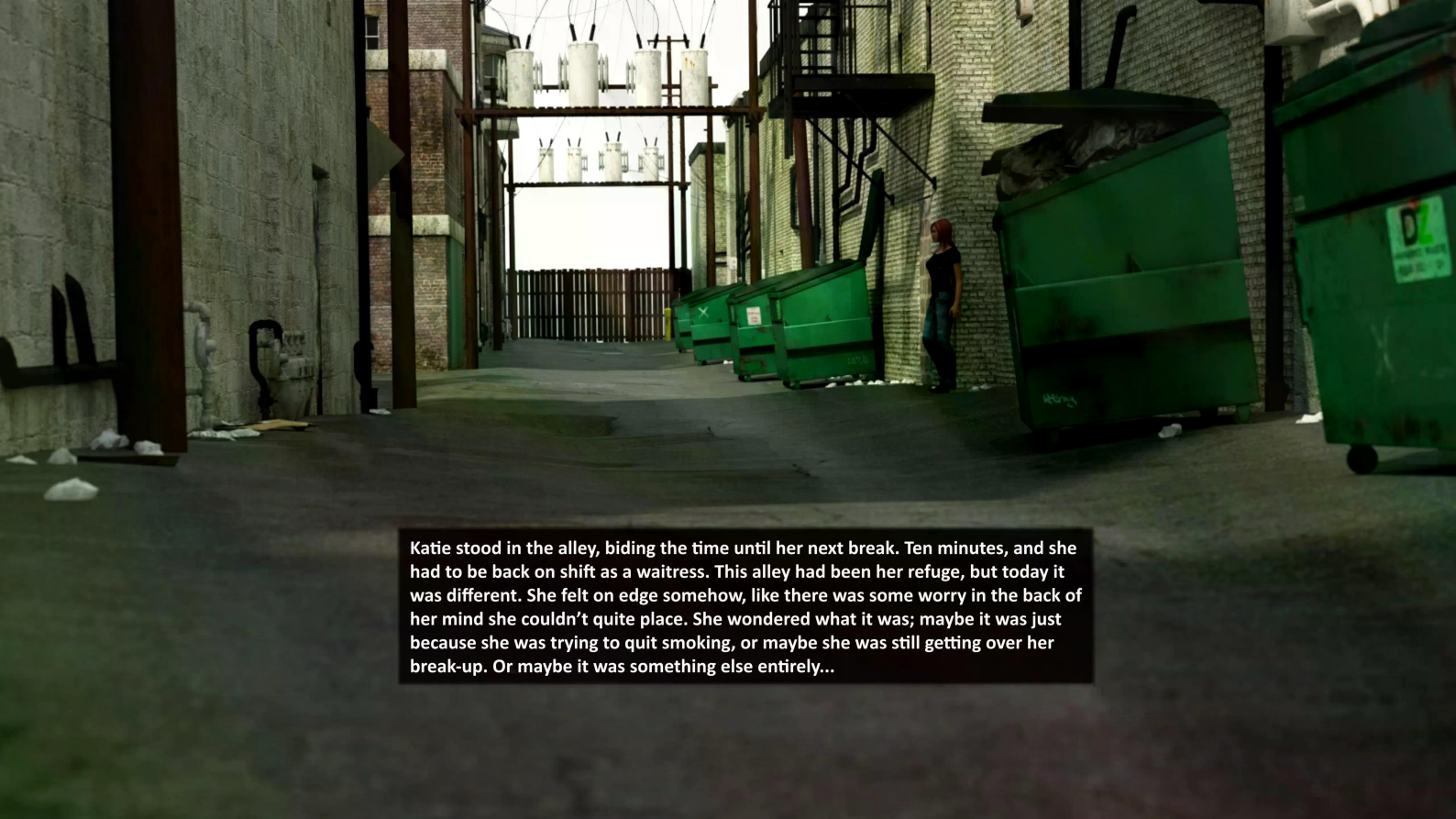
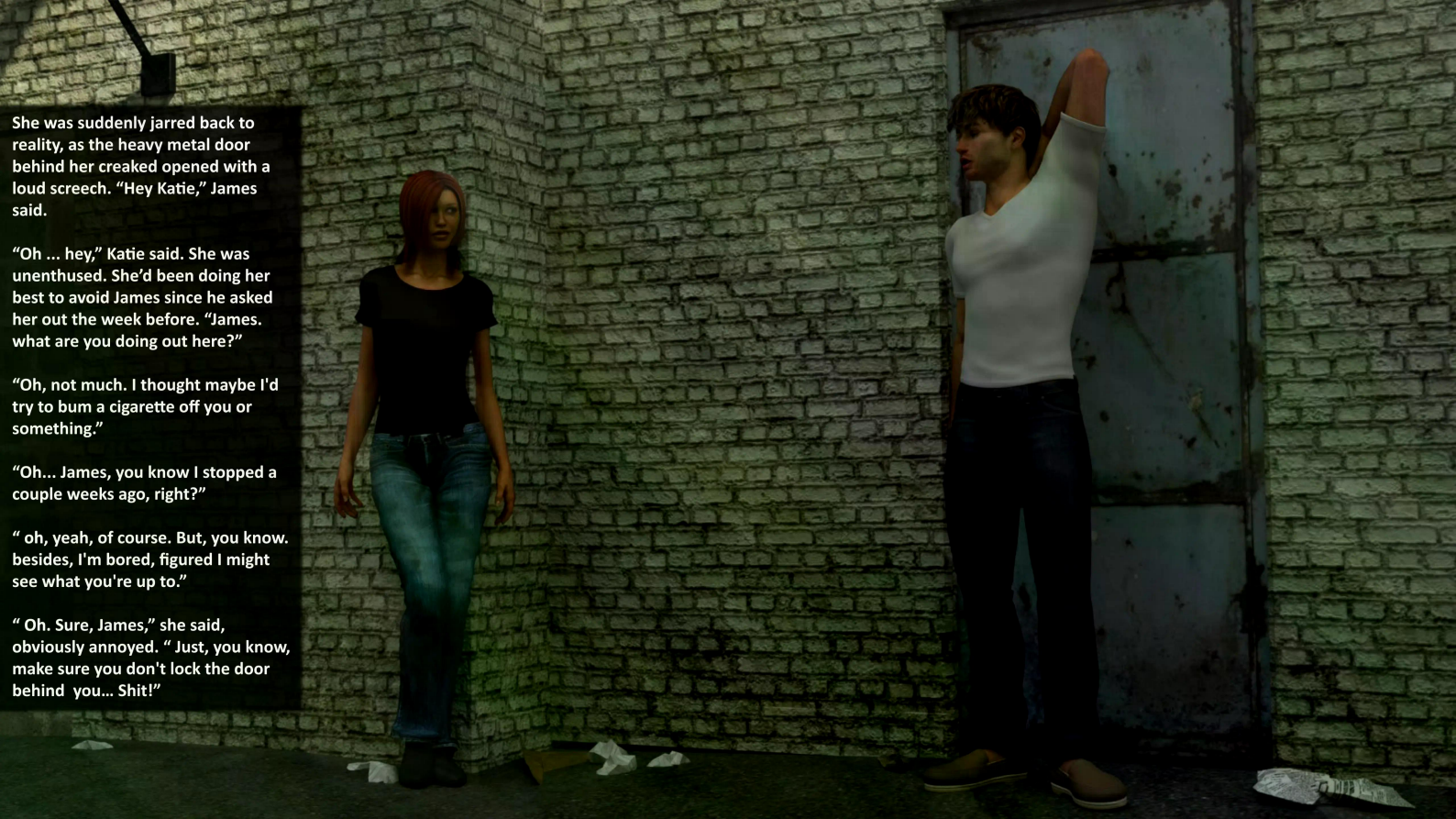

VIXEN

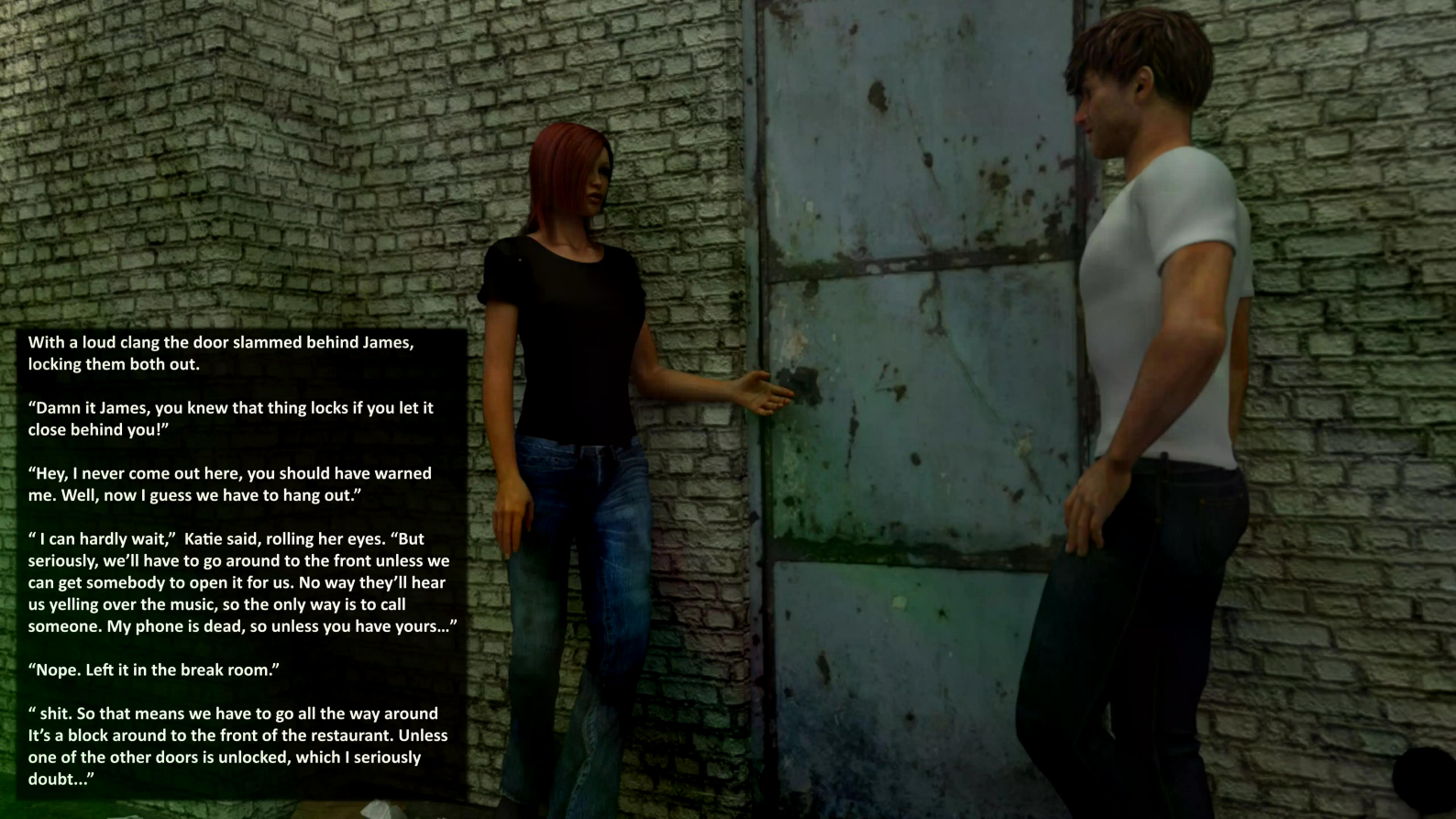

PART V
VIXEN


STORY AND ART BY REDFIREDOG



Katie stood in the alley, biding the time until her next break. Ten minutes, and she had to be back on shift as a waitress. This alley had been her refuge, but today it was different. She felt on edge somehow, like there was some worry in the back of her mind she couldn't quite place. She wondered what it was; maybe it was just because she was trying to quit smoking, or maybe she was still getting over her break-up. Or maybe it was something else entirely...


She was suddenly jarred back to reality, as the heavy metal door behind her creaked opened with a loud screech. “Hey Katie,” James said.
“Oh ... hey,” Katie said. She was unenthused. She’d been doing her best to avoid James since he asked her out the week before. “James. what are you doing out here?”
“Oh, not much. I thought maybe I'd try to bum a cigarette off you or something.”
“Oh... James, you know I stopped a couple weeks ago, right?”
“ oh, yeah, of course. But, you know. besides, I'm bored, figured I might see what you're up to.”
“ Oh. Sure, James,” she said, obviously annoyed. “ Just, you know, make sure you don't lock the door behind you... Shit!”



With a loud clang the door slammed behind James, locking them both out.

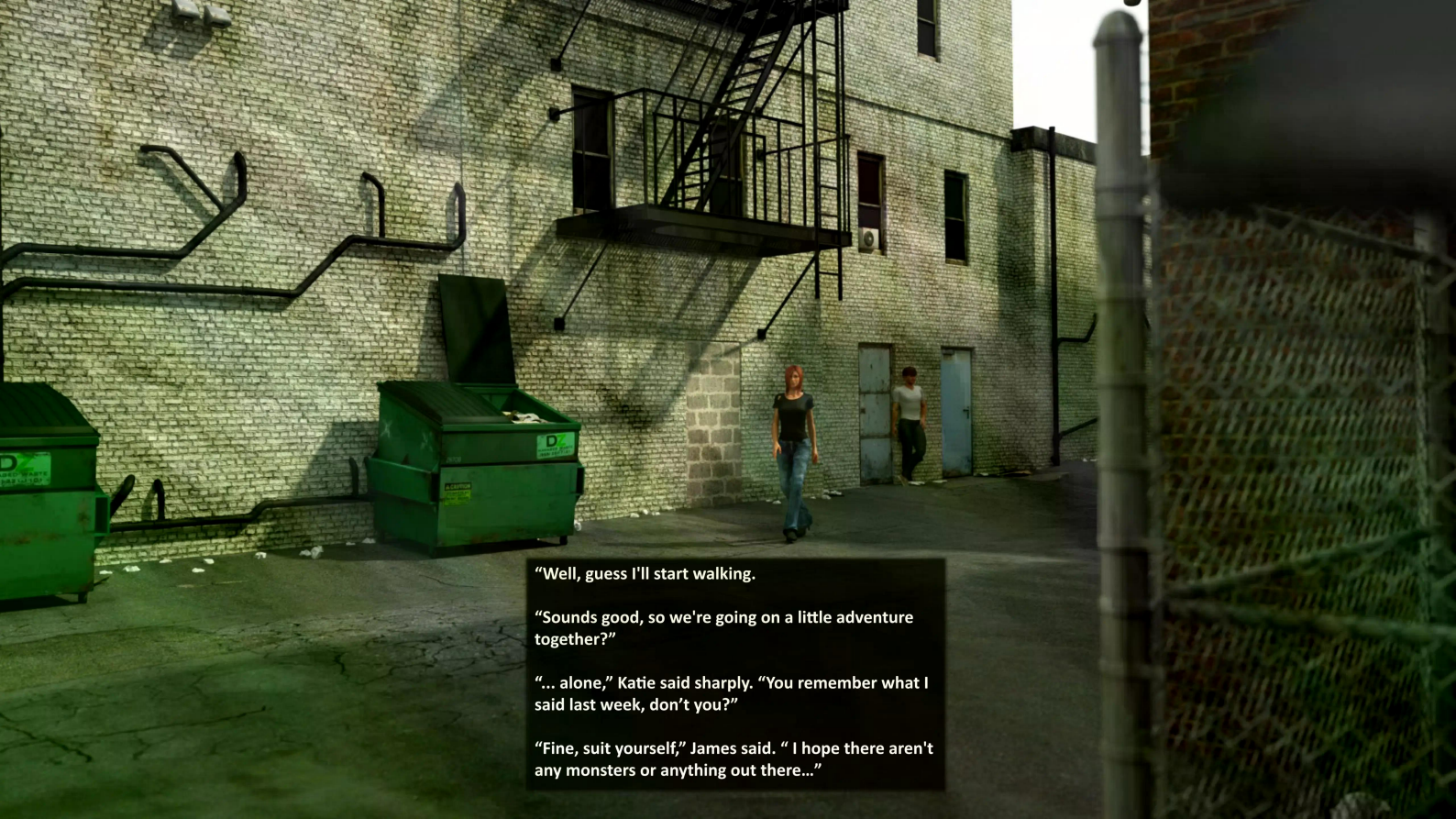
“Damn it James, you knew that thing locks if you let it close behind you!”

“Hey, I never come out here, you should have warned me. Well, now I guess we have to hang out.”

“ I can hardly wait,” Katie said, rolling her eyes. “But seriously, we’ll have to go around to the front unless we can get somebody to open it for us. No way they’ll hear us yelling over the music, so the only way is to call someone. My phone is dead, so unless you have yours…”

“Nope. Left it in the break room.”

