

Time can fly by when you're in love.
Time can seem impossibly sluggish
when you're a prisoner. I'm still not
completely sure which one applies
more to my situation. The easiest
assumption was I was living through a
combination of both... but but as days
turned into weeks, life with my giant
girlfriend was quickly becoming
"normal", as strange as that is to say.



Briana's appetite, at times, seemed even bigger than she was. She'd disappear for hours when she was hungry. She'd always bring a few people back with her to eat, but sometimes I wondered what made those trips take so long in the first place. Surely the small handfuls she carried back could have been collected in a matter of minutes, considering her size? She could eat dozens of people in a single sitting. And it seemed the more she ate, the more she grew...





Thankfully, the quicker growth spurts seemed to be a thing of the past. But little by little, day by day, she continued to grow. Her old “bed” was starting to seem too small for her, but she was too fond of the little thing to willingly give it up, and I certainly wasn’t going to tell her what to do...



And then there was Jessica. I'm not sure how, but somehow she too seemed to be adjusting to her new life. Briana no longer kept her tied up, but that was of little comfort when she spent most of her free time imprisoned in an oversized box. I told Briana it wasn't necessary to lock her up, so to speak, but Briana insisted that everything was okay. She seemed to enjoy confining and controlling people. A trait that extended even to me, though she did seem to at least give the illusion of respecting me.

This was our new life. A new, daily routine.

And I hated it. Things kept going on like this for a while... until it broke me. One day it all got to be too much to bear....



OBSESSIVELY
ATTRACTED
GIANTNESS 6

A detailed black and white illustration of a woman's face, focusing on her eyes and hair. A small, dark figure is standing on her forehead, near the hairline. The woman has long, dark hair and is looking directly at the viewer with a slight smile.

**STORY AND ART BY
REDFIREDOG**

EDITED BY ENMAGEAR



I woke up to a loud, obnoxious beeping sound. At first I thought it was an alarm clock, but I quickly remembered I didn't have an alarm. Or a phone. Or anything else that could make that noise. And for that matter, neither did Briana. So what could be...



I looked off to see where the sound was coming from, and saw a semi-truck. That's definitely not something one would expect to see immediately after waking up. The back was part way open, and to my surprise it looked like there were... people inside? *That... that can't be right. Am I dreaming? What could that possibly be for?*

“Yes! Is that the food truck?!” Briana said, her voice as ear-splittingly loud as always. **“Thank god, I’ve been starving!”**

Of course... Food. Sometimes, for a precious few moments after waking up, I forget all of the bizarre turns my life has taken recently. I’d forget that I’ve somehow wound up dating a woman who was about as big as the Statue of Liberty, but, you know, alive. It was the same feeling when camping as a kid. Just waking up in confusion, not knowing what was going on until I remembered I wasn’t just lying at home in bed like every other day.

Only this was one trip it didn’t seem like I was going to be returning from any time soon.





“Hey, Ryan! Check it out!” she said to me. “The food truck is here! I met with that French lady again, and we worked out a deal where she’ll ship me all the food I can eat! I don’t need to go out and forage anymore, or anything! And the only condition is I stay here and not get photographed. Pretty cool, right?”

“Yeah...” I said, not sure what sounded so good about that. “Pretty cool...”



I couldn't remember the last time I saw Briana so excited. She wasted no time bending over to pick up the truck.

"Wow! Look how much bigger I've gotten! The last time I picked up a semi-truck, I had to use both hands! But look, now I can pick it up with just one!"



She probably should have used both anyway, as the truck audibly groaned while she lifted it. Or was that just the sound of her fingers crinkling the metal inwards like it was tinfoil?

I suppose it didn't matter, as the much more dominant sound came from inside of the thing. A chorus of screams from people who seemed to realize what their fates were going to be after our brief conversation. It sounded like there must have been dozens of people in there. It was weird to think that they were about to become food...

The screams were also suspiciously high-pitched... like they were all women. I told myself that they could be bad people... Maybe female prisoners, or something. But somehow I doubted that. I knew Briana. She would go out of her way to ensure she only ate the best. And for her that meant the most beautiful young women she could find.



“Hey, bitches!” Briana said, before the chorus of screams spiked in volume. “Shut up! Shut the fuck up! I’m sorry you had to hear that, Ryan, excuse my language. Now here’s what’s going to happen. I’m gonna eat every last one of you, okay? You’re all going in my belly. You’re my fucking breakfast. Whatever I don’t shit out is gonna end up as my ass-fat, because that’s the only thing that worthless little whores like you are good for.”

“Briana!” I shouted. “Do you have to be so mean? Isn’t it enough that you’re eating them?”

“Oh. I’m sorry! You’re right, honey, I just got a little bit carried away. It’s just that... all these little college-age girls remind me of the bitch that stole you from me...”

Of course. That was probably the real reason she wanted to eat girls specifically. Out of some twisted form of revenge.



Briana casually lifted the truck above her head and tilted it back. The screams inside turned into a jumbled mess for a moment, before bodies started pouring out from the back of the truck. At first it was just a few, but pretty soon they were coming out faster. Flowing through the back as if they were liquid. Briana usually liked to savor her food, but right now she was pouring them down her throat as quickly as she could.



She wasn't even being particularly careful. I watched as one woman fell out of the truck awkwardly, and bounced off the side of Briana's tongue.



She didn't even seem to notice she'd missed one. She was too busy chugging dozens of women into her mouth like the greedy giant that she was. The... lucky? Woman who'd avoided being devoured fell onto Briana's collar, and slowly slid into her gigantic cleavage....



It was a short-lived safety however, as Briana's chest was pliant enough to repel her back into the air. Bouncing off of Briana's boobs slowed her down a bit, but not nearly enough. Briana's pelvis would be like a slip-n-slide for her next. She was falling fast, and... it looked like she was coming right towards me!



I probably should have just ducked, and let her fall to the ground below. Who knows what could happen if Briana sees me doing this. But my instinct was to try and save her, and that's exactly what I did. I ran as far out as I could, reached over the edge to grab her hand, and...



...I missed. Maybe things could have changed if I'd reacted sooner, or maybe she'd already fallen too far out of reach to hope to grab her. Either way, she screamed in terror as she fell past me, and I could only watch as she continued to fall.

Still, it might have been for the best. With all the momentum she had grabbing her might have meant she just took her down with me. And it's probably best to not risk Briana seeing us holding hands, even if it was to save her life. But I still felt bad.. Briana's casually killed thousands of people in front of me, but that time it felt so... pointless. Briana hadn't even intended to hurt her, and who knows, maybe I could have done something.



Of course, Briana never even noticed the missing snack. She was too busy pouring them down her throat by the hundreds to be aware of anything going on outside of that truck, anyway. I stared up in amazement as they slid down her tongue and into the back of her throat, one after another. I had to admit, it was a pretty incredible sight... and there was something undeniably sexy about seeing Briana slurp them down as easily as a normal person would a box of fries..



Then another woman fell off the side of Briana's tongue. Jesus, she was a messy eater. Once again a body was coming right towards me at dangerous speeds, but I was going to do better this time. Even if doing so was dangerous...



Just like the first, she bounced off Briana's pelvis, slowing her fall. I was more prepared this time, though. I anticipated her trajectory, and braced myself. Unlike the other woman, I wasn't going to miss this time. If I was careful, then I was sure I could catch her...



... Maybe this was a bad idea. She was coming in fast. Really fast. I put my arms out to catch her, but she still crashed into me hard enough to knock me over.



But more than anything I was just thankful she hadn't sent both of us flying over the edge in the process. I almost didn't mind that she hit me so hard everything went black for a second. When I came to there was a blonde woman staring into my eyes.

"Are you okay? You saved me..." she whispered. "Thanks..."

"Don't thank me too soon," I told her. "My girlfriend is probably still hungry..."

"That thing is your girlfriend? She just ate my sorority sisters! How could you *possibly* date something like *that*?!"

I wanted to defend myself, but there wasn't much I could really say in response.. "I don't know," was about the only thing I could muster. "It's a challenge sometimes, you know?" I tried to play it off as a joke, but it fell flat.

I looked back up at Briana as she finished draining the truck of the sorority girls it had once been packed with. I guess everything had happened with Briana so quickly I never stopped to think about how insane it was to be dating someone so big. The woman I was going out with was basically Godzilla with tits... or at least that's how it seemed sometimes. But she could also be sweet, and loving. Not to mention nurturing, strong, and protecting... Really, who was I to judge her eating habits? It's not like I was a vegan, either.





The truck was finally pulled away while Briana slurped down the final stragglers. Two thin white legs disappeared between her giant lips as so many had before. Much as I was loathe to admit it, there was something undeniably erotic about the display. Maybe it was because she did it so slowly, drawing it out as if she knew I was watching.



Exhaling in satisfaction, she wiped her mouth with her arm, then placed the truck back onto the ground. I couldn't help but notice how much more careful she was with the truck bed than with the dozens of women she'd so casually slurped down, but I guess it made sense. If each woman was less than a snack to Briana it could be hard to muster any reason to care about them, but the truck... the truck was important. Without that, she wouldn't be able to keep having these meals delivered in the first place.

Then Briana's attention turned towards me... towards *us*..

I froze.

“Oh...?” Briana said quizzically. **“Well, well, well... it looks like you’ve found yourself a little friend...”**

“She fell on me!” I shouted.

“Oh. Did she now?” Briana asked, rolling her eyes dismissively. **“Well that’s quite a place for her to fall, isn’t it? Right on top of that cock of yours? But, well, I guess that is the kind of place whores tend to wind up, isn’t it? And of course, your cock wouldn’t be hard, now would it?”**





“It’s not like that, Briana! I swear!” I said, wanting to justify what had happened quickly. “It was an accident! She just fell like this!”



Briana scooped both of us up and held us closer to her face. She didn't say anything in response, which was almost worse than condemning what she'd seen. Briana dropped both of us onto her soft chest, giving her an up-close view. We both bounced, before settling into the soft, quivering ground.

“Oh Ryan. How could you think so little of me? What do I have to be jealous about with her?” she asked. “No, you silly little thing. I don’t get jealous anymore! So you can tell me. Be honest. Do you want to fuck her?”

“What?” I shot back in disbelief. “No! Of course not! Never. I w-would never. No! I don’t!”



“Oh...” Briana began, lips curling up into a smile. “Well, in that case, I’m sure you won’t mind if I eat her, will you?” She said, pinning the blonde woman I’d just gone out of my way to rescue with a single finger. “Ooh my tummy hurts. I’m still soooo hungry, Ryan. You don’t want me to go hungry, do you?”

I didn’t know what to say, but it didn’t matter ‘cause the blonde spoke up first. “Jesus Christ!” she screamed, “I don’t care if you fuck me! You can fuck me as much as you want, but for the love of god don’t let her eat me!”

That... was a tempting offer. One I’m ashamed to say I earnestly considered, if only for a moment. But it still felt wrong. I wasn’t going to go down that path. At least, not if I could convince Briana not to eat her.

“Why don’t you just let her go?” I asked. “She’s just one person. I’m sure you can go out and find someone else to eat...”

“But I want to eat her!” Briana replied, smiling lazily. “Just look at her. She looks so sweet and tasty. That’s why you don’t want me to eat her, isn’t it? It’s because you think she’s hot, and you want her all to yourself, right?”



“No! Briana, it’s not like that!”

“Oh I think it is. But I don’t mind, Ryan. I can see how hard your cute little dick is right now. So we’ll make a deal. I get to have her, but if you hurry you can use her all you want before I swallow...”

“What? No. Briana, I’m... I’m not going to do... that!”



“C’mon, Ryan!” She pouted. **“It’s not a big deal or anything! I’m gonna eat her anyway... we’ll just be playing with my food! I’m sure she won’t mind. She’s probably so jealous that you’re with me and not her that she’ll be thankful!”** As she trailed off, Briana slid the blonde seductively up her tongue.

