

(WARNING! THIS STORY IS 18+ NSFW CONTAINS FEMDOM, BREAST EXPANSION, HEIGHT GROWTH, MUSCLE GROWTH, GORE, ABSORPTION, AND MORE! IF THIS AIN'T YOUR CUP OF TEA THEN DON'T READ. IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A NEW KINK, DON'T KNOCK IT TILL YA TRY IT.

ALL CHARACTERS IN MY STORIES ARE 18 OR OLDER. GRAY IS AN OC AND BELONGS TO ONE OF MY LOVELY GIRLFRIENDS WHO HELPED INSPIRE THE STORY)

Gray was towering; astonishing. The Tiefling woman's musculature pulsed vibrantly with newfound cords that expanded along her entire form. The woman's soft skin was but a shell to the hard meat that lay underneath. Her four horns adorned her head like a royal crown, with her shadow cast throughout the courtyard-marred with blood and leftovers from her fun time. The woman's fingers were long, and slender, almost as if they were evolved into being perfect for runic spells. Her forearms were witnessed as anvils of muscle, being at least fifty inches around, with her biceps dwarfing that number. In terms of unflexed, her veiny, ash-colored biceps were nearly six feet in height! Larger than Khelis himself, who looked at the bloody droplets oozing over the apex of her abdominal ridges and obliques. She was truly the most enchanting mess of mass he had seen.

Her breasts were at least DD cups in comparison to the rest of her form; swaying with a perfected grace that undulated with the softest movement. They shimmered in the sunlight with no need for expensive oils, nor sweat; instead, almost like her skin was as perfect as a Goddess'. Her shapely curves kept up with one such appearance as well; with her slender, but brick-like waist moving into twelve-foot wide hips; enough to slam against a wall with casual grace, and crumble it into chunks. Her rear fared just as well, having each cheek forming a perfect crescent in shape, jiggling like a gelatinous slime with each long stride she would take.

Tattered remains of her clothes clung to her body whilst she made her way to the red-headed Cleric, who was beginning to rethink his domain choice. Such thoughts were severed by the alarming sound of a sensual voice calling out to him. One that reverberated with power, authority, and dripping with sex-appeal. *"Did you not hear me, bitch-boy?"*

Eyes widened, Khelis looked toward the looming shape above him. Wait, did he even move his eyes? It felt like he was always staring at her. *"Wh-what? Sorry, I was...erm..."*

*"Distracted? I can see that. Though, how can I blame you when I have a pump like this?"* Extending her arm for a moment, Gray gave a generous bicep flex. Her glowing veins becoming even more opaque on her form as her enhanced heart moved the magical blood within her. The meaty mound forming a tight knot, decorated with hills of muscle fiber. It seems even the Tiefling wasn't spared of her own narcissistic eroticism, catching herself panting as she looked to the now ten-foot tall ball of power. *"Hah...~ Hah...~ Gods, I can't believe this is me! I used to be so small...so frail! But not anymore! I'm so damned huge! And yet..."* Looking down to her gauntlet, the Tiefling would find herself lapping at her fanged teeth in excitement. *"I can get bigger...stronger! Imagine, if a handful of people made me that big, then what about a city? Or the country? OR THE PLANET?! Mng!~"* The thought was too much to bare for her already soiled loins, feeling her womanly fluids soak her thighs in a minor orgasm.

Khelis, meanwhile, did what he could to hide his blushing face, much to the amusement of the Goddess-in-the-making.

*"Ohh, what's this? Is someone a bit flustered, hrm?"* Taunted Gray, bending over the Cleric in a mix of

dominating assertion, as well as to show off more of her six-pack, wide waist, and swinging breasts to him. *“You can look y’know? I’m not embarrassed anymore about my size. In fact, it’s quite the opposite.”* The last words nearly a whisper; sending a shiver down Khelis’ spine. With her newly enhanced wisdom, Gray was reading this man like an open book. A sly smirk on her face showing her fanged teeth.

