

Growing Desire: Alyssa's Triumph

Alyssa Franklin was your typical twenty-something girl. She had just graduated college with a degree in French Lit, so naturally she had gotten hired as a secretary at a local law firm. They called her an "administrative assistant," but she knew it was a matter of verbiage. It was a shitty, dead-end job, and she knew at this point her best chance at not being poor the rest of her life was to meet and marry some hotshot lawyer or doctor or some other rich guy.

She knew she had pretty good odds, at least: she was incredibly attractive. With her long dark blonde hair, perky b-cup tits, and lithe hourglass figure, she never had any problem attracting male attention. She just had to attract the right male, and she would be set.

It all started to go haywire when she went to Pete's house for an office Christmas party.

She was letting Pete (a partner in the firm, in his 30s and attractive enough, she figured) give her a guided tour of his pretty impressive house when he took her downstairs to the basement to look at the miniature model train and surrounding town scenery that took up the whole floor.

The amount of detail put into creating this tiny town was simply staggering. It wasn't just a couple of model buildings; it was an entire town, complete with every detail you could imagine: a school, a church, a hospital, a small park, a firehouse, and of course a grocery store. Little plastic people no taller than her pinky fingernail were glued into various places doing equally varied activities: taking a walk in the park, strolling down Main street, milling around in a small crowd outside the school or church, you name it. Dozens of houses, most no bigger than her fist, dotted the rolling artificial landscape, connected by roads not even as wide as her hand and little cars that she could cup in her palm. And of course the trains themselves ran on little tracks all over the place. It was breathtaking, but not for any reason she could have ever predicted.

The whole installation had no walkways for regular-sized people, so Pete had to instruct her where she could safely put her foot down to avoid crushing a building, a tree, or a crowd. She felt like a towering giantess, and she realized that she very much enjoyed the sensation. She found herself wishing that she didn't have to be so careful, and that she could just freely crush cars, people, and buildings alike under her feet, her ass, her boobs...

Alyssa excused herself with some urgency and went straight for the bathroom where she masturbated to one of the most intense orgasms she had ever experienced. That night after she had gone home, she still couldn't get that train set out of her mind. It was all she could think about. At first she thought it was just a weird reaction to the booze she had had that night but the more she thought about it, the more she realized that it was something more. Something deep down inside her was responding to this.

Weeks later, Alyssa heard Pete was going on vacation for two weeks. Slowly, she formed a plan in her mind: she would sneak into Pete's house using the key she saw he had hidden under the doormat, head down to the basement...and explore her desires.

The plan went off without a hitch. She parked some distance away to avoid having a strange car outside his house, walked up briskly to grab the key while no one was out and about on the street, and swiftly let herself inside. She was almost trembling as she descended the staircase to the basement, and her heart was pounding in her ears as she opened the door to the wondrous room.

Alyssa just couldn't believe her eyes. The room was even more impressive than she had remembered. The trains were zipping around the town, and small crowds of tiny plastic people were perfectly poised in a frozen moment in small-town Americana life, milling about the miniature sidewalks and streets, going about their daily lives.

She couldn't believe how realistic it was. She actually had to remind herself that she wasn't in the real world, standing on the top of a real mountain, looking at a real town below her.

Slowly, she undressed. Alyssa's pussy was already dripping wet, and she was getting the familiar tingles she always felt when she was about to have a good orgasm, but this time she knew something was different. She wasn't going to just have a normal 'good' orgasm.

Then, she was naked. Her dark pink nipples jutted out proudly at attention in the cool air, her hands on her svelte hips as she surveyed the model scenery. Then, taking a deep breath, she took her first step out into the miniature model world.

She took one step and then another, feeling the thrill of the cool air on her pussy and ass, the plush carpet on the bottom of her feet, not caring where she stepped. Model trees snapped beneath her feet and she smiled in delight at the sensation. Then she stopped, looming over a tiny little model car on the fake road below.

Slowly, she lifted one foot, holding it over the toy car and imagining the terrified screaming of its petrified driver. Then, she brought her foot down, hard.

Crunch. The brittle plastic car split apart under her foot, and tiny little pieces of it flew into the air, the imaginary screams of its driver silenced forever.

Alyssa gasped in pleasure. She loved that sensation, the feeling of power merely pretending to be a huge giantess gave her. Feeling the car crunch beneath her thick heel was like a drug, a high that sent shivers of arousal up and down her spine. She simply had to have more.

She kept walking, feeling more cars crunch like oversized beetles beneath her feet until she came to a tiny little model house. Carefully, she lifted her foot over the little house, feeling her toes brush the tiny roof as lowered it almost on top of the model building.

She smiled wickedly, then let her full weight down on it.

Crack! The house, no bigger than her hand, popped under her weight, tiny little plastic shingles flying into the air and a few broken walls falling to the ground silently.

Alyssa had never felt such a thrill in her life. She took a few more steps, again stopping and lifting one foot over another little house. She pressed down and it too popped under her massive weight as she imagined a tiny little person crying for help and begging for mercy inside the house. This surely was the most powerful feeling she had ever experienced, the intense pleasure from her imagined power as a giantess as she squished these little plastic people and things she had fantasized about for weeks.

Slowly, Alyssa's eyes began to roll back in her head as she lost herself in the illusion of power and her steady pleasure, her pussy throbbing with the pleasure of crushing everything under her bare feet.

Alyssa walked through the whole town, carefully stepping on plastic people, houses, and buildings, enjoying the sensations flowing through her. She could tell she was close to cumming, and knew she had to get to the part she was really looking forward to. She kept walking, crushing a little bus stop beneath her feet and then, with a giddy thrill, she saw it.

The little grocery store stood in front of her, and with a twisted smile she crouched down, looming over the saucepan-sized building like a colossus out of myth. She lowered her bare, glistening pussy over the building, imagining tiny people inside flooding out of the exits in a panic. She slowly and delicately lowered herself further still, until her slick folds finally made contact with the plastic roof.

Alyssa moaned then, her pussy on fire with anticipation of what she was about to do, shuddering and throbbing with pleasure as she rubbed her hot, wet cunt against the plastic roof of the building, her orgasm already beginning to build. She put a hand on the ground for balance, the sudden feeling of a model gas station popping and crumpling beneath her palm making her grit her teeth in sheer ecstasy.

Then, she was rocking back and forth, feeling the cool plastic against her burning hot pussy, pretending she was watching the tiny little plastic people inside the building try to escape as she slowly crushed it from above. She kept rubbing her pussy up and down the plastic building, harder and faster, her whole body quivering in pleasure. It didn't take long, even though it seemed like she was holding herself back for hours, her pussy hot and throbbing with pleasure, savoring the sensation of the plastic little building rubbing against her clit.

Suddenly, her whole body spasmed as she came. "AHHH! OOOOH FUCK!" she cried out, her head thrown back in pleasure. She kept rubbing her pussy up and down that model building, wave after wave of pleasure coursing through her body, her muscles tense and shaking.

Finally, Alyssa couldn't take it anymore, and she brought her pussy down upon the building with all her might, smashing it like it was so much matchbox car.

"Oh. My. GOD," she panted, feeling her pussy throbbing with pleasure and her whole body shaking with orgasmic release, as she looked down at the wreckage beneath her. Nothing was left of the poor little grocery store. It now looked like a tiny plastic crater on the floor, filled with a little puddle of her juices. She had never squirted before, and now she had made a puddle, practically a lake to the little plastic people below.

Alyssa's whole body trembled as she stood there, considering this, her pussy throbbing with pleasure with each pulse of her clit. She bit her lip as she looked at the hospital a few steps away, an idea forming in her head. She got down on all fours, positioning herself until her breasts hung over the hospital. Then, she slowly lowered her tits over the plastic building until her sensitive nipples were pressed against the plastic, just barely holding her weight.

It was delicious. The sensations were so intense as she slowly lowered herself further, almost able to hear the little plastic people inside the hospital begging for help. She slowly ground her nipples against the now-distorted hospital, her whole body on fire with pleasure as she imagined the tiny little building collapsing under her mammaries.

She bit her lip as she lowered herself further, the sensations of pleasure building to a crescendo, almost to the point of unbearable ecstasy. It was almost too much, but she loved the feeling of the little hospital being crushed beneath her massive breasts.

Finally, she couldn't hold herself back anymore and she relaxed, putting her full weight onto the building and fully crushing it beneath her perky round girls.

Alyssa shrieked in pleasure. She loved the sensation of her tits destroying something, the feeling of her sensitive nipples breaking the building and crushing whatever was inside. She kept rocking gently, enjoying the sensation as she ground her nipples harder and harder against the remains of the little plastic building, imagining the people inside being crushed as her tits destroyed it. She ground the hospital beneath her quivering breasts, the pleasure so intense that she couldn't even think.

Finally, she had enough and she lifted her tits up and off the hospital, panting and catching her breath as she looked down at the ruined mess plastic pieces and people alike strewn about with abandon. Some were still stuck to her breasts, she realized, and brushing them off only stoked the fire in her loins anew.

She looked around for something to slake her lust, and her eyes fell upon a nearby model train. The "locomotive" was three feet long, on a track that ran through the center of the little town. She knelt down by it, and as she did she felt a model house beneath her hand. She lifted her hand up, looking at the little plastic house.

"Ooh," she murmured as she considered it, then she lowered her hand down on top of it, just barely touching the tiny building. Then, she slowly pressed down, imagining the tiny little people inside screaming as the house flattened beneath her hand.

"Ooh," she moaned again, loving the sensation of the little building giving way under her hand. She kept pressing down on it, until with a crunch it gave way beneath her hand, the sides collapsing inwards.

She smiled wickedly, enjoying the sensation of crushing the little building beneath her hand. She kept pushing down, feeling the plastic and tiny bits of debris crack and pop beneath her palm, enjoying the sensation of power flowing through her. She couldn't wait any longer, and with her other hand she picked up the train off the track and slid it into her pussy, imagining the tiny little people inside screaming and crying out as the train was used as a dildo.

"Ooh!" Alyssa moaned, arching her back and pushing down on the train as she imagined tiny little plastic people inside of the train getting crushed by it as she used it as a sex toy. Her pussy was extremely tight and wet now, the sensations more intense than ever before. She kept pushing the train into her pussy and pulling it out, moaning as the sensations filled her body.

Finally, she pushed it in as deep as she could and held it there, groaning with pleasure as the train began to crumple between her tight, wet folds. She just held it there, letting the pleasure build, as she imagined the tiny people inside screaming and crying in agony as they were crushed to death by her monstrous pussy.

"Oh! Fuck, I'm gonna cum!" she cried out, her body quivering as her orgasm began to build to a crescendo. She kept pushing and writhing, her pussy grinding the train as her pleasure built to dangerous levels.

"I'm cumming on you, little people!" she cried out, as she let out a shuddering cry of pleasure and bore down on the train even harder, her pussy crushing it as she exploded with pleasure.

"OH-FUCK-YEAH!" she cried out, her body wracked with waves of orgasmic pleasure as she ground the train into her pussy, imagining the tiny little plastic people inside getting crushed to death. The pleasure built and built, until finally she was cumming so hard that her vision began to go black as waves of pleasure surged through her. She groaned and screamed with pleasure, cumming harder than she ever had before, with her pussy quivering around the little train.

Finally, when it was over, she slowly pulled the train out of her pussy, panting as she did, her pussy throbbing with pleasure as she felt a few bits of broken train still hanging on her pussy lips.

She lovingly and languidly wiped the broken bits off, savoring the feeling of the aftermath of her destruction, exhausted and blissful.

"Ooh," she sighed, getting up and looking down at the little town around her. So much of it was in ruins, thanks to her, and the sight sent a little aftershock through her. Still, she knew she had to get dressed and leave, before it began to get light and increased the odds of someone seeing her leave Pete's house.

That night, sleeping in her own bed, she dreamed. She was back in the town, only now it was a real town and she truly was a giantess. She dreamed of tiny little people, no longer plastic and very much alive, running from her towering figure, terrified of her. She dreamed of crushing buildings, of crushing the people inside, and orgasming over the ruins. She dreamed of crying out in ecstasy, her booming voice echoing throughout the town, the tiny scattered survivors terrified and running for their lives.

When she woke up, she almost sobbed with disappointment to find it was just a dream. As she stripped her sodden pajamas and bedsheets off to wash them clean of her sticky juices, she resolved that she was going to do everything in her power to become a giantess for real.

A few months later, Alyssa got her chance in the form of a woman named Christie Nichols.

Miss Nichols was a plaintiff in a case against a large pharmaceutical company that had been conducting human experiments that she alleged had been unethical in nature. She had signed on to test a growth hormone that was approved by the FDA for such tests, but something had gone wrong and now she was enduring frequent growth spurts that were not a possible side effect of the approved hormone, leading to her lawsuit that accused the company of modifying the hormone or changing it for a different one entirely.

Miss Nichols had initially been 4'7", being about as short as a woman could be while not actually suffering from dwarfism. The hormone had changed that, having grown her into an Amazonian beauty 6'1" tall, if her pictures were to be believed. Reading her case files, Alyssa at first found herself furious and dejected; that should have been her! However, she almost gasped aloud at work when she saw

mention that there was supposedly a method to transfer the effect to someone else, but the process was "highly unfeasible for multiple ethical, legal, and scientific reasons." She didn't care, she wanted the ability to grow into a giantess more than she wanted her next breath of air. She scheduled herself in with the next meeting between Miss Nichols and Pete, her assigned lawyer.

When Ms. Nichols arrived in the conference room, Alyssa had to stifle an audible gasp. The woman was so tall! Her suit was slightly ill-fitting, being just a tidge too small for her and making it likely a bit more sexy than intended. Still, Pete managed to keep his wits about him as he shook her hand, made introductions, and started the meeting with the usual questions. Finally, he got the part that Alyssa had been waiting for.

