
My Girlfriend is a
Giant Fairy 3!


JackofBullets + Redfiredog
Edited by EmmaGear


I felt like I'd been kidnapped... But to be fair, I guess I had given her permission to take me with her. Shae had gone to the trouble of putting on a police uniform and taking me to an industrial area on the outskirts of the city. Now we were all alone in a warehouse, with no one else who would hear me scream. I guess I should be happy that she at least gave me new clothes, but I was still shaken from what I'd just been through. Even now I didn't know whether to be excited, or terrified... until Shae gently brushed my cheek.
"Why are you so nervous?" Shae asked teasingly, as she slowly ran her fingers along the side of my face. She had since switched back into her original outfit. The one that seemed to be stitched from some kind of giant, other-worldly leaf.
I shrugged. "It's just that... Well, this is kind of a weird place to take someone, isn't it? Usually in the movies, you only take someone to a place like this if you're going to, well..."


"Kill them?" Shae asked, her eyes flashing for a moment as her lips formed into a wicked grin. Once again, I found myself staring up to look into her eyes. In no more time than it had taken her to say those two syllables, and without any apparent effort, she had grown more than a head taller than me, and wasn't doing much to put me at ease.
"Yeah... that." I said, after regaining my composure. "But why do you say that like you're flirting with me?"


She rolled her eyes. "Because I am!" Shae exclaimed. Shortly after saying those words, she had another quick growth spurt, and in an instant I found myself staring into her cleavage. "You can admit it, Mason. You actually like the power that I have over you, don't you? You know how easy it would be for me to just press your face deep into my chest, and hold you there until you stop moving. And you like that, don't you?"
"I-"
"Don't lie!" She interrupted, running her fingers through my hair. "I can feel your cock getting hard..."
NO SMOKING



Shae had another growth spurt, sparing me from such an unimaginably terrible demise. Now I had to crane my neck back just to get a peek at her beautiful face.

"I... alright! Fine! You're right." I admitted, feeling my face turn hot while I gently kneaded her soft backside. "Strange as it is, I do find that kind of uncertainty a little thrilling... Not that it's hard to get me hot and bothered when you're shoving your boobs in my face!"

"That's just the cherry on top!" Shae said rather matter-of-factly. "You like that I have power over you, Mason. You like that I can give you everything you want... and then take it away a moment later. All on my own whims, even if I'm willing to do it for you."

"I suppose I do. Not that I'd actually want you to, of course, but it's tantalizing to know that you—"


"Can do anything I want?" Shae interrupted, as she shot up into the air. This growth spurt was faster than the ones before it, and showed no sign of stopping.
"Yes," I said, "that! Listen, maybe we should be heading out of here. We're not supposed to be in here. What if we get in trouble?"
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"Trouble?" Shae asked, bursting into laughter at the very thought of my concern. "What do you have to be so scared of? You saw what I did with those cops earlier!" Her growth accelerated, and her massive body rocketed towards incredibly high ceilings. "I'm more powerful than the gods! Nothing can stop me!"


THUNK
Shae winced, clenched her teeth, and leaned forward.
"Except for stupid iron bars..." She lamented, with a dejected sigh. She was still growing, but she could no longer stand up straight under the ceiling. The beams at the top of the warehouse must have been at least four stories tall, but that wasn't nearly enough for Shae's quickly growing body.
"Maybe you should stop growing?" I shouted, my voice echoing through the warehouse. Surely it would be loud enough to penetrate her thick, stubborn skull.


"Nonsense!" Shae exclaimed. "Why would I do that when it's not what I want, and more importantly, deep down, I know it's not what you want either!" She punctuated this statement by dropping her ass onto the floor and shaking it hard enough to nearly tip some of the shipping crates over. Though it didn't stay nearly tipped over for long, as Shae's growing body quickly finished the job. Without a care for her surroundings she grabbed hold of the roof, letting her elbow press against one of the crates and push it over.
The sound of the huge thing crashing onto the ground told me that enough was enough. If I stuck around much longer, I was going to end up being pancaked... Either by Shae's growing body, or by a shipping crate that weighed as much as a semi-truck. Once again, I turned and ran away as fast from her as I could.


But as fast as I could run, I could barely keep pace with Shae's accelerating growth. Something she herself was having problems with as she stretched her legs out, making more of the massive shipping crates wobble.
"Dammit, Shae, you're going to be the death of me!" I shouted, as I sprinted away.
"As if you don't think that's hot!" Shae exclaimed. "You like the idea of being crushed under my massive body... And the bigger, the better!"


I should have known better than to try and reason with her. Shae wasn't a creature of logic. She was made of magic! She was a creature of pure id... mine. I couldn't even look back at her, but I could sense from the groaning of steel that she was still expanding. I didn't even want to psych myself out so I kept my eyes on the ground in front of me. Straight towards safety.


"Why do you keep trying to run from me?" She asked, her voice echoing through the warehouse. "I'm doing this for you! Just sit back and enjoy the show!" Before I could even process this statement her huge hand slapped down, narrowly missing. If it weren't for my cat-like reflexes, she would have swatted me like a fly!


"Be honest, Mason! What part of me do you want to be crushed by?" Shae asked, as I sprinted away. She was steadily gaining on me despite my best efforts, encroaching on the confines of the massive warehouse.
"None of you!" I shouted, as I sprinted away. "I don't want to be crushed! I want to live a long, happy, fruitful life!"


"That's not how the game works." Shae explained. Her hand came down over me while her fingers surrounded me like prison bars. "You have to decide! And make sure you say it loud and clear. I promise I won't peek into your mind to see if you're lying! If I was going to squish you... What part would you want me to squish you with? My boobs? I bet I'd have to be a lot bigger for that, though. Maybe my butt? We'd have to take it outside since I can't sit up in here anymore! Or maybe I should just squeeze you between my fingers and pop you like a fat zit?"


"N-No! Not that! Definitely not that!" I shouted. I wasted no time scurrying out between her fingers. I knew from experience how unpleasant it would be to be popped like a zit.
Shae laughed. "Okay, so that's a pass on hands. I get it! Not a lot of people are into that. But come on! Boobs? Butts? That's what most guys are into, right? You sure did seem to like both about equally last I checked. Maybe I should decide for you?"
"Neither!" I shouted. "I want to live a long, happy life... With you!"


Shae laughed as she rolled over, her massive body blowing even more of the steel containers away. "Well yeah, of course," Shae said nonchalantly. "This is all just a game. You know I wouldn't really hurt you, right?" Her voice grew louder with each syllable, as, even lying down, she continued to stretch all around me.


"No, I don't actually know that!" I shouted. I didn't bother to look back at her as I sprinted away. "I've already watched you kill a dozen people! For fun! And you made it sound like this is a regular thing for you!"
"Is that what you're so worked up about?" Shae scoffed. "Those were all people I didn't care about though! People who didn't matter. But you, Mason. I love you. You're special. Now stop running already, I'd hate for you to accidentally get squished by one of these stupid metal boxes!"



I realized at that moment that I did trust Shae not to kill me.

On purpose, anyway.

My sprint slowed into a light jog, as I realized that I was about to run head-first into her thigh. I don't know why I thought running would have done anything in the first place. If even her growth was too fast for me to outpace she could have caught me in the blink of an eye if she actually bothered trying. Simply put, she was too fast to outrun, and too nonsensical to outwit. That left one option... using my heart.

"If you love me," I said, taking a deep breath. "Can you prove it to me?"


"Of course, I'll stop growing!"
"You will?" I asked.
"Of course, silly. I'm already exactly the size that you wanted me to be!"
"You are?" I asked, questioning her words for a moment until I realized that she was right. As my heartbeat began to slow, I stared up at her magnificent shins. Not a part of a woman's anatomy that typically drew my attention, but everything about her was just so utterly magnificent at this size. Her long legs were smooth and flawless. I wanted to run my hands along them, but my gaze naturally fell lower to those perfect, beautiful feet. I wished that she would squeeze me between those toes... A thought that I almost instantly regretted.


"Ohhh, so that's how you want me to crush you!" Shae laughed. Her foot raised into the air, shoving aside a shipping crate to allow herself more room.
My heart sank into my stomach, and once again, I started running. "Th-That was just a fantasy!" I shouted. "I don't actually want you to squeeze the life out of me with your toes... or any part of you!"


"Of course you do!" Shae insisted, her voice echoing through the warehouse. "That's why it's called a fantasy! It's so obvious!"
I looked back, and saw her massive foot coming towards me. She was growing bigger by the second, and her perfect toes were on a collision course. I was seconds away from being reduced to a squished bug against them.
BEWARE OF JET BLAST
PROPELLERS AND ROTORS


But as fast as I ran, her foot moved faster. She was still growing, faster than ever before, making this a hopeless battle. Her growing legs gave her more reach that I couldn't hope to outpace, while her actual foot would surround more of the space around me in shadow. It was already as big as a car, and moving as fast as one to boot.
BEWARE OF JET BLAST


BEWARE OF JET BLAST
PROPELLERS AND ROTORS
Suddenly, there was nowhere to run. Her foot had nearly caught up with me, and I was so busy... looking at it that I nearly face-planted into the warehouse door. I tried to spin in place and get away, but-



CRASH.

Shae's toes slammed into the door just above me. Her foot was angled back so I had been spared, but I was trapped between the massive warehouse door, and her equally-massive foot. I wasted no time trying to shimmy out, but a second later and her heel was pressing me into the wall.

I kept trying to fight my way out. To escape. Anything! But it was no use. Little by little, her foot was crushing me. That soft, wonderful sole was surrounding me and... turning me on. I was terrified, and fully erect. But just because I was horny didn't mean that I was ready to die!

"Shae!" I shouted. "Shae, that's enough! You're crushing me!"


She didn't let me go, though. She just pulled her heel back, then slid her toes forward so they squeezed directly around my head. It was hard enough keeping my arousal in check a second ago, but now that I could actually feel her sole and toes surrounding me, and how completely utterly and helpless it was making me... I was lost. The pressure continued to mount. Was she actually going to go through with it, despite her promise? She was crushing me with her giant feet, and there was nothing I could do about it. I was completely helpless. My heart raced in fear and excitement, and then she spoke.



"Hm... so this is what it's like to be crushed by my toes," She said, wiggling my body back and forth with her feet. Shae then lifted me up into the air, letting me see her face, and she smiled back at me. "I guess I can see the appeal. So, do you still want it? Do you still want me to crush you?" she asked.

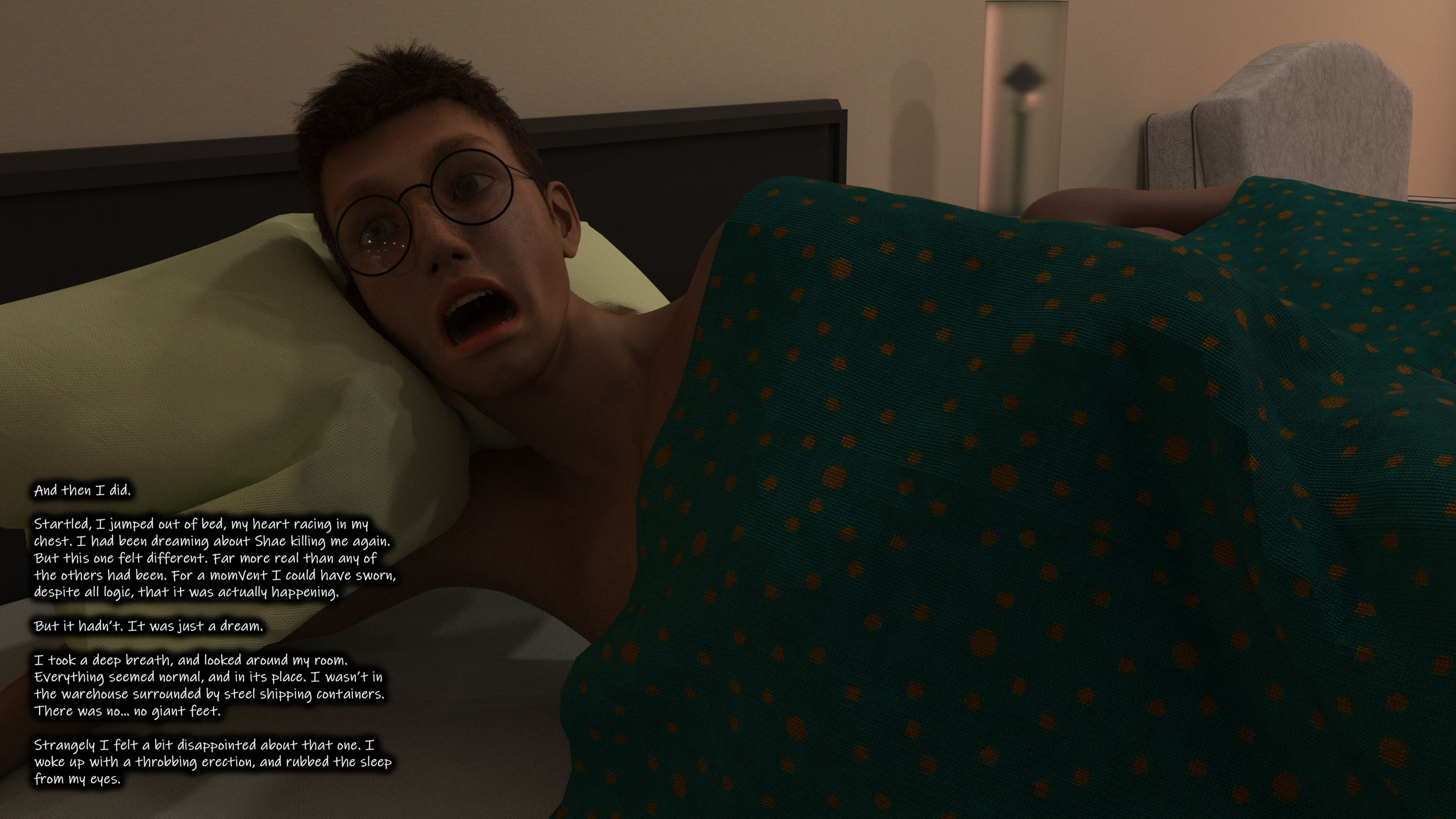
I hesitated for a moment, before finally mustering up the courage to respond. Despite all my apprehension. The obvious reasons I should say no... I was harder than I'd ever been in my life. I tried willing myself to deliver the most obvious answer.

"Yes..." I said, instantly regretting it. But I couldn't help it. I was thinking with my cock. The sights. The sounds. The smells. Everything about her massive feet crushing me was exciting beyond belief.

Shae only grinned.


