

A woman with black cat ears and black face paint around her eyes is crouching in a city street. She is wearing a black top. In the background, there are tall buildings and a crowd of people.

PART VIXEN

REDFIREDOG + DCDC420

It didn't take terribly long for her to decide. She could feel the cool metal of the car and the frantic struggles of its occupants against her bust - even the slightest of movements sent a shiver down her spine. Those predatory, dominant instincts that she'd just fed seconds earlier were growing stronger inside her, feeling more and more natural. She'd already had a little snack, and while it wasn't enough to keep her satiated, it was enough to quieten that hunger for just a moment - letting her focus on satisfying some of her other drives. She was so much bigger than them that even her breasts alone were more than capable of ending their lives, and what could they do to fight back in the slightest?





Nothing. Their desperate efforts did nothing more than bring her pleasure, the direct physical stimulation multiplied by the knowledge of just how helpless they were against such an intimate part of her body. She was already incredibly aroused, addicted to the sensation of power - and she wanted more. Every touch of their hands and arms against the soft, sensitive flesh of her breasts sent a spark of pleasure through her body, but it wasn't enough. Squeezing and kneading at the flesh of her bust, Emily let out a wordless moan as she turned her gaze over the toys trapped against her body.



The people trapped in the giantess' cleavage were even more aware of her pleasure than she was, so much smaller than her that they could feel every slight shift in her body, the way that wall of soft but unyielding flesh pushed against them and entombed them against her skin every time she squeezed. One girl even managed to get out of the car, doing her best to climb up and out of that warm valley before she was crushed to death by the masturbating giantess, desperate to avoid having her entire life thrown away for nothing more than the pursuit of a moment's pleasure. The other girl could feel her body getting roughly squeezed and kneaded, pushed to and fro around the car as she was forced out of her seat, suspended in the air by the giantess' bust alone.



: ...not that Emily knew as she looked down with a smile and began to speak, the closeness of her gigantic body allowing the people trapped in her cleavage to feel her words as much as they heard them.

"Your car's starting to look a bit worse for wear, and I can feel your squirming getting weaker - not that it was more than a tickle in the first place. Is a few minutes really all you can last? Tell you what... the first one of you to get out gets to go free. Once you get out from between my boobs, I'm not gonna touch you at all. The rest of you though..."

Emily's words trailed off into ominous laughter, the tone in her voice and the gleam in her eyes making it clear that the fate awaiting the losers was going to be gruesome indeed. As she pulled her breasts apart to have a closer look at her toys, the girl in the black bikini began to plummet down to earth as the wall of flesh that had been keeping her pinned against the car suddenly withdrew.



Screaming as she began to fall through the air with nothing left to support her, the blonde in the black bikini fell through the air past the giantess' stomach, her screams matched by the desperately muffled cry coming from within that massive body. Chris and the one survivor left suddenly stopped moving as they realized what had happened - but Emily couldn't stop herself from laughing.

"Wow, that was quicker than I thought - good job, whatever your name is...was. Now, despite foxes having a reputation as tricksters, I'm gonna stick to my word - I'm not going to touch you at all."

Emily opened her mouth in a wicked smile, staring down with a look of excitement on her face as she began to press her breasts together with even more strength than she had before. The metal of the car screamed and bent, glass shattering as the metal frame crumpled under the implacable pressure of her tits. Chris, the car's driver, could feel his world coming to an end as Emily's breast pushed into the car, the force behind that squeeze pushing him and pressed him against the seat with ever increasing force. At first, he was pinned, completely immobilized by that soft flesh - but that pressure grew and grew and grew, going right up to the point at which it caused pain and then going straight past it, the agony mounting as he felt his bones and body begin to break.

"But for you two... I didn't actually say what I was going to do to you, but don't worry. I'm going to keep my promise to you two as well."





Emily closed her eyes to focus on the sensations coming from her breasts - and then kept on squeezing them together around the car and its trapped occupant. All Chris could feel was the giantess bust, the soft flesh that he'd normally squeeze and grope himself filling his mouth and nose and bearing down on every part of his body - and it wasn't long before his life came to an end with a wet pop that sent a shiver down Emily's spine. She'd just killed a man with her boobs, and it felt good. but that wasn't all. As his life came to an end, she could feel the warmth of his lifeblood on her skin - and immediately after she could feel her body drinking it in. It felt similar to what happened after she'd eaten people, her body absorbing not just the physical substance of her victim but his metaphysical soul as well.

That realization alone was enough to set her off once again, the giantess biting down and gasping as her face screwed up with the pleasure of orgasm. The combination of two different sources of pleasure had pushed her over the edge even more quickly than she was expecting, and that rush of pleasure was accompanied with another surging of the darker instincts inside her, the barriers between her and the fox spirit weakening even further. The heady, intoxicating combination of sexual and predatory satisfaction was utterly addictive...and she wanted more.





Emily continued to play with her breasts, forcing and squeezing them against the car over and over again. The light, metallic frame simply could not handle the abuse she heaped upon it, smashed and battered by those gigantic tits over and over and over again in the giantess' instinctual effort to get as much of that addictive sensation as she could. Eventually, fragments of the car began to plummet down to the earth below, the force of her masturbatory efforts exceeding by far that of an industrial car crusher.



Despite that vigorous smashing, the one surviving girl from that car had actually managed to make it up on top of Emily's bust earlier, saving her from being crushed in the frenetic throes of her pleasure, the soft flesh below bouncing about and sending her up and down like she was in a bouncy castle - until she came down in the wrong spot, falling into her cleavage and getting pinned right at the top. Her head and arms were sticking out free, but her lower body was getting squeezed hard enough that she screamed out in pain. The foxlike giantess, too lost in pleasure to even open her eyes, had forgotten all about her last surviving toy... until she heard that scream rise up from between her breasts.

"...one more."

Those ominous words were the last thing that redhead heard before her life came to an end, that wall of warm, soft and feminine flesh bearing down on her body from every single direction. She could feel the giantess' body bearing down on her from every single angle, pushing against her body and cutting off her scream as her mouth was simply filled with Emily's tits instead of air, the taste of the far larger woman one of the last sensations to reach her before she was popped like a grape, sending out a spray of rich red blood over that soft white skin.

Yet another orgasm rocked Emily's body, pleased moans and gasps echoing throughout the city around her. Squeezing her breasts together once again, she couldn't stop herself from rubbing them up and down against each other, spreading that warm blood and the tingling sensation it's absorption sent through her over her breasts.





Eventually the aftershocks of that most recent orgasm came to a stop, Emily's body filled with a pleasant sensation not too dissimilar to an afterglow - but she could tell that something was different. As she looked down at her cleavage her eyes opened a bit wider at the sight of that red stain against her breasts, a reminder of everything that had happened to her that day. Things had changed so dramatically that she was reminded for a moment of the Emily that she'd used to be, the far meeker and smaller girl that her current self would have eaten without a second thought...

But that reminiscence was suddenly drowned out by yet another sensation of dark, erotic pleasure. As her body continued to absorb and devour the essence of the people she'd just killed, her newfound enthusiasm deepened the link between her and the fox spirit. She could feel a sudden surge of power racing through her veins. Letting go of her breasts and letting the car plummet down to the ground, she could feel herself growing woozy, starting to fall forward on her knees as everything went dark.





"It's been far too long since I've found a host this compatible with me... you're going to make an excellent part of me."

Once again, Emily found herself back in that strange, otherworldly space, staring at the gigantic face of the fox spirit once more, the huge fingers curling around her body giving her a reminder of just what she'd been putting her own little toys through... but she wasn't afraid anymore. Looking up with a smile on her face, she spoke back - and while her voice wasn't nearly as loud as Inari's, even she could hear that it was beginning to carry a similar sort of resonance, the astral space around them reacting to her the same way it did to the fox.

