

LUCIFER AND LILITH SYND
PRESENT:

Giantess Spa
REIGN OF WOMEN
Sixth Issue

Sadira stood up from the couch as the call with Elexis was over...

She was trying to keep her composure, to breath in and out slowly, and think calming thoughts... But it didn't work.

The Supreme Goddess couldn't remember the last time that she had felt like this, it had been plenty of years... But now, here it was, inside of her very body: pure anger...

The white haired gorgeous Woman squeezed her fingers around the phone...



Her eyes glanced at the phone, the rage was clear inside of her expression...

Her wrist was shaking from how much she was gripping on the cell-phone and soon her whole body followed...

Sadira trembled from head to toe, her lips slightly spreading while her teeth clenched...

"You.... Fucking... Bitch..." she said, slowly, with her voice as a growl.

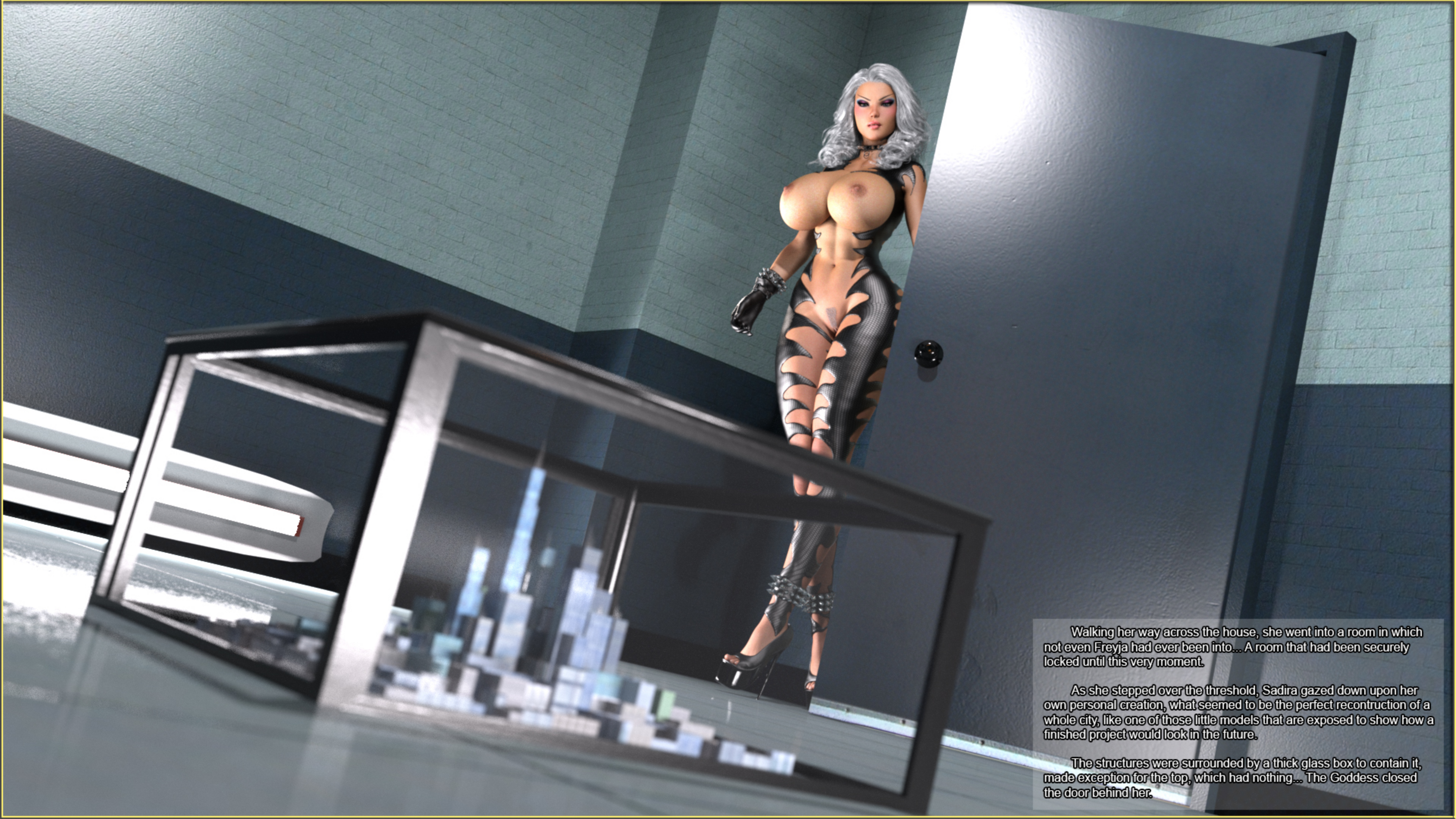




One thing was sure: she would never forgive that insolent Woman that had dared to threaten and make fun of her.

But she couldn't face her in this condition, not while her mood was all over the place... Sadira knew that a grave mistake could be made at any moment if she couldn't control her anger, possibly even risking her position as Supreme Goddess, if the Women of the Reign would have stopped giving her their support in case something catastrophic happened.

She needed to vent... And she needed it right now... So, the Supreme Goddess made up her mind.



Walking her way across the house, she went into a room in which not even Freyja had ever been into... A room that had been securely locked until this very moment.

As she stepped over the threshold, Sadira gazed down upon her own personal creation, what seemed to be the perfect reconstruction of a whole city, like one of those little models that are exposed to show how a finished project would look in the future.

The structures were surrounded by a thick glass box to contain it, made exception for the top, which had nothing... The Goddess closed the door behind her.

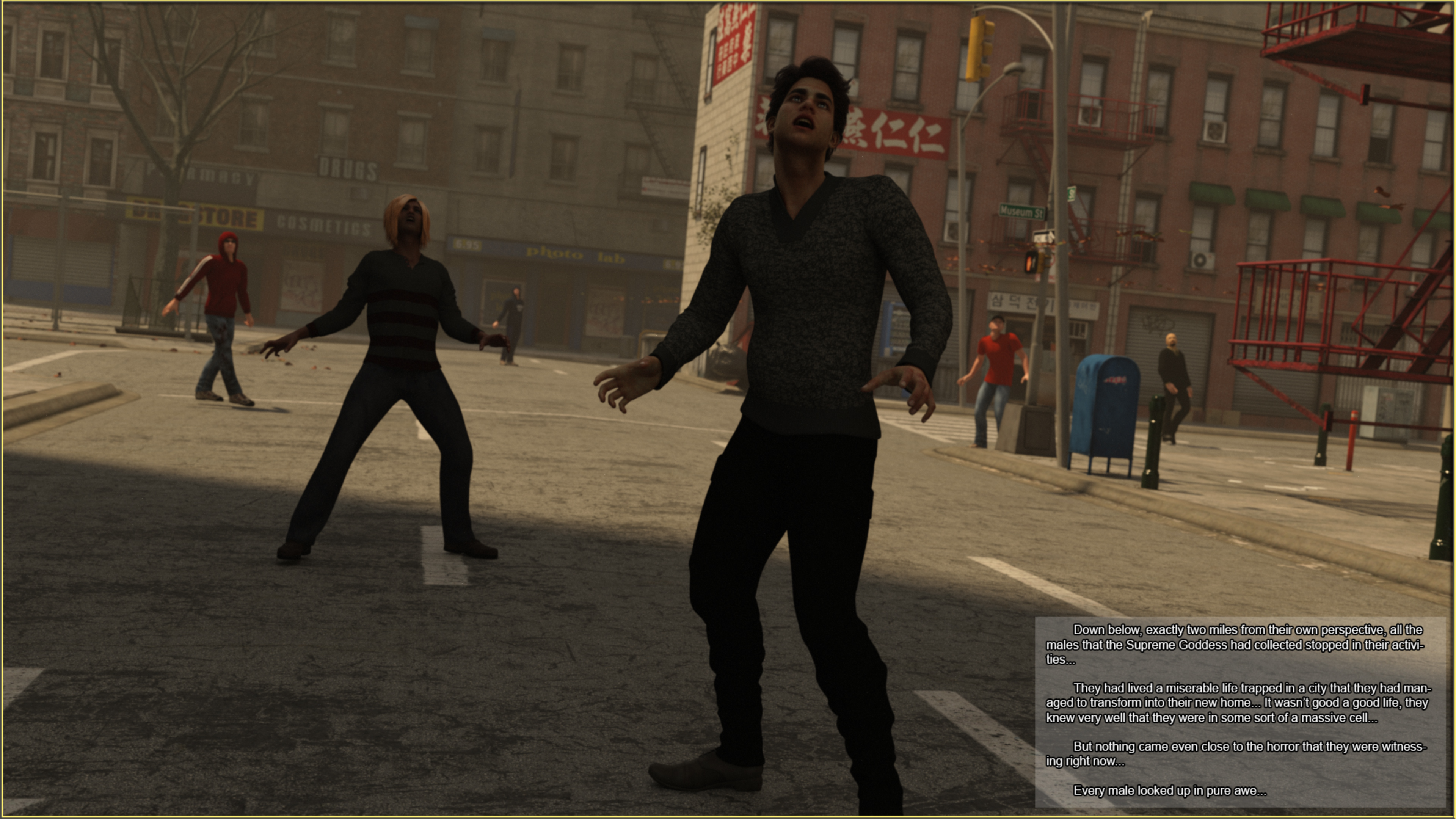
Her heels and platforms clicked heavily on the floor as she approached the glass box...

