the bus went all the way inside there wasn't a doubt in my mind that she'd be turned into a bloody smear along the windows in half a second. I'd hoped that Kaylee would be satisfied leaving a little bit sticking out of her so I wouldn't have to say anything… but I realized how stupid I had been for ever assuming that. She wanted to dominate Singer Sentai thoroughly, and that would mean easing the entire goddamn bus into her at once. She wasn't going to stop until the outside world would lose sight of the squealing girls inside when her pussy lips sealed over them. She probably hoped that news channels would be playing clips of their final moments for weeks afterward, the fame-hungry bitch..



“KAYLEE! STOP!”

I made my choice. It feels like every decision I’ve made today ended poorly, but not a single one of them felt that way at the time. They all came at the last possible moment, in the hopes of averting a worse fate. Now, here, standing in her shadow as she openly masturbated in front of me and probably hundreds more people I knew what would happen if I said nothing.

“YELLOW’S OUTSIDE OF THE BUS! IF YOU DON’T STOP YOU’RE GOING TO-”




“Yellow?” Kaylee asked, taking a moment to catch her breath as she looked down. The finger that had been easing the bus into her pussy pulled away, and she leaned forward. “I didn’t take you for a racist, Anna. They may be Asian, but-”
“NO! NOT, JUST. SOMEONE GOT OUT OF THE BUS!” I yelled, my cheeks growing hot at the accusation. I can’t believe I’m standing here yelling at a giant naked woman who was moments away from crushing five people at once. I should have just said nothing.
“Really?” Kaylee asked, her full lips curling up into a smile.

The finger returned between her legs, and began to blindly fondle around. It was a mixture of masturbation and just feeling for Yellow around the front of the bus. I held my breath as I watched it unfold, knowing that a scenario where her incessant prodding knocked Yellow off of the bus entirely seemed just as likely as finding her and pulling her to safety.

“Ah! There she is.” Kaylee said, as her finger brushed over the fleshy little body holding onto the mirror. Yellow’s screams could be heard clear as day as I once again wondered if I’d made the right choice. Maybe… maybe a guaranteed demise inside of Kaylee would have been preferable to attracting her attention?



“I can’t believe I’ve got a little straggler.” Kaylee said, gently rubbing the tip of her huge finger against Yellow’s back. **“Well if you’re not going to stay with the rest of your friends, you can help me out elsewhere.**

Kaylee’s immense size allowed her to do things like this easily. She simply used the nail of her finger to support the comparatively tiny Yellow, and lift her further up the huge, naked pussy. Higher and higher Yellow was pushed, until she was smashed directly into Kaylee’s giant, exposed clit.

I wasn’t cut out for shit like this. I feel like everything I do just makes shit worse. I didn’t even know if Yellow was looking for help. Maybe she was moments away from dropping to the ground herself and I’d just sabotaged everything. Fuck me.


Well… there was one person who seemed to greatly appreciate my decisions. Only a moment after Kaylee smushed Yellow up against her clit did her entire body rock suddenly. Tits as big as buildings bounced on her chest, and her massive thighs twitched where she sat.
But most apparent of all was a low, ominous moaning sound. Kaylee was gradually building towards an explosive climax this whole time, but this only seemed to accelerate things drastically. What was once a slow, gradual insertion turned into frenzied rubbing with her fingertips, and I dreaded the inevitable moment I heard Yellow crack and fall apart from the powerful movements.



Kaylee was hardly making a sound now. She was silencing herself by biting her bottom lip. Her hand repositioned itself so her big palm forced Yellow into her clit while most of her fingers dove deeply into her pussy. The front of the bus was only just barely visible between frenzied pumps, but the girls trapped inside couldn't even be heard anymore. The only sign there was anything there at all was the bus's front lights.

"Take a good look, Anna!" Kaylee gasped, her fingers pumping in and out of her pussy more rapidly. She didn't need to tell me that. I couldn't look away.



When Kaylee's mouth opened I expected a loud scream. A thunderous explosion of sound signifying that she had reached the climax she'd spent the last few minutes building towards. What I got was a relatively quiet squeak, as if there was something lodged inside of her that didn't want to come out.