"In that case...what are we doing back here? I was having a lot of fun back in the real world... does it have something to do with how your eyes are glowing a bit more?"

Inari let out a laugh at that response, her oversized breasts jiggling about in a display that drew Emily's gaze down for a moment before she turned back to face the giant fox spirit. That big mouth opened once more, red lips parting as the warm breath of that far larger body washed over her.

"We're here because you've done an even better job than I was expecting. The connection we share is strong enough that even more of my power can reach you. As our spirits begin to meld, so too do our physical forms - and that doesn't just mean you're going to get bigger. It means that your ability to absorb the lives of those you devour is growing stronger as well. Close your eyes and concentrate - you can feel it already, can't you?"



Emily did as she was told, closing her eyes and drawing her focus inward. She could tell that Inari was telling the truth - it was as if she was being submerged in a great, flowing stream. The parts of her that resisted what was happening, the parts of her that were crying out for the normal life that she'd left behind... it was as if they were being drowned in a great river of predatory consciousness. The cruelty and capriciousness, the parts of her that had delighted in what she'd done with her overwhelming power, however, felt stronger than ever. Rather than being submerged, it was as if they'd been picked up by the current, racing along the surface and helping to direct it. The sudden sense of motion gave her a heady rush, and even with her eyes closed, everything began to glow white.





Emily was still feeling a bit woozy when she woke back up, the sensations of the real world suddenly reaching her once more. She could feel the cool wind on her naked body, the blood on her breasts, the sexual fluids dripping from between her legs and down her thighs, the brush of her tail against the building behind her...

She was back, and more importantly, she was more. Her senses were keener, sharper - her sense of smell was stronger than it was before, and her ears could pick up and locate sounds far more accurately than she ever could before. She could feel the red markings on her face, the way they seemed to seethe with energy... and she could feel how the lives of the people she'd consumed were flowing through her veins.





A close-up, low-angle shot of a woman with long dark hair and bangs, looking down. She has three curved red lines painted on her right cheek and red lipstick. She is shirtless, and her skin is glistening. In the background, a cityscape with brick buildings and a fire escape is visible under bright sunlight. A large, white, fluffy object is partially visible behind her.

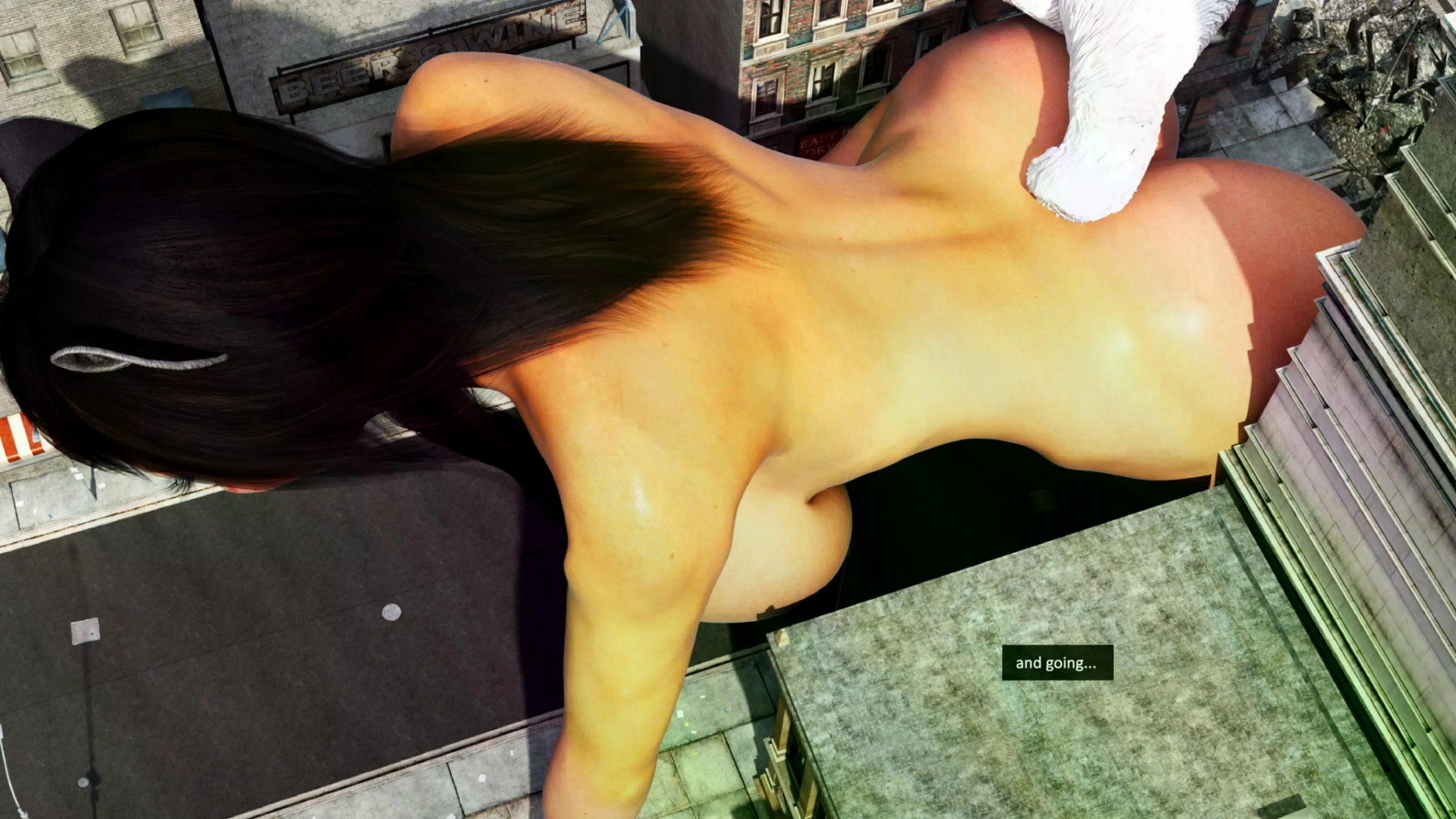
She was still on all fours when she felt it begin, her cheeks bright red and her eyes fluttering closed as more and more little (for her) sounds of lewd pleasure escaped her lips. Her pleasure grew and grew, culminating in an orgasm that began and didn't stop.



It just kept going...



and going...



and going...



and going...



