

LUCIFER AND LILITH SYND  
PRESENT:



*Giantess  
Spa*

*Seventh Issue*

A SPECIAL COMIC FOR  patreon



Helja laid on top of a hospital bed, in one of the many medical rooms of the SPA.

She didn't recover from when she passed out on the floor of that torture room in the basements and it took the help of all the girls to carry her large body upstairs.

"She is stable now..." said Sadira, touching her friend gently on the upper thigh and massaging around her abdomen area "Pulse is fine, no internal damage at all... It seems like her body adapted to the change, she's safe."

"Are you a doctor or something?" asked Vanja, standing behind with one hand on her hip.

"I am indeed. Even if I stopped practicing regular medicine about ten years ago." answered the silver haired woman "But I believe you must have noticed that by now..."

"Yeah, no shit..." commented Vanja "What the hell happened to Helja? How could her body grow like that?"

"It happened because she adapted to the Gene of the Goddess. She was strong enough to do so, apparently she was chosen just as me." replied Sadira.

"Gene of... What? What are you talking about?" inquired again the red haired woman.

"Everything will be clear very soon to you, my dear." began the CEO of the Spa once more "I believe I have some guests that are about to arrive... But if you wish you can come along for the ride, I will explain everything as soon as the girls come. Helja is a dear friend of mine and if you grew up with her like you explained to me... I have no reason to not trust you, Vanja." and she turned then, starting to leave the room, heading towards the door while the Icelandic girl followed her after giving one final look to her unconscious friend.



But before Sadira could take a step outside of the room, Vanja began to speak again.

"Wait... Should I call her mother? I am sure she would like to know if something happened to Helja."

"There is no reason to do so, darling," replied the silver haired woman "Your friend is completely out of danger, she is not at risk of losing her life or close to that. Her body is just tired after her womb unleashed itself, it may take a few hours for Helja to come back but she will."

"Her... Her womb?" questioned Vanja, baffled.

"I told you... I will explain everything later." chuckled Sadira "Now, come on. Let's allow Helja to rest properly... And I need to put back in my cleavage the inferior male I shrunk... He's been out of it for way too long."



Back at Morgana and Sylvia's place, the two girls were absolutely ecstatic about going back to the Spa and finding out what the secret behind the shrinking was. Plenty were the hypothesis that the two were sharing with each other, wondering what could possibly be.

"A shrinking ray? Like one of those science fiction movies?" asked Morgana.

"Naaaaah" objected Sylvia, caressing her shin while Corey was resting on top of her left knee, microscopic in size and destroyed in his mind and spirit, kneeling down and sobbing, but none of his cries could reach the ears of the two Giantesses "Trish shrunk our little slave in our bathroom, it must be something that they carry with them. I am thinking perhaps a pill of some sort?"

"Oh, that's right..." commented Morgana, now remembering "Didn't Sadira ask you to bring back Corey too? I wonder what is the reason for that request..."





"I honestly have no idea..." said Sylvia, picking Corey up with her right index fingertip and bringing him up in front of her face "but if it means that this tiny shit will suffer more... I am all up for it."

Morgana came closer and leaned forward, hands closed in fists on her waist as she looked down upon the frame of the shrunken boy.

"Heard that, shit for brains? You are not taking a break at all. Have you thought about how we're gonna carry him over, sweet love?"

