OBSESSIVELY
ATTRACTED
GIANTESS 7

ART BY REDFIREDOG
STORY BY EMMAGEAR

"Okay, well I've got to go and clean up now."

With that, Briana turned, and began to walk away. The ground rumbled with her every footfall and I could hear the distant screams of people unfortunate enough to find themselves in her path screaming for dear life. It put me at ease in its own way, even if I couldn't help but feel for those people I couldn't even see. At least a little bit.

But that was it. She just... left. Had she even noticed the change in Jessica? She didn't seem particularly happy when she turned around, but it's surprisingly hard to read the emotions off of a 200 foot tall girl.

"Ryan!"
A strong slap to the side of the head knocked me out of my distraction. I rubbed my cheek, looking up at Jessica who was still straddling my hips. I can't believe that this shit with Briana had me so fucking spooked I forgot I was actually having sex this entire time!
"What are you waiting for? She'll probably come back in a couple minutes at the most. Fuck me already!"
"Are you serious?! Jessica, after what just happened, you really want to have sex again? I think she noticed you-"

"Who cares about her?" She asked, the acidity in her tone clear. "I know what you want to do."
With that she leaned back, rubbing her pussy against my cock again. I gasped, not having expected that. How much has she grown anyway? Just seeing her squatting like this had me thinking of what the fuck this latest development even meant. I still wasn't even sure what turned ordinary people into giants, but whatever was responsible was clearly affecting Jessica as well.
"Well? What are you waiting for?"

She's right. What was I waiting for? Briana might be just about the hottest thing in existence and able to do things that no other woman close to me ever could, but...

I mean, I could actually have sex with Jessica. So I think she wins in that regard. Even if it was a lot harder than it probably should have been with her on top of me like this. I grabbed hold of her thighs and tried to push her back so I could slide a bit deeper inside of her, but she had grown more than I expected. No sooner did I pull back did she collapse on top of me and knock the wind out of my lungs in a pathetic gasp.

"How about if you just let me handle it, Ryan." She winked, looking back at me as she leaned forward again. I couldn't do much but stare and nod. I wondered if she was getting into the difference in our sizes, or if she was just so horny that she didn't really care about the changes in her body.
I hoped it was the latter. I've got enough oversized women in my life.

What's that old saying? Don't look a gift horse in the mouth? I think that applies right now. Briana may be hot, but there's an underlying danger to her every movement. One slight misstep from her and I'll be a bloody smear adorning some part of her body. And I don't know how many times I saw her trip over her own shoes or bump into things she didn't notice during that brief time we were dating. Nothing bad happened then because she was normal-sized. Petite, even! Now? I don't-
Shit. What am I doing? Jessica's still bouncing on my cock, but all I can think about is Briana. Watching her walk away in the distance. Shaking the earth, and-

"RYAN!"
I was taken back to reality as Jessica raised her ass right above me.
"Keep going!" I said, realizing I should keep myself focused. "She'll probably be back soon!"
"No shit." She moaned, looking back at me while wiggling her much-bigger ass in front of me. "Just hold on tight."

Then with a powerful THUMP she dropped her hips onto mine. It hurt more than I cared to admit, but it was also a wonderful feeling. She was busy assaulting me like an animal in heat she was so enthusiastic, and I couldn't do a thing to even slow her down. It was great, but I was again left with the feeling that she might seriously hurt me before this was all over.
"What are you doing back there?"

Despite it all, I thought back to Briana. And wondered, if only for a moment, that maybe this would be a bit nicer if Jessica was bigger. Not Briana sized, but... a little bit more. I could swear it even felt like that was what was happening as she pounded her hips onto my cock. Like her already-huge ass was taking up more space every time she bounced onto me.
"That's more like it! Keep going!"
"I'm doing my best!" I shouted back, no longer caring about how loud we were. Briana was gone. I was going to take advantage of the closest thing we've had to privacy as best I could!

But it soon became impossible to ignore. I thought maybe she was shifting her position every time she moved. Maybe it was my imagination. But no.
She was growing. Again!

Immediately I could feel my mind swirl with thoughts. Is it possible to end this all right here, right now? Can Jessica grow so fucking fast that she'll be able to stop Briana before she comes back? My heart swelled with the thought of the absurd scenario that my life had become returning to normal today, and I set about doing what I could to make sure that would happen.

I don't know what was making her grow, but I only had one idea. Maybe it was my fucking cock. It's not like I had any other leads! Nobody has any fucking idea why Briana grew either, so was that really such a crazy assumption?
Either way, Jessica moaned even more loudly as I set my hips to work with all the strength I could muster. Pistoning them up and down I buried my full length into her as ferociously as I could.

Not that it meant a whole lot. With Jessica actively growing on top of me it felt like I was beginning to lose a bit of momentum with every subsequent pump. Sure, she kept moaning and bouncing on me like it was the greatest thing she'd ever experienced... but I was beginning to feel a bit inadequate. Most guys didn't ever have to deal with having sex with a girl this much bigger than them.

And still growing too!
"KEEP GOING! RYAN!" Jessica gasped, short on breath. She whipped her head back for a moment, arching her spine as she sat on top of me and bounced wildly. I still couldn't help but feel like she was just humoring me on some level, or maybe the knowledge of what we were doing was what kept her so excited.
But I'd be fucking lying if it wasn't working for me despite that.

"YOU LIKE THAT, BABY?" I SHOUTED BACK, GRABBING A DOUBLE HANDFUL OF JESSICA'S GIGANTIC ASS. THE FEELING OF HER GROWING AROUND ME MEANT MY HANDS WERE ACTIVELY SINKING INTO HER SOFT FLESH AS I DID. IT ALMOST FELT LIKE SQUEEZING ACTUAL PILLOWS WITH ALL MY STRENGTH, AND I HAD TO ACTIVELY REMIND MYSELF THIS WAS JUST A REGULAR PERSON.
JUST ONE WHO WAS GROWING ON TOP OF ME.
"OH FUCK!" I GASPED, FEELING A LUMP RISE IN MY THROAT. "I'M GOING TO... I'M GOING TO..."

I couldn't finish the sentence. I just forced my hips up as hard as I could, and gasped when I felt Jessica's pussy tighten around me. It was wonderful. She was so warm. So soft. I could see her fingers tighten as she grabbed hold of the roof underneath us, and despite it all it felt like she was still bouncing on top of me. Even though I could see her right now... not moving.
Wait.
"J-Jessica! I'm co-I mean, she's coming!"

I'd been so lost in my own world I hadn't even noticed Briana finish whatever it was she was doing, and turn right around. She was already most of the way back to the two of us, and she did not have a happy expression on her face.

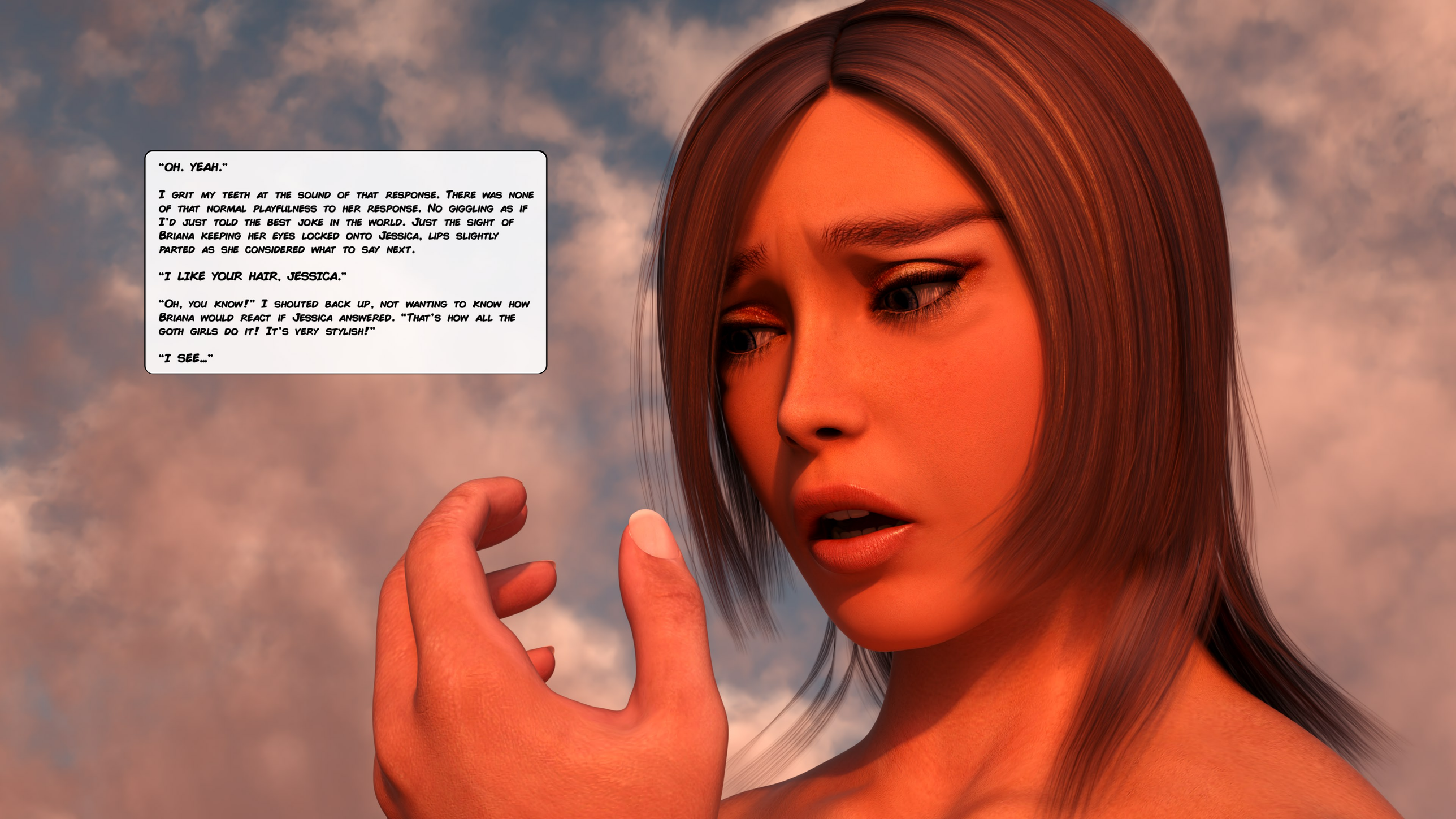
Thankfully, it wasn't angry either. She could have crushed both of us into goo on the bottom of her foot if she so desired, but... no. She looked almost... sad. Disappointed. I immediately thought she didn't approve of what she saw us doing, but she was the one who told us to! It wasn't like I could-

I groaned. Jessica was still catching her breath, unaware of Briana's return.

Of course it didn't make sense. Briana wasn't exactly the most... stable individual. She was practically demanding I fuck Jessica, but it felt like a trap. Like she was waiting for me to just say no. To deny my attraction to my actual girlfriend in favor of her. I thought of how much of a fucking idiot I had to be to not apply some logic to what she'd ordered and see straight through her manipulation.
She didn't say anything. She just walked over to us, casting a long shadow as she did so. She didn't watch her steps, bringing fresh squeals of terror as the student populace below ran away from her every footfall. She just crouched in front of the building, and scooped the both of us up in one hand.

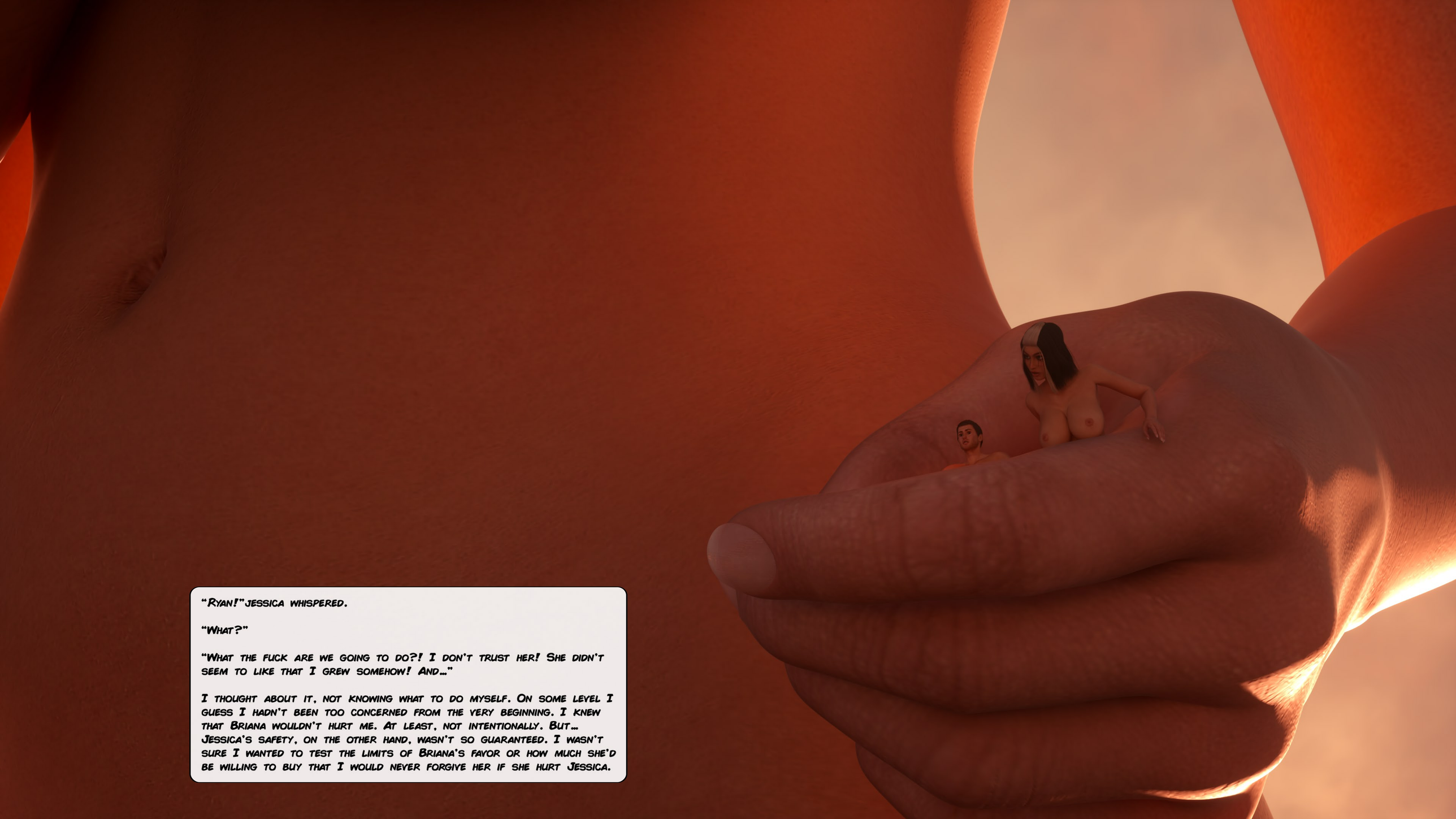
"I'M BACK."
HER TONE WAS FLAT. MONOTONOUS. SHE DIDN'T SEEM HAPPY, AND I CLUNG TO THE SKIN OF HER PALM AS BEST I COULD AS SHE LOOKED BOTH OF US OVER.
"YOU'RE LOOKING WELL, JESSICA." BRIANA SAID, SCANNING THE MUCH-SMALLER WOMAN IN FRONT OF HER.
"T-THANK YOU." SHE ANSWERED

I can't help but wonder what must be going through her head right now. I tried to put myself into her shoes, and think through things in whatever weird way it was that she often processed things. She was obsessed with me, obviously. Maybe... she'd assumed that I was responsible for her growth, too? What if she thinks I made her grow as much as she has, and the fact that I'm sharing it with Jessica makes her feel bad? It's a simplistic way to look at it, but Briana's never been one to think ahead.
"How tall are you, by the way?"
"FIVE EIGHT!" I shouted, trying to draw attention away from the obvious question. This morning Jessica obviously hadn't been several feet taller than me. We may both still fit in the palm of Briana's hand, but the change had to be obvious even for someone as unobservant as her.


"OH. YEAH."
I GRIT MY TEETH AT THE SOUND OF THAT RESPONSE. THERE WAS NONE OF THAT NORMAL PLAYFULNESS TO HER RESPONSE. NO GIGGLING AS IF I'D JUST TOLD THE BEST JOKE IN THE WORLD. JUST THE SIGHT OF BRIANA KEEPING HER EYES LOCKED ONTO JESSICA, LIPS SLIGHTLY PARTED AS SHE CONSIDERED WHAT TO SAY NEXT.
"I LIKE YOUR HAIR, JESSICA."
"OH, YOU KNOW!" I SHOUTED BACK UP, NOT WANTING TO KNOW HOW BRIANA WOULD REACT IF JESSICA ANSWERED. "THAT'S HOW ALL THE GOTH GIRLS DO IT! IT'S VERY STYLISH!"
"I SEE..."

Saying nothing else, Briana closed her fingers around the two of us, and began to walk. Jessica and I were pressed tightly together as a consequence, and I had to deal with having my naked body press against hers as she carried us away from the campus. Again, not caring for the world beneath her as she walked.
I could only hope that I hadn't fucked anything up by speaking on Jessica's behalf just now.