She stopped in her tracks when she was close and stared down at it, in between her huge globes of flesh.

This was indeed working, just the thought of being there was making her feel better... So she should have just continued with her plan...

Sadira walked a few steps forwards, so that all of the minuscule people inside the city would know what was enshadowing them...





Down below, exactly two miles from their own perspective, all the males that the Supreme Goddess had collected stopped in their activities...

They had lived a miserable life trapped in a city that they had managed to transform into their new home... It wasn't good a good life, they knew very well that they were in some sort of a massive cell...

But nothing came even close to the horror that they were witnessing right now...

Every male looked up in pure awe...

And they saw her...

Sadira was towering high above, mastodontic in size when compared to them... Her heels were taller than the biggest building, her eyes slightly closed and looking down at all the Males as if they were nothing but vermins.

The size difference was so much that the men didn't see the ceiling of the room, nor the lights that to them were like the sun... The Supreme Goddess, to them, was nothing less than a colossal Giantess now, a true Divine being that had materialized and brought pure terror into them.





But all the fear that they felt was nothing when the silver haired Woman made her next move.

With her lips bending into a smirk, she crouched down onto the floor, effectly eclipsing any light from touching the small city...

Her ass and vagina were now pointed straight down at the buildings and all the inhabitants, over two thousands of them...

"Flash news for you, little inferior males... Someone put me in an extremely bad mood..." she said, with her cold icy voice...



...that for the small men sounded like it was coming out of a Divine being, echoing all around... And when they all saw the colossal private parts of Sadira getting so close to them that they could feel the heat and smell the feminine scent, everyone ran in panic... They knew they couldn't get anywhere, but terror had overtaken them.

"So... I need to relieve some tension... And I really cannot think of a better way than killing all of you, slowly, with the same thing that made you so small... My stinky, juicy farts..." added Sadira, now shifting her hips so her asshole would have been aiming down correctly...

The men ran even faster at those words, eager to get to safety...

But there was no place that could keep them from receiving what was about to happen, no shelter could have resisted such an attack from a gargantuan Goddess like Sadira was to them...

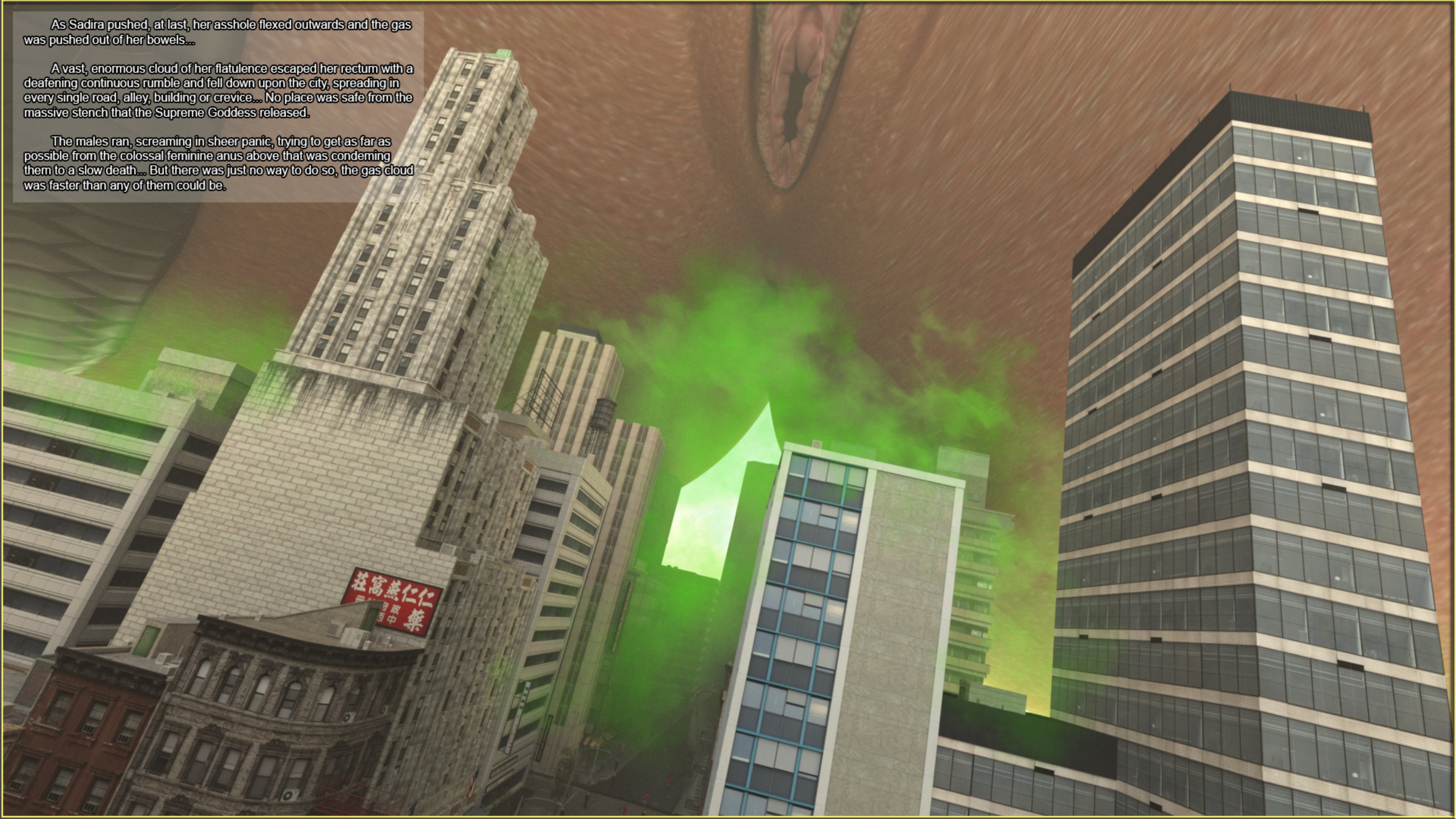
"Don't worry, though... I am not going to shrink you any further, no... I don't want you to be smaller, I want you all to die slowly, asphyxiating in my stench... I want you to suffer, to scream out my name and beg me for mercy..." said the cruel Woman, relaxing her bowels and her anus flared up, the horrendous stench wafting free even if she wasn't pushing... Her lips spreading into a huge, devilish grin as she was already pre-enjoying what was about to come "Now... Get ready, all of you... TO BE FARTED ON TO DEATH!!!"



As Sadira pushed, at last, her asshole flexed outwards and the gas was pushed out of her bowels...

A vast, enormous cloud of her flatulence escaped her rectum with a deafening continuous rumble and fell down upon the city, spreading in every single road, alley, building or crevice... No place was safe from the massive stench that the Supreme Goddess released.

The males ran, screaming in sheer panic, trying to get as far as possible from the colossal feminine anus above that was condemning them to a slow death... But there was just no way to do so, the gas cloud was faster than any of them could be.





Down below, it looked like a scene from an apocalyptic movie...
With the difference that the end of the world was being brought by a
huge Woman's asshole, rumbling all of its flatulence down onto the un-
fortunate inhabitants of the tiny city...

All the men ran as fast as they could, but the cloud was swallowing
all of them... Those caught in the horrendous stench produced by Sadira
fell down, their oxygen being cut off by the enormous fart...

Those who didn't fall victim to it yet kept fleeing, even if they knew
that there was no escape...



The cruel and sadistic Supreme Goddess, meanwhile, was having the time of her life...

A devilish laughter escaped from her lips, bent into the most evil grin... She felt truly omnipotent, all of those males down in the streets were dying because of her fart... And she didn't want to stop until the last one breathing.

