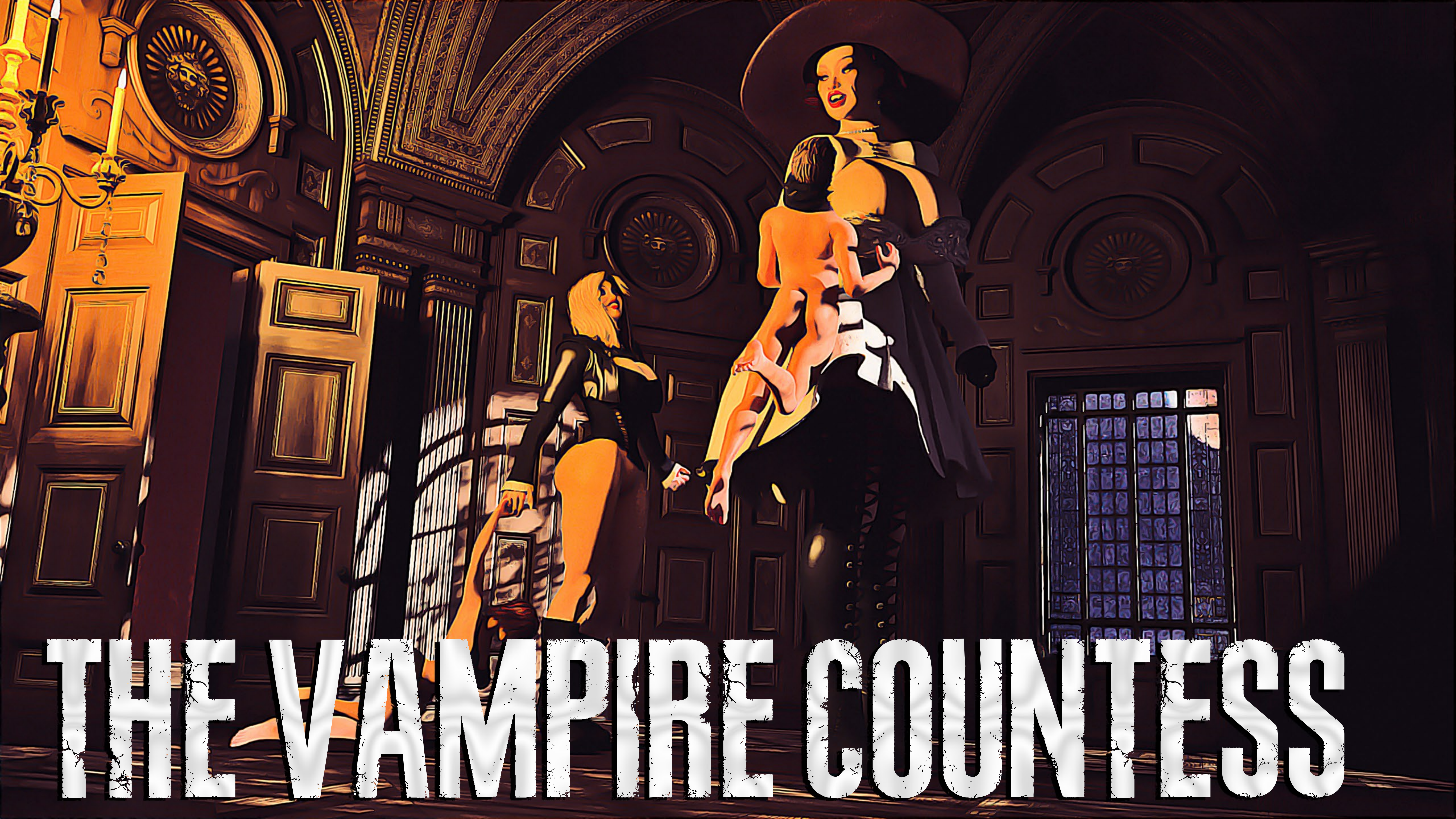




THE VAMPIRE COUNTESS



ART BY REDFIREDOG

WRITING BY EMMAGEAR

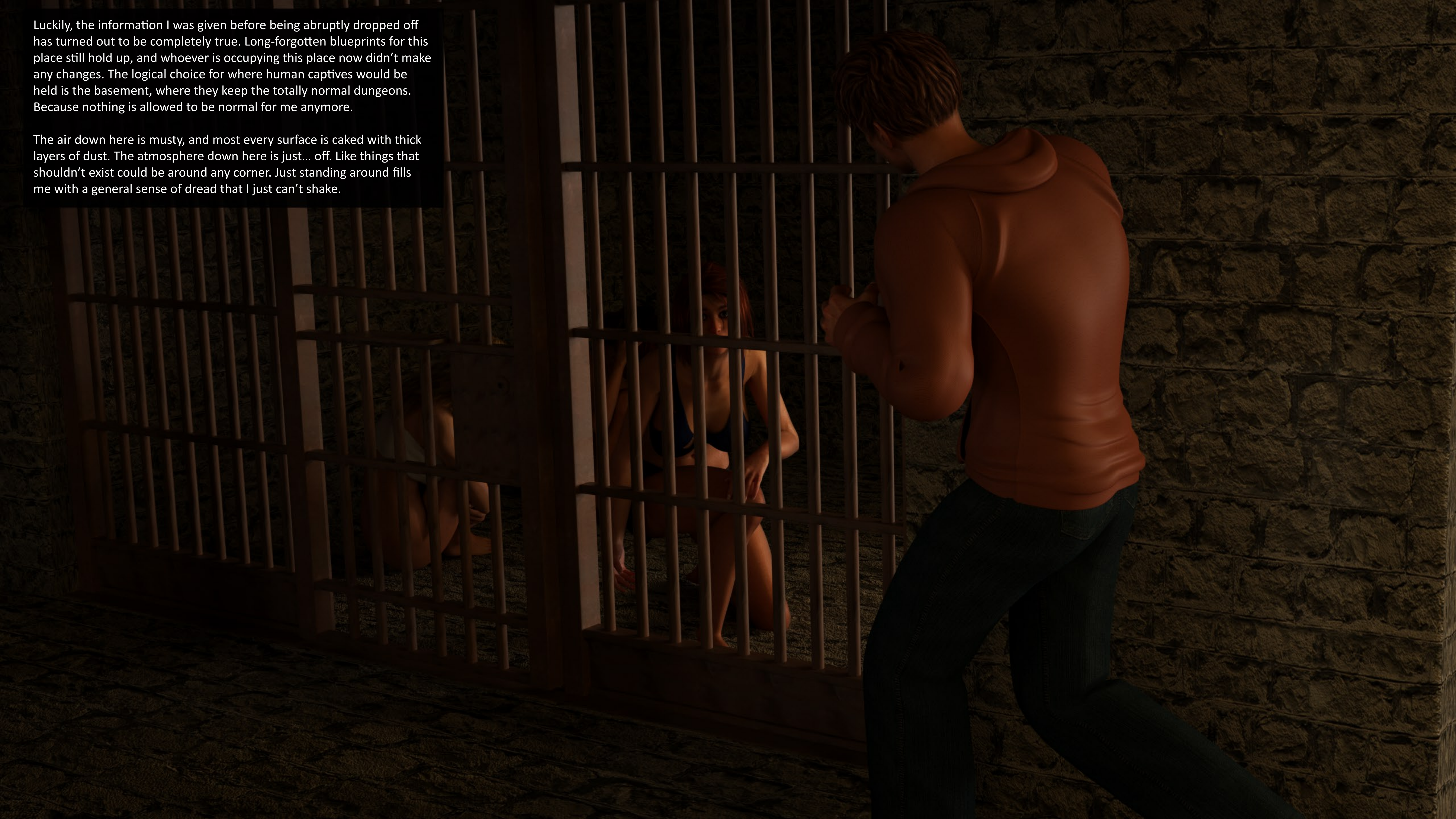
How in the fuck did I get roped into this? It feels like just a couple months back I was a normal guy living a normal life... now I've been roped into leading a rescue mission for some god-forsaken reason. Everything about it feels like the setup to a horror movie. A bunch of girls go missing. A big scary castle... mansion kind of thing. Having to go in without any way to defend myself. It's just not where I would have hoped my life would be taking me.

Nothing I can do about it now, though. This place is creepy, but I'm sad to say it's not even the worst place I've been. All I can do is hope that the missing girls are safe and I can get the fuck out of here before I run into some kind of big man-eating monster. Or a giant centipede. Or something even worse!



Luckily, the information I was given before being abruptly dropped off has turned out to be completely true. Long-forgotten blueprints for this place still hold up, and whoever is occupying this place now didn't make any changes. The logical choice for where human captives would be held is the basement, where they keep the totally normal dungeons. Because nothing is allowed to be normal for me anymore.

The air down here is musty, and most every surface is caked with thick layers of dust. The atmosphere down here is just... off. Like things that shouldn't exist could be around any corner. Just standing around fills me with a general sense of dread that I just can't shake.





“Ethan?”

“Are you... Jill?” I ask, peering into the cell as a woman with short, brown hair climbs to her feet. She was the previous operative sent here, and a hell of a lot stronger, and more competent than myself. I asked why I was sent when she had obviously failed the same mission, but it could just be as simple as appearances. Whatever freaks are capturing people here seem to be specifically targeting women. Really... really pretty ones. Hell, maybe that’s why I was able to sneak in relatively easily.

“The key’s on the wall beside the cell.”



“Huh? Oh. Right. Thanks!” I said, turning around to find exactly what I was looking for. I’m still not sure if I should be thankful that this is going so smoothly, or be on my guard for that exact same reason. The debriefing gave me every bit of info they had... but none of it seemed real. It was like something out of a video game! Creepy cults, imposing figures, and an enigmatic woman at the head of it all named Alcina Dimitres-

“Stay quiet.” Jill whispered, interrupting my train of thought as she pushed the cell door open slowly. At this point I was ready to just let her lead, as I was kind of out of my element. A lot of Jill’s previous exploits were kept under wraps, but you could sense her experience just from the way she carried herself.



“Are there any more of you?”

“Likely, but I’ve no idea where they are.”

That’s not good. If they weren’t being kept here, what else could they have been doing? It was suggested during the briefing that some of them may have joined with whatever shadowy group is running all this, and I should be wary. Regardless we should do our best to stay out of everyone’s sight and try to find out what happened to anyone else.

I was under the impression things were going well. I felt like I was the noisiest of the group since I was the only one lucky enough to still be wearing shoes, but the rest of the girls seemed to be able to keep themselves relatively calm. I don't even know how they did it. If I had to walk around without the comfort of pants or shoes in an unfamiliar place I'd have probably fallen apart at the first sign of anything going wrong.

And unfortunately for us, something did go wrong very quickly.





I don't know who this woman is, but she seemed to come out of nowhere. Dressed in all black with a hood on as if she were trying to be scary, but the effect was undone by the big cleavage window on full display.

At least, that's what I thought at first. When she stepped closer to me and slid a hand up my thigh I began to wonder if all that skin was on display for a reason. This wasn't the supposed countess, was it? I thought it was reported that the Lady was a much more imposing figure, and this girl about my size.

The rest of the former prisoners seemed to go into a panic at the very sight of her. A blonde woman in particular scurried up a nearby flight of stairs with little more than panicked whimpers, but the woman resting her hand between my legs didn't seem interested in anyone else.



That should have been a red flag. If they were capturing women and were able to subdue someone like Jill it should have been obvious they were planning something. Unfortunately it was kind of hard to think when a beautiful woman is cupping your crotch while her big tits are on easy display for all to see. I took a step back to try and get out of here, but found myself bumping into another body.

