Sugar Pills
POWER 4

Art by Redfiredog
Story by Cpt Xero

Officer Winston had heard the footsteps minutes earlier, and now he could see her. She was still perhaps half a mile away, but at her height, she stood well above the horizon, even with buildings in the way.

From a side street, a college student, Jeff stopped dead in his tracks, startled by the thunderous booming that was coming from the West. He pulled out his cameraphone, just in time to capture something he thought he would never see. The camera shook in his hands, and though he did his best to record the incident, he could only capture a small glimpse of the gargantuan woman the strode in front of him.

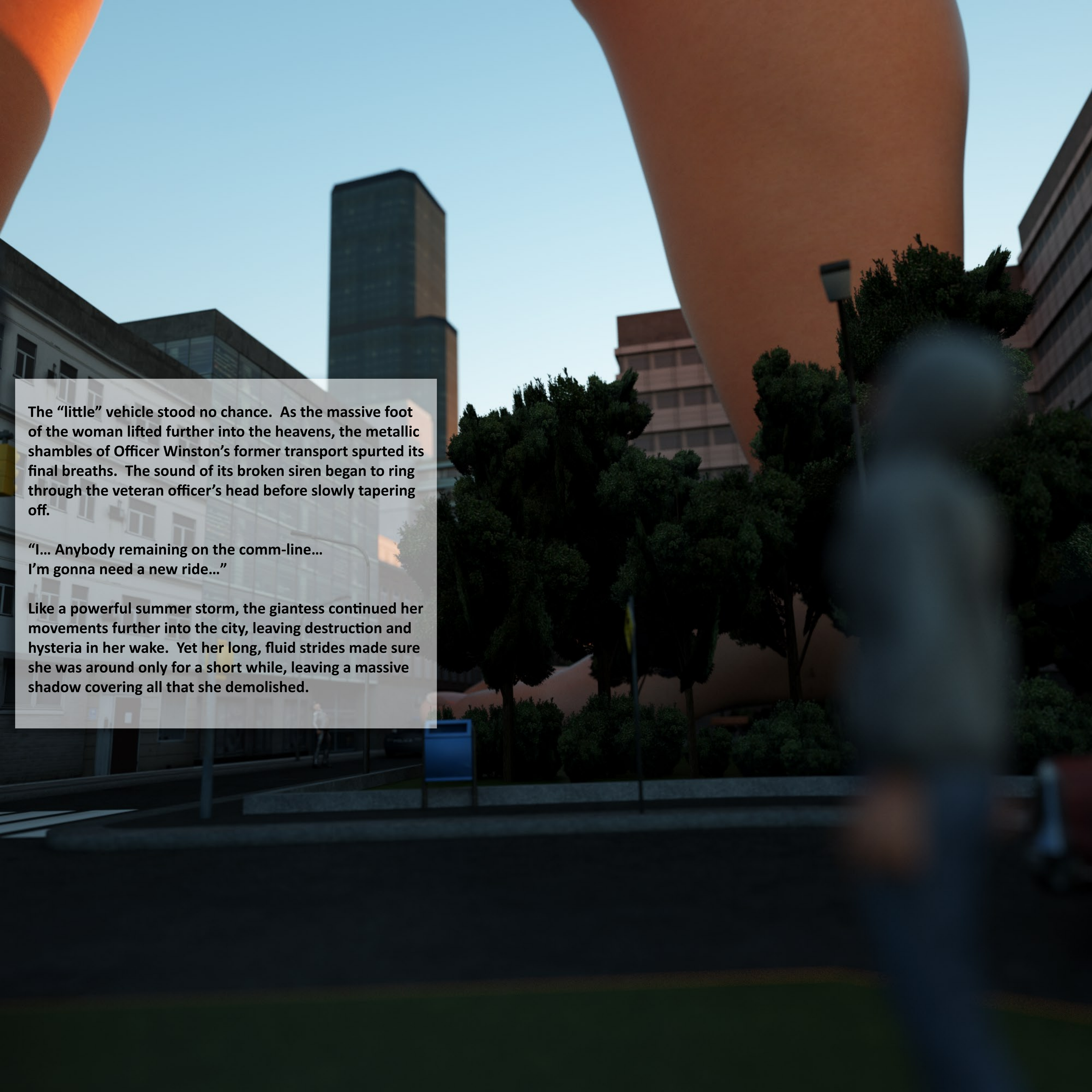
“Holy shit dude, this can't be real…”

Officer Winston fumbled for his radio, staring out at the gargantuan woman who was coming ever closer. The ground shook with each of her massive steps. She was coming towards him, fast, covering half a block with each of her monumental strides, and she wasn't breaking a sweat.

"All officers both on and off duty, this is an emergency. Code 8-008-5, we are in need of extreme backup. Yes I know what Code 8-008-5 is, I wouldn't have expected this to actually happen either but it's here and it's fucking happening. She's coming right for me..."

