



SUGAR PILLS: **RAMPAGE** Part 4

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Story by Cpt Xero

What seemed like moment of joy for the people trapped in Sasha's moist hand suddenly turned to sheer terror as they were slowly lifted higher into the sky. Sasha couldn't help but smile, this newest abuse of her massive size was her most devious yet and she wanted to see the reactions as each person figured it out one by one. As it dawned on them, they all began to scream out in unison.



Sasha casually loosened her grip on the civilians, each now plummeting towards the giantess' figure below. There were cries of pain as some tried to brace for impact, while others could only close their eyes towards the impending fall below. Though those weren't the worst of fates, as some stared right into the depths of Sasha's smiling maw as they fell, the darkness slowly beginning to envelop them whole.



The screams were like music to Sasha's ears. This was her sexual craving at its most primitive. She didn't care in the slightest about the bodies that missed her mouth, whatever happened to those useless bodies meant nothing to a woman such as her anymore. They had served their purpose and paid in kind.



A surreal 3D digital illustration featuring a giant woman's face with blonde hair and a large, open mouth. Several small human figures are shown falling into the mouth. One man in a black suit is caught between the giant's hand and the mouth. A woman in a grey dress is upside down near the entrance. A woman in a white dress is on the lower lip. Another woman is partially visible on the left side of the mouth. The background is a clear blue sky.

However, the "lucky" few that managed to land near her mouth got to be the firsts to satisfy her newest craving...

A surreal digital illustration featuring a giant woman's face as the background. A man in a black suit is clinging to the side of her face, near her eye. Inside her open mouth, the legs of another person are visible, reaching out. The scene is set against a dark, rocky background.

"O... Oh god! Please! Please No! I... Not like this!"

A man clung from Sasha's huge nostril, a sight nobody thought they would ever see. As he braced himself up against the fluffy texture of Sasha's plump lip he could only look on in horror and disgust as the woman, who moments earlier was trapped alongside him, was slowly vanishing in sight. He knew there was no saving her, yet he tried to reach a hand out in vain pleading for a miracle.

However, the man would watch as the woman's dainty feet slowly vanished from his view. The plump lip he had used to try and struggle for life slowly covering up the last remnants of the woman who was there just moments prior.



Sasha had nothing to say. She could feel the struggling form slowly moving throughout her body for a few more moments before that too vanished from her. She was at peak euphoria: she had reached a level of power she could have never previously imagined. Now, she wanted even more. Luckily, she still felt a gnat hanging from her lip...



Sasha casually brought her hand towards her face. The man once struggling to hold on with everything he had was pushed with to him felt like a massive force towards Sasha's open mouth. To Sasha, it was like pushing a small berry. The man let out loud wails as he knew what was about to happen. Some small part of him hoped somebody out there could save him, or that massive woman would suddenly stop her devouring rampage. But there was only one goddess listening to him now...



Another gentle nudge pushed the man further into the abyss. He could feel Sasha's breath pushing and pulling against him. The moisture of her mouth starting to permeate his clothing. Slowly, the man could no longer even scream. Whether he cried himself hoarse or finally accepted his fate is unknown. However, Sasha could feel any meager resistance fade as she continued to push the body further.



Sasha was done playing with her toy. With it seemingly having accepted its fate, Sasha pushed the man further into her mouth. She began inspecting her newest meal with her tongue, slowly enveloping it as the form began to disappear from sight.



The last remnants of the man disappear with a simple push, as if Sasha was eating the cherry atop a sundae. Another of her toys brought to its rightful conclusion. Yet the man wasn't the last of Sasha's toys. With nothing left to garner her full attention, the blonde giantess begins to notice an ounce of force wrapped across one of her breasts.



"Oh you poor thing... Do you need any help?"



Sasha began to laugh in a mocking tone. The poor woman trapped in her unfathomable breasts was a perfect display. The woman tried grasping for an easier foothold but Sasha slowly jiggled her massive tits, making the meager attempt at survival that much more difficult. To Sasha it was like frying an ant with a magnifying glass as the woman squirmed and inched. It only fueled Sasha's growth more as she could feel the weight of her mountainous breasts still expanding in her hands.



"Uh oh..." Sasha said with a smirk, "earthquake!"

With ease, Sasha lifted one of her breasts, easily weighing several thousand pounds with complete ease. The woman tried to cling to Sasha's skin for safety but it was no use. The woman was sent airborne once more before landing with moderate force upon Sasha's breast once again. Now, the woman had ample footing. However, she also had Sasha's full attention...



"I was tiny like you..."

Sasha, for all her sexual lust composes herself for just a moment at the sight of this woman.

"But now... Now I'm a god... and you..."



"You're all mine..."





Sasha's advance was tactical. The woman could no longer cling to Sasha's breast as her massive tongue came sliding on top of her. Sasha started from the woman's pussy, in some feint show of respect she gives the ant-sized girl one last feeling of pleasure before her imminent demise. The woman doesn't want to give in, yet the feeling of Sasha's gargantuan tongue was a feeling no human, save for two other lusty giantesses had felt prior.

But the moment came and went as Sasha's tongue lifted the small woman with ease. Soon, the woman too felt the damp void of Sasha's mouth as she became enveloped in drool.



The woman let out one last, pitiful moan...



Before she too, became completely encompassed by the darkness.



“Sure you can take all of me down there?”





“Oh please. I had my breather, let’s get back at it already!”

“Ungh... You always know what to say...”



Though Sasha wasn't the only giantess attempting to get creative, as Annie decided to try something that would test her and Sophie as well...













































Annie could feel the grinding of the debris underneath her. The small specks of rubble brushing across her and Sophie effortlessly. Chunks weighing tons, tossed around like flies in her presence. It was a complete contrast to the massive sloshing of her breasts as they swung back and forth in front of her. She could feel their weighted mass as the breeze brought on by their movements blew through her hair. She could also feel them as they continued to engorge, effortlessly growing even bigger by the moment...



























































Sophie needed a moment to rest but would never get it. The weight of Annie's frame continued to pile as she grew even heavier than before. As much as Sophie enjoyed the moment, she would need to try and find a moment to breathe or else this would be the last sight she ever saw.





































"Oh god yes!"



As if the life was slowly drained out from her, Annie could feel Sophie's strength slowly waning underneath her. The once towering giantess had been rendered powerless underneath the redhead's own growing figure and was finally ready to tap out.

