



VIXEN

GOSMETICS

EXIT 25  
NORTH  
495  
LAST EXIT  
←  
SPEED LIMIT  
50

HOT

PART **VIXEN**

**REDFIREDOG + DCDC420**



The huge fingers curled around Emily's body suddenly tightened around her, but unlike before there was no shock of pain. Instead, that huge hand felt warm and somewhat comforting, as if she'd been given a full-body massage.

"To tell the truth," the giantess with the yellow eyes said, "I'm actually excited. It's been a long time since I've found a host as strong-willed as you... I'm beginning to see a little bit of myself in you. It truly must have been fate that brought us together."

Emily opened her mouth to speak back a response – but not even a single syllable had left her lips before her words were drowned out by a sudden gasp and moan, her body shuddering with shocks of pleasure as she felt that warm power flow through her like a current of electricity, reaching into every last part of her.

Emily's toes were still curling when the current finally subsided, leaving behind a bond with the fox-spirit that she could feel. Though the overbearing sensation of massive fingers gripping her body tight never completely abated, she felt a few flashes of the 'other side' – what it felt like to hold someone in your grasp, to have complete and utter power over them... and she liked it. Though there was no longer any direct stimulation, she could still feel her arousal growing, even in spite of the horrors she'd seen.





“Normally I just devour and digest my sustenance... but your ability to resist is so great that it wouldn't be worth the trouble. I'm going to give you a taste of freedom, just enough to leave you begging to become a part of me. You should feel flattered – to become a part of the Great Inari is considered the greatest of honors.”

“I'm ne-“



Emily's words were cut off a second later, the strange nether-realm she found herself in suddenly vanishing. Once again, she was standing in the middle of the city – and once again she was a towering giantess, staring straight ahead at a terrified-looking apartment-dweller, massive blue eyes staring straight into far smaller brown ones. She could feel the wind against her body, a cool breeze brushing past the most sensitive and exposed parts of her body in a way that left her slightly unable to think clearly over the burning arousal filling her mind.

She tried to take a step back, but quickly found herself paralyzed – a prisoner in her own greatly expanded body, brought along for the ride by a cruel and evil spirit... but at the same time, she could actually feel a modicum of affection through the bond that linked them, an eagerness to show her just what this gigantic body could do. Though she wasn't even able to curl her fingers inward, she could still feel the aftershocks of the pleasure of Inari's growth – and the intoxicating power that came with such massive size. Staring ahead at the building in front of her, Emily herself felt a surge of desire and hunger from deep within.

Suddenly, her gigantic form burst into motion with a speed that belied her monstrous size. Her hand curled into a fist and suddenly punched through the facade of the building ahead, glass and concrete and steel torn apart with an awful grinding noise – and she could tell that she'd barely even strained herself. The woman she'd been looking at just seconds before was crushed into a stain, even before that single terrible blow caused a huge chunk of the building to collapse in on itself. For a moment, Emily felt a pang of guilt – she'd felt that same urge, that instinctual desire to reach out and devour the tiny snack in front of her so strong that she wasn't even certain that she hadn't simply done it herself, reaching out and ending a life on a moment's whim.





“Ugh. They really need to make these things a bit more durable.”


The words that came out of Emily’s mouth were not her own, another stark reminder of her new status as little more than an observer of her own body. Even so, she could still feel the way the building had been torn asunder by her fist, the way that metallic artifice had been reduced to rubble on little more than a whim. “Weak. Way too weak. That’s going to be too much effort for far too few snacks.” After that, Emily felt her view shift as her giant body began to turn to the side, looking away from the squat brick building and over at a much larger one, the glass façade giving her another look at her newly enhanced body. Emily had never been an unattractive woman, but when she looked at her magically enhanced physique she had a bit of trouble recognizing herself. She was a bit more voluptuous, a bit curvier... and far more lustful, the growth of her libido just as dramatic as the growth of her entire body.





Though she didn't have any control over what she was doing, Emily could tell that whatever the fox spirit was doing had an incredible effect on her physique. She was curvier, bustier, prettier – she was even starting to come to like the red marks on her cheeks. If all that had happened was the cosmetic improvements, she'd even consider the entire affair a positive. Despite the fact that she was completely naked, she didn't mind at all. Why should she, after all – she was the most attractive woman she'd ever seen and letting all those tiny little bugs walking around see her was a privilege.

She could see the people in the building ahead staring at her physique, her eyes able to clearly make out the looks of mixed arousal and fear in the people ahead. Her vision soon locked onto the tiny people before her, and when it did she felt a deep hunger stirring within her, her stomach rumbling slightly. The knowledge that she could simply reach out and touch the people ahead of her made her knees buckle slightly – an inadvertent reaction that actually carried through to her giant body...which she immediately realized meant that Inari was enjoying this just as much.

A close-up shot of a large, fair-skinned hand with manicured, light-colored nails. The hand is holding a tiny, dark-suited office worker. The background is a blurred office interior with a person running in the distance. The scene is lit with warm, golden light, suggesting a window or doorway. The overall mood is one of power and scale contrast.

The giantess waited only just long enough to lick her lips before suddenly reaching out, shattering the glass window and quickly grabbing the tiny office-worker immediately before her. The desperate male had turned to try and run, but even before that monstrous shadow stretched out across the floor before him he knew he was lost. Huge fingers, surprisingly soft and feminine given their size, stretched out and then curled shut around him, trapping him against a massive palm.

It was only when she felt those delightful struggles coming from the bug trapped in her fist that she realised that she'd been sharing Inari's feelings, her earlier thoughts far more arrogant and presumptuous than she'd ever been before – but that knowledge alone wasn't enough to overcome the overwhelming feelings that were racing through her body as she so effortlessly overpowered a man who she would have been helpless before in her normal life.




As she lifted the man out of the building and stared down at him, Emily felt another shock of sexual pleasure, her eyelids fluttering as the full ramifications of the total and complete power she held over the man in her grasp sunk into her body. At the same time, that hunger within her stirred and grew, her mouth filling with saliva as those fingers curled in even more tightly around that squirming and screaming body.

*This must have been what it was like when she was holding me like that... I'm starting to see why she was having so much fun.* As those thoughts ran through her mind, Emily tried in vain to shake her head and return to normal – but instead she simply took an even closer look at the snack in her hand, her mouth already starting to open.

Inari didn't waste time saying anything to the doomed snack in her grasp. Tilting her head back, the giantess opened her mouth wide, tongue pressed against her lip. Letting out a soft little (for her size) 'Aaah', the fox-spirit let the tiny male fall straight down into her waiting maw. The office worker found himself falling into a pit of humid darkness, the warmth of the giantess' breath and massive body almost enough to make him break a sweat as her exhalation washed over him. Some part of Emily, deep down inside, knew that what she was doing was wrong – taking a life just for a single moment of pleasure would have been a crime well beyond her when she was just a normal woman... but now, she could feel that temptation stirring within her, a growing hunger that soon drowned out the voices within her pleading restraint.





Still staring skyward, Inari could feel a shock of anticipation run through her body as that minuscule morsel plummeted down into her waiting mouth. She closed her lips slightly as he fell past them, the comparatively tiny person completely trapped inside her body... and though Emily hadn't been the one in control of her gigantic form as she ate the man, she wasn't even certain that she'd have been able to resist if she had control herself. The anticipation was one thing, but the moment that tiny body passed between her lips she couldn't help herself, trying in vain to bite down on her lower lip as the knowledge of what she'd just done combined with the physical sensation to overpower her inhibitions.

