

LUCIFER AND LILITH SYND
PRESENT:

Giantess Spa

Second Issue





"Come! Come! Get Inside, dears." Said Sadira, in a very cheerful and welcoming tone as she opened the doors, made of glass and wood, leading to her office with Morgana and Sylvia right behind her.

"Woooah... This is so fancy! I wish I had such an office!" the blonde CEO said, kind of envious but at the same time sincerely admiring the beautiful elegance of a room cured in every detail, with a mixture of different styles creating a true delight for her eyes. Sylvia, although she was appreciating just as much, was distracted and very deeply submerged in her own thoughts: Corey had told the owner of this SPA about their old sessions, of how she enjoyed smothering him to unconsciousness while giving him home lessons. She had never thought about them for years since they parted and she couldn't help it but feel some anger in her, even if it wasn't for him she would have never heard about this place, in which her most wicked desires would come true.


The shrunken man sitting and waiting atop of Sadira's desk turned his head as he heard the voices of the women, a shiver running down his spine but not a single word came out of his mouth, not even as he saw his old teacher and Mistress.



"I believe that no introductions are required between you and the tiny slave, right dear?" Sadira smirked wickedly and pointed her slender right index towards Corey, who almost froze in place when he crossed the huge voluptuous woman's gaze. "He has been recently shrunk so he might be dizzy still, the process can be... Quite taxing for them..." Sadira concluded, while heading towards her personal leather chair.

Sylvia had her hands on top of her perfectly shaped hips; her fingertips brushing against the delicate skin on her waist and on her thighs, through the tasteful slits of her miniskirt. She was staring down at Corey as if he was the lowest vermin she had ever seen.

"No... No introductions needed at all..." Her voice was low and serious and Corey thought for a second that she was about to pounce on him like a rabid beast.



"Oh come now, sugar... Don't act so angry, I know that deep within you can't wait to continue what you started with this little bug... He's not bad looking if I do say so myself... It will be a pleasure to break him..." Morgana said, walking past her lover and her long nails brushed against Corey as she went by. The shrunken boy didn't take his eyes away from Sylvia's face, which was towering high above him, even if the brush felt nice.

"You know me well, babe..." Sylvia replied to her sweetheart "There's plenty that me and this little snitch here have left unfinished... And I am willingly going to clear all of his debts..."

Corey did not lower his eyes from his old Home Teacher, now at most 100 times bigger than him. He remembered well how her intimate folds crushed his face and deprived him of air... And he was horrified by the sole thought of how badly his body would be smushed under her weight now.



As Sylvia kept enjoying this very slow and cruel dominance by just staring down at Corey's little frame, Morgana instead beamed up when she noticed that on both the chairs facing towards the desk were two shrunken men, restrained and mouth gagged. Small ropes, that must have been made of nothing else but a kitchen string and still would be impossible for the captives to break, were tied up around their wrist and ankles. Another string was wrapped around their arms and chest, to keep them from struggling and moving on the chair.

"Miss Sadira, what are these bugs doing on our chairs?" Morgana asked. Sadira noticed that she seemed to have embraced this new Giantess thing quite quickly... And she was pleased.

"Those are just inmates, dear. Their sentence was scheduled for today, but nobody chose them. So... Would you two mind executing them for me? It's free of charge." the woman said, grinning.



“Oh, not at all! Actually, I am quite thrilled for this gift! It is so generous of you!” Morgana said and spun. She placed her hands on the armrests of the wood and leather chair and began to descend, her huge buttocks covered in her skirt now looming high above the shrunken doomed man, like a mountain of feminine flesh eclipsing his sight.

The inmate screamed in fear, the mouthgag keeping his already insignificant voice even more inaudible to the sadistic woman. Morgana took it very slowly, she wanted to make his execution as long as possible, letting his mind fall into madness as he stared at her ass slowly coming closer to destroy his life. Her shadow grew larger at every inch she lowered and the inmate's muffled screams became cracked, his voice broke completely into non-sensed wailing, short and broken by inhales to refill his lungs with air, which made Morgana cackle evilly above him. As the woman's bottom finally enclosed the shrunken man, all the noises ceased.



Sylvia had still not taken her eyes off Corey but as she heard the cries of the inmate becoming nothing more than inaudible whispers, she noticed that her old slave was gulping down, most likely scared to meet the same fate. The blonde beauty understood his fears and recognized that look on his face: it was the same as when she had smothered him for the first time, when she bound him with chains and threatened to suffocate him so many times that his brain would have become like a vegetable from lack of air damage.

She did not say anything and just gave him the most evil, sadistic and cruel grin she had ever made in her life. Corey knew now that she had understood what he was so scared of and he began to sweat... He felt his entire body shaking in front of that smirk, it was just as only that simple stare from Sylvia could break him down.