“I will! I definitely will!” The blonde chimed in again while spreading her legs for emphasis. **“I’m really horny right now! Come on, for the love of god just fuck me before this giant fucking eats me!”**

“Weww?” Briana asked, talking as clearly as she could with her tongue sticking out. **“Aww eww anna eww eht?”**

The blonde was so enthusiastic about the whole idea I think she’s working under the assumption Briana is going to spare her after. But the idea still just didn’t sit right with me, and there wasn’t a doubt in my mind that Briana would eat her afterward anyway.

So I bargained.



“Briana,” I announced proudly, “I could really use a servant!”

“**Eww mean a swabe?**” she said, as a mischievous grin crossed her face. “**Amm ecks swabe?**” *A sex slave, I realized she was saying.*

I slowly made my way closer to her face, staring down at the enormous boobs I walked on just to get there. It had taken some time, but I’d grown accustomed to walking across giant boobs after hours of practice. They’d bob and bounce under me with each step though, meaning I still had to be careful regardless.

“No,” I said, “Not like that. Just, like, someone to help me with things... Wash my dishes, do my laundry, that kind of thing. Something that such a tiny pair of hands would be effective at.”



But Briana was insistent. “Nuh,” she said. “Eww han geh won wen I’m ott ungwy. Fex swave or I eat hewh.”

I really didn’t feel comfortable with this arrangement, but if I continued to stall there was no guarantee Briana would be able to resist eating her regardless of whatever we agreed upon. It didn’t look like there was any choice. I cleared my throat, trying to talk to the blonde as diplomatically as possible.



“Hey, umm, blondie...” I said awkwardly, not knowing what else to call her. “Would you be interested in being my... uncompensated... indentured servant? For, umm, satisfaction purposes?”

“Yeah!” she screamed. “For the love of god, yes! I’ll do anything you want, whatever! Just stop her from eating me!”

“Okay,” I said, “Did you hear that, Briana? She’s agreed to be my sex slave! Now let her go!”

“**Eet donnit ount,**” Briana said with a smirk, “**unwess eww bweak ewh enn.**”



“What are you waiting for?” The blonde cried out.
“Fuck me! Right now!”

I may have had a rock-hard erection this entire time, but this still felt super awkward. “I would. And I mean, you’re very attractive, but...”

“But?! But what!?”

“...but I just don’t feel great about putting you in a position where you have to make that kind of decision under duress.”

“What the fuck are you talking about?!”

“I mean, ethically, you could argue that you don’t truly have full agency in the situation, considering that if you say no, she’s going to eat you...”

“I don’t care about your ethics, if you don’t fuck me now she’s going to eat me! What the fuck is wrong with you?! I’m making a choice! I’m making a choice to not be eaten so come up here and fuck me!!!”



“Wast chance, Bwian...” Bianca said, as she glided the tiny blonde up and down her tongue. “I’m gehhing hungwy...”

“What are you fucking waiting for!?” The blonde yelled. “Get up here and fuck me you pussy!”

“Hey,” I said, “There’s no need to be rude! This is a bad situation for me too!”

“Are you serious? She’s going to eat me and you’re saying that you’re in a bad situation?”



“I me’s uwp!” Briana said, curling her tongue up playfully and lifting the blonde into her mouth.

“No! Briana! Wait!” I shouted. “I’m... I’m not going to fuck her. And I know you’re still really hungry. But... I want you to seriously think about letting her go. Because if you eat her... It’s going to make me feel really sad.” *I can’t believe this is my only move! I really fucking hope it works...*



Briana's expression softened. It was... working? I think. Her eyes shifted down to the tiny woman's feet, then back to me. She looked genuinely hurt.

"Please," I said, dropping to my knees. "For me. Don't eat her for me, okay?"



“Look at her,” Briana said, opening her mouth to show me the exhausted blonde. “Can’t you see? She’s just food. You need to stop getting so attached to them, Ryan. That’s all they are. Just food. Okay? Now you’re gonna let me eat her, right?”



“Can’t you eat something else instead?” I asked, feeling I was losing control of the situation. “Some cows, vegetables... anything!”

“I tried that, Ryan,” she said with a pout, as the top half of the blonde dangled out of her mouth. **“Remember? I tried eating all kinds of things. They made my tummy all rumbwy... Ever since I got big, the only thing that works for me is people.”**



“Well why can’t we make an arrangement? Get you to eat some prisoners, or something??”

“But I don’t want to eat a bunch of nasty gross prisoners.” She pouted. **“I want to eat cute little college girls. And don’t I deserve to get what I want, Brian? Don’t I?”**

“Of course you do, Briana,” I said, but...”



“Ryan... don’t you feel sad for me? I’m so hungwy, and my tummy is all rumbwy. Pweeze let me have one little snack? Pweeeeeze?” She whispered, drawing the word out.

The voice was a plainly transparent attempt to manipulate me, but knowing that didn’t mean it was having no effect. I had to admit the sad puppy-dog eyes, as big as they were, remained effective.



I couldn't help it. I felt really bad for Briana, and like I was taking something from her that she really wanted. At that moment, I was more sad about Briana going hungry than I was about the blonde woman being eaten. How was I supposed to weigh these two options against one another? I didn't want to see the blonde go... but it was just plain unfair to take some of Briana's food away from her.

"Fine." I said, dejected. "Go ahead. Eat her."

"What the fuck?!" The blonde screamed. "You're seriously going to let that fucking monster eat me?! What the hell is wrong with you? I'm not just food for some giant bitch!"

"Hey!" I said, not appreciating how rude she was being. "That is NOT okay! Don't talk to her like that! She has to eat too, okay? How would you feel if the only food that didn't make you sick was people?"

"I don't know," she said, "because I'm not a fucking cannibal!"



Then I noticed a big smirk crossing Briana's face.

I sighed.

"You're not actually starving, are you?"

Her smirk grew bigger.

"You're just eating her for fun, aren't you?"

She slurped the blonde deeper into her mouth.

“Please! I’m sorry!” The blonde yelled. “I didn’t mean it, let me go! I’ll suck your cock right now if you get her to let me go!”





I was starting to feel bad for the blonde again. “Briana, hey!” I asked. “Let her suck my cock! Please, erm. I need it bad! Real bad! I’m all blocked up!”

Briana didn't care, as she sucked the rest of the blonde into her mouth with a smile. As she disappeared from view the blonde reached an outstretched hand towards me. Instincts kicked in as I tried to grab on again, but Briana quickly sucked her away mischievously.





“Briana!” I said. “Are you really going to do this to me?”

She didn’t answer. Just swished the woman around in her mouth, silently taunting me.



Finally, she opened her mouth. I could tell she was holding the blonde on the top of her tongue. **“Do you really need to get off that badly, Ryan?”** she asked, a look of concern forming on her face.

“Yes!” I said urgently. “I do! I really do!!”



“Hmm... oh, alright,” she said, rolling her eyes dismissively. She opened her mouth further, revealing the blonde still hidden away inside her mouth. The petite blonde slowly slid down Briana’s wet tongue

“Well?” Briana asked. **“Are you gonna fuck her mouth? Or not?”**

“I would...” I began, realizing there wasn’t going to be any way out of this. I’d just have to steel my nerves and go through with it, and hopefully save her. “But, um... I can’t reach her!”

“Then pull her down!”



I grabbed onto the blonde's arm, and tried to yank her down. It shouldn't have been difficult, but as I did so Briana's lips slowly began to close around the body again.



To my surprise, I was suddenly lifted away from Briana's collar. It all happened too quickly for me to even consider letting go. I had to just accept that I was along for the ride when I looked down and saw a twenty foot drop back to Briana's chest. Those boobs may have been soft, but my fear kept me letting go of the blonde woman's arm. I tightened my grip around her arm as Briana slowly tilted her head back.



Finally, Briana's head came to a stop. I thought I was holding on for dear life before but now things had grown a good deal more dire.

"Umm, Briana?" I called up, hoping she was paying attention. "I'm kind of scared I could fall!"

"You're fine, Ryan," she said. "Your destiny is to stay with me forever! Don't you understand? Fate would never let anything happen to you, sweetie. So, are you gonna get your rocks off or have you changed your mind?"

"You'll let her go if I do, right?"

"I might..."

"Briana!"

"I mean, yeah! Probably!"



I clung to the blonde for dear life. She seemed to be doing her best to help me out, but Briana wasn't particularly helpful as she tilted her head back even further. "Hold on! Don't let go!"



I clung to the blonde for dear life. She seemed to be doing her best to help me out, but Briana wasn't particularly helpful as she tilted her head back even further. "Hold on! Don't let go!"

Finally, Briana's head leaned far back enough to let me stand.. I crouched down in front of the blonde and stared into her eyes, sorry that we were both in this situation.

"I'm glad you're okay," she said. "My name is Lena, by the way."

"I'm Ryan. Umm... Good to meet you..."

"I can suck cock like you wouldn't believe," she blurted out. "Now hurry up, let's get started..."



Announcing that so brazenly had done a good deal for me. Rock hard and wanting nothing more than to slide my cock between her comparatively tiny lips were the only things on my mind right now. I climbed up onto Briana's lips, and carefully wrapped my arm around Lena for support. Her eager mouth opened wider as I drew closer.

Wasting no time she leaned over and wrapped her lips around the tip of my cock. She may have been eager to do this to save her own life, but I still wasn't sure how I should be reacting. If I moaned too loudly would Briana take offense? This was all I could think of while her mouth slid up and down along my shaft. There was no doubt she was experienced, and skilled.





Still, I liked to have some level of control. I grabbed hold of her head with my hands, and guided her in closer. She seemed to take the hint, and slid my cock down her throat even deeper.



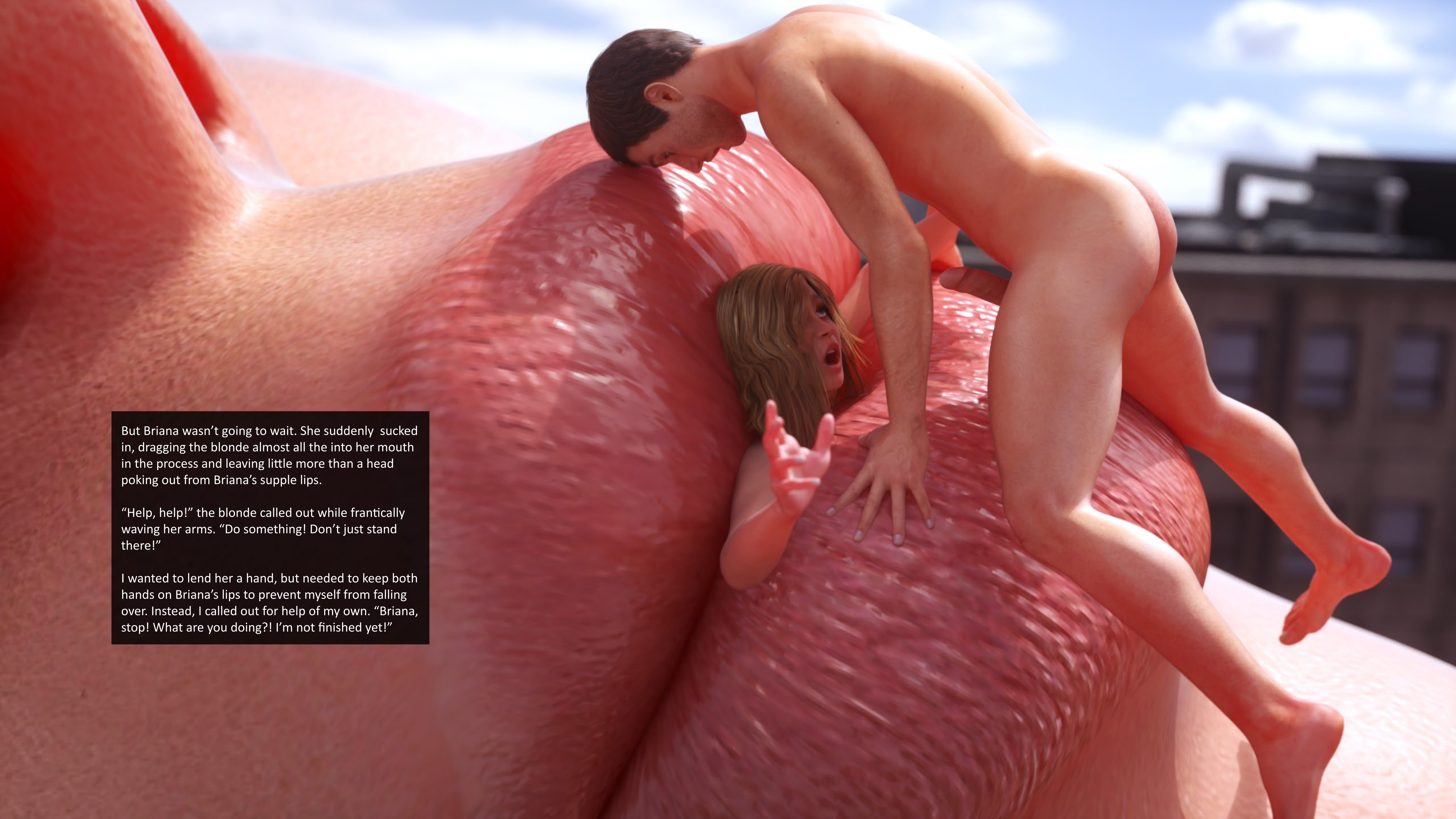
The downside of getting a blowjob in this situation is I didn't have much to look at. From the angle we were at, I could only see the back of Lena's head, so instead I looked at Briana. I couldn't quite make eye contact with her, so instead I stared at her thick, fat lips. She definitely would have put the blonde to shame even if they were the same size. But right now? Each of her lips was bigger than the woman sucking my cock, so I imagined that she was sucking me off directly...