No... Why did I say that?! I wanted it so bad... and yet I was terrified of getting what I wanted. I tried to keep it together. To tell her I didn't actually mean it, but in the blink of an eye my throat was squeezed so tight I could no longer speak. Her toes slowly closed together, as she gradually tightened her grip on my neck.
"Shae! Shae!" I managed to shout between gasps for air. "You're going to kill me! You're going to..."
"Shh..." She said, winking playfully. "This is just what you wanted, isn't it?"


I could feel myself dying. I was overcome with abject horror as I struggled to breathe, a fear that was more primal and intense than anything I'd experienced before. I hoped against hope that this was all just a nightmare. That I would wake up in my bed, none of this having ever happened.


And then I did.
Startled, I jumped out of bed, my heart racing in my chest. I had been dreaming about Shae killing me again. But this one felt different. Far more real than any of the others had been. For a momVent I could have sworn, despite all logic, that it was actually happening.
But it hadn't. It was just a dream.
I took a deep breath, and looked around my room. Everything seemed normal, and in its place. I wasn't in the warehouse surrounded by steel shipping containers. There was no... no giant feet.
Strangely I felt a bit disappointed about that one. I woke up with a throbbing erection, and rubbed the sleep from my eyes.


For a moment, I wondered how far the dream went. If Shae herself was just a figment of my imagination. A fleeting fantasy that from the darkest recesses of my subconscious, dreamt up in a cocktail of hormones. But then I turned over, and she was lying on the bed, right there. Her weight depressing the side of the bed. She was real. She had a physical presence. And, as if on cue, she started snoring, but even her snores sounded more like a cooing, trilling noise.

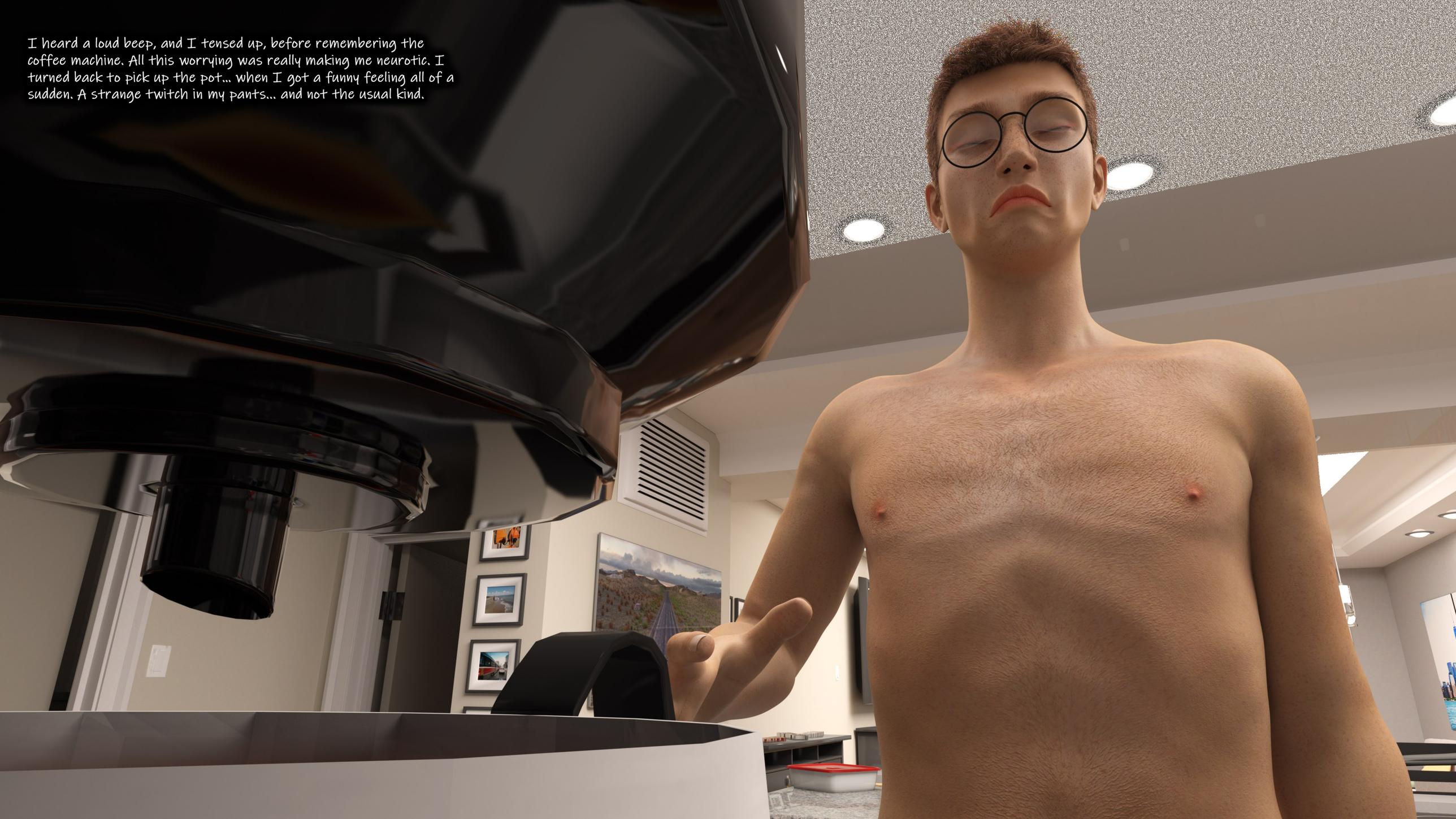

I exhaled deeply. She looked so innocent lying there, asleep on my bed. She wasn't some murderous monster. Well, not to me, anyway. She might have an appetite for human beings... but how could I hate her when she was so sweet to me?


I lay there for another minute deciding what to do, before deciding I may as well get ready for the day. I didn't want to wake up Shae, so I crept out silently into the kitchen without even getting dressed. She didn't actually need to sleep, but I somehow still felt bad about interrupting her sleep when she looked like that. She was just... so peaceful.
I sighed again. It's not like the gesture would matter anyway. I could sneak out of the room without disturbing a single atom and I could still turn around to find Shae standing in front of me in that way she was so fond of. The kitchen was quiet, and the only thing out of place was some Tupperware that I forgot to put away.


I shambled, zombielike, over to the coffee machine. I didn't usually wake up this early, so it took all my energy and a half-dozen yawns to put the filter in and fill up the water reservoir. It seemed to take ages for the coffee machine to fill up, and by the time it was nearly full I was just about ready to take another nap right here.


The loud gurgle of the coffee maker drowned out everything else, but I could barely make out a sound coming from behind me. It was a high-pitched humming noise, like a finger running around the edge of the glass, so faint that I wasn't sure if it was just my imagination. I rolled my eyes. Either Shae was playing tricks on me... Or I was imagining things that weren't there.
"Shae." I said, turning around and expecting to see her.


Nothing.
There was a glass set out, but no fairy to be seen. I looked around the room, expecting to see her floating just out of view as some kind of a practical joke... but nothing.
"Shae?" I asked again. No response. "Are you...? Shae? Huh, maybe I really am losing my mind..."


I heard a loud beep, and I tensed up, before remembering the coffee machine. All this worrying was really making me neurotic. I turned back to pick up the pot... when I got a funny feeling all of a sudden. A strange twitch in my pants... and not the usual kind.


I looked down... and to my surprise Shae was there on the counter, smiling up at me. She was just a few inches tall, no bigger than the statue that I'd first found her in.
"Morning, Mason!" She said, waving up at me playfully.


I was still recovering from the nightmare. It felt more than a little surreal seeing my nocturnal tormentor walking on the kitchen counter like a possessed action figure rather than the massive giant who took great joy in tormenting me... but that was my problem, not Shae's.
"Morning, Shae." I said. "You're looking... tiny today. Why the small stature?"


"Is that really so surprising?" She asked, shaking her head. "I am a fairy, after all! Besides, there are a lot of advantages to being small. For one thing, it makes you look even bigger!"
Before I could ask what she meant by that she tugged on the front of my shorts, and peeked inside. I flushed red with embarrassment as her eyes widened with wonder. "Oh wow, Mason! Your dick looks really big now!"


"Did it... Did it not look big before?" I asked, taken aback.
"You know that's not what I meant!" Shae laughed. "It's just... you know! A different perspective, that's all. It's pretty amazing looking at a dick that's bigger than I am! I want to take that rocket for a ride!"


I tensed up. "I don't know, Shae. Do you maybe want to grow bigger first? It seems like it would be a little bit like trying to have sex with a Barbie doll... and that's not exactly what I would describe as pleasant."


But my hesitation just put a wicked smile on Shae's face. "Aww, c'mon, don't act like you're not into it." She said. "You can stand there and lie all you want, but I'm looking right at your dick, and you're rock hard right now. You know you want to see what these little hands can do. Not to mention my tongue."


Before I could protest, Shae pulled the front of my pants down. I had to admit, she did have a point. I was getting kind of turned on by the idea of having sex with a woman the size of a doll. And there was something sexy about the idea that, as small as she was, this was still Shae, a being that was powerful enough to end the world if she wanted.
"So... I guess this is happening now," I said. It wasn't like I was sadly resigned to my fate. I was going with the flow... And I was curious exactly where it would take me.


Shae didn't waste any time. She clambered onto the counter, and pressed her tiny body right against my cock. I could feel her warmth radiating against me, despite how tiny she was.
"Wow... You're soooo big!" she cooed. "But I can make you feel better than you've ever felt with just the smallest... little... touch...!"
Her hands roamed over my length, exploring the tip of my cock with her delicate touch. Every stroke sent little sparks of pleasure coursing through me; I was amazed at how much pleasure such a little woman could bring out of me.


Shae ran her hands down the sides of my shaft, her tiny hands barely able to contain my manhood. I could feel every single one of her fingertips as they caressed it. Even though she was small, Shae still had remarkable strength in her grip.
"You know, this has been a fantasy of mine for a long time now." Shae said, staring up at me as she hugged my shaft tight. "I've given you a bit of what you want, so I figured it was my turn to make my fantasy real... You can consider it payment for last night!"


I groaned. "Of course. Of course it was you who gave me that nightmare. I should have known!" I exclaimed. "What made you think I'd want a nightmare where I get my throat crushed?"


Shae looked up at me like a sad puppy dog. "Because I know you better than you know yourself. It's something you've always fantasized about!" she said, hiding bashfully behind my engorged cock. "I can read your thoughts, remember? And it's not like I can very well kill you in real life... without, well, *actually* killing you. So I thought it would be a fun little surprise. And I thought you enjoyed it... You were all hard when you woke up, after all! But if you want a little space, then that's fine. I guess I can leave you alone for a while. Is that what you want?"
My immediate assumption was yes, but after I gave it even a moment's thought... I resigned myself to my fate. "No. You're right. Don't stop now," I said.


"That's what I thought." Shae laughed, then slowly, tantalizingly, she ran her tongue along the tip of my cock.
I shuddered with pleasure as that tiny little muscle explored me. Her tongue felt like velvet, and every flick of it felt amazing. She didn't stop there and quickly explored my entire length, caressing my shaft with her tiny fingers as she licked up and down.


It was like nothing I'd ever experienced before. I felt myself get harder and harder with every lick, as if Shae was determined to take me right to the edge. She ran her tongue down the length of my shaft, up again, and then circled around it in continuous spirals that just grew tighter and tighter as she went faster and faster.


The pleasure was almost too much to bear. But just when I thought I was about to lose my mind, Shae stopped and looked up at me with a mischievous glint in her eye.
"It's so perfect," Shae moaned. "There's only one thing that would make this better... if it grew even bigger!"
She gently waved her hands in the air, and suddenly I felt my cock tingle. I gasped in surprise and pleasure as my manhood grew larger and longer than it ever had before.


Shae was wonderstruck. "Woooow... It's sooooo biiiiiig!" She gasped, staring cross-eyed at my engorged cock. "But... I think we can go even bigger!"
I watched in astonishment as the process repeated, and my cock lengthened yet again. It seemed to have a mind of its own, and each time Shae waved her hands, my manhood would swell with pleasure. It felt like getting an erection that never stopped.


I gasped as Shae's powerful magic worked its way through me, sending waves of pleasure cascading through every inch of my body. "This feels incredible," I said. "Do you maybe want to grow bigger and finish me off?"


Shae put her hands on her hips and looked at me disapprovingly. "What! Am I not big enough for you?" She asked. "This is my *real* size, you know! Don't tell me this is too small for this big guy right here?"


"No no no, it's not that!" I said defensively. "It's just that, I'm used to you being bigger, you know? I've never had this kind of experience where... well... you know. Where I'm the big one."


"Relax." Shae said, giving my cock a playful slap. "I'm just joking around with you! We fairies are mischievous, remember? I'll grow bigger for you, but I'm going to take it nice... and... slow..."


Standing up, Shae ran her hands through her hair as she began to grow. In a matter of seconds she went from standing in my cock's shadow, to looking at it face to face, and finally stretching past it.


I felt her body rub against mine as she grew. The sensation of a woman's skin against mine sent waves of pleasure through my body. With each touch, I felt my desire intensifying, until I could barely hold back a flood of pleasure that had been building up inside of me.


Her height steadily increased until she was finally about a foot tall. She grew so big that she towered over my cock, even at its increased size. Even though I was looking down at her, it didn't feel like much had changed. Even standing on the counter in my shadow she still had this... presence about her. Like she felt huge, even though she was comparatively tiny.


Shae seemed to sense my excitement and smiled at me mischievously. "Alright! Is this big enough for ya?" she asked, dropping onto the edge of the counter. She looked up at me for approval before reaching her foot forward, running her toes along my shaft. I was so aroused by the feeling that I could barely focus on anything else, and was taken completely off-guard when she grabbed the top of my underwear with those same feet, and pulled them down further.


With a mischievous grin, Shae wrapped her arms and legs around my cock, and squeezed tight. "Let's do this." She said, before beginning to massage my length with her entire body. She slowly moved up and down, creating a sensation that felt like electricity running through my body.


I opened my eyes to look at her, but all I saw was a twinkle in her eye as she smiled knowingly at me. "This is fun and all, but it's not enough. I want to suck your cock," Shae said, biting her lip seductively. "Carry me over to the couch, and I'll give you a real ride..."


I couldn't object even if I wanted to, and I certainly didn't want to. I shambled over to the living room, stepping carefully out of worry that I might accidentally hurt little Shae somehow. I knew it was silly to worry about something as powerful as Shae, but I couldn't help it! I may have been fully aware of her abilities, but that didn't change that she looked so tiny and fragile. Clinging to my engorged cock as if it was the only thing keeping her safe. I couldn't wait for her to grow bigger...
That's when I noticed something strange. My underwear had vanished... and it wasn't the only thing. "Shae? Why do I not have any pubic hair?"
"Oh, that!" Shae giggled. "Well... walking with those pesky undergarments would have been difficult, so I just placed them back where they belong. And... I wanted to see what you looked like shorn! So I just kind of... vanished it from existence!"


