GIANTESS FAN

A GODDESS OF LAW



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GIANTESS FAN

A GODDESS OF LAW

The country has descended into chaos as criminal gangs seize power.

Our best hope for restoring order lies with a beautiful young woman... but is she a blessing or a curse?

You see, Nikki isn't like other police officers.

For a start, she's the unexpected result of a desperate experiment and the world's only giantess.

Secondly, she's not even a cop... she's just a stripper in a sexy uniform!

Don't let her suspect that you know that though.

She doesn't give a crap about any of us as long as her hair looks good on camera!



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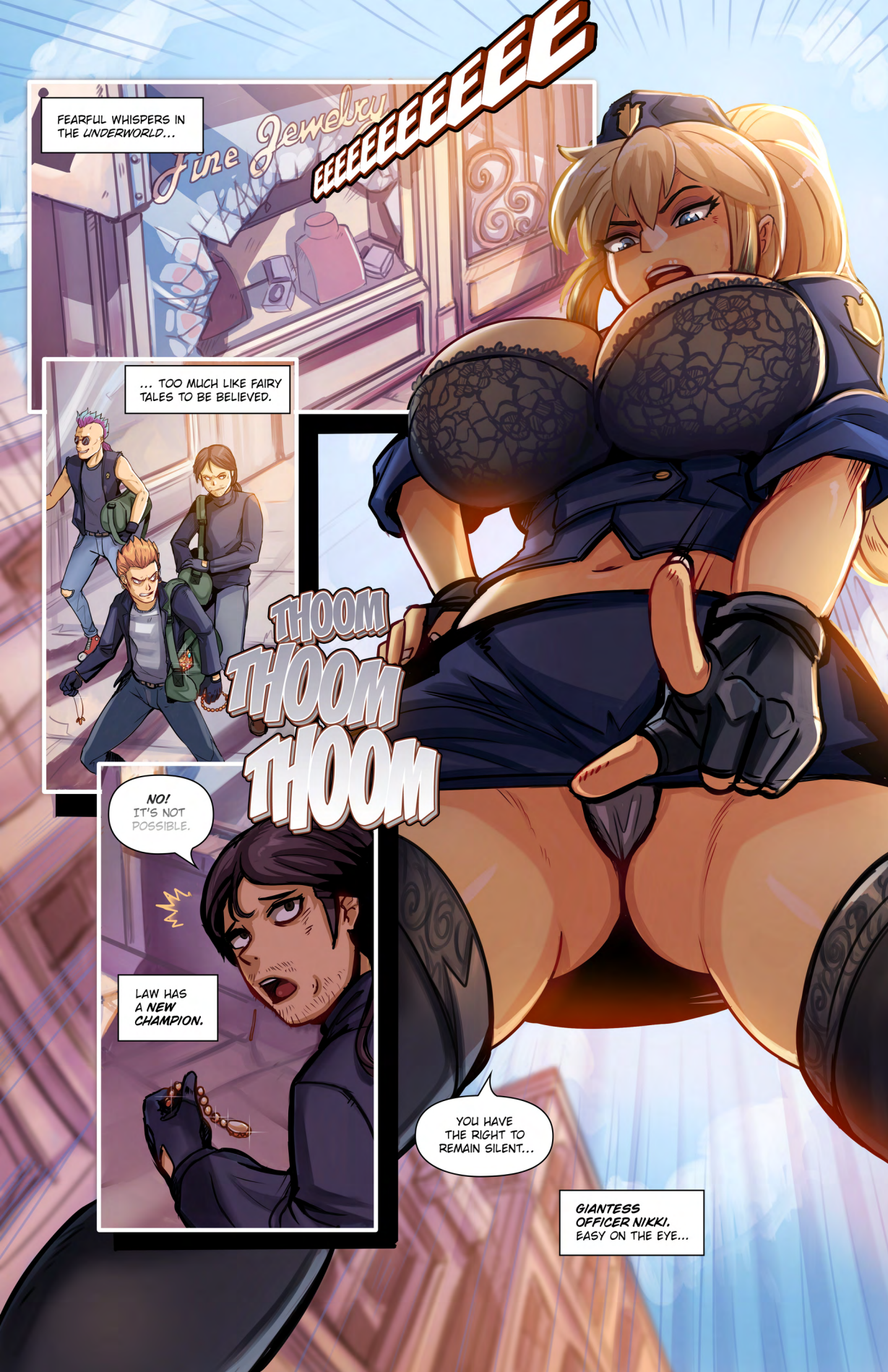
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FEARFUL WHISPERS IN THE UNDERWORLD...
Fine Jewelry
EEEEEEEEEE
... TOO MUCH LIKE FAIRY TALES TO BE BELIEVED.
THOOM
THOOM
THOOM
NO! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE.
LAW HAS A NEW CHAMPION.
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT...
GIANTESS OFFICER NIKKI. EASY ON THE EYE...


... AND HARD ON EVERYTHING ELSE.
BUT ANYTHING YOU DO OR SAY...
I'M SORRY. I'LL PUT THEM BACK.
... HAD BETTER NOT PISS ME OFF.
AAAARRRGGHHHH! HEEELLLLPP!
THIS WILL HOLD YOU TIGHT...
HHHHMMMMMHHH.
WHILE I CATCH YOUR LITTLE FRIENDS.


IT TOOK OFFICER NIKKI LESS THAN A MINUTE TO APPREHEND THEM ALL.
AT HER HEIGHT, SHE CAN SEE THE APPROACHING VAN FROM A FEW BLOCKS AWAY.
... CHRIS MCNARMAN, TTN NEWS. FRESH SIGHTINGS OF OFFICER NIKKI....
NEWS
BBRRRRRMMM
THE CAMERAS WILL BE HERE SOON, NEED TO CHECK MY HAIR.
DON'T GO ANYWHERE.


WHY DO MEN NEVER LISTEN?
POW
HONESTLY, UNLESS THE SENTENCE IS ABOUT SEX YOU MIGHT AS WELL NOT BOTHER SPEAKING!
OMG! IS HE DEAD?
MM..OW.. MA..MUCK.. MM-OUUD.. MY MOOH? MELP ME!
WHAT I NEED IS A MIRROR. HMMM...


THAT'S THEIR GETAWAY CAR. IT LOOKS PRETTY SHINY FROM UP HERE.
SCRUNCH


OH DARLING, YOU LOOK SCRUMPTIOUS!
URRGH! IT'S LEAKING FUNNY COLOURED OIL.
CRASH
OFFICER NIKKI KNOWS SHE HAS ONLY A MOMENT BEFORE THE TV VAN ARRIVES.
CAN'T LET THE VIEWERS SEE YOU STICKING OUT BETWEEN MY BOOBS.
MM-OUCH! MM-MELP!


STAY STILL AND PRETEND YOU'RE NOT THERE, OR I'LL SLAM MY TITS SO HARD TOGETHER PEOPLE WILL THINK I'VE BEEN MOISTURISING WITH JAM.
WHY HELLO THERE, SWEETIE. COME TO REPORT A CRIME?

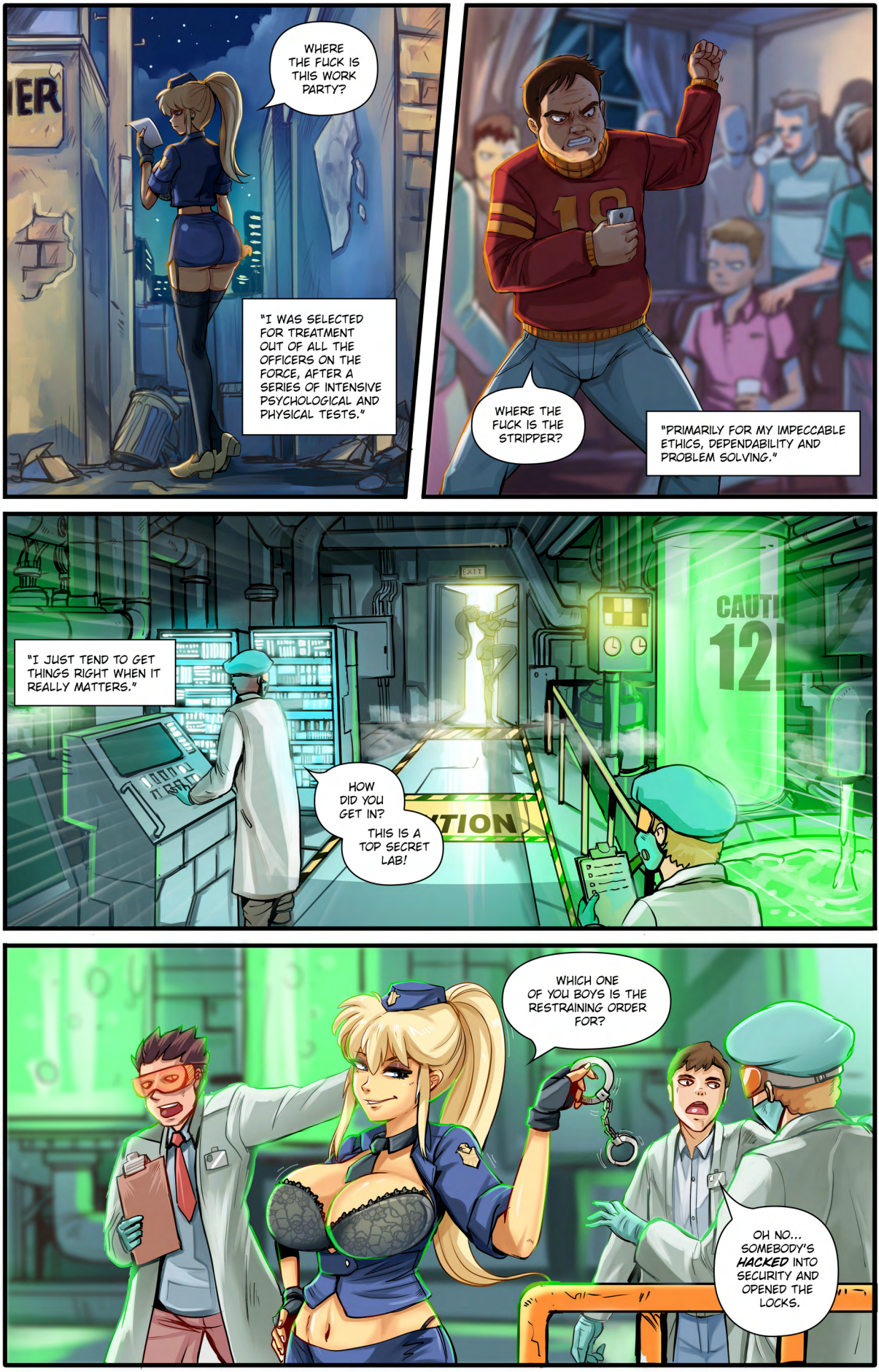

GULP! SURE, OFFICER NIKKI. WITH YOU LOOKING THIS HOT, WE'RE GOING TO STEAL ALL THE RATINGS!
I BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL THE GIRLS THAT COULD SQUASH YOU LIKE A BUG!

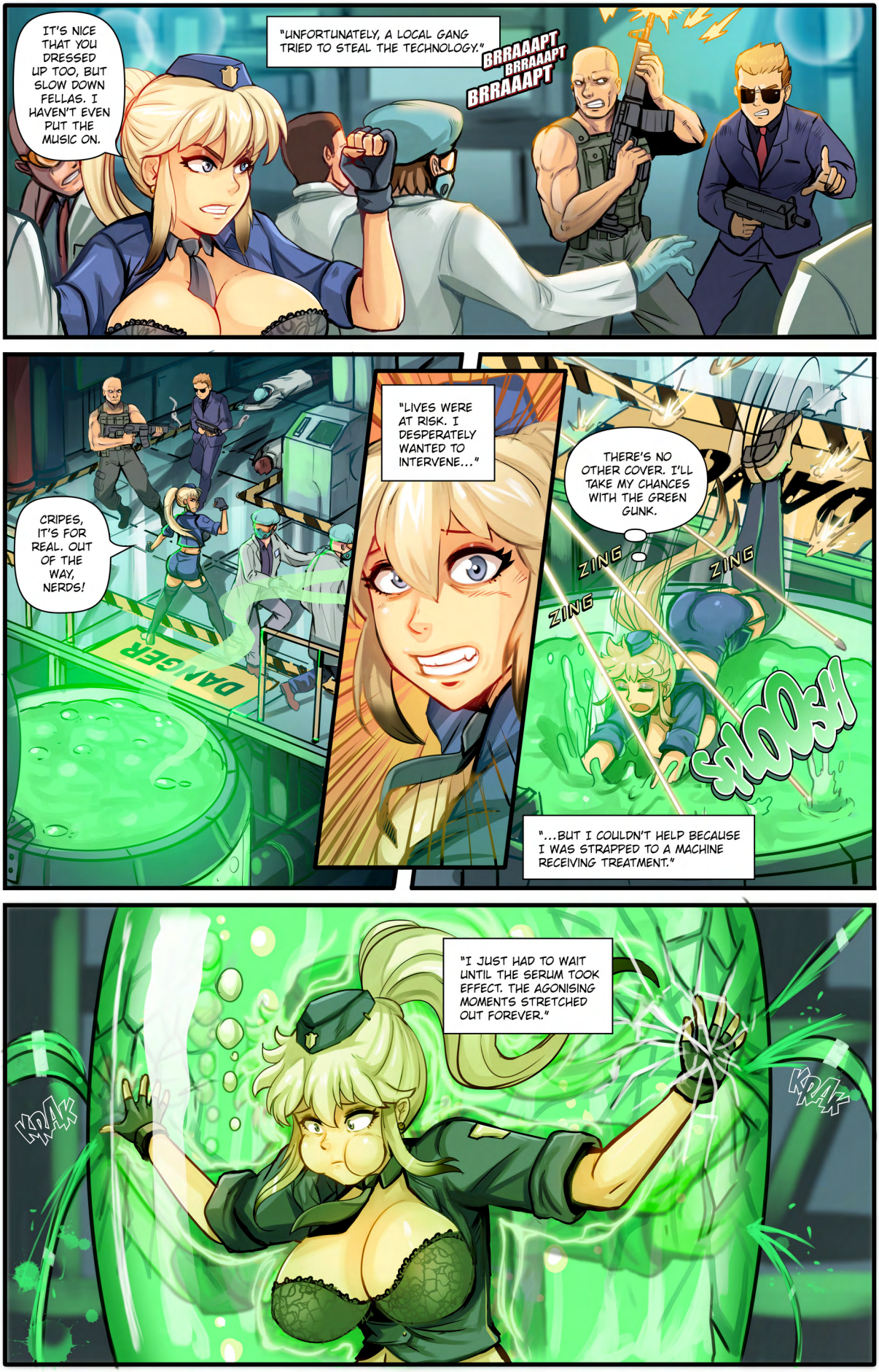

WELL NORMALLY I LIKE TO PICK UP GIRLS, BUT I GUESS THIS WORKS TOO.


SO TELL ME YOUR STORY.
EVERYBODY'S GOING TO WANT TO KNOW YOU BETTER!
SURELY YOUR VIEWERS WON'T BE INTERESTED IN LITTLE OLE ME?....
WE'LL BE ON PRIME TIME, RIGHT? DOES THAT MEAN THOUSANDS WATCHING? OR MILLIONS?
PLEASE DON'T TELL ME IT'S HUNDREDS.
MMMFFFF.. MMEELP.. MMMEE
UNFORTUNATELY, IT'S PAINFULLY HARD TO BREATHE SANDWICHED BETWEEN TONS OF BOOB FLESH.
WHAT WAS THAT?
WHAT WAS WHAT?
OW!
OFFICER NIKKI CASUALLY INCREASES THE PRESSURE BY USING HER UPPER ARMS TO MOVE HER BREASTS TOGETHER.
DON'T LOOK SWEETIE, HAVE TO ADJUST MY BRA WHERE IT'S PINCHING.
SQUISH
HER POOR LITTLE PRISONER NEVER HAD A CHANCE.


OOH, THAT'S MUCH BETTER.
NOW BACK TO YOUR QUESTION... AS THE CRIMINAL GANGS SEIZED MORE POWER, LIFE BECAME TRAGICALLY CHEAP.
"THE POLICE WERE FIGHTING A LOSING BATTLE. EVERYBODY WAS REALLY SCARED."
NEWS JUST IN. MOB BOSS MARCONI IS CLAIMING RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE KIDNAPPING OF MAYOR REGINALD QUINCY.
SUCH BOLDNESS. A SURE SIGN HE DOES NOT FEAR POLICE REPRISALS.
NEWS NEWS NEWS
HA! AIN'T THAT THE TRUTH, RIGHT, MAYOR? YOU'D BETTER HOPE YOUR DARLING WIFE DECIDES TO PAY.
MMMMPH!
MIGHT NOT, BOSS. HEARD SHE WAS BANGING THE BODYGUARD, BEFORE WE PUT A BULLET IN HIS HEAD THAT IS.


"SO I DID WHATEVER I COULD TO RESTORE PUBLIC FAITH IN THE UNIFORM."
TITS OUT! TITS OUT! TITS OUT!
"SOME DAYS IT WAS TOO HARD. PEOPLE NO LONGER FELT ACCOUNTABLE FOR THEIR ACTIONS. AND MORE WAS ASKED OF ME THAN ANY COP COULD GIVE."
WE JUST WANT TO LOVE THE LAW!
I'VE GOT YOUR BATON RIGHT HERE!
LET'S 'AVE A FEEL!
FUCK OFF! I'M A STRIPPER NOT A HOOKER!
TEST 1
"THEN SOME CLEVER NERD CAME UP WITH A SUPER SOLDIER SERUM..."
"...WHICH COULD BE USED TO MAKE AN UNSTOPPABLE COP."


WHERE THE FUCK IS THIS WORK PARTY?
"I WAS SELECTED FOR TREATMENT OUT OF ALL THE OFFICERS ON THE FORCE, AFTER A SERIES OF INTENSIVE PSYCHOLOGICAL AND PHYSICAL TESTS."
WHERE THE FUCK IS THE STRIPPER?
"PRIMARILY FOR MY IMPECCABLE ETHICS, DEPENDABILITY AND PROBLEM SOLVING."
"I JUST TEND TO GET THINGS RIGHT WHEN IT REALLY MATTERS."
HOW DID YOU GET IN?
THIS IS A TOP SECRET LAB!
EXIT
WHICH ONE OF YOU BOYS IS THE RESTRAINING ORDER FOR?
OH NO... SOMEBODY'S HACKED INTO SECURITY AND OPENED THE LOCKS.


IT'S NICE THAT YOU DRESSED UP TOO, BUT SLOW DOWN FELLAS. I HAVEN'T EVEN PUT THE MUSIC ON.
"UNFORTUNATELY, A LOCAL GANG TRIED TO STEAL THE TECHNOLOGY."
BRRAAAPT
BRRAAAPT
BRRAAAPT
CRIPES, IT'S FOR REAL. OUT OF THE WAY, NERDS!
DANGER
"LIVES WERE AT RISK. I DESPERATELY WANTED TO INTERVENE..."
THERE'S NO OTHER COVER. I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES WITH THE GREEN GUNK.
ZING
ZING
ZING
SPLOSH
"...BUT I COULDN'T HELP BECAUSE I WAS STRAPPED TO A MACHINE RECEIVING TREATMENT."
"I JUST HAD TO WAIT UNTIL THE SERUM TOOK EFFECT. THE AGONISING MOMENTS STRETCHED OUT FOREVER."
KRAK
KRAK

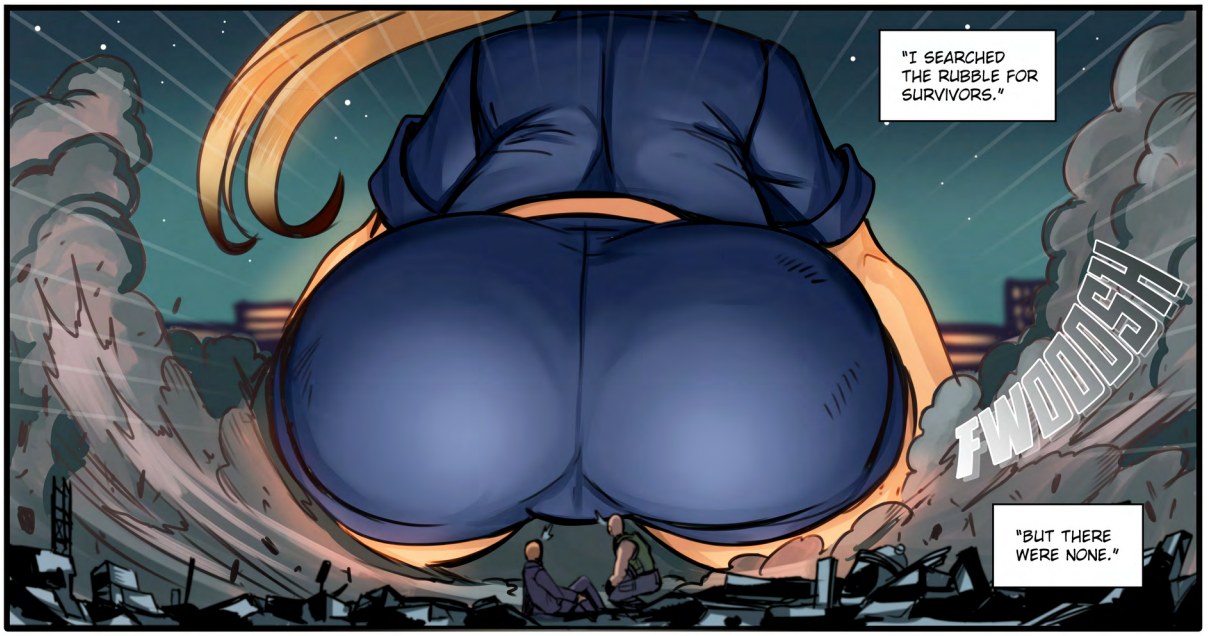

WRATH
WOW, I SUDDENLY FEEL AMAZING.
WHY ARE YOU GUYS LOOKING SO SMALL?
OH, THIS IS GREAT!
THERE'S JUST SO MUCH OF ME! AND I'M ALL GORGEOUS!
"BY THE TIME THE TRANSFORMATION WAS COMPLETE AND I COULD BREAK FREE FROM MY RESTRAINTS IT WAS TOO LATE. I WAS DISTRAUGHT."
TSK! I THINK I CHIPPED ONE.
"ALL THAT TERRIBLE CARNAGE AND FOR WHAT?"
PROTECT WHAT'S LEFT OF OUR EQUIPMENT. PROTECT ME.
IF IT GOES. IF I GO. WE CAN'T MAKE ANOTHER LIKE YOU.


"TRAGICALLY, IN ALL THE FIGHTING BOTH THE EQUIPMENT AND THOSE THAT KNEW HOW TO MAKE IT WERE LOST."
KICK
CRUSH!

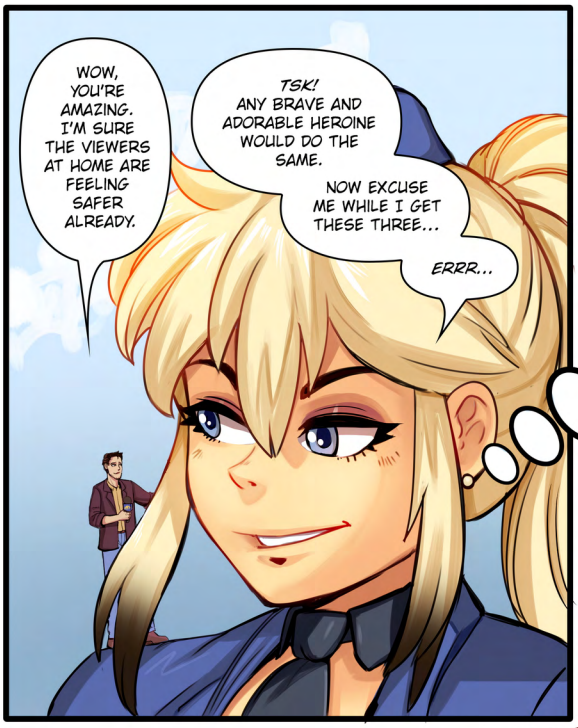

"SO I WAS TO BE THE ONLY GIANT SUPER-COP EVER. A LONELY MANTLE THAT IS MY CROSS TO BEAR."
NO MORE STRIPPING FOR ME! I'M A GODDESS NOW!
A GODDESS OF LAW


WHOA! THOUGHT WE WERE DONE FOR. C'MON, JOEY, NO TIME TA SLEEP. WE'VE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE.


WORSHIP ME, LITTLE ONES, I'LL KEEP YOU SAFE...
OOOPS!
I'M ALIVE! I'M ALIVE! HA! HA! HA! I'M ALIVE


"I SEARCHED THE RUBBLE FOR SURVIVORS."
FWOOOSH
"BUT THERE WERE NONE."


WHAT DID I SIT ON? GROSS! THOSE STAINS BETTER NOT SHOW!
"HEARTBROKEN AT THE LOSS OF LIFE, I SWORE TO USE MY NEW POWER ONLY TO PROTECT AND SERVE, TO UPHOLD THE LAW."


WOW, YOU'RE AMAZING. I'M SURE THE VIEWERS AT HOME ARE FEELING SAFER ALREADY.
TSK! ANY BRAVE AND ADORABLE HEROINE WOULD DO THE SAME.
NOW EXCUSE ME WHILE I GET THESE THREE...
ERRR...




...THIS ONE VILLAIN INTO CUSTODY
PLEASE DON'T HURT ME.

GIANTESS FAN

A GODDESS OF LAW

THE GREAT TRAIN DEBACLE

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GIANTESS FAN

A GODDESS OF LAW 2

Officer Nikki continues to impose her unique brand of justice on the tiny people around her.

With collateral damage off the charts, nobody is safe.

Especially when political activists dare to hijack a moving train, mistakenly believing Nikki is too far away to intervene.

Once she takes notice, however, the outcome is assured.

The only question is– will anyone survive it?



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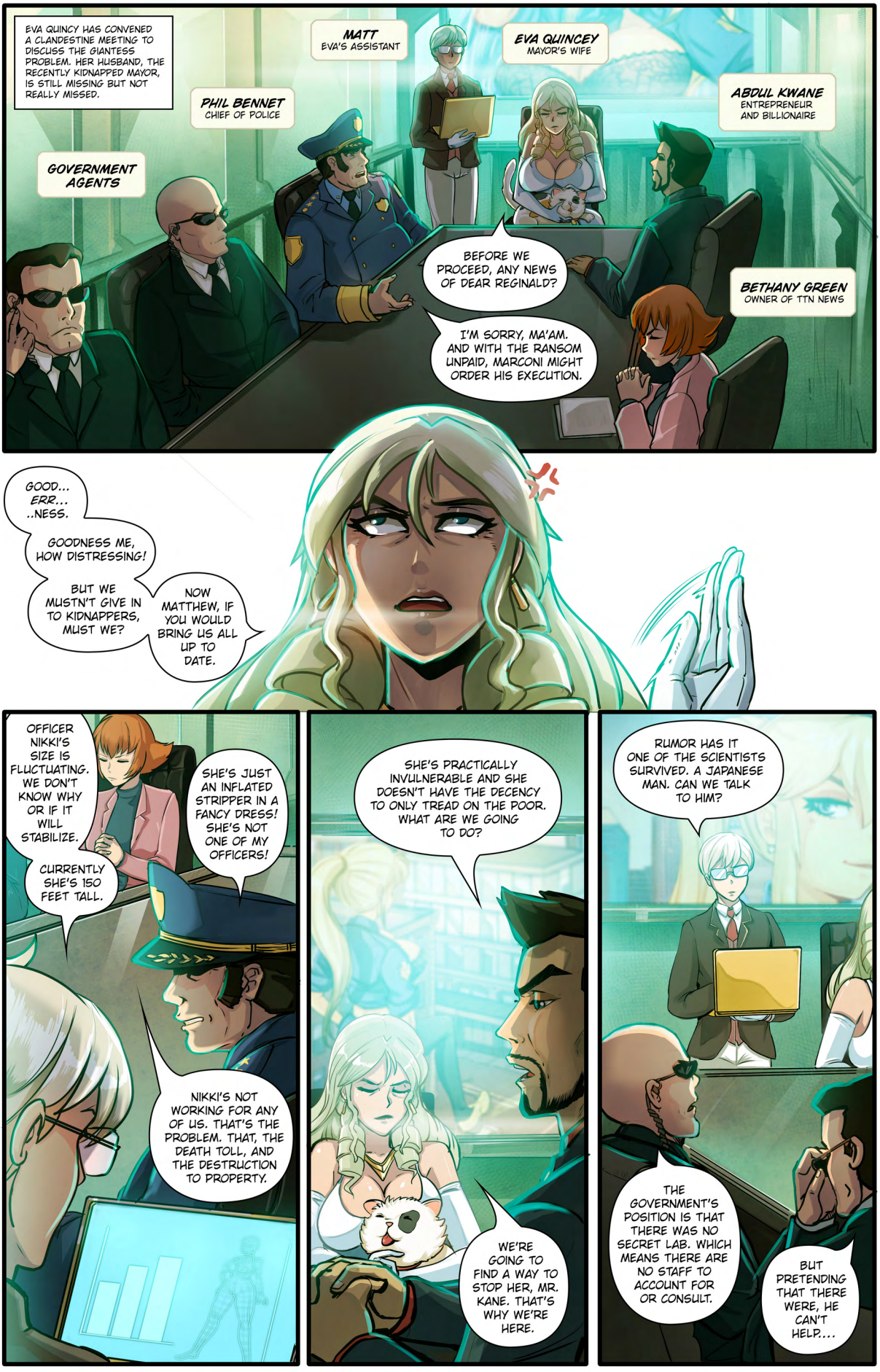
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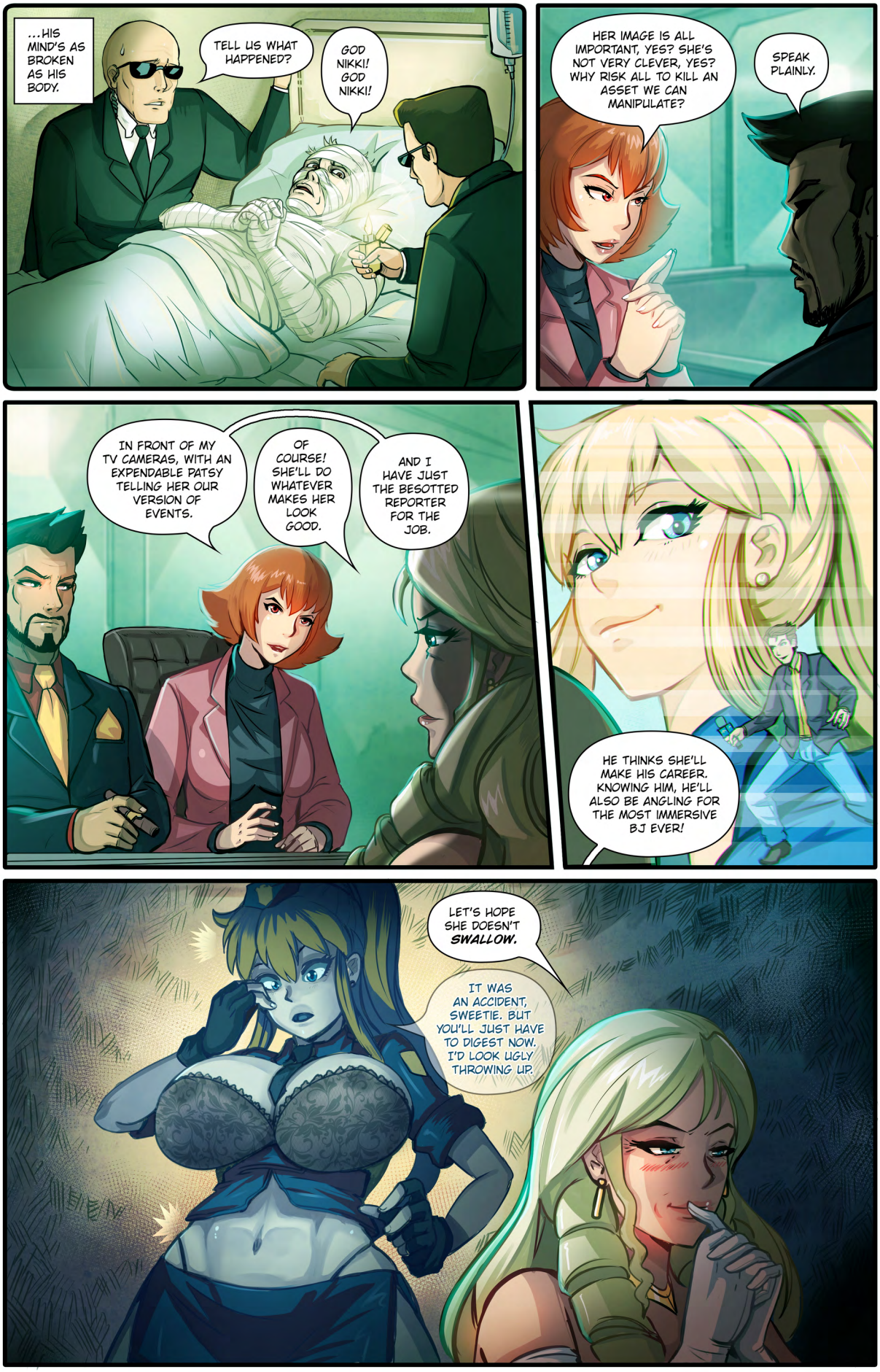
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EVA QUINCY HAS CONVENED A CLANDESTINE MEETING TO DISCUSS THE GIANTESS PROBLEM. HER HUSBAND, THE RECENTLY KIDNAPPED MAYOR, IS STILL MISSING BUT NOT REALLY MISSED.
MATT
EVA'S ASSISTANT
EVA QUINCEY
MAYOR'S WIFE
PHIL BENNET
CHIEF OF POLICE
ABDUL KWANE
ENTREPRENEUR AND BILLIONAIRE
GOVERNMENT AGENTS
BEFORE WE PROCEED, ANY NEWS OF DEAR REGINALD?
I'M SORRY, MA'AM. AND WITH THE RANSOM UNPAID, MARCONI MIGHT ORDER HIS EXECUTION.
BETHANY GREEN
OWNER OF TTN NEWS
GOOD... ERR... ..NESS.
GOODNESS ME, HOW DISTRESSING!
BUT WE MUSTN'T GIVE IN TO KIDNAPPERS, MUST WE?
NOW MATTHEW, IF YOU WOULD BRING US ALL UP TO DATE.
OFFICER NIKKI'S SIZE IS FLUCTUATING. WE DON'T KNOW WHY OR IF IT WILL STABILIZE.
CURRENTLY SHE'S 150 FEET TALL.
SHE'S JUST AN INFLATED STRIPPER IN A FANCY DRESS! SHE'S NOT ONE OF MY OFFICERS!
NIKKI'S NOT WORKING FOR ANY OF US. THAT'S THE PROBLEM. THAT, THE DEATH TOLL, AND THE DESTRUCTION TO PROPERTY.
SHE'S PRACTICALLY INVULNERABLE AND SHE DOESN'T HAVE THE DECENCY TO ONLY TREAD ON THE POOR. WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
WE'RE GOING TO FIND A WAY TO STOP HER, MR. KANE. THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE.
RUMOR HAS IT ONE OF THE SCIENTISTS SURVIVED. A JAPANESE MAN. CAN WE TALK TO HIM?
THE GOVERNMENT'S POSITION IS THAT THERE WAS NO SECRET LAB. WHICH MEANS THERE ARE NO STAFF TO ACCOUNT FOR OR CONSULT.
BUT PRETENDING THAT THERE WERE, HE CAN'T HELP....

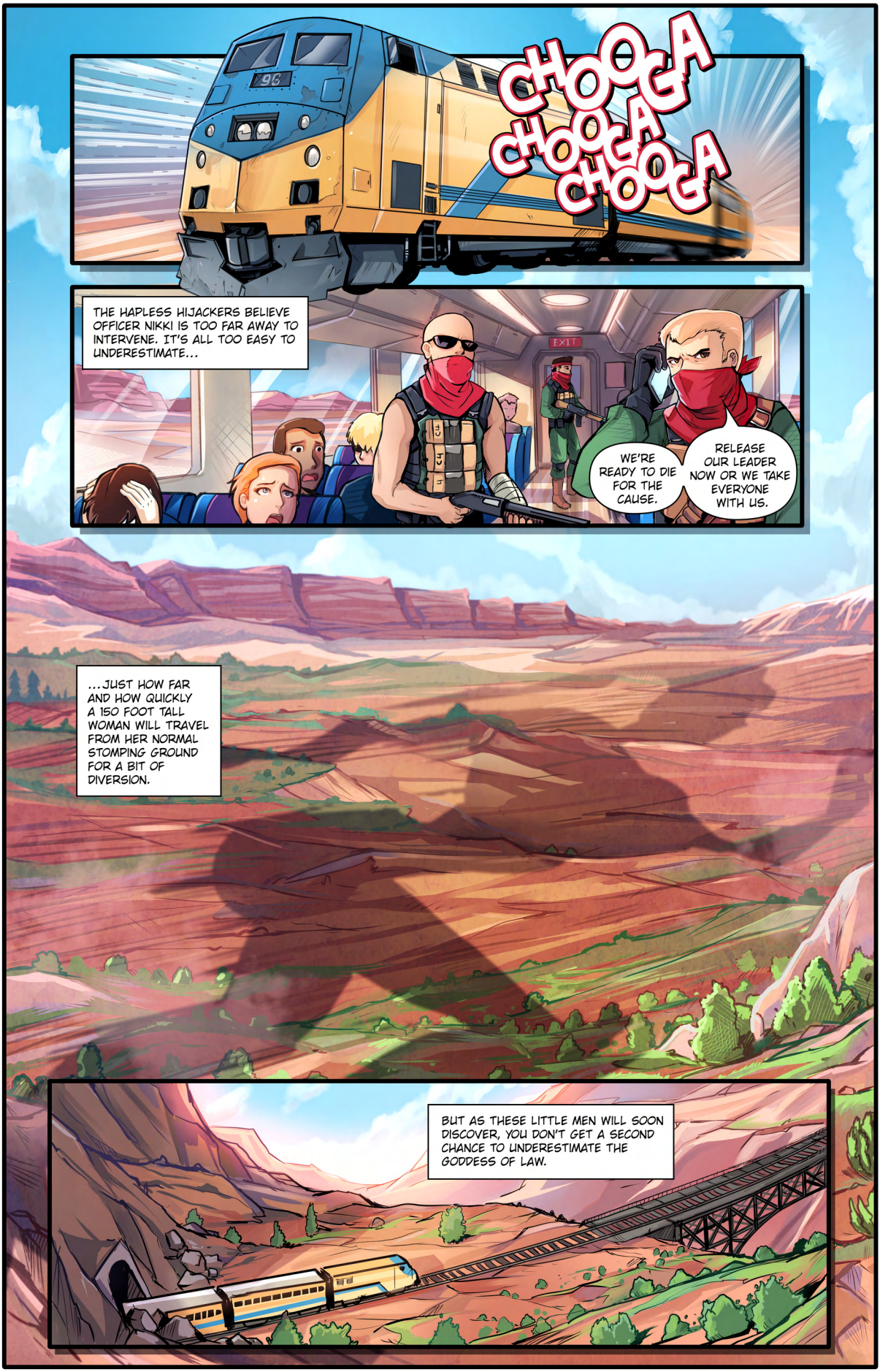

...HIS MIND'S AS BROKEN AS HIS BODY.
TELL US WHAT HAPPENED?
GOD NIKKI! GOD NIKKI!
HER IMAGE IS ALL IMPORTANT, YES? SHE'S NOT VERY CLEVER, YES? WHY RISK ALL TO KILL AN ASSET WE CAN MANIPULATE?
SPEAK PLAINLY.
IN FRONT OF MY TV CAMERAS, WITH AN EXPENDABLE PATSY TELLING HER OUR VERSION OF EVENTS.
OF COURSE! SHE'LL DO WHATEVER MAKES HER LOOK GOOD.
AND I HAVE JUST THE BESOTTED REPORTER FOR THE JOB.
HE THINKS SHE'LL MAKE HIS CAREER. KNOWING HIM, HE'LL ALSO BE ANGLING FOR THE MOST IMMERSIVE BJ EVER!
LET'S HOPE SHE DOESN'T SWALLOW.
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, SWEETIE. BUT YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO DIGEST NOW. I'D LOOK UGLY THROWING UP.

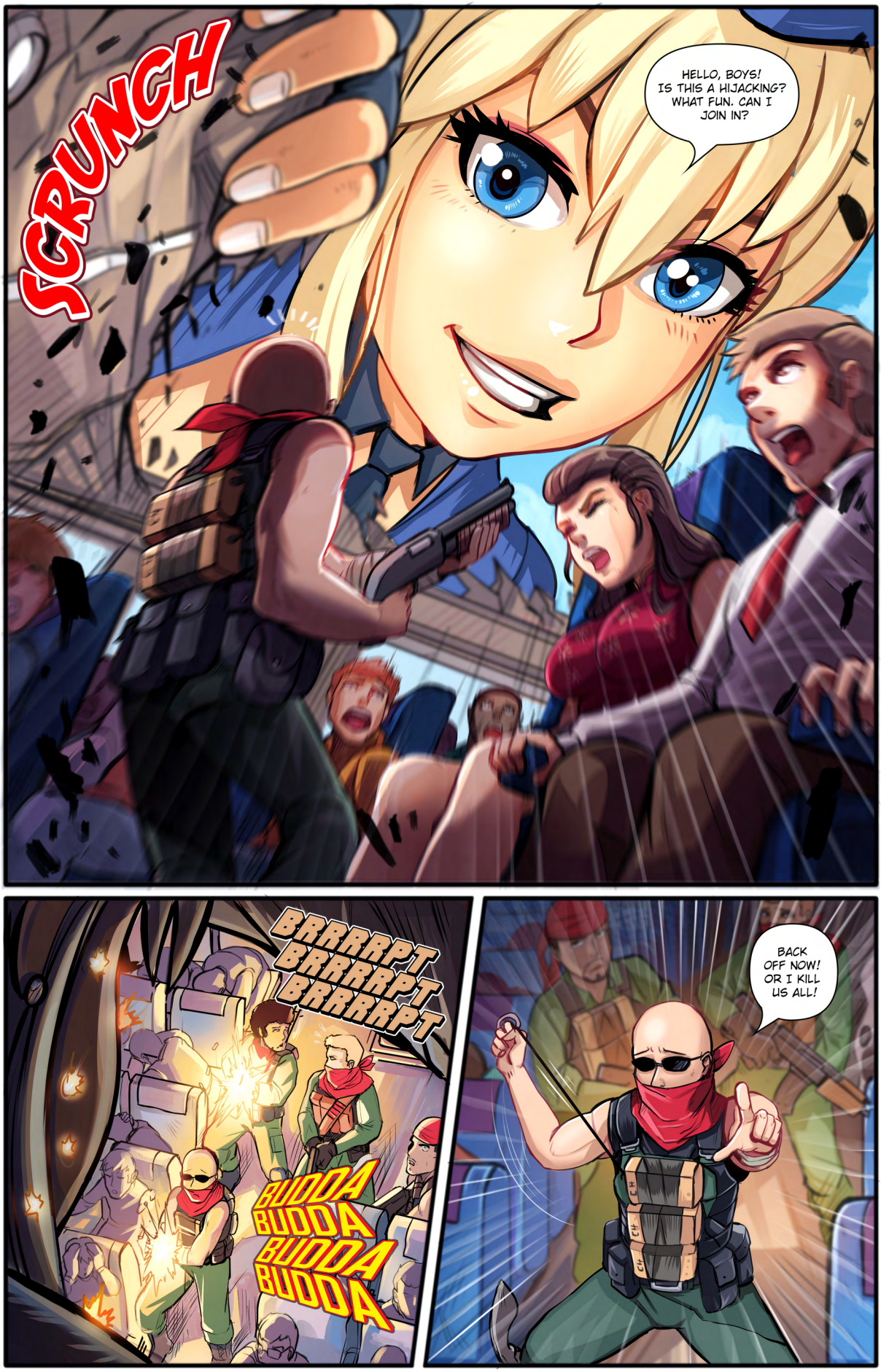

WHILST OTHERS ANXIOUSLY DEBATE WHAT TO DO ABOUT HER, NIKKI THE SELF PROCLAIMED GODDESS OF LAW IS BORED.
HOTEL
WE INTERRUPT THIS SHOW TO BRING YOU A DRAMATIC NEWSFLASH...
WHAT SHE LONGS FOR IS A LITTLE ACTION...
WHAT THE FUCK!
MIND IF I LISTEN TO THAT?
...AND ALL THE MEDIA ATTENTION THAT WILL FOLLOW.
WHOA! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THEM JUGS!
...TRAIN HIJACKING HAPPENING AS WE SPEAK.


GIDDY WITH EXCITEMENT AND A SENSE OF THEIR OWN INVULNERABILITY, NEITHER YOUNG MAN REALIZES THE DANGER THEY ARE IN.
YOU AND ME? HOW ABOUT IT, LUV? GONNA SLIP YOU THE LITTLE MAN.
YOU DOG! RESPECT!
NIKKI KNOWS THE TINY THING IN HER HANDS IS A JUST A YOUNG MAN FULL OF HORMONES AND BRAVADO.
THAT'S NO WAY TO SPEAK TO A GODDESS.
BUT YOU ARE CUTE, AND I HAVE A TRAIN TO CATCH.
...AUTHORITIES HAVE IT DIVERTED, CIRCLING A TRACK OUT OF TOWN.
GRANTING HIS WISH APPEALS TO BOTH HER PLAYFUL GOOD HUMOR AND THE DESIRE TO TEACH HIM A LESSON.
SO I'LL DETAIN YOU IN HERE TO REFLECT ON YOUR MANNERS.
AS THE MISPLACED SWAGGER FADES, REALITY LOOMS SUDDEN AND SHOCKING.
MOMMY, I'M SCARED!
HOPEFULLY YOU'LL STILL BE ALIVE WHEN I FIND YOU AGAIN. IF I EVER DO.


