
KAYLEE
PART 20

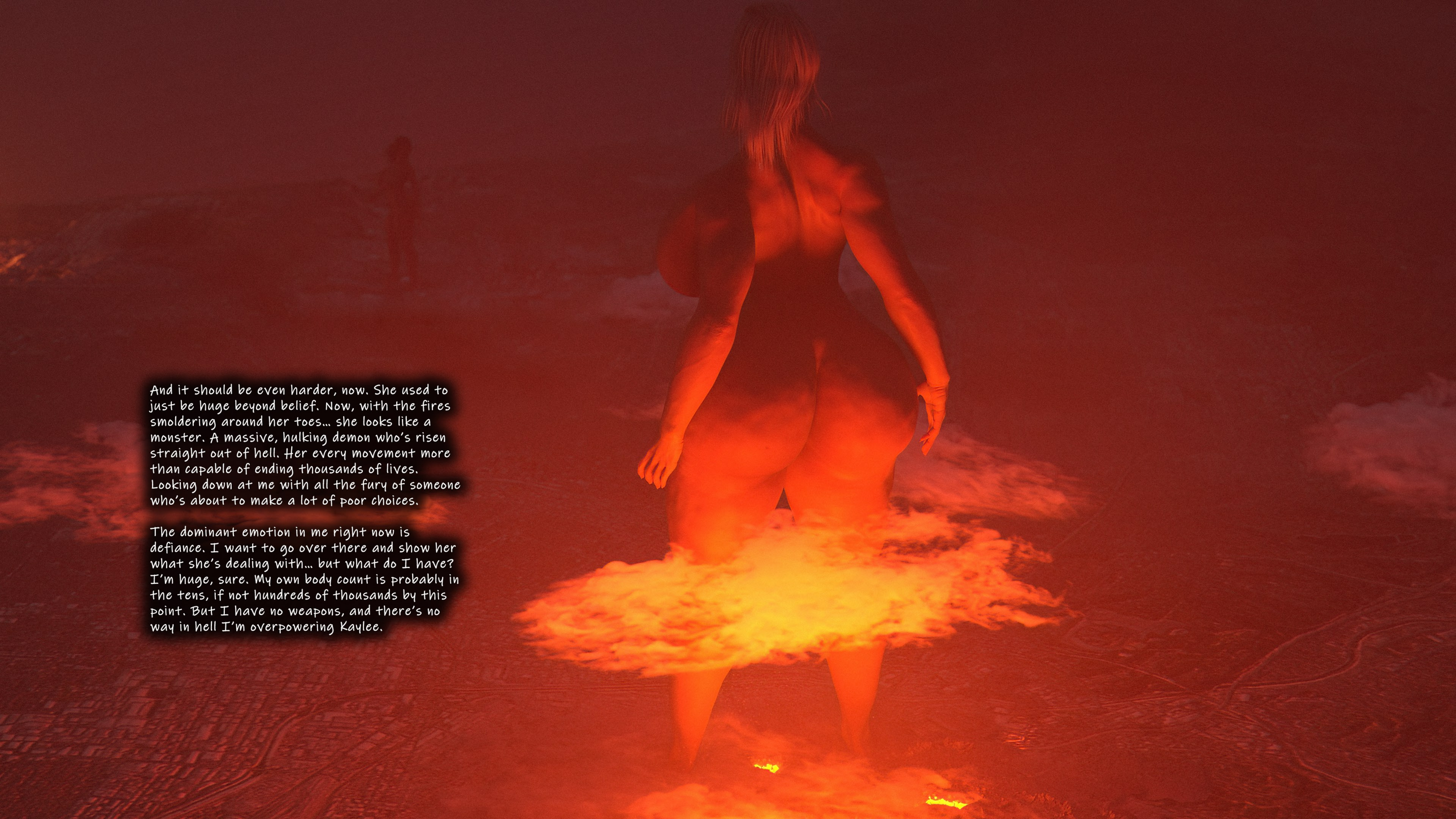

REDFIREDOG
EMMAGEAR


This is the end of the world.
At least, that's the way it feels right now. With the sun having set, the biggest source of light right now is... fire. Lots of it. And I'm not even sure if all of it is fire since some of that certainly looks like boiling magma around Kaylee's toes. It's exactly the kind of setting movie directors have tried very hard to recreate but now it's real, and right in front of me. Kaylee's a literal walking apocalypse, and she's locked eyes with me.
There's still quite a bit of distance between the two of us, but the worst part is that it doesn't matter. Not a fucking bit. If she wanted, she could close that gap in only a few steps. I'm living on borrowed time if I just keep standing here. I feel like I should try to appeal to her humanity, but...



"JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!" I spat, outright fury obvious in my voice. This whole situation is bad enough, but Kaylee growing that fucking much that fucking fast... it just feels wrong. Like no matter what anyone does to try and gain the upper hand on her is undone every bit as quickly. Like she's fucking cheating, and is eager to lord her latest win over me.

But... that same despair that's hit me every other time I've looked up at her today doesn't hit the same. Like it's blunted somehow. I used to look up at her and feel nothing but fear. Maybe I've gotten a lot more confident I can pull out a win somehow, or maybe I just don't think Kaylee has it in her to actually do what she's promised to since this all began.


And it should be even harder, now. She used to just be huge beyond belief. Now, with the fires smoldering around her toes... she looks like a monster. A massive, hulking demon who's risen straight out of hell. Her every movement more than capable of ending thousands of lives. Looking down at me with all the fury of someone who's about to make a lot of poor choices.
The dominant emotion in me right now is defiance. I want to go over there and show her what she's dealing with... but what do I have? I'm huge, sure. My own body count is probably in the tens, if not hundreds of thousands by this point. But I have no weapons, and there's no way in hell I'm overpowering Kaylee.


"Kayla."
My muscles tense up at the sound of her voice. The urges to close the distance between us and make the first move returns. She's taunting me. Knows she could more easily justify whatever happens to me if I make the first move. Especially since she knows I can't hurt her.
I know all this... but it's still fucking working. She's got such a fucking punchable face right now. I'm fuming. She's gone too fucking far with... with all of this! I want to stop her, even though I know I can't. I'm just...



I sighed, letting myself relax. She's not going to get to me. Let her approach if she wants to do something.

The scenario plays out in my head. Watching her actually take that first step. The untold devastation that thousands below would suffer as soon as she moves. The eruptions of the ground around her feet when she steps down. The buildings rocking on their feeble foundations so violently they collapse. And most importantly, knowing that she intends to head towards me.

She hasn't even moved, but just imagining it makes me reconsider. We're practically at opposite ends of the city now, but we've both grown so much that it's not even close to a deterrent.


And then she takes that step.
At the same moment I feel my blood boil. She's coming for me, and I have to decide what's going to happen now. Do I let her reach me? Let her humiliate me again? Use me as a sex toy, and give up on any hopes of ever getting out of this situation?
Or do I throw caution to the wind. Do what I've been resisting for this fucking long, and actually fight back using everything I have available to me?


The answer is clear. I know what I have to do. I don't want to do it. I've spent most of the day trying to find solutions that leave no one harmed, but there's no other option. If the military could have stopped her then they would have by now. It's up to me, and me alone.
I need to start eating people, and I need to start growing.


I hope that the lives I'm about to end understand that it's for the greater good. But, they probably won't. Not many people are willing to throw their own lives away to help me out. Especially if they don't know why I'm doing it. I'm going to be keeping this on my conscience for the rest of my days... but not putting an end to this through any means necessary would hurt me a whole lot more.


But that means I'm going to need to find people. And with the sun setting my only sources of light are the fires all around my feet. No better place to get started, I suppose. Maybe there's a couple buildings, or...
Wait...
I recognize this place. I was here not too long ago. This is the airport! Kaylee tried using me to catch mom's plane in mid-air, and she got really, really mad when I intentionally did the exact opposite of that. It was still bustling with people then, but now...


Now there's no one around. At least not from what I can see. Nothing but bare, empty runways, scattered fires, ruined remains of vehicles...
I can hear Kaylee approach. I don't have the time to just keep staring at these empty runways. Trying to catch scattered people running around outdoors would be incredibly ineffective anyway. I need to go where people can't be seen, and that means the terminals. I just have to hope that they're packed full of enough people to make this efficient.
Because I'm going to need a lot.


Dropping to a knee, I start to try and fan the flames away... but it doesn't do a whole lot. They just whip around the wind, but don't go out. I'm wondering how I'm supposed to handle this... before I bring my fingers close to the flames as a test.

Sure enough, it doesn't burn. I don't know if they're too small or my skin's just too thick now, but at least I don't have to damage these buildings trying to make them safe to exploit.


Another earthquake, and my heart is racing. I try to use the light coming from the fires to peer inside the terminal. Surely there'll be some sign of movement through the skylights, right...?
There may well be, but I can't tell. The flames don't go high enough to illuminate the insides of the buildings, and there's not enough sunlight left to see. No matter. I'd expected I'd have to do this in the first place... so here I go!



The flames themselves are pushed away just from the displaced air my hand creates moving down. I wonder for a moment what it looks like for the people inside of this terminal right now, assuming there are still some hiding out. My hand's almost as big as the entire building. That's got to be thousands of feet they'd have to run to try and escape from my grasp, and they'd have to know that's not really feasible, right?

For a moment I can feel myself hesitate. Some part of me still wants to believe there's another way.


But I steeled my nerves, and brought my hand the rest of the way down.
Instantly the sides of the roof cave in once my fingers make contact. Glass shatters, and rains onto the insides, while I can actually feel the entire thing break apart under the tips of my fingers. A surge of guilt runs through me, but I push past it, and rip open a hole in the roof.



But I don't even finish that when I feel something unexpected. Something... soft. I'd imagine people are soft, but they're so small at this size that there's no way they'd register. They'd probably be squished without me even knowing... so this is strange.

I brush apart more of the roof to see what exactly happened and happen to see... another giantess. Smaller than me, of course. Much, much smaller. But big enough that she's taking up a significant amount of space inside of the terminal, and can fit comfortably inside of my palm.

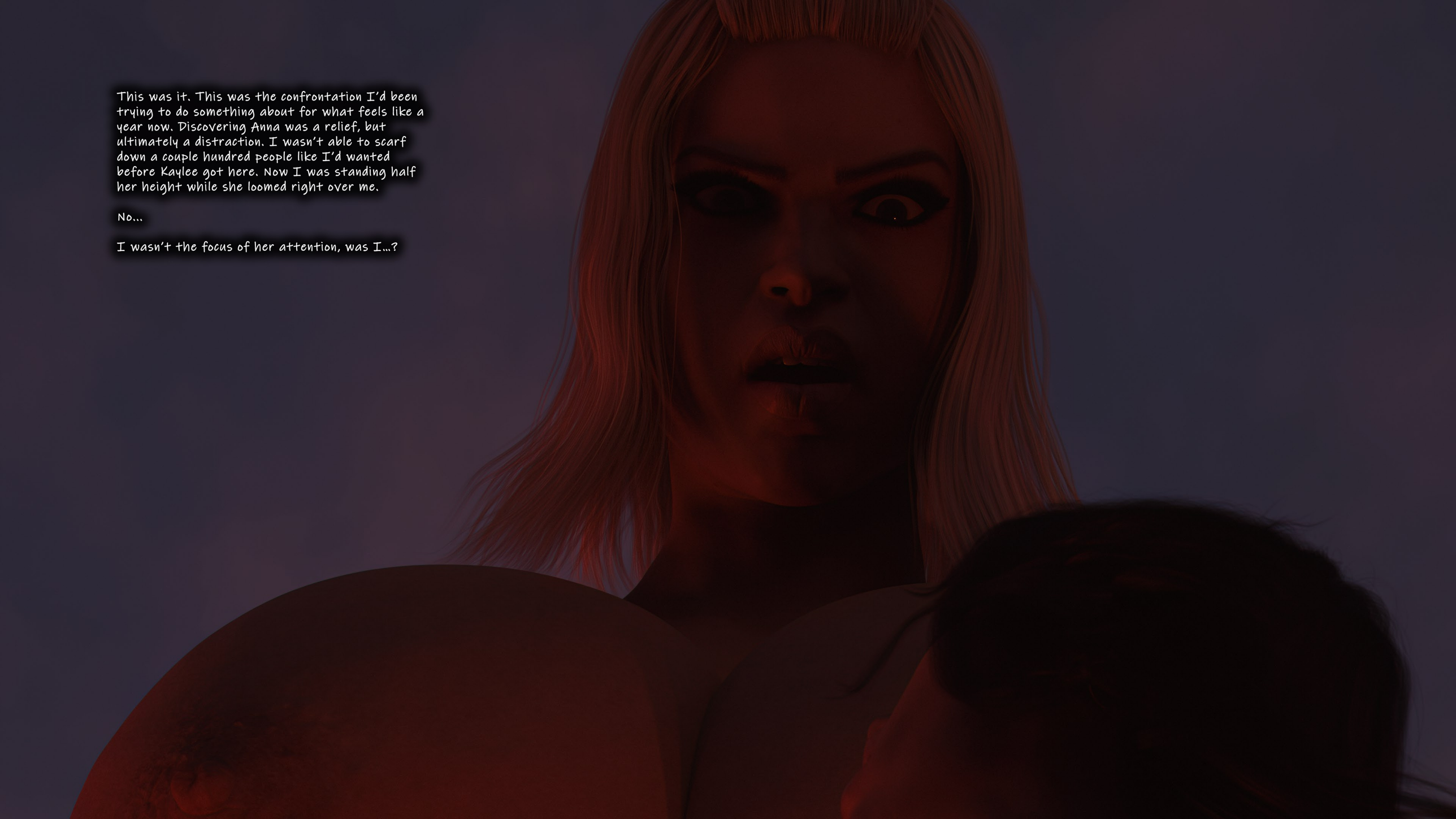
The memories rushed back to what I last did when I was here.


My fingers wrapped around the smaller woman and yanked her up out of the terminal. My eyes are wide as I look her up and down, hardly believing what I'm seeing.
"Anna?!" I gasped, turning her around in my hand to make sure I hadn't injured her. "W-Why the hell are you still here!"
"I started growing right after you left! I got stuck, and... it seemed like a good hiding place! Well, that and I was stuck!" She shouts up at me, a look of relief on her face from seeing it was me who had picked her up.
"Of course... it's probably for the best that you stayed out of sight. Listen, Anna, I don't have much time. I just want to say no matter what happens, I will always love you!"


"Of course, Kayla. I don't- wait."
Anna froze. She was looking past me now, and had undoubtedly noticed Kaylee who had nearly arrived.
"Oh my god! Is that Kaylee?!" She screamed, tiny heart racing as it beat furiously against my thumb. "Kayla! Why are you just sitting there! She's right behind you!"


I realized very quickly that I had underestimated Kaylee. The rumbling of the earth was very powerful to be sure, but it was always in the distance up to this point. It still was. I had expected that to be a good indicator of how much time left.
But Kaylee was so big now that even when she was miles away from me, she was only a few steps away.


Those steps didn't take long. She moved a little slow for her size. I did too, for that matter. But her sheer, titanic size meant that she could cover a lot of ground very, very quickly. Before I could do anything, she was just a couple steps away.


This was it. This was the confrontation I'd been trying to do something about for what feels like a year now. Discovering Anna was a relief, but ultimately a distraction. I wasn't able to scarf down a couple hundred people like I'd wanted before Kaylee got here. Now I was standing half her height while she loomed right over me.
No...
I wasn't the focus of her attention, was I...?


She was looking at my hand.
"Don't fucking tell me." She said, eyes narrowing with rage. "Your hand, what's that? It's fucking Anna, isn't it! You told me she was on that fucking plane!"
"I lied!"
Kaylee's eyes were smoldering with an intensity that scared me. "Who was on the plane then, huh?"
"It was mom! She was on the plane, not Anna!"
"It was... mom? You... you fucking lied to me about HER?!" Kaylee screamed at such a volume that it made the very earth crack under me.


"I wasn't going to let you kill her like everyone else you've fucking come into contact with today!" I shouted back up in defiance. "It doesn't matter who was on that plane! Your clumsy big fingers would have destroyed it the moment you touched it!"
"MOM IS FUCKING ALIVE! YOU LIED TO ME!" Kaylee repeated, not caring at all what I had to say.
"I did! It was some kind of government plane too! She's probably in another goddamn country right now. Somewhere far, far away. Safe from you! So you know what? She might as well be fucking dead because neither of us are ever going to see her again!"



That set her off. Kaylee doesn't even want to consider her role in all this. She wants revenge, and she wastes no time reaching straight for me with an outstretched arm. I start to run, knowing that it isn't going to accomplish anything... when I hear something unusual.

Before I can even begin to process the source I see something zip through the air far above my head. I shield myself out of habit, but Kaylee is wide open.


