

“Mayumi, my dear,” I called out, my voice dripping with amusement and something else, something hungry, “Would you like to keep this as a toy, or would you prefer I shut off the barrier so you can dispose of it as you see fit?”

Mayumi glanced up at me, a wicked gleam in her eye as she continued to toy with the planet. She seemed to consider my question for a moment before answering with a devious smile.

“I think I’d like to snuff them out, Doctor,” she purred, her voice low and filled with wicked intent. “And I think I know just the way I want US to do it.”

She held the tiny world aloft, the barrier shimmering and distorting the view of the blue skies and green landmasses. I leaned forward in my chair, my robe falling open to reveal more of my cleavage as I regarded her with keen interest.

“How do you propose we do this, my pet?” I asked, my voice a rumble deep in my chest. I had a few ideas of my own, but I wanted to hear her say it, wanted to hear the depravity that always lurked beneath her demure exterior.

Mayumi smirked, her eyes glinting with mischief as she brought the planet close to her mouth. “I want you to use your toy on me while I crush this tiny world with my pussy,” she said, her voice husky with desire. “I want them to die screaming as I grind them into dust, as I smother them with my heat and my juices.”

I felt a surge of excitement at her words, my own arousal growing as I imagined the scene. “As you wish,” I said with a wicked grin, leading her to my bedroom, where I’d already

laid my strap-on out, expecting such a response. It was a massive thing, bringing both pain and pleasure in equal amounts. Just perfect for playing with my favorite toy. I plucked the tiny Earth from between her fingers and guided her towards the bed. “Lie back and spread yourself for me, my dear. Let’s give these tiny people a view of heaven and hell.”

I watched with bated breath as Mayumi slowly slid her panties down her long, toned legs, the flimsy fabric catching briefly on her knees before pooling around her ankles. She kicked them off with a flourish, baring her glistening folds to my hungry gaze. The scent of her arousal filled the air as she hiked up her skirt, exposing herself fully to me and to the tiny world trapped within the barrier.

“Such a good girl,” I purred appreciatively, taking in the sight of her slick, pink flesh, already swollen with need. I could only imagine the view from below, the way the people on the planet must be gaping up at Mayumi’s lower lips, a fleshy landscape stretching out before them like a vast, pink horizon.

I approached the bed, the tiny Earth clutched carefully in my fingers. I could feel it trembling slightly, the people inside no doubt quaking in terror at the fate that awaited them. I set the planet down gently but firmly between Mayumi’s slick folds, the barrier fitting snugly against her heated flesh.

“There’s your new home,” I said with a wicked grin, giving the planet a little push to nestle it deeper into her crevice. Mayumi let out a soft moan at the sensation, her hips twitching slightly.

I turned my attention to my strap-on, a massive translucent hollow beast that I had filled with something else I'd taken from a parallel world. It had a tiny city nestled within. It was a perfect replica of Manhattan, all glossy towers and narrow streets, now reduced to a mere toy for my pleasure. My own pussy was throbbing with anticipation as I attached it, the weight of it pulling at my hips.

Straddling Mayumi's panting form, I looked down at the sight before me. The tiny Earth was dwarfed by her slick, glistening pussy, the strap-on looming above like a cosmic monolith. It was a delicious contrast, the delicate blue and green marble of the planet and the sleek, clear gloss of the dildo. I could see the way it would stretch and mold to Mayumi's insides, giving the tiny people a front row seat to the depravity that was about to unfold.

"Brace yourself, my dear," I said with a wicked grin, lining up the tip of the strap-on with her entrance. "It's time to show our tiny friends the true... depths of your sadism and submission. And, well, your depths in general!"

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From the perspective of the tiny people on the planet, the scene unfolding above them was one of utter chaos and terror as Valentina pressed the massive, transparent strap-on against Mayumi's slick folds. The planet shuddered and trembled, the barrier creaking ominously as it struggled to protect the world from the immense pressure and heat. Those on the side facing Mayumi's labia watched in horror as their home was slowly engulfed by the giant's slick, pink flesh. The barrier held, but the people could feel the incredible heat and humidity increasing with each passing second, the entire globe continuing to heat with her arousal through the barrier. While, those on the side facing the strap-on beheld a sight beyond their wildest imaginings. A

surprisingly larger version of their most iconic city, with its formerly towering skyscrapers and bustling streets now reduced to a mere toy for an even larger woman, trapped within the glistening silicone.

Those on the side facing Mayumi's clenching walls could see the way her flesh rippled and pulsed around their world, the slick muscles squeezing and massaging the barrier like a fleshy vice. This was unlike anything they had ever experienced, and many feared that they would not survive this ordeal, that they would be crushed or smothered by the giantess's relentless assault.

The tiny version of Manhattan trapped within the strap-on fared no better. What used to be the proudest city in the world, now a plaything for Valentina's pleasure. The people could only watch in horror as their city was slowly slid into Mayumi. Their once vibrant streets were now empty and silent as people hid in their homes and shelters. To Valentina, as she angled the toy into her other toy. As she thrust, to an outside observer, these towers were nothing more than a blur of color and light, moving at impossible speeds.

