RWBY One Shot: Attack on RWBY (Part 2)

Disclaimer: I don’t own RWBY or any anime or manga referenced here. Also this is a giantess story involving vore, butt crush, some footplay and other kinks. If you don’t like, then don’t read.

In fact the outskirts of the far side of the city were almost blissfully unaware of what was going on. The massive sprawling city was so widespread something could happen at one side and wouldn't be known until half a day later on the other. While the more observant may have noticed the flares, heard the distant cannons, or managed to glimpse the giantesses stomping their way around there were many people who were oblivious to the approaching danger.

One of such oblivious people was Jaune Arc, blacksmith’s apprentice, who was currently hard at work at the forge. He spent most of his days here, pounding at red hot metal with his hammer, shaping and bending it to his will. One day he hoped to be wearing some of the armor and weapons created here but he had proven clumsy in armor and inept with a sword. Thus Jaune was stuck forging instead of fighting. He would have been ok with this fate. It wasn't the heat, sweat or work that bothered him the customers though were another thing. There were four regulars that happened to know Jaune and make his life a teasing hell.

“Come on Jauney boy, how long does it take to fix a gauntlet? Even a useless dope like you should be done by now.” Cardin called out from outside the forge. The bigger boy and his usual pack of cronies were all recent graduates of the kingdom’s military cadet program. Having all the fancy armor, credentials, and arrogance but no experience to boast of. That didn't stop them from abusing their new privileges though, heckling was actually one of the nicer things they usual did. Jaune had heard of them strong-arming deals out of shop owners or simply bullying people into giving them free produce or goods. He had half a mind to quit working on the gauntlet they brought in and grab one of the swords hanging up for display and put it to use. Jaune sighed as she worked the bellows. What was the point of thoughts like that? He was a doubtful and hesitant person who knew nothing about fighting, so much so that his ancestors, who had all been proud warriors, probably hated him.

Wiping his hands on the blacksmith’s apron he wore Jaune grabbed the repaired bit of armor and stumbled out of the smoke filled forge into the bright sun. Cardin and his company, resplendent in their armor and bearing sickening smiles leered at him. He could already imagine the insults they had prepared and how they’d try and weasel down the price of his work.

Cardin was already laughing. “Well boys look what’s finally here, the academy failure Jaune Arc. Look Jauney Boy next time I tell you to step on it you’d better step…

“WHAM!”

Jaune fell off his feet, as the whole world seemed to shake. Looking back to the street where Cardin had been what he saw made him think he had spent to long in the forge and was suffering a stroke from the heat. A massive bare foot, feminine and huge, with cracks in the stonework were spreading out from beneath it, took up most of the street and the area where Cardin and his buddies had been standing. In fact, now that his ears had stopped ringing Jaune could hear muffled screams coming out from under the massive foot. Taking a few steps back Jaune craned his neck all the way up to see to whom the foot belonged to.

Massive green eyes looked down at him, like two giant wells that he felt himself drowning in. He tore his eye away from the gem-like orbs to she white skin and flowing red hair highlighted by the sun. The goddess like image burned into his brain and her beautiful smile made him melt on the spot. That was until she moved her foot to squash those underneath it some more. Their moans of pain snapped Jaune out of his daze even as his eyes roamed over the giantess’s tall, athletic and curvy form. Brown cloth and bronze armor made up her outfit and a red sash hung around her waist. Tearing his eyes away from her smooth skin and legs that seemed to go on forever Jaune scurried back into the cover of the forge.

“We’re closed come back again sometime soon!” He yelped out like an idiot and prayed the massive monolith of beauty would move on.

Pyrrha giggled, her laughter echoing like bells, as she leaned down over the forge, her foot obliterating those bullies beneath it, the few that weren’t crushed got to experience intense warmth and pressure. She hardly noticed. The giant girl kneeled down over the small forge and delicately peeled the roof off of it. She looked about and spotted the cute boy hiding under a desk. With two fingers she caught him and picked him up for closer inspection.

Jaune nearly got motion sickness as he was lifted up in the air. The giantess hummed as she plopped him into her open palm and held him at eye level. Jaune felt like a mouse being played with by a cat. Her hand cupped around him, preventing any escape though Jaune didn't even consider to try surviving the long fall to the ground below. Slowly he got to his feet, the surrealism of standing on someone’s hand and his own dislike of heights making him stumble.