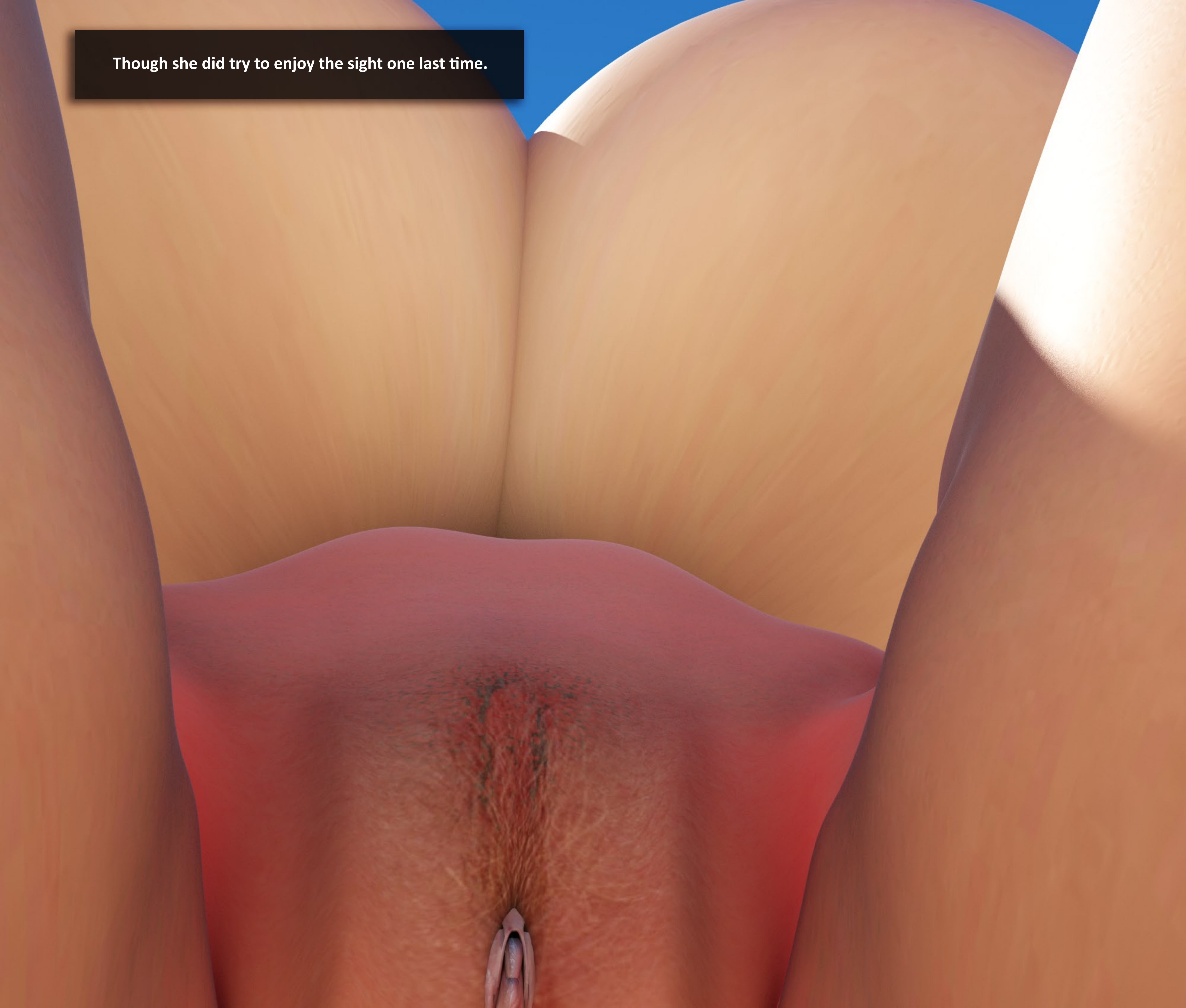




With one last second wind, Sophie attempted to please Annie with everything she had left. The moaning she could hear from above meant it was working, but Sophie knew that this wasn't going to last much longer...



Though she did try to enjoy the sight one last time.





Sophie's strength finally gave in as she began crumbling to the floor. At first, Annie's massive weight began to pile on top of her before catching herself. While the fun was over for the moment, Annie was going to make herself grow even larger no matter what she would have to do...

"Seriously? You tired out?" Annie says mockingly.

"Oh come on now, I don't even remember when we started, not that time really matters to us anymore."





"I guess you're right," Annie continues in her sarcastic tone. "At least all the hard work paid off..."

Annie stood tall over the city, her two mammoth breasts trying to force the rest of her body downward to no avail. Whether it was her pure strength or sexual ignorance, Annie demanded she stand high above everything and her body would comply. Though no matter what she did, Annie wasn't prepared for the sudden sneak attack about to commence from below.

"O... Tired my ass! Y... You better make up for giving up last time you blonde bitch!"





Annie now stood like a old tree wafting precariously in the wind. Her breasts completely obscuring her view, she was completely at Sophie's mercy. All she could do was brace herself and try not to fall, though Sophie was making it quite a challenge...

While the two continued their sexual encounter, Sasha's previous "inventive" use of her watchers began effecting her in ways she never would have expected. Sasha could feel every inch of her body burning in a sensation that left her breathless. As she began to moan in pure ecstasy from the sheer sensation her body began to grow at an uncontrolled rate...























Rubble, street lights and vehicles alike were pushed aside like table scraps as Sasha's body continued to rapidly expand. Even Sasha herself had no idea just how big she was becoming...