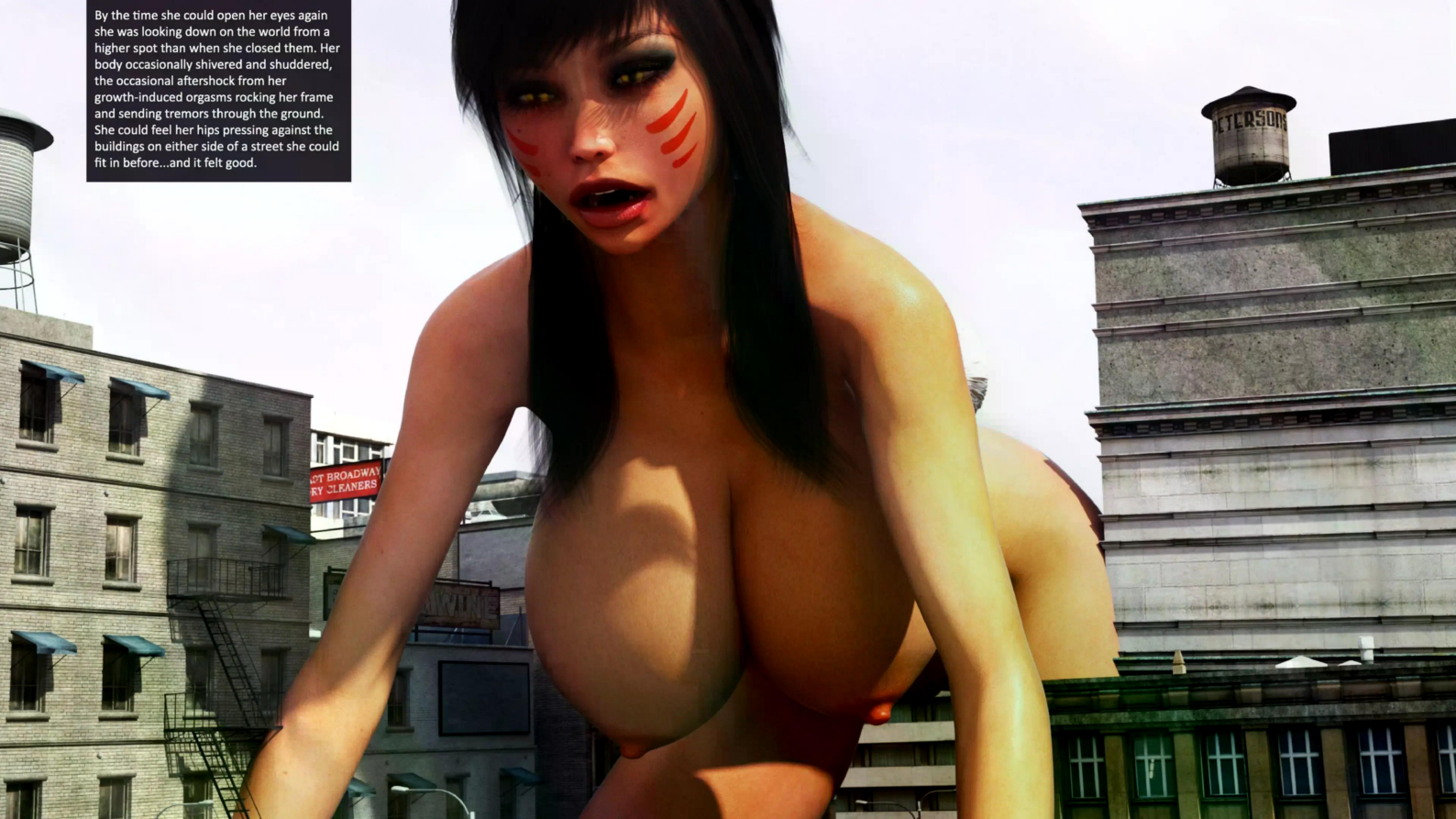


Silver spoon

WINE BEER
FOR YOUR
BEER WINES SPIRITS
WINE BEER

IMPERIAL

By the time she could open her eyes again she was looking down on the world from a higher spot than when she closed them. Her body occasionally shivered and shuddered, the occasional aftershock from her growth-induced orgasms rocking her frame and sending tremors through the ground. She could feel her hips pressing against the buildings on either side of a street she could fit in before....and it felt good.





Even despite the danger and the grisly sights down below, the sheer volume and intensity of her lewd display had drawn an awful lot of attention. A gigantic woman wasn't exactly an everyday occurrence - and even if it was, one with Emily's curvaceous figure would have drawn a crowd regardless... especially given the enthusiasm with which she'd expressed her enjoyment. While she was lost in the throes of orgasm, it wasn't particularly dangerous to watch her from afar, either - but when her eyes opened fully once more, her gaze was quickly drawn to the roof before her. She had an admirer, and an awfully brave one at that.

"Oooh, look at my little admirer here. I can't tell if you're horny, brave, stupid...actually, I can - you're all three. Getting so close to someone who ate a few people alive just to get a good look at my tits? I can't really blame you - they got even bigger with that last spurt. Even still, I hope when I devour you I don't end up absorbing your stupidity as well."



Upon hearing the implied threat in those last few words the suited figure atop the building turned and began to run - but the disparity between him and Emily was just too great. No matter how hard and how fast he tried to sprint away, he couldn't even outpace the giantess simply raising her arm, hand outstretched as her shadow spread over the buildings around him and swallowed him up.



"Gotcha!"

Emily tried to reach down and grab the far smaller man - but she wasn't quite used to her new size and power. Her hand roughly tore through the building, crushing the man into paste against the stone as massive cracks tore through the structure. Her elbow had torn off a huge chunk of the building behind her as well, putting up little more resistance than if they'd been made of paper against her gigantic body.

"...ooops. I guess I don't know my own strength just yet. Well, given that I just turned him into a smear, I doubt I have to worry about taking in someone that dumb."

While the streets had been relatively empty as Emily grew, the buildings most definitely weren't. The majority of people who'd seen her earlier play had been petrified, wisely choosing to stay inside the relative safety of the city buildings. When she tore one of them apart with an idle swing of her hand, however, she flushed the majority of them out into the street - some because the building they'd been staying in had just been torn in half, and others with the grim realization that if everybody ran in a different direction not even someone as big as her could chase after them all.

As the crowd raced out, Emily got up on her feet - and one poor girl was trapped beneath a toe, one of her legs completely crushed below the knee as her husband desperately tried to pull her free.



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"I tear the roof off of one building, and everyone suddenly runs out? I thought you all just looked like ants from up here, but you're behaving like them too?"

Emily wasn't lying, either - from her perspective, the people fleeing for safety down below really did look like insects. She could have crushed one under her foot without even noticing, and it seemed like they'd be even less filling than they were before - but at the same time, it was going to be even easier to gather up more and more of them.

And she hadn't even finished standing up.



As she rose back up to her full, awe-inspiring height, Emily could feel her body tearing a gash through the building behind her, eliciting a torrent of screams from below. Several people had tried to hide inside the building even as everyone else fled, and as she looked down she could see them huddling together in fear....and licked her lips.

"This isn't going to be as much fun if you all stay inside... I think it's time I give everyone else some motivation to get out onto the streets."



Letting out a laugh, Emily suddenly jumped up slightly into the air, the ground shaking as she did - and began to fall down, lifting her legs up and making sure that she was coming down ass-first. Looking down, she could see her shadow as it spread across the ground - and she smirked when she realised that she was right on target.



The curvature of Emily's physique meant that it was her ass-cheeks that'd hit the building first - her body had grown a bit more voluptuous as she grew in size after all. Even so, she'd made sure that the group of survivors she'd seen were directly underneath her pussy. As one terrified survivor looked up, his body was struck by a bead of falling sexual fluid, his mouth and nose completely saturated with the scent and taste of dominant female sexuality.



: ...for a few seconds. What comes up must come down, and as Emily's gigantic form came crashing down to the ground the building below shattered and collapsed like a cheap lawn chair, accompanied by an earth-shaking boom as the weight of the giantess slammed into the earth. The ground cracked beneath her as rubble shot out, fissures running out from her where her hand touched the ground and the road buckling down below her feet - even as her toes tore a terrible gash through the building on the other side.



"There we go! Look at you all running about down there... All it takes is for me to sit down and you're running exactly where I want you to. This is just too easy."

As she stared down at the crowd of people fleeing below, Emily could feel the predatory instincts within her surging back to the forefront of her consciousness once more. She'd caused enough damage and flushed enough people out onto the streets that there was only one way they could all go without tripping over themselves or passing through dangerous rubble.



Getting down on all fours in a catlike pose, her butt sticking out and her tail lazily waving behind her, Emily bit down on her lip as she watched the people running away from her.

"It can't be this easy, can it?"

Almost in disbelief she reached out with her hand - and for the people caught underneath it was as if a cloud had suddenly passed over the sun, casting them in a terrible shadow as that huge palm descended upon them from above. Her sheer size ensured that even such a simple action incurred a body count, splattering several people against the skin of her hand... and all she was doing was getting into position.



