



SUGAR PILLS:

RAMPAGE

“You motherfuckers! You think you can just touch ME and get away with it?!”



“I’ll give you a fate worse than fucking death if you left a mark on... me...”



“Huh?”

It was a sudden realization, one of shock, but also one with joy felt behind it in the mind of the ginger goddess known as Annie. But a minute ago she was seemingly flanked by mysterious vehicles, yet now... nothing...



“Di... Did I scare them off? I... I must have! I mean...
Who wouldn't run from me!”

Annie, the once seemingly indestructible lord towering over the nearby citiscape had seemingly been matched just a moment ago. That jolt of absolute fear was crippling... at least for a moment. Annie could still feel the burning sensations stinging her massive behind, a chink in her once seemingly invincible armor. But the fact that her adversaries had already fled out of sight reaffirmed her previous confidence. Even those who might have hurt her still run in fear, the same fear that she had used to grow this big to begin with. That feeling still felt just as great as it always had.



“Uh... Are you talking to yourself?”

But fear comes in many forms, even things as a solitary voice are enough to strike at Annie’s chords now. Though this one comes at a fair price: who’s voice can be so booming as for her to hear it?



Looking towards the mysterious voice's direction, Annie is shocked. Beneath her is another woman. While short in stature by Annie's monumental regards, with the woman's building-sized height and curves far larger in proportion to Annie's own, it takes only a moment for Annie to put two and two together on this mysterious giantess' identity...

"You... I know you!"





“You were on the television! I saw you crushing a whole city!”

The “Small” blonde begins to respond.

**“That seemingly matches my description at the moment.
Name’s Sasha, howdy!”**

Unable to control herself, Annie begins slowly crouching down in Sasha’s direction. Not since Erin has such a lust come over her. It seemingly wasn’t enough to be towering over ant-sized civilians, but to see another giantess in Sasha’s own right staring up at her made Annie wet with excitement and anticipation. There was only one problem: there was no fear in Sasha’s eyes...

“You... You aren’t afraid of me?”

Sasha replies puzzlingly

“Why would I be?”

That comment struck a cord. Fear was one of her tickets to growing even larger, and Sasha just openly denied it.

“I can show you why if you’d like...”



Just as Annie was planning on “asserting herself” upon Sasha, a large shadow began to loom above her. Still looking down, Annie could see a huge smirk on Sasha’s face as a new voice bellowed from behind them.

“Hands off the prize there, she’s all mine. Unless you want to try your hand at taking her from me...”

Sasha begins to openly laugh in Annie’s direction.

“Good fear tactic, but I’d turn around if I were you...”





Annie was suddenly speechless. She knew what the shadow above her had come from, but she could still scarcely believe it. Towering above even her stood another giantess, one with flowing blonde locks and a gargantuan set of breasts. It was her worst nightmare... Somebody bigger than her. It hadn't happened since Erin towered above her last... but this time, the goalpost is so much farther into the air... and this was one she just pissed off...



The silence is quickly broken as the colossal blonde quips yet again,

“You look like you’re about to shit your pants down there... Well, if you could fit in a pair...”

Annie attempts to respond, but only the same few words could form out of her mouth.

“Big... so... big...”

The mysterious giantess shows off her ridiculous curves, seeing the obvious shock in Annie’s eyes.

“Tell me something I don’t know, shorty. Now, just tell me what you planned to do with my girlfriend down there...”



Still flaunting off her giant body, it was at this point Annie truly realized the extent of her mismatched opponent. It was obvious that she only reached just slightly above the leg of this massive women, all she could do is try and play along. Hopefully, there was some way to get out of this...

"I... I was gonna help her get bigger!"



The massive giantess' curiosity has been peeked. Annie was suddenly in the clear, at least for now.

"You know how to do that? I don't believe you..."

Annie begins to respond.

"Why would I lie about it? I mean look how huge I am!"

The massive blond retorts.

"You're not all that huge from up here. By the way, name's Sophie. Though 'Master' also has a good ring to it if you like that approach."

"I'll be honest with you... That sounds fucking awful."


Sophie begins to chuckle loudly.

"You see? That's the type of honesty that I like. Though you should get better at reading sarcasm, it'll help you if you're gonna be around me from now on."

Slowly, Sophie's happy demeanor begins to shift to one far more robust.

"So... about that whole growing thing..."





Annie caught Sophie hook, line, and sinker. Clearly the two girls hadn't caught onto the secret of their lusty ascents, and now Annie had the key to beat both of them at their own game. But, as much as she wanted to "win," it was Annie's own lust that was slowly beginning to take over yet again...

"You don't know? Really?"

“It’s actually simpler than you might think...”





“You just need to know how to use your hands well enough...”



Using just a hint of the same “magic touch” Annie used to propel herself above the city skyline, she could begin to feel Sophie’s pussy begin to shiver in excitement.

“Voila! Enjoy your growth spurt...”



