
KAYLEE PART 7


STORY AND ART BY REDFIREDOG
EDITED BY EMMAGEAR


POV:
KAYLA



There has been way, way too much insane shit going on today. Kaylee showed up at the house and made all of us some completely insane offer to join her in ruling the world, or something. After we said no she got so mad she passed out and started growing, and we hauled ass out in the Ferrari. It seemed like we were home free, aside from my new size but it wasn't long before the ground started rumbling. At first I was like, is that the car? But the Ferrari is a smoother ride than that. Then it just kept happening, over and over again every couple of seconds. And every time, it got just a little stronger.

"Mom, Do you feel that? I think Kaylee is getting closer!"

I was really worried, and hoped that she would say something to put my mind at ease. Maybe it was a bit much to hope for her to just say that it was all in my imagination and there were new servants waiting for us at a new house, but I didn't want to think about Kaylee. I'd spent enough time with her today, and I'd be fine with never seeing her again for the rest of my life.

But mom didn't spare my feelings. She just said, "I know, Kayla." and kept driving.



I felt like maybe I'd worried her with my own imagination, and thought to apologize. But before I could say I was sorry I glanced over into the rear view mirror and saw a big foot. I lied to be Kaylee. I wanted to believe it could be anyone else, like maybe a superhero or something, but that kind of stuff isn't real. Not like Kaylee is. You know how some mirrors have a warning that says, "Objects in mirror might look closer than they appear?" Well this wasn't one of those cheap car mirrors that poor people have. This was a Ferrari, and that meant she was close.


"Can't you drive any faster or something?" I asked. "Because Westwood's pretty deserted, and we're only going like fifty miles an hour!"* I know how fast this thing can go, and going only fifty was killing me inside.
But mom told me, "I'm going as fast as I can, Kayla, but sweetie, you must weigh half a ton! The car isn't meant to carry that much weight!" Ugh, I didn't like hearing that with how much I work out, but she's probably right. Why did I have to be so big?!


That's when I heard her foot crash down again. I looked up at her, and she stared right back at me. I don't know what I expected. Maybe I hoped that she hadn't spotted us and was walking aimlessly, but that would have been too good to be true. Not to mention her new size was all the more intimidating as she towered over all the buildings around us. Why did she have to go and get so big? She was like, way, way bigger.
FIRE DEPT


"She's right behind us!" I yelled, as the engine revved up. "And she's huge! She's about to—oh god! Mom, step on the gas!"
I looked up, and saw Kaylee's enormous foot, about to come down on all of us. Her foot was way bigger than the car... like, it wasn't even fair. She could have easily crushed us with a single footstep.
OSMETICS


I don't know if it was mom pushing the pedal to the medal or the narrower street we were heading down making it more difficult to follow, but Kaylee's foot smashed into the ground just behind us. Her foot hit the ground so hard it cracked the pavement, but thankfully did not upset the car too much. If she had managed to step on us, there's no way anyone would have survived!
But... avoiding that step didn't seem like it would really matter. Like, we were still dead meat, I think.How were we supposed to keep this up? Kaylee could walk way faster than we could drive! The only way we could escape is if she just totally screws up. And Kaylee may be a fuck-up, but even she couldn't blow this one, right?


POV:
KAYLEE


Ugh. I finally tracked down mom's Ferrari, and I was this close to stepping on them! Just a little bit quicker and they'd all have popped under my foot! Then they sped up and drove between two inconveniently-placed buildings. Ugh, after I take over all of the roads will be wider so I can walk around more comfortably.


But going between two buildings wasn't going to save them. Not for long, at least. I could have just walked around the buildings and caught up to them on the other side, if I wanted to. And sure, looking back, that's what I should have done.
EAST SIDE INSURANCE
EAST SIDE INSURANCE

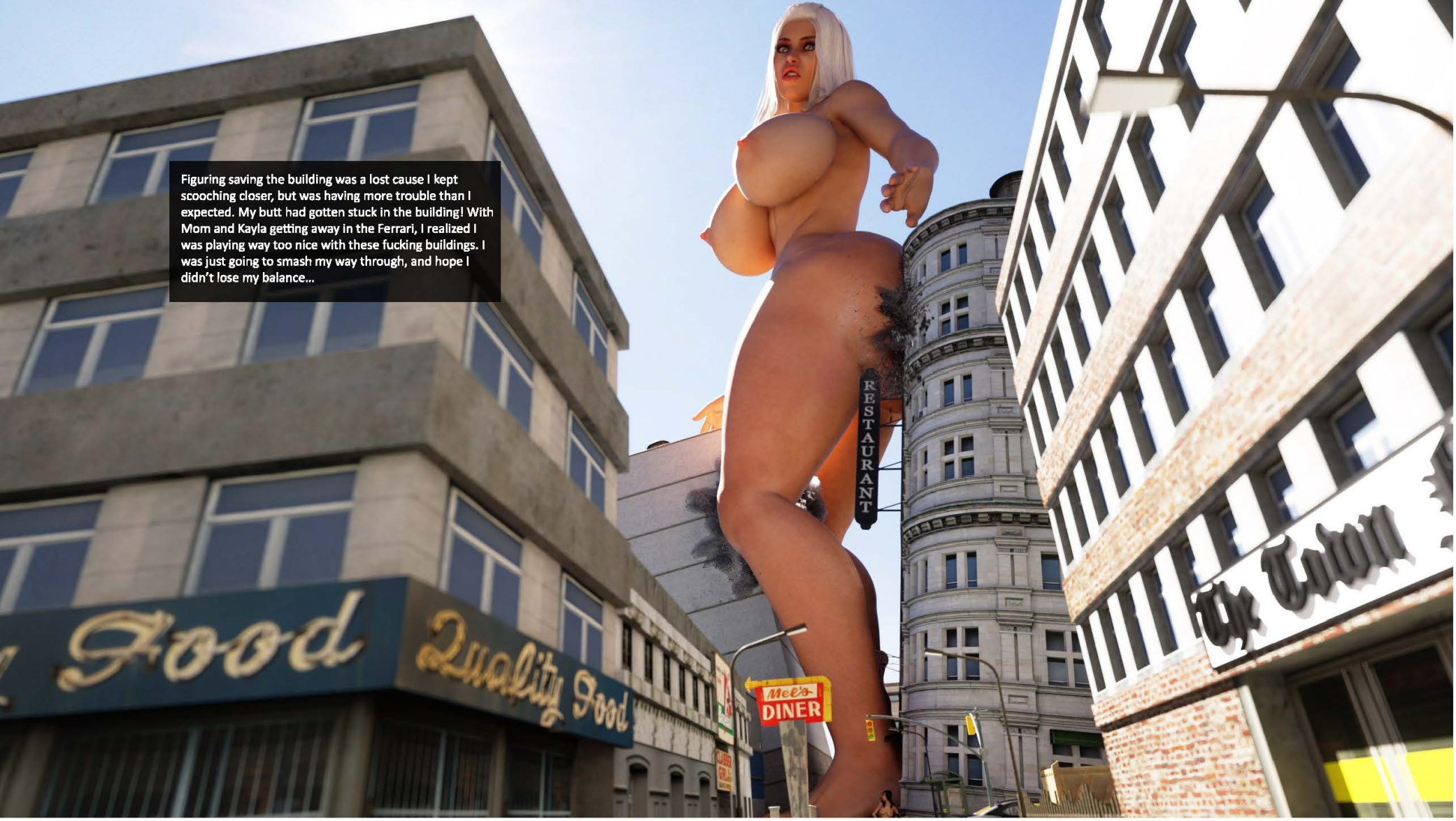

But at the time, I was so focused on the stupid car I didn't want to let it out of my sight for even a second. I thought maybe I could just squeeze between the buildings. I mean, I still needed some time to get used to this new size, right? And I was sure my butt had gotten a lot bigger, but it couldn't have gotten that big, right?


Well... Okay, yeah, my ass had definitely gotten a lot bigger. But I still figured I could squeeze between those buildings. I might have to sort of push my way through a bit, but that wasn't a huge problem. Someone else would have to deal with the collateral damage, so why should I worry if this street was a bit thinner than it looked?
FOR RENT
RESTAURANT
EDOT


Well, turns out it was tighter than I expected. Like, way tighter. I was big enough that I wasn't in any danger of brushing up against the building in front of me, but even with that much clearance my ass got hung up on part of the one behind me.The side of the building started to crack from the pressure, which probably wasn't a great sign for anyone inside, but I'd already come this far. They could just rebuild later, anyway. It's not like they could get mad at me about anything that happened.
FOR RENT
MOTEL



So I pushed my way through, and, well... I forgot exactly how fragile everything is when you're as big as me. I kind of thought the building would fall over nice and neat and easy to clean up. Instead my ass slammed right through the walls of the brick building like it was nothing... A bunch of nasty dust exploded all over my butt, too. So I didn't feel bad when I noticed the top of the building was falling apart. That meant it would be easier for me to squeeze through, and they deserved it! Wider fucking roads. That's what we need.


Figuring saving the building was a lost cause I kept scooching closer, but was having more trouble than I expected. My butt had gotten stuck in the building! With Mom and Kayla getting away in the Ferrari, I realized I was playing way too nice with these fucking buildings. I was just going to smash my way through, and hope I didn't lose my balance...
Food
Quality Food
RESTAURANT
Mel's
DINER
The Tavern


I slammed my ass back into the building, smiling a little when I felt and heard just how much damage I'd done. I looked back and saw the building collapsing under my ass like the cheaply constructed trash it was. And just for a second I saw these little people inside, before a bunch of bricks fell down and crushed them. I'm sure they were disappointed they didn't get to be crushed by my ass, but I thought it was pretty awesome.
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FOR RENT
ESTAURANT


A few of them managed to get out of the way, and I wasn't having any of that. So I decided to lean in a little bit harder. You know, make sure that I smashed them all real good...


But it takes some time to adjust every time I grow, what with a new center of gravity and all. What was supposed to be a quick lean turned into something else entirely when I lost my balance. The whole thing just totally collapsed under me like the cheaply constructed trash I knew it was! It fell down so fast, I might as well have just fallen to the ground with nothing in between. The whole building did basically nothing to slow my fall.
The Town Newspaper
PAR


I could tell I was falling and instinctively kicked my foot out to try and get my balance back. But when my foot slid straight through the building in front of me just as easily I knew I was in trouble. It takes some getting used to, but when you're as big as I had gotten, everything might as well be made out of tissue paper. You so much as bump into them and they crinkle and fall apart!


My ass plowed through the building, floor after floor, until it finally smashed into the pavement. It didn't hurt any, but I was a little embarrassed after all that. It wouldn't do to have someone of my magnificence humiliating herself in front of people like that. I turned to look at the damage behind me, and the whole building had been reduced to a pile of debris.
RENT


Hmph. I looked down below me, and all over the ground were a bunch of nasty dead people! I know that shouldn't come as much of a surprise, but it caught me off guard! As much fun as it can be to squish people, getting a whole bunch of them smeared on your butt feels like a violation, you know? Like more people should come to collect the bodies and apologize for violating my personal space.
WASH&WAX
WASH&WAX
DINER


I stood back up and turned around. I couldn't see what was on my ass, but when I ran my fingers along my curves I could feel it. I could feel them... or what was left of them, anyway. All of their nasty blood and guts making my perfect ass look less presentable was offending me more than anything else.
I did my best to get them off, but it was hard to tell if it was working, or if I was just smearing them aroundt even more. Either way after a couple quick swipes I couldn't feel anything anymore. At least that was an improvement....



Now that *that* was all taken care of, it was time to track down Kayla and Krystal again. I'd gotten distracted for a couple minutes, but it shouldn't have been too hard. I've heard that car run enough to know what it sounds like, and it wasn't like my height would make it difficult to spot a bright red Ferrari.


I looked down the alley in front of me for any sign of them... and there they were! Wait, no. It's just some stupid 50's Cadillac the same red color as the Ferrari. And it looked like it had been hit by another stupid black sedan. Tempting to just walk over the pair, but finding them was more important.


I looked to my right, and once again the streets were concerningly empty. A horrible thought crossed my mind, but I told myself it couldn't be true... *there's no way I really managed to lose them, right?*


But I looked to the left, and once again there was no sign of the Ferrari. Only fleeing crowds, and none of them were as tall, naked or curvy as Kayla! Come on, Kaylee! They had to be nearby! But just when I was ready to pound sand when I heard something familiar. Whipping my head back around I saw a flash of red out of the corner of my eye...
The Town Newspaper
PARKING


There it was! Driving down a side street right in front of me was a red Ferrari! My eyes were still adjusting to the shadowy side street, but there was no mistaking that cherry-red paint job. I should know I'd spent enough time fighting Kayla because I thought it would look better in yellow!.


In that instant I knew that the car was mine, and I had to have it right then and there! They'd already nearly gotten away once so far because I didn't move as quickly as I could have, and I wasn't about to let that happen again. I lunged across the tiny brick building, arm outstretched and ready to collect my prize. Luckily this building didn't collapse quite as easily as the last one. While it was still straining to hold up my enormous weight, I managed to reach forward and pick up the little red convertible!!
PARKING


...But when I finally got a better look I was less than happy about it. I'm not stupid. It was the right car, but the only person inside was my dipshit assistant!
"Where the fuck are Kayla and Krystal?" I shouted. Probably too loud, since her reply began as a series of terrified screams and concluded with a weepy, "I'm sorry! I d-don't know!"