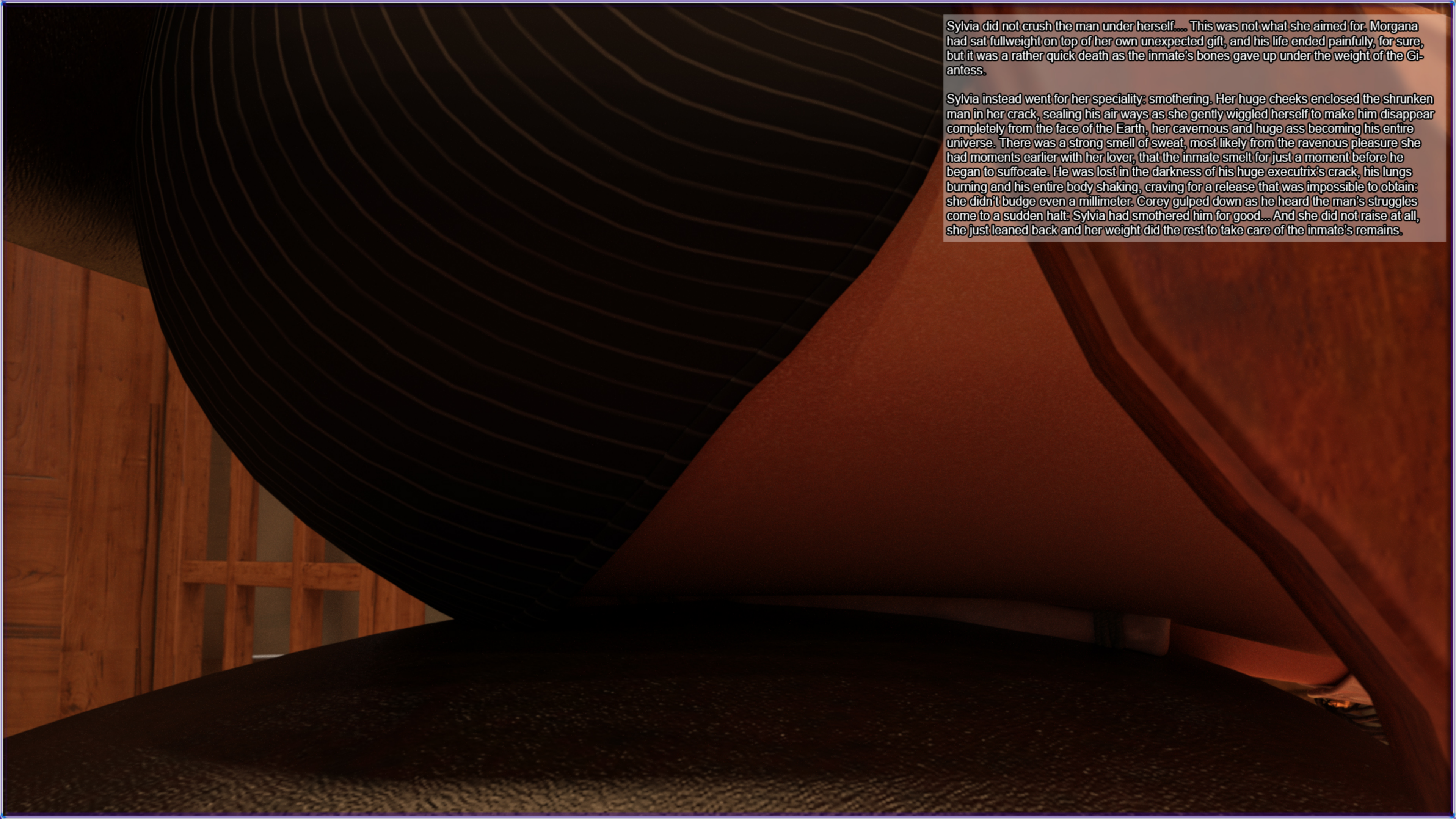
Without adding anything else, the blonde huge woman took one single step back, she stomped her heel down, her ample bosoms jiggling as if they were screaming to get free from her dress, and the sound of her footstep was enough to destroy that moment of tension in Corey and make him jump in fear, a high pitched scream coming from him. Sylvia chuckled cruelly and placed her hands on the armrests.



As soon as she began to lower herself down, just as Morgana had done, the shrunken inmate under her began to scream and try to get free from his bonds. It was impossible to escape and deep inside he couldn't believe that this was happening to him: he had given up any hope as the judge had sentenced him to death, but he thought it would have been in an execution room, not under a woman's ass. It was humiliating, to think that his life would have ended like this... Humiliating and frightening.

Never in his life he had imagined that the sight of a beautiful woman's buttocks would have caused him to scream in terror... And yet here he was, in his final moments, crying his heart out and trying to beg her to stop, even if no sensed words would come out of his gagged mouth, attempting with all of his might to break the bonds and flailing his arms as he could.

Corey observed in horror as his old Home Teacher's ass was about to reap its victim and from the look in her eyes she was letting him understand that he would taste her weight soon as well...



Sylvia did not crush the man under herself.... This was not what she aimed for. Morgana had sat fullweight on top of her own unexpected gift, and his life ended painfully, for sure, but it was a rather quick death as the inmate's bones gave up under the weight of the Giantess.

Sylvia instead went for her speciality: smothering. Her huge cheeks enclosed the shrunken man in her crack, sealing his air ways as she gently wiggled herself to make him disappear completely from the face of the Earth, her cavernous and huge ass becoming his entire universe. There was a strong smell of sweat, most likely from the ravenous pleasure she had moments earlier with her lover, that the inmate smelt for just a moment before he began to suffocate. He was lost in the darkness of his huge executrix's crack, his lungs burning and his entire body shaking, craving for a release that was impossible to obtain: she didn't budge even a millimeter. Corey gulped down as he heard the man's struggles come to a sudden halt: Sylvia had smothered him for good... And she did not raise at all, she just leaned back and her weight did the rest to take care of the inmate's remains.

With a satisfied look on her face, Sylvia observed Corey's reaction after seeing that his old Home Teacher had killed a man as if it was nothing to her. The little boy sighed and seemed to almost hyperventilate. The blonde woman was about to say something, but suddenly the doors of Sadira's office opened and an incredibly tall, gorgeous looking woman with short and dyed hair walked in, wearing a black silk skimpy dress. Her natural height increased by the vertiginous platforms she wore.

"Sorry to interrupt, girls... Sadira, we have a problem downstairs in the detention facility." Her voice had a very strange accent, most likely Scandinavian... Which would confirm the reason for her extremely pale skin, she didn't seem to really sunbathe a lot.

"Helja... What's the matter? Can't you see I am with guests?" Sadira replied to her, hands on her hips as the stunning Nordic beauty kept walking towards her boss, her curves bouncing up and down at every step she took.






"I know... And I am truly sorry..." Helja said while looking at Morgana and Sylvia who just waved their hands as to say that it was alright "...but the inspector has found some anomalies and he would like to discuss them with you."

Sadira did not look very pleased, but at the same time she didn't seem angry nor frustrated... Only a little bit annoyed.

