

This is not a Toilet II

Magical Girl

まじっ

Sohako

Nozomi

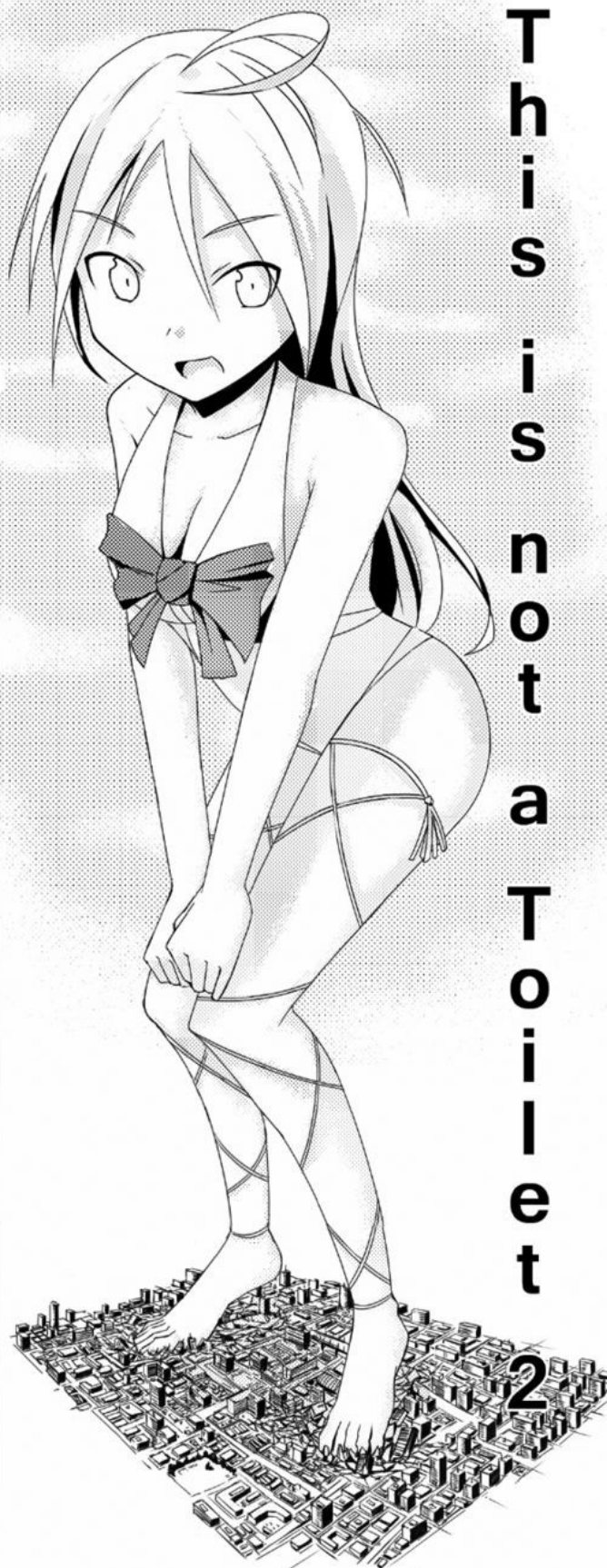
♡

Adults
Only

Giantess

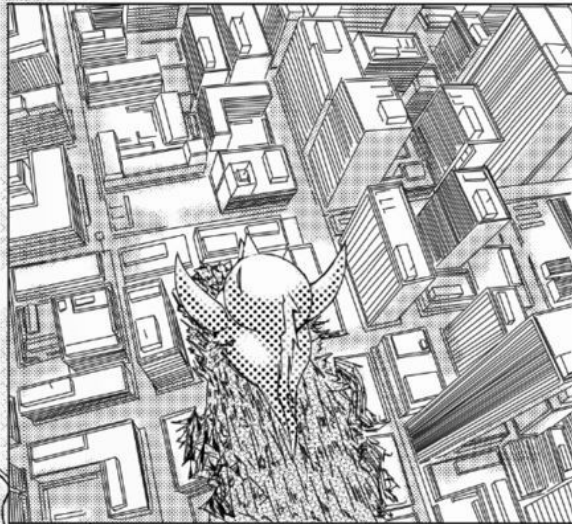
Scatophilia

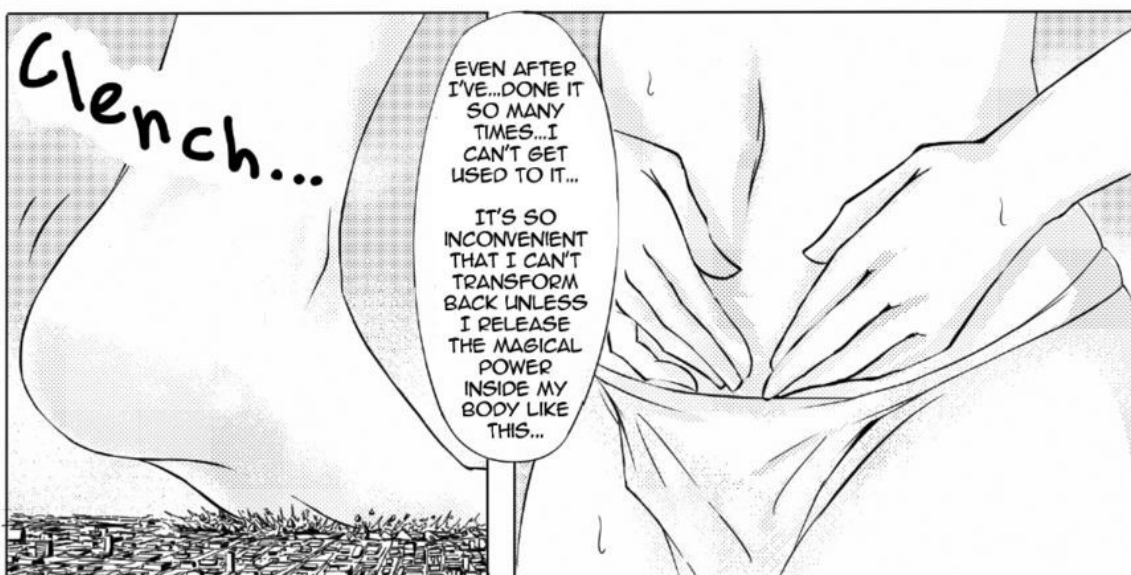
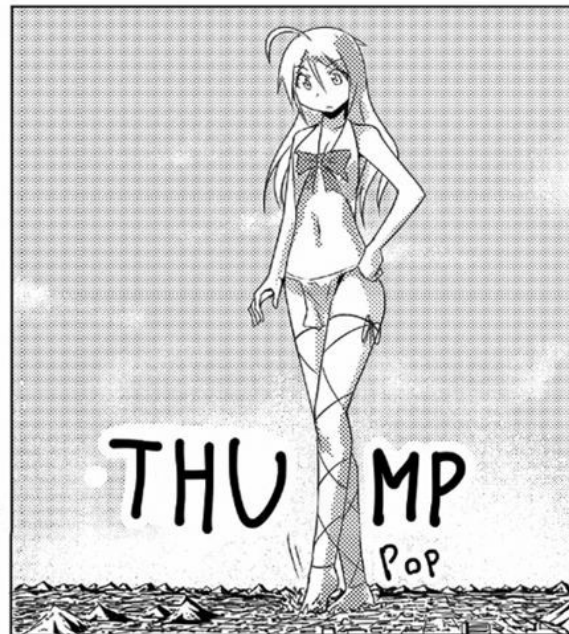