"I don't know" wasn't the answer I was looking for, so I took a seat, feeling the building strain more underneath my ass, and stared her down. "Listen here, fuckface," I said, narrowing my eyes as I tried to focus on her face. It was so weird to think that little details like that were a bit more blurry with how big I've gotten.. "I know you're a little fucking pervert... you." I continued. It would have been more threatening if I could remember her name, but she never had been a particularly important figure in my former life.
"Don't think I didn't notice you touching yourself while you watched me earlier. But I don't care if you get off on being treated like shit or whatever else makes you wet. What matters is I can do things to you that are so fucked up even a tiny, stupid, little freak like you wouldn't enjoy them!"
ODEON
PARKING


I was tired of squinting to look at her, so I picked her up out of the vehicle.
"Oh god, Kaylee!" she stammered, flailing wildly to avoid my fingers. "I'm so, so sorry. Please don't get mad!"
It was a little late for that.


"You think I give a shit if you're sorry?" I spat. "You either help me out or I fucking kill you. You wouldn't be the first today so I've got no problems following through with that threat. Got it?"
"I swear!" she screamed, "I don't know anything!"



I picked her up as gently as I could manage by pinching her arms between my fingers... I still needed time to adjust to holding people at this size, and didn't want to risk picking her up by the body and crushing her torso. I was still extra gentle, though, because I was worried that I might inadvertently pinch her arm completely off. Messing up like that would mean her falling eighty feet to the ground, which wouldn't leave me with a whole lot to interrogate.


With her out of the car, I did a little more questioning. "I'm gonna ask you one. More. Time." I said in my best grizzled detective voice. "You will tell me where my mom and sister are.. Or else. Understand?"


But she wasn't cooperating. "I don't know! I swear, I don't know anything! Please don't hurt me!" Is all she had to say. But as stupid as she was I know she knew something, and I was damn sure going to get it out of her.
"Do you have any idea how easy it would be for me to snap your little arm?" I said through clenched teeth. "All I'd have to do is just squeeze, and squeeze, until your little bones snap into splinters." Even that was an exaggeration, as I had to focus extra to make sure I didn't crush her bones in the first place. Simply not minding myself for a moment would be all it actually took to break it.
"If I knew anything, I'd tell you, Kaylee! I swear!"


"That's a shame." I said to her, "Because if you were lying, and actually did know something then I wouldn't have to crush your arm. Now are you sure you don't really know anything? If you can't help me I'm going to have a hard time stopping at just your arm..."
Holding the little red Ferrari in my fist, I squeezed, and squeezed, harder and harder, as the metal squealed and twisted until it was unrecognizable. "You see what I did to that car?" I asked her. "Do you want to end up like that? Huh?



She kept trying to plead with me. “Please don’t kill me, oh beautiful Kayleel Wah wah wah wahl I’m a worthless scared idiot who deserves to die, but please don’t kill me!”

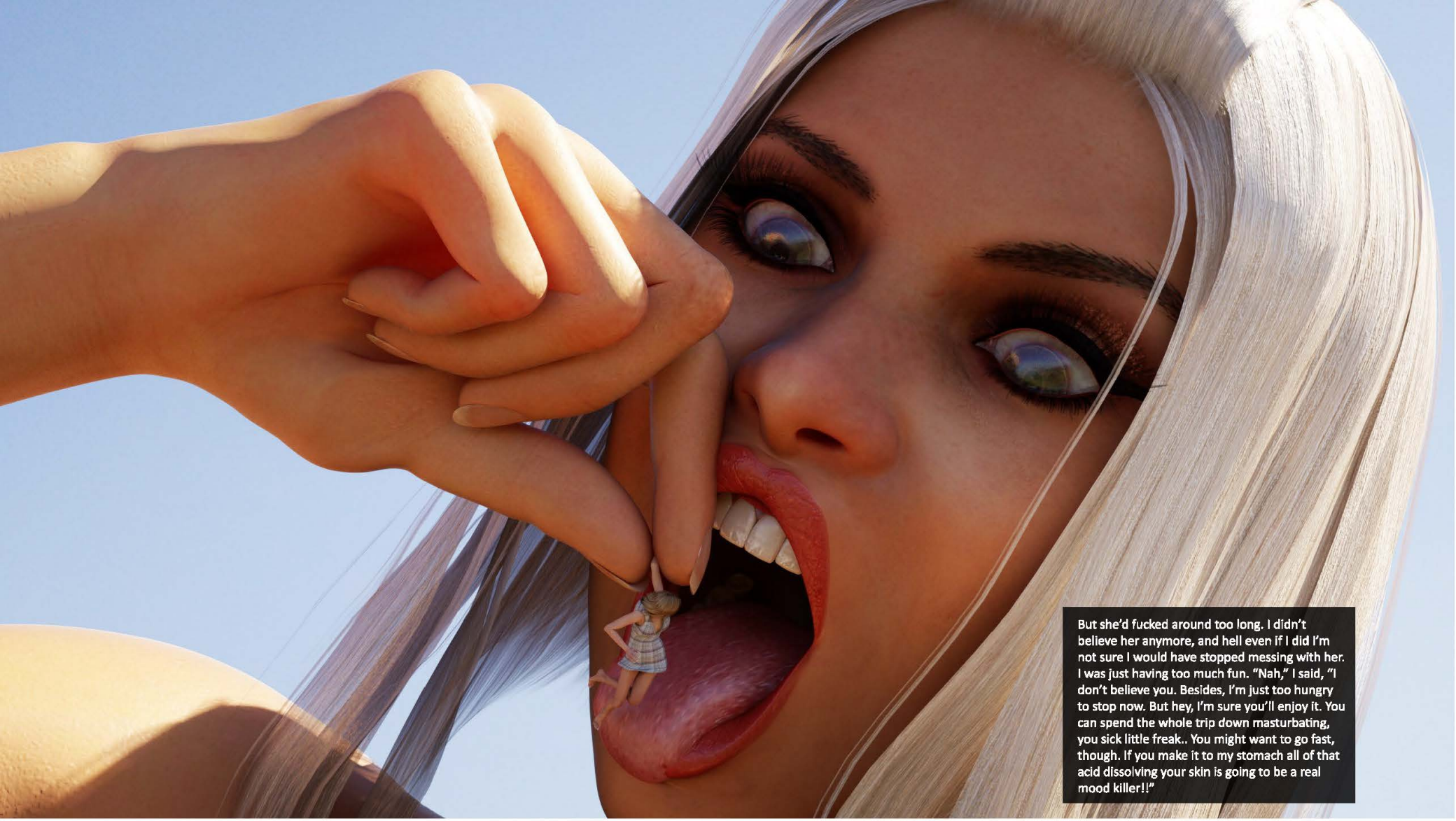
Okay, she didn’t say that exactly, but you get the idea. The point is, she was acting like a victim, when I’m the one who wasn’t getting any information! It was exactly that kind of thing that made me want to continue tormenting her. If anything, all of her pleading just had the opposite effect. You know how if you try to run away from a wolf, it just makes their predatory drive kick in? Well holding this small thing was already working for me, but hearing her beg so much only made me want to get rid of her even more. Only I didn’t feel like crushing her. Not anymore, anyway. Not when my stomach was growling again.

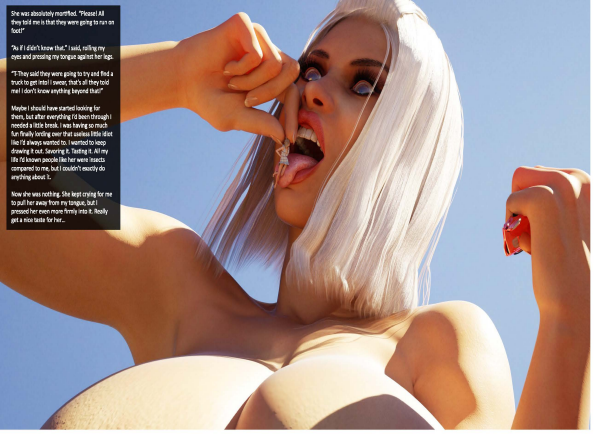


I lifted her up to my mouth slowly, really let her figure out what was going to happen if she didn't tell me what she knew. I wanted to take my time... savor the look on her face as realization dawned on her. And I tried to mess with her head a little bit too.

"Don't think I didn't notice you masturbating to me earlier," I said to her. "Was it fun for you, too? Were you getting off to me squishing and eating Kayla's friends? Because that's pretty fucked up, if you ask me. I mean, they're people! Just like I used to be! Well hey, if you like watching me eat people, maybe you'll enjoy getting eaten too!"


I raised her even closer, and could feel my breath push her around in my grasp. Right when I finally brought her up to the precipice of my gaping maw, something snapped.
"Please! Stop! Okay! Yeah, umm, I'm sorry!" She stammered, not getting to the point. "I'm sorry, just please let me go! I'll tell you everything!"


But she'd fucked around too long. I didn't believe her anymore, and hell even if I did I'm not sure I would have stopped messing with her. I was just having too much fun. "Nah," I said, "I don't believe you. Besides, I'm just too hungry to stop now. But hey, I'm sure you'll enjoy it. You can spend the whole trip down masturbating, you sick little freak.. You might want to go fast, though. If you make it to my stomach all of that acid dissolving your skin is going to be a real mood killer!!"


She was absolutely mortified. "Please! All they told me is that they were going to run on foot!"
"As if I didn't know that," I said, rolling my eyes and pressing my tongue against her lags.
"They said they were going to try and find a trunk to get into! I swear, that's all they told me! I don't know anything beyond that!"
Maybe I should have started looking for them, but after everything I'd been through I needed a little break. I was having so much fun finally lording over that useless little idiot like I'd always wanted to. I wanted to keep drawing it out. Savoring it. Tasting it. All my life I'd known people like her were insects compared to me, but I couldn't exactly do anything about it.
Now she was nothing. She kept crying for me to pull her away from my tongue, but I pressed her even more firmly into it. Really get a nice taste for her...


Tasting people seems like it should have gotten old by now, but it really hadn't. She was such a tiny, flavorful little thing. I could swallow ten of her at once and it would neither strain me nor fill me up...


And then I ran my tongue between her legs, to see how she really tasted. There were rumors about me being... promiscuous in my old life, but this was the first pussy I had ever actually tasted. And it wasn't bad! At least, for someone of such low breeding stock. She acted all surprised, but what started out as screams of terror turned into what was undeniably an orgasm. My fifteen-foot long tongue pleased her in ways I'm sure her even more worthless redneck husband never could.



Even if I had just been trying to humiliate her at first, I had to admit that eating her out turned me on too. Not because I was into her, obviously. Come on, even before my growth she would have been light years beneath me. But I think it made me realize that I was totally in control of her. And not just her life or death, either. I controlled how she felt, what she thought... I controlled everything. Even her senses. She could only breathe the air coming out of my open mouth right now, and I'm sure I filled her entire field of vision. All of that power gave me a lot of ideas. But more than anything... it made me hungry.

I opened my mouth even wider, stuck my tongue out even further, and made sure to exhale so hard on her all of her hair blew out of her face. Nothing was going to stop me from eating her at that very moment.

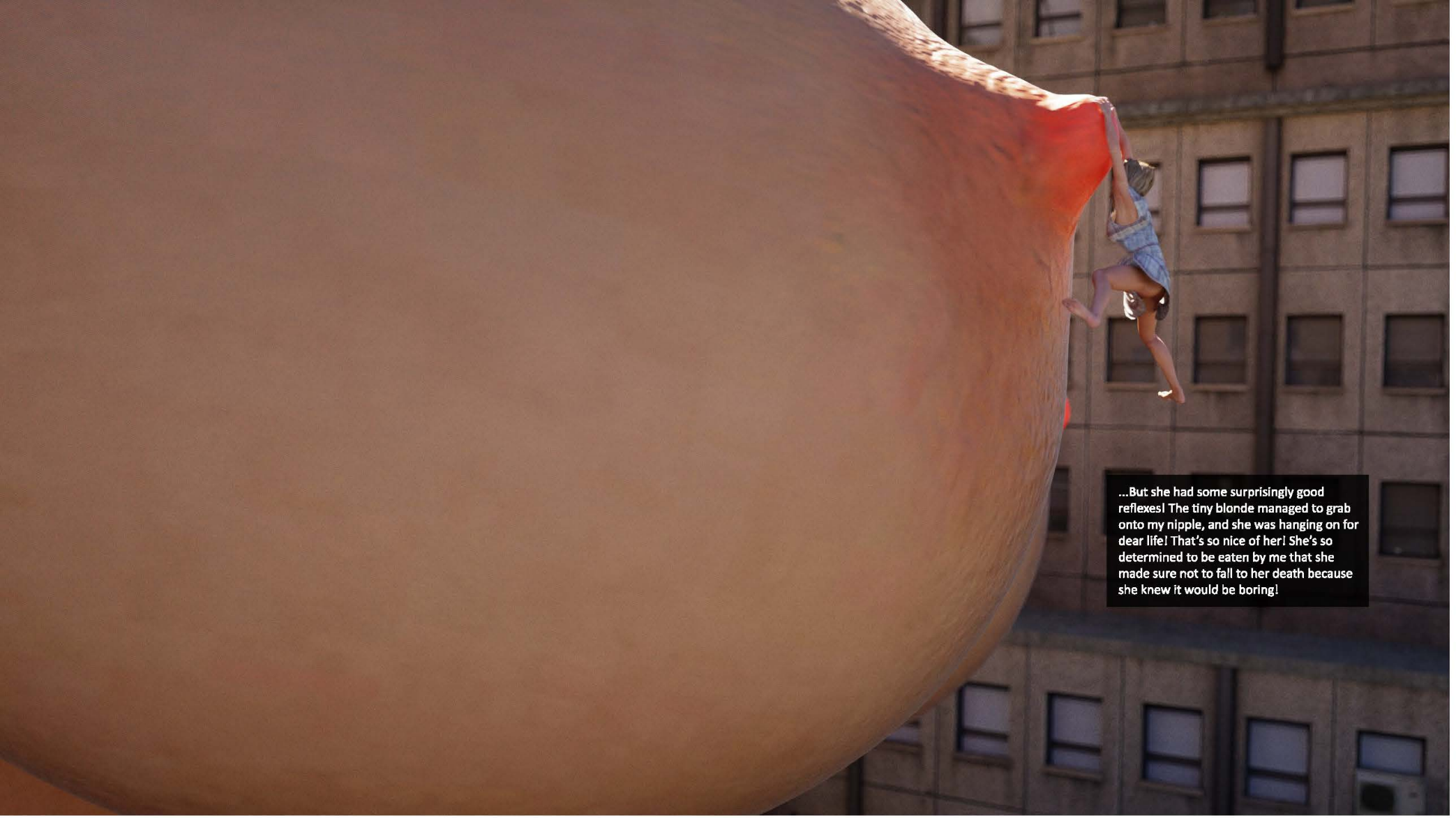

...Or so I thought. I had felt the building creak under me this entire time but didn't think it was going to fall apart anytime soon. So I was wrong. Sue me. I won't show up.
I looked down and saw bricks tumbling down the front of the building and felt the section I was sitting on fall apart underneath me. I only had a split second to react before everything fell apart.
PARKING


Once again, a pathetic fucking building had proven too weak to hold me up. Even worse, it wasn't something that I had expected so I wasn't able to maintain my calm, royal demeanor as it fell. I guess some part of my mind's stuck in my old height as when I looked down and saw how high up I was I couldn't stop from screaming when the floor gave out beneath me. I may have been invincible and it may have been unbecoming, but what girl isn't going to scream when she falls fifty feet?