Predictably, the impact of her hand drove people away - and sent them fleeing in the direction she wanted. There was a massive commotion on the path ahead, with countless people fleeing in several directions, running into each other and falling over. The mass panic had left them helpless before her, and a corner of her lip turned up as her eyes narrowed in a predatory glare... but she wasn't feeling particularly hungry.



Her thoughts were still lingering on the people she'd crushed between her tits, and the resultant growth spurt was so pleasurable that she couldn't stop herself from chasing after that same sensation once more. Her breasts pressed against the ground, soft flesh spilling out across the asphalt as she pushed her hips back and got ready.



: Lifting her body up and turning her hips to the side to make sure she could see past her own boobs, Emily pulled forward, the shadow cast by her body chasing after and swallowing up more and more of the crowd below.

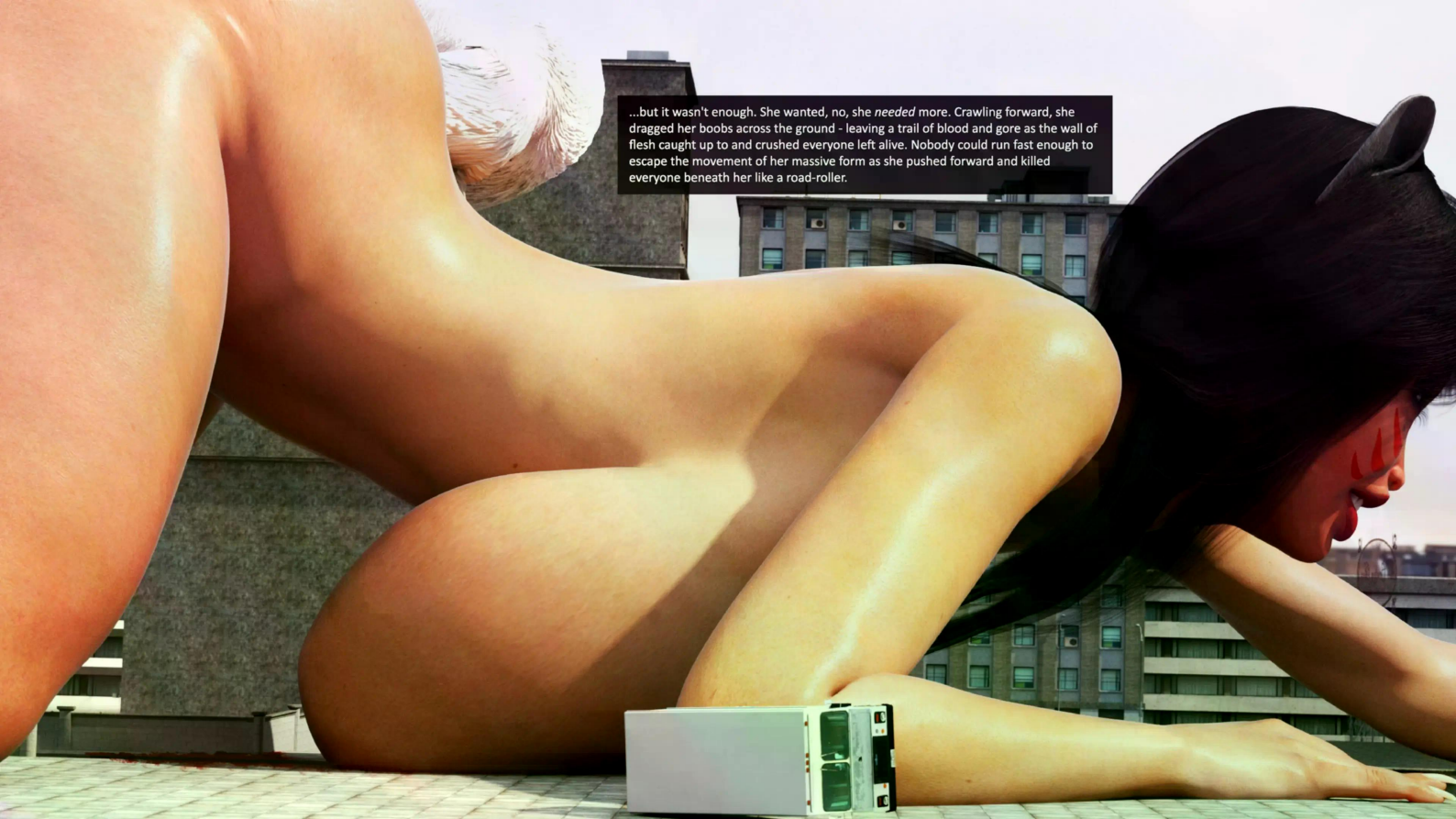


"All of you worthless tiny specks are going to help make me bigger. Every last one of you is going to be turned into more of me, and it's going to be my boobs that bring your lives to an end. Make sure you squirm and scream for all you're worth - bringing me pleasure is the only worth you have left in this world."



Emily then suddenly brought her body down against the ground with a crash, shivering and gasping as she felt her breasts crash down from above and instantly squish half of the crowd into bloody smears. She was just too big - no matter how hard or fast they ran, there was no escaping the giantess' body. Half of the crowd below had simply seen her bust descend down from the sky, enveloping them in soft flesh before the weight built up enough to reduce them to a stain.

...but it wasn't enough. She wanted, no, she *needed* more. Crawling forward, she dragged her boobs across the ground - leaving a trail of blood and gore as the wall of flesh caught up to and crushed everyone left alive. Nobody could run fast enough to escape the movement of her massive form as she pushed forward and killed everyone beneath her like a road-roller.



Every single person she crushed sent a shock through her body - and she could feel her pussy tingling and tensing up every single time. She could feel every single life being drawn inside of her, her massive, divine body absorbing every last part of what had made her victims people...and getting to work turning it into more of her.





When she finally opened her eyes again, all she wanted was more. The pleasure of growth, of exerting her will on the tiny insects around her - it was addictive, and she wanted more. She'd completely finished off the crowd she'd flushed out before...but the city held far more people in it than just that.



As she started to get back up, Emily's eyes suddenly spotted movement - her gaze being drawn instantly to a bus on the road before her. Two of the wheels had been punctured in the tremors caused by her play, and though some people had fled on foot...plenty hadn't.

"Another meal, and I don't even have to stand up? This city really does seem like it was built just for me to destroy."

While the people in the bus had been doing their best to hide below the seats and out of Emily's view, they hadn't counted on the strength of her predatory perception. Hoping that they weren't the ones being spoken about, the people in the bus just kept on trying to hide.





One person, however, had no such hope. Looking up as slowly as he could, he turned his gaze past the seat he'd been hiding behind to the giantess looming beyond - and her gaze locked onto his, those massive eyes meeting his gaze and holding it.

"Found you!"



A smile on her face, Emily reached out for the crashed bus, the people within suddenly starting to run about in a desperate attempt to escape - only to find that the door had been broken, damaged when the bus had been flipped over and crushed a car beneath it. Even despite their screaming, the ominous booming sound of Emily shuffling closer drowned out everything else.