"FUCK!" She shouted, scaring the shit out of me where I stood. Her teeth clenched, her toes curled, and her fingers shoved themselves back inside of her pussy with a moist sound.


Kaylee’s climax sounded like a bomb had gone off. Her feet rose, and slammed into the ground again, tearing up more of the street underneath her. Her eyes were closed, her mouth was wide open, but she didn’t scream. Hardly a sound came out of her mouth, and only the wet, sloshing sounds of her fingers as well as her breathy gasps filled the area.
I hated that watching this was getting me a little excited as well. I’ve never looked at Kaylee that way, but it was hard to focus on anything when a giant, big titted woman masturbates herself to climax in front of you. Even if that woman was a huge bitch who was undoubtedly crushing people at the same time.



“Can you hear that?” Kaylee asked, spreading her pussy slightly further as she clenched her teeth. **“Their pitiful little screams, Anna. They’re so loud it’s making the entire bus shake inside of me. It’s like a cheap, shitty vibrator.”**

That was all that Singer Sentai amounted to in the end, I suppose. A vibrator that hardly had any effect. I couldn’t see or hear a thing, of course, and I doubted Kaylee could either. But knowing it must be happening must have been a powerful effect. Her toes clenched, a lump caught in her throat, and a dry, raspy moan of pleasure reverberated around everything again.

All I could feel was numb inside.


But even that didn’t last long. The knowledge of what had happened to the pop group inside of that bus just made me want to roll over and die, and knowing that it could very well have been my fault was a powerful demotivator. But Kaylee wasn’t going to just let me stand there and watch what was happening silently. I had hardly a moment to myself when I noticed it.



I thought maybe I was just seeing things at first. That having so much sunlight bounce from her shiny, glistening skin was confusing me. Her legs weren't fully stretched out, I told myself. That's why they were moving forward. And she had obviously just been slouching. Sitting up straight was why she looked even taller than normal.

But… nothing. There was no denying the truth. Kaylee's huge thighs spread out over more of the city, and a couple of people gawking nearby suddenly found themselves having to turn tail and run to avoid being crushed by her expanding form.


As Kaylee continued stroking her pussy and moaning I wondered how often she'd done this today. She must have known that getting herself off was going to do this. When was she going to be satisfied?!
I took a step backwards. Not out of any danger, as in-between her legs was clearly the safest place I could be standing. I just… didn't feel comfortably being so close to her. Her sheer presence was overwhelming, and the entire stadium's parking lot smelled of her sweat and sex.


I didn’t know when this was going to stop. I don’t know if she even wanted this to stop. She’d reached climax several seconds back, but she continued rubbing her fingertips along her eager pussy the entire time. She was riding this thing out for as long as she could manage, and I could only wonder if she’d continue growing until she calmed down.
I took another step back, wondering if I should start running now. At the rate she was going her pussy could very well steamroll over me if she didn’t slow down for a while.


More than that, I hated how much I'd already come to accept this. Kaylee hadn't even been back in my life for an hour and I was already little more than a passive observer to her absurd antics. I'd just accepted that she was just going to keep growing, and there wasn't a damn thing I could do about it. Would she even be able to recognize me from her new height? Maybe I should start running back in case I get lost under her tits when she stops growing.
If she stops growing.



“Ooh…”

The rumbling beneath my feet gradually slowed, and then stopped altogether. I watched carefully as Kaylee’s breathing slowed, and she brought the hand that wasn’t pressed over her pussy up to her tits, squeezing it gently. She looked like she was basking in the afterglow of an orgasm, and I was just thankful that it looked as if her growth had slowed to a stop with it.

Her fingers still pushed in and out of her pussy while her head lolled about uselessly. Her questing fingers dug around inside of her further, while she sat in place, looming above me and everyone who’d survived up to this point like a monolith.

“Thanks for the tip, Anna.” She said, opening one eye and looking down in the general area of where I had been in relation to her prior. I don’t even think she saw me, and was just assuming that I hadn’t been crushed during that entire ordeal.



It took me a minute to realize that Kaylee wasn't really fingering herself any longer. Sure, she still very much looked like she was riding the aftermath of an epic orgasm, but her fingers weren't so much pumping anymore as they were feeling around for something. I knew that the bus had to still be inside of her, but I wasn't super eager to see what it looked like after spending so much time inside of her.