The entire sequence of events felt like it had taken forever for Emily, a shock of sexual pleasure punctuating every single motion her gigantic body took as it picked up a living person and simply dropped him inside her mouth. Though she couldn't see it herself, her snack found himself facing a very different sight than what he'd expected. Instead of the darkness of the giantess' throat, he saw countless tiny lights, as if he'd fallen into outer space.

Though the man's physical form ended up plummeting down into that wide-open throat, something within him never made it past that strange, starry void. Emily could feel that tiny body trapped inside her throat, pushing against the walls of her esophagus as muscular action inexorably drew him down to the waiting darkness of her stomach. Trying her best to feel exactly what was happening inside her body, Emily tried to close her eyes and concentrate – before suddenly being ripped away from her body once again.






All of a sudden, Emily was back inside the spiritual realm that Inari had trapped her in, once again gripped tight by those massive fingers. Looking up, she could see gleaming, silvery traces of the person that 'she' had just eaten – as Inari opened her mouth and began to inhale.



The bond between the two was still just as strong as before, and even though she could still feel the hand clamped around her, Emily could feel the hunger within the fox spirit.



A woman with long dark hair, glowing yellow eyes, and red crescent-shaped markings on her face is shown in profile, looking into the open mouth of a giantess. The giantess's mouth is a large, dark, cavernous opening. The woman's hands are clasped together in front of her. The scene is dimly lit, with a strong red glow emanating from the left side, possibly from the giantess's skin or a nearby light source. The background is dark and indistinct.

What she saw Inari inhale didn't look too much like a person – but Emily could tell that it used to be the person she'd just eaten. Flashes of memories and another life played out over the silvery strands as they stretched out and began to flow into the giantess' open mouth, massive eyes glowing with brilliant energy.



The man's soul whirled around like a puffs of smoke drifting through the aether, pulled inexonerably towards Inari by the wind of her breath.



A slight smile crept across Inari's face as the man's soul slid between her lips.



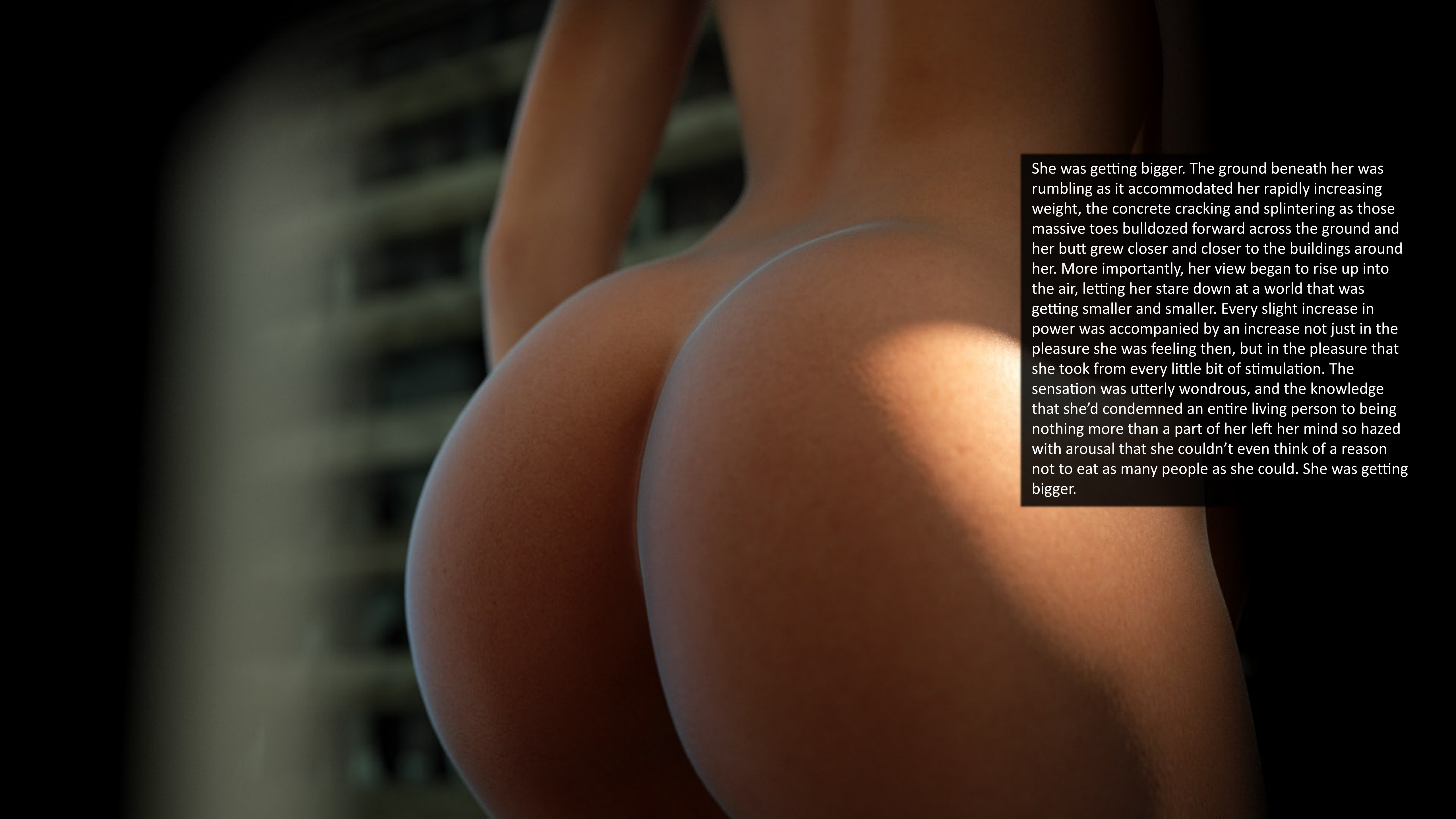
Eventually, the last traces of a human soul were sucked away into the fox-spirit's mouth, and those gleaming eyes burned with even greater intensity as they stared straight into Emily's own.

"And now... I'll let you feel what comes next for yourself. All you have to do is give in..." Though the magical forces that let Inari devour the lives of other people didn't actually require her to physically digest them, the fox-spirit gulped audibly, tracing a finger along her throat with a wistful sigh.

A second later, Emily found herself back in her own gigantic body. At first, she felt just as she had before – but a second later she felt another sudden surge of sexual pleasure race through her body, stronger than any orgasm she'd ever felt herself. Every single burst of pleasure teased a shocked moan from her lips... and she quickly realized why.

The energy flowing through her body was the soul of the man she'd just devoured, combined with the others that Inari had crushed just earlier. Their entire lives and spirits reduced to little more than energy that was sent circling through her massive body. She was familiar with the basic process of digestion, but this was something different. Instead of nutrients flowing through her bloodstream, she could feel energy surging through her in a manner that she would have reminded her of coffee if it wasn't so much more intense that it defied comparison.





She was getting bigger. The ground beneath her was rumbling as it accommodated her rapidly increasing weight, the concrete cracking and splintering as those massive toes bulldozed forward across the ground and her butt grew closer and closer to the buildings around her. More importantly, her view began to rise up into the air, letting her stare down at a world that was getting smaller and smaller. Every slight increase in power was accompanied by an increase not just in the pleasure she was feeling then, but in the pleasure that she took from every little bit of stimulation. The sensation was utterly wondrous, and the knowledge that she'd condemned an entire living person to being nothing more than a part of her left her mind so hazed with arousal that she couldn't even think of a reason not to eat as many people as she could. She was getting bigger.



And bigger...



And bigger..





And bigger...







