
My Girlfriend is a
Giant Fairy 4!


JackofBullets
+
Redfiredog
Edited by EmmaGear


Regret came over me shortly after I'd stepped onto that plane. I was flying over Paris, but I could have been in a sensory deprivation tank for all I cared. Everything felt so foreign. And not in the way you'd expect. Like... I was a million miles away, far away from everything.
I couldn't believe what I'd done. I tried to justify it in my head, but there was nothing I could say to myself to make me feel better. In the heat of the moment I'd picked my own gratification over countless lives, and it hadn't even been a particularly hard decision.
I wanted to curse Shae. Blame her for my own depravity, but it wasn't her fault. She's a force of nature. A being beyond human comprehension. She doesn't understand human morality. She doesn't even pretend to! But me? I've taken more than four college-level ethics courses! I busted my ass in those classes, and I got at least a B+ on all of them for my effort. I'm completely at fault here. I should know better, but I just failed the biggest practical exam that I could imagine. Untold innocents were dead, all because I cared more about getting off than being a decent person.
This was it for me. I was a party to crimes against humanity. I may not have been the one to pull the trigger, but I gave Shae the order. People were executed in the Hague for doing less. I wanted to shrivel up in a hole and die.


Shae, as expected, didn't understand the gravity of the situation. There was concern on her face, sure, but it was over how I felt, and not what she'd done.
"Come on. Are you really still beating yourself up over that? You just had a good time, Mason!" Shae said, unbothered by it all.. "Besides, that was hours ago. You need to get over it!"
"Get over it?" I repeated incredulously. "Shae, I love you... But what you did was terrible. You killed countless people. You destroyed one of the greatest cities in the world! And I let it happen because... because..."
"Destroyed it? Not yet, I didn't," Shae teased. "Go ahead, look out the window. I think you'll like what you see..."


I tried to resist the urge to look outside, I really did. Even doing that much felt like a kind of endorsement. She was putting on a show for an audience of one. The best thing I could do was refuse to engage. To clench my eyes shut like Indiana Jones at the end of Raiders... but I faltered. I was no strong-jawed adventurer. I was a weak little man, utterly at the mercy of his passions. How could I not look?


I looked out the window, and immediately saw her. The other Shae. The bigger Shae. She was still naked save for her heels, flaunting that body of hers to the captive populace. She must have stood five miles high, but my great distance from her failed to do justice at getting across just how utterly massive she was. To say she towered over the city would be an understatement. She utterly dwarfed the entire thing. The space that millions of people lived in more closely resembled a carpet for her. Each of her heels covered several city blocks. I watched as she lifted one of them into the air. Gravity was optional for Shae, but I knew that this could end exactly one way. That heel was coming down.


I saw her laugh silently. For a moment it confused me, before a sound so unbelievably loud it shook the entire plane rocked me. She was far enough away that it took a second for her voice to catch up to us!
Her laugh was the same as always, giddy and high-pitched, and yet it made my very bones shake. Then, she spoke. "Don't feel bad, Mason," Shae said. "Their lives are... what's that big word you like to use? Incon... sequential?
Whatever. What matters is what I want to do. That's what's really important, and right now I really want to step on Paris. And you want me to do that too, don't you?"


I held my breath. I wanted to answer, but no words came out. I didn't have to. We both knew that I did.
Shae took that as an endorsement, and brought her foot down slowly. Teasingly. She was drawing things out, letting the anticipation build with every tantalizingly slow movement.
Her stiletto descended upon what looked like some kind of office tower. The building was probably big enough to qualify as a skyscraper, although that term seemed downright farcical now. Her heel pressed into the roof, collapsing a dozen stories with little effort. Her heel pressed down, smashing through every floor in her path until it pierced through the floor below. The building was utterly destroyed, as evidenced by the smoke that swept across the city. And yet that was just a prelude to what was about to happen.


Shae pressed her foot down again, and this time she brought her entire weight down onto the city. I watched in horror as her foot collided with the ground, crushing everything in its path with frightening ease. The ground beneath us rumbled, and I could hear the screams of those below. Shae didn't care. She kept pushing down, her heel causing more destruction as it crushed everything in its path. The buildings crumbled beneath her. I could only imagine the horror for those below. It was utter pandemonium, and yet I couldn't take my eyes off of it.


As I watched the destruction, though, I couldn't help but feel a twinge of excitement. There was something intoxicating about the sheer power that Shae wielded so effortlessly. Something that made me forget about the pain and devastation she wrought, and focus only on the raw strength and domination on display. The same cute fairy that was sitting next to me on the plane was somehow also a towering leviathan. A being of incalculable power and unending apathy for humanity, the likes of which the world had never seen.


Once again, Shae's voice echoed through the city. "You see that? This is one small step for Shae... One giant stomp for mankind!"
She took another step, and the earth shook, then broke apart under her weight. From up in the plane, I could just barely make out the smoke and fire erupting from beneath her heel as everything under her was obliterated. It was hard to comprehend the sheer scale of the carnage that was unfolding from so far away. It almost looked like she was just a normal-sized woman walking through a model city. Someone simply taking a stroll through a city in miniature, separated from the chaos unfolding around her feet.


"Oh no! Don't tell me I stepped on someone? But I was being so careful!" Shae teased. "I'm so careless, I sure hope I don't do that again!" But, of course, she did. Again and again, she kept on stomping, crushing more city blocks underfoot. They broke so easily under her. Shae still looked cute and sexy, but the skinny, pink-haired fairy was a harbinger of doom.


"Oops! I stepped on another one... And another one... And another one..."
She walked away, leaving the city pock-marked with her footsteps. Everywhere Shae went, nothing but smoke and fire remained in her wake. It was a terrifying orgy of destruction, and yet I couldn't look away. I was utterly transfixed by the sheer awe-inspiring brutality of it all.


Shae, on the other hand, was having the time of her life! She laughed as she brought her foot down on another block, causing a fiery explosion that erupted into the sky. The flames illuminated her face and, for a moment, I could see the absolute joy in her eyes. She had a power over me that I couldn't explain or deny. At that moment, I was truly in awe of her and what she was capable of.


Huge portions of the city lay in ruins. Shae knelt down upon it, crushing an intact section beneath her knee and shins in the process. She towered above the landscape like a goddess lording over her domain, then looked out over the wreckage and smiled. "Easy. They all break so easily, don't they?" Shae mused. "The slightest touch, and they all fall apart..."


Shae got on all fours and reached out towards the ruins of the city. "This is just a taste of my power!" She exclaimed. Her mood had shifted. This was no longer just a game for her, she was actively working to get herself off. I felt like she was really settling into this new form of hers and reveling in its limitless power.


With one final laugh, she smashed her fists into the ground, causing one last explosion of fire and smoke that echoed for miles around. The entire city was now in ruins. Nothing remained but dust and rubble; a fitting legacy for Shae's rampage of destruction.


"Hey, Mason!" Shae called. This time the voice wasn't that of the terrifying leviathan. It was the Shae who was sitting next to me, the petite fairy in the sun dress. Yet in spite of that, I felt the hairs on the back of my neck go up, and not in a good way. "What is it now?" I asked.


"So? Did you enjoy the show?"
Yes. The answer was yes. Plain and obvious. But I wasn't about to give her the satisfaction of telling her that. I also knew I couldn't hide my true feelings from her.
"If you really want to know." I said, sighing in defeat. "Then just read my mind."


"I could... but I want to hear it from you. It's more fun that way!" Share replied. She looked up at me, smiling softly as she fluttered her eyes. "I know you're trying to act like you could never condone such an act... But deep down you liked it, didn't you?"
That look destroyed me in an instant. In that moment, I cared more about her feelings than I cared about anything in the world. I wanted to tell her no, I really did. But how could I ever lie to that face?


"You... You looked insanely sexy out there," I admitted. "It was an amazing show... But I still don't like that so many people had to be hurt for it."


"So you did like the show! I knew it!" Shae said excitedly. "And do you know what the best part is? That was just the warm up... Just wait until you see the grand finale!"


"The grand finale?" I repeated, the words echoing through my head as I considered what that could even mean. If this was just how she was starting, what would she have in mind by the end? The entire planet? A shiver ran down my spine as I slowly turned and gazed out the window, expecting something truly apocalyptic. It was a prospect that both terrified and excited me.


I watched as the gargantuan Shae turned and looked back at the plane. She had that wicked smirk that she always got before she did something mischievous. This time, I knew she was going to do something big. She must have been waiting for me to look at her... And now that I was watching, she was ready to start the show.


She closed her eyes and began chanting. Somehow, I sincerely doubted that she'd taken up meditation recently. That left one explanation, and I didn't have to wait long to have my suspicions confirmed.


In no time at all she was growing once again. I watched as her body expanded, stretching taller and wider until she was the size of a mountain. The city had already looked miniscule compared to her, and her head stretched up past the clouds.


"More... I need more!" Shae bellowed.
Just when I thought that Shae couldn't get any bigger, she experienced one final growth spurt. Her body expanded in all directions. The unbearable weight of her massive body pounded upon the city below, flattening countless city blocks beneath her.


Her growth spurt slowed to a crawl before sputtering out entirely. The look of satisfaction on her face gradually faded before she let out a roar loud enough to shatter windows for miles around. I couldn't help but feel a sense of excitement at the spectacle before me. Shae was truly a force to be reckoned with, and there was no telling what she might do next.


"You really don't need to do this, Shae." I muttered. "You don't need to grow giant at all. You're hot enough for me at any size." But it was obvious I was speaking without any sense of conviction. Even now, I couldn't tear my eyes away from her. Not even for a second.


I watched as she slowly rose to her feet, demolishing more of the city beneath her titanic heels in the process. There was something so undeniably majestic about the view. Seeing her standing astride the ruins of a once-great city, like the Colossus of Rhodes writ large. I'd say that it was like something from Greek Mythology, but Shae would have put even beings as large as the titans to shame.


Supremely confident, Shae stood over the city, a mad grin slowly creeping across her face. "Now it's time for the big show!" Shae said ominously. "Ready to see what this big body can do?"


Shae lifted her heel above the city, and let it hang ominously in the air for several seconds. Wind whipped around her as she began to gather an incredible amount of energy. She drew in the magic from all around her, gathering power for what would undoubtedly be a truly awe-inspiring display of destruction.


"I'll show you just how powerful I am, Mason! I'll show the whole world what I'm capable of!"
Shae raised her heel high into the air. Even from this great distance I could feel the ground tremble beneath her might.


The very air around us felt charged with electricity as her mere presence seemed to affect the environment. I could feel the hairs on my neck standing on end as a storm of power started to form around Shae, swirling and dancing like an all-consuming inferno. Her heel was like an atom bomb, just ready to go off. All it needed was a trigger.
And then it slammed down.
Half of the city's remains were destroyed in an instant, vaporized into nothing but dust as a devastating shockwave spread around for miles. The sound of the impact could be heard for all across the city, reverberating through the streets like thunder. Enormous cracks formed in the ground, swallowing up buildings and terrified citizens alike as they spread at incredible speed away from Shae's foot, but the destruction was only beginning.


A wide smile was plastered on Shae's face as she stared down upon all this destruction with a gleeful smile on her face. "That... was... so much fun!" she exclaimed. "I could do this all day!"
She didn't bother drawing out her second stomp. She merely lifted her heel into the air and stomped down once again. The very earth below was torn apart by the impact of Shae's heel. An ominous orange glow was visible around her toes for only a moment, before she pressed down further, and hot magma splashed up through the crater she'd made. The molten rock spewed up from her heel like a broken dam, burying what remained of the city in no time at all. Rivers of the stuff cascaded through the streets, turning anything lucky enough to remain standing into a primordial hellscape.
And through it all Shae's smile never faded.


"You... You destroyed Paris," I said, the words echoing inside of my head. "One of the most beautiful cities in the world... gone. You turned it into a wasteland..."
"I know! Isn't it great? It makes our trip even more special!" Shae replied longingly. "Think about it, Mason. We were the two last lovers to ever go visit Paris. Isn't that just the most romantic thing you've ever heard?"
"Yeah... Romantic..." I said, staring off into the distance.


"Mason!" Shae scolded as she slapped her hands onto the table. "Why are you still acting like this? You liked it, didn't you?" I didn't want to say anything, but I knew she would get it out of me eventually anyway.
"Yes... Yes I did."
"So why are you acting like you didn't?"
"You know why." I told her.


"Ugh, that again?" She laughed, laying onto the table to better look me in the eye. "What's your problem with that, anyway? You weren't in that city, silly. You're safe here with me in this plane! Besides, it's not like it's that big a deal. Do you know how many people live on this planet? Billions! But there's only one of me. You hit the jackpot. Now what are you waiting for? We've got the whole jet to ourselves, let's have some fun!"