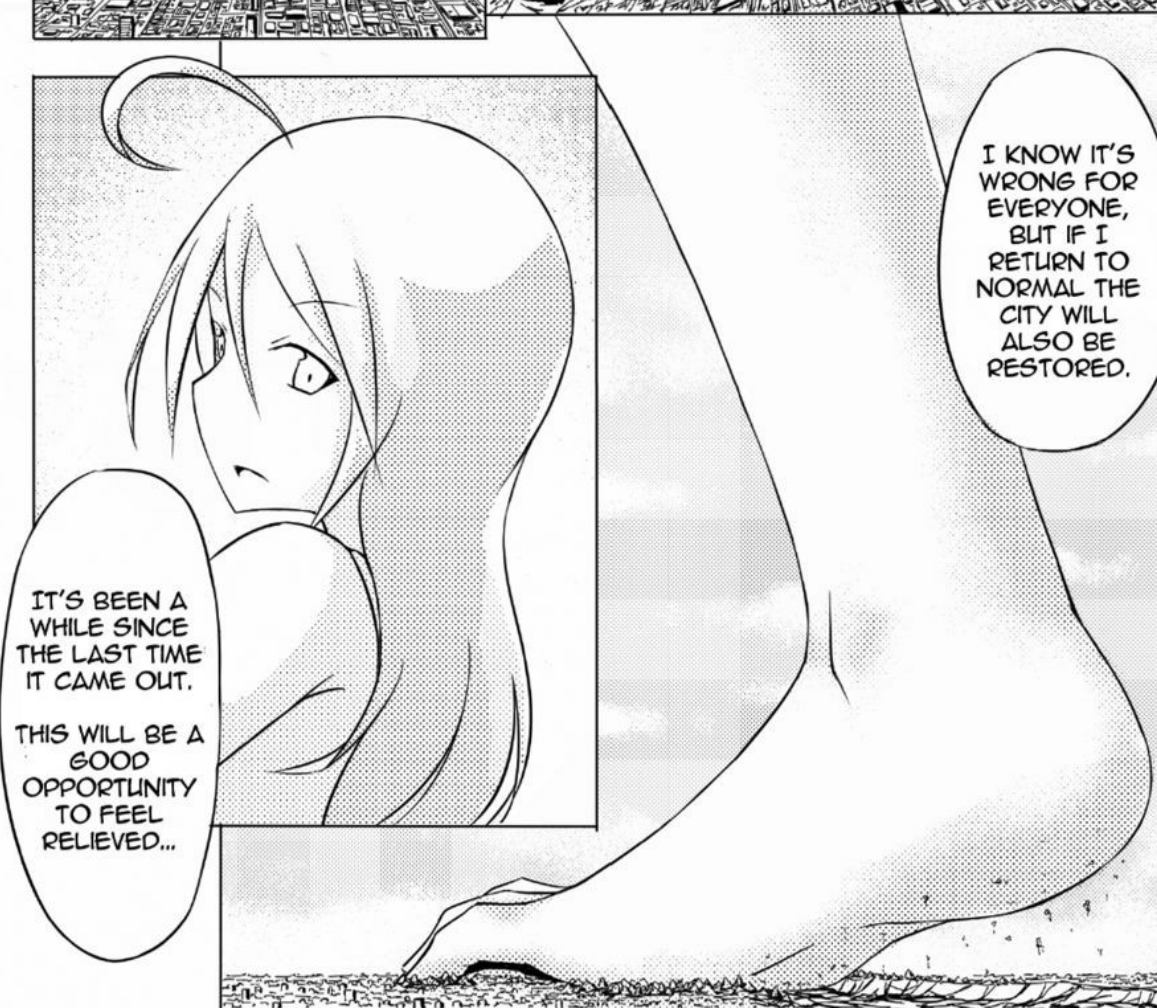




AH... YOU
ALREADY
DESTROYED
SO MUCH
OF THE
CITY...









I WONDER
WHAT THEY
CAN SEE
WHEN THEY
LOOK FROM
DOWN
BELOW...

UGH...



UHN...THERE...

TINY PEOPLE,
IN CASE YOU
WANT TO
ESCAPE, YOU
BETTER DO IT
NOW.