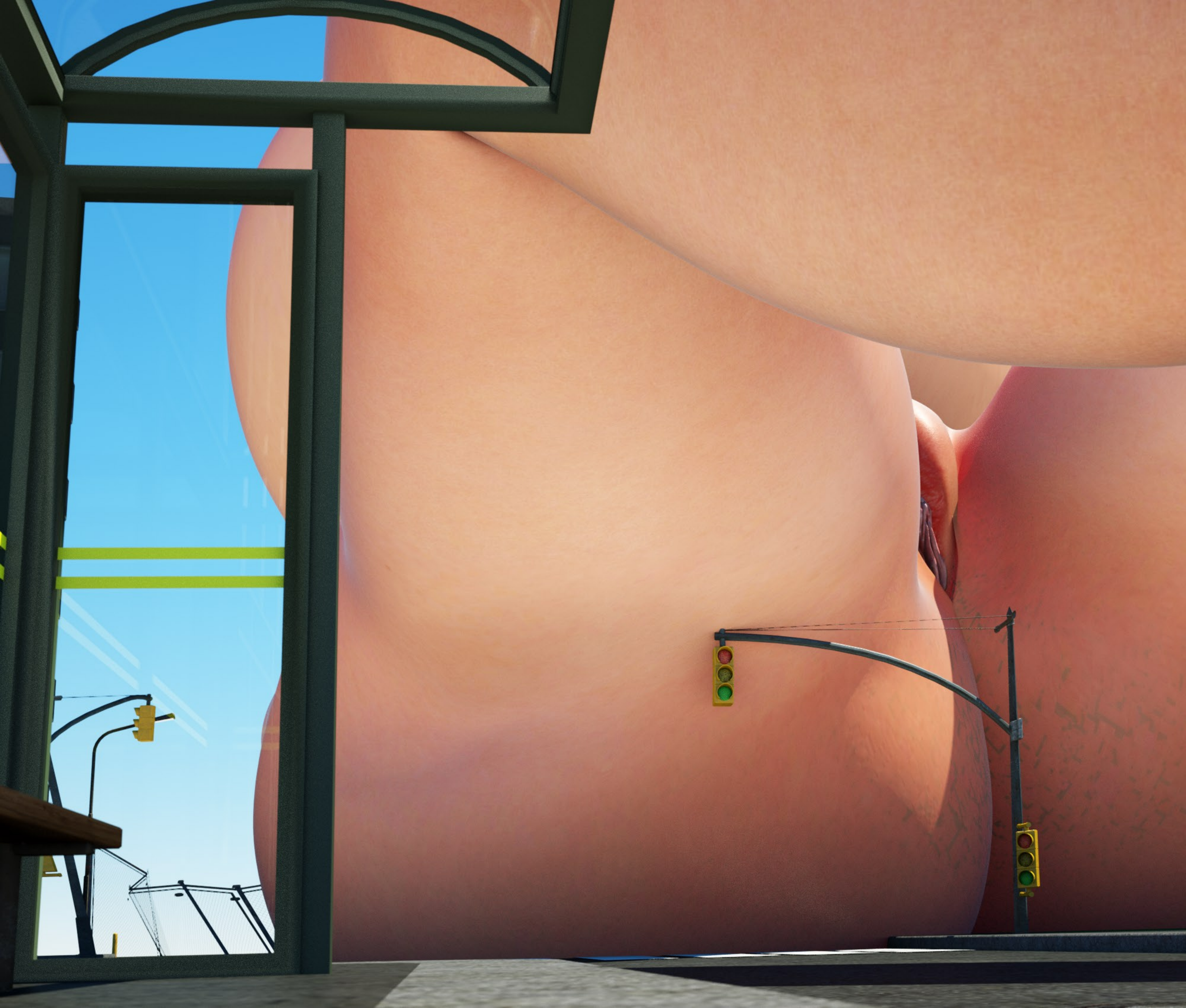




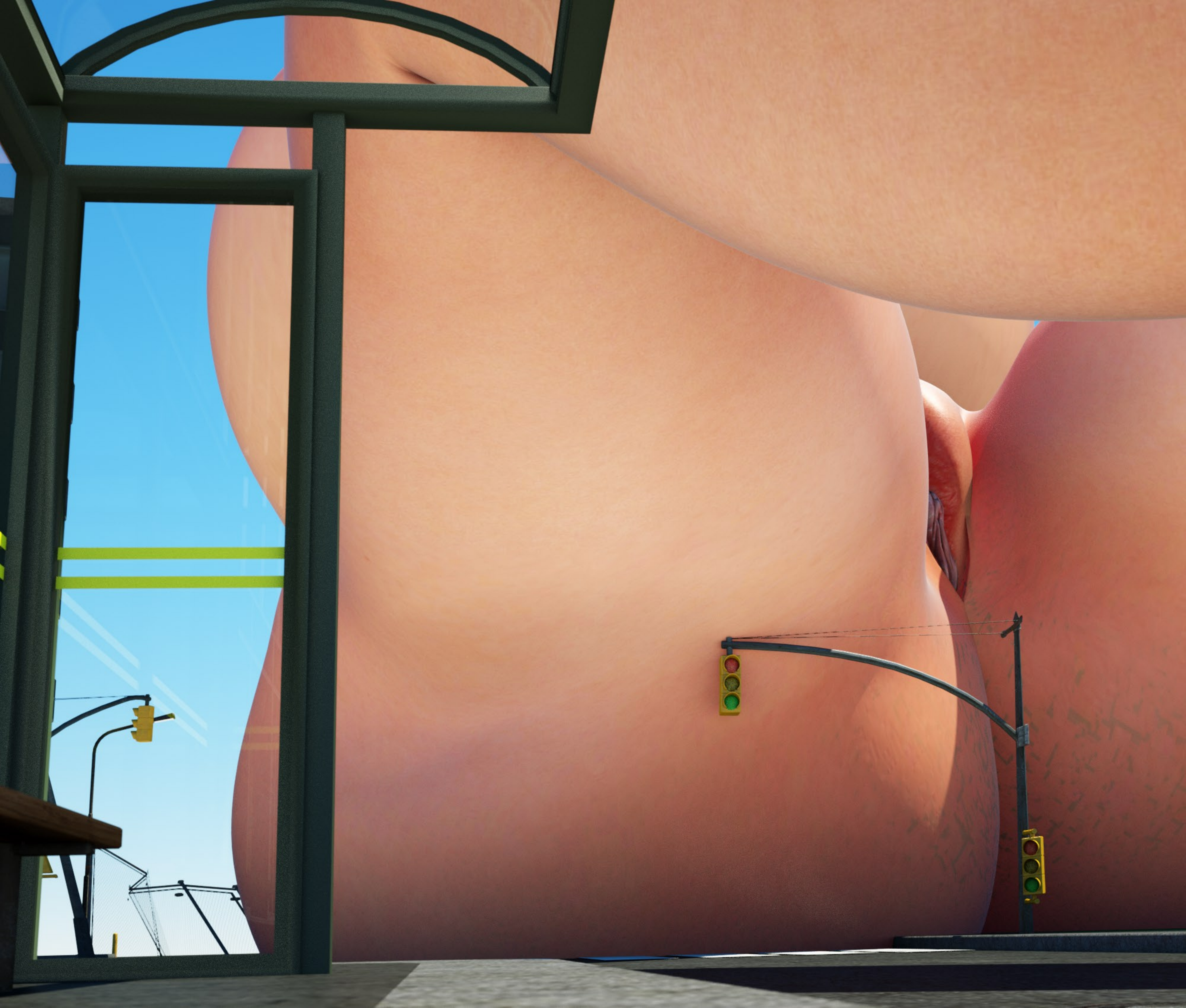


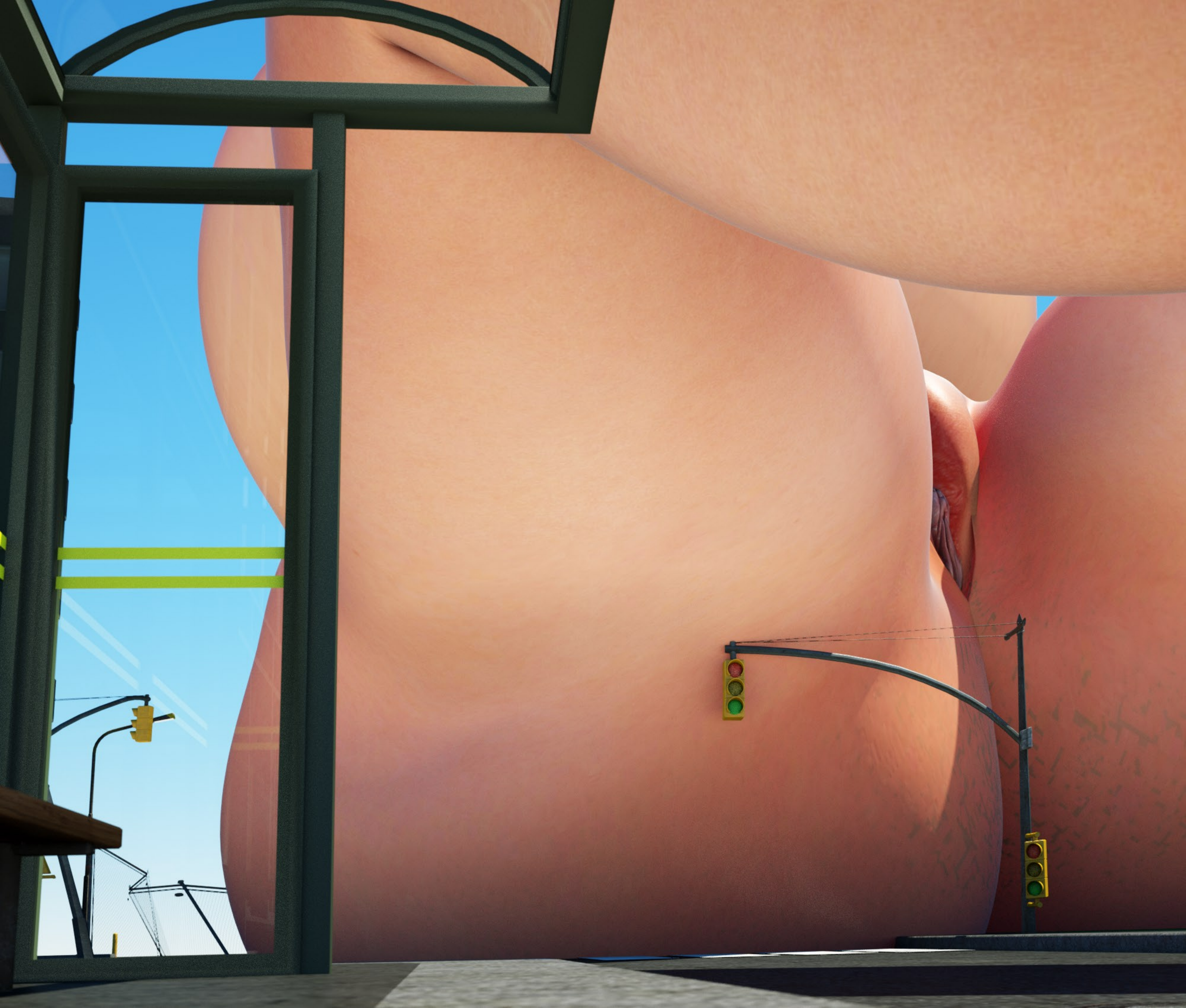








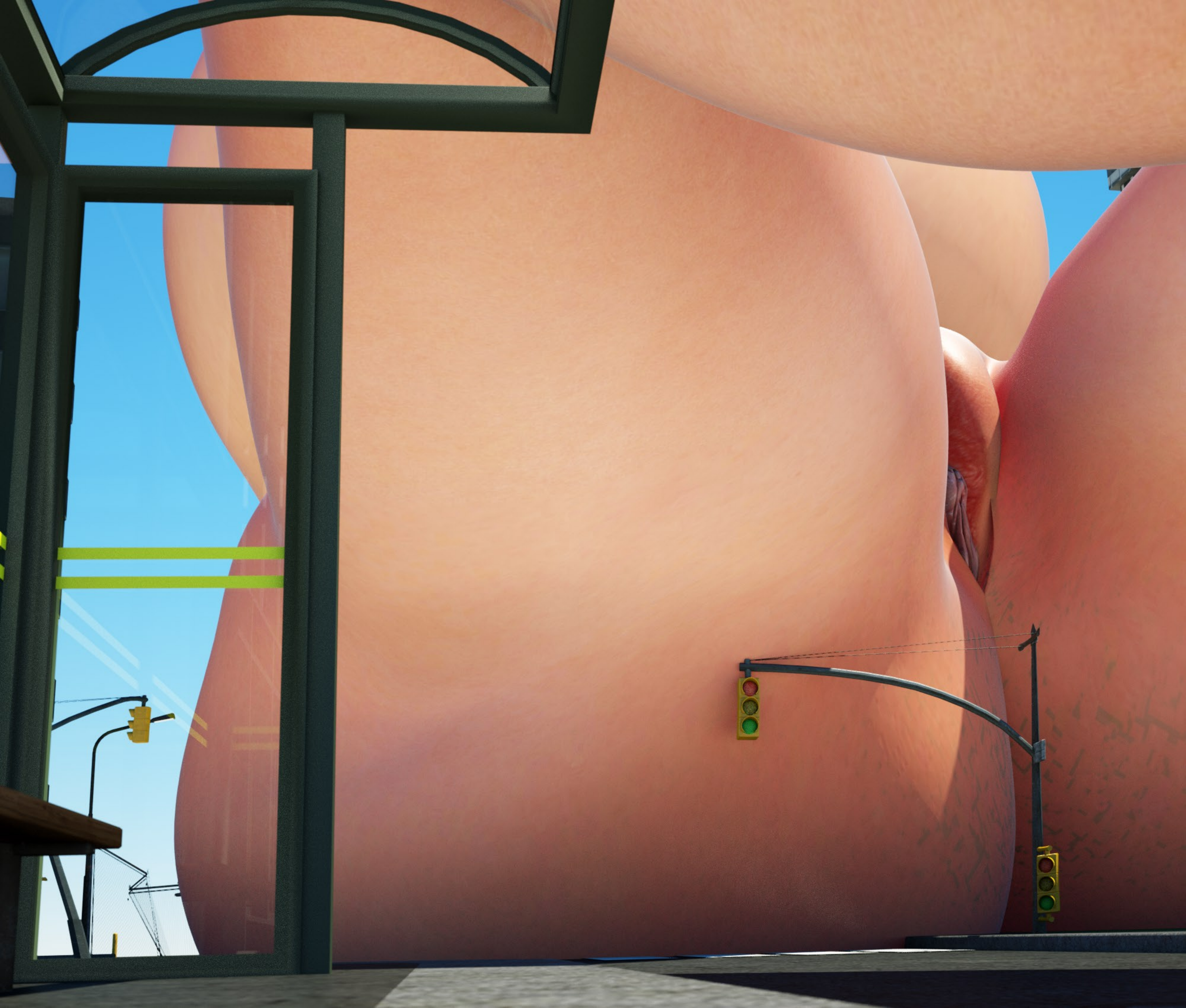








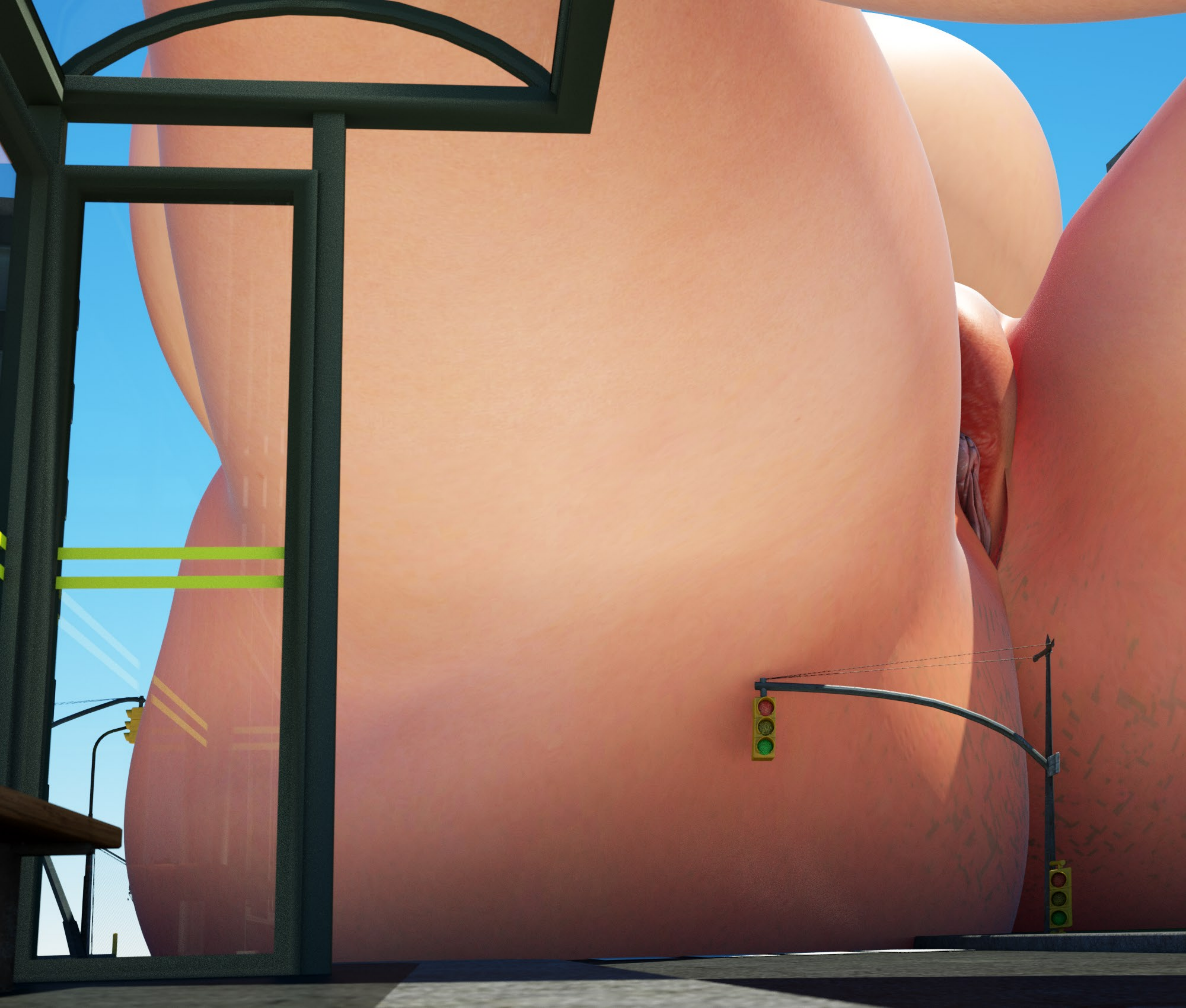






