



Kendal and Gina's Rampage

KENDAL

PROFILE

25-year-old young professional, working on the medical equipment industry. She has been dreaming of being a giantess ever since puberty hit, and in the process, she has convinced her wife and friends of the same.

SIZE AND POWER

568 feet after her growth, Kendal will find out that she is also much stronger than she should be and that she is resilient to every weapon being fired at her.

ATTITUDE PROBLEMS

Kendal is sassy, smart, witty, playful, and whimsical. Having dreamed of becoming a mega giantess for so long will make her transition into one very natural, so she will soon start indulging in the possibilities of her new size without any concern about who gets hurt in the process.

COMMENTS

To Kendal, being a giantess is like second nature, so once she becomes one, she will have the time of her life without any inhibitions.

IN HER OWN WORDS

"Now that we're giantesses, we've got the world at our fingertips. Or, well, at our ginormous feet, to be more precise."





GINA



PROFILE

25-year-old young professional, working on the medical equipment industry. Her wife Kendal has brought her into the giantess fantasy, making her dream of beoming a skyscraper-sized woman.

SIZE AND POWER

560 feet after her growth, Gina will find out that she is also much stronger than she should be and that she is resilient to every weapon being fired at her.

ATTITUDE PROBLEMS

Gina is determined, strong willed and funny. More destructive than her wife in her approach to being a giantess, once she becomes one, the city will notice.

COMMENTS

Once Gina becomes a giant, she terrorizes the little people even more than her wife, turning the city into a living hell.

IN HER OWN WORDS

"Mmmmmm, these tiny people feel sooo good under my foot!... Damn, I could get used to this!!!"

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by papayoya

Table of contents

Chapter 1: Conférence	6
Chapter 2: Discoveries	29
Chapter 3: Large and in Charge.....	48
Chapter 5: Love.....	72
Chapter 6: Lexi's dawn	80
Chapter 7: Lexi in the City	99
Chapter 8: Wake up	112
Chapter 9: Their City.....	127
Chapter 10: The more the merrier	141

Chapter 1: Conférence

Gina giggled as they strolled through the bustling hotel lobby, giving Kendal a playful nudge. "Did you see that dude checking you out?" she teased.

Turning towards Gina, Kendal blushed a bit but shot back with a mischievous wink. "Oh, really? Is he hot?"

Gina playfully protested, "Hey now, ain't nobody hotter than yours truly!"

Kendal acted clueless, scanning the crowd with her eyes. "Well, if he's that good-looking, where's he hiding?"

Gina threatened with a smirk, "You're dangerously close to missing out on some fun tonight, girl."

Rolling her eyes, Kendal stuck out her tongue in a playful manner. "Oh, come on! Plus, this conference has been too exhausting. Let's get back to our room and... relax," she said with a naughty tone.

Ten minutes later, the two young women found themselves lying in bed, their bodies all snuggled up. Kendal rested her head on Gina's stomach while they both scrolled through their smartphones.

Kendal glanced up from her screen and asked, "You already on SizeChat?"

Gina nodded with a sly grin. "Sure! Have you seen this TeenyTom85? He really wants to be with you!"

Kendal smirked and seized the chance to respond. "Alright, watch me work this one." She quickly tapped out a message, playfully teasing the stranger. "'So, which pair of lips should I use for you?'"

Gina burst into laughter, clearly amused. "What's up with you and Vore? The guy made it quite obvious!"

Chuckling in response, Kendal winked and shot back, "Well, at that size, I'd rather use a whole bus. A girl's gotta eat, you know!"

"I think you're underestimating the sensations a squirming tiny can stir up down there! And hey, there are other things we can do with them besides munching on them," Gina suggested with a playful tone.

Kendal raised an eyebrow.

"I'm all ears!"

A mischievous grin formed on Gina's lips.

"Well, we can scoop them up, tease them, talk down to them..."

"Squish them..." Kendal interjected, unable to resist the temptation.

Gina playfully frowned. "Hey, I was getting to that!"

Kendal let out a wholehearted laugh.

"Thank goodness! I thought you suddenly turned into a giant-sized Mother Teresa or something!"

"Where would the fun in that be?" Gina retorted.

Gina's hand slowly trailed down Kendal's stomach, slipping beneath her panties. She sensually caressed her labia, getting a pleased moan from Kendal's lips.

Smirking, Gina whispered, "I don't think Mother Teresa would approve of this."

Kendal chuckled, her voice filled with playful delight.

"You naughty minx!" She carefully adjusted herself, making sure not to disentangle Gina's hand from her womanhood.

Their lips met in a passionate embrace, pressing together with fervor. Their bodies pressed close, their breasts melding as their skilled hands explored each other's sweet spots.

A notification sound interrupted their passionate moments, signaling a response in the chat.

"You should probably check that," Gina suggested, her voice laced with moans of pleasure.

Kendal, not wanting to be distracted, replied teasingly, "Oh, he can wait a little longer."

She intensified the rhythm of her hand movements, fully focused on pleasuring her lover.

Gina, unable to resist the temptation, insisted, "I can't wait! Make me even hornier, girl!"

Amused by Gina's demand, Kendal came back with a playful reply, "Oh, you naughty macrophile!" She momentarily paused her ministrations, reaching for the phone resting on the bed.

Gina, with a careful motion, shifted Kendal's body so that they were facing each other, their gazes locked. She positioned herself, lowering her mouth to align with Kendal's lower lips, ready to indulge in her lover's desires.

"He really wants me to swallow him in my cunt," Kendal informed.

Gina lowered her lover's panties with care and kissed her labia.

"You should probably do as he says," she answered, moaning.

"What can a pint-sized man really do?" Kendal wondered.

Gina stuck her tongue out, getting a pleased moan from her girlfriend.

"Let's try!"

"Ok..." Kendal panted. She then replied back in the chat and repeated it out loud for Gina: "So, how long do you think you can survive in my love pit?"

Gina intensified her licking.

"Why don't I get you some friends?" Kendal then kept playing the game with her virtual slave and her real lover at the same time.

It went on for a while. Thirty minutes later, both girls were panting, the sudden come down after the climax leaving them breathless and satisfied. The intense release brought about a sense of tranquility that swiftly led them into the embrace of slumber. Completely oblivious to the final notification from the chat, they peacefully slept, their bodies intertwined in a contented embrace.

MORNING

As the morning sunlight bathed the room in a warm glow, the slumbering women were rudely awakened by the incessant buzzing of their cell phones. Ignoring the initial alarms, it took the third attempt, hidden under Gina's thigh, to finally stir her from her deep slumber. With a groan and a sense of disorientation, she slowly came to, her head feeling heavy as if she'd chugged a full bottle of vodka the night before. A painful scan of her fragmented memories reminded her that she hadn't touched a drop of alcohol. What the hell was going on, then?

Gina struggled to regain her balance as she got up, leaving her lover's peaceful form lying face down. Her head throbbed, a nasty hangover without the fun part, making her reach for her temple to ease the pounding. Fumbling beneath the sheets, she eventually located the source of the persistent vibrations and snatched the phone, squinting at the screen with bleary eyes.

"Damn it!" she exclaimed, frustration dripping from her words as she saw the lockout screen revealing it was nearly eight in the morning. They were on the verge of missing the first session of the day. While she didn't give a damn about sitting through a mind-numbing recap of the hospital group's cost reduction program from the previous year, she dreaded the inevitable lecture they would get from their director for skipping it.

Caught between attending the session late or attempting to blend in during the coffee break, Gina pondered their options while her eyes lingered on the slumbering Kendal's fine backside, barely covered in that skimpy thong. Damn, she was a sight to behold. The rise and fall of Kendal's breathing had her captivated, making it hard to focus on the dilemma at hand.

Lost in her thoughts, Gina suddenly felt a strange sensation coursing through her body. Checking her phone, she realized she had already shut off the alarm. Perplexed, she couldn't figure out the cause of the tingling that now seemed to spread like wildfire under her skin. It was like scratching an itch that only intensified, demanding her full attention. Unaware of the impending madness, she failed to notice that something was off until her head collided with the overhead lamp, snapping her out of the haze.

"Shit!" Gina exclaimed, caught off guard by the sudden turn of events. Her eyes fixated on the air duct, a clear sign that something was seriously messed up. With growing unease, she glanced upward, only to realize that the ceiling was now almost within arm's reach.

Confusion and panic flooded her mind as she blurted out, "What the hell is happening to me?"

Gina considered waking up Kendal to get her help, but when she looked at her lover's body, she was even more shocked. Kendal was taking up a huge chunk of the King-sized bed, way beyond the usual limits.

Gina was both amazed and concerned as she tried to process the incredible changes happening right in front of her eyes. With a firm decision, the brunette crouched down and gently shook her

girlfriend, determined to wake her up. Kendal groaned and complained, initially resisting, but Gina's persistence paid off, and Kendal finally stirred, slowly waking up.

As Kendal stood up in a rush, her head, covered in dirty blonde hair, unexpectedly hit the ceiling with a loud thud. She let out a louder groan, and cracks appeared in the plaster above, showering them with a cloud of fine dust.

The realization of their immense growth and newfound size started to sink in, and the two women found themselves in a mind-boggling and extraordinary situation, struggling to comprehend the inexplicable changes that had taken over them.

Kendal turned to face Gina, her eyes reflecting the same astonishment as she saw her girlfriend standing just a bit shorter than herself, both of them unintentionally brushing against the ceiling with their heads. Their eyes locked, and in that moment, their unspoken understanding said it all, conveying a mix of surprise, confusion, and a shared sense of uncertainty.

As Gina's gaze drifted downward, Kendal naturally followed suit, her attention drawn to her own chest. To her amazement, a magnificent bosom jutted out from her yellow camisole, appearing larger and more prominent than before. Realizing the situation, Kendal quickly adjusted her top, maintaining modesty and regaining a sense of composure amidst the extraordinary circumstances they found themselves in.

"We've grown!" Kendal exclaimed, her voice filled with a mix of astonishment and realization. A flicker of excitement began to mingle with the confusion in her eyes.

Gina couldn't help but smirk, her playful nature taking over.

"Nice catch, Sherlock!" she teased, unable to resist her usual sarcasm.

Kendal's initial assessment shifted as a surge of exhilaration coursed through her. She could feel a strange, tingling sensation within, heightening her senses. Her head pressed against the plaster with renewed intensity, causing her to correct herself with growing excitement.

"Wait, hold up... we're still growing!" Kendal's voice was filled with a thrill that ignited within her. Amidst the confusion, the possibility of actually living out their shared fantasy of becoming giantesses started to kindle a spark deep within their souls.

Gina was suddenly hit by another surge of growth, making her scalp reach halfway through the ceiling, forcing her to bend to accommodate her increasing height. Kendal, too, experienced a rapid growth spurt, causing her to crouch even lower than her lover.

As they assessed the situation, the question of what to do hung in the air. Trapped in their hotel room on the eleventh floor, there was no easy and obvious answer. Kendal allowed her primal instincts to guide her response.

"Maybe we should try to get out of here?" she suggested.

In a perfectly synced move, both girls dropped to their knees and turned towards the door, ready to make their escape. But fate had a twisted sense of humor, and another sudden growth spurt hit them hard, slamming Kendal's head against the ceiling once again. Their crouched forms now took up almost all the available space, their now massive bodies making the challenge of leaving quite harder to tackle.

"Damn it!" Gina cursed, frustrated.

Surprisingly calm, Kendal replied, "I don't think we're gonna squeeze through that door..." Her tone carried a hint of amusement as if she found their predicament more fascinating than alarming.

Gina's concern deepened as she pondered their dilemma. "So, how the hell are we gonna get outta here?"

As if to answer their question, the Universe played another prank on them, subjecting them to yet another surge of growth. Their unprepared heads burst through the ceiling, invading the room directly above theirs. Kendal and Gina locked eyes, their heads now dominating a significant part of the suite above their original room.

"Well, I guess this is how it's gonna be," Kendal replied, a subtle shrug punctuating her nonchalant response. "The only way is up, it seems..."

A high-pitched scream pierced the air, instantly capturing the attention of both girls. Their gazes swiftly shifted towards the source, landing on a middle-aged woman who sat on the bed in the room they had unintentionally invaded. The seismic activity caused by their expanding forms had likely interrupted her sleep, thrusting her into a bewildering encounter. The expression on her face reflected a mix of shock, fear, and disbelief as if she were staring at the embodiment of a terrifying monster.

"She's tiny," Kendal observed, sounding amused.

Unable to resist her playful nature, Gina couldn't help but make a cheeky comment, given their recent growth. "Well, considering we just burst through the ceiling, I guess it's no surprise," she teased.

Kendal played along, responding with humor, "How big do you think she is? Barbie-size?"

The woman let out another scream, but instead of fear, it only fueled Kendal and Gina's amusement. The blonde mischievously addressed the shrinking woman, "Maybe you should consider making a run for it?"

Their heads grazed yet another ceiling, a reminder that their growth was far from over. Gina chimed in, adding, "Anyway, pay us no mind... looks like we'll be moving on soon."

As the woman finally jumped out of bed and made a dash for the door, it was already too late. The pressure exerted by Kendal and Gina's expanding bodies caused the ceiling below to crack, and the floor of the room started to buckle. By the time she was halfway to the door, the tiles gave way, creating a wide opening that swallowed her diminishing figure.

"Oops," Kendal casually remarked, seemingly unfazed by the turn of events.

Gina joined in, still playing up the humor, "Well, we did warn her, didn't we?"

The new ceiling proved to be no match for their expanding power as they effortlessly pushed through, continuing their journey with remarkable ease.

As they arrived on the new floor, an empty space greeted them, and though unspoken, a hint of disappointment flickered within both girls. Ignoring the crumbling floor, their eyes met once again, and they resumed their conversation amidst the extraordinary circumstances.

"Are we, like, turning into giants?" Gina inquired, her voice filled with curiosity and wonder.

Kendal pondered for a moment before responding, "Well, considering we're spanning three floors at once, I guess you could say that."

Gina couldn't help but notice Kendal's apparent lack of concern. "You don't seem too freaked out," she remarked.

A mischievous smile played on Kendal's lips. She then used a nickname from their size fetish role-playing games, "Well, neither do you, GigaGina."

With another ceiling obstructing their path, Gina couldn't resist asking the inevitable question, "How freaking big do you think we'll get?"

"I guess we'll find out!" Kendal exclaimed, their journey continuing as they encountered yet another ceiling.

Just then, the combination of their relentless growth and the strain they had put on the building took its toll. The structure had already endured significant damage, weakened by their expanding forms and the force they exerted. The convergence of these factors reached a critical point, and without warning, the floor of their original room gave way beneath them.

Once the momentum took hold, Kendal and Gina became unstoppable wrecking balls, their colossal bodies crashing through one floor after another. Each impact sent shockwaves through the building, shaking it to its core. As they descended, the thunderous thud of their landing echoed throughout the hotel, kicking up a thick cloud of dust that enveloped them and the crumbling surroundings.

The chaos and destruction spread as more of the hotel succumbed to their immense weight. Walls crumbled, debris filled the air, and panic ensued as people scattered in all directions. Kendal and Gina, now towering figures amidst the wreckage, found themselves at the center of the unfolding chaos, their journey leaving a trail of destruction in its wake.

The lower section of the hotel had been reduced to a mere shell, enclosing the towering forms of Kendal and Gina. Its once bustling interior now lay in ruins, with debris clinging to their skin and their barely-there clothes. Kendal, aware of the dust obscuring her vision, blew lightly to disperse it, instinctively trying to clean herself off. However, her attempt took an unfortunate turn when she realized her hand had brushed against the warm and squishy bodies of unfortunate hotel

guests who had accidentally landed on her chest. Their startled screams were abruptly silenced as they collided with the remnants of the hotel structure that still stood.

For what felt like an eternity, both girls remained motionless, allowing the thick smoke and dust to settle. As their bodies continued their gradual and seemingly slower expansion, they patiently waited. Eventually, the smoke cleared enough to reveal a scene that was both chaotic and awe-inspiring.

Kendal remained on her knees, surrounded by the aftermath of destruction. Gina, on the other hand, found herself sitting on her butt, her long, silky legs disappearing through a broken wall, her toes feeling the cool, open air for the first time since their incredible transformation began.

Their eyes met, a mixture of wonder, excitement, and apprehension reflecting in their gaze. Then, almost in sync, they looked down, taking in the surreal sight that lay before them.

As both growing girls surveyed the aftermath of their colossal appearance, their attention was drawn to the scattered bodies that dotted the ruined landscape of what was once a fancy hotel lobby. Among the debris, the colors of their victims provided intermittent bursts of vibrancy.

Although most of the people remained still, a few continued to stir, catching the giantesses' attention. Their focus honed in on these tiny figures, and they realized that these individuals were minuscule, no bigger than bugs in comparison to their colossal forms.

Driven by instinct and curiosity, Gina's hand reached out towards one of the moving figures amidst the wreckage. The man, realizing the impending capture, tried to evade her attention. But with her massive size and seemingly endless reach, Gina's grip closed around him, leaving him with no way to escape.

A soft coo escaped Gina's lips as she felt the tiny body squirm between her fingertips. She became acutely aware of how delicate and fragile he must be. With a satisfied smile, Gina realized she had struck the right balance in handling the tiny figure. Moments later, the man was

airborne, lifted by Gina's hand as she raised him towards her curious, dark blue eyes. The diminutive man was barely larger than a Lego piece in her colossal hands.

"Wow!"

Gina's astonishment was palpable as she exclaimed, her voice filled with excitement. At that moment, her deep-rooted passion for the giantess fantasy took over, flooding her with delight, regardless of the bizarre circumstances that had led her to this point.

As the tiny man wriggled and shrieked within her firm grip, his attempts to escape futile, Gina couldn't help but giggle with amusement.

"Careful, little one!" she playfully chirped. "It's a long way down from up here!"

"Let me have a go!" Kendal eagerly pleaded, just as thrilled with the situation as her friend.

Gina couldn't resist teasingly frowning in response, ignoring the man's terror as she scowled at her girlfriend. "Get your own catch! The sea is full of fish!"

Kendal playfully pouted, refusing to back down. "Oh, come on!" she retorted.

As Kendal prepared to follow her lover's recommendation and seek out her own tiny subject of curiosity, a sudden surge of growth interrupted her intentions. The gradual process of their expansion accelerated, propelling her head back up toward the eleventh floor, where their incredible transformation had initially begun. Despite remaining in a kneeling position, Kendal's head effortlessly tore through the concrete, breaking through several more ceilings until her eyes beheld the entirety of a conference room.

To her delighted surprise, Kendal's pupils dilated with exhilaration as she discovered a group of a dozen tinies within the room, each even smaller than the one Gina had caught earlier. The sight of these miniature figures stirred her excitement further.

"You seem a little freaked out!" Kendal exclaimed sarcastically, her voice resonating from all directions. The tiny people, caught off guard, instinctively backed away, but with the giant face blocking their only possible escape route, they found themselves trapped with nowhere to go.

Kendal couldn't contain her amusement as she continued, "You're so freaking adorable!" Her voice, amplified by her gigantic stature, echoed through the conference room, emphasizing the vast difference in size between herself and the diminutive individuals before her.

Suddenly, a booming voice reverberated through the building, signaling Gina's presence. "Who are you talking to?" Gina inquired, her own growth having undergone the same accelerated process as her girlfriend's.

Kendal's tone turned cheery as she responded, "I've made some new friends!"

Gina, struggling with her own size in the confined space, admitted, "I'm having a hard time fitting inside this thing."

Kendal's solution became apparent to her. "Seems like the only way is up!" she declared, determination in her voice.

With her athletic legs propelling her upward, Kendal began to rise from her kneeling position, her increasing size and the force of her movement reshaping the room around her. The tiny people watched in awe and trepidation as their world shifted and transformed before their eyes.

As Kendal continued her ascent, the remnants of the once towering Intercontinental hotel proved no match for her colossal form. With each movement, her skull, shoulders, breasts, and hips effortlessly tore through floor after floor, as if the building were made of nothing more than crackers. The exhilaration coursing through Kendal intensified as she reveled in the sheer fragility of the world surrounding her.

Kendal's growth showed no signs of slowing down. She reveled in the exhilarating sensation of her colossal body breaking through the remnants of the Intercontinental.

With a new surge of growth, Kendal's head burst through the top floor, breaking through the surface of the rooftop swimming pool. The cool water briefly dampened the thick strands of her hair as her nostrils welcomed the refreshing scent of the open air. It was the first breath of freedom she had taken in what felt like an eternity.

Noticing that her left arm was awkwardly positioned, Kendal instinctively moved it to the side, tearing through the building's facade as if it were made of mere paper. The distant sounds of the astonished city drifted to her ears, reaching her like a symphony of amazement and disbelief. The once-magnificent hotel, now reduced to a crumbling shell, clung to her colossal form like a tight dress, a reminder of her overwhelming presence.

As Kendal gazed down from her towering height, her eyes were drawn to a different set of legs emerging from the front of the hotel. They were tanned and silky, unmistakably belonging to her beloved girlfriend, Gina.

Her lover's never-ending legs crossed the wide avenue and were firmly planted into the building across the street. They mirrored Kendal's own gargantuan stature.

"Gina, you okay?" Kendal called out.

Gina's voice reverberated back, a hint of constraint apparent yet still filled with her characteristic humor. "A little cramped, but definitely better off than the little guys!"

As Kendal informed Gina that she was now outside the confines of the hotel, Gina couldn't resist a playful jab. "Well, part of me is too!" she replied.

Before they could discuss their next course of action, Kendal's words were abruptly interrupted by a gasp. A powerful wave of growth surged through her body, propelling her upwards with incredible force. The Intercontinental Hotel, already weakened by their previous exploits, could no longer withstand the impact of Kendal's expanding anatomy. Ceilings shattered, walls crumbled, and the once-proud structure took its final beating as Kendal's colossal form broke through with unstoppable momentum.

As the high-rise crumbled beneath the force of Kendal's growth, the structure gave way, unleashing a torrential rain of rubble and debris. Emerging from what had once been the hotel's roof, Kendal's wide hips and sun-kissed skin were covered in a layer of dust and remnants from the collapsing building. Her tight tank top, once shiny yellow, now bore the marks of the chaos, clinging to her figure amidst the wreckage.

Meanwhile, Gina faced a more harrowing experience. The weight of thousands of tons of masonry descended upon her, the impact of the falling debris a relentless assault. Instinctively, she raised her hands in a feeble attempt to shield herself from the concrete downpour. The force and volume of the destruction overwhelmed her, but her unnatural strength and resilience prevailed.

A minute later, all that remained of the once-proud hotel was a sprawling pile of rubble, the remnants of its grandeur now reduced to a chaotic heap. Amidst the destruction, the figures of Kendal and Gina stood tall and defiant, defying the laws of nature.

As the thick dust cloud began to settle, a brief silence enveloped the two giantesses. Gina looked up, and her gaze locked with Kendal's vibrant green eyes, and a chuckle escaped her lips.

"You could have taken it easy, you know," Gina remarked.

Kendal, unfazed by the destruction they had caused, shrugged in response. "Hey, I don't exactly have a handbook on how to grow through a high-rise," she justified herself playfully.

Neither woman displayed concern for the wave of destruction they had unleashed, nor did they express sympathy for the hundreds of people who likely inhabited the hotel. Their perspective, altered by their newfound giantess status, seemed detached from the consequences of their actions. At that moment, their focus lay elsewhere, which was nothing else than their immense size and power.

With a desire to be closer to her lover, Gina folded her colossal legs, severing their connection with the building across the street. The removal of her towering limbs proved to be the final blow to the already weakened structure, causing it to crumble and collapse. Oblivious to the destruction she had caused, Gina continued her ascent, pushing herself up to stand beside her titanic girlfriend.

The city block before them lay in ruins, reduced to a chaotic pile of debris. Unfazed by the devastation around them, Kendal and Gina stood side by side, their towering figures casting a shadow over the remnants of the once-bustling cityscape.

Gina's unspoken words were silenced as Kendal's lips passionately met hers. The intensity of their kiss ignited a fiery connection between them, enveloping them in the realization that their dreams had become a reality.

Lost in the moment, Gina's hand instinctively grasped Kendal's firm buttock, responding to the passion with an equally ardent touch. Their colossal breasts pressed against each other. With every touch, every caress, the enormity of their newfound size and power heightened the passion between them.

Time seemed to stand still as Kendal and Gina continued to share this intimate moment, their bodies and desires intertwining in a dance of love and passion. The world around them faded away, leaving only the two giantesses united in their fantasies and their love for one another.

Time seemed to go on forever. At last, Gina finally expressed what had been on her mind for a while.

"Girl, we're freaking giantesses!" she exclaimed.

Kendal couldn't resist a playful jab in response. "Well, ain't you the smart one?"

The two giantesses looked down, finally checking the miniature world beneath them. Their humongous feet stood amidst the wreckage of the former Intercontinental Hotel, reducing its remains to a fine powder under their unfathomable weight.

The scene of their emergence from the building paled in comparison to the destruction that had unfolded. From their elevated vantage point, they could see a collection of crushed vehicles and tiny dots scattered among the debris, representing the minuscule remnants of what were once people. It didn't take much effort to locate the moving versions of these tiny figures—the wide avenue below was packed with jammed vehicles and squirming individuals.

"They look like friggin' bugs down there," Gina remarked, the satisfaction evident.

Kendal nodded in agreement.

"Yeah, it's the other side of the coin of being freaking giantesses," she teased.

Repositioning their colossal bodies, Kendal and Gina smashed through more of the rubble that the Intercontinental Hotel had become. As they surveyed their surroundings, they could only feel bliss.

The two young women's heights far surpassed the tallest structures in their vicinity. The buildings around them struggled to reach even the level of their shapely hips. There was no denying the magnitude of their metamorphosis; they were true giantesses, awe-inspiring and godlike in their stature.

In this moment, the two lovers understood the profound impact their transformation held. The world was theirs to play, and no one could do shit about it! It was time to give in to their fantasies. Gina seemed to be looking for some certainty first, though.

"How the heck did this happen?" the brunette blurted out

Kendal shrugged. "Beats me. But who cares? The only thing that matters is that we're giant!" she exclaimed, her excitement palpable.

Gina nodded. "Sure, sure... but it's still weird, don't you think? I mean, what are the odds of this happening to us of all people?"

Kendal tilted her head, a playful glint in her eyes. "Nah, I don't think this was a coincidence," she replied, arching an eyebrow suggestively.

"Hold up, didn't you just say you had no clue how this happened?" Gina prodded.

Kendal paused for a moment, contemplating Gina's point, before responding with an air of certainty. "Okay, okay, I don't have all the answers. But seriously, this is just Probability101? What

are the chances that two women would grow to skyscraper size? As far as we know, it's scientifically impossible. And on top of that, this happens to a couple with a shared secret wish to be giantesses? It's too improbable for this to be just by chance. Someone had something to do about it."

Gina arched her eyebrows. Kendal just smiled and continued.

"But, as I said, it does not matter. Now that we're giantesses," she said with a wicked grin spreading across her face, "we've got the world at our fingertips. Or, well, at our ginormous feet, to be more precise."

Gina nodded, her eyes sparkling with newfound determination.

"So, carpe diem?" she asked.

"You got it, girl!" Kendal replied as she chuckled, taking a step back and inadvertently squashing three cars that had somehow survived their hotel escapade. "Oops, my bad!"

Gina couldn't resist teasing Kendal.

"By the way, look at you, Miss Prepared! It feels as if you had dressed for this giant gig! Are you sure you didn't know anything?" she quipped, playfully eyeing Kendal from head to toe.

It was true that Kendal certainly had the look for the occasion. Her lace orange thong and the short yellow cami she rocked fit her flawless body like a glove, showing off her curves and making a bold statement against her sun-kissed skin.

Gina, always effortlessly alluring, knew she didn't have to break the bank to turn heads. Sporting a simple cotton top and a skimpy blue lace thong, she radiated confidence without even trying.

The blonde bombshell couldn't help but defend her fashion choices with a playful tone. "Hey, everyone is gonna see us, so we better look good! Can't let these tiny humans miss out on the eye candy."

"So, who do you think's behind all this craziness?" Gina then asked, going back to her previous concern.

Kendal shrugged. "Honestly, I have no clue, and I'm not losing sleep over it. Secret government experiment, divine intervention, or even aliens—it doesn't matter. What matters is that we're giantesses now!"

Gina's brows furrowed slightly as a touch of worry crept into her expression. "But what if someone tries to take it away from us?" she voiced her concern.

Kendal's grin remained unshaken as she reassured her girlfriend.

"Look around, honey. Can you see this world down here? Doesn't it look exactly like our online fantasies?"

Gina could only nod.

"Someone or something made sure to put us in our dream. I don't think whoever took the trouble to make this happen will be taking this away from us," Kendal said. "The world is our private train set!"

In an instant, Gina got the reference. They had indulged in their giantess fantasy through toys and props, and their 1:96 model train set held a special place in their hearts. The world around them was just like it, convincing her that what had happened was on purpose and that this made it as good as permanent.

"Whoever set this up must've been a fan of our crazy desires, right?"

Kendal smirked. "Oh yeah, they definitely knew what they were getting into. It's like they plucked our giantess dreams right out of our heads!"

"Well, if our secret benefactor knew our deepest desires, I bet they're not expecting two Girl Scouts," Gina replied with a wink.

Raising her eyebrows suggestively, Kendal quipped, "It's almost as if we are expected to unleash mayhem, don't you think?"

The two giantesses exchanged a knowing glance.

Leaning in closer, Kendal whispered in Gina's ear.

"We can't let someone who took all this trouble down, can we?"

"Let's get started, then!" Gina replied.

With confidence in her stride, the brunette giantess began to stroll down the avenue, each step sending tremors through the ground. The tiny people scurried away in fear, their futile attempts to escape the giantess duo providing nothing more than an amusing sideshow.

Following closely behind, Kendal's colossal presence sent shockwaves through the surroundings. As her foot came down on the pavement, cracks spread out like a spiderweb, a testament to her immense weight. A mischievous grin spread across Kendal's face as she watched a low-rise building crumble under Gina's colossal foot, floors collapsing like a deck of cards.

The destruction they caused didn't faze them one bit. The world was their playground, and they were ready to wreak havoc and leave a trail of awe and destruction in their wake.

Chapter 2: Discoveries

Gina was zooming through the crowd at lightning speed, her strides putting those tiny people to shame. From her vantage, hundreds of feet above the ground, the tiny crowd looked like a bunch of clueless bugs.

The dark-haired giantess could not help but burst into laughter.

"You're doing great, guys; you're about to outrun us!"

Kendal joined in, "I think your earthquake steps might be spooking them a lil' bit."

With each step, Gina's approaching presence sent the crowd into an increased frenzy. The people's reactions only added to their amusement.

A few more steps, and Gina found herself right behind the stragglers in the mob. Her eyes widened with a mix of excitement and mischief as she looked down at the tiny people scurrying about in front of her towering foot. She couldn't believe their lack of street smarts—why hadn't they taken cover in the side streets or sought refuge in a nearby building? Well, she had to admit that her little demolition show of the condominium might have played a role in their hesitation.

With a mischievous grin, Gina lifted her delicate right foot, now transformed into a weapon of mass destruction. The tiny bugs disappeared into the shadow cast by her colossal sole, signaling the carnage about to unfold.

"Time to thin out the crowd!" Gina declared with a wicked chuckle, her foot hovering menacingly above the helpless tiny beings.

