



PART VIXEN

A screenshot from Grand Theft Auto V showing three characters on a city street at sunset. On the left, a male character in a black t-shirt with a red and white logo and black pants stands looking forward. In the center, a female character with long blonde hair in a black t-shirt and black shorts stands looking to the right. On the right, another female character with dark hair in a black t-shirt and blue jeans stands looking towards the center. The background shows city buildings and a bright sunset sky. The text "ART BY REDFIREDOG" and "STORY BY DCDC420" is overlaid in the center.

ART BY REDFIREDOG
STORY BY DCDC420

"There's no way this is happening."
George's voice was panicked and frightened - a not entirely unreasonable reaction given what they'd just been seen.

"Look, I'd love to just wake up... but until that happens I'm gonna do my best to stay alive." Though Elana couldn't deny that she was scared, she had zero intention of letting fear get the best of her and ruin her chance to get out alive.

"Uh, if you two want to have this argument then that's great, but I really don't think we're safe standing out here in the open." Alexis was still holding her hands before her chest, her nervous voice still a bit shaky as the sound of concrete crashing down against the earth echoed out from a few streets down.

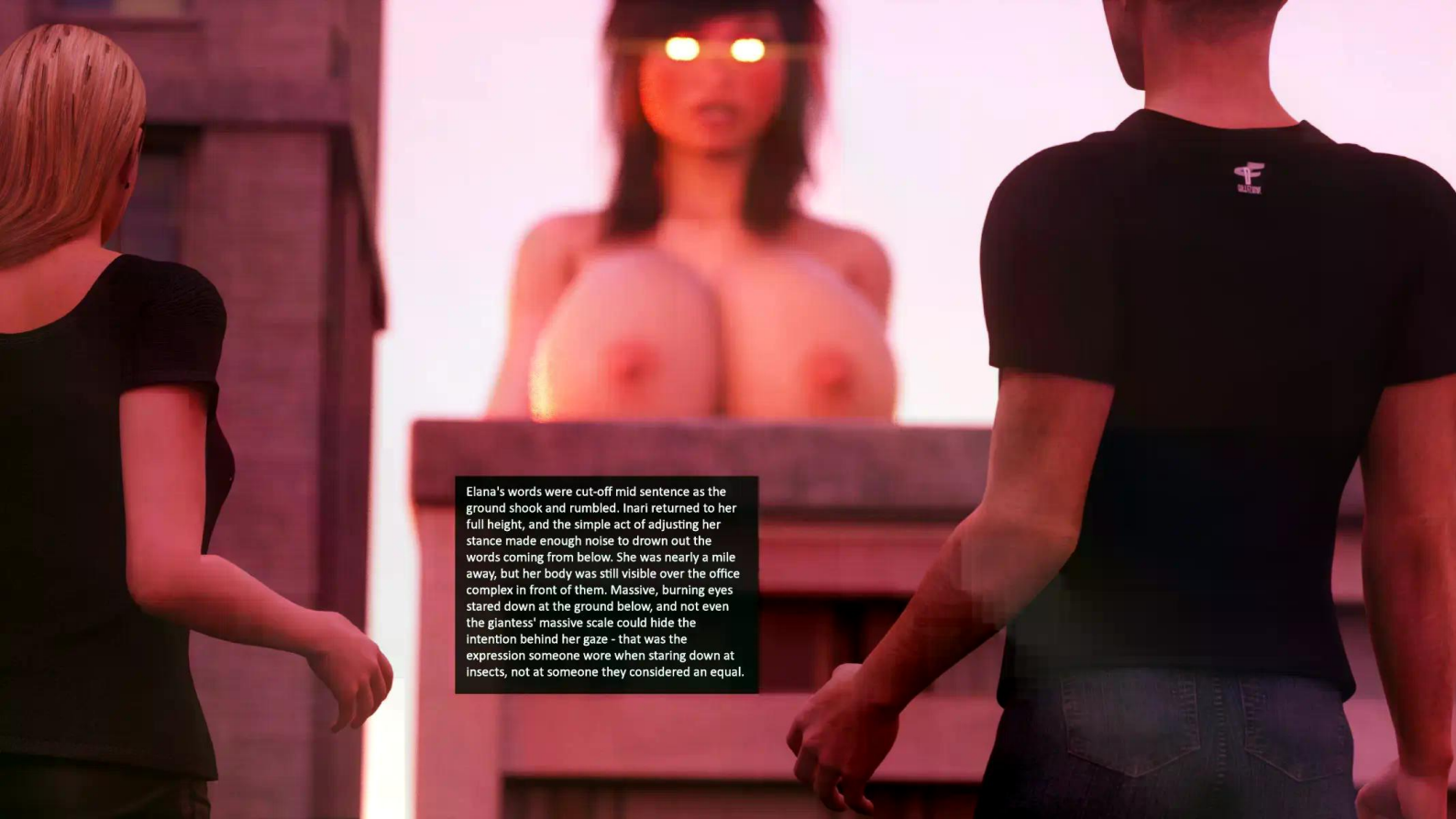




"Yeah, she's right. We gotta move - I dunno how long she's gonna stay occupied, but in case you haven't noticed she can cover a lot more ground than we can in a single step."

"But where to? The roads out of Seattle are gonna be way too busy, and they're probably going to be big targets for her too."

"Let's just try and find a building. Preferably one that's out of the way and doesn't look too ...tempti-"



Elana's words were cut-off mid sentence as the ground shook and rumbled. Inari returned to her full height, and the simple act of adjusting her stance made enough noise to drown out the words coming from below. She was nearly a mile away, but her body was still visible over the office complex in front of them. Massive, burning eyes stared down at the ground below, and not even the giantess' massive scale could hide the intention behind her gaze - that was the expression someone wore when staring down at insects, not at someone they considered an equal.



Once she finished standing up, Inari began to walk. One foot came down against the ground with a terrific impact that made the ground shake - and set off a chorus of screams from the crowd down below as everyone on the street realised that they were in the way of a monster that could squash them with no more effort than they'd need to step on an ant.

Inari's curvaceous body meant that even just walking forced her to sway her hips in a display that would have been arousing to anyone watching her - if they weren't reduced to a smear under a sole so big that it'd be impossible to run away from under it before it came crashing down against the ground.



A surreal, low-angle shot of a giant's legs, likely Inari, stepping onto a city. The legs are massive, with feet that dwarf the surrounding buildings. The person is wearing a thick, grey, shaggy robe. The scene is set against a bright, hazy sky, possibly at sunrise or sunset, with a cityscape visible on the left. The overall tone is dramatic and awe-inspiring.

With her tail swaying behind her back, Inari's step didn't change in the slightest as she walked forward. There wasn't a building in Seattle that could stand up to the weight of her massive body, nor escape being crushed into dust as her foot came down on it from above.



It had taken her less than thirty seconds, and only four steps, to walk the mile. The trio down below had seen Inari off in the distance, but the sheer size of her made it hard for what they were seeing to sink in - the human brain simply isn't used to dealing with people as big as she was, someone on the scale of a mountain rather than an actual person. But now...



"Holy shit..."

When Inari was this close, there was no denying the disparity between her and everyone down below. Every minute bodily process, every slight movement - even the sheer warmth of her body was more than capable of totally and utterly overpowering the people below. Those primitive, animalistic parts of the human brain that existed since time immemorial just couldn't handle the overload that a being of Inari's size provided.



From this close, Elana and her friends couldn't even see Inari's face - the giantess was just too busty, their view blocked by a pair of breasts that would have put them to shame even if they didn't belong to a towering, feminine colossus. Elana knew that she had the same parts down between her legs, but even still she couldn't stop herself from staring up...



From Inari's perspective she was so high up that the little specks down on the ground were barely even recognizable as people - past her own breasts, she couldn't make out the figures below as anything more than ants... though she was going to treat them much worse than she ever would have treated an insect back before she grew.

Even as she started to run away, Elana couldn't stop herself from taking one last look up at the figure towering above her. Despite the danger, despite every single nerve in her body telling her to run...she just couldn't look away.





And then Inari looked down at her. Her sheer size alone meant that even a casual interaction like that was enough to shock and overwhelm a human mind that simply wasn't ever expected to deal with such an overwhelming and overpowering figure...but that wasn't all.



Just that glance was enough to completely overpower Elana's mind. The combination of size and arcane power obliterated every single thought from her mind - save the sight of the gigantic body before her. The idea that she was worth anything in comparison to that gigantic form, that she deserved to make her own decisions...all of those concepts flew from her head, replaced by a single-minded desire to serve and submit.



As her friends began to run away, Elana started to slowly walk towards the source of all the danger and commotion - and she wasn't alone. A few others had clearly been caught under the same spell, heading forward to give themselves up to their new goddess.



Up above, Inari hadn't even noticed what she'd done to the people below - she had more pressing needs in her mind. Lowering herself down into a squat and planting one hand on her knee, her massive legs framing Elana's view of the world, she licked her lips and reached out...

The giantess was now so big that the entirety of Seattle was little more than a buffet table. People had spent their entire lives working and studying in order to afford a place in one of the high towers dotting the skyline...but all she had to do was reach out and take what she wanted.



Wrapping her fingers around the building and causing the facade to crumple inward, Inari lifted it up into the sky with no more effort than she would have lifted up a bottle of beer as a human. Rubble and debris poured down onto the ground below as those massive fingertips tore through the walls and crushed some of the workers who thought they'd escape her wrath by staying inside.



But they couldn't escape her hunger. Opening her mouth and poking out her tongue, Inari held the entire building up above her head and shook it until the people inside began tumbling out.





With the walls of the building deforming and twisting, the glass windows broke apart in short order - and that meant there was nothing stopping the people within from falling down onto the outstretched tongue waiting below.

As the flow of people began to slow, Inari gripped the building even more tightly in her hand, shaking it even more to make sure that nobody inside could hold on and escape their fate in her stomach down below.