RUMBLE



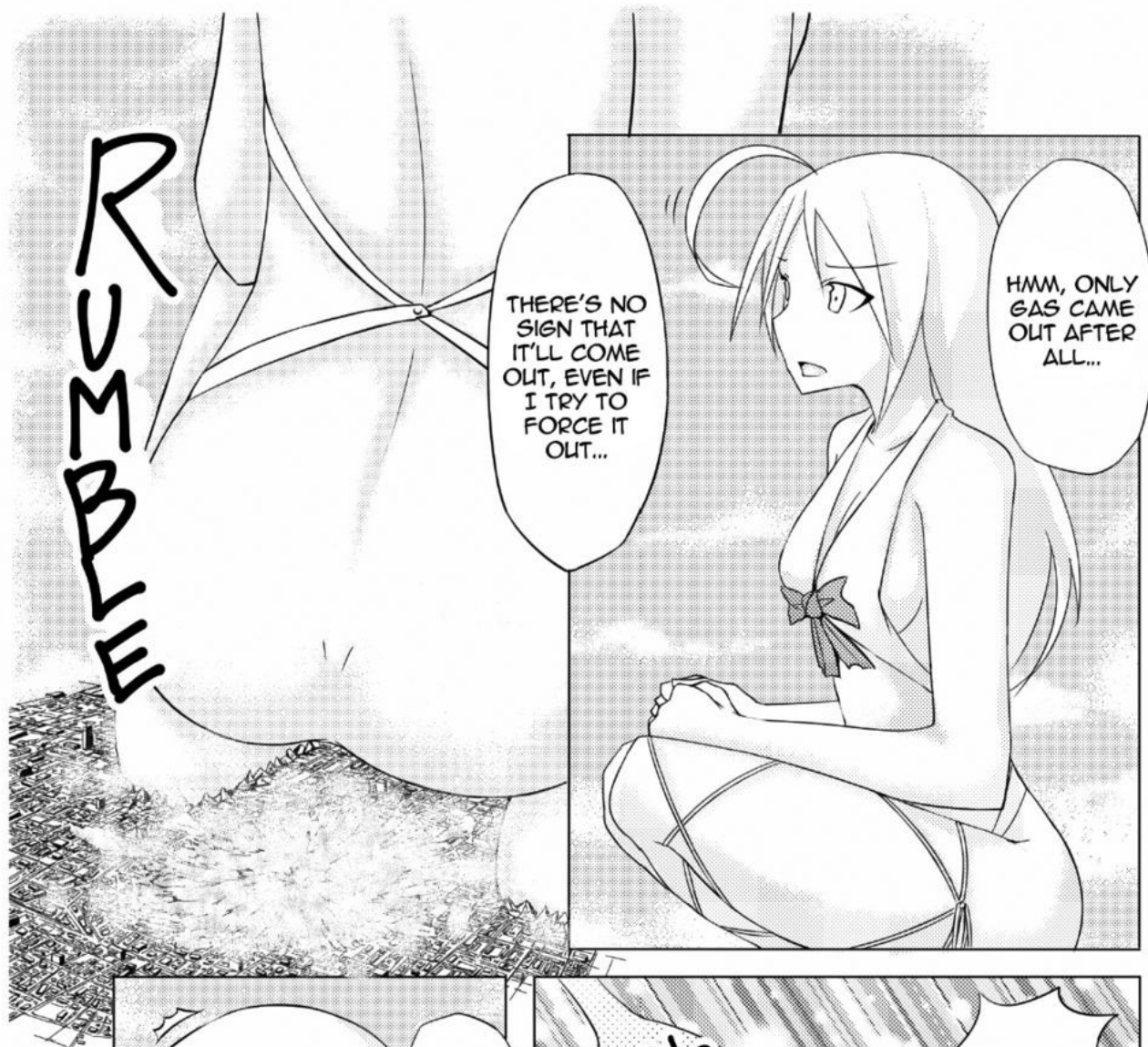


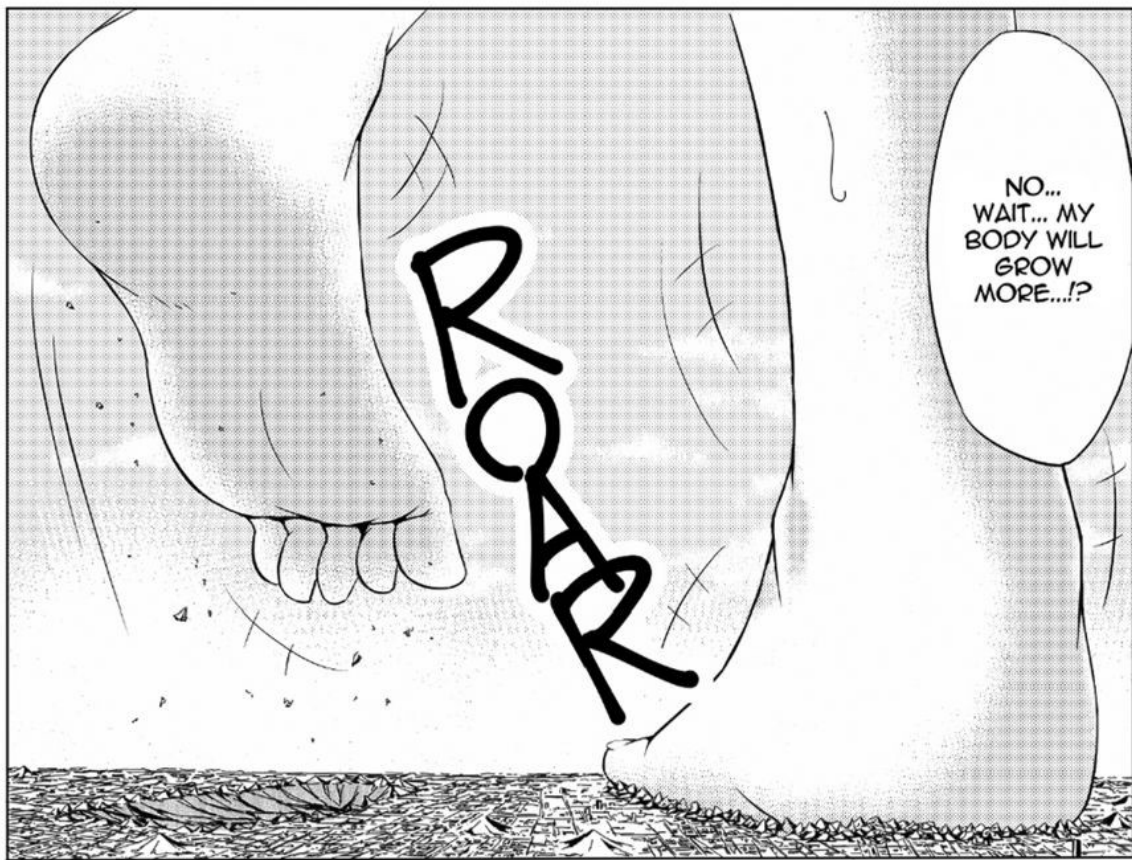
JUST
KIDDING...
HEHE.

LIGH~...
MY
STOMACH
FEELS
BLOATED.

IN THAT
CASE, BE
CAREFUL
OF THE
HURRICANE.



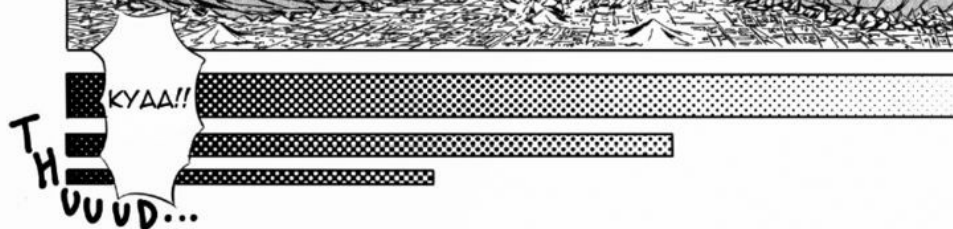




NO...
WAIT... MY
BODY WILL
GROW
MORE...!?



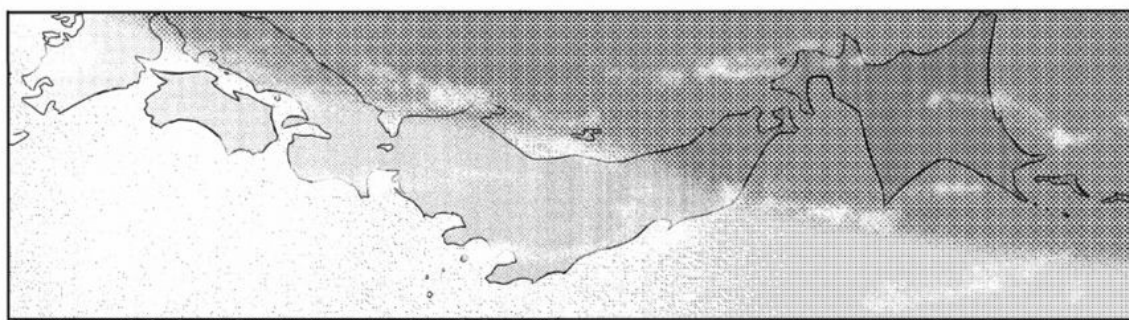
I CAN'T...
STAND...
STRAIGHT
!?