Valentina began to move, the strap-on pressing against Mayumi's slick folds, the tiny planet shuddered and shook, the barrier straining to protect the inhabitants from the incredible force. Those watching from the side facing Mayumi's labia saw the glistening pink walls stretching and clenching around their world, drawing it deeper into the humid, fleshy tunnel. Eventually, that was all the world would see.

The heat and pressure increased exponentially as Valentina began to pound the strap-on into Mayumi with increasing intensity and force. The skies darkened to a deep pink as her inner walls rippled past. The barrier was struggling to contain the heat radiating from the giantess's

burning depths. The tiny Earth was pushed ever deeper into Mayumi's cavernous insides, the planet's barrier grinding against her slick, muscular walls. As Valentina's efforts brought the planet nearly to the entrance of Mayumi's cervix, the people experienced a moment of sheer, primal terror. The feeling of being trapped in the depths of a fleshy abyss, the tight, rippling muscles of the cervix clenching and fluttering around the barrier, threatening to suck the world into the yawning, wet depths beyond

Then, surprisingly, Valentina pulled back. Then, horrifyingly, the barrier disappeared. Suddenly, the air was thick with the strong aroma of Mayumi's arousal, and the low moans and cries of the giantess, hell, the very clenching and rippling of her insides, filled the tiny world like a physical force, the sound waves rattling the people's homes and shaking the very foundations of their societies. Many feared that they would be crushed, smothered, or suffocated by the sheer, overwhelming power of the act being committed around them. All knew that with their protection gone, it was only a matter of time.

With the barrier gone, the tiny world was now fully exposed to the primal, wet heat of Mayumi's intimate depths. The moment the protective dome vanished, the planet was bombarded by a deluge of Mayumi's slick, fragrant juices. The once blue oceans of the tiny Earth turned a murky, muddy hue as they were the first to be flooded by the giantess's arousal, the salty, musky liquid seeping into every crevice and corner of the surface.

The people on the planet gasped and choked as the air around them grew thick and heavy with the scent of Mayumi's excitement, the pheromones and hormones flooding their lungs and burning their eyes. Those on the surface struggled to breathe as the atmosphere became more and

more saturated with the giantess's essence. They struggled further as the liquid flooded their world.

Mayumi's vaginal walls, slick and glistening with her juices, rippled and pulsed around the now unprotected planet. The once smooth, pink flesh now undulated, waves of muscular contractions squeezing and massaging the tiny world from all sides. The world would soon feel every contour, every ridge and fold of Mayumi's inner walls as they ground against the surface, the friction scraped away entire cities and landmarks.

As Valentina continued to pound Mayumi with the strap-on, the force of her thrusts sent shockwaves through the giantess's core, and in turn, through the tiny planet nestled deep within. The toy never struck the planet, yet earthquakes and tremors wracked the surface, toppling skyscrapers and leveling cities as the planet was shaken to its very core. The people clung to each other or fled in terror along the surface of this poor speck of a world, praying for a miraculous salvation that never came.

Mayumi's cervix, a tight, fleshy ring of muscle, loomed over the tiny world. It trembled as the African continent touched it, obliterating entire countries in an instant. Many of the survivors on this poor world feared that they would be crushed into a single, pulpy mass, their bodies and cities merging into a grotesque, unrecognizable lump of detritus and rubble. The people on Earth gave too much credit to their own beings, to the substantiality of their own existence. All it took was a simple clutch of Mayumi's insides as her orgasm hit her to obliterate their world.

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I stood tall and proud above Mayumi's quivering form, the strap-on still nestled deep within her dripping folds. I could see the way her entire body trembled and shook. I wished I could feel it. Feel her inner walls clenching and fluttering around the thick toy as her intense orgasm crashed over her like a tidal wave.

Mayumi's face was flushed, her eyes glazed over with lust and satisfaction as she gazed up at me. "Doctor," she panted, her voice ragged and breathless, "I... I felt it. The world... it crumbled. I crushed them, just like you wanted."

A wicked smile spread across my face as I looked down at my handiwork. My beautiful, depraved little toy, basking in the afterglow of our twisted game. "Mmm, yes, you did, my pet," I purred, reaching out to stroke her cheek with a delicate finger. "You did so very well."

I could feel the heat radiating from between her legs, could see the way her juices coated the strap-on and dripped down onto the bed. The essence of our shared arousal hung heavy in the air, a musky perfume of power and submission.

"Such a good girl," I praised, my voice dripping with affection and dark promise. "You've pleased me greatly today, Mayumi. I think you've earned a special reward."

Mayumi's eyes widened, a mix of excitement and trepidation flashing across her face as she gazed up at me. She knew all too well the kind of 'rewards' her mistress enjoyed giving. But she also knew that she would take anything I had to offer, no matter how depraved or painful. That was the true extent of her devotion and love for me. She may have consumed an entire world inside of herself, but I knew that I was her entire world. Unfortunately, my reverie was cut off suddenly.

