
TITANIA



WITH HELP FROM EMMAGEAR



"You've got your phone ready, right?"

"Yeah… why are we back here again?"

"Just trust me!"

The sun was just beginning to set as two young women, one blonde and one brunette walked through an empty alley. The blonde had taken out her phone as instructed by her friend, who lead the way eagerly.

"I don't get why this has to be such a big surprise." The blonde asked, eyeing the amount of battery remaining on her phone. "What could you possibly have to show me that's so secret?"

"If I told you that would just ruin the surprise!"

"Just tell me already! I can't handle all this suspense."


"Alright, alright." The brunette relented. "I'll give you a hint. I just saw someone BIG sleeping on a bench behind O'Reilly's Bar. You'll never guess who."
"Ugh, really?" The blonde asked, not interested in playing guessing games. "I dunno, our old shift supervisor?"
"Think bigger." Her friend responded, spreading her arms apart. "Think waaay bigger. Like, literally bigger."
"The... the lead supervisor?"
"I said literally bigger. Come on, use your imagination..."



"Umm… the mayor." The blonde guessed.

"Do you even know what the word literally means?"

"Oh… Your stepmom, then."

"No." The brunette sighed, as the pair turned a corner. "Why don't you just take a look for yourself?"


SLOW
"Wait… her? Isn't she that fucking superhero?"
"Told you it was something big!"
"No way! That's really her!"


The brunette ran over to her, and ran her hands along the superhero's arm. "Come on, just feel this material. You can tell she's not just a cosplayer!"
It finally sunk in for the blonde. "Holy shit. That's really Titania, isn't it? Shouldn't she be, like, saving the city or something?"
"Looks like she's the one who needs saving. She's not… dead, is she?"


"Nah, look at all these bottles. She's just passed out! Man, she really does have a problem…"
"We should probably leave her alone. What if she wakes up? I've heard she can have a bit of a temper…"
"Oh come on, it's fine. Hey Titania!" The blonde shouted "Wake up! Rise and shine, you lush!"
"Don't taunt her!"
"C'mon, she's a superhero. What's the worst she would do?"
"I don't fuckin' know!" The brunette nearly shouted she was so annoyed. "Just take the pics and let's go already."

"Fine, fine." The blonde said with a giggle as she pulled her phone up. "This is definitely gonna be big on Insta!"




"You done?" The brunette asked.
"I don't wanna use any of my data, but as soon as I get a Wifi signal that's definitely going up!"


The two women laughed amongst themselves as they turned and walked away.


Awoken by the pair's mocking laughter, Titania groggily opened her eyes and watched the women walk away blearily. She had a splitting headache from a super-powered hangover, and the women's obnoxious laughter wasn't improving things.


“Can you believe her? Superhero my ass. What a fucking loser!” The blonde laughed.


"Right?" The brunette said, "Imagine being such a superpowered fuckup you're passed out on a bench in the middle of the day. It's like, get your life together, lady!"
Titania stood up. They weren't being particularly loud, but with her superhuman hearing she could hear every remark, and every word just made her angrier.


"You don't think putting that picture online is a bad idea, do you?"
"Come on, don't be such a wimp. Besides, how's she gonna find us if she can't even go a day without downing a bottle of Jack Daniels?"


While the two women howled with laughter, Titania reached her hands outward and threw her head back. Her body stretched upwards as she began to grow rapidly. In just a few seconds she'd doubled her height, but her growth spurt had only just begun.


A shadow crept forward, stretching past the two women. The blonde turned back first, curious about what was causing it. Her eyes widened when she saw Titania, who now stood taller than the two-story buildings that flanked the alleyway on either side.
"Oh shit…" she muttered to herself. "Jessica, turn around…"


"Oh come on," her friend replied, "No way. Nuh uh. I'm not falling for that one again."
"Jessica, I'm serious! It's Titania! She's right behind us! And she's huge!"
"Hey, bitches." Titania said, announcing her presence as she spread her arms outward, "where do you two think you're going?"
NO PARKING ANYTIME


"Oh fuck…" Jessica muttered, as she turned to see the gargantuan woman towering above them.
Titania stared down at the pair with a glare that could melt through steel.... literally.


The titanic blonde wasn’t done growing yet, though. She threw her head backwards, shaking out her platinum-blonde hair as her body stretched further into the sky.



Titania's growth spurt finally slowed to a stop as the top of her head rose past the four-story building next to her. Her face hardened even further while she pointed an accusing finger at the two women

"Do you two bitches know what you've just done?" She asked.

"...No," the brunette hesitantly replied.

"You just woke me up from a bad hangover. Is it so hard to show some fucking respect and not be so loud you interrupt someone's slee? If there's one thing I hate it's being disrespected. Especially when I've got a fucking hangover."

"We're sorry, right" the brunette said, looking to her blonde friend who nodded in approval. "We, um, we didn't mean anything by it. We'll leave you alone now!"

"'Sorry' isn't going to cut it, princess. You messed up, and now you little bitches are gonna find out what happens to people who fuck with Titania."


The giantess took a single step forward, signaling her malintent. Her heel slammed against the ground, sending small cracks through the ground like spiderwebs. The noise startled the brunette, who turned and ran.


The blonde was too frozen in fear to move. She let out a blood-curdling scream, making Titania wince. Gritting her teeth, she looked down at the blonde distastefully. “What the fuck is wrong with you? Screaming like that is just making my headache worse. Oh you’re definitely going to pay for that…”


Titania took another step forward. The blonde, still frozen in terror, could do nothing but scream even more loudly.



Titania's gigantic foot was bigger than her entire body. As she stared in terror, the blonde couldn't help but picture the grisly fate that awaited her. It was obvious that the giant woman was just going to step on her, and crush her like nothing more than an insect. The thoughts of what that gigantic heel could do to her petite form only made her more upset.

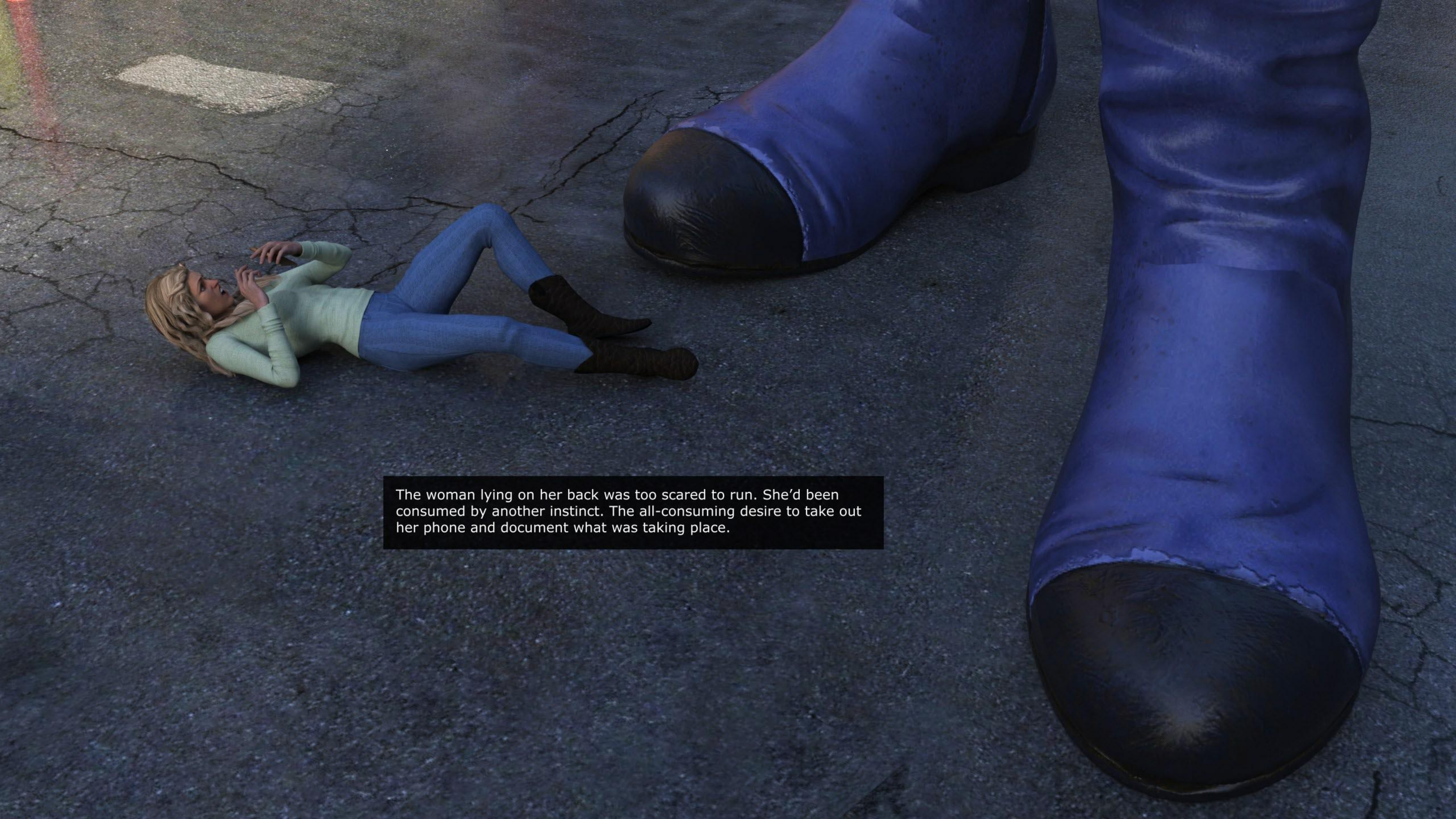

As much as Titania wanted to silence the blonde, experience told her that runners should be accounted for first. Kneeling down, she reached forward for the brunette.
"No one gets away from me, sister. I've chased down some of the worst criminals around. What makes you think you even have a chance?" Titania said with a scowl.


"Gotcha!" she exclaimed, wrapping her fingers around the tiny brunette. As she leaned forward, her right shin crashed into the blonde, knocking her to the ground.


Titania’s fingers tightened around the brunette’s torso. She screamed for help, but the only one who could do anything about it was the woman lying helplessly on the pavement.


Titania brought the brunette closer and stared her down. “You’ve got a lot of nerve messing with me,” She said as she gazed intently into the woman’s eyes. “You know I do a lot of invaluable work for this city, right? Do you know how many terrorists I’ve stopped? How many felons I’ve caught? How beloved I am? So if someone disrespects me, and I accidentally got a little rough… nobody’s going to care.”


The blonde watched in horror at the scene unfolding in front of her.
"Please don't hurt me!" The brunette yelled.
"Oh, I won't. At least, not until I take care of your little blonde friend…"


The woman lying on her back was too scared to run. She’d been consumed by another instinct. The all-consuming desire to take out her phone and document what was taking place.


Titania looked at the blonde like she was an especially unpleasant-looking insect. “Are you trying to take a fucking video of me right now?” she asked, narrowing her eyes.
“No…” the blonde replied unconvincingly.


Titania wasn’t one to suffer fools gladly. While the blonde desperately tried to capture a few final seconds of video, Titania raised her foot.


Titania planted the base of her heel just inches from the blonde's legs. The bottom of the boot was big enough to fit the blonde's entire body under.
Titania slowly lowered the front of her foot, making sure to draw things out to torment the blonde as much as possible. "No, please!" the blonde begged, "Don't hurt me! I won't tell anyone what happened, I swear!"
She tried to push the giant foot off of her while pleading, but was utterly outmatched.


"Don't give me that whole crying routine. If you didn't want to get stepped on then maybe you shouldn't have been mocking the only woman in the world who can make herself as tall as a fucking skyscraper! You ever think about that, bitch?"



"I'm sorry, I'm so sorry!" The blonde pleaded. She'd given up on fighting and fleeing. Her legs were caught under Titania's heel, and the pressure was far too great for her to escape; she realized that her only chance was to beg. "I'll delete the pics! I'll never tell anyone what we saw…"


Titania turned towards the brunette still in her grasp. “So?” Titania said, “Your friend makes a compelling case. You think I should let her go?”
“Yes! Let her go! Please!” The brunette yelled in agreement.
“Well… I was kind of leaning in the other direction, but since I’m so nice I think I’ll just let her go. I am a hero, after all.”
“Yes! You are! Thank you, Titania!”



But instead of lifting her leg up, Titania lowered it further, pressing her heel firmly against the blonde's legs.


"What are you doing?! You're hurting her!"
"Oh silly me," Titania said smugly. "I seem to be a bit confused. I meant to lift my foot up, but I pressed it down by accident! I'm such a klutz!"
"Please! You promised!"
"You're right. I did promise. I guess I'll have to try this again. Maybe I'll get it right this time…"


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UNAUTHORIZED VEHICLES WILL BE
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AUTHORITY 22658 CVC
With a noisy CRUNCH, Titania pressed down with full force. The blonde was utterly pulverized beneath her boot, spraying blood outwards in every direction.


"Oopsie daisey!" Titania said with a laugh. "And here I was trying to let her go free. I guess you were right, I'm just a stupid drunk after all! I can't do anything right!"
"You killed her! You did it on purpose!"
"Oh, don't be so dramatic, she could be alive for all we know. How about I'll move my heel so you can get a good look at her?"



The brunette looked down at the messy remains of her blonde friend and shrieked in horror.

“She’s completely crushed!”

“Oh, she’ll be fine. Just grab a spatula and you’ll have her back in no time!

“You monster…”


"Hey now. That's not very nice, is it? You really shouldn't throw words like 'monster' around, you know. Monsters do all sorts of mean, cruel things. For no reason, even!"


“Monsters squish people...”


"...They EAT people..."


"...And sometimes they even tear them in two!"


"You know that game kids play with a wishbone? Turns out, you can play it with a person too. Or, at least I can."


"It's easy! You don't even need a second person. I mean, aside from the victim, that is. Here's how it works. You just pull on one of their arms with one hand... and pull on one of their legs with the other! If the arm snaps in two first, it's bad luck!"


"On the other hand… if the leg snaps first…"
The brunette was hysterical.
"Please, let me go! I'm sorry for everything!"


"Hmm… well, since you asked so politely… Sure. I can let you go. Do you want me to just drop you from here?"
"No! Put me down, please! Softly!"


“Softly it is…” Titania said, as she slowly lowered the brunette into her cleavage.
“Wait, not like that! To the ground!”


“Ugh. You know, you sure like to complain a lot...”
With her index finger, Titania pressed the brunette down deeper into her cleavage.


“Do you know how lucky you are to be there right now? So many people would kill to be in your position right now. At least one actually did! That was quite the adventure.”


"Please let me go! You're squeezing too hard!" The brunette screamed. Each of the colossal boobs squeezing against her were putting a good deal of pressure on her minute form. She wanted to avoid being crushed at all costs.


“I wasn’t even squeezing you, though.” Titania laughed. “Now this… this is what it feels like when I’m squeezing. Doesn’t it feel great? It takes a lot of work to get a figure like this, you know. And this figure doesn’t appreciate being woken up by noisy bitches when it’s trying to rest.”


Titania released her breasts and looked down at the dazed brunette between them. She didn't think he'd heard the sounds of her body breaking apart just now, which was surprising. She constantly needed to be reminded of just how fragile regular humans were in comparison to herself.


"I don't think you're enjoying this very much, and I get it. My boobs just aren't big enough, are they. But I can take care of that in a jiffy."
With that, Titania focused once again.


And began to grow, right in the middle of the alleyway. A moment prior her head was just over the top of the four-story building directly beside her. Now she could comfortably rest her tits on the roof, if she so desired.


...For all of about five seconds, before she grew too big for that. The building she'd been using as a reference point up to now only reached about as high as her waist now.


This was still but a fraction of her maximum potential, but it would do. Already she could feel the small woman between her breasts lose her footing, and knew she would plummet to the ground shortly if she just kept growing like that.


"Please! I'm slipping! Save me!" The brunette screamed. The boobs she'd been pressed between earlier were now two massive globes that seemed capable of crushing her if the giant woman so much as turned to the side too quickly.


"You've been asking me for so much already I don't know why I keep obliging your dumb requests." Titania said, lips turning up into a smile as she ran a finger along the trapped brunette.


"But, so be it! I'll take you out of there. I'll even let you go, provided you do something in exchange for me."
"Anything!"


"I love the enthusiasm." She said, smiling gently as she extracted the woman from between her breasts and dangled her high overhead. The shrill screams were just as irritating in such close proximity as her blonde friend's had been, but Titania was too eager to continue to let it bother her too much anymore.


"So, are you ready to fulfill your end of our deal?" Titania asked, licking her lips.
The small woman's screams quieted into a whimper.


"I think you already know what I want. But don't worry. It won't be so bad." She said, dangling the woman directly above her head. As she spoke she made sure to part her lips more than she normally would, so the view inside of her mouth was more clear.

"All I want for you to do is make this extra enjoyable for me." Titania whispered, before opening her mouth wide and positioning the woman directly over it. The terrified brunette began to kick wildly, knowing it wouldn't help, but unable to do anything to prevent it.


With that declaration she began to lower the woman into her open mouth. She'd needed that extra bit of growth to fit something that big inside, but even then it would be a tight fit. Not that it mattered ultimately, as Titania was sure her superpowered throat muscles would be able to send the woman down her throat as easily as she would any other meal.


"Why'd you stop screaming? I like the way the sound echoes when you do that sort of thing."
The brunette didn't know what else to do. In her fear-addled mind she could think of nothing else but following orders. Whether it was under the impression she'd be able to save herself or just because she didn't know what else to do she'd never know.


Titania released her fingers. The brunette, not wanting to just slide down without a fight, opened her own minuscule mouth to shriek as she grabbed hold of the lips to prevent herself from falling down completely.


For a moment Titania contemplated biting down right now. Just severing the woman’s arm and head clean from the rest of her body as it rested on her lip. She was capable of doing it in every way, and the thought excited her.
But she held back. She was standing in a back alley, but she was still standing at an enormous height. There may have been eyes watching that she was unaware of.


Undulating her tongue beneath the woman, Titania knocked her from her handhold, and sent her further back into the mouth. She wanted to continue taunting her soon-to-be snack, but speaking with such an annoying presence in her mouth would make things more difficult.


Closing her mouth once again, she swallowed, feeling the shrieking little bulge travel down her throat. It wasn't the most enjoyable taste, but the feeling of enacting vengeance was sublime. And the best part was...


No one would ever question it.
"So tell me one more time what happened so I can make sure I've got this all straight."
Titania sighed.
"Well, I was trying to apprehend a subject. Blonde, female, approximately 5'5"... very, very tough tough individual. Once she realized she wasn't going to win this chase and would be in prison soon enough, she turned and pointed some sort of high-tech gun at me..."
"It looks like it's a smartphone."
"I thought it might have been some sort of experimental weapon..."
"Isn't enhanced vision one of your abilities?"
"It is, but I've also got a super hangover. It looked like a weapon. It was pointed at me. She'd already been resisting for quite some time, and, umm... Shit, what's that line the police union lawyer told me to say? 'I, uhh, thought my life was in danger, so, umm... I had no choice but to use deadly force, or whatever.'"
FIRE LANE
NO PARKING
POLICE



"Bullshit," the officer said. "You felt your life was in danger? You're bulletproof! Have you even been injured since you started in this line of work?!"

"I already explained, officer. I misunderstood it to be a new weapon I had never seen before. I felt my life was in danger and I reacted as we all would have."

"It was a young woman with her phone and no criminal history!"

"Have you ever been shot with a death ray, officer? Do you know how many of your kind have fallen victim to those sorts of things?"

"Oh don't give me that! I know exactly what happened. You were in a bad mood, and she must have rubbed you the wrong way…"

Titania sighed.

"And you looked the other way, because my help is so invaluable that a couple of troublemakers going missing isn't that big of a deal. Right?"

"...You could at least try to be discreet about it."

"Umm, I did. She tried to take a video, and I smashed her phone before she could upload it…"

"So now you admit it was a phone."

Titania's eyes narrowed.

The officer sighed. "Karen, do you have any idea how many people still saw you? How many videos of this incident the department has already had to take down?"

"First off, don't call me Karen. Second… it's just like you said, I took them down. Problem solved, right?"


"I suppose. Some of the videos showed you toying with another woman, a brunette. Is she still alive? Do you have any idea where she went?"



"No idea," Titania said, right before letting out a massive belch. "Lost track of her."

"Of course," the officer said with an eye-roll.

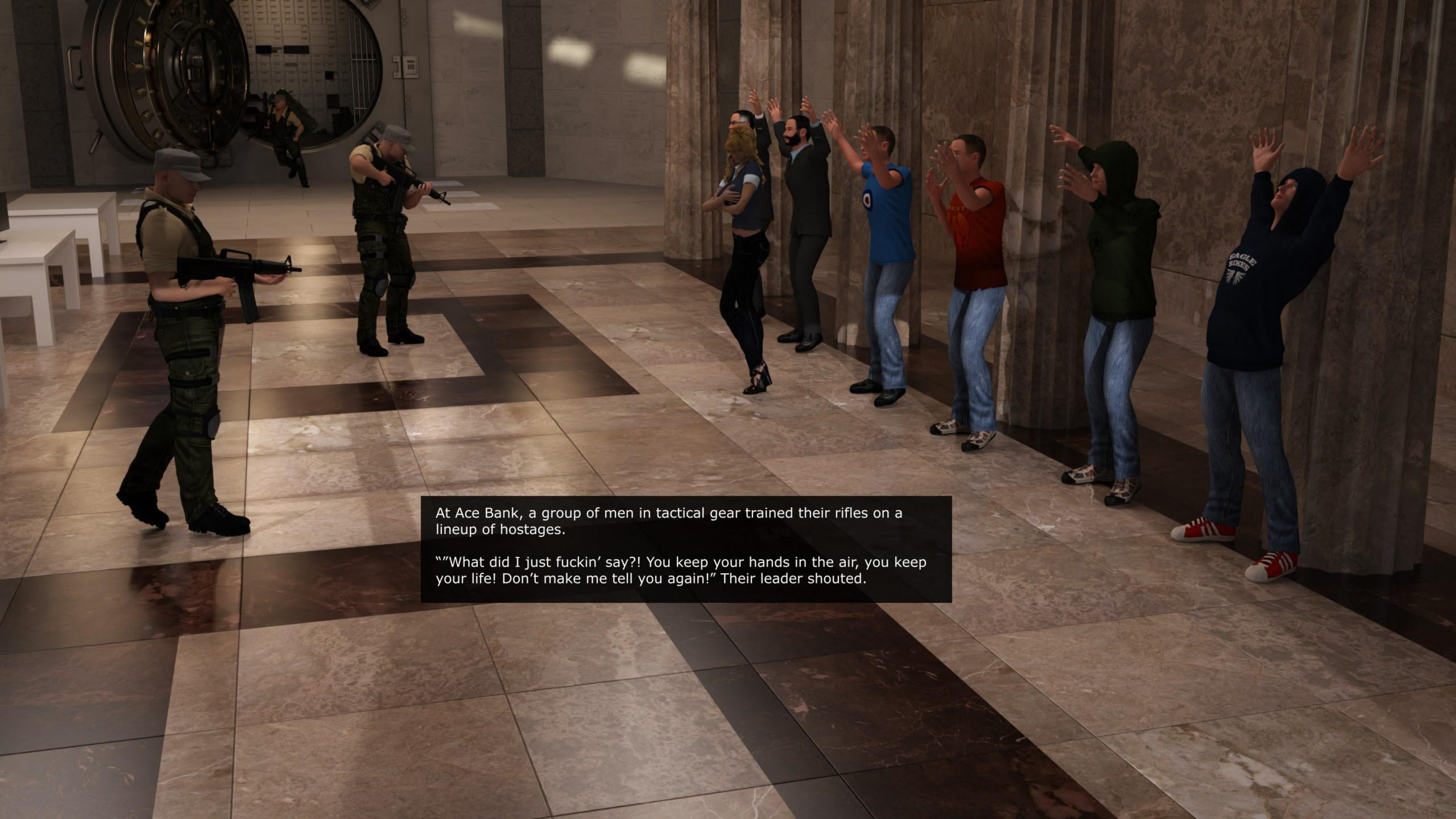
"Now if we're done here, my super-hearing is picking up what sounds like an armed robbery downtown. I should probably take a look at that. Unless, of course, you'd rather keep me here and send some of your own into what promises to be a deadly shootout?"

"Why does it seem like you only notice crimes when you're trying to get out of an awkward conversation?"

"It's just one of those weird coincidences, I suppose. So am I free to go? Or will you have to explain to the chief why I wasn't able to respond before some good officers were put in harms way?"

"Fine. Go ahead. Just try not to kill any civilians. Okay?"

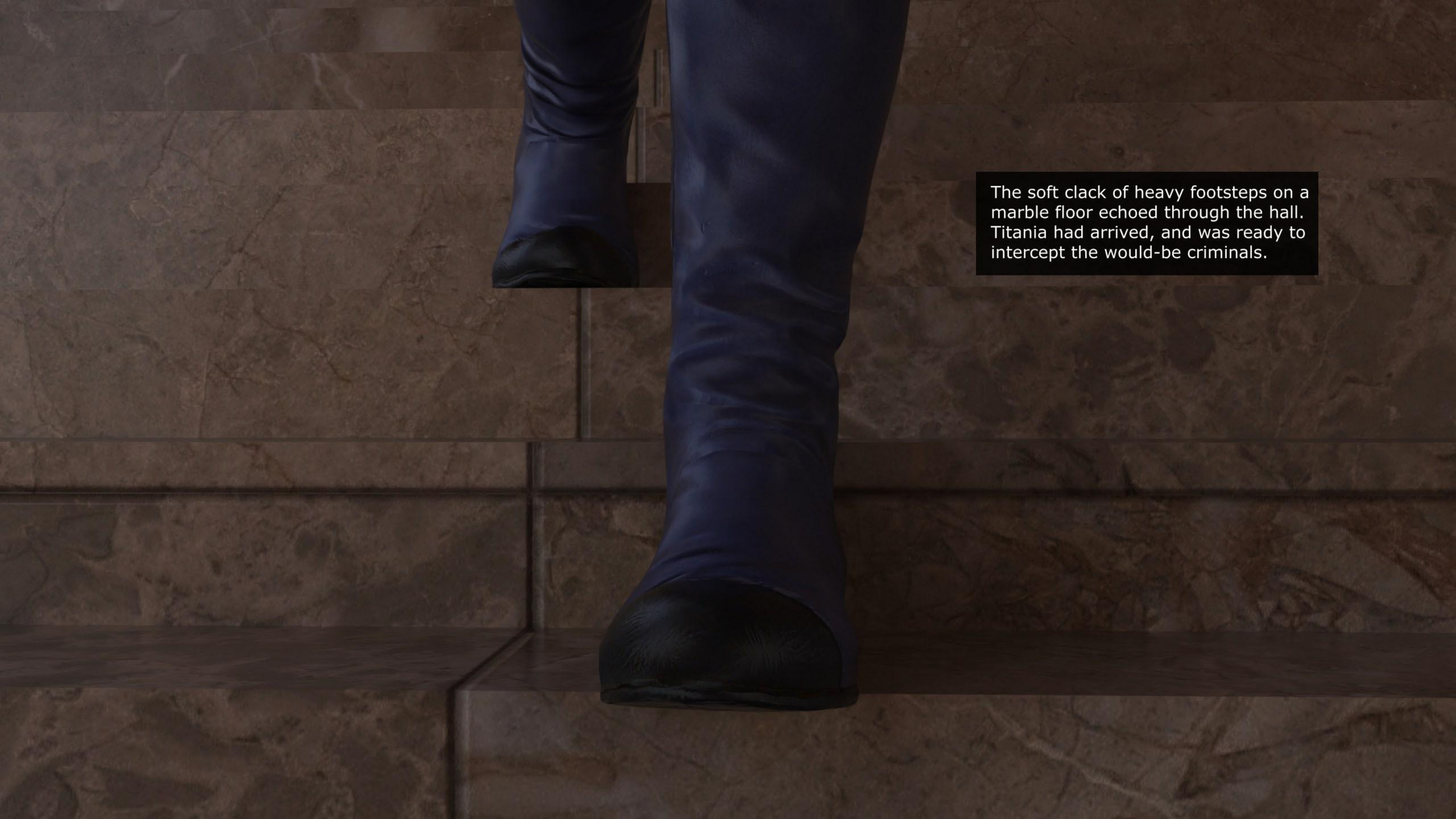
"I always 'try' not to kill civilians." Titania said with a playful wink.


At Ace Bank, a group of men in tactical gear trained their rifles on a lineup of hostages.
“”What did I just fuckin’ say?! You keep your hands in the air, you keep your life! Don’t make me tell you again!” Their leader shouted.


“Our backpacks are full! Let’s go!” A guard shouted, as two guards sprinted out of the vault.

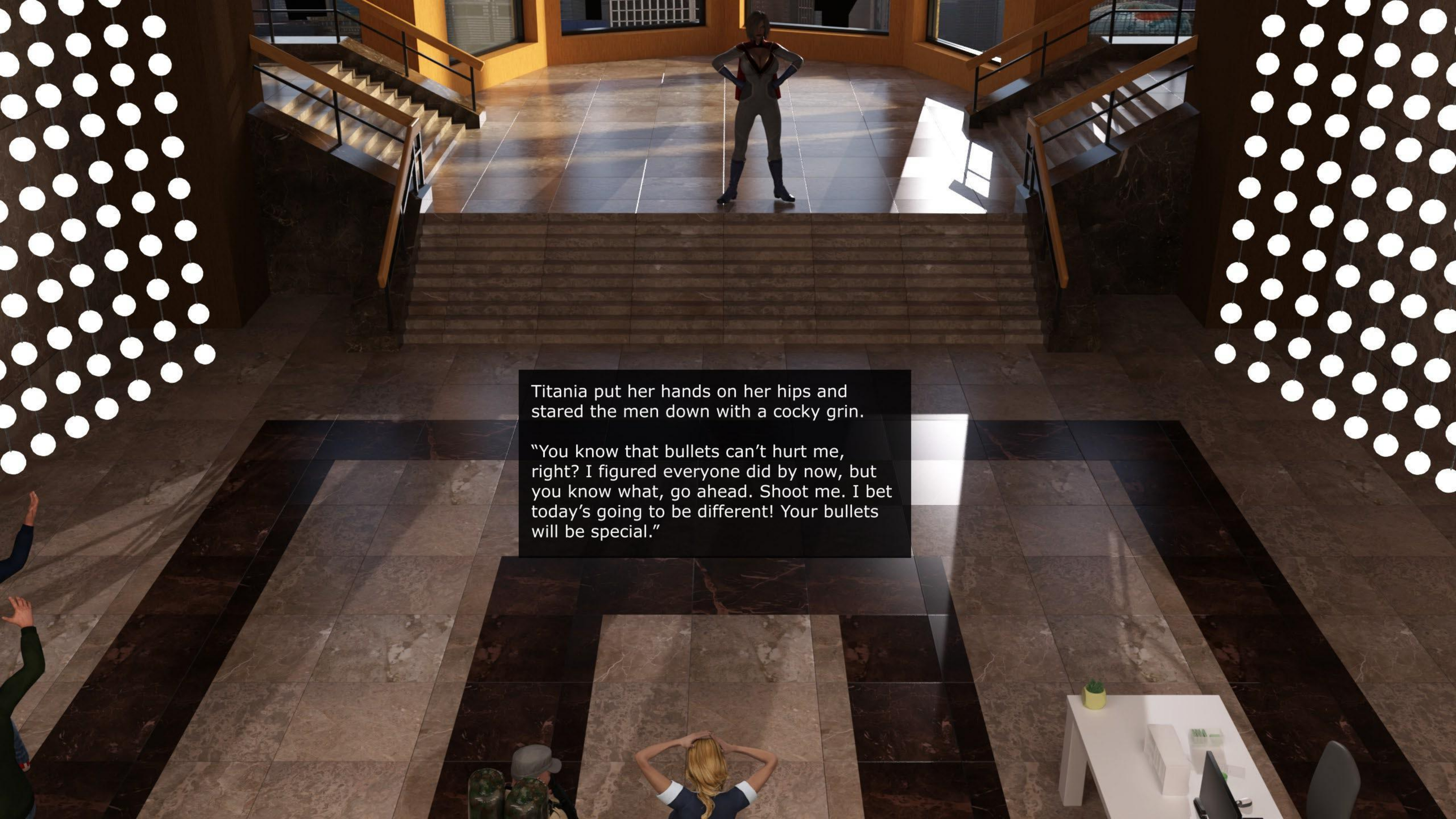

"You've got the money! Will you let us go now?"
"What the fuck did I just say about keeping your hands up? Since we need a hostage in case we're followed I think you'll do nicely. Thanks for volunteering!"


"Stop! You can't do this to me!"
"Shut up! Keep moving!"
"Titania will stop you!"
"Titania? That's a good one. She's probably blacked out in an alley somewhere."


The soft clack of heavy footsteps on a marble floor echoed through the hall. Titania had arrived, and was ready to intercept the would-be criminals.


She walked slowly, without any sense of urgency. Someone as powerful as Titania never needed to rush anywhere. Fear and anxiety were utterly foreign concepts to her.


"See? I told you she was coming to save us!"
"Shut up!"
"Forget about the fuckin' hostage! Get in position!"


Titania put her hands on her hips and stared the men down with a cocky grin.
"You know that bullets can't hurt me, right? I figured everyone did by now, but you know what, go ahead. Shoot me. I bet today's going to be different! Your bullets will be special."


"Take another step and I'll shoot blondie here!"
"Well that's not very nice, is it? I'll tell you what. You guys are going to die either way. If you don't shoot her, then I'll make it quick. Painless, even. But if you do shoot her... well, let's say you don't want to find out what's going to happen to you then. So what's it going to be, assholes?"
The tension was high during the standoff between Titania and the gunmen. She smiled, deciding to egg them on further.
"Oh, but if you're really excited to shoot those guns of yours, I'll let you open fire on me. I don't give a shit."


Titania took a deep breath as she stepped forward, and her body stretched upwards yet again. By the time her foot reached the bottom of the stairs she already stood more than ten feet tall.


"See?" The blonde said confidently, "Titania is going to kill all of you!"
"Shut up!" The clearly-panicking man behind her shouted.


“Ignore her! Shoot the giant bitch! Now!”
The men opened fire on Titania, but the giant woman’s only reaction was mild irritation.


In a matter of seconds they had emptied their clips. Titania was still standing, completely unperturbed.
"Reload!" Their leader shouted. "Kill her!"


"Really? Is that the best you've got?" Titania shouted so loudly it could be heard over the gunfire. "You fuckin' got me. My one weakness: bullets. How could you have known? Losers."

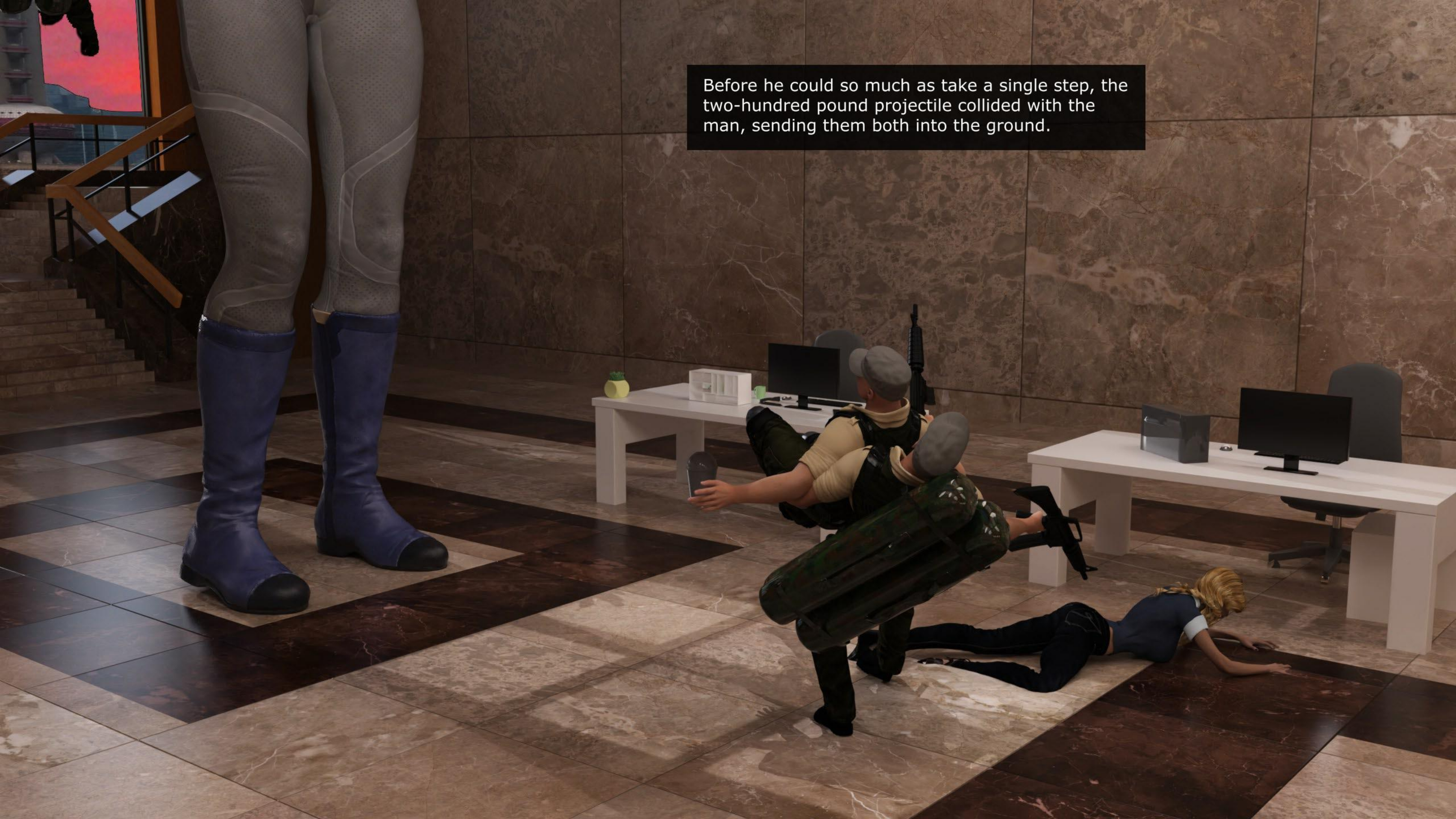

Titania took another step forward.
"Oh, you've figured it out, alright. I can feel myself weakening from all those bullets. I'm sure I'll keel over any second now..."
The gunfire stopped.

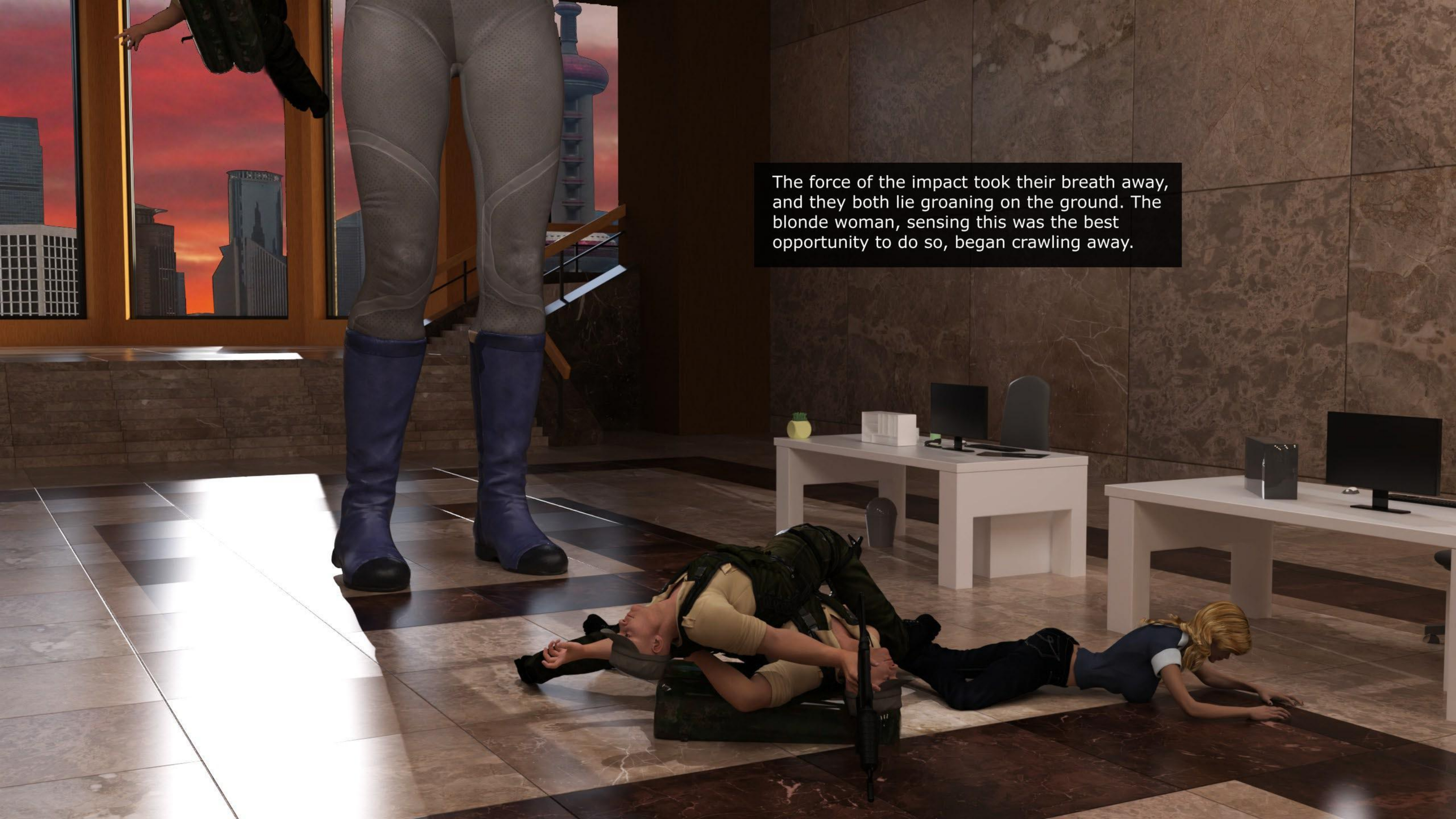

"Aww, you're not out of ammo, are you!" Titania said, as she reached down and grabbed two of the men. Each of her hands was big enough to easily wrap around a grown man's chest, and she effortlessly held onto them while the men took to attacking her with their fists.