That wasn't the worst of it, though. The suddenness of the fall took me by surprise, my hand slipped, and the Ferrari was tossed towards a nearby building where it immediately embedded itself in layers of concrete.


I was so distracted by the shiny red car that I totally forgot about my stupid tiny assistant. I looked down just in time to see her sliding down my boob. She was headed straight for a fifty-foot drop, and I didn't know what to do. If I missed even slightly I'd slap my own tit and send her flying even further!


...But she had some surprisingly good reflexes! The tiny blonde managed to grab onto my nipple, and she was hanging on for dear life! That's so nice of her! She's so determined to be eaten by me that she made sure not to fall to her death because she knew it would be boring!

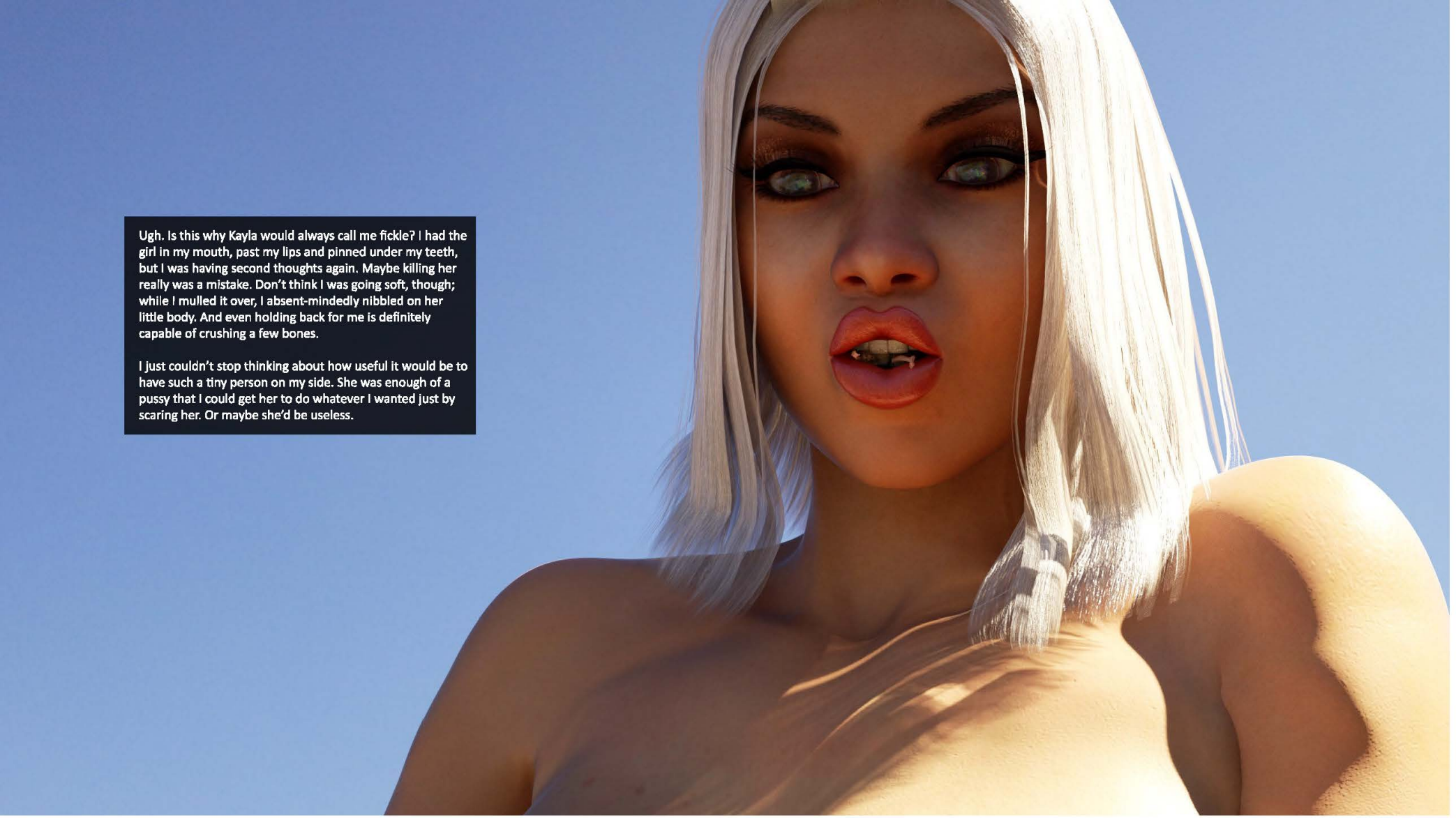

It was the nicest thing anyone had ever done for me. I was absolutely stunned. I just couldn't believe it. Years of incompetence redeemed in one heroic act.I I was impressed, and if I weren't planning to eat her I probably would have said something about it.


But, promises are promises. I mean, I did also promise not to kill her if she helped me. And it could be useful to have someone at my side... someone who I could trust to be loyal. Someone like her could actually come in really handy right now, all things considered.
But on the other hand, eating her would make me feel good. So who's to say what the right choice was?


I suppose I'm to say, really. What I say goes, and it only took me about two seconds to decide eating her was what I would have rather done. So with one finger I picked her up off my nipple and chucked her into my mouth like a jalapeno popper.



I thought back to how, just a few hours earlier, I'd been struggling to swallow that stupid estate lawyer. It must have taken like five minutes to finally choke that bitch down. But now, eating people was downright easy. Just pop 'em in my mouth, and swallow them in one gulp. Then feel them tickle around the inside of my throat until I couldn't feel them anymore. Simple, and satisfying.



Ugh. Is this why Kayla would always call me fickle? I had the girl in my mouth, past my lips and pinned under my teeth, but I was having second thoughts again. Maybe killing her really was a mistake. Don't think I was going soft, though; while I mulled it over, I absent-mindedly nibbled on her little body. And even holding back for me is definitely capable of crushing a few bones.

I just couldn't stop thinking about how useful it would be to have such a tiny person on my side. She was enough of a pussy that I could get her to do whatever I wanted just by scaring her. Or maybe she'd be useless.


But... even if she was kind of a useless idiot, she had hands small enough to operate a computer or cell phone, which was something I definitely couldn't do any more...
Ugh. There's so many tiny people around that I could eat instead without having to go through all the effort of training them. I rolled my eyes finally accepting my tragic fate. I could just eat someone else in like, ten seconds. And she was going to live. For now.


I tried to pull her out of my mouth and quickly realized that one of her arms had gotten stuck between my teeth. She must have really wanted to be eaten, but I made all the decisions around here and she was definitely coming out of my mouth. It was a little tricky trying to get her out without breaking her arm, which isn't usually something you're worried about when you're trying to clean your teeth. Not because I cared about her or anything, of course, but because she was useless to me if she didn't have working limbs.


I finally pulled her arm loose, and grabbed onto her legs. As I guided her out, I sucked on her just a little bit. Both to tease her and taste one last time. It wasn't even close to as much suction as I could have used, but it was more than enough to suck the clothes right off her little body! Something I wouldn't have even known if she wasn't coming out of my mouth completely naked. I hadn't even felt them hit the back of my throat! Talk about a party trick.


"Oh my god, thank you so much!" she cried out. "Please put me down! I promise I'll make it up to you. I'll do anything for you, Kaylee! Anything at all!"


Strike one. I stared her down, bringing my face slightly closer as she wailed more loudly.
"What was that?" I asked her. If she didn't know what I was talking about then maybe she was more useful as a snack after all.
"Oh! O-Of course. I'm sorry, Miss Kloss! I'm so sorry."
"Hmph." I grunted, letting her know she'd fucked up.. "Now here's what's going to happen. I've spared you being eaten, but instead I'm going to masturbate with your stupid little body. Maybe you'd be into that. Maybe you wouldn't. Frankly, I don't give a shit, because you're still my fucking property, just like always. And if you survive, even if every little bone in your body is broken, you're not going to whine, cry, or complain. Understand?"
"Yes! Yes Miss Kloss!"


"Good," I said, lowering her between my legs. And without waiting another second, I pushed her into my pussy. The sensations were immediately enticing, and with her glued to the tip of my index finger I rubbed her in circles around the walls of my labia. It felt good, but it certainly wasn't going to be enough.
PUBLIC
MARKET
CENTER


I pushed her in slightly further feeling the delicate little sensations of her struggling as I forced her body around. I may have threatened her with the knowledge that this could kill her, but I didn't want to do it intentionally. If it happened, it happened, I thought while swirling her, this way and that, battering her against the walls of my labia...


But the sensation wasn't the only part of this that felt so good. Just as powerful was the thought of totally controlling her, fucking myself with a whole human being, totally unconcerned whether they lived or died... Yeah, I'd have liked her to survive, but I wasn't exactly going to be crying if she didn't. And that thought was just as much of a turn-on as her actual little body.
At that moment, getting off was all that I cared about. Kayla? Krystal? Fuck 'em. I could track them down later. Besides, they were on foot, now. If I had no trouble catching up to them in a Ferrari then there's no way they'd be out of range.
Unless they found that truck they were looking for. Mm... fuck it, I'll look for them again later. They were probably miles away by now...


POV:
KAYLA



"Mom! Come on, you need to get the hell out of there!" I whispered as loudly as I could. As loud as Kaylee's nasty perverted moans were I didn't want to risk being heard in-between one.

We'd gotten separated just a few minutes prior. Mom had been hiding behind an old car Kaylee was crushing with her feet, while I was hiding behind a flipped-over semi truck. Not only was my spot better, especially with how much smaller she was, but Kaylee's feet were moving around pretty carelessly. That white car could have been crushed at any moment!

"What if it's not safe to run!" Mom said. What if she sees me?"

"Look up," I whispered back. "Her eyes are still closed!"


Mom looked up at Kaylee, then back towards me. Sighing, she dropped onto all fours, and looked at Kaylee while I crept out and did the same. Her eyes were half-open, but she was too busy masturbating with her assistant to notice anything.
Mom was hesitating, though. Maybe she was scared, or maybe she was just stunned by the sight of her two-hundred foot tall daughter masturbating in the middle of Westwood. When you say it like that, it does sound pretty crazy... But Kaylee had been dragging me around with her for hours, and the novelty had long worn off.
"Come on," I said to mom, "Get over here before she finishes!"


Mom finally stood back up, and sprinted over to me across the wide-open space as quickly as she could. My heart raced just as much as hers did, and that moment seemed to stretch on forever... but she made it across safely in the end..


Well, we were in relative safety. Though hidden from view behind the truck, it definitely wasn't going to hold if Kaylee decided to stand up again. Neither of us really knew what to do now that we'd been reunited. We both just watched in horror as Kaylee fucked herself with her assistant.



Maybe there was something we should have done but we were both transfixed. Escaping further seemed risky as Kaylee could have finished at any moment. We both silently agreed that the best option was to wait for Kaylee to finish, get distracted with something else and leave the area, and then we'd make our escape.