Briana walked wordlessly through the forests outside of town. There was an awkward silence that I was too afraid to break as she carried us over a sea of green, casually snapping full-grown trees with each step.


"Ryan!" Jessica whispered.
"What?"
"What the fuck are we going to do?! I don't trust her! She didn't seem to like that I grew somehow! And..."
I thought about it, not knowing what to do myself. On some level I guess I hadn't been too concerned from the very beginning. I knew that Briana wouldn't hurt me. At least, not intentionally. But... Jessica's safety, on the other hand, wasn't so guaranteed. I wasn't sure I wanted to test the limits of Briana's favor or how much she'd be willing to buy that I would never forgive her if she hurt Jessica.

"Just... relax. Let me do the talking." I whispered.
Jessica didn't like that response, but there wasn't a lot either of us could do. Briana continued to walk silently, leaving the normal, populated section of the city behind to return to the place she now lived. The bustling streets full of panicked people running for dear life and cars swerving out of control to avoid being crushed gradually faded, replaced with an eerie silence. Leaving both of us with only the sounds of Briana's huge footfalls cracking the pavement, and the sight of her many generous curves shaking as she moved.

"WELL... WE'RE HERE."
BRIANA SOUNDED DULL. LIFELESS AS SHE WALKED AMONG THE SCENERY. SHE STOPPED FOR A MOMENT IN FRONT OF HER MAKESHIFT BED, NOW HOPELESSLY SMALL IN COMPARISON TO HER. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY SHE KEPT RETURNING TO THIS PLACE. SURELY SHE COULD MOVE TO SOME PLACE THAT WOULD BETTER FIT SOMEONE OF HER SIZE?
I DIDN'T SAY THAT, OF COURSE. BRIANA DIDN'T EXACTLY SEEM TO BE IN A TALKATIVE MOOD AT THE MOMENT.

Upon reaching her bed she simply stood in place, looking down. Her fingers tightened around the both of us ever so slightly, before loosening again. After about a minute of this she sighed, and bent over.
"Careful Ryan. I don't want you to hurt yourself."

As she said this she brought her hand fairly close to her bed, and tilted it over. I've been dropped like this before, but it's never easy. I've learned it's best to just spread myself out as wide as possible so I sink as much into the soft surface as possible.

"Careful!" I shouted up while climbing to my feet again.

But... Briana didn't let Jessica fall from her fingers.
Not for not trying, I watched as she pushed against Briana's fingers in an effort to fall off herself. Rather than help her out, Briana's fingers just curled inwards, stopping her from falling.
This was what I had been afraid of. Shit! Why wasn't I paying more attention to my surroundings! I hadn't even thought to make sure that Jessica would come down with me! Why was I so fucking stupid?! Of course she was going to try something!

"RYAN! GRAB MY HAND!"
"BRIANA! WHAT ARE YOU-"
She didn't say anything as she simply moved her hand back up. Jessica screamed at the top of her lungs as she did so and made my ears ring, but there wasn't a lot I could do about it. She was stretching her arms out as far as she could, but it wasn't like I could magically gain the reach to pull her free.

"ACTUALLY… I NEED TO BORROW JESSICA FOR A MINUTE."
"BRIANA! DON'T HURT HER! IF YOU HURT HER THEN IT'S OVER, AND-"
"RELAX." SHE NEARLY WHISPERED, HER VOICE UNCHARACTERISTICALLY GENTLE. "I'VE JUST… GOT TO DO SOMETHING. WE'LL BE BACK."
I FELT LIKE I WAS GOING TO HAVE A HEART ATTACK AS I LOOKED UP AT HER. I TRIED TO READ HER EXPRESSION AS IT WAS NO LONGER AS SAD AS IT HAD BEEN BEFORE… BUT IT WAS DIFFICULT. I COULDN'T TELL WHAT SHE WAS PLANNING. I JUST HOPED IT REALLY WASN'T ANYTHING BAD.

"You'll be fine if I leave you alone for a little bit, right?"
I looked up at Briana defiantly, trying to find some way to assert myself, but it wasn't exactly easy when I was smaller than any one of her fingers and sinking deep into the world's largest bed.
Her lips curled up ever so slightly as she looked down at me.
"YOU'RE CUTE." She said, before winking playfully. "I'LL BE BACK!"

"BRIANA!" I screamed at the top of my lungs as she began to walk away. Jessica herself started screaming as she was casually carried off, leaving me with an overwhelming sense of hopelessness.
"OH!" Briana said, stopping suddenly. She craned her neck back to look at me through the ruins of numerous buildings, and smiled again. "I left some toys on the bed! Just have some fun while I'm gone, okay?"
She... what? Toys...? I didn't know what she meant by that, but I had bigger concerns... like what she planned on doing with Jessica.

I really wanted to kill that little skank.
It would be so easy. So, so easy! It probably wouldn't even be hard to justify, the more I thought about it! All I had to do was move my thumb up Jessica's little back... and bend it forward. She would snap in two, and nobody could blame me!

" I could say she'd threatened me. Ryan would buy that, wouldn't he? He cares about me, and everyone knows goth girls are dangerous! She's probably wearing lipstick that has like, poison in it, or something! I could say she came onto me, and I only acted in self-defense! Ryan would be sad for a couple of minutes, but then we could live a happy life together, start a family, and...
Oh. I'm already here. The walk felt like it went a lot quicker than last time... Probably because I'm about twice as tall as the last time I came here. As big as the mansion is, it's not quite as imposing as I remember it being.

What scares me isn't the mansion, though. It's the person who lives there... And even if she might not tower over me like she used to, she's still dangerous. Part of me wants to turn back... But I've come this far, I'm not going to give up now.

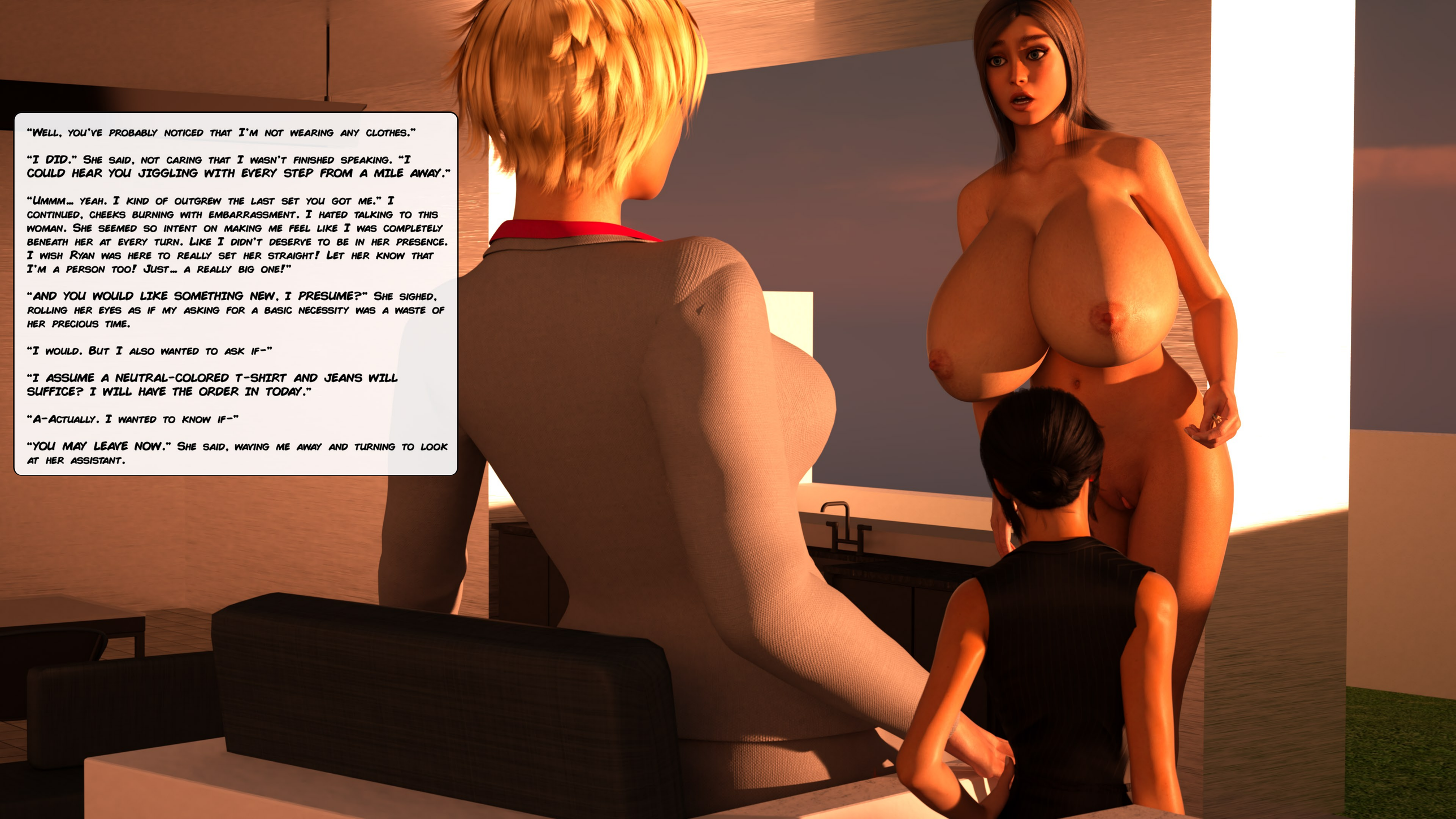
"PUT ME DOWN!"
"I SAID I WASN'T GOING TO HURT YOU." I REPLIED TO THE LITTLE WOMAN IN MY HAND WHILE ROLLING MY EYES. I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY TIMES I'VE HAD TO TELL HER THAT ALREADY, AND IT WASN'T EVEN A LONG WALK TO THE LAMOUREUX PLACE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT RYAN SAW IN HER. I'VE ALWAYS BEEN VERY PATIENT. I HAD TO WAIT 2 WHOLE MONTHS FOR HIM TO GIVE ME A SIGN TO COME BACK INTO HIS LIFE, AND HERE WAS JESSICA WHINING AFTER ONLY 10 MINUTES AWAY FROM HIM.
WELL... I GUESS I CAN'T JUDGE HER TOO HARSHLY. EVEN JUST TEN MINUTES WITHOUT RYAN IS TORTURE.

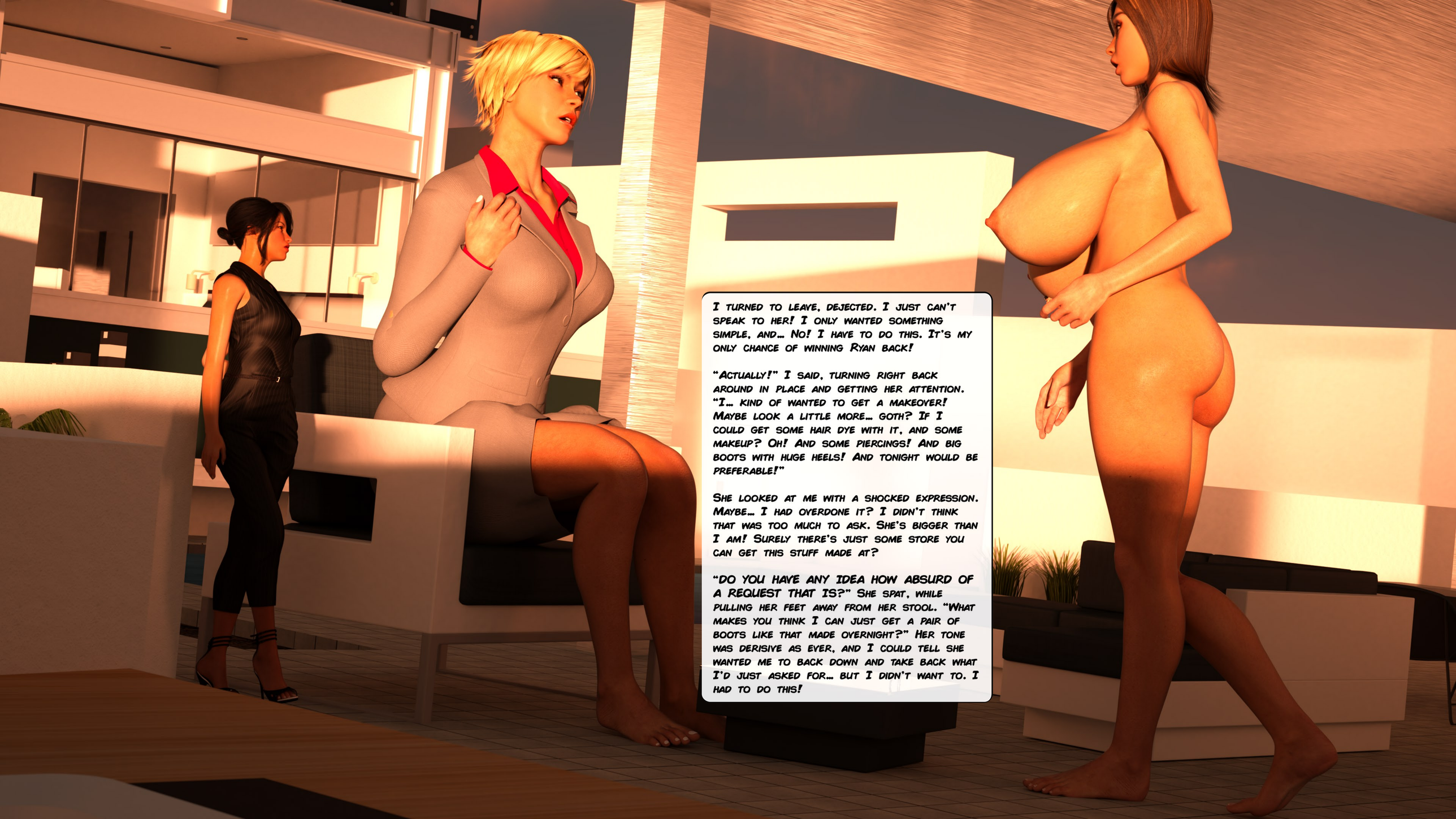
"YOU AGAIN."
"HELLO, MARIA." I SAID, LOOKING AT THE STRICT, WELL-DRESSED WOMAN SITTING IN FRONT OF ME. HER EYES NARROWED AFTER I ADDRESSED HER. SPENDING ALL MY TIME AROUND TINY PEOPLE HAS MADE IT HARD TO REMEMBER THAT I'M NOT THE BIGGEST PERSON ON THE PLANET AT TIMES.
"FIRST OF ALL, IT'S MARIE." SHE SAID, HER TONE TERSE, AND THREATENING. "MARIE-CLAIRE LAMOUREUX."
"OH, I'M SORR-"

"BUT YOU WILL ADDRESS ME AS MISS LAMOUREUX. NOTHING LESS."
I WAS BEGINNING TO REGRET NOT BRINGING RYAN ALONG WITH ME. AS EMOTIONAL SUPPORT, OR SOMEONE TO STAND UP FOR ME, MAYBE. HE'D PROBABLY TELL THIS OLD CRONE TO STOP BEING SO MEAN TO ME! AND THEN HE'D PROBABLY POINT OUT HOW MUCH BIGGER MY BOOBS ARE THAN HERS, AND HOW SHE SHOULD ACTUALLY BE THE ONE BOWING TO ME INSTEAD!
"I'M SORRY MS. LAMOUREUX." I SAID, INSTEAD. MUCH AS I WISH OTHERWISE, RYAN WASN'T HERE, AND IT'S NOT LIKE JESSICA WAS GOING TO BE ANY HELP. I'M NOT EVEN SURE WHY I BROUGHT HER ALONG NOW THAT MY HEAD IS A BIT MORE CLEAR. IT'S NOT LIKE SHE'S GOING TO BE OF MUCH USE OR ANYTHING.
"GOOD." SHE SAID, LOOKING ME OVER AND SCOFFING. PRESUMABLY AT HOW I DIDN'T HAVE ANY CLOTHES ON, WHILE SHE STILL LOOKED LIKE... THE PRESIDENT, OR SOMETHING. MAYBE A CEO. OR A BILLIONAIRE! OR-

"NOW WHAT DO YOU WANT?"
"I, UM... I WANTED TO ASK FOR SOMETHING."
"AGAIN?" SHE ASKED, LEANING FORWARD IN HER SEAT. AS SHE DID SO I COULD SEE THE TINY PEOPLE GATHERED AT HER HEELS BACK AWAY IN THE FEAR THAT HER FEET WOULD COME DOWN AND SQUISH THEM. I HAD DONE THE SAME BY ACCIDENT THE LAST TIME I VISITED, SO I CAN TESTIFY TO HOW EASY IT IS TO SQUISH PEOPLE SO SMALL.
"YES." I WANTED-"
"YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF NERVE ASKING FOR ANYTHING AFTER THAT LITTLE STUNT YOU JUST PULLED." SHE INTERRUPTED, NARROWING HER EYES AGAIN. "IT'S BARELY EVEN BEEN AN HOUR BUT THE VIDEOS ARE ALREADY ALL OVER THE INTERNET! DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW DIFFICULT IT WILL BE TO SUPPRESS ALL THAT? YOUR ACTIONS DON'T REFLECT WELL ON MY KIND."
"I THINK YOU MEAN OUR KIND."