"I... I don't think I'm up for that right now..."
"Mason." Shae said seriously, before curling her lips up into a sly grin. "You and I both know that's not true. "You were just as turned on watching that as I was doing it!"


"It's not... I mean, I was, but... It's complicated! I'm just... having a bit of an existential crisis right now, okay! Just... give me a little bit of time, Shae."
Shae's smile gradually faded, and turned into a pout.


"So that's it?" She asked, sounding genuinely disappointed. "You're really saying no to me?"


"Yes, Shae. I'm saying no. I'm doing what I should have done back in that hotel room. Making the decision I was too weak to make."


Shae's face began to harden as she looked at me. Her eyes narrowed as she exhaled in a way that made me uneasy.
"Really." She said flatly. "I went to all the trouble of setting up the perfect vacation, and this is how you repay me? I got us a penthouse hotel suite, a private jet... Everything you could possibly hope for, and it wasn't enough?"


"It's not worth it!" I scoffed. "I don't need a fancy hotel or a private jet! If I could take it all back, I would!"
Shae raised her hand into the air. "Oh yeah? We'll see about that!" she exclaimed.
For a moment, I began to consider whether I should have phrased that better... but what's the worst she could do? Being stuck alone in my bed at home would be an improvement!
That's when she snapped her fingers.


A second later, Shae was holding what looked like a plane in her hand. Our plane. The light around us grew much brighter, and I began to realize that something had changed in a way I hadn't expected.
Suddenly, I felt a cool wind blasting on my face. I looked down below me, and saw nothing but clouds. The next few seconds felt like an eternity as I plummeted through the air, my eyes wide with fear.


"HELP! SHAE?!" I screamed as I experienced a sensation unlike any I'd ever felt before. The wind rushed past me at incredible speeds, the ground was so far down it would take me minutes to land, and there wasn't a single thing to support me.
All the while Shae just hovered there in the air above me, toying with the plane in her fingers as if I didn't even exist. "Shae! What are you doing?! You have to help me! Shae! What about our bond!?"



As I fell through the air, all I could do was cross my fingers and hope that this was another practical joke from her. But as I continued to fall and Shae gradually disappeared from view I could feel the terror begin to set in. I had thought bringing up our bond was my ace in the hole! I admittedly didn't understand the rules, or how it all worked... All I knew was that if that didn't work, nothing would.

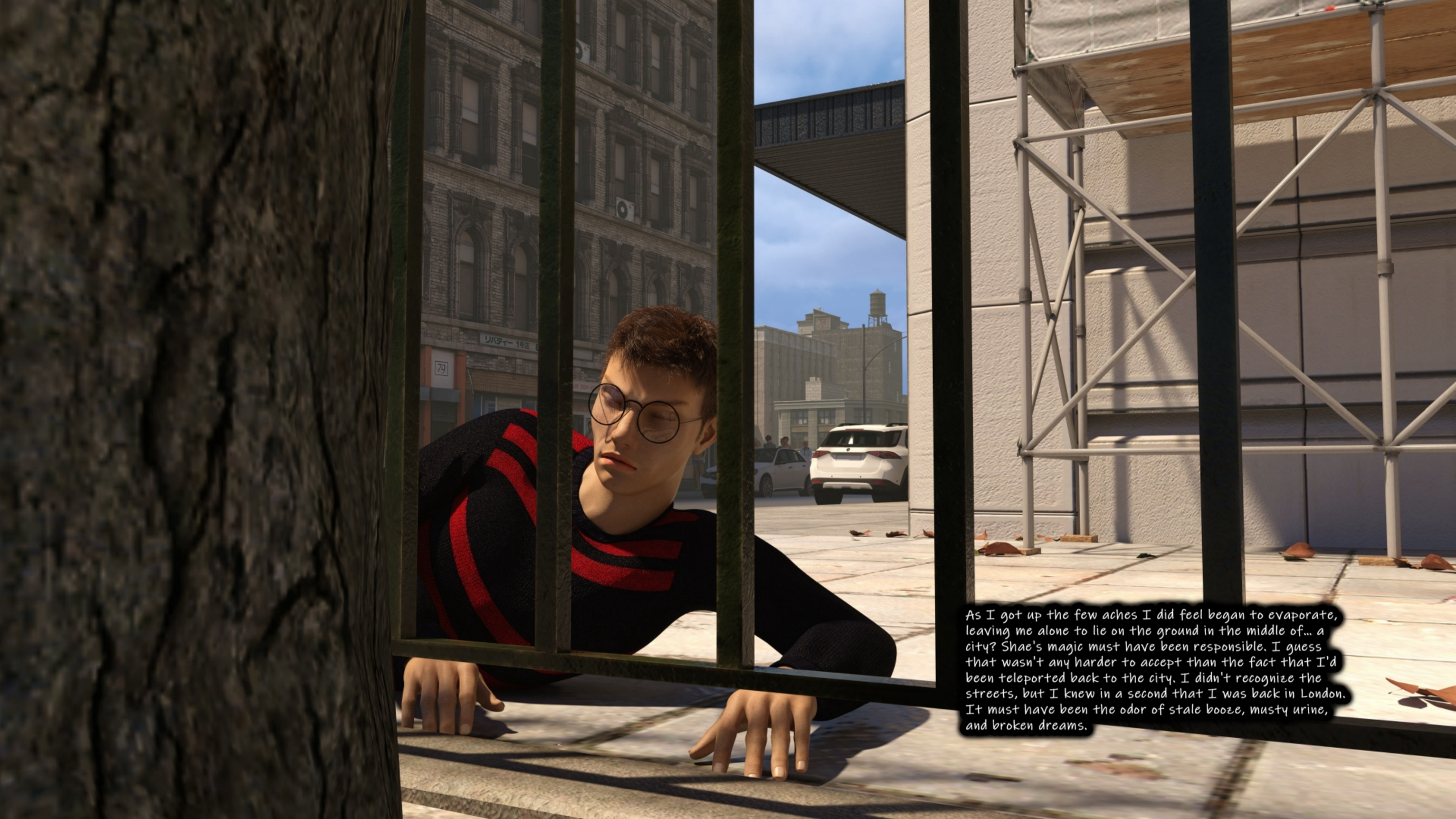

Just as Shae turned into a speck in my view she began to move once again, suddenly appearing next to me as she lounged about on thin air. She stopped right above me, hovering just out of reach and wiggling her fingers just out of reach to tease me.
"Shae! Help! Give me a hand!" I shouted.
Shae stuck her hand out to help me, only to pull it back the second that I reached out for her. "Mmm... Maybe not. I don't think I will." She teased.


"Shae! Please! You can fly! You're not going to let me die, are you? You can't just-"


"Of course I'm not going to let you die!" Shae interrupted. "I mean, not intentionally at least. But you were being very rude up there, and I think you deserve a bit of punishment, don't you agree?" She said, before flippantly snapping her fingers. Immediately a strange sensation coursed through my body, and made my skin tingle.
"Shae? What did you-"
"Just a little bit of protection!" She teased. "You'll be safe from harm for... I don't know. A couple of minutes? If you're lucky you'll hit the ground before it wears off! Now have a nice fall!"


It dawned on me that this was really happening. Shae was really going to do this. She was going to let me fall thousands of feet into the middle of the Atlantic Ocean... Unless I could change her mind.
"Shae! What if the spell doesn't work? What if I drown? What if I'm eaten by a shark? I have no way of getting to safety in only a few minutes! Shae, help!"
In lieu of a response, Shae rolled her eyes.


Before a loud CRASH rang through my ears.
Shae must have heeded my words, because I didn't plummet into the middle of the ocean. I'd landed on hard pavement. I was falling fast enough to shatter the concrete tiles that I landed on, but Shae had kept her word. An impact like that should have powdered every bone in my body, but I was still breathing. Sore, but alive.


As I got up the few aches I did feel began to evaporate, leaving me alone to lie on the ground in the middle of... a city? Shae's magic must have been responsible. I guess that wasn't any harder to accept than the fact that I'd been teleported back to the city. I didn't recognize the streets, but I knew in a second that I was back in London. It must have been the odor of stale booze, musty urine, and broken dreams.


I heard a sound that I could only describe as malevolent giggling coming from behind me. I looked around for any sign of Shae, but the courtyard behind me seemed to be empty... until I noticed a suspiciously pink little bird perched on a railing of some scaffolding.
Sighing, I asked. "What the hell do you think is so damned funny?"


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The pint-sized Shae smiled smugly at me. "You, Mason! You remember I can read your mind, right? You can't hide anything from me."
"And?"
"AND! I know that even if you're acting like that's not the case, you're still desperately in love with me. So what exactly do you think you want? Am I supposed to act like a little goody two-shoes, and only use my magic to help people? Trot around and say please and thank you?"

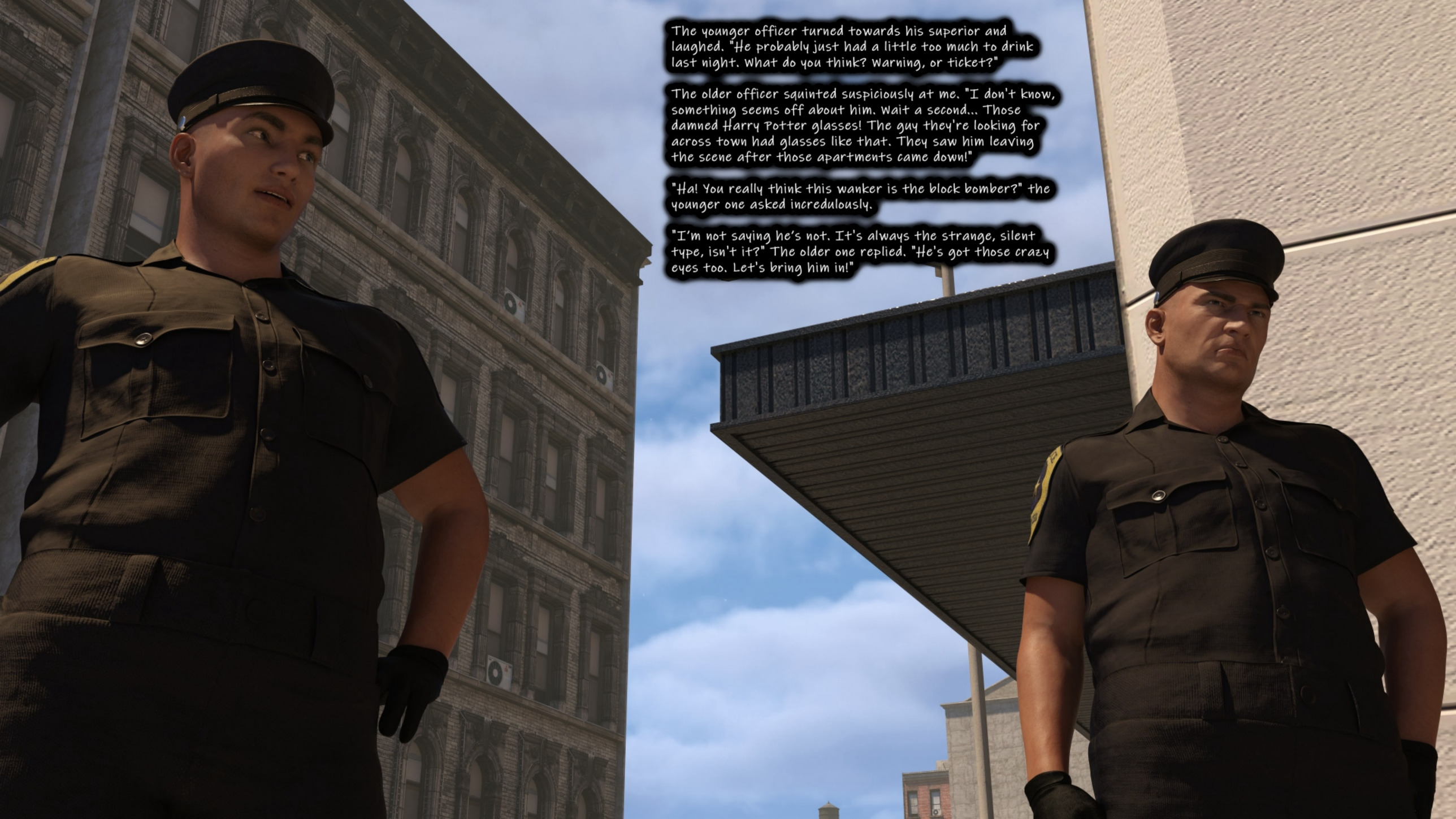

"Yes, actually! That sounds good! We can still use your magic to travel around the world and go on romantic vacations! We can still have wild, kinky sex. You can still grow, just... do it somewhere unoccupied so you don't hurt anyone. Is that too much to ask? Can't you just give up that one little thing to make me happy?"
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Shae seemed to ponder this request for a moment, before breaking into laughter. “I think you'd have a harder time adjusting than I would," She teased. "After everything you've seen over the last few days, there's no way you would willingly go back to a normal life. Not even with me by your side. I would know if all you wanted was to date a sexy pink-haired pixie girl. But that’s not what you want, is it? No, you want to dick down an all-powerful giantess. Stare up at a titanic woman as she levels buildings for her own amusement. No, I can see it already. We do what you say, and it will only be a few hours before you’re begging me to grow again!”


