

For the shrunken inhabitants of the miniature city, the past few minutes had been a whirlwind of confusion, fear, and disbelief. When the massive, looming figure had appeared above them, casting a shadow over their entire metropolis, they had initially assumed it was some kind of prank or a bizarre dream. Nothing could have prepared them for the reality of their situation - they were now trapped on an object belonging to a being that dwarfed their entire civilization. The first sign of trouble had been a sudden, terrifying rumble that shook the very foundations of their homes and towers. The ground quaked and trembled, sending the tiny people stumbling and falling to the silicon streets. Panic began to spread like wildfire as people reported there was something massive and unstoppable approaching their city.

As the minutes ticked by for the city-dwellers, each second felt like an eternity. They watched in horror as their once proud spires and skyscrapers were dwarfed by the sheer size and scale of the object they now realized they were trapped upon. The purple surface stretched out before them, an alien and terrifying landscape that defied all understanding of their world.

In the distance they could see massive shapes looming and moving around. It was as if the world they were on was spinning through a new dimension. Finally, they found their sky eclipsed by massive pale walls that moved and the horizon dominated by a fleshy maw. Many recognized what it was but did not want to accept it. Still they had to admit that they were at the mercy of something far beyond their comprehension. The air grew thick with dread as they waited for the inevitable, wondering what this massive entity would do to their helpless city.

When the voice had first spoken, it had been a shock. A disembodied, booming sound that seemed to come from everywhere and nowhere at once. The words were slow, muffled, and distant, but the message was clear: they were on an object belonging to a being that could snuff out their entire civilization without a second thought. As the minutes crawled by, the tiny people huddled together for comfort and support. Families clung to each other, praying to their

gods for salvation. Some broke down in tears, their sobs echoing through the empty streets as they faced the reality of their predicament.

Their leaders had tried to reason with the voice, to plead for mercy and assistance. But their cries fell on deaf ears, the massive being seemingly oblivious to the reality of their plight. The voice had spoken of other cities, other civilizations trapped on objects just like theirs. The thought of being one being inside of her ass was even more horrifying.

As the tiny city dwellers panicked, their world shook and trembled around them. The booming voice of the giantess filled the air. They looked up in awe and terror as a massive, fleshy landscape grew closer in their view, stretching out as far as their eyes could see. The sight was both breathtaking and terrifying, a vast expanse of glistening, pink skin, dotted with hairs that looked like massive trees or even organic buildings from their perspective. She had moved them closer to the all-consuming maw of her vulva.

As they gazed up at the looming vaginal wall, they could see every intimate detail, from the delicate folds and ridges to the glistening dew that clung to the surface. It was a strange and alien landscape, one that filled them with a mixture of fascination and dread. The giantess's labia stretched out above them like a fleshy horizon, the entrance to her womb a gaping, shadowy chasm that seemed to beckon them closer.

The people watched in disbelief as the massive clitoris above them began to swell and grow, the sensitive nub engorging with blood as the giantess pleased herself. They could only imagine the sheer size and power contained within that single, throbbing bud of flesh. It pulsed and twitched above them, the giantess's arousal building like a growing storm on the horizon. Hands larger than states came into view as mighty fingers teased and massaged a clit that was likely able to hold an entire city. As she rubbed and teased herself, the landscape around them shimmered and undulated, the glistening folds trembling with each caress. The sensation was

disorienting, the world around them shifting and changing with every movement of the giantess's fingers. The insignificant people clung to each other for dear life as their city was rocked by the giantess's increasingly intense touches.

Her moans and taunts filled the air around them, the sound of her voice a physical force that shook the very foundations of their homes. She spoke of using them, of violating their city for her own twisted pleasure. The thought filled them with a deep, primal dread, the realization that they were utterly powerless in the face of this massive, lust-crazed being. As the giantess's moans grew louder and more urgent, the trapped people could feel the heat emanating from her body, the air around them growing thicker and more humid with every passing second. The scent of her arousal was overwhelming, a pungent musk that filled their lungs and made their heads swim. They could only imagine the sheer intensity of the pleasure she was experiencing, the ecstasy that would soon consume their entire world.