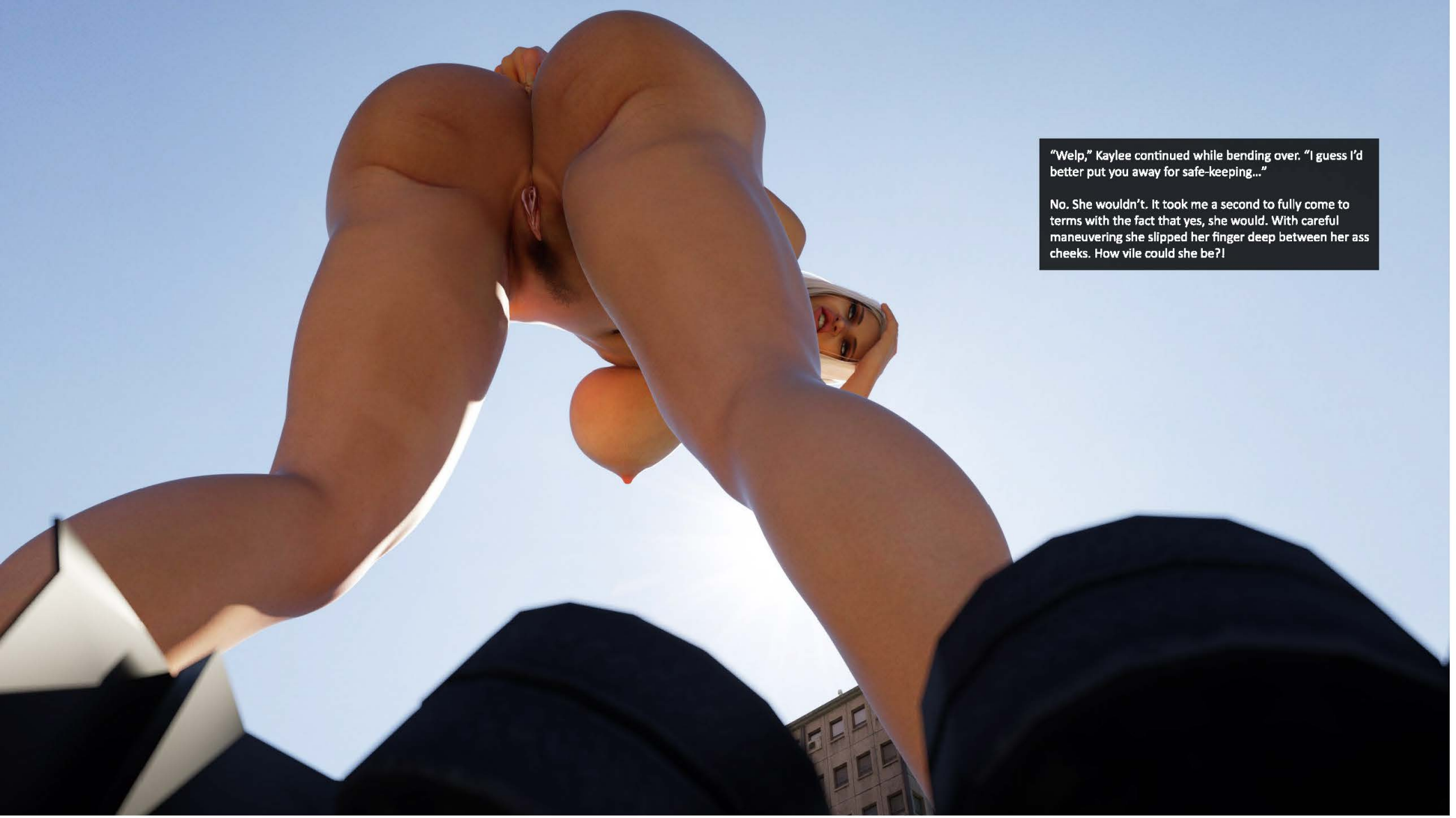
For minutes we sat there, waiting. All the while trying to ignore the disgusting sounds of her moans. Finally they reached a crescendo, and she moaned so loud it felt as if my eardrums were about to burst. God, she's so gross.



After she finished, it didn't take Kaylee long to get back to her feet. Me and Krystal just stood there and hid behind the truck. When Kaylee's shadow fell over us it felt like it was the end, but she didn't seem to see anything. It was all we could do to hide, for the time being... Just wait it out and hope she didn't come this way. I'd seen what she does first hand. There was a whole unexplored section of the city behind her that she was undoubtedly just waiting to explore.


She wasn't just standing up to walk around, though. Spreading her legs as far apart as she could manage she drove her fingers back into her pussy, not even making an attempt to look for us. I thought she was just going to start masturbating again, but instead she pulled out Sarah...

I had to have been more than a hundred feet away, so I could just barely make out the tiny person on her finger. I wanted to turn away, but morbid curiosity demanded I know if she was still okay.
Kaylee's movements were surprisingly gentle, given all the other things I'd seen her do today, but it looked like Sarah was still moving. Kaylee lifted her finger up to get a closer look, and I could hear her mutter to herself. "Shit, I didn't think she'd survive that..."


"Welp," Kaylee continued while bending over. "I guess I'd better put you away for safe-keeping..."
No. She wouldn't. It took me a second to fully come to terms with the fact that yes, she would. With careful maneuvering she slipped her finger deep between her ass cheeks. How vile could she be?!


Mom turned towards me. "Kaylee isn't doing what I think she's doing, is she?"
"Of course she is!" I told her. "She did it earlier too!"
"Oh my god," Krystal said, "Who'd she do it to? And why?"
"I don't know," I said, honestly. "It was some random woman, and I think she just did it to mess with me!"
"Oh my god, Kayla..." She said, genuinely stunned. "W-What happened to the woman? Did she...?"
"I have no idea." I said somberly. "She might still be alive inside of there... I don't know if that's better or worse..."


But our conversation was cut short by the sound of a blood-curdling scream. I looked over the edge of the truck, and could just barely make out Kaylee pressing her assistant between her huge ass cheeks. That other woman was probably long gone by now, and after all Sarah had been through she was going to be trapped in there. Ugh. So gross.



It took just a few seconds for the screams to fade and that was that. Sarah vanished between those fat ass cheeks. "Bye bye, bitch!" was all Kaylee said with a cheeky smile, as she pushed her finger even deeper into her huge ass. *God,* I thought to myself, *she is just such a fucking cunt.*



Kaylee turned around and looked at this blue office building behind her, probably because the fire alarm was going off. I could hear screams coming from inside of the building, too... I'm guessing all of the shaking from her walking around had led to something catching fire inside. I knew better than to expect Kaylee would try and save the people inside. But maybe this would be our opportunity to move?



"Oh my god." Kaylee yelled, "Will you shut the fuck up!"

And she put her foot on the top of the roof. Even before she really pushed down the building started to collapse, and a big cloud of smoke erupted around her feet.


The Town Newspaper
Any thoughts that she would take her time with this one were dashed in an instant when she really stomped down on it. The whole building gave way underneath her in just a second! It was seriously wild how fast the whole thing came down, and it covered the whole block with smoke and ash.


"So fucking annoying," Kaylee muttered to herself. I hate that she's so big I can hear her whisper things to herself. And then that fucking psycho stomped the building a few more times to make sure there weren't any survivors!



Even though we were standing right next to each other, me and Mom were practically shouting at each other just to talk over the sound of Kaylee stomping on stragglers.

"We need to get the fuck out of here!" I said to Mom. "What if she decides to kick this truck or something?"

But Mom wanted to keep waiting. "Not yet," she said, "The parking lot is too big. Walking across it would be too dangerous. We have to just hope she leaves."

Ugh. I didn't like the sound of that. She hasn't been around Kaylee as much as I have since all this started. Part of me just wanted to pick her up and run for it myself.



Finally, after what felt like forever, Kaylee stopped stomping on the building and looked around silently.. That's never a good thing. Kaylee's such a loudmouth it's always suspicious when she decides to be silent.

"Come out, come out, wherever you are," She said. "Krystal and Kayla, I'm sorry if I was mean earlier. I really, totally mean it. Just come on out, and I promise I'll be nice this time... I won't stomp on you, or eat you, or anything..."

She took a step forward, and for a second I thought she was going to see us. I ducked back as low as I could behind the truck, but there was no way to really hide from her when she had such a high vantage point. All it would take was a quick look down, and she would have seen me. Never thought I'd be hoping her tits were big enough that she wouldn't be able to see what was directly beneath her.

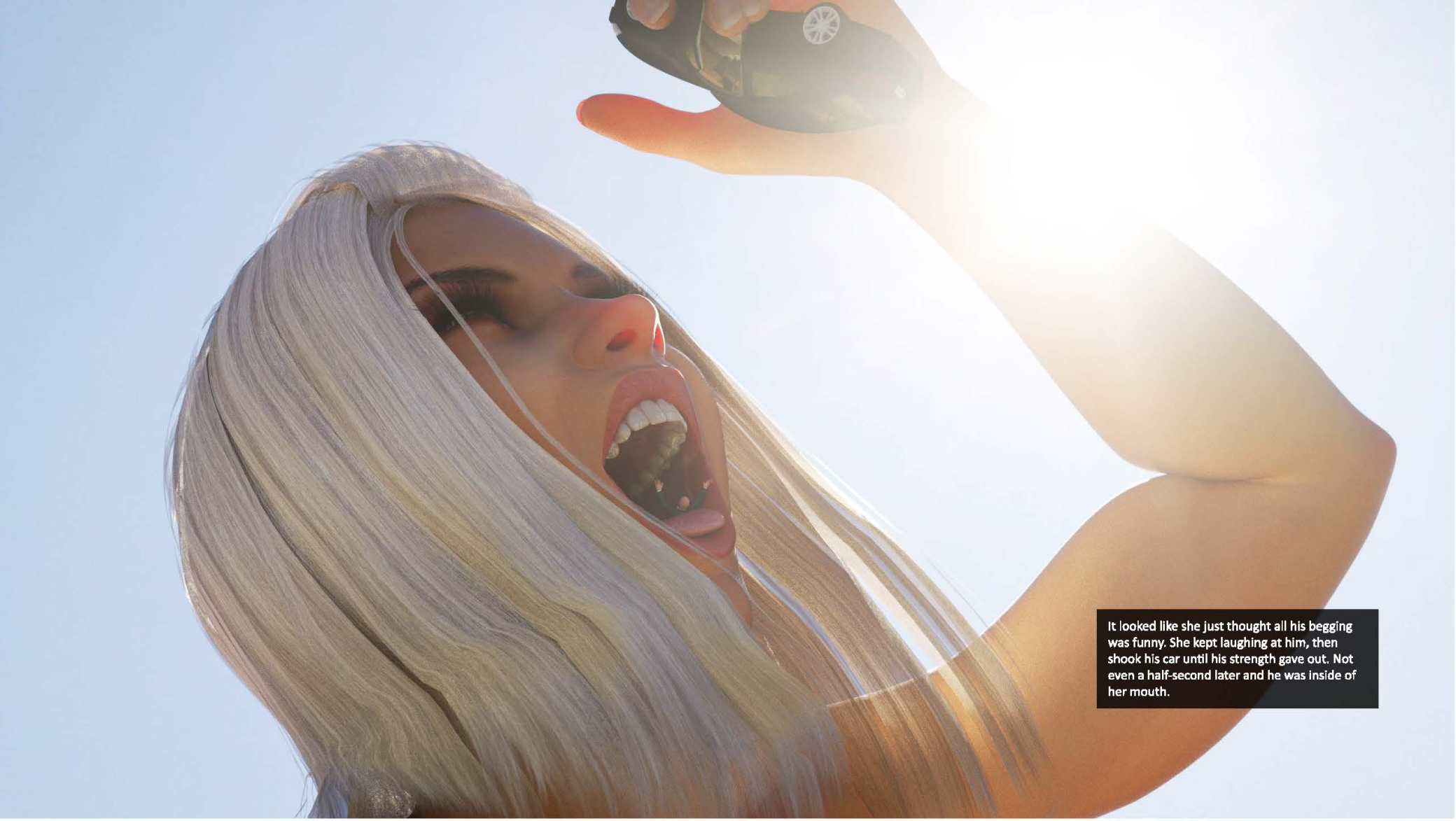

We lucked out. She seemingly confirmed we weren't directly in front of her, turned, and walked away. I peeked over the truck for a second and saw a black sedan driving away from her. That poor idiot. I knew right away that must have been what caught her attention. It was way too small for me to fit in, so she must have thought Mom had left me behind. As if she would ever do that!
ODEON
ODEON
ARKING


Kaylee swept the car up like it was a toy and brought it closer to her face. She closed one eye to try and get a better idea of who was inside, and I couldn't help but feel for whatever poor sap was inside.
"Is that you, Krystal? I've been so worried about you, let's get you out of there- Wait, no, fuck, it's just some old guy. Oh well..."
ODEON
ODEON


"Hey," Kaylee said, forcing one of his car's doors open with just a finger. "Guess what? You're gonna be my snack!"
The act of raising the car over her head sent him careening out of the car until he was hanging onto the door for dear life. Kaylee then squeezed and shook the sedan while its lone passenger held on for dear life.



The man in the business suit grabbed onto the car door and was screaming so loud I could hear him all the way from the ground. He was absolutely terrified of Kaylee. It sounded like he was trying to say something to her, but a thunderous giggle drowned any of that out. I can only assume he was begging for his life, but that giant sociopath didn't seem to care.


It looked like she just thought all his begging was funny. She kept laughing at him, then shook his car until his strength gave out. Not even a half-second later and he was inside of her mouth.


That was it. He was out of sight. Afterward Kaylee just tossed his car away, and looked like she was swishing him around inside of her mouth.I thought she was going to swallow him whole like everyone else she'd stuffed into her mouth, but she just started chewing. I could hear the sound of her crunching down on him... It went on for what felt like a minute before she finally swallowed, making a big show of it. She must have assumed we Mom and I were watching her from somewhere nearby. Or maybe she's just that much of a bitch.



"Fuck," Kaylee said, covering her mouth for a moment. "I really needed that..." Then she dropped down onto all fours. "Alright losers," she said, as she crawled closer to us, "If you are still around here somewhere I'm going to find you sooner or later. So why don't you just make sure it's while I'm in a good mood, and come out now..."


Kaylee turned away again and crawled off in the opposite direction. Once again she stuck her fat ass out at us. I tried listening in for the sound of her assistant, but couldn't hear anything.
Mom tapped on my shoulder, startling me. "Come on, Kayla," she whispered, "Let's get out of here!"
But before I could leave, Kaylee said something else. "Ooh... what's this? Lucky me," she said, obviously pleased with herself. "I found a cute little girl in a bikini! You must be one of Kayla's little friends... The one I didn't get to eat..."
"Oh no. She must have found Stevie!" I told mom.
The Town Newspaper
PARK


I could hear Kaylee talking to the girl. "Aww, don't tell me you're all alone. You wouldn't happen to know where Kayla and Krystal are, would you? I'm just so lonely without my itty bitty family, and I want to make sure they're okay..."
I peeked over the edge of the truck and could just barely make out Kaylee reaching for the woman. Stevie tried to run, but she wasn't even wearing any shoes! She never stood a chance.


