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vixen

part 3



The wood splintered beneath her, raining woody debris below. Office chairs and tables fell into the newly-created vacuum, falling alongside Emily's immense physical form. As she fell, Emily's legs kicked into the wall, sending a cascade of bricks down with her.



The workers on the floor below were stunned to suddenly find the ceiling falling from above them, and something else beside it. Debris fell upon them, barraging them with wood and stone. One man toppled over as a series of bricks hit against his back. Another was taken down by a series of broken floorboards, slamming one by one against his head, arms and chest. A man in the center of the room dove for cover, only to look up and see the impossibly big ass that was about to land on him.



Emily's body slammed against the floor. One unfortunate man was crushed squarely under Emily's behind, sending out of sprinkling of blood splatter onto the floorboards. The rest were scattered around the room, still recovering from the barrage of debris only moments before.

Emily took in the scene, taking stock of her new prey. There were three of them, not counting the one that had been crushed beyond recognition under her behind. It looked like it would be a moment before they could make any real attempt to escape.

She shifted her weight to test the floor. The floorboards had sunken and splintered from her weight, but there was some kind of reinforcement beneath them that was more resilient than the last floor's. If it was reinforced thickly enough to not break under her fall, which meant it should be able to withstand her weight without any problem. There were seven floors below Emily, and she didn't feel like falling through all of them right now.



Emily sat up, her head poking through the hole in the ceiling that she had just made. She reached out for two of the office workers. The workers, still recovering, tried to crawl away, but they were no match for the nimble Emily.





“So,” she said, licking her lips as she looked over her prey, “which one of you should I eat first...” “You,” she said, pulling in the man in the black suit.

“No, no, please...” The man didn’t stop there, but screams and pleas all ran together for Emily. She had gained these abilities no more than an hour before, and yet it felt somehow like she had been at it for ages. The offcemates all blended together now. Some of them she probably would have recognized just a bit earlier, but now they were all the same. Food. Playthings. Prey. They were fragile little toys, and fuel for her growing power, little more.

Not that she didn’t appreciate their individuality to some degree. She enjoyed their little struggles, the thrill of the hunt, as it were, even if it wasn’t much of a challenge. She savored their fear. And snuffing them out wouldn’t have been half as much fun if not for their sentence.



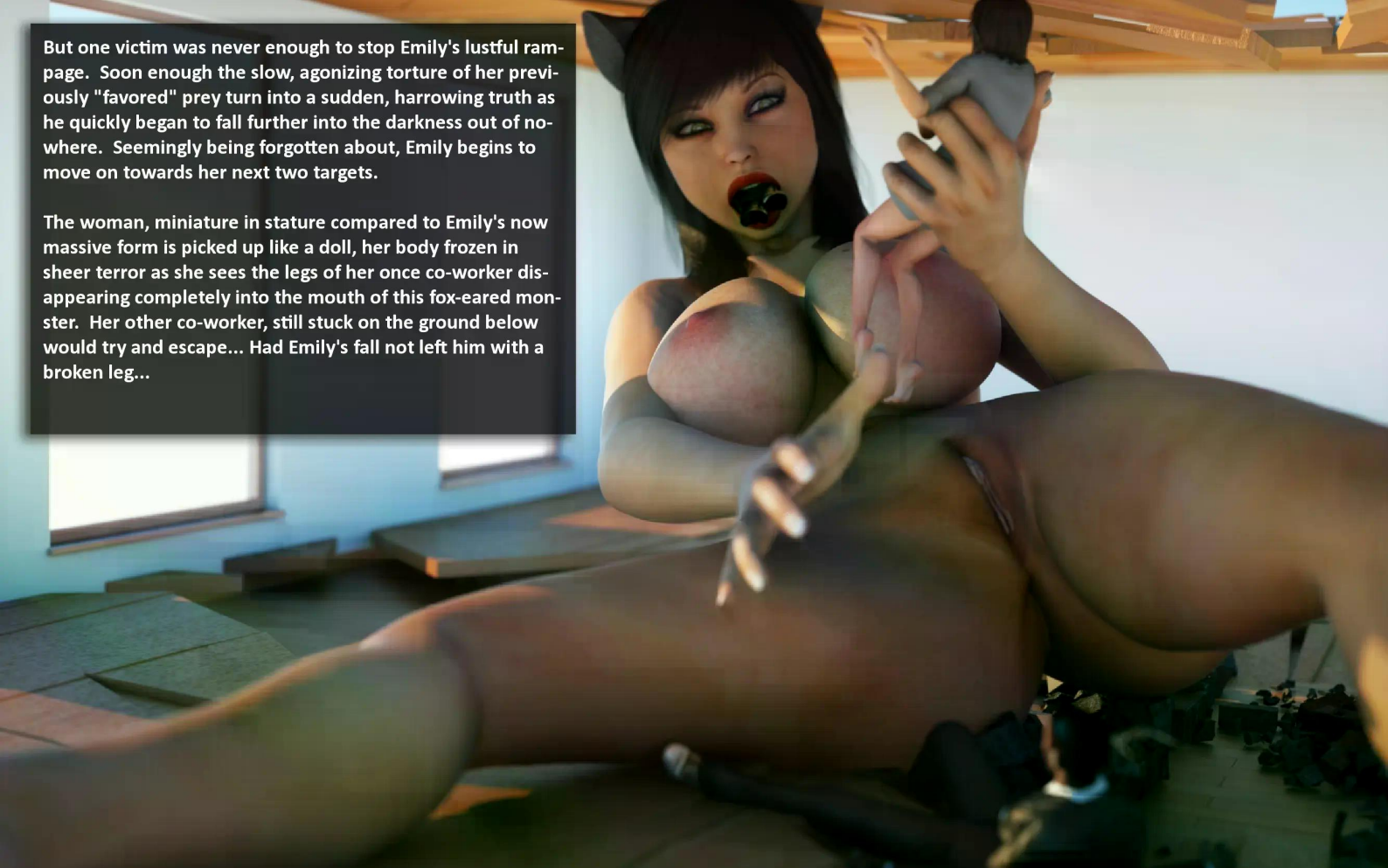
Emily slid the man's head into her mouth, slipping him between her lips. She gnawed playfully on his neck, trying not to actually break the skin, slipping her head back, and sliding him in deeper.



While Emily's playful gestures were fun on her end, it was the complete and utter darkness that continued to envelop the poor businessman that made him try to scream, but to no avail. Having already cried himself hoarse, the defenseless man could only feel himself being pushed further down into the abyss, continuously prodded by the long, wet grip of Emily's tongue. Emily herself could feel the individual drops of sweat dripping off the man's horrified body and only squirm longingly in kind.

But one victim was never enough to stop Emily's lustful rampage. Soon enough the slow, agonizing torture of her previously "favored" prey turn into a sudden, harrowing truth as he quickly began to fall further into the darkness out of nowhere. Seemingly being forgotten about, Emily begins to move on towards her next two targets.