With a sudden barrage of tiny pops, Kaylee's face lit up like a Christmas tree. A dozen tiny fireballs cast light over her face, completely catching her off-guard. She stumbles backwards, trying to swat away the nuisance but catching nothing.
Searching the skies, it didn't take long to spot the source. A whole squadron of tiny jets coming dangerously close to colliding with Kaylee's face before veering away. Impressive and lucky as the attack was, it didn't take a genius to realize it had accomplished very little.
Well, I guess one important thing it did was buy me a few precious moments of distraction.



"What the fuck was that?!" Kaylee screams, while a second wave of tiny little bombs explode around her face. She waves wildly in an attempt to ward off her aggressors, but the tiny vapor trails speeding away from her face tell me that she failed to hit even one again. They all flit around her face like gnats, effortlessly avoiding being swatted down while speeding around faster than Kaylee can react.

The small bursts of flame are impressive and light her up... but don't seem to cause any sort of lasting damage. No burns, no singed hair. Not even a red mark on her skin!



"What the fuck?!" Kaylee shots as she waves around a few more times before the sounds of the jets fade into the distance. Both of us keep a close eye on them, hoping that they turn right around and come back. Kaylee so that she can try yet another attack, while I can only hope they were holding back some heavier munitions that might actually do something.

But... nothing. They just keep flying away, and Kaylee slowly cranes her head straight back down, angry at what just happened.


The distraction was welcome, but it didn't last long at all. It's only a few seconds before Kaylee's attention is entirely refocused on me. I can't help but take a step back, feeling a number of buildings crumble under my feet in the process, but I'm wholly focused on my own safety over the thousands of citizens in my immediate vicinity.
"You." Kaylee says, face twisting into a snarl. "I can't believe you-"


She never finishes the sentence. Another barrage of pops interrupts her, temporarily blinding her as she tries to shield her eyes from the burst of light. They didn't hurt her the first time and don't seem to be doing much more this time, but she seems just as angry all the same.



Kaylee squints, trying to focus on the pests flying around her face. Her eyes darted around wildly, looking for something to attack. Something to kill... but she comes up short once again.

She'd need to be a lot bigger to catch these things after she's spotted them. By the time she focuses on one it's already out of range, leaving her frustrated and vulnerable to another attack.



Kaylee's nothing if not stubborn, though. In no time at all she's stopped paying me any mind with the new, tiny attackers being far more deserving of her ire. Her eyes carefully track their movements, which is a bad sign for them since the tiny little things are covered in lights. It's the kind of image that would make for a spectacular show if they weren't clearly armed and intending to take her down.


Kaylee doesn't seem to agree. Now totally focused on her attackers she spins in place, the earth erupting into flames around her feet as she starts swinging her arms wildly, tits and ass jiggling as she does so. The nimble aircraft are doing their best to stay alive, and manage some admittedly impressive evasive maneuvers given that even the mildest contact with any part of her would bring them down.


But I can't keep watching for long.

The realization hits me like a runaway train. This whole situation has suddenly become a blessing in disguise! I needed more time to try to grow and even the odds, and I've been given it! She's completely distracted!


I can't waste even a single second longer. I need to get started NOW! It takes me only a second to spot more of the terminals around me, and I crouch down over one. I push aside any lingering doubts over what I have to do, and commit myself to my fucking course of action. There are no other options.


There's not a lot of light right now, but I think I can make out a good number of people hanging around outside of this building. I don't have a lot of time though. I can't just watch for a moment to see if there's any movement. I can't just ask them to come marching out in a single file line.


I have to smash and grab. My fingers effortlessly peel away the roof to expose the insides of the building and... I was right! It's completely packed full of squirming little people who had been hiding just out of view. Like turning over a rock and finding it full of wiggling worms underneath.
Urgh... why did I just make that mental comparison?


Well. Not much else I can do.
My fingers burrow straight into the ground, scooping up hundreds of tons of land, but more importantly, a significant portion of the building itself. I don't have time to pick out the little people among the mess. I have to move fast, and if that means eating a couple tons of stone and glass, well...
I'm sure my digestive system can handle that.


The real question is whether or not my conscience can. I'd gone this far. I'd already steeled my nerves and managed to build up the fortitude to come this far. I have to get over my apprehension. I take a deep breath, move it up out of the ground and closer to my face, and paused.
Inside of my hand right now there has to be dozens, if not hundreds of tiny people. All squirming around, trying in vain to get free. They haven't accepted that they're all about to die.



And I have to accept that I'm going to be the one to deliver it.

No more hesitation. I slam my palm right into my mouth, and send the vast majority of what's in my hand straight into my mouth. Some people are thrown about and fall between my fingers in the process, but I can't think about them. I'm focused entirely on moving everything on my tongue into the back of my throat, and swallowing.


It doesn't taste like much of anything. Even if I technically know it's largely garbage, I can still feel some squirming. Bodies tumbling head over heels, falling down into my throat. Occasionally feeling the tiny reverberation when their combined screams are enough to make me shake. But...
Not much of anything. In more ways than one. The lack of sensation from eating that many people is almost a blessing, but the growth not coming after is concerning.


Or was.
A sudden, sharp spike of growth catches me off-guard and nearly makes me all onto my back. I had barely felt a thing, and... that much had happened! I don't know why eating people is so incredibly potent in terms of making me grow, but I'm not questioning it. I can't question it.


I just have to accept it. Abuse it. Use it to my advantage. In no time at all I've practically doubled in size! Seeing the ground move further away while I'm still on my knees and know that I haven't done anything to change my size is... disorienting. A sick feeling forms in the pit of my stomach, and I try to stabilize myself without really thinking.


The easiest way to do that is to sit down, and wait for the world around me to stop spinning. But I don't get that luxury when my ass collides with the ground underneath me like a bomb going off. New flames lick the sides of my ass, and I know that I've fucked up, but I have to get over it.

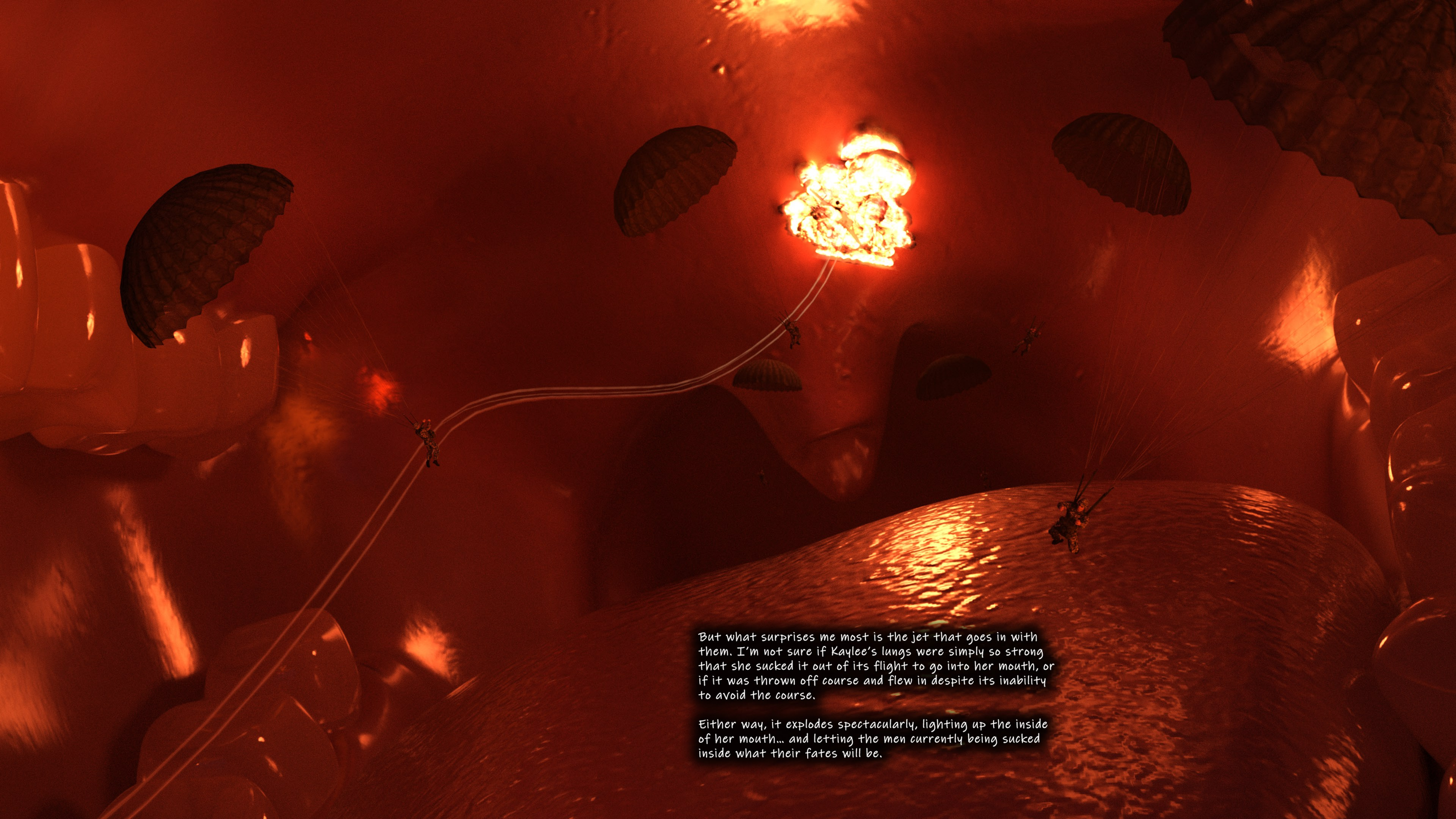

But it gets a lot harder to do that when I realize my ass just fell straight onto another airport terminal. I think of all the people in there that I didn't get to eat yet. The future sources of growth that I just wasted because I was too fucking stupid to eat sitting down and...
And I'm more irritated by that than the damage I'd just done.


Maybe it's a sign of how dedicated I am to stopping Kaylee once and for all. I could try looking at things from a positive way and know that I've gotten over the things that were bothering me and holding me back.
But I can't stop feeling a bit concerned for how little I truly feel bad for them. Almost... like it's their fault for staying under me.


Kaylee, meanwhile, is in the middle of her own battle. She's still swatting around at the planes, and now that the airspace around is so crowded it's no longer looking like the one-sided battle against her that it was up to this point. There's tiny pops in the air, and I can only gasp when I see some of the jets start to tailspin away from her, thinking that the pilots were dead in an instant.

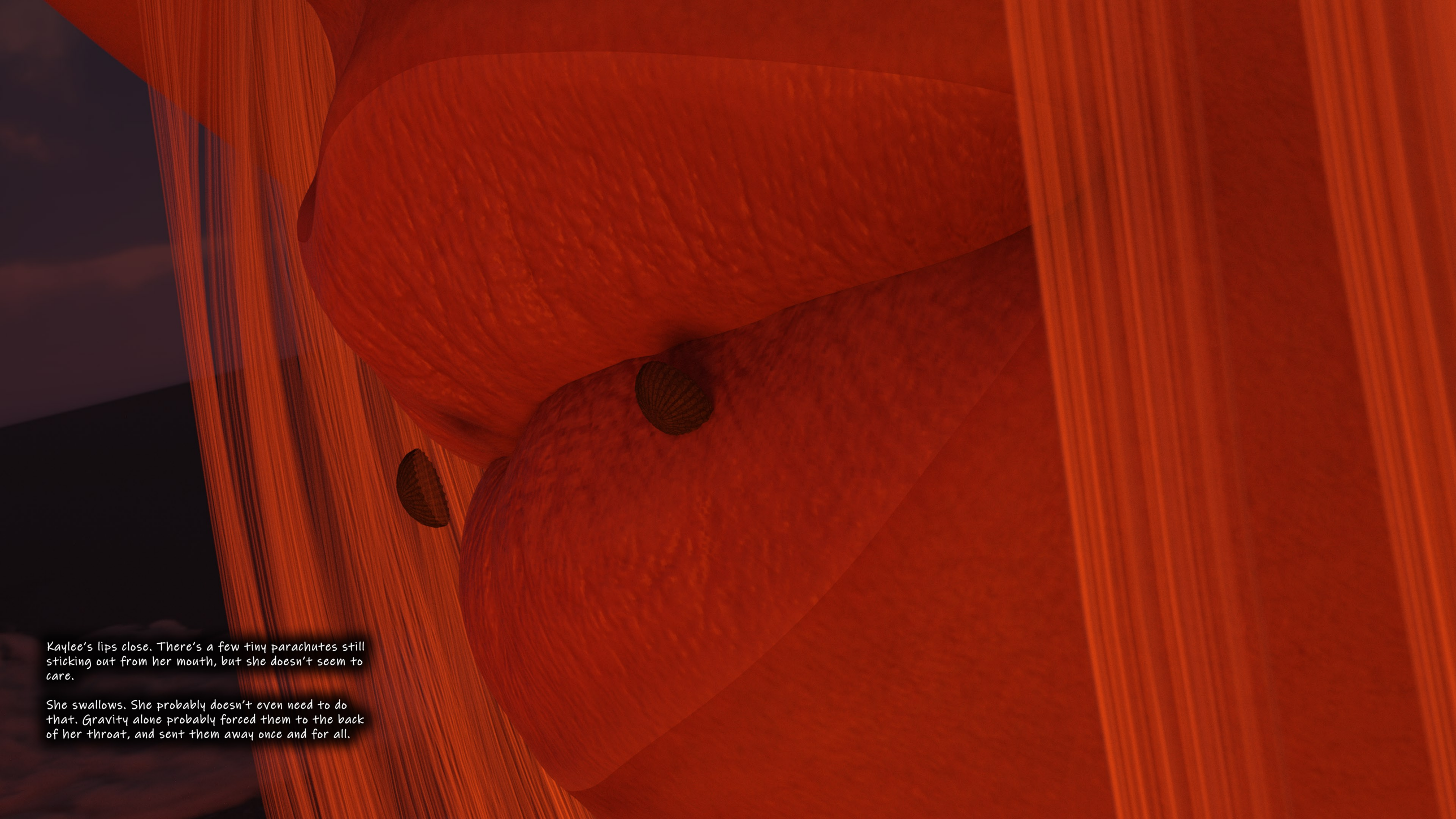

But then, thousands of feet up in the air, there's the distinct mushroom shape of a parachute. Followed by more, and more, as the pilots seem to have ejected to safety. I'm even a little proud of them for managing to actually get one up on her! If they can keep distracting her a bit longer, then I can probably press an advantage to come out on top.


That is, until Kaylee parts her lips, and begins to inhale.
The numerous bodies drifting through the air are suddenly whipped backwards, and funneled straight towards her open mouth. There's no telling how many people she's eaten today, but they're just going to be another statistic from the looks of it.

