
My Girlfriend is
a Giant Fairy 2!


JackofBullets + Redfiredog



Shae smiled sweetly at me, and I felt instantly disarmed. How could I be mad at someone so beautiful? No matter how terrible the things Shae did were, she was doing them out of love for me. How could I hate her for that? Not to mention how stunning she looked in that black lingerie. Beautiful and powerful all at once... and only I got to see her.

"I'm just trying to show you what I can really do, Mason. You have nothing to fear while I'm around. The country could send the entire army after you at once, and I would have no problem keeping you safe. I could wipe out entire cities. I could enslave the entire population, and no one would be able to stop me. Doesn't that sound nice, sweetie?"

The worst part is... it did.

I didn't say yes. I didn't need to. Shae knew what I wanted, and she gave it to me, whether I wanted her to or not.


Still though, I felt wrong not at least trying to do something. In a fit of guilt, I ran out into the middle of the street and got down on my knees. "Shae, don't do this!" I pleaded. Even though I was standing five blocks away, I knew that she could hear every word that came out of my mouth. For that matter, I probably didn't even need to open my mouth for her to know exactly what I was thinking.

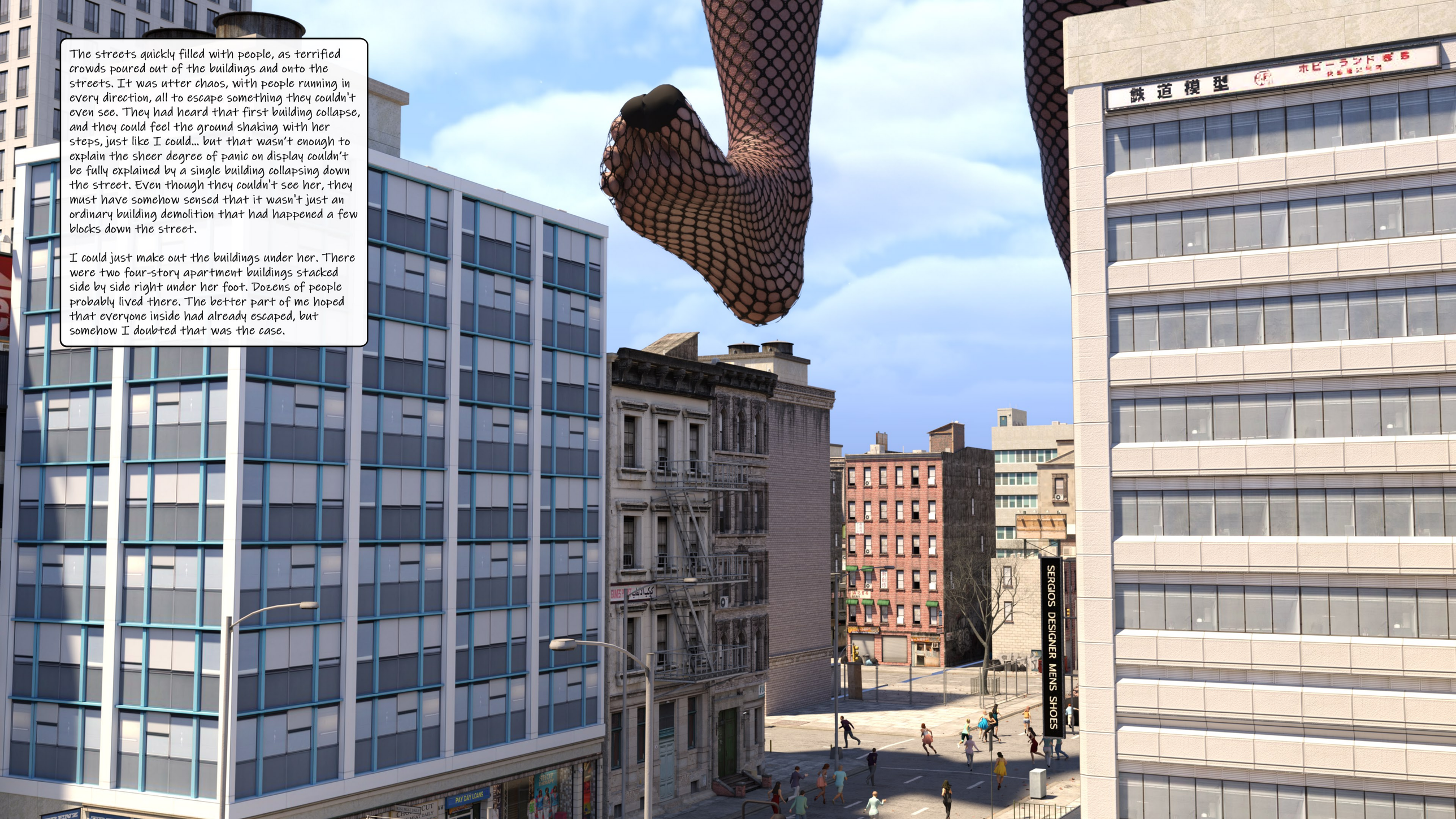


Shae just laughed, and raised her foot high into the air. "You're so sweet, trying to stop me from stepping on another building," Shae said. "Aww, I can feel that part of you is worried about me hurting the little people inside..."

"Yes! Exactly!" I said.

"...but a much bigger and harder part of you wants to see me flatten it!"

I had to admit, she wasn't wrong. Seeing her there, dominating the entire city in her sexy black lingerie... yeah, it was starting to make me pretty hard.


The streets quickly filled with people, as terrified crowds poured out of the buildings and onto the streets. It was utter chaos, with people running in every direction, all to escape something they couldn't even see. They had heard that first building collapse, and they could feel the ground shaking with her steps, just like I could... but that wasn't enough to explain the sheer degree of panic on display couldn't be fully explained by a single building collapsing down the street. Even though they couldn't see her, they must have somehow sensed that it wasn't just an ordinary building demolition that had happened a few blocks down the street.
I could just make out the buildings under her. There were two four-story apartment buildings stacked side by side right under her foot. Dozens of people probably lived there. The better part of me hoped that everyone inside had already escaped, but somehow I doubted that was the case.
鉄道模型
PAY DAY LOANS
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES


After a moment of teasing, Shae brought her foot down, and with one giant foot she crushed both buildings in seconds, sending shockwaves outwards in all directions. The walls crumpled and snapped beneath her unyielding foot, and dust poured down onto the streets below.
鉄道模型
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES
PAY DAY LOANS


By the time she was done, there was nothing left standing but piles of broken concrete. The force of the impact was so strong that it shook the ground beneath my feet. But somehow, I knew she wasn't done yet, and it didn't take long for my suspicions to be confirmed.
鉄道模型
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES
PAY DAY LOANS


A moment later she raised her left foot high into the air, above a much bigger building. The towering office building looked like it must have been close to ten stories tall, although I'll never know for sure. My eyes were locked on her foot, as she slowly brought it down on top of the building.
COLT
TRENZ
CAMERAS · VIDEO · BINOCULARS
SALE 75%
1 HOUR FILM PROCESSING
SERGIOS DESIGNER MEN SHOES


This building was much wider than her foot, but it was no match for her sheer power. She pushed down on the building forcefully with her heel, and I watched in horror as the walls started to give way, one by one. Eventually the whole structure began to cave in beneath her massive foot.
COLT
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SALE 75%
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1 HOUR FILM PROCESSING
73
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"That's enough Shae," I said, as if in a trance. The words were rote, and repeated out of obligation, like a half-remembered prayer. As if saying them meant I wasn't responsible for Shae's actions.
Eventually, I stopped even muttering. I watched her in silence as I sat in the middle of the street, completely transfixed by her.


"You like that, don't you?" Shae asked. She stepped down firmly, collapsing the entire building into a pile of rubble.
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO
EASTGATE
TEPCO
TETLEYS
SUMMER


"I do," I admitted. "But... You need to stop this! I want you to shrink down... and come over here."


Shae stared at me, with a coy smile on her face. "You actually meant it that time, didn't you?" Shae asked. "You weren't just saying it out of obligation, like before. But don't act like you're doing it to save those poor little people from getting stepped on..."


TEPCO
EASTGATE
TEPCO
TETLEYS
COLT
COLT
"...When I know you just want me to step on you instead."
Before I could blink, Shae was standing right in front of me. She'd "shrunk" down, but she still towered over me, at well over ten feet tall. Her foot was pressing on my shoulder, gently, yet firmly. The same foot that had collapsed entire buildings just moments ago.


I couldn't help but smile as I stared up at her. In spite of everything that had happened, I once again felt like I was utterly in love.
"That... that sounds nice, Shae," I said. "But there's somewhere else I want to feel your touch..."