“ shit. So that means we have to go all the way around It’s a block around to the front of the restaurant. Unless one of the other doors is unlocked, which I seriously doubt...”


“Well, guess I'll start walking.
“Sounds good, so we're going on a little adventure together?”
“... alone,” Katie said sharply. “You remember what I said last week, don’t you?”
“Fine, suit yourself,” James said. “ I hope there aren't any monsters or anything out there...”

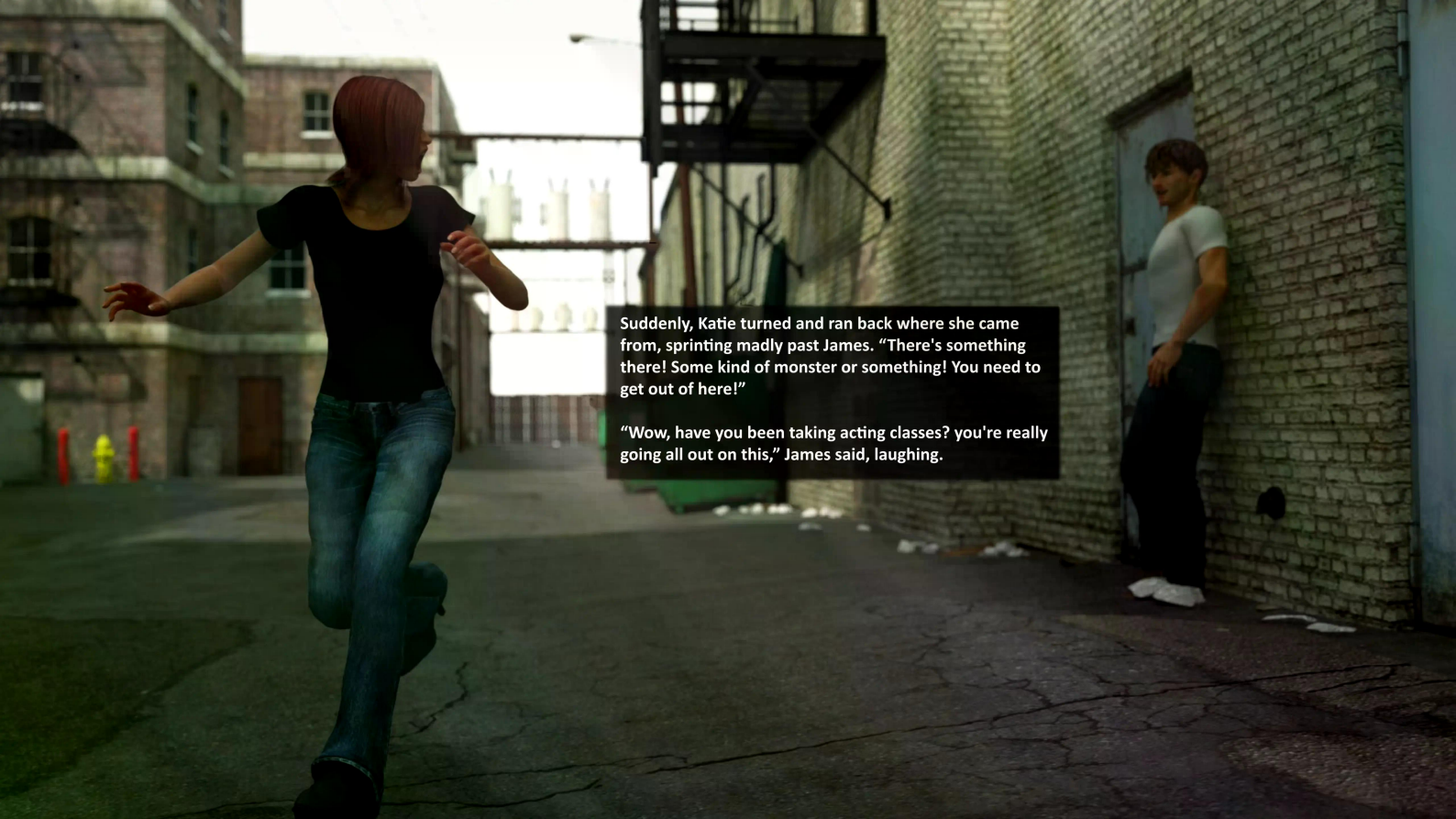


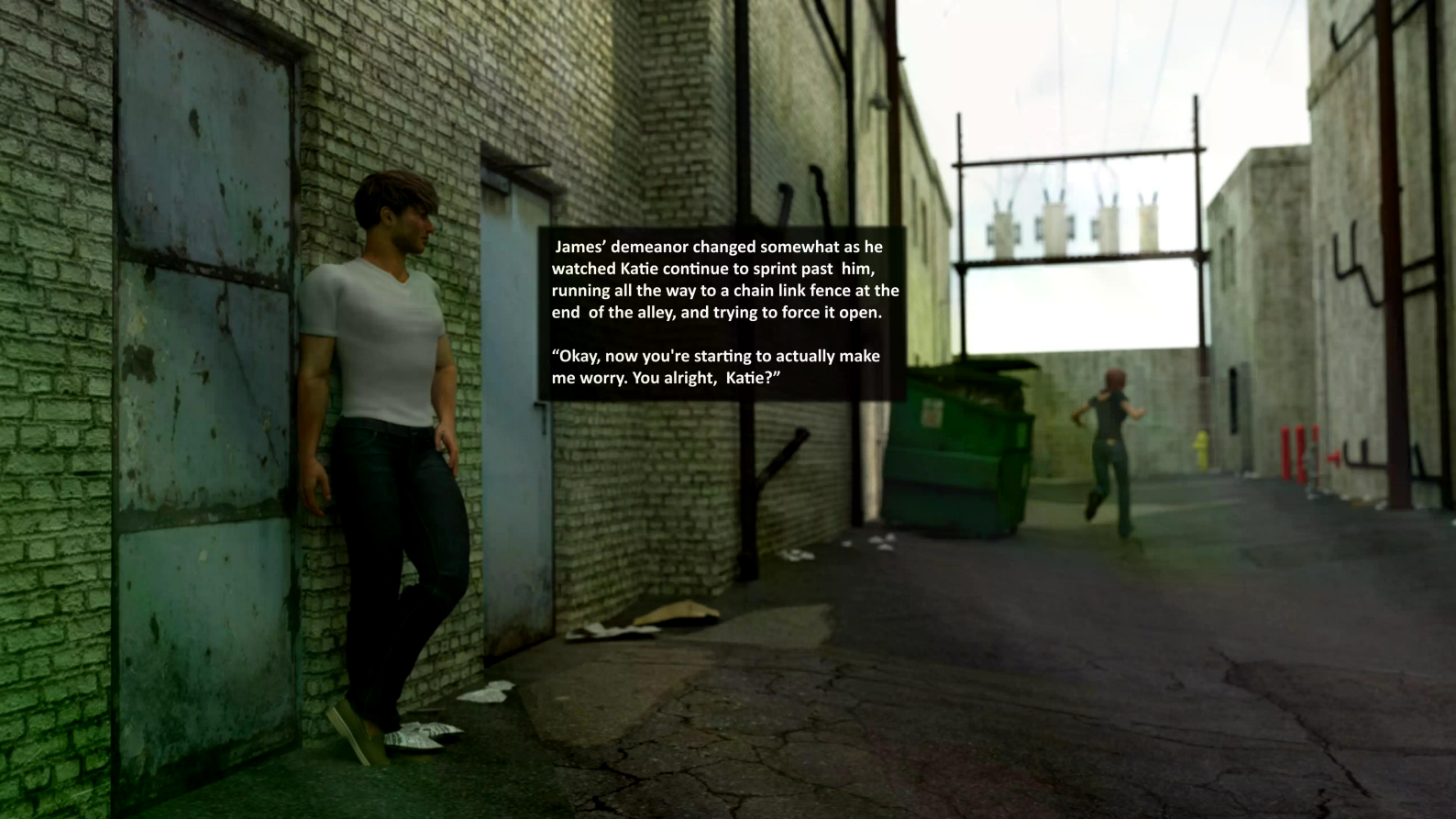
" I think I'll be alright...

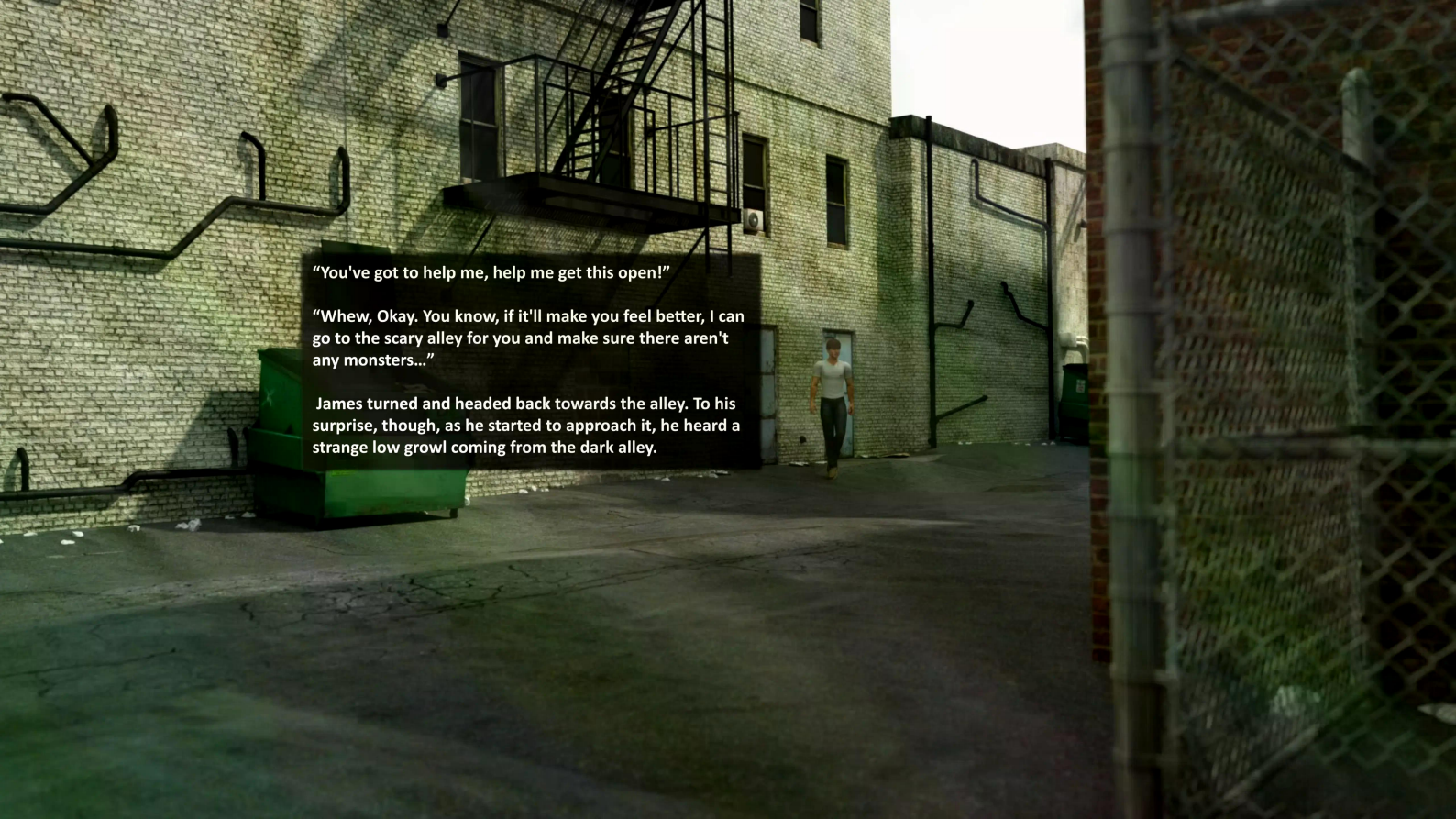
Katie made her way down the alley way, Before suddenly stopping in her tracks.

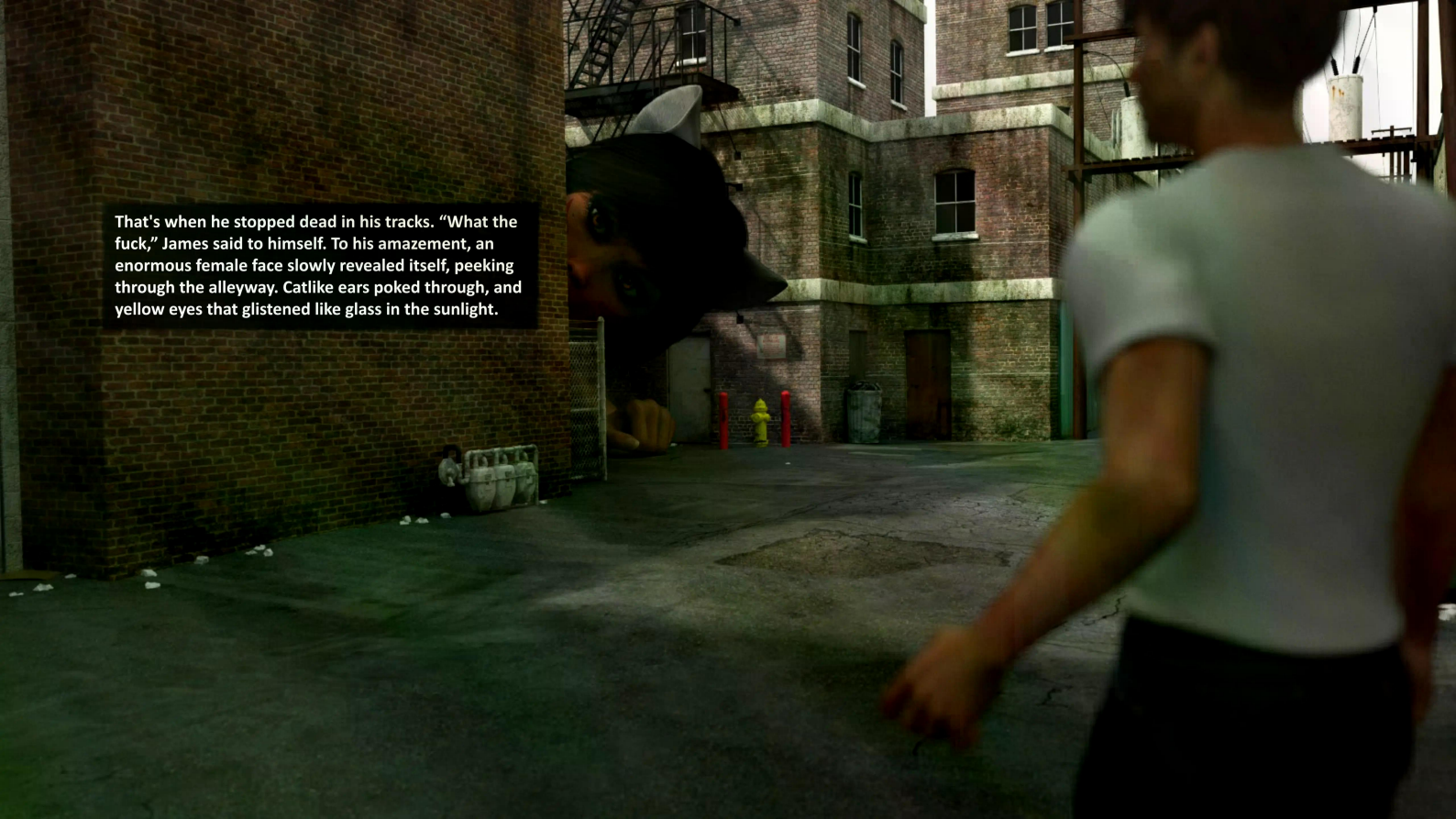
"Wait what the fuck--oh my God what the hell is that?!" Katie said, looking back at James with wild eyes.