"Well... I suppose that we should take care of that then, first of all. It's a shame though, I was just about to welcome these fine ladies to our own private club, but I suppose it will have to wait..."

The owner of the Spa simply shrugged and Helja nodded. The two of them began to walk away.



"I am very sorry about this, ladies..." Sadira said as she followed Helja towards the exit of her office, looking at Morgana and Sylvia "but it seems like a sudden problem has come up. If you give me a couple of minutes I will be back to officially welcoming you..."

Sylvia seemed a bit worried about the possible problem, whatever it may have been. She was enjoying this so much, just as Morgana was, and she wanted to explore much more wicked pleasures... Waiting was not really the best thing but she didn't want to seem rude.

"It's really okay, Miss Sadira. We are more than happy to wait" she lied, but it was a good one, for once.

"Don't keep us waiting too long!" Said Morgana, playfully.



The outside door of Sadira's office closed with a loud metallic noise and they were now in a long corridor, their heels echoing through the halls. Now just the two of them, the owner's tone of voice sounded much less gentle.

"What the fuck is going on down there?" she asked.

"That prick from the Inmates health and Human rights office... He came to take a look at the prison and he says it's completely out of humane standards... He's threatening to shut us down." Helja replied, her voice was cold as ice. If one would hear it for the first time, it would have sounded as if she was about to tear a person in two.

"I see... Well... Let me have a quick word with him... Perhaps I can educate him a little bit..." Sadira concluded with a chuckle.



A short elevator ride later, along with a few steps, and the two women were in the lower levels of the building, inside what was a real complete prison which Sadira had placed into the architecture plans to storage all the inmates. In the middle of the ward, and not looking happy at all, was an average sized young man, no older than 30, wearing a fancy elegant suit and colored glasses. He kept, Helja noticed, annoyingly shaking his head and making noises of disappointment with his mouth.

"Hello there, Luke... Did you enjoy a good coffee at our cafeteria upstairs before coming down here?" Sadira said, sounding as cheerful as she could. Which was quite sickenly cheerful, unnerving really.

"Tch..." The man scoffed. An annoying sound, Helja thought and didn't hide at all her angry expression on her face.

"This is absolutely unacceptable, Miss Sunderland" said Luke, his tone of voice was serious with a quite strong mark to show how horrified he was by the conditions in the prison "Cracked walls, infiltrations of water from the ceiling, complete lack of any hygiene and rust on the bars... We wouldn't give this sort of treatment to the worst criminals, in this country."

The tall Scandinavian bombshell did not reply at all and just kept walking at her normal pace, going a bit further ahead from Sadira, while she slowed down as if she was about to stop in front of Luke.

"Please, just call me Sadira, no need for formalities here. And, concerning your words... Well, these people will not stay in these cells for a long time, they get sent to the upper floors pretty much instantly, that's why they are empty... I do not see a problem here, hun." she observed.





"I would rather keep a respectful tone going on between us, if you d..." he interrupted himself as Sadira had stopped moving and her huge breasts were just twenty centimeters, thirty at most, from his face and he looked away "...if y-you don't mind..." He stuttered.

Sadira chuckled playfully at that sudden embarrassment and Helja herself seemed to be amused as she slowly walked to get behind the small man.

"A... As I was saying" Luke reprised, clearing his throat before continuing "It doesn't matter how long they stay, there are serious health hazards in here and this place reeks of mold and..."

"Luke, let me ask you..." Sadira interrupted him "...would you like the man who killed a member of your family to be living in good conditions, hmm?"



The health inspector apparently took personal offense from the woman's words, his behavior suddenly changed into a more arrogant one "What are you insinuating here? It does not matter about personal grudges here, this is about rules and regol..."

"I am not insinuating, I am clearly stating that you are unfit to judge." Sadira taunted him with a sarcastic tone "Take for instance someone who committed a rape... Or a murder, or simply marked himself with the greatest crime of all: being an inferior male. Wouldn't you grant those poor wives, daughters and mothers to see justice done for living with garbage like that?"

"That's it! You are insane!..." Luke shouted, not noticing in his anger how Helja was smirking evilly behind him "I will shut down this entire place, I have already sent my report, they are just waiting for confirmation. You are done for... You he-" the man's tone of voice cracked as he saw Sadira smirking evilly and he was suddenly aware of Helja standing close behind.



"Am I, my dear Luke?" Sadira's voice now was nothing less than pure sadism, her icy eyes piercing through the man's "What is really insane is that so far ahead into times, males are still allowed to walk on two legs, that they are still not bound into service to a woman, that they do not worship us like the Goddesses we are..."

Luke could not believe what this woman was saying, was she absolutely crazy? He tried to speak, but Sadira kept going on with her speech.

"Do you know what we do in this facility, hun? We shrink down males like you, we make them our sex toys, our servants... And for no other reason than being MALES." she marked the last word deeply "And while we were studying a way to achieve the loss of size, we found out one thing: it works only on your inferior chromosome, women are naturally immune from it... Another proof that we are meant to rule above you, it's as if nature created us as superior..."

"And you are still not in your proper place, little shit..." Helja added to what already said and Sadira nodded to her.



With her large figure, all it took for Helja was a small jump. In a swift move, her powerful and sensual thighs wrapped around the head of the smaller man and squeezed... Squeezed so hard that he yelped in pain, found himself sputtering as the woman's legs were cutting the supply of oxygen to his brain and he fell down on his knees, looking horrified.

"There... that position is so much better suited for you." Sadira said, while Helja just roared an evil laughter and grasped the man's hair to lift his head up, forcing him to look at her boss "What we are trying to do here is very simple: we are showing all the women of this fine country how good life can be when inferior males like you are submitted and ready to be used... Or simply crushed down to nothing."

"T... THIS IS ABSURD... WHAT THE.. UUURGH!!!!" Luke tried to shout, to protest, but a single squeeze from Helja's thighs silenced him.