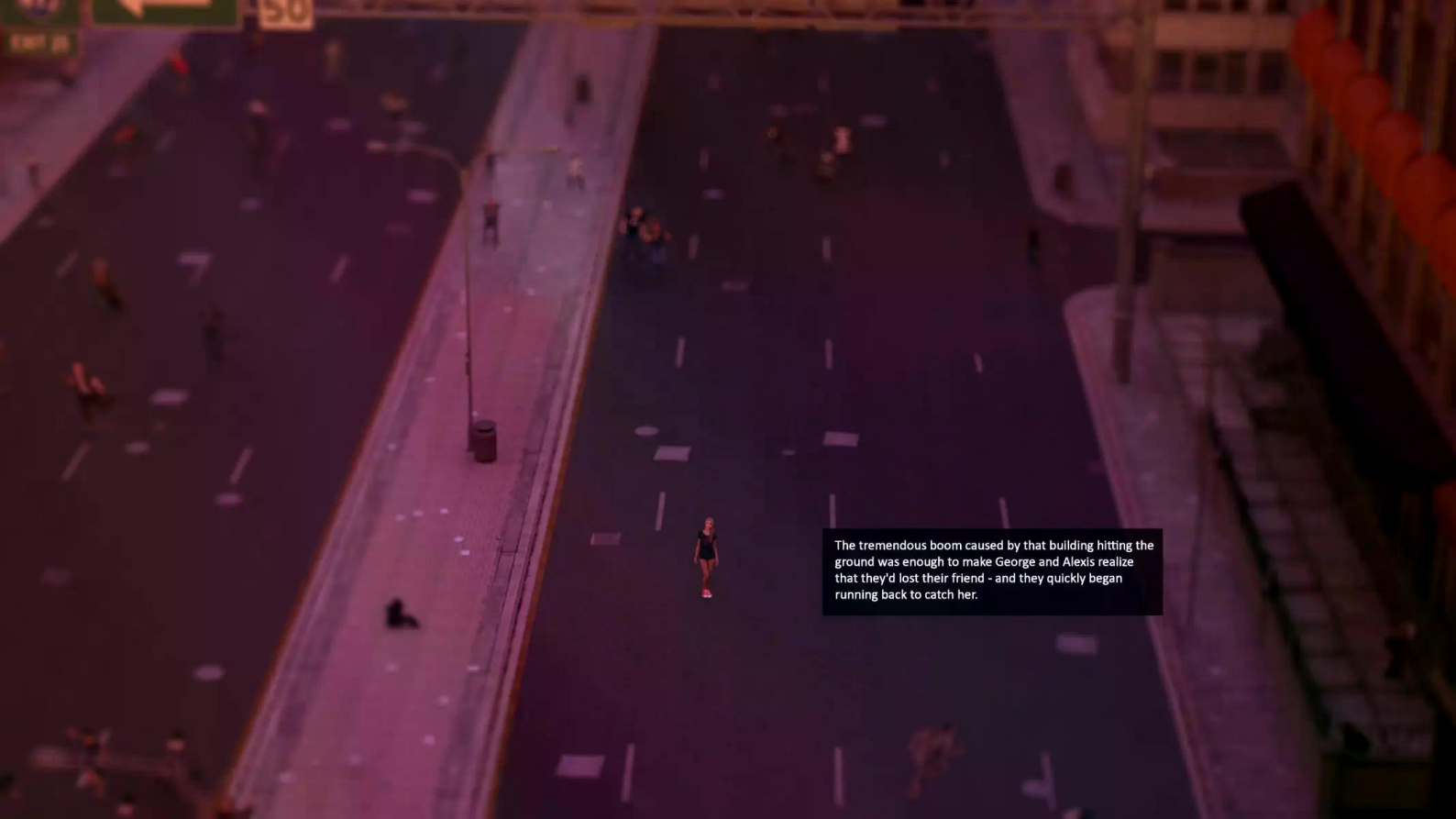




Once she was done, Inari gave the building a close look, the light in her burning eyes allowing her to sense just how thoroughly she'd emptied the building of its edible contents. There were a few who'd managed to cling on to life...and in response to their selfishly depriving her of a nice meal, she simply crushed the building in her hand as if it was an aluminum can, ending a few more lives.



With the building emptied, Inari tossed it aside like a piece of trash before turning her gaze back down to the streets below. She'd devoured countless lives already...but she still wanted more.



The tremendous boom caused by that building hitting the ground was enough to make George and Alexis realize that they'd lost their friend - and they quickly began running back to catch her.

"Hey! Snap out of it!"

"Come on, come on, we gotta get out of here!"

Elana had a shocked expression on her face when she was shaken out of Inari's spell, taking a moment to actually realise what had happened to her - and what was happening up above. She opened her mouth to say something when...

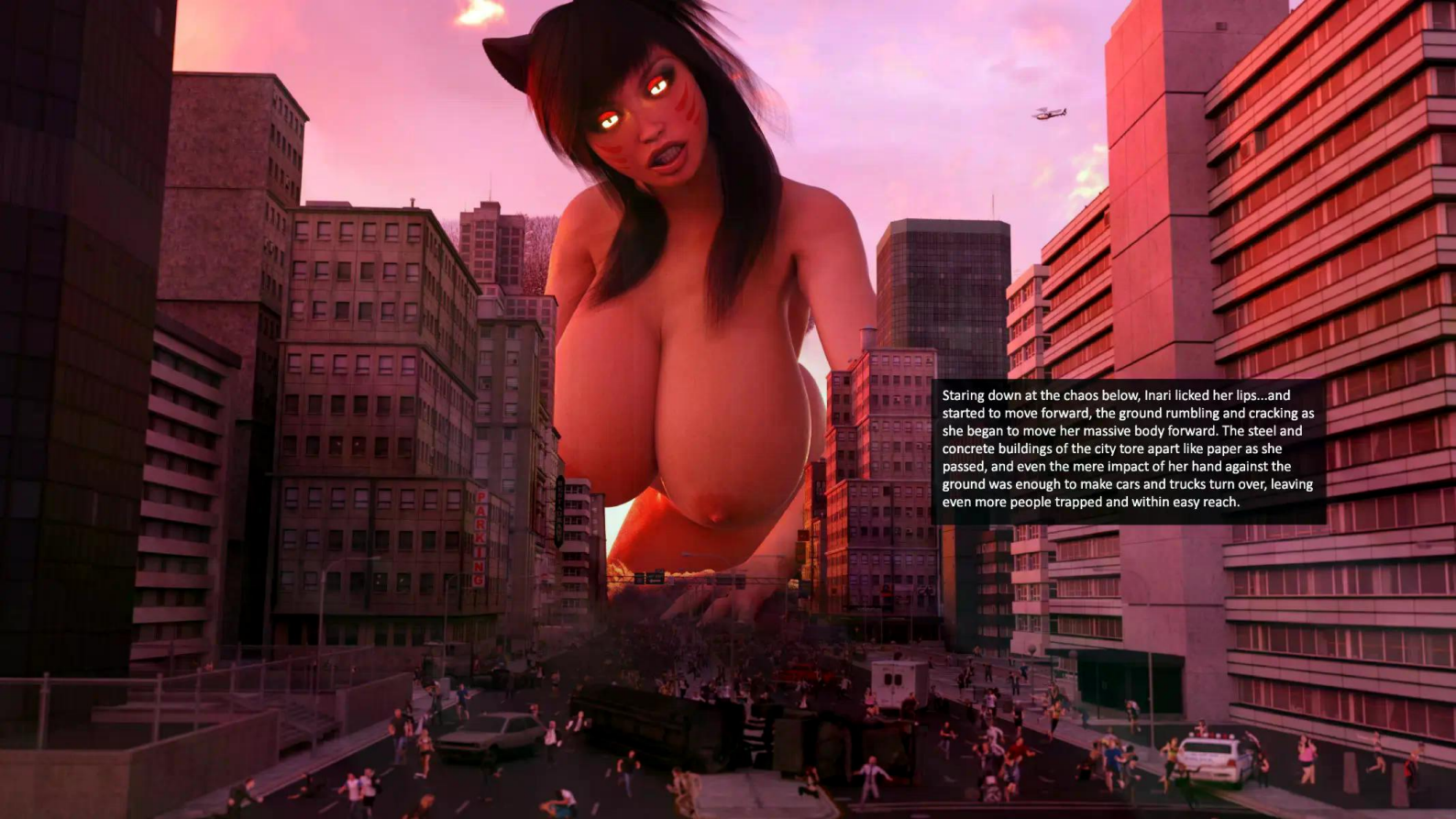




Inari brought her hand down. Gigantic fingers came crashing down on the ground before them, a cloud of dust and debris shooting up around each massive digit as the asphalt bent open with a tortured scream... but even that wasn't enough to break some of the other people out of their ensorcelled reverie.

A giant, orange-skinned, four-legged creature, resembling a predator, is seen from behind, moving through a city at sunset. The creature has a large, thatched roof on its back. The city skyline is visible in the background, with a small airplane flying in the sky. The scene is bathed in a warm, orange light from the setting sun.

Tail lazily waving behind her back, Inari made her way forward through the city on all fours like a giant, predatory fox, her breasts swaying back and forth above the crowd below in an almost hypnotic fashion.



Staring down at the chaos below, Inari licked her lips...and started to move forward, the ground rumbling and cracking as she began to move her massive body forward. The steel and concrete buildings of the city tore apart like paper as she passed, and even the mere impact of her hand against the ground was enough to make cars and trucks turn over, leaving even more people trapped and within easy reach.



"Run!" The time for making plans was long gone - all the three could do now was make a desperate rush for safety. Compared to Inari, they were so small that there wasn't a thing they could do beyond run away and hope that the giantess let them pass by.



When Inari looked down at the crowd from above once more, Elana couldn't help but turn and look back up. The occult power behind those burning eyes exerted an inexorable pull on her attention, thoughts of preservation and escape driven out by submission to such a great and glorious being.



Inari's breasts were far heavier than cars, and while the asphalt and road below could have handled a tanker truck with ease...it was no match for the weight of her bust. With her mouth this close, everyone down below could feel the warm humidity of the giantess' breath, an ominous warning for what was about to come next.



Elana wasn't the only helplessly caught by Inari's spell. Even without the giant fox spirit actively using her power, her sheer presence alone was enough to compel some of the people below to simply offer themselves up to her in sacrifice. Opening her mouth, she extended her tongue with an 'Aaaah' that hurt the ears of everyone below...

"Come on come on come on, I'm not letting you die here. You can stare at her all you want once we're out of here, now come on!"





Alexis pulled on Elana's arm hard enough that the two fell down onto the ground, already knocked off balance by Inari's movements...and while the spell was broken, they were too close to do anything more than stare as the giant tongue swept past them.



Elana and Alexis had narrowly avoided being caught on the giantess tongue - but that moment of survival only deepened the sense of fear and inferiority within them. They hadn't escaped... they were simply too tiny and inconsequential for Inari to bother moving her tongue just slightly to the side.

Several less fortunate people had been swept up by Inari's massive tongue. Inari curled her tongue back before she swallowed, sending them tumbling helplessly down her throat.

A surreal, horror-themed image of a city street at night. A massive, close-up face of a woman with dark hair and glowing red eyes looms over the street. Her tongue is extended down the center of the road, with several small figures of people standing on it. The surrounding city buildings are lit up, with various signs visible, including 'DRUGS COSMETICS PHARMACY', 'FAST FOOD', and 'photo lab'. A street sign on the left indicates 'NORTH 4th' and 'LAST EXIT'.

Inari went back for another taste. She leaned forward and licked her victims up off the ground as if they were pieces of candy - and to her, they may as well have been. Countless more screams rang out from below as warm saliva dripped down onto the ground, one big bead capturing and drowning a hapless victim below.

A giant woman with long dark hair, red eyes, and red face paint is the central focus, towering over a city street. She has her mouth open as if shouting or singing. The background is a dense urban environment with tall buildings, street signs, and traffic lights. The scene is bathed in a reddish-pink light.

Lifting her tongue up and pressing it against the roof of her mouth, Inari closed her eyes to concentrate on the flavor, and the sensation of all those tiny bodies squirming atop her tongue... and then swallowed, sending them tumbling down the darkness of her throat to her waiting stomach with a gulp that echoed about the streets below.