“Hello” The giantess’s voice was sweet and charming, though loud due to the size difference. Jaune gulped nervously as she moved her other hand to her mouth to lick one of the fingers before moving it towards him. Grimacing in fear he felt the moist digit move over him, brushing against his skin leaving him cool and slightly grossed out. Opening his eyes as the finger retracted he noted that it was now covered in soot and ash. Had she…. nah, there was no way….

Pyrrha grinned. Now the little man was all cleaned up and his goofy little grin and looks made her just want to eat him up. She paused, no even better she’d keep him! She gentle nuzzled him with her cheek and then thought about where she could put him to keep him safe. With a grin she lifted him up by his shirt collar and gentle lowered him towards her chest.

For Jaune it was happening so fast one moment he thought he was going to be lunch judging by the girl’s hungry eyes, but then he was nuzzled as if he was a little pet, and was now being lowered down as if by a crane. His destination was enough to make him almost faint. The giantess’s fair sized bosom loomed closer and closer as he was placed between the breasts, which were as big as hills compared to him. The warmth and softness made him long to fall asleep between them and he could faintly hear the girl’s heartbeat this close to her chest. He blushed, but enjoyed his position; he could even see out over the edge of her top and saw the sight of other giantesses stomping about the city. His moving around made his giant captor giggle though and her laughter shook her chest, making him slide down further and out of sight between the large curves which smothered and caressed him in their warm soft embrace.

Pyrrha cooed and cupped her chest lovingly. Wait till she showed the others. Wouldn't they be jealous? Then again, they may try to eat him but she’d stop that. He was hers. Having found herself a little friend she began to look for a good spot to begin eating and catch up to the others. She had passed Penny who was still stalking the countryside bearing a belly so big it had been hanging past her knees and wobbling back and forth like jelly!

Thankfully there were many good spots to capture lots of humans to eat. Now that the second wave of the giantess attack had struck the city was hemmed in on all sides by the gorging giant girls. Anywhere one looked the horizon was filled with at least one big beauty on a mission to gobble people up. Weiss had uprooted an entire watchtower and was shaking it above her mouth, trying to get the soldiers inside to fall out and to their doom. A few streets over, Velvet was laying on her growing gut and picking people out from a warehouse as well as eating the crates inside.

A little ways away the one of the kingdom’s jails was in riot, the guards having fled long ago. Inmates were running about, fighting, looting, and killing. One Faunus prisoner in particular let out one maniacal laugh after another as he used his scorpion tail to stab someone in his way and then vault past them to kill another person who tried to avenge his buddy’s death. Tyrian’s playtime was interrupted though when the roof of the jail was kicked open by a slightly tanned giantess with her silky black hair elaborately done up in two pins. Light brown eyes lit up in glee as she spotted the people inside. Giant hands reached down to grab furniture and prisoners alike, tossing them all into the black hole that was her mouth.

Tyrian managed to dodge the grasping greedy hands and make his way out of the crumbling jail and into the open. He ran through the giantess’s feet, her long red robes with yellowish-gold outlines lazily swaying in the air. He chuckled at his easy escape but sadly his own hubris was his downfall. Over the sounds of her rumbling belly and screams of those she had swallowed the giantess heard the distinctive laughter and turned on her feet to see Tyrian running away. Her pretty face cracked into a sinister grin, potbelly jiggling she gave chase with her feet shaking the ground with each step. The strands of her hair hanging past her ears fluttered as she easily caught up to Tyrian and brought her foot crashing down at him. His pained scream filling the air as he had been moving fast enough that rather than crushing him totally the giantess’s foot smashed down on his tail. Tyrian fell in agony and pain, his tail having been snapped off at the tip by the giant’s foot.

“AAAAUGH! YOU BI….” He was cut off as her fingers gripped about him and lifted him up in the air. Unceremoniously he was stuffed into her mouth, forced down her throat where he was crushed and left gasping for air as saliva and drool soaked him on his way down. From one prison to another Tyrian thought grimly as he fell into the already stuffed and squirming belly. The giantess from Higanbana belched and patted the big sloshing orb that made her outfit bulge out to fit it. She was so happy the others had invited her along for this. Spotting Pyrrha she strode off to join the redhead in raiding the city’s market district.