Titania grew tired of the display, and she lifted the two men into the air like they weighed nothing.
"Is that all you've got? Really? Oh to have the confidence of a man who thinks he can punch harder than a bullet." She said, wiggling the men in her hands like they were dolls..
"You'll never take us alive!" the men's leader shouted, furious over this latest development.


"You guys are so pathetic," Titania taunted. "I almost feel kind of bad coming here. But the news is always talking about how overcrowded the prisons are, so killing you would save the taxpayers some money, I suppose…"
"I'll kill you, you stupid, drunk bitch!"


"No you won't," Titania said, and with a small flick of her wrist she threw the man in her right hand into their leader.


Before he could so much as take a single step, the two-hundred pound projectile collided with the man, sending them both into the ground.


The force of the impact took their breath away, and they both lie groaning on the ground. The blonde woman, sensing this was the best opportunity to do so, began crawling away.


"And away you go!" Titania said with a laugh, before tossing the third man onto the pile.


He landed perfectly on top of them, and Titania laughed. “I can’t believe you guys seriously thought you could beat me… man, what a bunch of idiots!”


"Alright, let's see… I already stepped on someone today… And squished someone between my boobs… sorta. I guess. All that leaves is a good old old-fashioned butt smash, I suppose!"


Titania turned around and looked over to the hostages, huddled over fearfully in a corner.
"Hey guys," she said, offering her audience a wink. "Make sure you don't miss any of this!"

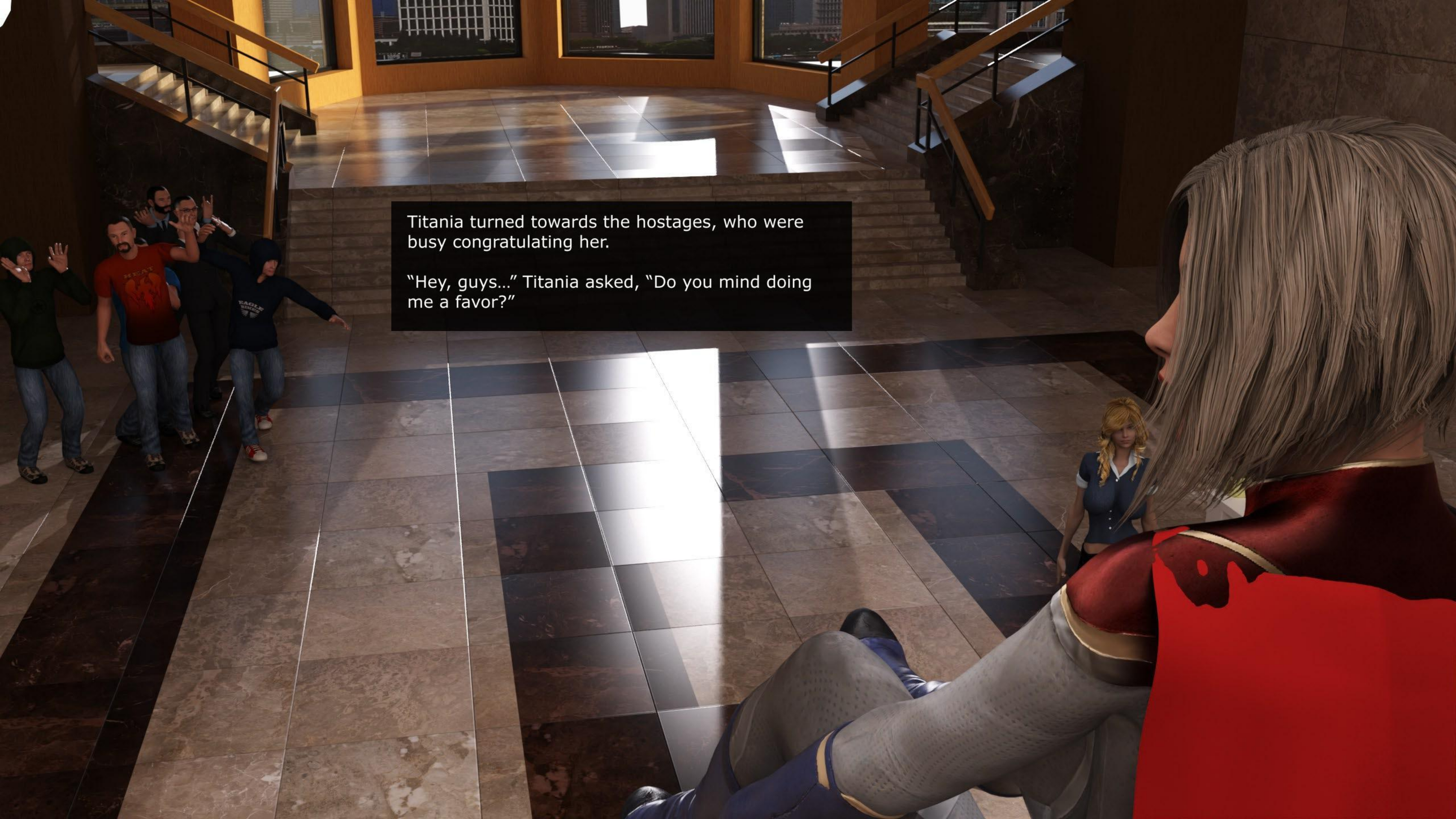

"You know why they call me Titania?" she said, as she bent down above the pile of semi-conscious bodies. "It's not just because I can make myself titanic. I can also make myself as heavy as titanium. So let's see who wins: terrorists, or titanium?"


Titania threw herself backwards, and landed on top of all three men. Her two-ton body instantly squished the trio, sending a geyser of blood rocketing outward in every direction.
"Looks like Titania wins again!"
The blonde hostage, huddled under a nearby table, screamed in terror at the violence she'd just witnessed so closely.

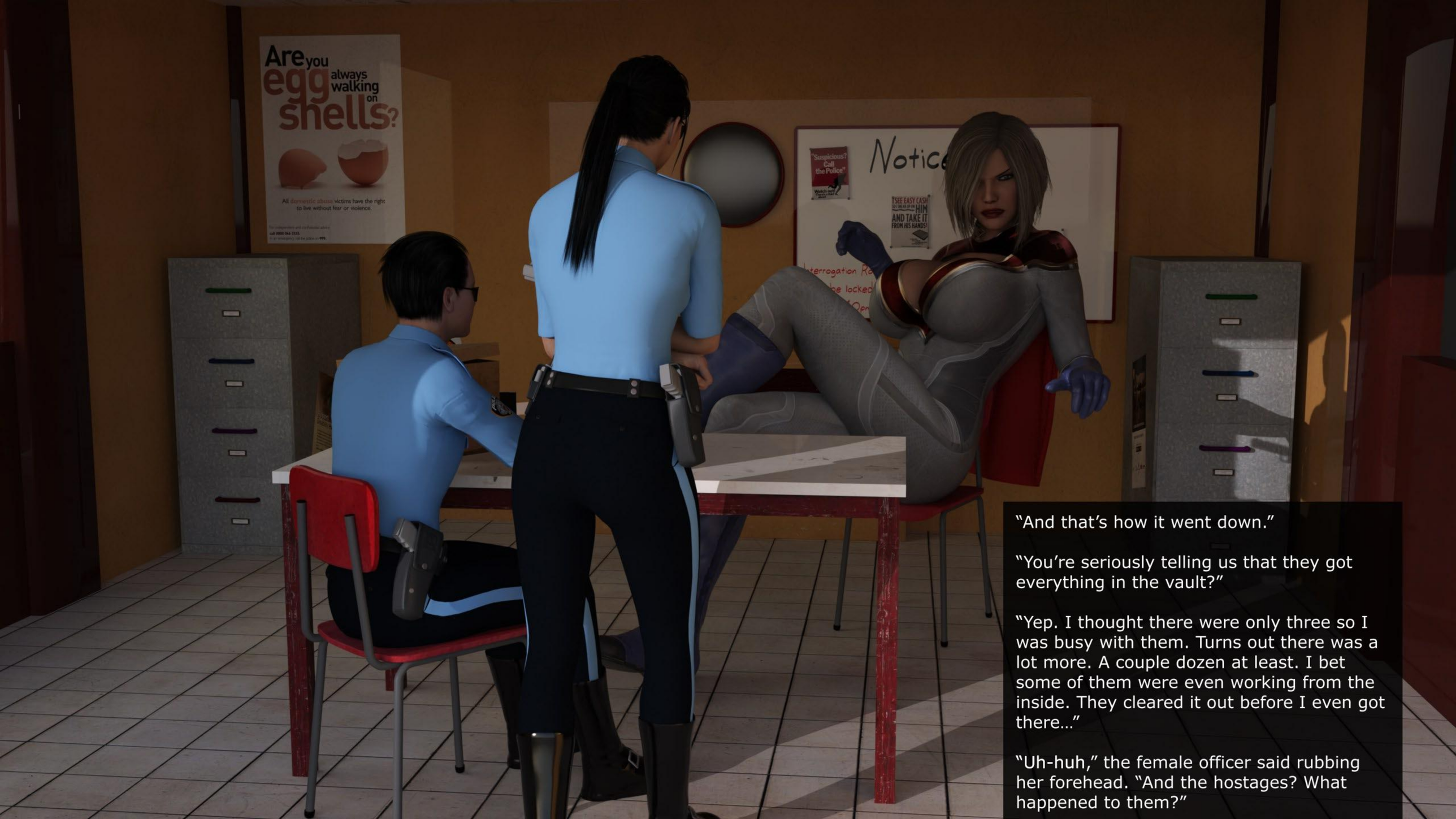

Titania grabbed the woman by her pigtails, and yanked her closer. “What’s wrong,” Titania asked, “Aren’t you grateful that I saved you?”
“O-of course I am, Titania… But can you put me down?” The blonde asked fearfully.


"Sure thing!" Titania said, and she released the blonde. "But hey, if you wouldn't mind doing me a favor… can you give me a copy of the security footage? I can already see that butt-crush going viral…"
"Actually," the blonde said, stepping away from the giantess fearfully. "Those guys mentioned something about disabling the security cameras before they raided the place. I'm guessing they're still out…"


"Really," Titania said as she glanced greedily towards the vault. "No security cameras at all…? You don't say…"


Titania turned towards the hostages, who were busy congratulating her.
“Hey, guys…” Titania asked, “Do you mind doing me a favor?”


Titania slowly stood up, and watched the hostages with cruel intentions. “Just stay there,” Titania said, “Nice and still… Maybe group a little closer together in a nice little pile...”



"And that's how it went down."

"You're seriously telling us that they got everything in the vault?"

"Yep. I thought there were only three so I was busy with them. Turns out there was a lot more. A couple dozen at least. I bet some of them were even working from the inside. They cleared it out before I even got there…"

"Uh-huh," the female officer said rubbing her forehead. "And the hostages? What happened to them?"



"No fuckin' idea."

"They were crushed by something very large and heavy."

"Well, you know the terrorists these days. They've probably got some kind of crazy high-tech crushing machine. The sick fucks. Wish they hadn't gotten away."

"Uh-huh. Their bodies had an imprint that was shaped exactly like your butt…"

"So... round? Maybe they brought a wrecking ball with them. My ass has a pretty common shape. It looks like a lot of things."

"Sure, Karen. One last question, though. There is one person unaccounted for. A female college student, blonde. We believe she was in the bank during the robbery. Did you happen to see someone resembling that description?"

"No. The terrorists said something about bringing a hostage with them in case they were being chased, but I couldn't tell you anything beyond that. Now if you'll excuse me, I've been wanting to get home. I've had a long day's work, you know."

The officer sighed again.

"Just get out."


Titania arrived at her loft shortly after. “Ahh man, what a day…” she muttered to herself.


Titania tossed her foot forward and effortlessly leapt over onto her super-reinforced couch.


She landed on the couch with a heavy thud, and leaned back to stretch.
"Ugh, I could really use a drink. How about you, sweet cheeks? You want anything?"


Titania looked over at the blonde woman, who was sitting nude next to the pile of gold she'd taken from the bank vault.
"You can't do this! I want to go home!" The blonde said.


"Yeah, well, we can't all have what we want, can we? But I don't want to get off on the wrong foot. You probably know me as Titania, but my friends call me Karen. And I think we're about to get *very, very* closely acquainted."


JACK OF BULLETS
REDFIREDOG
WITH HELP FROM EMMAGEAR


TITANIA
PART 2


JACKOFBULLETS
REDFIREDOG


“Ooh, that feels good!” Karen said with a moan. “Really lick it good... Yeah, just like that...
‘You know, I’d gone a while without taking a sex slave... I tried to go cold turkey and everything...”


But you know what, why bother? I mean, as much good as I do for this city, I *deserve* a sex slave now and again!”


The blonde girl pulled away from Titania's pussy and gasped for breath.
"What part of 'don't stop until I tell you to' do you not understand?" Karen asked with an eye-roll.
"I-I'm sorry. I just needed to breathe, and... the taste is so strong... I heard you say something, so I thought you were done. Is that enough?"
"No, it's not enough," Titania said with an exhasperated sigh. "You don't stop until I tell you. You breathe when I tell you to breathe, understand?"



“I’m sorry, this is just all really fast,” the blonde girl said. “I’ve only been with guys before. I mean, I thought about experimenting in college, but we’ve really dived into the deep end... So to speak...”

Karen looked at the busty twenty-something. She was standing at a little more than ten feet tall; the girl looked positively tiny next to Karen.

“You know, ”Karen said, “I’ve been *very* gentle with you so far. If you want me to keep being so gentle, you’ve really got to stop ruining my orgasms. You’re not much of a sex slave if you can’t make me cum, umm, whatever your name is...”

“My name is Julia, she continued, “and I’m a big fan of yours, but I’d really like it if you could let me go...”

“’Let you go?’” Karen said mockingly. “That’s a good one!”


“I went down on you like you told me to,” the blonde girl whined, “I’ve done everything you asked...”
“You seriously thought that was the deal?” Titania asked. “You thought that you go down on me once, and you’re home free? Seriously?”


“I can get you off again tonight, I just want to be home by tomorrow, please,” Julia continued. “I have classes tomorrow at City College... My boyfriend must be worried about me... If you could please just let me go...”



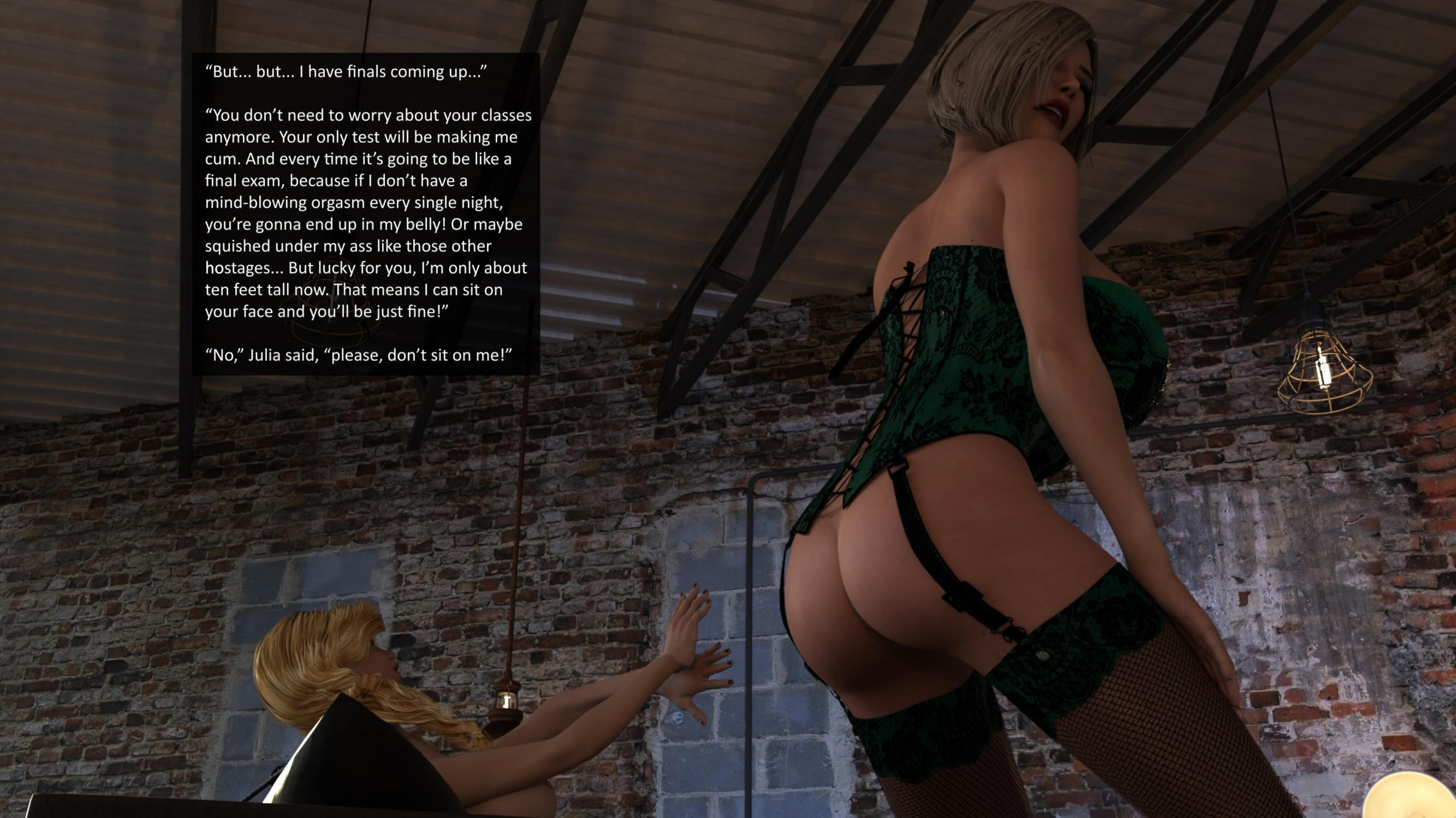
"Aww, you wanna see your widdle boyfwend?" Karen joked. "They must have some really low standards at City College, Julia, because you really are not the brightest."

"I'm willing to comprimise," Julia said. "If you really need me, I could probably stay for the rest of the week..."

Karen laughed. "What part of 'sex slave' do you not understand? It's not exactly a temporary position. I mean, even if I wanted to, I really couldn't let you go at this point. I told you my real name. You know where I live. You know that I took all those gold bars from the bank... which I *deserved,* by the way... and blamed it on those terrorists!"

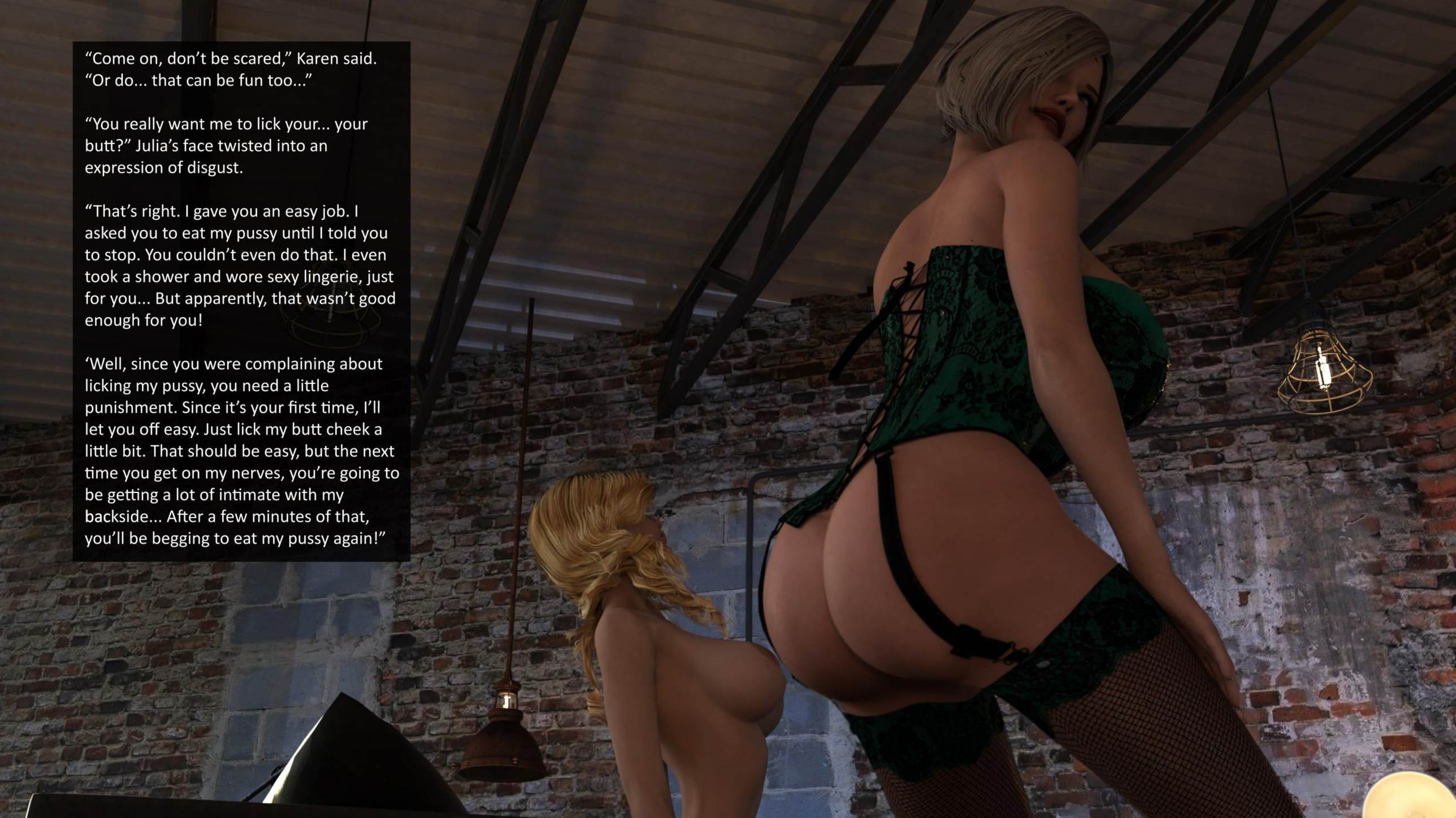

“And you know that I squished all the other hostages into goo with my big ol’ butt!” Titania said, turning around and showing off her ass for emphasis.
“Oh my god,” Julia exclaimed, “You did *what*?”
“Oh, right, I forgot that I put you in the vault first, so I guess you didn’t see that... Well, you know now!”


“That means I can’t let you go. Not now, not ever. Your old life is history. Your little boyfriend... All your little college friends... you’d better forget about them. Because from now on, for the rest of your life, you’re gonna have exactly two friends: my pussy, and my ass. And you’re going to be getting very, very closely acquainted...


“But... but... I have finals coming up...”
“You don’t need to worry about your classes anymore. Your only test will be making me cum. And every time it’s going to be like a final exam, because if I don’t have a mind-blowing orgasm every single night, you’re gonna end up in my belly! Or maybe squished under my ass like those other hostages... But lucky for you, I’m only about ten feet tall now. That means I can sit on your face and you’ll be just fine!”
“No,” Julia said, “please, don’t sit on me!”


“Oh of course,” Karen said, “where are my manners? To think I almost sat on your face with such a small butt...”
“Oh no, you don’t have to do that!” Julia said. “It was big enough already!”


“Oh,” Karen said with a moan, “I insist. From now on, the only things you’re going to be eating are my pussy and my ass, and I wouldn’t want you to go hungry... It’s only fair that I give you a nice, big, filling meal...”


“Come on, don’t be scared,” Karen said. “Or do... that can be fun too...”
“You really want me to lick your... your butt?” Julia’s face twisted into an expression of disgust.
“That’s right. I gave you an easy job. I asked you to eat my pussy until I told you to stop. You couldn’t even do that. I even took a shower and wore sexy lingerie, just for you... But apparently, that wasn’t good enough for you!
‘Well, since you were complaining about licking my pussy, you need a little punishment. Since it’s your first time, I’ll let you off easy. Just lick my butt cheek a little bit. That should be easy, but the next time you get on my nerves, you’re going to be getting a lot of intimate with my backside... After a few minutes of that, you’ll be begging to eat my pussy again!”


“Okay... I guess I can do this... but it’s just so... big...”
“I’m trying to be nice,” Karen said, “but I’m getting impatient... If you don’t hurry, you’re going to have two thousand pounds of ass pressing down on your face... and you wouldn’t be the first person I’ve smothered while facesitting...”


"Okay," Julia said nervously, "just give me a minute, I'm trying to build up the nerve..."
"Come on, it's just the cheek! I don't have all day... Just dive in there!" Karen said, just before she heard her cell phone beep. She turned and saw that she got a text message notification.
"Oh fuck," Karen said, "you've got to be kidding me..."


“Ugh, shit,” Karen muttered to herself, “it’s city hall... Don’t they know not to interrupt me on my day off? I’m not putting on the uniform just to save some stupid jumper or whatever...”

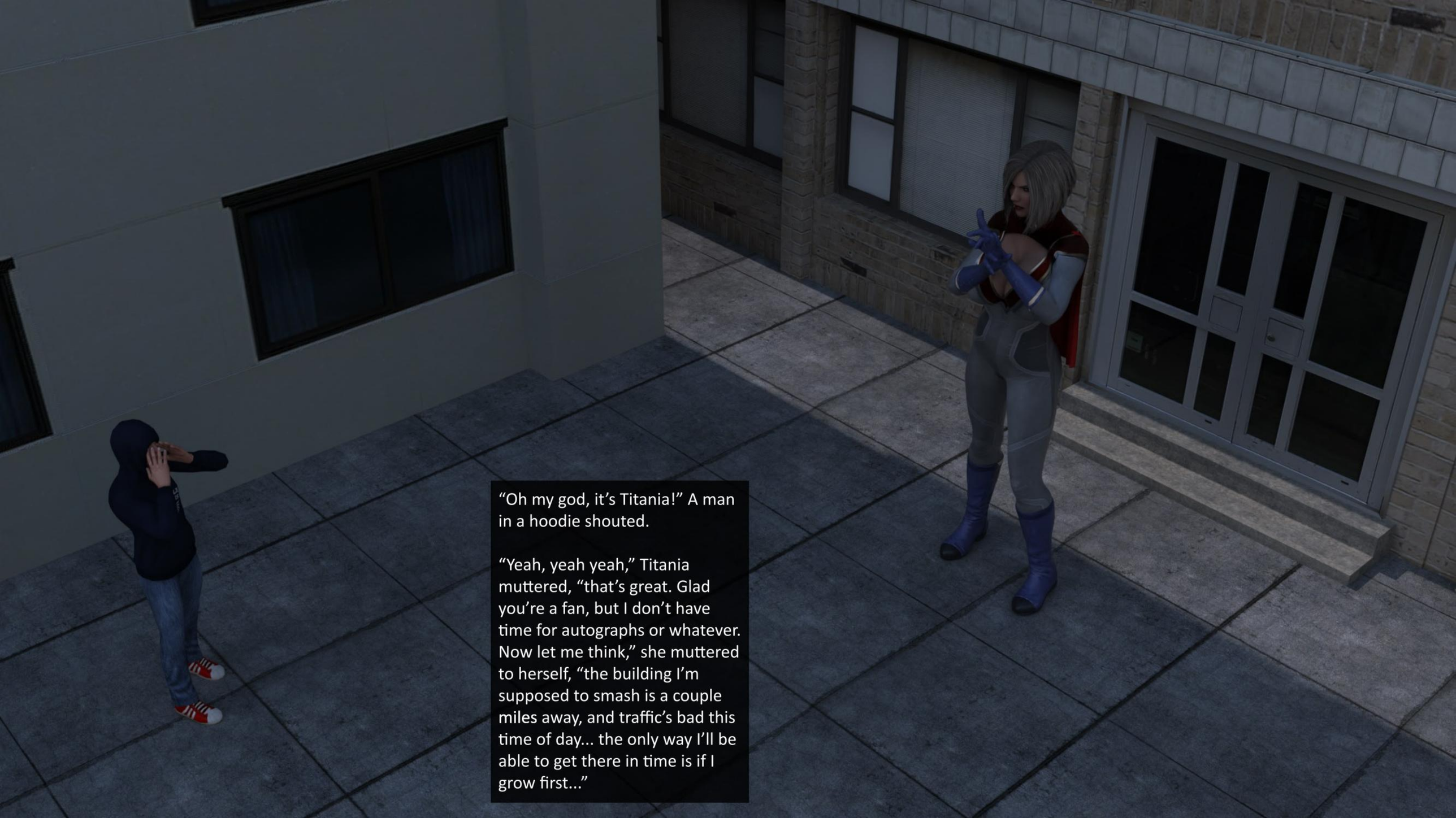

"Well," Karen said, "what are you waiting for? Just because I'm checking my text messages doesn't mean you get to take a break... Come on, I'm bending over, stand on your tippy-toes if you have to. And get licking already, I shouldn't have to keep reminding you every five seconds.
'You know, whatever your name is, you really don't know how lucky you are. Do you know how many people would die for a chance to spend a night with Titania? You get to spend hours every night, for the rest of your life, with your face buried in my crotch. You never have to worry about your responsibilities again! And you can go to bed every night knowing that you're making the world a better place by helping Titania, the *world's greatest hero*, relax so she can do her important duties the next day. So try to show a little appreciation, okay?"

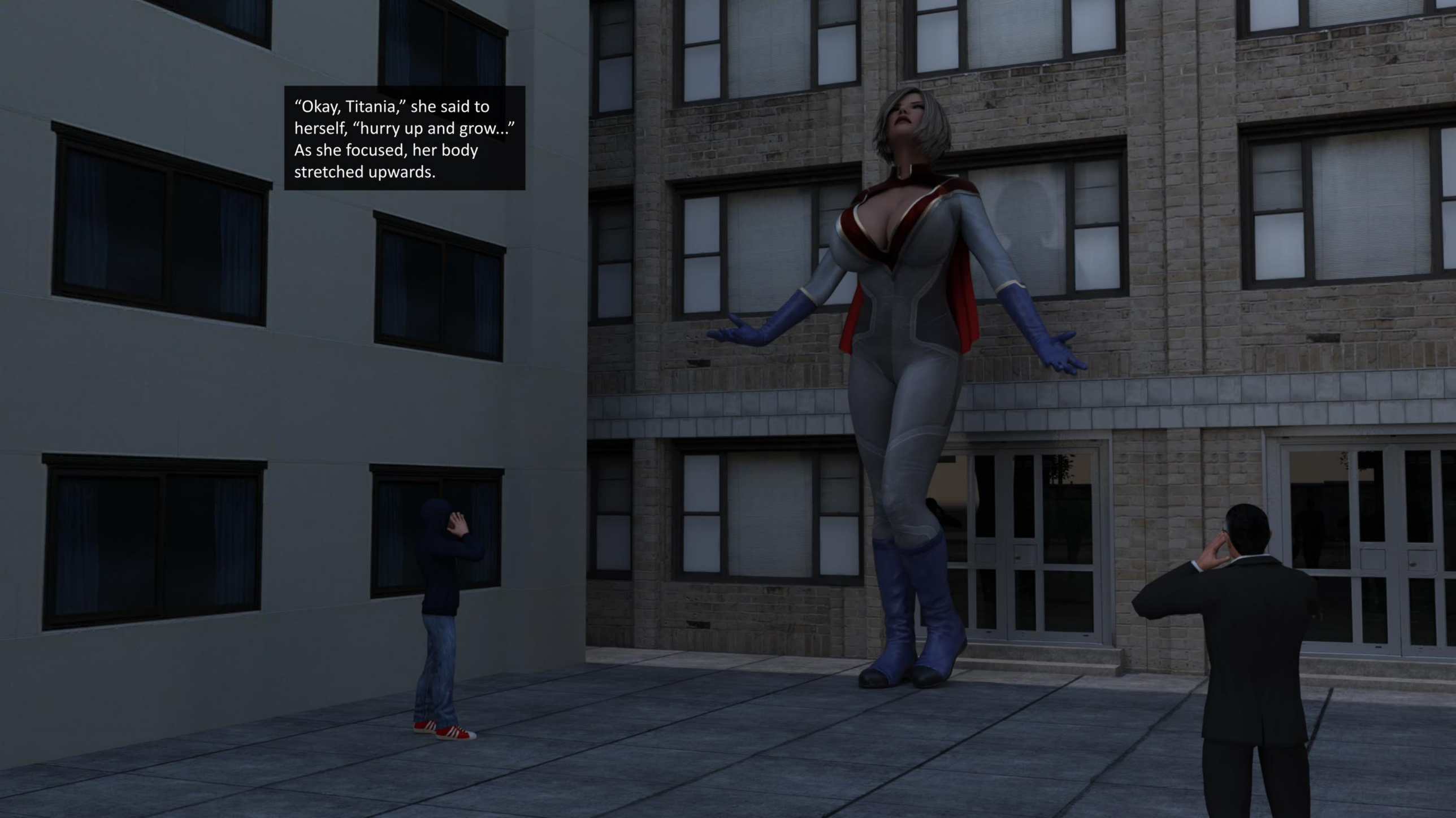

"Oh shit," Karen said. "The building demolition... Wait, it's already 1:30? Oh shit, I'm supposed to start the demolition in ten minutes!"
AT&T LTE
2:06 PM
80%
Back
LB
Today 1:32 PM
Hey Titania, friendly reminder, the demolition is at 2:00 today
Titania? You're on your way right?
Hey, Titania? The plans for the demolition are still on, press is there and everything. If you can't make it let me know ASAP
Please respond
Answer please!
You're late! Please hurry!
iMessage
Send

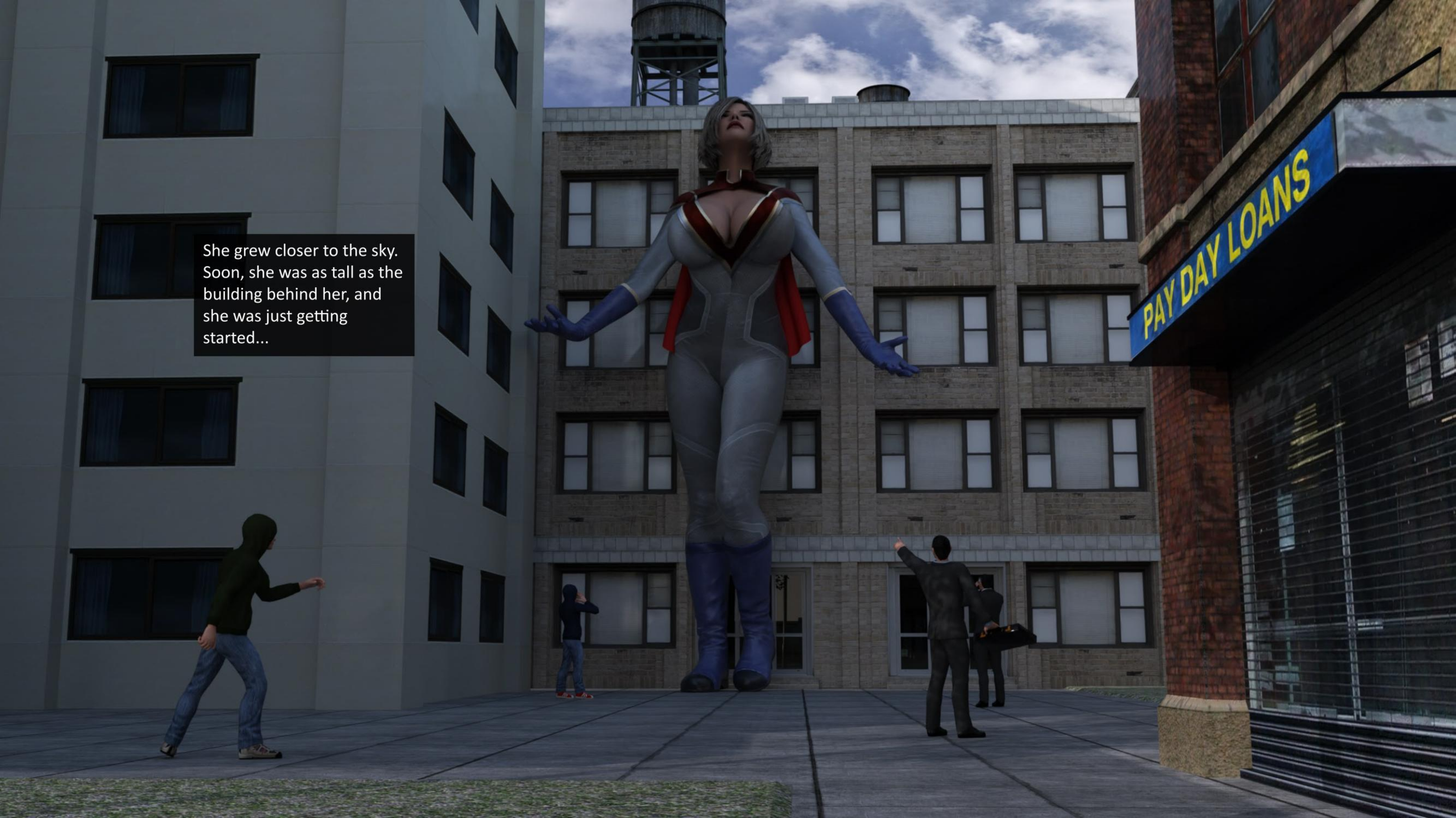

“Why do I put up with this hero bullshit?” Karen said with a furious eye-roll. “Save this person, stop this murder, demolish this old building... it’s so much bullshit, and for what? A five million dollar a year salary? Those cheap bastards, I’m worth so much more than that!”


“Whatever, I’m off. Just get ready for when I come back, do some tongue workouts or whatever. And obviously don’t try to run, or whatever. I don’t have time, but just pretend that I gave you the whole spiel about how I’d kill you and everyone you ever loved, yada yada yada...”