A strong pair of hands grabbed me, and I whipped my head back to see a much, much taller woman rip my shirt away with a wide grin. Was this the Lady of the manor I should be worried about?! She had to be seven and a half feet tall!



I didn't have much time to dwell on that. Neither woman said a thing as the one behind me just stepped a closer and ran her fingers down my spine. Her skin felt... unnatural. A little cold, and clammy, lacking the warmth one would expect in such a temperate castle. I flinched at the touch, and she seemed to giggle dreamily at my sudden movement.

I opened my mouth to cry for help, or try to get away, or anything but I was cut off before a syllable could escape my lips. Only an embarrassing moan as the woman in front of me had grabbed my pants, forced them down, and attached herself between my legs.



“ETHAN!”

“J-Jill?” I said, turning around suddenly. I instantly realized how... awkward of a situation this must have seemed like. “W-Wait! It’s not what it, they grabbed me, and-”

The situation was instantly made worse. While I tried explaining myself the crouching girl started making these loud, grotesque slurping noises. Here we are in a life-threatening situation and I’m getting my dick sucked in front of a woman I’ve known for a couple minutes at the most.



The worst part?

It felt fucking incredible. Things haven't been so good since I got roped up into this whole... thing I've been doing recently. Rarely having any time to myself means it's been awhile since I've gotten to feel the touch of another woman. Or, hell, anyone at all! Even just rescuing these young women in their inadequate states of dress had made my pants feel a bit tight, though I obviously had no intentions of engaging in that sort of activity with any of them. Really I'm the victim here! She just forced herself on me! She took advantage of me, and-!



“Get off of him!”

“YEAH!”

My voice wavered as I tried to appear strong. The thing is, I didn't want her to get off of me. I wanted to finish... then maybe I could have a clearer head, right? Hell, this was the tactical move! I should get to finish, and then we can work on getting out of here, fighting against maniacs with chainsaws, or whatever else this creepy manor holds!



I was about to find out what exactly I would be dealing with. The girl behind me should have been a clue... but I thought that maybe she was just abnormally tall. It's rare, but people can definitely be that big. Or... I hadn't seen her feet! Maybe she was wearing huge platform boots!

All of those theories were tossed out the window when the girl crouching in front of me finally made me cum.



Before stepping foot in this horrid place I thought I might be lucky. Maybe I wouldn't have to deal with anything out of the ordinary today. That it was going to be nothing more than a bunch of overzealous organized criminals or something taking up residence inside of an old castle. That kind of thing. Maybe if I were really unlucky there'd be mutants, or zombies, or giant insects, or something. I know what I saw... but I didn't want to believe it.

Jill tried to yank me away from the girl sucking my cock... and I suddenly realized that I couldn't move. The girl bending over in front of me just had too tight of a grip on my dick, and I was stuck. A quiet, menacing laugh from behind me made my blood turn to ice. What more could these two want out of me?! I was spent!



When the woman who'd sucked my cock stood back up I knew I couldn't run from the truth any longer. I'd hoped that maybe fear was just leading my mind to play tricks on me. Maybe I was just... I don't know. It just didn't seem possible!

"Mmm... thank you for that. Mother will be pleased." She whispered, her voice low, and seductive as she stood up, fingers dancing along my already-hardening cock again. A minute ago we'd been roughly the same height. Now... now she was as tall as the woman who'd snuck up behind me! She'd grown!

I felt weaker than before, like she'd sucked the strength out of me. I didn't get any shorter, but I felt like all my energy had faded away in a few short moments.



“GET OFF OF HIM!”

“SHIT!”

Jill was really showing me up here. None of this was making any sense. This woman had to have a couple feet on her and Jill just knocked her out like she'd been fired from a rocket. Still, at least it was enough to incapacitate the newly-grown woman who seemed to enjoy taunting the two of us.

“You'll never make it out of here!” The oversized blonde laughed as Jill kept her pinned to the floor.



“WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?!” Jill screamed at me, definitely ruining any sense of stealth we may have been hopelessly clinging to. I wanted to be mad at her for that, but in truth I was probably annoyed at how effortlessly she was showing me up.

Even if she was right.

“I’M ON IT!” I said, not really knowing what “it” was. Maybe search for another path out of here...? Yeah! That’ll work! I turned around, only to be greeted by the redhead smiling down at me.



A quiet, rhythmic pounding could be heard. It sounded distant, but it had to be my heart, right? I was staring down a potentially extremely dangerous woman who seemed to have the ability to grow if she sucked my cock and I'm only now realizing how absurd this entire scenario is.

I have to get out of here, though!

Not wanting to chance running past her I switch directions and head up the stairs. The blonde woman who'd run away rescued earlier stares at me with wide eyes, seemingly as unsure of things as I am.



“Let’s go!” I shouted as I ran by. Being addressed directly seemed to snap her out of her haze, and she hurried up the stairs so quickly she actually managed to outpace me. All the while I kept hearing that rhythmic thumping. It sounded too loud to be my heart... right?

As we reached the top of the stairway I caught sight of something and slowed to a stop.



No.

The thumping sounds were definitely not just my heart pounding in my chest. It was another woman turning the corner just the same time as we were. She was enormous. Bigger by a wide margin than the others I've encountered so far. I didn't know what to make of such an enormous figure! None of us have any weapons, and there's no way I'm going to be able to overpower such a huge woman!

"Ah, hello down there. Pleasure to make your acquaintance."



She spoke with a low, clear voice. It sounded every bit like the classical, aristocratic woman she could pass as, were it not for her height. Even right now beneath I could feel the floor shake beneath my feet as she closed the distance between us. Her height was all the more imposing as she did so, looking even more like a towering threat that could have crushed the life out of either of us at any moment.

“Oh? What a handsome young man...”

I was so enthralled with the sheer presence of this woman I lost track of the blonde I'd been running with. A quick swoop of the hand and the giant woman grabbed her by the throat, casually carrying her high above the floor. I knew I should do something to help, and I acted without thinking.

"PUT HER DOWN!" I shouted, though my voice wavered. I couldn't help it. I've never been a great actor, and it didn't take a genius to know I couldn't do a thing to stop her if she wasn't interested in doing as I asked.

"Hmm? You want me to release her?" The giant woman mused, carrying the blonde up closer to her face. After finishing she slipped an enormous tongue out from between her lips, and plastered it onto the side of the blonde's face. She made a show of giving the much-smaller woman a long, languid lick as the woman struggled in her grasp.

"Tell me, young man. Why should I let her go? Do I have anything to gain from doing so?" The giantess asked, pulling the blonde away to look down at me. "Why, I haven't had anyone to eat in hours and she's right here."

I inhaled sharply. Did I just hear that right?



With unnatural speed the giant woman brought the blonde back up to her face. For a split-second I caught a glimpse of what looked like two elongated, pointy fangs inside of her mouth as her mouth fell open. The blonde woman herself wasn't too thrilled being snatched up so casually, but her frantic movements only made the giant woman's massive breasts jiggle around inside of her inadequate dress. I thought to look around for a weapon, but I would never get the chance as I saw the giant woman's jaws clamp down.

The blonde's screams grew twice as loud in an instant.

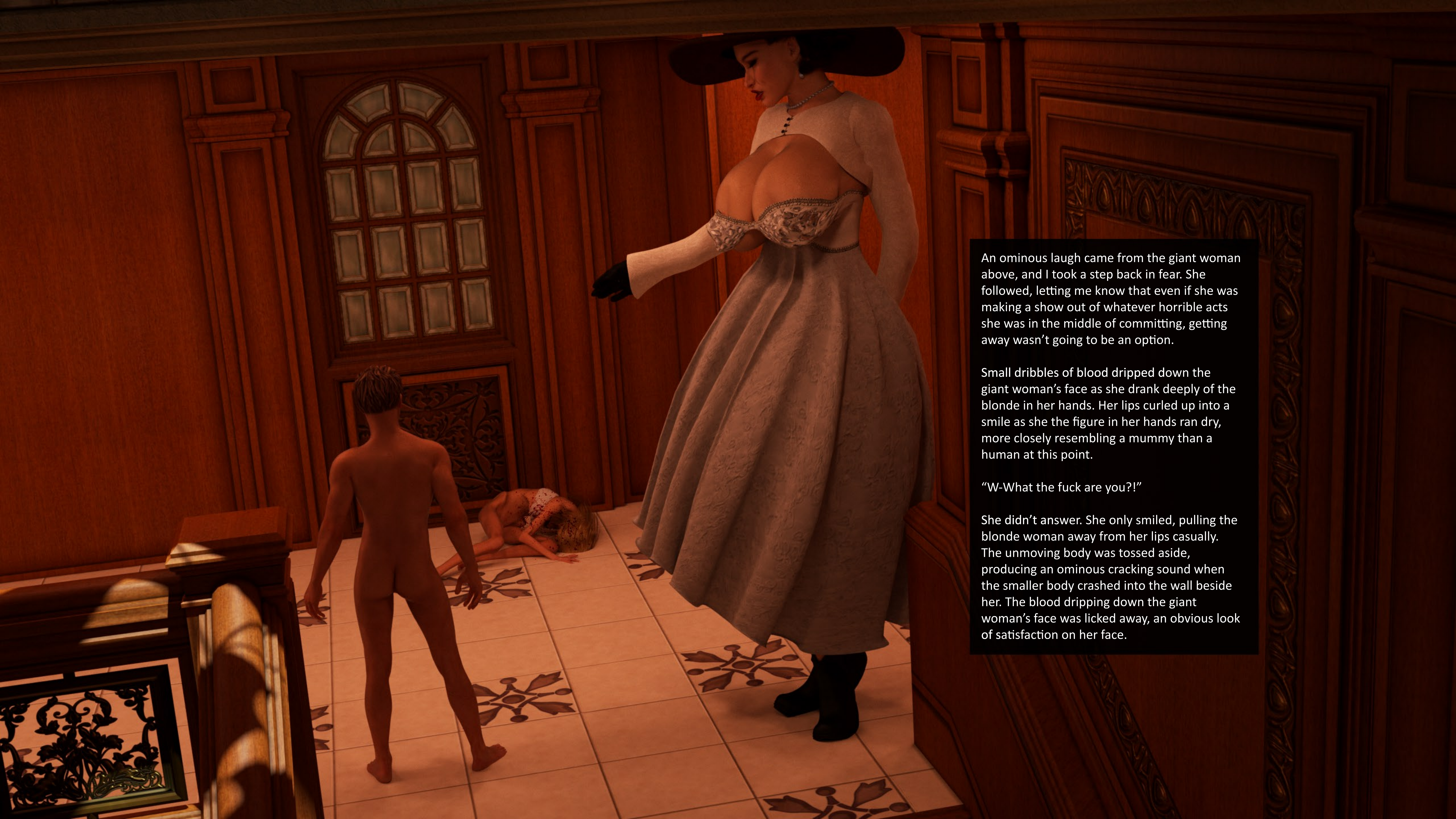




But they didn't stay loud for long.

Only a second after biting down the blonde's movements seemed to slow quite a bit. Her hands dropped, coming to rest on the giant woman's chest. They sank into the squishy flesh quite a bit. I stared up, dumbfounded, unsure what could have drained the energy out of her so quickly until I noticed the change.

I could see the blonde woman's bones. It looked as if her skin gradually began to tighten around her body, sapping her of strength until she stopped moving altogether. She looked like she'd just been dehydrated!



An ominous laugh came from the giant woman above, and I took a step back in fear. She followed, letting me know that even if she was making a show out of whatever horrible acts she was in the middle of committing, getting away wasn't going to be an option.