“I-I shouldn’t be gawking. I just need to hold my faith to my lady-”

*“Oh, a crises of faith, is it? Between me, and your Goddess? Hrm...tell me then, has your Goddess done anything like this for you before?~”* Gray had never really been with anyone before. How could she? With her diminutive stature, all but Gnomes held no interest for her; but now, she was making a grown man weak with her form alone! She was sure as hell going to take advantage of the situation! Plus, she had a weak spot for ant-hero types, and Khelis was just morally corruptible enough to fit her desires! *“Up we go, little guy!”* Placing her soft hands around the man’s waist, the Tiefling lifted up the Cleric with ease. *“Haha! Man, you feel so light! Though, with that armor, you must be well over three-hundred pounds! You really are a bitch-boy! Ahaha!”*

“H-Hey! Come on, this is unbecoming of a Cleric of Dhaku to-”

*“True! However, what if maybe another Deity caught your eye? Hrm? Think about it, bitch-boy! Soon, I’ll be stronger than any other God anyway! So be on the winning team, will ya? And I promise, you’ll be the one person I don’t feed on! The only one that’ll remember who I was before ascending into infinite power!~”* That last statement...infinite power...it was lovely. Wasn’t this about revenge before? Oh, yes, she’d still have it, surely, but now, there was the option to be something greater. Something beyond a King, or even a God! Yes...it would be amazing.

The coyness in her voice, and the temptation she offered was displaced by the face of pure greed. A widened grin that rubbed the Cleric in the wrong way...yet, it felt so right. Regardless, she had him well in her clutches; what was he to say? But could he really do that? Cast aside all he believed for a woman he had just met today? One that was insane, power hungry, huge, and only going to get more so?...

Unfortunately, it seemed that he, too, had a type. “Rgh...very well. Though, know that my powers will be borderline gone now that I have-mnrgft!”

Taken aback, the man would find himself shoved into the woman’s buxom chest! Her titflesh softer than the best of silks, or stuffed beds he had ever laid on! The sloshing of milk inside, the warmth of her skin, it nearly had the man soil himself in ecstasy!

*“See? That wasn’t so hard, was it, bitch-boy? You made the right call, if my little reward wasn’t obvious enough! Mmm!~ Though, b-be careful of your squirming! My breasts are a bit sensitive right now!”* Gray’s pillar-esc legs wobbled against one another as she felt Khelis struggle for breath inside of her huge cleavage. She could scarcely tell if the man was fighting for his life, or enjoying himself too much. Either way, she wasn’t exactly complaining.

“Pmgnr! P-Please, g-get me outmg!” The overbearing waves of breast was becoming too much for the man, as he felt his euphoria, as well as his compressed chest begin to reach their limits. Suddenly, he’d feel Gray’s fingers pinch on his shoulder-pads; before gently lifting him out. “Gah...th-thank you”

He was..adorable! Red in the face, panting, like a little doll for her to look after! Though, a doll she could crush with one finger, if she so desired. Gods, this power was amazing! *“Awww, was that all you*

*could manage, bitch-boy? Even my breasts are just too huge for your little body, huh?"*

“Sh-shut up...I nearly died in there.”

*“I don't know, I thought I heard a bit of moaning, right? Don't lie to me – I know I did. Well then, if you needed some relief, why not just ask your Goddess, hrm?”* Using her now innate arcane knowledge, Gray would levitate the Cleric in the air, helplessly. *“Tell you what, bitch-boy. I'll give you that oh so sweet release you want, so long as you ask me. Say 'Please, Goddess Gray, most powerful of all the Gods, help me cum like the lowly ant I am!’”* She was having too much fun with this! For so long, she had no power, but now, she was forcing a powerful man to become nothing more than a begging mess before her! As well, lifting him was a breeze! The wetness within her was happening again; just the thought of even more power...making the gap between them even larger! It was enough to make her drool!

“I...you can't be serious!” Khelis replied, floating helplessly against the massive arcane energy holding him in place. Yet, Gray could see his mind swirling with impure lust.