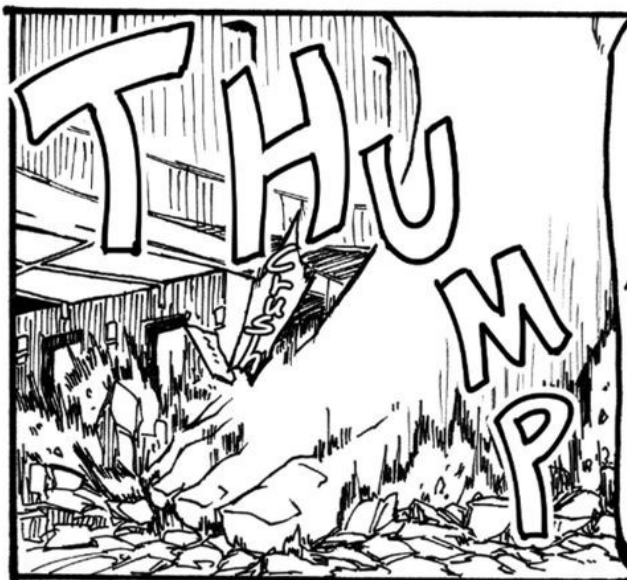


KYAA!!

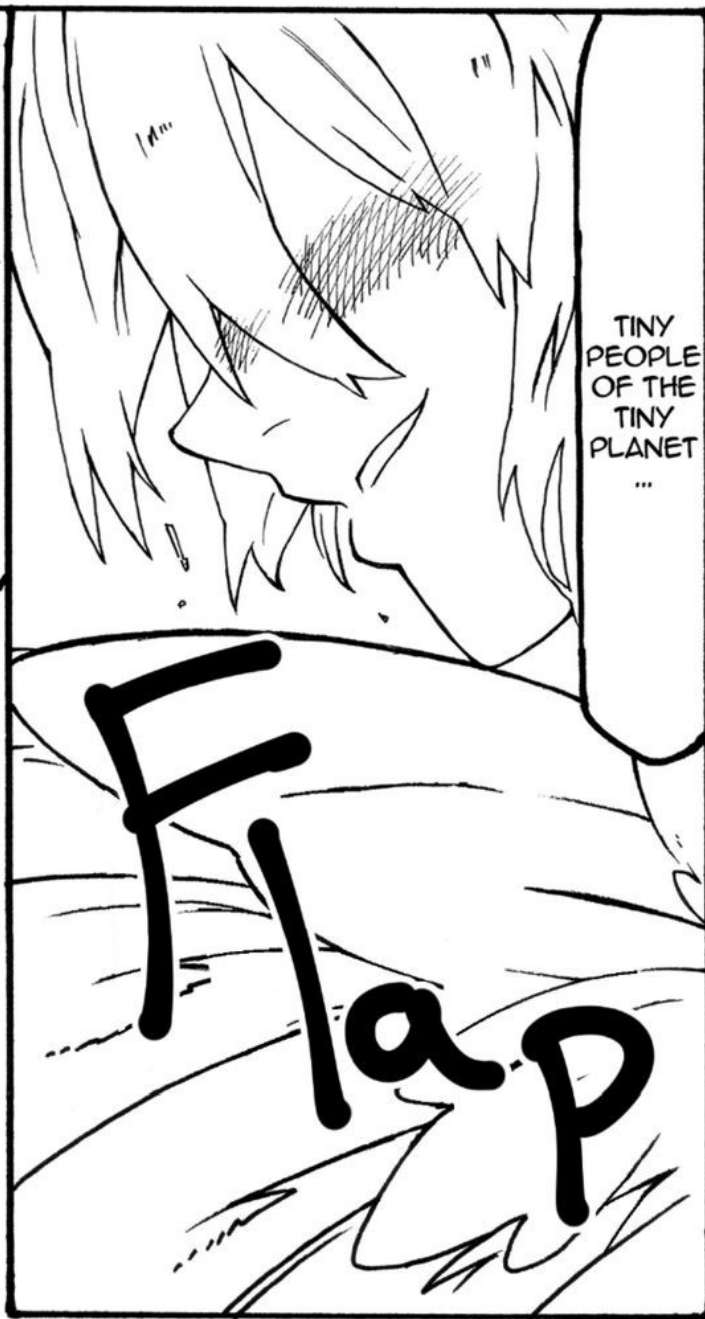
THUUUD...







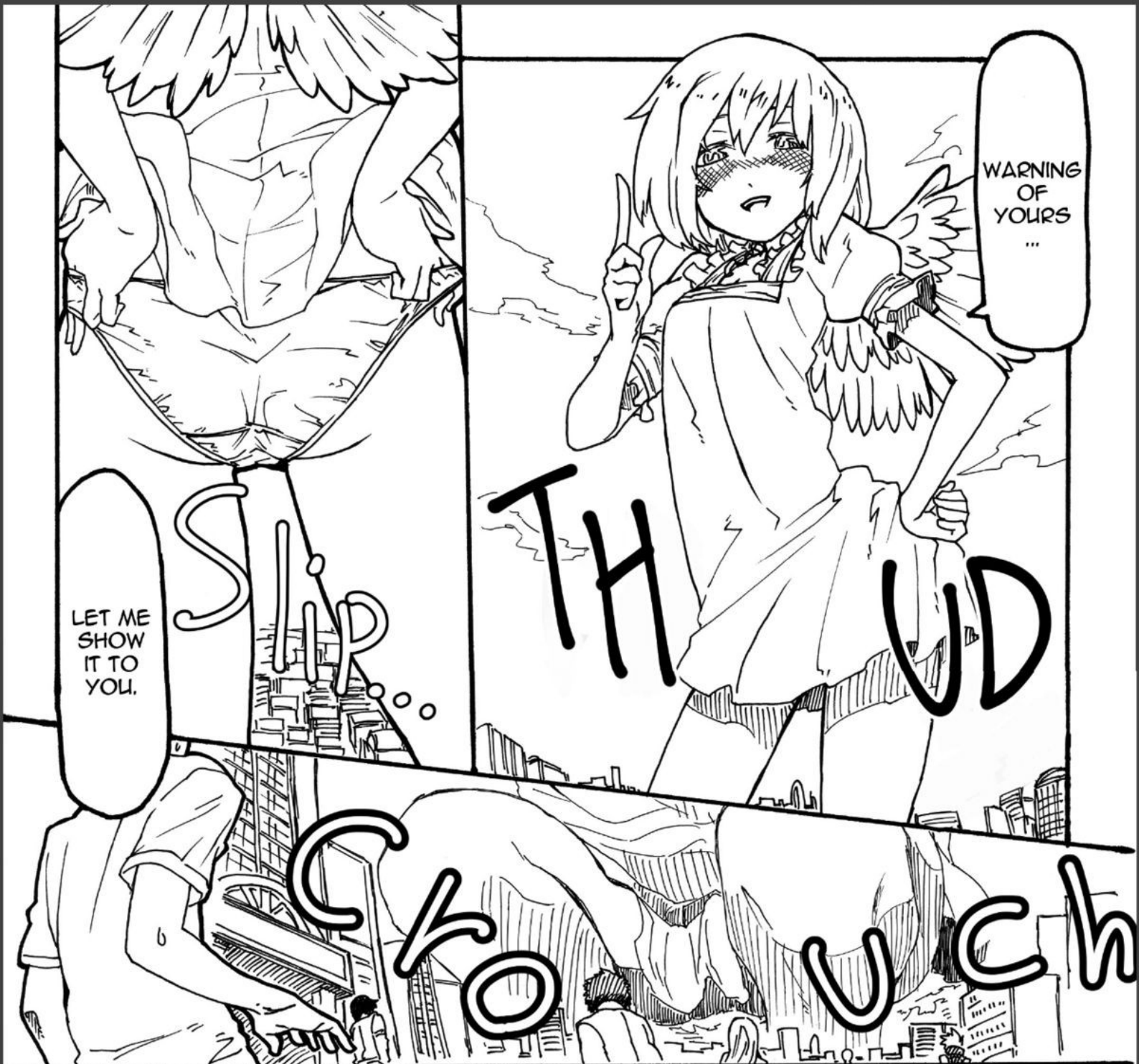
THE TRUTH
ABOUT
THIS
...