OUT OF THE WAY! I HAVE LIVES TO SAVE!
BA-DOOM
BA-DOOM
BA-DOOM
SIGH!
YOU'RE A GOOD BOY, BUT IT'S JUST TOO DISTRACTING WHEN I NEED TO HURRY.


OFFICER NIKKI. PLEASE SLOW DOWN! YOU'LL HURT PEOPLE.
SLURP!
POLICE
POLICE
BA-DOOM
BA-DOOM
BA-DOOM
UNFORTUNATELY OFFICER NIKKI'S MIND IS ELSEWHERE, CAUGHT BETWEEN RECENTLY LOST PLEASURE AND THE DREAMS OF GLORY TO COME.
SHE LEAVES IN HER WAKE A LITTLE MYSTERY FOR THE EMERGENCY SERVICES TO UNRAVEL.
THE GROUND WAS SHAKING AND THEN HE FELL OUT OF THE SKY.
PULSE IS ALMOST GONE. IF THE CANOPY BROKE HIS FALL, WHY IS EVERY BONE SHATTERED? AND WHY IS HE COVERED IN SLIME?
THAT PUNGENT SMELL IS SOMEHOW FAMILIAR... OH!


CHOOGA CHOOGA CHOOGA
THE HAPLESS HIJACKERS BELIEVE OFFICER NIKKI IS TOO FAR AWAY TO INTERVENE. IT'S ALL TOO EASY TO UNDERESTIMATE...
EXIT
WE'RE READY TO DIE FOR THE CAUSE.
RELEASE OUR LEADER NOW OR WE TAKE EVERYONE WITH US.
...JUST HOW FAR AND HOW QUICKLY A 150 FOOT TALL WOMAN WILL TRAVEL FROM HER NORMAL STOMPING GROUND FOR A BIT OF DIVERSION.
BUT AS THESE LITTLE MEN WILL SOON DISCOVER, YOU DON'T GET A SECOND CHANCE TO UNDERESTIMATE THE GODDESS OF LAW.


SCRUNCH
HELLO, BOYS! IS THIS A HIJACKING? WHAT FUN. CAN I JOIN IN?
BRRRRPT BRRRRPT BRRRRPT
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
BACK OFF NOW! OR I KILL US ALL!

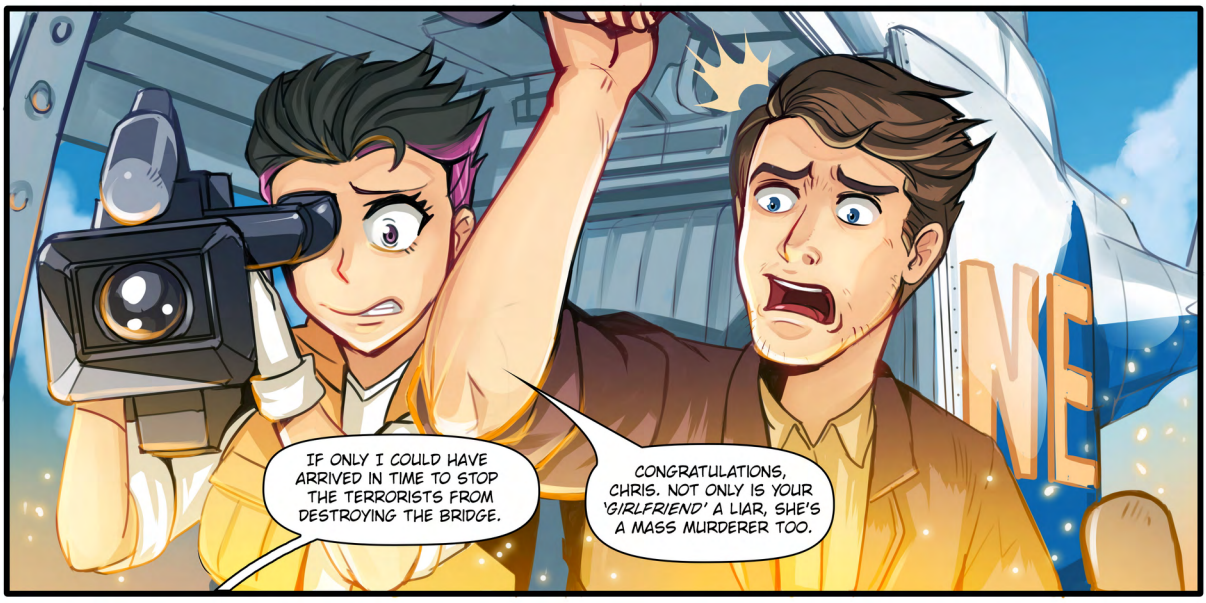

CAN YOU GUESS WHAT US GIANTESSES DO TO NAUGHTY BUGS?
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO GO 'SQUISH'.
WAIT! I'VE CHANGED MY MIND.
KA-BOOM!
THAT TICKLED! WHO'S NEXT?
WE SURRENDER! WE SURRENDER!
SO SOON? THAT IS DISAPPOINTING...

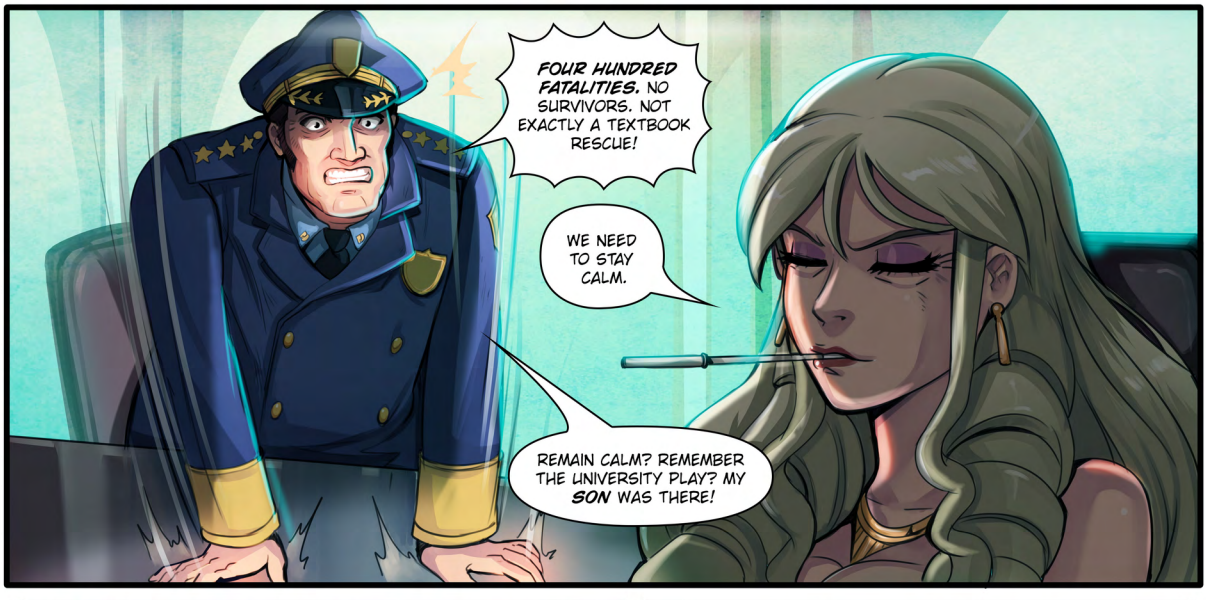

SHEESH! YOU GUYS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE BADASS.
BUT YOU WOULDN'T KNOW A BAD ASS IF I SAT ON YOU.
...LIVE IMAGES OF ANOTHER DRAMATIC RESCUE BY OFFICER NIKKI. THE CITY'S SAFETY IS ONCE MORE IN HER HUGE, CAPABLE HANDS.
OH, HEY CHRIS! HOW'S MY FAVOURITE POCKET-SIZED REPORTER?
ALL THE BETTER FOR SEEING YOU SO HOT ON THEIR TAIL. NOT THAT YOUR TAIL ISN'T LOOKING MIGHTY FINE TOO.
STOP SLIMING UP TO THAT PUBLICITY SEEKING BIMBO.
ARE YOU KIDDING? I THINK I'M IN LOVE.
YOU KNOW LOVE AND GETTING HARD-ONS ARE NOT THE SAME THING, RIGHT?


NIKKI'S EYES SPARKLE WITH DELIGHT, EVERYTHING BUT CHRIS AND THE CAMERA IS FORGOTTEN.
THAT'S VERY SWEET OF YOU, AND ME JUST IN MY WORK CLOTHES... OOOH!
SUDDENLY TENSE, NIKKI SQUEEZES HER HAND TIGHTLY AGAINST HER BREASTS, EXPLODING THE LUCKLESS BOMBER.
WRRRUUUUUNK
BA-DOOM
SHE LUNGES DESPERATELY FOR THE TRAIN TO TRY AND STOP IT FROM FALLING.
COME HERE, YOU LITTLE...


EACH OF HER BREASTS WEIGHS OVER 50 METRIC TONNES.
THEIR IMMENSE MOMENTUM WHEN SUDDENLY SET IN MOTION IS TOO MUCH FOR THE BOMB DAMAGED BRA TO CONTAIN.
SNAP
KRAK
NE

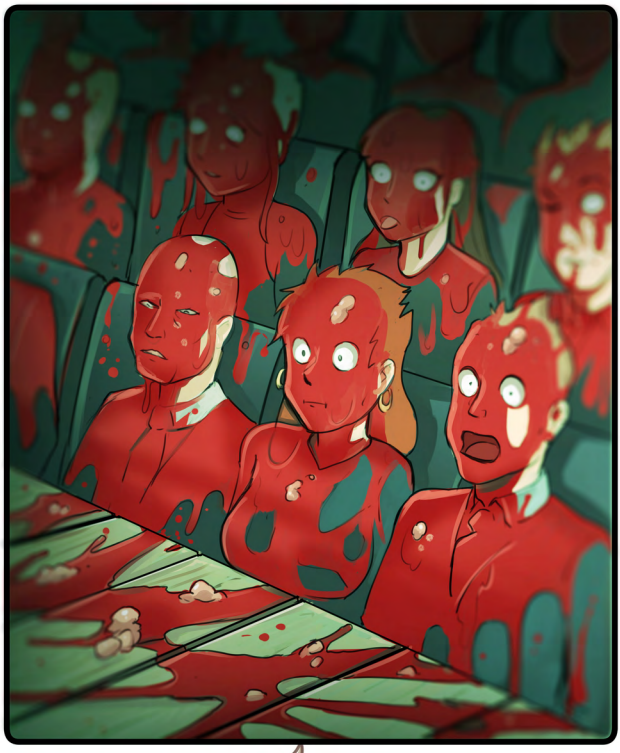

CRASH
KA-BOOM
OH MY GOD, THE LOSS OF LIFE!
CHRIS HONEY, STOP BLABBING. CAMERA ON MY FACE.
VIEWERS, I WILL CARRY THE BURDEN OF THIS GUILT FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE...


IF ONLY I COULD HAVE ARRIVED IN TIME TO STOP THE TERRORISTS FROM DESTROYING THE BRIDGE.
CONGRATULATIONS, CHRIS. NOT ONLY IS YOUR 'GIRLFRIEND' A LIAR, SHE'S A MASS MURDERER TOO.

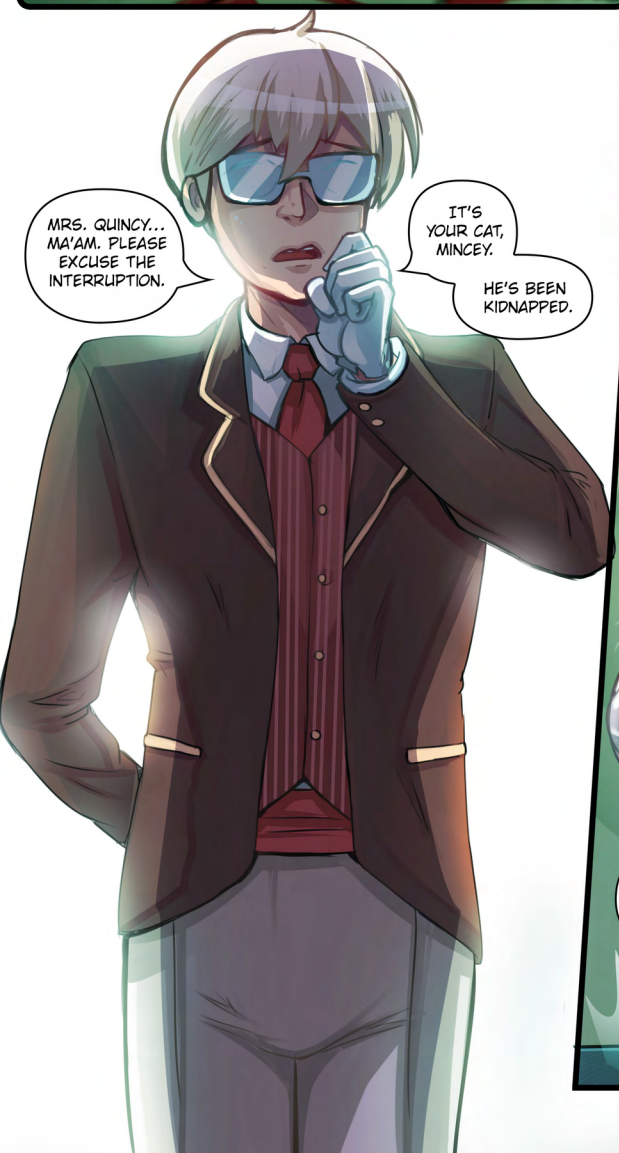

FOUR HUNDRED FATALITIES. NO SURVIVORS. NOT EXACTLY A TEXTBOOK RESCUE!
WE NEED TO STAY CALM.
REMAIN CALM? REMEMBER THE UNIVERSITY PLAY? MY SON WAS THERE!

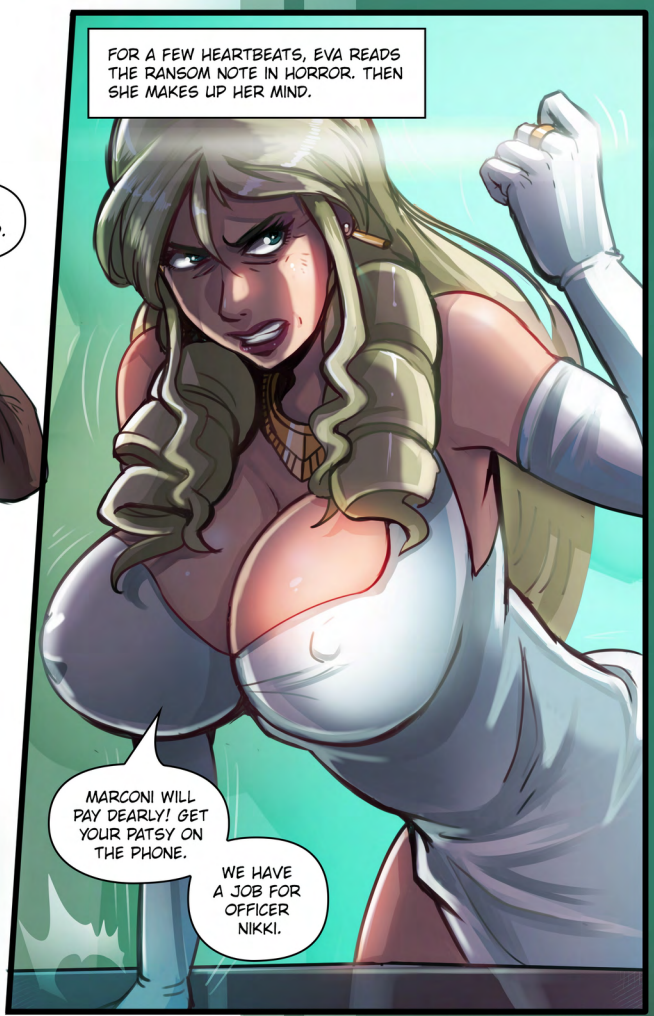

THANK YOU FOR BEING A GREAT AUDIENCE... HUH?


GOT YOU, YOU BASTARD! NOBODY TERRORISES STUDENTS ON MY WATCH!
SQUISH









TO BE CONTINUED

GIANTESS FAN

A GODDESS OF LAW

Writer:
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GIANTESS FAN

A GODDESS OF LAW 3

Eva is cold hearted, corrupt, and ambitious, but she can't focus on ruthlessly running the city now that her beloved cat Mincey has been stolen.

So, she's asked the unstoppable giantess, Officer Nikki, to find him and bring him home.

A bad idea by any standards.

Nikki doesn't know the first thing about detective work.

She's just a 150-foot-tall stripper who happens to be wearing a police costume.

Worse still, she's starting to enjoy dishing out punishments a little too much.

How many others will be lost in the inevitable chaos to save one feline life?



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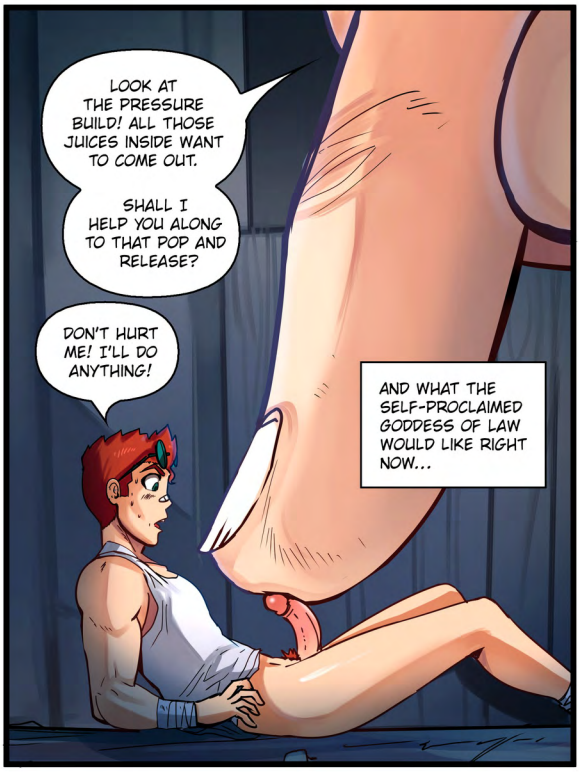
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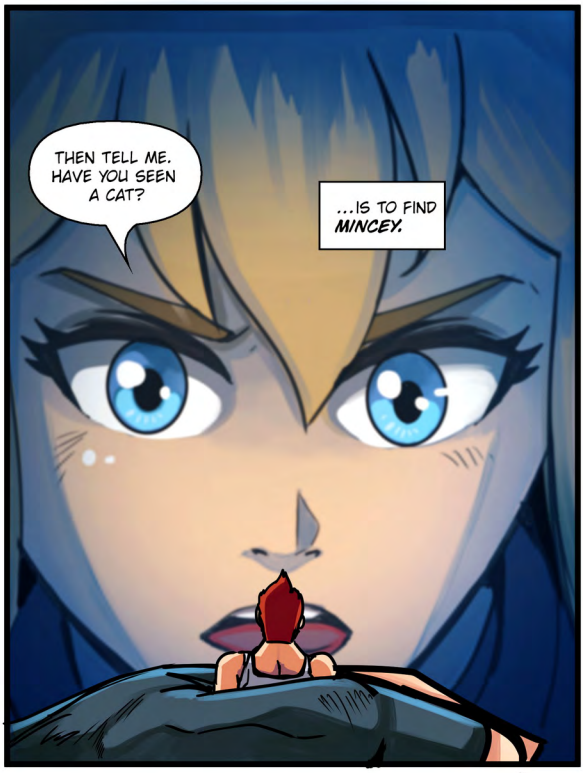

NOBODY'S COMING TO SAVE YOU.
JUST DO AS YOU'RE TOLD AND ALL WE'LL DO IS TAKE YOUR VALUABLES.
EEEEEEEEEEE!
I DON'T KNOW, BRAD. SHE'S QUITE THE HOTTIE, AND I'VE GOT A THING FOR PRETTY FEET.
SADLY, EVEN THE INNOCENTS OF THIS METROPOLIS ARE FAMILIAR WITH THE SOUNDS OF VIOLENCE AFTER DARK.
THOSE WHO WANT TO LIVE A LONG LIFE QUICKLY LEARN NOT TO GET INVOLVED.
TONIGHT THOUGH, THE PERPETRATORS OF VIOLENCE ARE BEING FORCED TO RE-EVALUATE THEIR THINKING.
WHERE DID THAT TINY GUY GO?
'MIGHT MAKES RIGHT' HAD SOUNDED PRETTY GOOD WHILST THEY WERE 'THE MIGHTY'.


NEVER MIND. AT LEAST I'VE GOT ONE OF YOU.
CRASH
AS THEY BECOME 'THE WEAK', A FLAW IN THAT REASONING APPEARS.
SPLAT

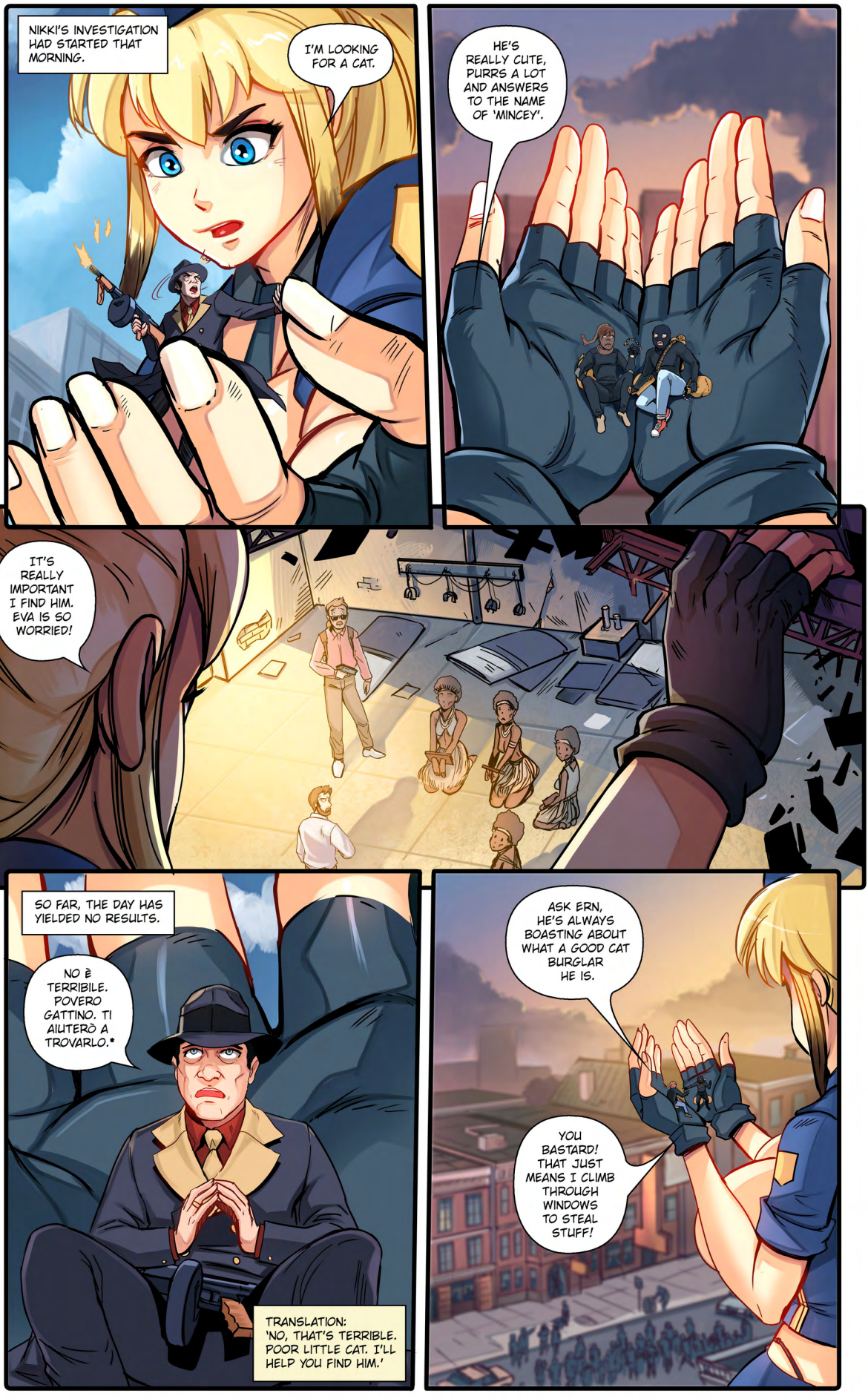

STOP SQUIRMING.
YOU'RE RIPPING YOUR TROUSERS.
NIKKI DOESN'T CARE MUCH FOR PHILOSOPHISING, THOUGH.


OH, BABY, IS THAT SALUTE FOR ME? OR DO YOU FIND TERRORISING LITTLE, RICH GIRLS EXCITING?
PLEASE *GULP* I WAS... ERR... JUST GOING TO MASSAGE HER FEET.
WHY BOTHER WHEN YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU LIKE?


LOOK AT THE PRESSURE BUILD! ALL THOSE JUICES INSIDE WANT TO COME OUT.
SHALL I HELP YOU ALONG TO THAT POP AND RELEASE?
DON'T HURT ME! I'LL DO ANYTHING!
AND WHAT THE SELF-PROCLAIMED GODDESS OF LAW WOULD LIKE RIGHT NOW...

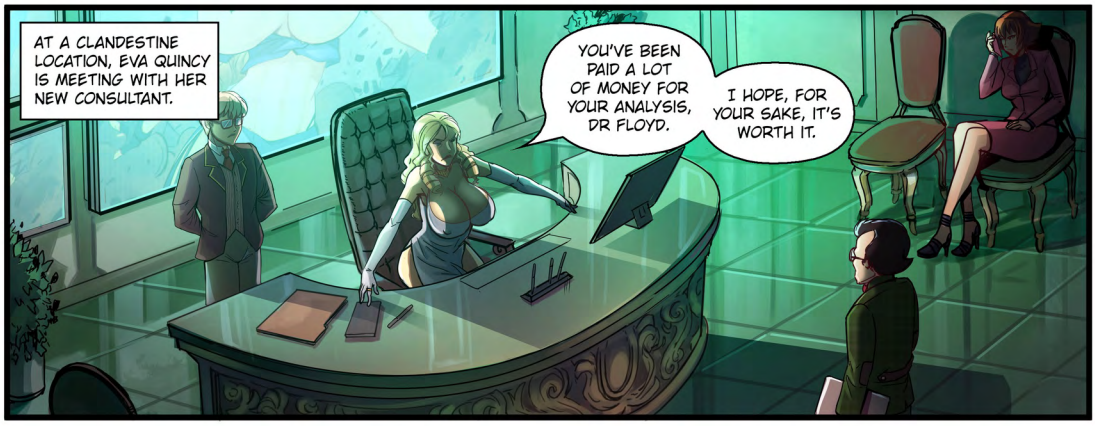

THEN TELL ME. HAVE YOU SEEN A CAT?
...IS TO FIND ***MINCEY.***

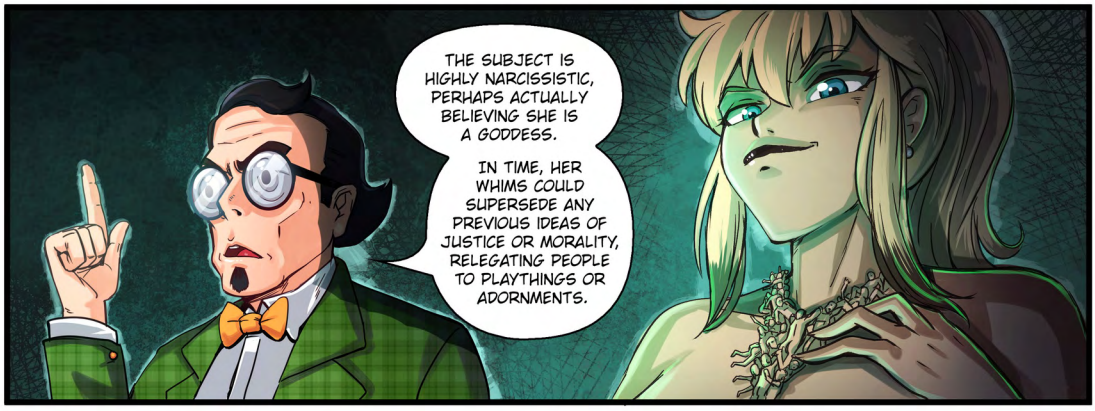

HA! HA! HA! SHE'S LOST HER PET! MAYBE SHE INHALED IT BY MISTAKE.
MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN, MOB BOSS MARCONI IS TAUNTING MAYOR QUINCY.
YOUR 'LOVING' WIFE EVA HAS REFUSED TO PAY A PENNY FOR YOU.
P-PLEASE! LET ME GO. I'LL GET THE MONEY FOR YOU.
HA! NO. I HAD A BETTER IDEA.
MINCEY-PIE! YOU STOLE MINCEY!
YOU MONSTER! LET HIM GO AND YOU CAN HAVE ANYTHING YOU WANT!
OW... THOSE CLAWS ARE SHARP!
HEE! HEE! THAT'S WHAT YOUR WIFE SAID.
THOUGH FUNNILY ENOUGH, NOT WHEN WE KIDNAPPED YOU!

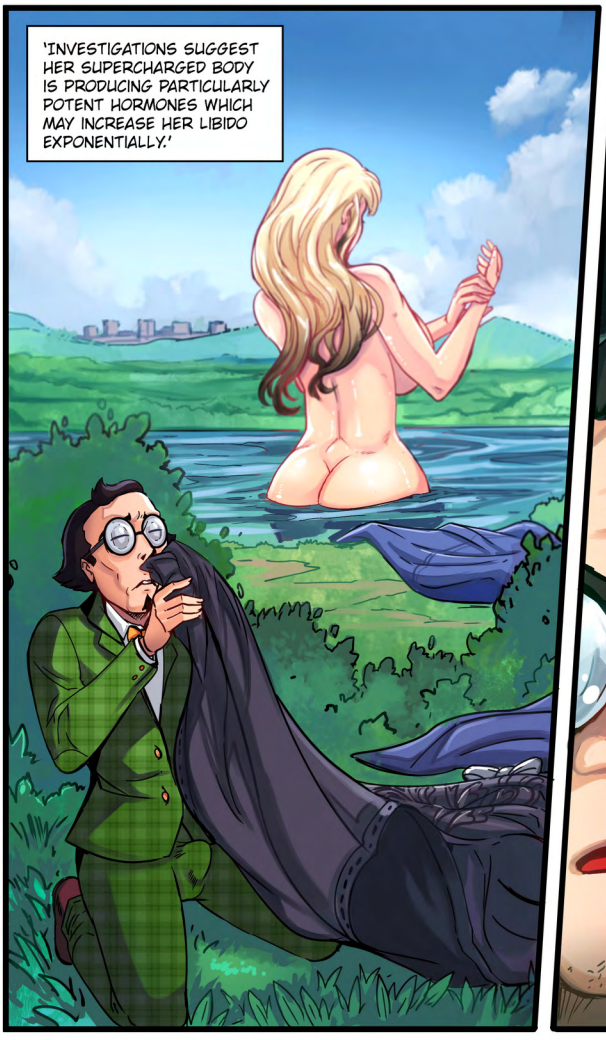

NIKKI'S INVESTIGATION HAD STARTED THAT MORNING.
I'M LOOKING FOR A CAT.
HE'S REALLY CUTE, PURRS A LOT AND ANSWERS TO THE NAME OF 'MINCEY'.
IT'S REALLY IMPORTANT I FIND HIM. EVA IS SO WORRIED!
SO FAR, THE DAY HAS YIELDED NO RESULTS.
NO è TERRIBILE. POVERO GATTINO. TI AIUTERÒ A TROVARLO.*
TRANSLATION: 'NO, THAT'S TERRIBLE. POOR LITTLE CAT. I'LL HELP YOU FIND HIM.'
ASK ERN, HE'S ALWAYS BOASTING ABOUT WHAT A GOOD CAT BURGLAR HE IS.
YOU BASTARD! THAT JUST MEANS I CLIMB THROUGH WINDOWS TO STEAL STUFF!


CAN I GET ON WITH SELLING THESE SLAVES NOW?
NO NO NO... ERR. UNFORTUNATELY, I'VE NOT SEEN ANYBODY'S PUSSY.
YOU REALLY ARE A FILTHY LITTLE BUG.
HER PRESENT INTERROGATION IS NOT GOING ANY BETTER.
MAYBE YOU'LL GLIMPSE MINE BEFORE I STEP ON YOU.
NIKKI DID NOT SET OUT WITH THE INTENTION OF PUNISHING THE LITTLE MEN FOR THEIR CRIMES.
AAAAAAHHHH!
NEVER MIND. I DON'T SPEAK ITALIAN.
PUNISHMENTS NATURALLY FLOWED FROM HER ALL THE SAME.
HEY! ARE YOU STARING AT MY TITS?
DON'T YOU DARE TAKE ANY PHOTOS!


IT WAS EMBARRASSING IF OTHER PEOPLE WITNESSED THE CARELESS SLAUGHTER.
SQUISH
OOOPS!
YET THE SIGHT OF SMALL CRUSHED BODIES WAS BEGINNING TO THRILL HER.
AAAAAAH!
ONLY SOMEBODY REALLY IMPORTANT COULD SO CASUALLY WIELD SUCH POWER.
THANK YOU. THAT'S SO SWEET. WHAT SHALL WE DO TO THEM NOW?
IT WAS ALMOST AS PLEASURABLE AS BEING ADORED.
YUCK! WHAT WOULD THE VIEWERS THINK IF THEY SAW LITTLE BONES BETWEEN MY TEETH? I'LL JUST LEAVE YOU TO IT.
BUT NOT QUITE.

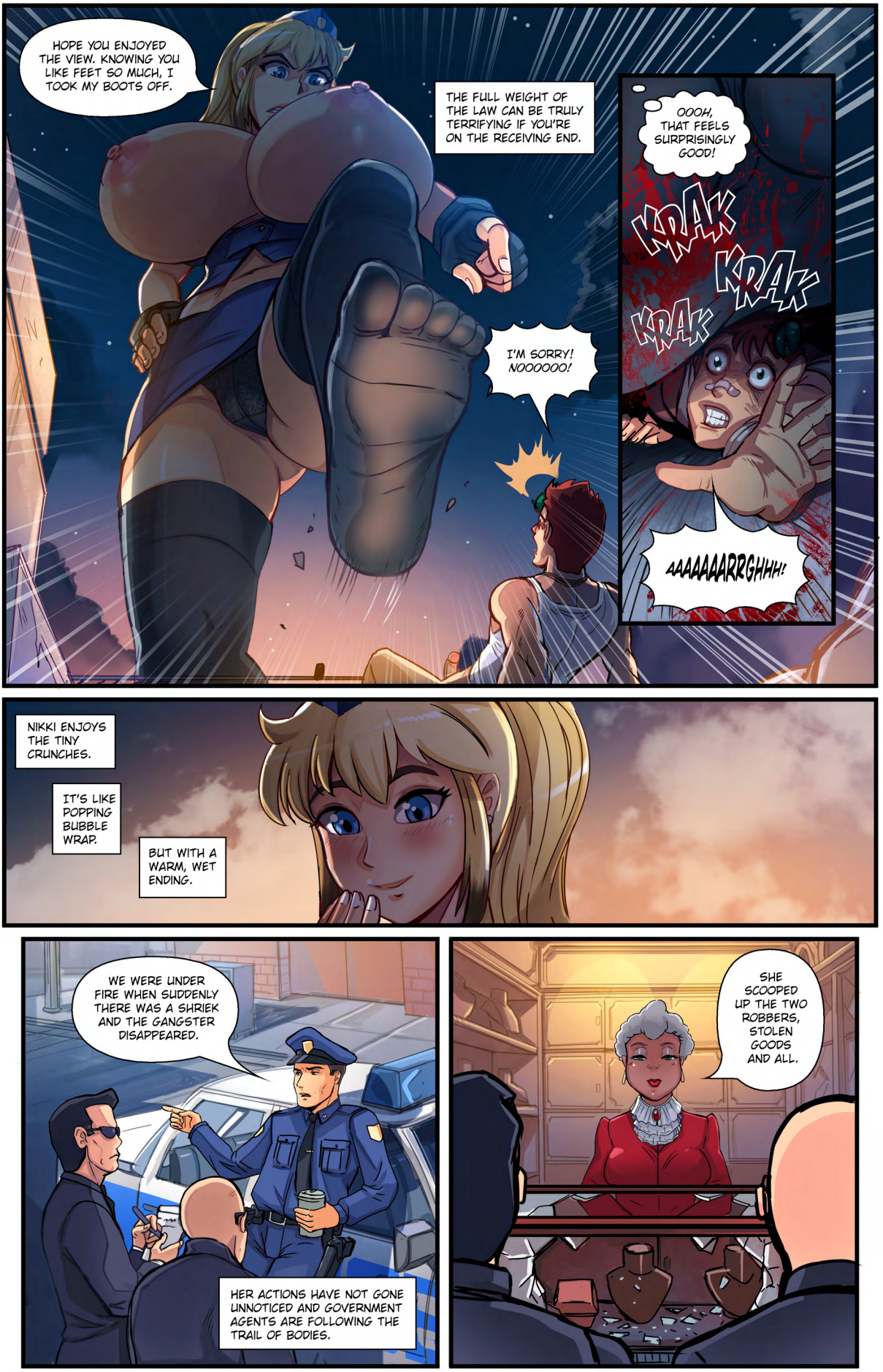

AT A CLANDESTINE LOCATION, EVA QUINCY IS MEETING WITH HER NEW CONSULTANT.
YOU'VE BEEN PAID A LOT OF MONEY FOR YOUR ANALYSIS, DR FLOYD.
I HOPE, FOR YOUR SAKE, IT'S WORTH IT.

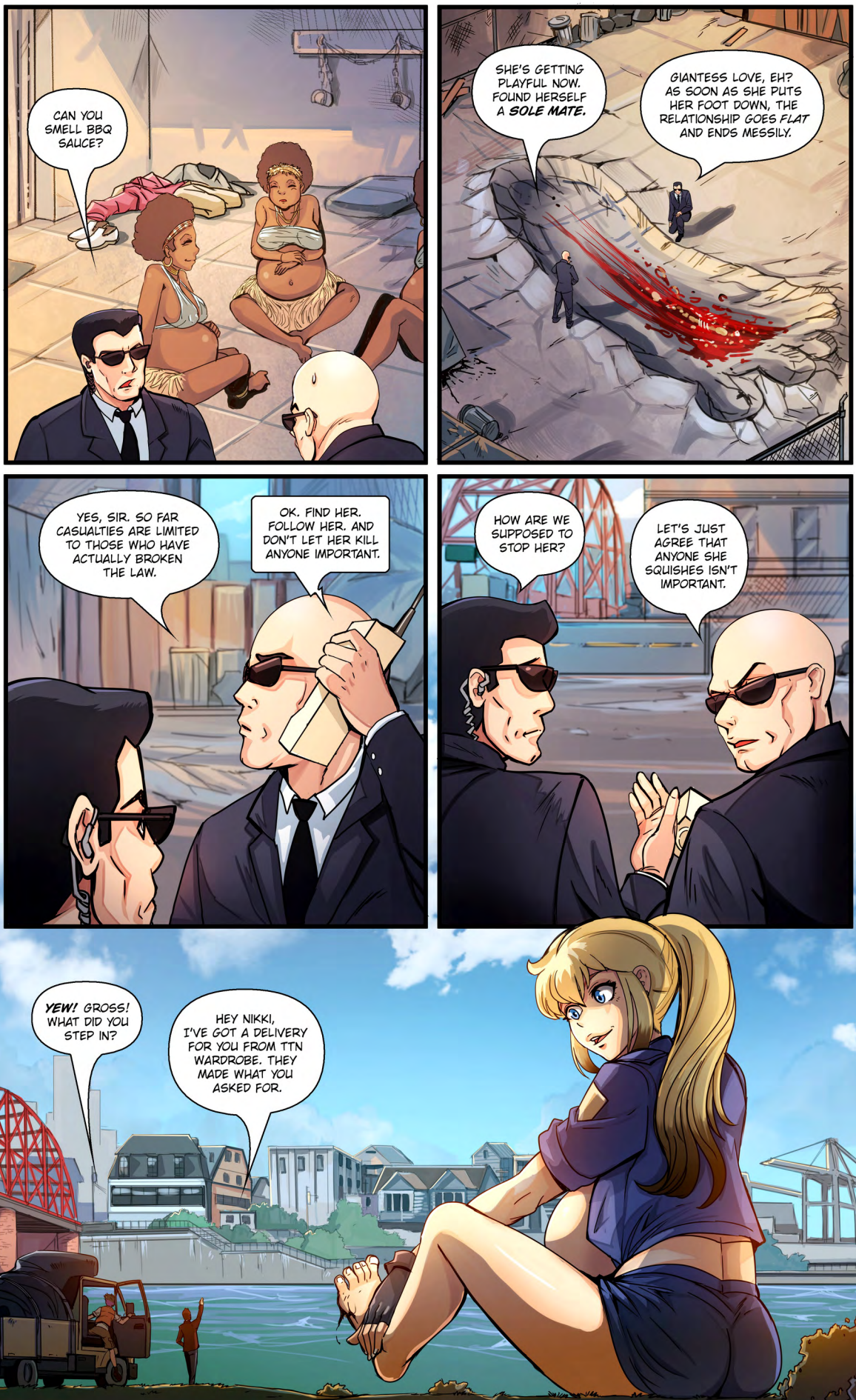

THE SUBJECT IS HIGHLY NARCISSISTIC, PERHAPS ACTUALLY BELIEVING SHE IS A GODDESS.
IN TIME, HER WHIMS COULD SUPERSEDE ANY PREVIOUS IDEAS OF JUSTICE OR MORALITY, RELEGATING PEOPLE TO PLAYTHINGS OR ADORNMENTS.

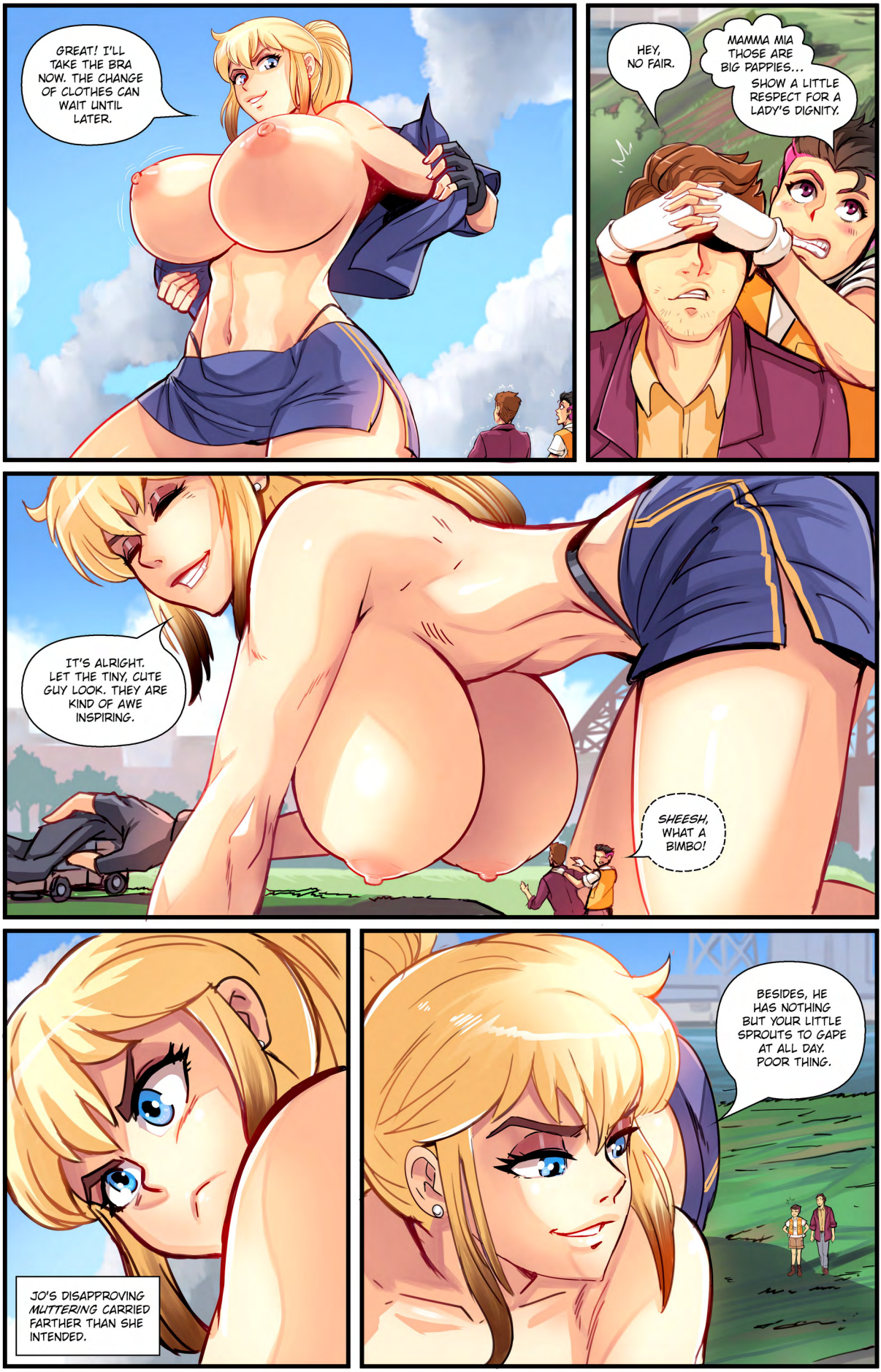

'INVESTIGATIONS SUGGEST HER SUPERCHARGED BODY IS PRODUCING PARTICULARLY POTENT HORMONES WHICH MAY INCREASE HER LIBIDO EXPONENTIALLY.'