The glass skyscrapers surrounding Emily served as mirrors, letting her watch as her already massive form stretched further and further into the sky, the sight so awe-inspiring that even some of the people around her found themselves locked in place, unable to do anything but stare at the growing beauty before them. Though every instinct inside them screamed out danger, there was something so alluring about the giantess' voluptuous figure that even women found themselves captivated, their half-hearted attempts at escape never enough to make them turn their head away from that inescapable naked body.















Without even realizing it, Emily had moved her hand closer to her crotch, finger stretching out as the torrid wetness between her thighs demanded and craved attention and stimulation. She couldn't hold herself back, and she didn't see any reason why not – this overwhelming growth was far more pleasurable than anything she'd ever experienced before, a physical sensation so strong that it once again overpowered her mind. Emily wasn't even able to think coherent thoughts as her form rose up and up, her view of the city growing higher and higher. The people down below were no less distinct, her magically-enhanced eyesight able to see them in even greater detail than she could have from the street below as a normal woman... but her perspective was changing. Those tiny little bugs running about in the buildings around her and on the ground below were so utterly beneath her that she couldn't take the idea that they were people seriously. A voice deep within her mind rang out in protest, but what was left of her conscience was no match against the pleasure and drives her new body was giving her.

























































Deep within Emily's mind, she felt herself starting to slowly accept the pleasure that Inari was giving her. Those parts of her that remembered she was just like those tiny little bugs below were soon drowned out by the overwhelming power that she held over them. Even now she found herself referring to people as bugs, just like the voracious spirit had...and she wasn't even sure she was wrong to do so. Each little moment of weakness, each time she gave in to the pleasure, further cemented her bond to her new body. She could even feel her control slowly coming back, and though she could do little more than twitch her fingers, the pleasure and stimulation she was feeling grew stronger and stronger as she and Inari grew more and more in sync with one another.





EXIT 25

NORTH LAST EXIT

SPEED



The moment that plaintive, pleading voice of reason and morality within Emily was snuffed out, she felt a rather odd sensation as a fluffy white tail suddenly erupted from her tailbone, stretching out into the world and making it clear that she was becoming far more than human. It wasn't at all painful – far from it. As her mind began to resemble Inari's more and more, Emily found her body starting to do the same as she became a more and more suitable host for the fox spirit. Those marks on her cheek felt a bit stronger, and the unfamiliar sensation of her tail lazily brushing about behind her was a surprising novelty... but she only had so long to appreciate it before her body began to swell and grow once more.

As she grew closer to Inari, the metaphysical rules governing the spirit's manifestation began to weaken, allowing more and more of her power to bleed through into the real world. Without even consuming another life, Emily felt her body begin to grow larger once more, stretching just that much higher into the sky than she did before... and making the people down below look even more like ants. That change in perspective was accompanied by another strengthening of the bond between her and Inari as she felt her desires and instincts growing more in line with the voracious spirit's own. Deep within her head, she heard the spirit speaking out once more.

"I'll let you feel every last bit of what comes next... but if you don't have as much fun as I would, you're going back to being a silent observer."



EXIT 25

NORTH

LAST EXIT

SPEED



EXIT 25

NORTH

LAST EXIT

SPEED







EXIT 25

NORTH

LAST EXIT

SPEED



NORTH

LAST EXIT

EXIT 25

SPEED



When the last growth-spurt finally subsided, Emily found herself staring blankly ahead, her eyes now far above the building she'd been looking into before. It took her a moment to realize that she'd actually regained control of her body, her tail curling around her body. Looking down at her hands and the streets below them, Emily took a moment to appreciate her new size, the physical sensations far greater than they had been when she was merely a passenger. Now she was in control... but she wasn't quite sure where she ended and where Inari began.

She was dimly aware that some part of who she used to be didn't like what was happening, but a sudden rumbling noise from her stomach drowned out those insubstantial protests. She was ever so hungry...and surrounded by food, tiny little morsels that could put up as much resistance to her as a piece of candy would to her former self. Closing her eyes, she let out a relaxed sigh before turning about and starting to look for some food, unable to help herself over her ravenous hunger. *If I felt like this all the time... I can't say I wouldn't do the things she does.*



The first thing that she found, however, was her tail – and despite her hunger, it looked so warm and comforting that she couldn't help but reach out and give herself a pat. The silvery white fur of her tail was incredibly luxurious, and the combination of that silky fur and the shiver her pat sent through her body was enough to distract her from her hunger – at least for a few seconds. Sticking her butt out so that she could get a closer look at her new endowment, Emily thrust her shapely behind against the building behind her, giving the occupants within a variety of lewd and lascivious views based on which window they were looking out of. Most of them only got to see her cheeks, but a few got to see (and more got to smell) the arousal running down her thighs from between her legs.

*Besides, as real as this all seems... it has to be a dream or something. I'm not REALLY eating people, and that makes it ok, doesn't it? People don't just grow big fluffy tails like that after all...*


As delightfully fluffy as her tail was, however, neither it nor her desperate attempts at rationalizing what was happening could keep the hungry giantess distracted for long. Though Emily was still in control of her body, she could feel the urges and desires of Inari running through her towering form, easily overpowering that little voice of reason inside her head.





Turning her gaze back down to the ground, she could see all those little bugs running about near the rubble she'd created earlier. Several police officers were actually shooting at her, their bullets striking her flesh and harmlessly bouncing off. As the non-uniformed insects turned tail and ran, Emily adopted an expression of mock offense, as if those desperate attempts to kill her were little more than a prank, lowering her body down into a squat.

"I'd give you points for actually trying to do your job, but you'd have to be so stupid to actually shoot at me that there's really no point. If you're dumb enough to think that you could do more than tickle me... well, I'm going to be doing you a favor by turning you into more of me, aren't I?"



Those ominous words were followed by a laugh and another lick of her lips – before Emily suddenly burst into action. Getting down on her hands and knees, butt sticking up into the air, the giantess began to make her way over to the police officers in front of her with a smile on her face. She could feel their bullets striking her body, but only just – the officer’s handguns were only barely capable of tickling her, let alone actually penetrating her skin. A look of amusement on her face, the giantess actually paused for a moment, letting some of the police empty their magazines just to show how helpless they were.


“Honestly, this is just embarrassing. Tell you what – let’s make it a little bit fairer. No hands.”



Emily began to shuffle forward across the ground, getting closer and closer to the police who were still desperately firing at her. Even the simple act of shuffling forward was enough to make the metal signage before her collapse and break – even before her tail suddenly lashed forward, tearing a gash in the side of the building next to her that sent rubble tumbling down onto the street below, the rush of concrete actually killing one of the people trapped beneath it. Staring down with a slight flush on her cheeks when she realized she'd killed someone without even meaning to, Emily giggled to herself before continuing on her crawl, the ground shaking and rumbling with every booming impact of her body against the ground.