It was all so surreal, though. As big as she was now, Briana couldn't hope to give me anything resembling a normal blowjob, but the blonde's lips still fit around my cock perfectly. It was much easier imagining this than I expected, though. Just a little focus on Briana's lips and it really was as if she were blowing me. The blonde was just kind of an intermediary.



I wasn't able to relax I was so focused on Briana's lips even while the blonde intently sucked me off. When the corners of her mouth curled up into a mischievous smile I knew she was about to try something. I'd been preparing for it in the back of my mind... but actually acting on it while my cock was between the blonde's lips proved more difficult than expected. All my body wanted was to try and finish.

A man and a woman are on a large, red, inflatable object that resembles a giant, fleshy, anatomical structure. The man is leaning over the woman, who is lying on her back. The man is looking down at the woman, and she is looking up at him with a surprised expression. The background shows a city skyline under a blue sky with clouds.

But Briana wasn't going to wait. She suddenly sucked in, dragging the blonde almost all the into her mouth in the process and leaving little more than a head poking out from Briana's supple lips.

"Help, help!" the blonde called out while frantically waving her arms. "Do something! Don't just stand there!"

I wanted to lend her a hand, but needed to keep both hands on Briana's lips to prevent myself from falling over. Instead, I called out for help of my own. "Briana, stop! What are you doing?! I'm not finished yet!"



But my pleas fell on deaf ears. Briana wasn't interested in listening, and she certainly couldn't respond with words. The only thing she offered was that damn smile I knew what it meant. She was saying the blonde needed to suck me off to completion, or Briana was going to swallow her down like the dropped morsel she was..



“She’s going to swallow you if I don’t get off!” I told the blonde. “Is it okay if I put my dick in your mouth?”

“Of course it’s fucking okay you idiot! Now fuck my face before this giant bitch swallows me!”

She may have hurt my pride ever so slightly, but that was no reason to want to see her swallowed. So, doing my best to ignore the insult, I mounted Briana's lips and slid my cock into her mouth.





I couldn't even see the blonde anymore, but I could sure as hell feel her, as she frantically sucked me off.



Whether it was the blonde's expert blowjob or the plush lips I was laying atop that pushed me over the edge I'm not sure. All I know is a second later I came, nearly losing my footing in the process..



Only... it turns out it wasn't the blonde's lips I'd been feeling. I'm not sure when, but at some point Briana had sucked her down without me even noticing. And it was her big, full lips that had finished me off.



Shock and surprise sent me jumping back. “Briana, did you swallow her? While we were in the middle of-”

“Oh, Ryan. If you didn’t like it then how come you didn’t even notice? Not bad for a girl the size of a building, huh? I could still feel your little cock, too. It’s so cute! I know I’m up for another round... are you?”

“No, Briana!” I told her sternly. “You can’t just do that!”



Shit! I lost my balance and fell off Briana's chin. And for a moment, just for a second, I really thought I was going to plummet all the way to the pavement below. A fitting end after I'd failed to save the brunette earlier.



But luck was on my side, and Briana’s tits were just so fuckin’ big I didn’t come close. I landed on the soft expanse of her enormous chest, terrified out of my mind, but unharmed. I found myself staring up at Briana’s face, and felt my heart sink. A look of genuine concern was painted across her saucer-like eyes.

“Ryan! Are you okay!? You’re not hurt, are you? Oh, I’m so sorry! I didn’t mean to!”

“No, no.” I interrupted. “I’m not hurt. Not physically. But... did you really have to eat that blonde?”

“Aww, honey, I’m sorry, but I was sure you had already... wait, I didn’t swallow her before you came, did I?”

“What? No. And besides, that’s not the issue.”

“Ohhh, I see.” she said, pursing her lips. “Well, if you ask me, I didn’t think she was that hot, anyway... I thought she was a one-and done kind of gal. Were you serious about making her into a sex slave? Because I thought that was just a little white lie you told so she’d want to suck your cock.”

“What? No! I wouldn’t lie to her like that! And besides, I don’t even care about the sex slave thing! I just didn’t want you to eat her! I mean... I’m sorry. I know you have to eat, but... I cared about her! As a person!”

“Aww honey, you’re so sweet. But you know she was just food, right? I had to eat...”

Briana grabbed her breasts, and I slid down between her cleavage. With her boobs pulled apart, there was nothing to stop my descent, and I tumbled head over heels down her chest and onto her stomach.





I fell into a crevice, which I quickly realized was Briana's belly button. I noticed that it felt warmer than her breast had, and it wasn't staying still. There was a subtle shift beneath me, and I swore I could hear something coming from beneath me. With a mix of horror and amazement, it dawned on me that I was feeling her digest the dozens of girls she'd just eaten..



“Can you feel them, Ryan?” Briana asked mashing a hand against one of her breasts. “Can you feel them becoming part of me? They’re just food, Ryan. You were being so silly, earlier. I want you to understand that’s all they are.”

“No, Briana! That’s not true! They’re people! They had friends, and families! You can’t just-”

“Of course they did. But now they’re going to be part of me! Don’t you see, sweetie? That’s just how the world works. You were in class with me, you know. It’s only natural. The big eat the small. And sometimes people who are less important have to die so people who are more important can lead better lives. If it wasn’t for me eating lots and lots and lots of them, I’d probably starve... And I also wouldn’t have these huge, perfect titties for you to play with...”



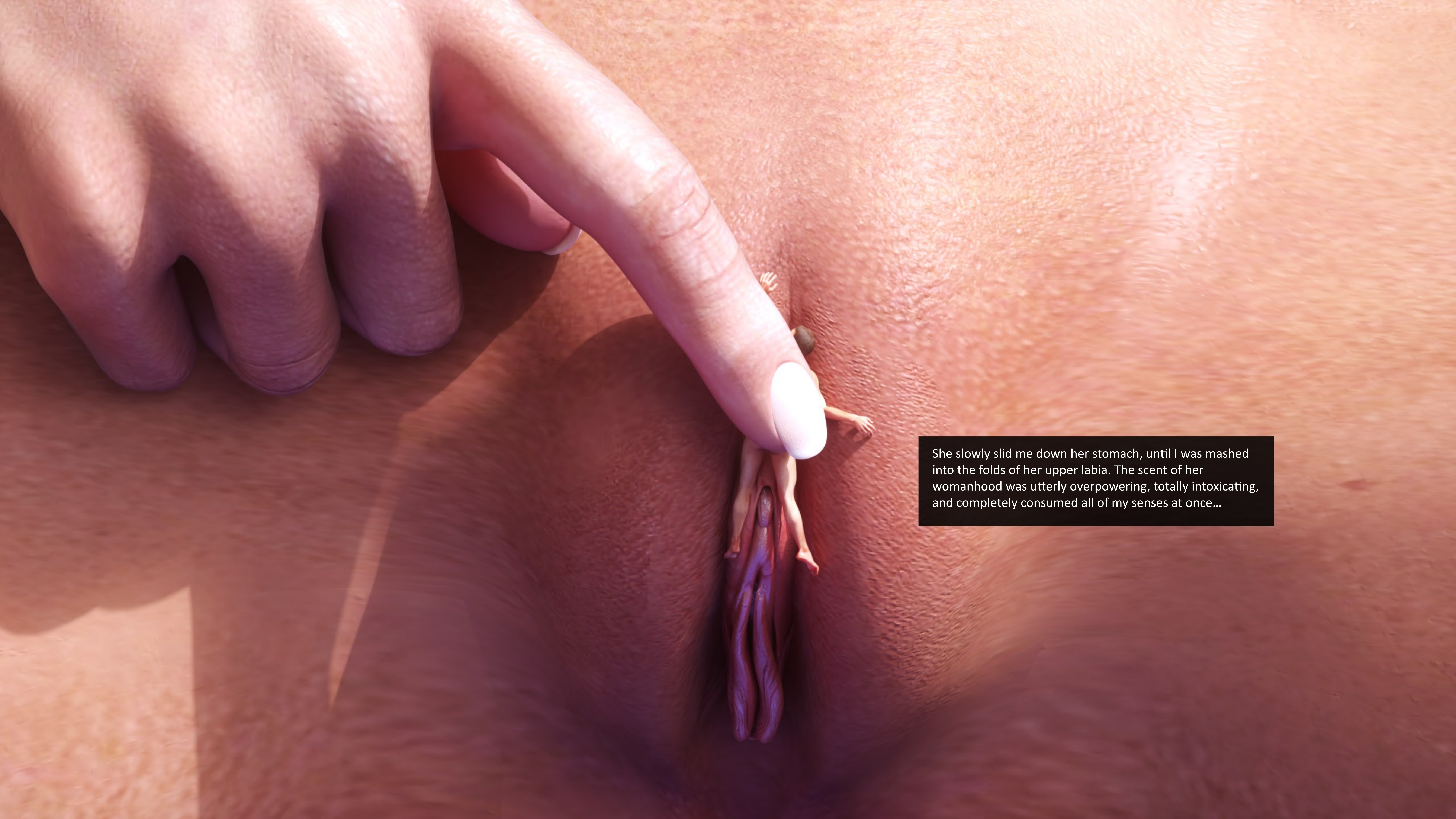
With just one finger she forced me onto my stomach, and slid me along her stomach. I knew it was pointless to resist, so I just hoped she'd finish... whatever she was doing soon.

A close-up, low-angle shot of a woman's face, looking directly at the camera with a slight, knowing smile. Her eyes are heavily made up with dark, shimmering eyeshadow. Her skin is fair and smooth. She has two extremely large, pale, and fleshy breasts that dominate the foreground, framing her face. On her midriff, a tiny, pale, humanoid figure is visible, appearing to be crawling or standing. The background is a bright blue sky with soft, white clouds. The lighting is warm and natural, suggesting daylight.