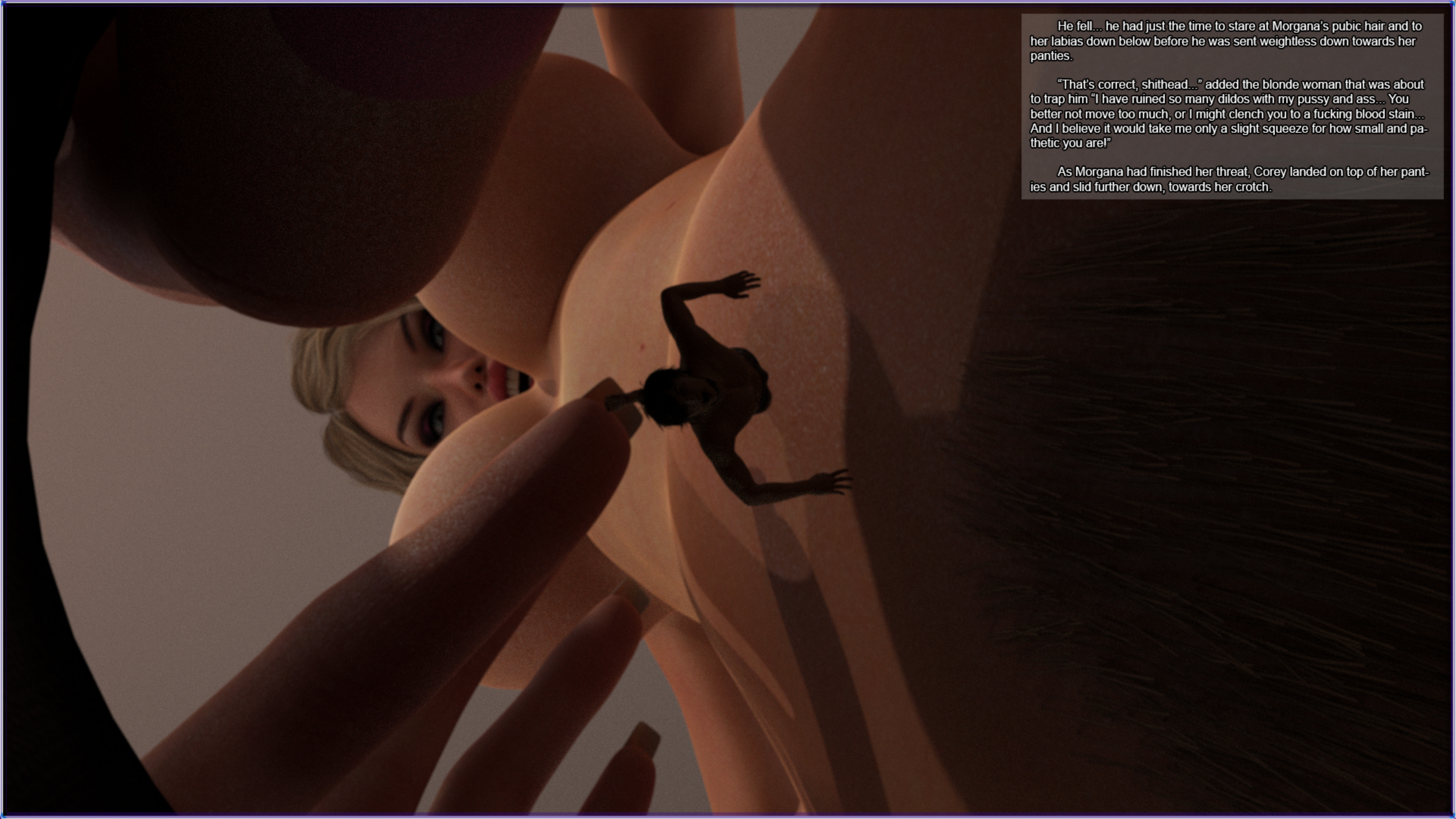
"As a matter of fact, I did..." Sylvia smirked widely "Come here, sugar... And pull the front of your panties open for me."



Corey's heart felt like it went right up to his throat from the sudden startle he had by just listening to those words being pronounced by Sylvia... he clinged to her nail as hard as he could, shaking in fear while Morgana walked and stopped right in front of her partner, towering so high above Corey's minuscule body and smirking.

"Are you really letting me have him all too myself? That's so nice of you, sweetie..." said Morgana, with such a happy tone of voice, and pulled her panties as Sylvia requested, showing the dark abyss of her private parts to Corey, who gulped and trembled more.

"Of course, love... He is OUR slave... Not just mine. You can have as much fun as you want with him as well!" with a smile, Sylvia moved her finger towards Morgana's open panties and looked down to Corey with evil intentions "See you later, smother-toy... If you survive my girlfriend's pussy, that is... Her labias have an AMAZING way of gripping..." and with those words, she dropped him.