Then again, if she so much as moved her hand out of the way I'd probably catch what remained of Yellow smeared all over her clit.

Then, I saw them. Lights! Somehow it looked like the bus had made it, and was at the very least working well enough for the headlights to still be working! Lost in her shadows the lights were the only thing giving me a better look at what was happening between her legs.



Seemingly satisfied with herself, Kaylee pulled her hand away and spread her legs slightly further apart. For the past minute she'd sort of been lazily half-masturbating and half-pulling it out of her to show off what she'd done, and now she was ready to let it slide out of her entirely. If her massive pussy wasn't so directly in my field of vision I'd probably have not even noticed the bus, given how much the rest of her body jiggled and bounced with her every movement.

"You'd better catch it if you don't want it to fall, Anna." Kaylee moaned, never bothering to open her eyes. I assumed this was just a joke, but there was no way of knowing exactly how serious she may have been. Her breathing was gradually returning to normal, and my eyes went wide as I got to see the aftermath of Kaylee's pussy's assault on the bus.



How many times over the past year have I been in that awful bus wishing I got to travel around in something better? Enough that I held no affection for the vehicle itself… or so I thought.

Just seeing its ruined, crumpled frame slowly pushing through Kaylee's pussy made me feel a twinge of regret in my heart. I may have hated that thing, but it had still been a reliable vehicle. Now it more closely resembled a can of soda a drunk sorority girl smashed on her forehead.

I was so interested in the bus itself I almost failed to notice Yellow! Apparently she'd survived everything Kaylee had thrust upon her, and was now hanging from the giant bitch's clit for dear life. My immediate thought was to let Kaylee know… but hadn't I done enough?



It was as if the universe itself was punishing me for deciding not to act. No sooner had I decided that I would leave Yellow to fend for herself did even her powerful frame lose its grip on Kaylee's clit. And unfortunately for her, the bus was not yet protruding enough from Kaylee's pussy to serve as a way to break her fall.

I could only watch as the helpless girl tumbled through the air, head over heels. She screamed like a banshee the whole way down, headed straight for a pile of jagged debris. I couldn't watch. I closed my eyes, and turned away.



It didn’t stop me from hearing, though. With a pained THUD I heard a body smash into the concrete and rebar below me. I thought there was no way she’d have survived that… but it hadn’t been that big of a fall! The bus driver who’d fallen to his death earlier had done so from way higher up! This drop wasn’t nearly as big, so maybe…

A quiet groan confirmed it. I opened my eyes and watched the spot where Yellow landed carefully. Just because she survived didn’t mean she was going to be okay! I prayed, hoped, and watched her body for several seconds, before breathing a sigh of relief when she managed to sit up.


That relief was short-lived, though. The ruined bus continued to ease out of Kaylee's spread-open pussy just above and looked like it was headed straight for her! Not even the sight of the girls still alive and okay inside of it was enough to make me feel better when Yellow was only moments away from being crushed under a falling bus!
"KAYLEE!" I screamed, not knowing what else to do. I certainly couldn't stop the bus, but she should have been able to! Easily!



“Relax, Anna. I was just joking. I know you’re too small and weak to catch it.” She laughed, bringing two fingers down to pinch the huge thing between them. Every one of Kaylee’s movements was awe-inspiring, but seeing her put her immense scale to good use just once was nice. The same bus that was still packed with her spit, a bunch of girls, and was moments away from crushing another one was effortlessly held in midair.

And I don’t even think she knew about Yellow, yet.



“Hey, check it out!” Kaylee laughed, holding the bus up. **“Now you get to have the whole bus to yourself! I’m sure you’ve ridden in worse things.”**

The bus itself looked like it had been through an active war zone. I couldn’t quite tell how many of the windows were punched out, but the rubber on the tires had obviously sloughed off uselessly as she masturbated with it. Every inch of the steel hull was either crumpled, bent, or broken out of shape completely, and the scent of her pussy was so powerful I could smell it from here. I’m sure some people may have considered that last thing a positive, but it just made me think the bus would never be clean again.

