
KRYTAL 2


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God, I can't believe I'm putting up with this shit. Do they know who I am? I'm Kaylee fucking Kloss. I'm the biggest reality show star in the world... And I'm stuck sitting in the back of a dirty old truck, just waiting to be hauled to the police station. It wouldn't be the first time... But somehow I don't think they're going to let me off with a warning like they did with all my DUI's.
South St
Easy St
HOTEL
POLICE


It's not exactly a private ride, either. It doesn't take much to notice there's a crowd of people staring right at me. My bare tits have already been featured on every tabloid and celebrity nudes site out there... Without even bothering to pay me for them, mind you. That shit I'm used to, but it still creeps me out to have a bunch of low-lifes standing right and gawking at me. These people don't even deserve to breathe the same air as me, let alone enjoy the sight of my tits.
TEPCO
EUROCAR
SOAD
ESTABLISHMENT
BIEN
BLEU
POLICE
AB 344 HB


Their free show is over. I covered my chest up with one arm and shot them a dirty look. These nobodies didn't deserve to look for free, and they couldn't afford to pay what a view at these tits was worth. I once got some rich Saudi guy to pay a million bucks just to take a peek, so as far as I was concerned that was the going rate.
I really shouldn't be putting up with this shit. I mean, I'm close to twenty feet tall now! I could make a break and run for it... But there are close to a dozen cops in this convoy, and they all have guns. I'm probably big enough to take a hit and walk it off... but I'd really rather not try and find out if a hundred hits will do any sort of lasting damage.


Some of the gawkers start pulling out their phones, recording me, and something tells me they won't be keeping those videos to themselves. Pretty soon, the whole damn world is going to see me sitting naked in a truck, escorted by a bunch of police cars.
"Put the fucking phones away, or I'm gonna come right over there and tear them out of your hands!" I shout. But nobody listens. As far as they're concerned I might as well be pacified, so they just keep recording, as the truck drives away.
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES
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GAMES PLANET
NYPD


God, even when I'm twenty feet tall people don't fucking listen to me. No one fucking does. They've seen me screaming so many times on the reality show it's lost all of its impact. They think it's all just an act. But when Krystal gave someone a command, she wouldn't even have to raise her voice... everyone would immediately drop whatever they were doing and do whatever she asked. Part of me wished she was here right now, to give these losers a piece of her mind.
...Maybe I should be more careful what I wish for. A second later, there's a loud boom in the distance, and the ground shakes. A second later, the same thing. Then again, and again. Every time, just a little bit more intense than the last. There's only one person in the world who could be that big...
Krystal.
EUROCAR
POLICE


The cops must have noticed that she's coming, because they're losing their shit. I hear sirens, shouting, and radios blaring. They're going to have their hands full, which means I might have a chance to escape without getting shot. That should be reassuring... But something tells me trigger-happy cops might be the least of my worries.
POLICE
88624
EMERGENCY
DIAL 9-1-1


I don't know what the hell that crystal did to us but it didn't stop at just making us bigger. I can't explain it, but I know there's been... other changes. Those flashes of potent, red-hot anger that ran through me earlier... they were most intense than anything I'd ever felt before. I damn near killed that lady cop in the van before I got ahold of myself. And if it could make me do something like that... I didn't want to find out what Krystal was capable of now at her size.


God, I love being giant. This rush of power... it's like nothing I've ever felt before. No one can deny that I'm a living goddess, and the world is mine to rule. Not that I plan on ruling alone.
My daughters share my powers. I aim to track them down... And find out if they're worthy. I'll search the city until I find them. I won't stop until I compete my mission... but that doesn't mean I can't enjoy myself while I'm doing it.


I lift my massive foot, savoring the shadow it casts over the fleeing crowd below. I find their screams amusing, but I can't help but be insulted that even now they're still trying to run. They should be bowing before me, not trying to escape. It's entirely my choice whether they live or die, and they have no right to try and subvert my will. I'll see to it that they're punished for that.


I crush one of those fleeing little insects underfoot. My foot comes down hard, and the wet crunch beneath my sole feels so damned satisfying. The pavement cracks under the impact, sending rubble flying up into the air. That felt good... But it wasn't enough.


The rest of the crowd scatters, wanting no part in what is obviously coming. It doesn't matter, though. They're so slow, so small. So pathetic. Most of them run in the same direction, fleeing down the street while screaming their heads off.


I could chase them down easily enough, but another one catches my eye. A worm of a woman tripped and fell right in front of me. It's almost like she's given up, and is offering herself to me Regardless of whether or not that was her intention, I accept the offering.


I bend down, lowering myself to get a better view. As I get a closer look, I can see that she's a young woman in tight athletic shorts. The kind of woman who was still filled with youth. It felt as if she was mocking me by showing off, and I intended to do something about it. Something about the way she moves, the desperation in her face, makes my mouth water.
DELCO


My hand shoots forward, fingers spread wide. It's so easy to catch the little things, even when they're running. But her? She's like a wounded fawn. Easy prey, for someone as powerful as myself. I pinch her legs between my fingers as gently as I can manage. Though the urge to crush the little limb and listen to her screams is certainly there, I don't want to break her...
Not yet.


I lift her up, and up, until she's level with my face. Her arms flail uselessly in the air as I dangle her by her ankles.
"Please," she gasps, her voice barely audible. "Please don't—"
The fear in her eyes is intoxicating. For a moment, just a moment, something in my chest softens. She doesn't even seem like she'd be particularly filling, if I really stopped to think about it. Maybe I should let this one go, just to toy with her. Maybe I could show them I still have a merciful side. Maybe...
ERC


Heat floods through my skull, and my vision tints crimson at the edges. My breath catches in my throat, and when I swallow it feels like fire is coursing through my body.
No.
No mercy. Not for her, and not for any of them. I'm a goddess, and they're nothing. Any feelings of empathy are entirely misplaced. She, just like the rest of them, exist only to feed me and fuel my growth. To deny myself that would be a rejection of my own divinity.


I stared at her with burning eyes. "You are food." I tell her coldly. "Be silent, and accept your fate with dignity, or die like a beast. But either way, your fate is sealed."
She screamed, and cried, and pleaded. But her words fell on deaf ears.


I opened my mouth wide, wider than it should be able to, and I bring the woman closer to my mouth. I hold her in front of my lips, giving her a look into the vastness of my mouth. She screams louder as my hot breath washes over her. I hold her there for a moment, giving her just enough time to truly comprehend her fate.


Then, I toss her inside. She lands on my tongue, and she flails around, utterly helpless. Part of me wants to toy with her, to drag it out... But more than anything, I'm hungry. Ravenous, even.
FRC


I see police off in the distance. They're staring up at me, their eyes full of terror. That is only natural. What annoys me is their behavior. Instead of prostrating themselves before me, they're conspiring against me. That is something I cannot accept.
"to protect and to serve"


A moment later, a man on a rooftop shoots at me with some manner of weapon. That, I find truly insulting. Do they really think such a pathetic armament could harm me? How could they still believe I'm that weak?
POLICE


The rudeness of it upsets me greatly. To interrupt me while I'm devouring a sacrifice... But I'm not going to let them ruin it for me. I bite down on the woman inside my mouth. Enough to crush parts of her body and bring about fresh screams, but not quite hard enough to finish her off. That will come soon enough.


"YOU DARE TO ATTACK ME?" My voice booms across the city, rattling windows blocks away. The rage that floods through me is divine, pure, and it demands satisfaction. I clutch the police car in my hand tighter than before. It's nothing more than a toy in my grip, the metal groaning as my fingers tighten around it. These insects need to learn their place, and I'm going to be their teacher.


