
KAYLEE
REDUX
PART 04


Kaylee Kloss was Hollywood royalty. Soon she'll be a Hollywood goddess. She dreams that she's a a giantess rampaging through the city, until the buzzing of her phone wakes her up. After her sister tries to steal the spotlight, Kaylee tries to take back the attention back any way she can.


After trying to dissolve a charitable foundation she inherited, Kaylee encounters a a growth device that she mistakes for a tanning bed, and bullies the technicians into letting her use it.
Kaylee is excited when she grows a few inches taller, but she panics when the growth spurts keep coming! Now almost eight feet tall, Kaylee lashes out violently at the technicians who helped her.


She chases them out of the building, smashing through a pane of glass. When they try to escape in a sports car, she stomps on their car's hood and pulls them out. Kaylee hears sirens, and she orders a receptionist to drive her away.


While she's riding in the back of a van, Kaylee has yet an unfortunately timed growth spurt, but that's just the first of many. Soon, Kaylee's giantess dream will becomes reality...


After fleeing from the cops ended with a crash, Kaylee is stuck on a bridge. With the cops behind her, she has no choice but to go forward. Simple, right? Well nothing is simple when you're 40 feet tall and stuck in traffic!


Kaylee quickly gets tired of waiting for the pedestrians to get out of the way. It's not her fault if a few of them get smashed, is it? Then an accident leads to the bridge falling down.


After cleaning off a receptionist she accidentally squished under her boobs, Kaylee squishes some guys who were rude enough to gawk at her. But when the cops show up, Kaylee flees and runs across town!


Then, Kaylee hides out at an apartment building, where she sees a robbery. Kaylee intervenes, squishing the robber under a water tower. She gets a closer look at the victim, and sees that he's kind of cute... and that's when she gets an idea. Still invigorated by the thrill of crushing the robber, she decides to give the guy the time of his life.
DOCUMENT & GENERAL STORAGE
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She makes out with him before tearing off his clothes, and giving him a blowjob with her big, wet lips. Then, Kaylee sets him down and tells him to have sex with her. But when he's not big enough to please her normally, Kaylee picks him up and shoves him all the way in!


Kaylee doesn't like having to wait. She takes a shortcut through a busy street, if people are too slow to get out of my way, that's her problem! After squishing some pedestrians, though, she realizes she's near her estate lawyer's office, and decides to settle an old score!
6.95
DIGITAL PHOTOS


She cruelly teases the older woman, shoving her around and undressing her, before deciding to give her the ultimate humiliation: swallowing her whole! At "just" 40 feet tall, though, it turns out swallowing someone whole is still a challenge.


But Kaylee decides she's going to do it, even after her sister pulls up in a car and catches her with her mouth full! Then Kaylee grows even bigger, and eats a cop!


KAYLEE
REDUX- PART 04
STORY BY REDFIREDOG
ART BY BUTRE3004


I was laying on the streets of L.A., with my ass stuck in an alley and a lawyer in my belly. That wouldn't be half-bad, if it weren't for the fact that a dozen or so cops were pointing their guns at me. Or that my bitch of a sister was hiding behind them.
"This is your last warning! If you move at all we'll have no choice but to shoot!"
I gave them my own ultimatum. "If any of you so much as look at me the wrong way, I'm going to kill every last one of you!"
I'm not sure why the cops didn't run. They unloaded half a dozen clips on me already, and it didn't do anything, so you'd think they stupid fucks would know better by now... but I guess people don't become cops because they're smart. Maybe it was out of some misplaced sense of duty, or maybe they were just complete fucking idiots, who knows. Kayla was still standing there too, and what was her excuse? Maybe she thought I'd be harder on her if she ran. She wasn't wrong, I guess.
624
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POLICE
"to protect and to serve"


I decided that I wasn't going to squish my sister... yet. It's not that I was worried about her or anything like that, it's just that I wanted to draw things out for as long as I could. I mean, If I stepped on her the whole thing could be over in a few seconds. But if I kept her alive, then I could draw out her torment for so much longer. Maybe a lifetime. Now isn't that a nice thought?
CA EXEMNPT
1268691


The two cops in front of me were still standing by their police car. They must have thought they were "defending the public" or something stupid like that, like the stupid, obedient little lapdogs they were. Their dedication in the face of certain death was almost kind of cute, but that didn't mean I wasn't going to relish smashing the little motherfuckers into gristle.
DO NOT ENTER
NO PARKING ON PAVEMENT
POLICE
POLICE
624
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Kayla wasn't running, either, but I think that had less to do with duty, and more to do with her being paralyzed with fear.

"Hey Kayla," I said, as I gave her a killer stare. "That wasn't very nice when you told the cops to shoot me, was it? Not very sisterly at all." I shook my head with mock disapproval and tsk-tsk-ed for emphasis.


"You said you were going to eat me!" She shouted back. "You ate the fucking estate lawyer!"
"Okay, fine," I admitted, "you're not wrong, I guess. So maybe I did eat the stupid lawyer, and maybe I did say I was going to eat you. But after the shit you pulled today, you deserve way worse than being eaten. I'll tell you what, though. I'll go easy on you. I'll give you just enough time to get out of the way. If you're fast enough, you might not even get crushed!"
POLICE



I lunged forward and thrust my chest above the cop car. I heard a girly scream. At first, I thought it was Kayla, but no, it was actually one of the cops in front of me! No matter how big I got, it was still wild to think that cops were terrified of a 21-year-old woman's naked body.

And what a body it was. I looked down to briefly admire my own curves, and I realized something. My boobs... did they get bigger? Like, more than the rest of me? It sure as hell looks like it. I'd always had big boobs, but this was a whole other level. They had to be way bigger than Triple-D's. Like, proportionately, obviously. An actual DDD bra wouldn't even cover my nipple. They had to weigh a few tons... each!


I had to see what they were capable of. A while earlier, I had, umm... accidentally smushed a couple of women with my tits, and that was before they were this size. Now, it should be even easier. It looked like one of the cops was about to run away. Pussy. Well, I didn't want to waste any time...
CRUNCH! I slammed my huge titties down onto the cop car, flattening the hood and knocking the cops to the ground. The impact sent Kayla flying backwards onto the ground. I couldn't see much, but it sure as hell felt like I squished both of the cops.


I got back up and surveyed the damage. The car was totaled for sure, and one of the cops was little more than a bloodstain on the pavement. As for the scaredy-cop, he only survived because the car absorbed most of the impact. I'm pretty sure I shattered his legs... which is still pretty hilarious, considering he's a grown man and I broke his legs with my fucking titties. But he was definitely still alive, going by his whimpering, and that was an embarrassment I needed to fix.
POLICE
1268691
POLICE


This time I wasn't going to let gravity do most of the work. I slammed my tits down again, even harder than before, and I made sure to get a direct hit on the surviving cop. A solid ton of tit fat came down on his torso, pulverizing him in an instant. They would have to scrape what's left of him off the pavement.