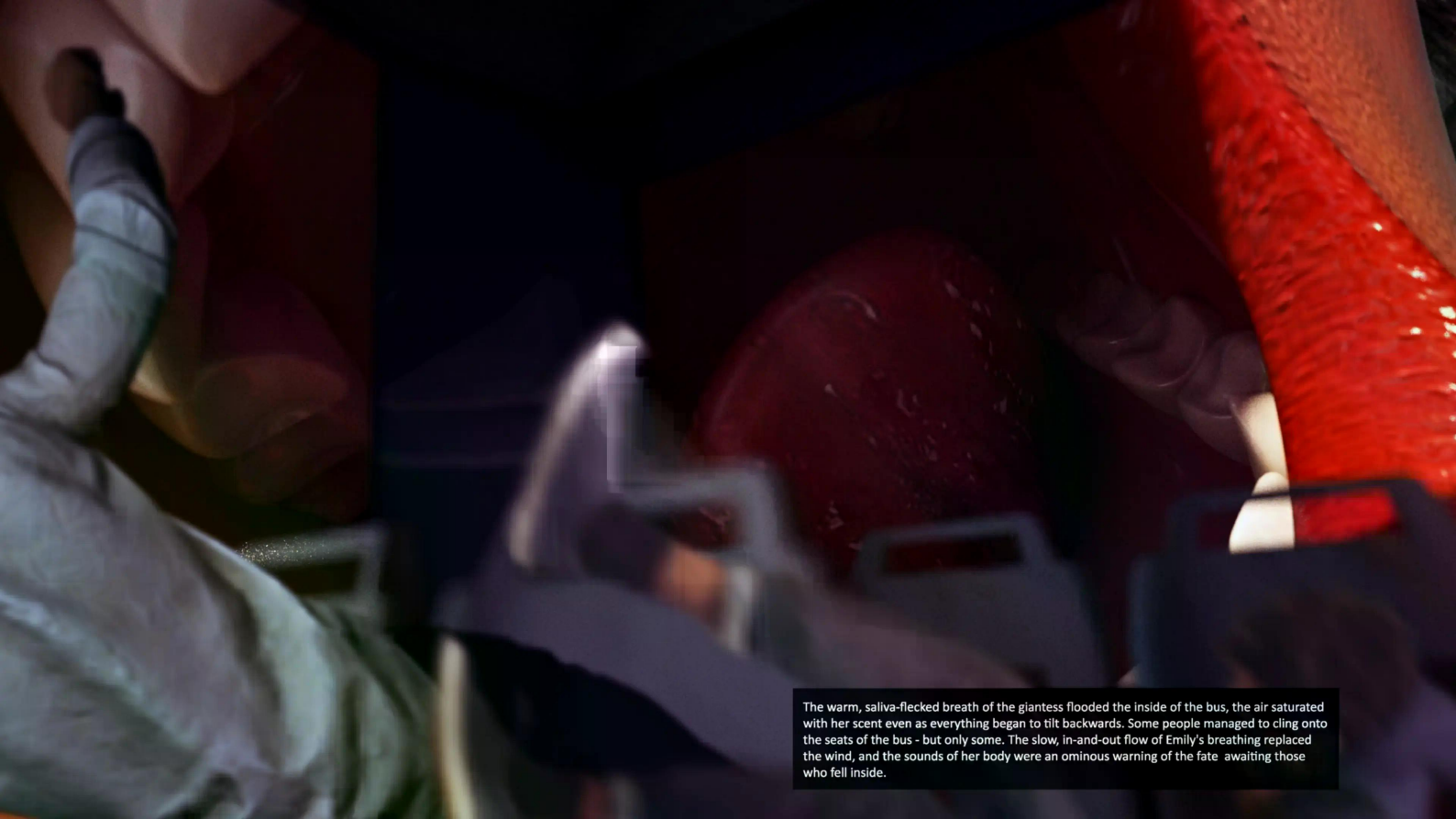
A huge pair of fingers wrapped themselves around the bus as if it was a chocolate bar, lifting it up effortlessly into the air and bringing it right before Emily's face. Those massive eyes looked inside the rear window, easily and instantly spotting everyone inside.

"Given that I've got the ears, eyes and tail of a fox, I'd have thought you people would realise that it'd take way more than that to hide from me. You can think about your mistakes on your trip down to my stomach, ok?"





Letting out an 'Aaaah' as she opened her mouth wide, the giantess crumpled the frame of the bus, shattering some of the glass as she brought it closer and closer to her mouth... and making sure that she could reach the people within.



The warm, saliva-flecked breath of the giantess flooded the inside of the bus, the air saturated with her scent even as everything began to tilt backwards. Some people managed to cling onto the seats of the bus - but only some. The slow, in-and-out flow of Emily's breathing replaced the wind, and the sounds of her body were an ominous warning of the fate awaiting those who fell inside.

Emily closed her eyes as she shook some of the passengers out of the bus and onto her tongue, lazily swirling it around her mouth to make sure she scooped up every last snack who fell out. Slowly pulling the bus back out, she pressed her tongue against the roof of her mouth and sucked down, extracting as much taste as she could as the people within her smothered by the saliva-slicked muscle...and then began their journey down her waiting throat to her stomach.





: Once she was satisfied she couldn't shake any more little morsels free, Emily pulled the bus out of her mouth, giving her lips a long, languorous lick as those big eyes lazily scanned over the surviving passengers.

"Aaaaah, that felt nice. I'd spent so much time playing with my boobs I'd forgotten how nice just eating people could be... I'm sure you know what it's like."

As her words trailed off into laughter, Emily poked her tongue out at the horrified people within before continuing.



"Well, not really... but it's reminded me that there's another part of my body that I've been neglecting. My boobs are great, but I think it's time that you all helped me feel good. If you disagree...then too bad. You're not people anymore - you're my own personal sex toys. Scream and struggle all you want - it'll just make it feel better for me."

Getting up on her knees, Emily kept on staring down at the people in the bus for as long as she could as she shifted her body into position, the ground cracking and rumbling beneath her as she did.

: Sitting on her butt, the giantess spread her legs apart - exposing her naked sex and the dripping, torrid wetness between her thighs. She was wetter than she'd ever been in her life, and she could feel a need just as urgent as the hunger she'd been satisfying as she began to lower the bus down between her legs.

"I wonder what's going to kill you first - maybe the contractions, maybe my orgasm...maybe you'll just drown in my juices. I'm sure you all just as eager to find out as I am."





Emily exhaled, closing her eyes and calming herself as she brought the bus down to her crotch. She could feel just enough motion from within the vehicle to know that she'd left a few survivors in there - and while she couldn't see them, the fact that they were somewhere in there was enough to turn her on even more.

Emily shivered the moment she felt the metal go inside her - her body had been craving something inside her so greatly that even the first portion of the vehicle was enough to make her gasp and cry out.





When she pushed it even further in she couldn't help herself, crying out her pleasure with thunderous words that set off nearby car alarms and broke a few windows, a few people in the buildings nearby clapping their hands against their ears as the sheer volume of Emily's pleasure dropped them to their knees.



The sounds of her moans were muffled inside her body... but that didn't make it any better. The cracks and holes inside the bus were enough to let her copious sexual fluids in, that wetness filling up the seats and flushing out some of the people who'd tried to hide underneath them. The scent and taste of feminine sexuality was so thick on the air that it was intoxicating, and even if the bus wasn't rocking backwards and forwards it'd be hard for the people inside to breathe, let alone resist.



A bit of light filtered into the bus from the outside, but that didn't mean anything to the people trapped inside. The bus was rocking back and forth with violent force, people slamming against one seat before being flung back against the other... and the entire time the bus itself was creaking and groaning under the strain.

The bus had already brought Emily to her first orgasm, the muscles inside of her clenching down hard as her body shivered and shuddered, tail swaying back and forth and scoring a massive gash in the buildings behind her as she moaned and bucked her hips.





The sheer force of her orgasmic contractions had squeezed and crushed the bus, a few of the people caught inside reduced to gore - gore which mixed with the sexual fluids filling it... and serving as a conduit to make sure that even those lives were absorbed by the masturbating giantess' body.

She'd already climaxed once, but Emily wanted more. The combination of the sheer physical sensation, the knowledge of what she was subjecting her victims to and the sensation of their lives being taken in by her body were enough to push her over a few more lewd, lusty and earth-shattering heights of pleasure, the ground littered with rubble.