“Mm… nah.” Kaylee said, looking back at the bus and focusing in one the screaming passengers. **“I’ve changed my mind. I think you should ride with me from now on, Anna.”**


Before I could even process that Kaylee moved the bus back closer to her, and suspended it directly above her huge tits. Once in position she began to slowly lower it into her cleavage, as a huge grin formed on her face. It didn't take a genius to know that this wasn't the first time she's done this today. She was obviously enjoying herself, and I think she was doing it under the impression that it would bother me to some degree.
Well, she was only half-right. The bus I didn't care much at all for, but it was the rest of Singer Sentai still inside who worried me. I had a sinking feeling wouldn't be around for very much longer.


For as long as I've known Kaylee she's had huge tits. Mostly because it was something she always seemed eager to show off. If it wasn't walking around in a bikini when it was inappropriate to do so she'd go out of her way to wear anything she could find that would emphasize her breasts. They've only gotten bigger since I last saw her, and that's not even taking her new size into account.
The bus slid effortlessly between her tits. She could probably stuff a half-dozen more in there and they'd still have plenty of room. It was easy to assume that their sheer size and weight meant that the bus would have been effortlessly pancaked between them, but as she pushed her arms together I was reminded that those tits were 100% real.



With her elbows pushing her tits together Kaylee's grin turned into an ecstatic smile as the pillowy masses mushed all over one another and drastically increased the pressure on the bus a thousand times over. The look of barely-restrained glee she wore wouldn't have looked out of place on Christmas morning so the fact that bringing more death and destruction made her feel like this only made me all the more terrified beneath her.

I couldn't see much from below, but I could hear even less. Her gigantic tits smothered all sound that the bus was making as she crushed. Only the occasionally sharp popping of still-unbroken windows cracking or the largely-muted scream could be heard coming from her chest.

If nothing else, at least I didn't have to see Singer Sentai in their final moments. Kaylee's chest covered the whole thing up, until… I saw a blue spot on Kaylee's left tit.


Sentai Blue had managed to get out of the bus just as Yellow had a few minutes prior! She was on the squishy surface of Kaylee's bob as the bus beneath her was crushed out of existence forever, and she seemed very distressed. I couldn't blame her. I don't think anyone would have been okay with being in that situation, and she was in a much worse spot than Yellow had been. Were she to fall from the height of Kaylee's tits she'd have wound up much like that bus driver had.



So maybe it wasn't so bad that Kaylee spotted her almost instantly. For a moment I wondered if perhaps the wide grin she'd been wearing was because she could see the small girl climbing out of the bus and onto her tits. Maybe she was extremely sensitive, or maybe she was just that acutely aware of everything going on around her.

The way Kaylee reacted afterward shouldn't have come as a surprise. I'd seen her do it to dozens of people already today, but when that voracious tongue slipped out of her mouth and licked at the top of her tits I knew Blue wasn't going to be as lucky as Yellow had been.


The pink squishy tongue easily scooped up Blue, and flung her into the air. The girl flailed wildly as she soared in mid-air for several seconds, before hitting the surface of Kaylee's tongue with a wet splat. It would have been an impressive maneuver, if I didn't know exactly what it was prefacing.



A moment later Kaylee’s tongue began to draw back into her mouth. Blue managed to sit up and tried fighting her way off the sticky surface, but no one who’d ever challenged Kaylee’s mouth yet had won. And this was no different, as the tongue lifted up only a little bit, preventing any further movement from Blue and sending the girl head over heels into the depths of Kaylee’s throat.


Kaylee seemed… satisfied with this turn of events. Her eyes closed, her lips pressed together, and she began swishing her tiny morsel around the inside of her mouth violently. She kept her tits pressed together tightly enough to prevent the bus from getting crushed any further, as well as prevent it from sliding any further down her belly.
It was as if the rest of the world had stopped existing for her. She swished her little plaything around the inside of her mouth like a gumball, occasionally curling her toes she was so pleased with herself. She made it look almost fun, in her own way. I shivered again.
What had Kaylee become?



With a loud, messy swallow Kaylee tilted her head back, and sent Blue down her throat. The lump she made as she went down was so obvious even I could see it from where I stood, and Kaylee made a point of exhaling as if she'd just had a fantastic meal. As soon as Blue vanished from sight it was like she never existed. Only a few obviously exaggerated gestures from Kaylee, and then that was it.

