
TITANIA
ISSUE 12
TITANIA REIGNS!
RedFireDog
Tack Of Bullets


REDFIREDOG
+
JACKOFBULLETS


Titania dropped to her hands and knees, carelessly demolishing a few city blocks in the process. The now blue-haired giantess wanted to be a bit closer to Jeanette's height, so she could see eye to eye. Even now, she still towered over her blonde lover, not to mention the increasingly irrelevant city that surrounded them.
"Well? What are you waiting for?" Titania asked. "Get over here already!" She ordered, raising a hand to beckon Jeanette closer.


Jeanette was ecstatic. She practically leapt with excitement, the impact of her feet striking the earth sending a destructive shockwave through the miniature neighborhood below. Cars were bounced a dozen feet into the air, slamming back onto the ground so their alarms were set off while every window nearby shattered at the exact same moment. But neither of the giantesses cared about the plight of the diminutive people at their feet anymore. They were too focused on each other, too caught up in their own pleasure and drinking deep from that feeling of power.
"This is a lot to take in!" Titania exclaimed. "You were big before, but you've got to be a freakin' mile tall now, at least! The two of us are gonna be ruling the world after this...! I mean, I know that was always the plan, but I don't think we have to wait anymore. We're pretty much unstoppable! I just can't believe this is all really happening!"


"Oh?" Titania teased, full lips curling up into a smile. "You haven't seen anything yet."
Jeanette's heart skipped a beat at the implication.
"Now get over here." Titania continued. "I'm eager to test the limits of my new powers, and see just how big I can grow. I'm going to need your help to do it, of course. But first... I think you need to grow a whole lot bigger. Don't you agree?"


"D-DO YOU REALLY MEAN IT?!" Jeanette practically screamed, her voice echoing around for dozens of blocks in every direction.
Titania only smiled, then rose to her knees, the simple movement eradicating dozens of blocks in the process. Seeing the world from the perspective of a giantess had been a normal thing for her for quite some time, but now she towered far above the skyline without even standing on her feet. Her gargantuan figure towered over the cityscape, though she only admired her new size for a moment before turning her attention back down to Jeanette, who was miles away on the far side of the city.


"I thought it would be sexy to make you walk over to me... watch you turn a huge part of this puny little city into nothing but empty footprints... but I don't think I have the patience for that." Titania mused, absent-mindedly tweaking her nipple while she beamed down at Jeanette. "After all, what's the point in ruling the world if you have to wait for anything?"


Saying this, Titania stretched her arms to balance herself, and shakily climbed to her feet. Moving around at such a new, enormous scale would take some getting used to, but the moment her heel made contact with the ground and she could see the shockwave rip through the city she couldn't help but smile. Her every movement rocked her foot slightly from side to side, making the destruction all the more apparent and she could only look down at Jeanette with a wide grin.
In no time at all she was raising her other shoe and slamming it onto the earth, watching as even someone as large as Jeanette struggled to remain standing from the quakes.


As the dust was still settling Titania stood tall, placing a hand on her hips to emphasize her confidence. Her gigantic form was visible for miles around, as the city's skyline failed to even reach as high up as her ankles in these shoes. She looked almost ethereal as the low sunset of the evening cast a warm glow over her naked body, making her look less like a woman and more of a beast. A dark leviathan of terrifying power.

"Reminds me of when we first met." Titania mused, noting just how small Jeanette looked before her. "I'm going to walk over to you now. Try not to get caught under my feet, okay dear?"


Jeanette's confidence was beginning to falter as the immensity of Titania's new scale was beginning to set in. "I-I don't know if that's such a good idea!" She exclaimed. "The whole city shook like crazy just from you standing up! What if you lose your balance? What if you really did step on me?"


"Since when are you such a worrier?" Titania asked. "What do you suppose would happen if I were to fall on you, anyway? Do you think you'd be crushed? Turned into a red stain on my tits? Ha!" She laughed. "Sweetie, you survived an encounter with Gargantua. Powerful as I am, I doubt that falling would prove anything more than a mild annoyance to you!"


"Now stand still. I'll be right there."
Saying this, Titania took her first massive step in Jeanette's direction. This quake was more violent than the ones before, and even Jeanette had to shield herself from the explosions of dust and debris that followed every single one of Titania's gigantic footfalls. The people below were squished like they weren't even there. Mere ants scurrying away from Titania's footwear, and the force of her footsteps effortlessly carved through buildings and roads alike. It seemed almost as if she was continuing to grow as the distance had truly masked how huge Titania was.


A distance of several miles was crossed in only a dozen steps, leaving Titania standing right before Jeanette. She grinned wolfishly down at the tiny woman, raised her foot above the tiny blonde for a moment to draw a bit of panic out of her... before lowering.
"Watch where you step, seriously!" Jeanette shouted, cringing as Titania approached. "I'm going to be really pissed if you-"


Jeanette backed away, fearing that Titania may have misjudged how close she was, and was nearly blown over by the giantess slamming her heel down directly in front of her. The impact shook the entire city, sending cracks spreading through the ground for thousands of feet in every direction that swallowed up people and vehicles alike. Even Jeanette recoiled from the force of the blow, wanting to make sure that Titania wasn't going to take another step before approaching her once more.


"You crazy bitch!" Jeanette shouted, her temper getting the better of her. "T-That was a little too goddamn close!"
Titania said nothing in response, but wiggled her toes inside of her heels. A small movement that made the ground shake a bit more, and drew Jeanette's eyes towards them, before she began to look up. And up, and up, craning her neck back as far as she could... only to be met with the bottom of Titania's mountainous cleavage. She couldn't remember a time that Titania towered over her quite with much. Even before Jeanette had grown. It was a strange sensation, to be hundreds of feet tall, and still utterly dwarfed by someone much bigger. To stand only as tall as the heel of a titaness's shoe.


It should have been intimidating. Perhaps even worrying. But it didn't last long. Now that Titania was here the excitement returned as Jeanette broke the silence.
"Oh, who the hell am I kidding?" She laughed. "I can't stay mad at you! You're the one who made me grow in the first place. If you want to step on me and put an end to our relationship, go ahead! Do it! I know I've done a lot of bullshit to you in the past that I'm sure you'd just love to get me back for. I can't even blame you!" She taunted, wanting to see if Titania would bite. She waited there silently, eyes closed for several seconds as she half-expected the bigger giantess to actually do exactly that... but to her relief, nothing happened.


"I'm glad we're on the same page." Jeanette said, biting her lip flirtatiously as she looked up at Titania. "You know, I think that little brush with death might have actually helped put me in the mood. It's been a long, long time since I actually felt a little bit scared of you, and honestly? I kind of miss it. That sense of danger is what made being with you so exciting when we first started out."


"Oh?" Titania asked, crouching before the significantly smaller woman. "Did you really think I would hurt you?"
"Not intentionally." Jeanette said, shrugging her shoulders. "But you could, and you can be a bit careless at times in how... you handle certain situations."
A coy smile creeped across Titania's lips as she gazed down at Jeanette. "You get off on knowing that I could kill you, don't you?"
"I mean... a little bit..." Jeanette admitted.
"You should've said so." Titania teased, winking down at the tiny woman. "I'll give you a taste of that danger."


"Well? What are you waiting for then?" Titania said, lowering a hand still caked with dried blood. "Climb aboard."


Jeanette carefully stepped forward, brushing her fingers along the red stains to make sure they were dried, before climbing into the giantess's palm. As soon as she was on board Titania lifted her hand, giving Jeanette a view of the whole valley. "Wow... I can really feel the wind rushing by! I've never been up this high before. Well, not outside of a jet, anyway!"


“I’m not even fully standing yet.” Titania mused, continually raising Jeanette higher and higher into the sky. As she did so Jeanette's excitement gradually turned to fear. "I'm-I’m not usually scared of heights, but I must be over a mile up in the air by now!" Jeanette exclaimed. "You're not going to let me fall, are you?"


Titania chuckled, finally raising Jeanette up to her face. "And here I thought you wanted a little thrill," she teased. "But you don't have anything to worry about. Go on, stand up. After everything you've already been through do you think a measly little fall is actually going to kill you?"



Jeanette admired Titania's confidence, but she was nevertheless concerned. She slowly rose to her feet, but a slight quiver of Titania's hand made her stumble backwards. Her heart leapt out of her chest for a split-second before she caught herself, digging her fingers into Titania's soft palm.

With the moment passed, Jeanette leaned back in her new seat and gazed up at Titania with a newfound sense of awe. "I can't get over how big you are now... You're like a force of nature." Jeanette whispered. "Every little movement of yours makes the earth shake. I don't know how many people you crushed just trying to get here. Literally any move you make is going to cause damage to your surroundings. Just thinking about it all is making me feel funny. I'm getting butterflies in my stomach, just like I did back when we first met. And... there's something that I've been wondering about for a while now, Titania."

"Go on."

Jeanette took a deep breath, and said what was on her mind. "I know you've always had a reputation for being... rough. Did you ever think about killing me back then?"


Titania paused for a moment to search her memory and consider her words. Finally, she sighed, and smiled down. "You know, I went through a lot of girlfriends before you, and I only ever broke up 'normally' with one of them. Too messy to deal with, and too much risk of personal information getting out there. So, most of the time, it was just easier just to eat them when the love was gone... and more fun, too."

"And? What about me?" Jeanette asked, leaning forward in her seated position. "Be honest. Was it love at first sight? Or was there a time you considered doing the same to me?"

Titania sighed. "I could tell you that you were never in any danger from me. I could say I knew you were special from the first time I laid eyes on you, and that I knew the moment we met you're the one I'd want to spend my life with... But that would be a lie. At first, I only thought of you as a hot blonde college girl who gave amazing head."

Jeanette grinned. "Well, you weren't wrong there. But when did you know I was the one?"


Titania's lips curled up into a mischievous smile. "When you sicced me on those classmates of yours. Wanted me, a woman known to be a superhero, to go to a university and swallow a few coeds whole. That was when I knew you were special. I remember the way you looked at me when I sucked down those blonde girls. Their only crime was disrespecting you, and yet you not only had no remorse, but you encouraged it. Asked me to do it over and over, and even joined in at the first opportunity. Most of my girlfriends got squeamish about me killing people, but you... You relished it, right from the start, didn't you?"
"I did," Jeanette admitted. "Not least because I knew that you could have swallowed me just as easily... Just like you could now."
"Oh. Can I?" Titania teased, licking her chops. "I hadn't noticed. Would you like that?"