SIGH!
IN THE ABSENCE OF A MATE HER SIZE, THERE MAY BE A REGRESSION TO POLYMORPHOUS PERVERSION.
WITH NON-SEXUAL ACTS LIKE EXERCISING POWER BECOMING HIGHLY EROTICISED.

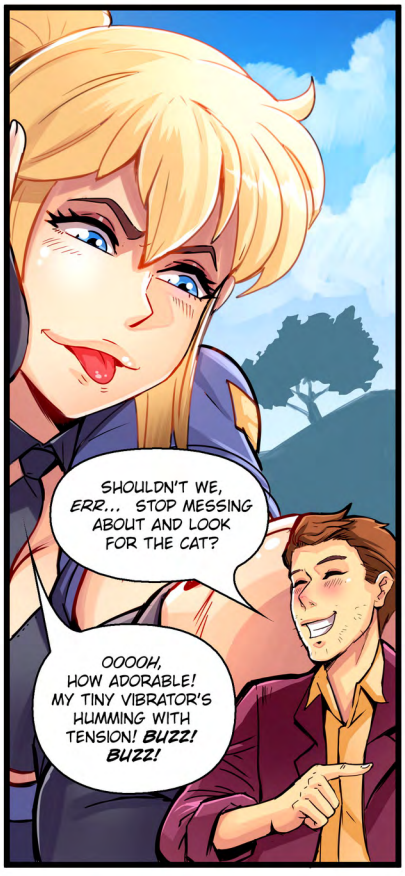

SO, SHE'S GOING TO BECOME QUITE THE DOMINATRIX?
I HAVE TO SAY I AGREE.
POWER IS THE BEST APHRODISIAC, EH, MATTHEW?
YES, YES. NEVER MIND THAT. KILLING IS THE ULTIMATE EXPRESSION OF DOMINION.
OUR SUBJECT MAY START DOING IT FOR PLEASURE.
ALL VERY TRAGIC, I'M SURE. BUT SHE STILL CRAVES ADORATION. AND WE STILL HOLD THE CAMERAS.
WE CAN KEEP PULLING HER STRINGS.
DON'T LET HIM WORRY YOU, EVA. GUYS ALWAYS FEEL UNMANNED WHEN A WOMAN LEARNS TO PLEASURE HERSELF.
IF SHE RUBS OUT CHRIS, WE'LL FIND ANOTHER REPORTER.
BUT SOONER OR LATER YOUR VIEWERS WILL REALISE SHE'S A MONSTER.
THAT'LL REALLY PISS HER OFF AND YOUR CAMERAS WON'T HELP YOU THEN.
ANGRY PEOPLE DON'T LIKE AUTHORITY FIGURES. WHAT IF SHE COMES LOOKING FOR US?

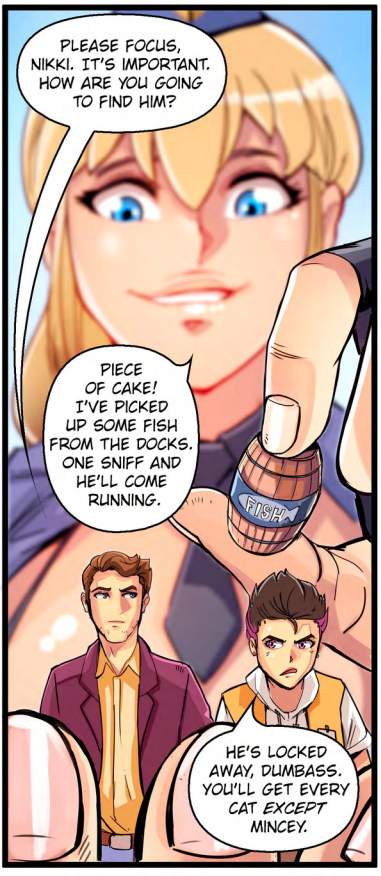

HOPE YOU ENJOYED THE VIEW. KNOWING YOU LIKE FEET SO MUCH, I TOOK MY BOOTS OFF.
THE FULL WEIGHT OF THE LAW CAN BE TRULY TERRIFYING IF YOU'RE ON THE RECEIVING END.
I'M SORRY! NOOOOOO!
OOOH, THAT FEELS SURPRISINGLY GOOD!
KRAK
KRAK
KRAK
AAAAAAARRGHHH!
NIKKI ENJOYS THE TINY CRUNCHES.
IT'S LIKE POPPING BUBBLE WRAP.
BUT WITH A WARM, WET ENDING.
WE WERE UNDER FIRE WHEN SUDDENLY THERE WAS A SHRIEK AND THE GANGSTER DISAPPEARED.
HER ACTIONS HAVE NOT GONE UNNOTICED AND GOVERNMENT AGENTS ARE FOLLOWING THE TRAIL OF BODIES.
SHE SCOOPED UP THE TWO ROBBERS, STOLEN GOODS AND ALL.


CAN YOU SMELL BBQ SAUCE?
SHE'S GETTING PLAYFUL NOW. FOUND HERSELF A SOLE MATE.
GIANTESS LOVE, EH? AS SOON AS SHE PUTS HER FOOT DOWN, THE RELATIONSHIP GOES FLAT AND ENDS MESSILY.
YES, SIR. SO FAR CASUALTIES ARE LIMITED TO THOSE WHO HAVE ACTUALLY BROKEN THE LAW.
OK. FIND HER. FOLLOW HER. AND DON'T LET HER KILL ANYONE IMPORTANT.
HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO STOP HER?
LET'S JUST AGREE THAT ANYONE SHE SQUISHES ISN'T IMPORTANT.
YEW! GROSS! WHAT DID YOU STEP IN?
HEY NIKKI, I'VE GOT A DELIVERY FOR YOU FROM TTN WARDROBE. THEY MADE WHAT YOU ASKED FOR.

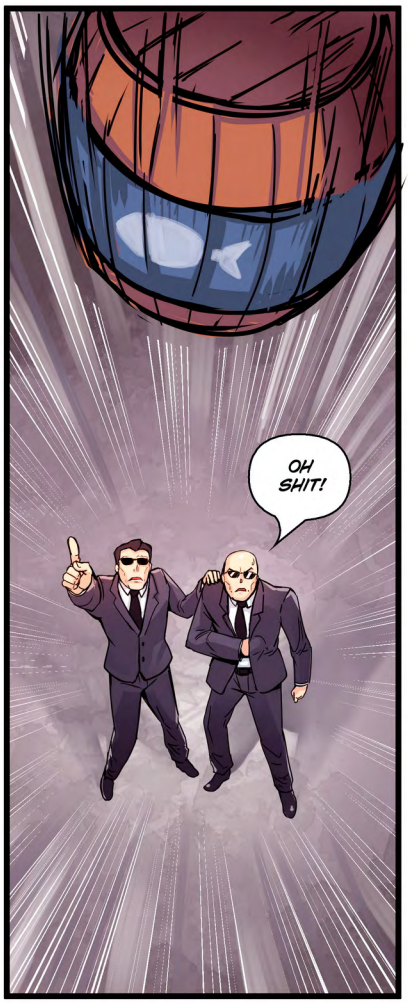

GREAT! I'LL TAKE THE BRA NOW. THE CHANGE OF CLOTHES CAN WAIT UNTIL LATER.
HEY, NO FAIR.
MAMMA MIA THOSE ARE BIG PAPPIES...
SHOW A LITTLE RESPECT FOR A LADY'S DIGNITY.
IT'S ALRIGHT. LET THE TINY, CUTE GUY LOOK. THEY ARE KIND OF AWE INSPIRING.
SHEESH, WHAT A BIMBO!
JO'S DISAPPROVING *MUTTERING* CARRIED FARTHER THAN SHE INTENDED.
BESIDES, HE HAS NOTHING BUT YOUR LITTLE SPROUTS TO GAPE AT ALL DAY. POOR THING.


DO YOU NEED HELP PUTTING YOUR NEW BRA ON?
NO, HONEY, YOU'D ONLY GET SQUASHED.
WHAT SORT OF A PREHISTORIC, ANTI-FEMINIST DINOSAUR ONLY CARES ABOUT BREAST SIZE?
WHY, HALF THE POPULATION, DARLING. THEY'RE CALLED MEN.
GIRLS, GIRLS... WE'RE ON THE SAME SIDE HERE!
OKAY, OKAY. FOR FUCK'S SAKE. I HOPE I DIDN'T UPSET YOUR GIANT GIRLFRIEND.
COME ON, JO. YOU KNOW OUR RELATIONSHIP IS JUST PROFESSIONAL.
IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE, CUTIE PIE.
PLAY YOUR CARDS RIGHT AND YOU COULD BE MY SPECIAL LITTLE BOY TOY.
EW! THERE'S AN IMAGE I REALLY DON'T WANT IN MY HEAD.
YOU DON'T PUT THOSE KINDS OF TOYS IN YOUR HEAD, DARLING. HE'S GOING TO NEED A HARNESS AND A FLASHLIGHT FOR WHAT I HAVE IN MIND.

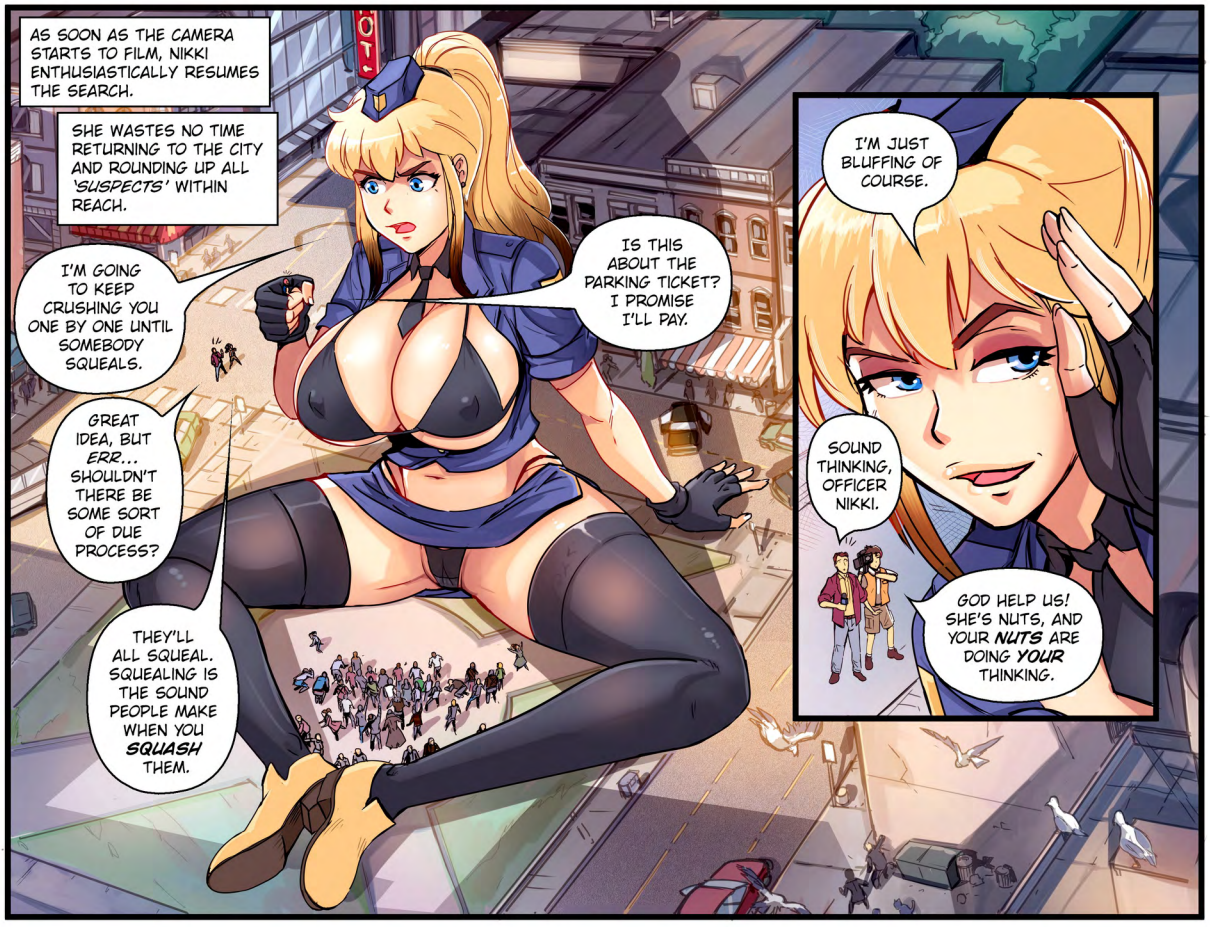

SHOULDN'T WE, ERR... STOP MESSING ABOUT AND LOOK FOR THE CAT?
OOOOH, HOW ADORABLE! MY TINY VIBRATOR'S HUMMING WITH TENSION! BUZZ! BUZZ!


PLEASE FOCUS, NIKKI. IT'S IMPORTANT. HOW ARE YOU GOING TO FIND HIM?
PIECE OF CAKE! I'VE PICKED UP SOME FISH FROM THE DOCKS. ONE SNIFF AND HE'LL COME RUNNING.
FISH
HE'S LOCKED AWAY, DUMBASS. YOU'LL GET EVERY CAT EXCEPT MINCEY.


I KNOW THAT. I WAS JUST KIDDING.


OH SHIT!


CRASH


AS SOON AS THE CAMERA STARTS TO FILM, NIKKI ENTHUSIASTICALLY RESUMES THE SEARCH.
SHE WASTES NO TIME RETURNING TO THE CITY AND ROUNDING UP ALL 'SUSPECTS' WITHIN REACH.
I'M GOING TO KEEP CRUSHING YOU ONE BY ONE UNTIL SOMEBODY SQUEALS.
GREAT IDEA, BUT ERR... SHOULDN'T THERE BE SOME SORT OF DUE PROCESS?
THEY'LL ALL SQUEAL. SQUEALING IS THE SOUND PEOPLE MAKE WHEN YOU SQUASH THEM.
IS THIS ABOUT THE PARKING TICKET? I PROMISE I'LL PAY.
I'M JUST BLUFFING OF COURSE.
SOUND THINKING, OFFICER NIKKI.
GOD HELP US! SHE'S NUTS, AND YOUR NUTS ARE DOING YOUR THINKING.


A LITTLE WHILE LATER.
LET ME GO! I'VE TOLD YOU ALL I -- KN-AARRRGH!
SNAP
CRACKLE
POP
OH, THIS IS HOPELESS.
I'VE CRIPPLED-- ER, QUESTIONED-- ALL OF THEM AND NOBODY KNOWS A THING.
PERHAPS WE SHOULD CALL AN AMBULANCE NOW.


ISN'T WILD WALLABY THE GUY ON TV WHO HYPNOTISES TIGERS IN THE WILD AND STUFF?
BET HE'D KNOW HOW TO TRACK A MISSING CAT.
MAYBE. HE'S AN AMAZING GUY. BROUGHT A LIVE ALLIGATOR INTO OUR NEWS STUDIO TO WRESTLE LAST WEEK.
IT WAS PANDEMONIUM. HE'S AT THE ZOO TODAY SIGNING AUTOGRAPHS.
THAT SUICIDAL, STUPID SHOW-OFF! "OOOH, IT'S GOT BIG TEETH! I'D BETTER HAVE A BATH WITH IT."
THAT'S DECIDED THEN. WE'RE GOING TO THE ZOO. I'LL GRIND-- ER-- FIND WILD WALLABY AND MAKE HIM TELL US WHAT TO DO.
OH, GOODY! A GIANT DITSY SOCIOPATH IN A CONFINED SPACE WITH DANGEROUS ANIMALS AND INNOCENT PEOPLE.
WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GO WRONG?
TO BE CONTINUED.


GIANTESS FAN
A GODDESS OF LAW
CATASTROPHE PARK
POLICE
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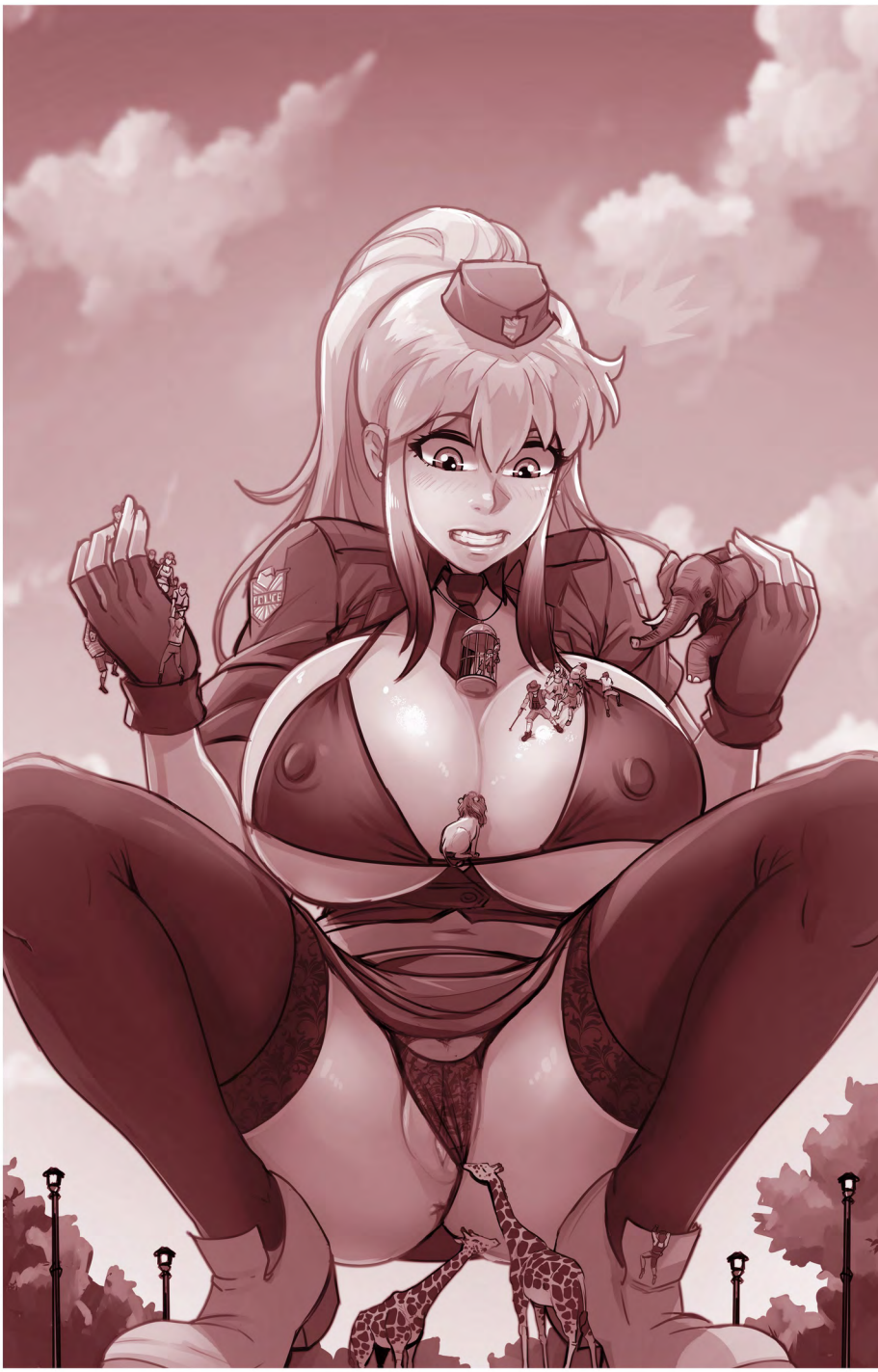


GIANTESS FAN

A GODDESS OF LAW 4

Officer Nikki's quest to find the missing cat has taken her to the city zoo.

Unfortunately, this popular attraction has not been designed for 150-feet-tall people, and Nikki is finding it increasingly difficult not to break things (and people)!



www.GIANTESSFAN.com
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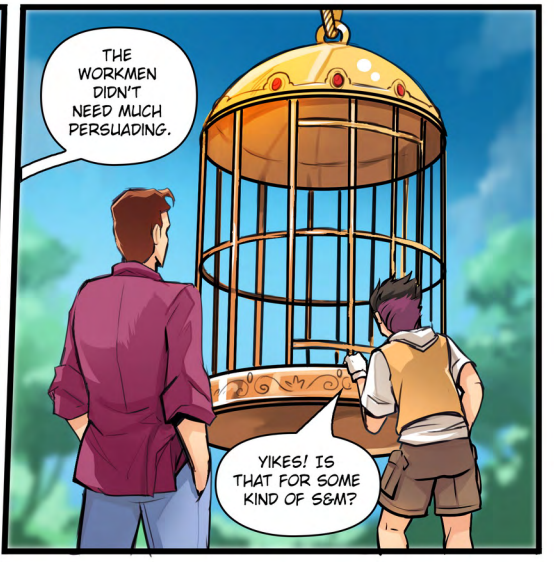
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HERE'S SOMETHING I HAD MADE EARLIER.


THE WORKMEN DIDN'T NEED MUCH PERSUADING.
YIKES! IS THAT FOR SOME KIND OF S&M?

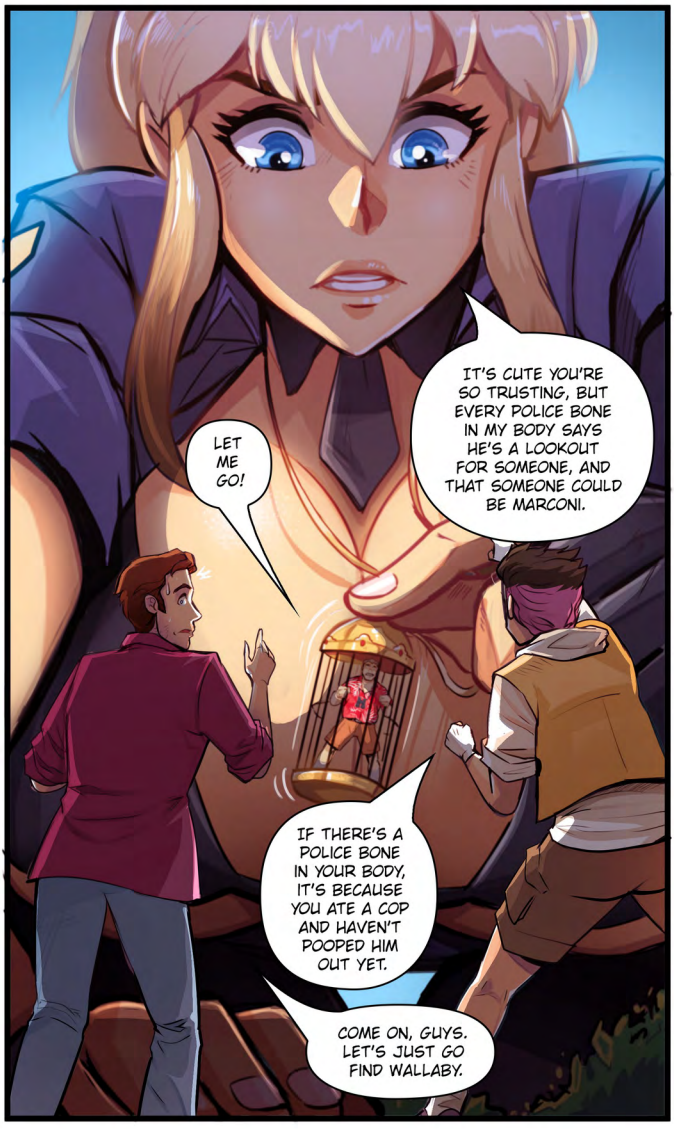

OF COURSE NOT! IT'S A MOBILE PRISON.
THAT JUST HAPPENS TO LOOK LIKE A FASHION ACCESSORY.

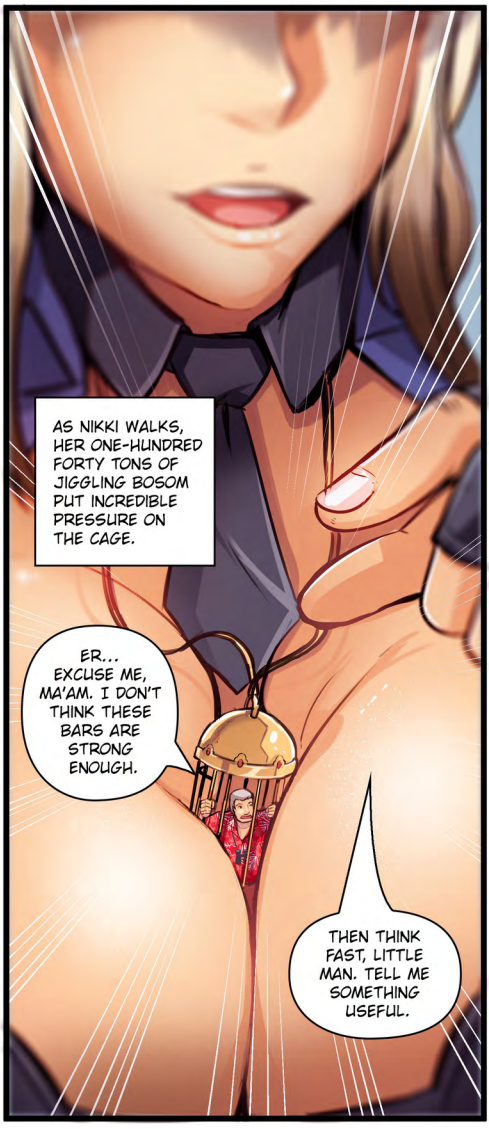

WELL... LITTLE MEN DON'T LAST VERY LONG INSIDE MY BODY. EVEN IF IT DOES FEEL NICE.
YOU CAN'T PUT WILD WALLABY IN PRISON. HE'S INNOCENT.

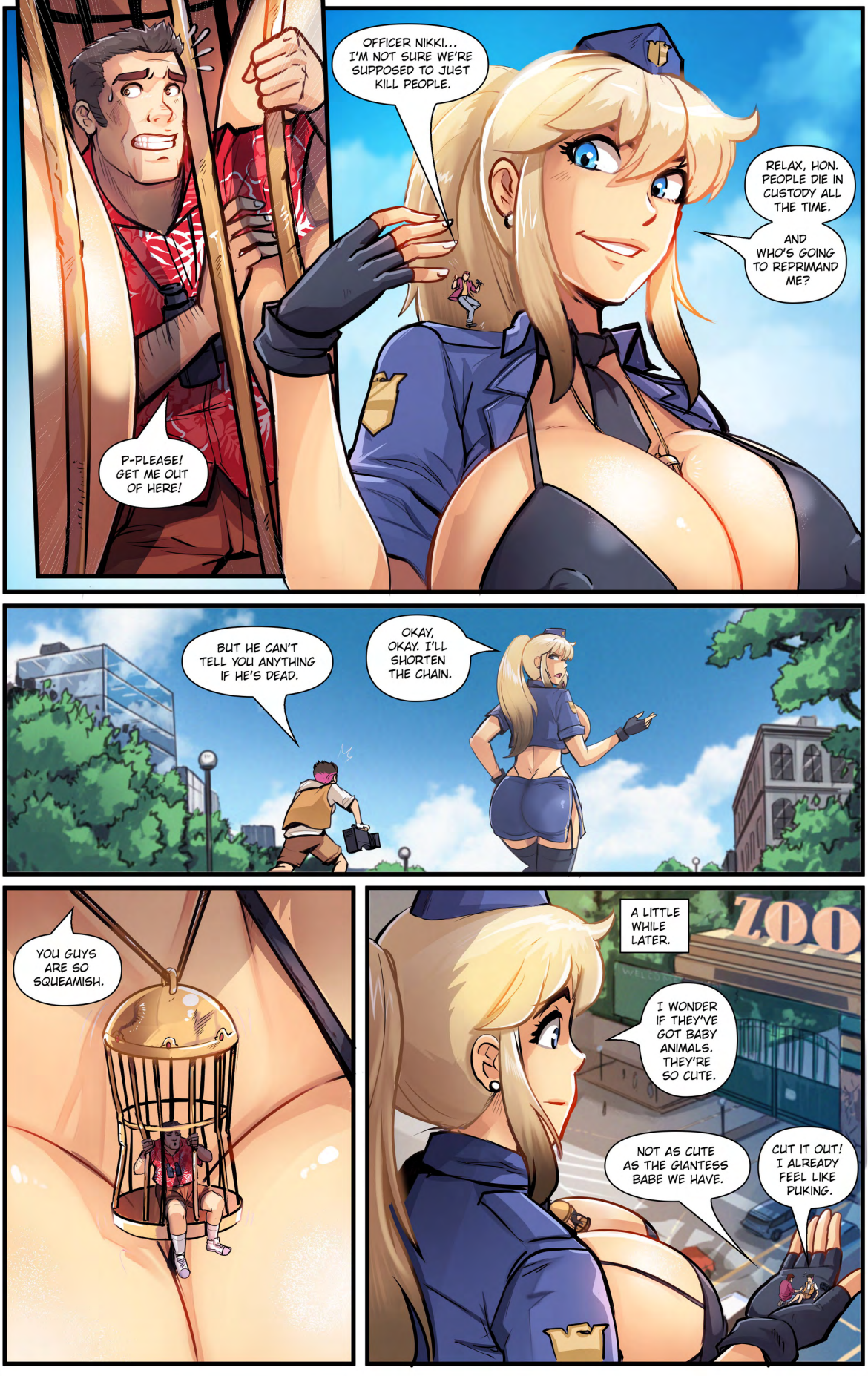

I GUESS THE VIEWERS WOULD THINK THAT TOO.
SO, WHO CAN I PUT IN THE CAGE?


WHAT BETTER WAY TO SPEND A DAY OFF THAN WITH A BIT OF URBAN BIRD WATCHING?
THIS GUY HAS BEEN SPYING ON US. I'M TAKING HIM IN FOR QUESTIONING.


IF SHE'S GOING TO ARREST EVERYONE WHO'S A BIT ODD, WE COULD BE HERE ALL DAY.
ERRR... OFFICER NIKKI, HE MIGHT JUST BE A BIRDWATCHER.

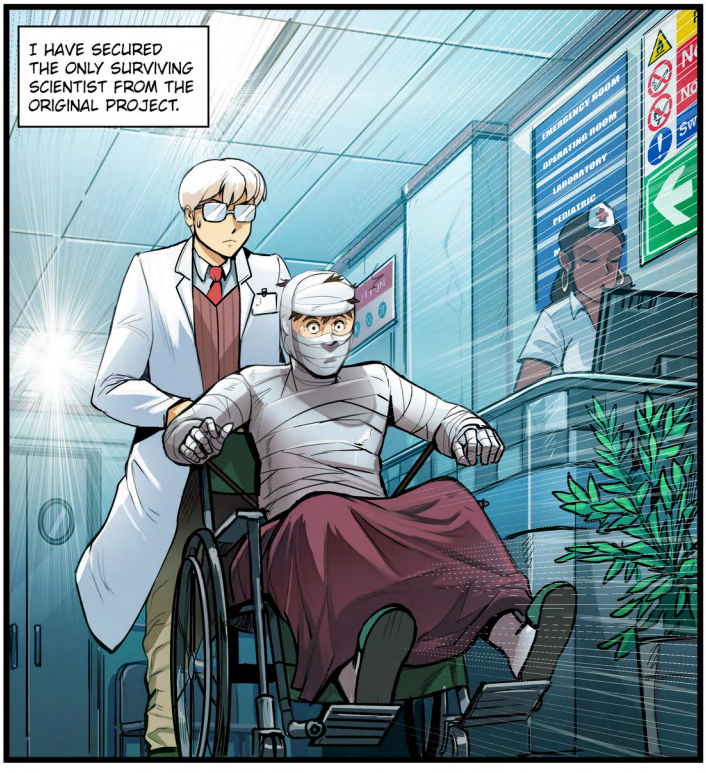

LET ME GO!
IT'S CUTE YOU'RE SO TRUSTING, BUT EVERY POLICE BONE IN MY BODY SAYS HE'S A LOOKOUT FOR SOMEONE, AND THAT SOMEONE COULD BE MARCONI.
IF THERE'S A POLICE BONE IN YOUR BODY, IT'S BECAUSE YOU ATE A COP AND HAVEN'T POOPED HIM OUT YET.
COME ON, GUYS. LET'S JUST GO FIND WALLABY.


AS NIKKI WALKS, HER ONE-HUNDRED FORTY TONS OF JIGGLING BOSOM PUT INCREDIBLE PRESSURE ON THE CAGE.
ER... EXCUSE ME, MA'AM. I DON'T THINK THESE BARS ARE STRONG ENOUGH.
THEN THINK FAST, LITTLE MAN. TELL ME SOMETHING USEFUL.

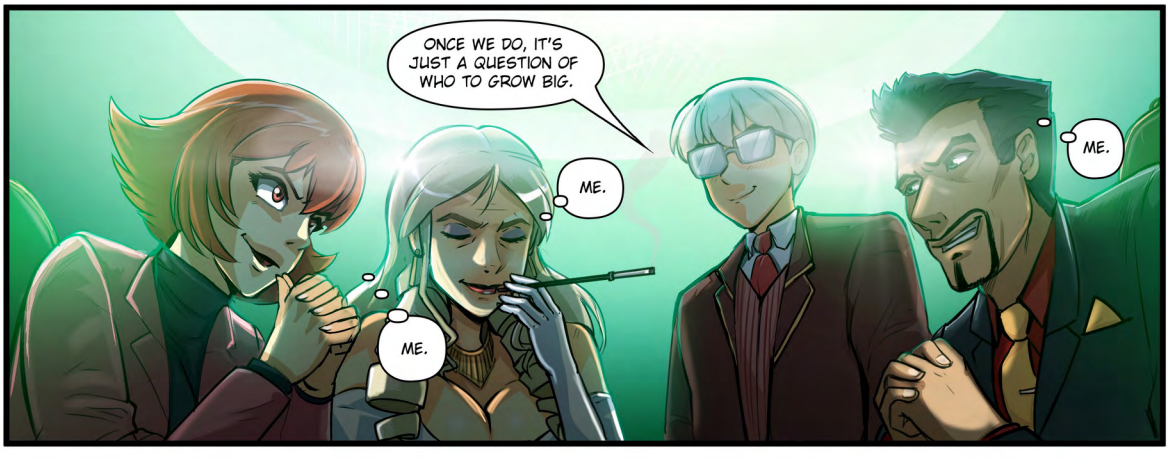

OFFICER NIKKI... I'M NOT SURE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO JUST KILL PEOPLE.
RELAX, HON. PEOPLE DIE IN CUSTODY ALL THE TIME.
AND WHO'S GOING TO REPRIMAND ME?
P-PLEASE! GET ME OUT OF HERE!
BUT HE CAN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING IF HE'S DEAD.
OKAY, OKAY. I'LL SHORTEN THE CHAIN.
YOU GUYS ARE SO SQUEAMISH.
A LITTLE WHILE LATER.
ZOO
I WONDER IF THEY'VE GOT BABY ANIMALS. THEY'RE SO CUTE.
NOT AS CUTE AS THE GIANTESS BABE WE HAVE.
CUT IT OUT! I ALREADY FEEL LIKE PUKING.


I'VE DECIDED TO TAKE THE WARNINGS ABOUT OUR GIANTESS SERIOUSLY. MATT WILL EXPLAIN.

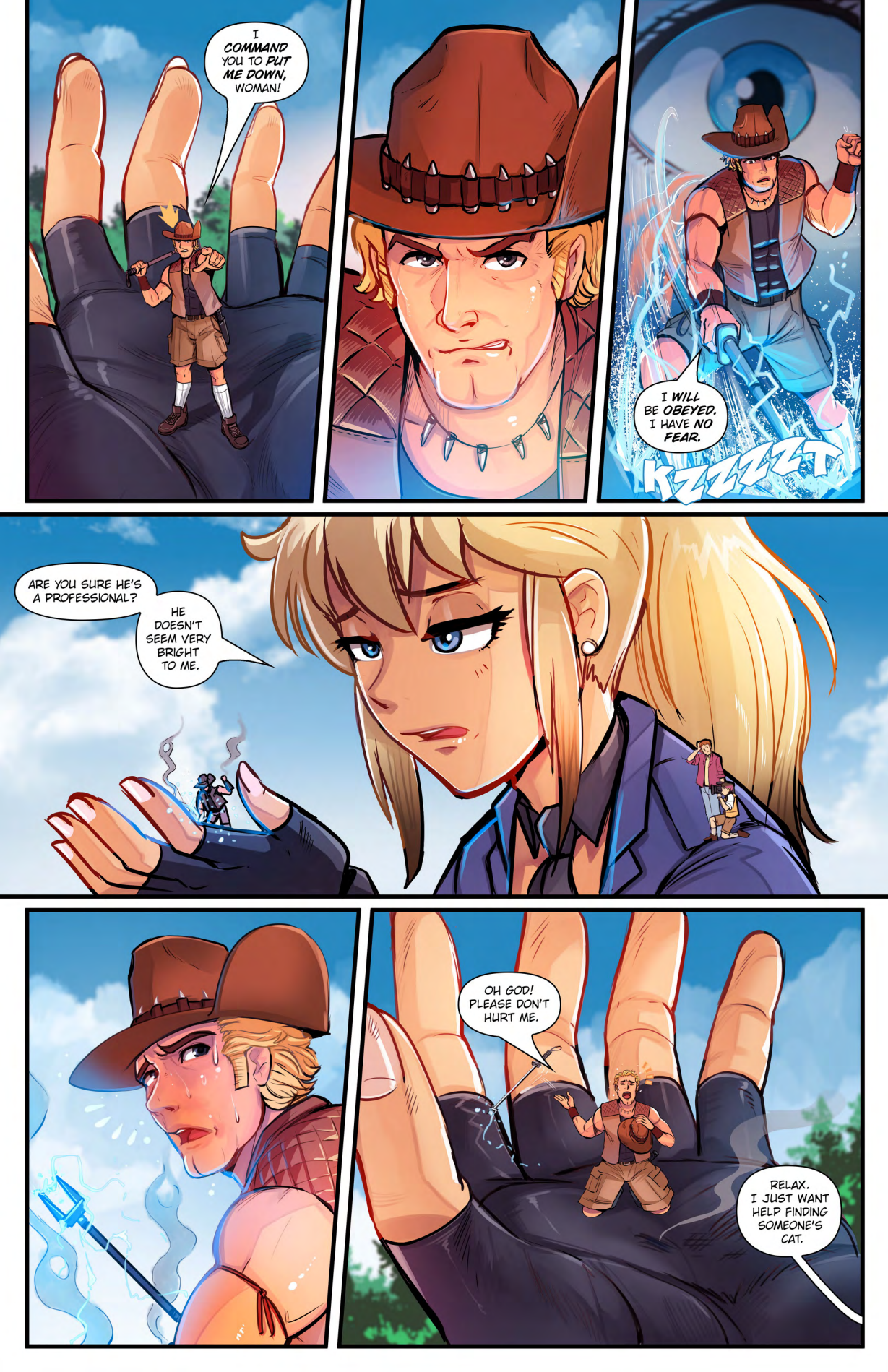

WE WILL MAKE OUR OWN SERUM.

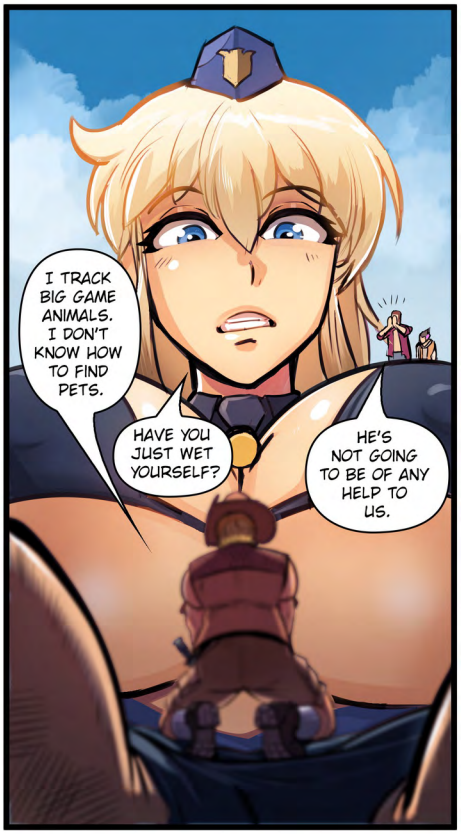

I HAVE SECURED THE ONLY SURVIVING SCIENTIST FROM THE ORIGINAL PROJECT.
EMERGENCY ROOM
OPERATING ROOM
LABORATORY
PEDIATRIC

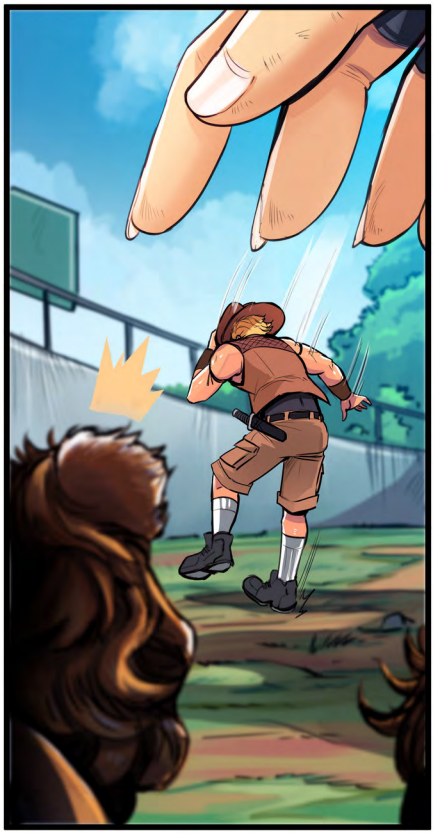

DR. FLOYD IS CONFIDENT HE CAN GET HIM SANE ENOUGH TO WORK AGAIN.


ONCE WE DO, IT'S JUST A QUESTION OF WHO TO GROW BIG.
ME.
ME.
ME.

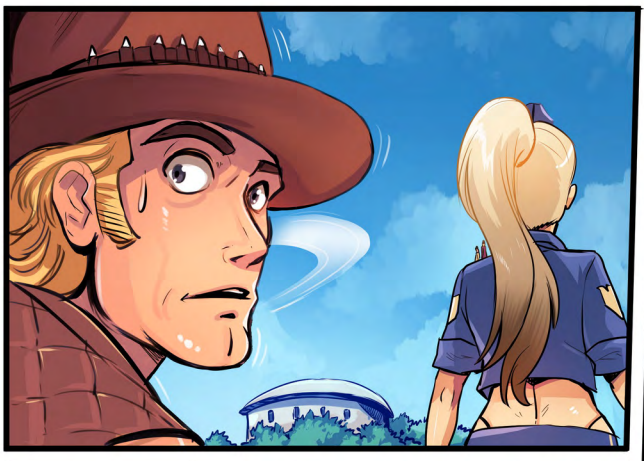

THE MIGHTY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IS THE MOST POWERFUL LAND ANIMAL ALIVE TODAY.
OOOH, LOOK AT THE WIDDLE DARLING. ISN'T HE SWEET?
ADORABLE. BUT MAYBE WE SHOULD PUT IT BACK AND FIND WALLABY.
THE GOLDEN RULE IS TO HAVE NO FEAR.
NEVER DOUBT FOR A MOMENT THAT YOU'RE THE BOSS.
HEY!


I COMMAND YOU TO PUT ME DOWN, WOMAN!
I WILL BE OBEYED. I HAVE NO FEAR.
KZZZZT
ARE YOU SURE HE'S A PROFESSIONAL?
HE DOESN'T SEEM VERY BRIGHT TO ME.
OH GOD! PLEASE DON'T HURT ME.
RELAX. I JUST WANT HELP FINDING SOMEONE'S CAT.

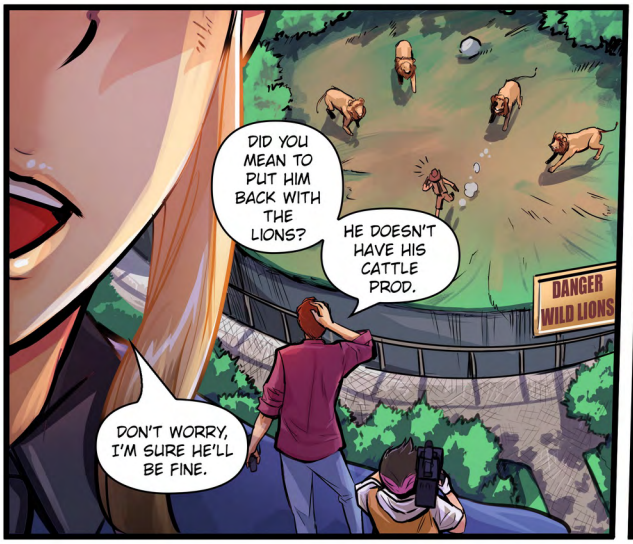

I TRACK BIG GAME ANIMALS. I DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIND PETS.
HAVE YOU JUST WET YOURSELF?
HE'S NOT GOING TO BE OF ANY HELP TO US.