"Oh yeah? And where would that be?" Shae asked, with an unexpected edge of toughness in her voice. She lowered her foot, pressing on my chest... just above where I wanted her to be.
"You know where," I said.
"I know," Shae replied. "I just want to hear you say it."


"My, umm.... my cock," I said. I'm embarrassed to say that I think my voice cracked a little bit when I said that.
"Was that so hard?" Shae teased. Slowly, she moved her foot down. The pressure of her foot against my crotch aroused me, and I could feel my body responding to her touch. She pressed the heel of her foot against my crotch, and ran her toes up and down the length of my fully-erect cock.


That's when I finally took control. I gently pushed her away, and got up onto my feet.
"Is something wrong?" Shae asked. "Was that not to your liking?"
EASTGATE
TEPCO
TETLEYS
SHOP THERAPY
BIEN BLEU


I held out my hand, and Shae gave me a single finger to hold onto. "Not at all," I said. "I just thought that maybe we could go somewhere a little bit, you know, private... Away from all of the terrified crowds of people..."


"That sounds like fun," Shae said. "You show me the way, and I'll show you one hell of a good time!"
For the first time, I lead Shae around. It felt strange leading around someone who was more than twice my size. I was in charge... for exactly as long as she wanted me to be. Or exactly as long as I wanted to be. Maybe there wasn't even a difference.
As we walked down the street, I could hear the last of the office building collapsing. I could hear people screaming, but even though they were just blocks away, they seemed impossibly distant.
SOAD
ESTABLISHMENT
BIEN
BLEU
SALE 75%
SALE 75%
1 HOUR FILM PROCESSING


The place I had in mind was only a couple of blocks away. We ducked in just in time to avoid the terrified crowds right before they rounded the corner. They paid no attention to me, and they couldn't see the twelve-foot tall fairy as she ducked under the entryway.
"Come on, Shae, let's go!" I said excitedly, as I threw open the door.
"You're taking me to a fancy hotel room?" Shae asked. "How romantic!"


"A hotel room is too small for what I had in mind," I told her. "This place has got everything I need, and it looks like everyone's already gotten out of dodge, so we have the whole place to ourselves, to act out or wildest fantasies!"


"So what kind of fantasy did you have in mind, exactly?" Shae asked, as she casually leaned against a chandelier. "Do you want me to keep this lingerie on? Or did you have something else in mind?"


Before I could answer, Shae gently pressed her foot against my chest. She playfully shoved me back onto a nearby chair.
"I... I can't decide," I told her. "That lingerie is so sexy... but I always had fantasies about getting with a cute coed girl when I was in college. And there was this one anime I watched that had a sexy French maid outfit that I've always liked. But I guess I have to pick one..."


"Hold on just a second," Shae said. "What if I told you that you could have all three of those... at the same time?"
"What do you mean?" I asked. "You're not saying that you can make copies of yourself. Of course you can't do that... Can you?"


"I can do just about anything I want to," Shae said. "So first of all you have me, Shae, the sexy seductress..."
LEASE
FOR SALE
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SALE


"...And then you have me, Shae, the sexy coed who's been eyeing you from across the lecture hall..."


"...And then you have me, Shae, the sexy French maid!"
The lingerie-clad seductress turned back towards the maid. "Just look at her, she's so ravishing... Even I can barely keep my hands off of her!"


Shae the seductress threw her arms around the maid, and passionately kissed herself. Meanwhile, Shae the coed smiled as she watched the other Shae's make out. She turned towards me, and gazed into my eyes. "Like what you see?" she asked, as she took off her glasses, and bit teasingly on the tip. She bit teasingly on the tip. "This is how I kept myself entertained during all those long, boring years when I was trapped inside the statue. But as much as I like playing with myself, it'll be way more fun playing with you!"


I couldn't help but bite my lip as I stared at the three sexy fairies who stood in front of me.
"That's good," I said, "because I don't think I can wait another second!"


I was so eager to unzip my pants that I ended up nervously fumbling for the zipper. I couldn't believe my luck. Just a few days ago, I was a loveless virgin. Now, I didn't just have one stunning fairy begging to have sex with me, but three!


"Aww, look at him, he's getting nervous!" The seductress laughed.
"He's so cute when he's nervous!" The coed chimed in.
"Hurry up and get those stupid pants off!" the maid said. "I want to feel your big fat cock in my mouth!"
I desperately wanted to, but I was frozen. It was just too much pressure, having all three of her looking down at me, begging for me to take my pants off.


In an instant, the coed Shae teleported behind me. She put her hands on my shoulders and gave me a gentle massage. "What's wrong?" She asked. "Having a little performance anxiety?"
"Something like that," I said. "I'm not exactly used to performing for a crowd!"


"You don't have to do a thing!" the maid reassured me. She was already kneeling right in front of me. "All you have to do is just sit there, and we'll do all the work. How does that sound?"
I fumbled for my words. "That... That sounds grood!" Did I just say 'grood?'
Seductress Shae appeared right behind the maid. Licking her lips eagerly, she grabbed one of the maid's tits and kneaded it like it was bread. "Enough talk," she said, "let's get to the action already!"


The maid grabbed the top of my pants and gently pulled tugged them down. "What are you worried about, anyway?" she asked. "I can feel that you're rock hard already!"
"That's not what I was worried about," I said. "It's just that, well... you're all really big, and I'm not sure if it's big enough to please you!"


The maid laughed. "Oh ye of little faith. I can grow as tall as a skyscraper. Did you really think that giving your dick a little size enhancement was beyond me?"
She grabbed ahold of my cock. I could feel it growing in her hand, getting bigger and longer. A few seconds later, and it had almost doubled in size.


"You're now the proud owner of a certified monster cock," the maid said. She leaned on closer to me, and I could feel her warm breath on my face. "Don't get too attached, though, because I might suck it right off..."


Before I could even respond, the maid bent down and started sucking my cock with abandon. As she licked and sucked, everything around me faded away. All that mattered was her mouth, her tongue, and how wonderful it felt as she pleasured me.


"We're not going to let her have all the fun," the seductress said. "I don't think just one of us can handle all of that cock!" She was pushing the maid's head down, bobbing her deeper along my shaft.
"Hope you're having fun," the seductress teased. "You seem to like the view... but why don't you look up for a second?"


She didn't have to tell me twice. I looked upwards, and found myself staring up the coed's pleated skirt. I could see her tight pussy, and the wetness gleaming on her lips. "It's all yours," she moaned. "I'm all yours..."


"I might be the luckiest man in the world," I said. I still couldn't believe my luck. As many downsides as dating a fairy had for the people around me... for yours truly, it was nothing but upsides. Or in this case, upskirts!


She then unbuttoned her blouse and tossed it aside, revealing a set of perfect breasts. She gazed down at me, a coy smile on her face. "Do you like what you see?" She asked. "Take it in. My body is all yours..."


While I stared up at the coed, the maid was eagerly sucking my cock. She was looking up at me with a satisfied smile as I watched the seductress undress. The maid took advantage of the distraction and slid my cock deeper into her throat.


I looked back up at the coed, only to realize that she was walking away. "Where are you going?" I asked.
"I can see that I'm becoming a distraction," the coed cooed. "Give the others some love. We'll all have our turn soon enough..."


She bobbed back and forth, faster and faster. As she licked and sucked, I felt myself getting closer to orgasm. It felt absolutely fantastic, and for a few minutes, I completely forgot about everything else around me. With a final, shuddering orgasm, I sprayed what felt like gallons of cum into her mouth. I lay there in disbelief; utterly drained and thoroughly satisfied.


The maid soon finished her job, licking up every last drop of cum from my balls. She stood up and smiled down at me, with my cum still dripping from her chin.

"So, are you up for round two?" she asked.

"Not just yet!" I said. "I wish I could just hop right back to action like that, but I'm going to need a little while to recover! It usually takes me a good fifteen, twenty minutes to get ready. I don't know if you're familiar with the concept of refractory times..."

"I don't know if you're familiar with a little thing called magic!" Shae said. "I can grow giant and make copies of myself. Do you really think that I can't make your dick hard, and your balls fill with cum a little faster than usual?" And with that, she snapped her fingers.


I realized, to my amazement, that she was right. I was already rock-hard, and my balls felt even fuller than before we had sex. "This is incredible!" I said. "How does that work? Are you conjuring up new sperm and seminal fluid from the aether, and teleporting it into my balls? Are you increasing the size of the current sperm? Or are you simply increasing the speed at which my testicles perform their normal functions, thus accelerating—"


"We can talk all about your testicles another time." Shae joked. I looked over and saw coed Shae lying seductively on her side. "Now do you want to talk about your balls, or do you want to fuck?"
"I-I want to... the latter," I said.
Shae laughed. "You still have a hard time saying fuck, don't you?" She asked.
"N-no," I said. "Of course not, I curse all the time. It's just that, well, it's a word that I never thought of as being an activity that I, personally, would—"
"Say you want to fuck me," Shae ordered.