Jeanette bit her bottom lip, but shook her head. "That does sound like a pretty hot way to go out... But I don't want to die. Not for a long, long time. I want to be with you as long as I possibly can."


Titania smiled, and raised Jeanette up to her face. "I do too," She said softly, bringing Jeanette to her lips. Even though her massive lips were big enough to engulf Jeanette's entire head, their kiss was gentle and passionate. As they embraced each other in mid-air, they both knew right away that this moment would stay with them forever. The true beginning of the rest of their lives.


Titania slowly pulled her lover away, leaving Jeanette to moan with need as she wanted it to last longer. She held the tiny woman like a precious jewel, her gaze never leaving her face. "I love you." Titania said breathily.
"I love you too." Jeanette replied. "But come on! Enough foreplay! What are we waiting for? Let's fuck already!"


Titania laughed. "You always get right to the point, don't you? Hold on, I just need to find a place to sit..."
"What the hell are you talking about?" Jeanette asked. "You're a mile tall. The whole fucking world is your seat! I'm going to be disappointed if you didn't mean you wanted to find the most populated space before dropping that huge, fat ass of yours onto the ground!"


"I guess you're right." Titania admitted. "I considered trying to minimize casualties, but what the hell. A neighborhood won't have any more crime issues if there's no more people living in it, right?"
Saying this, Titania leaned over and slammed her hand down, crushing a few city blocks under her palm. The entire city seemed to shudder with the impact, but Titania hardly noticed. The ground rumbled, shook, and split apart as Titania turned the area directly underneath her into a seat.

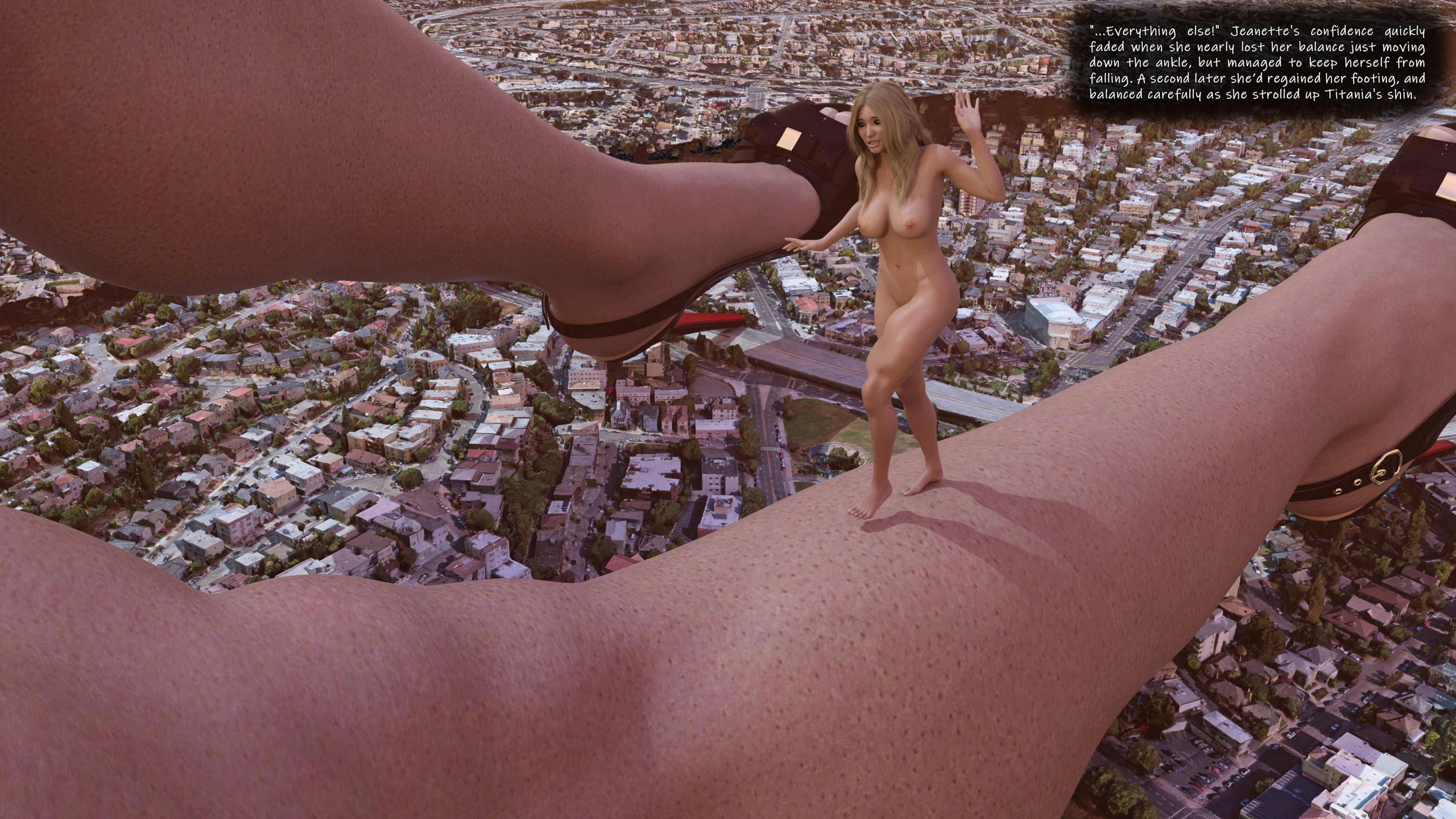

With a cacophonous BOOM Titania dropped to her side, flattening more of the city beneath her. She looked back, raised her foot in the air and reached a hand out towards her heel.
"Go ahead, climb aboard." Titania instructed. "And hold on tight."


Though Jeanette was nervous, she did as she was told, climbing onto Titania's heel and wrapping her arms around it as tightly as she could. The wind rushed past Jeanette's face at this great altitude, making her deeply aware of just how high she was. She held on for dear life, clinging tightly to the smooth leather heels.
"I-I don't mean to complain, but I thought we were going to have sex!" Jeanette whined. "I don't know about you, but trying not to fall to my death doesn't seem much like sex to me!"


Titania said nothing, offering Jeanette little more than a smile as she struggled to hold on as the bigger giantess turned and laid on her back. Slowly, she extended her foot as far as she could, stretching the full length of her body until Jeanette was more than a mile away from her face. A smile crept across her face as she watched Jeanette cling to the toe of her heels.
"Don't get me wrong." Titania teased, gently waving her foot from side to side. "I want to fuck too, but I'm going to make you work for it. First you've got to climb up my body. You can manage that, right?"


"I... sure hope so!" Jeanette groaned, as she struggled to pull herself up. It was a great deal more difficult than she anticipated, making her regret that she didn't accompany Titania to the gym as often as she should have.


With a sudden burst of adrenaline, Jeanette pulled herself up onto the toe of Titania's heel, taking great care to balance herself. In doing so she placed one of her own feet on Titania's big toe, noting just how small she was in comparison.
"Made it!" She exclaimed, as she stepped confidently over Titania's toe. "The hard part is over. Now all I have to do is..."


"...Everything else!" Jeanette's confidence quickly faded when she nearly lost her balance just moving down the ankle, but managed to keep herself from falling. A second later she'd regained her footing, and balanced carefully as she strolled up Titania's shin.


With a bit of a vertical climb ahead, Jeanette got down on all fours and clambered over Titania's knee. She continued along, digging her nails into Titania's thighs in an effort to drag herself along. The soft flesh shifted under Jeanette's weight as Titania made a grand show of flexing her considerable musculature, and the resulting vibration almost made Jeanette lose her balance once again.


Thankfully, there was a lot more wiggle room as she continued ahead. As she walked along the last stretch of Jeanette's thighs, she took in another view. One she appreciated a lot more than a giant heel. A pair of truly wondrous, enormous mountains. Titania's chest was always eye-catching, but they looked unbelievably inviting at this size. The gravity-defying orbs rested on the giantess's chest, beckoning Jeanette to come claim them for herself.


But before she could do that, something caught her eye. The gigantic melons were tempting. Inviting. Practically begging her to come enjoy them... but she thought back to what Titania had said earlier. About her just being a pretty blonde who gave good head.
Her gaze locked onto the real prize: Titania's enormous womanhood. "That is one big pussy," Jeanette mused, biting her bottom lip as she crawled over seductively, kneading Titania's pubic mound like a cat settling in before a nap.


"Are you not going to finish your trip?" Titania asked, grabbing her enormous tits with her hands and squeezing them tightly. The soft things squished between her fingers and spilled out of her cupped hands as she looked down at Jeanette, who enjoyed the show
"Be honest." Jeanette said, staring seductively at her gargantuan lover. "You want it as bad as I do. What do you say we skip the foreplay and get started?"


"You drive a hard bargain." Titania mused. "But... How about you give me a kiss, first?"
"But I just kissed you!" Jeanette exclaimed, climbing onto her feet.
"What, you don't want to kiss me again?" Titania pouted, putting on her best sad puppy dog face.
"You just want to make me climb up your boobs, don't you?" Jeanette asked.
"Maybe..."


"Fine, you can have your wish!" Jeanette grumbled. "You're lucky I want to do this too..." She muttered, awkwardly climbing her way up the cavern of Titania's cleavage, pushing off against the soft walls of flesh on either side for leverage.


Just as Jeanette was nearing the top, those same walls suddenly closed in on her, stopping her from moving any further. "Ha ha. Very funny, tight-tits, but they're tight enough already!" Jeanette joked. "You can let me go now!"


But Titania wasn't about to let her go so easily. As Jeanette struggled to get out of the marshmallowy grip, Titania squeezed her breasts together even tighter. Soon Jeanette was buried in a mountain of soft flesh, as the pressure continued to mount on her comparatively tiny form.
"Dammit, Titania! That kind of hurts!" Jeanette groaned. "That's way too tight! Come on, I can't breathe!"