TINY
PEOPLE
OF THE
TINY
PLANET
...

PAPER:
BE CAREFUL OF
PIGEON DROPPINGS
FROM ABOVE.





WARNING
OF
YOURS
...

THUD

Slip

LET ME
SHOW
IT TO
YOU.

Croooch



I WONDER
IF YOU CAN
UNDERSTAND
...

ME BEING
THIS BIG
AND
...

WHAT I
AM ABOUT
TO DO.
DO YOU
KNOW?

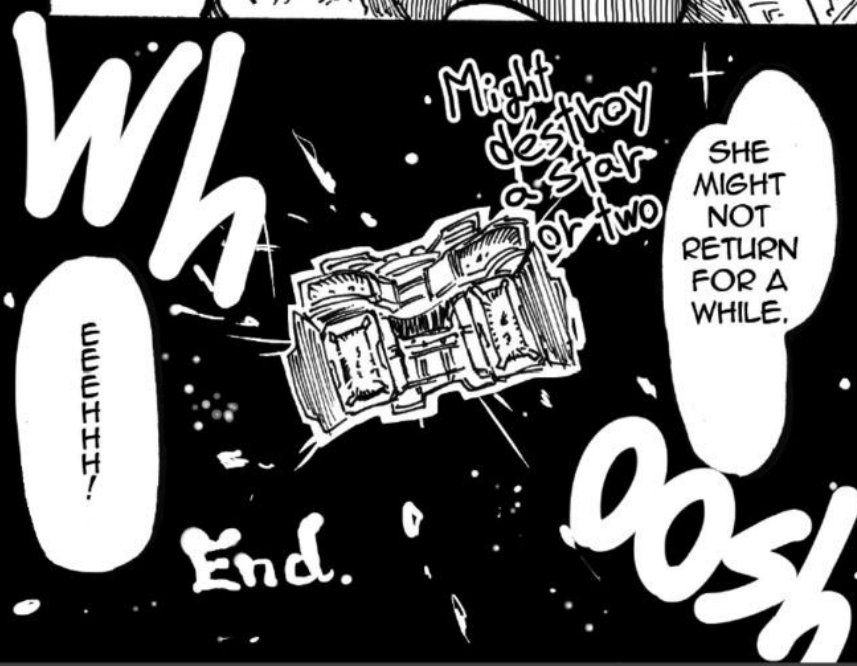
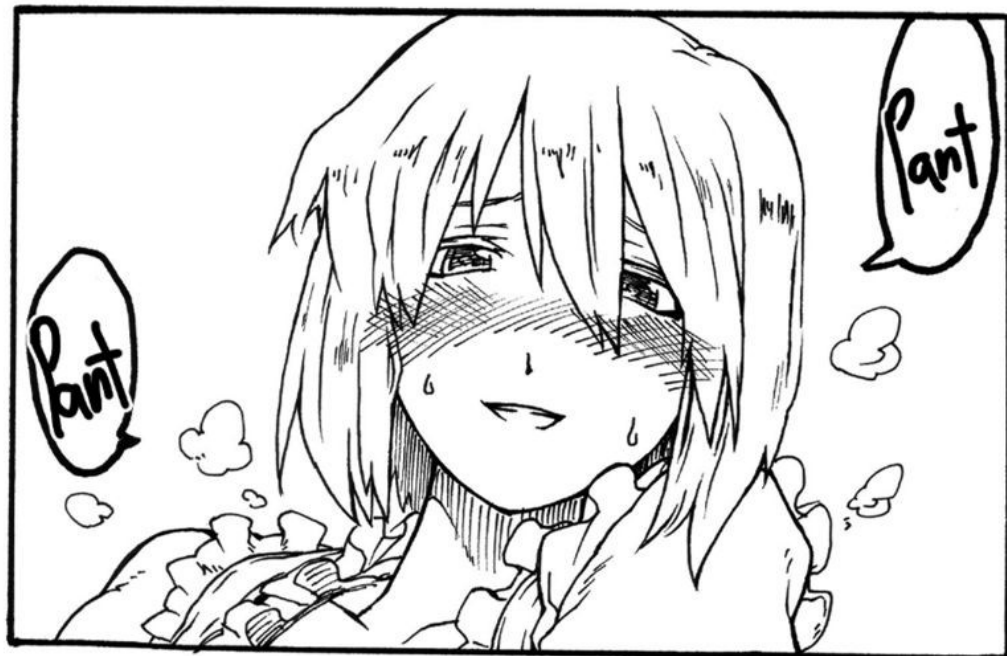
Pant

Pant

JIE

SHUN







Shrinking Transfer Magic : aoigai



THIS TOWER WAS, LIKE, REALLY BIG BEFORE, RIGHT?



THIS WHOLE THING TRULY IS THE REAL DEAL.



WOW, SO SMALL~

IT WAS CRUSHED JUST BY MY FINGERTIP.



AMAZING!!

TAKE THAT!



THUMP

Help! Run!

RIGHT, THIS IS WHY IT'S FORBIDDEN MAGIC...

BUT, I SHOULD HAVE FUN WITH IT AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE OF DOING IT.



Remove

Ka-boom

WOW!





HEHE.

KRSSS



Thud...



Grind
Grind



IT'S A LITTLE
EMBARRASSING
TO THINK SO
MANY PEOPLE
ARE LOOKING
AT ME...



AFTER
ALL THE
TROUBLE
OF
DOING
IT...



THE
BUILDINGS
ARE
RUBBING
MY
NIPPLE...
!!!



SO THEN,
SHOULD
I START?



