



A GODDESS OF LAW

Payback's a BIG Bitch

Writer:
Sexplore
Artist:
Hmage



Author:
Sexplore

Editor:
Newschool2626

Artist:
Hmage

Lettering:
Dio
Studio GFX

Layout:
Marianne
Studio GFX



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.



www.GIANTESSFAN.com
9030 W Sahara Avenue
Box 155, Las Vegas NV 89117

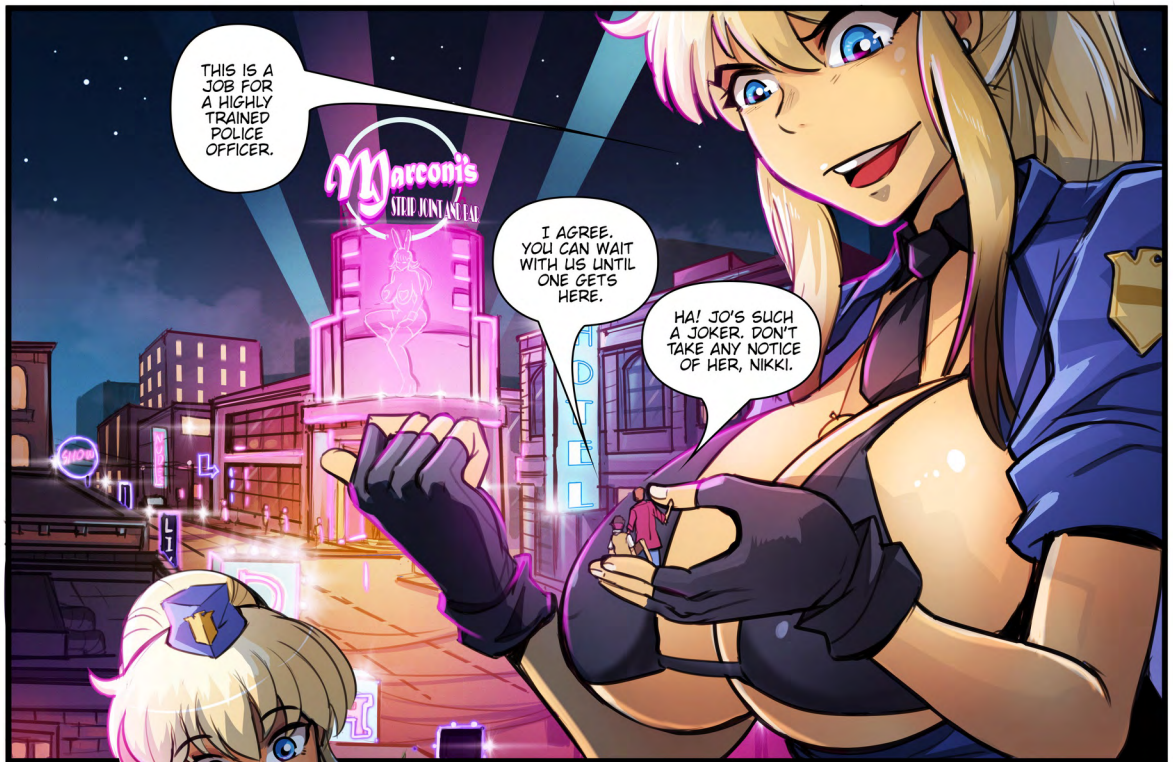
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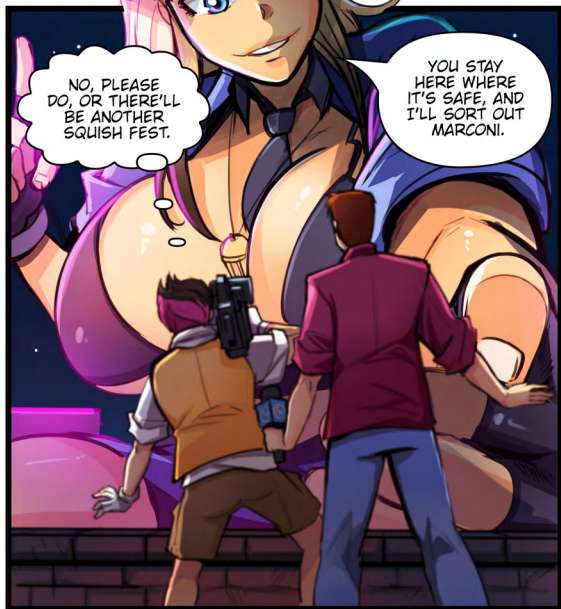


THIS IS A JOB FOR A HIGHLY TRAINED POLICE OFFICER.