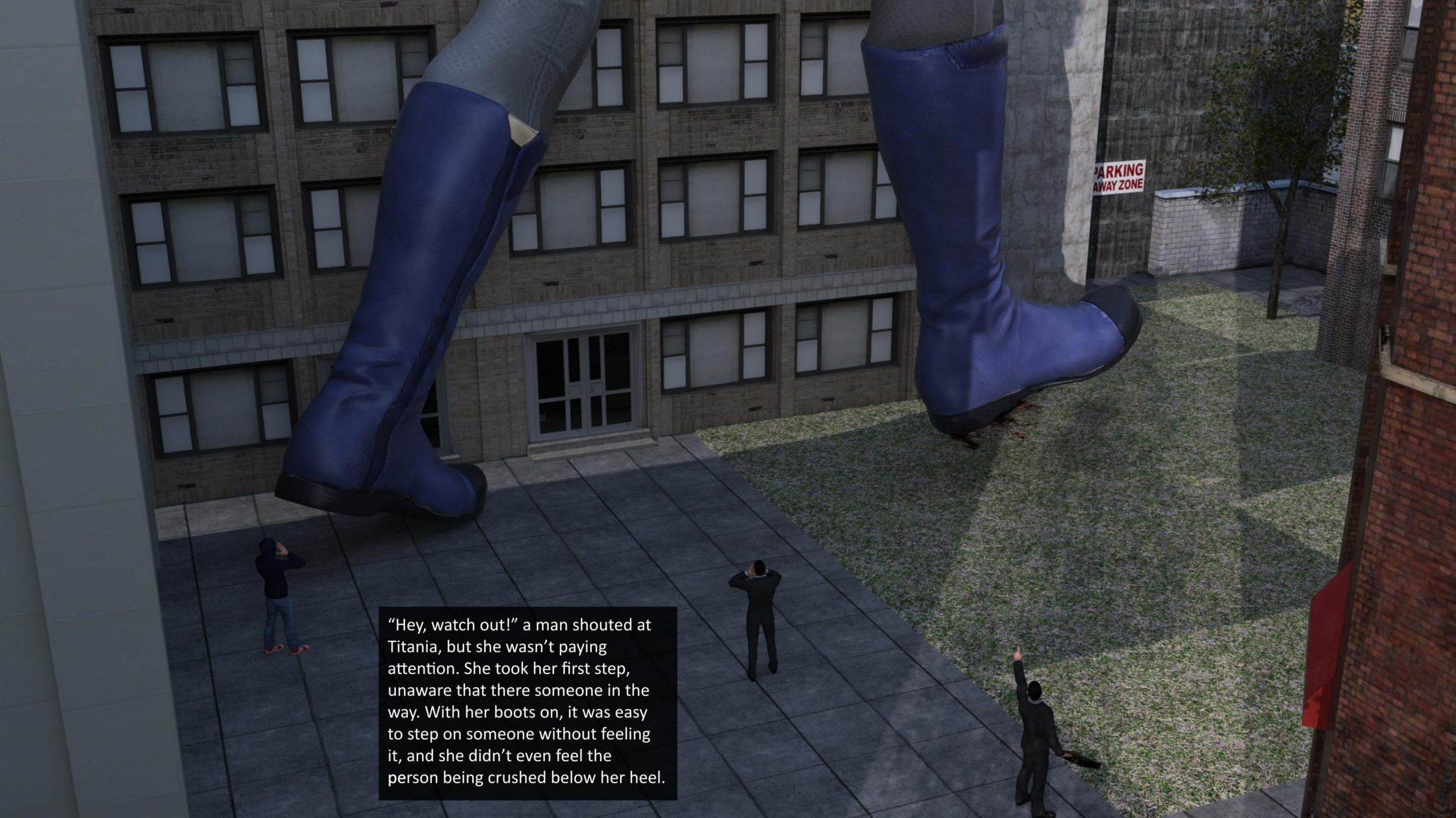

Karen ran to an apartment building across the street, slipped on her costume, and quickly rushed out.
“Shit,” she muttered to herself, “I’m running late...”
EMPIRE HOT


“Oh my god, it’s Titania!” A man in a hoodie shouted.
“Yeah, yeah yeah,” Titania muttered, “that’s great. Glad you’re a fan, but I don’t have time for autographs or whatever. Now let me think,” she muttered to herself, “the building I’m supposed to smash is a couple miles away, and traffic’s bad this time of day... the only way I’ll be able to get there in time is if I grow first...”


“Okay, Titania,” she said to herself, “hurry up and grow...” As she focused, her body stretched upwards.


She grew closer to the sky. Soon, she was as tall as the building behind her, and she was just getting started...
PAY DAY LOANS


In a few short moments, she had more than doubled even that heigtht. She now towered over the apartment building she had walked out of just a minute earlier. “Shit,” she muttered, “I’d better get on the move...”


PARKING
AWAY ZONE
"Hey, watch out!" a man shouted at Titania, but she wasn't paying attention. She took her first step, unaware that there someone in the way. With her boots on, it was easy to step on someone without feeling it, and she didn't even feel the person being crushed below her heel.



"It feels like I'm forgetting something..." Titania said to herself. "Don't tell me I left the stove on..." She had forgotten to about her butt, which was still enlarged from earlier. The alleyway, which she could normally get through easily at that size, was now a much tighter fit.


燕仁仁寓莊
Her hips, which were wider than usual, grinded against the concrete building as she walked past it. A shower of cinder and dust rained down as she walked by...


Titania looked over at the main street, which was virtually empty.
“Oh,” Titania said to herself, “I guess there wasn’t traffic after all. I probably could have just taken an Uber and grown when I got there... Oh well!”
LIQUORS
CUT PRICE LIQUORS
AMERICAN MUSCLE
NO PARKING TOW AWAY ZONE
Aspect
WORLD WIDE DELIVERY



"Oh, shit," Titania said as she turned the corner, "I didn't think traffic would be this bad... " This street had far more cars and pedestrians on the road, enough that it would be tricky for Titania to get through without stepping on any.



With so many people around, Titania knew it was almost guarenteed that someone was recording her... But as much as she wanted to avoid embarrassing viral video of her stepping on a pedestrian, she didn't have time to walk slowly right now. Still, she was dismayed when her foot landed on a white hatchback, crushing the occupants as well as a nearby jogger, who was flattened under the car.

"The drivers in this town are terrible," she muttered to herself, "if they can't get out of my way, that's not my fault..."


“Hey idiots, get out of the way!” Titania shouted at a car below her, with her booted foot hovering just ten feet above them.
North St
CAMERAS · VIDEO · BINOC
SALE 75%
1 HOUR FILM PROCESSING
OPEN セール開催中!
新創作
鉄道模型
Aspect
WORLD WIDE DELIVERY
Aspect Deli
336 Gasson st
223-098-345
WWW.ASPECTDELIVERY.CO
STOP


She didn’t bother to wait. A split second later, her foot came down on the car.
North St
Aspect
WORLD WIDE DELIVERY
Aspect Deli
336 Gasson st
223-098-345
WWW.ASPECTDELIVERY.CO
STOP


Her foot narrowly missed the two men, but the impact sent out a wave of dust, and made the men fly down onto the pavement.
North St
Aspect
WORLD WIDE DELIVERY
Aspect Deli
336 Gasson st
223-098-345
WWW.ASPECTDELIVERY.CO
STOP


SALE
75%
SALE
75%
COMMERCIAL
VEHICLES ONLY
OTHERS NO STANDING
Monday - Friday
7am - 6pm
“Next time, watch where you’re going, idiot!” Titania’s booming voice shouted at the man. “You’re lucky I didn’t kill you morons!”
“But... my wife...” the man said, “she was in the back seat...”


“Are you serious?!” Titania asked angrily. “Well it’s not my fault if some old crone was too slow to get out of the way! And all because I’m trying to do my job... The things I do for this city. Ugh, I hope no one got that on camera...”


“Uh-oh,” Titania said to herself, “I should have stayed on the main street. Now I’ve gotta squeeze through some little alleyway...”
As she made her way around the corner, a middle-aged man in a white shirt was finishing up a cigarette on the top floor of the fire escape. He screamed in fear as he saw the enormous woman coming closer to him, her gigantic ass at eye-level, but Titania continued down the alley. She was so used to the sounds of terrified screams, that it was like background noise to her... As easy to tune out as the incessant ticking of a clock.



She tried to wiggle through, but felt her butt getting stuck between the two buildings. “Why is this so tight?” She wondered aloud. “Oh right... I forgot that I made my butt bigger... Well shit, I don’t have time to shrink it back down right now!”

The man on the fire escape tried to run back inside, but it was too late. Titania’s gigantic ass smashed him against the brick wall, instantly flattening him. Titania took a step forward and continued her push through, totally oblivious to both the woman she crunched under her left foot, and the man flattened between the brick wall and her enormous posterior.


“Oof, come on, you can do this...” she said, as she tried to squeeze through, but her butt and her huge breasts left her firmly wedged between the two buildings.
“Well fuck,” Titania muttered, “it doesn’t look like anyone is around... I doubt anyone will realize if I just smash my way through...”


“There!” Titania shouted. With her full strength finally unleashed, her ass crashed through the brick building, sending bricks and concrete tumbling down. She thrust her chest forward in the process, accidentally collapsing the roof of the other bulding with her titanic breasts.


“Holy shit,” Titania said in amazement, “look at the damage this thing can do! I might just have to keep it at the bigger size! Hell, I bet I could make it even bigger... But that’ll have to wait until after I demolish this building...”


“Shit shit shit,” Titania muttered, okay, almost there...” She was so focused on the destination, she didn’t even notice the dozens of people she had crushed under her feet as she walked closer to the construction site.
WELDRIGHT
OFFICE


"Okay, good, this looks like the building..." Titania said. "Guess I better get started... I'll have to grow a lot bigger first..."


Titania turned nad looked towards the crowds, who were running over towards her to get a better view. She wished she could squash them instead. Squishing people was so much more satisfying than demolishing concrete of some empty office building... But she had a job to do, and a reputation to protect. “Man,” she said to herself, “I wish the city would raise the limit for how many civilians I can squish without my pay being docked. It’s so hard keeping it in the single digits...”
K.H WAREHOUSE


But Titania did like the attention of the crowd, as long as that attention was positive. And she basked in the applause as she stared down the building, deciding what the best way to demolish it would be.


“You want to see me grow?” Titania asked. The small but energetic crowd on the overpass cheered. “That’s what I thought!” She yelled. “Now get ready for a show...”


Thanks to years of frequent practice, growing came easily to Titania. She simply stretched her arms back, focused on her inner warmth... and grew.


What had once been strange and exhilirating was now just a part of daily life for Titania. Still, she enjoyed it greatly. For a minute she could forget about her stress and misery, and relax while she grew bigger and bigger.


For the people of the city, the novelty never wore off. The crowds watched in amazement as she effortlessly stretched upward, doubling her mass in a matter of seconds...


That simple amazement, the wonderment they felt watching her grow, gave her an immense deal of popularity that had remained robust for years. In spite of her many public problems, in the eyes of most people, Titania could do no wrong. But the attitudes were slowly starting to shift, something Titania was all too aware of...
INDUSTRIAL SUPPLIES


Titania opened her eyes and looked down at the crowd, soaking in their enthusiasm. She wasn't usually much for people, but when a crowd was cheering for her, that was something else entirely.



On the ground below her, people were less enthused. They ran away in fear as her feet grew bigger by the second. Her incredible mass stressed the pavement, causing cracks to spread through the concrete like spiderwebs. Workers at a warehouse nearby sprinted past a blood splatter from where Titania had stepped on their co-worker just moments earlier, on her way to the destruction site. Titania didn't even realize she stepped on the man, who was still stuck to her shoe.


“Okay,” Titania said, “Now shout as loud as you can if you want to see me demolish a building with a single step!”


“No!” A reporter shouted, “Stop! Not that building! The building you’re supposed to demolish is across the street!”

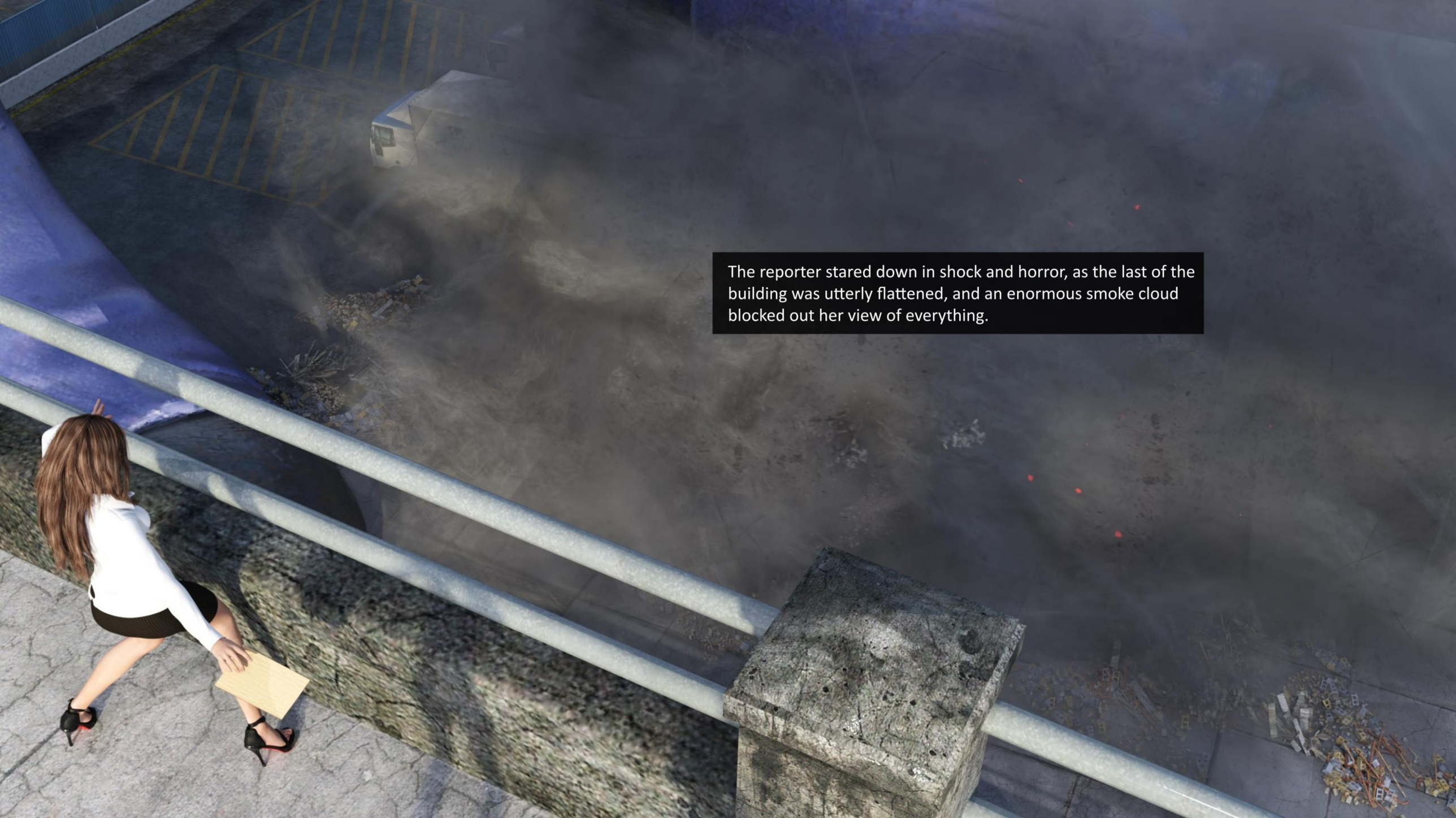

“Hey, look everyone!” Titania said, with a deafening shout that drowned out every other sound in a five-mile radius. “I’m gonna do it with my eyes closed!”


“It’s the wrong building!” The reporter continued. “You have to stop! There are hundreds of people in there!”
But the words of the female reporter, and a few others, just sounded like the sound of an energetic crowd to Titania. And so, with all eyes on her, she lifted her foot above the building.


Titania’s foot pressed down on the building. Windows shattered, and wide cracks rippled through the tall concrete building, as the lower floors buckled and collapsed. Terrified screams rang out through the building, but to Titania, it just sounded like the crowd was getting even more excited...


“Stop!” The reporter screamed desperately.
“You’re killing them! You have to stop now!”


But Titania’s unyielding boot continued it’s journey downward. The steel girders and freshly-poured concrete of the building was no match for her powerful heels.


The reporter stared down in shock and horror, as the last of the building was utterly flattened, and an enormous smoke cloud blocked out her view of everything.


“Oh yeah!” Titania shouted. “How excited are you to be the first people to see an entire building squashed in a single step? Well? Come on, where’s the applause? Can I get a ‘hell yeah?’”


“Titania looked down at the crowd, expecting to see waving arms and approving faces, but the crowd was surprisingly muted. She noticed a female reporter, whose face was twisted into a scowl.
”What’s wrong,” Titania asked. “Were you set on my smashing this one with my butt? Because there’ll be plenty of other chances for that!”


“*That* building!” The reporter shouted angrily.
“You were supposed to demolish *that* building!”


"Nah, that's not right," Titania said, pointing down at the building, I'm sure it was this one! I saw a photo and everything..."


“No, it was that building! That building over there you were supposed to demolish! The building you just stepped on was the office of the San Francisco Chronicle! I know, because I used to work there!”


“So I just stepped on a few hundred reporters... That’s, umm, a real tragedy...” A smile briefly crossed her lips, which she did her best to hide, before it slowly turned to an expression of genuine concern. “Uh-oh, they might dock my pay over this... Shit... Hey, lady, why didn’t you say something before?”


“I did say something!” The reporter yelled. “I screamed as loud as I could that you were about to step on the wrong building!”



"Well next time," Titania said, "maybe you should try to yell a little louder, okay?"

"I yelled as loud as I could!" The reporter shouted.

Titania squinted. "Hey, wait a minute. Aren't you that reporter lady? From the local news?"

"Yes," she said, "my name is--"

"Yeah, yeah yeah, whatever," Titania said with an eye-roll. "Look, I gotta run this by my publicist, but maybe you could make some arrangements... It might be good to go on air, do a public apology or something..."

"Umm, yeah, I guess I can do that..."

"I insist," Titania said. "And maybe try to be a little more friendly in the interview? I've gotta run home and grab a couple things first, that should give you some time to calm down..."



An hour later, and Kaylee was sitting in front of a news camera, preparing to deliver a speech.

“What do you mean there’s no teleprompter?” Titania asked. “What am I supposed to do, just make something up? Okay, off the record, I’m gonna be honest, I had a few drinks before this... okay, more than a few. I’m really not in a good place to be making up a public statement...”



"Titania," the reporter said, "I'm a news anchor, not your publicist. But for a public apology, It's best to be honest and genuine. Now can we get started? If we don't record it soon, we'll have to do it live..."

"Okay, here goes... Umm, I just want to say that it's really too bad about what happened earlier... How my boot, umm, a boot, crushed that office. The office of the, umm... what's it called..."

"San Francisco Chronicle."

"Oh seriously?" Titania said, "I hate those guys! Umm, you know what, cut that part out... Let me start over..."

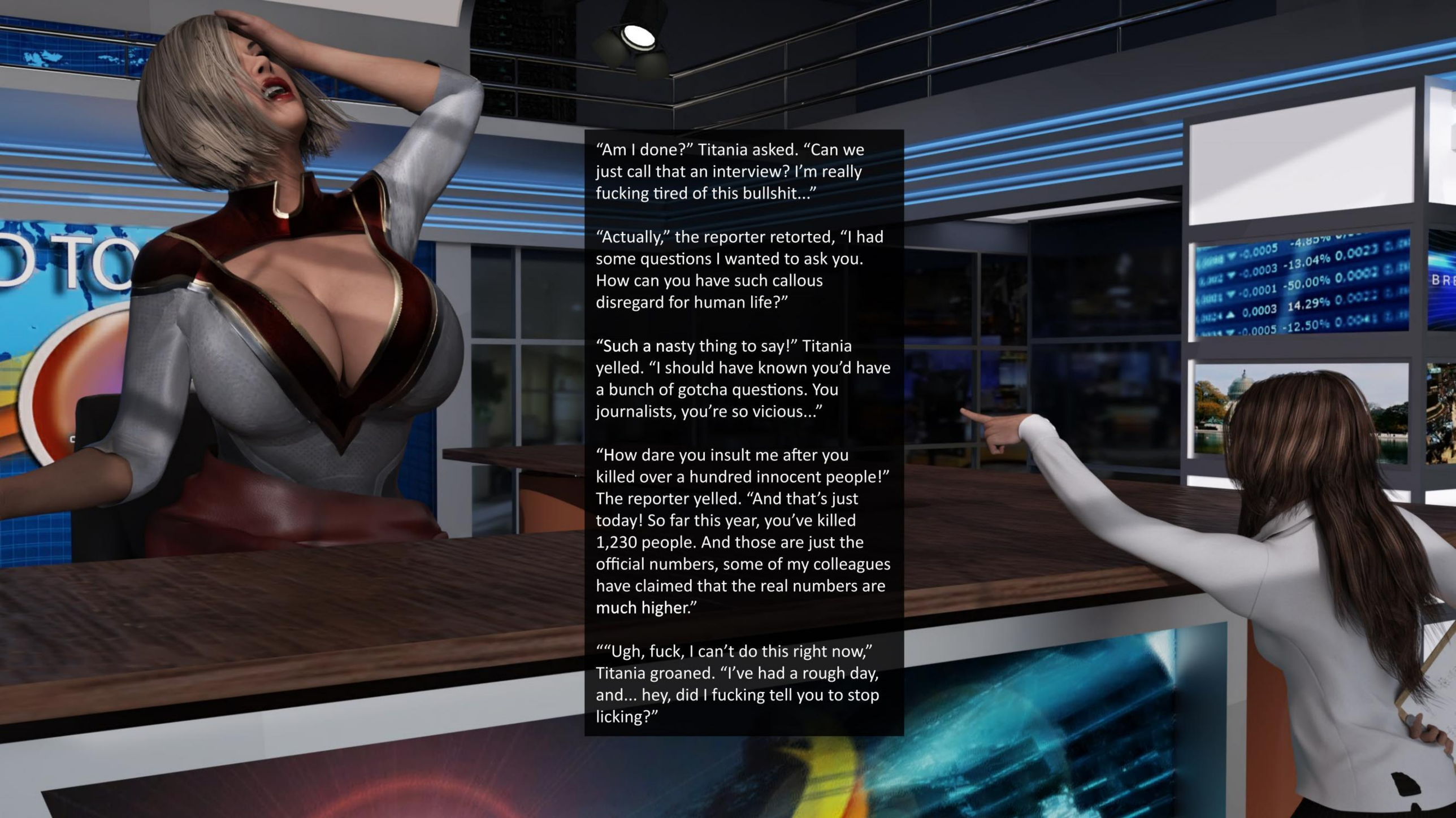


Titania loudly cleared her throat before beginning her speech. “Okay, well, I just want to make it clear, that this wasn’t my fault. They weren’t clear on the instructions... Really, this is all the fault of the city officials, who didn’t make it clear which buiding they wanted me to tear down. And in a way, I’m the real victim here... I went on Twitter earlier, and people were saying all of these really nasty things, even though it wasn’t my fault at all that all those people got killed...

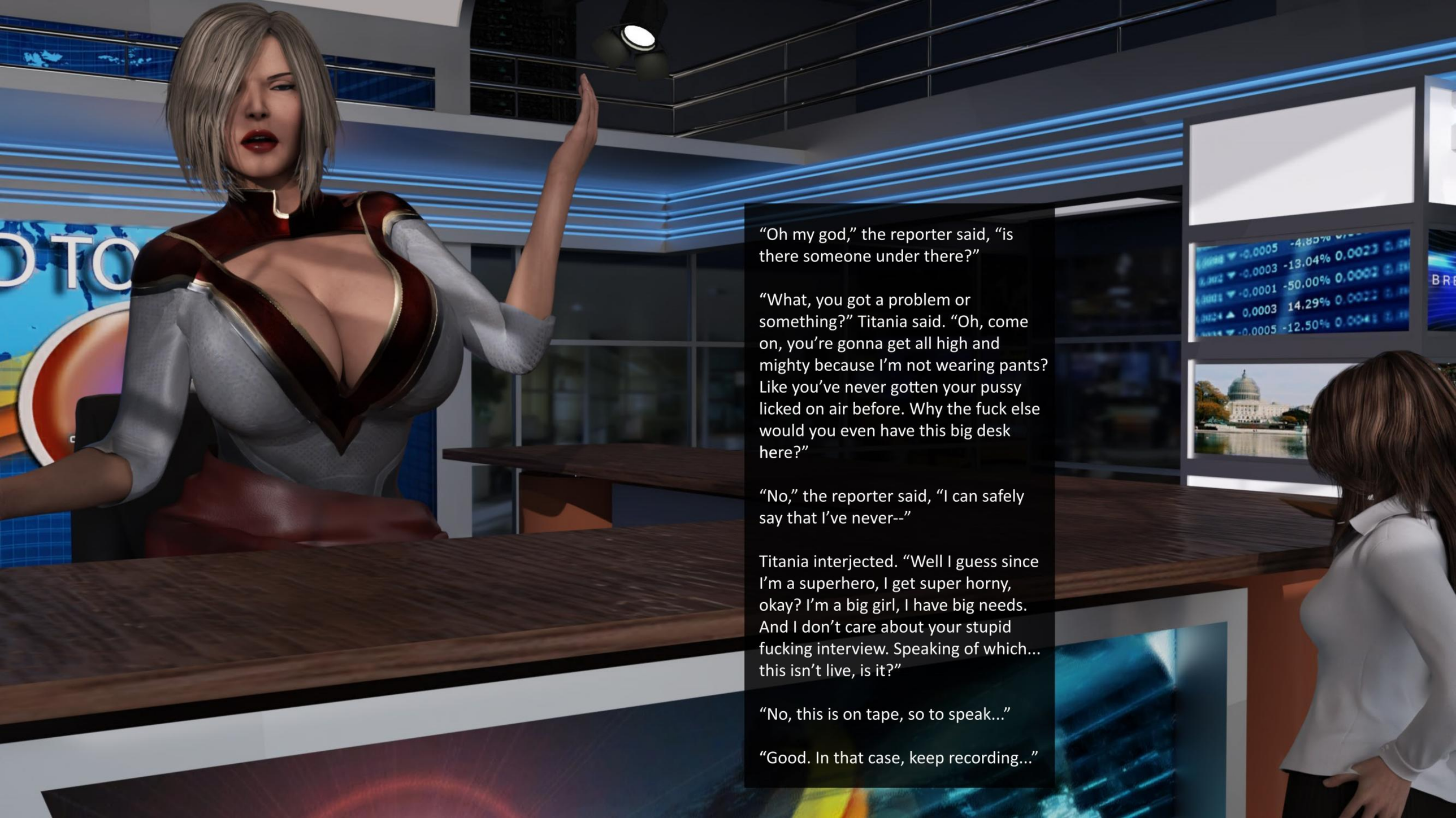


I mean," she continued, "it's not like I crushed them on purpose or anything! Even though, like, it totally would have been understandable if I did, considering all the mean and untrue things those reporters said about me over the years. But, like, I'm sorry about their familes or whatever... I mean, it's too bad that they told me to demolish the wrong building, but it's not my fault in any way, and I'm definitely not legally liable at all. And, umm... I don't know, what to say..."


"Ugh, fuck!" Titania said angrily. "Okay, let's comprimise. I'll apologize about the pedestrians I stepped on... Even though they really should have watched where they were going, and not been so slow... I mean, it's like they were trying to get stepped on! But those fucking reporters, the things they said about me... No way am I apologizing for stepping on them. Especially since it was their fault, not mine..."


“Am I done?” Titania asked. “Can we just call that an interview? I’m really fucking tired of this bullshit...”
“Actually,” the reporter retorted, “I had some questions I wanted to ask you. How can you have such callous disregard for human life?”
“Such a nasty thing to say!” Titania yelled. “I should have known you’d have a bunch of gotcha questions. You journalists, you’re so vicious...”
“How dare you insult me after you killed over a hundred innocent people!” The reporter yelled. “And that’s just today! So far this year, you’ve killed 1,230 people. And those are just the official numbers, some of my colleagues have claimed that the real numbers are much higher.”
““Ugh, fuck, I can’t do this right now,” Titania groaned. “I’ve had a rough day, and... hey, did I fucking tell you to stop licking?”


Titania looked down at Julia, who was hiding under the desk, dutifully lapping at Titania's oversized pussy. "Come on," Titania said, "Get your whole face in ther. Don't half-ass it, or else you'll be getting my ass instead... And this time I don't just mean the cheek..."


“Oh my god,” the reporter said, “is there someone under there?”
“What, you got a problem or something?” Titania said. “Oh, come on, you’re gonna get all high and mighty because I’m not wearing pants? Like you’ve never gotten your pussy licked on air before. Why the fuck else would you even have this big desk here?”
“No,” the reporter said, “I can safely say that I’ve never--”
Titania interjected. “Well I guess since I’m a superhero, I get super horny, okay? I’m a big girl, I have big needs. And I don’t care about your stupid fucking interview. Speaking of which... this isn’t live, is it?”
“No, this is on tape, so to speak...”
“Good. In that case, keep recording...”


Titania's fists slammed down the the table. "Julia!" She shouted. "For the last time, you useless bitch, if I want you to stop I'll tell you to stop! Since you can't eat my pussy, I'll just use you as a fucking dildo... That's all your useless ass is good for. I'll just have to grow a little first..."
TODAY
3

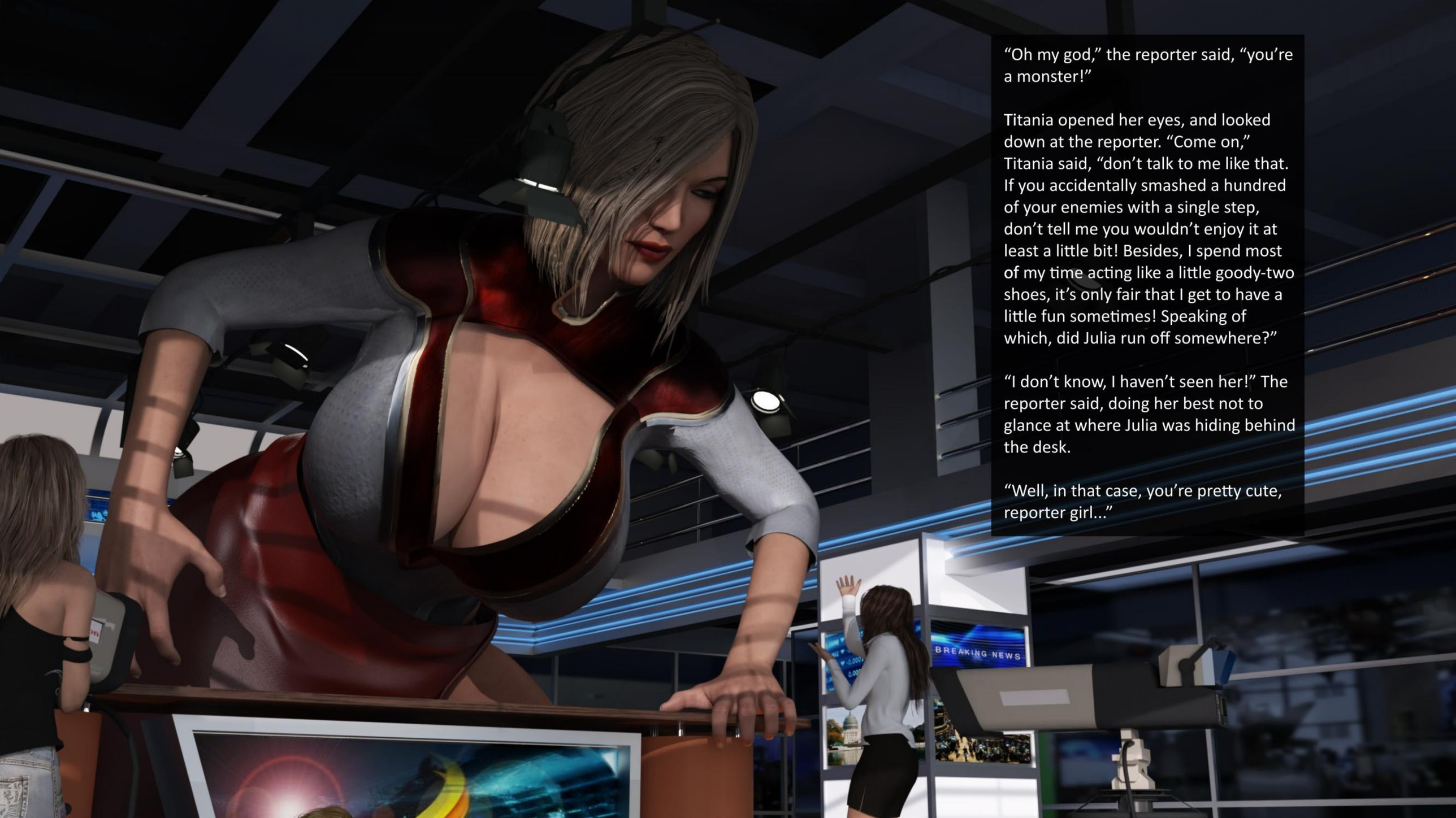

Titania closed her eyes, and focused her mind, and she started to slowly grow upward.
“Umm, what are you doing?” The reporter asked.
“What the fuck does it look like I’m doing? I’m growing, idiot. Now be quiet, I’m trying to concentrate...”



"Titania, that's not safe!" The reporter shouted. "You're about to hit the ceiling... There's no room to grow in here!"

"Relax," Titania said, "and don't stop recording. It's never gonna air, but I want this tape for my personal collection..."


ACTION NEWS 3
SCAR
BREAKING NEWS
TV3
"Oh, and well I'm on the subject... If your camera guys got any footage of me crushing that building, I'm gonna want the tapes... Hopefully you've got some with good audio, I want to hear those stupid fuckers begging for their lives before I smash them into goo..."



"Oh my god," the reporter said, "you're a monster!"

Titania opened her eyes, and looked down at the reporter. "Come on," Titania said, "don't talk to me like that. If you accidentally smashed a hundred of your enemies with a single step, don't tell me you wouldn't enjoy it at least a little bit! Besides, I spend most of my time acting like a little goody-two shoes, it's only fair that I get to have a little fun sometimes! Speaking of which, did Julia run off somewhere?"

"I don't know, I haven't seen her!" The reporter said, doing her best not to glance at where Julia was hiding behind the desk.

"Well, in that case, you're pretty cute, reporter girl..."

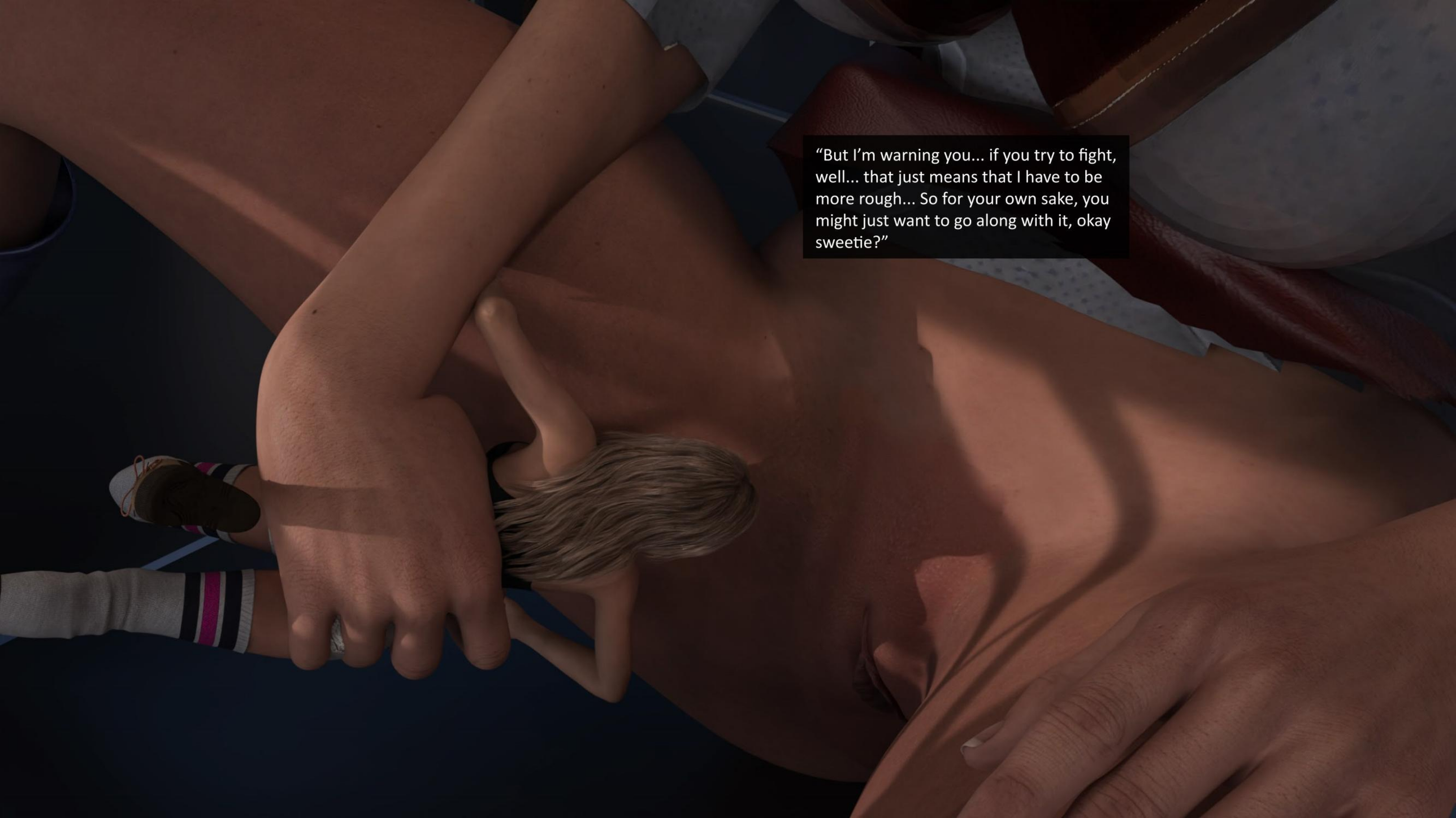

“But lucky for you, your camera girl is even cuter!” Titania said, and she reached out towards the nubile blonde who was operating the camera. “You’re quite the little treat! And you know what? As hard as I work for this city, I deserve a little treat now and again!”


“Aaugh!”The camera girl let out an ear-piercing scream. “Oh god, what are you doing? Please, don’t eat me!”
“‘Eat you?’” Titania said. I’m not gonna eat you. Not yet, anyway. You’re going in my pussy!”
“Oh my god...”


"Oh come on," Titania said, "don't try to play all innocent with me. With those jean shorts you've got on? And that tube top? I bet you've fucked half the guys at the news station. And if you didn't want the attention, you shouldn't have dressed like such a little slut!"
BREAKING NEWS


“Don’t worry,” Titania said, “I won’t be too rough. “A hot young thing like you? I want to get plenty of use out of you...”
TV3


“You’re a feisty little thing,” Titania said, “but if you think that flailing and screaming is going to make me stop, you couldn’t be more wrong!”


“But I’m warning you... if you try to fight, well... that just means that I have to be more rough... So for your own sake, you might just want to go along with it, okay sweetie?”

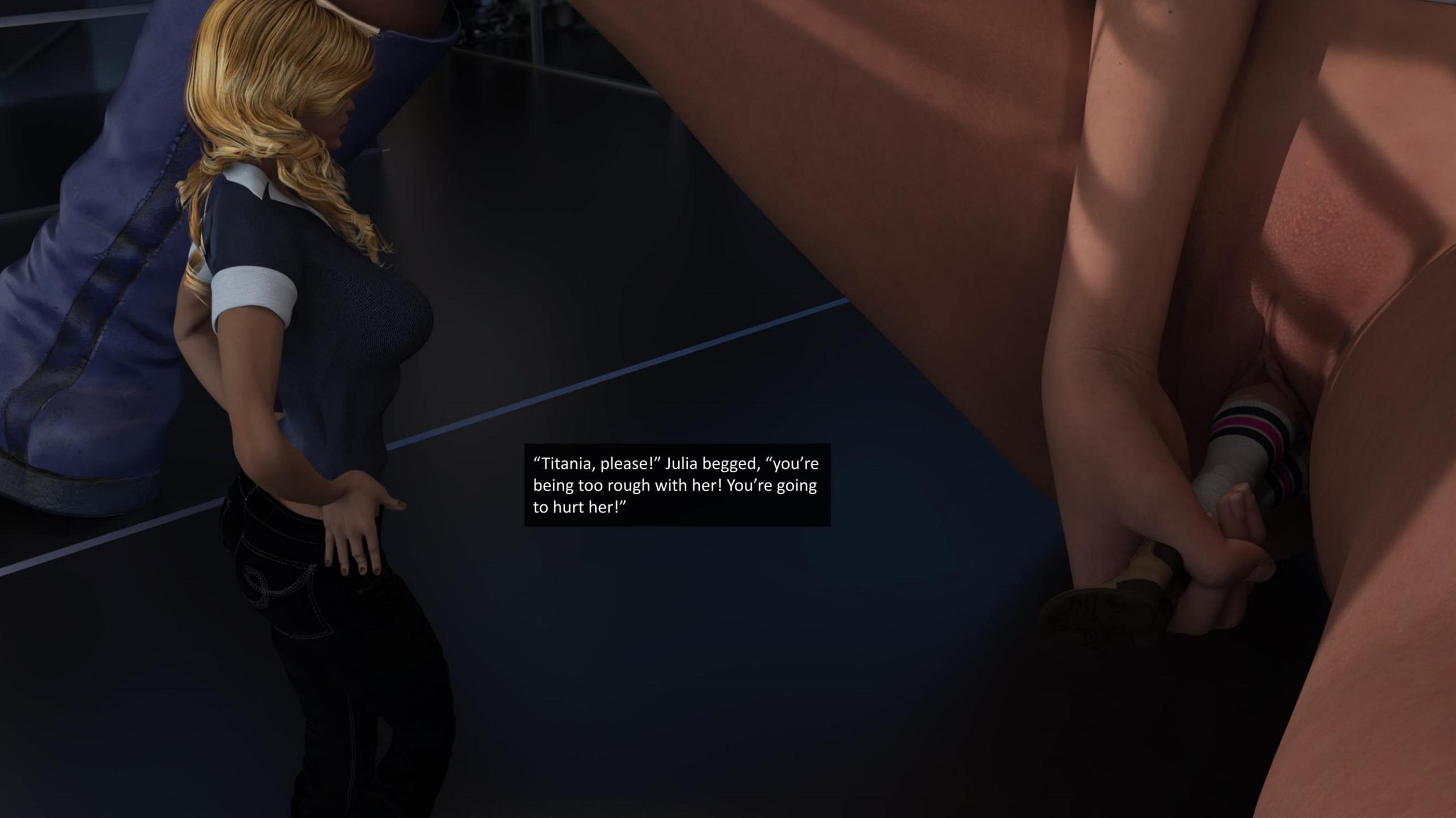

“Do your best imitation of a dildo... Try and stay nice and firm, keep your back stiff... Feel free to flail your arms as much as you want, though, that always feels nice!”