It wasn't meant to be an insult, but she leaned back in her seat after I spoke. Her fingers tightened around the edges of her seat while she looked me over, before scoffing.
"Hmph. I'm not entirely convinced you are like us." She said, unimpressed. I had to admit that one hurt a little. This was the first group I've ever felt like I fit in with, because there's not many people who grow this big to begin with. I mean, we didn't hang out really, but...
"You may have been blessed with our stature." She continued, sighing deeply. "But you are not one of us by blood. But, I suppose the masses won't know the difference. They will think you like me regardless, so I suppose I have to pretend. At least for now."
"Thank you Ms. Lamoureux."
"La-moo-reh" She corrected, shaking her head in disappointment. "Emphasis on the second syllable. Now, as much as I'm... enjoying our little talk, it's getting late. Tell me, what are you bothering me about today?"


"Well, you've probably noticed that I'm not wearing any clothes."
"I DID." She said, not caring that I wasn't finished speaking. "I COULD HEAR YOU JIGGLING WITH EVERY STEP FROM A MILE AWAY."
"Ummm... yeah. I kind of outgrew the last set you got me." I continued, cheeks burning with embarrassment. I hated talking to this woman. She seemed so intent on making me feel like I was completely beneath her at every turn. Like I didn't deserve to be in her presence. I wish Ryan was here to really set her straight! Let her know that I'm a person too! Just... a really big one!"
"AND YOU WOULD LIKE SOMETHING NEW, I PRESUME?" She sighed, rolling her eyes as if my asking for a basic necessity was a waste of her precious time.
"I would. But I also wanted to ask if-"
"I ASSUME A NEUTRAL-COLORED T-SHIRT AND JEANS WILL SUFFICE? I WILL HAVE THE ORDER IN TODAY."
"A-Actually. I wanted to know if-"
"YOU MAY LEAVE NOW." She said, waving me away and turning to look at her assistant.


I turned to leave, dejected. I just can't speak to her! I only wanted something simple, and... No! I have to do this. It's my only chance of winning Ryan back!
"Actually!" I said, turning right back around in place and getting her attention. "I... kind of wanted to get a makeover! Maybe look a little more... goth? If I could get some hair dye with it, and some makeup? Oh! And some piercings! And big boots with huge heels! And tonight would be preferable!"
She looked at me with a shocked expression. Maybe... I had overdone it? I didn't think that was too much to ask. She's bigger than I am! Surely there's just some store you can get this stuff made at?
"DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW ABSURD OF A REQUEST THAT IS?" She spat, while pulling her feet away from her stool. "What makes you think I can just get a pair of boots like that made overnight?" Her tone was derisive as ever, and I could tell she wanted me to back down and take back what I'd just asked for... but I didn't want to. I had to do this!

"Well, I would also take some old boots that don't fit you anymore, if you have any lying around! Or maybe my last pair of shoes could be used as a base, or-"
"Do you have any idea how expensive my shoes are?" She interrupted, straightening up as if she was about to stand up. "What you're asking for is substantial, and you've given me nothing but trouble. What reason could I possibly have to do that for you?"
"Y-You don't. But-"
"That's right." She said, standing from her seat and moving closer to me. "So are you going to keep wasting my time, or will you be leaving now?"

She may have stood up to be more intimidating, but it just didn't hit the same as it had every other time we've met. I've done a lot of growing myself since we first met. She may still be bigger than me... and could probably overpower me if she set her mind to it... but at least she couldn't just crush me under a foot like she had the first time I laid eyes on her. So I wasn't prepared to give up! Not yet!
"Please, I'll give you anything! Just say the word, and-"
"ANYTHING?"

The word dripped from her mouth like honey. Her stern glare instantly melted away, turning into something... creepier, and more eerie. She ran her eyes over me, making me feel a little awkward, and for a moment I thought she was staring right at my boobs. Was she jealous of them? Do I tell her those are reserved for Ryan and Ryan only?
"I see something I would like to get my hands on..."
"I'm... sorry, but I have a boyfriend."
"What?" She asked, looking at me for a moment, before turning her eyes back down. "No, not that, you nitwit. I'm talking about that little pet of yours you conveniently brought along with you. She does have a certain... something about her. And, if I may be so blunt, I find the idea of tormenting something that you love to be rather intoxicating. Perhaps even fitting, if you are going to place such a strain on me and my resources."

"Jessica?"
It was tempting. Just like all the effort I had to put into not crushing her between my fingers on the way over here, except this time I wouldn't even have to tell a teensy little lie! I could just hand her over, and that would be that. She could spend her days slaving away at Ms. Lamoureux's feet, and maybe I'll even step on her by "accident" next time I come around! Just... reach over and drop her into the woman's hand. End of transaction.
"Briana?"
I looked down at her. She seemed scared. And her tone was so whiny. It made me want to do it even more. She could be out of me and Ryan's life for good. It would be so easy, and... and...

"You'd better not seriously be considering this!" She screamed, slamming a tiny fist on my finger. "W-What do you think Ryan would think if you did this? He would never, ever forgive you! Things between you two would never be the same!"
Part of me knew she was trying to save herself. I didn't have to listen to her! I was my own woman now, and-

I sighed.
She was right. She may be a dumb, goth, bimbo with a brain the size of a grain of sand. She may be my rival in love, but that's why I can't just get rid of her. All the best love triangles end with someone being chosen definitively, not just the obvious winner getting rid of her competition. Ryan would pick me because I could offer him things she never could, and Jessica would go away forever. Forgotten by history. Fade away from everyone's memories. Maybe I could even get rid of her myself after Ryan chooses me.
But that was an option that would only be used after. Not before.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Lamoureux. I can't. She's not mine. She belongs to Ry... my boyfriend."
"OH?" She asked, her cruel grin gradually melting away. "WHY DID YOU BOTHER BRINGING HER ALONG IF YOU WEREN'T PREPARED TO OFFER HER AS COLLATERAL FOR YOUR OUTLANDISH DEMANDS? UNLESS YOU WANT TO PAY THE SAME WAY YOU DID LAST TIME?"
My cheeks burned with humiliation at that idea. But... this was for Ryan.
"I just thought she would like to get some fresh air and come along on a walk with me. No other reason. She's not for sale."

"Hmph." She said, making no effort to hide her annoyance. "So your so-called 'boyfriend' has a pet of his own, now. You'd do well to keep the both of them out of the public eye. The idea that someone of our great stature could ever be with a normal human is... distasteful."
"I... I will."
"Very well." She continued, the malice returning to her gaze. "If you are unwilling to part with her then, I suppose that tongue of yours will suffice. But know this, if you come to me for another extravagant favor I will expect something more substantial. Understood?"
"Yes." I said, not wanting to think about that. I already didn't want to do this. At least, not without Ryan being here. I could be convinced if he was here to cheer me on, I think..

"VERY WELL. ON YOUR KNEES." Ms. Lamoureux said. I did as told, bringing my face close to her toes. I could see Jessica sticking out from my fingers, in awe of how big these feet were. We may have been fairly close in size now, but she was still notably bigger than me. If she were to place that big foot onto any part of me I'm sure she could have dealt some serious damage.
"TONGUE OUT."
"Ahh..."
"NOW LICK."

Burning with a potent mixture of revulsion, humiliation, anger, and disappointment, I lowered my face. I regretted bringing Jessica along now. She was right there watching me debase myself like this, and if she told Ryan I couldn't imagine he would look at me the same way after. Even if I was doing this all for his sake.
"Actually."
I stopped, tongue inches away from making contact with her toes.
"I've changed my mind. My feet have been cared for very well by my own servants. So you will be graduating to something more dignified."

I turned my head up to look at her, and had a distinct idea of what she was talking about. I gritted my teeth as I could see right up her skirt from this angle, and took a deep breath. I hoped she wasn't thinking what it really, really seemed like she was.
"Still so much rebellion in that pretty little face of yours..." She cooed, bringing her bare foot up to gently slap me on the cheek. "Actions have consequences, and you would do well to learn that.

"I understand."
I didn't. Like, what reason could there possibly be to go along with whatever it was that the tiny people wanted anymore? It wasn't like they could stop her. I bet the two of us together could probably take on the entire country's military without blinking!
"Oh. You'll understand eventually." She said, holding me by the chin and pointing my head up. I wanted to whip my head away... but she had already agreed to help. Antagonizing her wouldn't help my cause.

"SO, ARE YOU READY TO SERVICE YOUR MISTRESS?"
"MISTRESS?"
"THAT IS WHAT YOU SHOULD REFER TO ME AS." SHE SAID, SMILING WARMLY. "OTHERWISE... THERE WILL BE CONSEQUENCES TO YOUR LOVED ONES."
I CLENCHED MY TEETH SO HARD I FELT LIKE THEY WOULD CRACK. BUT I NODDED MY HEAD, AND WENT ALONG WITH IT. THIS WAS FOR RYAN, I HAD TO REMIND MYSELF. HE WOULD DO THE SAME FOR ME, I'M SURE! WHAT KIND OF A GIRLFRIEND WOULD I BE IF I WASN'T WILLING TO COMMIT TO SOMETHING THIS SIMPLE?
"YES... MISTRESS."

"RYAN.. OH RYAN..."
I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE THINKS SHE'S PULLING. I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO SEE HER RIGHT NOW BUT SHE'S NOT THE MOST QUIET PERSON AROUND. I COULD HEAR HER MOVING NEARBY AND SHE OBVIOUSLY STOPPED TO HIDE SO I CAN'T SEE HER YET.

"ARE YOU READY? I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!"
SHE SAYS THAT, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE COULD POSSIBLY SURPRISE ME WITH THESE DAYS. WHEN SHE WAS NORMAL IT COULD HAVE BEEN SOMETHING... WEIRD. LIKE GIVING ME A HOMEMADE RING. OR EDITING HERSELF INTO A PHOTO SHE WASN'T AROUND FOR. NOW? I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT COULD HAVE BEEN.
"ARE YOU LOOKING? RYAN!"

"I'M LOOKING!" I SHOUTED BACK, NOT SURE WHAT TO EXPECT.
"OKAY... GET READY. HERE I COME...!"
THE GROUND SHOOK VIOLENTLY ALL OVER AGAIN AS SHE BEGAN TO MOVE. AT FIRST I WAS WATCHING WHAT WAS DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF ME AND CAUGHT SIGHT OF SOMETHING I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE AT SUCH A BIG SIZE. BOOTS! AND AS I CRANED MY HEAD UP HIGHER I REALIZED THAT... SHE STILL WASN'T WEARING ANYTHING ELSE BELOW THE WAIST. JUST COMPLETELY NAKED THERE.
BUT SHE'D DYED HER HAIR A SOLID BLACK, NOW. AND THE... SHIRT? NOT SURE IF WHAT SHE WAS WEARING COULD REALLY BE CALLED THAT, BUT IT WAS BLACK! AND IT LOOKED LIKE SHE ALSO HAD ON SOME BLACK LIPSTICK, AND...
WAIT.

"WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE NEW AND IMPROVED BRIANA?" SHE GIGGLED, HER VOICE SHAKING THE TINY BED WE WERE ALL SITUATED UPON. I THOUGHT SHE LOOKED GREAT, BUT I COULDN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHAT ON EARTH SHE WAS TRYING TO GET ACROSS WITH THIS. IT JUST SEEMED SO OUT OF NOWHERE. AND SHE DEFINITELY HAD SOME REASON FOR DOING THIS.
"WELL?"
"IT'S... GREAT!" I SHOUTED. EVEN IF I WAS CONFUSED, IT WAS HARD TO SAY SHE LOOKED ANYTHING BUT GREAT MOST OF THE TIME. HER HUGE FUCKING ASS WAS IN PLAIN VIEW FOR ALL TO SEE, AND WAS THE KIND OF BACKSIDE THAT MOST ANY PORN STAR WOULD BE ENVIOUS OF.
WAIT... HAD HER ASS GOTTEN BIGGER TOO?

"That's not all I've got to show you!" She announced, turning around slowly as she did so. In the process she was doing a very poor job of covering up her massive tits, if that was even her intent. I know that she's not the most aware girl out there, but surely she would know that she's not covering those huge things with just her arms, right? Was she hiding the obvious chain connecting them? It's not really my thing, but it didn't look bad. Though it seemed unnecessary-
"Ryan! Look!"
"QUIET!" Briana shushed suddenly, looking down between her boobs.

Instantly I knew what was going on, and felt myself tense up. Briana didn't seem to pay any mind to what she'd just said, and smiled as she carefully lowered herself over me.

"You didn't hear anything, right Ryan?"

"Of course not!"

If I've learned one thing since this all began, it's that it's better to just go along with whatever Briana says. Better still if she thinks it was her idea to begin with.

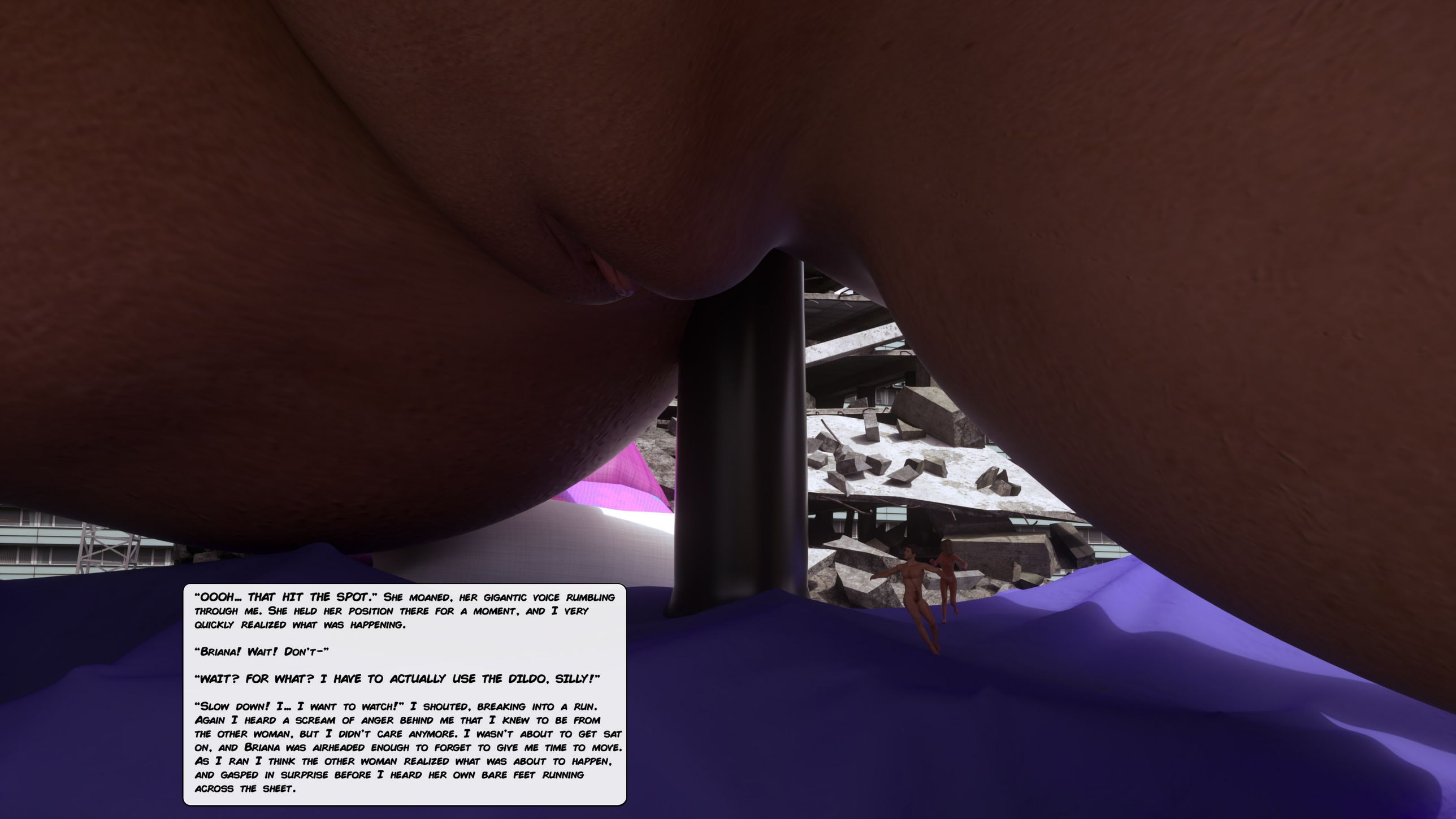
"GOOD!" She said, bringing a hand down towards me. I guess she's going to give me a tour of her new look, and braced myself as I watched her huge fucking hand come down towards me. The girls around me started to scream, and, for a moment, I wonder if I've become too desensitized to all this.
Then I hear the shrieks increase in volume a dozen times over. Still gritting my teeth, I carefully open one eye to look around me.

To my great surprise, Briana wasn't actually reaching for me. One of the girls that she'd declared a toy, a cute brunette, was instead her target. The huge fingers came down carefully, and I had to admire the work done painting her nails a glossy black. I thought of shouting for Briana to stop... but knew better by now.
Call me a fucking monster, but I didn't want to test the limits of Briana's good will by trying to get her to spare someone I didn't even know. I could only watch, and hope that Briana didn't have something bad in mind.