Titania stared smugly down at Jeanette while she squeezed her massive breasts together while casually tweaking a nipple. "If you can talk, you can breathe," She teased. "Besides. I missed this. It's fun bullying you. Deep down, even though you get off on being a giant too... I think you still like this. I think this is getting you hot, isn't it? And if not... what are you going to do about it?"
"What am I going to do?" Jeanette squealed, pulling her body up with all her strength and gaining a few precious inches before the breast prison squeezed tighter still. "I'm... I'm gonna grow bigger and beat the crap out of you!" She shut her eyes and strained as hard as she could to try and eke out a few more feet of growth... but to no avail. Her well was dry, and she needed Titania's help to do it again. After giving up on growing, she tried again to claw her way out of Titania's cleavage, but Titania's breasts had her pinned.

"Having fun in there?" Titania teased.

"Obviously not. Now let me out!"

"Mmm... maybe. What's the magic word?" Titania asked.

Jeanette sighed and rolled her eyes. "Titania, *please* let me out."


"A little kindness goes a long way." Titania teased, before loosening her grip just enough to let the tiny blonde squeeze through. Jeanette lurched forward, falling onto Titania's chest as she took in deep breaths. Something Titania couldn't help but laugh at.
"Come on! That wasn't funny!" Jeanette exclaimed, dusting herself off as she stood again.
"It kind of was, though," Titania replied, barely stifling another laugh.


“Alright, maybe it was a *little* funny," Jeanette admitted. "But what’s gotten into you? Why are you suddenly so playful?"
"Because I just remembered how much you like it," Titania teased. "You're trying to act mad, but deep down you're loving this, aren't you? You love being big, but at the end of the day you still want me to be the one on top, don’t you?"


Jeanette considered trying to talk her way out of this... before sighing in defeat. "Yeah, fine. You're right. Maybe I do kind of like it." Jeanette admitted. "You won. Now I'm in the mood! Can we fuck already?"


"Where's that kiss you promised me?"
"Nuh-uh," Jeanette replied. "I don't kiss girls who are mean to me. I only fuck 'em."
"You're gonna kiss this one," Titania said. "Now are you going to do as I say? Or would you rather I suck you down? You are looking mighty tasty..."


"Fine." Jeanette sighed. "But just a quick kiss." She leaned forward and pressed her lips against Titania's once again. At first Jeanette just wanted to get the kiss over with, but as soon as she locked lips she once again found herself lost in the warmth and tenderness of embracing her giant lover. The soft breaths seeping through Titania's lips. The warmth of her skin. It was all so intoxicating she briefly forgot what she was doing this for.


As Jeanette kissed Titania, she felt like she was in a dream. Everything around her seemed to fade away as she deepened the kiss, exploring every inch of Titania's mouth and tasting her sweetness.


But she forgot only briefly. Excited to grow more, she eventually broke the kiss apart, and pulled her face away. When they finally stopped from each other, Titania wasted little time moving things forward. She ran her tongue along Jeanette's stomach, licking the sweat off the smaller woman. "Mmm, Titania," Jeanette cooed. She writhed in pleasure as Jeanette's tongue explored her body, caressing her every last curve.


Jeanette turned around, presenting her tight ass. Her giant lover's tongue wasted no time, lapping up Jeanette's sweat until it tickled the top of her thighs. At last, Titania reached the object of her desire and devoured Jeanette's pussy. The sensation was utterly overwhelming, and she found herself moaning in ecstasy as Titania licked her into oblivion.


Jeanette bent down to give her easier access, sticking her ass high in the air. As Titania continued to lick, Jeanette found it harder and harder to keep from losing control entirely. Her body trembled with pleasure, but also relief that she could finally let herself go without any worry or inhibition. Her body shook with pleasure as Titania continued to lick and tease until every last bit of bliss had been wrung from Jeanette's body.


When Jeanette had been satisfied, Titania plucked Jeanette off her chest, and lifted her back into the air. "W-Whoa! Be careful!" Jeanette exclaimed.
"I got you off." Titania growled, smiling at her tiny tiny lover. "Now it's my turn. I want to try something new. Something that might be a little bit dangerous for both of us."


Jeanette perked up. "I'm in. What exactly do you want me to do?" She looked up at Titania with a mix of lust and concern.


Titania gazed intensely into Jeanette's eyes. "I want you to grow inside of me," She stated plainly. "I'm going to put you inside of my pussy, and you're going to eat me out... and then you're going to grow, okay?"


"But what if I can't control it? What if I grow too much?" Jeanette asked.
"That's a risk I'm willing to take," Titania replied.


"Okay, if you're sure," Jeanette said.
"I am." Titania replied. With that, she lowered Jeanette down between her legs.

Jeanette looked at Titania's womanhood with a mix of excitement and trepidation now that she was seeing it up-close. "This reminds me of the first time we met," She mused. "That evening in the TV station*. I was so nervous filming you, knowing what you were capable of. Knowing what you've done. Then you looked my way, and said 'you're quite the little treat.' Before I knew what was happening, you were having your way with me..."

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"Less than five minutes after I laid eyes on you, you were using me as your dildo. Don't get me wrong, I'm not mad about it. I was horny as hell, and I'd spent a lot of time fantasizing about that kind of thing, but... I was fucking terrified, too. You were so rough with me, I didn't know if I was going to make it out of there, or if you were going to fuck me to death..."


"Mm." Titania smiled. "Truth be told, it wouldn't have been the first time," She added ominously. "I needed you so bad then I just had to have you. Almost as bad as I need you right now..."
Titania felt her body trembling with anticipation. She was scared, but the thrill of it all was simply too much for her to endure. She positioned Jeanette on top of her and slowly, carefully, she began to guide the much-smaller giantess inside. She pushed Jeanette deeper in, until the younger woman was waist-deep in her pussy, legs kicking about frantically inside.


Titania carefully spun Jeanette around so she could get a good look at her face. The smaller blonde looked up at Titania while she ran her tiny hands along her inner thighs, caressing them softly. "Here goes," Jeanette said. "But remember, you asked for this... How big should I grow? Just a little bit?"


"Don't hold back," Titania moaned. "I don't just want a dildo. I want you to fill me up like I've never been filled before. I want my screams of pleasure to send shockwaves through the valley... and I want yours to be just as loud."

Jeanette smiled knowingly. "The whole world's watching, let's give them one hell of a show!" She proclaimed, before placing both hands onto Titania's clitoris and gently massaging it with her fingers.


Jeanette grabbed hold of Titania's labia and slowly sank deeper into Titania's womanhood. Titania's pussy was soaked with her juices, allowing the small woman to slide in easily. Her hole was warm, wet, and eager to take in Jeanette's nubile body.


The effect it had on the bigger woman was immediate. "Yes!" Titania moaned, the entire city rumbling from the intensity behind her voice. "Bigger! Bigger! I need you bigger! I need you to grow inside of me!"


Jeanette wanted to do exactly that. She closed her eyes, channeled her energy, and focused... but nothing. Once again she failed to grow even another inch. She would need a push to help get her started.


Jeanette grabbed Titania's pubic mound and pulled herself up until she was staring down Titania's clitoris. She pressed her mouth against the sensitive spot, and gently began to lick and suck. The sensation was electric for Jeanette, and the city collapsing from Titania's movements proved she was enjoying it just as much.


Titania's eyes widened as she felt Jeanette's tongue flick against her clitoris. The sensation sent waves of pleasure through Titania's body - she arched her back and moaned with pleasure, slapping the city in the process and wiping out multiple blocks. None of that was worth noticing, as her entire attention was focused between her legs.
"Ooh, Jeanette," she cooed. Her voice echoed through the city, shattering windows and shaking the ground.


It took a considerable amount of effort for Titania to sit up so she could stare longingly down to Jeanette. "I'm so close," She moaned lustily. "You're almost there. I just need you to push me over the edge. Come on baby, grow for me..."


"Anything for you," Jeanette replied. She closed her eyes yet again. Channeled her energy once more...
But this time, things were different. She felt Titania's power course through her. Filling her with energy. Bringing her to life. Reinvigorating her.

Just like that, Jeanette began to grow. Inch by inch her expanding body filled Titania up until the older woman threw her head back in ecstasy. Jeanette moved her hips in a circle, causing Titania to squirm and moan uncontrollably as the tickling sensation between her legs grew into a proper sense of penetration.

Her body filled every inch of the larger woman, and her movements became more and more passionate as she did so. She thrust her entire body deeper and deeper into Titania's walls, making the enormous giantess writhe with pleasure.

The pair of them moved together at an incredible pace, pushing each other towards the edge of a powerful orgasm. As Titania's pleasure rose higher and higher, Jeanette felt the pace of her own growth accelerate in response. "Fuck you're getting tight!" She moaned.

With one last burst of energy, Jeanette swelled up inside of Titania, pushing Titania's walls to the limit. Jeanette was nearing orgasm herself, as Titania's sexual energy coursed through her. Titania's pleasure was her pleasure, and she wanted badly to bring her over the edge.

Jeanette pulled her body out part way, then thrust herself deeper. "Cum for me, Titania!" She moaned. "Make me cum..."


The words were all it took for Titania to let go. "Yes... YES!" She screamed in orgasm, a sound that echoed for countless miles. Her entire body quivered as she reached a level of pleasure she'd never felt before. Jeanette followed suit soon afterward, her body shaking with orgasms of its own.


But Titania wasn't finished yet. A second orgasm quickly built, an aftershock that was just as powerful as the first. "OH FUCK!" Titania screamed. She thrust her hips forward and squirted, sending hundreds of gallons of her juices spraying into the air. The fat clear droplets hung in the air for a moment before splashing onto the city like explosives all their own. The pressure was enough to free Jeanette from her prison, sending her flying backwards. She landed on the ground with an ear-splitting boom that collapsed every building for several dozen blocks around her.


Across the city, a smaller building, already on its last legs, succumbed to this latest quake. A redheaded giantess shambled out from amid the ruins, barely able to stand on her own two feet. Clad in a tattered yellow skirt and covered in dirt, she was a sorry specimen compared to the massive giants behind her.


Gargantua, the unbelievably powerful giantess who had, moments prior, completely destroyed Titania and Jeanette in a fight was now cowering behind the ruined shell of a building, scared. She peered out cautiously over the edge of the roof, fearful that she may have been seen. To her relief, it didn't seem like either of them had noticed her. Titania was looking the other way, and though Jeanette had already climbed to her feet, she was focused entirely on Titania's pussy.