"The suspect is rapidly approaching Central Square. I mean rapidly, like, well... FAST! We need everybody we can muster to help with the evacuations, I want everybody we can get out of here before THEY start showing up! She… she's right on top of me!"

Winston froze, as one of her enormous feet landed just in front of him. Her big toe landed on his police car, crushing it like tinfoil.



The “little” vehicle stood no chance. As the massive foot of the woman lifted further into the heavens, the metallic shambles of Officer Winston’s former transport spurted its final breaths. The sound of its broken siren began to ring through the veteran officer’s head before slowly tapering off.

“I… Anybody remaining on the comm-line…
I’m gonna need a new ride…”

Like a powerful summer storm, the giantess continued her movements further into the city, leaving destruction and hysteria in her wake. Yet her long, fluid strides made sure she was around only for a short while, leaving a massive shadow covering all that she demolished.

Soon the large feet trampled down and stopped. Planted almost directly within the center of the sprawling city, the gargantuan redhead had seemingly planned her target in advance. Onlookers from nearby towers looked on from their cubicles, shocked not only by what they saw, but by how much they needed to bend their necks up to further see.

The civilians, once casually enjoying their day became awestruck as the massive silhouette came into focus. As if her size blocked the sun itself, the figure slowly revealed herself. Her long, fiery red hair and striking jade eyes would become her calling card for generations to come. The figure began to look down towards the copious commoners and smirk. Knowing that every building nearby was filled to the brim, that all of these eyes… Thousands of eyes… were now staring firmly at her bountiful body was enough to make her finally break her silence.

“These are some awesome new play toys...
I think i'll have to test them out a little bit...”
Once a woman of moderate ambition, Annie had been maddened by her growing affliction. Had the stories of women growing only had been an exaggeration, the young redhead might have just brushed them off...

Yet continuing reports of "incidents" continued, until one spectacular reveal. An event of massive proportions that forever shook the Eastern coast as two women inexplicably were able to devastate an entire small town all on their own. Their rampant destruction and "suggestive" movements were broadcasted all across the globe... Which only made things that much worse.

With this supposed virus being spread through pharmaceutical enhancers, dubbed by the media as "Sugar Pills," people now had a face to the name, and many wanted in on what they had been seeing.
Power may be the greatest virus of all, and nothing seems more powerful than a woman standing atop a cityscape.

That thought of power was more than enough to coax Annie and her best friend Erin into taking Sugar Pills of their own. In short time the once average women became buxom giantesses in their own right. But that wasn't enough. As Erin began to slowly eclipse her ginger friend, Annie used her newfound strength and devoured a former friend: Audrey. The energetic surge Annie felt was unlike anything before, and soon she found herself beginning to stand high above the city skyline.

With Erin in hand, the thought of growth was too much, and Erin too became a victim of Annie's lust...

But if Audrey, a rather petite and average-sized woman, was able to surge Annie above rooftops, what does that mean now that she has ingested an entire other giantess...

Annie peered down upon the buildings, the tallest of which were still much shorter than her.

“I don't know if any of you got the memo...
But this city's mine now!”

“That means I can do whatever the hell I please in it!”

Annie began to make examples of nearby cars. Brushing them to the side of her foot like small toys, men and women alike ran in horror of the heavy vehicles being so casually flung in their directions.