The other cops were still taking turns shooting at me. Clearly, they hadn't learned their lesson. I barely even felt the bullets anymore, so I took a minute to think about different ways to take care of the others. Then I noticed Kayla was missing. Shit, I thought, where'd she go?


I turned to the left, and saw Kayla. She was trying to run away! I decided to catch up with her and teach her a lesson.
"Aww, come back Kayla," I said to her in a cutesy voice. "If you run, I'll have to chase after you, and I might accidentally hurt someone!"
POLICE


I crawled towards her, and she flinched as my hand slammed against the pavement just a few feet behind her. She was running towards another group of cops, which gave me an idea.



I turned around, careful not to crush any of the cops in the process. It wasn't time for that... yet.

Kayla seemed to have a silly notion in her head, that she was somehow safer when she was close to the cops. I guess under normal circumstances, she could reasonably expect the cops to help protect her from an assailant, but she didn't seem to realize that wasn't the case anymore. I was going to help her learn that lesson.

I turned around and positioned myself by the cop car. I realized that, even on my knees, I was higher off the ground than I would have been standing earlier. But what got my attention was something else... another part of me that had grown.


My butt had never been small. Mine was never quite as big as Kayla's or Mom's, but by any reasonable standard I've always had a pretty big ass. Looking behind me, now, though, it was something else entirely. For the first time, it was something that I could safely call a booty.
But my butt wasn't the only thing that caught my eye. Not only was Kayla running past the cop car, but one of the cops was trying to run away. I wasn't going to let one of L.A.'s finest get away with that.
PAINT & HARDWARE
BURROUGHS
POLICE
POLICE
POLICE


I looked down at the fleeing cop, and to my surprise he looked right back up at me. It's a weird feeling, making eye contact with someone just before you pulverize them with your behind. I smirked at him and his cop buddies, right before I thrust my ass back.


I leaned back, and lowered my ass down on them. To be honest, I wasn't sure how this was going to go. My butt was big, but was it big enough to take out three cops at once?


...Yup.
All three of them were instantly flattened, along with their cop cars. The impact was so hard that it cracked the pavement, and the cops were basically liquified. Some of their blood even splattered on Kayla. Serves that cunt right, I thought to myself.
I looked back and saw that Kayla had fallen onto her hands and knees, no doubt because of the shockwave. God, how crazy is it that my ass can make a freaking shockwave? Really, though, she was lucky she didn't get crushed, because the blast radius was wider than I expected.
POLICE


I took a moment to savor the little victory. Three grown men, officers of the law, pulverized by a 21-year-old girl's ass. If I could do that, what else was I capable of?
I couldn't believe that I'd been scared of growing bigger. Fuck, who cares if I can't go back to a normal life? Fuck the reality show, fuck Mom's McMansion. Power, real power, is so much better than that shit anyway!
PARK
JAKES DELI
BREAKFAST AND LUNCH
FREE DELIVER


My megalomaniacal train of thought was rudely interrupted by Kayla, who decided to sneak away again. She was really running for dear life. Kayla was usually too lazy to jog, so if she was running like that, I figured she must have really been terrified.


I decided to wait a bit. To let her feel like maybe, just maybe, she would be able to escape. Really savor the moment, you know? I could imagine what was going through her head. She's always been the overly-optimistic type. I bet she was probably telling herself that with a little luck, she could lose me long enough to get away.


Nope!
I leaned back and dropped my hand just in front of her path, and Kayla crashed into my hand like it was a brick wall. The bitch seriously looked like Wile E Coyote in that moment, it was hilarious!
PARK
JAKES D


"Hey sis," I said in a mocking tone. Calling her little sis at this point felt a bit redundant. "You weren't trying to get away from me, were you? I thought we were just having fun together." I mean, I was having fun, at least. But Kayla, well, she didn't have the same sense of humor about things that I did. She's always been a stuck-up little bitch like that.



"What the hell is wrong with you?!" She yelled at me. "Just leave me alone!"

I could tell from her voice that she was on the verge of tears. Maybe it seems a little mean that I was relishing all of this, but you have no idea the shit she's pulled over the years. Believe me, she deserved way worse.


"Payback's a bitch, isn't it, bitch?" I said to her. I'm pretty sure I heard that in some shitty movie once. "Don't cry, you might make your makeup run. You don't want to mess up your big conference, do you, Kayla? Or should I call you 'The world's youngest female billionaire?' You think that's a pretty cool title, don't you? Well, I'll give you a better one: 'the world's flattest!'"


It wasn't my best material, but it was enough to send Kayla sprinting as fast as she could away from me. I was in no hurry to step on her... It was plenty entertaining to just sit and watch her sprint away in fear. Sometimes, it's the little things in life.
PARK
JAKES DELI
POLICE


Once she had a chance to get ahead, I stood up. I got up slowly, and had to be careful not to fall over, since I was still getting used to my new size. But I also wanted to savor the moment, as the cops stared up at me, quaking in fear.
PARK
JAKES DELI
BREAKFAST AND LUNCH FREE DELIVERY
JAKES DELI
BREAKFAST AND LUNCH FREE DELIVERY


I didn't have all day to waste, so I stood the rest of the way up and took my first step towards Kayla. I was sixty feet tall now, at least, and it was really dawning on me just how much bigger I'd gotten. The old me would have barely come up to my hips, and I was just so much more massive now. With every step I took, I could feel the concrete crunching under my feet.
4415
JAKES DELI
PARK
JAKES DELI
BREAKFAST AND LUNCH FREE DELIVERY
JAKES DELI
CHARLIE'S GARAG
General Repairs
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC
POLICE


As impressive as my size was, it was my curves that were truly stunning. Everyone around me was in for the view of their life. And I sure hope they enjoy the view, because there's a good chance it'll be their last.
BREAKFAST AND LUNCH
FREE DELIVERY
JAKE
4415
GARAGE


It didn't take more than a few steps to catch up with Kayla. Just as my foot lifted over her head, she turned and looked up at me. It would have been so easy to step on her then. I could have flattened her in an instant, but where's the fun in that? I wanted to toy with her first. I wanted to fuck with her. If we're being honest, I wanted to inflict some severe psychological trauma on her, and what better way to do that, then to almost step on her, over and over again? To make her think she could be squished flat at any second?


I slammed my foot down on the cop car, flattening it instantly. My foot "missed" Kayla by just a few feet, but one of the cops weren't so lucky. My toes landed on his knee, and the impact shattered his leg and sent him flying onto the ground. Poor guy, I thought to myself with a chuckle, I bet he was just one day away from retirement.
RDWARE
PH-022 0034 456
URROUGHS
NO THRU TRAFFIC
POLICE


It really is hard to convey the sense of power I felt then. Someone normal, someone like you, you go your whole life without feeling anything even close to it. I twisted my toes a little bit, and I ended a guy's life like it was nothing. I did it with a fucking smirk on my face, and no one could do anything about it. It's good being me.
GARAGE
General Repairs
CHARLIE'S GARAGE LTD.
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC CARS
-4415
WASTECLEAR



Kayla wasn't having quite as much fun as I was. My stomp made the ground shake, and she fell flat onto her face. She had to be absolutely miserable, and I was loving every second of it.