He fell... he had just the time to stare at Morgana's pubic hair and to her labias down below before he was sent weightless down towards her panties.

"That's correct, shithead..." added the blonde woman that was about to trap him "I have ruined so many dildos with my pussy and ass... You better not move too much, or I might clench you to a fucking blood stain... And I believe it would take me only a slight squeeze for how small and pathetic you are!"

As Morgana had finished her threat, Corey landed on top of her panties and slid further down, towards her crotch.





He was shrieking in terror after he stopped sliding, being right under Morgana's gargantuan pussy lips... The air was tainted with the strong feminine smell coming from her depths, which seemed to pulse as if they were craving to eat him alive... To him, with his phobia, that was not a huge vagina, but the gaping maw of a monster...

"Like my lovely scent down there? Is the air all nice and moist for you? Well... You better be terrified, I want you to feel like you're in Hell the whole time you're there..." said Morgana with a glacially evil tone in her voice "Now... In you go, little maggot... Say hello to my pussy!"

Morgana let go of her panties then and Corey was shoved upward.



Corey went straight in between her labias and her tight panties kept him without any chance to pull away, his strength was just not enough to fight against the fabric. Morgana chuckled evilly and wiggled her hips, taunting him while Sylvia stood up and went behind her, caressing her shoulders as both the cruel Giantesses stared down to where their victim was.

"How does it feel, sweetheart?" asked Sylvia.

"Fantastic... He's perfectly stuck in there and he's wiggling like crazy. I think I am going to have a nice bullet against my labias for the entire night!" replied Morgana, both of them laughing at Corey's demise.

"He should be careful not to drown then! I guess you got yourself a nice panty liner!" replied the other, causing even more hilarity in both the women who then proceeded to get ready for the evening.



"Yyyy-hello again, Sadira!" said Morgana as they arrived to the Spa after a quick ride in a Taxi, in which she took great pleasure in sitting so that her labias would have pressed down on Corey. She was going to try her best to make his time in her pussy feel like pure torture.

"Morgana and Sylvia, my lovelies... It's good to see you back again so soon, I must say that I already missed you..." replied Sadira, with a sly smile on her lips "I see that my offer to show you how to shrink people was a huge mind changer for you dears."

"What can I say..." replied the Ceo of the cosmetic company "You certainly know how to spark the interest in a girl... Who is the new face to your left?"

Vanja smiled brightly at both.



"This is Vanja, girls... She's a dear friend of Helja and just arrived all the way from Iceland to join us here at the Spa!"

"Komiði sæl og blessuð" said the Icelandic girl, using an extremely polite greeting in her own native language "It's very nice to meet you both"

"Iceland... Such a cool place!" said Sylvia, sincerely "My name is Sylvia and this is Morgana, my girlfriend."

"Oh... You two are together uh?" commented the red haired girl "That's good! Two beauties like you are... You would make all men go mad with lust, a perfect trap for those inferior apes..."

The two blondes couldn't help but chuckle and think that Vanja had already fitted perfectly inside of the mentality of the Spa...





...even if they still couldn't know about the real aspect of the establishment. To them, it was nothing more than a place where inmates and volunteer perverts would get shrunken to serve Women like them... They had no idea about the killings that were taking place and didn't even notice the Chief of Police that was nudged in between Sadira's breast.

"Well then... I know I invited you here to go to a restaurant, but... I want to get straight into business, if you girls don't mind... I am sure that you're all dying to find out anyway, hunger can wait." said the CEO of the Spa.

"Absolutely!" Said Morgana, followed by Sylvia "For sure."

"Lead the way, Sadira... Show us what this 'Gene of the Goddess' truly is..." concluded Vanja.



Hearing the name of the Gene sparked insane curiosity in both Sylvia and Morgana... But they refrained from asking any questions for the whole time they walked through the basement levels of the Spa, reaching a very advanced looking laboratory. Quite small, but at the top of current technology.

"Please, come in, all of you. I keep that door always locked, to have the ambient as sterile as possible"

"Wow...This place is incredible!" commented Sylvia "I studied a lot about chemistry and bio-chemistry when I was in school... But nothing close to this"

"That is because this type of knowledge is not found in books, my dear. The leaders of the World have taken great care into hiding it from us..." With a smirk Sadira went to a nearby table.