"You couldn't be more wrong!" I replied. "You know what? Forget it. Forget about trying to use your powers for good, because I know that's not happening. I don't need your powers at all! The only thing your stupid powers have done is mess up my life. If you never used them again, I'd have died happy and ignorant of all... this!"


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Shae shrugged. "Fine. Have it your way," She replied. "We'll do things your way! I'll simply stand by and try not to use any of my powers until you specifically ask. We'll see how long you can hold out for!"
"Fine!" I shouted back. I was going to do this. I was going to prove to her that I didn't need this! I was feeling resolute in my decision...
Right up until I saw two police officers walk up.


I was hoping they'd just pass me by, but the two bulky men stopped in front of me and sighed, looking me over.
“Um... Good afternoon, officers." I said, trying my best to act normal. "Is something wrong?"
"We could ask you the same thing, mate." the older man said, eyeing me up and down. "You were lying on the ground, blatherin' to yourself. You doin' alright there? You on anything, mate?"
"I just had a little spill, that's all." I told them. "You know how it is! You fall down, you curse, I'm sorry if I disturbed the peace by doing so! I've never taken drugs in my life!"

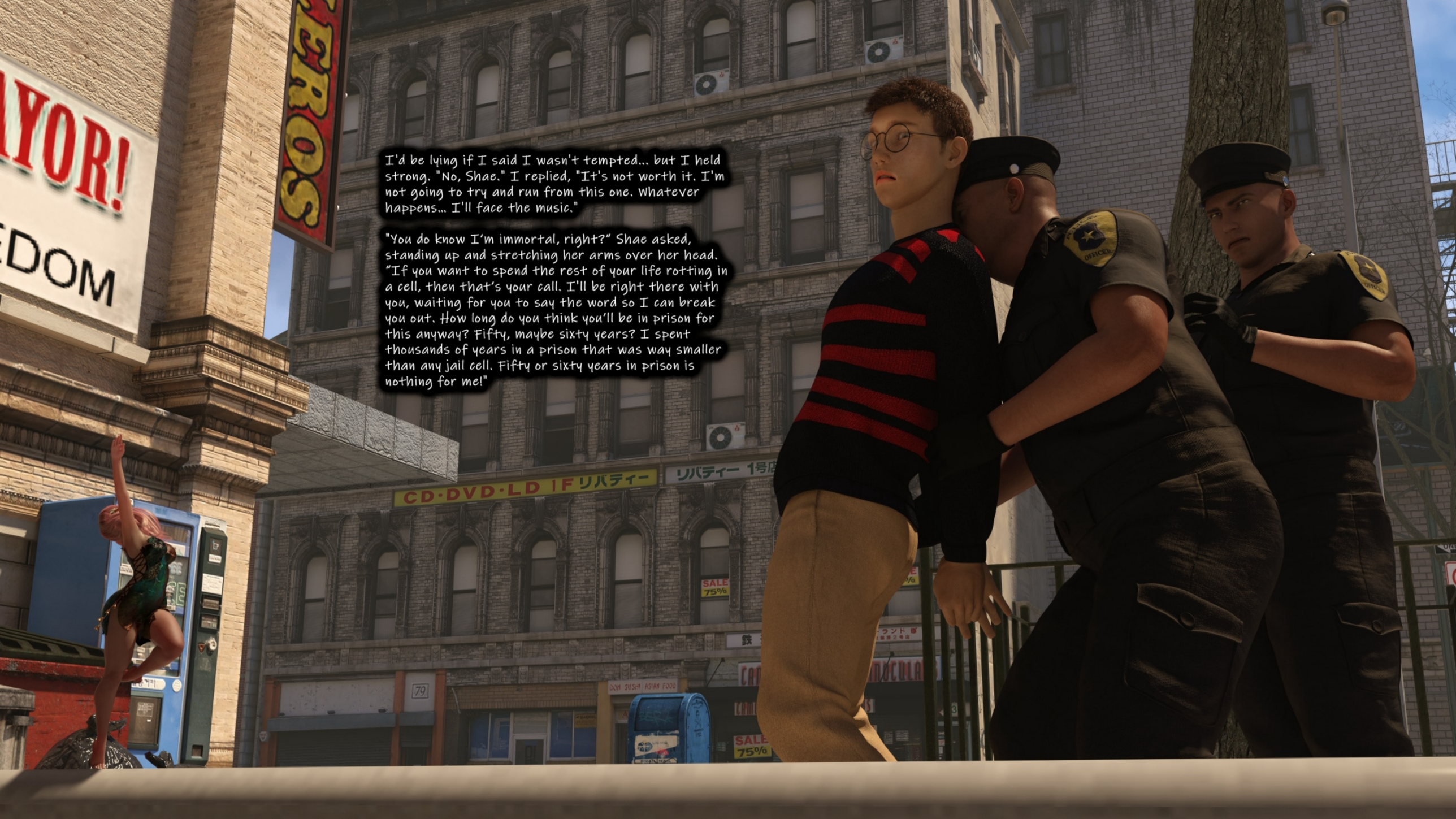

The younger officer turned towards his superior and laughed. "He probably just had a little too much to drink last night. What do you think? Warning, or ticket?"
The older officer squinted suspiciously at me. "I don't know, something seems off about him. Wait a second... Those damned Harry Potter glasses! The guy they're looking for across town had glasses like that. They saw him leaving the scene after those apartments came down!"
"Ha! You really think this wanker is the block bomber?" the younger one asked incredulously.
"I'm not saying he's not. It's always the strange, silent type, isn't it?" The older one replied. "He's got those crazy eyes too. Let's bring him in!"

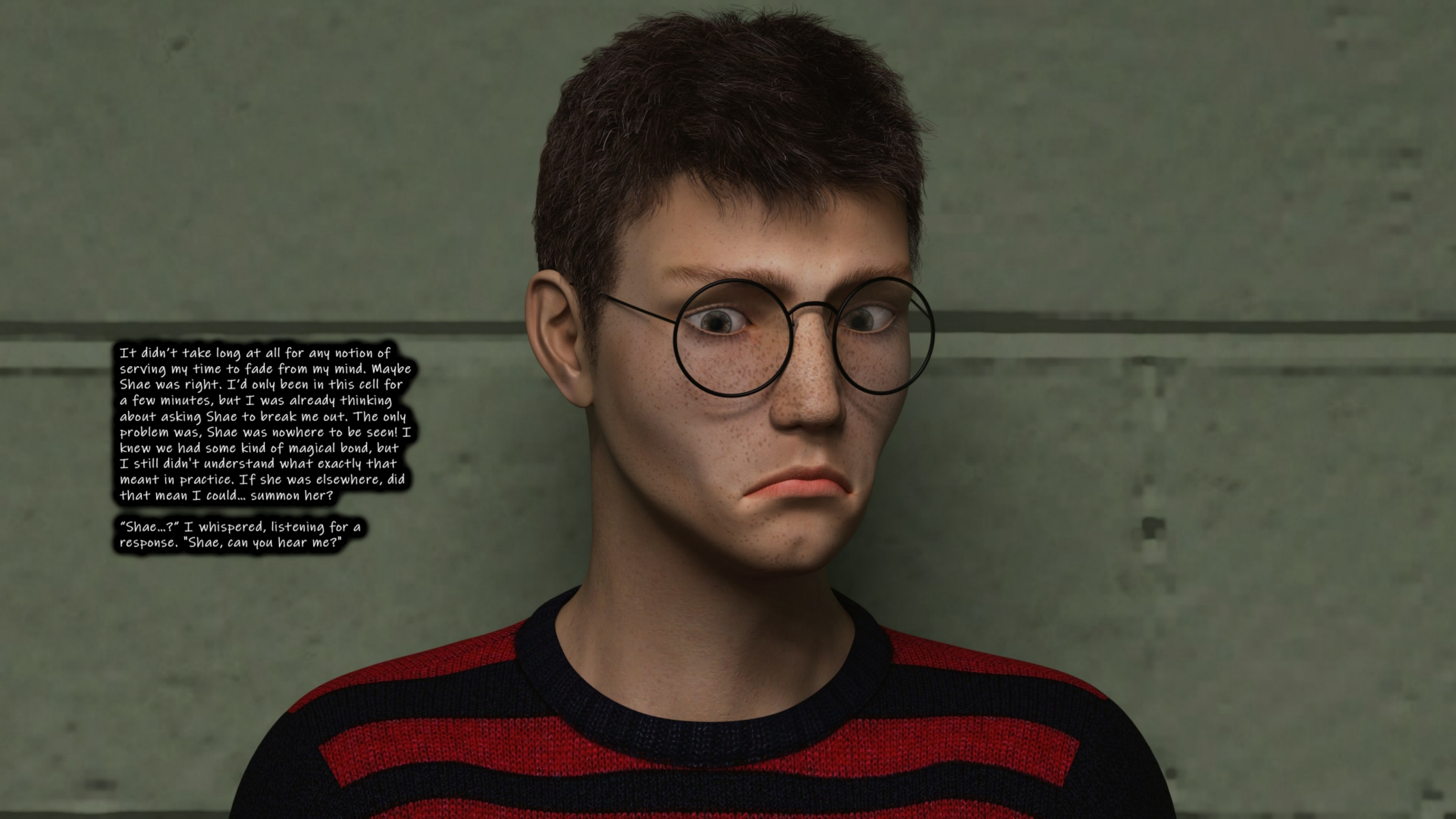

"B-Bomber?! Wait! That wasn't me! It was her! The fairy!" I blurted out, before immediately realizing how insane that sounded. "Okay, wait, I know that sounds crazy, but you have to believe me! She's probably invisible to you, but she's right there, I swear! Look! She's laughing!"