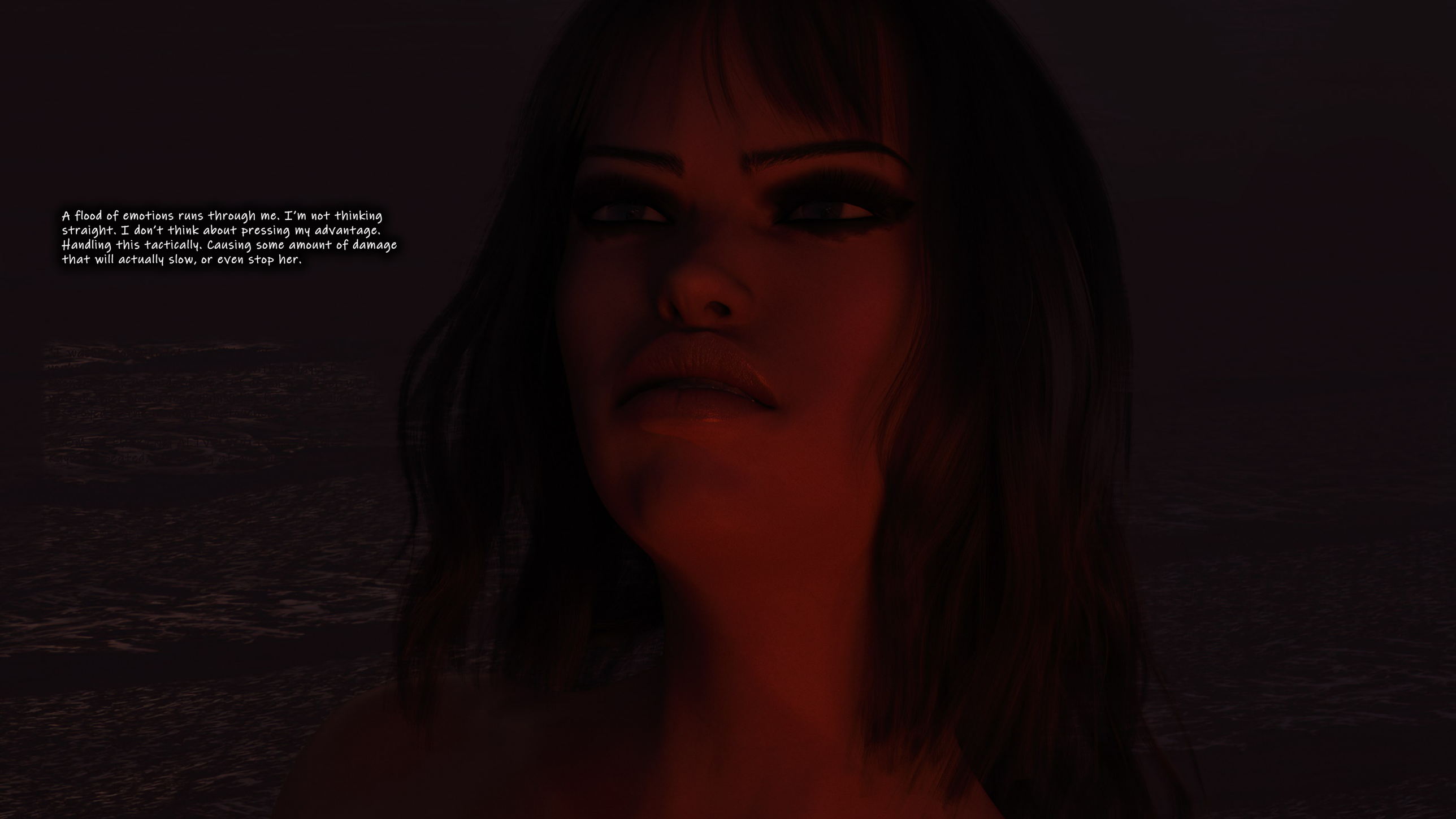


But what surprises me most is the jet that goes in with them. I'm not sure if Kaylee's lungs were simply so strong that she sucked it out of its flight to go into her mouth, or if it was thrown off course and flew in despite its inability to avoid the course.

Either way, it explodes spectacularly, lighting up the inside of her mouth... and letting the men currently being sucked inside what their fates will be.


Kaylee's lips close. There's a few tiny parachutes still sticking out from her mouth, but she doesn't seem to care.
She swallows. She probably doesn't even need to do that. Gravity alone probably forced them to the back of her throat, and sent them away once and for all.


And just like that, the battle is over. Kaylee won. Again. Just like she always does.
Luckily, she's so focused on this that I've managed to get back to my own feet. She's so absorbed in taking out any stragglers that she's still completely unaware. Or maybe she simply doesn't expect there to be anyone comparable to her right now. It was only about a minute ago she last saw me and I was less than half her height. I've got the element of surprise. I can probably get the jump on her if I play it smart...
But seeing her right now... and how big I am... and how that gap has been closed...


A flood of emotions runs through me. I'm not thinking straight. I don't think about pressing my advantage. Handling this tactically. Causing some amount of damage that will actually slow, or even stop her.


I can only think of shoving her as hard as I possibly fucking can.
It works, if nothing else. She's instantly thrown from her feet and yelps in surprise as she falls forward, unable to slow, or even stop her descent.



With an explosive sound Kaylee slams into the ground like a nuke going off. Her tits demolish dozens, if not hundreds of buildings in the blink of an eye. Concrete and tarmac detonate from the pressure, sending chunks of stone flying straight up and hitting her in the face. She hits the ground so hard there's a visible shockwave that spreads throughout the city as displaced air clears away a significant amount of smoke.



I watch here lie there silently for a moment, thinking about what I'd just done. I'm almost hoping she doesn't get up, and that this was all it took. That's what they say, isn't it? The bigger they are, the harder they fall? And you can't get much bigger than Kaylee.

Her chest begins to rise. She's breathing, and I can feel my entire body tense up as her arms begin to move and push herself back into a kneeling position.


She glared back at me with fire in her eyes. "Kayla! You son of a- you messed up my fucking hair!"
"Sorry! I'm sorry!"
I'm here trying to put on a brave front, but I'm still apologizing out of reflex. Stupid. Stupid. Stupid!

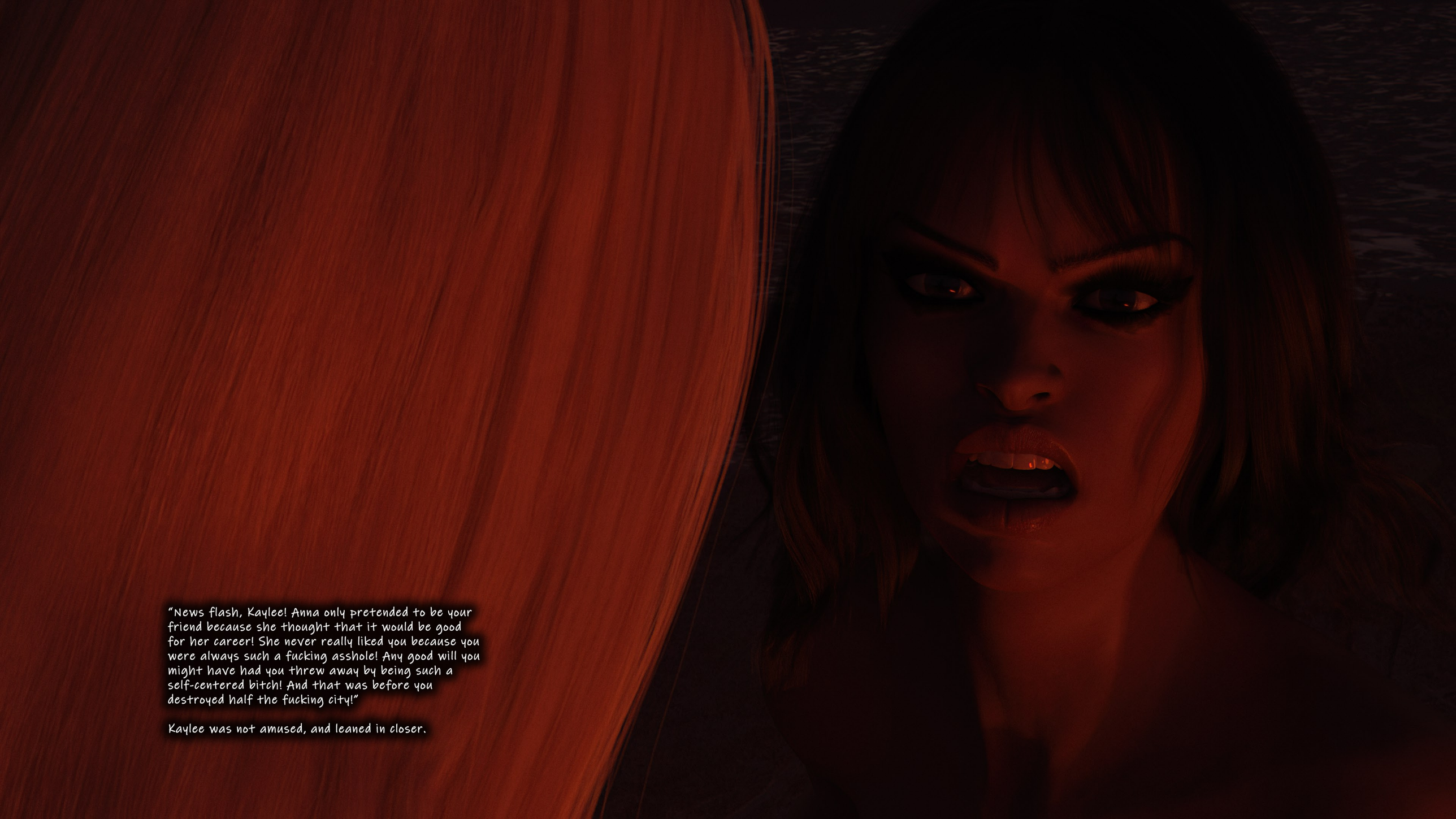


"Oh you're GOING to be sorry!" She shouts, stomping in my direction. Her foot crashes into the ground, blowing out some nearby fires through the sheer force of the wind. Her toes clench out of anger as she moves closer, body shaking with rage as she's already back up from being pushed over and furious.

As she walked closer, Kaylee glared down at me. "You've ruined everything, Kayla!" she shouted. "You let mom get away, and you stole my best friend from me!"

"Yeah?!" I asked her. "And what are you going to do about it?"

Kaylee's face twisted in anger. "I'm going to take her back is what I'm going to do!"


"News flash, Kaylee! Anna only pretended to be your friend because she thought that it would be good for her career! She never really liked you because you were always such a fucking asshole! Any good will you might have had you threw away by being such a self-centered bitch! And that was before you destroyed half the fucking city!"
Kaylee was not amused, and leaned in closer.


"Know what, Kayla? I don't care! I don't fucking care! She doesn't have to like me! I want to have her, and I'm going to. You're going to give her to me, or I'll take her!"
"If you want Anna, you're going to have to pry her from my cold, dead hands."


"You little BITCH!" Kaylee screams while lunging forward and grabbing hold of both my. I try to fight back, but in no time at all I'm realizing what a mistake I made not pressing the advantage I had earlier.


"Let... GO!" She screams so loud there's droplets of spit raining onto my face.
"FUCK OFF!" I shouted back, trying to pull my arm away, but knowing that I don't have much left in me. Kaylee's still stronger, and she's just big enough that she has a reach advantage on me. I may be well over a mile tall at this point, but all the people in the city combined can't change that I'm not ready to do anything about Kaylee yet.


"GIVE HER UP ALREADY!"
"Just leave her alone, Kaylee!"
"Do you want her to fall? Stop fighting already!"
It's strange to think of how much this is like days long past. Like we were taken back to our younger years. Two siblings squabbling over a toy. Only now the toy is one of my closest friends, and we've both got a body count in the tens of thousands. Even taking another step closer to one another would be disastrous for the city.



"Back off, Kaylee!"

She's so focused on my right arm that I actually manage to wrench my left free. I have a clear shot! I... I've never punched anyone before. It's not that hard, right? Just push forward? Hand into a fist?

"I'm warning you!"

"Oh, and what are you going to do?" Kaylee shouts while squeezing the wrist of my right arm. "Face it! There's nothing you can-"


"THIS!"
There's a first time for everything, and I swing my fist forward with all the strength I can muster. The sheer force behind it makes my hand hurt when it collides with the side of Kaylee's face, but it fucking works. My entire body shakes, and she's immediately thrown back by the attack.


Adrenaline surges through me when I see the effect play out. Kaylee stumbles backwards, feet ripping through more of the city in the process. I can't believe it! I actually knocked her down with just one punch! Maybe growing this much made me stronger than normal, too? Maybe I have a chance after all! Maybe-


But Kaylee manages to catch herself, and stop from falling over. She straightens out, rubbing the side of her face for a moment before locking eyes with me again.
"You..." She begins, hands balling into fists. "Don't forget your place, Kayla."
I expected a punch in retaliation, and braced myself.


But what I got was so much fucking worse. She didn't say a thing. Instead she stood there, staring at me... and started to grow once again. I thought of trying to throw another punch... but also thought of how she might retaliate if I did anything of the sort.
"You might be the second-biggest bitch in the world, but as long as I'm still breathing you will never, and I mean NEVER be number one!"


"Understand?"
I could only watch her rise higher and higher. Face getting out of reach as the view directly in front of me was filled with her tits. Her expanding feet carved out more of the city under her, but her entire attention was focused on me.
"No matter how big you grow, Kayla. I can always grow bigger! The sooner you learn that, the easier things will be."


"Say it! Say you understand, Kayla!"
I can't say a thing. She doesn't care, and smirks in response.
"That's what I thought. If you ever lay a hand on me again, you're going to regret it for the rest of your drastically shortened life. I'm Kaylee fucking Kloss. I get what I want, and no one is going to stop me!"


Thankfully, her growth spurt peters out after this.
Unluckily, that still puts me directly in the line of sight, and Kaylee has completely undone the progress I'd made earlier.
She's now nearly twice my size, and staring down at me...
while all I can do is step backwards in response.

"Kaylee... wait a second. We can talk this out like adults, right? We can-"


"I'm done talking with you." She says, stepping forward with enough effort to shake the entire city. "Now give her up!"
I move my arm back in response. It may be a hopeless endeavor, but I'm not going to just give her up! She'll have-


GLCK!
Instead of my arm, Kaylee wraps one of her big fucking hands straight around my throat and squeezes. My immediate thought is to try and pull her fingers away to loosen the hold... but she's too strong for that now. If she puts more pressure it could seriously injure me, and I can only look up at her with wide eyes as she seems to smirk over how easily she bested me.



"K-Kaylee! I-"

She squeezes a little harder... then I feel my feet lift from the ground. My heart races as my legs kick around wildly to try and stop her from doing anything else, but Kaylee's grip is just too strong to resist.

"You'd better learn to start doing what I tell you, Kayla." She says, gravely serious. "Now I'm not going to ask again. Hand her over, and I put you down. Then you can run away with your tail between your legs, knowing that you lost, and you can't stop me."



"F...Fuck you!"

She squeezes a little harder, and forces a bit more air from my lungs.

"G-GO ahead, Kaylee!" I manage to spit out, clinging to consciousness more out of defiance than anything else. "Kill me! I f...fucking dare you! I'd rather suffocate than give her up!"

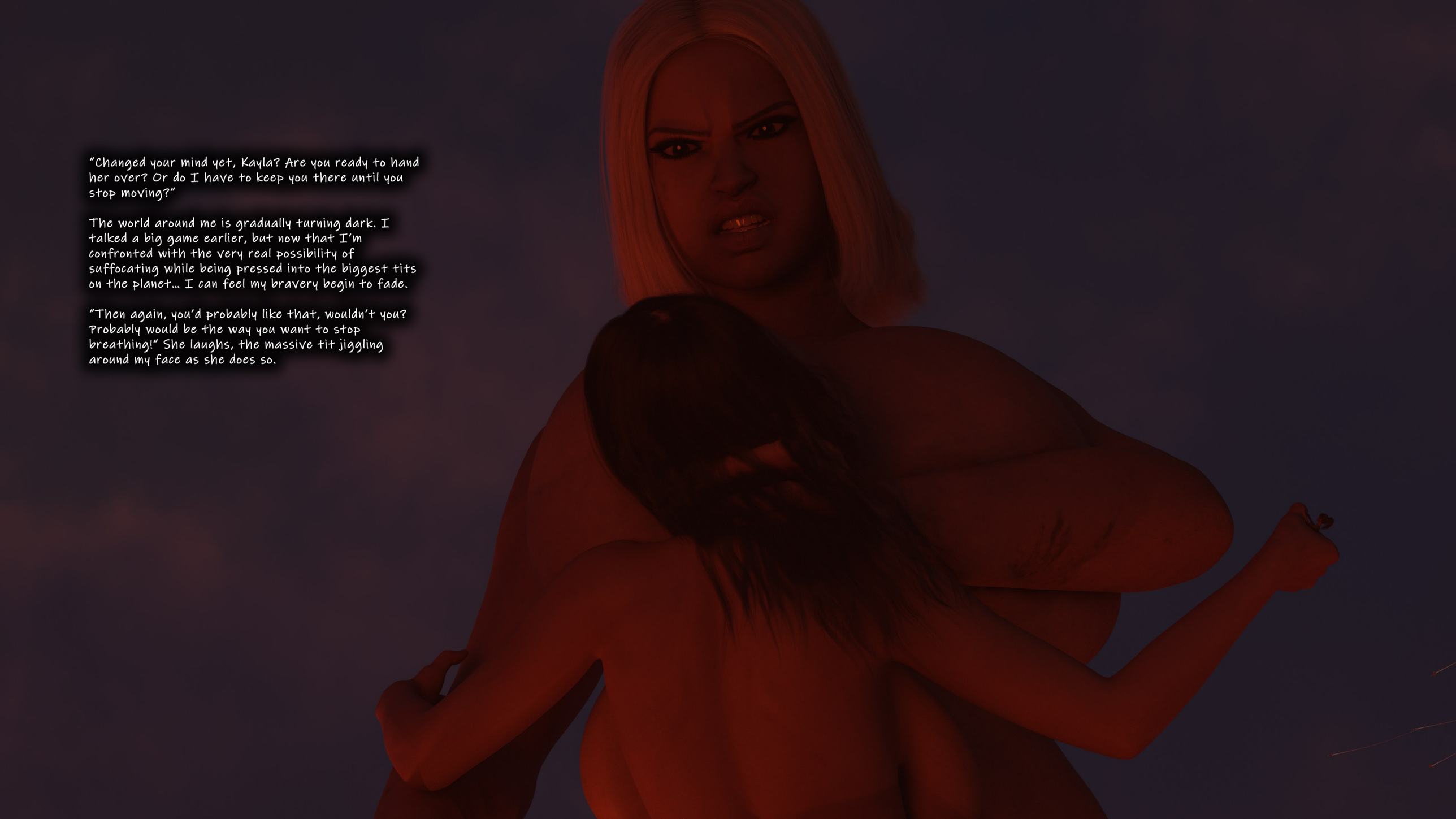

"Are you really this fucking stubborn?!"
It takes almost all the strength I have left to raise my left hand and extend the middle finger straight to the heavens. Kaylee doesn't appreciate that gesture much, but I can't say I fucking care.
"Oh. I see how it is." She spits, loosening her hold on my throat. "You LIKE it when I hurt you, don't you?"