The cop was still pinned under the front of my foot. With Kayla just a few feet away, I leaned forward, slowly crushing him under my toes.

"You did that to him, Kayla," I said to her. "If you'd just stop running and accept your fate, I wouldn't have to hurt all these pathetic little cops."


Oh man, this is so much fun! I thought to myself. Kayla was practically shitting herself with terror, and the cops... well, they weren't exactly doing much better.
DELI



To her credit, Kayla seemed to have caught on to the little game I was playing. She realized I was aiming for the cops around her, and so she veered away from the cop, and made a hard left towards an empty stretch of road. Unfortunately for her, my foot was about to cut off her escape path.


She barely jumped out of the way before my foot slammed down just in front of her, with enough force to send a shockwave through the pavement. I actually cut it a little closer than I meant to with that one, if she hadn't been quite so quick, she might have ended up as a stain on my foot. Oops.
624
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POLICE
"to protect and to serve"
10
POLICE


I was watching Kayla crawl away when I heard one of the cops yelling. And not the usual screams of "run!" or "shoot her!" either. To my surprise, one of the cops had put down his gun, and he was trying to give some kind of speech to me.


"You don't have to do this!" He yelled out in a big grandiose voice, like he was about to lead the last march of the fucking Ents or something. "The men you killed were like brothers to me! Please, I'm begging you, stop this! Don't hurt anyone else!"
PARK
JAKES DELI
POLICE
88624
CA EXEMNPT
1268691


I was honestly kind of stunned. Here I was, going around massacring all his friends, and he was actually standing there and giving a speech to me? Telling me I didn't have to hurt anyone? As if I didn't want to hurt people?
WINE
BEER


I guess it was a pretty good speech, but I just wasn't really in the mood for mushy feel good stuff. I was in more of a stompy, crushy mood, and the only mushiness I wanted was the kind that comes from squishing people under my feet. I raised my foot above the cop, and whatever bravery he had quickly vanished, as he screamed and jumped back in a pathetic attempt to avoid being crushed by my foot.
PARK
JAKES DELI
BREAKFAST AND LUNCH FREE DELIVERY
POLICE
88624
1268691


All I had to do was give the cop a little nudge from my toes, and he fell onto the ground. He was pinned by my foot now, and the last thing he saw was my smirking face, right before my foot came down on him.
God I love being giant! I thought to myself. When someone gets on your nerves, you just turn them to goo! How did I go twenty one years without being able to do this? No wonder I was always so moody.


I slammed my foot against the pavement. The force of the impact was enough to send two nearby cop cars flying, along with a couple of cops. As for the one under my foot, though? My heel smashed his lower body, but my perfect arches created a little shelter for his head and torso, so he survived for the time being.
PARK
JAKES DELI
BREAKFAST AND LUNCH FREE DELIVERY
JAKES DELI
POLICE
88624
1268691
POLICE
POLICE
88624


Luckily, I had ways of remedying that. I just moved my foot back a little bit and twisted, and he splattered everywhere! Kayla even let out a hilarious little scream. Once you get over the grossness, stepping on people is actually really fun, and Kayla's reactions made it even better. She was still lying on the pavement, lying in the shadow of my enormous leg.


"Hey little sis," I said to her in my most saccharinely sweet voice, "it looks like you're getting a little winded. You sure you don't want to give up yet?"


For some weird reason, she didn't respond. I only had two injured cops to finish off, so I wasn't in any rush. Kayla got back up on her feet, and propped herself up against the cop car while she caught her breath. My sister seemed distraught, so I decided to have a little heart-to-heart.
"Sis, sis sis..." I said to her in a mocking tone, "You know I don't actually want to step on you, right?"
"I don't believe a word you say!" she yelled back at me. Yeesh, talk about being touchy.
"No, I'm serious," I told her. "It's not that I want to be, like, nice to you or anything. It's just that, well... If I kill you, that's it. It's over. But if I keep you alive, I can play with you for the rest of your life! That could be years from now, decades even. Think of all the fun we could have! If you're good, maybe I'll even let you out of my ass now and again!"
JAKES DELI
GARAGE
CHARLIE'S GARAGE LTD.
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC CARS
BREAKFAST AND LUNCH
FREE DELIVERY
JAKES DELI



"No, you can't do that to me!" Kayla screamed. "Just let me go!"

Oh my god, I thought, she's SO dramatic. And here I was just trying to have some fun with her, and who's going to say I can't? Since she was being a poor sport, I decided to play another little prank, and lifted my foot above her.

"Kiss it," I ordered, lowering my foot down to meet her face. "C'mon, kiss my toe, and maybe I'll let you go."

"Fine!" She yelled at me. "Whatever, just don't hurt me!"


Then Kayla leaned in closer, and planted a sloppy wet kiss on my foot. Can you believe it? She actually kissed my nasty, dirty sweaty foot. The same foot that had been squishing cops and trudging through Los Angeles backstreets for the last few hours. And she actually held the kiss for a little while, before she abruptly stopped.
POLICE
"to protect and to serve"
EMERGENCY
DIAL 9-1-1

GARAGE
4415

"Did I say to stop?!" I asked, shocked at her indignance. How rude of her, just stopping without even asking permission!

"I'm sorry!" Kayla shouted up at me. "Please, don't hurt me!"

Well, I'm not big on second chances, but I gave her an ultimatum. "Since you can't even do that, I'll give you to the count of five before I squish you with these toes. Understand?"


"Onetwothreefourfive!"
She got the message, and dove out of the way just before I brought my foot down. Of course, I wouldn't have actually stepped on her if she was too slow... At least, I don't think I would have. But it's probably a good thing that she was fast, because it would have been so easy for me to make a little mistake...
PAINT & HARDWARE
GARAGE
PARK
JAKES DELI
General Repairs
CHARLIE'S GARA
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC


She landed a bit hard, and it looked like she was having a hard time getting up. Maybe all that dodging and crawling was tiring her out. She never did take cardio seriously enough.
Of course, I wanted to make sure my little sister was okay, squatted down next to her to get nice and close.
POLICE
88624


"What's wrong," I said in a mocking baby voice, "you a widdle tiwed? It's okay, just rest. You've had a rough day, haven't you, sis!?"
"You're not my sister!" she screamed, "I hate you Kaylee!"
"Oh, that's not very nice," I said to her. "I mean, half sisters are still sisters, right? I always thought of you as a sister. And here I was, being careful not to step on you, because I thought we were family. But if you really think we're not sisters, then I guess that means I can step on you?"
"We're sisters, okay! We're sisters!" she yelled back. "Just don't hurt me!"
GARAGE
General Repairs
POLICE


"Good, good." I said to her, leaning back. "I'll hold up my end of the deal, then. I won't step on you, then. But I didn't say anything about sitting on you. I wonder what you'd look like under your big sister's ass? Hey, after I take over your lipstick brand I can name a shade after you. Red Butt Stain, by Kaylee!"