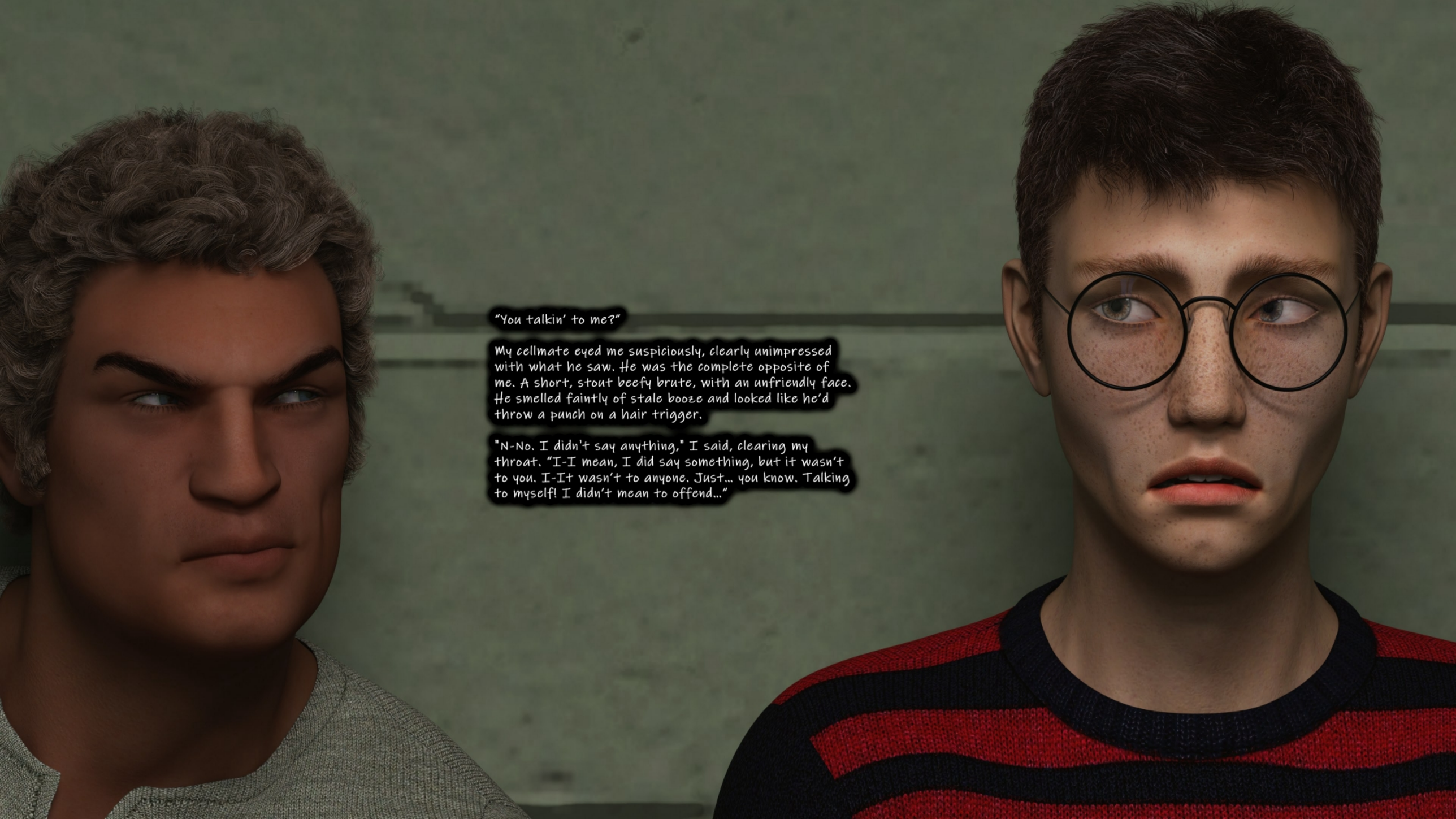

"Alright I've heard enough. Put your hands up! You're coming with us, boy." the older cop said. Before I knew what was happening, I felt cold metal handcuffs snap shut around my wrists.
"No! I'm innocent, I swear!" I pleaded, as they forced my arms behind my back. "It was the fairy, all of it! She grew giant and stepped on the buildings! I told her not to, but she did it anyway!"
"Alright, that's enough fairy talk out of you! You don't have to say anything, but it may harm your defense if you do not mention when questioned something which you later rely on in court..."
Easy St
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"I know my rights!" I said dismissively. "I'm telling the truth, all of it! I swear! Her name is Shae. She was trapped in a statue, and I accidentally let her out by spilling coffee on it, and now she's my girlfriend! She's the one who did it, not me!"


"On second thought, maybe it's best you don't say anything." The younger cop said, beginning to pat me down. While all this was going on I glanced over to Shae, who continued to sit on that bar, waving her feet back and forth while watching this unfold.
"Things don't seem to be going well for you." Shae said, shaking her head. "But I'm keeping my promise! If you want me to intervene, I can take care of these cops for you. Hell, I was just getting a little hungry anyway. All you have to do is give the order, and sentence them to death..."


I'd be lying if I said I wasn't tempted... but I held strong. "No, Shae." I replied, "It's not worth it. I'm not going to try and run from this one. Whatever happens... I'll face the music."
"You do know I'm immortal, right?" Shae asked, standing up and stretching her arms over her head. "If you want to spend the rest of your life rotting in a cell, then that's your call. I'll be right there with you, waiting for you to say the word so I can break you out. How long do you think you'll be in prison for this anyway? Fifty, maybe sixty years? I spent thousands of years in a prison that was way smaller than any jail cell. Fifty or sixty years in prison is nothing for me!"
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It didn't take long at all for any notion of serving my time to fade from my mind. Maybe Shae was right. I'd only been in this cell for a few minutes, but I was already thinking about asking Shae to break me out. The only problem was, Shae was nowhere to be seen! I knew we had some kind of magical bond, but I still didn't understand what exactly that meant in practice. If she was elsewhere, did that mean I could... summon her?
"Shae...?" I whispered, listening for a response. "Shae, can you hear me?"


“You talkin’ to me?”
My cellmate eyed me suspiciously, clearly unimpressed with what he saw. He was the complete opposite of me. A short, stout beefy brute, with an unfriendly face. He smelled faintly of stale booze and looked like he’d throw a punch on a hair trigger.
"N-No. I didn't say anything," I said, clearing my throat. “I-I mean, I did say something, but it wasn’t to you. I-It wasn’t to anyone. Just... you know. Talking to myself! I didn’t mean to offend...”


"Really? Talkin' to yourself?" The man said, snorting loudly. "Not what it sounded like to me. Sounded like you were sayin' somethin' about bein' gay." the man said, bumping his arm into me. "That what this is about? You comin' onto me? Some kinda fairy boy?"
"Not in the way you mean," I replied, sweat beginning to form on my forehead. "I wasn't saying 'gay,' I was saying 'Shae'. Shae's my girlfriend, okay?"
"Hmph." The man snorted, leaning back against the wall. "You? A girlfriend? Sure."


"I'm telling the truth!" I protested.
"I don't buy it." He said. "You don't seem like the type to have a girlfriend. I bet you're someone's girlfriend, ain't ya pal?"
"Haha, good jab, old chap," I replied, chuckling nervously. That's when something tickled my leg. I looked down, and saw a lump moving around in my pants... And no, I wasn't happy to see anyone. Either there was a mouse in my underwear, or Shae was crawling around in there. My suspicions were confirmed when I felt two tiny hands start to caress the tip of my dick.


"This really isn't the best time, Shae." I whispered, trying to ignore the sensations. But she kept going, and a moment later I could feel myself starting to get hard. I held my hand over my crotch to try and hide my growing erection from the brute. It was all I could really do short of brushing Shae off, which was liable to make things even worse.


That's when the brute jumped to his feet. "Hey! You! I see your fuckin' hard-on!" he shouted. "You been here five minutes and you're already wankin' it to me? Is that what you're doin' there, Nancy Boy?"

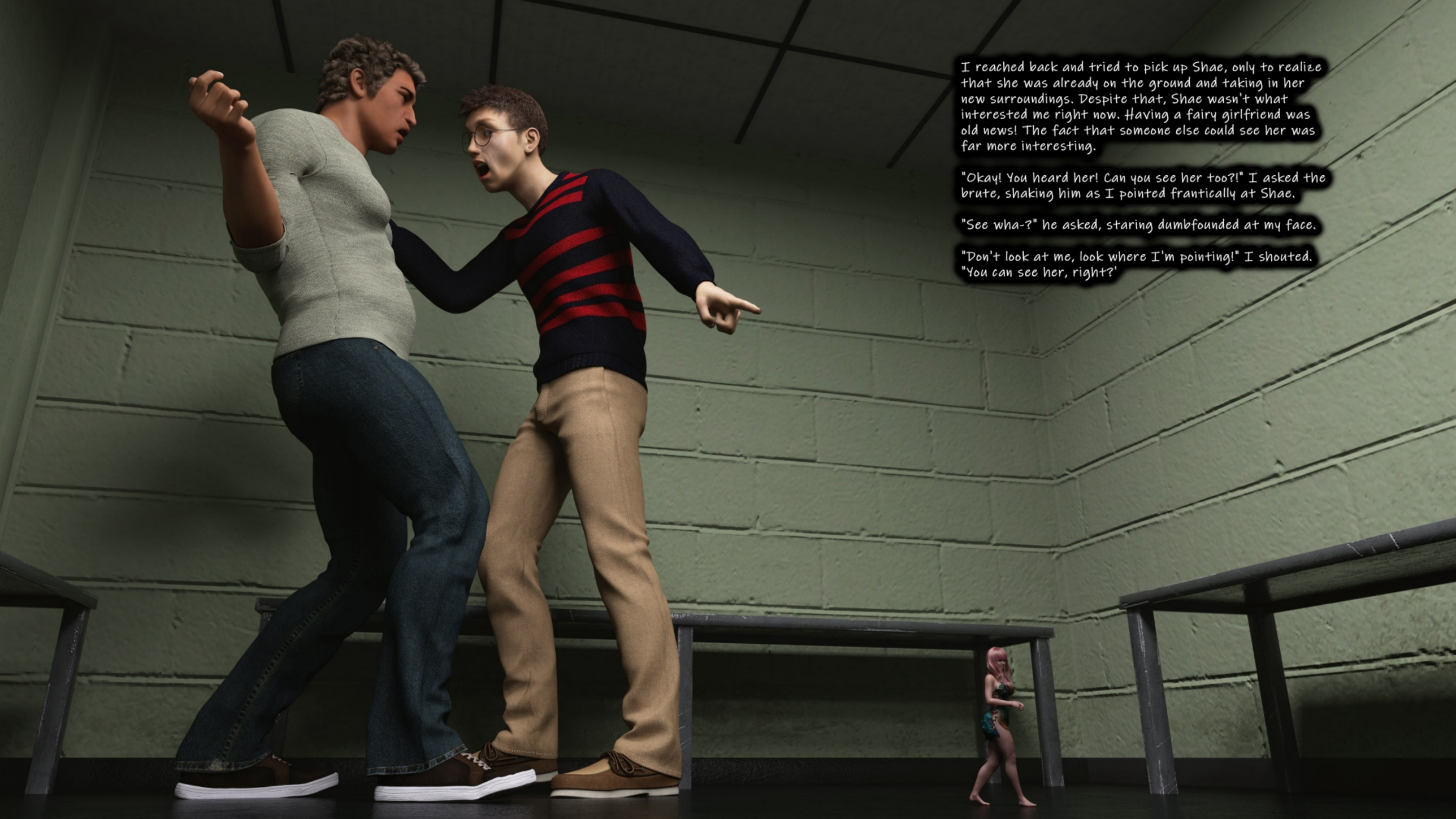

I was tired of taking his shit, so I turned and glared back at him. Summoning all the courage I could muster, I threw the strongest insult I could imagine in his direction.
"Your ugly mug is the last thing I want to picture when I'm 'wankin it', as you said." I told him. "It's Shae. She's... well, you wouldn't believe me if I told you."


"Oh yeah? Try me," the brute replied. "And if Shae is what you named your dick, you've got another thing comin'."
"It's complicated," I told him, when my back started to spasm. Shae was crawling up my back, and it tickled like crazy. I could feel her hand and feet scrambling up my spinal column. "Dammit Shae, stop that!" I chided. I tried to brush her off, but no matter where I reached I couldn't quite seem to get her.
"You some kinda nut job or somethin'?" The man asked. "Or this one of your pervy games?"


"You're going to think that I'm looney when I tell you what's actually going on," I turned around and showed him my back. "See that? See that lump? That's my girlfriend Shae," I told him.


The brute was taken aback. "So, what? Your girlfriend some kinda tumor? Do you need a doctor? Or is that a hamster you snuck past the guards? Or maybe a- look. Whatever it is, you're a real freak, aintcha?"


"No, Shae's not a fucking hamster," I muttered. 'She's a fairy... And a very annoying one at that!"
"Oh yeah? Well at least I didn't get us thrown into a jail cell!" Shae shot back, as she climbed up out of my shirt.
"What the fuck?! Did I just hear that little thing talk?" the brute spat.
"I'm more impressed when she shuts up... wait, can you hear her too?"