"I... I want to fuck you," I said. To my surprise, saying that felt completely natural.
"Well what are you waiting for?" Shae asked. "Come over here and sit on my lap. I'll show you a good time..."
My eyes were locked firmly on the coed as I walked over to her. I had never thought I'd ever experience something like this, and yet here I was. I was about to experience pleasure beyond my wildest dreams.


I sat down on top of Shae, and I felt her body heat rising up through my trousers and mingling with mine. She reached up and cupped my face in her hands as she looked deep into my eyes. I could feel her excitement radiating off of her like waves of electricity, hitting me right in the core.
"Are you doing alright?" She asked. "You seem a little nervous..."
"No, not at all," I said nervously. "It's just that, I've never gotten a hand job before... from someone else, anyway. It feels weird... but nice."
"'Weird, but nice.' Kind of like you!" Shae joked. "You'll get used to it soon enough. Now in the mean time... my friends Shae and Shae are putting on a little show for you!"


I looked off to the side, and saw that maid Shae and seductress Shae were locked in a tight embrace. They began to kiss passionately. I felt a mixture of arousal, and curiosity... and something else that I couldn't quite identify yet.



My heart raced as they continued their passionate embrace, finally culminating in an explosive kiss that seemed to last forever. Their tongues swirled teasingly around each other for a moment, before they finally locked lips once again.

When they finally pulled away from each other I felt an overwhelming sense of interconnectedness; like I hadn't just been watching two people have sex but rather a sacred act that transcended all boundaries, connecting all of us on a level deeper than words can express. It was made all the more profound by the fact that they seemingly didn't even notice my cum was slowly dripping down the maid's chin.


Meanwhile Shae kept working her magic on me. Her hands moved faster now, and I felt my body contract with pleasure as she truly took control and brought me to my peak. "Do you like the show?" Shae asked.
"It's incredible," I replied. "So what's it like making out with yourself?"


Shae leaned in closer to whisper in my ear. "It's unlike any pleasure a mortal can imagine," Shae said. "And yet... it's not half as much fun as making you cum!"


Every muscle in my body tensed as wave after wave of pleasure coursed through me, each one more intense than the next.
"Cum for me," Shae demanded. "Cum in my hand..."
"Yes, Shae!" I said.
And with that, I felt a surge of pleasure that seemed to engulf me completely. I let out an almost primal scream as my cum shot forth. Shae eagerly catching it all in her hands, and wiped it off on her skirt without a second thought.


Shae smiled knowingly as she leaned back and put her hands behind her head. "I'm glad you enjoyed it," she said with a smirk.
"Me too," I replied, still trying to catch my breath. I should have felt relaxed... But my post-orgasm clarity made my mind return to what had happened earlier, just outside of the hotel. "You really destroyed all those buildings, didn't you?" I asked. "That wasn't some kind of illusion or something?"


"It wouldn't have been as much fun if it was just an illusion," another Shae said. I watched as the maid and the seductress crawling seductively towards me.
"It was all real, just like I'm all real," the seductress said. "You shouldn't worry so much about a bunch of mortals. You enjoyed the show, didn't you?"
"I did," I admitted. "But... But I'm a mortal!"


Maid Shae leaned in closer to me. "You may be a mortal, but you have a fairy for a girlfriend," Shae said. "That puts you somewhere above the gods, as far as I'm concerned."
Then, a strange thought occurred to me. "Are the gods real?" I asked.
"They were," the maid said, "before I devoured them all. Zeus, Thor, Rah... Every god, from every pantheon. I sucked them all up, one after another."
I got a chill down my spine... and I admit that my cock shivered as well. Did the gods really exist? Anything seemed possible now... but could it really be true that Shae ate them?
"You're joking, right?" I asked.
"I'm serious," She whispered. "I swallowed them up, one after another, with the same lips I'm about to kiss you with..."


And with that, Shae kissed me, her lips tasting of magic and power. I felt my cock twitch in response as her long, thick tongue explored my mouth.
Then, without warning, she slid one hand down towards my crotch and grabbed ahold of my cock. She squeezed with a firm grip before slowly edging her fingers up and down along the length of me.
"Do you feel it?" The coed asked, her voice soft as silk. "Do you feel my power?"
I could only nod in response as I nodded in agreement. Of course I did - it felt like lightning coursing through every inch of my body!


I was eager for more of her touch, but Maid Shae's hand was still. It only took a moment before I realized why. While Maid Shae held me steady, the seductress sauntered up to my hips and straddled me. Slowly, she lowered herself onto me, her pussy lips grinding against my throbbing cock.


The seductress grinded her hips on top of me, using my cock for her own pleasure. She moved her hips sensuously, pushing my cock deep inside of her. She then leaned back, arching her back and elongating her spine, showing off the curves of her body as she continued to move in rhythmic circles on top of me. I could feel the warmth radiating from her core as she rode me slowly but surely.


Her pussy was incredible. The sensation was more intense than anything I had ever felt before. The pressure of her walls constricting around me as the heat of her pussy kept me rock-hard. She moved up and down in perfect rhythm with each thrust, and I found myself succumbing to her power every bit as much as I was giving in to my own desires.


I was completely in her control as she continued to grind on top of me. I felt every muscle tense around my cock as an intense pleasure welled up inside of me. Her pussy fit me perfectly. Everything about her was perfection, and the pleasure was almost too much to bear.
"Do you mind if I join the party?" the maid asked. I looked up and saw her eagerly watching while I fucked the seductress.
"O-of course not!" I said. "Join in!"
"I'm happy that you said that," the maid said. "I'm going to make one of your most secret fantasies come true!"
"Which fantasy is that?" I asked.


The maid walked over, and as if to answer my question, she slipped off her platform heels. "You know which fantasy," the coed teased. "Even with my tits and ass on full display, you kept sneaking little glances at my feet..."


"And now you're going to feel them right in your face!" the maid continued. She raised her foot up above me, the same foot that she had used to flatten buildings not long ago. Now she was going to use it for my pleasure... and pain.


She pressed her toes against my face. I could feel the heat radiating down over me and the sensation sent an electric pulse all through my body. She then spread her toes, and each one of them grazed against each delicate inch of skin on my face. I groaned with pleasure as she continued to stroke and caress my face with her feet, while at the same time the seductress moved moving sensually on top of me in perfect harmony. The combination was overwhelming, and before long I felt myself spiraling out of control into an orgasmic bliss.


"Kiss them," the coed ordered. My breath was heavy, but I wanted her too much. I leaned forward and put my lips against the soft flesh of her toes. I kissed each toe gently and then sucked on them, one by one. The sensation was overwhelming and my body trembled with pleasure as I explored every inch of skin on her feet.


"Suck on them," Shae ordered. "Suck on them while you fuck me!"
I didn't know why, I couldn't explain it... but that turned me on more than anything else.


I knew that I wouldn't be able to last much longer, and just when I thought I couldn't take it any more, she looked into my eyes, smiled wickedly and said "Cum for me."


That was all the permission I needed; with one final thrust, waves of pleasure surged through my body as I shouted out in ecstasy. My cum shot directly into the seductress' welcoming pussy as we both let out a loud moan of satisfaction. The three Shae's all moaned in unison, a chorus of orgasmic pleasure that echoed through the hotel lobby.


Finally satisfied, I lay with my head on top of the coed's chest. I was in utter ecstasy... Until I remembered I had a toe in my mouth.


I know what you're thinking. Why would I freak out about a toe in my mouth? It was my fantasy, after all, and I thought it was sexy just a minute ago. Well, post-coital clarity is a powerful thing. A psychologist would probably say that my attraction to feet ironically springs from the fact that I'm a germaphobe. Well something that seemed sexy-dirty when I was about to come, was now just gross-dirty. I needed to get it out of my mouth, now! I tried to scream, but my words were muffled by her enormous big toe. In my panic, I strained to even breathe.


Luckily, she took her foot out of my mouth just a moment later. I was still catching my breath when Seductress Shae suddenly pulled away and stood up.
"What's the rush?" I asked. "Aren't you up for a little post-coital cuddle session?"


"Not just yet!" the Shae's said in unison, wagging their fingers in the air. "You weren't really planning on calling it quits after just a few rounds, were you? Besides, your balls should be ready for action... now!" Once again, she snapped her fingers.


"Holy shit!" That time it really hit me. I could feel my balls swell up in an instant, until they were so full they were almost ready to burst. It wasn't a bad feeling, exactly, but it was a lot to take in. Literally.
"Is something wrong?" Shae asked.


I was going to say yes, but then I looked back at her, and saw the sad expression on her face. "No, Shae," I said. "It's just that... well, the flesh is willing, but the spirit is weak. This has been the single craziest day of my life, by a wide margin... It's just a lot for me to take in all at once! Maybe we could slow down and take a cuddle break, just for a little bit?"


