~~SECRET~~

S.G.S.
Sudden Growth Syndrome
Part 3

[Location Redacted]

Outbreak Report

Day [redacted]

Photographs by Red Firedog
Documentation by Emma Gear

~~SECRET~~















Filed 10/29/21 Page 5 of 8

(October 11, 2021 Letter, Def. Mot. 2 Ex. A

ents, and 14 years after

me, the Government

Exhibit A.

36

se 1:20-cr-00330-PAE

Case 1:2

SX-25605

SUDDEN GROWTH SYNDROME:
PATHOLOGY META-STUDY SUMMARY

Over the course of outbreaks, over documented cases of Sudden Growth Syndrome (SGS) have been reported. In affected women, rapid physical growth is often accompanied by erratic mood swings, unprovoked aggression, and violent behavior. Immediate containment and purification protocols are advised upon observing signs of SGS.

Numerous potential causes of SGS have been postulated, yet none have been definitively established. Incidents occur sporadically across the globe, with no discernible geographic pattern. Despite efforts, researchers have been unable to identify any factors linking the outbreaks.

Recent studies indicate a strong correlation between Sudden Growth Syndrome (SGS) cases and overcast or stormy weather. While various theories proposing a causal explanation exist, none have been confirmed. With major global storms forecast in the near future, concerns about rising SGS cases are increasing.

Our understanding of the condition has evolved. Initially, it was believed that all cases were roughly equivalent. However, since then, it's become clear that there are wide discrepancies in the way the disorder manifests in different individuals. Some individuals exhibit far more rapid growth than others. Some seem far more driven by aggression or hunger, and are thus prone to violence and cannibalism. Others seem far more affected by increased libido.

It was previously assumed that all cases of SGS involved significant brain damage, roughly comparable to a traumatic brain injury or TBI. Further research has called this into question. Biopsies, as well as brain scans in some pre-growth afflicted individuals, have shown that the damage is often minimal outside of two areas: those involved in emotional regulation and verbal communication. Instead, extreme hormonal imbalances resulting from the affliction may be the primary cause of erratic behavior.

Lee H. Wigren
C/SR/CI/R

IP/EDI	X	TRAVEL PROGRAM
		ABSTRACT
		INDEX
IP/FIS		PREPARE FOR FILMING
IP/PH		FILM
ISO/DCU		CODE NO. (2, 3, 4)
		BYRAT REST. CODE
		CABLE IDEN (11)
		INFO (8)
IP/FILES		FOR FILING

Document Number 716-838

for FOIA Review o

SAME AS DOC # RELEASED -340

RECORD COPY

201-289248

NWW 64937 DocId:32106269 Page 3

S.G.S. AFFLITED INDIVIDUALS HAVE BEEN SPOTTED IN YOUR AREA

REMAIN IN YOUR HOMES

DO NOT ATTEMPT TO FLEE


There's an old movie I remember watching. Some absolute lunatic, when facing down a huge, scary dinosaur said that their vision worked by detecting movement. So long as he stood absolutely still, he was relatively safe in the beast's presence.
I thought of that as the absolutely enormous woman who seemed to have absolutely no qualms about crushing and eating anything smaller than her stared blankly ahead of her. It didn't look like she was even focused on us, really. That thought played back in my head over and over, and I wondered if there was even a slight chance that she would grow bored and head in a different direction.


Claire stood frozen as well, looking up with her lips parted. She held her breath as she did so, and I tensed up inside of her hand, hoping she would stay still. I don't know how long we stood there. It couldn't have been more than seconds, but each one felt like a lifetime as I wasn't sure what the best course of action was if the giantess decided to give chase.


The rain continued to fall as the enormous being's eyes seemed to look around our surroundings. I wondered if it was working... before she snapped directly onto us.
It didn't, obviously.
Whether it was the military, or something she was looking out for I couldn't know, but as soon as her leg started moving Claire wasted no time running away. I was especially thankful for her now, as I knew that I wouldn't have had a chance at getting a safe distance if I were the one running away.


THOOM
The earth shook as the gigantic woman took a single step forward, and I could feel Claire's balance falter from the sheer impact. I looked back behind us at the other woman who'd been threatening me just a few minutes ago. Her eyes were wild with panic, as it was more than clear that she was falling behind.


The neighborhood was in an uproar. Claire's feet could crash through a house with remarkable ease, while the bigger giantess could easily destroy several at once. Nicole wasn't so lucky, though. She had to navigate between them and over them, which only slowed her down further.
Unless the giantess had a sudden change of heart, I had a feeling I knew what was coming.


What I didn't expect was just how fast it would happen.
We'd only been running seconds. Maybe a dozen steps, if even that much. But that was all it took for the titaness to reach Nicole, and bend over to pick her up. As she did so I could see her tits swing forward, reminding me of how big she was in every conceivable manner, while she plucked up a giantess from the street easily twice my size with ease.


The only stroke of good luck we'd had was that she seemed to stop after picking up what was sure to be her first meal. Nicole looked absolutely puny in the monolithic woman's fist as she stood back to her full height, raising the thrashing woman up without any regard for her protests.


She didn't have fun with her meal, didn't torment her, didn't do anything to draw any extra enjoyment out of what she was doing. She simply raised the terrified giantess up to her face, and parted her lips wide as if she were a normal-sized woman eating an ordinary meal.


And there wasn't a damn thing anyone could do to stop her. Least of all Nicole, who threw punches that I'm sure could have destroyed buildings against the giant woman's teeth and tongue, to no avail.


All of her efforts amounted to nothing when the massive woman's lips closed around the upper half of Nicole's body. I had to remind myself that Nicole was still much bigger than I was, and she'd been reduced to legs kicking out from between a pair of lips.


I could feel the wind rush past me as Claire kept moving, but my eyes were focused on what was happening high above. I didn't want to see it, but I couldn't take my eyes off it. I watched as the giantess tilted her head back further, and let the body between her lips slide further back.

A second later she swallowed, and an ominous bulge was the last thing anyone would ever see of Nicole.


That also meant that our temporary distraction was no more. I looked back up at Claire to see if she was doing anything about it, but it was clear that she was every bit as intimidated as I was. But probably worse, considering she was the bigger target.


"RUN!"
That seemed to jolt Claire out of her trance, and she did exactly that. Her feet pounded the homes in the neighborhood and left huge prints in the tarmac, but it was no use. A single one of the bigger giantess's steps had cut the distance between us in half.


I looked everywhere. Surely there had to be something that would save us, right? Some kind of... I don't know! A machine? A gun? Even just a loud noise!
But this looked like it was the end of the line for us. There would be no sudden change of fate that would save Claire and me, and when the giant woman bent over to pick us up, I braced for what I was sure to come.


Claire cried out in pain when her arm got pinched between the giantess's fingers, and I looked down to see the street shrinking beneath us. I kept hoping that I'd just overlooked something...
But nothing. It was an ordinary neighborhood under extraordinary circumstances. I could only see it move further away as we were both lifted up into the sky.


The fingers holding onto me squeezed tightly, and I looked up again. Claire was looking back down at me sadly, and motioning her head back and forth. I tried to figure out what that would mean, before it suddenly clicked.


"No!" I told her, shaking my head from side to side. "I'm not leaving you with her! I'm-"
Claire only narrowed her eyes at me, and grunted.
I looked back down. We were awfully high up. Would I even be okay with a fall this big? I gave her another pleading look. I would rather stay with her until... until the end. It would be better than heading back out there! I've been through this once before, and I didn't want to go through it again!


Claire saw things differently.
"DON'T-" I shouted up as I felt the hold on me loosen, but she didn't listen. I tried to grab onto her arm to stop from falling, but the rain made her skin slick, and I failed to even slow my descent.
I fell. I could only hope I would land on something soft.


CRASH
My ears were ringing from the impact. The only things I could make out was a cacophony of wood splintering and glass shattering... before the rain took over once again. I guess my fall had been broken, but if anyone had been living before, they're definitely not anymore.


My body ached, but I would be fine. I've been through worse... even just today. I looked around and tried to pull myself up out of the wreckage, before movement from above caught my eye.


Claire was looking down at me, and she was still being raised even higher into the air. I suppose I'm lucky that I got dropped when I did and not a moment later, but I wanted to do something about this, dammit! I can't just sit here and watch while she gets taken away from me again!


The giant woman raised Claire even higher, and parted her lips wide. My heart sank into my stomach at what I knew was about to come. I didn't want to see it... but I couldn't look away.
Then... she stopped. The monolithic woman's eyes narrowed, and she grunted in frustration.


My blood turned to ice in my veins as that head gradually turned down to look right at me. The deadpan expression gradually morphed into something angrier. Rage took her over and I knew then and there that Claire wasn't who she was really after.
She wanted me.


I planted my hands into the soft yard around me, and started to push myself up. Fuck this. If she wanted me, she'd better be ready for the chase of a lifetime. I wasn't just going to give up and wait for her to-
An explosion made my ears ring, and a blinding flash of light illuminated the sky behind the giant woman as an explosion knocked her off her feet.