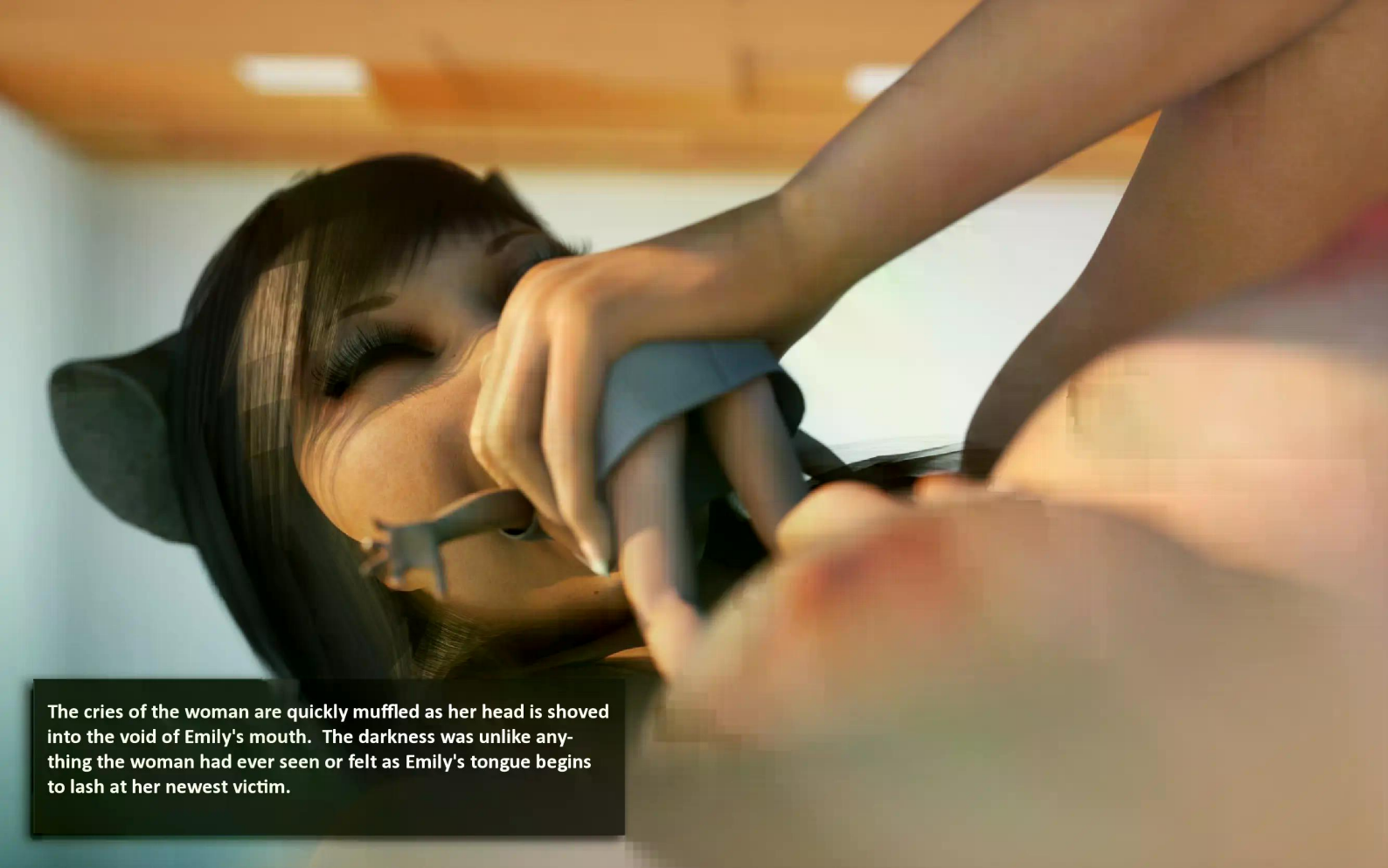
The woman, miniature in stature compared to Emily's now massive form is picked up like a doll, her body frozen in sheer terror as she sees the legs of her once co-worker disappearing completely into the mouth of this fox-eared monster. Her other co-worker, still stuck on the ground below would try and escape... Had Emily's fall not left him with a broken leg...



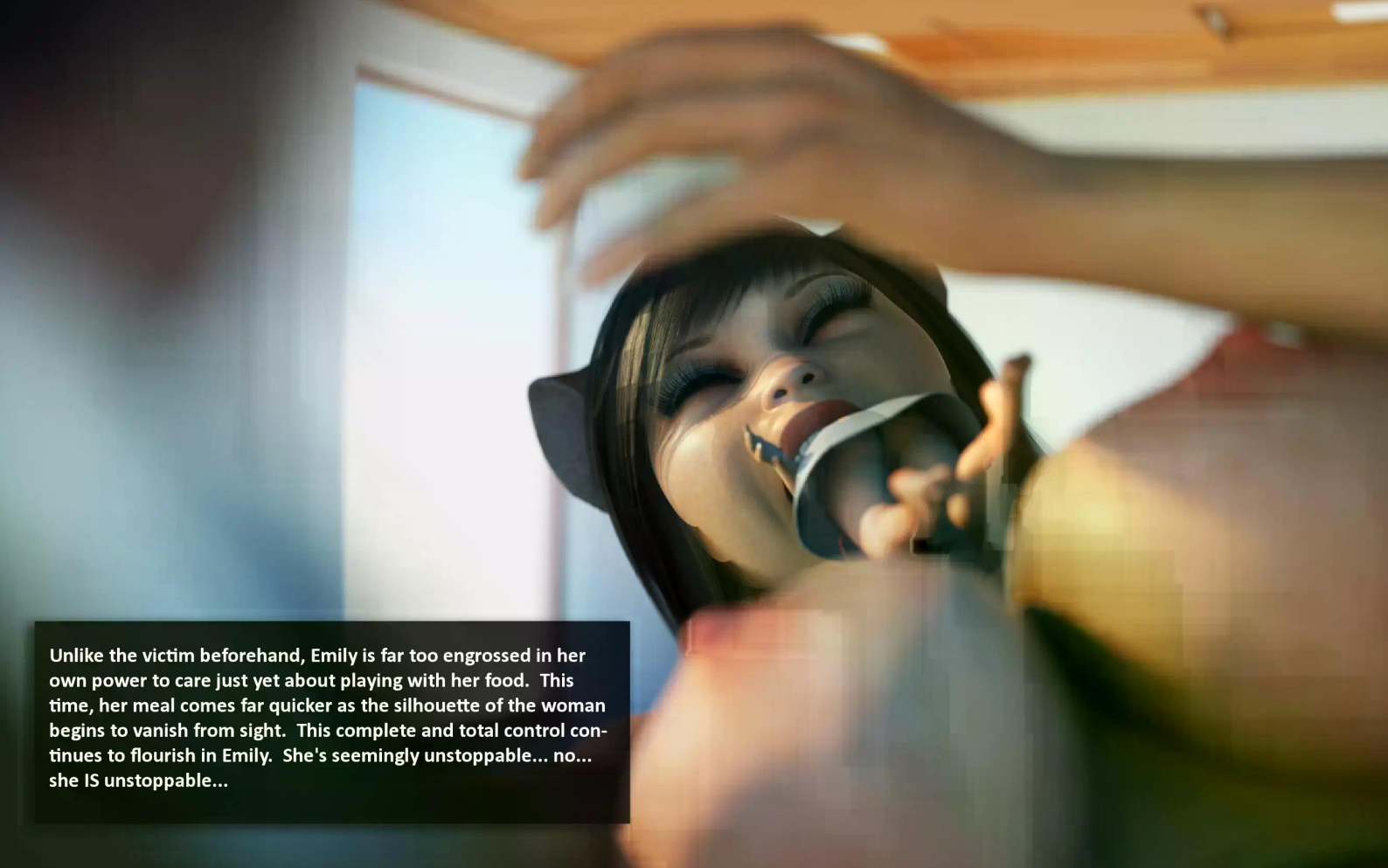


"Which one is next?" Emily proclaims with a wry smile. "You're both going to be food, it just comes down to who seems more fun... How about you?"

