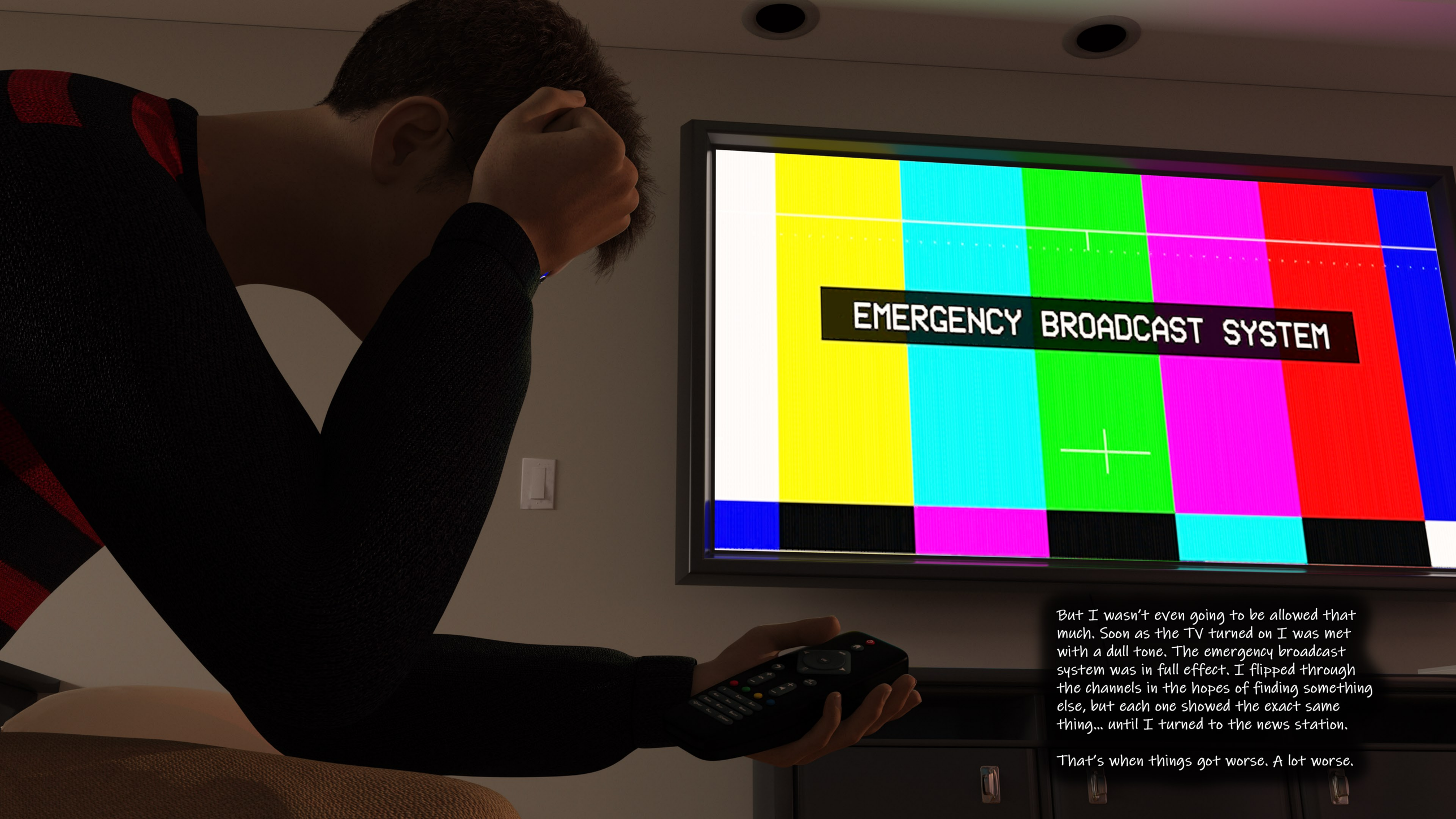

My Girlfriend is a
Giant Fairy 5

JackofBullets
+
Redfiredog
Edited by EmmaGear


Try as I might, I couldn't sleep that night. I tossed, turned, even took meds, but nothing. So instead I sat around, ruminating on the decisions I'd made. What I'd done. I had made the right decision, hadn't I?
Of course I did. Don't be daft, Mason. Shae was a murderous monster, and that wasn't even beginning to scratch the surface. She reduced Paris to rubble by exploiting a moment of weakness on my end. She was more than happy to be my own personal atom bomb, smashing city after city for my amusement. The whole planet would have been in danger if I hadn't done what I did. Breaking up with her was the right thing to do... But that didn't stop it from hurting like hell.


Sitting around and moping isn't going to change anything, though. I needed to take my mind off of Shae. Usually books were my refuge, but my thoughts were far too scattered to focus on anything like that. Streaming something have been plan B, but that had been down for hours. So instead, I turned on the TV, hoping to find some escapism on broadcast. Law and Order, Supernatural... Hell, I'd take The Big Bang Theory right now.



But I wasn't even going to be allowed that much. Soon as the TV turned on I was met with a dull tone. The emergency broadcast system was in full effect. I flipped through the channels in the hopes of finding something else, but each one showed the exact same thing... until I turned to the news station.

That's when things got worse. A lot worse.


The news broadcast showed Shae rounding a corner. The chyron at the bottom read "giant woman terrorizes Central London." Safe to say the secret's out. Great. That meant it was probably just a matter of time until they found out I was her boy toy... but it was selfish of me to worry about that now. Other people had far more pressing concerns.
CHOICE CUT
FRESH MEAT DAILY
EL MOLEROS
KISHELS DRAMA SCHOOL
CHANNEL
9
Giant woman terrorises central london... dozens dead and wounded... stay inside, lock your doors and windows... boris johnson is a useless bas-


"Dammit Shae," I muttered, feeling my blood begin to boil. "Why do you have to be like this?" But as furious as I was, I couldn't look away. As terrible as Shae was, as horrible as the actions she committed were... one thing was for certain.
She was always captivating to watch.



It looked like she was still rampaging downtown, chasing a crowd of fleeing people through the streets. I should have expected as much. I had hoped, perhaps foolishly, that Shae might have a change of heart after I walked away... or at least take a break from her rampage. And she had.

For all of an hour.

Now she was right back at it like nothing had happened. For a moment, Shae stood there ominously. She was like a dark silhouette looming over the city, her face lit only by the flickering firelight. She watched, and waited, as the crowd ran down the streets. Was she toying with them... Or did she know I was watching her?


Nothing's impossible with Shae, I suppose. The news report switched to another camera, this one showing a reporter on the streets. "Good evening, everyone," the reporter said, his voice shaky. "I'm standing here today on the streets of downtown London, where a mysterious giant woman has appeared from nowhere, and immediately gone on a deadly rampage. You can see her right behind me, stomping through the streets. She holds no regard for human life, grinding countless souls into the pavement with her every step!"
HOICE CUT
SH MEAT DAILY
PH - 044 987 6645
EL MOLE


"Look! She's approaching now, less than a block away. My cameraman is signaling me to flee for safety, but it's too late to run now. We are utterly at her mercy. The terrifying giantess, of unknown origin, is sweeping across the city like a bona fide force of nature. Her motives are unknown, but one thing is for sure: she's like nothing seen before on the face of this earth."
CARLTON COURTS
APARTMENTS
CHOICE CUT
FRESH MEAT DAILY
PH - 044 987 6643



CRUNCH

"Here we have firsthand footage of the giant woman's actions! Look at her heel as it descends upon the crowds, flattening an unfortunate man beneath her unyielding soles. I apologize to our viewers if my audio is a bit muffled, as I have to shout now to ensure I can even be heard over the cacophony of sounds around me. What a terrifying display of power! But as deadly this giantess may be, her footwear ensures most of those in her path will escape unscathed! We are now ensconced in a deadly game of Russian Roulette, with a pair of high heels in place of the revolver."


"Look at her now! The giantess looms high above us, a terrifying vision of ethereal beauty. Once again, she's stopped in her tracks, pondering her next move. Who knows what sick thoughts are going through her head, as she... Wait, why are you giving me that signal? She's... Oh god, she's looking at us? Are you sure? Crane the camera up! Get the shot!"


"Reports were indeed correct! The giantess is bending down, and reaching for me. I'm trying my best to evade, but even one of her fingers is bigger than I am! Only time will tell if- wait, Oh god, Please! SHE'S GOT ME! NO! DON'T TAKE ME! I'M JUST TRYING TO REPORT! SOMEONE STOP HER! HELP!"


I watched as Shae plucked the overzealous reporter from the ground. The man could do little except flail helplessly in her grip, screaming obscenities as he was hoisted into the sky, his feet leaving the ground in the blink of an eye. The unwavering cameraman caught it all, keeping his focus entirely on the reporter's terrified face.
"Dammit, Martin, help me!" the reporter shouted. "What are you- Stop filming! Drop that fucking camera and pull me down!"
CARLTON COURTS
APARTMENTS
CHOICE CUT
FRESH MEAT DAILY
PH - 044 987 6645


But the cameraman either had it out for the reporter, or smelled awards all over the shot he was currently capturing. Whatever the reason he just stood there, holding the camera steady as he dutifully recorded the reporter being lifted up.


While she slowly rose to her full height once more, Shae looked down at the camera. She offered the terrified cameraman a knowing smile. Clearly, Shae was all too aware that the world was watching. She was having fun with it, and giving everyone a show... but knowing her, I couldn't help but wonder if she was thinking of only one person at that moment.


Finally standing up fully once more, Shae held the reporter close to her face and looked him over, dangling the tiny body precariously between her fingers. The reporter pleaded to Shae, his voice distant and quiet.

"Please, don't hurt me! I'm only doing my job! I have a family! I'll do anything you want! Anythi-"

Shae interrupted his pleading with a hearty laugh. "There is nothing you could offer me that would change my mind." She said, watching as the man covered his ears from the sheer force behind her voice. "You, like all humans, mean nothing to me. You're only fit to serve as food. I'll devour you, body and soul. It will feel like an eternity to you, digesting inside of me. Every moment will be agonizing, and I'll relish every last second of your suffering as it fuels my own power."


She didn't need to say all that. That confirms it. She knows I'm watching, and she wanted me to hear all that. Probably the same reason she let the cameraman keep recording this whole thing. From his lowly perspective he could see as Shae opened her mouth wide and, with one swift movement, she thrust the reporter between her lips. His screams of terror echoed through the streets as he slid into Shae's wet, hungry maw.


Shae sucked the reporter down until only his legs were sticking out from between her lips;, kicking helplessly in the air. As she gulped him down, something else came into view. Something that I almost couldn't believe. Another Shae loomed large over the giantess who'd just swallowed a man whole. Far larger than the raven-haired dominatrix in the black leather. She was clearly massive beyond belief, but it was hard to judge her size with any amount of accuracy beyond that. Both of them stared down at the camera, and it felt like they were staring straight into my soul.



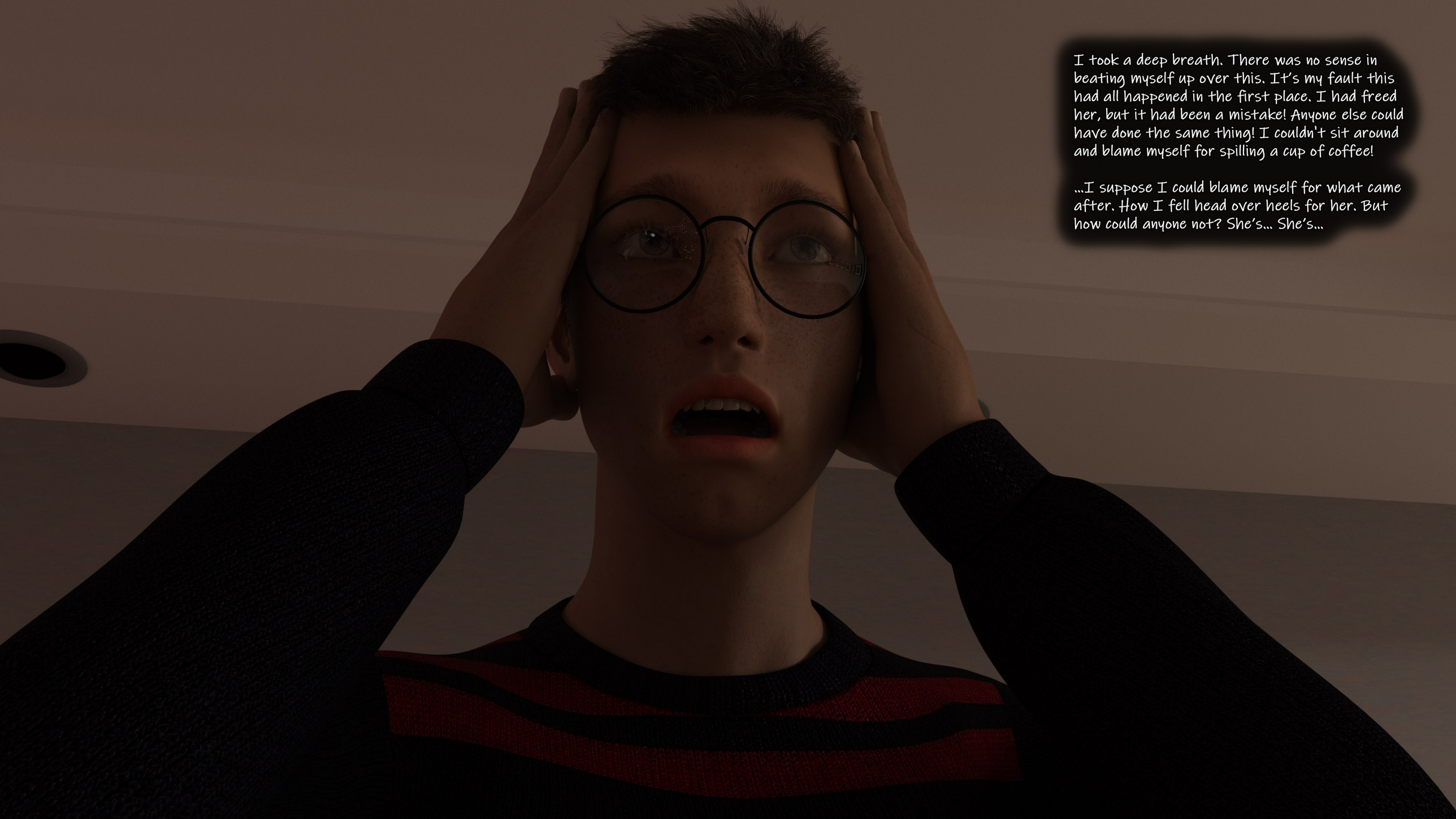
The dominatrix swallowed the reporter effortlessly, the body sliding down her throat so quickly I nearly missed it. Her tongue ran across her black-painted lips for a moment as she seemed to savor the moment, before her attention turned straight down to the cameraman.