"So, Christie, I understand your growth spurts are becoming more frequent and more severe?"

"Yes," she replied, forlorn. "They used to be once a week and barely a millimeter. Now it's happening almost every day and nearly a quarter inch at a time."

Alyssa mentally boggled. At that rate, this woman was growing nearly 2 inches a week, a foot and a half every 2 months! And that's assuming the rate didn't keep increasing...

"I see," Pete said evenly. "Obviously, that violates the terms of contract the company signed when they accepted you for testing. Now, have they specified an upper limit to your current growth? Do we need to file an injunction for emergency medical support, as I understand that gigantism carries with it significant health risks."

"Their doctors said it wouldn't give me gigantism, even if I got above six feet. Everything is growing proportionately. But that doesn't do anything for my clothing or grocery bills!" She added angrily.

"So more of a...financial and social crisis, then," Pete noted. "And the maximum height?"

Christie didn't answer, her eyes going wide. "Oh! Oh...oh no..." Alyssa's heart almost stopped. Was she about to witness what she thought she was? Christie's breathing had sped up, her eyes fluttered slightly, and she dug her fingernails slightly into the wood of the conference table.

"Christie? Are you all right?" Peter asked with concern.

"I can feel it," she whispered. "I think...I'm going to...groooooooooohhhhhh!" Her worlds melted into a soundless moan of pleasure and Alyssa saw her grow just the slightest bit...bigger. The top button on her shirt pinged off, skittering across the table as she arched her back in undeniable pleasure. Then, she slumped in her chair in relief as the spurt ended. Suddenly, she slammed a fist down on the table. "God DAMMIT," she cried out. "That's ANOTHER shirt down! And women's shirts these size aren't cheap!" She sighed, rubbing her eyes. "To answer your question...they said 6'6", but then they promised it would stop by 5'4" when I first took the hormone. From they way they looked at each other when they said 6'6", it was probably bullshit to make me feel better."

"Surely there has to be SOME upper limit, you can't just keep...growing forever," Pete said with a chuckle tinged with nervousness. Alyssa felt a surge of arousal and jealousy, wishing he had that undercurrent of fear when talking about HER.

"Hopefully not," Christie says glumly. "But I don't want to find out. They need to fix me, fast."

After a few more questions, Pete excused himself to go confer with the rest of the team, leaving Alyssa alone with the gorgeous and tall woman. She had been planning on this exact moment to ask some key questions.

"Does...does it hurt?" She asked Nichols, making herself sound shy and awkward.

The bigger woman's nostrils flared for a moment, then she sighed. "No. They...went out of their way to make it NOT hurt. It actually feels...really good."

Alyssa swallowed. Of course it did. "Oh. That's...nice at least?"

Christie snorted. "Sure, at least slowly becoming a freak again feels hot, right?"

"Sorry."

Christie looked like she was about to continue firing off at Alyssa, but then she deflated a bit. "No, I'm sorry, that attitude isn't helping things and I know you guys are trying to help me. It's just...terrifying. I was used to people making fun of me and treating me like a freak for being so short, but for a little while I got to just feel normal, for once. Then I kept growing and growing, and now people aren't just laughing at me for being a freak, they're also SCARED of me, like I'm a threat or something." She folded her arms across her pert bosom and leaned back in her chair, which creaked slightly.

"I understand the company knows a way to reverse the process, but are withholding it on a variety of grounds?" Alyssa probed gently.

The tall woman laughed bitterly. "Oh, no, they told me. It's not a reversal, its a transfer, and it manages to be useless, insulting, and demeaning all at once."

"What?" Alyssa heart was pounding in her chest. This woman knew a way to transfer the effect and very much did not want it! Could her goal of becoming a giantess actually be within her reach?

"It's via a mucus transfer of the membrane...thingy...I don't remember the technical garbage," Nichols said with an irritated wave of her hand. "The short version is that I can pass the effect on to another woman only, and only by kissing. With tongue."

Alyssa couldn't stop her jaw from hitting the floor.

"Yeah, was this hormone designed by horny nerds or what?" Nichols said wearily. "I'd almost call it bullshit except they warned me NOT to try it."

"Why?" was the only word that Alyssa could squeeze out past a mouth suddenly as dry as the Sahara.

"Because the magnitude and frequency of the growth spurts are somehow tied to your natural height. For a shortie like me, even after months of this shit, I've "only" gained 18 inches," Nichols rolled her eyes. "They think that someone who starts at a greater height would have more growth spurts that

make you grow more per spurt much more frequently. Real nightmare shit," she says softly. "So, no passing the buck for me."

Alyssa steeled herself for what she was about to say. "Christie...if you ever get really scared or worried or the growth gets to be too much...you can pass it to me."

Christie's eyes went wide for a moment, then narrowed. "Wait, what? We don't even know each other, why would you volunteer for this?"

"Because I know what it's like to feel terrified and powerless, like your life is out of your control," she replied quietly. It was true, Alyssa had faced existential dread ever since she had realized her degree wasn't worth the paper it was printed on when it came to the real world outside of academia. She had often wondered if her giantess fantasies had been a direct reaction to that feeling, a way of reasserting control. "And I have some very cute, very short friends who would totally French me to save my life," she lied with a giggle for authenticity.

It seemed to work. Christie relaxed and smiled, tears in her eyes. "Oh, wow. I can't begin to tell you how much of a relief that is, Alyssa. I'll keep that in my back pocket. If the world gets too small for me, I'll pass this whole thing on to you, then."

Alyssa was suddenly very, very wet. She had to work hard to avoid blushing furiously and/or leaping across the table to forcefully kiss her right then and there. Instead, she smiled and made small talk until Pete got back. That night, she masturbated furiously to her memory of Christie's growth spurt, desperately eager for the day that path to power would be hers.

Due to the urgency of her situation, daily meetings between Christie and her legal team became the norm, and Alyssa made sure she attended every single one of them. Seeing the woman get subtly taller every time she saw her made Alyssa incredibly horny, sometimes driving her to go masturbate in the ladies bathroom just to relieve her stress.

As they rolled into the second week of meetings, Christie began having growth spurts more than once a day on average, now gaining half an inch each time. After a few days of this, she had reached six foot six, a full five inches taller than she had been when Alyssa had met her. Pete had taken to carrying a tape measure to their meetings to officially record her height.

"It's speeding up," Christie said fearfully. She wasn't wearing a suit anymore, instead settling for a plain white t-shirt and grey sweatpants. She had taken to carrying new shirts with her in a backpack. She wasn't bothering with a bra, as her breasts had been modest and perky to start with, and were still perky and proportionally petite compared to the rest of her, despite being D-cups to everyone else. Alyssa had to work not to stare at them hungrily through Christie's shirt, longing for the moment when her own perky B-cups would cast a shadow across the entire city. "They're not just coming faster, they're coming harder." She flushed at her choice of words before soldiering on. "What if it doubles again? Or quadruples? I could get...could get..." Her eyes went unfocused, her brow furrowed, and Alyssa had to suppress the urge to moan in anticipation when she recognized the beginnings of one of Christie's growth spurts.

"Ohhhhh," Christie moaned loud enough for both of them. As the spurts had gotten more severe, so too had the pleasure that came with them. She raised her hands above her head and groaned as her growth

spurt got stronger, harder, and more pleasurable. "Oh...oh God, this is..." She stretched upward in her chair, which creaked ominously beneath her. "Ugh...ohhh...nooooo...OHHH...." As she grew, it looked more and more like she was on the verge of cumming, the desperation and panic that had been so prevalent on her pretty features over the last few weeks melting away into a blissful expression of pleasure. She leaned back, breathing heavily. A moment later, her growth spurt sputtered out and she relaxed, once again looking exhausted and panicked.

"Take a few deep breaths," Pete said, ever the professional. "When you're ready, stand up and we'll measure you."

Alyssa had to bite her lip hard to keep herself from crying out as she came herself, her pussy clenching around her fingers that she had covertly slipped down her pants and panties under the table. Her slit overflowed with juices, as she tried not to spasm too noticeably. She had been taking full advantage of Christie and Pete being distracted with the growth spurts when they happened to satisfy herself right then and there. With the dark pants she wore, no one could see the wet spot, and the scent of Christie's sex overpowered her own.

After a moment of clearly dreading it, Christie stood up to let Pete measure her height. Alyssa felt a delicious aftershock make her body quake at the sight of Christie's t-shirt, which had once been overly long but was now exposing a bit of toned belly. How much had she grown just now?!

"...three inches," Pete said as if to answer her question, his voice wavering with just enough fear to make Christie nearly burst into tears and Alyssa nearly flooded her panties again. "You're a bit over six foot nine, now. Christie, obviously this is a big-ahem, important development, I'm going to make some calls and hopefully cut through some red tape to get you some answers and hopefully, a cure sooner rather than later. I'll be right in the room if you need me, OK?" Without waiting for a reply, he moved to the other end of the conference table, calling someone on his cell phone and talking rapidly.

Alyssa swallowed heavily, took some deep breaths to even out her breathing, then went over to Alyssa. The Amazonian woman had already been a over full foot taller than her before the growth spurt, but now the difference was even more tremendous. Her eyes barely came to the level of the other woman's hard nipples which were clearly outlined in the now-tight t-shirt. "Are you okay?" She asked quietly.

Christie looked down at her, eyes glistening, and Alyssa couldn't suppress the thought that if the other woman had been a bit more endowed, she would have had to stand some distance away to see her face. "Do I look okay?" She asked, sniffing. "God, and I thought I was doing so good, too..."

"So good?" Alyssa blinked in confusion.

"Oh, it's...nevermind," Christie said evasively.

"Christie, I need to know everything you do to help you," Alyssa said, feigning earnestness. "What do you mean, exactly?"

Christie dabbed at her eyes with a handkerchief. "The scientists warned me...if I...orgasmed, while I was growing? I'd grow more. A LOT more, right then and there."

Alyssa couldn't stop the small gasp and shudder of pleasure that escaped her. "And...and..." She couldn't even finish the sentence, her mind practically blank with primal need.

"And it's getting more difficult to resist, yeah," Christie said softly, misreading the smaller woman's emotion as fear.

"How...can you tell a growth spurt is coming?" Alyssa asked her a question that had intrigued her for days. "You can tell, right? Before the spurts arrive, you can tell?"

"Yeah, I can tell," Christie replied, swallowing heavily. "It...it starts as an itch, like a really light tickle in my privates. And then it gets stronger and stronger, a sort of electric feeling. It spreads all through my body, like I've been struck by lightning but it's pleasant. Like...like a gentle static, pervasive but not painful. Like I'm going to cum...except I don't, the spurt just sort of stops." Christie's breathing was becoming labored as she described it. "At the beginning it was easy to keep from...you know. It felt good, but not that good. But now...Alyssa...I...I'm trying not to...but it's getting SO hard, and last time I was SO close..."

Alyssa's heart was pounding, her pussy soaking wet, and she was trembling with the force of her lust. She could see the heft of Christie's tits straining the shirt she wore, and the sight sent shivers of excitement through her. She looked into Christie's eyes, seeing the lingering arousal there beneath the fear of losing control. "You...you have time until the next spurt," she said, feigning comfort.

"What if I don't??" Christie asked with a tinge of hysteria. "I went from growing a half inch at a time to three inches in one go. What if the frequency steps up too? And they're hardly regular, I've gotten them less than an hour apart before!"

"I..." Alyssa swallowed heavily, a fresh burst of juices flooding her sex and making her knees weak. "I...have an idea," she said, slowly and carefully, struggling to keep the lust out of her voice.

"What?" Christie asked, looking at her with an expression of such hope that it almost evoked a pang of sympathy from the would-be giantess.

"Kiss me, and hand it off," she said softly. "Maybe the intensity will 'reset' after being passed to a new person."

Christie bit her lip for a moment, then sighed. "I...can't, Alyssa. I can't imagine inflicting this on anyone else, let alone someone as nice as...oh, shit," she breathed. "There's another spurt coming, ohhh, I can feel it."

"Ohhh," Alyssa echoed faintly, nearly reeling with excitement. This was it: she felt certain that with Christie about to have a growth spurt while still aroused from the last one, she was going to cum and grow much more than she ever had before. Even though she wasn't the one growing, just being around someone who was was intoxicating to Alyssa.

"Oooohhhh Gooood," Christie said through gritted teeth. "Nooo, I don't wanna get bigger!" Almost involuntarily, she stretched her arms over her head again. "No no no nooo," she moaned. "I don't want to get biggerrr, oh no, no no no, ohhhhh..." Her voice went higher pitched, squeaked, and grew quieter, like she was trying to keep from being overheard. Her breathing turned rapid and shallow as her breasts

swelled and the t-shirt rode up even further. Alyssa couldn't resist the temptation any longer and bent over to peer up Christie's shirt, watching in fascination as the shirt was pulled tighter and tighter around Christie's tits. She felt a fresh gush of arousal as her nostrils filled with the renewed scent of Christie's sex. She held her breath, fearing that if she inhaled she might orgasm on the spot.

She gasped as she watched as Christie's shirt burst open and split down the middle, revealing two huge, firm breasts. Christie's eyes flew open wide as she finally lost her struggle. With a primal moan, she threw her head back and came, the growth spurt flooding through her body.

"OHHHHHHHHHHH!" Christie moaned so loud it jolted Pete away from his phone conversation.