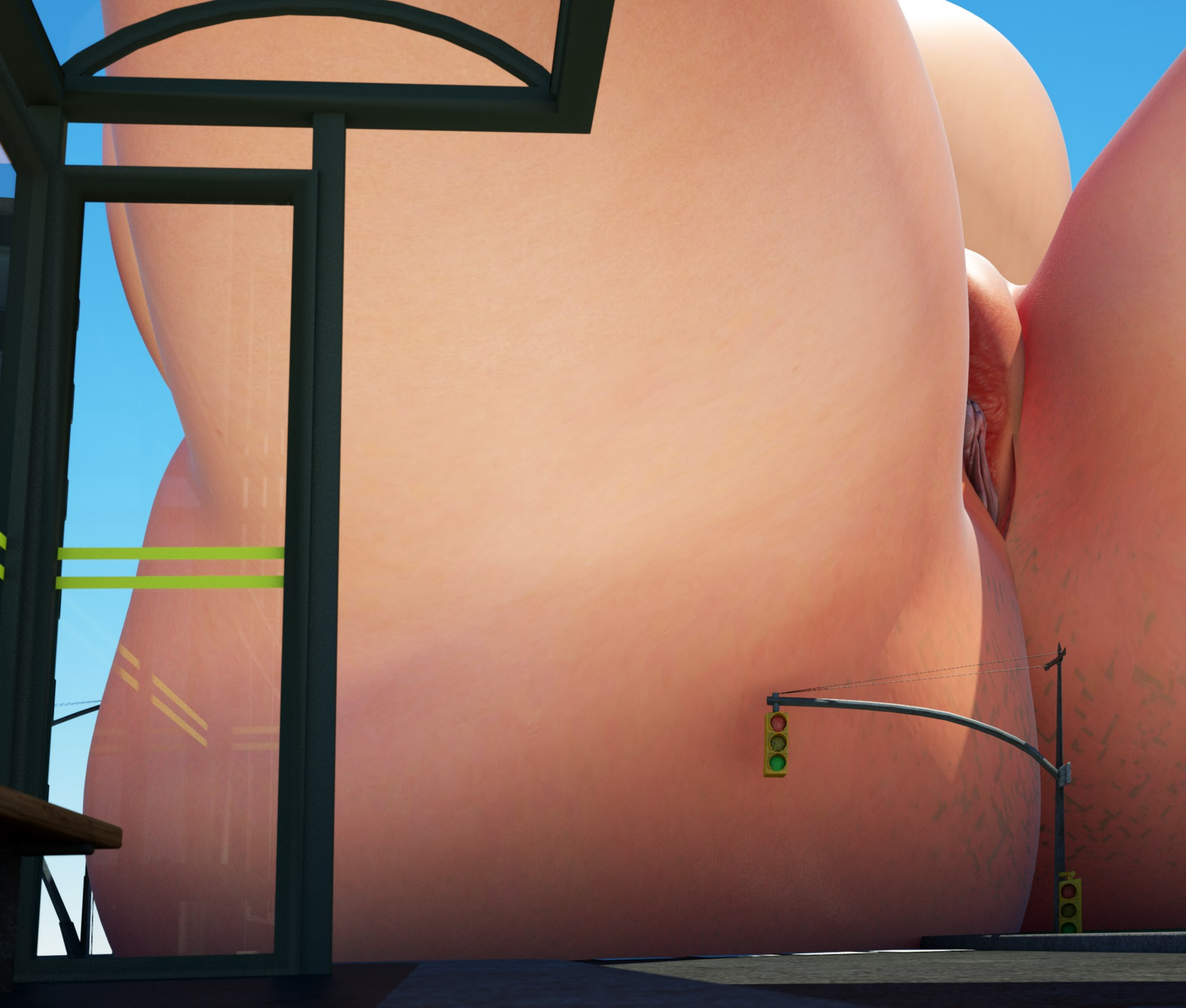


































Or just how big she would finally become...











































































































Sasha would let out a wail of immense pleasure so loud that it rocked nearby cars. Soon dozens of nearby car sirens began to sing out in unison, having all been activated by Sasha's roar of bliss.

