



**GIANTESSES**

**SPEED**

**DATING**

“Eugh seriously!? Why is this thing in a room this small? We couldn’t have done this outdoors? Or in a place with some clearance!?”

“I...I...I’m sorry. I just work here...”

“You work here? How are you supposed to get me a drink!? I’ve taken shits bigger than you!” Nessa finally got indoors.  
“Well...let’s just get this over with...”



“Oh my word Daryl you’re just perfect! Do you like snuggles!? I LOVE snuggles! I give the best snuggles! You could be my teddy bear!”

“Look, I love the tits! Fantastic. Just wind the crazy down a little. Maybe just a couple of notches. Or like...a bajillion...”

“Wanna squeeze them?”

“Only if you’re tied down and I’ve a fast car to get away after...”



“Hi...my name’s Samira...”

“Josh...would you like some prosecco...”

“I’d love a gla...OW!”

“WHOOOOA!!”

“Oh my God I’m so sorry!”





“Hey! I’m Grace, nice to meet you.”

“Yeah, don’t sit down darlin’. I’m looking for a girl who’s at least ten feet tall. Anyone under that isn’t actually a giantess, they’re just a bit tall...”

“But you’re like four foot tall...”

“And you’re still here. See, I can state the obvious too...”

“Hi! I’m Melody!”

“Josh...nice to meet you...”

“Oh Josh you’re just SO adorable! I could just hug you until your bones break!”

“Uhhhh...”

“Have you had your bone density checked recently? We should probably get that checked...just in case...”

“Uhhhh...”



"I...I'm just so lonely...I'm looking for a guy that wants connection...is that you?"

"Uhhh...I guess? It'd be nice..."

"Something DEEP. Like...inside..."

"Ehh...like...really deep?"

"As deep as you can go..."



“Well, I’m a Scorpio naturally...what are you!?”

“Ugggh...I dunno...”

“Aries! I can tell you’re an Aries! So fiery and go-getting! I can feel the heat just burning off you!”

“Yeah...I’m sure...”

“I want a guy like that! A guy who can match my passion! A guy who’ll love me as much as I love them!”





“...I just want connection...something deep...”

“Whoa, whoa lady! I’ma stop you right there. But the only connection I’m looking for is my face in your tits. Is that happening?”

“NO!”

“Hey! I’m Melody!”


“Steve...nice to meet you!”

“Oooops! Clumsy me! I’ve knocked everything over...”

“That’s ok...”

“Well, since there’s no table anymore why don’t you come a little closer?”





“I’m just fed up of being so alone. I want to feel connected to someone. I want to feel the connection inside me. Something deep. Something physical. Something unbreakable. I want to be their entire world. Where things are just so much better for being together. Where the cruel world doesn’t matter because we have each other...”

“Wow...that’s...intense...”

“Oh my God! You just described everything I’m looking for!”

“Oh wow lady, you’re like perfect...”

“Yeah, I know. It’d have been nice if you’d come down to the bar rather than making me crawl up here...”

“Yeah but I needed a good view of your rack to be sure. They look a bit small on you but those things are HUGE! Can I squeeze one!? Please!?”



“Oh wow Steve...having you so close to me like this...I feel your energy. You’re just like me. We’re so compatible...”

“Oh wow...uhhh yeah...”

“Hehe...you like my tits Steve?”

“They’re incredible...”

“Wanna come to my place?”

“Oh...wow...I shouldn’t...I REALLY shouldn’t...”



“Who said that!?”

“Me...the waitress...”

“You...you really mean it? That’s what you want?”

“I do! More than anything! Someone to shelter me from this world! I hate being so small in this huge world. I just want to be loved and held. Surrounded by someone who provides for me and loves me...will...will you do that for me?”

“YES! YES! So much!”



“GO FUCK YOURSELF!”

THUMP!

“Unnngh...so...perfect...”



“Oh my God!? Are you OK!? She hit you! I can't believe she hit you!?”

“Uggh...are...are you an angel...”

“No silly! Wow you really hit your head. I'm a nurse! Well I was a nurse...I lost my job as I outgrew the hospital. Don't move I'm going to look you over...”

“You're...you're beautiful...”

“And you have a concussion...let me check you out...”





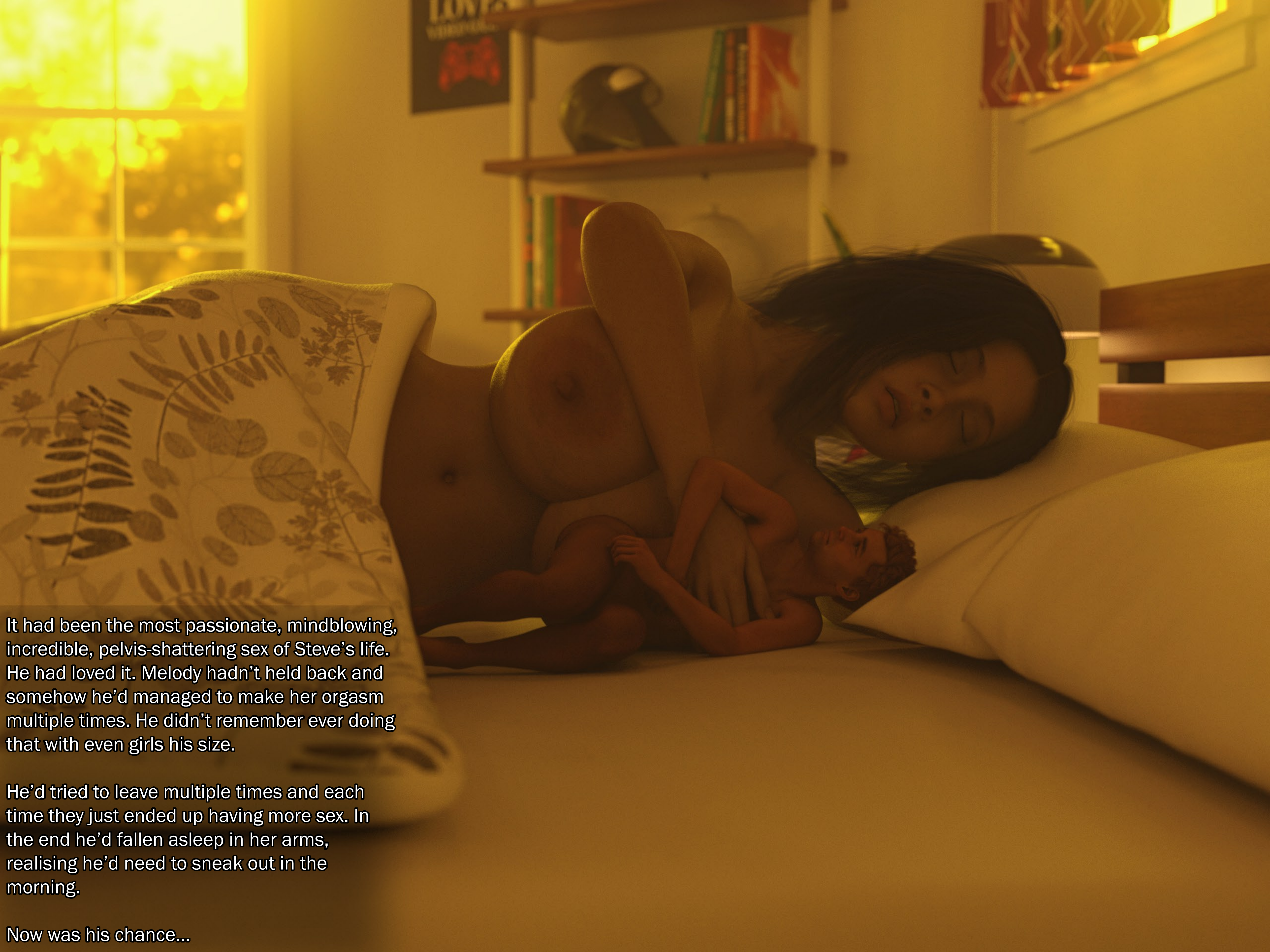
Five minutes later...