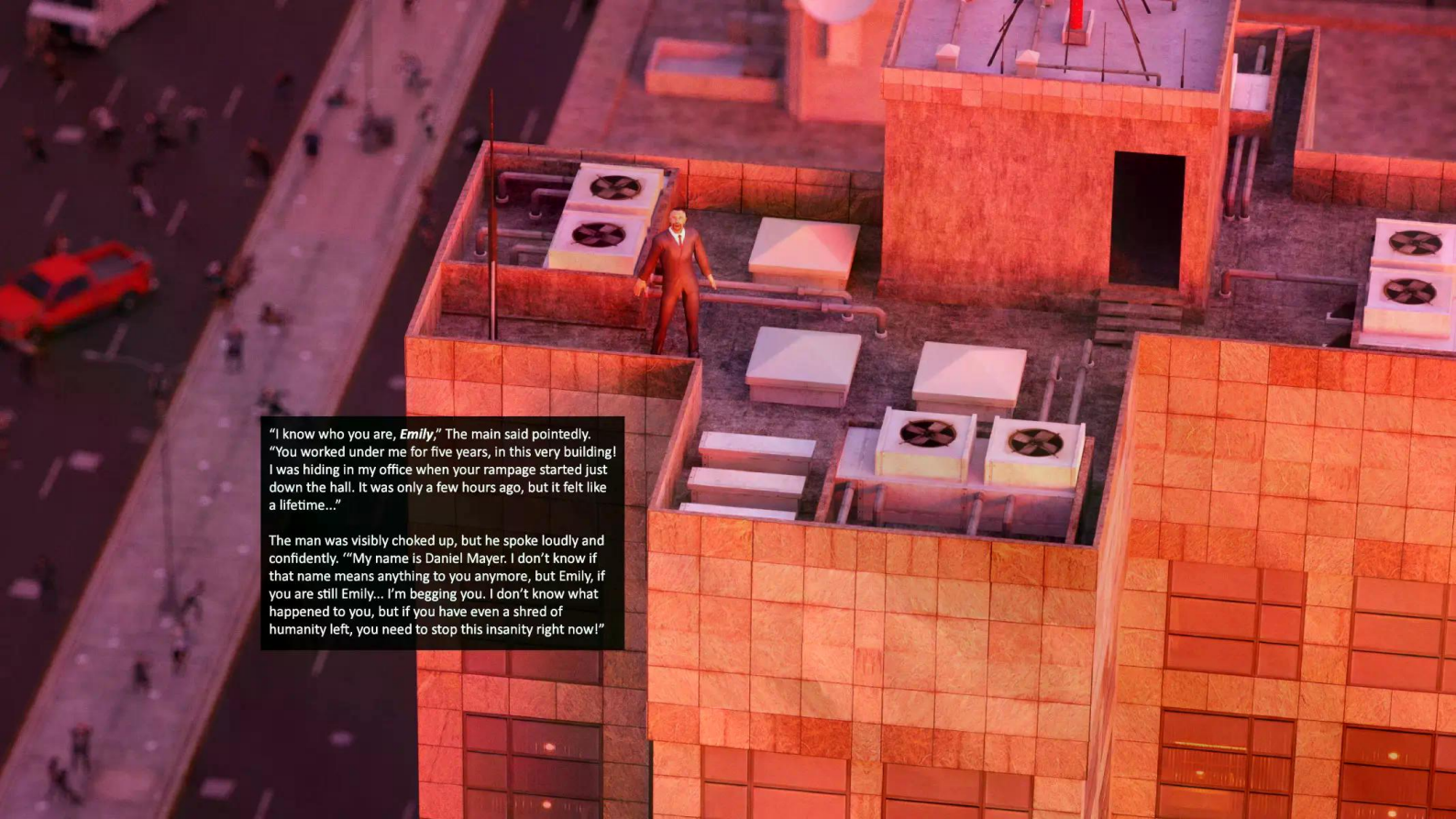
When Inari opened her eyes, another sound rang out from atop the buildings before her. Climbing up onto a roof, a teary-eyed businessman pointed a quivering finger at her in righteous indignation. "Fuck you! You giant bitch! You just fucking ate my wife!"



It almost seemed impossible that the giantess could actually hear the voice coming from someone so small - but those big ears on her head weren't for nothing. Turning her gaze directly towards the man before her, Inari spoke with a voice that blew his hair and clothes back. "And? I was hungry."

"'And?' 'And?' 'I loved her, and now she's gone. Gone because of you! And for what, because you're too fucking greedy and fat to satisfy yourself with a sandwich?"

"You dare to speak that way to me?" Inari said. "Do you know who I am? What I am? This is not the first world I've destroyed, insect, and it won't be the last either."

An isometric, stylized illustration of a man in a dark suit standing on a rooftop. The rooftop is cluttered with several white air conditioning units and pipes. The building's facade is made of large, textured orange-brown blocks. In the background, a city street is visible with a red car and many small, dark figures of people walking. The lighting is warm, suggesting a sunset or sunrise.

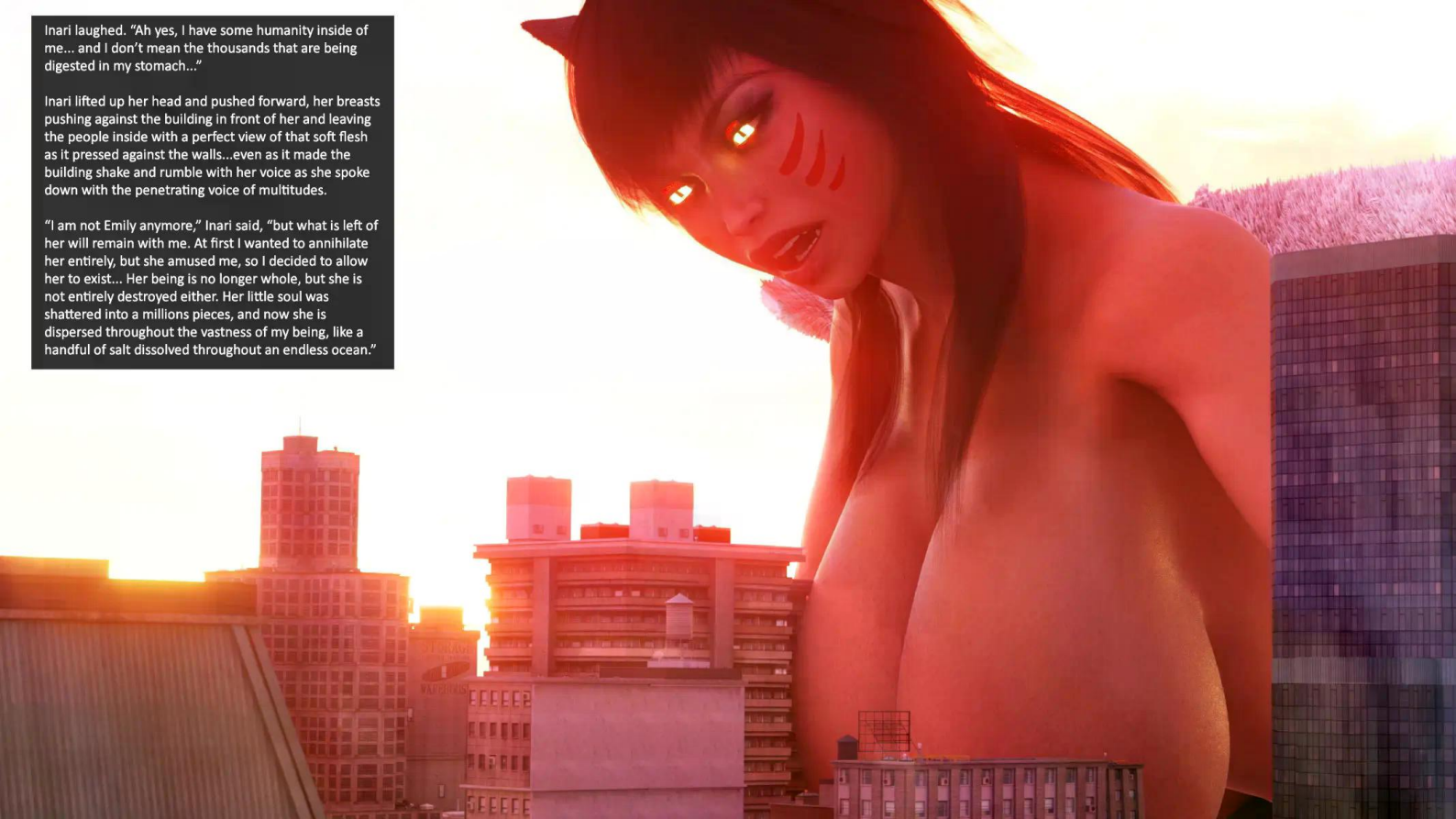
"I know who you are, *Emily*," The man said pointedly.
"You worked under me for five years, in this very building!
I was hiding in my office when your rampage started just
down the hall. It was only a few hours ago, but it felt like
a lifetime..."

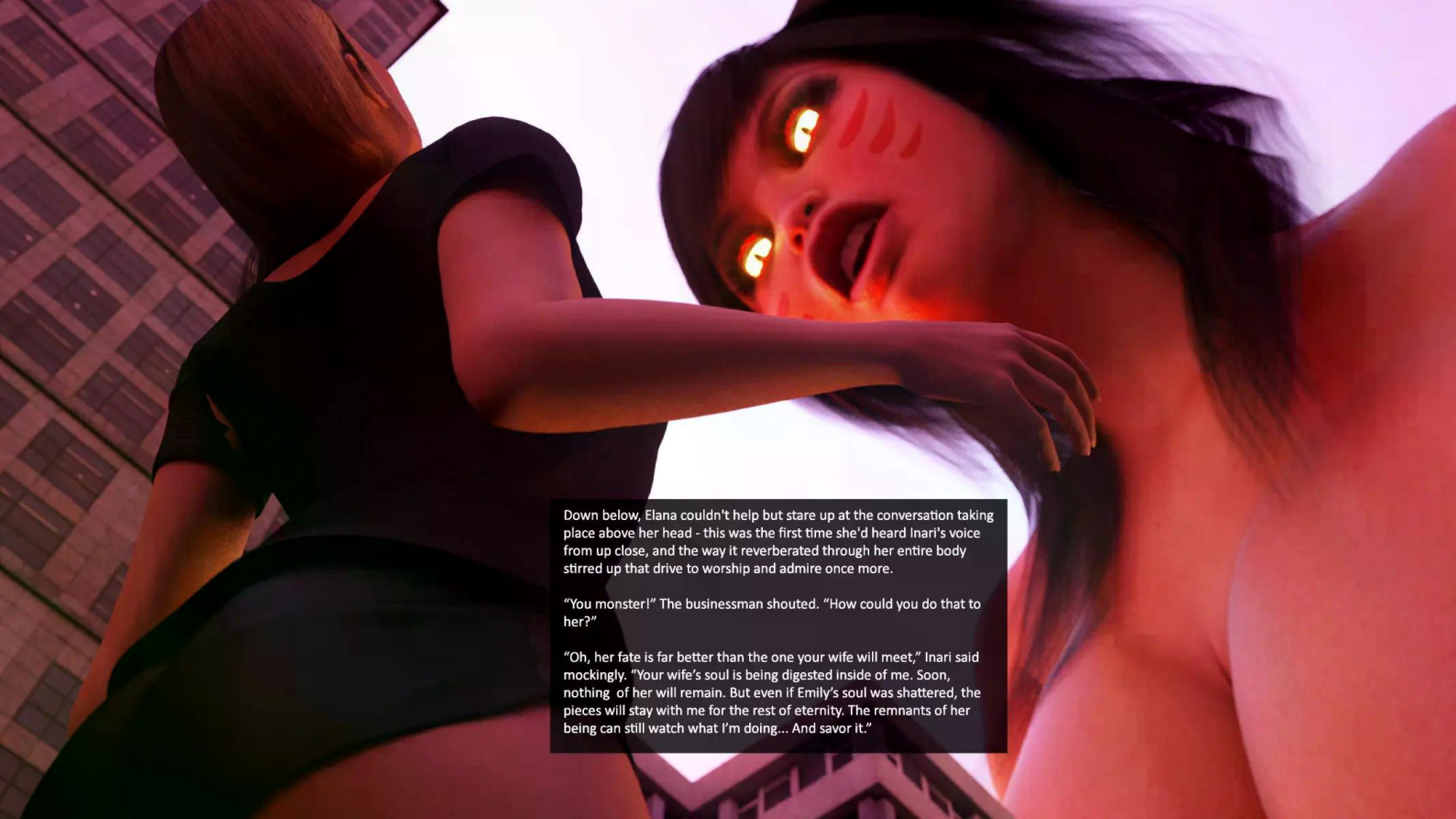
The man was visibly choked up, but he spoke loudly and
confidently. "My name is Daniel Mayer. I don't know if
that name means anything to you anymore, but Emily, if
you are still Emily... I'm begging you. I don't know what
happened to you, but if you have even a shred of
humanity left, you need to stop this insanity right now!"