Elsewhere another giantess had come across her own smorgasbord of food. Glynda had prowled along the outskirts, stuffing her face with the few people foolish enough to stick around or too terrified to run but her belly hadn’t even begun to stand out while she could see that the other’s all had their guts swelling with squirming prey. The older giantess didn't want to admit it but she was slightly jealous and was worried there’d be no way for her to keep up with the others. Then she spotted the pool.

Similar to how Pyrrha found her Jaune without that section of the city being aware of the giantess attack, the people at the pool were blissfully unaware of the approaching doom that was Glynda. The blonde beauty adjusted her spectacles as she eagerly leaned over the city run pool, licking her lips at the dozens of people lounging around in it. The looked up as Glynda’s shadow crept over the water but it was already too late. Glynda was lying atop a nearby building, which was slowly crumbling under her weight, and lowering her head to take a big drink. Her lips touched the water and she began to suck up gallons of it at a time. People who had swum for the edge of the pool to get out and run now felt the water around them pulling on their bodies, a strong current forming. The noise of the giantess greedily drinking up the water filled their ears as they struggled against the flow.

“Schlurp! Glug Glug Glug!” Glynda’s throat pulsated as she guzzled down gallon after gallon. She could see the floundering humans getting drawn closer and closer, anticipating feeling them trickle down her gullet. The water felt nice and cool inside her belly, which was already bloating up as she drained the pool. There was a scream and the first human was wriggling their way down her throat.

“Ulp!”

Like tremendous floodgates water surged past the huge lips into the dark and cavernous mouth, carrying its unfortunate human cargo along with it. They could hear their friends wailing as they were sucked up into and down Glynda’s gullet, the long cries slowly fading out and ending with a small splash as the people reached their final destination, the water filled belly of the giantess. With each gulp Glynda’s belly grew even as the water level and number of swimmers in the pool shrunk. A whirlpool had formed around her mouth from the force of her sucking up the water and in a few moments the pool was over half drained, the steep walls and low water level preventing anyone from getting out of it.

“Glorp! Slurp! Glug glug! Ulp!” Glynda’s belly popped the buttons of her white blouse open. Like a pale smooth mountain of a dome the gurgling gut swelled and blorped outwards at a quick rate, popping more and more buttons till the entire bottom half of her blouse hung open to frame her large noisy belly. As Glynda drained the pool completely empty, leaving it as a dull rectangular depression in the ground, she sloshed and swayed her stomach about, enjoying the splashing noises and how the water inside swirled about, stirring up her prey like a soup. Sitting back up she wiped her mouth with her arm and suddenly clutched her midsection as something stirred up in it.

“Bwooooooorrrrp! Aaaaarrrp! Brrrrruuuurrrp!”

“Ooo I needed that”, Glynda cooed as she gave her gut a playful swat sending the giant orb into a fit of wobbling and sloshing. Intrigued she shook and bounced her belly about periodically burping up the gas she generated. Like a little schoolgirl Glynda giggled and burped, playing with her belly as those inside began to notice how the water they were swimming and drowning in was slowly becoming acidic and digestive. Across the way Velvet shook her head at her elder giantess’s childish actions before proceeding to shove a horse drawn carriage, passengers and all, into her mouth.

Soon the only part of the city, or the kingdom for that matter, that had yet to be touched by the giantess attack, was the palace itself. It was here that the remnants of the army that fled from the wall had gathered. They were shaken up, scared, and their courage and loyalty hung from a quickly fraying thread. The palace guard bolstered their ranks but the wise ones amongst them knew that numbers meant nothing to the increasingly stuffed and round giants stomping all around them. From their viewpoint on the high hills that the palace was built on they had front row seats to the carnage of their city. Cannons, bows, casks of burning oil and even ancient catapults had been gathered and assembled in a large ring around the palace. Inside the monolith of marble and chiseled quartz the small horde of frightened noblemen and ladies, supplicants and servants, and Queen Salem herself worried for the future. From inside they looked out through ornate and elaborate windows to see the same terrifying sights the troops witnessed.

The market district was being uprooted and eaten one warehouse and shop at a time. The red headed giantess in her armor and the other in her red robe were greedily devouring people, buildings, anything they could get their hands around. To the north of them the busty blonde one was feeding the one wearing a black bow a handful of people as if they were grapes. Everywhere they looked the humans could see at least one giantess destroying their kingdom either by eating or crushing it under them.