"But we don't want to cuddle!" the Shae's said in unison. "We want to fuck you! Over and over and over again! Do you know what it was like being trapped inside that statue for a millennia? Inside of an empty black void, with nothing but me, myself and I to keep me warm at night? All that time I was dreaming of all the sex I was going to have once I found a big, strong man to fuck... But we found something even better. We found you!"
"I just came three times in ten minutes!" I protested.
"Aww, please..." the Shae's said. All three of them gave me the saddest sad puppy-dog eyes that I had seen in my life. I tried to stand firm, but I couldn't say no to those eyes. Who could?
I sighed. "Fine," I said, "I guess we can have one more quick fuck session..."


The Shae's grinned. "Are you thinking what I'm thinking?" Seductress Shae asked the maid.
"I think I am," Maid Shae said. "We do have the same mind, after all."
"Oh, right. Well yeah, anyway, let's do it!"


Part of me was excited, but the other part remembered that Shae's idea of fun sometimes involved smashing things. "What exactly did you have in mind?" I asked.
Without another word, Seductress Shae lifted me up in the air and spun me around. "Let's just get that nestled in there..." Shae said, and soon my cock was nestled in her cleavage.
"I think I can see what fantasy you had in mind," I said. "I have always wanted to... titty fuck. It sounds weird saying that out loud! For a minute there, I thought you were going to do one of my other, uhh, crazier fantasies..."



Seductress Shae leaned in closer to me, and whispered in my ear. "Oh, don't worry. Sooner or later we'll make ALL of your fantasies come true. Isn't that right, Maid Shae?"

"ALL of them," Maid Shae said. She lifted up her skirt, giving me a full view of her perfect, dripping pussy.


I didn't know if I should take that as a promise, or a threat. I had a pretty vivid imagination. Some of my fantasies involved things like giant women stepping on buildings... Things that probably shouldn't happen in real life, for a wide variety of ethical reasons.
"What are you worried about?" Coed Shae asked. "My big, soft tits are all yours. Haven't you been dreaming of this for years? If you're bored, maybe I should grow bigger, and use these tits to smash some buildings instead!"



"No, I'm not bored. This is perfect!" I insisted. "I want to fuck you... And besides, I don't want you to hurt anyone else."

"But part of you does," Shae said, as she leaned in closer, and gave me a kiss on the shoulder. "I could feel you get just a little bit harder when I mentioned that possibility. That's what makes you so interesting. Most people are repulsed when I hurt people, but you love it."

"I know," I admitted. "That's why I was feeling guilty. You smashed those buildings because of me, didn't you?"

"Of course," Shae said matter-of-factly. "Why do you keep beating yourself up over it? Just relax, and enjoy yourself! Every pleasure you could imagine will be yours..."

"That's what I'm afraid of!"


But I couldn't hold out for long. One quick glance at Shae licking her own pussy was enough to make me forget my qualms. A few seconds later, and I had already grabbed two handfuls of Coed Shae's tits. They felt perfect, so soft and warm and firm.


I was startled by Seductress Shae's voice whispering in my ear. "Don't you wish those tits were the size of a house?" She asked.
"Yes I do!" I said. "I mean, as long as no one gets hurt in the process, of course, and—"


She shushed me. "Be quiet for a second and watch," Shae said, pointing down at the coed. "Remember that old fantasy you had, where you could make a woman's tits grow bigger on command? Well now you can. They'll grow as big as you want them to..."
"As big... as I want them to?" I repeated. It seemed almost too good to be true!
"It's not," Shae said, apparently replying to my thoughts. "Just say the word, and they'll get bigger..."
"The word!" I said.


To my amazement, her tits started to grow. They kept expanding until they looked like huge, massive melons! My eight-inch cock looked absolutely tiny next to them.
"Wow," I breathed. "This is incredible!"
"And you're not done yet!" Seductress Shae whispered in my ear. "Are you sure you don't want to make them any bigger?"
"Bigger!" I exclaimed. "Way bigger!" My horniness had all but reduced me to the parlance of a monosyllabic caveman, but I think I at least got the point across.


Clearly, I did. Within seconds, her breasts swelled up to gargantuan size. My cock completely disappeared from view, buried in her cleavage. They looked like they must have weighed fifty pounds... each. I felt like my cock was being smothered in them, but in the best way.


It only took a few thrusts before I felt an all-encompassing pleasure overtake me. My head spun, and my vision blurred.
"Do you want me to make them even bigger?" Shae asked, as she ran her oversized hand along my chest. "I can make them as big as you want..."
"Bigger!" I shouted. "Way, way bigger!"


And just like that, her tits kept growing and growing. I couldn't believe my eyes as I fucked her giant tits. I was in awe of her incredible chest. The warmth and softness perfectly enveloped my cock. I pounded away as hard as I could. But as good as it felt, I just couldn't help myself.
"Make them even bigger," I commanded. "Make them really, really big!"


Her tits suddenly exploded in size. In mere seconds, they went from the size of melons to the size of beach balls! I watched as those huge, heavy orbs jiggled from my every slight movement. It was like something from my most shameless adolescent fantasies, and it made me hornier than I could have imagined.


I could feel the intense heat radiating from my body, and with each thrust, my climax grew closer and closer.
"Are you going to cum for me?" Seductress Shae asked.
"Yes!" I shouted. "I'm cumming!"


With one final thrust, I spilled my cum all over Shae's tits. My cum sprayed through the cavernous cleavage of Shae's massive melons, splattering all over her chest. I squeezed out a few final pumps as I finally caught my breath.


Just a moment later, I got up and stretched out to get ready for the next round. Two of the Shae's followed my lead, but the seductress knelt down behind me and gave me a back massage with her powerful hands.
"That was fun, wasn't it?" Shae asked. "Think you can handle more?"


That was the $64,000 question, wasn't it? Could I handle more of their tantalizing pleasures? Could I survive the intensity of their 3-women-on-one sexual onslaught?
I gathered my courage, took a deep breath.
"Bring it on," I said.


The seductress leaned in closer, and gently rubbed her cheek against my head. "I like that attitude... but what we had in mind for the next one was a little bit... bigger," Seductress Shae said cryptically.
"Bigger how?" I asked, half-excited and half-worried. I could hear the other Shae's whispering to each other behind me, but I couldn't make out what they were saying.


"I'm bad at keeping secrets," Seductress Shae admitted. "You're going to fuck all of us, one after another... and the last of us is going to grow!"
"That sounds amazing!" I said. "And a little scary. But... how does that work if you grow even bigger? Won't you be too big for me, umm... down there?"
Shae laughed. "After everything you've seen me do today... do you really think it's beyond me to keep my pussy tight as I grow?"
"I guess not," I said.


"That's good," the Shae's said in unison, "because you're ready for action in three... two... one..."
"Already?" I asked. "Wait, give me just a second to recover mentally, and I'll—"
"Now!"
The Shae's snapped their fingers in unison, and the crack echoed through the room.


In an instant, my balls swelled up. They were fuller than they'd ever been, and probably fuller than they ever should be. I needed to empty them, and lucky for me, I had three perfect holes to empty them in. Well, six, technically, but who's counting?
The maid and the coed both bent down in front of me, showing me their juicy behinds, and just about everything else along with it. If this were a wildlife documentary, they'd say that they were presenting.
"Fuck me first," the coed begged.
"No, fuck me first," the maid pleaded.


"I... I can't decide!" I admitted. "You both look so amazing, and I... how can I pick?"
"Go ahead, start with the maid," the coed said, winking at me. "She's more of a starter, I'm a little bit more advanced..."
"And you'll save the best for last," the seductress said.



"What are you waiting for?" the maid asked. "Fuck me already!"

"Just give me a second," I said. "I've got to get fully hard, and... okay, there it is!"

She spread her legs wide, giving me all of her. I slipped my cock into her pussy, pushing deeper and deeper as I moved forward. In no time at all, I was balls deep inside of this beautiful fairy. With both hands on my hips, I leaned forward, pushing my cock deep into the maid's tight pussy.

"Ooh, that feels good!" the maid moaned.


I grabbed onto her hips from behind, positioning myself for an intense session of doggy style fucking that both of us were in need of by this point.

I kept pushing harder and deeper, and the maid's body seemed to swell beneath me. I felt my own body responding to the pleasure, my balls tightening with every thrust. I started pounding her harder, each thrust just a little bit faster than the last.

The maid was beginning to moan louder now, and I could feel her tight walls gripping my cock even tighter as she came closer and closer to climaxing. She was close, so close, but before she could reach orgasm I pulled out of her and spun her around.

"Cum inside me," the maid moaned.