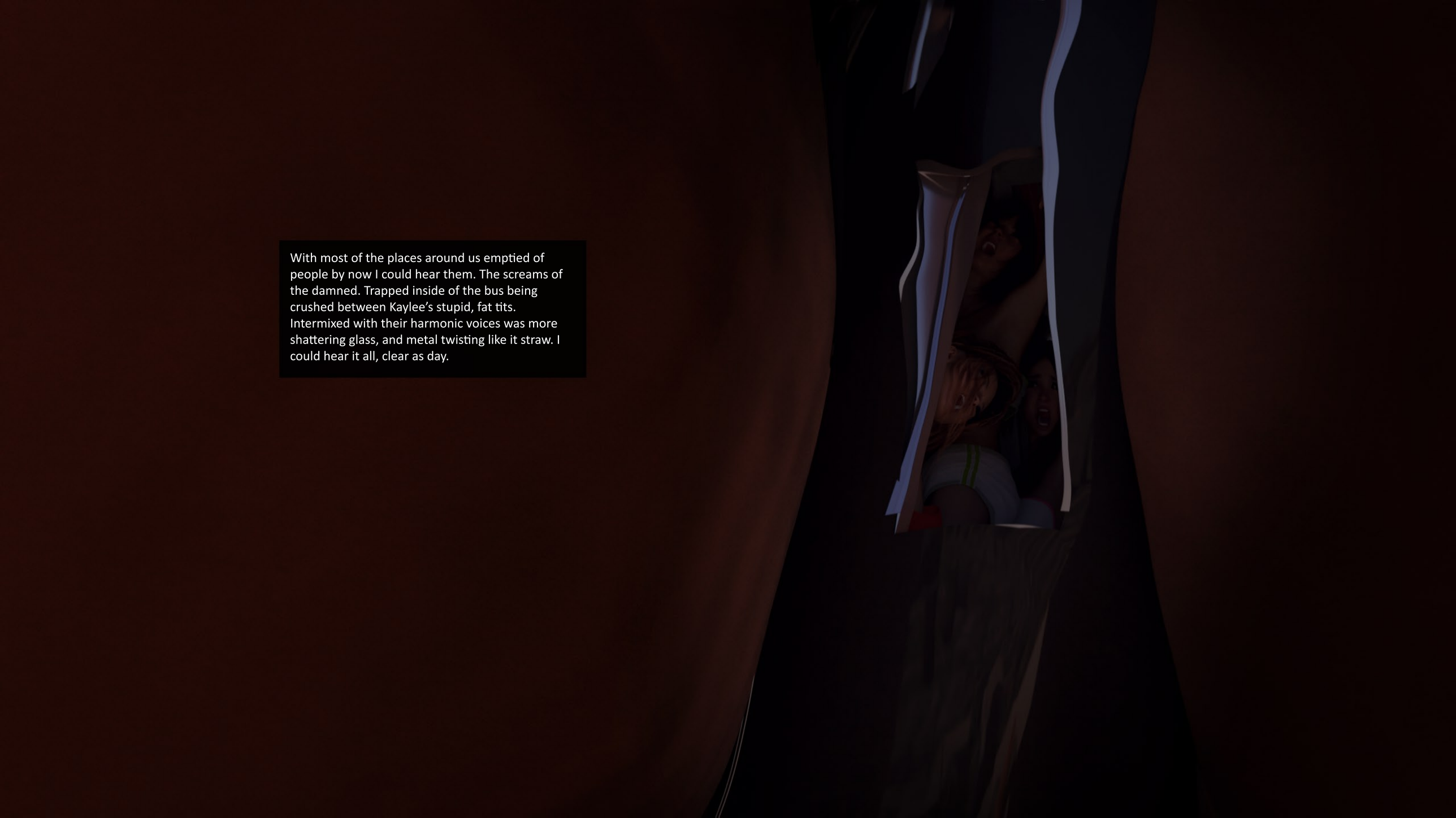
Her attention returned to the bus in her tits. It didn't look like anyone else inside was dumb enough to try and escape anymore. Maybe they'd seen what had happened to Blue and figured a humiliating end crushed between the biggest tits on the planet would be a preferable end. Or maybe Blue had only managed to escape the bus at the last possible moment, leaving the rest thoroughly trapped.