"Hiding? Hide what?" asked Vanja.

"This..." Sadira took a bottle from that table and showed it up to them "The Gene of the Goddess... A particular composition of different chemicals that Women have been studying for ages throughout history, trying to perfect it... But unfortunately technology and environment were constantly against them and everytime they were close to the solution, they were stopped by some powerful man."

"Wait... Are you saying that this thing was hidden on purpose? And what do you mean by women studying it through history?" asked Morgana.

"Well, my dear..." replied Sadira, looking to the blonde CEO "What I mean is that there has always been a group of women in the ages that found out about this... And every single time they were shut down and killed before they could reveal the truth to the others."

"Truth?" asked Vanja, skeptically.

"That us Women were created to be superior in everyway, to rule the world... And males were meant to be nothing but our toys... By nature."

"Care to explain better, Sadira?" asked Sylvia at that point.

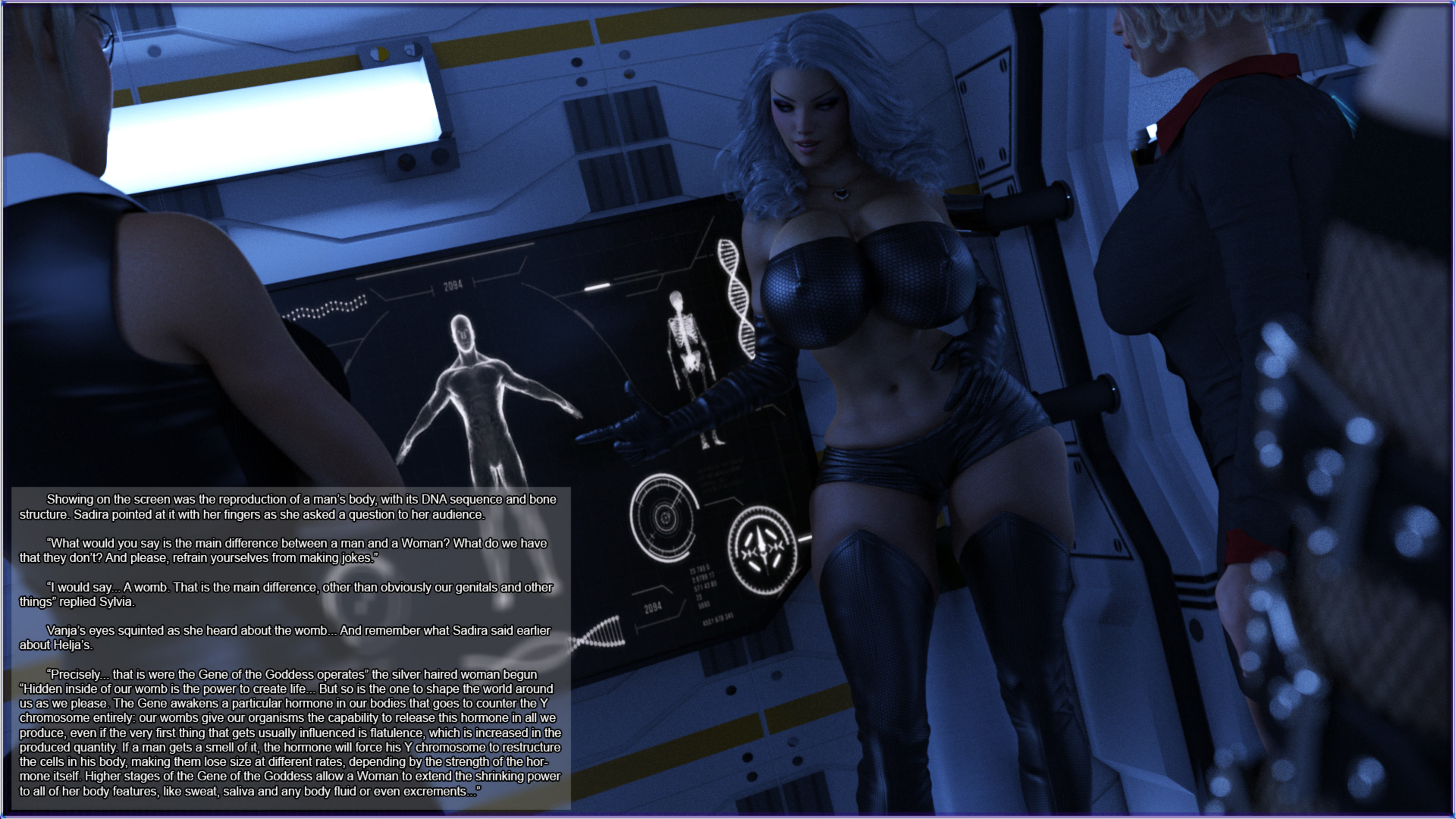
"Cleopatra in the Ancient Egypt, Elizabeth Bathory in Hungary, Da-Ji in China, The witches during the Middle Ages... These are just a few examples of the women that, like us, discovered about this particular combination... And before they could develop the perfect formula, they were killed as you all know, accused of being monsters, heretics, wives of the Devil. You name it."