Before I could even think about running, Kaylee got back up into a crouching position. Yup, that was definitely Stevie she was holding onto! She looked so tiny compared to Kaylee's fingers.
"I don't know where they are! I swear I'm telling you the truth!" Stevie yelled, banging her hands against the fingers that held onto her.
"It's okay," Kaylee said with an evil grin. "I believe you." Shit. I didn't want to watch this!
vspaper
ODEON


Without saying another word, Kaylee dropped back onto her fat ass. The shockwave sent the truck skidding towards us and for a second I thought we were going to be crushed. Which is probably a better fate than being smashed under Kaylee's stupid ass.


Kaylee continued talking to Stevie. "You know, going out dressed like that is a bad idea. Only someone as big as I am can get away with walking around outside dressed like that. If you dress like a little slut people might get the wrong idea... and you wouldn't be able to defend yourself, would you?

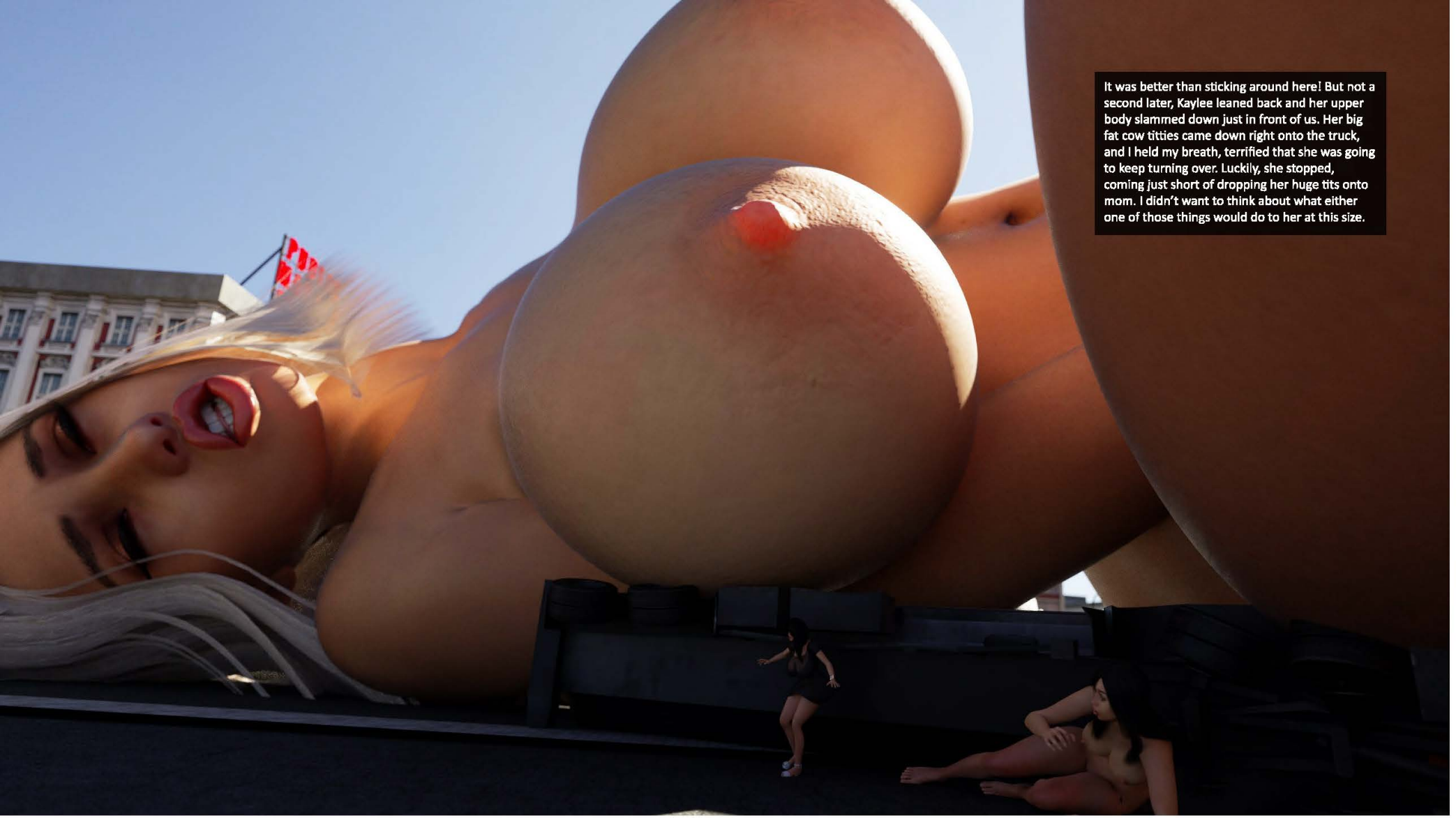

"Help!" Stevie squealed while trying to break free. "Police! Anyone! Get me out of here!"

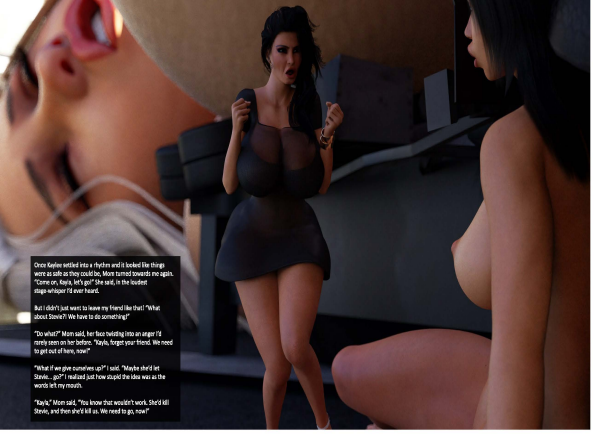

"Aww, c'mon. I'm just gonna have a little fun with you..." Kaylee said, leaning back and stretching her leg out. I had only about half a second to jump out of the way and narrowly escaped the leg moving over me. Jesus. It just wasn't fair for something that big to move so fast! She could have turned my face into a fine mist if I'd been unlucky.

"Help! Please!" Stevie yelled again. Nobody was going to come and help her, though. The cops were probably putting as much distance between themselves and Kaylee as they could, and I didn't want to risk me or mom being seen. I looked over the front of the truck, just in time to see Kaylee stuff my friend into her pussy. Why was that overgrown bitch so fucking horny?! She just masturbated not even ten minutes ago! And she'd used me that way just an hour ago. Only difference being Kaylee was twice as tall now. And moving even more carelessly from the looks of it.


Yet again she couldn't stop herself from moaning so loud it made my whole head vibrate. That evil bitch was getting off again. Ugh, couldn't she find something new to do already?I
"Ooh, fuck yes!" that fat bitch screamed so loud you could probably hear it a mile away. And once again me and mom were trapped, and would be forced to wait this out.


"Her eyes are closed," Mom said, surprising me. "We need to go!"


It was better than sticking around here! But not a second later, Kaylee leaned back and her upper body slammed down just in front of us. Her big fat cow titties came down right onto the truck, and I held my breath, terrified that she was going to keep turning over. Luckily, she stopped, coming just short of dropping her huge tits onto mom. I didn't want to think about what either one of those things would do to her at this size.



Once Kaylee settled into a rhythm and it looked like things were as safe as they could be, Mom turned towards me again. "Come on, Kayla, let's go!" She said, in the loudest stage-whisper I'd ever heard.

But I didn't just want to leave my friend like that! "What about Stevie?! We have to do something!"

"Do what?" Mom said, her face twisting into an anger I'd rarely seen on her before. "Kayla, forget your friend. We need to get out of here, now!"

"What if we give ourselves up?" I said. "Maybe she'd let Stevie... go?" I realized just how stupid the idea was as the words left my mouth.

"Kayla," Mom said, "You know that wouldn't work. She'd kill Stevie, and then she'd kill us. We need to go, now!"


Whispering a silent goodbye to Stevie, I did as told. I knew she was right, but I still didn't like it. Without another word, we both made our way past Kaylee. It was so unnerving, walking directly in her field of view. At any moment she could have opened her eyes, and the jig would be up. As it was I had to crawl under her tit because I was so big, and I kept as quiet as possible. Mom did the same, though I had to wonder why she was still wearing her heels. She could afford a new pair!
"Easy does it," she whispered. "We should still have plenty of time..."



Pretty soon we were right in front of Kaylee's face. It was terrifying, being so close to her like that. Seeing that mouth that had so easily eaten multiple people already. It hadn't fully dawned on me just how big she'd grown at the house, but now, being right in front of her, it was surreal... My own sister, practically as big as a skyscraper. And if she saw us, I knew we were dead....

Then, when we were right in front of her, I saw her eyes flutter open. My blood turned to ice as I waited for realization to dawn on her face... but it never did. She wasn't... she wasn't cumming right now, was she? I guess that's what her o-face looks like, as she was clearly too preoccupied with masturbating to even notice us.


That's when, to my shock, Kaylee started to grow. Again.
I'd seen her grow before... a few times, actually. But this one was different... Every other time she'd been angry, and it was easy to assume that was causing it. Now she was probably as pleased as someone her size could get. If that was making her grow too then we were all fucked.


Her body stretched outward in all directions. All at once the progress we'd made walking past her was erased when her head pushed past us. An abandoned car was shoved aside, but she didn't seem to even notice. It was surreal, being so close to her as her already-enormous body got even bigger...

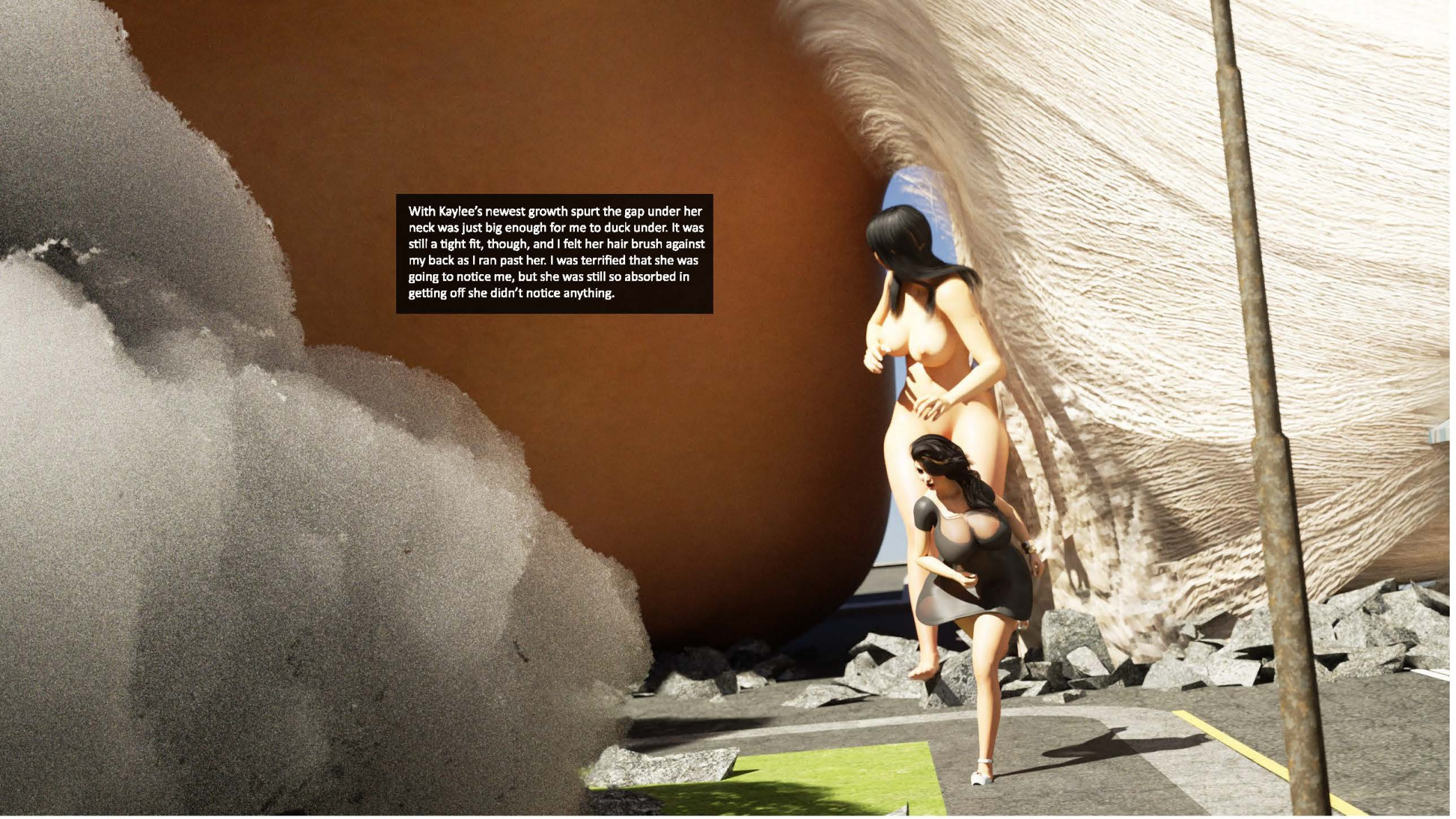

My own fucking sister was just masturbating in the middle of the street in broad daylight. And no one could hope to stop her. She was already like a god, and now she was getting even bigger by the second. How was any of this possible? How was any of it fair? Why did it have to happen to her? What could make her just turn into that?