"This is flat out inappropriate! It's totally against the terms and conditions you both agreed to. I'm going to have to ask you to leave..."

"Mmmm...my place...has...mmmm...high...ceilings..."

"I'm...ooooh...technically...mmm...homeless..."

"My place it is!"



It had been the most passionate, mindblowing, incredible, pelvis-shattering sex of Steve's life. He had loved it. Melody hadn't held back and somehow he'd managed to make her orgasm multiple times. He didn't remember ever doing that with even girls his size.

He'd tried to leave multiple times and each time they just ended up having more sex. In the end he'd fallen asleep in her arms, realising he'd need to sneak out in the morning.

Now was his chance...

“Shit...where’s my clothes...”

Steve decided they didn’t matter. He’d run down the street naked. He just needed to get away. Get away now while he still could. He tip-toed to the door and tried to open it. It was closed. The handle was so high up. He tried jumping but this house was built for her, not him.

He needed a stool...or something...





“Where are you going Stevey-bear!?”

Oh no. She’d spotted him. He wasn’t getting out of here. “Uhhh...I just need to pee...”

“Oh good! I thought you were trying to leave me! You weren’t trying to leave me, were you Stevey-bear?”

“N...n...no! Of course not!” Steve lied.

“C’mon. Let’s get you to the toilet. I can hold your little peepee while you tinkle!”

“Isn’t it just perfect Stevey-bear!? Now we can be together ALL the time! And the best part is no one will even know you’re there!”

“Ungh...yeah...totally...” Steve groaned. He was being crushed against this crazy woman’s body. He tried to wriggle but he couldn’t free himself. His upper body and head were totally buried in her tits.

“Oh! I can feel what you’re doing, naughty boy! You’ve got a boner!” Melody’s stare grew even wider. “That’s OK Stevey bear. You can fuck me. Blow your load all over me while I clean up around the house...”



To his shame Steve started to grind his dick against Melody as she walked through her house. It wasn't like he was going anywhere. It didn't take long before he was squirting ribbons of cum into the space between them.

“Oh! There you go! I hope that felt good Stevey-bear! You can do that as much as you like. After all, you're going to be here forever and ever and ever...”



“Are...are you sure you want to do this? This is the last chance to turn back. Once it’s done...”

“I’m sure. I’ve never been so sure of anything in my life. I want to be inside you.” Lucy said. “They’d both stripped and she’d coated herself in lubricating gel. Now she was staring into the pussy of a woman she’d just met. A woman who was about to become her home...”

“Ok...” Samira took a breath. “I’m ready...”





Samira shuddered as she felt little hands entering her for the first time. Her instincts told her to grab the little waitress and force her inside her. The books she'd read told her that was the opposite of what she should do. This was a choice. A partnership. A symbiotic relationship.

Instead, she just watched as the little woman pushed further and further inside of her until Samira's body took over and the unbirthing process began.



Lucy had pushed in as far as she could. Ahead of her was nothing but vaginal wall. Most of her body was still hanging out of Samira's. She was beginning to think it wouldn't happen when she felt powerful muscles squeeze around her. The wall ahead started to pulse, gradually opening wider and wider.

Another wave of squeezing and Lucy surged upwards, through the opening and into Samira.



The experience was the most intense of Lucy's life. She tried to focus on the feelings and the details. On the warmth and the squeezing of the muscles but it all happened so fast. One push and she was in up to her waist. A second took her up to her knees. A third and final push and Lucy was pulled all the way into Samira's womb. It had expanded just enough to hold her small body. It was so cramped that Lucy actually felt big for the first time in her life.

The entrance sealed shut with a pop and the outside world receded. Lucy was now unborn. No more shitty jobs, no more worrying, no more big people. Just the safe, loving body of Samira all around her.

It was everything she'd hoped for...



It took a few minutes to recover. The experience had been intense for both women. Samira slowly sat up, not used to feeling so big. Her belly was now huge. She looked down at it, marvelling at how it occasionally moved as the woman inside her wriggled.

For the first time in as long as she could remember Samira felt right. She had the connection she needed. She had a person inside of her. Someone who'd always be there. Someone deep inside. Forever and ever...

“I thought you said your apartment had high ceilings?” Jess grinned, showing off as she touched the ceiling.

“They are high! Just you’re huge! And I TOTALLY love it!”

“I’m gonna need a seat that fits...”

“I’ll burn all my furniture. We can get you whatever you need.”



“And what do you need?” Jess asked.

“Well...I’d quite like to unload my balls into you...” Daryl shrugged.

Jess grinned at him and got him to climb the stairs. All the way to the top. “You can do that, but only into my face.”

“The perfect woman does really exist...”



Once Daryl finished she carried him over to the window, lowering him between the glass wall and her body. “That’s quite the view you’ve got here. Want to tell me about it?”

She rolled her tits up and down his body, paying particular attention to his still swollen dick.

“Uhh...yeah, I can’t really...see...uhhhh...” Daryl groaned.

“Oopsie...did I just make you cum again?”




“Ooooh...yes...yes...right there!” Jess moaned.  
Daryl really wasn’t doing much other than  
being a human fuck doll, but he was doing a  
great job of it.

“Unnnghh..don’t...ever...stop...”

“I can’t believe you’re still going!” Jess giggled.  
“I’ve broken bigger guys than you by now...”

“Ha! Just try to keep up with me!”





“That was incredible. I can’t believe you made me cum like three times...” Jess said.

“Only three!?”

“Will you get a bed that fits me? We can try for four in a row?” Jess suggested.

“Sure...but only if you help me break this one first...”

**GIANTESSES**

**SPEED**

**DATING**

**2**

“Uhhh hi...is this the speed dating place?  
The flyer said it was suitable for someone  
fifty feet tall...”