It wasn't the strangest thing that Shae had done, and at least it wasn't hurting anyone, so I let it slide. I sat down on the couch, and carefully set Shae down in front of me. She smiled at me, and ran her hands up and down my chest. I smiled back down at her.
"Well? Do your thing." I said.
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NIGHT ESSENCE


She leaned in close, so that I could feel her warm breath on the tip of my cock. "Are you sure you don't want to draw this out a little bit longer?" she whispered.
FIRST BASTION


I could barely form a response as I nodded my head in agreement. "I'm sure."
"Alright!" She said, stepping away from my cock. "Then stand back... and allow me to take control."


With that, Shae began to grow. I could feel her big, firm breasts pressing against the bottom of my shaft, rubbing against me as she slowly grew upwards. Her growth created an exquisite pressure on my cock that sent waves of pleasure crashing through me. She leaned forward, letting her breasts hang around my cock. I felt her nipples slide across it as she moved up and down.


Her growth continued, and soon it was her hips grinding against me. She rubbed her pelvis against my cock, moistening my shaft with her wetness. Soon, she was grinding against the tip of my cock. I felt her nipples slide across as she moved up and down.


She grew bigger, and soon my cock was between her thighs. We were almost looking eye to eye now, even though I was sitting down and she was standing up. "Do you like it when I grow?" Shae whispered.
"I fucking love it," I moaned. "I love you growing bigger and bigger, and bigger and bigger, and bigger and bigger..."


"Good." Shae whispered, turning around. "But that's big enough for now. I might not be big enough to fit you inside of me just yet, but there's still a lot I can do at this size!"
And with that, Shae bent over and grinded her ass against me. I felt like I was in heaven, with her tight curves pressing against me. She worked her hips back and forth, sending shockwaves of pleasure through my body with each thrust. "Do you like that, big man?" she asked.
"I do!"


"Well too bad!" Shae said, "Because I'm going to do something different now. I want to see how much of that big, fat cock of yours I can fit into my mouth... And I don't plan on growing another inch to do it!"


And with that, Shae knelt down and grasped my cock with both of her hands. Again I was amazed as I could feel the strength behind those fingers, tiny as they were. They massaged my oversized, magic-enhanced cock gracefully, occasionally stopping to run a hand along the bottom. It felt so good that it almost made me feel dizzy... Or maybe that was just because all the blood had rushed away from my head.


Shae bit her lip and stared at my cock, amping herself up to take that first bite. "Okay, here goes...!" Shae said nervously. For the first time since we'd met, she was actually intimidated. And by me, of all things! By my massive size, and not the other way around.
"Better open wide." I teased.


"I will," Shae replied. She slowly lowered her head, her lips parting as she got closer and closer to the tip of my cock.
Then, she looked at me... and swallowed my cock. She shoved her petite lips around my huge, engorged member. Her lips stretched around the tip of my cock, and her tongue slowly ran along the underside.


Shae bobbed up and down on my shaft, carefully adjusting her grip for maximum enjoyment. She moved in smooth circles around the head of my cock, massaging it with her tongue and lips. I could feel every single nerve in my body start to come alive as she continued to work her magic.


I let out a moan of satisfaction as she actually managed to swallow a bit of my cock. She slowly dragged it out of her mouth, then she ran her tongue around the tip again, tracing the outline of my shaft with her tongue.
"There's only one thing that could make this feel even better," I told her. "I want you to grow bigger..."


She seemingly agreed, as she wasted no time in growing once again. Her tongue continued to explore every inch of me with tender precision, as she bobbed up and down on top of me. Little by little, she could fit more of me inside of her, but the tip of my cock was still far too big for her mouth.


That didn't stop her though. She kept growing, her tight body expanding further with each passing second. She felt so good, and I felt my orgasm building up inside of me as she worked her way down my shaft.


But that didn't stop her. At this point she was nearly the same size as me, but my magically-enhanced cock meant that it was still quite a bit for her to take. I felt like a god, my cock being devoured by an ever-growing goddess of pleasure.


"Oh Shae!" I shouted, my shout echoing around the room. She kept bobbing up and down on me, her mouth devouring additional millimeters of my shaft with every pass. Until finally, I felt the tip of my cock pop inside of her mouth in its entirety.


I felt like I was in heaven. Every inch of me was embraced in warmth and pleasure, and all the blood had rushed away from my head. I never wanted this moment to end.
Unless I could get even more.
"Grow for me," I told her. "I want to see you get even bigger... so much bigger than you already are."


Shae obliged, and she kept growing as she sucked my cock. Her body expanded. Her arms grew longer and stronger, wrapping around my shaft with a vice-like grip as her mouth took me deeper and deeper. Even though she followed my orders it was obvious she could turn the tables on me at any time, and I didn't care.


The pleasure was almost unbearable. Despite how big my cock was, she was able to fit most of it in her mouth. I was deep inside of her throat now, but that didn't seem to bother Shae. She kept inhaling more and more of me until it felt like my entire length was going to be swallowed up.


And so Shae kept growing, her body expanding with each passing second. I could feel her lips and tongue enveloping my entire length as she bobbed up and down on me. She was a wonder to behold, and by the end of it all, she had doubled in size yet. Finally, she had caught up to me... but she wasn't done growing yet.


Then, just when I was almost ready to cum inside of her, Shae pulled away. She was significantly bigger than me now, and still growing by the second. My cock, which had felt so huge only a few minutes prior, now looked positively puny in her hands.


She looked up at me with longing in her eyes while she slowly jerked me off. "Mason...? I wanted to ask you something." she said, in a surprisingly serious tone. "You said that you wanted me to grow bigger, right? Well, what if I grew really, really big now? Like, bigger than you've ever seen me grow before?"


I was taken aback.
I mean, it was a tempting proposition. Possibly too tempting. I tried to think of myself as a logical person, and logically I knew that nothing good could possibly come of this. That it was in every way imaginable, a terrible idea. But seeing those big pleading eyes, along with the apprehension in her voice when she made the request just made my heart melt...
"Maybe not too big," I said. "I mean, what about my apartment... You wouldn't want to destroy the place I call home, would you?"


That's when Shae got really intense. "Would that be so bad? What if I did? What if I don't just want to destroy your apartment. I want to destroy this whole building, and a thousand others like it. What if I wanted to let a million people gaze upon my form before I bring my heel down upon them, and extinguish all of their voices with just my toes. I want every person in every nation to tremble when they hear my name... and yours. Do you want that, Mason? Do you? I know how hard you were during that dream! Don't deny it! Say you want it!"

"I... I do." I admitted.


"Then cum for me," Shae commanded. "Cum in the same mouth that will devour millions. Cum in the same mouth that will extinguish entire cities!"


God dammit, I have to admit that what she was saying got me hotter than the actual blowjob.. She had to be exaggerating, but just the idea of her getting that big, and being that powerful, was enough to push me over the edge.
"Yes, Shae! Do it! Grow as big as you can!" I cried out in ecstasy. "Devour entire--Fuck!" And with that, I came. I could feel the hot cum shooting out of me, and Shae opened her mouth wide and caught every drop.
Well... maybe not EVERY drop. It kind of got all over her, actually... but she didn't seem to mind one bit.


Finally satisfied, I collapsed back on the couch.
"Fuck, Shae, that was... that was good," I told her.
"We really are a perfect fit for each other. That line about devouring cities really got me going!"


Shae leaned in closer and gazed down at me. "Right. That line." She said, smiling as she pressed her tits into my chest. "I'm glad you liked it. So! Which city do you want me to destroy first? I was thinking Paris might be fun. I bet you'd like fucking me in a fancy hotel room, while you watch me grow so big that I crush the entire city under one foot!"
DRAGON HUNT
FIRST BASTION


Oh...
Oh shit.
She was serious.
I had to pump the brakes before she got carried away. "That's a, um, very creative fantasy... but you can't actually do that!"
"Oh yeah? And why not?" Shae asked.
"Well, because... Millions of people live there!" I insisted. "That's... I mean, I know you already killed some, but a whole entire city at once is..."


Shae crossed her arms and turned away from me. "Yeah, duh! That's why I wanted to step on it. Where's the fun in destroying a city if no one lives there?" She looked so cute when she pouted... especially when she had my cum all over her face. "Otherwise we could just go to a model city or something... and, I mean, that sounds fun too, but it's nothing compared to the real deal!"


I tried to think of a better approach. Of course appealing to her basic human decency wasn't going to work. She wasn't even human! I had to think of a better idea... and then it came to me.
"But Shae... if you destroyed Paris, that would mean we could never go on a romantic trip there together!"


Shae's eyes lit up and she lunged forward, huge tits bouncing directly in front of my face. "You want to take me to Paris!?"
"Of course!" I said. "I mean, not right now. I don't really have the money for it... I have a lot of things to do around the house... And it might look suspicious if I leave town right after all those disappearances... But I definitely want to go! Eventually! One of these years!"


Shae's smile melted away in an instant. "Oh. You don't actually want to go, do you?" she asked. "Come on, Mason. Did you forget that I can read your thoughts? You don't want me to have any fun. If it were up to you, I wouldn't grow even a hundred feet tall, or eat another person as long as I live. You just want me to stay in your apartment all day, so I don't never get to do anything. I'm never going to go to Paris, am I?"
FIRST BASTION


I tensed up, and tried to walk away. But... I couldn't. Sighing, I turned around and looked back at her. She was giving me her sad puppy dog face. I can't say no to that face.
"Okay, fine. I'll reserve some tickets to Paris," I told her. "But if we're going to do this, you have to be on your best behavior. No growing bigger than fifty feet tall. No making yourself visible. And absolutely no eating people!"
"Aww, come on!" Shae whined. "At least let me eat a few people! How about if there's a limit? Let's say... a hundred every day?"
"Five." I said flatly. "No more than five a day, or these plans are canceled. Okay?"


"Sounds good to me!" Shae said, smiling happily. "Except for one thing... Don't worry about making reservations, I'll take care of that myself! The only thing you need to do is get packed up!"


She didn't have to tell me twice. A few minutes later, and I had already packed my belongings. I started out apprehensive since this was the furthest thing from my plans... but given that I didn't really have a job to return to I eventually embraced it. Why not? I'm going to Paris! I had brought up the idea to stop her from destroying the place, but now I was genuinely excited about it.
"Shae, I'm ready!" I called out.
DRAGON HUNT


"So am I!" she replied. I watched as Shae sauntered through the door, in a cute sun dress and straw hat.
"You look absolutely stunning!" I told her.



0415

"And you look like Freddy Kreuger."

"I do...?"

"But like, a sexy one!" Shae laughed, smiling widely at me.

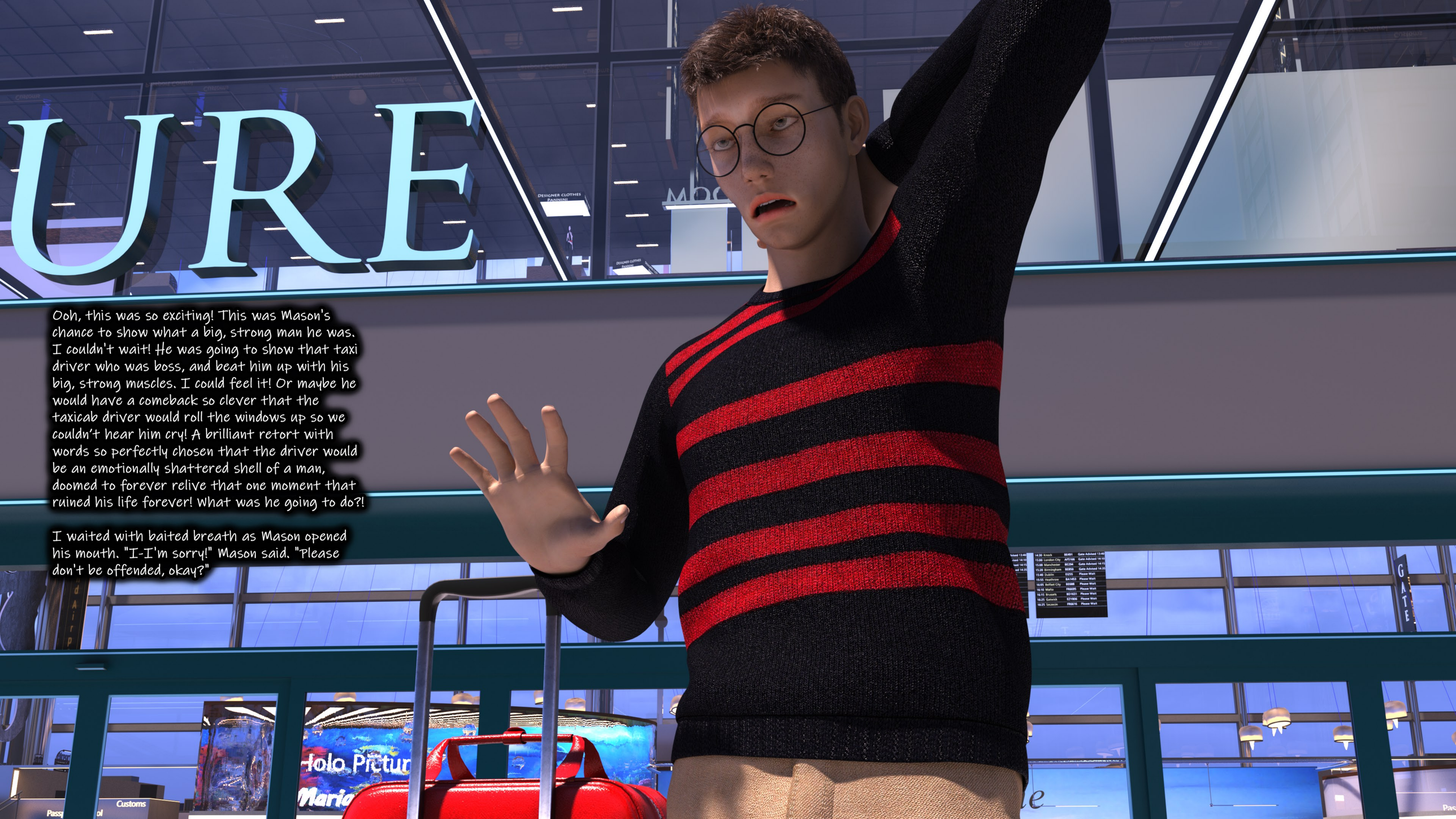
I shrugged. "Thanks, I guess. So I take it you're going to use magic to fly us over there, right? How does this work? Do you sprinkle magic dust on me, so I can float right out the window? Or do we just teleport?"