I leaned back and let myself fall backwards. Of course, I didn't actually want to squish her. But I wanted it to be close enough that she felt like I might. If I pulled it off, I'd squish the last two cops, and my right butt cheek would be just a few inches from landing on her. And if I messed up, she'd end up as a splatter... but that was a risk I was willing to take.


It worked beautifully, if I can say so myself.
The cop car was immediately flattened by my left butt cheek, along with the last two cops.
And Kayla... wait, shit, where was Kayla?


I expected her to be just to my right side, but she was nowhere to be found. At first I thought I must have crushed her. I was honestly a little distraught, too. I have to admit that, for a minute there, I felt something weird. Was I genuinely worried about... her? Nah, I told myself, I'd just hate the idea of not being able to torment her forever. That's it.


CHARLIE'S GARAGE
General Repairs
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC
JAKES
POLICE
POLICE
POLICE
I looked everywhere, but all I saw were smashed cop cars and smashed cops. Kayla wasn't anywhere to be found.
"Hey, Kayla?" I called out. "Kayla? Where'd you go?"


Then I saw her, and I could barely hold back my glee. She dodged right instead of left, and she was cowering between my butt cheeks and, well... right under my taint. I was relieved that she was alive, but honestly it was also pretty funny that she hid in the nastiest possible place. Well, *almost* the nastiest possible place.
"Kayla," I said, pretending to be shocked, "what are you doing by my asshole? That's not very appropriate place for my sister to be, is it?"
"to protect and to serve"
88624
POLI E


She was at a loss for words. It must have been weird for her, staring up through my cleavage like it was a canyon.
"Did you just get a little lost?" I asked with mock concern. "Or do you secretly want to go in there? Don't worry, you'll have plenty of time for that later. But first, let's have a little chat!" I said. Then I reached down to pick her up.


She was still lying there in something resembling the fetal position. Not very cooperative, if I can say so myself. I took every movement slowly and carefully, because even a slight shift of my butt could have been enough to crush her.
"Just stay still!" I told her. "I'm trying to help you!"
"Leave me alone, you bitch!" she yelled at me. "I can't take any more of this shit!" God, I thought, what a whiner. I didn't even step on her or anything.
PAINT & HARDWARE
88624


Finally, I got a grip on her. I lifted Kayla up and got a closer look at my little sis. She looked upset. Luckily, I knew just what to say to lift her spirits.
"Kayla, there's no need to have such a sour face!" I said to her. "I don't want you to feel sad. It's my birthday, and we're going to have so much fun together! At least, I hope we can have fun. Because if I get bored messing with you... Well, I'll let you fill in the blanks!"


"Stop trying to scare me! I know you won't really hurt me!" she yelled at me. Despite her small size, that bitch's scream was so high pitched and unpleasant that I actually recoiled. "I know you're not capable of that, Kaylee. I know there's still good in you!"


I rolled my eyes. Ugh, everything she says is a cliche. I was about to go on a rant about how tiny and weak she was, and how easily I could end her at any moment, but then I remembered: I'm fucking huge now. I don't need to remind her of that fact. She's terrified of me. So I decided to pivot in a different direction.
"Look over there, Kaylee. You see what I did to those cops? To your bodyguard? I killed them all, and it wasn't even hard. It was actually super fucking easy. I can do whatever I want now, Kayla, and no one can fucking stop me.
JAKES
POLICE


I stared down at her, and a smile came across my face. 'Remember what I did with your bitch of a lawyer? She's probably still in my stomach now. She might still be alive for all I know. Do you want to say hi to her? Tell me if you can hear her screaming in there. Do you want to join her, Kayla? I can give you a full tour!"


I opened my mouth as wide as I could, and pulled Kayla towards my mouth. My gaping maw must have been all she could see at that moment. I was way bigger than I had been when I ate the lawyer. I figured that if I really wanted to, I could swallow her in one gulp, easy.


Then I chomped down, and Kayla let out another scream. My teeth clamped together just inches away from her face. She tried to push away from me, but ended up just rubbing her fingers along my incisors.
I smiled wide and talked through my teeth. "Or I could just chew you up," I said to her. "It's so cute how you became a vegetarian because you cared about the cute little animals... but I've always liked meat!"
"I know you're full of shit!" Kayla yelled. "You could have stepped on me, but you didn't. I know deep down you still care about me! I know you won't hurt me!"


I actually stopped and thought about that for a second. Was she right? I asked myself. What if I wasn't just putting it off so I could draw things out. Was I really incapable of even hurting her? I mean, physically I could kill her ten times without breaking a sweat. But emotionally?
Looking at her, in that moment, I just didn't know. I mean, don't get me wrong, I hated her guts, but she was still family. Emotional torment felt great, but even if it was something she'd survive, physically hurting her... it just felt wrong, somehow.
That's when it struck me that I might actually care about her. Just a bit. And there was another reason, too, something I couldn't quite put my finger on just yet, but it would make sense soon enough. In that moment I felt introspective. Vulnerable, even. But of course I didn't want her to know that, so instead I doubled down on my threats.


"You're right, Kayla," I said to her. "I'm not going to step on you. Or eat you. I'm not going to kill you, or cripple you. I'll even try not to twist your little arm. But there's still a million different ways I can make your life a living hell. If you don't want to spend the next few hours swallowing gallons of my spit, or eating my pubes, or whatever weird shit I come up with, you're going to do everything I say, okay?"
Kayla didn't take my teasing well. "You're fucking sick in the head, you know that?" she screamed at me.


As thanks for her diagnosis, I gave her a good lick across the face. She didn't taste half bad, honestly. Better than the lawyer, anyway. She must have used a nice shampoo or something, not the cheap crap she sells under her brand name. If I do decide to eat her, at least I know she'll taste decent.


I couldn't just spend all day wondering about what it would be like to eat Kayla. I needed to get on the move. I could already hear more sirens in the distance, and I was amazed there weren't helicopters swarming around already.
Before I left, though, I wanted to get my flag. I'd grown since the last time I'd worn it, but it was probably still big enough to wrap around me. And if I was going to be encountering more crowds, I didn't want to do it without my only article of clothing. And doing that meant trying to navigate a narrow alley at my current size.


didn't want to try and do all that with Kayla in my hand, so I lifted her up onto the roof. "Here you go!" I said, and I opened my hand so she could climb up. She gave me yet another ear-piercing scream, but she was a more adept climber than I expected her to be. I guess being fifty feet up in the air helps your natural climbing instincts come out.
HOTEL
PAINT &
BURROUGHS
CHARLIE'S GARAGE LTD
General Repairs
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC CARS
WASTECLEAR
POLICE


"Now you can be the tall one again!" I said with a laugh.
"Kaylee!" She shouted at me. "How could you do this? What if I fall? You know I'm scared of heights!"
"You know better than to do that. You're not allowed to die without my permission, understand?"