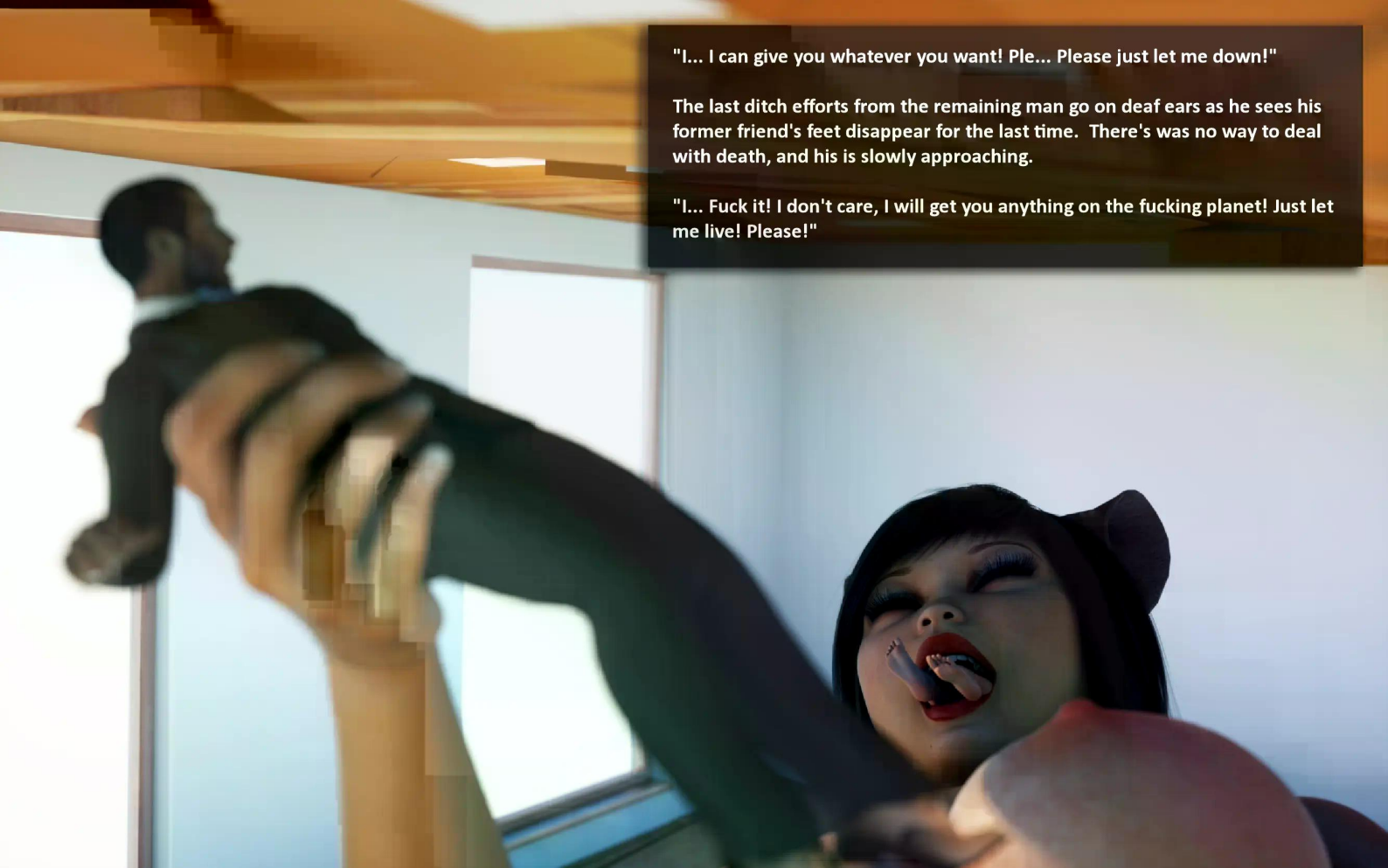
Soon enough, Emily's massive left arm begins to move towards her mouth. Looking back towards her still living friend, the business woman wails in sheer terror of what's to come.



The cries of the woman are quickly muffled as her head is shoved into the void of Emily's mouth. The darkness was unlike anything the woman had ever seen or felt as Emily's tongue begins to lash at her newest victim.



Unlike the victim beforehand, Emily is far too engrossed in her own power to care just yet about playing with her food. This time, her meal comes far quicker as the silhouette of the woman begins to vanish from sight. This complete and total control continues to flourish in Emily. She's seemingly unstoppable... no... she IS unstoppable...

A woman with black hair and cat ears is shown from the chest up, holding a man by his ankles. The man is hanging upside down over a window, with his head and torso visible. The woman has a determined expression, with her mouth open as if shouting or exerting effort. The background is a simple room with a window and a wooden ceiling.

"I... I can give you whatever you want! Ple... Please just let me down!"

The last ditch efforts from the remaining man go on deaf ears as he sees his former friend's feet disappear for the last time. There's was no way to deal with death, and his is slowly approaching.

"I... Fuck it! I don't care, I will get you anything on the fucking planet! Just let me live! Please!"

Quickly the man is forced right into Emily's mouth, but not before she lets out one last quip for his puny little ears,

"You're everything I could ask for right now..."





Knowing this would be her last meal for a short moment, Emily opts to savor it for a short while. Tilting her head upwards, the man begins to slowly fall down her mouth, kicking and flailing as much as he can. At this point, his survival instincts kick in, forcing him through the pain of his broken leg to try and break free to no avail. These last ditch efforts of somebody with nothing to lose goes unrewarded.

Emily continues to gently caress the body at first as it begins to contort inside her mouth. Clearly the man was still alive, she could taste the sheer horror emanating from him still. But that wouldn't last for much longer...





As she continued to fit more of the man's body inside, something would have to give as she began feeling the crunching of bones as the man's body contorted in gruesome ways to try and fit. These noises were enough to excite her that much more as the last of the man's form vanished.



While not sated, Emily had devoured anything that she could have out of this room. With nothing left in sight she only had her own enormous frame to adore for the moment.

"I... I need to find more... More prey..."



As she continues to bask in her own lavish figure, the powerful sensation begins to flourish yet again, only this time it felt strangely different. Yet she was still too busy enjoying herself to even care for the moment.