*“Oh, but I am, bitch-boy. You want to cum, right?”* Placing her finger against his chest, it was as if a wall was pushing down on him. *“Then...beg...”*

That last line was almost enough to make him orgasm then and there! His mind was waning in judgment. He had already disavowed his old Goddess...so what did he have to lose? Still, the smug smirk on the once small woman only made his lowly embarrassment even more intense. “Rgh...P-Please, Gray”

*“Goddess Gray. Try again, little man.”*

“Damnit...ugh! P-Please...G-Goddess...Gray, most powerful...”

The Tiefling's glowing eyes widened in anticipation. He was such a cute toy! Fighting his own ego all because she demanded it! Oh, how tiny this special little insect was to her! *“Go on.~”*

“of all the Gods...h...” Khelis took a gulp; preparing himself.

*“You look so pathetic! I can tell how annoyed you are at me, yet you can't deny how damned hot and powerful I am!~ So cute!~ Now then, you're almost done, keep begging!~”*

“H...help me cum like the...”

*“Say. It.”*

It was like a command from on high. Khelis had already made it this far, and he couldn't stop himself at this point even if he wanted to. “Like...the lowly ant I am!” The last statement flowing out of his mouth with a mix of self-deprecation, and arousal. Eyes scrunched, eyebrows furrowed. Even he couldn't tell if he was annoyed or excited!

*“Mmm!~ Yes, your humiliation is so delicious!~ Very well, my special little servant. I – your all powerful, and almighty Goddess – will generously grant you release!~”*This was it, her time to shine! The hulking woman could feel her ability to manipulate the arcane flow just as easy as wriggling her

own fingers.

Suddenly, the Cleric would feel his pants dropped, along with his undergarments immediately, revealing his throbbing member, much to the pleasure of Gray, and the humiliation of himself.

*“Oh my! ~ Well, bitch-boy, glad to see you've got plenty of surprises! I've never seen one this large! However, it pales in comparison to even the veins alight in my forearms!~”* To get the point home, Gray would clench her fists; swelling the powerful flexors even further out. Bulging with tight ropes, which only made Khelis harder. *“Ohhh! So it's not just my massive breasts, or my huge thighs? Even my gargantuan ass? It's also my muscles! Ahahaha! How pathetic!~ But also, cute!~”*

Truth be told, Gray felt like she had hit the jackpot with this one. It seemed everything she loved getting, Khelis loved admiring! Getting even stronger would surely provide more fun. For now, however...

*“Come here, bitch boy. Let me show you what a Tiefling's tongue can do!~”* Truth be told, she hadn't had much luck getting laid, let alone pleasing her own partner. However, it was almost as if her huge growth in sex-appeal aided in her instincts in this regard. Slowly, but sensually, the Tiefling moved her fingers, bringing the man closer and closer to her mouth. Licking her lips, she'd open her maw, revealing her fanged teeth, and her long, purple tongue.

To Khelis, it was as if a predator was ready to chow down on him. A sense of fear motioning through his body like a wave, but at the same time, his excitement was at an all time high! The dripping of saliva down the woman's chin indicated she might be just as ready to give, as he was to get.

Then, it happened; the Tiefling's slender, soft lips closed down. The feeling of her tongue was beyond heavenly, as she bobbed her organ up and down Khelis' shaft. *“Mmm!~”* Gray would moan; the vibration of her throat only adding to the pleasure radiating through the Cleric.

“O-Oh Gods!~ I-I”

*“Mmm? Argredy?”* Gray taunted, her sultry eyes looking down at the man who was convulsing in pleasure. *“Frn mry servantl. Curm, then!~”* The Tiefling chuckled, feeling his member pulsating faster, and faster, as Gray's mix of sucking, slurping, and movement was just too much for him to take!

*“I-I...AGHRN!~”* A violent stream of fluids coated the woman's tongue, which she greedily swallowed with pride. This was the first time she ever had a partner, and he came in less than ten seconds! How delicious!~ Yet still more and more was shot into her gulping maw, as the delighted hulking woman was tickled at his major orgasm. Yet, after a few seconds, it slowly faded. Khelis himself was dazed as Gray grasped his waist; gently lowering him to the ground.