Small dribbles of blood dripped down the giant woman's face as she drank deeply of the blonde in her hands. Her lips curled up into a smile as she the figure in her hands ran dry, more closely resembling a mummy than a human at this point.

"W-What the fuck are you?!"

She didn't answer. She only smiled, pulling the blonde woman away from her lips casually. The unmoving body was tossed aside, producing an ominous cracking sound when the smaller body crashed into the wall beside her. The blood dripping down the giant woman's face was licked away, an obvious look of satisfaction on her face.



"Ah. *Refreshing*. As I was saying..." She said, turning to look back at me. It wasn't enough that she looked to be twice my size. Every part of this woman was huge. Even her clothing! Her dress was long, covering most of her body the way a classical woman from the 1800's would. Despite this, her enormous breasts were on full display, jutting from her upper body and casting me in shadow as she slowly closed the gap between us. And of course there was her hat, floppy, and with a wide enough brim I was sure she never got a bit of sun as long as she wore it.

"What... what are you?"



“Mmm.” She said, before stopping suddenly. A hand came up to her mouth and she cleared her throat. “One moment, dear. That little one is about to kick in.”

It wasn't enough that sucking my dick made one of the other girls around here grow. Now it seemed as if draining all the blood from a body had an effect on the biggest woman by far! The surge of growth that followed made her bigger, and far more imposing. As if she wasn't strong enough!



“Charmed to meet you. I’m sure you’re familiar with me.” She said, bending over so my entire field of view was consumed by her cleavage. If she took a step forward she could probably throw me straight down the stairs just by letting those heavy things slap into me. She could probably drop them on my head, cracking my neck in the blink of an eye. I raised my arms in self-defense, unsure if that would even make a difference!

“My eyes are up here, darling.”

I craned my neck up higher. She was smiling down at me. Her right hand had lowered, and was slowly coming closer. If these were to be my last moments then I wanted to make sure of at least one thing.

“Are... are you Lady D-!”

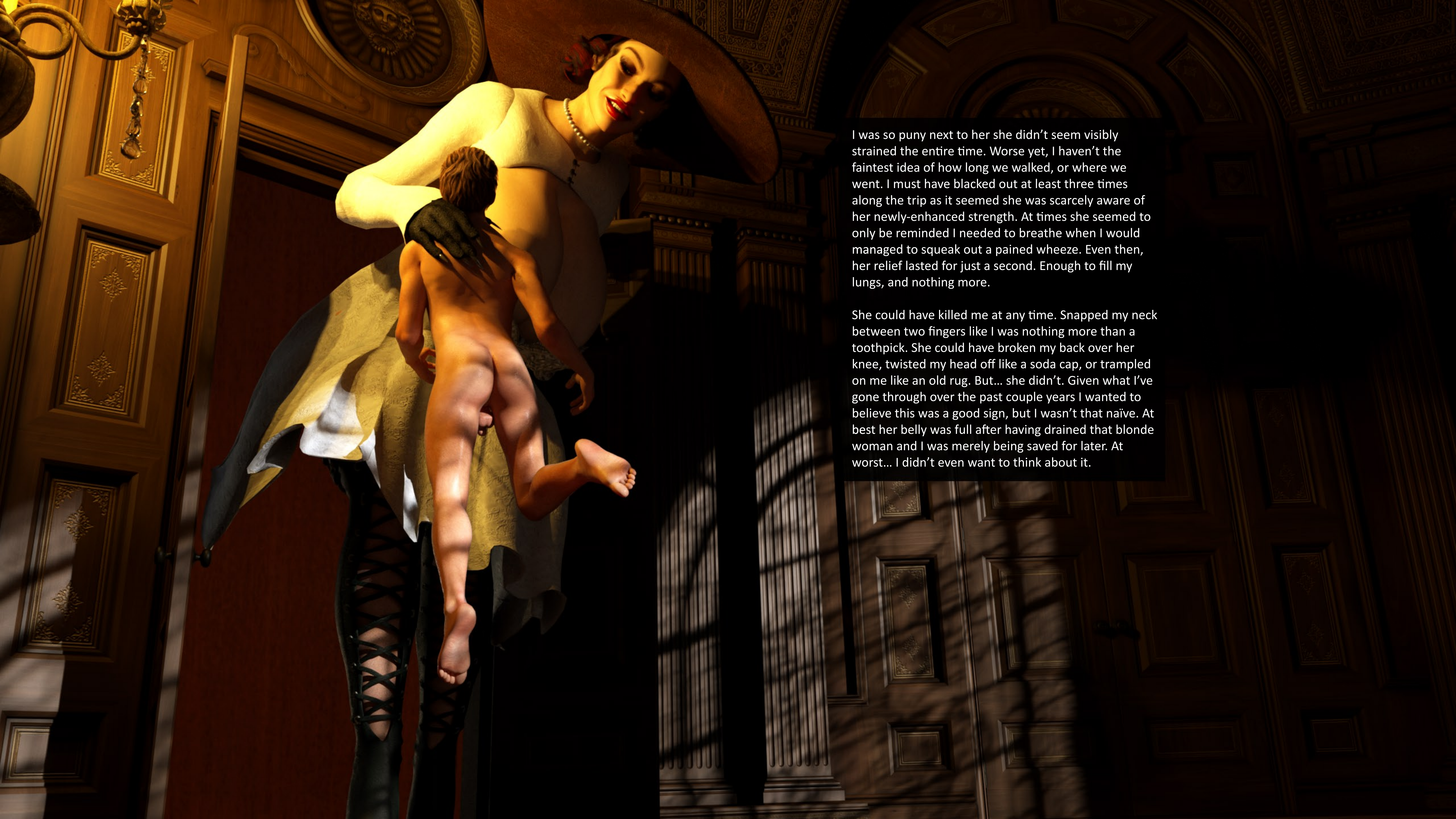
I didn't get to finish. Her hand shot forward like a striking snake, fingers coiling around my throat as she stopped the name from fully escaping. I could feel the strength behind those digits, and how big they were as she casually lifted me from the floor. I was a grown fucking man, but I was nothing to her. I may as well have been a discarded toy.

"Mmm... not bad. Forgive my curiosity. I had to get a better look at you." She spoke, her voice soft, and chilling. "It's quite difficult to see what you little people look like from so high up."

I could only choke in response. I thought of trying to hit her... but she didn't seem interested in killing me. At least, not yet. Strange as it seemed, I thought there may have been a chance I could de-escalate things.

"But... yes. You are correct. You're looking at her in the flesh! The one, the only, Alcina Dimitrescu! Now, pray tell... where did you find that out?" She asked, tightening her grip. I couldn't answer, though not for lack of trying. She grew bored of this after several seconds, shrugged her shoulders, and began to walk away.





I was so puny next to her she didn't seem visibly strained the entire time. Worse yet, I haven't the faintest idea of how long we walked, or where we went. I must have blacked out at least three times along the trip as it seemed she was scarcely aware of her newly-enhanced strength. At times she seemed to only be reminded I needed to breathe when I would managed to squeak out a pained wheeze. Even then, her relief lasted for just a second. Enough to fill my lungs, and nothing more.

She could have killed me at any time. Snapped my neck between two fingers like I was nothing more than a toothpick. She could have broken my back over her knee, twisted my head off like a soda cap, or trampled on me like an old rug. But... she didn't. Given what I've gone through over the past couple years I wanted to believe this was a good sign, but I wasn't that naïve. At best her belly was full after having drained that blonde woman and I was merely being saved for later. At worst... I didn't even want to think about it.



"I see you've brought another little one along."
The giant woman said. Though my mobility was severely limited I could catch a glimpse of blonde hair a little below my level and knew immediately what had happened. Jill may have been a competent combatant, but she wasn't invincible. Without any weapons with which to defend herself I can't imagine the fight against the blonde lasted very long.

"What would you have me do with her?"

"Just let her go. She can't possibly get away now."



I hoped that this decision would ultimately prove to be her undoing. That she was underestimating Jill and any minute now she'd be getting blasted in the face with a rocket launcher for dropping her guard like that. Preferably once I was out of blast range.

My fantasies of rescue were cut short as I was raised higher, locking eyes with the giant woman staring me down. Her lips parted as she grinned, and I could now clearly see those massive fangs hiding away behind her lips. I moved a hand up to cover my face, not wanting to face my demise, but found I only bumped into one the enormous tits pressing into my legs.

"Now, as for you..." She moaned, emphasizing her fangs as she smiled.

My eyes squint shut as I prepared for the inevitable. To feel those sharp fangs pierce my neck, and rip out a huge chunk of my throat. To feel my life force drain away as this giant woman enjoyed every moment of my slow demise. All while she savors the fear and terror gripping me while I gradually expire in her hand.

When her mouth did eventually hit me, it was... not what I expected.





“W-What are you doing?!”

Why does this keep happening?! She isn't going to grow even more from this, is she? Not wanting that to happen, I sprang into action. My hands came down to grab her hair, trying to pull her away from me. My feet kicked at her tits, hoping that she would be startled, and let me go.

Her response was only to tighten the grip around my neck. All at once I could feel an enormous bruise forming where her fingers were coiled, stopping my pathetic counter-attack. She never stopped taking advantage of me the entire time. I wasn't even worth a derisive laugh from her over my feeble resistance.



“He’s so weak, mother!” The blonde woman laughed. At least I’m pretty sure it was her. I couldn’t move my head from the fingers clinging so tightly to my head and my perspective was so high up I could only see more of the room’s impressive architecture. If Jill had any sort of a plan now would be an ideal time to put it into action!



“HEY! STOP!”

Speak of the devil. Still blind to what was going on directly I just knew that Jill was doing... something. I just hoped it would pay off. I wished I could help but there wasn't a damn thing I could do right now. I was too scared to even fight back!

“There's nowhere to run little girl!”

Oh no no no. I hope they didn't get her! There had to be something I could do to help! As I wracked my mind for ideas I kept coming up blank. And as I kept failing to think of something... my mind would repeatedly return to the sensations between my legs.



“Do you really think you can hide under there?” The blonde laughed far below in a sinister manner.

“Fuck you!” I heard as a reply, followed by the definite sound of something being hit. If Jill had hidden under the couch in here as it sounded, I could only imagine she’d gotten a good kick off into the blonde’s face.

“OW! YOU LITTLE-“

I wasn’t able to focus on the fight taking place any longer. Once again I was overwhelmed with pleasure, and the oversized mouth around my cock seemed to moan in response. Even that felt amazing, as her low, rumbling voice produced a pleasant vibration sensation all through her enormous form. I tried to hold back as best I could, but just like my pathetic attempts at fighting her directly it didn’t matter.



“Ah!” The Lady said, pulling her mouth away from my cock with a resounding POP! “It’s been too long.”

What was so special about me?! They don’t seem to know anything about me or who I am... could it just be that I’m a man? Are they after a little male companionship? A bunch of women hiding away inside of an old mansion with no one to spend time with. That can’t be it, can it? No. I **refuse** to believe-

“But... I’m afraid it’s made me rather hungry.”



Without any warning I was thrown none-too-gently aside. I panicked for a split-second, thinking I was about to meet a painful, high-impact end on the wall or the floor... before crashing into the sofa. Hard enough that it slid back more than a foot, much to the delight of the blonde bending over reach underneath while a panicked Jill scrambled to stay out of reach.

I had maybe a second to adjust to my new position when I heard shrill screams. I hadn't even noticed, but there was another woman here! On the couch, tied up right next to me was a completely naked woman staring up anxiously.



“Ugh. You little things are always so noisy.”