She took a deep breath, ready to make her move. In one swift motion, her building-sized foot came crashing down, unleashing chaos that would leave a remarkable body count. The ground shook, and screams filled the air as the crowd scattered in panic.

Gina couldn't help but feel an exhilarating rush as the road dug as always, but now accompanied by a dozen spongy sensations all along her sensitive sole. Behind her, Kendal was just as thrilled. Her excitement grew even more when Gina let out a playful moan:

"Mmmmmm, they feel sooo good under my foot, Ken!... Damn, I could get used to this!!!"

The sounds of terror from the crowd reached Kendal and Gina's ears, only adding to their excitement. They looked down at the unfolding chaos below, feeling a surge of adrenaline and a sense of absolute domination.

"Well, I don't think you'll have too many problems getting your fix, girl. It doesn't look as if the tiny bugs know too well how to handle us!" Kendal teased.

Gina smirked. She lifted her left foot, ready to unleash another round of destruction on the desperate crowd. With a thunderous thud, her massive appendage came crashing down, wiping out dozens more lives in an instant.

"Are you keeping score?" Gina asked in a dark tone.

"Not really... but it must be like A LOT to nil," she joked.

The blonde titaness's eyes widened with excitement as she spotted something that caught her attention. For a brief moment, she diverted her gaze from her lover. Her left foot blocked an intersection, but Kendal's curiosity drew her to the narrower road on her left, where a bustling crowd had sought refuge, thinking they were safe. Little did they know that she had other plans.

Kendal's first two steps down the road caused havoc, crushing cars and leaving irreparable damage on the asphalt. But it was on her third step that she locked onto her prey. A trickle of people desperately tried to escape her massive presence, but there was one particular target that caught her eye—a city bus, filled to the brim with passengers.

Feeling playful, Kendal raised her left foot, extending her thumb and pressing it down on the bus's roof. The metal groaned under her immense power, and she couldn't help but smirk at the imaginary muffled screams coming from within.

With a devilish glint in her eye, Kendal continued her playful torment. She lightly rubbed her toe tip against the bus, relishing in the satisfying sounds it produced. She was at it for a while. Eventually, Kendal grew tired of her little game and decided to bring the full force of her colossal weight down upon the mass transportation vehicle. The metal structure crumpled effortlessly under her foot, reducing it to nothing more than a flattened piece of tin foil. She couldn't help but feel a rush of exhilaration, knowing that over fifty people had just met their fate inside.

"I hope at least some guys inside that bus were into feet! They got more than they bargained for, in any case!" she teased to no one in particular-

Gina's voice carried a tone of curiosity as she called out to Kendal from her own section of the road.

"What's going on, Ken?"

The chaos and screams in the distance indicated that she had not been sitting idle.

Kendal flashed a mischievous smile as she responded to her lover's question. "Oh, nothing much, girl. Just sharing a little love with these tiny buggies down here," she replied with sarcasm.

Kendal's wicked grin widened as she dropped down to one knee, causing tremors in her surroundings and sending shockwaves through the nearby buildings.

With a playful sing-song, she recited, "Eenie, meenie, miny, moe..." and singled out a man who stood out from the crowd with his flashy suit, a poor fashion choice on a day when a naughty giantess was on the loose. Kendal's colossal hand reached out, effortlessly pinching the hapless individual between her index finger and thumb, exerting just enough pressure to maintain her grip without causing harm.

As she returned to her towering height, Kendal proudly showed off her captive to her equally colossal girlfriend. "Look what I caught... He looks important with his fancy suit," she exclaimed, teasingly inspecting her tiny captive. "I wonder what he tastes like..."

Her tongue playfully ran across her lips, heightening the anticipation. Lowering the man towards her flat tummy, she taunted him with a seductive smirk. "I bet you're excited to go in there, huh? Every guy loves a girl who knows how to swallow..."

With a suggestive wink, Kendal dropped the man into her waiting mouth, relishing the sensations as he journeyed down into her eager stomach. As she swallowed him down, she savored the moment and shared her verdict with Gina.

"Just like chicken... I guess," Kendal responded, a hint of amusement in her voice as she nonchalantly described the taste of her tiny meal.

"We skipped breakfast, didn't we?" Gina replied with a grin.

"Yeah, but thankfully, we've got plenty of options right here," Kendal replied, gesturing towards the swarming crowd. "But I must admit, the menu looks a bit repetitive."

Gina winked as she bent at the waist, extending her never-ending arm towards the nearby crowd. With the precision of a crane, her hand swooped down, snatching a handful of tinies before closing her fingers. She managed to strike a decent balance, keeping most of them intact while accidentally dropping a couple and squashing a few more. Gina gave herself a B- for the catch.

As she straightened up, the brunette giantess admired the assortment of tiny humans squirming on her palm. "Talk about variety," she commented, taking in the sight of executives in suits mingling with what looked like mini gangsters.

Screams erupted immediately, the captured mob trembling with fear as they anticipated the intentions of the giantesses, based on their previous antics.

"Don't all cheer at once!" Gina taunted with a smirk.

"I guess they're not familiar with SizeChat," Kendal chimed in with a teasing tone.

"So, you don't think they'll enjoy being eaten?" Gina played along.

"I suppose not all guys appreciate the thrill of dissolving in a sexy girl's stomach. Weird, huh?" Kendal added, continuing the charade.

Their banter only heightened the crowd's anxiety, and Gina couldn't resist prolonging their torment.

Raising her hand to her face, Gina winked at her captives and whispered in a wicked tone, "Would it help if I promised not to bite?"

"Already ate them?" Kendal prodded.

"Easy there, Ken! A giantess does what she must, precisely when she wants," Gina retorted, imitating one of her favorite scenes of Lord of the Rings.

With a mischievous grin, Gina opened her mouth wide, holding her hand over it as if to showcase the emptiness within. She then tilted her hand, lightly shaking her wrist to release the tiny morsels into her waiting mouth. The miniature figures bounced on her tongue, spreading

around her cavernous jaws, eliciting a delighted moan as she closed her lips and began to playfully toy with her captives.

"Playing with your food is bad manners," Kendal teased.

Gina swallowed, feeling the stream of puny bodies rushing down to her stomach.

"Will you stop busting my chops?" she asked with an arched eyebrow.

"You're so damn hot when you're all worked up!" Kendal playfully teased.

Gina scowled, but a hint of a smirk couldn't help but escape her lips.

Their playful banter was interrupted by the buzzing sound of a distant rotor. They didn't have to look far to spot the source: a bee-size helicopter with flashy colors, barely visible to their left.

"Well, well, looks like we've hit the headlines!" Kendal exclaimed, strangely excited.

"No shit, Sherlock. I mean, it's not every day you see a couple of giant girls taking a casual stroll and... well, snuffing a few dozen lives," Gina replied, feigning nonchalance.

"We're too big of a piece of news to let us pass," Kendal quipped.

The blonde giantess spun around to face the buzzing helicopter and playfully waved at the tiny reporters inside.

"Hey there, you little news flies! Enjoying the view from up there?" Kendal teased. "Stick with us if you want to see a real-life SciFi channel experience! The FX are un-believable!"

Kendal wasted no time and playfully teased the crowd as she approached them. With each step, she closed the gap, making the little buggies squirm even more. Her towering presence cast a daunting shadow over the tiny population, sending shivers down their spines.

"What's the problem? I spent hours doing my nails! I would have thought I'd get a little appreciation!" she taunted.

Raising her foot, she blocked out the sun for the unfortunate souls beneath her. The sudden darkness served as a chilling warning of their impending fate.

Without hesitation, Kendal brought her foot down, sinking her soft sole into the asphalt and causing the road to crack, swallowing up a few more buggies in the process.

"I give the best foot massages," Kendal teased, wiggling her toes playfully.

Gina smirked and couldn't resist adding to the banter. "You are literally bringing the spa to them!"

With a mischievous grin, Kendal continued her playful torment, raising her left foot and extending its thumb before firmly planting it in the midst of the dense crowd, crushing a few unfortunate souls beneath her colossal weight. As she dragged her foot back, the road wrinkled and cracked, leaving behind a macabre trail of crimson hues. Feeling a surge of power, the giantess skillfully maneuvered her foot to leave her signature on the pavement.

Gina couldn't help but chuckle at Kendal's audacious display. "Talk about having a big ego," she teased.

Kendal shrugged playfully. "Hey, nothing wrong with leaving your mark!"

With a confident swagger, the blonde bombshell continued her powerful stride, relishing in the sensation of her colossal girlfriend following closely behind. It didn't take long for Kendal to catch up with the tiny crowd below, and a mischievous smirk danced across her lips as she glanced down at the ants scurrying at her feet. Ignoring their futile attempts to escape, she pressed forward, each footfall causing the asphalt to buckle and crumble beneath the soft soles of her feet. The satisfying plops of her victims resonated with the crumbling pavement, a symphony of destruction accompanying her every step.

"Where are we off to?" Gina inquired.

"We're heading downtown," Kendal answered. "I'm on a mission to find something that can stand taller than my pussy," she added playfully.

"And what about the pesky news chopper?" Gina questioned.

"Let them tag along!" Kendal exclaimed gleefully. "I've got a bit of an ego, remember?"

They continued their stride in silence for a few minutes, their long legs effortlessly carrying them for blocks as their towering figures dominated the landscape. Suddenly, Kendal came to a halt, a perplexed expression on her face.

"What's the matter?" Gina asked.

"Fewer squishes," Kendal replied, sounding somewhat disappointed.

She looked down, her gaze sweeping over the streets below to confirm her observation. The once bustling crowds had thinned out significantly, with fewer tiny individuals falling victim to their stroll.

Resting a hand on her hip, Kendal playfully nibbled on her lower lip as she surveyed the scene from her elevated perspective.

"Well, well, it seems like the buggies have wisened up," she stated matter-of-factly.

The shift in patterns was undeniable from her bird's-eye view of the city. Thick clusters of people had finally abandoned their futile attempts to outrun the giantesses and sought refuge in the side streets or buildings, avoiding the open spaces that had previously been their playground.

Gina didn't waste the chance to tease.

"Yeah, Kendal, I mean, you put on your sexiest clothes, flaunt that hot bod, and they still don't appreciate it? What's wrong with these people? Clearly, they're just intimidated by our beauty."

Gina then let out her joke:

"Although, I have a hunch they might be more intimidated by that colossal booty of yours. I mean, it's practically the size of a building!" she mocked.

Kendal chuckled.

"Nah, I think they're just shy! Let me show them that I'm a down-to-earth girl," she responded.

The neighborhood quivered as Kendal dropped down to one knee, then gracefully positioned herself on all fours. Arching her magnificent body, she peered down at the lobby of a nearby office building, smiling when she realized it was packed with terrified tinies.

"Well, well, well, what do we have here?" she asked. "Won't you let me come in?" Kendal kept taunting seductively

The muffled screams of the trapped crowd resonated through the thick windows. Kendal couldn't resist teasing them further, tapping her perfectly manicured white nail against the glass, causing it to shudder and intensifying the panic inside. With a slightly stronger tap, two windows shattered, granting her access to the lobby and amplifying the symphony of screams.

"Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in!" she continued playfully, reveling in the fear she was instilling.

Puckering her plush, luscious lips, Kendal inhaled deeply through her nostrils. Unaware of the colossal face looming above them, those inside the lobby had no idea of the impending danger until she began to blow.

Her warm breath swept over the first of the tinies, sending them stumbling backward and tousling their hair. Papers and debris swirled through the air. But Kendal was only getting started. Encouraged by the initial results and feeling mischievous, she intensified the force of her exhale, causing numerous little men to be lifted off their feet, furniture to topple, and chaos to ensue. But she wasn't done yet. With a bit more strength, several people were launched into the air, colliding with columns or the far wall. Kendal still had some air left in her, which she released in a final powerful puff. The survivors were bombarded by the gust like an unstoppable force, flung about violently in its wake.

What had once appeared as a safe refuge now lay in ruins, resembling the aftermath of a natural disaster. Some groaned in pain, while others lay motionless.

"Now, now, don't be so glum! It's not every day you get blown by a sexy woman like me!" Kendal mocked.

"Hey, Ken! Your ass looks absolutely killer from up here!" Gina playfully teased.

Kendal couldn't resist the opportunity to show off her most prized asset. She sensually bounced her derriere, making sure her girlfriend and the countless viewers watching their antics on TV got an eyeful of its perfect curves. Adorned only with an irresistible orange lace thong, her firm buttocks were a sight to behold.

"Easy there, babe. Don't get too worked up, yet. There will be time for that," she replied. "Now, I've got a little game in mind with this fine building over here," Kendal added.

"Sure thing, girl. I'll go scope out a crowd over there. I'm in the mood for some classic giantess fun," Gina chimed in mischievously-

"Sounds like a plan, hun. I have a feeling I won't have to search too hard to find you," Kendal replied.

As Gina's earth-shaking footsteps grew distant, Kendal couldn't resist one final playful remark.

"Hey, G! Don't go too hard on them," she called out with a mischievous grin. A moment later, laughter erupted from her lips, echoing through the city streets.

Gina, fully embracing the game, played along with equal gusto.

"Oh, come on! You're too soft!" she replied. "It's high time these tiny folks learn what a skyscraper-sized woman is supposed to do!"

Kendal just smiled as she settled on her knees, her towering figure dwarfing the ruined lobby beneath her. While the ground level may have lost its appeal, the upper floors held a world of possibilities. With a playful wink directed at the tiny onlookers hiding in the surrounding buildings, she acknowledged their awe as she got ready for what she had in mind.

Blowing a kiss that sent tremors through the glass windows, Kendal then extended her hand towards the highrise. With a gentle touch against the building's facade, she exerted just enough pressure to cause a portion of it to collapse, revealing several floors in one fell swoop.

"Knock, knock!" she taunted, her voice carrying through the shattered windows and echoing through the towering structure.

The sight before Kendal was like a chaotic tableau of destruction. The exposed floors resembled a warzone, with debris and overturned furniture strewn about. Motionless bodies scattered amidst the wreckage added a touch of color to the scene. It was a grim reminder of the immense power she wielded, where even her gentlest touch could have devastating consequences.

As she ventured deeper into the building, the chaos intensified. Hundreds of people reacted to her abrupt entrance with screams and frantic movements, providing the perfect spectacle for a giantess like her.

Kendal scanned the terrified crowd with curiosity, her eyes gleaming with a mix of amusement and fascination. It was like playing with a dollhouse, except her "dolls" were real people. Her gaze fell upon a man in a suit, caught in a compromising position near one of the shattered windows. His pants were down, his hand suggestively close to his manhood.

Kendal burst into laughter, immediately grasping the situation at hand.

The man didn't stand a chance as Kendal snatched him up, her fingers pushing other boring bodies aside to focus on her little prize. With a finesse that was unnatural of her dimensions, she pinched the guy's sides, displaying some impressive balance.

Kendal couldn't help but enjoy the feeling of the squirming little man trapped between her fingertips. She plucked him out of the chaos of the building, bringing him close to her inquisitive eyes. Giving him a playful wink, she couldn't resist teasing him.

"Bet you we've chatted online before, huh?" she chuckled, knowing full well the poor dude couldn't utter a word in response.

"Aw, come on! Being part of the show beats being a mere spectator any day!" she exclaimed, amused. Without wasting any more time, she dropped the little bug into the vast expanse of her left palm, where he was no bigger than a speck compared to the enormous space around him. Rolling himself to face her, his jaw dropped with awe.

"I'd offer to help you out, but I doubt I'd even feel your puny twig with my tongue," she teased as she enjoyed the man's embarrassment. Kendal gave him a moment to process before she continued her playful interrogation.

"So, you're into me crushing stuff and toppling buildings, huh?" she asked, raising an eyebrow. The man hesitantly nodded, his face flushed with shame. Kendal couldn't help but laugh, finding the whole situation entertaining.

"Well, my dear, you're in for a real treat!" she declared. The man mustered the courage to ask, in a squeaky voice:

"What are you going to do to me?"

"Oh, don't worry," she replied with a wicked grin. "I must have squished hundreds already, but you're too intriguing for that."

With a swift motion, she moved her free hand to her womanhood, sliding a finger under her thong and pulling it aside. The other hand lowered, tilting to drop the tiny man into the intimate confines of her sweet spot. Kendal couldn't feel his minuscule form against her sensitive skin, but the sheer knowledge that she had a tiny man pressed against her lower lips sent a thrilling sensation through her.

"Ready for some XL loving?" she taunted, letting her panties snap back into place, effectively trapping him against her most intimate area. The feeling was intoxicating, knowing that she had this little man at her mercy.

Kendal glanced up at the terrified crowd at face level, meeting their wide-eyed gazes, and couldn't resist taunting them further. With a playful smirk, she winked and teased, "Wanna have a piece of this?" she said, mashing her breasts. "I bet I'm enough woman to satisfy all of you!" The crowd's screams grew louder in response to her proposition. She couldn't help but giggle at their reactions, finding their fear oddly adorable.

Blowing them a playful kiss, she watched as a few of the tiny insects closest to her were sent flying in the air. "You're just too cute!" she called out, reveling in her power over them.

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A few blocks away, Gina had caught up with the densest part of the crowd. As she strode forward, leaving a trail of crushed bodies in her wake, she couldn't help but see them as insignificant obstacles, like bugs splattered on a windshield while driving. The sight of their lifeless forms barely registered as she focused on her quest for more entertainment.

Sitting on her haunches, the titaness rested her hands on her knees and stooped down to get a closer look at the tiny people below.

"Haha, it's kinda funny... if I squint my eyes real hard, you almost look like actual people... almost."

She stood back up and bit her lip playfully.

"But let's be real, you're just little bugs on the floor... pathetic little bugs..."

With a wicked grin, she raised her foot and chose the spot where the mob was the thickest. With a thunderous crash, her foot came down, shaking the neighborhood and extinguishing a hundred lives in an instant.

The people below reacted in panic, their screams filling the air as they scattered like a shaken soda can. Gina couldn't help but giggle at the sight.

"Heh, I've never seen this kind of reaction when stepping on an ant hill!" she taunted.

A mischievous thought crossed her mind, and she shrugged to herself.

"Well, I guess I never asked the ants how they felt about it!"

Kendal and Gina were all about indulging their secret passion, but they definitely had their own ways of getting their kicks. Gina couldn't get enough of Kendal's wicked but sensual playfulness, while for her, it was all about unleashing her power and relishing in the thrill of teasing and tormenting.

The mob below was losing their minds, screaming their heads off like there was no tomorrow. It did get Gina's blood pumping! It was like sweet music to her ears, sending delicious shivers down her spine. She couldn't help but throw in a mock remark, "Oops, missed a spot over there," as she casually shifted her left foot to another jam-packed area, snuffing out more lives with a sadistic pleasure that ignited her inner fire.

But then, a group of people near her foot thought they could find safety in some dinky apartment building nearby. Gina just rolled her eyes and raised her foot, gently resting it on the roof of the knee-high structure.

"Yeah, that sandcastle is gonna save you. Ain't that cute?" she sneered.

Without skipping a beat, she applied some pressure and the entire thing crumbled like a house of cards, taking out everyone inside. The sheer fragility of it all just tickled her in all the right ways, feeding her insatiable appetite for destruction.

The crowd had no clue what to do.. Secretly enjoying her lover's wild antics just moments ago, the brunette giantess plopped herself down on the road, ready for some up-close fun. Her knees made a colossal impact, like extinction-level meteorites, but the real excitement was yet to come. With a mischievous grin, she extended her hand and scooped up a handful of tiny individuals, cradling them in her massive palm. Their minuscule forms now belonged to her.

"Ever seen something so pathetic?" she mockingly asked. It had been less than an hour since her transformation, but Gina had been yearning for this god-like power for years. Her fantasies and desires were finally coming to life, and she was relishing every moment of it.

She brought her hand closer to her face, her eyes glinting with superiority as she observed the squirming figures below. "You're like little bugs, scurrying about in fear," she taunted, savoring their helplessness.

Gina tilted her hand slightly, causing the tiny individuals to slide and tumble against her skin. She couldn't help but chuckle at their futile attempts to escape. "You're all so tiny and insignificant," she remarked with a sense of power. "Just playthings for me to do as I please."

Her words were making her even hornier than her actions. A wicked grin spread across her face as she toyed with her captives. "And let me tell you... I don't play nice!" she added.

With a swift flick of her wrist, she released the tiny individuals from her grasp, watching them tumble through the air, their screams fading into the distance. The thrill of the limitless possibilities within her grasp coursed through her veins, leaving her hungry for more.

The crowd was freaking out, desperately trying to escape from Gina's towering figure. But if anything, their attempts were feeble. They still managed to create some space, making it easier for Gina to spot a girl in a floral dress who was gripping onto a lamppost for dear life. She couldn't resist the urge, so she reached out and plucked the poor thing from the ground, holding her between her fingertips like she was some kind of human Barbie doll, albeit much smaller.

The girl's trance quickly turned into a full-on panic, and her screams echoed through the air, feeding Gina's wicked amusement. With a mischievous smirk, she played around with the tiny woman, swinging her back and forth right in front of her big blue eyes.

"Well, well, well, look at you, you little cutie," Gina teased, her voice booming with power. The girl looked completely dumbfounded by the sheer force of Gina's voice.

"Ever thought about being a giantess like me?" Gina teased again.

The girl's eyes widened, and she stammered, "N-No, why would I even...?"

Gina couldn't help but chuckle, thoroughly enjoying the girl's vulnerability. "Oh, sweetie, imagine the thrill, the freedom, the sheer dominance," she replied with a wicked grin. "But hey, since you're not convinced, let me give you another reason."

In one swift motion, Gina pressed her fingertips together, effortlessly crushing the tiny woman in her grasp.

"Being a giantess is useful so that you can do this," she whispered to no one in particular, the intended recipient of her words now a stain between her fingertips.

Gina then got on all fours and started crawling down the avenue, making sure to put a sexy swagger in her ass as she advanced, as if to give a good show to anyone brave enough to spy her from a rooftop or to watch her through Google Earth.

Her feet, knees, and hands unavoidably ended up crushing the streams of people trying to flee from her, but they did not slow her down in the slightest or cause any effect other than a considerable soiling of her extra-tanned skin.

"Being a goddess is a messy business," she observed as she steamrolled through the crowd, relishing the consequences of her superiority.

She spied a couple getting into a parked SUV through the corner of her eye. It was too much to go unnoticed, so the goddess stopped and devoted her attention to the unexpected situation. Her neatly manicured fingers swiftly reached for the vehicle, snatching it in their grasp, feeling sturdier than other items she had held. Gina soon understood why: the moment she brought it to her eyes, the giantess discovered that she was holding nothing else than a Hummer H2 between her fingers!

"I thought this was supposed to be bigger!" she teased to the frightened couple, who waved in panic through the windshield.

"So, what do you guys think? Will it be sturdy enough?"

Gina then started to slowly bring her fingers together, their astronomical strength making short work of the thick steel and reinforcement bars in the vehicle, compressing it like a car compactor with barely any effort.

Glass shattered, letting the screams from inside come out unimpeded, filling her ears with delight.

"I hope you guys are insured for that!"

The giantess then gave the final push, turning the formerly impressive vehicle into a coin-sized pancake, blood and oil oozing through the cracks.

"I guess they don't make them like they used to," she mocked.

The thunderous roar of an engine caught Gina's attention, diverting her gaze from the flattened car wreckage. Her eyes narrowed as she focused on the source, a city bus desperately pushing

its way through the chaos, its passengers clinging to hope as it bulldozed its way through the streets. Little did the bus driver know that he had just drawn the attention of the colossal beauty.

With a wicked grin, Gina continued her relentless advance, leaving a trail of destruction in her wake as she crushed cars and pedestrians beneath her powerful hands and knees. The bus was her next target, and she was determined to have her fun with it.

Despite being on all fours, Gina's giant strides quickly closed the gap between her and the bus. Three blocks later, the mass transportation vehicle was within her grasp. Without hesitation, Gina reached down, her massive fingers curling around the bus's roof, lifting it effortlessly from the ground and bringing it closer to her face.

"Oh, damn, look at these scared little bugs," Gina jeered, her voice dripping with sarcasm as she peered through the bus's windows at the terrified passengers. Their panic was off the charts, and it only fueled her wicked delight. With a mischievous grin, she tilted the bus to one side, relishing in the helpless chaos as they stumbled and clung onto anything for dear life. The tilt in the opposite direction sent them into a frenzy, their feeble attempts to regain balance utterly futile.

"Why are y'all so damn scared?" she taunted. "I'm just playing!"

With a calculated move, Gina slid the bus between her ample breasts, its front end disappearing into the depths of her cotton tank top. The muffled screams of the trapped passengers echoed against her skin, sending thrilling shivers down her spine. Without skipping a beat, she cupped each breast with her hands and squeezed them together, crushing the bus like it was nothing more than a flimsy candy wrapper.

Gina let out a wild moan, the thrill of the experience pushing her libido to new heights. As she peeled away the remnants of the demolished bus from her chest, the towering goddess couldn't help but exclaim, "Damn, I'm getting all worked up! I'll have to find some release sooner rather than later!" She wasn't surprised to feel her blue thong soaked through with arousal.

The crowd reacted to her remark with uneasiness. Noticing their discomfort, Gina couldn't help but let out a mischievous chuckle, her voice dripping with a wicked playfulness.

"What I'll have to do, huh? You're too tiny... I might need to do half the city if you are to be any help!"

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Back at the building, Kendal was having an absolute blast using it like a dollhouse. With her tiny admirer still squirming within the depths of her womanhood, she couldn't help but wear a satisfied smile as she surveyed the section of the building she had torn open, transforming the once mundane scenes of everyday life into a living nightmare.

Her eyes fixated on a stream of people who seemed to be making their way towards a specific area deeper within the floors where the elevators resided. Kendal squinted, narrowing her gaze at their intended destination.

"Trying to escape, huh?" she mockingly questioned, feigning offense. "Am I not hot enough for you?"

Pouting playfully, the giantess unleashed a powerful punch towards the building, her fist effortlessly shattering steel and concrete like wet tissue paper. She didn't stop until she felt the rush of fresh air against her knuckles. Slowly retracting her arm, Kendal marveled at the chaos she had effortlessly unleashed with her casual display of power.

"A girl just can't tolerate that!" she taunted in a comically exaggerated valley girl accent.

She was on the verge of delivering another teasing remark to the survivors when the weakened structure finally reached its breaking point. The building had endured enough of the giantess's playful antics and gave in, succumbing to the weight of its own demise.

"Oh," Kendal exclaimed, her eyes widening in mock surprise as floor after floor collapsed, causing a dramatic domino effect that rapidly reduced the once proud thirty-story building into a smoking heap of rubble.

Though not particularly concerned about the welfare of the hundreds of occupants who had called the high-rise their home, Kendal couldn't help but flash a mischievous smirk at the sight before her.

"Well, I guess someone has been going to the gym!" she quipped, playfully balling her biceps.

As Kendal got back on her feet, she couldn't help but notice that the tiny news chopper had multiplied into a whole fleet of hovering whirlybirds. They were all keeping their distance, but their beady little eyes were glued to her every move. Feeling sexy, she pushed her breasts up

and shot them a wicked smirk, before turning her attention back to the road. To her surprise, the once crowded street was now eerily empty, as if the people had used her playful antics with the building as a golden opportunity to clear the area.

"Well, well, well... looks like the little buggies know when it's time to scurry away," she exclaimed with a teasing tone. With a mischievous giggle, she strutted down the avenue, ready to hunt for some fresh and unsuspecting toys.

No matter how hard the mob had tried to clear Kendal's immediate vicinity, there was only so much a bunch of insect-sized people could do to stay out of her way. Once the goddess was back on the prowl, her long-legged strides carried her great distances in no time, inevitably bringing her face to face with the tiny creatures once again.

Their screams merged with the distant sounds of crashes and explosions. Kendal could also catch a glimpse of a plume of smoke to her right, marking the spot where her girlfriend was unleashing her own brand of sexy wickedness on the fucked-up population.

The blonde titaness was excited to reunite with her lover, but not just yet. She had some mischievous ideas to test first.

To Kendal's left, an S-Mart caught her eye. She couldn't help but notice that a big chunk of the crowd was flocking towards it, seeking refuge in its deceptive safety. It was too tempting for her to ignore. A few unlucky buggers met their squishy demise under her massive sole as she cut through a park and a warehouse, finally finding herself with her toes planted in the supermarket's parking lot.

"Well, well, well, ain't this convenient?" Kendal taunted. "I was just out for a little shopping spree!"

The crowd let out panicked squawks as Kendal, once again, gracefully descended to her knees. There was too much stuff happening at her feet for her to be standing for too long. The parking lot turned into a chaotic bumper car ride as drivers crashed into each other, their minds filled with terror under the imposing presence of the giantess.

"Hey, I think those guys had the right of way!" Kendal playfully teased, her laughter echoing in the air. With a mischievous gleam in her eye, she reached out with a finger and flicked one of the vehicles, sending it careening into another sedan, causing a spectacular crash and flipping both cars upside down.

"Oopsie!" she giggled, her amusement evident. "Who would've guessed that my finger would pack such a punch?"

Kendal continued her playful torment of the screaming mob, her finger resting on top of a moving van, exerting just enough pressure to send it careening in different directions. With her colossal strength, the van's brakes and gear gave way effortlessly.

"Broom, broom!" she taunted, relishing in the chaos as she ran over fleeing people and pushed cars aside like toys.

"You know what they say... girl drivers, no survivors!" she mockingly declared, her words laced with dark humor.

Her deadly games in the parking lot had corralled everyone inside the massive but low-rise S-Mart. With no more playthings to wreak havoc on outside, the giantess crawled closer to the supermarket, her eyes lighting up with excitement as she peeped through the gates, widening in anticipation at the sight of the bustling mob inside.

Plopping back on her knees, Kendal playfully punched a hole in the roof, unveiling a wide section of the store to her curious gaze. A mischievous grin stretched across her face as she scoped out the tinies attempting to recover from the falling debris, and then she dipped her hand inside to snatch a handful of them.

"Hey guys, is this the organic aisle?" she teased, her voice reverberating through the store.

Her eyes locked onto a visibly chunky dude among her captives, and she couldn't help but express her disgust, sending him out of her palm with a careless flick.

"Gross!" she exclaimed, glancing at the rest of her captives and giving a nonchalant shrug. "You know what they say... you are what you eat!"

Without wasting another moment, the blonde colossus brought her hand to her mouth and dumped its contents onto her tongue, relishing in the sensation of tiny bodies sliding down her throat.

"Mmm, now that's what I call a tasty treat!" she purred, thoroughly enjoying the moment.

Below, chaos ensued as the fear of being devoured by the colossal woman overwhelmed the mob. Kendal couldn't help but taunt them, reveling in their terror.

"What's the problem, everyone?" she teased. "Aren't you stoked to be a part of this sexy body?"

With a mischievous grin, she continued her playful rampage. Instead of simply picking them up, she lowered two massive fingers into the S-Mart, using them to roam the aisles like giants in their own right. The tiny men scattered before her, their insect-sized bodies no match for her towering digits.

The giantess delighted in tormenting the miniature population, kicking some of them and sending them flying down the aisles, while others met their demise under the weight of her "footsteps." Occasionally, her hand reached the limits of the torn-open section, but that didn't faze her. With ease, she ripped more of the roof apart as she continued her playful exploration.

Facing the terror inside, more and more of the tinies started streaming back out of the S-Mart, wildly running between Kendal's bent legs and under her ass. It took an instant for the towering goddess to catch on to the change in the tide, but once she did, she couldn't help but find it hilarious.

