

A woman with dark hair and face paint is lying on her back, her body arched over a miniature cityscape. The scene is set against a sunset sky with warm orange and pink hues. The text 'VIXEN PARTIX' is overlaid in a stylized, outlined font with a pink-to-white gradient. The woman's face is visible on the right, looking upwards with an open mouth. The city below is a dense grid of small, dark buildings.

VIXEN PARTIX

A giant red foot, resembling a giant's foot, is shown stepping down on a city. The foot is the central focus, with its toes and heel visible. The city below is in a state of destruction, with buildings crumbling and smoke rising. The sky is a mix of orange and purple, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The overall tone is dramatic and apocalyptic.

ART BY REDFIREDOG

**WRITING BY DCDC420
AND EMMAGEAR**



She walked carelessly. Standing at her full height limited her options when it came to interacting with the world beneath her, but she saw little reason to pay any mind to the individual any longer. There were thousands of them in her shadow, and she was more than capable of ending them all with her most subtle of movements.



There were no words. It no longer felt accurate to refer to this as a city. It more closely resembled a patch of land with boxy outcroppings that would crumble at her merest touch. She was walking in a world that could not hope to compete with her in any manner. Not in beauty, power, or pleasure.



The world below could not fathom her size now. Her feet alone were bigger than most structures, while the absolute biggest could not even reach her knees now. Her waist stretched high into the clouds, and even the most determined of gawkers could not get a clear view of her immense chest. She owed them nothing, but that thought made her want to drop to her knees, so they could all take in her greatly enhanced assets. So they could appreciate their hefty weight as they rolled over anything in their path, and took lives with reckless abandon.

Arousal flooded her body. She had so many desires she wanted to act on she wasn't sure where to go first. Should she crouch over the tallest of these buildings and slid them between her legs? The aromatic beads of femininity glistening over her lips made it obvious to any who could see that she was eager to experiment with her new size.

But her size still wasn't enough, and so Inari continued to grow.



There was no stopping her now. She'd reached the point of no return. None could hope to contain, or pacify her. She would live the rest of her days as she pleased, feasting on all that humanity had to offer. Indulging herself in every pleasure that came to her mind. Crushing anything that offended her by daring to exist near her.

She was a perpetual machine of growth, power, and pleasure.



A giant, nude, pink-skinned cat-like woman with large breasts and glowing eyes stands over a city skyline at sunset. She is walking towards the viewer, with her right leg forward. The city skyline is visible in the background, with various skyscrapers and buildings. The sky is a mix of orange, yellow, and pink, with some clouds. The overall scene is surreal and dramatic.

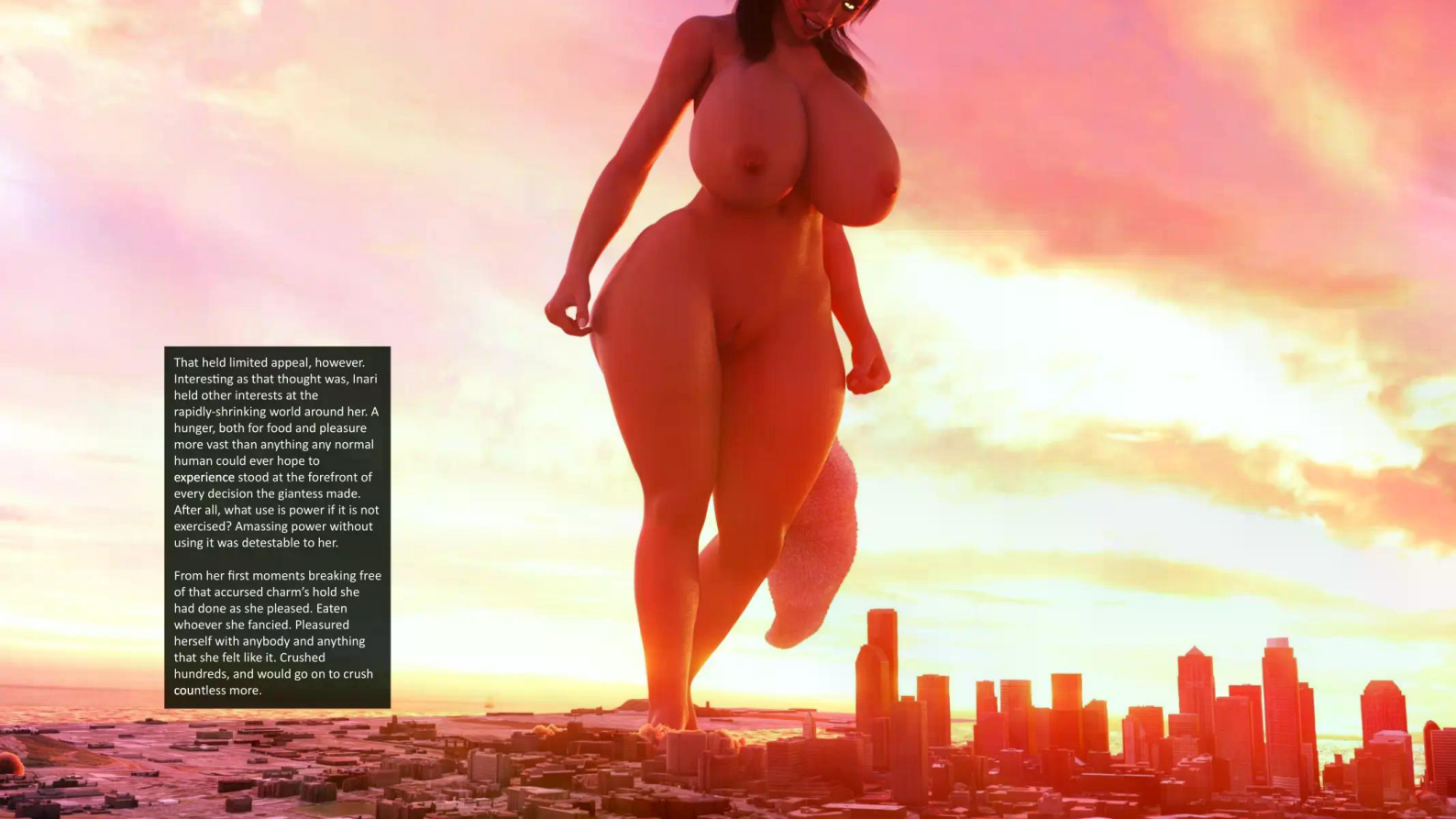
She did not have to move. One step would be all it took to get started. She'd crushed innumerable lives under a single foot, and her playfully drumming toes afterward would ensure any stragglers left alive would not do so for long. All of the lives ended by her merest whim would fuel her growth further. Her expanding body would bump into more things.

Vehicles. People running away on foot. Buildings filled with those foolish enough to have holed up rather than flee.

As big as she was, that would be all it takes. A fleeing crowd, desperate to outpace her growth would be overtaken as easily as all the others. Their remains were smeared over the bottoms of her feet, fueling her growth further. Her ankles would brush against buildings, carving through them like a hot knife through butter. More casualties would ensue without her having to move in the slightest.

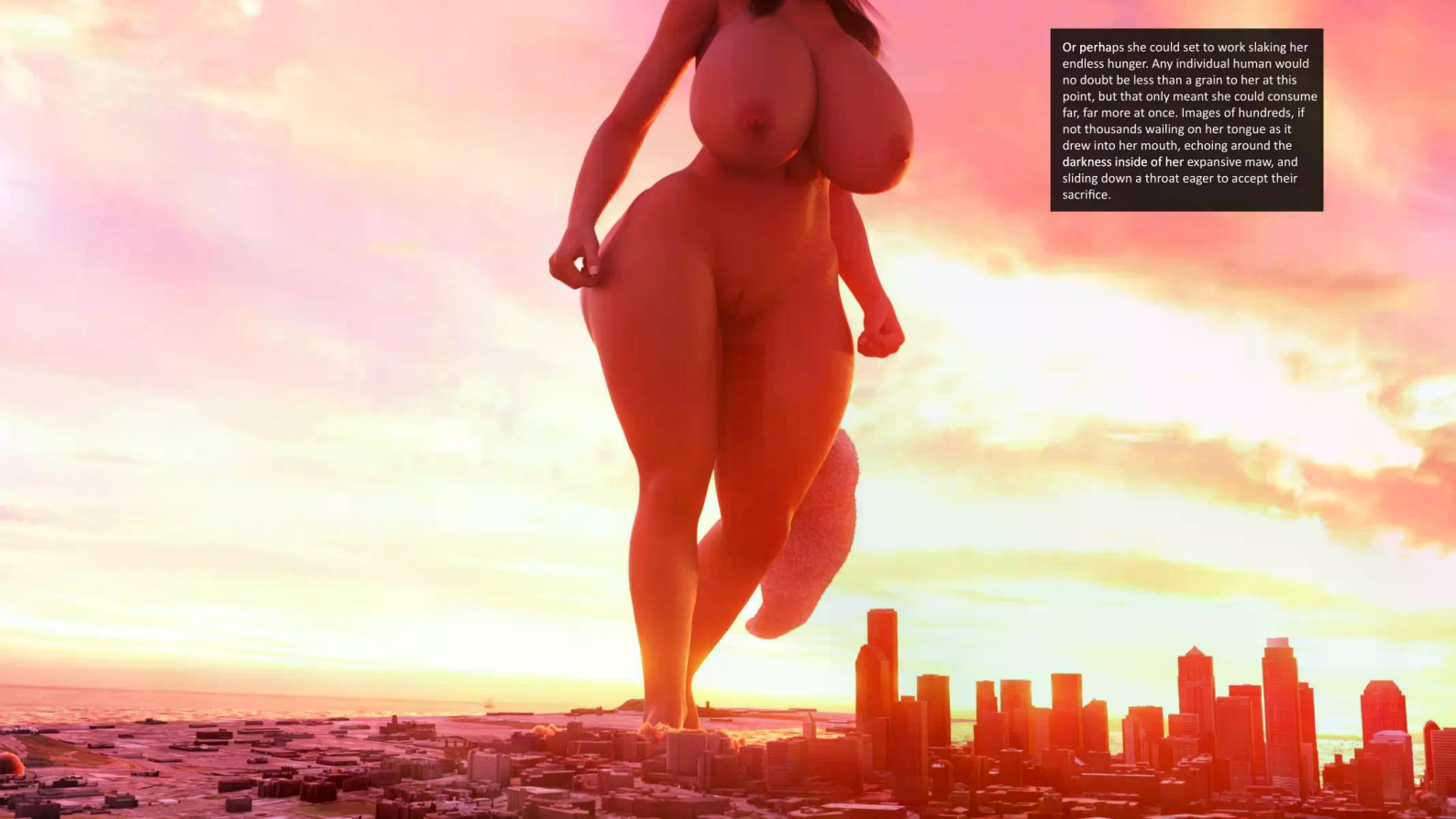
She could stand in place and grow. And as she grew, she would continue to kill the puny populace beneath her. And as she continued to kill them, she would gain more fuel to grow. She was a perfect being. Powerful, efficient, and beautiful. All the hallmarks of a good predator.



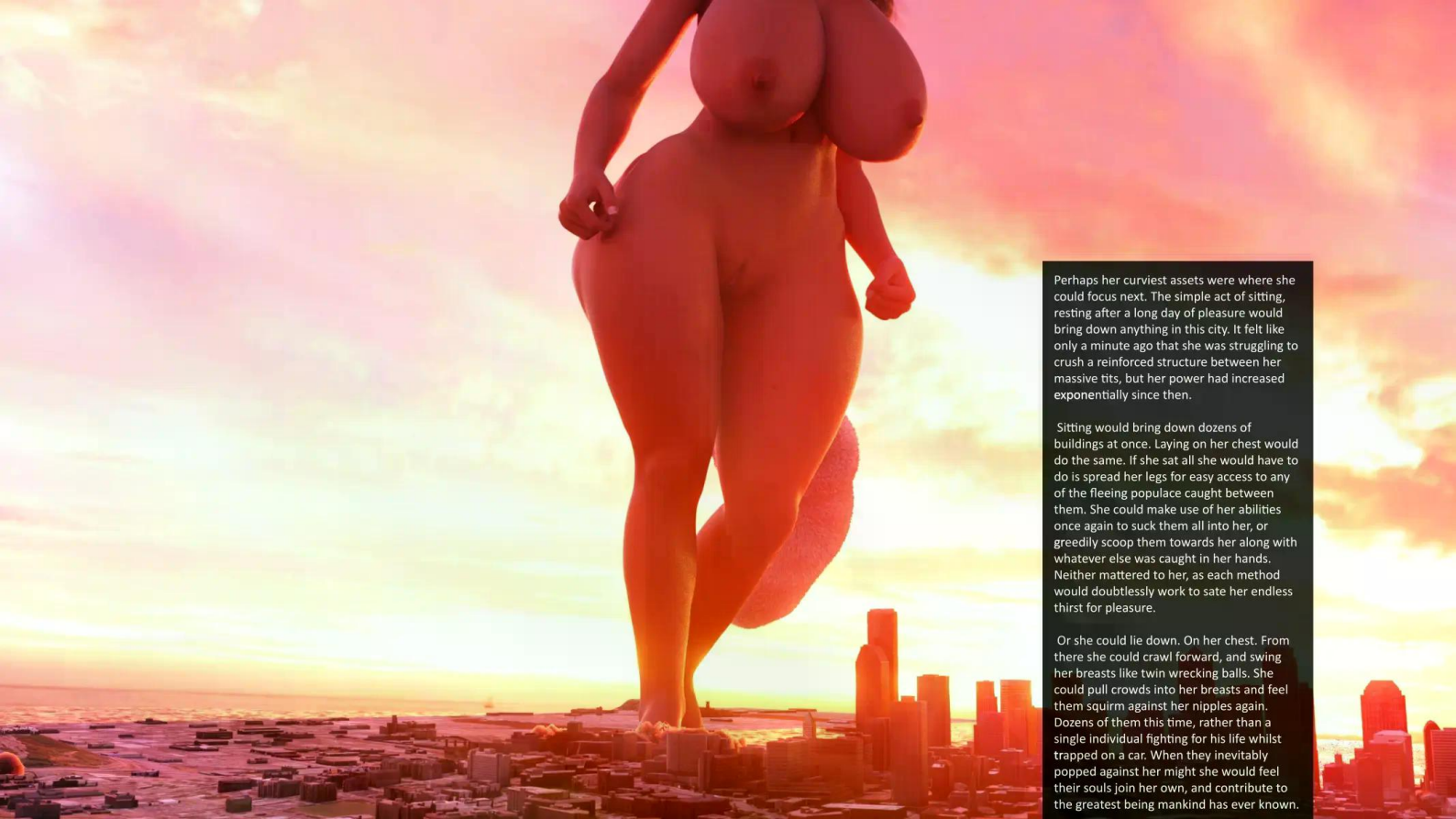
A full-page background image featuring a giantess woman with extremely large breasts and buttocks. She is standing on a cityscape, with her legs and feet towering over the buildings. The scene is set against a dramatic sunset sky with orange and yellow clouds. The city below is a dense urban area with various skyscrapers and smaller buildings. The woman's skin is a light, warm tone, and her hair is dark. She is looking down towards the city with a slight smile.