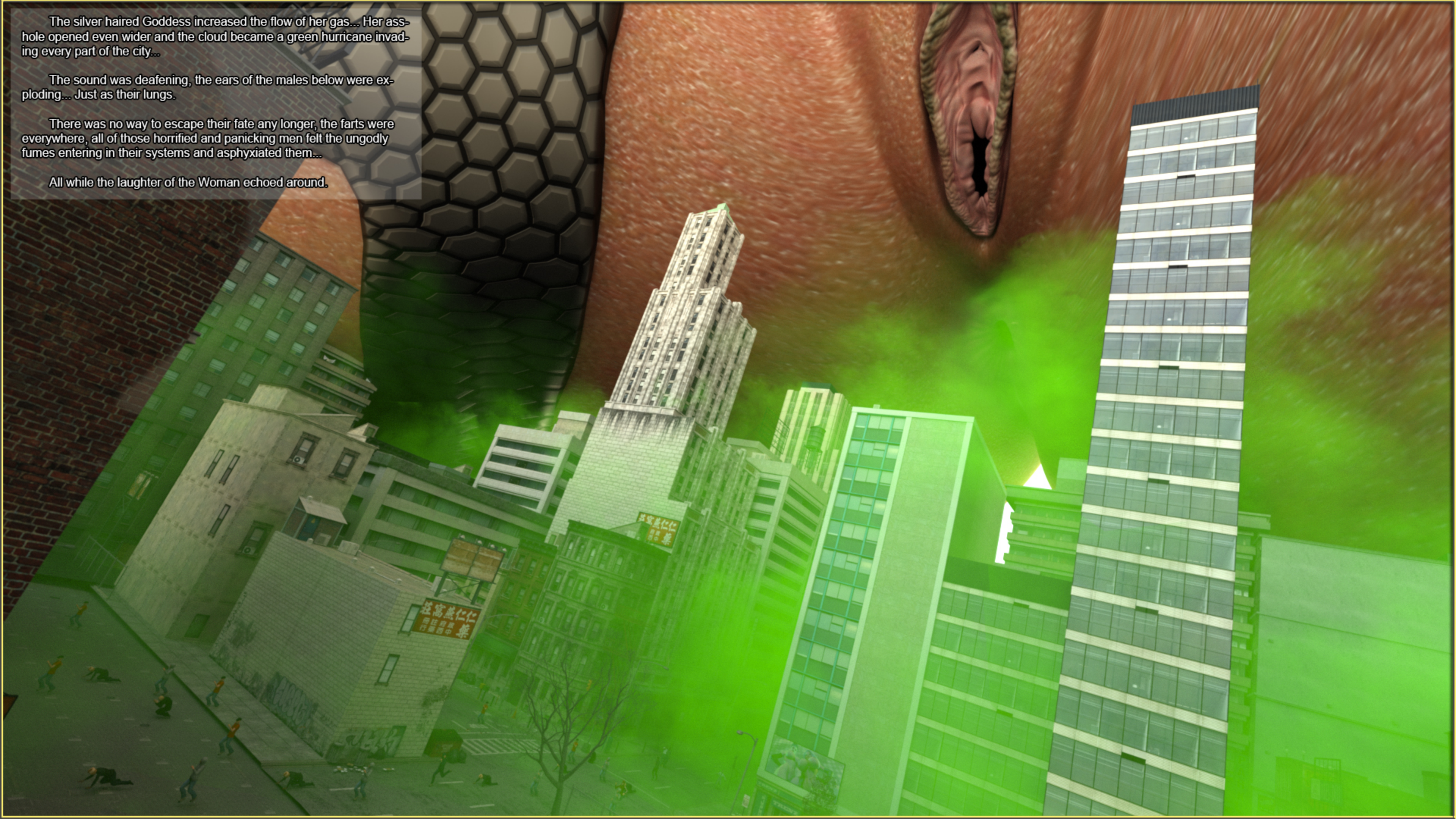
"HAHAHAHAHAHA!!! ARE YOU CHOKING YET?! ARE YOU ALL SUFFOCATING IN MY FUMES?! TAKE IT ALL, YOU INFERIOR BALL SACKS, BASK IN THE STINK OF MY FARTS, BREATHE IT UNTIL YOU ALL DIE!!!" she screamed in ecstasy.

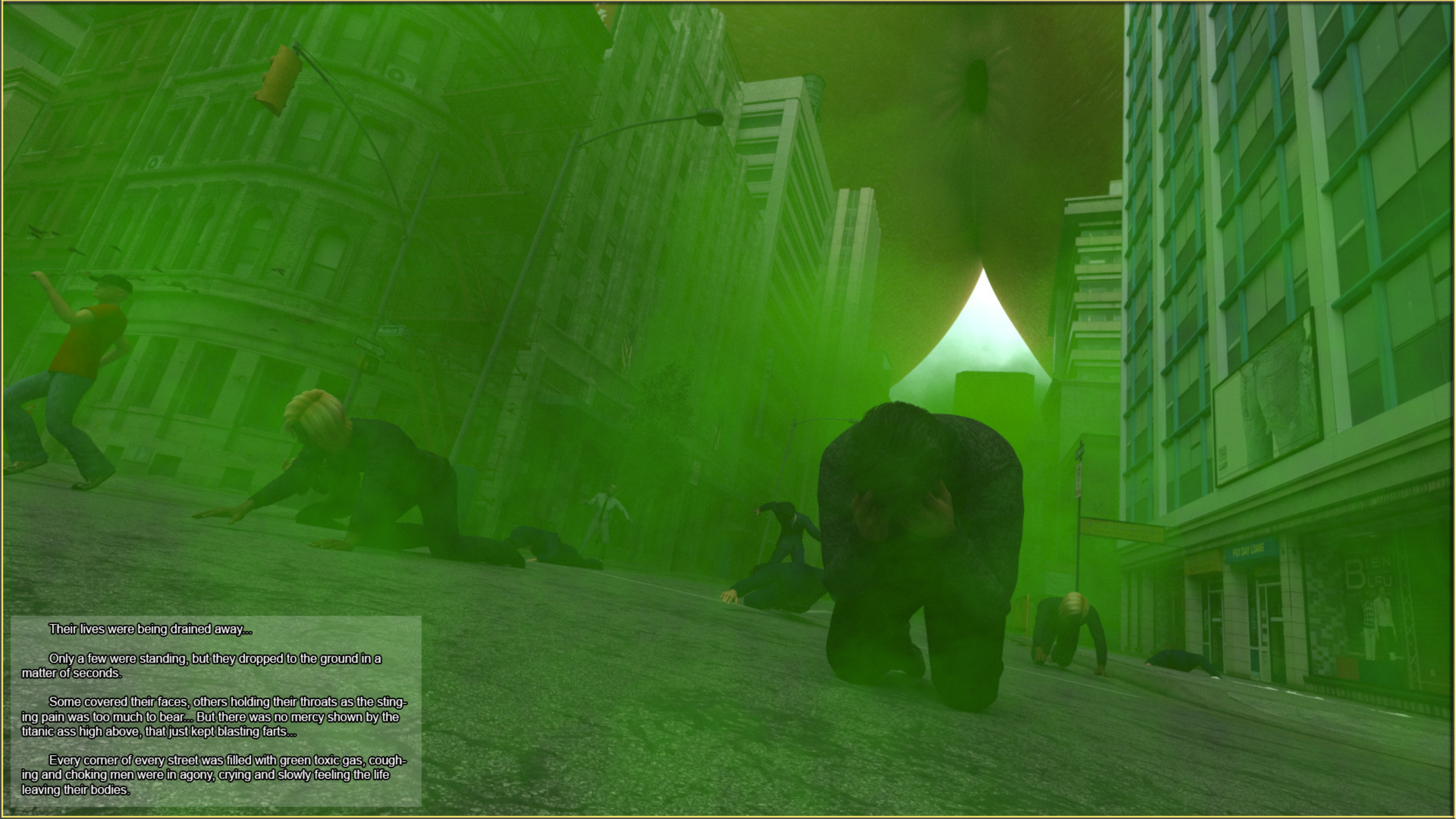
The silver haired Goddess increased the flow of her gas... Her asshole opened even wider and the cloud became a green hurricane invading every part of the city...

The sound was deafening, the ears of the males below were exploding... Just as their lungs.

There was no way to escape their fate any longer, the farts were everywhere, all of those horrified and panicking men felt the ungodly fumes entering in their systems and asphyxiated them...

All while the laughter of the Woman echoed around.





Their lives were being drained away...

Only a few were standing, but they dropped to the ground in a matter of seconds.

Some covered their faces, others holding their throats as the stinging pain was too much to bear... But there was no mercy shown by the titanic ass above, that just kept blasting farts...

Every corner of every street was filled with green toxic gas, coughing and choking men were in agony, crying and slowly feeling the life leaving their bodies.