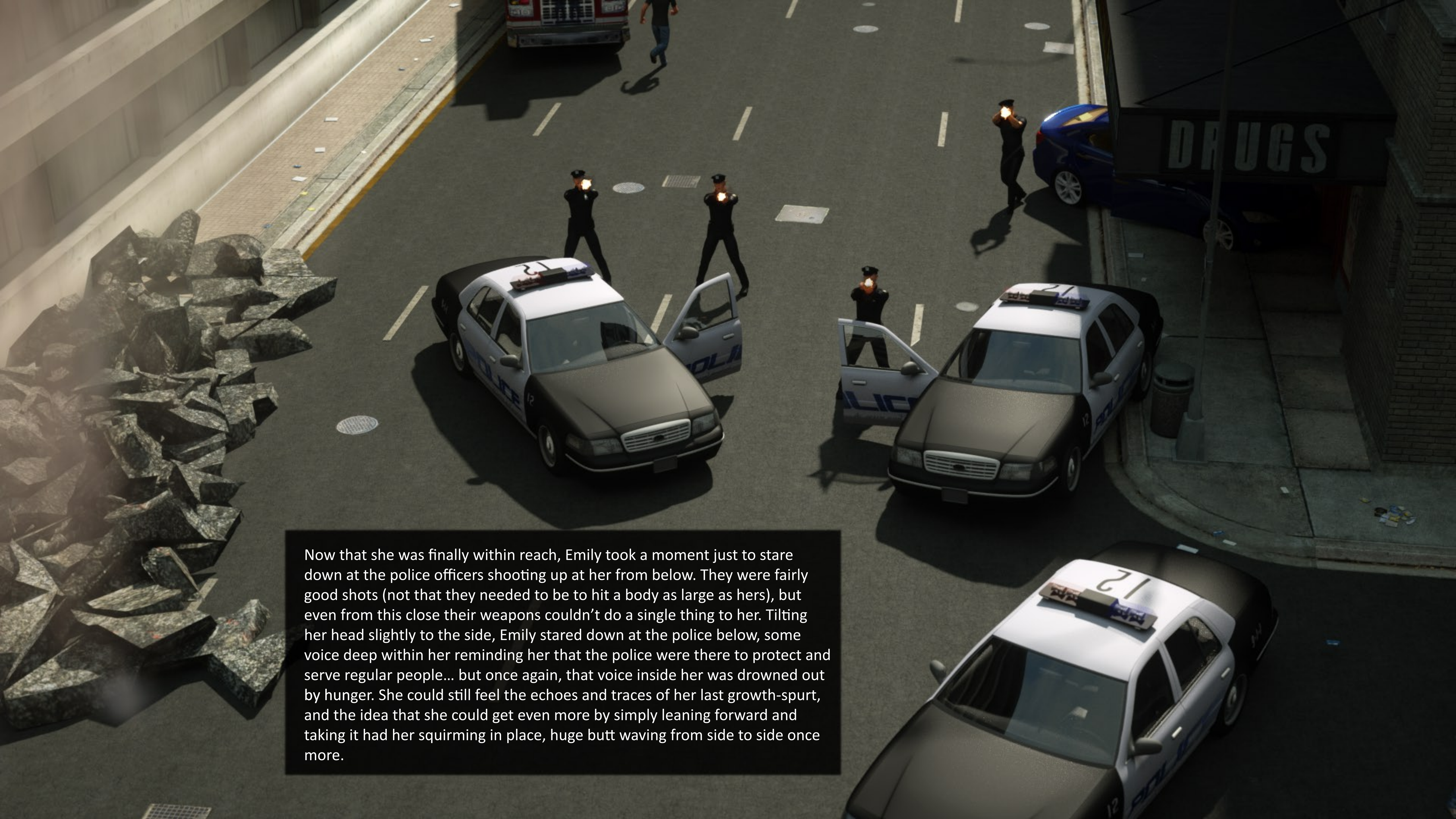
“Whoops. Well, it wasn't my hands, so I'm still following the rules.”





Emily's massive body could move incredibly fast when she wanted it to, and even as she crawled forward on all fours she made it up to the police before they'd even ran out of ammunition. Staring down with a look of hunger on her face, Emily licked her lips as a single bead of warm saliva fell down to the ground below with a wet splat.

The sound was quickly drowned out by another rumbling noise as her tail passed over her shoulder and sent even more debris falling down from the ruined building beside her – though the attention of the civilian survivor trapped below was squarely on the massive breasts that were bearing down on the roof of what used to be his car, the soft flesh so heavy that the metal screamed and strained while the windscreen splintered and shattered. Normally the only way Emily could get a car to stop with her boobs was by flashing them – but she liked this a lot more.



Now that she was finally within reach, Emily took a moment just to stare down at the police officers shooting up at her from below. They were fairly good shots (not that they needed to be to hit a body as large as hers), but even from this close their weapons couldn't do a single thing to her. Tilting her head slightly to the side, Emily stared down at the police below, some voice deep within her reminding her that the police were there to protect and serve regular people... but once again, that voice inside her was drowned out by hunger. She could still feel the echoes and traces of her last growth-spurt, and the idea that she could get even more by simply leaning forward and taking it had her squirming in place, huge butt waving from side to side once more.

Planting her hands down flat on the ground, the concrete cracking and the earth rumbling beneath her weight, Emily lifted her body up into the air, letting her stare straight down at the blue-uniformed bugs below her. The ticklish pinpricks of the bullets being fired at her were slightly more noticeable from this close – but that only added to her pleasure. Those poor little insects might have been brave enough to stay and try to fight her off, but now that she was this close there was absolutely no escape. The certainty of her impending snack was enough to bring a smile to her face as she looked down at the crowd below, giggling once more before speaking down.

“I even give you a handicap and you still decide to try and fight me off... we’re well past bravery and into stupidity now. It’s a good thing none of that’s going to linger on once I’ve devoured you, isn’t it?”