“Why do you keep acting like you don’t like it, Ryan? I think you do. I think you like that my big, strong belly is going to turn them all to mush, don’t you? You like that I can do whatever I want, and no one can ever stop me. That I can just keep eating them, and they’ll happily be given to me if it means keeping me happy. You like that I’m a big, scary monster, don’t you?”



Her finger forcing me up and down along her belly also forced my cock to grind into her soft, warm skin. She was right, of course. She's always right. Right that I liked her the way she was... and right that I didn't want to admit I liked it. As much as I tried to hide it, her power was undeniably sexy. The fact that she could gobble down a hundred girls for breakfast, and man-handle me with a single finger... that turned me on far more than any normal girl ever could.



She slowly slid me down her stomach, until I was mashed into the folds of her upper labia. The scent of her womanhood was utterly overpowering, totally intoxicating, and completely consumed all of my senses at once...



“And you know, Ryan,” she said dreamily, “I haven’t stopped growing... I’m going to get even bigger. So much bigger... And when I do, I’ll have to eat so many more of them to stay full. And I’m going to do it all for you... Just to make that cute little cock of yours happy...”



She slid me down further, until my face was getting squished against her clitoris. The entire thing was as big as my head, but I'd learned that as she's grown bigger she's also grown more sensitive. I knew exactly what she wanted, and circled my tongue around her clit. The entire gigantic body around me began to rumble and I knew she was feeling every lick.



As I thrust against the folds of her labia, I made out with her clit. And I imagined once again that she was a more normal size. That we weren't out in the open in the ruins of a bunch of buildings. That we were just at home, on top of a bed. And I was planting kisses on her face as I gently fucked her.



But that wasn't reality, anymore. Briana wasn't 5'5", she was bigger than the Statue of Liberty. And without any warning, she forced me into her pussy with the same finger she'd been rubbing into me. I thought there would be some resistance, but she was so big I'd just slipped inside as if I wasn't even there.



She swirled me around in her pussy, pushing me hard with the tip of her finger as my cock slid against the wet walls of her pussy.

“Oh Ryan,” she moaned, “You’re fucking me so good...” It felt like she was overstating my contribution to make me feel better, but I could hear how fast her heart was beating from inside of her.



But she didn't exactly have a good view from where she was. How could she? Her tits were so big she probably wouldn't have seen most things directly beneath her. And while she was working herself over she wound up digging her fingernail against my legs while pushing me in deeper. For a moment I howled in pain, but it didn't last. My cock could feel every little bump in her flesh as I glided over her, utterly dominated by every tiny movement of her finger. The smell was intoxicating, and the warmth. I was utterly subservient to her raw physical power, and I loved it. I loved *her*.



That didn't mean I still wasn't scared of her, though. When she pushed me deeper into her pussy, I could feel her entire body vibrate while she moaned... and wondered if she'd gone too far. The vibrations echoed through my body, and I could feel her nearing orgasm, and then growing in intensity as she let out that one, final scream.

She would be able to get me out here after... right? My mind wandered back to what it must have been like for the blonde inside Briana's belly. I'd last seen her only a few minutes ago, but I'd already forgotten her name. Had she already been digested? Could she feel the vibration of Briana's orgasm? And if she could... did she know what it was? Was it possible she enjoyed it? In her final moments, could she feel anything other than fear and pain?

My train of thought was interrupted when Briana’s hand quivered. The finger supporting me moved away, leaving me to slide out of her pussy. I suppose that answered my question about going in too deep, which wasn’t of much comfort when I fell through the air, tumbling more than twenty feet before I landed on her makeshift bed.



I'm not sure how she got any comfort out of this thing. While the blanket was thick and soft enough to break my fall, the impact still knocked the wind out of me. As I lay there catching my breath, I thought about Briana's betrayal. I loved Briana, but if I couldn't trust her not to eat the blonde after she had promised me she wouldn't... could I really trust her with Jessica? Or my own life, for that matter?

I was startled by a deep, rumbling sound that I quickly realized was Briana snoring. I looked up and sure enough, she had leaned back and fallen asleep. I knew from experience that it was difficult to wake her up during a post-meal nap, and quickly realized that this might be my best chance to save Jessica!

Briana always kept Jessica close by. There was a box precariously close to the edge of her bed, that Briana was supporting with just one hand. I figured Jessica had to be in there. It's not like there were many other places around suitable for storing people that they couldn't escape from around here.



I tried to call Jessica's name, but Briana's booming snores drowned out any chance of my voice being heard. I'd have to get closer to find out myself, and the only way to the box was to crawl under Briana's thigh. I knew that a slight movement might be enough to crush me, but I had little choice...



A surreal illustration of a large, open box with a lid. The interior walls of the box are covered in vertical stripes of blue, green, and orange. A man is seen from behind, clinging to the side of the box with his hands and feet. Inside the box, a woman is sitting on the floor, looking up at him. The box is set against a dark, textured background.

There wasn't a whole lot of space for me as I crawled under Briana's thigh, then scrabbled up the side of the box. To my great relief, Jessica was inside! I almost wanted to jump right in and hug her... but I resisted the urge. I needed to get her out, first!

"Ryan! What are you doing?" She screamed. Maybe she didn't realize Briana was asleep right now but if she kept shouting like that she could jeopardize this whole thing.

"I'm here to save you!" I whispered, putting my finger to my lips to hush her.

"But... what if she finds out?"

"It doesn't matter. I... I can't trust her. I don't think you're safe with her, anymore. This might be my only chance to get you out!"



Briana's "cage" was an oversized gift box the other giants must have made for her. I was tall enough that I was able to jump up and grab the side, then pull myself up. I gave Jessica my outstretched hand, and she seemed to realize that she should do as I said. Wasting no time she leapt up and grabbed firmly onto my hand.



I tried pulling her up, but doing so turned out harder than I expected. So I gave it a little bit extra, and yanked her up with all my strength, sending the both of us flying out of the box and onto Briana's bed. The soft, thick fabric once again protected us from getting injured.



“You’re okay?” I asked, helping her up.

“I’m fine,” Jessica said. “I’m... actually the best I’ve been in a long time. It’s good to be together again, just you and me... Without her.”

“We’re not away yet,” I said, suddenly realizing that Briana’s snoring had stopped. How long had that been? Could she be wide awake right now, listening to us with her superhuman hearing...? Then, thankfully, after a minute the snoring began again.

She seemed to be soundly asleep, but I wasn't taking any more chances. I whispered to Jessica and told her to follow me. We slowly crept along the "bed," making our way to the edge of the building. We'd gone this far, but it didn't seem like there was much else we could do, now. The only way down was a sheer fifty foot drop. For as soft as these blankets were I didn't think it was possible to jump that height and land on them without suffering any serious injuries... at least, not without Briana's help.



Of course! The blanket! It could provide a steady surface for the both of us to hang onto as we descended. Luckily, Jessica and I had both spent lots of time at the climbing gym on campus, so I figured we could do this. It would be just like when we first met. I had been scared of heights, so I would stick to bouldering, where I stayed close enough to the ground that I didn't need a rope. Jessica was more confident in climbing without one, but I still really wished we had a rope right about now. The fabric was so thick that it was hard to grab a hold of. It was exhausting trying to clamp in your hands.





Moving as silently as we could, we made our way down. We both knew Briana could wake up from her nap at any minute, but falling from that height onto the jagged concrete debris would have certainly been a far more painful demise. I didn't want to be caught right now, though. If Briana found us trying to climb down, I figured I could probably talk my way out of this without her killing Jessica, but I wasn't so confident in that I was willing to test it.



We finally made it to the bottom, and carefully stepped onto the concrete. While it was comforting to have solid ground under my feet again, the concrete wasn't the most pleasant of surfaces to walk on barefoot. And it certainly wasn't anything like the soft velvet of Briana's bed. But right now it symbolized freedom, and I'd have happily walked over twenty miles of it if it meant getting away.



We walked past Briana's enormous feet, stepping carefully around the broken glass and rebar that was scattered around. I've spent so much time around Briana that I'd just... kind of gotten used to how big she was. Like someone that size was normal. But being dwarfed by her toes was definitely a reminder of just how miniscule I was compared to her.

"So," Jessica whispered, coming closer to me. "How are we going to get out of here?"

"There's an abandoned pick up truck a little ways down the road," I told her. "It has a full tank, and the keys are hidden under the seat. I made sure to keep it ready, in case something like this happened."



“Really?” She asked. “You didn’t think someone else might come and take it?”

“Honestly?” I laughed, “This is kind of a no-go zone. Only a lunatic would come into Briana’s turf willingly, and they’d have no way of knowing it was ripe for the stealing anyway.”

“Good point,” she said. “In any other situation I wouldn’t have risked it. I mean, I guess I am now, but only to get away from her...And speaking of which, we want to go down that road, right?”

“Yeah,” I told her, “But I stashed some clothes in a convenience store for us to change into. But I should warn you, Briana’s food usually comes naked, so we don’t have much choice in what to wear.”

I couldn't believe it. We were really doing it! We were ready to go the car, grab the clothes, and get back on the road. We didn't know how long it would be before Briana got back up, but I was already feeling a lot more confident in this plan.



And then she started to grow...





And grow...



And grow...

Finally, her growing stopped. I knew we couldn't afford to waste any time. She was getting too big for her bed, and the slightest discomfort could wake her up from even the deepest sleep. We grabbed some clothes from the abandoned convenience store, and ran out the back door. We didn't stop running until we made it to the car.





Jessica was exhausted, so I let her try to get some rest. For most of the car ride, we were both silent. When she wasn't trying to nap, Jessica was preoccupied with the rearview mirror, which she kept glancing at to see if Briana was behind us. Thankfully, the whole car ride there was no sign of the giant redhead. Then finally, after we'd been on the road for almost an hour, Jessica decided to talk.

"So Ryan, I don't want to sound like I'm not thankful, because I am, but seriously? You picked these clothes on purpose, didn't you? Just so you could still see my nipples? What if I have to go out in public?"