"OH FUCK SHE'S GROWING AGAIN! SHE'S GETTING FUCKING HUGE!" He yelled as she stumbled backward, his professionalism shattered as Christie surged upward. She groaned in pleasure, clearly having lost all control of her body. Alyssa could hear the growing woman's pussy squishing rapidly as a huge wet spot spread on the front of her grey sweatpants. She was so tall now she was able to press her hands up against the plaster ceiling twelve feet above, her eyes wide and mouth open in a huge grin, panting as her continuing orgasm pushed her higher and higher.

Alyssa's mouth hung open in wonder as Christie grew taller and taller, her legs lengthening visibly as she grew a good two feet in the span of seconds with no sign of slowing down.

Alyssa's arousal went off the scale. The spectacle of a such a massive woman having such a massive orgasm was nearly obscene. The sight of Christie's huge, firm tits over her head as they surged ever upward with her body was almost too much, both because of her incredible beauty and her obvious enjoyment of the experience. Alyssa's cunt spasmed and her knees wobbled; she barely managed to stagger backwards and sit down on the carpeted floor to avoid collapsing. Alyssa felt a scream building inside her, a scream of pleasure and excited arousal that she knew she would let out if she stayed.

After a few more interminable moments, Christie's growth spurt and orgasm finally began to subside. She sighed in pleasure, her breath hissing and panting as she struggled to recover. Her breathing became slow and regular as she stopped slouching and straightened up to her new, full height, her head bumping the ceiling.

"Holy shit, do I feel...good," Christie said, breathing heavily. "I don't know-"

Alyssa wasn't listening as her gaze slowly traveled up Christie's body. The sight of the giant woman's enraptured face and the sound of her deep and lust-hoarse voice finally, finally made Alyssa scream in pleasure and come for the second time in as many minutes. She came hard, her entire body convulsing in orgasm as she took in Christie standing as tall as the high ceiling above.

At the sound of Alyssa's scream, Christie's eyes went from half-rolling back in her head to wide alarm as she truly took in her surroundings for the first time since her spurt.

"Oh, fuck, fuck," Christie moaned. "Fuck, Alyssa, I'm SO sorry, I'm sorry, I couldn't stop it, oh my God..."

"Mmmmmph," Alyssa said, her mouth still hanging open as she panted from her own orgasm.

Christie crouched down over Alyssa in concern. Her tortured sweatpants finally stretched beyond their limit and tore off her 12 foot tall body, leaving her completely naked and increasing the scent of her sex from her hairy snatch as it dripped with the remains of her ecstasy.

Alyssa finally managed to collect herself, standing up. Her mind boggled as she realized that Christie's large worried face was still above her by nearly a foot.

"Alyssa..." Christie was crying now, tears running down her face in frustration, worry, and deep down, terror at what she was becoming.

"I'm...alright," Alyssa managed to get out, swallowing roughly. "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have lost my head like that. But Christie...I think you're out of time, hun. If this whole...process is speeding up that much, I don't know that we'll be able to get you through the door and put of the building before the next spurt hits."

Alyssa said the last sentence more to herself than Christie, who was trembling with fright. The enormity of the reality of the situation was sinking in, and she swallowed heavily. If she didn't get what she wanted, she was going to have to get out and away from the growing woman. Just another tiny running and screaming from the big, beautiful, growing goddess. She had to put everything she had into manipulating this giant bint, or she was going to watch some ungrateful bitch live out and waste her dream.

Christie's face went white with horror. "Oh...oh my God," she whispered, looking down at herself in alarm. She stood up against, and this time she seemed to realize her head was at the ceiling and that Pete's white face wouldn't even reach the level of her still-dripping pussy. She swiftly crouched down again, as if the view terrified her. "What...what do we do?!"

"Christie...you know what we need to do," Alyssa said in a low tone.

The large woman closed her eyes, tears leaking out from under her eyelids. "Yeah, I do. God, Alyssa, I'm so sorry to do this to you."

Alyssa had to bite back another cry, this one of pure lusty triumph. "Don't feel bad, you've carried this burden long enough, hun."

Christie just nodded, her eyes still closed, and tilted her head forward, lips slightly parted.

Alyssa wasted no time. She had to get on tippy toes to reach, but no force in the world could have kept her hungry lips from latching onto the giant ones hanging above her. Her tongue searched eagerly, and she was rewarded when a tongue fully twice as big swept into her own mouth, forcing it open almost painfully wide. Her hands, still trembling slightly with desire, reached up and clutched at Christie's shoulders. Her nails dug in, her fingers flexing, unable to really completely reach up far enough to wrap around the huge neck.

The kiss lasted for a long time as the two women explored each other's mouths, their tongues intertwining and sliding deep. Alyssa felt Christie practically melt into her before she realized she Christie was actually getting smaller. What's more, a tingling sensation was traveling down her throat

and into her core. Alyssa made a noise of deep feminine hunger, wrapping her arms around Christie's neck as the other woman hit seven feet tall again, then six feet.

When Christie reached the same height as Alyssa, she tried to pull away, but Alyssa only tightened her hold. The shrinking woman made a startled squeal through the kiss, taking her own arms from around Alyssa to try and push her away. Alyssa was having none of it, however, keeping a firm grip on her victim and her tongue down her throat. She savored every last bit of the tingling feeling even as Christie beat ineffectually at her shoulders with balled up fists.

Finally, both the tingling feeling and Christie's shrinking stopped, and Alyssa finally let go, allowing the frantic woman to pull away. "You...you could have let me keep SOME of my height!" The devastated naked woman cried out, now 4'7" once again. She really WAS short, Alyssa noted, even her own meagre 5'1" left her a full head taller than the tiny woman who was now digging another t-shirt out of her backpack to cover her nudity. It was so large on her that the head hole was a practically a plunging neckline, and the whole thing looked like a terrible nightie on her.

"I didn't want to take any chances," Alyssa said gently, keeping up the act for the moment even as her heart raced with excitement. She was still small and vulnerable, she needed to stall until she had grown enough to be unstoppable. The thought was like a tingle down her spine, and she marveled at how sensitive she was after cumming twice in quick succession.

"You two...you two planned this?" Pete's question nearly made Alyssa jump out of her skin. She had been so intent on Christie she hadn't noticed him come around the table. "Alyssa...are you nuts?! Do you have any idea the legal ramifications of-"

"-protecting our client? And our property?" Alyssa cut him off smoothly, pointing to the small indentation where Christie's head had made contact. "We were one growth spurt away from serious property damage and injury, Pete."

Pete sighed, turning to Christie. "And you consented to this?"

Christie hauled herself up onto one of the office chairs with a whuff. "Yeah, I didn't realize it would take all the height back when we transferred it, though. And I tried to break it off at the end, but she wouldn't let me, soo..." she scowled darkly at Alyssa.

"I could feel that tingling you mentioned," Alyssa told her, and Christie's eyes widened. "I kept the kiss up until that feeling stopped. I'm sorry you didn't get to keep any height you gained, hun."

"Stop calling me that," Christie muttered, but she seemed at least more content with that explanation.

"This is a nightmare," Pete sighed as he sat down at the table himself. "There's no precedent for any of this, and now we have to deal with..."

Alyssa stopped listening as a very faint itch began in her pussy. The itch soon turned into into a tickle that became stronger and stronger, becoming an electrifying sensation that began to spread through her body. "Ah!" she let out a soft little moan.

"Alyssa?" Pete broke off. "Are you alright?"

Christie's eyes widened in realization. "Oh my God. Alyssa?"

Alyssa was barely able to speak, enraptured as she was. "It's...beginning..."

"I'm so sorry, Alyssa...", Christie whispered, looking down.

"Oh my God," Alyssa managed to gasp, feeling the tickle in her core getting stronger and stronger, becoming almost like the need to pee. Her pussy began to grow warm, and she realized her clothes suddenly felt quite tight around her. "Ngh!" She couldn't stop the exclamation as the first button on her blouse popped off to go skittering across the table, followed by the second and third immediately after. "Mmmmmmmmm," she hummed as she stretched her arms overhead in unconscious imitation of Christie earlier, enjoying the feeling of outgrowing her clothes. It felt sooo good, and the tingling was so strong she was about to-

Suddenly, the feeling sputtered and died, and she let out a deep sigh of disappointment. Still, looking down she could see her blouse had pulled up enough to expose some midriff, her dark pants were molded to her ass, and her bra and panties were definitively too small for her now. She put her arms down and looked at Pete, who was still taller than her but not by nearly as much. "Guess we need to measure me, hmm?"

He nodded and got out the tape measure to find out that she had grown a full half foot in one spurt, leaving her at 5'7".

"Shit," Pete swore. "This is bad, we have to get you out of the building, we have to-"

"Pete!" Alyssa snapped at him. "Get a grip. It's just six inches. We have time, go back to making that damn call so we can get a cure for this, fast." That should hold him, she figured. If lawyers were good for anything, it was wasting time on phone calls that accomplished nothing. Pete nodded, looking almost relieved, and started dialing a number as he moved to the other side of the room again.

Christie stood up from her chair and looked up at Alyssa, who was already a full foot taller than her. "I wanted to say...thank you," she said quietly. "For doing this. Even if you were a little too forceful at the end of that kiss, there," she added with a bit of forced levity.

It was all Alyssa could do to smile and not sneer at the smaller woman who had once towered over her. "Oh, no need to thank me, hun," she purred instead. "It's what any sane girl would have done."

Christie blinked a bit at the odd choice of words. "Um, well, anyway, shouldn't you be making your own call to those short friends who'll French you?" She said with a smile that looked a little less genuine.

"Oh, I don't think we're at that point just yet," Alyssa said breezily. "Like I said, it's just six inches. It's a lot compared to what you started out with, but I don't think we need someone here right this minute."

Christie glanced down, looking dubious, and Alyssa followed her gaze to realize her own hips were unconsciously twitching from side to side with arousal. She managed to stop them with an effort of will. "Are you sure?" Christie said, looking back up at her. "Because it kind of looks like that last one nearly...did it for you. And you saw what that did for me," she added bitterly.

Alyssa wanted to retort so badly. Hell, she wanted to slap this stupid little twat for turning her nose up at such power and being actively afraid of it! Before she could do either, however, the slight itch in her groin returned. So instead, she just grinned wide at the smaller woman. "Oh honey. Don't worry about me."

Christie blinked, then her eyes widened. "Oh my God," she gasped softly. "You're not...you're not actually ENJOYING this, are you?!"

Alyssa's grin got even bigger as the itching turned to tingling, then to the electrifying feeling that signaled the beginning of another growth spurt. "I can't WAIT to see what happens next."

Christie's hand moved to her mouth in shock as she watched her supposed friend begin to grow again right in front of her. Her eyes went wide as she saw the taller woman's breasts visibly swell, her already tight blouse beginning to stretch even tighter as her cleavage deepened, squeezing her modest B-cup chest more and more. "Oh my God," Christie said again as Alyssa bit her lower lip and stretched her arms over her head once more.

"Yeeeeeeesssss," Alyssa groaned as the tantalizing growth pulled her panties tight against her pulsing clit, stretching the lacy fabric to the point of destruction. "Ohhhh fuck yes!" The last button of her blouse popped off, leaving her blouse now very open and exposing her entire cleavage. She was so very close to cumming, she could feel it, just barely out of reach-

"FUCK! IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN!" Pete yelled out, and the fear in his voice was more than enough to push Alyssa over the edge. She screamed as the tingling turned to an electrifying orgasm that shot through her whole body, right to her core. She shuddered in response to the best orgasm she had ever experienced, her breasts swelling and straining at the fabric of her bra and blouse as they grew out, her long legs swelling and splitting her pants apart at the seams. Her pussy spasmed with pleasure as the last of her clothing was ripped from her body, leaving her standing with her legs apart completely naked, her hips thrusting forward as she grew upward, sending splashes of her liquid euphoria splattering across the conference table.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhh," she let out a long, drawn-out moan of mingled satisfaction and disappointment as the tingling died back down and she felt just the gentlest touch on the top of her head. She looked up to see the ceiling right there, and she giggled happily. "Oh..." she looked down to see Pete and Christie staring up at her, Pete with his mouth hanging open and Christie now covering hers with both hands, white as a ghost. "Oh, wow," Alyssa murmured. "You both look like little children from up here."

"Oh God, please don't hurt us!" Christie begged, sending a thrill through Alyssa. The diminutive woman barely reached the beginning of Alyssa's thighs, now as thick as the smaller woman's entire body.

Pete looked at her sharply. "She's not going to, not on purpose, we just need to calm down and-"

"Don't tell me to calm down! She's ENJOYING this!"

Pete glanced up at Alyssa, trying to reestablish his composure. "Can you please reassure her already? And maybe cover up?" He added, trying to look her in the eyes and failing.

"Hey Pete? You know how someone broke into your house while you were on vacation a couple of months ago?" Alyssa asked sweetly. She casually walked as she talked, ducking beneath the light fixtures as she put her large self between Pete and Christie and the only door out of the room.

He stiffened. "How-how did you know? I never told..." He sucked in a breath as realization set in.

"That's right, you never told anyone because it was such a WEIRD break-in. Who goes into someone's house just to smash a model train town? And left some sticky goo on a few things that reminds you of the last time you got lucky?" She giggled.

"You..." he breathed.

"Ever since you showed it to me at that stupid Christmas party," Alyssa said with a wicked smile. "I just couldn't shake how badly I wanted to stride around that little model town like a giantess, how much I wanted to use it to make me CUM." She said the last word with added heat. "So when you went on vacation, that's exactly what I did, and it was amazing. It was so amazing, I wanted the real thing, and when Miss Nichols came to our firm and I read the case file, I had the perfect opportunity."

"You're insane," he said, thunderstruck.

"No, honey," she said, using the same patronizing tone he and all the other lawyers had constantly used with her. "Insanity is a fundamental disconnect from reality. I'm very much in tune with reality, and I'm about to change it in a very BIG way." She giggled again, almost lightheaded with giddy anticipation.