"Hey, look who found their courage!" she teased with a seductive smirk.

Without missing a beat, the blonde bombshell decided to give them a taste of her epic ass. She dropped back on her world-class backside, unleashing a storm of destruction beneath her. The satisfying crunches and squishes filled the air, a symphony of tiny lives meeting their erotic end.

"I guess you could say my ass is a total heartbreaker. Literally!"

A group that miraculously escaped her booty doomsday now faced Kendal's bright orange thong, wedged between her massive legs that plowed through the remains of the store. Eyeing them from her triumphant stance, the giantess playfully encircled the group with her five flirty fingers and snatched them up like tasty snacks.

"Time to join the Mount Kendal expedition, my little adventurers," she teased, tossing them into her eagerly awaiting mouth.

The helpless morsels vanished into the depths of her abyss, their muffled screams a mere appetizer for the insatiable giantess. Kendal couldn't help but let out a wicked cackle, relishing in the forbidden indulgence.

Ready for the next course of her giant-sized rampage, Kendal got back onto her feet, savoring the possibilities of her new life. It was time to find Gina!

Chapter 3: Large and in Charge

Gina went all Hulk-style, smashing her massive fist into a four-story building, obliterating it into a pile of rubble in a nanosecond. The crowd of scaredy-cats pouring out of the surrounding condos just proved her point: a little fear goes a long way.

"Knock, knock!" she mocked. "Guess I'm not your typical party crasher!" Gina kept teasing with a wicked grin.

Gina then scanned the area, her **eyes** locking onto a nearby park where a group of tinies were desperately seeking refuge. She was about to head for it, but Gina's heart then skipped a beat as she heard the approaching thuds. She didn't need to turn around to know who it was - there was only one girl in the world capable of shaking the city with her every damn step other than her.

"What's up, Gigi?"

The familiar voice of her girlfriend, Kendal, reached her ears, filling her with excitement. With a wide grin, Gina stood up and turned to face her, their eyes locking in a moment of electric anticipation.

"Well, well, well, if it ain't my favorite giantess," she teased seductively.

"That would be me!" Kendal replied with a smirk.

"Your timing could not be better," Gina admitted. "You know, being a giantess in the city is getting me all worked up. I'm all tingly and wet with excitement!"

"Yeah, I know what you mean!" Kendal exclaimed with a playful smirk. "I'm also hotter than a cat in zeal."

A van that had somehow survived Gina's wild antics met its doom, crushed into a metal pancake as both women melted into a passionate embrace. Their lips locked, tongues entwined, and their bodies pressed together, igniting a symphony of flesh against flesh. The street below bore witness to the unbridled passion, as every subtle movement and adjustment they made unleashed havoc and destruction.

Gina's hand found its way to Kendal's firm buttock, giving it a playful squeeze. She couldn't help but notice the smudges on it, causing her to exclaim with a mischievous grin:

"I always had a killer ass."

"You're getting me even more turned on," Gina confessed, a playful tone in her voice.

Kendal's hand teasingly slid along the edge of her thong, smirking as she replied, "No shit. You're practically soaking wet."

"So, where are two giant girls supposed to get some privacy around here?"

Kendal chuckled, fully aware of the limited options.

"I think the city is seriously lacking in hiding spots for women of our stature. But I don't mind giving them the full show, you know?" She gestured towards the tiny news helicopters buzzing around, capturing every moment.

Gina laughed, the idea igniting a fire within her.

"Oh! Let's give 'em a front-row seat to the wildest, most X-rated show ever!"

The two giant women were all set to unleash their wildest fantasies, not giving a damn about the attention from the tiny creatures who used to be humans. Gina couldn't help but nibble her lower lip with anticipation when a tinny metallic voice came blasting from below.

"Giant ladies, this is the Baymont Police Department. You are ordered to remain still and wait to be apprehended."

It was a major buzzkill.

The giantesses turned their gazes to witness the sight of a full-on police showdown, or at least their miniature version of it, with every cop car and SWAT van squeezed into the scene. They even brought out the big guns, or in this case, a tank-like vehicle. The BPD was definitely not holding back.

Looking up, the women noticed the once-colorful news choppers had been replaced with the dark blue police aircraft, ready to join the party.

"You are surrounded on all fronts, ladies. Failure to comply with our orders will result in the use of force," warned the cop with the megaphone.

"Is this dude serious?" Gina scoffed, clearly unimpressed by the tiny cop's threats.

"He sure seems like it," Kendal replied, mirroring her lover's nonchalance.

"Do you think they even realize how damned tiny they are?" Gina smirked.

"No clue," Kendal shrugged. "I used to do lab work, not psychoanalysis."

With a mischievous grin, Kendal turned towards the minuscule police blockade, her hands confidently resting on her curvaceous thighs. Gina couldn't resist joining in the fun, wrapping her arm around Kendal's shoulder, playfully asserting her presence.

"Uhm... didn't they teach you how to handle giantess-situations in cop school?" Kendal taunted.

There were some murmurs along the blockade. She loved her ability to rattle them so easily.

"Guess not," Kendal replied to herself, shrugging. "Let me fill you in: we are goddesses that get to do whatever the fuck we please, and you, as tiny bugs, mostly take on the task of scurrying around, screaming, and trying to get out of the way."

Gina felt a rush of excitement as her lover's dominance asserted itself, her nipples hardening against Kendal's back. It was a tantalizing sensation that added fuel to their desire.

The lead cop seemed unfazed by their exchange and proceeded with his rehearsed routine. "You are accused of murdering thousands of people and causing massive property damage."

Kendal quickly interjected, not one to let the opportunity for a witty comeback slip away. "Hold on a sec," she said, raising an eyebrow. "Have you actually seen us? Do you realize how damn difficult it is to maneuver without accidentally squashing someone or bringing entire buildings down?"

Gina chimed in, her tone teasing. "Ken, the guy's got a point. It's not like we've been making a conscious effort to avoid crushing anyone."

"Yeah, more like the contrary, now that you mention it," the blonde girl said.

Kendal continued the act, pretending to ponder the officer's words. She turned back to him and asked sarcastically, "So, are you suggesting we should be more careful?"

"Young ladies, this is not a game!"

The police officer's face turned red with anger as he shouted, his voice coming out high-pitched and squeaky in the ears of the giant women. But Kendal remained unfazed, continuing her game with a mischievous grin.

"Come on, officer, lighten up! We're just having a little fun," Kendal retorted.

She then unleashed another pun, undeterred by his stern demeanor. "How about we set a 'crush cap'? Let's say we aim to keep it under a hundred thousand. Would that make you feel cooler?"

Gina couldn't resist joining in the teasing. "Oh, a hundred thousand? That's kind of a buzzkill, don't you think?" she playfully remarked. "What about a million? It's got a nice ring to it. But I'm not sure how the 'blue beetle' over there would feel about it," she added, nodding towards one of the police vehicles.

The officer's face grew redder, his frustration evident as he continued to shout through the metallic tones of the megaphone.

"I repeat, we are authorized to use force!" he bellowed, trying to assert his authority.

Kendal couldn't help but tease, a playful smirk on her face. "Do you think this guy is actually threatening us, Gigi?"

Gina chuckled, finding the situation amusing. "Well, to him, it might feel like a threat," she replied.

"He is probably not the sharpest tool in the shed, is he?" Kendal continued to taunt, enjoying the officer's growing exasperation.

Gina playfully defended the officer, though not without a hint of sarcasm. "Hey, cut the guy some slack. He's a little out of his depth here."

Curiosity got the better of Kendal, and she asked with a sly grin, "So, what do you think he means by 'force'?"

Gina shrugged, playing along. "I guess it's those little pea shooters they brought, but I can't claim to be an expert on police stuff."

Kendal feigned innocence. "Do you think he actually believes those tiny things will do anything to us?"

Gina laughed, realizing where Kendal was going with her question. "Beats me, Ken. Maybe you can enlighten him."

"Alright, let's try this..." Kendal said as she cleared her throat, her eyes fixated on the miniature blockade. "Have you guys ever watched a monster movie? You know, Godzilla, King Kong, Pacific Rim... Here's a little hint: the giant monster always comes out on top!"

Her words caused unease to ripple through the police ranks, but Kendal wasn't done teasing them. She continued with a mischievous grin on her face, reveling in her dominance.

"And hey, at least you guys get to witness two sexy girls doing all the wrecking this time!" she chirped. "Now, I understand you might have this delusion that you stand a chance against us. Let me burst your tiny bubble: there's absolutely nothing you insects can do but get squished. Seriously, we are the size of damned skyscrapers! Puhlease!" she mocked. "But hey, if you really want to try and give it your all, I guess it could add to mine and Gina's giantess experience. So, in the spirit of fairness, I'll give you a chance to scurry away with your tails between your legs before I accidentally crush a few of you."

Kendal's playful taunts hung in the air, leaving the police officers rattled.

"You're getting me all wet, babe!" Gina playfully exclaimed.

"Well, you're always dripping!" Kendal teased in response.

Amidst their banter, the angry metallic voice of the officer resurfaced, trying to assert authority.

"These are powerful weapons, and they will hurt you!"

"The guy is really serious," Kendal remarked, rolling her eyes. "Do promotions come with an extra dose of stupidity or what?"

"Are you thinking what I'm thinking?" Gina asked with a mischievous grin.

"Chat with the Korean dude?" Kendal replied, a playful glint in her eyes.

Gina nodded, sensually untangling herself from her lover, making her towering presence even more intimidating to the tiny mites below.

"Hey, tiny bugs!" she called out. "This is getting a little too repetitive. Time to show us what you've got!"

With that, the brunette giantess took a thunderous step towards the police blockade, causing chaos to erupt in an instant. Guns fired simultaneously, their bullets hitting the colossal Gina. The impact felt like nothing more than tiny pinpricks on her immense skin, far from causing any pain. If anything, it only fueled her power rush and boosted her self-confidence, solidifying her belief that she was truly unstoppable.

Taking deliberate, slow strides, Gina continued to advance towards the futile blockade, closing the distance with each step. The cops' attempts to stop her were nothing more than a feeble show of force against her towering might.

Gina swiftly reached the first line of officers, her colossal stride leaving a path of destruction in her wake. She paid no mind to the cruisers and cops that were crushed under her right foot as she bent down on one knee. Bullets continued to bounce harmlessly off her bronzed skin as she extended her hand towards her intended target. The man with the megaphone found himself trapped with nowhere to run as Gina closed her fingers around him, effortlessly lifting him from the ground. Ignoring the feeble resistance of his men, she returned to her towering height, a wicked grin on her face as she held the tiny man in her grip.

"Your men won't put up much of a fight, but I think we'll have some fun with you," she taunted, winking at him as she spoke.

Ignoring his feeble protests, she casually tucked him into her snug top, trapping him between the fabric that was way thicker than it should be and her ample, perspiring breasts. Chuckling at his futile squirming, Gina glanced down at the police blockade, witnessing the officers engaging in a heated debate over their next move.

However, their discussion was swiftly silenced when Gina decisively crushed fifty cops with a well-placed stomp of her left foot, obliterating any remaining fighting spirit among the survivors.

"I wish I had a magnifying glass right now. I used to have a blast cooking ants under the sun," she chuckled. "But hey, you know what? There's nothing quite as satisfying as a good ol' stomp!"

Gina's pun was abruptly cut short when a trail of smoke shot directly toward her, catching her off guard as it collided with her stomach, resulting in a powerful explosion. The impact sent waves of pressure through her body, and the intense heat was impossible to ignore. While the rocket certainly packed a punch, it was still inconsequential compared to her colossal stature.

Nevertheless, being hit by a missile was a whole new level.

For a brief moment, a glimmer of hope flickered among the survivors in the police blockade, thinking they had finally made an impact. But their optimism was short-lived, as Gina's unharmed demeanor quickly extinguished any illusions of victory.

"Damn, you guys are stepping up your game!" she exclaimed. Fully alert now, the giantess swiftly sidestepped to evade the next trail of smoke, paying no mind to the explosion that erupted behind her. Her focus was solely on the source of the launches - the tank-like vehicle she had spotted earlier.

"Well, well, well, you really brought out the big guns!" she remarked.

A fresh wave of cops met a merciless fate as Gina advanced towards the tank, paying no mind to the tiny nuisances scurrying beneath her feet. The vehicle attempted to retreat, but once she had set her sights on it, there was no escaping her attention. Within seconds, she was crouched down, snatching the armored truck from the ground. It felt surprisingly sturdy in her grip, providing a satisfying sensation as she held it up to her eyes, examining it with curiosity. Then, she noticed the turret turning to face her.

"Seriously, guys?" she exclaimed, shaking the tank like a spray can, causing everyone inside to meet a grisly fate, their bodies reduced to pulp. "A little respect wouldn't hurt, you know?"

With a powerful squeeze of her fist, Gina crushed the armored plates under the immense strength of her fingers, transforming the once formidable assault vehicle into a shapeless mass of twisted metal. Dropping it to the ground, she turned her attention back to the fleeing officers.

"Gigi Kong versus the Cops. Round One goes to the giant lady. Good luck with round two!" she taunted.

A group of police officers, who had wisely retreated from the intense battle after witnessing the devastating power of the brunette giantess, found a glimmer of hope as they distanced themselves from the chaotic scene. They raced down the street, their focus solely on escaping the impending danger. The leaders of the group reached a new intersection, relief washing over them momentarily, until their world turned upside down.

In an instant, the sky seemed to collapse as a colossal foot descended upon them, its impact causing a thunderous quake that sent the surviving officers sprawling onto the pavement. High above, Kendal towered over them, her presence undeniable.

"See what happens when you underestimate a woman the size of a skyscraper? There are two of us, you know?" she taunted with a mischievous grin.

The survivors, trapped between the two towering goddesses, continued their desperate attempt to escape, their fear driving them forward despite the futility of their efforts. Kendal, always ready, welcomed their futile attempts.

However, her amusement was abruptly interrupted when a barrage of bullets, more noticeable than the previous attacks, struck her face. Annoyance creased her brow as she glanced up, spotting two police helicopters making another pass, their side-mounted machine guns aimed at her.

"Damned insects!" Kendal cursed, her hand swiping through the air in an attempt to swat the nimble aircraft. Despite her size and power, the helicopters proved too agile to be caught, evading her grasp with their quick maneuvers.

A mischievous grin spread across the blonde giantess's face as a naughty idea formed in her mind. Anticipating the helicopters' next pass, she took a deep breath, filling her lungs to their absolute capacity, causing her bright yellow top to strain against her curves.

With a sudden release of air, Kendal unleashed the storm brewing within her, channeling the hurricane-like force through her luscious lips. The severe weather event struck the helicopters with a vengeance, causing alarms to blare in the cockpits as the pilots lost control. Kendal's eyes sparkled with amusement as she watched the helicopters spiral towards their inevitable demise, exploding into fiery infernos upon impact with nearby buildings.

"I blew them away, quite literally!"

"That was freaking awesome, Ken!" Gina's voice echoed in the distance. Kendal flashed a playful smile as she glanced at her girlfriend.

"Hey, Gigi! How's it going down there?" Kendal asked, her tone filled with excitement.

Gina shrugged. "The crowd's getting smaller, Ken. It's getting tricky to squash a bunch in one step."

Kendal chuckled. "No worries, G! We don't have to squish them all.

"I know, but it's like popping bubble wrap!"

Kendal dropped to her knees, snatching a couple of cops from the road, their tiny forms helpless in her grasp. With a playful grin, she emptied them into her cupped hand, relishing in her dominant position.

"Fee-fi-fo-fum!" she exclaimed as she reached for another unsuspecting bug in blue.

The giantess turned the act of collecting the surviving cops into a game, her eyes scanning the surroundings for any hidden officers. With each capture, she added to her growing handful of lives.

As she stood up, towering over Gina with her bounty, Kendal couldn't help but tease her girlfriend.

"Did we catch them all?" she asked.

Gina chuckled, looking up at Kendal's towering figure.

"You never know, they're like tiny ants running around," she replied.

She then glanced at Kendal's hand filled with the captured cops and couldn't resist a sly remark.

"I thought being the vengeful babe was my role!" Gina exclaimed, feigning disappointment.

Kendal shrugged, a wicked smirk spreading across her face.

"Nah, I'm just hungry," she retorted, her tone teasing and full of mischief. With that, she tossed the tiny morsels into her mouth, savoring the sensation and letting out a pleased moan.

"Speaking of bitchiness and revenge..." Gina said. She then produced a tiny police officer in a decorated uniform from between her breasts, dropping her in her ready palm for both of them to see.

"Is this...?"

"Stop crushing people or we'll use force!" Gina said in very bad impersonation of the man.

"What an asshole!" Kendal said.

The tiny cop needed some time to recover, but to his credit, he did not freeze. His voice was squeaky and without any traces of its metallic echo as he screamed:

"My men!"

"Highly nutritious," Kendal teased.

"And they give the best foot rubs!" Gina added.

"You giant bitch!" he screamed.

"It's Miss Giant Bitch to you, smurf," Kendal teased.

"So, what should we do with him?" Gina asked.

"Crushing him feels too fast, don't you think?" Kendal pondered.

Gina raised an eyebrow. "What then?"

"I'd bring him along for the ride," Kendal suggested, a hint of mischief in her voice. "But I doubt he'd survive the journey for long."

The two giantesses shared a moment of silent contemplation before Kendal broke the silence with a mischievous remark.

"Which reminds me..." she began, a playful glint in her eyes.

Reaching into her thong, the colossal goddess retrieved a tiny, motionless body between her fingertips. It was clear that the tiny executive she had snatched back at the building had met an unfortunate fate in the depths of Kendal's intimate embrace.

"I think he drowned in my love juices," Kendal quipped.

Gina couldn't help but join in with a suggestive remark. "He died happy, then."

Kendal's laughter filled the air as she added a final pun to the mix. "Well, for sure he died sticky!" she exclaimed before casually tossing the lifeless body over her shoulder.

"It looks like your cunt isn't too friendly for tiny explorers," Gina playfully teased.

"Maybe if he had brought some spelunking gear..." Kendal chimed in, continuing the banter.

"Or if he was into scuba diving!" Gina added with a laugh, joining in the mockery.

Kendal nodded in agreement. "Your tits seem to work better," she playfully remarked.

Gina grinned mischievously. "I crushed a bus between them before... They're quite the lethal weapons."

Kendal shrugged, a playful glimmer in her eyes.

"Hey! I've got tons of love to give. Thousands of tons, to be exact!" Gina said

The two giantesses shared a laugh, reveling in their power.

The police officer remained frozen in Gina's hand, listening to the casual banter and playful exchanges between the two giant women. As they refocused on him, he couldn't help but feel a surge of fear and vulnerability.

"So, what should we do with this tiny asshole?" Gina asked, holding the officer up for Kendal to see.

Kendal playfully moved her head closer to Gina's hand and swiftly sucked the little man into her mouth.

"Hey! What the hell?" the brunette protested, slightly taken aback.

Ignoring Gina's protest, Kendal moved closer to her lover's face, their lips locking once again in a passionate kiss. The tiny cop was caught in the midst of their passionate exchange, their tongues pushing and wrestling him around for what felt like an eternity. Finally, as they broke the kiss, the lifeless body of the officer ended up in Kendal's mouth, who couldn't resist the urge to swallow him with an audible slurp.

Gina couldn't help but laugh at the absurdity of it all. "Well, I guess that's one way to get rid of the evidence!"

Kendal grinned mischievously. "He'll always be a part of us now, in more ways than one."

The two giantesses shared a wicked giggle.

Kendal leaned in close to Gina's ear, her voice filled with naughty intentions as she whispered her secret.

"I've got the perfect place in mind to get it on, babe," she murmured.

Gina's eyes lit up with curiosity as she eagerly responded, "Don't keep me waiting!"

A mischievous grin spread across Kendal's face as she revealed her wicked plan.

"The train station," she purred seductively.

The thought of getting down and dirty in the midst of a bustling train station sent waves of excitement through both women. The vivid memories of their steamy encounters at home, combined with the thrill of exploring their desires in a public setting, already making their panties damp with anticipation.

Chapter 4: Downtown

Baymont woke up like any other day, totally clueless about the chaos and mayhem that was about to hit it like a wrecking ball. This bustling metropolis was in for a wild ride, courtesy of two giant women who emerged from the wreckage of a demolished hotel. These ladies didn't just transform into stunning goddesses of flesh, they also unleashed their inner fantasies upon the city with a vengeance.

With every step they took, buildings crumbled like a house of cards, roads turned into a twisted maze, and pure pandemonium reigned supreme. The once orderly cityscape was now a playground of destruction and exhilaration as these giantesses reveled in their newfound dominance. It was a mind-boggling sight, where dreams and reality collided in a whirlwind of power and pleasure.

Baymont found itself caught in the grip of these irresistible creatures, unable to resist their power. The city quivered beneath their feet as they indulged in their wildest desires, leaving a trail of wreckage that defied imagination. The lives of its ordinary residents were tossed into a blender of extraordinary events, witnessing a force beyond comprehension.

The once vibrant streets echoed with a mix of awe and terror, as the dynamic duo continued their wild rampage. Baymont was forever altered, forever marked by the indelible stamp of these titans and their insatiable hunger for power and pleasure. It was a spectacle that would be talked about for generations to come.

Down in Fremont Avenue, Carl was leading a group of twelve across the street, desperately seeking refuge in the subway station. The ground tremors had been rattling their bones all morning, but now they intensified, turning their fear up to eleven.

In a split second, chaos erupted as the building beside them exploded into a cloud of dust and debris. In its place stood a strikingly smooth and tanned leg, towering above them like a giant goddess. The crowd gasped in awe and horror, frozen in their tracks.

Before they could process the sight, an equally tanned sole descended with a thunderous impact, burying them deep within a ten-foot-deep footprint. Dust and dirt filled the air, and muffled cries echoed within the confined space.

"Eww, gross!" a disgusted voice boomed from above.

"Did you just...step on someone?"

"I'm ALWAYS stepping on someone," Gina replied, her tone showing a mix of amusement and nonchalance. "But this feels different, you know?"

Carefully removing her foot, she admired her handiwork.

"Yup, I definitely just squished a few bugs," Gina admitted. She then found the source of her surprise. "Ah, the remnants of an ice cream truck!" Gina exclaimed, crouching down to pick up the flattened vehicle. "I had a feeling it had something cool in it."

"You bitch!" Kendal playfully teased. "You know how much I love ice cream. Now, where am I supposed to satisfy my cravings?"

Gina pondered for a moment before suggesting, "Ice cream factory?"

Kendal raised an eyebrow and questioned, "Do you think they'll have enough to satisfy our appetites?"

"They better," Gina replied confidently. "Otherwise, we might have to resort to snacking on the tiny ice cream workers!"

The dazzling reflections of the Downtown skyscrapers caught their eye from across the river. Kendal turned and checked out the famous Baymont skyline, a sight they hadn't been able to witness yet since they had been pretty much stuck in a hotel ballroom for the past couple of days. But now, they were taking in the view from a whole new and much more inspiring perspective.

"Some of those buildings might be taller than us," Kendal pointed out, a hint of caution in her voice.

"Yeah, but I bet we can still plow through them like a wrecking ball," Gina confidently replied.

"No doubt about that, girl!" Kendal replied.

Just a dozen blocks separated them from the Baymont river, which was nothing compared to their newfound scale. The fact that the streets were swarming with hordes of people desperately trying to flee their colossal presence barely registered as a nuisance.

Gina took the lead, her massive bare feet plunging into the pavement, continuing the relentless mayhem that had become their casual stroll. With a wicked smirk, the brunette giantess began to taunt the tiny creatures succumbing to her mighty steps.

"Crunch... Crunch!" she playfully mocked, relishing in the chaos and destruction she left in her wake.

As Gina passed by a towering highrise that barely reached her belly button, she playfully checked it with her hip, causing the top third of the building to come crashing down on the crowd below. Amidst the chaos, Kendal couldn't help but mock her girlfriend's destructive enthusiasm.

"You don't need to bulldoze the entire city," Kendal teased. "A little restraint wouldn't hurt, you know?"

Gina flashed a mischievous grin. "I know, I know... But where's the fun in that?" she retorted. "Besides, all this destruction is making me even hornier!"

Kendal raised an eyebrow. "Is that even possible? If you get any more wet, we might have to issue a citywide alert for a love tsunami!"

They soon reached the riverbank, where the frantic movement of people resembled tiny ants scurrying about. Both girls looked down with delight at their newfound realm and then glanced across the Baymont. What had once appeared as a magnificent body of water now seemed like a mere puddle, waiting for them to cross.

With a playful smirk, Kendal took the lead and gracefully stepped into the water, causing geysers to erupt as her silky legs entered the river. The water rose, reaching her lower thighs just as her feet found the riverbed.

"Who needs a bridge when you've got legs like these?" Kendal teased.

Looking down at her from above, Gina couldn't help but smile at her girlfriend's enthusiasm.

"You're right," Gina replied. "Who needs anything?"

With a mischievous glint in her eyes, Kendal urged Gina to join her.

"Come on in! The water is awesome!" she exclaimed.

Without hesitation, Gina followed suit, her colossal body causing waves and creating impressive water plumes as she effortlessly submerged herself in the current.

The only challenge of being giantesses was the abundance of distractions, which often required them to make choices about where to direct their attention. Kendal turned to Gina with a playful expression.

"Bridge or sailboats?" she asked, gesturing towards the yachts attempting to escape their colossal presence on the left, and the magnificent suspension bridge downstream, spanning across the Baymont as it met the sea.

Gina considered the options before responding with a smirk, "I'm all about that bridge. Giantesses and bridges go hand in hand."

Kendal grinned mischievously. "Well, if you're taking the bridge, I'll have some fun with those adorable sailboats. Can't resist a little bathtub toy action!"

With their decisions made, the two giantesses set off in different directions, ready to unleash their own unique brand of havoc on the chosen targets.

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The peaceful sailing morning took a wild turn, transforming into a total nightmare. The blonde giantess had made it crystal clear that she had set her sights on them, and now she was closing in fast, strutting through the water as if it were nothing.

Kendal relished the soothing sensation of the water on her legs, taking her sweet time as she inched closer to the tiny yachts. Despite the skippers' desperate attempts to speed away, they were no match for her possibilities. The thrill of gaining ground with such ease only fueled her power trip.

"Hey there, cuties!" she hollered from above, her booming voice sending tremors through their bones. "Wanna have some fun with a hot girl like me?"

The yachts rocked in the waves, the skippers fully aware of the futility of their attempts to flee. They were at the mercy of the towering goddess before them, their boats nothing more than playthings in her colossal hands.

Feeling a mischievous streak, Kendal squatted down and smacked her hand into the water at an angle, unleashing a massive wave that caught the unsuspecting boats off guard. The tiny vessels were tossed around like toys in a bathtub, some even capsizing in the process. Kendal couldn't help but burst into a fit of laughter at the unexpected chaos she had caused.

"Damn, you guys are like really puny!" she exclaimed with a playful grin. "Didn't know a simple splash could mess you up so bad!"

She then kept teasing.

"Looks like your sailing adventure just got upgraded to a wild water park ride!"

The tiny sailors, drenched and disoriented, could only watch in awe and frustration as the giantess continued her antics.

The water went wild as Kendal's colossal presence approached the hapless survivors of the capsized boats. They were struggling to stay afloat, desperately fighting against the massive waves caused by the giantess' every move.

"Damn, you guys look like tiny fish caught in a whirlpool!" Kendal taunted with a playful smirk. She crouched down, casting a wicked shadow over the water, adding a thrilling mix of fear and fascination to the sailors' already precarious situation.

Grinning mischievously, Kendal scooped up a handful of the soaked sailors in her hand, their miniature forms practically disappearing in her palm. Their wide-eyed faces stared up at her, a cocktail of awe, fear, and a hint of curiosity in their expressions.

"Whoa, check it out! I've got a handful of sea critters!" Kendal exclaimed, raising her hand to give them a closer look. "You guys better hold on tight, 'cause things are about to get even crazier!"

The sailors squirmed and struggled, their voices barely audible amidst the chaos. Kendal chuckled, reveling in her power and their helplessness.

Licking her lips with a wicked grin, the blonde goddess playfully winked at the minuscule sailors and remarked,

"I've always had a hankering for some gourmet seafood!"

With a swift tilt of her hand, she let the tiny morsels slide down into her waiting mouth, savoring their flavors in one satisfying gulp.

"Mmm, that's some prime catch right there!" Kendal exclaimed, patting her stomach for emphasis. The sight sent shivers of fear through the remaining survivors, as they realized the fate that awaited them.

Kendal was stoked for more wet fun with the tiny creatures. She was about to get back to her wading toward the escaping boats, when a small craft with red and blue flashing lights got in her way.

"Attention, giant woman! You are ordered to stand down!" the metallic voice boomed from the police craft's megaphone.

She couldn't help but roll her eyes at the seriousness of their tone.

"Seriously? You guys still think you can boss me around?" she scoffed, hands confidently planted on her curvy hips.

Without missing a beat, the giantess crouched down and scooped up the boat from the river, causing water to splash and drench the folks on board as she effortlessly rose back to her towering height. The passengers stumbled and struggled to regain their balance in the giantess's grip.

She flashed them a mischievous grin and asked, "Hey, have you guys ever seen Pacific Rim?"

The bewildered crew remained silent, unsure of what was coming next.

"Let me clue you in. If you wanna take on a massive creature like me, you better bring a freaking giant robot!" Kendal exclaimed with a playful wink.

With a powerful squeeze of her hand, the boat crumbled into splinters, leaving everyone aboard utterly flattened.

Flashing a mischievous smile, Kendal dropped the remnants of the river police into the water and refocused her attention on the escaping yachts. She could sense a mix of dismay and panic in their attempts to flee.

"Seriously, folks? Did you really think that puny police boat stood a chance against a giant woman like me?" she taunted.

Closing the distance with just a few giant strides, Kendal crouched down once again, relishing in the chaos she was causing.

"I mean, I get it. It was supposed to be a perfect day for sailing, and then this feisty gal Kendal shows up and ruins everyone's suntan!" she continued, chuckling at her own pun.

"And now, it looks like it's about to get windier!" she exclaimed, her lips forming a mischievous grin.

Resting her hands on her knees, the golden goddess puckered her luscious lips and began to exhale, filling the sails of the yachts with an extraordinary force, propelling them even farther away.

What initially seemed like a favor quickly turned into a nightmare. Fueled by excitement from the results of her previous kisses, Kendal increased the intensity, her lungs working in harmony with her lips to unleash gale-force winds upon the flotilla. Sails ripped apart, and boats fought desperately to stay afloat as they were battered by the ferocious windstorm.

With one big huff, the yachts got a taste of Kendal's turbo-charged wind. Masts snapped like twigs, sails went flying like kites, and boats flipped over like drunken partygoers. The once calm and serene river had turned into a chaotic water park of wreckage and splashes.

"I've got some serious lung power!" Kendal exclaimed, her mischievous smile growing wider.

She couldn't help but let out a giggle at her own pun, reveling in the chaos she had unleashed upon the floundering fleet. The skippers and passengers clung to whatever they could, desperately trying to stay afloat in the turbulent waters.

Kendal, standing tall amidst the destruction, watched the scene with a mix of amusement and power. She smirked and looked down at the sinking yacht, its hull disappearing beneath the water's surface. "That's one way to go down in style! Who needs the Titanic when you can have the Kendal-tanic?"