The woman didn't seem to care. She just screamed even louder, fighting violently against her bindings. It did no good, and I could only watch, my own terror mounting as the giant woman strolled over to us. Her massive breasts swung freely as she leaned over the couch, but it was the ominous licking of her lips that frightened me the most.

“I would appreciate some quiet around here. What are we going to do with you?”

Rather than grab the woman by the throat to drain her... The Lady seemed intent on picking her up by the feet. I immediately reached a conclusion, but had a hard time accepting it. She may have been huge, but... could she really be big enough to pull this off? She certainly wouldn't have been able to when I'd first seen her, but since then she's gone and drained the blonde and sucked me off. I could only feel my heart race as I watched her big, strong, gloved hands pick up the bound woman's skinny little legs.

Again she licked her lips, though with her mouth open this time. I could tell she paid special attention to one of her fangs as she did so. I didn't know which fate would be worse. Being swallowed whole by this giant woman, or having your entire body drained from the inside as she sipped the life out of you like a living drink.





“Up we go, love.”

The panicked screams reached a fevered pitch, and I breathed a perverse sigh of relief. Yeah, there’s no way. She must have intended to drain the woman, and the way she said she was hungry was just me overthinking things. It’s not a happy thought to focus on, but I couldn’t imagine what sort of horrors a living human would be subjected to if they were swallowed alive. The pain and indignity of being crammed down a hot throat too tight for you. The slow, horrid demise in darkness as they faced digestion. This was a small mercy, but one nonetheless.

“Before I send you off, I think I’ll give you something to remember me by.”



In an instant the woman's screams stopped. Her breath caught in her throat, and I could see her face jerk down to get a look at what was happening. From the overly loud slurping sounds I could only assume that The Lady didn't have a particularly strong preference between men or women. I don't know if she was only using us to get herself off, or if she had ulterior motives. I was supposed to be here saving them, but this wasn't a situation where acting rash would pay off.

“O-Oh!!”

The Lady was having a field day with this woman. Had I not seen her kill someone else just a few minutes prior I'd have probably enjoyed the show they were putting on in front of me. As it was I could only sit and watch nervously, hoping that some way out would present itself quickly. Even if it was getting increasingly difficult to ignore the erection slowly sprouting between my legs.



A fresh shrill scream echoed around the massive room. The slurping noises from the giantess slowed, and she transitioned to moving her head around her prey's crotch. She seemed preoccupied with basting her pussy for her own pleasure while her precious little victim could only gasp for air as her puny body was rocked by increasingly powerful orgasms.

It should have been far more arousing... but I could only feel the impending sense of dread return. What was going to happen now? Was this just going to be the rest of our lives? Kept as sex slaves for a number of giant women with sky-high libidos until they grew bored of us?



A shrill scream forced me to look back in their direction.

My jaw dropped at the image I was greeted with. My heart beat in my chest so loudly I feared I was going to have a heart attack. A cold sweat covered every inch of my body as I watched the Lady open her mouth wide, and run her tongue along the bottoms of the bound girl's feet. Were this a sexual thing she would have had no reason to open so wide. It didn't seem possible, but I had a sinking feeling that I was about to be proven wrong.





“STOP!”

It was a weak, ineffective cry from my end. I didn't know what else to do. There wasn't anything I could do. With but one of The Lady's massive, strong hands I watched all of the bound girl's ropes get shredded away in the blink of an eye. Now bare she began to kick and scream, but in doing so she wound up creating a huge gash on one of her legs. It must have scraped one of the fangs as she tried to free herself from what was unfolding before me.

“I'd appreciate it if you could keep it down.” The Lady said, before moving both of her hands around the woman's midsection. Her fingers squeezed tightly, and with an ominous, muted crack I heard the once-bound woman scream in pain once again.

She was so distracted from the casually broken bones she hardly noticed that her feet were once again slipping inside of the giant woman's wide-open maw.



The sight was as incredible as it was grotesque. Only a few minutes prior this wouldn't have been possible, but the latest growth spurt seemed to enable what I was witnessing. I could only watch, stunned as the much-smaller woman screamed and cried despite her shattered ribcage over what was happening to her.

Tiny fists smashed into the Lady's face. Her hair was pulled, and an ominous bulge in her throat told me that the smaller woman's legs were kicking furiously. None of it mattered. All of the little one's strength affected the Lady as much as a stiff breeze, and with a fresh swallow she sent a bit more of the little figure's body sliding down her throat.

A dramatic scene set within a large, ornate domed room. A woman with long, flowing red hair is being swallowed by a giant woman. The giant woman's head is tilted back, her mouth wide open, revealing her teeth and a small, pale, human-like figure (The Lady) who is being consumed. The giant woman has long, dark hair and is wearing a blue beaded necklace. The room's architecture is highly detailed, with intricate carvings and a large, arched window in the background showing a blue sky with clouds. The lighting is warm and focused on the central action, creating a sense of tension and horror.

“What are you doing?! Let me out!”

Again there was that low, muffled chuckle. The giant woman only swallowed again, and her living prey dropped further down her throat. This time up to her own breasts which were positively minuscule in comparison to her devourer's. With her broken ribs this latest bit of movement seemed all the more torturous and she became absolutely feral as her cracked midsection was compressed further by the giant woman's teeth.

But The Lady did not stop. Not for one second.



“HELP ME! GET ME OUT OF HERE!”

Only her head and an arm were sticking out now. I wanted to just jump, grab hold of her, and pull her to safety. Maybe there was something I could do?! I looked around the room hoping to find some inspiration. A traditional weapon may have been out of the question, but even a makeshift one would do! A loose board that could be pried free. A shard of broken glass. Anything!

Another loud, meaty swallow echoed around in the room. I winced. I didn’t want to look up.



There were only fingers now. The only thing that remained of the young woman who had become nothing but a snack to the Countess. I crawled backwards on the couch, but a small grunt beside me reminded me of the blonde still reaching around underneath it. Even if The Lady herself was distracted with a post-coital meal I wouldn't be able to do a thing about the other vampiric women skulking about.

"Ahh." The giant woman said, exhaling proudly as she swallowed one final time, sending even those grasping fingers away for good.



“What a *lovely* snack she turned out to be. I hope you enjoyed the show.” She said, leaning forward as she looked down at me. There were a lot of things shocking about what I had just witnessed, but possibly the most disturbing was the fact that there wasn’t really any visible sign of the girl anymore. No wriggling bulge in the giantess’s belly, or sounds that could be heard from inside. It was as if she had just vanished into thin air. My only thought now was if perhaps the lady had a sort of hyper-powerful digestive system, capable of flash-frying the woman in an instant. It seemed unrealistic, but...



“Ooh. There she goes.”

Somehow coming up with the idea that this is what had happened and actually seeing it confirmed were two wildly different feelings of dread. I expected to see her suddenly start growing again, and I was not disappointed. She was already huge and imposing, what did she need to grow even more for?! I watched as she squeezed her gigantic tits, intent on eking out every drop of pleasure she possibly could out of what was happening.



“Ooh yes!” She said, turning around and bending over to pick up her hat. Doing so gave me an eyeful of what was hidden underneath her dress-turned-skirt, and I could feel my palms turn sweaty. She wasn’t wearing anything underneath, contrary to the dressed-up classical appearance of her garb. Her enormous ass and pussy were on full display, glistening in the moonlight. A dark thought ran through my mind. If her mouth was capable of swallowing a grown person whole, what would happen if she were to...?

I didn’t want to think about this anymore. I just wanted to get out of here!



“Enjoy the view?” The Lady asked, looking back as she stood back to her full height. She inhaled deeply, and I expected whatever magic was holding her dress together to finally give out, and expose her naked body to the world. I don’t know if I was actually looking forward to this or if my frazzled brain was just trying to make sense of the *many* impossible things I’ve just witnessed. I also had the distinct impression that she was enjoying my presence, despite the horrible things she kept doing in front of me.

“Oh! Look out below.”



“Wha-“

I didn't finish. The Lady seemed to hiccup where she stood, before bouncing up in height once again. All of the great, jiggling masses that were part of her body wobbled furiously as the sudden growth spike stopped just as quickly as it began. What on Earth was anyone supposed to do against a monster like this?! The bigger she grew, the easier it would be for her to eat people. And the more people she ate...

I could feel myself hyperventilating as I thought about the possibilities.

"It's been far, far too long since one of your kind came around here." The giant woman moaned, turning around as she moved towards me. I hardly registered the words, truthfully. I was too busy staring at her expansive chest wobbling about in a strap that couldn't possibly hold them back much longer. Her once long, poofy dress now more closely resembled a cheerleader's skirt that only reached partway around her thighs. Her boots looked more like distressed leggings at this point, and she stopped once she stood directly over me. Only her hat, already enormous on her huge body from the very beginning still looked appropriately sized on her body.

"I'm glad you could join us tonight." She said, smirking.





I didn't know how to respond. Thankfully I didn't have to. No sooner had she spoken did she turn around, straddling the much-smaller woman still rooting around underneath the couch.

"Be thankful I still have some use for you, despite the... inadequacies of your size." I looked up at her as she smiled at me, brimming with confidence before she turned to look forward again.

A giant woman with extremely large breasts and buttocks is the central figure. She has a pale complexion, dark hair, and is wearing a wide-brimmed hat and a corset. She is positioned in a grand, ornate hall with high ceilings, large arched windows with stained glass, and heavy wooden doors. The lighting is dramatic, with strong shadows. In the foreground, a person is lying face down on a patterned rug, seemingly unconscious or dead. The woman's legs are spread wide, and she is wearing high-heeled boots with crisscrossing straps.

Then she dropped directly onto the couch. I braced myself, ready to feel her tremendous ass pancake me into the surface. Ready to hear the couch itself crack under her impressive size, and crush both Jill and the woman attempting to retrieve her in the same instant. This was the end...!

But she stopped herself. With dexterity that seemed wholly impossible for one of her size, she stopped her movements, hovering her naked ass and pussy only a few inches above me.



She wasn't planning to...? No... I would be crushed if she did. There's no way-

"Take a deep breath." She ordered.

I obeyed.

She lowered herself onto me delicately. I could hear the couch creak under her weight, and a sudden sound of surprise from underneath me told me that Jill hadn't been expecting that. I couldn't tell what was going on, but it was getting to be nigh-impossible to focus on anything but what was happening directly to me.

There's no way to mince words. Lady D had just sat directly onto my dick, and seemed to be taking great pleasure from doing so.





Her moans were low, rumbling the couch, my body, and the entire room to an extent. It seemed as if her latest move had finally lead the blonde to getting the upper hand on Jill. I wondered if perhaps she wasn't afraid of being crushed by The Lady. Maybe she was even looking forward to it. The way she seemed to fawn over the gigantic woman's presence was a bit... surreal to say the least. I had a feeling that she would have done quite literally anything that was requested of her.

My mind blanked. I wasn't able to think about Jill's plight anymore. The massive pussy tightly gripping my cock had succeeded in getting me off yet again, and I gasped for air as a fresh orgasm overpowered my body.



The enormous pussy sitting on my entire lower body surged upwards once again. The couch continued to creak beneath me, and I prayed that it would hold. My eyes went wide, and I could only see the bottom of the biggest pair of tits on the planet from where I lie. Massive, warm thighs surrounded me on either side, and the blonde's much-smaller but still impressive ass rested just behind my head.

If I weren't being held against my will by a bunch of insane murderers this would have been a dream come true.

“Oh... my.” The Lady whispered, leaning forward as two fingers rubbed at her pussy. She seemed to enjoy riding the afterglow of her own orgasm, and slid an enormous finger inside just past my cock. The sensation was immediately arousing, but she didn’t even seem to be paying any attention to me.