"Well, not exactly..."


TERMINA
DEPARTU
Of course I'm not just going to fly all the way over there myself. Sure, I have wings. When I want to have them, anyway. And I could also just make me and Mason weightless, or spin the entire planet around us so we don't have to move an inch... or about a thousand other magicky things that I haven't even thought of yet! But that wouldn't be very relaxing for me, would it? Flying myself would be exhausting, and the whole point of a vacation is to have fun and relax. I haven't gotten the chance to fly in an airplane since I woke up, and what could be more relaxing than that!


DEPARTURE
Mason was having a hell of a time unloading the luggage from the taxi. I could have helped him out... but he looked so manly moving all those heavy bags with those big, strong arms of his. Ooh, just watching him carry those bags was putting me in the mood!
DISCOVER THE CITY
OFF 9R14 DUTY
9R14
Passport Control


That's when the taxi driver shouted at him. "Hey! Ain't you forgettin' somethin' pal?" he asked, rubbing his fingers together.
Mason got all flustered. "Oh! Um... a tip! Right... I'm sorry! I-I don't have any more cash on me!" He's sooo cute when he's flustered!
The taxi driver spat out the window. "No tip? Well screw you, asshole!" He shouted. How rude!
DISCOVER
THE
OFF 9R14
$3.00 INITIAL FARE
$0.40 PER 1/5 MILE & MINUTE
$1.00 MONDAY - FRIDAY, 4-8 PM



Ooh, this was so exciting! This was Mason's chance to show what a big, strong man he was. I couldn't wait! He was going to show that taxi driver who was boss, and beat him up with his big, strong muscles. I could feel it! Or maybe he would have a comeback so clever that the taxicab driver would roll the windows up so we couldn't hear him cry! A brilliant retort with words so perfectly chosen that the driver would be an emotionally shattered shell of a man, doomed to forever relive that one moment that ruined his life forever! What was he going to do?!

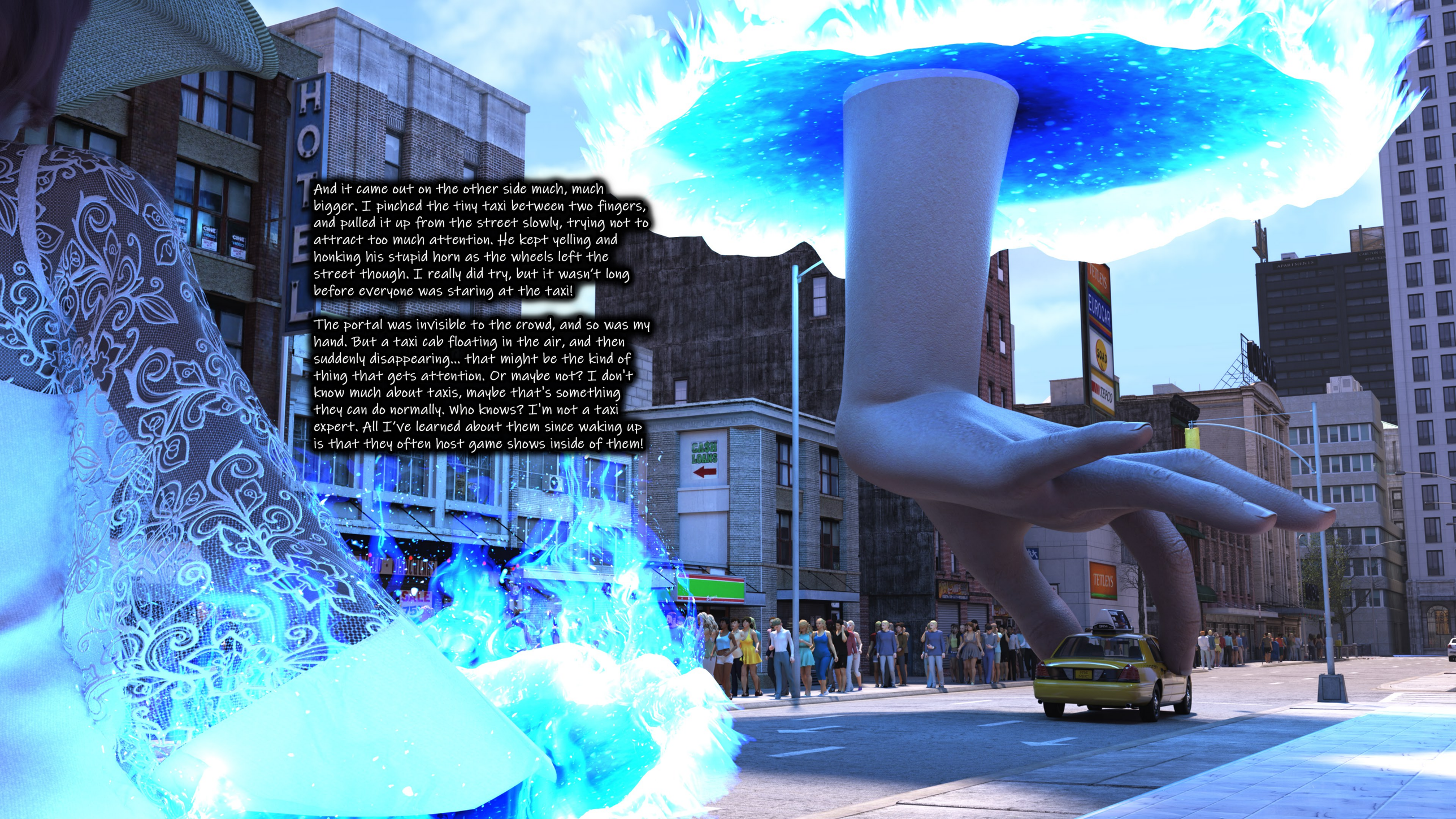
I waited with baited breath as Mason opened his mouth. "I-I'm sorry!" Mason said. "Please don't be offended, okay?"


"Fuck you!" the taxi driver shouted. Then, without any other words he slammed on the gas and sped off. What a jerk!
I waited for Mason to turn around and run after him, or even just flip him off but... nothing!


I didn't judge Mason for not standing up to him. The most capable men show mercy and humility, after all. That was part of what I loved about Mason! He's so kind, and gentle, and...
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
TEPCO
CASH LOANS
SALE
TETLEYS
DISCOVER THE CITY
TAXI
R14 MPC


Anyway! Point is that while Mason was capable of showing mercy, I'm not so nice. I don't forgive, and I certainly don't forget. Nobody was going to talk that way to my man and get away with it!

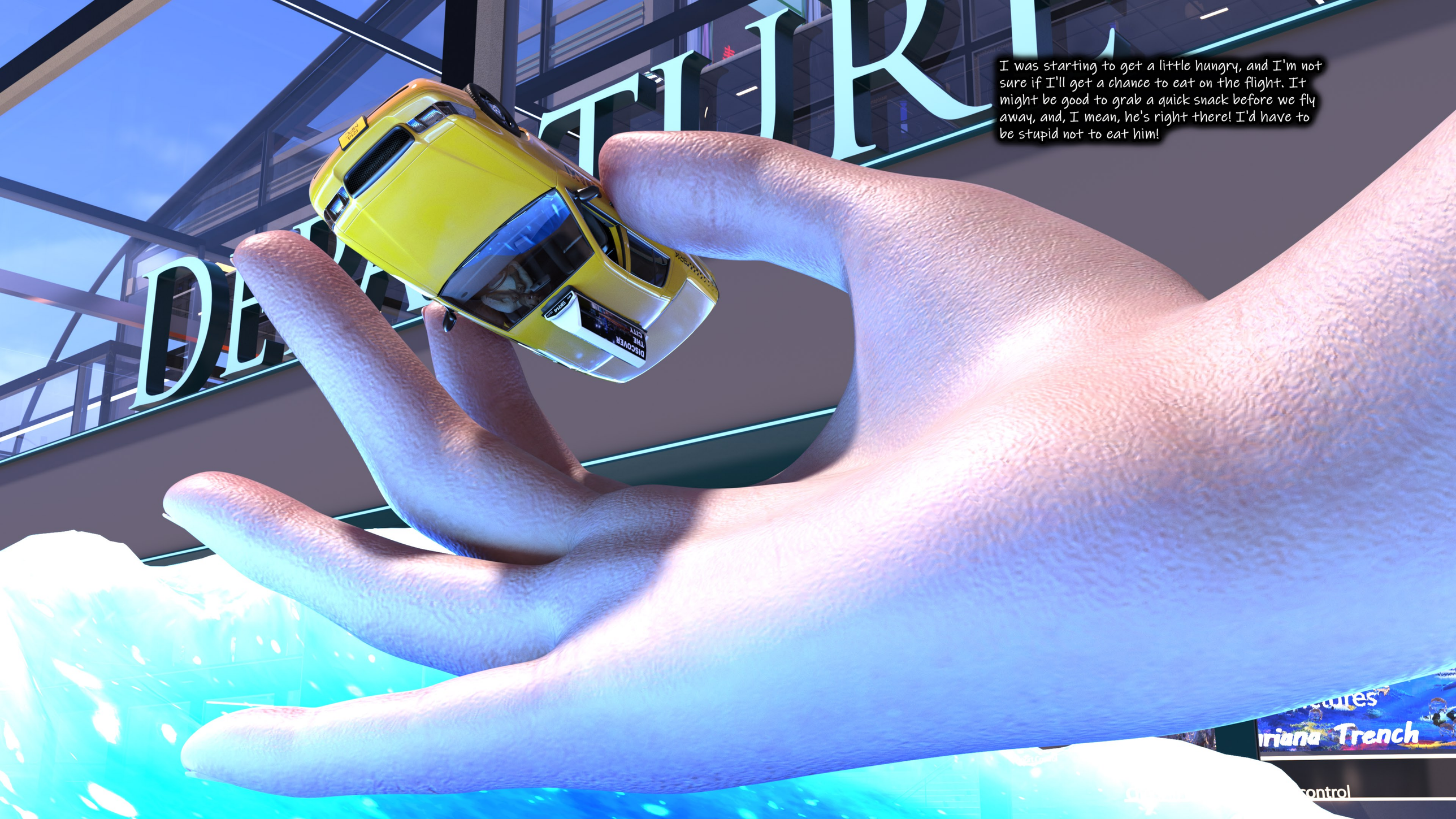

I wanted to make a big show of it, but... I didn't want to be late for our trip! So instead of growing giant, I opened a portal. Just a little one. Well, little on my side, anyway. It was much, much bigger on the other. I stuck my hand into the small portal.


And it came out on the other side much, much bigger. I pinched the tiny taxi between two fingers, and pulled it up from the street slowly, trying not to attract too much attention. He kept yelling and honking his stupid horn as the wheels left the street though. I really did try, but it wasn't long before everyone was staring at the taxi!
The portal was invisible to the crowd, and so was my hand. But a taxi cab floating in the air, and then suddenly disappearing... that might be the kind of thing that gets attention. Or maybe not? I don't know much about taxis, maybe that's something they can do normally. Who knows? I'm not a taxi expert. All I've learned about them since waking up is that they often host game shows inside of them!
HOTEL
CASH LOANS
TEITEN'S
EUROCAR
TEPCO
APARTMENTS


Anyway, it doesn't matter if some people got a little confused by a disappearing taxi. They'll get over it! And it's not like they're going to suspect me. What could be less suspicious than a cute fairy in a white sundress?

Wanting to get this over with, I plucked the car out of the portal quickly. I can still hear the taxicab driver honking and screaming, but no one else can, given how small he is now. This car is the size of one of Mason's old Hot Wheels cars. It's positively bite-sized... and that gives me an idea.



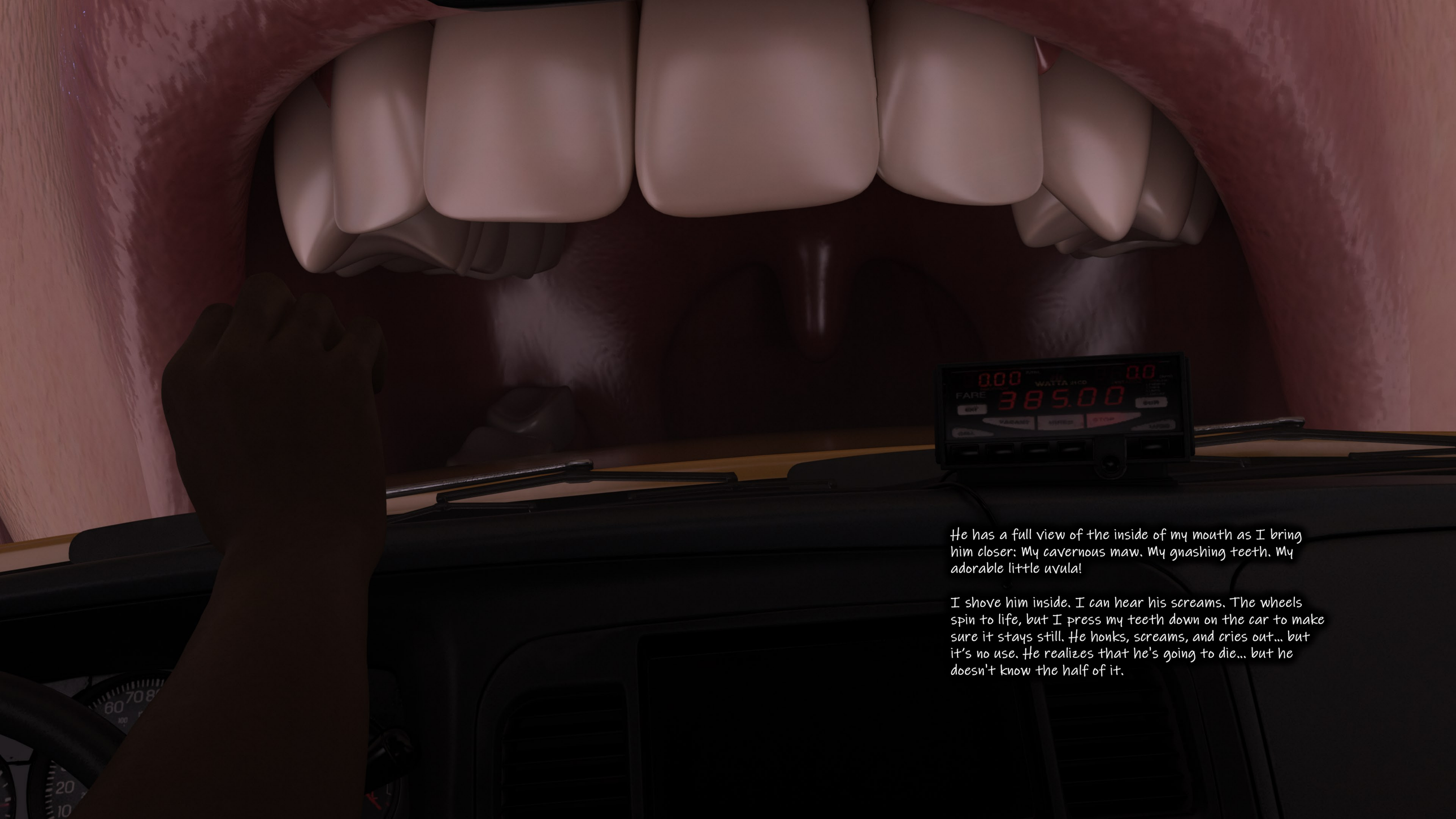

I was starting to get a little hungry, and I'm not sure if I'll get a chance to eat on the flight. It might be good to grab a quick snack before we fly away, and, I mean, he's right there! I'd have to be stupid not to eat him!
DISCOVER THE CITY
Trench

He's screaming and whining like a little baby. "Let me out of here! What the hell is going on? How are you so big?" He doesn't seem to realize how silly he sounds with his goofy little voice!