Inari laughed. "Ah yes, I have some humanity inside of me... and I don't mean the thousands that are being digested in my stomach..."

Inari lifted up her head and pushed forward, her breasts pushing against the building in front of her and leaving the people inside with a perfect view of that soft flesh as it pressed against the walls...even as it made the building shake and rumble with her voice as she spoke down with the penetrating voice of multitudes.

"I am not Emily anymore," Inari said, "but what is left of her will remain with me. At first I wanted to annihilate her entirely, but she amused me, so I decided to allow her to exist... Her being is no longer whole, but she is not entirely destroyed either. Her little soul was shattered into a millions pieces, and now she is dispersed throughout the vastness of my being, like a handful of salt dissolved throughout an endless ocean."



A low-angle, upward-looking shot from the perspective of a person on the ground. In the foreground, the back of a woman with long brown hair, wearing a black dress, is visible as she looks up. To her right, another woman with long dark hair and glowing orange eyes is also looking up, her hand resting on her chin. In the background, a massive woman with long dark hair and glowing orange eyes looms over them, her face partially visible as she looks down. The scene is set against a bright, hazy sky with a grid-like pattern of light and shadow, suggesting a cityscape or a large architectural structure. The overall color palette is dominated by warm, reddish-orange tones, creating a dramatic and intense atmosphere.

Down below, Elana couldn't help but stare up at the conversation taking place above her head - this was the first time she'd heard Inari's voice from up close, and the way it reverberated through her entire body stirred up that drive to worship and admire once more.

"You monster!" The businessman shouted. "How could you do that to her?"

"Oh, her fate is far better than the one your wife will meet," Inari said mockingly. "Your wife's soul is being digested inside of me. Soon, nothing of her will remain. But even if Emily's soul was shattered, the pieces will stay with me for the rest of eternity. The remnants of her being can still watch what I'm doing... And savor it."

A close-up, high-contrast image of a character with dark hair and bangs. Their eyes are glowing with a bright orange-yellow light. Red, flame-like markings are painted on their cheeks. The background is a blurred, warm-toned cityscape at sunset or sunrise.

Inari's speech continued, and her powerful voice echoed through the city and made the very earth vibrate with each syllable.

"At first I thought Emily was weak, but then I gave her a taste of my power... And she revealed a capacity for cruelty that surprised even me. When she was in control of my body, she killed many thousands, and she took great pleasure in it. And I promise you, Daniel, what's left of Emily will derive more enjoyment from killing you than you could possibly imagine..."

"And as a matter of fact... I think I'm going to do just that. You aren't even worthy of being digested inside me like your lover. To think that just a few hours ago, you thought you were above Emily... *Above ME*... Now you're only fit to be crushed under my finger." Inari brought her hand over and lifted one big finger into the air above Daniel - and though he tried to run, it was far too late.





Inari's fingertip didn't just crush the businessman into a stain - it sent out a cloud of dust as she reduced every part of the roof around him to rubble, sending cracks through the building as she ended someone's life with less effort than it'd take her to pop a bit of bubble-wrap.



Down below, Alexis, Elana and George had started to run again. They had no idea how long Inari would be kept occupied - but they didn't want to find out.

"Hey, I dunno what happened before...but I kind of get it. She's hard to tear your eyes away from, isn't she?"

Inari's focused turned to the dozens of people still scattered inside the building, who stared in horror at Inari.

"This building was like a cage for me," Inari mused, "as I'm sure it is for many of you. "I was trapped inside of Emily, forced to watch the endless tedium as she toiled away inside this hellish little building. I remember the way you treated her, unaware that she was the vessel of a goddess... But it was here that I finally took control, and now, all of you can see what I truly am!" Inari frowned for a moment after that - she wasn't quite satisfied. She was a goddess, after all. The mere continued existence of this building was a great insult... And it deserved more than one life taken in recompense.





"Gaze upon me, and see despair!" Inari said, her voice echoing through the streets below.

Inari suddenly lunged forward and reached out for the building, her fingers stretching out towards the upper floors even as the motion of her body caused the building in front of it to topple forward. She couldn't even move without causing untold devastation - but nothing could have stopped her as she reached out towards a building that had been standing for longer than the part of her that used to be Emily had been alive. With their faces pressed against the windows, every last member of the city government watched as that giant hand drew closer and closer.



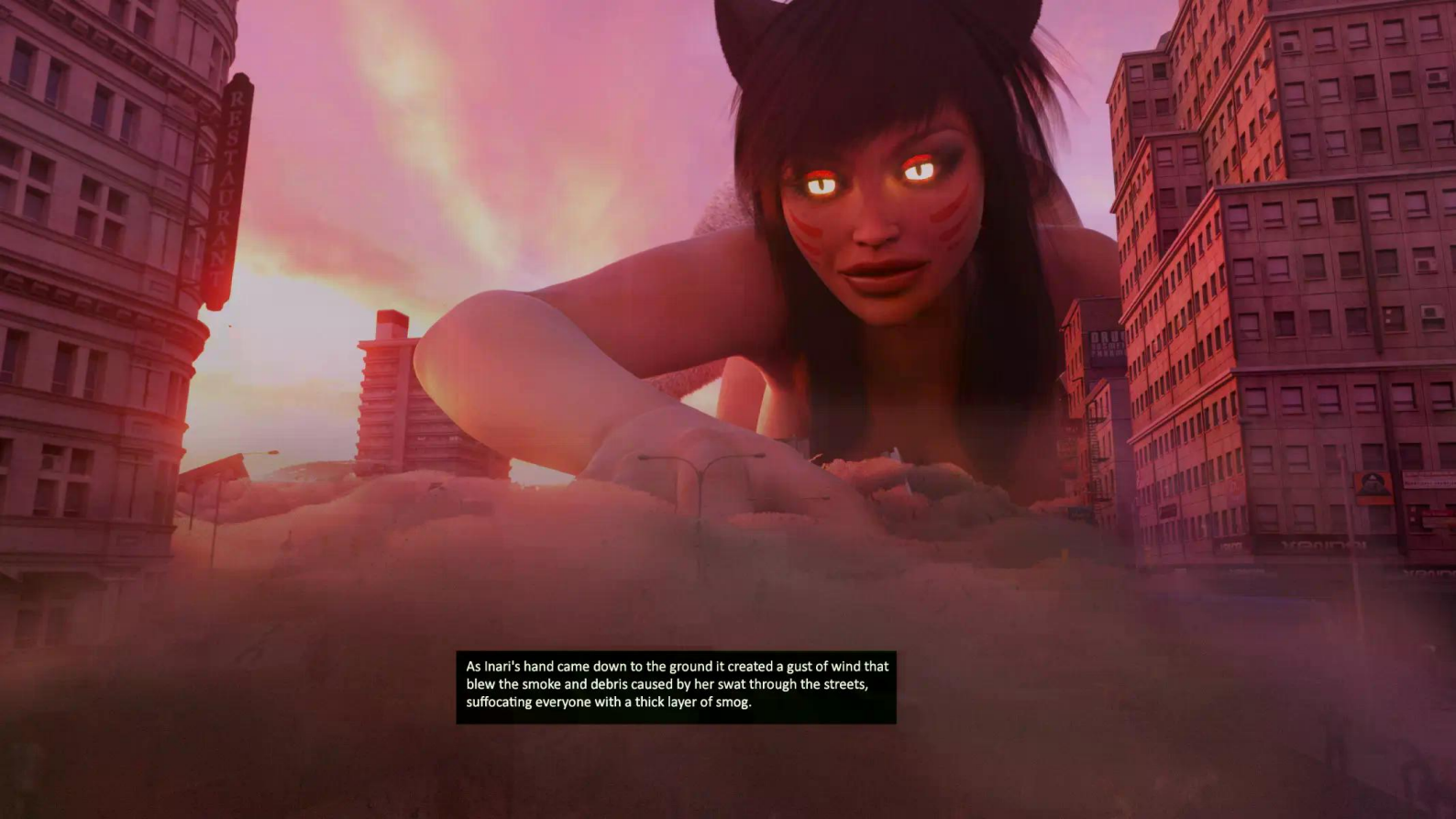
Elana saw a shadow stretch out and cover her and her friends - which made her look up at the sky, and the massive hand that had suddenly appeared in the sky above her, close enough that she couldn't even tell if she was going to be caught beneath it when it came crashing down.



"Now you will perish!" Inari had an expression of anger on her face as she suddenly slapped her hand down, tearing through the building with so much violent force that it knocked every other building nearby off center. Countless floors and people were destroyed in a second, the remnants of the skyscraper crumbling to pieces at her touch.



"RUN!" Elana and Alexis had managed to avoid being crushed under Inari's hand - but the giantess' every action caused countless other consequences due to nothing more than her sheer size... and while she didn't care, for the girls down below it was as if the sky itself was starting to fall down on them from above.



As Inari's hand came down to the ground it created a gust of wind that blew the smoke and debris caused by her swat through the streets, suffocating everyone with a thick layer of smog.

Elana was coughing as the smoke cleared, slowly picking herself up off the ground - it was the closest she'd ever come to dying before in her entire life, and it was enough of a shock that it cleared away the hold that the giantess had over her. A few seconds later she heard a cry for help ring out from behind - and got up on her feet.





Alexis hadn't been so lucky - her leg was caught underneath some of the rubble. The three of them were close enough to the giantess finger that the heat was unbearable - but at the very least it didn't seem like she'd noticed them. "Come on, let's get you out of there."



Alexis was still a bit unsteady on her feet when they pulled her out - but at least she could walk. With the gigantic fingertip behind them, the trio started to run. From this close they could hear and even feel the giantess' breath, and if they strained their ears they could even make out the sound of her blood rushing through her body. Every single moment provided just another reminder of how tiny they were compared to the goddess tearing up the city.

A giantess anime-style character with long black hair, glowing yellow eyes, and red markings on her cheeks is shown from the chest up, towering over a city. Her right hand is reaching down towards a street filled with cars and pedestrians. The background features several multi-story city buildings under a hazy, pinkish-orange sky. A large, textured, reddish-pink object is visible behind her head.