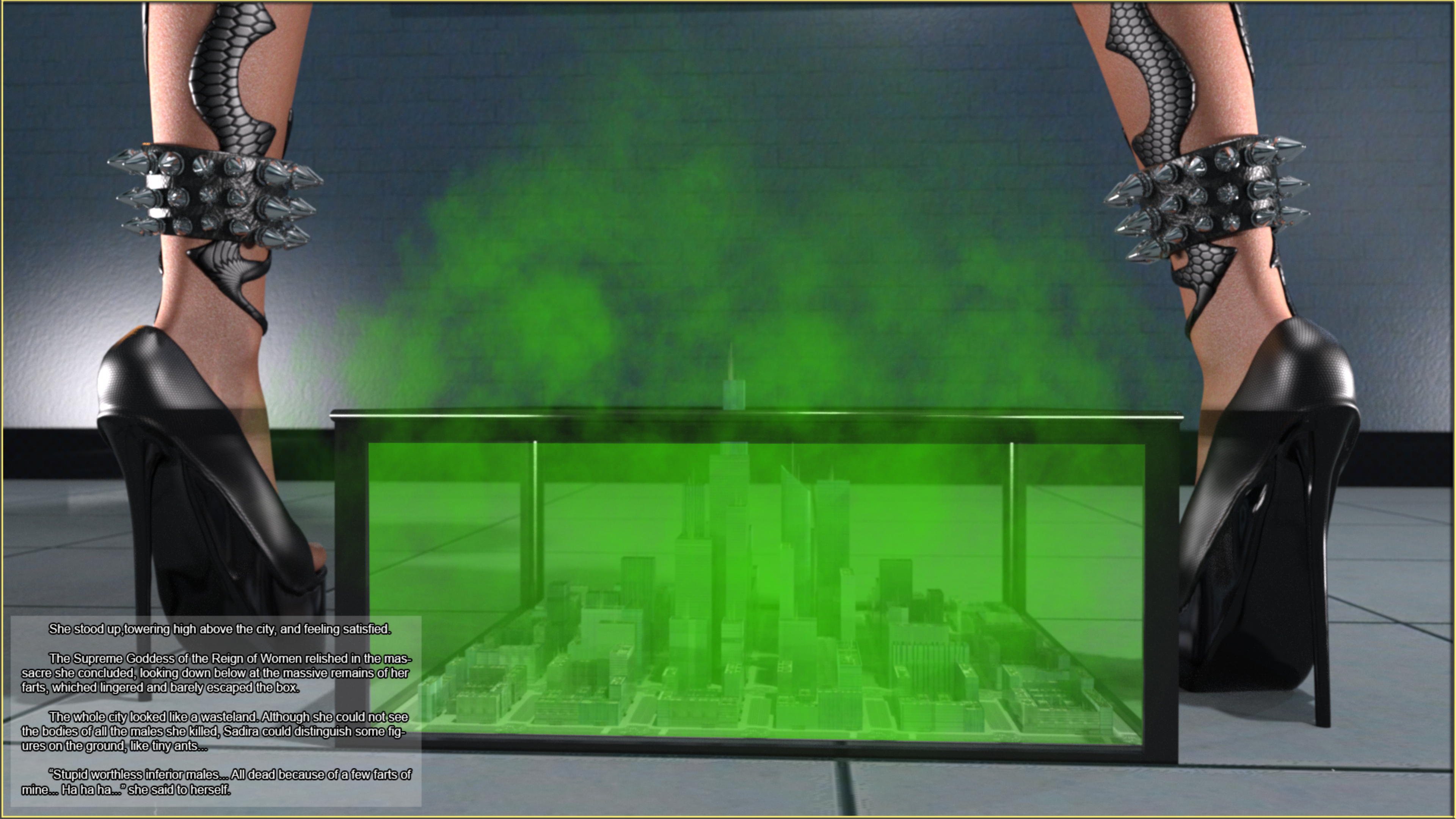


In the end, the streets were barely visible.

Sadira halted her flow of gas only when no man could be seen, no movement at all was going on any longer.

In this absurd scenario over two thousand shrunken men lost their lives, there was just no way to survive the Supreme Goddess' farts which cut off all the air inside of the glass box and replaced it with stinky, noxious fumes from the intestines of the Woman.

"Fu fu fu fu..." the cruel chuckle from Sadira echoed all around, now that there was only silence left...



She stood up, towering high above the city, and feeling satisfied.

The Supreme Goddess of the Reign of Women relished in the massacre she concluded, looking down below at the massive remains of her farts, which lingered and barely escaped the box.

The whole city looked like a wasteland. Although she could not see the bodies of all the males she killed, Sadira could distinguish some figures on the ground, like tiny ants...

"Stupid worthless inferior males... All dead because of a few farts of mine... Ha ha ha..." she said to herself.



"Although... Perhaps not entirely useless, I should say... At least you managed to bring me back to my usual mood..." continued Sadira, cruelly...

That's just how sadistic and twisted she was... She destroyed thousands of lives for her own personal amusement, to get rid of the frustration she had accumulated during that phone call with Elexis.

"Now... To meet up with Sinclair... It's gonna be a very fun time... Ha ha ha ha ha!"

And with that, Sadira got ready to leave her house.

Meanwhile, somewhere in the city...

At the Sinclair docks, Elexis walked back inside of the big warehouse where previously she had killed that member of the Resistance with her sister, Lara.

The Goddess stood there, same spot as some minutes ago.

"Uhm... My Goddess... Sorry if I am disturbing you... My informers say that Sadira has left her building and she should arrive at any minute now." said the brunette.





“That is good to hear, my dear. As well, no need to be so formal with me, just call me Vi... Oh, and I should thank you for bringing me these clothes, they suit me just perfectly.” replied the redhead Divine being.

“Oh... Vi, is it? You're very welcome, I had some of my girls just get them for you. I'm glad you're liking them.” said Elexis in return.

“But if I can ask something...” continued the leader of the Sinclair Clan after a short break “Why do you have that male with you?”

"Oh, him?" asked the Goddess, while she brought her right hand up and gently caressed the small man's head with her index' fingertip.

"He is my personal slave... He has been with me as long as I've existed.. A true submitted man as they all should be, devoted exclusively to me and to serve me at his best."

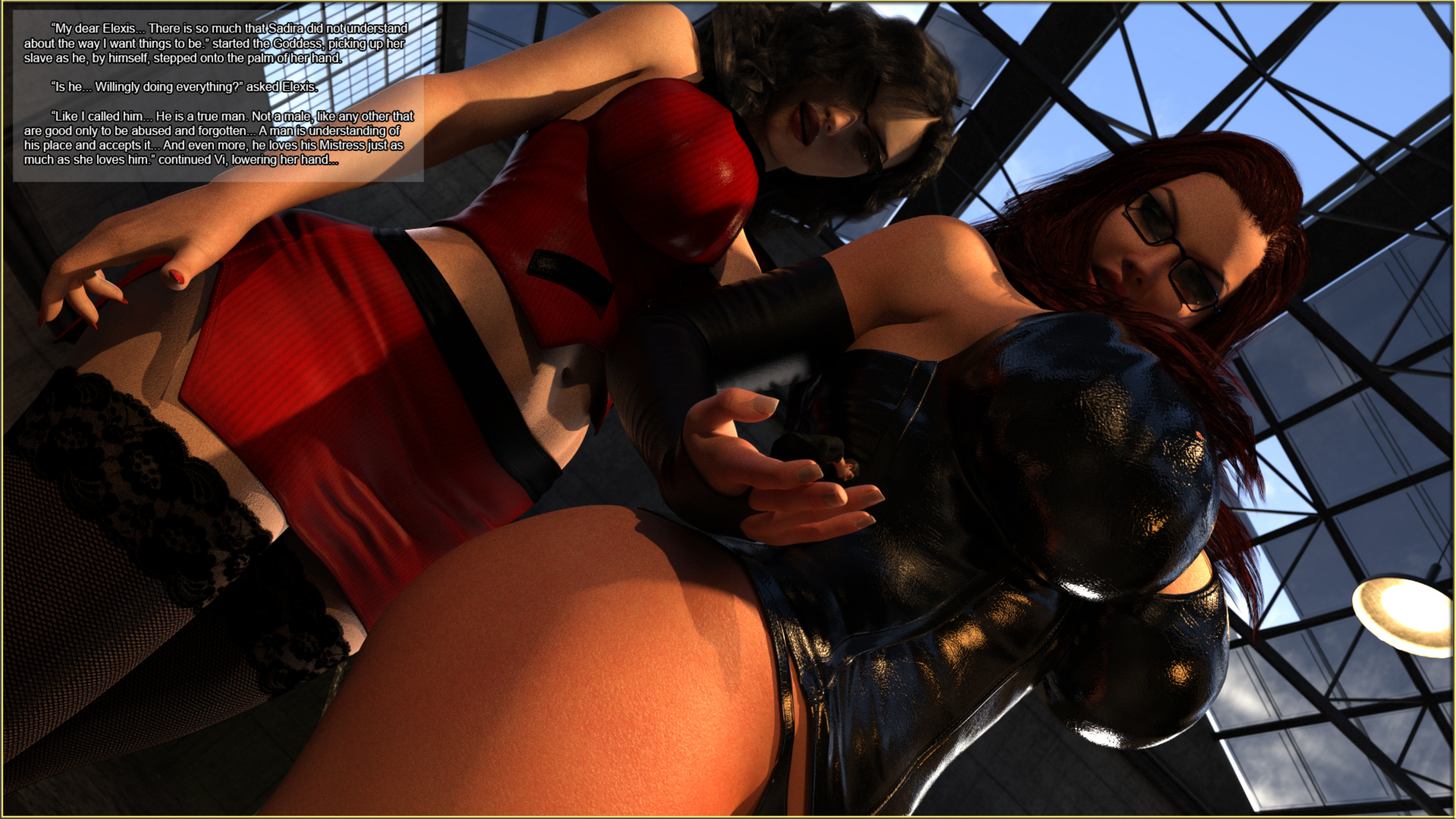
"I do not think I understand, Vi..." continued Elexis, confused "Aren't we supposed to utterly abuse the males like toys? Why keep one?"



"My dear Elexis... There is so much that Sadira did not understand about the way I want things to be." started the Goddess, picking up her slave as he, by himself, stepped onto the palm of her hand.

"Is he... Willingly doing everything?" asked Elexis.

"Like I called him... He is a true man. Not a male, like any other that are good only to be abused and forgotten... A man is understanding of his place and accepts it... And even more, he loves his Mistress just as much as she loves him." continued Vi, lowering her hand...





With her left hand, the Goddess gently pulled on her underwear, bringing the Slave closer... he observed from above at the dark pit opening up for him, no fear coming from him.

"Not all males are meant to be sent to the slaughter... Some of them are more valuable than you may think... I think that you have felt that way when Jared was in your life too, isn't it right?" asked Vi again.