The redhead giantess watched them for a minute, just to make sure. Then she kept watching, a sense of jealousy beginning to set in as she watched Jeanette pleasure Titania. It wasn't that she wanted to fuck Titania. At least, not entirely. It was the absolute confidence and power they were displaying. A few hours ago, she thought herself unbeatable. Now, she could do little but hide in the shadows and hope that her far superior foe didn't see her.


Thinking the coast was clear, Gargantua began to creep forward. The second she heard Titania's voice, she hit the deck, ducking behind a nearby building. Her heart raced as she waited to hear them move, but instead they began to converse.
"Oh Jeanette, that was amazing," Titania moaned, her voice ripping through the ruined streets. "Now it's your turn. Come over here and I'll return the favor..."


While the pair were distracted, Gargantua continued along, making her way to another big building. She stopped for a moment to catch her breath, and watched as Jeanette sauntered over to Titania. The blonde straddled Titania, and the blue-haired giantess gently held onto her legs. "This is my kind of view," Titania said, biting her lip while gazing up at her lover. "Now are you going to come down here, or am I going to have to go up there for a better look...?"


Jeanette dropped to her knees, straddling Titania's face and arching her back over the other giantess's breasts. Titania leaned forward and used her tongue to caress Jeanette's most sensitive areas. She licked, sucked, and kissed every inch of Jeanette's body, pushing her closer and closer to a well-earned orgasm of her own with each passing second. Her touch made Jeanette moan in pleasure. A sound so immense that even from miles away Gargantua could feel it.


Gargantua figured this was as safe as it was going to get. She continued along, walking through an open area without many buildings to hide behind. She watched as the two of them moved together at an incredible pace, pushing each other towards the edge of a powerful orgasm. As Titania's pleasure rose higher and higher, Jeanette felt her own body grow even more in response. "I'm not big enough yet!" Jeanette moaned. "Come on, Titania! Make me grow! I want to get fucking huge!"


Titania took her up on the challenge. Her hands gripped Jeanette's hips tightly, and her tongue drove Jeanette into a frenzy. Titania's tongue moved faster and faster and soon Jeanette felt another earth-shaking orgasm approach. Jeanette's body expanded even more, growing and growing until she had almost doubled her size.


Jeanette grinded on top of Titania's face, writhing in pleasure from every twitch of her lover's tongue. The ground shook with each thrust of her hips, sending shockwaves through the city that were powerful enough to make Gargantua stumble.


The ground shook with each thrust of Jeanette's hips, until finally they both reached their peak in unison and exploded in blissful pleasure, now being of nearly equal size. They lay there in a post-orgasmic haze, panting from exhaustion. As the tremors ceased, Jeanette looked down to see fully take in her new size, astonished at how utterly tiny the city beneath her was. She smiled proudly at her accomplishment and hugged Titania tightly, marveling at how much power they had unleashed together.


Gargantua watched from afar as the two lovers finished their business. She felt another pang of envy ripple through her body. It was one thing for Titania to tower over her. It made her angry, but she'd been bested by the blonde bimbo before, and knew how strong she was. But to be so thoroughly bested by a skinny, ordinary college girl was another class of insult. People like Jeanette didn't deserve this much power. They should have been trembling at her feet as she crushed and ate them.
"Stupid cunt," she grumbled. "That blonde bitch wouldn't be shit without Titania..."
"Did you hear something?" Jeanette asked aloud. "It sounded a lot like your ex..."


"You mean Gargantua?" Titania asked, a wicked smile on her face. "No way, I stomped that bitch into the ground! You don't think-"
"I do." Jeanette laughed, having spotted the culprit. "And unless there's another redheaded giantess stumbling around in a yellow skirt then I don't think you finished the job." Jeanette joked. "Can you see her? She's stumbling around by the highway over there! I guess you didn't stomp hard enough!"


"Oh fuck!" Gargantua cursed. She looked around, desperate for some way out, but she quickly accepted there was no escape. Her power and size meant nothing now. Not in the face of not one, but two beings so much overwhelmingly bigger. There was nowhere to run, nowhere to hide, and her injuries made her more helpless than ever.


Gargantua watched helplessly as the two giant blondes slowly rose to their feet. "There she is!" Titania exclaimed, staring down at Gargantua with a predatory glint in her eye. "She looks so small now, I doubt I would have even noticed her if you didn't point her out.


The towering women walked over to Gargantua, sending shockwaves through the city with every step. "Do you want to do the honors this time?" Titania asked. "She broke your back, I bet it would feel good to break hers!"


Jeanette had a wicked grin on her face as she walked closer. "Oh, it would... But I feel like you two have more history. And... I just want to watch you stomp her again," Jeanette said. "She's your ex, it's only right that you end that redheaded bitch once and for all!"
"Oh, I'll relish it," Titania said, taking another massive step towards Gargantua.


With no remaining options, Gargantua played the last card available to her. She raised both arms submissively... and begged. "You're making a big mistake!" she pleaded. "This was just a little lover's quarrel! I'm over it now, and you're both doing alright. No harm, no foul, right? Let's let bygones be bygones, and you'll never see or hear from me again!"


Titania answered her question by taking another step, stomping her foot into the ground and erasing another chunk of the city. The ground below her shattered, and Gargantua covered her ears to protect herself from the resulting boom. The shockwave sent her reeling backwards, and she stumbled around trying to stop herself from falling over.


But she didn't have much time to recover, as a moment later Jeanette stomped down, flattening a highway under her foot. Debris went flying through the air, pelting Gargantua with rubble and smoke that stung her eyes. She tried to shield herself from the onslaught, but the fact she had to defend herself from the after-effects of a stomp alone reinforced her inferiority.


A second later Gargantua opened her eyes, and saw Titania's massive heel looming directly over her. The two towering giants were staring down at her with wicked glee in their eyes. "Crush her," Jeanette taunted with an acidic tone. "Nice and slow. I want that bitch to suffer. I want to see the fear in her eyes!"


Titania lowered her heel down onto Gargantua, forcing the smaller woman onto her back. "wait! wait!" she pleaded, her heart racing a hundred miles an hour. "I meant what I said! Just don't step down and you'll never see me again! I'll move to some tropical island in the middle of nowhere, and-"
Titania's heel didn't stop. It only continued to lower, as she got no response from the giantess.


Gargantua turned to run, but Titania slammed the heel of her shoe into the ground, knocking the redhead to her feet. She continued trying to get away, but all she could manage was a slow crawl. Something Titania clearly enjoyed as she toyed with her, letting her actually crawl out from under her shadow.


Just when Gargantua was beginning to feel a glimmer of hope Jeanette slammed her hand down in front of Gargantua, putting an end to her pathetic escape attempt. With nowhere to go, she let herself fall forward out of exhaustion. She was utterly defeated, with Titania's heel continuing to slowly descend upon her.


"I'll make it up to you! I'll do anything! I'll give you everything I have! I'll do whatever you want! Anything!"
Jeanette was intrigued. "Anything, eh?" she asked. "What exactly did you have in mind?"


"Whatever you want!" Gargantua pleaded. "Please! I'll be your slave! Your sex slave!"
"How pathetic can you get?" Jeanette laughed, enjoying the miniature giantess's obvious distress. "You really are desperate, aren't you? I'll tell you what, I'll consider it... if you can survive being stepped on."


As if on cue, Titania lowered the toe of her heel down. Survival instinct kicking in suddenly, Gargantua scampered forward, dragging her feet through the streets as she did so. It may have only been a faint glimmer of hope, but it was enough to drive her forward and push her out of the way just in time.


Titania's heel tapped the ground surprisingly softly, barely even cracking the pavement. Gargantua looked up, and could only watch as Titania's foot wiggled out of her heel. The simple movement was made all the more terrifying as she couldn't help but notice that even Titania's toes were almost as big as she was. Gargantua stood a mighty two-hundred feet tall, and only an hour ago had felt like an unstoppable powerhouse. Now she was nothing but an insect, practically microscopic in the face of Titania's new power. She could wonder what Titania had in mind. Was Titania taking her shoe off to enjoy the feeling of her body being crushed under her bare foot? Or was this just another one of her cruel games?


Gargantua didn't have much time to wonder before that train of thought was interrupted. She had been so focused on Titania's feet she failed to notice Jeanette's hand fast approaching as it grabbed her by the foot, plucking her off the ground and effortlessly lifting her into the air. The blonde giantess grinned at the now-flailing Gargantua.
"I appreciate the offer." Jeanette said dryly, "But I don't know if you're qualified for a sex slave position. My orgasms are very important, after all. First, I'm going to need you to show that you can handle a job with a bit less responsibility. You're going to be taking an internship... As her insole!"


Jeanette held Gargantua above Titania's empty heel. The terrified redhead dangled helplessly over the gigantic shoe knowing what was to come, but completely helpless to stop it. "Wait, wait, don't do this!" Gargantua pleaded. "I promise! I'll make you feel good! You won't regret sparing me!"


"But... This is already making me feel good," Jeanette quipped, then carelessly tossed Gargantua onto the well-worn insole. The redhead landed on her back with a dull thud, groaning in discomfort. The impact wasn't enough to seriously injure her, but it had knocked the wind out of her chest, and for a moment she struggled to catch her breath.
Slingbacks


Gargantua gathered the energy to climb to her feet. She looked up, expecting to take further orders from Jeanette, but was instead greeted with Titania's huge toes looming directly over her.
"Don't go too easy on her," Jeanette told Titania. "I want to make sure she's well qualified for the position she's asking for, after all."
"You don't have to tell me," Titania replied, wiggling her toes intensely. "I'd love nothing more than to feel this little bitch flatten under my foot once and for all..."

with Gargantua inside, Titania slipped her foot into her heel. Gargantua scrambled back as best she could, but a single one of Titania's toes was able to pin her in place. The pressure mounted incredibly quickly, and for a moment she felt like her legs might snap where she lie.


Just when Gargantua thought she was doomed, she saw a light at the end of the tunnel. Literally. She had been so focused on the invading presence of Titania's foot that she completely forgot this was an open-toed shoe. With every last ounce of strength she tried to pull herself out of the shoe, but Titania's single toe held more power than the tiny redhead's entire body.