Before I can say anything in response she slams my face with all her strength right into one of her tits. It could have seriously injured me had the destination not been so soft, and pliable. Unfortunately for me, giving me a good time isn't her intention.

"Go ahead. Breathe deep... if you can."

With just one hand she's smothering me with one of her fucking tits! I try to push away, but it's just so big that I'm not making any progress even when I try to pull away with both hands. I could barely breathe when her hand was clasped around my throat, but now... now I can't breathe at all!


"Changed your mind yet, Kayla? Are you ready to hand her over? Or do I have to keep you there until you stop moving?"
The world around me is gradually turning dark. I talked a big game earlier, but now that I'm confronted with the very real possibility of suffocating while being pressed into the biggest tits on the planet... I can feel my bravery begin to fade.
"Then again, you'd probably like that, wouldn't you? Probably would be the way you want to stop breathing!" She laughs, the massive tit jiggling around my face as she does so.



I keep trying to hold off, but Kaylee is relentless. I try to pull away, but her tits are too big and too fucking heavy. I can't move away, because I'm not even touching the ground.

All at once the realization that I could very well die hits me. I think of all that I've done, and all the lives I've ended in my own struggle to stop Kaylee. I think of how much she could still keep doing if she's left to her own devices to do as she pleases, and...

I raise my hand. It's one of the hardest things I've ever had to do, but if letting Kaylee have Anna saves me, and I can use that time to get revenge... then it's the best course of action. Besides... Kaylee wouldn't hurt Anna...


Right?
I keep telling myself over and over that I don't have a choice in the matter. That Kaylee forced this outcome on me. On Anna. We're both forced to do as she's saying right now, and...
I still can't help but feel guilt overwhelm me when Kaylee's big fingers come for my hand and pluck Anna out of my fist.



She gradually lifts the considerably tinier girl up, even though she herself has to be close to a hundred feet tall by now. She's little more than bite-sized to Kaylee now, who turns her around with mild amusement.

"It's been so long, Anna!" Kaylee says, bringing her up to her face and planting an enormous kiss on her entire body. "I can't wait to catch up. You and I are going to have so much fun together!"


"PUT ME DOWN, KAYLEE! I DON'T LIKE BEING THIS HIGH UP!" She screams, terrified out of her mind. Guilt hammers me over and over, but Kaylee's grip has loosened so I can hear the proceedings with more clarity. My face is still buried under an avalanche of tits, but there's at least a small amount of air reaching me now. Stale, sweaty air... but air nonetheless.
I try to reach a hand up to snatch her back, but it's completely hopeless. She's just too far.


If Kaylee even noticed my struggle, she doesn't address it in the slightest. She simply keeps fawning over her newfound prize, and smiling mischievously down at her.
"Aw, don't be like that, Anna. I forgive you for everything you've done to me today." Kaylee says, ignoring the tiny woman's pleas. "You'll learn to love me soon enough, sweetie. I'll make you love me."



"Oops."

Saying this Kaylee finally pulls her arm away, freeing me from the confines of her chest. I can only immediately gasp for air, coughing as I finally get to breathe once more.

"I almost forgot about you, sis. I was going to have some alone time with Anna..." Kaylee begins, waving me around like a rag doll near her nipple once again. "But there's room for one more... if you're interested."


"I don't want anything to do with you, and neither does Anna!"
"Aww." Kaylee says, pouting down at me. "Are you sure? Someone your size... I mean, you'd do a great job between my-"
"I said NO!"


"Okay." Kaylee says, shrugging her shoulders. "Suit yourself!"
Then, treating me like a piece of garbage, Kaylee flicks her hand away, and throws me to the side. I can't do much more than gasp in surprise when the only thing keeping me that high up vanishes, and I'm suddenly plummeting to the city below. And the only thing I can think is...


What a fucking waste of life. So many people that I could have used to get bigger than Kaylee just... thrown away. Like me.
When I slam into the ground it feels as if the entire planet heaves beneath me. The wind is knocked out of me, and chunks of the city below explode around my body only to rain back over me gently. I can hardly believe what just happened. That Kaylee would do something like that so callously. For a moment I can only lie there, trying to catch my breath.


But I won't ever get to that point because I can feel footsteps again. I sit up as best I can, my entire back sore from the impact, and see Kaylee move closer. My eyes grow wide as I fear what she has planned. Is she going to finish the job? She's not big enough to crush me under just one foot, but if she wanted to lay into me some more there isn't a damn thing I could do to stop it.


All I can do is crawl backwards, and hope that she leaves me alone. It looks like that's nothing but a pipe dream though as she continues marching forward, and more of the city is turned into nothing but gravel around us. My heart pounds in my chest as she continues forward, and look around for anything to use to defend myself. I could grab a handful of the city and throw it up at her face like dirt... but that would only enrage her further.


And a pissed off Kaylee is the last fucking thing I need right now.
She raises a foot high, and I raise my hands in response to shield myself automatically. I think of what she could do if she actually stomps down. She wouldn't kill me outright, would she? Probably not, but even for as big as I am I doubt my bones could withstand that much force.


I start shivering in terror, not knowing what to expect, but knowing that it's going to be bad. Making matters worse, Kaylee knows full well she's in complete control of the situation right now. She doesn't even stamp her foot down with everything she has. She brings it down slowly, and lets me catch it, and try to push it away... to no avail.
"KAYLEE! STOP!"



She doesn't.

Kaylee pushes down a bit, and her foot instantly slips through my fingers. I gasp in surprise, before the bottom of Kaylee's sole smashes into my face and pushes me into the ground. I try to gain some leverage to push her away, but it's no use.

"God, you're still awake?"

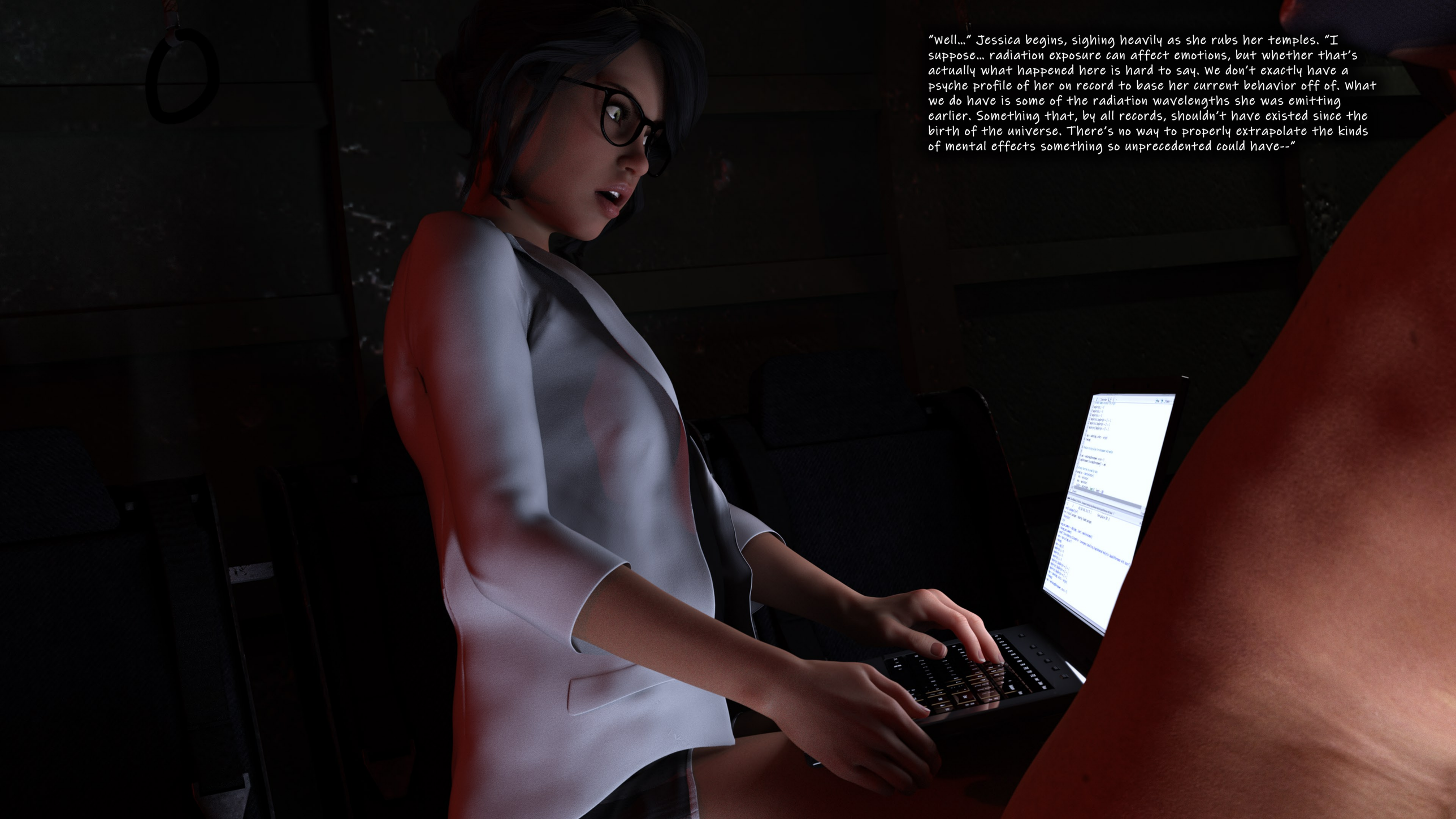


"Wha-"

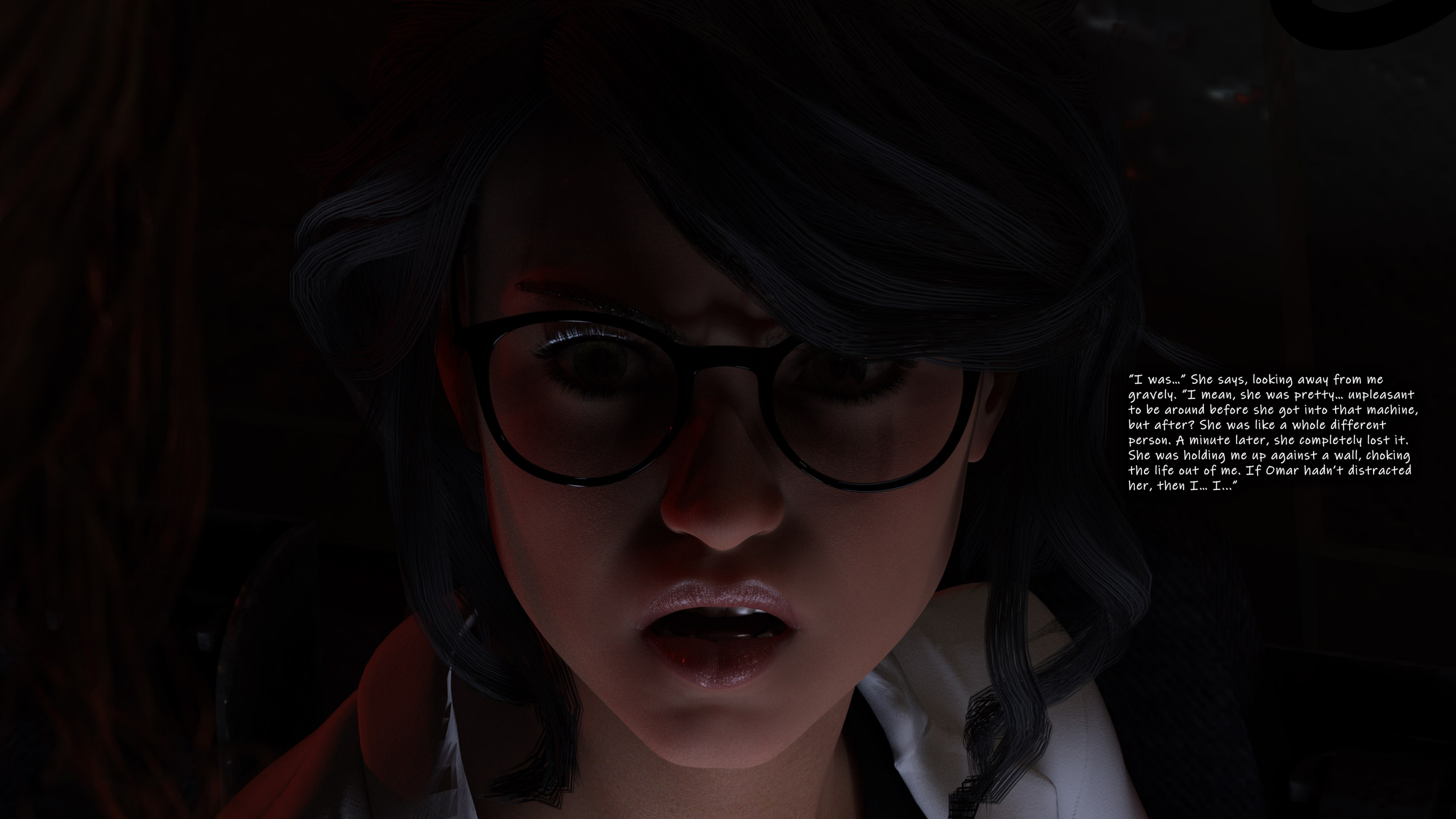
Kaylee's foot lifts away, and for a moment I try to get back up. That turns out to be a mistake, as a split-second later Kaylee's foot slams my head into the ground, where it bounces right off of the city. My vision blurs, and as it begins to go dark I see Kaylee one last time. She looks at the bottom of her foot, and frowns. Her fingers brush along her sole as she dusts it off, then stands back, and begins to walk away as I lose sight of her entirely.


This is all too much to process. I don't want to think about it. I want to go and lie down and hope that this all sorts itself out... but I know damn well that's not going to happen. I have to take this problem head-on, but... what can I even do? I don't fully trust these guys, but I also don't have much of an option at the end of the day.
Alright, think. Kaylee's grown so much and done... all of that. But why...?

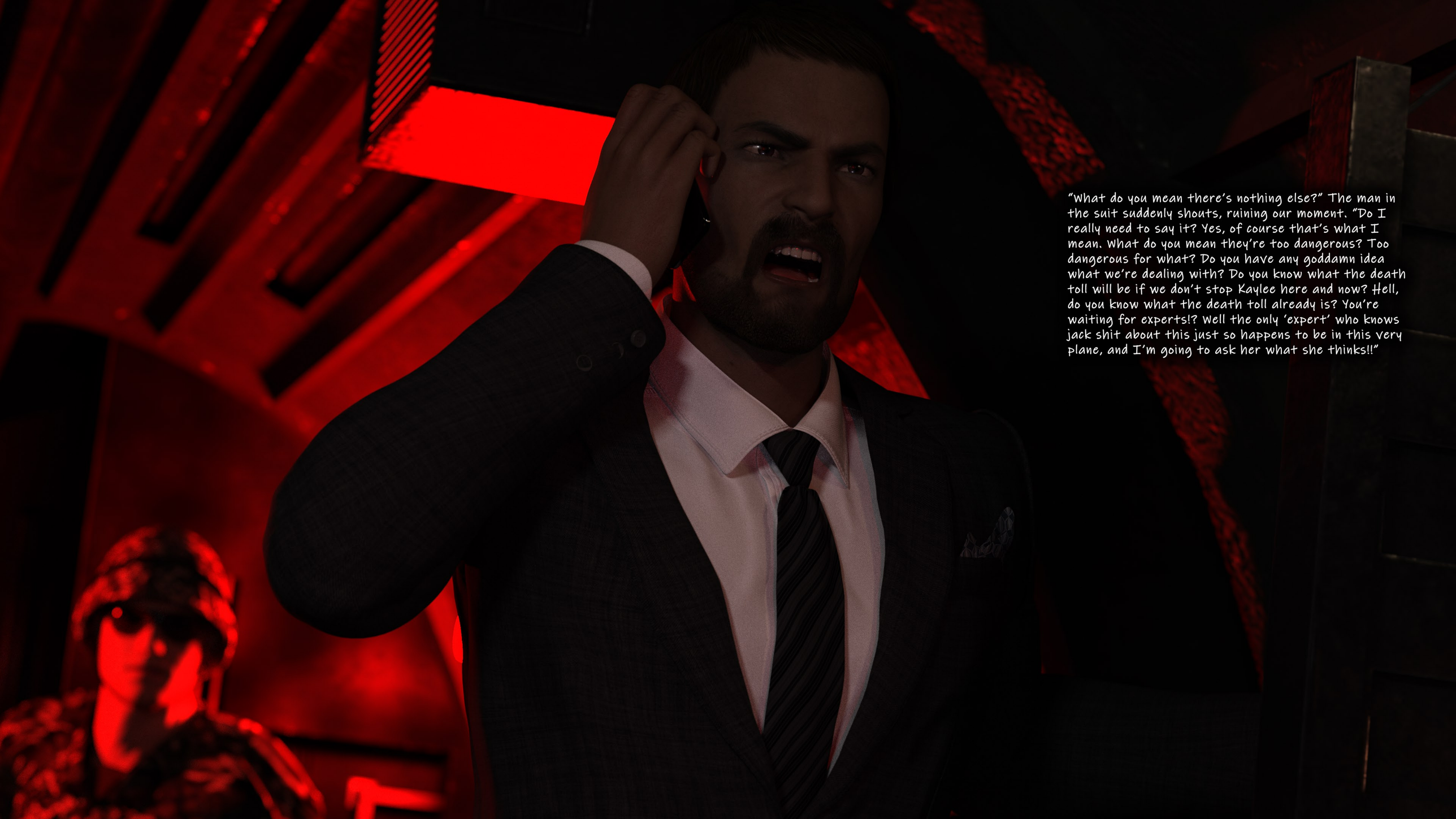

"Hey."
The woman sitting across from me turns her head up. "Yeah?"
"I was wondering something... about that statue. It seems to be what made Kaylee grow, but do you think it could've affected her in other ways, too? Like, mentally, and emotionally? Kaylee's always had a bit of a mean streak and been a lot to handle, but all of this? No, it's just not her. It's so far beyond what I would have ever thought her capable of..."