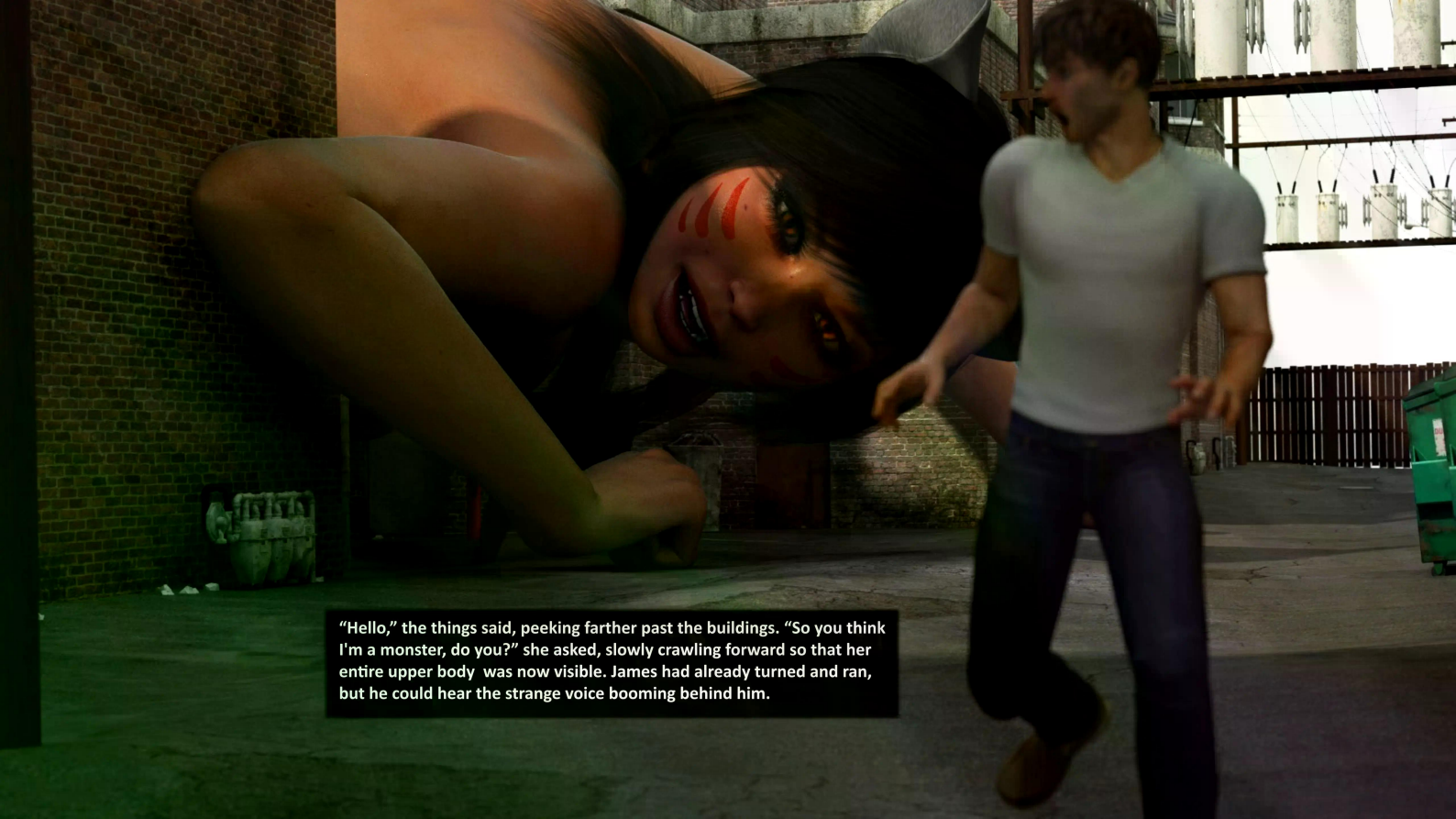
"Ha! Very funny, Katie, you really sold that."


Suddenly, Katie turned and ran back where she came from, sprinting madly past James. “There's something there! Some kind of monster or something! You need to get out of here!”
“Wow, have you been taking acting classes? you're really going all out on this,” James said, laughing.


James' demeanor changed somewhat as he watched Katie continue to sprint past him, running all the way to a chain link fence at the end of the alley, and trying to force it open.
"Okay, now you're starting to actually make me worry. You alright, Katie?"


“You've got to help me, help me get this open!”
“Whew, Okay. You know, if it'll make you feel better, I can go to the scary alley for you and make sure there aren't any monsters…”
James turned and headed back towards the alley. To his surprise, though, as he started to approach it, he heard a strange low growl coming from the dark alley.


That's when he stopped dead in his tracks. “What the fuck,” James said to himself. To his amazement, an enormous female face slowly revealed itself, peeking through the alleyway. Catlike ears poked through, and yellow eyes that glistened like glass in the sunlight.


“Hello,” the things said, peeking farther past the buildings. “So you think I'm a monster, do you?” she asked, slowly crawling forward so that her entire upper body was now visible. James had already turned and ran, but he could hear the strange voice booming behind him.


“That's funny, because I think that you're food!” Keep running, I like a good challenge. hunting is always more fun when your prey puts up a fight!”
She crawled towards him, barreling through the alleyway on all fours. The alley was too narrow for her, but she plowed through the stairway and traffic pole that stood in her way. The iron stairway twisted beneath her immense mass.


James sprinted as fast as he could down the alleyway, where Katie was waiting next to a barbed-wire fence.
“Shit,” James yelled, “you’re fucking right!”


“What did I say? James, we need to get this gate to open!”
“Fuck, this thing has been jammed for months! Wouldn’t it be easier to just climb over the fence?”
“Over the barbed wire? I can’t fucking do that, James!”

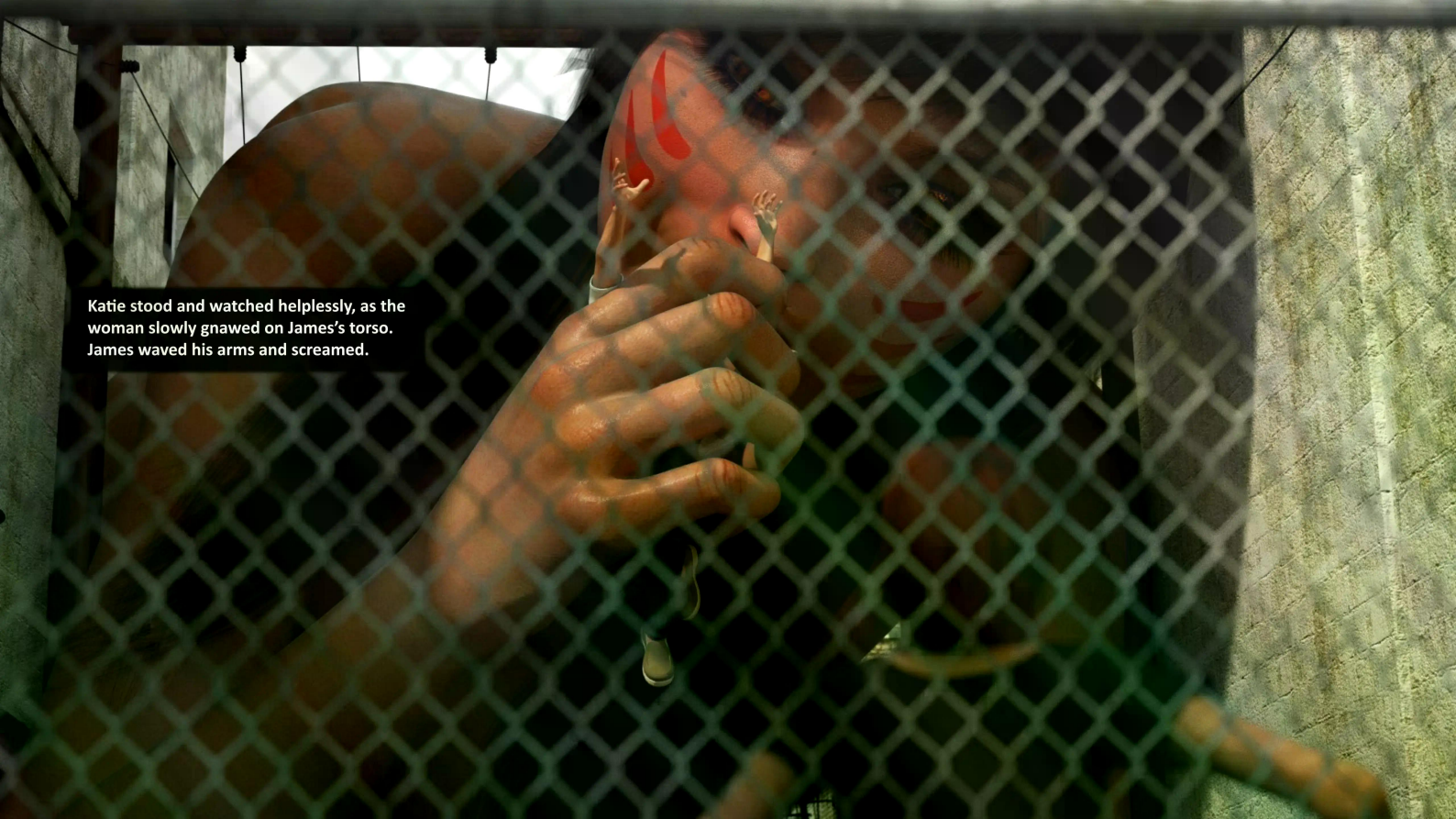

“Maybe if we both push we can get it open! Push with me, Katie, as hard as you can!”
But as hard as they tried, the gate didn’t budge, and all the while the giant woman drew closer.


“Shit,” James said, “it’s not working. Fuck it, I’m going to climb!”
“Climb? Then what the hell am I supposed to do?”
“Climb yourself!” James said, as he scrabbled up the fence. “I don’t know, but it’s getting closer!”


“I can’t do it, I’m not strong enough!” Katie said, trying with all her strength to climb onto the fence.
“Just try,” James said as he pushed himself over the top of it. “I’m sure you can--”


“Aaaugh!” James let out a pained scream. Katie’s turned just in time to see a gigantic hand reach out and grab James.


Katie stared in horror at the huge “creature.” To her surprise, it looked like a gigantic woman. Three red whiskers were painted on each cheek, and cat-like ears jutted from her head. The monstrous woman put James's body into her mouth, and wrapped her lips around his torso.


Katie stood and watched helplessly, as the woman slowly gnawed on James's torso. James waved his arms and screamed.


Then the giant woman bit down harder, digging her teeth into James's thighs. Her sharp teeth were strong enough to pierce through bone, and penetrated deep into him.

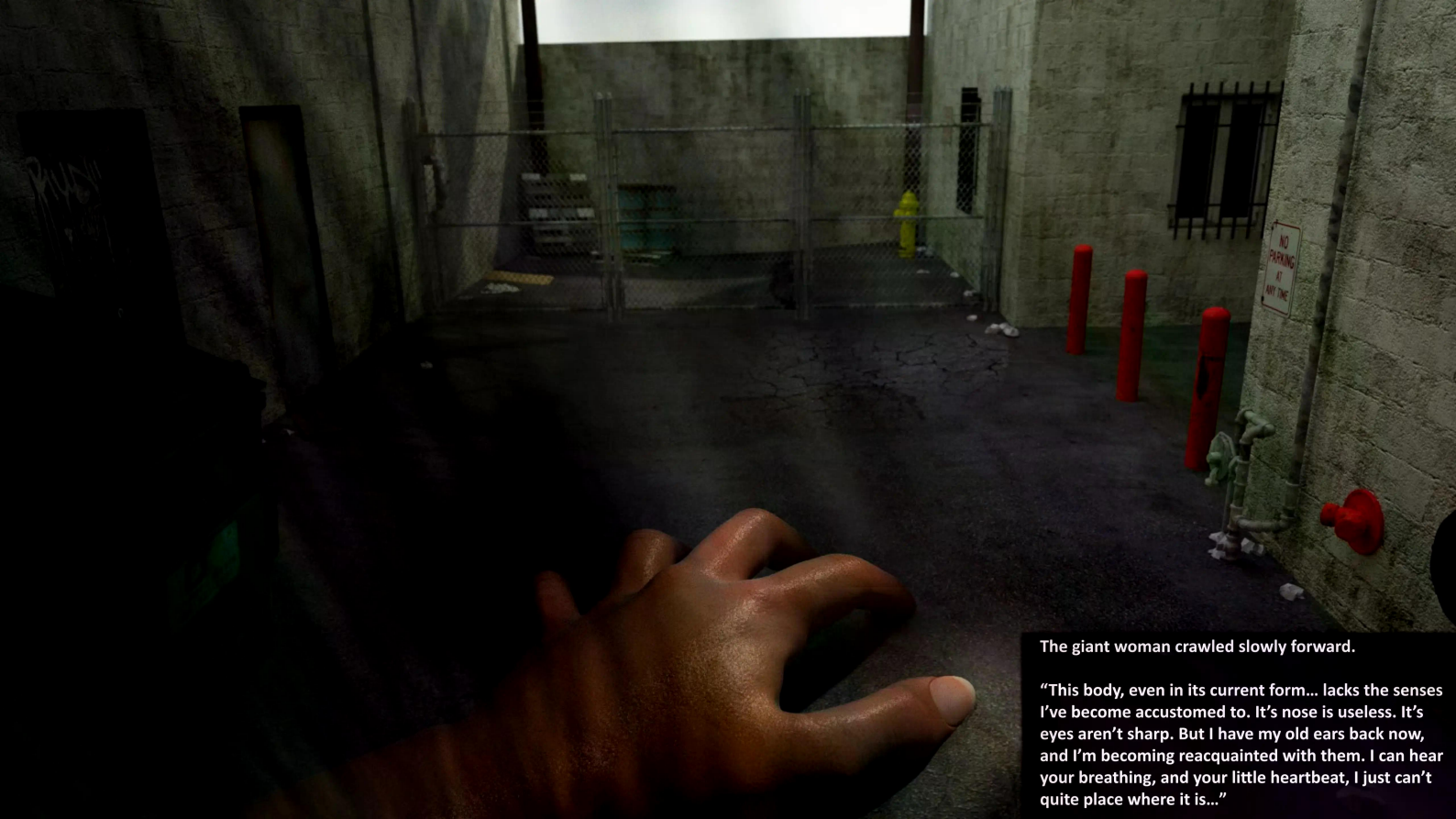

Then she pulled his legs back. The force was too much for his already damaged legs, and it ripped him in half instantly. A gallon of blood spurted from his ruptured body.
CAUTION


“Mmm… mmm…” The catlike giantess said, as she slurped his upper body into her mouth. For the first time, she made eye contact with Katie, who froze still at the sight. She gave a look that was mischievous, even cutesey, as she chomped on Katie’s former friend.


She stared at Katie quietly, giving her an almost casual gave as she swallowed James's upper body, then sucked on his disembodied legs. Katie stood in horror at the sight.

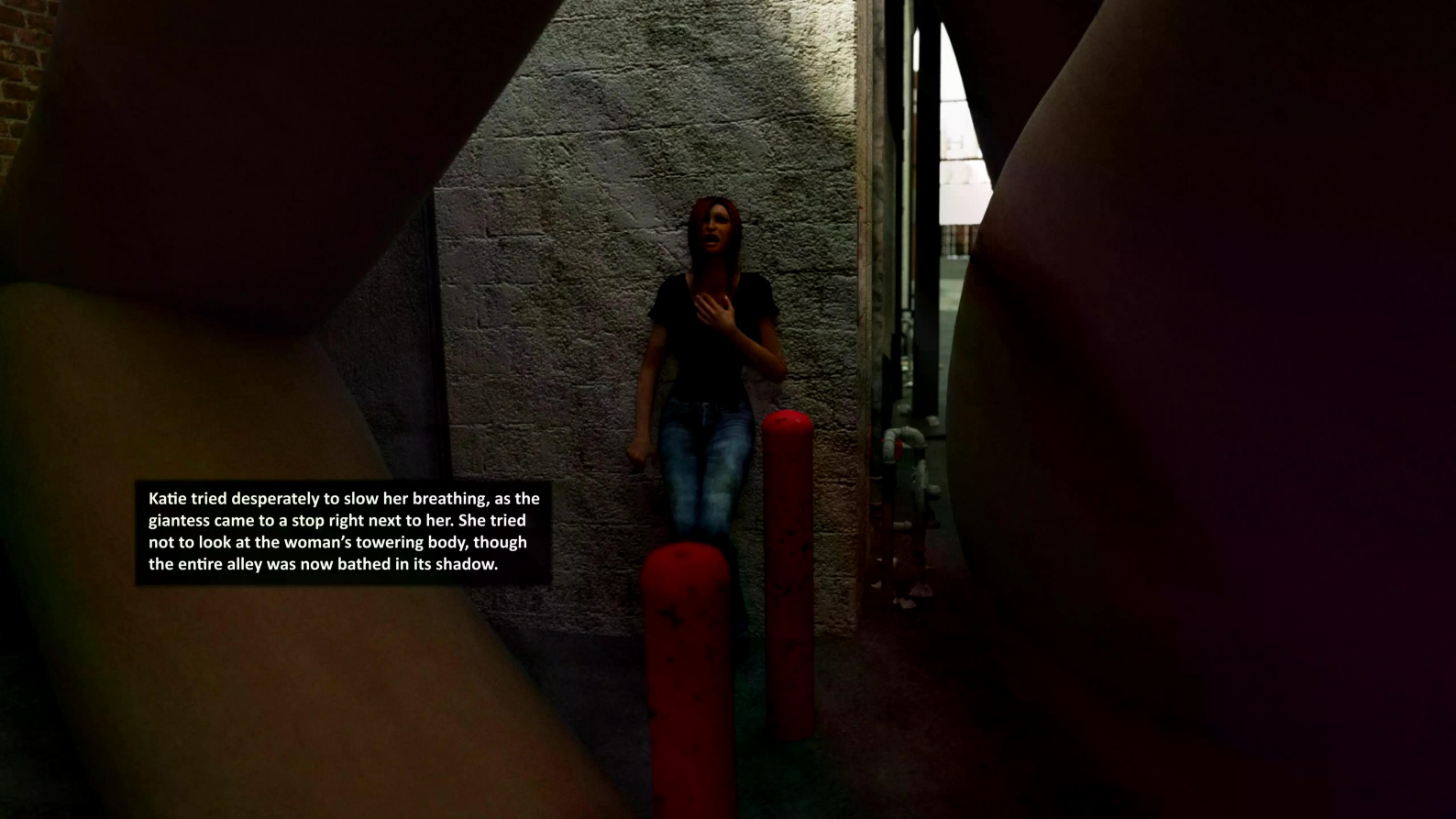

The giantess closed her eyes in pleasure, as she slurped up the rest of James. With the giant woman's gaze no longer upon her, Katie searched rapidly for a hiding place.
CAUTION
DZ