Something beneath us snapped. A flurry of movement followed, and I had a feeling Jill was about to be completely crushed when this couch failed to support us.

“GOT YOU!” The blonde screamed. A moment later, kicking and screaming, I could see Jill being lifted out from under the couch as Lady D leaned forward to examine the elusive woman.





“You’re quite the feisty little thing, aren’t you?”

Jill didn’t answer. She kept trying to attack the blonde holding onto her, but the difference in size was too great. Her frantic movements simply lacked the reach to connect with the taller woman’s face, and Lady D did not seem to appreciate the rebellion.

“Let me see what we’re working with.” She said with a sigh. Jill attempted another punch forward, but the giantess easily caught her arm, holding her up by it as she smiled.

“*Very* feisty.” She laughed. Jill attempted another punch in frustration, hoping that The Lady was distracted, but her other arm was caught just as easily.



“What do you plan to do with her, Mother?” The blonde asked, seemingly excited by the sight of the giant woman lifting Jill up to her face.

“Patience, Daughter.” The giantess said, as she parted Jill’s legs using just her face. I know for a fact that Jill is fairly strong, but I was equal parts amazed and perturbed as her fiercest kicks were effortlessly absorbed by the giantess, who snaked her lengthy tongue out from her lips in response.

“W-What are yoUU-“

Jill's sudden fight was cut off as she yanked her head back and writhed in pleasure. Did this woman just have a bottomless libido? Or was it growing every time the rest of her body did? Images of Jill being swallowed whole flashed in my mind, and I felt a sudden compulsion to stop it. Those other women may have been strangers, but I had to do *something* to save Jill!



“Mother, do you plan on-“

“Patience.” Lady D said, pulling Jill away from her mouth. I breathed a sigh of relief, hoping that we could hold out until some stroke of luck came our way. I hoped that maybe Jill would soon have an opportunity to slip away. If I had to, I could just... lie here and take some more of this. That wouldn’t be a problem, right? I’d be buying her time, and-

“WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!”

Shocked out of my reverie, I watched as Jill was being lowered, head-first, in-between Lady D’s gigantic thighs directly above me.





“Let me go! You can’t do this! There’s no-“

Jill was shoved face-first inside of the same pussy I was currently occupying. It did a great job of informing me of exactly how little space I took up myself. There was no finesse to The Lady’s movements. She seemed to care little for Jill’s violent struggles, and simply rammed the little thing inside of the hungry pussy like an oversized dildo.

“JILL!” I screamed, wrapping my arms around her legs to try and stop the inevitable.

“Its name is Jill!” The blonde laughed derisively as she watched a significant portion of the woman’s body get sucked up inside of Lady D’s pussy in the blink of an eye. My greatest efforts to hold my ally back were for naught, and I could see the cruel blonde leaning over me as she seemed to be enjoying the show quite a bit.

“Do you require any assistance, Mother?” The blonde asked, looking up to the giantess sitting on top of me. I may not have been able to see the giant countess’s face, but given her breathy moans it was obvious she was having trouble swallowing Jill... or she was in far too much pleasure to speak normally.



“No.”

With that statement, the giantess grabbed hold of the blonde, her enormous hand wrapping around the comparatively small woman’s midsection and pulling her face even closer to the pussy. She sucked in a good deal more Jill’s body, leaving only a pair of wildly kicking knees sticking out. I had to let myself fall even lower to avoid being kicked by them as she still had that insane strength I always knew her for.

“Jill, was it? Oh, you feel *wonderful* down there!” The giant woman laughed.



Another growth spurt followed. This one much smaller than the prior ones. Still, it was enough for the couch to creak even louder, and she released her hold on the blonde. To my surprise the woman didn't move from her position in the slightest after being released. She seemed as enthralled with the sight of Jill being swallowed by the giant woman's pussy alive, as The Lady was with actually doing it.

I couldn't let this end here! There were still a pair of feet kicking! I'd already lost the tug of war against this pussy once but... maybe it was just a fluke! I did a sit-up as best I could manage from this position, wrapped my arms around those ankles, and yanked back as hard as I could.



“OOOH!” An explosive moan followed as the giant woman writhed under the sudden bit of resistance. I thought maybe that was a good sign... until with a second, lower growl she slurped the rest of Jill’s body up like she were nothing more than an oversized spaghetti noodle.

I stared, dumbfounded. The giant noblewoman leaned back slightly, finally allowing me to pop free from that same pussy. From the corner of my eye I could see the blonde, sitting and watching enraptured. With a sudden burst of happiness she began to clap, impressed at what The Lady had just done in front of her eyes.



A screenshot from a video game showing a giant woman with large breasts and a wide-brimmed hat, wearing a white dress, standing over a smaller woman in a black dress. They are in a dimly lit, ornate room with arched doorways and a large chandelier. The giant woman is holding the smaller woman's arm.

“Did you enjoy the show?” The giant woman asked, grabbing hold of the pathetic strap flimsily holding her gigantic breasts in place. “Go ahead, tell Mother what you thought.”

“You swallowed her so quickly!” The blonde cheered enthusiastically. “You made it look so easy! I... I would like to try that sometime.”

“Oh?” The giantess laughed, cupping one of her enormous breasts with one hand. “You can try when you’re bigger. Until then... I need your assistance with something.”

I was just a passive observer at this point. I didn’t know why they kept referring to themselves as if they were family members. There was nothing about them alike in the slightest! Is it just... that they’re all vampires? Or vampire-alikes since I had no fucking idea what they were. Is that what they do? I don’t under-

My thoughts were cut off when the blonde stepped over me. For the past several minutes the only things I could see were The Lady's gigantic pussy and breasts. So I was taken aback when I saw a relatively normal-sized woman looming over me for once. Relatively being the important factor, of course. She still had to be well over seven feet tall!

But she wasn't just going to try and ride my face as I dangled from the edge of the couch. No, her comparatively tiny hands rose to grab hold of the massive, pillows resting on The Lady's chest. Her fingers sank deeply into the soft skin, as she gradually brought her face up to the huge, bare nipple.





No.

It wasn't enough that the much-smaller girl seemed to grow after sucking me off, or that Lady D had grown what felt like a dozen times over the past several minutes. It was just my fucking luck that she had to grow from this too!

The already-huge woman suckled at Lady D's breast enthusiastically. Thin jets of white dribbled around her lips as she did so, quietly splashing onto the floor around her. One droplet hit my face, making my eye sting. I hoped that wasn't going to lead to anything bad happening to me down the line.

It wasn't enough that the blonde grew from sucking on Lady D's enormous chest. It was more the amount she had grown that was so threatening. All at once my fears for how this horrific scenario could play out had to be revised. If she could grow her so-called "daughters" this quickly and this easily, then who knows what would happen!

All the while the giant woman over me continued to moan as she nursed at the huge breasts. The giant woman leaned further back into her couch, feeling it crack more as she did so. I could swear it felt like she were trying to break the thing out of spite, now. To punish it for daring to hold up this long.





With a satisfied sigh and a quiet pop the now significantly-bigger blonde removed herself from the murderous giantess's exposed tits. I was unsure why she decided to stop until, just a moment later, the door at the other end of the room swung open.

I couldn't see a damn thing from my perspective. Only more of the giant countess's massive thighs. But I could certainly hear the footsteps. More than one pair, as it was obvious someone else had entered the room.



“Mother, we’ve prepared the offering.”

As I was wondering exactly who said that I watched as The Lady finally rose from her seated position. I was remarkably uninjured, and could only watch as her imposing form stretched higher and higher above me. So tall that she was no longer able to fully stand in the massive room.

“Bring her over. I’ve just eaten but somehow I’m still *positively famished*.” The giant woman laughed, her tits bouncing wildly as I finally caught sight of the approaching pair.



One was the towering redhead from earlier, and there was a new one with long, black hair.

And that was all I had to go on as I was roughly picked up by the giant blonde. It wasn't that long ago that we were roughly the same height, and now she was palming my entire head like it was a fucking baseball. I could only look up at her in terror as she peered down at me, her eyes hungry with need.



She made a noise that sounded like a mixture between a whimper and a moan, then slammed my head into her pussy. My entire face stung on impact, making it feel as if I had broken something, but I didn't have any time to focus on that as she began to roughly grind my face into her hot, moist pussy.

I brought my hands up to try and slow her, or pull myself away but all I got in return was more of her immense strength keeping me pinned to her pussy. Her hips began bucking as she used me as a living sex toy and her body began to quiver as I assaulted her pussy forcefully.



I was so taken by surprise I didn't even stop to think about what her goal during all of this would have been. I naively assumed she only intended to get herself off and didn't care what she had to do to accomplish that.

I totally forgot about the ability these women all seemed to have.



“YES!”

As the giant woman’s voice exploded around me I felt my face get awash with hot, clear liquid. I squinted my eyes shut, but it didn’t do a damn thing to help as a geyser of steaming cum exploded all over me. On top of all that I was having trouble finding air as the clear river poured all over my face and kept me locked in this position.

Despite all of that, the most terrifying single moment was when I felt her body grow all around me.



More fresh moans spilled from her mouth and I felt her grip on the back of my head falter. For a split-second I felt like I was free-falling before crashing into the floor in a useless lump, staring at the newly grown woman above me. Her mouth was agape as her legs twitched from the aftermath of what she'd just done to me.

But I wasn't able to focus on that for long. Now that I no longer had a huge pussy taking up my entire field of view I could watch what was unfolding just behind us. The massive countess sat on the floor in the distance, smiling down at the two women who'd entered.

In her hands the redhead carried a woman who appeared to be unconscious. At least, I hoped she was. I didn't know a lot about what was going on but every other victim I'd watch the countess... ingest had been alive. The giant woman smiled eagerly as she watched the diminutive woman get delivered to her.

I slowly stood to my feet, wondering if an opportunity to escape would present itself... but there were no other doorways in this massive room. Only the one that would put me directly in the path of the eager giantess staring down the unconscious woman.





“Bring her forth, little one.” She said, looking awfully haughty as she watched the much-smaller woman be lifted up even higher. I think she was just getting off on the power she held over these women who would be far more powerful than any normal person. Each one would have effortlessly overpowered me, but they still utterly paled in comparison to the giantess staring down at them.

Making matters worse, it was when the redhead stepped forward, carrying the woman up past the giantess’s huge breasts that I saw the unconscious woman begin to stir.

“Ooh, waking up, are we?” the giant countess said, picking the woman up with just one hand. “How wonderful! I prefer it when you squirm.”

Any hopes of the woman going down peacefully and silently were thrown out in an instant when her foot was slipped between The Lady’s lips. Huge fangs were bared, capable of piercing the little one’s flesh and cracking her bones if she felt the need to.

“W-What’s going on?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!”



A cinematic scene set in a grand, ornate hall with high ceilings and classical architecture. A giant woman with blonde hair, wearing a white dress and a pearl necklace, is shown from the chest up, her right hand reaching down. A smaller woman with long brown hair, wearing a black bikini, is running across the giant's hand. In the bottom left corner, a woman with short red hair is seen from the back, looking towards the giant woman. The lighting is warm and dramatic, highlighting the textures of the clothing and the architectural details.

I closed my eyes. I didn't want to see this. But... the sounds were too horrific to ignore. That barely-restrained pleasure from the giant woman as she fed yet another human into her massive body. The terrified screams of her living victim as she was gradually dragged into the depths of her stomach. The genuine sounds of awe from the woman's so-called daughters as they watched her devour another human whole.

“HELP ME! SOMEBODY FUCKING HELP ME!”

I took a step forward... but couldn't move any further. I didn't have the courage to stand up against this.