"Help! Make her stop! Put me down! Why are you just staring?!"
"You don't mind if I take a seat here, do you? It's been so long since I got to have anyone inside of me, and I *really* need someone to help me out."
"Go ahead." I replied. Not too enthusiastic, but knowing there wasn't a lot I could do anyway.
"WHAT?!" I heard from behind me, and winced. I forgot there was another girl on the bed with me. I wanted to tell her why I hadn't made any attempt to intervene... but I had a feeling she wouldn't be around much longer anyway. Toys never lasted long with her...

Briana had carefully placed the tiny woman on the top of her dildo. The squirming little body writhed around violently, and I closed my eyes. I had a feeling I knew what was coming. Briana wasn't afforded luxuries like tape, or glue to keep someone attached to the top of her sex toys.
"Let me go! Put me down! I'll do anythiii-"
CRACK
I flinched. The sound was never pleasant to hear. The woman's screams intensified a hundred times over, but she remained still now. Her body too broken to slip off the dildo as Briana raised herself over it.

"Don't do this!" The little one screamed as she pushed her still-working arms up in a hopeless attempt at saving herself. I thought I knew what was coming, but I turned out to be wrong.
Briana wasn't aiming for her pussy. Her gigantic cheeks carefully came down over the top of the dildo, and for a moment I saw the hard plastic sink between them. The screams of the terrified woman became muffled, but a moment later were muted altogether as the head of the enormous fake cock slipped inside of Briana.


"OOOH... THAT HIT THE SPOT." She moaned, her gigantic voice rumbling through me. She held her position there for a moment, and I very quickly realized what was happening.
"Briana! Wait! Don't-"
"WAIT? FOR WHAT? I HAVE TO ACTUALLY USE THE DILDO, SILLY!"
"Slow down! I... I want to watch!" I shouted, breaking into a run. Again I heard a scream of anger behind me that I knew to be from the other woman, but I didn't care anymore. I wasn't about to get sat on, and Briana was airheaded enough to forget to give me time to move. As I ran I think the other woman realized what was about to happen, and gasped in surprise before I heard her own bare feet running across the sheet.

"OH, DUH! SILLY ME!" She laughed, wiggling her ass overhead and making those cheeks slap against one another.
Briana's huge ass was only a few feet above me. Far enough that it didn't impede my ability to run in any way, but close enough that it constantly reminded me of just how fucking big she was. My heart raced as I sprinted across the bed, until I was absolutely sure I was situated cleanly between her legs.
"Okay, I'm good!"
"GOOD JOB, RYAN! YOU RUN SO FAST!"
Anyone else and I would have assumed that was sarcasm, but the tone in Briana's voice told me she was absolutely genuine. Her colossal ass slammed onto her makeshift bed, and a sudden fresh scream of terror filled me with dread.

I had forgotten about the other woman!
I watched her terrified movements as she was left pinned under one of Briana's cheeks. Her legs kept her from moving, but she reached forward as best she could, hoping that I would come to save her. I thought of doing exactly that despite the danger... before Briana's full weight came down onto the bed.
Another muted crunch, and I tried looking away from the remains of the other woman. My cock twitched at the sight of the huge ass jiggling in front of me, but I couldn't bear to watch.
"Ryan! Don't miss the most important part of my new outfit!"

I had no time at all to process the untimely demise of the two women at Briana's ass. One may well still be alive, just submerged in a boiling hell inside of a giantess's ass. The other was certainly gone. For good. Crushed and turned into a bloody smear under one of Briana's cheeks.
And yet my attention was focused exactly where Briana told me. I'd heard the scream earlier, but it hadn't hit me that it had come from Jessica until I looked up, and saw her. Chains were wrapped around her arms, connecting each of them to Briana's now-pierced nipples.
"Well? What do you think?"
PARKING

My first worry was for Jessica's well-being. I didn't really need a reminder, but Briana had just given me one. She really was not particularly careful with her playthings. I half-expected to look up and see Briana's limbs twisted and contorted as she was suspended between those gigantic fucking tits.

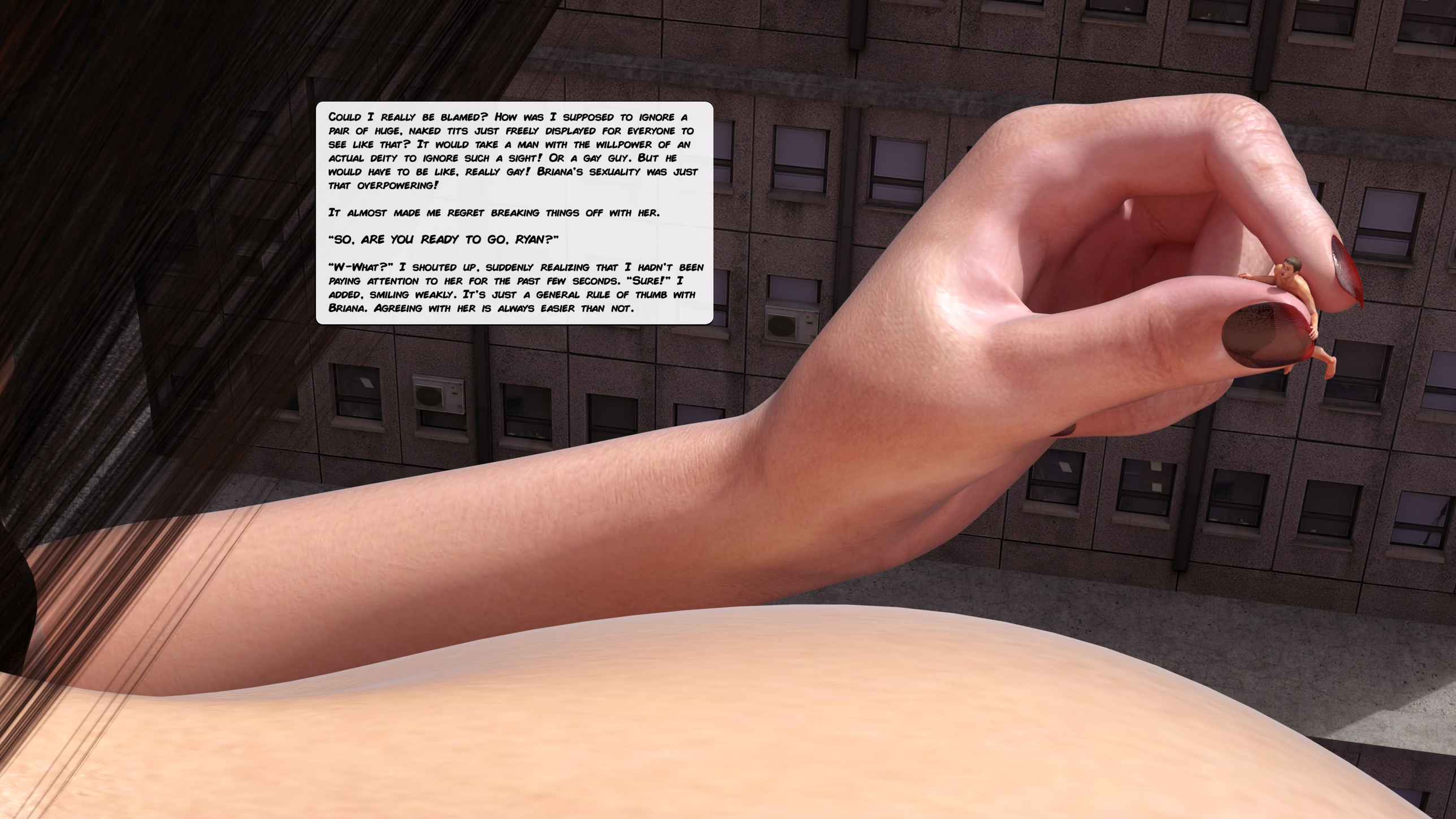
Thankfully, she seemed to be okay. I couldn't tell what it was that was wrapped all around her body, but some kind of black binding kept her from moving. It seemed secure enough to keep her in place, and Jessica herself seemed at least a little bit happy to see me.

"Jessica! Are you okay?"

"DUH! OF COURSE SHE'S OKAY!" BRIANA ANSWERED, LAUGHING LIKE I HAD JUST ASKED THE SILLIEST QUESTION IN THE WORLD. "IT'S OKAY! SHE VOLUNTEERED TO BE MY LITTLE DECORATION. AND I COULDN'T SAY NO. ISN'T THAT RIGHT?"
JESSICA WHIPPED HER HEAD UP AS BEST SHE COULD, BEFORE LOOKING BACK DOWN AT ME. WEIRD THING IS IT DIDN'T SEEM LIKE SHE TOOK ISSUE WITH WHAT BRIANA HAD JUST SAID, BUT IT WASN'T LIKE I COULD TRY AND HOLD A CONVERSATION WITH HER FROM HERE. EVEN CALLING HER OUT WOULD BE A WASTED EFFORT, AND AT LEAST JESSICA WASN'T HURT! AT LEAST, NOT YET.

"OH MY GOSH, YOU WOULD NOT BELIEVE HOW LONG IT TOOK ME TO SET THIS ALL UP, RYAN!"
SAYING THIS, I COULD ONLY WATCH AS BRIANA REACHED A HAND DOWN TO PICK ME UP. AT LEAST I WOULD GET A CLOSE-UP VIEW OF JESSICA TO MAKE SURE THAT SHE WAS OKAY. EVEN IF BRIANA WAS PROBABLY JUST GOING TO BE SUPER EXCITED ABOUT HER EYELINER, OR SOMETHING ELSE INANE.

"SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY MAKEUP?" SHE ASKED, GRINNING SO WIDELY HER TEETH GLINTED IN THE SUN. "GETTING IT DONE TOOK LONGER THAN I THOUGHT, BUT IT'S FINISHED AND I REALLY LIKE HOW IT TURNED OUT! AND MY NAILS, TOO! THAT WAS SO TIME-CONSUMING! AND-"
"THAT'S GREAT, BRIANA." I SAID, COMPLETELY IGNORED AS SHE KEPT TALKING. I TRIED PUSHING MYSELF THROUGH HER FINGERS A BIT FURTHER TO GET A CLEARER LOOK AT JESSICA, WHO WAS STARING UP AT ME FROM HER SUSPENDED POSITION. EVEN STRANGER, IT SEEMED LIKE SHE WAS... SMILING AT ME?
I COULDN'T EXPLAIN IT, BUT THAT MADE ME FEEL A LOT MORE COMFORTABLE WITH WHAT WAS HAPPENING.
DELI CO


Could I really be blamed? How was I supposed to ignore a pair of huge, naked tits just freely displayed for everyone to see like that? It would take a man with the willpower of an actual deity to ignore such a sight! Or a gay guy. But he would have to be like, really gay! Briana's sexuality was just that overpowering!
It almost made me regret breaking things off with her.
"So, are you ready to go, Ryan?"
"W-What?" I shouted up, suddenly realizing that I hadn't been paying attention to her for the past few seconds. "Sure!" I added, smiling weakly. It's just a general rule of thumb with Briana. Agreeing with her is always easier than not.

"REALLY? THAT'S GREAT! I THOUGHT YOU'D BE WORRIED ABOUT SOMETHING BAD HAPPENING!"
"I... THINK YOU SHOULD DO WHAT YOUR HEART TELLS YOU." I SAID. IF I COULD HAVE SHRUGGED MY SHOULDERS I WOULD. I HADN'T THE FOGGIEST IDEA WHAT SHE WAS TALKING ABOUT, BUT IT WAS PROBABLY NOTHING IMPORTANT. I'D IMAGINE JUST ASKING IF I WANTED HER TO KEEP THIS LOOK, WHICH, I HAD TO ADMIT, I DEFINITELY DID. SHE WASN'T PULLING OFF THE GOTH LOOK PARTICULARLY WELL THANKS TO HER GENERAL LACK OF CLOTHING, BUT THE MAKEUP AND THE NAILS... WELL, THEY WEREN'T NOT DOING IT FOR ME.

"OHMIGOSH! I'M SO GLAD YOU FEEL THE SAME!" Briana cheered, suddenly standing up again. As she did so her gigantic tits wobbled around, and I could hear the heavy clinking of chains attached to her nipples in the process. I looked down, relieved to see Jessica just get jostled around, but not injured in any way.
"I do!" I shouted up, quickly turning to look back up at her. "You're... smart, Briana! I trust you to make the right decision."
She made a sound that was something between a squeal of joy and a warm thank you, before looking out at the city around us.

"Well, if you say so. I've wanted to try this since I first started growing, but I was always scared of the consequences, you know?"
Saying this, she flashed me a mischievous grin, then turned to look down at the ground again. I was suddenly beginning to have a bad feeling about... whatever it was that I had just convinced her to do. She carefully kicked one leg forward, wiggling her boot around as she did so, before stamping it down powerfully. The chunky heel sank into the ground, shaking the ruins of the nearby buildings, and her grin grew even wider afterwards.

"Briana? Maybe we can talk now?" I tried shouting up at her as we continued to walk. I was hoping to maybe hold a conversation with her, but she either couldn't hear me, or ignored me outright. Not that I could blame her. We had gradually transitioned from the quiet sections of the city that she normally called home to something more... populated.
And with those extra people came screams. Loud cries from far below as people weren't expecting to see someone Briana's size marching through their neighborhoods.
W B Burroughs
OPEN 7 DAYS
Pharmacy
DRUGSTORE

W B Burroughs
OPEN 7 DAYS
Pharmacy
DRUGSTORE
When, suddenly, she stopped.
Turning to look back, she caught sight of a number of people looking at her from far below. I could only barely see them from where I was positioned, but I could read Briana's body language from anywhere. She had spotted something that interested her, and the slow piyot in place told me where exactly she was going.
"Briana! Can we talk?"

"IN A MINUTE, SWEETIE!" She proclaimed, stepping over a number of buildings and moving towards the people she could see. I guess they were the ones living closest to the section of the city she normally occupied, so they were torn between confusion and wonder at the sight of her.

I didn't want to think she had anything bad in mind, but I wasn't so sure with how confidently she approached them. There were rules, weren't there? That was why she had that weird bedroom in the first place, right?

With another casual step she stepped over an entire building, and slammed her chunky heel into the concrete below. Like the sturdy surface was made from crackers it broke apart and cratered under her tremendous weight, and I could hear the people watching her begin to panic.

Whatever unspoken rule there was about interacting with the normal-sized populace... she clearly wasn't following.

"HI!" Briana said, crouching as she brought her feet together and loomed over the small section of the city watching her. "How are all of you little ones doing?"
"Briana!!"
"RYAN!" She giggled, looking at me for a moment. "Relax. I only want to ask for directions." She said, then gave me a sly wink. It would have been a subtle action, if not for the fact that she was so big now that everyone had undoubtedly seen it.
W S Burroughs
Pharmacy
DRUGSTORE
OPEN 7 DAYS

"LET ME ASK YOU GUYS SOMETHING!"
SAYING THIS, SHE LEANED FORWARD, BRINGING JESSICA DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO SLAMMING INTO THE ROOF OF THE BUILDING IN FRONT OF HER KNEES, WHILE STRETCHING AN ARM OUT TO THE TERRIFIED POPULACE BELOW. THAT WAS THE SIGN THAT MANY OF THEM NEEDED TO STOP GAWKING AT THE GIGANTIC NAKED WOMAN OVERHEAD, AND BEGIN RUNNING AWAY.
Burroughs
Pharmacy
DRUGSTORE

Too little too late. At least for a few of them. Briana didn't seem to particularly care if she collected them all. She just wanted a small sampling of the crowd, and her hand was big enough to effortlessly scoop up three of them in one fell swoop.
With their collection came a sudden spike in screams, but that didn't bother Briana one bit.

She simply closed her fingers around her prey, knocking over random objects nearby in the process. I tried to get a good look at who she was picking up, breathing a sigh of relief as I caught a glimpse of them. There were women, yes, but also some men mixed into that same handful. And Briana's definitely only got a thing for eating young women. I think she sees it as getting rid of the competition. Every hot woman she eats is one less woman that could steal my heart.

"HEY!" She said, smiling to the people she'd picked up as they were brought up to the same level as her enormous tits. "I was wondering if you guys could tell me which way I have to go to get downtown?"
I think there may have been an answer mixed in the mixture of noises the three people made in her fingers. I couldn't make out anything that resembled directions, but I suppose Briana was different. She just nodded in acknowledgement, seemingly satisfied with their answer.
Burroughs
Pharmacy
DRUGSTORE

Then she raised her hand right over her face.
I felt my heart seize up.
She wouldn't.
Oh, who am I kidding, of course she would.
"THANKS FOR THE HELP! THAT'LL BE ALL!" She cheerfully said, then parted her lips. With the same level of indifference as a person eating a handful of popcorn she merely separated her fingers, and let the tiny bodies fall straight from her hand right into her open mouth.

I thought they'd been difficult to understand after they'd answered her request for directions, but the sounds that came from the air after her hand had fully opened were otherworldly. It sounded as if a portal to hell had opened up and I got to hear the screams of the damned for a split-second. It was scary.
And... something else, as well.