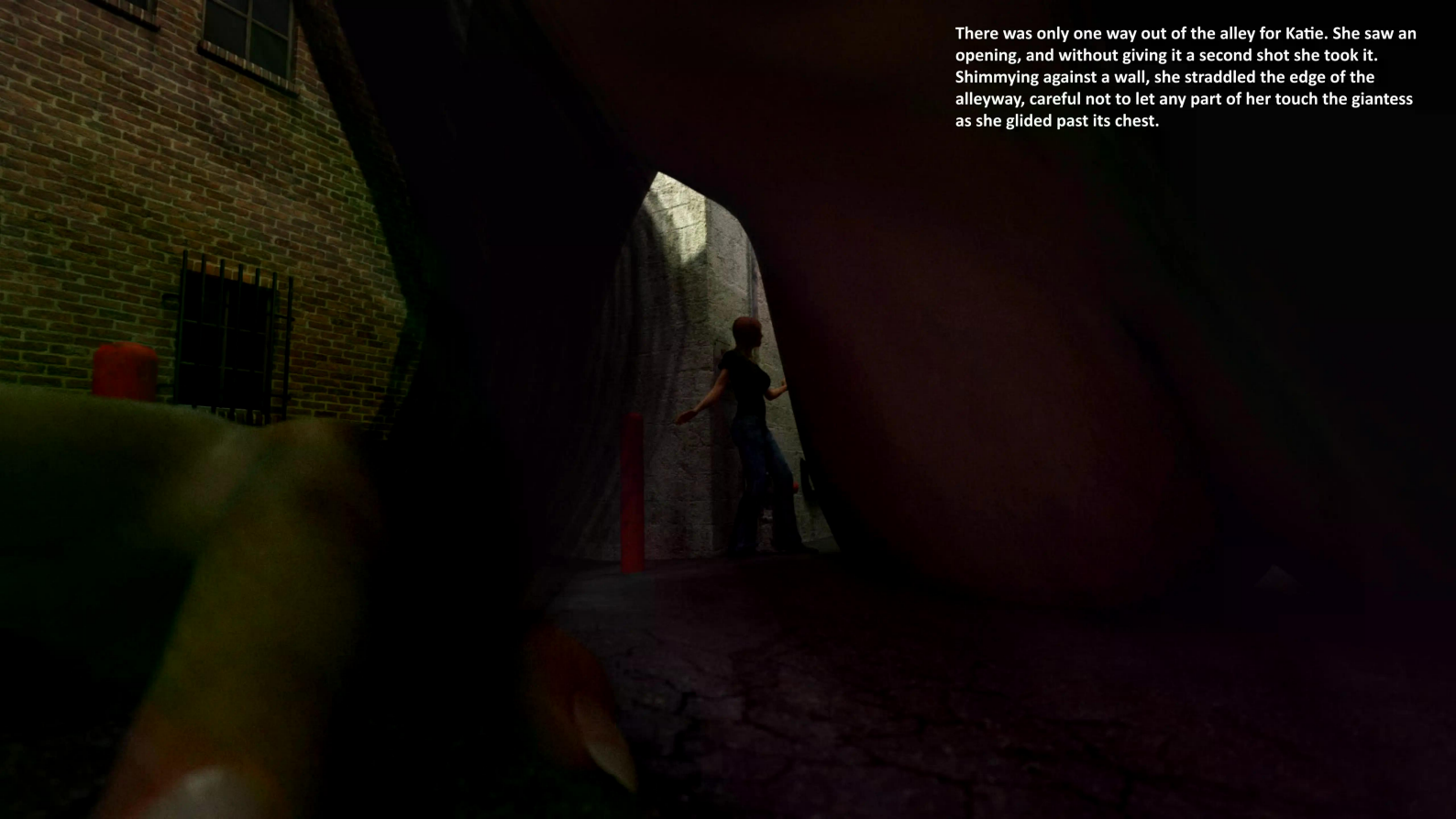

“Tssk-aww,” Katie heard the giantess say, as she swallowed the rest of James. She was hiding behind a brick wall, only a few feet away from the giant woman.
“Where did you go?” the giantess said, with a voice that echoed through the alleyway. “I’m not full yet, I need another snack…”
CAUTION



The giant woman crawled slowly forward.

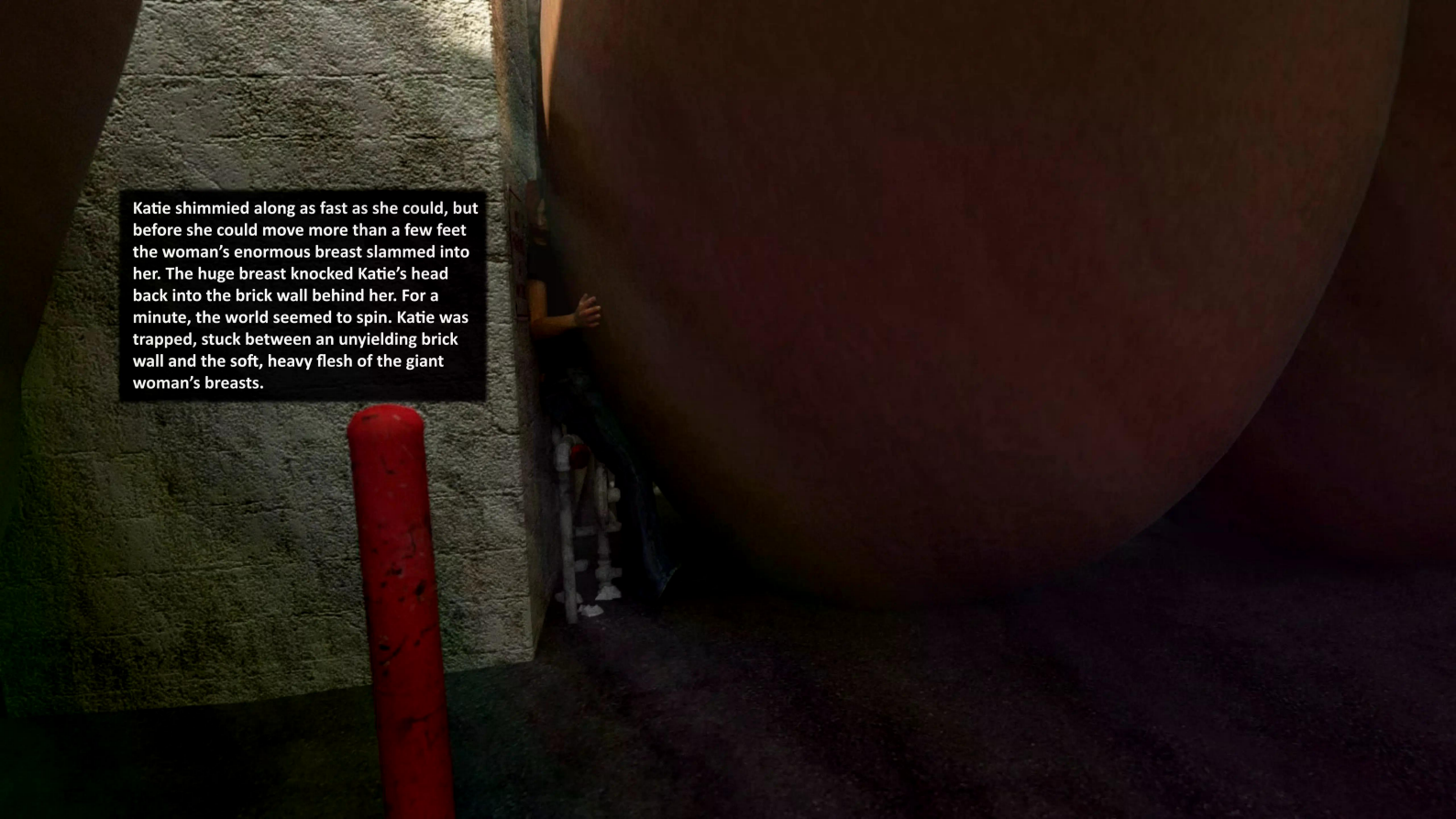
“This body, even in its current form… lacks the senses I’ve become accustomed to. It’s nose is useless. It’s eyes aren’t sharp. But I have my old ears back now, and I’m becoming reacquainted with them. I can hear your breathing, and your little heartbeat, I just can’t quite place where it is…”


Katie tried desperately to slow her breathing, as the giantess came to a stop right next to her. She tried not to look at the woman's towering body, though the entire alley was now bathed in its shadow.



There was only one way out of the alley for Katie. She saw an opening, and without giving it a second shot she took it. Shimmying against a wall, she straddled the edge of the alleyway, careful not to let any part of her touch the giantess as she glided past its chest.


“Did you really think you could get past me so easily?” the giantess said. “I was going to eat you, but it seems you’ve chosen a different fate…”


Katie shimmied along as fast as she could, but before she could move more than a few feet the woman's enormous breast slammed into her. The huge breast knocked Katie's head back into the brick wall behind her. For a minute, the world seemed to spin. Katie was trapped, stuck between an unyielding brick wall and the soft, heavy flesh of the giant woman's breasts.


The giantess moaned in pleasure, as a warmth built up deep inside of her. She let out a moan, and her body started to slowly grow.







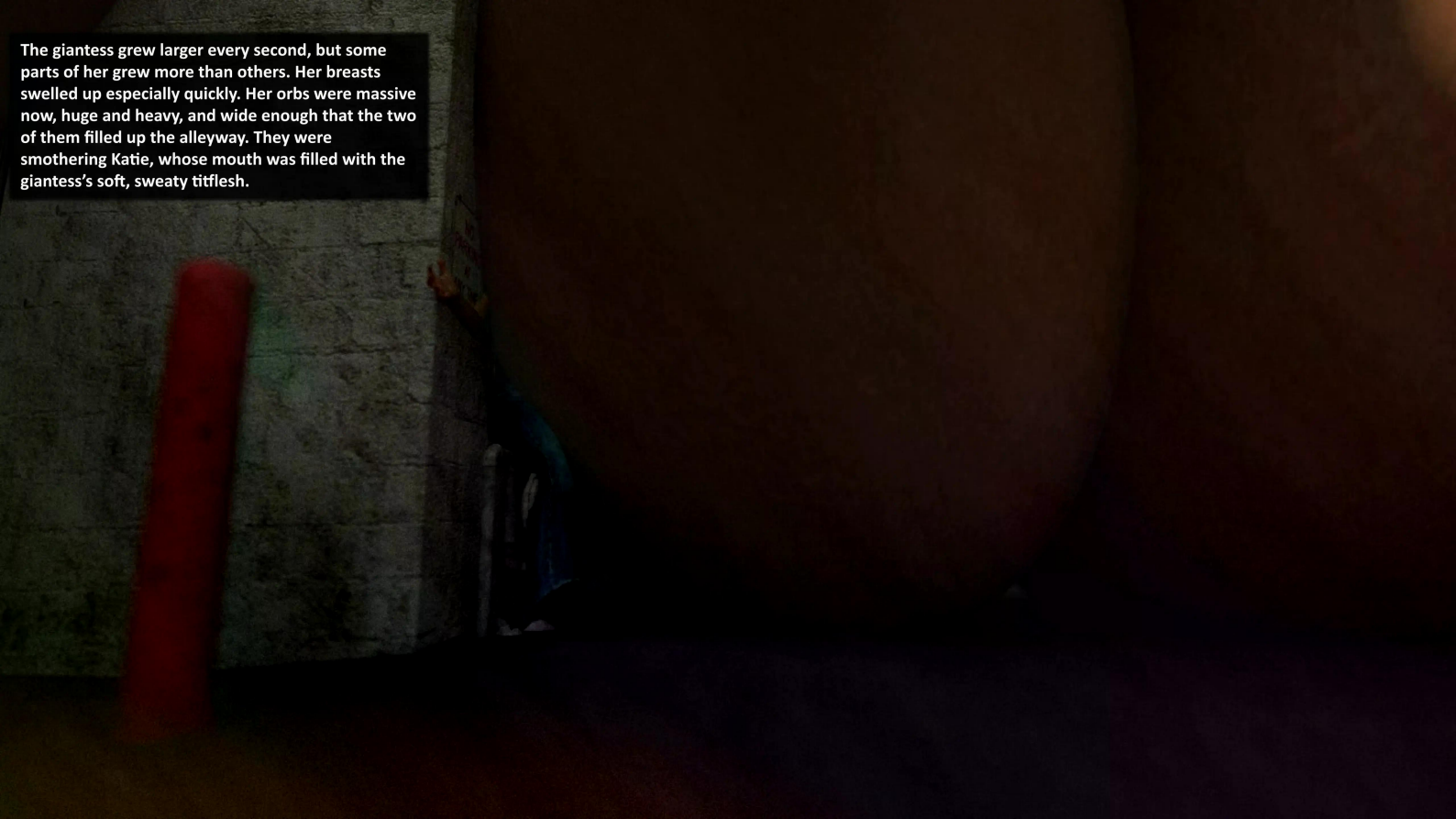











The giantess grew larger every second, but some parts of her grew more than others. Her breasts swelled up especially quickly. Her orbs were massive now, huge and heavy, and wide enough that the two of them filled up the alleyway. They were smothering Katie, whose mouth was filled with the giantess's soft, sweaty titflesh.


The giantess was aware of all of this now. Though her nose was still weak, her sense of touch was quite keen, and she could feel the girl struggling beneath the weight of her gigantic breasts.
“Yes… stay right there while I grow…”









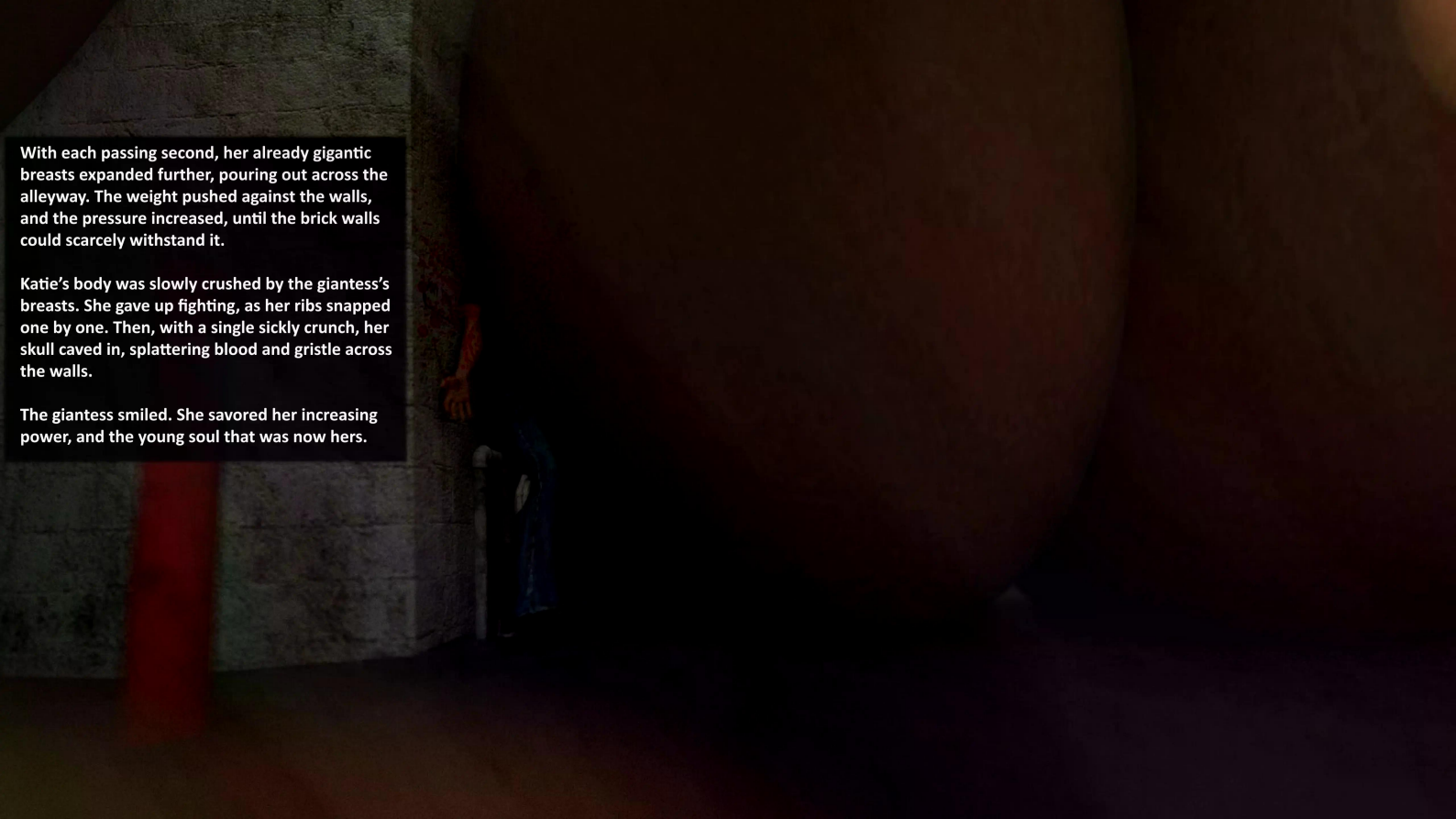



“Yes, my power is growing…”









With each passing second, her already gigantic breasts expanded further, pouring out across the alleyway. The weight pushed against the walls, and the pressure increased, until the brick walls could scarcely withstand it.