The sheer absurdity of her own pun made her chuckle, her laughter echoing across the water. The tiny survivors could only watch in awe and fear as the unstoppable force of nature stood before them in the form of a young woman living out her giantess fantasies.

Kendal's eyes sparkled with mischief as she continued to revel in her power. "Hey, folks! Hope you all brought your life jackets, 'cause this party's about to make a big splash!"

She let out another powerful gust of wind, sending a wave crashing against the remaining boats, rocking them violently. The tiny figures onboard struggled to maintain their balance, their panic palpable even from her towering height.

"Surf's up, my tiny friends!" Kendal called out, her voice booming over the tumultuous waters.

As the chaos ensued, Kendal couldn't help but revel in the exhilaration of her own might. The river became her playground, the boats mere playthings in her colossal hands.

One of the tiny survivors ended up drifting close to Kendal's left thigh. Never one to miss a chance, she crouched and pinched the tiny creature out of the water. She was a pretty good-looking woman, maybe a tad older than her, dressed only in a stylish black bikini.

The tiny creature took on the form of a good-looking bug as the giantess brought her in front of her window-sized green eyes.

"What do we have here? A tiny cockle!" she mocked.

The woman kicked and screamed, but her efforts proved futile to Kendal, who just admired her with a naughty smirk on her face.

Without skipping a beat, the blonde goddess leaned down and playfully raised the tiny woman, bringing her closer to her luscious lips. With a mischievous grin, she sucked her in and swallowed her down in a single gulp.

"Mmm...!" Kendal let out.

The remaining yachts were barely hanging on, but instead of feeling any sympathy, Kendal's mischievous side kicked into high gear. With a wicked smirk, she looked at the struggling boats and proposed her own wild idea.

"Hey, how 'bout we have a splash fight, folks?" she threatened.

The exhausted passengers on the yachts were too worn out to respond, but Kendal didn't let that stop her. She crouched down and smacked her hand into the water, creating a massive tsunami that flipped over more than half of the boats, sending them and their unlucky passengers to the watery depths.

With the yacht supply dwindling, Kendal's mischievousness reached new heights. Her eyes narrowed, and a sly grin spread across her face as she plotted her next move. With a mischievous chuckle, she exclaimed, "Cannonball time!"

Without hesitation, the colossal beauty launched herself into the air, her feet soaring above the water's surface. She quickly grabbed onto her legs, bracing for impact, and came crashing down on her shapely ass with a thunderous boom. The impact displaced massive amounts of water, obliterating the remaining boats and reducing them to mere splinters.

Feeling the cool water on her clothes for the first time, Kendal couldn't contain her excitement. She sat amidst the swirling whirlpool, surveying the chaos she had caused, and let out a triumphant cheer.

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A mile downstream, Gina was stalking the iconic suspension bridge like a predator chasing her prey. Chaos erupted as she approached, her colossal body casting a threatening shadow over the thousands of people who had chosen the infrastructure to try and flee from a city that had wakened up proud and was now under attack.

"Why is everyone so scared of me? Am I not looking good?" Gina teased as she squeezed her prominent breasts through the cotton of her tank top.

She then smiled and replied to herself:

"Ah, I know... you don't fancy the idea of being crushed!"

The tanned goddess couldn't help but chuckle at her own pun, finding it hilarious even if the rest of the world failed to appreciate her wicked sense of humor. Undeterred by the lack of shared laughter, she sauntered forward, her hands gliding along the massive suspension cables like she was playing an oversized air guitar.

But the cables didn't budge, refusing to produce the melodious tunes she had in mind. Gina rolled her eyes and decided to take matters into her own hands. With a mischievous grin, she tightened her grip on the cables and flexed her mighty muscles, determined to coax out some

music. A cacophony of ear-splitting metallic groans followed and snapped, shattering like twigs under her tremendous strength.

The impact of the broken cables against the bridge platform was nothing short of spectacular. Cars scattered like crushed soda cans as the cable projectiles slammed into them. The bridge itself quivered under the strain, teetering on the edge of a complete collapse.

"Holy crap, did you see that?" Gina exclaimed with a mix of awe and excitement in her voice. "Things are even punier than I thought!"

As chaos reigned and panic spread among the tiny people below, Gina's towering figure cast a shadow of both awe and terror. She grinned down at the chaos she had unleashed, reveling in the raw power coursing through her veins.

Ready to crank up the panic meter, Gina crouched down, bringing her colossal face closer to the surviving victims of her previous havoc.

"So, who's feeling lucky?" she purred in a voice that reverberated through the air.

The giantess then extended her massive hand towards the platform. Her fingers, each spanning a mind-boggling twenty-five feet, took on a larger-than-life presence among the terrified crowd. She began striding her fingers through the chaos, effortlessly flipping cars and sending people scattering in all directions. The screams grew louder as she reveled in her power, playfully trampling over the desperate crowd.

Growing even bolder, the wicked giantess teased some unsuspecting humans by pinching them between her fingertips. With a devious grin, she applied a final push, squishing them like grapes against the unforgiving road.

"I'd choose a squishing from some sexy fingers any day, but hey, I don't know your kinks!" she taunted with a mix of humor and menace.

Gina's rampage was like a wild rollercoaster ride, full of twists and turns that left destruction in its wake. Smirking, she delivered a powerful punch to a speeding car, turning it into a crumpled mess of metal. Two more vehicles got caught in the chaos, becoming collateral damage to her unstoppable might.

Spotting a packed group on the opposite side of the bridge, Gina unleashed her secret weapon - a glob of spit that became an adhesive trap, snaring the hapless crowd in its sticky grasp. She couldn't help but chuckle at their futile attempts to escape.

Her thirst for destruction wasn't quenched yet. With a thunderous crash, Gina slammed her fist down on another group, reducing them to nothing more than a gruesome mess on the pavement. The cacophony of screams mingled with her devilish laughter, creating a symphony of chaos that echoed through the bridge.

"You guys are like those satisfying bubble wraps, just begging to be popped!" she exclaimed, her voice brimming with twisted delight.

The mob down below was trying their best to escape towards Downtown, as if they could outrun her. With a wicked grin plastered on her face, she strolled along the bridge, casting a monstrous shadow over the puny vehicles below. Stopping at a support pillar, she wasted no time before unleashing a powerful punch.

Her dainty fist effortlessly tore through the road and the supporting platform, sending debris flying into the awaiting arms of the Baymont waters. The crowd's panic level hit an all-time high, their screams piercing the air like a bad pop song.

Gina couldn't help but revel in their fear. She retraced her steps, moving beyond another pillar, and repeated her destructive act, causing yet another section of the bridge to crumble. The trapped group found themselves wedged between the pillars and the wobbly cables, their escape plans vanishing in just a few seconds.

"Damn, it's like playing Sim City in Godzilla mode!" Gina cackled. "You look more like Lemmings, though."

Crouching down, Gina leaned in closer to the trapped crowd, intimidating it with her enormous presence. With a mischievous grin, she extended her left hand, allowing her fingers to playfully tickle the frantic individuals before closing her grip, capturing a dozen of them within her palm. She raised her hand to her face, relishing in their screams and the wide-eyed terror of those left behind.

"Now, let's test a little theory," Gina said. "You've got thirty seconds to find your escape route. If you're still on my palm after that, well... let's just say things won't end well for you, my tiny snacks!"

Fear coursed through the trapped souls as they scrambled frantically, desperately seeking an exit strategy. Thirty seconds ticked by, and Gina's palm still held seven unlucky individuals. Running her tongue along her lips, she announced with a wicked smirk:

"Time's up!"

With a flick of her hand, she sent the remaining individuals flying through the air and into her waiting mouth. She relished in their futile struggles for a moment, savoring the taste of their fear, before swallowing them down in a single gulp.

The entire experience was turning Gina on like crazy, if that was even possible. Unleashed and ready to wreak havoc, the colossal woman raised her left foot from the water, straddling the bridge. Her bright blue thong towered a hundred feet above the puny folks on the platform, casting a massive shadow over their insignificant existence.

"Get ready to be blown away!" she purred from above, her voice a sultry mix of bedroom seduction and impending chaos.

Without wasting a moment, Gina started to lower herself onto the bridge, swaying her hips in a tantalizing display that would make any pole dancer jealous. Her soaked thong inched closer to the trapped souls, the scent of her irresistible allure wafting through the air. Undeterred by their helplessness, she continued her sensual descent, her barely-covered womanhood teasingly close to her unsuspecting victims.

The anticipation was electric as the trapped individuals watched in a mix of fear and fascination, their tiny eyes glued to the impending encounter with the giantess's mesmerizing sex. Every move, every step she took sent a shiver down their spines, a cocktail of dread and an undeniable attraction.

Gina reveled in the power she held over them, relishing in the pleasure of being the embodiment of their deepest desires and darkest fears.

The bridge quivered beneath her as she finally reached the trapped individuals, her massive form casting an imposing shadow over their fragile bodies. With a mischievous smile playing on her lips, she leaned in closer.

"Ready or not... let's dance!" she taunted, her voice dripping with a seductive playfulness.

Gina's womanhood made intimate contact with the road, her sensitive lips feeling the vibrations of cars and tiny people through the barely-there fabric of her underwear.

"Mmmmmm!" she moaned with sinful delight, grinding her naughty bits over the bridge, crushing lives and vehicles under her labia, bringing her arousal to new heights.

Every movement of the sexual goddess brought her groin further, expanding the range of her sensual destruction, turning a longer stripe of the bridge into a post-apocalyptic scene of pleasure.

"Talk about a wild ride!" Gina smirked, reveling in the power she held over the tiny bugs below.

The bridge crumbled beneath her, a testament to her earth-shaking abilities and the tantalizing combination of pleasure and destruction.

"Good job, you puny playthings!" she taunted, delighted.

Chapter 5: Love

The water shimmered around Gina, rippling with the movements of her colossal form. She turned her attention to the approaching figure.

"Hey, G!" Kendal's mischievous smirk greeted Gina as she drew nearer, returning from her playful escapades with the boats. "Looks like you wrecked that bridge with your thick booty!" she teased.

"Yeah... didn't need it, you know?"

"Exactly... who needs all that human stuff anyway?"

"Well, we do need it for one thing... to have some fun!"

Kendal couldn't help but let out a laugh. She then spotted Gina's once pristine thong, now covered with gore and car oil. "Damn, look at the mess you've made!"

Gina grinned, unapologetic. "Hey, being a goddess is a messy business!"

"You know what, Gigi? I think it's time to ditch that thong... or at least get it even messier," she suggested with a wicked tone that left no room for doubt.

"Mmmmm...." Gina replied, giving her tits a playful squeeze through the snug fabric of her top.

"So, how far is that train station?" she asked, her lower lip caught between her teeth.

"Nah, just a dozen blocks away," Kendal replied with a casual shrug.

"Tag! You're it!" Gina exclaimed, tapping Kendal's shoulder before darting off along the riverbank.

With each powerful stride, the water erupted like a boiling cauldron. Kendal took a moment to process the playful challenge before springing into action, a mischievous grin lighting up her face. Giggles filled the air as they raced, their colossal forms creating waves and chaos in their wake.

Gina reached the riverbank, her splashes clearing the road as she bounded forward. Her deadly feet made contact, causing a thunderous quake as she landed in Wilson Park, putting an end to the few lives that had managed to evade the miniature tsunami. Kendal was hot on her heels, accelerating with determination, determined to keep the game going.

Gina laughed and continued her sprint, heading towards Downtown and the train station. With each stride, the asphalt groaned and buckled beneath her colossal weight, no longer able to handle her unstoppable force. Soon, she reached the first line of buildings. Logic would dictate a slowdown to navigate the narrow avenue leading downtown, but Gina had a different idea.

Unfazed by the chaos she was leaving in her wake, the brunette giantess barreled forward, her colossal body crashing into a forty-story building that barely reached her glorious tits. The structure crumbled like a sandcastle, unable to withstand her sheer power. Giggling with delight, she tore through the wreckage, steel and concrete offering little resistance as she waded through the buildings, leaving a path of devastation in her wake. Like a colossal wrecking ball, Gina unleashed pandemonium, each moment claiming the lives of hundreds.

A couple of blocks behind her, Kendal forged her own destructive path, seemingly unconcerned about the massacre they were causing. With equal fervor, she obliterated a different set of structures.

A bird's eye view of the city would have revealed two massive scars tearing through downtown, courtesy of two unstoppable cream-colored missiles. No building or street was safe from the wrath of Gina and Kendal as they pressed forward, leaving chaos in their wake.

The cramped cityscape finally gave way to a wide plaza, which seemed oddly familiar from their new vantage point. Recognizing Central Station, Gina slammed on the brakes, her heels carving deep trenches into the pavement as she came to a halt.

The earth-shaking approach of her girlfriend, Kendal, caught Gina's attention. With open arms, she braced herself for the impact, ready to receive her towering lover. But Kendal had other plans. The collision was epic, sending both of them tumbling and crashing through even more buildings before finally settling next to the now-miniature Central Station. At the end of it all, Kendal ended up on top, straddling Gina with a devilish grin.

Their once flawless skin now bore the marks of their wild rampage, evidence of their power and destruction.

"Damn, girl, you're a mess!" Gina exclaimed, unable to contain her laughter.

"Doesn't it just make you even hotter?" Kendal replied with a seductive purr.

"Mmm, you know it!" Gina responded, reaching over to pluck a flattened city bus from Kendal's cleavage. "I wonder where these poor suckers were trying to go?"

"Mmm.. Mount Flesh?" Kendal quipped with a sly wink.

Gina couldn't help but chuckle, tossing the remnants of the bus aside. Kendal leaned in, capturing Gina's lips in a fiery kiss, their passion matching the destruction they had left in their wake.

Their steamy kiss gave the survivors a brief breather, but the action was far from over. Kendal wasted no time and hopped back on her knees, straddling her lover with a wicked grin. She reached over her head, yanking off her messed-up top to set her glistening and ridiculously perky tits free from their shiny yellow prison. A few unsuspecting bystanders caught in the chaos got an unexpected shower of people raining down from Kendal's cleavage as she carelessly flung her camisole into the city below, causing quite the commotion and blocking traffic.

Gina's eyes sparkled with amusement as she glanced at the unfortunate souls trapped amidst her girlfriend's impressive assets. She couldn't help but let out a laugh.

"Hell yeah! Those tiny humans sure know how to get everywhere!" Gina exclaimed with a playful smirk.

"You got that right!" Kendal replied with a wink.

Leaning in closer, she lent a helping hand to Gina, joining forces to rid her of the confining cotton top. As Gina's voluptuous breasts were unveiled, they stood as a formidable match to Kendal's own godly assets, creating a jaw-dropping spectacle that would leave anyone breathless.

Both young women were practically panting with excitement, eagerly awaiting what was about to unfold. They had played out this scenario countless times in their wild fantasies, but now it was becoming a reality. Kendal couldn't help but bite her lower lip as she reached out and grabbed a handful of the tiny fuckers from the nearby crowd. She didn't bother checking her catch before dropping them into Gina's inviting cleavage.

"Damn, they're ticklish!" Gina chuckled, feeling the squirming sensation against her skin.

Kendal simply grinned and narrowed her eyes, a devilish plan forming in her mind. She brought her hands to Gina's breasts, expertly pushing them together to gently crush the trapped crowd. As Gina lay on the ground, waves of pleasure surged through her body, fueling her arousal to unimaginable heights.

"Oh, hell yeah!" Gina moaned with pleasure, completely lost in the moment.

Unconcerned by the futile attempts of the desperate mob to escape, Kendal seized another group of tiny beings, cupping them in her hand. With a wicked smile, she selected a particularly attractive young man and carefully placed him on top of Gina's erect nipple.

"This is our own little horniness test," Kendal purred.

With a gentle push, she pressed her fingertip against Gina's diamond-hard nipple, effortlessly popping the man with an explosion of sensation. The synchronized moans that erupted from both women were a testament to the electric charge that surged through their bodies.

Gina, driven by her insatiable heat, clumsily reached to the side, her ginormous hand accidentally squishing a bunch of tiny peeps along the way. But amidst the chaos, she managed to snatch a handful of survivors and plunked them right on her left boob, forming a little party on her ample flesh. With a devilish smirk, she shot a knowing glance at Kendal, who wasted no time in getting in on the action.

Kendal leaned forward, parting her luscious lips, and slurped Gina's tit like it was an ice cream. As her tongue went to work, she skillfully sucked and flicked, giving those little guys the ride of their lives before swallowing them in yet another snack. The mix of pleasure and power was electrifying, and Gina's moans of delight filled the air.

Gina wasn't about to waste any time! With a sly grin, she playfully shoved Kendal aside, sending her sprawling onto a miraculously intact city block that was about to get a taste of her massive presence. Like a predator on the prowl, Gina dropped to all fours and crawled towards her girl.

Her hand slid under Kendal's vibrant orange thong, giving it a cheeky tug and swiftly removing it from between her silky smooth legs.

Gina's eyes lit up with excitement as she snagged a group of helpless little peeps in her grasp. With a devilish smirk, she brought them closer to her face, savoring their feeble struggles. And then, without warning, she clenched her fist, squishing the poor suckers into a grotesque mess.

Grinning like a twisted artist, Gina opened her hand, revealing the crimson canvas within. She dipped her finger into the bloodbath, using it as her brush to paint a daring design on Kendal's rock-hard abs. With each stroke, she crafted an elegant arrow, playfully pointing south towards her lover's treasure trove.

But Gina wasn't done unleashing her artistic prowess. She dipped her finger back into the pool of red, gathering another dollop of gore. With a mischievous twinkle in her eye, she continued her masterpiece, etching a single word onto Kendal's sun-kissed skin.

"Heaven," she proclaimed with a wicked grin.

Following their playful game, Kendal seductively flipped herself over, enticingly pushing her world-class ass out and sensually swaying it for her lover's delight.

Gina couldn't resist the temptation and responded with a teasing remark, "So, what do we have here?"

With a mischievous smile, Kendal replied, "It's too hot to be hell!"

Gina playfully retorted, "Well, I don't think those tiny buggies down there would agree with you."

Curiosity getting the best of them, Gina reached down and plucked an unsuspecting man from his feeble hiding spot behind a park bench. She held him between her fingertips, showcasing her colossal power over his helpless existence.

With a wicked grin, Gina maneuvered the tiny dude over the firmest part of Kendal's divine booty, effortlessly sliding him into the crack of her backside. Kendal couldn't contain her laughter at the ticklish sensation, and she eagerly pleaded for an update.

Gina's cheerful tone conveyed the dude's predicament, "He's totally trapped in there. He's squirming and trying to escape, but it's like trying to get out of quicksand."

Kendal, proud of her hours spent in the gym, responded with a confident smirk, "Well, all that hard work paid off, didn't it?"

Gina leaned in, unable to resist the temptation, and sensually sucked on Kendal's rock-hard cheek, heightening their shared pleasure.

The sensation overwhelmed Kendal, and she couldn't help but let out a breathless moan.

"Ohhhhhh! How's our little dude doing in there?"

Gina, feeling the same intoxicating excitement, bit her lip in anticipation before replying, "Mmmmm... I'd say he doesn't appreciate your booty like he should."

In a playful display of power, Kendal flexed her buttcheeks, applying pressure to the trapped dude and squeezing him like car compactor.

Gina couldn't contain her delight, exclaiming, "Oh, you naughty girl!"

"My ass is safe just for you!"

Gina responded with a wicked grin, "Oh, I think they've already gotten the memo."

Eager to continue their predatory game, Kendal playfully got down on all fours and began to circle around Gina, a primal intensity in her gaze. Closing in on Gina's waist, she used her teeth to grab hold of the string of her thong and swiftly ripped it off.

Gina couldn't help but let out a teasing remark, "Well, maybe it's a bit too late to warn them, but we're about to give the world an X-rated show."

Kendal, reveling in their shared mischief, responded with a wicked gleam in her eyes, "Let them cum before they squish."

Gina couldn't help but let out a playful giggle as she crawled towards the train station, which stood like a final sanctuary amidst the wreckage caused by the two sex goddesses. She then clenched her hand into a fist and slammed it into the roof, ripping open a massive hole that exposed the unsuspecting crowd inside.

The people inside the building looked terrified, but Gina paid no mind. She casually reached in and effortlessly scooped up a bunch of them, tossing them into her waiting mouth. Turning to her partner in crime, Kendal, she pulled her in for a steamy kiss, their tongues wrestling as they shared the tiny morsels of human between their lips.

With each swallow, their throats bulged and their bodies quivered with pleasure.

Kendal couldn't resist adding her own spicy twist to their wild and naughty game. With a mischievous grin, she gently pushed Gina down and positioned her on her back, giving her a knowing look that said, "Get ready for what's coming next." The blonde bombshell then reached into the crowded train station once again, grabbing a handful of poor souls. Carefully, she sprinkled them onto Gina's soaking wet pussy, trapping them in the sticky web of her love juices.

Ready to take things up a notch, Kendal leaned forward and began licking and teasing Gina's pulsating mound, her tongue collecting tiny morsels along the way, sending shivers of pleasure through Gina's body. The area echoed with Gina's passionate cries, making the nearby windows rattle in response. Unfazed by the commotion, Kendal skillfully continued her oral assault, pushing a few of the tiny humans inside Gina with her tongue.

Gina could feel the tiny bodies wriggling inside her, tickling her most sensitive spots, while Kendal expertly worked her magic on her outer lips and clit. The intensity built, the fireworks of ecstasy on the horizon. But just when Gina thought she couldn't take it anymore, Kendal abruptly stopped, leaving her hanging on the edge of anticipation.

Confusion clouded Gina's face as she was about to question Kendal's sudden pause, but then a metallic groan filled the air. Kendal knelt before Gina, revealing a conveniently sized and shaped train locomotive. The muffled screams escaping from within were like a soundtrack to their wild desires, signaling that there were many more tinies about to join their party.

Gina couldn't help but let out a moan of pure pleasure as the cold metal of the miniature train slid into her tightness. Damn, this wasn't their first rodeo when it came to this game, but a real train? That was a whole new level! The train wasn't exactly built to withstand their passionate antics. The walls and roof were denting noticeably under Kendal's enthusiastic use of it as a makeshift dildo.

"Careful there, babe! Don't break our little toy!" Gina playfully warned.

With a wicked grin, Gina motioned for Kendal to climb on top of her once again. Straddling her with that perfect ass on display, Kendal was a sight to behold. Gina couldn't resist reaching into the station, grabbing a handful of unsuspecting people, some squished and others still intact, before tossing them into Kendal's eager love tunnel.

Gina's touch was a bit rougher, not as delicate as Kendal's tongue play, but it didn't matter. They were both lost in the throes of passion. Gina's tongue darted deep inside Kendal, while her free hand thrust the mangled train inside her, adding a whole new level of intensity to their wild ride.

Kendal was on the verge of protesting, wanting to slow things down a bit, but the mounting desire and pure rawness of the moment took over. The entire city seemed to shake with their moans and quakes, a symphony of pleasure and destruction.

After what felt like an eternity of blissful chaos, their bodies trembled in unison, reaching the peak of their climax. Kendal collapsed onto her back, panting heavily, their giant bodies crushing even more buildings beneath them.

"Holy shit, that was the best fucking ride ever!" Gina exclaimed, catching her breath.

Kendal, still in a daze of pleasure, managed to reply between gasps, "That was just the beginning, girl."

As they lay there, their bodies intertwined, Gina playfully asked, "So, what's our next move?"

Kendal grinned mischievously.

"We're gonna play, crush, eat, and fuck our way through the world. No one can stop us!"

Gina snuggled closer to Kendal, resting her head on those magnificent tits. With contented smiles on their faces, they drifted off into a well-deserved sleep, their rhythmic breathing echoing the promise of a wild and uninhibited adventure that awaited them.

Chapter 6: Lexi's dawn

Under any other circumstances, the image of two beautiful nude young women cuddled together as they slept would have been a source of controversy or excitement. Not on that day, though. Millions of people in Baymont kept taking glances at their TVs or cell phones as they planned their next moves, trying to escape from the two awe-inspiring creatures that had been sowing chaos in their city during the entire morning, killing thousands in the process.

Out of the millions of panicked citizens, one did not share the same shock and fear as the rest, though. If anything, the feelings running inside her head were a mix of thrill and jealousy.

"How in the hell could they grow and not tell me?" Lexi let out loud, thoroughly pissed at Kendal.

They had been friends since kindergarten, had found out about their common passion for being giant barely after puberty, had fantasized about rampaging a city together more times than she could remember. And now she and her wife became the size of a fucking skyscraper in HER city and left her out?

The images on TV shifted from the peaceful scene of the two giantesses bundled together over the ruins of a packed train station and showed a selection of the brutality that the supersized women had unleashed upon the city during the morning. Lexi found herself bringing her hand under the bubble cover of her bath and into her womanhood, rubbing her labia as she moaned in pleasure.

"You selfish bitches! How the fuck did you grow?"

Lexi's toes then touched the opposite side of the bathtub... which could not be, since she was sitting with her back neatly rested on her side. She had taken countless baths in that tub, and one thing she knew for sure was that it was long enough that what had just happened was impossible.

Her toes then started flexing, and more of her foot pushed against the porcelain. Her knees then started showing over the water level as the pressure forced her to instinctively arch her legs.

"Oh!" Lexi let out, feeling the pins and needles along her body. A moment later, heat burnt in her stomach.

"Can this be...?" she started asking.

A surge of warmth made her flex her legs even more, and her hips pressed against the sides of the bathtub, removing any doubts about what was happening.

"I'm growing..." she said, sounding a little uncertain. Her eyes then opened wide, and she repeated, in a much more excited tone: "I'm growing!"

Lexi tried standing up, but her body was now trapped in what had once been a rather comfortable tub. Using her hands to make pressure, the growing young woman finally managed to free her hips... at the cost of cracking the porcelain and sending several gallons of hot water splashing along the bathroom.

Maybe sensing that it had more space, her body went through an accelerated spurt that sent her head to the ceiling and her ass back into the tub, which was now emptying. Cracked as it was from her previous antics, her increased weight was too much for the bathtub, smashing it completely. Her derriere did not stop there, though. She had mostly ignored the loud groans of the wooden floor, but she could not anymore, as the tiles gave and sent her enlarging form to the living room below. She hit the first floor with a loud thud and a groan.

"Fuck!" she let out.

Her head was back on the bathroom, courtesy of her accelerating growth, but she could not see the rest of her body, hidden by the remains of the wooden floor and the dust that was starting to accumulate.

Lexi's mind immediately wandered to what had happened to her best friend and her wife. This was too much of a coincidence not to be the same thing. Her heart filled with glee when she got to the logical conclusion.

"I'm turning into a giantess!" she said, her loud voice reverberating in the small confines of her dollhouse.

Her scalp hit the ceiling of the bathroom again as her wet soles pushed furniture aside. A careless movement of her hand on the first floor ended up with a lamp or something of the sort shattering into a thousand pieces.

"Am I going to get as big as Ken?" she wondered out loud.

Almost as if on cue, a new growth spurt sent her head through the flimsy ceiling and her feet through the front wall, revealing her form to her neighbors, who had gathered to try to find out what the loud explosions coming from her house were. They were immediately spooked by the appearance of her beautiful but unexpected form, wearing the house as some sort of tight dress. Lexi smiled sheepishly at them and said:

"There's more of me coming!"

She wasn't lying. As if fueled by her passion for giantesses, her body expanded at a brisk pace, sending her feet plowing forward, carving wide trenches on her lawn before bringing her fence down and getting into the narrow street separating her house from her neighbor's.

A group of shrinking people that had gathered there realized the impending danger and started running away, much to her amusement. Even without moving, the mere act of growing was enough to keep their pace and represent a threat.

Her neighbors got into the house. Her feet soon came knocking on the door. By then, her glorious tits were already out of the roof, keeping just her private parts covered by a structure that was quickly turning into underwear.

More amused than concerned, Lexi felt her soles touch the façade across the street, and then she moaned when the structure started giving. A moment later, her feet were in, pushing stuff around and reigniting the chaos. Her house gave up right then, crumbling into a thousand pieces and momentarily covering her womanhood with a cloud of dust. Her privacy would not last long, though, as the wind started blowing her cover and exposing her drenched cunt to the world, its glistening surface telling much more than her smirk about the excitement she felt about the strange developments she was involved in.

By the time her feet exited the house across the street through its back, Lexi's view of her neighborhood resembled more that of an air traffic chopper than that of a woman. She could only love the mayhem that had unfolded in barely a minute. Her sole towered over the next house she met, so rather than getting in, her foot basically bulldozed its way through it. And then, it went through another one. By now, the creatures that had been formerly her neighbors looked merely like bugs from her vantage, which she realized was hundreds of feet above the world.

By the time the warmth and tingling stopped, Lexi's legs had plowed through half a dozen rows of houses while her ass had taken over the row behind hers. All around her, the suburban sprawl where she had lived spread like a sandbox, its houses not much larger than matchboxes as the people who had lived in them took to the streets, their plans to escape from the other two giantesses in Baymont suddenly turned upside down by a much more immediate danger.

"Wow, that was fast!" Lexi's voice thundered over the cacophony of horns and screams, informing the world about her exhilaration as her prodigious body cast a threatening shadow over dozens of suburb dwellers.

Her house was long gone, turned into powder under her world-class ass cheeks, but she could not care less about the investment where she had put all her savings. She had more than a hunch that she would not need accommodation anymore and that paying the mortgage would not be on her immediate list of concerns.

"How's that for a late growth spurt?" she quipped to herself, her voice rumbling in the miniature world surrounding her.

Below her, hundreds of people were desperately trying to put some distance with a woman who seemed to be everywhere. Lexi watched the teeny creatures with amusement, then reached down with her enormous fingers, delicately pinching a middle-aged man between them. She instinctively watched out for the pressure she was applying, aware that he must be beyond puny.

The man struggled helplessly, like a trapped insect. Her first reaction was to let him drop, but she managed to keep herself from doing it and then chuckled when she noticed that he tickled. Watching his panic sent shivers down her spine, her mind uncorking her long-time giantess fantasies.

"Afraid of heights?" she teased.

The man kept screaming.

"It's a good thing I'm not freaked out by bugs!" she chimed with a hearty laugh.

Her victim ignored her sense of humor and kept kicking and yelling. Lexi was soon bored by it. Frowning, she said:

"Dull!"

With a nonchalant shrug, Lexi casually brought her fingers together, effortlessly squishing the man into a gory mess with a simple, casual squeeze. Her fingertips were now stained with the gruesome result, but the only effect on Lexi seemed to be an increase in her permanent state of arousal.

"Good thing there's no shortage of you little guys, right?"

With that, she reached out once more and scooped up a bunch, about half a dozen strong, swiftly bringing them up to her curious eyes, high up in the stratosphere.

Lexi had never been big on mingling with her neighbors. In her opinion, they hadn't exactly rolled out the welcome wagon when she first arrived in the neighborhood. She suspected her looks had to do with the kind of treatment she had gotten from her female neighbors. She couldn't help but recognize a couple of familiar faces among the tiny inhabitants in her palm now.

"You know, I don't recall you guys bringing over any cookies or inviting me to a barbecue when I moved in," Lexi quipped with a mock pout.

Her neighbors were in full-blown scream mode, panic, and terror echoing through their miniature voices. But Lexi wasn't about to let their distress ruin her party.

"So, what if I just help myself?" Lexi's wicked grin widened, her playful tone still intact.

With that devilish grin still on her face, she opened her mouth wide, tilting her palm to let gravity do its work. The six unlucky souls tumbled into her waiting mouth, their tiny forms bouncing off her massive tongue before she snapped her teeth shut, sealing their fate.