Still panting and breathing heavily, Emily shivered and closed her eyes as another aftershock ran through her body, her cunt clamping down on the toy she'd been using and further damaging the metal as her body tried its best to keep that pleasure coming.





Once she'd finally calmed herself down, Emily pulled the twisted wreckage of the bus out and took a long look at it - but she didn't need her keen senses to tell that she'd gotten everything she could from the twisted piece of scrap metal. There wasn't a soul left alive in the wreckage - instead, they were being drawn in by her body.

"...was it good for you too?"

Laughing at her own bad joke, Emily looked at the wreckage for another moment, turning it over in her grasp.

"Kind of hard to believe that my orgasm was enough to just destroy a bus like that... I think I used to catch that route. Not that I will anymore though."





"Nor anyone else for that matter." Tossing the bus off over her shoulder, Emily stretched her arms out with a sigh. "Now, that was fun...but I've got a lot more to do."

Shaking her head, long black hair falling about her face as she did, Emily steadied herself before rising back up to her full height once again and looking around as she regained her footing - she was still a bit unsteady on her feet after that last orgasm. With one hand on her hip and another blocking the sun from her hungry eyes, the giantess searched the city for some more fun... and it wasn't long before she found it, her arms falling back down to her sides as she started to walk.

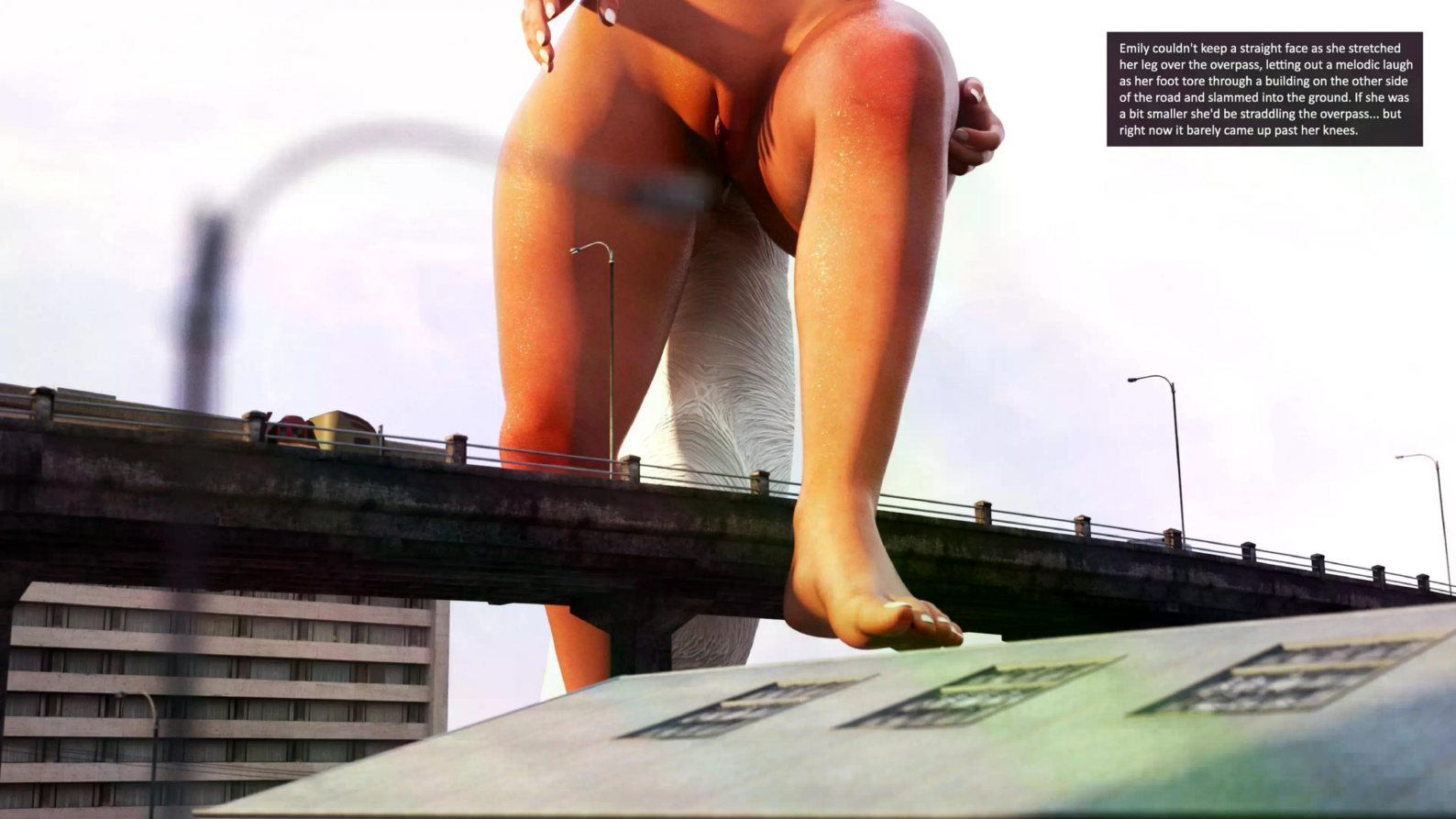




Every single step the giantess took made the ground quiver and shake, the roads beneath her failing to hold the impossible weight of her towering body. She was taller than most buildings, and simply planting one foot in front of the other made cars bounce up and down on the road. Though she could have simply walked through the overpass, she didn't want to damage it too badly just yet - she had plans. Assembled down below were a group of police officers and citizens, guns in hand as they prepared to mount one last stand and save the people fleeing behind them. If she simply walked through the overpass, they'd just go tumbling down to the ground... and she wanted to have some more fun.

A close-up, high-contrast photograph of a woman's face. She has dark hair and is wearing a black top. Her cheeks are marked with bright orange, flame-like or tear-like patterns. She has a wide, toothy grin, showing her teeth. The lighting is warm and dramatic, highlighting the texture of her skin and the intensity of the orange markings.

"Officers! Thank god you're here. I just saw somebody murder a whole bunch of people - she ate them, crushed them... it was just horrible. She even masturbated in public and caused a whole bunch of property damage too! Hold on, I'll come over and give you a description - maybe you can catch her."



Emily couldn't keep a straight face as she stretched her leg over the overpass, letting out a melodic laugh as her foot tore through a building on the other side of the road and slammed into the ground. If she was a bit smaller she'd be straddling the overpass... but right now it barely came up past her knees.

A semi-truck driver panicked and swerved, and the truck flipped onto its side. A pile-up ensued, as one car crashed into another.

"Well, she's super beautiful, giant boobs, big tail like a fox, about this tall...oh wait. That's just me!"



: Emily's tail came to rest on the road behind her with an impact that made the overpass tremble, the slightest of incidental motions on the part of the giantess enough to leave the ground unstable and shaking. The road was built to survive an earthquake, and that was all that it allowed it to stay standing in her presence alone.





Inari heard the sounds of gunfire ring out from below - and the almost imperceptible tickling sensation she felt after made her smile grow even wider.

"Wow, I'm so helpful and you just go ahead and shoot me? You're not very nice... or smart."

While the police did their best to aim up at the naked woman looming above them, most of the people around them could do nothing but stare. Some of them tried to run away, one of them tried to bargain - but all of them knew that they were just too small. No matter how hard or fast they ran, there was no possible way they could escape her reach.

Those massive eyes locked on the officers from above, that gaze staring straight into their eyes with an intensity that made their knees buckle, the expression on that huge face making it deathly clear even to them just how weak and pitiful they must have seemed to the giantess above.

"Thinking a gun like that could even mar my skin... brave, but stupid. I could wring the life out of you with one of my orgasms alone, and you still try and fight back? I need to make a lesson out of you, but I don't want that stupidity to become a part of me. Prepare to die."