I was frozen in fear. All I could do was sit there in shock and horror as she grew even bigger. Her eyes were still fluttering, too. I needed to get the fuck out of there!


I wondered when she'd stop growing. Would she double in size again? Or would she... not. What if she just didn't stop growing? What if she just kept growing forever and ever? What if she just kept getting bigger and bigger, until her tits were as big as the whole world? And then kept growing until she could swallow it as easily as she had all those other people?
I needed to calm down. Of course that couldn't actually happen... right? I wanted to be sure of that statement, but not one part of this should have been possible...

Kaylee was a mean, stupid, spoiled bratty bitch who didn't deserve anything. She already had way too much, and I would have been fine if she got lost in a forest and never came back. But now she was a fucking god! Her demands would be laughable before and not even worth paying attention to, but she could so easily crush anyone now she would get anything she wanted. I guess that's just how the world works. The worst people get all the power, while everyone else gets crushed like a bug.

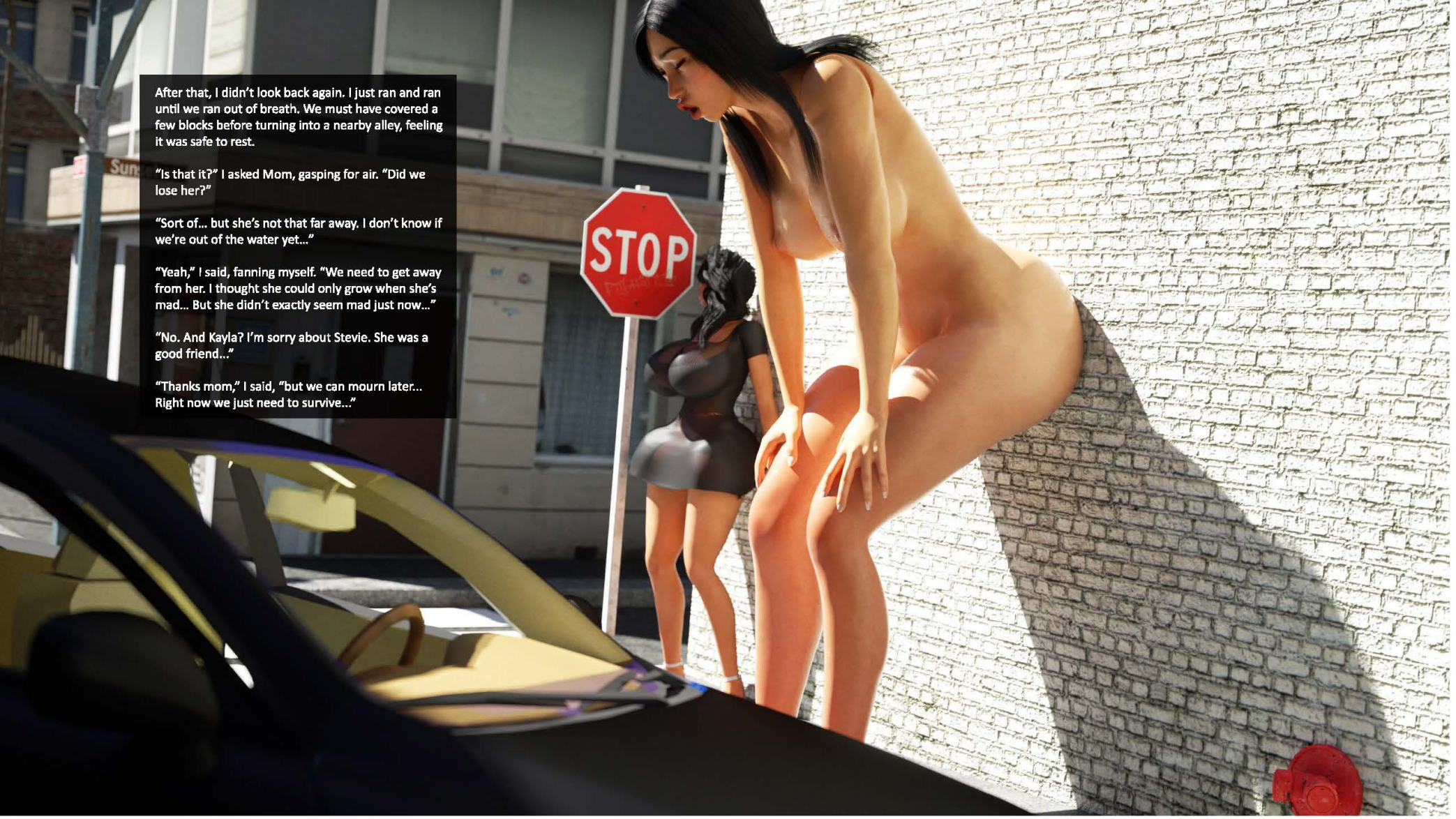

But while I was stewing in anger about how unfair everything was, Mom had broken into a run.. She looked back at me, but didn't say anything. I knew what that look meant, though. We were too close to risk speaking again, so I just needed to follow her.


With Kaylee's newest growth spurt the gap under her neck was just big enough for me to duck under. It was still a tight fit, though, and I felt her hair brush against my back as I ran past her. I was terrified that she was going to notice me, but she was still so absorbed in getting off she didn't notice anything.


I couldn't help but look back as I ran away. To my horror, I saw Kaylee lifting Stevie above her mouth. I knew what was about to happen, and I knew there was nothing I could do. I should have turned away, but I couldn't help but watch as Kaylee swallowed my friend.


Then , without a word, Kaylee just dropped Stevie into her mouth. Stevie let out an ear-piercing scream as she fell what looked like twenty feet into Kaylee's mouth. That fat gluttonous bitch had just swallowed another one of my friends whole.


Then Kaylee closed her lips around Stevie. With her eyes closed, Kaylee turned towards me. I remember the smug look on her face, as she chewed on Stevie. She just chomped away on my fucking friend like she was just a good cut of Nigiri, until that stupid fat cunt finally swallowed...



After that, I didn't look back again. I just ran and ran until we ran out of breath. We must have covered a few blocks before turning into a nearby alley, feeling it was safe to rest.

"Is that it?" I asked Mom, gasping for air. "Did we lose her?"

"Sort of... but she's not that far away. I don't know if we're out of the water yet..."

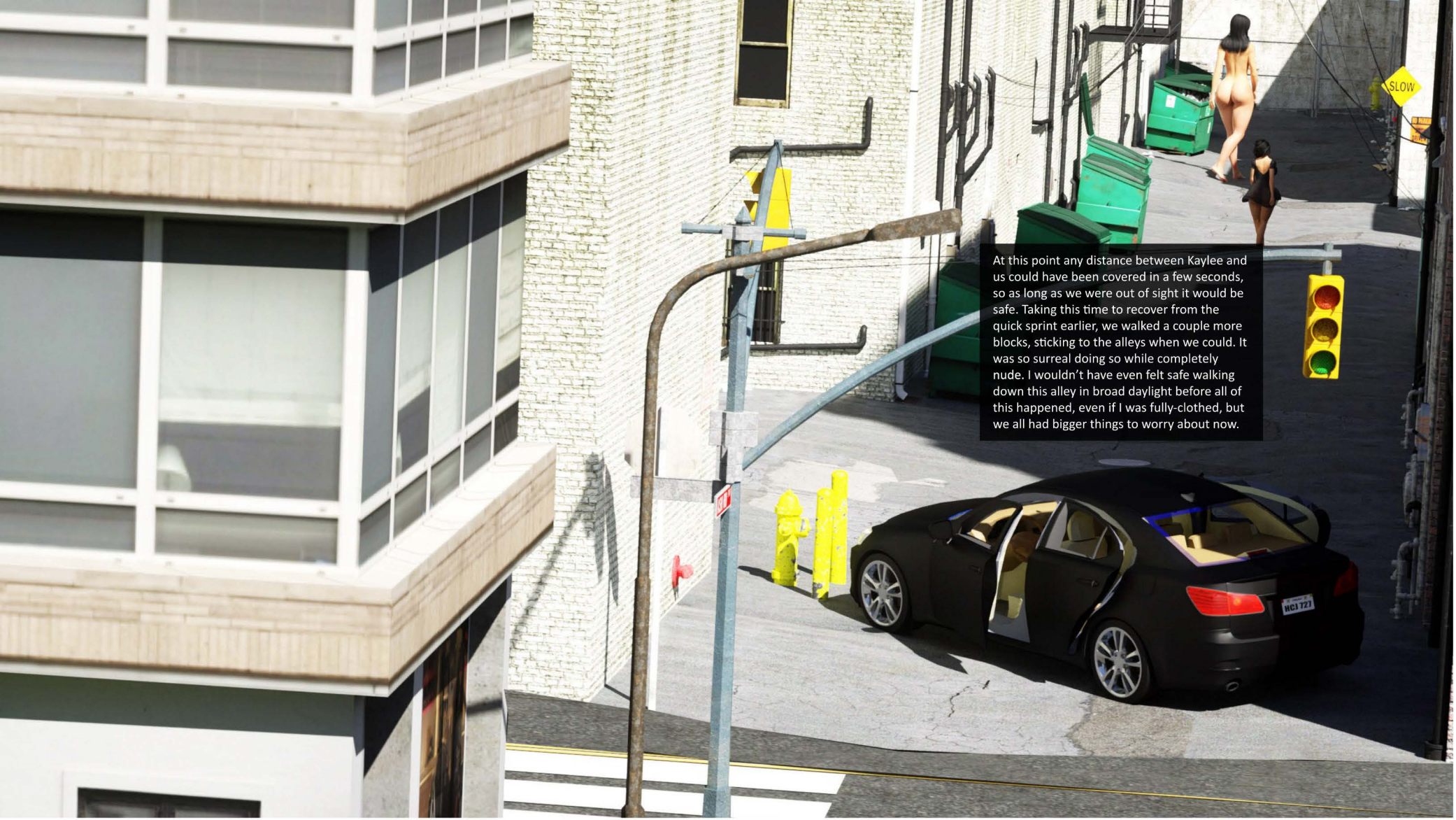
"Yeah," I said, fanning myself. "We need to get away from her. I thought she could only grow when she's mad... But she didn't exactly seem mad just now..."

"No. And Kayla? I'm sorry about Stevie. She was a good friend..."

"Thanks mom," I said, "but we can mourn later... Right now we just need to survive..."



"You're right," Mom said, "We'd better keep moving!" She began walking again, then turned to look back at me, before something else grabbed her attention. I turned to see she was looking at, quickly noticing the trail of destruction Kaylee must have left when she walked by earlier.



At this point any distance between Kaylee and us could have been covered in a few seconds, so as long as we were out of sight it would be safe. Taking this time to recover from the quick sprint earlier, we walked a couple more blocks, sticking to the alleys when we could. It was so surreal doing so while completely nude. I wouldn't have even felt safe walking down this alley in broad daylight before all of this happened, even if I was fully-clothed, but we all had bigger things to worry about now.



"I think we're safe... for now," Mom said as we heard Kaylee begin to move again."Come on. We're close. We just need to keep moving..."

"Wait, are we headed somewhere specific? I thought we were just finding a way out of here?"

"The corner of Westwood Blvd. and Rochester. That government guy that came over to the house... he told me to meet his people there if anything happened," she said, nonchalantly. "It's close to the FBI building. Apparently there's an old underground fallout shelter... We should be safe from Kaylee there."

"Well, that's good," I said. "Maybe we'll make it through this just fine."

But the sense of relief was short-lived, The shaking ground grew stronger, and more rhythmic than it had been a moment prior. She was getting closer. I could feel it in my bones.


I turned around, and my jaw just about hit the floor. I thought Kaylee was big before, but now... Now it was unreal. Had she just doubled in size again? I remembered thinking she looked almost as tall as a skyscraper... something that I had discovered shortly after was exactly right.


Just South of Westwood was a row of tall buildings. A row that just so happened to be the same street Kaylee was on, as well as directly adjacent to where Mom and I were hiding. But Kaylee's focus seemed to be on these two big, blue skyscrapers. Kaylee was so big, I wondered if she would even be able to fit between the buildings anymore... Her ass looked like it was almost as wide as a city block.



I knew I needed to run, but I couldn't help but stare at her. I just couldn't get over how big she was... It was just so infuriating. *That mean, nasty, stupid bitch, smashing all those poor people with her gross, fat butt....* I hated her so much. I was starting to wish I was just as big as she was so I could wipe that stupid smile off her face. Every second I looked at her I just got madder and madder. I was totally oblivious to how much closer she was getting with every step, until mom grabbed me by the arm.