*“Good work, bitch-boy! I bet all that energy you gave to me will surely help my next pump!”* Emphasizing, the Tiefling flexed her thighs, causing the 10ft wide ridges to make themselves known. Hard as stonework, almost as if chiseled into her very being. Yet, Khelis swore that he could see them slowly enlarging.

Attempting to focus, the red-head stumbled slightly as he re-clothed himself. “R-Right...s-so, now that I've gotten that out of my system...where were we again?”

*“Hrm? Oh, right!”* It would seem in her little romance with her new servant, the Tiefling totally forgot her main objective: revenge. *“Veronious Galurbarg the 13<sup>th</sup>, also known as that asshole who stabbed me. Though, just imagine the look on his face when this powerhouse of a Tiefling comes through!”* Casually, Gray would lift her tail before slamming it into a sizable rock, cracking it into several large pieces. *“Ugh, I love doing that!~”*

Khelis, meanwhile, seemed focus. Whether it be post-nut clarity, or his own natural intuition, he knew that it wouldn't be so simple. *“I hate to say it, but even with your newfound stature, you might not be able to take him on. He has the whole City of Aurelia under his thumb, and rumor has it that he is going to attempt to vie for the entire country of Dhorni soon enough. Many people see him as a hero, but if he really is as corrupt as you say, then – as my Deity – I have no choice but to believe you wholeheartedly.”*

Gray was shocked at the loyalty this little man was willing to show her. Guess some good head, and a huge body was enough to change him, luckily for her. Kneeling down, the Tiefling got as close to eye level as she could. *“Don't you remember what I said, bitch-boy? You're going to be the only person I don't feed on. I'm not doing this to save anyone. In fact, as far as I'm concerned, they are nothing but food for my growing power!~ Heheheh!~”*

The chuckle, albeit cute, was nothing compared to the glint in her eye. Orbs that showed excitement, malice, and callousness for others. She was serious. Though, who could blame a woman who had the world turn their backs to her? Now it was her turn to show everyone what she was capable of. *“So we go to Aurelia. I'll start with the sentinels on the outer walls as an appetizer! Then, I'll get more massive; I'll break through the entire thing like a dragon! After that...hrm...eh, I'll wing it from there.”*

A sudden idea formed in the Cleric's head. Not so much a plan, but more of a desire of his own that he wished to see. However, Khelis would do his best to attempt to deliver it as some sort of addition to the scheme. *“Err...m-may I make a suggestion?”*

Gray raised a brow, investigating Khelis' movements. He was flustered again...he wants something. Sure, she'd play along. *“Yes, my servant?”*

*“Th-there's a magic shop near the center of the city. It has allot of expensive scrolls, and tomes...s-so...umm”* What had happened to his reasoning? Was he not a proud Cleric? Why were the words so damned hard to get out?!

*“Ohhh, I see!~ It's not just my muscles - or my body in general - for that matter! Mng...you naughty boy, you want to see me get smarter, too! Is that it? Little bitch-boy wants to see me master the arcane? To perfect runes, spell bindings, and more, with a wave my own powerful fingers? Ohhh, you love the idea of me being immensely intelligent as well, hrm? I'd be able to out think a thousand people with ease if I got ahold of all that!~”* There she went again, playing with her toy, who was now not much more than a quivering man, trying his best to hold it all together.

*“I-err, well!”*

*“Don't worry, I'll do you one better. I'll absorb all the magic shops in Aurelia! Then, in all of Dhorni! Then, all of the world! I'll make the fabric of reality bend with a single thought alone! All. For. My. Little. Pet.~”*

Khelis was dumbstruck at the promise, finding himself at a loss for words. "I...th-thank you..."