Her lips turning up into a smile, Emily crouched down slightly and reached out with one hand, staring down at the crowd below as her tail swayed behind her back. Narrowing her eyes slightly and lining up her shot, she made sure that she'd gotten into just the right position before bringing her arm down with a motion so quick that it almost seemed impossible for someone her size.

The people fleeing had barely even moved a single step before that giant hand came down and scooped up the police officer's car - and them with it, one officer's leg being caught against a giant fingertip and bent in an unnatural direction with a horrible snapping sound as the other was caught against the vehicle by Emily's slap.





The two police officers and their car were sent flying through the air, tumbling away off into the distance in yet another demonstration of just how powerful the voluptuous giantess had become. One of the officers died the moment her body was slammed into the car - but the other managed to survive until he slammed against the side of a building with a wet splat, the wreckage of his car left sticking out of a ten-story office building.

"And now that that's out of the way, it's just you and me. I hope that little altercation taught you a lesson - specifically that you're to obey my every command. Disobey, and I'm going to make sure to torture you extra hard before I turn you into another part of myself. Is that clear?" The only response Emily's words elicited were panicked screams and yells as everyone present (save for a few people struck dumb by the immensity of her body or the casual cruelty on display or both) turned tail and ran - but it was already too late. Even worse, those words were followed by another, just as ominous sound, her stomach rumbling audibly.





"Well, that spoils the surprise...but you two, could you please stay still? I'm going to pick you up and eat you now."

Reaching down as if she was a child scooping out a piece of candy, Emily had a big smile on her face as she carefully spread her fingers apart. The people directly in the line of her hand didn't even try to run, that huge wall of flesh approaching them so certainly that they could tell, deep down inside, that there was no escape.

"Gee, holding you both in my hand like that really makes it sink in how much bigger I've gotten. I thought you'd be enough to make up for not eating those police officers, but I've forgotten just how tiny and pathetic you little specks are compared to me now. You're not even gonna qualify as a snack."





"Not that that's gonna save you. Down the hatch you go~"
Opening her mouth wide, Emily looked up and dropped the two men down onto her waiting tongue from above, their screams reaching down to the people below as they fell past those luscious red lips, gleaming white teeth and down onto the wet, saliva-soaked muscle that was her tongue.

A close-up, low-angle shot of a woman with long, straight black hair and bangs. She is wearing a headband with two large, realistic-looking tan cat ears. Her face is adorned with orange cat-like markings: three curved stripes on her right cheek and three small dots on her left cheek. She has her eyes closed and her head tilted back slightly. A lit cigarette is held between her lips. The background is a bright, hazy sky with a dark building visible in the lower right corner.

Closing her eyes and her lips together, Emily cut off that sound in a second as she let out a 'Mmm', swirling the two men around her mouth and tasting as much of them as she could. With her eyes closed and her head tilted just to the side, she could have looked cute in another context, just a girl a girl savoring a delicious snack - but to the people down below it was yet another source of horror, watching two lives get snuffed out simply for one girl's pleasure.



"Aaaah, those two really hit the spot. I wonder if any of you down there were friends with those guys? Well, either way.... you'll get to join them soon. Not physically, but you'll all get to become a part of me - really, I'm doing you a favor. Ending up as just another component of my body is probably more worthwhile than whatever lives you're living now."



Emily looked down past her breasts at the scene below - she'd targeted the overpass for the simple reason that she wouldn't have to get down on all fours to reach out and grab people again, and with the path leading between her legs blocked off by broken vehicles there was no way the people left behind could hide or escape. Pointing down with her finger, Emily singled out three of the people below before talking again.

"I'm gonna have you, you aaaandyou."

: Once again that massive hand descended from the sky above, each one of those massive fingers thicker than a tree-trunk, let alone a human body, and scooped up the people she'd singled out before. She could effortlessly lift them up into the air just by curling her finger, there was more power in one of those digits than in their entire bodies.



A close-up, low-angle shot of a woman with dark hair and large, prominent breasts. She has red, flame-like markings on her cheeks and is looking upwards with an open mouth, as if shouting or crying. The background is a bright, hazy sky.

As she felt the people she'd swallowed earlier start to digest inside of her, Emily couldn't stop herself from crying out with pleasure before her hand had even reached her crotch. Bucking her hips, her thighs dragged along the interpass and made it shake and quiver, another involuntary movement of her gigantic body enough to make the tiny people below's entire world shake and tremble.

"Aaaah, you're gonna feel amazing down there. There's going to be nothing in between us at all.... It'd be kind of romantic if you weren't gonna get crushed to death when I cum."



Emily didn't even push them all inside her to begin with - she just dragged them over her lips, soaking them with her juices and smothering them with soft, sensitive flesh. With the scent and taste of feminine sexuality so overpoweringly strong and close, the relatively gentle physical sensations were surprisingly pleasant for new toys - even as those big fingers forcibly dragged them back and forth, completely removing their agency and ability to do anything more than squirm for her pleasure.

And then started to go further. The gentle rubbing grew in intensity and force, pushing them harder against her body - and as they slid across her sopping wet folds they were inexorably drawn deeper insider her. Even if they had tried to escape, all that awaited them was a fall down to the road below, a fall that wouldn't have killed them - rather, it'd just make Emily angry... but even that possibility was soon dashed as they were pushed completely inside.





Where before the people looking up from down below could see the limbs and bodies of Emily's toys, now all they could see were her fingers as she pleased herself. Stroking and teasing and flicking... and one fingertip moved in and out. Moaning and shivering and gasping, Emily started to buck her hips and bit down as the pleasure built within her once again.

What had started as a mildly pleasant sensation for her toys had grown in intensity to the point of crossing over the line to pain. The only thing stopping them from drowning in her sexual fluids was the constant motion of her fingertip letting them get the occasional breath of air - and even those desperate breaths were indelibly stained with Emily's taste. Every single push left them stuck deeper and deeper inside her, and the muscular walls around them squeezed down with more and more force.



And then one of them died. That last violent thrust from her fingertip left the first of her toys with nowhere else to go - and then the muscular walls of her vagina clamped down against him and her fingertip so violently it forced the air from his lungs, squeezing him tight as that pressure grew and grew, his bones cracking under the strain before he finally broke apart inside her... and her body greedily drank up everything that used to be him.



And then she only had two toys left.



And then she only had one.





And then there were none.

But she couldn't stop. She was still growing, her body still taking in the size and energy from her other victims - and though she was too lost in the haze of sexual pleasure to fully remember every single life she'd taken, she could feel an echo of each bit of stimulation she'd received as her body stretched higher and higher into the sky.





The overpass that had come up to her knees before barely made it past her ankles now. To the people below, the sight above them was nothing short of divine. The ground around them shook and trembled as that huge body stretched bigger and bigger above them, the overpass swaying to and fro in a manner that left it feeling less and less stable... but there was nowhere to run. All they could do was watch as the cruel and capricious goddess above them grew more and more.



And then she came. Moaning and bucking her hips, she cried out loud enough that the entire city could hear every single moment of pleasure that wracked her body. The ground shook so violently that some of the nearby buildings actually collapsed, windows shattering and people falling to the ground in pain. Water-mains on the street down below burst, security alarms were triggered and people fell down with the violent intensity of Emily's orgasm.



Still breathing heavily, Emily finally opened her eyes again - and looked around in confusion for a moment, the buildings that used to mark her sightline now well below it as the light of the setting sun bathed everything with a warm glow. Looking down with a satisfied expression on her flushed face, she stepped off the overpass - simply so she could see the people she'd been playing with before, the expansion of her body and bust hiding them from view.

"Wow... I'm huge."