The woman in my mouth lets out a muffled scream as I bite down harder, feeling her bones give way between my molars. The sensation is exquisite. The crunch, the warmth spreading across my tongue, the way her struggles grow weaker, all of it is satisfying in such a simple, primal way. I don't finish her completely. Not yet, at least. I want to savor this moment while I deal with these presumptuous officers. The taste of her blood makes me feel stronger, more divine, more deserving of the worship these pathetic creatures refuse to bestow upon me.
10




I draw my arm back, the police car creaking in protest as I wind up for a throw. Then I release, hurling the vehicle with all my goddess-given might. Without meaning to, I let out a primal scream that lets the crushed woman fall out of my mouth. Frustrating as it is, she's not worth the trouble of retrieving. I have far bigger concerns at the moment.


The car flies almost an entire city block before crashing down. It lands exactly where I aimed it, right on top of the officers who had been planning to attack me. The impact sends them flying in all directions, their bodies tumbling through the air before crashing onto the asphalt.
POLICE
POLICE
88624




Through the chaos, I can just make out one of the officers screaming into his radio. "We're pinned down! She's... Christ, she's throwing cars at us! Hit her with everything you've got, NOW!" His desperation is delicious. They're finally beginning to understand just how powerless they are against me.


From a nearby rooftop, someone shouts something that cuts through the noise. "Drone strike authorized! Light her up!" The words are meant to inspire fear in me, I suppose. As if their little toys could harm a goddess.


An explosion ignites the right side of my body, just below my ribs. It's a small thing, no bigger than a firecracker to someone of my stature, but the heat and force of it catches me off-guard. I feel a sting travel through the area... one that's almost painful.
DELLCO


When the smoke clears, I can see a small scorch mark on my skin, already beginning to fade. But the fact that they managed to mark me at all... it ignites something volcanic in my chest. How DARE they? How dare these insects think they would be allowed to attack a goddess? Have they lost all sense?


A second later, two more explosions send waves of heat up my back. The impact catches me off guard, and I stumble forward. Though I do not do something so ungracious as fall... They nevertheless embarrassed me.
They will pay for that.
STORAGE
WAREHOUSE


From the rooftop, I hear that same pathetic officer whooping and hollering like he's achieved some great victory. "Direct hits! Multiple direct hits! Keep firing, we've got her on the defensive!"
I couldn't believe his hubris. This insignificant speck of a man actually thinks he's hurt me in a way that matters. I'm going to prove him wrong.
COOPER


That's when I notice a sound, like the buzzing of mosquitos. I look back, and see tiny military drones zipping about, circling me like vultures. They dart and weave through the air, staying just out of reach. One of them hovers just behind my shoulder, its mechanical whine growing louder as it prepares to fire another missile.


I reach up with my right hand, moving faster than it can react. But with the drone's distance it manages to narrowly zip out of range. It won't be easy to catch, but I'm not going to let it go without a fight.


I chase after it, stomping through the streets. The little mosquito flies as fast as it can, but I'm faster and I don't have to concern myself with anything in my path. I swat at it like the annoying little fly that it is.


My palm connects with the drone a moment later, smashing the fragile frame into bits. The explosion is immediate and spectacular, a brilliant ball of orange flame that lights up my palm before burning debris rains down on the street below. It's not painful, just warm, like holding my hand over a candle.
ERC


With that annoyance handled, I turn my attention back to the real problem... The officers who dared to attack me in the first place. They're still there, scrambling around their makeshift barricade. Some are reloading weapons, while others are screaming into radios, calling for backup that won't save them.


I walk towards them with slow, deliberate steps, each footfall sending tremors through the ground. Below me, tiny civilians scatter in every direction, but their screams barely register in my consciousness. A few unlucky ones don't move fast enough, and I feel their bodies compress beneath my feet. Their existence ends with barely a thought from me. They're not my concern right now. They're not even worthy of being called collateral damage. They're simply... nothing. Failing to amount to even background noise in my divine symphony of destruction.


Three steps. That's all it takes to close the distance. Three earth-shaking steps, and suddenly the police barricade is right there at my feet. The officers look up at me with a mixture of terror and desperation. They look so small from up here. So fragile. As if they're begging to be crushed.
CHARLIE'S GARAGE LTD.


"Stop where you are! This is your last warning!" A voice calls out through the loudspeaker. Even with the tinny sound, I can hear his voice wavering. He's terrified of me. They all are.
I can smell the fear radiating off them, sharp and acrid. They're finally beginning to understand what they're dealing with. I am not some lowly criminal they can simply arrest. Nor am I a threat to be neutralized with their weaponry. I am above them. I am above all. A goddess who will reshape this world in her image.
POLICE
POLICE


I take another step forward, lifting my massive foot over a white sedan near the barricade. It was abandoned and not part of their defenses, but I felt a show of power would drive my point home more effectively. So I bring my foot down slowly, savoring the moment the roof begins to buckle under my weight.
POLICE
10
1268691


The metal groans, windows exploding outward in a shower of glass. The car compresses into the pavement with a satisfying crunch, leaving nothing but a foot-shaped crater filled with twisted metal and shattered concrete. All the while the officer with the loudspeaker can do little more than stand and watch, petrified with terror.
POLICE


I lift my foot and take another step forward, raising my foot above the officer with the loudspeaker. He looks back up at me, his face draining of all color as my shadow falls over him. The loudspeaker drops from his hands, clattering against the asphalt as he turns to run. The old man is sprinting as quickly as his legs can carry him, but it doesn't matter. I can move far faster than he could ever hope to.


I bring my foot down onto the lowly man, feeling his body crush beneath my toes. There's a brief moment of resistance, then nothing. Only a dark stain spreading across the pavement where he used to be. The loudspeaker lies a few feet away, still crackling with static.

I take another step, raising my foot above a group of the little thugs. I hold my foot above them, watching as one glances back and screams a warning to the others. They're too spread out to be crushed all at once, and so I'm forced to make a choice. Which one do I kill first?


I notice a few of them cluster together, practically side by side. Close enough that I can take the group out in one step. It's almost as if they were trying to make it easy for me.
POLICE


They seem to realize their mistake all at once and try to scatter at the last second, but it's far too late. My foot descends like divine judgment, catching all three of their bodies in the same step. I feel their tiny forms squish beneath my sole, their bodies offering no more resistance than stepping on grapes. The sensation sends a thrill through me, a rush of power that makes my whole body tingle with excitement.
POLICE


I survey the remaining officers with the detached curiosity of a predator watching prey. There are close to a dozen more of the little things, scattering from me like insects they are. Some are diving behind overturned cars, others are sprinting down alleyways... but they're not the ones who catch my eye. I watch from above as two of the cops make a mad dash for a police cruiser and pile inside of the vehicle. Something about their hubris irritates me greatly... And I resolve to make an example of them specifically.


I drop to my knees and lean forward, supporting myself with my left hand while my right reaches for the police car. Just when I'm about to grab it, the engine roars to life. Do they really think they can outrun a goddess?


The tires squeal as they peel out, leaving black marks on the asphalt. They weave between traffic, narrowly squeezing between two parked cars. The car accelerates hard, the engine revving as they push it to its limits. They must think they're about to pull one over on me... But they're mistaken.
POLICE
1268691


I've no intent of letting them get away. I crawl forward, my off hand slamming against the sidewalk as I chase after them. I reach towards them with an outstretched hand, and they're finally within my grasp. I close my hand around the police cruiser, and snatch the little machine off the ground. Now they're finally trapped and at my mercy... And I don't intend to be merciful.


I lift the helpless little car into the air, feeling the tires spin uselessly against my hand. I can feel the subtle shifting weight of the officers inside thrashing around, their muffled screams barely audible through the metal. It would be so easy to just tighten my grip and squeeze them into a twisted heap of dripping scrap metal... But I want to savor the moment first.