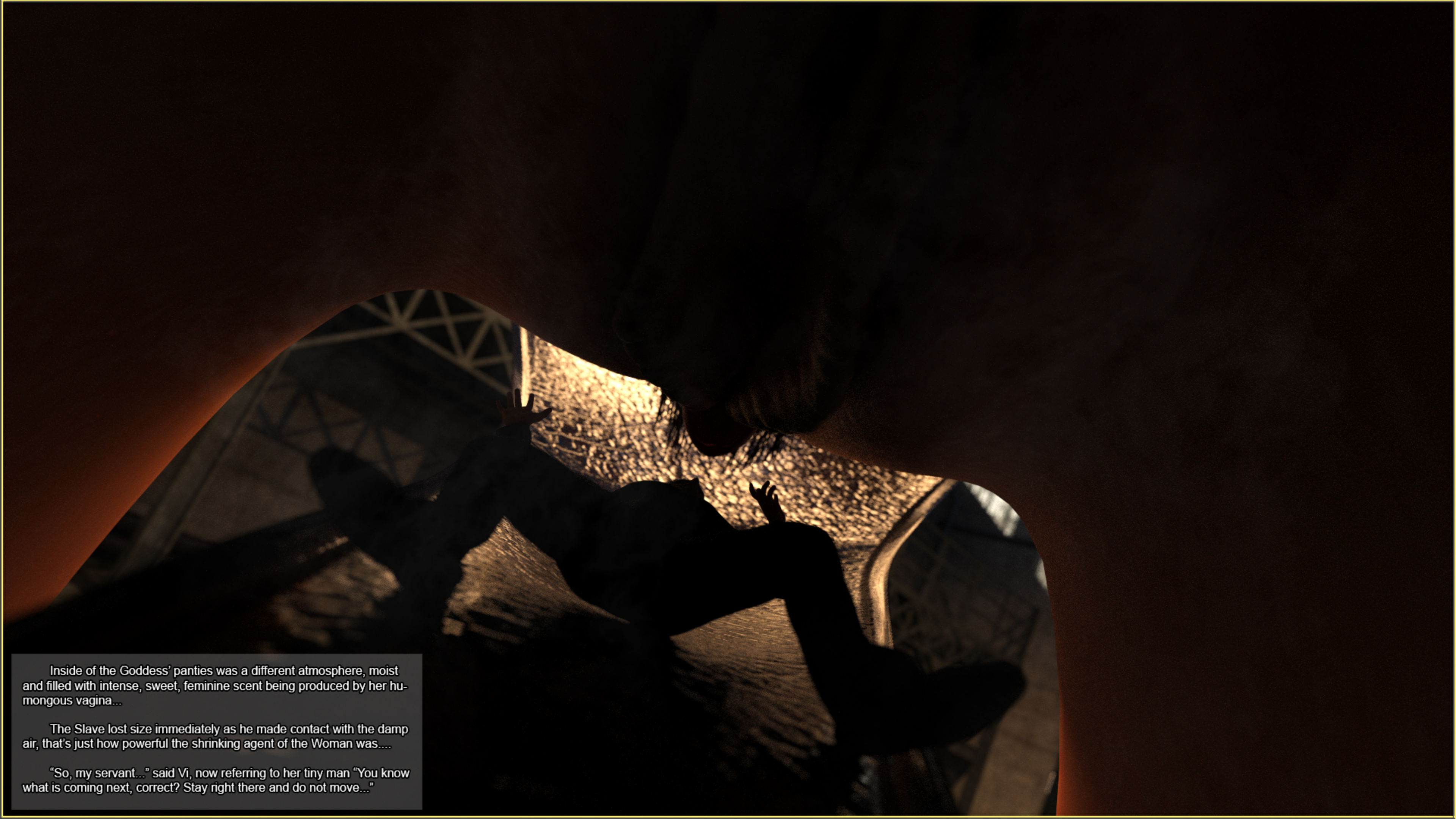
"I... I guess so..." replied Elexis, with a hint of sadness.

"So... I think you're getting the picture now..."



While she spoke, the Divine Woman moved her right hand closer to the opening and dropped the Slave towards her panties... He adjusted his position to better slide inside, without opposing any resistance.

"If I truly wanted all men to be nothing else but animals to be eliminated, I wouldn't have made them able to impregnate us... But keep this in mind: no one should EVER dare to rise above Women... They are our slaves... But there may just be that special one out there meant to be THE SLAVE for you..." Vi chuckled gently and licked her lips, feeling her beloved servant sliding down...



Inside of the Goddess' panties was a different atmosphere, moist and filled with intense, sweet, feminine scent being produced by her humongous vagina...

The Slave lost size immediately as he made contact with the damp air, that's just how powerful the shrinking agent of the Woman was....

"So, my servant..." said Vi, now referring to her tiny man "You know what is coming next, correct? Stay right there and do not move..."

"That's quite amazing, Vi..." commented Elexis, visibly incredulous at the show "I don't think that I have ever met someone so devoted unless he was some masochist pig..."

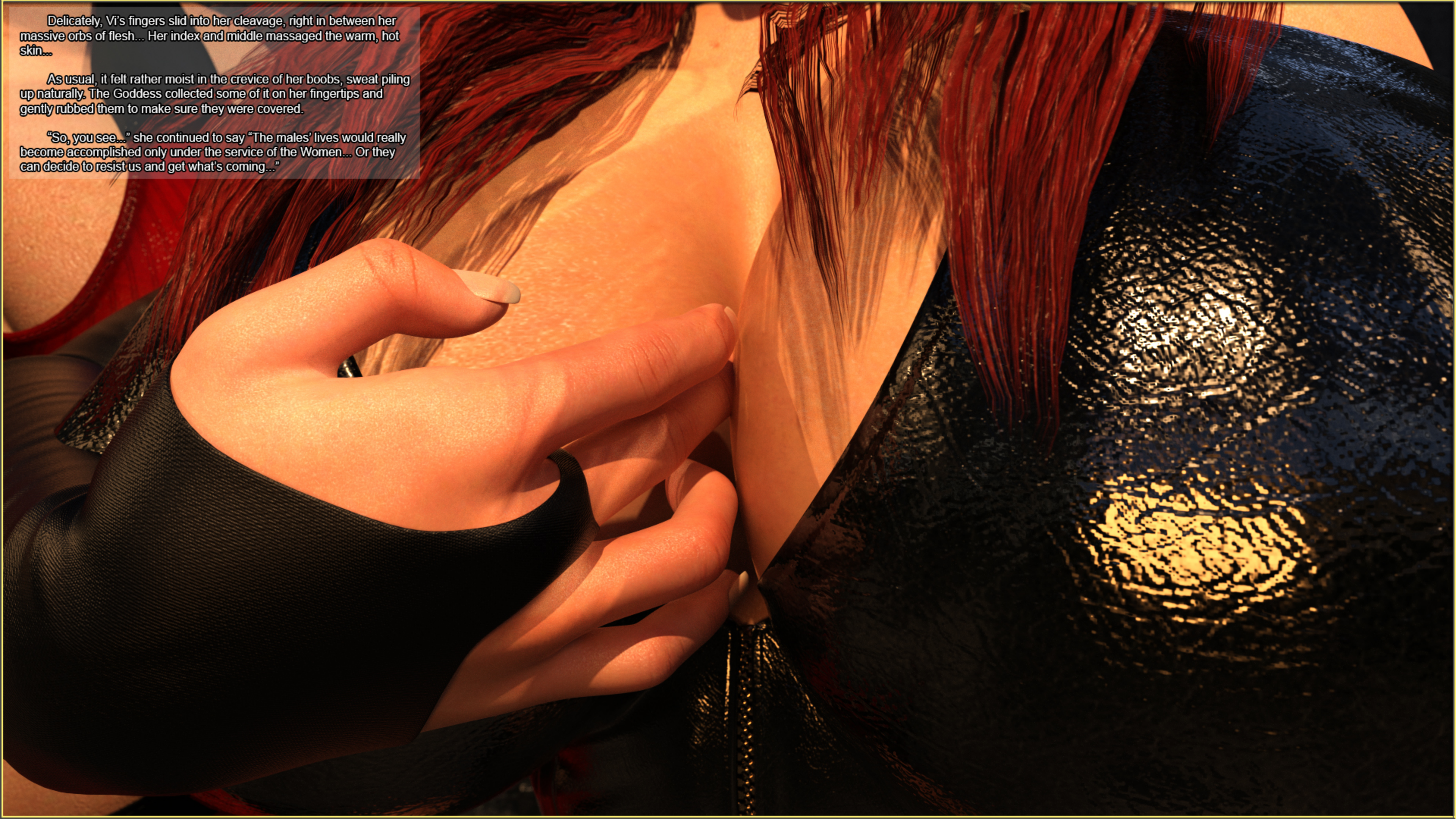
"When well trained and taught that they belong below us Women, a real man would never attempt to escape from your grasp... And instead accept everything that comes in his way, even if it means massive pain for him." said the Goddess, while she brought her right hand up towards her voluptuous breasts "The pleasure of the Mistress will always come first... And that's exactly what this is about, my dear: giving my slave the utter satisfaction in knowing he's done his job in pleasing me."