"We took inmates just to cover ourselves up. But soon enough we won't need to do that anymore, we will go public and all males will be subjected to shrinking..." Another nod from Sadira and Helja pushed all of her weight on the man's neck.



Weakened as he was, Luke could not oppose any resistance and the sole weight of the much larger body of the woman, compared to his, forced him down to the ground. Her crotch brushing on the lowest part of his neck and pressing down onto it, her knees on his wrists to lock him in place without any chance of standing up, his face so close to Sadira's heeled boot. His glasses dropped from his face and clanged against the hard stone floor.

"Now, dear Luke..." began Sadira once again "You are about to find out how people get shrunken and why so many of them decide to willingly serve us. There are of course some pervs that enjoy what we do here... But most of our toys, because that's what you males are, are just too TERRIFIED of going through this again..." and then she began to remove her extremely tight shorts.



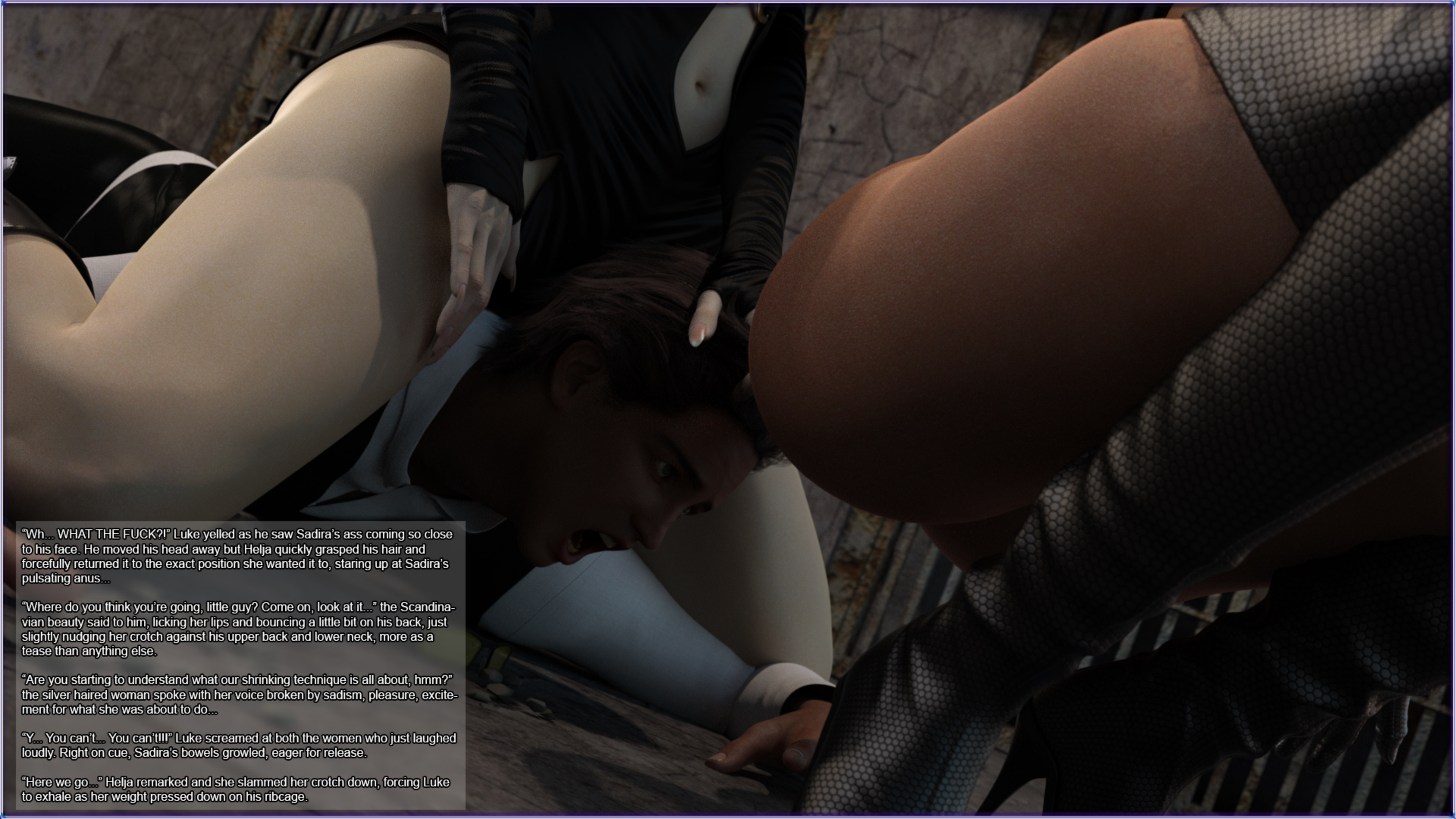
The silver haired woman's buttocks jiggled as they were freed from their prison of clothing and she sighed, enjoying the wonderful feeling of being exposed.

"Hmmm... Those clothes are so tight... But I kinda need them, if I don't want to burst at any given moment. You see, Luke... Any woman can be given the power to shrink down, it works inside of our genes... Through a complicated genetic modification, we give our bodies the ability to produce an hormone that works exclusively on Y chromosome and causes a drastic loss of mass in cells... And you want to guess in which form this hormone is expelled?"

Sadira and Helja just laughed evilly at that remark, they already knew the answer in their head and they couldn't wait to see what the reaction of their captive would have been, after finding out the truth.

"W... What...? I... I don't care! Just... Let me go!!" he screamed, in fear.

"You should care, weakling... Because you're about to get a face full of it..." The Scandinavian amazon said, as Sadira turned around and crouched.



"Wh... WHAT THE FUCK?!" Luke yelled as he saw Sadira's ass coming so close to his face. He moved his head away but Helja quickly grasped his hair and forcefully returned it to the exact position she wanted it to, staring up at Sadira's pulsating anus...