"More prey... Need to get bigger..."

Soon enough, the sensation began to throb throughout Emily's entire body. It was a powerful feeling of ecstasy unlike anything she had felt prior to this point. Soon enough, she could begin to feel her body stretching yet again...









As Emily's colossal form continued it's growth, the sensation further intensified. It began to feel as if there was a burning sensation deep within Emily's core, yet she was still too obsessed with sexual sensation of growing bigger to truly care just yet.







The sensation continued to escalate. What was once a burning sensation began to form into a painful flourish across her whole body. From within, Emily's body began to glow with a slight tinge of sanguine red.











The painful experience only left the growing Emily hungering. Her whole body continued to burn in excruciating pain and yet she could continue to handle it. Soon enough the pain was just another thing to fuel her rampaging libido as her body continue to grow at an uncontrollable rate.





















"More... MORE!"

The room began to crackle under the size and intense heat emanating through Emily's form. The burning sensation continued to intensify but Emily stood firm, by now having accepted it as another fuel to her ascent.













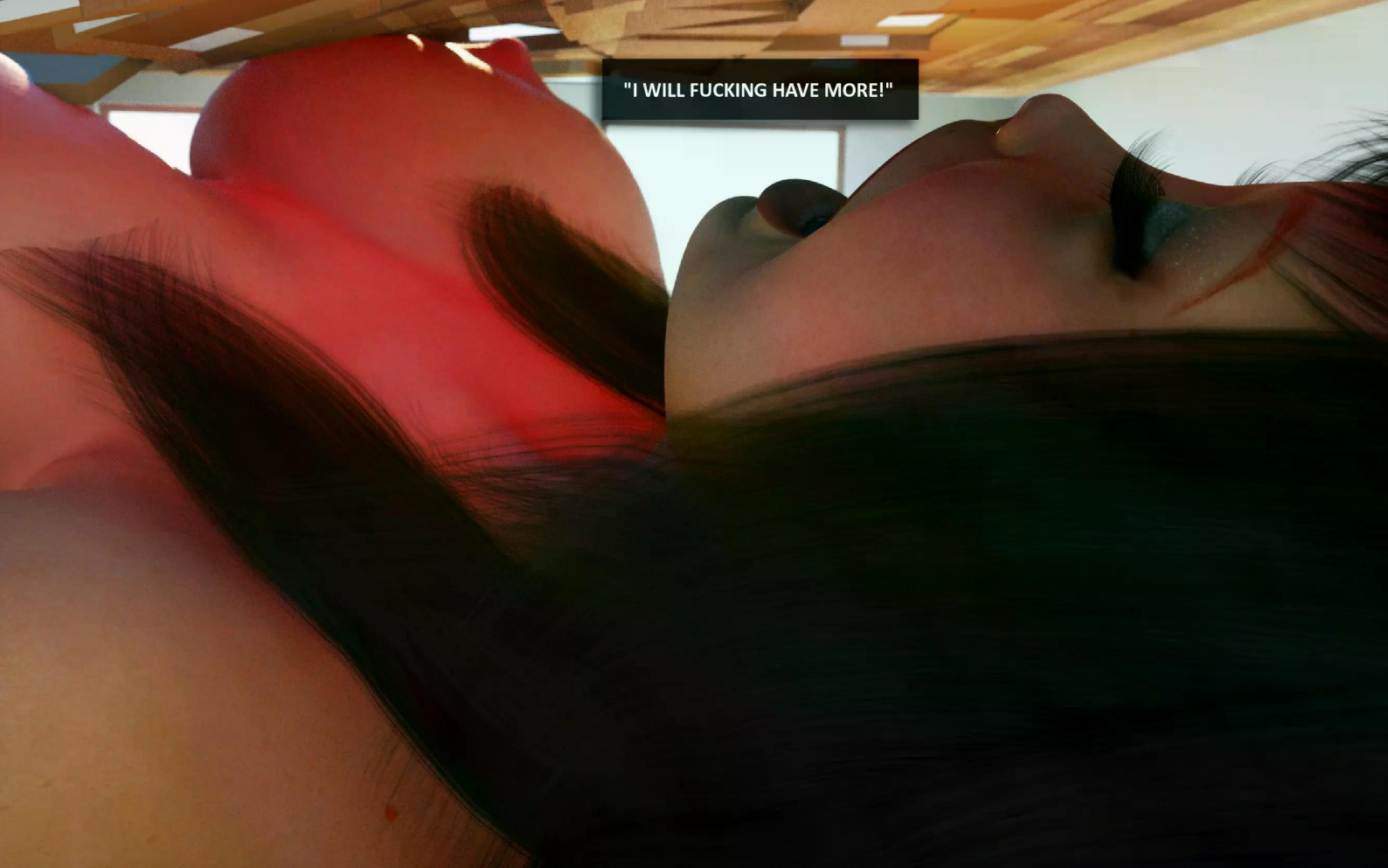








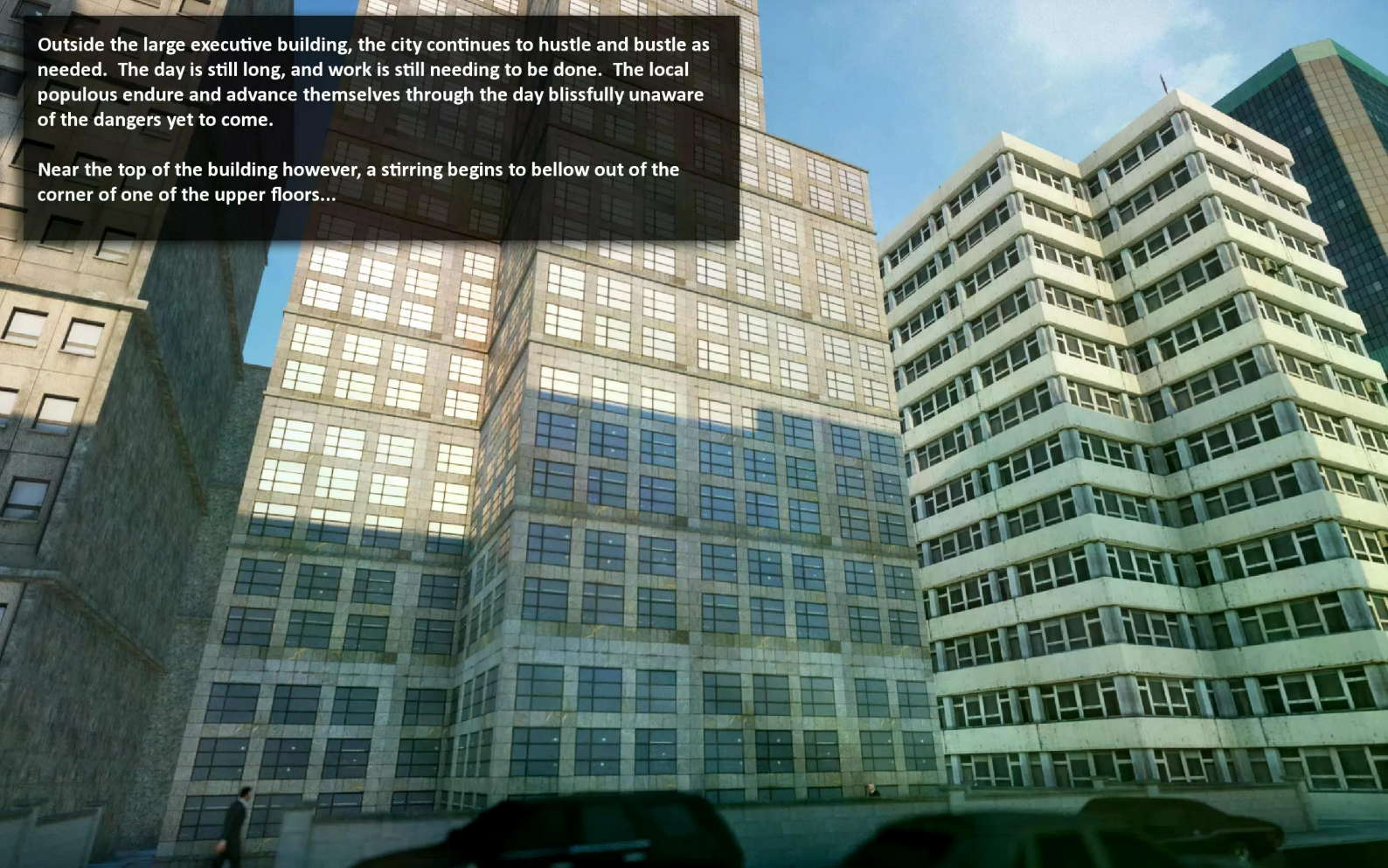
"I NEED MORE!"