That held limited appeal, however. Interesting as that thought was, Inari held other interests at the rapidly-shrinking world around her. A hunger, both for food and pleasure more vast than anything any normal human could ever hope to experience stood at the forefront of every decision the giantess made. After all, what use is power if it is not exercised? Amassing power without using it was detestable to her.

From her first moments breaking free of that accursed charm's hold she had done as she pleased. Eaten whoever she fancied. Pleasured herself with anybody and anything that she felt like it. Crushed hundreds, and would go on to crush countless more.



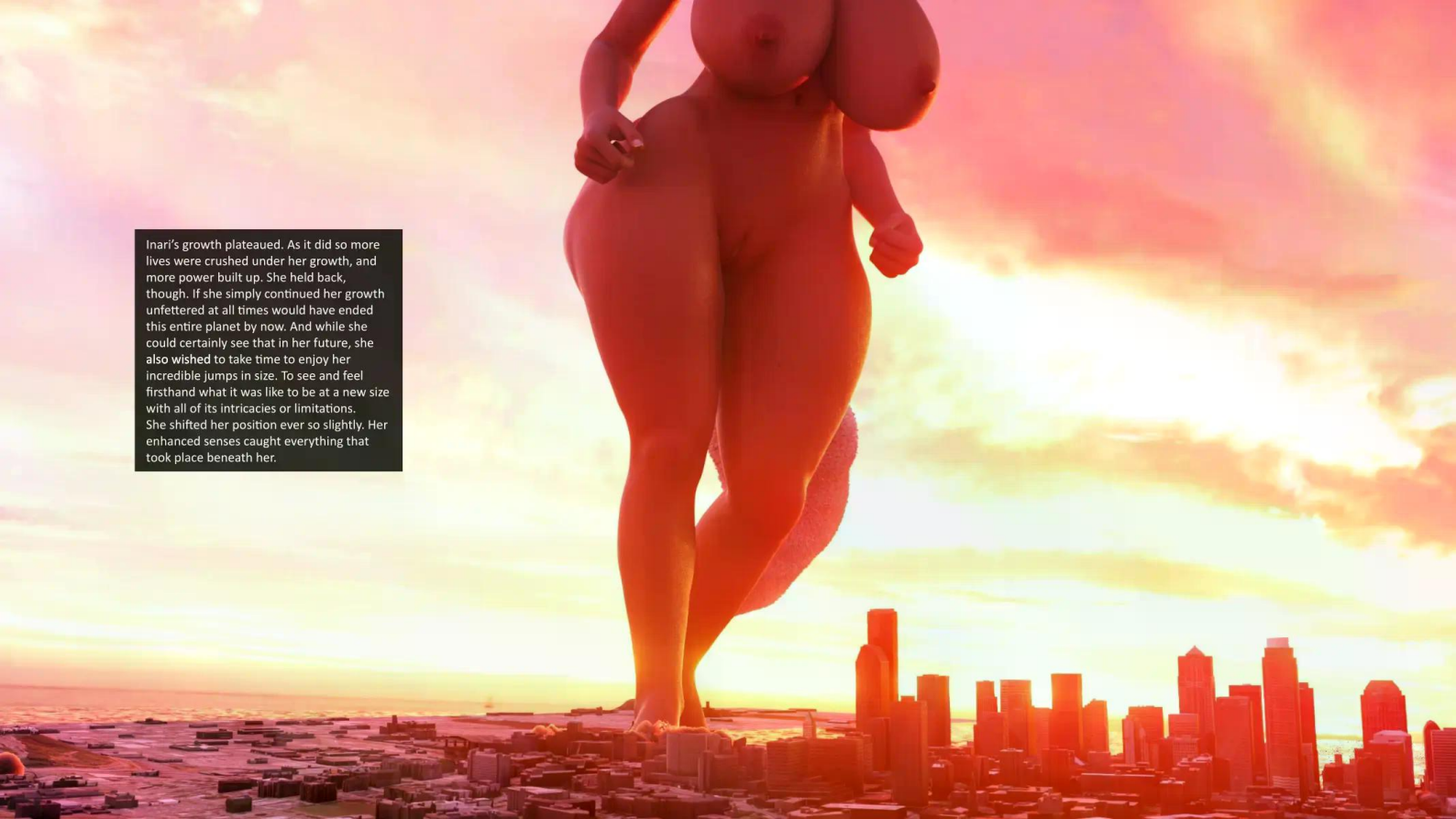
Or perhaps she could set to work slaking her endless hunger. Any individual human would no doubt be less than a grain to her at this point, but that only meant she could consume far, far more at once. Images of hundreds, if not thousands wailing on her tongue as it drew into her mouth, echoing around the darkness inside of her expansive maw, and sliding down a throat eager to accept their sacrifice.



Perhaps her curviest assets were where she could focus next. The simple act of sitting, resting after a long day of pleasure would bring down anything in this city. It felt like only a minute ago that she was struggling to crush a reinforced structure between her massive tits, but her power had increased exponentially since then.

Sitting would bring down dozens of buildings at once. Laying on her chest would do the same. If she sat all she would have to do is spread her legs for easy access to any of the fleeing populace caught between them. She could make use of her abilities once again to suck them all into her, or greedily scoop them towards her along with whatever else was caught in her hands. Neither mattered to her, as each method would doubtlessly work to sate her endless thirst for pleasure.

Or she could lie down. On her chest. From there she could crawl forward, and swing her breasts like twin wrecking balls. She could pull crowds into her breasts and feel them squirm against her nipples again. Dozens of them this time, rather than a single individual fighting for his life whilst trapped on a car. When they inevitably popped against her might she would feel their souls join her own, and contribute to the greatest being mankind has ever known.

A giant, pink, fleshy humanoid figure with large breasts and buttocks stands on a city skyline at sunset. The figure is positioned in the center-left of the frame, with its legs spread apart and arms slightly bent. The city skyline is visible in the foreground, with various skyscrapers and buildings. The sky is a mix of orange, yellow, and pink, with clouds scattered across it. The overall scene is surreal and fantastical.

Inari's growth plateaued. As it did so more lives were crushed under her growth, and more power built up. She held back, though. If she simply continued her growth unfettered at all times would have ended this entire planet by now. And while she could certainly see that in her future, she also wished to take time to enjoy her incredible jumps in size. To see and feel firsthand what it was like to be at a new size with all of its intricacies or limitations. She shifted her position ever so slightly. Her enhanced senses caught everything that took place beneath her.



She did not know how big she was now. It did not really matter. What use are specifics when nothing is able to stand against her? Measuring her would be a pointless endeavor into statistics, and there was little more she held a distaste for than hard data.

The impossibly huge woman had come to a decision. She wanted to step on something. Or many things, as would be appropriate at her size. Inari wanted to feel the civilization crumble beneath her feet. To feel her sheer size and weight carve a footprint into even the hard, packed ground that these cars liked to drive around. To feel the earth itself heave in protest against her tread.





People far below had watched her grow, stretching ever higher and dominating the sky above them. Chaos had long since taken over as no one wanted to be around when she inevitably began to move again. Some held onto hope that she would turn around, and walk elsewhere. Maybe she would even head out into the sea, to rise from the waves across Tokyo as so many fictional monsters had done.

When she raised her bare foot high over their heads the already-panicking crowds terror spiked tremendously. All of those emotions fed into her excitement, and she wanted nothing more than to drive her foot down into the earth so hard it would level buildings for a mile around.



Inari's ears twitched as she focused in on some of the bodies caught in the shadow of her foot. Cries for mercy mixed with fighting as the pathetic little things so far beneath her fought one another on the off chance they could escape far enough. While certainly satisfied with her host, she was nevertheless curious about how differently things could have played out if she were to inhabit the body of one of those beneath her. One of the more violent ones, who had more quickly taken to fighting for their own survival with no regards to the others who shared their same fate.

She began to lower her foot. It was an entertaining thought, but nothing more. There was no point further speculating on what could have been, when what did happen was so utterly intoxicating. Her breathing grew sharp as the fear in her shadow rose exponentially with every passing moment. More and more of the little things were beginning to realize the futility in their running.

Moments before her heel touched the roof of the tallest buildings beneath her, she felt something different, though. One person in the crowd had come to the decision that, given their imminent demise, it would be wiser to instead try and appeal to the towering Goddess. To drop to their knees and offer her praise in the hopes that she would hear their cry and offer some modicum of mercy.



But Inari did not care. As far as she was concerned the best possible thing any one of them could have done for her at this point was die. Feed themselves to her, and let her consume their essence. Let her body and power grow endlessly by crushing them en masse with her feet.

The top floors of the buildings fell first, crumpling like they were made of sand beneath her incredible scale. Bits of debris rained from the bottom of her foot and pelted the squealing crowds scuttling about in every direction, while she continued pushing her foot down. It would take only a few seconds, but when well over a hundred bodies were flattened in the blink of an eye she felt enough energy flow into her body to make her shiver.

It was almost funny, in a way. Sure, it had taken many of them at once to produce any sort of reaction from her, but the idea that they could still pleasure her in any way whatsoever seemed almost silly. She was so far above them that she wouldn't have even been able to see them if she still had to depend on her weak, human senses.

While growing endlessly and destroying large swathes of civilization certainly held their appeal, the ability to perceive all of it on their level, and feed off that energy was undoubtedly her favorite aspect of all this. Knowing exactly how much terror her simple step had inspired, and that she would cause even more with her next step turned her on to a level no normal person would ever be able to handle without being driven mad.



Inari exhaled slightly. She resisted the urge to rub a hand between her legs for now. There would be plenty of time for that later, and she wanted to save it for her next burst of controlled growth when it would be most effective. For now she wanted to collect more of the delicious souls through the act of walking. Something so simple it could effectively be described as mindless.

Something that, for her, would take thousands more lives with every passing second. The Goddess didn't need further proof of her divinity, but she certainly loved reminding herself of it.





There was a time when a towering skyscraper like the one directly beneath her foot would have been something she looked up at from below - but now it was significant only that it made it past her ankle if she'd laid her foot flat on the ground. It wasn't even as tall as her foot was long, let alone the rest of her body... and it was one of the tallest buildings in the entire city. Those inside and even those nearby could do nothing but look up at the gigantic body towering over them.



Those inside knew the fate that awaited them, as the dark shadow of Inari's foot came across them. They could smell the torrid wetness between her thighs, the knowledge of her naked arousal adding to the humiliating powerlessness being inflicted upon them.

And then she started to lower her foot down. The Goddess was simply so big and her body so overpoweringly heavy that she didn't even need to exert any force to cause the building to break apart - it provided less resistance to the descent of her sole than a piece of paper would have when she was the size of a normal person.





...which only meant that when she did start to really bring her foot down the effects were catastrophic. Bits of debris and twisted steel shot out of the building in a plume of dust, the glass facade shattering as the sounds of her destructive step drowned out even the screams of those still inside.

A cinematic scene depicting the destruction of a skyscraper. A massive, white, foot-like structure is shown crushing the top of a dark, grid-patterned skyscraper. Debris is flying everywhere. In the background, other city buildings are visible against a sunset sky with a large red sun. The ocean is at the bottom of the frame.

The wreckage of the building's upper floors had nowhere to go but down, the debris adding to the destruction and further destabilising the skyscraper even before Inari's colossal, implacable foot reached the next floor down. More and more hunks of metal and concrete were sent flying out into the world, splinters and fragments filling the air and striking the buildings nearby.



Inari's foot was longer than the skyscraper was tall - and that meant that there were a lot more buildings caught under the shadow of her gigantic tread. When what was once a towering monument to human ingenuity had been crushed down far enough the other buildings caught beneath that huge foot began to crumble and break as well. Some of the people inside had been simply watching the other skyscraper fall, unaware that they too were caught in that horrible shadow.



And then Inari's foot reached the ground. Buildings all around were thrown off-kilter, the ground itself shaking and trembling under that terrible step. Chunks of concrete and cement were thrown up into the air, and countless lives came to an end beneath the goddess' sole. She'd now grown so big that she barely even noticed the absorption of countless lost souls from beneath her foot... it didn't even match up to the slight twinge of pleasure that those souls teased out between her legs.

And all that was the result of a single step.
Her tail lifting up slightly behind her, Inari
looked down at the destruction she'd caused
with her step.



A giant, pink, fleshy foot is shown stepping down onto a city. The foot is the central focus, with its toes clearly visible. It has a smooth, slightly wrinkled texture and a warm pinkish-red color. The city below is in a state of destruction, with buildings crumbling and smoke rising. The sky is a mix of orange, red, and purple, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The overall mood is one of devastation and power.

Smoke was still rising from the last place she'd brought her foot down to earth, and even after the direct impact she could still just perceive the countless tiny sparks that reached her body as the after-effects of her step continued to cause more and more casualties. Not every person caught near her footstep died instantly - some were wounded, some were trapped, some were only partially crushed... but in time their lives were drawn into her own, a constant source of subtle pleasure.

The goddess had a smile on her face as she looked down - she could already tell that her next growth spurt was getting closer. As she got bigger and bigger the devastation she could cause increased as well, which meant that the gaps between those bursts of orgiastic pleasure and growth grew shorter and shorter... and now she was right at the heart of the city, surrounded by countless tiny little lives. If it wasn't for her divine vision she wouldn't have been able to make out individual people down below anymore - a single person on the streets below was smaller in size than an ant to her, and even less capable of resisting her.



Turning around and squatting down, Inari let her fluffy tail tear a path of destruction through the city. It was thicker than most buildings were tall, and even idle motions on its part could destroy an entire block, sweeping along the ground and leaving rubble in its wake. Turning her head back, the goddess couldn't help but grin at what she saw - anyone who lived in Seattle could recognise the unique silhouette of the Space Needle, even if they were viewing it from above rather than below. Before her apotheosis she'd planned on visiting it for dinner sometime... but now she didn't have to wait any longer than she wanted to.





Inari's ass hung over the entire city, taking up far more space in the sky than even an actual full moon. She was now so big that few people could see her entire body at once, their view of the sky totally taken up by her thighs, her cheeks or even for some the dripping folds between her legs. Her sheer presence alone was a constant reminder of her power, the difference between a Goddess and every potential snack crawling about on the streets below. The heat of her body and the scent of her sweat left the very atmosphere around her changed and different, the aroma of dominant femininity totally and completely omnipresent as her behind loomed over the streets and buildings below.

When Inari's body came down to the ground it caused an explosion and earthquake many times more powerful than the tread of her foot from before... and ended countless more lives. Even simply putting her hands down on the ground and leaning back was enough to cause her butt to shift against the ground, tearing through building after building and ending life after life. Every single little spark that got snuffed out sent a twinge of pleasure through Inari's body...