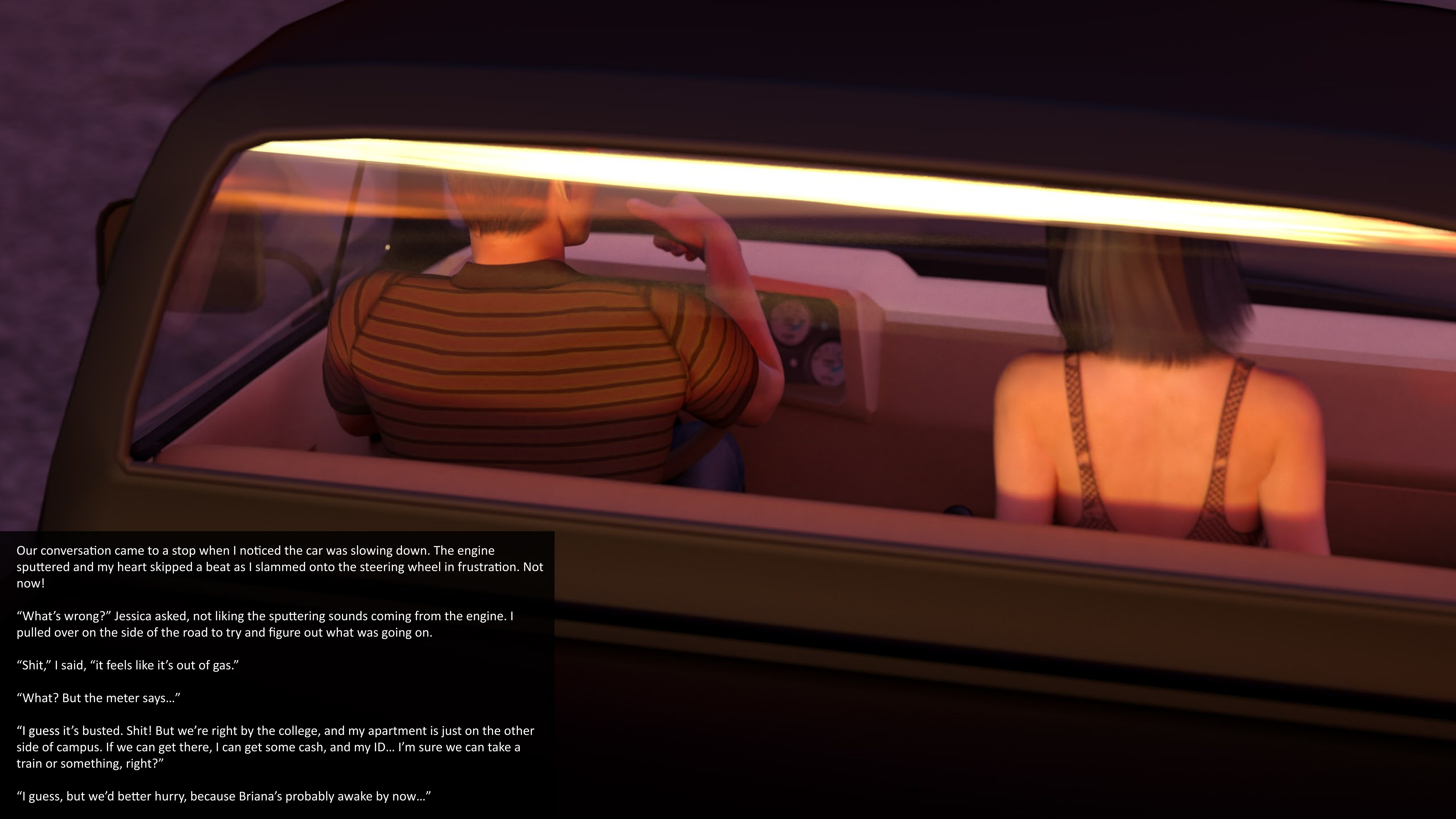
"I swear," I told her, "they were the only things I could find!" And as nice as the view was, I was telling the truth. The shirt, if it could be called that, was a black mesh top, which was almost entirely transparent. To say it was revealing was a huge understatement, but it was less noticeable than a fully nude woman walking around, at least. "I'm sorry, I... it's just the only thing I could find. I really didn't mean to make you uncomfortable..."



“It’s fine,” Jessica said. “I guess I really can’t complain, after being hung up by ropes and almost eaten a dozen times? Besides, you already got more than an eyeful just getting me out of there! I don’t want you to think I’m mad or anything.”

“I wouldn’t blame you if you were! But, I should probably tell you. The woman who that shirt used to belong to... I’m pretty sure she was a prostitute.”

“And that matters why... ? Wait, don’t tell me Briana ate her?”



Our conversation came to a stop when I noticed the car was slowing down. The engine sputtered and my heart skipped a beat as I slammed onto the steering wheel in frustration. Not now!

“What’s wrong?” Jessica asked, not liking the sputtering sounds coming from the engine. I pulled over on the side of the road to try and figure out what was going on.

“Shit,” I said, “it feels like it’s out of gas.”

“What? But the meter says...”

“I guess it’s busted. Shit! But we’re right by the college, and my apartment is just on the other side of campus. If we can get there, I can get some cash, and my ID... I’m sure we can take a train or something, right?”

“I guess, but we’d better hurry, because Briana’s probably awake by now...”



“Yep, she did.”

“Eww! I mean, I feel bad for her and all, but that can’t be sanitary!”

“Well, she was young and hot, and that seems to be what Briana looks for in... you know.”

“Yeah, I’ve noticed. I think Briana might like the ladies almost as much as you do...”

“I don’t know if it’s like that. I don’t know. Nothing’s simple with Briana.”

“You’re telling me...”



Walking back onto campus gave me a weird feeling... I realized it was precisely because it felt so... normal. There were still students just walking around, going about their evening class schedules. Briana had only left the city for a few weeks, but you'd never know it from how things looked from here. Everyone was just going about their daily lives like nothing had ever changed. Even though she could come back at any time, and turn the whole place into rubble, with barely a moment's notice...

I turned towards Jessica. "We'd better get going. And hey, I'm sorry I couldn't find any shoes, by the way. If you want to borrow mine..."



“It’s fine,” Jessica said. “I’d rather be barefoot on this grass than on the pavement, that’s for sure. You know, being on the campus almost seems kind of nice, doesn’t it? Like everything is back to normal?”



“I thought it felt kind of weird,” I told her. “Like it’s normal, but it shouldn’t be... kind of a calm before the storm...”

“Maybe,” she said. “But I can appreciate the calm after weathering Briana for so long.”

That's when a guy in a hoodie walked up to me, ending the calm. "Hey! You there," he said, "I know you."

Too bad I had no idea who he was. "I'm sorry, I don't know you. I did some commercials a while back for the college, maybe you know me from that?"

"Ryan! That's your name. You're the little guy who's been fucking that giant bitch, Briana."

"Well I used to, but--"

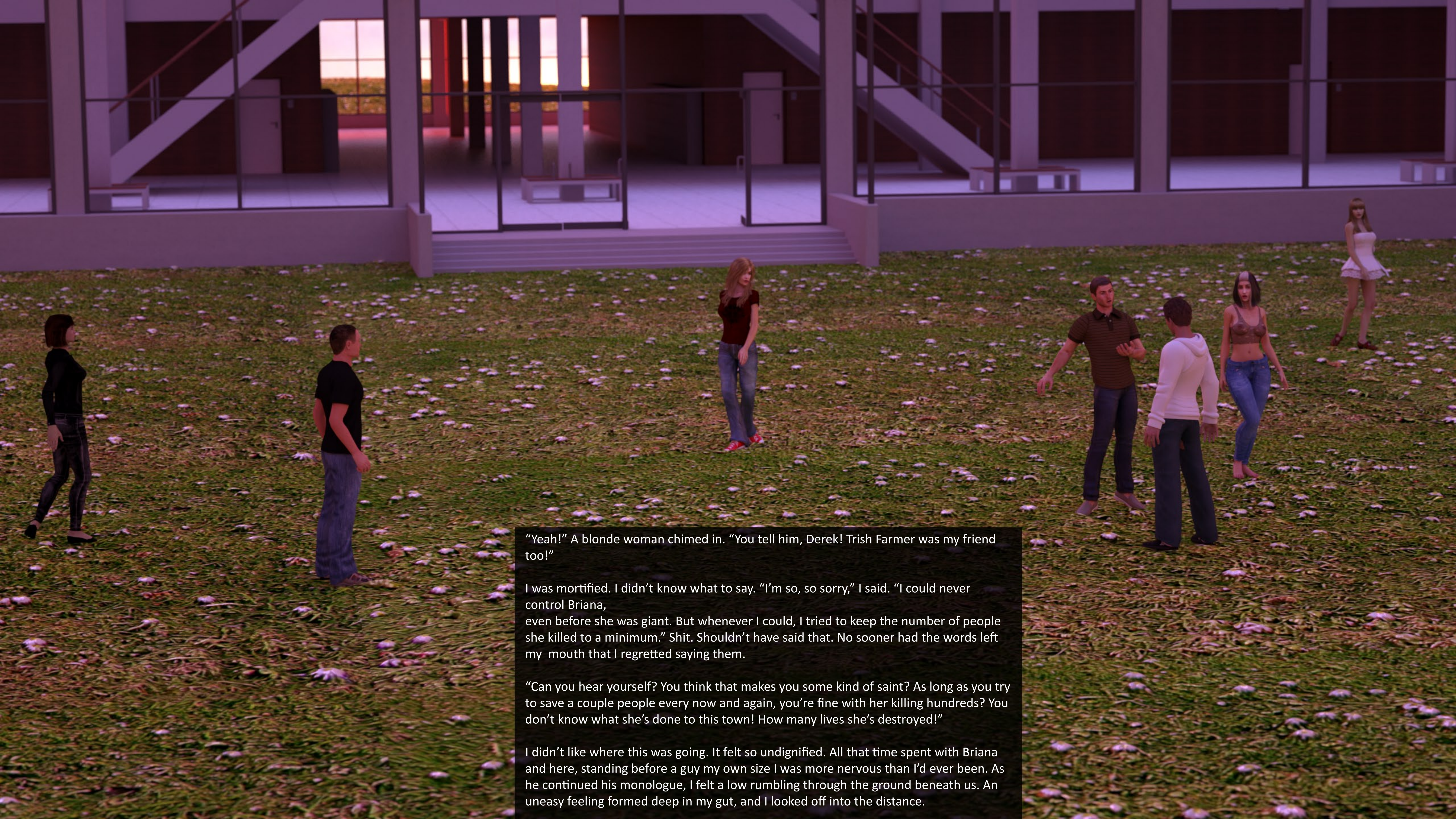
"But when that giant bitch stopped by to visit you a few months ago, she stepped on Trish Farmer! Do you have any idea who she was?"





I racked my brain, but the name “Trish Farmer” meant nothing to me. “I’m so sorry. I don’t think I do, but--”

“She was the head of the student outreach committee! She touched a lot of lives, more than you did with your stupid ads!” He pointed a finger accusingly. “And she’s dead now, because of you!”



“Yeah!” A blonde woman chimed in. “You tell him, Derek! Trish Farmer was my friend too!”

I was mortified. I didn’t know what to say. “I’m so, so sorry,” I said. “I could never control Briana, even before she was giant. But whenever I could, I tried to keep the number of people she killed to a minimum.” Shit. Shouldn’t have said that. No sooner had the words left my mouth that I regretted saying them.

“Can you hear yourself? You think that makes you some kind of saint? As long as you try to save a couple people every now and again, you’re fine with her killing hundreds? You don’t know what she’s done to this town! How many lives she’s destroyed!”

I didn’t like where this was going. It felt so undignified. All that time spent with Briana and here, standing before a guy my own size I was more nervous than I’d ever been. As he continued his monologue, I felt a low rumbling through the ground beneath us. An uneasy feeling formed deep in my gut, and I looked off into the distance.

I hoped that I wouldn't see anything out of the ordinary, but it was not to be. I saw Briana's enormous body towering over the skyline, and a few steps later and she was less than a block away.



Then she looked straight at me, and I stared back into her giant eyes.

“Ryan,” she said, “is that you?”



“Shit, she’s here!” Derek yelled. “Run!” But outrunning Briana was impossible. With all of her great height she could walk a hundred feet in a single step, and it was too late to escape for any of us. There was no running away from her. Not if she wanted to catch you.





For a number of students that lesson was learned all too quickly. Her foot crashed into the ground, uncaring of the bodies caught underneath. Two were crushed under her toes, and paid less than zero attention from the giantess. And why should she? Even her pinky toe was bigger than a fully-grown adult now.

A surreal digital illustration depicting a giant, pinkish-red foot descending from the top of the frame onto a grassy field. The foot is positioned as if about to take a step, with its toes and heel visible. In the background, a modern, multi-story building with large glass windows and concrete pillars is visible. Several small human figures are scattered across the grassy field, some appearing to be running or cowering in fear. The scene is set during sunset or sunrise, with a warm, orange glow. A black text box with white text is overlaid on the lower left portion of the image.

She took another step, ending any hope of getting away from her as the distance had already been closed. Now that she was towering right over us she would just have to move a little bit more forward to bring her foot bearing down directly onto us. It was big enough to take down me, Jessica, and the entire crowd that had gathered around to harass me in a single step.

This was it, I thought. I knew that she was going to crush me. There wasn't a doubt in my mind that she was so angry and jealous that she had thrown away all her reservations about killing me. And if she really wanted to, she absolutely could have. What was I supposed to do? Stop her? For her, it would have been as easy as stepping on a bug.