GROWL

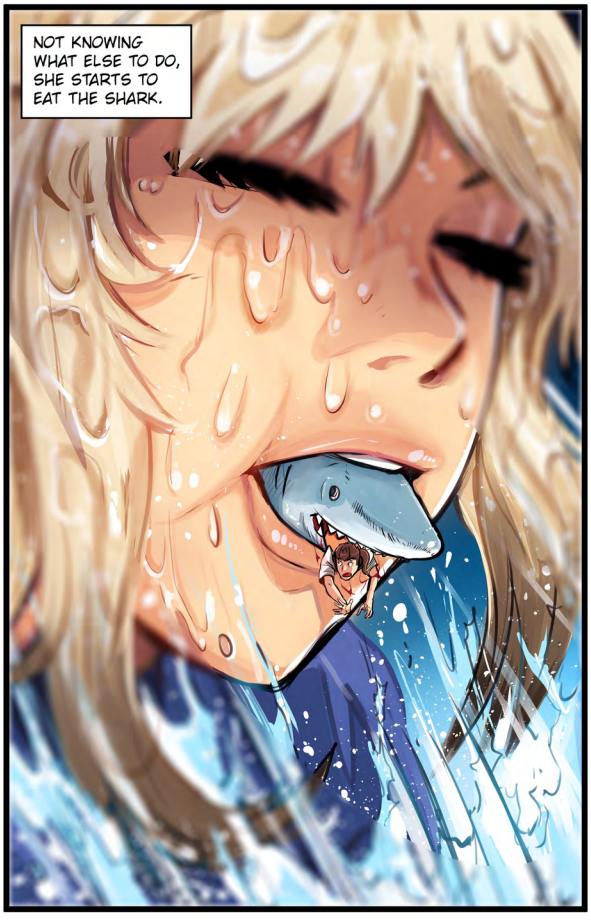



DAMN. I REALLY THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO HELP.
IN HER FRUSTRATION, NIKKI KICKS A VAN AS IF IT WERE CHILD'S BALL.
THUNK


DID YOU MEAN TO PUT HIM BACK WITH THE LIONS?
HE DOESN'T HAVE HIS CATTLE PROD.
DANGER WILD LIONS
DON'T WORRY, I'M SURE HE'LL BE FINE.

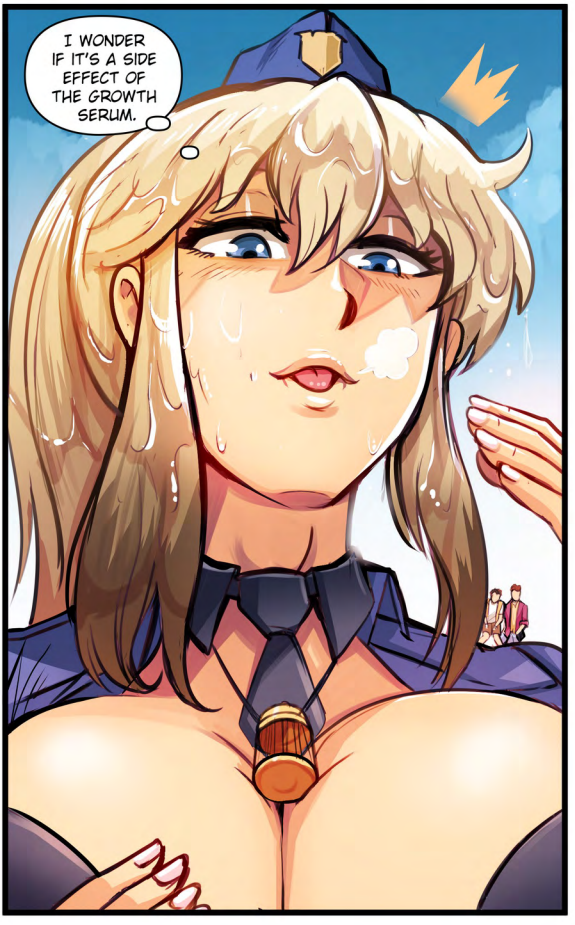

CRASH
DANGER
DANGER
CAGES
OPEN
CLANK
OPEN


WHARRROOOAR
QUICK! GET THE SHARK! GET THE SHARK!
WITH HER HANDS FULL, NIKKI INSTINCTIVELY USES HER HEAD.


NOT KNOWING WHAT ELSE TO DO, SHE STARTS TO EAT THE SHARK.


SCRUNCH SCRUNCH
SCRUNCH SCRUNCH


DELICIOUS.
FUNNY, I NEVER USED TO LIKE RAW FOOD.
MUNCH MUNCH


I WONDER IF IT'S A SIDE EFFECT OF THE GROWTH SERUM.

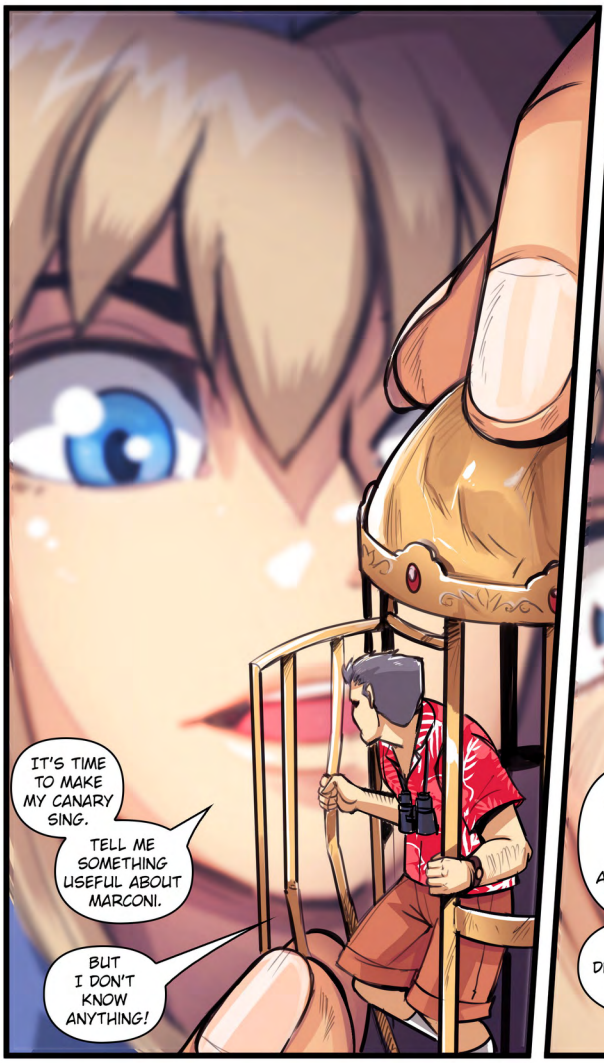

I GUESS WE'RE ALL JUST SUSHI TO HER.
KEEP STILL, DAMN IT! THERE'S NOWHERE SAFE TO PUT MY FEET.
THE TERRIFIED CROWD IS GROWING AS EVERYONE TRIES TO REACH THE EXIT.
OOPS!
IN THEIR PATH, THEY FIND A SOMEWHAT FLUSTERED OFFICER NIKKI.
KRAK
INSTINCTIVELY, SHE STEPS AWAY FROM THOSE SHE HAS ACCIDENTALLY SQUASHED...
THAT WASN'T MY FAULT!

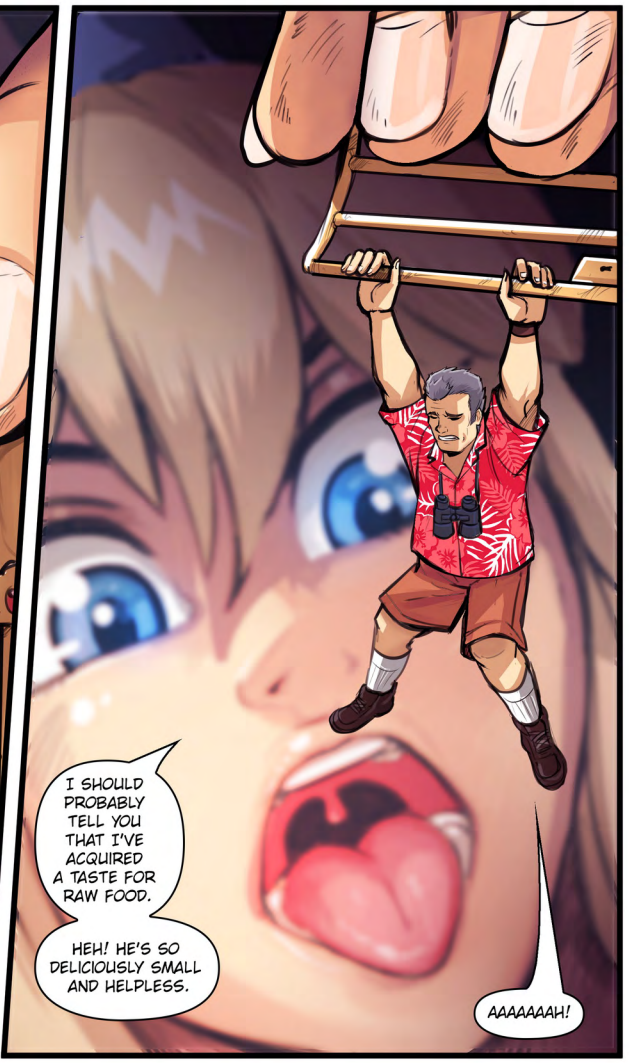

NOT AGAIN!
SQUISH
ONLY TO TREAD ON THOSE BEHIND HER.
DAMN IT! DO YOU LITTLE FUCKERS WANT TO GET SQUASHED?
TURN THE CAMERA OFF! TURN THE CAMERA OFF! THESE IDIOTS ARE MAKING ME LOOK BAD.
BY REPEATEDLY TRYING NOT TO STAND WHERE SHE IS STANDING, NIKKI TRIPS HERSELF UP.

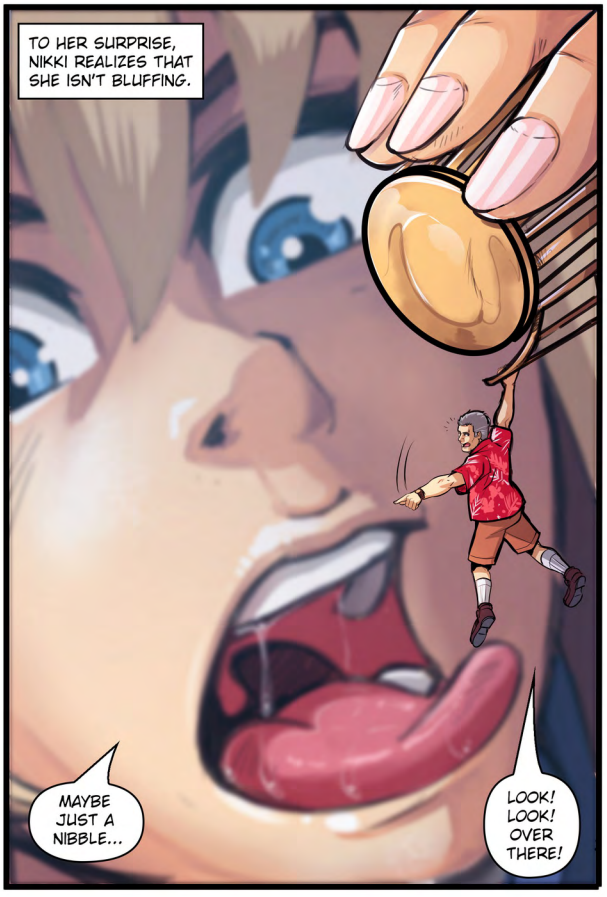

THE SHOCKWAVE FROM THE THUNDEROUS IMPACT CAN BE FELT FOR MILES.
KRAKOOM
FWOOSH
SHEESH! WHAT A MESS! AT LEAST EVERYONE HAS STOPPED RUNNING ABOUT.
SINCE THEY'RE ALL STUNNED, I'LL PUT THEM SOMEWHERE SAFE.

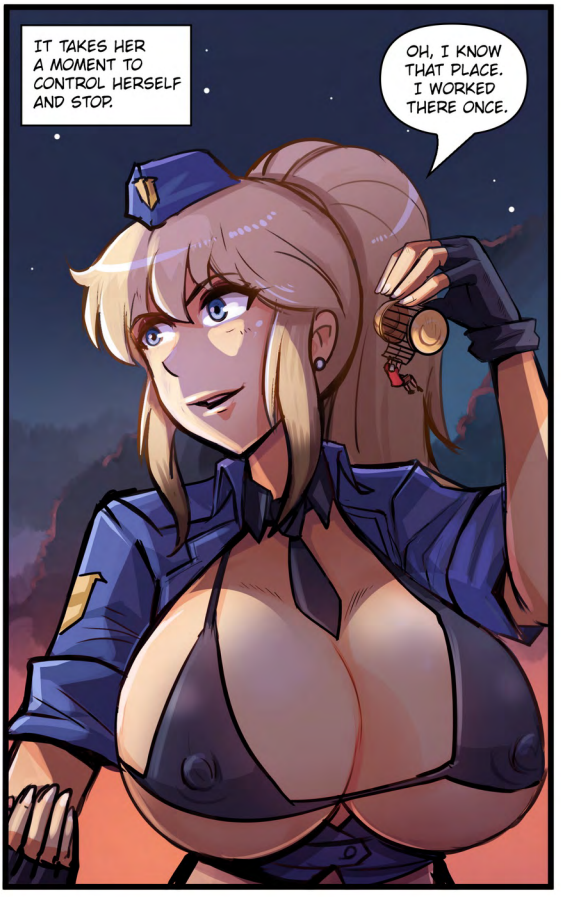

A LITTLE WHILE LATER, NIKKI AND HER NEWS CREW ARE BACK IN THE CITY.
I PUT ALL THE ANIMALS BACK AND CARRIED YOU TWO SLEEPING BEAUTIES AWAY.


AMAZING! MY BREASTS MUST HAVE PROTECTED HIM.
I WAS SO SURE HE WOULD BE SMUSHED.


IT'S TIME TO MAKE MY CANARY SING.
TELL ME SOMETHING USEFUL ABOUT MARCONI.
BUT I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!


I SHOULD PROBABLY TELL YOU THAT I'VE ACQUIRED A TASTE FOR RAW FOOD.
HEH! HE'S SO DELICIOUSLY SMALL AND HELPLESS.
AAAAAAAH!


TO HER SURPRISE, NIKKI REALIZES THAT SHE ISN'T BLUFFING.
MAYBE JUST A NIBBLE...
LOOK! LOOK! OVER THERE!


IT TAKES HER A MOMENT TO CONTROL HERSELF AND STOP.
OH, I KNOW THAT PLACE. I WORKED THERE ONCE.


DO YOU THINK IT'S THE SAME MARCONI WE'RE LOOKING FOR?
Marconi's
STRIP JOINT AND BAR
IF I SAY 'YES' WILL YOU PROMISE NOT TO EAT ME?
DANCE
HOTEL
Night
CLUB
24
TO BE CONTINUED...


GIANTESS FAN
A GODDESS OF LAW
Payback's a BIG Bitch
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GIANTESS FAN

A GODDESS OF LAW 5

The long, fruitless quest to find a single missing cat has left Officer Nikki wanting to take out her frustrations on the small and crushable.

After discovering that the more she gives into such temptations the more aroused she becomes, our horny self-proclaimed Goddess of Law starts to indulge herself at the expense of the Marconi gang.



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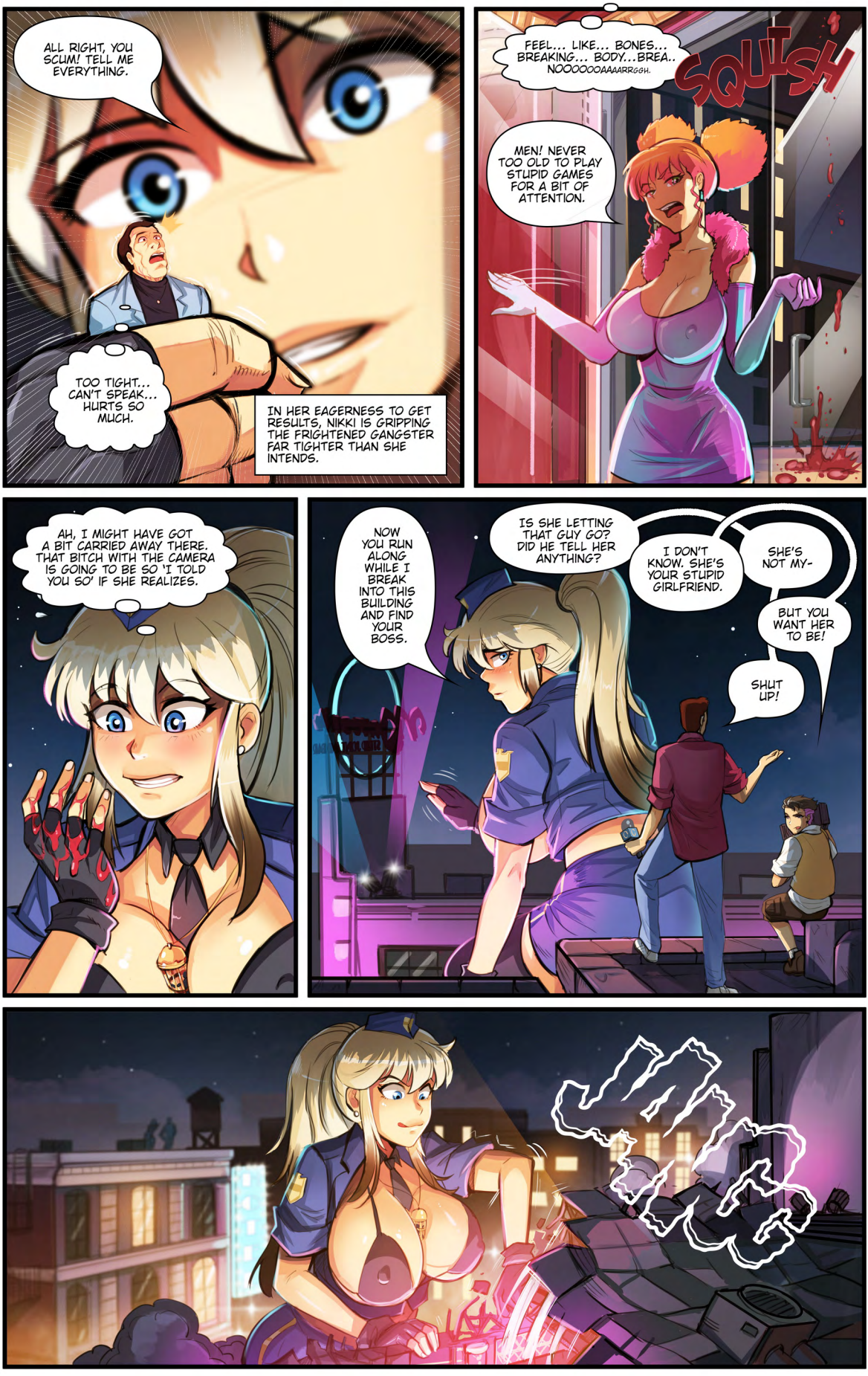
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THIS IS A JOB FOR A HIGHLY TRAINED POLICE OFFICER.
Marconi's
I AGREE. YOU CAN WAIT WITH US UNTIL ONE GETS HERE.
HA! JO'S SUCH A JOKER. DON'T TAKE ANY NOTICE OF HER, NIKKI.
NO, PLEASE DO, OR THERE'LL BE ANOTHER SQUISH FEST.
YOU STAY HERE WHERE IT'S SAFE, AND I'LL SORT OUT MARCONI.
YOU BE CAREFUL, BEAUTIFUL.
YOU'RE SO SWEET, BUT I'M NOT IN ANY DANGER.
HE SHOULD HAVE SAID 'BE CAREFUL NOT TO SQUASH EVERYONE ELSE.'
HEY! I DON'T TELL YOU HOW TO DO YOUR JOB, SO DON'T TELL ME HOW TO DO MINE!
NOW, TURN THAT CAMERA ON AND I'LL SHOW YOU JUST HOW HEROIC, PROFESSIONAL AND ER... DECISIVE I AM.

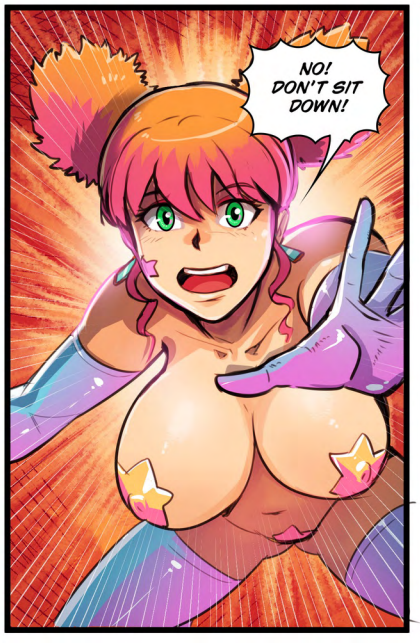

SHEESH! AIN'T NOTHING EVER HAPPENS 'ROUND HERE.
HEY, BABE. FANCY AN AUDITION WITH ME?
IN YOUR DREAMS, PAULY.
BLOODY STRIPPERS! MAKING A ROOM OF HORNY GUYS DROOL DON'T MEAN YER NOTHING SPECIAL.
NOW, WHAT WERE THOSE THREE THINGS AGAIN? HEROIC... DECIDED... OH, NEVER MIND. I'LL JUST SQUEEZE SOME BAD GUYS UNTIL I GET WHAT I WANT.
EEEEEEEEEE!
CUT IT OUT, PAULY. WHATEVER YOU'RE UP TO, I'M NOT FALLING FOR IT.


ALL RIGHT, YOU SCUM! TELL ME EVERYTHING.
TOO TIGHT... CAN'T SPEAK... HURTS SO MUCH.
IN HER EAGERNESS TO GET RESULTS, NIKKI IS GRIPPING THE FRIGHTENED GANGSTER FAR TIGHTER THAN SHE INTENDS.
FEEL... LIKE... BONES... BREAKING... BODY...BREA.. NOOOOOOAAAARRGGH.
SQUISH
MEN! NEVER TOO OLD TO PLAY STUPID GAMES FOR A BIT OF ATTENTION.
AH, I MIGHT HAVE GOT A BIT CARRIED AWAY THERE. THAT BITCH WITH THE CAMERA IS GOING TO BE SO 'I TOLD YOU SO' IF SHE REALIZES.
NOW YOU RUN ALONG WHILE I BREAK INTO THIS BUILDING AND FIND YOUR BOSS.
IS SHE LETTING THAT GUY GO? DID HE TELL HER ANYTHING?
I DON'T KNOW. SHE'S YOUR STUPID GIRLFRIEND.
SHE'S NOT MY-
BUT YOU WANT HER TO BE!
SHUT UP!
HUH

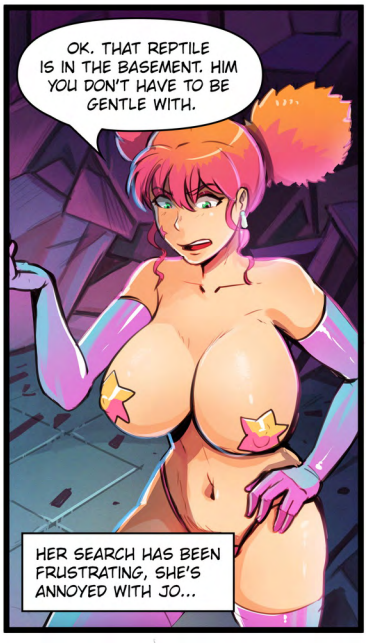

WELL, PLENTY MORE WHERE HE CAME FROM.
HEY, NIKKI! DOWN HERE! IT'S ME, SANDRA.
OH! HI, SANDRA. LONG TIME NO SEE!


WOW YOU LOOK GREAT! BEING GIANT SUITS YOU. AND YOUR HAIR'S AMAZING.
YOU REALLY THINK SO? IT'S A NIGHTMARE TO CONDITION NOW THAT IT'S 50 FEET LONG.
NO! PLEASE! AACCK!
I KNOW THE MEN IN HERE ARE ANIMALS, BUT...
OH, RIGHT. I'LL START BEING MORE GENTLE.
KRAK
OFFICER NIKKI BLOWS THE NEAREST GANGSTERS A KISS.
FWOOSH
LAUGHING, SHE REPEATS THE EXERCISE A COUPLE OF TIMES UNTIL SHE IS SURE EVERY MAN PRESENT HAS BEEN STUNNED BY THE RESULTING COLLISIONS WITH WALLS, FLOOR AND FURNITURE.
SEE? STILL BREATHING. SAY, WHY DON'T WE SIT DOWN FOR A MINUTE AND CATCH UP PROPERLY?

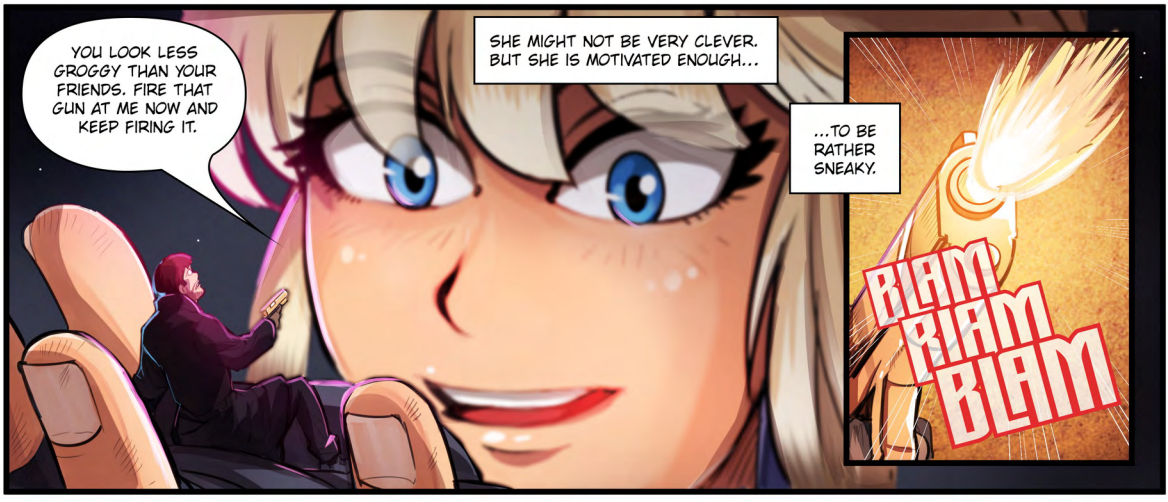



NO! DON'T SIT DOWN!


ERR... PERHAPS WE SHOULD CATCH UP LATER.
WHY DON'T YOU RUN ALONG WHILE I TALK TO MARCONI?
OFFICER NIKKI HAS HAD A STRANGE DAY DURING WHICH VARIOUS KINDS OF TENSION HAVE BEEN BUILDING.


OK. THAT REPTILE IS IN THE BASEMENT. HIM YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE GENTLE WITH.
HER SEARCH HAS BEEN FRUSTRATING, SHE'S ANNOYED WITH JO...


...A LITTLE AROUSED FROM FLIRTING, EXCITED BY HER SIZE AND POWER.
SANDRA'S GOING. NOW I JUST NEED TO MAKE SURE CHRIS AND THAT STUPID CAMERA GIRL CAN'T SEE.


YOU LOOK LESS GROGGY THAN YOUR FRIENDS. FIRE THAT GUN AT ME NOW AND KEEP FIRING IT.
SHE MIGHT NOT BE VERY CLEVER. BUT SHE IS MOTIVATED ENOUGH...
...TO BE RATHER SNEAKY.
BLAM BLAM BLAM


GOOD BOY.
SPLAT
AFTER ALL, A GIRL DOES HAVE HER NEEDS.


MARCONI'S HERE, BUT HIS MEN ARE CRAZY ENOUGH TO KEEP SHOOTING. STAY BEHIND THIS WALL FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY.
AND WHAT NIKKI LONGS FOR NOW MORE THAN ANYTHING, IS ENOUGH PRIVACY TO LET OFF STEAM.

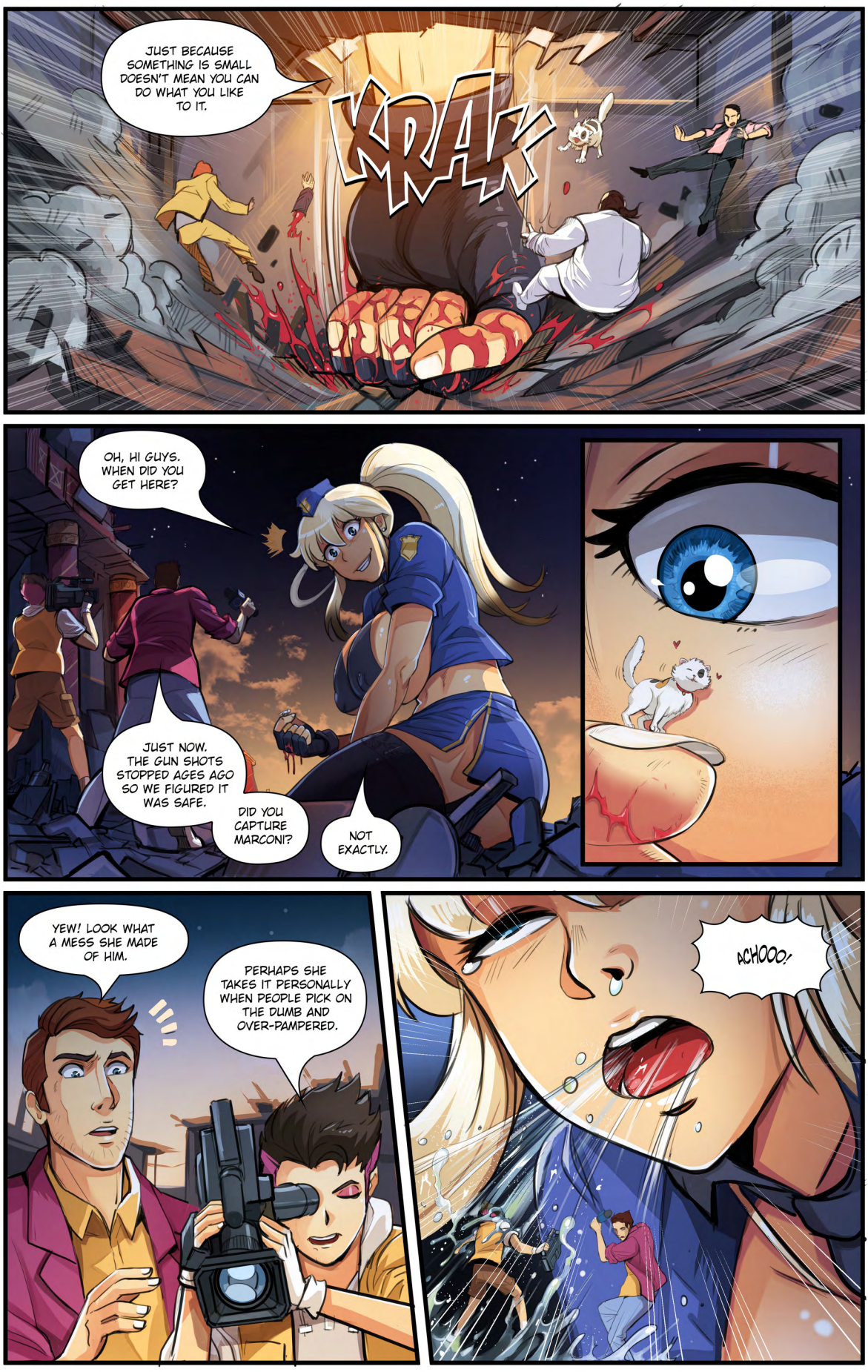

NIKKI SPEAKS SOFTLY AND GLEEFULLY, SO THAT ONLY THOSE CLOSE TO HER CAN HEAR.
THE CRIME IS OBJECTIFYING WOMEN IN THE SLEAZIEST OF WAYS.

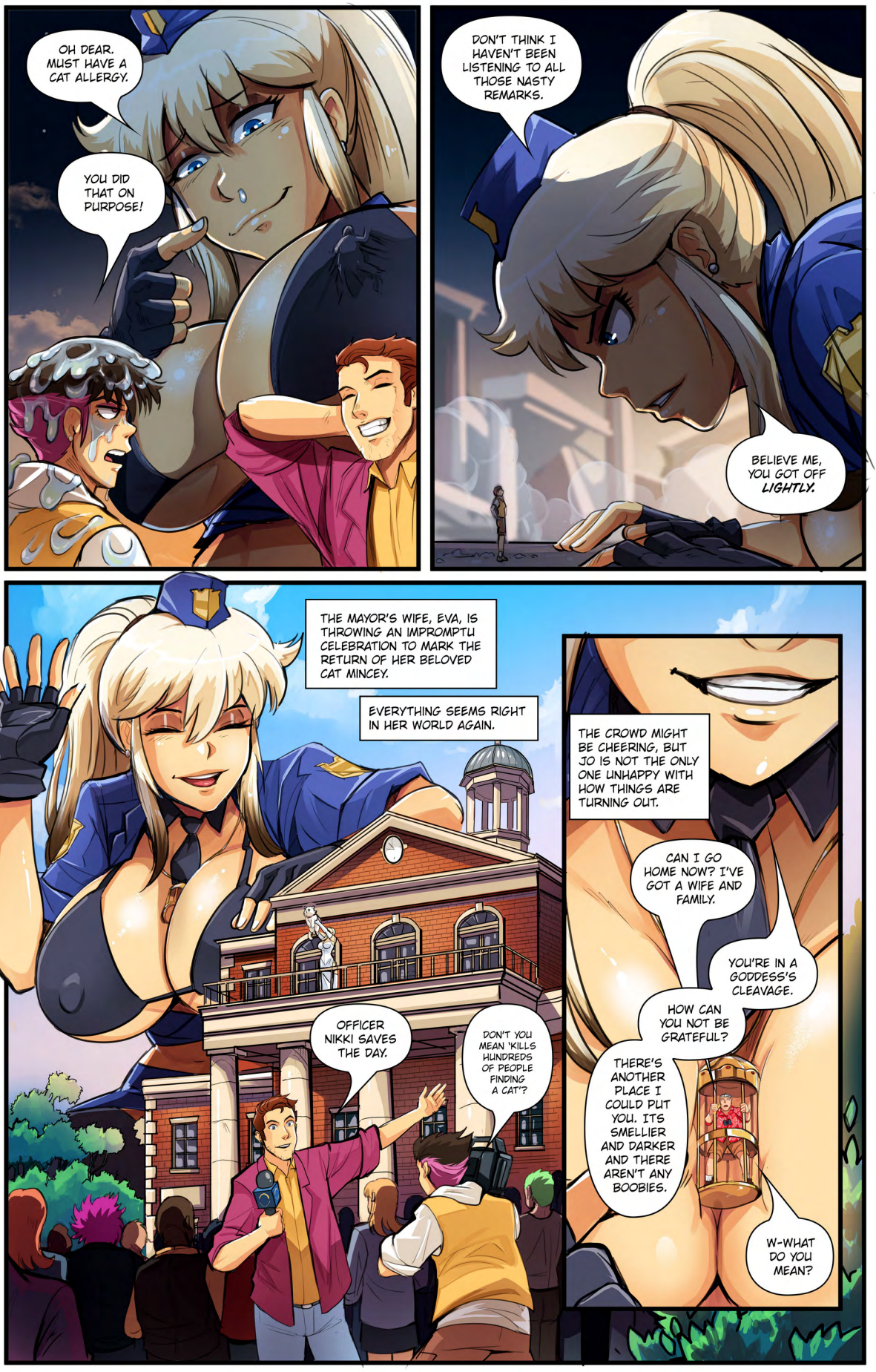

YOUR GODDESS HAS DECREED THAT FEELING YOU GO POP UNDER HER SENSITIVE BITS IS A FITTING PUNISHMENT.
KRA-KOOM
YOU FELLAS RELAX AND ENJOY THE RIDE.
THIS ONE'S ON THE HOUSE. WELL, ON SOME RUBBLE FROM THE HOUSE.
SKREEEETCH SKREEEETCH SKREEEETCH
IN HER EXCITEMENT, IT DOESN'T TAKE NIKKI LONG TO GRIND HER WAY THROUGH 5 OF THE 6 MEN SHE HAS CAUGHT.
AS SHE IS ABOUT TO REACH FOR THE LAST ONE, SHE REMEMBERS THAT THERE IS A WITNESS.
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BE NEXT, YOU'RE GOING TO FORGET YOU SAW ANY OF THIS.
I REALLY HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING. I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK! IF ONLY I COULD UNHEAR THE SCREAMING AND THE CRACKING OF BONES.

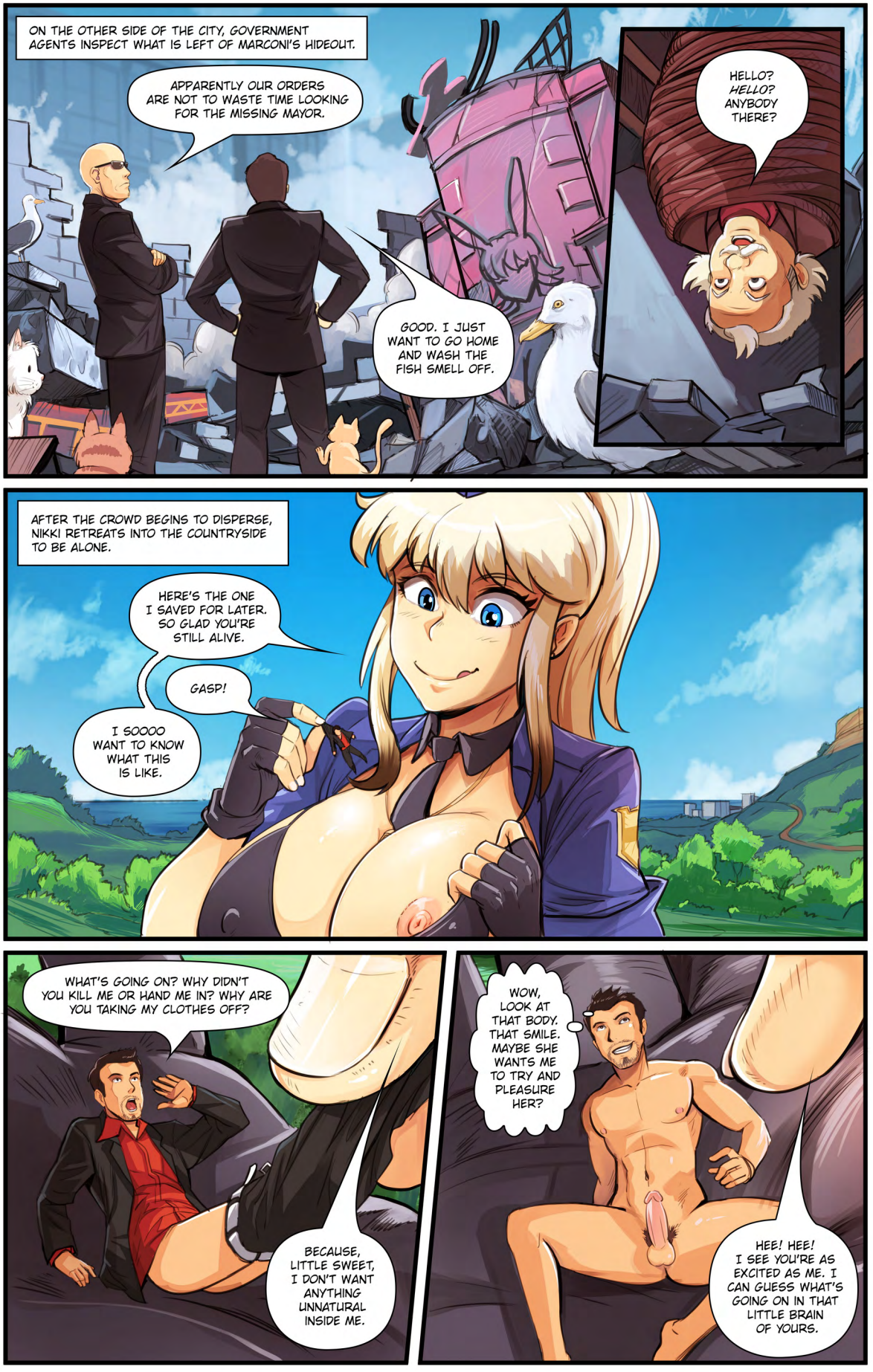

IT'S TEMPTING TO RUB HIM OUT OF EXISTENCE TOO.
THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE MAKES ME WANT TO HUMP THAT LITTLE BODY OF YOURS 'TIL IT BREAKS.
N-NO. P-P-PLEASE...
BUT CHRIS, THE REPORTER SHE LIKES, IS BOUND TO ASK WHAT HAPPENED.
I GUESS IT'S TIME TO GO BACK TO WORK. *SIGH*
THE HOLES IN THE MATERIAL LET IN AIR, BUT THE IMMENSE PRESSURE IMMOBILIZES HIS CHEST, MAKING EACH GASPING BREATH DESPERATE, SHALLOW AND UNCERTAIN.

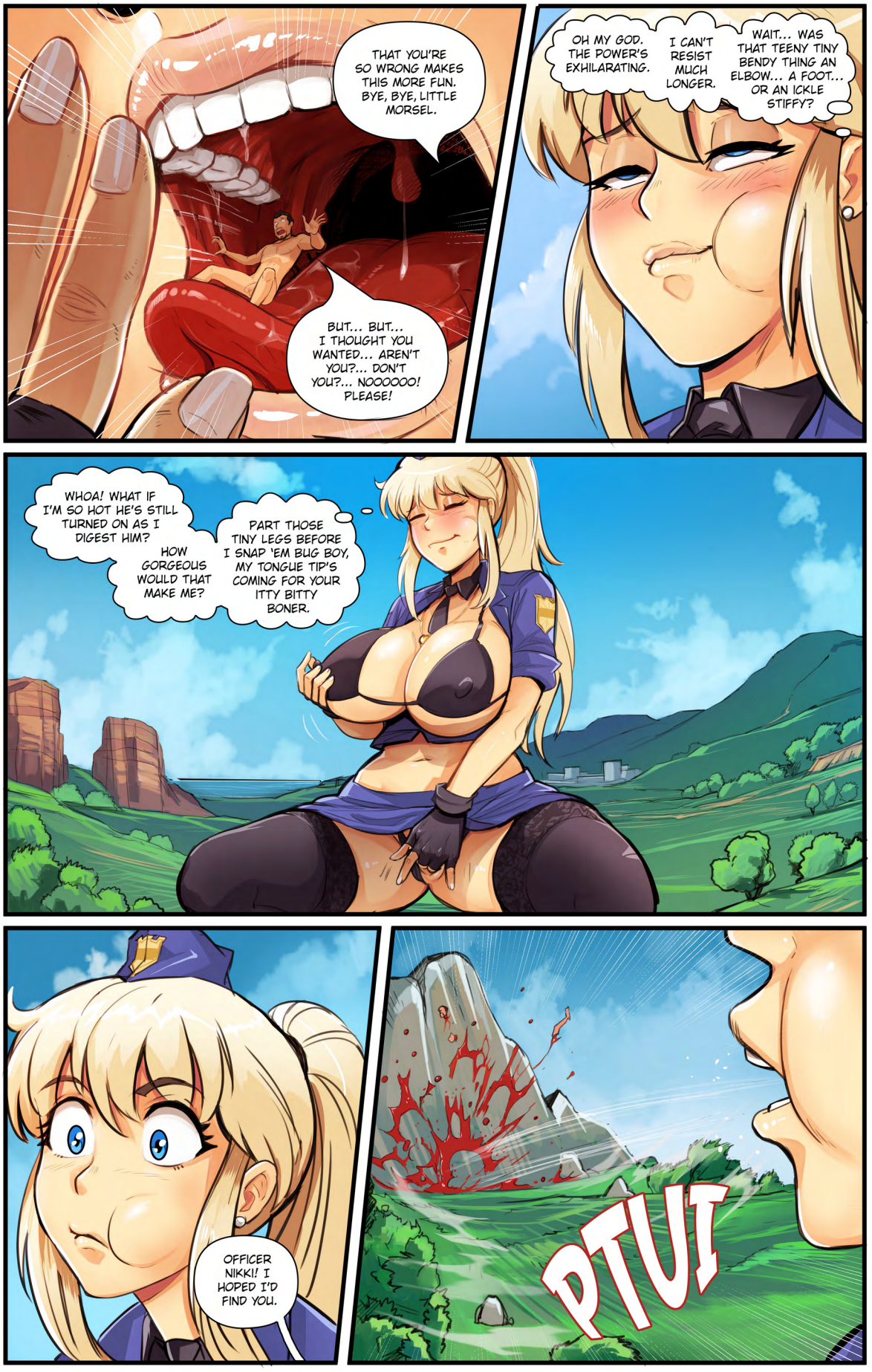

MARCONI'S BASEMENT HAD BEEN MADE TO WITHSTAND EARTHQUAKES AND MISSILE STRIKES.
BUT IT WON'T SAVE HIM FROM NIKKI.