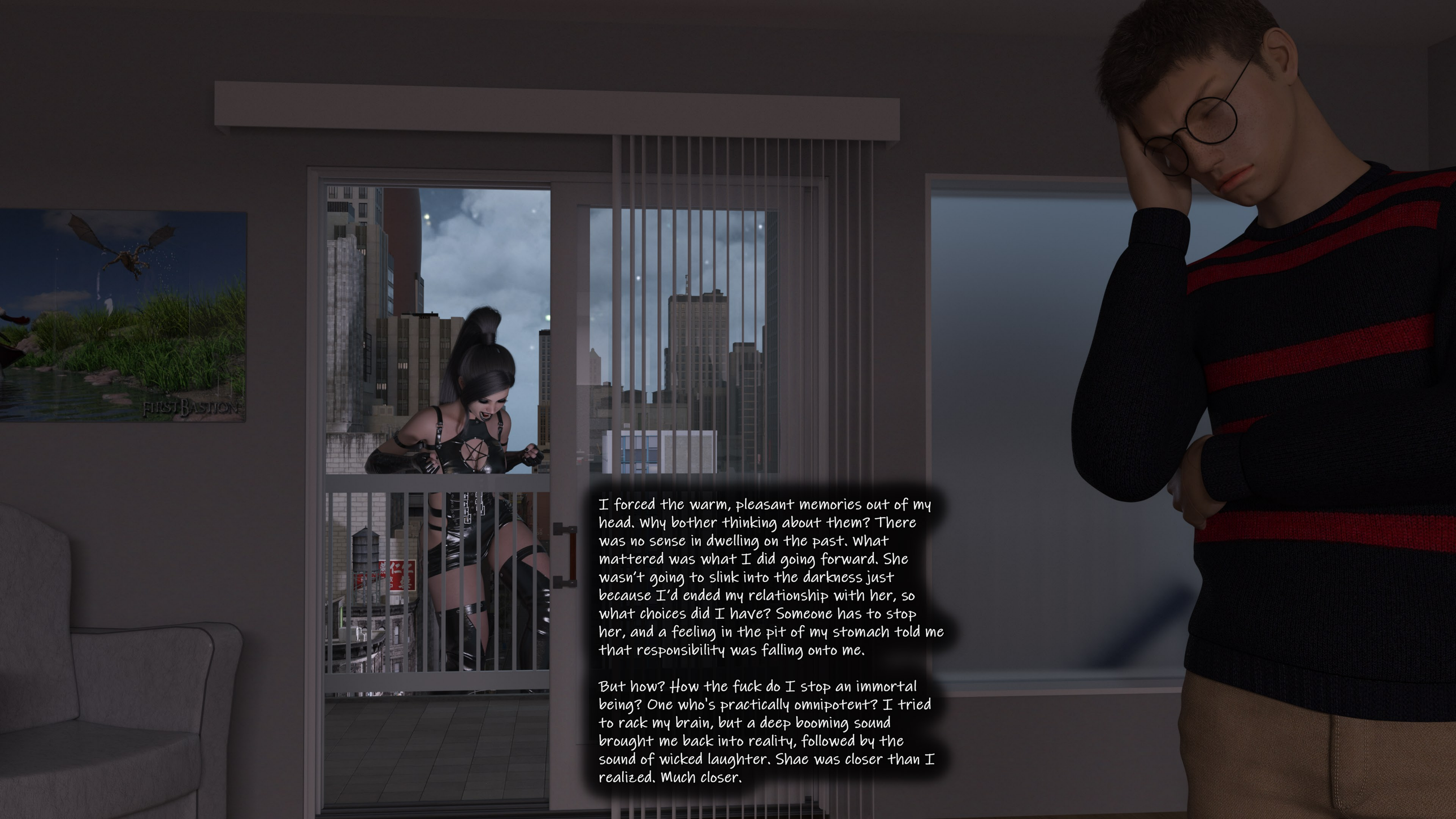
"You could have had this, Mason!" Shae teased, raising a boot over the camera. "But you threw it all away! Now you have no choice but to watch as I bring humanity to its knees, and crush every single person on this planet into dust!"

Shae brought her heel down. The image went black. The sounds of a cracking pavement and a screaming man mixed together.



And then it was over. The broadcast went off the air entirely, ending my brief distraction and leaving me alone with my thoughts once again. Shae was doing this because I left her. At least, that's what I told myself, but I knew deep down even that wasn't true. No, she would have done the same thing if we'd stayed together. She showed herself more than willing and capable of doing this and much more back in Paris when we were still together. The only difference was that I had been sitting next to her at the time, enjoying the show she put on while she got me off. To the rest of the world there was no difference, but at least I was in a better spot.


I took a deep breath. There was no sense in beating myself up over this. It's my fault this had all happened in the first place. I had freed her, but it had been a mistake! Anyone else could have done the same thing! I couldn't sit around and blame myself for spilling a cup of coffee!
...I suppose I could blame myself for what came after. How I fell head over heels for her. But how could anyone not? She's... She's...



I forced the warm, pleasant memories out of my head. Why bother thinking about them? There was no sense in dwelling on the past. What mattered was what I did going forward. She wasn't going to slink into the darkness just because I'd ended my relationship with her, so what choices did I have? Someone has to stop her, and a feeling in the pit of my stomach told me that responsibility was falling onto me.

But how? How the fuck do I stop an immortal being? One who's practically omnipotent? I tried to rack my brain, but a deep booming sound brought me back into reality, followed by the sound of wicked laughter. Shae was closer than I realized. Much closer.


I sighed, and resigned myself to my fate. Maybe this was all there was for me now. A life of sitting on my deck, little more than a passive observer to the end of the world. I watched as the skyscraper-sized dominatrix stomped her way through the streets, crushing dozens of people at a time. But for as much destruction as she was already causing, I knew this was only the tip of the iceberg. Shae was capable of far worse... and I knew it was only a matter of time until that happened.


I looked over the horizon, searching for any sign of the leviathan that I'd glimpsed on TV. She shouldn't have been hard to spot, but she'd vanished into thin air yet again. I sighed, trying to focus once more... but a fresh chorus of screams from the right drew my attention there. I looked over and saw another Shae, just as massive as the dominatrix. A crowd of people were running from her, and she sauntered after them in narrow heels.


This Shae was wearing a brightly-colored dress, and her pink hair was done up in long pigtails. She looked like some kind of wannabe K-pop idol, but she was anything but innocent. As if she'd been waiting for me to turn in that direction she suddenly raised her heel slowly into the air, before bringing it down onto an unfortunate man. Even from blocks away, I could hear his screams as they echoed through the street.


I'd seen enough. I had to do something! "Shae! Shae!" I shouted, hoping to get her attention. Maybe if I could reach her just one more time, I could talk some sense into her! I knew that was a long shot, but I was running out of ideas, and things were getting worse by the second. So much worse.
I heard more booming footsteps from behind me. Turning slowly I laid my eyes on yet another Shae. This one was dressed like some kind of a hipster with an emo haircut and a pair of converse sneakers. She seemed to be taking great joy in corralling the crowds at her feet, herding them closer together so she could crush more of them with each step. But all of them were insignificant compared to what I saw next.



The other Shae finally revealed herself once more, emerging from behind a row of skyscrapers in the distance. I'd say that she crawled over to me, but that hardly does it justice. She had a way of moving that made it look almost like her gigantic form was floating weightlessly through water. Her fingers brushed against skyscrapers as she searched the city, and they all remained unharmed by her errant touches.

The leviathan wrapped her arms around the other Shae's, and gazed down approvingly at the carnage. While the others stomped their way through the city, she was content to watch it all happen. Act as little more than an observer, neither aiding the destruction, nor stopping it...

Kind of like... me...

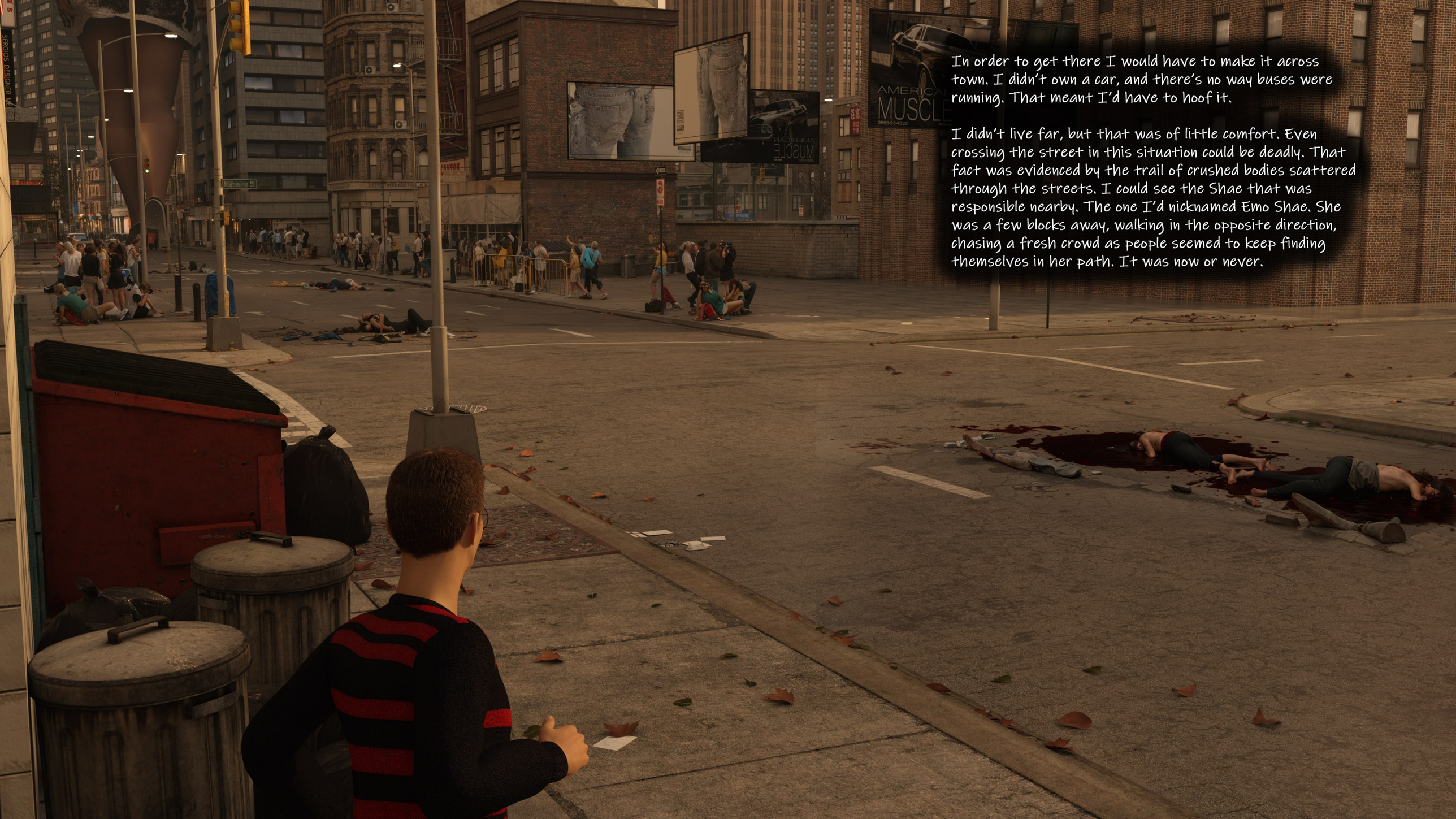

"SHAE!" I screamed at the top of my lungs. I don't know what I was going to do, but I couldn't just keep watching. I had to at least try! "Shae, I want to talk! Answer me, Shae! Shae! Shae!!!"


But she didn't respond. Either she couldn't hear me over the cacophony of chaos, or she was purposely ignoring me. Either way, the result was the same. The smaller copies continued terrorizing the streets, while the looming leviathan watched silently overhead. I dreaded to see what would happen if she joined in on the destruction. It would be like what happened in Paris all over again, except I'd be at ground zero this time.
I had to do something! I had to find a way to stop her.
...Just as soon as I had a quick wank, of course. I'm only human! Besides, Shae's always used her sexuality as a weapon. If I relieve myself first it'd be significantly easier to resist falling into temptation... at least I hope.



By the time I'd taken care of business and cleaned up, the sun had already risen. I would have loved nothing more than to keep lying down on my bed and resting my eyes... But I had business to do. I was going to do everything I could to stop Shae. At all costs. No matter what it took.

Only... I had absolutely no idea how to stop her. But I didn't need to, because someone else already had. Thousands of years ago, someone had trapped her in a prison of stone. That meant she wasn't invulnerable. Even if I had to channel some kind of ancient magic to do so, I at least knew that it existed. The exhibit she'd been brought in for at the museum was all about Welsh artifacts, and there were a number of books on the subject. I'd only skimmed them before, but with the internet down, going there in person was my only option. There was only one problem...


In order to get there I would have to make it across town. I didn't own a car, and there's no way buses were running. That meant I'd have to hoof it.
I didn't live far, but that was of little comfort. Even crossing the street in this situation could be deadly. That fact was evidenced by the trail of crushed bodies scattered through the streets. I could see the Shae that was responsible nearby. The one I'd nicknamed Emo Shae. She was a few blocks away, walking in the opposite direction, chasing a fresh crowd as people seemed to keep finding themselves in her path. It was now or never.