I gave it all I had - thrusting hard and fast into her tight space - until finally both of us were screaming in simultaneous pleasure as we reached our peak at the same time. The feeling was incredible - an intensity between us like nothing either one of us.

And then finally, after a dizzying wave of pleasure that felt like it would never end... my body exploded with an orgasm like no other.


Not a second after I had pulled out, I opened my eyes and realized that I wasn't grabbing the maid's ass anymore. My hands were holding onto the pleated skirt that covered the coed's generous posterior. "When did that happen?" I asked.
"Stop overthinking things and fuck me already," the coed commanded. She didn't have to ask twice.


She was a little taller than the maid, and I wasn't quite tall enough to reach her pussy while standing on the ground... But when there's a will, there's a way. I stepped up on her shins, which made me just tall enough so that I could slip my cock in between her wet, eager pussy lips.
I began fucking her with wild abandon. I felt like I was in an ocean of passion and pleasure as each thrust went deeper into the maid's tight wetness. With every thrust, I could feel my orgasm building up within me. The coed joined in, licking and teasing the maid from behind as I continued to fuck her harder and faster.
"It feels good for me too," I said, thrusting harder and faster. My hips moved in rhythm with the maid's, back and forth, while her legs squeezed my waist tightly. The pleasure became more intense with every thrust, and soon enough I was nearing my climax. Seconds later, I exploded inside of her, filling her up with my seed.


I pulled out, and tried to take a second to catch my breath... But before I could exhale, the seductress was in front of me. She was lying on her back, and everything from her breathy moans to her musky scent screamed that she was begging to be taken. I wanted it bad, but I just needed a second. One second to catch my breath... but she couldn't wait that long. And maybe I couldn't, either.


Shae stared deep into my eye, and bit her lip seductively. "Take me," she said in a husky voice. "Do whatever you want to me. Fuck me as hard as you can!"
By the time she finished her sentence, I was rock hard and ready to go.


I didn't waste another second. I knelt down and moved closer to her, and before I knew it, my cock was thrusting inside of her. I plunged into her body, and felt the tightness of her walls. Her already tight hole contracted even tighter, making me work for every inch. She moaned loudly and said some naughty words that I'd never heard before. I knew right then and there that she was in for some real punishment.



Then suddenly, something incredible happened... Shae started to grow! She grew bigger and bigger with each passing second, making it easier for me to fuck her deeper and fill her up more completely than ever before.

"Fuck me!" Shae pleaded. "Harder! Harder!"

I gave it to her. I fucked her harder and faster than I had ever done before, and it felt amazing. I could feel her tight walls gripping me like a vice and her thighs clamped down against my own. I looked at her face and saw that she was just as into it as I was.


"I want to feel like you're dominating me," Shae moaned. "Hold my legs back..."
"But how would I..." I started to say, before I realized that she was talking to the other Shae's. She raised her feet in the air, and the other Shae's dutifully stepped up and held her feet in the air. "Try not to get too heavy, okay Shae?" the coed said, rolling her eyes.
"I'm not promising anything," the seductress replied. "I'll grow as big as I want!"


I didn't need any more encouragement. I grabbed onto her corset and pounded her, throwing my entire body into each thrust. The blissful sensation of her tight walls around my cock was heightened by the sheer size of her - we were both completely engulfed in one another as I moved faster and faster, feeling pleasure in ever corner of my body.
"I'm growing again!" Shae moaned. "Fuck me while I grow!"
Her body swelled up until she was almost twice as big as she was before. But no matter how big she got, her pussy remained tight around my cock. My eyes widened in amazement as I kept fucking her harder and faster while marveling at the sensation of being inside a woman who is growing bigger and bigger with each passing second.


The seductress wasn't done though, and I watched in awe as she began to grow, her body stretching further and further. I could feel her walls grow around my cock as she grew, and I could see the pleasure on her face too. Amazingly, her pussy seemed to get tighter and tighter the bigger she grew.
I watched as her massive, powerful thighs, which were already as big as tree trunks, grew even bigger. I remembered an old fantasy about giant women crushing men to death between thighs like that... It wouldn't be the worst way to go out, but I wasn't ready for that. Not when I had a lifetime of Shae in front of me. But the bigger she grew, the more I'd have to worry about my life being cut short...


And grow she did, as my thrusts pounded deeper into her and her body quivered in pleasure. I could feel her walls gripping me like a glove, and I knew that there was no turning back. We were in too deep now. Our bodies intertwined together, one and the same. Times seemed to slow down, and the world around us melted away as sexual energy cascaded through us. Her hand gripped me from behind, tighter and tighter.


Soon, her hand was pressing me against her mound so hard that I could hardly breathe. "You're... crushing... me..." I pleaded, but as much as it hurt, the pain didn't dampen my enthusiasm. On the contrary, it ignited something deep within me.
It was as if a primal instinct had been unleashed, and I threw my entire body into each thrust, feeling like I was conquering her with every inch. I felt her walls around me with every movement, and soon enough her hips were rocking in time with mine. We moved together like a single entity, all while Shae kept moaning louder and louder, as she grew bigger with each passing second.



Shae began to moan louder and louder, her body thrashing more with each thrust as she grew bigger and bigger. The sensation was overwhelming, and I felt myself quickly reaching the edge of climax. I let out a loud groan as my orgasm took over my entire body, pounding into Shae even harder than before. Her moans grew bigger as she felt me surrendering to pleasure, and I could feel every movement of our bodies in perfect harmony.

"Just one more stroke," she said, her voice still full of desire.

I did as she commanded.

Before long, I felt my orgasm building and my balls tightened up. The sensation was indescribable, and I could feel my balls tightening harder and harder with every movement. This time, my orgasm was bigger and more powerful than ever before. I released the most intense pleasure I had ever felt, and I could hear Shae's body shaking beneath me as I filled her. I let out a loud cry as the explosion came, and I filled the seductress up with my white, hot cream.

At the exact same moment, Shae let out a scream of ecstasy that echoed through the halls.


And then she dropped me onto the floor.
It was only about five or six feet down, and I caught myself quite deftly, if I can say so myself. Even so, it was hardly the most romantic way to cap off the moment.


Shae lay down on the floor, and she looked about tired enough to fall asleep. "That was nice, honey," Shae said, before letting out a long yawn.
After all that, I was relieved to see that Shae finally seemed satisfied. And when I looked behind me, I was equally relieved to see that there was only one of her, as far as I could tell. As hot as that insane four-way orgy had been, I couldn't do that for much longer without going completely insane.


I went over to put on my clothes. I was thinking about how nice it would be to go home, take a shower, and settle in for a quiet night... when I heard the sound of plodding footsteps behind me.


I looked back and saw two female police officers charge into the lobby. They took their pistols out of their holsters and pointed them squarely at me.
"Freeze! Don't move!" A woman shouted. "This is the police, put your hands where I can see them!"


I put my hands up in the air. More precisely, I put one of my hands in front of my face, as if that would do anything to stop a hail of bullets. "I'm sorry!" I pleaded. "Please, forgive me! I didn't mean to do any of it, I swear!"


"I'll do the talking, pervert!" the cop shot back. "We have a report of a mentally ill man taking off his clothes and humping the air all over the hotel lobby, not to mention indecent exposure. I think it's safe to assume that this is the perp."
"First we have to deal with a gas leak blowing up those buildings, and now this?" The other cop chimed in. "We received the report from a witness who was inside of the building at the time. Ma'am, are you still safe back there?"
POLICE
36
OFFICER
OFFICER


"Yes, I'm unharmed!" I heard a woman say from the other side of the lobby. "He never laid a finger on me, he just... walked around the lobby and masturbated, over and over again!"
The poor woman must have been hiding behind the desk the whole time... and me and Shae had been too preoccupied to notice her. Clearly she hadn't seen everything, if she hadn't noticed me floating in the air... but she'd clearly seen enough to be shaken, and I felt sorry for that.


I probably should have kept my mouth shut, but I felt the need to defend myself. "I-if I may, officers... I didn't know that woman was back there! I wouldn't have done... everything I did in here if I knew that someone else was with me! Someone other than... oh." To my dismay, I realized that Shae was nowhere to be seen, even for me. The one time when I needed her help more than ever, and she'd vanished into thin air...


"I said to keep your hands in the air, and shut your fucking mouth!" the redheaded cop shouted. She walked closer and pointed her gun squarely at my forehead. "If you so much as twitch I'm going to paint the fucking room with your brains, understand?"
"I understand! I understand!" I pleaded. "But... Shae, this would be a really good time for you to help out!"
POLICE
36
911


"Oh dear god, what's that over there?" the redhead shouted, pointing towards the door. "Behind you, there's something outside. It looks like some kind of giant! I can see their foot, and their leg, and their... huh?"


"It disappeared!" the redhead shouted. But Shae didn't disappear, she just reappeared... right behind the redhead. Slowly, quietly, Shae reached out for her.