The giantess's words sent a chill down the spines of the unfortunate citizens. They could barely understand her, but some were able to translate what she was planning. She was going to use them and end them. A hush fell over the crowded people on the streets as the translation was broadcast and the horrible realization dawned on them. They were about to become unwilling participants in the giantess's depraved act of self-gratification. The thought of being trapped inside her, feeling the walls of her most intimate space clenching and rippling around them, filled them with a primal, bone-deep terror. The sheer scale and scope of what was being threatened was incomprehensible for some. A normal girl was talking about wiping out their entire civilization. They were advanced people, beings of logic and science, yet in the face of such raw power and sexuality, many began praying to and worshiping her, hoping she would hear their prayers and spare them. Their prayers went unheard.

Instead, the giantess just laughed, a booming sound that shook the very foundations of the city. The tiny people could only watch in horror as the giantess positioned the vibrator, their glistening city perched precariously on the tip, near her face. Her magnificent eyes filled the sky. Then, her mouth, a truly monstrous abyss that could easily consume their entire world.

The citizens braced themselves as a sudden, powerful gust of wind tore through their city, the force of the giantess's breath blowing many from their feet. Vehicles and debris whipped through the city. Just speaking had already inflicted casualties to the tiny populace. The weed-scented gale howled through the streets, rushing around the tiny buildings and sending debris flying in all directions. The wind was so strong that it threatened to tear the very roofs off the structures, the once advanced materials no match for the titan's lung power.

As the wind subsided, a new threat loomed over the city: the giantess's tongue. It was a massive, fleshy appendage that stretched out before them like a colossal wall of glistening pink muscle. The tongue was easily several times as long as the city itself, a slowly writhing, undulating mass that seemed to have a life of its own. The giantess's tongue was a deep, glossy pink, the color of the softest, most intimate flesh. Now, it was a harbinger of doom. It glistened with a thin sheen of saliva, the moisture leaving the air around the city damp and heavy. As the tongue drew closer, they could see every minute detail: the textured surface, the delicate taste buds that covered the entire surface like a field of moist bumps, were now the size of buildings.

The sound of the giantess's tongue as it languidly licked and slurped around their city was a deafening, wet rumbling, grinding sound that filled the air and shook the very foundations of their homes. It was a sound that spoke of pure, unadulterated lust and hunger, a symphony of depravity that sent a chill down the spines of even the most stoic of citizens. As the tongue

passed around their city, deliberately avoiding them, it left a glistening trail of saliva in its wake. To them, it was a tidal wave looming over their city, only its own viscous surface tension spared them from it washing over like a Biblical flood.

The heat radiating from the giantess's tongue was intense, the warmth of her breath washing over the city in waves. It was like being caught in the path of a furnace, the air growing thicker and more humid with every passing second. Some of the more faint-hearted citizens began to swoon, the heat and the sheer terror of their situation becoming too much to bear. As the tongue retreated, the giantess let out a low, breathy moan that coated them with moist, humid air as her lips slowly twisted into a malicious grin. She then moved them down her body at an agonizingly slow pace until they were once more greeted with the horrific sight of her labia.

The giantess's labia loomed before the tiny city like a fleshy chasm, a yawning abyss of glistening pink that seemed to beckon them into its depths. Spread open, the entrance was a shadowy, moist cavern, the walls slick and glistening with her arousal. The air around them grew thick and heavy as waves of her musky scent washed over them. It was strong and potent and caused many to gag. The sheer power of her arousal was more than they could bear.

As they watched in a mixture of awe and terror, the giantess slowly, deliberately, brought the dildo towards her waiting sex. To the minuscule citizens, her movement was a torturously slow affair, each second stretching into an eternity as the toy drew ever closer to the gaping, drooling entrance. A few seconds to her felt like minutes to them.

The sound of the giantess's labia stretching and straining around the vibrator was a lewd, wet squelching noise that filled the air and shook the very foundations of their city. This first contact between the toy and her lips sent a shockwave through the tiny city. The ground beneath them trembled and shook as the firm, silicon tip made contact with the yielding, pliant

flesh. The vibration of the dildo slowly spreading the labia rumbled through the streets, rattling windows and dislodging debris.