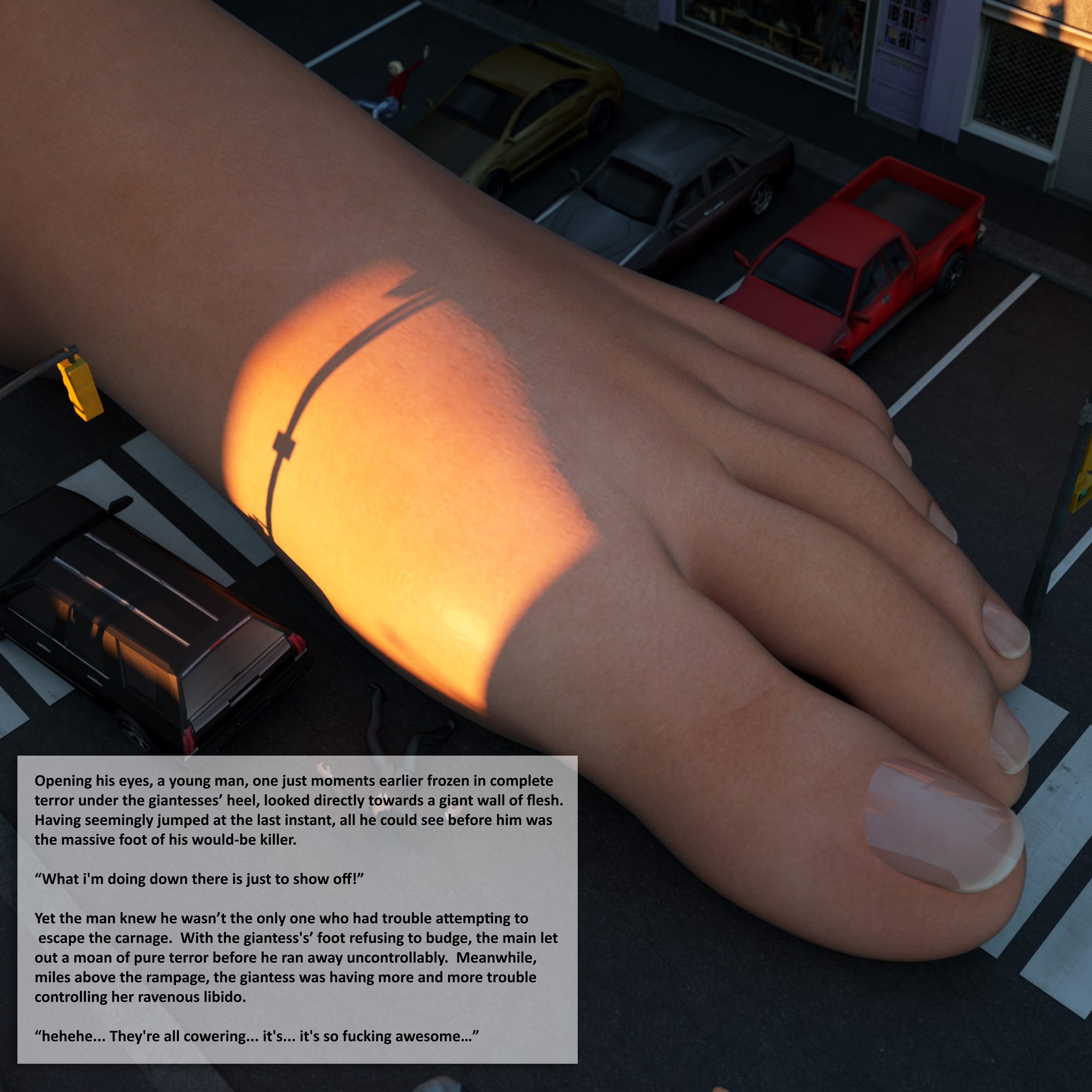
“If it means that I want you to run, you all better fucking run…”
Town Newspaper

“If i'm feeling frisky, then it means you will all please me…”
HOSPITAL

“If i'm in a bad mood... well... I wouldn't be near me if I were you…”

Soon enough, Annie began to motion her foot over the nearby parking lot. Awestruck, many only looked up towards the giant mound of flesh slowly approaching them.

The realization slowly set in on some. Screaming in horror, pedestrians run like the devil himself was chasing them down. Yet there were some whose bodies refused to budge. Locked in place, they could only look up as the impending foot continued to fall. Nearby civilians nimble enough to escape glanced backwards to see two figures still standing… Right before the foot came down with a thunderous boom.



Opening his eyes, a young man, one just moments earlier frozen in complete terror under the giantesses' heel, looked directly towards a giant wall of flesh. Having seemingly jumped at the last instant, all he could see before him was the massive foot of his would-be killer.

"What i'm doing down there is just to show off!"

Yet the man knew he wasn't the only one who had trouble attempting to escape the carnage. With the giantess's' foot refusing to budge, the main let out a moan of pure terror before he ran away uncontrollably. Meanwhile, miles above the rampage, the giantess was having more and more trouble controlling her ravenous libido.

"hehehe... They're all cowering... it's... it's so fucking awesome..."

Annie could hear the screams coming from below. The sirens still humming in the background of her triumphant walk through the city streets. The small explosions stemming from trampled cars and trucks. She looked down towards the hundreds of onlookers just below, knowing even more continued to stare at her expanding figure.

“Ooooh... I can't fucking take it anymore... it's too fucking hot…”

Suddenly another burst of euphoric intensity hits the ginger-haired goddess. Knowing that thousands of eyes stare up in a myriad of emotions only furthers her sexual cravings. Feeling the sheer weight and size of her body, and the dribbling of her pussy only fueled her fervorous craving.

“All of you below, watch me. If you run… mmm…
I don’t know what I’ll do...”