The first time I saw Briana eat someone I was scared out of my mind. But by this point it's happened so often that I had grown used to it. And I think some part of me was beginning to feel other things at the sight.

Tilting her head back, Briana swallowed. A number of small lumps traveled down her throat, barely making a noticeable bulge in the slightest, before they vanished behind her huge tits. I could see Jessica turn her head up, seemingly unbothered by what she was seeing.

"MMM... THAT WAS... OKAY." BRIANA SAID, LICKING HER LIPS AFTERWARD. "REMIND ME TO VISIT HERE AGAIN SOMETIME, RYAN! I BET THESE PEOPLE WOULD TASTE A LOT BETTER IF I WAS MORE PICKY ABOUT WHO I ATE. AND MAYBE IF THEY TOOK THEIR CLOTHES OFF. AND MAYBE IF THEY MADE THEMSELVES LOOK MORE APPETIZING. YOU EAT WITH YOUR EYES BEFORE YOUR MOUTH, YOU KNOW."
WHILE BRIANA KEPT MONOLOGUING ABOUT THE TASTE OF THE PEOPLE SHE'D JUST DEVOURED I COULD HEAR THE SOUND OF SOMETHING COLLAPSING BENEATH US. FROM JUST BEHIND HER CALF I COULD SEE HER HUGE LEG PUSH AGAINST THE TOP OF ONE OF THE BUILDINGS IN THIS AREA, BEGINNING TO BEND IT BEYOND ITS LIMITS.

"ANYWAY. LET'S GET GOING, RYAN! I'M SO GLAD YOU WERE OKAY WITH THIS!"
SAYING THIS, SHE STOOD TO HER FULL HEIGHT AGAIN, SPARING THE BUILDING SHE WAS IN THE PROCESS OF PUSHING OVER FROM BEING TURNED TO RUBBLE. I FELT A BIT OF RELIEF MYSELF, THANKFUL THAT AT LEAST SHE WAS SHOWING SOME LEVEL OF RESTRAINT.
THAT RELIEF WAS SHORT-LIVED. AS SOON AS SHE FINISHED STANDING, SHE TURNED AROUND, AND BEGAN TO WALK AGAIN. STRAIGHT THROUGH A HIGHWAY DIRECTLY IN HER PATH, COLLAPSING IT UNDER ONE BOOT LIKE IT DIDN'T MATTER IN THE SLIGHTEST. THE SAME WAY THAT WOMAN HAD DONE THE FIRST TIME SHE'D EVER SEEN SOMEONE BIGGER THAN HER AFTER HER GROWTH.
W B Burroughs
Pharmacy
OPEN 7 DAYS
DRUGSTORE

"CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS, RYAN? IT'LL BE LIKE OUR FIRST REAL DATE OUT ON THE TOWN. YOU KNOW, THE FIRST ONE SINCE I HAD THIS BIG CHANGE. WHERE DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD GO FIRST? DOWNTOWN IS SO BIG AND I HAVEN'T BEEN THERE IN AGES. DO YOU THINK THERE'S ANY COOL NEW BUILDINGS? ANYTHING LIKE THAT?"
AS SHE SPOKE SHE CONTINUED TO WALK, NO LONGER PAYING ATTENTION TO THE GROUND. THE WIND RUSHED PAST MY HAIR AS WE MOVED, MAKING ME WONDER WHERE EXACTLY WE WERE GOING. WERE THERE ANY BEACHES SHE WAS ALLOWED TO VISIT AT THIS SIZE? THAT HAD TO BE THE KIND OF THING SHE HAD IN MIND, RIGHT? IT'S THE KIND OF ROMANTIC SETTING THAT SHE WOULD HAVE ENJOYED AT HER OLD SIZE... RIGHT?
STORAGE
WAREHOUSE
DINER

Screams began to echo up from the streets below.

Briana hadn't been walking very long. Maybe only a minute or two, reminding me of just how fast she was able to move now. Her "home" as it stood was a fair distance away from the populated section of the city. Anyone invading her section of town no longer had any rights, which was something she had been quick to take advantage of multiple times in the past.

But we were in the actual downtown section of the city now. I know because I recognized this place. I've been here before.

I could only hope that she was just here to maybe watch the people! Enjoy the sights, and pretend like we were on a date together as we walked downtown. That was what she had to be planning, right? I didn't know all the rules that big people like her were supposed to follow, but I always assumed that she was supposed to stick to her area and nobody would come after her. Right?
As she stood, watching the throngs of people below erupt into screams, I could hear her breathing begin to quicken. Cars below suddenly screeched to a halt at the sight of her, trying desperately to turn around and get away, while the people themselves fell over each other trying to run the opposite direction from which she stood.
"...Ryan?"
RESTAURANT
PARKING
PAINT & HARDWARE
MADE IN NEW ZEALAND

"Y-Yeah?" I asked, looking up. I would recognize that tone anywhere. That slight pause when she spoke. The breathiness in her voice. The way her chest was moving up and down really quick.
She was turned on.

"I'm so glad you thought this was a good idea!" She giggled, and moved me inbetween her tits. She hovered me just over Jessica, and I had an idea of what she wanted me to do.
"Braina, wait! Maybe this isn't such a good-"
"Ryan! You're so funny! But there's nothing to worry about! I'll be fine! Just hold on tight."

I couldn't argue with her, so I just did as told. Carefully stepping down from her fingers I made my way onto Jessica's shoulders, in awe of how much bigger she'd gotten. Even if, as big as she was, she was still smaller than one of Briana's fingers and suspended between her tits like a piece of jewelry.

"Hold on tight!" Briana giggled, her voice muffled from the tits all around us. She pulled her hand away, and near-instantly I felt myself begin to slip from my position atop Jessica's shoulders. In a panic I scrambled to keep my grip on her in whatever way I could, feeling a bit embarrassed when my hands wound up directly onto her own boobs as a handhold.

"Enjoying yourself back there?"

"Sorry!" I answered, feeling a bit embarrassed about all this. "It's not like there's many other places to hold on, and I don't have the luxury of being securely tied up in all of this."

"Sure." Jessica laughed.

"Ryan! I can't believe how strong you are!" Briana said, grabbing one of her massive tits and giving it a slight shake. The movement sent both Jessica and myself wobbling around wildly, but with both my arms and legs wrapped around Jessica I was able to stop myself from losing my grip.

"Okay. Enjoy the view! You've got front-row seats!"

"Wait, what?"

"I knew it."

I looked ahead of me, catching just a glimpse of Jessica's own disinterested grin.

"I'd recognize that look anywhere. You weren't even paying attention to her earlier, were you?"

"I... no." I said flatly.

"Well, I'll say this much. At least we'll be safe up here."
"What's that supposed to-"
Before I could finish, I felt the entire world move around me again. Jessica turned her head down, and I tried to do the same to see past her shoulder. I could see Briana's massive boots planted in the street, and watched as she seemed to place more weight onto her step, cracking the pavement all around her.

"Jessica? W-What the fuck is Briana planning?"
"She asked if she could have fun downtown. I think you can probably guess what that means."
I could. But I was a bit more concerned about how disinterested Jessica was in all of this. I suppose knowing her own safety is guaranteed was a bit of a relief for her, but it was still surreal to see her so unconcerned with the safety of other people our size. Or... my size, I guess, since she's so much bigger than me now. I mean, sure, she ate a bunch of people everyday... But that was different! They were specially shipped over from some country on the other side of the world. These were people from my city, just going about their day! I might even know some of them!
"Wait." I said, suddenly feeling all the pieces click together in my head. "You don't think she's going to-"

"HERE I COME!" Briana announced, swinging her right foot forward with an exaggerated swagger. From my perspective all I could see was her naked leg moving forward, her boot moving over the people, and then...
No.
She wouldn't.
DRUGS
COSMETICS
PHARMACY
RESTAURANT
PARKING
FOR RENT
COSMETICS

"Briana! Stop! You can't-"

"OW!" Jessica suddenly shouted, turning her head back. "Do you have to scream like that right into my ears?"

"Sorry!" I said, not believing Jessica could be so indifferent to all this. "But she's about to start walking around the city!"

"About to...? It's a little late for that."

I turned back down, and felt a lump in my throat as Briana's massive boot moved directly over the little crowds below. Jessica was right.

It was too late.

With a massive stomp Briana brought her boot back down. I swear I could almost hear a high-pitched whistling sound as she did so. The boot slammed down onto the ground like the world's biggest hydraulic press, only it moved about a hundred times faster and probably held a lot more force behind it.

CRASH

The bodies didn't even make a sound. They were simply liquefied by the force behind Briana's boot. It smashed through their bodies like they weren't even solid, and with the explosion of blood forced out from under her sole in every direction they might as well not have even been.

"THAT WAS SO COOL!" Briana said, twisting her boot on the remains underneath her. I wanted to feel sick to my stomach over her obvious glee, but... it was hard to muster any sort of feelings of sympathy for them.

Maybe I'm more like Jessica than I'd thought. I recognized there wasn't a single thing I could do for those people. And knowing Briana, she wasn't going to be satisfied after just one step. I may as well settle in for the long haul and watch the show below.
That didn't mean I had to be happy about it.
DELLCO

"LET'S DO THAT AGAIN!"

BRIANA'S OBVIOUS GLEE WAS EVIDENT EVEN WITH ALL THAT HER TITS MUFFLED THE SOUND OF HER VOICE. IT WAS EERIE IN A WAY... BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE TO IT. THE OVERPOWERING FEMININITY SURROUNDING ME ON ALL SIDES. THE NAKED GIRL I WAS CLINGING TO. THE SHEER DOMINANCE BRIANA HAD OVER THE FLEEING MASSES. IT WAS... SOMETHING.

"REALLY?"

JESSICA'S WORDS SUDDENLY CAUGHT ME OFF-GUARD AND I BRIEFLY LOST MY GRIP ON HER TITS, SLIDING DOWN HER BACK A FEW INCHES. I MANAGED TO STEADY MYSELF WITH THE NUMEROUS ROPES AROUND HER BODY, BUT I COULD TELL THAT SHE WAS LOOKING DOWN AT ME.

"You don't want her to stop, do you?" Jessica asked, in a knowing tone. I knew that the answer should have been no, but...

"Don't lie."

"I have to stop her!" I retorted, suddenly feeling a swell of anger inside of me. "I can't just... those are innocent people down there! They didn't do anything wrong! And-"

"And you've got a fucking boner."

My cheeks burned red with embarrassment. Try as I might to deny it, I had felt something deep inside when I watched Briana casually wipe out a number of people under her boot. The rush of blood that went straight to my cock hadn't gone unnoticed by Jessica, who I was clinging to so tightly it was practically digging into her spine.

"Just shut up and enjoy the show."
My conscience told me that to do that was the worst possible thing imaginable. It would be like throwing away everything that made me human. To just sit and enjoy what was happening like... like I was some kind of monster.
My cock told me to shut up and enjoy.

When Briana raised her foot over another portion of the crowds, I could feel my heart sink into my stomach.
And I knew which side won that battle inside of my mind.

I couldn't bring myself to be too forward about it. I couldn't just act like I magically approved... but I did learn to just shut up.
"Watch out little people! I'd hate to accidentally step on a bunch of you guys and squish you into goo!"
And it was something about hearing Briana taunt the people whose lives she was about to end that sent me over the edge. I clung to Jessica even tighter, and I could hear her snicker as I did so.
SEA VIEW HOTEL
PARK
JAKES DELI
JAKES DELI

"OOPS! LOOKS LIKE I SQUISHED A BUNCH MORE PEOPLE. I TOLD THEM TO WATCH OUT, BUT THEY DIDN'T LISTEN, AND NOW MY BRAND-NEW HEELS ARE ALL DIRTY!"
BRIANA'S BOOT STAMPED DOWN AGAIN, AND I WATCHED AS A GEYSER OF VISCERA EXPLODED OUT FROM UNDER HER HEEL. FROM MY PERSPECTIVE I WAS GIVEN A PRIME VIEW OF HER NAKED LOWER BODY AS SHE STOOD DOMINANT ABOVE EVERYONE ELSE NEARBY. AND THE RED DROPLETS SHOT SO HIGH UP IT LOOKED LIKE THEY WOULD ALMOST CLEAR THE HEIGHT OF HER FOOTWEAR.
I FOUND MYSELF HOPING THAT SHE WOULD CRUSH THE NEXT GROUP EVEN HARDER.

"DID YOU SEE THAT RYAN? THEY WERE SCREAMING SO LOUD!" BRIANA LAUGHED, CAREFULLY RAISING HER BOOT AWAY FROM THE CRUSHED INDIVIDUALS. AS SHE DID SO I COULD SEE THE VISCERA CONNECTING HER SOLE TO THE STREET BELOW, AND, FOR ONLY A MOMENT, FELT A PANG OF JEALOUSY.

I DIDN'T WANT TO BE IN THEIR PLACES, NO. I WANTED TO BE ON THE GROUND. WATCHING BRIANA'S FULL SCALE. SEEING ALL THE REMAINS OF THE PEOPLE SHE'D CRUSHED UP-CLOSE AND PERSONAL. WITNESS THESE PEOPLE IN THEIR FINAL MOMENTS AS BRIANA DISPOSED OF THEM FOR NOTHING MORE THAN HER OWN AMUSEMENT.

"DID YOU?"

"I did!" I shouted up.
"Volume!" Jessica scolded again, and I quietly apologized. I don't think Briana heard anyway. She just straightened up, and from my unique vantage point I could hear something else. A low, bassy, rhythmic thrumming. It took me a moment to realize that what I was hearing was actually her heartbeat.
She was really turned on.

"Hey! What do you little ones think you're doing back there?"
I couldn't see anything right now, but it was obvious from the slight turn that Briana was looking behind her. I thought about what the people who'd actually ran past her were feeling right now. If they looked up they could probably see the dildo still lodged right up Briana's ass, not knowing there was a tiny little woman attached to it.
But they probably had bigger things to worry about anyway. Like the murderous giantess who suddenly looked back at them, rather than staring forward.
DELLCO
PARKING
JAKES DELI
RIDGES
RESTAURANT

"OH, ARE YOU ALL ENJOYING THE VIEW?" SHE ASKED, WIGGLING HER HIPS FROM SIDE TO SIDE. "WHAT'S THAT? YOU WANT A CLOSER LOOK? I DON'T KNOW... I DON'T REALLY KNOW ANY OF YOU. I'LL HAVE TO ASK MY BOYFRIEND IF HE'S OKAY WITH IT."
"I AM!" I SHOUTED UP, WINCING AGAIN WHEN I FELT JESSICA FLINCH.
"WELL, I GUESS THAT SETTLES THAT!"
FOR RENT

Briana carefully began to bend over, making sure that her ass was clearly visible for all the little people below to see. Once again I felt the same jealousy bubble up. Knowing that those people got to see Briana in all her glory, and knowing what was coming.
If not for the fact that I have a feeling I would wind up just like them, I'd have liked to be able to see exactly what was happening.

"I don't know if this is a good idea, Briana," I said to Jessica.
Jessica laughed. "Oh come on, who do you think you're fooling? You want to see it, or else your cock probably wouldn't be so hard right now!"

"IF YOU GUYS DON'T WANT ME TO SIT ON YOU THEN YOU SHOULD PROBABLY GET OUT OF THE WAY." BRIANA SAID WHILE BENDING OVER. I COULD FEEL HER TITS SWAY AS SHE DID SO, PROVIDING ME A SLIGHTLY BETTER VIEW OF HER NAKED PUSSY AND THE CROWDS STILL TRYING TO RUN PAST HER BY PASSING UNDERNEATH. I ALMOST WANTED TO LAUGH AT THEM FOR BEING SO STUPID THAT THEY WOULD KEEP TRYING TO HEAD IN THAT DIRECTION. DID THEY NOT THINK SHE WAS ACTUALLY GOING TO SIT DOWN?
MAYBE I'M TOO USED TO BRIANA FOLLOWING THROUGH ON EVEN THE CRAZIEST THINGS SHE SUGGESTS. TURNING THE PEOPLE UNDERNEATH HER INTO A RED CARPET IS POSITIVELY NORMAL COMPARED TO SOME OF THE THINGS I'VE KNOWN HER TO DO.
PARKING
RESTAURANT

Little by little, she leaned further over. I knew she was toying with me... and also toying with the people below her. Giving them just enough time that they thought they could run away... Only for her to slam her ass down just before they could escape.

"OOPSIE!"
With a massive explosive sound Briana sat down. I almost lost my grip in the process, but managed to stay attached to Jessica as we both wobbled around violently. The sound of her boobs slapping against each other was distracting, but not enough to ignore what was happening below.

The people running away underneath Briana's massive form screamed a bit louder for a moment, and then... nothing. Dozens of voices silenced in an instant, and all I could hear now was that same rhythmic thumping. Even faster now, as Briana's obvious excitement was so audible I swear I could even feel the vibrations in the air.