Taking a deep breath, I ran for it, booking it as quickly as I could across the street. I didn't want to pay her, or any of the Shaes any mind, even for a moment. I'd given up on trying to convince her to stop. Doing so would be a waste of both our time. My only hope was trying to find a way to seal her away once again. If I couldn't make it to the museum, I was as good as dead... and so was everyone else.
I kept my gaze focused straight in front of me. I didn't look to the left. To the right. And definitely not straight up. The only thing that mattered was the mission, and I tried my best to ignore the carnage that was unfolding around me. Still, I couldn't help but notice the sound of her booming footsteps in the distance... and something worse.


The Leviathan's chilling laughter echoing through the streets. Shaking the very earth underneath me. She crawled forward, looming over me, making me feel incredibly vulnerable. I felt like I was being watched, and I had a moment of weakness. I glanced over at her, and saw that terrifying expression on her face. Saw how her eyes scanned the streets, as if she were looking at something delicious. That made me, and everyone else for that matter, potential prey.
AMERICAN
MUSCLE
0900-23-4532
SINCE 1968
NO
PARKING


I tried to go back to ignoring her, but it was no use. The leviathan pursed her lips, and started to suck. Wind rushed past me, making it difficult to hear much of anything. Her mouth was like a vacuum, and the suction pulled in everything around me. The people on the ground tried to resist the incredible force pulling them up, but it wasn't long before that battle was lost.
One by one, the people around her were forced up into the air, defying gravity as their feet left the ground, and their bodies tumbled head over heels straight for those pursed lips.



Shae didn't seem satisfied, though. She pulled her head back, sucked even harder, and all hell really broke loose. People, cars, and random chunks of debris spread around the city were forced into the air by an invisible force. People tried to run away, but it was no use - Shae's power was too great to resist. Soon, everyone in Shae's vicinity was sucked up by her, their screams becoming fainter and fainter as they were pulled towards the leviathan that loomed so large fully-grown people were like grains of rice to her. Bodies disappeared between those lips by the hundreds, and they didn't seem like they would be remotely filling.

I may have been farther away than everyone else, but I wasn't immune to what she was doing. In a matter of seconds I felt powerful gusts of wind slowing down my run, and could hear my feet skid across the cement.


I couldn't just let it all end here, though! I searched for something to save me. A wall to hide behind. A hole to dive into. But I couldn't find a damn thing, save for a nearby fence post. Without a moment to spare I grabbed hold of the iron bar with both hands, and near-instantly felt my feet lifted from the ground as Shae continued to suck hundreds of bodies into her mouth. Try as I might to hold strong, my fingers began slipping. I immediately regretted not spending more time in the gym as bodies from further up the street flew past me and straight into the sky.
NO PARKING
UNAUTHORIZED VEHICLES WILL BE TOWED AT OWNER'S EXPENSE


I looked back, and saw firsthand what I knew was happening. She happily sucked people up by the hundreds, only looking for an afternoon snack. Shae's hunger showed no signs of stopping, and she began to tilt her head to the side to capture more streets that were just out of reach. It seemed like this was going to be the end... But the crowds grew thinner, and thinner, and thinner. Eventually, the streets had been cleared. While the last few bodies moved towards her lips they curled up into a smile, satisfied with what she'd just done.
APARTMENTS



Shae closed her lips, and the suction stopped in an instant. It wasn't a moment too soon. My grip had slipped less than a second before. Late enough that I had flown back a dozen feet and hit the ground hard, but seemed to be otherwise unharmed. Any later and I might have been devoured by her, or moved fast enough to be crippled by the landing.

While I was catching my breath, I looked back and watched Shae's jaws move. I cringed as she began to chew, not content to merely swallow the tiny specks of food whole. It was a wholly unnecessary step. Chewing was unnecessary. Not at that size. No, she was reveling in the bloodshed she brought forth so effortlessly. Crushing the already insignificant humans into goo between her molars was easy for her.

Such unbelievable power... And to think, she had been mine just yesterday...


No, focus! That's all in the past now. The only thing that matters is getting her back. I mean, sealing her away! I couldn't be distracted by her, or her gorgeous body! The only thing that mattered was my mission.


I caught my breath, dusted myself off, and jumped back to my feet. I looked back up at the leviathan, just to make sure the coast was clear. I watched as she finished chewing the bodies inside of her mouth, and swallowed them all. It was such a nonchalant thing for her, she barely even seemed to be paying attention to her food. Instead her eyes were darting around the city. Looking, I quickly realized, for another snack.


I had hoped she wouldn't find anything in the immediate area after clearing it out, but I was proven wrong only a second later. Shae's lips puckered again, and I instantly began searching for more places that could protect me. If I could make it inside of a building I'd be safe, or at least hide behind a wall so the suction can't reach me.
Either way, I wasn't at all safe out in the open like this. I booked it, running as fast as I could.
HOTEL


I rounded the corner, running over to the next block when I heard a strange sound. To my relief, the leviathan wasn't sucking up anyone. At least, not right now. No, she was humming to a song that seemed... familiar...
I remembered it. It was a song we'd sung together just a few days ago.



Shae's humming grew louder, reverberating through the air, and shaking the very earth itself. I could feel it in my heart, echoing through me. That same sweet, gentle song, only ten-thousand times louder than I'd remembered. Surely it reminded her of me, just like it reminded me of her. Maybe there was still part of Shae that was decent underneath it all. Maybe, I was a fool to give up on talking to her so soon. I know that if I could just talk to her I could get her to listen! Then we could-


My idiotic idea was put to rest by the booming sound of Shae's foot behind me. I turned just in the nick of time to see a heel coming straight for me. I flinched, fully believing that that heel would be the end of me... But her foot landed just feet in front of me. I stared at those toes that had nearly ended my life, heart racing, and craned my neck up. Surely she'd spared me intentionally... right?


It doesn't even seem like she'd noticed. If she had, I'm sure she'd have loved to mess around with me, but instead she kept walking like normal, taking another step directly above me. The other heel rushed by, nearly slamming into my head. I ducked at the last second, right before her heel swung past, giving me a moment of reprieve.


A moment later, and she was strutting off into the distance. With the danger briefly passed, I took a moment to enjoy the view. Shae really was beautiful. She was so cute, and yet she was such a terrifyingly vast force of nature. It was hard to wrap your head around a single entity being both of those things, but I'd experienced both sides firsthand. And there she was, the whole package...
HOTEL


I rested my legs for a second to catch my breath while the Shae who'd nearly trampled me walked away. I was in the clear... for a moment, but I knew better than to let my guard down. Shae always had a trick up her sleeve, and may just be toying with me. I knew she was capable of unbelievable things, and somehow, I doubted that I'd seen even half of it.


Even now I knew she was holding back. I couldn't help but imagine what it would be like when the leviathan stopped playing around and really unleashed herself on the city. If she grew tired of simply stepping on pedestrians, and thought it would be more fun to flatten entire city blocks in a single step. If she did to London what she'd done to Paris... No, I couldn't think about that. I wasn't going to let that happen.
HOTEL
1 HOUR
SALE 75%


I ran through the city, as fast as I could. London was the city that I grew up in, but it wasn't my city anymore. It belonged to Shae. Her sheer, immense size gave her complete dominion over the city, and all of its surviving inhabitants. And if she ever grew bored of us and moved on... the world would follow soon after. After all, what army could hope to stop a being like Shae?
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS
CINEMA


Every muscle in my body was sore, but I was making great time. Already I could see the museum in the distance, and it was still standing! I kept running, my heart pounding in my chest. The sight of it filled me with a surge of adrenaline, and it propelled me forward. The leviathan Shae was floating in the air now. I didn't have the luxury of worrying what that meant. All I could do was focus on the task at hand.

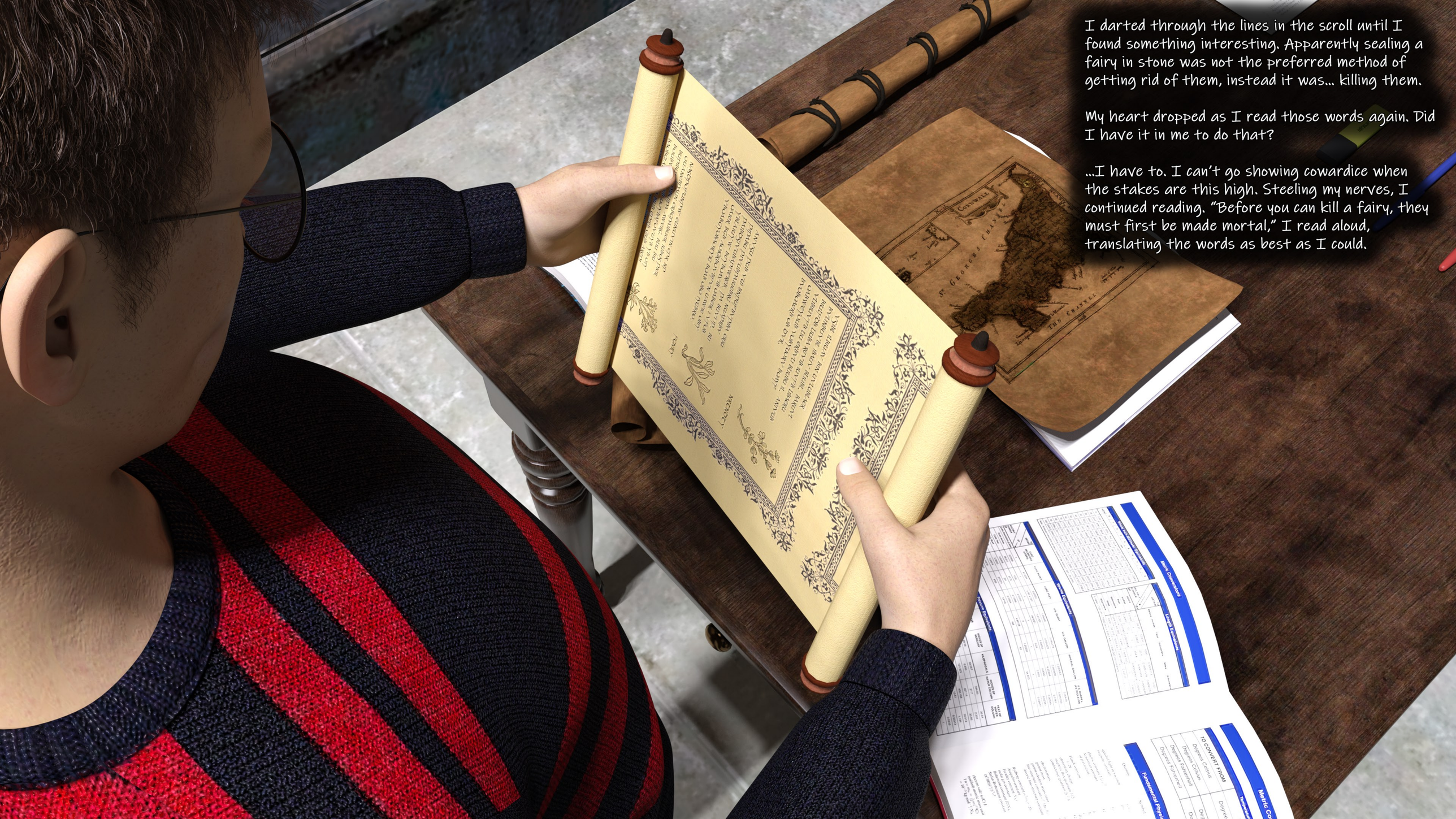

I circled around the courtyard to the main entrance. This place that I'd once found so inviting now seemed ominous. A lonely, monolithic structure. A place that housed dark, ancient secrets. A Pandora's box, in the form of a small statue. One that I had inadvertently opened, and unleashed upon the world.


As expected, the building was completely empty. The workers must have left in a hurry too, because every door was still unlocked. That was one less thing to worry about. I raced upstairs to the archives, and ran over to the table I'd been working at not long ago. I was here, I'd finally made it!
DO NOT
ENTER


But my work was just getting started. Scattered around the table were a half-dozen tomes, each hundreds of pages thick... and I hadn't the foggiest idea where to begin. It would take days to even properly skim through them all, and I didn't have that kind of time! This building could find itself under Shae's feet anywhere from a matter of seconds, to hours. I have to work smarter, not harder!
I thumbed through the book in front of me, a volume on old Welsh fairy lore. It was still turned to the page I had left it on, back before I awoke Shae.
DO NOT
ENTER


I skipped through pages as quickly as I could. How to handle fairies... how to keep them placated... guides on how to address them to make sure you didn't get your skin turned inside out. Come on... one of these has to-
My heart nearly skipped a beat when I saw it. A section titled "Fairy entrapment rituals." Hardly believing my good fortune, I read the section aloud. "The Welsh people practiced a ritual, which they believed could encase powerful magical beings in prisons of stone. Most commonly used on fairies, the ritual required no less than... than..."
I re-read the line just to be sure. "Three hundred druids... Shit." Where was I supposed to find three-hundred druids on short notice, outside of Burning Man?!
Ancient Welsh folklore had countless folk stories about fairies, but many were lost to time... until now! The recent scanning of ancient scrolls has unearthed forgotten fairy folklore. This compilation describes in detail, with extended exerpts from new primary sources, cataloguing fairy lore like never before!
To Tell of Tylwyth Teg: Ancient Welsh Fairy Folklore
To Tell of Tylwyth Teg:
Ancient Welsh Fairy Folklore
DO NOT
ENTER


Okay. So that was a bust. I skimmed through the rest of the book, but found nothing else of value. Then I turned my attention to some of the other materials on the table. The stuff that came with the statue. An old leather-bound tome, as well as a huge, ancient-looking scroll. It was remarkably well-preserved for a document of its age. As expected, the text was in ancient Welsh. Luckily, the whole reason I'd taken this job in the first place was because I'd studied it... for a semester in college. I didn't exactly have a firm grasp on the language, but I knew enough to make sense of it.


I darted through the lines in the scroll until I found something interesting. Apparently sealing a fairy in stone was not the preferred method of getting rid of them, instead it was... killing them.
My heart dropped as I read those words again. Did I have it in me to do that?
...I have to. I can't go showing cowardice when the stakes are this high. Steeling my nerves, I continued reading. "Before you can kill a fairy, they must first be made mortal," I read aloud, translating the words as best as I could.