Whatever the reason, Kaylee resumed pressing her tits together with her arms, and I realized that she hadn't even been making an effort beforehand. This time there was that obvious sound of metal twisting, and bending. Thankfully I couldn't hear anything from the girls inside, but it was obvious that there was no way for them to survive being pancaked like this.
All the while, Kaylee wore an impossibly smug smile. In all the time I knew her I've never seen her this happy before.



"SO LONG!" Kaylee announced to the bus in her tits. Her lips parted, her eyes narrowed, the muscles in her huge arms tensed, and her tits flattened even further out under her arms. The effect was immediate, and whatever was left of the bus in her chest was pulverized.

Sparkling shards of glass rained from tits as the ruined bus was sandwiched between them like it was made from paper. I thought that would be the end of things, but the sudden, frenzied screams of those inside rang out in the relative quiet now.


With most of the places around us emptied of people by now I could hear them. The screams of the damned. Trapped inside of the bus being crushed between Kaylee's stupid, fat tits. Intermixed with their harmonic voices was more shattering glass, and metal twisting like it straw. I could hear it all, clear as day.


Then the screams finally stopped. A spurt of blood squirted out from the top of Kaylee's cleavage, splattering her oversized tits with what was left of Singer Sentai. Their costumes were rainbow-colored, but at the end of the day, they were all the same color of crimson. I guess that was their only legacy, in the end; a red stain on Kaylee's fat tits.



“Sayonara, Skittle-bitches!” Kaylee laughed, holding her tits in position now. Their ultimate demise was anticlimactic in a way. They were popular! They had fans! But they weren’t people in Kaylee’s worldview, so they’d been crushed.

I straightened up my posture. I don’t think Kaylee intended to scare me as much with this latest demonstration as she had… but I didn’t want to incur her wrath. I hated how much popular Singer Sentai was than me, but they hadn’t meant anything to Kaylee and I had a feeling I was treading on thin ice as it was.



“God, that felt good. You haven’t lived ‘til you’ve crushed a few people in your tits, Anna.” Kaylee said conversationally. Her arms finally pulled away from the sides of her chest, and I winced when the bus didn’t immediately slide down between them. Their sheer size kept the thing in position as she casually brought her right hand up and pinched the bus’s corpse between two fingers.

Even that simple act was a powerful reminder of how strong Kaylee was, now. She was crouching out here in front of a stadium completely naked, pulling a crushed bus out from between her tits. The thing was doubtlessly covered in shards of broken glass, and bent metal that would have ripped most people to shreds like a cheese grater.


But Kaylee just pulled the entire thing out and it didn’t leave a single mark on her flawless skin. She lifted the bus up closer to her face, and looked down at what remained. It was little more than a mostly-flat hunk of jagged metal. It… wasn’t much to look at, really.


I think Kaylee realized the same thing. A moment after she started studying the little thing, she grew bored, and tossed it over her shoulder. I couldn’t see where it landed, and I could only just barely hear the faint, distant sound of the thing crashing into the ground far away.
I pitied whoever was going to be the first to come across it. If anyone else ever did, that is. For all I knew Kaylee would double back in that direction after this and crush what was left of it under her toes, removing any evidence that Singer Sentai had ever existed in the first place.


Any evidence that is… except for…
I inhaled sharply. Kaylee stood back up, and stretched. Then she bent over to get a good look at me, which I probably should have taken as a sign that I should change what I was doing. Maybe acted more casually, and tried to get her to not wonder what on Earth I was looking at.
I didn’t. I fucked up. Again.



I was completely focused on Yellow, who'd managed to descend the pile of rubble she'd landed on, and crawled her way over to a wall nearby. I'd almost forgotten about her during the entire mess just now. I wanted to run over and find out whether or not she was okay, or if she needed any help. I didn't realize until it was far too late that she wasn't injured at all. She was hiding.

"What are you looking at, Anna?"



Shit!

I tried thinking of an excuse. Something to throw Kaylee off of Yellow's scent. I tried to find the words to say I was looking at something. Anything! Her feet! I could say I was looking at Kaylee's toes, and admiring… no. That was stupid! She'd never buy-

Kaylee's eyes gradually began to move in the direction I was looking. It would only be a matter of seconds before she spotted Yellow. Would she be mad that I tried to keep something from her?!