A close-up, low-angle shot of two women lying down, their heads tilted back. The woman on the left is bathed in a strong red light, while the woman on the right is in normal ambient light. Both have dark hair and are looking upwards. A black text box is centered at the top of the frame.

"I WILL FUCKING HAVE MORE!"

Outside the large executive building, the city continues to hustle and bustle as needed. The day is still long, and work is still needing to be done. The local populous endure and advance themselves through the day blissfully unaware of the dangers yet to come.

Near the top of the building however, a stirring begins to bellow out of the corner of one of the upper floors...



Crash!

A massive crater had formed from where Emily had made her impromptu doorway. The shaking of the building got the attention of many of the workers throughout the building but only a “lucky” few could look out and see the cause, well, at least for now...





Emily's vexing gaze began to loom over the cityscape below. Everything looked like ants to her from this distance, but it still wasn't enough to sooth her power-crazed rampage. She wanted to make everything she saw hers, no matter how she needed to make it so...

"Look at them all. So tiny and insignificant. They have no idea what's coming... and that only makes the hunt that much more fun..."

"I will make this whole city mine. Everything and everyone in it belongs to me until every single one of them is IN me!"

The ground beneath Emily's feet begins to buckle. Never was a skyscraper's buttress meant to support the weight of anything like this. Then again, Emily didn't intend to stay up there too long, she was ready to make her dramatic entrance. Just below, she had found the perfect target to begin in her newest conquest...



Then, with a surprisingly subtle leap, Emily begins her descent. Eyeing towards the ground below, she continues to keep herself steadily approaching her intended target, knowing as a fact that her initial jump would be night and day to her devastating landing.



Soon enough Emily's gargantuan form picks up speed in her falling. Emily herself only exacerbating the descent with her own body movements in an attempt to reach her victim. On the ground below, a handful of nearby civilians finally began to notice her rapidly plunging shape...





For her target however, he noticed far, far too late...



Emily lands with a thud that sends a shock throughout the nearby area. The nearby skyscrapers moan in pressure and wobble ever so slightly from the impact. The victim of Emily's destructive fall could only wish he were so lucky, instead having felt the full force of her massive foot upon reaching the ground. There was seemingly nothing left of the man's former figure sans the sanguine pile left on Emily's right foot. With a graceful pose, Emily begins to compose herself.

"I have arrived..."

"It looks like a few finally noticed too..."

Around her point of impact, civilians began looking up towards Emily's massive figure. Screams began to echo throughout the nearby area, followed by the sounds of hundreds of footsteps as they began to flee. Emily made it very obvious what her intentions were, only a foolish few attempted to stay and take pictures. Those flashes were enough to get her attention...



"If only you made this more fun. There's nowhere for any of you to try and run, not anymore!"

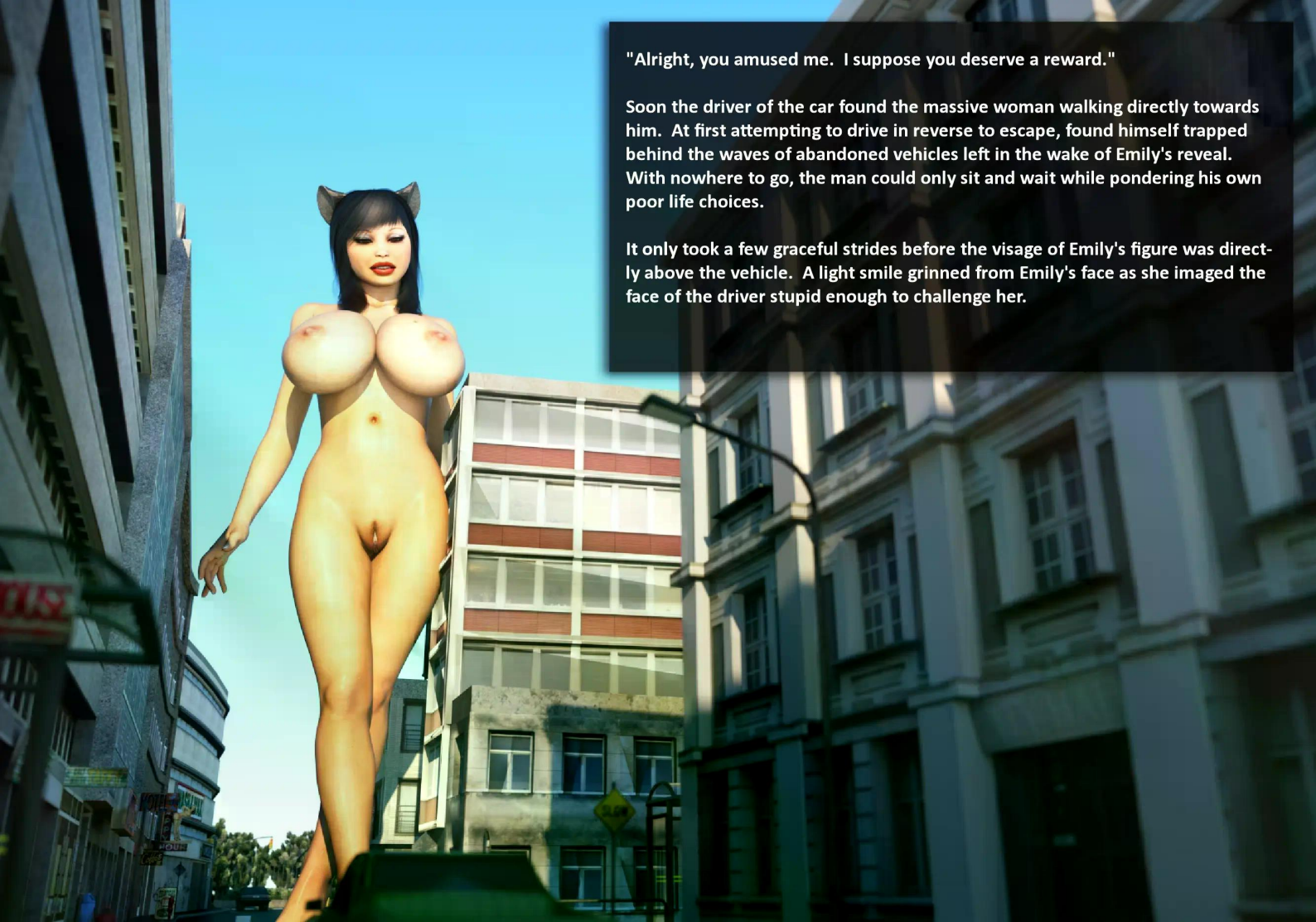
With a brisk pace, Emily began to follow the distraught crowd like it was nothing. Her graceful hourglass figure swaying back and forth with each footstep. What was meant to be a lustful hunt turned to child's play for the time being, but even Emily new the succulent reward was still worth it.