"What is WRONG with you!!" Christie said, sobs wracking her little body as she backed away from Alyssa.

"What's wrong with ME?! I'M not the one who had a chance no one else in the history of womankind ever had, a chance to become a GODDESS, and went 'Oh no! How awful!'" Alyssa said with gleeful contempt. "Well, you snooze you lose, sister. You could have been the one to crush this city to dust under your ass, but now you're just going to be another little bug crushed along with it."

"You won't get that big," Pete said with false confidence. "Even if your maximum height is much higher than it is now, the police or the military will stop you." He looked at his phone and started dialing 911, but before he could finish Alyssa bent over and snatched it out of his hand. In her large hands it looked like a hi-tech toddler toy. It was incredibly easy for her to make a fist, crushing the electronics and opening her hand to let the pieces fall to the floor. His eyes nearly bugged out of his head.

"You hope so," she said in a sultry voice. "But I don't think so. I'm so much stronger and tougher, now. I can feel it." She raised her hands to press up against the ceiling, palm up, and effortlessly pushed one thumb deep into the plaster and drywall, sending down a small spray of powder. "What do you think Christie? Can you tell Pete how it felt, to be this big? Was it the military or the police that scared you shitless? Or was it the power you could feel in every last part of your body?"

Christie looked at her, fear and shame in her eyes. "Please...just...just don't hurt anyone. You don't have to do this."

Alyssa licked her lips as she felt the tickle in her pussy return. "Oooohhhhh, I think I do..."

"No!" Christie sobbed in dread. "Oh fuck, are you...?"

"Ohhhhh, yeaahhhh," Alyssa said as the tingling gained strength and spread through her once again. She growled as her legs began to lengthen and her hips widened, the tips of her swelling breasts coming to hard points. She bent down slightly as she grew too tall to stand up straight inside the little conference room. Christie stared upwards in paralyzed fear as Alyssa's grinning face slid along the ceiling, looming far above her and Pete.

"Oh uh-huh, mmmm hmmm." Alyssa moaned softly, becoming more and more turned on as she stretched, feeling every last inch of her body expand and grow stronger. She felt her nipples become harder and more sensitive, her hands wider and longer. She felt the slight give of the plaster against her back as it rubbed against the ceiling, and she slowly pressed up harder against the ceiling, erotically enjoying the soft, smooth feeling of the plaster as it yielded to her growing size and strength.

"Ohhhh, mmmmm, this feels so good," she said, her speaking voice almost as loud as shouting now. "And nothing makes me feel more godly than crushing a small insect under my foot. Oooohhhh, I'm so close..." She looked down at Christie and Pete and licked her lips. "You two look so cute down there. I could just...gobble you up."

The pair on the ground cringed in fear, holding each other as the giant woman in front of them finally finished growing...for now. "Awwww," Alyssa pouted. "No orgasm this time, I guess." She was completely doubled over at the waist now, with only room for her shapely legs to stand upright. Neither of the small people below her even came up to her knees, and not just because they were cowering in terror. They were barely the size of dolls compared to her, and she realized she could even pick them up with one hand. If she stood up straight, she would probably be over two stories tall.

"But it's okay, I can get started on another one, hehehe," she said, still giggling and enjoying the feeling of her body being so strong and powerful. Her large hand reached down and scooped up Pete in one fluid motion as she got down on her knees to give herself a little room. Even kneeling, she still had to lean forward, the back of her neck and shoulder firmly against the ceiling.

She looked at Pete in her hand, his face ashen and eyes bulging. "Oh, don't worry, you won't die, not yet. In fact, if you do good enough, you might outlast the building," she grinned as she pressed the doll-sized man's head against a giant nipple. She moaned when she saw her areola was bigger around than his entire head. "Suck it," She whispered hoarsely. "Or I squeeze you in half."

Pete gagged, finding the fist-sized nipple cumbersome and musky and far too large to fit comfortably in his mouth, but being threatened he complied. He sucked the nipple into his mouth, barely able to fit his lips around it, licking it with his tongue. Alyssa moaned and smiled as she felt a rush of pleasure go through her, the act of being tit-sucked by a man she could crush to death with one hand sending a spike of arousal through her whole body. The feeling of being this large and powerful was downright intoxicating...but she knew that acting on that power would be even more intense.

"Mmmm, not bad," she said. "But I don't think that's going to be enough to save you."

With that, she clenched her fist and squeezed...hard.

Christie screamed in horror as she saw Pete's torso crumple, the sound of his breaking bones like firecrackers in the confined space of the conference room. His mouth worked in silent agony, the only noise he could make a choking gurgle as all the air was driven out of his crushed lungs. His face nearly purple, his legs kicked weakly in a pathetic last attempt to get free, then stopped. The 25-foot tall giantess cried out sharply and shuddered hard enough to send tremors through the floor, her huge pussy letting loose a brief release of liquid as a sudden and unexpected orgasm rushed through her, passing as suddenly as it arrived.

With a pleased sigh, the giantess carelessly dropped his remains, only tenuously connected by little more than skin at this point, onto the carpet as she pinched and rolled the nipple he had serviced.

Christie leaned over and vomited onto the carpet, sobbing uncontrollably.

"Oh, don't be sad for him," Alyssa said with licentious contempt. Christie looked up at the gigantic woman who had just murdered her lawyer in front of her. "He's not worth it. Besides, I'd be more worried about you were I still in your shoes. After all, I think I'm going to run out of room here soon..." She grinned and tested the ceiling, sending down another shower of plaster.

Christie's scream of terror was muffled by her hands covering her mouth, but it was still enough to send a shiver down Alyssa's spine, eliciting a sigh of pleasure from the giant woman. "Fuck, I love hearing you squeal like that," she purred. "That fear, it's so delicious." She slid one hand down to her crotch, feeling the moistness that had really been accumulating since she'd used and discarded Pete like a cheap sex toy. She gently rubbed her swollen pussy lips with fingers as big around as Christie's arms and nearly as long, shuddering as more aftershocks flitted through her.

She was so enraptured by her tender ministrations that she almost didn't notice the rising tingle in her loins that stood apart from the physical stimulation. "Mmmm, yessssssssss," Alyssa hissed, the heat between her legs reaching an exquisite level of tension. "Bad news, hun: I think I'm about to get even bigger." She pressed back hard against the ceiling, feeling it give a little, and a surge of arousal went through her at the thought of being so big that the building would eventually collapse down around her.

"No! Please, no, don't grow..." Christie pleaded, her face desperate and fearful, her eyes full of tears.

Alyssa only moaned in pleasure at the thought of more strength and power. She could practically feel it flowing through her like an electric current, filling her up, making her body expand and grow as the tingle shot down her legs. With a groan, the nascent giantess felt her hips begin to swell once more, her legs widening and creeping along the floor behind her until her toes hit the bottom of the door at her back.

Christie stared at the woman towering above her, the sheer size and power of her making her shiver in fear. She made a whimpering sound as she saw one tree-trunk-sized leg lift up and foot as big as a loveseat brace against the wall to the side, placing the leaking pussy at just the right height to rub against the edge of the thick oaken conference table.

"Ohhhhh, it feels so good. God, I'm getting so big. I can feel it." The giantess' breath was coming fast now, her arousal sending her body into overdrive, sending a thrill through her with every pump of her heart and thrust of her hips. She spread her huge arms and pressed her hands against the opposite walls

of the conference room, marveling at how even with her elbows fully in, the room was only just barely wide enough for her...and she was still growing.

She looked down at Christie, her eyes full of lust and her breathing heavy. "Mmmm, I hope you're ready, 'cause I'm cumming." Her words dissolved into a powerful moan as an intense orgasm crashed through her body, making her back arch and her upper body bow outwards in ecstasy as she slammed herself against the walls of the conference room.

Christie watched in horror as the giantess' pulsating, squirting pussy pushed the huge conference table against a wall and splintered it into kindling, the remnants of the table joining the remains of Pete on the carpet. "I'm...ohmygod, I'm cumming so hard..." The giant girl's cries of ecstasy were cut off by another deep moan as her huge, curvy ass slammed into the far wall, making the whole room shudder. Christie heard the wood creak and looked up, her eyes wide with terror as she saw the walls start to crack and splinter as the giantess pressed against them.

Both walls began to buckle under the pressure, quickly beginning to splinter and come apart under her massive, growing hands. "Oh god, oh god, I'm going to die!" Christie screamed, clapping her hands over her ears as the giant girl's cries of pleasure became deafening in the increasingly cramped conference room.

Alyssa's orgasm didn't slow down for a second. She collapsed backwards onto both knees again, driving her giant ass fully into the wall and knocking it down. Screams came from outside the room as the small crowd that assembled outside the room due to the screaming and shouting were greeted with a perfect view of Alyssa's enormous ass and pussy.

Her tall, voluptuous body was pressed against the ceiling and now the adjoining walls, her arms finally breaking through the wall into the rooms on either side, drawing fresh screams from the people on either side. She was fully doubled over again, this time on her knees, the cracks and powder coming down from the groaning and creaking ceiling suggesting it wouldn't hold for much longer. She felt her ass and pussy continue to swell and shudder, practically on fire from the amount of enjoyment she was getting from being so large and powerful. "You're still cumming?" Christie shrieked in incredulous, horrified disbelief. "That's impossible. You're too big. You're too-"

Christie's voice was lost in the din of splintering wood and plaster as Alyssa's body completely destroyed the remaining walls of the conference room. The giantess' entire back and ass was pressed hard against the ceiling above her, the weight of her body creating a mushroom-like indentation in the ceiling, her hands knocking over cubical walls and desks to come to rest against the walls of the rooms on either side. Her body was shuddering and shaking as she felt the upper floor tilt up with her growing body as the ceiling gave way and all the walls collapsed. Everything was covered in a thick white haze of dust and rubble, and a waterfall of wooden beams, plaster, furniture, and screaming people rained down around her massive form as she rose to meet the 2nd story ceiling, her 40 foot body still unable to sit up fully straight even with two stories of space.

Finally, Alyssa's orgasm began to subside. Her shoulders slumped, along with the ceiling above her, and her huge ass and legs slowly sank back down onto the rubble-strewn floor. She shuddered, stretched, and sighed in contentment as she basked in the afterglow of her most powerful orgasm yet. She was still horny, but the orgasm had brought it down to a more manageable level, and she was able to take in her surroundings.

All around her was ruin. The big oak table was shattered into kindling, the door she had come through was burst from its frame and torn apart, the walls and ceiling were basically gone, and the room was piled high with a massive amount of pulverized rubble. To her right and left, there were great gaping holes that went through three of the office's walls where her arms had broken through.

She could hear people screaming and crying all around the law office, and she could see a steady stream of people fleeing for the exits. Christie, however, was lying on the floor of what remained of the conference room, looking up at her with eyes full of terror. The little woman was trembling like a leaf, her eyes darting from the giantess's face to the huge body as big as a house that loomed over her.

Alyssa looked down at the little woman far beneath her shuddering breasts, her eyes half-lidded in a haze of bliss. "I...I can't stop," she said huskily. "I'm just going to keep getting bigger and bigger and bigger, until...until there's nothing left." Her eyes fluttered shut and her head dropped back, her long, silken dark blonde hair falling past her giant, pale shoulders. "It feels so good..." she whispered, her voice distant and dreamy. "It's everything I ever dreamed it would be."

Christie's eyes were wide. "No, no, no, no, no...you can't do this! You can't just keep getting bigger! The whole building will collapse, we'll all be killed! Just...get out of the building, get out of the city! People will write this off as an accident, and you can still have a life after you get cured!" Her voice was pleading, her face desperate, but she didn't get up and run either. She just lay there, looking up at the girl who had crushed and smashed part of an entire building and would surely kill her if left unchecked.

The giantess' eyes opened again and she looked at the small woman far below her. "I can't help it," she breathed. "Even if I wanted to, I don't think I could save this place. And I don't want to. It was a lousy job for shitty pay. You should understand, you of all people know how good this feels. You just couldn't let go of your shitty little life."

"I...I don't want to die!" Christie's pathetic sobs could barely be heard among the chaos of the half-destroyed two floors of the law firm. "Please!"

"Mmmm," Alyssa hummed as she considered the tiny woman who was now barely the size of an action figure to her, no taller than the length of her hand. She reached out with said hand to pick Christie up, the tiny woman's sobs turning into a high-pitched shriek of terror as she was plucked off the ground.

"No! No! Put me down, please! You have to stop, please, please you have to-"

Alyssa's fingers closed firmly around the little woman, and she suddenly went quiet. "You...you're going to help me make the most of my next growth spurt, since you wasted all of yours. I'll give you a fighting chance, though. Take a deep breath, hun," The giantess's eyes glimmered with cruel anticipation. "It's going to have to last you a good while." Then, she began moving the little Christie down towards the dampness between her thighs.

"W-wait, what are you-" Christie's eyes went wide and her cheeks flushed with horror as she realized where she was being taken. The giantess' pussy was right in front of her face now, the soft flesh of the lips just inches away. Alyssa's scent was thick and cloying in the air, almost choking.

Before she could protest any further, the giantess pushed the small woman headfirst into her pussy. Christie screamed and kicked as she was crammed into the dark, moist folds, but there was nowhere to go, and she was forced deeper and deeper between her thighs. Her little hands flailed uselessly, her legs kicked, and her shouts of protest came out as muffled and distorted gurgles.