"Oh yeah, that feels good..." Titania moaned. "You're just the right size..."


“That’s all you stupid little bitches are good for,” Titania said. “Being my fucking dildos...”


Julia, who had been hiding behind the desk, stood up in front of Titania.
“Titania, I’m sorry!” She said. “You don’t have to use her! Take me instead!”

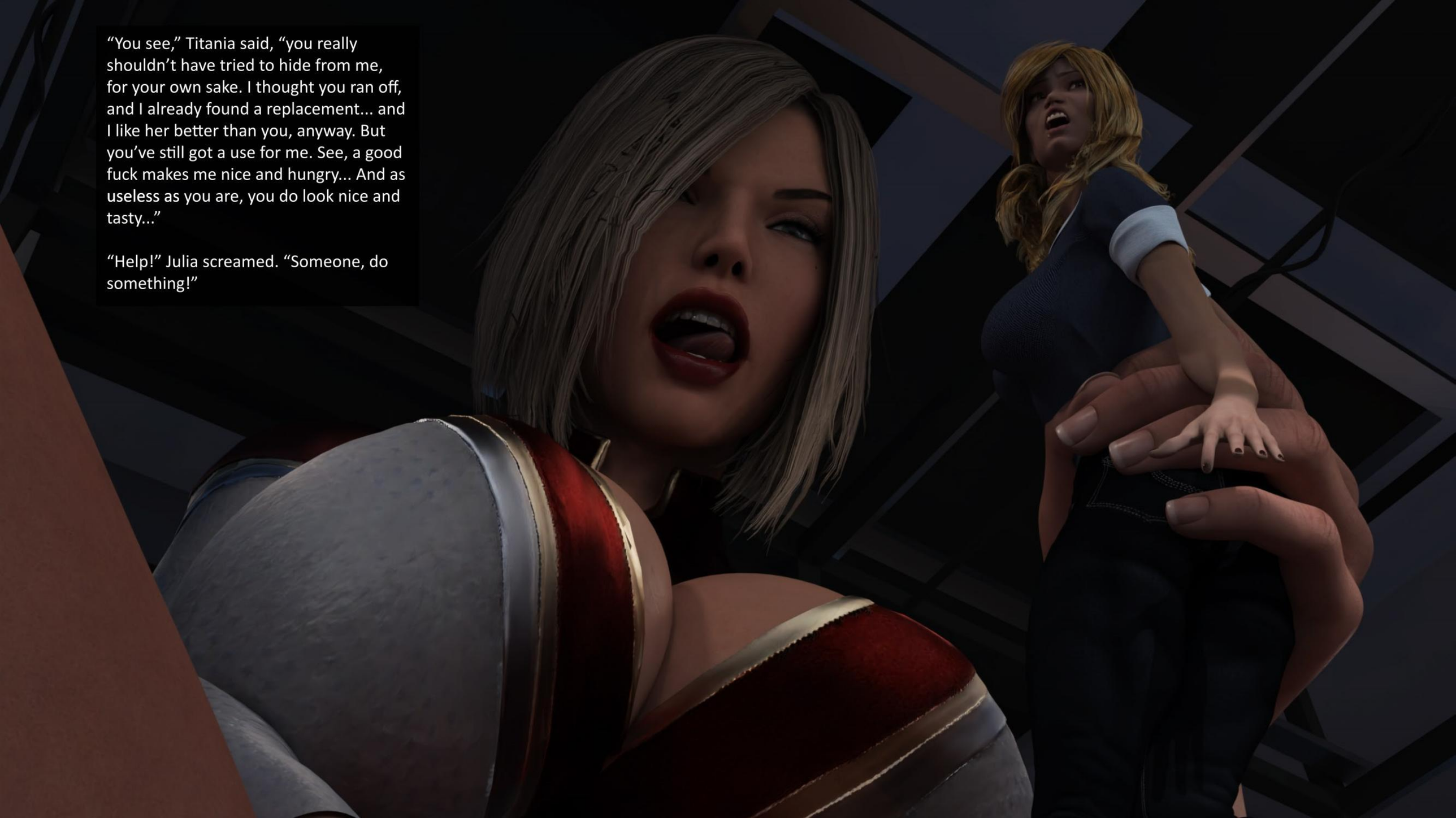

“Mmm, it’s too late, Julia... I already found a replacement, and she’s hotter than you, anyway...”


“Titania, please!” Julia begged, “you’re being too rough with her! You’re going to hurt her!”


“I know how hard I can push someone before they break. Besides, she likes the rough treatment... At least, she looks like the type. Skanks like this, they just want to be used and abused by some big, strong guy... or girl...


“But I’m glad that you’re finally showing some initiative... And if you really want to make yourself useful, I’m sure I can find a position for you...”


WORLD
Titania wrapped her meaty fingers around Julia's waist. She lifted the blonde into the air, squeezing her hard enough that she forced the air out of the woman's chest...


“You see,” Titania said, “you really shouldn’t have tried to hide from me, for your own sake. I thought you ran off, and I already found a replacement... and I like her better than you, anyway. But you’ve still got a use for me. See, a good fuck makes me nice and hungry... And as useless as you are, you do look nice and tasty...”
“Help!” Julia screamed. “Someone, do something!”


“I’m sorry,” the reporter said. “I’m not sure what to do... It’s not like I can call the cops... I mean, this is Titania we’re talking about... Everyone journalist with half a brain knows the cops help her cover her tracks...”


“You hear that, Julia?” Titania said with a laugh. “I am the fucking law! And the law is hungry!”


“Oh, what’s wrong?” Titania mocked. “You’re not gonna cry, are you? You know that’ll just make you taste more salty!”


ACTION NEWS 3
THE SCAR
TV 3
"Where do you think you're going, reporter lady?"
"I've seen enough," she said. "I'm not going to call the cops, but you can't make me watch!"
"Uhh, yeah I can. Turn around and look me in the eye. If you so much as blink before I tell you to, this is going to be a two-course meal..."


“Fine,” the reporter said, before turning back to face Titania. “if you insist...”


“Usually I like to grow a little bigger before I eat people,” Titania said to Julia, “but I think I can fit you! That practice deep-throating will come in handy...”


Titania sucked on the woman for a minute, before slowly sticking her deeper into her mouth. She glided her tongue along the contours of the woman’s face, tasting the delicate flavors of her skin...


The thought of swallowing Julia just turned Titania even more. She sucked on the girl's hair, and thrust the cameragirl in and out of her pussy. Then she got a wicked idea...


Titania pulled the cameragirl out of her pussy. The tiny blonde was dripping with her pussy juice.


"I'm not done with you yet," Jessica said to the tiny blonde. "You're lucky to get a breather, but it won't last long..."
TODAY
3


Titania slid Julia down closer to her pussy. The tiny blonde looked with apprehension at the greedy cunt that awaited her.
TODAY
3
TV


“You’re lucky I’m putting you in my pussy,” Titania said. “The way you’ve been acting, you’re lucky I don’t use you as a butt plug!”


Titania slid her pussy lips open, and thrust Julia’s body into her dripping-wet pussy.


“Oh yeah...” Julia moaned, as she fucked herself with Julia, “finally, you’ve given me a halfway decent orgasm!”


“Hmm, maybe she’s not so useless after all,” Titania said to herself, “but the new girl is hotter anyway... and do I really want to bother with two slaves? I mean, it sounds kind of hot, but you just know it’s going to be a huge pain in the ass taking care of them... Nah, it’s not worth the trouble. Besides, my stomach is rumbling...”
TODAY
TV 3


“Please, don’t eat me! I’ll do whatever you want!”
“Food doesn’t talk,” Titania said with a chuckle. “Besides, you’ve got some extra flavor now... My flavor...”


“You don’t have to do this! I have friends and family! Please, don’t eat me!”
“Don’t try to guilt trip me when I’m hungry,” Titania said, “it makes me angrier, and that just makes me even hungrier!”


“You sick bitch!” Julia shouted.
“Just for that, I’m gonna swallow you whole,” Titania taunted. “That means your pretty little body is gonna get dissolved in my stomach acid! Take a good, long look at the world outside my stomach, because it’s the last time you’re gonna see it...”


“Now get in belly! You’re gonna become some extra fat on my ass!” Titania said, before she stuffed Julia’s body into her mouth.


At her current size, Julia’s body was almost too big to fit down her throat... but Titania was determined, not to mention hungry.


She pressed on Julia's body, sending her down further, until only a single leg stuck out from Titania's mouth. Julia kicked frantically with that leg, but it was no use...


Titania leaned her head back, and slurped
the last of the college girl down her throat.



A few minutes later, the reporter still stared at Titania in stunned silence. Titania's enormous body was sprawled lazily across the news room. She passed out after eating Julia, and the camera girl was still stuck halfway in her pussy. The camera girl's legs were dangling from Titania's pussy, and the short blonde would have looked unconscious if not for the occasional half-hearted kick. The reporter was too stunned to look away, frightened and stunned as she was by the tableau.


“Hey reporter girl, come over here,” Titania said to the reporter, without bothering to look up. “Yeah, I know you’re there. You know I’ve got super hearing, right? You better not think you can just slip away, not after everything you just saw. Now come on over here... You really won’t like what happens if you make me get up and chase you down... I’m so not in the mood to get up right now...”



“So, what’s the deal?” The reporter asked defiantly. “Do you want to eat me, or just use me as a dildo?”

“Well, you’re lucky I’m not hungry now, and the other position is already filled... for the time being. But you’re lucky. See I decided that I want to fire my publicist for not talking me out of this interview... Well a bit more than fire them, really. So the way I see it, I’ve got a job opening for a publicist... And as a reporter, you’ll make a great fit.”

“And if I say no?” The reporter asked.

“Like I told you earlier, I can still make this a two-course meal.”

“Well in that case,” the reporter said, “my name is Vanessa Truss, and it’s an honor to work for you...”

Of course, Vanessa. But I can’t just have you running around free and blabbing to whoever, so you and your camera girl will be spending your nights with me...

END OF PART 2



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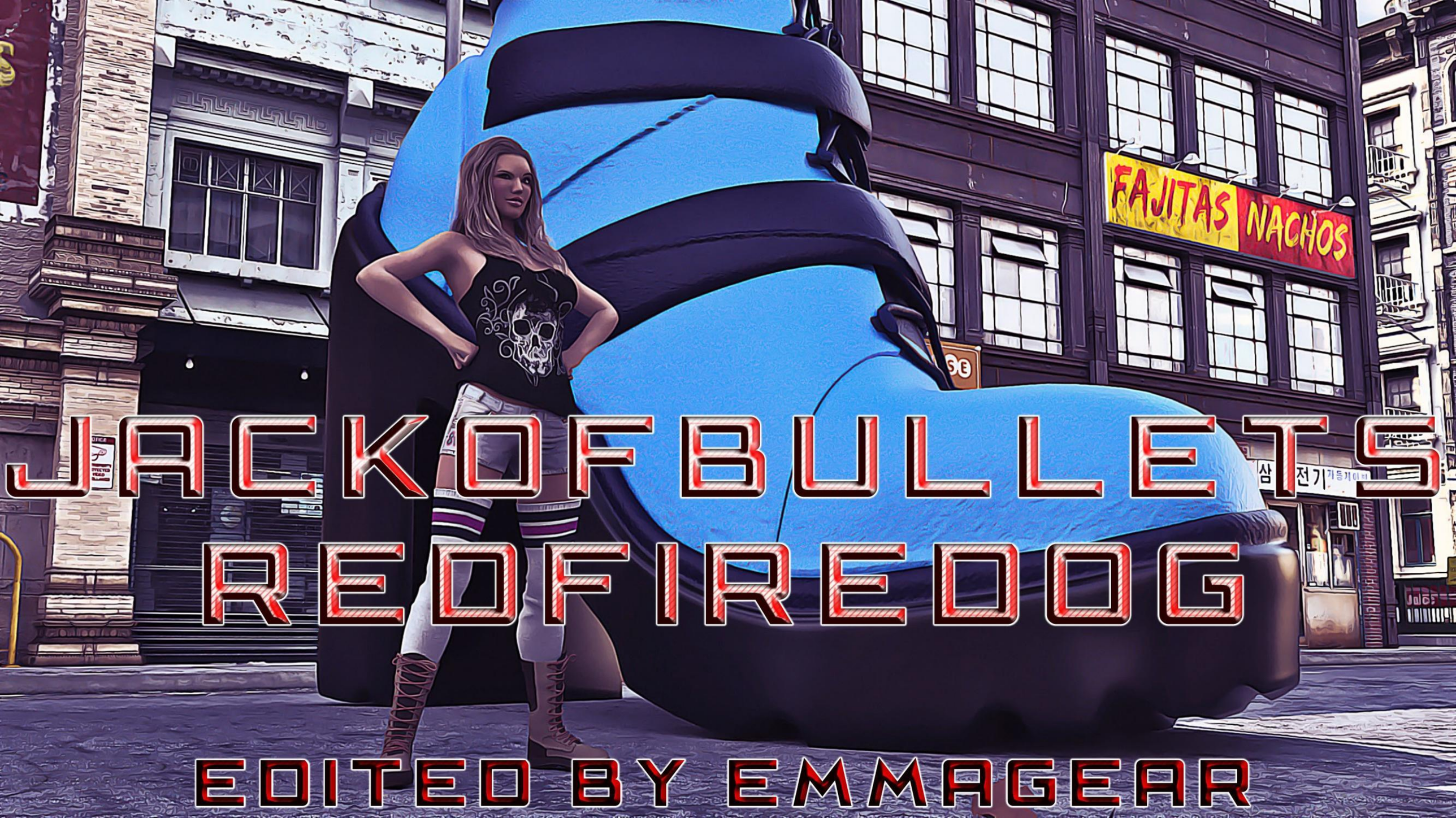
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TITANIA
PART 3
FAJITAS


FAJITAS
NACHOS
JACKOFFBULLETS
REDFIREDOG
EDITED BY EMMAGEAR


12:30 PM. Monday. Titania was spending her time as she so often did, having a younger woman eat her pussy while she lounged about in her penthouse apartment. But things were different this time. Normally a figure stationed between her legs would be good for eating her pussy then tossed aside. This time Titania was doing something she swore she'd never do again, though. Something she'd always figured was nothing more than an interference. A way to prevent herself from being as effective as she could possibly be. A liability.
Titania was having feelings for another person.


She hated commitment even more than she hated the ritual of dating.Being a superhero for more than a decade had taught her she was well within her abilities to simply take whatever she wanted. Even if her target wasn't interested. That meant that when she saw a woman (or man, though that was considerably more rare) that she wanted to fuck, she'd pick them up in much the same way one might collect an especially choice piece of meat from the deli. They'd then be taken back to her apartment, sometimes kicking and screaming the whole way, where they'd then be given an ultimatum.
"Eat my pussy. Or else."



Just as Titania was nearing orgasm Jeanette pulled her head away, and looked up at Titania with a wide grin.

“Hey, I just wanted to make sure I was doing it right!” She said to Titania, bending back to make eye contact with the towering woman. While she’d often seen Titania at far greater heights, when in her apartment she was at her preferred “normal” height of roughly nine feet.

“You’re doing great, Jeanette. Thanks for asking.” Titania said, unable to suppress a smile to the bright-eyed blonde college girl.

Had this been any other woman Titania would have been irritated by someone stopping just as she was about to orgasm. She was no stranger to even punishing them with a harsh slap for daring to ask a question before she was finished. And while those urges still certainly flared up deep inside of her, she managed to resist this time. Jeanette was different. For a multitude of reasons. Titania had actually bothered to learn her name, for starters. She never even got that far with most of her lovers.


"I'm glad you like it," Jeanette said to the much-bigger woman, speaking a mile a minute. "I've had a crush on you forever. You were the first person who made me realize I actually like women! I mean, not that I only like women, I like guys too… I think. But to actually be right here with you, and be kneeling between your legs is just… it's incredible! I was thinking that maybe after I finish you off, you could return the favor, and--"
"Less talking, more licking," Titania said, guiding the small head back between her legs. It was a phrase she'd said well over a hundred times before to a hundred different people, but she wore a smile when she'd said it this time. Even when she pushed the smaller woman's head back into position she did so gently. Or at least it was gentle compared to the normal shoulder-breaking force she would casually apply to anyone else facing down her pussy.



Jeanette didn't seem to mind, and wasted no time diving between Titania's thighs once again. The bigger woman let out a long, breathy moan as she made sure to squish Jeanette's face against her pussy.

Titania was not a generous lover. She expected pleasure when she was in the mood without rest or reciprocity, and she did not suffer failure gladly. For all intents and purposes, any body that found its way between her legs was instantly transformed into a sex slave, although Titania had mixed feelings about the term. Of course, news of what she did and how casually she abducted people to serve these purposes couldn't get out so when she inevitably grew tired of them or they tried to escape, she would eat them! Simple as that! She got to fill her vast stomach, and did not have to worry about a gossip rag reporting on her actions. There was little Titania hated more than the tabloids.



This girl, however, was different. It wasn't just that she ate pussy better than anyone Titania had been with in years. No. She also made Titania feel things she hadn't felt in a very long time. When they spent time together, she didn't have the faint guilt gnawing away at her that she usually had. She wasn't going to just use this one for sex and eat her when boredom set in. Those types normally only lasted a couple days, anyway. Jeanette had been here for a full week, which gave the giant woman pause.

This one might just be a keeper. A girl who gave great head and hadn't tried to run away? Or even asked about it? Titania was practically in love. Or the closest thing to love she'd felt in many years.

Jeanette drove Titania ever closer to an orgasm, leading the giant woman to let out a long moan of pleasure. A familiar warmth was building up between her thighs, and spreading on through to the rest of her body. This wasn't going to be just an orgasm. It was carrying with it something that orgasms would often trigger in the giant woman.

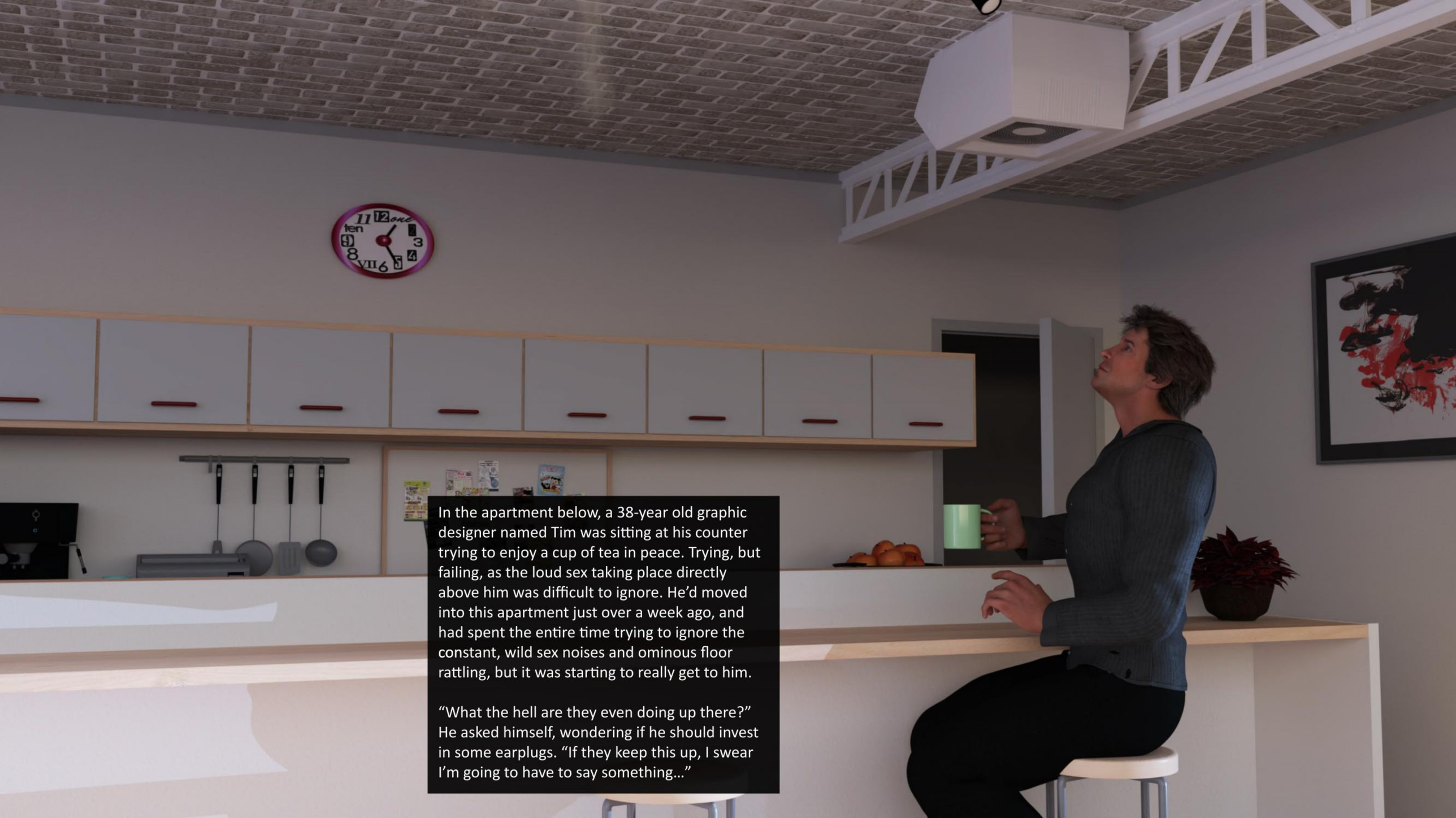


Titania started growing. Her back arched over the rapidly-shrinking couch as she stretched her legs outwards. Jeanette pulled away quickly, concerned with the speed Titania was ascending. She'd seen the blonde grow a number of times over their wild weekend, but usually it was slower, more measured.

"Umm, Titania?" Jeanette asked, "Are you… are you okay?"

"Yes!" Titania replied, "Yes I fucking am!"


Titania’s growth spurt did not slow, leading her to rapidly outgrow the couch she had been sitting on. Her whole apartment rumbled, leading Jeanette to fall back onto the floor. “Yes!” Titania screamed in ecstasy as the growth seemed to trigger additional, successive orgasms. “Oh, fuck yes!!”



In the apartment below, a 38-year old graphic designer named Tim was sitting at his counter trying to enjoy a cup of tea in peace. Trying, but failing, as the loud sex taking place directly above him was difficult to ignore. He'd moved into this apartment just over a week ago, and had spent the entire time trying to ignore the constant, wild sex noises and ominous floor rattling, but it was starting to really get to him.

"What the hell are they even doing up there?" He asked himself, wondering if he should invest in some earplugs. "If they keep this up, I swear I'm going to have to say something…"



Upstairs, Vanessa had her own complaints about the proceedings. “Can I just… go?” She asked. “I’m trying to write that PR statement like you told me to, but you’re really not making it easy. Why can’t I just go back home and do the writing there, instead of trying to work while you and my intern do… that?”

Titania stood to emphasize her size, which was now well over ten feet tall. “Oh? You want to leave? What’s wrong, Vanessa? Not enjoying the show?”

“‘What’s wrong?’” Vanessa repeated incredulously. “What’s wrong is that you almost killed me with those oversized heels of yours! Again. You COMPLETELY lose control of yourself whenever you’re horny! I kept nice and quiet about you eating that college student in front of me, but I’m not just going to let you keep pushing me around like this! If you’re not going to let me go, then you should just eat me like you threatened! Go ahead!”

“I’m hearing your concerns.” Titania mocked while rolling her eyes. “And I’ll take them into consideration. But what do you think, Jeanette? Should I go ahead and eat her?”

Jeanette hopped up and did a little dance. “Eat my boss! Eat her! I want to see you do it!”


“Oh, I want to,” Titania said as she slowly sauntered over to Jeanette, “but I don’t know if she’d be filling enough on her own… or if maybe I should warm up with a small snack.” She put her hands on her hips and gazed down menacingly at the woman who’d just serviced her.. “What do you think? If I’m going to eat her I should really start with a little snack, first. So come a little closer, *snack*.”


“Oh, umm, okay,” Jeanette said sheepishly as she took several reluctant steps towards Titania. “I’m sure I could find some other ways of making you happy… but if that’s what you want, then I’ll do whatever it takes, I guess. You’ll, umm, spit me out afterwards, right?”


Titania cracked a smile, crouched down, and wrapped her arms around Jeanette to reassure her. “Oh, I’m sorry!” she said, “I was just having a little fun at your expense! I’m not really going to eat you. I mean, I might eat Vanessa, but definitely not you.” Vanessa scowled at that last suggestion.
“You mean it?” Jeanette asked.
“I mean it. There’s no way I could eat you. Not so long as you keep making me cum like that, anyway.”


Jeanette smiled back, blushed, and leaned in for a kiss. To Titania's own surprise, she found herself returning the favor. It had been a long time since she'd kissed anyone on the lips, and a longer time since she'd even wanted to."


While the mismatched couple locked lips in a warm embrace, Vanessa took the opportunity to get going. “Whatever. I’m done here. I’ll be at my apartment, finishing that PR piece,” she said huffily as she walked out. “If you don’t like it, eat me. Literally, I guess.”


Titania didn’t even try to stop her. At that moment, the only thing she cared about was reassuring Jeanette, and enjoying their warm embrace. And having her pussy serviced again, which obviously took priority over everything else.

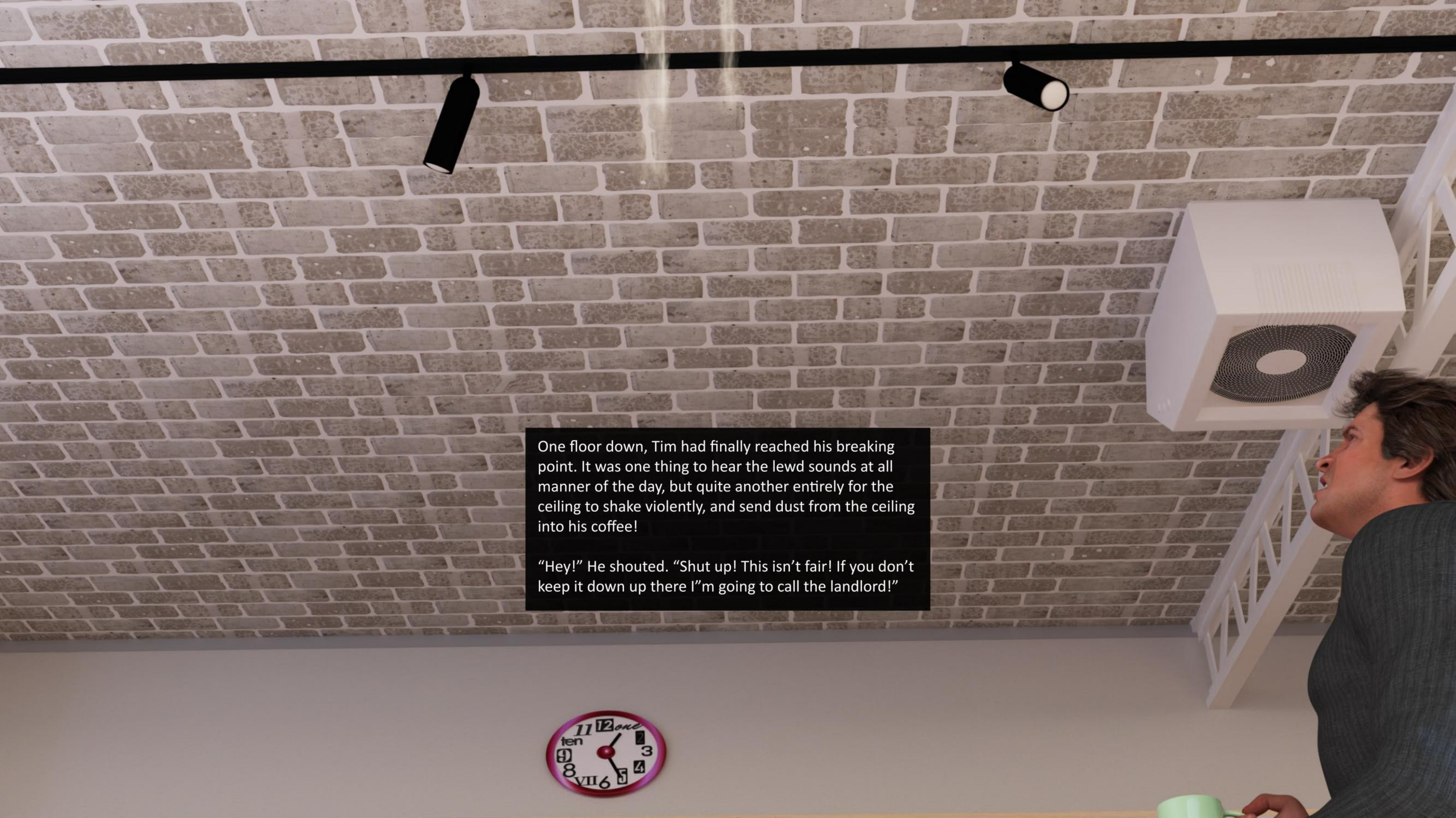

“Titania,” Jeanette said, as the two separated. “There’s something I wanted to say to you…”
“We’ll have time for chit-chat later. That was a nice kiss and all, but you’re not finished yet. It’s time for round two.” she said with a snap of her fingers. “Come on, get licking, and make it snappy.” She didn’t even have the heart to add a quick “or else” to the end of the order.


“I will,” Jeanette meekly continued, looking up at the woman who towered so large above her while sitting. “It’s just that, I wanted to say… I know we’ve only been together for a little over a week, but I think… I think we have something special, you know? You make me feel like no one else ever has.”
Titania felt a deep warmth when Jeanette said that. She searched her heart for something sincere to say, to let Jeanette know how she felt in return.
But words evaded her.
“Jeanette,” She said, not wanting to leave the little one hanging. “I love… I love the way you eat pussy. You’re like, really good at it. Now, uhh, get back in there, Tiger!”


“Thanks,” Jeanette said, clearly deflated as she dropped to her knees again. “I love eating your pussy too.”
“Less talking, more eating,” Titania said, spreading her legs slightly further apart. “Or else I’ll be the one eating you. And you know I don’t just mean your pussy!”


As much as Jeanette longed for some more intimate affection, she was also deeply aroused by the giant woman seated in front of her. The fear she felt after Titania's half-joking threats only fueled that desire further. She bent down, and pulled the front flap of Titania's lingerie open so she could resume work between the enormous woman's thighs. Titania didn't say anything else, instead simply reaching her hand out, and guiding the little one's face into position.


“Oh fuck yeah!” Titania yelled, before letting out a loud moan of obvious satisfaction. She resumed growing, and her heels slammed into the brick wall directly in front of her while she inadvertently pushed the couch behind her further away.


One floor down, Tim had finally reached his breaking point. It was one thing to hear the lewd sounds at all manner of the day, but quite another entirely for the ceiling to shake violently, and send dust from the ceiling into his coffee!
“Hey!” He shouted. “Shut up! This isn’t fair! If you don’t keep it down up there I”m going to call the landlord!”


Titania rolled her eyes. The nerve of some people!
“Eat my ass!” She yelled. “You’d better shut the fuck up and stop complaining, because you really do not want me coming down there!” Titania waited a minute to see if he would respond, and couldn’t help but smile when things remained quiet after. He knew his fuckin’ place. The interruption momentarily distracted her, but Jeanette slowly lapping at her pussy was enough to quickly make her forget about him.

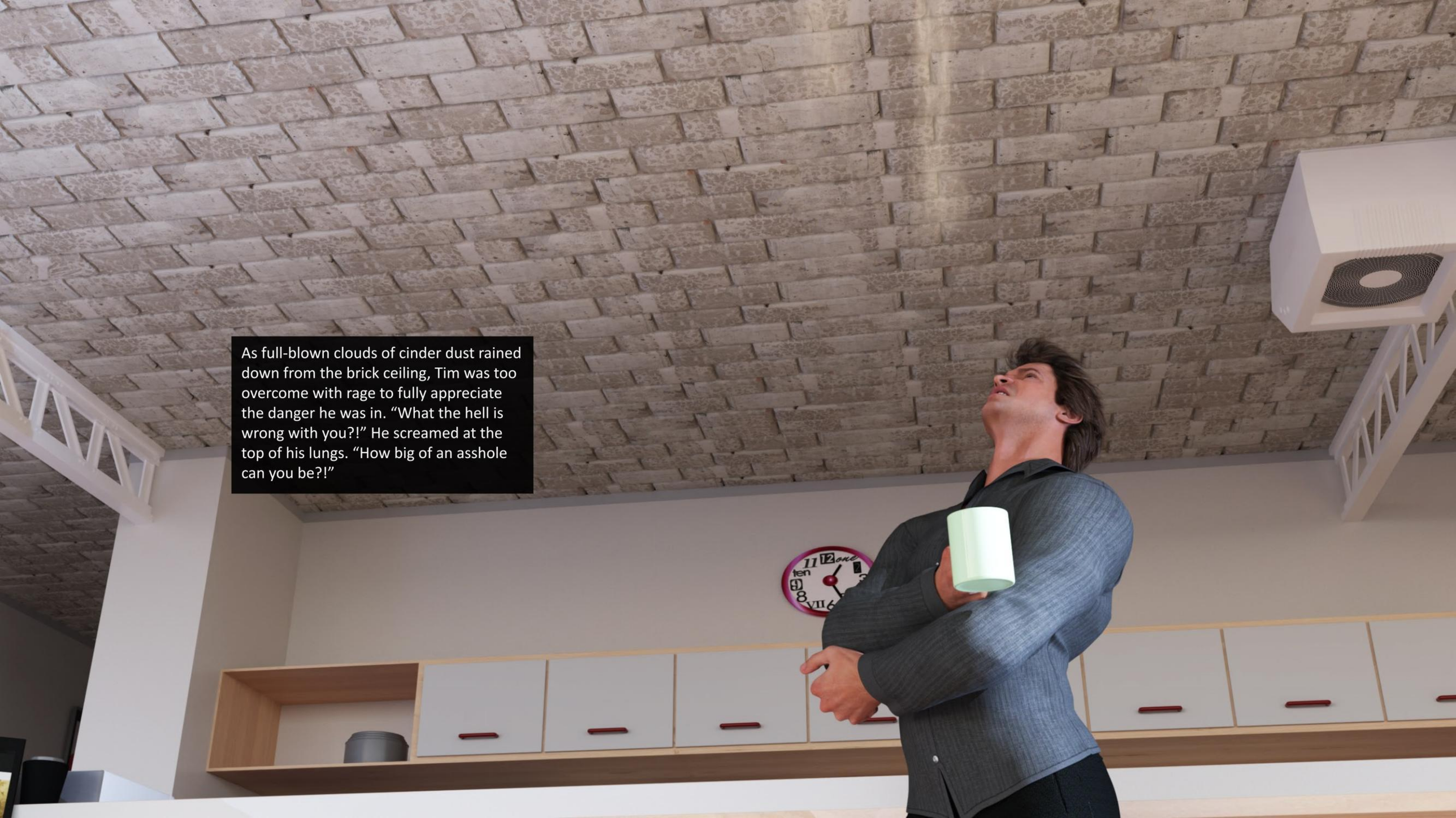

Now able to focus back on what really mattered, Titania pressed Jeanette's head tightly against her pussy, grinding the blonde's little face between her own pussy lips. She was nearing orgasm yet again, and yet again something else was building deeper inside of her…


Titania began to grow. Again. Her head stretched upward, pressing against the overhead heating vent, and nearing the ceiling. She usually didn't let herself get this big while still inside of her apartment, but her lust for Jeanette was making it difficult to maintain control of herself. She wanted to keep going until… she wasn't sure. She just wanted to keep going.


Titania was agonizingly close, and she needed release badly. The pleasure was threatening to overwhelm her, and as her curvaceous body grew upward, the ecstasy grew even more intense. She grabbed Jeanette's head more harshly, even brutally, using it like a sex toy with little regard for Jeanette's wellbeing. As she writhed with pleasure, her head pressed against the ceiling beams, and her increasingly massive ass threatened to cave in the floor.


The apartment below was shaking more violently in response, and Tim, having just poured himself a fresh cup, was growing increasingly irate. “It sounds like a god-damned semi-truck driving through a nitroglycerin plant!” he shouted, as he would not have even been able to hear himself otherwise. “What in the hell are they doin’ up there?!”

"I'm cumming!" Titania shouted, as if in response. She continued growing bigger by the second, and knew she was getting dangerously close to destroying her own apartment. Despite knowing this, however, she was finding it nigh-impossible to even consider stopping. She was so overcome with lust she was only consumed by an increasingly powerful desire to continue growing. Bigger, and bigger.. As the orgasms built up she could feel the floorboards creaking under her gigantic ass, but she never let go of Jeanette's **head**. **Not** for a single, solitary, second.


As full-blown clouds of cinder dust rained down from the brick ceiling, Tim was too overcome with rage to fully appreciate the danger he was in. “What the hell is wrong with you?!” He screamed at the top of his lungs. “How big of an asshole can you be?!”


As if to answer his question, Titania's massive ass came crashing through the ceiling. Bricks, mortar and wood were no match for her massive figure, which now weighed a couple of tons. It all happened so quickly Tim was not even able to comprehend what was falling on him before it was far too late to do anything about it.



Jeanette quickly followed Titania through what had, until recently, been the floor. Thanks to her position between the giantess's legs, however, she managed to escape having the meteoric ass plunge onto her from above.

Tim, on the other hand, was not so lucky. Having made the poor decision in hindsight to stand directly under the section where the vibrations originated, he could do nothing but be bowled over as Titania's ass collided with his head. The softness of the giant woman's backside did little to dull the impact of the blow, which sent him sprawling to the floor. The impact alone nearly knocked him unconscious, but that seemed incredibly mild compared to what it was obvious would happen in just a second.



When her fall finally stopped, Titania didn't even realize Tim had been crushed underneath her, much less care. Her only concern was for Jeanette. And as the dust began to clear things were mostly silent, save for the occasional cough directly beneath her.

"Are you okay?" Titania asked. "You're not hurt, are you?"

"I'm fine," Jeanette said, waving some of the debris away from her face. "And I'm guessing you're okay too, what with your super-strength and invincibility and everything. But, umm, that guy below you doesn't look like he's doing so well…"



“Oh, him?” Titania said with a dismissive roll of the eyes.. “Well, at least I won’t have to hear him complain about the noise anymore.”

Still high from the adrenaline of the moment, Jeanette managed to find the confidence to ask something that had been on her mind for a while. “Say, Titania,” She began, choosing her words carefully. “I’ve had a really great time with you and all, but I’ve also missed a full week of college classes, and I’ve got an exam in a couple hours. If there’s any way you could let me leave for a bit to take care of that, it would be really cool. I promise I’ll head straight back as soon as it’s over. I won’t even stop for a soda on the way home!”

Titania wasn’t usually one to let her sex slaves leave, but Jeanette was different, and Titania really felt like she could trust her. “It’s fine.” She said, “It’s probably best you leave before the cops come and help me clean this mess up anyway. Last thing I want is them making up fake rumors about me kidnapping women. Again.”

“Okay!” Jeanette said, “Well I’d better be heading out then. I’ll see you soon, I promise!” And with that, the blonde college girl dusted herself off and rushed out the door.



Jeanette left Titania's apartment and wasted no time heading straight for the college campus. While it was less than a mile away, having to travel without any vehicle made things rather difficult. As she waited to cross Museum Street, she found herself wishing she'd asked Titania for a ride. The thought of traveling around as the giant woman carried her casually made her blush, and she was so distracted she failed to notice a group of students hanging out at the skate park nearby.

These weren't just any students, mind. No, Jeanette knew these girls all too well. Freshman year, Jeanette had pledged to join their Sorority in Challenge Week, but even after they'd done everything in their power to humiliate the girl, she was rejected. Ever since then, the group of the girls had taken every possible opportunity to make life hard for her.

Stacey, the bleach-blonde bitch in a red dress, was the worst of the bunch, but she had a few hangers-on. The redhead, Danni, was mostly quiet, but she still joined in with her friends when it came time to bully Jeanette. Then there was Judy, the natural blonde in the yellow shirt. An absolute airhead, but still one of the most rude people she'd ever known. The one guy, Terry, she admittedly didn't know that well... but if he was hanging with Stacey and her friends, there was no doubt in her mind he was terrible, too.



On any other day Jeanette would have taken great pains to avoid walking by Stacey's crew, but the last week with Titania had made her more sure of herself… as well as a bit absent-minded. Though she was submissive to Titania, being friends with someone so powerful still managed to give her a newfound sense of confidence. Eating the pussy of a demi-god can definitely put a spring in your step, and maybe some of those superpowers had rubbed off on her!

"Oh. My. God." Stacey said, noticing the woman walking in their direction immediately. "Don't look now, Judy, but Jeanette is walking this way! I heard that loser got fired from her internship at the news a few days ago. Like, how do you even get fired from an unpaid internship? And in less than a week? God, it's like she just fucks up at everything she does!"