Honk!

"Y... You're joking..."

As she continued following her prey, she came across the boldest living being on the planet. A lone vehicle attempted to drive right under her, whether to try and escape or not would be left for debate as many others had successfully escaped the area unharmed. Though every single one of those would never attempt to be so stupid as to brazenly go right through the fox-eared giantess' feet.

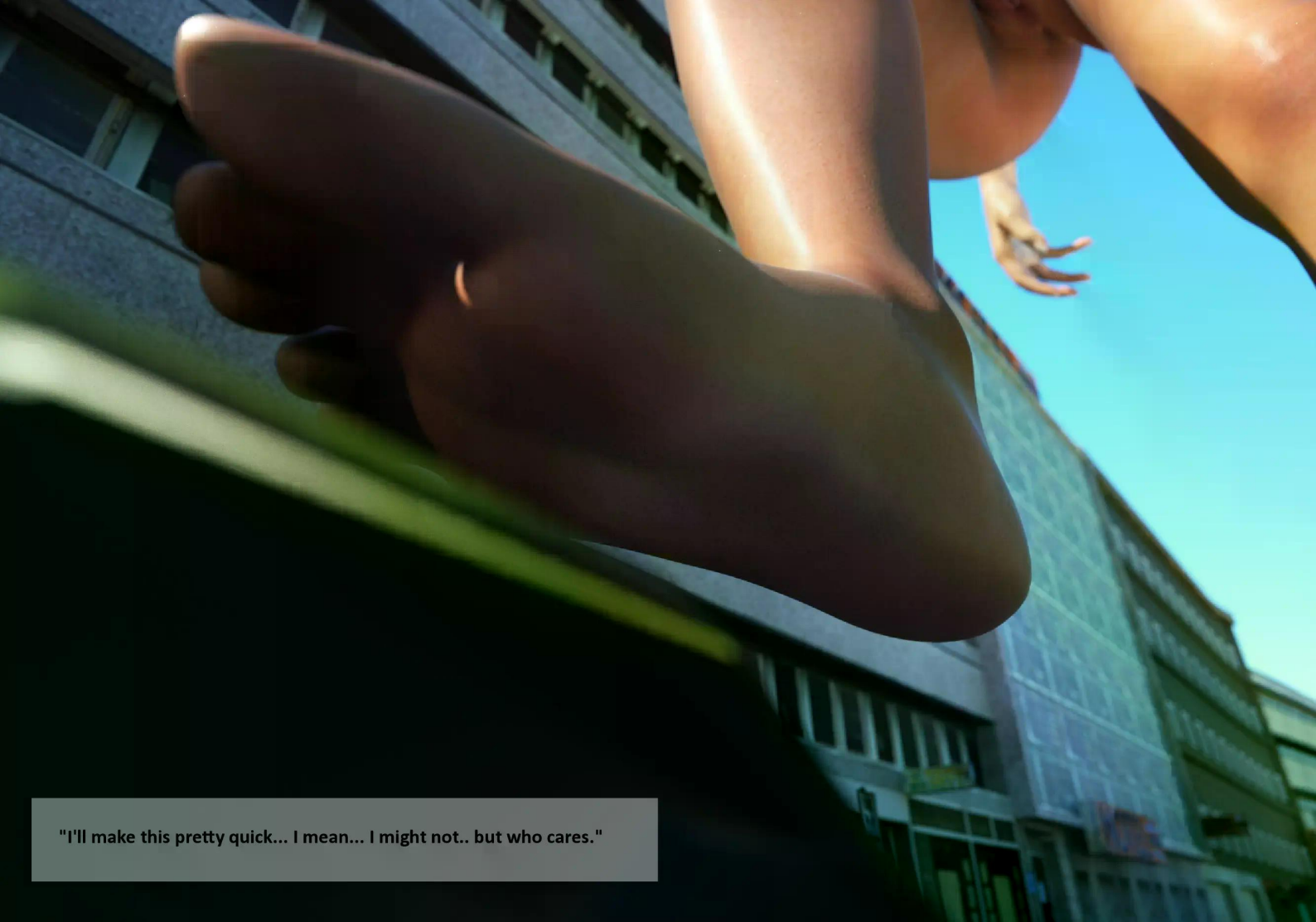




"Alright, you amused me. I suppose you deserve a reward."

Soon the driver of the car found the massive woman walking directly towards him. At first attempting to drive in reverse to escape, found himself trapped behind the waves of abandoned vehicles left in the wake of Emily's reveal. With nowhere to go, the man could only sit and wait while pondering his own poor life choices.

It only took a few graceful strides before the visage of Emily's figure was directly above the vehicle. A light smile grinned from Emily's face as she imaged the face of the driver stupid enough to challenge her.



"I'll make this pretty quick... I mean... I might not.. but who cares."



Onlookers too horrified to move watched as the massive woman's foot quickly began moving down on the foolish vehicle. One civilian could make out the silhouette of the driver trying desperately to escape his metallic prison frantically before Emily's foot came down with another slam loud enough to be heard throughout the area.

The vehicle was left as a pancake in the middle of the road. The irony of the situation only furthered as the horn of the car let out its own last, dying breath. One that was elation to Emily's ears.

"That was just another of many. What's one to the dozens, if not hundreds nearby?"





Making sure her job wasn't left unfinished, Emily quickly grounded the car with her feet making sure there was nothing left but metal and blood. The car shifted back and forth effortlessly beneath her feet like it was a crushed ball of tin foil. The rumbling of the metallic mass only made Emily more giddy to move towards her next target, who seemingly was right before her eyes...

"I see another that can't resist my charm..."