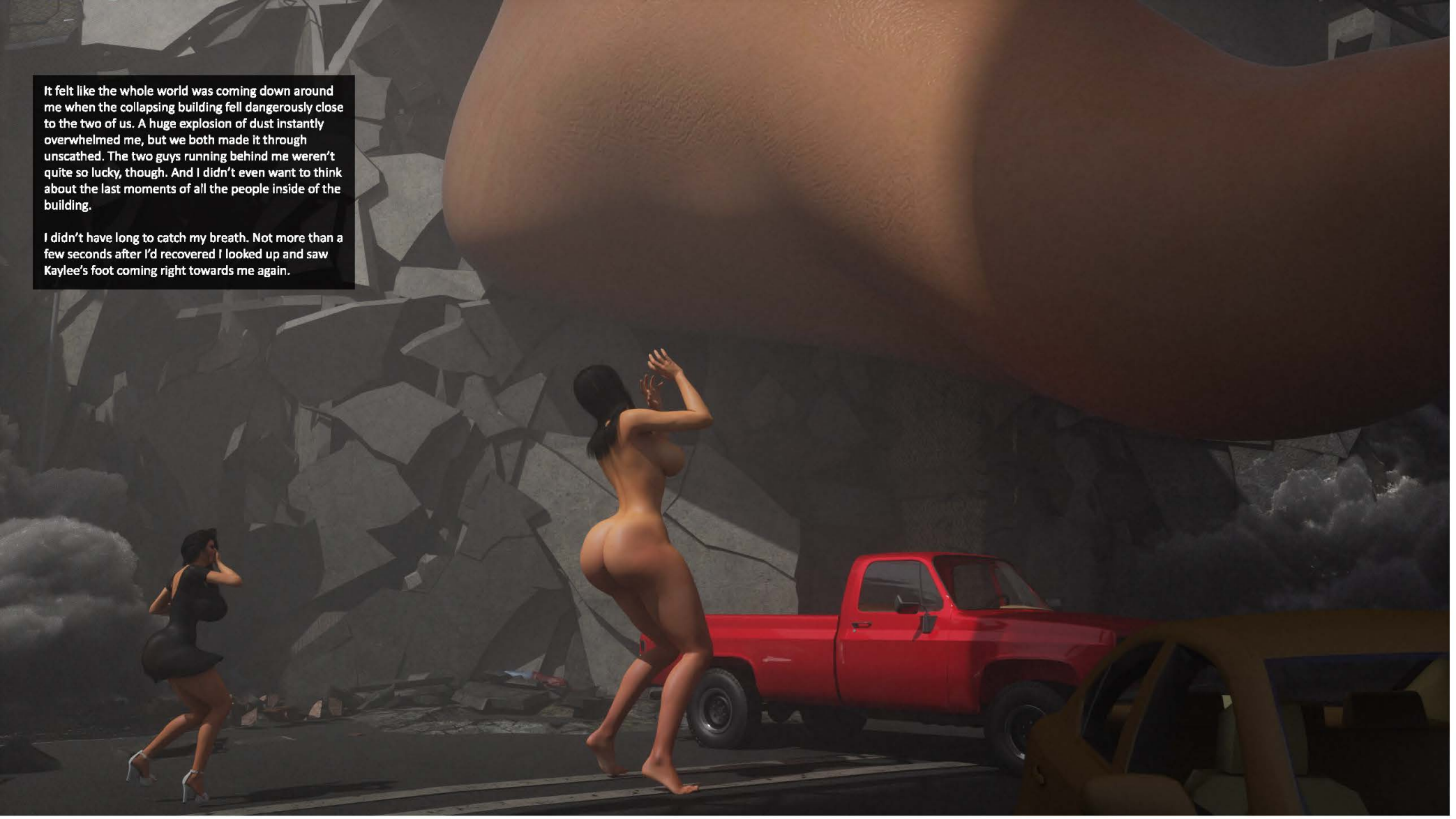

By the time I snapped back into reality Kaylee wasn't more than a couple footsteps away. Shit! I hope I didn't waste too much time! I ran away as fast as I could, but trying to run away from Kaylee was like trying to outrun a sports car. Her casual walking speed had to have been close to a hundred miles an hour!



A pile-up stood in our way to the right. We should've paid more attention! We were being funneled down a specific path now and couldn't escape to the side. We just had to keep going the same direction Kaylee was...

Right behind us Kaylee seemed to slow for the skyscraper. I thought it might buy us some time... but just a second later I heard what sounded like an explosion. Turning around, I saw Kaylee's enormous foot, smashing through the old building behind us. Countless bricks flew through the air, and I shielded my head to avoid any debris from landing on me. There wasn't anywhere for mom or me to hide. We could only keep running.


But not more than a few seconds later, there was something a lot bigger than a brick headed towards me. Kaylee was paying so little attention to the ground in front of her she didn't even seem to realize she was coming dangerously close to either of us. And as if that wasn't bad enough, she was bringing the whole building down with her! Still tired from the sprint earlier I ran as fast as I could, but things were beginning to feel hopeless. I may have stood twice as tall as anyone else right now, but Kaylee could still crush me without blinking.


It felt like the whole world was coming down around me when the collapsing building fell dangerously close to the two of us. A huge explosion of dust instantly overwhelmed me, but we both made it through unscathed. The two guys running behind me weren't quite so lucky, though. And I didn't even want to think about the last moments of all the people inside of the building.
I didn't have long to catch my breath. Not more than a few seconds after I'd recovered I looked up and saw Kaylee's foot coming right towards me again.


"Kaylie!" Mom shouted, thankfully muted by the noise
Kaylee's foot made when it fell down just a few feet away from me. If it'd been just a little bit slower, Kaylee's foot would have flattened me like it flattened that red pickup.
And if she felt me then it would've only been a few seconds before she looked down and noticed mom...

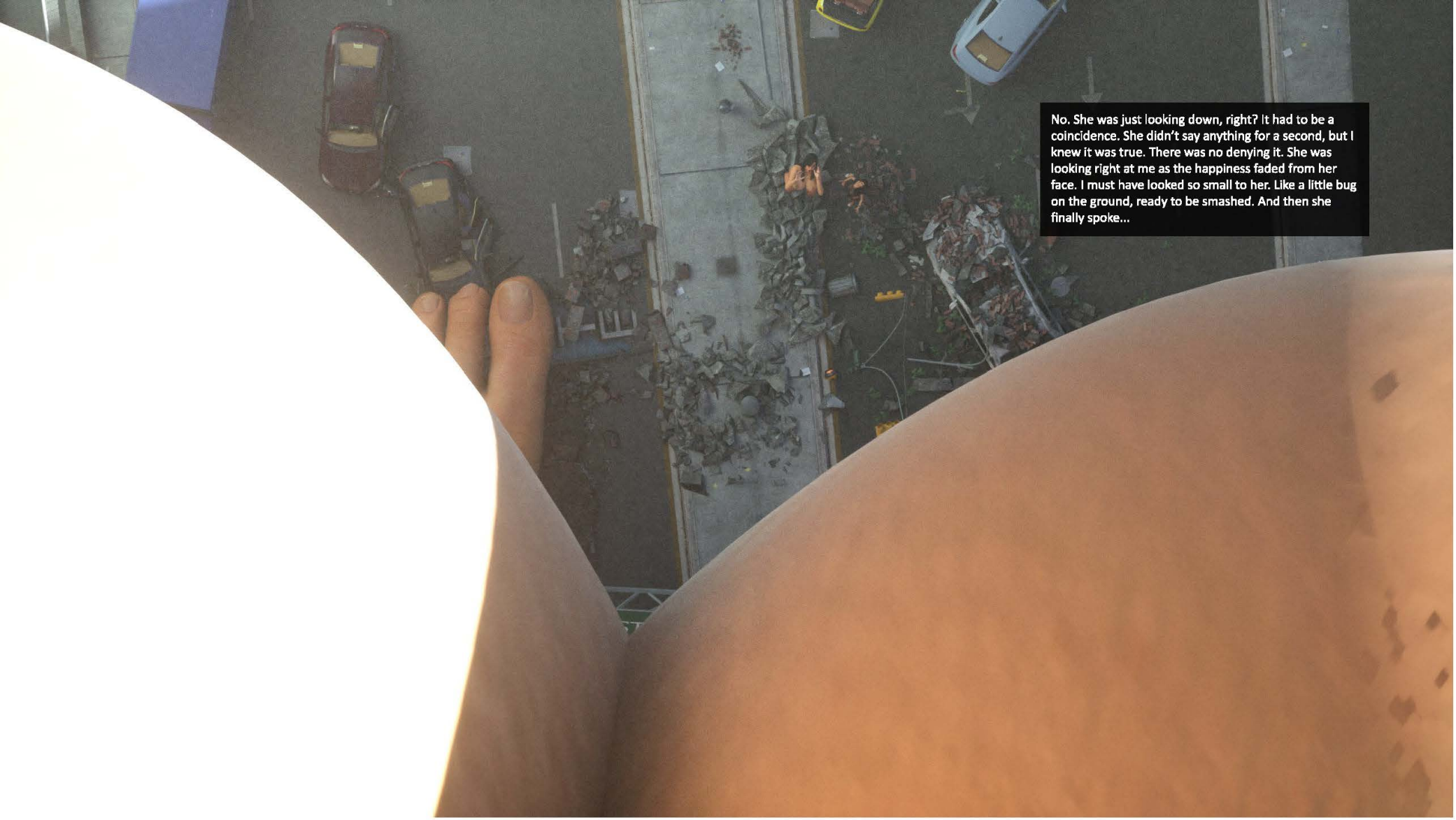


No time to think about what-if's. We were both still in a great deal of danger, and resumed running. At the time it felt like the only thing I could do. Looking back, maybe I should have tried to hide, or turned around and run behind Kaylee. Or maybe I should have tried to climb through the wreckage to stop running the same path she was. But in the heat of the moment you don't think straight, and my body was full of adrenaline. Running was the only thing that made sense, even if it meant I was being chased by an opponent who could outrun me a hundred times over.


After standing still Kaylee had taken two steps. Just two. That was all it took for her to catch up with us... and she wasn't even trying!. Then she stopped in place again. She hadn't seen us, had she?!
I looked up, and breathed a sigh of relief. All I could see from down here were her fat boobs, so there was no way she could see us without backing up.. I didn't know what she was doing, though. She just stood there, sticking her arms without saying anything. I had no idea why, but it was giving me a strange sense of deja vu...
SPEED
LIMIT


And then her arms smashed into the skyscrapers she'd been walking in between. Just crashed right into them like they were nothing. Glass rained onto the streets as I couldn't stop myself from screaming. This was crazy!


But worst of all was her face. That crazy, satisfied grin she wore. She looked as pleased as a fuckin pig in slop as she ploughed through the skyscrapers like they were nothing.
And that's when we locked eyes.


No. She was just looking down, right? It had to be a coincidence. She didn't say anything for a second, but I knew it was true. There was no denying it. She was looking right at me as the happiness faded from her face. I must have looked so small to her. Like a little bug on the ground, ready to be smashed. And then she finally spoke...


"There you are, you stupid bitch!" She shouted. Even standing two hundred feet below her, Kaylee's voice was so loud I had to cover my ears. "I'm going to grind both of you little fucks into dust! There won't even be a stain left when I'm done!" She was pissed, and there was nowhere we could possibly escape to anymore.
After all of this I was just tired, though. I was ready to die, but I hoped she'd at least spare mom. Her foot raised again and I thought she was going to step on me right then and there. This was it! This was the end!
But when she tried to actually take that step she found herself being held back. Her face twisted in anger as she realized her arms had gotten stuck partway through the buildings, and she yanked on them. It was a goddamn miracle! We both had a chance to get away!


STORAGE
Mom was running as fast as she could, and I kept pace with her. I didn't want to leave her behind but it seemed like she was more in danger of outrunning me she moved so fast. We barely made it out of range of Kaylee's shadow, passing a bunch of other unfortunate people in the process. Afterward there were screams coming from behind me, and I couldn't help but crane my neck backwards as we narrowly evaded the foot.


I'd seen her big foot at this new size just a minute ago, but she hadn't been trying to crush me then. Now that she was, the semi-truck sized foot barreled towards me with intent. I ran as fast as I could, but her toes just kept closing in. Each of them was as big as I was, and I knew that even her pinkie toe would be enough to end me. In the distance I could hear her foot hit the street, and it was beginning to look like our escape attempt had been for naught.


"Fuck!" Kaylee boomed above, her arms holding her back just enough to miss me. Her toes slammed into the earth just behind me, knocking me off my feet and sending me tumbling forward. The world spun around me as I gathered my bearings, but I was just thankful to be alive.


While I laid on the ground, I looked back up at Kaylee. She looked really stuck now.
"Shit!" Kaylee muttered, but her voice carried so far I could easily hear it. "This fucking shit didn't happen in the dream!" she continued, her giant tits wobbling as she tried to break her arm free.



The Dream...? That's strange.. I could *almost* remember having a weird dream last night... but it was so distant, I couldn't piece together any of the details. Kaylee was giant, and... that's all I could remember, actually. I wondered for a second if we might have both had the same dream, but then I pushed that to the back of my mind when I heard a woman screaming.

There was an unlucky, well-dressed blonde woman behind us who had just been a bit too slow. Now she was paying the price as Kaylee's toes had run over her, pinning her to the ground. She was really lucky that she was in-between Kaylee's toes, and not under them. If she'd been a foot to either side, she'd be as flat as a pancake. As it was, I wasn't sure that her lower body was still in one piece.

"Kayla, come on! We've got to go!" Mom yelled. But I couldn't just leave her! I'd already abandoned Stevie, and wasn't going to let Kaylee do this again to someone I could save!


I quickly doubled back, reached under the giant toes, and pulled the blonde by her arms as hard as I could. Kaylee was distracted trying to free her own arms so I figured I had a moment. Besides, it's not like anyone else would have been strong enough to do it!
Mom didn't approve, though. She kept trying to get me to abandon the woman, and just run. "Come on, Kayla! She's already dead! Let's just go!" But I wasn't going to give up. I hadn't been able to save my friends... but at least I'd be able to save someone. She was a stranger, sure, but she was still a person!
Thankfully my height made me a lot stronger. I had to be like five times stronger as a normal person, but... I still couldn't get her to budge. At first I'd been afraid her lower body was crushed under Kaylee's foot and I'd just wind up pulling her body in half, but I was determined to make this work! Readjusting my position, I yanked back as far as I could, and finally felt her shift!


She was free!... but in the process I completely lost my balance, falling onto my back. I'm just glad I didn't accidentally land on mom in the process.