"Well..." Jessica begins, sighing heavily as she rubs her temples. "I suppose... radiation exposure can affect emotions, but whether that's actually what happened here is hard to say. We don't exactly have a psyche profile of her on record to base her current behavior off of. What we do have is some of the radiation wavelengths she was emitting earlier. Something that, by all records, shouldn't have existed since the birth of the universe. There's no way to properly extrapolate the kinds of mental effects something so unprecedented could have--"


"Enough about the data. Tell me what you feel."
"What I feel?"
"Yeah... Do you think that something happened to her after she started growing? You said you were there, and..."


"I was..." She says, looking away from me gravely. "I mean, she was pretty... unpleasant to be around before she got into that machine, but after? She was like a whole different person. A minute later, she completely lost it. She was holding me up against a wall, choking the life out of me. If Omar hadn't distracted her, then I... I..."


I can see where this story leads. I want to apologize, and offer some comforting words... but I don't know what to say. If Kaylee was affected from the moment she started growing, is it possible that that I've been affected in the same way? I mean, I certainly wasn't ten feet tall when the day began. If something Kaylee was giving off made me grow, then...
"I probably wouldn't be here talking to you right now." Jessica finally finishes, swallowing audibly and breaking the silence.



"What do you mean there's nothing else?" The man in the suit suddenly shouts, ruining our moment. "Do I really need to say it? Yes, of course that's what I mean. What do you mean they're too dangerous? Too dangerous for what? Do you have any goddamn idea what we're dealing with? Do you know what the death toll will be if we don't stop Kaylee here and now? Hell, do you know what the death toll already is? You're waiting for experts!? Well the only 'expert' who knows jack shit about this just so happens to be in this very plane, and I'm going to ask her what she thinks!!"


"You!" He shouts, wasting no time stomping over to Jessica, fuming with rage. "What do you think a nuclear bomb would do to Kaylee?"

I was furious. "You aren't seriously talking about dropping a nuke on my daughters, are you?! You'd seriously do something that drastic just to satisfy your desire to end their lives?!"

"Shut up!" He snaps, before turning back. "Answer the fucking question! Would it work or not?"

"Don't tell him anything, Jessica!" I shouted. "Don't enable his madness!"



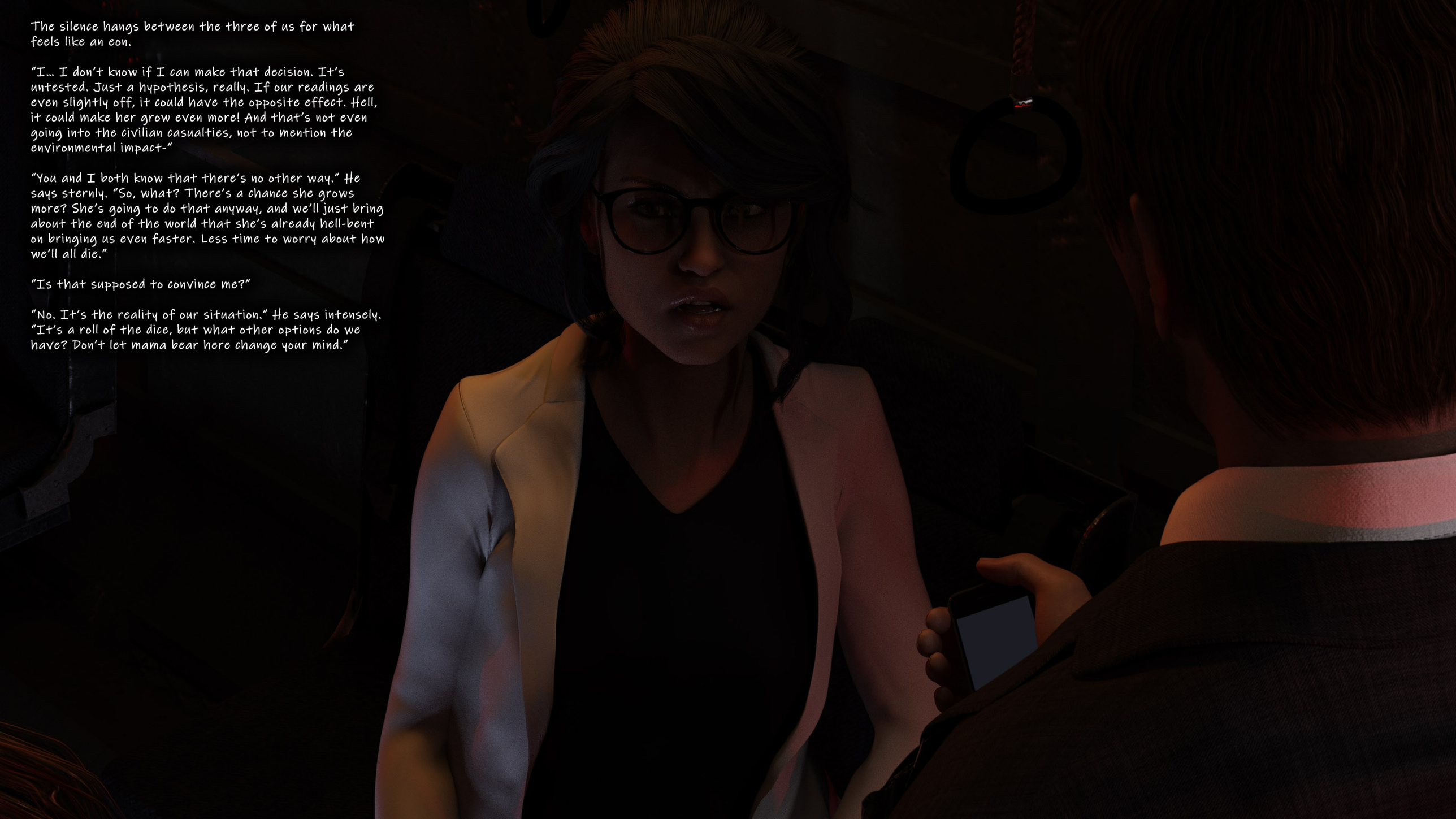
Jesica looked up at him. "Actually... I have an answer that might make both of you happy..."

I tensed up.

"It's... well, I can't confirm it with absolute certainty, but it's possible that the radiation from a nuclear warhead could have an effect on the radiation that's been making Kaylee grow in the first place. At least, provided these readings are correct... It seems like it could, at worst, stop her from growing further. At best... it may even reverse the growth! Maybe even return her to normal... provided she survives the blast."


I'm shocked by what I'm hearing... but don't find myself entirely against it. With one major caveat.
"And Kayla? If you fire off a weapon that huge she'd get hit too, right? She doesn't deserve that! She never did anything wrong! You'd have her blood on your hands!"


"Quiet, Krystal! I've heard enough. Jessica, there's someone VERY important on the other end of this line. I need you, as the expert on the matter, to tell them that nukes are the only option we have left. They're not listening to me, but they'll listen to you."
"I..."



The silence hangs between the three of us for what feels like an eon.

"I... I don't know if I can make that decision. It's untested. Just a hypothesis, really. If our readings are even slightly off, it could have the opposite effect. Hell, it could make her grow even more! And that's not even going into the civilian casualties, not to mention the environmental impact-"

"You and I both know that there's no other way." He says sternly. "So, what? There's a chance she grows more? She's going to do that anyway, and we'll just bring about the end of the world that she's already hell-bent on bringing us even faster. Less time to worry about how we'll all die."

"Is that supposed to convince me?"

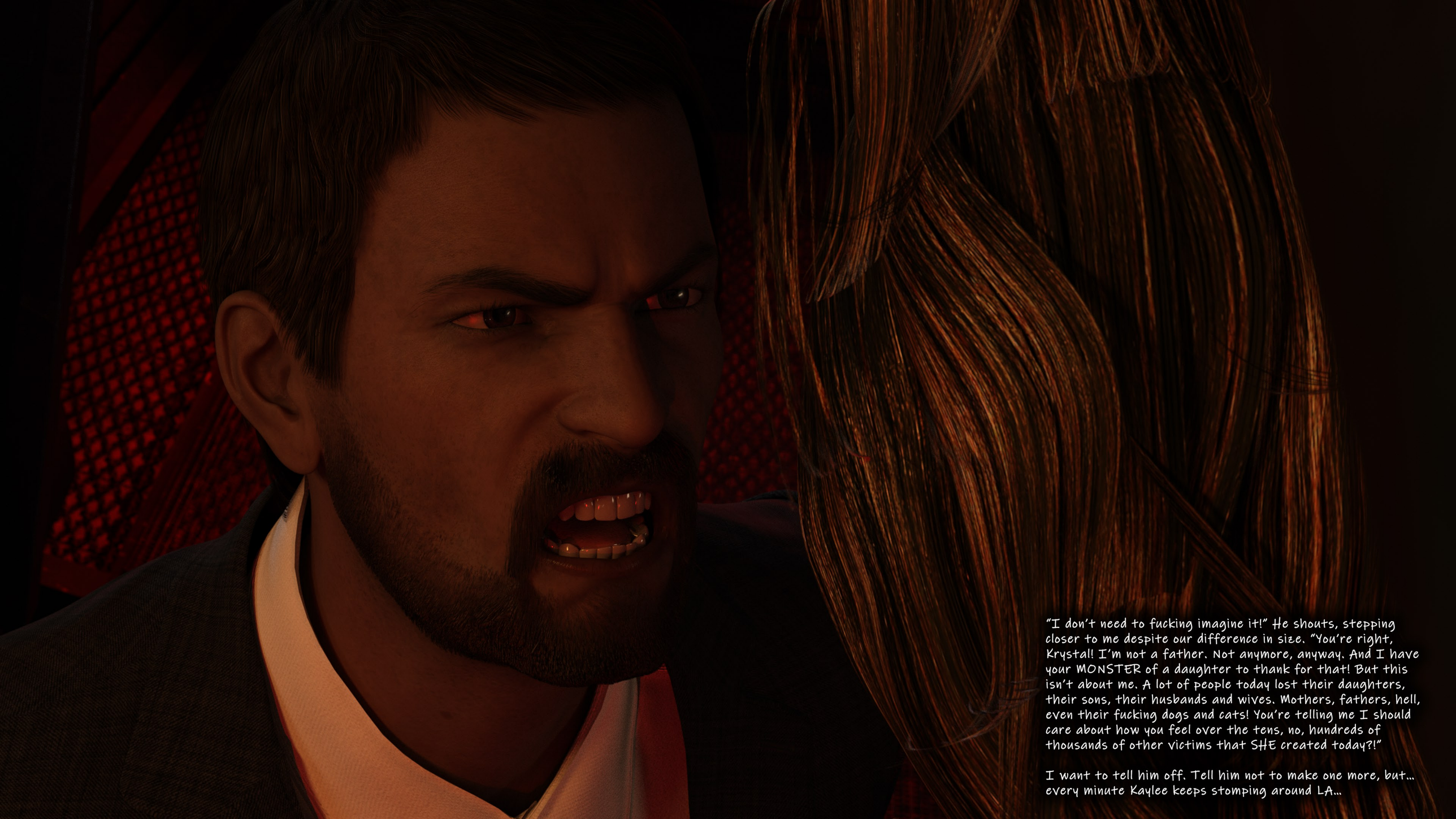
"No. It's the reality of our situation." He says intensely. "It's a roll of the dice, but what other options do we have? Don't let mama bear here change your mind."



"You."

He looks up at me, undeterred.

"How dare you mock me for caring about the well-being of my daughters?! You're not a father, are you? You can't imagine what it's like to have someone you love be in that kind of danger!"



"I don't need to fucking imagine it!" He shouts, stepping closer to me despite our difference in size. "You're right, Krystal! I'm not a father. Not anymore, anyway. And I have your MONSTER of a daughter to thank for that! But this isn't about me. A lot of people today lost their daughters, their sons, their husbands and wives. Mothers, fathers, hell, even their fucking dogs and cats! You're telling me I should care about how you feel over the tens, no, hundreds of thousands of other victims that SHE created today?!"

I want to tell him off. Tell him not to make one more, but... every minute Kaylee keeps stomping around LA...


"I'm... I'm sorry... I just... she's my..."
He exhales angrily, before clearing his throat.


"Don't apologize. Listen, I loved her every bit as much as you love your daughters. If you give even one single solitary fuck about anyone who isn't your own flesh and blood, if you have even a shred of empathy rattling around in that empty, narcissistic little head of years, I beg you to shut your fucking mouth and let her make that fucking phone call! Understand?!"


His words ring in my head. I still want to protect them, but I know he's right. Of course he's right. If this situation were changed and it was anyone else's daughter out there I'd be wanting them taken down, too. I just... to actively wish harm on someone I raised is just...
"I'll take your silence as a yes."


"Tell them." He says handing the phone over to Jessica, who gingerly takes it out of his hand. "They think that I'm just some military guy eager to try out a new toy. You're the one who can convince them it's the right thing to do."


Jessica reached out for the phone, but she stopped before taking it from his hand. "Are you... Are you sure about this?" she asked. "If this doesn't go as planned, then-"



"Go ahead."

Both Jessica and the agent look up at me. "I'm... sorry. If there's a chance it might make my sweet little Kayla go back to normal, you need to take it. It's not like I'll have much time to do anything else if it doesn't work."

Jessica's fingers tighten around the phone, and she gives me an affirming nod.



"Alright." She says, raising the phone to her ear. "I guess I'll make the call."

Neither of us says a word.


Consciousness returns all of a sudden, and I can feel my heart racing. Out of sheer force of habit I roll over onto my front to try and regain my bearings... and immediately feel miles of the city fall apart under me. My tits slam into dozens of buildings nearby dropping them like twin wrecking balls, and I can feel fresh flames lick at my skin.
I'm immediately cognizant of where I am and what I was doing. I couldn't have been out that long, right?


Pushing myself up onto my hands I'm relieved to find I'm still able to do that fairly easily, and try to look through the smoke around me.
There's a bit more light now... is the sun rising?
And what's that in the distance...?
Wait.


Kaylee's doing what she's been doing the entire day. She's sitting out on the city, not caring about the damage she's causing in doing so, legs spread wide open, and fucking masturbating with a person. I don't even know where she got a person that...
Wait!


She's fucking using Anna to masturbate! For a moment I'm fearful of whether or not she's even still alive, but thanks to the light I can see that her legs are kicking around in Kaylee's fist. My immediate thought is to rush between Kaylee's legs and save her...
But I know what will happen to me if I do that. I've been between Kaylee's legs, and I'm not big enough to do much to stop her from using me in any way she sees fit if I go back there. So what do I do?! What do I-


No...
As if things couldn't get any worse, I see it happen yet again. Even from this far away...
Kaylee's starting to grow again. What the fuck is with her? Is this not enough? How much enjoyment can she possibly get out of smashing stuff at this point? It's got to be like walking on anthills by now! Why is she so fucking insatiable, and-


Suddenly, the ground rumbles hard enough to nearly bring me to the ground.
Holy shit... is she growing more every time she does this? That spurt just now... it was fucking incredible. She's bigger than a mountain just sitting down now, and Anna's still trapped between her legs! How much more will she fucking grow before...