As the giantess slowly pushed the toy forward, some of the people swore they could feel a suction of sorts, as if her hungry cleft was drawing them in; in reality, it was the sensation of gravity pulling at them as the dildo was tilted downward. They were so small due to their temporal displacement that they were able to walk in the city despite it now being at a downward angle. The ideal angle for penetration. The walls of her sex seemed to ripple and undulate, the folds of flesh undulating like waves as they drew the vibrator in deeper. The city-dwellers clung to each other and to any stable surface they could find, fighting against the growing force of her labia's pull. The air grew hotter and more humid as the giantess's lips stretched around the dildo, engulfing it inch by inch. The tiny people could feel the heat radiating from her flesh, the air around them growing thick and stifling as they were drawn into the dark depths of her sex.

As the monolithic toy was pushed deeper, the lights of their city lit the way forward. The citizens had a clear view of the giantess's cervix looming before them, a fleshy, pulsing tunnel that seemed to beckon them into her womb proper. The walls of her cervical canal stretched out before them like a glistening, undulating hallway, the flesh slick and shiny with her arousal. As the giantess began to pump the dildo in and out of her dripping sex, the trapped tinies were subjected to a symphony of sensations that pushed their senses to the brink. Each thrust of the toy sent a shockwave rippling through their city, the ground heaving and bucking beneath their feet like an earthquake. The buildings swayed and shook, some crumbling to the ground as the power of the giantess's lust assailed them.

With each inward plunge, the dildo disappeared into the fleshy abyss of her sex, the toy vanishing between the stretched, straining lips of her labia. The sound of her slick, wet flesh

engulfing the vibrator was a lewd, squelching symphony that filled the air and drowned out all other noise. It was the sound of a woman lost in the throes of passion, consumed by her own desire. As the toy was plunged deeper, the heat radiating from the giantess's core grew more intense, the air around the poor people practically shimmering with the sheer intensity of it. It was like being caught in the path of a furnace, the temperature rising with each passing second until their skin felt tight and flushed.

The smell of the giantess's arousal was overpowering, choking their breath and making their eyes water. It was the scent of a woman at the peak of her sexual excitement, the aroma of her juices filling the air like a thick, fragrant fog. It was so strong that it was difficult to breathe, their nostrils burning with each inhale. As the dildo was pulled back out, a gush of the giantess's slick, viscous fluids would follow, splattering against the streets and buildings. The liquid was a thick, glistening essence that left everything it touched coated in a thick sheen of viscous fluids. The scent of her juices was even stronger when they were unleashed in this manner, the pungent aroma of her arousal choking the tiny people and making their heads spin as it mired and drowned them in the streets. The very air they breathed was tainted with her.

With each thrust, the giantess's inner walls clenched and rippled, the flesh undulating around the invading toy like a fleshy tide. The undulating walls seemed to pulse with a life of their own, massaging the dildo as it was pumped in and out. The citizens could feel the reverberations of each thrust deep in their bones, the force of it rattling their teeth and setting their skulls a-chatter. Those who had shelter and dared to peek out of the flimsy windows of their homes saw the giantess's cervix looming ever closer, the fleshy tunnel stretching and straining with each movement. The air in the cervical canal grew hotter and thicker with each passing second, the heat of the giantess's body was palpable even from a distance.

As the dildo was plunged deeper and harder, the suction of her greedy sex grew stronger, the air inside her vaginal passage growing more turbulent. Small whirlpools of air formed around the vibrator as it was pumped in and out, the vortexes threatening to suck the minuscule people off their feet and into the depths of the giantess's womb. Those who clung to each other for dear life could feel the wind whipping around them, the force of the air currents tugging at their clothes and hair like a physical force as her cunt clenched and churned them like a vacuum chamber. Many were flung off into her depths, crashing into the cervix or plastered to the undulating walls around them.

As the dildo was plunged in and out, the giantess's labia stretched and strained around it, the flesh bulging obscenely with each thrust. The walls of her sex seemed to ripple and undulate, the pink tissue glistening in the dim light that filtered down from above. The sound of her flesh squelching and slurping around the vibrator was deafening, the lewd noises echoing through the streets and bouncing off the walls of the now-fragile buildings. The buildings, strong testaments to the advances of the future, finally began breaking and collapsing from the force of the thrusts and weight of her juices. As the giantess's climax approached, the terrified citizenry could feel the ground trembling beneath them with increasing intensity. The buildings swayed and crumbled, the streets cracked and buckled under the force of her building ecstasy. The air grew unbearably hot and thick, the humidity of her arousal so dense that it was difficult to draw breath.