"I WONDER HOW MANY I GOT." BRIANA ASKED, LEANING BACK SO HER TITS SHIFTED THE TWO OF US AROUND SOME MORE. "WERE YOU KEEPING COUNT, RYAN? I THINK I MIGHT HAVE SET A RECORD!"
"I'M SURE YOU DID!" I SHOUTED AGAIN, NOT KNOWING HOW ELSE TO RESPOND. WHAT KIND OF A RECORD IS SHE EVEN TALKING ABOUT? MOST PEOPLE SAT ON AT ONCE? IF THAT EVEN WAS A REAL RECORD IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MORE THAN 2 OR 3 PEOPLE. I THINK IT'S SAFE TO SAY SHE BLEW THAT NUMBER OUT OF THE WATER, AND I ALMOST WISHED SHE WOULD LET ME EXAMINE THE CRATER SHE LEFT BEHIND TO GET AN ACCURATE NUMBER.
FAST FOOD
photo lab
1 HOUR PICKUP

"THERE'S SO MANY OF YOU!" BRIANA SAID, HER VOICE GROWING HEAVY AS SHE LEANED FORWARD ENOUGH THAT BOTH JESSICA AND I CAME TO REST ON HER THIGH. "IT'S LIKE YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO RUN OUT…"
I CLANGED ON THE CHAINS AS BEST I COULD IN A VAIN ATTEMPT TO MOVE SO WE COULD GET A BETTER VIEW OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING, BUT THIS WEIGHT THAT BRIANA SO EFFORTLESSLY CARRIED IT DIDN'T EVEN REGISTER TO HER WAS TOO MUCH FOR ME TO EVEN BUDGE.
VANDAL
VANDAL
STOP
PAINT & HARDWARE

Briana didn't say anything else. She just stretched her legs forward, and as her thigh began to straighten out I felt my heart leap into my chest. I was given a clean view of her boots plowing through more of the crowds in front of her. Pushing people aside like they were nothing and bulldozing over their tiny bodies like they were little blood-filled packets.
But I could tell even without looking that Briana didn't even care about them. Whatever enjoyment she could have gotten out of crushing them was so small it didn't matter before the main event.
RESTAURAN
MADE IN NEW ZEALAND
MADE IN NEW ZEALAND

Her massive, naked pussy, and the crowds who desperately wanted to avoid it.
"Where are you guys going? I thought you'd all be excited to see a naked, pretty girl! I know my boyfriend can hardly keep himself under control when he gets a good look at me."
There's no way the people below could have known that I was who she was referring to, but I couldn't help but feel embarrassed about it anyway. For all they knew I was just one of her prisoners. One that was being forced to watch her have her way with people.

If only they knew.
Briana scooped up a handful of people. I couldn't see them at all through her fingers, but from how carefully she moved her hand and the sounds that I could hear I knew that she had to have quite a variety of men and women alike in her grasp. My view was limited, but I didn't need to see to know what she planned on doing with them.

"ALL OF YOU HAD BETTER DO A GOOD JOB." BRIANA SAID, CAREFULLY REPOSITIONING HERSELF AND ONCE AGAIN ALLOWING BOTH JESSICA AND MYSELF A PRIME VIEW BETWEEN HER LEGS. I'D SEEN HER SHOVE PEOPLE INSIDE OF HER PUSSY BEFORE, AND IT NEVER ENDED WELL FOR THEM.
I WAS EAGER TO SEE IT AGAIN.
RESTAURANT

"Put me down!!"
"Help!"
Most of the time I didn't get to see Briana's future victims face to face. Really look them in the eye as her huge fucking hand carefully carried them past Jessica and myself, and moved between her legs. The few faces that looked between her fingers stared directly at the two of us. It seemed like they were asking for help, but they had to know there was nothing that either of us could do for them.
And I'm not exactly sure I would have wanted to help, anyway.

Jessica didn't say anything, but I knew she could feel how fucking hard I was at that image. Getting to see the damned off as they headed to their final resting place, and I could feel how warm Jessica was too. I think she might have been getting off on this, too. If not for my worry about my own safety I'd have liked to move my hand between her legs to help her get off.

But she seemed to really be into what she was seeing.

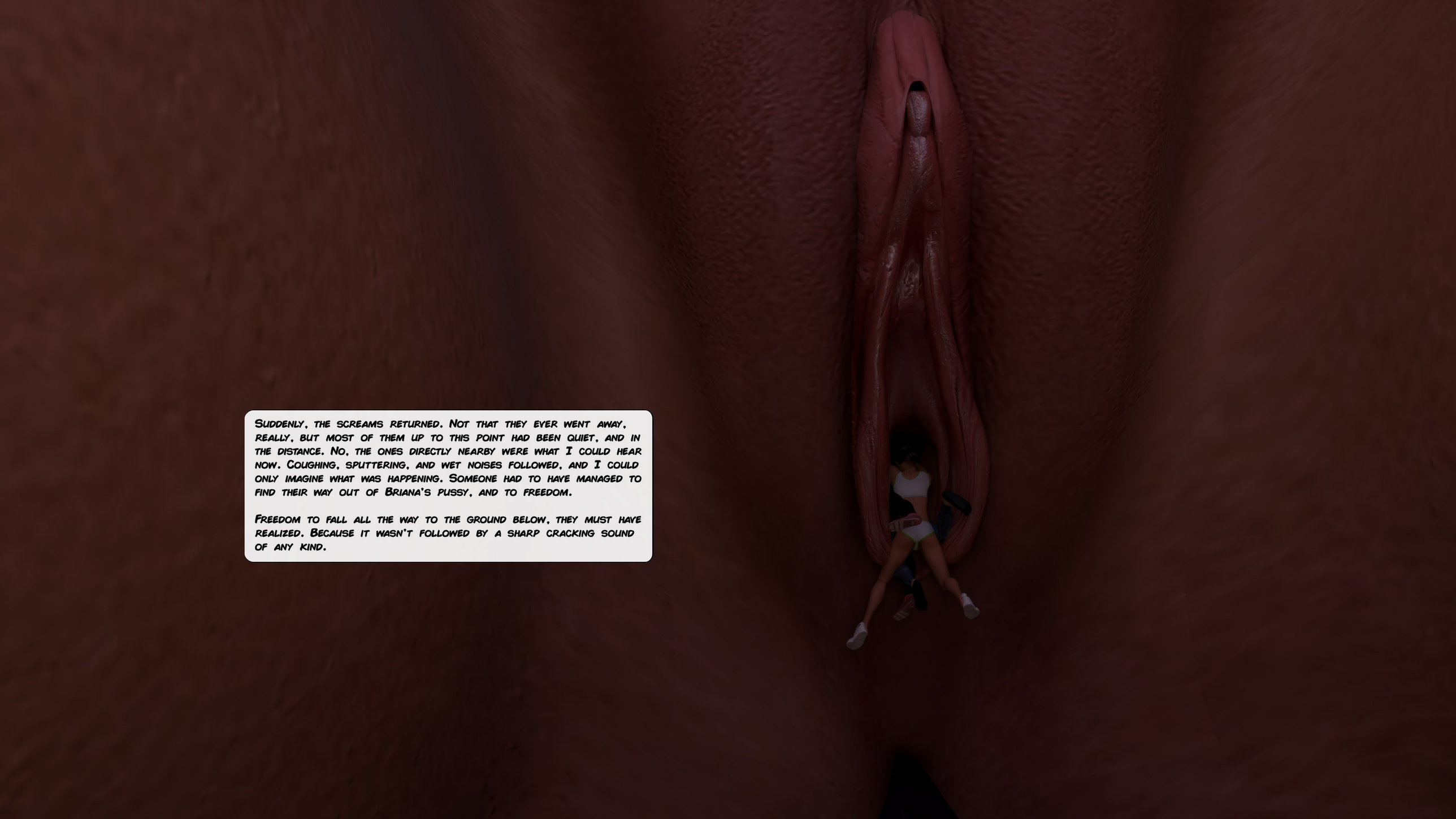
"SAY YOUR GOODBYES TO MY BOYFRIEND AND HIS LITTLE PET!"
A CACOPHONY OF FRESH SCREAMS ERUPTED FROM BETWEEN HER FINGERS AT BRIANA'S WORDS. I FELT A SENSE OF SHAME LOOKING AT THEM DIRECTLY NOW... BUT IT DIDN'T STOP ME FROM GAWKING. I WANTED TO SEE THEM GET PUSHED INTO BRIANA'S PUSSY, AND IT WASN'T LIKE THEY COULD COMPLAIN ANYWAY. WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO? SCREAM LOUDER?
RESTAURAN

They did do that, but not in my direction.
Sadly, I was little more than a casual observer to the goings-on between Briana's legs right now. I couldn't see much more than her slow, delicate movements. Like she was carefully placing something where it belonged. Which... is probably exactly how she was viewing the people in her hands.
RESTAURA
STOP

Though I wasn't able to see, I could still hear everything. People screaming tends to become very familiar over time and I've sort of become accustomed to tuning it out. But that just made the other sounds all the more clear. The quickening beating of Briana's heart. The sound of her huge body moving around. Her hands brushed against her thighs.
And below it all, a wet, squishy sound. Followed by the background screaming noises being muted abruptly.

Then, Briana's hand moved away. Completely free of people now. She sat still for a moment, enjoying what she'd just done. It was followed quickly by low, quiet moans, and the sensation of her entire body shifting in place.

More than anything, at that exact moment, I wanted to see what was happening. I wanted to be standing there between her legs again, watching her pussy devour a handful of people. I think I started dry humping Jessica at the sounds alone, but she didn't seem too bothered by it.


Suddenly, the screams returned. Not that they ever went away, really, but most of them up to this point had been quiet, and in the distance. No, the ones directly nearby were what I could hear now. Coughing, sputtering, and wet noises followed, and I could only imagine what was happening. Someone had to have managed to find their way out of Briana's pussy, and to freedom.

Freedom to fall all the way to the ground below, they must have realized. Because it wasn't followed by a sharp cracking sound of any kind.

I wonder what choice I'd have made in that situation. Obviously staying inside of Briana wasn't going to be healthy for your well-being. But the fall to the ground probably wouldn't be too pleasant, either.
I guess I should be lucky I'd never be in that situation. Briana would never torment me in that sort of way. She would let me explore her body to my heart's content, and encourage me along the way, and...
RESTAUR

"RYAN!"
SHIT. WHAT WAS I DOING? I RE-TIGHTENED MY GRIP ON JESSICA JUST IN TIME. THE CHAINS THAT KEPT HER SUSPENDED WERE SUDDENLY VIOLENTLY RATTLED, AND I KNEW THAT BRIANA WAS ADDRESSING THE BOTH OF US. OR... AT LEAST ME.
"THANKS FOR BEING SO COOL ABOUT THIS!" SHE SAID, CAREFULLY PULLING ON THE CHAIN. "I KNOW MOST GUYS PROBABLY WOULDN'T BE OKAY WITH THEIR GIRLFRIENDS SLEEPING WITH A HALF-DOZEN PEOPLE AT THE SAME TIME. BUT THAT'S WHAT MAKES YOU SO GREAT! YOU'RE NOT THREATENED AT ALL BY A BUNCH OF NOBODIES BECAUSE YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE SPECIAL TO ME."
RESTAURAN

I don't know if I should be taking that as a compliment. It is technically true. I wasn't bothered at all, but our... relationship, if it could really be called that, was far from ordinary. That, and I knew that all of the people she'd just shoved into her pussy were not likely to be alive by the end of the day. Hard to be jealous of someone who's about to be turned into a red pulp.
"I HOPE YOU TWO ENJOYED THE VIEW." She continued, unclipping the chain that kept Briana and myself attached to her nipples. "BUT I... UM... NEED SOME HELP."

Saying this, Briana carefully placed Jessica onto her tits. They were both so fucking huge that just by casually pushing them together they were a stable enough surface for us to lay on without any chance of falling off.

And I have to admit that laying on Briana's chest was something I was beginning to grow quite fond of. Back when this all began I remember her falling asleep while I was pinned into her boob, and how weird that had been.

Now I wish I could stay here all the time.
Shit. Am I starting to fall for Briana too? I've always thought she was hot, but lust and love aren't the same thing! At all! No... I had to be so excited because I was still clinging to Jessica this entire time. She was who I had feelings for, despite Briana's insistence otherwise.
"ALRIGHT! CHAIN'S OFF!" Briana announced, tossing aside the heavy iron links so they clanged to the ground below.

Jessica was still tied up, and I was still clinging to her like a parasite, but at least we weren't being used as living jewelry anymore. I had only a moment to think about that before she carefully brought her fingers down and separated the two of us, giving me a glimpse of her huge smile as she did so.
"Ryan, I really want to try something new today!"
"What?" I shouted up, feeling strangely at ease. Something about Jessica's indifference to this whole thing kind of made me want to just go along with things, too. If I was going to be around Briana, I couldn't just spend all day every day trying to talk her out of doing whatever she wants and arguing with her.

"Have you ever heard of oral sex?" She asked, smiling at me.
"I have!" I replied, wondering why she would ask that. She's blown me before. Only after growing, but that just made it all the stranger. I thought back to that moment, and couldn't help but shiver.
It hadn't exactly been pleasant. A woman of her size attempting to pleasure a cock as small as... well, as proportionally-sized as mine, had actually been painful. And she was a lot bigger now than she had been then.
"GOOD!" She said before opening her mouth, sticking her tongue out, and placing Jessica directly onto it.

"Briana!!" I immediately shouted, gripped with fear. "Don't swallow her! You can't! She's... My pet!"
I guess Briana's still Briana. Just when I was beginning to grow concerned for my feelings over her she had to offer me a cold reminder of who she really was. Petty, jealous, and big enough to do crazy things at any moment.
"WEWAX!" She said, her mouth obviously full as she swished her occupant around.

"Let her out, Briana!" I shouted again, feeling helpless as I was trapped between two of her fingers. "You said you wouldn't... You wouldn't do anything to her!"
She winked at me in response.
"Don't eat her!" I added, carefully watching her throat. If I saw something go down it... I don't know what I would do.
She smiled back at me in response, before carefully parting her lips.
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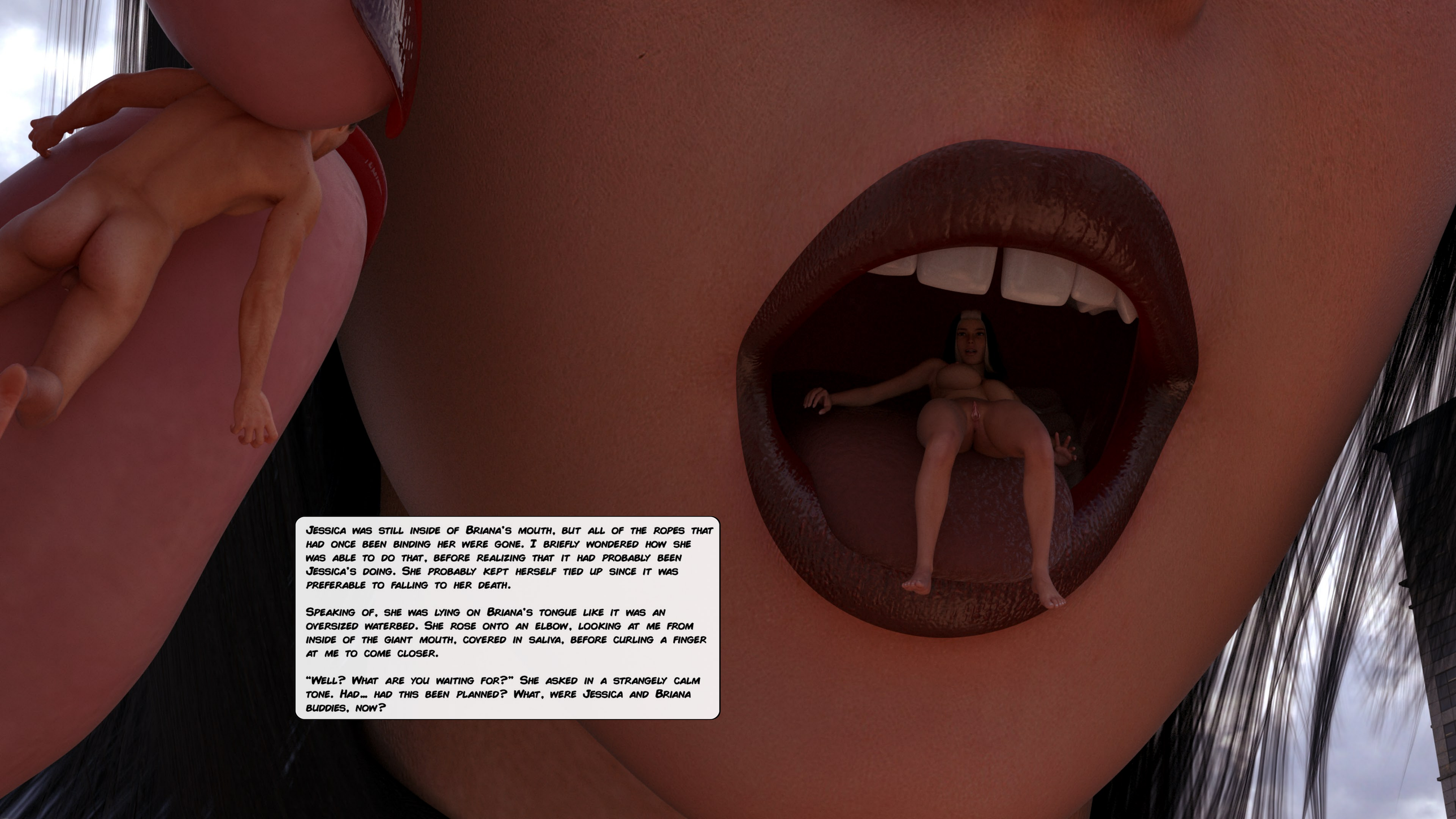
Jessica was still inside of Briana's mouth, but all of the ropes that had once been binding her were gone. I briefly wondered how she was able to do that, before realizing that it had probably been Jessica's doing. She probably kept herself tied up since it was preferable to falling to her death.
Speaking of, she was lying on Briana's tongue like it was an oversized waterbed. She rose onto an elbow, looking at me from inside of the giant mouth, covered in saliva, before curling a finger at me to come closer.
"Well? What are you waiting for?" She asked in a strangely calm tone. Had... had this been planned? What, were Jessica and Briana buddies, now?