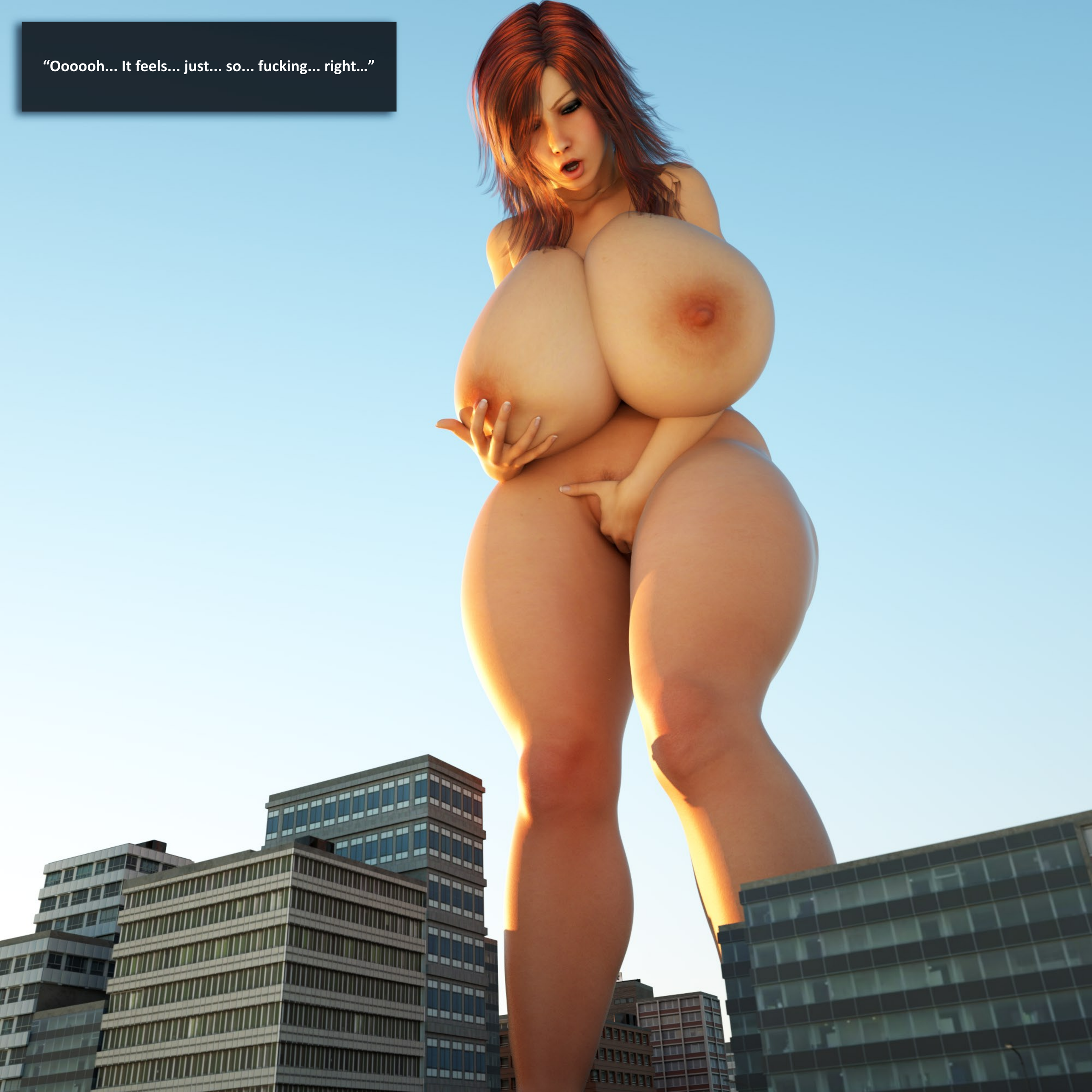
“Ahhhh... I... It feels... so... gooood....”

Annie clinched deep into her watering clit, continuing to fondle herself with reckless abandon. She continued her thoughts of her growth thus far, of her now massive breasts rubbing into each other and her gargantuan ass jiggling behind her with each quivering motion of her body.

The giantess couldn't help but let out sparse yelps of pleasure as she continued fondling herself in front of a live crowd of thousands. Yet it wasn't only her pleasuring motions fueling the further screams of the peons below, for between Annie's masturbation they could see her shadow slowly getting larger...

Lost in her pleasuring, Annie was completely unaware that her ascent into the clouds slowly continued. The harder her hands clawed towards her clit, the more intense the feeling, and the bigger she would continue to become…

By now the intensity of her sexual urges kept Annie focused squarely on her self-pleasure. Every now and then continuing to let out louder and harder moans.


“Oooooh... It feels... just... so... fucking... right...”

paper

But just how big can a goddess become? What does
a goddess become if she is too big even for her own realm...

“Holy shit…”

“I... am so much bigger… I… I’m so fucking huge...”

Then... Depending on point of view, a terribly wonderful realization had hit the monumental woman. It seemed as if devouring Erin had tipped her sexual frustration to the tipping point. Every correlation Annie could have made with her growth to this point finally came to recognition. If all it took to grow was sheer sexual lust then-

“I... I can grow... as much as I want. That's the best fuckin' gift Erin ever gave me that's for sure.”

“Then again, Audrey DID give me a perfect ass...
but if it can be better than perfect…”

“Who am I to resist... I want to see these ants fucking crawl beneath me…”

“Even... unf.. if it me... means... pleasuring myself forever…”

At this point, nothing short of a miracle would be able to prevent Annie's ascent. With her mind focused squarely on her own self-pleasure, the only thing preventing Annie's continued growth was her and her alone.
Yet any concept of self control was tossed away the moment she had made her revelation. Annie would grow forever if she could, and it's exactly what she intends to do.