"That is a bit hard to believe..." replied Vanja, still very skeptical about all of it.

"Of course it is, because men of power and the Church in particular obliterated the truth from our history books. It does not matter whether you believe or not, Vanja... This is not a history nor a religion class. All of these women believed that there was no God but a Goddess that created all of us, made us Women to be in the lead, to use men as our slaves and pleasure toys. Finding this formula was what brought that belief to life, the reason why it was called the 'Gene of the Goddess', which operates as it follows..." Sadira moved towards a screen behind her.







Showing on the screen was the reproduction of a man's body, with its DNA sequence and bone structure. Sadira pointed at it with her fingers as she asked a question to her audience.

"What would you say is the main difference between a man and a Woman? What do we have that they don't? And please, refrain yourselves from making jokes."

"I would say... A womb. That is the main difference, other than obviously our genitals and other things" replied Sylvia.

Vanja's eyes squinted as she heard about the womb... And remember what Sadira said earlier about Helja's.

"Precisely... that is were the Gene of the Goddess operates" the silver haired woman begun "Hidden inside of our womb is the power to create life... But so is the one to shape the world around us as we please. The Gene awakens a particular hormone in our bodies that goes to counter the Y chromosome entirely: our wombs give our organisms the capability to release this hormone in all we produce, even if the very first thing that gets usually influenced is flatulence, which is increased in the produced quantity. If a man gets a smell of it, the hormone will force his Y chromosome to restructure the cells in his body, making them lose size at different rates, depending by the strength of the hormone itself. Higher stages of the Gene of the Goddess allow a Woman to extend the shrinking power to all of her body features, like sweat, saliva and any body fluid or even excrements..."

Sadira took a small pause and noticed that all of the girls in the room were now almost hypnotized by what she was saying... their eyes fixated on her lips, eager to hear more spill out from them.

"...but there's more." she continued "The final stage of the Gene of the Goddess, something that not all Women are actually capable of reaching, is no more only about putting inferior males to a size that is more suitable to their status... But even grants a Woman the capability to become a Goddess herself, influencing her own double X chromosome to increase the size of her own cell structure, growing to huge heights."

Morgana, Sylvia and Vanja simply jaw-dropped from this revelation... And in particular the Icelandic girl, who had seen it happen right in front of her eyes and nodded to the other two, to confirm that what Sadira just said was nothing but the truth.

"Now... For reasons that you may understand, at the moment this knowledge cannot get out of this structure, not before the time is right."

"Right... For what?" asked Morgana.

"That is a subject for another time, my dear. At the present time I want you to tell me if you are ready to receive the Gene of the Goddess... And if you think that you are strong enough to have the complete formula, instead of the one discovered by the Women of the past. I have successfully synthesized two different genes: one that is safe but only allows a Woman to shrink males... Or the full one, the Gene of the Goddess itself. It is only your decision: the power to shrink alone... Or risk your own skin and try to achieve what only an elected few can: becoming a Goddess." A brief pause, Sadira smirked widely "So... Who wants to be injected first and with which formula?"