Be made mortal? Well, I suppose that makes sense... I continued reading.
"The key to a fairy's immortality lies inside of them. To destroy it, and make them vulnerable to traditional methods of warfare, you must enter into her heart."
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO


"Enter into her heart?" I repeated out loud. "What the hell does that mean? Do I need to make her fall in love with me again? Or, since she can make herself bigger, maybe it's meant to be taken... literally? Or–"
TETLEYS

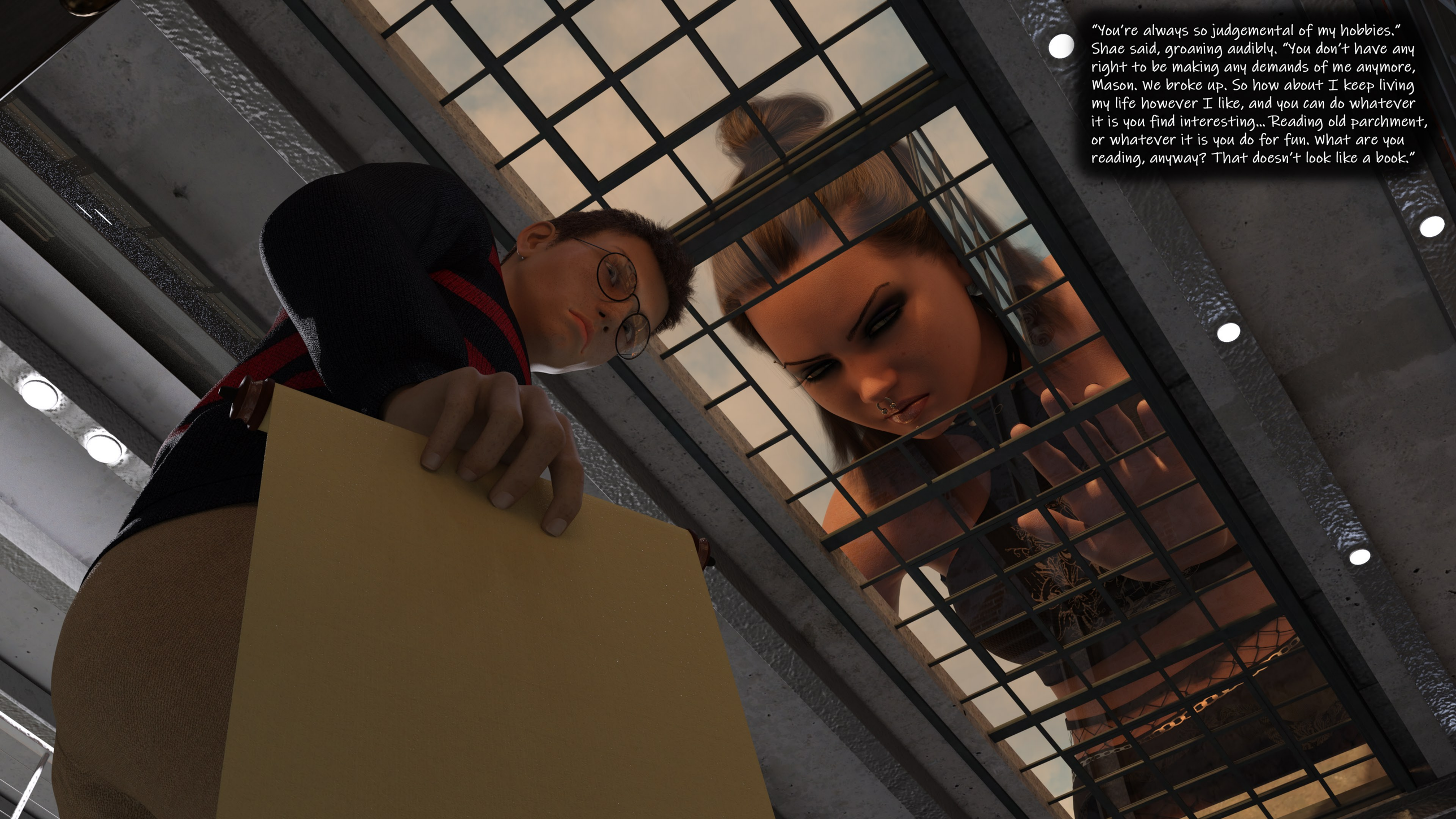

That's when I got a strange tingling on the back of my neck, like I was being watched.


I glanced back, and out of the corner of my eye, I saw her. She was watching me through the skylight, silently staring down at me. This Shae was dressed like some kind of hipster, complete with a collection of piercings, but there was no mistaking that face... or the fact that she was taller than the building.

I had hoped she didn't recognize me... but no such luck. After a few awkwards seconds she finally spoke.

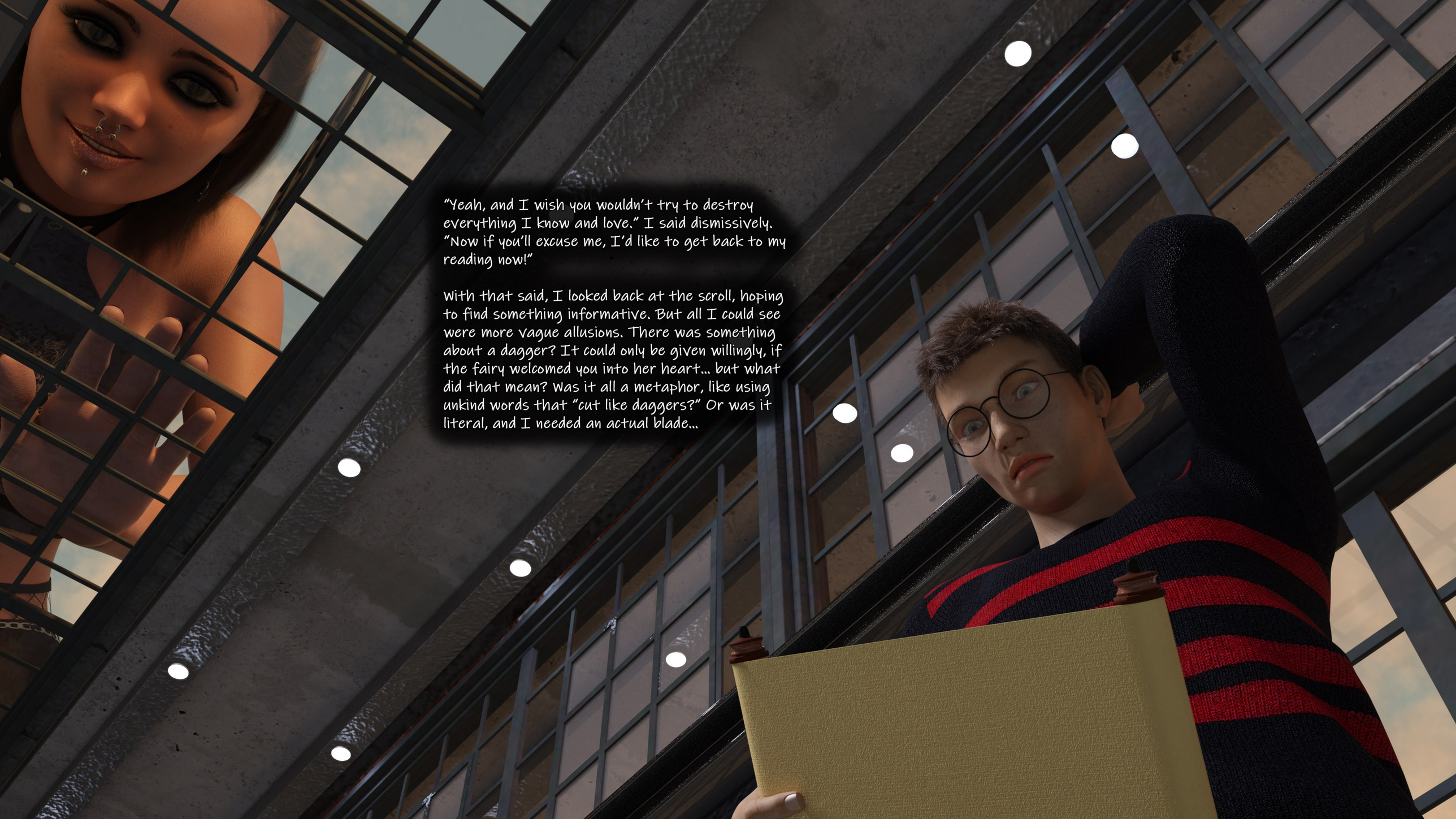
"Hey Mason, I was in the neighborhood, and I thought I'd say hi. We didn't exactly have the most cordial goodbye, so... I just wanted to let you know there are no hard feelings or anything. I'm glad that you're doing... wait, what are you doing here, anyway?"


"Trying to find some semblance of normalcy." I said, trying to remain calm. "And hey, speaking of normalcy... I kind of really like this city, you know? Maybe you could stop destroying it. At least for a few days, so I can enjoy it one last time? How does that sound?"


"You're always so judgemental of my hobbies." Shae said, groaning audibly. "You don't have any right to be making any demands of me anymore, Mason. We broke up. So how about I keep living my life however I like, and you can do whatever it is you find interesting... Reading old parchment, or whatever it is you do for fun. What are you reading, anyway? That doesn't look like a book."


"Oh, this old thing?" I asked, trying to play it off like it was no big deal. "Just... you know. I was looking for something boring and steeped in history! Nothing special. Just some dusty old scroll I found lying around. It's not that great, though. People who wrote this sort of thing weren't particularly interesting, so there's no need to read it."


"You're being really shifty." Shae replied. "I could read your mind and find out if you're hiding something, you know. N-Not that I'm going to! Out of respect for you I haven't and I won't, but... I feel like you're hiding something. And I'd appreciate it if you weren't trying to be so secretive all the time."


"Yeah, and I wish you wouldn't try to destroy everything I know and love." I said dismissively. "Now if you'll excuse me, I'd like to get back to my reading now!"
With that said, I looked back at the scroll, hoping to find something informative. But all I could see were more vague allusions. There was something about a dagger? It could only be given willingly, if the fairy welcomed you into her heart... but what did that mean? Was it all a metaphor, like using unkind words that "cut like daggers?" Or was it literal, and I needed an actual blade...


"I think that's enough reading for now." Shae said. "You've got to live a little, Mason! You're coming with me..."
I looked up, and saw Shae reaching down through the opening of the skylight. I may have wanted to protest, but I knew Shae well enough to know that there was no chance of getting away.



Instead of trying to run, I used the little time I had to knock the books off of the table. I can only hope she keeps her promise of not reading my mind, but at the very least I can make sure she doesn't get sight of the physical scrolls. Anything to minimize the risk of her learning about my plans... as vague as they may have been.


A moment later, I felt Shae's meaty fingers wrap around me. "Shae! Too tight! You're squeezing like a boa constrictor! Are you trying to kill me?!" I shouted. But if she heard me she showed no signs of it, and lifted me up into the air.
Sudden Growth of Bodies in Space

"Shae? What are you doing? Where are you taking me?!" I shouted, desperately clawing at her hand. "Let me go! We broke up! We're finished! You're not respecting my boundaries!"


"Oh, I know." Shae said sagely, as she pulled me out of the building. "I just wanted to have a little talk. About us." As she said this I was pulled out of the building completely, and was back into the open air. I had a feeling I wasn't going to be getting another chance to look at those scrolls anytime soon.


"So, Mason...-"
"No." I interrupted, doing my best to stand my ground. "I thought you saw things from my point of view, Shae. I thought you'd moved on."
PARK
24HRS


"Move on? Oh, I wish I could... But even if we're not together, I can't help but care about you. So long as you're still around, I'll always be thinking about you."


"As long as I'm around?" I repeated, the sinister implications behind her phrasing slowly beginning to dawn on me. "Does that mean you're going to..."


"That's right!" Shae said chipperly. "So long as you're around, I won't be able to forget you. Not even I have the power to do that! And I know myself. Even looking at you right now, all I can think about is trying to win you back. Going through this same endless, agonizing cycle forever and ever. So I think that only leaves me with one option, doesn't it?"
I tensed up. Waited for her to say it. To punctuate the statement with what I knew was coming.
"Mason, the only way I can ever hope to forget you... Is if you're gone."


My heart sank. An overwhelming sense of dread threatened to consume me. Saying something like that while I'm this small and trapped in her fist is... is...
FOCUS, MASON!
"Shae." I began, using every ounce of willpower to keep myself calm. "Shae, I promise you don't have to do this. If this is about what I said earlier, then I've been thinking about it too. Honestly. I'm sorry. We can talk this over. If you're willing to work things out, then maybe we can give it a second shot?"


"No, Mason. I already made my decision. I can't keep coming back to you after what we went through. That means, the best thing for me to do is... wipe you away. Start over. A blank slate. Not just you, but also... everything that reminds me of you... I'm sure you see where I'm going with this?"


HOTEL
"I can take an educated guess." I said, swallowing as my throat suddenly felt incredibly dry. "You're not just getting rid of me. You're getting rid of the whole city. Because it reminds you of me..."


"That's right." She said solemnly. "The city. The people in it. I can't just wipe it away, either. I need to... work through some stuff. I'll smash all the buildings, and stomp the people into gristle. Maybe that will be enough. Maybe that will make me forget..."


APARTMENTS
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS
FAUX NEWS
"And what if it doesn't?" I asked, hoping she would hear me out. "What if you do all that, and it's not enough to forget me? And then what? I won't be around for even a chance of coming back to you. This is a one-way trip, Shae. You can't just make a decision this important without-"


"I've thought about it long and hard, Mason." Shae said. "Even if it doesn't work long term... It'll make me feel better right now. It's good to remind myself that, as low as I might feel, I'll never be as low as they are. I'm a being of vast and incomprehensible power... But what good is all that power if I don't get to lord it over those smaller than me?"


"That's the part of this you'll never understand, Mason. It feels so, so good to me to terrorize them. To see them scream and run, knowing that it won't do them any good. To bring them to the ground, listen to them plead, and beg..."