Almost immediately, the giantess felt the tingling beginnings of a growth spurt. She gasped as she felt it travel up through her pussy and into her body, spreading it's electric feeling all throughout her massive form even as her tiny pussy captive stimulated her with her frantic struggling. "Ohhhhhh..." she moaned, her voice echoing through the remains of the law offices, basking in the feel of her body beginning to grow to even greater sizes and the knowledge that she had the little woman snugly pinned inside her, struggling in her folds.

The growth spurt continued to mount, and she felt anticipation build in her body and mind as people began screaming and panicking anew. This time, she didn't wait for her growth to force through the ceiling, instead challenging it directly by pressing her palms up against the 2nd story ceiling and slowly pushing. Her muscles bulged and strained, and she felt her body continue to get larger and larger as she pressed against the ceiling. Finally, the ceiling gave way with a loud crack and a thunderous rumble, her head and shoulder rising into the 3rd floor of the office building with a sudden jolt. Between the sensation of breaking the building apart with her giant body and her little pussy slave, the giantess began to cum again, her orgasm setting off a powerful growth spurt that caused her to rocket upwards another dozen feet and make another cracking sound deep in the building as her shoulders punched through the 2nd floor ceiling and rose up into the 3rd floor.

Alyssa was lost in ecstasy. She could feel pleasure radiating out from her pussy as the little woman inside her continued to stimulate her with her struggles. She could feel the splashes of her juices flowing out of her pussy around the little Christie, who gurgled and struggled inside her folds. She could feel her massive body breaking through more walls and ceilings of the office building, her size getting so large that even the 3rd floor's ceiling was beginning to crack and strain as she grew. She could feel the useless flailing of people against her massive limbs as they blocked corridors and filled doorways, cutting off their escape route and trapping them in the building with her ever-increasing mass. She was a few feet away from truly being able to break through the ceiling and rip through the roof, but she could feel it coming.

The orgasm, the crushing, the pleasurable feeling of her body growing, her increasingly massive bust...all of it made the giantess bite her lip and moan in ecstasy, her body quivering with pleasure as she rose higher and higher. "Haaaa...haah...aHAHAHAHAHAHAHA-" Her laughter echoed through the building as she rose higher and higher, her arms tearing through the 3rd floor and rising into the 4th, knocking over desks and chairs as they ripped through walls and floors with ease, sending scattered little people tumbling out of useless hiding places to fall, screaming, to their deaths dozens of feet below. The entire building shook as Alyssa's massive body began to rise through the roof and she felt her orgasm begin to peak.

"Aahhh!" The orgasm crashed through her body like a surge of electricity, making her tremble and shake with pleasure as her head and shoulders smashed through the roof and tore it up and off the building entirely, sending an avalanche of debris raining down on everyone on the city street below. Her rising bust tore out the remains of the 4th floor and caused the hollowed-out building to finally collapse in on itself around the panting giantess, sending a cloud of dust and rubble into the air and blocking the light from the sun outside for a few moments.

People on the ground below coughed and sputtered in the dust cloud, with only people father away able to scream at the sudden collapse of the building. No one was quite sure what had caused it, not until some people realize that even though the dust was starting to settle and more light from the sun was coming through, something huge was still lasting a long dark shadow across them. And it was starting to move.

Alyssa was still kneeling down, panting and moaning in the afterglow of her giant orgasm, her hands cupping petite breasts that were nonetheless bigger than pitcher's mounds. She had left nothing but a wide crater filled with rubble, debris, and bodies where the building used to be.

She was also almost 100 feet tall.

"Ahhhhh...hah...hah...look at that..." she panted. "I was right, oh god I was right," she quivered, looking down at the tiny woman still trapped between her pussy lips. "I'm big..." She could feel the little woman inside her struggling in her folds, but she didn't care. She rose to her feet unsteadily, then stretched her arms out wide, letting everyone see the massive, nude 10 story-tall giantess in the middle of the street. The sight made people scream and run, but even sprinting they were moving at practically a crawl from her perspective. "I'm really really big!"

The tiny woman between her thighs struggled again, and the giantess let out another moan as she pressed down on her. "Mmmm...you're pretty good at that, aren't you?" she cooed as she pushed down on Christie, feeling her squirm inside her folds. "OK, I might have to give you a few more chances to make me come, if you keep this up."

Alyssa took her first step as a giantess, her car-sized foot landing squarely in the middle of the road. The impact made a deep thudding sound and threw people nearby to the ground from the vibrations of the impact. The street cracked and upheaved under the pressure of her monstrous foot, sending up chunks of broken asphalt as it pressed down and then began to sink into the broken tarmac like it was wet sand. Her second step sent more people tumbling as the ground beneath her buckled and heaved under her nearly four hundred tons of weight. Her breath caught in her throat and her pussy twitched around her little captive. It was incredible how much better this was than pretending with the model train town. No amount of painstaking attention to detail could match reality, from the real screaming of the hundreds of people around her to the way the street broke and buckled under her feet to the way car alarms went off just from the force of her walking...the pure scale of it was just incredible. it was all making her pussy throb in excitement, her mind swimming with the pleasure of knowing she was actually this big.

She paused to look at one of the cars at her feet. It was a four-door sedan, and she had just seen one of the doors slam shut, but no one was running away from it. Some tiny was using it as a hiding place, she realized, and a thrill ran through her as she carefully lifted one foot that was slightly bigger than the car itself and pressed it back down on the vehicle and its occupant. She lowered her foot slowly at first, taking in how the windows burst and the top of the far easily folded in a squeal of metal and feeling pleasure coursing through her at how easily it gave way. Even the plastic model cars had been sturdier!

When the anticipation became too much to bear, she sharply brought down all her weight on it, hard. Another wave of pleasure washed over her as she felt the car and its occupant break under her foot, the car crumpling instantly and caving in at the middle with a loud cracking noise, the screams of the driver suddenly cut off with grim finality. The giantess lifted her foot and inspected the damage, feeling her

pussy quiver with pleasure as she saw the remains of the car still stuck to it, thin as tinfoil, the remains of little driver scarcely identifiable as human. She was almost disappointed that she hadn't felt the driver's body break under her foot, but that only gave her an even more wicked idea.

With a salacious grin, she turned her attention to the crowds fleeing from her. She wouldn't be able to catch and crush every little person, but she should be able get a few unlucky ones under her foot so she could feel them squirm before she...Just the thought made her wet. "You little people really need to run faster," she said, her voice echoing in the streets and making a few of the people around her stop and look up at her, their faces pale.

It was easy for her to catch up to the crowd She slowed a little, toying with the people in a game of "can you run faster than a giantess", but like with the car soon she couldn't wait any longer. Slowly, she lifted her huge foot and let it descend on the crowd of tiny people running from her, easily catching half a dozen tinies beneath it as she slowly pressed down. She could feel them, pushing and clawing at her sole, causing her to twitch and shudder with arousal. They screamed as she pressed a little harder, feeling their little bodies struggling under the oppressive weight of her giant foot. The sensation made her breath catch in her throat, and she could feel her pussy throbbing as she held them down and felt them squirm under her giantess foot.

She was going to enjoy this.

With a wicked smile, she slowly, slowly pressed her giant foot down, closing her eyes and moaning in pleasure as she felt the tiny people beneath her begin to be crushed and broken under her tremendous weight. The sight of the hundreds of little people running from her combined with the sensation from the ones she was crushing and breaking underfoot was too much for her to take, and she felt her orgasm begin to build all over again. Her pussy was practically dripping, and she could feel herself getting more and more wet as her arousal grew.

"Aahhhh!" she moaned loud enough to be heard by half the city, as she brought her foot down with full force, a series of pops underneath heralding the end of those poor unfortunates she had trapped there. She nearly bounced in place with joy, her nipples stiffening and her feet quivering as she pressed down on their broken bodies, feeling their deaths beneath her giantess foot. She was so close to cumming, and she wasn't even touching herself.

Then she felt the now-familiar tingling begin anew. Her pussy spasmed around the little woman still trapped between her lips, and Alyssa's eyes shot open as she realized she was about to grow once more. She held her foot still and barely managed to keep herself under control as the tingling increased, feeling her muscles start to twitch spasmodically. She was at her limit again, but she couldn't move. If she lifted her foot now, she knew she would go over the edge. But if she stayed here and let the tingling get worse, she knew she would lose control anyways. She opted for the latter to draw the moment out as long as possible.

"Ohhhhhh..." She moaned, her voice once more carrying through the streets. "OH GOD!
AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

She couldn't hold back any longer, and she gasped in a huge lungful of air as her entire body broke out in goosebumps and the tingling reached a crescendo, a torrent flooding out of her giant pussy to waterfall

down to the streets below. A loud, long, strangled moan escaped her lips as her entire body started to spasm, and she began to grow again.

She shot up a dozen feet in a second, the sudden growth making her legs buckle as she arched her back and screamed her pleasure to the city. The sudden, shuddering orgasmic pleasure ripped through her, the feeling of her muscles growing and the sensation of her squeezing on the helpless Christie within her pussy making her orgasm again and again, each just as hard as the first one. With every frenzied peak, she swelled up bigger and bigger until she collapsed backward into a nearby office building as the pleasure finally, finally began to fade.

"Ohhh," she said faintly, causing the few tinies still alive in the ruins of the building to cover their ears in pain. She felt like she was sitting on a chair, but she could feel the building groaning under her weight, pieces of furniture, rubble, and concrete bouncing off her tits from the top of the massive hole she had made in the structure. Her pussy clamped down on Christie, her heart beating wildly. Even with the all the orgasms she had already had throughout the day, she didn't feel tired. In fact, despite the incredible pleasure she had just experienced, looking around and seeing the massive amount of destruction she had caused inadvertently was already starting to make her aroused again.

"Fuck," she breathed. "I've never been this horny my entire fucking life." Slowly she stood up, swaying slightly as she took in her newfound size. She had easily doubled in height, the 10 story office buildings that were dominant in this part of the city barely reaching her waist. The 150 foot tall Citibank building that she had accidentally bulldozed into barely reach up past the level of her aching nipples. In fact...

She leaned forward, ever so slightly, and arched slightly, pushing her perky car-sized girls out. Nipples bigger around than a mans head and as long as an arm smashed through the top story windows of the building, the thick glass and steel giving way easily and sending a shower of glass down on the tiny people below. The rest of her taut, curvy tits followed, the top half of the building yielding against her slender, gigantic frame. She felt office furniture and people alike trapped between the invading twin hills and the inner walls of the building, only to be broken effortlessly as she leaned in more and more. The whole building swayed on its foundation as her tits broke through the first inner wall, and that was enough to finish it off. The already weakened structure fell in on itself with a squeal of tortured metal, her mighty tits ripping the top of the skyscraper off as it went. Even the deafening sounds of the collapsing building could not drown out her earthshaking moan of gratification.

"Aaaahhhh..." she sighed happily, looking down at her tits and brushing the remaining debris and dust off of them. She froze for a moment when she felt an errant twitch in her pussy. "Ohmygawd, am I about to grow again?" She said breathlessly. Then she frowned as the sensation didn't grow and spread like it normally did. It just kept weakly tickling and twitching and-

"Oh!" Alyssa laughed as she reached inside her sensitive folds and fished out her nearly-forgotten tiny prisoner. "I'm amazed you didn't slip right out just now," she said as she smugly surveyed the flood of her juices flowing down the street from her brief sexual monsoon. She lifted Christie up between two fingers, marveling at how tiny the woman was compared to her now. "Holy shit! No wonder I could barely feel you, my pinky is bigger than you!" Christie didn't reply, hanging limply from the giantesses tremendous fingers, unable or unwilling to reply or even look up at the house-sized face looming above her with it's lecherous smile. "I think you deserve a break for getting through all that. A lot of people didn't," she added with half-lidded eyes as she strolled through the city, heedless of where her feet fell. Street lights, stoplights, more cars, and the occasional person in a poor hiding spot were all

unceremoniously crushed underfoot. The only sign of their passing lay in the mangled wreckage left in the massive craters left by 30 foot long feet and the pleased sighs of the giantess as she felt them crushed into oblivion under her incredible weight.

Soo, Alyssa reached her destination: a 5 story apartment building that, despite being well over 50 feet tall, barely reached her knees. She squatted down and almost gently deposited the semi-catatonic Christie. The tiny woman took a few moments to realize the change in scenery, becoming more animated after a moment. "What...what are you doing?" She asked querulously, unable to bring herself to believe this monster was capable of mercy.

"Giving you a good look at what you skipped on," Alyssa said with an evil grin. Suddenly, her massive fist flew down at the roof of the building and Christie screamed, throwing up her hand over her face in a futile warding gesture. The impact threw her down face first, but after a moment she stirred, as if realizing she wasn't dead. She looked behind her in time to see an arm as big around as a redwood slowly pulling out of the building where the maintenance hatch and stairwell used to be, small bits of the building and occasionally one of its inhabitants falling off the rising appendage like the aftermath of an explosion. When the arm gully withdrew, there was nothing left of the stairwell and adjoining elevator shaft but a massive hole in the center of the building.

The panicked screaming that had been ever-pervasive since Alyssa had first burst out of the conference room was almost drowned out by the screeching metal of the fire escapes as Alyssa contemptuously tore them away from the building as if they were made of chained paperclips. "There," the giantess said with satisfaction, straightening up with a grunt, raising her arms over her head, and stretching. Christie looked up at the 200 foot tall figure stretching far into the sky above like a small mountain with a look of abject horror on her face. For several tense moments she froze, then relaxed the barest fraction when Alyssa expelled her own breath, letting her arms drop. "Now, you have the best seat in the house. Enjoy it, because you're not going anywhere else." With that, she turned and head back towards downtown's cluster of skyscrapers, her eyes alight with sensuous cruelty.