"YOU FORGOT ABOUT YELLOW!" I suddenly shouted, pointing directly towards the girl hiding in shadow.


“YOU FUCKING BITCH!”
Wait… Kaylee didn’t say that.
I turned and only at the last possible moment did I catch a glimpse of Yellow charging at me. I raised my hands in self-defense, but a life of privilege and luxury meant I’d never been in anything resembling a real fight. My defenses were easily penetrated in the blink of an eye, and Yellow smashed into me like a runaway train.
I didn’t even know she could speak English! She performed in Korean! Maybe Kaylee was right. Maybe I am racist!



I didn’t have a lot of time to dwell on that, however. The instant I made contact with the ground Yellow wrapped her legs around my midsection and started trying to get me into a headlock. After everything I’ve endured today I can’t believe it’s a woman my own size who looked like she was about to bring me the fuck down.

I wriggled. Struggled. Tried fighting her off. Begged her to let go.

None of it worked. I’ve never seen anyone more furious than I saw Yellow at that exact moment, and I found myself wishing that, of all people, Kaylee would help me out.


“Hey, don’t fight over me you two.” Kaylee snickered.
Yellow seemed to predict what was about to happen, and took to smashing her elbow in my face a few times. The ground beneath us rumbled, and though Yellow couldn’t see I had a clear view of Kaylee bending over to spread two fingers apart over the two of us. I can’t believe I found myself hoping that she’d bring those fingertips together and squish Yellow forever so I wouldn’t have to deal with my fuckups any longer.
But Kaylee seemed to enjoy watching us.



Well… maybe calling it a fight was a misnomer. It was less a competition and more a savage beating from Yellow applied directly to me. Rather than break us up, Kaylee just pinched both of us between her fingers at once, and brought us to her face. The fierce pressure her fingers exerted was finally enough to get Yellow to back off, though she didn't seem to want to stop at all.

"You two look so cute playing like that." Kaylee whispered, sliding her fingers together and forcing the two of us to grind against one another. **"Maybe… I'll keep you around instead of getting rid of you."**


My heart sank. I wanted to voice my protest at that moment. Hell, I figured that having the opportunity to demand Kaylee squish Yellow might just have worked… but my throat was nearly sealed shut. Kaylee's refusal to break the two of us apart meant that she hadn't let up one bit.
I tried fighting back, but she was far stronger than I was. I couldn't speak, and had it not been for Kaylee's meddling I was sure I'd be suffocating out here on the street right now. All the while Kaylee gradually brought both of us closer to her face, and stared down silently.


“Come on Anna, fight back already!”

I couldn’t believe this. I was getting coached by Kaylee at a time like this. A sudden chill ran down my spine as I wondered if she would ever bother intervening. Was she even aware of how much danger I was in? Would she simply sit and watch as Yellow killed me right in front of her?

The surge of adrenaline spurred me into action. I pushed with strength I didn’t know I had… but nothing happened. Yellow was just… stronger than me.



“Alright, alright. I’ve seen enough. Break it up you two.” Kaylee said, standing back to her full height as she held us what must have been hundreds of feet in the air. Her huge face was nearby, and as she moved her wrist I could catch a glimpse of those same tits that had taken the lives of the rest of the Sentai only a moment prior. I didn’t want to think about what would happen to us without the protection of a bus if she were to drop us inside.