Katie's body was slowly crushed by the giantess's breasts. She gave up fighting, as her ribs snapped one by one. Then, with a single sickly crunch, her skull caved in, splattering blood and gristle across the walls.

The giantess smiled. She savored her increasing power, and the young soul that was now hers.

"Yes!" she moaned again, as her body pushed against the confines of the narrow alleyway. Already she had outgrown it, but the tightness reminded her of her size. Crushing the woman had given her another burst of power, and she grew with renewed vigor. Her legs pushed further down the alley way, and her ass shot higher into the air.














The growth continued, as unstoppable as she was. Her hips could scarcely be contained now by the alley, but her desire to grow was unabated.

Cracks ran through the concrete of nearby buildings, as her growing ass pushed the nearby buildings aside.


“More,” she said to herself, “I must grow more!” It felt less like she was growing now, and more like the world was shrinking around her. With every passing second the alleyway became tighter around her hips. The world felt like it was shrinking ever smaller, reflecting its true insignificance compared to her. And once again, she became delirious with power.




































“Ooh, yes…” She felt almost dizzy with power now, not that she especially minded the sensation. The alley seemed like a playset now, something intended for dolls. The people would seem even more puny now...


“Mmmm, much better,” she sighed, as she gazed over the seemingly shrunken world. “Those two were still youthful, and more filling than I anticipated…”

She wiggled around in the alleyway, which could now scarcely contain her. The buildings heaved and crumbled as she shifted her mass against them. She shook her ass to the sides, which sent brick and mortar tumbling to the ground.



“Where to next?” She asked, rising up from the narrow alleyway. She righted herself, placing a hand on a building next to her gently enough that it didn’t collapse.

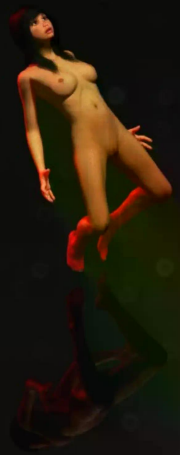
She looked into the distance, and her eyes twinkled with glee. “Downtown. Yes, that will do…” The power lines snapped one by one as she crawled forward, and the walls collapsed under her weight.

The visions flew past her eyes, distant but undeniably real. Cars crushed under her feet. People torn apart between her fingers. A man torn apart in her teeth, and a woman crushed under her breasts. These moments seemed to fly by, and Emily could do nothing but watch, as if in a dream…

Try as she might, she couldn't look away, not for more than a second. Her eyes would snap back, like a magnet was pulling them towards the visions that were projected on an ethereal screen before her. It was her causing the destruction, and yet it was not. There was no way to stop it. She was a passenger in her own body, or what had been her own body. Now, it seemed to be something else…



Sometimes she felt as if she was somewhere else. A sea of stars beneath her, a black sky above. She felt cold and alone. Well, almost alone. There was something else with her, watching her from the darkness. She tried to look, but her body was bound, as if tied by invisible ropes.





Something was constraining her. Her body would not move, neither the one she watched or the one she currently inhabited. In every fleeting moment of lucidity, she would tense her muscles, and yet no part of her would budge an inch. Not even a muscle on her face would twitch, save for her eyes, and even then, only for a moment. But if she was powerless here, perhaps she could take control in the other realm.

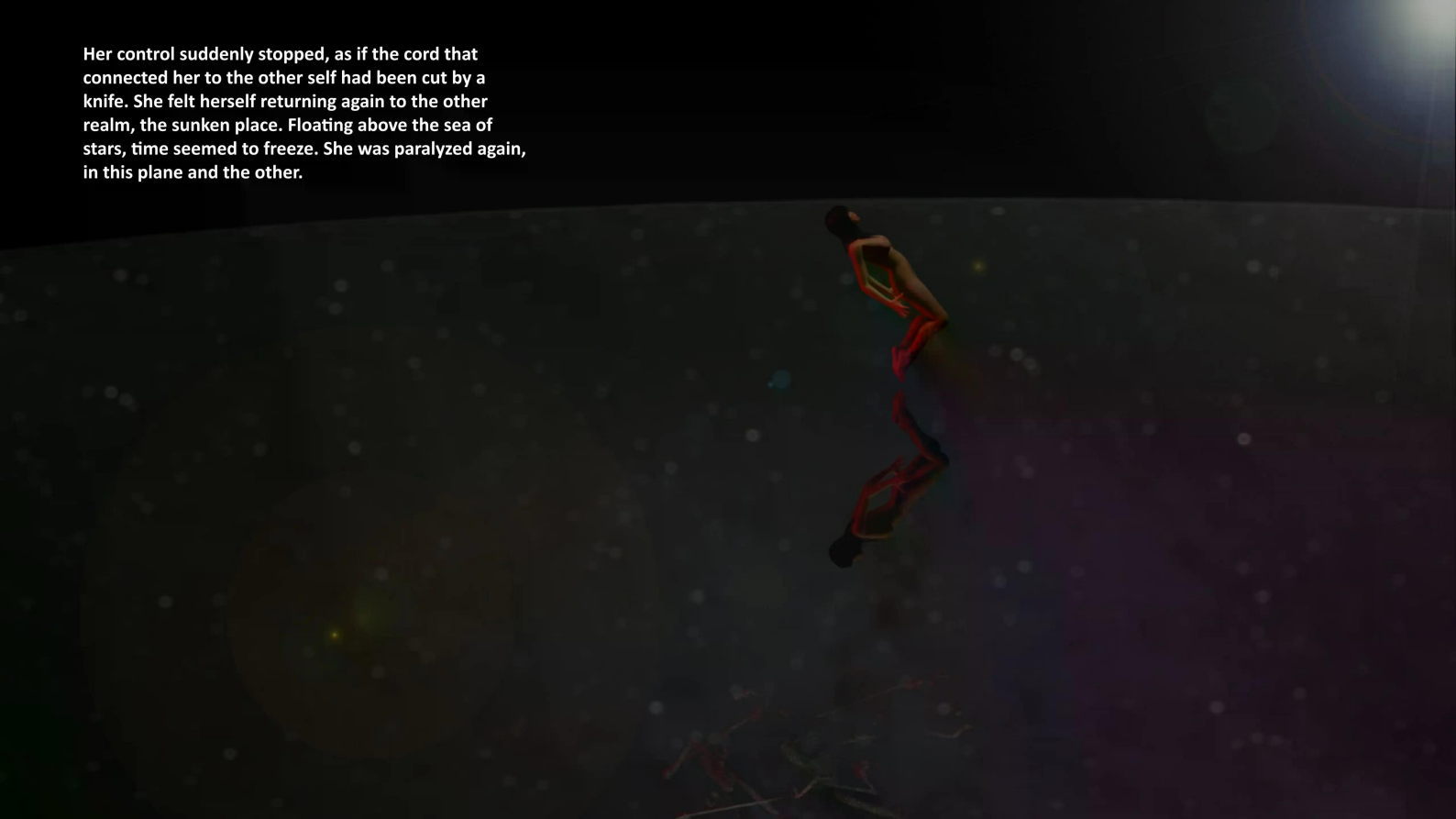

Her eyes returned to the light, and she was back in the other plane. The city was so small before her. Screams in the distance, sirens, the sound of screeching cars. She felt cement cracking beneath her feet, and every so often, she would step on what felt like a bug.

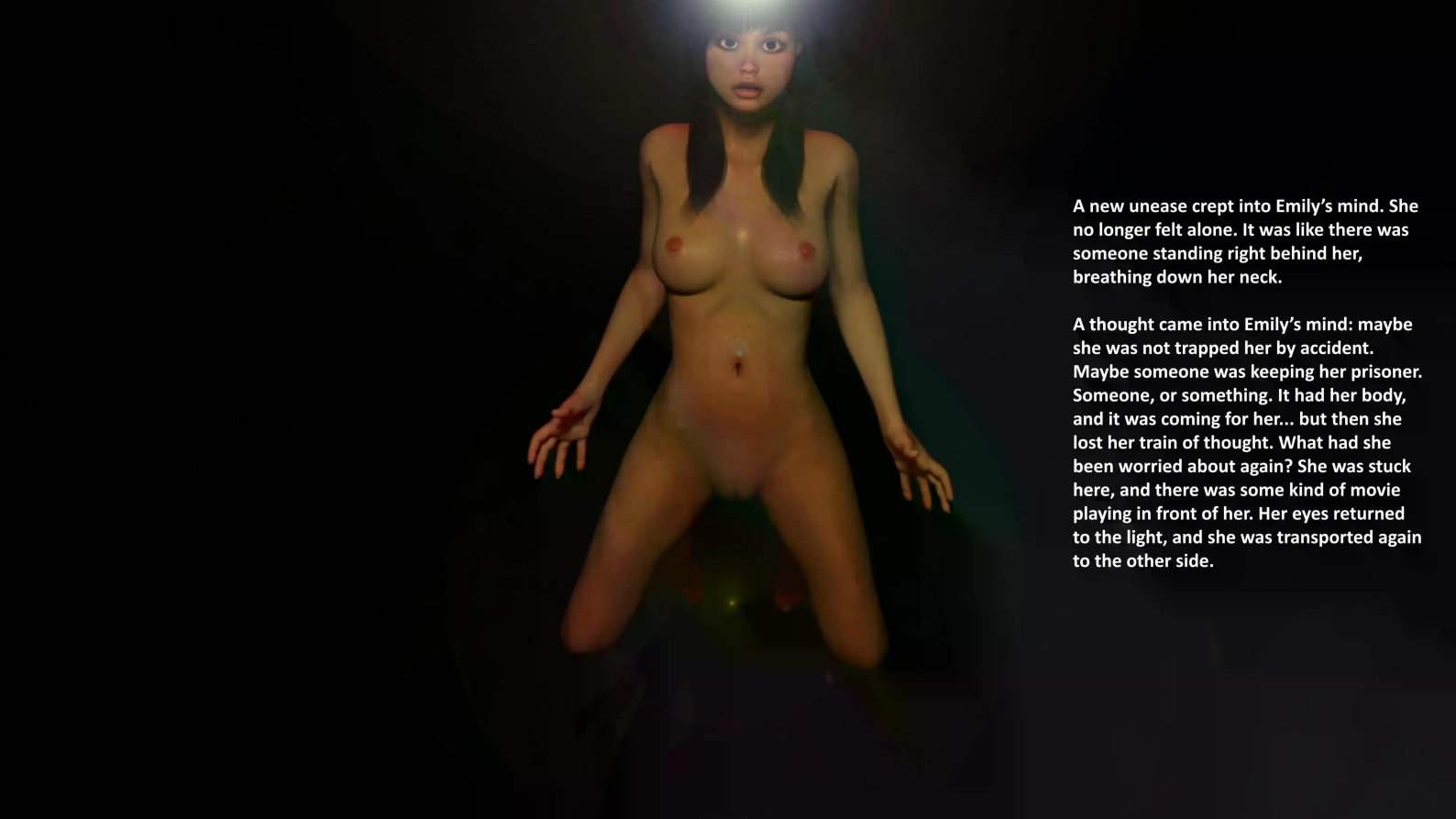

To her surprise, she seemed to be in control now. She stopped in place, and looked at her hands. They looked like her own, but something was different. Was she still herself? And why had the city become so small? Had it always been this size? People were running around like little bugs!


She surveyed the tiny city around her. In the distance, there was something far bigger than herself. A blue tower that glistened in the sun. She needed to get closer.


She walked nearer to it, ignoring the cries that rang out below, and the cars that were overturned by her feet. Soon she was before it. Inside, tiny lights flickered, and frightened faces stared up at her. They were not what interested her.


Instead, she turned towards the glass and stared at her own reflection. She looked much like she always had, save for her new size, and the whisker-like red marks that crossed her face. On the surface, she was still beautiful. But there was something else there, something that nearly eluded her. A subtle malice in her own eyes, on that seemed directed at her, and hid just beneath the surface...


Her control suddenly stopped, as if the cord that connected her to the other self had been cut by a knife. She felt herself returning again to the other realm, the sunken place. Floating above the sea of stars, time seemed to freeze. She was paralyzed again, in this plane and the other.



A new unease crept into Emily's mind. She no longer felt alone. It was like there was someone standing right behind her, breathing down her neck.

A thought came into Emily's mind: maybe she was not trapped her by accident. Maybe someone was keeping her prisoner. Someone, or something. It had her body, and it was coming for her... but then she lost her train of thought. What had she been worried about again? She was stuck here, and there was some kind of movie playing in front of her. Her eyes returned to the light, and she was transported again to the other side.


And all of a sudden, Emily felt happy again. She smiled. It was a nice day for a stroll, after all. The sky was blue, the air was still warm, and screams and sirens made a kind of song. She walked, one foot in front of the other, a casual stroll. Right now she was in one those boring areas without any people, but she was getting near downtown, where she could do some people-watching! What a wonderful day.

Step step step. She walked down the street. *Crack crack crack.* Pavement cracked beneath her feet. *Bugs bugs bugs.* Look at the silly bugs beneath. *So slow, these bugs.* Why not crush them with her feets?