I lift the car up to eye level, turning it slowly to get a better look at my catch. Through the windshield, I can see their terrified faces, mouths open as they scream. One of them is frantically trying to open the passenger door, while the driver just stares up at me with terror in her eyes.
"Thought you could escape?" I ask. The car vibrates in my grip from the force of my words alone. "You thought wrong. No one escapes me."


The driver looks me in the eyes, and pleads for her life. "Please don't kill us!" she begs. "We'll do anything, anything you want!" How touching. I'm sure I could find countless uses for her. Things she would find degrading to break her willpower beyond repair. I could take mercy on her.
But I won't.
POLICE
88624


I raise the car higher into the air, holding it above my mouth. Without even meaning to, I squeeze slightly, just enough to make the metal groan and the windows crack. The officers inside scramble over each other, their panic reaching new heights. The driver manages to force open a door, but they're a hundred feet in the air now. She looks down at the drop, then back to me, and makes a split second choice. Jump to her own death and end it all quickly, or face the slow, agonizing death awaiting them in my stomach.


They both leapt from the vehicle at the same moment, their bodies tumbling through the air mere feet from my waiting lips. The rage that floods through me is immediate. How DARE they deny me my meal!?
POLICE


They scream as they plummet through the air. I try and reach out for them, but the position I was in would not allow it. The driver slams into the pavement with a sickening crack and falls still. A moment later, the passenger lands on the hood of a patrol car, caving in the roof.


I glare down at their broken bodies, my fury building with each passing second. They should be inside my stomach right now, fueling my growth, making me even more powerful. Instead, they continue to lie there like broken toys, utterly useless to me. The driver isn't moving at all, a dark pool spreading beneath her body. The man on the patrol car is still alive, if only barely. His chest rises and falls in ragged gasps. Neither of them is worth the effort of bending over to collect. They're too damaged, too close to death already. I won't waste my time on such beaten-down prey. If they're not alive and squirming when I devour them then there is no point!
POLICE
POLICE


With an angry huff, I hurl the empty police cruiser over my shoulder. I don't even look back to see where it lands. The crash echoes through the streets behind me. A moment later, I hear the sound of an explosion as the fuel tank ignites. Good. I see no reason to leave anything standing in my wake. I hold no attachment to any part of this city. Letting it all burn to ash would be an improvement.


I drop back to all fours, my palms slamming into the asphalt as I crawl forward with renewed determination. These insects have wasted enough of my time.
I round the corner on my hands and knees, my massive body scraping against the buildings on either side of the street. There they are, the rest of the fleeing officers, running down the street like the pathetic creatures they are. They glance back at me, their faces filled with pure terror as they realize I'm gaining on them. Some stumble, others push their fellow officers aside in their desperation to escape. None of it matters. They're all going to feed me eventually.


My hand shoots forward as I reach for the officer in the back, a weedy little bald man. His skinny legs pump frantically as he tries to keep up with his colleagues, but he's falling behind with every step. Perfect. The runt of the litter always gets eaten first. My fingers close around his torso, and I feel him thrashing against my grip as I lift him into the air.
POLICE
POLICE


"Look at you," I growl, bringing him close to my face. His pathetic whimpering amuses me as I study his trembling body. "So small, so fragile. Only fit to serve as food." I squeeze just slightly, feeling his ribs compress under my fingers.


I opened my mouth wide, letting him see the dark cavern that awaits him. My tongue runs across my teeth, and I feel saliva pooling in anticipation. He starts thrashing harder now, his hands beating uselessly against my fingers. "No, no, NO! Please, I have a family!"
I pause for just a moment, tilting my head. "Good." I tell him, then toss him into my mouth.
He lands on my tongue with a satisfying weight, immediately scrambling to get a hold on something. I can feel him sliding towards the back of my throat as I tilt my head back slightly. I press my tongue against him, pinning him to my palate, savoring the ways in which he squirms. He tastes like fear mixed with something undefinable. Something that makes my whole body tingle with power.


Had I more time, I'd have let him struggle more until he gave in. But he did not deserve to monopolize my time any more than he had already, so I swallowed him whole, feeling him slide down my throat. The sensation is incredible, a warmth that spreads through my chest and into my limbs. I can feel myself growing stronger with each passing second. My skin seems to glow with an inner light, and I swear I can feel myself get even larger. This is what I was meant for. This is my purpose.


Yet as good as it feels, I wish I could share the experience with my daughters. I've let myself get distracted, but it's time I resume searching. I'll help them accept their own divinity... And make sure they take their rightful place by my side.


The tingling sensation that's been building in my bones suddenly stops, like someone turned off a switch. It's over... but I need more. The hunger gnawing at my insides isn't just for food. It's for growth, for power. The handful of morsels I've been consuming aren't nearly enough. I need to feast properly if I'm going to reach my full potential.


I glance back toward the corner where those cowardly officers fled moments ago. They're still trying to escape, their tiny bodies scurrying around the building like roaches when you turn on the kitchen light. The smell of their fear carries through the air, sharp and intoxicating, calling to something primal within me. They should know better than to run from their inevitable fate.


I drop to all fours and surge forward, my palms cracking the asphalt as I crawl after them. Within seconds, I'm right on top of them, close enough to hear their ragged breathing. They look back at me with those wide, helpless eyes, and I can't help but smile at just how easy this all is.


My hand shoots out like a cobra, fingers spread wide as I reach for the cluster of cops in front of me. They try to scatter, but they're far too slow to evade me. Four of them are bunched together, practically gift-wrapped for me. Perfect. My fingers close around the entire group in one smooth motion, squeezing them together.
POLICE
E63 AMG


I lift them up slowly, bringing my catch to eye level for inspection. They're writhing against each other in my fist, a tangle of thrashing limbs and terrified faces. All four of them are screaming, begging, some even praying. Their voices blend together into a symphony of terror. It's enough to make my mouth water.


Without any ceremony, I tilt my head back and toss all four of them into my mouth. They land on my tongue in a heap, scrambling over each other in their pathetic attempt to escape. I can feel every movement, every desperate grab at my teeth, every slip on my saliva-slicked tongue. And I adore every moment of it.


I press them against my palate, savoring the way they squirm. I enjoy toying with my food for a moment, but it doesn't take long for hunger to win out. Before long, I swallow them down in one glorious gulp.
Eating four at once is enough to take the edge off my hunger for now. I can feel them sliding down my throat, their struggles growing weaker as they descend into the darkness of my stomach.


The power coursing through me intensifies, as if those four morsels triggered something greater. My entire body begins to pulse with divine energy. Every cell expands, every fiber stretches. I feel myself growing again, but this time it's different. This is no slow burn like an engine revving up. This is out of control. Faster, more intense. Like a wildfire. This is what I was meant for, this divine consumption that transforms me with every life I claim.


My head lifts higher and higher as my body expands, and suddenly I feel something solid pressing against my head. Looking up, I realize it's the glass and concrete facade of an office building, one that stands in the way of my growth.


The growth doesn't stop. My body continues its expansion, and now my shoulder presses against the building's corner. I can hear the windows cracking, the steel frame groaning in protest as my growing body pushes against it. The mortals inside are screaming, running for the stairwells, but they're far too slow. I'm growing faster than they can flee, my body demanding more space than this pathetic clearing can provide.
AMERICAN MUSCLE
POLICE


My expanding body pushes harder against the building, and I feel it beginning to give way. The entire structure tilts away from me, its foundation cracking and buckling under the pressure.


The building is strong, but it's fighting a losing battle against my growth. Every second that passes, I grow larger, and the pressure increases exponentially. Cracks spider-web across the structures, chunks of concrete breaking free and tumbling to the street below.


Then it happens, all at once. The building gives way, no longer able to endure the torture. The upper floors collapse inward first, then the whole thing comes down in an avalanche of concrete and twisted metal. Massive chunks of debris rain down around me, bouncing off my skin like pebbles. The dust cloud that erupts is enormous, billowing out in all directions and coating everything in a thick layer of gray powder.