"I'm going to pick something up really quick," I said to her. "I'll need my hands free. That means I can't carry you. If you want, though, I guess I could put you somewhere else instead..."
"No," she said, "the roof is fine!"
PAINT & HARDWARE
BURROUGHS
GARAGE


The way her voice cracked made me laugh. I stood up, and looked at Kayla. For once we were seeing eye to eye.
"I'm beginning to think that deep down you like me," I said to her. "You know, this is probably the nicest you've been to me in years. It's good having a little bonding time for a change, isn't it?


She didn't reply, but I can imagine what she was thinking. Probably something along the lines of, 'Yes, Kaylee, I sure am having fun!'
'I'm only going to be gone for a minute," I teased her. "I won't let you get too lonely! And as soon as we get back, we'll pick up your friend Anna!"


Kayla audibly gasped. "You wouldn't!"
"Oh I would," I said as I started to walk away, "me and her are going to have so much fun together!"
PARK
JAKES DELI


"You'd better not fucking hurt Anna!" Kayla shouted, as I walked away.
"Oh, I'm not going to hurt her," I continued. "I just want to spend a little quality time together, that's all! Maybe I'll try and drop by one of her concerts, and sit down on the audience... and then I can see how her little backup dancers taste! Don't worry, though. I won't eat Anna... not unless I get really hungry!"


"You evil fucking bitch!" Kayla screamed at me. Her face was contorted into the ugliest expression I'd ever seen on her, and that's saying something. "No wonder you don't have any friends! No wonder you've never had a real boyfriend! Mom was right about you! You're a worthless, lazy, mean piece of shit! No wonder she never loved you!"


My face turned red. The other stuff I'd heard before, but bringing Mom into this was a big mistake, one I wouldn't let her forget.
"What the fuck did you just say to me?" I yelled at her.
FAST
FO
BREAKFAST AND LUNCH
FREE DELIVERY
JAKES
BEER


"I said that when Mom got drunk, she told me you would have been better off as a fucking abortion!"


That fucking cunt! Now my own face was twisted with rage. I reached out towards Kayla, with the full intention of tearing her limb from limb.
FAST
BREAKFAST AND LUNCH FREE DELIVERY


I said that I didn't want to kill her, but that all just went out the window. My anger overruled everything else. Any instinct of familial love was gone. I was ready to kill that bitch.


I was about to crush her in my hand. But before I could grab ahold of her, I felt pain shooting through me like a lightning bolt. For a second I thought I was having a heart attack, before I realized the obvious. Another fucking growth spurt! I realized, as I tried to stabilize myself.


The first few times I grew, the pain from growing was unbearable, but this time was different. Either I was building up a tolerance to that pain or I was just plain used to it. The pain quickly faded, and in a weird way, it almost felt kind of good.
HOTEL
PAINT & HARDWARE
BURROUGHS
GARAGE
WINE
CHARLIE'S
General Repairs
FOREIGN


The pain quickly faded, and in a weird way, it almost felt kind of good. I braced for another wave of intense pain, but nothing came. I was getting bigger... And I kind of liked it.
SEA VIEW HOTEL
PAINT & HARDWARE
BURROUGHS
GARAGE
CHARLIE'S GA
General Repairs
FOREIGN & DOME


Before I knew it, the growth spurt was starting to slow. For once I found myself wishing it wouldn't end so quickly. Wishing that I could grow bigger. More massive. But for now... I was big enough to terrify Kayla, and that was good enough for me.
SEAVIEW HOTEL
PAINT & HARDWARE
BURROUGHS
WINE
BEER
GARAGE
CHARLIE'S GARAGE LTD
General Repairs
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC


I glared down at Kayla with a mix of anger and amusement. "Hey sis!" I said to her, as menacing as I could muster. "This doesn't hurt half as much as I'm going to hurt you when it's over!" I must have looked positively manic. I had all these emotions going through me, anger, pain... okay, two emotions.
"I'm sorry!" Kayla yelled out. "Please don't hurt me! I didn't mean that! But you need to calm down, before you get even bigger!"


Before I get even bigger... Fuck, did Kayla figure something out before me? How didn't I piece it together until now? Anger is what makes me grow. All I have to do is channel it, and I can get bigger...


I reached out as I thought of every slight I could. Every annoyance... Every insult... I basked in them, savored them, let them flow over me and through me. I was anger. I was the avatar of hatred. That anger nourished me. I could feel it flowing through me, swelling up my body, making me stronger.


As I stretched skyward, my thoughts turned towards retribution. Now I could finally right every wrong. Everyone who's hurt me, I'd hurt them a thousand times worse. Or to keep things simple, maybe I'll skip the math and just worry about turning them into a fine paste. Or a fine mist. Something fine, anyway.
624
624


That's when Kayla the scream queen ruined my mood, by letting out yet another fucking shriek. I'm sure it must have been pretty scary being in her position, though. The person who hates her more than anyone else is standing right in front of her, and she barely comes up to my belly-button. And that's with her standing on a four-story building.


"Thanks for the boost, little sis! I couldn't have done it without you."
"I'm sorry! Kaylee, really, I didn't mean that!"


I smiled and stared down at her. "No, there's no need to apologize," I said, reaching out towards her. "You helped me grow. You served your purpose. And now that I'm done with you..."


I grabbed ahold of Kayla, and squeezed her little body hard. Real hard.
"You know, you're actually right. You always were Mom's favorite," I said. "You were always career-driven, just like her. You were always a fucking little whore, just like her..."
I squeezed tighter, tight enough that she let out a little yelp.


"And you're going to die, just like her!"
I slammed her into my tit. I squeezed her stupid little face into my titfat, hard enough that her ribcage couldn't expand.


"You're going to die like the worthless little slut that you are," I said to her. And I fucking. Meant. It. I was going to squeeze her and squeeze her until I squeezed every last ounce of life out of her worthless slut body.
Then I heard something in the distance. The same sound I'd been trying to run away from all day.


A fucking helicopter.
It looked like a news copter, one of those traffic helicopter things. And it probably had HD footage of me pressing my sister against my boob. It probably didn't look great out of context. I mean, I was trying to kill her, but I didn't want people thinking it was some kind of weird sex thing.


I was done running away. I was a big girl. Over a hundred feet, in fact. And I was going to bag me a fucking helicopter.
I picked up one of the police cars that I stepped on earlier. Something I could just do now. I like being a goddess.
JAKES DELI
STOP
POLICE
10


I pulled back and wound up. I'm not a baseball player, but in that moment I felt like Babe fucking Ruth. He's a pitcher, right? Whatever, who cares. Baseball is boring anyway.