"But their wailing is like honey to me. I drink it up, as I crush the life out of them, little by little. Reveling in their suffering. I love to draw it out, savoring every agonizing moment... Until I grow tired of toying with them."
Del's LAUNDROMAT
EUROCAR


"And then, finally, I'll splat them like a bug. It's so easy. One twist of my heel, and I shatter every bone in their body. A few more twists, and there's nothing left but a bloody smear. And it's all worth it, because they don't matter. Only I matter. Driving that fact home to them makes me feel so good... Why live if you can't feel good all the time? In the end, that's all that matters, isn't it?"


"No, it's not!" I shouted at her. "I don't know how to explain this to you, but people matter, Shae! They have lives! People who care for them! They're not mindless beasts! Every last one of them is important!"
"Of course you feel that way," Shae replied dismissively. "You can't help it. You're one of them. You can't see things from my enlightened perspective. I can see just how tiny and insignificant they really are. How meaningless their little lives are. Like watching ants form a colony in the dirt for no reason other than instincts told them to."


"And what about me?" I asked, trying to elicit some degree of sympathy. "You told me you care about me, and they're like me. So maybe you should extend some of that care to them as well?"
ONLY
STOP


Shae shrugged it off. "I don't care about your little word games, Mason. I don't care if there's some logical reason I should care about them. Logic and ethics are beneath me as well. They're the kind of thing humans worry about. What matters is that I can do whatever I want, and I don't want to care about them. I want to crush them!"


"What if I wanted you back?" I blurted out, surprising myself with my own words. Then, I thought back to what the scroll had said. "What if I... took it all back. We could start fresh. And I would be okay with you exploring these obvious needs you have? Then would you... let me back into your heart?"


But to my dismay, Shae laughed the idea off. "That's not gonna work this time, Mason. I told you. I've moved on. Some part of me still wants you back, but I've made my decision, and I'm going to stand strong. Besides, I'm really starting to enjoy being single! Me and my girls are having the time of our lives!"
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
TETLEYS


She motioned over to K-Pop Shae, who was staring down at a burning building.
Apparently this Shae was a bit of a firebug.
At first I thought she was merely basking in the glow of the fires, but then she reached straight into it and rifled through the rubble.
There must have been a survivor there to pique her interest.


Sure enough, she "saved" someone from the inferno by plucking them out of the burning building. I could barely make out what they looked like from a distance, but he looked rather unremarkable... which made it easy to project myself onto him, and imagine his plight.


Shae, apparently, felt the same way. "You look a little bit like my Mason," she said, looking the man over. For a moment I was wondering if that might have made her sympathetic to him.
I should have known better.

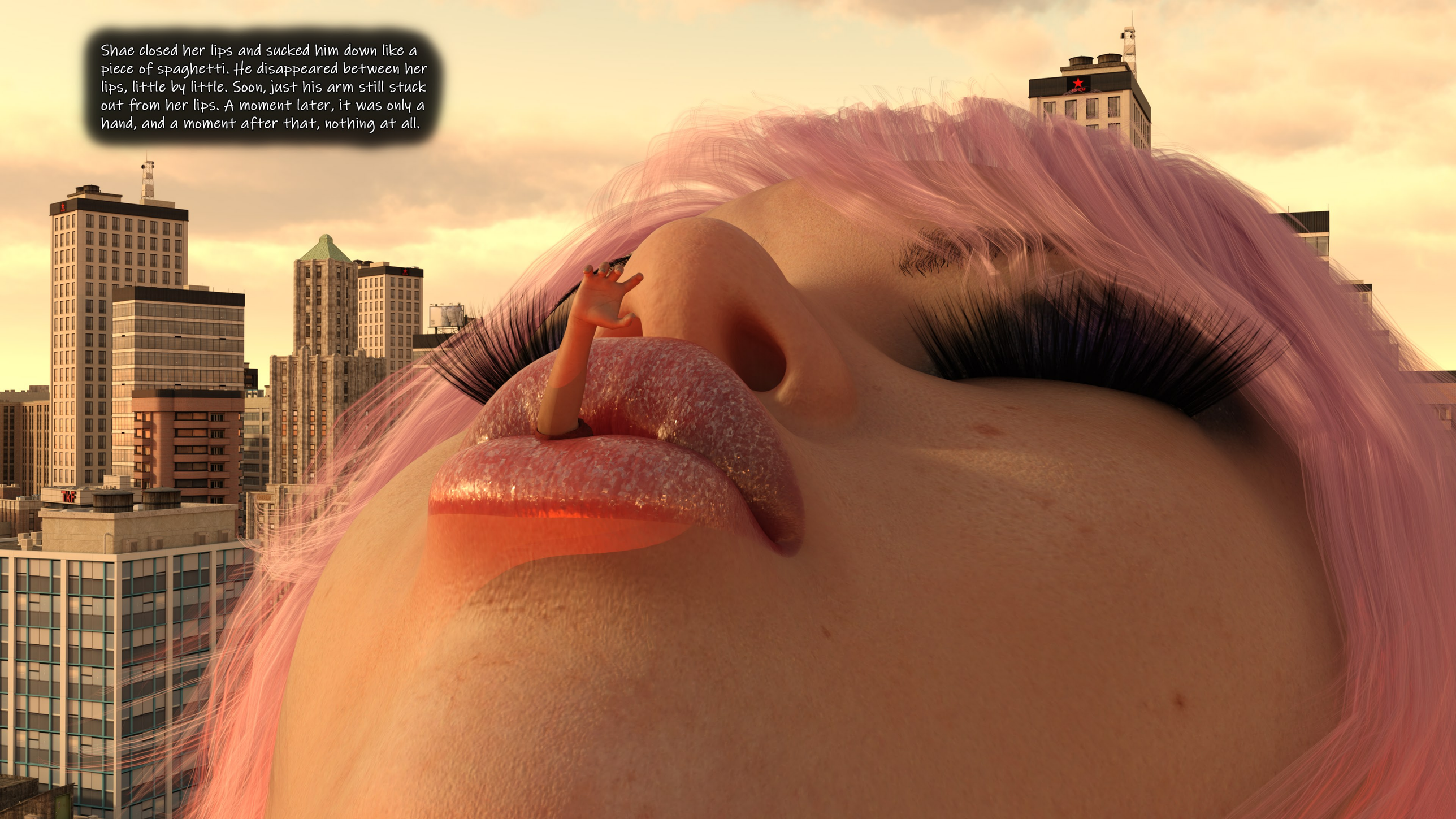

"I always wondered what it would be like to eat Mason!" Shae mused. "Since I always stopped myself from doing that before, but you... You look tasty..."


Sure enough, she dangled the man above her hungry mouth. "W-What the fuck are you talking about?! I'm not Mason! I don't even know who that is!" the man pleaded, but his cries fell on deaf ears.
"Quiet, human." Shae replied. "I don't care who you are. At the end of the day... you're food."


Shae lowered the man slowly into her gaping maw, dangling him teasingly above her lips. The man screamed and flailed, but he was helpless against the hungry giantess toying with him.
APARTMENTS
JP TECHNOLOGIES


After she grew tired of teasing him, Shae's fingers separated, dropping the man into her mouth. Shae laughed as his body slid down her tongue, and into the back of her mouth. He fought as much as he could, but there was no progress made towards saving himself. Slowly, her lips started to close around him, engulfing him in the darkness of her mouth.


The man wasn't ready to simply accept his fate however. With one last burst of strength he clawed his way out of Shae's mouth, his body soaking wet from his time inside.
"Help!" He screamed, looking frantically for anyone who could rescue him. "Someone help! For the love of god, anyone, help me!"
Shae was amused by his struggle, but she didn't have to do much to finish the job. She tilted her head back, and shook her head ever so slightly, until he lost his grip and slid down her tongue once more.


Shae closed her lips and sucked him down like a piece of spaghetti. He disappeared between her lips, little by little. Soon, just his arm still stuck out from her lips. A moment later, it was only a hand, and a moment after that, nothing at all.


Shae's teeth came down on his body, breaking it in the blink of an eye. But she didn't even finish chewing before she turned her attention back to the burning building. She pushed the rubble around, looking for more survivors to eat. After a few fruitless seconds Shae gulped him down, just moments before she disappeared from my view.
JP TECHNOLOGIES


The Shae that was carrying me rounded a corner, and a chorus of screams rang out. I looked down, and saw that there were throngs of terrified people running away from her down this street. The area we'd walked through had been sparsely populated, and this was the first time she'd encountered this kind of dense crowd since she picked me up. I wasn't surprised when I looked up at Shae, and saw a wicked grin on her face.
CHOICE CUT
FRESH MEAT DAILY
EL MOLEROS
EL MOLEROS
North
ONE WAY


"We're going to go on a little walk together, Mason. Doesn't that sound nice?" Shae asked. "You know, I always thought about doing this while we were together. Taking you on a walk with me, and letting you decide which people I'd step on. I thought it would be a fun bonding exercise... But I'm not going to ask now, since I know you'd do some stupid goody two-shoes bullshit, and tell me not to step on anyone. Well guess what? I'm tired of listening to your crap, Mason and I'm going to step on as many people as I please!"


Shae lifted her sneaker-clad foot above the crowd of people, eliciting a frenzy of panicked screams. Shae savored the moment, letting out a sigh of pure joy before she brought her foot down hard.
NO PARKING
UNAUTHORIZED VEHICLES WILL BE TOWED AT OWNER'S EXPENSE
EL MOLERO
FAJITA WRAPS



The sound of crunching bones and squishing flesh echoed through the shaking street as her foot made contact with the street. Shae giggled, almost euphoric as she lifted her foot up and saw the mess of those unfortunate enough to be underneath her.

"Okay! That's enough!" I told Shae. "You made your point."



"Aw, look at you trying to be a hero, Mason. How... predictable." she taunted. "But I already told you I'm not going to let you stop me anymore, so... I'm just getting started!"

Shae took another step, lifting her foot high into the air. I'd given up on trying to stop her. With a sigh, I resigned myself to watching the show.


CHOICE CUT
FRESH MEAT DAILY
EL MOLEROS
EL MOLEROS
FAJITA WRAPS
EL MOLEROS
NO PARKING
KISIELS DRAMA
A second later, Shae brought her foot down on an unfortunate woman. She twisted her heel for good measure, cackling with glee at each crunch of crushed bone.


Shae took another step. Most of the crowd had fled, but an unfortunate man tripped and fell down. He found himself staring up at the bottom of Shae's soles, just in time to watch as her foot bore down on him.
CHOICE CUT
FRESH MEAT DAILY
EL MOLERO
FLAVOURS
OF
MEXICO
BEANS 'N RICE
FAJITA WRAPS
EL MOLEROS
KISIELS DRAMA SCHOOL
삼덕전기
자동차어반


The man screamed in agony as Shae's foot callously crushed him into the pavement. Blood splattered around her feet, landing on the fleeing crowd.
CHOICE CUT
FRESH MEAT DAILY
EL MOLEROS
FLAVOURS OF MEXICO
BEANS 'N RICE
KISIELS DRAMA SCHOOL
삼덕전기


CHOICE CUT
FRESH MEAT DAILY
EL MOLEROS
KISIEL'S DRAMA SCHOOL
Shae was nearing the front of the crowd, but she wanted to make her last step count. She raised her foot above a group of people, positioning her foot perfectly to crush all of them. The unfortunate souls underneath screamed in terror and tried to move to the sides, but they were too slow.


CHOICE CUT
FRESH MEAT DAILY
EL MOLEROS
KISHEL'S DRAMA SCHOOL
CITYCARE
WASTE
A second later, Shae slammed her foot down with all her might. There was a loud thump, followed by cries of agony and the sound of bones crushing beneath her heel.


As quickly as it had begun, it ended. The street was left with little more than a few scattered bodies and pools of blood. Shae looked satisfied with herself as she surveyed the carnage she'd caused. She took one last look around before turning back to me with a satisfied smirk on her lips. "See?" she asked, "Wasn't that fun?"


"I don't know if I can take much more of your fun!" I grumbled. "If you're really planning on killing me, why are you dragging things out like this? Why don't you just kill me already and be done with it?"
MUSCLE
ONLY


Shae let out a wry laugh. "You're smarter than you look, Mason. Alright. I'll admit it. You've called my bluff." She said, "You have nothing to worry about with me. I'm not going to kill you."
"I knew it!" I said, sighing in relief.


"You didn't let me finish my sentence," Shae corrected me. "See, I'm not going to kill you. Because She is."
Shae pointed up into the air. I had been so focused on her that I hadn't even looked at what was in front of me. Her.
APARTMENTS


The leviathan was standing now, towering over the entire city. She had grown even bigger since I last saw her, and now she was at truly titanic proportions. She must have been miles away, but I still had to crane my neck up just to see her.
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES
B1
EL MOLEROS FLAVOURS OF MEXICO BEANS 'N RICE
EL MOLEROS
COOPER FOR MAYOR!
VOTE FOR FREEDOM
TRENZ
TRENZ


"So, what. Is she going to step on me or something?" I asked, squirming in her hand.
STOP


"Step on you?" Shae laughed. "No, of course not. That's reserved for the lowest of the low. You, Mason, deserve something a bit more... personal than that. But I don't want to spoil the surprise! You'll find out when the time comes."
APARTMENTS
CARLTON COURTS
APARTMENTS


The hipster Shae neared the river, giving me a full view of the Leviathan in the distance. It was hard to even comprehend just how massive she was. The tallest skyscrapers in London failed to even reach her knees.
Then, as if she realized she was being summoned, she turned her head slowly. Her mouth turned up into a wicked grin, as Her eyes laser-focused on the Shae holding me.


Without saying a word, she casually sauntered over, taking every step without bothering to look at what was below her. Several buildings were crushed beneath her soles with every step, her attention remained focused solely on me.
"HELLO, MASON." she said, Her voice booming even from this great distance. "IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU... EVEN IF THIS WILL BE THE LAST TIME. I'LL FINISH YOU OFF SOON ENOUGH, BUT FIRST, WHY DON'T YOU ENJOY THE SHOW? SEEING WHAT I'M TRULY CAPABLE OF WILL BE THE LAST BIT OF ENTERTAINMENT YOU'LL EVER HAVE, AFTER ALL!"