An echoing moan reverberates around me, shaking my entire body. She really does seem to have a bottomless fucking desire to pleasure herself. Her head lolls back as she continues to grow. She bites her bottom lip, and moans while she continues swirling Anna's tiny body around her pussy.
Is it... Is it over now?


Just when I think she's done, Kaylee lets out another moan. As she rears forward, her body stretches upward. She frantically pleasures herself with no regard for the woman she's using as a sex toy.


"OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" She finally moans with an intensity that wasn't expected. Her entire body quivers as she cums all over Anna's tiny body and slides the tiny body in and out of her pussy a few more times. I try to close my eyes to not think about what's happening to Anna... but the wet, sloshing sounds Kaylee's pussy makes make it hard to ignore.


Finally, Kaylee slumps over and starts panting.
I stayed where I was for a moment, in disbelief of what I just saw. With Kaylee finished I think of what I'm going to do now. I can't just rescue Anna. I... I have to go somewhere else. Think things through. Maybe find some way to grow myself, and-


"And just where do you think you're going?"
No sooner was I up on my feet again that I heard Kaylee calling out to me. I freeze in place, carefully craning my head back in the hopes that maybe she's talking to someone or something else. Maybe some military vehicle, or...
"Come back here right now, Kayla."
Shit.


I turn around and glare back at Kaylee. "Why should I go back to you?"
"Because I have her." Kaylee says, holding up a still-glistening Anna. She looks so helpless in Kaylee's big hand, coughing and struggling for air after what she just had to endure. It makes me feel bad for her... and angry at Kaylee as she wears that same, smug smile the entire time.
"Why don't you leave her alone, Kaylee?"
She only grins back at me, and laughs, enjoying my quiet, seething rage at what's happening in front of me.


"KAYLA!" I hear Anna shout between gasps for air. "JUST RUN! SAVE YOURSELF! YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING FOR ME!"
"Shh..." Kaylee says, bringing a fingertip from her other hand over Anna's face to shut her up. "Ignore her. She's a bit moody after the all-nighter we just pulled. You know how it is."


Anna told me to go. That means it's safe, right? There'll be no judgment if I... but I can't just leave her here with Kaylee! That would be worse than anything I could imagine... but she's just one person. If Kaylee's distracted with Anna, then that's so many other people given more time to try and escape, or people I can try to eat to grow more myself.
Internally I'm having the argument of a lifetime. Externally... I"m just standing in place, staring at Kaylee, who begins to raise an eyebrow in suspicion.


"Oh? Do you not want to save her after all, Kayla?" She says, her tone dripping with condescension. "Tell you what. If you walk away, I won't come after you... for now. You can just leave Anna with me, and whatever happens... happens."
That bit of cruel mockery makes the decision for me.


"NO." I proclaimed, stepping closer. "I know you're not actually going to kill her, Kaylee. You're just trying to convince me to stick around, but if you so much as hurt Anna you'll lose your little plaything... and the closest thing you have to a friend right now."
Kaylee's expression falters for a split-second, before returning to that same condescending look.

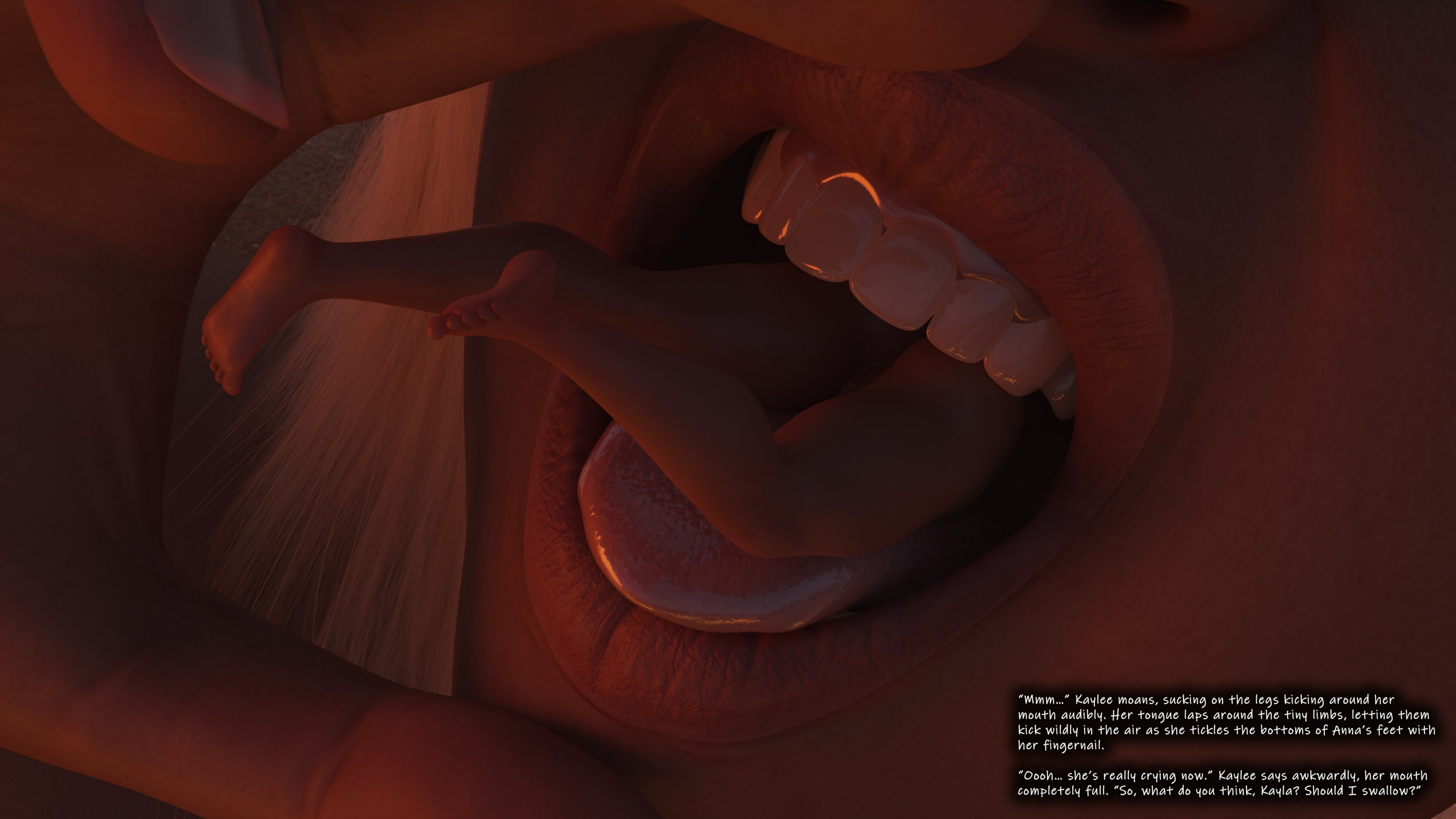

"You might want to reconsider, Kayla. After that last fuck I grew a shit-ton, but Anna barely grown at all! Pretty soon she's still too small for me to use... and then what? Maybe you're right. Maybe I won't intentionally hurt her... but if I lose track of her while she's inside of me then that's not really my fault, is it?"
I stared her down, trying to see if she was baiting me into a further reaction.
"Or maybe I can tell you think I still have feelings for her. Maybe you think I just won't swallow her once she's too small to be of any use to me."
The hairs on my arm stood on end.


Kaylee grew even more smug. "Oh? Did I touch a nerve? Tell you what. How about you crawl between my legs, and I'll make sure that she stays nice and safe. Then we can-"
"Fuck you!" I interrupted. "I'm not going to let you turn me into your little slave again. You heard Anna! She's willing to sacrifice herself for my sake! So go ahead, do what you're going to do!"


You don't mean that." She says, waving Anna in front of me. "You're here to save her. You know it. And I know it."
"Go ahead."
Kaylee's smile doesn't falter one bit. "Suit yourself," She says. "Can't say I didn't warn you. I was getting a little hungry, anyway."


This is the moment of truth. Either Kaylee reveals she's bluffing, or...
Anna moves up over Kaylee's head. I can feel a lump catch in my own throat as I watch Kaylee open her mouth wide, and begin to lower the dangling Anna upside-down straight into it. I tensed up, waiting to see if she would go through with it.
"OH GOD! KAYLA! HELP! SHE'S REALLY GOING TO EAT-"


Then Kaylee lets go, and Anna's entire upper body vanishes into Kaylee's mouth in the blink of an eye. My eyes grow wide as I watch two comparably tiny legs kick around outside of her mouth. She's... She's going to back down from this bluff any second now... right?
Right?!



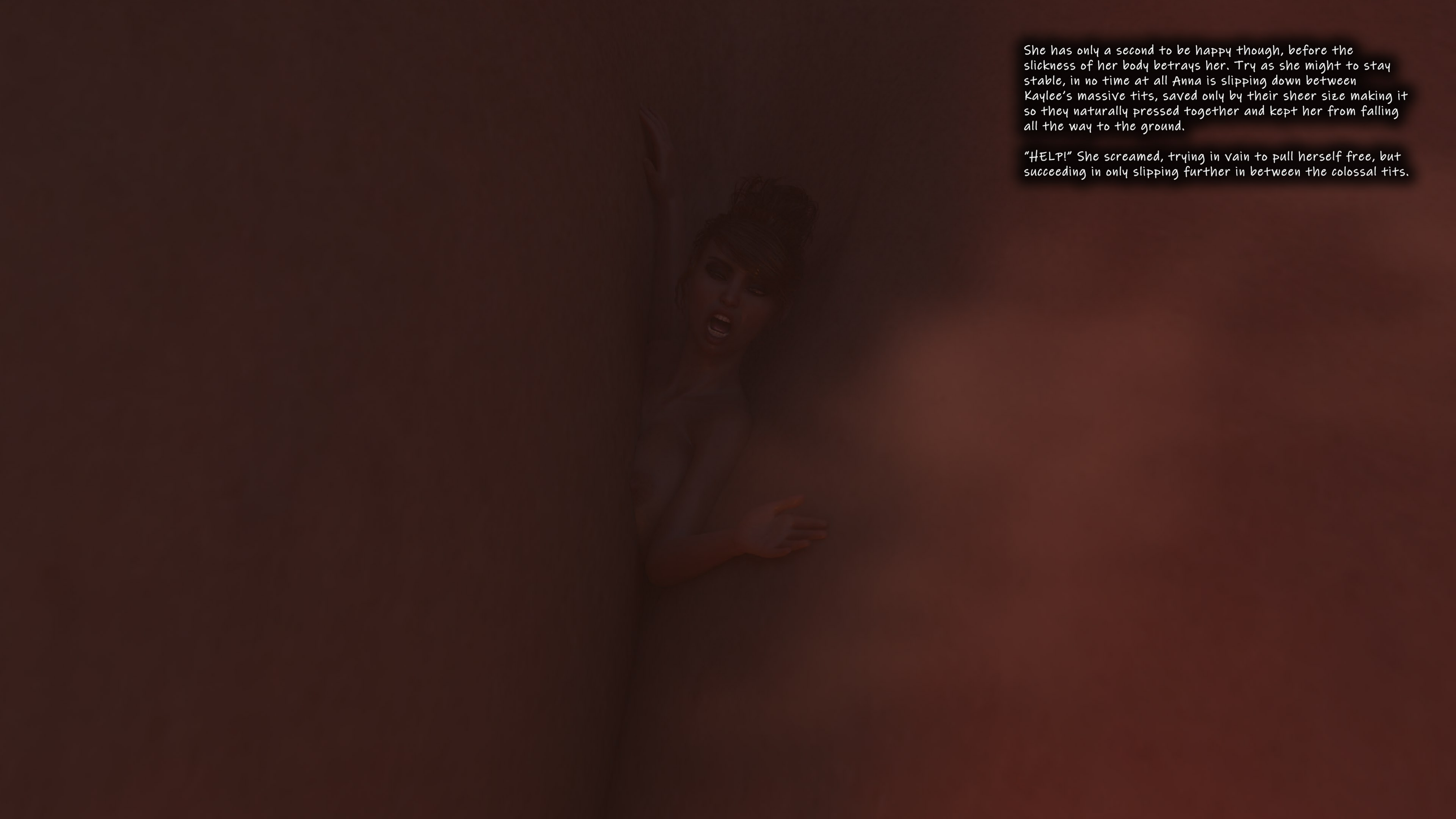
"Mmm..." Kaylee moans, sucking on the legs kicking around her mouth audibly. Her tongue laps around the tiny limbs, letting them kick wildly in the air as she tickles the bottoms of Anna's feet with her fingernail.

"Oooh... she's really crying now." Kaylee says awkwardly, her mouth completely full. "So, what do you think, Kayla? Should I swallow?"


"Okay, that's enough, Kaylee! You made your point. I'll do whatever you say, just spit her out!" I shouted, resigning myself to this fate. I survived a bit of time between her legs earlier. I can do it again, if it means saving Anna.
"Hmmm..." Kaylee says, mulling my statement over.


"I dunno... you resisted for so long... How do I know you're serious?"
"Ugh. Fine, Kaylee! I submit myself to you entirely! You can use me as a sex toy, or whatever other fucked up ideas you have in that head of yours. Happy?"
She smiles.


"Very."
Her lips part again, and a soaking-wet Anna spills out from her mouth. The cool morning air makes hot steam pour from Kaylee's mouth as she does so, making her look almost like a fire-breathing dragon of some kind. Anna, thankfully, seems to be in one piece as she slips out from Kaylee's mouth, and splashes onto her tits with a soft bounce.



She has only a second to be happy though, before the slickness of her body betrays her. Try as she might to stay stable, in no time at all Anna is slipping down between Kaylee's massive tits, saved only by their sheer size making it so they naturally pressed together and kept her from falling all the way to the ground.

"HELP!" She screamed, trying in vain to pull herself free, but succeeding in only slipping further in between the colossal tits.


"Well?"
I jerk my head away from her cleavage and look right at Kaylee.
"Well... what?"
"Well, what are you waiting for? She's not out of the woods just yet, you know. Are you going to hold up your end of the bargain and serve me, or am I going to have to start squeezing?"


"...Fine." I said, resigning myself to this fate. I said I would, and I will. I still can't trust Kaylee's supposed good will, but the alternative isn't much better.
"Faster, sweetie." Kaylee says, pursing her lips and making a pouty face as I trudge over to her.


"That's more like it." She says, looking me over as she carefully strokes the side of one of her massive tits. "Be honest with me, Kayla. You like this, don't you? I knew you'd end up enjoying a chance to be my little slave. What did you have in mind?"
"I..." I think, looking her over. She wants me to say it. I don't want to, but if I do, then maybe I can avoid something less embarrassing by...


"Your tits." I proclaim, face flushing bright red in the blink of an eye. "I... they're so big, you know? I've always been jealous of them and I kinda... wanted to show those big, fat tits of yours some love... if it's okay with you!"
I thought I was putting on a good act. But... as the words come out of my mouth and I keep talking I start to be unsure how much of it was entirely just for my own self-preservation.


"You and everyone else on this planet." Kaylee says, grabbing a handful of her fat tit and squeezing it between her fingers. "But you're special, Kayla. You actually get to praise me!"
"Thank you..."
"Now go on. Be my guest." Kaylee says, cupping her right tit and offering it to me. "It's the perfect practice for what you'll be sucking on later..."


Well, there's nothing I can do but try to see if this will work. I step up to Kaylee's huge tit, in awe of the sheer size of the thing. I'm so fucking big next to a normal sized person I could crush thousands of them and have it not even register. But this...? It feels like Kaylee's one tit falling onto the city would be an apocalyptic event that no one would survive.
And it's my job to suck it.
The nipple is so big it can't even fit into my mouth, really. I fit as much of it inside as I can, but it's too big. So I just have to lick at the tip, and feel Kaylee's heartbeat quicken through her tit. And feel the nipple firm up under my efforts.


Kaylee is none the wiser, watching me with a warm smile. The first nice thing I've seen her day in ages. She runs her fingers along the back of my head, occasionally giving my head a firm little press so I can put more effort into it.
All the while I let my right hand glide further up her tit, and into the depths of her warm cleavage. She doesn't seem to notice a thing as I gradually snake my arm closer into Anna's direction, not sure of what I'll even do once I have her back.



"Harder."