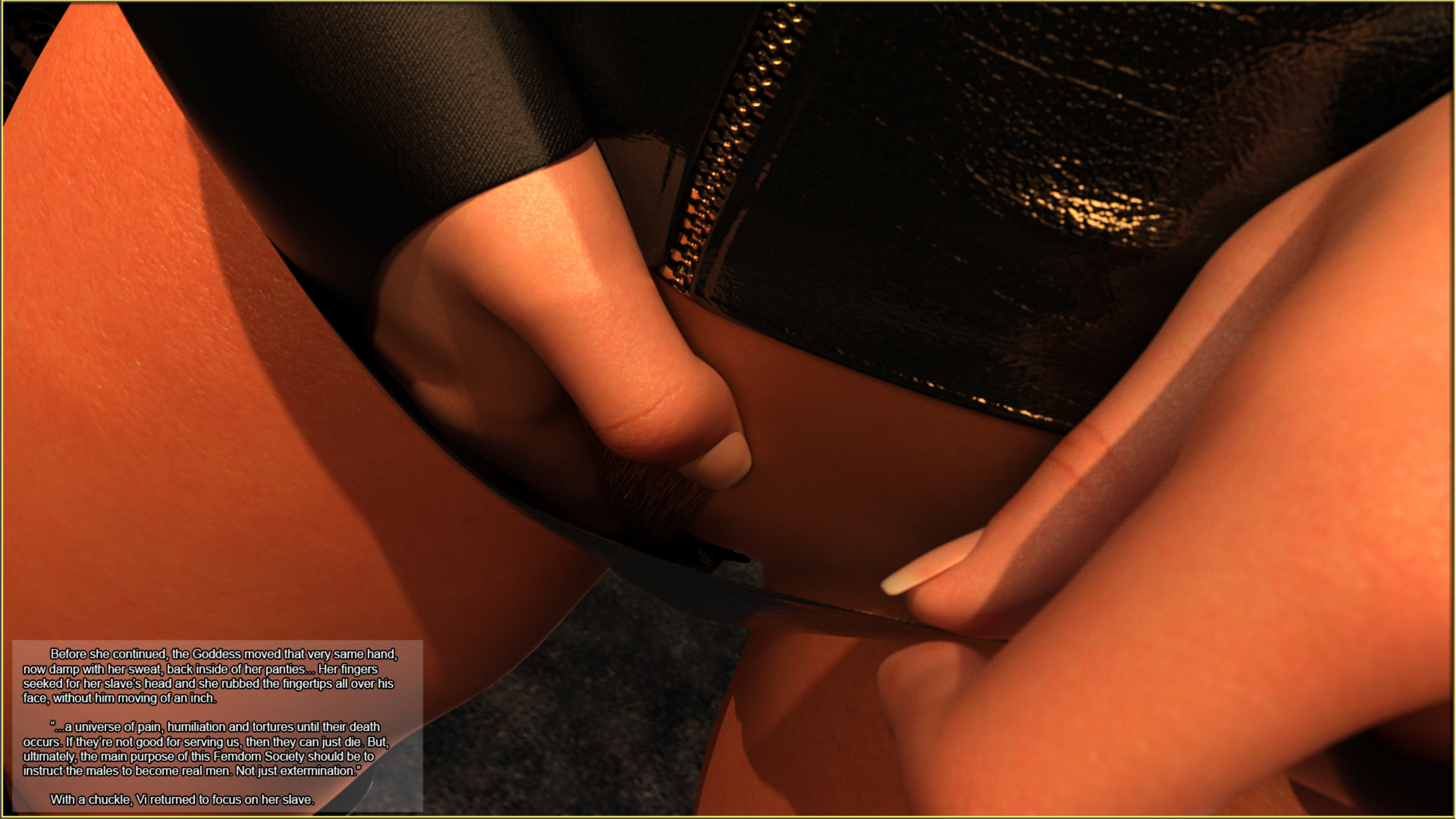


Delicately, Vi's fingers slid into her cleavage, right in between her massive orbs of flesh... Her index and middle massaged the warm, hot skin...

As usual, it felt rather moist in the crevice of her boobs, sweat piling up naturally. The Goddess collected some of it on her fingertips and gently rubbed them to make sure they were covered.

"So, you see..." she continued to say "The males' lives would really become accomplished only under the service of the Women... Or they can decide to resist us and get what's coming..."

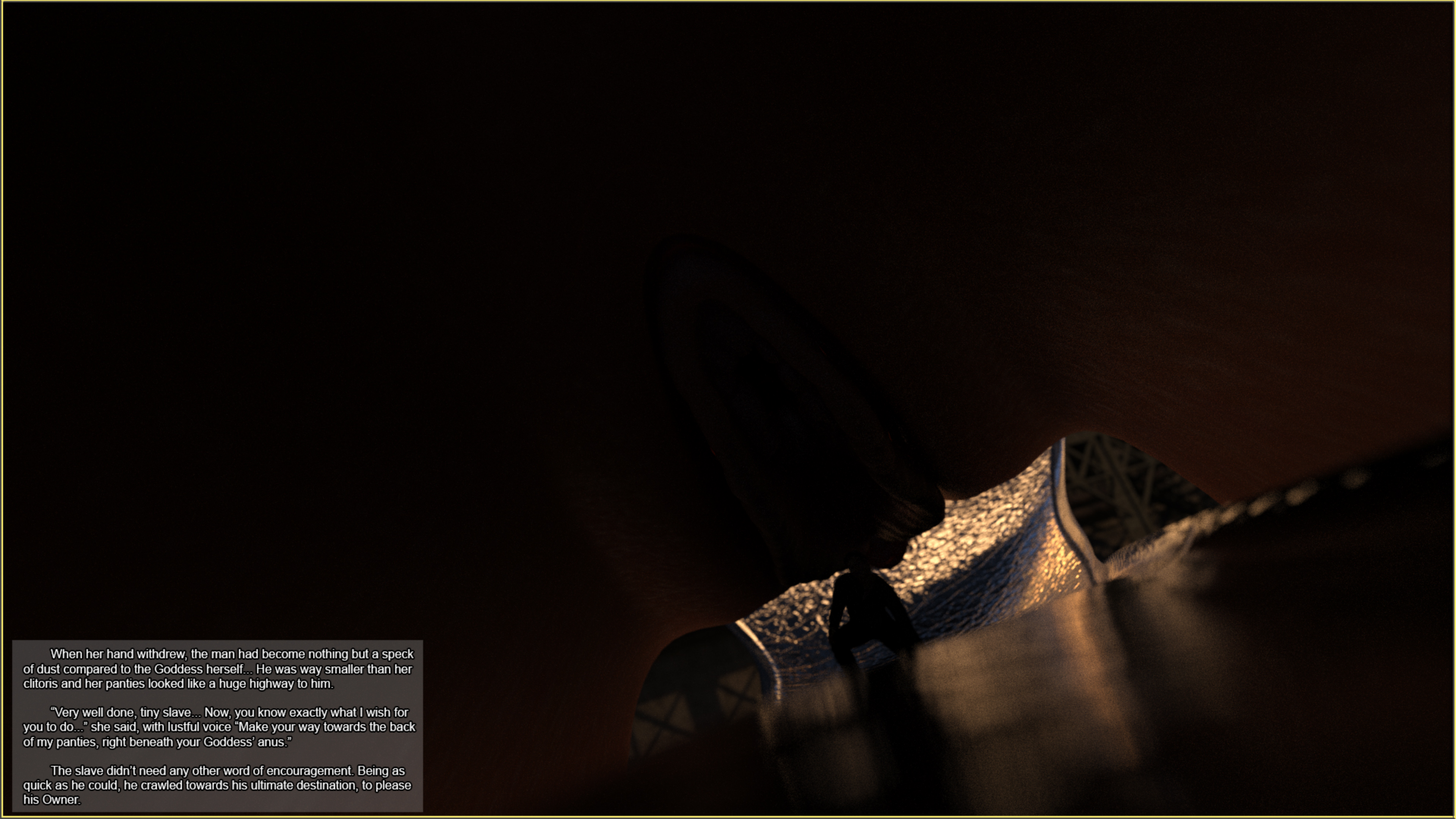




Before she continued, the Goddess moved that very same hand, now damp with her sweat, back inside of her panties... Her fingers seeked for her slave's head and she rubbed the fingertips all over his face, without him moving of an inch.

"...a universe of pain, humiliation and tortures until their death occurs. If they're not good for serving us, then they can just die. But, ultimately, the main purpose of this Femdom Society should be to instruct the males to become real men. Not just extermination."