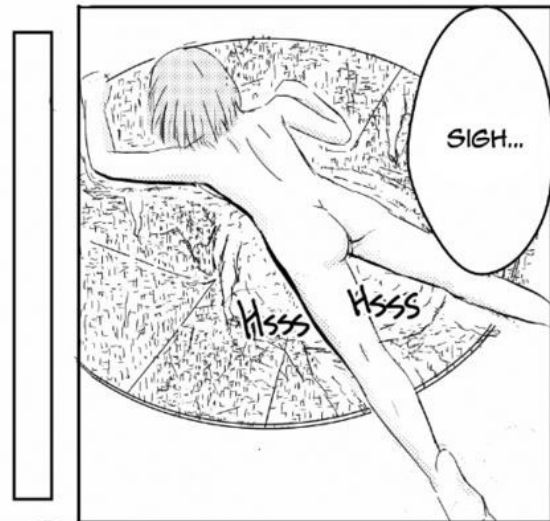
Thrust



AAAAAAHHH!!







The Whimsical Goddess

Work by Nekochigura

“... This is the world where the humans live, right?”

Tap I put my feet down lightly on the ground, starting with the toes. After feeling the soft ground with one bare foot, the other gently lowers after it. My long pink hair and pure white one-piece dress barely flutter at all, like a goddess descending solemnly. When both feet have rested firmly on the ground, I look at the area around me.

“Well then, I wonder where the human city is~”

I forget the previous dignity and so on; I unintentionally show a mischievous smile. It's my first time visiting the human world, so I have trouble controlling my impulses. I want to touch and play with the humans; maybe even make a miracle...

However, no matter where I look, I can't see anything that looks like a city. But I am feeling the presence of a lot of people somewhere.

“.....?”

It's like it's far away, yet I'm near it; a very weak presence. I tilt my head to the side because I don't have the slightest idea as to what it is.

“Oh well, I'll think about it while I walk.”

I can't seem to figure out what it is, so I'll just continue for now. I don't have any reason to hurry, so I can wander about and take all the time I want. I walk slowly, feeling the sensation of my bare feet on the ground with each step.

Meanwhile, mankind was in the midst of a great crisis. Suddenly, a huge girl descended from the sky. No, the word “huge” couldn't even begin to describe her size. Just a single foot could probably cover an entire city, and would be big enough to crush even the world's tallest mountain easily. Even though the girl's body is high up in the sky, the sun's light is blocked from the city beneath her, and the darkness feels like night. As the girl descends, the shadow grows and darkens.

The people under the shadow don't understand what's happening at first. They are confused, not knowing why the city is completely covered, but they soon notice a huge unknown object approaching from far away in

the sky; they become frightened, trembling, crying and screaming. They try to evacuate to somewhere far away by foot, car, train or plane, but it's absolutely useless. Not even ten seconds pass once the citizens take action. The immensity of the girl's tiptoes pulverizes 10,000 heterogeneously grouped buildings when they reach the surface, and half the city disappears. After just a few seconds, the soles of her feet come quickly down, and the rest is thoroughly crushed.

Not even one minute has passed since the girl appeared, and the city has disappeared completely. But the damage isn't finished, as the adjacent cities are also demolished by the impact of her bare feet with the strength of a great meteorite impact. The surfaces of the mountains are exposed while the tops are greatly reduced. Every last tree in the forest is blown away, roots and all. Rivers and lakes lose large quantities of water until they dry up. With only a single step, a vast area is transformed into an empty wasteland.

However, the people living in far away cities don't know about the mass destruction yet. It almost looks like a story from a dream; the huge thing poking from the heavens, a beautiful girl, is pleasantly soft. Her lovely figure can even be seen from hundreds of kilometers away. Thousands of buildings are bundled in thick heaps everywhere around the vicinity, the gigantic pillar appears to stretch forever in the sky, and only a small part of the other foot can be seen. However, her full portrait can be seen from far away, vague though it may be.

The beautiful girl is wearing a pure white dress that's open around the chest, and her silky pink hair goes down to the waist. She has clean, beautiful, clear white skin. The neat, white one-piece dress's design lets out a faint mysterious radiance under the light. Combined with her extraordinary size, her presence feels like that of a goddess. Meanwhile, her innocent face shows a friendly smile, and appears to be absolutely lovely.

The people are charmed by the girl. They want to stop the time where it is, so they can worship her forever—

However, the girl soon begins to move. In an instant, one gigantic foot lifts in the sky while the area around the ankle kicks through the sea of clouds. In just a few blinks, the foot swings down,

vigorously and mercilessly, into the ground tens of kilometers ahead. The population of the city there was over a million, but 80% of the city is crushed to tiny pieces by the direct hit received from the bare foot. 200 meter skyscrapers, one-story houses, cars, and human beings are all, without distinction, flattened in an instant and buried deep underground. Then what remains of the city is destroyed by the shockwave, and the cities tens of kilometers ahead are also crushed.

Engraving into the ground one by one, the craters look like huge footprints over 20 kilometers long, about 10 kilometers wide, and reaching a few kilometers deep.

The foot doesn't step on some lucky cities, but that doesn't change anything since they are soon destroyed anyway. The land around the footprints have devastating shockwaves knocking down and shredding crowds, vehicles, constructions, and everything else. It doesn't even matter if they're further away. The supermassive earthquake is a little late to arrive, but all the buildings are easily collapsed...well, more like pulverized. For example, even the most earthquake-proof buildings with base isolation are completely powerless against the huge impact brought by the mass of several tens of trillions of tons.

Each time the girl steps, thousands upon millions of buildings and lives are lost instantly. The majority of the country is transformed into a desolate wasteland, and this continues as the entire country is soon completely crushed and demolished.

However, regardless of all the destruction caused to the world so far, the girl is still smiling. She shows neither contempt nor joy, only a pure innocent smile. She's probably completely unaware of our tiny existence, just walking along...

The difference in scale is so huge that even if they escape or avoid being hit directly by the downward step, people can only wait to die by their cruel fate. About now is when the people were pushed into the depths of despair. The girl's expression started to change a little.

For some reason, as I continue to walk across the flat ground, the humans' presences gradually decrease with each step. As I think about it, I stop walking to try something. I put my foot slowly on the ground and it's

the same result. Many weak presences disappear instantly at the same time the foot meets the ground.

“Hmm... Could it be that I didn't see the cities because they were too small?”

Even though I can't believe it, I hold the hem of my dress and quickly crouch and look at the ground's surface. The ground is covered with what look like geometric patterns with very fine lines going through the orderly, closely packed small boxes. It's hard to discern the minuscule square shapes and, where it becomes more crowded, the larger ones (although they are smaller than the pinky's tip) generally have a thin and long shape. Though the color is mostly gray and white, there are also other colors such as red and blue which are slightly more vivid. If I focus my senses, I can feel the presence of each individual human. Since I can feel several hundreds of thousands in all the geometric patterns, there is no longer any doubt that this is a city. Unfortunately, the humans are way too small to be seen.

“Then, I was... I was stepping on a bunch of cities without knowing...?”

I look back timidly, but not even unpleasantness jumps to my eyes when I see the clear line of footprints on the ground. Most of the surrounding areas are nothing but wasteland, and it's impossible to tell there had ever been cities there. However, if I look at my feet, the city is cut nicely by the shape of my foot. Of course, I thought there was nothing under my feet from the beginning. There must be similar cities scattered all over, and many humans would have been...

“...Ah, but, it was a great honor to have been crushed by my bare feet! Because, after all, I'm a goddess, right?”