Expecting to meet her maker, Gargantia braced herself... but suddenly felt as if she'd been shoved. Those same toes that had been tormenting her just facilitated her escape, and shoved her through the gap in the heel. Titania had simply grown bored of Gargantua's failure to perform and slid her foot the rest of the way inside, ejecting Gargantua out onto the street face-first.


Jeanette smiled coyly as she looked up at Titania. "Well what do you know? Our little pet made it! Maybe she'll be a decent sex slave after all? If that won't make you jealous, of course!"


Titania could only laugh at the absurd idea. "Jealous? Of *that* little runt? No. Of course not! Because she's too small to be a sex slave, isn't she? It would take her hours to get one of us off at that size, I'm sure of it. I'd say she's more of a sex toy for the two of us to share... and I have my doubts she can even do a good job at that."

"A sex toy...? Yeah... You're right. That is more fitting. I can use her as my own personal dildo, and when I get bored with her, you can give her a good stomping! Convenient and disposable. Like all the best toys..."


Titania bit her lip as she considered her options. "Disposable... you might be onto something there. You know, I think I have a better use for her," Titania mused. "All this new energy running through me has made me a bit... hungry. And it's not like I have many other options for a good meal at this size. Even a runt like her would make a decent snack..."
Saying this, an ominous rumbling could be heard from Titania's flat stomach. She looked down in surprise, brushing her fingers over it as she eyed the tiny Gargantua up and down.


"You hear that, bitch? I'm gonna fuck ya, and then she's gonna eat ya!" Jeanette taunted.
"So she's going to eat me no matter what?" Gargantua asked, climbing to her feet. "Why should I do what you want if I'm going to die anyway?"
"Oh, I'm sorry. You think you have a choice in the matter?" Jeanette teased. " I'm going to use you as my dildo whether you like it or not. If you do as told, then it will probably be a little more pleasant. But if not... I suppose I could use a new buttplug instead...?"
"No, the first one! Definitely the first one!" Gargantua pleaded.


"That's what I thought, bitch." Jeanette teased. She reached out for Gargantua, who could do little except stand there helplessly while the giant hand approached her. She hated what she'd been reduced to, but she'd lost, and nothing could be done to make things better.


With her tiny toy in hand, Jeanette looked back at Titania. "Do you want to have a go with Gargantua first?" She asked. "I hate the bitch, but she is your ex, after all."

"No." Titania chuckled. "I want to see you have your way with her. I've gotten my fill of her over the years anyway. She's all yours. And by the way, her real name is Laura. Gargantua doesn't seem very fitting anymore, does it?"

"Laura?" Jeanette scoffed. "What kind of stupid name is that? That's not a superhero name, that's a secretary's name! Not that her real name matters much anyway. She's just a sex toy now."

"A dirty sex toy," Titania acknowledged. "Nice as it is to see the aftermath of what I did to her, you may want to wash her off before you use her."


"Good idea," Jeanette replied. She dropped her gigantic ass onto the ground, sending fresh shockwaves through the city as she spread her legs to get herself more comfortable. The well-being of the citizens never once entered her mind as she turned towards the rival directly behind her, and dipped the comparatively tiny redhead inside. She'd considered popping her in and out... but made a game of leaving her submerged just a bit longer than necessary. A bit of a prelude to the real fun coming up.


"She's clean now, but I wish she was a little bigger," Jeanette complained, turning the tiny woman over in her fingers. The redhead looked so small and delicate in Jeanette's hand she wasn't sure how well she could actually perform. She was much smaller than any vibrator Jeanette had used... but she supposed the idea of this specific woman being her nemesis would turn her on considerably more.
"I hope you're ready!" Jeanette laughed, biting her bottom lip as her pussy anticipated being filled. "Because in you go!" She announced, jamming the redhead's body inside of her.


A moment later, Gargantua was hip-deep inside of her pussy. She struggled to keep herself from being swallowed entirely, holding herself up with her hands to avoid such a fate.
Jeanette looked down, disappointed. "Mmm... I mean... doing this to her is hot... but I can barely even feel her in there." She complained. "I thought she'd have a hard time satisfying me, but I can barely even feel her! Maybe if she'd move around a bit more..."


Jeanette's toy took the hint, running her feet against the walls of Jeanette's pussy. The sensation sent a shiver of pleasure down Jeanette's spine. "Ooh... Now that I can feel," She moaned with a satisfied sigh. "But... I don't think it's good enough. She'll never push me over the edge with that kind of an effort..."


"She just can't stop being a disappointment." Titania chastised, before turning to look at Jeanette. "But don't worry. I'll help." She then placed a hand onto Jeanette's shoulder, and shoved her gently. "Keep your toy inside. I'll show you what a *real* woman can do..."


Titania leaned forward, planting a kiss on Jeanette's lips. Their lips locked, tongues intertwined, and Titania's eager hands groped at every part of Jeanette's body as if she owned the smaller woman's form. The two held each other for a long moment, bodies gradually heating up until their passions stirred them to take it further.

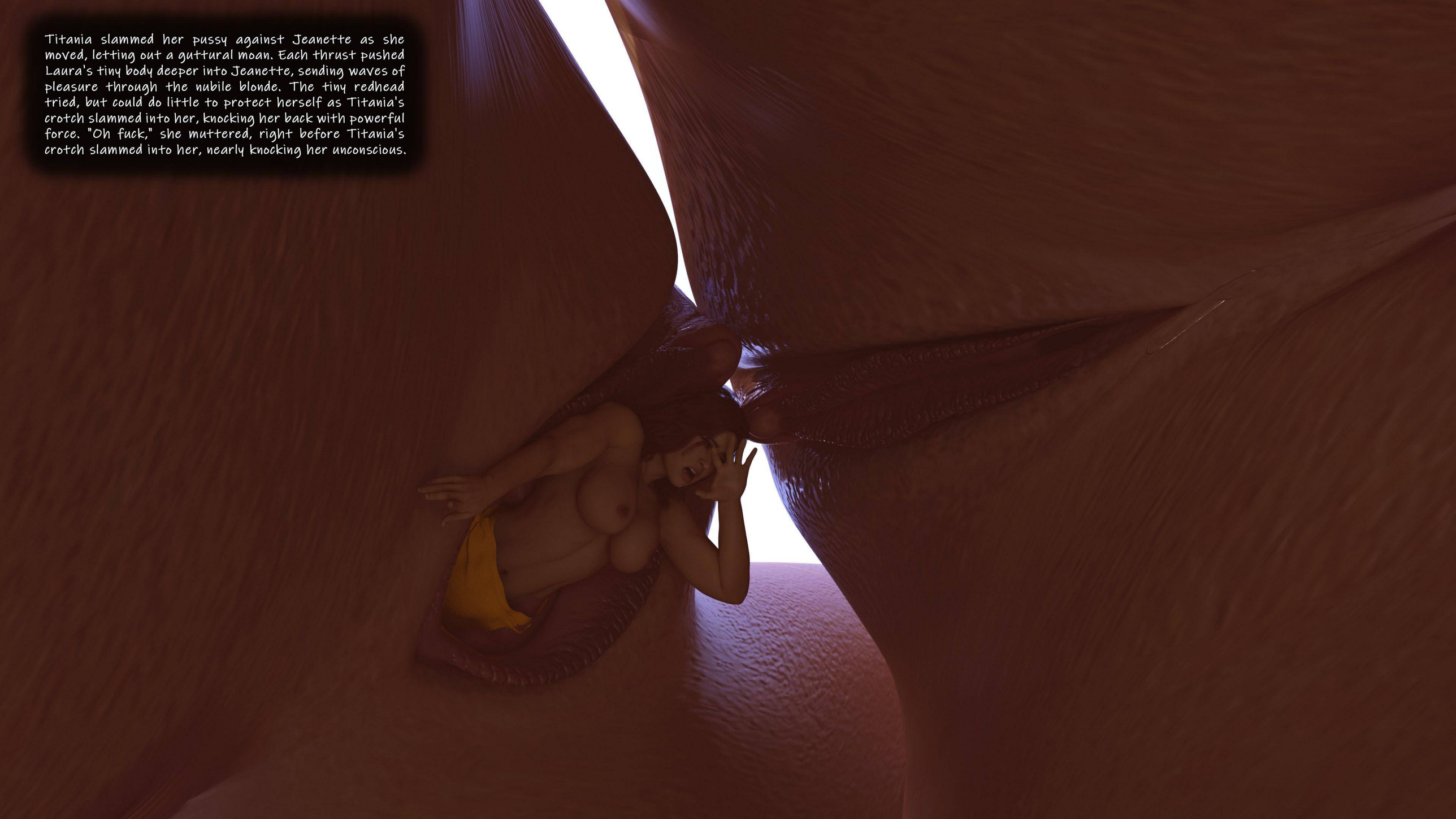

When Titania pulled away, a wry smile on her lips, Jeanette could only look at her needily. "W-Why'd you stop?"
"Say you want me."
"Please." She begged. "I need you so fucking bad right now."


"I need you worse," Titania replied, biting her lip with anticipation. "I'm going to fuck you... And then I'm going to suck that little snack right out of your pussy..."


Titania pulled forward, straddling Jeanette's body with her hips. She grinded her pussy against Jeanette's. The pair each let out a long moan as they scissored each other on top of the city, destroying huge swaths of it in the process.
"Fuck this is hot," Jeanette moaned, clenching her fingers to feel more buildings and streets rip apart beneath them. "I want to fuck this whole city into oblivion! I want the entire population to get crushed underneath us...! If that's, like, okay with you, of course."


"We can do whatever we want," Titania panted. "Fuck being a superhero. I was never cut out for that life anyway. We're like gods now! All I care about is getting you off!" She let out a moan of pleasure as they pressed their pussies together, crushing Gargantua between them.


"I love being a fucking Goddess!" Jeanette moaned, slamming her crotch against Titania's more furiously with every passing second. "We can do whatever the fuck we want! We rule this fucking world! We don't have to worry about anyone stopping us ever again...!" She pictured herself and Titania going around the world, destroying city after city. Razing entire nations in an endless pursuit of lust. Crushing pathetic people for daring to exist around her. Painting her soles with the remains of entire countries. Her eyes rolled into the back of her head as she felt a wave of pleasure roll over her.

