Giantess Vs. Magical Girl

Jin Kyo hovered over her destination and surveyed the location. Nothing outside the ordinary. Normal people were strolling along, dogs walking and pooping, a cat chasing squirrels, all was as expected of a suburban neighbourhood. She dropped down, frills of her ‘armour’ fluttering with the breeze. Eyes found their way to her, but she paid them no mind. After defending an Anime Convention, she’d long since gotten over all the gawking.

There weren’t that many stares for what she expected.

“Oh, another one. Something must be going on,” a passer-by said. Jin retraced their path, coming to a bench, on which sat another Magical Girl, although this one stood out as weird even among her comrades.

“Hi, I’m Kuroi Yumi,” the new girl said, standing. Most girls in the business of monster extermination took Japanese names, at least while transformed, given Magical Girl origins came from Japan, but this one was native. Her skin was pale, sleek body bespoke in a series of black straps that bared much of her flesh, with the darkest hair and eyes Jin had seen. Despite her sleek form, Kuroi had a beautiful frame. Jin licked her lips and made plans to ask out after the job.

“Are you new? I don’t recognise you.”

“Yes. Nice to meet you,” Kuroi said and extended a hand, which Jin naturally shook. A shudder passed through her as the girl’s smile widened, eyes flashing with an eldritch glow. Jin backed away and found herself sitting on the bench, looking up at Kuroi, who seemed to reach further and further away. Another shiver clashed against the warmth burgeoning inside her loins, legs closing tight, and her breaths hastened.

Kuroi rose past seven feet, then eight and still climbed rapidly. People noticed and stopped to film her, murmurs starting up as she ascended into the teens, casting her shadow across Jin and the trees behind her. A mammoth hand reached down and brushed a lock of blonde from her face, then hooked into a key strap of her outfit, yanking it off and revealing Jin’s torso and crotch. All that remained of her uniform were the glossy elbow-length gloves and thigh-high leggings. She blushed, but didn’t hide as the certifiable giantess finished growing.

No doubt in her mind, Jin was staring at someone upwards of five times her height. Seated, she didn’t even clear Kuroi’s knee. Tracking the formerly small and thin girl’s now juicy legs brought her upon a pussy larger than her head. A gooey rope hung from it, swaying in the wind, then snapped and splashed across Jin. In one dollop of pussy juice, she was covered head to toe.

“Is this about what you wanted?” Kuroi asked, voice soft despite how it carried throughout the scene.

“How?” Jin asked, holding back a quivering moan as she was picked up, the disparity of their heights turning her on. It only widened as Kuroi kept growing, now towering at twice the height of the surrounding houses.

“Let’s just say I’m… a wish granter. Sound good?”

“Uh huh,” Jin nodded.

“Good. Now then,” Kuroi brought the much smaller Magical Girl to her snatch, big enough for her whole body to hug, which it did. She didn’t need a word of compulsion to latch on, arms and legs digging deep into the drenched, squishy mass. The scent washed over her like its juices. She huffed its musk, tiny pussy squelching in envy, while she crawled up until she found the hood of Kuroi’s clit. As she tried situating herself, Jin gasped as her legs and thighs were engulfed in the giantess’s opening. Without her arms, it’d have sucked her in completely.

Squirming, Jin basked in the dank tightness around her lower body, then pushed on the hood that concealed her goal. Kuroi’s clit had exceeded her body’s expectations to resemble a basketball, swollen and twitchy, it compelled her closer. It wouldn’t fit in Jin’s mouth without magic, which she gladly employed, though it could wait. For now, she was happy to wrap her arms around it and nuzzle deep into the crevices of the hood, licking wherever her tongue reached. Oddly, the juices tasted like dark chocolate.

Good thing it was her favourite kind. Bitterness washed across her tongue, tempered only by a mild sweetness, while she lathered herself in Kuroi’s abundant juices. Satisfied that the odour saturated her sinuses, Jin opened wider than humanly possible and pushed her lips over the enormous clit. Glorious thighs closed around her body, vibrating with the thunderous moans from above.

She never wanted to leave. The clit squished into her mouth, just firm enough to bounce as she nibbled at the tender ball of pleasure, Lovely tingles ran across her legs, it even felt like something was teasing her pussy. Jin moaned and crammed more of the clit into her mouth, jaw stretched beyond human boundaries, sucking on it like a genuine jawbreaker. More juices oozed and squelched around her.

“Good, good. Deeper,” Kuroi moaned. Jin assumed she meant the clit and tried, but she’d already shoved it all in, then felt a suckling around her waist. Looking down, she noticed the pussy had extended into a tube, like a worm monster she fought two weeks back. It crawled over her stomach and bumped into her breasts. Much longer and she’d be engulfed in the giant cunt.

Not a bad way to go…

NO! Jin bit down on the clit, Kuroi shrieking in painful outrage. Her pussy loosened, so Jin pulled herself free, taking flight immediately. Who… *What* was Kuroi?