For a second I almost thought she'd been struck by lightning, before the whooshing of a jet flying by at high speeds zoomed overhead. Something resembling hope coursed through me...
Right up until I saw Claire fall from her hand.
I thrashed around to try and break free from the walls that had kept me stuck here, but I obviously didn't have enough time. With a sound akin to a collapsing building Claire slammed into the ground.


Before I could thank my lucky stars that I hadn't been turned to a red splotch on Claire's backside I saw the gigantic woman following suit a moment later. The sheer scale of the giantess was made all the more apparent to me as dozens of houses were crushed beneath her falling form, and I shielded myself from the deluge of debris whipped up and flying in every direction.


It looked as if she caught herself... but her arms went limp a moment later. Those huge tits of hers had actually cushioned her fall, taking out a half-dozen additional homes in the process. It looked as if the impact from the weaponry had taken its toll on her. Her fingers clenched into fists as she tried to push herself up one last time... before she fell limp.
I waited there silently, hoping she would fall still.


But she didn't.
She was unconscious, but very much alive. Still breathing as her chest rose subtly. I finally pulled myself out of the wreckage of that home, and dusted myself off as I saw Claire do the same. We'd done it. We were okay.
We were both going to make it.


There was a warmth in Claire's expression when she bent over to pick me up this time. It almost felt as if the sky was clearing up and the sun would come shining through any second now. For the first time in what felt like ages I had high hopes for the future.


And that optimism was snuffed out a second later. I was stupid, really. Why wouldn't the choppers come for us after the big bitch was knocked out? We were the next highest priority target! And if they were able to take HER down, then...
"CLAIRE! RUN!"


The urgency in my voice said it all for me. Claire turned and ran as the helicopters gave chase. I had hoped that she would be fast enough given how the homes she was turning to dust beneath her feet didn't slow her down one bit, but they kept pace.
And making matters worse, I felt like she was losing her grip on me.


I don't know if it was the rain making my body wet, the urgency with which she was moving, or the pressure she was under that affected her grip on me. I can't imagine what was going through her mind right now. But I could hear her gasp when the fingers slipped, and I began to fall.
I tried to reach up to catch her fingers, but it was too late. She wasn't stopping, or coming back for me. The only thing that awaited me was the cold, hard ground.


Wet.
That's the first thought I had when I came to again. The ground under me was wet, even though it had stopped raining above. My head throbbed, my stomach growled, and I looked around for Claire... but didn't see her.


I pulled myself up with my hands to take a look around and came to realize that I was in the middle of the city. She must have come back for me if I'm here now... but in that case, where did she go?
MENSWEAR


I wanted to find out more... but the streets were largely empty. There were huge footprints nearby that I could only assume belonged to Claire, and distant thumping noises echoed through the quiet streets.
MENSWEAR
TRENZ
TRENZ
TRENZ
MENSWEAR
304
FRESH MEAT DAILY
PAY DAY LOANS
URBANSPRAWL
MUSIC FESTIVAL
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES


I hoped that was Claire. Because if not...

I pushed that thought of my mind. If Claire had dropped me off, she couldn't be far. The streets were largely empty as I walked around, and when I turned a corner, I breathed a sigh of relief.


"Claire!"
She was on her knees in front of a building, eyes focused on whatever was happening inside. If she heard me, she didn't respond.
URBANSPRAWL
SUBWAY


"Claire...?"
My breath caught in my chest. Was that still Claire? I bit my lower lip as I took a step closer. I'd just assumed she'd still be able to recognize me, but if she had become like the others...
SHOP
THERAPY


There still wasn't an answer. Instead, she sat up slightly, and raised her arms towards the window. If she decided to attack there was no way the building would survive...
It suddenly dawned on me what she was doing.


She was focused on whatever was inside, not the building itself. Something had caught her attention, and I had a feeling I knew exactly what.
The glass resisted for only a second before cracking, and shattering into thousands of pieces. The shards rained down around her fingers and to the ground below, but that didn't bother her one bit.


The real treasure was what was inside. The windows hadn't stood a chance against her, and the hole she'd made only widened when she reached inside. Whoever caught her attention was loud enough for their screams to carry out of the building and onto the street.


It took very little for Claire to collect a handful of the people inside of that building and rake them out into the open air. I could hear them scream out for help, or for her to stop what she was doing, but it all mired together into an odd miasma of sound from this far away.


If Claire understood any of it, she didn't show any signs. She only looked over her catch, lips casually parting as she examined them. I could hear her breathe more heavily as she took them all in, and gradually moved them higher up.
I wanted to intervene... but I also sympathized with her. She must have been starving.


Whether or not I approved didn't matter. Claire was going to eat them, and when her hand raised over her head, I saw a half-dozen bodies rain from between her fingers one by one into her open mouth.

They didn't just fall into the depths of her throat instantly, though. They fought back. Clung to her lips and teeth, determined to save themselves even if it meant pushing some of their coworkers deeper into Claire's mouth. I'd never seen anyone behave like that, but the fear had turned them into something other than human. Something more feral.


"CLAIRE!" I shouted, hardly even realizing I'd felt the need to speak up. She paused for a moment, but didn't turn to look back at me. "What are you doing?! You can't just eat them! Put them down!"


Claire looked back down at me, anxiety creeping into her expression. She looked embarrassed, maybe a little guilty. Maybe I was being the selfish one here? She was hungry, and it's not like there were any other options, right?
But... That's my girlfriend! I didn't want her to... to turn into a mindless monster! She had to hold onto what made her human! What-


She swallowed.
Like the other giantess had with Nicole earlier, she didn't make a grand show of it. She was acting like a regular person would if they were hungry. A tilt of the head, a swallow, and a small group of people who would meet their ends inside of her.


She gradually turned to look down at me, but it wasn't out of disappointment, or frustration. I felt like I should be more upset... but I just wasn't. Not as much as I should have been, anyway. Instead of rage or horror, I just felt nothing except a little sadness. She just cannibalized half a dozen people, but all I could muster was mild disappointment in her, like she'd taken some food off my dinner plate without asking.
God. Am I a fucking monster now, too?


Seemed like a stupid question considering how big I am now, but after a moment of thinking Claire opened her mouth again, and spoke.
"You," she said, smiling at me. I couldn't help but notice there wasn't a sign of the people still inside of her mouth. "Come here." She continued, motioning me closer.



I was hesitant. I just saw her eat a bunch of people, and she was acting like it was nothing. But as nervous as I was, that was still Claire. She recognized me, and I would know that voice anywhere. On some level I didn't want to upset her when she was still that much bigger than me, but I know that wasn't why I was walking closer.

She wasn't far, but those few steps felt like they were each a mile apart.



"I'm here, Claire. I always will be." I told her, placing a hand onto her leg. She was warm to the touch, and my heart fluttered as I looked back up at her. "So... you're still in there, right?"


She smiled. "Yes. Sofia. But you are still small. Weak." She grunted, her tone gradually turning more serious. I was worried she was going to make an example of me, but instead she knelt down, and brought a hand forward. Almost as if she was presenting me with...


A gift.
There was a woman still inside of Claire's hand. Her screams were muted by Claire's fist surrounding her, and I watched the tiny legs thrash violently for a moment, curious as to what Claire wanted me to do with her.


I got my answer when her fingers parted, and she dropped the woman. Her screams echoed through the empty street as she fell, and I instinctively reached out to catch her. She was surprisingly light, and seemed to be okay.


Her heart was beating so fast I could feel it in my palm. She looked around wildly, trying to stabilize herself but clearly finding it difficult when she was laying atop my palm the way she was. After a minute of this she stopped, and locked eyes with me.

"Y-You! You saved me! Please put me down, please! She's going to eat me like she did the others! You're... I can tell! You're still human! You can-"


"Food."
I looked away from the pleading woman and back up at Claire, who only nodded her head slowly. "Sofia hungry. I can tell." She said, almost seeming to strain herself while forming the words. "Eat. Now."


"Eat...?" I said, realization dawning upon me as I looked back down at the woman scared for her life. "No, I can't do that! She's a person, Claire! She's a human, like me and you! We-"


"STOP!"
I stopped speaking in an instant while Claire reached for the woman in my hands. I was half-tempted to try and save her... but if it was my life on the line vs hers then I would let Claire have her.


With little regard for the woman's well-being, she plucked her out from my grip with two fingers, letting her dangle upside-down as she was raised higher into the air. If I wasn't going to do as she said... then was Claire going to eat her herself?
삼덕전기
자동제어반


"Claire, wait! Don't eat her!"
But I might as well have been talking to a brick wall. I'm sure Claire heard me. There wasn't a damn thing in the street that could have drowned out my voice. But she was stubborn at the best of times, and that hadn't changed one bit.


But Claire didn't eat the terrified woman. She didn't crush her, or throw her, or anything of the sort. Instead, she hooked her fingernails into the woman's clothing, and with a jerk of her wrist tore them free from her body.


"WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! LET ME GO! PUT ME DOWN! PUT ME-"
The woman fought back against Claire, but it was for naught. Claire didn't seem to care about what condition the woman ended up in, so long as she was stripped. The violent thrashing only helped her clothes slip off more easily until she was in nothing but her underwear.