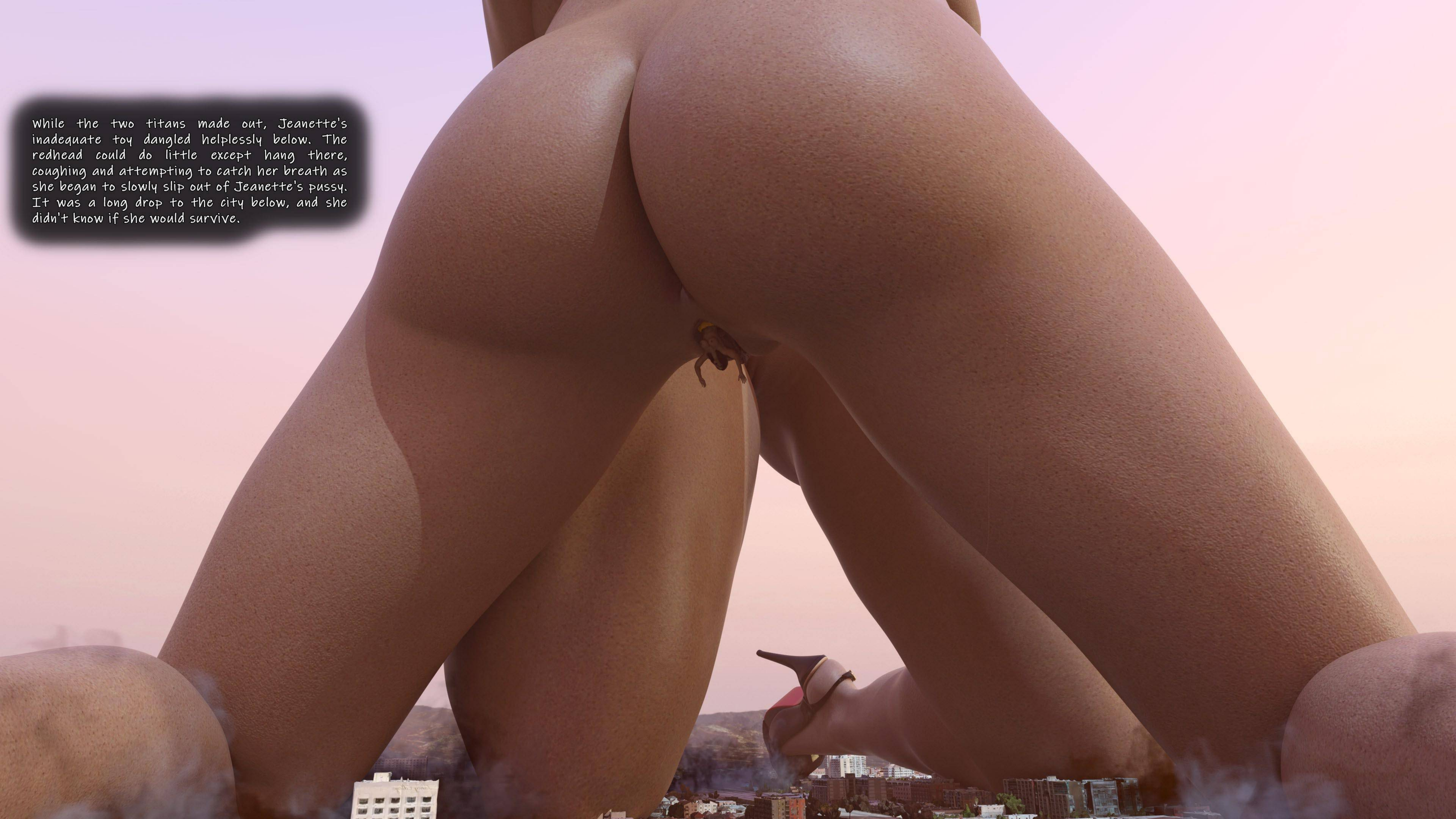

Titania slammed her pussy against Jeanette as she moved, letting out a guttural moan. Each thrust pushed Laura's tiny body deeper into Jeanette, sending waves of pleasure through the nubile blonde. The tiny redhead tried, but could do little to protect herself as Titania's crotch slammed into her, knocking her back with powerful force. "Oh fuck," she muttered, right before Titania's crotch slammed into her, nearly knocking her unconscious.


"Oh fuck!" Jeanette shouted, loud enough to shake the foundations of buildings a mile away. "I feel so fucking powerful right now. Nothing matters except us. Say it!"


"We're the only thing that fucking matters!" Titania moaned, rubbing her pussy against Jeanette's. "I don't give a shit about anyone else! You can flatten the whole fucking world under your ass if its gets you off! We could eat every person on the planet if we wanted, because we're the only ones who matter!"


Titania could feel the pleasure radiating from Jeanette's body. She continued to thrust against her, pushing her deeper and deeper into oblivion, and shaking the ground with every thrust. The feeling was incredible, and soon Jeanette felt like she was going to explode with pleasure.
"Fuck, I'm getting close!" Jeanette moaned. "Kiss me, babe!"

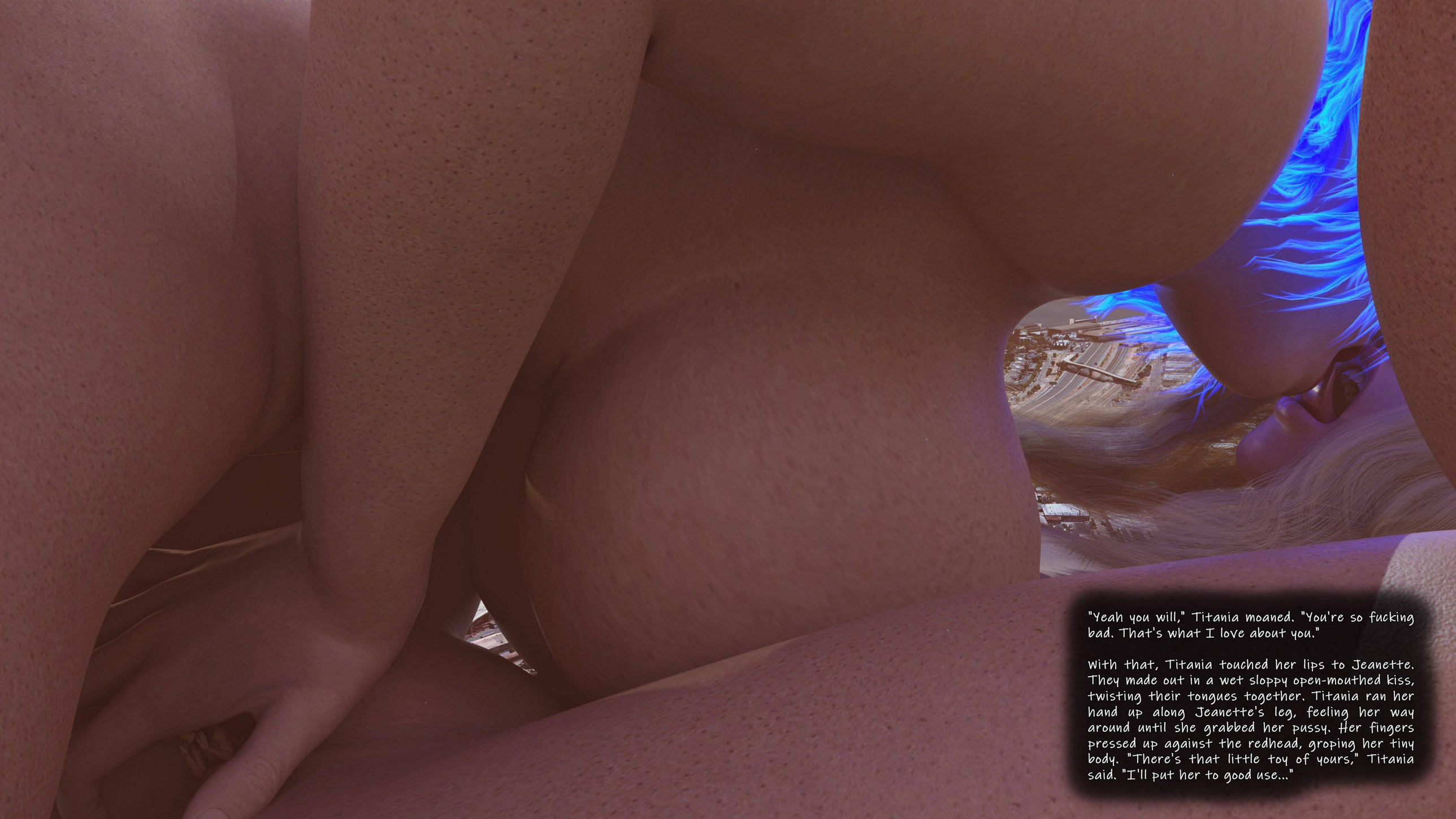

Titania leaned down, and the pair kissed. Jeanette moaned into Titania's mouth, sending deep reverberations through them both. At the same time, Titania's hips slammed into her one last time, and she felt a massive wave of pleasure flow through her body.


While the two titans made out, Jeanette's inadequate toy dangled helplessly below. The redhead could do little except hang there, coughing and attempting to catch her breath as she began to slowly slip out of Jeanette's pussy. It was a long drop to the city below, and she didn't know if she would survive.


Jeanette paid the woman inside of her no mind. She was an after-thought, a cheap toy whose fate had already been decided. A future snack that she would enjoy being consumed. As far as the blonde was concerned, the only thing that mattered in the entire world right now was the woman in her arms. The two of them shared a long, passionate embrace, until Titania's passions overtook her.


The blue-haired giantess took the reins, pushing Jeanette back onto the ground. She wasn't especially gentle, but she knew Jeanette could handle it. The city wasn't quite so lucky, as Jeanette's body erased hundreds of blocks in an instant, while the shockwaves continued to wreak havoc for miles around.
Titania didn't care. She climbed on top of Jeanette and mounted her, pushing Jeanette's thighs back high into the air. "No matter how big you get," She whispered, her voice husky. "I'll always be bigger. But you like it that way, don't you?"
"I do." Jeanette moaned. "I really fucking do..."