A few hours later, Sylvia opened a door to one of these so called "shrinking rooms", where males would have been left chained until one of the Staff was free to come and reduce his size to the desired height. It was one of these rooms that Helja took for herself and redecorated to better suit her personal likings.

What Sylvia saw right there made her chest pound with cruel intent, while a fire began to rage in her womb, thanks to the injection she received from Sadira... And from the excitement that was already building up just at the sight of her very first victim, the first man she would shrink and kill on her own... The first of many to come.

"..." She didn't say anything at all, there was no need to, not right now, not yet.

The blonde gorgeous Mistress closed the door behind her and stepped further ahead in the room.



The man was being kept up by a very particular set of suspending restraints: gloves that were impossible to be removed by the victim held in them, attached to chains fixed on the roof.

He was obviously passed out or asleep, Sylvia could not be sure of which one was the case and she didn't care at all. He was breathing heavily, most likely because of the position, putting a strain his ribcage... Better, thought the gorgeous blonde, it would make suffocating him just the sweeter.

And those particular restraints looked strong enough to become a marvelous facesitting and smothering swing.

Without anymore delay, she reached up to the band in her hair.



In a single swift motion, she tugged and removed it from holding up her hair... It had been a very long time since she changed her hair style and, for some reason, this felt like a good moment to do so.

When she and Morgana had started dating, she kept her hair wild and free, to appear even more sensual to the eye... But with the business life always keeping her under pressure and stressed, her hair had started to look weary and thin, that's why she returned to the same ponytail she used to wear as a University Student...

But now, something else was waking up inside of her and she could feel it. She felt herself craving for pure and ruthless domination towards the other gender, she wanted to destroy the man that was in front of her... And so, she undressed entirely and left her clothes in the corner of the room.

She returned to him nearly naked, leaving her boots on since they were annoying to remove, standing tall and just observing the male for now. Sylvia was wondering inside of her head what would have been the reaction once he saw her again. The last time, Morgana and herself had done such a number on him that he ran away from their apartment, never to be seen again... They had smothered him so much that his face had turned purple, so much that all of his strength had left his body. They played a sadistic game of musical chairs with his face, constantly switching who was suffocating him and kept going for over five hours.

Only when they fell asleep he managed to recover enough energy to escape from their grasp.

And now, with this brand new desire and a will to discover her shrinking power, Sylvia grabbed the chains with her hands and shook them.





He gasped as he woke up with a startle... All he saw was a pair of legs in front of him and then one rose to step over his right shoulder. Following its movement, he looked up and saw a wonderfully shaped body, something that would have excited him beyond any imagination if he hadn't been kidnapped... And keeping to trail up, he saw her face... And his expression turned into pure horror.

"Hello there, Mark..." said Sylvia, speaking mischeviously and sensually "Did you miss me, sweetie?"

"S... SYLVIA?!" he called her out.

"In the flesh. Last time I saw you, the 3 of us were playing such a fun game... Should we continue from our last save, hmm?"

"Oh God, no please... No! Don't smother me again, please!!!  
NOOOMPHHH!!!"

While he was talking, Sylvia just ignored him and lifted herself up using the chains: she grasped tightly onto the rings, pulled her whole body up with the strength of her arms, passed even the other leg over Mark's shoulder and then literally slammed her pussy on top of his face, making him bend backward, and she moaned in pleasure... A wide grin forming on her face as the man underneath squirmed, the chains holding him rattling loudly.

"There... back to where you belong, right under my wonderful pussy... Men's faces were really just made to fit perfectly between the legs of a woman, right between her lips... Don't you agree, honey?" she laughed then and wiggled her hips...







"See?" she asked him cruelly "Do you feel how my pussy made a perfect seal? It swallowed your nose and my ass has got your mouth... It is just meant to be this way! Men's faces belong under us Women!"

And with another laugh, she pushed harder down on his face, straining his neck backward and making him scream in pain. His cries were muffled by her feminine flesh suffocating him, there was no way a single ounce of oxygen would have passed through it.