The ends of Claire's lips turned up into a smile. Seemingly satisfied, she didn't bother to remove any other clothing before reaching a hand over to me again and presenting the woman a second time.
"Easier now." She said, "Eat. Food."
URBAN SPRAWL

자동제어반

"Claire, no! People aren't food! She has a family! She's just like you and me, even if she is smaller! You can't just-"


GLRK
Claire wasn't interested in what I was saying, and cut me off abruptly by shoving the woman's body into my mouth. I tried to pull her back out immediately, but it was no use. Claire's finger was stronger than both of my arms, and kept the body locked into place. I looked up at her with wide eyes, hardly able to believe what was happening, but there was no malice in Claire's expression.


Instead, she smiled, and nodded at me.
Then pushed her finger deeper.
Instantly it felt as if my throat was filled to the brim and my jaw ached as it stretched to accommodate the massive digit. I tried again to push Claire's finger away as I felt the thrashing body slide further down my throat, but she just wasn't letting up.


"Swallow."
I shook my head from side to side, doing what I could to pull her finger out of my jaws. Sweat was beginning to bead on my forehead from the sensation of choking, but she didn't let up.
"Now." She said, waiting for me to do as told.
URBANSPRAWL


I didn't have a choice in the matter. She obviously didn't want to hurt me, but she was already playing a dangerous game sticking that much of her finger down my neck. I tried to pull it out one last time, but all I got for my efforts was sore arms.
Inside of my neck I could feel more than hear the terrified woman begging for her life.


I'd just told Claire that this woman was a real human being. Someone who shouldn't be harmed, because she was just like us. If I swallowed her, I'd be a hypocrite.
On the other end of things... if I didn't swallow her, I'd likely wind up suffocated on the end of Claire's fingertip. I looked back up at her one last time, pleading for her to let up... but Claire remained as stoic as ever.


I didn't have a choice. I could only hope that the woman would realize I didn't want to do this as much as she didn't want to die... but I went through with it anyway.
She was almost too big for me. In fact, if Claire's finger wasn't helping keep my throat open wider, I fear I may have choked on her body as it slid deeper into my throat. She kicked and punched, but she was just as helpless against me as I was against Claire.


A few seconds later, the movement vanished. Claire must have realized it once she couldn't feel minuscule legs kicking at her fingertip any longer because she smiled at me once again, and pulled her finger out from my mouth with a loud popping sound.
I sat there for a second trying to catch my breath. I looked up at her, in disbelief over what had just happened. I didn't want any of this to be real, but the fluttering in my stomach made sure I couldn't ignore it.


"Claire!" I screamed up at her. "You... You made me eat her!"
Claire nodded. "Good?" She asked. "We find more?"
"No! Not good! I-"
"Sofia less hungry, right?"


The comment felt like I'd been stabbed in the heart, and I pulled away. I hadn't wanted to admit how hungry I was, because I was sure we could have found something else! If Claire had already given herself over to this... this hunger, then I wasn't sure what to think!
"No." I told her. "I wasn't hungry!"
Claire frowned. She had to know I was lying.


"I-I don't want to eat anyone, Claire! We can find other sources of food! Just... Just leave me alone!" I shouted. I didn't want to look at her right now. I wanted some time to think. Maybe I could find a way to throw her up? Even though I was feeling a bit fuller...
"Don't leave alone!" Claire said, climbing to her feet. "Safer with-"
"NO!" I screamed back, and she stopped immediately. "Just... Just leave!"


"Can't!" Claire shouted back! "I protect! Until you big, we stay together!"
Until I was big? She wanted me to get bigger? Was that even possible? My heart fluttered at the thought of finally feeling safe again... but not if it came with that kind of a cost. I had to leave.
URBANSPRAWL
MUSIC FESTIVAL
OCTOBER 17-18


"NO RUN!" Claire said, clumsily rising to her feet and running after me just as I rounded a corner and stood still. I just needed some time to myself, and I don't think she was going to willingly give that to me. I held my breath as she kept looking ahead, scanning the streets for any sign of me, before her shoulders slumped over.
COLT
COLT
COLT
SALE
75%


She hadn't seen me turn that corner, and for that I was grateful. I breathed a sigh of relief as she took a step away from me, before her hands balled up into fists, and I ducked again.
CUT P
TOBACCO - WINE
CUT PRICE LIQ
TOBACCO - WINE - SPIRITS - CHAMPAGNE


I could swear she was looking right at me. She had to see me, right?
I held my breath, waiting for the moment to pass. If she took a step, I'd hear it. I'm sure of it.



Seconds passed, before I heard her take another step. I caught a flash of movement from the corner of my eye, and curled up to be sure as she walked away. I thought it was odd she hadn't seen me, but maybe she was further gone than I'd thought.

Still, I held my breath anyway. I wanted to be sure I was safe.


The footsteps gradually grew quieter, and faded into the distance. They hadn't gone away completely, but I wasn't going to just live the rest of my life in this specific spot. I had to get moving. Just to be sure I would be alone.
COLT
COLT
SALE
75%
DRUGS
73


As quickly as I could, I stood and ran in the opposite direction Claire had been moving. I could see her even now. Though her footsteps were quieter and muted, she still towered above every single building within eyesight, making sure I wouldn't miss her.
I could only hope I was still small enough that she couldn't see me from that far away.


I've spent most of my time being carried around since I first grew, so one thing I didn't expect was just how quickly I would get tired running around like this. I'd only made it a few blocks before I felt a need to stop to catch my breath.
At least I had some time to think to myself...
COLT
COLT
SALE 75%


Too bad I wasn't doing much thinking. I'd only been alone for about a minute now and already my stomach was in pain. Not like I was hungry... at least I don't think I was. But like something was gnawing at me inside, demanding more.
I tried to push it out of my mind. I needed some alone time... But I wouldn't get that either.


"Oh shit."
As I shuffled along, I passed by an empty parking lot. I hadn't even noticed the couple getting into a car until I heard the voice and spotted them. They seemed completely terrified of me and stood still, while I didn't know how to react either.
COLT
COLT
COLT
SALE 75%
SALE 75%


I thought I should put them at ease. "Relax." I said. "I'm not going to hurt-"
"SHE'S LOOKING RIGHT AT US! GET IN!"


"Get in? What are you crazy?! She's already seen us! We should run-"
"We won't get far on foot! Get in the fucking car!"


"Wait, no! I'm not like them, I swear!" I tried to tell them, but as soon as I took a step closer, they sprang into action, swinging the doors open violently and throwing themselves inside. I could've let them go, but...
I needed information. They were the only people I'd seen since... since the woman inside of me right now. They had to know more about the state of the city!
COLT
COLT
COLT
COLT
SALE 75%
SALE 75%


"Just let me talk for a minute, please!" I protested as I heard the car's engine start. "I'm not going to hurt you! I'm not like them!"
The tires spun into action and the smell of burning rubber filled my nostrils as they wasted no time getting away.



With a loud thump the car didn't even register the curb behind it, briefly losing control in the process. They weren't interested in talking to me.

...But I didn't need their permission, did I?


"I JUST HAVE A COUPLE FUCKING QUESTIONS!" I shouted, intending to stop them in their tracks. I was the one in charge here! I didn't have to just let them get away and ignore me!
COLT
COLT
COLT
TED 8878


I took a step after the car, and raised a foot directly over it. The moment I had it in my shadow I was overtaken with an urge to simply crush the thing outright. Fuck that tiny couple. They wouldn't even give me a few seconds of their time! I could just turn the entire thing to scrap, and...
NEW YORK
TED 8878
THE EMPIRE STATE


I clenched my teeth, and pulled back at the last second. Not entirely, but instead of crushing the center of the thing I made sure to only hit the back. My heart leapt in my chest when I felt the back of it cave in under my foot instantly, and the windshield shattered into a hundred pieces. Airbags were deployed, and the car stopped immediately.
NEW YORK
TED 8878
THE EMPIRE STATE


I didn't just... kill them, did I? I'd even made sure to be careful when I...
No. I couldn't have. They couldn't be that weak. They had to just be confused or something, right?


I couldn't shake the feeling that I'd just done something I could never go back from. I dropped to my knees, making the car underneath me bounce from the shockwave. It didn't speed off after. It was completely still.


"Hey!"
No response.
I held my breath, and grabbed hold of the sides of the car. Fuck it. I'm not going to let them die. Not when this is my fault. I pressed my fingers into the side doors, and broke the windows for more leverage on the doors.


Once they were open, I pulled the bodies out. I could swear that I felt them moving... but I couldn't be sure of how much of that was just my heart beating so fast.


"You're not dead, are you?"
No answer. As I looked them over in my hands, I ran my fingers up and down the length of their body. They were both still breathing near as I can tell. Even if they were unconscious, and completely unable to do anything.


"Say something!"
They reminded me of that woman from only a minute ago. The one that Claire had...
I swallowed as the memory replayed in my head. It felt strange holding onto two fully-grown people like this. Like it was... right. I remembered how Claire had carried me around everywhere she went. Maybe I could do the same for these two, and get them to a hospital?