"You won't have to lift a finger in my world," Titania continued. "You can sit back on your throne, and rule as an Empress. I'll be your protector. If anyone so much as looks at you the wrong way, I'll obliterate their entire fucking city. If they even think about disobeying a direct order from you, then stopping at their country won't even be an option..."
"Tell me more." Jeanette moaned. "More about how fucking powerful we are, now. How they're gonna be so fucking scared of us. I like it. I'll tell them that killing them isn't even a chore for me. It gets me fucking off. I'll fucking touch myself while I crush them in front of huge crowds to make sure they all learn their lesson."



"Yeah you will," Titania moaned. "You're so fucking bad. That's what I love about you."

With that, Titania touched her lips to Jeanette. They made out in a wet sloppy open-mouthed kiss, twisting their tongues together. Titania ran her hand up along Jeanette's leg, feeling her way around until she grabbed her pussy. Her fingers pressed up against the redhead, groping her tiny body. "There's that little toy of yours," Titania said. "I'll put her to good use..."


Titania grasped the woman firmly in her hand, and began to thrust the toy inside of Jeanette. She could feel the tightness of Jeanette's pussy as she drove the toy deeper. She increased her speed, slamming the woman into Jeanette faster and harder with each thrust.


The tiny redhead could do little but cling to Titania's hand for dear life, as the titan's massive fingers used her entire body to pleasure Jeanette. She wasn't a person. Not anymore. She wasn't even a slave. She had accepted her fate. She was their toy, and that was all she would ever be, for the rest of her life. However short it was. She wanted to please Jeanette. Maybe, then, she hoped, they'd spare her.


Jeanette moaned and screamed out in pleasure, while Titania kept up her merciless thrusts. Her body trembled with pleasure as Titania brought her closer to orgasm. Finally, she climaxed, sending waves of pleasure through every inch of their gigantic bodies. A sensation so overwhelmingly powerful they would remember it for the rest of their lives.


Afterwards they took a moment to catch their breaths, holding one another tightly. Eventually, Titania pulled herself up, looking down at Janette.
"Your hair... it's glowing again..." The blonde whispered, her eyes wide with excitement.


Titania's hair started glowing brighter and brighter, until it was almost blinding. "I guess that just shows how hot I am for you," Titania said, a coy smile on her face as she lifted Jeanette's hips into the air. "I can feel another growth spurt coming on... but there's one thing I want to do first."The tiny redhead situated in Jeanette's pussy covered her eyes, but Jeanette was too entranced to look away.


The light died down as Titania suppressed the energy, holding it until she knew it was needed. Eventually the glow faded, leaving it that faint blue glow it had maintained since that latest spurt. until it was once again a faint blue glow. Titania gazed down at Jeanette's toy, and licked her chops. "I'm getting hungry. Do you mind if I finish her off?" Titania asked.
"She's all yours," Jeanette replied.


Titania wasted no time. Her hands moved down to Jeanette's thighs, spreading them apart as she licked and sucked at Jeanette's pussy. She descended upon the trapped little redhead, suddenly finding Jeanette's grip on her body tight like a vice, and leaving her unable to pull herself free as the other giantess's tongue slowly explored the little one's form.


Titania plunged her tongue deep into Jeanette's pussy, pleasuring Jeanette and her toy at the same time. In spite of her fear, the redhead moaned in pleasure as the enormous tongue took great joy in exploring her.


"Y-You don't have to eat me," the tiny woman pleaded, finally working up the courage to speak. "Please... I promise. I'll serve you for as long as I live. I can be an enforcer at my size! I'll handle the day to day in your new world. I will serve you, and I'll be the perfect toy when you need it, I swear..."


But Titania wasn't interested in hearing more of her ex's lies. She sucked on Jeanette's pussy, lapping up the juices while ignoring the woman's pleas. The redhead tried to fight, but little by little she was sucked into Titania's mouth.


Soon, the redhead was barely clinging onto Jeanette's pussy. Titania sucked hard on the lips, threatening to pull the tiny woman out of there. "Fuck that feels good," Jeanette moaned. "Stop teasing... suck that bitch out of me..."


Titania did as she asked, licking and sucking on the little redhead until Jeanette screamed in orgasm. Titania's ministrations drove Jeanette wild, until finally she couldn't take it any longer and screamed out in orgasm. She lay there panting for breath, her body still shaking with the pleasure Titania had given her.

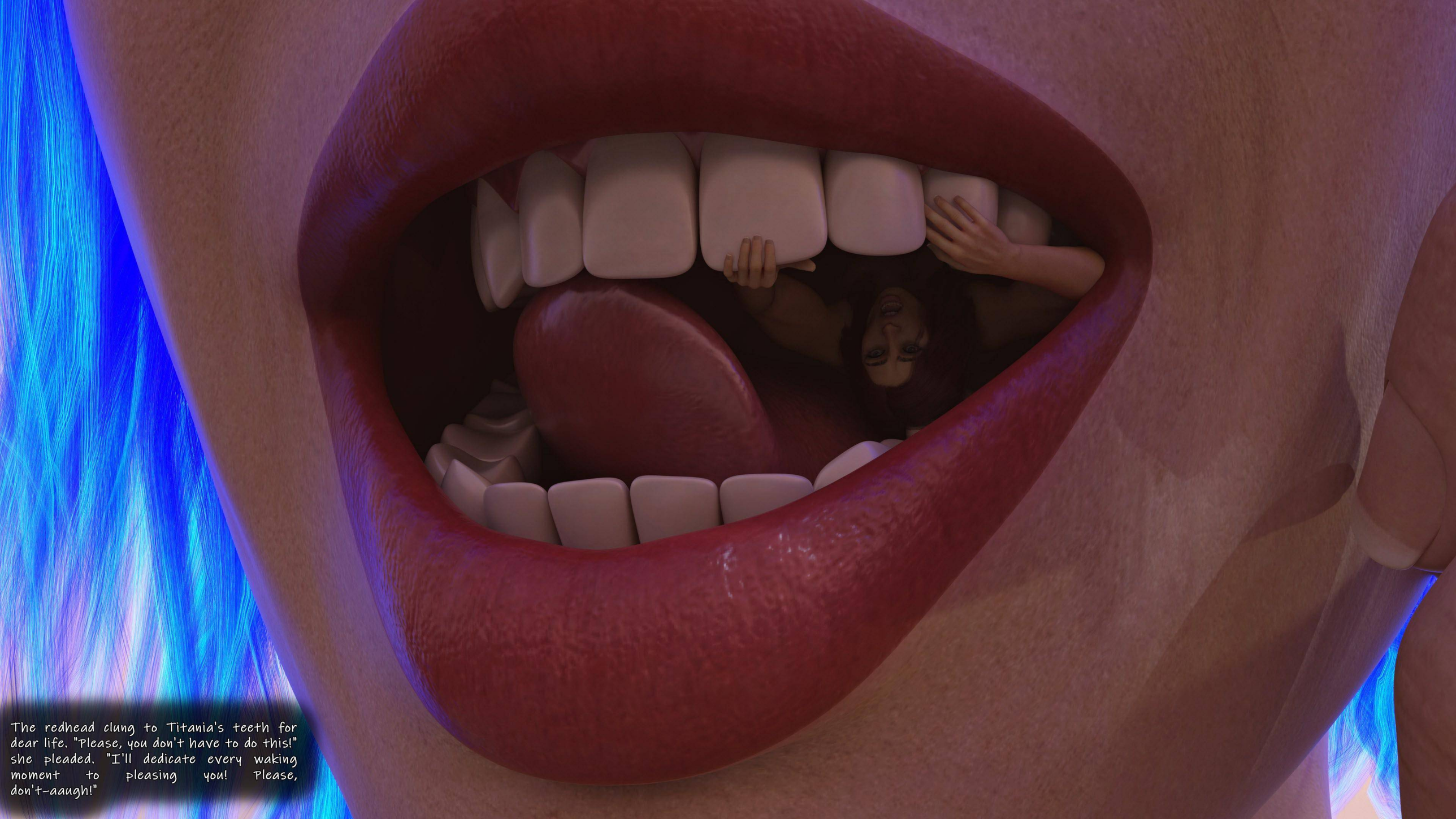

Titania smirked as she pulled away. She'd done it. Jeanette's pussy was free of any tiny occupants, and the redhead was trapped in her mouth. The little one's screams were muffled by Titania's cheeks as she fought for her freedom. Her tiny ex flailed impotently about inside of that cavernous maw, utterly powerless.


But Titania wasn't going to end things too quickly. She parted her lips, just wide enough for the redhead to pull her hands free. With all her strength the redhead pried open Titania's lips, pulling herself out and welcoming the light outside again.



Then, when Titania grew tired of toying with her, she curled her tongue back, denying her the freedom she'd so briefly glimpsed. What was a tiny motion for Titania was enough to send the redhead sliding back helplessly into her mouth. She screamed out in terror, as she felt her world turning upside down.


She pushed the tiny woman around with her tongue, effortlessly overpowering her. She could barely believe that the same woman had bested her just hours ago. Now, the little redhead was now nothing more than a toy, under Titania's control for as long as she desired.


The redhead clung to Titania's teeth for dear life. "Please, you don't have to do this!" she pleaded. "I'll dedicate every waking moment to pleasing you! Please, don't-aaugh!"


Titania thrashed the redhead around with her tongue, knocking her around and pressing her against the roof of her mouth. It wasn't enough to devour her ex; Titania wanted to humiliate her first.


Then, finally, Titania closed her lips around the redhead for the last time. She only waited a moment before she swallowed the woman down in a single gulp.
She disappeared down Titania's throat in a lump. In Titania's eyes, the redhead had already ceased to be a person. She was just another bland, tasteless little snack, one that would soon be forgotten.


Jeanette looked up at Titania, her face scrunched in a look of concern. "Hey Titania... All that stuff you were saying, about doing whatever we want, and killing people just for the hell of it? Was that... um..."
"Go on." Titania said, having a feeling about where this was going.
"Was that just pillow talk? Or did you really mean it?"

"Mmm." She said, smiling as she looked over the landscape. "I meant every damn word of it. From up here, I can see how ridiculous it is to worry about helping people. Why shouldn't we get to do whatever we want? Look at them. Then look at us. Why should we serve them? It's their job to serve us!"
"That's what I hoped you'd say," Jeanette said, before taking a long, satisfied sigh.


Wellman gulped nervously. He'd dreamed of one day going to the oval office, but not in circumstances like this. He cleared his throat, formulated his thoughts, and spoke. "Mr. President, the situation with Titania is looking bad."
"How bad?" the man sitting behind the desk asked.