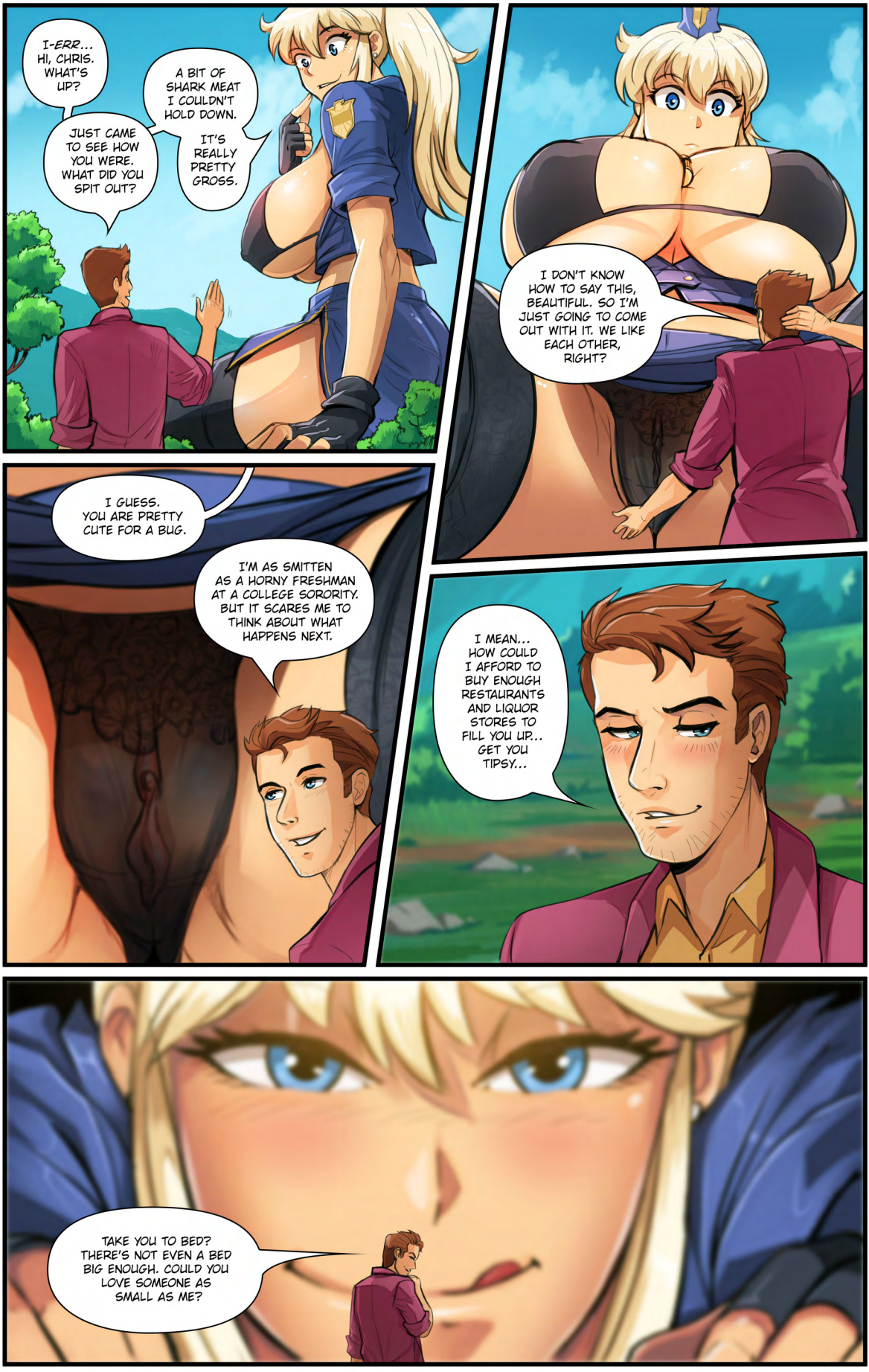

AT LAST, MAYOR AND EVA QUINCY'S STOLEN CAT MINCEY HAS BEEN FOUND.
WHICH ONE OF YOU IS MARCONI?

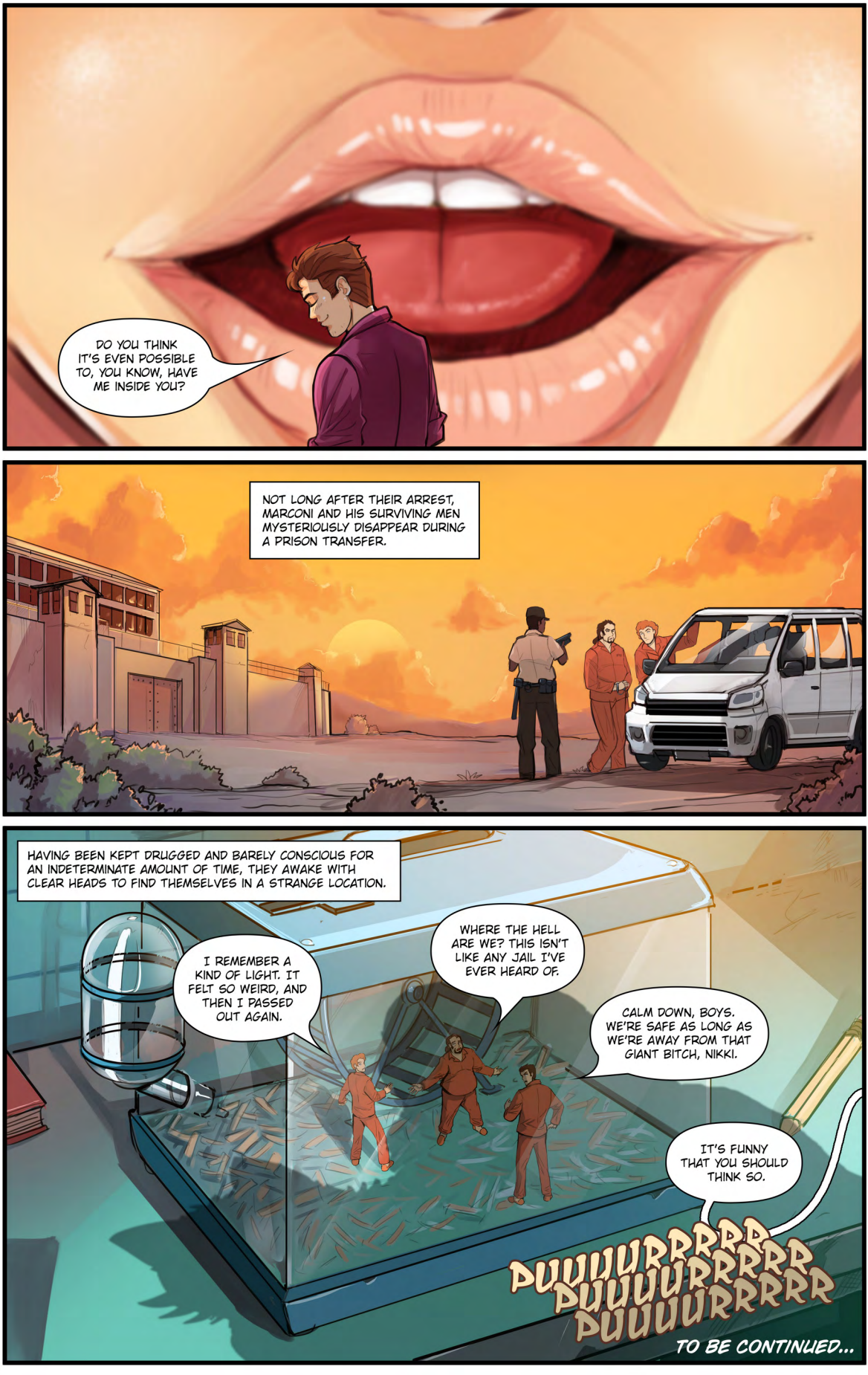

JUST BECAUSE SOMETHING IS SMALL DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU LIKE TO IT.
KRAK
OH, HI GUYS. WHEN DID YOU GET HERE?
JUST NOW. THE GUN SHOTS STOPPED AGES AGO SO WE FIGURED IT WAS SAFE.
DID YOU CAPTURE MARCONI?
NOT EXACTLY.
YEW! LOOK WHAT A MESS SHE MADE OF HIM.
PERHAPS SHE TAKES IT PERSONALLY WHEN PEOPLE PICK ON THE DUMB AND OVER-PAMPERED.
ACHOOO!


OH DEAR. MUST HAVE A CAT ALLERGY.
YOU DID THAT ON PURPOSE!
DON'T THINK I HAVEN'T BEEN LISTENING TO ALL THOSE NASTY REMARKS.
BELIEVE ME, YOU GOT OFF LIGHTLY.
THE MAYOR'S WIFE, EVA, IS THROWING AN IMPROMPTU CELEBRATION TO MARK THE RETURN OF HER BELOVED CAT MINCEY.
EVERYTHING SEEMS RIGHT IN HER WORLD AGAIN.
OFFICER NIKKI SAVES THE DAY.
DON'T YOU MEAN 'KILLS HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE FINDING A CAT'?
THE CROWD MIGHT BE CHEERING, BUT JO IS NOT THE ONLY ONE UNHAPPY WITH HOW THINGS ARE TURNING OUT.
CAN I GO HOME NOW? I'VE GOT A WIFE AND FAMILY.
YOU'RE IN A GODDESS'S CLEAVAGE.
HOW CAN YOU NOT BE GRATEFUL?
THERE'S ANOTHER PLACE I COULD PUT YOU. ITS SMELLIER AND DARKER AND THERE AREN'T ANY BOOBIES.
W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?


ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CITY, GOVERNMENT AGENTS INSPECT WHAT IS LEFT OF MARCONI'S HIDEOUT.
APPARENTLY OUR ORDERS ARE NOT TO WASTE TIME LOOKING FOR THE MISSING MAYOR.
GOOD. I JUST WANT TO GO HOME AND WASH THE FISH SMELL OFF.
HELLO? HELLO? ANYBODY THERE?
AFTER THE CROWD BEGINS TO DISPERSE, NIKKI RETREATS INTO THE COUNTRYSIDE TO BE ALONE.
HERE'S THE ONE I SAVED FOR LATER. SO GLAD YOU'RE STILL ALIVE.
GASP!
I SOOOO WANT TO KNOW WHAT THIS IS LIKE.
WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY DIDN'T YOU KILL ME OR HAND ME IN? WHY ARE YOU TAKING MY CLOTHES OFF?
BECAUSE, LITTLE SWEET, I DON'T WANT ANYTHING UNNATURAL INSIDE ME.
WOW, LOOK AT THAT BODY. THAT SMILE. MAYBE SHE WANTS ME TO TRY AND PLEASURE HER?
HEE! HEE! I SEE YOU'RE AS EXCITED AS ME. I CAN GUESS WHAT'S GOING ON IN THAT LITTLE BRAIN OF YOURS.


THAT YOU'RE SO WRONG MAKES THIS MORE FUN. BYE, BYE, LITTLE MORSEL.
BUT... BUT... I THOUGHT YOU WANTED... AREN'T YOU?... DON'T YOU?... NOOOOOO! PLEASE!
OH MY GOD. THE POWER'S EXHILARATING.
I CAN'T RESIST MUCH LONGER.
WAIT... WAS THAT TEENY TINY BENDY THING AN ELBOW... A FOOT... OR AN ICKLE STIFFY?
WHOA! WHAT IF I'M SO HOT HE'S STILL TURNED ON AS I DIGEST HIM?
HOW GORGEOUS WOULD THAT MAKE ME?
PART THOSE TINY LEGS BEFORE I SNAP 'EM BUG BOY, MY TONGUE TIP'S COMING FOR YOUR ITTY BITTY BONER.
OFFICER NIKKI! I HOPED I'D FIND YOU.
PTUI


I-ERR... HI, CHRIS. WHAT'S UP?
JUST CAME TO SEE HOW YOU WERE. WHAT DID YOU SPIT OUT?
A BIT OF SHARK MEAT I COULDN'T HOLD DOWN.
IT'S REALLY PRETTY GROSS.
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY THIS, BEAUTIFUL. SO I'M JUST GOING TO COME OUT WITH IT. WE LIKE EACH OTHER, RIGHT?
I GUESS. YOU ARE PRETTY CUTE FOR A BUG.
I'M AS SMITTEN AS A HORNY FRESHMAN AT A COLLEGE SORORITY. BUT IT SCARES ME TO THINK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.
I MEAN... HOW COULD I AFFORD TO BUY ENOUGH RESTAURANTS AND LIQUOR STORES TO FILL YOU UP... GET YOU TIPSY...
TAKE YOU TO BED? THERE'S NOT EVEN A BED BIG ENOUGH. COULD YOU LOVE SOMEONE AS SMALL AS ME?


DO YOU THINK IT'S EVEN POSSIBLE TO, YOU KNOW, HAVE ME INSIDE YOU?
NOT LONG AFTER THEIR ARREST, MARCONI AND HIS SURVIVING MEN MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEAR DURING A PRISON TRANSFER.
HAVING BEEN KEPT DRUGGED AND BARELY CONSCIOUS FOR AN INDETERMINATE AMOUNT OF TIME, THEY AWAKE WITH CLEAR HEADS TO FIND THEMSELVES IN A STRANGE LOCATION.
I REMEMBER A KIND OF LIGHT. IT FELT SO WEIRD, AND THEN I PASSED OUT AGAIN.
WHERE THE HELL ARE WE? THIS ISN'T LIKE ANY JAIL I'VE EVER HEARD OF.
CALM DOWN, BOYS. WE'RE SAFE AS LONG AS WE'RE AWAY FROM THAT GIANT BITCH, NIKKI.
IT'S FUNNY THAT YOU SHOULD THINK SO.
PUUUURRRRR
PUUUURRRRR
PUUUURRRRR
TO BE CONTINUED...


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A GODDESS OF LAW
Nikki Rocks, Part 1
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Author: Sexplore
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GIANTESS FAN

A GODDESS OF LAW 6: NIKKI ROCKS (PART 1)

What does a 150 foot tall narcissist (with sociopathic tendencies) do in her free time?

Whatever she likes... such as gate crashing (or gate smashing) a local rock festival! Unfortunately for everyone else, being close to Giantess Officer Nikki when she's partying might prove to be even more dangerous than watching her work.

As the body count begins to rise, can even her boyfriend Chris avoid being one of the causalities?



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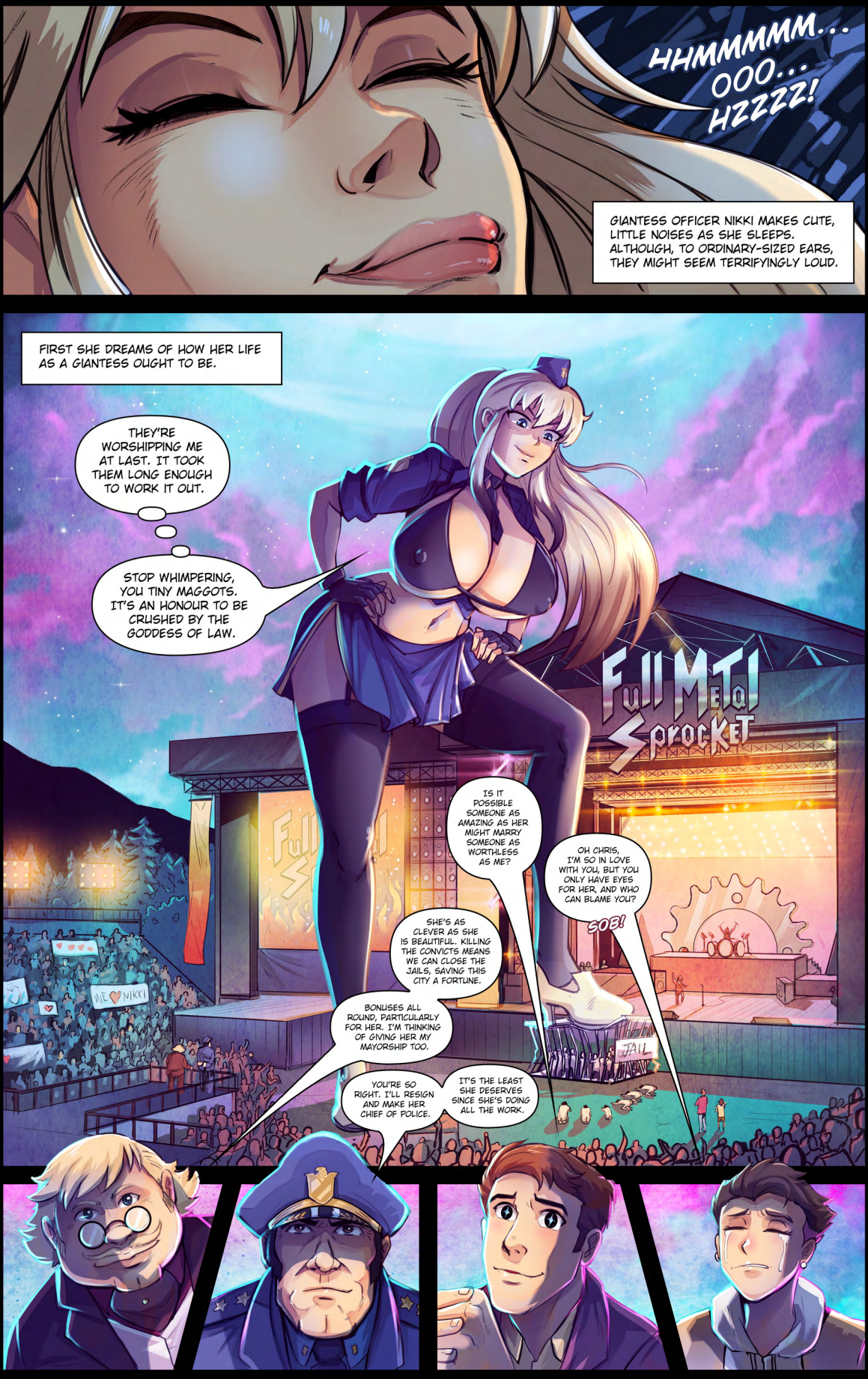
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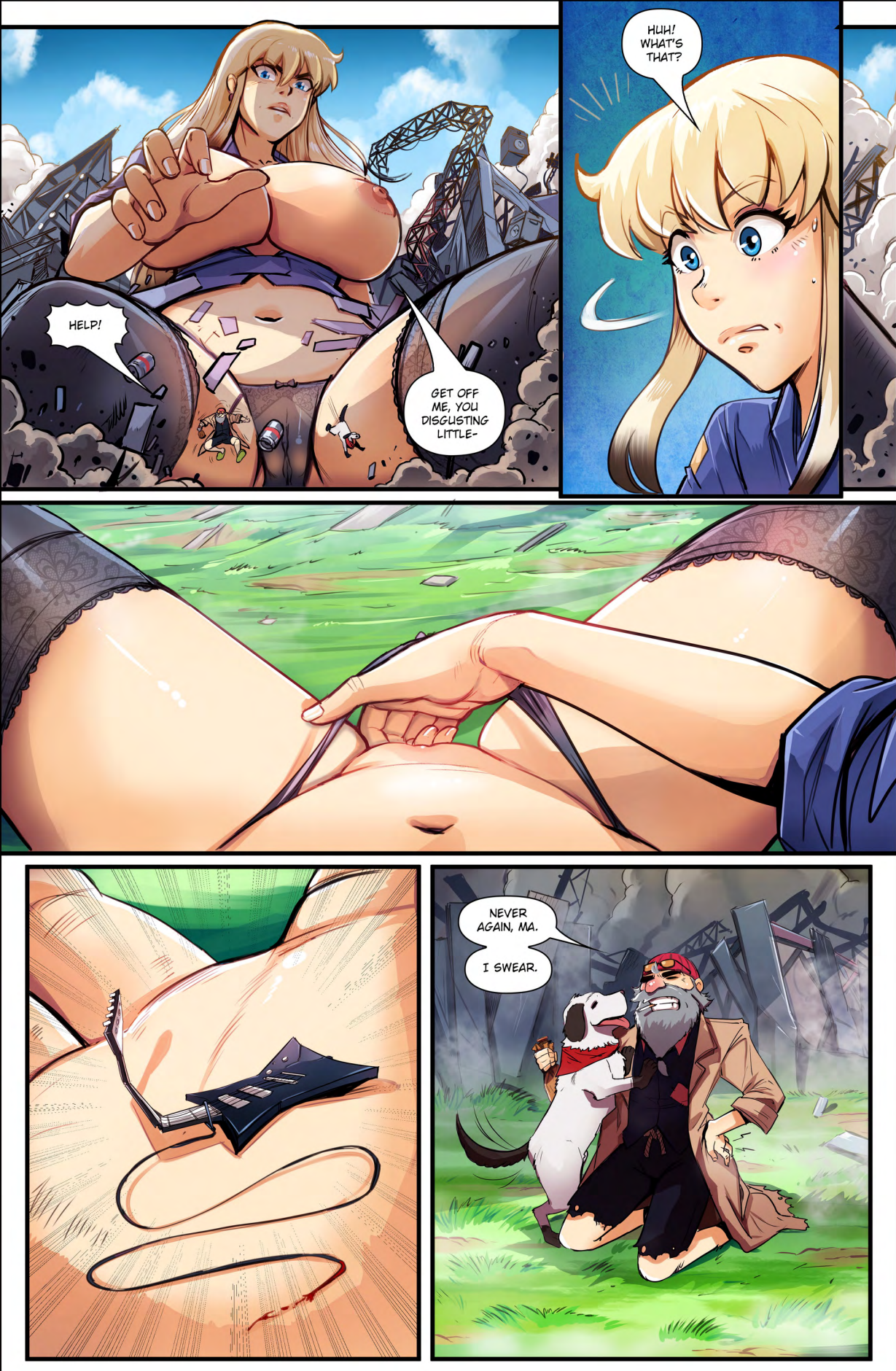
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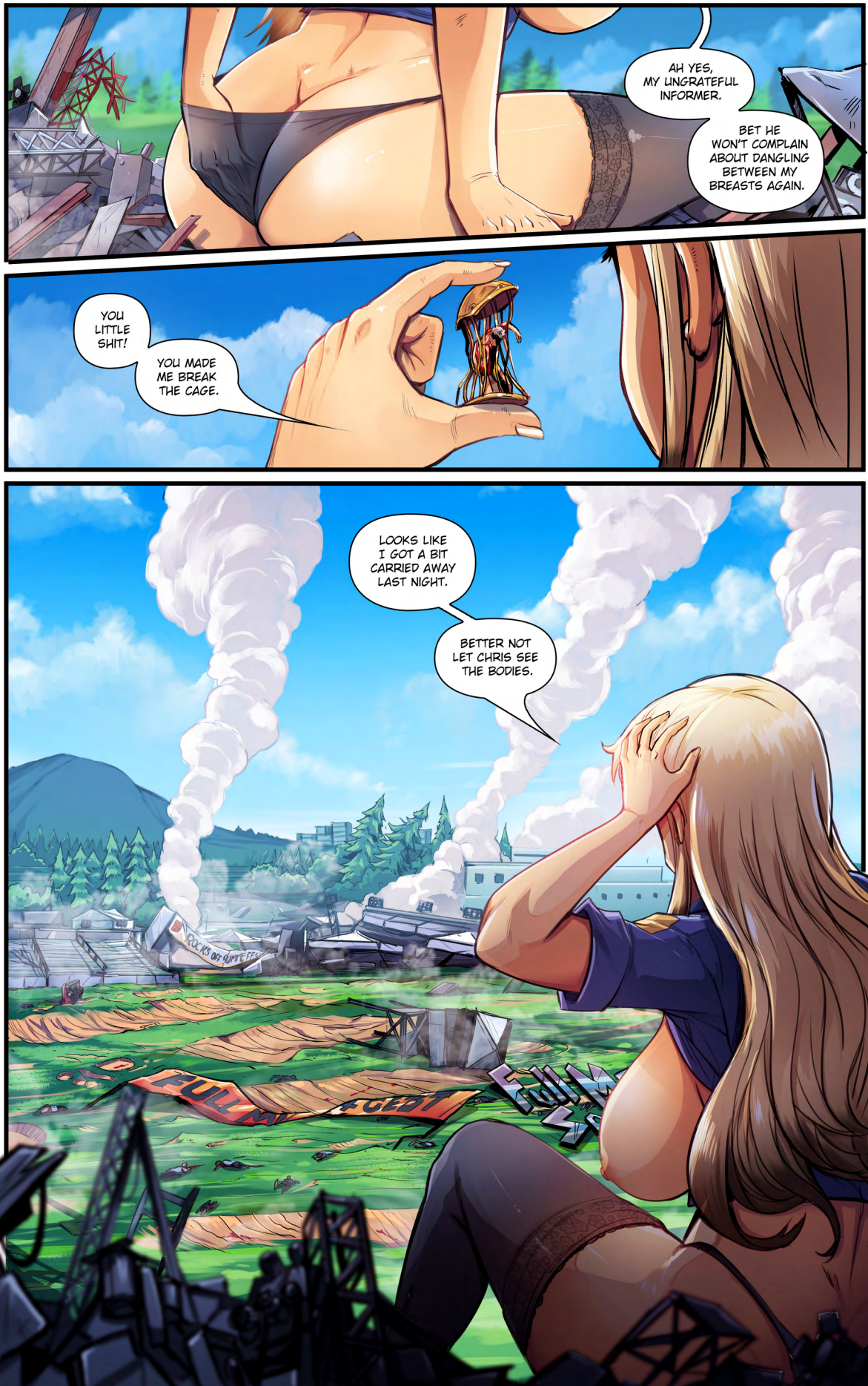

HHMMMMM...
OOO...
HZZZZ!
GIANTESS OFFICER NIKKI MAKES CUTE, LITTLE NOISES AS SHE SLEEPS. ALTHOUGH, TO ORDINARY-SIZED EARS, THEY MIGHT SEEM TERRIFYINGLY LOUD.
FIRST SHE DREAMS OF HOW HER LIFE AS A GIANTESS OUGHT TO BE.
THEY'RE WORSHIPPING ME AT LAST. IT TOOK THEM LONG ENOUGH TO WORK IT OUT.
STOP WHIMPERING, YOU TINY MAGGOTS. IT'S AN HONOUR TO BE CRUSHED BY THE GODDESS OF LAW.
FULL METAL SPROCKET
WE ♥ NIKKI
IS IT POSSIBLE SOMEONE AS AMAZING AS HER MIGHT MARRY SOMEONE AS WORTHLESS AS ME?
OH CHRIS, I'M SO IN LOVE WITH YOU, BUT YOU ONLY HAVE EYES FOR HER, AND WHO CAN BLAME YOU?
SOB!
SHE'S AS CLEVER AS SHE IS BEAUTIFUL. KILLING THE CONVICTS MEANS WE CAN CLOSE THE JAILS, SAVING THIS CITY A FORTUNE.
JAIL
BONUSES ALL ROUND, PARTICULARLY FOR HER. I'M THINKING OF GIVING HER MY MAYORSHIP TOO.
YOU'RE SO RIGHT. I'LL RESIGN AND MAKE HER CHIEF OF POLICE.
IT'S THE LEAST SHE DESERVES SINCE SHE'S DOING ALL THE WORK.

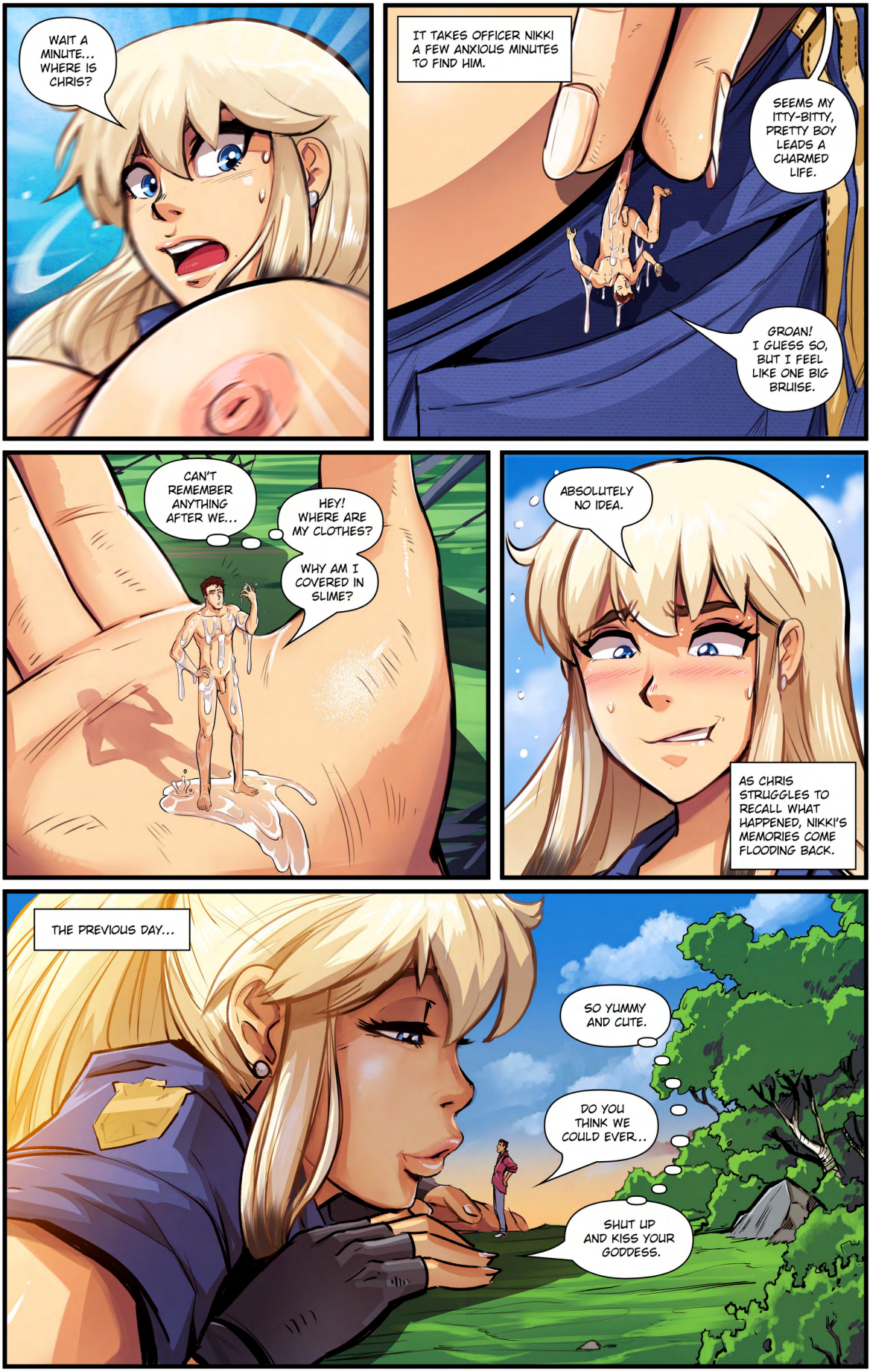

THEN SHE DREAMS SHE IS NORMAL SIZED...
OOOOH, JONNY. YOU'RE SO HUNKY AND FAMOUS!
LET'S HAVE SEX. THINK OF HOW JEALOUS THE OTHER GIRLS WILL BE.
...BUT EVERYONE ELSE BECOMES TINY.
WHAT KIND OF CRAP STICK DEAL IS THIS?
DON'T FRET NONE. WE CAN STILL BANG, BABY.
OOOH, YES. THERE'S MY GOOD LITTLE BOY.
SQUEEZE!
HELP!
CRINCH!
CRICK!
ARRGH!
CRUNCH!
SQUISH!
WHO TOLD YOU TO STOP SQUIRMING?

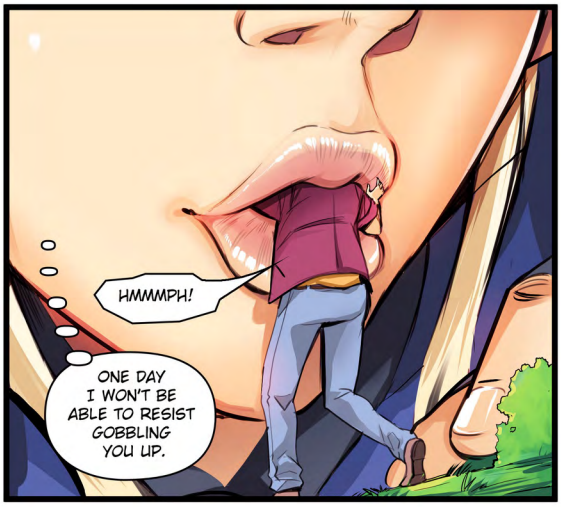

PLOP!
TYPICAL. SPENT BEFORE A GIRL'S EVEN GOT STARTED.
IT'S BAD ENOUGH YOU'RE SO SMALL. NOW YOU'RE LIMP AND SQUISHY TOO.
FAMOUS WOMANISER MY ARSE.
IT WAS LIKE FUCKING TISSUE PAPER.
...ISSSSS
SPLATTER
SPLATTER
DRIP

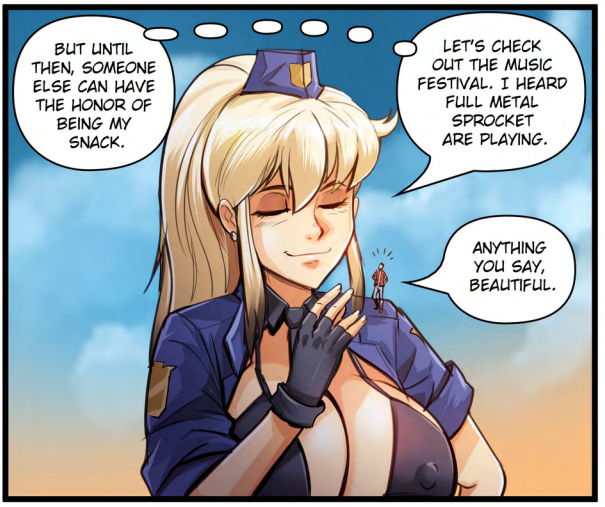

IS THAT RAIN?
PITTER PATTER,
PITTER PATTER,
PITTER PATER.
EMPTY! SELFISH BASTARDS! LET'S TRY THIS ONE.
FECK! FECK! FECK!
NOT A SINGLE DROP LEFT.... YOUNG BLOODY PEOPLE TODAY NEVER THINKING OF THEIR ELDERS AND BETTERS.
WHAT THE FECK?
GROAN
WHY DOES MY HEAD HURT?

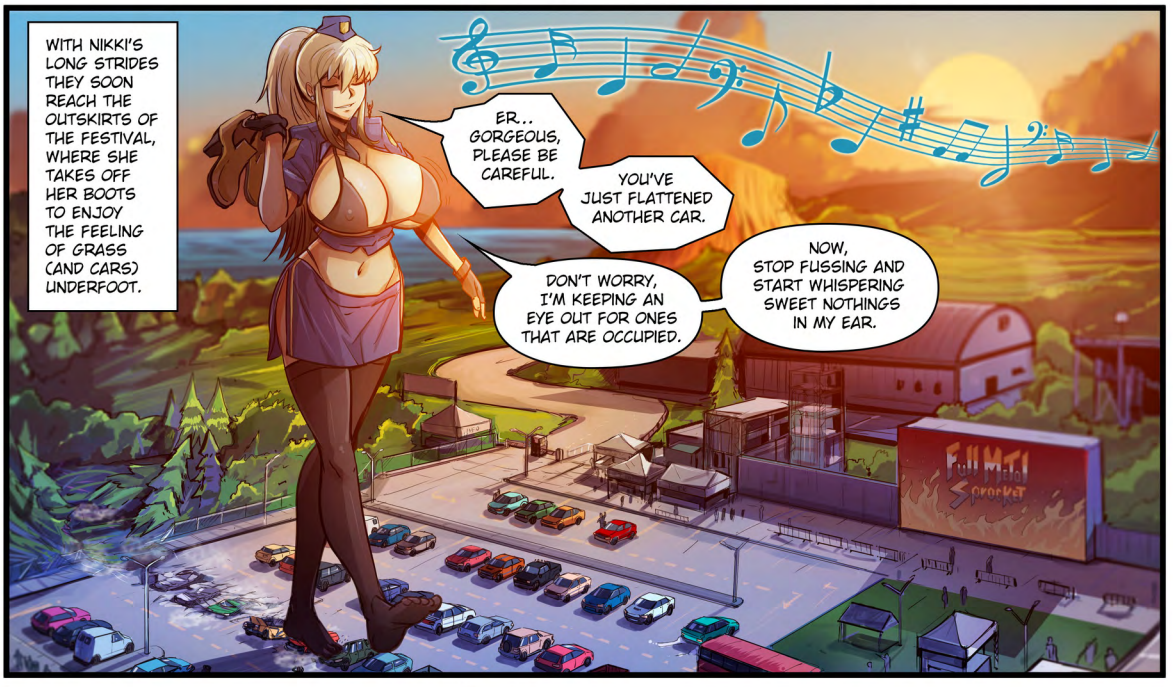

HELP!
GET OFF ME, YOU DISGUSTING LITTLE-
HUH! WHAT'S THAT?
NEVER AGAIN, MA.
I SWEAR.

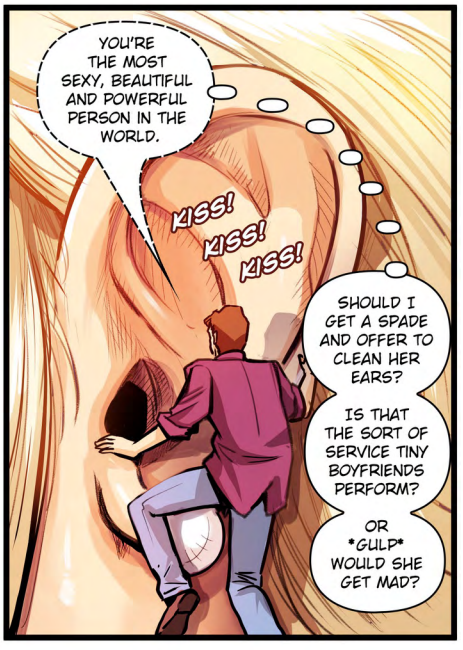

AH YES, MY UNGRATEFUL INFORMER.
BET HE WON'T COMPLAIN ABOUT DANGLING BETWEEN MY BREASTS AGAIN.
YOU LITTLE SHIT!
YOU MADE ME BREAK THE CAGE.
LOOKS LIKE I GOT A BIT CARRIED AWAY LAST NIGHT.
BETTER NOT LET CHRIS SEE THE BODIES.

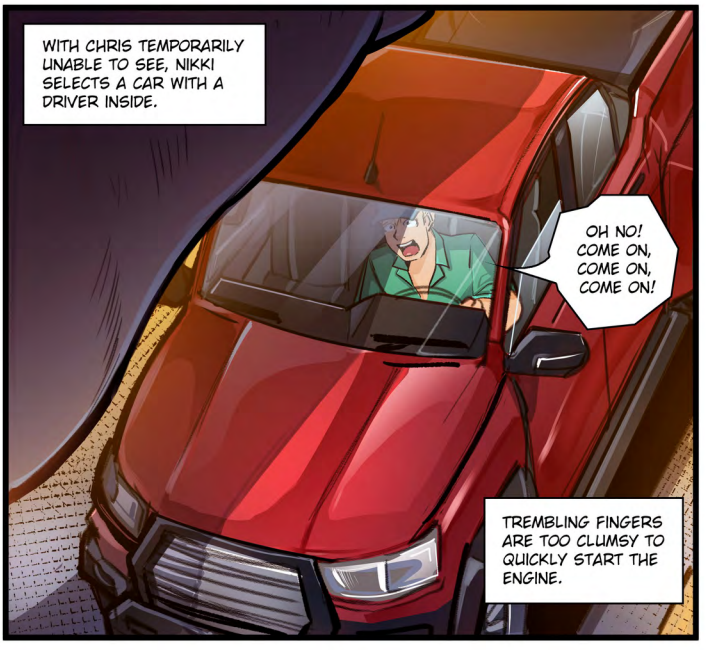

WAIT A MINUTE... WHERE IS CHRIS?
IT TAKES OFFICER NIKKI A FEW ANXIOUS MINUTES TO FIND HIM.
SEEMS MY ITTY-BITTY, PRETTY BOY LEADS A CHARMED LIFE.
GROAN! I GUESS SO, BUT I FEEL LIKE ONE BIG BRUISE.
CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING AFTER WE...
HEY! WHERE ARE MY CLOTHES?
WHY AM I COVERED IN SLIME?
ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA.
AS CHRIS STRUGGLES TO RECALL WHAT HAPPENED, NIKKI'S MEMORIES COME FLOODING BACK.
THE PREVIOUS DAY...
SO YUMMY AND CUTE.
DO YOU THINK WE COULD EVER...
SHUT UP AND KISS YOUR GODDESS.

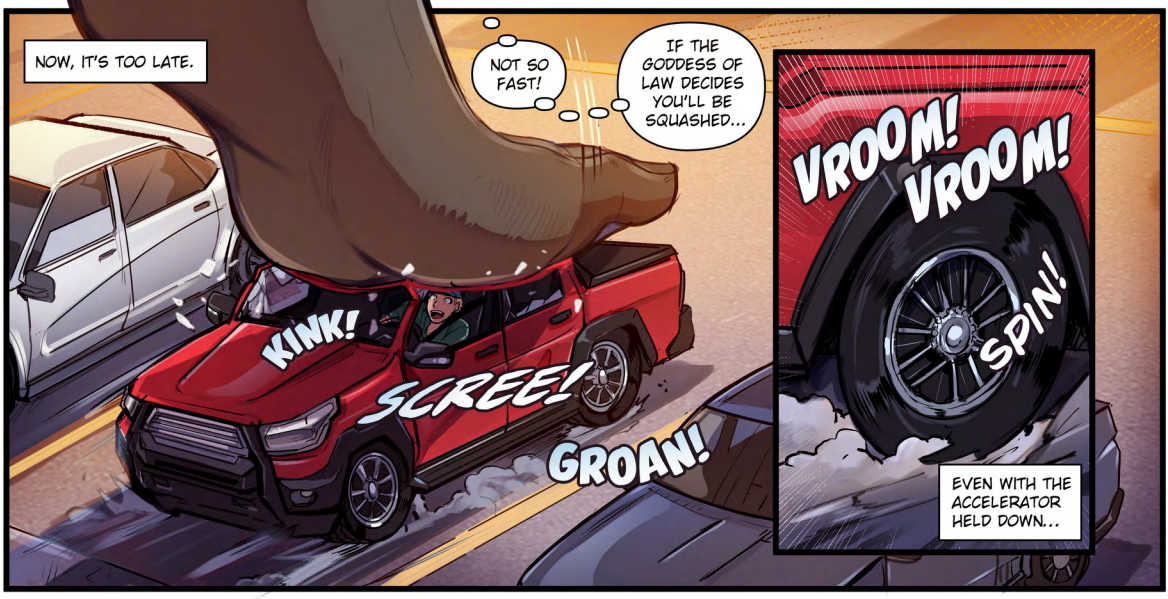

HMMMPH!
ONE DAY I WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST GOBBLING YOU UP.


BUT UNTIL THEN, SOMEONE ELSE CAN HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING MY SNACK.
LET'S CHECK OUT THE MUSIC FESTIVAL. I HEARD FULL METAL SPROCKET ARE PLAYING.
ANYTHING YOU SAY, BEAUTIFUL.


WITH NIKKI'S LONG STRIDES THEY SOON REACH THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE FESTIVAL, WHERE SHE TAKES OFF HER BOOTS TO ENJOY THE FEELING OF GRASS (AND CARS) UNDERFOOT.
ER.. GORGEOUS, PLEASE BE CAREFUL.
YOU'VE JUST FLATTENED ANOTHER CAR.
DON'T WORRY, I'M KEEPING AN EYE OUT FOR ONES THAT ARE OCCUPIED.
NOW, STOP FUSSING AND START WHISPERING SWEET NOTHINGS IN MY EAR.
Full Metal Sprocket


YOU'RE THE MOST SEXY, BEAUTIFUL AND POWERFUL PERSON IN THE WORLD.
KISS! KISS! KISS!
SHOULD I GET A SPADE AND OFFER TO CLEAN HER EARS?
IS THAT THE SORT OF SERVICE TINY BOYFRIENDS PERFORM?
OR *GULP* WOULD SHE GET MAD?


WITH CHRIS TEMPORARILY UNABLE TO SEE, NIKKI SELECTS A CAR WITH A DRIVER INSIDE.
OH NO! COME ON, COME ON, COME ON!
TREMBLING FINGERS ARE TOO CLUMSY TO QUICKLY START THE ENGINE.


NOW, IT'S TOO LATE.
NOT SO FAST!
IF THE GODDESS OF LAW DECIDES YOU'LL BE SQUASHED...
KINK!
SCREE!
GROAN!
VROOM!
VROOM!
SPIN!
EVEN WITH THE ACCELERATOR HELD DOWN...