"That was more satisfying than I thought it'd be... but it was over too fast. I don't have time to eat all of you individually, but I can still get something out of you if I just crush you directly... let's have some fun before I grow too big to even feel you little runts."



"Shit, we gotta go. I don't know how much longer our luck's gonna last. Move!" George called out to Alexis and Elana as he started to run forward. Elana was still helping Alexis move forward, but George began to pull ahead of them.

A giant anime-style cat girl with long black hair, a black headband with cat ears, and glowing red eyes. She has red whisker-like markings on her cheeks. She is reaching her right hand down towards a city street, with her fingers spread. The city below is filled with tall buildings, cars, and people. The scene is set during sunset or sunrise, with a warm orange and pink glow. A black text box is overlaid on the left side of the image.

"Let's see how many of you I can crush under my palm... I think if I want to crush as many of you as I can, my hand should go right abouthere."



George had pulled ahead to try and get further away from Inari - but now he was caught directly beneath the shadow of her rapidly descending hand. As a wicked laugh echoed down from above, buildings shaking and rumbling as Inari's breasts swung against them, Alexis and Elana cried out in shock.



"Boom! Got you." Inari's hand came down from above like a meteorite, crushing everything and everyone caught beneath in a second. George didn't even get a chance to process what had happened to him before the giantess' hand pushed his brain through his body and reduced him to a two-dimensional smear on the ground.



"Nooo!" Elana and Alexis had been knocked onto their sides and blown across the ground by the fall of Inari's hand - but they didn't have any time to mourn. As they slowly got back up onto their feet they could feel the ground rumbling as the giantess began to move once more.



"I can feel it... I'll be growing again, and soon. Real soon. I'm going to need to use more than my hands for this one." Inari lifted her body up into the air, her hip bumping against and tearing through another building as she shifted her position once more.



"Come on, you've gotta hurry up. We have to keep moving!"

"I can't! My foot's still busted from before.... I'd be having trouble even if the ground wasn't shaking all the time."



Up above, Inari's hand rose into the air once more. She wasn't aiming for anyone in particular - but she wanted to get back up on all fours, and that meant her hand had to come down somewhere... and why should she care what buildings had to be crushed in order to make her comfortable?



The sounds of broken glass and cracking cement filled the air as Inari's hand came down once more, Alexis and Elana letting out a scream as it hit the ground alarmingly close by - and though they managed to avoid being crushed, they couldn't stop themselves from looking over at the destruction she'd caused.



"As enjoyable as this is... I really do need more. My breasts have grown way more than the rest of me has since this all started, and they're just begging to be put to use."

As Inari lifted her body up into the air, dust and debris fell down from her hands, her looming shadow stretching out over the crowded streets below even as her breasts hung down, nipples bigger than entire people pointed down at the people underneath.





She didn't take long to aim before starting to bring her body down to the ground, that slight bit of forward movement leaving her breasts above countless people fleeing below. The buildings to the side creaked and shuddered as the giantess' bust brushed past them, incidental contact tearing a deep hole through the building as that soft, pliable and heavy flesh came down from above.

Inari didn't take long to aim - but with her divine senses that didn't mean she was going to miss. Alexis had managed to avoid being crushed before, but when that massive nipple came down from above there was no avoiding it.





"No!" Alexis let out a cry of pain as she was crushed against the ground, pinned by the giantess' nipple. Inari's skin was soft, but the impossible weight behind her hard nipple meant that the smaller girl's entire lower body was crushed irreparably flat within seconds.

And Inari wasn't down. The giantess rolled her body forward, and her nipple moved up Alexis' body. The feminine scent, the texture of that nipple, the warmth of that massive body - none of that mattered as Elana was forced to watch her friend reach out for her in a futile plea for help before her body was completely crushed.

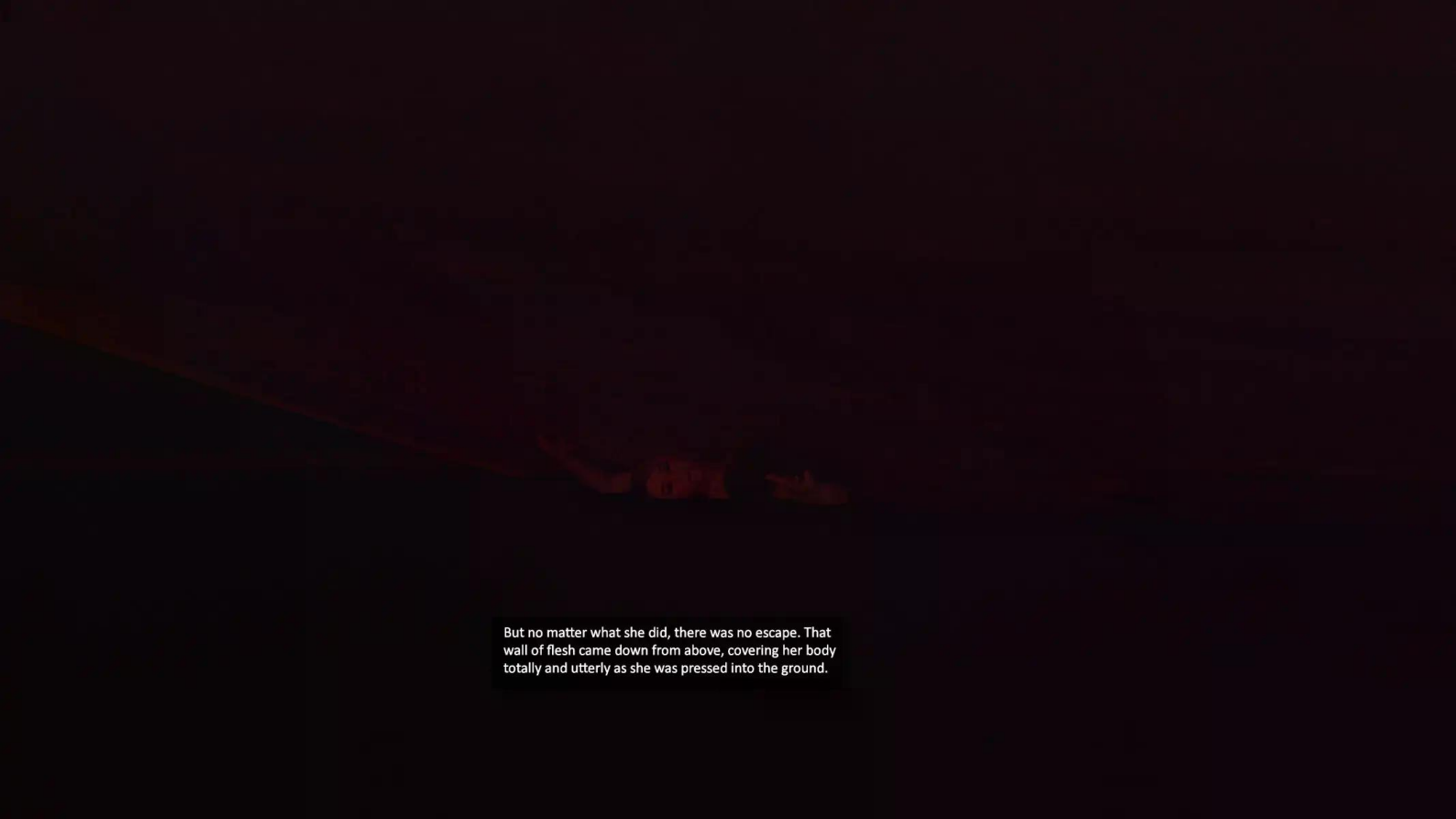


A person is lying on their back on a curved, light-colored surface, possibly a piece of furniture or a stage set. The person is silhouetted against the light, with their arms raised and hands near their head. The scene is dimly lit, with a strong red light source creating a warm, reddish glow on the surface and the person's skin. The background is dark and indistinct.

And then that ceiling of titflesh came for Elana as well. A wall of soft skin came down on her from above, slowly and inexorably getting closer. She could feel a bit of give when she pushed against the wall above her, but she couldn't stop it any more than she could stop a runaway freight train.

Her body splayed out, Elana could barely even move. Her body was totally pinned by that wall of flesh, the warmth of it soaking into her body and bringing those feelings of worshipful submission back from the recesses of her mind. Before her head was forced to turn to the side, she gave that wall of flesh a single kiss.





But no matter what she did, there was no escape. That wall of flesh came down from above, covering her body totally and utterly as she was pressed into the ground.

And then everything went dark.

A cinematic scene from the movie 'The Matrix Reloaded' showing a giant woman's breasts descending from the sky and crushing a city street. The scene is dimly lit with a reddish-orange glow. The breasts are massive, filling most of the frame, and their weight is causing the ground to crack and buildings to collapse. Small figures of people can be seen running on the ground below, emphasizing the scale of the destruction.

Simply bringing her breasts down against the ground had torn open the road and ended countless lives... and Inari enjoyed every second of it.



Leaning forward, Inari looked down at her breasts with an excited expression. "Oooh, I got a whole bunch of you that time. Thanks to whoever got caught under my nipples - that squirming felt real good. And now... I can already feel it."



Letting out a sigh, Inari slowly started to lift her massive body up off the ground - with a figure like hers, simply getting up on both feet was a challenge... especially given what was about to happen, the energy and souls that used to belong to the gory stains below flowing through her body.



Inari let out a gasp, shuddering as her growth began to start. Her head leaning against the building next to her, her half-lidded eyes burning with even more intensity as pleasure began to spread throughout her body.

"It will be nice to just lie down, and see the world get smaller around me..." One of the skyscrapers that she'd damaged began to lean against her head, her gigantic body more capable of supporting it than any human architecture possibly could.



As clouds of dust and debris flowed through the streets, buildings fell down and the earth shook... Inari got turned on.





As her power began to increase once more, she could feel the life all around her - life that she was going to take into herself as her growing form bulldozed its way through more and more of the city.



"I want the entire city to see this one... to know exactly what's coming for them," Inari said as she gazed over the desperate, fleeing hordes of civilians.



"You're all my property," she continued, "and now I'm coming to claim what's mine..."

The building that had been resting against her body now began to tilt and fall, the helicopter that had been floating near her behind forced to rise higher and higher into the air to avoid being caught by a rapidly expanding physique as it stretched up into the sky.