A moment later, the dust begins to settle. Nothing remains of the building except for a massive pile of rubble. I survey the devastation I'd just caused without even trying. I didn't have to do a thing to destroy that building; my mere existence had been enough to reduce it to nothing. The rush of power I feel is intoxicating.


I push myself up from the ground, stretching my massive form to my newly-enhanced height. As I stand, I balance myself against another building, and I feel it lean under my weight, its foundation cracking audibly.


I tower over everything now, so tall that I can see for miles in every direction. The city spreads out before me like a model, its buildings nothing more than toys at my feet. I should be relishing in my conquest... But I can't rest. Not yet.
Somewhere out there are my daughters, and I've spent enough time satisfying my own needs. They need to understand what we've become. What we're meant to be. Together, the three of us will reshape this world in our image.


God, cops are so FUCKING stupid. Krystal's just a few blocks away, so you'd think they'd be trying to get the hell out of dodge, right? Instead, they set up a roadblock. A fucking roadblock! What good is that going to do against someone as big as Krystal?
I was just about ready to get out of here, so I turned towards the closest cop. "Will you please let me fucking go?" I asked. "My mom sounds like she's getting closer, and she really isn't going to be happy if she sees that you kidnapped me..."
624
10
POLICE
88624
CA EXEMNPT
1268691


The cop looked up at me. He was a skinny little guy with a goofy mop top who looked almost like some kind of cartoon character. "It's not kidnapping, it's lawful detainment." he said, as if that made a fucking difference. Orders are straight from the police chief. Don't even think about trying to leave. We won't hesitate to use deadly force if necessary."
POLICE


I watched him walk away, and return to the others. They were all arguing what they should do, with Krystal getting closer. It got pretty heated, and I couldn't help but notice that none of them were even watching me. It wouldn't be the first time I made a run for it when a cop was distracted, and this seemed like it might be my best chance to make a run for it before Krystal arrived...
SALE 75%
SALE 75%
鉄道模型
SARYA
Aspect Delivery
POLICE
624


Just when I was building up the nerve to do something, one of the cops shouted at the top of his lungs. "Oh shit, it's her! She's here and... She's fucking huge!"
TRENZ
MENSWEAR
SNAIL MAIL


I looked where he was pointing, expecting to see Krystal off in the distance... But instead, I saw Kayla? She was jogging through a nearby alley with her boyfriend in hand. At around thirty feet tall, she isn't exactly what you'd call stealthy.
One of the cops spots her, and jabs a finger toward the alley Kayla just came out of. "It's her! The other one!" he yells, voice cracking like a nervous teenager.
リバティー 1号店 B1
鉄道模型
ホビーランド ぽち
秋葉原2号店
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES
SARYA
Aspect Delivery
POLICE


"Oh shit!" Kayla says, freezing mid-step like a deer caught in the headlights. "H-hey, don't... Let me explain, and promise you won't freak out and overreact, okay?" I can tell she's trying to sound calm, but she's too much of a goody two shoes to operate under this much pressure. "Nobody panic, I was just leaving!"
Aspect
Aspect Delivery
336 Gasson st
223-098-345
WWW.ASPECTDELIVERY.COM


Every cop was staring right up at her with their guns drawn. Perfect. While they're looking at her, I slide myself over the edge of the truck bed, and climbed onto the cab.
At first, no one seems to notice... But then mop-head looks up at me, and his eyes bug out. "Dammit Kaylee, what the hell did I just tell you?!" he asked. "Get back in the fucking truck, or... or else!"
CHOICE
FRESH MEAT
POLICE
624
10
AREA


The rest of the dummies stay locked on Kayla like she's the only thing in the world. "Don't move!" a female cop shouts. "Put the civilian down, and raise your hands where we can see them!" They seem to think he's just a random guy she picked up, and not someone Kayla wouldn't put down in a situation like this.
TRENZ
MENSWEAR
FRESH MEAT DAILY
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POLICE
88624


The cops aren't exactly keeping their cool though. I can see how much all of them are shaking as they keep their guns pointed at her... and then it happens. One of the pigs gets spooked for whatever reason, and a single crack rings through the air. For a second everything holds... before the rest of them open fire, muzzle flashes popping everywhere. No warning, no nothing, just chaos.
TRENZ
MENSWEAR
TRENZ
TRENZ
MENSWEAR
TRENZ
TRENZ
POLICE
POLICE
126869


Kayla whirls around, turning her back to them. She curls herself around her boyfriend like a shield, shoulders hunched up to her ears. The rounds snap and whine against her back, and she keeps repeating, "It's okay, it's okay!" more for herself than him. God, she's such a sap.
Aspect
Aspect Deliver
336 Gasson st
223-098-345
WWW.ASPECTDELIVERY.COM


I should bolt. I could disappear into the nearest alley and let these idiots keep wasting ammo... Kayla will probably be fine, in all honesty...
But I'm not going to take that risk. I'm not going to stand by and let them potentially turn my sister into swiss cheese. I stomp towards the closest group of cops, draw my heel back like I'm about to kick a field goal.
HUMAN
POLICE
SHOP THERAPY
URBANSPRAWL


My foot slams into two of them, hard. I can feel what I'm fairly certain was multiple ribs cracking against my toes, before they're sent flying into the air. They soared a good twenty feet before they hit the pavement. The rest of the line breaks at the sudden action, with a couple of them stumbling back, eyes wide.
TRENZ


Half of the barrels whip towards me now. Every ounce of bravery I'd been feeling disappeared the second I saw those weapons pointing up at me. I throw my hands up over my face, heart beating like a jackhammer. "Wait! Don't shoot! It was... It was an accident! I'm not... Just fucking stop!"
TRENZ
MENSWEAR
HUMAN


The ground shakes, and out of the corner of my eye I can see Kayla barreling forward like she'd just snapped, stomping hard enough to crack the asphalt. It doesn't seems like she's happy about the cops pointing their guns at me.
Aspect Delivery
336 Gasson st
223-098-345


Kayla picks one of the cops at random, and lifts her foot high above one of the lady cops. "Don't hurt my sister!" She screams. I look up and see that she's got this crazy, unhinged look on her face.
"No, wait! I wasn't going to-" the cop squeaks, but then Kayla brings her heel down like a meteor.


The ground shakes, and there's a wet crunch under Kayla's foot. Every head jerks to stare at the smear under Kayla's foot. That's my cue. I pivot, plant, and let my leg go. My heel slams into another pair of cops standing between two cruisers. Just like the first, they're sent flying high into the air, arms flailing as they crashed into the asphalt across the street.
AMERICAN MUSCLE
Easy St
Aspect Delivery
SARYA
TRENZ
POLICE


"Oh... Oh shit... I... I really just... I just killed her, didn't I?" Kayla asks, her entire body shaking anxiously.
I want to say something to make her feel better... but I can't find the words. Instead I feel my body swell with something, like power itself is flowing through me. All this violence almost made... want more?