But at the last second, she moved her foot to the side, sparing us. A couple of the other students weren't so lucky, though. When her foot came down the ground rumbled all around us, and I could only watch as one of them was crushed under her heel. The other had a split second longer to react, but didn't do much with that time other than wind up crushed under her toes.



I'm not sure if what I actually did see was better or worse than expected. Rather than a look of anger on her face, I only found Briana smiling down at me.

“Ryan! It is you!” Briana said, her voice as booming as always. **“I was sooo worried about you, and your little pet. I thought you might have gotten lost, or hurt, or maybe even tried to run... but of course you would never try to run, would you? That’d be silly! I know how much you love me! And you know I can always find you, no matter where you try to run or hide! So I wondered, why would you come here?”**

“Oh,” I said nervously, “umm, about that... well...”



I was so tense it felt like my heart would explode. Briana didn't say anything as she stepped over us, and turned around. It really felt like she wanted us to take in all of her newly-expanded curves.



Her feet narrowly missed the blonde girl, but Briana paid that little mind. She got into a new, sexy pose, and stared down at us.

“Oh Ryan, you don’t have to tell me what you’re doing here. I know exactly what you came here for!”

“You do?” I asked her.

“Of course not,” Briana said, **“I knew what you were trying to do all along, you sly dog. You knew I’d track you down, so you were planning a surprise date night! You lure me down here to the campus, just like old times... And you even brought your little pet! And a bunch of other tinies for me to play with!”**

“Uh, yeah,” I said nervously, thankful that she’d justified this entire situation in her own head. “That’s it! That’s exactly what I was thinking!”



I was so tense it felt like my heart would explode. Briana didn't say anything as she stepped over us, and turned around. It really felt like she wanted us to take in all of her newly-expanded curves.



Briana crouched down in front of the campus building. She wasn't planning on... it would never support her at that size!

But I knew better than to try and stop it. I watched as she slowly lowered her enormous behind onto the building. Maybe... maybe the roof would just sag a bit. And it would-



Dozens of glass panels shattered instantly. Metal creaked and groaned under the enormous weight of her posterior, and it looked like she was being as gentle about it as she could. There were hundreds of people in the building below, and they scattered in every direction.

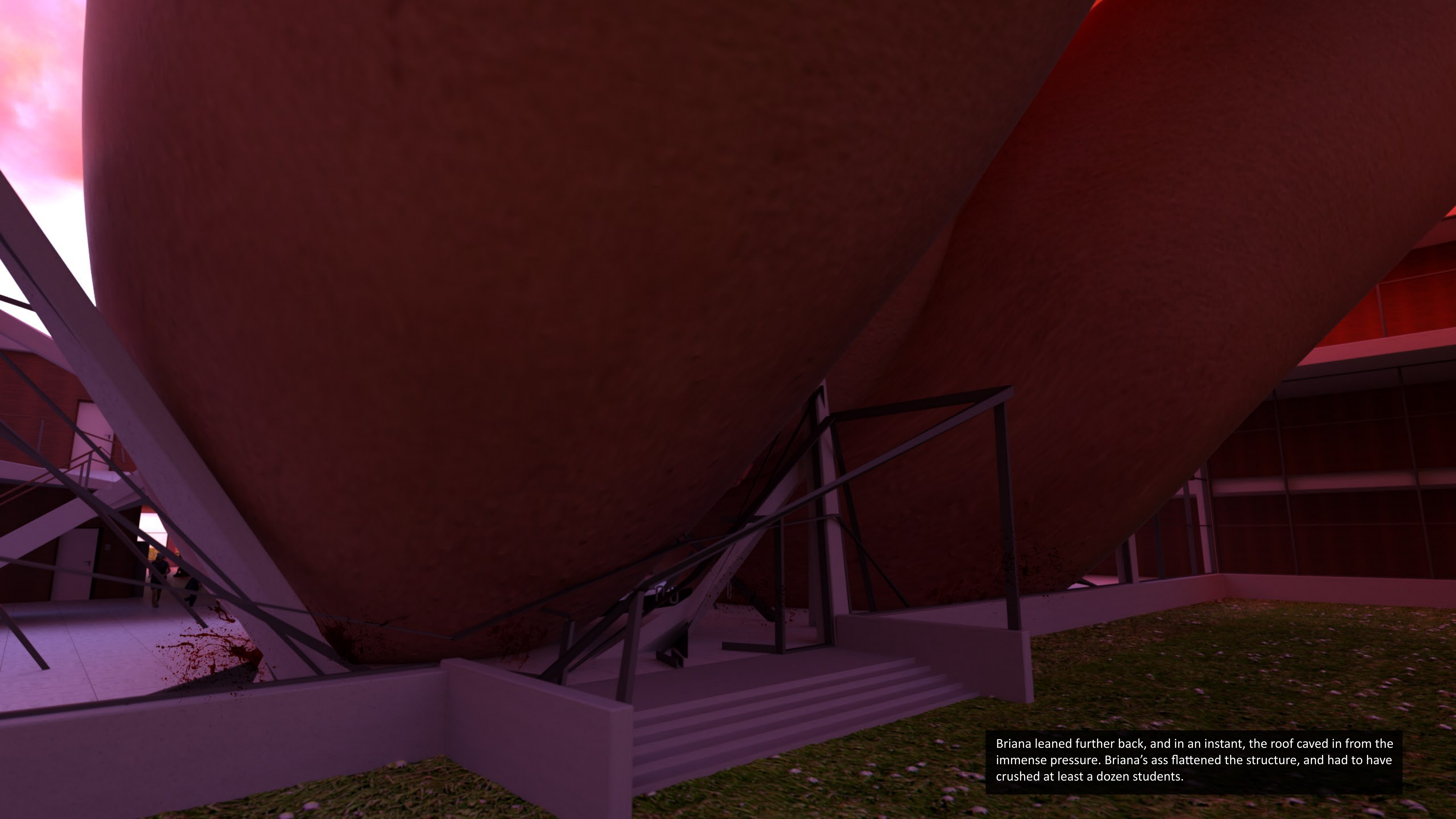


“Hey Ryan,” Briana said in her booming voice, **“Talk about ‘big woman on campus.’ Remember when I used to have a class in this building? Back before that dickbag professor failed me and they kicked me out. Well look who got the last laugh! I did!”**

The metal continued to twist and bend under her. I could tell it wasn’t going to last much longer, and there were still people right underneath her. If she didn’t stand up quickly...

“Briana!” I shouted, not wanting to watch a dozen people get crushed. “You’ve got to stand up or you’re going to crush them! I probably know some of those students!”

“Oh?” Briana asked. “Well you’d better say your goodbyes!”



Briana leaned further back, and in an instant, the roof caved in from the immense pressure. Briana's ass flattened the structure, and had to have crushed at least a dozen students.

“Oh, I’m such a klutz,” Briana said, stretching her arm seductively behind her. “Did I just squish your little friends? With my little booty? I can be so careless sometimes...”

This was her idea of flirting. She was trying to turn me on... and the worst part was it was working. As callous as she could be, the sight of her perfect, enormous body in the red light of the sunset, the power she so effortlessly wielded, and her indifference to anyone else around her was unbelievably sexy to me.



The spell was broken for a moment when the blonde girl standing next to me broke into a sprint. She ran just past me as fast as she could, screaming, "You're sick! You're all sick!"





She might have gotten away if she hadn't been so loud, but the screams drew attention towards her. Briana was surprisingly agile for her size, and she reached for the blonde girl with an outstretched hand, pinching her tiny arm between two fingers.

“Um, excuse you. I was trying to have a nice, romantic evening,” Briana said as she brought the blonde closer to her face. “Who do you think you are, trying to ruin everything?!” While scolding Briana must have pinched the woman’s arm a bit too hard because she suddenly screamed in pain.



But Briana continued, unbothered by it. “I remember all you little sorority skanks from back when I went to school here. Well guess what. You’re not special. Little sluts like you are a dime a dozen. I eat bitches like you for breakfast. Literally. And it takes a hundred of you to even fill me up...”

She seemed to be serious, so I tried to talk her down. “Briana! It’s okay, just let her go! Don’t eat her!”





“Oh, I won’t eat her,” Briana said, lowering the blonde. I breathed a sigh of relief thinking Briana was going to set the woman down, but instead she placed the woman on her own enormous nipple, and slowly squeezed her. **“She’s a dirty little skank with a rude little mouth. She’s not good enough to eat.”**



This level of anger and cruelty was more than I was used to, from Briana. I was genuinely shocked, and afraid that things might escalate further, but I couldn't just let her go. I had to try and calm her down. "Briana," I said, as diplomatically as I could, "I think maybe you're getting a little bit carried away...?"



“Oh, I’m sorry, Ryan,” She replied with a sweet, lilting voice. A familiar maniacal smile crossed her face, one that didn’t match her wide, angry eyes. “I just get a little bit emotional sometimes, is all. You know. Because I care so much.”





She may have been apologizing, but she hadn't stopped. The whole time, Briana kept wringing out the blonde like she was squeezing the juice out of the lemon. A steady stream of blood splashed onto the ground just in front of me, and I stepped back.

"Umm, Briana," I said, "You're getting her blood on me..."

“Eww! I’m sorry Ryan, I’ll get rid of that nasty bitch.”
Briana said, tossing the woman’s body behind
hundreds of feet behind her casually. **“I’m sorry. She
didn’t get any blood in your hair, did she? Don’t
worry, she’s gone now.”**





While Briana was busy tossing the woman away, Derek broke into a sprint, and Jessica soon followed. The other blonde girl tried to run in a different direction, but I wasn't even sure what the best course of action was. Did I want to risk running? Or was what just happened a good reminder that you couldn't run from Briana. I ran for a moment, in a different direction than the others, before stopping just a moment later.

“Oh, and just where do you think you’re going?” Briana asked as she leaned over. It didn’t matter that they’d split up, as she easily grabbed all three of them just as she had the blonde only a minute ago.



“Gotcha!” Briana said with a laugh, as she pinched the trio between her fingers and brought them closer to her face. “Did you seriously think you could get away? I thought it would be obvious that you couldn’t, by now. You should at least know better, Jessica. I thought you’d be a better pet for Ryan by now...”





I craned my neck back to see Jessica and the others, who Briana dangled precariously above me.

“Hey Ryan,” She said, smiling enthusiastically at me. “I’m going to give you another show!” I didn’t know exactly what she meant by that, but... maybe it wouldn’t be so bad?

I didn't have to wait long to find out. With an insane grin on her face, she carelessly plunked the three of them into her deep cleavage. They each fell dozens of feet onto her chest, sinking deep between her gigantic tits. Their struggles were obvious, but Briana didn't seem the least bit perturbed by any of it.





While the others were trapped in Briana's cleavage, Jessica landed on top of Briana's left tit. With Briana leaning forward, she struggled to prevent herself from falling off entirely.



“So, what do you say, Ryan?” Briana asked, squeezing her boobs together to keep her captives in place. “You want me to squish them with my big fat juicy titties, don’t you? I know, I know, you’re going to tell me not to. But I don’t care, because deep down I know you really want it and just want to look good in front of your little friends...”



“Help! Help!” I heard the blonde woman yell. While hard to make out from my vantage point I could barely make out Jessica reaching towards her in what was likely to soon be a doomed rescue attempt.

“Oh? Is that what a good pet does, Jessica?” Briana asked, the tone of her voice turning menacing. “Does a good pet try to stop me from having fun? Does a good pet act like a total fucking buzzkill? Well that’s news to me, I thought a good pet would sit down and shut up.”



Briana jiggled her breasts ever so slightly with her hands. I'm unsure if her intention was to throw the smaller woman away, but what wound up happening might have been even worse. Jessica lost her footing near-instantly, and slid down the quivering mass into the endless depths of Briana's cleavage.