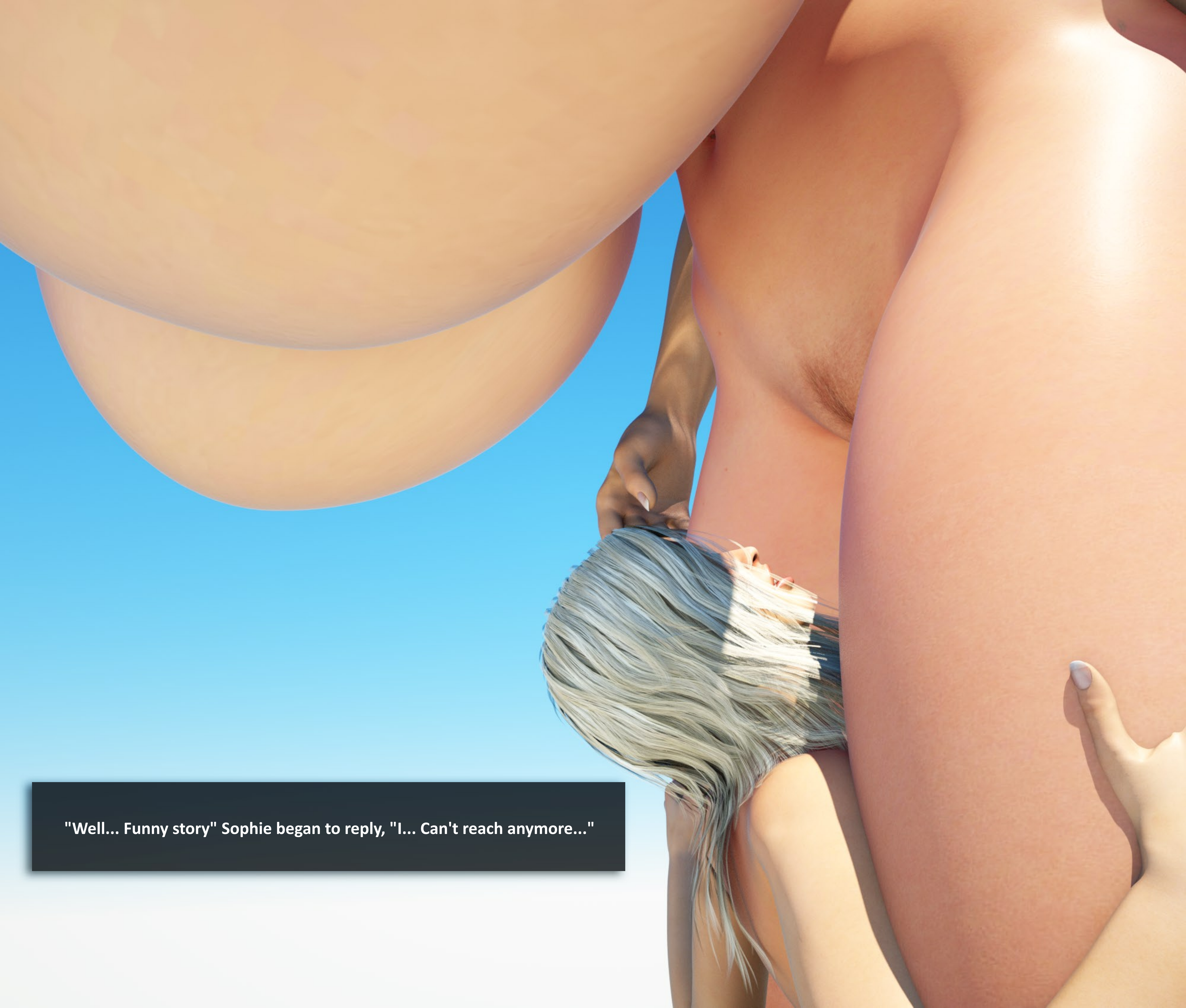


Though somehow the cry was left on two
sets of deaf ears as Annie and Sasha
continued their own self-enjoyment... At
least until a new development occurred...

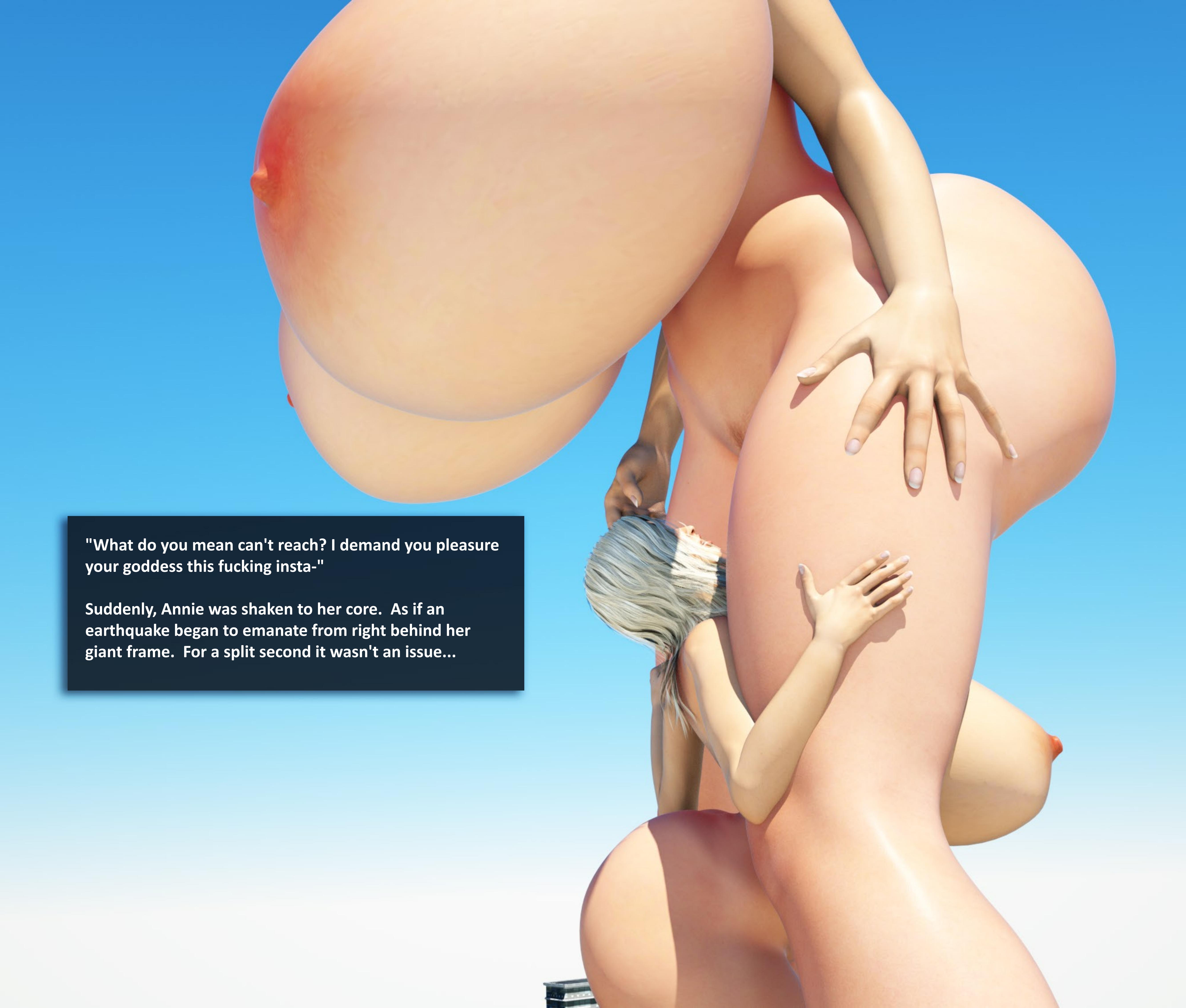




"Why did you stop!?"



"Well... Funny story" Sophie began to reply, "I... Can't reach anymore..."



"What do you mean can't reach? I demand you pleasure your goddess this fucking insta-"

Suddenly, Annie was shaken to her core. As if an earthquake began to emanate from right behind her giant frame. For a split second it wasn't an issue...



Until a massive shadow began to loom over
her...

"What was the term you just used? Goddess?"



Like a haunting spectre looming from above, Annie looked right up into the eyes of the most massive giantess she had ever seen. Having been spurred on by the same sexual bloodlust that allowed Annie to reach untold heights, Sasha's uncontrolled destruction had left her as a massive giantess. Even Annie having left skyscrapers in the dust was absolutely no match for the once smallest of the three women. Sophie could barely even respond, she was far too shocked by the absolute role reversal that had befallen her.