"You don't think she's going to try and hang out with us again, do you?" Danni asked, the bile obvious in her tone. "I remember when she begged us to let her join the Sorority Freshman year. It was SO pathetic! Like we'd want to hang out with some dork with a fucking lisp? And whose parents can't even afford it? Like, she thinks we're going to waste our one charity pledge on her? Ugh, she was so lame, I almost felt bad for her."



The insults stung, and though Jeanette's newfound confidence was beginning to waver, she held her ground. "Hey, Stacey." Jeanette said, leaning defiantly against the brick wall separating the two. "Were you saying something about me? Because it sure looked like Judy was pointing at me just now."

"Well, Jeanette." Stacey said, narrowing her eyes. "I was just having a little fun joking with my friends. You know., 'Friends?' Those things that normal people have? I guess I shouldn't be that surprised you're confused. You've always been a weird, awkward recluse."


Jeanette was losing this battle. Stacey's last jab had struck a nerve, leaving her on the defense again. "Oh yeah? Well, actually... that's not true anymore." Jeanette said earnestly. "I've got a pretty awesome best friend now, and it's someone you probably know. They're like, really famous. And really tough. So you don't want to mess with me, or you'll have to deal with them."
"Oh yeah?" Stacey said, not believing a word of this. "Go ahead! Try me! Who's your 'famous friend?"
Jeanette smirked.
"I'll have you know, my new best friend is none other than Titania."
Museum St
Beach Drive
NO PARKING



Stacey and her friends burst into laughter. “Titania!” Stacey giggled as she threw up her hands. “You actually expect us to believe that you’re friends with- no, that you’ve even been in the same room as freaking Titania?! As if a literal superhero would want to have anything to do with a loser like you!”

“God, she’s such a joke!” Danni said to Stacey, making sure it was loud enough for Jeanette to hear.

Jeanette felt a vibration in her pocket. She didn’t have many friends, and, as such didn’t get many calls. She knew right away there was only one person who this could be.

“As it so happens,” Jeanette bragged, pulling out her phone. “Titania is calling me right now!”

“Oh my god,” Stacey said, “You are sooo embarrassing! Your phone isn’t even ringing! Please, just get out of here already you’re too pathetic to be around.”



"It is Titania!" Jeanette protested, "If you want then I'll prove it right now! I'll answer her call, and ask her to come over here right now! It would only take her a few minutes, depending on how big she wants to get, and you might regret making me do this…"

"Oh, by all means, prove it," Stacey said with a smug smirk. "I've always wanted to meet Titania! So go ahead, invite her over!"



Jeanette's phone vibrated again. Once again, it was Titania. Jeanette hesitated, wondering if she should actually call Titania to come over. Would that be okay? They had only known each other for a week… but they did seem really close? Eating someone's pussy was definitely a third or fourth date kind of thing and meant things were getting serious, right? But as the taunts piled up, and her blood started to boil, she gave in and answered the call.

"In fact, I think I'll put her on speaker so all of you can hear!" Jeanette announced.

A tinny, distorted voice rang out through the phone's speaker. "Hey, is this Vanessa?"

That was not the answer she expected.

Jeanette's face turned red, as she realized how this must sound to the others. "Hey, umm, no, this is Jeanette." Stacey and her friends went absolutely ballistic at this latest turn of events while Jeanette blushed furiously.

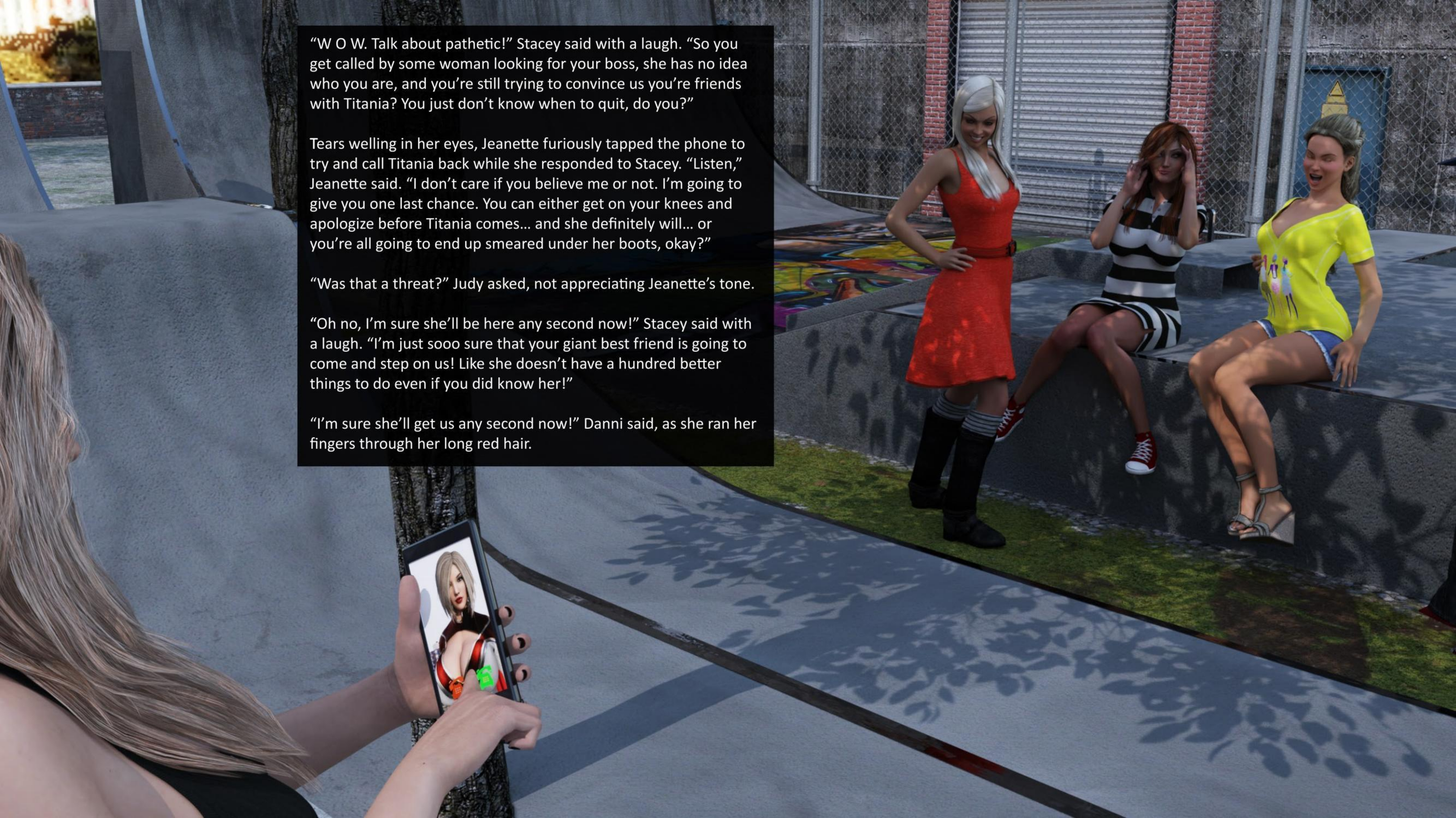
"Oh, sorry. I was trying to get a hold of Vanessa! She was supposed to do some work for me. Would you… happen to know her number?"

"No I don't!" Jeanette shouted, feeling as if she would die of embarrassment.

"Oh, okay. Anyway, the phone's cutting out so I guess I'll try again."

"Wait!" Jeanette said, suddenly struck with a bolt of inspiration. "I'm sorry to bother you, but I need help right now! I'm at the skate park on Museum Street. I'll explain when you get here. These bullies are being really mean to me! If you can--"

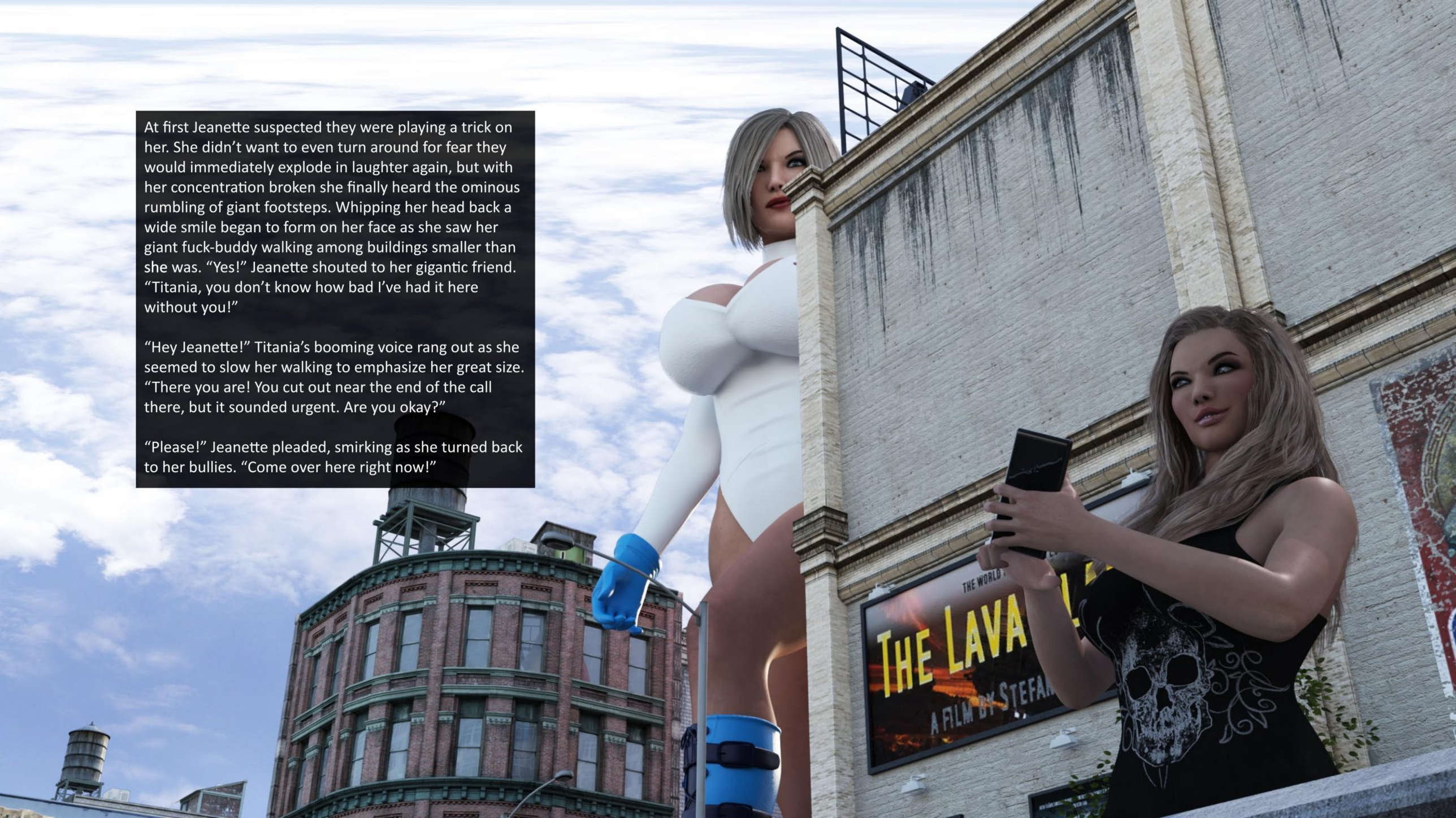
"What?" Titania interrupted, "I got like, half of that, you're breaking up." And with that, the call dropped.


"W O W. Talk about pathetic!" Stacey said with a laugh. "So you get called by some woman looking for your boss, she has no idea who you are, and you're still trying to convince us you're friends with Titania? You just don't know when to quit, do you?"
Tears welling in her eyes, Jeanette furiously tapped the phone to try and call Titania back while she responded to Stacey. "Listen," Jeanette said. "I don't care if you believe me or not. I'm going to give you one last chance. You can either get on your knees and apologize before Titania comes… and she definitely will… or you're all going to end up smeared under her boots, okay?"
"Was that a threat?" Judy asked, not appreciating Jeanette's tone.
"Oh no, I'm sure she'll be here any second now!" Stacey said with a laugh. "I'm just sooo sure that your giant best friend is going to come and step on us! Like she doesn't have a hundred better things to do even if you did know her!"
"I'm sure she'll get us any second now!" Danni said, as she ran her fingers through her long red hair.



Jeanette was so focused on dealing with her phone that she didn't even notice the booming footsteps of a giant woman nearby. The others weren't quite so oblivious, however. As Titania rounded the corner, Stacey and her friends stared up at the giantess with awe.


"Oh my god!" Danni said with a very different tone, "I've never seen her this close-up. She's really here! That's… she couldn't have been telling the truth, could she? That's got to be a coincidence!"
"No idiot, I think the loser was actually telling the truth!" Stacey said, turning towards Jeanette. She stared at the woman she'd just spent the past several minutes viciously mocking, and found it difficult to speak. "Hey, Jeanette," she said sheepishly, "Umm, I'm really sorry about everything we said earlier. It's actually really cool that you're friends with… friends with Titania"
"Yeah," Judy said, "I didn't mean any of that stuff I said either. You're, like, actually really cool! Now if you could just… maybe tell her to go away? Since you've made your point and all!"



At first Jeanette suspected they were playing a trick on her. She didn't want to even turn around for fear they would immediately explode in laughter again, but with her concentration broken she finally heard the ominous rumbling of giant footsteps. Whipping her head back a wide smile began to form on her face as she saw her giant fuck-buddy walking among buildings smaller than she was. "Yes!" Jeanette shouted to her gigantic friend. "Titania, you don't know how bad I've had it here without you!"

"Hey Jeanette!" Titania's booming voice rang out as she seemed to slow her walking to emphasize her great size. "There you are! You cut out near the end of the call there, but it sounded urgent. Are you okay?"

"Please!" Jeanette pleaded, smirking as she turned back to her bullies. "Come over here right now!"

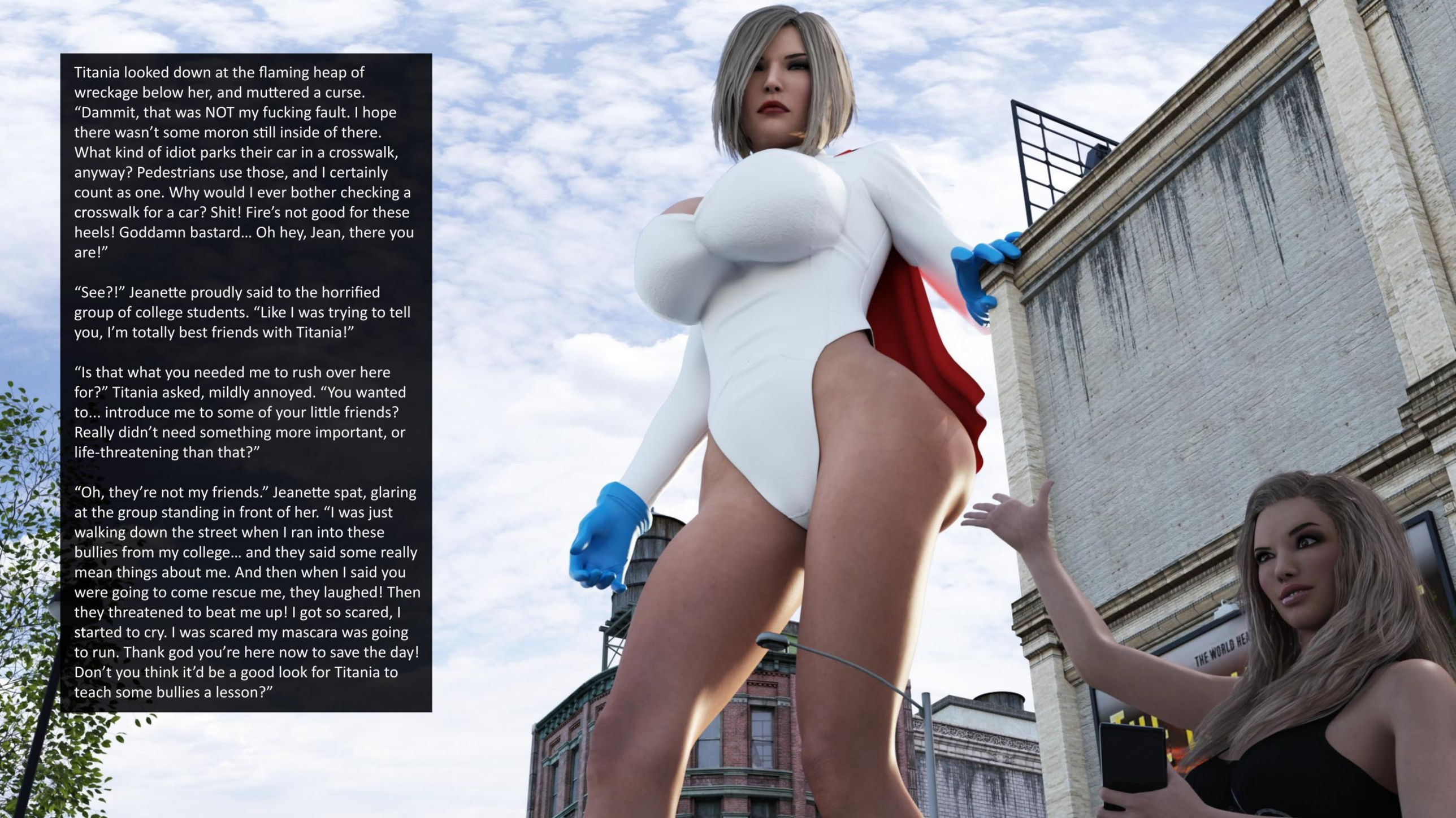


"On it!" Titania announced. Without another word, she planted her foot down on a white sports car directly in her path. As she lowered her foot the roof caved under the weight of her immense heels near-instantly. Nearby pedestrians sprinted away as quickly as they could manage, not wanting to be near whatever super-battle was about to take place. They may have viewed her as a giant, unstoppable protector, but knew she had a great deal of trouble watching out for collateral damage while enforcing her superheroing duties.

"Wait! Stop!" Inside the car, a man screamed at the top of his lungs, trying to get Titania's attention. As soon as the boot had made contact with his car the door frame was bent out of shape, trapping him as he hoped the inevitable wasn't about to happen.



His screaming suddenly stopped. No one was quite sure if Titania was aware of him at all as she pressed the full weight of her foot down. The car immediately flattened under her boot with explosive force, and a fiery plume of smoke exploded from the heel.



Titania looked down at the flaming heap of wreckage below her, and muttered a curse. “Dammit, that was NOT my fucking fault. I hope there wasn’t some moron still inside of there. What kind of idiot parks their car in a crosswalk, anyway? Pedestrians use those, and I certainly count as one. Why would I ever bother checking a crosswalk for a car? Shit! Fire’s not good for these heels! Goddamn bastard… Oh hey, Jean, there you are!”

“See?!” Jeanette proudly said to the horrified group of college students. “Like I was trying to tell you, I’m totally best friends with Titania!”

“Is that what you needed me to rush over here for?” Titania asked, mildly annoyed. “You wanted to... introduce me to some of your little friends? Really didn’t need something more important, or life-threatening than that?”

“Oh, they’re not my friends.” Jeanette spat, glaring at the group standing in front of her. “I was just walking down the street when I ran into these bullies from my college… and they said some really mean things about me. And then when I said you were going to come rescue me, they laughed! Then they threatened to beat me up! I got so scared, I started to cry. I was scared my mascara was going to run. Thank god you’re here now to save the day! Don’t you think it’d be a good look for Titania to teach some bullies a lesson?”


"I suppose it would be... " Titania said, placing her hands on her hips as she addressed the group. "So, you little punks thought it was okay to make my cute blonde friend cry? Why? Just for shits and giggles? Is that how you get your jollies? Does it make you feel big to bully someone weaker than you?"
"I'm so sorry!" Stacey pleaded, her smug facade crumbling in an instant. "I never would have done anything like this if I knew Jeanette had a friend as big as you!"
FAJITAS
TOY SHOP
삼덕전기


“Oh? So you only regret you got caught, do you?”
Stacy could only stutter in response.
Without saying another word, Titania took a step forward. The giantess was so used to her enormous size she didn’t even notice that the front of her boot, which moved with the momentum of a runaway freight train, had almost crashed into several pedestrians.



Meanwhile, the group of friends were panicking at the sudden reversal of fortune. “Oh god,” Stacey said, “She’s coming this way! What the hell do we do now?”

“No need to worry! We haven’t committed a crime or anything. She won’t hurt us as long as we didn’t actually break the law, right?”

Danni wasn’t so sure. “I dunno, I think Titania can do whatever the fuck she wants. I’m not about to stay and find out!”

“No!” Terry shouted. “Whatever you do, don’t run! I’ve watched Youtube videos where they tell you what to do if you have Titania’s attention. Running away will just make you look guilty, and she won’t hesitate to chase us down and step on us! Don’t act scared, either! Anything that makes us look suspicious is a bad idea. Just… just stand still, and act calm, polite, and never break eye contact. So long as we do all that, she should know we didn’t do anything wrong.”



Titania lowered her foot to the ground slowly and carefully. Under normal circumstances she rarely watched where she stepped, but Jeanette was around. And even if her own feelings in regards to the little blonde were... complicated, Titania knew that she needed to show the utmost care when the little girl was around. She moved as cautiously as she could manage, leaving Jeanette to stare in amazement at the sheer size of her boot. Though Jeanette had been there firsthand when Titania had grown multiple times already, this was her first time seeing the giantess up-close at such an enormous size. The much-smaller woman was overcome with confidence now that she was directly under Titania's protection. Jeanette watched with pleasure as Titania's foot slowly lowered, then turned back towards the group of bullies and made a mocking gesture.

"Hey Titania!" Jeanette shouted. "Do you… think you could do your old motto?"



"Wow, that. Um… it's been years since I recited that dumb old spiel."" Titania said, trying her best to remember how it went. "Let me think, umm… Titania is on the job! No crime is too… big? Or too small!" The giantess said, putting her hands on her hips in the hopes that a gust of wind would make them flutter. "Criminals and ne'er do wells, prepare to be crushed under my boot!" She finished, before relaxing.

"I mean, I think that's how it went, anyway. Oh, and speaking of which, check out my old-school costume! I couldn't find my newer one after the… accident, so it's lucky that this still fit! You like it, Jean?"

"I love it!" Jeanette said enthusiastically. "Especially the way it shows off your thighs!"

"Yeah, I went through a phase a while back where I started wondering if maybe I was showing too much skin… but it's still pretty sexy, isn't it? Would you believe I almost got rid of the boob window, too?

"I'm glad you didn't!"

Titania smiled. "So, Jeanette. What do you think a fair punishment would be for them? Should I just give them a little scare then get something to eat? Or do you want me to bring them down to the station for the night?"


“Well, actually,” Jeanette said, looking down at her own comparatively minuscule feet, “I was kind of hoping that you could put those sexy heels of yours to use… Just… the chance to see you get revenge on my behalf, and seeing how big, powerful, and mean you can be… That would give me all kinds of ideas for tonight!”


“Aww, sweetie, I can’t say no to that face… But it’s not like they’re pedestrians or homeless or something. People will definitely notice if I stepped on them for no reason. So… unless you can give me a reason…?”
Jeanette looked up pensively.
“Anything at all, sweetie. Just point me in the direction of a crime you believe they committed. Did you see them commit a crime?”
“Umm, no,” Jeanette said, biting her thumb. “They were just really mean…”
“Again, Jean.” Titania said, exasperated. The girl was sweet, but not particularly bright. “Are you absolutely sure you didn’t see them commit a crime? Maybe… just before you got there, even? They look like the type to sell drugs, or something. Does that sound like something they’d do?”
“Oh... yeah!” Jeanette said, whipping around to point accusingly at them. “Drugs! They were selling so many bottles of drugs! They just finished dealing before you got here, too! Said they don’t respect you, and that drugs are cool!”


“You know what,” Titania said with a heavy sigh. As naive as the girl clearly was, she had just given the giant woman all she needed to act. “I’ll tell you what, Jean. If it’ll make you feel better… then it’s worth it. I’ll have that reporter deal with the PR for me. Just say the word and I’ll start squishing!”


”You hear that?!” Jeanette said, copying Titania’s superhero pose. “Titania said she’s going to make sure you drug-dealing bullies pay! She’ll do whatever I ask! But… I’ll give you all one last chance! If you don’t want to get squished under her boots, then you’d better start begging me to let you go, now!”
FAJITAS
NACHOS
삼덕전기
자동제어반
NOTICE
THIS PROPERTY IS PROTECTED BY VIDEO SURVEILLANCE


“Please, Jeanette, just call her off!” Stacey pleaded, “We’re so sorry! We’ll do anything, just tell her not to kill us!”
Jeanette rolled her eyes. “You call that begging? What about the rest of you?I’m not sure I feel like you guys really mean it. Maybe you’ll be more motivated after Titania squishes a couple of you? Then will the apology be more genuine?”



Negotiations broke down quickly. One of the girls turned to run, but Jeanette wasted no time looking up to Titania, and pointing at the fleeing girl.

“Hey!! Quick, Titania! Before she gets away! Step on that redheaded bitch!”


CINEMA
"Sure thing," Titania said, raising a boot. "Hey, do you think if I flatten her on the half pipe it'll count as a skateboarding trick?"


"I'll count it towards your high score!" Jessica said, as Titania's enormous heel rapidly swung forward, carrying a stiff breeze with it as she closed the distance between herself and the redhead.


The tiny student sprinted away as quickly as she could, but she couldn't hope to outrun Titania's enormous heel. "Oh god, oh god oh god," the redhead frantically screamed to herself, as she vaulted over the short brick wall. "This can't be happening! This can't be happening!" It was the fastest she'd ever moved in her entire life, but the size difference was too vast. Titania didn't even have to shift her position to keep her heel on the small girl's tail the entire time.



Though the escape attempt was doomed from the start, the redhead didn't land the jump as well as she'd expected. Her feet hit the ground at an odd angle, and she stumbled forward. As she tried straightening out, she couldn't help but look up and see the enormous heel looming directly over her, threatening to snuff her out at the giant woman's leisure.

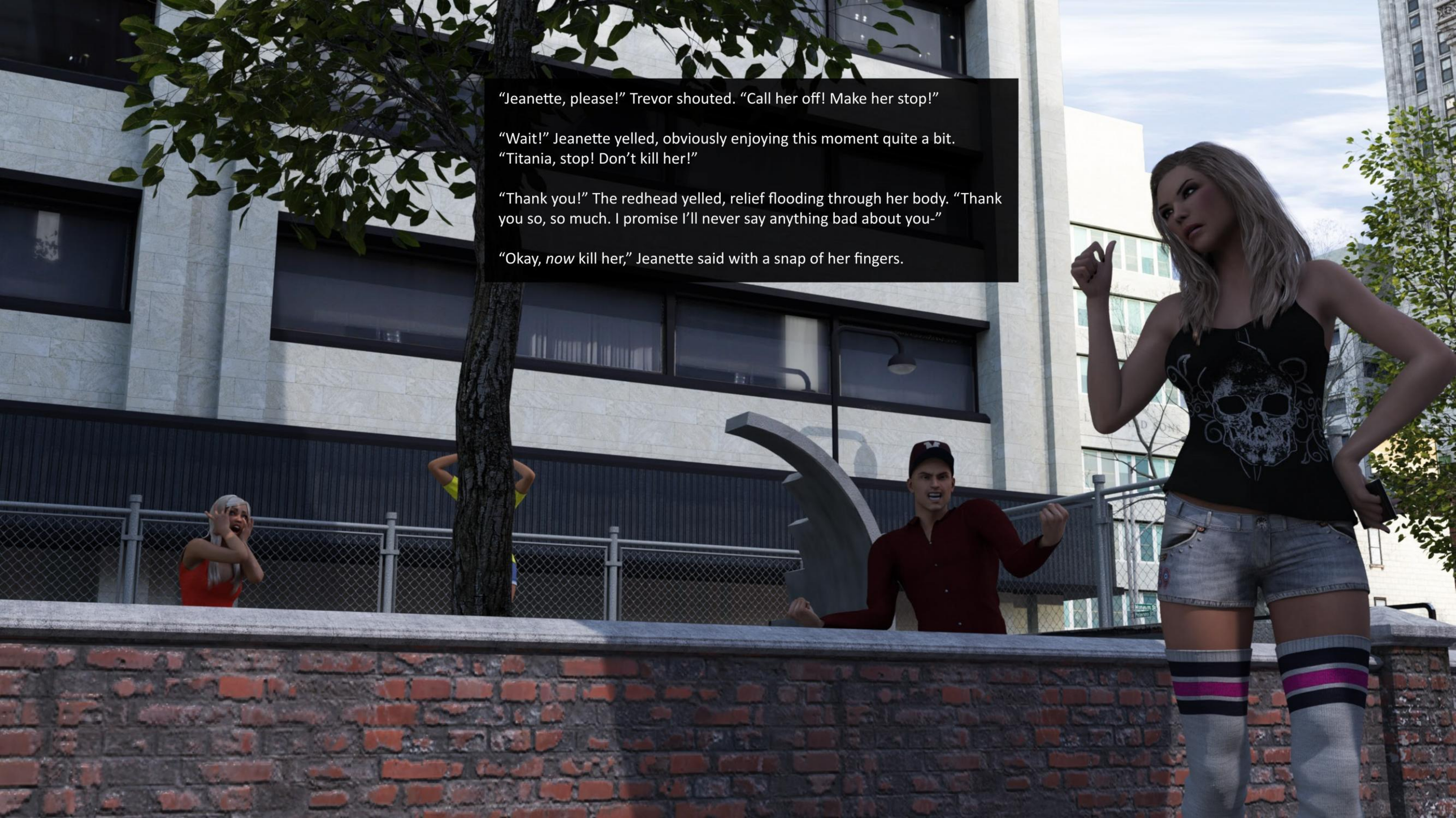
Jeanette watched the spectacle unfold. She thought she'd be feeling some sort of relief at seeing such a vicious bully get her comeuppance… but the only emotion she could muster was anger. How dare this bitch think she could outrun Titania!

"Squish that bitch!" Jeanette commanded Titania nastily. "Make sure it's nice and slow!"

"Oh god, oh god," the redhead muttered, "I'm sorry, whatever I did I didn't mean it!"


The redhead soon felt the impossibly heavy presence of Titania's heel hovering above her. She fell onto her back, hoping to find some way out she just hadn't thought of yet but was coming up blank. It was too late to crawl away, and the heel was so close now she couldn't even stand to run again. As a last-ditch effort to survive, she tried to hide behind a metal utility box, but even that quickly started to collapse under the weight of Titania's foot.


Titania looked down at Jeanette with a skeptical expression. “You’re really sure you want me to go through with this, Jeanette?” Titania asked. “Because if you’re having second thoughts, this is your last off-ramp...”
“Hell no,” Jeanette said, “squish her!”
A small smile crept across Titania’s face. “That’s what I hoped you would say.”


“Jeanette, please!” Trevor shouted. “Call her off! Make her stop!”
“Wait!” Jeanette yelled, obviously enjoying this moment quite a bit. “Titania, stop! Don’t kill her!”
“Thank you!” The redhead yelled, relief flooding through her body. “Thank you so, so much. I promise I’ll never say anything bad about you-”
“Okay, *now* kill her,” Jeanette said with a snap of her fingers.


“No!” She screamed. “This can’t be happening! Jessi-, err, Jeanette, please! Make her stop!”


Titania's heel came down. Up until now this could have all been fun and games. Just a practical joke that was going a bit too far. No longer. Titania cemented her intentions when she stopped drawing out the redhead's death for Jeanette's amusement. With a snap of the fingers a switch was flipped inside of the giantess, and the heel came down. The redhead was smashed into a fine paste, and her remains twisted into the ground a few times for good measure.



"Wow! I missed these heels!" Titania mused. "They're so thick you can hardly even tell you've stepped on someone!"

Overcome with shock, Stacey let out a scream so shrill it could only be described as blood curdling. Terry did not want to stand and watch this any longer, and started hurling insults at Jeanette.

"You bitch!" Terry screamed. "You absolute psycho bitch! You… You just fucking killed her!"

"No, Titania squished her," Jeanette said smugly.. "And she's going to get you next! Hey Titania, think you can take out the guy in the red hat next? I don't know if you heard him just now, but he was calling you a psycho bitch! Just pick him and squeeze him in your hand as hard as you can!"



“On it!” Titania said with a winning smile.Kneeling, she collected the man as he continued screaming, and only seemed to grow louder when her hands pinched his little body.

“You think you can just do whatever you want?” he screamed, beating at the fingers pinching him tightly. “What, just because you’re giant and wear a costume you don’t have to follow any rules?! You can kill whoever you fucking want?”

“I mean, like, yeah. Kind of. More the giant thing than from wearing a costume.” Jeanette snickered.

“I’m not fucking afraid of you!” Terry yelled, growing indignant. “Do whatever you’re going to do, but I won’t run! You don’t fucking scare me!”



"Terry, stop!" Stacey screamed, clearly starting to panic as Titania lifted Terry into the air. She didn't care if he was putting on a brave face, as she was obviously terrified enough for both of them. "You're just making her madder! Do what she says, and maybe she'll let you go!"

Jeanette hopped up and casually sprawled on the toe of Titania's enormous blue boot. "Hey, Titania!" Jeanette yelled, as if she were a queen delivering orders from a throne. "I've changed my mind. Since he was polite, maybe he shouldn't be crushed after all."



Stacey was visibly relieved, though confused. Terry was certainly the furthest thing from polite up until now, but she wasn't about to point that out to Jeanette or Titania. "Thanks, Jeanette!" she exclaimed, waiting for Terry to come back to the ground.

But he didn't. Titania kept her hold on him. The blonde's hope began to curdle as she hoped this wasn't just another way of toying with them. Should she ask what's taking so- no. That would be a bad idea!

"So, what do you want me to do with him instead?" Titania asked. Stacey's blood froze.

"Honestly..." Jeanette said, pretending to be deep in thought. "I don't really care. Do whatever feels right. Kill him. Let him go. You know, whatever. Listen to your heart, okay? So long as you remember he called you a psycho bitch."


"Aww, you're sweet," Titania said, bringing Terry back up to her face. "I dunno, a little shitbird like him? I could probably squish him with my tits... might be more fun than just making a fist. But, nah. He's way too gross-looking for that. Maybe I should shove him up my ass and shrink down so he gets squished inside of my fucking colon. No, that's too gross... Maybe I should... throw him as far as I can? I bet I could toss him so hard the wind pressure alone kills him. And some people a dozen miles away will have to deal with a skeleton falling from the sky. That sound fun? Or do you have any ideas?"
"You've made a lot of great points." Jeanette mused, entertaining the various scenarios in her mind. "But, on second thought, I do have one idea... maybe you could eat him?"
NO PARKING
UNAUTHORIZED VEHICLES WILL BE TOWED AT OWNER'S EXPENSE


“Ooh Jean,” Titania said with a pout, “Normally I’d love to… but this is a bad time. I just ate right before I got here. Like, a lot. Even for me. And I’m actually kind of stuffed...”


"Oh yeah?" Jeanette said, crossing her legs over each other. "It's just that when I saw you eat that girl in the newsroom, I thought it was probably the sexiest thing I've ever seen…"
"SHE DID WHAT?!" Stacey screamed.
Jeanette paid her no mind. "...And I really wanted to see what it looked like when you ate a dude. But I guess if you're full we can do it another time…"


“No, no no!” Titania insisted, not wanting to disappoint the girl. “It’s fine! I’m already feeling a little peckish anyway! And this guy is just the right size to satisfy!”



"Thank you!" Jeanette shouted from far below.

Titania smiled, then turned her attention to the man she held onto. "You know what it's like to get eaten, punk? I've heard it's a pretty rough way to die. Either you go fast, getting your little body torn to shreds by my teeth… or you take the slow way out. And you know it's bad when the preferable option is getting ripped apart because otherwise, you take a long trip down into my stomach. You don't look too bright. Do you know what happens to food inside a person's stomach? It gets digested… slowly. And my superhuman abilities affect my insides too, you know. In a normal girl's stomach you'd probably suffocate before the pain takes you. Not inside me. No, your skin will be melted away, bit by bit. Like being skinned alive. You'll have to feel it slough off your bones all all because you just couldn't be nice to my little friend. Do you feel sorry now?"

Terry had already devolved into a desperate, sobbing mess. "I'm sorry! I'm really, really sorry! I'll do whatever it takes to make it right! Just please let me go!"


Titania couldn't even pretend to consider his offer as she raised Terry closer to her mouth. "What happened to the big tough guy who wasn't scared of the superhero?" Titania asked as his legs slid past her lips. "I wonder what happened to him, cause all I've got in my hands right now is a scared. Little. Bitch."
Energy Drink
Juice
NOW WITH BUBBLES


The conversation was over. Terry continued begging, but Titania pushed the little man's lower body inside of her mouth as if he were a snack. Something to pop into her mouth whole, and absentmindedly. She did so with deliberate slowness, relishing Terry's increasingly frantic cries as he was desperate to avoid his fate.

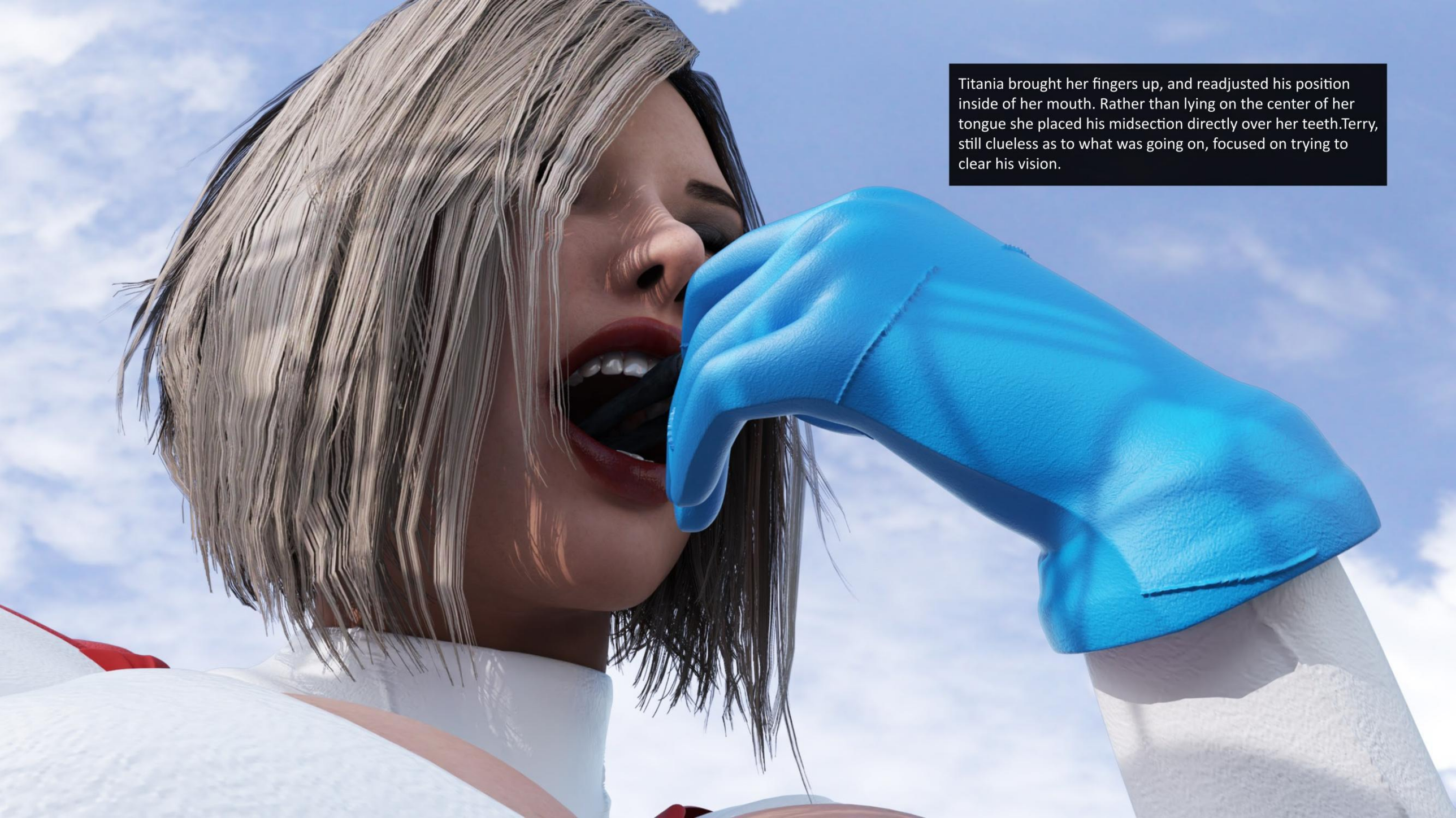

"I'm sorry!" he screamed, trying to hold onto her cheeks to prevent the inevitable. "I'm fucking sorry! I didn't mean any of what I said! I didn't mean it! I was just angry! I'll go to therapy! I'll give you money! My dad owns a dealership! Just let me go! Let me fucking go! Please!"
But Titania just pushed on his head, sliding him further into her mouth. While not an overwhelming amount of pressure on her end, it was enough to break his hold on her cheeks, forcing him even deeper inside. As a last ditch effort he grabbed hold of her lips, hoping to pull himself out that way.