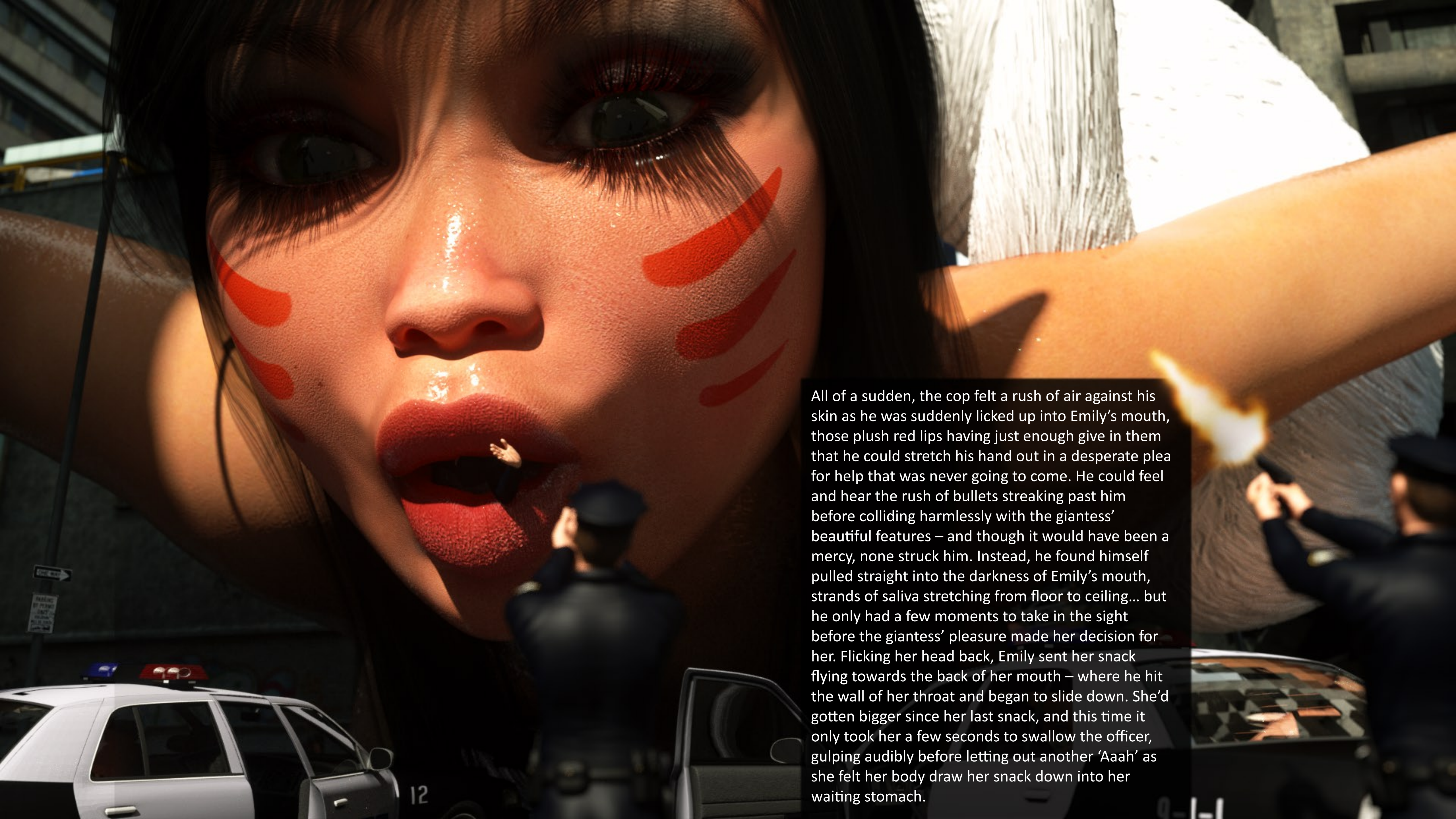


Poking her tongue out, Emily suddenly lunged down, her tongue slapping against one of the police officers below and knocking him to the ground as warm saliva soaked into his clothing. The heat of the giantess' body was enough to make the cop feel like he was taking a warm shower, and not just because her drool was being rubbed into his body. That massive, wet muscle dragged over his body with wide motions, making sure that every last inch of him was covered in saliva...before it suddenly stretched out beneath him.



Staring down and concentrating on the tiny little morsel on her tongue, Emily lifted the officer up into the air, his body resting on a bed of her tastebuds as he was picked up off the ground and closer to her hungry, waiting mouth

Dropping his gun to the ground before he could fire another shot, the screaming cop felt his body suddenly jerk up into the air as those big blue eyes stared down at him with an expression that made it clear the giantess saw him as nothing more than a snack. The sheer size of the massive tongue pushing him about left him utterly helpless to resist, unable to even try to fight back as that big wet muscle overpowered every single desperate attempt he made to struggle against his inexorable fate as part of Emily's oversized body.



All of a sudden, the cop felt a rush of air against his skin as he was suddenly licked up into Emily's mouth, those plush red lips having just enough give in them that he could stretch his hand out in a desperate plea for help that was never going to come. He could feel and hear the rush of bullets streaking past him before colliding harmlessly with the giantess' beautiful features – and though it would have been a mercy, none struck him. Instead, he found himself pulled straight into the darkness of Emily's mouth, strands of saliva stretching from floor to ceiling... but he only had a few moments to take in the sight before the giantess' pleasure made her decision for her. Flicking her head back, Emily sent her snack flying towards the back of her mouth – where he hit the wall of her throat and began to slide down. She'd gotten bigger since her last snack, and this time it only took her a few seconds to swallow the officer, gulping audibly before letting out another 'Aaah' as she felt her body draw her snack down into her waiting stomach.


Shivering and biting down on her lower lip as another shock of sexual pleasure coursed through her, Emily's big blue eyes turned down to look at the other police as she licked her lips with anticipation once more.

"Oooh, now it looks like at least one of you is starting to realize just what you're up against... but now that I've gotten one, I don't really feel like I have to hold myself back anymore."

The giantess actually felt a shock of indignation as she watched the bug below turn and begin to flee. That was her food! The idea that one of her snacks had enough agency to try and refuse to become a part of her almost made her mad – before she lifted her arm into the sky, fingers outstretched as that huge palm hovered over the officer below, casting him in a terrible shadow. Though normally she simply reached out and grabbed people, Emily was so incensed by the bug's impertinence that she didn't think he deserved to become a part of her. "This is what you get for trying to run away with what's rightfully mine."








Emily brought her hand down in a sudden slap, the slight motion enough to make the ground quake and car alarms go off as several police officers were reduced to little more than a stain on her palm and a spray of red gore and viscera on the road below. The force behind that light slap was enough to leave anything caught beneath it unrecognizable, with the remainder being the only signs that there'd been a person standing there moments before. Emily looked down at her hand and blinked when she'd realized what had happened, surprised at just how powerful she'd become.

“Whoops. I only wanted to get one of them. Guess I’m getting bigger than I thought... and besides, it’s not like I’m gonna run out of food anytime soon.”



When Emily looked up from the mess she'd created with her hand, a smirk began to spread across her face. She hadn't wiped out all of her little snacks at all! One of the little blue bugs had (wisely, in her opinion) decided to try and run away, not even trying to fire back at her. Even though the poor little snack was running as fast as he could, the sheer difference in size between him and her meant that there was no escaping her, no matter how hard he tried. Instinctively starting to lick her lips once more, Emily trained her big blue eyes squarely on the cop below and grinned before starting to push forward once again.

A giantess with long black hair and red face paint is leaning over a street in a city. She is shirtless and has a large, muscular build. Her hands are reaching out towards the ground. In the background, a police officer is visible, and there is a pile of rubble on the street. The scene is set in a city with brick buildings on the left and a modern building on the right.

It only took a single lunge forward before the officer was within reach once again, Emily's hips digging through the sides of the buildings on either side and leaving even more destruction in her wake as she rapidly approached the fleeing officer. Without the slightest hint of urgency, the giantess lazily reached out her hand, fingers outstretched. To the officer below, the sudden appearance of the giantess' curled fingers reminded him of the prison bars he'd sent so many people to rot behind – but nothing could have prepared him for the terror that ran through his body as he saw his hope of escape suddenly snuffed out.

“See? You actually lasted longer than any of your friends, because you were smart enough to actually try and run away. You know, now that I think about it, I think you deserve a special reward for managing to outlast all your stupid little friends.”

Emily's features lit up, her grin spreading across her face as she closed her hands together around the cop below, gripping him even more inescapably than Inari had earlier – but even now her memory of that event was beginning to shift, her perspective changing to that of the giant fox spirit. The two were growing even closer together, and the part of Emily that would object to that merge seemed to be shrinking smaller and smaller with every act of cruelty and lust.

That same lust had been building up inside Emily, fuelled by Inari's own vicarious arousal, and when she'd shuffled forward she could feel her thighs rubbing against one another. With that desperate, gnawing hunger starting to abate slightly as her gigantic form began to digest the officer she'd eaten earlier, the giantess began to feel a different kind of hunger – a stirring from down between her legs, a craving for attention that had been ignored as she satisfied her other urges.

“And I know exactly what that special little reward is going to be. You're going inside of me.”





Emily lifted her body up slightly into the air, her breasts bouncing about with a motion that actually distracted her for a moment as she brought herself into a sitting position. Supporting her body with one hand as she repositioned, the giantess held her freshly-caught toy in one hand, looking down with a smirk as she spread her legs wide open. The giantess' crotch was completely exposed, flush with arousal and glistening with sexual fluid in the light of the sun, the smell of feminine sexuality filling the streets and leaving everyone close by with bright red cheeks. Barely able to see her captive past the sloping curves of her breasts, Emily gave a smile that showed off her teeth before biting down on her lower lip and speaking once again.

"I thought I'd cum from just eating someone and growing before, but I haven't even started just yet. Normally I'd use a toy, but... actually, what's changed? Make sure you squirm and struggle and fight as hard as you can. The longer you keep me happy, the longer you get to live."