"Where do you think you're going, little guy? Come on, look at it..." the Scandinavian beauty said to him, licking her lips and bouncing a little bit on his back, just slightly nudging her crotch against his upper back and lower neck, more as a tease than anything else.

"Are you starting to understand what our shrinking technique is all about, hmm?" the silver haired woman spoke with her voice broken by sadism, pleasure, excitement for what she was about to do...

"Y... You can't... You can't!!!" Luke screamed at both the women who just laughed loudly. Right on cue, Sadira's bowels growled, eager for release.

"Here we go..." Helja remarked and she slammed her crotch down, forcing Luke to exhale as her weight pressed down on his ribcage.

When Sadira's anus began to protude outward, Helja finally rose and allowed Luke to breathe in... And at that exact moment it was the beginning of an earth-shattering fart from the silver haired woman. The noise was so loud that it could have deafened anyone near, a low toned rumble that kept sputtering from her vibrating anus... The stench was out of this world, a mixture of cauliflower, cabbage, rotten eggs... It was so vile and immediately it went inside of Luke's mouth and nose, since he was out of any air.

"Aaaargh! N... No! Nooo! What... The fuck!!!" He said, more disgusted than anything else, not understanding yet what this was all about, then he tried to hold his breath to avoid breathing in anymore of that green visible mist that was escaping Sadira's rectum.

Helja noticed it and instantly slammed her crotch down on the man, making him gasp in pain and all of his air escape from his chest. When he breathed in, the stink had become even more vile and Sadira didn't seem to stop at all, there was apparently no end to it... A long, single, disgusting emission of flatulence.

And Luke was beginning to feel a tingling sensation in his body...





He began to feel light headed, disoriented, unable to oppose any resistance. Not that he could, but now it was absolutely impossible... Then he had the feeling that the world around him was getting larger and larger. Slowly, but surely, his body was actually losing mass..

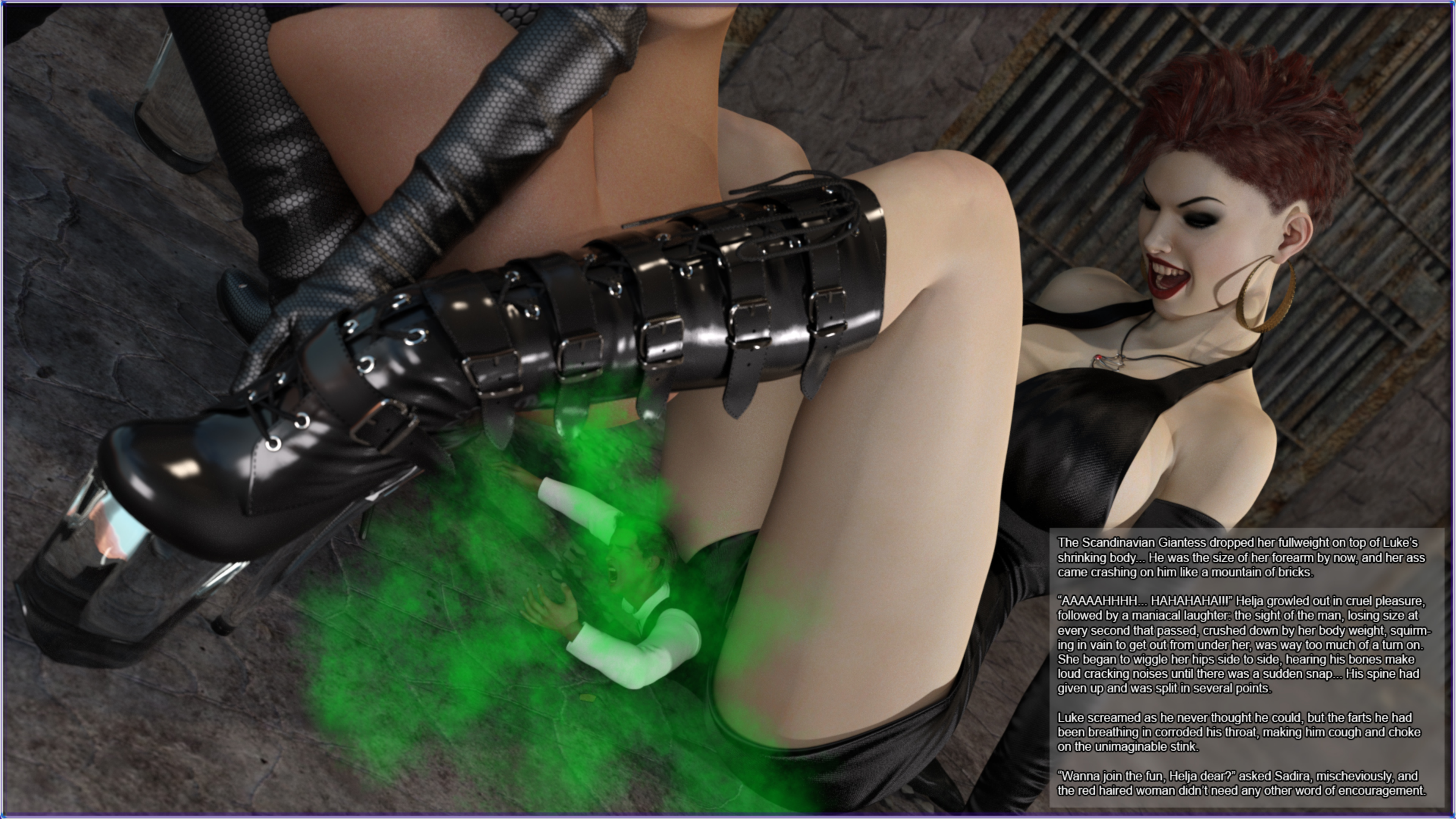
Everytime he tried to hold his breath, Helja would hammer herself down and force him to keep on suffering the consequences, and the stink, of inhaling Sadira's toxic gases.