Despite having had more time to run away, catching up with the fleeing crowds was easier than ever for the towering giantess, both due to her walking speed outpacing most cars by a significant margin and the gridlock that had formed as cars clogged the streets in an attempt to evacuate away from the walking force of nature. As her vast shadow fell across the crowd, blotting out the sun like a grinning eclipse, most of the car's occupants threw open their doors and tried to make a run for it on foot, abandoning their cars in the street.

It did them little good.

Though fitting between the building on either side of the road was getting more challenging with her hips now spanning the entire width of the street, the giantess still had room to stride. The giant woman's foot was wide enough to take up its own lane in the road, and longer than two SUVs bumper-to-bumper, and the crowd was tightly packed. When it came crashing down, the ground shook and over a dozen people died at a time, squished into pulp in an instant. Those, at least, died quickly. The pavement around the gargantuan footfalls was shoved up in a wave on either side of the massive footprint, forcing the unfortunate people who were too close to the impact flying up into the air, only to come crashing back down. Many did not get up again, and others were left injured and writhing in the ruined pavement of downtown, left to slowly succumb to their injuries among the enormous craters left behind in the giantesses wake.

The giantess, for her part, was immensely aroused by the destruction, and the flood of sexual sensations surging through her body caused her to pause and fall down to her knees. The power of her titanic form suddenly and violently crashing to the ground caused the buildings on each side of the street to shake in the resulting minor earthquake. The feeling of power at making such an impact, the sensation of the crushed cars and people she had obliterated in one fell swoop, and the renewed screams of the crowd as they desperately fled from here were all furiously stoking her libido. She let out a shuddering moan, as she felt an incredible orgasm beginning to build within her loins once more. She reached out towards the unfortunate tinies scrambling to get out of her way and effortlessly scooped up over half-a-dozen terrified tinies. Cupped in the palm of her hand, she brought them up to her massive face to get a better look.

It was a mixed bag of men and women, all dressed in business attire, having been in the downtown area to take care of one thing or another. All were sweating, crying, and shivering in terror, their professional appearance in stark contrast to their almost animalistic fear. Seeing the exact kind of people who had always held power over her reduced to the size of little green army men in her palm, able to be extinguished simply by clenching one massive fist, was enough to set her heart pounding even louder in her ears. Slowly, she closed her fingers around them and was rewarded with an increase in the desperation of their cries and the sensation of tiny fists beating on her telephone-pole-sized fingers in a futile effort to escape.

When they were all lightly pressed together in her palm, she stopped. Crushing them would be easy, but also quick and simple. No, what she had in mind for the tiny sobbing businesspeople in her hand was far worse.

She lifted them over her head, never breaking eye contact, until they were directly above her and her head was fully tilted back. She reversed her grip from supporting them with her palm to holding them from falling with her fingers, drawing another rise in pitch as they all cried out at the sudden shift. Her eyes closed in bliss as her mouth opened, a gaping dark chasm directly below them as wide as a man was tall, and they completely lost their minds in panic as they realized their fate, clawing savagely at each other and her fingers alike in a last bid for their freedom.

The giantess let go.

The tiny bodies tumbled through the air, their cries of fear and despair growing more shrill by the second as they fell screaming into the yawning darkness of her mouth. Their fall was gently broken, landing on the soft, wet, squishy pink carpet that was her tongue. Before they had to change to hurl themselves out to a kinder death, her lips closed, sealing them inside her cavernous maw. For a brief moment, the muffled screams were the only noise nearby in the city as the crowds below froze as horror, staring upward at the kneeling giantess as the fullness of her cruelty began to dawn on them.

Then the silence was broken by a loud gulp.

The screams restarted, louder than ever, as one by one the unfortunate businesspeople were forced down Alyssa's throat, her throat bulging as each passed through her huge gullet. When the last one went down, Alyssa sat up, straightening her back and let out a long, deep sigh of fulfillment. She could feel them within her, helpless and wriggling, their muffled cries and screams echoing through her stomach as it began to digest them. The audacity of what she had just done, the cruelty of it all, had

given her more pleasure than even the copious amounts of faceless people that had been crushed beneath her feet. Her body ached with need, with desire for yet another release.

When the tingling began this time, she shouted in ecstatic triumph. The tingling grew, and she leaned back, her massive back arching as the sensations roared through her muscles. She bit her lip hard, fighting down the scream that wanted to burst from her lungs, her body tensing as she felt her muscles bulging out, her body slowly and steadily growing larger. She could feel her calves bulldozing entire sections of the road as they grew wider apart and threatened to spill over onto the sidewalks, and she reveled in the sensation. She spread her arms, grabbing ahold of the buildings on either side of the road to steady herself. She watched as her massive, growing fingers unconsciously dug deep into the side of an apartment complex, breaking apart the brick and steel as if they were brittle clay and foil, and that was enough to push her over the edge.

Alyssa closed her eyes, and let out a bellowing howl of orgasm, her voice splitting the sky as she grew even bigger. Time seemed to slow down as her orgasm rolled through her body, her legs hitting the storefronts on the ground as she rapidly filled the entirety of the street and sidewalks. Her hips were next, smashing into the second and third stories on either side of her while her legs pulverized the entire ground level of multiple buildings. The shockwaves that tore through the nearby buildings as her hips crashed through them was enough to send a shock of pleasure through every part of her body, making her grow even more.

With a loud crunch of concrete, the apartment complex and parking garage that had been on either side of her tipped towards her like felled trees, their foundations nearly completely undermined her legs, hips, and ass. The buildings slowly toppled inwards, carrying vehicles and people with them, piling a mountain of rubble and shattered glass around the hulking waist of the giantess. Alyssa felt their pebble-sized fragments patter against her back and ass, falling away like rain as she rose ever higher. The people caught in the collapsing buildings screamed, adding to the bedlam, which only added to the excitement of the colossal woman.

"OOOOHHHHHH!" Her thundering cry of satisfaction echoed through the entire city, deafening those few unfortunate enough to still be alive in her vicinity. She took in a deep quivering breath as her orgasm and growth both subsided, and she opened her eyes to take stock of her new height.

The massive colossus of a woman loomed over the remains of what had once been a sprawling, crowded city block, and the damage she had caused made her gasp and squirm. For a fleeting moment, she was a bit confused and disappointed; she seemed to be just as tall as she had been before. Then she realized she was still kneeling, and her mouth opened in a wide grin as she got one foot under her and slowly stood up.

The ground beneath her shuddered as she stood up and looked around. She had easily doubled in height, she estimated, now standing a staggering 400 feet tall. She took a slow step, and the ground trembled again, the rumble of her footstep echoing through the city and sending a fresh round of panic through the survivors. Her eyes widened as she took in how tiny they were now, barely the size of her thumbnail.

She reached a hand down to pick up a chunk of collapsed building as big as a house that still easily rested in her hand. She brought it up to eye level, looking at the tiny people staggering through the broken rooms and hallways, a few of them tumbling out to fall screaming to the ground hundreds of

feet below. The giantess slowly closed her fingers together and crushed it with a simple squeeze, spraying a cloud of dust, debris, and death to fall to the ground. The sensation of the small people and building being crushed beneath her fingers was indescribable, and left her feeling hornier than she had ever been before.

"OOOOHHHH, I'm so fucking HUGE!" she moaned, throwing her head back and shuddering in delight. She looked around, trying to decide where to go. She knew she could give herself a massive orgasm by rubbing her giant clit against something, but what? She began casually strolling down the street, her steps nearly deafening as she walked, and marveled at how tiny everything looked from up here. At this height, the cars were these size of Hotwheels cars, not even the size of her big toe. The streetlights were thin little metal scraps that didn't even reach her ankles, parking garages with six levels were below the level of her boulder-sized knees.

She stopped and slowly and deliberately picked up a car between thumb and forefinger, the driver desperately trying to get his door open. She grinned and brought it up to her face, looking through the windows at the terrified man inside, who was in the process of trying fasten his seat belt. The giantess began to squeeze, feeling the metal begin to crunch and bend, the man inside screaming until his voice broke and he began mewling in terror. She grinned and slowly squeezed the car with her huge fingers, feeling the resistance as the car was crushed and compacted. The man inside continued to scream before going silent, his body being crushed as the car's frame was broken and flattened. She dropped the car, laughing as it tumbled down her massive body, a small crowd of people watching it fall all the way down to the street.

She she searched for a suitable toy to bring her to yet another climax, she made a game of how many cars at a time she could flatten beneath her immense feet. She stepped down, and groaned as nearly a dozen cars were flattened by the sole of her foot, enjoying the tiny little chassis being crumpled as if they were nothing, leaving nothing but flat metal surrounded by broken glass and, sometimes, pools of blood from the unfortunate occupants. She was getting incredibly worked up by the time she spotted the perfect toy: a bus full of people frantically trying to maneuver through the gridlocked traffic.

The giantess began to stride towards the bus, enjoying the feeling of the ground shaking as she thundered down the street, dozens of more cars reduced to scrap metal under her careless footfalls. She laughed at the sight of more people abandoning their cars and scattering as she approached, her footsteps causing many of the cars to jump a foot into the air with every asphalt-shattering step.

In moments she was close enough to bend over and reach out, grabbing the bus in her hand and lifting it up, the people inside screaming and crying in horror as their world was turned upside down. She placed the bus on the palm of her hand and held it at eye level. It was just the right size to stimulate her, and she was filled with the desire to see how deep it could go inside her.

She swallowed and licked her lips, enjoying the terror filled faces of the people inside as she lowered the bus over her pert bust and along her taut stomach, the people inside screaming and trying to climb out as the bus got lower and lower. She angled it slightly, holding it like a 40-foot long dildo and pressing the front against her steadily dripping folds, sending shivers of pleasure down her back. She groaned as the bus pressed against her entrance, wanting to feel it all the way inside her. She pushed her hips down, and the metal creaked, her vagina stretching around the bus as she worked it inside her, foot by excruciating foot. "Oh, FUCK!" She cried out in pleasure as the bus was slowly swallowed by her massive cunt.

She gave one final push, the bus disappearing inside her body, the people inside stumbling about and screaming for help. She undulated her hips, sliding the bus back and forth, the metal inside her body both pleurably hard and deliciously yielding. "Oh, fuck, that's so fuckin' deep!" She grunted, savoring the sensation of the bus groaning and creaking as it was squeezed in her tight vagina. She slid her other hand up her body, cupping one breast and pinching the huge, rock-hard nipple it found there.

She moaned, "Oh, shit, it's so good!" She leaned forward, her huge breasts hanging pendulously over the city as she began working the bus in and out, faster and faster. "I'm so fucking big and powerful!" She cried, her enormous tits bouncing as she fucked herself with the vehicle. She worked herself into a frenzy, slamming the bus into her soaked cunt, her orgasm building quickly. Her eyes glazed over as the pleasure built to a head, her muscles clenching and unclenching as she slammed the bus into herself with brutal fury, grunting and growling in pleasure. "FUCK! I'M GONNA COME!" She cried, her body shaking as she came, her watery fluid drenching the bus and splashing onto the pavement below. Her orgasm ripped through her, and the metal began to give way, the bus twisting and deforming under the immense pressure as a massive spray of her liquid euphoria spurted around the bus to cascade down to the street below.

"OH GOD, I'M FUCKING DESTROYING IT!" She cried out as the bus cracked and groaned, her massive pussy clenching around the bus with incredible force. The metal of the vehicle was groaning and screaming in protest as if caught in a huge hydraulic press. The steel, unable to withstand the extreme pressure of her merciless pussy walls, finally gave up the ghost. The whole bus slowly crushed down to a tight cylinder, the metal imploding in on itself, becoming thinner and thinner until the passengers inside were crushed to a pulp, their bodies and blood smeared across the interior of the destroyed vehicle. She quivered in orgasmic bliss as she felt the people inside the bus being squashed, unable to escape its terrible fate.

"Mmmmmmm, yes!" She moaned through gritted teeth as the bus was crushed to a thin, misshapen tube. Slowly, she pulled the pathetic remains of the vehicle and its occupants out, shuddering as multiple aftershocks of her orgasm wracked her body. She held it up, admiring how thoroughly it had been crushed by such a soft, intimate part of her body. "I'm so fucking POWERFUL!" She moaned as she wrapped the remains of the bus tightly around one of her throbbing nipples. "I'm so fucking big and strong! Mmmmm, I can do whatever I want!" She cried in ecstasy, her mountainous breasts jiggling with every word. "No one can stop me!" She cried, flicking the twisted wreckage off of her teat with an errant flick of her finger. She caught her breath as she watched the remains of the fall smash against the street below, her massive, perfect form towering over the wreckage. "I'm fucking unstoppable!"

The giantess nearly missed the telltale pleasant prickling sensation in her still-trickling pussy, so powerful was her satisfaction from her massive climax. But in a few moments the rising intensity gave way to the electrifying feeling, and she knew she was about to grow even bigger. "Oh fuck yes!" She cried, her breasts quaking uncontrollably as she felt her giant form swelling larger and larger. She found herself growing taller and taller, her toes stretching out and pushing dirt and chunks of broken asphalt aside like a bulldozer. Her massive hands came up to her enormous breasts, feeling them grow larger than houses as she began to tower over even the tallest buildings in the city. "I'm getting so...fucking...BIG! Mmmmmmmmm, YESSSS!" She moaned, watching as the entire city seemingly shrank beneath her, her gigantic feet beginning to sink even further into the ground under her mind-boggling weight.