Lexi had grown rather accustomed to indulging in her giantess fantasies, and watching Kendal gobble down hundreds of tiny humans had erased any lingering inhibitions she might have had.

Having followed the same path as her childhood friend, Lexi was now reveling in the sensation of supreme, unrestrained power. There were no limits, no boundaries—just endless possibilities stretching before her like an uncharted universe.

"This is the real thing!" she cooed with delight.

And indeed, it was. Lexi was nothing half-baked but a real, honest-to-good giantess. One that relished crushing houses under her colossal fist and turning dozens into mere specks beneath her towering sole. One that had her neighbors for breakfast. Just like Ken. Just like her fiery wife,

Gina. Together, they would form an unstoppable trio—a triumvirate of goddesses who would treat the world like a disposable tissue, ruling over whatever remained in their larger-than-life wake.

The world responded to her callous cruelty with a fresh wave of panic, which only fueled her excitement. Lexi spotted a car attempting to escape from one of the countless, unassuming driveways in her vicinity. Without hesitation, she extended her seemingly never-ending arm and effortlessly set her fingertip on the sedan's roof. The car was stopped in its tracks right away, its tires spinning furiously but unable to move it one inch forward, the casual strength of one of her digits more than enough to keep it in place comfortably.

"You're so puny, you're cute," Lexi said.

And then, she just pushed, crushing the car as if it had been made of tinfoil, burying it into a six-foot-deep hole.

Her nipples hardened, her body responding to the intellectual stimulation of her power. Letting out a low moan, Lexi kept looking around at the chaos she had unleashed merely by being there.

One of the advantages of looking at the world from hundreds of feet was that it was easy enough to spot the patterns in the movement of the masses. She did not need much observation to see a throng of people converging into a two-story house on her left.

Closing her hand into a fist, she slammed it casually on the offending dwelling. It shattered into splinters with barely any effort on her side, taking care of her annoyance and the crowd. Her body reacted to her nonchalant massacre with an even heightened state of arousal.

"Mmmm... I won't complain if you keep making this easy for me!" she quipped.

Lexi barely stopped to reflect on the fact that she had caused dozens of victims in barely a few minutes as a giantess. Her new colossal, dominant, and destructive self came like second nature to her. She had been dreaming of becoming a mega giantess for so long that seeing her childhood friend's antics on TV had been all the inspiration she had needed to get off to a quick start. What the city did not know yet was that where Kendal was essentially seductive in her destructiveness, Lexi was an outright bully.

They would learn soon enough.

A new punch took care of a group that was maybe a dozen strong and that had unsuccessfully tried to escape her attention as they fled.

"I don't think I'm going to get invited to any Christmas party this year," she teased. "I mean, if there's still enough of you around for parties."

Without further word, Lexi planted her hands on the ground and pushed herself up, digging the road as if it were made of clay and rising to the sky. Whoa! She was really tall! In the mythological scale of things!

From her new vantage, the newly minted giantess could see for miles. And then, some more miles. Baymont's skyline appeared beckoning on the horizon, the daily commute that took her the best part of an hour now feeling like an easy walk to her never-ending legs. She knew that beyond the highrises that scratched the sky, she would find her dearest childhood friend and her wild wife, both women sharing her newfound goddesshood. Like her, both women had become raging mountains of flesh, sex, and power, the ultimate creatures, the object of so many people's dreams. Starting with hers.

Forgetting for a second about what the city had to offer, Lexi moved her sight much closer, right in front of her towering toes.

"You know what? From up here, you look even more like angry ants!"

With that, Lexi moved her foot forward for a first step, her sole casting its deadly shadow over dozens of her former neighbors. She did not even flinch before bringing her foot down, the countless squishes doubling her body count in a simple gesture and raising the panic a couple of notches.

"Ooops!" she let out in mockery.

A new step rocked the surroundings and finished three dozen more lives.

"Okay, okay... this one was on purpose!" she teased.

Spying a group that got into yet another house, Lexi diverted her path just enough to bury the two-story structure under a new step.

"Yeah, that house was totally going to save you!" she mocked.

And then she stepped back on the road, annihilating a few more neighbors.

"By the way, I'm walking down this road. I mean, you should probably try to stay away from it. Personally, I don't give a shit. It's not as if you're slowing me down!"

The mob was dwindling, but still, Lexi's next step crushed well over a dozen souls as she resumed her strut down the narrow streets of what had once been the suburb where she lived.

"You know what? Scratch that last thought! You plop nicer than the asphalt!" she let out. The crowd was now as fed up with her attitude as it was afraid. Lexi noticed it and let a giggle out. "Oh, and save your judgment. I'm not planning on living around these parts anymore!"

*_*_*_*_*_*_*_*_*_*

The pileup was the worst Aaron could remember. They'd been literally stuck for forty minutes, not budging an inch. He took a sip of his now-cold coffee and plonked the oversized paper cup back into the cup holder. Then, something bizarre happened. Just like in Jurassic Park, the surface of his coffee rippled, a result of the mild tremor coursing along the highway.

"What the heck...?"

THUD

The coffee rippled again, this time with more vigor, the shaking now traveling through his bones.

THUD... THUD... THUD... CRUNCH...

The thudding and explosions followed a rhythmic pattern, prompting Aaron to wonder if some heavy machinery was at work nearby.

"Is this some sorta surprise road renovation?" he pondered, mentally cussing out the mayor.

THUD... THUD... THUD... CRUNCH...

And then she emerged over the horizon, her stunning smile masking her destructive path as she sauntered down the road. In her wake lay streams of crushed cars, toppled poles and signs, and countless casualties. Lexi had quickly grown tired of the suburbs and set her sights on the city,

using the same highway she traveled on for her daily commute, now on a short journey toward the bustling metropolis.

Despite being clad in nothing but her birthday suit, for once, Lexi's beauty wasn't what captivated everyone's attention. It was her immense size, towering over her surroundings like a moving mountain. Her ever-present smile and confident swagger hinted at how she relished her colossal form.

KA-BOOM!

Lexi's right foot surged forward, obliterating five cars and squashing two dozen people in her most devastating step yet. She approached a completely gridlocked section of the interstate, but she saw no reason to alter her course. After all, the tiny bugs weren't slowing her down. Spotting a swarm of buzzing news choppers ahead, the towering giantess took another deadly stride forward and then positioned herself astride the highway, arms akimbo, chin lifted to address the choppers.

"I thought y'all would be more used to being around giant women after my BFF Kendal and her wife wreaked havoc on the city earlier, but I guess you guys are still struggling a bit!"

She glanced downward, savoring the sight of dozens of tiny people swarming under her bare cunt, the spectacle sending a thrill of power through her, causing her nipples to stiffen.

"Anyway, just so you know, name's Lexi. I've dreamt of being the size of Godzilla ever since puberty hit, and if anything, I reckon Ken and Gina were too soft on you guys!"

To prove her point, Lexi crouched down and snatched a city bus, her fingers curling around it. Delight flooded her as the screams from inside confirmed it was packed. Holding the mass transportation vehicle in front of her mischievous eyes, she grinned wickedly at the tiny occupants.

"Late?" she teased. "Oops, my bad. I may have messed up the road a bit," she quipped.

Lexi pretended to ponder for a moment.

"Maybe I can make it up to you. Where y'all heading?" she inquired, pausing for effect before continuing, "No answer? Well, it's written right here on the front. Block Street. Ah, Downtown..." she mused.

She relished the muffled screams emanating from inside the bus as she continued her charade.

"Traffic's a nightmare, isn't it? I can see for miles, and everything's backed up..."

The giantess brought a finger to her lips, contemplating.

"Although... I might be able to help you out. Can't promise Block Street, but I can definitely get you closer to Downtown!"

Without further ado, Lexi wound up and hurled the packed bus, sending it flying over the choppers and into the city, where it disappeared among the towering skyscrapers. All she noticed of its landing was a thin plume of smoke rising from the point of impact.

A collective gasp rippled through the crowd on the road. Smirking down at them, Lexi eyed the hundreds still ahead of her, the crowd barely having budged an inch during all her bragging and antics.

"Guys! I thought you'd have done a better job!" she exclaimed.

In case anyone had any doubts about what she meant, the giantess removed her hands from her waist and took a step forward, deliberately choosing the most densely packed spot she could find. With one simple act, she snuffed out three dozen lives. Her nipples stiffened at the casual display of power, the sensation of limitless possibilities unfurling before her sending Lexi into a state of euphoria.

Predictably, the crowd erupted into increased pandemonium, their screams reaching her ears like a delightful soundtrack. Their frantic attempts to flee her path proved futile from her towering vantage point.

Lexi's left foot joined the fray, amplifying the carnage and drawing a pleasurable moan from her lips.

"God, becoming a goddess is the easiest thing ever!" she declared with satisfaction. Peering down, she arched an eyebrow and asked, "How are you guys getting used to being squished?"

Barely an hour into her giantess debut, Lexi's body count was already well into the four digits. To her, it felt entirely natural, her years of fantasizing and role-playing having made the transition remarkably simple.

Ahead, the news choppers whirled with fury, apparently shocked by her actions.

"Oh, come on! Don't act so surprised. It's not like Kendal hasn't been schooling you in what it means to be bugs all morning!"

She pressed forward without further ado, temporarily disregarding what lay ahead of her colossal feet. That didn't mean her steps were any less destructive; instead, she relished the sensation of the breeze caressing her exposed form as she let her mind drift with daydreams of her newfound life.

Lexi couldn't explain how or why, but becoming a giantess had been her lifelong dream—a goddess among men, a creature so mighty that nothing seemed beyond her grasp. And after years of living in that fantasy, she had plenty of ideas on how to revel in her size and power. Unfortunately for the tiny population beneath her, most of those ideas involved a fair bit of death and destruction.

Stuff kept squelching and crunching under her soles as she remained focused on the city and her imminent encounter with Ken. It had been too long since their last meeting, and she yearned to reunite with her friend in their new forms, both having realized their deepest fantasies. Discovering their shared fetish, the two girls had crafted countless scenarios together, their imaginations running wild.

A sight to her right snapped Lexi out of her trance. Vivid memories of Kendal scolding her for always choosing scenarios at construction sites during their games flashed through her mind as she surveyed the expansive job site along the dirt path. It felt as though someone had designed it specifically for her. With her heart racing with excitement, the giant Lexi abandoned the congested highway and its unlucky occupants for the time being, instead making her way toward her new distraction.

A group of tiny ants in their bright yellow vests scurried to her right, desperately trying to escape the site and her looming presence. Lexi promptly chased after them, crushing the entire group with her third step before stomping a couple more times to deepen her footprint and block the exit path for everybody.

"I'd rather you stay. You'll make my little Jenga game all the funnier!" she quipped.

Crouching down, she cupped her hand like a spade to scoop up another group and bring them closer to her face.

"What are you guys building here? It's pretty tall to be so far away from Downtown," she observed, estimating that the skeleton of the building must be reaching the underside of her bosom.

"A hospital," a mousy voice came from her palm. Lexi quickly zeroed in on the man who had spoken, noticing the rest seemed to be utterly terrified. Smiling, she reached out with her free hand and plucked his tiny body between two fingers. "You're a useful little bug," she said, grinning at him.

The giantess then eyed the remaining men on her palm and arched an eyebrow. "You... not so much!"

Without further ado, Lexi curled her fingers, closing her hand into a fist. She continued until there was no more space inside. A spongy sensation preceded some gore oozing through the cracks between her fingers.

"Aaahh!" she purred, relishing the sensation.

"Why did you do that?" the terrified little man squeaked from within her grasp.

Lexi laughed. "It's like squeezing one of those anti-stress balls. Keeps me in a good mood!" she mocked.

"Please, don't kill me," the man pleaded with his mousy voice, clearly terrified.

"Mmm... maybe not," Lexi replied softly. But then she spotted something out of the corner of her eye, and her expression hardened. "You tiny buggers!" she exclaimed. Her left foot stomped twice. Chuckling at the tiny man's questioning face, she decided to humor him with an answer.

"Some of your tiny friends were trying to flee, so I had to introduce them to my sole."

"Why?" he insisted.

Lexi chuckled. "Come on! I mean, a goddess tells you to stay and you try to get away? What do you expect? I've been squishing people for way less... literally just for being in my way."

"I did what you told me!" the man hurried to add, his voice trembling with fear.

Lexi chewed on her lower lip, contemplating his words with a furrowed brow. "Huh, you've got a point there... I should probably throw in a bone for obedience. Never really thought about it that

way. I mean, if I squash everyone regardless, sooner or later my threats won't mean squat, right?"

The man nodded vigorously, his eyes wide with relief.

"Well, hot damn," Lexi said with a touch of sarcasm. "Looks like you've earned yourself a 'Get out of jail free' card!"

Without much ado, Lexi crouched down and gently placed the tiny construction worker on the dirt, releasing him from her clutches. "Consider yourself lucky this time. But I wouldn't push your luck for a second chance!" she warned with a wry grin.

Quickly forgetting about the tiny bug, Lexi's gaze swept over the vast construction site. Her eyes soon locked onto the most remarkable thing around: the towering construction crane, reaching all the way up to her picture-perfect breasts.

"God, it's like someone laid out a playground just for me!" she exclaimed, excitement bubbling in her voice as she gingerly made her way toward the massive structure. Ignoring the people she continued to inadvertently crush beneath her colossal feet, her soles leaving deep footprints in the dirt, Lexi couldn't contain her anticipation.

In no time, Lexi found herself atop the crane, her towering tits casting a daunting shadow over the half-dozen men trapped within. Initially attempting to evade her presence, it became clear to them that escape was futile, and their colleagues had abandoned them to their fate.

Lowering herself slightly so her eyes met those of the terrified men, Lexi flashed them a wicked smile and whispered, "Well, hello there! You're the first guys I've met who are almost as tall as me!" she joked.

One of the tiny men finally couldn't take it anymore and bolted, though there was nowhere to run. Rolling her eyes, Lexi stood back to her full height and followed the man's path until he reached the end of the crane, his options exhausted. The giantess kept her hands on her hips, repositioning herself to face the man who dared to challenge her, finally locking eyes with him.

"Not the sharpest tool in the shed, are we?" she teased.

Without wasting a moment, Lexi stooped down into the crane, bringing her head close to the man. With a theatrical flourish, she opened her lips and positioned them directly over the man.

Time seemed to stand still as she sucked him in with a loud slurping sound. The noticeable bulge in her throat left no doubt about the man's fate, but Lexi patted her flat stomach anyway.

Quite predictably, the remaining workers started screaming. Lexi grinned broadly at them and then addressed them, her voice easily overpowering their cries.

"What did we learn here?" she said in a patronizing tone. "When the giant lady makes a request, you better fucking do as she says!"

The construction workers, decked out in their bright yellow vests, stared up at her with wide-eyed terror. Lexi winked at them and said, "Let's see if you got it."

With a playful flick of her finger, she began directing the "orchestra" of tiny men. "Okay, get together."

The men huddled closer as instructed, earning a grin from Lexi.

"Alright, you two," she continued, pointing to the two rightmost workers. "Move a bit over there... Very good!" she commended as they complied.

Moving a finger to her lower lip, Lexi pondered her next move, feeling a rush of excitement course through her body. She knew exactly what she wanted to do.

"Okay... let's talk incentives here," she said, slightly repositioning herself, allowing her shadow to loom over the tiny men. "Believe it or not, you still have a chance of making it out of this in one piece," she offered.

A ripple of hope spread among the men, prompting a playful giggle from Lexi.

"You might just be the first lucky ones to benefit from my latest policy: follow my orders, and you get to keep breathing," Lexi announced. After a brief pause, she added, "Consider yourselves fortunate. Almost everyone else ends up squishing."

She watched as some of the tiny men swallowed hard, their nervousness palpable.

"So, are you ready to make a giant girl happy?" she asked, chuckling softly at the almost immediate nods of agreement.

Lexi crouched down, drawing closer to the group of tiny men. Whispering, she asked, "Can I tell you a secret?"

Without pausing for a response, she continued in a hushed tone, "Being this big... this powerful... it makes me hornier than a cat in heat. You don't know just how many times I've done myself thinking of this."

With a mischievous grin, Lexi stood back up and positioned her massive breasts just in front of the crane, one tit in front of each group of men.

"Get to work. Whoever does a better job, lives. The other ones will find themselves inside me. I just haven't decided which hole to use yet."

To her surprise, the men wasted no time, their efforts soon sending ripples of pleasure down her spine, even if more out of the intellectual thrill of having five tiny men as sex slaves than the physical stimulation itself. Bringing her hands behind her head, Lexi closed her eyes and reveled in the experience, feeling her nipples stiffen at the attention.

She soon brought a hand down and started rubbing her clit gently, the combined effect making her moan with intensity. It went on for a while. Her tit experience soon started fading, forcing her back into reality, only to find out that the group of three seemed to be exhausted. To their credit, the couple on her other breast were still trying, even if they felt tired, too.

Stepping back with a mischievous grin, the giantess winked at the two victorious men and teased, "Guys! You're my heroes! I'd totally blow you... but, you know, it probably wouldn't end well for you. Kind of defeats the purpose, doesn't it?"

The two men nodded sheepishly, catching her drift. Without further ado, her colossal hand reached out for the crane, deftly pinching the remaining three guys between two fingers. Raising their screaming forms to her eyes, she arched an eyebrow and playfully remarked, "So, you're not boob guys, huh? What about I give you a second chance?" Their puzzled expressions indicated they didn't quite get it. With a wink, Lexi added, "Take a deep breath!"

They were suddenly diving, her hand soon stopping in front of her clean-shaven crotch. Two fingers from her other hand widened the entrance to her love tunnel while, without further ado, Lexi pushed her captives inside her.

"Ooohhh!" she yelled as the men's furious squirming tickled beyond what she had expected.

Lexi couldn't help but giggle as she relished the tingling sensations, enjoying the delightful buzz even though it wasn't quite setting off fireworks. With a playful wiggle and a satisfied sigh, she closed her eyes to fully savor the pleasurable feeling enveloping her.

Opening her eyes again, Lexi found herself amused by the bewildered expressions of the two men still perched on the crane. "So, boys, wanna join the party? There's plenty of room for more!" she teased with a wink, watching their reactions with amusement.

"Guess I did promise to behave, huh?" she added with a cheeky grin, her playful tone echoing with mischief as she refocused on the waning sensations.

Eventually, Lexi's little adventure came to an end, leaving her feeling a tad disappointed. With a playful pout, she plucked the three men out from her depths, observing their limp forms with a mock frown. "Well, that was short-lived fun," she mused.

Casting a quick glance at the two remaining men, Lexi scolded them, "You guys have a serious endurance problem! Can't even last a round!" With a shake of her head, she upturned her palm, allowing the soaked corpses to tumble to the ground below. Returning her attention to the survivors, she pondered aloud, "What's it going to take? Half the city?"

The two men in their yellow vests were appalled. Lexi couldn't help but find the men's reaction amusing. "So, fellas, need a lift somewhere?" she asked with a playful smirk, gesturing to her open palm. Their vehement head shakes only made her laugh harder. "Well, aren't you a pair of shy ones!" she teased, her laughter bubbling over. "I used to turn heads back in the day, you know. But I guess you're not into tall women, huh?"

Lexi pivoted towards the construction site's skeleton, much to the dismay of those trapped within. With just a few strides, she reached the building, where a group was desperately trying to escape from the top floor.

"Hey, could you..." she began, but then decided against it and simply shrugged and brought her fist down, pulverizing the group in one fell swoop. "Never mind," she chuckled, watching as her blow not only flattened the men but also caused the slab to collapse, cascading down and revealing another floor packed with people.

With a cheery wave, she greeted them, "Hey there! How's it going?"

As the remaining people predictably tried to flee, Lexi couldn't help but frown. With a swift motion, she scooped up the majority of the group, bringing her hand up to her face to examine them closely.

"You guys are a bit on the rude side," she remarked with a playful smirk. With a gentle touch, she pressed a finger from her free hand onto one of the men, applying just enough pressure to pop him like a grape. "I really don't like rude," she added with a mischievous grin.

With a mischievous grin, Lexi continued to tease the remaining men. "You guys are a bunch of scaredy-cats, aren't you?" Her smile widened as she reached out with the same finger, delicately resting her neatly manicured fingernail on one of the lying men. With a playful push, she applied just enough pressure to bisect him, chuckling at the predictable surge in their panicked yells.

"Please... please! Don't crush us!"

The mousy screams of one of the men caught Lexi's attention, prompting a playful chuckle from her lips. Winking mischievously, she retorted, "Nah, don't worry 'bout that!" She grinned teasingly before adding, "But hey, all this excitement has worked up my appetite!" With that, she playfully tossed the remaining five men into her mouth. As she chewed for a moment, she couldn't help but let out a satisfied "Mmmm!" before swallowing them down.

Lexi couldn't contain her satisfaction as she surveyed the construction site below. The exposed decks had emptied out, but she could sense countless lives still bustling within the structure. With a playful crouch, she peered down at the panicked, ant-sized men scurrying around the middle decks.

"Not trying to hide from me, are you?" she teased, a mischievous grin spreading across her face. "You know, men used to chase me all the time. I can't imagine what's got you all so worked up!" Her playful banter only seemed to add to their panic as they realized there was nowhere to escape her towering presence.

"I'm just a big girl," Lexi continued, her playful tone contrasting with her colossal size. "I want to play, and I'm looking for some company!" With a wink, she added, "Wanna know what my favorite game is? Jenga!"

With a swift movement, Lexi reached out for one of the columns towering before her, effortlessly curling her finger around it and pulling it apart. The structure let out a groan, but held its ground for the most part.

"Are you guys familiar with the rules?" she teased.

With a playful grin, Lexi reached for another column, blowing the tiny figures below a playful kiss before toppling it with just two fingers.

"I didn't think you guys could take care of the pieces, so I hope you don't mind I took the liberty to keep going!" she chirped cheerfully.

Without warning, Lexi dropped to her knees to get more comfortable and then reached for one of the fleeing men, easily pinching him between two fingers. Bringing him right in front of her bright blue eyes, she addressed him.

"You look like someone who knows stuff... what would be a good column to test?" she asked, her tone playful, as if she were asking for advice on a game.

The man just babbled and then screamed. Rolling her eyes, Lexi tossed him over her shoulder and then reached for another.

"Are you planning on being useful?" she asked with a mischievous grin.

The man yelled, too, so she simply squished him between her fingers before reaching for another.

"I guess eventually one of you guys will work... I would have expected better odds, though. Thank God you are not in short supply!" she quipped.

The paperclip-sized man she was holding looked at her with terror.

"So?" she asked.

"The middle ones!" he squeaked.

"Thought so!" she said cheerfully. "Any bets on how many I will need to take out?"

The man simply shook his head in response to Lexi's query. With a smirk, she realized she had been about to squash him like a bug.

"Aaah! I almost popped you! You know, it's tough getting used to sparing bugs," she quipped.

"Any favorite spot for me to drop you?"

He shook his head again, prompting Lexi to playfully remark, "Not much of a talker, are you?" before setting him down next to her towering thigh.

Lexi, not exactly a construction expert, would have wagered more than the mere three columns it took before witnessing the entire structure crumble like a house of cards, sending a plume of smoke skyward.

"Wow! What do you guys make these of? Crackers?" she joked, brushing herself off as she climbed back to her feet to survey the wreckage of the construction site.

This was the frustrating reality of the new tiny world around her: nothing seemed built to last. Yet, the abundance of distractions more than made up for it. With a shrug, Lexi turned back toward the highway, eager to resume her journey to the city and reunite with her best-friend-turned-giant.

Chapter 7: Lexi in the City

"Is there any way to go around traffic?" Stella whined from the back seat of the taxi. Like everyone else on that side of the city, she was eager to get as far away from the two giant bitches terrorizing the city as possible. In her case, this involved getting home in the suburbs and getting to the mountains on her car.

"I'm sorry, ma'am... Waze isn't giving us any better options. Downtown's gone bonkers..."

"What the heck...?"

THUD... THUD... THUD...

The windows of the taxi rattled as the ground vibrated rhythmically. A moment later, a swarm of people poured from the neighboring streets, darting between stuck cars, their screams echoing in the chaos.

"What the heck is going on?" Stella exclaimed, feeling a shiver run down her spine. She had to check her phone to make sure that the live feed still showed the two colossal women sleeping in the spot where a massive train station had once been.

The answer came in the form of a foot, though it took them a moment to register. After the shaking subsided, they realized that the massive creamy block that had buried the vehicle three car-lengths ahead belonged to none other than an oversized person—a woman, judging by the delicate shape and the bright polish on her toenails.

Stella scrambled to collect her wits, her heart pounding in her chest as she watched the chaos unfolding before her. The driver had already bolted from the taxi, signaling for her to follow suit. With trembling hands, she pushed open the door and stumbled out onto the pavement.

Just as she emerged, the colossal foot ahead shifted, lifting off the ground with a subtle flex of its massive toes. Stella's breath caught in her throat as the foot vanished from sight, followed by a deafening explosion reverberating down the road.

Her ears ringing, Stella clung to the car for stability, her gaze lifting to the towering figure of the giant woman striding ahead. Mesmerized, she watched the hypnotic sway of the woman's buttocks, their rhythmic bounce casting a shadow over the street and dwarfing the surrounding buildings.

A shriek tore from Stella's lips as the giantess's foot descended once more, obliterating a cluster of trapped cars in its path. She could have sworn she saw desperate arms raised in a futile attempt to stop the inevitable.

"God, you guys just have a knack for getting everywhere. You are just like beach sand!" a feminine voice boomed from above, making her shiver.

"Oh my God! They're here!" Stella screamed, her voice thick with terror.

But even as she uttered the words, a nagging realization crept into her mind—this couldn't be one of the women who had terrorized the city so far. They were miles away, and her platinum blonde hair was much more Barbie-like than that of the dirty blonde that had used Downtown as a dollhouse for most of the morning.

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And she had thought life could not get better, back on the highway! Lexi's heart swelled with joy as she leisurely wandered through the city streets, lost in her own thoughts as she strolled with ease, the tops of buildings barely reaching her waist. The gentle thuds of her footsteps and the distant screams of the crowds had become the strange soundtrack to her surreal adventure.

It was beyond amazing! Just twenty-four hours earlier, she had been one of the thousands of frantic ants scurrying at her feet, caught up in the mundane hustle and bustle of everyday life, relying on her above-average looks to make her mark. Now, standing out was simply par for the course, an inevitable consequence of her colossal stature.

The further she delved into downtown, the more Baymot, the city where she had spent the last six years of her life, resembled a playground—a sandbox for her to explore and experiment in.

She mostly ignored the road at her feet, seemingly a world away, as she kept advancing, enraptured in her thoughts, letting her mind wander. Being a giantess had only been a fantasy

up until a few hours before. Then, Ken had proven that it was possible. Now she was living the real thing and it had taken barely a few minutes to give herself into the idea. She was so freaking awesome, so fantastic! She could only imagine how the tiny people would look up at her: young, gorgeous, proudly naked, and absolutely awe-inspiring with her size and strength. She was like a goddess to them, but not a spiritual one, but one of the goddesses of old who messed with humanity and had fun with the world.

CRASH!

Another car crumpled beneath Lexi's colossal foot, accompanied by a known type of squish. She halted her advance, peering down to survey the scene below. The crowd of tiny figures had clustered around her feet, their panicked movements contrasting sharply with her towering presence. It was a stark reminder of just how freaking huge she had become.

With a nonchalant shrug, Hannah addressed the tiny beings scurrying below. "God, you guys just have a knack for getting everywhere. You are just like beach sand!" she boomed.

Lexi couldn't help but chuckle at the frantic antics of the tiny crowd below, finding their scurrying movements both amusing and entertaining. "Wanna share the road with me? You know, I'm not really the sharing type," she teased, deliberately stepping forward and landing her foot on a packed group of people below.

Standing amidst the bustling intersection, surrounded by a flurry of panicked individuals darting in every direction, Lexi couldn't deny the familiar stirring of arousal within her. If she had ever stopped being horny, it certainly wasn't now. With that mood in mind, she crouched down gently, reaching out for a bright red city bus well within arm's reach.

The screams of the packed crowd inside echoed, somewhat muffled by the vehicle's frame and windows. Lexi easily climbed back to her full height, bringing the soda-can-sized vehicle with her, raising it to her eyes to marvel at the mass of humanity trapped inside.

Lexi's eyes narrowed with lust, signaling trouble for her new guests.

"Y'all look so cute. Have I told you that this bus reminds me of my favorite dildo?" she added with a playful wink.

The tone of the screams changed, indicating that they had understood what was coming. Lexi reveled in her games.

"You know, I'm far from shy, and I would have sworn that I've tried almost everything when it comes to sex, but I don't think I've ever fucked so many people at once before!"

With that, Lexi licked the front of the bus, savoring the reverberation of the yells before moving it down between her thighs. She carefully pressed its warm frame against her nether lips, letting out a pleased moan.

There was a brief struggle between the sturdy metal of the bus and the soft tissue of one of the most sensitive parts of the giant's body. Her labia soon emerged victorious, as evidenced by the loud groans of the vehicle's frame as it deformed to slide inside her, windows shattering in the process.

"Oooohhhhh!" she let out, quickly getting revved up.

A couple of in-n-outs later, it became obvious that the bus was not going to cut it. No matter that she had not even got very raunchy, the vehicle's frame had become so twisted that it felt like it was going to rip in two at any moment.

A bit annoyed, she removed the twisted bus from her and brought it back to her face, chuckling when she saw that it was drenched in her love juices, which had invaded the interior through the shattered windows.

"What a letdown! Is there anything that can last at least a round here?" she protested just before tossing the remnants of the vehicle over her shoulder.

Crouching down again, she formed a makeshift scoop with her hand and swooped up a handful of people, bringing them to her face for a quick briefing.

"Not really counting on you to set off fireworks, but could you at least keep my pussy entertained for a bit?" she quipped.

Without waiting for a response, she lowered her hand and deposited them inside her, moaning as their squirming brought some delicious tickling sensations. It was like being gently fondled, only in a dozen spots at once. She wasn't going to climax, but it was certainly better than nothing.

The next few steps were marked by the enjoyable sensation from her womanhood, soon to be accompanied by the lovely feeling of bodies bursting under her sole—a new experience that was quickly becoming a favorite.

Lexi was fully immersed in her street-crushing spree, flashing a mischievous grin at the dense crowd before her dainty feet turned them into tiny pancake puddles. With each step, she reveled in the delightful squishiness beneath her toes, the sensation sending shivers of pleasure up her spine. The combination of the constant tickling from her cunt and the satisfying squishing of the population only fueled her excitement further.

As she continued her romp, Alexa Hamilton couldn't help but feel a surge of pride and arousal at the same time. Who knew she had such a knack for mass destruction? It was almost like a game to her now, albeit one with a very naughty twist. With sass in her step, she strutted onward, relishing in the chaos she left in her wake. Two more steps and the crowd had considerably thinned, but Lexi was just getting started.

"I heard housing prices are a problem around these parts. I have a new and somewhat radical solution for it!" she teased from above before playfully raising her foot and letting it hover over the thickest section of the crowd for a moment, pretending to contemplate her next move before gently tapping down, adding a touch of drama before snuffing three dozen additional lives.

Without warning, Lexi crouched down and playfully pinched a woman in a bright yellow dress from the crowd, her squirming body barely tickling her fingertips. She straightened up with a mischievous smirk, looking down at the woman's startled expression.