I was about to eat him, when I remembered something. I told Mason that I'd only eat five people each day. Do I really want to waste one of those five on him? The driver doesn't look especially appetizing. He seems pretty dim-witted. I doubt he has a lot of emotional complexity. I've eaten enough morons to know that their souls just aren't that tasty! They're so drab and flavorless. Maybe he doesn't even count as a person because of it. Would that work?


Well, I could just crush the car in my hand? That wouldn't use up one of the five. I could crumple the car like a ball of tinfoil, and listen to that little jerk's screams when his stupid little yellow car squeezes him from every side. But... I feel like that'd just be too fast! Given how rude he was? He needs to suffer. A slow, agonizing end. Like being digested alive...
Yeah. That's the only fate he deserves.
TAXI


Mason might feel bad if he finds out I ate the taxi driver for his sake. If I'm going to be sneaky, I need to be quick about it! I don't have time to take him out of the taxi. Besides, I haven't tried eating one of these things yet. Maybe that yellow coating gives it a different flavor! I open my mouth, and bring the entire taxi to my lips.
TAXI
DISCOVER THE CITY



He has a full view of the inside of my mouth as I bring him closer: My cavernous maw. My gnashing teeth. My adorable little uvula!

I shove him inside. I can hear his screams. The wheels spin to life, but I press my teeth down on the car to make sure it stays still. He honks, screams, and cries out... but it's no use. He realizes that he's going to die... but he doesn't know the half of it.


He's not just going to be eaten. He's going to be devoured. Body, mind, and soul. It will only take a moment for me to digest him, but it will feel like a thousand lifetimes for him.
I don't taste much in my mouth. Just some metal, some rubber, some oil. Nothing very interesting. No banana coating like I'd hoped. But the good part comes after I swallow... and I taste their soul. Every soul has its own taste, made up of a rich mix of flavors that mortals couldn't hope to comprehend. Their hopes and dreams, their sorrows, their fear and their joy... it all comes together to create something truly spectacular. At least, some souls taste spectacular.



Before I can gulp him down, Mason waves at me. For a second, I was afraid that he caught me in the act, but then he smiled at me. "Hey, Shae! This place is pretty big, so stay close so we don't get separated!" He's so sweet to care about my safety like that!

I quickly gulped the taxi down, and waited. It didn't take long, but I could feel the driver's soul unspooling inside of me. Though I was hoping for something exquisite... it just tasted bland and textureless. His true love left him because he was an asshole, but she was no spring chicken either. His only real dream was to own, blegh, a car dealership! What a boring dream! And it's not even a reasonable one on his salary! Most of his life revolved around football, and he was a Cowboys fan? Seriously? Boring! There's so many interesting sports out there! Like Slap Fighting!

That seals it. He's not even a person, so he doesn't count. I've still got five meals available to me! And what Mason doesn't know won't hurt him!


I was almost happy when Mason interrupted me again. "Hey Shae, which airline are we taking anyway?" he asked me.
All Departures
TERMINAL


I smiled and waved back. "None of them!" I told him. "I wanted to make the trip as romantic as possible... so I made sure that we had a whole private plane to ourselves!" Yup! This trip was going to be something special!
HOTEL
TALENT AGENCY
TALENT AGENCY


I have to admit, I don't know how exactly Shae managed to get us a private jet. I'm pretty sure it must have involved magic to do the equivalent of identity theft. I'm also pretty sure that identity theft is still a crime, even if you use magic. But you know what? It is nice having a whole private jet to ourselves, so I'm not going to look this gift horse in the mouth. Besides... It's not like it's the worst thing Shae has done.


The best part was, the plane even came with its own hostess! She was a sexy brunette with a top that had a few too many open buttons. She walked up to me, and smiled coyly. She must think I'm super rich or something!
"Good afternoon, and thank you for chartering this jet, Mr. Musk." she said to me. "Is there anything I can get you?"


Did she just... Did she just call me?
Oh shit. She thinks I'm Elon Musk! Does she just not have any idea what he looks like somehow? Or did Shae somehow use a spell to make me look like Elon? Or did she just erase him from the world and now I'm him? I'll have to check up with her later. For now, I did my best to act casual.
"Umm, hey. Yup! That's me. Ol'... Musky!" I said back to her, before clearing my throat out of awkwardness. "If you don't mind... Could I get a bottle of red wine? Merlot is good."


"But of course," the hostess replied. "And if you need anything... and I mean anything else... Please, let me know." As she turned and walked to the back of the plane, Shae suddenly appeared in the seat next to me.
"Ugh. Seriously?" Shae groaned.


I turned and looked over at her. She looked absolutely furious. "Something wrong?"
"Don't tell me you didn't see that! She was making a move on you!" Shae said.
"Are you sure?" I asked. "I think she was just being friendly... It's kind of a hostess's job."
"Of course you didn't notice it. You have an innocent heart. But I've been on this planet for ten thousand years, and that, my dear Mason, is a certified hussy!"


I didn't like seeing Shae like this... not least because I knew how dangerous she could be. I put my hand on her shoulder and reassured her. "Hey, relax. It's okay," I said. "It doesn't matter if every girl in the world is after me... because you're the only girl for me."
"Aww, you're sweet." Shae said, beginning to pout. "I... I just need a moment to myself, though. Why don't you look outside? Take in the sights?"



I had been so distracted I'd almost forgotten that I was on a private freakin' jet! I looked out the window, and my eyes shot open. "Wow! I can see all of Paris from here!" I said excitedly. "This is the most beautiful thing I've ever seen! A-Aside from your face, of course."

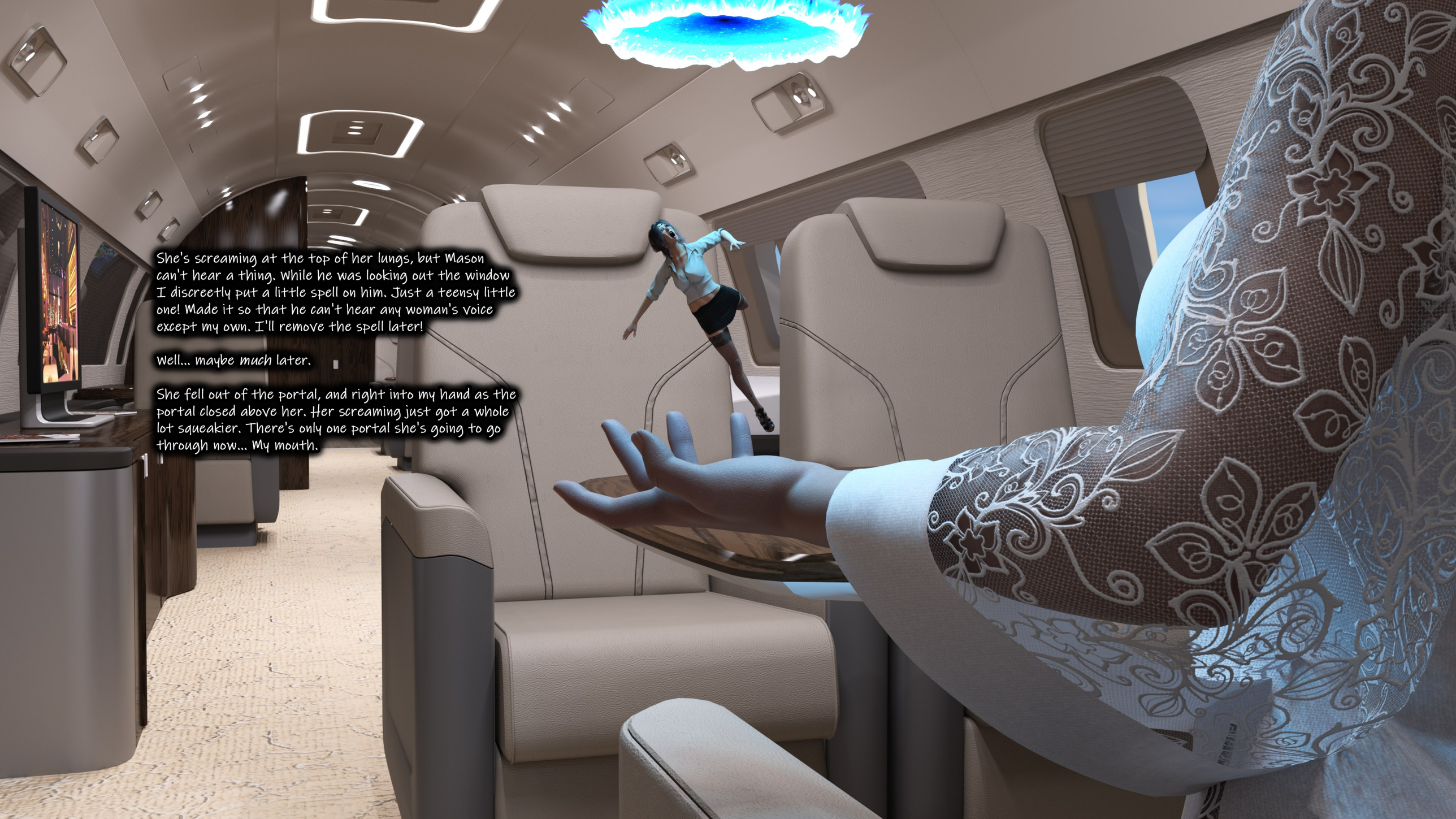
"Of course," Shae said coldly. "Hey Mason, why don't you try to find the Eiffel Tower?"

"Gladly!" I replied. "I'll let you know when I find it!"


"You do that," I said to Mason.
That should keep him occupied for a while. Perfect. While he's distracted I've got something that desperately needs to be taken care of.


Her.
The urge to grow here again and show her what a huge mistake she's made is certainly there, but I can't draw any unnecessary attention here. So instead, I open a portal under that strumpet's feet. She sees it almost immediately, and I can see panic beginning to form on her face.
Good.


"What's going on?" she said. "What is this?"
Oh. Right. One portal won't do anything. I forgot to open another one!
I put it right above my hand. This portal is considerably smaller than the last one... which means that skank will be considerably smaller too. She falls through the portal.


She's screaming at the top of her lungs, but Mason can't hear a thing. While he was looking out the window I discreetly put a little spell on him. Just a teensy little one! Made it so that he can't hear any woman's voice except my own. I'll remove the spell later!
Well... maybe *much* later.
She fell out of the portal, and right into my hand as the portal closed above her. Her screaming just got a whole lot squeakier. There's only one portal she's going to go through now... My mouth.


I look my catch over on my hand. The woman looks up at me, obvious fear etched on her face. She's a little scared, a little confused, a little bit of everything except sorry. She looks almost innocent... but of course that's just an act. It always is with these types.
"What happened?" she asked. "Why am I... What are you?!"


"Me? I'm your worst nightmare," I said down to her. "I'm the girlfriend of the guy you stupidly just tried to hit on, and I have magic powers. Go ahead. Scream, beg, do whatever you want... It won't matter. I'm still going to eat you."


"Did you say something, sweetie?" Mason asked.
Curses, I forgot that he could still hear me!
"Nothing! I was just talking to myself!" I told him.
"You should look out the window again, I bet there's lots of cool stuff you can only see from this high up!"


But it didn't work. I should have known. Mason's a brilliant mind. He probably deduced something was wrong the moment I told him to look away.
"Is that the stewardess?" He asked. "Did you... Did you shrink her? I didn't even know you could shrink people!"
"I can do pretty much anything I want." I told him. "And I'm going to eat this little hoochie now!"


"No! Wait! Don't do that!" Mason insisted. "Come on, Shae. She didn't do anything wrong. Look at her, she's terrified! Show her a little bit of mercy. For me? Just let her go?"
I guess I should let Mason decide. This vacation was his idea, after all... But can you blame me for wanting to put my thumb on the scale?


I stared enigmatically at Mason. "We had an agreement, Mason. You said I could eat five people every day, right?"
"Yes, but... does she have to be one of them? She seems so nice! Can't you just eat, I don't know, a criminal or something?"
"But criminals taste bad!" I told him. "And besides, I already ate that Musk guy. That just leaves me, you, her, and the pilot. You know I can't eat you, and unless you've been hiding a pilot's license from me you know he's off the table too. So I either eat her, or I go hungry until I land. You wouldn't do that to me, would you?"
"Yes, I would!"


That answer surprised me, but I smiled coyly back at him. "I'll tell you what, Mason. Since you seem to care so much for this tiny trollop, I'll consider sparing her. If that's really what you want. But... you might want to look out the window before you decide one way or the other..."


"...Out the window?" Mason repeated. Little by little, he turned his head, until he saw me. Another me. A considerably bigger me, staring at him from outside.


I watched as the little jet flew by. It looked so tiny from out here... but then again, just about everything looks tiny when you're this big. It's been literal eons since I was this huge. I'm not even sure how big I am. A few kilometers tall, probably? Or a mile, as they call it around here? No, I bet I'm bigger than that. Wait, what was I doing again? Being in two places at once can get so confusing.


Oh, right! The deal. I was constructing an ethical dilemma, inspired by that one movie Mason was obsessed with. What was it called again? There was a knight in a dark cowl... and a funny clown who did magic tricks with a pencil? Darn... there was a part with two boats. I think it was called The Two Boats! Yeah! That sounds right.
Anyway, the dilemma is simple. Either regular me swallows the stewardess, devouring a single person, along with her soul... Or big me takes a single step, and crushes hundreds of people under my foot. It should be an easy choice, right? Unless Mason has some kind of feelings for that little floozy. And if he does... then we've got a long talk ahead of us.