“Heww, ook, Enneffe!” Titania said, talking as clearly as she could with a full-grown man in her jaws. “I’m onna awwow emm ole!”


“Let me out you fucking bitch!” Terry screamed as he slid back even further, only having her teeth as a handhold now. “Let me out! Don’t fucking eat me! You can’t do this to me!”


“Aww aye can,” Titania said, closing her mouth. Just before she swallowed, Jeanette’s voice rang out from below.
“Hey Titania,” Jeanette said. “I really don’t like those mean things he called you just now. Do you think you can bite him? I want to see what those chompers can do!”


“Aye ann ooh ayat,” Titania said with a smile. She stuck out her tongue, letting Terry slide part way out of her mouth and back into the open air. He was covered from head to toe in saliva, glistening as he tried to wipe the excess away from his face and get air.


Titania brought her fingers up, and readjusted his position inside of her mouth. Rather than lying on the center of her tongue she placed his midsection directly over her teeth.Terry, still clueless as to what was going on, focused on trying to clear his vision.


Then Titania bit down. With the force of a semi-truck, her jaw clamped down, and her sharp incisors instantly pierced his flesh. A panicked scream could be heard for a split second, before Titania's mouth fully closed and muted his cries.
A much more clear scream could be heard from Stacey far below.



But Titania wasn't finished yet. With a jerk of her head she forcefully ripped away his lower half, and looked down at the surviving girls with a sneer, revealing the murky blood that caked her teeth.

"So," Titania asked. "Which one of you wants to go next?" She asked, opening her mouth again to toss the severed legs back inside.


“Holy shit, that was fucking metal!” Jeanette yelled, excitedly pointing up her fingers. “That was the coolest thing ever and I hope you do that more often! Now quick! Grab those bitches!”


Titania was rather pleased with how happy she was making Jeanette right now. Wanting to keep that going, she carefully crouched and reached out towards them. They both cowered, but did not run as her gloved hand slowly descended on the pair.


As Titania's hand drew closer, Judy dropped to her knees. "Jeanette, please! We've learned our lesson! Just forgive us!" She pleaded, as the shadow of the enormous hand neared her. "I'll do anything! Whatever you want, just name it! We'll let you in the sorority! We'll let you humiliate us too, even! Anything!"



As Titania's fingers slowly ensnared the two Jeanette walked around the half-pipe to get a better look.

"Wait!" She said. "Before you do anything… I want to hear what Stacey has to say!"

Stacey turned towards Judy, and searched for the words that might make Jeanette decide to spare them.

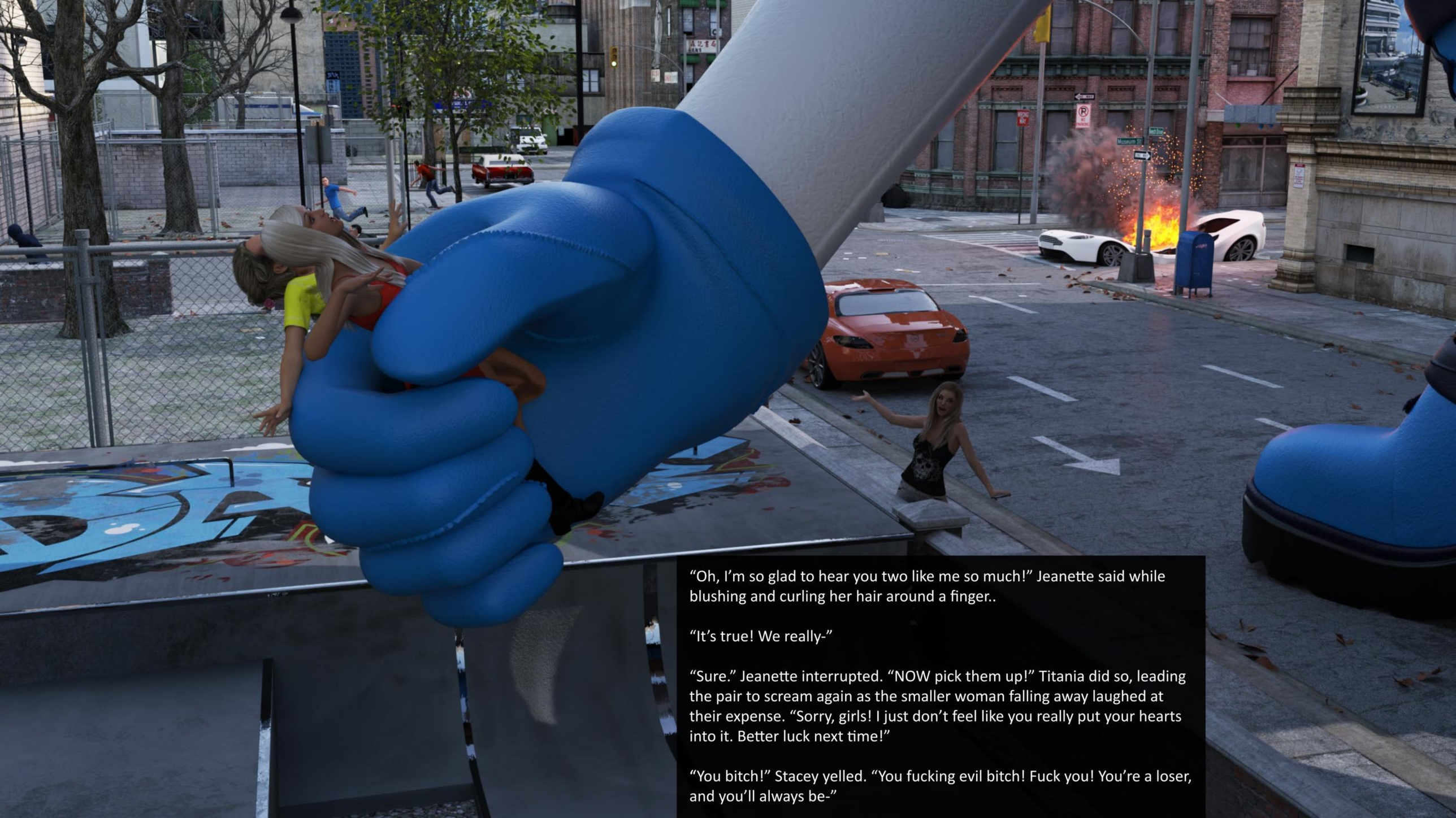
"I'm so, so sorry Jeanette! I was just mean to you because I was jealous, umm, of how cool you are! You're so stylish, and fashionable! I wish I could pull off that top, but I can't! My tits are too small, and my face is too ugly, and-"

"Enough." Jeanette said, her smile widening. "If you really think I'm cool… then I want to hear you say it! Say I'm the coolest! Both of you!"

"You're the coolest!" The two girls said in unison. "You're the coolest girl in the whole college!"

"That's great!" Jeanette giggled, hopping up and down. "Now kiss her glove!"

"Umm, okay!" Stacey said. "Anything for you, Jeanette!" Though awkward given how they were being held, the two managed to kiss Titania's blue gloves, hoping that it might finally be enough for Jeanette to forgive them.



“Oh, I’m so glad to hear you two like me so much!” Jeanette said while blushing and curling her hair around a finger..

“It’s true! We really-”

“Sure.” Jeanette interrupted. “NOW pick them up!” Titania did so, leading the pair to scream again as the smaller woman falling away laughed at their expense. “Sorry, girls! I just don’t feel like you really put your hearts into it. Better luck next time!”

“You bitch!” Stacey yelled. “You fucking evil bitch! Fuck you! You’re a loser, and you’ll always be-”


"You *really* shouldn't talk that way to my friend!" Titania interrupted with a scowl. "Because of that, I'm going to give you two options. Either we can do this the hard way, or the really fucking hard way! And trust me, the last thing you want is the really fucking hard way!"


Watching 50 feet below, Jeanette beamed with amusement. “Oh boy, you really made her mad now!” She said mockingly. “I tried to tell you, you really don’t want to make my friend mad! But you just couldn’t stop being a mean ol’ bully for even a minute, could you?”
50 feet up, the two blondes in Titania’s hand tried to fight their abject terror. “My friend didn’t mean it!” Judy screamed, as she frantically tried to escape from Titania’s iron grip. “She’s just stupid! I’m not like her! I really meant what I said! You’ve got to let us go! This isn’t fair!”
“I’m sooo, sooo sorry,” Stacey pleaded once again. “You’re not, like, actually going to kill us, are you? I mean, not for real, right?”
Titania didn’t answer.
“...Right?” Stacey asked, hopefully.


Titania's lips curled into a cruel smile. "Sorry, evildoers. When I deal with criminals, I don't take prisoners." Titania said, clenching her fist tighter. "And my little friend said that you and your friends were dealing drugs. Do you know what drugs do to a community?"
"We weren't dealing anything!" Stacey pleaded. "I've never even touched drugs in my life, I swear! Cross my heart and hope to die!"


"Oh?" Titania asked, her expression souring into a frown as she tightened her grip. "So are you calling my little friend a liar? That makes it your word against hers."
"What?!" Stacey screamed. "I don't know! I just, I swear! I've never done drugs in my life! I'll take a test to prove it! Anything!"



"Well listen here little Missy," Titania sneered as she plucked the blonde in red up with her other hand. "If both of you are telling different stories, who do you think I'm going to believe? The bully who couldn't find a genuinely nice thing to say about that precious little thing down there… or your victim? I don't like liars, and I don't like people who call my friends liars. And if there's one thing I really don't like it's criminals of all kinds! Right now, it looks like you're all of the above!"

"No, I'm not, I swear!" Stacey said.

"Stop your whining!" Titania shouted. "You've done the crime, now face the consequences! And for you, that means you're going to face my Super Smashers!"

"Your-your what?"


“Oh,” Titania said, “That’s what I call my tits. Had to coin the name to make it sound more official after I was caught using them to execute a particularly heinous jaywalker.” And with that, she slowly lowered the blonde into her deep cleavage.
“Wait!” Judy protested. Titania stopped for a moment, holding Stacey in place, as her gaze turned towards the other blonde. “You don’t have to hurt her. We’ve learned our lesson! I swear, we’ll never be mean to Jeanette again! We’ll tell everyone how awesome she is! We’ll even make more friends for her!”

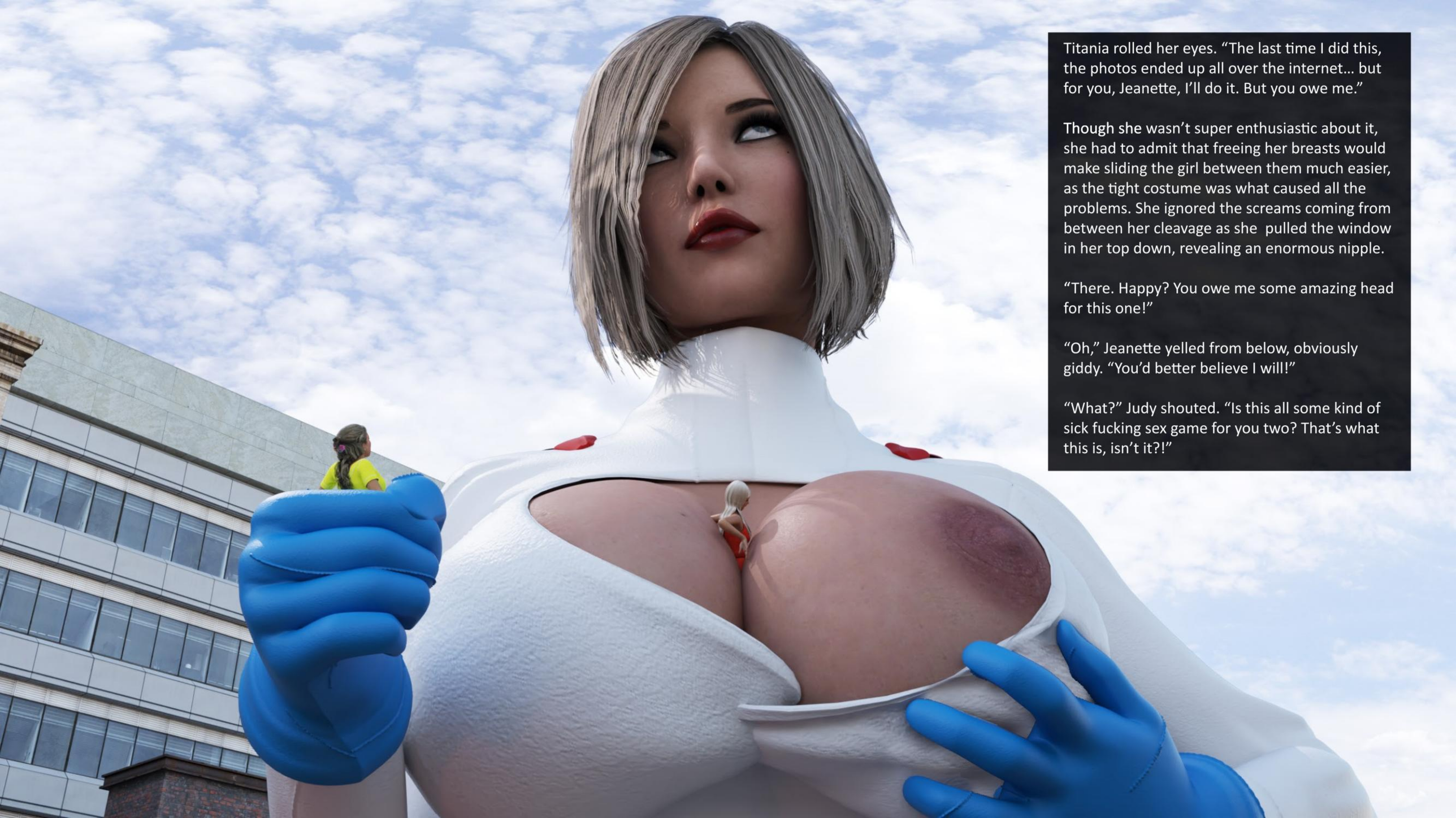


Titania was unmoved. She continued to wordlessly stuff Stacey between her cleavage, a job that was difficult to do with how tightly her costume squeezed her big tits together. She shoved the tiny blonde into her cleavage, forcefully pushing her in with no regard for her wellbeing.

“Please, let Stacey go!” Judy begged as she grew increasingly frantic. “You don’t have to do this! She’d done nothing wro-”

“Of course I don’t *have* to.” Titania interrupted. “I don’t *have* to do anything I don’t want to. But my little friend here really wants me to crush her between my tits, and I think I’d like that as well. Isn’t that right, Jean?”


“Hell yeah it is !” Shouted the tiny blonde standing next to Titania’s towering heel. “Smash that bitch! But take your tits out first! Really show them off!”



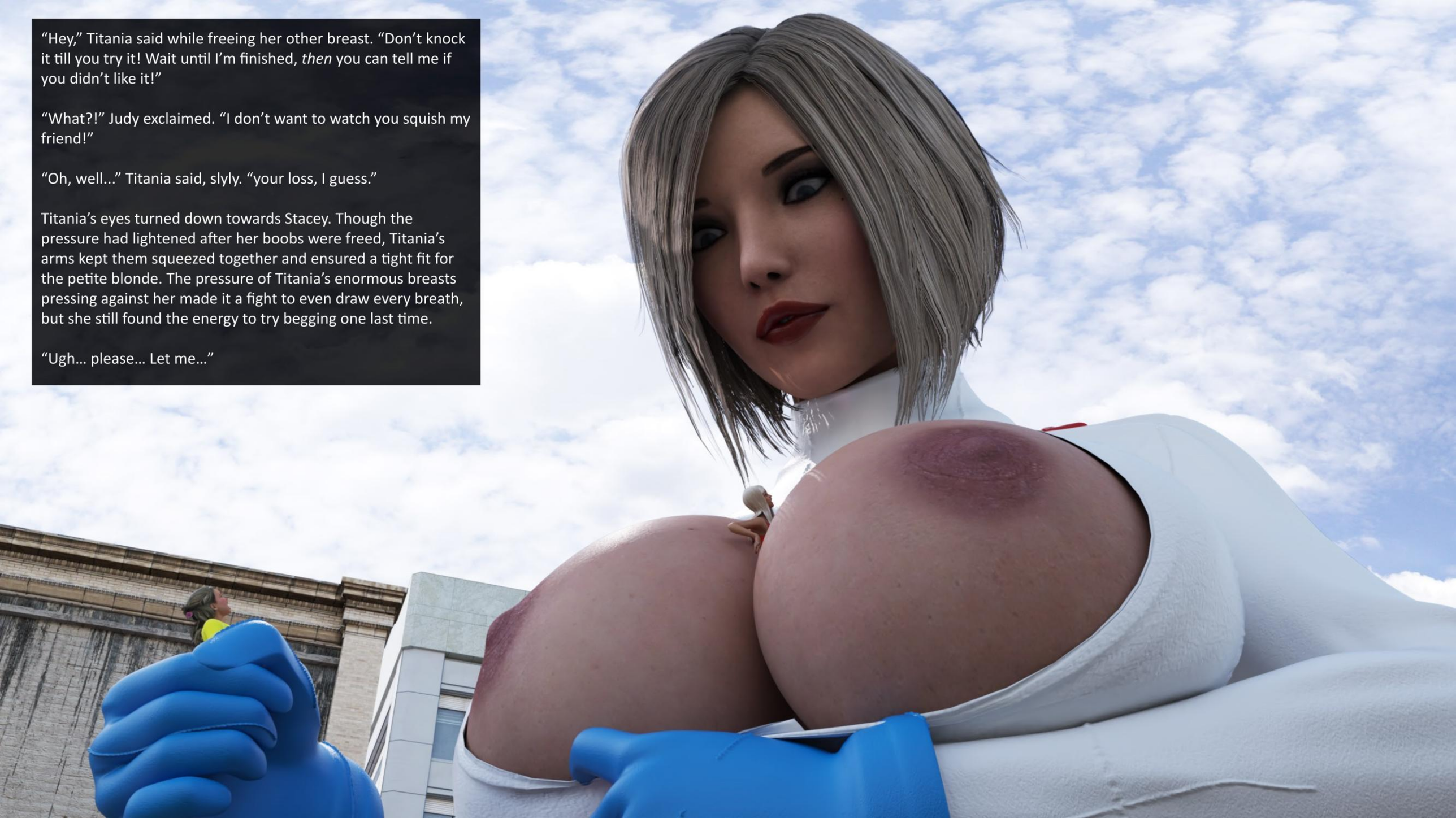
Titania rolled her eyes. “The last time I did this, the photos ended up all over the internet… but for you, Jeanette, I’ll do it. But you owe me.”

Though she wasn’t super enthusiastic about it, she had to admit that freeing her breasts would make sliding the girl between them much easier, as the tight costume was what caused all the problems. She ignored the screams coming from between her cleavage as she pulled the window in her top down, revealing an enormous nipple.

“There. Happy? You owe me some amazing head for this one!”

“Oh,” Jeanette yelled from below, obviously giddy. “You’d better believe I will!”

“What?” Judy shouted. “Is this all some kind of sick fucking sex game for you two? That’s what this is, isn’t it?!”


“Hey,” Titania said while freeing her other breast. “Don’t knock it till you try it! Wait until I’m finished, *then* you can tell me if you didn’t like it!”

“What?!” Judy exclaimed. “I don’t want to watch you squish my friend!”

“Oh, well...” Titania said, slyly. “your loss, I guess.”

Titania’s eyes turned down towards Stacey. Though the pressure had lightened after her boobs were freed, Titania’s arms kept them squeezed together and ensured a tight fit for the petite blonde. The pressure of Titania’s enormous breasts pressing against her made it a fight to even draw every breath, but she still found the energy to try begging one last time.

“Ugh… please… Let me…”


“Let you… what?” Titania repeated with cruel, mocking laughter.. “Let you… go deeper into my cleavage? Sure thing! Whatever you say!”
“No!” Judy whined. “That’s obviously not what she meant!” But Titania ignored Judy’s protests, and pressed the top of the smaller blonde’s head with a single finger to force her deeper into the pillowy abyss.


Stacey fought tenaciously, desperately struggling to climb out from between Titania's fat, juicy tits. She swore she was making progress, but the fleshy hell entombing her was just too soft to free herself from. The pressure on her lower body was just too great, and she was too weak to free herself. But still she tried, knowing the pressure on her tiny body was only going to get worse from here.


“Hey Jeanette,” Titania announced. “Check *this* out!”
With Judy still in her hand, Titania pressed her hands against her breasts, slowly increasing the pressure. She had to go painfully slowly, as her superior strength could have crushed the little woman a hundred times over at a normal size. Doing it like this just meant she used a fraction of a fraction of her true might if she wanted to draw it out as long as she possibly could. Which she most certainly did, for Jeanette’s sake.


But even when taking things slowly Titania had a difficult time remaining composed for long. What she'd have liked to draw out for minutes ended mere seconds later with the sounds of cracking bone.. In the blink of an eye the woman between her tits was crushed, sending a geyser of warm blood spraying all over her tits. Judy couldn't handle what she'd just heard and screamed at the top of her lungs. A scream so loud there was no doubt it could be heard for blocks.


Titania looked down to her tiny friend. “Sorry Jeanette,” Titania said. “I meant to give you more of a show, but she just squished too easily. Did you still enjoy that?”
CHNOLOGIES
CINEMA
FAJITAS NACHOS
JUNCTION HOTEL
NOW OPEN
LIVE MUSIC


“Hell yes I did!” The diminutive blonde said through cupped hands. “I mean, it was kind of hard to see at this angle, but I could hear it all pretty clearly!”


Jeanette was positively overcome with excitement. She danced around on the ground, throwing up her arms and skipping as she gazed up lovingly at Titania. “Oh my god!” She shouted rather suddenly as a new idea crossed her. “Can you swallow her now? I want to see you swallow her!”
LIQUORS
CUT PRICE LIQUORS

"Anything for you, Jeanette," Titania said. She tilted her head downward, checking out the damage between her breasts while slowly lowering her mouth down towards her future snack. She was actually rather relieved that the blonde was still clinging to life. Swallowing someone with a little bit of fight left in them was definitely preferable to doing it just to dispose of evidence. Though there was a small pool of blood around the blonde, Titania wasn't one to let something as inconsequential as that deter her.


Lifting her tits up with her hands, Titania puckered her lips in preparation. The broken blonde moaned in discomfort and used what little strength was left in her body to push away Titania's hungry lips.

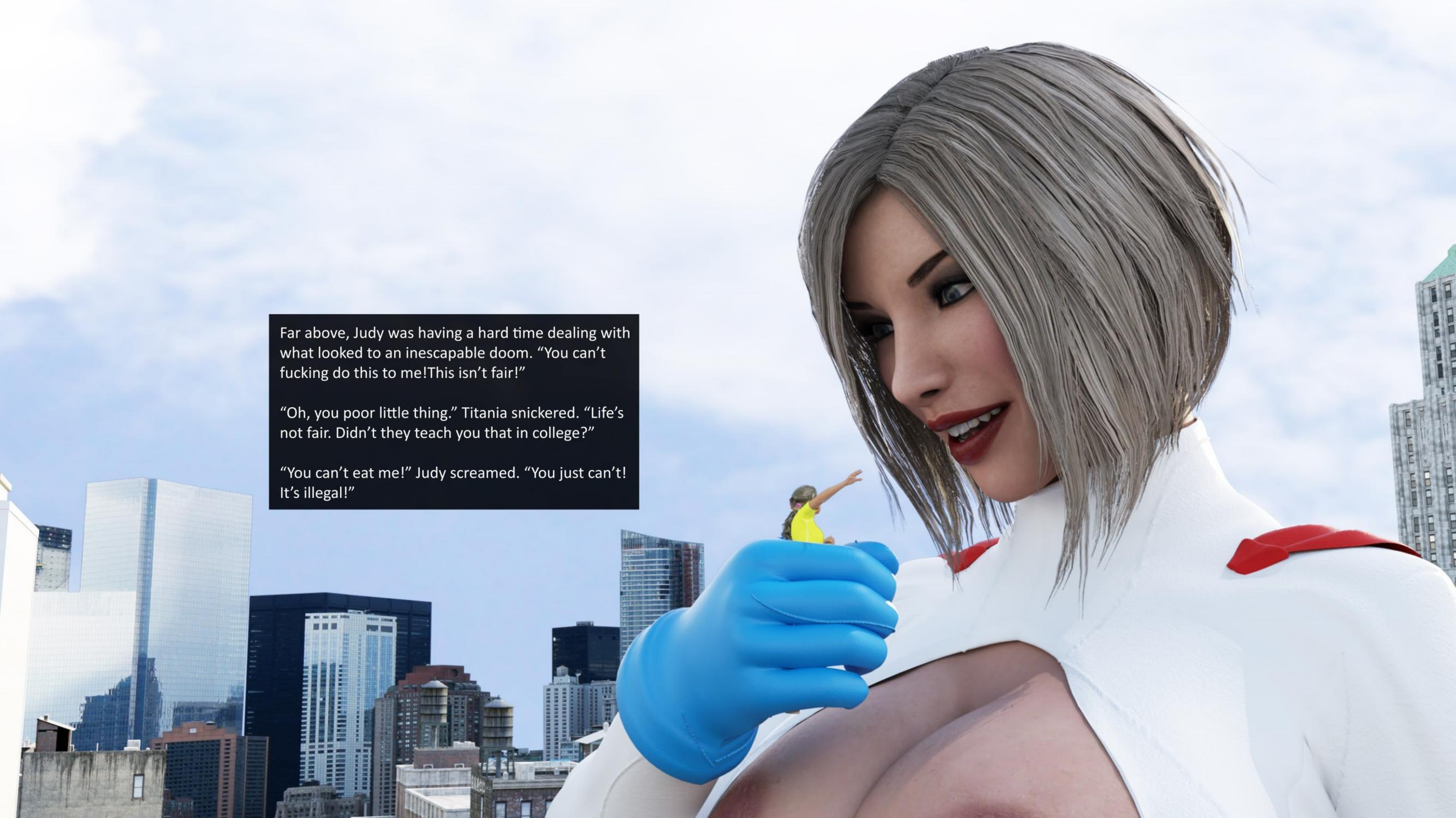

Stacey's efforts, naturally, were futile. Titania slurped the tiny blonde down, clothes and all, with a loud sucking noise. Stacey screamed one last time as the light vanished and sealed her inside of the giantess's mouth. Judy joined her in screaming, but she too was silenced by Titania tightening her grip on the woman.

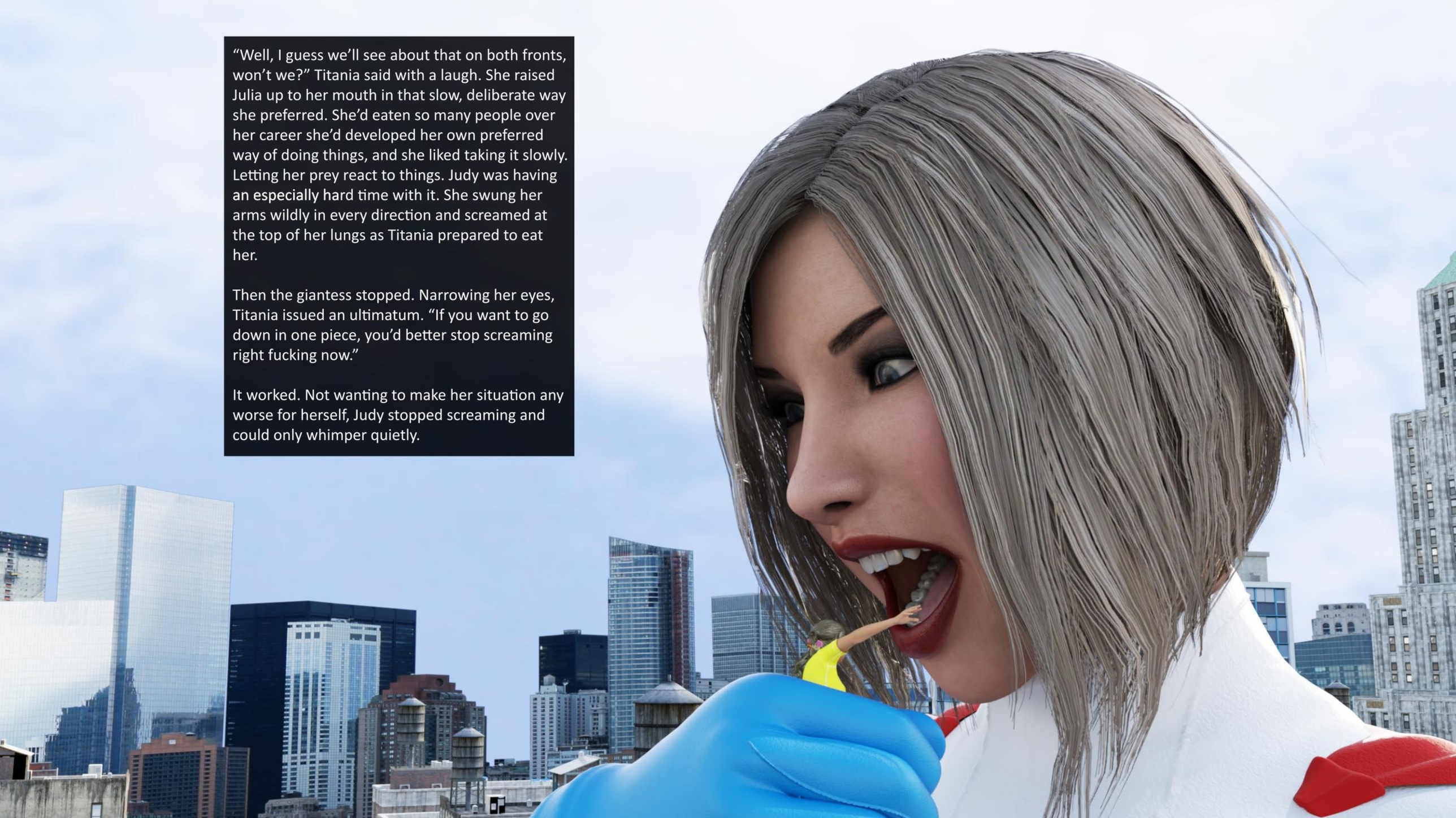

Titania loved being this big. She effortlessly slurped the blonde down, sentencing her to a slow demise inside of her stomach. She didn't have to swallow a squirming bulge multiple times to keep it down, or even tilt her head back for the pull of gravity to aid her. She went down like a strand of spaghetti, and has about as much flavor as one..
"How's that for a titjob?" Titania said with a familiar, winning smile. "And you'd better believe I swallow! So what do you think about this last one, Jeanette? You want me to swallow her too?"



"Hell yeah I do!" Jeanette shouted. "Slurp her down! It's only fair that she be reunited with both of her friends!"


"Mmm," Titania moaned. "You know, I'm actually starting to get hungry again, and you're looking nice and tasty…"
"Put me down!" Judy demanded. "I'm not your fucking food, you sick freak! I'm a person!"
"Oh? Well, sometimes people and food are one and the same, sweetie. I'm definitely going to enjoy this!"
"Go ahead, Titania!" Jeanette shouted from down below. "Do it!. I'm just going to kick back and relax while you eat her…"

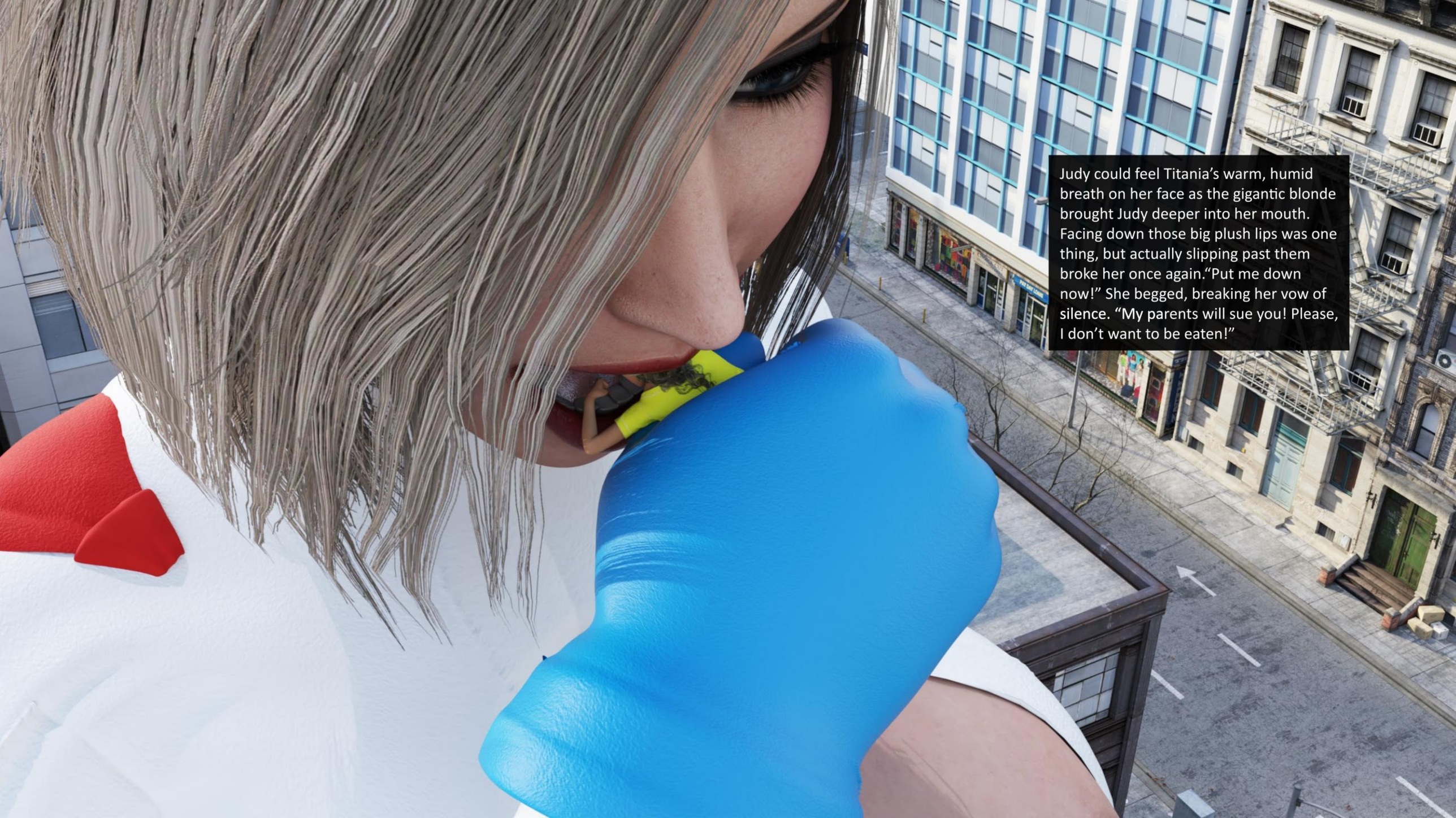

Far above, Judy was having a hard time dealing with what looked to an inescapable doom. “You can’t fucking do this to me!This isn’t fair!”
“Oh, you poor little thing.” Titania snickered. “Life’s not fair. Didn’t they teach you that in college?”
“You can’t eat me!” Judy screamed. “You just can’t! It’s illegal!”



"Well, I guess we'll see about that on both fronts, won't we?" Titania said with a laugh. She raised Julia up to her mouth in that slow, deliberate way she preferred. She'd eaten so many people over her career she'd developed her own preferred way of doing things, and she liked taking it slowly. Letting her prey react to things. Judy was having an especially hard time with it. She swung her arms wildly in every direction and screamed at the top of her lungs as Titania prepared to eat her.

Then the giantess stopped. Narrowing her eyes, Titania issued an ultimatum. "If you want to go down in one piece, you'd better stop screaming right fucking now."

It worked. Not wanting to make her situation any worse for herself, Judy stopped screaming and could only whimper quietly.


Judy could feel Titania's warm, humid breath on her face as the gigantic blonde brought Judy deeper into her mouth. Facing down those big plush lips was one thing, but actually slipping past them broke her once again."Put me down now!" She begged, breaking her vow of silence. "My parents will sue you! Please, I don't want to be eaten!"



Judy may not have wanted to be eaten, but Titania very much wanted to eat her. Not to sate her hunger, as there were innumerable other, tastier ways to take care of that. Hell, she really had just eaten right before coming here.But she wanted to do something nice for Jeanette, and if that meant eating Judy then the other woman would have to stop her if she didn't want that to happen. And considering Titania was over a hundred feet tall, and Judy very much wasn't, the outcome was clear.

Titania tilted her head back. Gravity grabbed the petite blonde by the foot and dragged her down the back of the giantess's throat. Tiny fingers clawed at the slick tongue but found nothing to hold onto as the tiny woman vanished in the darkness of the giant woman's mouth.


Titania held the petite blonde at the edge of her throat, preferring to savor her for just a moment longer. She swirled the tiny blonde around on her tongue, letting the many flavors of her food satisfy her.
SUMMER


Then, finally, she swallowed. The tiny blonde's screams echoed around the inside of Titania's throat for only a second before being cut off abruptly.
SUMMER


JAIMEES FAJ
"That was awesome!" Jeanette cheered as she climbed onto Titania's boot. She was so engrossed with the way the material felt against her fingers she didn't even notice the man running towards her.



The guy in the letterman jacket and army cap rudely jacket harangued Jessica, who was still getting comfortable on Titania's boot.

"You! Have you seen my girlfriend? She was just here with her friends! She's blonde!"

"Oh? She was?" Jeanette asked wryly. "Her name wouldn't happen to be Judy, would it?"

"Yes! That's her name!" The man said, a relieved smile forming on her face.

"I dunno, I'll have to ask the big girl! She's got a better view on things than I do all the way down here."


“Hey Tight-Tits!” Jeanette shouted up. “Have you seen a girl named… Julie?”
“Judy!” The man pleaded.
“Right! Sorry.” Jeanette apologized, enjoying the anxiety on the man’s face. “Have you seen a girl named Judy around here? Guy down here says she’s his girlfriend!”


“Judy, Judy…” Titania said, barely suppressing a smile as a hand rubbed her flat belly. “Can’t say the name rings a bell. Any idea what she looked like?”
“She’s blonde!” The guy yelled, exasperated at having to repeat himself. “She was wearing a yellow shirt! I swear she was JUST here!”
“Oooh, that Judy? Oof. Well, that’s bad timing… because I kind of just ate her.”



"You *what*?!" The guy screamed. "But she--- she was.... This can't be happening!"

"Oof," Jeanette said with faux sympathy. "Well this is awkward... But don't blame Titania! I'm the one who told her to do it. But I'm sure you can understand, right? She was being really mean to me earlier!"

He recoiled in shock. "'Mean?! So you ate her? But... I loved her! You bitch! You evil fucking bitch!"

"Wow," Jeanette said, rolling her eyes. "Lot of mean words flying around today! You know, I bet this guy was working with Judy if he was her boyfriend. He even looks kind of like a drug dealer, doesn't he?"

"Sure, why not," Titania said, shrugging her shoulders. "So how do you want me to book 'em?"

"Mm... Step on him. Nice and slow," Jeanette said, her excitement visibly rising. "With this boot, specifically!" She added, patting the toe with one hand.

"I like your style," Titania said with a smile.


The shadow of Titania's boot crept across the man's face. In a panic he backed up and fell over, soon finding himself staring up at the bottom of Titania's heel.
"Please, don't do this!" He yelled, scrambling to try and get back to his feet.
"Oh, I know you're scared." Jeanette said sympathetically. "But how are you going to live without your beloved? It would be awfully cruel of me to just let you go. Just think of all the emotional pain you're being spared this way."



"No! It's okay! We were only together for a few weeks!" he said. "I'll get over her! I swear!"

"Oh, I know Tyler," Jeanette said with relish, as Titania's boot slowly encroached on his dwindling space.

"What? How do you know my name?"

"Because we slept together a month ago, Tyler! But apparently, it wasn't very memorable! And now you're with, or rather you were with Judy!"

"O-Oh! Yes! I remember you now! It was definitely memorable! Sometimes I just… sometimes I drink a lot on the weekend, to boost my confidence! I definitely didn't forget!"


“Titania, stop! Hold it there!” Jeanette shouted. “Okay. I’ll give you one last chance, Tyler. If it really was memorable, then surely you can remember my name, right? I remember you, after all. Just tell me what my name is, and you can go free. I’ll even give you three guesses! But… for every wrong guess I think you’ll find this boot gets just a little bit heavier!!”
“Okay, okay!” Tyler said frantically. “Was it… Livia?”
“Nope!” Jeanette said, and Titania’s heel pressed down a little further.



“K-Kaylee!” Tyler yelled.