“Yeah, the door is a little low but the  
ceilings are high. There’s gantries hung  
from the ceiling. Just pick a spot and your  
dates will come to you!”


“Oh great, thanks! I don’t suppose you’ve  
got any drinks on the menu that would do  
me?”

“Not that I can carry!”



“Sweet thundering clunge that’s the biggest person I’ve ever seen! She’s got to a mile tall! I need to go home with her! Hey! Bar wench! Down here! Look down here! Bring me to the big lass! The REALLY big lass! I’m gonna rock her world!”





“Uhhh...I ticked I was interested in guys on my form...like one guy...for something serious...”

“We know, but you never know how your mind might change. We’re looking for a little lady to join us in the bedroom occasionally. To help...spice things up a bit. You’re really very pretty. I promise it’d be fun for you too. I know exactly how to please a woman.”

“Me too...”

“Did you listen to a word I said? Uh, Bigs! You never listen!”

“Hi! I’m Ralph!”

“Hi cutie! I’m Anya! Nice to meet you!”

“Wow, you’re...uuhhhh...gorgeous...”

“And you’re teeny! I’m pretty sure I’ve  
dildos bigger than you!”

“Wow...no need to rub it in...”

“Well...I didn’t say it was a bad thing...”

“I’m not sure I really want to be a dildo.”





“I’m sorry miss. She insisted on meeting you. I told her your form said only men but she wouldn’t stop.”

“Sorry, who insisted on meeting me?”

“The woman...standing on your fingernail...”

“That’s a person!? I thought it was a bug or something!”

“I’m no bug! Take me with you! Let me live on your body and fend for myself! I want to explore every inch of you! You incredible mountain of a person!”

“I really hope you can’t hear her...”



“Hey little lady. I like your choice of drink!”

“You have good taste! And handsome too!”

“Are you a Normal? You seem kind’a small for a Normal.”

“I am! I just kinda stopped about four feet tall!”

“You wanna see something else that’s four feet tall?”

“Ew...”

“Hey, thanks for coming all the way up here!”

“It’s no biggie. I’m just sorry you had to wait.  
And without a drink. That’s totally heinous.”


“Wanna show me what a big man you are and  
bring me a glass of chablis? I can reward you  
in kisses.”

“What about carrying me to a chiropractor  
afterwards?”

“Hehe! You’re funny!”

“Cheeyuh! But I’m, like, totally not joking...”



A close-up photograph of a large, fair-skinned hand holding a tiny person. The person is standing on a small, circular, textured platform. A single, large, clear milk drop is suspended just above the person's head. The background is a soft, out-of-focus brown color.

“I know I ticked guys or girls on the form but I was really hoping for someone I could...you know...feel...”

“Hey! Don’t make assumptions lady! I will ROCK your world!”

“Oh sweetie...I make milk drops that would drown you.”

“PROVE IT!”

“Ok...sure...”

“OH MY GOD! Can you fill a bowl for me!? I totally want to swim in your sweet titty juice!”

“You’re a strange one...”

“OI! No judgement!”

“Wow! So you’re a Normie!? I thought you were a Halfie like me!”

“Is this you turning on the charm?”

“No, I’m just talking. It’s nice to, you know, being able to make eye contact with a date for once.”

“Yeah I must admit the novelty is nice, I kinda prefer taller guys though.”

“Oh don’t worry. I’m looking for someone at least twenty feet!”





"She's right there on the tray sir..."

"I'm sorry Miss, I just don't see anyone there..."

"The fifty foot lady could see her...just about..."

"Are you sure this isn't a prank? Is there a camera around somewhere?"

“Wow...you’re just exactly who I’m looking for!”

“You like Normies then? I thought you big girls always go for big guys?”

“I’m a woman of varied tastes...is that tea? Not drinking?”

“I just don’t feel like drinking tonight. Maybe if I have something to celebrate.”

“Well...how about a little cream with that...”

“What the shit lady!?”




“Look, I don’t mean to be rude or anything, I just prefer...bigger girls...”

“That’s alright laddie. I’m looking for a guy with a todger bigger than I am!”

“Hey...wait...mine is TOTALLY bigger than you! Like loads bigger!”

“You keep telling yourself that wee man, maybe one day it’ll come true. Now fuck off so people don’t see me talking to you.”





“No way! You’re a Normie too! That’s so cool! I bet if I do eventually shift it’ll be all the way down!”

“Well, hopefully you won’t be as insane as the tiny red head! She is something!”

“I know right! She tried to jump down my top!”

“Small folks, right? They just assume they can do what they like because the law protects them. And then Bigs...you know Bigs...”

“I know EXACTLY what you mean...hey...do you want to just go somewhere and talk?”

“I’d love to...”



“So, you like milk?”

“Cheeyuh! I’m all about, like, getting in touch with nature. Keeping things clean, simple and directly from mother nature...”

“You wanna try some straight from the source?”

“Like...from a cow?”

“No...think closer...”

“Oh, like, WOW dude! That is totally gnarly! I’m in bro!”

“Holy moly! You’re, like, the biggest Big I’ve ever seen!”

“And you’re the cutest little cutie I’ve ever seen. Mind if I pick you up?”

“Su...whoooooa!”

“Like what you see? I’d say don’t look down but I really want you to look down...”

“They’re bigger than I am!”

“Careful you don’t lose your balance, or you might end up between them...”





“Look honey, I know we’re looking for a Little, but you might be TOO little...”

“Oh go fuck yourself! I can make your husband cum harder than you ever could, ya big fanny!”

“Look, I get it. It must suck, but you really can’t...”

“Oh, I really can! Done it tonnes of times! With bigger guys than him too! What you say fella? Give me a go one night and I’ll show you just how shite your missus is in bed!”

“I mean...I’m kind’a intrigued now...”

“So, wanna lift back to my place?”

“Yeah bro! Whoa! This is, like, super high!”

“Feel free to rub my tits...your little hands feel so good on my skin...”

“This is totally awesome! They’re so warm and soft...”

“And so very full. I hope you’re hungry...”

“I am ready for a weekend of all natural eating!”



“What are we waiting for!? Let’s get out of here! You look like a good ride! I’ll go with you!”

“What the!? Where’d she go!?”

“She just jumped into my tits! She’s down in there somewhere!”

“Well...we have to take her home now...”



“Oh my God, you’re totally going for it!”

Geoff was in heaven. This girl was awesome. Hot, passionate, totally into human and with massive tiddies full of milk. He’d never considered ever doing anything like this before, but now he was he’d regretted not doing it sooner.

“How’re you doing baby?” she asked.

“Mmpf...mmpf...” Geoff could just about manage. He was having trouble just keeping up with her incredible flow.



Geoff focused on just drinking. Her whole nipple filled his mouth. It had swollen as he'd suckled from her to the point his jaw ached, but he didn't care. He just wanted to keep going. This was the most natural substance a Human could drink. It had everything his body needed to cleanse itself of any toxins lingering in his system.

"Careful baby. I've two of these, remember?"