I couldn't help her. For a number of reasons, but chief among them was I would certainly be next on the menu if I tried. I didn't even know if currying favor with these monstrous women would do anything to help me in the long run, but it was all I had, dammit.

"DON'T EAT ME, PLEASE! I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG!" The woman with black hair screamed as she launched countless blows to the face that surrounded her. I could see bulges in the countess's throat as her legs attempted to kick wildly at the same time, but the difference in scale simply could not be overcome. Her throat too strong. Her body too powerful.





None of the attacks registered. At this point she no longer even had to keep pushing her future victim with a hand anymore. As the giant woman's free hand drifted lower to cup, squeeze, and grope at her gigantic tits she tilted her head back. The messy, wet noises multiplied and more of the helpless woman slid deeper into the throat below.

"I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT! JUST DON'T EAT ME! JUST DON'T-"

Her cries for mercy were cut off as another ominous swallow overpowered her screams. What remained of the woman plummeted down The Lady's throat.

A woman with dark hair styled in a vintage fashion, wearing a white dress with black buttons and a pearl necklace. She is looking upwards with her mouth open, revealing several small, pale hands reaching out from inside. The background features ornate classical architecture with columns and arches, illuminated by warm, golden light.

All save for a tiny pair of hands still sticking out of the mouth. The pleas for help continued but they were muffled as the woman was lodged deep in the depths of The Lady's throat. The hands appeared to try and grab hold of anything that could be used to stop the inevitable, but with the elbows having already made the trip into the throat there was limited mobility.

The image of those hands and the sobbing woman they were attached to would stick with me for the rest of my days. I knew it.

And with a final, loud swallow, the woman vanished entirely.

“Ahh!” The giant countess laughed, looking down at the two women still standing before her. Their own eyes were wide, and a wide smile began to form on their faces as they looked up at the giant woman expectantly. They knew what was going to come. Hell, they could do it themselves, I’m sure. I was the only “normal” person left in this fuckin’ hellhole from the looks of it.

“Thank you for that.” The Lady whispered, bringing a gloved hand up to muss the redhead’s hair.





A half-second later she seemed to hiccup, and explode in growth once again. From this laying position the redhead had, a moment ago stood nearly as tall as The Lady's shoulders. Afterwards she didn't even clear the massive tits just hanging down in front of the pair. Another low moan of pleasure reverberated around the room afterwards as The Lady's giant gloved hands began to stroke at the boots of her much-smaller "daughters"

On my end all I could do was feel my heart pound over what was happening. Those huge, naked tits just lay in front of the pair, softly rising and falling with every breath the giant woman took. Her huge nipples seemed to stiffen as a wry smile formed on her lips.

"Go ahead. Drink up." She said.

The two didn't need to be told twice. The woman with black hair practically fell all over herself rushing forward and attaching herself to a nipple as big as her entire face. Her tiny hands came up to stroke the curvature of the massive boob, and she seemed to take great joy in nuzzling her tiny face into her warmth.

The redhead was no different. Though far too tall to feed from the breasts while standing her only required adjustment was to drop to her knees. Quiet moans filled the room as the three women all seemed to be enjoying this latest twist greatly. Almost enough that I considered making a break for it.

Almost.





The Lady was so big at this point I knew it would never work. Even if her eyes were closed she would be able to reach me far quicker than I could make it out that door. And that's not even getting into trying to outrun the other girls. Their legs are so much longer than mine I'd be caught very quickly. I was still a hostage at this point, and could only hope that help would come soon.

Then a quiet, muffled gurgling sound echoed around the room. Surprisingly loud, I could feel the floor rumble under me for several seconds. It reminded me of a grumbling stomach, but...

Is this it? Is my time about to be up?

A woman with dark hair and red lipstick, wearing a large white corset and black stockings, is the central figure. She is holding two small women against her breasts. The setting is a grand, ornate hall with high ceilings and large columns. The lighting is dramatic, with strong shadows.

My heart nearly leaped out of my chest when I saw The Lady's hands move suddenly. I thought they were coming straight for me... but instead she grabbed hold of the two women mauling her massive tits. They seemed to respond positively to this act of aggression, only growing louder in their obvious pleasure over what was happening to them. They were loving every minute of this.

I didn't.

The look of pleasure on The Lady's face gradually began to fade as she carried the two up. In its place was a different look. She regarded the two women hanging onto her breasts with less affection that she had just a moment prior. Again that muffled gurgling filled my ears as I didn't want to believe what was obviously about to happen was in fact about to happen.

"I'm still sooo hungry," She said, bringing the smaller, black-haired girl closer to her face. I felt light-headed watching the scene unfold. What would happen if she really did swallow one of her own? Would the growth be significantly bigger than the ones before? Or exactly the same.

"You've all done such a good job serving me... That's why I'd like to give **both** of you the ultimate honor..." She said, looking between the two of them before focusing again on the much-smaller one.



“Anything for you, mother!” The woman said, right as The Lady opened her mouth and popped the tiny head inside. A look that mixed between endless joy and surprise formed on the small woman’s face as those big, full lips wrapped around her face. Tiny hands rushed up to try and cradle the giant woman’s chin in what I could only assume was a perverse attempt to treat the obvious goal of swallowing the woman as a kiss.

The woman was pulled away suddenly, her hair matted from her brief time inside of the giant woman’s mouth. The Lady smiled, and planted a big kiss on the top of the little one’s head.

“You taste wonderful.” She said. “As I would expect of any good Daughter.”



A giant woman with voluminous red hair, wearing a black corset and a pearl necklace, is shown from the chest up, leaning back with her mouth wide open. She is swallowing a tiny man who is wearing a white shirt and a black tie. The scene is set in a grand, ornate hall with high ceilings and classical columns. The lighting is warm and dramatic, highlighting the woman's features and the tiny man's struggle.

Then with considerably more ease than anyone else so far she slammed the tiny woman into her mouth. All of the extra growth had made it so much easier to swallow a person whole she didn't even encounter any resistance until the body was fully halfway inside. Ecstatic squeals of joy reverberated around the inside of the giant woman's mouth while an obviously-pleased moan echoed around her in response. Tiny bulges fluttered around the giant woman's neck as I could only assume her miniature victim was trying to fight her way out with her fists.

Or... given the sounds, maybe she was trying to enhance Alcina's experience. Offer her a warm massage so she could slide down the hungry throat more easily.



The redhead and the blonde watched in surprise. I doubt either of them expected to see The Lady turn to them for a source of sustenance in this way. At least, I hoped that they were being brought to their senses, as I had my doubts the black-haired woman ever saw something wrong with what had happened.

A gasp came from the two. One that was immediately overshadowed when one of those huge hands squeezed the red-haired woman. She had scarcely a moment to realize that she was still in The Lady's grasp, so focused she was on the sight of her Sister being consumed right in front of her.

“M-Mother?”

That was all she managed to say. The black-haired woman hadn't even finished her trip into The Lady's stomach before the red-haired woman was forced head-first into her huge pussy. The woman who'd so easily towered over me before and had undoubtedly helped to subdue Jill was reduced to little more than an oversized sex toy for the ravenous giantess.





“Is this really necessary, Mother?” The blonde asked.

The Lady didn’t answer. She only rammed the squirming redhead up her pussy a significant degree with one strong push. She made it look effortless. The glistening sheen coating her pussy may have helped things along, but surely they couldn’t make that big of a difference! For her part, the redhead’s faith seemed to waver at this sudden insertion, losing faith in the woman she’d so affectionately looked up to. Her kicking legs wriggled so furiously they would have been a danger to anyone else.

But The Lady could only moan softly when those tiny feet kicked at her inner thighs. Not an ounce of discomfort present anywhere on her enormous form. Utterly dominant over the little body.

“Mother?”

It wasn't long ago that I feared this woman as the scariest thing I'd ever seen. She was far bigger than any normal person, incredibly powerful even with that taken into account, and had sucked the life out of a woman as easily as I could drain a shot glass. I certainly wasn't at ease around her at this point, but she more closely resembled an oversized hedonist at this point. Just eating and fucking whatever she could get her hands on with no regards to how her actions affected anyone else.

I quietly took a step back. I didn't like that I was in range if she decided she wanted a taste of me next.



“OOH, YESS!” The giantess moaned, spreading her legs as she slowly moved to face the giant blonde. Her lips parted as the last of the black-haired woman gradually eased down her gigantic throat while the kicking feet still sticking out of her pussy were gradually pulled out of view as well. Two whole people inside of her, one significantly bigger than most anyone I’ve seen in my life, and she was ecstatic. Her moans were breathy and labored, as if she were having difficulty processing all the pleasure she was feeling. Two of her self-proclaimed daughters. Just like that. Gone forever.

“MOTHER!”





The Lady gradually came down from her lust-induced haze, and locked eyes with the enormous blonde. Even sitting Alcina was a bit taller, and didn't even bother covering herself up or closing her legs after what she'd just done.

"Mother, please! Those were my sisters you... you... and your size! How are you going to-"

"Oh...?" The Lady said, bringing a hand up and slowly stroking the back of the blonde's thigh. The other woman flinched at the touch, and I swore I could sense the mood in the room change. Her pussy was still glistening and a fresh gurgle confirmed it. There didn't seem to be any satisfying this giant woman!

“You have nothing to worry about.” The Lady said, pulling her hand away as the warm smile she wore gradually faded. “Your sisters served admirably, and they will continue to do so in ways beyond your understanding.”

“But...” The blonde said, skeptical. I don’t know what sort of mental hold The Lady holds over her, but it may not be as strong as she assumed it to be. It’s clearly obvious that this is not a good situation to be in, but despite it all she hasn’t even tried to move yet. And... that was all I could hope for. If the blonde made a run for it I think that would be my only shot at getting away as well. She would clearly be a much higher priority target, and The Lady’s size would ensure she can’t traverse the castle as easily as we could.

“Wouldn’t you like to join them? Come now. Be embraced by your Mother for all of eternity.” The giantess whispered, gradually bringing a hand between her legs. She smeared some of the glistening liquid around her pussy silently as she spoke, before putting her arms behind her.





The floor creaked loudly as another incredible growth spurt hit. Now even sitting she could hardly fit into the enormous room, but her focus never changed. She didn't look up to enjoy her new scale, or become eager to pleasure herself more. She hardly even seemed aware that I was still in the room with these two.

She just kept her focus wholly on the blonde. The woman whose faith in the giantess seemed to be shaken by everything she'd just witnessed. The Lady's eyes were cold, and unmoving. Her breaths quiet as those eyes scanned every inch of the woman.

"M-Mother, I don't think we should-"



"Tut tut." The giantess said, leaning forward and reaching for the blonde. "There's nothing to be afraid of. You'll become a part of me one way or another. You don't want to make your Mother angry, do you?" I still had no idea what their motives were, but the way The Lady's nipples hardened as she spoke had me wondering if there was any point to this at all outside from satisfying her own lust.

"Now come along. Just as your Sisters before you." She said, twirling one of her massive fingers through the blonde's hair playfully. I held my breath, looking between the two. My muscles tensed as I thought that an opportunity for escape was finally about to arrive.



With that, the blonde turned tail and ran. I'm just glad my intuition served me well as there was only a split-second of delay before I started running after her. Even with those heels the sheer length of her legs lead to her outpacing me near-instantly.

"ARE YOU RUNNING FROM ME?!"

Turning my head back I could only feel my heart sink as I saw the enormous woman still on her knees crawl after the two of us. My only hope at this point was that she would be too wholly focused on the blonde to care about me. It's hard to feel sympathy for her considering she helped get us into this situation, so I would have no problem leaving her behind if it meant I got to escape. And considering the alternative was being run over by the rampaging giantess like a runaway train I figured this was my best option!