Who am I kidding? Why would any hospital still be running when this is going on?
As I thought about what to do, I caught a faint scent in the wind. Almost like... sweat. It wasn't unpleasant, though. It was almost... savory? My stomach growled at the sensation, and I was given a reminder that Claire was right. I was hungry. Starving, even. And that woman hadn't been enough.
If they were unconscious anyway... then they wouldn't have to suffer, right? I could hear the blood rushing through my body as I raised the man closer to my face, just to get a better smell of him...


"Huh... What? What's going on!? Where am I?" The man shot to life in an instant, and quickly remembered what had just happened. "W-What do you want? Just let us go, okay? You can understand me, right?"
I nodded.
"O-Okay! That's good! So, you're not going to eat me, right?"


I nodded again.
Or... I tried to. He didn't respond. He just kept looking at me with fear-filled eyes. I focused on forcing myself to acknowledge his question. All I had to do was give him the truth. Of course I wasn't going to eat him. I was... human. I was still normal. I was...
"Why are you opening your mouth?"

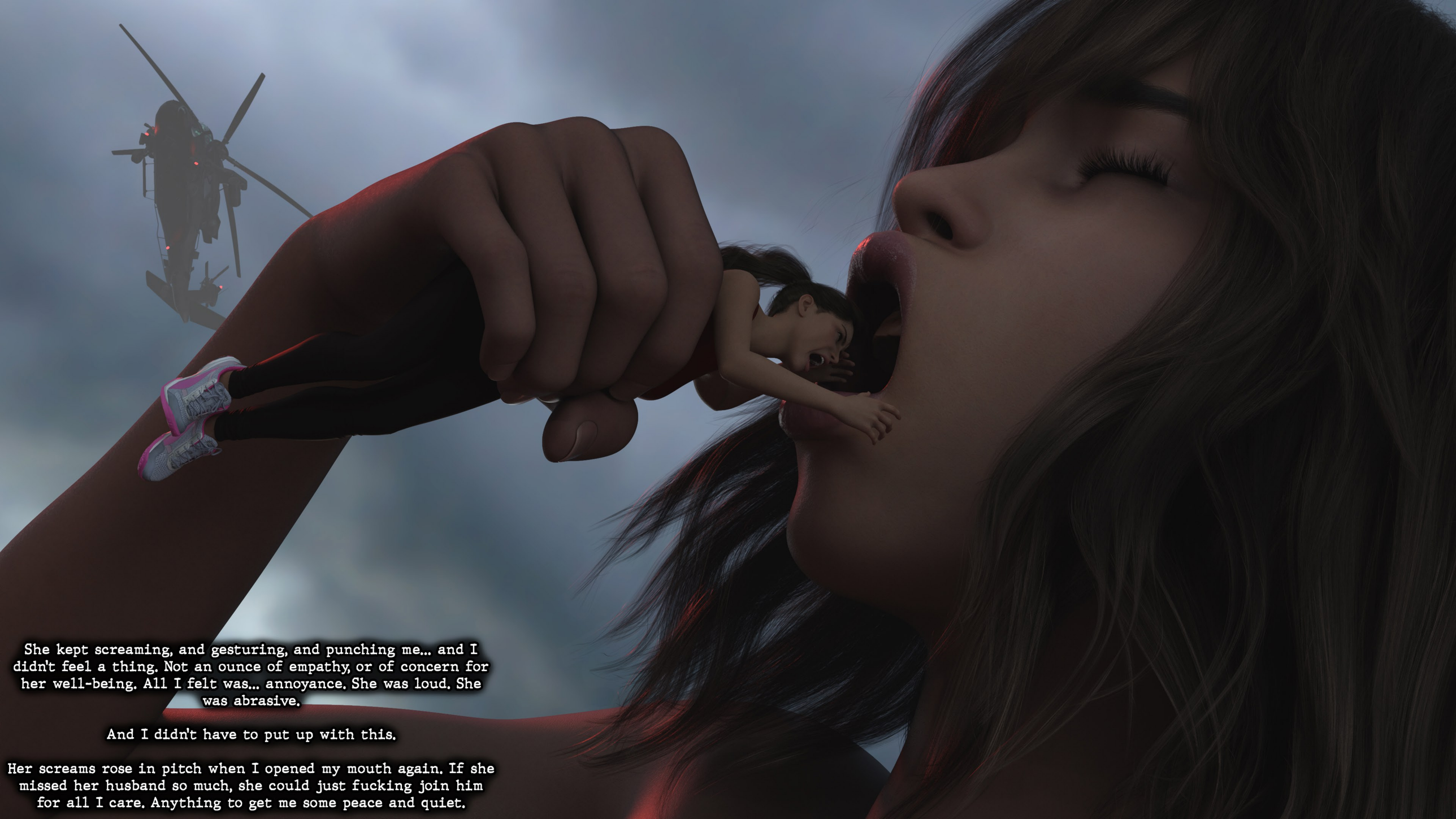

Claire had awoken something in me. I couldn't explain it. I didn't know what to say. I just... I just had to taste him. It was like an addiction. One quick hit. A taste, then I could focus again. That's what I told myself when I raised him up to my mouth, and popped his head between my lips.


That was a mistake.
As soon as his head was inside of my mouth he sprung to life. His fists beat at my lips. His screams echoed around inside of my mouth. He was being smothered by my tongue. And above all of that...
I loved how he tasted.


I should pull him out, I told myself. I'd satisfied my curiosity, and I would be good for the time being.
But I didn't.
It was like my own body wasn't listening to me. My mind told me that this was wrong, but every other part of me objected to that notion. I craved... a human. Him. When I tried to force myself to raise a hand and pull him out, I felt my own head jerk backwards, and keep his legs out of reach.
Then I swallowed.


He traveled down my throat slowly. Far more slowly than the woman had. Without Claire there to force him down he was actually able to slow his descent...
But he wasn't able to stop it.
For an agonizingly long time he slid down the length of my throat, and I enjoyed every last second of it. I could hardly catch my breath I was so aroused, and bit my bottom lip to savor the feelings of what had just happened... when a shrill scream broke my concentration.


The source was obvious. The woman who I was still holding onto was beating her fists into my fingers and screaming up at me. She was angrier than I'd ever seen anyone be at me, but I wasn't the least bit intimidated. She couldn't do anything to me. I was still in control. Even now, she was only able to get a look at my face because I was holding her up.
"I didn't want to hurt him." I said, cutting off whatever it was she was rambling about. "But I was hungry! You don't get it! It was... It was stronger than anything I'd ever felt!"
"You think I give a shit?!" The woman screamed back without an ounce of support. "You're a fucking monster! Just like all the others, and you ate... you fucking killed my husband! I should fucking-"


She kept screaming, and gesturing, and punching me... and I didn't feel a thing. Not an ounce of empathy, or of concern for her well-being. All I felt was... annoyance. She was loud. She was abrasive.
And I didn't have to put up with this.
Her screams rose in pitch when I opened my mouth again. If she missed her husband so much, she could just fucking join him for all I care. Anything to get me some peace and quiet.


But I wasn't able to finish her off. As soon as her shoulders went past my lips I heard an unfamiliar sound. I tried to ignore it, but as it grew louder I realized it was only coming closer.
My skin tingled when I pulled the woman away from my mouth, as if I was being denied something life-saving. I was half-tempted to shove her face-first down my gullet anyway, but I had to see what that noise was... and I gasped. A helicopter was hovering dangerously close, and it was clear that it was targeting me.


For a moment I waited.
I expected them to communicate with me. To bring out a megaphone and try to negotiate from the safety of their little aircraft.
What I got instead was gunfire.


"HEY!" I shouted, raising a hand to shield myself.
If they heard me, they sure didn't show it. With a clear shot and nowhere to hide, they rained a hailstorm of bullets directly onto me, and I had little choice but to endure.
N600H
AMERICAN
MUSCLE


The problem was, I wasn't built for this. Ten times bigger than a regular person, and this mounted chopper's guns were like superheated needles jabbing into my skin over and over. I tried looking for an escape route out of here, but what could I even do against something that could fly?!
"I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT ANYONE!" I screamed, hoping to get them to understand. "I'M A GOOD PERSON! I'M-"



BOOM

The sound made my heart skip a beat. I opened my eyes immediately, terrified that bombs were being dropped on me... but that wasn't it. Instead the helicopter itself had been consumed by an enormous fireball... because a huge fist had slammed directly onto it.


Was that Claire? Or was it...
My heart raced as I tried to get a better look, but the light itself was so bright it seared my eyes, and I had to cover myself. I prayed that this wasn't that other giant woman who had finally caught up with me. Anything but that. Anything!


The flames faded quickly, and the burning wreckage of the helicopter crashed to the ground where they would continue to smolder for who knows how long. I couldn't say, because my eyes were transfixed on the woman in front of me.
COLT
SALE 75%
SALE 75%
1 HOUR FILM PROCESSING
TRENZ


"CLAIRE!"
She was still looking down at the wrecked chopper as if she expected someone to jump out of it, but turned to look at me the moment I spoke.
COLT


Has she gotten even bigger since I last saw her? Or was this the first time I was really, truly getting a look at her? Taking her in with fresh eyes now that I wasn't terrified of what might happen to either of us any moment now.