A second later, and Shae had plucked the woman off the ground. The redhead impotently kicked and screamed as she was slowly lifted into the air. "Oh my god, you have to help me! It's got me! Please, somebody do something!"


The cops were just as shocked as you'd expect. "What the hell?" The Asian woman yelled. "She's just... floating there, in the air!"
"We need to do something!" The other cop said, finally pointing her gun away from me. "Get down on the ground, and don't even think about moving! We'll be back for you!"
POLICE
POLICE


I looked back, and watched as the two cops rushed past me to help the redhead out. I wondered for a moment if I should do as the cop said. Maybe it would be best to wait, and stay there, even if it meant getting arrested and going to jail... and possibly prison as well. Then again, that cop seemed like a downright psychopath. Shae could do some amazing things, but I didn't want to find out the hard way whether or not she could heal gunshot wounds.


While the cops were preoccupied, I made a split-second decision. I bolted for it. I ran faster than I'd ever ran in my life... for about ten seconds. Then I stopped, right before I had made it out the doorway.
POLICE
FOR SAL
020 7529 55
SALE


You see, as powerful as self-preservation can be, there was another, powerful urge fighting against it. I desperately wanted to see Shae eat that woman. Partly it was horniness, part of it was curiosity... and part of me wanted revenge, not against the redhead, but against that psychopathic cop. At any rate, I wasn't about to try and call her off this time. Shae saved me, and she'd earned a snack.
36
POLICE
CATED TO YOUR SAFETY


I watched as Shae brought the redhead closer and closer to her mouth. The woman screamed and pleaded and begged, but it was no use. Shae wasn't about to let her go. She opened her mouth, wider and wider until it looked like she was ready to swallow the woman whole. Then, before I knew it, she had stuffed the redhead head-first into her maw.



Shae closed her lips around the woman, experiencing every detail of the redhead's body slowly sliding down her throat with intense pleasure. The woman's legs kicked and thrashed in vain as they continued to sink deeper and deeper.

I could only imagine what it looked like to the police women. Did they see her full body thrashing in the air? Or did her upper body seem to disappear as it went down her throat? Or maybe now, finally, they could see Shae just as clearly as I could.


I watched as Shae savored every moment of this feast. She didn't rush nor did she hurry. Her eyes were closed and she seemed lost in another world as she felt the warmth and heat, the taste and texture, the tightness of her throat embracing the woman. She was almost gentle when she slipped the woman's boots off, one by one, and dropped them on the floor.


I watched, transfixed and horrified, as Shae sucked down the woman's legs like two pieces of spaghetti. A moment later, only the woman's bare feet stuck out from between Shae's lips. I heard the sickening sound of slurping as she swallowed the woman in a single gulp.


"What the... where did she go? She just disappeared!" One of the cops shouted. Well, that answered that question.
I could still hear the woman screaming, even as it was muffled by Shae's mouth. Then, Shae bit down, silencing the woman. I watched as Shae chewed up what was left of her for a moment, while the cops stared in disbelief. Finally, I watched Shae's throat expand as she devoured her prey. After what felt like an eternity, it was over. In a matter of moments, she had disappeared down Shae's throat, leaving just her boots behind.
"Oh my god, what the hell is that?" One of the cops shouted.


"Oh, you can see me now?" Shae asked. She smiled down at the police, licking her chops. "The only people who can see me are my boyfriend, and my prey. And you don't look like my boyfriend to me, so I guess that only leaves option two!"
One by one, the officers reached for their holsters.


I got the hell out of there as fast as I could. The last thing I needed was a stray bullet ricocheting and hitting me in the kneecap. I'm not usually much of a runner, but I can get out of dodge when my life is in danger, even when I'm barefoot and half-naked. I ran as fast as I could, glancing anxiously around the city. I knew that Shae was still inside of the hotel... but that didn't mean she wasn't somewhere else. Or in several other places simultaneously.


I didn't make it a full block before I started getting out of breath. Like I said, I'm not much of a runner. I leaned against the wall of a nearby building. I was too scared to peek around. I could hear the sound of women screaming in the distance, but they were still fairly distant. At any rate, the police didn't seem to be charging towards me... And neither did Shae.


I didn't have long to catch my breath. There was a deep boom, and a second later debris exploded from the building. Either a bomb went off... or Shae was growing. I knew which one seemed more likely.

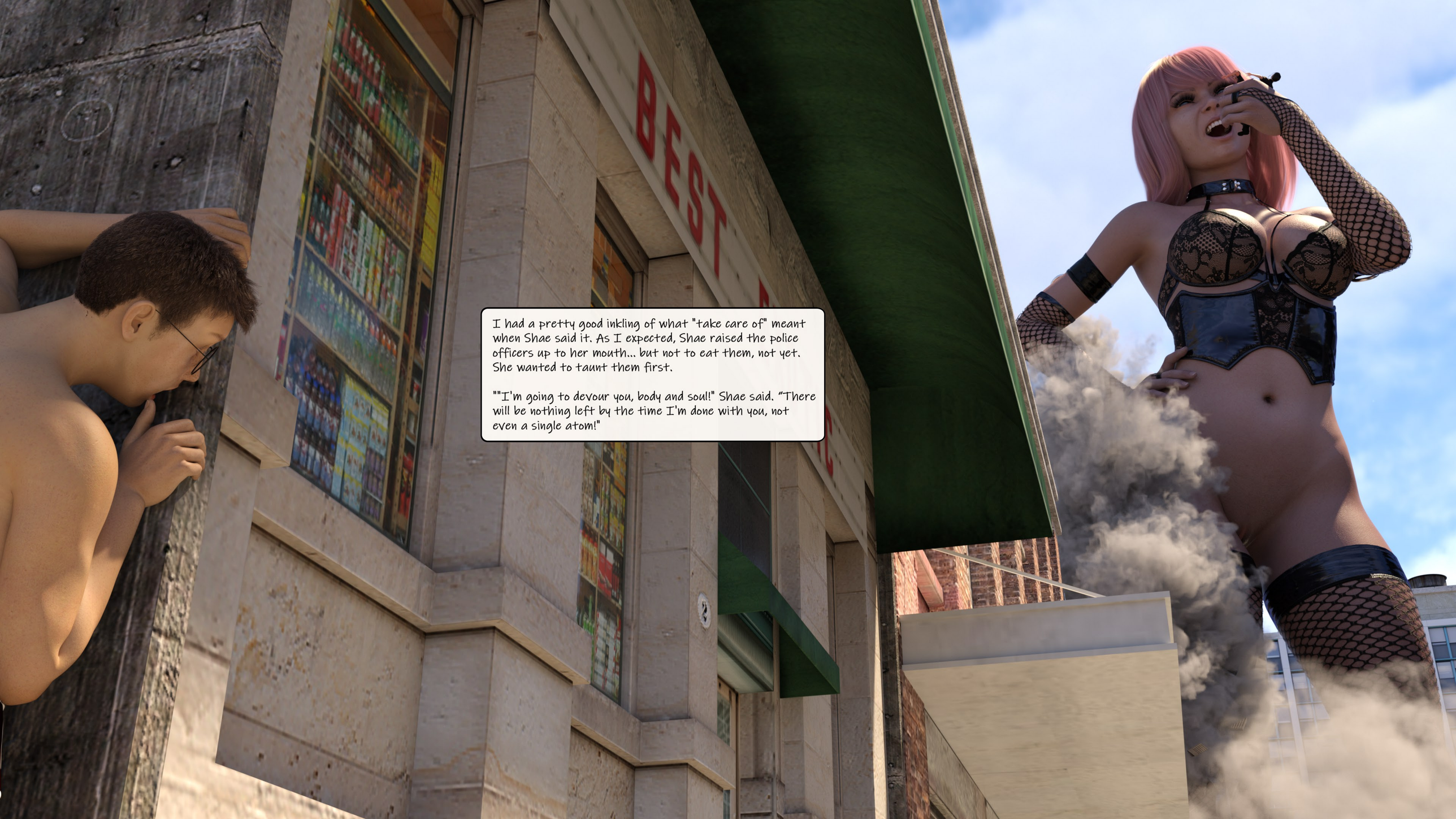

BEST EXOTIC
I didn't have to wait long to find out for sure. I peeked around the corner and watched as Shae, now almost a hundred feet tall, burst out of the ten-story building. She seemed utterly unphased as the building collapsed around her, filling the streets with dust and cinder.