“Tha... That's it... keep going... keep... growing...”

In a shocking moment of “composure” Annie looks past her own engorging breasts towards the city below. Still able to make out small specks bobbing on the ground, Annie’s cravings let loose to a far more nefarious idea.

“I bet there's some guys down there salivating at this right now…”

“Watching me touch myself... it's only getting me wetter thinking about it...”

“Maybe there's some right…”

“Down...”

“Here...”

“Oh right... it’s just the crushed cars and shit... forgot about those…”

“From here it all looks like shitty knockoff toys…”
HOSPITAL

“Oh well... It won't matter if I outgrow them even more...”

“As a matter of fact, i’m starting to feel REALLY horny again…”

“Mmm… and the people… Look at how they’re staring at me… Hah… Some are trying to run away. It… It’s too much… This power… Ooh...”

Those closest to “ground zero” had nowhere to go, nothing to do but look up. Whether it was in shock, awe, joy or fear the people were looking right into the emerald eyes of the self-imposed Goddess. Their myriad reactions only further stimulated Annie’s primalistic sexual urges. Intentional or not, those urges continued to further evolve her body in ways even she didn’t truly expect. But not ways she would reject either.

“H… He… Hehehe… I can feel it this time… I can feel my ass bubbling up…”

“Keep growing… Keep growing for mommy you gargantuan ass!”

“It’s… fucking… huge… YES!!! FUCKING YES!!!”

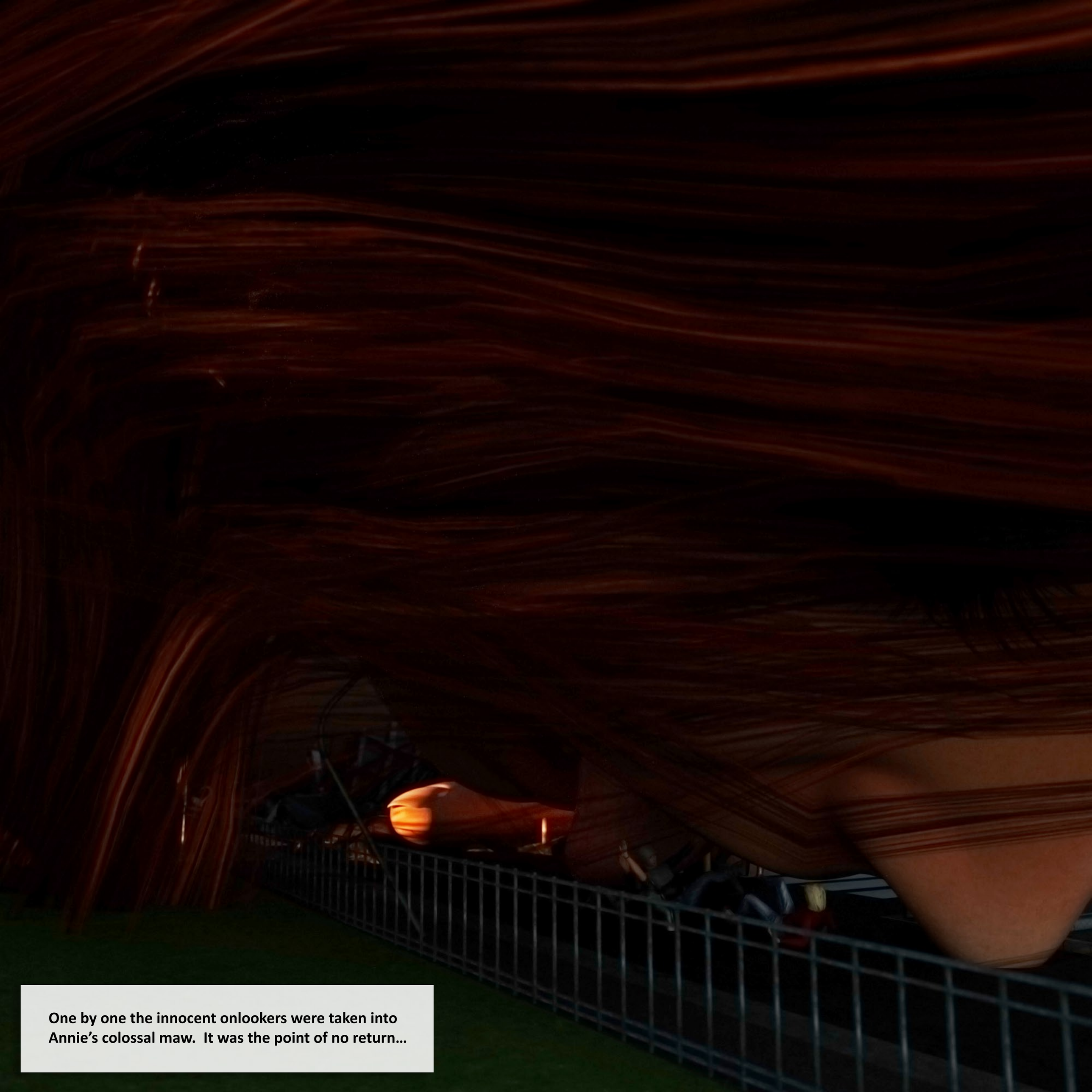
The Town Newspaper
BLUEDOT

It was with the swelling of Annie's already monumental ass that finally corroded away any remaining sense of her humanity. No matter what, Annie could do whatever she wanted unopposed. Whether or not the supposed other giantesses cropping up across the globe were her size or even larger, Annie didn't care. Her mind was shattered. There were only two things left in her mind: Pleasure… and growth…