"See? I protect." Claire said, nodding with a smile. "Now come?"
"Claire..." I said, guilt welling up inside of me. She was still worried about me. About what I'd said to her... and despite that she'd still come and...


"Of course." I told her, walking to meet her. As I did I could feel the reluctance I'd once felt gradually melt away. We were together before all this started, and a couple hundred feet weren't going to change that. She mattered more to me than anyone.


She didn't make any sudden movements, and only watched from above. She must have not wanted to startle me, so it would be up to me to make the first move.
COLT
COLT
CITYCARE WASTE
CITYCARE WASTE


"Thank you." I told her, and wrapped my arms around her leg. It was cold and wet to the touch, but as I held onto her, I could feel it heat up. I couldn't see her face from down here... but if I could, I'm sure she would have been blushing.


"Sofia... not mad?"
"I'm sorry for being stupid." I answered, shaking my head. "You're right, Claire. We're going to stick together from now on. I got you something, too. A gift!"


She perked up at that.
"...Gift?" She asked, looking me over. "But-"
"You'll have to bring me closer!" I shouted. Her eyes lit up at the order, and she quickly dropped to her knees, making the street shake around us.


For her it was a simple movement, but it really emphasized just how big she was from my perspective. It felt dangerous to see something that big lower itself and come close enough that her tits nearly bowled me over. If not for her hand supporting me, I'm sure I'd have fallen down.


And with an effortless motion, I was in the air once again. I remembered what I'd done to that car just exerting a small amount of force, and now Claire was back to handling me like a toy.
"You ate." She said, pressing her thumb into my stomach gently. "Still hungry?"


"I did." I admitted, feeling my cheeks flush at admitting that. Any apprehension I'd had about doing so melted away as I saw the smile widen on Claire's face. "And I saved one for you!"
"WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU JUST SAY?!" The woman in my hand screamed as I raised her closer to Claire.


She kept protesting and fighting, but if it was pointless to fight against me, she could do even less to Claire, who didn't even acknowledge the woman beyond a glance, before opening her mouth. I could see strings of saliva connecting Claire's tongue to the roof of her mouth. She was still hungry, and though I'm sure this woman wouldn't amount to much, she was eager to have her.


"DON'T FUCKING PUT ME IN THERE! YOU FUCKING MONSTER! YOU BITCH! I'LL-"
I pressed the woman's face into Claire's tongue, snuffing out any protests like a candle in the middle of a storm. Her limbs came back to life as I did so, but her puny blows landed with wet squelches against Claire's tongue, not causing her any sort of visible discomfort.


Claire wasted no time accepting the gift and sucking my entire arm into her jaws. She seemed to almost savor the taste of my skin for a moment, before she sighed, and looked me in the eye.
"Want me to let go?"
She nodded.


I parted my fingers, and freed the woman I was holding onto. It was almost eerie feeling her move around in the darkness and try to push on my arm to get back to safety, but Claire's lips remained tight.
"Swallow her."
Claire smiled, and pulled away from me.


My arm was glistening when Claire finally opened her mouth again. The wind felt almost frosty on my wet skin as I looked it over, and Claire bit her bottom lip as she savored the sensation of her latest meal fighting against her tongue. Every so often I heard the sound of her fighting, but it was silenced just as quickly.


I waited for Claire to swallow. I wanted to see it from close up this time. Without rejecting her. To see the thrashing bulge of that detestable woman sliding down Claire's neck.
But... Claire didn't swallow. She only kept toying with her meal, while giving me a coy look.


I was just about to ask if something was wrong, when my entire body lurched forward. I grabbed onto the sides of Claire's face to brace myself, but there was no need. She pursed her lips, and pressed them against mine.


I didn't fight back. Why would I? I was loving every moment of this. My breath caught in my stomach as Claire effortlessly parted my lips to slide her tongue into my mouth. I returned the kiss as best I could, and even though our size difference made it difficult it was clear she was appreciative.
But it wasn't until I felt the woman's body press against my own lips that I realized what Claire's intentions were.


I didn't want to at first. Not out of some stupid desire to spare the woman, no. But... because she was supposed to be a gift for Claire! Something for her to enjoy, and to serve as an apology for my own mistake.
Then her mouth opened. Her tongue extended out from her mouth, and I was hit with a wave of her hot breath. She was presenting the woman, now nude, to me as a gift.
It would have been rude of me to deny her generosity.


I opened my own mouth, and placed the tiny woman's feet inside of it. She was still coughing and sputtering from her time inside of Claire's mouth, so she hadn't even realized what was going on until she was sliding off of Claire's tongue entirely, and was halfway inside of my mouth.


"BITCH!" Was the only word she was able to say, before she was coughing again from all the saliva that had nearly drowned her inside of Claire's mouth. Her eyes were stinging as she kept rubbing them, and her fighting was weaker.
I looked up at Claire once more, making sure she was okay with this. I could still give her back... but Claire wasn't the least bit bothered by what was happening. She was always, if nothing else, a generous lover.


The tiny woman made an unearthly sound when I sucked her deeper into my mouth. I didn't care. I was focused wholly on the feeling of another living, fully-grown human inside of my mouth. Her feet kicked weakly at the entrance to my throat, and she begged me to put her down when there was nothing left sticking out but her head.


She would not get what she was asking for.
My teeth clacked shut and I swallowed. Tiny fingernails scraped at my tongue in a vain effort to avoid sliding down, but it was pointless. She met the same fate as her husband, but all the more aware of what was happening, and what was going to happen.
And I didn't care one bit.


Claire was enraptured the entire time. She was salivating as well, but it didn't seem as if it was because she was hungry. No... those labored breaths, the heat coming off of her body.
"Sex?" She said it so casually and offhandedly that it completely took me off-guard. I figured that's what she had been hinting at, but to be so forward about it... kind of worked for me.


"Of course."
Claire smiled.


She began to lower me, but I put a stop to it. Not that I didn't want to spend some time between her legs, but there was a part of her that had always been big, and had only gotten exponentially bigger since she'd grown.
A soft moan escaped her lips when I placed my hands onto one of her tits. She jolted back ever so slightly at the touch, before relaxing and leaning into it. I rubbed my hands all over the boob that seemed to weigh about as much as I did, while bringing my face closer.


Her nipple was big. Big enough to almost fill my mouth completely, and I felt as if my jaw would go sore if I kept this up for too long.
But jaw pain was something future Sofia could worry about. For now, I latched onto her tit and lavished it with praise, feeling it grow firm between my lips. From this close I could hear the beating of her heart speed up, and I buried my face deep into the warm skin of her chest.


Claire moaned... and it felt nice. It didn't have that same detached tone most of her speech had since... This began. If not for our sizes, it would have felt almost like we were back home. Relaxing after a night together, while she fell asleep against me.


"Lower...?" She whispered, looking down at me with pleading eyes. Even when she was bigger and physically in control, she seemed to remember what our relationship was once like. She was asking me for permission before we did anything. She wanted me to be the one to take charge.
"Lower me." I told her more firmly, and nearly dropped to the ground from how excited she was.
TRENZ
COLT


I pressed my face between Claire's legs, and offered her a kiss. She jolted again from the sudden sensation, before her hand pressed down and forced me to kneel. I didn't resist. I wanted this just as badly as she did.
And besides...
CITYCARE
WASTE
0272602761


Who was going to stop us?
COOPER FOR MAYOR!
TETLEYS
COLT
COLT
COLT


Claire's body grew hotter with every passing second. In no time at all it felt like I was in a sauna. Sweat beaded over my face while I figured there was no point in drawing this out any further.
I lunged forward, and pressed my entire body against Claire's pussy.
COOPER FOR MAYOR!
TETLEYS
COLT
COLT
COLT


She yelped in surprise, legs straightening out, and body straightening up. The fingers that had been supporting me vanished for a moment, before returning. I didn't need her help though. It wasn't hard to lavish praise onto a pussy nearly as big as I was.
TETLEYS
COLT
COLT
COLT


She tasted sweet.
Maybe that was just the arousal flooding my brain telling me something I wanted to believe. Maybe it was real. I don't know and I can't begin to care. I just know I craved and needed more of it. With every passing second, I could feel it begin to coat my skin as her pussy grew wetter, and that wasn't the only thing growing.
COOPER FOR MAYOR!
FETLEYS
COLT
COLT
COLT


A moan rocked the world around me. One that was far louder than it should have been. I knew immediately what was happening, and I didn't mind. I had a feeling she was growing just from the feeling of her fingers stroking my back. I was focused entirely on pleasuring her, and if that was making her grow...
Then it was proof I was doing a good job.
FOR MAYOR!
TETLEYS
COLT
COLT
COLT


Claire screamed in ecstasy.
The ground itself shook underneath me. I was splashed with gallons of warm liquid that puddled underneath her. I was out of breath, and more turned on than I'd ever been. She writhed and moaned and bounced in place as a powerful wave of pleasure crashed over and threatened to smother her.
COOPER FOR MAYOR!
TETLEYS
COLT
COLT
COLT


Eventually, she began to calm down. Her breathing slowed, and transitioned into soft, gentle moans. I could have lay against her until the sun came out... but I was peeled away from her pussy after only a minute.