Without a moment's hesitation, Emily uncurled her fingers – and brought her tiny captive down to her crotch, pushing the police officer face-first into her sopping wet folds. The soft, sodden texture of her pussy was surprisingly welcoming and giving compared to her hands, and if it wasn't for the flood of sexual fluid that soaked the comparatively tiny male's body before spilling into his mouth and down his throat, it would have actually felt pleasant. Even though his ears were muffled by beads of feminine fluids and her soft lips, the cop could feel the massive moan that his presence teased out of the giantess' body, that gigantic form shivering at his touch.

Trying as hard as he could to fight back, the helpless cop did nothing but add to Emily's arousal, every futile struggle sending another shock and shiver through her body. Though Emily had masturbated before, the combination of her size, slightly-full stomach and the struggles coming from her crotch almost immediately pushed her over the edge – but her giant body's endurance and stamina had grown along with the rest of her. It wasn't long before she felt another kind of hunger stirring between her legs.

Gigantic fingertips pressed down against the cop's back, pushing him about and guiding his squirming body to and fro over every little sensitive spot on Emily's crotch – but all that teasing soon left her desperate for something more. The huge fingers effortlessly shifting the tiny officer about began to move over his body, one huge digit pressing against his back and beginning to ever so slowly force him closer and closer to her sopping wet pussy.

Desperately reaching out with his hands in an effort to stop himself from being drawn inside, the struggling officer instead received another reminder of just how effortlessly she could overpower him, his arms almost breaking under the strain of the masturbating giantess' fingers. Looking up in a desperate attempt to get some fresh air and avoid drowning in her arousal, the cop couldn't even see past the curve of her crotch.





Her orgasmic moans echoing throughout the streets of the city and making nearby windows shudder and crack, Emily began to buck her hips skyward, instinctively trying to extract as much pleasure from her tiny little plaything as she could. Though one finger made sure the tiny male between her legs was never able to pull away from her body, the others began to stroke and tease at her folds and thighs, adding to the pleasure that was starting to build up inside her body. With her eyes closed, frantic gasps and moans of pleasure escaped her mouth and even drowned out the sounds of triggered car alarms and desperately fleeing civilians.





Emily couldn't deny herself much longer. Her finger dragged that tiny officer over every last inch of her sex, her new toy's body covered from head to toe with her arousal. Though she continued to rub him to and fro, back and forth, up and down, there was one spot she kept bringing him back to. She felt a desperate craving to be filled up... and there was nothing to stop her from satisfying that urge. The paths her toy took over her sex began to change, focusing on the emptiness within her and pushing that little struggling body just a bit deeper inside with every single motion.



Less and less of the tiny officer she'd turned into a living sex toy was visible from the outside, her thighs alone more than capable of blocking any visible sign of what she was doing – though the aromatic pool of steaming arousal she'd left on the street below was more than enough to make her pleasure obvious, even if someone was so deaf they were unable to hear those desperate, pleased moans and sighs. Shivering and squirming about, the buildings around her cracking and shaking as her body brushed past them, Emily's moans grew more and more frequent as her sex began to swallow her little toy up.



The police officer trapped inside her body began to scream and fight, desperately pushing back in an attempt to free himself from the wet prison he'd found himself in. Though Emily was big enough that he could easily fit inside her vagina, the constant throes of sexual pleasure his struggles brought her was enough to leave her clamping down on him, the difference in scale between the two so great that even a twinge of sexual pleasure was enough to send a shock of pain through the living toy's body, his bones creaking and his limbs twisted into odd positions as he was helplessly battered about by the giantess' sex, an instinctual act of arousal more than enough to utterly overpower his final attempt to free himself from the aromatic prison between her legs.

With all that pent-up arousal, Emily was surprised she hadn't cum already – but the intensity of her orgasm was like nothing she'd ever experienced before. A wave of pleasure rocked through her body as she felt her inner walls clamp shut, a single fingertip pushing down and making sure that the officer trapped inside her couldn't even get one last breath of air before the repeated contractions of her orgasm crushed the life out of him. The deafening, thunderous moan of pleasure that accompanied Emily's climax was deafening, some of the people watching from the buildings nearby dropping to their knees and clutching their heads in pain.

Emily's orgasm went on for quite some time, her body shivering and shuddering as pleasure overran her mind. Her orgasm lasted for several toe-curling minutes – much longer than the officer he'd been crushed to death by the throes of her pleasure. Slowly lowering herself back down to the ground, Emily let out a satisfied sigh, savoring her afterglow. Occasionally a thought about the person she'd crushed to death inside her for the sake of sexual pleasure passed through her mind, only to tease out one more lewd aftershock as the implications sunk in.





By the time she could think again, Emily realized that she felt empty once again – her body had absorbed and taken in the police-officer just as if she'd eaten him with her mouth. Though there wasn't enough there to give her another growth spurt just yet, she could feel his life-force lingering inside her, spreading through her with each surge of pleasure. The lustful cries of pleasure that Emily had been shouting out for all the city to hear were impossible to ignore – but for Chris, they were music to his ears. A producer of pornographic films, he'd been so preoccupied with his filming that he didn't even notice the chaos and commotion taking place outside until those orgasmic cries flooded his studio. Gathering some of his performers up in his car, Chris began racing his way through the streets, too distracted to notice that his was the only car heading towards the source of all those sounds.

“I don't know who that bitch is or why they're broadcasting her so loud, but she's got talent. If she's willing to perform like that for the entire city to hear... I need to get her signed up.”



“Are you sure, I mean, that sounded kind of...loud. Sure it wouldn't scare most guys off?”

“Hey, you're just the talent. I let you do your job, and you let me do mine. Get it?”

“Ye-“

The dark-haired girl in the back seat's words stuck dead in her throat when the car rounded the bend, the sight before her so shocking that it took her a moment to process what she was seeing, the interruption enough to get her boss mad.

“Sara? You know how you're meant to resp-“



Chris still had an angered expression on his face when he finally saw what had made Sara shut up – and the sight was so arresting that he didn't even change his expression as the full realization of just what those moans were began to sink into his mind. Lifting his foot up off the accelerator and jamming it down on the brake pedal, Chris brought the car to a stop with a screech of burning rubber, the sound of the car's engine coming to a stop more than enough to catch the attention of the giantess spread out across the road before him.



“And just when I was starting to get hungry again... I didn't even order any meals on wheels, but I'm not going to turn down such a delicious set of snacks when they introduce themselves like that.”

Emily leaned to the side, staring down at the car below. Though she hadn't been terribly interested in other women before, Inari was – and as her gaze began to roam over their skimpily-clad bodies, she found herself wondering just how much control she actually had over her new body. She could feel herself becoming more and more like the fox spirit, with little traces of the person she used to be dissipating away... but when she thought about it for a bit more, she wasn't terribly upset. Her fears and inhibitions were fading away, but the power and pleasure that had taken their place were just too overwhelming for her to care. Biting down on her lower lip once again as she looked down at the women below, Emily stopped thinking about it – she had far more interesting things on her mind.





Those ominous words were almost enough to wake Chris from his lust-induced stupor – despite what she was saying and how monstrously huge she was, that girl was hotter than any of the talent he’d ever signed in his life. It was only when the girls next to him began screaming with terror that he began to turn around and drive – but by then it was too late.

A smirk on her face, Emily turned to the side. Her elbow sent a huge sign crashing down as she reached out for the bright red car, her hand stretching out in the sky above and casting the luxury vehicle in a huge shadow, fingers outstretched. The giantess reached for the car as if it was a little toy, massive digits coming down and grabbing it from above with a scream of tortured, twisted metal.