“Oops.” Brianna laughed while smiling widely at the little figure slipping around her boobs. “**Looks like little Jessica accidentally slipped!**”



Briana had gone too far again, but I wasn’t going to take this anymore. I was taking a stand right here, right now! I probably wasn’t very intimidating, dwarfed as I was even by Briana’s bountiful bosoms alone, but I had to say something!

“Briana!” I shouted placing my hands on my hips in an attempt to show authority. “She’s my pet, remember?”

Briana looked down at me like she'd just been caught with her hand in the cookie jar. **"Oh?"** She said, seeming genuinely concerned with my reaction. **"I'm sorry, Ryan. I know you like your little pet and all... It's just that she hasn't been very obedient, and... well. I think she might be a bad influence on you. I know it's hard to say goodbye, but I really think you'd feel better if I just squished her and got you another one. We could even make sure the new one's named Jessica, too! Doesn't that sound great, Ryan?"**





“No.” I answered firmly. “It’s not! Briana, I swear, if you do anything to her, we’re over! Forever! That’s it! You can kill me, or make me your prisoner, or whatever, but if you kill her I’ll never love you again!”

Briana looked at me with the saddest expression I’d ever seen her wear. “**Y-you... ‘You’d never love me again?’**” She asked between sniffles. “**You don’t mean that... that you... You love her more than me, don’t you?**”



Shit.

“Of course not!” I said. “But... she’s still my friend. My pet, I mean. And if anything happened to her, it would make me really, really sad... Especially if it was you who did it.”



Before saying another word, Briana reached out to grab me. I instinctively recoiled as the giant hand descended towards me, even though I knew it was useless. She wanted to grab me, so that was what was going to happen.



She pinched me between two fingers, which was certainly strange. Usually she would grab onto my chest, but this time she'd grabbed me by the hips. I wasn't sure why... until her thumb started massaging my crotch. It didn't take long to realize I had an erection, something I'm sure that Briana, with her hyper-sensitive body, was well-aware of too.



She looked down at me as she spoke, massaging my crotch through my pants all the while. **“Ryan,”** she whispered. **“I would never hurt her... unless it’s what you wanted me to do. I mean, if you ever get tired of her, just say so and I’ll squi-”**

“That’s okay!” I interrupted. **“I just told you I don’t want you to hurt her!”**



But Briana continued. “You’re always trying to be nice, and I love that about you... But I know you better than you know yourself, Ryan. I care about what you really want. And I can feel how hard your cock is. I can hear it saying, ‘Squish her. Squish her for me, baby...”

Briana slid her hand between her own legs, and massaged her enormous pussy. **“And I’d be lying if I said I didn’t want to squish her too. It would be so hot... So satisfying... you want me to be satisfied, don’t you Ryan?”**

“No!” I said, trying my best to sound stern. “I mean, yes, I want you to be satisfied, but not like that! Briana, I’m telling you no! You can’t do that!”



A woman with long brown hair, topless, is shown from the waist up. She is holding a tiny person on her index finger. She is looking down at the tiny person with a slight smile. The background is a sunset sky with pink and orange clouds. A building with a grid-like structure is visible in the bottom right corner.

“Oh? Is that so?” She asked. **“Well... I’ll tell you what. If you really don’t want me to squish her, along with these other two losers... then I’ll give you the chance to prove it.”**

“What? What do you want me to do?”



Briana squeezed her breasts together ever so slightly tighter than before. Before even looking down I could hear the panicked screams rise in volume as the bodies struggled to climb up the cleavage slowly engulfing them.

A surreal digital artwork featuring a close-up of a woman's face. The image is dominated by warm, orange and red lighting. A man in a dark shirt and blue pants is walking across the bridge of her nose, carrying a large white surfboard under his arm. The woman's eyes are looking down towards the man. The background is a soft, hazy purple and blue.

“Nothing you can say with that beautiful lying mouth of yours is going to convince me you’re telling the truth, Ryan. The only way I’ll believe you is if that perfect little cock of yours goes soft. And I don’t think it’s going to do that, is it?” She asked smugly.

“What?” I shouted in a panic. “Briana, that’s not how it works! Of course I’m not gonna go soft when you’re massaging my cock and playing with your tits!”



"I think if you really didn't want me to squish her then you still could. That's all the go-ahead that I need!" Briana proclaimed, before squeezing her breasts together. **"I'm going to take it nice... and... slow... Are you enjoying the show, Ryan...?"**



From my vantage point I could only look on in horror as Briana slowly squeezed her unfortunate playthings together. I could see that they were in pain, and was utterly horrified at what was about to happen.

“Briana!”

“Hm?” She asked, smiling down at me.

“Please, you have to stop!” I shouted.

“It’s too late, Ryan!” she scolded. “I know you like it when I’m mean. When I’m really cruel, and evil, it just makes you and your precious little cock even harder. So I’m gonna give you exactly what you want. I’m gonna squish and squish until they pop like little balloons between my balloons! That’s what you like, isn’t it sweetie?”





They weren't going to last much longer. The pressure was getting worse. They were disappearing from view. From their screams I feared that some of them had already had their bones crushed between Briana's tits. If I didn't do something quick, it wouldn't be long before their lives were snuffed out entirely.



“Briana! Stop!” I yelled. I tried to make my voice more commanding this time, and to my great surprise it seemed to have an effect.

“**Why, Ryan?**” She asked with a sad look on her face. “**This is what you like, isn’t it? Isn’t this turning you on? Don’t I turn you on? Or are you only attracted to your little Jessica?**”

Briana had just led me right into a minefield. I knew I’d have to choose my next words carefully. If I acted like I cared too much about Jessica, that would just set Briana off, so I tried a different approach.

“Briana,” I said, exhaling softly. “Honestly, I don’t really care about Jessica as a person. But... after you, she’s the second-best pussy I’ve ever had. And the best one I can actually fit into. I know she’s been a little disobedient, but I think she can still be a good pet. You know, if you give me some time to break her in...”



“Is that so?” Briana asked, her sadness fading away into a wicked grin.

“Yes, it is. In fact...” I began, finding it difficult to believe I was about to suggest what I was. “I... I thought it might be fun for all of us if I got to fuck her while you squish the other two... As a surrogate, of course...”



Briana's eyes widened. **"Of course! But... you'd need to get naked first, wouldn't you?"**

"Well, yeah..." I said, wondering why she felt the need to bring that-



Oh.

Briana lifted me up and slid my entire body between her lips. I could feel her hot, wet tongue slide over the front of my body with impressive deftness. I'd have credited her incredible dexterity when she managed to free my cock from my jeans, but I'm pretty sure I heard some fabric tearing and the button pop off.



Her lips closed around me, and she sucked on my body like a lollipop. If only for a moment I felt like she was threatening to swallow me whole, but before I could voice my opposition I figured out what she was going for. Exhaling in relief, I lifted my arms and felt my shirt get sucked right off my torso. Then she spun me around, and sucked my shoes and pants off of my lower body.



“Not bad, huh?” Briana said with a smile after pulling me from her mouth. **“I was always pretty good at the cherry stem trick... This is like the next level of that...”**

“Holy shit” was all I could say. I’m pretty sure she just ate my clothes, so I questioned how good she really was with a cherry stem.

“You’re damn right,” Briana said proudly. **“Now I’ll let you save your favorite little slut if you really want me to, okay?”**

“Thanks Briana,” I said.



Briana lowered me down into her cleavage, where Jessica was still being crushed between breasts bigger than a house. It would have been so easy for Briana to just let up on the pressure with her right hand, but she refused to do it, even after I asked! I think she wanted to test me one final time. Really make sure I wanted to save her by exhausting me before she could even be freed. Even when she was technically helping me, Briana always had to make things difficult. At least when Jessica was involved.



I firmly grabbed Jessica's hands. Briana seemed to be watching intently, and began to pull us both back up. I'm sure it must have been painful for Jessica as she was pulled free, but she seemed more grateful to just have been freed from the soft, sweaty hell. For a brief moment I felt immense relief, until I realized that we were still being dangled well over a hundred feet in the air and her only lifeline depended on my grip strength.



While I held onto Jessica with all my strength, Briana watched with the two of us with amusement. **“She must have one hell of a pussy,”** she teased. **“If you care about a fuckdoll that much.”**

“She does!” I said, straining to maintain my grip.
“N-Not as good as yours, of course, but second best! Now if you could please put us down!”



Briana rolled her eyes, and finally swung us over to the roof of a nearby campus building, where I assumed she was going to set us down. But she did it with a frustrating, deliberate slowness, seemingly hoping I would lose my grip and let Jessica go.

While I held onto her, Jessica spoke softly to me. “If I fall, I just want to say, thanks for everything, Ryan!”

I figured Briana could still hear us, so I was careful with my words. We were incredibly vulnerable right now, and saying the wrong thing could have spelt disaster. Though my arms were straining beyond all belief maintaining this position, I managed to respond.

“Thanks, Jessica.”

Finally, Briana separated her fingers, dropping us onto the roof... literally. Jessica landed on her back, and I crashed on top of her rather rudely, making her groan.



It seemed so long ago, but it was just earlier today that a woman had fallen on top of me, inadvertently pinning me to the ground. Now, the roles were reversed. I had little doubt that Briana had done that intentionally, but I wasn't going to let it ruin the moment. I was on top of Jessica, staring into her eyes in the sunset. A campus roof was nothing like a sandy beach, but it was still the most romantic setting we'd ever been together in...



...Or it would have been, had Briana not still been here. I heard more screams coming from the ruined campus building in front of me and I looked up. She was grabbing people by the dozens... was she hungry again? No... it seemed like they were a mix of men and women, which would have been very uncharacteristic for Briana.





Leaning back, she held the bodies above her chest, then dropped them in between her cleavage. Dozens of people were near-instantly trapped in the soft prison of her breasts. No way out, with an eager face looking down on them from above.

The image is a surreal, low-angle shot of a giant woman's body, which fills most of the frame. Her skin is a warm, orange-brown color. She appears to be lying down, with her massive breasts and a large, rounded belly dominating the view. Several tiny human figures are scattered across her chest and belly, appearing to be trapped or struggling. In the foreground, a man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a blue shirt and dark pants, is sitting on a dark, curved ledge or railing, looking up at the giant woman. The background shows a bright, hazy sky with soft, pinkish clouds, suggesting a sunrise or sunset. The overall mood is one of awe and helplessness.

Then Briana dropped onto all fours right in front of us, making sure her massive tits flattened against the roof. Her huge nipples, each as big as I was, came to rest on either side of us, offering a prime view up at her expansive cleavage. Only this time there were far more people trapped inside. Five from what I could see, but her boobs were so big there was undoubtedly more buried deeper inside. All of them were clearly struggling for air, but I doubted it would matter in a minute. They were all presumably about to die for my amusement.

Though I felt I may be pushing my luck, I once again felt the need to say something.

“Briana... you really don’t need to do that. You can let them go, you know...”



“Briana looked down at me through her cleavage, and flashed a devilish grin. “**Ryan, you can act like a little goody two-shoes all you want, but we both know you’re lying.** Why should I listen when I know this is what you definitely, actually want, even if you won’t admit it. So I’m telling you for the last time, I’m doing it, and you’re going to watch with those beautiful eyes of yours... And the closer you get, the harder I’m going to squeeze them...”

I stood up, and stamped my foot down. "I'm serious, Briana." I said, but it didn't come out at all as forceful as I'd wanted it to. Now that Jessica was safe I just... didn't care about the rest of them. I didn't actually know any of them, and they probably would have wanted to kick my ass if they saw me without Briana nearby. Briana knew I was lying, I knew I was lying, and to my great surprise, Jessica seemed to know as well when she dropped to her knees in front of me.

"What are you doing?" I asked, not sure what was going on anymore.



“Come on, Ryan,” Jessica said with a moan, “Aren’t you gonna fuck me?”

“Jessica, I’m trying to--”

“Just let Briana do whatever she wants. So long as we’re both safe...” she said, unzipping her jeans and slipping a hand down her pants. “Who cares what happens to them. You know you want it... so just fuck me already...”