"So, which will it be?" I asked him. "Should I eat one little jezebel... Or would you rather that I step on a few hundred innocent people?"
"Neither!" Mason said angrily, slamming a fist onto the table. "I'm not going to choose either. I refuse to take part in this little game of yours!"

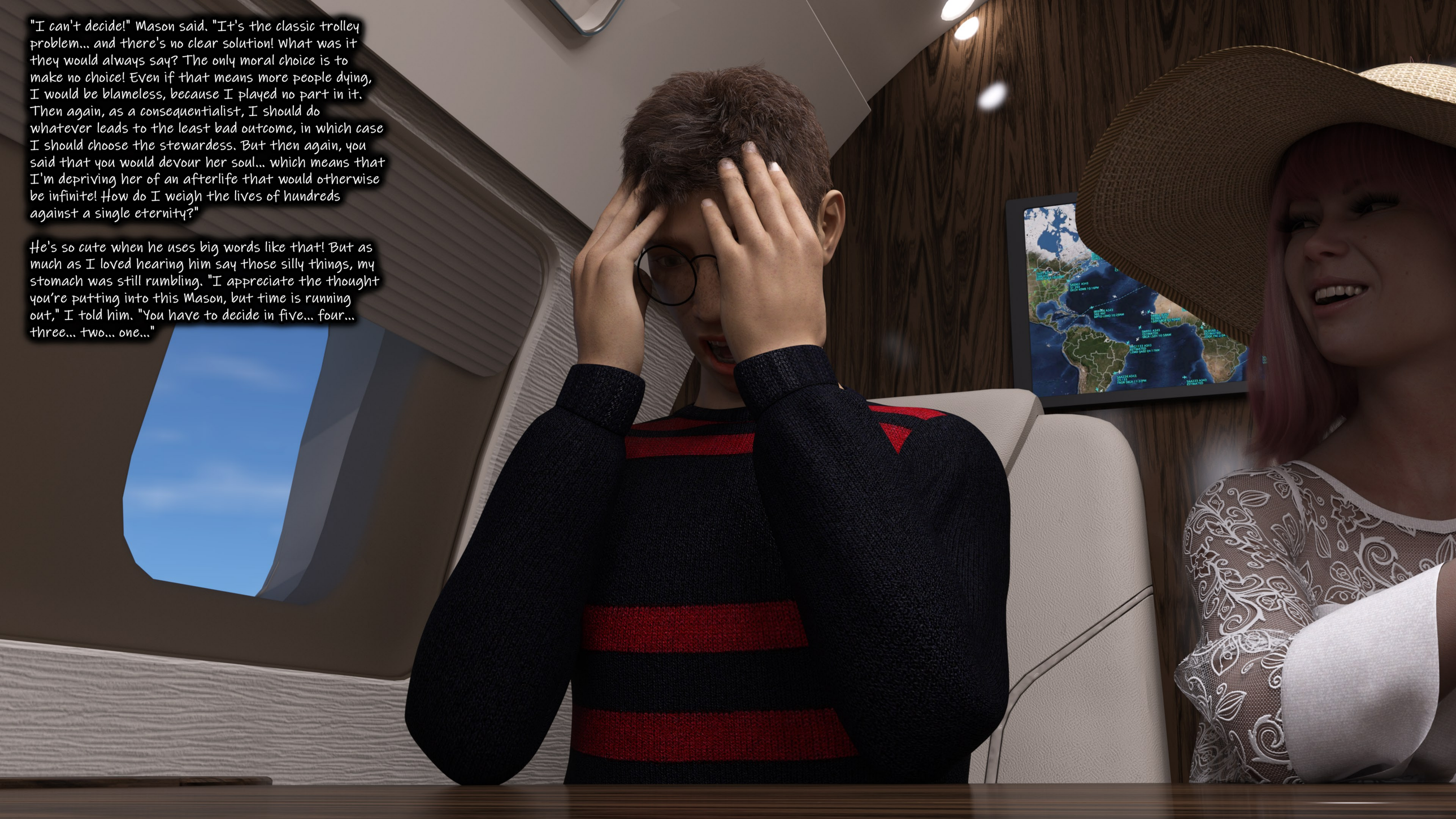

"I... suppose that's a choice you can make," I said slyly.
"You're damn right it is!" he said. Aw. He seemed so proud of himself. I hated to deflate that confidence... but I was going to do it anyway.

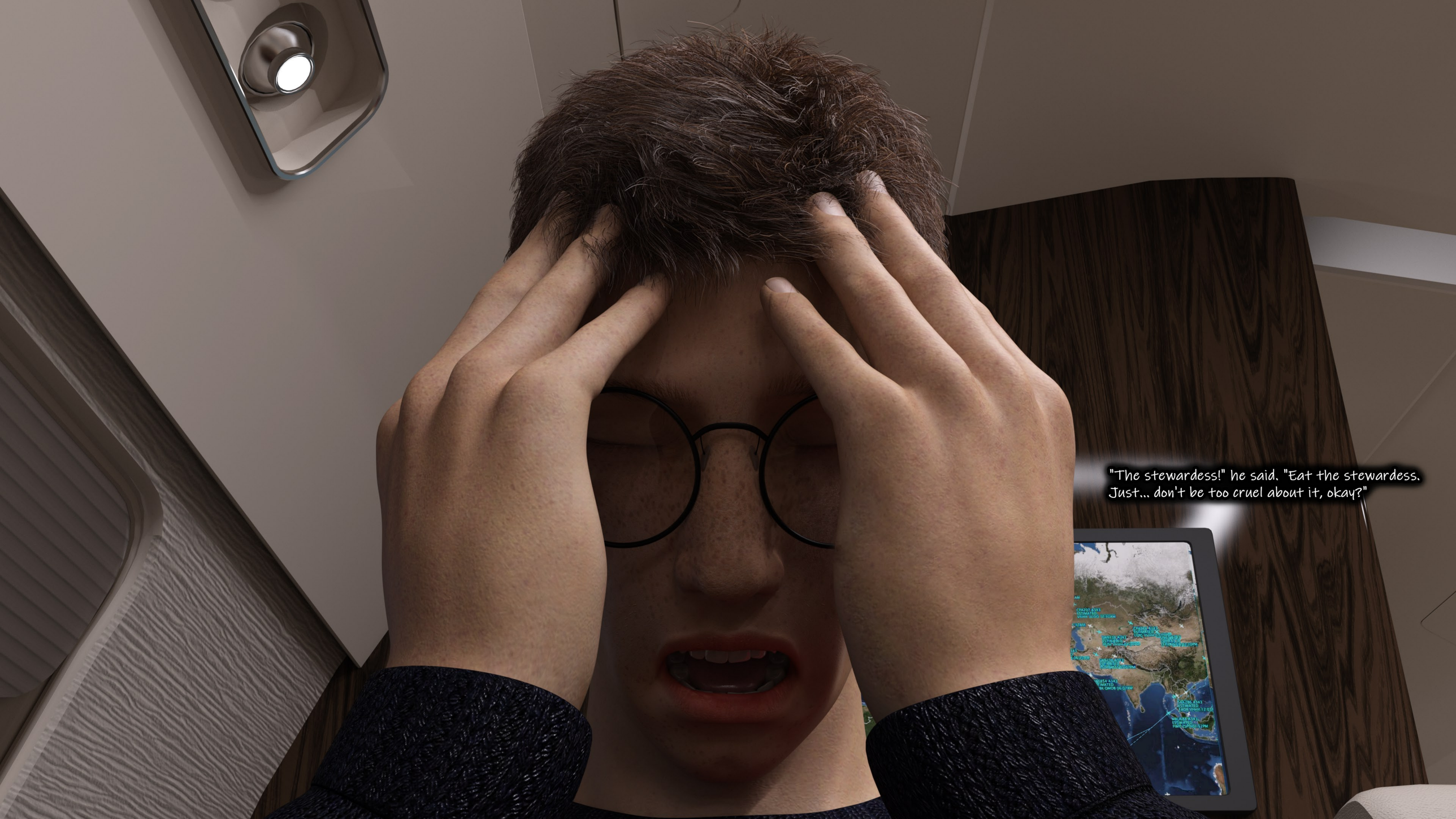

I closed my eyes, and impartially recited the rules that I just made up. "Not making a choice is a choice in and of itself, and it is an option to you." I told Mason. "But if you refuse to choose between them... I'm just going to do both. I'm going to stomp on all those poor, innocent people, who never did anything wrong..."


"...And then I'm going to slurp up this slut!" I said, pointing to the stewardess. "So? Are you going to be the best boyfriend ever and let me do both? Or are you going to take responsibility for your actions, and decide on one or the other?"
"I... I don't know!" Mason said. "How can I possibly decide? I mean, at first glance the ethical dilemma seems straightforward. One life against many. But it's the life of someone I know, albeit barely, against the lives of countless strangers. And then—"
"Bored now! Look out the window."


Mason did as he was told. He looked out the window and he saw me—the big me—standing outside. I held my heel up high in the air. My perfect, golden heels, which only Mason could see, loomed over a dozen city blocks. All I would have to do is bring my foot down, and they'd all be crushed beneath me. I told him that it would mean hundreds dead... but this looked like a particularly densely-populated section of the city. Maybe that was an underestimation. Stepping here could easily equal thousands of crushed people! And if I take one step... who's to say I won't get carried away and decide to take another? Maybe I can walk alongside the jet all the way to the hotel!


"So? Which will it be?" I asked Mason once again, holding the stewardess in my hand. "One small seductress... Or countless innocent lives?"


"I can't decide!" Mason said. "It's the classic trolley problem... and there's no clear solution! What was it they would always say? The only moral choice is to make no choice! Even if that means more people dying, I would be blameless, because I played no part in it. Then again, as a consequentialist, I should do whatever leads to the least bad outcome, in which case I should choose the stewardess. But then again, you said that you would devour her soul... which means that I'm depriving her of an afterlife that would otherwise be infinite! How do I weigh the lives of hundreds against a single eternity?"
He's so cute when he uses big words like that! But as much as I loved hearing him say those silly things, my stomach was still rumbling. "I appreciate the thought you're putting into this Mason, but time is running out," I told him. "You have to decide in five... four... three... two... one..."


"The stewardess!" he said. "Eat the stewardess. Just... don't be too cruel about it, okay?"


The tiny woman shrieked in terror, but I could barely contain my glee. "I knew you'd make the right decision! And I'm going to eat her whether you watch or not, so you might as well enjoy the show!"


I licked my lips as I brought her closer. She screamed in a tinny screech that made me smile wider. This was it, my ultimate revenge. She was about to pay the ultimate price for her transgressions. Nobody flirts with my man except for me!


I wanted to take my time and enjoy this. I tilted my hand back and let her slowly slide back into my mouth. Her feet caught on my lips and she tried to crawl back up, kicking at my teeth in a meager form of resistance. "Please! You don't have to do this!" She pleaded, in her ridiculous little Minnie Mouse voice. "I wasn't hitting on him, I swear! He's not my type!"


So she's not only a liar, but she's insulting Mason too? This bitch has got to go! I push her legs into my mouth, and let her slide down my tongue. She's really fighting now, flailing her little arms and kicking her legs, but it's to no avail. I am going to enjoy this for as long as I can.



She squirms on my tongue, but she's still sliding down, into the darkness of my throat. She's doing everything she can to stay out, but nothing, and I mean nothing stands between a hungry fairy and her meal.

"Nooo!" she screams, right before she reaches my stomach. I didn't mind, though. I wanted to hear those screams as she was swallowed. I wanted Mason to hear too, so I removed the spell that stopped him from doing so.


I gulped her down. It was so satisfying to feel her slide past my throat and into my stomach. It lasted only a moment. Her body disintegrated in seconds, and her spirit didn't take much longer. She tasted... quite good, actually. As in, she had a kind heart. An honest heart. She wanted so deeply to help people. To make the world a better place. Every life she touched, she left them a little better off...
Not least of all mine.


Okay. Fine. So maybe she wasn't the foul temptress that I thought she was. Maybe she was completely innocent. So what? I had to eat someone, and she was there. I wasn't going to feel bad about it... And I certainly wasn't about to tell Mason. Once she was gone entirely I took a deep breath, and let out a small burp.
Mason was still watching, his eyes wide. As far as he knew, I protected him from a conniving whore. And sure, maybe that wasn't entirely true... but what Mason didn't know wouldn't hurt him. Right?


"Wake up, Mason! Come on, we've got a big day ahead of us!"

I yawned loudly. "What? Where are we?" I asked, as my eyes fluttered open.


Shae put her hand on me, and gently caressed my back. "We're in Paris, sweetie! Remember?" Shae said to me. "I carried you here last night after you fell asleep on the plane."
I let out another yawn. "The private jet? I thought that... was a dream." I told her.
"All real!" she said.


My last memories suddenly came flooding back. "Wait, what about the stewardess? Was that real too?"
"Of course it was," Shae replied. "She tasted foul. Like a criminal. A real heel. And you liked watching me eat her! You even thanked me for doing so after."
"Did I? I don't... I don't remember that part." I said, not quite sure whether it was actually true or not. I was still half-asleep, and the last thing I needed was to get in a pointless argument about who Shae ate.


“Well... this is a nice room, at least.” I said, stretching my arms as I got out of bed. "I guess I'll make some coffee," I grumbled, as I walked over to the hotel's kitchen.
"Coffee? Why bother?” Shae asked. "Seems kinda silly when I can just use magic to make you feel more awake."
"You can?" I asked.
"Of course I can, silly!” She laughed. “I can do pretty much anything, remember?" She really could. Shae never ceased to amaze me. I looked back at her. She looked truly magnificent, with her oversized curves sprawled across that little twin bed.
It made me feel fairly inadequate by comparison, shambling around in my underoos, but I knew that Shae liked me regardless. "Maybe I should come back to bed with you, then?" I said.
OOT


"Mmm... not just yet," Shae said. "You should take a look outside first." She had that mischievous glint in her eye... the one she only got when she was about to do something really wicked. I wanted to argue, but I couldn't do much of anything without knowing what she was trying to show me.


I knew she had some kind of trick up her sleeve, but I followed her advice and walked over to the window. As I neared the window, I was struck by just how sweeping the view was. The whole city of Paris was sprawled out in front of me.