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Shifting her grip on the car so that it was resting atop her palm, the paint-job getting scratched and the frame damaged by her overpowering grip, Emily lifted the car up into the air before her face and grinned down, savoring the screams that such a simple act elicited from her new toys.

“I’d tell you to relax, but... something inside me tells me that it’s even hotter when you’re terrified and screaming.

Emily licked her lips once more before slowly starting to rise up to her full height. She’d spent so long on the ground that she wasn’t even sure what her new vantage point would look like – and the desire to look down on the rest of the world was almost as strong as her hunger. Normally Emily was rather shy, but that part of her was long since gone, replaced with a desire to tease and mock, extracting as much enjoyment from her tiny snacks as she could.

Holding the car beside her bust, Emily looked down at the car with a smile – before suddenly curling her fingers inward, squeezing the vehicle tight while taking care not to seriously hurt any of the vehicle’s occupants. Staring down at the girls trapped in her hand, Emily smirked as she savored the absolute power she held over them. She could end their lives in any number of ways on the slightest whim, and there was nothing they could do about it. They were utterly helpless before her, toys to play with as she saw fit. Indeed, what purpose could they serve, other than as amusements or snacks? As those thoughts raced through her mind, everything before her eyes suddenly grew blurry.





“And now you’re starting to see it, aren’t you? Why I do what I do, the pleasure I draw from it... the meaning I give those worthless mortals.”

Emily didn’t even squirm against the massive hand holding her, reaching out with her hands and caressing the fox spirit’s soft skin as if she was a lover rather than a gigantic monster.

“...I do. I think... I think... I think you’re going to make better use of my body than I will.”

“My dear, haven’t you realized? You aren’t being eaten. As my host, you’ve started to take on more and more of me... and I have to say that I like what I see. There’s still a part of you, somewhere deep down inside, that’s trying to fight back, to cling on to the person that you used to be.”

“...what do I have to do? I don’t want to fight back anymore. I... I... I love it. I want to embrace it, to feel more and more of that intoxicating pleasure. I want to grow bigger and bigger, to tower over the block, the city, the world...I don’t ever want it to stop.”



Pulling Emily close with a sudden motion, Inari looked down into her host's eyes with her own gleaming ones, a stare so penetrating that the girl in her hand felt as if her very soul was being looked at and evaluated. The sight alone was intimidating, even without the constant reminders of the gigantic body holding her in place.

“And there we go. Now, unlike regular absorption, you're still going to feel everything that happens next. As you open yourself up to me, more and more of that power is going to surge through you. It does take a bit of time...so I think I'll give you a treat. You can retain control of this body for a bit longer, for just as long as it takes for my strength to build up inside you. Now, have fun – you're going to be so far above all this before long....no, WE are going to be so far above it all.”

When Inari finished speaking, there was a brilliant flash of light, and the spirit-world vanished.



Once again, Emily was standing in the city, her gigantic naked body stretching out above most of the nearby buildings as she looked down at the car in her grasp. Oddly enough, however, she found herself unable to move again – reduced to a silent observer once more.

*Relax... I'm just having a little bit of fun.*

The idea that Inari could simply take control of her like that was almost enough to give Emily pause – but the rush of power that she received simply from holding the car in her hand was enough to wash those doubts away.

A second later, Inari let out a laugh – and tossed the car up into the air, smiling as she watched the vehicle's occupants scream in terror. Taking a single step forward, the giantess closed her eyes for a moment and returned control over that huge body to Emily. Though she'd been watching everything that was happening, the sudden shift in control was jarring enough that the giantess stumbled forward slightly, her foot pushing forward and bulldozing through a streetlight before she regained her balance.

*See? I told you I was just going to have a little bit of fun.*




Emily had only been in control of her body for a few seconds when the car came crashing down from above, landing firmly between her breasts. The valley of her cleavage was more than capable of fitting the red vehicle, but her bust was so big compared to the rest of her that even that soft flesh was more than capable of crushing the base of the car into an unrecognizable chunk of twisted metal.

Quickly reaching up and grabbing her breasts, Emily pushed them together to make sure that the car and its passengers didn't fall through to the ground below. Death by falling was so boring...and it didn't help to make her any bigger, either. As she stared down at the people trapped upon her boobs, Emily thought for a moment. Something was different this time – she couldn't feel the same instincts as before urging her to have her way with the people below. Instead, she could feel her own sexual desires breaking through... desires that were resembling Inari's more and more. She didn't even notice when a bit of drool left her mouth and splashed out onto the ground below.







“I can do whatever I want with you tiny little bugs, and you look cute enough that I could just about eat you all up... and I don’t see any reason why I shouldn’t.”

For the people trapped atop her body, however, the giantess’ huge body completely demanded their attention. Even the slow, steady motions of Emily’s breath was enough to make the ‘ground’ beneath and around them shift about, pushing them straight into the giantess’ bust and forcing them into the soft flesh until they could feel it start to grow dangerously heavy against them.

Though the people trapped atop Emily’s bust had no idea of the internal struggles within the titanic figure holding them atop her surprisingly soft and comfortable breasts, that wasn’t nearly enough to distract them from the hungry gaze staring down at them from above. It was obvious that Emily’s big blue eyes saw them as little more than a tiny source of amusement, and it wasn’t just the traces of Inari’s own gaze peeking through. While that look had them paralyzed with fright, those ominous words were more than enough to make them start screaming once again.

“Please! I’ll do whatever you want, just don-“




Emily narrowed her eyes slightly when she heard that annoying pleading and whining coming from the girl in the white bikini. Shifting her hands to the underside of her bust, the corner of the giantess' mouth turned upwards in a smile as she thought about what she was going to do next.

Forced to use both of her arms due to how big Inari had grown her breasts, Emily made a cute little noise and bucked her hips forward slightly, using the momentum to push upwards and send her breasts bouncing up into the air - and send the car caught between them up into the air as well. The bright red vehicle was shot up into the air, two of the girls sent flying out to land on the soft, giving surface of Emily's bust before those huge breasts were pushed together once again, trapping the car once again. With Sara now simply resting atop one huge tit, the giantess licked her lips before smiling and leaning forward.

Emily's breasts were still jiggling when she gave them another jolt, this time sending the white-haired girl a bit higher up – and a step closer to the drooling mouth staring down at her. From her new vantage point, the dark-haired girl could see every last detail of Emily's face, from the strange red markings on her cheeks to the bright red flush beneath them, as sure a sign of arousal as the giantess' increasingly heavy breathing that made the ground they were exploring so incredibly treacherous... but when those big blue eyes turned to the girl who'd protested before, every last cry and scream grew silent.



A close-up shot of a woman's face, looking down. She has three red, whisker-like marks on her right cheek. Her expression is one of intense focus or hunger. In the background, a tiny girl in a white bikini is lying on the woman's shoulder, looking up at her. The scene is set outdoors, with a building visible in the distance.

Trembling with fear, tears running down her face as she slowly raised one hand up in a futile gesture of protest, the girl lying back and staring up and Emily's wide open mouth kept opening her mouth and trying to say something – but no words came out. The giantess wasn't saying anything either, but for an entirely different reason. Her hunger and lust were as clear on her face as those whisker-like marks, and as the terrified girl looked up at the goddess staring down at her she couldn't help but see exactly what was passing through Emily's mind.

She was food, and the only reason she hadn't been devoured already was that her body looked good enough that the giantess wanted to stare at it for a few moments. Opening her mouth, the giantess spoke in a delicate whisper that was still loud enough to blow the girl's hair back.