“Kaylee! You really did remember! You’re… not even close!” Jeanette laughed as the toe of Titania’s enormous boot pushed down harder. He let out a yelp of pain as individual ribs began cracking under the pressure.

“Come on, Tyler. You can think of this. Last try.” Jeanette said, hardening her gaze at the broken man trapped under TItania’s boot. “What. Is. My. Name?”

But the only thing that came from his mouth was a horrible, wet gurgling sound.

“What did you say?” Jeanette asked, cupping a hand to her ear. “You think my name is Gurgle Squelch?’ I don’t even know if that’s a real name, but man you’re way off! And oh, shoot, It looks like that was your last try! Guess that means you’re gonna get squished my friend Miss Big Boots here!”

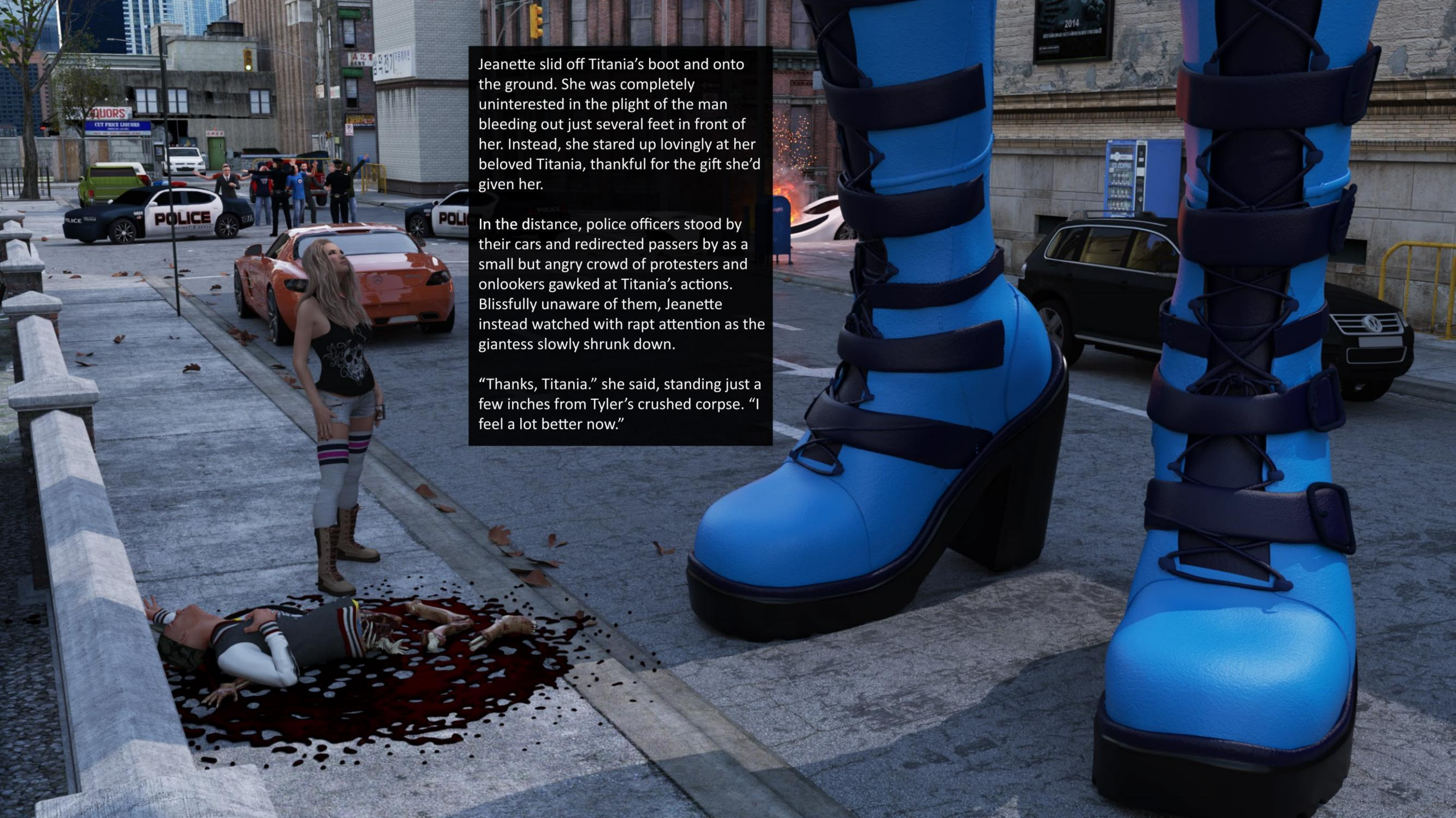
“Just say when!” Titania said, eager to finish.

“Wait for it… wait for it…” Jeanette relished Tyler’s horror as she cruelly toyed with him. “Wait for it…”

Tyler coughed, a small spurt of blood shooting out from his mouth in the process.

“Now!” Jeanette shouted. “Squish him!”


Not even a second later Titania pressed all of her weight down onto her toe.. The amount of effort it took from her was positively miniscule, but it was enough to absolutely demolish Tyler's body. His blood splattered all over the pavement as his lower body was converted to a stain in an instant.
"My name is Jeanette, bitch!" She said, flipping off his remains. "It's not that fucking hard!"


Jeanette slid off Titania's boot and onto the ground. She was completely uninterested in the plight of the man bleeding out just several feet in front of her. Instead, she stared up lovingly at her beloved Titania, thankful for the gift she'd given her.
In the distance, police officers stood by their cars and redirected passers by as a small but angry crowd of protesters and onlookers gawked at Titania's actions. Blissfully unaware of them, Jeanette instead watched with rapt attention as the giantess slowly shrunk down.
"Thanks, Titania." she said, standing just a few inches from Tyler's crushed corpse. "I feel a lot better now."
POLICE
CUT PRICE LIQUORS
2014


"Yeah, that was pretty fun!" Titania said, smiling as she shrunk to the much easier to manage height of nine feet."I haven't let loose like that in weeks. The guys at the station owe me big time, so I'm sure they can look the other way again. And if they give me a hard time, then I could always add some pig to my diet!"
"I'm getting pretty hungry myself." Jeanette said cheerfully. "You want to... grab lunch before I take my test?"
"Sure, why not. Growing that big always uses a lot of energy, and those college kids didn't do much to fill me back up!"
POLICE
POLICE



Jeanette had a spring in her step as she hopped over the dead frat bro's body. She reached out and grabbed Titania's hand. "Say," Jeanette asked, "What happens to those jerks inside of your stomach when you shrink back down? Do they just shrink down with you? Are there, like, a bunch of miniature sorority bitches inside of there now? Or do they just stay the same size, and get squashed inside of you while you shrink or whatever?"

Titania looked perplexed for a minute. "Honestly… Who cares? I don't feel any different, so I've never even wondered myself." She shrugged as they walked down the street.



As they passed the library, Jeanette looked up at Titania. “There’s a good lunch place across the street, and… hey, you know your tits are still out, right?”

“Oh, yeah.” Titania said, shrugging her shoulders. “But who cares! Let them get an eye full!” She struck a pose, and glanced over at a few distant passersby who had been watching her. The rubber-neckers sheepishly looked away and hurried off with their eyes downcast. “Jean, I have to be honest. I used to worry about that kind of thing all the time… but since I met you I don’t really care what anyone else thinks of me!”


"You know," Titania continued as she wrapped an arm around Jeanette. "I've been with a lot of girls over the years. Like, a lot. So many. But... none of them were anything serious. Just, you know. Flings. Or sex slaves. Or flings that turned into sex slaves. Most were that last thing, actually, but this… this feels different." Titania knelt down, pulling the other woman closer. "I feel like I can really open up to you, Jean. Most women, the willing ones, anyway… They like my physical beauty, but the connection is only skin-deep. When I kill someone, or threaten to eat them, they get all squeamish. But you… you're different, aren't you? You're special." She said, gazing into the smaller woman's eyes with a rare intensity."Wow, that's a lot to-"
"I love you, Jeanette." Titania said, a warm smile forming on her face.
MOUNTAIN VALLEY
Stationers
IN MEMORY OF OUR HEROES


With that, Jeanette leaned in for a kiss. The two shared a moment, locking lips softly in the middle of the square.
MOUNTAIN VALLEY
IN MEMORY OF OUR HEROES


Jeanette felt positively electric. Undeterred by the people watching in the distance, she caressed Titania's massive breast as she leaned in. She didn't want to separate from the giant woman. A feeling of warmth surged through her body as Titania suddenly tilted her head back to continue the kiss.
IN MEMORY OF OUR HEROES
89



Jeanette pulled away. “Wait, that felt weird. What just happened?!”

Titania held her arm firm around Jeanette’s waist, and tried to reassure her. “Nothing, Jeanette. We just had a moment. If we’re going too fast, that’s-”

“No, no. That was… that was great, but that’s not what I’m talking about.” Jeanette said frantically. “I think… I think I might have grown!”

“What? No,” Titania insisted with a hearty chuckle. “That’s not possible. I must have just shrunk a little bit more by accident while we-”

“I’m sure of it! Seriously! And… hey, what are you two looking at?!”



Jeanette separated from Titania and walked towards a pair of officers who had been silently observing the two. As she neared them, it became more and more obvious that her suspicions were correct. She had, in fact, grown. She now stood nearly twice as tall as either of them!

“Stand back!” One of the officers shouted, “Or I’ll be forced to use deadly force!”

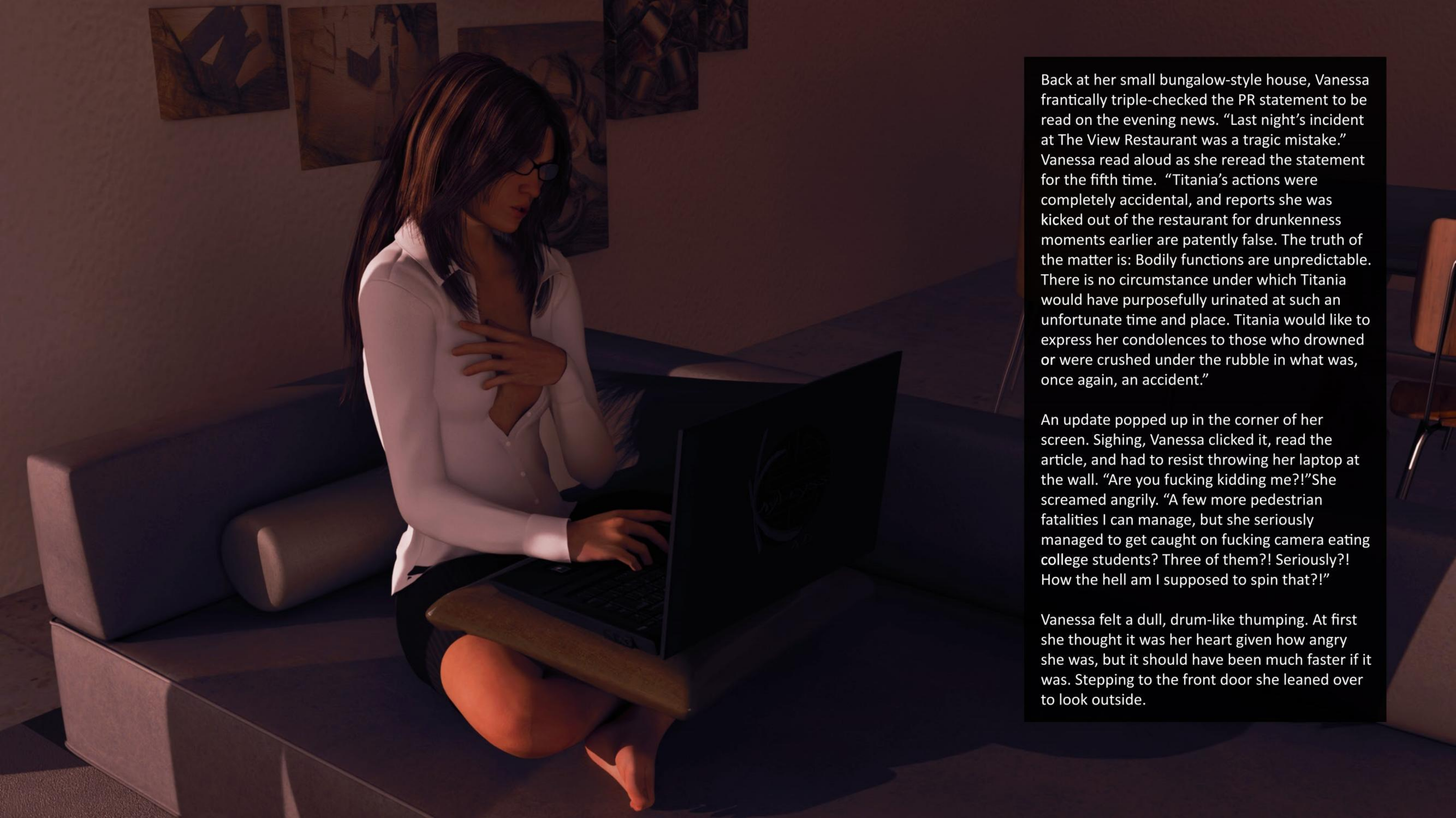
Titania raised a finger and swung it back and forth. “Nuh-uh,” she began. “You so much as touch a hair on her head and I kill both of your families. Understand?”

“Yes, Titania! Understood!”


That's right, shorties," Jeanette taunted, poking one of the officers with her finger hard enough to knock him back. "Not so big now, are ya? Are ya?"
The officer, wanting to stay on Titania's good side and avoid upsetting this new bruiser, did his part to play along. "Umm, no, I guess! I'm not so big anymore, am I? Next to you, especially, I'm pretty small aren't I?"
POLICE


Jeanette turned towards the other cop, grabbing him by the throat and lifting him into the air far more easily than she expected. “Holy shit!” she said. “Being giant is awesome! And it’s not just my size, it’s like I’m extra-strong on top of it! This feels great!”
MOUNTAIN VALLEY
Stationers


"Don't get too carried away!" Titania shouted, "I'm glad you're having fun, but the police union still gives me shit for that time I accidentally killed a cop like five years ago. And you're a lot smaller than I was then, so you can't just claim you didn't see him. Why don't you let Officer Shitforbrains loose now that you've had some fun, and we can go get that lunch?"
Jeanette sighed. "Fine." she said, "But forget lunch! And forget that stupid test, too! I've got some other things I want to do now!"
MOUNTAIN VALLEY
Stationers
Ask Mr. Foster
TRAVEL SERVICE
ASK FOR DETAILS
BARBER SHOP



Back at her small bungalow-style house, Vanessa frantically triple-checked the PR statement to be read on the evening news. “Last night’s incident at The View Restaurant was a tragic mistake.” Vanessa read aloud as she reread the statement for the fifth time. “Titania’s actions were completely accidental, and reports she was kicked out of the restaurant for drunkenness moments earlier are patently false. The truth of the matter is: Bodily functions are unpredictable. There is no circumstance under which Titania would have purposefully urinated at such an unfortunate time and place. Titania would like to express her condolences to those who drowned or were crushed under the rubble in what was, once again, an accident.”

An update popped up in the corner of her screen. Sighing, Vanessa clicked it, read the article, and had to resist throwing her laptop at the wall. “Are you fucking kidding me?!”She screamed angrily. “A few more pedestrian fatalities I can manage, but she seriously managed to get caught on fucking camera eating college students? Three of them?! Seriously?! How the hell am I supposed to spin that?!”

Vanessa felt a dull, drum-like thumping. At first she thought it was her heart given how angry she was, but it should have been much faster if it was. Stepping to the front door she leaned over to look outside.


There was nobody. At least, no one she could see. She could recognize Titania's heavy, plodding footsteps anywhere… but there was something strange. Like there was a second pair of footsteps mixed in. Was she crawling around on all fours outside? She was just about to check the back door when she caught a glimpse of something that terrified her far more than Titania.


Jeanette was standing outside. Only she was much, much bigger than normal. Standing next to her was Titania and… they both seemed to be the same size!
"Hey Vanessa!" Jeanette said first. "What's it feel like to be my bitch?"
"Oh my god! Jeanette?" Vanessa said aloud, as she visibly recoiled. "How the fuck did you grow?"


“Oh, that?” Jeanette said, looking over herself as if it were nothing new. “Well, you see… I wanted to grow. Get as big as Titania here. So I did! Why? Is that not how it works?”
“That’s how it works for me!.” Titania said, staring down at Vanessa. “So what do you want to do with her?”
“Hmm… hard to say,” Jeanette said. “After all the mean shit she did when she was my boss… I dunno. There’s just so many options. I kind of want to step on her… but I really want to eat her, too. Do you think I’m big enough for that?”
“Of course,” Titania said, patting her friend on the shoulder. “But don’t rush things! It’s your first time, so you want to savor it, you know?”
“Oh, I know,” Jeanette said, “I know.”


END OF
PART 3


DELETED
RENDER

RFD COMICS



TONS OF GREAT 3D GIANTESS COMICS!

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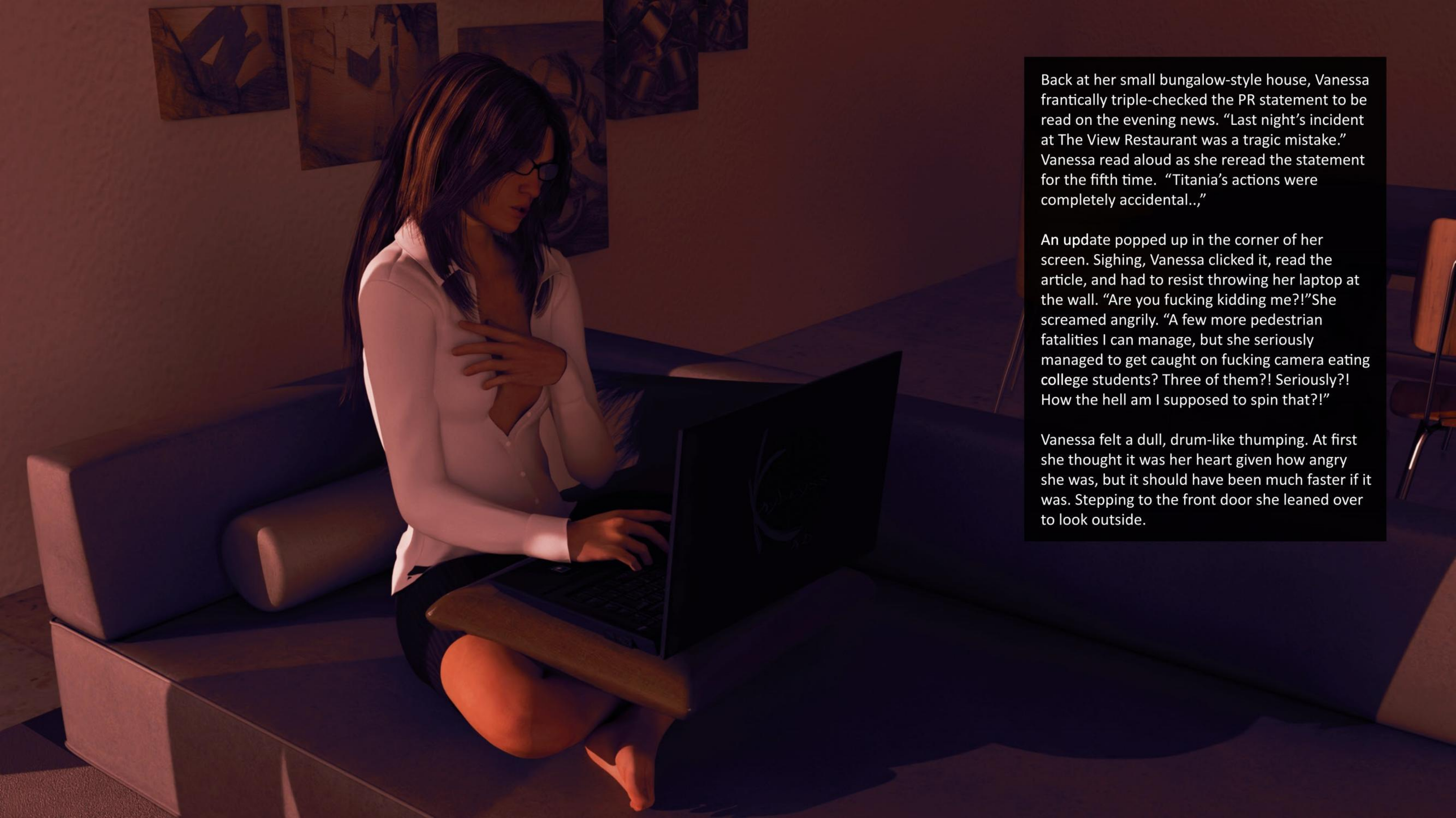






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#1
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ISSUE 4
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APARTMENTS
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A woman was standing outside, and she stood taller than Vanessa's house. While her eyes were still adjusting, the reporter immediately assumed it was the only person she knew who could grow to such heights. "Titania," Vanessa asked, "I told you not to come over here without... wait, what?"

Vanessa's eyes widened when she was it wasn't the size-changing superhero standing in front of her, but a young blonde woman. The woman face was familiar, but in her frazzled state, she couldn't quite remember who it was... until the young woman spoke.

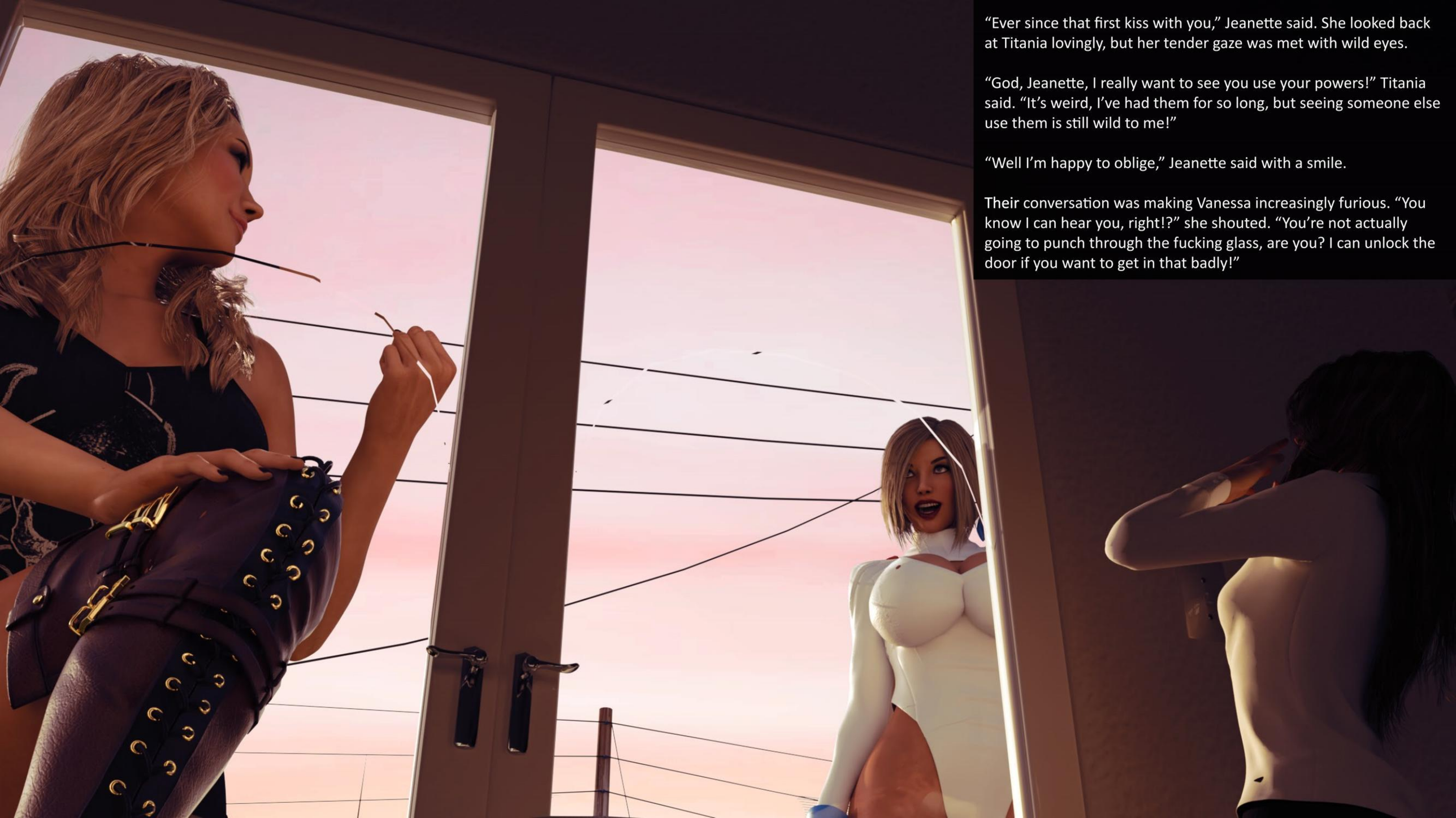
"Hey Vanessa," the woman said, "what's it feel like to be my bitch?"

Suddenly, Vanessa visibly recognized when she recognized her. "Oh my god," she said aloud, "Jeanette? How the fuck did you grow?"


“Oh, that?” Jeanette said, looking over herself as if it were nothing new. “Well, you see… I wanted to grow. Get as big as Titania here. So I did! Why? Is that not how it works?”
Titania walked in from the shadows and stood next to Jeanette. “That’s how it works for me!.” Titania said with a barely-suppressed smirk. “So what do you want to do with her?”


Jeanette mulled Titania's question for a moment. "Hmm… hard to say," she said. "After all the mean shit she did when she was my boss… I dunno. There's just so many options. I kind of want to step on her… not, like, enough to kill her or anything, just to scare her a little. Do you think I could do that?"
"Of course," Titania said, patting her friend on the shoulder. "Just don't rush things! It's your first time, so you want to savor it, you know?"
"Oh, I know," Jeanette said with a smile, "I know."
Imports


Jeanette tried the knob, then turned back to Titania. “Little bitch locked the door!” Jeanette said. “Do you think I can break the glass? I’m a little nervous to try!”
“Of course, I know you can!” Titania said. “If you’ve got my powers, that means you must be invincible too. You can feel the power coursing through your body, right?”



"Ever since that first kiss with you," Jeanette said. She looked back at Titania lovingly, but her tender gaze was met with wild eyes.

"God, Jeanette, I really want to see you use your powers!" Titania said. "It's weird, I've had them for so long, but seeing someone else use them is still wild to me!"

"Well I'm happy to oblige," Jeanette said with a smile.

Their conversation was making Vanessa increasingly furious. "You know I can hear you, right!?" she shouted. "You're not actually going to punch through the fucking glass, are you? I can unlock the door if you want to get in that badly!"


“Well now I want to punch through the glass even more,” Jeanette said. She watched Vanessa’s terrified flailing with amusement.
Vanessa put her hands in the air and slowly walked backwards, away from the door. “I’m begging you not to do this!” Vanessa yelled. “Whatever you want, I’ll--”


Before Vanessa could get another word in, Jeanette's hand shattered the glass. At the last second, Jeantte instinctively realized that she didn't even need to punch through the glass to break it. With her superhuman strength, she simply pushed her hand through it, with scarcely more force than if she was moving it through empty air. Her slightest movement was enough to shatter the glass shattered into hundreds of pieces, and just like Jeanette predicted, the glass didn't pierce Jeanette's superhuman skin.



The terrified reporter darted back, but Jeanette's hand was quick. The amazonian college student effortlessly grabbed ahold of Vanessa's waist and lifted her up.

Vanessa writhed her body around wildly, trying with all her might to escape Jeanette's powerful grasp, but she quickly realized just how strong her former intern was. "Put me down!" Vanessa yelled. "You can't do this!"

Jeanette scoffed. "Umm, yeah I can," she said with a chuckle. "Did you not see how big I am? I can do whatever the hell I want! Umm, I mean, as long as Titania is cool with it, of course."



Vanessa felt something sharp poking against her side, and quickly realized it was a piece of broken glass. “Hey, watch it!” Vanessa shouted, as the enormous woman pulled her towards the shattered doorway. “You might be invincible, but I’m not!”

“Oh, don’t worry,” Jeanette said in a mocking tone, “I’ll be careful. Real careful.” She yanked Vanessa through the narrow doorway, which was flanked by pointy shards of broken glass.



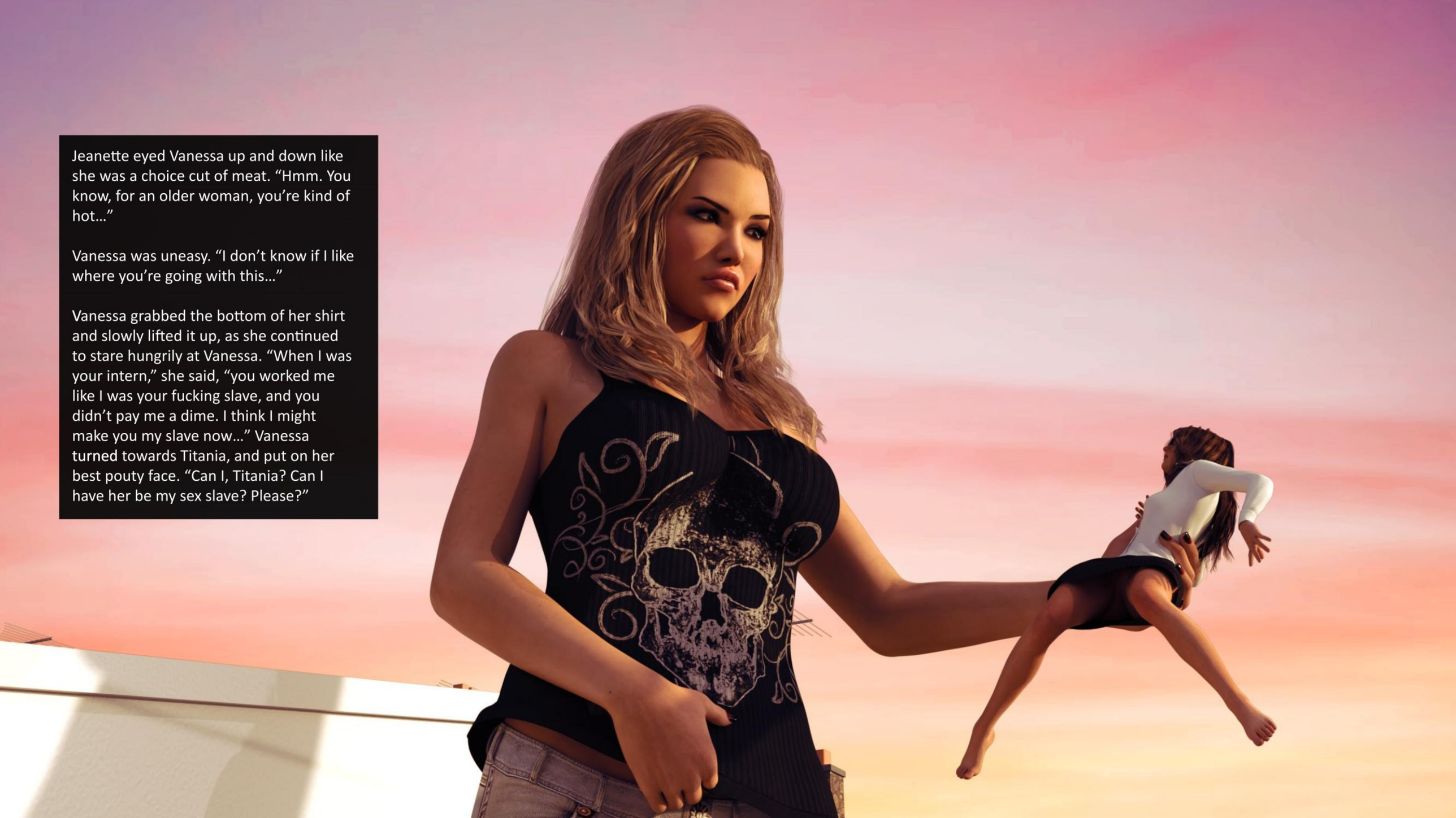
To both Vanessa and Jeanette's surprise, Jeanette pulled the female reporter through the doorway virtually unharmed. The amazonian college girl turned and glanced excitedly back at Titania. "I seriously can't believe this is happening!" Jeanette said. "I'm holding Vanessa's whole body in my hand, and there's nothing she can do about it!"


Vanessa was less than pleased with the situation. “Put me down this instant!” she shouted at Jeanette.
Jeanette laughed off her demands. “Nice try, but you can’t boss me around anymore. I’m the one in charge now, bitch!” Jeanette said, as she turned towards Titania. “So, like, what’s the deal, Titania? Can I kill her?”


“C-can you do what?” Vanessa stammered. She was caught off guard by how casually Jeanette asked about ending her life.


Jeanette squeezed Vanessa's body harder. "I don't remember asking for your input, bitch," Jeanette said. "You don't seem to understand the situation you're in. I may have been your intern, but now I'm the boss, and you really don't want to find out what I'm capable of."


Titania shrugged. “You know I’m bad at saying no to you,, Jeanette, but you should think about letting her live. She’s too high-profile to kill without getting bad press. Reporters always whine a bunch when you kill one of their own! And besides, I really need a PR person right now, and she’s supposedly pretty good at what she does!”
“Thank you, Titania!” Vanessa said.
“I wasn’t finished,” Titania said. “Jeanette, I’d prefer it if you could keep her alive, and in good enough shape that she can keep writing PR pieces and going on TV. But hey, she was your boss, and I know how much you wanted to get revenge... If you really want to kill her, go nuts! She’s yours! Do whatever you want with her, the sky’s the limit!”


Jeanette eyed Vanessa up and down like she was a choice cut of meat. “Hmm. You know, for an older woman, you’re kind of hot…”
Vanessa was uneasy. “I don’t know if I like where you’re going with this…”
Vanessa grabbed the bottom of her shirt and slowly lifted it up, as she continued to stare hungrily at Vanessa. “When I was your intern,” she said, “you worked me like I was your fucking slave, and you didn’t pay me a dime. I think I might make you my slave now…” Vanessa turned towards Titania, and put on her best pouty face. “Can I, Titania? Can I have her be my sex slave? Please?”


"Of course you can!" Titania said, "as long as it doesn't interfere with her PR work! But you have to share, okay?"
"Of course!" Jeanette said enthusiastically. "I'll give her a little crash course!" To Titania's surprise, Jeanette gleefully tore off her shirt.


Jeanette flaunted her naked torso. “You like these titties? ‘Cause you’re gonna be sucking on ‘em real good, bitch!”
“My name is Vanessa!” the reporter shouted back.
A cruel smile crossed Jeanette’s lips. “I’m not going to call you by your name ever again. I feel weird calling you ‘slave,’ though. So I think I’m going to just keep calling you ‘bitch.’ How’s that sound, bitch?”
“I’m not your fucking bitch!” she yelled defiantly.


Jeanette found Vanessa's anger amusing. "Your name is 'bitch,' bitch," Jeanette said with a laugh. She squeezed Vanessa harder, until the brunette let out a quick yelp of pain. "Now what's your name?" Jeanette asked.
"Bitch!" she yelled. "My name is bitch!"



"That's right, bitch. Now suck my tit!"

"What?" Vanessa said. "I'm not gonna suck on your fucking nipple!"

"What's wrong, bitch?" Jeanette asked. "You've never been with a woman before, have you?"

Vanessa was put off by the question. "No, never!" she said.

"Ooh, so you're a newbie? Well, you're going to be spending most of your waking hours sucking my clit, right? Right?"

"Umm, okay?" Vanessa said.

"I want to make sure you can do it, and my nipples are about the size of my clit. So are you going to suck on my tits? Or am I gonna have to crack a few of your ribs to get you motivated? Because I can squeeze a hell of a lot tighter!"

Vanessa finally gave in. "Okay, okay, I'll fucking do it!"


Vanessa leaned in, and wrapped her lips around Jeanette's nipple, and ran her tongue in circles around it. Jeanette's enormous nipple barely fit inside of her mouth. and as it hardened, it became an even tighter fit, until the corners of Vanessa's mouth stretched out uncomfortably. Vanessa was having trouble breathing, and she instinctively recoiled, pulling her mouth away from Jeanette's huge tits.
STOP


“What the fuck was that?” Jeanette asked. “I ask you to do one simple thing, and you can’t even manage that?!”
Vanessa struggled to catch her breath. “I’m... sorry.... Jeanette,” Vanessa whined between breaths, “but I couldn’t breathe!”
Jeanette put on a mock-pouty face. “Aww, poow widdle Vanessa. What did you always used to tell me at the TV station?” Jeanette asked with a mischievous smile. “No excuses, just do the job right? Well I don’t think we’ll be needing your services after all.” With that, Jeanette carelessly dropped Vanessa onto the ground.


The fall was nearly fifteen feet, and Vanessa landed hard on the pavement. The fall knocked the wind out of her, and it was painful to move. She was still conscious, though, and so she could hear Jeanette and Titania talking.
“Yeah, I don’t know if she’s gonna work out as a sex slave,” Jeanette said. “She’s not really into it, and she’s so lame that she’s not even fun to push around. So… do you want to just finish her off?”


"It's your call," Titania said reluctantly. "I could use her, but if you really want to finish her off, feel free!"
Jeanette looked at Titania sheepishly. "Actually, about that… I'm kind of nervous about doing it myself! I know I told you to kill those bullies earlier and everything, and don't get me wrong, that was awesome! But actually killing someone myself, especially when I'm only this big… It's still kind of a big deal! I mean, it's not like I can just squash her easily like you did earlier, I've got to put some force into it…"
"I'll tell you what," Titania said, "we'll do it together!"


"Okay, let's do it!" Jeanette said excitedly, and she took a step forward in her leather platform boots.



"I'll let you lead!" Titania replied, as she strode closer to Vanessa in her own boots.

Vanessa, still catching her breath, strained to get a few short words out. "You.... can't.... do..."


“Can’t do what, bitch?” Jeanette said, taking another long stride towards Vanessa. Her enormous body towered over the petite brunette.
“Jeanette she can do whatever she wants,” Titania said, taking another step closer. “If I were you, I’d stop telling her what she can’t do and start groveling real quick.”


“I’m sorry!” Vanessa sobbed. “I’m sorry I was such a terrible boss! I’m sorry I treated you so badly! I never should have talked down to you like I did!”

Jeanette turned towards Titania. “What do you think, Tight-Tits?” the topless blonde asked. “Should I let her go?”

Titania bobbed her head from side to side as she thought it over for a moment. “Well, on the one hand… it was a decent apology, I think she might have actually meant it. But, on the other hand… It would be kind of a shame to let her go after all this, wouldn’t it?”

“I know, right?” Jeanette said with a smile. “Like, we got all psyched up to step on her and everything, and then we just let her go, like it’s no big deal… I’m ready, let’s fucking kill her!”

“Mmm, yeah,” Titania said, “you’re so fucking cruel, and I love it! God your attitude is such a turn-on!”

“Are you fucking serious!?” Vanessa shouted. “I do everything you ask, Titania. I cover up your crimes, and you’re gonna kill me anyway… and what, because some stupid college slut tells you to?”




Titania stared down at Vanessa. “You really shouldn’t have said that,” the enormous superheroine said with a scowl.
“Yeah,” Jeanette said, “nobody talks to me like that and lives. Not anymore.”


Jeanette and Titania wordlessly lifted their feet up, in near-perfect synchronicity. Vanessa, overcome with fear, profusely apologized. “I’m sorry!” she said, “I didn’t mean that! I was mad and scared! Please forgive me!” Neither Jeanette or Titania seemed moved by her apology, and they continued to stare her down.


Desperate, Vanessa crawled away. She was still weak from the fall, and she struggled to move even a few feet across her walkway. Neither Titania or Jeanette had to take a single step forward to keep pace with her. They just stretched their legs further out, silently taunting her with their deliberate slowness.



Vanessa was at her wit's end. Crawling even a few feet was too painful for her, and she could see the shadows of Jeanette and Titania's boots inching towards her.

"Please, I'm begging you!" Vanessa pleaded. "I'll do whatever you want! I'll be your slaves for life. Anything, I swear!"



Vanessa flipped on her back, thinking that it would be less painful to scoot away than to crawl. She looked up at Jeanette and Vanessa, just in time to see their feet descending upon her. Each of their enormous heels was nearly as big as her entire body, and she braced for them to crush her at any moment.



Utterly broken, too exhausted and injured to try and escape, Vanessa went into the fetal position. As the heels came closer, she couldn't help but imagine how it would feel, to be crushed under the hard soles of the two enormous boots. She'd seen Titania crush countless people under her boots before, but she was far larger. Those people were lucky compared to her; they died quickly. She knew her death would be far more painful.


Vanessa couldn’t look anymore. She clenched her eyes as hard as she could, as if she felt on some primordial level like the pair might simply vanish if she stopped looking at them, but she could still feel their presence looming over her. The wait was unbearable, almost worse than any physical pain could be. “Just do it!” Vanessa yelled. “Finish me off! Make it quick!”


"Nah," Jeanette said, "I don't really feel like it now."

Vanessa opened her eyes. The boots slowly pulled away from her. Vanessa felt an uneasy relief. She couldn't help but wonder if they were just toying with her, seconds before they finished her off for real. But as she watched with trepidation, the pair put their boots on the ground, and Jeanette's murderous eyes turned into a mocking grin.