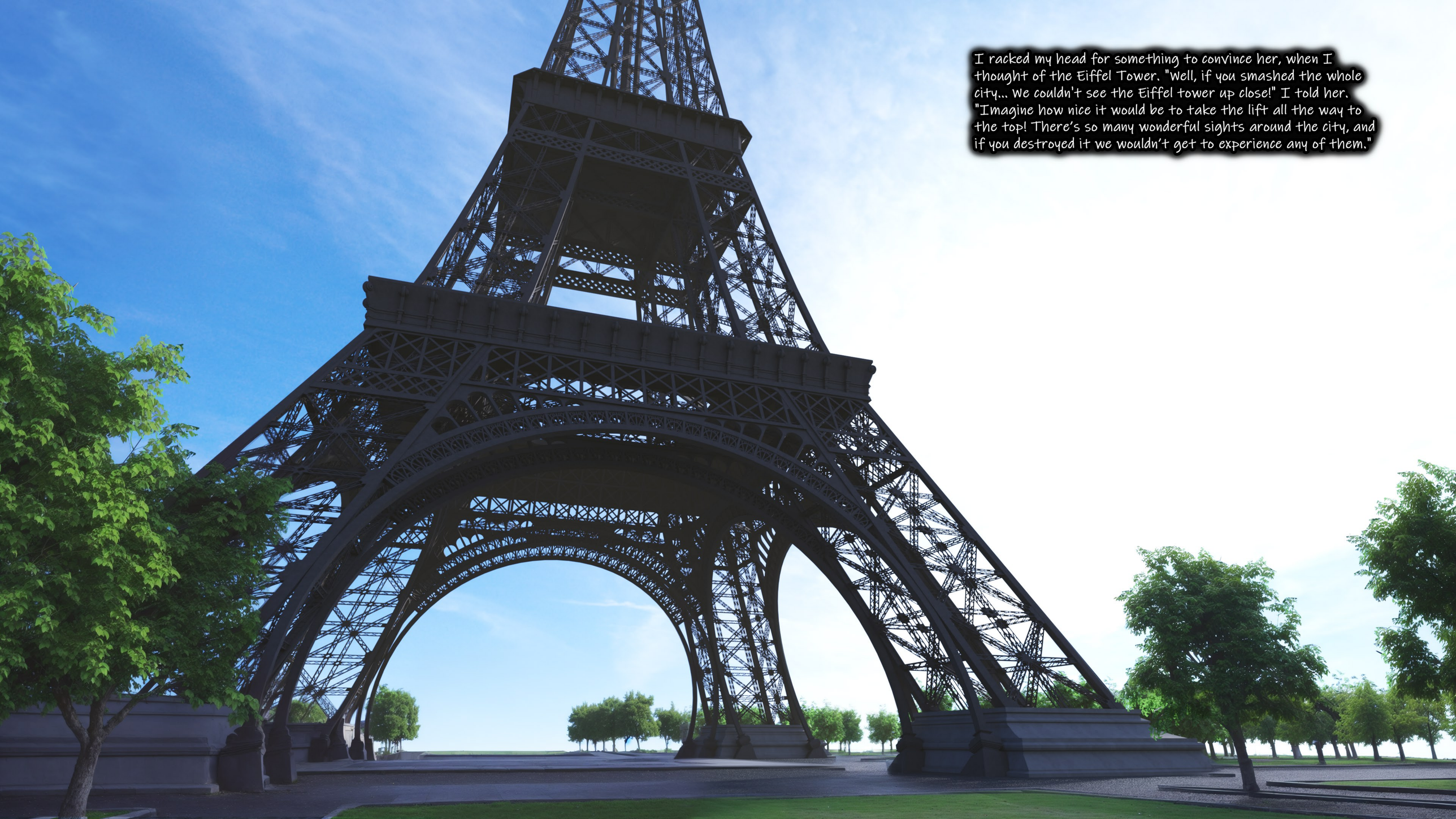

"Wow, I can see the Eiffel tower from here!" I said to Shae. "This place is incredible, it must have cost an arm and a leg!"
"Oh, I didn't know you could pay with those!" Shae said excitedly. "If I knew that, I would have actually paid for the place instead of-" She said, stopping suddenly.
OOT


I turned back and looked over at Shae. She didn't seem interested in finishing that sentence, as she had grown so big that she barely fit in the room and was slinking over to me. She looked at me with a wicked grin. "So? You like the view, Mason?"
"It's incredible. Of course I do." I told her. "Are you thinking what I'm thinking?"
"That it would be hot to fuck while another Shae smashes the city?"

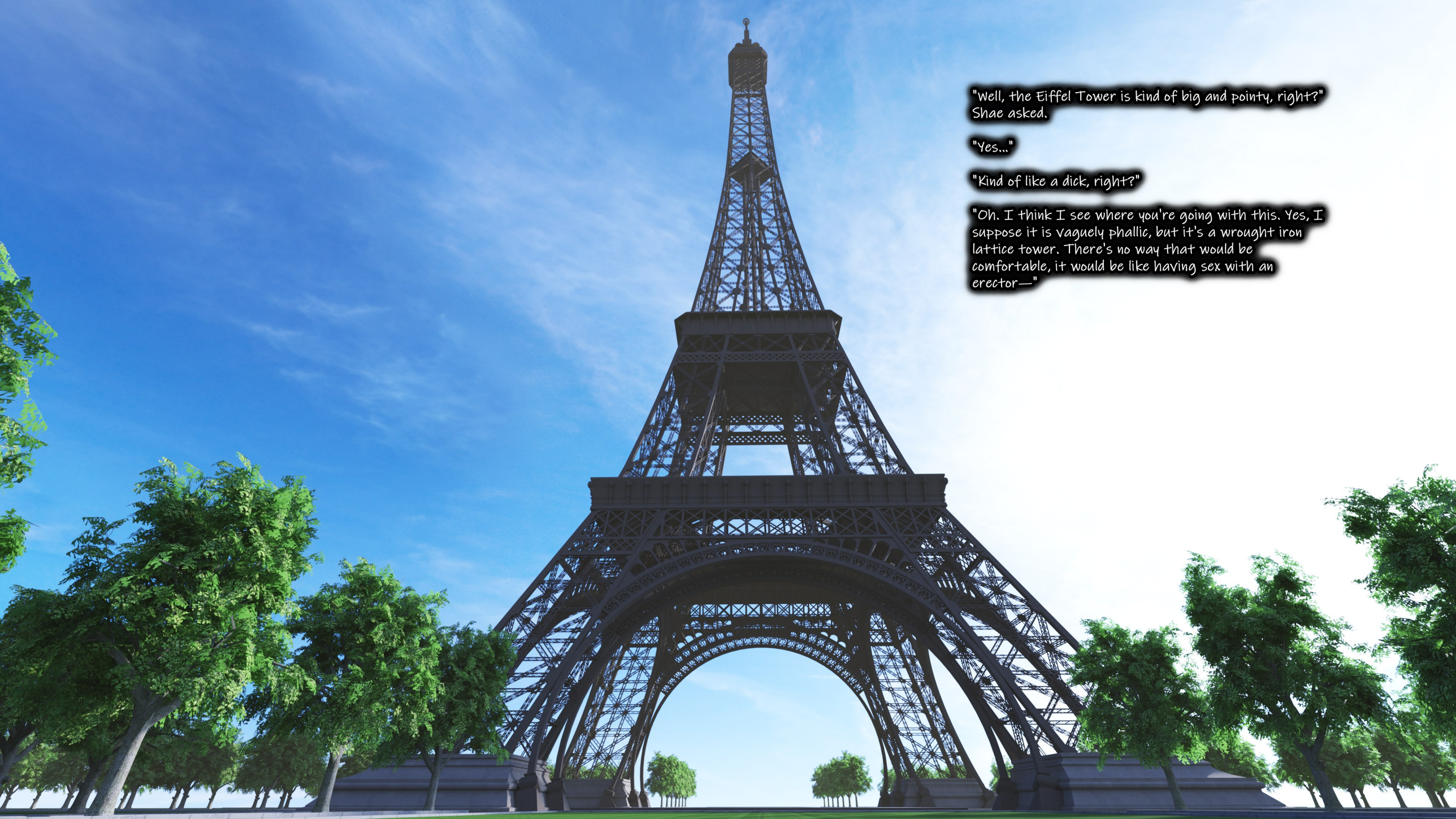

That... did seem hot, but no. I had to be the responsible one here, so I did my best to act like that idea didn't pique my interest at all. "You know, amazing as that sounds... I was thinking we could just do that first part. You know, have sex in this wonderful, expensive room and not destroy the city. It's a nice city! And besides, it would be nice to have your undivided attention!"
OOT


Shae rolled her eyes and sighed. "You're not actually doing it for us, are you?" she whined. "You just don't want me to smash the city because you think it's not the right thing to do. Even though I know for a fact that you think it would be hot if I grew a mile tall and smashed this whole stupid place under my butt!"
A tingle ran through my cock, but I ignored it.


I shook my head. How do you explain a concept like morality to a fairy like Shae? She's smart, she just seems to lack... well, any sort of empathy. For anyone. At all. Aside from me. "Well Shae, sometimes we can't have everything we want all the time."
"And why not?" She asked, seemingly shocked at this very notion.
"Well, because sometimes... something that feels good in the moment, won't be worth it in the long run."
"And what could be better than me smashing the city while I fuck?"


I racked my head for something to convince her, when I thought of the Eiffel Tower. "Well, if you smashed the whole city... We couldn't see the Eiffel tower up close!" I told her. "Imagine how nice it would be to take the lift all the way to the top! There's so many wonderful sights around the city, and if you destroyed it we wouldn't get to experience any of them."


Shae mulled over my offer, biting her bottom lip as she was deep in thought. "Hmm... I guess I do want to see the Eiffel Tower..."
"Yes!" I said excitedly. "I think I might actually be getting the idea of delayed gratification across to you! So you get that it's worth not destroying the city to keep the Eiffel Tower around?"
Shae gave me an odd look. "Well yeah, I did... but maybe for a different reason than you had in mind."
"Oh yeah?" I asked, a little scared about what she was going to say next.


"Well, the Eiffel Tower is kind of big and pointy, right?" Shae asked.
"Yes..."
"Kind of like a dick, right?"
"Oh. I think I see where you're going with this. Yes, I suppose it is vaguely phallic, but it's a wrought iron lattice tower. There's no way that would be comfortable, it would be like having sex with an erector—"


“Erector?” Shae grinned, leaning closer as she looked deep into my eyes. “That settles it. I'm going to fuck the Eiffel Tower," Shae said. "And I'm going to do it while you fuck me. Doesn't that sound nice?"


"Actually-"
Before I could say another word I heard a loud booming noise behind me. My first thought was that it was an explosion, but I should have known better. I looked out the window, and saw Shae. She was bigger than I'd ever seen her before. Her body must have been miles tall, the way it had looked from inside of the jet.
I looked her up and down, taking in her colossal figure. Her head was in the clouds, and her foot... Well, it looked about as big as a city block, but it landed in a park. Hopefully not a very crowded section.
OOT


Any hopes I may have had about her not racking up a body count quickly ended when she took another step. One step, and a dozen apartment blocks were crushed beneath her toes. One footstep was probably enough to kill hundreds of people, and she was doing it with a smile on her face.
I wondered what this was like for the people of Paris. Could they see the giant fairy? Probably not. As far as they knew, entire city blocks were sinking into the earth for no apparent reason... a possibility that was almost as terrifying as a giant fairy attack.


She took another step, and flattened another city block. I knew it was going to be the first of many. She was headed for the Eiffel Tower, but that was still all the way across town! For her, that only meant ten steps, or maybe a dozen... But that was thousands of lives, at a minimum. I had to stop her!


I looked at Shae, shaking my fists in anger. "Dammit Shae, you need to stop this, now!" I shouted at her. "You can't just smash an entire city for fun. It's wrong! There's people, and their livelihoods, and-"


She closed her eyes, and held a finger up. "If you really want me to stop, then I can stop. But... there's a catch."
"Fine. What's the catch?" I asked her.


She got that mischievous look in her eyes again. "Well if I stop, that means you don't really care about what I want. And I wouldn't want to have sex with someone who doesn't care what I wanted, would I?"
I heard another boom. I turned and watched the giant Shae take another footstep, when it dawned on me what Shae was saying. "Are you saying that if I don't let you have sex with the Eiffel tower... and then presumably grow so big that you destroy the entire city..."
"That means no sex for the entire trip!" Shae helpfully added.
OOT


I could only watch as Shae strode across the city, crushing dozens of trees under each step as she smashed her way through a city park. I didn't know what horrified me more: the prospect of Shae destroying one of the world's most beautiful cities, or the prospect of getting blue-balled all vacation. Actually, I knew which one scared me more. It was the second one.


I couldn't believe what I was thinking. Of course I couldn't just sell out an entire city! There were millions of lives at stake! Hundreds of years of history! Museums, cultural artifacts, landmarks! All of which was more important than my orgasms!
I watched as Shae lifted her foot in the air, and then held it there for what felt like an eternity. She knew I was watching. She was doing this deliberately. Teasingly. Giving me time to call her off, if I wanted to. That part of the city was dense. Just by hesitating, by saying nothing, I could be killing hundreds.


For a moment, I wanted to speak up. I tried to build up the resolve to say it... but then the moment passed, and I stood in silence.
I watched as Shae's foot struck the earth like a meteor. Even from miles away, the sound was deafening. The ground shook, and I watched as buildings just outside of her footprint came tumbling down. As the dust settled, I saw that an entire city park had been flattened, along with dozens of city blocks. Hundreds of people were now dead, all because I stayed silent when I should have spoken up.


But Shae hadn't yet reached her destination. She continued her march towards the Eiffel Tower, growing bigger and bigger with each step, consuming more and more of the city beneath her footprints. I couldn't build up the resolve to call her off. All I could do now was watch helplessly as Shae continued to wreak havoc on the city of Paris, all in pursuit of... well... me.


Then, to my surprise, she changed course. At her size it would have been easy to make a beeline straight for the tower and I wasn't sure why she was taking a detour... until I saw it. It was the tallest building around her. Stretching hundreds of floors high it had to be filled to the brim with thousands of people.
And knowing Shae, she was planning to destroy it.


I didn't have to wait long to have my suspicions confirmed. Shae took a step, raising her foot high above the building, and then slowly moved her foot over the puny thing. She stopped for a moment, and let her bare foot hang there. Let me get a good look at it. Let me remember my own lust and sexual desire for those same powerful, destructive feet.
"I bet this building is full of innocent people!" Shae teased. "So, are you going to tell me to stop? Or are you going to admit that you care more about fucking me then you care about a bunch of strangers?"