She could scarcely believe it, but Sophie could definitely feel herself slowly surging upward. At least, in between the short bursts of ecstatic pleasure coming from below...





“Oh... You’re good at this..”

































Sophie moans in pure ecstasy. The feeling of Annie's hands slowly getting smaller and more out of reach further fueling her ascent. Even Annie couldn't help but feel her emotions slowly begin to sway out of control. It's not many times one is faced with a sight like Sophie, yet below her and the ginger goddess rests another, seemingly left out on the fun...



“It... It’s just masturbating?”



“No fucking wonder, you were hogging Greg the entire time!”



“But if it’s this easy, I’ll catch up in no time!”















Feeling her entire body continuing to swell, Sasha begins to voraciously rub at her clit. Once again seeing Sophie grow higher only made it a bigger challenge, but Sasha was adamant that she would be the tallest at the end. It was only a bonus as her breasts and already gargantuan ass continued to grow as well...














“Ohhh fuck yea! That still feels so fucking good!”





Having easily doubled her height in just a few short but pleasing moments, Sasha is more than content with the results...

“Looks like the results speak for themselves too... Just look at me!”

“Alright, looks like you weren’t bluffing. But I think it could use a bit more testing... just to be safe...”

Annie was losing herself to the lust yet again, only this time it wasn’t just for her own sake.

“Alright, let’s make you even bigger!”

“Nope...”





With a light shove, Sophie is easily able to topple Annie to the ground like it was nothing, a testament to her size advantage.

“Let’s make YOU bigger...”

Sasha chimes in yet again with a quick quip.

“Can’t say no, she’s bigger than you. You do what SHE wants.”

Annie was beginning to reach her breaking point, but she needed to remain in control for just a little bit longer...

“I mean... I can’t say no right?”

“I mean... you could, but that would mean I’d just make Sasha here outgrow you. Don’t think you’d appreciate that all too much...”

“I however would highly appreciate it!”





The thought of a second giantess was almost enough to make Annie cry at that moment, clearly Sophie's sarcasm knows no bounds.

"Now sit back and relax, the two of us are pros at this by now!"

“Just how do you think we got this big to begin with...”





In the brief point of composure, Annie is able to ask the most glaring question.

“Why would you want me bigger though? Don’t you want to get huge?”

“I mean yea, but it’d be nice to have somebody bigger for a bit, and Sasha might take a bit too long, so you’re plan B”

“Way to plan C me there Soph, really appreciate it... REALLY do...”



“Alright... But how big are we talking?”

“You’re gonna complain about it? Still?”



“Sasha... Shut her up please...”

“I got the perfect way to do that!”

“What do yo- Mmmm...”



Just like that, Sophie and Sasha's diabolical plan was ready to begin. The two were ready to make themselves the biggest monster they could. Luckily for them, Annie wouldn't dare stop it, she was finally lost once again in pure ecstasy.







“Oooh... She’s quivering already...”


“You two really DO know how to work it...”

“True, hope you’re tongue is as good as mine though!”



“Ooooooh... This one’s a keeper!”





“Not just yet, she needs to be a bit bigger for my tastes...”









"It's working!"































"This is so cool..."





“Think she needs a breather yet?”

“She... She’s taking it like a champ!”







"Don't sto.. stop now, we have to get her bigger!"













“Ooooh... It’s so big and warm!”

























"Ke... keep it... going..."









"I... I can't contain myself, S... Sophie... Ke... Keep it up!"





















“A.. Ah... Ahhhhh...”





















Sasha could no longer contain herself. The mixed feelings of Annie's monumental body growing underneath her, couple with the warm, wet tongue licking at her pussy left her speechless. Only the hushed moans could even emanate out of her, the pleasure was simple too great.













Underneath Sasha's curvy figure, Annie was completely lost to her own sexual libido. She could feel every single inch of her body getting longer, bigger, more beautiful with each passing minute. Feeling Sophie's huge hands clawing at her clit only made it that much easier to just accept it.



Annie had completely accepted her fate. If this was to be the entirety of her existence then so be it. A perpetual three-way between the most powerful beings on the planet isn't the worst way to go, especially if they all continued to grow in unison.



These were the only sensible thoughts racing through Annie's skull. As she continued to feel her skin stretch and her breasts grow even fuller, the only true question in her head was the only logical thing that remained to her...




Had she done it, had she truly, FINALLY become the largest of them all?



"Ohh... OHH... I can't fucking take it anymore!"





Continuing to feel their massive bodies stretching across one another, Sasha cried out in joy. The shaking emanating from her “loyal” mount below a testament to her job well done...

“I’m never getting off. I’m riding this bitch for life!”

For a short moment, Sasha is able to take a quick breather.

“I... I mean... If my body can take it forever... That is...”

From there, the once faint shaking from below slowly becomes far more apparent...





“I think she’s ready to get up...”

Sophie’s face is marked with glee. While she enjoyed watching the sexual romp in front of her, she was far more interested in seeing the fruits of her labor.

“Just how big did you get...”

END OF PART 1