...and every tiny little motion of her hips those sensations caused sent out more waves of destruction, her beautiful skin bulldozing through hard cement and steel as the slightest after-effects of her sexual pleasure caused untold destruction. The simple act of sitting her tremendous ass down on the ground was more powerful and destructive than a military bombing run, and even the people who weren't crushed into two dimensional stains against her perfect body were left mangled and broken in the ruined devastation she created.

All she had to do was sit down, and all those cruelly taken lives would flow into hers. Not even death was the end of her dominion, the hopes and dreams and very spirits of the people she cowed merely by appearing on the horizon being used for fuel to make their tormentor that much more powerful and overbearing. Even just the slight movement of her body caused by her breathing and idle arousal was enough to take even more lives... the perfect catalyst for yet another growth spurt.



Her tremendous body shuddered in the grip of an overbearing sensation of pleasure, something deep within her throbbing and pulsing in anticipation of what was to come.





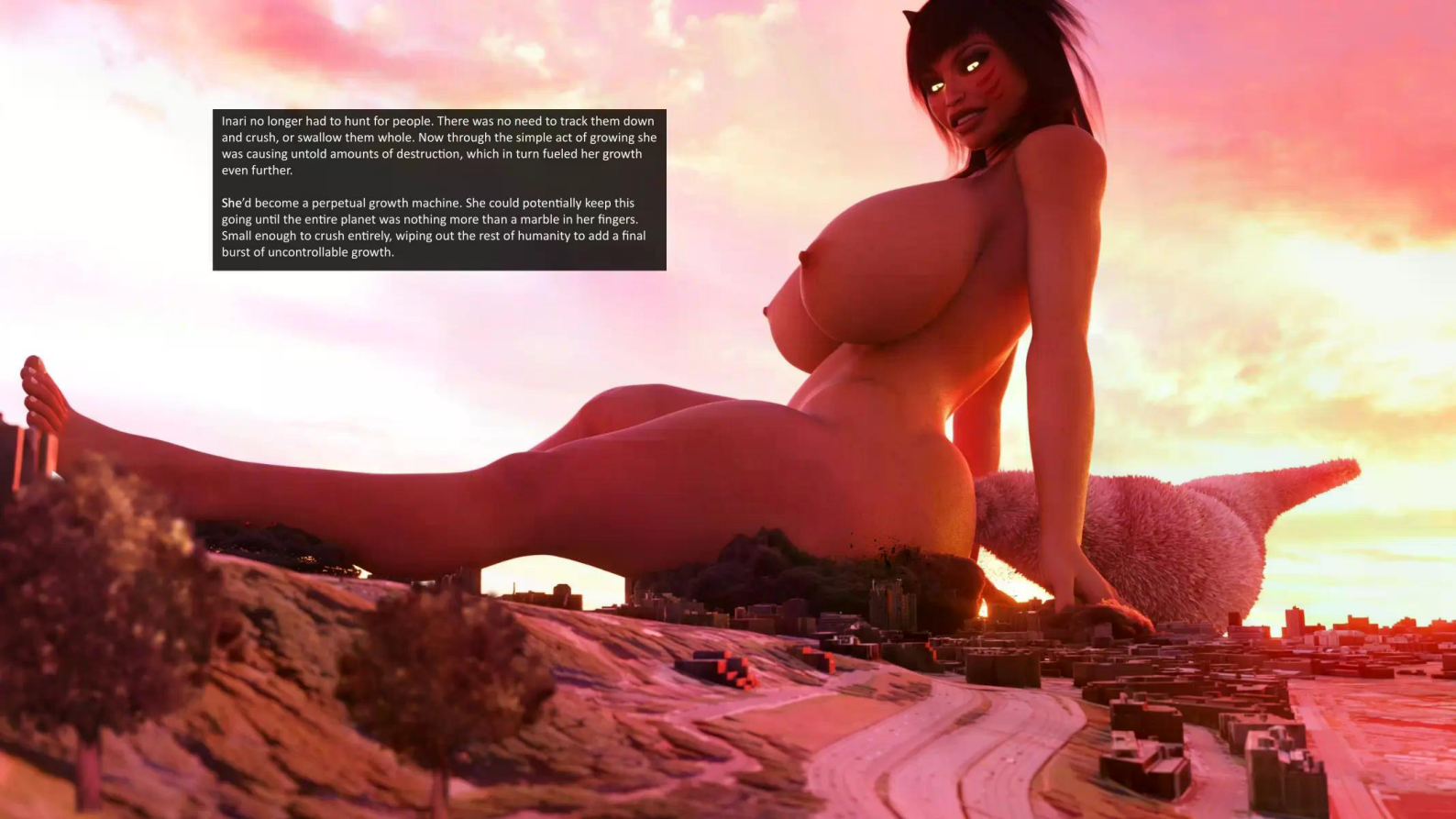
Even before she turned her head, Inari's body had grown big enough that she was crushing several more buildings, creating a few more vital sparks that were lost in the tremendous wellspring of power that was her.

Her fingers left wide swathes of destruction, tearing through buildings and skyscrapers faster than she could even move them by herself as more and more of the world was replaced by more and more of her. She was growing bigger, faster...and her rapid expansion showed no signs of stopping anytime soon.



Inari no longer had to hunt for people. There was no need to track them down and crush, or swallow them whole. Now through the simple act of growing she was causing untold amounts of destruction, which in turn fueled her growth even further.

She'd become a perpetual growth machine. She could potentially keep this going until the entire planet was nothing more than a marble in her fingers. Small enough to crush entirely, wiping out the rest of humanity to add a final burst of uncontrollable growth.



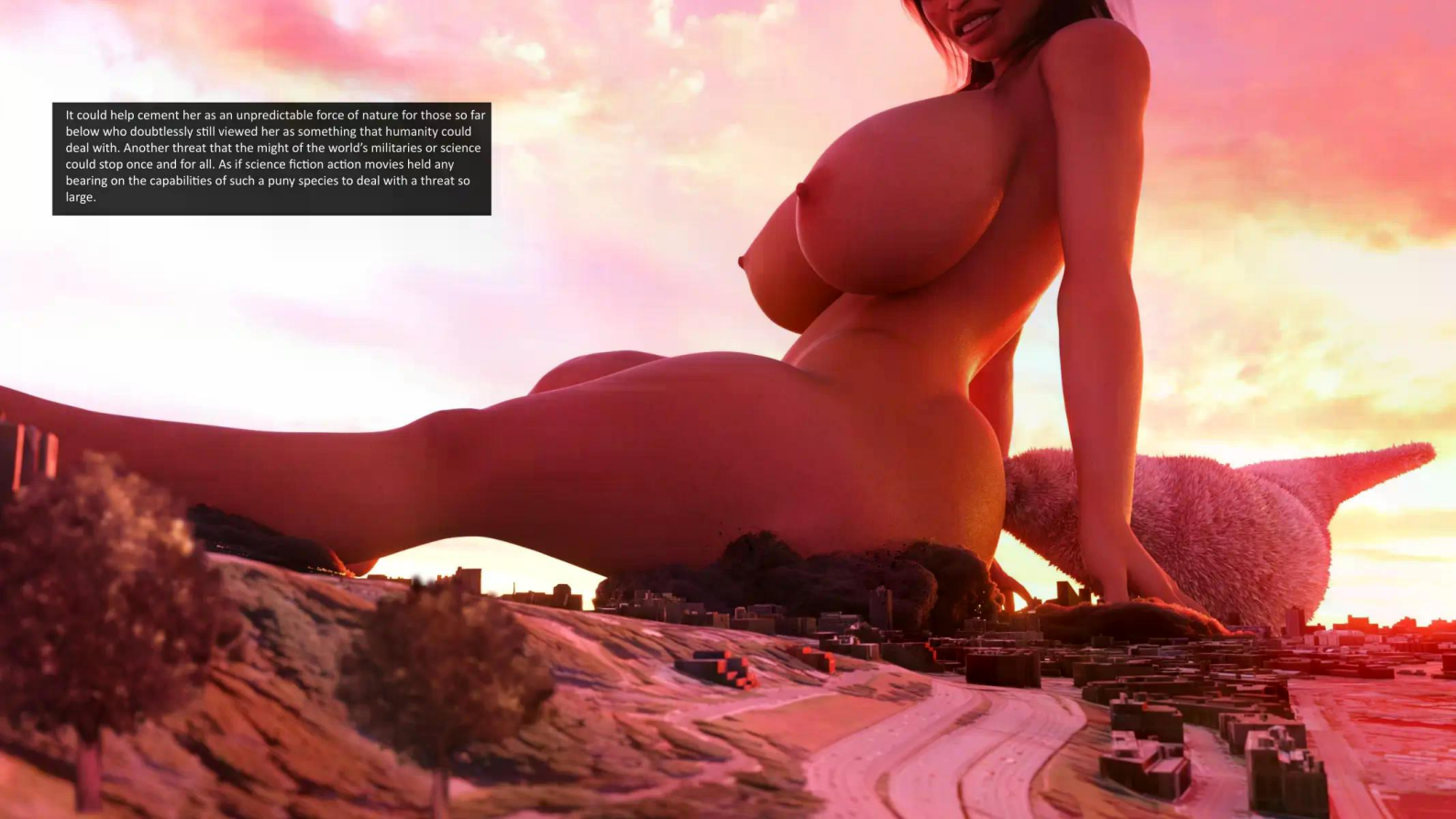
While intensely erotic, she was not prepared to do so. Not yet, at least. For now she was content to watch her ever-expanding form bulldoze more and more of the city beneath her. To see the soft curves of her gigantic ass tear through more of the city with every passing second. She would have to stop herself manually before then, lest the fun and excitement come to an end all too quickly.



An ever-expanding black cloud billowed out around her backside as she continued to grow. Always managing to stay just ahead of her. For a moment she considered letting her growth speed up quite a bit more, and watch it be overtaken. The countless lives that would be lost doing so would be worth it.



It could help cement her as an unpredictable force of nature for those so far below who doubtlessly still viewed her as something that humanity could deal with. Another threat that the might of the world's militaries or science could stop once and for all. As if science fiction action movies held any bearing on the capabilities of such a puny species to deal with a threat so large.





She could no more be dealt with than they would have been able to stop an incoming storm. And while most of them had come to terms with this fact by running for their very lives... there were those who still held some level of resistance in their hearts. The foolish ones who even now had holed up inside of buildings, believing shelter more effective than fleeing.

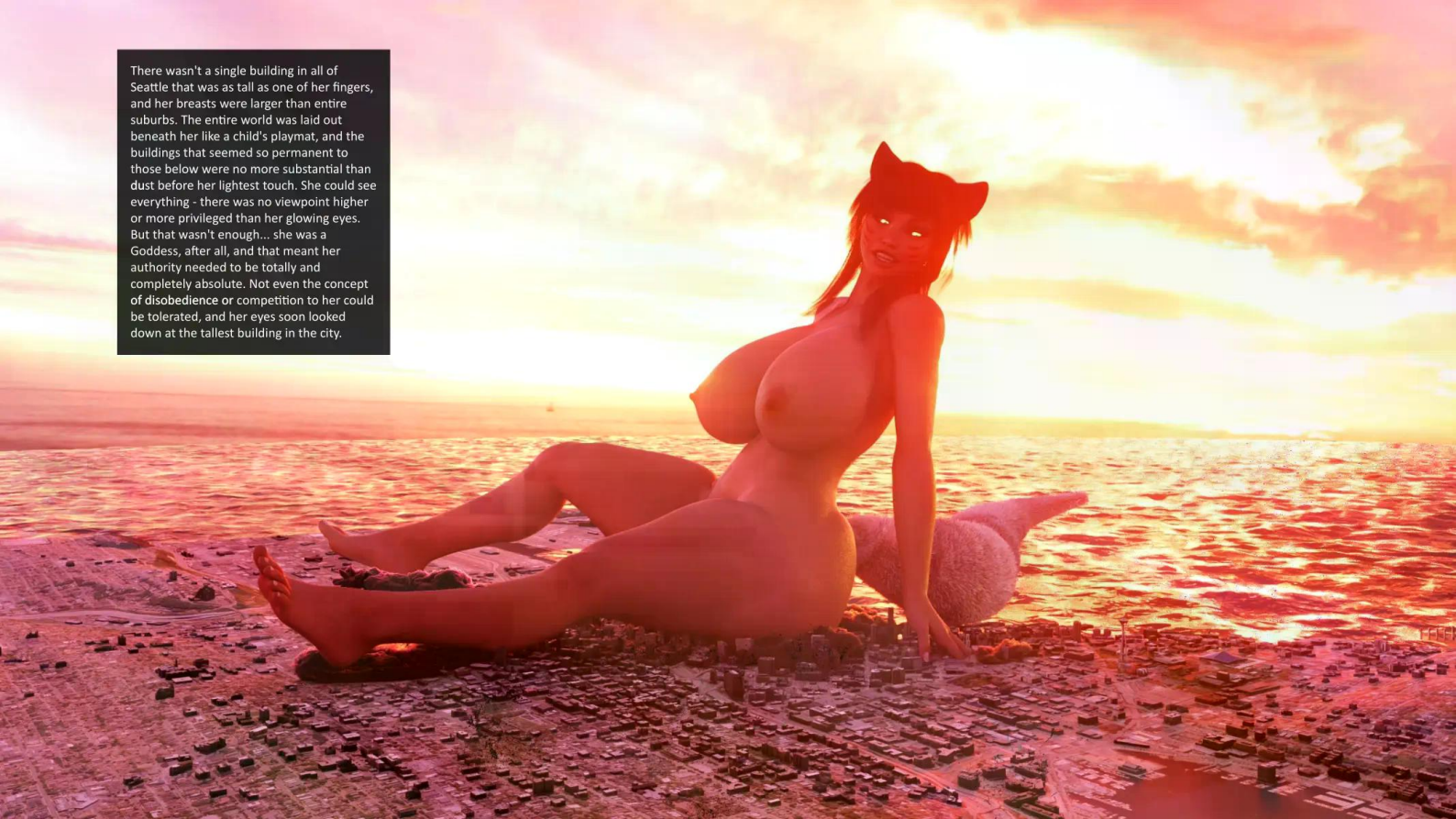
And as her heel plowed through a number of buildings that had been untouched so far, her mischievous smile widened. Hundreds more lives lost, all believing that they could ride it out by hiding inside of the pathetic structures.

Inari exhaled softly.