As much as he hated it, Geoff was filling up. He pulled himself back, releasing her nipple. Milk sprayed all down his chest.



“Welcome back...” Anya giggled. “Enjoying my tittle juice?”

“It’s incredible...” Geoff panted for air.

“Well, your dick seems to think so. He’s so hard. Want me to play with him?” Anya teased Geoff’s cock with a fingertip.

“That’d be totally rad...”

“Ok baby, but do one thing for me first...”

“Anything...” Geoff groaned.

“Call me Mommy...”



It was a little weird, but then again he'd just spent a good half hour sucking on her tit. He'd signed up for a weekend of roleplay, she wanted to play mommy so he'd call her Mommy.

"Mommy..." Geoff looked up into her eyes.

"Oh that's a good boy..." Anya's chest swelled with delight. She pinched his dick and started to pump.

Geoff didn't last long. He as so turned on after barely three pumps he was shooting thick ropes of cum into the air.

Anya still didn't stop. "Ooooh...that's it...let it all out...gooooood boy..."





“Well, how do you like being my baby?” Anya looked down at him over her swollen chest. He’d drained most of one tit but she was now so excited it had quickly refilled itself.

“You’re, like, totally incredible. I am so in for whatever you have planned.” Geoff didn’t mind he was stuck in a crib. It was all part of the game. He could feel his dick getting ready for round two already.

“Ready for a weekend of roleplay baby?”

“I will phone into work on Monday and make it a long weekend!”

“Hehe! I love how cute and excited you are! Alright baby don’t go anywhere, Mommy has a costume change to make...”

“Oh...wow...” Geoff had waited patiently while Anya changed in the bathroom. When she came back she was dressed in a revealing, but somehow frumpy, outfit. Totally playing the part. “You look totally bodacious!”

“Awww thank you baby!” Anya smiled. “Now, time to get you into your costume!”

“Uhhh...” Geoff stared at the diaper in her hand. “We didn’t discuss safe words did we?”



“OK, so I’m gonna go do my thing in here. You do your thing out here. Try as hard as you can to make him cum. I promise the biggest cumsplosion you’ve ever seen!” Gemma explained.

“Are you sure this is safe?” The little woman looked so tiny sticking out of her husband’s cock. She seemed to be right at home in there.

“As long as you don’t swallow I’ll be just fine! So no doing that!” Gemma said. “Right! I’m offskie!” And with that Gemma disappeared down the shaft.



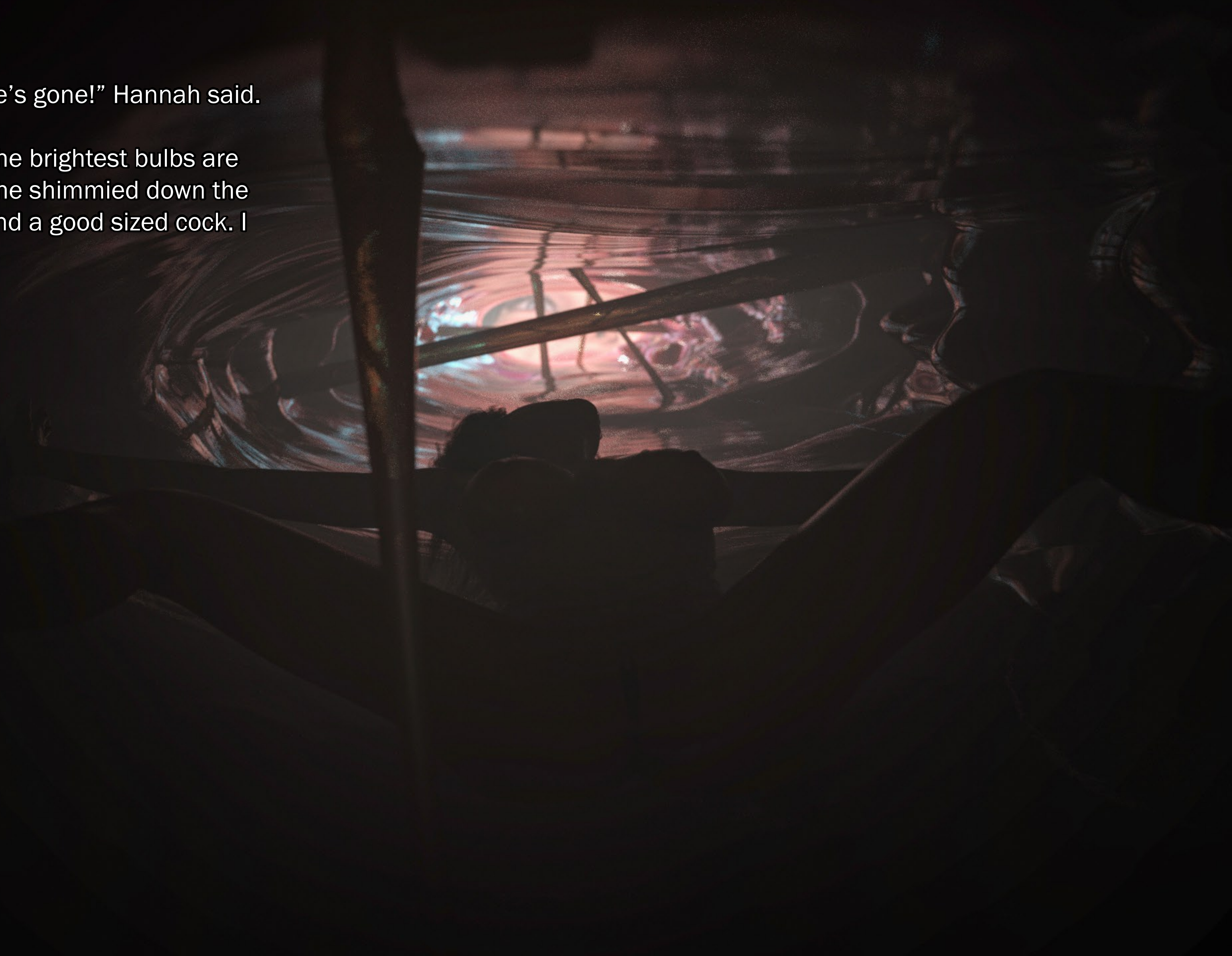
“Is...is she gone?” Nick asked, no longer seeing the little woman.

“She’s in your dick honey. Can you feel her?” Hannah said. She peered down into her husband’s slit. Nothing but darkness. She hoped this wouldn’t end with them in trouble.

“Uhhhh...a tickle...”

“I can’t even see her. She’s gone!” Hannah said.

“Wow, these two aren’t the brightest bulbs are they?” Gemma said as she shimmied down the shaft. “Big tits though. And a good sized cock. I could train them well...”





“Well, shall we try this out?” Hannah suggested, kneeling in front of her husband.

“I really wanna blow a load in your mouth. Just don’t swallow her.” Nick said.