...Then a shadow fell over all of us. I looked up, and saw that Kaylee's foot was moving t above me.
"I have HAD it. I'm gonna squish both of you fucking bitches!" she yelled, swinging her foot forward even further. I didn't think she'd be able to go any further, and technically, she wasn't. Not without bringing the buildings down, and it soon became clear that's exactly what she was doing. Her toes continued inching forward while the buildings she'd gotten herself trapped in were tilting like the leaning tower of Pisa. There wasn't a whole lot of time!



I jumped back to my feet, abducted that poor blonde lady, and dragged her out of there with me. I wasn't about to let someone else die. Not after everything else that had happened today. I knew I only had to move a little farther before Kaylee would get stuck again...


I made it! Once again her foot fell just short of crushing me, the blonde, mom, and... well, she did get the car that I had just run past. The impact of her toes crushing the car behind me forced me to the ground, and I could hear up-close how easily her toes deformed the metal in the car. The blonde lady was even closer to Kaylee than I had been, but it looked like she'd been spared, too.


...But Kaylee wasn't ready to give up. She had a point to prove by now, and rather than free herself from the skyscrapers by just taking a few steps back she kept pushing forward. And worst of all, she was making progress. Little by little, she forced the buildings down.


Glass flew in every direction and rained down on the streets below as Kaylee's expression hardened. She really was determined to make this work, but the buildings seemed to have more flexibility than anyone expected. But, once again, I made the stupid mistake of having hope. Hope that she'd been bested, and would give up on what seemed a fruitless endeavor.


...As seconds later, she finished the job she'd started. I looked back up, and saw that her arms had resumed pushing through the skyscraper and were very close to the opposite side. I'll never forget that look of pure hatred on her face...


...Or how quickly it turned to surprise when the weight of the huge buildings brought her down with them.
DEL


I'd have liked to stand there and laugh at Kaylee as she pushed herself too far and suffered the consequences for it, but this latest turn had only made things more dangerous. Being crushed by Kaylee's foot was no longer the most dangerous thing to worry about, as both the huge skyscrapers fell with her, raining glass as they did so...


Kaylee managed to finish the job she'd started, pushing one arm free of the building to her right, slicing it in half in the process. But she'd already been bested by gravity. As the towers fell, they dragged her down with them. The loss of momentum was far too great, and she could only hope her tits would be enough to cushion her upcoming fall.



There were three skyscrapers falling down in a row and one of them was named Kaylee Kloss. I knew I was about to be crushed by one of them, I just didn't know which one. I may have only stood in Kaylee's shadow, but there's no telling how those buildings would fall apart as they crashed into the ground.

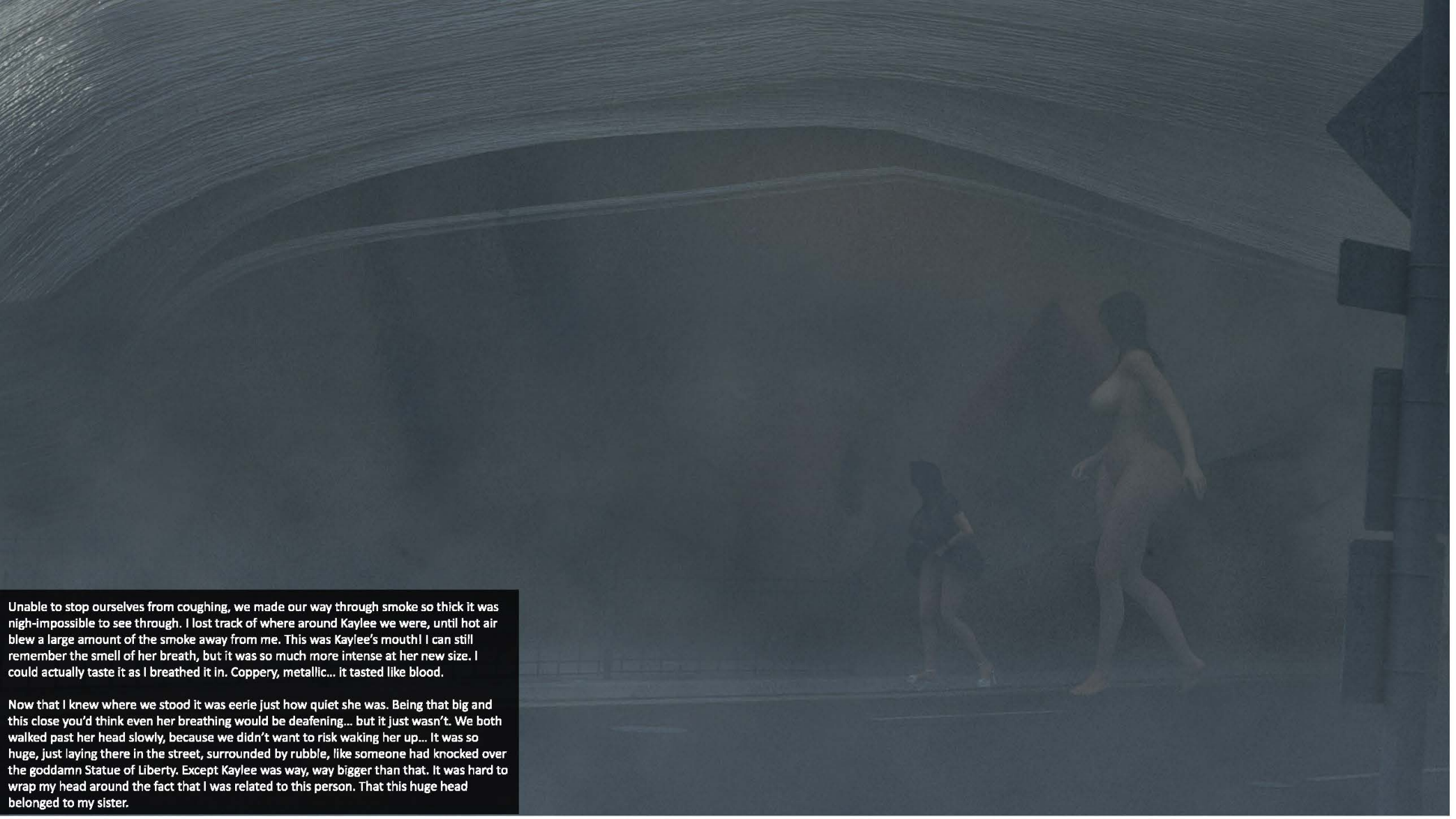
I looked back just in time to see Kaylee's fat tits coming for us. It looked like she was going to land right on us All ten-thousand stupid tons of her fat body. I panicked, and felt the blonde lady slip out of my hands. Before I could even think about going back to retrieve her, Kaylee's body crashed into the ground.


For a split second I felt her. I don't know what had landed on me, but I knew it was the end. Something hit me with a tremendous amount of force and then everything mercifully went dark.
My head was throbbing. Good. That meant I was alive. I don't know how long I was out for... maybe a few minutes? But when I sat up and opened my eyes, I thought it was nighttime. It took me a while to realize that it was just dark because of all the smoke and dust from both Kaylee and the skyscrapers crashing into the ground. A dozen other buildings must have gone down at the same time. No wonder it was impossible to see anything.



Though it was hard to see, I was glad that Mom was still okay. At least, I think she was. She was definitely moving, but she could have been drenched in blood for all I knew with how hard it was to see. Suddenly remembering the blonde, I looked behind me to see if she had made it, and managed to spot a pair of feet that looked like hers. I followed them to their source... but almost as quickly found a huge blood splatter with the rest of her body buried under Kaylee's enormous tits. That had to be the closest call by far! But while I was still shell-shocked, Mom was trying to get a move on.

"Come on Kayla," Mom said, "I think Kaylee knocked herself out. We need to use this time to put more distance between us. The meeting point should be just a block or two farther..."



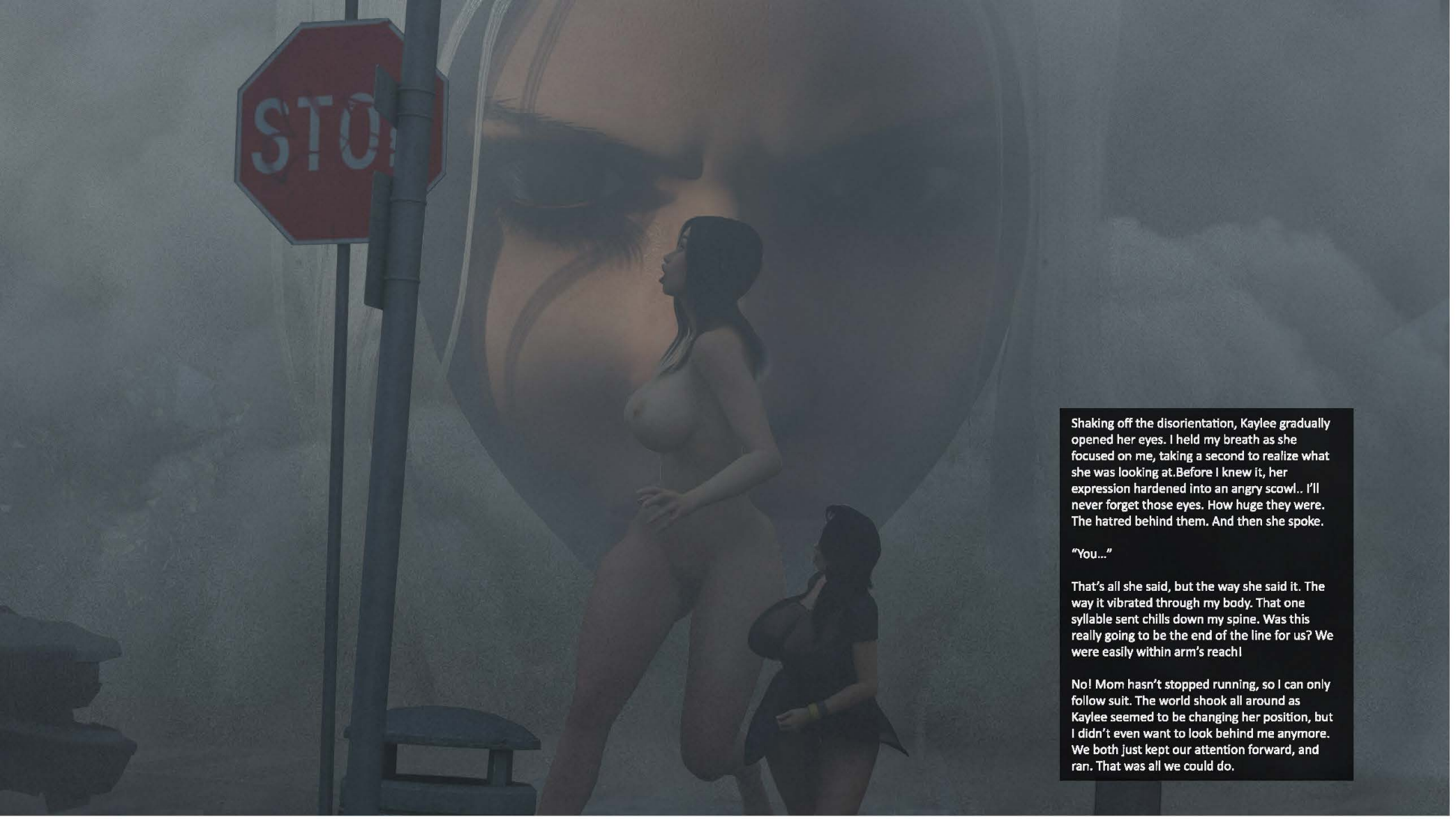
Unable to stop ourselves from coughing, we made our way through smoke so thick it was nigh-impossible to see through. I lost track of where around Kaylee we were, until hot air blew a large amount of the smoke away from me. This was Kaylee's mouth! I can still remember the smell of her breath, but it was so much more intense at her new size. I could actually taste it as I breathed it in. Coppery, metallic... it tasted like blood.

Now that I knew where we stood it was eerie just how quiet she was. Being that big and this close you'd think even her breathing would be deafening... but it just wasn't. We both walked past her head slowly, because we didn't want to risk waking her up... It was so huge, just laying there in the street, surrounded by rubble, like someone had knocked over the goddamn Statue of Liberty. Except Kaylee was way, way bigger than that. It was hard to wrap my head around the fact that I was related to this person. That this huge head belonged to my sister.



Once we finally passed her we started to move more quickly. But not more than a second later a low rumble echoed all around us. It sounded like a mountain was moving, and I guess that's not far from the truth. We both turned back in unison and watched Kaylee's head slowly raise from the ground. Her eyes were still closed as she moaned in discomfort so we needed to get out of there quickly! She had to wake up properly sooner or later!


Mom and I hurried as fast as we could. There were no other options. Kaylee wasn't going to spend much more time recovering from the fall!
But we weren't fast enough. Kaylee groaned loudly, and I looked back at her. I hoped beyond hope that her eyes would stay closed, but it was too late.



Shaking off the disorientation, Kaylee gradually opened her eyes. I held my breath as she focused on me, taking a second to realize what she was looking at.Before I knew it, her expression hardened into an angry scowl.. I'll never forget those eyes. How huge they were. The hatred behind them. And then she spoke.

"You..."

That's all she said, but the way she said it. The way it vibrated through my body. That one syllable sent chills down my spine. Was this really going to be the end of the line for us? We were easily within arm's reach!

No! Mom hasn't stopped running, so I can only follow suit. The world shook all around as Kaylee seemed to be changing her position, but I didn't even want to look behind me anymore. We both just kept our attention forward, and ran. That was all we could do.


As it turned out, though, our best wasn't enough. I looked back, and at first I could barely make out Kaylee's silhouette through the thick fog. But a second later, her gigantic hand reached out towards me. I remember thinking that hand would be the last thing I ever saw.

To Be Continued

KAYLEE'S GROWTH PART 7