"Hahahaha... Enjoying the air back there? Come on, breathe it all in, let them shrink you!" screamed the owner of the Spa, in her pure sadistic euphoria, then she continued "Keep his head up, Helja..."

"Hehehe, with pleasure..." the red headed amazon replied and now she could almost hold Luke's entire skull in her palm.

"P... Please!!!" he cried out in pain....

"Please what? Please more? With pleasure!" Helja replied to him.



The Scandinavian Giantess dropped her fullweight on top of Luke's shrinking body... He was the size of her forearm by now, and her ass came crashing on him like a mountain of bricks.

"AAAAAHHHH... HAHAAHAHA!!!" Helja growled out in cruel pleasure, followed by a maniacal laughter: the sight of the man, losing size at every second that passed, crushed down by her body weight, squirming in vain to get out from under her, was way too much of a turn on. She began to wiggle her hips side to side, hearing his bones make loud cracking noises until there was a sudden snap... His spine had given up and was split in several points.

Luke screamed as he never thought he could, but the farts he had been breathing in corroded his throat, making him cough and choke on the unimaginable stink.

"Wanna join the fun, Helja dear?" asked Sadira, mischeviously, and the red haired woman didn't need any other word of encouragement.

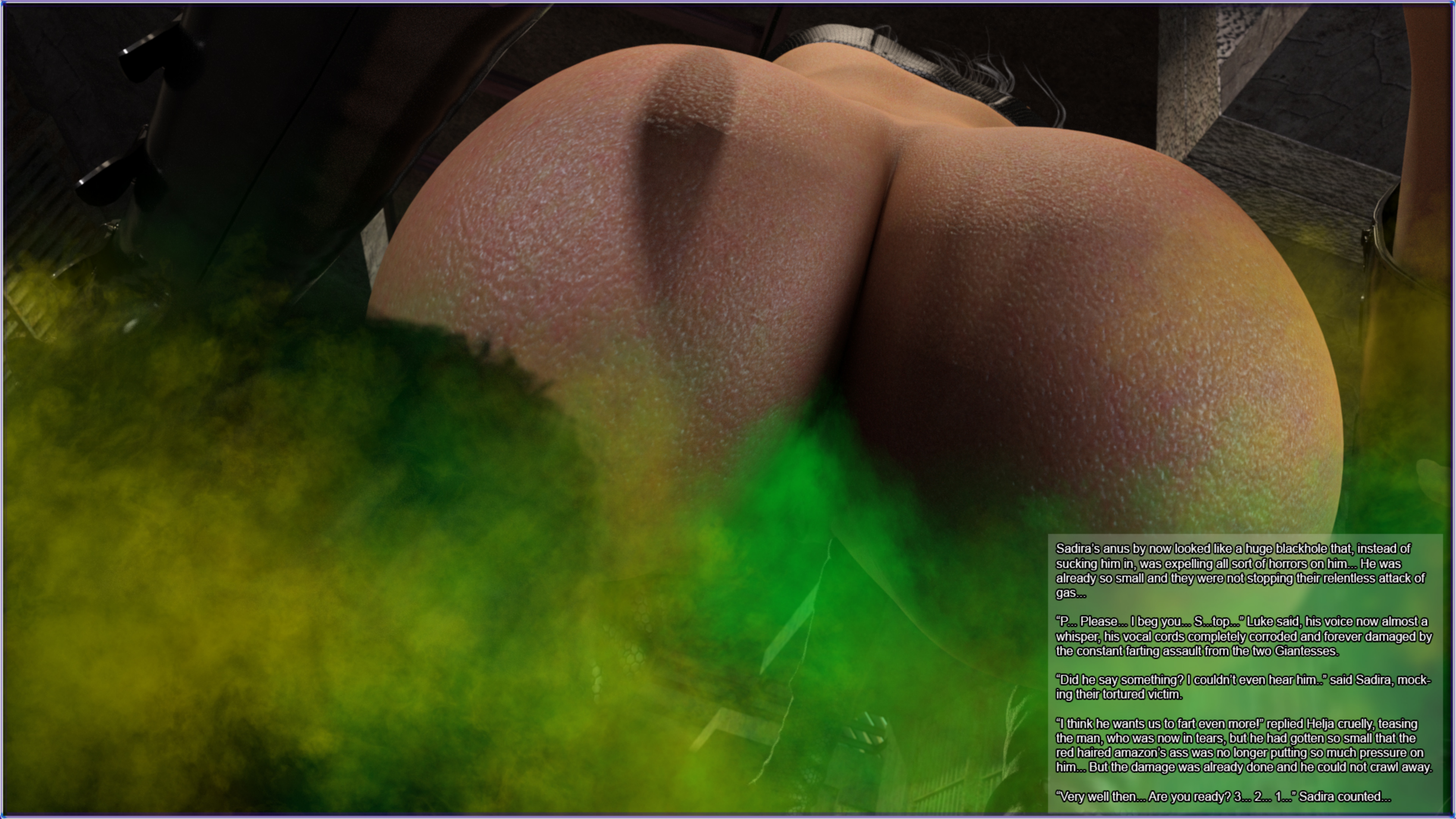
Her bowels rumbled as well and immediately afterwards Luke discovered a completely new brand of disgusting flatulence: even more horrible smells mixed up in the already toxic cloud of gas... Beans, rotten meat, other vegetables, manifesting as a thick yellow fog...

The two women were laughing hysterically, not able to contain anymore their sadistic fun, and they kept to empty all that their bowels had to offer, fart after fart, without any breaks for the shrunken man.

"Ooorgh... Arrrglllll!"

Luke felt like throwing up, he could feel his stomach becoming unable to keep down his food... But as he was about to, he discovered that the feminine farts were pushing everything down, he wasn't able even to have that sort of relief... And now that both of them were releasing their flatulence on him, the shrinking speed had doubled. He became the size of one of their hands, then their palm, then even smaller... He whimpered, wishing at this point for a quick death that he wouldn't get.