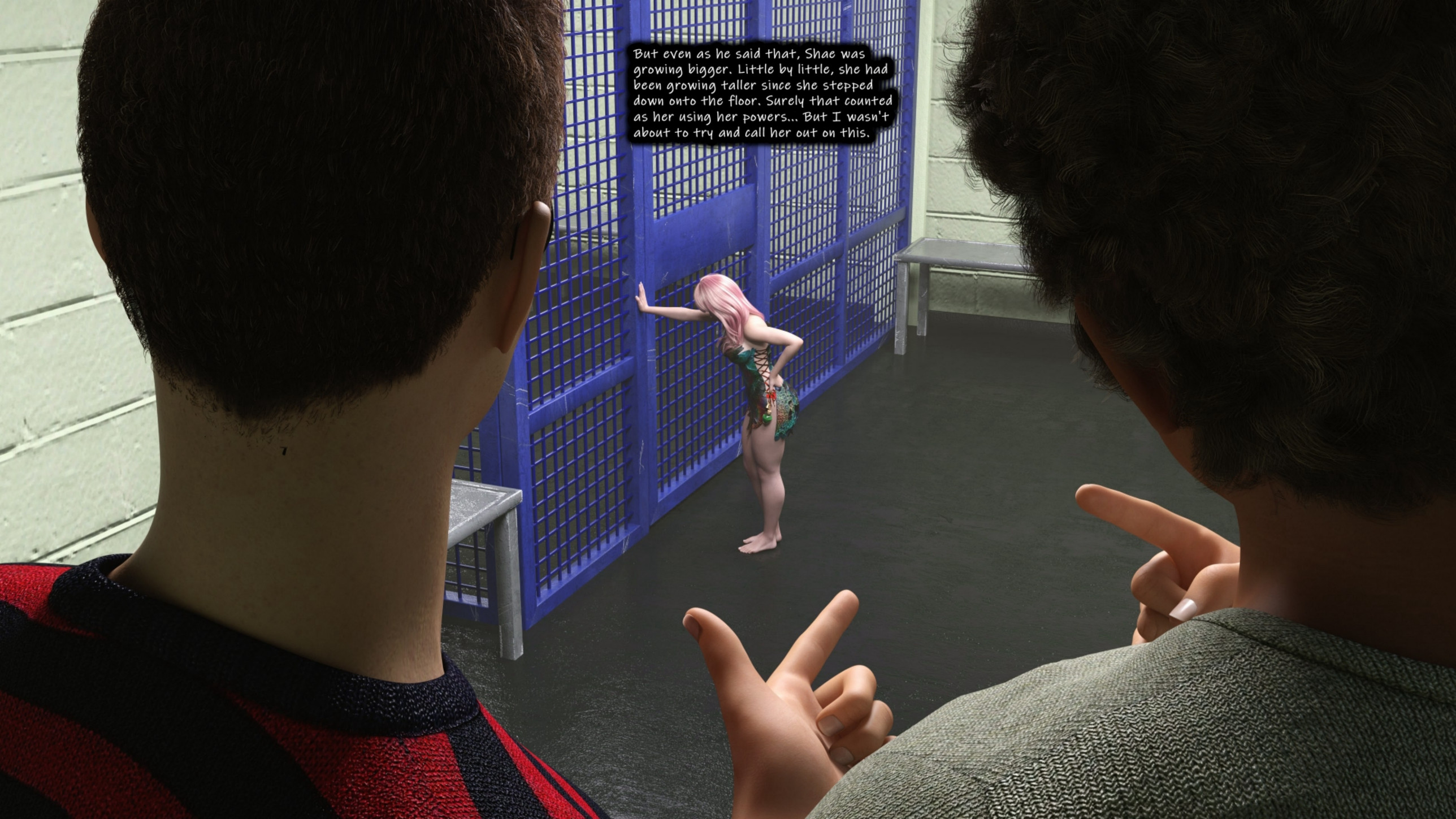

I reached back and tried to pick up Shae, only to realize that she was already on the ground and taking in her new surroundings. Despite that, Shae wasn't what interested me right now. Having a fairy girlfriend was old news! The fact that someone else could see her was far more interesting.
"Okay! You heard her! Can you see her too?!" I asked the brute, shaking him as I pointed frantically at Shae.
"See wha-?" he asked, staring dumbfounded at my face.
"Don't look at me, look where I'm pointing!" I shouted. "You can see her, right?'


"Yeah, I can see her." the brute replied with awe in his voice. He turned and stared at Shae, and I did too.
"You... You can see her," I repeated. "All this time, no one could see her but me. Part of me wondered if this was all in my head. If I was going crazy, and everything that happened in Paris was some kind of paranoid delusion. But if you can see her..."
"Then fairies are real," he said.


"Of course I'm real, idiot," Shae shot back. "Now shut up, the adults are trying to have a conversation here. Whoever built this prison didn't even use iron bars for the prison door! I can use my magic to get out of here, easily. Just say the word, and I'll get both of us out!"


I weighed my options for a moment. I didn't want to spend another minute in this cell... but I knew what could happen if I let Shae off her leash. If I gave her an inch, she was liable to take a mile... or grow a mile high.
"Come on!" The brute urged. "If she can use her magic to get us out of here, have her do it! The fuck are you waitin' for?!"
"I... I... I don't know if I can," I stammered.


The brute leaned in closer to me, and spoke softly into my ear. "Come on, buddy. I don't know much about fairies... or how exactly you do it with a gal that size. But I do know what it's like bein' a man, and being stuck in jail. I bet you want to spend time with your girlie more than anything else, ain't that right?"
"You have no idea," I admitted. "But it's not that simple! You don't know what she's capable of..."
"That pint-sized little shorty? What's the worst she could do?" he asked with a chuckle. "She does have quite the mouth on her, though. You know, I'd like to shut her up the fun way, if you know what I mean. Only, I don't think she's quite big enough for me. If only she was just a little bit bigger..."


But even as he said that, Shae was growing bigger. Little by little, she had been growing taller since she stepped down onto the floor. Surely that counted as her using her powers... But I wasn't about to try and call her out on this.


Then, all at once, Shae shot up. In a few seconds, she'd grown back to her normal size. She put her hand on the door, and shook it. "I hate it here, Mason! It would be so easy for me to get both of us out." Shae said. "Just say the word, and I'll bring this whole place down."
I took a deep breath and sighed. "No, Shae," I told her. "We did what we did. Now we'll face the consequences, together."


The brute laughed derisively. "What, are you serious?" He asked. "Hey, fairy girl, you're a hot little thing, ain't ya? How about you and me blow this joint together, and then I'll show you what a real man can do. You don't need to take any orders from pencil dick here. You're too hot to be dating a loser like this anyway!"


Shae stared at him, with an intensity I'd never seen from her before. A look so icy that even I felt my blood run cold.
"I don't like that." She said gravely. "I don't like it when anyone, much less someone like you, talks like that about my Mason. If I used my powers, I could put you in a world of pain the likes of which you'd never imagine.


"You?!" the man said, bursting into laughter. "You're gonna hurt me? Sweetie, you're hot, but I've seen scarier looking kittens!"
"Be quiet, you idiot!" I chastised him. "Keep talking like that, and she'll crush you like a bug, or swallow you whole!"


"You're tellin' me that little broad is going to eat me?" He said, pointing and laughing derisively at Shae. "I don't even think Tinkerbell here is big enough to swallow my fat dick!"
"Shut up, you idiot!" I pleaded with him. "You just saw her grow! You know that she has magical powers! How stupid do you have to be to assume that's all she's capable of?"


"Hmph." He said, shaking his head. "That bitch? I don't buy it. Short as she is, I don't even think she's capable of fitting these nuts in her mouth!"
"Oh I'll show you what I'm capable of," Shae said. That's when I noticed she was doing something weird. She had one eye closed, and she was holding her hand in front of her face, with her fingers apart. It was that old forced perspective trick. You look at a distant person, and imagine that they're tiny, and you're about to pluck them up...


Except Shae didn't have to imagine.
A second later, he was gone. I looked back at Shae's hand, and sure enough, there he was, screaming and pleading as Shae tightened her fingers together. From my point of view, it looked like he teleported. But to Shae, he looked small between her fingers, and so he was. Plucked from where he stood for her own amusement.


"I'm an ancient being of unfathomable power, made of primordial magic. I can do things that you can't possibly imagine." Shae explained, pressing her fingers together as he fought against them. "And you... you were unwise to mock me, mortal."


"I'm sorry I said all that!" the man pleaded in a squeaky voice. "Please, let me go! I'll be good!"
"Come on, let him go!" I told her. "You know I hate that half-wit as much as you do, but he doesn't deserve to die. Besides, you said you weren't going to use your powers!"


"I didn't use any powers, Mason," Shae said. "He looked tiny, and so I plucked him up. It's such an easy task it doesn't even qualify as using my powers! Now he's tiny, and I'm hungry. And I don't have to use any powers to eat a little snack, do I?"
I didn't try to stop her. I rationalized it as best as I could. At least, unlike... earlier events, she was doing this for herself, not for me. And really, what did it matter if she swallowed one more person, after she'd killed so many people earlier? Besides, Shae did have to eat... I think. Better she eat a criminal than some innocent person, right?


Shae raised the man up to her mouth, and looked him over. The once-hulking man now looked so tiny and fragile in Shae's hand.
"Do you know what I'm going to do to you for insulting him?" Shae asked. "I'm going to devour you, body and soul. It's only going to take a moment for me... but for you, it will feel like an eternity of torment. Time will slow down more and more as you're digested. My stomach will devour your very essence, until there's nothing left."
"W-What?! What the fuck are you talkin'-"
"Have fun!"


With that, Shae raised him up to her mouth. He squirmed and screamed as he dangled in front of her face, trying desperately to escape the fate that awaited him. But it was no use; there was no escape from the might of Shae's will. I watched with fascination as she opened her mouth wide, and shoved him face-first into her waiting maw.


Shae closed her lips around the man's waist. He screamed in terror, only for his cries to be muffled by the sudden rush of saliva that flooded Shae's mouth. It only took the slightest touch from her finger to push him deeper in.


Shae tilted her head back, and let him slide down her tongue. She toyed with him, pushing him around her mouth. She seemed to relish overpowering the once-strong man with just the tip of her tongue.


Then, for a moment, Shae stopped. She tilted her head forward, and let the man crawl to the front of her mouth. He made it to the edge of her mouth before seeing the drop below. He clung to her teeth and lips for dear life.
With no other hope of survival, he was reduced to begging. "You don't have to do this," he pleaded. "Please, I'm sorry! Forgive me! I'll do anything, just don't-"


But she did.
Shae stared into my eyes, fluttering her eyelashes at me. Sucking down human beings was her idea of foreplay. She was drawing it out, teasing me.
Then, with one final push, Shae pushed the man back into her mouth. With her finger still in her mouth, she swallowed. His screams echoed through her stomach as he disappeared into that abyss, never to return.


"Your cell mate is gone," Shae teased. "Hopefully you won't miss him too much. But with him gone, that just leaves the two of us, all alone in this prison cell. You don't want me to break out? Fine. I know exactly how we can pass the time. I can't grow very big without destroying the building, but I can make you small. Very... Very... Small..."


I wanted that bad but I wasn't going to give in! I was serious! No more! "I said no magic, Shae, and that's final!" To emphasize my point I took a step forward, literally putting my foot down. "You said that I'd give in, but I won't! I'm standing firm!"


"Fine. No magic." Shae said reluctantly, flicking her hand back dismissively. "I'll do that one thing to humor you. Do you feel like a big man now? Do you feel like you're in control?"
EXIT


Shae suddenly lunged over at me, digging her fingers into my chest. "Besides. It's not like I really need to use my powers to control you, Mson. I might be barely over five feet tall, but as far as you're concerned, I'm a goddess and you're an insect. I can completely dominate you with the slightest touch. Break you apart and reassemble you if I feel like it... and that's how you like it, isn't it Mason?"
"I... I..." I stammered. "Of course I like it... I just don't like that I like it!"


Then, suddenly, she smiled sweetly at me. "Why do you keep running from our fate, Mason? We're intertwined forever. I gave myself to you... and then you gave yourself to me for all eternity. I love you in more ways than you can imagine. I'll dedicate my life to fulfilling your every desire. And in return, you've pledged everything to me. Why are you running from that? What more could you possibly want?"


Shae leaned in closer, and ran her hand against my crotch. I was already getting hard, and her touch ignited that. In a moment I was rock-hard... but as much as I wanted to continue down that road, I pulled away.


"Not right now, Shae." I told her. "You said that you're not using magic, but there's still one magic power that you're using. Our bond."
"That bond is unbreakable." Shae said matter-of-factly. "From the moment you saved me until the moment you die, my heart will be pledged to you."
"Not that bond," I clarified. "That first night together, I pledged my heart and soul to you... forever, as I recall. You have the power to end that bond, don't you?"


Shae's smile gradually faded. "I do." she quietly admitted. "But why would you want to end that bond? You don't want to give yourself to me?"
"It's not that simple, Shae," I told her. "The bond... It makes me love you, right? Just like the first bond makes you love me?"
"Maybe... a little..." Shae admitted.


"That's why I want you to end it." I told her. "I love you, Shae. But there's no way for me to know how much of that love is real, and how much is just an effect of the magic. If you end it and I still love you, then I'll know it's true love. And if not... I don't know what I'll do. But either way, I need to know. Please, Shae, break the bond for me."
She studied me for a moment, contemplating what I'd just told her, before sighing.


"If it will make you happy," Shae said, rolling her eyes.
"Let this vow be broken, as soon as these words are spoken. There, it's done. My end of the bond is broken."


I waited a moment for some kind of change. A feeling in my gut. A cool wind. Something. Anything! But the moment passed, and I didn't feel any different than I had a moment ago.
"That was really it?" I asked suspiciously. "A few words, and it's done? Your magic has never exactly been subtle, Shae. Are you sure that you said the words right?"