I threw the car, with enough force to send it flying a good three blocks. It flew up through the air. It looked like it was going to hit the helicopter dead-on, but then it... just kind of didn't. It turns out, throwing cars at a moving helicopter can be pretty difficult.
Who knew?
JAKES DELI



Well, even if I didn't actually hit the helicopter, I seem to have gotten my message across: I don't like helicopters. He got the hell out of dodge, and I watched him fly away while I stared the helicopter down and imagined how satisfying it would be to take it down for real.

I figured he was gone for good. No way he could be stupid enough to come back after a close-call like that, right?


I sat and watched for a minute just to make sure, but the helicopter flew behind an apartment building and into the distance. I couldn't just sit around all day: I had people to crush and friends to eat, so I turned around and walked to the alley.


I didn't take more than a couple of steps before I heard a sickly crunch. I don't want to sound squeamish; I knew by now just how fun it could be to stomp on some losers. But when you're just walking around, and you step on someone on accident... it's, like, super gross! I was totally squicked out.


I pulled back my foot to see who it was, and I accidentally squished the guy even worse! I accidentally tore him in half with my toes. He was probably unrecognizable at that point, but right then I remembered who he was: Kayla's bodyguard! Well I wasn't one to let a good opportunity go buy, so of course I had to rub it in her face.
JAKES DELI


"Hey Kayla," I said to her with a grin, "I think I stepped in something. Can you take a look?"
But she wasn't in a very helpful mood. I just remember her saying something about how I'm a 'monster' or something. And here all I wanted was for her to tell me if there was something on my foot! Pretty rude of her, right?


"Oh well," I said, "I guess I'll just smear it off on the pavement." With a wicked laugh I twisted my foot back and forth like I was putting out a cigarette.


With that out of the way, I was back on my mission. What I needed was in the alleyway. That meant I needed to get past a bunch of power lines and transformers, the same ones that had knocked me out just a little while earlier. From the humming sound they were making, I figured they must have gone back online. I was bigger now, but I didn't know what would happen if I touched them again.


Well, there was only one way to find out! I took one step, and the whole thing shattered into splinters. I was pleasantly surprised by what happened: nothing. Not only did I not get knocked out, I barely felt a zap. I guess I didn't need to worry about getting shocked anymore!


And of course Kayla's car was still there. It was the boring car that she used when she didn't want to attract attention, but it was still her car, and so I made a point of stepping on it. The car instantly flattened like a pancake.


I took another few steps, and pretty soon I found myself tangled up in power lines. Earlier, the shock had been enough to send me to my feet.


Now, though? I barely even felt it. It even felt kind of nice! It's the little things, you know?


Then again, I've always preferred the big things. Case in point: Me. The biggest woman in L.A., California, the world, take your pick. And in front of me, the only garment that could fit me: the biggest American flag on the West Coast.
It was too short now to drape around me like a dress, but I knew I could make it work somehow.


And I did.
I think it was a fitting fashion statement. An unkillable demi-god really should have a cape, shouldn't they?


I went on a nice little walk. As it turns out, when you're a hundred and twenty feet tall, going on a nice little walk tends to involve a lot of murder. As it happens, though, that's exactly how I like it.
Kayla was lucky enough to have a front-row seat to show, but she didn't seem to enjoy it very much.


I turned the corner, and stopped for a second to take it all in. There was something so amazing about the sheer chaos that I could cause, before I even got somewhere. A whole city quaking in their boots because of one twenty-one year old girl.
It's not an entirely new sensation for me. Us Kloss's, even in L.A., we were a big deal. Most celebrities can walk around here without attracting too much attention. But me, Kayla, Mom... anytime we went out we had to deal with Paparazzi, crazed fans asking for autographs, the whole works.
Mom and Kayla, they'd try to be nice to them most of the time. Me... I'd just roll my eyes, and then imaging taking out a Tommy gun and unloading it on all of their useless asses.
Well, as it turned out, I had something a lot more deadly than a Tommy gun.
My feet.
EXIT 25
LAST EXIT
SPEED LIMIT 50
STOP


My train of thought was broken yet again by Kayla's whining. She was saying some stupid shit about how I "shouldn't hurt them." She was always whining like that. "They're people just like you or me!" she said, like she was on an after school special.


Well I looked down at her, which believe me, wasn't easy because of how huge my tits are. I had to lean way down, and even then I could just barely see her in a little slit between my cleavage. And I looked her right in the eye, and I said, "you think they're just like me? Those little worms? Let's find out."


I took a couple of steps forward, and I was right on top of some poor sap. Chubby balding sad sack with glasses and an olive drab T-shirt. Looked like shit. Not someone anyone's going to miss. I'm probably the only one who still remembers that loser, and that's only because I stepped on him.
"Hey Kayla," I said, "you really think that loser is just like me?"
EXIT 25
NORTH
INTERSTATE
495
LAST EXIT
SPEED LIMIT
50
VANDAL
An apple a day...
For Lease


I slowed down just enough so that he could turn back and look up at me, just in time to see my foot come down on him.


And come down it did. I didn't even put my full weight down on him at first. Just lightly pressing was enough to pop his body like a grape.



I lifted my heel, and I could feel his little body sticking to the bottom of my foot. My heels were so much more sensitive than they used to be. The extra nerve endings were one of a million nice little side effects of my new size.


"So Kayla," I said to her, "If I'm just like everyone else... then why is it I'm towering over everyone? Why is it everyone's little lives are disrupted just because I went for a little walk? Why is it that some guy is embedded into my foot? And why is it that I can kill every motherfucker on this block as easily as I can go on a morning stroll?"
Kayla didn't say anything, and that's all the response I needed. Somewhere, deep down, I could tell that she knew I was right.


I looked down at them. From up here, they looked tiny. Weak. Insignificant. Just like they looked when I was 5'5".
Krystal always told me that all people were equal. I never believed it. I don't think she ever really did either.
Some people are superior. Those people should get what they want. And everyone else better get out of their way, or they'll get crushed.