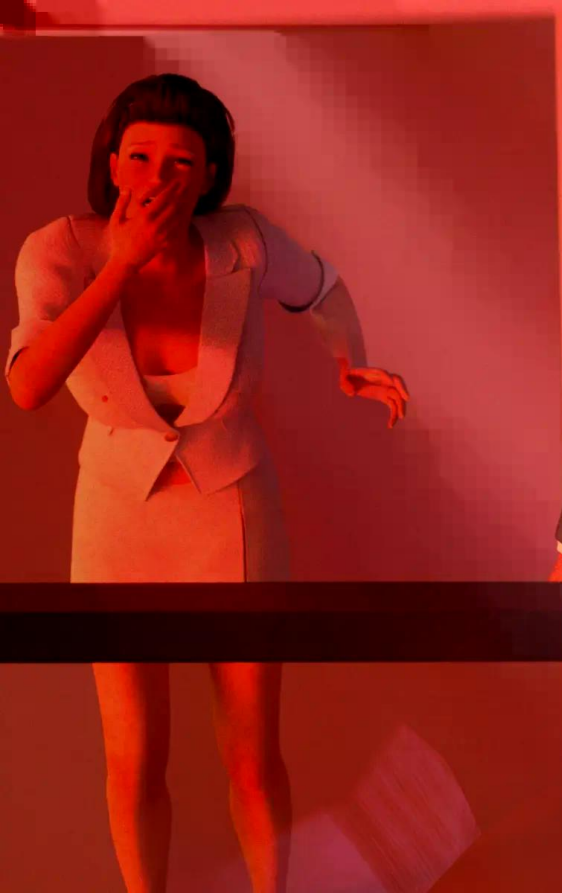
The Goddess' body shivered with pleasure, the combination of the sensation of growth along with the constant explosions and destruction against the curves of her voluptuous body creating enough sensual stimulation that the rocking back and forth of her body sent aftershocks through the earth in time with those of her overpowering orgasm. Letting out a loud, satisfied sigh, the giantess turned her head back once more to look over the playthings assembled beneath her.

There wasn't a single building in all of Seattle that was as tall as one of her fingers, and her breasts were larger than entire suburbs. The entire world was laid out beneath her like a child's playmat, and the buildings that seemed so permanent to those below were no more substantial than dust before her lightest touch. She could see everything - there was no viewpoint higher or more privileged than her glowing eyes. But that wasn't enough... she was a Goddess, after all, and that meant her authority needed to be totally and completely absolute. Not even the concept of disobedience or competition to her could be tolerated, and her eyes soon looked down at the tallest building in the city.



A close-up, low-angle shot of a character with long, dark hair and glowing yellow eyes. The character has red, flame-like markings on their cheeks and is wearing a dark, wide-brimmed hat. The background is a bright, hazy pink and orange, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The character's expression is intense and slightly menacing.

The Space Needle didn't even reach up to her ankles - but that wasn't going to stop her. Those massive eyes locked onto the windows, seeing through the glass at the patrons within... and as her stare announced her intention, the corners of her lips turned upward in a smirk. Opening her mouth, she spoke with a voice that was deafeningly loud, her words so powerful that they put thunder and the rumbling of the earth to shame. Her speech was not so much heard as it was felt, the bodies of everyone in the vicinity reverberating with every syllable.



"I have total and absolute power over every last one of you. I can see everything about you, your tiny and useless lives...but none of that matters anymore. I'm about to murder you, and the highest purpose your life can ever achieve will be to contribute to a moment of pleasure as I rub what used to be your bodies over my clit."

She wasted no time after her pronouncement before taking one hand between her legs and bringing the other over to the Space Needle. Her thumb dragged along the ground, one gleaming nail tearing through the roofs of several buildings below as she brought her finger into position.



She held her finger just before the glass for a moment, staring down through the windows and savoring the expressions of fear and despair on the people within. She couldn't just see them - she could feel them, the spiritual and mental powers of her new role growing along with her size. Just as her physical body utterly dwarfed them into insignificance, her mind and spirit was that much greater as well.





Her fingers came down against the cityscape as she lowered her finger down, causing the same amount of destruction she had to actively work for just an hour earlier in the afternoon - but it was solely incidental, Inari barely even noticing as her finger came down atop the Space Needle and crushed it into dust and shards of broken glass, every single person within dying in a few hideously torturous and painful moments. Only two were fortunate enough to leap off the building before the impact. Their tiny bodies, rendered insignificant specs next to Inari's grandeur, plunged to the ground.

Still pleasuring herself with her other finger, Inari let out a gasp of delight as she flattened what was once the most prominent landmark in the city of Seattle into the dirt. Even though it was barely taller than one of her toes, the next closest competitor to her magnificence, paltry as it was in the face of her colossal body, had been flattened into rubble.





The city beneath her body was burning, full of chaos and destruction along with torrents of overwhelmingly aromatic sexual fluids, some buildings directly underneath the Goddess' towering form utterly and completely flooded, people drowning inside as the arousal her acts of destruction and carnage brought her grew stronger and stronger.



She couldn't hold herself back anymore. Bringing both of her hands between her legs, Inari kept the promise she'd made before, rubbing her clit with what was left of the Space Needle and the people within. She could feel the energy that used to be their lives and dreams rushing inside of her - but those few that had been in the tower weren't adding to her growth. They were utterly and totally burned up, consumed in a moment of intense pleasure... one that was only just noticeable over that caused by her own manual stimulation.



And even that was drowned out by the death and destruction she'd caused by simply lying down on her back, the ground shaking and rumbling, cars careening off the road and people falling out of windows to their doom as the strongest earthquake the city had ever faced rocked the foundations of every building in it, to say nothing of everything that had simply been crushed into dust beneath the perfect soft white skin of her back. That single act had taken so many lives and given her so much pleasure...



...and so much growth. Her body began to expand once more, her arms and hips bulldozing through the skyscrapers around her, even the ones left standing after her amorous play unable to resist her encroaching body in the slightest. Even her moans were enough to cause destruction, the volume of her voice capable of killing by itself as she gasped and sighed in pleasure. Every single breath drew so much air that a few others were suffocated by the sudden absence of oxygen, yet another bodily process of hers that effortlessly and totally dominated everyone smaller than her.



And all the while her continual, unstoppable growth made the staggering difference in stature between her and everyone else that much bigger. Every time she grew, her next spurt caused more death, more destruction...and that all the more growth in turn. More, and more....



...and more.



Onward she grew, focusing on the numerous parts of the city that attempted to resist her. Acutely aware of everything around her she nearly lost control of herself entirely when a building that would have been absolutely enormous by human standards finally made contact with the side of her thigh.

It was no contest. The powerful structure held against the giantess's growing form for but a split second before the top exploded into a shower of debris.



The Goddess moaned again. While her fingers worked herself over intimately between her legs she focused on every single life extinguished in the process. Listened in closely on those in the shadow of her ass, thanking the giant deity for not lowering her legs to crush them as well.

She would get to them in time.



That building pressing against her thigh finally gave in entirely. Metal squealed and bent as she continued to grow and bend the entire thing out of shape, but it gave in as the hundreds of others had.

Climax was rapidly approaching. A small, sharp cry escaped her throat as it did, exploding the eardrums of hundreds of people nearest her head.



Inari's orgasm peaked as her growth finally slowed down, her back arching and her legs curling in as she closed her eyes and moaned with delight, the sound shattering glass and bursting eardrums. Even the sounds of her fingers at her crotch were louder than anything the people of the city below had ever heard before, her sexual juices dripping down with more impact than a tidal wave. Her hair totally and completely smothered the city below, individual strands more than capable of flattening or even piercing a human being and killing them without her even noticing. She simply lay there for a moment after she was done, soaking in the sensations rocking her body - the explosions and destruction she caused simply by getting off were barely potent enough to be more than tickles against her skin.



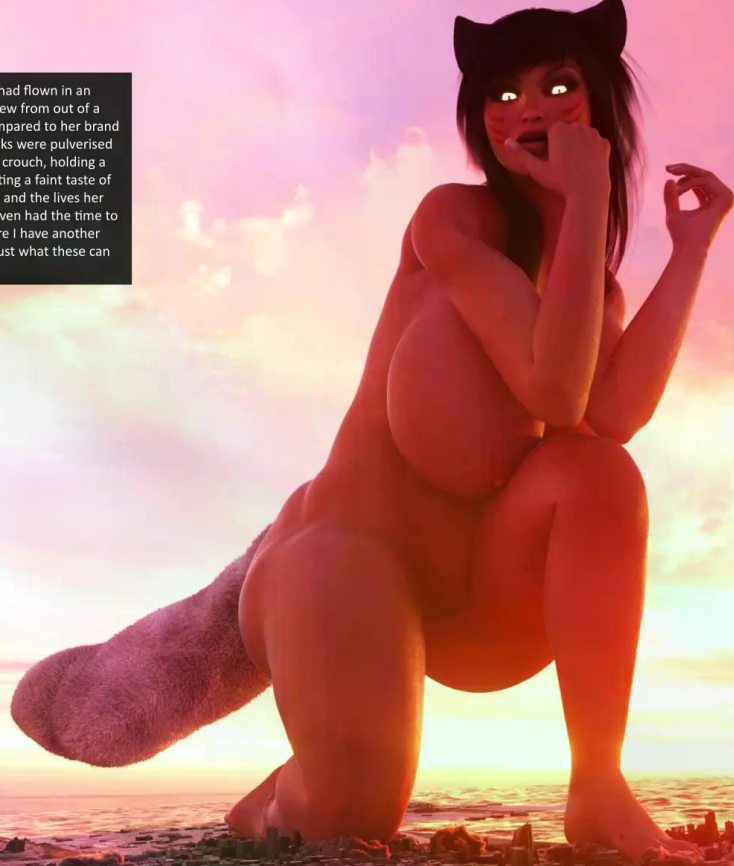
Though her growth had stopped, Inari was not ready to resume her subjugation of humanity just yet. She just wanted to bask in the power her new size granted her without even bothering to move. More smoke and debris billowed in every direction from underneath her gigantic body. The scene directly below was positively apocalyptic. Microscopic shards of glass tinkled as they rained onto the ground, and the few people who had narrowly avoided a crushing death as her growth stopped were far from safe yet.



While Inari primarily dealt in death and chaos, she was still a fox spirit at heart. She could have stood up in a way that left more of the city intact... but she chose to instead turn to the side. The soft masses atop her chest rolled to the side, and the combination of gravity and their extreme weight lead to her massive tits crashing onto the city below.

A significant portion of the city was flattened in an instant. Though she had just finished getting herself off, Inari could feel her nipple stiffen up in response. The urge to roll onto her front entirely was definitely present, but curiosity was burning within her. She needed to see how tall she was now. What sort of a view her newfound height gave.

Before her ascent, the Goddess had flown in an airplane before - but even the view from out of a plane's window was nothing compared to her brand new perspective. Entire city blocks were pulverised by her foot as she rose up into a crouch, holding a hand against her mouth and getting a faint taste of the mixture of her own pleasure and the lives her fingers had ended. "I've barely even had the time to fully explore each new size before I have another burst of growth...it's time I see just what these can do now."

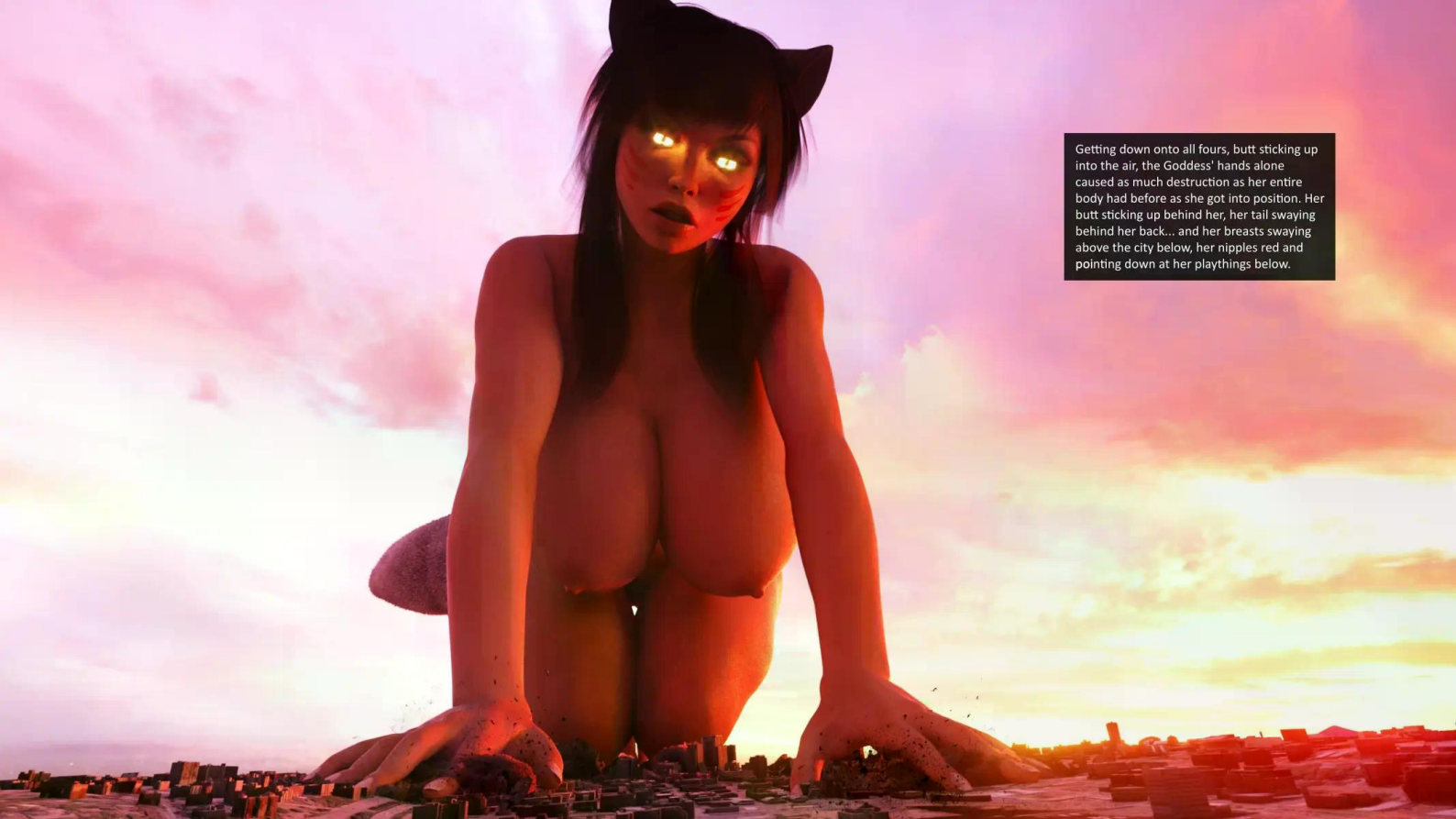




One unfortunate side-effect of her new physique, however, was the inability to see anything directly beneath her while standing to her full height. All the power in the world and her view was limited by her generous assets.



While she could divest some of that elsewhere to try something else out, she was uninterested in doing so. Crawling around on all fours and letting the gigantic breasts hover over the city was far too enjoyable to even seriously consider anything else.



Getting down onto all fours, butt sticking up into the air, the Goddess' hands alone caused as much destruction as her entire body had before as she got into position. Her butt sticking up behind her, her tail swaying behind her back... and her breasts swaying above the city below, her nipples red and pointing down at her playthings below.