*"Don't mention it! All that power...ripe for the taking! Well then, it seems we shouldn't delay any further; hrm? Let us make our way to where my true ascension begins! Aurelia! We'll kill the bastard, and nothing will stop me from becoming the most powerful thing in existence, and beyond!"* With that monologue finished; Gray would pluck Khelis from the ground, placing him neatly inside her cleavage once more. *"Now don't almost die again in there, bitch-boy. You've got alot more of me to see soon!"* With that, the two made their way towards the city of Aurelia...

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The sentinel division of the City walked along the stone wall surrounding the entirety of Aurelia; monitoring for any sort of troublesome action. Those who put themselves in service were often in shape, bolstering weapons and armor which weighed well over eighty pounds to wear.

One man, in particular, looked away for a moment to the beauty of Aurelia behind him. As he gazed to the cobblestone paths with which children played on, and vendors attempting to sell their trinkets in their pop-up shops. He couldn't help but reminisce of a time a few years ago.

Once having a larger problem with skulduggery, a saving grace approached the City: Mayor Veronious Galurbarg the 13<sup>th</sup>. In one fell swoop, with his mighty weapon, he rallied the people in opposition to gather to his side. It was beautiful for the soldier, but terrifying for the old City-Mayor, who was quickly put to the blade. Once the King heard, he sent a battalion as a threat, but Veronious held fast; managing to quell the potential uprising with soft words, and charisma.

The King was moved, and allowed him to reign over Aurelia. Truly, Veronious was a mighty man, who was gaining more and more popularity throughout the day. Many people sang his praises daily in revere, acknowledging him as someone chosen by the Gods themselves. Yet, he still was a man of humility, whom cared deeply for his civilians.

He recalls when his – what?

Where was his body?...

Where was the wall he was just patrolling on?...

His head, why was it spinning through the air?

People. People were screaming down below. How did this--?

...Then, it would fade to darkness...

Roughly a mile out stood the towering mass of desaturated muscle muscle herself, Gray. Her hand twitching in delight as smoke billowed from the end of her index finger. *"You see that bitch-boy?! I was able to cast fireball all the way out here! With pinpoint accuracy at that!"*

It was true, almost horrifically so, if she was not so damned attractive! Khelis could see it all; the stonework wall, which rose at least fifty-feet around the grand city had now home to blast damage so severe, that an chunk had been removed. Literal tons of rock began to collapse inward, as the smoke billowed above in an ominous cloud to those within.

*“Hrm! Still though, I think it could be stronger. I mean, I didn't even take out any part of the city, after all!~”* Snarked the Tiefling, as she strut her way towards the new-found entrance she had created.

*“Now, be a good little worshiper, and stay here. I would hate to see you get hurt as I ascend!~”* With a wicked glint her eye, Gray approached.

The townspeople were in shambles as the Aurelian guard approached the large hole created. One man, looking of high stature examined the blastwork along the ground. It was still hot, with several feet past the actual damage still blackened into char. “Evocation magic, and powerful at that...” Suddenly, a call from one of his own men caught his attention. “Sir! Look!”

He couldn't believe it; a woman matching the height of the wall itself approached like a Titan of the Hells in the distance. Arcanic symbols were alight with magic that flowed through her very being, as she raised her finger once more. Shadows cascaded, ebbing and flowing as the area became more and more darkened, whilst the flame along her finger grew stronger, and stronger!

*“This opening looks a bit small for a wide woman like me, hrm? So I'm just gonna...”*

Much like before, the Tiefling would flick the spitfire from her finger; a thundering boom as the much larger ball collided into the wall once again. A tidal wave of heat and fire would erupt, with cascading explosions unleashing a volley of debris out throughout the Southern parts of the city, like flaming meteors. Those within or atop the walls were turned to ash in a mere second, whilst those on the other side felt the flood of heat cook them slowly within.

“STOP! RAGHHH!”

“NO PLEAASE AGHHH!”

“IT HURTS! IT HURTS!”