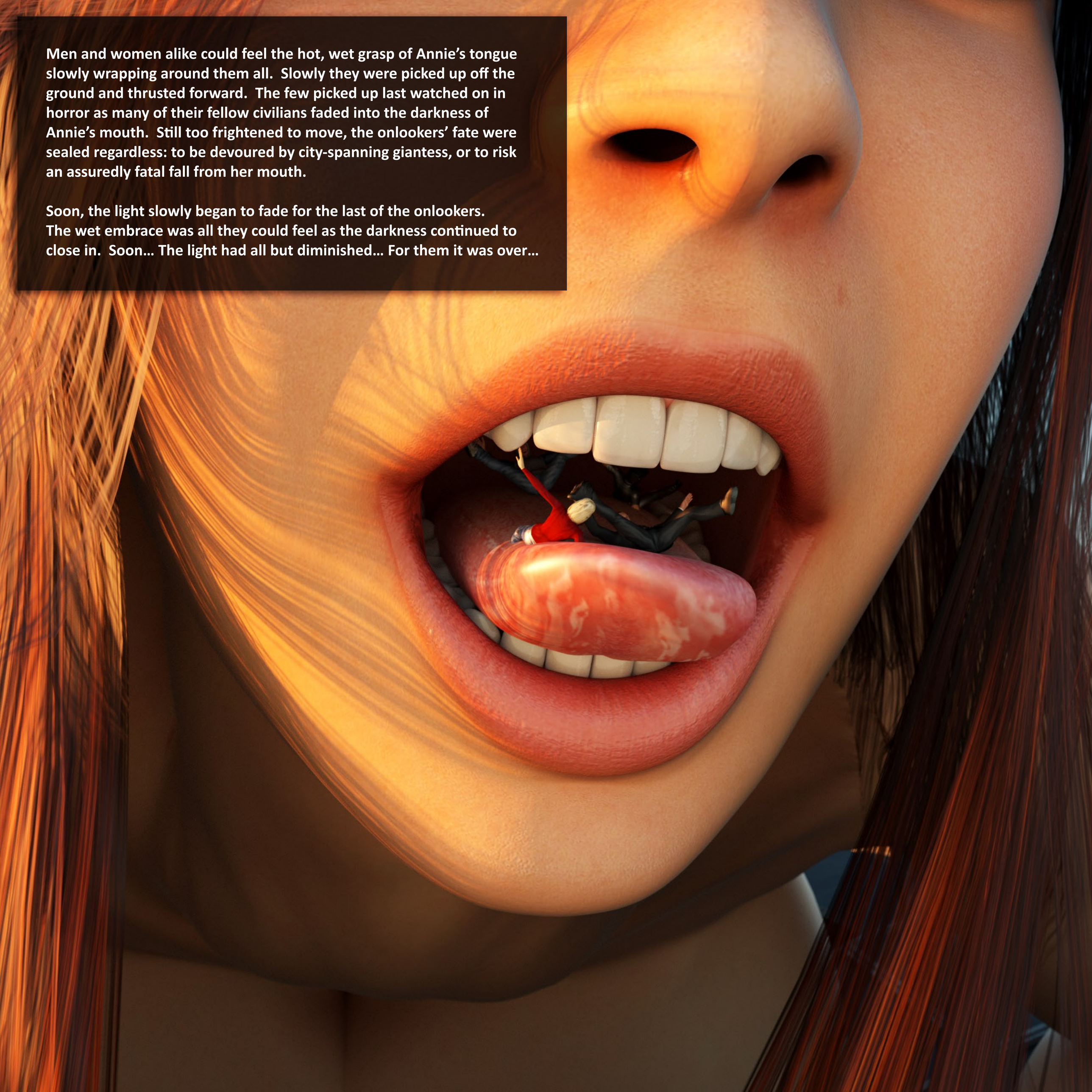
“All of you down here look so… delicious. So small and defenseless… I… If I eat you… Like I did Audrey… I could…”

“Look at me! Look at how fucking huge I have become! Try to run, I fucking dare you! It only makes me hornier to see you specks even thinking you could defy me!”

Like a prehistoric beast, the gargantuan Annie bowed her head down. Stricken by fear, several bystanders couldn't help but remain frozen in place, regardless of the thick, red tongue starting to scoop them up.