Sadira's anus by now looked like a huge blackhole that, instead of sucking him in, was expelling all sort of horrors on him... He was already so small and they were not stopping their relentless attack of gas...

"P... Please... I beg you... S...top..." Luke said, his voice now almost a whisper, his vocal cords completely corroded and forever damaged by the constant farting assault from the two Giantesses.

"Did he say something? I couldn't even hear him.." said Sadira, mocking their tortured victim.

"I think he wants us to fart even more!" replied Helja cruelly, teasing the man, who was now in tears, but he had gotten so small that the red haired amazon's ass was no longer putting so much pressure on him... But the damage was already done and he could not crawl away.

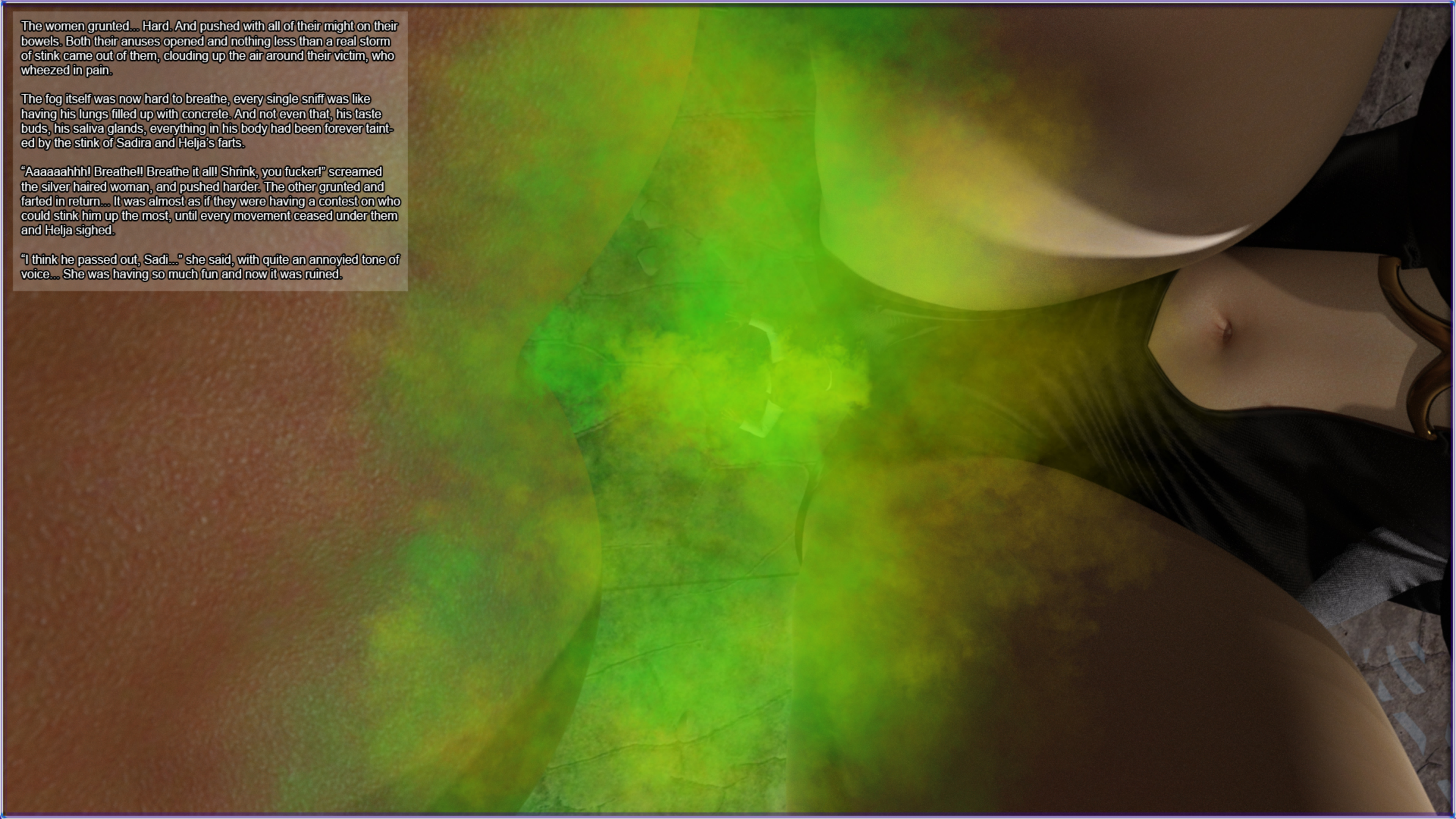
"Very well then... Are you ready? 3... 2... 1..." Sadira counted...

The women grunted... Hard. And pushed with all of their might on their bowels. Both their anuses opened and nothing less than a real storm of stink came out of them, clouding up the air around their victim, who wheezed in pain.

The fog itself was now hard to breathe, every single sniff was like having his lungs filled up with concrete. And not even that, his taste buds, his saliva glands, everything in his body had been forever tainted by the stink of Sadira and Helja's farts.

"Aaaaaahhh! Breathe!! Breathe it all! Shrink, you fucker!" screamed the silver haired woman, and pushed harder. The other grunted and farted in return... It was almost as if they were having a contest on who could stink him up the most, until every movement ceased under them and Helja sighed.

"I think he passed out, Sadi..." she said, with quite an annoyed tone of voice... She was having so much fun and now it was ruined.





The farting finally stopped as Sadira spun to observe what was left of the Health Inspector.. She could see him still breathing in the remains of the cloud of pure stink that they had been unleashing upon him and she just chuckled.

"Heh... Not so tough anymore, is he?" she began "Well... I suppose that I can be nice and leave you the honor of making this guy disappear, hmm? How about that?"

Helja smirked widely. Her expression was nothing less than devilish, she could have scared anyone that would have looked into it and even Sadira herself felt a bit intimidated by it.