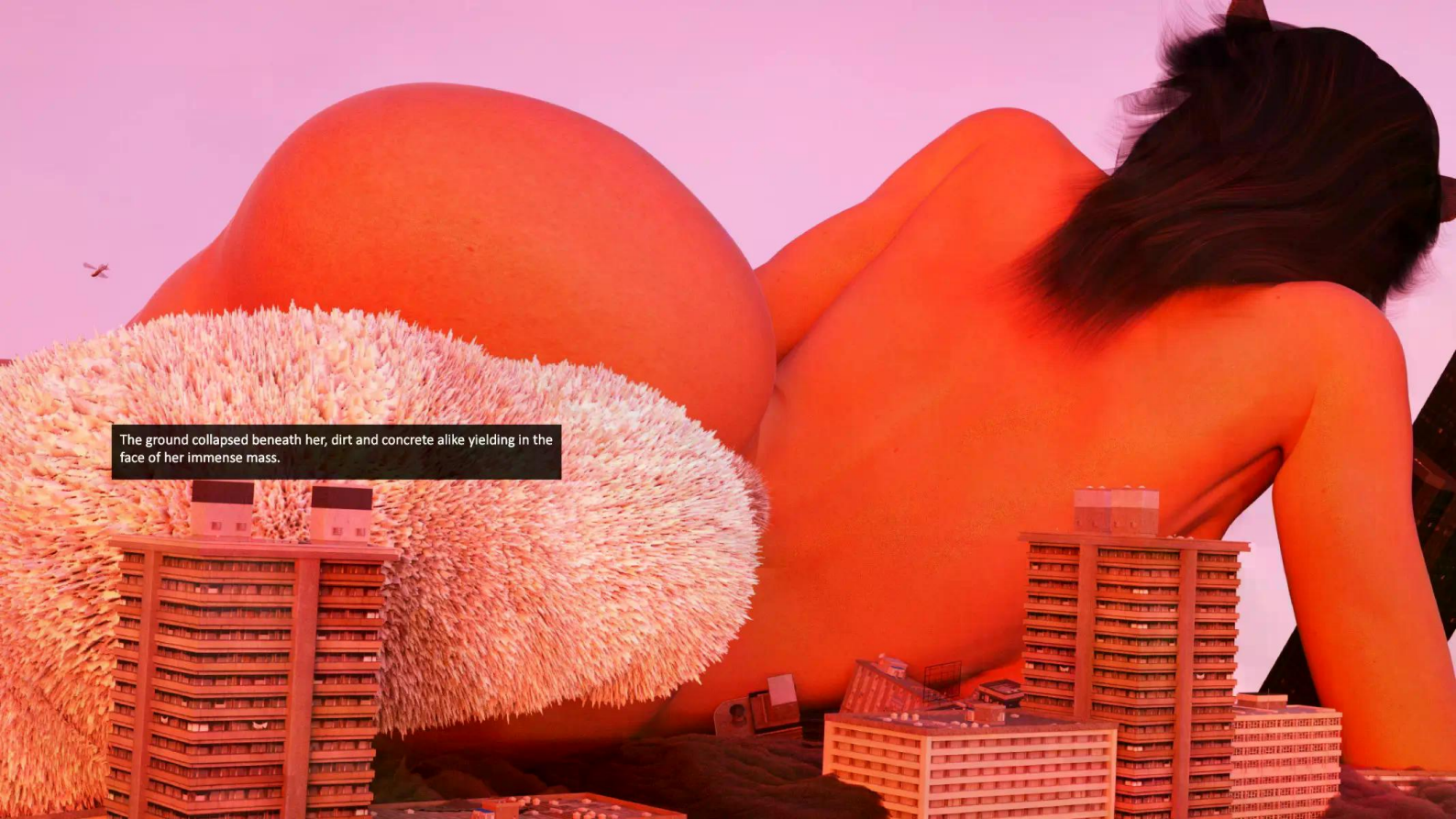


Countless lives were caught beneath that growing body, crushed against an inescapable wall of flesh that expanded outward in every direction.

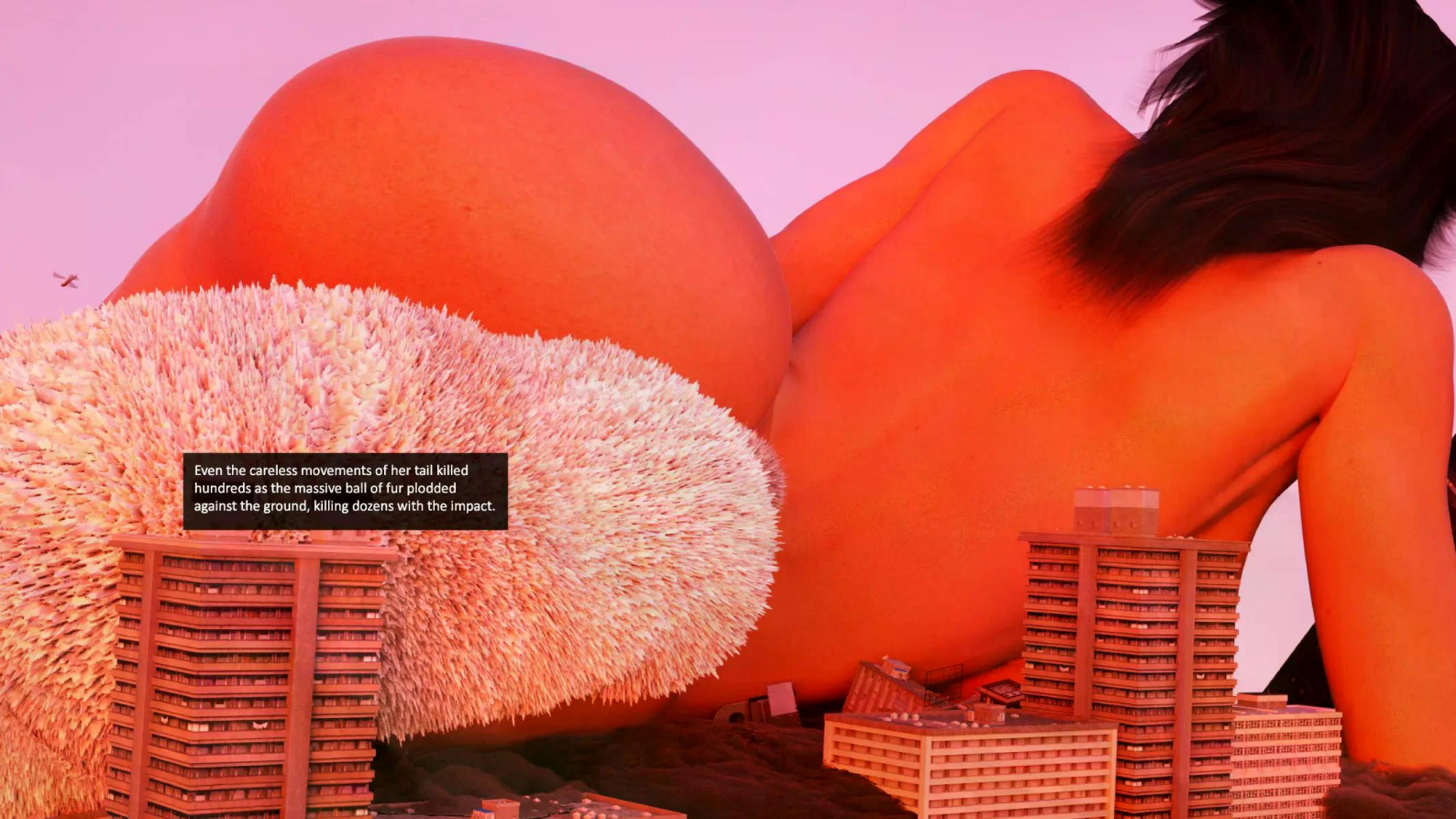


Every death was accompanied with another burst of pleasure, the screams and explosions occasionally drowned out by gasps and sighs of sexual delight.





The ground collapsed beneath her, dirt and concrete alike yielding in the face of her immense mass.



Even the careless movements of her tail killed hundreds as the massive ball of fur plodded against the ground, killing dozens with the impact.

"Aaaaaah....that felt good. I wasn't expecting my growth spurt to cause so much collateral damage. I think that's gonna give me enough fuel for one more..." Inari was panting and breathing heavily, her nipples erect and her crotch damp as she realised that she wasn't done yet.

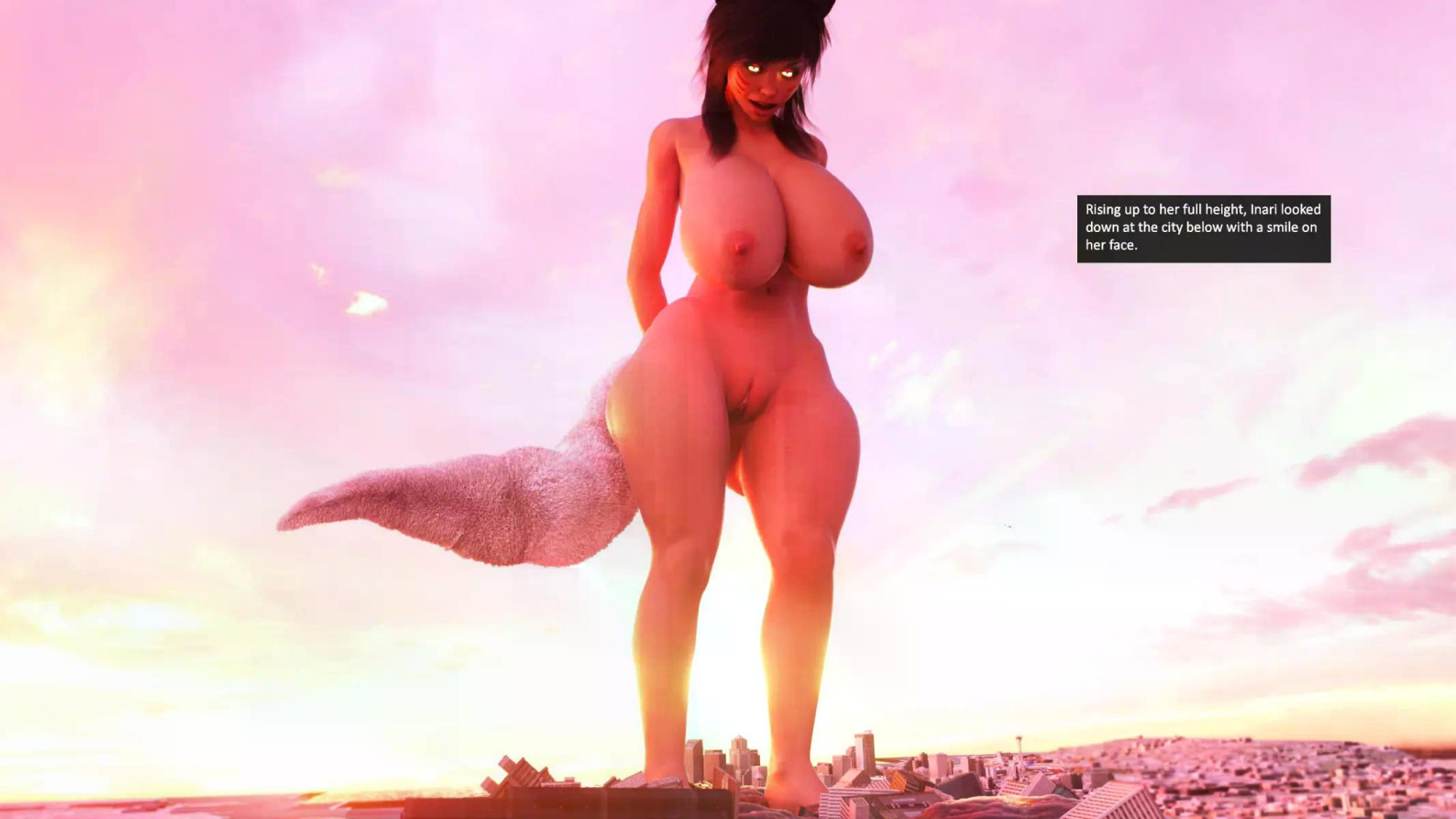




Inari planted her hand on the ground once more and began to lift herself up. Even simply getting up on her feet was enough to make buildings she hadn't even touched begin to fall and collapse, her gigantic body so heavy that every movement was like a series of earthquakes.