Yes... that's it. I want, no. I crave more.
In front of me there's only two officers left: the mop-top, and some poor sap who hadn't ever even drawn his weapon. Mop-top reacts first, throwing both of his palms up as his voice cracks. "Please, just stop! I'm done, I'm done!" He looks like a scared little kid, and for half a second, I actually feel... tired. In his state he wouldn't dare to try and come after me. I can just be done with this and walk away.
304
HUMAN


But something ugly surges up through me, hot and blinding, like the crystal is scalding my insides. All I can see is his stupid shitty haircut and his grotesque open mouth. I feel my lips curl into a scowl. "You should've listened to me." I growl. I raise my foot high into the air, and get ready to end him.
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES
N 72nd St
Easy St


I'm about to stomp down on him when something catches me off-guard. A car soars overhead like a missile, and smashes into the office building next to me. Glass and debris falls down after, bringing me back to my senses. The wreckage is stuck in place, five floors above the street. My stomach drops. There's only one person in the world who could throw a car like that.
HER.
TRENZ
MENSWEAR
POLICE
Easy St
CHOICE CUT
PAY DAY LOANS


All the bravery she'd shown a minute ago vanishes when Kayla goes white and bolts, scooping her boyfriend tighter to her chest. "Oh god, fuck, it's her!" she babbles, turning and running away.
"Kayla, wait! Hold on!" I shout. I don't want to be left alone, and there's no way I can keep up with Kayla at her current size.
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES
Easy St
N 72nd St
HUMAN
POLICE
624
10


A second later, Mop-top makes a break for it. He runs the other way, legs pumping as fast as he can.
Aspect
Aspect Delivery
POLICE


I snag him by the back of his vest without even thinking. "Not so fast, shaggy," I hiss, yanking him off his feet. I figured it couldn't hurt to have a hostage, even if he's going to be a pain in the ass. He squeals and swats at the air, but he can't escape.
AMERICAN MUSCLE
"to protect and to serve"
POLICE
88624
COLT


I can hear the footsteps getting closer, and I don't want to stick around any longer than necessary. I run as fast as I can, clutching the cop in my arms. Krystal's always bad news when she's in one of her moods, and she can't be happy if she's throwing cars around.
TRENZ
MENSWEAR
TRENZ
TRENZ
MENSWEAR
304
FRESH MEAT DAILY
CHOICE CUT
FRESH MEAT DAILY
PAY DAY LOANS
HUMAN
POLICE
POLICE
POLICE
Easy St


Thanks to Kayla's head start she's already half a block ahead, weaving around abandoned cars as she runs down the road. "Kayla! Slow the hell down!" I shout as loud as I can. "I can't keep up!"
"Can't!" she yells back without looking. "Just—just move!"
昌興藥業
ASIAN FOOD
AMERICAN
0900-23-4532


The streets ahead are full of people running in every direction, screaming and shoving each other as they try to get away from us. Kayla's so focused on escaping from Krystal that she's not watching where she's going. Her massive foot comes down right next to a woman in a white shirt. The woman is lucky... a few feet to the left and she would've been paste.
AMERICAN MUSCLE
0900-23-4532
SINCE 1968
CINE
DON SUSHI ASIAN FOOD
ASIAN FOOD
ASIAN FOOD


Kayla takes another frantic step forward, her leg swinging wide as she runs through the streets. Her shin catches a middle-aged guy, slamming directly into his back. He goes flying through the air like he got hit by a freight train, his body spinning end over end as he tumbles through the air.
OTEL
PAY DAY LOANS
TALENT AGENCY
TALENT AGENCY
TALENT AGENCY
1 HOUR FILM PROCESSING
AS · VIDEO · BINOCULARS


He hits the asphalt face-first about twenty feet away. His body makes this horrible wet thud that's so loud I can hear it over the screaming. His neck bends at this completely wrong angle, and he doesn't move after that. "Sorry!" Kayla calls out over her shoulder, but she doesn't even slow down. She's gripping her boyfriend tight in her hand, and she's got this wild look in her eyes like a cornered animal.


I'm running as fast as I can, but my shorter stride means I'm falling behind with every step. The cop in my arms is bouncing around like a rag doll, making these pathetic whimpering noises.
"Dammit Kayla, slow down a bit!" I shout, my throat already sore from the screaming.
CINE
ASIAN FOOD


I'm in such a rush, I get a little bit careless too. I don't even notice a woman on the ground until I feel my knee slams into her back. My knee hits her in the head, and she goes down hard. I don't have time to check if she's okay... I can hear Krystal's footsteps getting closer, and I don't want to waste any time.
EMPIRE HOTEL
HOTEL
TALENT AGENCY
PAYDAY LOANS
SALE 75%
1 HOUR FILM PROCESSING


Kayla glances back at me, her face pale with terror. "Dammit Kaylee, don't fucking follow me!" she shouts, her voice cracking. "We should split up so we're harder for her to find!"
"Are you fucking insane?" I scream back. "I'm not going off on my own with her out there!"
CINEMA
CINEMA


Kayla is out of control, running like a stampeding animal. I watch as a bald man in a bright red shirt falls down right in front of her. He looks back just as Kayla's massive foot comes down, and I see his eyes go wide with horror. The back of her heel catches him square in the back, and there's this awful crushing sound like stepping on a bag of chips. His body just kind of... flattens under the impact, staining her foot with blood.


Kayla doesn't even seem to notice, and her pace only gets faster. She's practically sprinting now, and she takes another step forward without even glancing down.
HOTEL
CASH LOANS
TALENT AGENCY
CUT PRICE LIQUORS
SPIRITS
WINE


Her foot rises high above a bright yellow sedan who's caught in traffic. Through the windshield, I can just barely make out the driver. He's some middle-aged guy frantically trying to get the hell out of there. He starts to drive away just as Kayla's shadow falls over him, tires squealing as he tries to escape her giant foot.


He doesn't get far. Kayla's foot slams down on the front end of the car, the hood crumpling like aluminum foil. The windshield explodes in a shower of safety glass, and I hear the driver's scream cut short with a wet, final sound. Just like that, the entire front half of the car is just... gone, compressed into a pancake of twisted metal and splattered blood.
NEW YORK
TED 8878


The car acts like a banana peel under Kayla's foot. Her weight shifts right as the crushed vehicle slides sideways beneath her sole, and suddenly she's stumbling forward, trying to catch her balance. "Shit, shit, SHIT!" she screams, her free hand clawing wildly at the air as gravity takes over.
TOY SHOP
FAJIT


She goes down hard. Her massive body slamming into the asphalt face-first, hard enough to shake the ground.
"Kayla!" I shout, running toward where she fell. She's sprawled across the entire width of the street, groaning and trying to push herself up on her elbows. She's still clutching her boyfriend in her hand. He looks pretty beat up, and Kayla doesn't look much better. At this rate, I'm not sure how we're going to get away from Krystal.
HOTEL
CAMERAS · VIDEO · BINOCULARS
FOR LEASE



I drop to my knees next to Kayla, checking to see if she's okay. She's sprawled out on the pavement, clutching her boyfriend in her hand. She's obviously shaken, but otherwise she looks okay. She only had the wind knocked out of her by the fall. Nothing serious.

"Kayla, damn it! Get up!" I shout. "We need to get the hell out of here, now!"


While I'm trying to get my sister to get off her ass, I feel mop-top squirming around. His little fingers are fumbling around his pants. Is this guy doing what I think he's doing?
"Dude...? Be so fucking for real! Are you seriously trying to jerk off right now?" I ask. "Because that's really fucking gross, even for a cop."
HOTEL
CAMERAS · VIDEO · BINOCULARS
CAMERAS · VIDEO · BINOCULARS
FOR LEASE


But then I feel the cold press of metal against the soft skin under my chin, and my whole body tenses up. Oh. Shit. That little bastard wasn't jacking it, he was going for his gun.
"I'm done playing around!" he shouts, trying to sound tough even though his voice cracked. "Let me go right now, or I swear to God, I'll punch a hole in your throat!"
"Seriously?" I say, trying to keep my voice steady. "Use your brain for once, mop-top. Even if your little gun killed me, what do you think happens next? I could fall on top of you, and then you're gonna be way more messed up than I am!" But the gun doesn't move, and I can feel his hand shaking against my skin. This moron might actually be stupid enough to pull the trigger.
HOTEL
CAMERAS · VIDEO · BINOCULARS
CITY PRICE LIQUORS
79


Kayla gets up at the worst possible moment, and she sees the gun pressed to my throat. Her face goes from confused to terrified in about half a second. "What the hell are you doing?! Don't hurt her!" she screams. She's trying to help, but her freaking out isn't helping.
HOTEL
CAMERAS · VIDEO
CUT PRICE LIQUORS
TALENT AGENCY
TALENT AGENCY


That's when I see her. Krystal. She's walking down the street maybe three blocks away, but she's so massive now that she might as well be right on top of us. I don't know how tall she is, but her head is higher than any of the buildings around her. But more than that, there's something off about her expression. She looks... inhuman.
CINEMA
THE LAVA PLANET
WRONG WAY
Phone


"Kayla! Kaylee!" She calls out, her voice tearing through the streets like thunder. "Come to me, my daughters! It's time to embrace your destiny!" If it wasn't obvious enough that something was wrong the way she said 'destiny' makes my blood run cold.