“Nuh uh sweetie! I’m not risking it...” she straddled his cock with her tits. He could never resist their softness for long. “How’s this?”

“Yeah...yeah...that’ll do just fine...” He groaned. There was definitely something going on down there now.

“Uhhh...uhhh fuck...I need...I need to blow...”

Nick was moaning.

All around her Nick’s shaft was shaking and tensing. He was trying to cum but he couldn’t. Gemma had found a spot which was key to the process and wedged herself in it. It would take a whole lot of pressure to release.

“Oh fuck this is incredible!”

“Come on baby! Cum for me!” Hannah pleaded, her tits bouncing furiously on his dick.

“No fucking chance love! Not until I say so!” Gemma yelled triumphantly.



That wasn't entirely true. Gemma could only do so much before she had to give way to physics. She jammed her arms into the walls either side of her, dug in her heels and held on as best she could.

"Oh fuck...what is she doing in there..." Nick groaned. The pressure was so great his dick was aching.

"Come on honey. Don't let her..."

Nick's cock exploded, fountaining cum into the air.

"YAHHHOOOOO!!!!" Gemma yelled as she was rocketed skywards. She managed to clear high over the wife's head. She'd never managed to get that high before. A new personal record.



“Oh my God!” Hannah laughed. Her husband’s dick shot load after load. It had all happened so fast the she’d taken multiple hits in the face, before the stream of cum had rolled down on to her tits. “WOW! The little lady was right! Holy shit! Where is she!?”

“She’s...she’s on your tit babe...” Nick collapsed back onto the bed, exhausted.

“We are so totally keeping her! New favourite toy!”

“OI! I’m nobody’s toy! I’m a free woman!” Gemma yelled. She was stuck fast in the river of cum, but still in charge. “But I do wanna be shot up your arse from inside his cock! Round two let’s go!”



“Oh fuck Jonny! Oh fuck you’re amazing...”

Jonny mentally shrugged. He wasn’t doing that much. In fact, he was being kind of careful. Hazel was so small he was worried he might hurt her. She was bouncing furiously on top of his cock and her tight pussy was gripping him like its life depended on it. He would be a gentleman and focus on not blowing his load until she was done.



It was incredible. Jonny felt so big inside of her. Not so big it hurt, but perfect. Hazel was going wild, bouncing so hard she could feel him fill her up entirely. She was so hot, so sweaty and must look a sight but she didn't care. She was chasing the biggest O of her life.

“Oh...ohhh..ohhhh...I'm gonna...” Hazel cried.



“OHHHH!!!” Hazel groaned loudly.

Jonny released, firing his load as her pussy twitched, squeezing his cock. He rolled his head back, the overwhelming pleasure of the orgasm forcing him to move. When he looked back down something was different. Hazel was still climaxing, she was pushing down on top of him.

The tiny woman who he could throw about like a rag doll was gone. On top of him was a bombshell. A bombshell growing into an Amazon!

She pushed down on his chest as she rode him, looking for more. She was so strong Jonny couldn't get up.





“Hazel! Hazel stop! Look! You’re growing!” Jonny screamed.

Hazel wasn’t listening. Hazel wasn’t there. She was lost in the overwhelming sensation of it all not realising what was happening to her.

Jonny’s bed gave way with a snap. He backed up as best he could as Hazel rose up towards the ceiling. A foot slammed into the wall beside his head. Still Hazel was growing and growing and growing.

He could hear groans all around him. He realised it was the building. “Oh no...” Jonny said.

Hazel grew and grew and grew, still oblivious to what was happening as she orgasmed. Her feet exploded into the apartment next door. Her head broke through the ceiling. Her arms exploded through walls.

She collapsed the front of the building, scattering people in the street below. Eventually the floors gave out and she fell to the floor, losing her lover somewhere under her ass and debris. Still she kept growing.

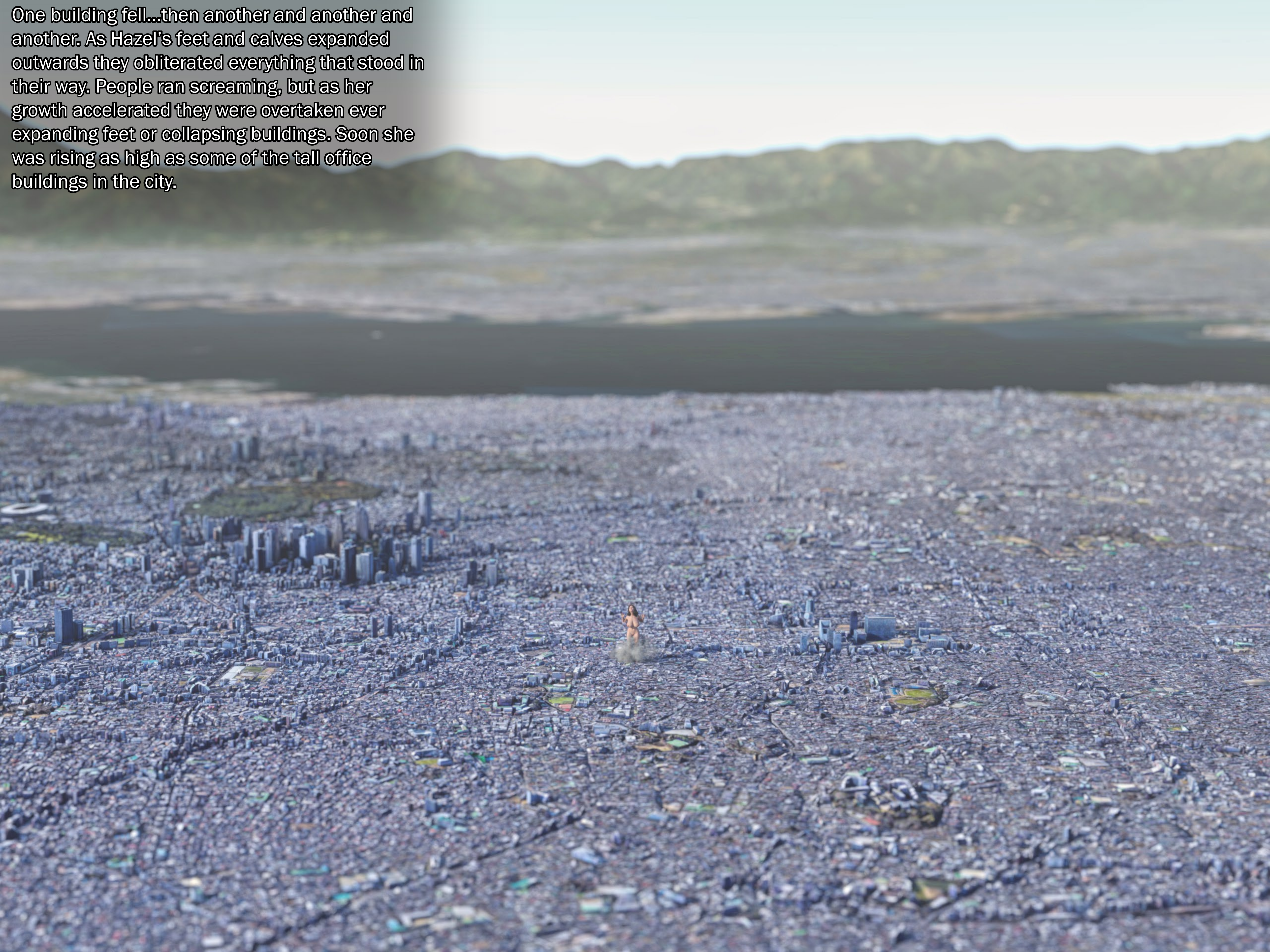


Down in the street Chelsea rushed to see what was happening. The front of a building had just collapsed. People were hurt, but moving. She looked up wondering what had caused the building to fail.