"Unsalvageable." Wellman sighed. "You see, Mr. President, all of our attempts to stop her thus far have failed. The most advanced military units in the world were sent at her, and she wiped them out without a second thought. We changed course, and sent metahumans after her, but she terminated every superhero we threw at her."

"If Titania bleeds, we can kill her," the president asked. Gargantua survived being stepped on. She of all people still has a chance against Titania!"

"Mr. President, I thought it was best that I broke the news to you personally. My people just informed me that Titania has swallowed Gargantua. She's gone."

"Dammit!" the president cursed. "If everything else has failed, there's only one choice left. We have to use the nuclear option."

Wellman shook his head. "I don't think that's a wise idea, Mr. President. I had thought about using nukes as a last resort, but after that last growth spurt of hers, I have my doubts that would even phase her. The last thing we want to do is make her mad. Hell, for all we know, a nuke might even set off another growth spurt. It's just not worth the risk."


The president sighed, rubbed the bridge of his nose, and looked at the man staring him down. "So? What course of action do you recommend?"
"Surrender." Wellman replied coldly. "I know you don't like the sound of that. I sure as hell don't like the sound of it, but it's the best chance we've got. If we come to her with our arms down, we might be able to negotiate good terms..."


"God dammit! The president of the United States of America does not surrender!" the president shouted, pounding the table. "I won't be the president that surrendered the whole goddamn country to some superpowered oversized bitch!"
E PLURIBUS UNUM


Wellman shook his head. "Mr. President, I don't think you're accepting the gravity of the situation. If we don't make a deal... If we don't get on Titania's good side, and stay there... There won't be a country left to be president of. She's unstoppable, and that crazy girlfriend of hers has already said she wants to burn it all down. All we can do is appeal to her vanity, and hope that we can be the angel on her shoulder... because Jeanette is sure as hell going to be the devil."


The president balled his fingers into a fist, slammed the desk, and sighed. "I hate to admit it, but when you're right, you're right." he said. "Prepare the terms of the surrender. I want you to deliver it personally."


Wellman cringed. "With all due respect, sir... I have a long history with Titania. I know her well enough to know she won't take the offer seriously if it's just me presenting it. I think it would carry more weight if we had someone else with me to make the deal."
"Very well," the president replied. "I'll see to it that you get who you want. Who did you have in mind?"


Wellman knew what he was about to say was a big ask, and he took a moment to work up the nerve. "Well sir, I was thinking it would be best to have someone higher up in the government. Someone a bit more... presidential."


A few hours later, Titania walked back downtown to check on Jeanette. "Are you still asleep, sweetie?" Titania asked. Jeanette's loud snoring gave her an answer.



Miles away, an army cargo helicopter approached the two titans. Wellman watched the horizon as they approached. Even from far away, it was clear that Titania was truly gigantic from the way she towered over the landscape. The skyline practically ceased to exist as the games the two titanesses had played had leveled significant portions of it. Even the mountains behind her looked small in comparison.


As the helicopter approached, the true mind-boggling scale of the women became even more difficult to ignore. They were orders of magnitude bigger than any skyscraper. Their slightest movement caused the earth to split apart, swallowing entire homes and buildings whole. No living thing in the history of the planet had ever come close to such a huge size. By all estimates, she was bigger than the tallest mountain in the world right now, and that ominous blue glow in her hair didn't bode well.



The president shuffled nervously next to Wellman. "Are you sure that unconditional surrender is the best approach?" the President asked.

"She would take anything less as an insult," Wellman replied. "We try to add a single term to our surrender, and she'd take it as admitting we don't accept her innate supremacy... Which would give her an excuse to drive home her dominance. No, we need to make it clear that she's in charge, and we'll serve her in any way we can. She'll be ruling the country. We'll be stewards, acting under her... That is, if she's kind enough to let us stay in charge."

"And if she's not?"

"If she's not..." Wellman said, his face beginning to harden. "Then our dark fate will just come a bit faster."


Titania hadn't yet noticed the approaching helicopter. Her eyes were closed, as she savored the moment. Just knowing that she was taller than any mountain gave her a feeling of immense satisfaction. The power that she held over the city, no, the world... It was unlike anything that she'd ever felt before. It dawned on her that mankind was entering a new age, and she was in charge of it.
The age of Titania.


The helicopter interrupted her train of thought as it flew closer to her head. Like the buzzing of an insect, the little helicopter's whirring was annoying, and difficult to ignore.


She took a step back, paying little attention to the neighborhoods that were flattened under her feet in the process. "I thought I taught you stupid little things a lesson."" Titania muttered. "You insects should remember your place, and know it's a bad idea to annoy me like this..."


Titania reached her hand out and swatted at the tiny helicopter. The pilot took evasive action, pulling back as fast as they could. As fast as they flew, they couldn't manage to match the speed of the massive titan. Once she built up momentum, the towering giantess moved with terrifying speed, and her hand soon approached them.

Luckily, her fingers were spread, and though the wind generated by her movement sent them spinning uncontrollably, they had at least evaded a crash.




Titania watched the helicopter attempt to right itself for a moment, bemused at how helpless it was before her mildest movements. After a few seconds the helicopter managed to stead itself. Undeterred, the helicopter flew closer to the giantess.
"Trying to get an up-close look at your new ruler?" Titania asked. "What exactly do you think you're doing?" She stood there and watched the little thing for a moment, wondering if they were incredibly stupid, courageous, or both.

A moment later, a loudspeaker squealed with high-pitched feedback. "Titania. we've come here to negotiate a deal," the voice on the loudspeaker said.

"Wellman?" Titania said, immediately recognizing the voice." Is that you? Why should I negotiate with you, of all people? I'd say that I trust you as far as I can throw you, but as you can see, I'm capable of throwing you quite far."




"I had a feeling you'd react that way, so I didn't come alone," Wellman replied. "I'm here with the President of the United States."


Titania raised an eyebrow, squinted, and studied the helicopter. There were indeed two figures standing in the back of it, and she burst into laughter. "The President? He was stupid enough to come to me? What's stopping me from killing both of you right now?"


"Because we're not here to oppose you!" The President replied. "It's clear that our military can't defeat you, and there's no sense in fighting a losing battle. I'm here to surrender and cede control of the nation to you unconditionally. Congratulations, Titania. You won."


Titania sat silently, and took a moment to let that idea sink in. "I won?" she repeated. "Of course I did. I'm just surprised that you admitted it to yourselves so quickly. And if you know you're defeated... Why aren't you hiding in a bunker somewhere? Waiting out the rest of your days, hoping I won't one day step onto it and turn you all into red stains under my toes? Or waiting it out on one of your rich buddy's private islands, hoping I don't pick it as a vacation spot of my own some day? Why bother coming here, and talking to me, knowing I'm not only capable of killing you, but would enjoy doing so?"


"Because, believe it or not, I care about this country!" The President said. "You're the ruler, but you're still going to need people working for you, making sure that everything runs. Making sure that you get... whatever it is that you want! Nobody likes to deal with bureaucratic nonsense, and we can handle that for you."


Titania raised an eyebrow, the gears beginning to turn in her head. A smile gradually formed on her face as she licked her chops, seriously considering the offer. "Is that so? Say I wanted to have tens of thousands of the most beautiful women in the world shipped to me every day, to eat at my convenience. Is that a price you're willing to pay?"


"Yes, whatever you want!" The president replied. "Sacrificing a few million lives a year is a drop in the bucket compared to what you're capable of. All we ask is that you keep your rampaging to a minimum, and shrink down to a more reasonable size. You've made your dominance clear, there's no need to cause more senseless destruction!"


A wicked grin crossed Titania's face. "There's nothing senseless about it," Titania replied. "It gets me off thinking about crushing entire cities under my feet. And it gets Jeanette even hotter. Me and her are the only things that matter now, understand? Nothing else matters. I'll stomp this whole fucking country to the ground if it gives her a single orgasm!"
The president was taken aback by this.


"I'll be back after you come to your senses!" He shouted back. He put away his mic, and looked over at Wellman. "Let's go. There's no negotiating with her when she's in this kind of mood."
"Let's hope it's just a mood," Wellman muttered. "And God help us if she gets any bigger..."


"There's only one God, and you're looking at her," Titania said. "No one tells me what to do. one!"
With that, she felt a sudden surge of energy course through her veins. She could feel her power growing with each and every breath she took.


The ground shook beneath her feet as she grew bigger and bigger, towering over the city like an unstoppable force. Buildings crumbled under her feet as she stepped closer towards downtown, crushing civilians in their cars as they fled from the scene in terror.


Towering buildings were reduced to rubble within moments as Titania continued to grow ever larger, hulking above the city like some kind of ancient god. Cars flew past her feet like toys, exploding against walls or being crushed under her immense weight. She laughed maniacally as her growth continued.


Jeanette watched the spectacle from below. She was in awe of Titania's power. As Titania grew, so did her admiration for the giantess. Seeing the destruction that she could cause filled Jeanette with a sense of awe and wonder. She was no ordinary woman – she was a titan, capable of reshaping entire nations to her will. And she had chosen Jeanette to be her companion and confidant. As Jeanette watched, she couldn't help but feel like they were going to do some truly remarkable things together.


Titania showed no signs of stopping her growth, becoming miles high as she towered over the city. Her mighty roar echoed throughout the land, enough to send even the bravest of souls cowering in fear. Before long, Jeanette vanished from sight, and then the city, but even that wasn't enough for Titania.


Soon, she towered over everything. The city was little more than a spec compared to her own incomprensibly vast form. She twisted her heel, with no regard for the countless people beneath.


She continued to grow, her laughter becoming more and more uncontrollable as she spread her power across the world. She had become something that defied the laws of nature, something so powerful that it could only be described as a force of nature itself.


After a while, Titania decided that she was content with her size. A sense of euphoria came over her as she gazed looked upon the world. The whole planet was laid out in front of her. It was her plaything now. Her own little blue marble, to do whatever she wanted with. She had won it fair and square, and she played for keeps.


THE END

TITANIA 12 SIZE COMPARISON

Titania 12 Ending
55 miles tall
7,300,000,000,000 tons

Titania 12 opening
5 miles tall
5,000,000,000 tons




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