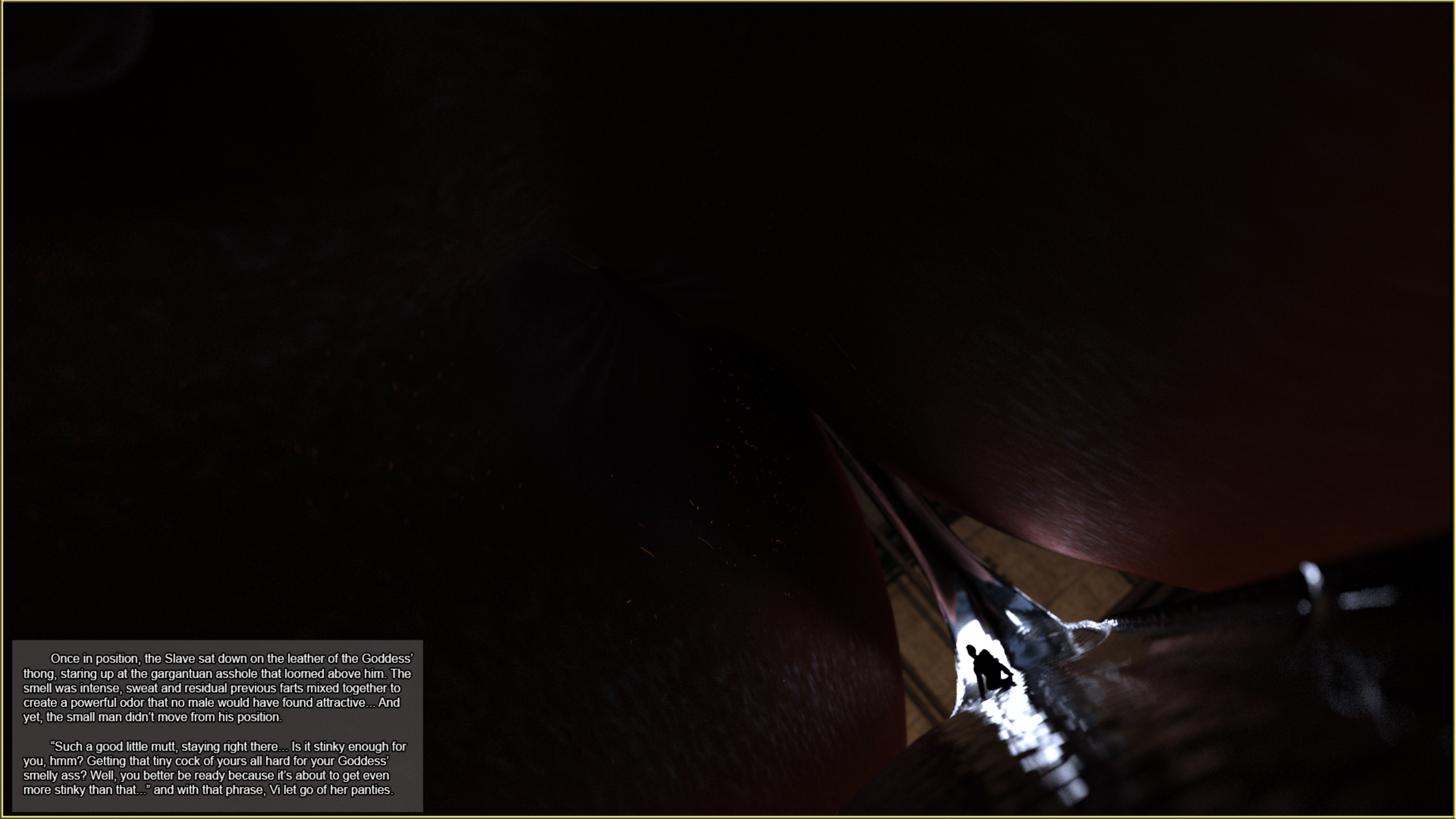
With a chuckle, Vi returned to focus on her slave.

A close-up, low-angle shot of a person's legs in patterned shorts, with a small figure crawling on the fabric. The scene is dimly lit, with a warm, golden light highlighting the texture of the fabric and the small figure. The background is dark and out of focus.

When her hand withdrew, the man had become nothing but a speck of dust compared to the Goddess herself... He was way smaller than her clitoris and her panties looked like a huge highway to him.

"Very well done, tiny slave... Now, you know exactly what I wish for you to do..." she said, with lustful voice "Make your way towards the back of my panties, right beneath your Goddess' anus."

The slave didn't need any other word of encouragement. Being as quick as he could, he crawled towards his ultimate destination, to please his Owner.



Once in position, the Slave sat down on the leather of the Goddess' thong, staring up at the gargantuan asshole that loomed above him. The smell was intense, sweat and residual previous farts mixed together to create a powerful odor that no male would have found attractive... And yet, the small man didn't move from his position.

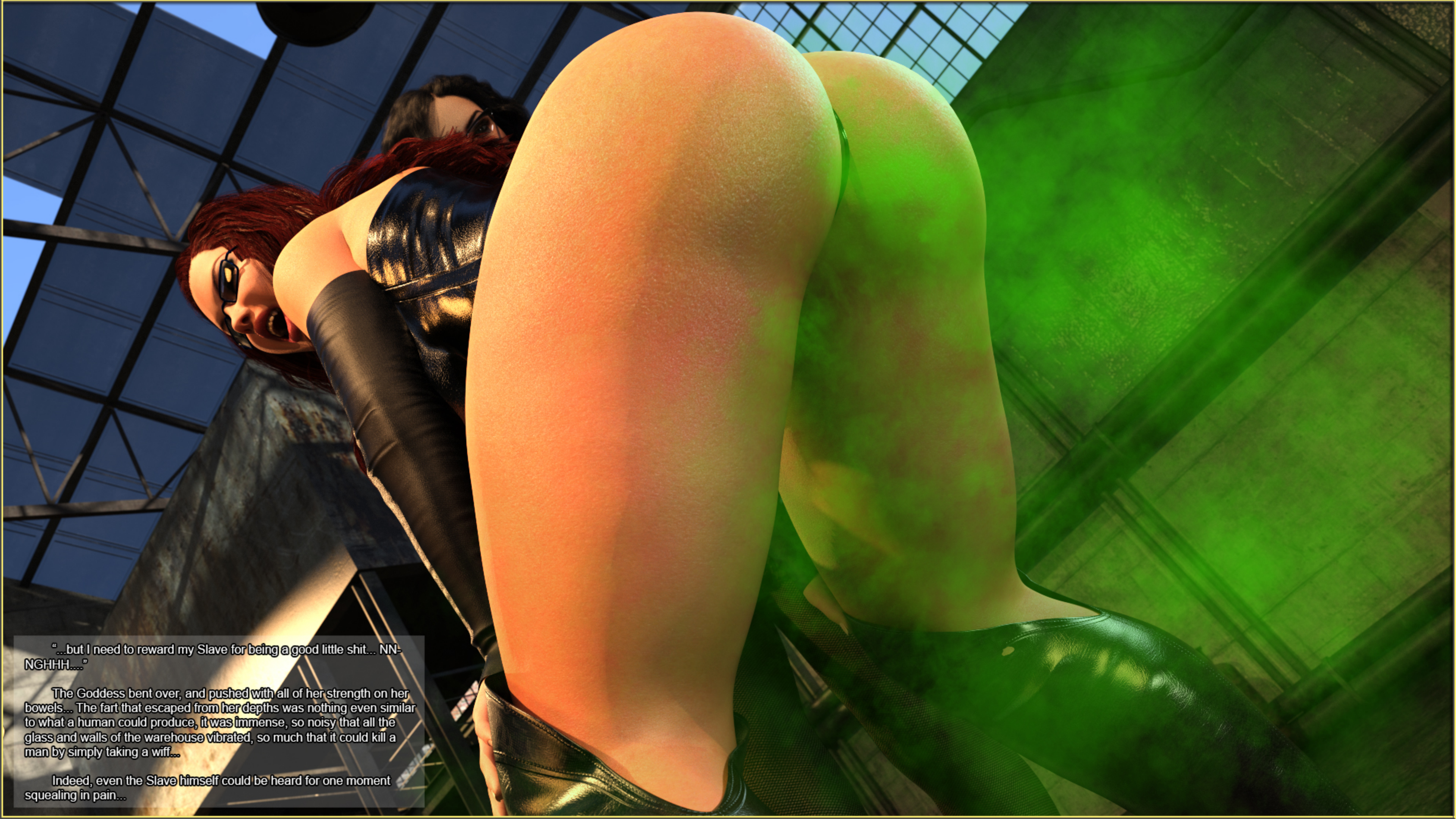
"Such a good little mutt, staying right there... Is it stinky enough for you, hmm? Getting that tiny cock of yours all hard for your Goddess' smelly ass? Well, you better be ready because it's about to get even more stinky than that..." and with that phrase, Vi let go of her panties.

The thong snapped back into position, clinging tightly to the Woman's curves and pushing the Slave deep inside of her anus, unable to come out or to make a single move.

"So... I can see what you mean." continued Elexis, uncaring about what was going on to the Slave anymore "Sadira has turned your creed into a massive extermination camp, she isn't even trying to turn the males into their rightful place... That's why you're here?"

"Absolutely, my dear... But there's even more to it, that's why I chose you and your family... Now excuse me for a bit..."





“...but I need to reward my Slave for being a good little shit... NN-NGHHH...”

The Goddess bent over, and pushed with all of her strength on her bowels... The fart that escaped from her depths was nothing even similar to what a human could produce, it was immense, so noisy that all the glass and walls of the warehouse vibrated, so much that it could kill a man by simply taking a wiff...