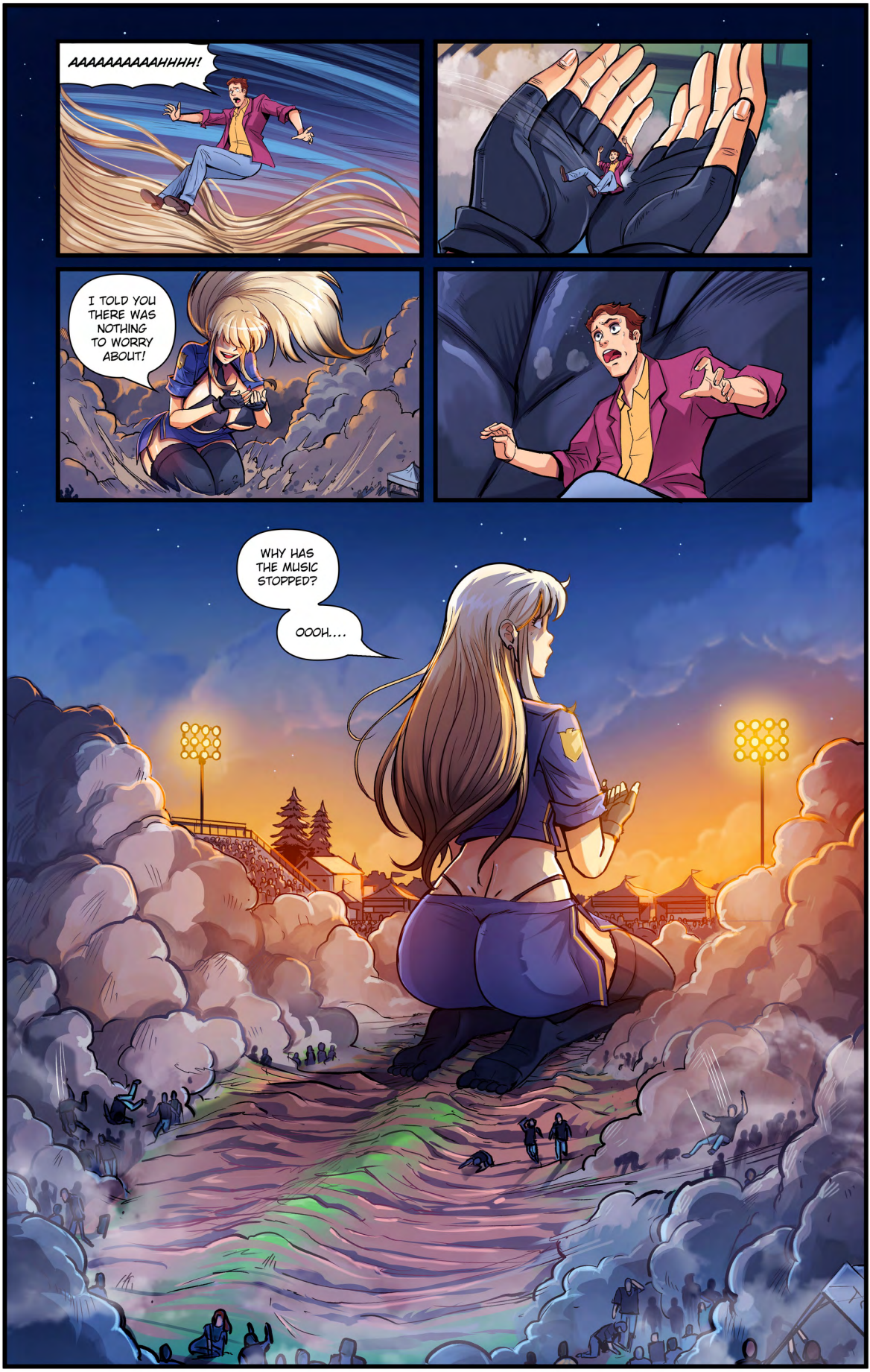

CRUNCH!!!
...SQUASHED YOU'LL BE.
...THE ONLY PLACE THIS POOR MAN IS GOING IS INTO THE EARTH.

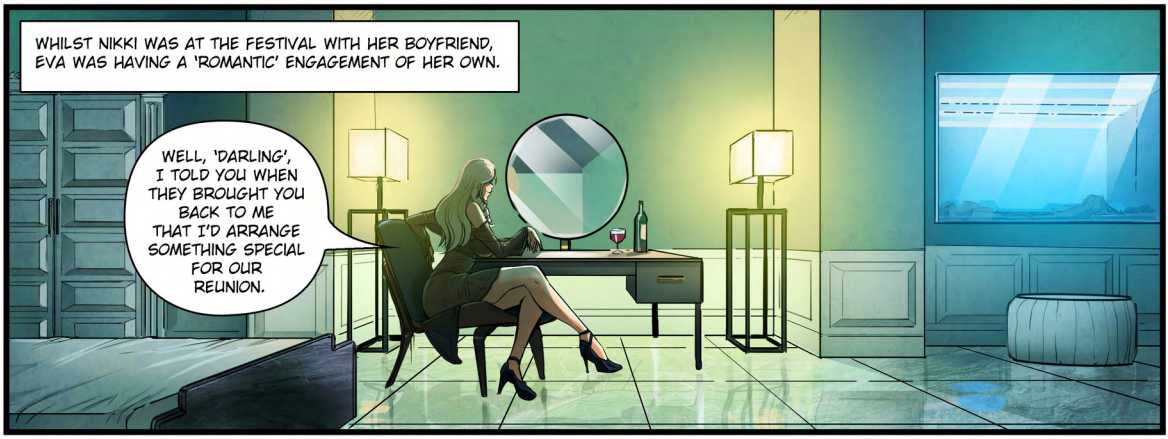

GRUSSH!
YOU'RE A GODDESS.

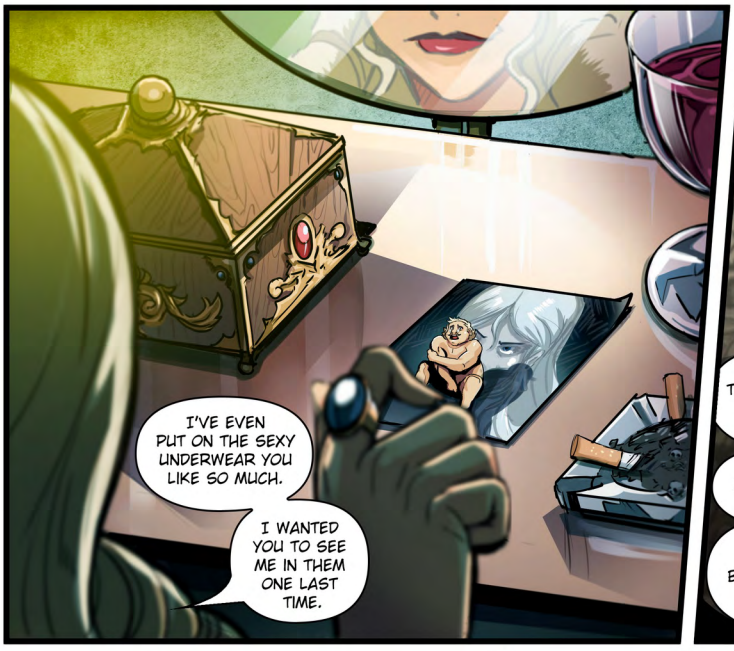

LOVE THIS SONG.

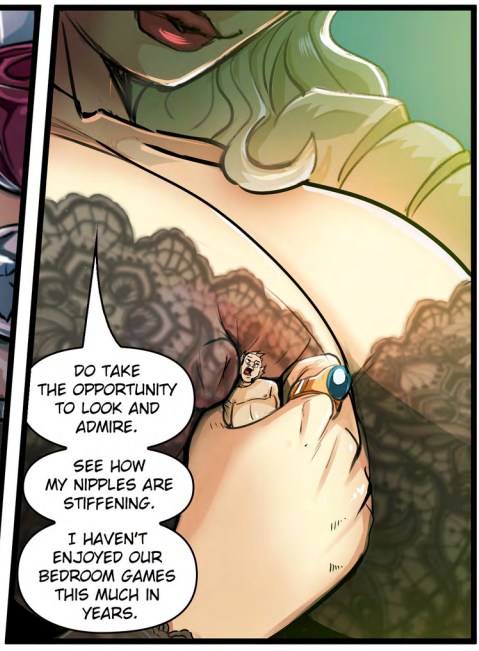

ALWAYS MAKES ME WANT TO DANCE.
CHRIS CLOSES HIS EYES. THE WORLD IS SPINNING SO FAST NOTHING MAKES SENSE.
AAAAAAH!
STOP! I CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER!
YOU WORRY TOO MUCH.
LET GO AND LIVE A LITTLE.
ROCKS OFF MUSIC FESTIVAL
ENTRANCE
FAR OUT!
THIS BAND'S SO LOUD THE GROUND IS SHAKING.
CAN WE GET IN HALF PRICE?
THE HEADLINER'S ALREADY STARTED.
THUM!
THUM!
THUM!


DOESN'T MATTER.
ENTRANCE FEE'S A FLAT RATE.
YOU'RE KILLING ME, MAN.
THUM! THUM! THUM!
SCREAM!
CRUSH!
AAAAAAH!
CRASH!
WHAT THE FU-
SPLAT!
OVERCOME WITH EXCITEMENT, NIKKI LAUNCHES HERSELF INTO THE AIR...
...LANDING WITH ENOUGH FORCE TO SEND THE NEARBY CROWD FLYING.

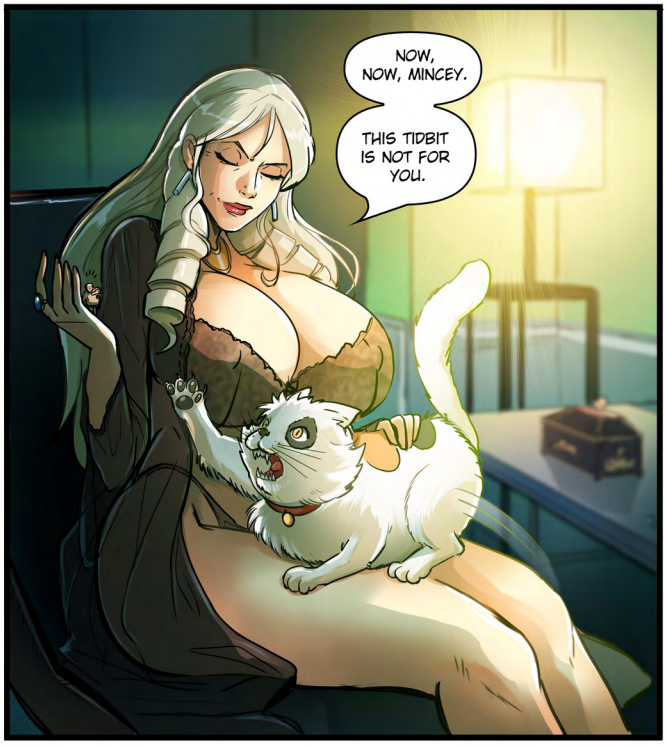

AAAAAAAAAAHHHH!
I TOLD YOU THERE WAS NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!
WHY HAS THE MUSIC STOPPED?
OOOH....


WHILST NIKKI WAS AT THE FESTIVAL WITH HER BOYFRIEND, EVA WAS HAVING A 'ROMANTIC' ENGAGEMENT OF HER OWN.
WELL, 'DARLING', I TOLD YOU WHEN THEY BROUGHT YOU BACK TO ME THAT I'D ARRANGE SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR OUR REUNION.


I'VE EVEN PUT ON THE SEXY UNDERWEAR YOU LIKE SO MUCH.
I WANTED YOU TO SEE ME IN THEM ONE LAST TIME.

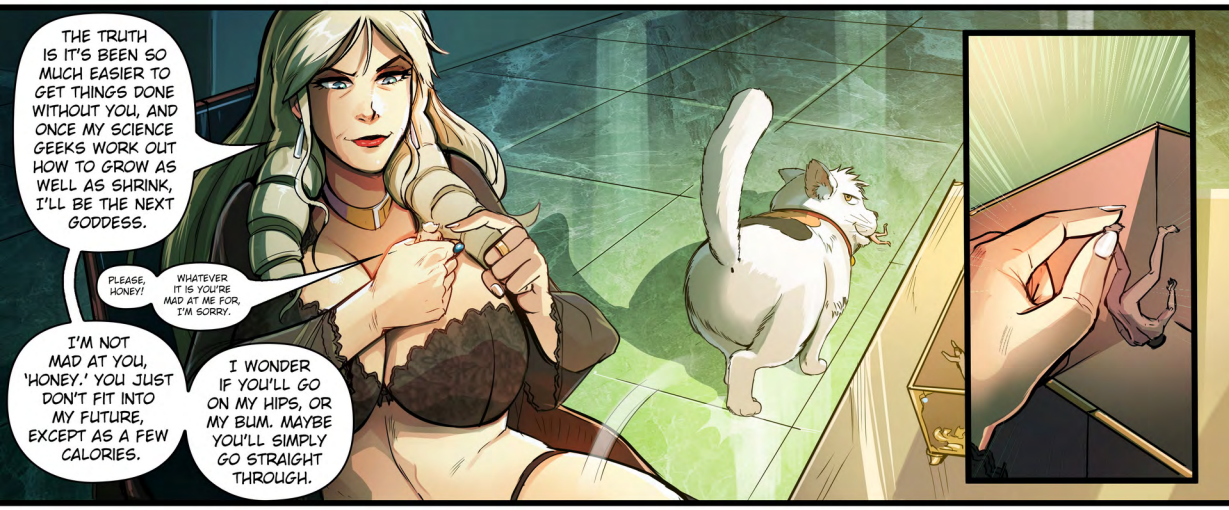

DO TAKE THE OPPORTUNITY TO LOOK AND ADMIRE.
SEE HOW MY NIPPLES ARE STIFFENING.
I HAVEN'T ENJOYED OUR BEDROOM GAMES THIS MUCH IN YEARS.

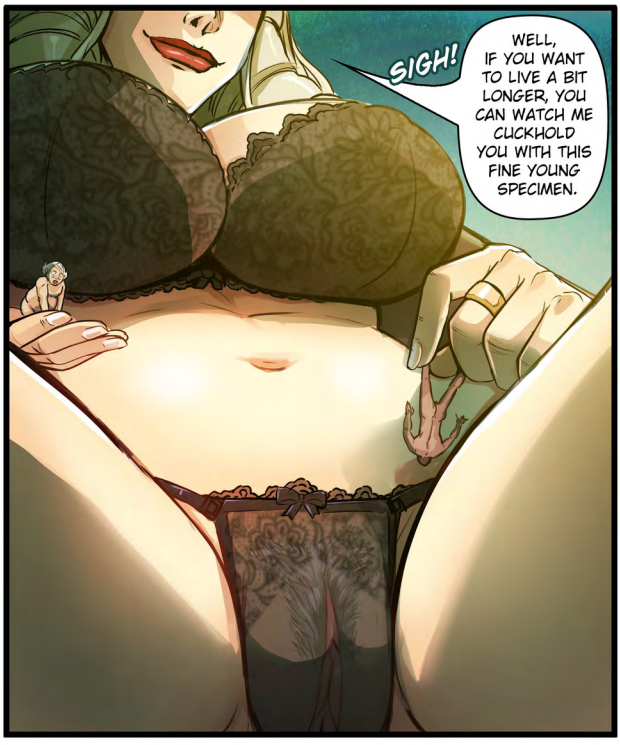

I KNOW, I KNOW, I PROMISED THERE'D BE ORAL.
YOU WON'T HAVE TO WAIT MUCH LONGER AND THIS TIME I'LL SWALLOW.
HELP! HELP!

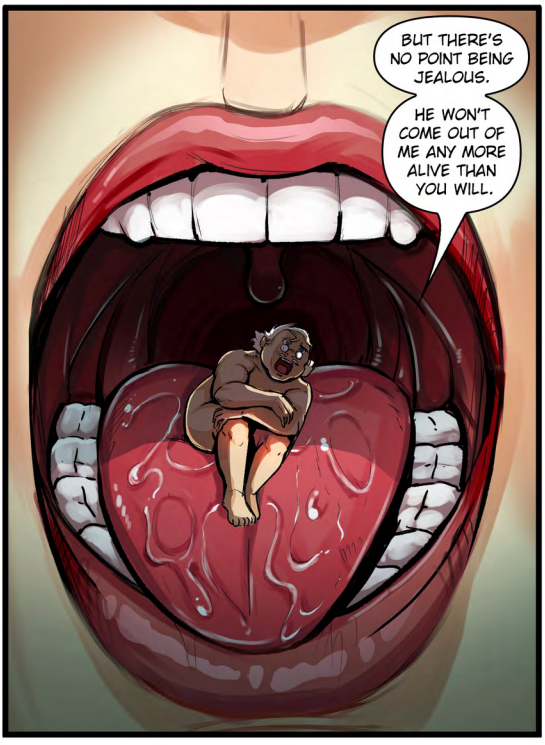

NOW, NOW, MINCEY.
THIS TIDBIT IS NOT FOR YOU.

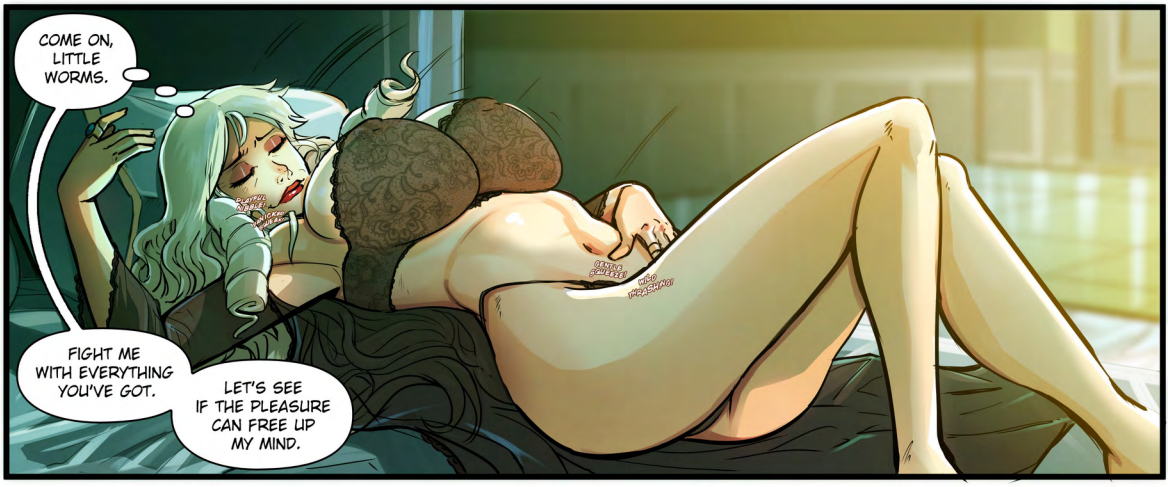

BUT YOU CAN HAVE ONE OF THESE.
NOOOO! PLEASE!


LIFE'S SO DELICIOUSLY UNPREDICTABLE, ISN'T IT, 'HUSBAND'?
FINDING YOU HASN'T MADE THESE MEN RICH.
IT'S MADE THEM WITNESSES. AS FOR US...


THE TRUTH IS IT'S BEEN SO MUCH EASIER TO GET THINGS DONE WITHOUT YOU, AND ONCE MY SCIENCE GEEKS WORK OUT HOW TO GROW AS WELL AS SHRINK, I'LL BE THE NEXT GODDESS.
PLEASE, HONEY!
WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE MAD AT ME FOR, I'M SORRY.
I'M NOT MAD AT YOU, 'HONEY.' YOU JUST DON'T FIT INTO MY FUTURE, EXCEPT AS A FEW CALORIES.
I WONDER IF YOU'LL GO ON MY HIPS, OR MY BUM. MAYBE YOU'LL SIMPLY GO STRAIGHT THROUGH.


SIGH!
WELL, IF YOU WANT TO LIVE A BIT LONGER, YOU CAN WATCH ME CUCKHOLD YOU WITH THIS FINE YOUNG SPECIMEN.


BUT THERE'S NO POINT BEING JEALOUS.
HE WON'T COME OUT OF ME ANY MORE ALIVE THAN YOU WILL.


COME ON, LITTLE WORMS.
LET'S SEE IF THE PLEASURE CAN FREE UP MY MIND.
FIGHT ME WITH EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT.


AAAAH! YESSS!


OKAY. LET'S FORGET ABOUT TRYING TO GROW FOR NOW.
WHAT IF I JUST FOCUS ON BUILDING A MACHINE BIG ENOUGH TO SHRINK THAT GIANT BITCH DOWN TO SIZE?


AFTER ALL, I'M STILL A GODDESS TO MY SECRET KINGDOM OF TINIES.
AND I CAN MAKE THEM AS SMALL AS I LIKE.


GIANTESS FAN
A GODDESS OF LAW
Nikki Rocks, Part 2
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Lettering & Layout:
Studio GFX

GIANTESS FAN

A GODDESS OF LAW 7:
NIKKI ROCKS (PART 2)

Officer Nikki is lost in recollections of the giantess orgy and murderous mayhem she was responsible for at the music festival the previous night.

With the aftermath of the carnage all around her, will she snap out of it in time to stop her besotted boyfriend from noticing the bodies?

Meanwhile, Eva has found someone to help her work out how to use her shrinking technology on the Goddess of Law...

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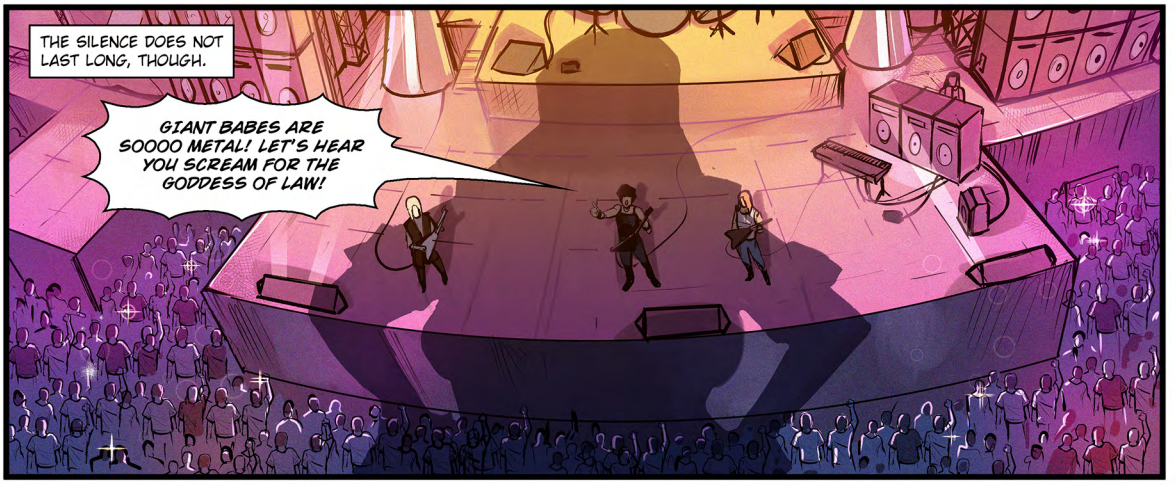
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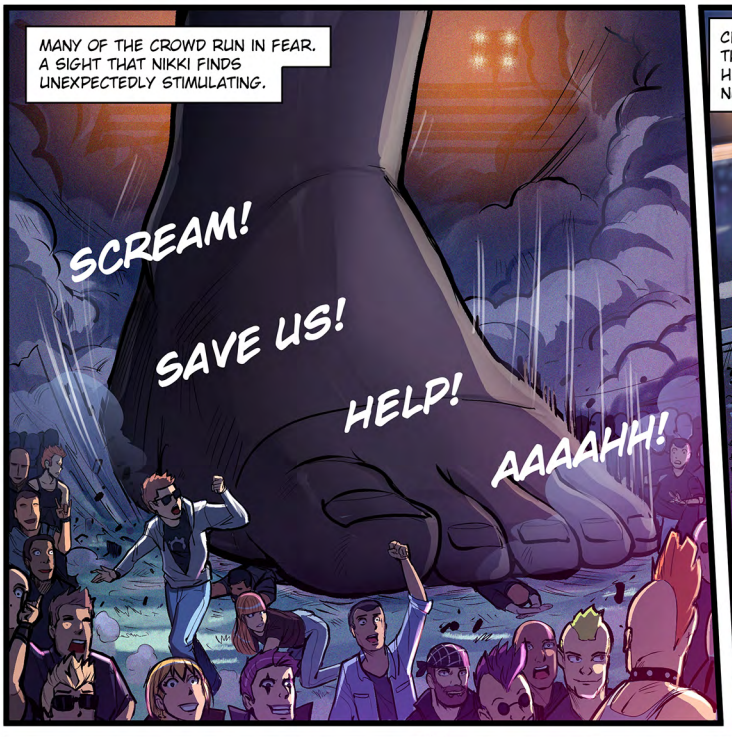
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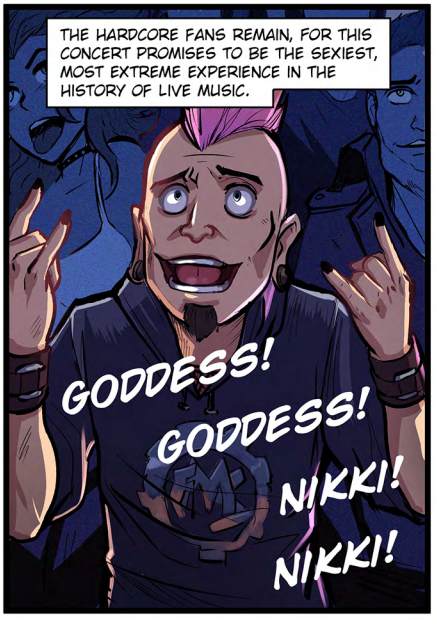
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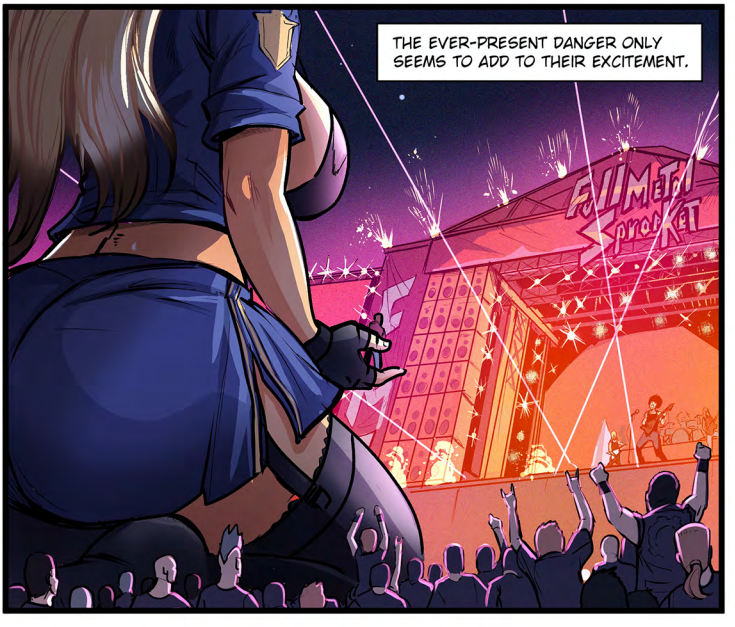

OFFICER NIKKI CONTINUES TO RECALL EVENTS OF THE NIGHT BEFORE.
STUNNED SILENCE FOLLOWS HER THEATRICAL AIR GUITAR.
HALF A KILOMETRE AWAY, HER DISCARDED BOOT HAS ALSO BROUGHT EVERYTHING TO A STANDSTILL.
I HAVEN'T BEEN DRINKING, MUM. I'M TELLING YOU THE TRUTH.
I DROVE DAD'S CAR INTO A BLOODY BOOT..... NO, THE KIND YOU PUT YOUR FEET IN, NOT THE BRITISH TERM FOR 'TRUNK.'
AND NO, I'M NOT SWEARING.... HOW SHOULD I KNOW?
PERHAPS ITS OWNER STEPPED ON A HORSE.
YOU'RE GOING TO NEED A BIGGER TRUCK.
WE ARE LIVE NOW ON ROUTE 17, JUST NORTH OF THE CITY, WHERE GIANT FOOTWEAR SEEMS TO BE BLOCKING THE FLOW OF TRAFFIC IN BOTH DIRECTIONS.
IS THIS SOME STUDENT PRANK GONE WRONG, OR DID GIANTESS OFFICER NIKKI SOMEHOW LOSE IT IN THE NOBLE PURSUIT OF HER DUTIES?
HERE WE GO AGAIN. WHY WON'T THE NETWORK LET US SAY SHE'S A COLOSSAL, OUT OF CONTROL PSYCHOPATH?
PROBABLY BECAUSE SHE *IS* A COLOSSAL, OUT OF CONTROL PSYCHOPATH, *AND* SHE KNOWS WHERE WE WORK.
T NEWS
T NEWS


THE SILENCE DOES NOT LAST LONG, THOUGH.
GIANT BABES ARE SOOOO METAL! LET'S HEAR YOU SCREAM FOR THE GODDESS OF LAW!


MANY OF THE CROWD RUN IN FEAR. A SIGHT THAT NIKKI FINDS UNEXPECTEDLY STIMULATING.
SCREAM!
SAVE US!
HELP!
AAAAHH!


CHRIS MIGHT BE TOO BLINDED BY HIS LOVE TO NOTICE THE CASUALTIES, BUT NIKKI CAN ONLY JUST RESTRAIN HERSELF FROM GIVING CHASE AND ADDING TO THEIR NUMBER.


THE HARDCORE FANS REMAIN, FOR THIS CONCERT PROMISES TO BE THE SEXIEST, MOST EXTREME EXPERIENCE IN THE HISTORY OF LIVE MUSIC.
GODDESS!
GODDESS!
NIKKI!
NIKKI!

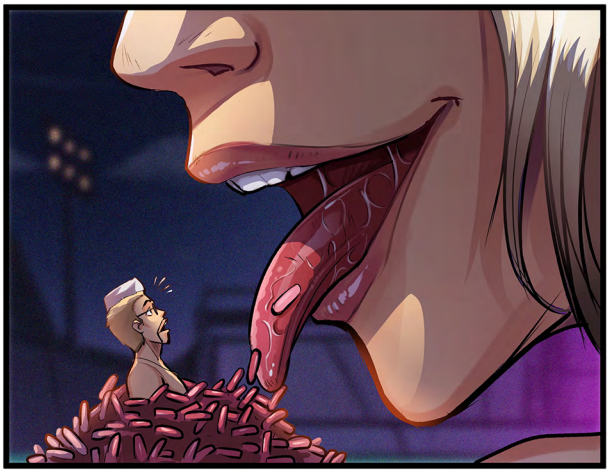

THE EVER-PRESENT DANGER ONLY SEEMS TO ADD TO THEIR EXCITEMENT.

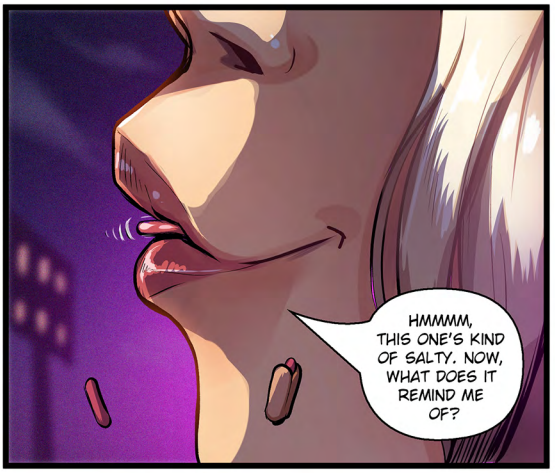

NIKKI'S HUGE BODY PRODUCES A PRODIGIOUS AMOUNT OF POTENT PHEROMONES WHICH FURTHER WHIP THE CROWD INTO A SEXUAL FRENZY.
AFTER THE CONCERT ENDS, MANY STAY BEHIND TO CONTINUE THE PARTY AND AN ORGY ENSUES. WITH HER LIBIDO RUNNING WILD, NIKKI QUICKLY EXHAUSTS CHRIS.
OOOH, NO! MY FRAGILE LITTLE CUTIE PASSED OUT. I WANT TO SQUEEZE HIS TINY BODY INSIDE ME SO BAD, BUT I DON'T WANT TO BREAK HIM.
THIS OUGHT TO KEEP YOU SAFE WHILST A GIRL TAKES CARE OF HER NEEDS.
HEY! GIANT BABE! IT'S MY HEADLINE GIG YOU INTERRUPTED. I WANT A TURN ON THE BIG GIRL RIDE!
WELL JONNY WIZZ, THIS COULD BE YOUR LUCKY DAY.

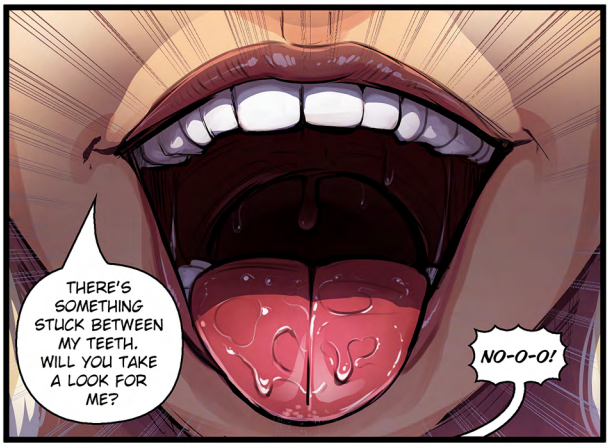

AS JONNY STRUGGLES HELPLESSLY INSIDE HER, NIKKI ROLLS OVER TOWARDS THE FOOD STALLS.
I'M WORKING UP A BIT OF AN APPETITE HERE. BE A GOOD CITIZEN AND HELP ME OUT.
GULP! HAVE WHATEVER YOU WANT, MA'AM. JUST PLEASE DON'T EAT US.
BEER
FOOD
HOT DOG
BEER

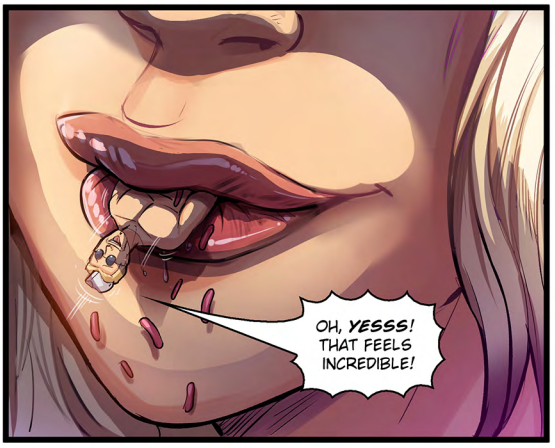

THIS IS SO HOT! I'M GRABBING A BITE TO EAT WHILE MY PUSSY IS CHEWING UP A ROCKSTAR.
OOOH, MY! THINK I JUST CRACKED HIS RIBS!


NIKKI HAS SOME VERY SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS WHICH HER HELPERS ARE TOO FRIGHTENED NOT TO OBEY.
A-ARE YOU SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA?
LOOK AT YOU, ALL SMALL AND YUMMY AND TURNED ON BY YOUR GODDESS.

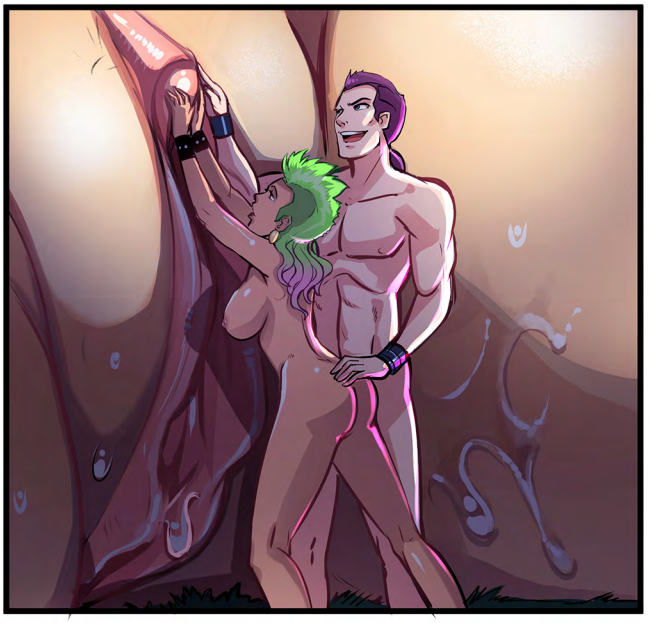


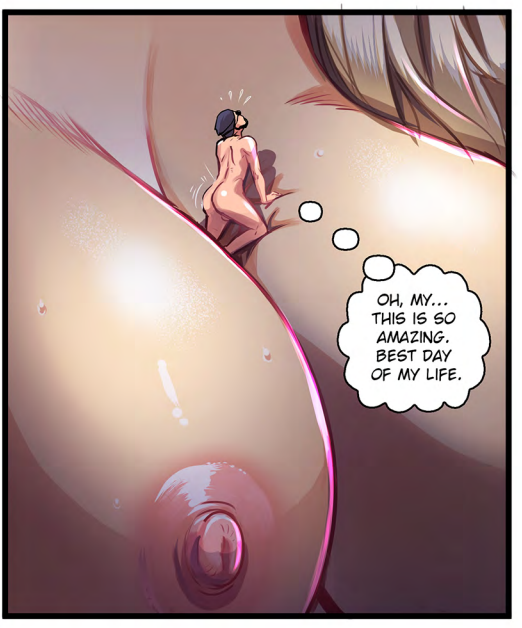

HMMMM, THIS ONE'S KIND OF SALTY. NOW, WHAT DOES IT REMIND ME OF?


THERE'S SOMETHING STUCK BETWEEN MY TEETH. WILL YOU TAKE A LOOK FOR ME?
NO-O-O!


OH, YESSS! THAT FEELS INCREDIBLE!


EVEN WITH A MAN IN HER MOUTH AND ANOTHER IN HER VAGINA, IT ISN'T ENOUGH. NIKKI CRAVES MORE ATTENTION.

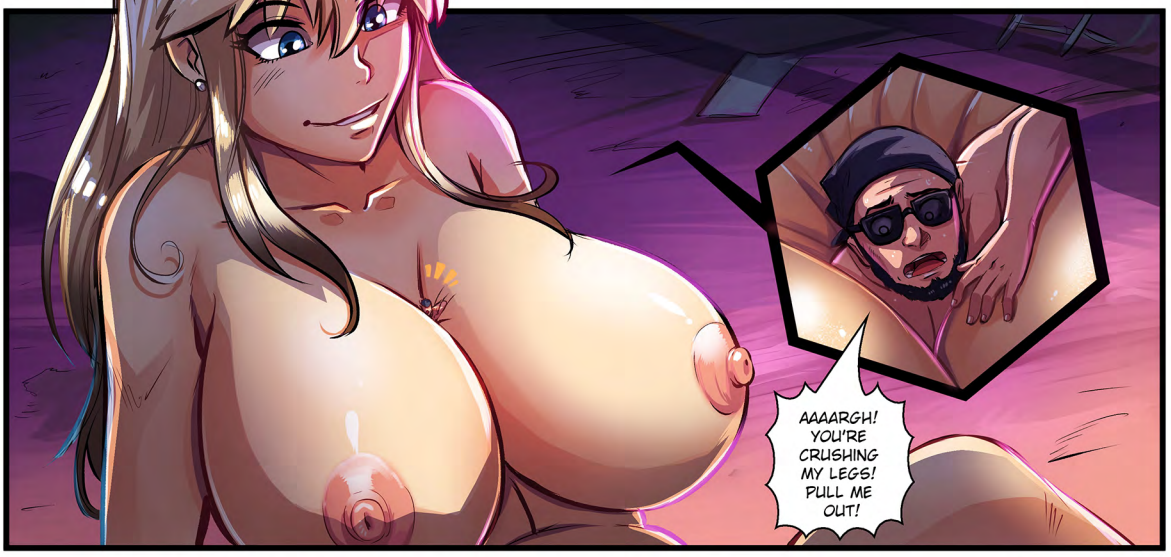


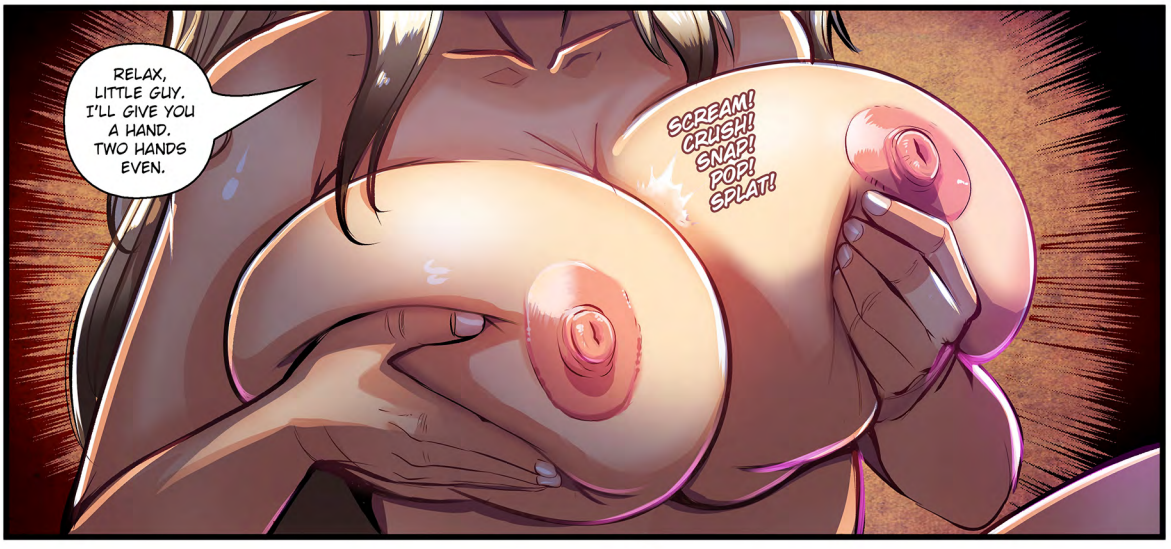

OH, MY... THIS IS SO AMAZING. BEST DAY OF MY LIFE.


WHAT'S THAT MUFFLED SOUND? IS SOMEONE CRYING FOR HELP IN THERE?
PLEASE, HELP ME! AAARGH! CRACK!

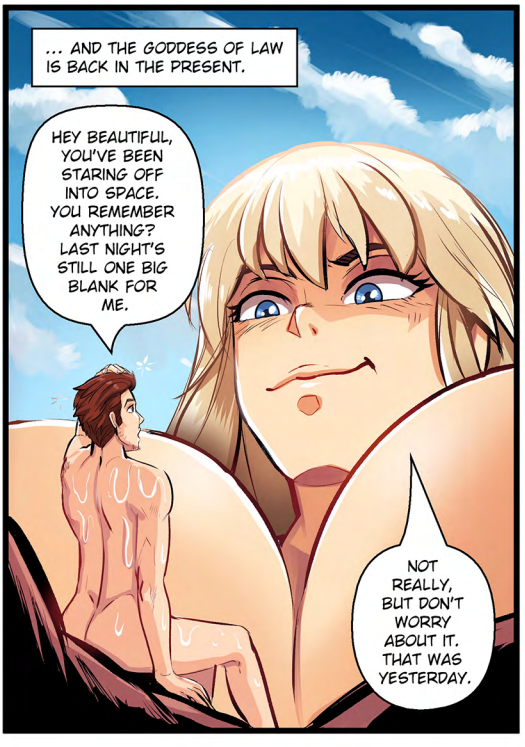

(GULP!) NOT FOR MUCH LONGER. AAAAAAAAH! OOOOOOOH!
SQUEEZE! CRINCH! CRUSH! CRUNCH! SQUISH


HELP! I CAN'T STOP MYSELF SLIDING IN!


AAAARGH! YOU'RE CRUSHING MY LEGS! PULL ME OUT!

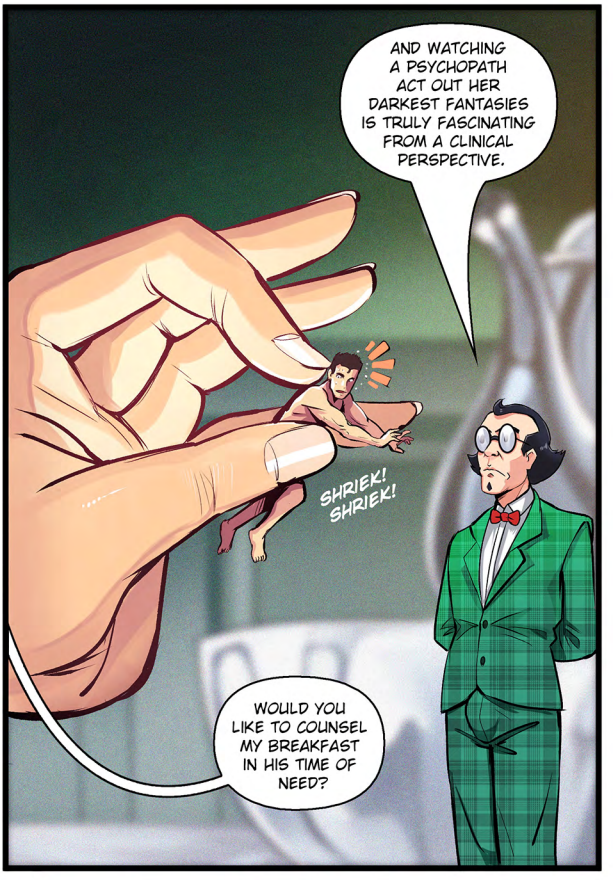

RELAX, LITTLE GUY. I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND. TWO HANDS EVEN.
SCREAM! CRUSH! SNAP! POP! SPLAT!

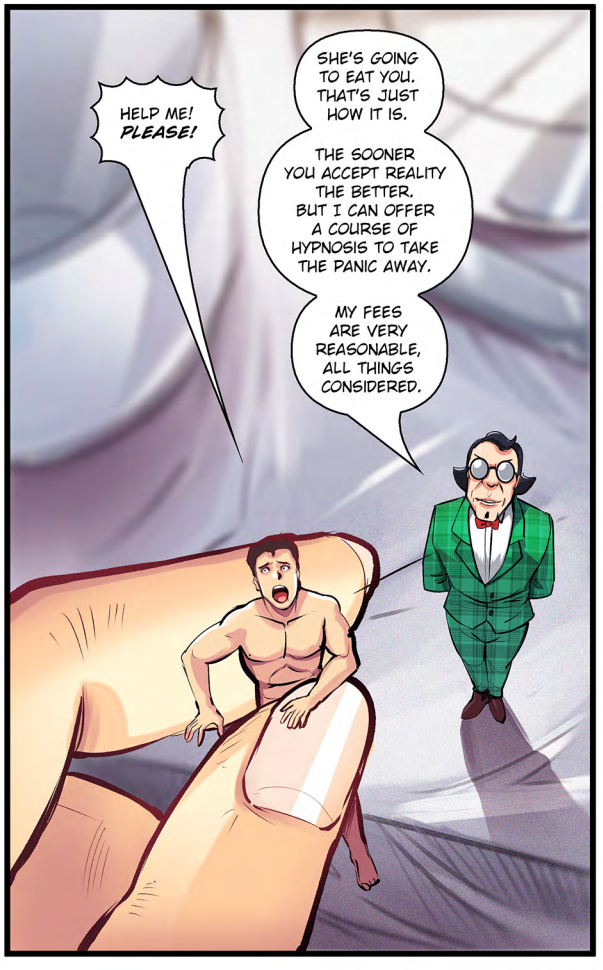

AND THEN THE IMAGES FADE...