The sheer enormity of her own body was still sinking in through the afterglow of sexual pleasure, and she had to actually get down on her knees once again to make out any details on the people below. She was still looking down when her eyes began to close, her vision growing blurry as everything went dark...





"You put on a wonderful show... one that's finally worthy of the arrival of my true form." As that booming voice echoed out around Emily once more, she could see the burning glow in Inari's eyes - but something was different this time. Even before the words reached her head it was as if she understood exactly what the fox spirit meant, their thoughts linked and shared.

"Of our true form... it's not worth making the distinction anymore. I am you, now."



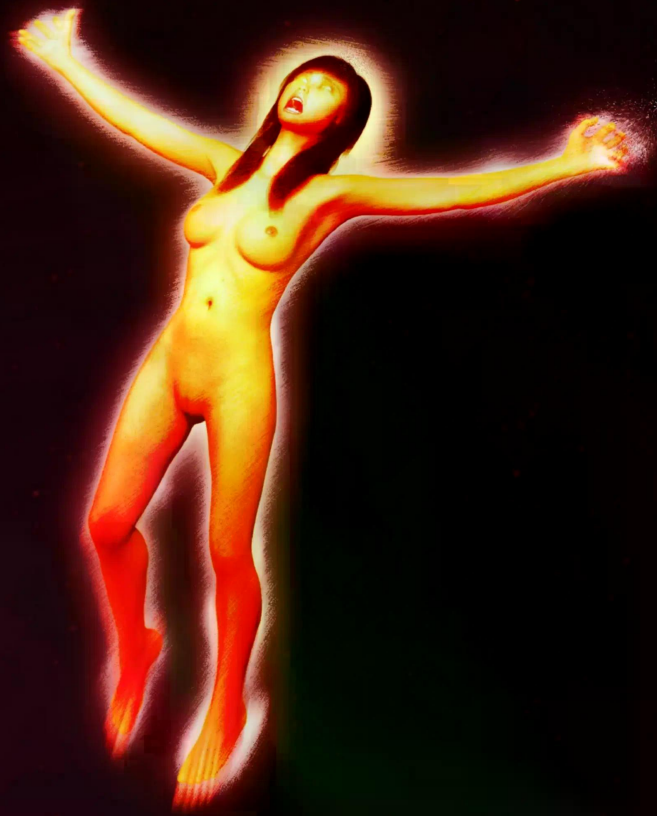


"And you are me. As the last traces of you become one with me, the link between your reality and mine is finally complete." The same words came from both Emily and Inari's mouth, the two speaking in perfect unison.

No longer was Emily looking up at the giant face of Inari - she was looking down at the shell that used to hold her own consciousness, the few trace elements that resisted integration into Inari's own.



As she concentrated, she could see the boundaries of her former self begin to dissolve into glimmering energy, raw magical potential worth nothing aside from the link it gave Inari to her home reality.





Emily/Inari held out her hand, and her old form dissolved into a sphere of energy, the dark astral plane filling with the light that used to be inside her.



She could see a silent scream on her face as the last parts of her spirit melded with Inari's plane...with her plane.



And then there was little more than a glowing ball of energy, countless tiny particles dancing and flickering in the starry expanse. Taking her finger and making a beckoning gesture, Inari called the flickering motes of energy toward herself...before pursing her lips and inhaling every last flickering light.



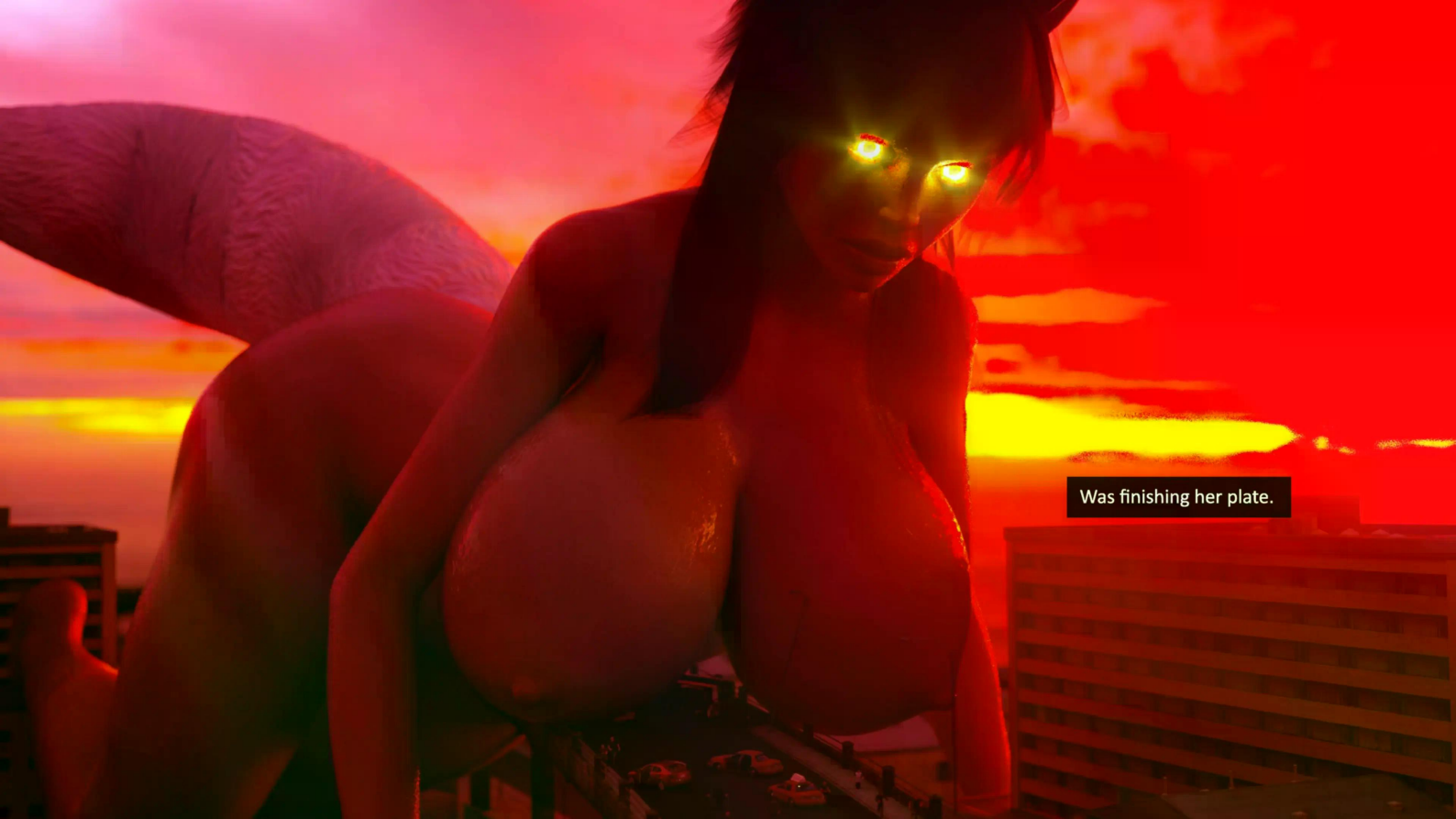
And now that energy was inside her. She could feel it running down her throat, surging through her veins like liquid fire. She'd done it - she'd opened the door to yet another world.



The tingling sensation started in her feet, light beginning to seep from her skin as her power swelled and grew. Willing absorption was a far more efficient and intimate process than simply forcibly devouring others for their energy, a multiplication rather than an addition. She could feel that torrent of energy rushing upwards in her body...



Before suddenly bursting forth, her eyes shining with energy as the integration completed. All that was left now...



Was finishing her plate.



END OF PART VI



PART VIXEN

REDFIREDOG + DCDC420



VIXEN