"There's only room for one Goddess on this planet." Sasha began to proclaim, her voice echoing out into the distance.





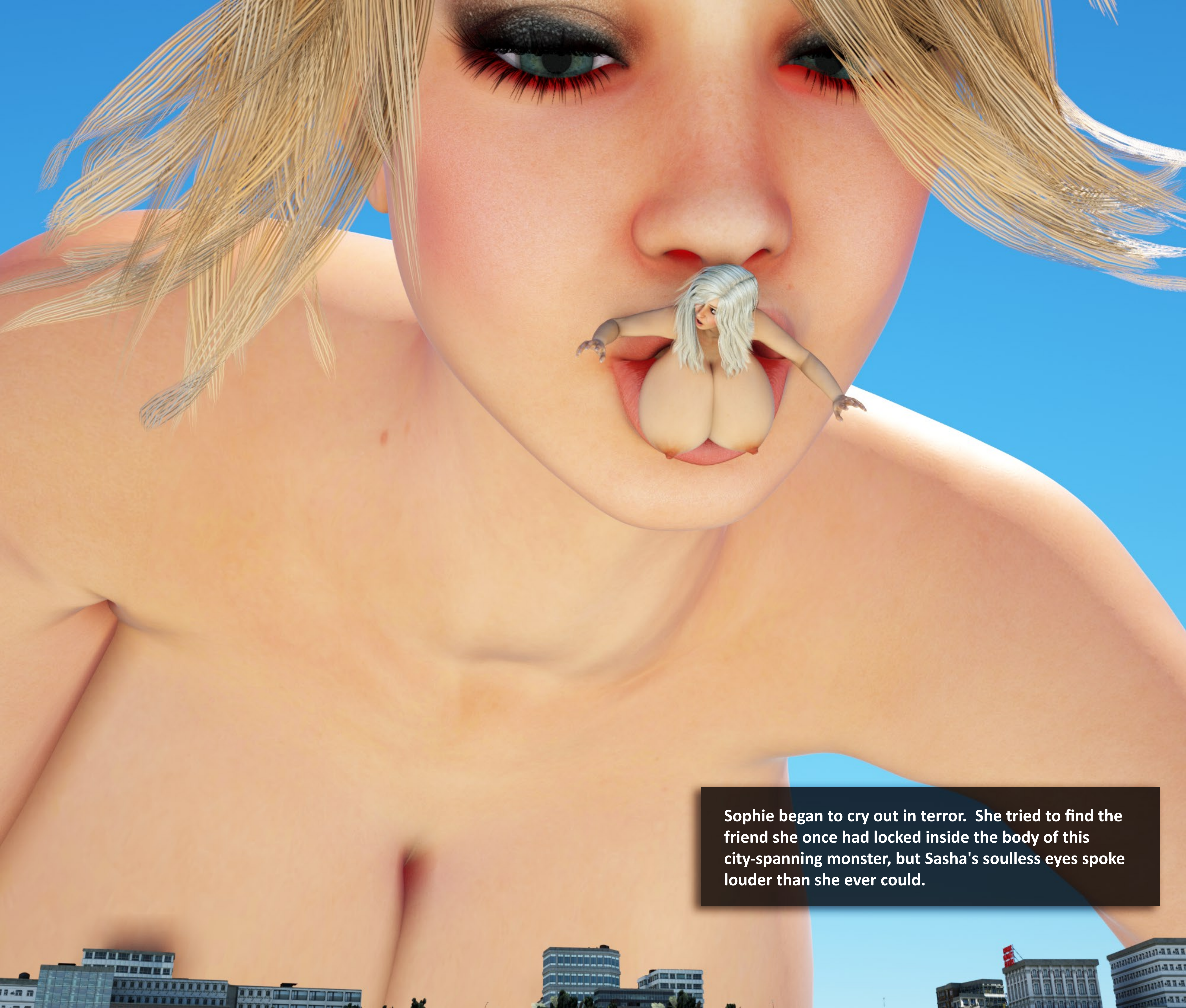
With a lustful smirk, she continues "And she demands to be fed..."

Soon, Sasha's still growing frame collapses upon the city below, her eyes entirely enveloped on the two "large" women directly in view. Gone completely was the sarcastic and kind Sasha they both once knew, as this beast before them had only one thought in mind which she would enact no matter what.



With all her might, Annie tried to run with the handicap of her massive breasts trying to hold her down. Unfortunately, Sophie could not escape past the massive hand blocking every route she tried to take. Without a thought, Sasha began slowly lifting her former best friend into her mouth.





Sophie began to cry out in terror. She tried to find the friend she once had locked inside the body of this city-spanning monster, but Sasha's soulless eyes spoke louder than she ever could.



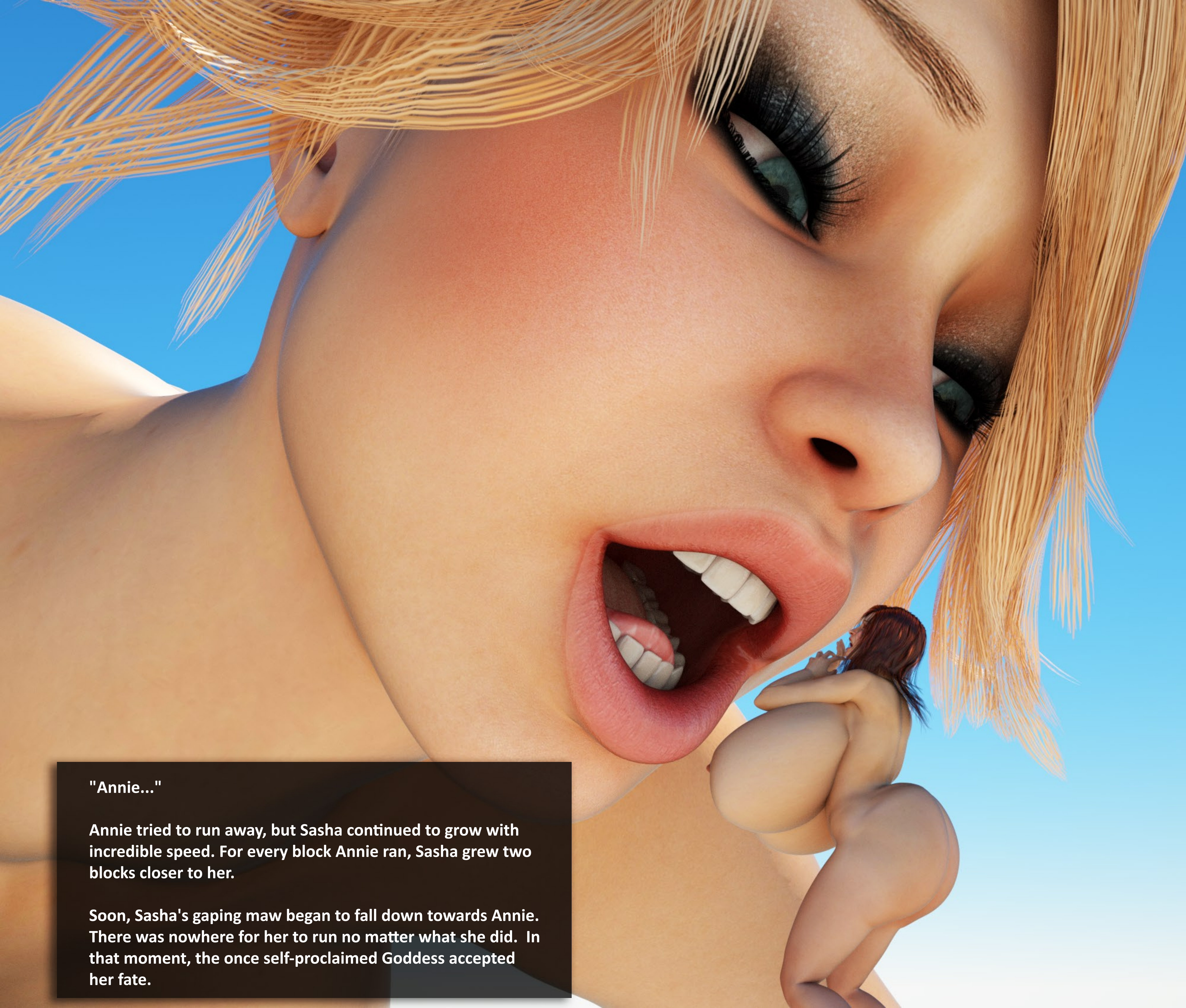
Sophie let out one last cry, attempting to reach out hoping Annie would do something to no avail. Sophie's growth journey had finally come to an end, though not the way she could have ever thought possible.