I was afraid of doing exactly that. I know Kaylee's big and tough, but I mean, I'm not exactly tiny either. I bite down onto her nipple gently, and receive a moan from Kaylee in response. I suppose that's a good sign, and continue gnawing on the massive nipple while Kaylee starts to bite her bottom lip as pleasure overwhelms her.


"See? Isn't this so much better than fighting all the time..." Kaylee whispers, leaning back so I have better access to her tit as she closes her eyes. Her soft moans echo around the ruins of the city while I move closer to her cleavage.
"We could've been doing this all along, Kayla. But you had to keep fighting me, and fighting me, and... we could've been doing this instead."


Kaylee's practically in a trance right now, which feels like it's as good a time as any to try and spring my trap. I reach up for her cleavage, hoping to retrieve Anna... but no dice. Kaylee's tits are just too fucking huge for me to be able to reach.
I try pushing harder into Kaylee's chest, feeling the weight of the colossal tit squish around me and threaten to bowl me over. The effort gets me closer...


But not close enough.
I can't just give up here, though. Think, Kayla. What should I do? I just need a little bit of a boost! If I could just stand on Kaylee's thigh, then...
That's it!


Feigning extra interest I mash my entire body into Kaylee's tits like a wild animal. She arches her back suddenly in surprise, shuddering as I lavish praise and attention onto her tits like they were the only thing keeping me alive. I kept the efforts up as I gradually tried to press more and more of my body into them, and when that wasn't enough, I climbed her thigh to feel her tits even more.
The entire time Kaylee keeps massaging her chest, enjoying my efforts.


Then... I grabbed her!
Pulling away from Kaylee's nipple for a moment I can see how it shines and glistens in the sunlight. The cool breeze is making her nipple stand on end, and Kaylee gasps in surprise from the sudden sensation.
"Are you alright?" I whisper, looking Anna over. She's grown since I last saw her. Quite a bit, even. She used to fit entirely in my fist, and now she's got to be like, knee height.



"I'm fine, Kayla! Do you think you can outrun her?"

I bite my bottom lip. I don't know how to answer that. I suppose Kaylee's so big now she might be slower and heavier, but... I have my doubts. Anna reads my expression effortlessly, and doesn't seem too impressed, but she's more relieved than anything else.

"Whatever. Let's fucking go already!" She whispers, turning back to look at Kaylee nervously.


I do the same, and feel my heart skip a beat as Kaylee's eyes drift open and she focuses on me near-instantly.
"What the HELL are you doing?" She asks, sitting up straighter. "What, did you think I wouldn't notice? Do you think I'm stupid, Kayla?!" Saying this, she reaches an arm forward to snatch Anna back from me, and I do the only thing that comes to mind.


Something I should have done a long time ago, casualties be damned. I'm this big, it gives me a good deal of speed. It might just work...!
Spinning in place, I fucking booked it right out of there. Right behind me I can see Kaylee's hand close around thin air, and she screams in frustration while my feet make short work of literally everything in my path on my way out of here.


"WAS THIS REALLY YOUR PLAN?!" Anna screams while I'm hoofing it out of there.
"SORRY!" I tell her between panting breaths. "It was just... the only thing that came to mind!" It was admittedly a desperate move, but... it was working, wasn't it? I was getting out of there, and-


"GET BACK HERE!"
Something suddenly grabs me by the ankle, and I realize in an instant that I had underestimated how much bigger Kaylee had grown overnight. I yank my foot up as hard as I can in an effort to break free, but Kaylee's grip is too firm. I'm bigger than fucking mountains, but all it takes for Kaylee to overpower me is one hand, and a swift yank.


And I slam onto the city once again, hundreds of buildings erased under me as I do so. In the process Anna falls as well, but is thankfully cushioned mostly by my hand. It's surreal to see how big even SHE is now. Lying down she still effortlessly towers over skyscrapers and would completely dominate the skyline... if there was much of one left to compare to. All 3 of us are huge beyond comprehension, but the difference is so great that Anna doesn't even get to feel her size.
"RUN!" I tell her, shaking off how incredibly huge we all are now. "AND DON'T LOOK BACK!"



No sooner do the words leave my mouth do I feel Kaylee drag me backwards, carving a huge line through the city in the process. It doesn't feel particularly unpleasant, but I know that Kaylee's going to be pissed. If only I was able to find something else to eat, or-

The buildings!

It seems like a long shot. I feel like everyone with half a brain would recognize by now that the best course of action right now is to get out of here. Flee the city, and don't look back. Not keep hiding around in buildings in the hopes that their hiding place would remain standing.


But... at the same time...
This is LA. People here are fucking stubborn, and stupid if I'm being serious. I don't have time to check each building to see how packed it is, I just have to hope that at least one of these has people in it. My fingers close around a handful of them while Kaylee takes her sweet fucking time dragging me back and debris sifts through my fingers.


But whatever. I throw the entire handful of glass, cement, office furniture, and hopefully, people, straight into my mouth. They all fly straight between my lips, and I waste no time tilting my head back to help speed up the process of swallowing them all down. Just treat it like medicine. Don't think about the taste. Just send it away. No time to think about what I'm doing. I have to act and I have to act now.


Efficiency is the name of the game. No time to think. No time to pick up the people who slip between my fingers. The buildings that I didn't completely grab hold of. The sections of the city that remain untouched. I've. Got. To.


EAT!
With my mouth full I swallow, and feel all the stuff go down my throat. I have no way of knowing how many people that was, or how much I'm going to grow because of it. I can only hope that it's enough.


"What the-"
With a sudden jolt of surprise I feel my entire body rocket upwards. The grip around my ankle tightens. Not because of Kaylee applying more force, but because the hold she had no longer fits the ankles anymore. I'm tempted to eat even more, but I don't know how fucking big this is going to get me. If it's enough then I should hold off... right?


Another sudden surge of growth makes me feel like this is it. This could be the one. The buildings that around me shrink even smaller, looking like I'm standing in a toy model now. It's a race to fucking grow, and see how far this takes me.


Another surge. More of the city is erased under my growing body. I have to be getting close now, right?
Right?
My growth gradually begins to peter out. This is it. I turn around as best I can while still lying down, and-


Not even close.
"STOP GROWING!" Kaylee shouts, trying to drag me back, though it actually takes her a noticeable amount of effort to do so now. With her distracted, I try one more time to kick out of her grip, and pump my left leg up as quickly as I can.


The hot grip around my ankle is released all at once. I'm free!
"GET BACK HERE!" Kaylee screams, wasting no time crawling after me while I put as much distance between the two of us as I can. Unfortunately I hadn't taken into consideration what this extra size would do for me and Anna, as I'm now within arm's reach of her again. Do I grab her like a football and make a run for it? Maybe throw her to put more distance between us?


The hot grip around my ankle is released all at once. I'm free!
"GET BACK HERE!" Kaylee screams, wasting no time crawling after me while I put as much distance between the two of us as I can. Unfortunately I hadn't taken into consideration what this extra size would do for me and Anna, as I'm now within arm's reach of her again. Do I grab her like a football and make a run for it? Maybe throw her to put more distance between us?


"KAYLA! YOU'RE OKAY!" She says.
And I suddenly don't want to let her go. I want to keep her close to me. Forever. I gave her up to Kaylee willingly before but now... now I don't know what to do. I can't put her through that again. I won't. I doubt she'd want to go through with it either. But in this constant back and forth what can we even do?
"Just don't move. I've got you." I tell her, knowing full well that I don't have anything planned myself.


"Fucking bitch." I hear from directly overhead before something soft and warm presses onto my back. I don't have to look back to know that Kaylee's returned and is looming over me... but I do anyway. She's furious, and I'm again reminded of just how fucking huge she is. I felt so good just now. I fucking doubled my size... and she's still so much bigger!
"What do you have to say for yourself?"
"Sorr-"


"Shut up." Kaylee interrupts, grabbing me by the wrist and wrenching my arm up forcefully. I can't possibly break out of her grip. Why even try, when Kaylee's hand alone is as big as my entire forearm. There's no way in fucking hell I'm ever overpowering her. Not like this, anyway. Not that Kaylee expects me to. Worst part is that's not even something I can exploit. She doesn't expect me to do a thing about it because I can't. I can't even fucking protect Anna! I'm fucking useless!


"Now give her to me."
I look down at Anna, then back up at Kaylee.
"I can pick her up myself." She said, her anger never wavering. "But I want you to do it. To drive it into your stupid, tiny little head. You do as I tell you, Kayla. Pick her up, and hand her over. Do that, and maybe I'll go easy on you."


I bring my hand around Anna... but can't bring myself to close my fingers.
"DO IT, KAYLA!"
I start to close my fingers, but can't bring myself to go all the way.
"I fucking swear, Kayla. I will snap your wrist right now if you don't do as I say."


I grab hold of Anna, and lift her to her feet. I look her in the eye, then back at Kaylee who's waiting expectantly, and steel my nerves.
"You have to get out of here, Anna. You took a bullet for me earlier, I'm taking one for you now. Go on! Go!"


But Anna doesn't move.
"Kayla... there's nowhere to even run! What do you expect me to do? One of Kaylee's steps would equal a hundred of mine! And I'm like, a mile tall by now? Where do I even hide? I can't fit inside buildings, there's no holes I can hide in. There's nowhere for me to go! What am I supposed to do?!"
"Just... run...!"
"I won't." Anna says, shaking her head. "I'm tired of all this. I just want it to be fucking over. You need to do whatever it takes to stop her. You grow when you eat, right?"


No. She can't mean...
"RIGHT?!"
"But-"
"Stop wasting fucking time!" She snaps. "I'm fucking tired of living every fucking moment in utter terror, Kayla! If giving myself to you is what it takes to stop her then... then I'm ready and willing to make that sacrifice."


"But..."
"Shut up! What are you waiting for, Kayla? Just think of how fucking much you'll grow after you do this! Stop wasting time and fucking EAT ME!!!"
Again I'm forced to act and ignore what my self conscience tells me. I open my mouth wide, hold onto Anna uncomfortably tightly... and jam her into my mouth head-first.


"What the fuck are you-"
I can't stop and listen to Kaylee. I move to shove more of Anna down my throat, and even tilt my head back to help ease her down. She's far, far too big for me to hope to swallow currently, but I can feel the world shift around me. I'm still growing from earlier. Slowly, but it's still happening. It's the only thing that keeps me going instead of giving up.


"KAYLA! WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU-"
I ignore Kaylee, and shove Anna further down my throat until there's only a couple of legs sticking out from between my legs. It's at this point that I'm stuck. She's too far down for me to spit back out, but too big for me to swallow. I have to just hope that I can grow fast enough to outpace whatever Kaylee has planned next.


"Did you seriously just put her in your mouth?! What are you, a fucking dog? Spit her out!"
I jerk my head away as she grabs hold of both my arms in an attempt to restrain me. I'm still slowly growing, and able to get her down a tiny bit more every second. It feels like she's actively helping me along herself, trying to help herself slide further down my throat.
"SPIT HER OUT, KAYLA!"


All of a sudden Kaylee lets go of my arms. She recognizes what's imminent and knows that it's more important to try and pull Anna out of my mouth than it is to try and keep me from escaping. Her fingers come down to try and pinch her feet away, but I keep jerking my head to the side. Anything to stop her from grabbing hold of Anna.
"STOP IT, KAYLA! SHE'S NOT EVEN YOURS TO EAT! SHE'S MINE!"


That settles it for me. She planned something similar all along. In that moment all my reservations about Anna evaporate, and I give her body as big of a fucking swallow as I can manage. What was once a pair of legs sticking out from my lips is instantly turned into nothing more than feet up to the knees.
Kaylee suddenly finds herself with a lot less to grab hold of and tries squeezing my face to force me to spit her out. It hurts, but I don't need my cheeks to swallow.


"STOP!"
I tune her out. I focus entirely on the struggles down my throat as I swallow over and over, guiding Anna all the way down. It's a surreal feeling, and one that I almost wish I could savor. The feeling of her tiny naked body pressing onto every bit of my tongue is... a lot to experience. I almost wish we could have explored something like this under different circumstances.


Just another fucking thing Kaylee ruined, I guess.
With one final swallow I send the last bit of Anna's body into my lips, and feel her go further down my throat. The job's not done yet, but Kaylee's ability to stop me certainly is. That's it. She's lost.
I can feel her resignation when her grip loosens on my head.


Kaylee's fingers keep sliding around my lips. Probing. Hoping to find some trace of Anna, but she's not going to find anything.
"You fucking didn't. Tell me you fucking didn't."
I have to drive it home. It's my shining moment of triumph over her. Even though Anna's most of the way down already I tilt my head back one more time, and swallow so loudly and so exaggerated that I can feel Kaylee's fingertips get raised by the effort.


"You're fucking with me, Kayla. You didn't."
I take a deep breath, my throat finally free of what was lodged in it. My chest hurts a little from the effort, and I feel a bit of regret over what she felt like she had to do... but the deed is done.
"You're too late, Kaylee. She's gone."
Kaylee says nothing in response. She's stunned into silence. For once, she's at a loss for words. No screams of pure rage that make my ears ring. No violent outbursts. Just... nothing.


And then I feel my entire body surge upwards.
"What the-"
Before Kaylee can even finish I can feel her being lifted away from my own body. I'm growing so much and so unbelievably fast that Kaylee's not even able to keep me pinned down anymore. She redoubles her efforts and pushes my hands down to force them flat and keep me from moving.


But in no time at all I'm big enough that her hands can't keep my arms pinned through size alone. She's still resting on my back now and does her best to restrain me, but it's no fucking use. We're at roughly the same size only a few seconds after I swallowed Anna, and she's no longer able to lord her scale over me as a way of keeping me in line.
"THIS ISN'T FUCKING FAIR!" She shouts, trying to push me down flat again, but completely unable to.


"Why!? Why the fuck did you... Why did you do it?! What the fuck is wrong with you, Kayla! How could you fucking eat Anna like... like some kind of normal person!"
"She told me to eat her!"
"STOP FUCKING LYING!"


A surge of rage filled my body and I finally retaliated. With her no longer able to hold me down I turned and raised my elbow to strike her right in the fucking jaw as hard as I could. It was enough to throw her off me, and the attempted hold she kept over my body fell apart as she rolled to the side with a thunderous boom.
"I'm not lying!" I shouted. "She was sick and fucking tired of you! She said she'd rather die to help me stop you than spend another minute as your fucking slave!"


Kaylee just looks back at me, speechless.
"So I did. I didn't want to do it either, but once again YOU left me with no choice. Just like everything fucking else you've ruined today."
I crawled to my hands and knees, leaving Kaylee there on the ground. If she knows what's good for her she'll stay down, but if today has taught me anything...


It's that Kaylee will never stay down. Not until she's dead and buried. She's always been unnaturally stubborn, but seems to believe that her size means she's never wrong about anything.
"No." She said, slamming a fist down onto the ground so hard the earth around her fist starts glowing. "Don't fucking lie to me. You killed her because you knew I wanted her for myself! You'd rather let her die than let me have her, just like when we were normal!"
"You made me do it." I snapped back.



Kaylee rises to her feet, incensed beyond belief.

"I didn't do a DAMN fucking thing! You made the choice to kill her! You took her from me because you're fucking selfish and won't let me be happy! You've always been like this, Kayla! Don't act all high and mighty with your bullshit about the greater good! You didn't care about her, and I did. I was never going to hurt her, but you... you killed her!"

"And I'd do it again, too."


That set her off. Kaylee practically jumps to her feet... and I can see firsthand she's still a lot fucking bigger than me. But strangely... I'm not intimidated. Not now. I know what growth I'm capable of after eating a handful of near-microscopic people. Someone as big as Anna? I have to have a lot more left in the tank.
Kaylee doesn't know that. And to be fair, I'm not entirely certain either. Not that it matters, since my refusal to be scared of her only pisses her off further.


"You took Mom away from me." She says, her tone gravely serious. "For no good goddamn reason. You took Anna away from me. Worse than that, you fucking ate her right in front of me. Both of them. The only people I've ever cared about, and they're gone now because of you!"
I couldn't listen to another second of her bullshit. "Why don't you try taking some FUCKING responsibility for once, Kaylee! You would have killed mom with your fucking idiocy! Anna hated you so much she chose death over you! You push people away, then get mad when they-"



Kaylee's done listening. She doesn't let me finish before she charges forward, locking hands and forcing me back in an attempt to knock me down. Probably knock the wind out of me, and maybe knock me unconscious again.

But it doesn't work this time. The size difference isn't as great, and I've got a lot more determination to stop her now that it's no longer a hopeless battle. Kaylee doesn't relent and keeps pushing me as hard as she can, growling with fury the entire time.

"You always have to have it all, don't you Kayla?!" She screams while grabbing a fistful of my hair. " All of it! Nobody else can share the spotlight with you, can they? All the love, all the fame! All for *perfect* little Kayla. That's how you've always been. You'd rather smash your fucking toys than share them!!"