"Thanks." Claire said, smiling dreamily at me. "I eat Sofia now?"
"...You mean you want to return the favor... right?" I asked, just to be sure.


Claire nodded quickly.
"Yes." I told her. "It's only fair!"


That was all the motivation she needed. Claire raised me up over her face, and slapped me directly onto her. My legs were directly positioned in front of her mouth, and she wasted no time driving her tongue deep inside of me.


This was nothing like the session I'd just had with her. I had been loving, gentle, and practically worshiped her with my whole body.


Claire must have been far more turned on than I realized, because she was relentless from the moment she pressed me against her face. Her tongue flitted in and out of my pussy, filling me completely with every quick movement. Her breath washed over me, and she took in deep breaths, seemingly enjoying the mixture of our scents that coated my body.


The orgasms came fast, and hard. I was hardly being held for a minute before my vision was blurry from the pleasure threatening to overwhelm me. I tried to hold onto the sides of her face to better steady myself, but one thing was absolutely clear.


I was growing too, and fast.
I almost asked her to stop. I wanted to see how big I was getting... but that would have taken away from the hurricane of pleasure she'd unleashed between my legs. When I tried to speak up, the only sound that came from my mouth was an embarrassing moan. One that made me bite my tongue to make sure I didn't do it again.


But it was no use.
She kept going. She kept lavishing praise onto me with her mouth, and I kept riding orgasm after orgasm. I felt positively drunk off the pleasure, and nearly collapsed on top of her head.


But I held on.
I realized how big I was growing. I wasn't just clinging to Claire's face like it was the only thing keeping me from a dangerous fall. I was able to squeeze her between my own legs now. I could feel her tits under my feet, and the feeling of growth was somehow even more orgasmic than the actual pleasure I was experiencing.


I could grow more.
Just a little bit.
If I could hold off just a bit...


I came.
Again.
My body fell limp, and I was draped over Claire's head. Only for a moment, but I knew I had blacked out when I had to pull myself up again. My heart raced and every single one of my senses felt elevated after what I'd just been through. The scents and sounds of the surrounding area were potent, laden with sex and fire, and I wanted the moment to never end.


But it quickly became clear that Claire didn't have the strength to carry me like that. Not for long, anyway. She had to raise both hands up, and gradually move me away from her face, before I was settling onto her lap.
The differences in our sizes had shrunk significantly. I was thrilled to see how close we were now, though it was obvious Claire was still bigger.


"You grow!" Claire said excitedly. "You big!"
She was right.


"WE are big now." I corrected, and planted a kiss onto her forehead. "Besides... you're still bigger."
"Still!" Claire smiled. "We... same. Almost!"

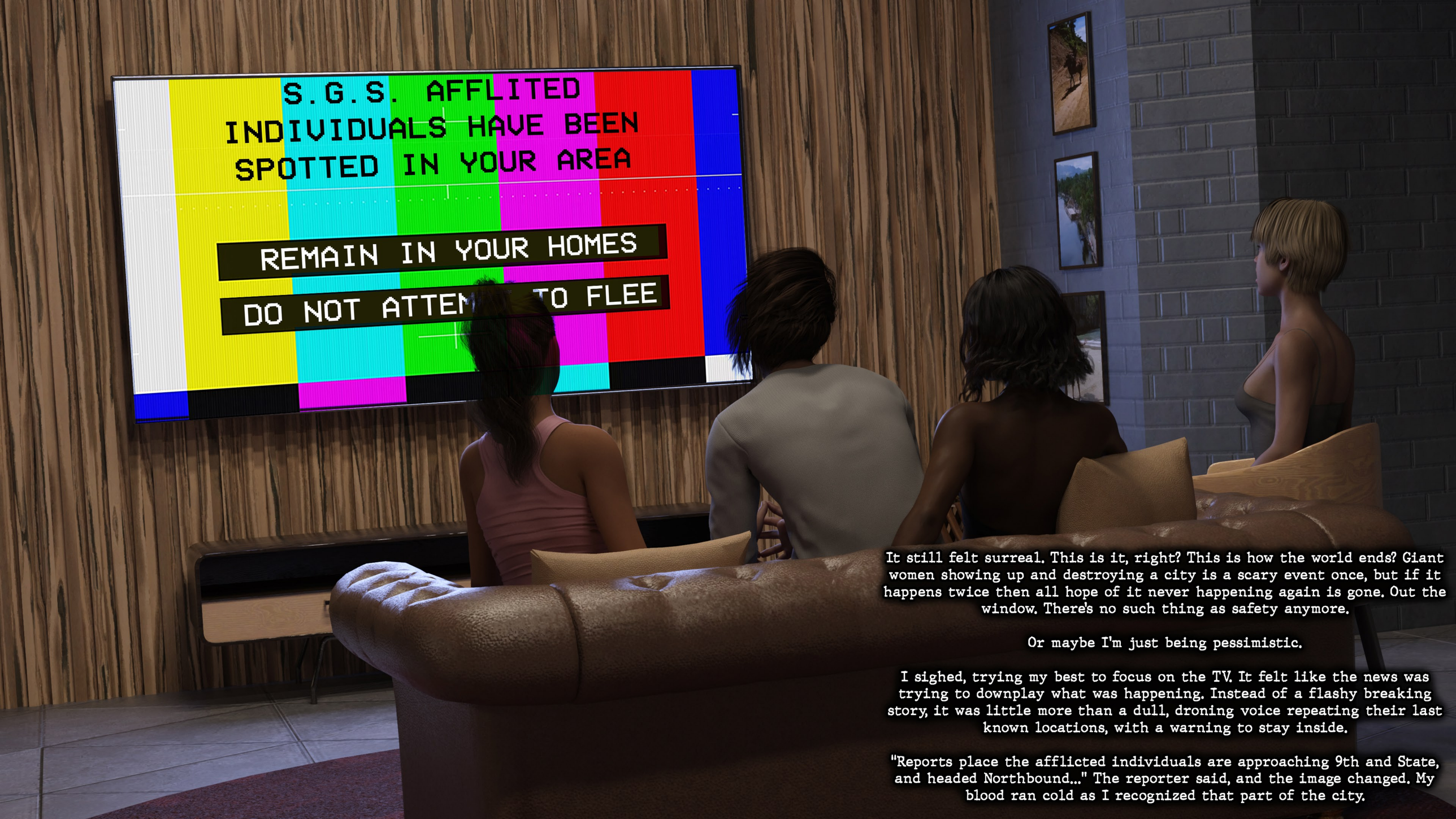

With a bit of effort, she moved me onto my feet, and straightened up. Standing up now felt surreal. I'd been using buildings like these as cover not that long ago. Now they didn't even reach as high as my knees. I looked down at my feet, and saw that they were now sinking into the tarmac just as I'd seen Claire's.
"I don't know about the same..." I told Claire, as she gradually began to stand up once again.
TEPCO
TETLEYS


I was right.
"Oh." Claire said, as a look of embarrassment came over her. "Not... same." She said, dejected.
"But bigger." I said, flashing her a smile. "A lot bigger." I repeated to put her at ease.


She was right though. It had been hard to see how much bigger I'd grown when I was on top of her. I swear for a moment it felt almost as if we were equals... but that was a silly thought.
What would it take for me to get that big though?


I didn't even reach as high as her tits. The smallness of the world around me seemed to matter less when the woman closest to me still utterly dwarfed me. On some level it was comforting to still have a protector in Claire...
On the other, I didn't want to just be her damsel in distress. I wanted to help her as she had me. To be the protective one. To... make up for the past. Maybe if I'd done a better job she wouldn't have wound up like this in the first place.
I resolved to get bigger, then and there.
ATTENTION
ALL PEOPLE ENTERING THIS SITE MUST READ THE HAZARD ID BOARD AND MUST SIGN IN EVERYDAY


Claire only looked around the surrounding area again. She took a deep breath, seemed to hone in on a specific direction.
"Food." She said matter-of-factly.
That's strange... I'd felt a similar sensation pulling me in that very direction...



It still felt surreal. This is it, right? This is how the world ends? Giant women showing up and destroying a city is a scary event once, but if it happens twice then all hope of it never happening again is gone. Out the window. There's no such thing as safety anymore.

Or maybe I'm just being pessimistic.

I sighed, trying my best to focus on the TV. It felt like the news was trying to downplay what was happening. Instead of a flashy breaking story, it was little more than a dull, droning voice repeating their last known locations, with a warning to stay inside.

"Reports place the afflicted individuals are approaching 9th and State, and headed Northbound..." The reporter said, and the image changed. My blood ran cold as I recognized that part of the city.


"Shit. That means they're coming towards us, right? That's like a mile away?" Jacob said sullenly.
"A mile?! We have to get the fuck out of here!" Lucy shouted. "Come on Trish, grab your shit! We're leaving!"


"Reports place the afflicted individuals are approaching 9th and State, and headed Northbound..." The reporter said, and the image changed. My blood ran cold as I recognized that part of the city.


"Shit!" Lucy spat, jumping to her feet and running to the window.
"What are you doing?!" I said, running after her. "The news said to stay away from windows!"
"That's only if they're close, stupid!" Lucy retorted. "We have to see if they're nearby, because that changes everything!"