Her thighs coming closer together as she lowered her breasts down, the Goddess watched what happened below with a slightly curious expression on her face. She hadn't destroyed anything with her bust in a while, and she was eager to see just how different everything felt. Nothing was going to provide nearly as much resistance as before...but the sensations of buildings collapsing and crumbling at the slightest touch was a possibility that excited her even more.



There was just enough of a gap between the goddess' thighs that some of the light shining down on the city was passing between it, enough that it would have created an interesting light show on some of the closer buildings...not that she could see it from so high above. Her eyes glowing brightly, the giantess looked down at exactly what she was going to be destroying next. There wasn't a single skyscraper that was thicker than her areola, let alone her breasts, and the shiver of anticipation that thought elicited caused even more destruction.

A giant anime-style cat girl with long black hair, glowing yellow eyes, and red cat-like face paint is floating over a city. She has large, rounded breasts. The city below is rendered in a stylized, blocky manner with buildings in shades of orange and red. The sky is a mix of purple and pink, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. A text box is overlaid on the left side of the image.

For someone looking up from the street below (and despite the destruction she'd been causing, her alluring figure and overwhelming presence had gathered several admirers) Inari rose higher up into the sky than the tallest mountains in the world. As she stared back down, her burning gaze entrancing and capturing everyone down below, it felt to the people below as if they were nothing more than toys trapped in a model city, everything around them shifting and rumbling with the slightest movements of the Goddess above.



And then her breasts started to come down from above. Her nipples were so much stronger than any building in the city that even the slightest touch from those protruding pillars of flesh was enough to cleave straight through the walls of anything in their path, and when the rest of her heavy bust came crashing through after it spelled doom for anything caught in their path. The streets grew dark as the Goddess' descending form choked out the light coming from the setting sun, the heat and scent of her body suffocating everything and everyone beneath her.

But not everyone had fallen for her spell. Down below some of the people on the streets below had thrown off the mental hold she had on her, and they'd started to run - potentially depriving her of more spiritual sustenance. "Trying to run... the fact that you even think you could escape me is insulting. I'm reserving a special layer of hell inside me for you... and you're going down there even faster now."





Inari's breasts came down onto the ground with more force than an exploding bomb. Clouds of dust and debris shot out from beneath those gigantic orbs, a pair of heavenly bodies descending to earth and instantly crushing every single person trapped beneath with an omnipresent wall of flesh. Even those buildings that hadn't been directly crushed were knocked up into the air by the force of the impact, jumbled about like a pile of discarded toys after a child had been chucking a tantrum.



Even the buildings caught beneath Inari's hands were pulverized as she ground her breasts into the city below, rubbing them back and forth as she utterly and totally destroyed everything caught beneath. The earth itself shuddered and groaned under the abuse she heaped upon it, but even those sounds were drowned out by the angered and aroused moans that escaped Inari's lips. Even though she was angered by the impertinence of those below, she couldn't deny or escape the pleasure that her wrath brought her.

The image depicts a scene of total devastation. A colossal, smooth wall of a deep red-orange hue dominates the background, appearing to be made of a solid, molten material. In the foreground, a city has been reduced to a pile of rubble. Several multi-story buildings are visible, their structures severely compromised and partially collapsed. To the right, a large, translucent dome with a grid-like pattern, resembling a geodesic dome, is partially visible, its base also in ruins. The ground is covered in debris, dust, and smoke, with some small fires or glowing embers visible among the wreckage. The overall atmosphere is one of utter desolation and the aftermath of a cataclysmic event.

Once again Inari came to rest. Her expression softened as the faint, ticklish sensations against her boobs gradually slowed after her destructive outburst. She listened closely for the heavily damaged buildings as they collapsed and fell apart. Even those she hadn't touched directly had been too heavily rocked on their foundations from the weight of her gigantic tits crashing into the ground like twin planets all their own.

She wanted to see what the result of dropping her breasts onto the city would look like. Would they leave behind perfect, dome-shaped craters with indentations in the center for her nipples? A permanent reminder of the size and power she held at this exact moment that may one day be washed away as she grew even further?

The Goddess underestimated the size of her chest, however. While attempting to raise herself up out of the hole she pulled back too soon, and wiped her tits over an area almost as big as the one she'd initially crushed when resting her chest a moment prior.

It felt incredible.

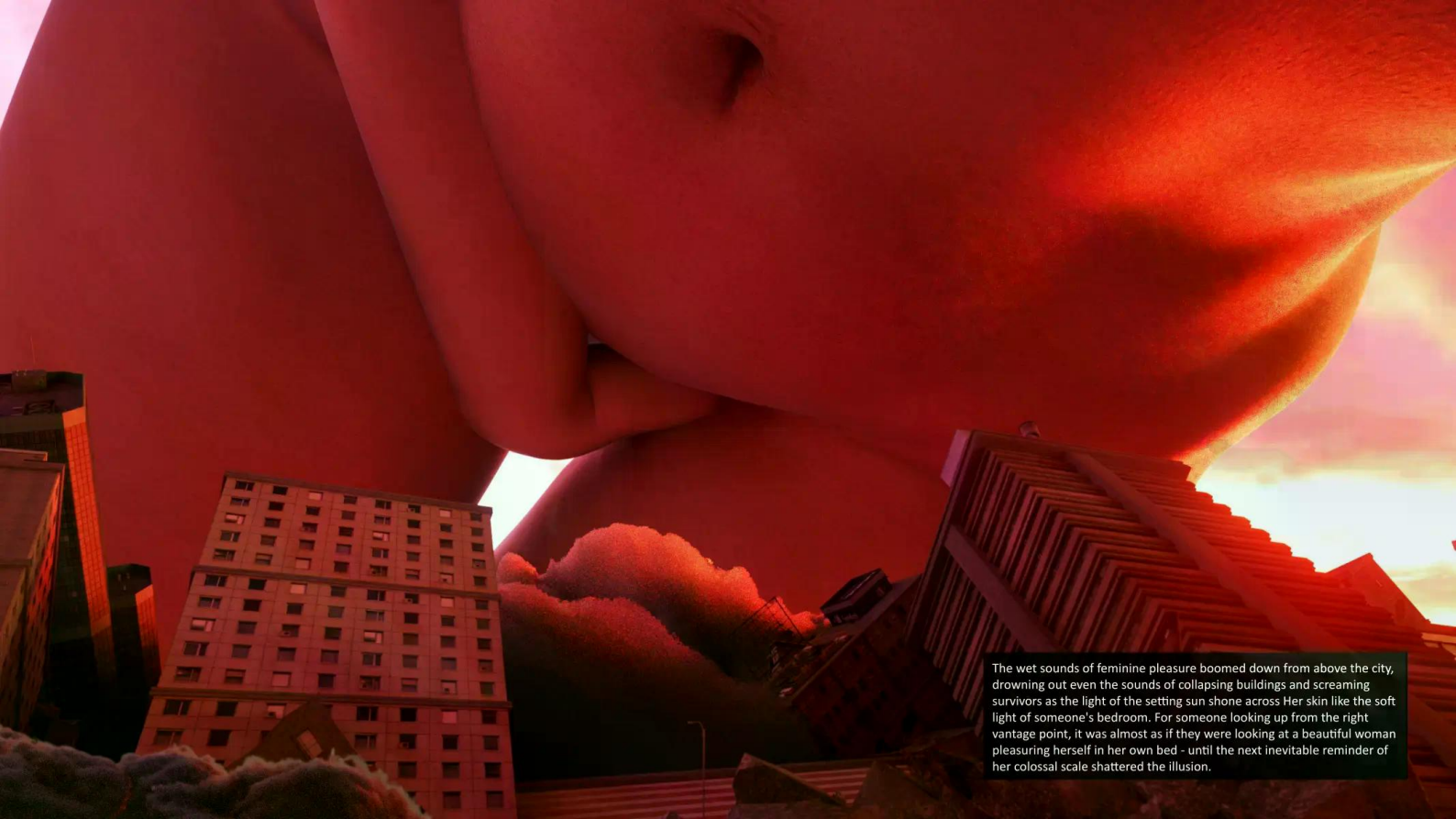




Lifting herself up and spreading out her hands, causing even more destruction in the process, the towering giantess let out a moan that shook the world below, debris and ruins falling down off the underside of her bust even as those huge breasts pushed forward through more and more of the city. Sexual fluids dripped down between her legs as every single life caught beneath her massive body was drawn within her own, sucked up and used to fuel both her pleasure and her future growth.



If anyone had been left alive in the ruined wasteland down beneath her massive body, they would have seen her hand race between her thighs once again, flicking and teasing and probing at her dripping wet folds as the stimulation of so much death, destruction but most importantly power overtook her massive form. Waves of pleasure began to rock over her body once more, and her hand's efforts grew more and more desperate.



The wet sounds of feminine pleasure boomed down from above the city, drowning out even the sounds of collapsing buildings and screaming survivors as the light of the setting sun shone across Her skin like the soft light of someone's bedroom. For someone looking up from the right vantage point, it was almost as if they were looking at a beautiful woman pleasuring herself in her own bed - until the next inevitable reminder of her colossal scale shattered the illusion.

With all those souls and all that destruction it didn't take long for the next spurt of growth to arrive. Inari's breasts alone had killed more people than she'd eaten earlier, and all that energy was building up inside of her. She could feel it surging through her in waves, an overwhelming sensation that spread out from between her legs and right through to her extremities. Every single pulse made her body shudder and tremble slightly as she edged just a bit bigger...



... and then a whole lot bigger.





She thought that maybe she would be satisfied with her previous size, but the temptation of increasing even further was far too powerful. Moments prior she had chastised herself for not fully enjoying herself at every new size she reached... and here she was inviting yet another one. It wouldn't take long to climax this time, however. Her greatly enhanced body was touching far, far more of the city than it had the last time and even that was enough to make the experience dozens of times more exciting.



But perhaps most important of all was her chest. While her hands, knees, and even feet received a great deal of pleasure from crushing the city during her growth, it was her enormous breasts where the vast majority of the pleasure came from.

Every passing second saw them grow even larger. And the sensitive, destructive, soft mounds benefitted from all of the lives she ended in the pursuit of further pleasure.



"Keep running." She whispered. At her size even that was a powerful rumble that was felt more than it was heard, but she meant it. Feeling her expanding body slide across the ground was enjoyable, but there was something so special about watching it with her enhanced senses.

Seeing the terror etched into the faces of people smaller than a pinprick. Watching as they fought against one another for a chance at putting more distance between themselves and the giant Goddess who was intent on claiming their lives in the pursuit of pleasure for herself.



Her climax approached rapidly. Inari's breathing increased, though her head was so high up in the sky now that they registered more as a powerful windstorm than the destructive, violent winds whipping over the city they had earlier.

She thought of her newest surge in growth. Over how much bigger she was than anything, now. As massive as this city was she was no more than a couple extra growth spurts away from crushing it entirely underneath even the tip of a finger.



When her orgasm finally arrived it shook the entire world. Her moans could be heard across the state, and her every aftershock of pleasure was seen around the world on seismic sensors. Her orgasm was responsible for tidal waves on the other side of the world, the aftershocks of her pleasure ending far-away lives... and she didn't even know it would happen, too lost in her own pleasure.



At this point the Goddess had totally and completely left the realm of human scale. There wasn't a single thing that human beings had built or even interacted with beyond the world itself that even drew close to her scale. Simply by lying down and breathing she was an unstoppable force of destruction, every incidental bodily process so utterly overpowering as to defy human reason.

A surreal, low-angle shot of a city being crushed by the massive, red-skinned legs and feet of a giantess. The city buildings are small and crumbling under the immense pressure. The giantess's feet are enormous, with thick, wrinkled skin and a large, dark, pointed toe. The background is a hazy, orange-red sky, suggesting a sunset or a fiery atmosphere. The overall tone is one of overwhelming power and destruction.

If it wasn't for the fact that their soul and body would be crushed and killed by the giantess' arousal, her genitalia had a greater capacity than every single building she'd crushed beneath her body. Even lying down, her legs stretched higher into the air than anything in the entire city, and the lazy swaying of her tail was more than enough to whip up gale-force winds for those caught below.



As she slowly started to pick herself up off the ground, Inari looked down at the damage she'd caused and the amount of the city she could see below with a satisfied expression. She wasn't just taller than the biggest building in the city - she was a force of nature all unto herself. She didn't even need to touch things to destroy them, every little movement having after-effects that caused destruction and chaos no matter how little effort or force she applied.



But now she was actively exerting herself. She wanted to get a better look at the world, and that meant standing up. As her leg brushed through a part of the city and tore through another block of buildings, she planted her hands in the ground and began to rise up. Even where her fingers came down into the water, the ocean itself was far more shallow than even a shot-glass on her titanic scale.



"Everything just looks so small from up here...and feels it too. Even still...some of those buildings down there are taller than my toes. That just can't do." Those ominous words were totally inescapable as they boomed down, auguring even further growth on the part of an already colossal Goddess.



"I was hoping that there'd be something I could use as a nice toy, but it's all just so tiny and fragile now. You haven't built anything that'd survive a single contraction, let alone one of my orgasms... I suppose I'll have to make do somehow."

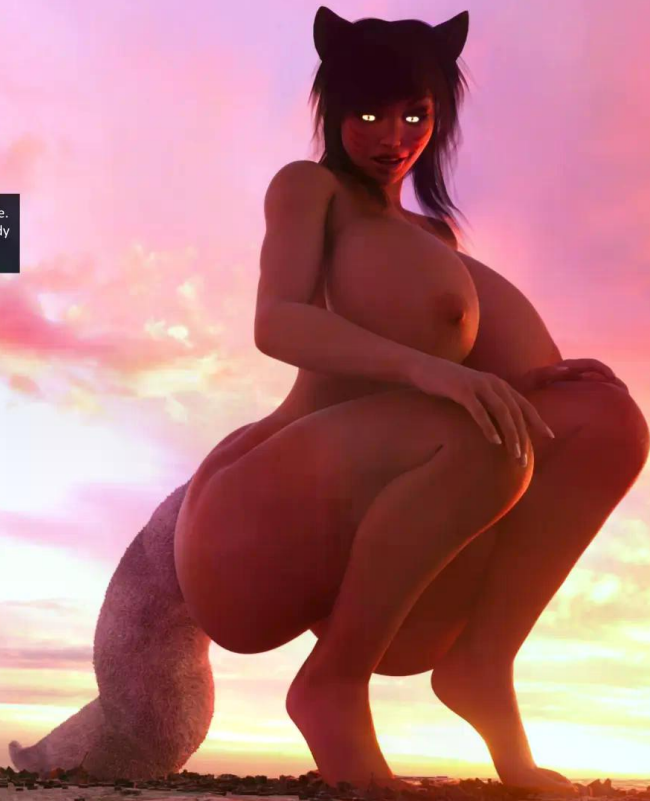
As the giantess shifted her stance slightly to get into position for what she had planned next, she inadvertently caused enough death and destruction to trigger another spurt of growth. She'd grown so much that the pleasure didn't take her off guard or push her over the edge...but it was enough for her already towering form to ascend higher and higher into the air.