One by one the innocent onlookers were taken into Annie’s colossal maw. It was the point of no return…



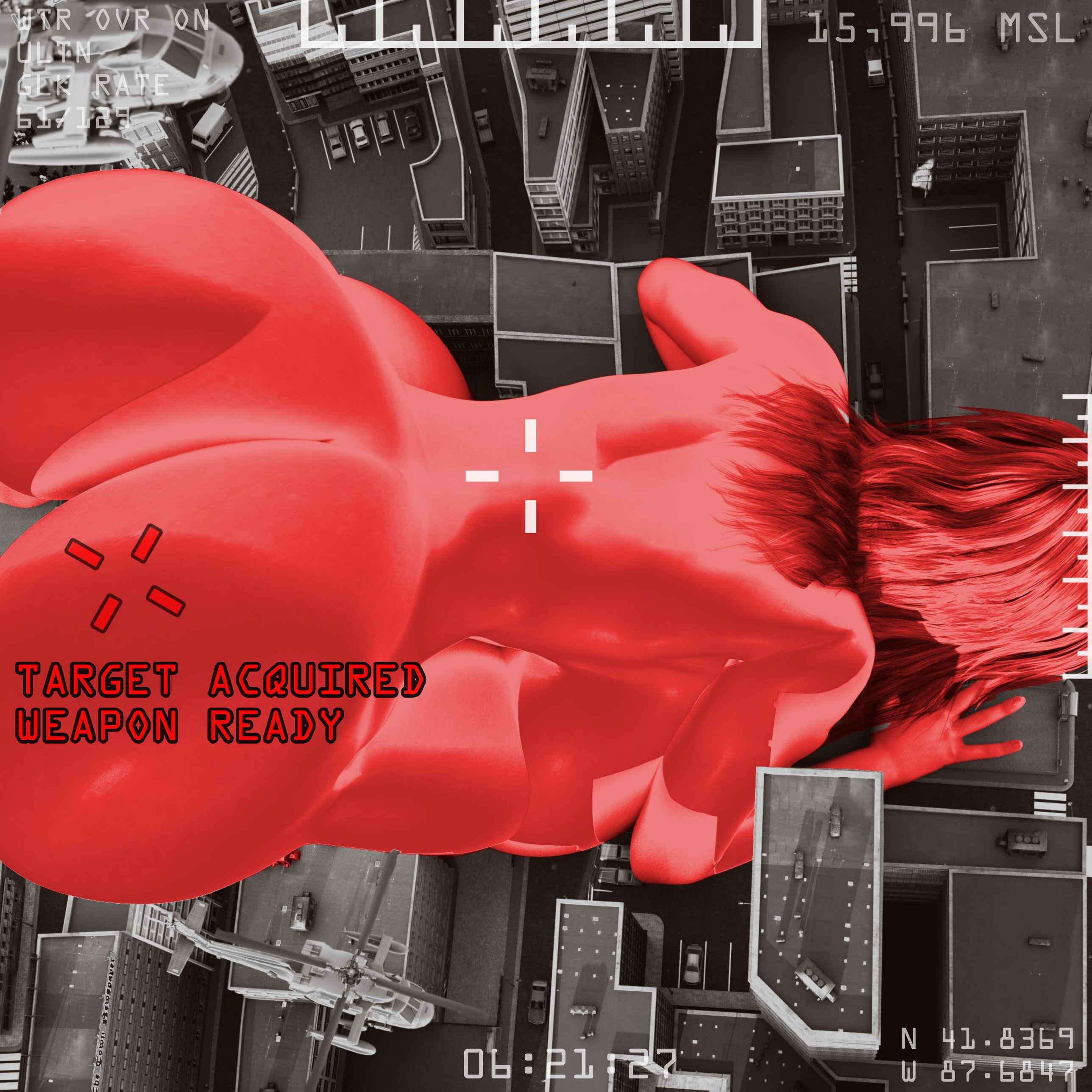
Men and women alike could feel the hot, wet grasp of Annie's tongue slowly wrapping around them all. Slowly they were picked up off the ground and thrusted forward. The few picked up last watched on in horror as many of their fellow civilians faded into the darkness of Annie's mouth. Still too frightened to move, the onlookers' fate were sealed regardless: to be devoured by city-spanning giantess, or to risk an assuredly fatal fall from her mouth.

Soon, the light slowly began to fade for the last of the onlookers. The wet embrace was all they could feel as the darkness continued to close in. Soon… The light had all but diminished… For them it was over…

Yet the one responsible could only feel a euphoric high unlike any before. Even with the devoured Erin being an unbelievable event in its own right, the sheer sexual thrill brought upon by the multitudes of shivering bodies moving through her own was unfathomable. Her continued thoughts of Audrey's previous "gift" brought upon by her own devouring only further flooded Annie's psyche.

Annie would savor the taste, not because it wasn't one she couldn't have again, but because she knew it was just the first of many…

“I really am a Goddess… This is my city now… DID YOU HEAR ME?! THIS IS MY FUCKING CITY NOW!”