A loud moan drew everyone's attention. It was so loud...and getting louder. The rest of the building exploded. As brick and rubble rained down towards her Chelsea just about made out the figure of woman growing higher and higher into the sky.

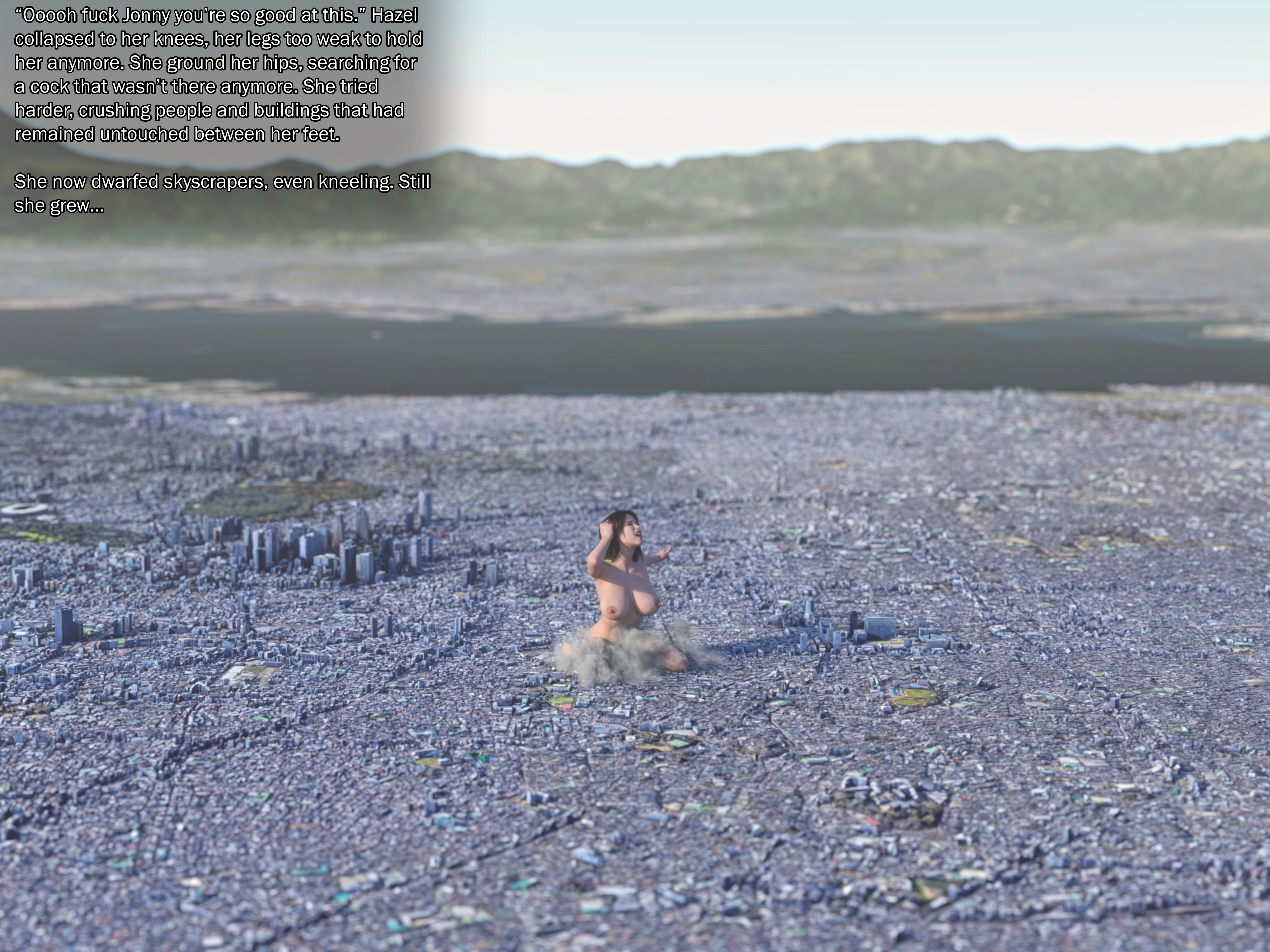


One building fell...then another and another and another. As Hazel's feet and calves expanded outwards they obliterated everything that stood in their way. People ran screaming, but as her growth accelerated they were overtaken ever expanding feet or collapsing buildings. Soon she was rising as high as some of the tall office buildings in the city.



“Ooooh fuck Jonny you’re so good at this.” Hazel collapsed to her knees, her legs too weak to hold her anymore. She ground her hips, searching for a cock that wasn’t there anymore. She tried harder, crushing people and buildings that had remained untouched between her feet.

She now dwarfed skyscrapers, even kneeling. Still she grew...



“More...Jonny...more...don't stop!” Hazel could tell something was wrong now. Something was different. She didn't want it to end. She fell onto her front and shoved two fingers inside of her, forcing the orgasm to carry on.

“OOOH!! OHHHHHHH!! OOOOOOOOOH!” She screamed as finally the orgasm peaked, causing one final surge of growth.



“Wh...where am I? What the...” Hazel looked around. Where was Jonny? Where was his apartment? She could hear screaming, like a distant crowd. Sirens too. She looked around and felt her stomach drop.

She realised where she was. She was in the city...a square mile of it was now beneath her ass. She'd finally had her change. She was now the biggest Big there ever was.

“Oh...oh shit...”