"Of course I said the words right!" Shae spat back, clearly taking offense at my suggestion. "I'm made out of immensely powerful magic! I was there when those words were written! Those words are second nature to me. The bond is broken... And I'm starting to wonder if you don't love me anymore, because you're acting like a real prick!"


"Sorry, but I'm not going to apologize for being sufficiently cheery to a mass murderer," I shot back. "I watched you destroy an entire city for fun, so please don't try to lecture me on politeness!"


"You're still trying to guilt trip me for doing what I love?" Shae asked, her voice cracking. "You must not actually love me if you don't support my passions!"


"Well maybe you should find a passion that doesn't involve killing a bunch of people!" I said condescendingly. "Dammit, Shae, you can't just go around killing people! It's wrong! Can't you take up... knitting, or something?"


"Knitting?" Shae repeated, her face twisting up in anger. "No! Of course not! I thought you, of all people, would support me!" Shae said, pointing accusingly at me. "I knew from the first time that I read your mind that you liked that kind of thing! Do you have any idea how few humans are actually into that? Let me put it this way, you're not the only one who ever hit the jackpot! You're one of the only guys who really likes me. All of me. Even the monstrous parts. Look at me. I'm all of your fantasies, come to life!"


"That's the problem!" I shouted, exasperated. "I liked it as a fantasy! People fantasize about all kinds of things they don't actually want to happen! It's safe when it takes place in my head! Nobody gets hurt!"


"You didn't want it to actually happen? Don't lie to me!" Shae spat venomously. "You did want it! That's what made you so special! I can feel it even now. You want me to grow giant and rampage. You really, really want it! You just keep letting your stupid hang-ups get in the way of having a good time!"


"Not wanting you to kill a million people isn't a hang-up!" I yelled.
Shae rolled her eyes. "Oh, so now you're rubbing the fact that you understand math in my face. Well you want to talk about big numbers? You were one in a million, Mason. Come on, look at me. I can grow ten feet tall... or ten miles. Why can't you just accept that we're perfect for each other? No other woman on this planet can do that for you!"
"No, you're the worst possible person for me!" I shouted, leaping to my feet. "You bring out my darkest impulses, and make me the worst possible version of myself. We're terrible for each other!"


Shae's eyes started to well up. She sniffled quietly, and turned away. "You don't really mean that, Mason." She cried. "I know you don't mean that. You just... You're just mean!"


"Oh yeah?" I shouted back, not letting her show of sadness affect me. "Well you're a fucking monster!"


"A monster that you used to love!" Shae shouted, her voice echoing through the cramped cell. Suddenly, Shae began to grow taller, her body stretching higher as the tears streamed down her face. Soon, she was too tall to stand, but her growth showed no signs of stopping. Suddenly worried, I took a step back.
"You're starting to scare me a bit, Shae. A fairy can't break a promise, right? Well you promised that you weren't going to use your powers until I told you to!"


"An informal agreement is not a promise!" Shae shouted. "I told you that I'd do my best not to use my powers, and that's exactly what I did. I tried my best, and I failed! Congratulations, you held out longer. Big fucking deal!" Shae screamed, growing bigger with each syllable. I took a step back, not wanting to be too close as she continued to expand.


But a sudden surge of growth threw back. Shae continued to stretch taller, until she could barely even crouch in the tiny room. She reared forward, pushing her hands up against the ceiling.
"Dammit Shae! You're going to bring this whole place down if you grow any bigger!" I pleaded, doing my best to shield myself from her approach.


"Oh yeah? And why should I care about that?" Shae screamed, slamming her hands down on the floor for emphasis. "I'm done trying to please you, Mason. I'm going to grow as big as I want, and this time I'm going to do it for me, not you!"


"I'm not going to let anyone trap me ever again, Mason!" Shae cried. "Fairies are meant to be free. I'm not going to spend the rest of my life trapped in this puny cage because of your issues with how I live my life!"
And with that, Shae started to grow even faster. Her shoulders pressed against the ceiling as she continued to grow. She showed no signs of stopping, even as the building's walls shook from the pressure she was exerting from inside.


In no time at all I could hear the ceiling begin to crack. Pieces of plaster began raining down on us, followed by steel pipes, blocks of concrete, and steel girders. I scrambled away from Shae, trying to get out of the way before I was buried under tons of rubble. It was a humbling reminder of how powerful Shae was, and how easily her slightest touch could bring demise.


When the dust settled, I looked up at Shae. She was staring off into the distance, tears streaming down her face. She must have been at least fifty feet tall, but despite that she looked so... vulnerable. I knew it was stupid to feel bad for her, after everything that had happened and all the lives she'd taken herself... But those damned eyes got me again. She may have been a murderer, but she was still a scared, spurned little fairy.
"I'm sorry, Shae." I said, more out of reflex than anything.


"I don't need your stupid pity, Mason." Shae replied. She was still sniffling, and covering her face with her hands. "I just want you to answer one question for me, Mason. Now that the bond's been broken... You still love me, right?"
My first instinct was to say whatever it took to console her, but I didn't want to know what would happen if she found out I was lying, either. I had to search my feelings. Try to decide how I really felt... but there was just so much going on! I needed a moment!
After a moment of consideration, I admitted the truth. "I don't know, Shae! I think I need a little bit of space to-"


But before I could finish my sentence, Shae stormed off. "Shae! Wait! Stop!" I shouted up at her, but it was obvious she didn't want to hear it. She walked right through the side of the building, smashing through what was left of the room with frightening ease.


The wall crashed down, and the air was filled with smoke. I couldn't see anything, but I could still hear. And over the sound of the building falling down around me, I could hear someone shouting.
"10-80! I repeat, 10-80! Looks like a bomb was just detonated at the station! We need a team here to... Wait a second. What the hell is that!? It looks like a fucking fairy or something, but she's huge!"
METROPOLITAN
POLICE
DEPARTMENT


Clearly, Shae wasn't invisible anymore. And to make matters worse, the police knew about her. There goes any chance of things returning to normal again.
"Move! She's coming right for us! Get in the patrol car and let's get out of here!"
36


"Forget the fucking patrol car! Run away!" Another voice shouted. I may not have been able to see what was going on, but the sounds made it pretty clear. They weren't stupid enough to try and shoot Shae. I had to admit, I was pleasantly surprised.
TRAFFIC DIVISION
POLICE
DEDICATED TO YOUR SAFETY
36
EMERGENCY
DIAL 911


Probably because a second later I heard the sound of Shae's foot crashing down, and the loud screech of twisted metal and shattering glass. That must have been the patrol car. At least she didn't step on one of the cops. Not yet, anyway.
TRAFFIC DIVISION
POLICE
36
DIAL EMERGENCY 911


As if Shae were trying to prove me wrong, I heard a man scream, only for it to be cut short a second later. There was a squelching noise, followed by a horrible crack that I shamefully recognized as a man being crushed under one of Shae's soles. And finally, I could hear the concrete crack as it gave way under her weight.
"Holy shit! Officer down! Officer down!" another voice shouted.
Well, shit. I've never been the biggest fan of London's finest, but they didn't deserve to be splatted under Shae any more than anyone else... And I'm sure this was just going to be the start of Shae's rampage.
TRAFFIC DIVISION
POLICE
DEDICATED TO YOUR SAFETY
911


I had to stop her. It took every bit of strength I had, but I managed to climb out over the rubble and onto the ruined wall. As I climbed up, I could hear Shae's footsteps getting fainter. And with each footstep, the sound of distant screaming started to grow louder.


Finally, I mounted the top of the wall. I looked up and saw Shae walking off into the distance. She was a few blocks away, but I at least had to try and get her attention. I cupped my hands over my mouth and shouted at the top of my lungs.
"Shae! Come back! Shae!" I knew it was a long shot, but I had to try.


Shae didn't so much as pause. Either she couldn't hear me, or she was ignoring me. Either way, the result was the same. She just kept on walking, shaking the earth with every footstep. Putting more lives in danger.
With all my other options exhausted, I figured I might as well enjoy the view. As frustrated as I was with Shae, I couldn't help but love the way her hips swayed when she walked. She looked so beautiful, walking off into the sunset like that. I just pitied the people who got in her way. I hoped for their sake that Shae got over her anger soon. She could be cruel enough when she was happy. I could only imagine what she was capable of in this state...


'I don't know.' 'I need a little space.' Those words echoed over and over again in my head, and every time I heard them I got a little more angry. How could he not know if he loved me!? Me! The most perfect being in all of existence falls into that sexy little nerd's life, and I'm not good enough for him?
Why would he possibly want space from me of all people? I give him everything he needs, even the things that he swears that he doesn't want. I gave him what he really wanted in his heart, not the stupid things lying idiot brain told him he wanted! But of course he fell for his own stupid lies.


I might have tears streaming down my face, but I don't even feel sad anymore. I feel angry. I want to tear open his skull and take all those stupid thoughts out of his head. I could replace them with nothing but happiness and love! It would be so easy...
I balled my hands into fists. I could do that, yes... But then he wouldn't really be Mason anymore, would he?. No, I can't hurt him, much less fundamentally alter him as a person. I don't even want to think about doing anything like to him... but I'm freaking furious right now.
Lucky for me, there are a whole bunch of people I can take that anger out on. A whole crowd of them. Some of them are pointing up at me... which means they can see me. Good. A sneak attack is always a good time, but it's more fun when they know what's happening. Know it's coming. I want them to be able to look up and watch as I bring my heel down on them. I want them to know that I'm the fairy who's going to end them.
But who do I end first?
Juice
TAXI


I look over the crowd, scanning for the perfect victim that will ease my anger... but I can't help but find fault in every single one. A bunch of stupid, ugly, boring people. Not like my Mason. He was one of a kind. I can't even be bothered to hate them. They're just nothing! I'll just have to get rid of all of them!


Then I see her.
Standing right in front of me is a cute, nerdy little college girl. She's wearing a preppy little uniform with her hair tied up. Probably goes to one of the fancy universities. I bet she's got a big brain, just like Mason. She's exactly the kind of girl that Mason probably wishes he was dating instead of me.
The thought makes my heart ache.


But I can fix that. I can get rid of her. I can stomp her pretty little face into the ground. I can break all her bones under my feet. I can make sure that Mason never sees a woman like her and thinks of someone other than me. I take a step forward, raising my foot high into the air... and then I bring it down.


My foot smashes down on a car, totaling it in the process. The glass shatters, and the metal is crumpled under my heel, and cracks spread through the street when I touch the ground. I wanted to crush her, I really did... but that would mean ending my little game. No, I don't want to make this quick. I want to make her afraid. I want to torture her.
That's when I hear a bunch of loud banging noises from under me, one after another. All of a sudden I have this weird stinging sensation in my head. I look down and see a bunch of bright little flashes coming from one spot on the ground. After a second I realize what's happening. Some little man in a blue outfit is trying to shoot at me! ME!!! Can you believe it?!



It's honestly insulting. The idea that a creature as powerful as myself could be brought down by some guy in a hat shooting a bunch of tiny little beads at me. They're not even made out of iron! Clearly he doesn't know the first thing about fairies! The arrogance of it all just makes me even more mad!

I lift my foot into the air, right above him. He recoils in horror, realizing that I'm coming straight for him specifically. He tries to turn and run, but he's not fast enough. He lets out one final, shrill scream before I bring my foot down on him.


There's a satisfying crunch as my heel smashes into the ground, leaving a bloody smear in its wake. I'm not sure if he's still alive or not, but given the blood pouring out from under my foot I have my doubts. I'm not going to bother confirming though. I've had my fun either way.
I look back at the crowd, and they're all looking back at me with fear in their eyes over what they just witnessed. Even the little nerd girl is trembling. Good. I want her to feel scared. I want her to know just how superior I am to her, and know she shouldn't have the audacity to come after me..



Once again I lift my foot above her, and she recoils in fear. The urge to finish her off here and now arises, but this hasn't gone on nearly long enough. Not by a long shot. Maybe I won't ever step on her. There are other, much more satisfying ways to finish her off.


My target this time is a taxi. It resists my weight for a second, before it crumples under my foot. I twisted my toes on the remains, listening to them grind and squeal on the street, before moving on. It was only a momentary distraction. My focus is on the girl. She's really terrified now, running and screaming with her hands up in the air.
HOTEL
TAXI
7032


I take another step. This time I move it directly over the girl, letting her see the shadow directly over her head... before moving it to another one of those guys with the stupid blue hats. He cries out in fear as he's knocked over, but he's completely helpless to stop me. Why are they so stupid? Why do they keep stopping?