I took a step, and the steel of the highway sign crumpled around my foot like tinfoil.
SPEED LIMIT 50
LAST EXIT
NORTH
INTERSTATE 495
EXIT 25
ONE WAY
MADE IN NEW ZEALAND
100% KIWI
VANDAL
Eclips


I looked down on the crowds below. Pathetic, stupid wretches. This was probably the first interesting thing to happen in their lives.
I hated every. Single. One of them. Fucking losers, going about their miserable little lives, thinking they deserved to live on the same planet as me. I was going to show them just how much better than them I was.
I am the avatar of destruction, I thought to myself. I am Kali herself. I am Death incarnate. I am a living goddess of vengeance, come to cleanse the streets once and for all.
EXIT 25
NORTH
SPEED LIMIT 50
STOP
DRUGS
FAST FOOD
AUTO SALES
VANDAL
PARK


I am Death, destroyer of worlds. I am... Oh fuck, my foot is stuck. Oh shit


Oh fuck fuck fuck
fuck fuck fuck
DRUGS
Pharmacy
VANDAL
PAINT & HARDWARE
STOP
MAIN ST


No no no no no
Fuuuuuuuck
FAST FOOD
AUTO SALES
FOR RENT
PARK
VANDAL


Fuck. I really hope no one got that on tape.
I didn't see anyone taping me. I must have passed out for a second, because people had mostly cleared out.
In a weird way, I guess I got what I wanted. I smashed a bunch of worthless peons into goo with my perfect body. I just wish I could have done it without looking like some kind of idiot.
JAKES DELI
JAKES DELI
BREAKFAST AND LUNCH
FREE DELIVERY
JAKES DELI


Well, I did squish a lot of people, just... not in the way I intended. With my extra-sensitive body, I could feel people stuck under me. Some of them were struggling. Most of them were very flat. And gooey. And warm. Eww. Squishing someone on purpose feels great, don't get me wrong. But doing it on accident? It's super weird.
Speaking of squished people... I didn't squish Kayla, did I?


Fortunately, though, she was still in my hand, right where I left her.
"Hey sis," I said to her, "how you feeling?"
"I think I just had a concussion..."
Yep, I thought to myself, she's fine. And still a whiner.


Well, I wasn't ready to get up right away, so I figured I might as well traumatize her a little more. "So tell me, Kayla, when people trip and fall, does it usually kill dozens of people? Or did that happens because I'm a fucking goddess?"
"Fuck off!" She said to me.
"Kayla, I'm not mad at you," I said to her. "But for you to say I'm their equal... Well, as a goddess, I take offense at that, understand?"


That's when I heard the sound. There was no mistaking it. The thwap-thwap-thwap of a helicopter's blades.
It's that same fucking helicopter, I thought to myself. I knew it in my heart, and now I could finally get my revenge. I didn't even bother to look back at it, I just reached for the first nearby car.
Well, okay, the first nearby car that wasn't a Buick. Even if I'm using it to throw at a helicopter, I refuse to ever touch a Buick. Not that a cab is a whole lot better, I guess, but you work with what you've got.
VANDAL


I got on one knee and stared down the helicopter. It was the same one from earlier, I knew it. And I was going to get my revenge. My cape fluttered in the wind. It was like something from The Good, The Bad, and the Ugly, and this was one stand-off that I wasn't going to lose.
LAST EXIT
SPEED LIMIT 50


I raised the taxi behind my head, and thrust it forward. This was it: the moment of truth. If this was a sports movie, this would be the big slow-motion shot right before the end. And if this was a sports movie, there probably would have been something covering my gigantic ass.
RESTAURANT
VIEW
An apple a day...


OLD STYLE BBQ
RESTAURANT
LAST EXIT
SPEED LIMIT 50
Bam! The cab connected, and sparks flew through the air. It didn't smash the cockpit like I hoped, but the impact was more than enough to send the helicopter spinning out of control. It was only a matter of time until it crashed.


I'm not gonna lie, I made a point of flipping the helicopter off before it went down. What's the point in being a goddess if you can't have a little fun? And don't say it's not classy: when you're as hot as me, everything you do is automatically classy.


I turned and looked at the wreckage. The helicopter crashed into a hotel sign. It was on fire, and a plume of smoke stretched up into the sky. The cab was flipped upside down, and folded over another car. In short it was fucking awesome that I did all that with as little effort as it takes most people to throw their dog a tennis ball. As if I needed any more confirmation that I was a fucking goddess.
No one can stop me now. That's why everyone is running scared. They're like little mice scampering away, trying desperately not to get caught beneath my feet.
RESTAURANT
AUTO SALES


But for every person on the streets, there must be far more people hiding inside the buildings. They're smart enough to hole up and hope I don't notice them. I look through the windows, trying to spot some people inside... when a bright reflection catches my attention.


I saw a couple standing on the balcony of some big office building. They weren't running or hiding like everyone else. They were standing there, talking or arguing. I don't know what they were doing, but they must have been pretty damned stupid to just stand there... So I thought I might as well teach them a lesson.
DELLCO
DRUGS
COSMETICS
PHARMACY


I walked towards them without even bothering to look at the ground below me. I could feel some little bodies crunch under me, but I barely even registered the sensation. My mind was elsewhere, and my curiosity was getting the best of me.


Pretty soon, they were in my shadow. They stopped arguing and looked up at me. But what made me angrier was the fact that they still weren't trying to run from me. Were they stupid?


I crouched down a little to see them up close. I could see from their expressions that they were paralyzed with fear. I could just make out a little camera in the guy's hand. I should have known. Another fucking Paparazzi, snapping photos of my tits. All so a bunch of gross dudes can wank to the photos in their sad little apartments.
DRUGS
COSMETICS
PHARMACY


"Some Paparazzi asshole was trying to get nude pics of me! Should I squish him?" I asked Kayla. But I wasn't really concerned with what she thought, I just wanted to see their reaction. They were scared as hell, and the woman started to back away. Good. They should be scared.
The dude looked like he was about to piss himself. "I'm not paparazzi!" He shouted. "It's not... I'm not trying to get naked pics. It's... It's for the news! I'm a reporter!"
I'd heard that one before from other Paparazzi, back before I grew. I decided to call his bluff. "Sure you are," I said, stifling a laugh. "So, what channel are you working for? Don't answer that, I don't care. Just make sure to get some good photos of my face for the front page! If you want, I can give you an interview!"
BAD GIRLS


"Okay, I'm not actually a reporter!" the guy admitted a moment later. "But I'm not Paparazzi. I was just- just taking photos of my girlfriend, and you walked into the frame, I swear!" the man said, nervously.
"BULLSHIT!" I shouted at them. "You're another fucking Paparazzi. I can tell from the smell of your cheap cologne. You pricks are all the same. Do you want to see what I do with Paparazzi now?"


The woman turned and broke into a sprint, and the guy followed close behind.
"You stupid little piece of shit! Are you really trying to run from ME!?" I yelled at them. "Come back here. If you make me chase you down, you're going to regret it!"


But the little shits just kept on running. Do they really think they could escape from me? I reached out for the woman, and almost grabbed her before changing my mind. She could wait, for now. He was the one who took the photo, after all... and I was going to make him pay.



I wanted to enjoy myself a little, so I toyed with him a little bit first. I stuck out a single finger right in front of him. That was enough to trip the guy up, and make him drop his stupid little camera. His girlfriend looked back, but she just kept on running.


I laughed when the guy face-planted right on the concrete.
"Did you really think you could run away from me?" I asked him, but he was too terrified to get a coherent answer out. He just lay on the ground, sputtering while I reached out to grab him.