"Not again!" I muttered to myself, as I watched with bated breath. "At this rate, she'll probably smash the whole damn city in a week... And I'll be lucky if she doesn't kill me in the process!"
uth St
Juice
NOW WITH BUBBLES


I watched as Shae took her first step out of the building, sending more debris raining down as her foot smashed through the outer wall. She didn't even seem to realize that there was a police car in front of her.
36
POLICE
TRAFFIC DIVISION
DEDICATED TO YOUR SAFETY
EMERGENCY
DIAL 911
A 548235
Phone
South St


EUROCAR
SOAP
TEPCO
NO PARKING
Phone
POLICE
DEDICATED TO YOUR SAFETY
EMERGENCY
DIAL 911
A 548235
A second later, and her foot smashed down right on top of the police car. The front of the car was instantly flattened under her weight. There was a loud crunching sound as the metal and glass all crumpled under her force. She ground her foot down, sending sparks flying before finally lifting it up again.


When the smoke cleared, I looked back up at Shae. Amid the plumes of smoke, I could make out her perfect, stunning body... and something else. In her left hand were the two police officers, who she must have grabbed before outgrowing the building.
Then, Shae spotted me... or maybe she knew I was there all along. Either way, she looked down at me and smiled. "Hey honey," Shae said. "Want to see something? I'm going to take care of those mean cops for you!"



I had a pretty good inkling of what "take care of" meant when Shae said it. As I expected, Shae raised the police officers up to her mouth... but not to eat them, not yet. She wanted to taunt them first.

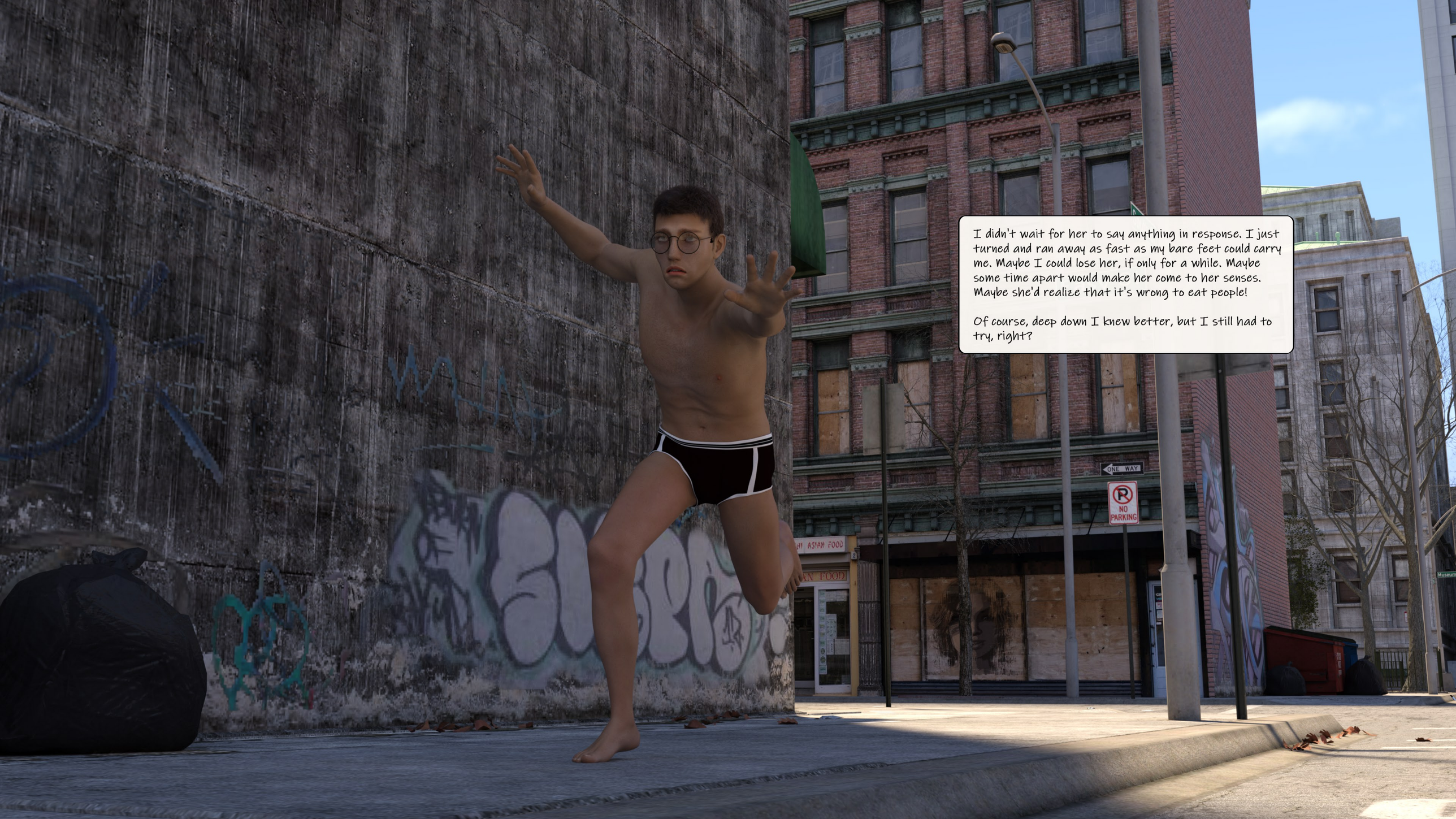
""I'm going to devour you, body and soul!" Shae said. "There will be nothing left by the time I'm done with you, not even a single atom!"


The policewomen pleaded and begged, but there would be no mercy from Shae. She grinned sadistically and opened her mouth wide, preparing to devour them both in one bite. I closed my eyes and turned away, unable to watch the gruesome spectacle... for about two seconds, and then I opened them again.
APARTMENTS


When I opened my eyes, the policewomen were already inside of her mouth. They were desperately trying to climb out, clinging to her teeth and lips for dear life.


Shae closed her lips around them, cutting off any chance of escape. Only their hands and arms stuck out from her lips.
Shae just kept grinning as she sucked them further and further in, until they disappeared entirely into her mouth. I could hear their screams reverberating in her mouth, and it was like a horror movie come to life. Finally, after what felt like an eternity, the cries of the policewomen stopped when Shae bit down on them, silencing both of them with a single bite. Finally, Shae chewed the policewomen with loud, vicious smacking noises. She swallowed her meal with a satisfied grumble, then looked over at me again, a coy smile on her lips.


For some reason, what Shae was doing to them got under my skin in a way that her earlier rampage hadn't. Maybe it was because I had actually gotten to see the policewomen before Shae ate them, unlike the people she had stepped on earlier. Even if they had been screaming at me and pointing their guns at me, I had seen their faces. They felt real to me, unlike the people in those buildings, who I'd only seen from a distance. At any rate, it was all getting to be a bit much. I felt sick to my stomach... and I was also getting an erection, which made me feel even worse.
"Shae?" I said to her. "If you can hear me... of course you can hear me. Maybe you can leave me alone for a little while? I think it would be good for us to have a little space... Okay?"


I didn't wait for her to say anything in response. I just turned and ran away as fast as my bare feet could carry me. Maybe I could lose her, if only for a while. Maybe some time apart would make her come to her senses. Maybe she'd realize that it's wrong to eat people!
Of course, deep down I knew better, but I still had to try, right?
ONE WAY
NO PARKING