"Didn't you miss this? The wonderful sensation of having my pussy in your face? Don't fret though... You will receive every little bit that you missed out on after you escaped from me and Morgana... If Sadira is right, you are about to get such a huge quantity of pussy that you'd never need any more in your life!" chuckling cruelly, Sylvia began to work her pussy heavily on her victim's face.

The cruel blonde Mistress started to rock her labias on top of his face, using his facial features as her pleasure tools: she was rubbing her hard clit against the bridge of his nose, the tip of it was for her labias, spreading them and gently penetrating their depths, and his mouth pleased her puckered hole.

"Aaaaa..." she moaned out, her mouth wide open and eyes almost entirely closed in her ecstatic pleasure "How do you like it, Mark? Hmmmmn... Fucking your stupid face feels soooo good!"

"Hmmmphh!! Hmmmphhh!!" he screamed from under her.

"Oh my, what was that? Did you say something?... You want me to rape your face harder? Aaaand not give you chance to breathe even? Didn't know you were so naughty! It will be MY pleasure!"



Sylvia pulled on the chains and lifted herself only to adjust her legs so that she was now no more touching the floor: her fullweight smashed on Mark's face like a pile of bricks, swallowing his whole head in her folds and never allowing him to catch a breath.

She was getting so excited now... So much that she began to sweat copiously on her entire body, bouncing harder and harder on his face and making him strain further back, the chains rattling as if they were blown by a hurricane wind.

"AAAA... AAAA... AAAAA..." the moans of the blonde Mistress filled the room, but then she felt him starting to go weak... He was already passing out.

"No no no., you aren't allowed to be knocked out yet. I feel gracious, I will allow you one breath, alright sweetie?"





She tugged again on the chains, lifting herself up to free his nose just that little that would have allowed him to breathe in but not ever to think about being free from her pussy... And right at that time, as he started to inhale the much needed air, Sylvia released an earth-shattering fart of disgusting stench: rotten eggs and boiled vegetables, garlic and sulfur... The point blank making it feel as if ten times stronger.

“OOOORGGGHLLLLL!!!” screamed Mark, gurgling underneath the ass that was blasting him with its obnoxious feminine flatulence.

“Nnnngh... Breathe it all in, slave! That’s the only air you’re fit to take in your fucking lungs! It’s either that or be suffocated to death, your choice!”

And as he breathed, his body started to tingle furiously...



Sylvia could feel some movement below her... But she was in so much pleasure even just by farting on his face that she didn't even care... She couldn't believe that passing gas was making her anus tingle with such a delightful feeling... But then the movement continued and she looked down.

"Why the fuck are you moving so much fooOOOOOOHHH!!!!" suddenly she realized what was going on and shrieked as she started falling.

Mark had shrunken down... Not too much, not yet... But enough to slip outside of the restraining gloves and fall towards the ground.

Sylvia had her eyes open wide, flailing her arms around but her pussy and ass still had his face right where she wanted them... And finally, they both hit the floor with a loud thud.



The impact was devastating for Mark... Sylvia's huge body slammed down fullweight against his face and entire head, pushing it heavily against the hard floor... And with nowhere else to go, and with him having shrunk even more during the fall, his head was roughly shoved against Sylvia's labias, which spread wide open to engulf it.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!" she yelled out in pure pleasure, her eyes and mouth wide open as she kept crushing down the man underneath, who flailed his arms and legs everywhere "AAAAA... AAAAA!!!"

With a loud sloshing noise, Mark's entire skull was devoured by Sylvia's pussy, welcoming and trapping him into a completely new dimension of being smothered by feminine flesh, filled with her juices and squeezing the living Hell out of him with her inner muscles.



The blonde Mistress went down on all fours... And by doing so she rose her hips from the ground, bringing the shrunken man along, leaving him to dangle with his head trapped in her depths.

"AAAAA... F... FUCK!!! Did your whole goddamn head just pop inside of my pussy?!" she yelled out, incredulous, with her voice broken by pleasure...

It had worked... She could really shrink men down now! The feeling of power was nothing like she had ever experienced before in her life, she felt absolute... And she noticed that her depths were producing a HUGE quantity of juices, which drooled over the shrunken man and down to the floor. Even more, she realized: he continued to shrink.