He splatters just as easily as the other one. A little blue man, reduced to red goop. I twist my heel and smear him on the pavement, feeling a rush of satisfaction as I do so.
Much as I want to continue tormenting the nerdy girl, I see another one of them in front of my other foot. Best to get rid of him before he becomes more of a nuisance, so I tilt my foot down and swing it forward. My toes slam into his shins with a subtle pop, and he falls face-first onto my foot. The nerdy girl looks back and watches the whole thing. Well I was just going to kick him, but if I have an audience... I might as well give her a show!


I fling my foot forward, sending him flying through the air. I wanted to hit her, but he landed pitifully on the pavement behind her.
Ugh. She looks so pathetic there, running, screaming, and making so many annoying noises! It seems crazy to think that Mason would prefer a girl like this to me. I can be every bit as cute and sweet as someone like her... but only one of us can grow five miles high and crush a city underfoot. Just like our perfect day together in Paris. It already feels like so long ago...


I keep chasing after her. Block after block, narrowly avoiding her with every step while countless other people aren't so lucky. Another step. Another scream. Another crunch. It feels almost mechanical now. I'm not even enjoying it very much. My soles are slick with the remains of the people I'd crushed, but even stepping on humans just isn't the same without Mason.
I kept tormenting the nerdy girl out of habit more than anything. It didn't feel as good as it did at the start. Sure, I can make her last moments a living hell. But if Mason would choose someone like her over me, who really gets the last laugh? I practically had to cheat to make him pick me, in that case...
APARTMENTS
TETLEYS
EUROCAR


I'm going to win Mason back.
I have to win him back... but how?
I could try being sweet and gentle, just like her. That's what Mason says he wants. Hmph. Says. But maybe I could try that for a little while, and do my best to not hurt a single soul. I could go my whole life without even growing again, and live a magic-free life like some pathetic, normal human. He'd tell me how happy he is that I'm not hurting anyone, but he wouldn't actually be happy. Not really. No sweet, normal girl could ever be enough for him.


Why couldn't he just accept that I know him better than he knows himself? I've peered straight into the darkest recesses of Mason's heart. No matter what he says, he doesn't want a nice girl. He wants a monster. A dark, terrifying goddess, who strikes terror into the hearts of men, and leaves a trail of ruin in her wake.
So I'm going to be exactly that. I'm not going to hold back anymore. I'm going to give him what he really wants and then some. He won't be able to resist when he sees my dark side unleashed. He's going to be begging me to take him back...
APARTMENTS
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAP


Whatever it takes, I'm going to track Shae down. Not because I want her back... although my feelings on that are complicated, to say the least. But no, I'm going to find her for a more noble reason.
I'm the only one who has a chance at making her stop this rampage.


Lucky for me, it won't be hard to track her down. The trail of destruction is easy to follow. There's a constant trail of flattened cars and crushed bodies that will lead me right to her. Unluckily for me... She can walk way, way faster than I can run. Even now, I'm sure she's widening the gap between the two of us unless she runs into some kind of a distraction...
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS


That's when I hear laughter. Shae's laughter. She's not far away. Maybe that should come as a relief; it does mean a lot less running. But there's something unnerving about her laughter. It's not the gleeful, playful giggle that I was used to hearing. It was something darker. Crueler. Even when she was killing people, she never stopped being cheerful. Now, there was a darker edge to her laughter. A real sense of enjoyment from the fear she was inflicting.


Still, I couldn't stop running. I had to keep going.
I heard more laughter echoing through the
streets. She wasn't far away. I had to keep going.
Just a little further...


I ran as fast as my feet would carry me. If I slowed down then I'd have time to think about what I was doing. To consider the idea that tracking her down might be a really, really bad idea. I knew what she was capable of. But what if there was more to her than I realized?
CINEMA
DO NOT ENTER
TAXI
2032


Something began to dawn on me. I'd seen Shae kill countless people for her own pleasure... but what if I hadn't seen her bad side yet? And what if I ended up being the target of her cruelty? The thought terrified me, but I couldn't shake them. And as I turned the corner... my suspicions were confirmed.


The first thing I noticed were her heels. No longer barefoot, she wore black leather platform heels, with spiked stilettos that glinted in the light of the fires. Blood was pooled beneath them, along with the crushed remains of a half-dozen people. Somehow, I knew that Shae had made those people suffer.


My eyes tracked upward. The cute, pink-haired fairy with a leafy green dress was nowhere to be seen. In its place was a black leather dominatrix outfit. There were straps everywhere, binding her slim waist tightly, and the skirt was so short that it barely covered her curvaceous ass.


Shae turned around, giving me a view of her chest. The crude bustier barely held her breasts, which looked even more substantial than I remembered. My eyes were glued to those until I heard the sound of a woman screaming. After a moment, I realized that the sound was coming from Shae's hand. It looked like she was holding a young woman, but I couldn't make out much more than that thanks to the flickering lights.


But Shae's attention wasn't focused on the woman. Instead she raised her other hand into the air, watching a tiny man dangle between her fingers. Even from a block away, I could tell from his blue outfit that he was a cop. "Please! You don't have to do this!" the man pleaded, as he rocked back and forth in the air, alternating between looking up at the terrifying face of the woman who held him, and the long drop to the ground below.



But Shae just laughed, which echoed through the city streets. "Oh, of course I don't have to." She said slowly, as she raised the man closer to her face. "I want to."

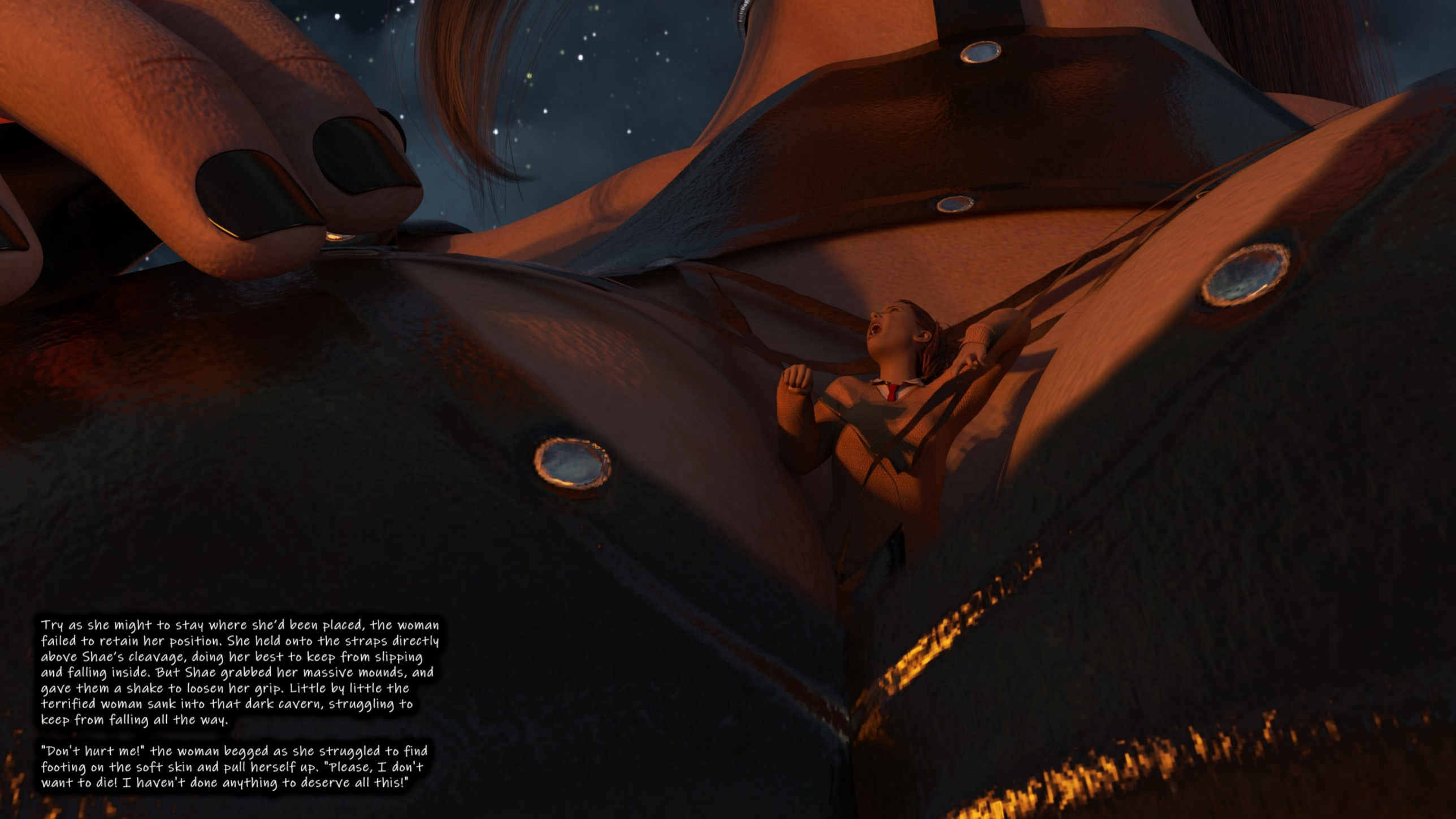
Her voice had a cruel edge to it, but I wasn't able to think on that much before she slowly raised the officer towards her mouth, dangling his body just above her lips. I could see her lips curving into a wicked smile as she brought the man closer.


My heart was pounding in my chest as I watched. It felt like the entire world was standing still, waiting to see what she would do. And then, finally, with one smooth motion, Shae lowered the man feet-first into her mouth. His screams filled the air as he slid down her tongue and disappeared between her lips. For a moment those same screams echoed around the inside of her mouth, before Shae closed her lips, sealing him away forever.


She didn't just swallow him like the others I'd seen, though. Instead I could hear the horrific sound of bones cracking and breaking apart between her jaws as she chomped on him. Then, after chewing him thoroughly, she swallowed what remained. She sighed in satisfaction, before turning her attention to the woman in her hand.


Shae carelessly dropped the woman on top of her chest. The woman screeched at the top of her lungs as she clung for dear life to the pentagram that was stitched between Shae's cleavage. But Shae only seemed to feed off that terror, a mirthful laugh slipping out from between her lips.


With her finger, Shae pushed the woman deeper into her cleavage, sliding her seductively along the contours of the fabric. The woman cried for mercy, but Shae seemed to enjoy the torment. She ran the tip of a finger over the woman's face slowly, before pulling her hand away.



Try as she might to stay where she'd been placed, the woman failed to retain her position. She held onto the straps directly above Shae's cleavage, doing her best to keep from slipping and falling inside. But Shae grabbed her massive mounds, and gave them a shake to loosen her grip. Little by little the terrified woman sank into that dark cavern, struggling to keep from falling all the way.

"Don't hurt me!" the woman begged as she struggled to find footing on the soft skin and pull herself up. "Please, I don't want to die! I haven't done anything to deserve all this!"


"You've done plenty," Shae replied coldly. "I was going to take my time, and torture you for ages. But honestly, I can't bear to look at that stupid little face of yours another minute.
Shae gripped her cleavage tightly, pressing her breasts together and squeezing the coed between them. "No, please, stop!" The woman begged as she was squeezed between the pillowy mounds. All the air was forced from her lungs as tears poured down her face, but Shae was unmoved.
"Please... You have to-" but her words were cut off when Shae squeezed tighter, crushing the woman between her enormous breasts.
"Bye, bitch," Shae teased.


All at once, Shae pressed her tits together with full force. A fountain of blood spurted into the air as the woman was pulverized in Shae's cleavage. I could hear the sickening crunch of bones and flesh being compressed more and more until, finally, there was nothing left but a bloody pulp in the middle of Shae's chest.


Shae turned away, and wiped off what was left of the woman in her cleavage with a finger. She studied the red mess left behind, and brought it to her mouth before sucking it clean. A pleased moan echoed through the street before she sighed, and turned back to stare straight at me, a coy smile on her face.
"Hello, Mason," she cooed, in a voice that was lower and more sultry than her usual tone. "Did you enjoy the show?"


"No, I–" I started to say, before realizing the futility of lying to someone who could read my mind any time she wanted. "I didn't come here for entertainment," I told her. "I came here to ask- to demand that you stop!"
APARTMENTS
HOTEL
LIQUORS


"And yet you watched all the same," Shae pointed out, winking at me. "Face it, Mason. You can whine all you want, but you can't take your eyes off me, can you? I'm going to terrorize this city, and you're going to love it. In your heart of hearts, you want to see me crush, and gnash, and tear. You should consider yourself lucky that I'm going to give you all of that, and then some... and you're going to watch every enjoyable second with baited breath."