"THUPRIZE!" Briana said, moving her tongue slowly so Jessica wouldn't get too jostled around. Then, bringing her thumb right up to her mouth, she carefully brought me right up to her tongue, and simply sat there.
"I told her not to use that oral sex line." Jessica said, rolling her eyes as she kicked her feet onto Briana's thumb. "But, whatever."
"Jessica, what... what is going-"
"Are you going to keep asking questions, or are you going to put that cock to use and fuck me."

Logically I should have stopped to ask questions. Finding out more about Briana's motives by offering me sex with the girl I thought she hated up until now was definitely high on my list of priorities.
But watching Briana eat those people whole earlier had gotten me really, really excited. And then watching her crush the crowds had given me an erection so hard I thought I would poke straight into Jessica's back. Then hearing her shove those people up her sopping pussy had nearly made me cum where I stood.
So the choice was made before I could even say another word.

Carefully moving to the tip of the tongue, Jessica spread her legs, and offered herself to me. I could feel huge gusts of hot breath come over me as I grabbed onto the thighs in front of me for support, and carefully guided my cock inbetween her legs.
In doing so I could feel my legs push into Briana's tongue. The shiny, glistening muscle seemed to flinch at the sudden feeling, and I fell forward an inch, sliding right into Jessica's legs and causing her to moan.

"That's more like it." She said, taking a deep breath herself. I could hear how her voice echoed around the inside of Briana's mouth, and wondered what bizarre series of circumstances had led me to this point. Fucking my girlfriend, already something like twice my size, while on top of the tongue of my ex, who was about a hundred times bigger than I was.
So strange to think that only a few months ago I was taller than both of them.

"Keep going!" Jessica shouted, lying back onto the tongue. As she did so Briana seemed to want to catch her breath, so the teeth came down slightly. Though Jessica didn't seem particularly alarmed by all of this, I'm a lot less used to... whatever this was. I could only see a vision of those teeth coming down and crushing the both of us.
"Don't stop!" Jessica shouted.

I tried not to think about what could have happened to us, and kept thrusting into her. Jessica was unperturbed either way, and her moans continued to echo around the inside of Briana's mouth, even as those lips came down even further.

Before I knew it my upper body was pushing into Briana's upper lip. I could feel her sticky lipstick as I thrust myself forward. I thought of the people who had seen these same lips just a few minutes ago, but weren't so lucky.

And... well. Hot as all this was... I still had no idea why this was happening. And I didn't want my final moments with Jessica to be spent heartlessly fucking her. I... I had to be sure.
"BRIANA!" I shouted, stepping back and looking up.

"EH?" Briana asked, trying hard to keep herself from moving her tongue around too much. I suppose that was a good sign, if nothing else.
"Um..." I began, not sure how to word it. How do I ask if she planned on eating my current girlfriend whole as revenge for our relationship?
"RYAN!"

I looked straight ahead, surprised to see Jessica. Still lying down, legs spread wide open, and now looking actively irritated.
"What the fuck are you waiting for? Just fuck me already!"
"But-"

"No fucking buts!" Jessica practically screamed. "If you don't fuck me right now I'll throw you down Briana's throat myself!"
"NO EW WONT!" Briana attempted to say, before settling her lips onto Jessica again. I looked at the scene before me. Jessica's pretty legs sticking out from Briana's full lips. A pussy right there for me to do as I pleased with. And...
RC

What was that saying again? Don't look a gift horse in the mouth? Well, I was staring down the biggest mouth I'd ever seen, and with a gift spread right out onto it for me. I could ask questions later! Right now, I had something that I needed to do.
"Ryan!" I heard again, as Jessica's fingers curled into fists atop Briana's tongue.

"Relax!" I shouted, grabbing hold of the thighs once again. "I'm... I'm coming!"
Once again, I sank my full length between Jessica's legs. That same warm, blissful feeling overtook me. Coupled with the knowledge that I was doing this on Briana's tongue. While looking directly into her lips. Feeling her hot breath over me. It was complete sensory overload, and a sexual experience that I had a feeling I would never experience again.

"Finally!" I heard from inside of the mouth. Muffled, but clear as day.
I didn't care if she was annoyed. I was having the time of my life. I slammed my hips between her legs as powerfully as I could manage. It took hardly any time at all before I felt a sensation within my cock, and I pushed forward, releasing directly into Jessica. I collapsed forward, face pressing into Briana's lips, while the legs I was still holding onto sprang to life.

"Keep going!" Jessica shoued, wrapping her legs around my backside, and pushing me into her again. The sudden forceful movement caught me off-guard... but for whatever reason I felt like I could keep going. Here I am in the most erotically charged situation i've experienced in my entire life. One so unbelievably hot I'd cum in only a minute flat.
And I was still hard.
Briana seemed to sense this as well. Keeping her hand as still as she could manage, she grinned, and began to slide her other hand down between her legs.
FAST FOOD
photo lab
1 HOUR PICKUP
DRUGS
RESTAURANT
COSMETICS
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The sounds of Briana's masturbation weren't lost on me. I could feel sweat begin to bead all over my body as I kept going into Jessica for a second round. I felt like I should be concerned that I was doing all this in public, but I just couldn't bring myself to care. I was having the time of my life, and I was perfectly satisfied at this moment. I almost wished it would never end.
DELLCO

Then Briana's lips opened even wider.
I knew something had changed. At that moment, it was undeniable. I feel like any other day I would have viewed this as a moment to be concerned. To be worried about what she may have had planned, or what she was about to do.
Right now I just felt grateful that I could see more of Jessica than just her pussy again.

It seemed like... Briana was helping me out? I certainly hadn't expected that, but she pushed her index finger into my back firmly, and easily overpowered me. I was forced down onto Jessica, and laid down right on top of her.
She looked down at me with my face right between her tits, and smiled. My cock was still inside of her... so fuck it, right?
I just kept doing what I had been.

"Keep going, sweetie." Jessica whispered, holding onto my wrists so I couldn't break away. I had no plans of doing anything of the sort, and just let the experience overtake me. My current girlfriend may have paled in comparison to my ex, but she was still an incredible fucking looker by anyone's standards. Her tits were as big as my head, and she was just so warm, and soft, that I wanted to stay connected to her like this forever.

And doing all of this on Briana's tongue certainly helped out.

"Jessica... what's going on?" I tried asking as Briana's fingers pulled away. It felt weird to be trying to have a conversation like this while my hips were busy pounding away at the pussy being offered to me, but my curiosity demanded answers.

"Don't bother." She simply said, rolling her eyes. "Just keep going. I'm almost there..."

Her big, strong arms wrapped around me... and held me tight. I felt strangely safe in her embrace. Like being positioned like this filled me with absolute certainty that we were okay. Strange as it is to think, I'm pretty sure that's what pushed me over the edge a second time over the past couple of minutes.

Jessica cooed as I unloaded inside of her again. I tried hugging her as tightly as I could in turn, but couldn't really get a good grip she was so much bigger than I. She didn't seem to mind though, and ran her fingers through my hair. Embracing me like we were on a fucking honeymoon or something.
What is my life now? Fucking a girl on a giant tongue? To think that things were positively normal for me a couple months ago.
RESTAURANT
photo lab
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"AH!"
JESSICA TENSED UP, AND HELD ONTO ME. A SUDDEN SHARP RUSH OF WIND BLEW PAST THE BOTH OF US, AND BRIANA'S HAND MOVED AWAY AS HER MOUTH OPENED EVEN WIDER. I WANTED TO ASK WHAT WAS GOING ON, BUT I COULD TELL THAT SHE DIDN'T KNOW EITHER.
I JUST HOPED THAT WHATEVER HAPPENED IT WOULDN'T END TOO BADLY.
DELCO

"CHOO!"
Briana sneezed. Thankfully, she did so with her mouth already wide open, so we weren't launched from inside of her mouth out into the outer walls of a building nearby. We were merely pushed forward with enough force to send us tumbling out of her open mouth. Anyone else and it would have been a terrifying moment.
But Briana's tits were bigger than any other I'd ever seen in my entire life. I panicked for just a moment, before realizing there was no way we'd clear those things, and would be safe.

With a soft PLAP, the two of us landed on Briana's gigantic chest. It had almost been fun... until Briana leaned back, her mouth wide open again.

"ACHOO!" She sneezed a second time, bringing a hand up to rub her nose. Her jiggling tits wobbled violently underneath both of us,, and we were launched straight for her huge cleavage, colliding with each other while being comforted by the huge curves all around us.

"Fancy meeting you here." Jessica laughed, while looking up at Briana as she sniffled.

"OHMIGOSH! SORRY! IT'S JUST... YOU TWO WERE SO TICKLISH, AND I-"
"RELAX!" JESSICA SHOUTED UP, MOVING CLOSER TO ME TO ENSURE I DIDN'T SLIP DEEPER INTO HER CLEAVAGE. "WE'RE FINE!"
"YEAH!" I SHOUTED AFTER, NOT WANTING TO BE LEFT OUT OF THIS CONVERSATION.

"Well, that's nice to hear. But still! You two shouldn't be playing around down there." Briana scolded, bringing two fingers down to collect the both of us. I kind of wished she'd just leave us here... but I guess she's right to be concerned. One slight mishap and we'd both slip between those huge tits, and they're so fucking big I've no doubt either one of them could crush us like an insect.

"WELL?"
BRIANA SQUEEZED JESSICA AND MYSELF TOGETHER, AND THOUGH I'D JUST CUM TWICE IN RAPID SUCCESSION... FEELING MY COCK PRESS INTO JESSICA'S BACKSIDE YET AGAIN WAS ALREADY WORKING TO GET ME READY FOR YET ANOTHER GO.
"WAS IT FUN?" SHE ASKED, FOLLOWING UP THE QUESTION FROM EARLIER.
"IT WAS!" JESSICA SHOUTED. "RYAN WAS-"

Suddenly, Briana tensed up. I heard something that resembled a rumbling, and she whipped her head to the side. She hadn't reacted like that once since this whole adventure began, and I tried to get a look at what had suddenly caught her attention.

Craning my neck as far as I could, I saw something that instantly resurrected an old memory. It was a woman. Another one, who I remembered being fucking huge. Way bigger than Briana. She was dressed in all black, and had threatened to squish me after Briana had hidden me inside one of her shoes.

But... Briana was a lot bigger now, right? If she kept growing, did that other woman grow too? Would she still be dwarfed by her?

"OH NO NO NO..." Briana whispered, bending over a bit in a vain attempt to hide behind the building she was sitting in front of. I wanted to tell her that she wasn't going to be able to hide from anyone like that, but seeing Briana so nervous had the same effect on myself.
I didn't know what was about to happen, but I could tell that Briana was looking for a place to put both myself and Jessica. She was definitely concerned.
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"BOTH OF YOU! KEEP QUIET." She whispered, pushing up her tits with one arm while carefully lowering the both of us in between them. It was an awkward slide down between the humongous hills, but they were pressed together tightly enough to prevent us from sliding down any further.
"DON'T SAY A WORD." She whispered right after, before taking a deep breath.

I couldn't see a lot from here, but I could definitely hear one thing. A rapid rhythmic beating that was so strong it seemed to even make Briana's tits jiggle. She was definitely fucking worried, and that did the furthest thing from put me at ease.
"Calm down." Jessica whispered, reaching forward and grabbing my hand with her own. Realistically it shouldn't have changed anything, but knowing that I wasn't the only stuck in this situation really did help. I just...
I just hoped that Briana would be okay.

"YOU."
"OH... HELLO!" BRIANA SAID, HER TONE CHEERFUL AS SHE STOPPED HIDING AND PEEKED HER HEAD OVER THE BUILDING. "FANCY SEEING YOU HERE... JACKIE-LIN?"
"JACQUELYN." SHE CORRECTED, STOPPING WHERE SHE STOOD TO ADDRESS BRIANA. THOUGH NOT ABLE TO SEE HER, I COULD DEFINITELY HEAR HER TONE FROM MY VANTAGE POINT. SHE WAS NOT AMUSED BY WHAT SHE SAW, AND BRIANA HAD TO KNOW THAT SHE HAD DONE SOMETHING WRONG AS WELL.
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"I TRUST YOU KNOW WHY I'M HERE." THE OTHER GIANTESS SAID, TAPPING HER FOOT ONTO THE GROUND. THE HARD CLACK OF HER HEEL WAS ENOUGH TO CRACK THE GROUND UNDERNEATH HER.
"UM... TO SAY HELLO? HI, JACQUELYN! I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE, AND-"
"NO. DON'T PLAY STUPID WITH ME. YOU KNOW WHY I'M HERE."

"I… DO?"
"YOU HAD AN AGREEMENT WITH MS. LAMOUREUX." SHE SAID, SPEAKING CLEARLY AND WITH CONVICTION. "YOU WERE TO KEEP TO YOUR HOME, AND NOT STEP OUT OF LINE. IN RETURN, YOU WOULD BE GIVEN WHAT YOU ASKED FOR."
"WELL… IN MY DEFENSE, THE SHIRT KIND OF TORE AS SOON AS I PUT IT ON, AND-"
"NO." JAQUELYN INTERRUPTED, SHUTTING BRIANA'S DEFENSE UP WITH JUST HER STERN TONE. "YOU DID NOT FOLLOW THROUGH WITH YOUR SIDE OF THE DEAL."
"I'M… SORRY…?"

"SORRY?" THE OTHER GIANTESS ASKED, WALKING THROUGH THE STREETS TO CLOSE THE DISTANCE BETWEEN HERSELF AND BRIANA. "HOW MANY TIMES HAVE WE GONE OVER THIS?" SHE ASKED, FOLDING HER ARMS UNDER HER CHEST.

"IT WAS AN ACCIDENT?"

"ACCIDENT?" SHE SAID, HER LIPS CURLING UP INTO A MISCHIEVOUS SMIRK. THEN WITH A PRACTICED SLOWNESS SHE MOVED ONE HAND DOWN, AND STRETCHED A FINGER TO POINT DIRECTLY BETWEEN BRIANA'S TITS. "OUR KIND AREN'T ALLOWED TO HAVE ACCIDENTS. YOUR LITTLE BOYFRIEND THOUGH... HE COULD VERY WELL BECOME THE VICTIM OF AN ACCIDENT IF YOU DON'T STOP WHAT YOU ARE DOING RIGHT NOW AND RETURN HOME."

"UM-" I SHOUTED, BUT QUICKLY FELT JESSICA'S BIG HAND SLAP OVER MY FACE TO SHUT ME UP. IT HURT LIKE A BITCH, BUT I HAD A FEELING IT WAS THE RIGHT MOVE TO MAKE. BETTER TO LET THESE TWO TALK IT OUT.

"What's that supposed to mean?"

Oh no. I recognized that tone. I wriggled away from Jessica. I had to try and talk Briana down! Who knows how she's going to react if-"

"I think you know very well what it means."

"Why don't you tell me?" Briana asked. It sounded like she was a moment away from hitting the other giantess, and I couldn't imagine that would have ended well for her.

"Please." Jaquelyn laughed. "You may have grown more than any of us would have expected, but you are not in charge around here. You have to follow the rules set by Ms. Lamoureux, or you will be in big trouble." As she spoke I managed to break free from Jessica's grip, and brought both hands over my mouth to try and talk to Briana.

But it didn't work. A half-second later and she was standing up again, making her huge tits shake and nearly sending both Jessica and myself down between them.
It seemed silly, now. When Jacquelyn had first shown up I thought she may have still been bigger, but now that they stood side by side... it was obvious that Briana was significantly bigger.
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Far below I could hear the bodies that had adhered to her ass drop to the ground and splat like little balloons while Briana seemed intent on showing off just how much bigger she was than this other giant woman. Just the act of standing up had brought fresh cries from below as I'm sure people raining from the sky were an unusual sight to behold.
For what felt like the hundredth time today I thought of what it may be like to be watching this from the ground. Seeing Briana's huge form stand up, the evidence of what she'd just done to so many people impossible to ignore.

And, perhaps most impressively of all, getting to see the difference in size from the ground. I don't know if Jacquelyn's done any growing since I last saw her, but I clearly remember just how big she was. At the time I thought that Briana had been an impossibly huge figure, and the harsh reality forced into our world when Jacquelyn appeared wasn't exactly the kind of thing you forget.
Now the tables had turned considerably. Briana was so much bigger now that Jacquelyn had to look up just to see her tits. Each of which was significantly bigger than the other giantess's head. In every way imaginable she was now the superior specimen, and Jacquelyn had just threatened the thing she cared about most in the world.