Higher and higher and higher she grew... She had already gone against her intentions to stop and savor each new size she reached multiple times... what did once more hurt?



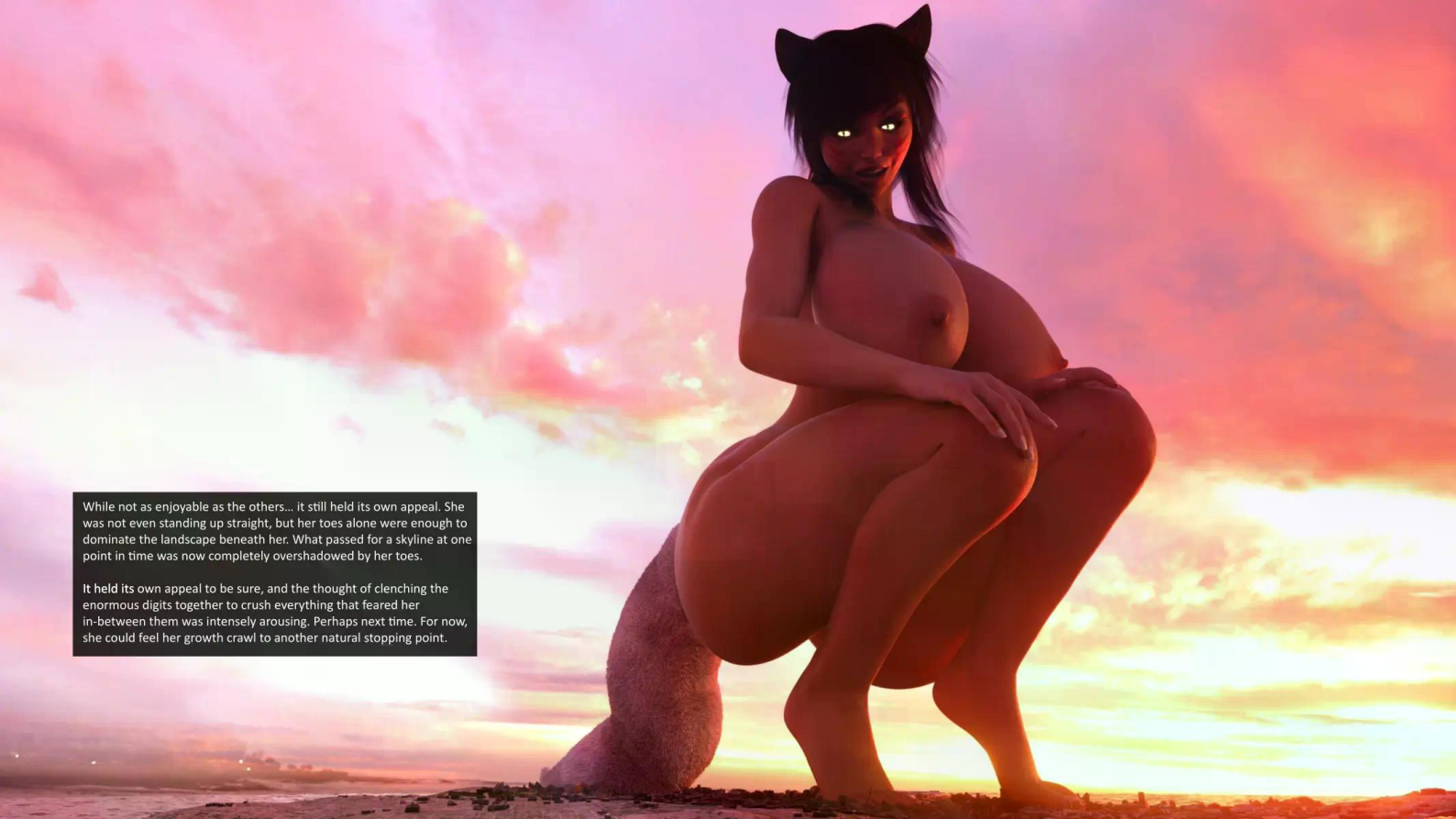
Well, aside from the countless lives beneath her, of course.
Her smile widened even further at the thought as her body
grew even further.



If anything she was viewing this as another attempt to feel what it would be like for various parts of her body to growing. While lying on her size had proved immensely enjoyable, it couldn't compare to kneeling with her tits pressed into the ground.

Now all of the sensations were focused on the tip of her fluffy tail, and her toes.



A 3D-rendered character with cat ears and a large, bushy tail is crouching on a beach. The character has large breasts and is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background is a vibrant sunset sky with orange, pink, and purple clouds. The character's tail is resting on the sand behind her.

While not as enjoyable as the others... it still held its own appeal. She was not even standing up straight, but her toes alone were enough to dominate the landscape beneath her. What passed for a skyline at one point in time was now completely overshadowed by her toes.

It held its own appeal to be sure, and the thought of clenching the enormous digits together to crush everything that feared her in-between them was intensely arousing. Perhaps next time. For now, she could feel her growth crawl to another natural stopping point.

"Aaaah, that was a pleasant surprise...but
don't think it's going to save any of you
from what comes next."



Taking a look behind her, the Goddess made sure that there was a relatively untouched part of the city behind and beneath her - relatively, of course, because there wasn't a single part of Seattle that hadn't suffered the consequences of her amorous rampage, buildings falling over and cracks running through the ground even in places where her tremendous feet hadn't directly come stomping down.





Inari's voluptuous curves had already taken countless lives, and now she was going to add a few thousand more onto that list. It stood to reason that an ass as big as the one she so deftly carried around with her would prove an effective tool of demolition. She had proven that right more than a few times already.

But she had been smaller then.



Inari's butt hit the ground with an impact that created a sonic boom, a wave of dust and debris flying outwards as every single building and person caught beneath the voluptuous curves of her rear was flattened against the ground. The only thing that could possibly save people were those very curves, providing just enough gaps where her gigantic form didn't immediately crush whatever was beneath her.

A massive, red-skinned giantess dominates the upper two-thirds of the frame, her body curving from the top left towards the right. Her skin has a mottled, textured appearance. Below her, a city is visible, with buildings that appear tiny in comparison. The city is situated on a hillside, and the buildings are mostly multi-story structures with some greenery interspersed. The lighting is dramatic, with the red of the giantess casting a warm, orange glow over the scene. The sky is a deep, dark red, matching the giantess's skin.

Calling her small at any size after the growth had begun was a bit of a misnomer, but the devastation was unparalleled. Dropping her ass onto an entire stadium in the midst of an evacuation was one thing, but even a single one of her cheeks was significantly bigger than the stadium was, now. The thousands of crowded fans could have comfortably stood atop a single one, with considerate amounts of room to spare.

And she had dropped two onto the city below.



But even then, remaining just between her tremendous thighs and below her anus wasn't much mercy. The overpowering scent of feminine sexuality, the overpowering warmth of her body - it all just made every single other calamity caused by her simply sitting down worse, magnifying the trauma and chaos that her gigantic form caused with every action.



...and even that was enough to set her off once more. She was turned on, but it wasn't enough to compel her hand inexorably down to her crotch once again. She needed more, and she saw an easy way to get it. Her butt had already taken enough lives by itself to fuel the next burst of growth, and she started to smile as she realized what was about to come next.



Her. More of her. More and more and more,
never stopping.

Why bother holding back anymore? She was already leaning back, so Inari just let the power flow through her. Let hundreds more die under her tail and fingers, unnoticed as she used what little value their lives contained to grow even further.





Her ass was insatiable. While her fingers could feel every single thing that moved around them, and twitched ever so slightly to catch more interesting subjects, her ass was an all-consuming terror to the populace below.

Enormous, round, and merciless. Her skin was soft, and sensitive enough to feel them beneath her, but obviously there were no attempts made to spare any one nearby. She only wanted to feel more fall beneath her. It was the best the microbes occupying this space could ever hope to do for her.



Inari's heels pushed forward, two separate forces grinding through the city and leaving behind vast wastelands where there was not even a sign something had once stood. Relatively normal, standing streets would cut off in an instant, replaced by a deep crevasse that her heels had carved through the ground in her casual growth spurt.

A soft moan escaped the Goddess's lips as the growth slowed once again. Her lust for devastation was gradually cooling off, but she knew that it would only take a few seconds between her legs to bring it back. That would surely come soon, but for now...

Well.



The entire world was her plaything now...and
her playthings never lasted long.



It was enough to drive the divine spirit mad with lust. There was nothing stopping her from continuing to torment and please herself with the thousands upon thousands of ants spread before her in every direction. To use her very presence to inspire fealty and worship among the weak-minded fools who had spread their useless selves amongst every corner of this planet. To grant them their true purpose as fuel to empower her even further.

But Inari was an impulsive being.

And lust had overcome the gigantic Goddess. Teasing and tormenting the tens of thousands dying beneath her at this very moment held its own level of appeal, but Inari dealt in chaos, and destruction. She had now reached such great heights she could inspire fear without even addressing the tiny people around her.

Which was just as well. As the arousal she had been so steadily building was approaching another explosive peak.





Spreading her legs a distance that was, to her, thoroughly unworthy of notice had ended the lives of hundreds more. Simply a necessity to facilitate slipping her hand between her heavy thighs and she was still eradicating countless lives. Even with all of her great knowledge she was unsure if it were even necessary to rub her pussy at all. Simply lying down and sensing the chaos caused by an ever-expanding body would be enough to bring her to climax all its own, wouldn't it?



Still, she went forward with her original intentions. Lying on her side she dominated the city's entire skyline while her fingers dove into the warmth between her legs. The moist, squishing sound that followed was enough to burst the eardrums of those closest to the point of impact, while her deep, rumbling moans shook remnants of the entire city.

It would not take long at all. Her breasts steadily expanded from the arousal flooding through her body. The cool evening air was brushing against the light sheen of sweat covering her entire body as her heart pumped so loudly it shook the earth beneath her.



Her reverie was broken in an instant.

Hot. That was all she could think. Not scalding. Not enough to burn her. Certainly not enough to hurt, or injure her. Had she expected it, she may have even been able to use it to aid her oncoming climax.

But she had not. And the sudden explosion directly beneath an eye broke her away completely from the building climax.



The unexpectedness of it all had soured her mood in an instant. She could have simply ignored it. She was well within her power to do so. She could even watch them do it if she so pleased, and basked in the useless attempts to damage her. Perhaps that would have even been an effective method of driving despair deeper into the hearts of man.

But she was offended first and foremost. Had she not demonstrated her superiority well enough so far? No, she would not simply stand by while this took place. She would snuff out these final embers of hope that humanity so foolishly clung to in the hopes of saving their own kind. Sitting up, she narrowed her glowing amber eyes, her divinity easily spotting the source of the attack far beneath her.



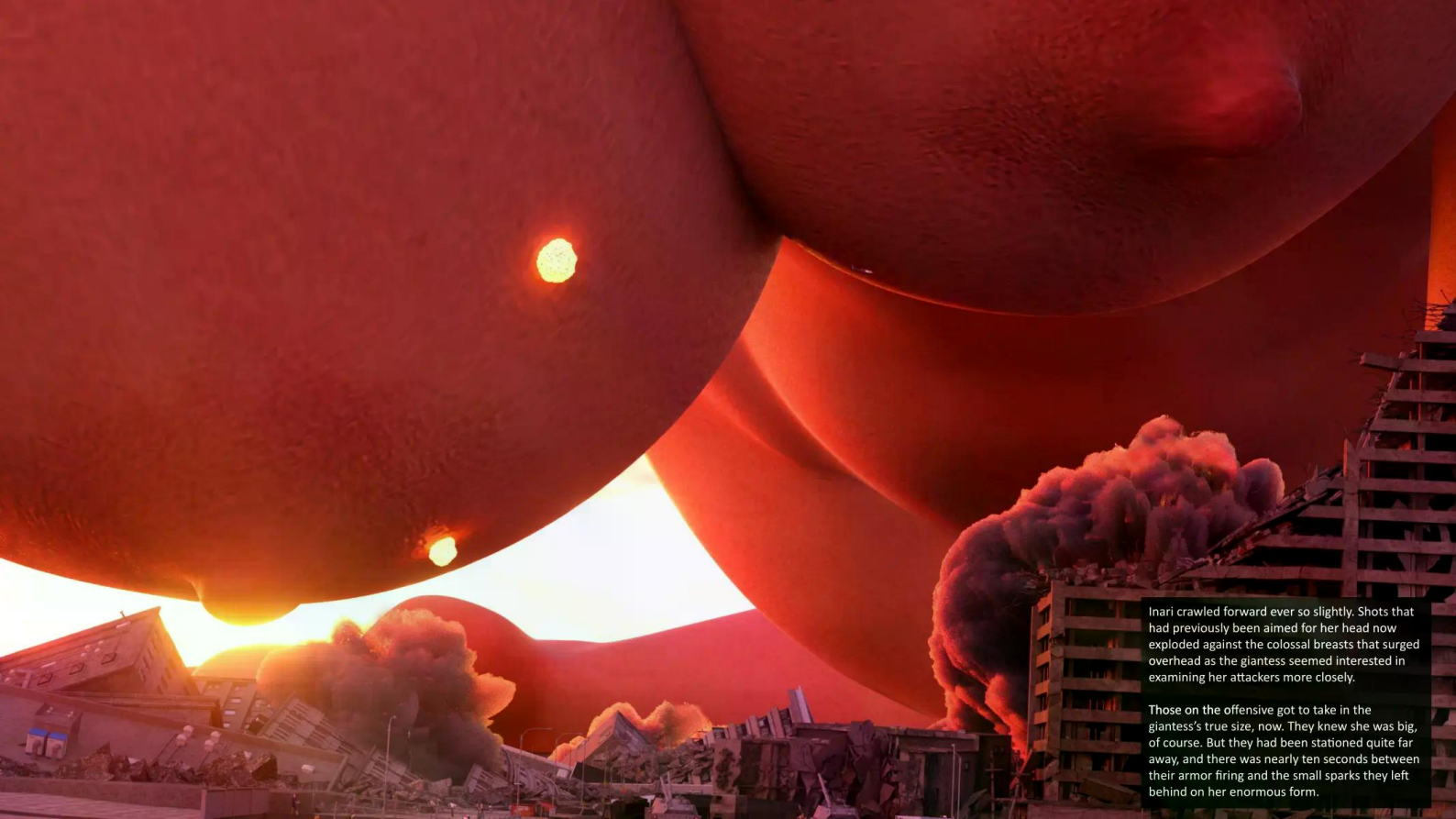
They were easy to find. She could barely hear the pitiful screams of the damned fleeing before her... but the rhythmic explosions followed by the pinpricks of light were easy. They were, after all, the loudest thing around by a wide margin. Next to herself, that is.

There was no comparison, though. Inari's elevated breathing from her near-climax carried over the ruined cityscape for miles. She was total sensory overload to the ants fleeing for their lives, and even those closest to the irritating vehicles would undoubtedly be more acutely aware of even Inari's slightest movements over their continued attempts to attack.