“Jessica,” I said, finding this sudden request incredibly hard to deny. “I... I want to, but I can’t... I shouldn’t. If I do, she’ll...”



But Jessica wasn't interested in hearing anything else. While I was still stuttering and trying to defend my actions, she just grabbed onto my dick and started jacking me off.

"Jessica?" I asked. "What are you doing?" But I didn't step back. I didn't fight it.



“What do you think I’m doing?” Jessica asked, rolling her eyes. “I’m doing what you want me to do. What your cock wants me to do.” She grabbed harder, making sure to dig her nails in as she stroked.

“Jessica,” I said timidly. “But... I don’t. I don’t know... if this is a good idea...”





Jessica didn't care. She grabbed my dick with both hands, and used it to shove me onto my back. Then, without stopping, she crouched over me while flashing the most seductive smile I'd ever seen on her. "You like, that, don't you?"

"No... I mean, well, yes, it feels good, but this... this is wrong, Jessica. Like, you should stop. Jessica, I want you to stop. I command you to stop! Jessica, you're my slave-- I mean, my pet. You have to do what I say! Or else!"

“I don’t have to listen to a word you say,” Jessica moaned, sitting onto my knees.. “I’m your sex slave, after all. That means my one and only job is to do whatever your cock wants... not whatever your lying mouth says. And Briana told me everything. How you like to be pushed around... how you were never good at saying no if someone else took the initiative. It all made sense. That’s why, after all that time, you never made a move on me. You wanted me to do it for you, so here I am. Warm, wet, and ready to go.”





I heard the sound of deep breathing, and realized it wasn't just Jessica. My gaze turned past Jessica, and to the owner of the gigantic tits hovering above the both of us. Briana watched us silently, waiting for us to get started. Her breathing had grown so heavy I could feel it reaching me this far below, and the low hum of her breaths quickly overpowered the screams of the people trapped between her breasts. It wasn't long before her gasps grew into full-blown moans.

"Do it, Jessica. Fuck him. I can see how bad he wants it..."

“Oh, yeah, you want it- no, need it so fucking bad, don’t you?”
Jessica moaned. Before I could protest for the hundredth time she
just crouched and lowered herself over my cock.





And just like that, what little of my resistance melted away.

“Fuck... I do.” I admitted.

“I know you do. And I do too.” Jessica said. She rubbed her hips against my cock, pressing the tip against the folds of her outer labia.



“I want to feel you inside of me, Ryan. “Jessica moaned while grinding on top of me. “I want you to fill me up again... Put your cock inside of me already!”



Briana was getting really into this as well. Her booming voice appeared suddenly, shocking both of us for a split-second.

“Do it, Ryan.” she moaned. **“Fuck her... for me...”**



The poor souls trapped between Briana's tits were the furthest thing from my mind when I grabbed hold of my cock. I needed this. Bad. I couldn't wait another second, so I grabbed my cock and guided it between her labia.



Briana moaned as my cock entered her.

“Oh, Ryan... Yes, Ryan... ” she said while grinding on top of me. “You can do better than that! Fuck me, Ryan!”



Her moans turned to screams, as Briana, already audibly aroused, reached a climax of her own. “Yes, Ryan, yes! Fuck me!”

I pounded her like a jackhammer, and locked eyes with her. But Jessica shook her head. “Mmm, Ryan... don’t look at me, baby. Look at her... look at Briana...”



And I did.

Jessica was right. She wasn't my lover. Not anymore. She was just a pet. A slave. A human sex toy. A glorified blow-up doll. She was there to act as a surrogate for Briana, and please me in ways Briana no longer could because of her size. That's all she was. It may have been her pussy I was fucking, but the giantess in front of me with tits the size of a building? That was my real girlfriend. And she was magnificent.



Once you've been with someone like Briana... someone who was, for all intents and purposes, a goddess... it was hard to see a normal girl as anything other than a sex toy. As long as I stayed with her, I could have anything I wanted... Anything except the freedom to leave, anyway. But when you've got tits the size of a warehouse in front of you, who needs freedom?

A close-up photograph of a woman's face, looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. Her face is framed by two large, light-skinned breasts that fill most of the frame. Several small, colorful butterflies are perched on the skin between the breasts. The background is a soft, out-of-focus blue sky. The lighting is warm and intimate.

Briana moaned as she jiggled her enormous tits, shaking the people trapped between them. “I can feel them squishing between my tits, Ryan. They’re popping like little more than bubble wrap. Just like you like... Come for me, Ryan... come inside of her for me...”



Briana brought both her arms closer together, squeezing her chest from the sides.. She made sure to do this as slowly as she could manage, considering her size. Like a figurative tube of toothpaste was situated between her tits she pushed harder and harder...



Briana made no secret of her arousal. “Ooh, Ryan...” She moaned so loudly it made the entire building rumble. “I can feel them... I can feel my massive tits squishing all of them... And I’m doing it all to please your precious little cock... Come for me, Ryan, so I can really squeeze...”



I'd like to say I was able to hold out a bit longer after that, but I'm not that strong of a man. The combination of that declaration and Briana's heavy moaning made me pump extra hard into Jessica's pussy. I could feel that I was getting close, and would give Briana what she wanted any second now.

But then, something unexpected happened...



I thought maybe Jessica was bouncing on me a little more enthusiastically than she had been up until now. Or that my eyes were playing tricks on me while I had divided my focus between both her and Briana above.

But no. Jessica started to grow.



I watched as her already-torn shirt rode up higher above her chest, still finding it hard to believe. Even after all I'd been through, and all I'd seen with Briana up until now it just didn't seem possible...



I turned all of my attention to Jessica, barely aware of my own movements at this point. I had to know for sure. And as I stared up at Jessica, I saw it with my own two eyes. There was no denying it. She was growing...



And as her heavier hips bounced into my own it just made me want to cum in her harder than ever.



I couldn't hold back any longer. I thrust deep into Jessica, and finally came deep inside of her. It may have only been for a moment, but it was enough to draw my attention back towards Jessica. I watched her orgasm while her growing tits bounced up and down above me.

Briana's eyesight must have truly been incredible, as she seemed to know exactly when I started cumming. And no sooner had I let go inside of Jessica that I watched her let loose, squeezing her tits together as tightly as she could manage. Blood squirted from between her cleavage as she let out a moan that drowned out both mine and Jessica's.





“Ooh Ryan...” Briana moaned, as she kept squeezing. The crowd she’d held between her tits so carefully had surely already perished between them, but she kept it going. Blood squirted out from between her chest, and dripped from the underside of her tits in thin rivers, as I shot my cum deep into Jessica’s tight pussy.



“Oh, Ryan...” Jessica moaned, grabbing hold of my arms.

“Jessica, You... did you see? You, umm, grew...” And the instant those words left my mouth I regretted them.



“Ryan?” Briana asked, as she caressed her enormous breasts. “What was that?”

“Nothing, honey,” I told her, not wanting to think of how she would react to this latest development. “I was just... thanking you.”

“Ooh of course. There’s no need to thank me but you’re welcome, sweetie!” She said with that disarming sweetness she so often employed. “How much did you like it when I squished those people? I made sure to mash them together really hard.”

“It was hot,” I admitted. “I just wish you didn’t have to actually kill them to do it. I did say you didn’t have to do it... You’re plenty hot enough for me anyway..”

“Mm you’re probably right.” she said with a chuckle, “But you still liked it, and that’s what matters.”

“Maybe it is,” I whispered. “Maybe it is.” I didn’t know how many people she’d just killed, but already those deaths felt irrelevant. Like an abstract concept when I’d seen what she could do so casually. But Briana, Jessica, and that orgasm... all of that was real. Holy fuck was that ever real.



“And how was your little slavey-wavey?” Briana asked.
“Was her pussy nice and tight? If it wasn’t I can always get you another-”

“She was good!” I interrupted, not wanting her to continue that train of thought. “She was so tight. Perfectly tight.” I wondered if Briana had noticed Jessica’s growth, and was just trying to get me to bring up. But... she wasn’t exactly the most subtle person. It was usually incredibly obvious if she tried to get me to reveal something. Had she really not noticed Jessica’s growth? Even with her superhuman sight? I wondered to myself. Maybe... maybe she’s so big now the difference hadn’t even registered.

“Well, I should probably rinse the girls off.” Briana said with a laugh. “I’ll let you and your slave have some fun together...”

“Briana, please!” I told her. “Call her my pet! It’s more... dignified.”



“Aww, Ryan.” Briana said, “You’re so cute when you care. Sure. Have some fun with your *big* pet, okay tiger?”

I froze. She didn’t... was that just a coincidence? Or... No. If she wasn’t sure then my reaction would definitely set her off. Why can’t I catch a fucking break?!



“Oh I will, Briana.” I said, making sure to laugh casually as my heart pounded a hundred miles an hour.. “I will.”

END OF PART 6





DELETED RENDERS



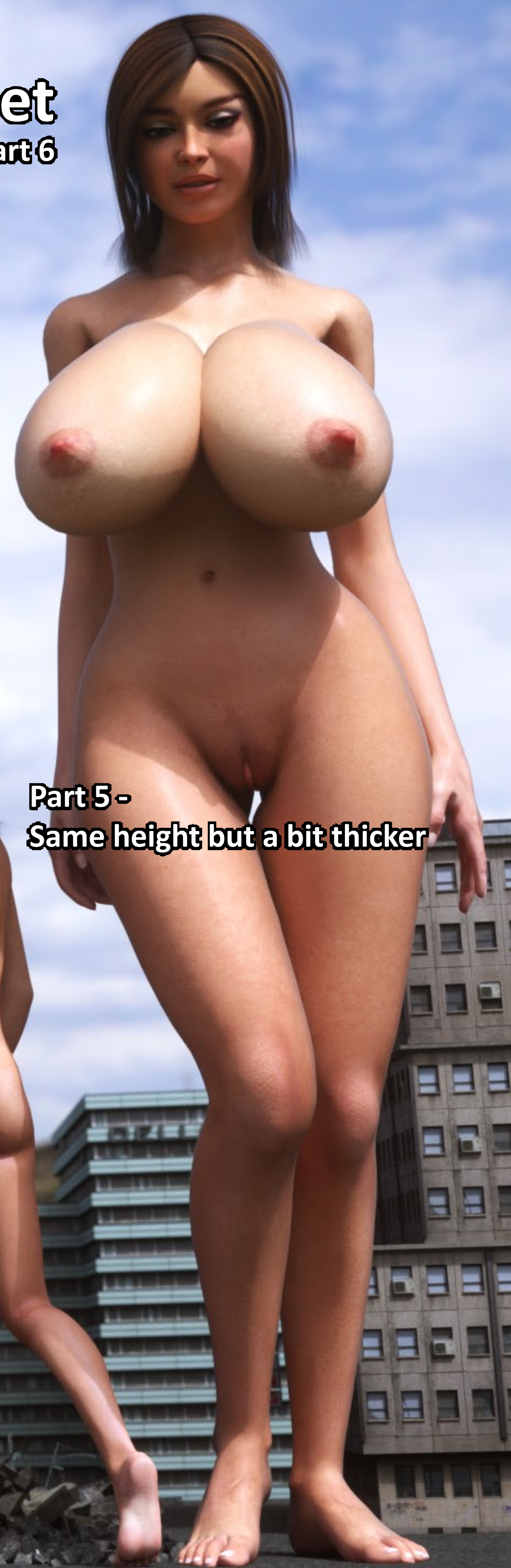




OBSESSIVELY ATTRACTED GIANTESS 6

SIZE COMPARISON

300 feet
End of Part 6



Part 5 -
Same height but a bit thicker

150 feet
After Briana's night with Ryan
(Part 3)



100 Feet
When Briana re-encounters Ryan



50 feet
After first growth spurt



5 feet
Ryan