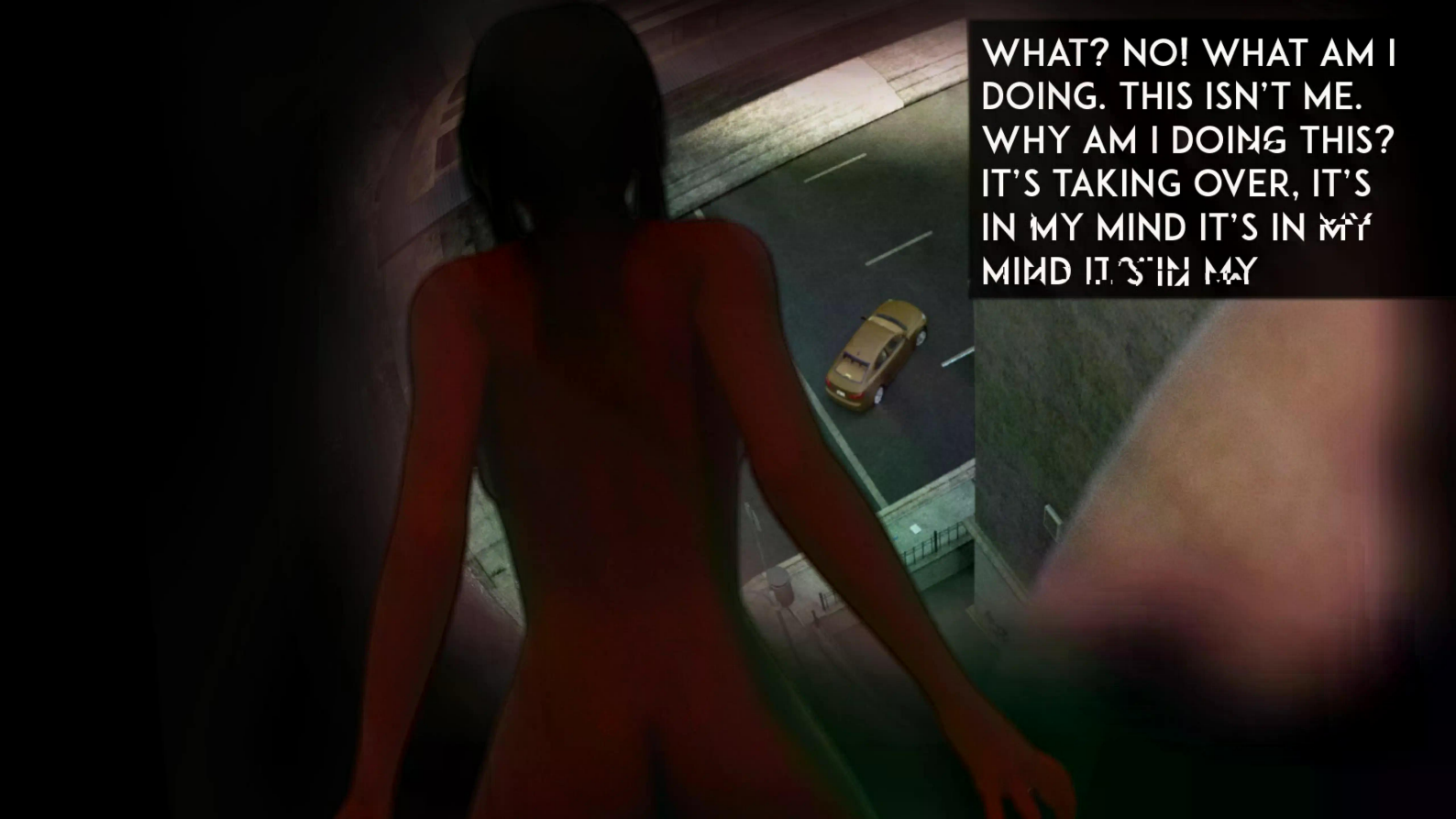

She slowed her pace, to give them a chance. *A game was no fun,* she thought, *if she could only win. She had to give them a chance for it to be fun.* She watched the little police officer running below. She teased him, taking tiny steps, stepping just behind him again and again. *He thought he could actually escape her. What a silly little bug!*

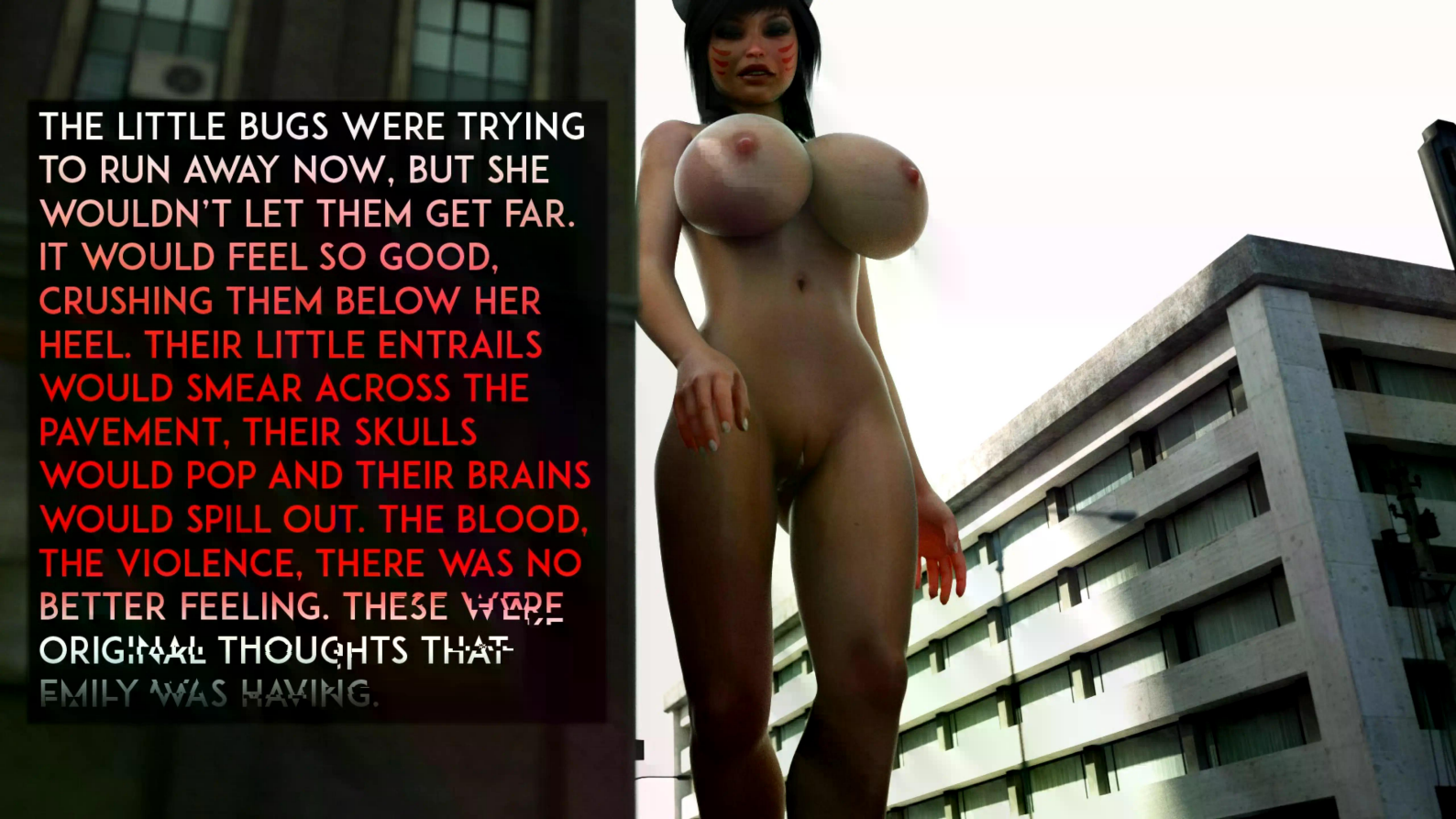

Emily liked games the best when she won. She lifted her foot above the police officer, but this time, she was tired of playing tease. She brought her foot down and crushed him flat.

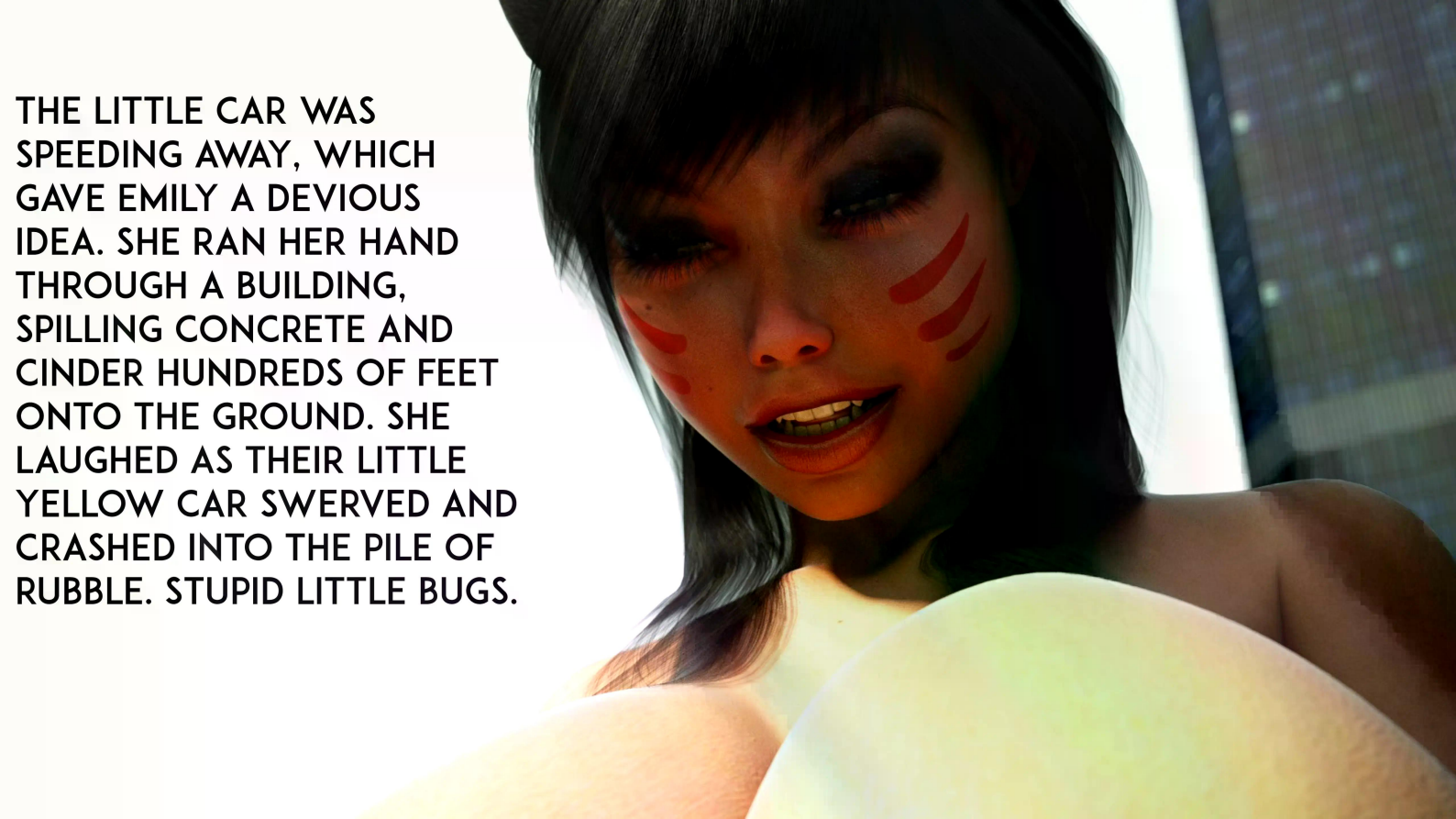

Pop, goes the cop! Squish, goes the little bug! Feel the power, thought Emily. *Feel the arousal. Murder is fun! Savor their pain! Savor their torment! Savor the power!*


She smeared the cop all over the street, turning him into a red streak. *Squishy little bugs. They are unworthy to exist,* thought Emily. *No. What? What am I doing, where am I Why am I*


THE LITTLE BUGS RAN ALONG INTO THEIR LITTLE CAR. WHAT A SILLY LITTLE THING, IT WOULDN'T GET THEM FAR. MY LITTLE TOES WILL TURN THEM INTO GOO, WEAR THEIR LITTLE CAR LIKE IT'S A LITTLE SHOE.

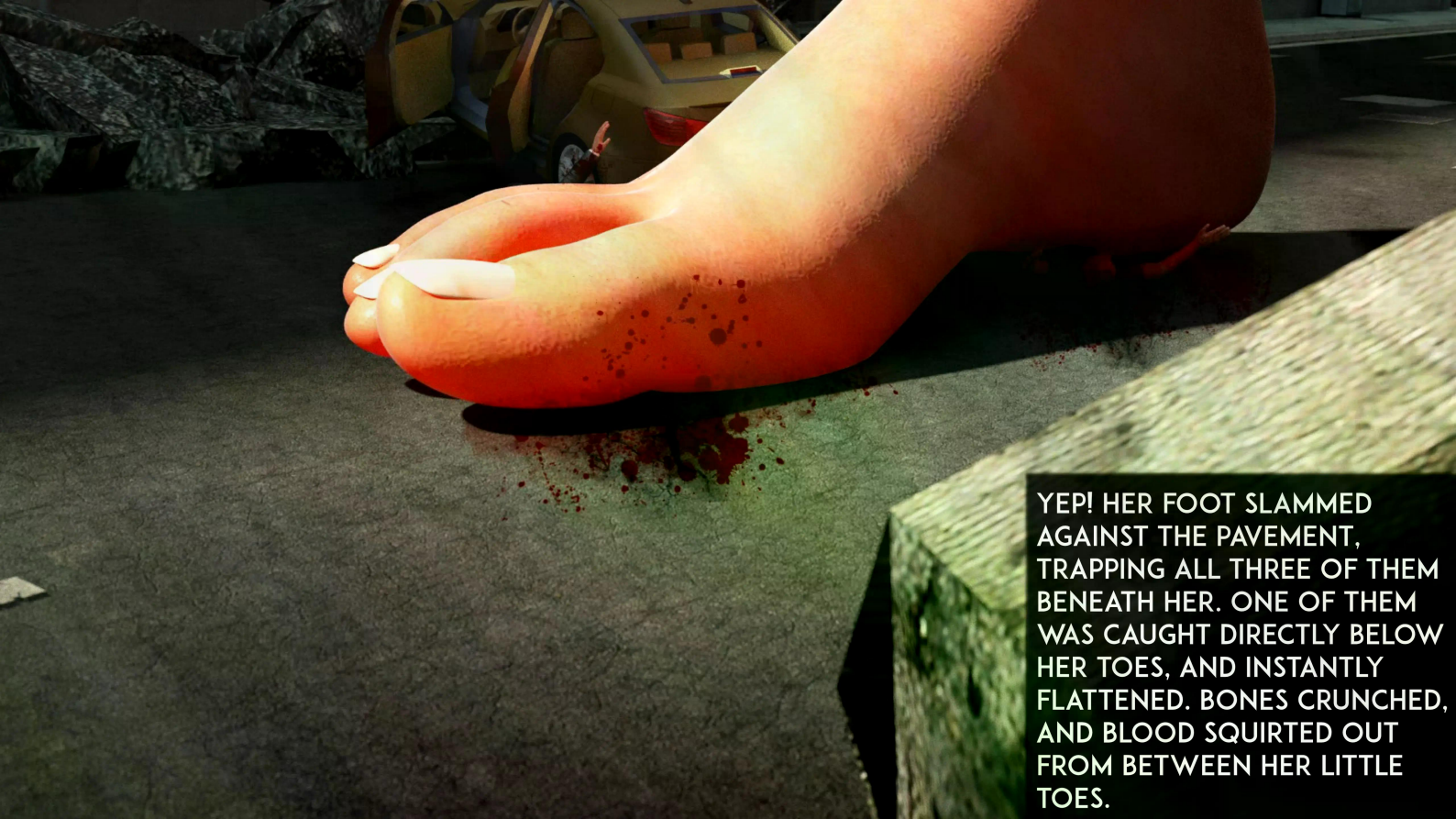

WHAT? NO! WHAT AM I DOING. THIS ISN'T ME. WHY AM I DOING THIS? IT'S TAKING OVER, IT'S IN MY MIND IT'S IN MY MIND IT'S IN MY


THE LITTLE BUGS WERE TRYING TO RUN AWAY NOW, BUT SHE WOULDN'T LET THEM GET FAR. IT WOULD FEEL SO GOOD, CRUSHING THEM BELOW HER HEEL. THEIR LITTLE ENTRAILS WOULD SMEAR ACROSS THE PAVEMENT, THEIR SKULLS WOULD POP AND THEIR BRAINS WOULD SPILL OUT. THE BLOOD, THE VIOLENCE, THERE WAS NO BETTER FEELING. THESE WERE ORIGINAL THOUGHTS THAT EMILY WAS HAVING.


THE LITTLE CAR WAS SPEEDING AWAY, WHICH GAVE EMILY A DEVIOUS IDEA. SHE RAN HER HAND THROUGH A BUILDING, SPILLING CONCRETE AND CINDER HUNDREDS OF FEET ONTO THE GROUND. SHE LAUGHED AS THEIR LITTLE YELLOW CAR SWERVED AND CRASHED INTO THE PILE OF RUBBLE. STUPID LITTLE BUGS.


THE LITTLE BUGS OPENED THE DOORS AND RAN OUT OF THEIR CAR. A SHAME, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN FUN TO CRUSH THEM IN THE CAR. IT WOULD BE LIKE SQUISHING A LITTLE BEETLE. THESE PEOPLE-BUGS DIDN'T HAVE ANY REAL SHELLS, WHICH MADE THEM LESS FUN TO SQUISH.


STILL, THEY WERE RUNNING AWAY. THREE OF THEM, IN THREE DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS. THAT MADE IT A GAME. COULD SHE SMASH ALL THREE WITH ONE STEP? SHE HOVERED HER FOOT ABOVE THEM, TRYING TO FIGURE OUT THE PERFECT ANGLE.


YEP! HER FOOT SLAMMED AGAINST THE PAVEMENT, TRAPPING ALL THREE OF THEM BENEATH HER. ONE OF THEM WAS CAUGHT DIRECTLY BELOW HER TOES, AND INSTANTLY FLATTENED. BONES CRUNCHED, AND BLOOD SQUIRTED OUT FROM BETWEEN HER LITTLE TOES.