"Again with this?" Inari asked, smiling devilishly as another hot puff exploded near her mouth. The ethereal glow from her eyes was a hundred times brighter and more powerful than the pitiful tanks firing at her body, but they were undeterred.

"I'm having trouble deciding..." She whispered, leaning forward so her breasts collided with another half-dozen buildings and sent them tumbling to the earth. "Should you be commended for your bravery...? Or punished for your lunacy?"





Inari crawled forward ever so slightly. Shots that had previously been aimed for her head now exploded against the colossal breasts that surged overhead as the giantess seemed interested in examining her attackers more closely.

Those on the offensive got to take in the giantess's true size, now. They knew she was big, of course. But they had been stationed quite far away, and there was nearly ten seconds between their armor firing and the small sparks they left behind on her enormous form.



They had succeeded in attracting her attention, and now that she was directly overhead they could see all the more how hopeless this was. The more foolish among them held onto hope, and continued firing away. Most realized this would not end well and had turned to run, figurative tail between their legs.

Inari only smiled. She could feel the number of explosions lessen as she drew closer. She was tempted to use her breasts to wipe them out completely, but such insolence demanded a more humiliating end.

A massive, pink, fleshy hand with glowing yellow eyes and a glowing chest hovers over a city in ruins. The hand is the central focus, with its fingers curled. Below it, the city is in flames and smoke, with buildings destroyed and debris everywhere. The sky is a deep red, suggesting a sunset or fire. The overall scene is one of overwhelming power and destruction.

Inari's chest, after all, was one of her more defining features. Their size and destructive capability had been thoroughly demonstrated. Something smaller would be more effective at teaching the pea-brained fools how weak they truly-

No. They were not weak. At least, not on their own scale. These were tools of war. They would kill any of the people beneath her easily while remaining thoroughly impervious to damage. It would not even be a fair contest. They were not weak. She was just too powerful. Overwhelmingly so. None could hope to stand against her for any length of time unless they remained beneath her notice.

And to drive that home all the better she simply extended one finger forward. Tiny explosions lit the tip up, but her nail remained as shiny and glossy as ever, unharmed by even these vehicles. She could catch a glimpse of her reflection in them far below, and smiled as she lowered her hand.

The men and women in the vehicles who had not yet made an attempt to run were awed by her presence. The sheer mass of the finger coming towards them. It was only the tip, but the shells they fired could not even slow its descent.

Perhaps some were fully aware of how idiotic this attempt at mounting an offense against a living, breathing mountain of a woman was from the very beginning. Maybe they had been so thoroughly indoctrinated by tales of glory and chivalry that they were laying down their lives in the hopes of saving others.

Maybe they looked up at the approaching finger right now... and whispered to themselves they'd had a good life.





It would not last, of course. Bravery can only hold out so long, and Inari made sure to lower her finger so slowly that the doomed armor beneath her would have plenty of time to realize their mistakes. They weren't saving anyone. They had afforded the rest of the citizens less than a minute, and even those in the fastest cars could not move a distance greater than even one of her steps in that time.

Some cracked. Realizing the hopelessness of it all they rose from the machines they had so confidently driven up here in the first place. Inari's fingertip gently pressed into the barrels as a final eardrum-bursting explosion impacted against them.



The flash of warmth under Inari's fingertip confused her. At least for a moment. She had been moving as slowly and carefully as she could manage. Had that been the final moments of the tanks under her finger... or were they still shooting at her even now?

"What compelled you to do something so stupid?" She asked partly out of genuine curiosity, but more so to humiliate her pathetic opponents.



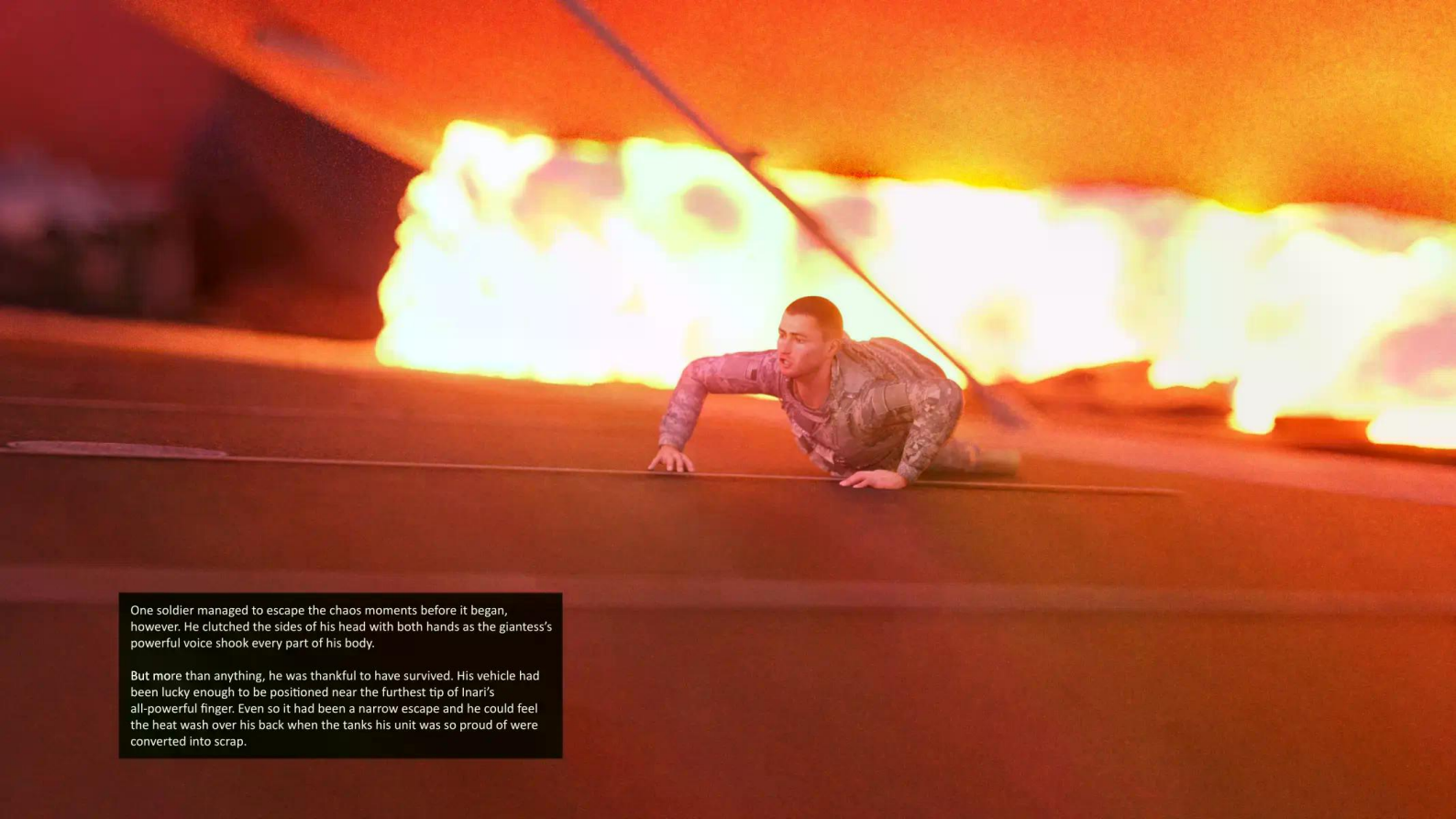
Pressing her fingertip down all the way, Inari smiled as she felt the metal vehicles dimpling and exploding. She stopped again, listening for the terrified cries of the drivers trapped inside as the heat rose dramatically inside of the flaming armor.

"Do you understand why you should not attack your betters, now?" She asked.



"I'd be happy to teach you further if you have any questions."

Twisting her fingertip in place, Inari smiled down at the bright flashes beneath the tip of her finger. Her free hand idly did the same, unknowingly crushing a few unlucky stragglers thousands of feet away and completely away from her attention.



One soldier managed to escape the chaos moments before it began, however. He clutched the sides of his head with both hands as the giantess's powerful voice shook every part of his body.

But more than anything, he was thankful to have survived. His vehicle had been lucky enough to be positioned near the furthest tip of Inari's all-powerful finger. Even so it had been a narrow escape and he could feel the heat wash over his back when the tanks his unit was so proud of were converted into scrap.



For the lone soldier the situation had changed considerably. His entire unit was gone, he was sure of that. With great effort he managed to climb to his feet and began to run. In his mind he had only a single objective:

Survive.



He made one grave error, though. Wanting to know where to run to best avoid the giantess's next move, he had turned to look up at her. He locked eyes with the impossibly huge woman, and felt as if her glowing eyes saw into his very soul in return.

Inari, of course, had known all along that one coward had abandoned his post in the pivotal moment. She was only waiting for him to clear the bottom of her finger. To feel his heart swell with a glimmer of hope.



So she could crush it along with the rest of his little body. The fact that the two had locked eyes was only a bit of icing on the proverbial cake, as she lifted her entire hand away from the raging fires she'd left behind.

She smiled down at the speck. He likely had no idea she was entirely capable of tracking his movements so effortlessly. She could hear his heart race with only the slightest bit of focus. She could feel the fear radiating away from his body, and flowing into her own.



But despite all of that attention... he was not special. Only a specific human she wanted to make sure did not get away. Adjusting her fingertip to crush his body completely would have been easy. Leaning forward further to lick him up would have expended almost no energy on her end. Sliding forward so her city-destroying breasts could steamroll the life from his fragile form would have been immensely enjoyable.

Instead she spread her fingers high overhead, and lowered her hand.

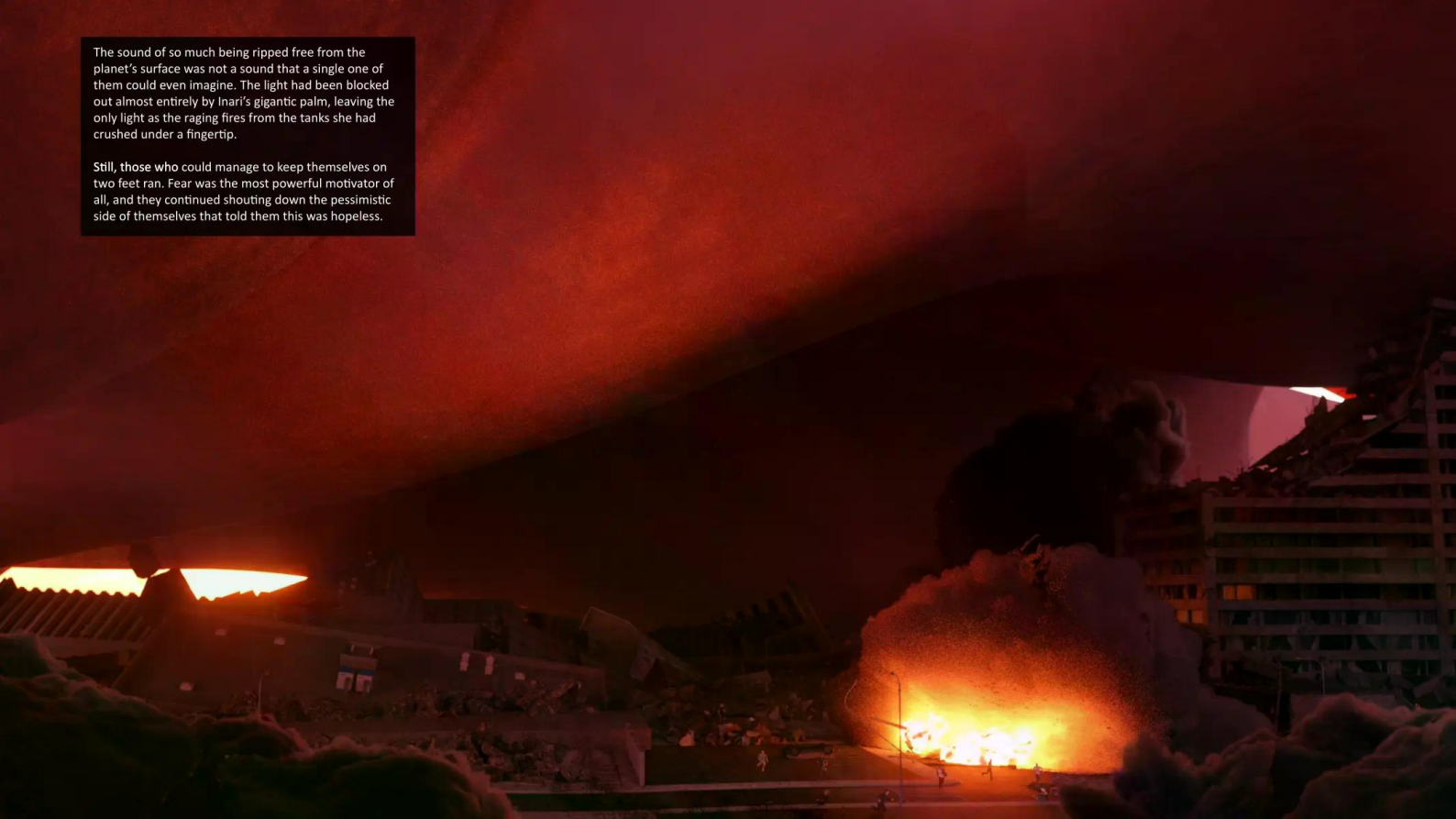


Because he was not her only target. The soldier and the dozens of people running around him screamed in terror as they realized the giantess planned on swatting them like flies. They were so hopelessly small that even with a five minute head start not a single one of them was likely to travel far enough to escape what was coming.

When her fingers curled ever so slightly so they drove into the earth rather than splattering them all against her palm, there was no relief. Only more confusion as the ground beneath rumbled so violently that standing became nigh impossible.

The sound of so much being ripped free from the planet's surface was not a sound that a single one of them could even imagine. The light had been blocked out almost entirely by Inari's gigantic palm, leaving the only light as the raging fires from the tanks she had crushed under a fingertip.