The Leviathan lifted her foot in the air, teasingly swaying it above a segment of the skyline. Her heel hung ominously over the city, looming above downtown like the sword of Damocles.
"Well, Where should I step, Mason?" Shae asked. "Here? Or maybe... here! You know what? Why bother picking when I can step everywhere."


"Ooh, this part is going to be great!" Hipster Shae said excitedly. "It's going to be like Paris all over again!"


Then, suddenly, The Leviathan stomped down. An entire city block was obliterated in an instant, crushed beneath her massive foot. Debris exploded into the air, and her foot was near-instantly consumed with fire and smoke that piled up to fill the sky.
It was almost too much to take in, but Shae didn't so much as pause before taking her next step. She lifted her foot into the air, effortlessly crossing the river to endanger anything on the opposite end.


In a single footstep she had crossed the River Thames, shaking the earth beneath her in the process. Then, a moment later, Shae brought her foot down. The shockwave of her step could be felt from miles away, a thunderous roar reverberating through London like an atomic bomb had gone off. The impact was enormous, but I could see little of it. Her slightest movements started fires and kicked up huge plumes of smoke that obscured everything from view.


The dust began to settle, revealing the devastation beneath her. Flames licked the side of her heels, rising high above the buildings that surrounded her. The devastation was shocking, but somehow I couldn't look away. It was as if I had been hypnotized by Shae's sheer power and destruction. I felt compelled to take in every single detail as she moved from one side of London to another with such ease that it almost seemed like she could do anything she wanted.


The Leviathan stopped in place, and stood tall over us. With her hands on her hips, she stood confidently on the smoldering remains of London, making sure I got a good look at her. After several seconds she lowered her gaze, and stared down at me. "TAKE A GOOD, LONG LOOK, MASON." she said. "TAKE IN THE SKYLINE, REMEMBER WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE. THINK OF ALL THE MEMORIES WE HAD HERE, BACK WHEN WE WERE TOGETHER...IT'S THE LAST TIME YOU, OR ANYONE, IS EVER GOING TO SEE IT..."


She stared down at the city, and her cruel smile slowly curdled into a frown. "THIS STUPID CITY YOU CARE SO MUCH ABOUT... I CAN'T LOOK AT IT WITHOUT THINKING ABOUT YOU. YOUR BETRAYAL. YOUR REJECTION. EVEN IF I WENT TO THE OPPOSITE END OF THE EARTH, KNOWING IT WAS STILL STANDING HERE WOULD ENRAGE ME. THE ONLY WAY FOR ME TO TRULY MOVE ON... IS TO DESTROY IT."


Then, slowly, Shae lifted her foot higher and higher into the air. "AT LEAST, THAT'S PART OF WHY I'M DOING THIS. UNLIKE A CERTAIN SOMEONE, I VALUE HONESTY IN A RELATIONSHIP, SO I'M NOT GOING TO LIE TO YOU. THAT'S NOT THE ONLY REASON I WANT TO DESTROY IT. I WANT REVENGE. YOU HURT ME MORE THAN YOU CAN POSSIBLY IMAGINE, AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR ME TO REPAY THAT PAIN. I'VE BEEN TRYING TO KEEP MY COOL I TRIED TO ENJOY MYSELF BY GOING ON A FUN LITTLE RAMPAGE OR TEN, BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH. THE ANGER BUILT AND BUILT. WELL, NOW IT'S TIME TO LET IT OUT!"


"THIS IS WHAT YOU DID TO MY HEART, MASON!" Shae screamed. She stomped down, smashing a city block beneath her heel. The impact sent shockwaves throughout the city as it seemed like the entire planet shook from the impact.


A moment later, she brought the rest of her foot down, finishing the job she'd started with her heel. Even from this far away I could hear the screams ring out, echoing through the city as the chaos unfolded.


Shae cackled with glee as she continued to stomp her way across the city. "LOOK WHAT YOU MADE ME DO, MASON!" Shae said. "CAN YOU HEAR THOSE SCREAMS? THEY'RE DEAD BECAUSE OF YOU, MASON! IT MADE ME HAPPY, AND I'M GOING TO KILL A WHOLE LOT MORE OF THEM!"
I couldn't help but wonder if I really was responsible for all this. Maybe it was all because of me. I had broken Shae's heart, and now she was exacting her revenge on the entire city. And soon... a whole lot more than that.


I could only watch in horror as Shae's feet pulverized more of London, crushing buildings and people alike. She was a living, breathing force of nature, and there was nothing I could do to stop Her. After several seconds of this Shae finally came to a stop, and knelt down on the city. Her knee dug deep into the ground, flattening the buildings beneath her.


"YOU KNOW, YOU'RE A BIT FURTHER AWAY THAN YOU LOOKED! I'M GETTING A LITTLE TIRED FROM ALL THAT WALKING." Shae laughed. "IT'S ABOUT TIME THAT I TAKE A SEAT. I DESERVE A REST."
Shae started to lean back, holding her ass above the city below. The ground beneath her trembled with her every slight movement, shaking as if in anticipation of what was to come.


She leaned back further, covering more of the city in her shadow. Thousands of people must have looked up at her, and seen her massive behind looming over them in their final moments.


Then, with a single motion, Shae slammed her ass down. Her massive behind crushed entire city blocks beneath her weight, sending shockwaves throughout the city. Huge, fiery explosions burst out from under her, as the massive buildings were destroyed.


"HAHAHAHA, YES! YES!" Shae laughed maniacally, her laughter echoing through the burning city. "HOW DOES THAT FEEL, MASON? DOES IT HURT TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THIS DESTRUCTION? THIS CITY WOULD STILL BE IN ONE PIECE IF YOU HADN'T BEEN SO SELFISH!"
Shae leaned back, resting on her hands. That small action must have been enough to flatten thousands more lives. Every movement she made, no matter how small, was enough to cause untold amounts of destruction.


I had quite the view myself. From my vantage point across the river, I could see just a hint of her pussy, every time she uncrossed her legs. She must have been teasing me on purpose. Giving me a fleeting glance of what I lost when I broke up with her... But it was too late to get it back now. Shae, clearly, wasn't one to forgive and forget. To paraphrase the old saying, 'Hell hath no fury like a fairy scorned...'
She wasn't done, either. She lifted her foot high into the air, swaying it back and forth teasingly to give me yet another demonstration of her wrath. I knew she was planning to bring it down. The question was, where...


I didn't have to wait long to find out. A moment later, her leg swung forward, smashing into a row of skyscrapers just across the river. There must have been a nitroglycerin plant hidden in those apartment blocks, because the whole thing exploded in an enormous fireball, raining fire and debris on the streets below.


The fire burned so hot I could feel the heat even across the river. Hipster Shae evidentially could too, because she shielded her face for a moment.
"It's time." Shae said, after the dust had cleared.
"Time for what?" I asked, to no response. "I said, time for what?"


Hipster Shae didn't answer. With me in hand, she walked gingerly across the bridge, which creaked and groaned under her immense weight. She showed no signs of hesitation, even as she neared the Leviathan. Debris was still raining down around the gigantic foot, but Shae showed no signs of stopping.
"Where are you going? Shae, stop!" I shouted, but she continued on undeterred.


Then, with agility I'd never seen from her before, Shae leapt high into the air. This version of Shae, who was a giantess in her own right, effortlessly sprung thousands of feet into the air, before latching onto the Leviathan's toe with her free hand.


She climbed from there, scaling the Leviathan's toe with ease. All the while I was screaming and begging her to stop. But it appeared as if her mind truly was made up, and I was ignored as she continued onward.


As Shae clamored down the Leviathan's foot, I tried yet again to get her attention. "Shae, what are you planning?!" I shouted. "You're not actually going to feed me to her, are you? Shae? Please! Just tell me you're not really going to do that!"


"I can't tell you that." She replied casually. "Because fairies can't lie." Without another word, she sauntered eagerly down the contours of the behemoth's body.
"What the hell is that supposed to mean!?" I asked, hoping for some kind of answer. "Is that a yes? Yes she is going to eat me?"



Every step Shae took was one step closer to my doom, and the reality of my situation really started to dawn on me. "Shae! Please! I'll do anything, just don't kill me!" I pleaded. "We can get back together! Hell, we can get married! We'll see a relationship counselor, anything! Just take me back, please Shae! I... I love you! And I'm not just saying that, I really mean it, I swear! Just let me prove it to you!"

The Leviathan let out a soft chuckle in response, shaking her belly. The soft flesh beneath us quaked, and the hipster Shae lost her footing for just a moment. For a second, I feared that I'd fall to my death still inside of her hand, but as soon as the moment passed I realized just how silly of a fear that was. A fall from this height would be a quick death. Instantaneous, even. But to be eaten by a fairy... Well, the way Shae talked about it, it sounded like unceasing torment..


Hipster Shae mounted the Leviathan's breast, climbing up the soft flesh. It compressed and jiggled under her weight, and once again hipster Shae lost her balance. This time I was actively rooting for her to fall. It would be an anticlimactic way for this all to come to an end, but it was infinitely better than the alternative. Just falling thousands of feet to my death seemed like such a mercy now. An easy, painless way out.
But no such mercy came.


Before I knew it, the Shae holding onto me stepped foot onto the Leviathan's chin. It was a strange feeling staring down at the behemoth. My old lover's face was now a vast expanse, practically a landscape. Those lips that had been pressed against my skin at one point... were going to be the end of me. I was going to disappear between them soon enough. I'd become part of her, almost infinitesimally small compared to the giantess. Maybe there was a kind of solace in that. That I could live on, in some sense, even after my body and soul were devoured by her.
But that didn't stop me from being absolutely shit-scared of being eaten by her. It was an idea that had admittedly enticed me when it seemed like nothing more than mere fantasy, but now? Staring down at those lips, the thought terrified me like nothing else.


Then, slowly, the Leviathan's lips parted, revealing the vast chasm between them. "It's almost time!" Hipster Shae said. "She's going to devour you, Mason! Mind, body, and soul. Time will slow down for you the further down you go. Every agonizing moment will stretch out like an eternity. You'll have millenia to think about what breaking up with me was. And me? I'll taste every one of your tears, feel every bit of your regret, as I unravel your very soul."

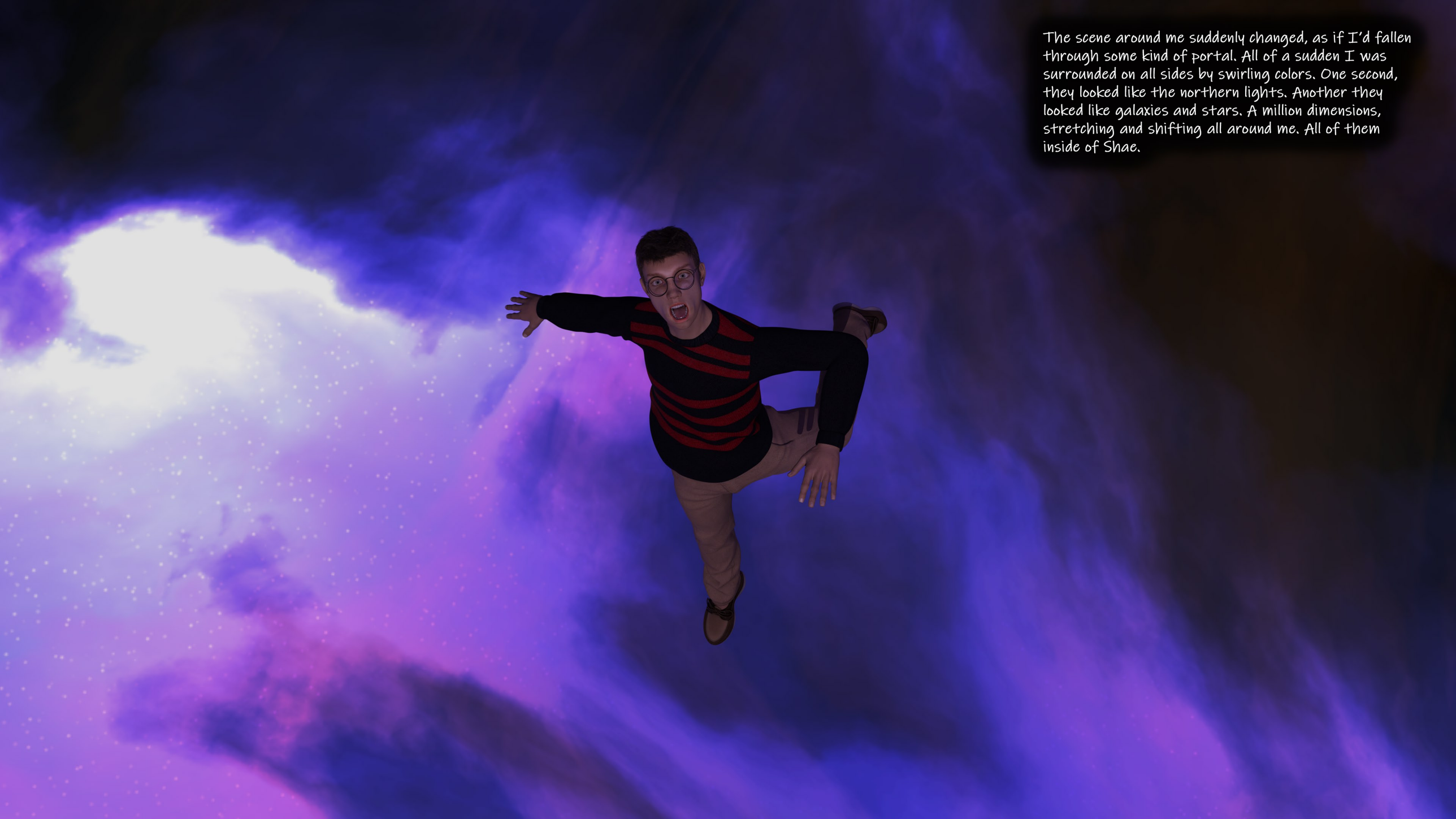

Shae leaned forward, holding me over the edge of that chasm. I watched as the Leviathan swirled her tongue around the inside of her mouth, taunting me with its every little movement.
"Once you go in there, there won't be anything left of you." Shae saidsolemnly. "Not even a memory. Then, and only then, will I be able to forget..."
"Shae, wait!" I shouted. "Forgive me! Take me back! Take me back into your heart!"