WTR OVR ON
ULTN
GLK RATE
61/129
15,996 MSL
TARGET ACQUIRED
WEAPON READY
06:21:27
N 41.8369
W 87.6847

Too busy in her own rapturous wonderland, Annie was caught completely off-guard by the multiple helicopters flying around her massive body. It wasn't until she felt the harsh sting of an "attack" upon her gargantuan ass that she would finally snap from her euphoria.

An expression of utter shock came across Annie's face, as a piercing pain shot through her posterior.

"Breaker this is EDEN-9, subject has been tagged.
Prepare for retaliation."

"Copy EDEN-9, brace for counter-attack!"

“You… FUCKING… DARE!?”

“Copy, copy this is EDEN-16, we are hit and going down!!!”

Fast and nimble, the mysterious helicopters continue to dodge and weave through the giantesses’ assault. Landing a glancing blow, one of the mysterious ships is knocked out of commission. As the pilots continue their assault, they keep their focused eyes upon the ginger deity, slowly beginning to lose her steam…

“Wh… Wha… Di… Yo… u…. “
“THIS IS EDEN-9, ALL SHIPS BACK AWAY FROM THE TARGET, SHE IS GOING DOWN. REPEAT, ALL SHIPS EVACUATE TARGET IS GOING DOWN!”

A colossal thud shook the city. The reverberation of the giantesses' colossal takedown could be felt as smaller-magnitude earthquakes for miles around. Knocked out cold, the Goddess formally known as Annie would remain that way as her mysterious assailants continued to hover over their prey.

"Command, this is EDEN-9... Target is down."

A feminine voice could be heard responding over the intercom.

"Good work EDEN-9, that makes four of these monsters.
Prepare the target for evac, we have the target location marked for you."

"Yes EDEN-1."

What started as a hopeful wish became a bountiful blessing for one, a horrifying revelation to another and a world-changing event to all else. Like the giantesses before her, Annie's face would be plastered upon outlets across the globe, the images of her abuse of humanity being a sign of change. While the mysterious giantesses before had not intentionally assaulted civilians, it was the "Ginger Goddess" as she would be dubbed by the media that brought the true fear of these women into the public eye. Now, these giantesses truly were a target, ones worth stopping lest their own power corrupt them.

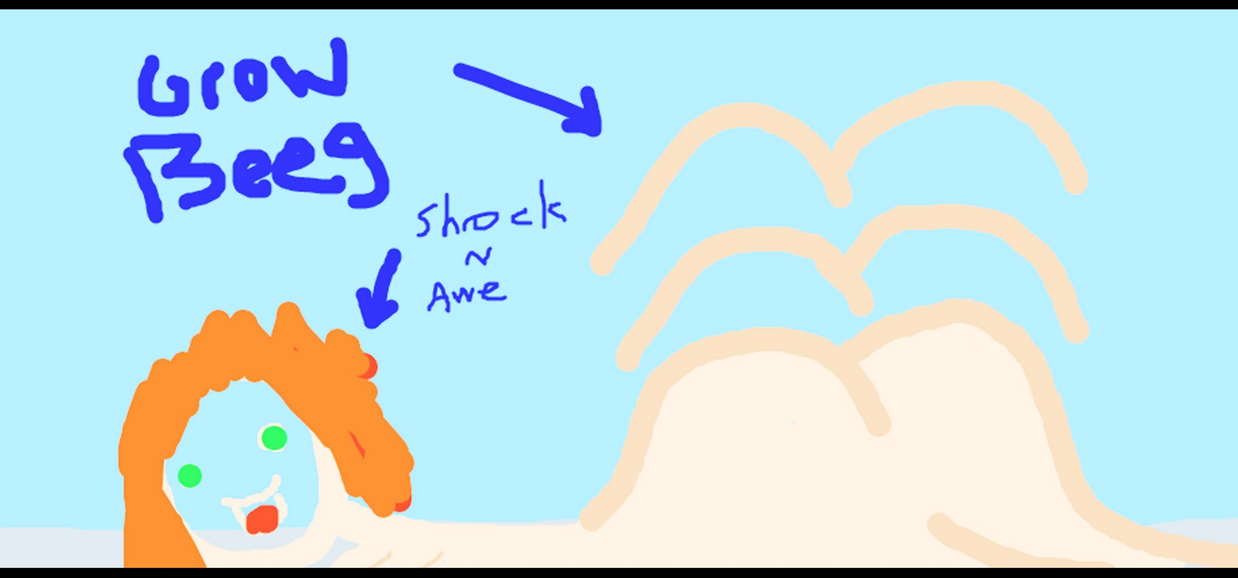
The End...

But Annie will return in Sugar Pills: Rampage!

CaptainXero's Guide: How to make Red do stuff

Step 1:

A Horrible DeviantArt Muro Sketch



Step 2:

Nonstop complaining on Skype until it is actually created

This is why I don't give out my Skype name anymore. -Red