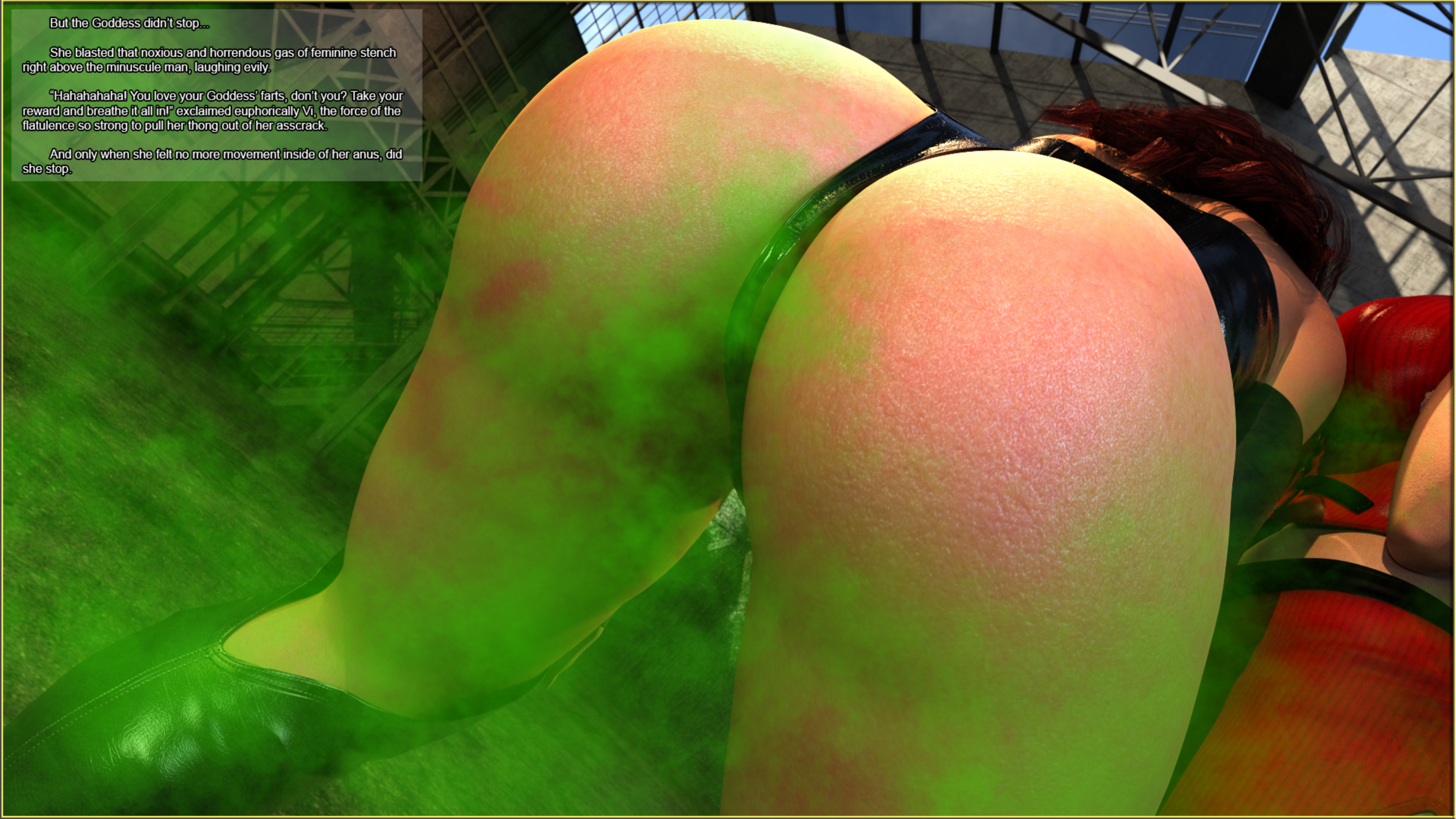
Indeed, even the Slave himself could be heard for one moment squealing in pain...

But the Goddess didn't stop...

She blasted that noxious and horrendous gas of feminine stench right above the minuscule man, laughing evilly.

"Hahahahaha! You love your Goddess' farts, don't you? Take your reward and breathe it all in!" exclaimed euphorically Vi, the force of the flatulence so strong to pull her thong out of her asscrack.

And only when she felt no more movement inside of her anus, did she stop.





"Well... I suppose that is goodbye to your slave, then..." said Elexis, quite nonchalantly.

"Not at all, my dear... Being a true Goddess has its perks, I can bring him back whenever I want and make him suffer over and over... Something that only some of you may achieve one day..." chuckled Vi, cruelly.

"Now... That is very interesting indeed... Please, tell me more..."

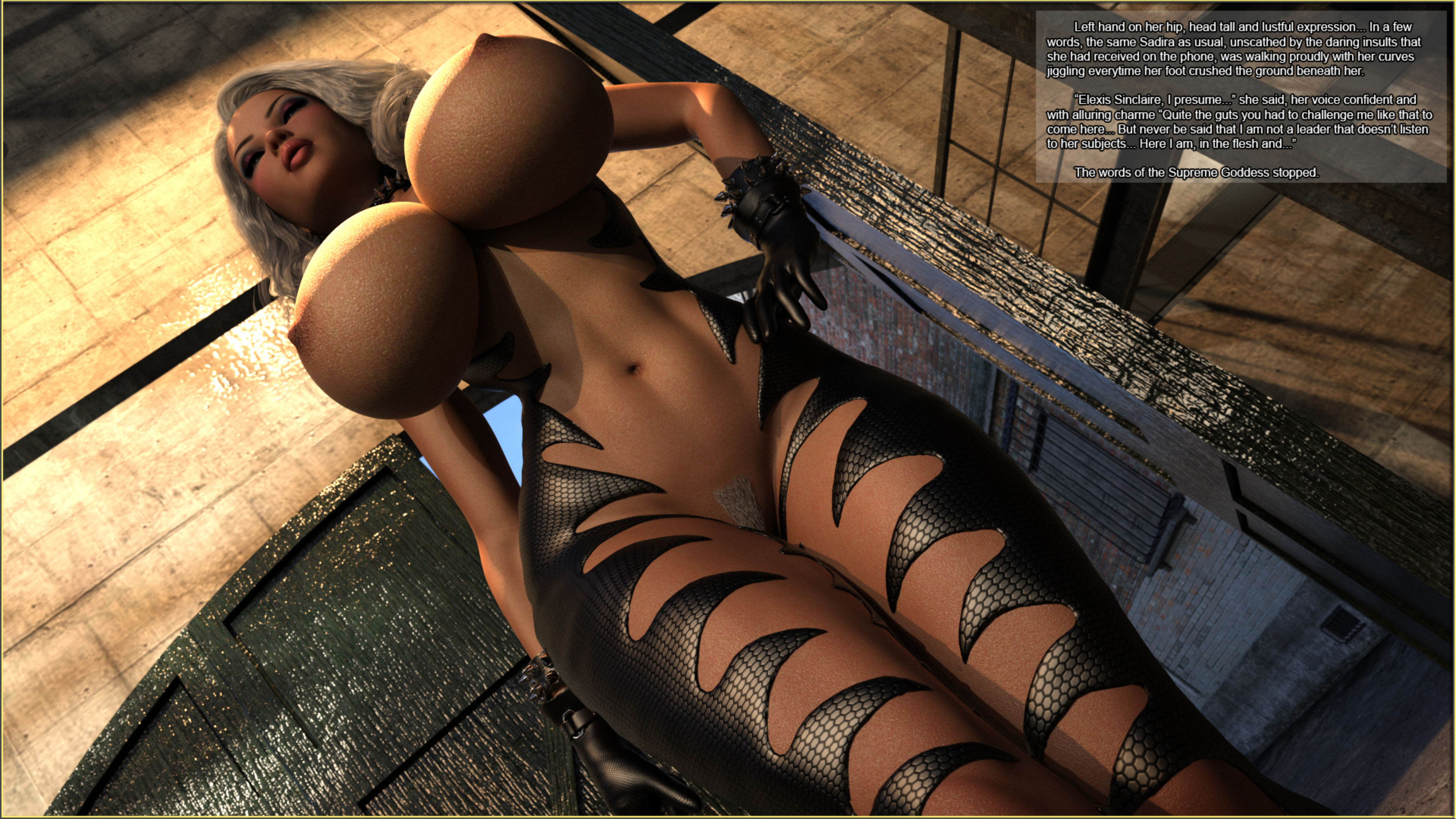
But the conversation was interrupted by a knock on a door...



Both the Women inside of the warehouse turned towards the direction of the sound, which was followed by loud clicking heels walking forward.

The sensual Supreme Goddess made her entrance right there and then, swaying her hips at each step she took, at first not paying attention at the appearance of the Women she had in front of herself.

"Miss Sunderland... I see that you have decided to show yourself at last..." said Elexis, in quite a daring tone of voice.



Left hand on her hip, head tall and lustful expression... In a few words, the same Sadira as usual, unscathed by the daring insults that she had received on the phone, was walking proudly with her curves jiggling everytime her foot crushed the ground beneath her.

"Elexis Sinclair, I presume..." she said, her voice confident and with alluring charme "Quite the guts you had to challenge me like that to come here... But never be said that I am not a leader that doesn't listen to her subjects... Here I am, in the flesh and..."

The words of the Supreme Goddess stopped.


And all of her security, all of her bravado was gone when she realized exactly who was standing next to the Woman she had pointed as her personal enemy.

"Y... You..."

Simply said the Silver Haired Woman, not able to find any other words to describe her utter surprise realizing that the Goddess herself was standing right in front of her, materialized in the flesh.

"Yes, me..." started Vi.





The expression of the Goddess turned into a mischevious grin as her head lowered but her eyes were locked onto Sadira's...

"We have a whole lot to talk about, me and you... Perhaps it is better if we make our way to a place where we can sit and have a nice conversation, don't you believe?"

A chuckle followed those words, it was so cruel that it made the blood of both Elexis and Sadira freeze in their veins... A primal fear taking them, as if an horrifying aura was spreading from the Feminine Divine Being...

*To be
Continued*