"You look shocked," she teased, her tone light and playful. "Haven't you ever stepped on some ants?" she continued, keeping the banter light.

The woman let out a series of high-pitched yells before managing to regain some composure.

"We are not ants! We are regular, everyday people!"

Lexi chuckled.

"Sure. Nothing everyday 'bout me, though, right?" She added with a playful wink.

"Why are you doing this?" the woman asked, her voice tinged with genuine curiosity.

Lexi couldn't help but chuckle at the question. "You don't know how much it gets me off!" she replied with a mischievous grin.

However, her playful demeanor quickly shifted as she realized there was an alarming lack of activity from her womanhood. Frowning, she gently set the woman down on the roof of a nearby building and eyed her for a moment.

"You get to live. It's less random than it seems," she explained.

She swaggered over to a building barely reaching mid-thigh, the streets surprisingly empty for once, except for the occasional car she squished into a metal pancake under her soles.

Straddling the body of the building with a sultry flourish, Lexi widened her stance and dipped her hand into her pussy. With a playful moan, she let its contents spill onto the roof below, the tiny figures landing with soft plops, enveloped in sticky, sweet-smelling goo.

Stepping back, Lexi leaned in to inspect the dozen or so people below. They lay motionless, their fate sealed by their brief stint inside her. God, they were so disposable!

Just then, one of the tiny bodies wiggled slightly, catching her attention. Lexi couldn't help but smirk as she watched the little man squirm. With a playful poke from her fingertip, she teased, "Well, look who's got some spunk!"

Letting her love juices work their magic, she let the man stick to her fingertip and raised him from the roof. Standing tall, she brought him up to her curious blue eyes. "You're quite the survivor!" she quipped, enjoying the sight of him squirming, clearly feeling the effects.

The man let out a groan, clearly feeling the effects of his ordeal. Lexi couldn't help but tease him. "Hey there, tough guy. Anything broken?" she inquired, her voice tinged with mock concern. Assessing his movements, she continued, "Just a couple of ribs, maybe?" The man could only manage a weak cough in response. Undeterred, Lexi reassured him with a mischievous grin, "Don't worry, I have a rule: if you survive the screw, you get to keep enjoying the view!"

Ignoring his discomfort, she persisted in her banter, "So, ever had this much pussy before?" she teased, her laughter ringing out. As he coughed again, she quipped, "Well, how about a round two of spelunking? If you're into me, we could even make it a more permanent arrangement if you're up for it. I'll even get you some scuba diving gear," she joked, chuckling at her own wit. "But I can't promise you any exclusivity. I've got big plans to fill up my snatch with a good chunk of the city and its population before the day is over!"

The man's plea for mercy was barely a whisper, which only fueled Lexi's playful demeanor. With an exaggerated pout, she mocked, "Aw, don't hurt me," adding a teasing wink for good measure.

"I'm not used to being rejected, you know? I mean, let's admit it, I'm way out of your league. You should be thanking your lucky stars you got a taste of this!"

"Please..." he managed weakly, his voice trembling with fear.

Lexi's expression softened, though her playful tone remained. "Alright, alright... I'll let you off the hook..." she relented, a mischievous gleam in her eye. "But first, one last question. How's the view from inside my love tunnel? I've always wondered, but I've never had the chance to take a peek!" she quipped, her laughter bubbling up.

The man coughed, struggling to find his words amidst the chaos. Lexi leaned in expectantly, waiting for his response. After a moment, he managed to croak, "Hot... humid... dark..."

This prompted a burst of laughter from Lexi, her amusement infectious. "Well, if this whole giantess gig doesn't work out for me, I guess I can always market myself as a portable sauna!" she joked.

With a playful wink, Lexi gently placed the tiny survivor on a conveniently located roof, offering a final parting quip. "I betcha you're gonna get a ton of requests for interviews!" With a carefree wave, she turned and sauntered down the street, reveling in a few moments of unhurried strides before the crowd began to thicken once more.

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The employees of TechCore Solutions, nestled in the top floors of the Stratus building, were on edge. Despite assurances that the giantesses were on the opposite side of town, the tension was thick enough to cut with a knife. Authorities had begged people in this part of the city to stay put, claiming it would help with the evacuation. Most folks blew off the instructions, but the security team at TechCore had managed to corral their employees into following the protocol.

The mirrored glass of their building gave them a front-row seat to the chaos, reflecting a skyline that was anything but serene. The giant screens that usually displayed real-time data of their cloud services were now tuned to the local news. The sight of the two sleeping giantesses sprawled across what used to be a bustling city district alternated with clips of their earlier

rampage. The uncensored footage of the colossal women stomping on people, kicking buildings into rubble, and leveling bridges made everyone's skin crawl.

It took a few moments for the more observant employees to notice that something had changed in the broadcast. Murmurs started spreading like wildfire across the eight floors occupied by the company.

"This isn't the same woman," someone finally pointed out, eyes glued to the screen showing another giantess rampaging through Baymont, spreading chaos like it was going out of style.

Close-up footage didn't reveal much—one giant foot looks pretty much like another, unless you've got a thing for nail polish. But the full-body shots from the choppers left no room for doubt. This new giantess, equally striking but distinctly different, was less athletic and more pinup. She had an hourglass figure with bigger breasts and wider hips, and her platinum blonde hair cascaded down her back, a stark contrast to the others.

"Oh, fuck! There's another one!" a woman screamed.

"Where are they coming from?" someone else blurted out.

"Wait... isn't that...?" another voice added, recognizing the area where the footage was being taken.

The building reverberated suddenly, a deep, rhythmic pounding that sent shivers down everyone's spine. The thuds continued, each one a grim reminder that something enormous was approaching.

The tremors grew stronger, causing seismic ripples that shook the very foundations of the city. Inside the Stratus building, the employees of TechCore Solutions felt the first subtle vibrations, barely noticeable at first, like a distant drumbeat. But as the source of the tremors drew closer, the vibrations intensified, turning the atmosphere from tense to downright chaotic.

"Is it an earthquake?" someone shouted, gripping the edge of their desk as the floor seemed to ripple beneath them.

"No, it's something else!" another voice replied, panic evident.

Monitors began to flicker, and the overhead lights swayed like they were caught in a storm. Papers fluttered off desks, and the neat stacks of reports toppled over, scattering across the

floor. Coffee mugs rattled in their holders before spilling their contents, dark stains spreading like the fear gripping everyone in the room.

Suddenly, a more violent tremor hit. People were thrown off balance, some crashing into cubicles, others sprawling onto the floor. The once orderly office space descended into chaos. Desks slid inches across the floor, filing cabinets tipped over, their drawers spilling documents like confetti at a twisted parade. A large potted plant fell from its stand, shattering on impact and sending dirt and ceramic shards skittering across the polished floor.

"Get under the desks!" someone yelled, though it was hard to tell if it was out of genuine concern or sheer instinct.

But it was no use. The tremors were relentless, growing stronger with each passing second. The rhythmic pounding outside was like the heartbeat of a monstrous entity, each beat a reminder of the inevitable. The air filled with the sound of breaking glass and the dull thuds of furniture toppling over. Ceiling tiles loosened and fell, adding to the debris accumulating on the floor.

In the midst of the chaos, a terrified employee pointed towards the window. "Look!"

All heads turned in unison. Outside, the sky darkened, not with clouds but with something far more terrifying. A massive shadow was slowly enveloping the building, blocking out the sun and plunging the top floors into an eerie twilight.

Whatever it was, it had arrived.

Its enormous form loomed over the Stratus building, casting a shadow that swallowed it whole. The once mighty skyscraper now seemed like a fragile toy in its presence.

"Damn, I look good!" a booming voice echoed, dripping with playful sass. The sound resonated through the building, shaking the very core of those within.

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Lexi sauntered through the city streets, reveling in the sheer power and chaos she caused with each step. The tops of buildings barely reached her waist, and the sight of the tiny structures crumbling under her feet filled her with an intoxicating sense of dominance. The screams of the

panicked people below blended into a symphony of fear, and she couldn't help but smile at the havoc she was wreaking.

"Look at you all, running like scared little mice," she teased, her voice dripping with playful malice. "But I've got a memo for you. No one can escape me, now!"

With each stride, cars flattened beneath her soles, and the pavement cracked under her weight. She kicked a bus into a building, delighting in the explosion of glass and metal. "Oops, my bad!" she laughed. "Although you should know better than to get in a sexy girl's path!"

Spotting a cluster of people trying to hide in an alley, she raised her foot and hovered it over them. "Peekaboo!" she sang, before crushing them underfoot. "Squish, just like bugs," she chuckled.

As she approached the mirrored glass of the Stratus building, the first that could match her height, Lexi paused to admire her reflection. The sight of her towering figure and the destruction she had caused only fueled her excitement. "Damn, I look good," she purred, running her hands along her hips, feeling the smooth expanse of her skin under her fingers. Her hands traveled upwards, fondling her breasts, her fingers kneading the soft flesh.

"Check out these curves," she murmured, tracing the lines of her hourglass figure. "Bet you've never seen anything like this up close." She squeezed her breasts, letting out a moan of pleasure. "So perfect," she whispered, lost in the sensuality of the moment.

Her eyes flicked to the tiny faces pressed against the glass, their expressions a mix of horror and fascination. "Enjoying the show, little ones?" she taunted, her voice dripping with mockery. She leaned closer to the building, her breath fogging up the glass. "Don't be shy. I know you like what you see."

The thought of all those helpless eyes on her, terrified and captivated, only heightened her arousal. Her fingers dipped lower, tracing the lines of her toned stomach before slipping between her legs. She let out a moan, her body shuddering with pleasure. "God, I look so hot," she whispered, her voice husky.

Noticing the tiny people watching her, she grinned wickedly. "Oops, got a little carried away," she laughed, her voice echoing through the city streets. "But don't worry, the show's not over yet."

She stood up straight, admiring her reflection one last time. "You little insects should consider yourselves lucky to witness this," she said, her voice filled with dark delight. Lexi raised her fist,

her eyes gleaming with sadistic anticipation. "But let's be real, you're all just too pathetic to handle it."

With a swift, powerful motion, she drove her fist into the mirrored surface of the Stratus building. The impact was cataclysmic. Glass shattered into a million pieces, cascading like deadly rain. The concrete walls buckled and crumbled, and entire floors collapsed in on themselves. The once proud skyscraper now looked like a war zone.

Inside, chaos erupted. The force of Lexi's punch sent shockwaves through the building. Desks, chairs, and computers were hurled across rooms, smashing into walls and each other. People were thrown off their feet, some crushed under falling debris, others desperately trying to find an escape in the pandemonium. Screams of terror and pain filled the air, a haunting symphony to Lexi's ears.

Lexi stooped down, her enormous face filling the gaping hole she had created. She peered inside, a smug grin spreading across her lips as she surveyed the destruction. She could see people sprawled on the floor, groaning in pain or trying to crawl away. Office furniture was strewn everywhere, shattered glass and debris littering the space. A few brave souls were trying to help the injured, their efforts almost laughably futile in the face of such devastation.

"Aw, did I break your little office? So sorry about that," she taunted. Her eyes zeroed in on a man pinned under a fallen beam, his leg twisted at an unnatural angle. "Having a hard time?" she teased as she reached with an extended finger. The man groaned as she rested her fingertip on his chest. "Let me put you out of your misery," she said, pushing lightly, the man's body bursting with a squishing sound. People around the victim screamed with renewed intensity, making her chortle. "What? This was just a little bit of Lexi mercy. You lil' guys are so hard to satisfy!"

Her eyes then caught a man clinging desperately to a piece of rebar jutting out from the rubble. "And what do we have here?" she purred, her voice dripping with mockery. "A little monkey trying to hold on for dear life?"

With a wicked grin, she extended her tongue, stretching it out to prod the man. He screamed, trying to hold on as her warm, wet tongue wrapped around him, teasing him with flicks and gentle tugs. "Hold on tight, little guy. Or maybe don't," she laughed before yanking him off the rebar and pulling him into her mouth. She savored his taste for a moment before swallowing him whole, the sensation sending a shiver of pleasure down her spine.

The pitch of the screams changed, informing her that her little snack had made the battered people extra jumpy. "Aw! Come on! Did no one give you the heads up? What do you think hot giant chicks like me eat to keep our figures?" she joked with a grin.

Her attention shifted to a woman desperately trying to pull a colleague out from under a pile of debris. Lexi nudged her with an oversized finger, making her turn and scream. "Too heavy?" she teased, her tone dripping with false sympathy. The woman remained speechless. "Aren't you pathetic?"

She then reached out and effortlessly flicked the heavy beam away, freeing the man. He started to limp as he stood up, but Lexi didn't let him move too far away, plucking him between two fingertips. The woman who had been trying to help started screaming, undoubtedly attached to the tiny creature, so she plucked her from the building all the same, straightening to look at the two tiny bugs in her fingers.

"You two a couple or something?" Lexi taunted, grinning when the woman nodded. "This is going to be so romantic, then," she said, her voice laced with sarcasm.

With a playful chuckle, she tossed both of them into her waiting mouth, swallowing in one noticeable gulp. "Dinner for two," she quipped, patting her stomach. "Bet that was the most exciting date you've ever had."

Lexi licked her lips, savoring the lingering taste of her victims. She then turned her attention back to the trembling crowd below. She could still see plenty of people limping, running, screaming and waving their hands as she checked the gaping hole she had caused.

"Alright, listen up, you tiny insects," she called out, her voice echoing through the ruins. "I've got a bit of a dilemma here. I'm kind of done with you, so should I just leave, or do I finish you off? Tough call, right?"

She tapped her chin with a giant finger, pretending to ponder. "I mean, I'm building a reputation here. Can't have people thinking I'm too soft, now can I?"

The crowd's collective whimpers and cries only fueled her excitement. "So, what's a giantess to do?" she continued.

With a wicked grin, she raised her closed fist high above her head. "Hey, don't worry. This won't hurt... much," she teased. "

With that, she brought her fist down with tremendous force, smashing it into the building. The impact was devastating. The entire structure shook violently, and half of it crumbled away, sending debris and dust billowing into the air. Screams filled the air as floors collapsed and people were buried under the rubble.

Lexi laughed, the sound resonating through the wreckage. "Oops! Guess this world is flimsier than I thought," she joked, brushing off her hands as if she'd just finished a mundane task. "See? Told you I couldn't go soft. Gotta keep up my rep."

She surveyed the destruction, her eyes gleaming with satisfaction. "Well, that was fun," she said, her voice casual. "But you know what they say, all good things must come to an end. Or, in your case, a very messy one."

Kneeling what remained of the building, she grinned as what remained of the structure collapsed, turning the Stratus into a five-stories-tall pile of rubble. Lexi kicked aside a large chunk of debris, revealing a few survivors desperately trying to crawl away. "Aw, come on, don't be such drama queens," she mocked. "It's just a little building collapse. You'll be fine. Or not. Probably not."

She crouched down, her face filling their view once more. "You know, I'm really enjoying this whole giantess thing," she mused. "Being big is the best thing ever. And for you little guys? Well, not so much."

With a final chuckle, she straightened up, her colossal form casting a long shadow over the remaining survivors. "Alright, I've had my fun. Time to move on and find some new toys to play with," she said, her voice brimming with anticipation.

Chapter 8: Wake up

The sirens flashed but did not blare; the last thing they wanted was to stir the monsters awake. In his army times, before becoming an EMT, Simon had been in a couple of tours. He had seen war. He had seen devastation. He had never experienced the kind of mayhem surrounding him right now.

His colleagues were assisting the victims of the onslaught that had brought down dozens of blocks around the station. Down the road, bulldozers and excavators were trying to find survivors through the ruins. A loud moan made his hair stand on end as he turned, the ever-present proximity of the two humongous creatures that had caused such calamity sending shivers down his spine.

The brunette wiggled over her blonde friend, readjusting her position as she lay down on her mammoth bare breasts, moaning lightly once again but, to his relief, remaining asleep.

"We need to hurry," Simon whispered to his team. The women had been sleeping for well over two hours, but he had the hunch that this would not last much longer.

They loaded a new stretcher into the ambulance, the middle-aged woman on it having lost both legs when she was trapped in a partially crumbled building. Some yells down the street informed him that they had found some new survivors among the rubble.

A new moan made him shiver. The brunette was moving again.

"Umph.... Agghh..." she let out, starting the groggy transition between sleep and wakefulness.

"Let's get the fuck out of here!" Simon then pressed.

"What about the rest?" his younger colleague replied, using his arm to point at the area, still filled with groaning victims.

"There's nothing we can do about them now."

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Kendal's dream was like the sweetest sugar high ever. Not a stranger to giantess fantasies, she reveled in the vividness of this one—the realism of the squishes under her delicate soles as she stomped on ant-sized people, the fullness of the flavor of the multi-colored crowds she chewed and swallowed, the ticklish sensation of those she stuffed into her pussy. God! Ten years getting off on this fantasy and it just kept getting better.

Gina was there, her gorgeous face partially blurred by the dream haze. Her fiery wife was a regular in these fantasies. Kendal had introduced her to the kink in college, and Gina's passion for it had peaked right alongside hers. She adored Gina's take on the giantess playbook, her naughty comments in the chats they visited always making her horny. Gina's naughtiness and cruelty only made Kendal love her more, admiring her strong, confident woman even more.

In her dream, Kendal was waking up on a beach, her towering body sprawled in the white sand, taking up the entire expanse until her toes kissed the water. Gina's shadow emerged from the sea, her features sharpening as she blocked the blinding sun. She smiled, showing off what she was carrying—a boat brimming with people.

Gina didn't waste any time, kneeling and flipping the boat upside down, dumping countless tinies onto Kendal's stomach, then herding them down to her love tunnel. Kendal moaned at the tickling sensation. She moaned even louder as Gina started pressing them inside her. Just as the pleasure peaked, an invisible force squeezed her tit, yanking her out of her blissful dream.

She woke up abruptly, her mind struggling to grasp where the sensation had come from. Kendal blinked awake, disoriented, to see Gina grinning down at her. "Rise and shine, sleepyhead! Did you have a good sleep?" Gina teased, giving her another playful squeeze while her other hand kept fondling her lower lips.

"Mmmm... this is better than breakfast in bed," Kendal purred sensuously.

It wasn't until then that her senses started connecting to her surroundings, and she began to register everything that was off with her wakeup. Being naked was not on the list—she and Gina hardly ever slept in their clothes. The hard, crunchy surface she was lying on, though? Yeah, that was weird. So were the distant but ever-present horns, crashes, and screams.

Groaning, Kendal sat up, grinding her hips to let Gina know she should keep up the pleasure. She squinted, trying to filter the sun and get a better grasp of her surroundings. Gina's hand left her pussy and held her from the back, using her other hand to point her head in the right direction.

Slowly but surely, her surroundings came into focus: miniature cars scattered around, bug-sized people scrambling like angry ants, producing distant squeaky sounds, and the ruins of what had once been proud buildings. Raising her eyes, Kendal could see Baymont's skyline—or at least what remained of it.

Memories of their recent past broke the floodgates and rushed into her brain. Their awakening at the hotel, their growth through it, their exploration of their sizes, their sex...

"We're giants! For real! We're fucking giantesses!" she let out, sounding more excited than she had ever been.

Gina laughed, giving Kendal's ass a teasing pinch. "Finally caught on, huh? All those little screams didn't give you a hint? Welcome to our giantess world, babe."

Kendal's heart filled with glee, her senses overwhelmed by all the tininess around her, her mind racing through the possibilities and the pride at what she had accomplished already.

"Have you been up for long?" she asked.

"Nah, just five minutes. Couldn't start the fun without my favorite partner in crime, could I?"

Kendal looked around at the chaos their mere presence had caused. Countless tinies were trying to get as far away from them as possible. It was amazing just how many were around, even if they had probably been out for quite a while. Kendal looked up and saw that the fiery yellow orb that was the sun seemed to be starting its descent. Early afternoon, she guessed.

Without warning, her arm shot out, reaching for one of the closest groups. In no time, she had a young man pinched between her fingertips and lifted him to her thriving green eyes.

"Hey there, little bug!" she cooed, giggling at the man's screams. He was young, maybe a couple of years older than her. And pretty hot. "Hey! You're kinda cute! For an insect, I mean!"

This only made him scream even louder.

"Did you squish him yet?" Gina asked, laughing.

"Chill, babe!" Kendal replied. "Don't freak him out just yet. We're just getting to know each other!"

Kendal then recognized the man's attire and chuckled. "Emergency services, huh? Trying to play hero?" she teased.

The man, nestled between her fingertips, nodded frantically, thankfully cutting his screams.

"Oh, hate to break it to you, but this city's way past saving. Not with my sexy wife around. Squishing you bugs is like her ultimate turn-on!"

She loved that she could feel his shivering.

"Says Mother Teresa!" Gina chimed in, laughing. "I'm surprised you haven't crushed him already!"

"Shh! Don't scare my tiny friend here. I was just about to tell Little Bug how he can make it out of this in one piece."

The hope in the man's face was priceless. It faded away as soon as Gina spoke up again. "Wait, you're not gonna squish him?"

"I don't need to crush every little man I come across, you know?" Kendal said, pouting.

"You have, so far," Gina replied with a wink.

"Well, can't a giant girl evolve?" Kendal shot back. She then stretched her free palm and placed the tiny, nickel-sized man on it. "There, comfier?" she asked. The man didn't know how to react. Next to her, Gina crouched, bringing her face closer to her palm.

"Please, don't kill me," the man squeaked, sounding like a character from an old cartoon, making her giggle.

"Jury's still out on that one," Kendal replied, loving the man's shivering. "Pleading won't get you far. Helping out, on the other hand..."

"What do you want?" the man asked, making her grin.

"How long were we out?" Kendal finally asked what she had meant to learn.

"Almost three hours," the man stammered after a few seconds.

"God, we were really wiped out, huh?" Kendal said. "What time is it?"

"Four in the afternoon," the man replied.

She went for her last question. "How's the city looking?"

The man took his time. "Chaos... they tried to evacuate, but it's a mess..."

Kendal smiled warmly and tapped the man gently with her finirlger. "Good little bug," she purred. "You might just make it out of this alive."

The flicker of hope in the man's face was priceless. Kendal grinned and asked her last question. "What are the guys in charge doing?"

The man hesitated, but a simple arched eyebrow was enough to have him reply in his accelerated Mickey Mouse voice. "Helping the victims, trying to evacuate as many people as they can...". He hesitated again, so Kendal frowned, nudging him into adding a last piece of information: "I heard the National Guard is getting ready."

"Green army men are getting ready?" Gina asked, narrowing her eyes.

"That's what Lil' Bug said. Worried? Didn't we just mop the floor with the cops earlier?"

"Sure, girl. Just surprised the tiny insects don't learn."

"Ah! Surprised, really? They have pea-sized brains. But a little fight back makes things more interesting, don't you think?"

"Yeah. We might as well flex a little muscle," Gina acknowledged.

"The evacuation, on the other side..." Kendal started.

"They're taking away our toys!" Gina protested.

"And food!" Kendal added.

"We can't have that, can we?"

"Not on my watch!" Kendal said, continuing the joke.

"So, what should we do?" Gina asked, sounding mischievous.

Kendal eyed her little captive in her palm and smiled warmly. "Well, Lil' Bug here did his job," she said. Without warning, she pinched him again, now a pro at handling people, and set him on the road next to her towering, silky thigh. "You're free to go!"

The man looked up at her, hesitating, then started running. Kendal could only laugh at how long it took him to run the length of her smooth leg. He was about to make a break for a neighboring

street when something interrupted him. Gina had no trouble pinching the little man's body against the road with a finger from her right hand.

"What the hell, Gina?" Kendal asked, surprised.

Gina simply pushed, easily turning the little man into a red splotch.

"You bitch!" Kendal protested, genuinely upset. "I promised to let him go!"

"It's a good thing I made no promises, then, huh?"

"Jealous much?" Kendal asked with a smirk.

"Jealous of a guy who's smaller than my clit? Please! I just hadn't squished anyone in over three hours! Gotta keep my streak going!"

"Oh, come on! No one's gonna think you're going soft!"

"Well, just in case!" Gina said with a cheeky wink.

"You make me so horny when you're naughty," Kendal replied, winking back.

"I make you horny. Period!" Gina shot back, starting the ponderous process of standing up and then offering a hand to her wife to bring her to her awe-inspiring height. "Well, guess we gotta fix that, huh?" Kendal said, playfully.

"Girl, how many times do you wanna get off?" Gina shot back with a smirk.

"Remember that weekend in the Keys?" Kendal teased.

"Oh... yeah!" Gina replied, grinning. "I don't remember much of the Keys, though."

Kendal smirked, leaving the question hanging in the air.

"Business first?" Gina suggested.

"Got any plans?" Kendal asked.

"Well, Lil' Bug did say they were trying to evacuate, didn't he?" Gina pointed out.

"We can't have our toys running away, can we?" Kendal caught on, grinning.

"Exactly, we can't have them thinking they've got a choice..." Gina agreed.

"So?"

"I say it's time to get a bit harsh," Gina said with a wicked grin.

Kendal laughed, pointing at the wreckage around them. "And what have we been doing? A pillow fight?"

"Babe! Two hot chicks with a giantess fetish go Godzilla-size and most of the city is still standing by mid-afternoon? We're barely a C-minus!"

"So, how do we get that A-plus?" Kendal asked, faking curiosity.

"Follow my lead!" Gina said, her eyes glinting with excitement.

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The street ended ahead, blocked by a wide shopping mall that barely reached Lexi's knee. Its length was flanked by a wide road, one of the most popular arteries in the area. Or, at least, that is how the urban planners had thought the grid in this particular area.

Without skipping a beat, Lexi strutted forward, her legs effortlessly plowing into the building like it was made of wet sand. Dust and debris rained down as she tore through steel, concrete, and masonry without a second thought. She didn't even pause, her enormous feet crushing everything in their path with ease. Another step, and she was deeper into the structure. One more, and the shopping mall crumbled, sending a thick plume of dust into the sky and burying the hundreds of tiny people who thought they could hide there.

The chaos from the streets was noticeable, making her giggle.

"Oh, was that your favorite mall?" she taunted, putting a hand on her hip and striking a pose.

"Shouldn't have built it in my way, pipsqueaks! Seriously, did no one get the memo? I'm taking a stroll here!"

She was on the new street in no time, her nipples so swollen they felt like they might burst. Lexi couldn't remember ever feeling this turned on, and she definitely wasn't someone who lacked in

the sex department, thanks to her looks and upfront attitude. But this? This was on another level.

Being a Godzilla-sized giantess rampaging through a city had been her ultimate sexual fantasy forever, and now she was living it in full HD! She couldn't even count the times she had gotten off just thinking about doing a tiny fraction of what she could do now. So, why not enjoy every second of it?

Yeah, sooner or later, she'd need to find a way to really ease those urges—something sturdier than a bus or a handful of tiny people. But hey, there was plenty of time for that.

For now, Lexi was all about being the ultimate rampaging giantess, and honestly, she felt like she'd been too soft so far. Kendal and some of her online friends might have different tastes, but for Lexi, it was all about the body count. And she felt like she had plenty of room to level up her game.

In this state of mind, she inspected the city, her towering stance making knee and waist-high buildings look like toy blocks. She felt like a skyscraper made of pure sex appeal.

Finding a thick crowd wasn't hard. The real challenge was picking which one to mess with since the whole place looked like Judgment Day had just hit. Which it kinda had.

With her chin up and a sensual strut, Lexi sashayed down the road, loving the rumble of her steps, the buildings swaying as she passed, and the oh-so-satisfying squishes under her sensitive soles as she made the road completely impassable.

She stopped inches—from her perspective—away from causing a massacre, her toes towering over the stragglers in the thick crowd, the road packed like some sort of protest.

Anyone hoping she'd done it out of mercy was in for a rude awakening. With a wicked smirk, Lexi widened her stance and looked down at the crowd, hands on her hips.

"Hey! I'm walking here, and I think I've got the right of way!" she teased.

Without another word, Lexi lifted her right foot and moved it over the crowd, wiggling her toes playfully as she let her sole hover over the tiny fuckers. She gave them a couple of seconds to contemplate their fate before she stepped down, relishing the countless delightful pops under her sensitive skin as she made yet another lovely foot-shaped crater in the road.

"I mean, we could argue about it but... what's the point, right?"

With that, she brought her left foot down next to her right, barely leaving any empty space, causing a new mini-massacre.

The crowd had been terrified before. Now they were losing their damn minds. Lexi chuckled as she watched them try to stampede down the road, desperately trying to escape her. All they managed to do was crash into each other, countless people losing their footing, making things even easier for her—if that was even possible. She wiggled her toes again, moaning lightly at the thought of how much this freaked them out. Then, she moved her right foot forward. It wasn't even a real stride, barely qualifying as a step. Lexi just shifted her cute foot one length forward, planting its heel right in front of the toes of her left foot, pancaking a fresh load of pedestrians, easily a few dozen strong.

Horniness surged through her veins as she savored both the sensation and the sheer panic.

"Ya know? There must be thousands of you down there... and just one of me! It's kinda unfair, don't you think? I mean, for you!" Lexi teased.

Without warning, she took another step forward. Like before, she planted her left foot just ahead of her right one, much like a tightrope walker, giving no chance to any of the survivors before her tennis-court-sized sole smushed a new sizeable group into nothingness.

"Guess it sucks to be you, huh?" she taunted, laughing at their pathetic attempts to flee. "Me, though? I'm having a blast!" Another step, another massacre, and a wilder buzzing in her stomach as her lower lips became so drenched she could probably fill an Olympic swimming pool.

"It's kinda pathetic how, even all together, you can't do much more than squish, right?"

A dozen more steps and a thousand fewer people brought her to an intersection where the road she had taken crossed another one packed with more tiny people.

"Mmmm... there's so many of you bugs around, and I only have two feet. Who's getting squished next?" Lexi taunted. "Decisions, decisions!"

"Eenie, meenie, miney, moe," she sang, pointing her finger at different groups of people with each word. "Who's gonna be the next to go?"

Everyone braced for the next earth-shattering stomp from the giantess when Lexi did something unexpected. Bending at the waist, she reached out for a brimming section of the intersection

and scooped up a handful of people, lifting them haphazardly from the ground and ignoring the few who fell through the cracks between her fingers.

Back at her full height, Lexi held the trembling crowd in her palm, her grin widening as their panicked movements tickled her skin. She brought them closer to her face, letting her breath wash over them, sending fresh waves of terror through the tiny group.

"Well, look at y'all," she said with a soft chuckle. "All huddled up like that. Cute, in a pathetic kinda way."

Her green eyes sparkled with amusement as she tilted her hand slightly, causing the tinies to slide closer to the edge. Their frantic scrambling made her laugh.

"Easy now," she said, her voice low and teasing. "Don't wanna take a tumble. Though..." She smirked, her lips parting just enough to reveal her teeth. "I can't promise the ground'd be the worst place you could end up."

The screams rose to a new pitch, and Lexi rolled her eyes, still smiling. "Oh, calm down. If I wanted to squish you, y'all'd already be a smear. But lucky for you, I'm feelin' generous today."

Her fingers twitched, sending a few tinies tumbling toward her fingertips. She caught them before they could fall, holding them steady as she brought them even closer to her face.

"Here's the deal," she said, her tone soft but laced with menace. "I could eat you all right now—easy-peasy. Or maybe I let you go. Give y'all a chance to run for it. Sound fair?"

The silence from the group was deafening, their tiny faces frozen in terror. Lexi raised an eyebrow, her grin curling wider.