My hand goes slack without thinking, and mop-top tumbles out of my grip, hitting the pavement with a grunt. I don't even bother looking down to see if he's okay. I can't take my eyes off Krystal as she looks around the city, her gaze passing right over us. The gun, the cop, everything else just stops mattering. My mouth goes dry, and I realize I'm holding my breath.
Kayla's taking it even worse, and is completely losing it beside me. "Oh God, she's fucking huge!" she babbles. "She's going to fucking eat us, isn't she?!"


But something unexpected is happening to me as I watch Krystal. The heat from earlier returns. First as a warm ember before building in my chest and spreading through my limbs like liquid fire. My skin starts to tingle, and I swear I can feel my bones stretching. The ground seems to be getting further away.
Holy shit. I'm growing again, aren't I?
FOR LEASE


It's all happening again, only this time it's faster, harder. My body is expanding, swelling outward in every direction, muscles and bones stretching, skin tight and burning with sensation. It's not quite pain. It's more like every nerve in my body is waking up, all at once, all together.
FOR LEASE


My arms and legs grow longer, muscles blooming under my skin, breasts swelling so heavy I almost tip forward from the extra weight. My body ripples and swells, every heartbeat thumping me another inch taller.
FOR LEASE


Kayla is staring right at me, and so are the crowds, but I ignore them. All I can focus on is the pressure in my skin. The way my chest lifts with every breath, the cracking of the sidewalk as I grow heavier. I can feel the blood pumping in my ears, in my throat, everywhere.
FOR LEASE
FOR LEASE
73


Finally, it feels like the growth spurt is slowing down. For a second I wonder if this is it. If this is the biggest I'll get.
Though if Krystal is anything to go by, I could be way off on that front...
COOPER


Of course, that thought must have jinxed it. Just when I think it's over, the growth hits again, even stronger than before. I start shooting up, faster and faster. I must be over thirty feet tall now! Maybe more? And I'm still climbing.
COOPER


I wonder just how long this is going to go on for. Is my growth spurt about to end? Or am I going to keep growing until I'm as big as Krystal?
Maybe until I'm even bigger than her?
Anything seems plausible... right up until the growth spurt finally stops again.


"Holy shit, you're huge!" Kayla says.
"Yeah, no shit." I say reflexively... but it's not until that moment I realize just how much bigger I've gotten. I look down at her, and I'm amazed to see that she barely even comes up to my tits now. I'm the bigger of the two of us now, and it's not even particularly close...




That's when I see movement out of the corner of my eye. I look down and see a cop the size of an action figure running between my legs. The same cop who'd had the nerve to point a gun at my head just a minute earlier.


"Hey! Get the fuck back here, you little shit!" I scream. The cop doesn't even look back, just keeps running like his pathetic life depends on it. Which, honestly? It probably does.
CINEMA
PAY
CINE VIDEO


"You think you can just point a gun at me and run away?" I shout, pushing myself up from the pavement. "I'm going to get you, and when I do—"
"Kaylee, stop!" Kayla pleads behind me. "Just let him go! We need to get out of here before Mom—"
I hear what she's saying, but I don't want to listen. The rage burning through me is too strong, too pure. This little insect threatened me, and now he thinks he can just scurry away? Not happening. I storm after him, my massive feet cracking the asphalt with each step.
書局記森
大戸屋
新創作
ダイニング
3F
昌興藥業
LOANS
CA$H
LOANS
WARNING!
PRIVATE PROP


The cop darts into an alley between two buildings. I reach the entrance and realize it's tight for me... really tight. The buildings press in on both sides, barely wide enough for my new body.
北京水餃
玉石市場
JADE MARKET
NO PARKING
TOW AWAY ZONE
A&M
CINE
VIDEO
TOBACCO


The cop reaches the end of the alley and skids to a stop. He was in such a panic he didn't even realize he was running into a dead end thanks to a wall at the end. It's maybe fifteen feet high. He must have skipped arm day, because he doesn't even try to jump over it.
CITYWIDE WASTE


I can tell he's panicking. He's looking around frantically for some other way to get out, but there isn't one. Not unless he wants to try and run past me.
A&M LIQUORS
FREE DELIVERY
CUT PRICE LIQUORS
PHONE 021-446-0987
TOBACCO - WINE - SPIRITS - CHAMPAGNE - CUT PRICE


A moment later, I squeeze out of the alley. I walk over towards the little mop top, cornering him. His face is sheet-white, and I can smell the fear rolling off him.
WARNING
PRIVATE PROPERTY
NO TRESPASSING
NO PARKING
TOW AWAY ZONE


"Nowhere to run now, asshole!" I shout, squeezing myself into the alley.
"No, no, no!" he's babbling, spinning around to face me as I squeeze closer. "Please, I was just...I didn't mean..."


"Stay back!" He yanks out his gun again, the barrel shaking as he aims it square at my face. "I'll shoot! I swear to God, I'll—"


The gun cracks three times in rapid succession. I throw my hands up instinctively, covering my face. The bullets sting against my palms, but that's all they are: stings. When I lower my hands, there are tiny red marks that are already fading.
A&M LIQUORS
FREE DELIVERY
CUT PRICE LIQUORS
PHONE 021-446-0987
TOBACCO - WINE - SPIRITS - CHAMPAGNE - CUT PRICE


"Oh god, fuck, I'm sorry!" He stammers. "I just- I just panicked! I didn't mean to shoot you!"


"Sure you didn't." I say. I crouch down, and reach forward, grabbing him around his torso. He feels so small in my grip, like a doll. A stupid, weak, breakable little doll.
FREE DELIVERY
CUT PRICE LIQUORS
PHONE 021-446-0987
TOBACCO - WINE - SPIRITS - CHAMPAGNE - CUT PRICE


I lift him up to eye level, squeezing just enough to make him gasp. "Drop the gun," I growl. "Drop it or I'll pop you like a fucking grape."
昌興藥業
CITYCARE WASTE


"Oh god, okay, okay!" he wheezes, his face turning red. Finally, he tosses the gun away. It clatters to the pavement a moment later.
I squeeze a little harder anyway. Just to watch him squirm. I love the feeling his ribs compress under my fingers. The power rushing through me is utterly intoxicating. He lets out this pathetic scream, high and desperate, and something dark inside me purrs with satisfaction.


"You pointed a fucking gun at me." I growl. "You threatened me. Wanted to kill me. Do you have any idea what I could do to you? Do you have any idea just how easy it would be for me to kill you? All I'd have to do is snap that stupid little neck of yours between two fingers..."
To drive the point home, I grab his head between my thumb and index finger, and roll his head left, then right, testing how much give his fragile little spine has. "See how easy that would be?" I say, my voice dripping with mock sweetness. "All I'd have to do is go just a little... bit... farther..."
DO NOT ENTER
NO TRESPASSING
NO PARKING
TOW AWAY ZONE


Then I twist harder, forcing his chin all the way to his shoulder. He lets out this awful, high-pitched shriek.