Marconi
STEEP JUMP AND FALL

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.

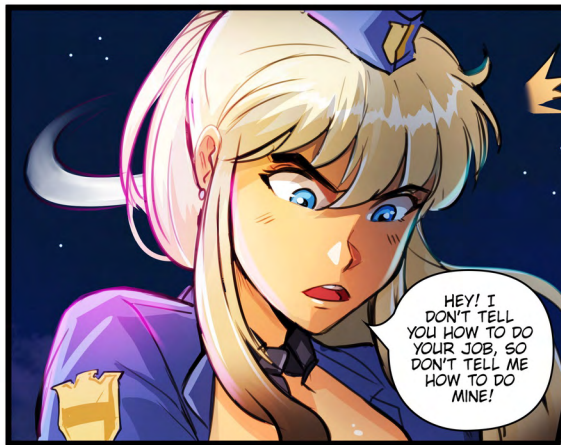
YOU STAY HERE WHERE IT'S SAFE, AND I'LL SORT OUT MARCONI.



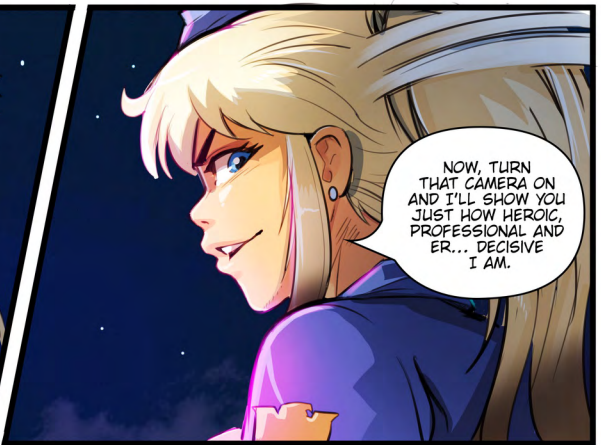
YOU BE CAREFUL, BEAUTIFUL.

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.

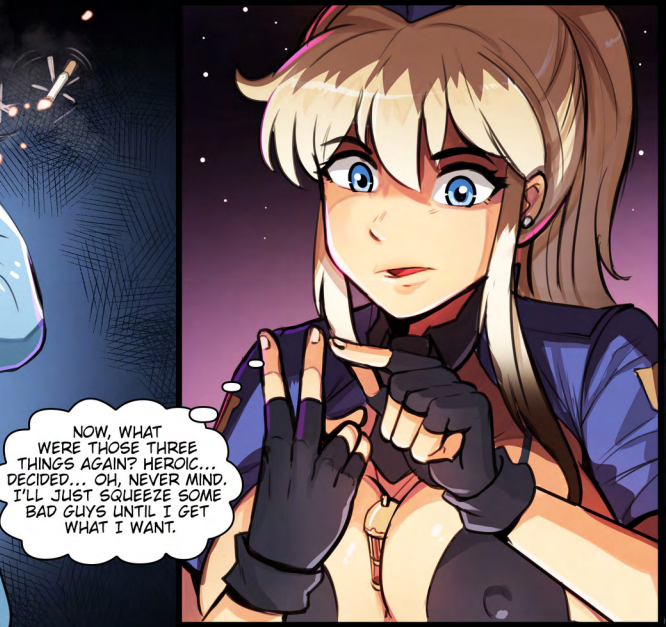


HEY, BABE.
FANCY AN
AUDITION
WITH ME?