Shae lowered her foot until her big toe pressed against the roof of the building. I held my breath, watching as dust and debris shot out from the top floors from even this minute amount of pressure. I could tell that despite this, she was pressing down with the slightest, most delicate touch she could manage... And yet even that was enough to make the building shudder.
"Last chance!" Shae announced. "Either be a goody two-shoes and tell me to stop... Or I'll smash this building into dust!"


That was too much for me. I was both sexually and rhetorically frustrated, and I blew up at Shae. "This isn't fair!" I screamed. "This is an impossible choice. Obviously I want to save all those people... But you can't take me out to a romantic hotel and then just blue-ball me like this!"
Shae smiled smugly, and poked me in the chest. "That just makes your sacrifice all the more impressive... Assuming that you have the fortitude to make that sacrifice, that is. That blue ball is in your court, Mason. This is your chance to show how much you care about this dinky little city. So many innocent lives... Surely you're not just talking a big game. Surely you care about them more than you care about getting off, right?"
Shae turned and looked at me, her eyes triumphant. She knew what she had done to me--she knew that I had made a choice between my own pleasure and the lives of those around me... And it was clear from her smug expression which one she expected me to choose.
OOT


I stood in silence for a moment longer, gathered the courage to finally say it... and then spoke up.
"Okay. Fine." I said below my breath. "You win."
"I win? So you're going to fuck me while I smash Paris?"
"I'm..." I said, swallowing, and then taking a deep breath. "I'm going to fuck you while you smash Paris!"


"Well, what are you waiting for?" Shae asked, glancing back at me. "Go ahead, climb over my leg and get on back there. I made sure to position myself so you'd have a good view of all the action from behind me. I want you to watch me stomp those helpless people in their tiny little buildings while you fuck me from behind..."
OOT


I wasn't much of a climber, but I was very eager, and so I quickly scrambled to the top of Mount Butt. There wasn't much in the way of handholds, but it was soft enough that my hands just kind of sank in.
I thought I was being quick, but evidentially I wasn't fast enough for Shae's liking. "Come on, hurry up!" Shae teased. "I want to squish this building already!"


"Just a second!" I said, as I landed on the other side. "I've just got to take off my... Oh."
Before I could take off my underwear, I looked down and saw that they had disappeared. For all I knew, Shae had teleported them to space, or gone back in time and made it so the underwear company never even existed in the first place. That didn't matter, though. I had bigger concerns than the fate of my underwear. Like the extremely eager giant fairy that was lying down in front of me, waiting for me to fuck her.


I spread Shae's ass cheeks apart and slipped my cock into her. She was so wet that I slid in all the way up to the hilt, and she moaned in pleasure when I entered her. I started to thrust against her, slowly at first and then faster as her moan grew louder.
"Harder!" Shae moaned. "Fuck me harder!"


So I did. I thrust with abandon, pounding her harder and faster as she writhed beneath me. She threw her head back in ecstasy and grabbed onto the walls of the room for leverage as I drove into her over and over again. I pushed my hips forward, slamming my cock deep into her. Her massive body grew even bigger all around me, filling up the confines of the hotel room.
"Yes!" Shae screamed. "Keep going! Yes!"


"YEEEEES!" A booming voice screamed from miles away. The titanic Shae on the far side of the city cried out in orgasm, a shout that must have echoed through the city. If she was still invisible to everyone else, I'm sure it would have been deeply confusing for the people of Paris. Not that an attack from a naked, pink-haired titaness would be much easier to explain.


With the fate of the building sealed, Shae pressed her foot down on top of the skyscraper. The smallest amount of force was enough to collapse a half-dozen floors from the top, compressing them and sending a rain of glass shards and building debris to the ground far below. A telltale sign of what was soon to follow.


I thrust into the smaller Shae one more time, and the bigger one responded in time. Her foot came down onto the skyscraper, utterly annihilating it with extreme prejudice. There was a deafening crash as it crumbled beneath her, bricks and mortar tumbling down in an avalanche of destruction. The entire city seemed to shake with the force of that step, and if I hadn't been cocooned in Shae's embrace, I'm sure I would have felt it too.


I could hear other people now. The citizens of Paris screamed in horror as the building fell apart. The building was now a pile of rubble at her feet, but she looked down in disappointment. "That was what I was holding back? These buildings are so weak!" Shae remarked, grimacing at the ruins of the building as she slid her toes around the debris and doubtlessly crushed a few hundred extra people.


"Clearly the French don't know how to make a proper building!" Shae groaned. The mile-high fairy turned and looked over at the Eiffel Tower. "I hope that one won't fall apart so easily!"


I turned my attention back to the Shae in the hotel room, and forced myself deeper into her. "I can tell you're getting close, but don't finish just yet," Shae told me. "You're going to want to see the show I've prepared for you..."


With that, Shae began to march towards the Eiffel Tower, making sure I could see the bottom of her feet with every step. Each earth-shaking rumble accompanied dozens of city blocks turned to rubble. In only a few steps, she closed in on her destination, leaving a trail of destruction in her wake. She took her time. Shae seemed to relish the death and destruction that she so effortlessly brought about... and judging by my throbbing erection, I guess I did too.


Finally, she stopped, and stared down at the building. Her eyes ran up and down the thing for a moment before settling on the top, and squinting.
"There are little people at the top, aren't there?" Shae moaned. She slipped her finger down between her legs, and started to rub herself. "I'm going to fuck them... I'm going to fuck all of them!"


Shae took a step forward and knelt down, straddling the tower. She smashed more of the city, first with her feet, then with her knee and hand. But the destruction hardly mattered at this point. Her entire attention was focused on the tower, and she was ready to experience it firsthand.


Shae took the pointy top of the tower between her fingers, and effortlessly snapped it off. She leaned forward, and slipped it between her pussy lips. "Do you see now, Mason?" Shae asked. "Do you see how powerful I really am?"


Shae moaned in pleasure as her pussy began its descent onto the tower. The iconic structure shook with each thrust while her obvious moans of pleasure reverberated for blocks around. Shae started to get faster, her thrusts getting more enthusiastic with each passing second. She screamed out in pleasure, loud enough for the entire city to hear.


But it wasn't enough. She needed better leverage, so she slammed her knees down on the ground, destroying dozens of city blocks under her enormous body. The palms of her hands followed a moment later, finally letting the Eiffel Tower sink a few dozen more feet inside of her. The gigantic metal structure creaked and protested with her every movement.
"This city... is mine!" Shae moaned. "This whole world is mine! I want to fuck and eat and smash until there's nothing left!"


I closed my eyes, and once again focused on the Shae in the hotel room. She was growing bigger herself, making it a bit difficult to keep myself positioned behind her. As it was, my feet weren't touching the ground anymore, and it was getting harder to hold onto her ass. I wrapped my arms around her, and pushed into her as deep as I could go. She gasped in pleasure as I did, and started to bounce back against me.


As we moved faster and faster together, I felt the room start to spin around us. Shae thrust her hips back. Suddenly, I was thrown off of her and landed on my ass, hard.


I lay there on the floor for a moment stars in my vision, watching as Shae grew bigger and bigger. Her body was pressing against the ceiling now, and she had to bend down lower to fit inside the room.
"Fuck me!" Shae pleaded. "Don't stop fucking me, Mason! Fuck me while I fuck this entire useless city into rubble!"


A moment later, her ass dropped down onto me. All the air was forced from my lungs, but surprisingly, I didn't feel anything resembling pain. Only pleasure, as I was completely enveloped by her now. I slipped my cock in between her pussy lips, which were as tight as ever, and I pounded away. My thrusts got harder and faster, as I felt Shae's body responding to each one.


Shae continued to fuck the tower, becoming more and more frantic with each movement. I could feel my orgasm coming, and it seemed that Shae could too. Her pussy clenched tightly as she cried out in pleasure, bending the iron structure inside of her as she neared climax.


Both Shae's moans grew louder and louder, echoing through the room. Throughout the entire city. I could feel her inner walls contracting around my cock, squeezing it tight as if they were trying to milk every last drop of pleasure out of me. Finally, with a loud scream, Shae came hard against me. She trembled in pleasure as she did so, her body shaking like an earthquake. The walls of the hotel room creaked with each violent thrust that she sent against me. The lights mounted on the ceiling wobbled. Paintings fell from the walls. Furniture was pushed aside. The entire room was thrust into chaos as she was completely overwhelmed with mind-numbing pleasure.


Shae bounced a few last times as she let out one last, shuddering orgasm on the ruined tower. Thousands of gallons of her cum gushed out as she squirted, flooding the area with her bodily fluids. She panted for several seconds, gradually slowing down. It seemed as if she was finally satisfied... But somehow, I knew she wasn't done with the city yet.


Rather than simply vanish, or walk back the way she came... Shae simply let herself fall back. With a planet-shaking crash her massive body slammed onto a huge untouched portion of the city as she used it as a cushion to break her fall. As her orgasm subsided, I looked up in awe at the power that Shae had so casually demonstrated. She lay panting on top of Paris, the skyline completely dwarfed next to her colossal form. Hundreds of city blocks were in ruins. Thousands of lives had to have been erased for this moment. The Eiffel Tower lay broken. The ground below us shook and trembled with her every movement... And she was still growing.


With each passing moment, Shae grew bigger and bigger. As she lay there without a care in the world, her body expanded, and her feet plowed through more and more of the city. Apartment buildings, stores, offices. Nothing survived against her growing form for even a moment. The faintest movement of her toes was enough to reduce a dozen buildings to rubble.
I was in love. I took a moment to savor the view... and then I did what I had to do.


"Fuck me... Mason." Shae panted. "Fuck me again. Please, just one more time..."
I looked at her lying there. Naked. Gorgeous. A woman a guy like me should never have had a chance with. And I looked outside at the destruction she'd wrought. And... I was tempted.
But I was going to be strong this time. I had already put on another pair of underwear. I had to be responsible! Even if I only made the right decision after she'd destroyed a good chunk of Paris already.
"That's enough, Shae." I told her. "That's enough for now. Get rid of the other Shae. One of you is plenty for me to love..."


Shae was resolute. "I want to fuck you while I crush this city into dust," She moaned. "If you call it off, that means no sex for the rest of the trip. You wouldn't do that to me, would you?"
I tried to win her over with my charm. I cleared my throat, ran my fingers through my hair, and gave her the best confident look I could manage. "You don't need Paris when you have me, babe," I said in my best Ash Williams impression.
DDT


"But I do... I really, really do..." Shae moaned again, the subtleties of my effort completely lost on her. She waved her ass in the air, then winked playfully. "Why don't you take a look outside, and tell me you don't enjoy the show...?"
I'd been trying not to look, for that exact reason. It was easy to say intellectually that what she was doing was wrong. That much was obvious. But the moment I looked at her... it was like something else took over. My lizard brain? Emotions? Or just my dick? I can't explain it. She may have been miles away, but she felt so close. She hadn't just grown bigger, she was a leviathan now.


I needed a better look. I couldn't just stay still. I walked over to the window and pressed my face against the glass. I could feel the breath leave my body when I laid eyes upon her. I was dumbfounded. Her sheer size was hard to even comprehend. "Mother of God," I said. "You're fucking huge..."
"Huge? You can be a little more descriptive than that..." Shae moaned. "How about... fucking massive? Colossal? Monolithic? The biggest thing that the planet will ever see? All those people and buildings crunching under me, it feels so, so good, and I want even more..."


Shae's titanic body towered over the city. Entire neighborhoods had been pulverized beneath her toes. Her ass had probably crushed tens of thousands of people. Her body already covered close to a quarter of the city, and she showed no signs of slowing down. If anything, she may have been speeding up, I was quick to realize. She grew bigger by the second. It was hard to comprehend the sheer scale of the destruction simply existing at that scale wrought. One of the greatest cities in the world was on track to be destroyed within minutes, all for Shae's pleasure.


My pulse quickened. As if driven by my excitement, Shae's growth accelerated, faster than ever before. Her body expanded in every direction, crushing everything beneath her in an orgy of destruction. I could hear people screaming as they ran in terror, but they were like snails trying to outrun a bullet. Shae's growth outpaced anything they could have managed, overwhelming them in an instant.
I knew I had to call her off. Three words, and all this destruction would end. Stop right now. That would do it. Maybe I could even just think them hard enough and she would get the hint. But before I could even open my mouth, Shae beat me to the punch with three words of her own:
"Fuck me, Mason."


I looked back at her. She was lying on the ground, with her ass in the air. I think that's what they call 'presenting' in nature documentaries, and it certainly made me feel like an animal... but I was going to be strong. I was going to do the right thing! "Shae, you can't just..." I started to say, before trailing off.
Shae moaned again. "I need you so bad! Come on, Mason! What are you waiting for? Fuck me already!"
A ten-mile tall goddess was terrorizing an entire city... And she wanted me to fuck her. But I couldn't do that! Even my hesitation to demand she stop was taking lives. Of course I couldn't take several minutes fucking her! The consequences would be... would be...
So what if I was harder than I'd ever been in my life? So what if I wanted to fuck her more than I'd ever wanted anything in my life? There was only one thing I could say to her. I took a deep breath, puffed out my chest, and answered as loudly as I could.
"Okay!"


I didn't walk to her. I didn't run. I sprinted like an olympian, and scrambled up that ass in a second flat. I hadn't even entered her, and I knew that I was ready to explode. "Shae, underwear!" I told her. She seemed to be on the same wavelength since she made no effort to tease me or draw this out any longer. One second they were there, the next they were gone, just like that. I couldn't wait a single second longer. I needed to be inside of her, now.


I climbed behind her. Shae had done more than take my underwear off, she'd helped 'enhance' me once again. My cock wasn't just big, it was massive! more than big enough to penetrate through a full foot of ass. I slipped my cock between her ass cheeks, thinking it surreal to actually feel the tip enter her given our size difference. She was wet and ready, and I was more eager than I'd ever been.


I became feral, plunging my cock to the hilt inside of her. The pleasure was beyond anything I ever thought possible. I wasn't just fucking the Shae in the hotel room; I was fucking the leviathan. Shae's body was the biggest thing on this planet, and I was fucking the most powerful woman in existence. I couldn't help myself! I thrust inside her, and near-instantly lost control, cumming faster than I ever had in my life.


That's when the remorse should have set in. I had just doomed an entire city for the sake of an orgasm. I felt sorry about it all for a moment, but afterwards I felt something else. No remorse. No regrets. Nothing negative at all. I only felt... warmth. A pleasing afterglow. Dare I say... love?
"I... I love you Shae," I told her, gasping for air after what I'd just been through physically.


"I love you more." Shae replied.
She was destroying everything around her, but she looked so perfect doing it. Paris was beautiful, but it was nothing compared to Shae's beauty. Who was I to tell her to stop? If she wanted the world, why shouldn't I give it to her?


Fin de la partie 3


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