With a final, mighty thrust, the giantess slammed the dildo deep into her core, ramming the city trapped at the end of it directly against the entrance to her womb. The impact was cataclysmic, the shockwave of the collision radiating outwards from the point of contact and shaking the very foundations of the mini metropolis. The sound of the toy slamming against the fleshy barrier was a thunderous, meaty thud that echoed through the streets like an atom bomb.



It may as well have been one, for the devastation it wrought amongst the tiny people was as catastrophic.

As the giantess reached her peak, her orgasm crashed over her like a series of tidal waves. Her inner walls clenched and spasmed, the flesh rippling and undulating as a gush of searing, viscous fluid erupted from her sex. A torrent of the giantess's climax gushed outwards, the sheer volume and force of it sending the remains of the buildings and streets flying in all directions. Her cum coated everything, washing away the remaining buildings and streets that somehow survived the impact with her cervix.

The survivors were coated in the giantess's essence, the sticky, pungent liquid plastering them to the ruins of their city, and those ruins to her insides. Those who tried to run or take cover found themselves glazed and mired in the thick, clinging fluid, unable to move as it trapped them in place. The walls thrummed with her pulse, a slow constant throb to them, but rapid to her. They were hopelessly trapped within this woman and she couldn't even feel them. As the first wave of the giantess's orgasm subsided, the citizens found themselves embedded in the pulsing, undulating folds of her sex. The walls of her labia and the flesh of her cervix contracted and pulsed around them, the force of her climax still coursing through her body in shuddering waves.

Some of the tiny people were trapped in the crevices and ridges of the giantess's cervix, the flesh bulging and stretching around them like a fleshy prison. Others were caught in the undulating folds of her labia, the slick, dripping walls squeezing and massaging them in the aftermath of her explosive orgasm. Some found themselves pulled into the vast abyss of her womb. All were lost within the monstrous woman regardless. Mired until they breathed their last in the moist furnace of her most intimate of places.

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Raven lay back on the bed, her back and toes arching and flexing in pleasure as she experienced one of the best orgasms of her life. The haze in her mind a mix of ecstasy and THC. Somewhere in that haze was the knowledge that deep inside of her little pussy, millions of people were trapped, mired or crushed, or drowning inside of her. Another wave of pleasure rippled through her as a second orgasm hit. However, poor people on her dildo were not the only ones exposed to Raven's lust and body. Tucked deep away inside of her plump, curvy rear was the city on her butt plug.

They, too had been transported and subjected to a different form of torture. The citizens were shaken about by Raven's throws of pleasures. They had received the scattered transmissions from their now destroyed sister city and knew their own destruction was only a matter of time. Many citizens had passed out from the strong odor and sweltering heat of her bowels. The city leaders knew they would not survive the giantess removing the plug. They'd likely be scraped off and crushed by her tight anus. So, in a last-ditch effort for survival, they tried to reactivate the damaged transporter that started all of this mess. They did not know where this would send them, but they hoped it would revert what remains of their city to its normal size.

They activated the device. There was a massive energy discharge...then nothing. The city officials looked out from their secured bunker and saw that they were still trapped in the bowels of the bitch. Despair washed over the survivors as they knew they were trapped at such a minute size. Or were they?

Raven felt cold and her bed suddenly felt crumbly and rigid. She opened her eyes, coming down from a truly orgasmic high to a new reality. The horizon stretched out before her and beneath her. Panting from her recent fun, she wiped sweaty hair from her face and sat up, sliding the dildo from her slit and dropping the toy atop four cities between her legs. The cum

from the dildo smeared over hundreds of thousands of people, drowning them in her fluids. She was huge. Cities lay below her, as small to her as the one on her dildo had been. Maybe even smaller. She could feel herself getting turned on once more as she looked at the glistening and gleaming lights on the ground beneath her.

Once more, a wicked, predatory grin spread across her black painted lips.