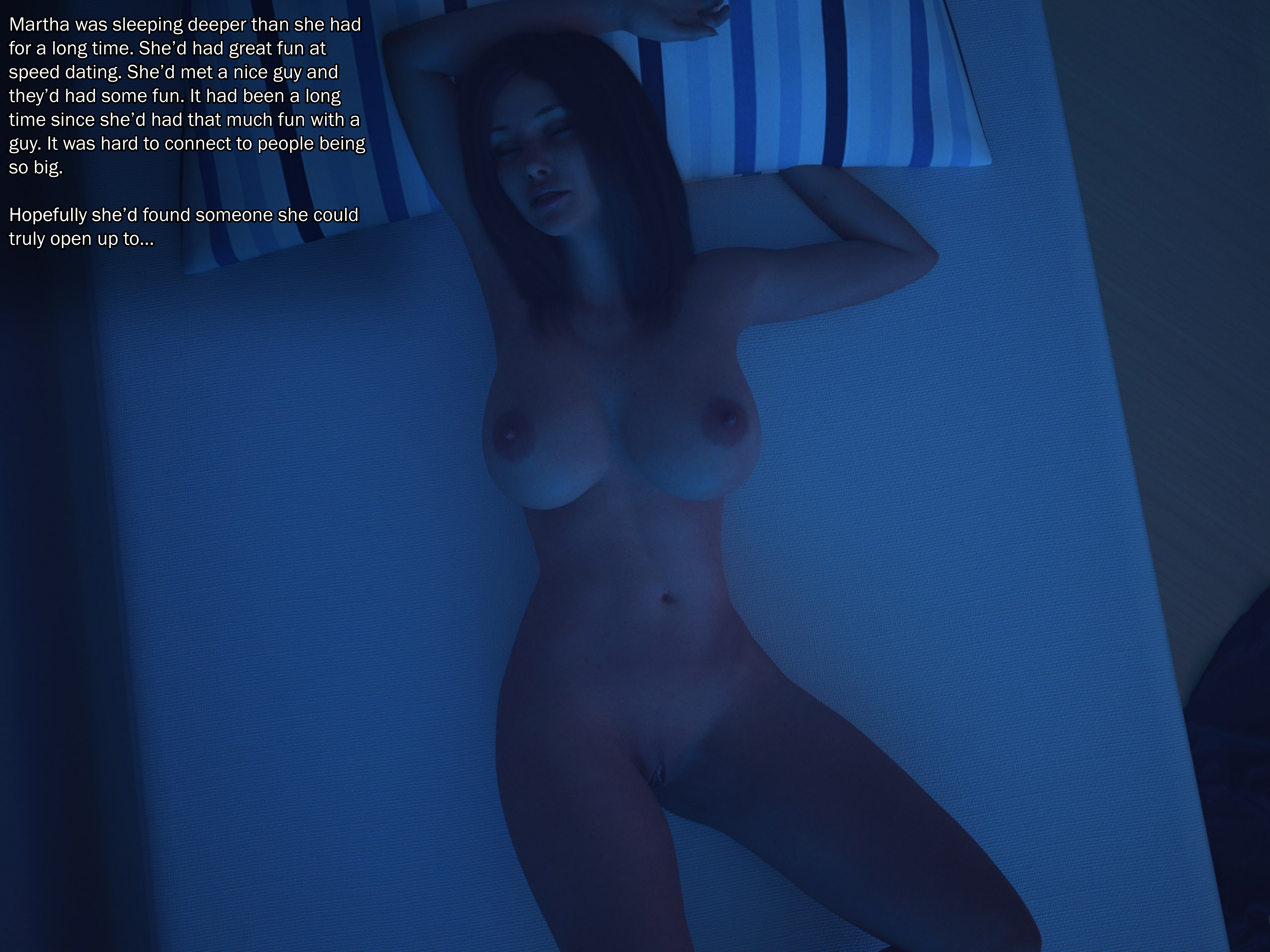
Marge had somehow survived the cataclysm. Two buildings either side of her bus had collapsed, their structures merging to create a small pocket that had kept her alive. She crawled through shattered steel and concrete, eventually emerging into the shadow of an absolute colossus looking down at the city below.

“Oh no...” Marge had just about enough time to speak before she was wiped out by a tsunami of post orgasm lady juices, dripping from the gaping, satisfied pussy above.



Martha was sleeping deeper than she had for a long time. She'd had great fun at speed dating. She'd met a nice guy and they'd had some fun. It had been a long time since she'd had that much fun with a guy. It was hard to connect to people being so big.

Hopefully she'd found someone she could truly open up to...



“Hullo? Miss? Could you let me out now please...”



OWN

ALLSTARS

“For fuck’s sake are you people deaf? Did you not hear me comin’?” Nessa grumbled. The people at street level were too many and too panicked to keep track of, especially in the shadow of the buildings around them. “Aw’rite then bawbags. You had your chance.”

Nessa had places to be. She wasn’t going to wait for dimwits to get out of her way.



“Aghh...I’m going to need to give my feet a good scrubbing tonight...” Nessa groaned. She could feel little things popping and metal crumpling under them. Tinies were so damn inconsiderate.

Speaking of which, there was one up on the roof of the building she was approaching. “Up here to check out the view, are we?”

“No! I’m just having a smoke!” the woman yelled back. Her cigarette was too small for Nessa to see.

“You know that’s bad for you, right?” People were so dumb.



“Hmmm...” Nessa noticed stepping forward that the road ahead was narrower than she expected. One of the buildings had been built out over the road. “Fucking inconsiderate wee shites...”

Nessa turned sideways, hoping to squeeze in between. Her chest was small, but she had an athletic, round ass and it was not helping her squeeze through the gap. “Come on Nessie...think thin...”



“Just a little more...just a little...”

Nessa slipped sideways and she was free. For a moment she thought she'd made it. Then she heard the screams from below. It was pandemonium in the streets. Her ass had taken out a large chunk of the building and it was now raining down on the tinies below.

“Oops...” she said.



Looking over her shoulder Nessa could see it was a little bit more than an 'oops'.

"Ahh shite...that's not going to buff out." She said. There was going to be some amount of whinin' and greetin' from the tiny folk about this. They would blame her when in reality they just needed better building regulations.

"Oh fer fuck's sake!" Nessa yelled looking down at her ass. It was covered in dirt now. "I'm gonna need to bath more than my feet!"





Samira wandered through the streets carefully dodging all the vehicles and people in her path. It was a nice day and she couldn't but be in a good mood. The sun was shining, the birds were singing and Samira had a new job she was excited to start.

“Ah! This is the one!” she said, stopping in the street and examining the building.

“OH MY GOD GUYS! Check out the new window cleaner! She’s, like, crazy hot!” Jenna’s tiktok page needed a numbers boost, and getting good shots of a giant cleaning her building would certainly do that.

She was unsurprised to see a few guys milling around windows for their own reasons...



“I can see now why they wanted someone over three hundred feet...” Samira sighed and wiped her brow. It wasn’t often she felt small, but she was struggling to reach some of the higher floors. She wasn’t going to get paid unless she cleaned the entire building.

Standing on her tiptoes and balancing herself against the building, she stretched as high as she could, covering most of the building foam.



“Oh WOW! It’s like an eclipse in here! Her tits have like, totally smothered out all the light.” Jenna laughed as she pointed her phone right out at the dark nipple pressing into the window.

She was laughing right up until the window exploded, giving way under the weight of Samira’s gargantuan bosom. Jenna screamed and shielded her face from the glass, not even realising it wasn’t just the window that was struggling under the weight of Samira’s chest.