The spectating of the grim situation was interrupted though, as a bunch of startled cries and warning trumpets sounded. People rushed about and commanders barked out orders to their terrified soldiers for a giantess had begun to approach the palace. Everyone either shouted themselves hoarse or held their breath as the kingdom’s finest prepared for their last stand.

Ruby casually strolled up the slightly sloping and twisting path that led to the palace. She couldn't be happier. The plan was proceeding wonderfully and all her friends were so well fed and happy that she couldn't help but smile with them. After passing by everyone to check on how they were doing Ruby was practically salivating. Thankfully she had spotted the palace and how it was untouched. Now she strolled closer and closer to it, her footsteps making the ground shake and the puny soldiers quake with fear. In reality they may have been able to do some damage to her. The sheer number of cannons aimed at her, a large target, and the hundreds of arrows that could have been shot, the spears and countless swords that were prepared. Sure they might not have been very effective but even Ruby knew her limits when it came to taking damage.

Luckily for her the army broke and ran as she scaled the hill. It started in small spurts, a few men dropping their weapons and running for the safety of the buildings, but like a damn slowly bursting it began with such small trickles. Officers cursed and tried to beat back the fleeing cowards but they were swamped as droves of men ran and the few who kept their courage lost it at the sight of their comrades scattering like sheep.

With a whoop of glee Ruby saw her opportunity and broke into a light jog. Her feet pounded the ground, leaving massive prints in the path and kicking up a storm of dust. Her cape flew out behind her as she pounced upon the closest group of people, immediately grabbing a handful of them and messily pouring them into her mouth as a tangle of flailing limbs and bodies. She stuffed another handful and then another into her maw till her cheeks were bulging comically with dozens of people. With a slight strain she cutely gulped them all down, her throat bulging with the mass of humans before the bunch of them traveled down into her belly, which she gave a light pat.

“Uuurrp! ‘Scuse me”

The cute exclamation and voice contrasted with the muffled screams coming from her gut. Ruby’s adorable smile did little to console the hordes of people running from her though and she soon gave chase, feet crushing many of those who her greedy hands failed to snatch up. Eating on the run she swallowed down lump after lump of people while grabbing more. The strings on her corset soon began to stretch and move, struggling to contain the growing orb that threatened to break free. As she picked her teeth with a spear Ruby hiccupped and her belly burst free, having eaten one soldier too many her pale belly began popping out between the corset strings, cute little bulges of belly popping outwards and wobbling. Eager to see her gut in its entirety Ruby turned upon the palace itself, imagining how many scrumptious treats may lay inside.

Within the palace the nobles and others gathered around. They could only hear the rout of their army and the giantess’s bombastic and horrifyingly cute noises. Some of them ran for their gold, others for their jewels, some made for the nearest escape routes while a few even clung to their spouses and huddled in fear. No matter what their actions they all got to witness the sight of the giantess’s fist bursting through the roof of the palace, punching a large hole out and allowing her to look in upon them.

“Hi!” Ruby chirped as her already stuffed stomach growled at the sight of the multitude of fancily dressed nobles. Before the shocked people could run away she ripped open more of the roof and reached down with her hand to grab some. Her fingers scooped up three fancily dressed ladies in outfits Ruby wished she could find in her size. Surely Weiss would notice her in such elegant dresses right? Shrugging her shoulders she sucked the women right out of her palm and down her gullet before going after the rest of the palace residents.

In the throne room Salem paced back and forth. She could have evacuated but her pride and honor as the queen of a kingdom that had stood for hundreds of years kept her feet rooted to the dais upon which she trod. All around her she could hear the screams and shouts of terror, the thuds of feet running along the marble floors of the palace, and the sounds of the giantess swallowing her subjects. The few guards still with her looked to her with eyes that were pleading for reassurance and answers but she had none to give them. There had been no record, not even the slightest myth, of giantesses dwelling beyond the wall; she figured that it was due to them eating all those who witnessed them.

“Your Majesty we really must be going”, asked one of her knights. “We can force a way through the mobs and get you to safety.”