"No. It's too late for that." Shae said. "She hungers for you. We hunger for you. I can't wait any longer. This is the end for you, Mason. The end of us. Goodbye..."
I stared down into that vast chasm, that bottomless pit of hunger. And then, without another word, her fingers parted, dropping me into the Leviathan's maw.

I screamed as I fell through the air, my arms and legs flailing in a desperate attempt to find something to save me from the chasm that seemed eager to welcome me. But it was too late for that now. All I could do was wait for the inevitable. As I plummeted further down the darkness grew deeper, more oppressive, harder to endure.

But it didn't stay dark for long.

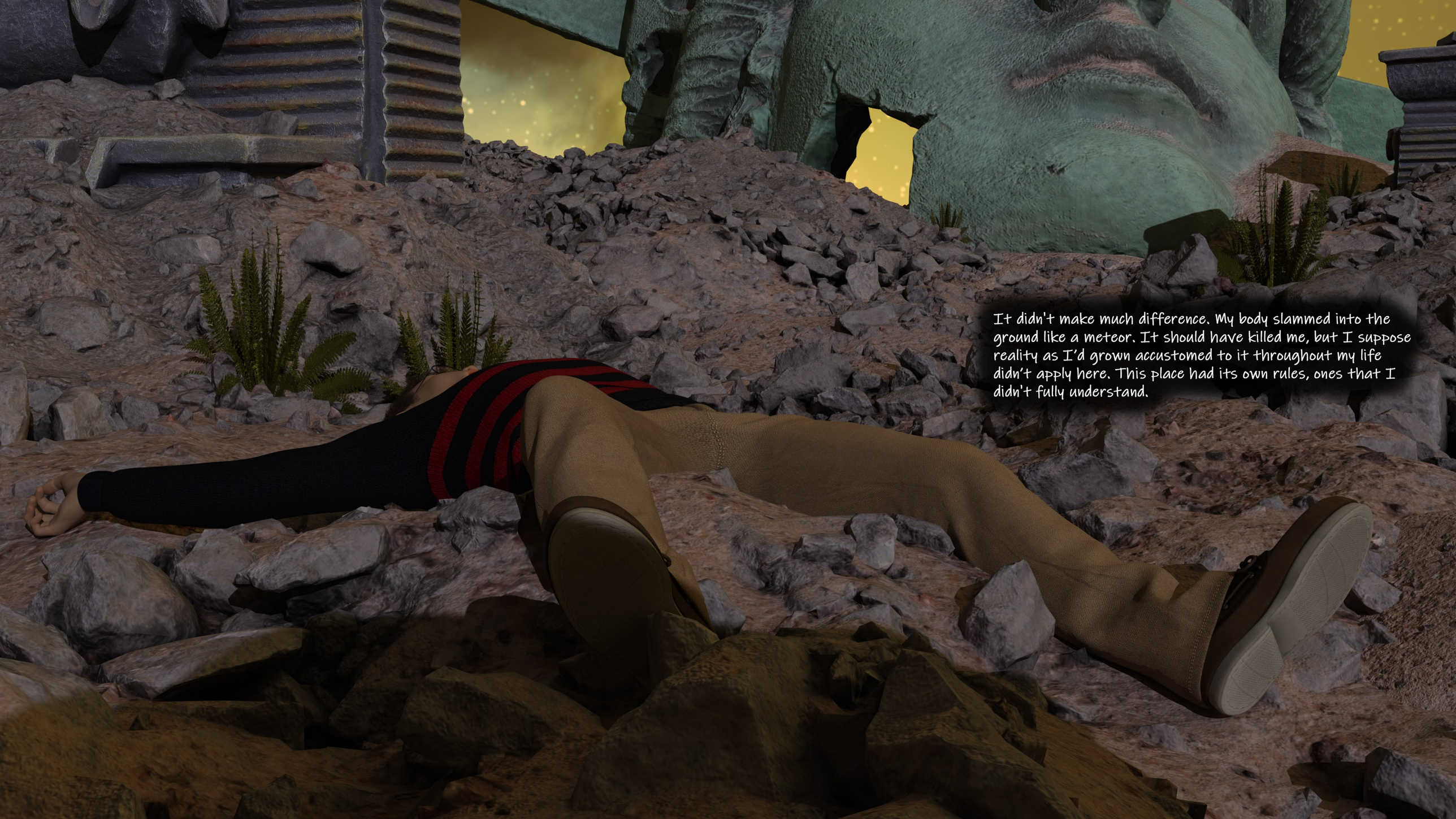



The scene around me suddenly changed, as if I'd fallen through some kind of portal. All of a sudden I was surrounded on all sides by swirling colors. One second, they looked like the northern lights. Another they looked like galaxies and stars. A million dimensions, stretching and shifting all around me. All of them inside of Shae.


The formless, shifting shapes spiraled around me like a kaleidoscope. Every so often, I thought I could make out little glimpses of something more concrete. A place. A memory. Her face. Her eyes. Her eyes again. And again. Staring at me. Watching my terror as I fell endlessly.
As I stared into the shifting scenes, I could feel her looking back. Shae was looking at me. Feeling me. Tasting me. Just a little taste, I somehow sensed, before the main course.


The descent seemed to last forever. Although the scenes around me looked almost like something from outer space, the pull of gravity never ceased. It pulled me down, down, down. It felt like I'd been falling for hours, maybe longer. It felt like I was moving at an incredible speed, far faster than terminal velocity. I must have traversed countless miles, if space even still had any meaning down here. I didn't know if it did. And yet, the whole time, I never saw anything except the same, ever-shifting void rushing past me.

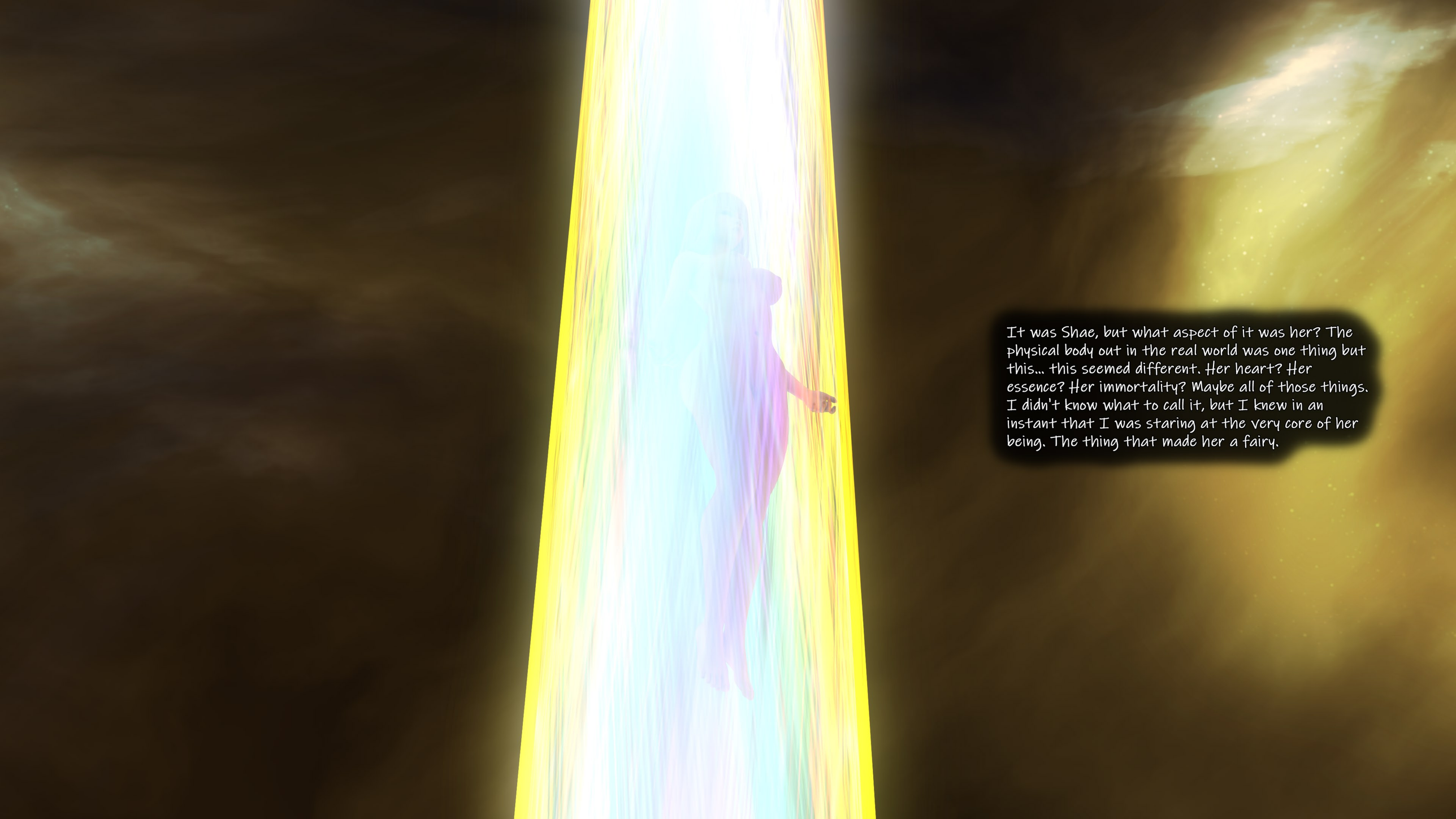

Then an image formed that didn't vanish. One that stayed static, and obviously grew closer the closer I got it. A familiar statue, ruined, as if from millenia of neglect. An ancient temple, covered in eons of dirt and dust. All of it rushed towards me, at incredible speed. If I was falling as fast as it felt I was, then I needed to brace myself for the worst..


It didn't make much difference. My body slammed into the ground like a meteor. It should have killed me, but I suppose reality as I'd grown accustomed to it throughout my life didn't apply here. This place had its own rules, ones that I didn't fully understand.


Though I was still alive, my body was still sore as I sat up, and looked uneasily around the place. Between the dinosaur bones and the broken Statue of Liberty, it felt like the ash heap of history. Ancient, discarded things. Once important, but now forgotten.


Whether these were the remains of Shae's meals or old memories, I couldn't be sure. But I didn't see how either one could explain the statue, unless... I don't know. Maybe there's just some fragments of memories mixed in here. Something. I can't focus on the specifics I may never know, anyway. I pushed those thoughts aside when I saw something else out of the corner of my eye.


My immediate question was how had I not seen it sooner? Had it been there all along? A brilliant pillar of light, shifting through every color in the spectrum. Staring at it, I was nearly blinded by its magnificent incandescence. And in the center of it, I saw...
No.
Could it really be... Her?


It was Shae, but what aspect of it was her? The physical body out in the real world was one thing but this... this seemed different. Her heart? Her essence? Her immortality? Maybe all of those things. I didn't know what to call it, but I knew in an instant that I was staring at the very core of her being. The thing that made her a fairy.


I walked closer. My feet felt heavier with each step, but I pushed on. I wasn't sure what I was going to do when I got there. Was I going to kill her? Was such a thing possible? And did I have the will to do it? It was the right thing to do, of course. But I'd loved Shae. Maybe I still did. And she... She...


She was right behind me.
"Hi, Mason." she teased. "You weren't trying to kill me, were you?"
"N-no, of course not!" I lied.


In a flash, Shae was standing right in front of me. "Whew!" She laughed. "That's a relief, because it sure tastes like you're lying right now. Because if you hurt someone you love... Well, you might end up regretting it. Maybe sooner than you think."


"Y-yeah?" I asked, feeling a glimmer of hope. "Does that mean that you're feeling... some kind of regret? Can you... Can you save me?"


"Mm... No." Shae replied matter-of-factly. "It's too late for that, I'm afraid. My magic can do a lot of things, including bring you back to life, at least for a while, if you'd died in... well, any way other than being eaten by a fairy.
"Oh..." I said, feeling my heart sink into my stomach.
"I mean, that's part of the reason why I ate you in the first place! I had a feeling that I might get second thoughts, have a moment of weakness. But I wasn't sure why... Until now."


"Maybe there's some other way?" I asked. "Maybe... Maybe..."
"Maybe you can stop running your mouth for a second, and open your eyes," Shae teased. "Look, Mason."


A vast tapestry appeared in front of me. A dazzling array of shifting circles spun around each other, like a vast kaleidoscope. It certainly looked beautiful... but I had absolutely no idea what it was.
"What exactly am I looking at?" I asked.
"The loom of fate." Shae replied. "In front of you are a million other universes. How things could have gone, if only one or two little things happened differently. Some changes are minute, like a universe where you wore glasses with square lenses instead of round. Some are more... drastic, to put it lightly."


Saying this, Shae flicked a wrist, and the image in front of us changed. The colors swirled together, forming a blurry image that rapidly began to clear, until it was like we were in another place entirely.
"See? Here's another version of me, in another universe. Here I'm the president of the United States. In this world I shrunk everyone in the entire world, and wasted no time making them all into my slaves... Except for one special guy. Some little dork with glasses, that I couldn't help but fall in love with.


A snap of Shae's fingers, and the image in front of us blurred into a fantastic kaleidoscope of colors for a split second, before forming into an entirely new image.
"And there I am, ruling over the world as a terrifying magical warrior. I was absolutely merciless there. Pitiless. All of mankind knelt before me... but there was one man I had a soft-spot for."
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"Here's an interesting one." Shae said, and snapped her fingers once again. The image of her lording over a city vanished as quickly as it formed, and this time a more cozy image formed before us. One that included... me.
"And there I am, sharing a meal with another version of you. In that universe, I chose to be kind, and gentle. I chose not to use my powers... Well, not much, anyway. It was hard at first, but seeing my restraint made you happy, so I did my best to act like a real human. A real woman. In this universe we lived a long, happy life. The kind of life you said that you wanted. I couldn't imagine what that would have been like before, but looking at it now? It looks... nice, doesn't it? Just living a nice, quiet life as a married couple. Happily ever after... for about fifty years. And then you, like every other human, just had to go and die of old age, leaving me all alone..."