"You guys really don't have much to say, huh?" she said. "Guess I'll have to make the choice for you."

Without further warning, she tilted her hand again, letting several of the tinies tumble toward her open mouth. Her tongue darted out to catch them, pulling them inside as her lips closed with a hum of satisfaction.

"Mmm," she murmured, rolling the tiny figures around on her tongue. "Salty. Not bad."

A quick swallow ended their struggles, and she turned her attention back to the survivors in her palm.

"Lucky for you, I'm full... for now," she said with a smirk. Turning her hand, she let them drop to the ground far below, their bodies bursting when they hit the asphalt. "Ooops."

Straightening to her full height, Lexi brushed her hands off and stretched lazily, the ground quaking beneath her as she stepped forward. Her sly smile lingered as she resumed her stroll, her eyes scanning the ruined street for her next bit of fun.

The rhythmic crash of Lexi's bare feet against the ground echoed like thunder, each step sending tremors rippling through the devastated streets. Cars crumpled like discarded cans beneath her soft soles, the satisfying crunch barely registering as she advanced. She couldn't help but giggle at the tiny bursts of color—the sprays of metal and glass fragments scattering around her toes.

"Damn," she murmured, tilting her head as she surveyed the mess she was leaving behind. "Y'all really don't build stuff to last, do ya?"

She barely even glanced at the fleeing crowds, their squeaky screams nothing more than background noise. What held her attention was the sheer tininess of everything. The city felt like a poorly made diorama, its once-proud streets reduced to little more than a child's playset in her wake.

Ahead, the skyline began to shift. The squat buildings gave way to taller ones, their glass facades reflecting her towering figure as she strode closer. Some of them were even impressive—well, as impressive as anything knee-high to a goddess could be.

"Getting a little big for your britches, aren't ya?" she muttered to herself, her lips curling into a smirk as her nipples brushed against the tops of the taller structures. The sensation sent a delightful tingle through her, making her pause to survey the narrow towers rising before her.

One building in particular stood out, its spire barely grazing the underswell of her breasts. Lexi's grin widened. "Oh, think you're something, huh?" she said, addressing the structure as if it could hear her.

Fed up with the city's audacity, she balled her fist and pulled back her arm, the motion deliberate and powerful. With a mocking laugh, she swung forward, her punch connecting with the upper third of the building.

The explosion was instantaneous. Glass, steel, and debris erupted outward like a firework, raining down on the street below. Lexi's punch left a jagged stump of a tower, the top third reduced to a chaotic heap of rubble.

“Oops,” she said, biting her lip and feigning innocence. “Guess I don’t know my own strength.”

Leaning forward, she placed her hands on her thighs and bent down to examine the aftermath of her destruction. The decapitated building looked like a gutted dollhouse, each floor exposed and crumbling.

Inside, she could see the tiny survivors—pathetic little dots scrambling over the wreckage, some trapped by twisted metal and others simply frozen in place. Lexi’s emerald eyes sparkled with curiosity as she lowered her face even closer, her warm breath creating a breeze that sent papers and debris fluttering.

“Well, well,” she purred, her voice soft and mocking. “Looks like some of y’all made it through. Good for you.”

She tilted her head, watching with amusement as a tiny group of people tried to dig their way out from under a fallen beam. “Aw, bless your little hearts,” she cooed, her tone dripping with mock sweetness. “Think you can crawl outta this mess before I decide what to do with ya?”

Her massive finger hovered over the edge of the building, her nail barely brushing the remains of an office floor.

Lexi’s sharp eyes caught movement inside the ruined building—a group of survivors inching their way toward the stairwell. A wicked grin spread across her lips as she extended a finger, pressing it firmly across the doorway just as they reached it.

“And where do you think you’re going?” she drawled, her voice dripping with playful menace. “Don’t you know? This is a dead end.”

The tiny figures froze, staring up at her colossal digit. Lexi chuckled, low and sultry. “Go on, try to squeeze past. I’ll even make it interesting.”

As the survivors hesitated, her other hand entered the scene. Extending two fingers, she mimicked a “walking” motion, her playful digits closing in from behind.

“Better move,” she teased, her grin widening. “I hear there’s a big bad monster coming to get you.”

The first tap of her fingertip sent a pair of survivors tumbling into the rubble, their panicked cries cut short as debris buried them. Lexi giggled, lifting her fingers before stomping them down again, scattering the group like startled bugs.

"Oh no!" she gasped in mock horror. "Y'all didn't even stand a chance, did you? Poor little things."

Her walking fingers stepped forward again, the tip of one toe flicking a tiny man off his feet and sending him tumbling across the shattered floor. Lexi's laughter rang out, light and carefree.

Inside the exposed office, chaos erupted. Workers who had been frozen in fear suddenly scattered, darting in every direction like an anthill kicked over. Lexi leaned in, her breath sending papers and dust swirling as she observed the madness with delight.

"Now that's more like it," she cooed. "Y'all look like contestants on the world's dumbest game show. Running around with nowhere to go. Pathetic."

Her fist hovered above the writhing crowd, her smirk turning predatory. "But don't worry—I've got the perfect solution."

With deliberate force, Lexi slammed her fist into the floor. The impact was catastrophic—walls buckled, and another chunk of the skyscraper collapsed inward with a deafening roar.

Dust and debris exploded outward, blanketing the streets below. Lexi straightened, brushing the rubble from her knuckles with a satisfied smirk.

"Now that's what I call downsizing," she said, letting out a soft laugh. "Guess nobody's clocking overtime today."

Lexi surveyed the ruined floors with a pleased grin, watching the dust settle over the wreckage. The remaining structure swayed precariously, its foundations struggling to hold under the chaos she'd unleashed. She took a step back, placing her hands on her hips as she admired her handiwork.

"Still standin', huh?" she muttered, her voice tinged with amusement. "Guess you're tougher than you look. But let's see how you like this."

Without hesitation, Lexi bent her knees slightly, then thrust her thigh forward in one fluid motion, slamming her knee into the midsection of the building.

The force of the blow was catastrophic. The structure buckled instantly, concrete and steel giving way as the entire tower crumpled like a house of cards. The top floors were sent flying outward, crashing into the surrounding streets, while the lower levels imploded in a deafening roar.

Lexi laughed as she straightened, brushing a few stray pieces of rubble from her thigh. "There we go," she said, smirking. "That's more like it."

She glanced down at the rubble piled around her feet, spotting a few tiny figures still scrambling to escape the aftermath. Leaning down, she pointed at the wreckage, her grin widening.

"Bet you didn't see that one coming, huh?" she teased. "Next time, maybe try building something a little more... durable."

With that, she rose to her full height and stepped over the remains, her footfalls shaking the ground as she continued down the street, leaving nothing but devastation in her wake.

Lexi paused, her foot hovering above a crushed delivery truck as a distant rumble caught her attention. It was faint at first, like a whisper carried on the breeze, but it quickly grew louder. She turned her head, her green eyes narrowing as she spotted plumes of dark smoke curling into the sky miles away.

Then came the explosions—sharp bursts of sound that echoed through the ruined city. Lexi's lips curved into a knowing smile, the corners of her mouth twitching with delight.

"Well, would you look at that," she murmured, planting her foot firmly on the ground. "Looks like the girls are back at it."

Her heart raced at the thought of Kendal and Gina wreaking havoc somewhere in the distance. She could almost hear their laughter and teasing banter, even from here.

"Guess they couldn't stay away from the fun for long," she said to herself, her grin widening. "Can't say I blame 'em."

Lexi took a step forward, the ground trembling beneath her weight. The distance didn't bother her—at her size, a few miles was nothing more than a brisk walk. And while she'd been having a blast on her own, the thought of joining up with Kendal and Gina was too tempting to resist.

"Oh, this is gonna be good," she said, her voice full of anticipation. "Three giantesses are always better than one."

With a sway of her hips, Lexi started toward the smoke, her strides long and confident. Cars and rubble crunched beneath her feet as she moved, her emerald eyes locked on the distant skyline. The promise of more chaos—and her favorite partners in crime—spurred her forward.

Chapter 9: Their City

The highway was a parking lot.

Hundreds of cars stretched out in both directions, packed bumper to bumper with desperate drivers honking and yelling. Commuters and panicked evacuees spilled out of vehicles in some places, arguing or scanning the horizon with anxious eyes. The morning's chaos had driven everyone to flee, but now they were all stuck, trapped in a sea of motionless metal with no hope of escape.

Inside one of the cars, Jason gripped the steering wheel tightly, his knuckles white. The air inside his sedan was stifling despite the windows being cracked. Sweat dripped down his temple as he glanced in the rearview mirror. His wife sat silently in the passenger's seat, her wide eyes betraying the calm she was trying to project.

"It's gotta move soon," Jason muttered, more to himself than to her.

She didn't answer, but the look on her face said it all. The police had been trying to get traffic flowing for hours, but nothing was working. The highway had devolved into chaos—arguments between drivers, overheated engines, and a palpable sense of doom hanging over the crowd. Everyone knew why they were here.

The giant women.

They had torn through the city like a pair of walking hurricanes that morning, and the stories that trickled in were worse than anything Jason could have imagined. Now they were out here, miles from the destruction, and he couldn't shake the feeling that they weren't far enough away.

That was when the ground started to shake.

At first, it was subtle, like the rumble of a distant train. But within moments, the vibrations grew stronger, rattling the dashboard and making the rearview mirror swing wildly. Jason's heart sank as he glanced out the window.

The horizon shimmered with heat, but through the haze, he saw it. A silhouette—impossibly tall and moving closer with terrifying speed.

“Oh, God,” he whispered, gripping the steering wheel tighter.

The tremors intensified, each step of the approaching titaness sending ripples through the asphalt. Around him, people began to panic, some abandoning their cars entirely to flee on foot. The highway filled with screams as the massive figure came into view, her body blotting out the sun as she loomed over the gridlocked vehicles.

The first step came down without warning.

Jason barely had time to process it. One moment, there was a row of cars and people scrambling to escape. The next, there was a deafening crunch as an enormous, delicate foot came down, flattening everything beneath it. The impact threw Jason forward, his forehead slamming into the steering wheel.

When he looked up, his heart seized. The colossal foot lifted, leaving behind a massive crater in the highway. Shards of metal jutted out like splinters, and deep red splotches painted the rubble. He couldn't even tell where the cars had been—they were gone, obliterated in an instant.

But she wasn't done.

The massive foot rose higher, moving forward with casual grace before slamming down again, hundreds of feet ahead. Another deafening crunch filled the air as cars and people vanished beneath her step, leaving behind another footprint-shaped scar in the ground.

Jason's ears rang as he watched the scene unfold, frozen in terror. Around him, people screamed, their attempts to run proving useless as the titanic woman continued her approach, her laughter rolling over the highway like distant thunder.

He couldn't see her face yet, but her silhouette alone was enough to tell him that escape wasn't an option.

~~*~*~*~*~*

The highway stretched out before Gina like a cluttered toy racetrack, the tightly packed cars shimmering under the afternoon sun. With every step she took, more vehicles and people vanished beneath her bare feet, their fragile forms crumpling and bursting against her soft soles.

Gina walked leisurely, her hips swaying and her lips curled into a sultry smirk as she savored the destruction she left in her wake.

"Mmm," she purred, lifting her foot and inspecting the fresh crater she'd made. Red streaks and jagged shards of metal littered the imprint. "Would you look at that? Barely even worth the effort."

Her piercing blue eyes flicked ahead, landing on a tangle of overpasses that arched and looped high above the ground like a concrete roller coaster. Traffic clogged every inch of the elevated roads, the vehicles so tightly packed they were practically begging her to play.

"Oh, now this is cute," she said, biting her lip. "Looks like somebody's been busy. Too bad you didn't build it to handle *me*."

She sauntered up to the intersection, her towering form casting a long shadow over the maze of overpasses. Without hesitation, Gina planted her feet on either side of the looping roads, straddling the entire system with ease. The space beneath her was instantly bathed in shadow, and the unfortunate drivers trapped below could only gape at the sight of her towering, naked form.

Her smirk widened as she glanced down, her toned thighs framing the stretch of trapped traffic. She gave her hips a playful sway. "Well, this just got awkward," she said, her voice dripping with sass. "Looks like I forgot to get dressed today. Guess you're getting the *full* Gina experience."

Her laughter rolled through the air like thunder, mingling with the panicked screams below. It was not as if she minded, of course. Gina's confidence was electric, her lack of shame only amplifying her dominance. She placed her hands on her hips and leaned forward slightly, her gaze sweeping over the chaos beneath her.

"Okay, little bugs! I thought it went without saying but... you see... this is *our* city," she announced, her voice booming with authority. "And I don't remember giving anyone permission to leave. What, you think you can just pack up and run away? Take my toys and my food somewhere else? I don't think so."

She tilted her head, her smirk turning wicked. "Turn those cute little cars around and head back where you came from. Don't make me repeat myself."

Her words hung in the air for a moment before she straightened, brushing her hair back from her face. "Actually, you know what? I don't care if you make it easy or not. Because I've got *plenty* of time to clean up this mess."

With that, Gina raised her foot and brought it down onto the closest overpass. The concrete structure disintegrated under her weight, the sound of collapsing steel and shattering glass echoing for miles. Cars and people were crushed instantly, their screams silenced as the highway became a smoldering ruin.

"Oops," she said with a mock pout. "And you thought traffic was bad, already!"

She turned her attention to another section of looping roads and stepped forward, her foot coming down with the same devastating force. Another overpass crumbled into rubble, the vehicles stacked atop it disappearing into dust and debris. Gina laughed, the sound rich and full of pleasure as she savored the destruction.

"Gotta admit," she said, stepping down onto a cluster of vehicles near the highway's edge, "I *love* it when you guys *try*!"

She began stomping playfully on the cars and people scattered nearby, her powerful feet reducing everything beneath them to nothingness. Each step was deliberate and sensual, her movements a blend of grace and raw force.

"You know," she said, pausing to plant her foot on a particularly crowded patch of pavement, "when I told you to turn back, it wasn't a threat or a warning. It's just how things are now."

Her smirk widened as she wiggled her toes, savoring the sensation of countless lives being snuffed out beneath her. "And since you're already here," she added, her tone light and teasing, "I might as well put you to good use. Nothing beats a soothing foot massage!"

Gina shifted her weight onto the ball of her foot, grinding it into the ground with a satisfied sigh. The carnage below her only heightened her pleasure, each step bringing her closer to euphoria.

"Thanks for the help, tiny ones," she purred. "You really know how to treat a lady."

She gave the rubble one final stomp before lifting her foot, admiring the chaos she'd created. Her smirk remained as she turned her gaze toward the horizon, checking on her partner in crime.

Far in the distance, Kendal's towering form waded through the shimmering water of the bay, her golden hair catching the sunlight like a beacon. She was striding toward a bridge that arched gracefully across the water, her steps sending waves rippling outward.

Gina smirked, placing her hands on her hips. "Hey, babe!" she called, her powerful voice cutting across the distance like a thunderclap.

Kendal turned her head slightly, the water lapping at her thighs as she paused mid-stride. She gave Gina a playful wave, her lips curling into a teasing smile. "What's up, hot stuff?" Kendal called back, her voice carrying easily over the bay.

"What's with the bridge?" Gina asked, gesturing toward the structure ahead of her wife.

Kendal shrugged, her grin widening. "Oh, y'know. It's there. I'm here. Felt like it could use a little... giantess touch." She cocked her head, her green eyes sparkling with mischief. "Why? Jealous?"

"Jealous? Please," Gina replied, rolling her eyes dramatically. "I've been stomping tinies all afternoon. Pretty sure I've crushed half the population by now."

Kendal laughed, the sound warm and light. "Half the population? What, did you run out already?"

"There's always more," Gina said with a smirk, stepping over a mangled section of highway.

"Well, don't wait on me," Kendal teased, her voice dripping with charm. "Go on, entertain yourself. I'll be back in no time."

With that, Kendal turned her attention back to the bridge, striding forward with purpose. The water churned violently around her as she approached, the bridge quaking from the sheer force of her movements.

For a moment, Gina just stood there, hands on her hips, marveling at the confidence radiating from Kendal as she closed in on the bridge. But then her gaze shifted back to the chaos at her feet, a new spark of excitement lighting up her expression.

"Guess I've got some time to kill," Gina said to herself, her smirk returning. With a deliberate stomp, she crushed another cluster of tinies underfoot, the sensation sending a shiver of delight up her spine.

"Let's see if I can outdo her before she gets back."

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The bridge loomed ahead, a tightly packed stretch of asphalt and steel choked with cars and panicked drivers. The distant wail of horns and the occasional crunch of metal drifted across the water to Kendal's ears, a chaotic symphony that brought a delighted smirk to her lips.

Her strides through the bay sent waves crashing against the shore, her golden hair catching the light as she approached. The water lapped at her hips, droplets cascading down her toned body with every step. As she got closer, the screams from the bridge rose to meet her, and Kendal couldn't help but laugh—a warm, sultry sound that sent shivers down the spines of those trapped ahead.

"Oh, don't tell me you're not happy to see me," she called, her voice carrying effortlessly over the chaos. "Come on, I'm not *that* scary, am I?"

She stopped just short of the bridge, placing her hands on her hips and cocking one to the side in a playful pose. The structure, barely reaching her navel, seemed pitifully small compared to her towering frame. She tilted her head, her vibrant green eyes sparkling with mischief as she surveyed the terrified crowd.

"I mean, sure," she said with a mock shrug, "I didn't exactly have time to get dressed after all that amazing sex with Gina. But hey, you don't mind, do you?" She gave them a wink, her lips curling into a teasing grin. "I mean, look at me—I'm *hot*."

Kendal ran her hands along her body, letting them glide over her toned stomach and linger on her ample breasts. She gave them a gentle squeeze, sending ripples through her skin and causing a new wave of panic from the bridge.

"These?" she teased, her voice dripping with sensuality. "Absolutely perfect. Bet you've never seen anything like them before. Go ahead, take it all in."

She turned slowly, giving the tinies a full view of her flawless figure. With a deliberate motion, she arched her back and pushed her ass out, running her hands over her curvaceous hips and taut cheeks.

"And this?" she said, tossing a glance over her shoulder and giving a playful wiggle. "My best feature. You're welcome."

Kendal's laughter rang out, a rich, melodic sound that was as charming as it was unsettling. She turned back to face the bridge, her towering figure eclipsing the sun as she leaned forward, placing her hands on her thighs and bringing her face closer to the packed roadway.

"Now, why are you all in such a rush to leave?" she asked, feigning innocence. "I mean, look at me. Wouldn't you *want* to stick around for a sexy goddess like me?"

She didn't wait for an answer. With a single, graceful motion, Kendal reached out and plucked a handful of people from the bridge, their tiny bodies squirming between her fingers. She lifted them to her lips, letting her warm breath wash over them before tossing them into her mouth.

Her green eyes gleamed with delight as she slowly chewed, her tongue savoring every tiny struggle. The crunch of their fragile bodies was barely audible beneath her playful hum of satisfaction. Swallowing with a dramatic sigh, she tapped her lips and grinned.

"Oh," she said with a giggle, "guess that's why you're running. You don't want to be *dinner*."

Kendal straightened, brushing a strand of golden hair from her face as she rested a hand on her hip.

"You should've thought about it before deciding to pack up and leave *my* city, huh?" Kendal teased, her vibrant green eyes sparkling with amusement. She placed her hands on her hips, tilting her head as she surveyed the chaos on the bridge below. "I mean, really—didn't it cross your little minds how tempting it'd be for a girl like me to come stop you?"

The bridge had been chaos before, but now it was complete pandemonium. People were scrambling over cars, tripping over each other in a desperate attempt to flee the towering giantess. The sound of honking horns, crunching metal, and terrified screams only made Kendal's smirk widen.

"Oh, don't stop on my account," she cooed, leaning forward slightly. "Go ahead, keep running. It's adorable."

Ignoring their panic, Kendal extended her hand, her fingers dancing lightly over the crowded bridge before plucking a handful of squirming people from the mess. She held them aloft, tilting her head as if inspecting her tiny captives.

"Hmm," she mused, her lips curling into a sly grin. "You guys look just like peanuts. And you know what I do with peanuts?"

Without waiting for a response, Kendal lifted the handful to her mouth, releasing the terrified crowd with a casual flick of her fingers. The tinies tumbled helplessly onto her tongue, their cries muffled as her lips closed behind them.

"Mmm," she hummed, savoring the taste as she rolled them around on her tongue. Her green eyes sparkled mischievously as she continued addressing the panicked crowd on the bridge.

"Ya know?" she said, her voice slightly muffled as she chewed. "You're making this so convenient for me. It's like a buffet up here. Really, you shouldn't have!" She giggled, tapping her lips thoughtfully.

Swallowing with an exaggerated sigh of satisfaction, Kendal placed a hand on her toned stomach, pretending to savor the moment. "God, I get the munchies so bad after a good romp," she said, tossing her golden hair over her shoulder with a wink. "And you guys are just hitting the spot."

Kendal's emerald eyes glinted as she scanned the bridge, her gaze landing on a bright red bus trapped in the gridlock. The vehicle stood out like a tiny gem among the cluttered rows of cars, and her lips curved into a delighted grin.

"Well, look at you," she purred, reaching down with deliberate grace. Her fingers encased the bus effortlessly, lifting it from the bridge as the people inside screamed and pressed against the windows.

Bringing it up to her face, Kendal held the bus between her fingertips, tilting it slightly so she could peer inside. Her sharp gaze swept over the packed interior, and her grin widened. "Aw, you're all squished in there like sardines," she teased, her voice dripping with mock sympathy. "What's the matter? Bridge traffic a little too much for ya?"

She gave the bus a playful shake, sending its tiny passengers tumbling against each other. Their muffled screams only made her giggle, the sound light and airy. "Now, I've got some good news and bad news for you," Kendal continued, tilting her head as if in thought. "The good news? You're not stuck in traffic anymore. The bad news? Well... let's not ruin the surprise just yet."

Her fingers gripped both ends of the bus, and with a casual motion, she pulled them apart. The metal shell shattered like an eggshell, bits of glass and steel raining down as the bus split in two. Tiny figures clung desperately to the jagged edges of their half, their cries rising to a fever pitch as Kendal held one piece above her mouth.

"Bottoms up," she said with a wink, tilting the half-bus like a pack of candy. Tiny bodies spilled into her waiting mouth, their screams cut short as her plush lips closed behind them.

"Mmm," Kendal hummed, savoring the wriggling sensations on her tongue. She chewed slowly, her eyes fluttering shut for a moment as she let out a satisfied sigh. Swallowing, she opened her eyes and gave the remaining half of the bus a sly smile.

"Don't think I forgot about you," she teased, holding the other piece above her lips. "I'm an equal-opportunity goddess, after all."

She tilted the second half, dumping its contents into her mouth with the same nonchalance, her lips sealing around the terrified crowd. Another deliberate chew, another swallow, and Kendal licked her lips with a contented sigh. Her laughter rang out, warm and teasing, as she tossed the empty bus halves over her shoulder.

"Fifty tinies, gone just like that," she said, placing her hands on her hips and giving her stomach a playful pat. "You guys really know how to keep a girl satisfied. Thanks for that!"

The stampede on the bridge had become pure chaos. People screamed and shoved each other, their panic so overwhelming that they barely noticed the cars they tripped over or the desperate cries of those who fell. The tightly packed crowd surged like a frantic river, its current carrying everyone toward the far side of the bridge, away from the towering goddess standing before them.

Kendal watched from above, her eyes gleaming with amusement. She tilted her head slightly as she studied the scurrying tinies below.

"Wow," she said, her voice soft and teasing. "You all sure know how to make a scene. Running like that... what's the rush? It's not like I'm going anywhere."

She crouched slightly, her enormous frame looming over the trapped crowd as her lips curled into a sly grin. "Actually, now that I think about it," she said, her tone shifting to one of mock consideration, "maybe I should slow you down. Can't have dinner running off before I've even had a chance to enjoy it."

With deliberate grace, Kendal raised her fist, her movements measured as if savoring the moment. Then, in one swift motion, she brought it down onto the bridge.

The impact was catastrophic. A massive section of the platform crumbled instantly, sending cars and people plummeting into the churning waters below. The deafening crash echoed across the bay, and a jagged hole now yawned where the crowd had been seconds earlier.

"Oops," Kendal said with a laugh, straightening slightly to survey the destruction. "Guess I'm stronger than I thought."

The stampede froze, the crowd now split by the gaping void in the bridge. Those stranded on her side tried to turn back, only to face Kendal's amused gaze.

"Oh, don't stop now," she said, a playful lilt in her voice. "You were doing so great. Let's see if you can make it to the other side before I..." She raised her other fist, her smirk deepening. "...do this."

With another devastating blow, her second fist slammed into the bridge. Concrete and steel disintegrated beneath her, creating another massive gap. Vehicles and people tumbled helplessly into the bay as the remaining section of the bridge trembled under the strain.

Kendal stood to her full height, brushing imaginary dust from her hands. "Much better," she said, placing a hand on her hip. Her vibrant green eyes swept over the isolated crowd now stranded on the fragment of the bridge she had spared.

"You didn't really think I'd let you all get away, did you?" she asked, her tone light and teasing. "Come on, you should know me better by now. I'm all about taking my time."

She leaned forward slightly, her smile widening as the tinies cowered below her. "Rushing is no fun. Slow food always tastes better, don't you think?"

~~*~*~*~*~*

Lexi strolled down the ruined streets, her bare feet effortlessly crushing everything beneath them. Cars crumpled like soda cans, sending glass and metal flying as she stepped on them without a second glance. Occasionally, a stray scream or desperate honk would rise up, only to be silenced instantly under her soft sole. Her emerald eyes stayed fixed on the distant plumes of smoke curling into the sky.

"Gotta hand it to those two," she muttered with a smirk. "They sure know how to leave a mark."

She kept walking, her hips swaying as she moved. Each step left deep craters in the cracked pavement, littered with debris and the occasional streak of red. But as the minutes ticked by, Lexi's smirk began to fade. Something was off.

She paused mid-stride, glancing down at the street below. It was eerily still. No panicked crowds scrambling to flee, no satisfying crunches beneath her toes. Her lips curled into a frown.

"Where's all the fun gone?" she murmured, placing her hands on her hips. Her gaze swept the deserted streets, the occasional abandoned car catching the sunlight. "Did everybody seriously get the memo to run? Ugh. lame."

Just as she was about to move on, a faint sound caught her attention—the wail of sirens echoing through the empty city. Her eyes lit up, and a wicked grin spread across her face.

"Well, well," she drawled. "Guess there's still some life around here."

With a few quick, purposeful steps, Lexi closed the distance, her towering form making the ground quake. The emergency vehicles came into view: a cluster of police cars and ambulances parked in a defensive line, their lights flashing frantically. Tiny figures were scrambling around them, guns pointed up at her.

Lexi raised an eyebrow as she came to a stop, her shadow engulfing the entire scene. A volley of bullets zipped through the air, harmlessly pinging off her smooth skin. She didn't even flinch.

"Really?" she said, her tone dripping with disdain. "That's the best you've got? Feels like getting hit with a handful of glitter."

Lowering herself into a crouch, she leaned in closer, her massive form sending waves of panic through the tiny officers below. Her emerald eyes glared down at them, a mix of amusement and annoyance flashing across her face.

"You wanna play tough?" she said, her voice low and mocking. "Fine. Let's see how tough you are when I do this."

Her finger hovered over a nearby car before pressing down. The metal buckled instantly, the vehicle flattened into a mangled sheet of scrap beneath her fingertip. Lexi smirked, lifting her finger to reveal the ruined remains.

"That was cute," she said, her tone turning icy. "Now let's try something a little more... personal."

Her thumb extended next, coming down on a group of three cops who had frozen in terror. The tiny figures vanished beneath her nail with a sickening crunch. Lexi lifted her thumb and inspected it, smirking at the red smudge left behind.

"Oops," she said with a mocking giggle. "Guess you weren't so tough after all."

The remaining two officers had scrambled toward their squad car, but Lexi wasn't about to let them off the hook. She reached down and plucked the vehicle from the ground before they could reach it, crushing it effortlessly in her palm before tossing the crumpled remains over her shoulder. She then reached down again and plucked the two tiny fuckers.

"Alright, you two," she said, pinching the tiny figures between her fingers. "You've got my full attention now."

Standing to her full height, she opened her palm and released the two officers onto it. They stumbled, barely able to keep their footing as they stood on the vast expanse of her hand. Lexi brought them closer to her face, her green eyes narrowing as she studied them.

"Look at you," she said, her voice dripping with mockery. "Little uniforms, little badges... You used to think you were in charge, didn't you? Bet it feels pretty pathetic now, huh?"

She tilted her palm slightly, causing the tiny officers to stumble closer together. Her grin widened as she watched them struggle to stay upright.

"I could do anything to you," she murmured, her voice soft and menacing. "And there's nothing you can do about it. That's what I call real power."

Lexi laughed, the sound low and rich, as she continued to observe them. The thrill of holding such complete control over those who once represented authority sent a surge of excitement through her. She wasn't in a rush—there was plenty of time to enjoy the moment.

Her smirk widened as she slowly lifted her other hand, her long fingers wiggling in anticipation. "Y'all are just *toys* now. And lucky for you, I know exactly where to put my new ones."

Without another word, Lexi reached back with her free hand and gave her perfect, round ass a teasing slap, sending a satisfying ripple through her toned cheeks. She then turned her palm slightly, making sure the tiny officers got a good, up-close look at their new home.

"Hope you boys don't mind tight spaces," she purred.

One of them let out a garbled scream, but Lexi didn't give them the chance to beg. She pinched the first tiny officer between her fingers and, with slow, deliberate ease, pushed him between her plump cheeks. His little limbs flailed, his muffled shrieks barely audible as she wedged him deeper between the soft, warm walls of flesh.

The second one tried to bolt, but Lexi simply chuckled and caught him with ease. "Oh, don't be rude. Your buddy went first—seems only fair you join him." She gave him the same treatment, sliding him deep into her crack until both tinies were completely trapped inside.

Straightening up, she placed her hands on her hips and gave her glutes a playful flex. The space between her cheeks tightened, squeezing her tiny captives firmly in place.

"Mm, you feel that?" she teased, her emerald eyes gleaming with amusement. "That's what real power feels like."

She relaxed for a moment, letting them squirm, then clenched again—this time, *hard*. A pair of faint, wet pops followed, and she let out a delighted giggle.

"Well, *that's* that," she said, biting her lip. "Guess you boys weren't *built* for this."

Reaching back, she slid her fingers between her cheeks and fished out the remains, wrinkling her nose in exaggerated disgust before flicking them to the ground like bits of lint. "Yikes. And they say *I'm* a mess."

Still smirking, Lexi's gaze landed on a nearby ambulance, its lights still flashing in a useless display of defiance. "Ooh, let's see what we got here," she mused, striding toward it.

She crouched down, gripping the vehicle like a toy and effortlessly ripping the back doors open. The tiny people inside screamed as the sudden motion sent them tumbling into her waiting palm.

Lexi lifted them to eye level, tilting her head. "Now, what were *you* little do-gooders up to?"

Nobody answered.

Lexi pouted. "Aw, don't be shy."

Still, they remained silent, trembling in her hand. She rolled her eyes, then, without warning, plucked one up and flicked her fingernail across his torso. His body split clean in half, his upper half sliding off his lower half like a peeled grape.

The screams from the remaining survivors intensified.

Lexi smirked, tapping her bloodied fingernail against her lower lip. "*Much* better. Now, who wants to be next?"