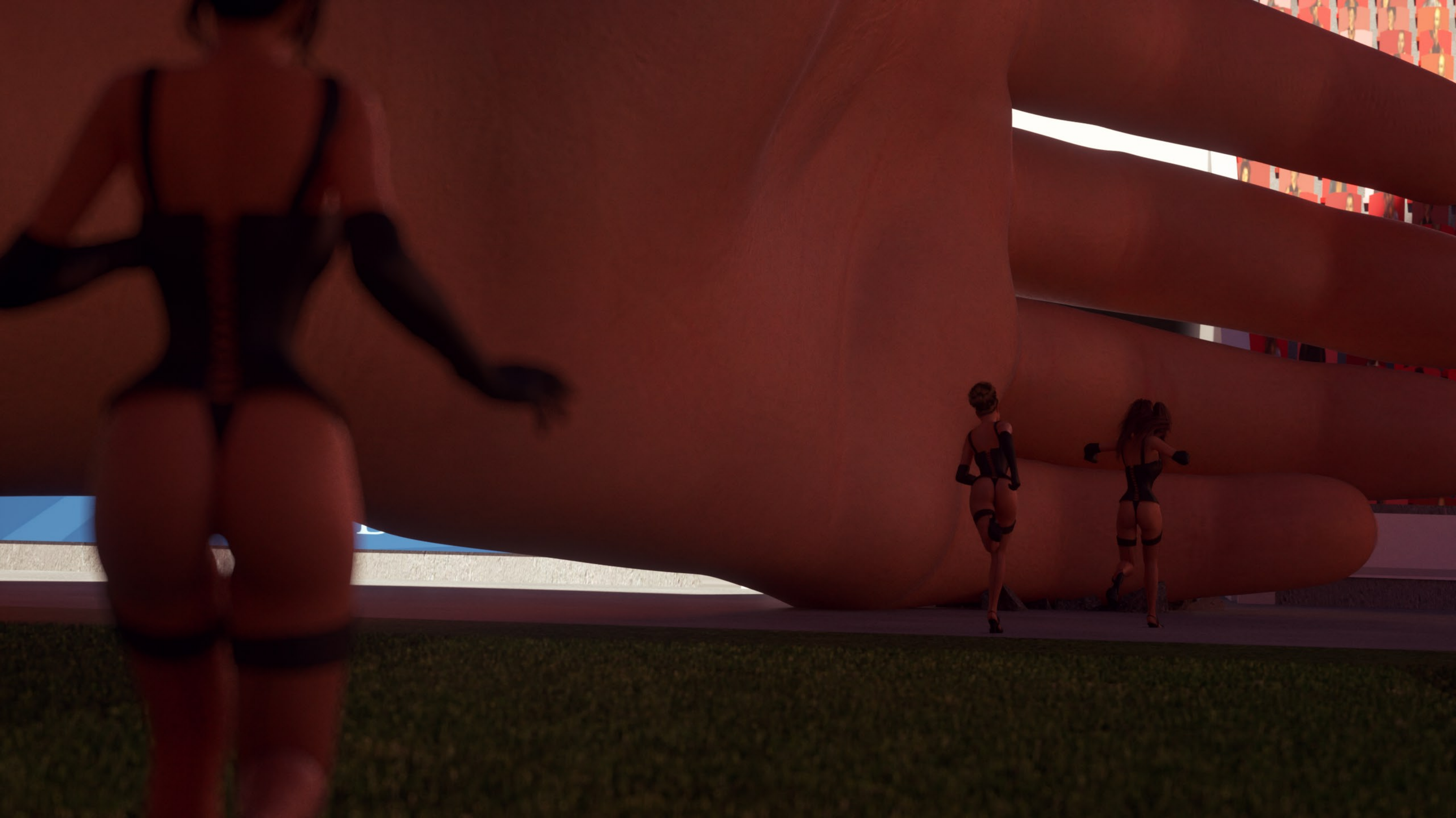

Her huge eyes rolled, and she sighed in disappointment.
“You can go back to hugging one another after you tell me the first place I should visit, Anna. Tell me where one of your enemies lives, and I’ll take care of them. But I’m warning you… if you lie to me, I’m going to shrink you and make our little Yellow friend eat you.”
S-She couldn’t do that… right? I had no idea what she was capable of! I don’t even know how she grew in the first place! This was supposed to be a big, special day for me! Now I was stuck with an 8,000 foot tall giant bitch who may or may not have had the magic powers.
I had a feeling my life was never going to be the same after this.


END OF
PART 10

KAYLEE'S GROWTH PART 10




DELETED
RENDERS
CAMIDEO




CAMIDEO
ONE STAND
REDEFEX
CASTERY
PRITEC


ONE STAND
CAMIDEO


COMING
NEXT
TIME...



RFD COMICS



TONS OF GREAT 3D GIANTESS COMICS!

PATREON.COM/REDFIREDOG

GUMROAD.COM/REDFIREDOG