A female was left stunned, completely frozen to the horror in front of her. Now her situation was only made worse with Emily's piercing gaze now staring directly at her. If only she could move, to at least try one last attempt to get away from the fox-eared giantess now primed to strike. Suddenly, the urge struck her like lightning, the urge to live. The woman attempted to run with everything she could, hoping that it was enough. It wasn't until a large shadow began looming over her that she realized just how futile this last ditch effort really was...



It only takes Emily a few short steps to reach up to her newest prey. However, the chase was more than worth the reward as it was the first that she had caught of somebody fleeing from her. It filled her with pride, that her sheer existence was enough to make something attempt to run for their lives. She was going to take these moments and bask in them for as long as she could, at least until she got bored once again.



"Come here you tiny, insignificant thing..."

The shadow of Emily's massive figure darkened the sky around the woman. Once again she was too scared to move as Emily's grip began to enclose her. It wasn't tight at first, but it started to feel like a snake slowly constricting the life out of its prey. Like a snake, Emily wanted to enjoy the slow pleasure of the kill...



The woman's breath was slowly getting sucked from her body. Emily could tell as her eyes began to glisten with the mysterious power that lent her this size to begin with. The woman wanted to let out a scream of horror mixed with pain but she couldn't. She needed to try and preserve every last breath she could.



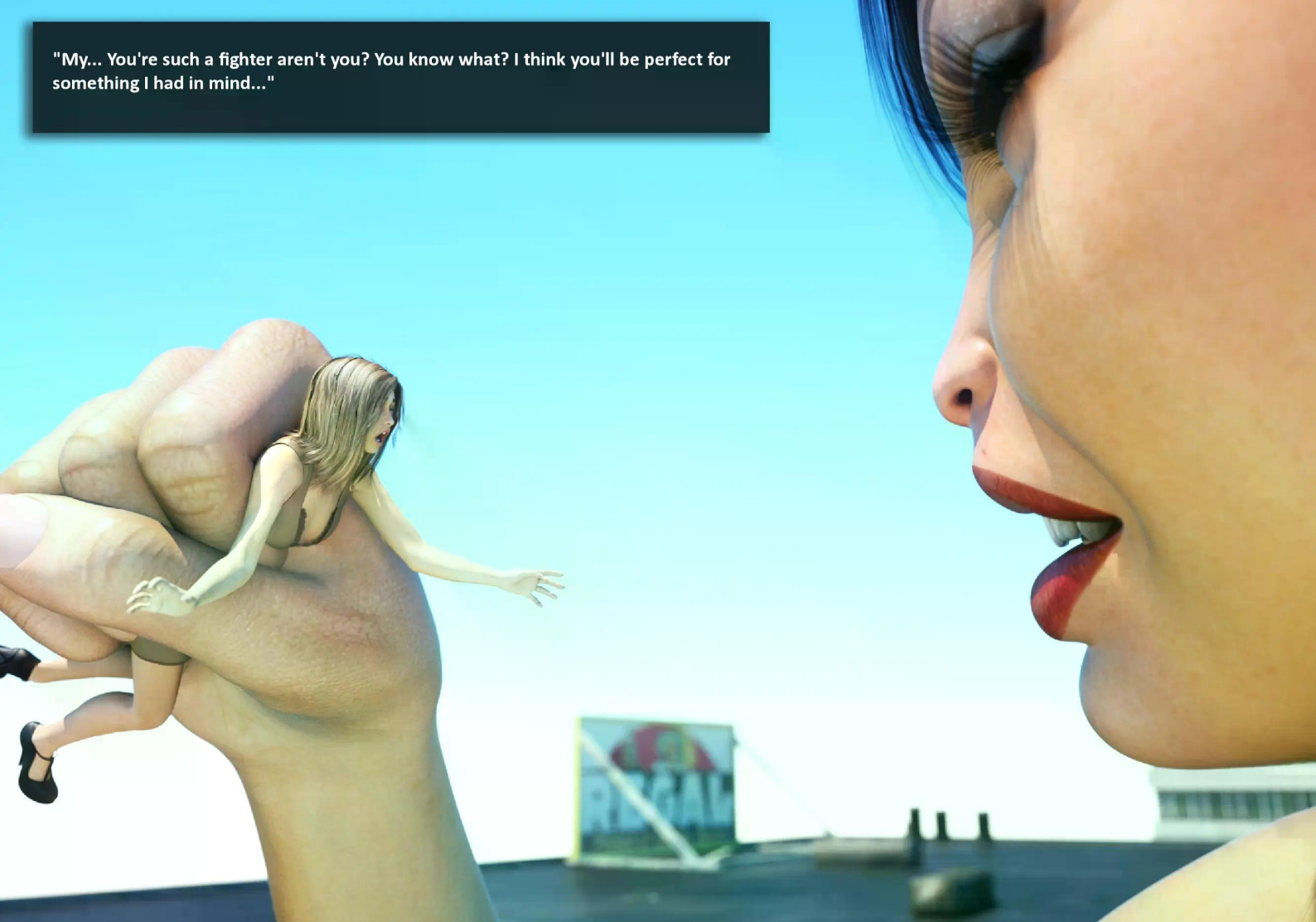
The "pitiful" attempt at life was enough to get a chuckle out of Emily.

"Try as you might I suppose, it's going to end exactly as you're hoping it won't..."

With that Emily began to squeeze that much harder. She could see the life finally waning from the woman's body.



"My... You're such a fighter aren't you? You know what? I think you'll be perfect for something I had in mind..."