"See anything?" Jacob asked, peering out into the darkness.
"Nothing." I said, focusing as best I could. It didn't help that the streetlights were off, so anything that wasn't particularly close by might as well have not existed.

THOOM

The floor shook.

My stomach dropped.

I squinted, focused, looked up... and saw one.
Heading straight for us, from the looks of it.




"Turn the fucking lights off!" Lucy warned.
"Don't!" I shouted. "She'll notice the sudden change! It's... It's best if we stay put!"
I didn't know if that was true. I didn't know WHAT to do in this situation. The news warnings were woefully inadequate when I could see a giant naked woman twice as tall as my entire apartment building walking just outside.


Then she stopped.
I held my breath. She hadn't noticed us, right? There were lots of apartments with lights on. Maybe... Was it one of them? It didn't help that I couldn't see her face from here. She could've been looking directly at us and I'd have no idea.


"FUCK THIS!" Jacob screamed, breaking into a run away from the window. His girlfriend Carmen followed suit, running after him a split-second later. Their panic only fueled my own, and I was paralyzed with indecision over what the fuck I was supposed to do.


The answer came to me a split-second later.
With a deafening CRASH the roof of my place had a hole blasted into it, and a giant hand appeared in my living room. The electricity shut off in an instant, leaving us with only the emergency lights as I watched Jacob and Carmen run almost straight into the fingers.


"SHIT SHIT SHIT!" Jacob shouted, and tried to reverse course, but it was too late. He bumped into the fingers, and they snapped shut in the blink of an eye, grabbing him right out of the floor. Carmen was lucky enough to be just out of range, though she was pelted with building materials that rained onto her as the sounds of the building itself being ripped apart filled the apartment.


"HELP! SOMEONE FUCKING HELP! SHE'S GOING TO..."
Jacob kept screaming, but it wasn't long before I wasn't able to hear him anymore. As the smoke from the gaping hole in the ceiling began to clear I could see what I'm sure were his final moments. The giant woman was treating him like a piece of popcorn, and dropped him into her mouth, before swallowing.


"SHE FUCKING ATE HIM!" Carmen screamed, crawling away. "SHE FUCKING ATE JACOB! WHAT THE FUCK! WHAT THE FUCK! WHAT THE FUCK!"
"SHUT UP!" I shouted. "If she hears us, then the rest of us are fucking dead too!"
"BUT SHE FUCKING ATE JACOB!" Carmen screamed in hysterics. "And I can't feel my fucking legs! I..."


"You can't move?!" I asked, and she shook her head back and forth instantly. I couldn't just leave her here... could I? I had to contend with the idea that leaving her could serve as a distraction... and...
"Trish...?"


"Lucy? Don't stand near the window!" I told her... but she didn't move. She just stared outside silently, and I worried that the giantess who'd just eaten Jacob may not have been alone if something outside had her attention.
"HELP ME!" Carmen shouted, dragging herself closer to me. "You and Lucy can carry me, right?! We have to get out of here and-"


"LUCY!" I shouted to get her attention. "What are you...?"

She didn't say a word. She only stared. I could still see the giant leg outside, and was grateful now that there didn't seem to be another giant woman nearby. Still, that was of little help when we were already in the crosshairs of this one.

"DON'T FUCKING IGNORE ME! HELP!" Carmen screamed.

"LUCY!" I tried shouting again. "You have to help me with Carmen! We're getting out of here, NOW!"


Lucy turned to look at me... but it was unnatural. Stiff. Like she was fighting her own body to even be able to do it. Her eyes were unfocused as she looked at me, and I took a step back as my blood ran cold.
"Don't fucking tell me..."


The exact thing I feared happened then and there. Lucy shot up, nearly doubling in height in a fraction of a second. Her breathing was heavy as she tried to stand still, even as her clothes ripped around her body.
"LUCY! FIGHT IT! WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING?!" I shouted at her, while looking between Carmen and the door to the hallway.


Her hands trembled as it seemed like she was trying to do exactly that... but it quickly became clear this was a losing battle. Every second that passed resulted in her clothes ripping further apart around her, and I watched as she grabbed hold of what was left, and began to pull.



It took remarkably little effort for Lucy to rip her clothing clean off her body, and drop it to the floor. Her labored breathing was all the more apparent now and I could see her growing chest rise and fall visibly with every passing second.

"DO SOMETHING!" Carmen shouted. "Don't just let her change into one of them!"

That was easy for her to say. She was far away. She wasn't the entirety of Lucy's focus right now. I could see the light in her eyes gradually begin to fade. Replaced with something... different. Her lips parted, and a flood of saliva dripped out onto the floor.

She looked positively ravenous.


"LUCY! STOP!" I tried to shout, but it did no good. She only stepped after me, before the ripped shreds of her clothing tripped her up and dropped her to the ground. She wasn't the least bit bothered by this though and crawled after me. I scrambled back as best I could... and when doing so, I spotted something outside of the window.


A mouth.
I had only a split-second to register that fact before the outside wall exploded just as the roof had before it. A pair of massive jaws opened up, and before Lucy could even lay a hand on me they snapped shut around her. Lucy had been a dangerous threat to me, but she was still nothing compared to the giantess that was threatening all of us.


Lucy made an unearthly sound when the giantess's teeth snapped shut around her. I heard several ominous crunches that I knew had to mean Lucy wasn't feeling too good, but it was hard to feel any sort of sympathy for her. Not after what she'd just tried to do to me.
"HOLY SHIT!" Carmen shouted, shielding herself as even more building debris sprayed directly into the apartment.


"CARMEN! WE HAVE TO GO, NOW!"
"I CAN'T!" She protested. "I told you, my fucking legs! I can't even feel them!"
I looked back at the scene behind me. I had a clear view of an injured Lucy's legs still sticking out of the giant woman's mouth. She seemed to be taking great joy in savoring my former best friend's taste, and moaned loudly enough to make my head throb.


"Alright. Fuck. Come on!" I said, reaching down to grab hold of Carmen's arm. "You have to help me, though!"
I pulled her all of an inch before a loud, wet gulp echoed through the wreckage of my apartment. I shot a look back over to the giant woman, and watched as Lucy's feet vanished behind her lips, before a very obvious bulge slid down her throat. Lucy had been more than twice my height, and this monster had just devoured her like nothing.
And... that's when I realized that we were alone, now. She was looking right at me through the hole she'd just created in the building.


Her lips curled up into a smile.
I tensed up.
Then a hand appeared. I gave Carmen one last look, guilt swelling up inside of me. I didn't want to leave her... but I wasn't strong enough for this. I couldn't possibly hope to carry her out of there. So... I abandoned her. I ran, and hoped that she wasn't reaching for me specifically.


"TRISH YOU FUCKING BITCH! DON'T LEAVE ME! DON'T-"
Carmen's cries were muted when the giant woman's fingers grabbed hold of her, and squeezed her tightly. Carmen near-instantly began to wheeze as she tried to fill her lungs with air, as it was obvious the giant woman wasn't handling her too carefully.


I looked back.
I wasn't sure what I hoped I would see. Obviously I wanted Carmen to be okay, but that wasn't realistic. No, I watched as the hand casually pulled out of the hole in the building, and moved up to the giantess's lips, which casually parted once again.


Her fingers parted, and I could see Carmen's body get dropped onto her tongue.
"DON'T EAT ME! LET ME FUCKING GO! LET ME-"
The lips closed... and that was the last I would ever see of my friend. I wanted to turn and run, but I couldn't look away. I knew what would happen, and I still sat and watched as the giantess swallowed, eating the last of my friends that had been staying over. Some fun fucking night of partying this had turned into. All of my friends were dead! And... I would be next.


I didn't want to keep fighting. Didn't want to run. I just wanted this to be over... and when the giantess turned away, I was half-tempted to draw her attention back at me. But it was only when that head was turned to the side that I noticed something in the distance.

Another giantess. Her bare ass was jiggling even from this far out, and I wondered if she was a potential threat to the monster that had just eaten all of my friends. That would be some karmic fucking justice! Payback! I almost wished she would come over here and...


Then the giantess who'd eaten my friends left. She stood, and walked away. I know she had to have seen me, but she didn't seem interested in finishing me off, either. I stood there for several seconds, waiting for her to double back and finish what she'd started... but she never did. It was as if she'd had her fun, and abandoned me.
My heart was racing as I moved to the edge of my ruined apartment, hoping to catch some glimpse of what was going on.


The earth shook as the monster just... left. She seemed to be interested in meeting up with the other giantess, and as they got closer together it quickly became apparent that the blonde was much bigger.
And more than that... They seemed to be working together. There was no hostility. No violence. No threats to eat one another.
What the fuck kind of end of the world IS this?


Claire had a twinkle in her eye. I knew she had a surprise for me, and I was eager to see what it was. Not that I couldn't guess. There's only so many things that would interest both of us right now... but I wanted her to have her moment. Even if it took me away from what I had been doing.