"ANNA WASN'T A FUCKING TOY!" I screamed back, my own blood boiling over Kaylee's insistence on being wrong. "She was a goddamn human being, she was my friend, and she HATED you! And you know what? She's not the only one! Everyone's always hated you, because you've always been a fucking monster! Do you think crushing LA is going to get you fans? Because it certainly fucking isn't!"


"Oh I'm a fucking monster? Is that what you think?"
"It's what I KNOW!"
"I'll show you how much of a fucking monster I can be, Kayla! Fuck everything! I've been holding back this whole time because there were some people I cared about, but you made sure I'll never see them again. So guess what, the whole fucking world is mine now! And you can't, you won't stop me!"


"Yes."


“工、”


"Fucking."


"WILL!"


Adrenaline is rushing through my veins. Finally, I'm bigger than her. And not just that, I can feel that I'm stronger than her too.
"I've already shown you what I'm prepared to do just to slow you down, Kaylee!" I shout at her. "I don't want to hurt you, but if you think that I won't personally end your fucking life if that's what it takes to stop you, then you've got another thing fucking coming!"


While screaming my lungs out at Kaylee I was steadily growing, and actually managed to surpass her in size. No longer being the biggest thing by a noticeable margin actually manages to shake Kaylee to her core, and her stance falters.
She looks up at me, eyes full of fear. She's overpowered, and she knows it. For once she'll have to do what someone else says, and that scares her more than anything. She redoubles her efforts pushing against me, but she's laughably weak.


The tables have turned completely. Kaylee had charged at me not even a few seconds ago and nearly forced me to the ground by pushing me alone. It had been a scary moment, however brief it was, but now? She was the one looking up at me. Pleading for me to go easy. The view from below had to have been spectacular asd we went back and forth in a test of strength. One that I was very, very clearly winning now.



Suddenly, Kaylee breaks away and raises her hands. For the first time in over a day I see obvious fear in her expression as she looks to me for mercy.

"Just leave me fucking alone, Kayla! I don't want to be around you right now." She says, trying to maintain a tough front as she takes a step back.

It doesn't work. I move after her, ignoring the sounds of destruction under my feet in the process. This is my moment. If this is when I stop Kaylee one and for all... then so be it.


"You want me to leave you alone, Kaylee? Where's that fucking mercy for everyone fucking else you've killed today? It's your fault that I"m this big in the first place! All because I wanted to try and put an end to your idiotic rampage! And you have the fucking gall to tell me to back down? Where the fuck do you get off?!"
Kaylee doesn't say a thing. She only keeps her arms raised.
But that's not good enough. She needs to learn a fucking lesson.


I'm too drunk on power and anger right now. There's no talking me down, and I want to see her suffer. Not extensively, because I refuse to be like her, but there is no justice if she doesn't face any sort of punishment.
"HOLD STILL, KAYLEE. THIS WILL ONLY HURT A LITTLE!"


She raises her hands to try and block, but it does little good. My foot comes square into contact with the side of her face, and instantly throws her off-balance. Power surges through me as I see firsthand the results of such a simple attack. If I were to actively try and fight her there's no doubt who would win now.


With an ominous thud, Kaylee falls to her knees. She looks up at me, uninjured, but with a hurt expression. I step forward to look down at her, and she raises her hands in submission. All I can think of is wrapping my hands around my neck and strangling her. Throwing her to the ground and kicking her in the face. Picking her up and tossing her into space.
But instead I stand there. Watching her grovel in fear.


"That's it?! That's all it takes?! You stop being the biggest person for 10 fucking seconds and suddenly you're scared out of your fucking mind!? Do you have any idea how fucking much damage you've done today, Kaylee!?"


"I'M SORRY!" She shouts up, tears welling in the corners of her eyes.
A pang of regret hits. What is with her? Kaylee was always the type to back down if things got too difficult in my memory. But this... this was pathetic even by her standards. Something's up.
"I don't know what's wrong with me! Really, I don't! I just... it's like something came over me, Kayla! I can't explain it! I-"

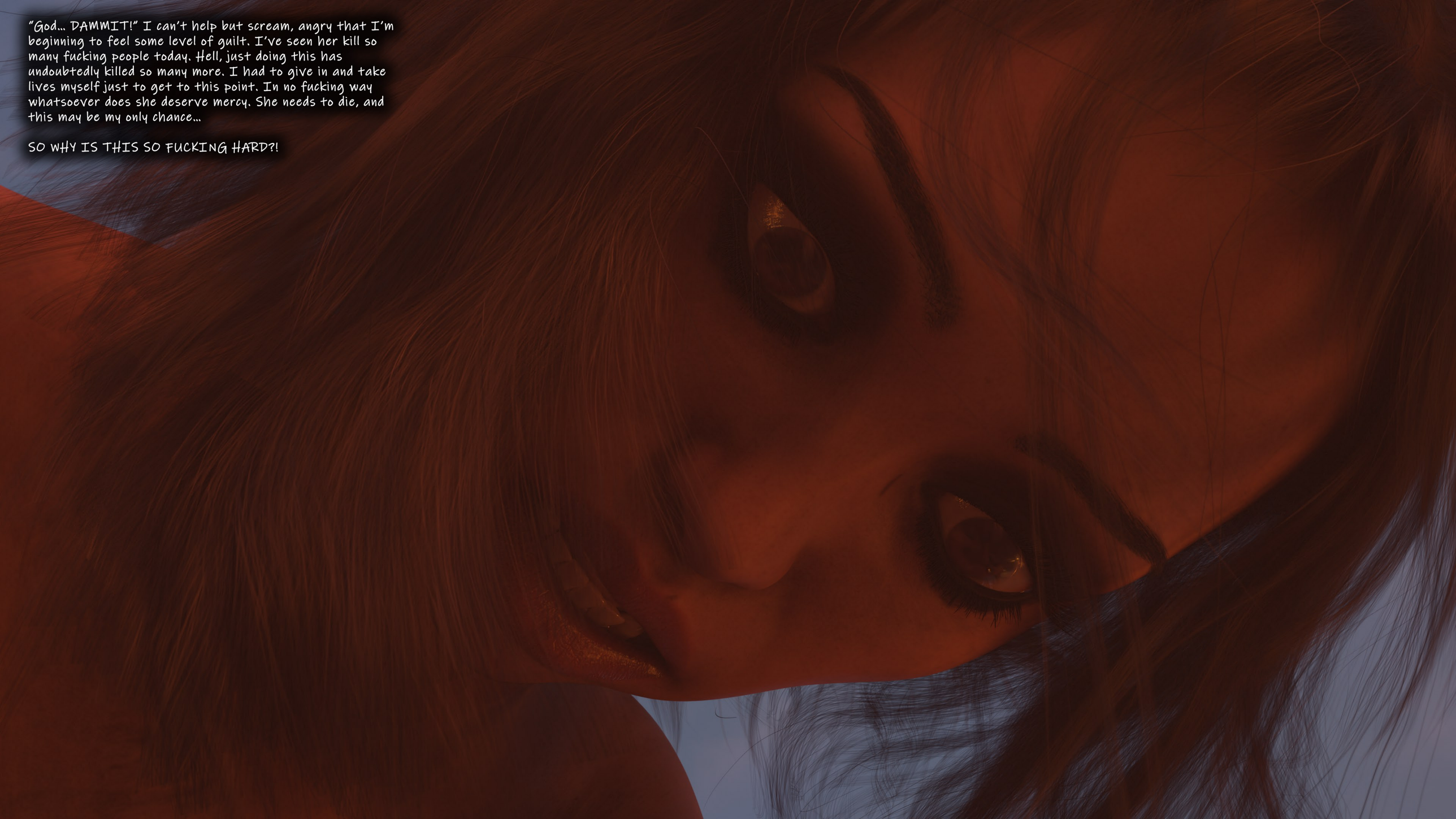

I've gone this far. The guilt vanishes again, reminding me of everything that Kaylee's done today. Telling me that there is a way to end this once and for all. Without even thinking my hand snaps down and wraps around her neck. Kaylee's eyes big out, and she tries to pull me free, but I squeeze harder. A surge of vicious anger compels me to go all the way. To finish this here and now.


Kaylee's struggles begin to weaken. The strength in her hands trying to pull me away begins to fade. She looks almost pitiable now. No longer the confident, egotistical bitch she has been since she started growing. She's distractingly vulnerable. Human, almost.


But I can't let that slow me down, can I? If I let up, then what happens? Kaylee finds an opportunity to grow again, and after I've gone this far, I don't know what she'll do to me. Logically the best move is to go all the way. End everything. Save the fucking world here and now, and put an end to this horrible series of events that has claimed so many lives.


"STAY... DOWN!"I screamed, and forced Kaylee to her back. Her head bounces against the ground, sending a shockwave through the city while I keep squeezing her throat.


I can feel her struggle to breathe through my fingers. Feel her desperation to get oxygen into her lungs. I'm denying her what she needs to breathe now. It doesn't feel good doing this... but it has to be done.
Right?


"God... DAMMIT!" I can't help but scream, angry that I'm beginning to feel some level of guilt. I've seen her kill so many fucking people today. Hell, just doing this has undoubtedly killed so many more. I had to give in and take lives myself just to get to this point. In no fucking way whatsoever does she deserve mercy. She needs to die, and this may be my only chance...
SO WHY IS THIS SO FUCKING HARD?!


Then...
Nothing.
Kaylee's body goes limp under me. Her raised arms flop to the side, and slam onto the city. My heart races over what I'm seeing. The light's faded from Kaylee's eyes. Her last, terror-filled moments having come to an abrupt end.
I feel...


Remorse.
The last thing I expected. The both of us were bigger than fucking mountains. Nothing in the vicinity could hope to compare to our sizes. As I'm coming down from the rush of adrenaline... I can only look at the wasteland around us.
LA's ruined. Completely and utterly. There may still be pockets standing, but no aspect of the city is unharmed. Fires burn around us, and I can only look down.


It had to be done, I tried telling myself. There was no other option. I planned on doing this if I had to, and she wasn't going to stop unless someone did this. That fell to me. Anna gave her fucking life for this. And...
"Kaylee...?"
I have to know. I have to be sure.


Suddenly one of her eyes opened. She stares intently at me, and her face grows angry.
"I can hear you." She says, positively fuming. "You really thought that after all this you could just choke me to death? I fucking know, now. You were actually trying to kill me, weren't you?"


"I..."
"Don't try to fucking lie your way out of this. Be honest, Kayla."
"I was..." I say, while Kaylee sits up and stares at me. Some part of me is relieved she's still here, but... she seems different. I thought she'd fly into a rage and start savagely beating me. Instead she seems almost... disappointed.


"Yeah. I thought so." she says, looking away from me for a second. "Kayla, do you have any idea how many chances I've had to kill you today? I was furious so many times. You tried to steal everything from me! But did I ever *actually* try to kill my own fucking sister? Of course not!"
"It sure didn't seem that way from my end."


Kaylee just rolls her eyes and stands to her full height and dusts herself off. With hands on her hips she looks down on me.
"You know why, Kayla? Because through it all I had one person left. One person who kept coming back to me over and over, and then you tried to kill me. I wanted us to stay together and team up, but you wouldn't have that, would you?"


"No... I wanted you to stop destroying everything! Or... to be your equal, but you wouldn't allow that!"
I tried to stand up to assert myself, but Kaylee placed one hand on top of my head and pressed down firmly, keeping me in place.


"That's because you're not my fucking equal." Kaylee says.
"I'm not?"
Rather than answer with words... she starts to grow once again.


"How do you think you started growing in the first place? It wasn't pure ability, like it is with me. No, I shared some of my power with you, and you've been getting high off of that this whole time. But even if you get to the same size as me, it does not mean that we're equals."
I only looked up at her as she continued to stretch ever higher.
"Because you will never be the same size for long."


"Despair settles in again as Kaylee effortlessly asserts herself over me. I'm on my knees, but I can tell that if I stood she'd be taller than me again already.
"Understand, Kayla? I'm better than you! I'm better than anyone! I'm going to burn the world to ashes, and rebuild everything in my name. Anyone who survives will worship me like a fucking goddess!"


"I had hoped we could conquer the world together, and share the spotlight. But no. It's too late for that. After what you just did... you're going to kneel before me like everyone else!"
"Kaylee! Please stop growing! You don't have to do this!"


"Of course I don't." She says, gently squeezing the top of my head with just her fingers. "I'm doing it because I want to. Before I grew, everyone thought I was a big fucking joke. Well I'm the only one laughing now. Before long, I'll be big enough to end the world on a whim! Can you imagine that? Everyone will love me, and fear me! Do you see now? Do you see what I am?"


"Clearer than ever." I say, utterly disappointed in what I'm hearing. "You're no ruler. Kaylee, you're small."


She lets go, and I fall back onto my ass.
"I'm small? What the hell do you mean that I'm small?" She asks, raising an eyebrow curiously.


"That's your great ambition?" I asked, looking back up at her. "Seriously, Kaylee? Everything you just said... It reeks of insecurity. You're miserable, pathetic, and yeah, small."


Kaylee says nothing, but I'm more than a little mad now.
"Let me ask you something, Kaylee. How many people do you think we've killed, just in the last few hours? A million? Two million? Maybe more? Do you even know the population of L.A.?"
"If that's what it takes to get people to respect me, then-"


"Then nothing." I interrupted. "You can kill and kill and kill until there's no one left on this planet except for you, but so what? No matter how many lives you destroy, it's never going to make you happy."
She stares down at me, stone-faced.


"Oh yeah? Well, that's easy for you to say. The people loved you. They always did. Everyone loved perfect little Kayla, and that's how you wanted to keep it. You couldn't share the spotlight, and-"
"And you're still doing it! Even now! You hated that people paid attention to me over you because you're insecure about your own standing in the world!"
"I-"
"Well, congratu-fucking-lations, Kaylee! You got what you wanted. You're the most famous person in the world now. Everything is about you. You're the only thing anyone is thinking about right now. The whole damn world is the Kaylee Kloss show!"


Kaylee's face twists up into hatred again. "And? So what? Maybe that's for the better! They hated me, and it's all because of you. You did everything you could to turn everyone against me. Even mom! You said it yourself earlier! She hates me now, and never wants to see me again! Fuck, maybe it's for the best that didn't catch her and we'll never see her again!"
"Kaylee..." I say, sighing heavily. "Listen... we don't know that. In the moment she was angry, but... maybe if-"


"Shut up!" Kaylee spits, fury evident in her tone. "You're the reason she's gone. You're the reason Anna's gone. You're the reason that I was desperate to become a billionaire! All so that I could get out of your shadow and be recognized for my own achievements! If it wasn't for you, none of this would have happened. Everything is ruined, and it's all because of you!"
"You're still blaming me without even considering your own role in all of this-"
"Just shut up Kayla! There's one thing that will still make me happy. Smashing in that perfect little face of yours."


"You know what? Then do it! Fucking do it, Kaylee! Because I'm done. I've had enough. I give up. Do whatever you're going to do with me. Cave my face in with those big fists of yours. Throw me into the ocean and hold me down until the bubbles stop. Rip out my hair so everyone stops paying attention to me. That's how you win, isn't it? Is that what you want to hear?"


Kaylee looks down at me, still fuming... but silent.
"Well?! Are you going to do something, or are you going to keep standing there?!"
"Shut the fuck up, Kayla! Do you... do you hear that?"


"Don't try to change the subject! Why are you always so evasive! Just tackle your problems like an adult for a change, and-"
Suddenly... I hear something too. The sound is distracting enough to make me pause, and look in the same direction Kaylee is.


Then, all of a sudden, the entire world around us lights up. Not the warm, gentle rays of the rising sun. No, this light is harsh. Overpowering. Blinding. As quickly as I notice it I can feel the earth shake around me.


Then there's the heat. Intense. Hot. Boiling, even. Accompanying the blinding light I can only catch a glimpse of it for a second before it's too much to bear.


"What the fuck is that?!" I scream, as my ears are suddenly ringing.
"It burns! What is that?!" Kaylee asks, walking shielding her face.
"Is that a fucking-"


An intense blast of heat overcomes us, and Kaylee grabs me around the waist, and spins me around. She screams in pain as she absorbs all the heat that comes with it... but seems to remain conscious the entire time. An indescribable feeling comes over me , and I immediately notice Kaylee's face twist up in confusion as well.


"Do you... feel weird?" Kaylee asks.
"Yeah..."
"What is... that?" She asks, seemingly drifting off.


"Kaylee!" I say, trying to keep her awake, but she's already fading.
"I... I love you, sis."
I hug her even more tightly, knowing that she's taking the brunt of whatever it is that's hitting us.
"I love you too."


END OF PART 20

KAYLEE PART 20 GROWTH CHART




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