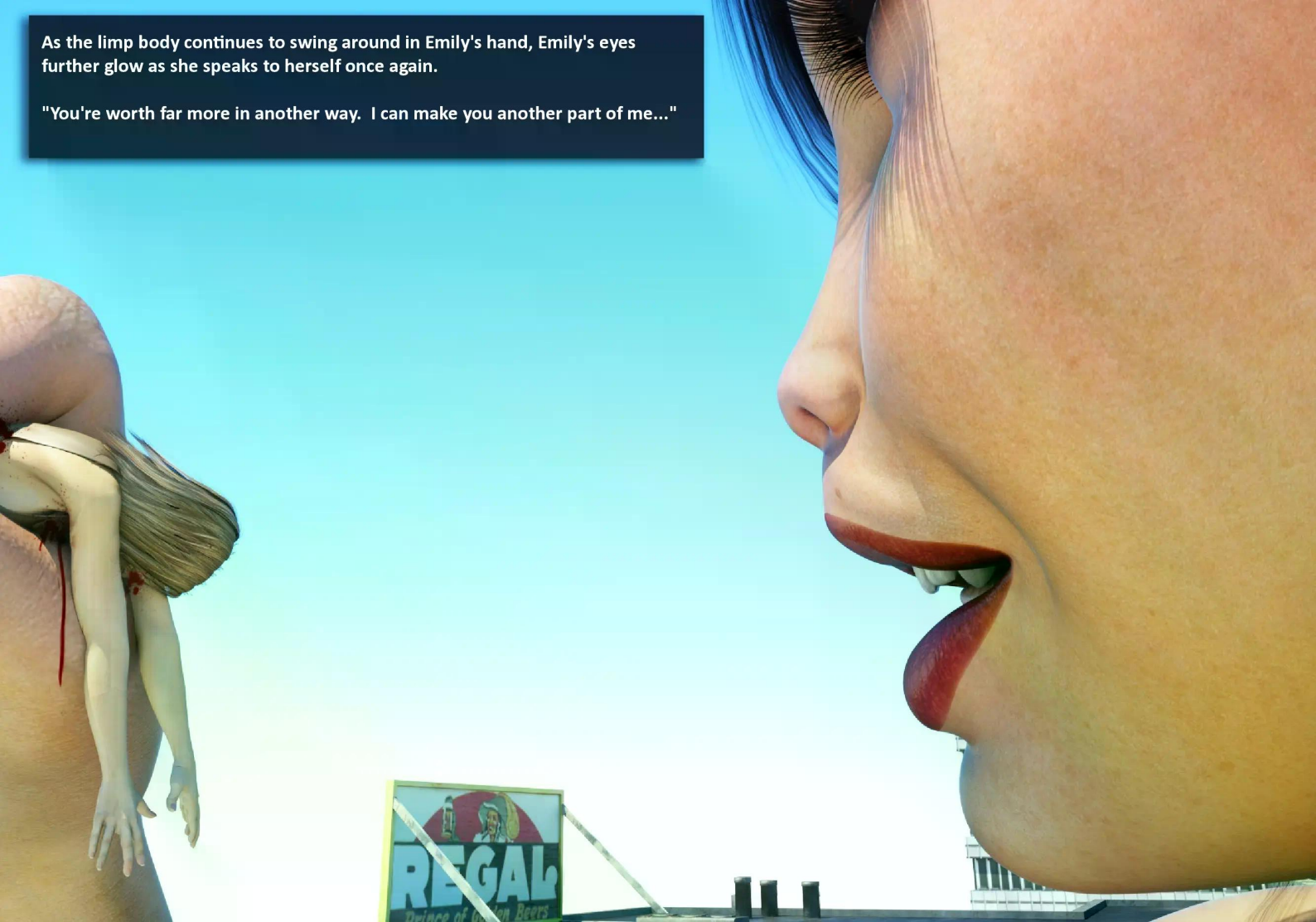


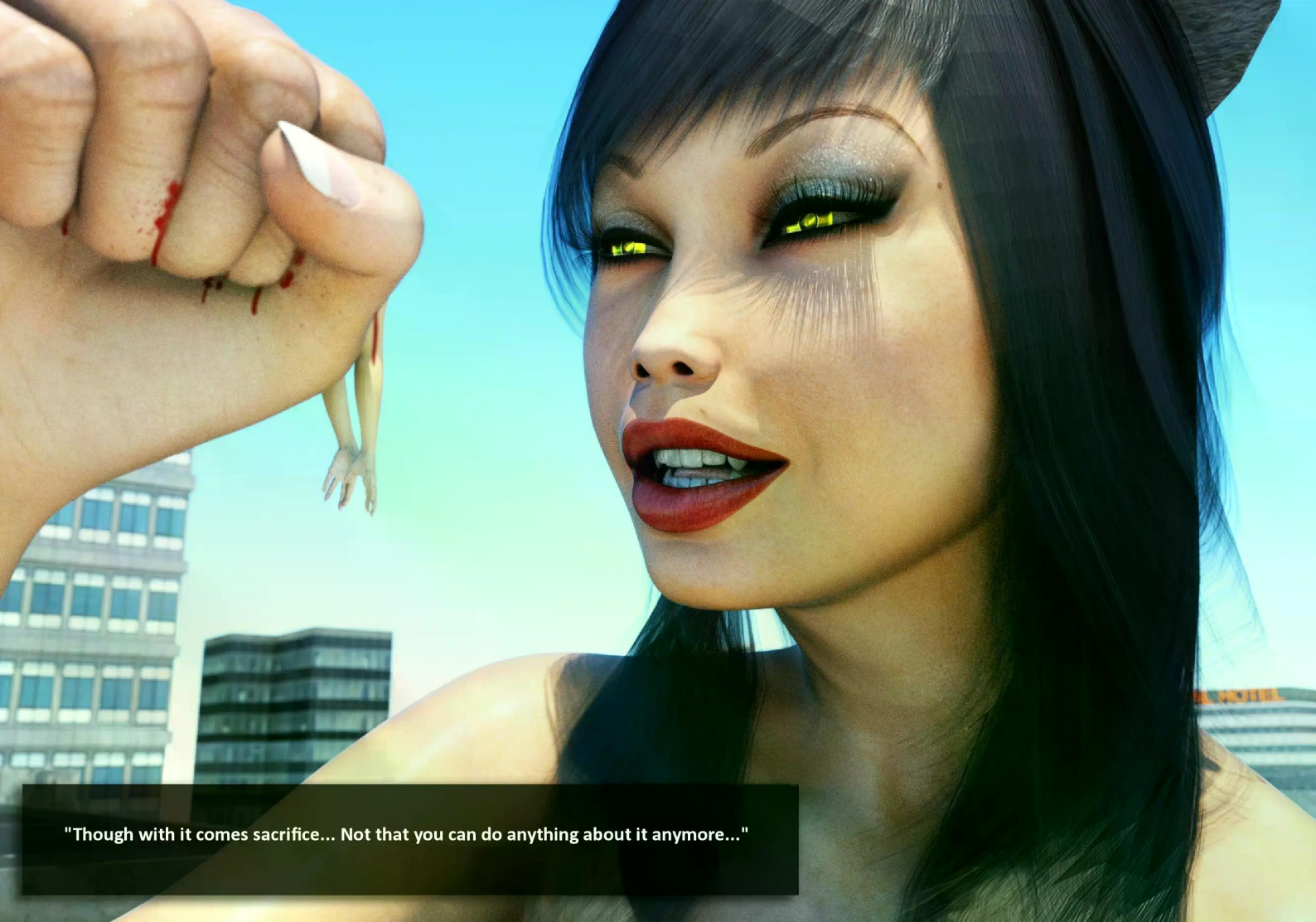


The woman was unable to respond as the last vestiges of life were finally sucked out of her. Emily's eyes continued to glow as she smirked upon her newest prey finally succumbing to her power.

As the limp body continues to swing around in Emily's hand, Emily's eyes further glow as she speaks to herself once again.

"You're worth far more in another way. I can make you another part of me..."





"Though with it comes sacrifice... Not that you can do anything about it anymore..."

In short time, Emily begins grinding the woman's body between her hands. Under her breath, seemingly out of her control she begins to mouth off some type of unintelligible gibberish as the devastated remains of the woman dissipates from her hands. She begins to take her fingers and brush them across her cheeks as a faint burning sensation comes with her touch.



Emily begins to mark her face with sanguine marks resembling a fox's whiskers. The burning at her touch very similar to her previous growing experience only further fuels herself as she finishes this impromptu ritual to completion. The marks, like her ears were now another part of her still changing body.



"Now... Who's next."

One that continued to change with each slaughtered prey...



End of Part 3



To Be Continued...