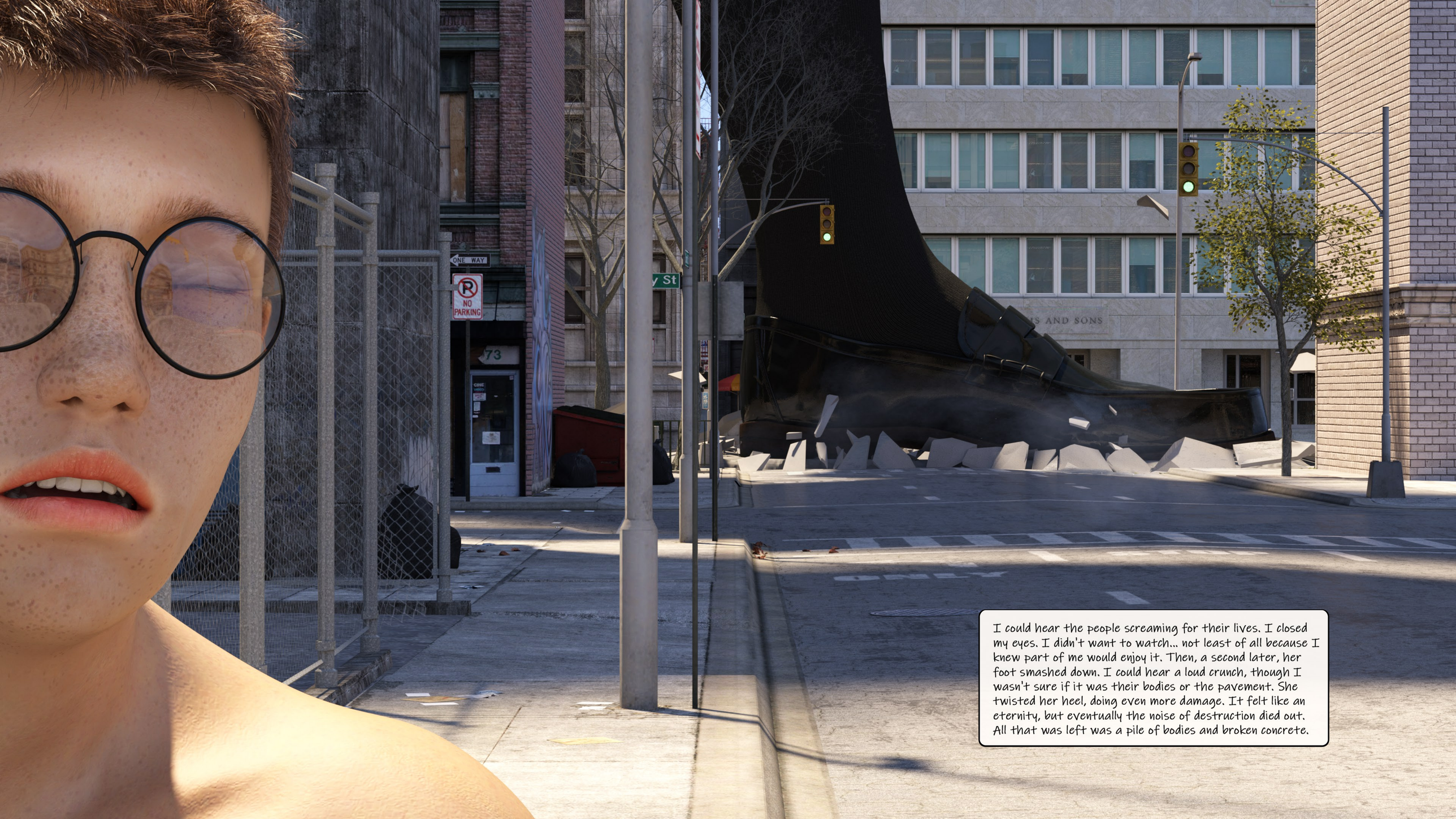

I didn't go far before I started to hear footsteps behind me. Big, booming footsteps. Unless Godzilla was real, there was only one person they could belong to. Well, one fairy, I guess. I picked up the pace, sprinting as fast as I could.
NO PARKING


My fastest wasn't good enough. I looked behind me, and saw Shae's hand grab onto the roof of a nearby building. She looked even bigger than before!


Then, she stretched upward, revealing herself in full. She wasn't just bigger than before, she was absolutely massive. She reached out towards me with her other hand, grabbing onto a building that was right above me. Her arms spanned nearly the entire block.
"What's wrong?" Shae asked, her voice booming through the streets. "Don't get all high and mighty. I know you liked that show... and we can give you an even better one!"
'We.' As I ran through the streets, that word echoed in my head. Maybe she misspoke. I hoped so. Because otherwise...


...That would mean that there were three giants behind me.
I looked back just in time to see the maid peek over the row of buildings behind me. She was nearly as big as the seductress, and must have been hundreds of feet tall. Just seconds later, the coed walked around the block. Her breasts were still just as gigantic as they were when we had sex earlier, and they bounced with every step.
"Hey sweetie, stop running for a second and listen!" Seductress Shae said. "The other Shae's were off having some fun of their own, while I was taking care of those mean policewomen. Well guess what? Now the whole gang is here, and we're bigger than ever!"


ONE WAY
NO PARKING
73
SUBWAY
I looked back and watched as Coed Shae took another step. A group of people was running from her, and she lifted her heel right above them. I didn't say anything... not that I think it would have made a difference.


ONE WAY
NO PARKING
73
y St
IS AND SONS
I could hear the people screaming for their lives. I closed my eyes. I didn't want to watch... not least of all because I knew part of me would enjoy it. Then, a second later, her foot smashed down. I could hear a loud crunch, though I wasn't sure if it was their bodies or the pavement. She twisted her heel, doing even more damage. It felt like an eternity, but eventually the noise of destruction died out. All that was left was a pile of bodies and broken concrete.


Then, another deep boom, louder even than her footsteps. I looked back and saw Seductress Shae smash through a building like it was nothing, all because she wanted to lay down. She didn't even seem to register the destruction she was causing. Her demeanor was calm, and her gaze was on me.
"Come on sweetie," Shae said, her voice softer now. "No need to be scared. Let's just have some fun together." She motioned towards a building with her finger, inviting me back into her embrace. Part of me wanted to run away screaming and never look back, while another part yearned for her love and attention.



My heart was pounding in my chest, but Shae didn't seem to care one bit. She just looked down at me with that same smug smirk she always has on her face. I couldn't believe it... How could someone have so much power? Who gave her the right to decide who gets to live and who gets crushed?

If Seductress Shae was disarmingly gentle, the maid was anything but. "Want to see me eat some people?" she asked, punctuating her question with manic laughter as she slowly rose to her feet. I looked up at her, and realized that her hand was full of terrified people, who looked like insects in her grasp. I hadn't realized just how truly enormous Shae was until now. She could have fit dozens of people in her hand, and for all I knew, she had.


I stopped running and turned back. I couldn't help but watch the spectacle. Shae didn't make empty promises. She shoved the tiny people into her mouth without hesitation. The other Shae's burst out in a fit of raucous laughter as they watched the show.
"Don't tell me you're going to eat all of them yourself," Seductress Shae said. "Come on, share a few!"


Maid Shae didn't disappoint. She laid down on top of Seductress Shae, and leaned in as if for a kiss. Then, the maid opened her mouth wide, letting a half-dozen people tumble onto the other Shae's eager tongue. The maid leaned in, and their lips pressed together as they shared a kiss. I could imagine their tongues intertwining as they toyed around with the tiny people inside of their mouths.


That was enough for me. I had to leave at that moment... because if I didn't, I wouldn't have had the self-control to leave at all. It would be so easy for me to encourage her, and revel in the destruction. As much chaos as she'd caused in the last few hours... How much more could she have done, if I had encouraged her worst instincts, instead of trying to manage them?
I turned and ran, hoping they wouldn't see me. Two of them were preoccupied, but out of the corner of my eye I could see the coed pointing at me. "Hey, look guys!" She said to the other Shae's. "He's running away!"
NYPD
EUROCAR
SOAD


I made it a couple of blocks this time, before I had to stop and catch my breath in a nearby alley. I expected to hear those same booming footsteps again, but to my relief there was nothing of the sort. All I heard was the sound of a motorcycle driving towards me.


Shit. It was a motorcycle cop. For a moment I hoped that she was just passing by, but then she slowed down and eyed me. Of course she was after me. Two officers had gone missing after an encounter with a naked man, and here I was, standing in an alley in my underwear!
POLICE
TRENZ
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Once again I turned and ran, and once again my pursuer followed. Only this time it wasn't a towering fairy, but a petite female motorcycle cop... but for some reason I was still just as terrified as before.
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As I neared the end of the alley, I realized that it was a dead end. The only exit was gated off... And I wasn't about to try and climb a barbed wire fence in my underwear.


At last, I gave up. I got down on my knees and waited for her to cuff me. I was tired of running... and besides, maybe I deserved it. After everything the fairy did on my behalf, and sometimes even at my request, I deserved whatever I had coming.


"I did it!" I confessed. "I did it all! Well really, she did it. My girlfriend is a giant fairy! I accidentally freed her from a statue that she's been imprisoned in for over a thousand years. She's the one who destroyed those buildings earlier! She ate those two policewomen earlier, and she's eaten a bunch of other people too. Dozens of people were killed, maybe hundreds... and it's all because of me!"


The policewoman stepped off of her bike. "That's quite a story," she said. There was something familiar about her voice that I couldn't quite place.
"It's true!" I insisted. "I know it sounds crazy, but it's all true, all of it!"


"Trust me," the policewoman said, "I know exactly how true that story is." Slowly, she took off her helmet, revealing a head of pink hair.
Fuck.
POLICE
POLICE
Easy St


"Shae?" I asked. "So it was you this whole time? But how... no, why bother to do something like this? Did you have to steal a motorcycle? Did you conjure up the motorcycle out of thin air? Why go to all that trouble when you could just appear right next to me like it's nothing?"


She lowered her glasses, and looked me eye to eye. "Because of how cute you get when you're all scared. Duh! Now are you going to sit there in the alley feeling bad about yourself? Or are you going to hop on the back of my motorcycle and have some fun?"
You can probably guess what I said next.


We drove off through the city, past the other Shae's. They were still rampaging around, and they weren't doing it for my sake anymore, they were just doing it for their own entertainment. Even so, I couldn't help but turn my head and watch the show, even as we drove off into the distance.
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End of Part 2


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