Sasha lets out a smirk as she begins eying her next target.

"Mmmm... I can already feel Sophie inside me. Making me even bigger. Stronger. More powerful!"

In the most ironic twist, the massive breasts Annie had dreamed of for so long became her downfall, refusing to let her run at any fair pace. She had no choice but to stare down the massive figure that still continued to grow.



"Annie..."

Annie tried to run away, but Sasha continued to grow with incredible speed. For every block Annie ran, Sasha grew two blocks closer to her.

Soon, Sasha's gaping maw began to fall down towards Annie. There was nowhere for her to run no matter what she did. In that moment, the once self-proclaimed Goddess accepted her fate.

As the warm, wet maw of Sasha began to envelop her body...



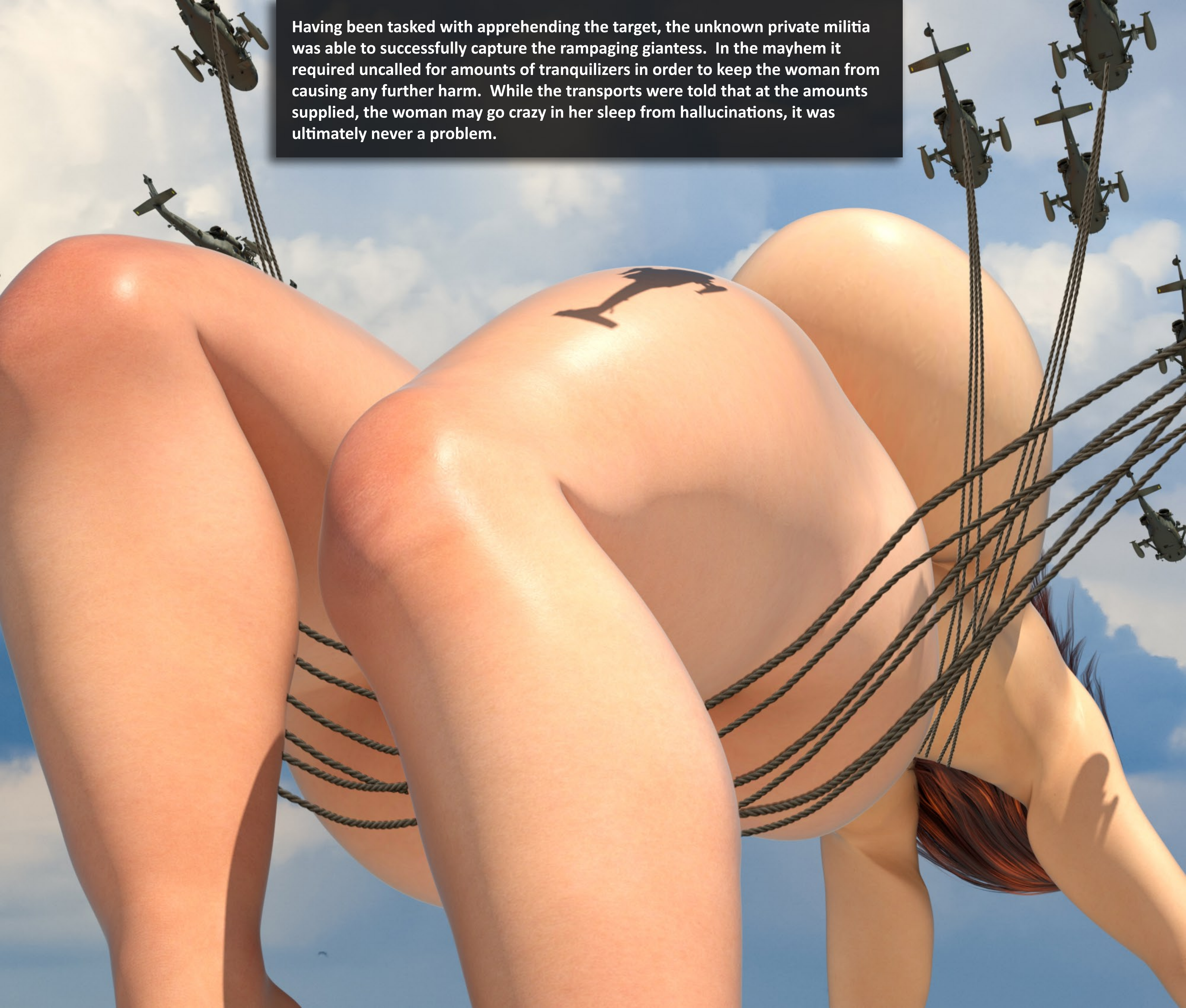
And leave it in darkness...





A fleet of privately funded helicopters continued their journey across the Atlantic Ocean. Their cargo? Something the world had just been introduced to. Just hours prior, target Annie Murphy had ingested a genetic modifier that caused her and a friend to go on a complete rampage. In the ensuing destruction, Annie's friend had seemingly disappeared while the redhead herself continued to grow at an uncontrolled rate.

Having been tasked with apprehending the target, the unknown private militia was able to successfully capture the rampaging giantess. In the mayhem it required uncalled for amounts of tranquilizers in order to keep the woman from causing any further harm. While the transports were told that at the amounts supplied, the woman may go crazy in her sleep from hallucinations, it was ultimately never a problem.



The limp body of Annie Murphy continued to fly across the ocean, still trapped inside her own personal nightmare. Once her body flew off into the horizon, to never be heard from again...





It was complete darkness. Annie had no idea if her nightmare had ended, or if she had finally waken up. Suddenly, a spotlight shone blinding white light across the vast, dark room.

"Wh... Where am I?" The massive figure echoed.

"Miss Murphy," the feminine voice began, "It's time for us to attempt a little... talk..."

THE END

**DELETED
PICS!**