THE OTHER TWO WERE STILL ALIVE, THE RIDICULOUS LITTLE BUGS! SHE'D MISSED THEIR UPPER BODIES, BUT THAT MISTAKE COULD BE FIXED. SHE TWISTED HER FOOT BACK AND FORTH, ENJOYING THE SQUEALS THAT THE OLDER ONE MADE, UNTIL FINALLY, WITH ONE MORE TWIST OF HER HEEL, SHE CRUSHED HIS LUNGS.

SUCH POWER, SHE THOUGHT. TO BE PART OF A GODDESS, ABLE TO DESTROY MERE MORTALS BENEATH MY FEET.



SUCH POWER, SHE THOUGHT. TO BE PART OF A GODDESS, ABLE TO DESTROY MERE MORTALS BENEATH MY FEET.

YES, SAVOR IT. SUBMIT TO THE POWER, AND YOU CAN BECOME PART OF IT.



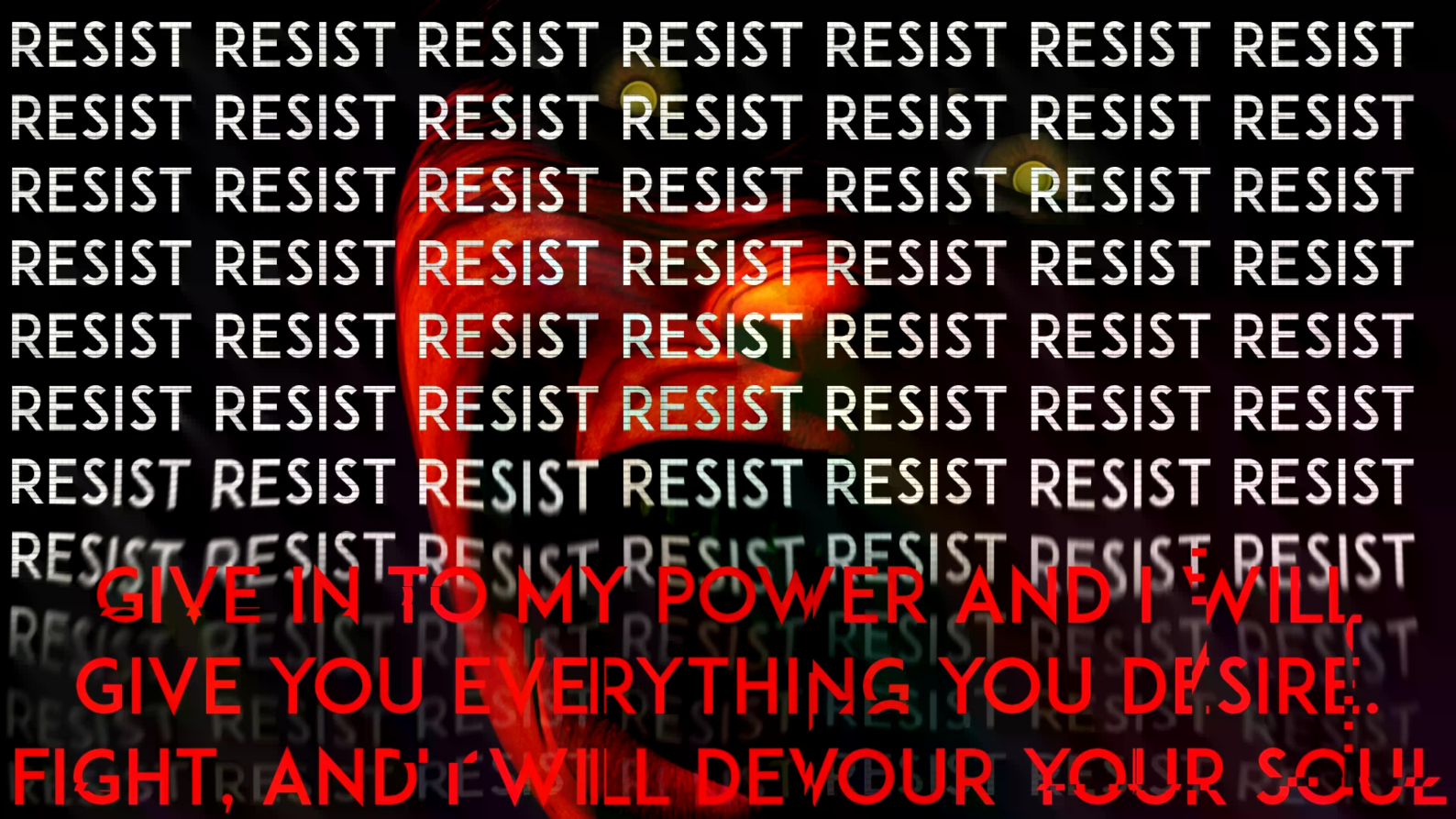
SUCH POWER, SHE THOUGHT. TO BE PART OF A GODDESS, ABLE TO DESTROY MERE MORTALS BENEATH MY FEET.



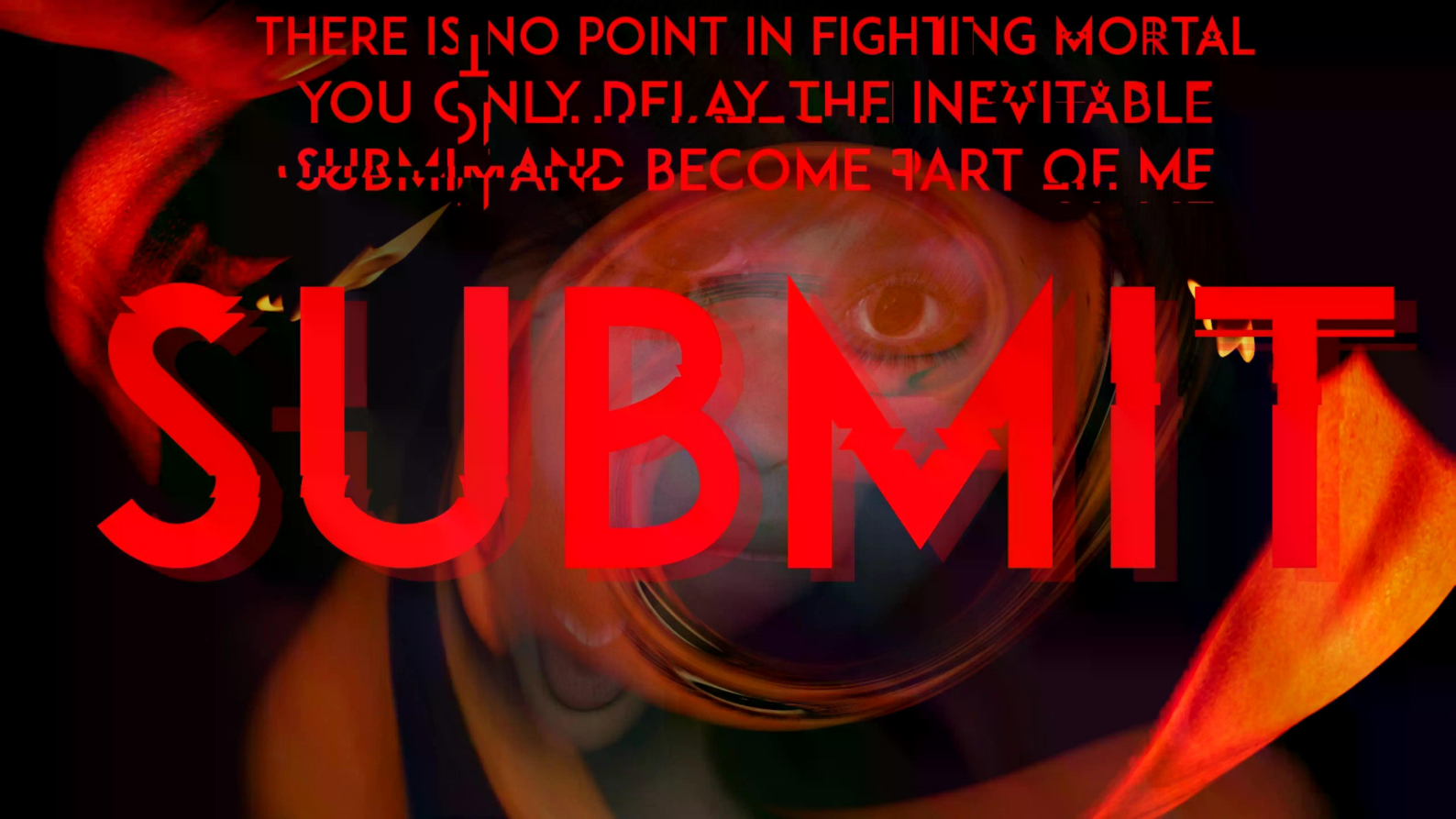
YES, SAVOR IT. SUBMIT TO THE POWER, AND YOU CAN BECOME PART OF IT.

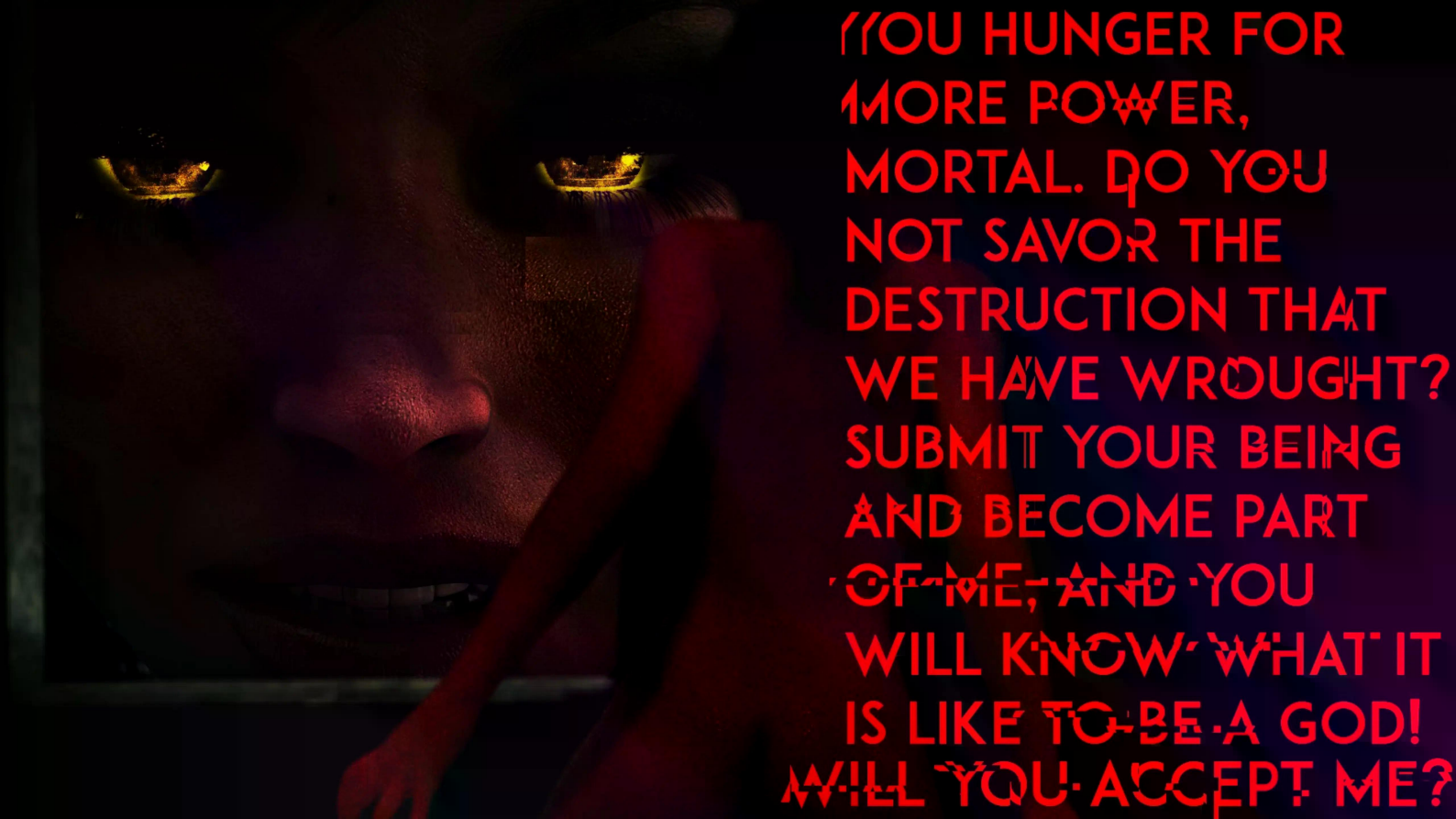
NO! I WON'T GIVE IN! YOU CAN'T CONTROL ME, YOU


"OH HELLO, WHO ARE YOU?" EMILY ASKED, TO THE YELLOW EYES THAT BURNED THROUGH THE DARKNESS, EYES THAT FLARED LIKE TEN THOUSAND SUNS HOWLING THROUGH THE VOID.
I'M JUST A FRIEND, THE EYES SAID. A FRIEND WHO WANTS TO LET YOU TASTE POWER AND MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD ALL THE TIME.
OH, OKAY, EMILY SAID. SURE. THAT SOUNDS NICE.
I ONLY ASK ONE THING: YOUR COMPLETE AND TOTAL SUBMISSION. IS THAT OKAY?
BOW BEFORE ME
RESIST
JUST DON'T GIVE IN
RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST
RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST
RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST
RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST
RESIST RESIST
THAT SOUNDS
THAT SOUNDS
WAIT NO
NO NO NO NO NO
NO I NEED TO FIGHT
DON'T GIVE IN
I CAN STOP THIS
RESIST

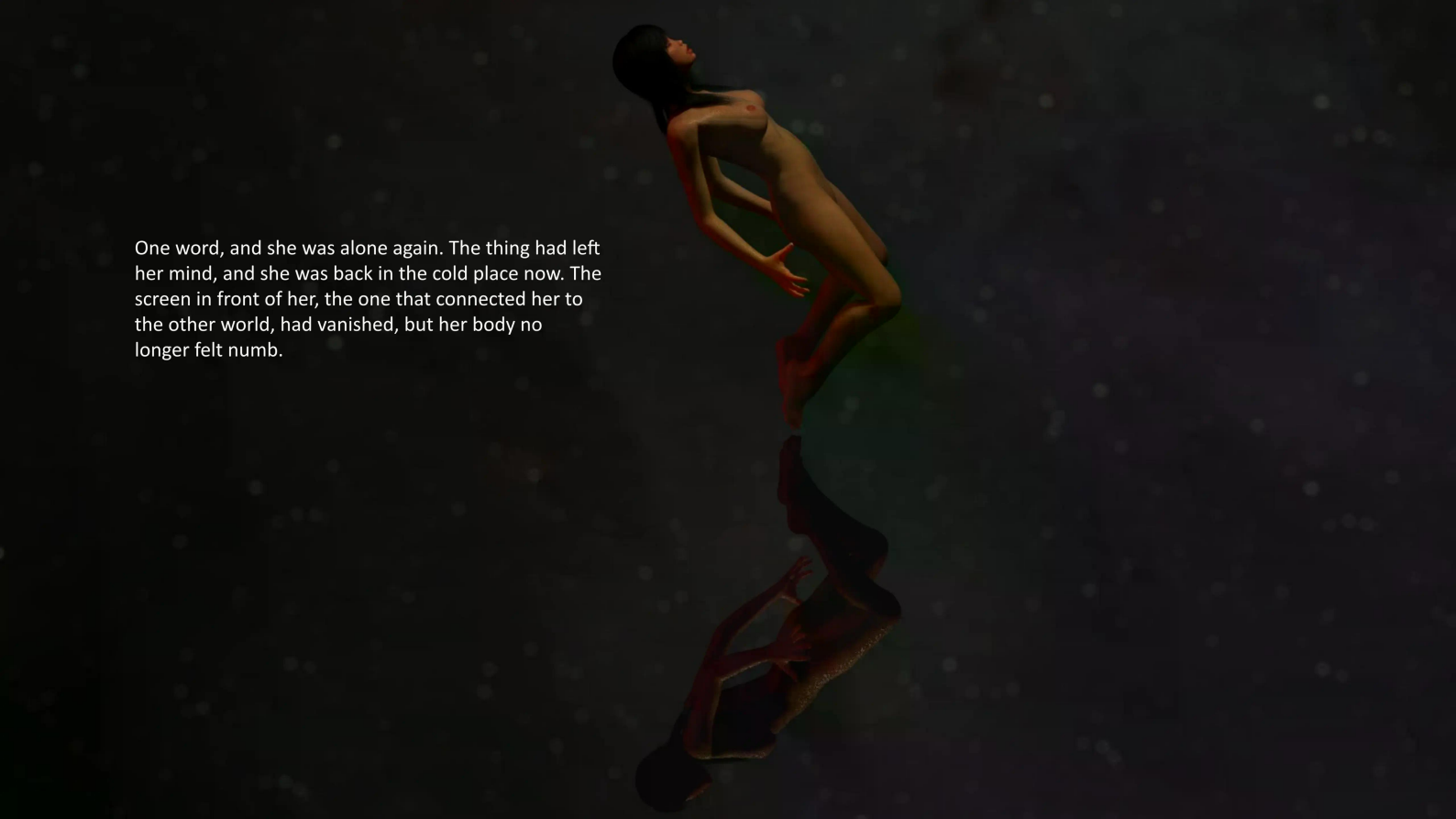

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RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST
RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST
GIVE IN TO MY POWER AND I WILL
GIVE YOU EVERYTHING YOU DESIRE.
FIGHT, AND I WILL DEVOUR YOUR SOUL


RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST RESIST
YOU FOOL! GIVE IN
TO MY POWER!