"Sofia... have fun?" She asked.
I nodded. I had to admit, actually getting to enjoy myself at this size was... exhilarating. This wasn't some kind of horrid situation I needed to find a cure for or attempt to reverse. I could... no, I had already gotten used to this. And I wanted to keep going for as long as possible.
"Good." Claire said, slowly raising the hand she'd been hiding behind herself.
EMPIRE HOTEL
Juice
삼덕전기


It was what I expected, and at the same time, it was altogether new. A bundle of squirming people in her fingers. Far more than I'd ever seen at a time.
"Where did you get them?" I asked, eyeing the prize up and down. I had to fight for scraps inside of apartments, and here she was pulling up entire handfuls of bodies to make a meal of.
"Bus." Claire said, nodding simply. "Easy open. Very full. Hungry?"


"Yes..." I said. "I am."
She moved the entire handful over me. I almost wished she would just open her hand and let them all fall down over me. Some would make it into my stomach, but I could imagine the sensation of the others rolling down the length of my body before splattering on the ground below. Maybe some would even survive, and I'd have to crush them under my toes after!
My body tingled, and I opened my mouth for the prize...


But Claire wasn't wasteful. She wanted to make sure I got them all. She gradually tilted her hand forward, letting a few of the people fall out of her mouth and into my lips at a time. Far more than I'd gotten slumming it in the apartment complex. A half-dozen people at once, screaming and begging for help... and they would find none.


I swallowed the first mouthful, and Claire simply repeated, feeding me even more of the tasty little things. She was less careful this time, and jabbed her finger straight into my mouth. She pressed a few of the bodies into my tongue, and smiled when I swallowed while her finger was inside of my mouth. A few bodies spilled out of her hands in the process, but I didn't care. There were thousands upon thousands of people living here.
We'd find replacements.


I sucked on her finger, licking it up and down. A few of the remaining people slipped into my mouth as I did so, and I sent them to join the rest. My throat tickled from the chaos of the bodies sliding down at once, but it was a pleasant sensation. One I longed to enjoy more.


"Someone hungry." Claire said, matter-of-factly. "Good?"
I nodded, and swallowed again. More bodies slid down my throat, as some had been adhered to Claire's finger thanks to my saliva.


Something I hadn't expected took place though. There was someone still inside of my mouth. A woman. I was sure of it, because...


She was growing.
In no time at all the woman had gone from a tiny snack like all the others, to making my cheeks bulge outward. I almost panicked for a moment and tried to swallow her down to finish her off... Only to find out she was too big.


I wasn't going to be deterred, though. I moved her around inside of my mouth, feeling her grow all the while. I had no idea what she looked like, but I knew she was far bigger than a regular person already. Even the short amount of time it had taken to reposition her led to her ass popping out from between my lips. She might have even been able to wriggle free if her legs made it out.


She wouldn't get the chance though. I clamped my teeth down to hold her into place, and felt her cry out in pain. Then I tilted my head back, balled my hands into fists... and swallowed for all I was worth.
Then I swallowed again. And again. And again. An ocean of saliva sent the poor sap down my throat, and my skin tingled at the sensation of my throat bulging outward. Far larger than any of the regular people had been.


"You okay?" Claire asked, concern etched onto her face. "Did one... grow?"

I nodded, but answered by opening my mouth wide and letting my tongue loll out. I showed her the inside and that it was completely free of anything, before smiling, and swallowing all the excess saliva that had pooled inside of my mouth.

"I'm fine." I told her after clearing my throat. "Better than fine, even. I feel better than I ever have. I feel..."


A sensation I hadn't expected coursed through my entire body. Starting in the pit of my stomach an intense heat spread throughout my limbs, and made my fingers and toes feel as if I'd been dipped in fire. For a moment I was almost scared... before it changed to a more pleasurable sensation.
A more... Familiar one.


I grew.
That didn't do it justice. I didn't just grow like I'd seen other women grow. I rocketed straight up into the sky. It was like I'd jumped onto a trampoline, but my feet remained firmly planted on the ground. In no time at all I was eye level with Claire's shoulders.


A second later, we were almost eye to eye.
We both gasped in surprise at the same time. I could hardly believe it! We were finally the same size again after so long! We could-


I wasn't finished.
Another growth spurt sent me even higher into the sky. I could feel the tarmac of the street below reshape itself around my feet, and cars get pushed aside. All while I had all of my attention on Claire whose eyes went even wider at the unexpected growth spurt.


The sensation faded almost as quickly as it came. I wondered if eating the women as they were growing had something to do with it... or if that was only a mere coincidence. My mind was swimming with thoughts when Claire brought me back to reality.
"HUGE!" She shouted, glee obvious in her tone. "Sofia... HUGE!"


"You're goddamn right." I said, and Claire's smile grew even wider.
After all we'd been through, looking down on her felt surreal, but I was the one in charge now. I would take care of her now like she'd done for me. I would be the protector. And I would have a damn good time while doing it. No one could stop me. No one could stop US. Not a single goddamn person.



It's one thing to see it in the reports, and from aerial photos... another to be here at ground level. Right in front of... her. The fact that this was a living, breathing woman was a testament to just how fucked this entire situation was. If it were up to me we'd have just terminated on sight... but I wasn't sure we even had the means to do that. Not without mass casualties.

I sighed. Our helicopter had just landed, and my team had just started to observe the afflicted individual. We knew it was dangerous, we knew she could wake back up any moment... But it was rare for an S.G.S. afflicted this size to remain unconscious for so long. This was a perfect opportunity to get some much-needed radiation samples. Anything so we could work on a goddamn cure for all this.

Thankfully, it would only take a few minutes to get all the readings. Considering she'd been out for well over an hour it seemed like a simple enough job. Hell, she might have been knocked out and decided to transition into regular sleep after. We could have until the sun rose for all I knew. I figured we could get in and out before she woke up, and humanity would thank us for our efforts.

I was wrong.

We'd barely set the helicopter down when I first noticed movement. Some was to be expected considering she was very much still alive... but this wasn't the movements of a woman sleeping. These were the movements of a woman gradually regaining consciousness.




"Everyone, back to the helicopter! We need to get the hell out of here!"
Things might have turned out differently if we'd been able to mobilize faster, but the giant bitch had so thoroughly wrecked our research station it was a miracle we were able to get a team out here at all. And now it looked as if it could be all for naught.


Because she was waking up.
She snorted, sending a gust of wind that pushed parked cars along the street. Her eyes gradually opened. She didn't look pleased. I could only assume she was rocking a killer headache from how she kept blinking and trying to focus her vision as she planted her hands onto a dozen homes at once to lift herself up off the ground.


"LET'S GO! MOVE MOVE MOVE!"
The helicopter's blades whirred to life, and I had an incredible view as we rose into the sky... and so did she. Even on her hands and knees she was enormous beyond comprehension, and the awe that came over me almost blinded me to the reality of our situation.
She stood to her full, monolithic height. She rose into the heavens themselves, high above the clouds. A harbinger of death and destruction. A mindless beast that had little mind for anything that wasn't eating and killing. She could have snuffed our lives out in an instant... but it seemed as if she was looking for something, or someone.
God help whoever she's after.


End of
Part 3

~~SECRET~~

Working Paper:

Towards an Understanding of Sudden Growth Syndrome

By Principal Research Officer Janus Martindale:

Despite significant research, many of the most basic elements of Sudden Growth Syndrome are still poorly understood.

Mechanism

Initially, many researchers assumed that Sudden Growth Syndrome must be caused by some sort of virus or infectious disease. This hypothesis has been extensively researched, but the evidence is still lacking. Viral findings in individuals have been rare and inconsistent. The prevalence of viral MRNA in afflicted individuals is roughly consistent with the general population, and mostly consists of various common viral infections. No novel or universally prevalent virus has been found in afflicted individuals, as would be expected if it was a simple viral disease. The same goes for bacteria and parasites, which have been all but ruled out as an explanation.

Another frequently posited causal mechanism is radiation. There are some interesting findings that make this seem plausible. Unusually high radiation levels have been detected in both afflicted individuals, and areas with SGS outbreaks. However, the evidence isn't sufficient to prove this as a cause. Many outbreak areas and afflicted individuals didn't show radiation levels that were significantly above baselines. Additionally, the wavelength of radiation recorded wasn't consistent. And when women were exposed to similar radiation levels in tests, they failed to show any symptoms of SGS. This implies that the measured radiation probably isn't the cause, or at least isn't monocausal.

Much has been made of the storms that preceded several Sudden Growth Syndrome outbreaks. Many of our scientists assumed that this seemed too unlikely to blame on mere coincidence. Yet in spite of this, no clear evidence has been found. While most of the outbreaks were preceded in rain, many of these outbreaks happened in areas that were prone to seasonally rainy weather. The rain wasn't especially unusual, nor is there proof of any mechanism by which the storm might cause Sudden Growth Syndrome.

Lee H. Wigren
C/SR/CI/Research

~~SECRET~~

0005820

RFD COMICS

SUBSCRIBESTAR.ADULT/REDFIREDOG
PATREON.COM/REDFIREDOG
DEVIANTART.COM/REDFIREDOG
REDFIREDOG.ITCH.IO








TONS OF GREAT GIANTESS COMICS!