She thought she was going to orgasm yet again when the sensation died down, and her growth petered out. She surveyed her surroundings, quickly realizing that even without an orgasm to spur her growth, she was still a good 100 feet taller than she had been, making her nearly 500 feet tall. "Oh, I can't wait to crush you all!" The horny giantess cried in a voice loud enough to shake the buildings around her. She cast a massive shadow across the city block below her, the sunlight glinting off her dark golden hair. She took a step, and her massive feet effortlessly shattered the asphalt and sank a dozen feet into the ground, the almighty weight of her gargantuan form squeezing the very earth beneath her. She took another step, enjoying the way the ground shook as her colossal feet crushed concrete, cars, and people alike and left only a massive crater in the shape of her delicate, cute feet. She could see the buildings swaying slightly on their foundations while streetlights entire blocks away came crashing down. The best part, though, was watching the massive crowd that was barely even moving from her perspective become a bunch of tiny stumbling figures as the little people went sprawling merely from the vibrations of her footsteps.

The giantess lifted one massive foot and pressed a huge heel into the street at the very back of the crowd. The rest of her foot, as wide as the entire street and as long as an 18-wheeler, hung over the suddenly frenzied crowd of tiny people. "Oh, this is going to be so good." She giggled, and she lightly pressed her right foot down on top of the people, grimacing with delight as she could hear all of the tiny little screams of terror and agony, their little bodies being slowly crushed under her humongous, immovable foot. It was like a slightly wiggling carpet that slightly tickled her toes...at least, until she put more weight on that foot and the popping started.

The sensation of people squishing beneath her feet was almost too arousing. She took another step onto the rest of the fleeing crowd, this one quick and powerful to ensure that there were no survivors. Her massive foot sank down into the earth yet again, the people flattened and compressed into thin paste by her enormous weight.

"Ahhhhhhhhh," the giantess sighed in sexual gratification at the crowds renewed animalistic cries of fear and terror. "That's right, run you little insects." Her gaze drifted off the (somewhat diminished) fleeing crowd for a moment to take in the nearby city. It was still surreal to her to see 10 story buildings that didn't even come as high as her knees. It was like the world was comprised of nothing but toys for her to play with.

She lifted a foot again, sending scattered survivors fleeing in blind terror, but this time the road wasn't her target. She instead brought her foot to rest on top of a nearby office building, the 100-foot tall building shuddering under the pressure of the sole of her foot. Her toes, large as cars, stroked the top of the building gently for a moment. "Mmm, this is so much fun." The giantess slowly pressed down with her foot, the top of the building cracking and groaning as the building slowly gave way under her foot. It was a sturdy construction, but there was no way the builders could have accounted for the fact that their creation would one day bear the crushing weight of a giantess. The people inside the building's top floor screamed in horror as their building's roof slowly came down around them. With a sigh the giantess pressed down with even more force, her enormous foot crashing through the roof to rest briefly on the top floor before breaking through that and coming down on the floor below it.

The giantess trembled with pleasure as she felt the building collapse floor by floor under her foot, the screams of the falling building's inhabitants filling her ears. Alyssa was in bliss, her dream come true. The pleasure she felt from crushing a massive building beneath her feet was almost too much for her to bear. She could feel her pussy getting wetter and wetter, watching in satisfaction and delight as the

building collapsed into rubble from the weight of her foot. "Mmmmmm," she moaned, loving every second of it. Finally she lifted her foot from the building, watching in satisfaction as the pathetic remains of the building clung briefly to the sole of her massive foot before pattering down like rain to the ground far below.

Alyssa knew she should hold out, that she should avoid orgasm and keep herself just horny enough so that when the next spurt came, she could milk as much growth as possible out of it. However, the massive building she just wrecked beneath her foot had been so satisfying and she was so insanely turned on, she knew there was no way she could wait. The giantess' toes clenched, crushing the last of the building, her legs trembling as she looked for a suitable means to bring her to her next gigantic climax. She found it in the form of the Button South Tower, a stately 1930's Art-deco office building that nonetheless stood taller than most other structures in the city. For all of it's 300 feet of height, however, it still came no higher than chest height for her. What appealed most to the desperately horny giantess was the way the building had a wider base than the top via rectangular setbacks at around 250 feet up: perfectly the same height as her flooding titanic cunt.

It wasn't too far away, at least not for her: the half mile distance as the crow flew would barely be the matter of a dozen steps for her huge legs. The only challenge was that she was newly too large to fit between the buildings anymore. Even placed right next to each other, her feet were wider than the entire street. There was no way she could walk without leaving behind a colossal swath of destruction in her wake. The only way to cross was to crush the buildings beneath her feet, reducing them to rubble.

Alyssa smiled. She loved it when a plan came together.

She turned towards the Button South Tower, and took her first step, not targeting anything in particular, but still gazing downward with anticipation to see what unfortunate piece of the city she would crush beneath her foot this time. It was a gas station, but not for much longer: the enormous heel of her left foot came down on the convenience store attached to one side, the structure buckling and groaning for an instant before the entire structure simply collapsed beneath the immense pressure of her incredible foot. The rest of her enormous foot followed, smashing the canopy and pumps alike and shattering the pavement. The underground gas tanks ruptured and ignited, the fireballs causing her to yelp in surprise and excitement as the wave of pressure rocketed up the length of her enormous leg. Smoke began to rise from her foot, fire harmlessly tickling the bottom of her sole as she raised her other foot up and took a second ponderous step.

The next building to fall under the shadow of her tread, a Chinese restaurant, was crushed to splinters as her foot came down like a falling meteor, the entire structure caving in beneath the incredible weight of her foot with a massive cloud of dust exploding into the air. Alyssa grinned madly as she felt the concrete slabs and building's foundation beneath her feet buckle and crack.

She kept casually walking, vastly enjoying the destruction she was causing. She loved feeling the tremors as she walked, sending waves of pleasure through her body. She loved feeling the entire street shiver and shake beneath her feet. She loved the sounds of things collapsing just from being too close to where her huge feet landed with the force of a bomb. She dearly loved the scream, both the panicked ones from people as they fled in a new direction to escape and the muffled screams of people inside the dying buildings. She enjoyed the intensity of the heat coming off of the fires burning in the rubble.

She was so enamored by her sport she had almost forgotten her destination until the Tower loomed before her. As she had suspected, the flat roof of the building was a little below the level of her heavy, pert breasts. She smiled, then turned towards the building and took a small step towards it, the building shuddering and groaning as the entire structure rocked and swayed slightly. It was designed to withstand hurricane force winds, but Alyssa was not a hurricane.

The huge giantess placed her right hand on the roof of the building, caressing the surface for a moment before gently and effortlessly forcing her tree-trunk-sized fingers through the windows of the top floor and peeling the entire roof off the building like a tin of sardines. She casually dropped the large square of concrete, metal and glass on the street below with a thunderous crash, and stood there gazing down at the terrified people on the top floor now running around in a blind panic like an exposed nest of insects. "God, so many screaming tiny people," the giantess moaned as she leaned forward to allow her massive tits to hang over them like a massive pendulum. Just one of them was enough to cover the entire top floor of the building, she realized with delight. She lowered herself slightly and her enormous left breast came down on the building, pressing the screaming occupants against the floor and making the whole floor groan. She gasped as the incredible pleasure washed over her, and she lifted one massive leg to wrap around the structure. She was going to fuck this building so hard.

She groaned as she lined up the lower protruding corner of the building with her throbbing pussy and pushed down, feeling the building start to sink into her. She grunted, and she pushed down, the building groaning and creaking as it sank into her. She could feel her wrecking-ball sized clit break concrete apart as she began to grind her hips against the building. She rocked her giant hips back and forth, feeling the corner of the building slide in and out of her folds, a low groaning moan escaping her lips. She leaned forward more, putting more pressure onto the top floor from her massive breast. She was rewarded with the sensation of her massive nipple popping through the top of the building into the floor below. She leaned down yet further, pressing her tit down into the building, and grinned as the sensation of a dozen tiny people being smothered to death by her tit sent a pulse of pleasure through her body.

Alyssa began to build up a rhythm, rocking her big hip back and forth, grinding the corner of the building in and out of her, groaning with delight. She could feel the building shuddering as she crushed it into her folds, the loud crashing and snapping of collapsing concrete and metal music to her ears. She began to squeeze and grind some more, ploughing through the building like a farmer tilling his fields, her tit destroying an entire floor at a time while the bottom of the build began to crumble against her encroaching hips.

She could hear the building creak, groan and crack as she destroyed it. She could feel glass shattering under her massive, swaying breasts, and she could hear the tiny screams and shouts of the people being crushed into the building as she ground it into her body's soft, sensitive spots. She could hear walls collapsing, forced apart by the weight of her massive hips and pussy.

Alyssa threw her head back and growled, her long, dark golden hair waving in the wind as she rode the building like a mechanical bull, feeling it flatten and compress against her as she ploughed into it. Her eyes rolled back in their sockets as the building writhed and squirmed with the weight of her tit resting on its top floor, crushing and pulping through concrete like a rolling pin through pastry. Her massive fingers dug into several floors below as she clung ferociously to her favored toy, and she grunted with pleasure as the sensation of having a whole floor crushed into her demolishing cunt sent another wave of pleasure through her muscles, building up into a climax that she knew would devastate the building completely.

The giantess panted, her deep breaths rising to a tortured groaning moan as she pressed down harder and harder onto the building, becoming more and more aggressive as she built up to a gargantuan release. She bounced harder, faster, the building beginning to give into her relentless assault. The building shuddered and twisted as she snapped apart the internal supports, and she could feel more and more jars, cracks and snaps emanating through the building's structure.

It was then that she felt the unmistakable tingling, deep in her pussy. "Oh, yes!" She cried out in ecstasy as she felt herself start growing. She urged it on, grinding against the failing skyscraper faster and more enthusiastically, and soon the building could hold out no longer - the immense pleasure brought on by the building's final collapse was more than enough to drive the giantess over the edge, the destruction of her fucktoy the last straw that set her off. The massive titan cried out in ecstasy as the final spasms wracked her slender, porcelain body, the waves of pleasure coursing through her muscles as she began to rapidly expand. The giantess could feel the building beginning to give again as her growing legs, thighs, and tit squeezed and abused the failing constructions from multiple angles, tearing it to pieces as she grew larger and larger with every passing second.

The giantess screamed out in glee as her juices began to spray in time with her convulsions, flooding the lower remains of the skyscraper with her slick nectar. The building was already practically nothing more than some chunks of concrete attached to a highly deformed steel frame, but the laughing titaness kept up her unrelenting grinding right up until she tore the whole thing straight out of the ground.

As the titanic woman's orgasm ebbed, she slowly began to recover her senses. Her eyes cleared, and she realized that she had indeed ripped the building out of the ground with her as she grew. Her massive body towered over the city skyline, her legs spread apart with the remains of the skyscraper buckled between them. The giantess stood proudly, soaking in the destruction she had wrought, and once she had fully regained her composure, she giggled and reached down to extract the wreckage from between her massive thighs.

The skyscraper was barely recognizable, the majority of it having been flattened or simply pushed apart with the whole structure warped and bent to obscene angles. Giant chunks of concrete and steel were still stuck to her, clumped up between her legs and caught in the folds of her crotch. The giantess licked her lips in glee as she brushed her fingers against her thighs and folds, sending large chunks of rubble tumbling to the ground below as another shudder of pleasure ran up her body. "Mmm..." she moaned, "That was nice..." She sighed in happiness and finally began to look around to see exactly how big she had grown this time.

The titaness' glee only grew as she realized just how big she had gotten. She was easily over 1000 feet tall, every single building in the city was now beneath her massive body. Her thigh alone was easily over a hundred feet wide and her giant ass could cover the wingspan of a 747. Her giant, perky breasts were quite literally building in their own right. The statue of liberty would probably only come up to her mid-thigh. Her dainty feet, not long ago as long as a bus, were now as wide as a bus was long, easily dwarfing the businesses sitting between her gigantic toes.

Perhaps even more impressive however, was the size of her hips: wider than a football field and adorned with a pair of thick, mountainous ass cheeks. Between them, an impossibly large, glistening slit leaked a constant flood of hot, clear fluid. Her giant fingers easily found their way to her hyper sensitive

folds, and she shuddered in pleasure as she began to wiggle and rub the bulging lips of her sex, coating herself and the rubble across the ground with her fluids.

"Mmm... That was wonderful..." she boomed. "But I'm already getting horny again..." The humongous woman looked around, desperate to find something that would satisfy her craving. Her gaze quickly fell on a mid rise apartment building at her feet, barely coming to the level of her shins at twelve stories tall and she almost immediately knew what she needed. Leaning down, she reached out and buried her slender fingers into the ground around the building. The semi-truck trailer-sized digits effortlessly broke through asphalt and concrete, digging into the earth and breaking apart the very foundation of the structure. She felt the apartment building shake as she ripped it from its shattered base, uprooting it as if it was merely a weed.

A chorus of tiny screams erupted from within as the building was literally torn from the Earth, raining dirt, debris, and the occasional unfortunate person who had been too close to an open window. The titaness took one hand off the building and easily caught several of the terrified people as they fell, cupping them in her hand to callously stare down at the ant-sized humans with a frighteningly gigantic grin.

They were so miniscule compared to her! Even the largest man was no more than a centimeter in height. She sensed the sudden terror as she looked down at them all, giant eyes as big as cars staring down at her many tiny captives. She could hardly contain her lust as she daintily raised her hand to eye level. Then, slowly, she began to tilt her head back, opening her mouth impossibly wide and bringing her huge hand to her waiting lips. Then, she began angling her hand upward until her little victims began sliding downward towards her gaping maw.

More screams filled the air as they slid between her monstrous teeth, into her drooling mouth to land on a wet, quivering tongue. She could feel how they were trembling, how their hearts were racing. She savored their delicious, salty taste for a moment before she closed her mouth and swallowed, devouring the tiny people in one shot, their screams silenced by the gargantuan gulp of her gullet cutting them off.