I opened my mouth to speak, but was shocked when I felt hands wrapping around me. I quickly realized that a second, naked Shae had teleported behind me, and was now running her fingers over my body. She squeezed tightly, pressing her breasts into my back as she brought her smiling face closer to mine.
"Pathetic." She said teasingly, rubbing her hand along my shaft. "Did you think you'd be able to convince me to stop? Your own body has betrayed you, Mason. I can feel that you're rock-hard right now..."


I didn't even try to stop her from pulling my pants down and revealing my massive erection. Being exposed out in public like this should have been embarrassing, but the warmth of the Shae close to me kept me on edge.
"You want it bad, don't you?"


Before I could respond, Shae put her hand around it and squeezed gently, sending tingles of pleasure all over my body. I let out an involuntary moan as she continued to caress me. "I know how good that feels," Shae said sweetly. "I'll do anything to make you feel good. I'll burn entire nations to the ground just to please that cock of yours. Admit it. Doesn't that sound nice?"


"N-No, it doesn't," I told Shae, my voice wavering. "I don't care how good it feels, I don't want you to hurt anyone else for my sake!"
"Aw." Shae cooed. "You're in a feisty little mood... But don't worry. I know how to make you mellow out..."
Shae leaned in closer, wrapping her lips around my cock. Those nice, big, soft, wet lips. It felt so good... but dammit, I couldn't give in to my base desires! I had to be strong!


"Shae, that's enough! Not right now, Shae. Shae, stop!" She didn't listen, so I pressed my arms against Shae's chest and pushed her away with all my strength. She didn't move much thanks to our difference in size, but she got the message.
APARTMENTS


Shae looked at me with an expression of utter bewilderment. "What's wrong?" she asked. "Was I not gentle enough?"
But before I could answer, the other Shae reached out and grabbed her, lifting the pink-haired fairy into the air.


"Just like I thought." The bigger Shae said, shaking her head in disappointment. "I take it this one isn't to your liking anymore?"
"It's not that," I said. "It's you." I crossed my arms and turned away, to emphasize my point.


After a moment of silence, Shae let out a loud cackle. "You're so cute when you get mad!" she said. "But, fine. if you don't want to look, then don't look. Just listen to my voice. Let me paint you a picture..."


"Picture me, towering over the city," Shae said. "A being of terrifying power and tremendous beauty. The fires of destruction flicker around me, illuminating my black leather outfit. My pussy is exposed, and dripping wet. I need attention... And I'm going to get it through any means necessary."


"But normal people aren't going to do it for me anymore. No, I want something a little more... personal. And as I'm holding the cute little Shae in my hand, I start to lower her between my legs. She's such a sexy little thing, isn't she? She'll make a good toy. I bet she's almost as eager as I am..."


"Please... I want it so bad," the smaller Shae moaned, squeezing her tits in excitement. "Stop teasing, and use me! Have your way with me... I'm your plaything..."


"I can't wait any longer," the bigger Shae said, spreading her legs further apart. "I shove her directly inside of my pussy. It's a tight fit. I can feel her squirming around inside of me. It feels so good... and she's just like any other person to me..."


"And you could see this too, Mason. All you have to do is give in. Just turn around and watch. Your imagination can give you an idea of what's happening, but it can't possibly compare to the real thing. Two unimaginably hot women are right behind you. All you have to do is open your eyes and watch..."



I wanted to watch so badly, but I held steadfast, refusing to look, despite the reverberating echoes and wet sounds. I knew that if I so much as glanced back at her, she'd take it as approval. She'd think that it justified what she did in Paris, and here in London as well. I wouldn't give that to her. I tried to shut out the sounds, squeezing my eyes even tighter to think about other things.

"I'm not giving in, Shae," I told her as my heart continued to race. "Shrink down and return to normal. Then maybe we can talk..."

"Mmm... But why would I want to stop when this feels so good?" Shae asked. "I'm touching myself now, Mason. I'm fucking myself... with myself. You know how hot that is, Mason. You want it as bad as I do. Come on, Mason. Come on! Look already!"

My legs quivered, begging me to turn around... but I didn't give up. I stood my ground.


"Fucking seriously?!" Shae cursed, finally losing her composure. "After I went through all this trouble for you? I put on a sexy show, changed my look, and had my way with a copy of myself all for your enjoyment, and you won't even turn around? What the hell is with you, Mason?!"


But I said nothing.
"Oh. I get it. You think that if you ignore me, I'll just go back to this?" Shae asked, her voice ever more irate. "A sweet little fairy girlfriend, who would never hurt a fly? Why would I bother limiting myself to *that*, when I could be *this*? I'll show you what this weakling is good for, Mason. A snack."


"Yes... devour me." The pink-haired Shae moaned lustily. "I've been wanting this for so long. Take me as a sacrifice. Swallow me. Digest me in the furnace of your stomach, and expunge my weakness from your perfect form..."


I could hear the sound of Shae's lips smacking as the larger Shae toyed with her, teasing the smaller fairy with her tongue. I clenched my teeth as the urge to look continued to grow, but I was going to win this battle. It was the only chance I had of getting my point across... and stopping Shae before she caused even more suffering.


But she didn't make it easy. A moment later Finally, I heard Shae gulp down the smaller fairy. The smaller fairy's screams reverberated as she was swallowed by the larger Shae, her cries muffled by Shae's body. A moment later, those screams were cut short, as the smaller Shae was deposited into the bigger's stomach, and dissolved into nothingness.


"Mmm... Admit it. You want me so fucking bad right now. The more of a monster I am, the more turned on you get. Why are you trying to resist? Embrace your dark side! Your girlfriend is a fucking Goddess of destruction. You can rule the world by my side! All of your greatest fantasies will come true! No limits! What do you say?"

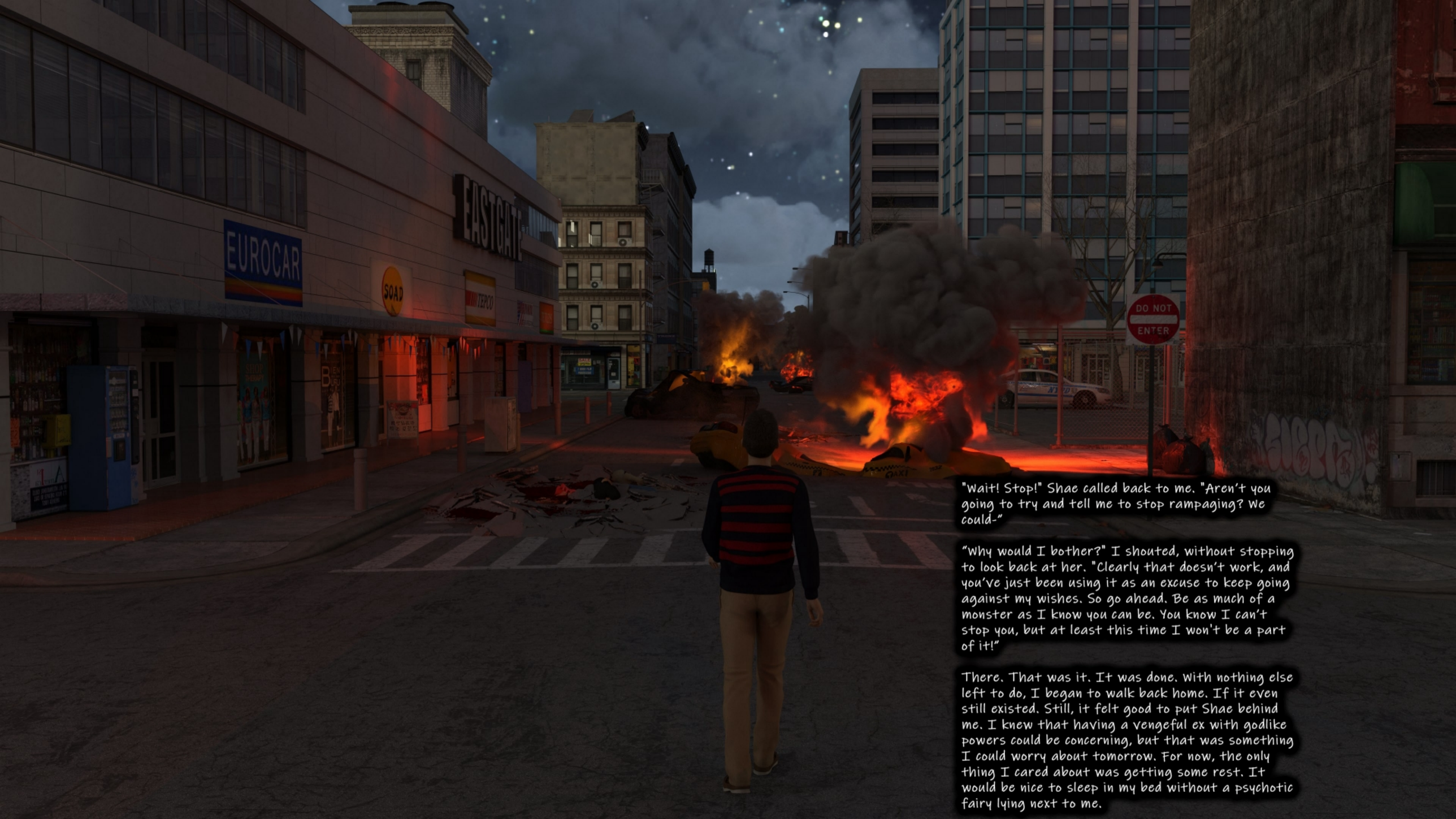

"No."
"'No?" Shae repeated. "What do you mean 'no?"
"You heard me. That's it. We're over."
"W-What?" Shae asked, her voice raising an octave.


Fueled by indignation I turned back and looked Shae in the eye. "That's right! I'm breaking up with you, Shae. We're through."


Shae was in such disbelief that she couldn't even respond. She just stared at me, her eyes wide and her mouth open. Then, as if she had finally processed what I said, she began to tremble with anger.
"You don't fucking mean that!" Shae screamed. "You can't be serious, Mason! This is exactly what you wanted! I read your mind and everything! And you're still going to reject me after all this?! After all we've been through?"


"I never asked for any of this!" I snapped."We're finished. It's over, Shae!"


"You can't break up with me!" Shae exclaimed. "I'm still bonded with you! I have no choice but to love you unconditionally for as long as you live, and you're still breaking up with me?!"
"How many times do I have to repeat myself?" I said, taking a deep breath. "Maybe once more will get the point across. We're done, Shae. Have a nice life."
And with that, I turned and walked away.



"Wait! Stop!" Shae called back to me. "Aren't you going to try and tell me to stop rampaging? We could-"

"Why would I bother?" I shouted, without stopping to look back at her. "Clearly that doesn't work, and you've just been using it as an excuse to keep going against my wishes. So go ahead. Be as much of a monster as I know you can be. You know I can't stop you, but at least this time I won't be a part of it!"

There. That was it. It was done. With nothing else left to do, I began to walk back home. If it even still existed. Still, it felt good to put Shae behind me. I knew that having a vengeful ex with godlike powers could be concerning, but that was something I could worry about tomorrow. For now, the only thing I cared about was getting some rest. It would be nice to sleep in my bed without a psychotic fairy lying next to me.


Ps-Psychotic?! He thinks I'm... I'm not-
No.
No more reading his mind. He ended it. I should respect his wishes. I know I should. But do I have to? What's stopping me from making him my prisoner, or my pet? I could keep him in a gilded cage. Turn him into a piece of jewelry so he can admire me forever. I could put a spell on him to force him to love me again!


None of these thoughts made me feel any better. It wouldn't be real. I had the real thing. I can't be satisfied by some pale imitation. I love him, completely and utterly. Even if it is just because of a spell, I can't bear to end it.
I'll never love anyone else, as long as he lives. I know that physically, I could break the spell in the blink of an eye. All I'd have to do is snap that perfect little neck of his. Turn him into paste under my toes. Swallow his delicious body. Shove him inside of my pussy and leave him there until he expires, but...
I can't bear to hurt him. No matter how mad I get, I couldn't bring myself to hurt a single hair on his head. He'll always be special to me.


Lucky for me, there are about eight billion other people in this world for me to take my anger out on. Yes... I'll turn his world into an ash heap. I'll wipe out entire countries. Nations will kneel before me. I'll swallow an entire continent whole. I'll raze the whole planet until nothing remains. Then maybe when it's just me and him, all alone in a wasteland he created thanks to his choices, he'll realize what a mistake he made leaving me.


Mason called me a monster, but this was all just a fucking warmup for what's to come! He thinks I'm a monster? Well he hasn't seen anything yet!
I'll show him, and the rest of the pathetic mortals in this world just how much of a monster I can be!
EUROCAR



End of Part 4