The painful wails of agony were like sweet summer songs to the Tiefling. *“Not so little now, am I?”* The woman would taunt, sticking out her long, purple tongue as she seductively strode her way towards the much larger break in the wall. *“Ahhh, there we are. Now I can get this wagon-sized ass through here! Sometimes it can be a pain having this thing, but I suppose the pros outweigh the cons!”*

As the woman stepped through, her eyes scanned the City itself. On the far end, with her enhanced senses, she could see an army beginning to respond. At least seven-hundred soldiers lined themselves outside the Aurelian Castle Gates, forming up into a battalion. Easy prey. Ones she could ignore for now.

*“In the meantime, however:~”* Gray looked back towards the hills, eyeing Khelis with a smirk. *“I have a promise to fulfill for one lucky little bitch.~”* A subtle wink followed the sultry speak, quickly following was a turning of her head, refocusing her attention on the homes. Each one looking like a fun treat for the Tiefling to greedily absorb. *“Hrm...let's see..okay, done!”* With her incredible sight, as well as memory, Gray was quick to acknowledge, locate, and memorize each magical shop within the walls of the city. *“Only twenty-five? Not well learned, are we, Aurelia? Ah well. Even if all those twenty-five have basic cantrips, that's still a great amount of magical power for me to toy with!”*

With a rise of her gauntlet, Gray eagerly stretched out her hand; willing the very magics within each and every page, within each and every magic shop to come to her. It was not an ask, but a command. One that every single tome obeyed.

“Men! I don't care if it's one of the Gods themselves we fight today! Right now, we defend our people, and our heritage! Today, we!--” The High-Captain's words slowly faded as he looked out above. A sparkling funnel of pure mana swelled and swirled. A rainbow of colors which quickly connected to Gray's own gauntlet; like two magnets pulling together.

The reddish hue of her veins quickly shifted into a spectrum of hues, which danced and swayed up her massive arm, towards her heart.

“O-Oh...Oh....OH...YESSSS!~” A billowing cackle shifted the homes around her as Gray began her arcane absorption! The sudden influx of energy quickly began to shift her form, quickly watching as the height of her body ascended further and further up. “*SO MUCH KNOWLEDGE!~ UNG!~ SO MUCH ENERGY! ALL FOR ME!~*” Yet another groan of maddened laughter mixed with absolute pleasure generated from her opened maw. Drool dripping down as her body tensed; her mass indulging in the growth!

Soon, Gray's biceps pushed beyond fifteen-feet, quickly rising to the size of large taverns, or inns. The pure balls of muscle gorged and fed gleefully, whilst feeling the rush jolt her shoulders, which were now roughly as large as the hills she had scaled when her journey began! “*MNGAH!~ BREAK AWAY YOU USELESS SHELLS!~*”

Another order being done, as the magic shops, as well as the items within, quickly withered away into empty plots. Every particle being absorbed into Gray's ever-increasing might.

The Tiefling's cobblestone abs were more like diamond now, expanding and glistening in the radiant light as they developed even more mass and density! Her obliques were not spared of this grace, instead looking as if her entire waist had been carved into by master artisan Dwarves of the Mountains. Perfection that complimented her expansive back muscles; which flared with distinguished lats!

The Tiefling's wicked smile finally managed to form words, as her fifty-five foot tall body loomed higher and higher with each passing second. Electricity danced and crackled; breaking several homes beneath her with powerful strikes. “*OH YOU ALL ARE SO FUCKED NOW!~ MGRAH!*” Another growth spurt caused her rear to demolish even more wall behind her, whilst her body appeared like a force of nature, having the wall coming up to her widened hips.

Finally, the last of the energy had been completely absorbed by the gluttonous gal. Her height stopping at roughly one-hundred-twenty feet. Her shadow being cast over nearly a quarter of the City itself. As to be expected, residence were either attempting to leave, awestruck, or running towards the castle in a hurry, which only indulged the wicked Tiefling's sadistic side even more.