"Naturally, I couldn't take that, so I used my powers again. I destroyed city after city, but that wasn't enough. In the end, I destroyed your entire world. Then your universe. And then I just kind of... floated around, in nothingness, for the rest of eternity... Not a particularly happy ending in that one, but not all stories have happy endings, I suppose."


"Are you... Are you saying that we get together in all of these universes?" I wondered aloud. "I guess I shouldn't be too flattered, though. I mean, if you have an infinite number of realities, I guess there would be millions of realities where you're with everyone, under the sun, right? There are probably thousands of worlds where been with Elvis, and Genghis Khan, and–"


"No. Just you." Shae replied. "Sure, the circumstances change. Everything else changes. But you and I... It's like fate. We were made for each other. And it goes on, and on. The love, the heartbreak. The pain... and then I'm doomed to be alone forever. I can't move on. I destroy more and more, until I'm left all alone in an empty universe..."


"I'm sorry, Shae," I told her, placing a hand on her shoulder. "You deserve better than that. You don't deserve to be alone. You can move on, after I go..."


"No, I can't," she said matter-of-factly. "Never. It's not my nature... and you don't have much longer left. Soon, you'll start to unravel. It will be agonizing, and there's no way for me to stop it. I could stay here with you, and hold you, until the end... But I don't want to watch you die! I don't think I could handle it!"


Shae twisted her hand, and materialized something out of the air. It took me a moment to recognize the object for what it was; a dagger. "There's no escaping your fate. It's inevitable. The only way out... is this. Take this dagger, and plunge it into my heart... my true heart. I can't do it myself. Only you can...


Shae handed the dagger to me. I reached out to pick it up, before hesitating.
"Shae... If I do this... What will happen to you?" I asked. "Will you die? This won't kill you, will it?"


"I don't know." Shae admitted. "I might be able to live on as a mortal... Or I might die immediately. What do I know is that I've had a very long life. Longer than you can imagine. But none of that meant anything, until I found you."


Reluctantly, I took the dagger from her, and held it in my hand. Suddenly feeling the weight of the thing made it all-too-real. I could run my fingers along the blade, feel how sharp it was. I knew it was the right thing to do, but I'd never actually done anything like this before.
"Whatever happens... I love you, Shae." I said to her.
"I love you too, Mason." she replied at a tone barely above a whisper. "Now go on. Do what needs to be done. I know you can do it."


I wasn't going to fail her. I marched over to the pillar of light, and climbed up those rough-hewn steps. I knew that I'd get second thoughts if I looked back, even for a moment, so I kept my eyes on the prize.


Before me stood a pillar of sparkling light, a radiant contrast to the dim, desaturated world around us. Its ethereal glow was captivating, and I felt an inexplicable urge to touch it. Drawing closer, I hesitated for just a moment, then extended my fingers toward its brilliance.

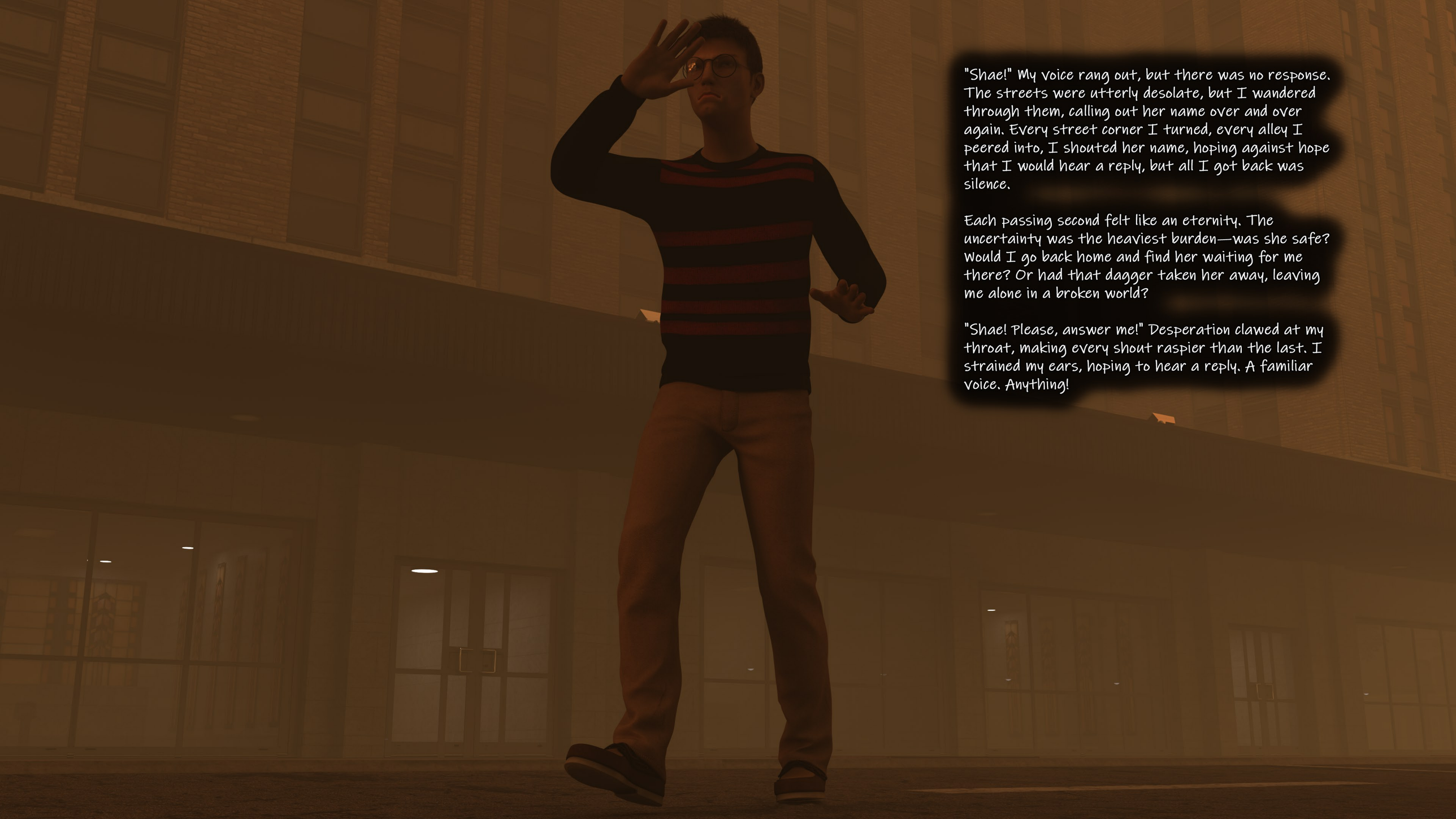
As I walked nearer, doubt clouded my mind. What if it killed her? What if it didn't work, and I'd still be torn apart? I pushed aside my anxious thoughts, and marched forward. I had a simple task ahead of me... But it didn't feel simple.

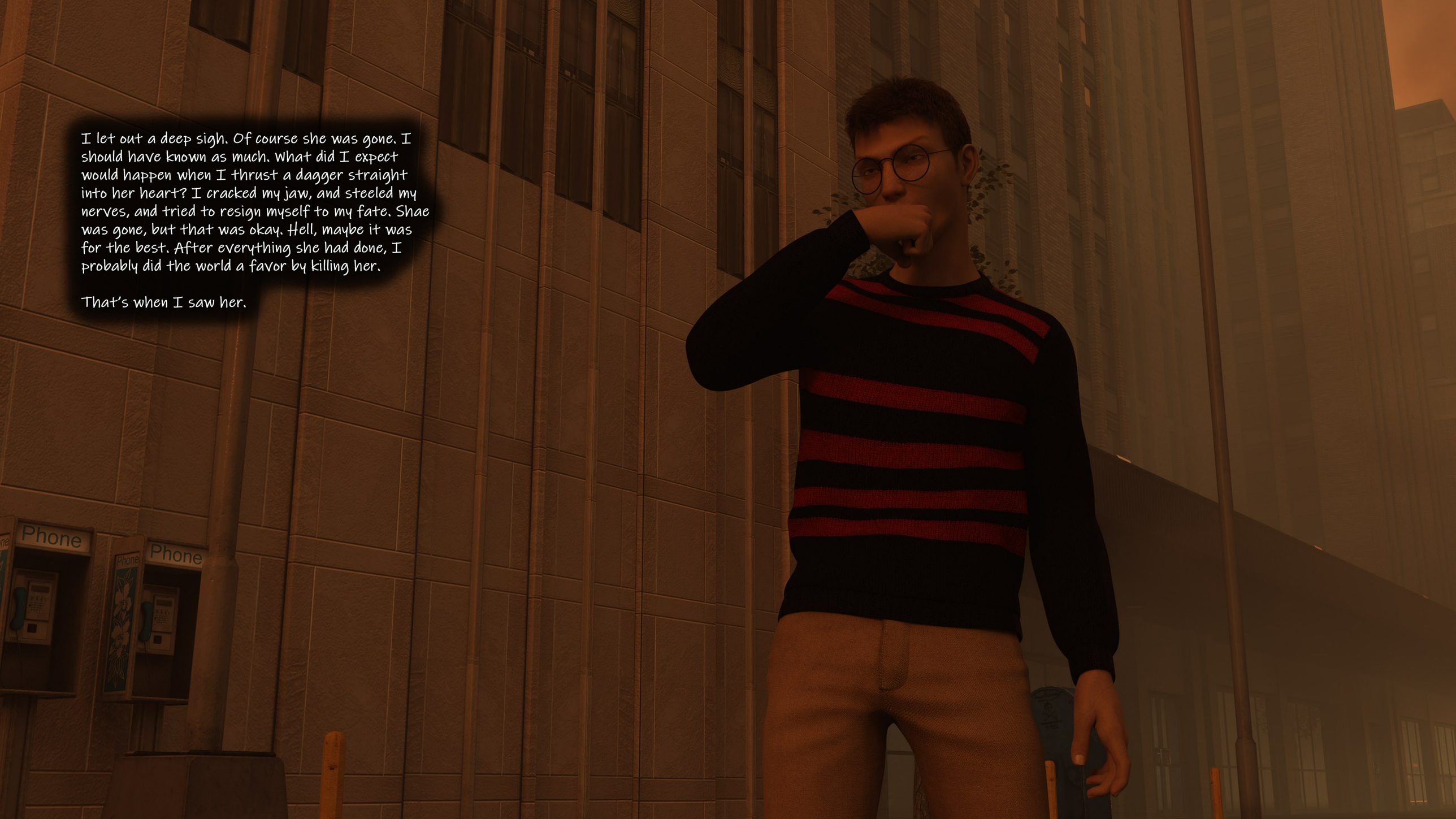
Driving a knife into the only woman I ever loved wasn't something I thought I'd ever have to do... Even if she was a mass murdering fairy. But damn it, she was my mass murdering fairy! And for all the horrible things she'd done, she looked so cute and innocent floating there, with her eyes closed. The blade in my hands felt impossibly heavy, and I had to remind myself what was at stake.

I closed my eyes, and focused on the task at hand. I counted down from ten, tightening my grip around the hilt of the weapon. As soon as I reached one I raised it, and with every ounce of strength I had I drove it forward. I pushed the dagger forward with all my might, piercing through her flesh.


The instant the dagger made contact, everything changed. A rush of energy, both fierce and overpowering, surged from the point of contact and flooded my entire being. It wasn't just a push; it felt like the universe itself was retaliating against my intrusion.
Suddenly, I was airborne. The sheer force of it sent me hurtling backward, air rushing past my face. Panic welled up inside, and I flung out my arms, grasping for something—anything—to halt my unexpected flight. But there was nothing, just the endless expanse and the fading glow of the pillar, before everything went dark.


When I woke up, I was surrounded by dust and ash. I looked around, and realized that I was back in London... or what was left of it, anyway. The streets of London, once bustling with life, now lay in ruins. The familiar architecture and landmarks, those that had stood for centuries, were now scarred remnants of a disaster I still couldn't fully comprehend. Smoke veiled the sun, turning daylight into an eerie twilight, and every echo of my footsteps seemed to be swallowed by the desolation around me.
It looked like a hellscape, but I sucked in that smoky air and breathed a sigh of relief. "It worked! It worked! It..."
That's when I realized I was alone.


"Shae!" My voice rang out, but there was no response. The streets were utterly desolate, but I wandered through them, calling out her name over and over again. Every street corner I turned, every alley I peered into, I shouted her name, hoping against hope that I would hear a reply, but all I got back was silence.
Each passing second felt like an eternity. The uncertainty was the heaviest burden—was she safe? Would I go back home and find her waiting for me there? Or had that dagger taken her away, leaving me alone in a broken world?
"Shae! Please, answer me!" Desperation clawed at my throat, making every shout raspier than the last. I strained my ears, hoping to hear a reply. A familiar voice. Anything!


I let out a deep sigh. Of course she was gone. I should have known as much. What did I expect would happen when I thrust a dagger straight into her heart? I cracked my jaw, and steeled my nerves, and tried to resign myself to my fate. Shae was gone, but that was okay. Hell, maybe it was for the best. After everything she had done, I probably did the world a favor by killing her.
That's when I saw her.
Phone
Phone
Phone


A woman was lying on the streets, stark naked. Could it really be her? There was only one way to find out. I rushed over as fast as I could, calling her name.

"Shae?" The weight of emotion caught in my throat, making my voice crack. "Please, respond!" Tenderly, I cradled her head, guiding her back to consciousness. Her hair had lost that familiar shade of pink, , but I'd recognize those features anywhere. It was her... Every line and curve screamed her identity to me, assuring my frantic heart it was truly her!

Her eyelids fluttered, and she murmured. "Did I fall asleep again?"




"Just for a moment." I reassured her, trying to gauge her awareness. "Tell me, what do you remember?"
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She blinked slowly, her gaze distant. "I had the strangest dream. I dreamt that I was a giant fairy, and I was dating this nerdy guy. He was a little neurotic... But really sweet. He looked a little bit like you."


I chuckled softly. "That's funny, I had the same dream."
She gave me a puzzled look. "Who are you?" She asked.
"Mason," I answered.
"Mason... Yeah, that rings a bell. And I'm...?"


"Shae," I replied, smiling gently as I offered her my hand. "Come on, I'll get you dressed. I have a change of clothes at my place. And besides, we've got a lot of catching up to do..."
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