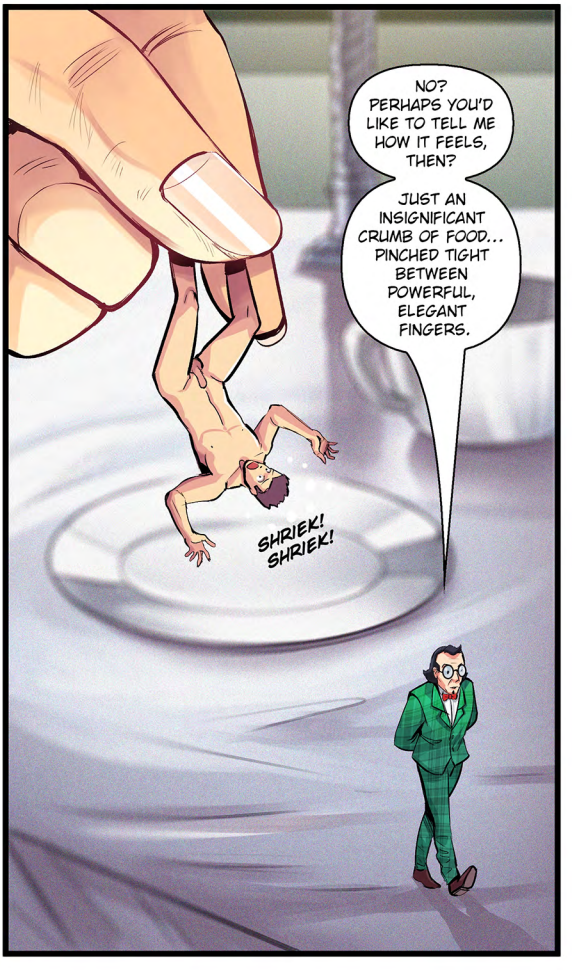

... AND THE GODDESS OF LAW IS BACK IN THE PRESENT.
HEY BEAUTIFUL, YOU'VE BEEN STARING OFF INTO SPACE. YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING? LAST NIGHT'S STILL ONE BIG BLANK FOR ME.
NOT REALLY, BUT DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. THAT WAS YESTERDAY.

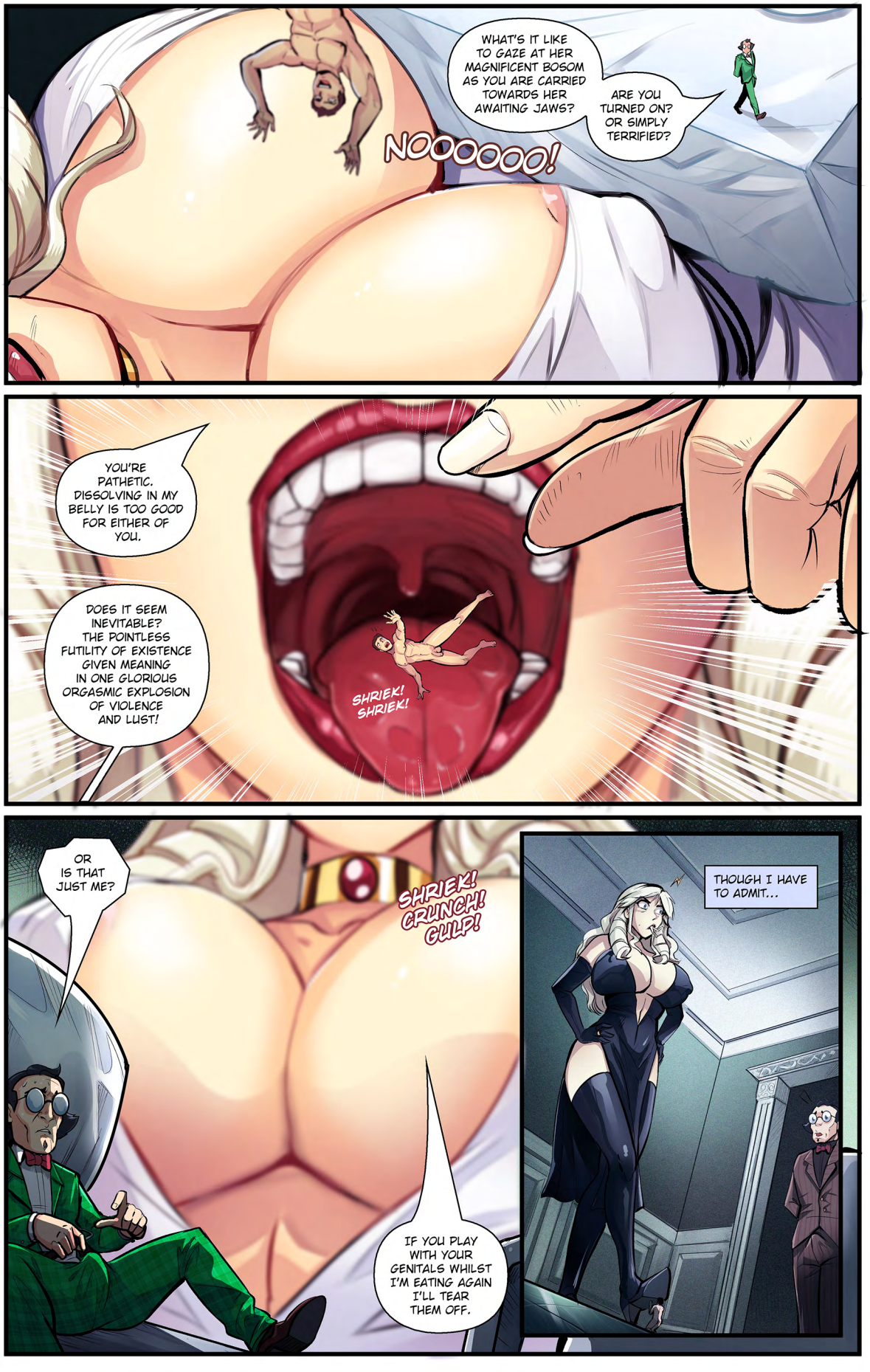

TODAY WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A WASH IN THE RIVER AND FRESHEN UP.
AND GET AWAY FROM HERE BEFORE YOU NOTICE THE BODIES.
IS IT TRUE SOME GOONS BROUGHT BACK YOUR HUSBAND, THE MAYOR?
IS HE IN CHARGE NOW? I WOULD LIKE TO SEE HIM.
THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE I'M AFRAID.
UNLESS YOU WANT TO SWIM THROUGH THE PLUMBING.
I PARTED COMPANY WITH ANYTHING THAT WAS LEFT OF HIM THIS MORNING.
AH, I SEE.... HOW VERY ARACHNIDIAN OF YOU.
YOU SHOULD HAVE ASKED ME FOR MARRIAGE GUIDANCE BEFORE YOU ATE HIM, BUT I CAN STILL HELP YOU WITH THAT GOD COMPLEX.
JUST GROW ME BACK TO NORMAL. A WORLD-FAMOUS PSYCHIATRIST SHOULDN'T BE BELITTLED LIKE THIS.
DON'T PLAY COY, DOCTOR. WE BOTH KNOW IT TURNS YOU ON.
WELL... I HAVE TO ADMIT THE VIEWS ARE BREATH-TAKING.

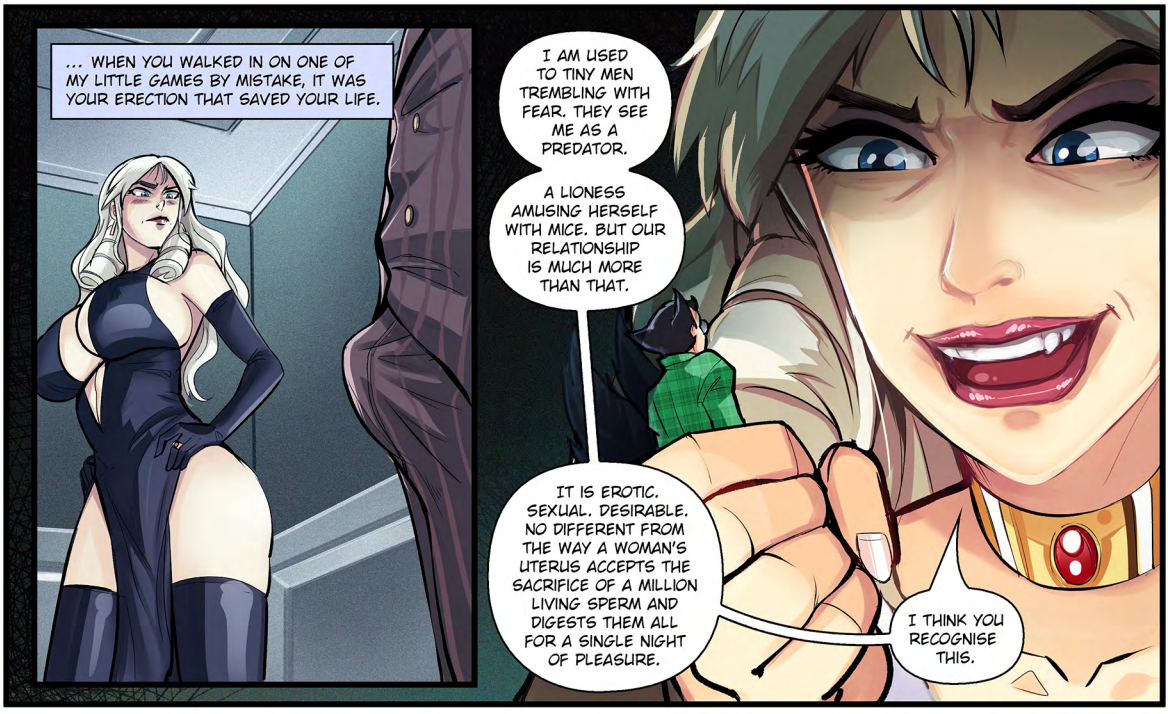

IT TURNS ME ON, TOO.

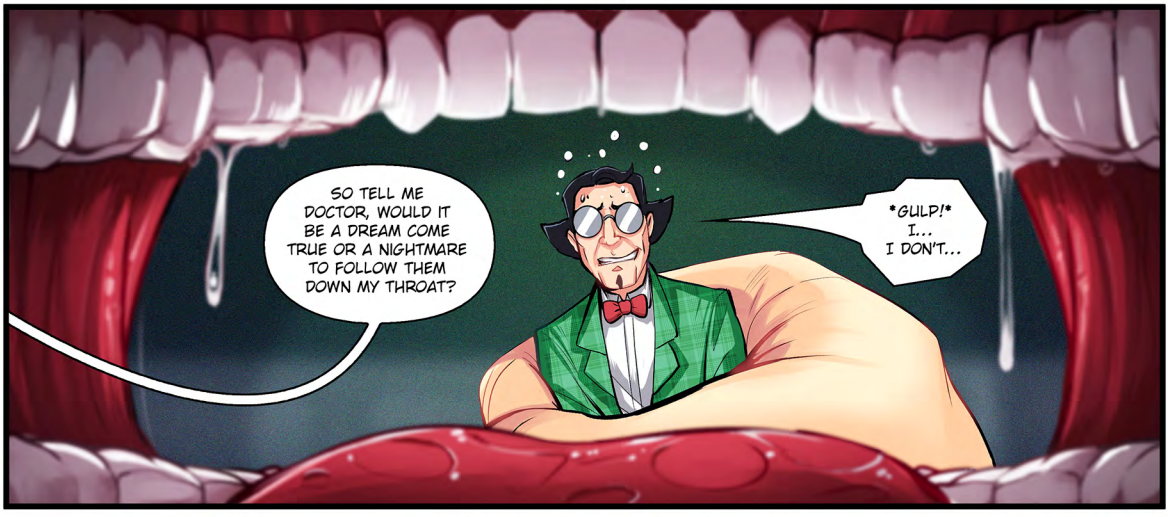

AND WATCHING A PSYCHOPATH ACT OUT HER DARKEST FANTASIES IS TRULY FASCINATING FROM A CLINICAL PERSPECTIVE.
SHRIEK! SHRIEK!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO COUNSEL MY BREAKFAST IN HIS TIME OF NEED?

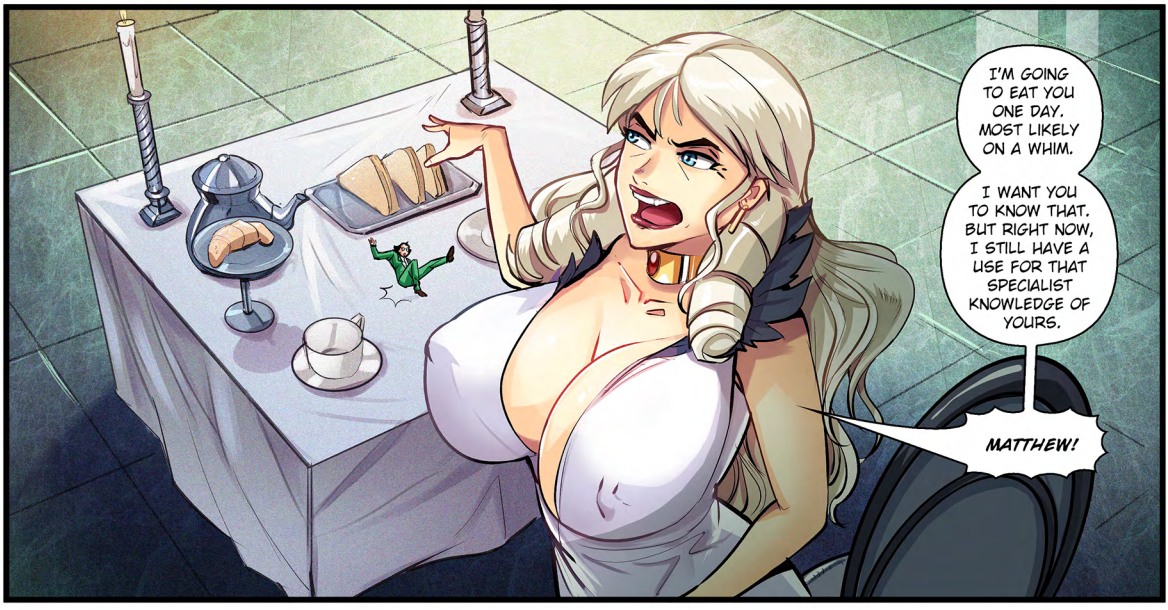

HELP ME! PLEASE!
SHE'S GOING TO EAT YOU. THAT'S JUST HOW IT IS.
THE SOONER YOU ACCEPT REALITY THE BETTER. BUT I CAN OFFER A COURSE OF HYPNOSIS TO TAKE THE PANIC AWAY.
MY FEES ARE VERY REASONABLE, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED.

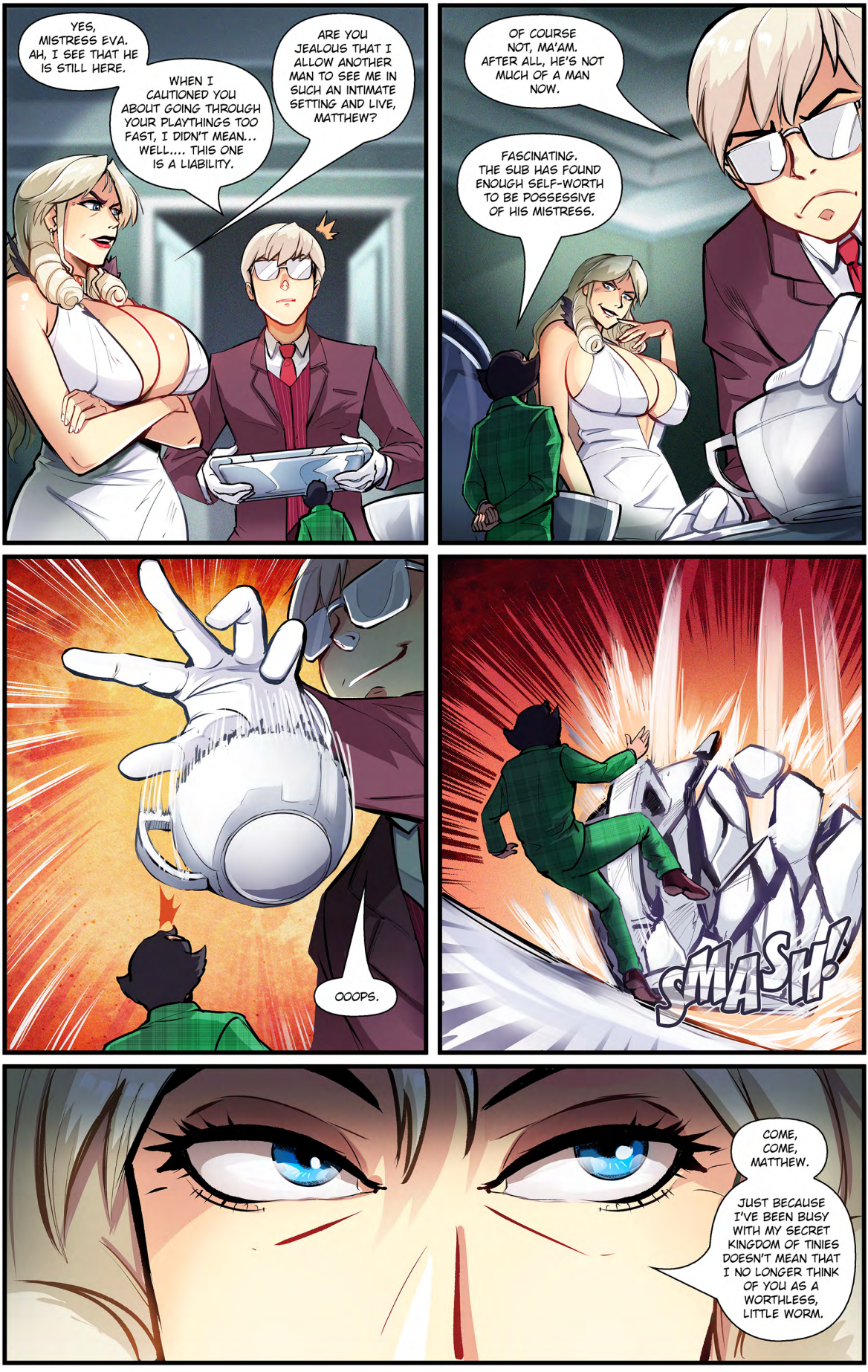

NO? PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO TELL ME HOW IT FEELS, THEN?
JUST AN INSIGNIFICANT CRUMB OF FOOD... PINCHED TIGHT BETWEEN POWERFUL, ELEGANT FINGERS.
SHRIEK! SHRIEK!

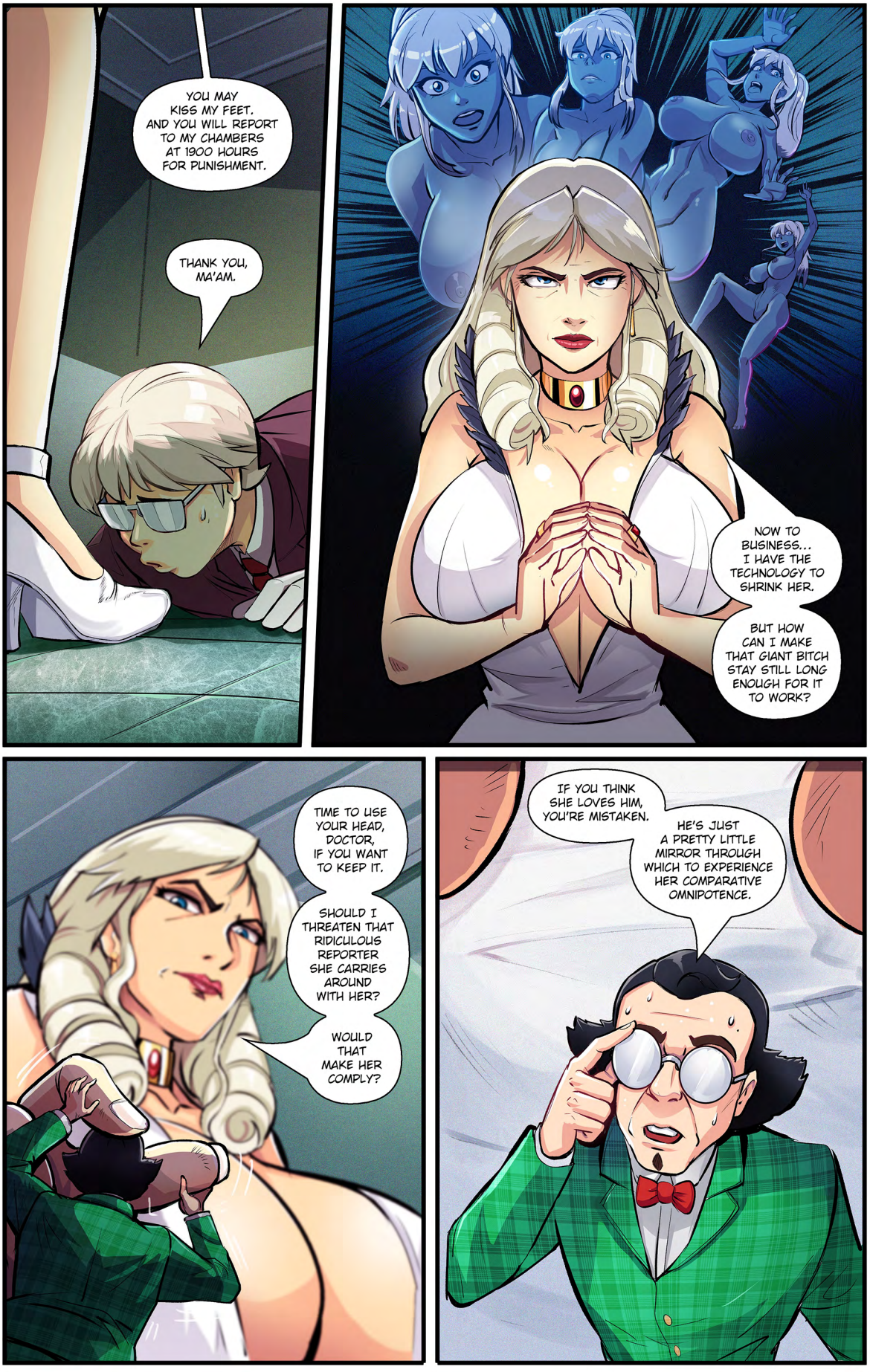

WHAT'S IT LIKE TO GAZE AT HER MAGNIFICENT BOSOM AS YOU ARE CARRIED TOWARDS HER AWAITING JAWS?
ARE YOU TURNED ON? OR SIMPLY TERRIFIED?
NOOOOOO!
YOU'RE PATHETIC. DISSOLVING IN MY BELLY IS TOO GOOD FOR EITHER OF YOU.
DOES IT SEEM INEVITABLE? THE POINTLESS FUTILITY OF EXISTENCE GIVEN MEANING IN ONE GLORIOUS ORGASMIC EXPLOSION OF VIOLENCE AND LUST!
SHRIEK! SHRIEK!
OR IS THAT JUST ME?
SHRIEK! CRUNCH! GULP!
IF YOU PLAY WITH YOUR GENITALS WHILST I'M EATING AGAIN I'LL TEAR THEM OFF.
THOUGH I HAVE TO ADMIT...

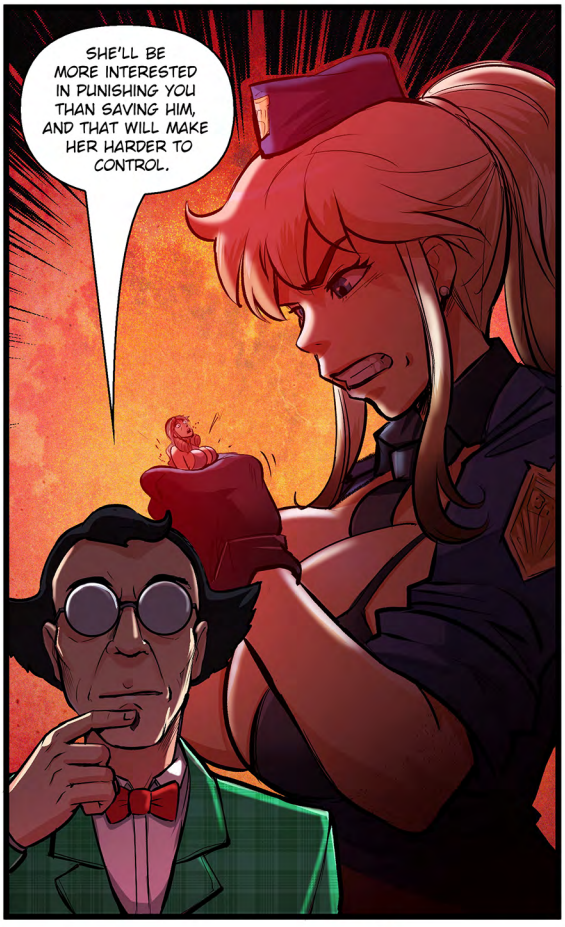

... WHEN YOU WALKED IN ON ONE OF MY LITTLE GAMES BY MISTAKE, IT WAS YOUR ERECTION THAT SAVED YOUR LIFE.
I AM USED TO TINY MEN TREMBLING WITH FEAR. THEY SEE ME AS A PREDATOR.
A LIONESS AMUSING HERSELF WITH MICE. BUT OUR RELATIONSHIP IS MUCH MORE THAN THAT.
IT IS EROTIC. SEXUAL. DESIRABLE. NO DIFFERENT FROM THE WAY A WOMAN'S UTERUS ACCEPTS THE SACRIFICE OF A MILLION LIVING SPERM AND DIGESTS THEM ALL FOR A SINGLE NIGHT OF PLEASURE.
I THINK YOU RECOGNISE THIS.

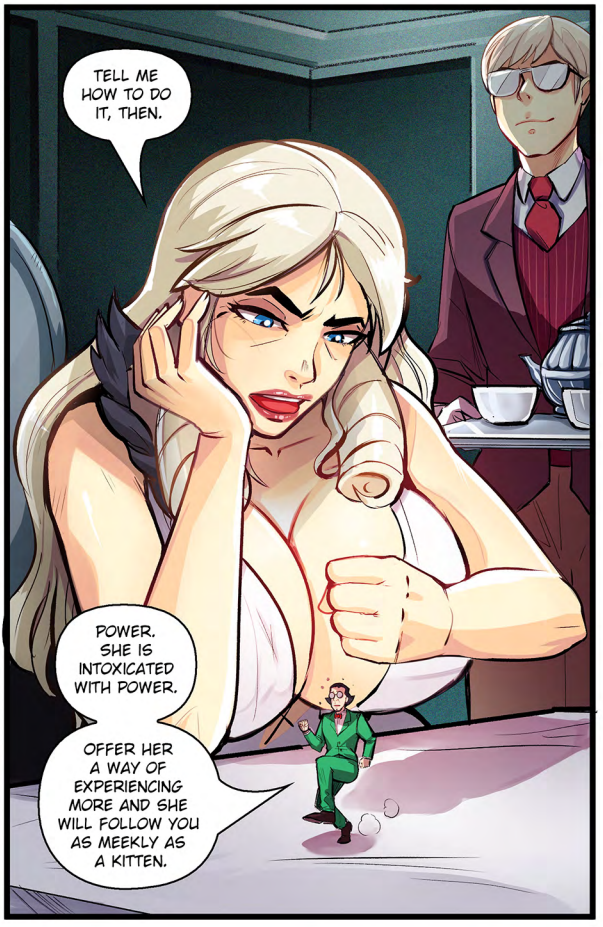

SO TELL ME DOCTOR, WOULD IT BE A DREAM COME TRUE OR A NIGHTMARE TO FOLLOW THEM DOWN MY THROAT?
GULP! I... I DON'T...

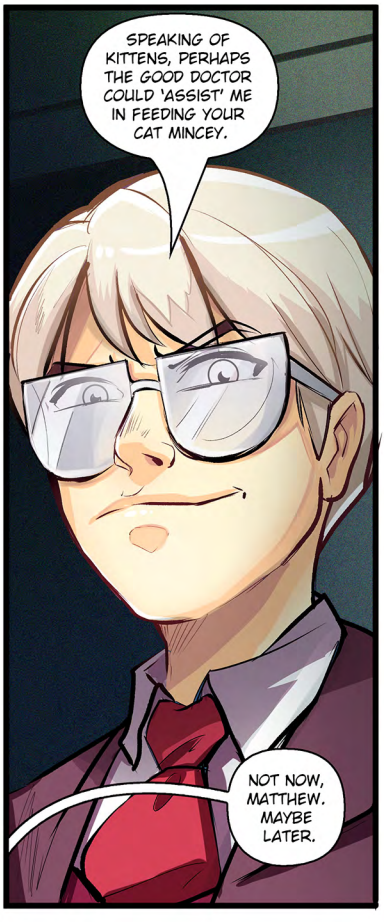

I'M GOING TO EAT YOU ONE DAY. MOST LIKELY ON A WHIM.
I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT. BUT RIGHT NOW, I STILL HAVE A USE FOR THAT SPECIALIST KNOWLEDGE OF YOURS.
MATTHEW!

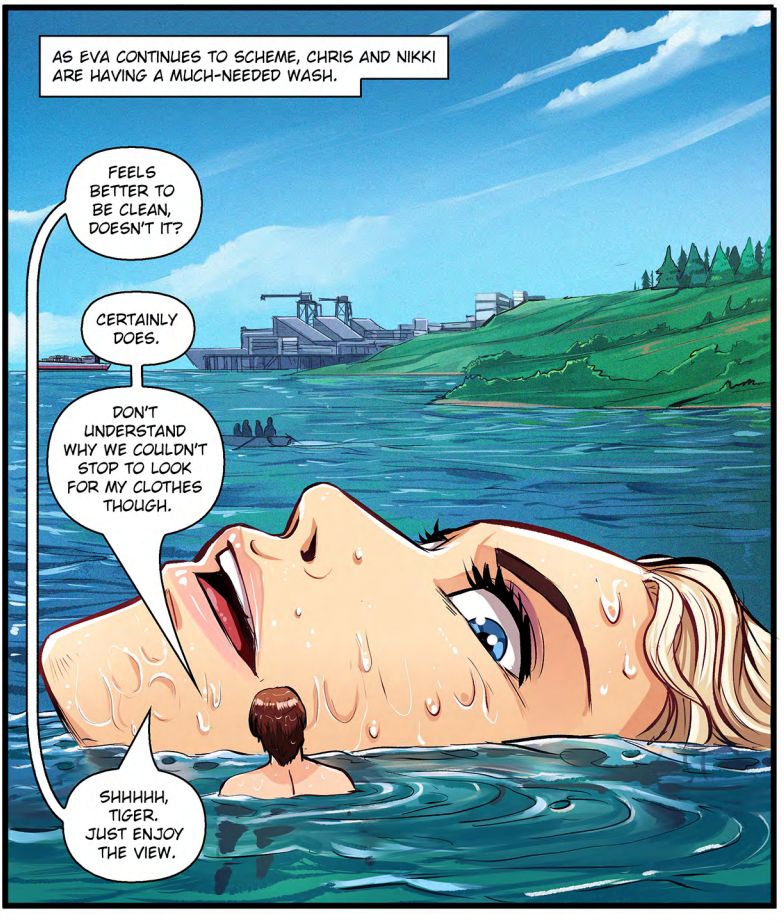

YES, MISTRESS EVA. AH, I SEE THAT HE IS STILL HERE.
WHEN I CAUTIONED YOU ABOUT GOING THROUGH YOUR PLAYTHINGS TOO FAST, I DIDN'T MEAN... WELL.... THIS ONE IS A LIABILITY.
ARE YOU JEALOUS THAT I ALLOW ANOTHER MAN TO SEE ME IN SUCH AN INTIMATE SETTING AND LIVE, MATTHEW?
OF COURSE NOT, MA'AM. AFTER ALL, HE'S NOT MUCH OF A MAN NOW.
FASCINATING. THE SUB HAS FOUND ENOUGH SELF-WORTH TO BE POSSESSIVE OF HIS MISTRESS.
OOOPS.
SMASH!
COME, COME, MATTHEW.
JUST BECAUSE I'VE BEEN BUSY WITH MY SECRET KINGDOM OF TINIES DOESN'T MEAN THAT I NO LONGER THINK OF YOU AS A WORTHLESS, LITTLE WORM.


YOU MAY KISS MY FEET. AND YOU WILL REPORT TO MY CHAMBERS AT 1900 HOURS FOR PUNISHMENT.
THANK YOU, MA'AM.
NOW TO BUSINESS... I HAVE THE TECHNOLOGY TO SHRINK HER.
BUT HOW CAN I MAKE THAT GIANT BITCH STAY STILL LONG ENOUGH FOR IT TO WORK?
TIME TO USE YOUR HEAD, DOCTOR, IF YOU WANT TO KEEP IT.
SHOULD I THREATEN THAT RIDICULOUS REPORTER SHE CARRIES AROUND WITH HER?
WOULD THAT MAKE HER COMPLY?
IF YOU THINK SHE LOVES HIM, YOU'RE MISTAKEN.
HE'S JUST A PRETTY LITTLE MIRROR THROUGH WHICH TO EXPERIENCE HER COMPARATIVE OMNIPOTENCE.


SHE'LL BE MORE INTERESTED IN PUNISHING YOU THAN SAVING HIM, AND THAT WILL MAKE HER HARDER TO CONTROL.


TELL ME HOW TO DO IT, THEN.
POWER. SHE IS INTOXICATED WITH POWER.
OFFER HER A WAY OF EXPERIENCING MORE AND SHE WILL FOLLOW YOU AS MEEKLY AS A KITTEN.


SPEAKING OF KITTENS, PERHAPS THE GOOD DOCTOR COULD 'ASSIST' ME IN FEEDING YOUR CAT MINCEY.
NOT NOW, MATTHEW. MAYBE LATER.


AS EVA CONTINUES TO SCHEME, CHRIS AND NIKKI ARE HAVING A MUCH-NEEDED WASH.
FEELS BETTER TO BE CLEAN, DOESN'T IT?
CERTAINLY DOES.
DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY WE COULDN'T STOP TO LOOK FOR MY CLOTHES THOUGH.
SHHHHH, TIGER. JUST ENJOY THE VIEW.


THIS IS SO AROUSING, BUT... WHAT IF A WAVE COMES ALONG THAT'S BIG ENOUGH TO PUSH YOUR BREASTS TOGETHER?
MY GUESS? YOUR LITTLE BONES WOULD SHATTER AND YOU'D POP OPEN.
THINK OF IT AS A GAME OF CHANCE, LIKE RUSSIAN ROULETTE.
"YOU'LL FEEL GUILTY ABOUT THAT JOKE WHEN I'M NOTHING BUT A BLOB OF JAM."
"WHO SAID I WAS JOKING?"
IT HAS TO BE CHRIS. WHO ELSE IS THE LITTLE GUY GOING TO BE? I'M GOING TO ASK HIM TO SIGN MY BIKINI.
ISN'T HE DREAMY? AND SO BRAVE. IMAGINE DATING QUEEN OF THE KONGS OVER THERE.
I KNOW, RIGHT? WHAT DOES HE SEE IN HER? SHE MUST HAVE PUT ON, LIKE, HALF A TON IN THE LAST THREE WEEKS.
IF I WAS SWELLING UP LIKE A BALLOON, I'D BE EMBARRASSED TO BE SEEN IN PUBLIC. BUT HERE SHE IS, FLASHING HER TITS LIKE A 150 FT. HOOKER.
UNFORTUNATELY FOR CHRIS' GROUPIES, SOUND CAN CARRY A LONG WAY ACROSS THE WATER.
TO BE CONTINUED....

GIANTESS FAN

A GODDESS OF LAW

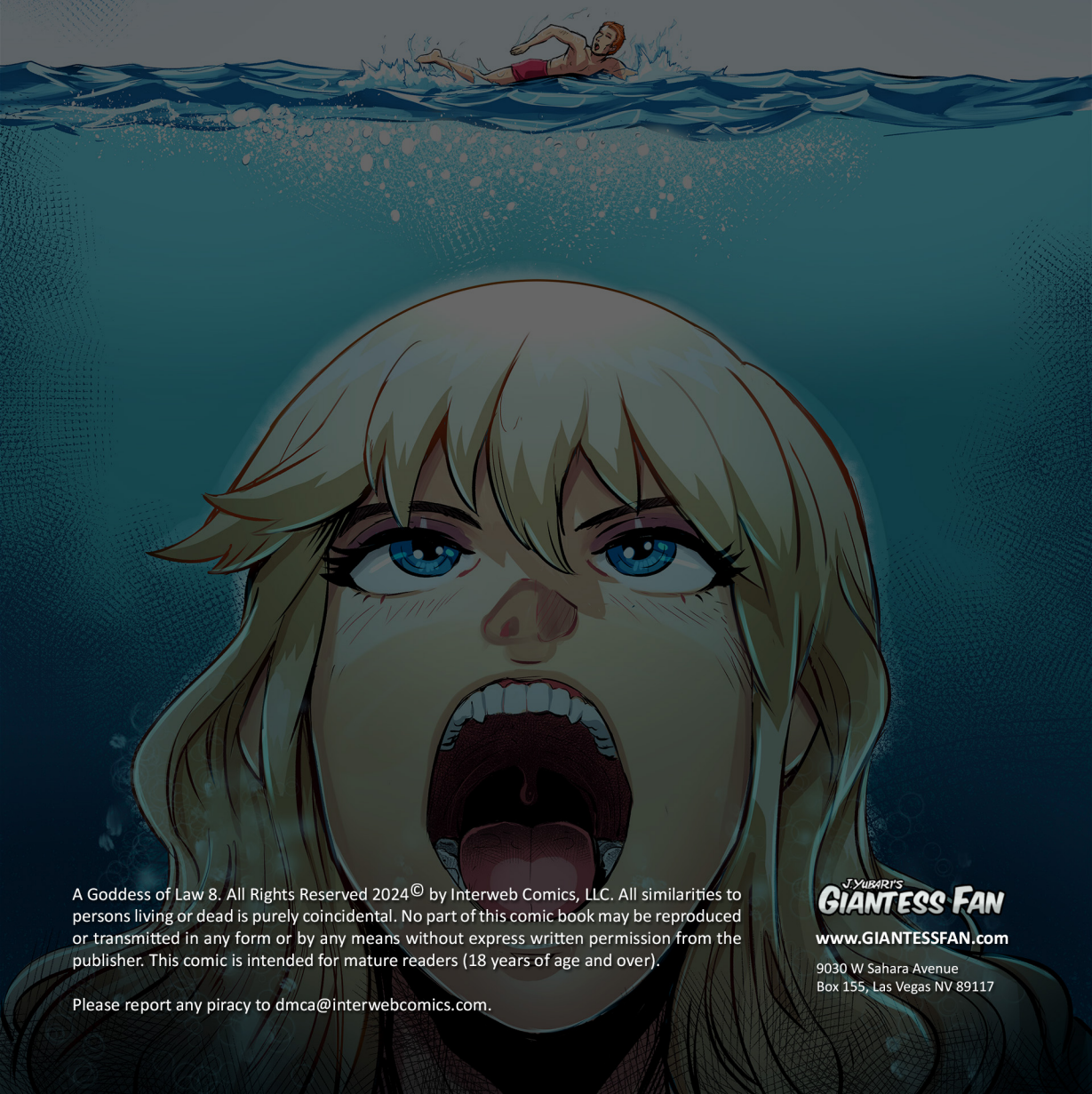
MANEATER

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Artist:
Hmage



STORY
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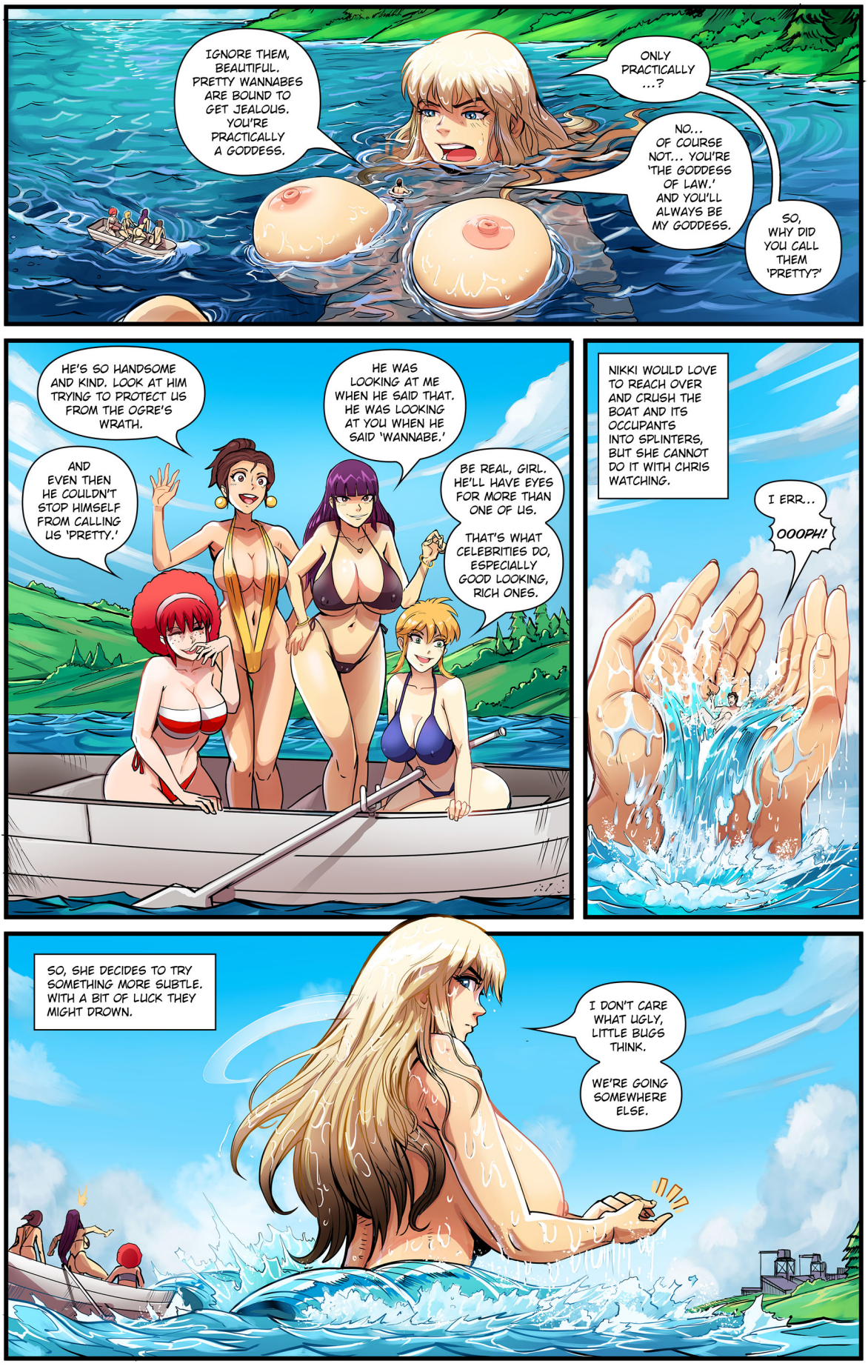
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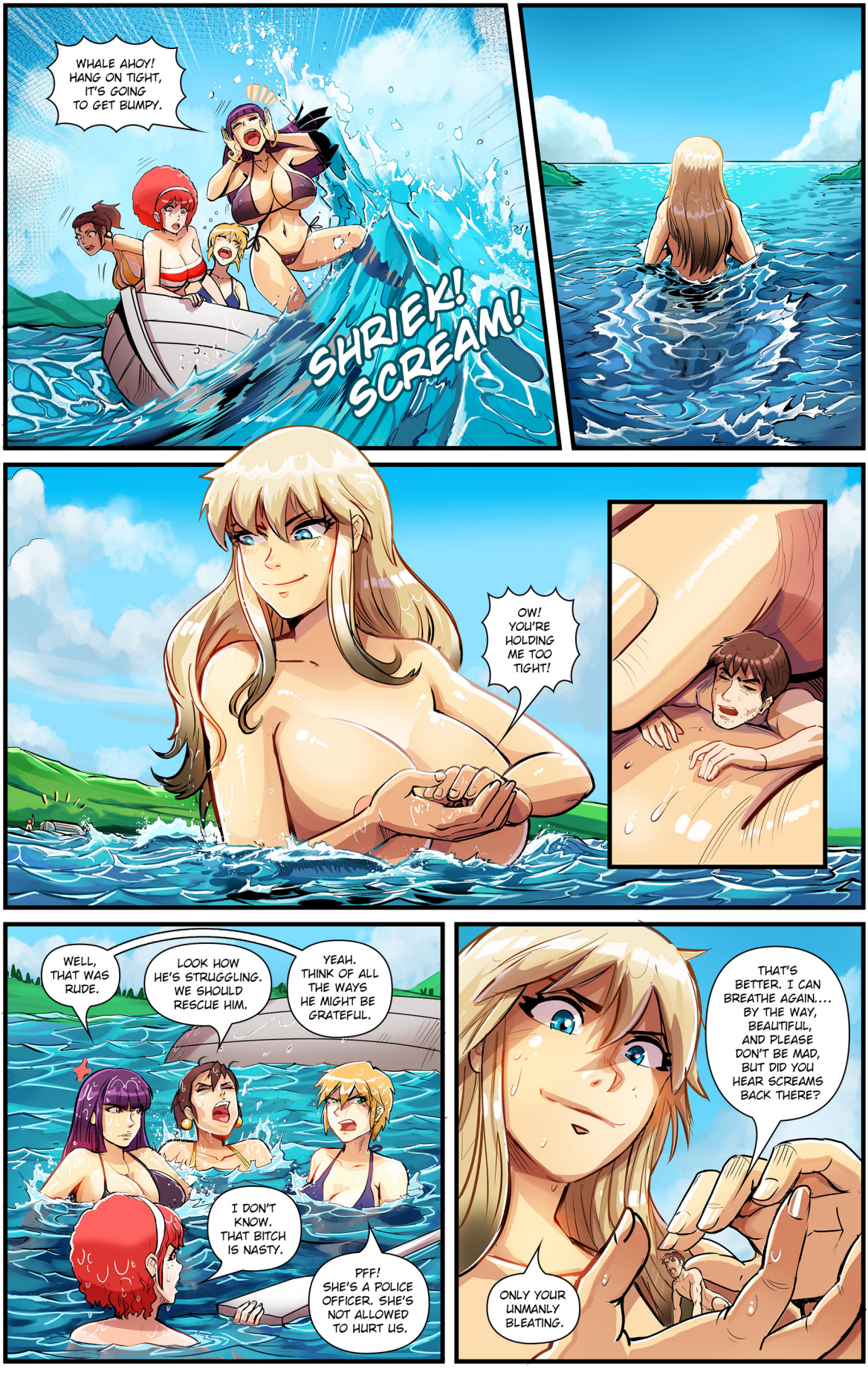