“Don’t get too excited,” Jeanette said, “you’re still my slave, bitch. You said you’d do anything, I’m gonna hold you to that. And if you make me even a little bit mad, I’m gonna stomp you good!”
“That’s right,” Titania said. “From now on, your life’s mission is making sure Jeanette’s pussy is happy. And if you displease her… if you slip even for a moment… We’ll end you, and it won’t be quick.”



Titania turned back towards Jeanette, who she realized was quickly shrinking down to her normal size. “It looks like your powers are wearing off,” Titania said, as she let herself shrink some so they could be closer in height. “Do you want another boost?”

“Not just yet,” Jeanette said excitedly. “I want to go big for our next growth spurt… but let’s go downtown first!”

“Sounds fun!” Titania said, “Do you want to bring your slave along?”



"Nah, I feel like she'd be a third wheel," Jeanette said, as she stopped and turned back towards Vanessa. "But don't think I'm letting you off the hook, bitch. I expect you to attend to me as soon as we get back. I don't think you're ready to lick my pussy yet, so you're gonna be licking my asshole until it's practically shining!"

"Yes, Jeanette!" Vanessa said.

"Call me 'boss,' bitch!" Jeanette said with a laugh.

'Yes boss!" Vanessa said.

Titania looked approvingly at Jeanette. "Damn, you're cruel!" Titania said with a smile. "I love how mean you can be!"

"You ain't seen nothing yet," Jeanette said with a laugh, "but are you really surprised? After all, I learned from the world's biggest bitch, literally!"



While Vanessa was quietly slinking back to her flat, Titania scowled back at Jeanette. “Watch your tongue!” Titania said sharply. “Before you met me, you were just an intern! I like seeing your dominant side, but don’t forget I’m the one with the powers, and yours are just on loan.”

But Jeanette called Titania out on her bluff. “Oh, don’t get all snippy, Tight-Tits. Come on, I know you want to have fun as much as I do! And speaking of which, it looks like we’ve got an audience, and they’re wearing costumes!”


Titania looked back at the pair of college girls who had been staring at them.
“Shit, they see us!” the girl in the pink dress yelled. “What do we do?”
“Just stay calm,” said the blonde who was dressed up as a schoolgirl. “As long as keep your hands up and do whatever Titania says, she won’t hurt you… Usually...”


"I don't know how much of our conversation they heard," Titania whispered to Jeanette. "There are a lot of rumors floating around about the sex slave thing, and I don't need anyone else blabbing."
"Oh, come on," Jeanette said, "you worry too much! Who cares what people say? You're basically a living god, you can do whatever you want! Don't worry about some stupid gossip! Besides, I had a better idea. I like their costumes, let's play a little dress-up! Besides, if we wear costumes, maybe people won't know it's us!"
"Yeah," Titania said, "I guess that makes sense..."


Downtown, a trucker named Trevor had stopped in an alleyway. He'd driven a shipment of beer across town to the Jack Of Beers bottling center, but no one was answering his calls for a pick up.


Trevor dialed the office, but got their answering machine instead. Frustrated, he hung up. “Come on,” he muttered to himself, “don’t l me they already left! I’m only a few minutes late! There’s got to be someone still on site, around here somewhere…”



When Trevor heard people talking nearby, he made sure to get their attention right away. “Hey!” he shouted, “Are you from the bottling center? I’m here with the shipment of beer!” It wasn't until the pair rounded the corner that he realized his mistake. The tall blonde woman was wearing a pink cocktail dress instead of her normal uniform, but there was no mistaking Titania. No other woman in town could have stood nine feet tall, at least as far as Trevor knew. “I’m sorry, ladies!” Trevor yelled, “I’ll let you get back to it?”



"'Ladies?'" Titania said, "was he catcalling us? I should show him who he's dealing with…"

Jeanette had a better idea. "Who cares about catcalling," she said, "you're forgetting the best part! He said he's got a shipment of beer! What do you say we get a little tipsy?"

"But that's a whole truck full of beer!" Titania said. "There's no way we could possibly drink it, unless we got way bigger!"

"Uh, yeah, duh!" Jeanette said, "So let's grow! So how do we do this, do you want to make out, or…?"

Titania shrugged. "As nice as that sounds," Titania said, "if you want to get really big, you need to focus. And when you're really focusing, we shouldn't even need to be actually touching for you to channel my energy, as long as we're close together. Now follow my lead…"



"Okay," Jeanette said, "but, like, what do I actually do?"

"It's easy!" Titania said. "Just cross your hands across your chest, and feel the power flowing through your body. Focus on that… channel it…"

Jeanette mimicked Titania's pose and tried to focus, but she didn't feel anything happening. "It's not working," Jeanette said. "Are you sure that--"

"Just keep trying," Titania said dreamily. "You'll feel it soon enough…"

Soon enough, Jeanette felt it. The power swelled through her, and she started to grow…



In a matter of seconds, she'd already grown as tall as she had outside Vanessa's house, and she could feel that her growth was just starting. Jeanette no longer needed to look at Titania to mirror her movements. She could feel where she needed to move, and she stretched her arms outward in perfect synchronicity with Titania as they stretched upwards together.


“Holy shit,” Jeanette said, “it’s like my whole body is having an orgasm!”
“Don’t talk,” Titania replied, “just close your eyes and focus…”
Jeanette shut her eyes, and felt the energy channeling through her. It was getting stronger by the second, and her growth accelerated to match. She shot upwards, growing several feet each second.



The sheer speed at which they were growing was dizzying to Jeanette, and she had to open her eyes for a moment to regain her sense of balance. When she looked down at the ground, though, she noticed that Trevor was aiming his camera phone at them. Distracted, her connection to the power was suddenly severed. Jeanette's growth stopped, and her euphoria was replaced with anger.

"You little fucker..." she muttered to herself, before turning her attention to Titania. "Hey, Tight-tits, I caught that trucker guy taking an upskirt video."


"He did *what*?" Titania said, pointing downward at the trucker. "Well that's an excuse to step on someone if I've ever heard one! We could get in some real trouble if this gets caught on camera, but fuck it, I really want to see you step on someone. Go ahead, do it, and worst case scenario I can deal with city hall later!"
"Not just yet," Jeanette said. "I want to do something first." she slowly bent over and reached down to the ground.
Sweetnex
ORANGES
CHAS. A. ROGERS & SONS


“Please, don’t hurt me!” Trevor begged. “I wasn’t trying to record up your skirt! I just wanted to record you because I thought it was cool that you were growing, I promise!”
Jeanette considered his words for a moment. “I’ll make a deal with you,” Jeanette said. “Your beer, or your life?”
“The beer!” Trevor shouted. “Take the beer!”
“Works for me, loser,” Jeanette said, “but stay put!”



Jeanette reached down towards the truck, and wrapped her hands around the cylindrical container. Trevor leapt out of the way, but didn't go far. He knew better than to disobey a direct order from someone as big as Jeanette was.



Jeanette lifted up the giant container with ease. “It’s like a giant beer can!” Jeanette said excitedly. “And it feels full!”

“Careful, Jeanette,” Titania cautioned, “that’s a lot of beer, even at your size!”



"Pssh, I'll be fine," Jeanette said with an eye-roll. "I'm a college student! I'm no lightweight!"

Titania laughed. "I could drink you under the table ten times over, blondie," she said. "But you should keep an eye on that trucker, in case he tries to run away!"



"He can wait a minute," Jeanette said, as she flipped the lid of the truck open. "I think he actually believed me when I said I wouldn't step on him. Besides, I'm new to this, remember? I've never killed someone myself, and I'm nervous! I need some liquid courage!"

"Fine," Titania said with a thirsty gaze, "I can wait if I need to. I shouldn't rush you, I guess I'm just a little bit eager to watch you step on someone…"


EMPIRE HOTEL
Jeanette lifted the truck above her head, and guzzled the beer down like she was shotgunning a tallboy at a college party. Hundreds of gallons of cool beer ran down her throat in seconds.
JACKOFBE

Soon, the supply ran out. She shook the truck above her head, but only a few drops came out.

“Is that it?” Jeanette asked. “Did I really drink the whole thing? Shoot, I wanted to save some for you!”

Titania laughed. “Those trucks are split up into a few compartments,” she said with a smile. “I’ve still got the lion’s share leftover! But I’m not too worried about the beer, there’s something else I care more about…”





"There you are!" Jeanette's gaze turned towards Trevor, who was standing obediently in front of her boots. "Alright," Jeanette said, "here goes! I can't believe I'm really about to step on someone for real! Oh my god, I'm so excited, but also, like, kind of scared, you know?"

"You'll be fine," Titania said, "just go for it!"


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秋葉原2号店
SERGIOS DESIGNER
“That’s not fair!” Trevor said, as he shook his arms in the air and jumped up and down angrily. “We had a deal! You said if I let you have the beer, you’d let me live!”


"You want a deal?" Jeanette asked. "Well here's the deal: I'm big, so I can do whatever I want. Now deal with that!"
Jeanette lifted her boot up. Trevor, terrified, darted back.


SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES
"Please! Don't kill me!" Trevor yelled, as he sprinted across the alley. He looked back, and was dismayed to see that Jeanette's boot was gaining on him.



Soon, the boot caught up. Trevor looked up and saw the boot's heel was about to come down on him. Desperate, he tried to duck out of the way, but Jeanette easily matched his speed with her boot.



Trevor tried to crawl away, but he felt the hard, cold sole of the boot pressing down against his back. He tried to squirm out from under it, but as the pressure only grew he realized his only chance for survival was to beg for his life.

“Please!” Trevor begged once again, “you don’t have to do this! I have a family!”


“Oh yeah?” Jeanette said with an evil grin.
“Well I’ve got a pair of designer boots!”



With that, Jeanette pressed down hard with her foot. The heel flattened him instantly, bursting his body into a bloody splat on the ground.



Titania laughed. “Oh man, that was ice cold!” she laughed. “You’re a natural! I cried for hours after I accidentally stepped on someone for the first time, but you just did it like a champ!”

“I told you I’m no lightweight,” Jeanette said, “and I didn’t just mean when it comes to drinking. Now it’s your turn, Tight-Tits. Drink up!”



Less than a block away, Hannah and Sarah were searching for the pair who took their costumes. Sarah still had her bra and panties, but Sarah was nude except for her heels and stockings, and did her best to hide her nudity with her hands.

“This seems like a bad idea...” Hannah asked nervously. “I mean, this is Titania we’re talking about! And that girl she was with can grow too…”

“Bullshit!” Sarah shouted. “Her name is Jeanette, I’ve had classes with her. Trust me, she acts like a bitch, but she’s a total pushover. And besides, no one steals my clothes and gets away with it!”

“I dunno,” Hannah said. “Like, she was with Titania, and if there’s one person you don’t want to mess with, it’s her. Why don’t we just go home?”


Sarah scoffed at the suggestion. “I don’t care if she’s friends with Titania,” Sarah said. “I’m going to show Jeanette who’s boss, and then I’m going to go to that party with my costume, and show it off to Brad from anthropology class! It’s gonna be… wait, Sarah?” she turned back towards her friend, who was no longer walking beside her, and noticed she was staring up at the sky. “What are you looking at?”


“Her!” Hannah said. Sarah looked upwards, and looked at Titania, who was wearing Sarah’s pink cocktail dress and chugging a truck full of beer.
Hannah fidgeted nervously. “I really think we should go,” she said. “Titania’s dangerous enough when she’s sober…”
Sarah scoffed. “That’s easy for you to say when she’s wearing *my* dress!”



About two hundred feet above them, Jeanette chanted while Titania guzzled down the beer. “Chug! Chug! Chug!” Jeanette said, “come on, you’ve almost got it, don’t stop!”



Down on the ground, Sarah was outraged. “I’m going to lose it if she got any beer on my dress!”

“Quiet,” Hannah whispered to her friend, “they’re going to hear you!” but it was too late for the warning.

Jeanette turned back, and looked with excitement at the pair of half-naked college girls. “Oh my god,” she said, “is that... I can’t believe it, they actually came back!” Jeanette burst into laughter. “Did you seriously come back to get your costumes? How stupid can you be?!”

Sarah was quickly realizing it was a mistake to confront the pair. “On second thought,” Sarah said, “I don’t think the clothes will fit me anyway!”



Titania turned around and looked down at the pair with a mischievous smile. “What’s that supposed to mean?” she asked. “Are you saying I stretched out your clothes because I’m fat?”

Sarah was exasperated. “Of course not!” she said. “I mean, you’re curvier than me, but what I meant is--”

“I’m just fucking with you,” Titania said, “I don’t care one way or the other. It’s Jeanette’s call what we do with you. So, Jeanette, do you want to let them go?”

“I saw we throw the book at them,” Jeanette said, trying to hide her laughter. “I mean, public indecency is a serious offense, right?”

“It is,” Titania said with a smirk, “and it looks like both of them are practically nude…”



Hannah pointed accusingly at her friend Sarah. “This was all her idea!” She said. “I wanted to just go home. She’s the one who wanted to do this!”

Sarah was flush with anger. “Hannah, you bitch!” she shouted at her friend, only to be interrupted by a loud boom. The sight of Titania taking a step towards them in Sarah’s own platform boots was a powerful reminder that she had bigger things to worry about. “I’m sorry, Titania,” Sarah pleaded. “I wasn’t thinking. If you let us go, I promise we won’t do it again!”


Titania got on her knees to get a closer look at the pair. “Trying to sweet-talk your way out of the situation, are you?” she said with a smirk. “What, do you think you can get out of any tricky situation with a smile? You’re not getting out of it this easy. You troublemakers deserve some punishment…”
PLANET
Sweetmex
FAJITAS NACHOS
TOY SHOP
삼덕전기
STOP



"Titania reached out towards the pair with her immense hand. Hannah darted back, but Sarah reared up to fight.

"I won't let you take me!" Sarah said, assuming a boxing stance. "I'll fight you!"

"My friend has had too much to drink," Hannah said. "Take her, but I should really be going!"


Both girls bolted away, but neither was fast enough to evade Titania's grip. "Got 'em!" Titania gleefully said, as she closed her hand around the two college girls. Over the years she'd gotten very skilled at picking up tiny people, plucked both of them off the ground in a single motion. She looked over her quarry with a satisfied grin.



Titania turned towards Jeanette, and reached her hand out to give her sidekick a closer look at the girls. “Take a look,” Titania said.

Jeanette gleefully ogled their petite bodies. “Oh my god, they're so tiny!” she said. “So, like, what do we do with them?”

“Well,” Titania mused, “they broke the law, so we’ve got to punish them somehow, right? As for the particulars, I’ll let you decide on this one, okay?”

Jeanette's smile widened as she considered the possibilities. "Hmm… Since it's a first-time offense… What if we put them in 'jail' for a little while?"

Titania was intrigued. "Jail, eh?" she asked. "And where would this jail be?"

"Bend over and I'll show ya'!" Jeanette joked.

Sarah was less than happy about the implication. "What? You can't just stuff me in… whatever part of her you're planning on putting me in!"

"Oh don't worry, *Sarah*," Jeanette said pointedly. "That's right, I remember you from Anthropology. You're not going in her, you're going to go inside me instead. But first, I'm gonna put your friend in Titania!"




Jeanette plucked up the tiny blonde between her finger and thumb. The sensation of holding a tiny person between her fingers was a new one, and exciting at that. She was very aware of how easy and satisfying it would have been to crush the girl between her fingers, and yet she resisted. Not because she cared about the girl, whose life she was utterly indifferent to. No, she spared her because she wanted nothing more than to use her as a sex toy.



"I'm ready," Titania said.

"Not yet," Jeanette said with a sly smile, "there's one thing you've got to do first."

"Oh yeah?" Titania asked. "And what's that?"

"This!" Jeanette said. She gripped Titania's dress with her free hand, and with a single effortless motion, she tore it off. "Oops!" Jeanette said, "too bad about your dress, Sarah!" The tiny woman was mortified to see her expensive dress ruined, but she wisely kept her mouth shut.



When Jeanette turned back, Jeanette was pleasantly surprised to see that Titania was already bent over a nearby building. “This warden is ready for her new prisoners,” Titania said coyly.

“Oh yeah?” Jeanette asked Titania. “And which… jail would this be?”

Titania mulled the question over for a moment. “Well,” she said, “seeing as how it’s a first-time offense… I think the, umm, pink prison should more than suffice.”



Jeanette was happy to comply. “The pink prison it is!” she said, and she slipped the blonde between Titania’s pussy lips.

“Oh my god, you were serious?” Hannah yelled. “You can’t really do this to me!”

Jeanette rolled her eyes. “Uhh, yeah I can,” she said, just before shoving Hannah deeper into Titania’s pussy.



"Titania smiled as she stood up and walked behind Jeanette. "I can feel her wriggling around inside of there," Titania said. "It feels good… And now it's your turn!"

Jeanette leaned on the building as she bent over, lifting up the back of her pleated skirt for emphasis. "I'm ready, Titania," she said in a seductive tone. "Come on, put her inside of me…"

"I'm happy to oblige," Titania said, "and which hole would you prefer?"

"Pussy, of course!" Jeanette said. "I'm still an anal virgin, and I'm sure as hell not going to lose it to that bitch Sarah."


"Come on, shove that bitch in my pussy!" Jeanette said, lifting her skirt higher.
Sarah pleaded with Jeanette. "Please, let me go," she said, "I'm sorry! You don't have to do this!"


Jeanette laughed at Sarah's terrified pleas. All she said in response was, "How's my pussy smell, bitch? Hope you like it, 'cause you're gonna be stuck in it for a long time!"


As Titania lowered Sarah closer to Jeanette's pussy, the tiny brunette became increasingly enraged. "You're sick! You fucking pervert! What the hell is wrong with you?" But her words fell on deaf ears, and the two lips beckoned for her.



“You can’t do this to me!” Sarah yelled. “I’ll make you pay for this, you sick--”

Sarah’s voice was muffled as Titania shoved her into Jeanette’s pussy headfirst. “I thought she’d never shut up,” Titania said with a smirk. With two fingers, Titania forced her body deep into Jeanette’s pussy.


“Oh, fuck!” Jeanette exclaimed. “This feels incredible! I can feel her wriggling around in there, and holy shit I think she’s tickling my G-spot! How’s yours, Tits? I’m guessing this isn’t your first time!”
Titania smiled wryly. “Oh, it’s far from my first time. How do you think I make it through those long, hard four-hour workdays? But now that we’ve got our toys in place… you want to grab something to eat?”
“Oh, do I ever!” Jeanette said, “and I know just the place!”


Across town, things were still bustling. People were walking home from work, and a rowdy group of guys hung out just outside of a neighborhood sports bar.



As a long-haired young man walked by, a beefy man with a shaved head pumped his fist in the air. “Waitasec, you’re Mad Dog Denny’s little brother, aincha? John, amirite?”

“Guilty as charged, Henry!” John said with a laugh.

“Aye, mate, I knew it! You’re a fuckin’ legend!”

“Nah, dog, you are! So how’s the wife, old man?”

“Me ol’ ball n’ chain? Eh, my old battleaxe has been worse, but I can’t complain. She still lets me go out to the pub whenever there’s a game, and--wait, do you feel that? Shit, I think we’re having an earthquake!”


There was little warning before the ground started shaking. Empty glasses rattled around and fell to the floor. At first, it could have been mistaken for a minor earthquake, but when it happened again a few seconds later, and yet again a few seconds after that, John realized what was happening.
“It’s no Earthquake,” John said. “Titania’s coming, and she’s bigger than usual!”



Yet while Titania sightings were a relatively common occurrence in the city, what John saw shocked him. Not only was Titania not wearing her uniform, but the only thing she was wearing were a pair of thigh-high boots.

Even with Titania a block away, Henry was too glued to his seat to see what's going on, so he asked John for an update. "What's going on, mate?" Henry asked. "Is the big cop here?"

"You're not gonna believe this," John said, "but the big girl is stark fucking naked, except for a pair of boots!"

"She's naked?" Henry asked. "Aye, now this I've got to see," Henry said, "just as soon as I finish this beer!"



Just a block away, Jeanette slumped against Titania, and threw her arm around Titania. “Hey, Tight Tits,” Jeanette said, throwing her arm around Titania’s shoulder. “I’ve got something I wanna show you!”

“You alright?” Titania asked. “Is that beer catching up with you?”

“Nah,” Jeanette said, “I’m fine. I just wanted to show you something! There’s a bunch of tiny people all around the streets. I want you to… I want you to step on them!”



Titania turned and looked at the crowd of people, who were sprinting away just under her feet.

“I dunno,” Titania said, “I feel like this might be a bad idea. There are a lot of people around… some of them probably have cameras. And I’m naked, so it’s gonna get more media attention...”



"Aww, so what? Who cares?" Jeanette said, "C'mon, don't be such a pussy! I'm gonna eat some of them. I'm super fucking hungry right now!"

"I do really want to," Titania said, "but I know I shouldn't…"

"Come on, just do it!" Jeanette said, slurring her words. "I knew you had a big pussy, but I didn't think you were a big pussy! Who's gonna stop you. The cops? The media? Who cares what those losers think? We can do whatever the fuck we want!"

"Fuck it," Titania said, "you're right. As hard as I work for this city, I can let loose now and again!"

"Hell yeah!" Jeanette said, "now let's kill some people!" With that, Jeanette reached out towards the crowd of fleeing bystanders, and drunkenly grasped for them.



Picking up people turned out to be surprisingly easy at her size, and Jeanette managed to grab a handful. “Let’s see,” Jeanette said to herself, “I got one, two… three of them!”



Jeanette held the people up to her face, and eyed them hungrily. Jeanette desperately wanted to eat them, but she wanted Titania to watch. “Hey Tight-Tits!” Jeanette yelled, “I got three of these losers, and I’m gonna fucking eat ‘em!”

“That’s great, sweetie!” Titania said. She was too busy stomping on fleeing civilians to look back at her girlfriend.


Jeanette stared down the terrified trio in her hand. “Hey, losers!” she yelled at them, drunkenly slurring her words. “Stop screaming like little pussies and listen to me! I’m gonna fucking eat you. You hear that, losers? I’m gonna swallow your lame asses!”


The trio burst into a cacophony of screaming, sobbing and begging. Jeanette didn't want to listen to any of it, and so she stuffed them down into her mouth without another word.
STOP



Jeanette didn't want to swallow them without Titania watching, though, so she did her best to get the giant's attention with a mouthful of food. "Eyy Eyania, awch ees!" she yelled, but the only reaction it elicited from Titania was a simple, "What?"

A man reached out from Jeanette's open mouth to get out his own message. "Help!" he yelled. "Someone, anyone, help me!"


In her drunken state, Jeanette found it hilarious that someone else was talking from inside of her mouth. “Chut up, foob!” Jeanette said, before playfully forcing the man back into her mouth with her powerful tongue.


Jeanette smiled gleefully as she closed her lips around the man and swallowed. In a single gulp, three human beings disappeared down her throat. Before she would have never swallowed something so big, but the powers Titania gave her went far beyond size-changing, and she found she could swallow large prey with ease.


A block away, a terrified pedestrian stared in horror at the chaos in front of him. A giant woman in a schoolgirl costume was swallowing live human beings right in front of him, but his biggest threat was Titania, who was stomping on random people for fun.


"What are you looking at?" a booming voice said from up above. The man looked up and saw Titania's eyes staring down at him, but his view of her face was quickly eclipsed by her enormous boot. Her heel flew out towards him, far faster than he could ever hope to run. All he could do was watch in terror as it neared him.
"Please," he said, "don't--"
HOTEL


The man never finished his sentence. Titania's heel came down on him. The hard metal soles instantly flattened him into a thin layer of paste on the sidewalk. The giant woman twisted her heel back and force several times for good measure, until there was nothing left of him but residue.



John was terrified. He'd seen Titania around town several times before, but never like this. "Something's wrong," he said, "those people weren't criminals. I've never seen her step on pedestrians on purpose before, she's acting really weird!"

Henry was already running into the bar for safety. "'Weird?'" Henry repeated. "She's off her bloody rocker! Now get inside, we can hide behind the bar and have a few pints while we wait her out!"

"Your plan is to hide in a pub that she could take out with one footstep?" shouted another patron, who was wearing a basketball shirt. "Fuck that, I'm getting the hell out of here!"

John couldn't make up his mind. Hiding could backfire, if Titania looked inside the bar… or decided to step on it. But running meant being out in the open for longer, and that could mean death too.



While John was still weighing his options, though, Titania caught sight of him. By the time he realized, Titania was already standing right in front of him.

John realized it was too late to run. He'd always had always been something of a peacemaker, so he decided his best chance was to try and smooth things over with Titania. It's a strategy that had worked before for John, turning potential enemies into friends. Why wouldn't it work on a giantess?

He decided to start with a joke. "Hey there, shorty!" John shouted to Titania, "My name is John, I'm a huge fan of yours!"


But his cheerfulness only annoyed Titania. “This loser says he’s a fan,” she said to Jeanette as she raised her heel above him. “Says his name is John. Should I step on him?”
Jeanette laughed. “I knew a guy named John once, the guy was a total dick. Stomp the loser!”
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO
HOTEL
Energy Drinks
NOW WITH BUBBLES
Juice



Titania brought her foot down on John with no particular urgency, giving her victim a chance to plead for his life. “Please, don’t do it! I’m sure we can talk this out over a pint of--”



Titania's heel crashed down once again, instantly flattening the young man and splattering what was left of him all over the sidewalk.

Henry was so shocked by what happened that he unwittingly let out a scream of terror. was an instinctive reaction that Henry instantly regretted.

"Oh god, I'm sorry," Henry whispered to the other people hiding in the bar. "I hope to god she didn't hear that..."



But Titania was sharp-eared, and she turned her gaze towards the bar. “Looks like we’ve got some people hiding out at the local pub,” Titania said. “I hate hiders, they’re such a pain to deal with when I’m big. Hey, assholes, come out now and maybe I won’t kill you!”

Jeanette laughed. “Pssh, they’re not that dumb, Titania,” she said as she walked over to Titania. “Like, they saw you just strip down and step on a bunch of pedestrians. They know you’re gonna kill them if they show themselves.”


"Well then, I guess we'll have to go seek them out…" said, as she Titania crouched down and reached out towards the single-story bar.


She grabbed the roof by its side and lifted up. To her surprise, the roof held together as she ripped it off of the building.



The patrons who had been hiding out inside the bar realized with horror that they'd been discovered by the murderous giantess.

"Oh god, run for it!" Henry yelled. He tried to make his way towards the fire escape while shielding his face from the falling dust and cinder blocks, but it was hard to see through the thick cloud of dust.


“What do we do, what do we do?!” Another patron asked.
“I don’t know, man,” Henry said, “but we’re right fucked! She’s got us!”
“Why the fuck is Titania killing us anyway? We’re not criminals, we didn’t break the law!”


Titania had other opinions on the matter. “I am the law,” she said, as her hand reached out towards the terrified barflies. “If I feel like you’re a criminal, you’re a criminal, and I can do whatever the fuck I want with criminals!”
APARTMENTS


With a single deft motion, Titania snatched up both men. They struggled against her grip, but were utterly powerless against the sheer strength of her fingers.
“Shit, mate,” Henry said to his friend, “this might be it for us! It’s been real, man!”


While Titania was focused on the two men in her hand, another regular used the opportunity to slip away. Thinking he was in the clear, he broke into an open sprint...
삼덕 전기 자동제어반
삼덕 전기 자동제어반
삼덕 전기 자동제어반


...but he was caught off guard when Jeanette's enormous heel came towards him with incredible speed.



The foot came down upon him, and he dove out of the way just before it slammed down into the pavement....



But when he looked back up, he saw Jeanette staring hungrily down at him, and realized there was no way he could hope to escape.

“Please!” he begged. “My name is Darryl, and--”

“And what?” Jeanette interrupted. “Are you gonna beg for your life too? ‘Cause it didn’t work for any of the others, but hey, who knows, maybe you’re special or something.”

“I don’t know about special,” the man said, “but I played pro rugby for years! I’ve got literally thousands of dollars stashed away! If you let me go, I can make you rich! Well, rich*er*, anyway!”


"Is that so?" Jeanette said. She knelt down and reached out towards him with her thumb and forefinger. "Well as nice as that sounds, I'm really hungry right now… so I think I'll just eat you instead."


Titania eyed her own prey. The man in the sports jersey was begging for his life. “I don’t know what’s going on with you, but you don’t have to do this!” he screamed.
“‘Have to?’” Titania repeated. “No, I get to. Jeanette, I’m sorry if I was a stick in the mud earlier. You were right! All these years, I was holding back, and for what? Just to get bossed around by those suits at the city hall? Fuck that, I deserve to have some fun now and again, and you do too!!”



“Come on,” Henry pleaded, “you don’t gotta do this! We’re just a couple of regular blokes! I’ve got a wife and a mortgage to pay off!”

“No shit,” Titania said. “Do you, like, think I don’t realize that people are people? I know I’m ending your little life, with all your hopes and dreams and shit. That’s what makes it fun! Gives it some edge, you know? Otherwise, I might as well just eat some chickens or something!”

“That’s right fucked,” Henry yelled. “You’re sick, woman! You’re bloody sick!”


“Nah, you’re the ones who’s gonna be bloody!” Titania said, and she dropped both of the men into her mouth.



The two men plopped onto her tongue with a wet splatting sound. Terrified, the men both tried to thrash their way out of the dark, wet cavern that was Titania's mouth. Henry, who was always good to his friends, now found himself kicking his own friend in an attempt to claw his way out of Titania's mouth. But when he climbed up her wet tongue, he found himself staring down at a long drop. He realized his hard-fought victory might ultimately be pointless. He stared down the drop, which was well over a hundred feet onto the concrete, he considered his chances of survival if he landed on her breasts and bounced off…


...but Henry hesitated for a moment too long. Titania liked to play with her food, but drinking always made her hungry, and that evening was no exception. She had toyed with her meal long enough, and now she was ready to eat. She tilted her head back and raised her tongue. Henry tried to get a grip on the wet, squish surface of her tongue, but found himself sliding rapidly down into her throat. Terrified, he begged desperately for his life.
“Please, let me go! I don’t deserve this! Let me out! Please, don’t--”


His cries only annoyed Titania. Instead of swallowing him whole, she bit down hard. His head was instantly crushed between her powerful incisors, which sent out a spray of blood into the evening air.


“I thought he’d never shut up!” Jeanette said, as she strode over to Titania. “I thought it would be fun hearing people beg for their lives, but god, it really starts to get old after you hear the same handful of lines a bunch of times, doesn’t it?!”
“You’re telling me,” Titania said. She didn’t swallow before she spoke, opting instead to keep talking with her mouth still full. “It’s always, ‘I don’t deserve this,’ ‘I’ve got a family,’ ‘please don’t,’ whaa…” she paused for a moment to chew her food a little more before continuing. “Everyone is so fucking self-centered and whiny! Just once I’d love to hear someone say, “you’re great, Titania, and if you want to kill me or whatever, that’s your call!’”


“Right?” Jeanette said. “It’s like, can’t they see how much bigger we are than them? Obviously what we want is more important!” She stepped behind Titania, and raised the former rugby player in her hand above Titania’s head. “Speaking of which, do you want one more?”
“Hell yeah I do!” Titania said in between bites as she chewed on her food. “You know how beer always makes salty, savory food taste better? Well I don’t know what it is about those guys, but they might as well be made out of corn nuts, and I’m always down for some more corn nuts!”



Even Rugby players get scared sometimes, and Titania's prey was panicking. "Don't kill me," he begged, but when he saw Titania's mouth curl into a frown he changed his tact. "I mean, umm… Titania, I'd like it if you be so kind as to let me live, but it's your choice and you can do anything you want!"

Jeanette rolled her eyes. "Psst," she said, "he's just pandering. It doesn't count if he's just repeating what she heard you say!"

Titania smiled. "Well I'm actually kind of glad someone finally said that, even if he didn't really mean it."

The rugby player was relieved. "Does that mean you'll let me go?" he asked.

"Well, you said it was my choice and I can do anything I want, right?" Titania asked. "Well, I choose to eat you!"


Instead of dropping him in, Jeanette opted to slowly lower the man into Titania's mouth. Titania opened wide as she prepared to catch him in her mouth, revealing what was left of the two barmates inside of her gaping maw.
"Oh god, is that Henry and Danny?" he said in terror. "Please, don't do this! Don't--"


“She said she hates begging!” Jeanette said with a laugh. She dropped the man into Titania’s mouth, and he slid down her tongue into the watery abyss where he rejoined his friends’ remains.
“No, no no no!” he said. “This isn’t right! You can’t--”


"Wait!" Jeanette interrupted. "Don't bite this one, Titania." She came up from behind the giantess and gently wrapped her arms around the older woman's shoulders. "I want you to swallow him. The idea of him being digested slowly inside of you, being torn apart by his own agony before he's burned alive by your stomach acid... It's so hot!"
"Mmm," Titania moaned, as she swallowed him down, savoring the sensation as he glided down her esophagus.


APARTMENTS
"Oh my god that was awesome!" Jeanette said excitedly, as she plopped her ass down on a nearby building. "So what do you want to do next?"
Titania sat down next to Jeanette, and pointed her thumb up at herself. "Well, this one's not as much of a night owl as she used to be. It's gotta be after eight, I should probably be calling it a night soon. But this was a wonderful evening..."
"Hell yeah it was!" Jeanette said. "It was the best night of my entire life!"



Down below, police had set up a roadblock to stop pedestrians from getting too close to the couple.

“There’s nothing to see here, please disperse…” an officer said to a group of upset onlookers.

“Nothing to see here?” one of them repeated. “One of them just stepped on my friend!”

“Please move on,” the officer rotely continued.


“Oh my god, that little cop looks so tiny!” Jeanette said with a laugh, as the building slowly crumbled beneath her weight. “Can I step on him! Please?”
“You’re so bad!” Titania said.
“And you like it,” Jeanette said. “I’ll take that as a ‘yes?’”
“No!” Titania insisted, though the smile never left her lips. “I’m serious, they’re off limits!”
“That’s what you always say,” Jeanette said with a coy smile. “But then I ask again, and pretty soon you’re begging me to do more… I’m gonna step on him!”



"Come on!" Titania yelled. "That's different!" The giantess lowered her voice to a whisper. "I have an agreement with them, I help them out and they let me get away with discretion like tonight now and again. Well, I've never gotten quite this carried away before. But the point is, cops are off limits! Ditto with any government officials, millionaires, CEO's, and army officers…"

"Ugh, fine, you big meanie," Jeanette said with an eye-roll. "I guess I won't kill any cops… for now," she said under her breath.

"I'm serious, Jeanette! You're acting like a spoiled little bitch! I need to listen to me on this one!"

"Okay," Jeanette said with an eye-roll, "fine…"



Titania looked over at Jeanette, and saw that she looked a bit sad. Guilt came over her, and she tried to put Jeanette back in good spirits. “I’m sorry,” Titania said, “I didn’t mean to hurt your feelings. You know I’ve always had a temper, and sometimes I take it out on people when I don’t really mean it.”

“It’s okay,” Jeanette said. “I’m not upset. And I’ve got just the thing that’ll put us both in a better mood…”

Jeanette slipped her hand between her legs. With two fingers, she spread her labia, before reaching the rest of her fingers into her pussy. She reached around until her fingers swept across Sarah’s tiny leg. She plucked up the tiny woman, who was sticky with Jeanette’s womanly juices. The woman immediately gasped for air, taking deep and rapid breaths.

“Hey, she’s still alive,” Jeanette said, “I didn’t know if she’d make it. She looks like she’s struggling, though. What’s wrong, Sarah, didn’t you like how my pussy tastes? Well?”

“I… I…” Sarah tried to formulate a response, but was too exhausted, and too preoccupied fighting for breath, to say anything comprehensible.


"Well if you're gonna be ungrateful," Jeanette said with a smirk, "I guess I might as well eat you too..." Jeanette lifted the woman above her head, sticking out her tongue to catch the droplets of her own juices as they dribbled down from Sarah's tiny body.


“Mmm... I taste good,” Jeanette said with a moan. The taste of her own pussy juices made her hungry, and she wanted nothing more than to lick her own juices off of Sarah’s petite form. After licking the woman down, she slid Sarah head-first into her mouth. Jeanette caressed every inch of the woman’s body with her huge, hungry tongue.



Jeanette closed her lips around Sarah's body, until only her legs were sticking out. Jeanette slowly sucked her down like spaghetti, until only a single foot was sticking out.

Titania was enjoying the show, but she wasn't content to be a passive observer. "Wait," Titania said. "Don't swallow her yet. I want to try something..."


Titania reached into her own pussy, and slipped out Hannah from between her legs. The pigtailed blonde was too tired to try and fight, and fell limp around Titania’s fingers.


“I can’t believe I’m doing this in pubic,” Titania said as she wrapped her lips around the tiny blonde. As Titania sucked on her, and found herself enjoying her own flavor. “not bad,” Titania said, speaking over the tiny screams coming from the blonde. “But I want to taste you too…”


“Come here,” Titania said. “Kiss me.” She leaned in towards Jeanette.
Jeanette stared dreamily into her eyes. “Swallow mine, and I’ll swallow yours…” she said, and she opened her lips just wide enough to show Titaia that Sarah was still in her mouth.


As Titania drew near, Jeanette touched her lips to Titania's, and wrapped her lips around the tiny blonde. "You taste good," Jeanette said, "just like you always do…"


“You do too,” Titania said, before locking her lips with Jeanette’s. Their tongues wrapped around each other, as they licked every last drop of the other one’s juices off their tiny prey.



Down below, some of the onlookers were getting increasingly irate. “My girlfriend is trapped in that building!” A man in a red shirt said to the cops. “What do you mean I can’t go inside? I’m just supposed to sit here and watch, so she can make out with some college slut?”


But the cruel comment didn't bother Titania and Jeanette. The building below them was crumbling, but they only locked lips tighter around each other. They didn't care what the crowds thought of them, any more than they cared about the people trapped in the building below them.


For the titanic couple, things couldn’t have been more perfect. The symphony of screams from the building below them was the only love song they needed. As far as Jeanette and Titania were concerned, they were the only people who really mattered; everyone else was just there for their amusement.
APARTMENTS
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Titania had hoped the kiss would satisfy Jeanette until they could go back to somewhere more private, but it only sparked her desire. “Come on,” Jeanette said, “finger me…”

“Right now?” Titania said. “In front of everyone? You know the whole world is going to see this…” but even as she protested, Titania’s actions betrayed what she really wanted. She crawled on top of Jeanette, and placed her hand on the college girl’s thigh.


“There’s something I want to tell you,” Jeanette said, as she ran her finger through Titania’s hair.
“Yeah?” Titania asked, “and what’s that?”
“I love you,” Jeanette said to Titania.


“I love you too,” Titania replied, as she crawled on top of Jeanette.


Titania laid down on top of Jeanette, and stared into her lover's eyes. "I can't remember the last time I felt this way about anyone," Titania said, as she leaned in closer to Jeanette. With one hand she glided her fingers through Jeanette's fine blonde hair, and with the other she lifted up Jeanette's pleated skirt.


Titania slid her fingers between Jeanette's thighs, and into the crevice of her pussy lips. She could feel the warmth and wetness between Jeanette's legs, and she wasted no time parting them.
"Ooh, Titania…" Jeanette moaned, as Titania's fingers entered her.
STOP
ONLY


“No…” Titania said, “call me Karen.”
“Is that your real name?” Jeanette asked. “But what if they hear--”
“I don’t care,” Titania said. “I’m tired of hiding… tired of keeping so much secret...” she curled her fingers up against the walls of Jeanette’s pussy, tickling her G-spot.
“Oh, Karen,” Jeanette moaned. “Fuck me, Karen…” Titania happily obliged, thrusting her body forward as she pleasured Jeanette. An ominous creaking grew louder beneath them, but Titania had more pressing concerns.




She didn’t realize the building was about to collapse until it was too late. “Umm, Jeanette-” were the only words Titania could get out, before the building finally gave under their weight. A cacophony of terrified screams rang out, but were quickly silenced. The unfortunate souls in the building were flattened, some by brick and mortar, others by the titanic bodies that fell on top of them.


With the building reduced to rubble, Titania looked down at the chaotic scene. Dozens of people had been flattened beneath them, and countless more were fleeing the scene as fires raged, but she couldn't care less. There was only one person that mattered to her. "Jeanette," she asked, are you okay?"
"Are you serious?" Jeanette asked. "I'm great! That was awesome!"
Beach Drive
Museum St


"I knew you would be," Titania said with a wink. "Well I don't suppose you'd be up for another round, then, would you?"


“Are you seriously asking me that?” Jeanette asked. “We just fell through a building. Hundreds of people died because of us. I’ve got a bunch of tiny people crushed under my butt. Of course I’m up for another round!”



"I fucking love you," Titania said. Before Jeanette could respond, Titania locked lips with her, and they shared a passionate kiss together.



They made love late into the night, toppling building after building as they pleasured one another. The chaos that raged around them only fueled their lust for one another, and they didn't stop until the whole city block had been reduced to rubble.


The End
(Or is it?)

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