"Jesus Christ, you sound like a girl!" I mock, giving his head another sharp twist. "You keep screaming like that and I might accidentally break something important. And trust me, mop-top, you really don't want to find out what happens when I stop being gentle."
WARNING! DO NOT ENTER WARNING!
PRIVATE PROPERTY NO TRESPASSING
北京水餃
NO PARKING
TOW AWAY ZONE
POLICE
OFFICER


I give the cop's head another experimental twist, watching his eyes bulge... just as I hear footsteps coming from behind me.
"Kaylee!" Kayla's voice cuts through the alley as she squeezes herself in behind me, her boyfriend still clutched protectively against her chest. "Stop it! You're hurting him!"
LIQUORS
FREE DELIVERY
CUT PRICE LIQUORS


I roll my eyes. "Oh, relax." I tell her, keeping a firm grip on the cop's head. "I'm just reminding this little shit who's in charge here. He pointed a gun at my throat, remember?"
DO NOT ENTER
NO TRESPASSING
NO PARKING
TOW AWAY ZONE


"But you don't have to—" Kayla's voice cracks, and I can hear her getting all weepy behind me. "This isn't you, Kaylee! That crystal, it's making us different! Making us violent. Please, just stop this and put him down."
LIQUORS
FREE DELIVERY


"No shit we're different!" I laugh. "But it's not all bad, is it? Being able to do what we want, and not having to worry about the consequences? You have to admit that's a pretty sweet deal! Besides, he's mine now. My little toy."
LIQUORS
FREE DELIVERY


I lowered him between my legs, close enough that he could get a whiff of my scent.
"Maybe I should have some fun with him now? Come on, who's going to stop us? Look at us, Kayla! We're fucking giants now!"




"Target confirmed! I have a clear shot!"

The voice comes from somewhere above us, and I look around. On a nearby rooftop, I spot a cop, and he's not just holding a gun. The thing balanced on his shoulder looks like something out of a war movie. It's some kind of fucking bazooka, aimed right at me.

"Oh, you've got to be kidding me," I mutter, but before I can even process what's happening, something far worse catches my eye.


Movement. Something that should be far too big to be moving, just beyond the buildings.
It's Krystal.
She's maybe a block away, but even from here she looks impossibly huge. Her head rises above every building in sight, scanning the city like she's looking for something. Looking for us. Her eyes are glowing red, making her look like some kind of terrifying deity come to life.


The cop's hands shake violently as he tries to steady the rocket launcher. He looks back up at Krystal, and his whole body starts trembling so badly the weapon slips from his grasp, tumbling end over end off the rooftop. It clatters harmlessly onto a dumpster below with a metallic clang.
R-804A
POLICE
POLICE


I look back up at Krystal, and my own blood runs cold. She's staring right at us now, those glowing red eyes locked onto our position. Kayla's spinning around frantically, trying to figure out where the threat is coming from.
"W-Where is she?" Kayla whimpers. "I can hear her but I can't—"
PAY DAY LOANS
CE LIQUORS
CHAMPAGNE - CUT PRICE
FREE DELIVERY


I point up at the towering figure looming over the buildings. "There."
Kayla follows my finger and freezes. Her mouth falls open as she takes in the full scope of what our mother has become.
"Kaylee!" Krystal's voice booms across the city, making windows rattle. My name on her lips sends ice through my veins.
AMERICAN MUSCLE
COLT
LIQUORS
CUT PRICE LIQUORS
Phone


She's walking straight toward us now, less than a block away, each step shaking the ground. Her massive body moves with terrifying speed, crushing cars underfoot without even bothering to look where she steps.
"My daughters, I've been so worried about you. I'm glad you're safe!" she shouts.
She's trying to sound warm and maternal, but I can hear something else underneath... something hungry. Even if her eyes weren't glowing that ominous red, I'd know something was seriously off about her.


"Oh god, oh god, oh god," Kayla's hyperventilating beside me, backing deeper into the alley. "She's going to eat us. Look at her face! She's going to fucking eat us!"
I'm more than a little worried too. My grip on the cop loosens as I watch Krystal approach. She's got to be a few hundred feet tall by now! So massive that her shadow falls over our entire alley as she gets closer.


"Come to me, my precious girls," Krystal purrs, dropping to one knee. Even kneeling, she towers over us. "We have so much to discuss. So much to accomplish together."
The cop in my hand starts thrashing again, but I barely notice. All I can focus on is the way Krystal's tongue runs across her lips, the way her fingers twitch with barely contained eagerness.
"Mom?" I call out, trying to keep my voice steady. "What... happened to you? You're acting really fucking weird."
PAY DAY LOANS
PRICE LIQUORS
PHONE 021-446-0987
FREE DELIVERY


She tilts her head, and for a second I swear I see hurt flash across her face. But then it's gone, replaced by that terrifying smile again.
"I've become what I was always meant to be." she says in a low tone. "A goddess. And you two... you're meant to rule beside me. Once you understand your true nature."
JAIMEES FAJITA WRAPS
TOY SHOP


Krystal's eyes drift away from us, scanning the surrounding buildings like a predator searching for prey. Her gaze locks onto a nearby rooftop, and a smile spreads across her massive face.
"Speaking of understanding your nature..." she says, her voice trailing off as she reaches toward the building.




That's when I hear it: screaming. High-pitched, terrified screaming coming from the roof. The same cops who were just pointing weapons at us realize they're the object of her attention. They're still up there, and Krystal's massive hand is closing in on them.


"No, no, NO!" One of them shrieks as her fingers wrap around him. It's the one who dropped the rocket launcher, and now he's wedged between her thumb and forefinger, no bigger to her than a piece of popcorn.


She lifts him up to eye level, studying him with the same detached curiosity you'd give an insect. "Do you see this, my daughters?" Krystal says, holding the cop out toward us like she's giving a lecture. "Look how small this little morsel is to me. That's all humanity is to us now: sustenance. Food to further fuel our growth... To make us stronger, more divine."


"Mom, what the fuck?" I manage to croak out. I'm feeling really tense, and without even meaning to I squeeze the cop so hard that he screams.
"Please, mom, don't!" Kayla screams. "That's a person! You can't just—"


But Krystal's already tilting her head back, and opening her mouth wide. The cop lets out one final, piercing scream as she tosses him past her lips with little regard for his safety. I watch in sick fascination as he lands on her tongue with a wet splat. For a second I wonder if this is all some kind of test. If she's not really going to go through with it, and only wants to see if we'll intervene...


...Then she closes her mouth.
I see her throat work as she swallows, and the small bulge travels down until it disappears behind her chest. The casual way she does it has my blood running cold. Almost like she was eating a piece of candy... He really was nothing to her.


"Do you see now, what we're truly meant to be?" she asks, gesturing at the two of us. "We're not just giants. We're goddesses. It's our divine right to consume humanity, and attain true power. Now it's your turn. Show that you're worthy of becoming a goddess... or you'll leave me with no choice but to treat you as I would any other human."


She doesn't have to spell her threat out any more for me to get it. Either I eat the cop screaming in my hand, or she eats me. Doesn't get any simpler than that. The way Krystal's looking at me, those glowing red eyes boring into mine... she's not fucking around.


I glance down at mop-top. His eyes have rolled back, body limp in my grip. I give him a squeeze, and nothing, not even a groan. The little shit must have passed out from fear. Part of me wants to laugh at how pathetic he is, but I can't find any joy in it. All I can think about is what I'm expected to do.
"Well?" Krystal's voice rumbles above us. "I'm waiting, Kaylee. Show me that you're worthy of your place as a true goddess."
CD·DV


I look down at the cop again, turning him over in my hands like I'm examining produce at the grocery store. God, I really do hate this guy. He pointed a gun at me, threatened me, acted like he was hot shit when he's nothing but a pathetic little worm. I came close to breaking his neck for fun earlier, but eating him? That's a whole different level of fucked up.
But at the end of the day, if it's him or me...