Salem frowned. She didn't like taking suggestions from those lower than her but the man did have a logical point. She could stand and pace in worry until her doom but fleeing and reorganizing her kingdom was the wiser course. She was loath to lose her position of authority and power and she’d be dammed if some big and fat bellied giant monsters would take that all from her. Making her decision she stepped down the dais steps, elegant robes trailing along the blood red carpet as she went to take the knight’s outstretched hand to escort her. That was when the giant red boot came crashing through the ceiling to crush them both into oblivion.

“Oops!” Ruby mumbled as she stumbled around. She had tripped while reaching for a nobleman who had hidden up in one of the palace towers. She frowned at the remains left on her boot. What a waste of food. Oh well, she had plenty more available. Her burps and gulps soon echoed throughout the increasingly empty palace.

(An hour later)

Cinder tried to keep her breathing down to a low pace. She had been on her way to work when the giantesses had stomped into town and began gulping up everyone in sight. One had nearly caught her but fast thinking on her part allowed her to shove another person into the giant’s clutches and duck under an upturned cart. The small wooden frame shielded her from the giant girls’ eyes. Her concern for self-safety overrode any sorrow she felt at hearing her city being destroyed around her. As time went on the stomping and swallowing noises had quieted down till she heard nothing but satisfied belches off in the distance. Part of her wanted to remain in her hiding spot for all eternity but she knew that escaping the city was something she had to do sooner than later. From the sounds of it, the monstrously big girls had finished feasting and were no longer on the hunt. Now was the time for her to make her move, while they were stuffed and slow from the massive meals they undoubtedly had. Shimmying along like a worm she squeezed out from under the cart and noted that she was very close to the market section of the city, she could easily sneak along to one of the main roads that led out into the farmlands. The thought of the rural districts made her wonder for a moment if Mercury or Emerald were still alive, just a moment though, her life was what mattered right now.

Cinder would have been right to worry. Several miles from her, out in the farmlands, Penny was busy belching and playing around with a stomach that resembled a large, round and pale moon. The orange haired girl had feasted to her heart’s content without even entering the city. A little while earlier Ruby had passed her and the two of them had chatted before returning to their assault on the kingdom. Inside her gut farmers, ferries, milkmaids, cattle and livestock of all kinds sloshed noisily about, almost enough to make her regret the binge…. almost. Penny pondered going into the city to hang out with the others but she spotted Nora a few farms over lying atop a belly big enough to serve as a giant squishy and gassy waterbed for her fellow ginger. She decided she wouldn't leave the Valkyrie out in the farmlands by herself.

As Penny shifted to lie on her side, letting her gut flop onto the ground, she shifted the little treat around in her mouth. Inside the dark, warm and moist maw Emerald whined pitifully. She had been driving her small flock of sheep to the streams to water them when the giantesses had attacked. The green haired girl had fled into the woods after making sure to send the small group of sheep fleeing away from the giant monsters and to safety, sadly her merciful action in doing so had gotten her spotted by Penny who had snatched her up as a small dessert. She had been sucked on like a hard candy for a seemingly endless amount of time. She was soaked with drool, bounced around by the large tongue, and had to listen to the freckled giantess coo and hum around her. As tortuous as the mouth was Emerald feared when her captor grew bored of her and the inevitable tiling of the mouth would send her plummeting down the dark chasm that was the giantess’s throat. She could just make out the noises of people digesting in the stomach at the end of that gullet; she clung to the tongue as if it were a lifeline, thankfully for each second that passed without her being swallowed.

As Penny played with her little morsel out in the countryside Blake and Yang were peacefully napping within the ruins of the city. Blake was snoring and belching as she lay on her side, dreaming of fish-humans and eating them in her dream. Next to her Yang was also dreaming, her head resting on the wondrous pillow that was the Bellabooty. The blonde’s own gut was also massive, equal in size to Blake’s big belly. Yang nuzzled Blake’s rump in her sleep as inside her stomach the soupy contents sloshed about noisily. They weren’t alone in the city though, a few districts over Velvet was still chewing up a wooden shack while leaning against a large watchtower she had taken a few bites out of earlier. She could hardly see over her overstocked middle, which had the bulging outlines and forms of dozens of buildings in it and countless people. When she burped the big bellied bunny girl often sent out rubble or dust with the burps, there was even an awkward moment when she had burped up one of her prey. The terrified girl had landed on Velvet’s engorged gut with a big “Splat!” before she was promptly stuffed back in and swallowed.