One of the men finally spoke, his voice shaky. "W-We were... w-we were heading to assist an evacuation center."

Lexi raised an eyebrow. "Evacuation, huh? And where exactly *is* this little hidey-hole?"

The man hesitated, eyes darting toward his remaining companions. His silence only made Lexi's grin widen. "Oh, honey," she cooed, plucking him up between her fingers. "That was the *wrong* answer."

With a flick of her wrist, she dropped him onto her tongue and sealed her lips behind him.

His screams were immediate. Lexi giggled, rolling him around, coating him in saliva as her tongue toyed with his tiny, helpless form. She pushed him against the roof of her mouth, then let him slide back toward her throat before catching him at the last second.

After a moment, she spat him back into her palm with an exaggerated *ptooey*, leaving him coughing and gasping in a puddle of her warm spit.

"You *really* wanna test me?" she taunted, lifting him back to her mouth. She leaned in close, her breath washing over him as she whispered, "Because I promise you, baby, once you hit my stomach, there's *no* coming back. You'll melt away into *nothing*."

Her lips curled into a smirk. "Now, be a good boy and tell me what I wanna know."

The tiny man whimpered, then finally blurted out, "T-The subway station! They're hiding people in a subway station!"

Lexi beamed. "See? Was that so hard?"

She adjusted her grip, holding him delicately between two fingers. "Now," she said sweetly, "why don't you tell me exactly how to get there?"

Chapter 10: The more the merrier

Lexi sauntered down the ruined street, her emerald eyes fixed ahead as she lazily swung her outstretched palm. The tiny man lay trembling in her hand, coughing up the last traces of her saliva as he struggled to sit upright.

"Alright, little guy," she purred, giving her palm a slight tilt to make him wobble. "Where am I headed?"

The man hesitated, glancing up at her colossal, smirking face. "I-Is it true?" he stammered. "If I help you... you'll let me go?"

Lexi's smirk widened. "Oh, honey," she cooed, her voice dripping with mock sympathy, "I'll tell you *exactly* what I can promise."

She lifted him closer, her lips parting in a sultry grin. "I *won't* squish you in my ass." A dramatic pause. "And I *won't* cut you in half with my fingernail."

She let that sink in for a second, watching the flicker of false hope in his tiny, pathetic eyes. Then she laughed—rich, velvety, and utterly condescending. "Buuut anything *beyond* that? Yeah, no promises."

The man swallowed hard, his face going pale.

Lexi arched an expectant eyebrow. "Now be a good boy and tell me where this little hidey-hole is."

His voice was shaky but steady enough. "Two blocks ahead," he croaked. "Then take a right. The station's there. That's where they're hiding."

Lexi's grin widened. "See? That wasn't so hard."

She stepped forward, the ground trembling with every graceful stride. As she neared the location, she spotted movement—tiny figures darting toward subway entrances, vanishing underground like roaches scattering from the light.

It was *marvelous*.

Her smirk deepened. *Oh, you little shits really think that's gonna save you?*

She lifted the trembling man to her face once more, her massive green eyes gleaming with amusement. "You're off the hook," she announced, lifting him toward a nearby rooftop. "For *now*."

She carefully tipped her hand, dumping him onto the roof like a piece of discarded candy. He barely had time to recover before he looked up at her again, his tiny chest heaving. "W-What are you going to do?" he dared to ask.

Lexi grinned, placing a hand on her hip as she took in the sight of the panicked tinies disappearing underground. "Sweetheart," she purred, "I've been *crushing, eating, and fucking* tinies since I burst outta my house this morning."

She tossed her golden hair over her shoulder, flashing him a dazzling, wicked smile. "So, I *really* don't see the need to innovate."

Her sultry laughter echoed through the ruined streets as she turned toward the subway, already eager to add another chapter to her growing masterpiece of destruction.

Lexi's towering form loomed over the subway entrance as she took her final strides forward, her bare feet effortlessly crushing the last few stragglers trying to escape. She barely even looked at them as their tiny bodies burst beneath her soles, her focus already locked on the station below.

As she stepped onto the pavement near the entrance, she noticed something different. The ground trembled a little more than usual beneath her weight—not the solid, satisfying crunch of streets and buildings, but something more... *hollow*.

Lexi smirked. *Bingo*.

Lowering herself onto her knees, she reached toward one of the entrances, her fingers slipping effortlessly into the darkness. She let them search blindly at first, feeling the tiny, panicked movements of people as they scrambled to avoid her grasp. It was *adorable*.

"Oh, come on now," she cooed, her voice dripping with amusement. "Y'all are acting like I *won't* find you."

Her fingers curled around a small cluster of bodies, and she pulled them out, lifting them into the sunlight. The handful of tinies writhed between her fingertips, their terrified screams barely registering over the delighted giggle that bubbled from her lips.

Lexi dumped them into her palm, tilting her hand just enough to send them tumbling over one another like a pile of loose marbles.

"Well, well," she mused, her emerald eyes twinkling with mischief. "Look at you. Like little bugs caught in my web."

She lifted her palm to her face, watching them scramble against the smooth surface of her skin. "What were y'all hoping for, huh? That you'd just *wait it out* down there? That I'd get bored and leave?"

Her smirk deepened, her voice dropping to a teasing whisper. "Honey... *I never get bored of this.*"

She pursed her lips and blew a slow, steady breath over them, watching with delight as the tinies staggered under the force of her warm exhale. "Mmm, y'all smell good," she teased. "Let's see if you *taste* as good."

Without warning, she plucked one up and dangled him above her lips. His screams reached a fever pitch as she flicked her tongue out, letting it graze his tiny body before she dropped him inside. Her lips sealed behind him, and she moaned softly, rolling him around in her mouth like a piece of candy.

Her eyes flicked back to the others in her palm as she swallowed. "Oh, don't look at me like that," she said, grinning. "Wouldn't you rather be eaten by someone *hot*?"

She grabbed another, repeating the process, savoring the helpless movements before sending him sliding down her throat. One by one, she devoured them, making sure to drag it out, making sure they *knew* they were nothing more than her personal snack.

Licking her lips, she exhaled a satisfied sigh. "God, I love being *me*."

Her gaze shifted back to the station entrance, her smirk widening as a new thought took root. *Why pick them out one by one when I can just rip the whole thing open?*

Still on her knees, Lexi raised her fist and, with effortless power, slammed it into the pavement. The street collapsed under her strength, sending cracks webbing outward as part of the station's ceiling caved inward.

Screams echoed up from below.

Lexi giggled, lifting her hand and admiring the fresh crater. "Oh, that *felt* good."

She slammed her fist down again, widening the damage, sending a whole section of the ceiling crumbling. Dust and debris billowed up from the wreckage, and Lexi leaned forward slightly, peering down into the exposed underground.

Dozens of tinies were inside, their fragile little world suddenly blasted open. Some were scrambling over each other in a blind panic. Others just froze, staring up at her colossal, grinning face.

Lexi tilted her head. "Aww, don't tell me y'all weren't expecting company."

Her laughter rang through the station as she raised her fist again, driving it into the ruins and widening the opening even further. She took her time now, using her hand to sweep away more of the road above, peeling back the city like it was nothing more than wrapping paper.

By the time she was finished, she had a *perfect* view of the carnage below. The panicked masses, the wreckage, the sheer helplessness of it all. It was *gorgeous*.

Lexi grinned. "Now *this* is more like it."

She reached inside, her fingers closing around a fresh handful of squirming bodies. Lifting them to eye level, she admired the way they wriggled, pressing against each other, desperate to escape her grasp.

"Y'all really think you can get away?" she teased, shaking her hand slightly and watching them tumble over one another. "That's so cute."

She gave them a slow, mischievous squeeze, just enough to feel their tiny bodies press against her fingers, hear their screams intensify.

"Mmm," she purred. "You guys make such a *good* stress ball."

She squeezed harder.

Their tiny forms caved in at once, a wet *crunch* filling the air as blood seeped between her fingers.

Lexi let out a delighted sigh, lifting her messy palm to inspect the damage. "Ahh," she mused, wiping some of the remains off onto the wreckage below. "Better than a damn spa treatment."

She glanced back down into the station, licking her lips as she prepared for round two.

"Hope y'all didn't think that was it."

Her grin widened. "I'm *just* getting started."

Lexi inhaled deeply, taking in the scent of dust, smoke, and raw panic. But beneath all of that, she felt something *else*—a heat spreading through her, a deep, throbbing need that had been building with every crush, every squish, every helpless little scream.

"Mmm, fuck," she moaned, her emerald eyes half-lidded with pleasure as she squeezed her thighs together. "God, you little bugs have *no* idea what you do to me."

She reached up, running a slow hand over her body, her fingertips grazing the swollen peaks of her nipples. They were so stiff it almost hurt. And her pussy? *Drenched*. She bit her lip as she shifted slightly, feeling the wetness slick between her thighs.

"Y'all should be *honored*," she purred, dragging her fingers down her stomach. "It's not every day a *goddess* gets this turned on by her worshippers."

Her hand darted back into the exposed station, fingers curling around a fresh handful of writhing bodies. She lifted them into the air, smirking as they kicked and struggled in vain.

"Sorry, boys," she cooed, tipping them toward her open mouth. "Gotta keep my energy up."

She let them tumble onto her tongue, their tiny screams silenced as she closed her lips behind them. Chewing slowly, deliberately, she moaned softly, savoring every tiny burst of flavor.

With her mouth half full, she opened slightly, letting the remaining tinies in her palm *see* the crushed remnants of their fellow evacuees. She flicked her tongue out, giving them a glimpse of the carnage inside before swallowing with a satisfied *gulp*.

"God," she sighed, licking her lips, "y'all taste *amazing*."

The tinies below were scrambling, trying desperately to flee—but there was *nowhere* to go. They were trapped in the ruined station, boxed in by debris and a towering goddess who wasn't *nearly* done with them yet.

But then, as if fate had gifted her an even *better* toy, movement caught Lexi's eye.

A convoy.

A subway train screeched into the station, its doors hissing open as people fought to pile inside.

Lexi's smirk widened into something utterly predatory.

"Oh, now *this* is interesting," she mused.

Reaching down, she wrapped her fingers around the lead car, feeling the tiny structure tremble as she *ripped* it clean off its tracks. The steel screamed in protest as she *yanked* the entire train upward, pulling it through the hole she had punched into the street above.

Tinies tumbled inside, slamming against the walls of the train car as their world *tilted* in her grasp. Some tried to press against the windows, while others huddled in the aisles, their tiny, terrified faces staring up at her in complete horror.

Lexi inspected the detached car with a curious hum, rolling it slightly between her hands.

"Well, now," she said, biting her lip. "Y'all might actually be *useful* for once."

Her fingers traced the smooth, elongated shape of the train car, feeling its size, its structure. She tilted it slightly, imagining how it would *feel* inside her.

Perfect length. Decent thickness.

And if it didn't hold up?

Well, she thought with a smirk, *I'll just have to enjoy breaking it.*

Bringing the train car to her lips, she let out a sultry giggle. "Hope y'all don't mind, but you're about to get *real* close to a hot goddess."

She lowered the car between her legs, her breath hitching as she spread herself open with her free hand. The cool metal of the train sent a delightful shiver through her *aching* pussy as she positioned it just right.

And then, slowly—*deliberately*—she began pushing it in.

Her moan was low, throaty, dripping with satisfaction as the first inches disappeared inside her.

"Ohhh," she sighed, her eyelids fluttering. "Yeah... that's *good*."

The tinies inside were losing their minds, their panicked screams muffled by the steel walls of their doomed prison. Lexi could *feel* them, tiny little bodies slamming against the interior as they realized where they were being *forced* to go.

And God, that only made it *better*.

She licked her lips, tilting her hips slightly, letting the train slide deeper.

"Better hold on tight, little ones," she purred, "because this ride's *just* getting started."

Lexi let herself fall backward with a contented sigh, her massive frame crashing down onto the cityscape below. The impact was *devastating*. Entire low-rise buildings crumbled beneath her toned back, their feeble structures offering *zero* resistance against her sheer size. A plume of dust and debris shot into the air, sending shockwaves rippling through the already shattered streets.

"Mmm," she purred, stretching luxuriously. "That felt *good*."

But that was nothing compared to what she was about to do.

Her emerald eyes flicked down to the subway train still gripped between her fingers. The cool metal glistened with her slickness as she repositioned it against her entrance, the tip just barely inside.

She exhaled a slow, shuddering breath.

Then, with deliberate control, she *pushed*.

A low, husky moan escaped her lips as inch after inch disappeared inside her, her inner muscles clenching instinctively around the foreign object.

"Fuuuck," she breathed, her voice thick with pleasure. "Oh, you poor little things... You have *no* idea what you're in for."

She squeezed.

Her powerful vaginal walls *tightened* around the train car, the metal groaning in protest as her body gripped it like a vice. The muffled screams inside grew frantic, but Lexi barely noticed. The sensation was *incredible*—the shape, the size, the way it filled her perfectly.

"Mmm, yeah," she sighed, biting her lip. "That's *real* nice."

She shifted her hips slightly, feeling the way the train pressed against her walls. Then she started *thrusting*.

At first, she was slow, savoring every delicious inch as she slid the train in and out of her dripping sex. The tiny passengers trapped inside were completely at her mercy, their pathetic struggles *fueling* her desire.

Her bedroom voice turned sultry as she teased them between moans.

"God, y'all feel *amazing* inside me," she purred, her tone dripping with indulgence. "So warm, so... *helpless*."

She pressed the train deeper, arching her back slightly as a fresh wave of pleasure rippled through her.

"I hope you're *holding on in there*," she teased, giggling breathlessly. "Wouldn't wanna *lose* anyone too soon, now would we?"

Her grinding intensified. The train buckled slightly, the reinforced steel starting to give under the relentless pressure of her movements. Windows shattered, the inside of the car filling with her slick arousal. The tiny passengers inside were *drowning* in her, their world transforming into a suffocating, inescapable abyss.

Lexi didn't care.

She was *too close now*.

Her massive ass *smashed* into the ground with each thrust, sending fresh tremors through the already-ruined city. The asphalt split beneath her, cracks spiderwebbing outward in every direction.

"Yes... *fuck yes*," she moaned, her voice growing louder, more desperate.

The train bent. The metal twisted.

Her grinding turned *ruthless*, her toned thighs trembling as she chased that final, overwhelming release.

The city *shook* beneath her.

And then—

With a final, violent thrust, she *came*.

Lexi's scream tore through the air like a *shockwave*, rattling what few windows remained intact. The sheer force of it sent fresh debris crashing from buildings, her moan of pleasure echoing through the ruins like a divine command.

Her whole body spasmed, her fingers digging into the pavement as wave after wave of *pure bliss* wracked her towering form.

For a long moment, she just *breathed*, chest rising and falling as the aftershocks of pleasure pulsed through her. Then, finally, she let out a soft, breathy laugh, tilting her head back against the rubble.

"Mmm," she hummed, licking her lips. "*That... was fun.*"

She exhaled a slow, satisfied sigh, stretching her limbs as she basked in the aftermath of her *earth-shaking* orgasm.

And the best part?

She wasn't even close to being *done*.

~~*~*~*~*~*

Kendal stood in the bay, the water swirling around her thighs as she admired what little remained of the bridge. It had taken a beating—support cables hung limply, concrete slabs cracked under their own weight, and the once-proud structure now sagged like it knew what was coming. Tiny specks of humanity still clung to the wreckage, trapped in their cars or desperately trying to scramble toward the far shore.

Kendal tilted her head, running a hand down her stomach and dipping her fingers briefly into the cool water. The contrast between the crisp ocean and the heat pooling in her core sent a delicious shiver up her spine. She was *soaked*, and not just from the bay. The sheer *power* of what she'd done, what she'd been doing all day, had her body thrumming with pent-up energy.

She bit her lip, grinning as she placed a hand on her hip and tapped her foot against the submerged pylons. Even *that* tiny movement sent fresh cracks spiderwebbing through the bridge's remaining structure. The tinies up top had nowhere to run.

"Alright, cuties," she purred, placing her other hand dramatically over her chest. "I know we had some *good times* today, but I *really* need to move on. And honestly?" She smirked, lifting her foot and *slamming* it back into the water. "You're just in the way now."

The force of the impact sent a massive wave crashing into the bridge, shaking the entire structure. Metal *screamed* as bolts popped free, cables snapped, and suddenly, the whole thing lurched violently to one side. Kendal watched with pure amusement as cars skidded and flipped, their tiny occupants spilling out like misplaced toys.

She reached forward and *gripped* one of the main suspension cables between her fingers. With barely any effort, she pulled—*hard*.

The bridge groaned in protest before *collapsing entirely*.

Concrete and steel *snapped* like twigs as the entire midsection of the bridge *plunged* into the bay. The shockwave sent ripples of destruction outward, overturning boats, dragging vehicles into the depths, and reducing once-sturdy towers to nothing more than drifting debris.

Kendal giggled. "Oops."

She ran her hands down her body, reveling in the sheer *rush* of it. Her nipples ached against the salty breeze, and the steady throb between her legs was becoming impossible to ignore.

"Oh, great," she muttered, biting her lip as a sultry smirk tugged at the corners of her mouth. "*Horny again.*"

Her green eyes flicked toward the coastline, where she expected Gina to be.

"Guess it's time to find my favorite toy."

With that, she turned away from the destruction, water churning around her thighs as she headed for shore.

~~*~*~*~*~*

Gina was on all fours, crawling down the ruined highway like a lioness on the prowl. Her massive form blocked out the sky for anyone below her, her bare breasts swaying slightly as she moved

with slow, deliberate grace. Every few steps, her hand *darted* out, plucking up tiny people who had been too slow to escape.

"Where do you *think* you're going?" she teased, rolling a tiny man between her fingers. He struggled, of course, but Gina just smirked and *flicked* her tongue over his body. The little thing actually *squealed*, and Gina *moaned* at the sound. "Mmm. I *love* the screamers."

She slid him into her mouth, sucking lightly before swallowing him whole. The others in her palm *shrieked*, which only made Gina's smirk widen.

"Oh, relax," she cooed. "I'll get to you in a sec."

The ground trembled beneath her hands. Gina paused mid-motion, licking a trace of blood from her lips as she *felt* the distinct rhythm of approaching footsteps.

She turned her head, glancing over her shoulder just in time to see Kendal striding up the highway.

The golden-haired goddess was *glistening*, her skin slick from the bay, her green eyes bright with mischief. Her hips swayed with every step, and the confident smirk on her lips sent a pleasant little pulse of heat through Gina's core.

Kendal tilted her head, placing a hand on her hip. "*There* you are," she drawled. "I was starting to think I'd have to go another *whole* hour without you."

Gina arched an eyebrow. "Tragic."

Kendal stepped closer, letting her eyes drift over Gina's position. "Now what's so interesting down there," she teased, "that you're ignoring *me*?"

Gina licked her lips, giving her handful of tinies a little shake. "I was having a *snack*."

Kendal grinned. "Without me?"

Gina smirked. "*You* were off playing with your bridge."

Kendal pouted. "Yeah, yeah. But that's done." She moved in close, letting her fingers dance lightly down Gina's spine. "Now *I'm* horny."

Gina let out a throaty chuckle. "You're *always* horny."

Kendal beamed. "*I know!* Isn't it *great*?"

Gina just rolled her eyes, shaking her head. "You are *something else*."

Kendal winked. "You *love* it."

She stepped away, her gaze flicking down the ruined highway. Another cluster of tiny, terrified people was frozen in place, watching the two massive women with wide, horrified eyes.

Kendal grinned. "Ooooh. *That'll* do."

She crouched down, then lowered herself onto her hands and knees, letting her massive tits *sway* just above the crowd. The little tinies *screached* as her shadow consumed them, some making a desperate attempt to run—only to get *pinned* as Kendal *lowered her chest onto them*.

"Ohhh, *yeah*," she purred. "That's *real* nice."

She let her weight sink in, *moaning* as she felt the tiny bodies *squirming* against her sensitive skin.

"God," she breathed, shifting her chest slightly to *grind* them further into the asphalt. "Y'all feel *amazing* down there."

A few stragglers were still trying to crawl out from under the soft, smothering weight of her breasts. Kendal giggled. "Oh, don't be shy," she teased. "It's an *honor* to get this close to *perfection*."

Then, with a playful hum, she *pressed down*.

The struggling stopped instantly.

Kendal sighed blissfully, propping herself up slightly to examine the mess she'd made. Her breasts were a *disaster*—splattered red with crushed remains, streaked with gore and scraps of shredded clothing.

She sat back on her heels, holding up her hands. "Well," she mused, running her fingers lightly over the mess. "That was *fun*."

Gina, now standing, let out an amused snort. "Did you seriously just *titty crush* a bunch of people?"

Kendal grinned. "*Jealous?*"

Gina smirked. "I mean, that's one *hell* of a way to moisturize."

Kendal pouted. "Oh, so *now* they're interesting enough for you?" She cupped her breasts, *mashing* them playfully. "You sure you don't wanna *pay them a little attention?*"

Gina stepped forward, her blue eyes darkening.

"You know what?" she murmured, reaching out. "I think you're *right.*"

Before Kendal could reply, Gina leaned in—her hot breath washing over Kendal's sticky, gore-slicked skin—and *latched onto her nipple with her lips.*

Kendal gasped, then *moaned.* "Ohhh, *fuck.*"

Gina sucked slowly, deliberately, her tongue flicking over the hardened peak as she moaned into Kendal's chest.

Kendal shivered. "God, babe, if you keep that up, I might have to *squish* a few more just to get you going."

Gina grinned against her skin. "Then what the *hell* are you waiting for?"

Kendal reached down, her fingers dancing over the pavement, plucking up another handful of tiny, squirming bodies. Their shrieks barely registered over the sultry moans escaping her lips as she brought them up to her chest.

"Ohhh, look at you," she purred, pressing the pathetic little things against her already gore-slicked tits. Their fragile bodies wriggled and pushed against her sensitive skin, their warmth sending delightful tingles through her.

She *crushed them against her breasts,* smearing their remains over her soft flesh with a playful hum. "Mmm, yeah... that's the good stuff."

Gina, still latched onto her nipple, let out a deep, *hungry* groan. Her tongue swirled around the stiff peak, tasting the salty mix of sweat, blood, and Kendal's natural sweetness.

Then, with a wicked grin, she *opened her mouth wider* and *took the whole thing inside,* sucking as if she were working on the biggest, bloodiest ice cream cone ever.

Kendal let out a *needy* moan, her back arching as Gina's tongue flicked over her swollen nipple, the heat of her mouth sending electric shivers down her spine.

"Fuuuck, babe," Kendal whined, tossing her head back. "You are so fucking good at that."

Her free hand trailed downward, fingers slipping between her thighs to feel just how *drenched* she was. The moment she made contact, she gasped, a soft whimper escaping her lips.

"I need more," she moaned, grinding against her own fingers. "*So much more.*"

Gina's response was *not* what she expected.

Without warning, the brunette placed both hands on Kendal's toned shoulders and *shoved* her backward.

Kendal let out a surprised gasp as her massive body *collapsed onto the highway*.

The ground *shattered* beneath her. Her colossal form *obliterated* everything in her path—dozens of helpless tinies *vanished* under her smooth, flawless back, their bones snapping like twigs under her weight. Cars, trucks, and entire chunks of road crumpled beneath her like cheap cardboard.

Kendal blinked up at Gina, stunned for half a second—then grinned.

"Well, *damn*, babe," she said with a breathy chuckle. "Didn't know you liked it *rough*."

Gina smirked, straddling Kendal's hips. "You *just* got off."

Kendal pouted. "That was *hours* ago."

Gina arched an eyebrow. "Oh, *really*?"

Kendal scrunched her nose, pretending to think. "Okay, maybe like... two hours? *Three*?" She stretched her arms out, sighing dramatically. "Honestly, no wonder I'm horny *again*."

Gina rolled her eyes with a grin. "You are *insatiable*."

"Uh-huh," Kendal said, licking her lips. "And you *love* it."

Gina laughed, shaking her head. "You're a menace."

She turned her head, her blue eyes flicking to a fresh scattering of tinies still cowering near the edge of the destruction Kendal had just caused.

"Well," she mused, "guess I should *feed* my little menace, huh?"

She reached out, curling her fingers around a handful of tiny, squirming bodies. Their screams hitched as she lifted them.

Kendal's breath hitched as Gina crawled down her body, positioning herself between Kendal's massive, trembling thighs.

"You *always* get what you want, don't you?" Gina teased, her sultry voice sending a fresh pulse of heat through Kendal's core.

Kendal grinned breathlessly. "*Obviously.*"

Gina smirked, dragging her fingers down Kendal's inner thigh, letting her nails scratch lightly against her slick skin. "Good thing I *love* spoiling you."

She lifted her handful of tinies and, with slow, deliberate intent, *pushed them inside*.

Kendal *gasped*, her entire body jerking at the sensation of tiny limbs writhing against her sensitive inner walls. "Fuuuck," she moaned, her back arching off the ruined pavement. "Oh my God, babe."

Gina's smirk widened as she watched Kendal *squirm*, her perfect, toned body trembling under her touch.

"You *love* that, don't you?" Gina murmured.

Kendal's breath came out in ragged little pants. "You *know* I do."

Gina leaned in, her breath hot against Kendal's soaked heat. "Then you're gonna *love* this."

And with that, Gina *ate her*.

Her tongue slid through Kendal's folds, *lapping up* the mixture of arousal and the frantic, tiny bodies still trapped inside her. She *moaned* as she tasted *everything*—tasted *them*—her lips closing around Kendal's swollen clit as she *sucked*.

Kendal *screamed*.

"Oh. *Fuck.*"

Her hands shot up to *tangle in Gina's hair*, her hips *bucketing* against her mouth.

Gina groaned into her, tongue flicking and teasing, *forcing* the tinies deeper one moment, then dragging them *out* the next, only to swirl them back inside.

Kendal was *thrashing*.

"Ohhh, fuck, fuck, *fuck*, babe—"

Gina chuckled against her, the vibration sending *shockwaves* through Kendal's already-overstimulated body.

"Hold still," Gina purred, sliding her hands under Kendal's thighs, gripping tight. "Let me *finish my meal*."

And with that, she *devoured* her.

Kendal *wailed*, her back arching as she came *hard*, her entire body locking up beneath Gina's relentless, *hungry* tongue.

The tinies inside her *didn't stand a chance*.

Gina swallowed them *whole* as Kendal *rode out her orgasm*, her cries echoing through the ruined city.

When it was finally *over*, Kendal slumped back onto the highway, completely *wrecked*.

Gina licked her lips, a satisfied smirk on her face.

Kendal managed a breathless laugh, brushing damp strands of golden hair from her face.

"Goddamn, babe."

Gina tilted her head. "*Satisfied?*"

Kendal grinned. "For now."

Gina smirked. "You *are* insatiable."

Kendal licked her lips. "And you *love* it."

Gina chuckled. "Damn right I do."

The tremors came in slow, steady intervals—each one sending a faint *thud* through the shattered city. Kendal, still sprawled across the ruined highway, furrowed her brows.

"...Babe," she murmured, lifting her head slightly.

Gina groaned beside her, still catching her breath. "Mmm?"

Another tremor. Then another.

And then the screaming started.

The tiny survivors—those few who had somehow managed to escape the *last* few hours of carnage—were *losing their minds*, scrambling in every direction. Some were pointing. Others had simply collapsed, clutching their heads in sheer panic.

Gina sat up, brushing her damp brunette hair back as she scanned the horizon. “What the fuck?”

Another *thud*.

The ground *shook* beneath them.

Kendal narrowed her eyes. “That’s...” She trailed off, tilting her head.

The source of the quakes was just beyond a small hill, her massive form casting an imposing shadow against the setting sun. The golden light made it impossible to see her features, but there was *no mistaking it*.

Another giantess.

Kendal and Gina instinctively tensed.

“...Shit,” Gina muttered.

Neither of them *expected* this. The two of them had rampaged through the city *unchallenged* for hours. *They* were the gods here. *They* were the biggest, most powerful beings in existence.

And yet—

The new giantess strode forward confidently, her towering silhouette only growing larger. Then, she *spoke*.

“Well, *damn*,” the voice rang out—smooth, sultry, *teasing*. “Looks like I missed one *hell* of a party.”

The words alone weren’t *threatening*, but the sheer *presence* of her was enough to put them on edge.

Then, she let out a low, breathy chuckle. “Gotta admit, though,” she continued, glancing between them, “watching you two go at it like that? *Kinda* made me wish I got here sooner. I’m so fucking horny right now.”

Kendal’s heart *leaped*.

She *knew* that voice.

The sun shifted just enough, her features finally coming into focus.

Sharp emerald eyes. Long golden hair. A *wicked* smirk.

Kendal shot up so fast the ground cracked beneath her feet.

"Lexi!"

Without hesitation, she *charged* toward her, her towering frame *plowing* through the cityscape. Entire buildings collapsed beneath her feet. Cars crunched like tin foil. Dozens of tiny, insignificant bodies *vanished* under her soles.

Kendal *didn't care*.

All she saw was *Lexi*.

She slammed into her, wrapping her arms tightly around her fellow blonde, pressing their colossal bodies together in a crushing embrace.

Lexi *laughed*, wrapping her arms around Kendal just as fiercely. "Damn, babe, *miss me that much?*"

Kendal just grinned against her, squeezing even tighter.

Gina, watching from a distance, smirked. It was a rare sight—Kendal being this *genuinely* excited about something. Slowly, she pushed herself to her feet, striding toward the two of them.

As Kendal and Lexi finally broke apart, Gina crossed her arms. "Well, well," she mused, eyeing the newest addition to their godly trio. "I *thought* there was only room for two of us."

Lexi tilted her head, placing a hand on her hip. "And yet..." She glanced down at herself dramatically. "Here I am."

Kendal giggled. "She's one of *us*, babe."

Gina quirked an eyebrow. "That so?"

Lexi smirked. "*Grew* just like you two," she purred, running a hand along her perfect curves.

"Woke up this morning, thought I was having *one hell* of a wet dream... and next thing I know? I'm busting through my house, towering over the city, and realizing I *never* wanna go back."

Kendal *beamed*. "Oh, babe, this is *perfect*."

Gina hummed, tapping her chin. "So, what, we're just *magically* getting bigger now?"

"Looks like it," Lexi mused, stretching. "Not that I'm complaining."

Kendal turned to Gina, grinning. "Lexi was actually the *first* person to introduce me to the giantess fetish."

Gina raised a brow, glancing between them. "...Oh?"

Lexi smirked. "Mmm-hmm. College days. Back when lil' Kenny here was just a *cute* little thing with *big* ideas."

Kendal scoffed playfully, shoving her. "Bitch, I was *always* a freak."

Lexi laughed, shoving her back. "You *definitely* needed some *encouragement*."

Gina smirked. "So *this* is who I have to thank for my wife's *insatiable* appetite?"

Lexi winked. "Yup."

Kendal rolled her eyes. "God, you two are gonna gang up on me, aren't you?"

Gina grinned. "Oh, *absolutely*."

Lexi smirked. "And you *love* it."

Kendal snorted. "Yeah, yeah." She stretched her arms above her head, sighing dramatically. "Okay, enough catching up. There's a *much* more important question to ask."

Gina arched a brow. "Oh?"

Kendal placed her hands on her hips, her green eyes *twinkling* with excitement.

"What should *three* giantesses do?"

Lexi smirked.

Gina grinned.

And in perfect unison, Kendal *answered her own question*:

"*Have even more fun.*"