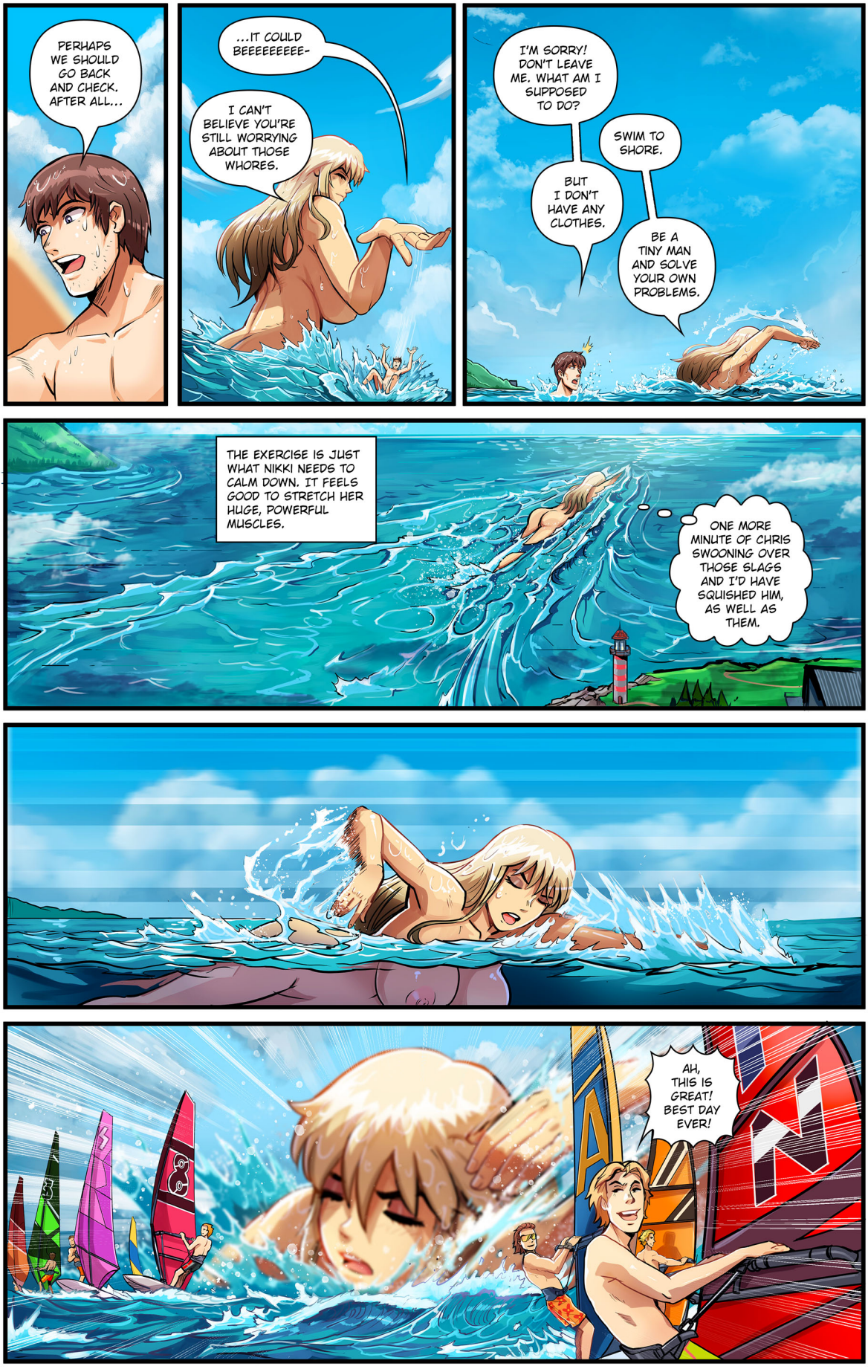
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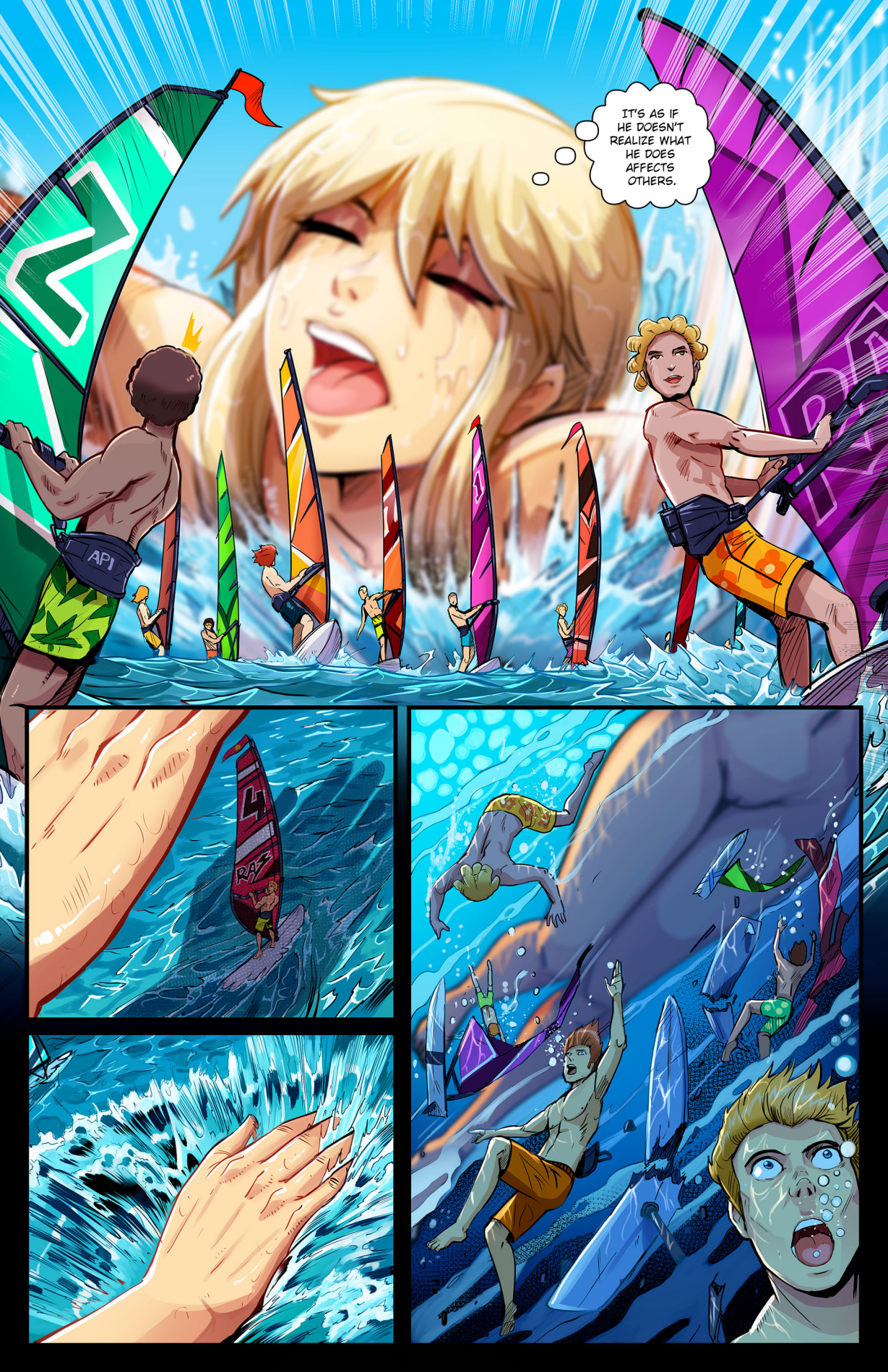
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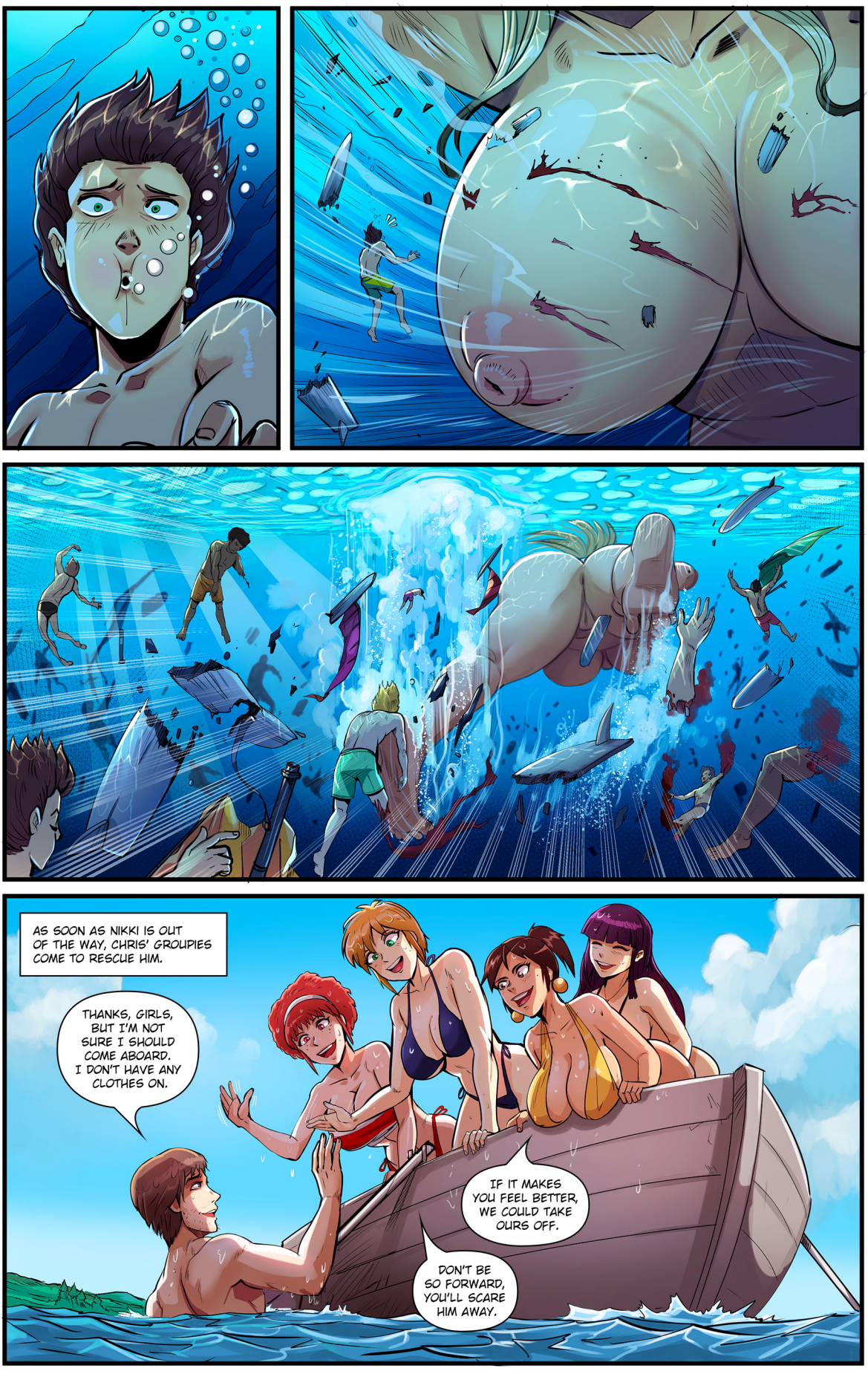
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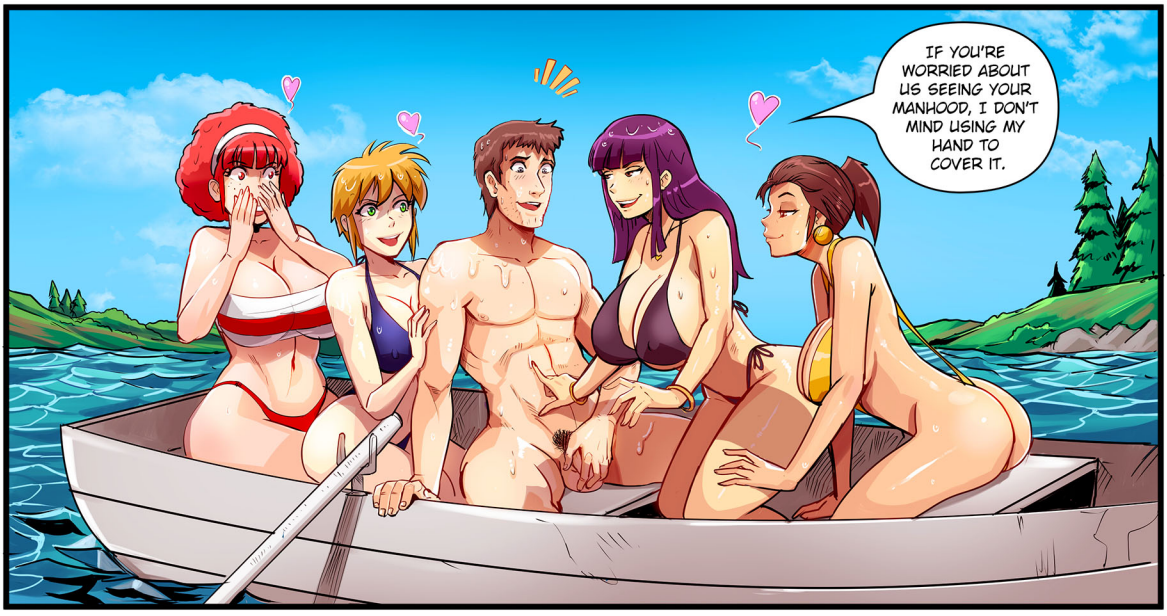

IGNORE THEM, BEAUTIFUL. PRETTY WANNABES ARE BOUND TO GET JEALOUS. YOU'RE PRACTICALLY A GODDESS.
ONLY PRACTICALLY ...?
NO... OF COURSE NOT... YOU'RE 'THE GODDESS OF LAW.' AND YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY GODDESS.
SO, WHY DID YOU CALL THEM 'PRETTY?'
HE'S SO HANDSOME AND KIND. LOOK AT HIM TRYING TO PROTECT US FROM THE OGRE'S WRATH.
AND EVEN THEN HE COULDN'T STOP HIMSELF FROM CALLING US 'PRETTY.'
HE WAS LOOKING AT ME WHEN HE SAID THAT. HE WAS LOOKING AT YOU WHEN HE SAID 'WANNABE.'
BE REAL, GIRL. HE'LL HAVE EYES FOR MORE THAN ONE OF US.
THAT'S WHAT CELEBRITIES DO, ESPECIALLY GOOD LOOKING, RICH ONES.
NIKKI WOULD LOVE TO REACH OVER AND CRUSH THE BOAT AND ITS OCCUPANTS INTO SPLINTERS, BUT SHE CANNOT DO IT WITH CHRIS WATCHING.
I ERR...
OOOPH!
SO, SHE DECIDES TO TRY SOMETHING MORE SUBTLE. WITH A BIT OF LUCK THEY MIGHT DROWN.
I DON'T CARE WHAT UGLY, LITTLE BUGS THINK.
WE'RE GOING SOMEWHERE ELSE.


WHALE AHOY! HANG ON TIGHT, IT'S GOING TO GET BUMPY.
SHRIEK! SCREAM!
OW! YOU'RE HOLDING ME TOO TIGHT!
WELL, THAT WAS RUDE.
LOOK HOW HE'S STRUGGLING. WE SHOULD RESCUE HIM.
YEAH. THINK OF ALL THE WAYS HE MIGHT BE GRATEFUL.
I DON'T KNOW. THAT BITCH IS NASTY.
PFF! SHE'S A POLICE OFFICER. SHE'S NOT ALLOWED TO HURT US.
THAT'S BETTER. I CAN BREATHE AGAIN.... BY THE WAY, BEAUTIFUL, AND PLEASE DON'T BE MAD, BUT DID YOU HEAR SCREAMS BACK THERE?
ONLY YOUR UNMANLY BLEATING.


PERHAPS WE SHOULD GO BACK AND CHECK. AFTER ALL...
...IT COULD BEEEEEEEEE-
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE STILL WORRYING ABOUT THOSE WHORES.
I'M SORRY! DON'T LEAVE ME. WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?
SWIM TO SHORE.
BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY CLOTHES.
BE A TINY MAN AND SOLVE YOUR OWN PROBLEMS.
THE EXERCISE IS JUST WHAT NIKKI NEEDS TO CALM DOWN. IT FEELS GOOD TO STRETCH HER HUGE, POWERFUL MUSCLES.
ONE MORE MINUTE OF CHRIS SWOONING OVER THOSE SLAGS AND I'D HAVE SQUISHED HIM, AS WELL AS THEM.
AH, THIS IS GREAT! BEST DAY EVER!


IT'S AS IF HE DOESN'T REALIZE WHAT HE DOES AFFECTS OTHERS.
API
RAZ

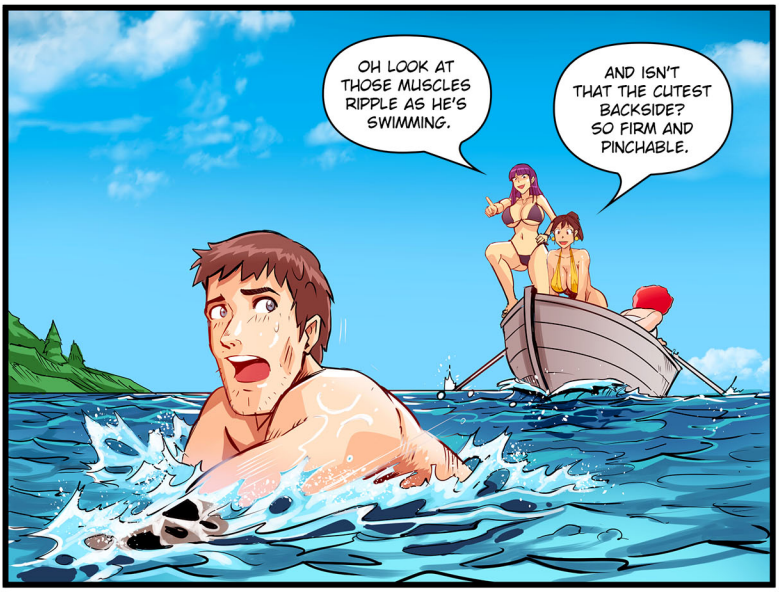

AS SOON AS NIKKI IS OUT OF THE WAY, CHRIS' GROUPIES COME TO RESCUE HIM.
THANKS, GIRLS, BUT I'M NOT SURE I SHOULD COME ABOARD. I DON'T HAVE ANY CLOTHES ON.
IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL BETTER, WE COULD TAKE OURS OFF.
DON'T BE SO FORWARD, YOU'LL SCARE HIM AWAY.

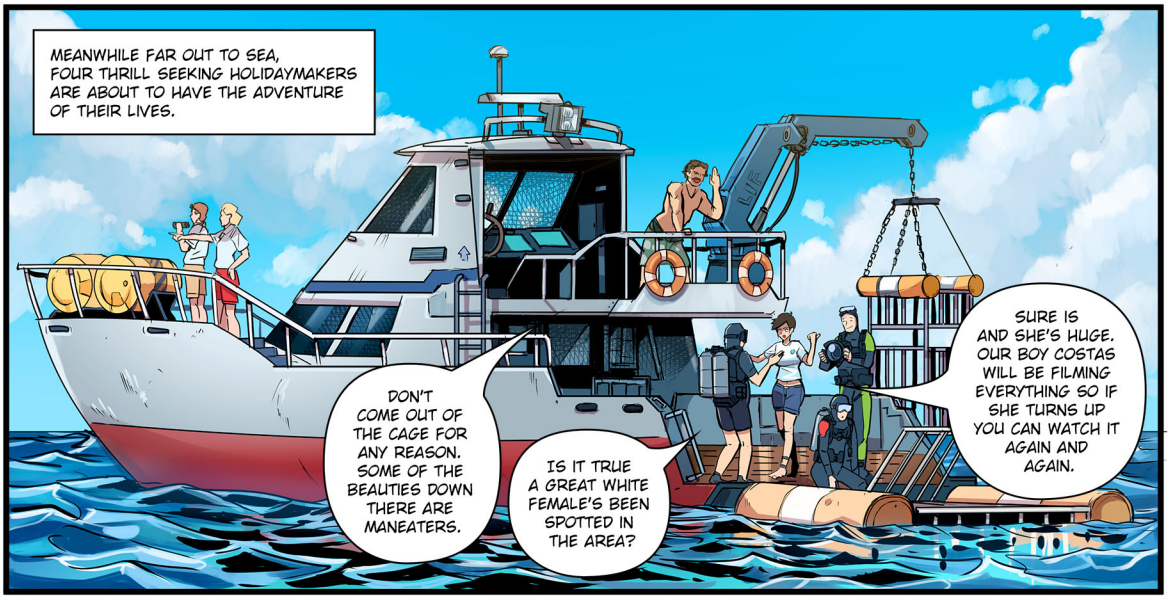

IF YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT US SEEING YOUR MANHOOD, I DON'T MIND USING MY HAND TO COVER IT.

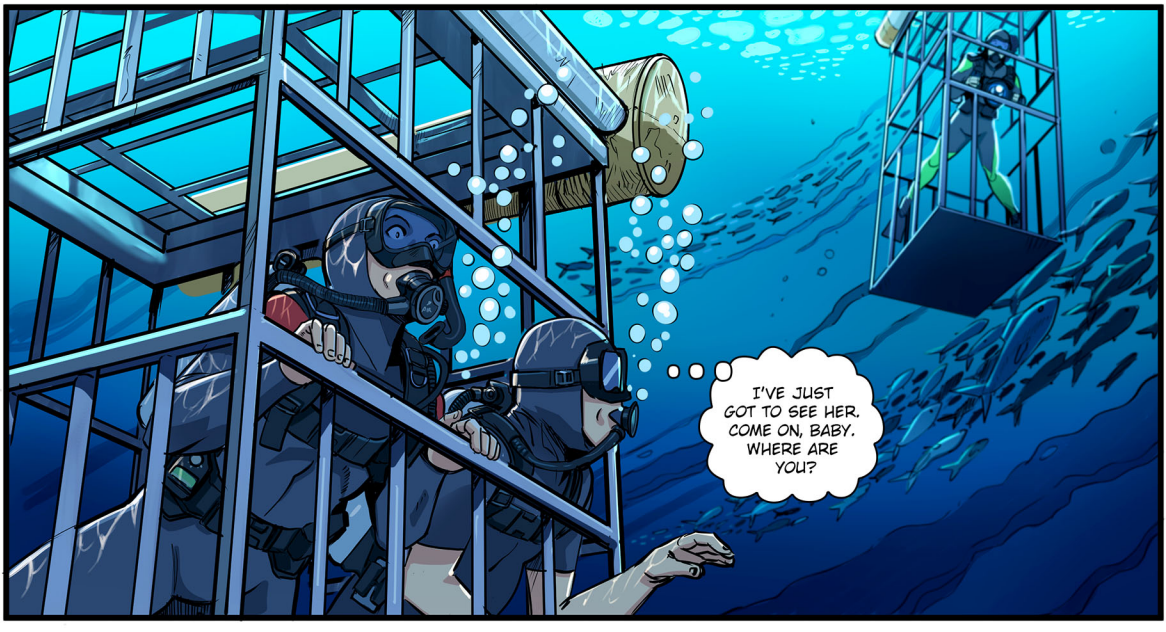

OH, HONEY, IT'S COLD. MAYBE I SHOULD RUB SOME HEAT ONTO IT.
NO NEED, I HAVE SOMEWHERE WARM IT CAN GO.
THAT'S ER-... VERY KIND OF YOU, LADIES... BUT I HAVE A GIRLFRIEND.

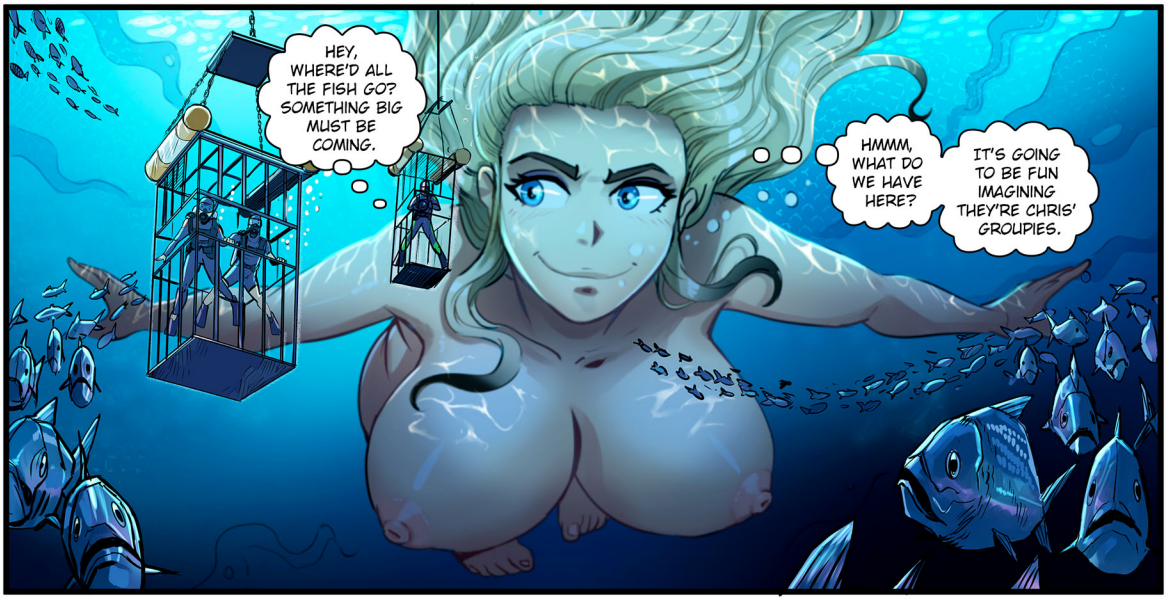

SHE'S BIG ON FIDELITY AND HOT ON PUNISHMENT.
MEOW... IF IT'S PUNISHMENT YOU'RE INTO, PUSSYCAT, YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT BOAT.


SPLASH!


OH LOOK AT THOSE MUSCLES RIPPLE AS HE'S SWIMMING.
AND ISN'T THAT THE CUTEST BACKSIDE? SO FIRM AND PINCHABLE.


MEANWHILE FAR OUT TO SEA, FOUR THRILL SEEKING HOLIDAYMAKERS ARE ABOUT TO HAVE THE ADVENTURE OF THEIR LIVES.
DON'T COME OUT OF THE CAGE FOR ANY REASON. SOME OF THE BEAUTIES DOWN THERE ARE MANEATERS.
IS IT TRUE A GREAT WHITE FEMALE'S BEEN SPOTTED IN THE AREA?
SURE IS AND SHE'S HUGE. OUR BOY COSTAS WILL BE FILMING EVERYTHING SO IF SHE TURNS UP YOU CAN WATCH IT AGAIN AND AGAIN.

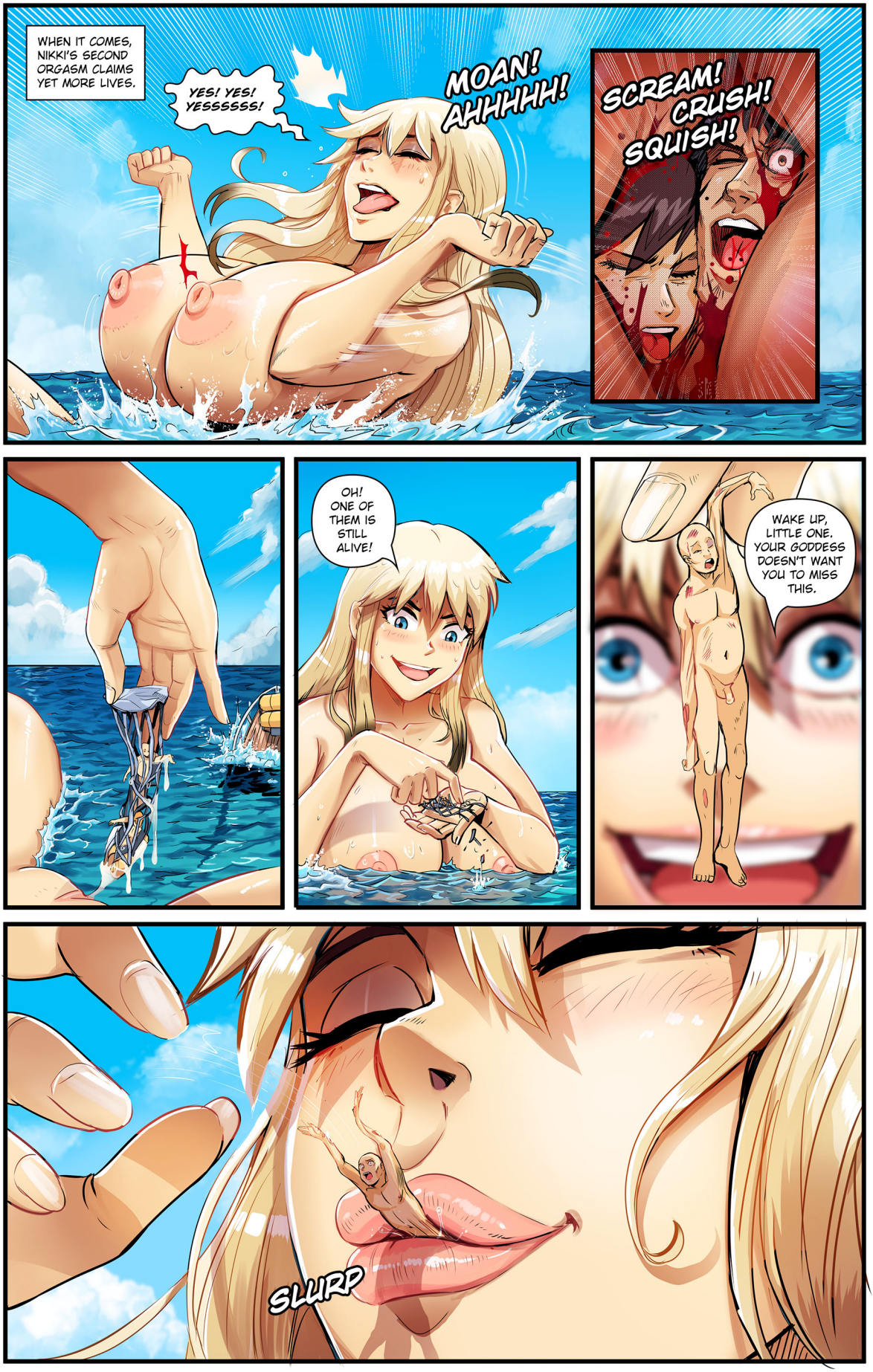

I'VE JUST GOT TO SEE HER. COME ON, BABY. WHERE ARE YOU?

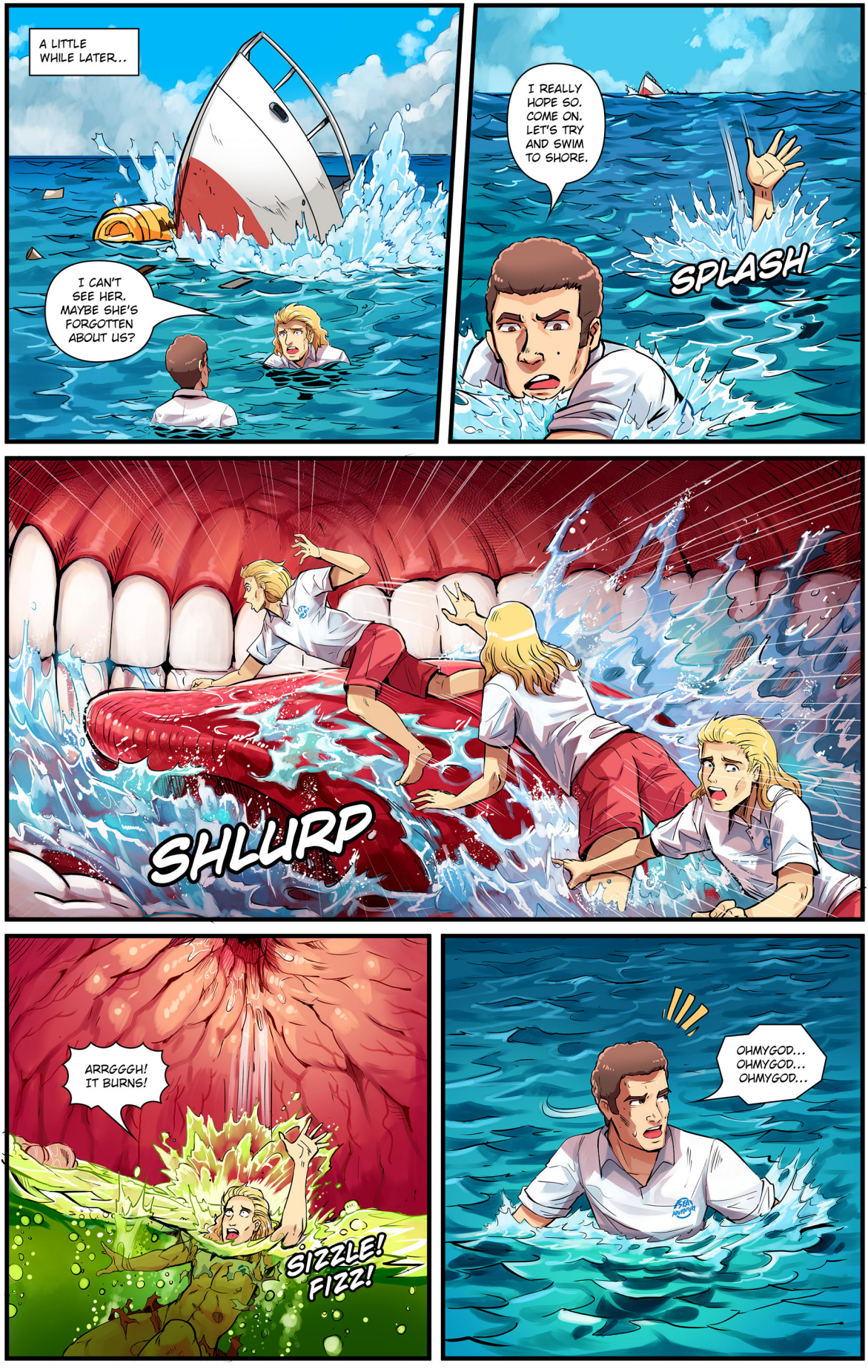

HEY, WHERE'D ALL THE FISH GO? SOMETHING BIG MUST BE COMING.
HMMM, WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE?
IT'S GOING TO BE FUN IMAGINING THEY'RE CHRIS' GROUPIES.


WHAT THE HELL'S CAUSING THOSE WAVES?
NEVER MIND THE WAVES! SOMETHING'S GRABBED ONE OF THE CAGES! I'M REELING THEM BACK IN.
WHRRRR
SPLOOSH!
OH MY GOD! WHERE'S COSTAS?
WHAT CAN I SAY? TURNS OUT I HAVE A THING FOR PEOPLE IN CAGES.
DON'T WORRY, HE'S STILL ALIVE. HIS STRUGGLES ARE VIBRATING THE BARS NICELY.
"BUT HE'S A BIT STUCK. WHY DON'T YOU SWIM OVER AND PULL HIM OUT?"

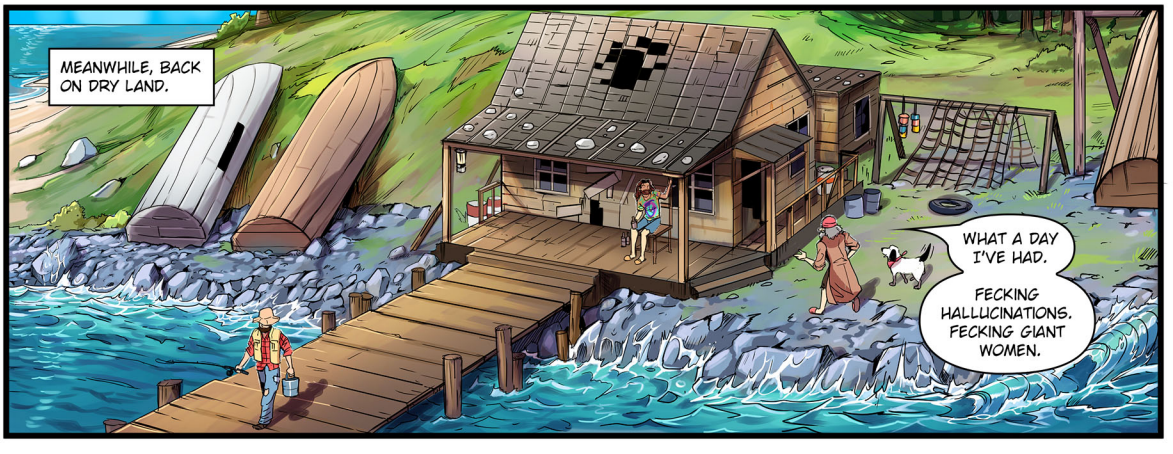

I'M COMING, COSTAS.
SPLASH!
HMMMM! ME, TOO! AHHHHH!
AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!
OHHHH! THAT CONTRACTION FLATTENED IT. THANK GOODNESS WE HAVE ANOTHER CAGE.
HAVING ORGASMED, NIKKI IS FEELING MUCH BETTER. THE URGENT NEED FOR RELEASE IS GONE, REPLACED BY A MORE LEISURELY DESIRE FOR PLEASURE.
NO NEED TO RUSH, LITTLE ONES. THERE'S TIME FOR EVERYONE TO GET NAKED.


NOT SURE WHAT ELSE TO DO, THEY ALL OBEY.
NOW, NOW, SILLY.
THE CAGE IS THERE FOR YOUR PROTECTION. YOU'LL LAST LONGER INSIDE.
WHEN AROUSED, NIKKI'S HUGE BODY PRODUCES PHEROMONES SO POTENT THAT TINY PENISES MAY STIFFEN, EVEN IN THE FACE OF CERTAIN DEATH.
YOU LITTLE LOVEBUGS HAVE THE RIGHT IDEA SQUEEZING TIGHTLY TOGETHER.
YOU CAN HAVE A LAST SHAG IF YOU LIKE, BUT IT'LL NEED TO BE QUICK.
SHRIEK! SCREAM!
SHUSH NOW! IT'S AN HONOUR TO BE FUCKED TO DEATH BY A GODDESS.
AND THAT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT'S COMING.
CREAK


WHEN IT COMES, NIKKI'S SECOND ORGASM CLAIMS YET MORE LIVES.
YES! YES! YESSSSSS!
MOAN! AHHHHH!
SCREAM! CRUSH! SQUISH!
OH! ONE OF THEM IS STILL ALIVE!
WAKE UP, LITTLE ONE. YOUR GODDESS DOESN'T WANT YOU TO MISS THIS.
SLURP


A LITTLE WHILE LATER...
I CAN'T SEE HER. MAYBE SHE'S FORGOTTEN ABOUT US?
I REALLY HOPE SO. COME ON. LET'S TRY AND SWIM TO SHORE.
SPLASH
SHLURP
ARRGGGH! IT BURNS!
SIZZLE! FIZZ!
OHMYGOD... OHMYGOD... OHMYGOD...


SWASH!


MEANWHILE, BACK ON DRY LAND.
WHAT A DAY I'VE HAD.
FECKING HALLUCINATIONS. FECKING GIANT WOMEN.


HA! HA! FECKING FISH ARE FIGHTING BACK.
THWIP
PLOP
WOOSHHH
SPLOOSHH

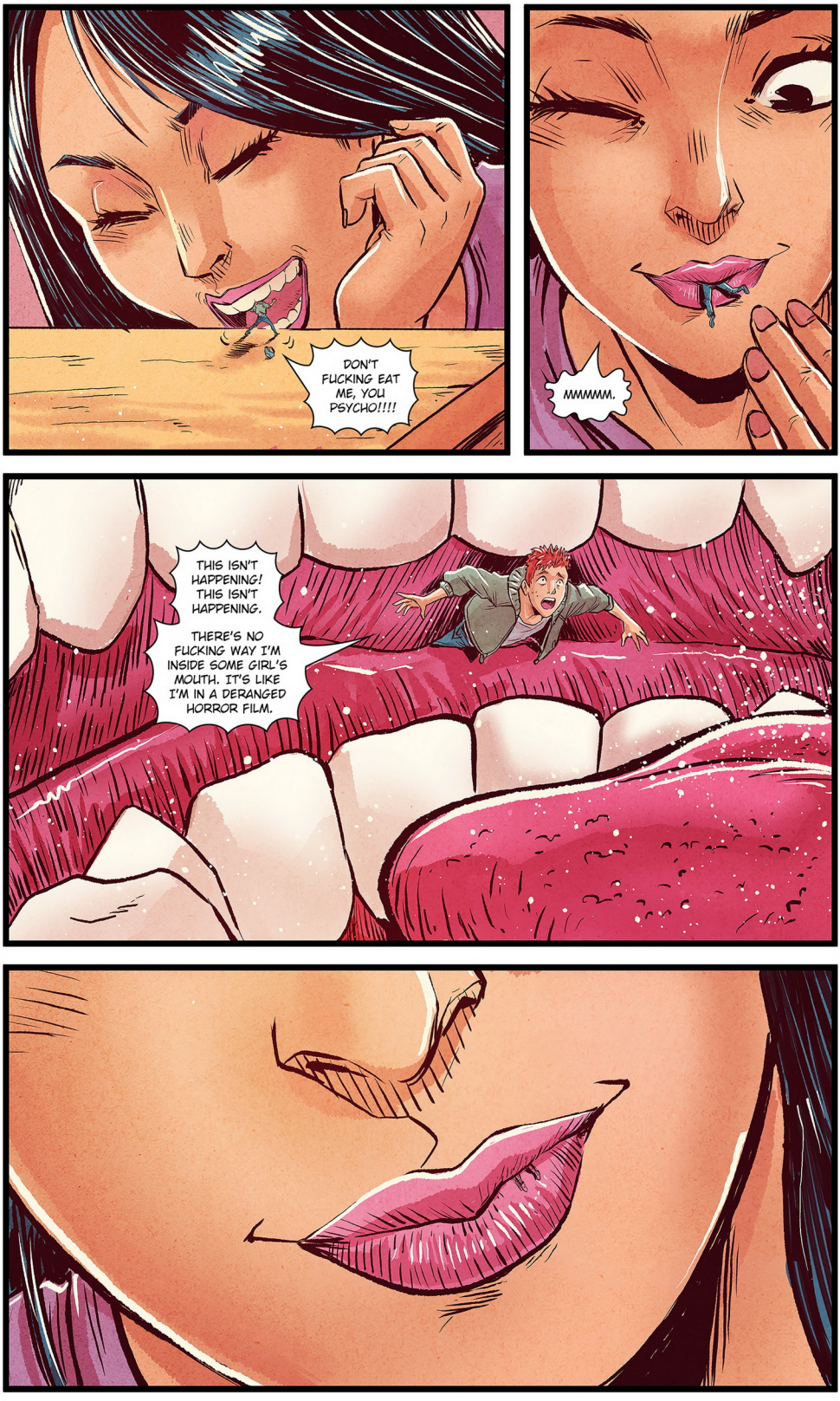

WHERE'S CHRIS? HE BETTER NOT BE WITH THOSE WHORES.
SMASHH!!
MOTHER, PRESERVE US... I FECKING SWEAR THIS TIME I'LL NEVER TOUCH ANOTHER DROP.
CRASH
TO BE CONTINUED....


CHECK OUT SOME
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NEWSCHOOL2626

ARTIST:
FRANTIC (ALTERCOMICS)



BIGGER BEAUTY QUEEN

AUTHOR:
REDACEGOD

ARTIST:
OCTO



A Weekend Alone
IMPACT ZONE 2

AUTHOR:
KEVINFRED

ARTIST:
JIELUN