THERE IS NO POINT IN FIGHTING MORTAL
YOU ONLY DELAY THE INEVITABLE
SUBMIT AND BECOME PART OF ME
SUBMIT


YOU HUNGER FOR
MORE POWER,
MORTAL. DO YOU
NOT SAVOR THE
DESTRUCTION THAT
WE HAVE WROUGHT?
SUBMIT YOUR BEING
AND BECOME PART
OF ME, AND YOU
WILL KNOW WHAT IT
IS LIKE TO BE A GOD!
WILL YOU ACCEPT ME?


NO.


One word, and she was alone again. The thing had left her mind, and she was back in the cold place now. The screen in front of her, the one that connected her to the other world, had vanished, but her body no longer felt numb.



Emily soon found that her muscles were as constrained as before, but she wasn’t about to give up. She tried to look around, and felt her right eye twitch ever so slightly. It took every fiber of her being, but Emily was able to move her right eye to the side, little by little. Then, like a dam bursting open, her body was suddenly freed.



Her body unbound, she still floated in the air. Up here, she had no way to propel herself. Twisting her torso, she reached for the ground below. Suddenly, she found gravity pulling her down.


Emily landed painfully on the “sea of stars.” To her surprise, it was cold and hard, and felt like glass.



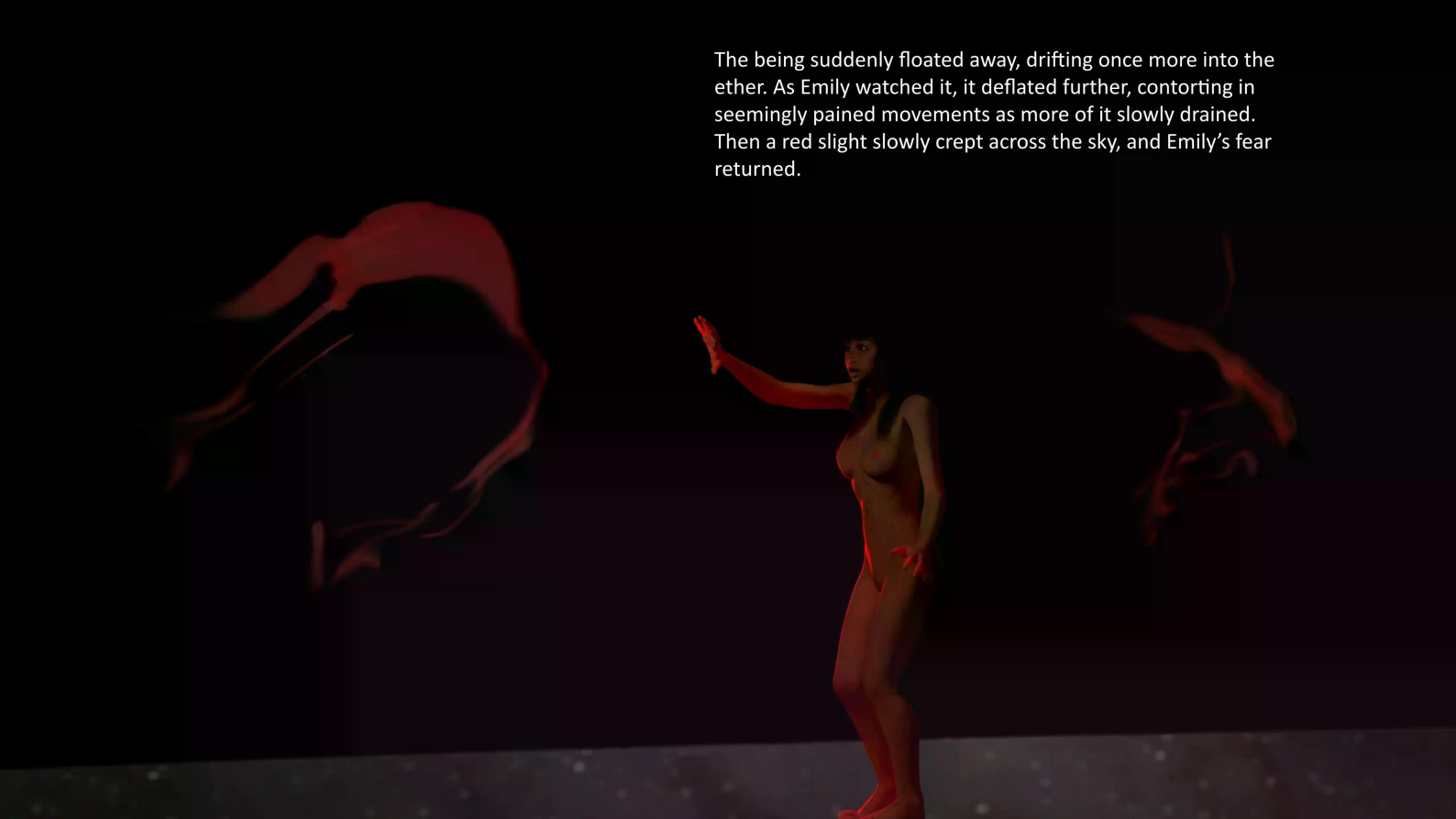
As Emily rose up, she observed the area, her eyes finally free. Whatever entity had tried to dig into her mind, she saw no sign of it now. The glass sea seemed to stretch on forever in every direction. The stars beneath her shifted around like burning embers, and she couldn't quite focus her eyes on them.

Then she realized there was something else around her. Strange figures floated around in the endless void, figures that looked like men made of mist. They moved without purpose, like they were being pulled around by some ethereal wind. Emily noticed that she didn't feel any wind on her body; in fact, there didn't seem to be any air at all.

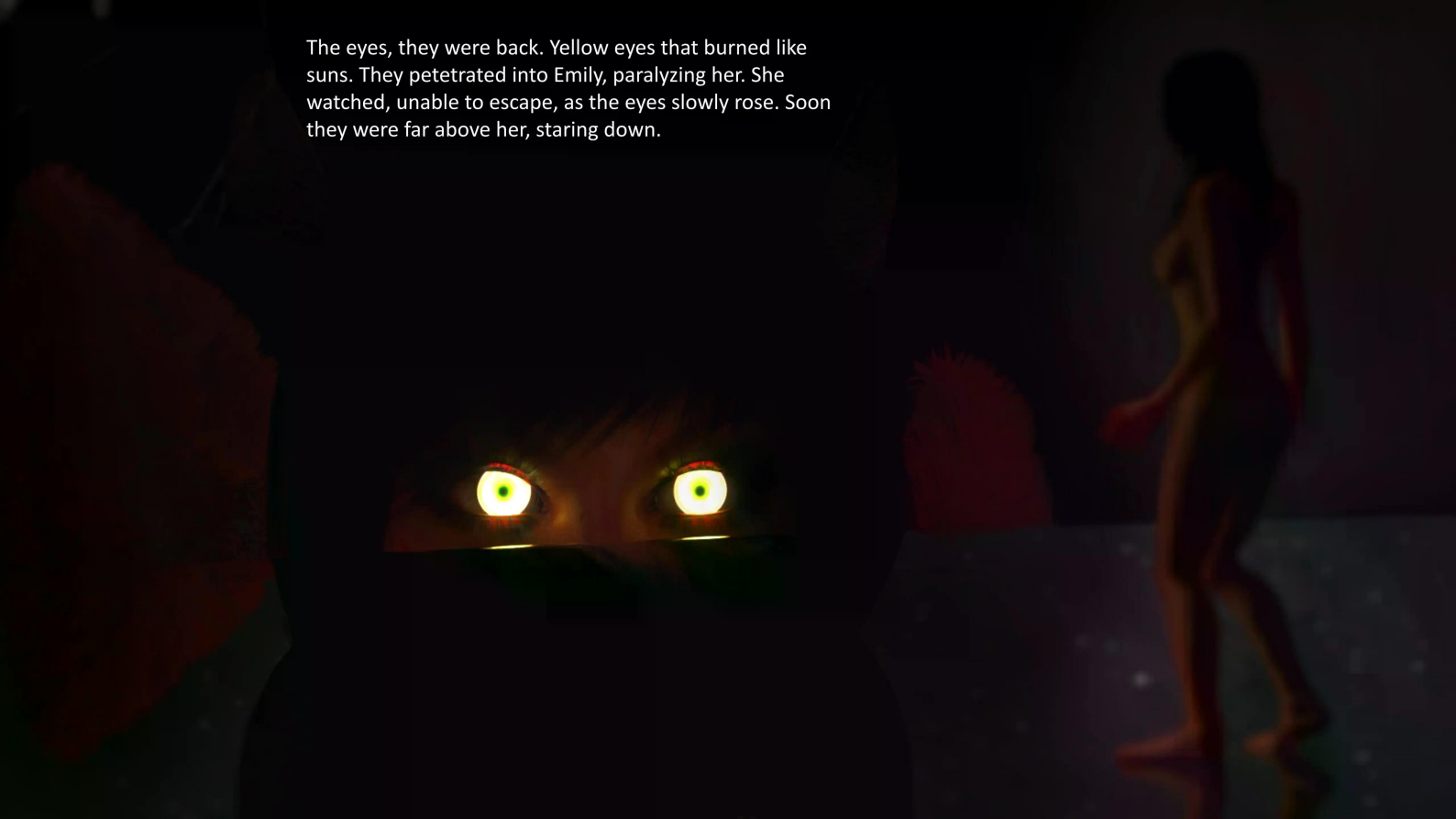


Emily walked over to one of the floating entities, which had drifted near the ground. She could see clean through it. It seemed to be made up of some kind of gas, and yet somehow she could tell it was a living being of some kind. It looked deflated, hollow, like it had once been something greater.

Emily reached out towards it, and her hand went straight through the being. Emily let out a scream, as a sudden jolt of pain shot through her body, like nothing she had felt before. It was as if she could feel the ghostly being's pain. It was horrific, all-consuming, like she was being dissolved in acid. She quickly withdrew her hand.



The being suddenly floated away, drifting once more into the ether. As Emily watched it, it deflated further, contorting in seemingly pained movements as more of it slowly drained. Then a red slight slowly crept across the sky, and Emily's fear returned.


The eyes, they were back. Yellow eyes that burned like suns. They petetrated into Emily, paralyzing her. She watched, unable to escape, as the eyes slowly rose. Soon they were far above her, staring down.



"Hello Emily," said the girl with the burning eyes. Her true size became apparent now, and she utterly dwarfed Emily. Then she spoke, with the voice of a multitude.

"You've proven to be more resilient than I expected. I did not think a mortal host would have the strength to resist my will, or the foolishness to turn me down. As tiny and weak as your bodies are, you mortals can have a kind of tenacity. It's almost kind of cute."

“What are you? And why do you look like me?”

“The Ankh, Emily. The one you wore as jewelry, as if I was some mere trinket. I was trapped in that Ankh ten thousand years ago.

From the first day you put it on, I started to seep into you. You found it difficult to take off, didn’t you? You started sleeping with it, and slowly I began to inhabit your dreams, and your mind.

Then, in a moment of desperation, you said the words that I had whispered to you. And then the floodgates opened, and I took control of your body.



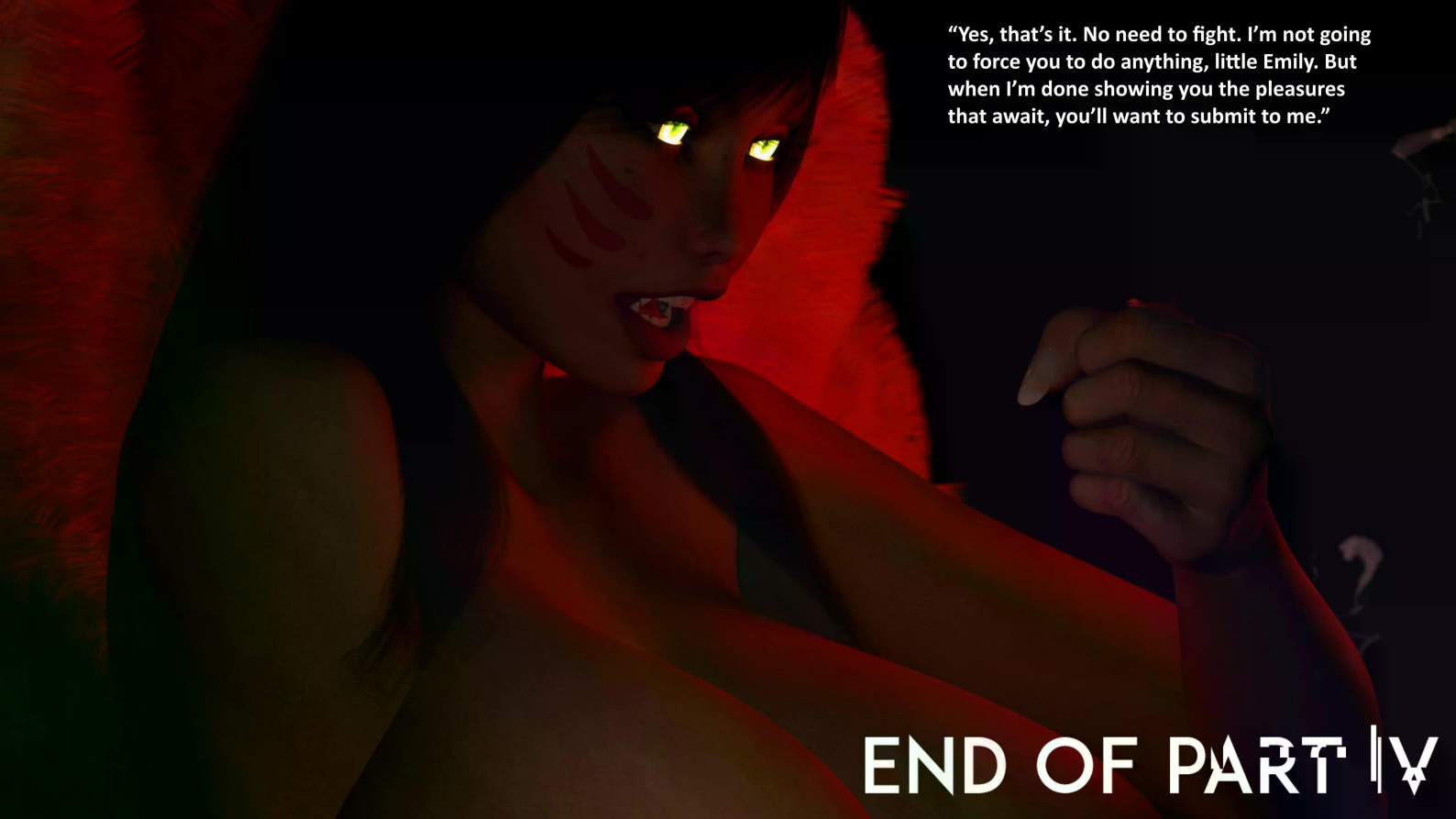
I was weakened by centuries of captivity, but when my power went into you it made your body more than human. With each mortal I crushed or devoured, I regained a small amount of strength.

So why do I look like you? You were my host. That meant that by necessity, I had to allow my being to be filtered into you. Just as you now have me inside of you, I have some of you. I looked into your thoughts, learned everything you know. My body became like like yours. You can see that I’ve made some improvements since then...



“But as long as your soul retains some control of your body, I’ll be constrained, unable to truly reclaim my true form. I tried to take your mind, but you proved resilient. Fortunately, I have other methods.”

She reached out towards Emily with a giant hand. Emily’s legs were still paralyzed, holding her firmly in place. She stood powerless as the hand plucked her off the ground.


"Yes, that's it. No need to fight. I'm not going to force you to do anything, little Emily. But when I'm done showing you the pleasures that await, you'll want to submit to me."
END OF PART IV


COMING NEXT TIME