"W... Why are you shrinking?! I am not farting on you!" she commented.

But the pleasure just kept increasing more and more... She was unable to contain herself. Her juices were literally squirting out in quantities that she never produced before in her life, her pussy was like a fountain of feminine liquids...

"AAAAA.... F... Fuck it, I don't give a fuck! Just fucking drown in my pussy! Struggle like a maniac, make me cum!!" she ordered him.

She was tilting her hips up and down so fast, as if she was riding him... And his entire body kept being tossed around in the air, his legs flailing everywhere while his hands were trying to pull himself out of the Giantess' depths... But her walls had her prey locked in tightly, he was going nowhere.

And the more he stayed inside, the more he kept shrinking.







Sylvia's pleasure reached a point in which her legs were not making her able to kneel anymore... She laid down on her back before she'd collapse and used her hand to actually push Mark even further inside of her folds.

"AAAAA... Get the fuck in there! You're going to die inside my pussy! No way you're getting out of this! DROWN IN IT, YOU SHRUNKEN PIG!" she yelled at him.

The blonde gorgeous Mistress kept moaning out loudly, her excitement and ecstasy were reaching such high levels that her tongue darted out of her mouth and he held her forehead in disbelief... While her fingers kept pushing Mark further in, his legs kicked and trashed everywhere as his breath was giving in and Sylvia's juices were filling his lungs while he lost more of his size. Her liquids had formed a pool of white and sticky liquid under her pelvis, the gush coming out of her was insane...



With a grunt, made out of incontrollable pleasure, Sylvia adjusted her hand so it would reach even further down.

"RRRRRAAAHH.... FUCKING... DISAPPEAR IN MY PUSSY!!!" she screamed with a growling voice.

Her slender fingers pushed as hard as they could, spreading her labias so wide... And Mark's whole body was swallowed alive in her wet folds. Immediately, her soaked walls began to clench and release, as if they were chewing him like a mouth... Loud cracking noises could be heard around the room as his bones were reduced to mush, his feet twitching like crazy in pain... Before his body went utterly limp and Sylvia finally shoved even the rest of the man inside, making him forever vanish from the face of the Earth... And feeling him die made her reach the greatest climax of her life.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!! DIE!!! DIEEEEE!!! DIE IN MY PUSSY!!!" she yelled, out of control, like a complete madwoman.

What came out afterwards was like a tsunami of feminine juices, so violent and huge in size that it splashed everywhere in the room, coating all that was in front of her in sticky liquids.

Sylvia's eyelids trembled from the strong orgasm, her entire body convulsed... And she passed out right there on the floor, unable to keep herself awake after all of that.

From the window of the door, Sadira observed with delight at how the man had been shrunk to the point he had completely disappeared and was now most likely atom sized somewhere, as a corpse, inside of Sylvia's depths.



"Well well..." began the silver haired woman to the other that was approaching her "Seems like your girlfriend has indeed revealed to be a natural. Not only she shrunk him with her farts, but even developed an instantaneous endless flow of shrinking juices..."

"That's my girl, for ya... I knew she would have been one of the best..." replied Morgana.

"So... Are you ready now, lovely? I do so love the change in your hair as well, my dear... I wonder if you will get the same traits as her, considering how similar your interests are..." replied Sadira.

"I somehow have the same feeling but hey... you never know what's going to happen. Right?" the blonde CEO smirked widely.



"That is correct... We never know for sure what exactly happens to us when the Gene of the Goddess is activated. Going to test it out, hun?" asked Sadira, licking her lips.

"Do you have to ask?" replied Morgana, reaching with her hands to her blouse and opening it wide, revealing her large bosoms as she started to get undressed. Receiving the Gene had changed her hair entirely, giving them brand new life like it happened for Sylvia... And so, she styled them differently, giving herself a look she defined more "captivating".

"Show me where my victim is... And I will show you what it means to suffocate a man and dominate him to oblivion..." With a wide smirk on her face, Morgana was ready to step into her own personal shrinking chamber... Eager to test her brand new power.



*To be  
Continued*