"WAS THAT A THREAT?"
FROM THIS ANGLE I HAD A CLEAR VIEW OF JACQUELYN'S HEAD, AND, MOST ALARMINGLY, I CAME TO REALIZE THAT WE WERE WITHIN ARM'S REACH. THE STANDOFF BECAME A DOZEN TIMES MORE INTENSE AS I WATCHED THE OTHER GIANT WOMAN'S SMUG GRIN FALTER, IF ONLY FOR A MOMENT, BEFORE SHE SIGHED.
"MS. LAMOUREUX DOESN'T DEAL IN THREATS." SHE SAID, CRANING HER HEAD UP TO LOOK BRIANA IN THE EYE. "ONLY PROMISES."

"GET... OUT." Briana said, her tone full of calm, reserved fury. As she spoke she straightened her back out, thankfully removing both of us from Jacquelyn's view, and seemed to tighten her entire position.

I wanted to shout up to her and tell her to calm down. She didn't want to start a fight with another giantess like this... even if it would have been kind of hot to see her utterly dominate the smaller giant woman. She should at least put me and Jessica down before doing anything like this!

"I WILL TAKE MY LEAVE WHEN YOU AGREE TO GO HOME AS WELL." Jacquelyn simply retorted.

"GO AWAY!" Briana shouted, her voice cracking as she took a step forward.

That was what it took.
Jacquelyn seemed to realize that all of her confidence didn't exactly matter if she didn't hold the physical advantage to back all that up. A look of genuine concern crossed her face as Briana moved so close that her tits nearly smothered the smaller giantess, and I couldn't help but feel a little bad.
"What do you think you're doing?" She asked, her voice wavering as she spoke. "If you even attempt to threaten me you will bring Ms. Lamoureux's full wrath down in your direction. Your life will not know peace. Your loved ones will die, and-"

"SHUT UP!" BRIANA SCREAMED, BRINGING A HAND DOWN AND CLASPING IT ONTO JACQUELYN'S SHOULDER.

THE SMALLER GIANTESS LOOKED AT THE BIG HAND, AND TRIED TO JERK HER SHOULDER AWAY. IT DIDN'T WORK. BRIANA'S GRIP WAS FIRM, AND AFTER A SECOND HER FINGERS BEGAN TO TIGHTEN, BRINGING A SMALL GASP OF SURPRISE FROM THE WELL-DRESSED GIANT WOMAN.

"UNHAND ME!" SHE SHOUTED, FURIOUS AT WHAT WAS HAPPENING.

"I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU ANYMORE!" BRIANA SAID, BRINGING HER HAND UP AND GRABBING HOLD OF JACQUELYN'S HEAD. AGAIN THE DIFFERENCE IN SIZE MADE IT ALL TOO EASY FOR HER TO WRAP HER FINGERS AROUND THE GIANT WOMAN'S HEAD, AND EFFORTLESSLY APPLY ENOUGH PRESSURE TO MAKE HER SQUEAL IN PAIN.
"AND I WON'T LET YOU HURT MY RYAN!"
"UNHAND ME!" JACQUELYN SHOUTED, BRINGING HER HANDS UP IN A VAIN ATTEMPT TO PRY BRIANA'S FINGERS LOOSE. "YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE, BRIANA! YOU WILL REGRET-"
STORAGE
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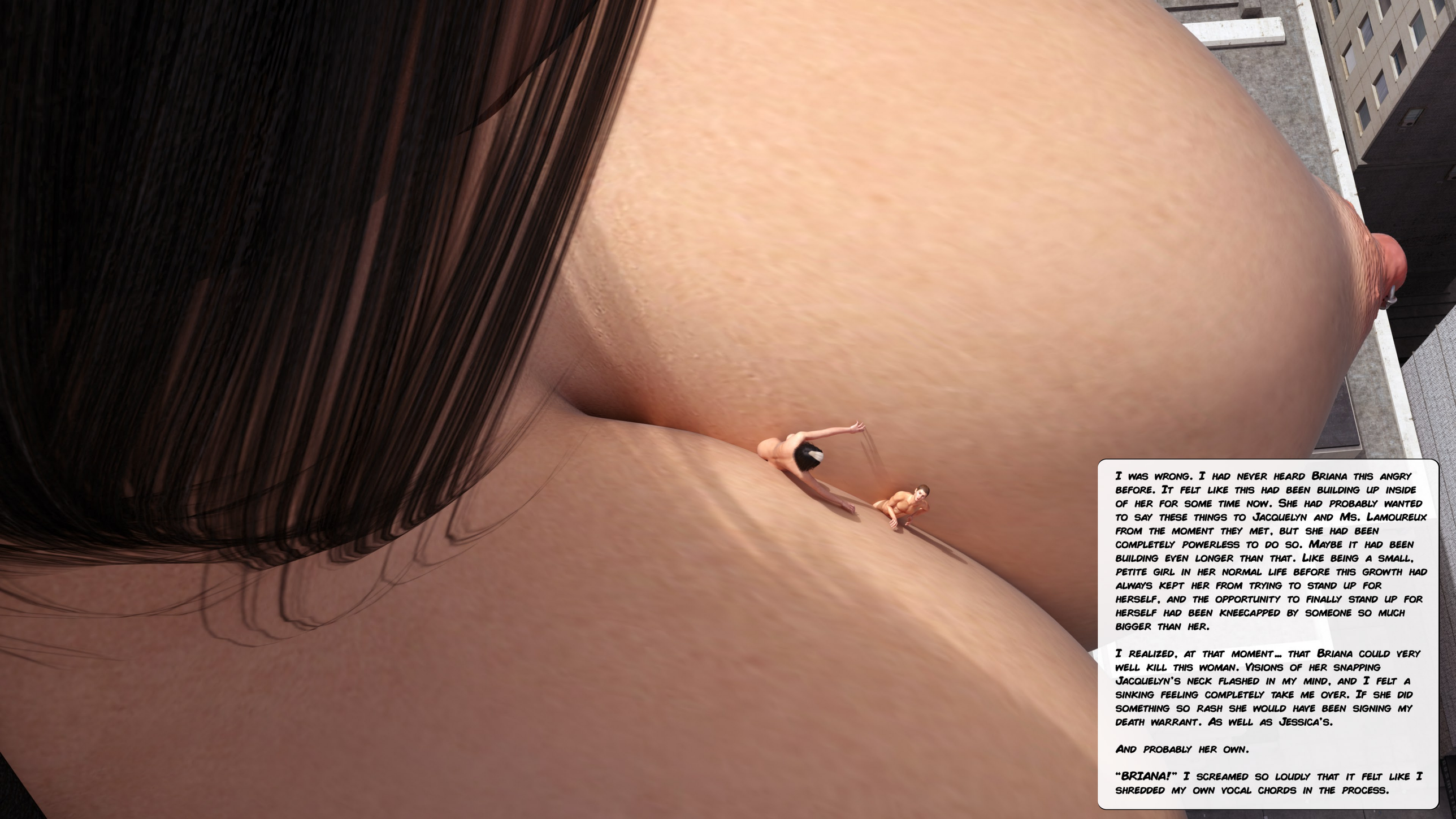
"NO!" Briana screamed, her voice overpowering the smaller woman with an explosion of sound so loud that it made my ears ring. "I'm TIRED of you and Marie-Claire talking DOWN to me!" She shouted, before wrapping her hand around the smaller giantess's neck.
Jacquelyn's eyes went wide. She opened her mouth to scream her own retort, but only made a messy, gurgling sound in return. Surging with confidence, Briana tightened her fingers around the smaller giantess's neck so they were indented into her throat, before effortlessly lifting her from the ground.
"What's wrong? Aren't I allowed to do this?" Briana asked in a cruel, mocking tone. "I mean, if you can just threaten Ryan like that, then there must be nothing wrong with taking advantage of someone smaller, right? That's what you meant when you threatened him right in front of me, isn't it?"
STORAGE

"PUT... DOWN!" Jacquelyn tried to say. Her hands moved to Briana's arm, tightening around the bigger woman so much that her knuckles turned white. I'm not even sure if Briana could feel that, though. If she did, then she certainly didn't show it, as she shook the smaller giantess back and forth.
"MAYBE I SHOULD JUST GET RID OF YOU!" Briana said, clenching her teeth after she spoke she was so full of righteous rage. "MAYBE THAT WOULD TEACH THAT GIANT BITCH TO STOP TREATING ME LIKE SHIT!"



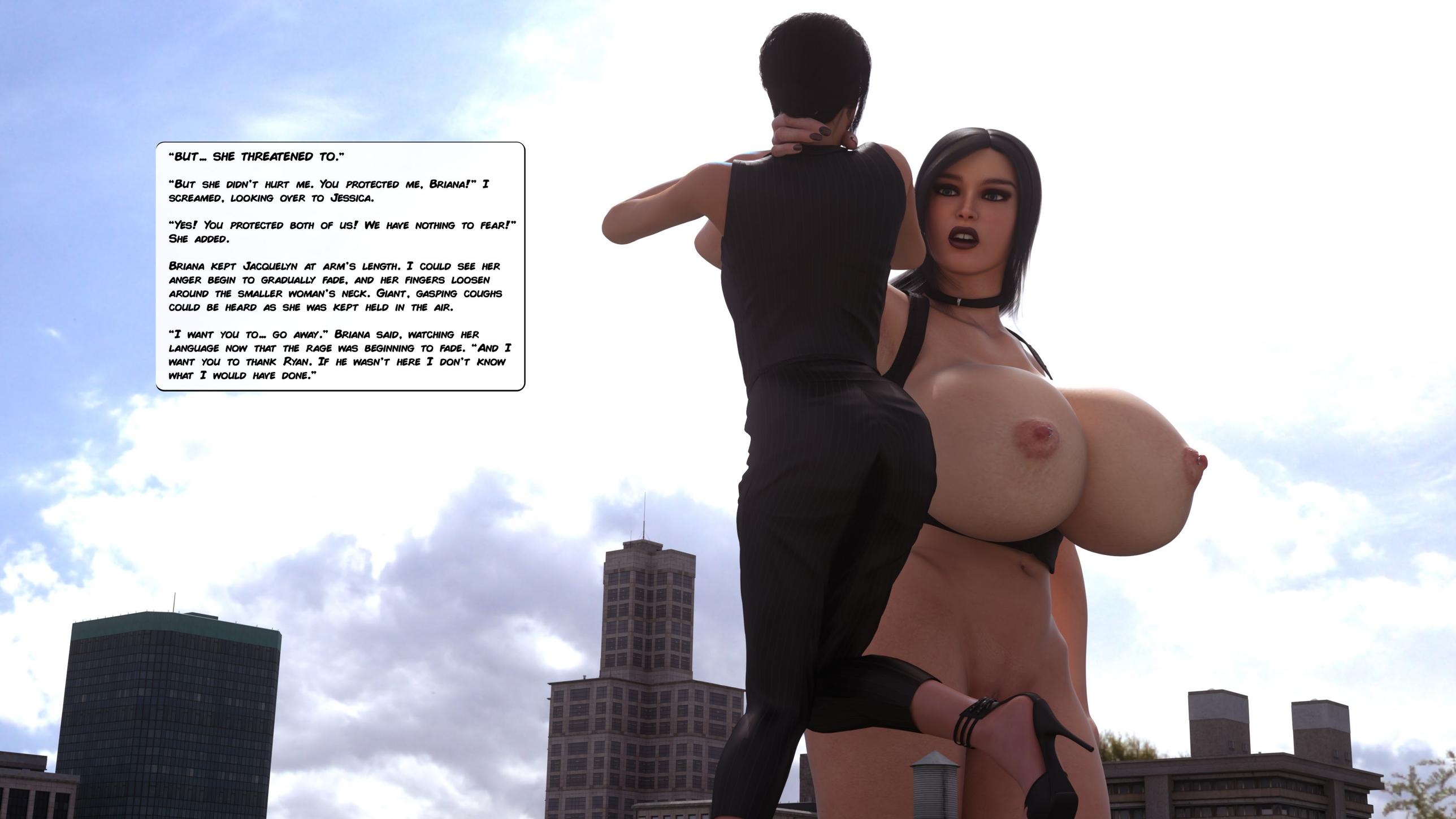
I was wrong. I had never heard Briana this angry before. It felt like this had been building up inside of her for some time now. She had probably wanted to say these things to Jacquelyn and Ms. Lamoureux from the moment they met, but she had been completely powerless to do so. Maybe it had been building even longer than that. Like being a small, petite girl in her normal life before this growth had always kept her from trying to stand up for herself, and the opportunity to finally stand up for herself had been kneecapped by someone so much bigger than her.

I realized, at that moment... that Briana could very well kill this woman. Visions of her snapping Jacquelyn's neck flashed in my mind, and I felt a sinking feeling completely take me over. If she did something so rash she would have been signing my death warrant. As well as Jessica's.

And probably her own.

"BRIANA!" I screamed so loudly that it felt like I shredded my own vocal chords in the process.

"R-RYAN?" She said, jerking her head as if she'd been knocked out of a trance. "WHAT'S GOING ON? I'M NOT HURTING YOU, AM I? DON'T WORRY, I WON'T LET THIS OVERSIZED BITCH LAY A FINGER ON YOU. I'LL PROTECT YOU UNTIL-"
"BRIANA!" I interrupted, placing a hand onto my throat to soothe it. "DON'T HURT JACQUELYN! YOU DON'T WANT TO GET MS. LAMOUREUX TOO ANGRY!" It was plainly stating the obvious, but if I know one thing about Briana it's how she can become so incredibly tunnel-visioned at times. Maybe just restating the obvious would be enough.


"BUT... SHE THREATENED TO."
"BUT SHE DIDN'T HURT ME. YOU PROTECTED ME, BRIANA!" I SCREAMED, LOOKING OVER TO JESSICA.
"YES! YOU PROTECTED BOTH OF US! WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR!" SHE ADDED.
BRIANA KEPT JACQUELYN AT ARM'S LENGTH. I COULD SEE HER ANGER BEGIN TO GRADUALLY FADE, AND HER FINGERS LOOSEN AROUND THE SMALLER WOMAN'S NECK. GIANT, GASPING COUGHS COULD BE HEARD AS SHE WAS KEPT HELD IN THE AIR.
"I WANT YOU TO... GO AWAY." BRIANA SAID, WATCHING HER LANGUAGE NOW THAT THE RAGE WAS BEGINNING TO FADE. "AND I WANT YOU TO THANK RYAN. IF HE WASN'T HERE I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD HAVE DONE."

"YOU'RE FUCKING DEAD!" Jacquelyn screamed, now that she was able to somewhat breathe normally again. "I WILL BE REPORTING THIS DIRECTLY TO MS. LAMOUREUX, AND WE WON'T REST UNTIL YOU AND YOUR BOYFRIEND ARE-"
"WHATEVER." Briana said, tossing the other giant woman aside like she was garbage. It was surreal seeing something so fucking big just sail through the air for several feet, thrashing wildly in an attempt to save herself from smashing into the ground.

But it didn't do any good.
With a thunderous crash, Jacquelyn hit the ground at a very awkward angle, her head bouncing off the hard concrete on impact. Dozens of people had probably thought themselves safe as they had managed to run past Briana, only to wind up crushed under Jacquelyn's huge body.
"I'm sorry. I don't know what came over me, Ryan. But I won't let them hurt you... or Jessica. Okay?"
I wanted to voice my appreciation... but a growing sense of dread was beginning to come over me.

For many reasons, really. The most obvious was that threatening and actually laying a hand on Jacquelyn was probably a tremendous mistake. Actually sparing her probably would have done little to change the path she'd just set the three of us on.
But... that wasn't what was most alarming. No, it had been a few seconds since Jacquelyn had been tossed aside... and she wasn't moving. From here I couldn't tell if she was still breathing, even.
It took Briana a few more moments, but she realized it as well.

"Oh no... oh no no no no." She whispered, taking a step closer to the prone woman. As she did so both Jessica and myself were given a clear view... but it was inconclusive. She could have just been knocked out cold, which would have been bad for Briana.
Or... she might not be with us anymore. And that would have been a thousand times worse.
"J-Jacquelyn?" She asked, her voice quivering as she did so. "If you're okay, just... keep lying there. Don't say a word!"
The giant woman didn't move.
Spoon
PARK

Briana's heart raced. I could feel it from my vantage point. She gasped sharply, whipped her head from side to side... and began to hyperventilate. The simple action sent both Jessica and myself bouncing around, but not nearly as much as what followed.
Saying nothing else, Briana spun around in place, and began to run. Her giant feet crushed the pavement as she did so, and her chest jiggled wildly which threatened to launch Jessica and myself away. But we managed to stay in place, safe and sound.
But Briana was terrified out of her mind. Her hyperventilating quickly turned to scared hiccups. Then sniffling. Then quiet little moans of fear as she ran straight back the direction from which we'd come. I don't know how much that was going to accomplish.
Ms. Lamoureux knew exactly where Briana and I lived. And if she tried to run somewhere else... it's not like she would be able to hide. All I could do was hope that Jacquelyn was merely knocked unconscious, unlikely as it seemed.
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