“Whoa!” Samira yelped as she lost her balance and slipped forward. What the hell had happened? She’d not felt anything slipping then... “Oh...oh shit...” Samira realised one of her boobs was buried in the side of the building.

“Oops...” she pulled it out, sending debris and a few guys plunging to the road below. She was also surprised to see one woman, clinging to her nipple for dear life. “I am so getting fired for this...may as well take an early lunch...”



“Can’t park there numbnuts...” Grace spoke, stepping on the taxi. She didn’t know if there was anyone inside the vehicle but it didn’t really matter to her either way. The traffic had held her up and she was late for her meeting. It was their fault for breaking the law if they got stepped on.



Finally, she arrived for her meeting. She could see the rest of the attendees already waiting for her.

“Sorry to keep you waiting gentlemen, traffic was a nightmare.” Grace said.

“Humina, humina, humina.” Daryl said, stepping towards the glass so he could look Grace all the way from top to bottom. “You just made this the best meeting I ever attended. We just need some drinks and then this can be a real party!”





“Mhmm...” Grace smiled and leaned in closer.  
“From what I understand lunch is being provided, but no alcohol. It’s only ten in the morning after all.”

“Hey, I’m still buzzin’ from last night! It’s always party time somewhere!” Daryl grinned.  
“So what’s this meeting about anyway toots? Some sort of merger?”

“No...not a merger...” Grace stood back up.  
“The company has decided to part ways with you three. Your services are no longer required.”

“What the shit!? That’s crazy! We carry this company!” Daryl protested.

“No, you really don’t. In fact, you’re all liabilities at this point.” Grace explained.

“Well, what about lunch? I’m not going anywhere until I get a Blood Mary.” Daryl stood his ground.

Grace smirked, and then her hand shot forward straight through the glass. “I don’t think you understand. Lunch is being provided for me...”



Grace shoved Daryl into her open mouth, tossing him to the back of her throat with her tongue. She held her mouth open wide so the other two men in the conference room could watch as she swallowed their now ex-coworker.

“I regret nothing!” Daryl yelled as he disappeared into Grace’s gullet.

“Mmmm...he was good.” Grace moaned. “If a little bitter from all that colonge. Now for main and dessert...”





“Come on! I found the perfect spot!” Lilly pulled Martha along the road, not really paying attention to the street below.

“Perfect spot for you what?” Martha asked. She didn’t need to ask, but she would anyway.

“Mmmm...you’ll see.” Lilly teased.

“OFFFT!” Martha gasped as the larger woman shoved her against the side of the building, pinning her arms over her head. Lilly’s lips pressed against hers, kissing her passionately. Martha was instantly turned on.

She was normally so damn big to everything. It was nice to feel small for a change.



“Oooooh...ooh...mmm...” Martha moaned as Lilly’s tongue explored inside her mouth while her fingers squeezed her waist on a journey lower.


“Wh...what if someone sees us?” Martha asked, breaking the kiss for a moment. She didn’t mean the tinies. No one cared about them. “No one can see us here.” Lilly reassured her, going straight back to making out.



The two horny girls were totally oblivious to the people at their feet. Some were already under their feet. Most had just been unlucky and hadn't been able to get out of the way before being bracketed by two pairs of truck-sized feet.

One fool had deliberately run to them to get a closer look.



A low-angle, upward-looking photograph of a person's back and arms against a bright sky and a building facade. The person's skin is dark and glistening with sweat. The background shows a clear blue sky and the corner of a building with a grid of windows. The lighting is bright, creating a strong contrast between the dark skin and the light sky.

Julie had given up on trying to run.  
There was no point. They were just  
too big and moved too fast. There was  
no way to get past their feet to safety.  
All she could do was look up and wait  
for it to be over, one way or another.

She couldn't help but get turned on  
watching the two massive women  
going at it. She was jealous of them.  
Jealous she wasn't one of them.

A foot slammed down, right in front of Julie bringing her back to reality. It was close enough to knock her backwards. She'd been lucky. Lying on the road Julie could hear a woman screaming from under the giant foot. The woman was half-broken, and the giants didn't even seem to notice.






Martha pushed back, spinning her larger lover around and slipping a hand between her legs. Lilly moaned and shuddered as Martha's expert fingers teased her most sensitive of parts.

"Mar...Martha look..." Lilly moaned. "We've got a little spy watching us."

Martha laughed and slipped a finger inside of Lilly. "I think he wants to join in."



Lilly used her size to assert herself once more, shoving Martha back against the building. With a free hand, she plucked the little Peeping Tom up and distracted Martha with a passionate kiss. Martha moaned and heaved against Lilly with arousal. Lilly hadn't even started yet.

She pressed the wriggling man between Martha's lips and her lover cried out in delight. Lilly kept pushing him upwards into her, deeper and deeper until she couldn't reach any further.

“Fuck me...” Martha gazed straight into Lilly’s eyes and Lilly nodded back.

Martha wrapped her arms around Lilly’s neck and hopped up onto her body. Lilly was bigger than Martha, but not by much. Lilly used a knee, braced against the building as a spot for Martha to grind against, holding her lover up as she squealed in delight.

Lilly loved hearing that noise.





Martha's screams grew louder and more urgent with each roll she made up and down atop Lilly's knee.

Lilly was finding it harder than normal to hold on to her lover. She was used to doing this. Something...something was wrong...

Martha exploded upwards. Growing so quickly Lilly couldn't hold onto her any longer. Martha tumbled backwards into the building, the concrete and steel collapsing like twigs under the massive bulk of Martha's ass.

“Fuck! Martha!? What happened!?” Lilly gazed up at her towering lover. She was used to being the big one in the couple.

“More...I need more...” Martha said, grabbing her now puny lover’s head and burying it in her pussy. She didn’t care who saw.

Lilly struggled at first, then found she was quite enjoying herself and started going to town on Martha’s clit. She gagged momentarily, then realised she’d just swallowed the guy who’d been stuck inside Martha. Oh well, she’d need energy for what was to come next.





280ft

240ft

Samira

Height: 150ft  
 Weight: 1511tns  
 M: 81ft-56ft-90ft  
 Feet: 22ft  
 Boob weight: 44tns each  
 People look: 2.64 inches

Grace

Height: 135ft  
 Weight: 882tns  
 M: 68ft-51ft-70ft  
 Feet: 18ft  
 Boob weight: 19tns each  
 People look: 2.8 inches

Lilly

Height: 166ft  
 Weight: 1759tns  
 M: 83ft-58ft-92ft  
 Feet: 23ft  
 Boob weight: 47tns each  
 People look: 2.4 inches

Nessa

Height: 280ft  
 Weight: 8798tns  
 M: 142ft-102ft-160ft  
 Feet: 43ft  
 Boob weight: 178 tns each  
 People look: 1.35 inches



Martha

Height: 160ft  
 Weight: 1701tns  
 M: 83ft-58ft-88ft  
 Feet: 22ft  
 Boob weight: 39tns each  
 People look: 2.4 inches

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