I snatched him up in my powerful hand, pinning his arms to his sides. I brought him up close to my face, letting him kick and squirm futilely. His eyes were wide with terror as he stared into my huge, beautiful face. He was mine now, the only question was what to do with him.
"Did you think you could take photos of me for free?" I asked him, as he struggled in my grip. "Did you really think you could invade my privacy like that without consequences, you disgusting little insect?"


"Please, please don't hurt me!" he begged pathetically. "I didn't mean any harm! I swear I wasn't taking photos of you! Just let me go!"
I looked curiously at him for a moment. He was pleading for his life, and he hadn't done anything except take a photo. Most of the people I'd killed before, I had a good reason. That bitch of a lawyer screwed me over. The cops and the mugger I killed because they shot me. The rest were accidents, or people who got in my way.
This little guy was helpless and pathetic, and looked like he was about to cry. Was I really ready to eat someone alive just for taking a photo?
DRUGS
COSMETICS
PHARMACY


Of course I was. I'm not going to say that he deserved to die for what he did. But I was starting to get a little bit hungry, and he was right there. Why shouldn't I eat the little bastard?
I lifted him up over my open mouth. Ropes of saliva stretched between my lips as I prepared to plop him in. The little guy screamed and flailed in absolute horror.


I shoved him feet-first into my mouth. That's when the guy started crying, and man, he really turned on the water works. I felt a little ashamed of what I was going to do, so I closed my eyes so I wouldn't see the little man sobbing.


"What the fuck, Kaylee, you crazy bitch!" Kayla shouted. "You're really going to eat some random guy for taking a photo?" I tried to ignore her as she screamed and kicked in my hand. Even though she was too small to do anything, she was still an annoying little pest. I'd be tempted to crush her in my hand. Luckily for her, I had a snack to distract me her little annoyances.


I pushed him past my lips and into my mouth, his terrified screams muffling as my lips sealed around him. His tiny body thrashed and squirmed against my tongue as I tasted him. I closed my mouth around him, sealing him inside of my mouth.


That whiny little shit's muffled screams vibrated against my palate as I swirled him around, tasting every inch of his writhing body. The flavors of his sweat, cheap cologne, and pure fear coated my tongue. He wasn't exactly a delicacy, but fuck, I've eaten worse.
I rolled him around, coating him in my saliva as Kayla continued yelling at me. "Spit him out, you psycho! You can't just eat people!"


But I can.
I ignored her shrill voice, focusing instead on the wriggling treat in my mouth. I tilted my head back and gulped, feeling him slide down my throat as he descended towards my stomach. I licked my lips in satisfaction.
I'm not gonna lie, it felt kind of good. Eating someone just because I wanted to. Slurping down a grown man for the hell of it... it's a hell of an ego trip.


I stared off into the distance, and fantasized about eating more people. I pictured myself miles high, dropping thousands of people onto my tongue like sprinkles. It was a pleasant fantasy... But, as usual, Kayla interrupted my train of thought. "Put me down, you crazy psycho bitch!" she yelled, slamming her tiny fists against my hand.
FAST FOOD
FOR RENT
AUTO SALES
AUTO


I could punish Kayla later, but I had more urgent things to deal with. Like that stupid little bitch who was trying to run away from me. I didn't bother chasing her. She was near the end of the terrace, and there was nowhere for her to run... or at least, that's what I thought.
PARKING
FOR RENT

I thought that bitch was going to jump, but instead she slowed down and crept around the corner. I hadn't noticed the little ledge that she was on. It must have been just barely wide enough for her to stand on.

All it would take is one especially hard stomp for me to shake the ground, and send her falling to a quick death... but I didn't want to turn her into a stain on the pavement. I wanted another snack, and that meant leaving her alive... For now.




I crept around the corner of the building, doing my best not to do anything that might shake the building. I was amused to see that she was already climbing into an open window. If I'd waited just a little bit longer, she might have gotten inside, and then she might have escaped. Unfortunately for her, she just wasn't quite quick enough to get away.
DELI & GROCERY
COLD BEERS - CIGARETTES - SANDWICHES - SOD
FAST FOOD
KITO SALES


I reached out and plucked the tiny woman from the window ledge just as she was about to slip inside to safety. She let out a terrified yelp as my giant fingers closed around her midsection. I tried to be gentle, but judging by the crunching noise, I might have broken a few ribs.
PARK


I held her up by her leg, dangling her in the air.
"Thought you could get away from me that easily, you little bitch?" I chuckled, savoring the feeling of her frantically squirming in my grip. "It's pretty rude to try and run from me!"


I brought her closer, her entire body trembling as my warm breath washed over her. Tears streaked down her cheeks while she blubbered incoherently, begging and pleading for mercy. It was pathetic. And absolutely delicious.
"Aww, don't cry little girl," I cooed mockingly. "I promise this will be over really quick. One little gulp and you'll go right into my belly!"
DRUGS
COSMETICS
PHARMACY


I tilted my head back and dangled her above my open mouth, her shrieks echoing off the surrounding buildings. She screamed, and pleaded, and bargained, but nothing was going to change the fact that she was my snack.


I released my fingers and let her plummet into my waiting maw with a final despairing wail. My mouth flooded with saliva as she thrashed against my tongue, her flavor not much better than the last guy - the cheap flowery perfume she wore mixing unpleasantly with the sharp bitterness of pure dread. Oh well. Down the hatch!


I swished the sobbing girl around my mouth a few times, coating her thoroughly in spit, before tipping my head back and gulping hard. I put my hand on my neck so I could feel her as she slid down. I could feel her thrashing against the walls of my throat as she slid down, towards her final destination.
DRUGS
COSMETICS
PHARMACY


I let out a small burp of satisfaction, patting my flat stomach. Two little snacks down, and the day was still young. I was a little disappointed that they didn't give me a growth spurt, but there were plenty of other people to fill me up. If I ate enough of them, sooner or late I was bound to grow.
BROADWAY CLEANERS
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PARK
H2O
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CIGARETTES-SANDWICHES-SODAS
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Michaels DELI & GROCERY
COLD BEERS -CIGARETTES-SANDWICHES-SODAS
TINY TOWN PATROL


I wonder how many more tiny morsels I could hunt down and gobble up? One way to find out! I smacked my lips and grinned wickedly at the thought. It was like the whole city one big all-you-can-eat buffet, and I was going to get my fill.
STORAGE
WAREHOUSE
PARK
JAKES DELI
DELI & GROCERY
COLD BEERS -CIGARETTES-SANDWICHES-SODAS


STORAGE
LONG TERM AVAILABLE
Upton Bros
WAREHOUSE
PARK
JAKES DELI
DELI & GROCERY
COLD BEERS -CIGARETTES-SANDWICHES-SODAS
END OF PART 04

KAYLEE

REDUX- PART 04

KAYLEE'S GROWTH