“How careless” and other thoughts cross my mind, but if I really think about it, they were able to make a direct contact with me when they were stepped on. That must have been a wonderful experience. Essentially, the humans wish and want so badly to touch what they would call a goddess, even though it's not possible because she's the highest being.

If I understand it well, then I must not hesitate. I'll go step on each city.

“Hehe, should I step on you, too? With your goddess's other foot~”

Stomp stomp I hold my foot over a place where there is a group of humans, and lower it slowly. If I try to focus my attention on my foot, I can feel the tiny buildings popping as they are crushed, and I feel thousands of lives disappear instantly when my foot flattens the ground. I feel them going to heaven, or somewhere like that.

“Look, I won't hold back... there!♪”

Stomp stomp The people try to wriggle away from me slowly as my foot comes to crush them. Each time a foot comes down, the people, buildings and everything else in the city turn into a beautiful, clean, distinct footprint. When a city has been stomped out completely, I go to the next city in a single step and step on it until there's nothing left. Not only cities, but mountains, forests, fields and any other places where humans might be.

“The goddess of destruction and creation! Just kidding.”

The feeling of world creation! With my hands on my waist, I show an extraordinary smile of pride.

For the people, that smile only intensifies their despair. They thought the girl finally noticed them, because at first she was surprised, but the smile appears immediately. This time, she was enjoying thoroughly crushing the city. The dense areas in the center of the city and surrounding residential districts are the first to be crushed. Next, the scattered houses in the rural areas, down to the little sheds, are all flattened, leaving nothing behind. It doesn't take long before everything in the county is crushed and buried, the girl carefully stepping multiple times again to be sure.

By now everything in the city has been stepped on, in case there was something that might have resisted shockwaves and earthquakes. However, the girl is more than conscious that she is starting to exterminate mankind, too; it's almost guaranteed. Even as people try everything to escape, the gigantic feet move around at terrific speed, as if it was a hunting game, and no one can escape them. For example, those hiding in underground shelters are all compressed in an instant and are sent dozens of times deeper into the ground. Those in the cities that haven't been destroyed, up in the highest mountains, or even in the large forests are no exception, and they too become sacrifices to her bare feet.

Millions of lives have ended like this...

After flattening so many cities and their surroundings I am feeling satisfied, and I decide to become a little smaller. As I thought, it's difficult to make proper contact with the humans at this size and I can't even really see them.

When I fold my hands and pray, the world becomes bigger rapidly— my body is shrinking. If I want, I could become the same size as the humans, but being bigger more appropriately shows my dignity as a goddess. So I shrink down to about one tenth of my usual size, just enough to see them.

“And now I can see the humans~” I say happily as I crouch down, taking a good look at the city on the ground. The buildings are now about the size of pebbles and I notice a lot of movement between them. They slowly scatter about when I hold my finger over them, but I notice they slowly gather again when I move it away.

“Haha, the humans are so small and cute!”

After I observe them for a while, I notice there are less than before, and most of them have disappeared inside a rectangular building. The rest have gone inside other buildings. Maybe they're shy about me staring at them, but they don't have to worry. The humans are so cute.

“Hey, you don't have to hide! Look at me and enjoy the view as much as you want. You won't have another opportunity like this,” I say gently while trying to poke at the roof of the building. The humans are squirming to get out quickly from all sides. They should all be out, and I don't want them to hide again, so I stroke the building lightly with my fingertip and it crumbles easily. After doing the same thing with the other buildings, I use a finger to draw a circle around me to be sure they won't get away, then I slowly stand up. There must be thousands of humans taking various poses inside the circle. I extend my hands and turn suddenly, and the hem of my dress lifts to reveal my thighs. I move my hands behind me and bend forward as if to show my breasts...

“Heehee, so, did you enjoy that? It's probably boring to just watch, so I'll let you touch my body this time.”

So I crouch again, gently put the palm of my hand over the crowd, and touch it. The surrounding buildings feel rough and bumpy, but they disappear with a single stroke. Hundreds of people also disappear upon contact with that single stroke. I continue to rub firmly many more times with the palm of my hand, until the ground becomes an empty field. Only my clear, distinct handprints are left when I stand up.

“A memorial to my coming to this city. Or maybe I should say, 'to this place'.”

I see the deep, beautiful traces of my hands engraved where the city once stood, and giggle.

Then I look around me, pulling the buildings with my fingertips and throwing them, smashing them into random places, poking them, or grinding them between my fingers. Using both hands I lift a chunk of bedrock with hundreds of buildings on it and slowly crush it in the air.

Everything in reach of my hands is now a wasteland, so I tuck my dress under my knees and put my hands down on the ground in front of me. While on all fours, I crawl over to a place where there are lots of humans while scraping the city with my hands and knees. Then, I use both my hands to support my weight as I slowly bring my upper body closer to the ground so that my breasts hang over the people before I lower them.

“It's the breasts that humans like so much~”

I slide my forward and backward; the slightly elevated buildings are destroyed as my breasts go through them, and I lower my body a little more until my breasts are rubbing against the people. I can't describe the feeling of scooping the ground up with my breasts. My abdomen is also crushing the city, and I'm a little flushed and dizzy from the excitement. Since my body is now on the ground, my hands are free and my breasts are pressing against the ground. Several buildings were in my cleavage before they were destroyed, and I immediately rubbed my breasts against the ground.

“Mmm...”

However, this is hardly enough to satisfy me, so I crawl to a different group of buildings and I crush them within my cleavage. The buildings are destroyed from the top as they are wrapped by my breasts; the breasts that were shown to them earlier are now approaching to wipe out each group of buildings. I blow a long, hot breath and the cute escaping humans, the surrounding buildings, and everything else are all blown away. Then I

playfully bite a rather large building, poking it with my tongue to destroy it. I'm even licking up the humans who are running around in every direction.

The girl does whatever she wants— mankind can't do anything against the self-proclaimed goddess. Even after she reduced her size she was still able to cause untold destruction. The army arrives with tanks, artillery, fighters; every weapon available is used to counterattack.

Since the girl had her attention on the city, it was the perfect time to take revenge. All those countries she ruined, those hundreds of cities she annihilated, all the while keeping that cute face. Even now, while trying to destroy this city, she shows no compassion at all; a demon taking the shape of a human. We are going to attack her with the best of what our science has created to wipe her off the world without a trace.

A base is built on the empty land near the city, and the attack starts promptly after its completion. Dozens of vehicles with thousands of soldiers on the ground and hundreds of aircraft in the sky all gather. When the order is given, armor-piercing ammunition, high-explosive shells, rockets, missiles, and countless bullets fire simultaneously. It looks as if the barrage of projectiles are drawn toward and poured onto the ridiculously huge girl. However, it is completely ineffective. Even the bombs that detonate in explosions across a radius of hundreds of meters are miniscule in comparison with her body, and do nothing. They couldn't make a single mark on her beautiful white skin, and nor even tarnish her lightly shining white clothes.

Gradually, the soldiers become aware of the situation. Despite all their efforts, they expected there would be some gain from this meaningless attack, but seeing her unwounded figure after all that is truly painful. Regardless, she still seemed unaware of their attack, but if she found out... Even the thought worried them. However, there was no order to cease fire, so there is no reason to soften the attack. At this rate...