"Oh... I was so hoping you would say that.." said the Scandinavian amazon, while tugging on her dress and pulling on it, revealing her ample breasts, that bounced as they got freed "and I think I have the perfect idea for a fucker like this one..." she concluded, continuing to remove her clothes.



When Luke came back to his senses, he felt like if he was falling. Quickly he grasped with both his hands and legs to a very soft surface that he didn't yet understand what it was... It was only after looking down, seeing Helja's legs, that he realized he had shrunken so small that he was clinging to her index finger!

"Oh God... What have you done to me, you monsters?!?!" he screamed, hugging the huge finger he was resting upon.

"Monsters you say? Well... If we are monsters then we look damn good..." said Helja with no modesty at all. She didn't need it, she was aware of her beauty and she saw no reason to not flaunt about it.

"Yo... You're fucked! I had already sent my report to my office, they will come with the police and you're all going to fry on the electric chair!" he said, furious...

And that's when he heard Sadira's icy laughter.

"Oh, did you now? Interesting... So I suppose that killing you will not stop your stupid department from taking actions against us, uh?" she began, continuing her speech after a short break in which her smirk just widened "I suppose that we will have to kill every single one of your former colleagues then."

"But, Sadi..." replied Helja "I don't think that this microbe deserves to die anymore... How about some... "Deep" imprisonment?" she snickered.

"Ooo, that sounds lovely. You can carry it out, Helja.. He is all yours. My personal gift to you." Sadira answered at the idea.

"Why, thank you so much, boss..." Was all the red haired woman said, before she began to move her fingers so Luke would fall from her index and land on her middle.





"W... What are you... What are you doing?!" Luke asked, clinging to this new finger he had landed upon as Helja slightly turned and was moving her hand towards her buttocks.

"Deep imprisonment, little shit... In other words, forever trapped inside of my ass, where you will keep shrinking every time I fart..." Helja began to explain, blowing a tauntful kiss at him "And the fun thing is... You will never EVER stop shrinking. You will become the size of an atom eventually and you will never be able to crawl out... If you wish, you will be able to live out of whatever you find in there or not... Will be interesting to find out, don't you agree?" She concluded.

Luke screamed in horror at the realization and kept doing so, until his vocal cords gave up, as they were still hurting from the women's gas-sing.

"Well, I am done here." Said Sadira and began to walk away.



Luke kept on screaming, cursing the two women that had condemned him to such a humiliating and horrifying fate, his voice got eventually silenced as his head was pressed against Helja's anus.

"Say goodbye to the outside world and to fresh air... From now on, my ass is going to be your whole universe, my farts your only oxygen! My filth your only food! Welcome to your stinky new reality, inferior male!"

Helja finally began to push him inside... he slid in so easily, her anus muscles relaxed to eat their prey eagerly. Her other hand went down on her clit, rubbing it in pleasure as she could feel Luke's legs, kicking and thrashing in a futile attempt to struggle and stop the inevitable.

"Your squirming is sooo good... I will enjoy the first few days of you being in my ass... Until you'll be so tiny that I won't even feel you anymore!" Her finger pushed once more, and Luke was gone.

While Helja was enjoying her prey, Sadira reached inside of her cleavage and took out an elegant smartphone, with a tiger-patterned cover on the back. She quickly dialed a phone number and placed the speaker on her left ear, slightly moving her silver hair to the side. The other end rang three times until a female voice answered the call.

"Yes?" said the person on the other end.

"Hello there, darlings. Could you please put me on the speaker?" Sadira asked. There was a long beeping noise, then the woman's ear was filled by screams of men and rumbles of flatulence being expelled.

"Seems like you two are having some fun huh?" Sadira continued "I got quite a situation here and I need you two to solve it for me. Are you up for it?"





"Heh..." chuckled the blonde voluptuous woman on the line "I am not having so much fun this time, these males were Liz's batch. But anyway, what's the job?"

"The Inmates Health and Human Rights office. They should have just received a report on our jails and they want to shut us down. I need them all killed. You know what to do, hmmm?" Sadira asked.

"Absolutely. We will contact you later when the job is done." was the reply.

"I knew I could count on you. Later, then!"

"Later..." the woman concluded and pushed with her middle finger on the phone screen to close the call and return to observe the massacre happening in front of her eyes.



The three men inside of the glass box were now on the brink of death after being gassed relentlessly by the huge ass that was sealing most of the stink on top of them, while producing even nastier and more vile flatulence. They wouldn't have even reached the same level of shrinking of the other victims of the SPA, they would have died of asphixya from the terrible stentch that the woman was producing above.

"So, Liz... shall we go with the same drill?" Asked the blonde sitting on top of the table.

"Absolutely... NNNGH!" said the other one and grunted to push even more farts down the box, making sure that nobody would survive. "We go in, stink up the whole place, all the men shrink down... easy peasy, Yoko...." replied Liz, smirking widely

"Alright then... But we gotta move right now..."

"That urgent, uh? What a shame, I planned of torturing these worthless males for quite a long time... Seems like I gotta end my fun early..." said Liz, faking a pout and then blasting more of her farts, with even stronger force, until all screams reached a sudden halt.

"Don't complain too much about it... I have been here staring at you having your fun for twenty minutes... And besides, now you get to have even more fun, on even more useless men..." Yoko replied, chuckling.

"Oh right, I was thinking... And what about the women that may be working inside of the building? What should we do with them? They don't shrink, but they will certainly choke on our farts too..." Asked Liz, apparently somehow worried about the fate of the ones that shared her same gender.



When there was no movement finally inside of the box, Liz lifted herself from it and observed the massacre that her ass had just created. Satisfied, she began to walk, following her sister.

"Oh, about that... I have quite an interesting idea, it's something that Sadira mentioned after the last run we had... I need to give Claire a call for it, though." said Yoko, her voice filled with cruel malice.

"Please, do share..." Replied Liz with impatience.

"Don't worry... I will tell you while we're on our way." The two women laughed evilly and left their hideout...



To be Continued