Gray's mind had been granted even more space to work with. Her brain able to manifest more and more magical energy within it, and bend it to her very will as she grew! The spells. The information. It was all so simple to her now, like recalling the first letter of the alphabet. Yet, still, she could feel herself gaining more intellect. Becoming even better. Her voice spoke out once more. This time, more dignified. More calculated. “*People of Aurelia, I am the soon-to-be Goddess of all there is, Goddess Gray!~ Now, do not fear. Worship me, and you will be spared from my wrath!~*”

Some of the Aurelian's were, understandably, confused by this whole thing. Certainly she had flexed her power, but was she truly willing to protect those whom serve her? Dropping their items, a handful



of Citizens shifted to their knees, obediently bowing their heads in reverence.

“Y-Yes Goddess!”

“Please! I have a beautiful daughter!”

“I will do whatever you desire, Goddess Gray!”

The Tiefling gazed at the growing crowd near her boots. A sly smirk on her face as she witnessed each one absolve themselves completely, just due to her intimidation. Yes, she was powerful, and only growing more so! No one was looking down! Yet – as long as something was larger than her - she would never be satiated.

“*Very well. As your Goddess, I say to...spin in circles!*” The Tiefling commanded with giddy abandon.

The worshipers, gazed at one another in confusion, before doing so. Spinning on their heels, as if they were children playing in a yard. Gray's smirk expanded wider as she watched them continue, over and over they went, until all were stumbling messes.

“*Wow, you really will do anything, huh? Neat! However, I already have one bitch, and he's all I need, so.*” Raising her vascular leg up, the sound of debris falling off of the Tiefling's mighty boot could be heard.

The people looked up to the best of their abilities. One man; analyzing the situation, was quick to react. “R-Run! She's gonna stomp on us! RUN!” Yet, as they attempted to move, they would continue to find themselves stumbling.

Gray's smug expression was only improved by her equally smug words. “*I knew you idiots would do whatever, so I figured this would be a way to make sure I get all of you in one good splat! Don't worry, I'll be sure to use every. Last. Drop. Of you all! Now then, taste my boot!~*”

It was true, none could even see straight, let alone run as the shadow above them only grew darker, until...CRASH!

More chunks of cobblestone roads were launched into the air as the woman brought her massive leg to the ground. A shock-wave spread throughout the entire city like a pebble in water. Homes shifted, or outright fell to the pressure being placed on them as the thunderous sound rang out above.

Looking down at her boot, Gray stepped back, seeing the mass of blood and flesh before her. “*Thirty dead. Thirty eaten!*” Gleefully, the Tiefling would hold out her armored hand once more. The flow of energy moving into her again.

“*Hrng!~*” Audible sounds of sloshing could be heard from Gray's bust. As she consumed more and more of the murdered victims, her tit-flesh would push forward in a series of powerful pulses. “*MNG! YES!~ Gods! My breasts feel so FULL!~*” Arching her back, the red-eyed woman's chest had heaved a full proportional two cups fuller!

“*NOW TO GET STRONGER!*” On queue, Gray's massive, tower-sized thighs began to swell. Their gargantuan girth gravitating more gains which gathered greatly. The inner thighs burst with cords of pact density, which began to split into even more muscle groups. Her outer thighs began making their way beyond even her extreme hips, with waves of energy pumping through them.

The Tiefling let out a moan of rapturous pleasure once more, feeling her calves swell into tight, home-sized balls of corded muscle. Her gray skin perfecting even more than before!

*“GODS! ME!~ AGH!~ L-LOOK HOW THICK MY LEGS ARE!~ AND THESE MASSIVE BREASTS ARE GONNA DEFINITELY DO SOME DAMAGE!~”* With a testing flex, Gray's thighs sent yet another wave of energy throughout the streets of the helpless city. People were sent cascading into homes, buildings, wagons, or simply slammed along the ground.

Gray's soft, sensual, yet confident voice exuded dignified domination as she spoke. *“That was just a test flex, you pathetic people! Don't tell me you're afraid of a Tiefling who was half your height in her old life!~”*

Gazing to the far side of the city, Gray knew her target lie there. Still, she had a whole city to enjoy for herself. *“Now then...let's start the REAL destruction!”*