“BWOOOOOOORRRRRRRP!”

As impressive as Velvet’s titanic belly was in size, Glynda’s more than made up in comparison by noise. The older blonde woman’s gurgling gut was very gassy and noisy. It didn’t help that after draining the pool she had specifically hunted down other such watering holes to drink and grab a snack at. Several water towers and crowds of civilians later she was sitting in another large pool she had drained, arms and legs hanging out of it, and was letting out deep roaring belches as her stomach went to work on the massive meal. Her belly flopped and wobbled about as she played with it prompting more and more gassy emissions.

“Braaaarrrp Bwoooorrrp Urrrrrrrp Urrrraaarrrp!” Glynda looked about her and blushed until she saw nobody nearby. Who cared if she acted so rudely, it was about time she enjoyed herself after all.

Unfortunately while Glynda wasn't seen by anyone else her monstrous burps echoed across the apocalyptic like ruins of the city. The sound traversed over empty shells of buildings, giant footprints, and impressions from the girl’s huge bodies. They even carried all the way over to where a very flustered and stuffed Weiss was trying to keep her eyes off of Ruby’s belly as her friend described her raid on the palace which had been reduced to nothing but a pile of rubble atop its hill. Ruby’s belly had finally burst free from its corset confines and now hung out big, round and proud. The way it blorped and gurgled as Ruby shifted from one foot to another it took all of Weiss’s willpower not to bump her own bulging belly up against it or keep her hands from rubbing Ruby’s gut. Still, she managed to smile and chat happily with her friend as they strolled along the ruins they had created.

Cinder cursed the cute giantesses as they stomped passed the building she had stepped inside to hide in. She swore she’d get her revenge on them, abusing their power to kill others and ruin her ordinary life, who does that sort of thing? Grumbling and planning ambitious plans of revenge Cinder snuck along the ruined streets and buildings as she continued her desperate journey to safety.

Unbeknownst to her though, there were two large obstacles in her path. Pyrrha and the giantess from Higanbana were lounging in the destruction they had caused in the market district. The Higanbana girl fused with one of her hairpins as beneath her stretched robes her tummy happily churned away. Pyrrha wasn't fairing as well though. While regaling her friend with the tale of how she discovered her cute pet human Pyrrha had been snacking on some nearby crates, their contents tasty and serving as a nice dessert. Unfortunately her stomach didn't seem to enjoy their contents too much and Pyrrha had to rub it in a soothing manner. The giant orb surged over and around her armor and waistline. The noises coming from within were anything but content and natural Pyrrha worried about what was just in those crates. Sadly her own gluttony and giddiness over having gotten her own little guy for herself made her all too willing to ignore the warning noises. So much so, that despite her digestive discomfort, the moment she spotted Cinder trying to sneak around the open market area Pyrrha eagerly leaned over to pluck the hapless woman up off the ground to eat.

Cinder screeched the moment she felt the giant fingers close in on her body. The huge bellied red headed giantess smiled at her in such an infuriating way Cinder couldn't help but scream out insults and threats despite being in no position to make good on them. She flailed and wiggling like a worm on a hook as she was lifted past the bulging organ that she was apparently destined to end up inside, closer and closer to the giant’s mouth. Pyrrha opened wide, about to flick the shapely girl into her mouth for dessert when a very loud and unsettling rumble came from her stomach, and then rose up her throat quickly.

The crates Pyrrha had consumed had contained lots of raw fire and energy dust crystals, having digested in her stomach they created quite the chemical reaction that now came shooting out of her mouth in the form of a huge fiery belch. Like a mythical dragoness Pyrrha’s fire breath spewed out from her maw. Cinder had just enough time for a “WHAT?!” before her whole body glowed momentarily before melting into a cloud of orange ashes and cinders which blew away on the wind.

“Oops!” Pyrrha chuckled.

“I guess you’re too hot to handle.” Jaune piped up from his spot in her cleavage. Her gasped as Pyrrha squeezed him lovingly.

“Aw aren’t you just the sweetest thing.” Pyrrha cooed. Her stomach felt much better now and she was having fun with her friends and even had a new little friend to play with. What a great day.