She made a satisfied, almost euphoric purring sound as she swallowed, shivering in delight at the sensation of the tiny people sliding into her willing and eager stomach. She was becoming hornier, her massive body undulating in pleasure as she savored their flavor. She could feel the sexual rush from what she had just done, from her incredible power.

But she wanted more.

She turned her attention back to the building she was holding in one hand, the more than 100 foot tall structure barely the size of a coffee pot compared to her divine figure. She could crush it like an aluminum can, she knew, and delight in the screech of twisting metal, the crackle of concrete, the high-pitched shattering of glass, and above all the delicious screams of those trapped inside. But feeling the little people wiggling on her tongue had been addictive, and she wanted to taste more of them. She raised one giant hand to the roof of the building and effortlessly tore it away, sending shingles, loose brick, and other debris flying in all directions.

There was another symphony of screams as those inside were exposed to the titanic woman looming above them. The sight of the colossal creature towering over them, her enormous breasts blotting out the sun, sent them into a frenzy of panic and terror. She licked her lips and raised the apartment complex, lifting it above her head and holding it there a moment before tipping it downwards. Dozens of tiny people screamed as they fell hundreds of feet through the air into her waiting, wet mouth.

She gulped them down eagerly, barely pausing for breath, her heart hammering with the rush of devouring the tiny, helpless humans, her body ringing with pleasure as those tiny hands, feet and bodies slid down into her gullet. She was trembling again with the sheer joy of her incredible power, her incredible body. She had the power to destroy this entire city with ease. All she had to do was watch everything disappear beneath her monstrous foot, or reach down and swallow whole buildings worth of people. The feeling of absolute, impossible power was intoxicating.

She hefted the building slightly, and was rewarded with a renewed chorus of terrified screams. She started to tear off the next floor when she paused. Her massive breasts and diamond-hard nipples were almost tingling, each aching for attention. The giantess moved the apartment building close to her left breast and started to run her nipple across it, gently at first, but gradually increasing the pressure. She turned her head to the side and closed her eyes with pleasure as she rolled her gigantic, erect nipple against the hard brick of the apartment building. The nub, as thick as a man was tall and twice as long, began to break through the masonry of the building, tearing its way into the apartment complex like a giant freight train. The sound of screaming and breaking brick and concrete caressed her giant ears as her mammoth tit smashed through wall after wall, floor after floor of the building.

She could feel people scattering from their hidey-holes, squirming futilely against her encroaching nipple and breast before squishing against walls as pressed the building harder and harder against her chest. It was gorgeous. Breathtaking. The feeling of those lives surrendering to her, those people, being destroyed by her incredible body, being reduced to nothing more than wet pops on her sensitive, gigantic mound. Holes appeared in the building as cracks marched like arrowheads down to the ground floor, windows shattered as the structure bowed and writhed as the walls gave way. She delighted in the sensation of her nipple as it smashed a new pathway for itself inside the building, destroying half a dozen floors at a time.

Then, after roughly 30 seconds of merciless compression, she gave one last, mighty heave and broke through the last of the building with a startlingly loud CRACK and a final symphony of screams. She released the ruined chunks of the building and watched, mesmerized as they tumbled downwards, crashing into the ground from more than 700 feet above. A massive dust cloud rose up, momentarily obscuring her from the tiny people of the city.

She was so horny now, her enormous clitoris hard and throbbing. When the familiar tingling that heralded a coming growth spurt began building in her enormous pussy, she nearly sobbed with frantic anticipation and desire. "Yes! BIGGER!" She abandoned all play with the toy city around her in favor of simply rubbing her giant clit, moaning and trembling with ever-rising arousal as she felt the tingling of her coming spurt get more and more pleasurable.

It was insane, the liberation of her power, her form, her sexuality. No one restrained her here. Everyone was so tiny, so frail, so weak. She could do whatever she wanted. There was no moral or ethical dilemma, no obligation except to her own pleasure. SUCH pleasure. Her huge breasts puffed out again and again with the force of her heaving breaths.

When the growing sensation finally reached its apex, a molten orgasm seized her, sparking up her gigantic sex with burning arcing tendrils and flushing outward like a tsunami. Her booming cry of release shook the earth as she surged upward once more, pearlescent juices rushing out of her titanic, growing cunt in a deluge that threatened to drown the city below. Entire streets were awash under a glutinous

wave of her juices as her cunt seemed to try to engulf entire blocks of the city. Her entire body pulsed with wave after wave of orgasmic contractions as she gasped for breath, her growth finally coming to a halt.

Her body writhed with aftershocks as she watched the miniature flash flood she had created run down the streets, forcing the fleeing tinies to wade in her girl juice up to their little knees. They were even smaller now, she could barely see them! Had she doubled in height again?!

It took a moment to realize that the tallest building in the city, the Bertelsmann Building that stood an impressive 564 feet high, barely came above her ankles. The tinies below were no longer like ants to her; at a little over 2 millimeters tall from her perspective, they were barely even visible. She had quadrupled in height, standing almost a full mile tall. The sight of the tiny people rushing back and forth, racing at full sprints to barely cover a couple inches worth of ground made her insanely horny.

She dropped to her knees, casually obliterating entire city blocks, and lowered one massive hand, watching her enormous fingers fall like a huge redwoods tree into the streets below. She could feel tiny little buildings against her palms, some no bigger than Lego bricks and far less durable. She easily crushed them into the ground, feeling no more resistance than if they had been little sandcastles. Her fingers splayed out, swatting more miniscule little buildings into rubble. The feeling of the tinies struggling in vain as she crushed their puny buildings was exquisite. Now she could feel moisture pooling in her palm as they were wiped away, squished into nothing. Her palm collected the remains of their pitiful constructions, their insignificant lives. They were moaning, defeated and thrashing in their little death throes. The pressure on her fingers, the shivering feeling of nearly imperceptibly tiny people pinching against them was so sweet, so good. It was a massive orgasm in the shape of her hand.

And that was when she decided to simply engulf them, to devour them all in a meal so immense that it could satisfy even her insatiable lust. She lifted her four hundred story tall body into a low crouch, watching a mass of tinies scream, swarm and flee out of the shadow of her gigantic pussy, now as big as a skyscraper itself as it hovered over the little pack of skyscrapers that made up downtown. None of them stood over a foot high from her vantage point, making them perfect for her needs.

She stretched her pussy out over one of them, sinking her cunt down over her intended target, a skyscraper that served as the headquarters of a national bank. It probably contained people with enough wealth to buy half the world, but to her it was about to be nothing more than a makeshift dildo for her to use as she saw fit. She groaned in pleasure, her clit throbbing, so hard that it nearly hurt. The very thought of what she was doing, what she was going to do, was driving her into paroxysms of pleasure. She panted quickly and deeply as she swallowed the building in a wave of flesh, intercepting any escapees with the hungry walls of her monstrous vagina. She moaned again, pleasure seizing her form, filling her like a warm, wildfire that swept from the core of her cunt through every single nerve in her body. She could feel the building she had engulfed being swallowed up, the cold walls unstoppably moving up her inner walls. She could feel the tinies running and clawing, the sound of their screams muffled and abruptly disappeared as the outside world was stripped away from them beneath a blanket of female flesh.

She drank in the the sensation of the building's insertion with each nerve ending of her inner walls. She felt as she pulled the building in, one floor at a time. As the building pressed further into her massive depths, she stretched her legs out, her massive feet flexing and bulldozing several more blocks of buildings into rubble as her enormous pussy consumed the formerly mighty skyscraper.

She drew in shuddering breaths, the pleasure flowing through her, filling her with such lusty satiation that she could hardly breathe. Her arousal was almost unbearable, she could feel her pussy so hot, so swollen and full even as she lifted herself upward, leaving a depression in the concrete of the street below that swiftly filled with her tantalizing fluid running down the sides of the skyscraper.

The giantess wriggled her hips as she slide downward once more, forcing the skyscraper into her again, fighting the resistance of the building's steel and glass with the softness of her beautiful flesh. She drank in the sensation of the building shifting on its foundations in time with her every wriggle and flex, getting itself stuck in her quivering inner vaginal walls and being painfully moved as she flexed and swung her hips, as she swallowed it in, inch by inch.

She groaned, devouring the skyscraper in her endless depths, swirling the building around her. She was moaning, clenching her teeth in rhythm with the clenching and squeezing of her vaginal walls as they slid the massive length of the skyscraper up her. She could feel the material of the building's walls beginning to give way to her relentless pressure, the very steel and glass beginning to shatter. She clenched down on the edges of the building, causing the concrete to resist and crack.

Another massive groan escaped her lips as she tore what was once a testament to human industry, building and ingenuity off it's foundations, only serving to send more chills of electric pleasure down her spine. Something was breaking, the skyscraper screaming in seeming anguish and embarrassment as the metallic core began to buckle and splinter, the steel and girders bending inwards under the pressure of her pouring, growing vaginal walls.

Alyssa's breath sped up as she felt an orgasm begin to build at the exact same time she felt the growth tingles start again. This was going to be cataclysmic, she knew, an eruption that would shake the very depths of the earth. She couldn't help but whimper out her pleasure as she shuddered in gleeful anticipation of the end. She could feel that final orgasm building, her peaking arousal causing her to tense, she could feel the frame of that ragged skyscraper shaking, groaning; twisting and bending, the structure itself being bent and torn apart as she moved it into place, her vagina simultaneously an instrument of pleasure as well as an insatiable instrument of destruction.

The skyscraper began to twist, as great cracks started running throughout the sides and what was left of the concrete walls. She could feel many of the tiny people inside the building screaming in fear and pain as the building suddenly buckled and collapsed, what was left of the concrete walls crumbling down in a pile of rubble at the foot of the building. The walls of the skyscraper itself twisted and broke under the pressure. She felt the point of the final collapse as the building's steel-and-glass core shattered like a glass bottle in a hydraulic press, releasing thousands of tinies into her tight depths. The tiny people screamed panic, crying as her inner walls stirred and crushed them in wave after wave of relentless, unapologetic intrusion and penetration. The sound of screaming and the snapping of bone were music to the giantess' ears, driving the monster inside of her wild with lust. She could feel the building give in to her slathering walls, one floor of glass at a time shattering and being gobbled up by her interior. The inner glass was torn apart by the muscle-like movement of her vaginal walls, crunched and grinded into dust as they moved.

She wriggled and writhed and flexed in response to the massive eruption of sensation that now began to overwhelm her as she stood of the precipice of growing even larger. With the total collapse of the skyscraper in her pussy she let out a trembling moan and gave in to the tidal wave of sheer pleasure that

now began to rock her body as she began to grow even larger. The surge of pleasure from the growth was more than enough to send her plunging into the depths of orgasm, driving her into the heavens themselves.

"AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!" she screamed, eyes wide, head thrown back in ecstasy. Her body shuddered, and the ground rumbled with her pleasure. The tiny people far below scattered everywhere in the torrent of the great ejaculation of her liquid euphoria that descended upon the doomed city like the lost contents of a great sea, flattening whatever pitiful building had remained between her legs and forming a tsunami that crashed over the land, swallowing entire city blocks at a time.

The city was ruined beyond repair. Jets of her liquid lust shot out of her like a massive geyser as she grew, seemingly unending. Towers fell. Cars, crushed flat, hissed in steam as they became useless metal pancakes as her ever growing feet shifted and stomped. Shops shattered. Buildings buckled and broke, crumbling as they felt the shaking of the earth and the swaying of the ground below. Her utterance of her sheer pleasure was audible as thunder. Great clouds of dust and fog rose as millions of tiny people inside buildings screamed, running and hiding.

Her orgasm just did not want to stop. Her sexual pleasure, paired with the pleasure of growth, did not want to stop. She could not stop. She could not reason. She could not even think. Her brain was nothing but one massive pool of white-hot euphoric bliss.

She had grown so, so large. She was a true titaness, thousands upon thousands of feet tall. Her breasts were as big as mountains, her figures as long as curvy as a coast. She had reached an astronomical size.

Her nerves were set on fire, as pleasure consumed her. Electric jolts shivered up and down her divine body, as her skin tautened and tensed and shuddered.

All of the skyscrapers in the city were destroyed. Roads were flattened, buildings were destroyed, the glass of countless windows shattered and the city was nothing but dust -- the entire city was gently steaming, reeking of her sexual satisfaction, and being engulfed by the enormous cum-rush that had overtaken it. All that remained of the city's former structures was ruins rising like islands above the sea of her girl juice drenching the city.

Slowly, the goddess opened her eyes.

"Ahn... aaahn... aaannn... Oh... Oh.... Oh...."

Her deathly soft cries of sexual satisfaction rolled across the continent as she stared at the scene of utter ruin, still in a state of euphoric undulation. She breathed a deep, long sigh as she looked at the devastation around her. She had won.

And what a victory it was.

She had only ever seen the view she saw now from the window of an airplane. She was several tens of thousands of feet high. At her current size, the immensity of her vision was simply breathtaking - rivers, mountains, even clouds, were below her. As she looked at her immense feet in the patchwork of the ground below, she saw the depth of the destruction she had visited upon humanity. She had destroyed

the city so completely that she could not see a single sign of life below. It felt as though the entirety of the city was now a blinding mirror reflecting the last traces of sunlight, broken only by the scant remains of civilization bathed in the nectar of her victorious orgasm.

At forty thousand feet tall, she stood taller than the highest natural mountain on Earth, from peak to peak. She stood taller than a mountain range. She stood taller than any canyon — more than the height of Yosemite valley, more than the Grand Canyon.

Alyssa gave one final sight of contentment, even as she scanned the horizon. There, she saw the faint outline of another city, far into the distance, and she smiled...and lifted her mile-long foot to take the next step on her path of sexual destruction.