I heard a low rumbling in the distance and then gasped in shock and horror as a massive tremor shook our world, knocking me off my feet. I stumbled and fell to the carpet, my heart pounding in my chest as the building shook around us. Mayumi, quick to react, rushed to help me up, her hands gripping my arms tightly. Just as she pulled me to my feet, another devastating quake struck, this time sending us both tumbling to the floor once more. I felt the weight of Mayumi's body land heavily on top of me, the air forced from my lungs in a sudden rush. For a moment, I was stunned, my mind reeling as I struggled to process what was happening.

"Get off of me," I gasped, a note of panic creeping into my voice. Mayumi scrambled to obey, rolling off of me and allowing me to sit up. I could feel the blood draining from my face as a terrible suspicion began to take hold in my mind.

I staggered to my feet and rushed to the large window of my penthouse, my heart hammering in my chest. What I saw outside filled me with a terror I had never known before. There, looming in the sky, utterly dwarfing our world, was a sight that made my blood run cold. It was Mayumi, her beautiful face hanging in the heavens like a twisted, celestial judge. Her mouth was open, her long tongue lolling out obscenely as she gazed down upon our world with a look of pure lust and cruel amusement. I looked to the east and west horizons and saw massive ridges of pink and tan. I knew them to be the lips of my own vulva.

I realized with great horror that our world was in the possession of a larger version of ourselves. Our world was now at the mercy of another Valentina and Mayumi. The thought filled me with a deep, primal dread. I knew all too well the dark, sadistic side that my own Mayumi possessed, the way she delighted in the suffering of those she saw as lesser than herself.

I thought back to how we treated the tiny world within our own possession. If we did that to them, then what horrors awaited the inhabitants of our own world at the hands of our cosmic counterparts? I shuddered at the thought, my mind racing with the terrible possibilities. We were completely at their mercy, and I knew all too well the depths of depravity that a Valentina and Mayumi could sink to when given free rein over a world of lesser beings. We had done it ourselves countless times.

I stood frozen, my heart in my throat, as I watched in horror as the colossal Mayumi's tongue, a writhing mass of glistening pink muscle, snaked down towards our world. It stretched out further and further, the tip curling and flicking as it drew closer to our planet. We were just a tiny treat before the giant, writhing serpent that was her tongue.

Behind me, I could hear the wet, obscene sounds of my Mayumi fingering herself, plunging her fingers in and out of her dripping cunt as she watched the titanic spectacle unfold. Her moans and gasps filled the room, a sickening symphony of lust and depravity.

"Mmm, yes... swallow them, Mayumi," Mayumi panted, her voice thick with arousal as she frigged herself with wild abandon. "Drown them in your spit, make them drown in your disgusting essence!"

I wanted to scream at her to shut up and simultaneously to beg the giant Mayumi to spare our world, but no sound would come out. I was paralyzed, my mind reeling as I watched the tip of that massive tongue, slick with saliva, press against our atmosphere.

With a sudden, powerful lick, the giant tongue engulfed our world, pulling us all into the giant Mayumi's mouth. I could see the outline of taste buds that could dwarf entire countries.

The world rocked and shook from the giant woman's ministrations. I knew what she was doing. She was eating my giant counterpart out with a tiny planet between them. It was something I'd long wanted to experience, but it seems I waited too long.

Mayumi's cries of ecstasy behind me mingled with the sounds of our world being consumed, the giant tongue swirling and slurping obscenely as it savored the taste of our lands and seas. With a final, lewd slurp, the massive mouth closed around our world, and I felt the first gush of hot, thick saliva flooding our lands.

In an instant, we were drowning, our world submerged in the giant Mayumi's spit as she swallowed us down, our planet crumbling in her mouth until it was sent tumbling into the churning pit of her belly. The sensations were unbearable, the sound of Mayumi's climax filling our ears as our world was crushed and digested in the giant's stomach. My last thoughts were that we were truly nothing to them. Just a speck in the multiverse.

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I gazed down at Mayumi's prone form, my heart still racing from the intense, mind-shattering orgasm that had just consumed me. As the fog of lust began to lift, I could see the glistening trails of saliva and other fluids that coated my lover's face and neck, the remnants of our shared tiny world now nothing more than a bitter taste on her tongue mixed with my own juices.

I reached out, my hand trembling slightly as I stroked Mayumi's hair, petting her like the precious doll she was to me. "Shhh, it's alright, my sweet," I cooed, my voice low and soothing. "You did so well, my darling. So very well indeed."

As I gazed upon her, I noticed a small, greenish-brown smudge on her lower lip, the last vestige of the planet we had so cruelly consumed. I leaned down, my tongue extending as I licked the tiny landmass from her lip, savoring the mingled tastes of our shared depravity.

Pulling back, I cupped Mayumi's face in my hands, tilting her chin up to gaze into her eyes. "Nothing in this vast universe," I murmured, my voice thick with emotion and dark promise, "could ever make me as pleased as you, my little doll girl. You are truly one of a kind."