“STOP RUNNING AWAY THIS INSTANT!” The Lady roared, seemingly shaking the entire castle with her voice. Thankfully it wasn’t long before both the blonde and myself managed to make it outside. I hadn’t even seen the opposite exit from the room as it was so dimly lit, but now I could only curse myself for not having tried to find another way out earlier. Not that it would’ve helped much. I’d entered the castle through an entirely different route, so I’ve never even seen the front of this place.

The real majesty of this place was a lot more apparent once we stepped back outside. The moon was still shining bright, but it held an ethereal glow to it. The sun would be rising soon, though I wasn’t even sure if that would be a good thing. As the two of us ran out onto a small bridge over what I’m guessing was a long dried-up moat we tried ignore the sounds of impending doom chasing after us. The pounding of enormous fists and knees from an enormous woman intent on ending our lives.





I wanted to ask the blonde if we were going in the right direction... but I wasn't sure if I could trust her. We may have been in this horrible situation together, but until a minute ago we'd been adversaries. All I knew is that she seemed confident in her steps, and that was enough to put me at ease. At least for a little bit.

"Ah! It's been so long since I've been able to STRETCH!" A loud voice from high overhead spoke. The sounds that followed were more definitely the heavy thuds of footsteps than the crawling sounds we'd been subjected to inside. I had really hoped that our advantage from running through tightly-packed hallways would last longer!



“Your mother is very displeased with you.” The Lady said, stepping out onto that bridge. I had hoped that maybe her size would prove to be too much for the old stone structure. Maybe it would crumble under her weight, and she could fall into the ravine below to buy us more time.

It held. As did The Lady’s distaste as she marched after us ever so slowly. Her tits bounced with every step she took, and that sheen on her pussy made it obvious she was still looking to be satisfied.

“Do you know what the punishment is for disobedience?”

The blonde made a terrified noise, and didn't slow down. I ran straight through the small archway that marked the end of the stone bridge while she followed just a moment later. I'm only glad that I'd managed to catch up to her as no sooner had she stepped through did she turn around and pull a chain dangling from the stone.

"GET BACK HERE!" The Lady screamed, dropping to her knees and reaching through the arch after the two of us. I knew we were doomed in that instant... but she was suddenly stopped! The chain must have dropped a portcullis suspended just out of view, as it came down with enough force to cleave a human body in two. The spikes were jagged, covered in rust, and heavy enough to force the giant woman to the ground completely. For a moment she stopped moving, and I hoped that she had just been killed. Or if not, that the rust all over those metal points would be enough to poison her, or something. Anything at all! I know it's stupid, but when you're staring down death in the face you look for any comfort you can!





“You think that will be enough?” The Lady laughed, lifting her head from the wooden bridge. With a quick flex of her shoulders, the old iron gate was forced back up, and she proceeded to crawl through it anyway. It was obviously not an easy task, as her generous curves made it difficult to squeeze through the unyielding stone without breaking chunks of it apart. It would have been significantly faster to just reverse course and step over the entire fucking thing. She was certainly big enough!

But... that look of determination in her eyes. It scared me. Buried beneath that veneer of confidence was a bubbling cauldron of anger. She was furious that the blonde woman was attempting to escape, and the attack did little to temper her fury. She was crawling forward to prove a point. That nothing could stop her from reaching us. That she didn’t need to be efficient when she was strong enough to go anywhere she pleased.



I don't think we're going to make it. Crawling through the gate was slowing her down, but not nearly enough. As soon as she squeezed her gigantic ass through it she would be able to stand to her full height again. From there it would be a matter of seconds before she overtook the both of us, and...

I have to keep fucking running! I can't just go this far only to wind up dead in some giant bitch's belly!

“My, it is so bothersome they don’t build things to fit real women anymore.” The Lady said, finally managing to squeeze through. I could feel my blood turn to ice as another glimpse back told us all it needed to. She was on one knee, preparing to stand to her full height once again. Even just moving her entire body through the gate had nearly covered the entire distance as well! This entire fucking escape attempt was little more than a game to her!

“Are you ready to give up? Or are you going to make me catch you?” She asked. The furious undercurrent in her voice was powerful enough to make me actually consider it. Maybe... she would show mercy if I did. I didn’t want to see what she was capable of if that rage was allowed to continue building.



Shit.

Shit shit shit shit shit shit!!! Both the blonde and myself were so focused on looking back to check on the status of The Lady that neither of us noticed the second gate was still down! Though the sun was set to rise soon it was still dark enough that it didn't look much different from the first gate, and-

Shit! Who the fuck cares! We're fucked! I stepped into the shadows as much as I could, hoping beyond hope that maybe The Lady is only after the blonde woman. Maybe she just won't notice me. Her perspective is so high up I would undoubtedly blend into the shadows, and-





The sun began to rise. Not so much that it was visible yet, but the veneer of darkness was faded and a mixture of orange and purples replaced it. Any second now we'd be graced with the morning light... and it ruined my chances of hiding under the arch.

"Don't think I don't see you, too."

The menace in that voice seemed to grab hold of my entire body and force me out. I scurried back to where the blonde stood, tempted to drop to my knees and beg for forgiveness immediately after. The Lady only gave me a passing glance, before returning her focus to the blonde who stood nearly four times my height.

"I told you to stop running." She said, her voice icy. Her hard stare never faltered as she looked down at both of us, seeming to grow even bigger as she closed in. The sheer size of this woman was astounding, and I had a terrible idea of what she would be capable of. Even the huge woman next to me cowered in The Lady's presence, and I may as well have been a literal ant next to her! She could have swallowed me more easily than she had anyone before. It wouldn't even strain her this time.

"I... *told* you to stop." The Lady repeated, stopping suddenly. Her breathing was heavy as she clenched and unclenched her hands into fists. "And... *what did you do?*"





“Mother, I swear, I didn’t-”

“QUIET!” The giant woman roared. As she shouted her size increased once again. She looked to be nearly as tall now as the entire castle behind us! I’m not even sure she realized she’d grown herself. Her position didn’t change, her expression remained as stern as ever, and her fury remained as pure as ever. Not even the extra light helped.



Wait...

Light?

The rising sun finally crested the mountains that had, until now, kept this entire area cloaked in darkness. Near-instantly a warm, orange glow illuminated the entire region. I thought back to everything that had happened since I set foot in this god-forsaken castle, and focused back on when The Lady had drained that woman. The blood that had coated her face afterwards, and the sharp, pointy fangs sticking out from her mouth.

I looked back up at her now, hoping that something would happen.

She... seemed to be bothered by it! Her lips parted as she shielded her face, showing off those fangs again. My heart raced in my chest as I thought of how on earth I was supposed to explain everything that happened here today.





Then... nothing changed. The Lady blinked away the sun shining on her face, treating it as little more than a mild irritant. Her full lips curled back up into a devious grin as she gazed down at the two of us.

“Come now. Don’t tell me you believe in *fairy tales*?”

There was no violent explosion of light as her vampiric body was overpowered. No vanishing into mist. No turning into a pile of dust that would drift away into the wind. She just stood there. Whole, alive, and smug as ever as she regarded the two miniature people cowering before her.



I took a step back, lost my balance, and fell over. I tried getting up again, but don't even know why I bothered. The blonde woman certainly wasn't going to help me, and The Lady seemed to enjoy how I had trouble simply standing in her very presence. To the point where she simply raised a booted foot high over me, threatening to crush the life out of me.

"You..." She whispered, shaking her head dismissively. "I had *such* high hopes for you. But I'm afraid I've... *outgrown* any use you may have had."



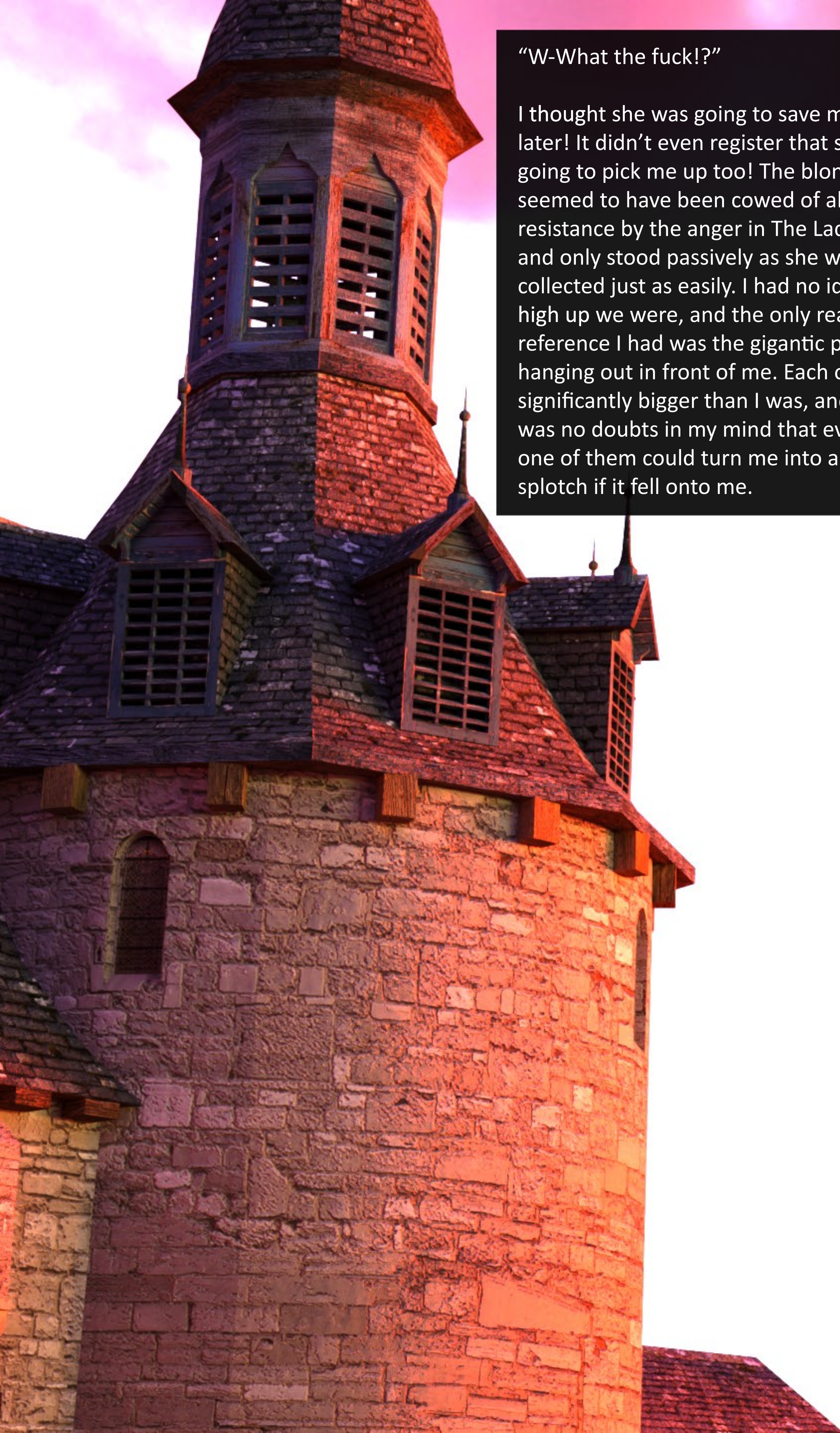
After speaking she shrugged her shoulders, and slammed her foot down. The stone cracked around the boot, and I could feel the bridge itself sag ever so slightly underneath me. Only a last split-second spreading of my legs stopped her from converting both of them into paste, and she had stopped mere inches from crushing my cock.