Inari planted a hand atop her knee as she looked down with amused delight at the destruction she'd caused. "Wow, I didn't even notice crushing half of those buildings. Must suck to be so small and tiny that I didn't even notice when I killed you. Still, if your building couldn't even handle a single woman going for a walk..." Inari's words trailed off as she felt the next wave of growth begin to well up inside her.



Rising up to her full height, Inari looked down at the city below with a smile on her face.



"Everything looks even tinier than it did before...and soon it's going to look even smaller, and I'm going to be even bigger."



The ground rumbled and shook once again as Inari's body began to stretch across the ground, her feet and toes bulldozing their way through building after building.



Down below, people caught in the cloud of dust were lost and helpless, barely even able to see the giantess' body before her growth made her reach up and crush them without her taking a single step.



She looked down and marveled at the sheer scale of the chaos and destruction going on beneath her.



A cacophony of screams, sirens and car alarms blared beath her... But to Inari, who stood more than half a mile tall now, they merged to create a sweet din.



Chaos was Inari's muse. Death and destruction were her pleasure. Nothing gave her more joy than seeing cities fall beneath her... Seeing the puny mortals crushed below her, and hearing the lamentations of the women.



Inari was still breathing heavily as her growth spurt finished, shaking her head as her tail lightly brushed along the ground behind her and caused even more destruction than her growth spurt already had. "Aaah, that felt good.... hang on, I can see the Space Needle from here. I always wanted to go eat at the restaurant on top...but I just don't think it'd be that filling now."



"...may as well get an entree first." Inari's keen eyes had quickly locked onto another concentration of lives, and so she began to walk. The ground shook and clouds of rubble and debris shot up with every step, her bare feet crushing buildings and people alike with a boom that made the waves in the ocean nearby more intense.



Inari was now big enough that she was more than a force of nature. Earthquakes and cyclones did less damage than her simply going for a walk, towers and buildings that should have had to crush in the past simply falling because her leg brushed past them. She didn't have to care where her feet landed anymore - and even if she'd wanted to minimize the destruction she caused, it was impossible... she was just too big.

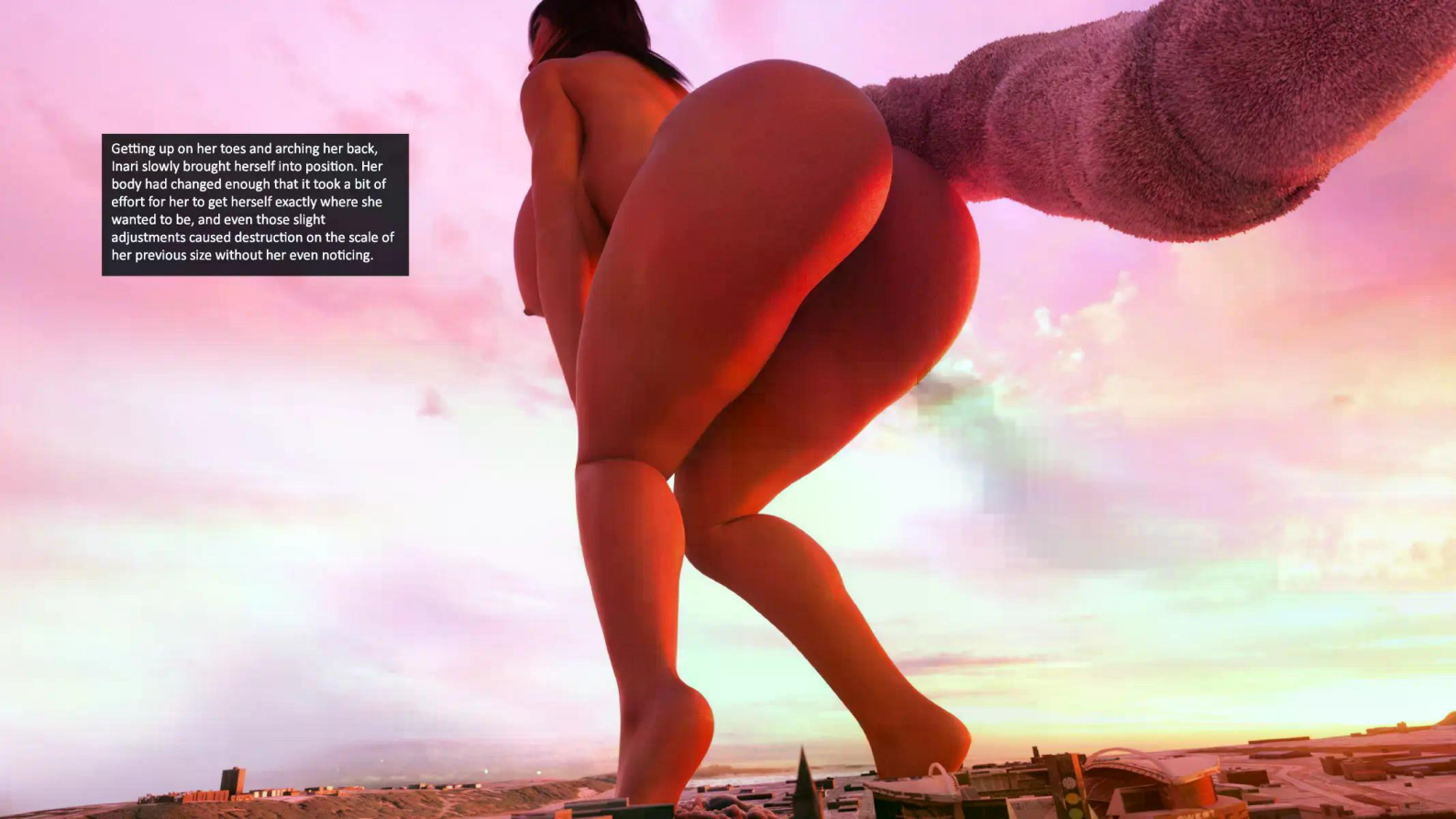


It didn't take her long to reach her destination - she'd barely even recognized the stadium from her new perspective at first, but it didn't take her long to realize why so many people had gathered together in one place. "I'm surprised you're still playing... maybe you thought I was a fan and wouldn't want to disrupt the game or anything..."

"Too bad! But I'm not going to just wreck everything without giving you something in return. All those people down there paid for their tickets, and they deserve a show... so I'll give them front row seats to the best show in the world."



Getting up on her toes and arching her back, Inari slowly brought herself into position. Her body had changed enough that it took a bit of effort for her to get herself exactly where she wanted to be, and even those slight adjustments caused destruction on the scale of her previous size without her even noticing.





Once they realized what was coming, the ball simply lay unkicked on the ground. Some of the spectators began to run from their seats...but there was no escaping what was coming. Every player on the field simply looked up at the sky, unable to believe what they were seeing. ... and it wasn't like they would have looked away from a naked woman anyway.

Inari had managed to line things up just right - and she gave everyone down below a perfect view of her pussy. She was turned on enough that a few drops of sexual fluid had already rained down through the open roof of the stadium and onto the pitch below, the scent of feminine sexuality spreading throughout the stadium so strongly that it was almost hard to breathe.





She'd said she was going to give them a show - and combined with the scent of her juices, the sight up above was so captivating that it had put the players into the same kind of trance that had so captured Elana before... but this time the giantess' body was even bigger, and there was no hope of some miraculous avoidance. Nobody was coming to save them.



"Alright, time's up. There are enough people down there to fuel my next growth spurt, and I really can't wait any longer. "

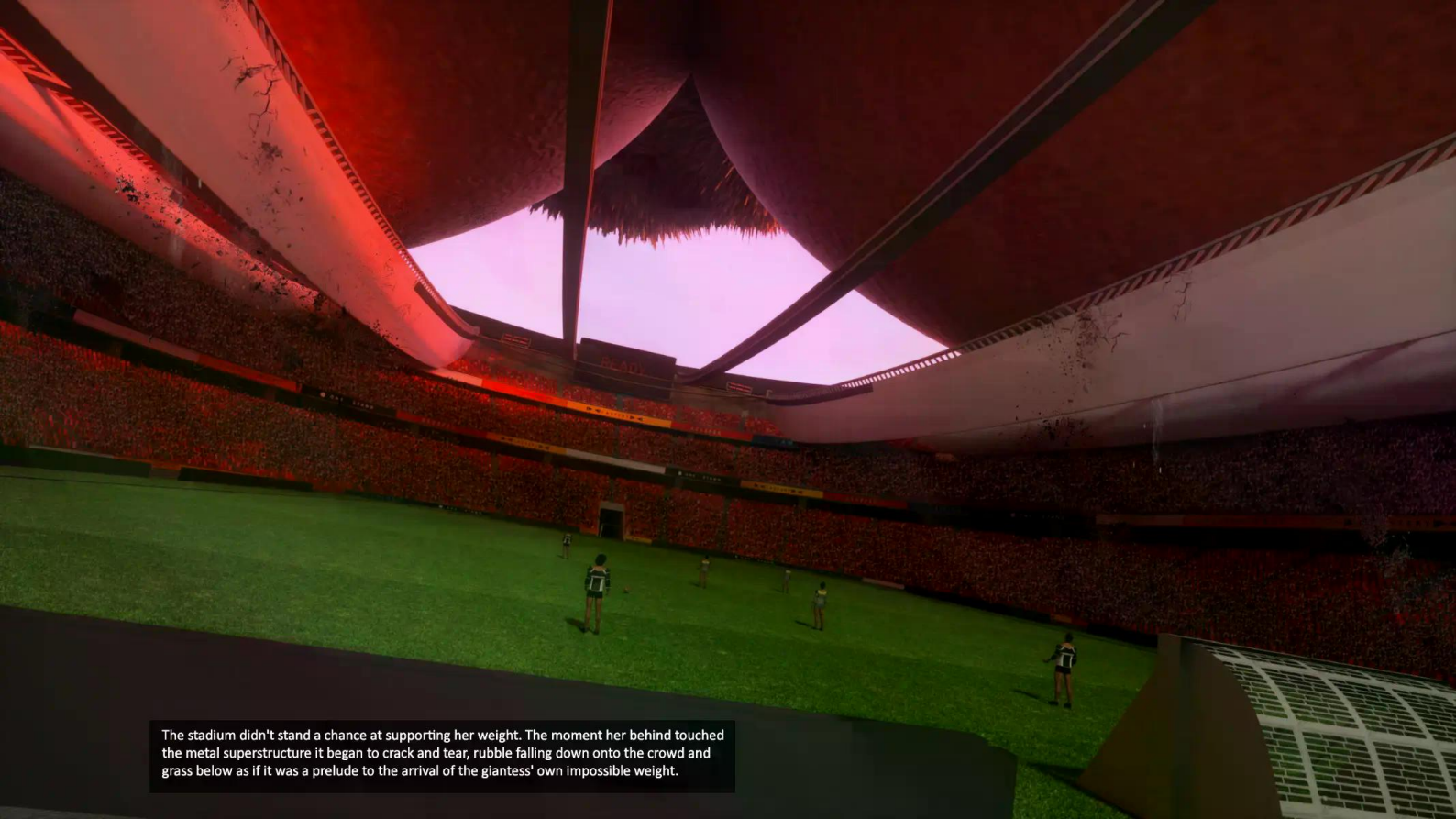


Inari bent down lower, and a collective gasp rang out through the stadium.