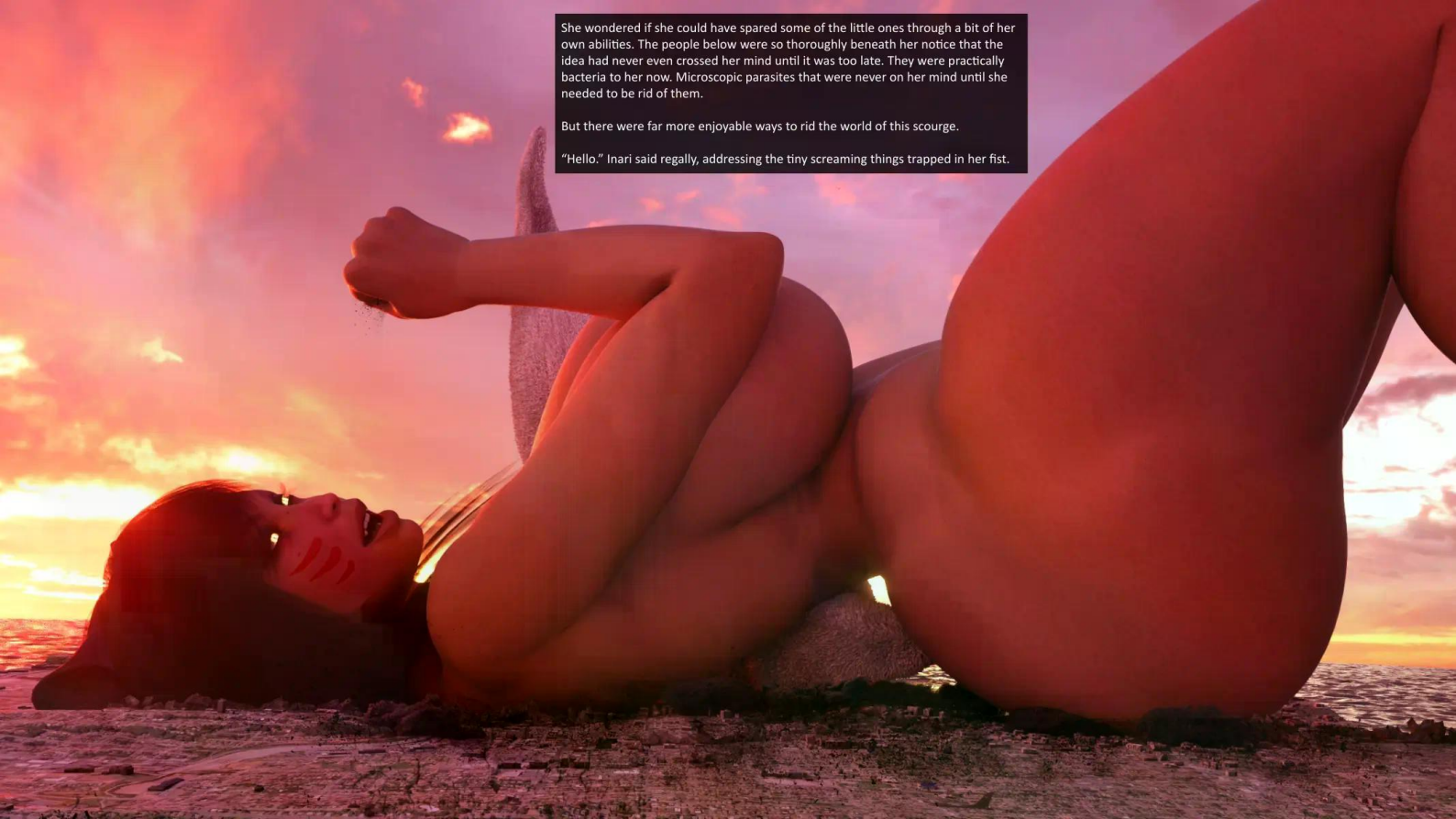
Still, those who could manage to keep themselves on two feet ran. Fear was the most powerful motivator of all, and they continued shouting down the pessimistic side of themselves that told them this was hopeless.





Perhaps they should have listened.

An enormous chunk of the city was carefully ripped up from the surface. While most of it stayed relatively secure inside of Inari's fingers as they were lifted away, there was a not-insignificant amount that failed to do so. Dirt, debris, cars, buildings, and even screaming bodies filtered between the gigantic fingers as Inari grabbed a literal handful of the city.

A woman with long red hair and red face paint lies on her back on a sandy beach. She is holding a tiny, screaming figure in her right fist. The background is a dramatic sunset with orange and pink clouds over the ocean. The scene is surreal and fantastical.

She wondered if she could have spared some of the little ones through a bit of her own abilities. The people below were so thoroughly beneath her notice that the idea had never even crossed her mind until it was too late. They were practically bacteria to her now. Microscopic parasites that were never on her mind until she needed to be rid of them.

But there were far more enjoyable ways to rid the world of this scourge.

"Hello," Inari said regally, addressing the tiny screaming things trapped in her fist.



"Goodbye." She said, smiling while her lips parted. Her mouth was more than big enough to accept the entire handful of civilization. For a brief moment all of the people she'd scooped up hung in midair, and were afforded a view that few had ever gotten to take in.

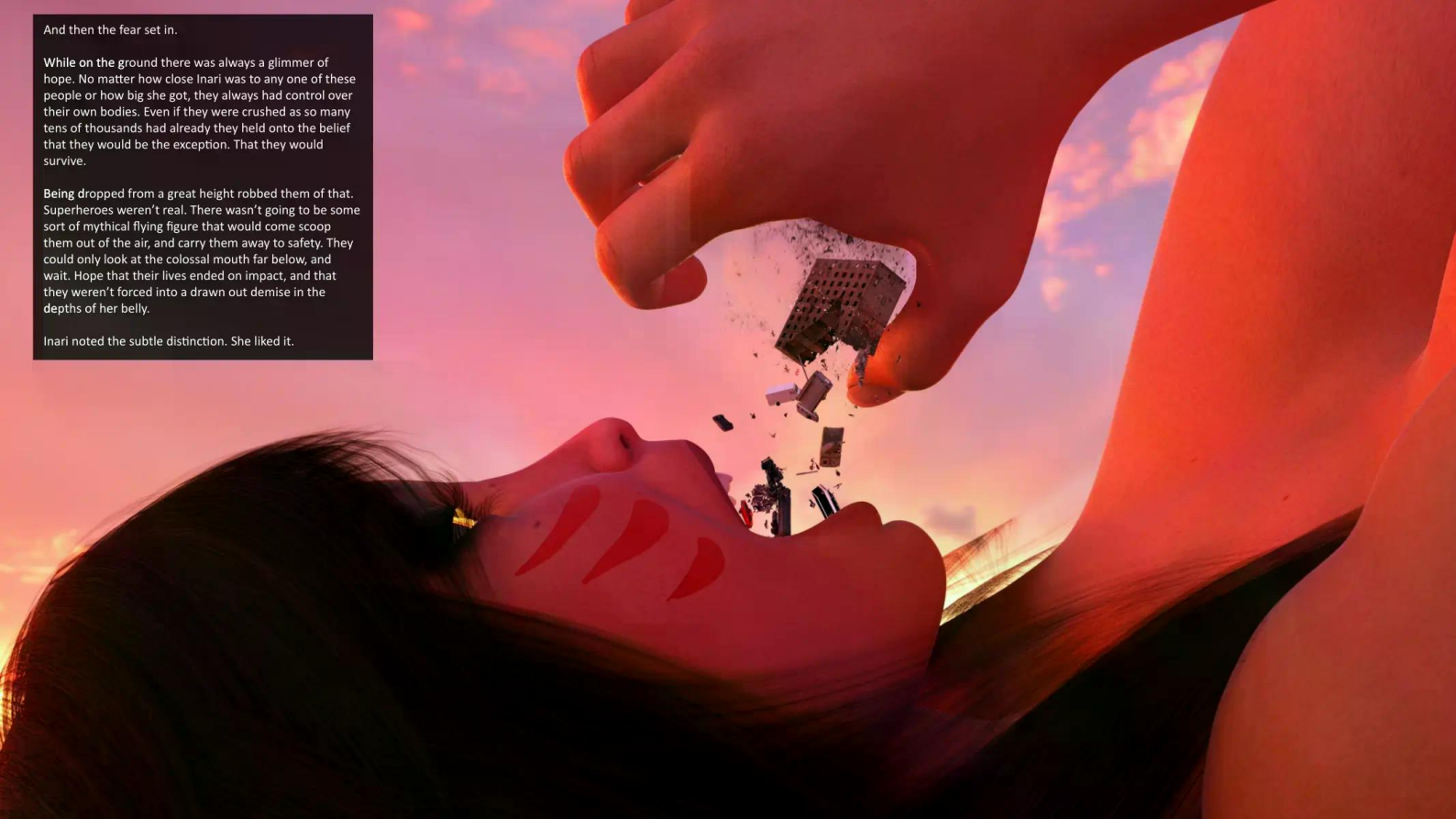
The world they had occupied so peacefully until today was far below them, looking as normal as it ever had. At least, the parts of their view that weren't dominated by the gigantic woman with her mouth open were. Those who caught a glimpse of the inside noted her unusually sharp teeth.

And then the fear set in.

While on the ground there was always a glimmer of hope. No matter how close Inari was to any one of these people or how big she got, they always had control over their own bodies. Even if they were crushed as so many tens of thousands had already they held onto the belief that they would be the exception. That they would survive.

Being dropped from a great height robbed them of that. Superheroes weren't real. There wasn't going to be some sort of mythical flying figure that would come scoop them out of the air, and carry them away to safety. They could only look at the colossal mouth far below, and wait. Hope that their lives ended on impact, and that they weren't forced into a drawn out demise in the depths of her belly.

Inari noted the subtle distinction. She liked it.





She would, of course, not deny herself the pleasure of sending them down her throat. Focusing on the details of every little object falling between her lips she was able to ensure they landed harmlessly on her squishy tongue. As with so many other things Inari did, it was laughably easy.

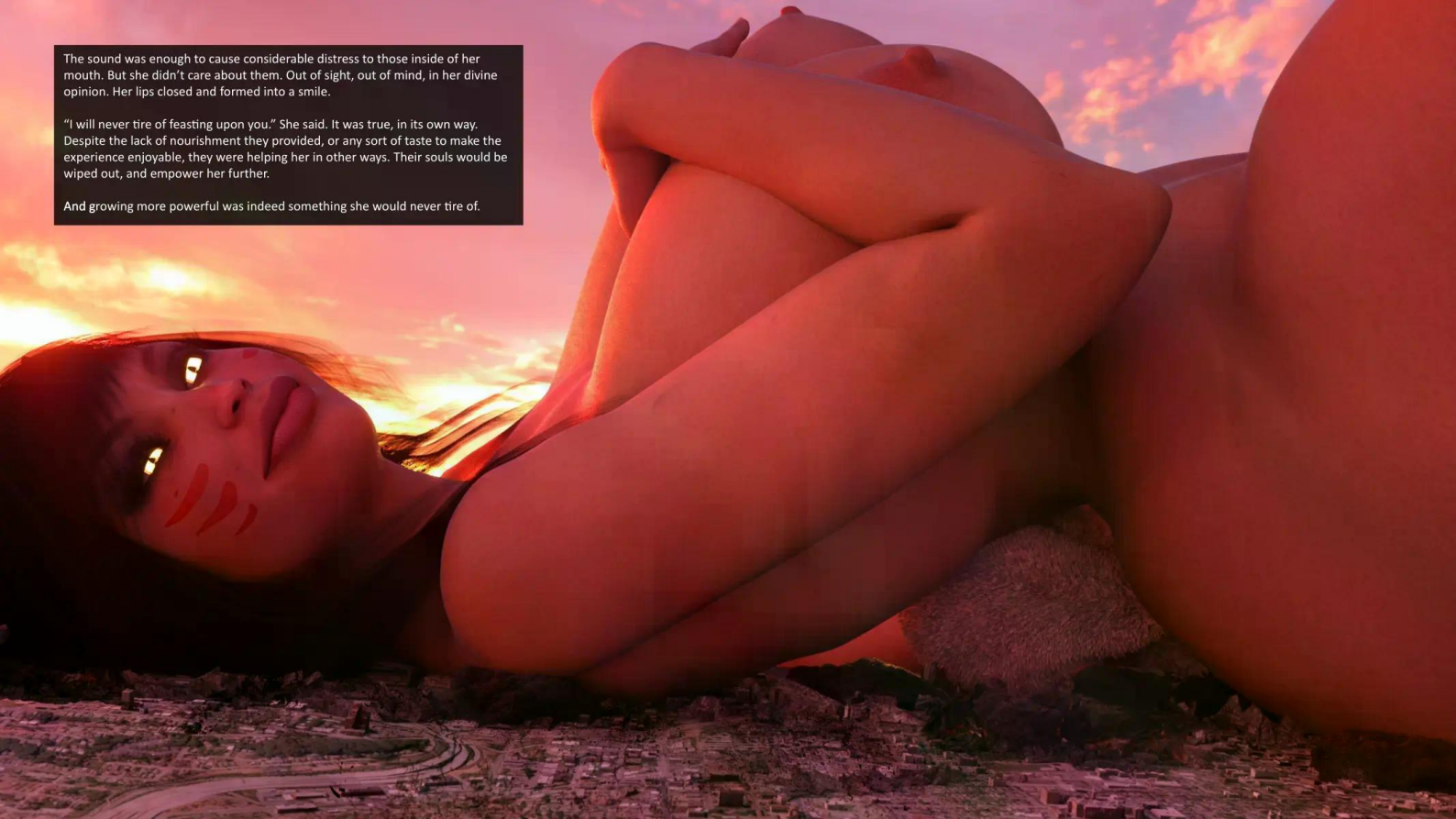
There were some stragglers mixed in. Chunks of buildings that held stubborn people now wishing they'd made a run for it. Leftover tanks from streets away from where she'd brought her index finger down and hadn't yet had the opportunity to shoot her.

They all fell between her lips indiscriminately. And though they held no real flavor, she made sure to savor them with an audible moan.

The sound was enough to cause considerable distress to those inside of her mouth. But she didn't care about them. Out of sight, out of mind, in her divine opinion. Her lips closed and formed into a smile.

"I will never tire of feasting upon you." She said. It was true, in its own way. Despite the lack of nourishment they provided, or any sort of taste to make the experience enjoyable, they were helping her in other ways. Their souls would be wiped out, and empower her further.

And growing more powerful was indeed something she would never tire of.





Resting an arm across her colossal breasts, Inari waited. Her attempt at masturbating only a minute ago had been broken by a rude interruption... but she was still excited. There was still a moist dew forming between her legs, eager to be explored.

Or she could just lie here quietly. And wait for her next surge of growth to really kick in. The combination of those she'd eaten along with something as simple as turning around and lying on her belly would definitely be enough to trigger yet another one.

"All of this beauty... power... and wisdom." She said to herself, running her fingers over the tops of her gigantic breasts. "And even I am at a loss as to what to do sometimes."

A 3D-rendered anime-style character with large, prominent breasts and cat ears. The character has dark hair and is looking towards the viewer. The background is a detailed cityscape at night, with lights and buildings visible. The overall color palette is dominated by warm, reddish-orange tones.

**END
OF PART 9**

PART 7
1,150 FEET

PART 8
3,600 FEET
(0.6 MILES)

PART 9
24,300 FEET
(4.6 MILES)

PART 6
330 FEET

PART 5
185 FEET

PART 4
120 FEET

PART 3
50 FEET

PART 2
21 FEET

NORMAL PERSON
6 FEET

VIXEN
PART IX SIZE COMPARISON



PART 9
24,300 FEET
(4.6 MILES)

VIXEN
PART IX
SIZE COMPARISON
ALTERNATIVE VIEW

PARTS 1-8



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