“This thing... it never was very big.” The Lady said, wistfully. “I’ll tend to you in just a moment. For now... *someone* needs to be disciplined.



Seeing something that big move around like an ordinary human was a surreal experience. It didn't seem like it should work. Things that size were supposed to move like slow, lumbering colossi. Or shouldn't be able to stand at all as her body would be incapable of supporting her scale.

But she defied all logic, and moved anyway. She moved as if she were as tall as I was, bending over with such speed it was disorienting. Intense fear at the thought of how powerful she is now consumed my psyche. Was she just incredibly dense? Would weapons even harm her? Hell, if the sun itself wasn't doing anything-



“W-What the fuck!?”

I thought she was going to save me for later! It didn’t even register that she was going to pick me up too! The blonde seemed to have been cowed of all resistance by the anger in The Lady’s voice, and only stood passively as she was collected just as easily. I had no idea how high up we were, and the only real frame of reference I had was the gigantic pair tits hanging out in front of me. Each one was significantly bigger than I was, and there was no doubts in my mind that even just one of them could turn me into a red splotch if it fell onto me.





The morning sun continued to shine, giving the giantess an almost ethereal glow as she stood with both of us in hand. This was it. There wasn't going to be a McGuffin to get me out of this. I'd been captured, and there's nothing that could possibly save me. Even if a tank came rolling in right now and blasted her there's no way I wouldn't be caught in the explosion. I was completely fucked.

But... misery loves company, I suppose. The blonde was still starstruck over being held by The Lady in this manner, and seemed to be waiting for her punishment.

"You're right, Mother. I'm sorry for running." She said, breaking the silence.



“Not good enough.”

A shrill scream was silenced quickly as The Lady hurriedly jammed the blonde up her pussy far too quickly for her to even react. Given their relative sizes this was not going to be an easy job for her, but that didn't seem to dissuade her in the slightest. I'd seen so many people go inside of her by this point I was just kind of numb to the whole experience. The pained wails of someone experiencing their last moments in darkness. The terrified wriggling legs of someone who doesn't want to die. The moans of pleasure from The Lady. I just wanted it to be over. Can't she just finish me off and put an end to this already?!



The extreme size of the blonde woman proved to be of little consequence to The Lady. What little resistance she encountered was effortlessly overpowered, and with a meaty cracking sound the squirming legs sticking out of her pussy slowed their struggles considerably. From there the giant countess could relax, slowly drawing what remained of a woman well over three times my size inside of her.

“Ohh yess...” She whispered, though given her size it was still enough to make my ears ring. “Just give yourself to me.” She seemed to be completely devoid of sympathy for the woman she was in the middle of consuming. No regrets over what I’m sure had to have been a considerable amount of time spent together. Hell, they may have not even been a real family but they had affectionately referred to each other as mother and daughter!

Why am I getting so worked up over the actions of a raving cult maniac?!





With a final flex, the woman's boots vanished from view entirely. Swallowed like so many others today. Devoured just the same as her other sisters. There was only one thing remaining before The Lady's total, and complete victory. It was my turn. I held my breath, looked up at her, and waited for her to turn her attention towards me. Would she slide me up her pussy? Or had the blonde finally satisfied her, so she could just... swallow me whole...

I can't take this fucking anxiety!

"You felt magnificent..." The giant woman said. If I thought her capable of any emotions other than unbridled lust I would have sworn there was a pang of regret in her tone. A sense that maybe things could have turned out differently for the two of them.



Oh... SHIT!

With a final roar of arousal the colossal woman grew once again. Her fist covered nearly my entire body at this point, opening up all new avenues for torment. She could have thrown me away like a piece of garbage, and the force of gravity alone would end me. She could tighten her fist, and pulp my skeleton in her fingers. Or just drop me, then crush me under one of those big, booted feet.

In a way, I'd have preferred any of those ends.



“It’s just you and me, now.” She said, looking down at me while carrying me closer to her face. I held my breath, but she seemed excited. Hot wind washed over my face, blowing my hair back.

No. I wasn’t going to be granted a swift, messy end. I’ll never understand how it works, I just know that it does. Consuming things from people makes her grow. I’m small enough in comparison that swallowing me wouldn’t be difficult. If she had them, she could probably add two or three more fully-grown adults into her mouth along with me and still not even flinch. She wanted more growth, and she would be sure she gets it. Ethan doesn’t get a quick ending. All he gets is being swallowed alive.

“I...”

Nothing. No words were coming. She wouldn’t listen to me pleading for mercy, anyway. There’s no way I could convince her not to do this. I may as well let it happen.

“Shhh...” She whispered, moving her hand over her mouth as she leaned back. “I’ve outgrown any need to keep you around. Rest assured you will fuel something far, far greater than you could ever imagine.”

Not the most threatening speech I’ve ever heard. But I always found a way out when confronted like this before. Now as I’m hanging over her mouth, watching that slick tongue moisten her lips, I could only wait.

Maybe... maybe it wouldn’t be so bad. The morning air is cold on my naked form, and the warm embrace of her insides would be comforting by contrast. I... maybe...





She dropped me.

I hit the tongue, expecting to be in some amount of pain given the rough fall. But... it was actually rather pleasant. I suppose I should consider myself lucky in that regard. Her great size at this point means that I actually have quite a bit of room. I can't imagine how terrifying it must have been for that first girl. To go down slowly, and feel her body be crushed by the power of The Lady's throat. Squeezed from every side, facing an end I knew I couldn't escape from. I didn't want this, but things could certainly have been worse.



That was the rational part of my mind speaking. The reality was... different.

“NO! DON’T EAT ME! DON’T! I’LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT! JUST-“

She swallowed, sending me to the back of her mouth. Hanging over the entrance to her throat I was frantically moving, knowing it was fruitless, and trying to reverse course. I felt my legs brush against those sharp fangs, and hoped upon hope I wouldn’t tear my skin open while trying to escape. Making matters worse, my nudity was proving to be a hindrance as that warm, wet tongue surrounded me on every side, enveloping my entire being. Just pulling back meant I was grinding my cock all over the tongue, and the arousal alone was sapping the strength from my limbs.

Another loud swallow. It echoed around me, and I felt myself lose the fight completely. Darkness consumed me, and my feet slipped past those full lips, and completely into nothingness. Strong muscles squeezed my entire body, massaging me as I fell into her depths. The distant beating of her giant heart echoed in my head. From behind me I could hear a satisfied sigh, as The Lady seemed to enjoy what she’d done.

Then... nothing. No sounds. No light. Nothing. Only hot, acrid air. I tried to remain conscious as long as possible... but I just wasn't strong enough. Slowly, the darkness overtook me, cradling me into unconsciousness.



The light returned. My head was sore, as if I'd smashed it into the hard stone I can feel under my hands. Like...

Wait. Stone?

I was wet. Every inch of my body was slimy, and it hurt to open my eyes. Shielding my face, I tried to sit up, only to feel my hand slip on something... unique underneath me. As the spots from my vision gradually faded I realized I was laying in the middle of... something. Dirt? Soot? Or maybe...



Ash?

The sun shone brightly as it continued to rise. I was all alone surrounded by enormous piles of what I have to assume is ash. There's a simple explanation for all of this, it just... doesn't seem possible. If the sun did her in, shouldn't it have affected her instantly? Maybe her great size had just lead to a delay, and it had just taken longer to overpower her vampiric side. I should have been put at ease now that the danger seemed to have passed... but there was something strange. I had a strange feeling that she wasn't truly gone. I looked back at the castle towers, and although there was no sign of anyone, I felt like I was being watched.

Her clothes were missing. I looked around to be sure, and even took the moment to peer over the sides of the bridge. No sign of anything. Not even her boots. I don't know what happened to me just now... but I'm not about to stay here even one more second!

THE END





DELETED RENDERS



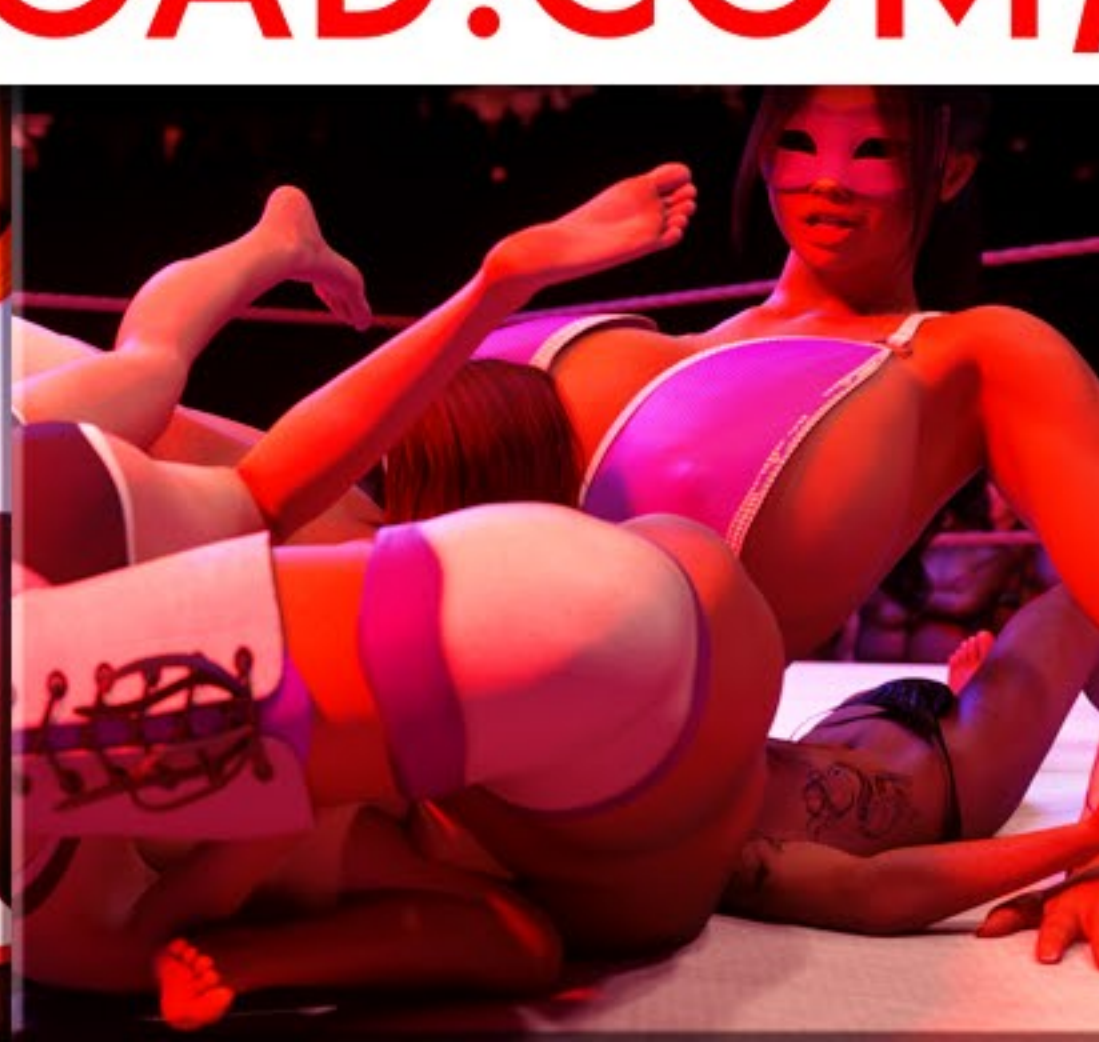


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