The feeling soon becomes a reality, as a few unlucky bullets hit her eyes.

My body begins feeling hot while I am playing with the city until a small explosion occurs in front of my eyes. I instinctively blink my eyes and raise my upper body to look around, wondering what happened. I notice there many tiny insects, some with fire going out behind them as they are flying around me, and there are others crawling on the ground. I'm sure those are weapons, or perhaps I should say they were. It seems that the humans' army has appeared.

For now, I am lifting to stand on my knees while cleaning the rubbles and dust that stuck on my dress's chest and stomach area. I notice there are many sparks scattered around my feet and stomach, but they certainly can't even scratch my clothes. After all, these puny attacks are nothing more than a jest to me. However—

“Trying to go against a goddess... you'll need a severe punishment♪”

I'll make the humans who forgot their place remember the power of a goddess. Of course, I'll send a lot to Heaven.

“Hmm, the thrills...”

First, I clap at the ones that are flying close to me. Crushed between my hands, the debris falls. Then I turn around to another group that tried to quickly change their direction. I blow a puff of air at them, and while they are tumbling away I pass my fingertips through them, creating small fireballs. Lines of fire fly about, and not even rubble remains after the annihilation. There's a group in a horizontal line, so I sweep my hand like a sword, those lucky ones who aren't hit directly are knocked away by the wind created by my fingers. All those within the range of my hands are destroyed, then I look at my feet and extend my leg. I wriggle my toes to play with them. All the buildings under them are flattened instantly, pulverized and crushed between my toes.

Shortly after, I thought it was their turn to do something, but the ones who are late have started to flee—

“I won't let you escape~♪”

It takes only an instant to catch up, then I do the same thing as before. Using my hands to sweep and my feet to step I completely annihilate the army. However, that's not the end.

“Those in the city are also guilty~♪”

As I say the death sentence, I raise my foot high and immediately stomp the ground as hard as I can. Of course, they didn't have time to escape. With only the sole of my foot, hundreds of buildings and thousands of humans are crushed; I can only barely feel them. Many more buildings around me are all destroyed in an interesting manner, and all signs of human life are disappearing one after the other. However, there is still much more to come. I continue to stomp mercilessly everywhere there are signs of humans, swinging my fists while doing so...

I poke the last area with the tip of my pinky, and when nothing moves I press it into the ground, and decide to stop. This should be enough. There shouldn't be anyone left in this city now.

However, I'm still not satisfied, so I look around for something until a dense neighboring city comes in my vision. There's a castle built in the center of the city while rows of elegant buildings are lined up around it; an old-style city. While I decide whether or not the punishment I would give them might be a little wrong, the impulse to destroy it pushes me on, since they too are responsible. I cross over the mountain in a single step and continue marching with determination until I reach the center of the city, where I sit down immediately with a loud noise; the castle being destroyed under my buttocks. Sitting with my knees in and legs to the side, I show my thighs as I roll up the hem of the skirt, making sure there are hundreds of buildings between them before I slowly close my them, rubbing them tightly together. I crush the rest of the city with my back while I lie down and look to the sky, then I roll on the ground in both directions...

When I wake up, even the neighboring cities are abandoned ruins. For now, I try to calm myself from my haughty mood as I look around. The very huge footprints and the recent destruction my punishment left are so sad. Compared to before, I feel that the number of humans has been greatly decreased.

“Maybe I really overdid it...”

I reflect upon it a little. About half of it was done when I wasn't aware and the other half of the damages is probably more than enough. I really feel sorry for them, leaving this world as it is. Then maybe... I'll make a miracle.

“So as an apology, I'll show you the power of a goddess.”

I return to my original size, and both hands greatly expand and I pray toward the heavens. A faint light wraps around the abandoned ruins, and the greenery and lives begin to recover. My miracle isn't just here, it is experienced all around the world; the deserts become grass lands and then become forests. Even everyone's injuries and illnesses are also cured.

“Whew... This should be enough.”

The land has regained its radiance once again. The glowing fades and there are no wastelands left anywhere. The world is just overflowing with life. It's not that I want to remove the evidence, I just wanted to do something good, and it feels good.

“Well then, I look forward to seeing the humans again, take care.”

I wonder when the next time will be. Hundreds of years later? Thousands years later? I'm sure the people living now won't be alive anymore. Although it is a little lonely, being immortal is the fate of a goddess.

“Yeah, it was fun!♪”

While stretching my body, I show them my best smile, and leave their world.

After all that, the greenery spreads so much that civilization recedes a little, but that's another story.

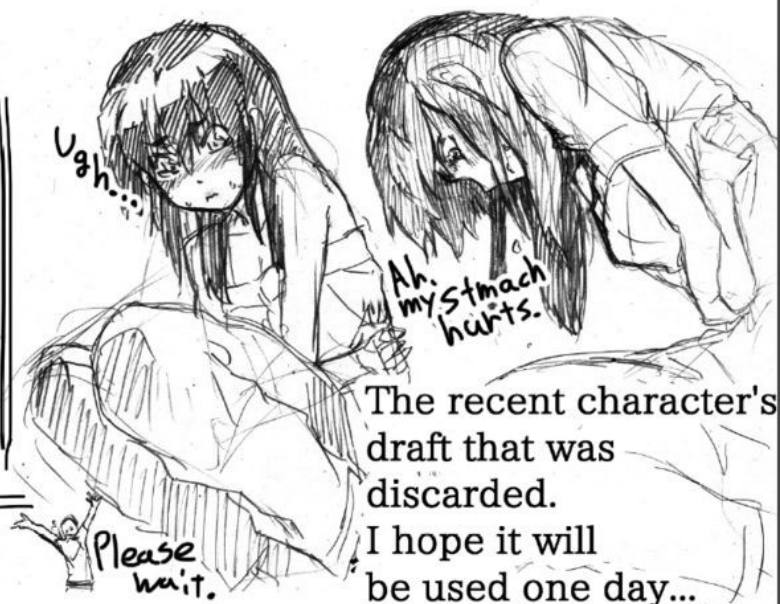
The end.



Scribbles of some settings

I received an invitation
this time, thank you.
If there is another
opportunity,
I look forward to working
with you.

2011.7.30. Arukari



The recent character's
draft that was
discarded.
I hope it will
be used one day...



Afterword

Long time no see, everyone! It's Ochiko Terada.
It's been 1 year since the last book,
but did it improve a little?
If it did, then that's good!
Finding a job and removing the stitches of the wisdom
teeth was somewhat terrible, but I have been vigorously
showing my shyness on Jinja-Modoki's uploader.
Even if there is nothing much to write about,
I'll still write something.

OTK world



Finally, here are the guests who drew (or wrote) for this
book: Arukari-san, Aoigai-san and Nekochigura-san.
Thank you so much! I am really grateful that
they participated in making this special fetish
book for the size fetish community.
If we get another chance, let's make another book together!
Well then, adios!

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2011年 8月14日 Ochikonium

Bye