Jumping up into the air, Inari lifted up her legs and let gravity begin to pull her gigantic form down. Her tremendous ass came down from the sky like the meteor that wiped out the dinosaurs, her massive ass blocking out the sun and leaving the stadium below in darkness for a few short moments.

READY



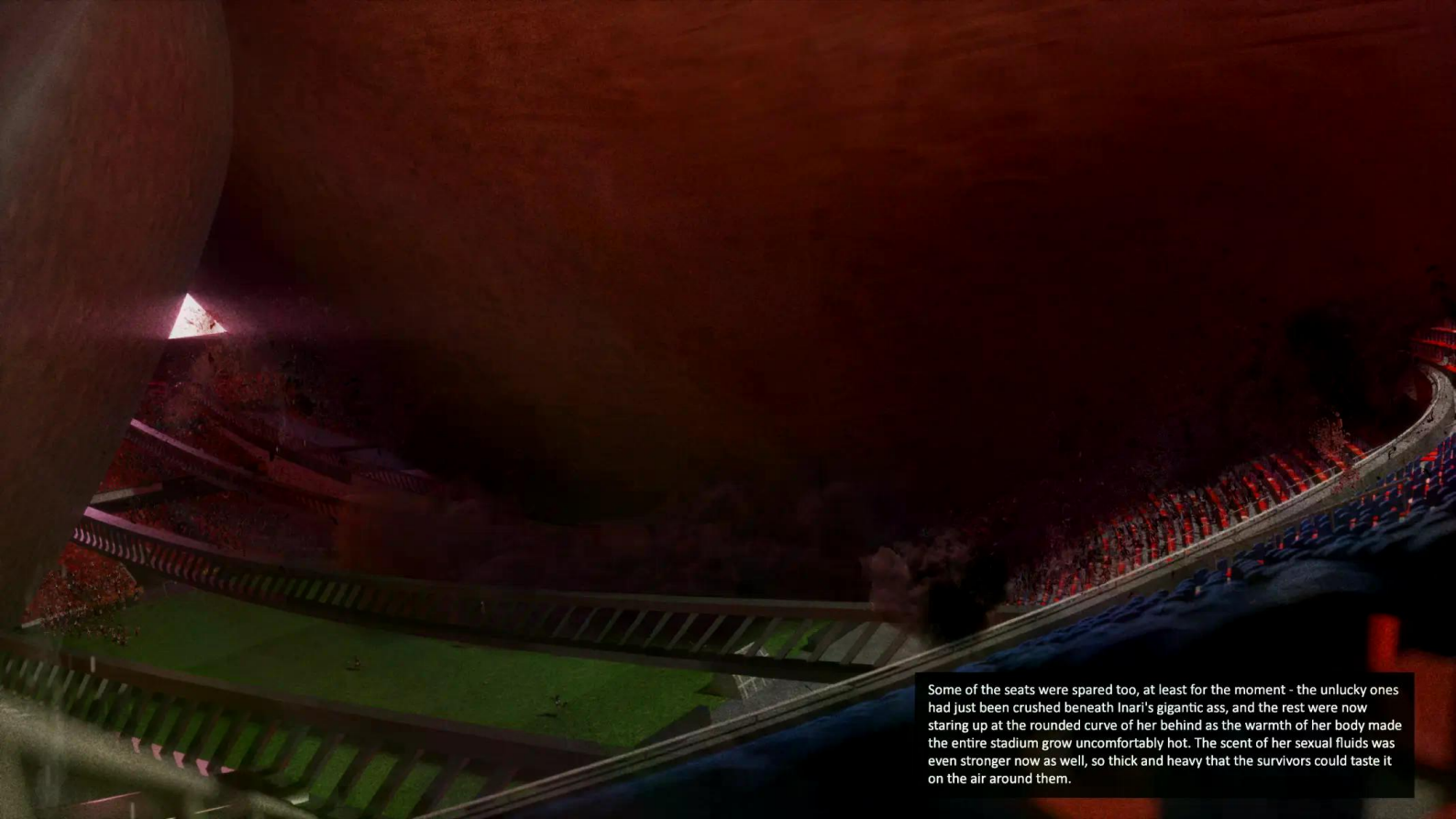
The stadium didn't stand a chance at supporting her weight. The moment her behind touched the metal superstructure it began to crack and tear, rubble falling down onto the crowd and grass below as if it was a prelude to the arrival of the giantess' own impossible weight.



Inari's curvaceous physique was the kind of natural disaster that no amount of preparation could ever have prevented. She was simply too big and too heavy - and even before she hit the ground, the rush of air displaced by her descent was stronger than a hurricane.



But even despite that, Inari didn't crush all of them at once. Her butt was pert and thick enough that not all of her hit the ground at the same time, her cheeks actually giving the players enough time to try and make a run for it.



Some of the seats were spared too, at least for the moment - the unlucky ones had just been crushed beneath Inari's gigantic ass, and the rest were now staring up at the rounded curve of her behind as the warmth of her body made the entire stadium grow uncomfortably hot. The scent of her sexual fluids was even stronger now as well, so thick and heavy that the survivors could taste it on the air around them.



"Wow... my main target was the stadium, but it looks like I got a few other hits too." Inari looked down at the ground below - and the sheer devastation caused by her body striking the earth. At the same time, she could feel all the lives she'd just taken start to flow into her body, adding to the power she'd already accrued. She was going to grow again, and soon - and she couldn't help but rub her crotch back and forth against the ground, her hips moving almost of their own accord.



"Hey, I didn't get all of them... I don't believe it. Does this mean I'm actually... too small? Well, good thing there's a way to fix that."
Inari shifted her body back and forth, stretching out her legs and leaning back to make sure that every single part of the stadium she'd dropped her butt on was crushed beneath her.



Swinging her legs together, her feet drawing a trail of destruction through the buildings below, Inari made sure that every single part of the stadium beneath was crushed into dust.



Clouds of debris mixed with the sexual fluids seeping from between her legs, spreading throughout the buildings down between her legs as her moans and gasps echoed throughout the city.



Entire city blocks were flattened beneath her feet, hundreds of lives erased with nothing more than a subtle movement.

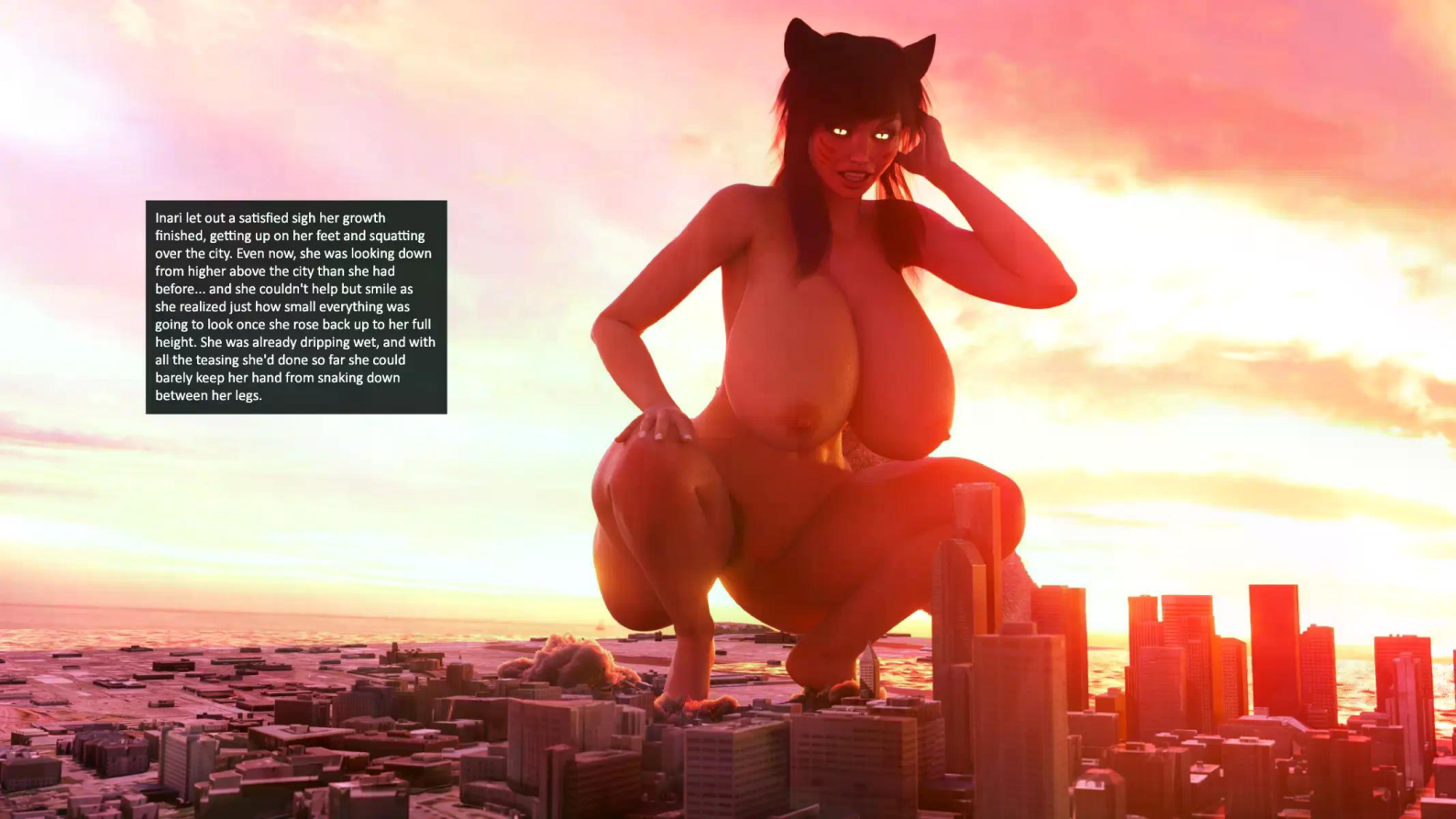


She looked upon the destruction with pride, as if the death and chaos itself were her child. And she savored the torment that raged on beneath her...



That sweet symphony of agony, the screams that both heralded her arrival and followed in her wake. It was the soundtrack of her life, and she relished it.

Inari let out a satisfied sigh her growth finished, getting up on her feet and squatting over the city. Even now, she was looking down from higher above the city than she had before... and she couldn't help but smile as she realized just how small everything was going to look once she rose back up to her full height. She was already dripping wet, and with all the teasing she'd done so far she could barely keep her hand from snaking down between her legs.



And then she rose back up to her full height. The new perspective made her smile widen, her expression growing delighted as she realized just how much things had changed. She'd been looking up at some of those buildings before - and now they didn't even make it up to her knees.





"Every single one of these growth spurts has made the next one feel even better. I can feel the ground shaking beneath me with every step, the number of buildings and lives crushed with every step growing alongside me... and that last one gave me all the fuel I need for the next." Those ominous words were followed by mocking, booming laughter that resounded throughout the streets of the city, a dark omen of what was about to come.

END OF PART VIII





PART 7
1,150 FEET

PART 6
330 FEET

PART 8
2,640

PART 5
185 FEET

PART 4
120 FEET

PART 3
50 FEET

PART 2
21 FEET

NORMAL PERSON
6 FEET

PART VIXEN
SIZE COMPARISON



THANKS FOR READING!
-RFD

DELETED RENDERS