“Surprisingly cute... I wonder just how efficient my stomach is. I know there's magic involved, so I hope that's enough to let me steal some of your more appealing features.”



The girl let out a scream as Emily suddenly leaned forward and opened her mouth, stretching out her tongue and licking at Sara's body. Even though she was close enough to see down into the darkness at the back of the giantess' mouth, the squirming little morsel wasn't quite sure if that outstretched tongue was trying to play with her or devour her. Kicking desperately at the giant tongue, the girl tried her hardest to fight back – but no matter how much strength she put behind her foot, she couldn't even make that massive tongue budge in the slightest.

Warm saliva dripped down her thighs and over her crotch, soaking her bikini bottom with the stuff and leaving her sopping wet... though even she wasn't quite sure if she was growing aroused herself, utterly overwhelmed by the towering giantess. Even still, she tried as hard as she could to fight back – and accomplished nothing at all, something which Emily quickly realized. The moment she did, she shuddered and gasped, a shock of pleasure running through her body as she enforced her will on the morsel resting atop her tit.

That single moment of pleasure was enough to make the giantess buck her hips – and the motion of her body translated that through to her bust, giving the tiny girl just enough momentum to start tumbling down the top of Emily's breast. Bouncing along the soft flesh and tumbling forward, the helplessly surprised girl found herself looking up at a surprised expression on the giantess face.

Hey, she wasn't expecting that! Maybe this is my chance to escape. I just have to ge-

The panicked sound that Emily made when she realized that her little toy was tumbling away from her was loud enough that it interrupted Sara's thoughts...but even though the giantess was relatively inexperienced with her newly enlarged breasts, she quickly regained her composure.





Doing her best to cup her breast in one hand, fingers brushing over her engorged red nipple and teasing out a pleased moan, Emily pushed her boob up with a motion that sent the girl tumbling down it back in the other direction. For the tiny girl, it felt as if the world had suddenly flipped, and instead of tumbling away to freedom she found herself drawing closer and closer to the giantess' waiting mouth – clearly able to see the huge tongue eagerly stretching out to catch her once again.



Once again Sara found herself caught by the giantess' outstretched tongue – but there was no escaping this time. She could feel herself get scooped up, caught atop the saliva-coated muscle as those big blue eyes stared straight into her own. Emily knew that what she was eating was a real person, somebody with hopes and dreams... and she wanted to make sure that the fear she elicited was real. She wasn't looking away or hiding – she'd decided to embrace her new role, her new position, unable and unwilling to restrain the desire coursing through her. She wanted to see the very moment that her new snack's spirit broke.

And she did.



Sara tried to protest and push back against Emily's lips, but there was nothing she could do. The difference in strength between the two girls was so utterly one-sided that she couldn't even pull herself off the huge tongue before the giantess lifted her head back and closed her eyes, curling the tip of her tongue inward slightly as she began to slowly draw Sara deeper into her mouth. With her hands still pressed against her breasts, Emily couldn't help but shiver and moan, kneading and teasing and toying with herself as she played with her food, only stopping when the pleasure grew so distracting that she forgot what she was doing with her hands.






Less and less of Sara's body could be seen from the outside world as she was slowly and inexorably drawn into the giantess' body, doing her best to grab onto the red lips around her as warm pressure sucked her deeper and deeper into that huge mouth... only to suddenly push her back out slightly as Emily began to play with her food.

As Sara screamed and screamed for all she was worth atop her tongue, Emily couldn't stop herself from teasing the poor girl. Sometimes clamping her lips shut and leaving only an arm or a head sticking out, the giantess took her time, letting her tongue explore every last inch of the terrified girl trapped against it. The people trapped down below could do nothing but watch as their friend was rolled around and played with, savored as if she was a piece of fine food.



Eventually, however, Emily's hunger began to get the better of her. Sara was drawn closer and closer to the inside of her mouth, pressed against her teeth by the overpowering force of that massive tongue. The tiny, abused girl was exhausted after all of her struggles, and though she tried with all her might to try and grab onto Emily's lips as she was brought closer and closer to those menacing white teeth...it was all in vain.




A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman's face. She has dark hair and is wearing heavy red lipstick and red eye makeup. Her eyes are closed. Inside her open mouth, a small girl with dark hair and a pink dress is lying down, appearing to be crushed or broken. The background is a bright, clear blue sky.

Shivering with pleasure, her eyes closed so she could savour the sensations coursing through her body, Emily simply pushed the girl against her teeth with enough force to break a few bones, shivering and letting out a painfully loud moan as the helpless girl's body was broken into a shape that was a bit easier to swallow.

Though Emily's own eyes were closed, the people below could see exactly what was happening. The top of Sara's head was just poking out from between those luscious red lips, along with an arm that was clearly bent and broken into an unnatural position. The screams and cries of pained terror coming from the tiny snack, when they weren't drowned out by lewd moans and gasps from the giantess, made it abundantly clear that she was being put through an awful lot of pain.



A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman with long, straight black hair and a grey cat-ear headband. She has her eyes closed and a serene expression. Her face is adorned with red, crescent-shaped markings on both cheeks. Her lips are slightly parted, revealing a small, white, cylindrical object. The background is a clear, bright blue sky. The lighting is soft and directional, coming from the upper right, casting gentle shadows on her face and neck.

Even then, Emily took her time. Her eyes still closed, she began to ever so slowly draw the tiny girl into her mouth, slowly sucking on her legs and having a taste as she finally started to devour poor, poor Sara. The top of the dark-haired girl's head soon disappeared, followed by the rest of her arm as she was sucked down into Emily's cavernous mouth... and after a few seconds, there wasn't any sign of her at all, as the giantess finally let her plaything pass through into the hungry darkness of her throat.

Tilting her head back and gulping audibly, Emily swallowed the girl she'd just spent so much time teasing, her body shivering with pleasure in a way that left her bust and the people trapped upon it jiggling about once more. With Chris and the girls so close to her massive body, they could hear the muffled sounds and screams coming from within the giantess' body, Sara's last desperate pleas for help barely audible over the sound of her predator's pleasure. Eventually, those struggles and pleas drowned out, replaced by the steady, rhythmic beating of the giantess' heart. Just as the sounds of Sara's last moments alive began to fade, the people trapped on Emily's body could hear them drowned out by the rumbling sounds of digestion, a final sign that the girl they knew was no more, turned into yet more of the already huge giantess. Eventually, Emily let out a long, relaxed and satisfied sigh – before burping and giggling, her breasts bouncing about in the process once more.







A smile on her face as she realized what simply burping could do to the other snacks she'd collected, Emily looked down at the survivors with a smile on her face before starting to speak.

"That was a lot more fun than I thought it'd be... but seeing what it's done to you lot is even better. Now that I've gotten you to shut up, you should have an easier time watching what I do next. If I simply give you a repeat that'd be way too boring, and to make sure you don't get desensitized I'm going to ramp up the pain and terror with each one of you that I eat. Now, who wants to get eaten first?"

Deep within Emily's mind, the fox spirit's laughter rang out.

*I knew you'd make a good host. You're picking this up rather quickly... now, hurry up and make the best of the time you've got left with these little insects. Before long, you'll be big enough that you could eat every last one of them at once.*

The words leaving Emily's mouth mixed with the ones echoing through her head from the fox spirit... and left her arousal surging and peaking once again, her cheeks glowing bright red as she stared down at the people trapped atop her bust and pondered exactly how she'd play with her food.

A close-up shot of a woman with long, straight black hair and bangs. She has red, curved markings on her cheeks and is looking down with a slight smile. On her bare chest, a tiny red sports car is perched. In the background, a black water tower is visible against a clear blue sky.

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