"Fuck it," I mutter, and slowly bring him toward my face. My hands are shaking as I part my lips, trying to psych myself up for this. I open wide and push his head between my teeth, but that's as far as I can get. For as big as I am, I can't just swallow someone whole like Krystal can. His shoulders are too broad, and there's no way he's fitting without...


No. I can't. I pull him back out, his hair wet with my spit. "I can't fit him in my mouth!" I say, holding him up toward Krystal. "Look! He's too big, see? I'd have to bite him in half or something, and that's..." I trail off, then add desperately, "Unless I was bigger. If I grew more, then maybe—"


Krystal's lips curl into a knowing smile. "Very well, my daughter. I'll bestow upon you a small gift."
Her massive hands extends toward me, and for a terrifying second I think she's going to grab me. But instead, her palms hover in the air in front of me, fingers spread wide. A strange warmth radiates from her skin, pulsing in waves that make my whole body tingle.


"What are you—" I start to ask, but then it hits me. That familiar pressure building in my bones. That electric sensation racing through my veins. The heat in my core that spreads out to the tips of my fingers and toes. Oh fuck. Oh fuck.
I'm growing again.
FREE DELIVERY


It comes on faster than before, more intense. My body surges upward and outward.
"That's it." Krystal purrs above me, her voice thick with satisfaction. "Embrace it. Let your true self emerge."


The growth is relentless. I shoot up past forty feet, then fifty, then sixty. The cop in my hand gets smaller and smaller, shrinking until he's the size of an action figure.


I look down at Kayla, who looks positively small now. Her entire body barely comes up to my waist now. She's staring up at me nervously. The look on her face makes me think she's as scared of me as she is of mom.


Then, as fast as it started, the growth spurt comes to an end. I look down, trying to figure out just how much I'd just grown. Am I... eighty feet tall? Or a hundred? It's hard to say, but the details don't matter. I have more urgent matters at hand.


I look down at mop-top, dangling from my fingers. He's still unconscious, fortunately for him. He's still too big to swallow whole, but... manageable.
CD·DVD
CINEMA


"Perfect." Krystal says, and I notice her eyes have stopped glowing. They're back to their normal brown, which should be reassuring but somehow makes this worse. She's not possessed or controlled. This is just who she is now. "Now show me, Kaylee. Prove that you understand your new role."


My stomach churns as I bring the cop up to my face. I open my mouth wide and shove his upper half between my lips. I work him deeper, my tongue pressing against his chest. There's just no way, right? No way I can fit all of him. Not unless I...


I don't have a choice. I close my eyes, focus... and bite down.
The crunch is louder than I expected, and the metallic taste of blood floods my mouth... But it's not as bad as I thought it would be. There's something else there too, something that makes my whole body hum with energy. I swallow quickly, chasing that sensation as I feel the weight slide down my throat.


"O-Oh my fucking god! Kaylee?!" Kayla shrieks behind me, her voice cracking with horror. "Did you just... You just bit him in half!"


I ignore her, and focus on the task at hand.
I know I need to finish this. I toss what's
left of the cop into my mouth... but this time,
I can't bring myself to swallow.


I give it another shot, tilting my head back to let gravity help me out. His legs drag across my tongue, as he slides deeper into my mouth. The feeling of him slowly entering my throat feels different now. Almost as if the act of taking his life had enhanced it before.


I ignore those thoughts. I can't focus on them. I have to finish this. Clenching my fists, I focus once again... and swallow. Before I know it, he's gone.
Just like that, I've eaten a person. A whole fucking person.


I looked down at Kayla, who was staring up at me like I was some kind of monster. "It's not so bad, Kayla, really," I tried reassuring her. "It's weird at first, but if you just don't think of them as a person anymore, it's no different anything else you've ever eaten."
LIQUORS
CUT PRICE LIQUORS
AMERICAN MUSCLE
NO PARKING
TOW AWAY ZONE
NO TRESPASSING



Kayla did not seem convinced. She looked down at her boyfriend, utterly distraught at what was expected of her. "Mom... You don't really want me to eat him, do you?" She asked.

Krystal's voice boomed from behind her. "Want?" She said. "This isn't something I'm asking you to do, it is an order. Prove to me that you're ready to accept your role as a goddess. Rid yourself of these pitiable things tying you to your old life... Or you'll be devoured along with him."

Kayla's eyes glanced back and forth as the stakes of the situation dawned on her. I hoped she would realize that whether or not she went along with what Krystal said, her little boyfriend wasn't going to survive much longer. At least if she did it herself then... she could finish it quick.

Kayla didn't seem to accept that answer, however. Without thinking twice, she snapped into action.


Kayla ran for it, sprinting down the alley so fast that it even caught me off-guard. "I'm not doing that! I'm not going to let you hurt him!" She shouted.
新創作
森記書局
小說租售
LOANS
CASH LOANS
PAY DAY LOANS
大戸屋
新創作
ダイニング
OPEN!セール開催中!
秋葉原でNo.1のホームシアター専門店を目指します!


"Kayla, wait!" I shouted back at her. "Don't run! That's just going to make Mom mad!"
CINEMA
COLT
LIQUORS
CUT PRICE LIQUOR
AMERICAN MUSCLE
NO PARKING TOW AWAY ZONE
WARNING! PRIVATE PROPERTY
DO NOT ENTER
NO TRESPASSING


But before I knew it, she was running at full speed down the street. I didn't blame her. Maybe she had the right idea. Maybe I should have done the same... But as much as Krystal scared me, something told me the best course of action was to stay on her good side.
1 HOUR FILM
LOANS
PAY DAY
LOANS
FOR LEASE


"Kaylee, my daughter." Krystal said, reaching out towards me. "Your sister is having a moment of weakness. Find her, and help her find her strength. I trust you can convince her to change her mind, for her own sake."


This was all insane, and I was looking for any excuse I could find to not be a part of it. "You don't need her." I argued. "Forget about her. Let them go, and you can have the city all to yourself!"


"Kaylee, my daughter, you aren't seeing the big picture." Krystal began, her tone growing impatient. "She has the power of the goddess within her. Either she proves herself worthy of that gift... Or I'll track her down, and recover it for myself. If you want to save her, you'll have to convince her. If I have to find her myself, I won't be so forgiving... of either of you."


Shit!
I couldn't see any way out of this. So the next thing I knew I was running as fast as I could, chasing Kayla down. Thankfully, her size meant her movements were loud, so I hadn't yet lost track of her.
"What are you doing?! Get away from me!" Kayla shouted upon noticing I was chasing after her. "You're just as crazy as she is!"
"You're making a huge mistake, Kayla! Stop! It's for your own good!" I shouted back in the hopes she'd listen to reason.
DRUGS


I was just about to catch up when she quickly turned down an alley. One that was a bit too narrow for me to squeeze through. If I wanted to catch up, I'd have to take a detour around a few blocks... and by the time I did, she could be long gone."
Bar


"Come back here! You're making a huge mistake!" I shouted. "You're not the only one she's going to kill if you keep running! My ass is on the line too!"
But Kayla didn't slow down one bit. "I don't care!" she shouted back. "I'm not going to let her turn me into a monster! I'd rather die than be a fucking freak like you two!"
I sighed. I'd already made my choice. I was willing to do whatever it took to save my own ass. The question now was... just how far I was willing to go?
PARKING
CITYSCAPE WASTE
bar




END OF PART 2


KRYSTAL 02
SIZE CHART
KAYLEE KLOSS
73 FEET TALL
165 TONS
KAYLA KLOSS
39 FEET TALL
19 TONS
NO PARKING
TOW AWAY ZONE

# KRYSTAL 02
# SIZE CHART

## KRYSTAL KLOSS
316 FEET TALL
13506 TONS