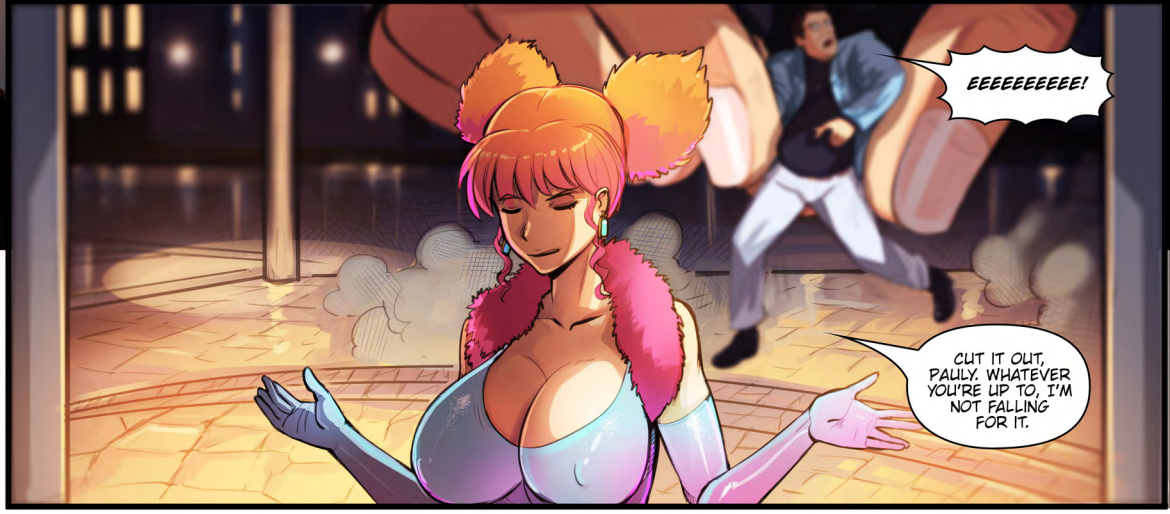
IN
YOUR
DREAMS,
PAULY.



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.

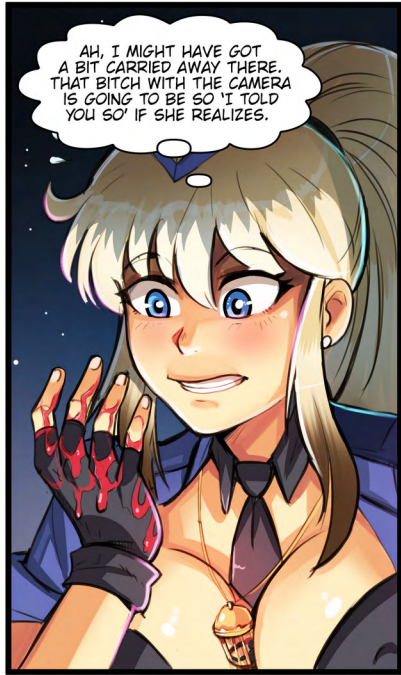
TOO TIGHT... CAN'T SPEAK... HURTS SO MUCH.

IN HER EAGERNESS TO GET RESULTS, NIKKI IS GRIPPING THE FRIGHTENED GANGSTER FAR TIGHTER THAN SHE INTENDS.

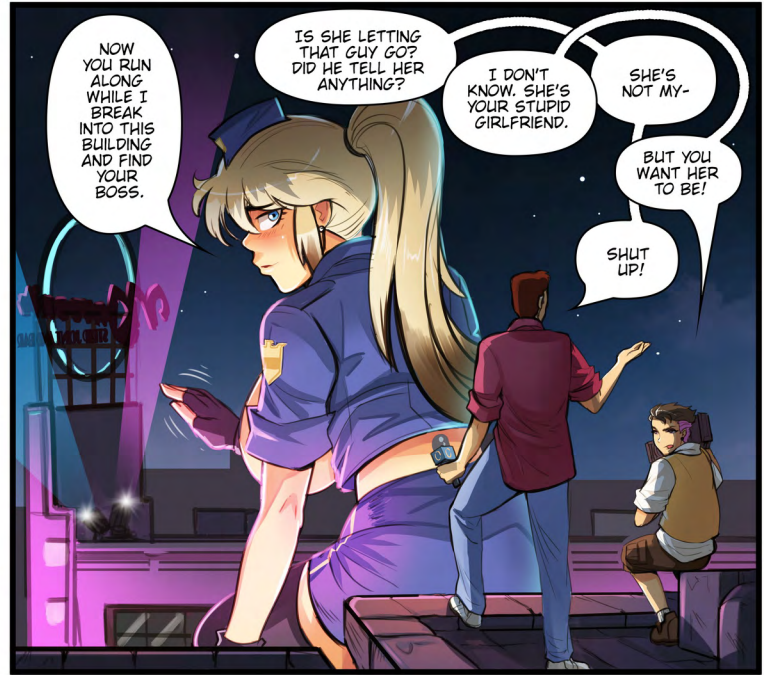


FEEL... LIKE... BONES... BREAKING... BODY... BREA... NOOOOOOAAAAARRGGH.

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!



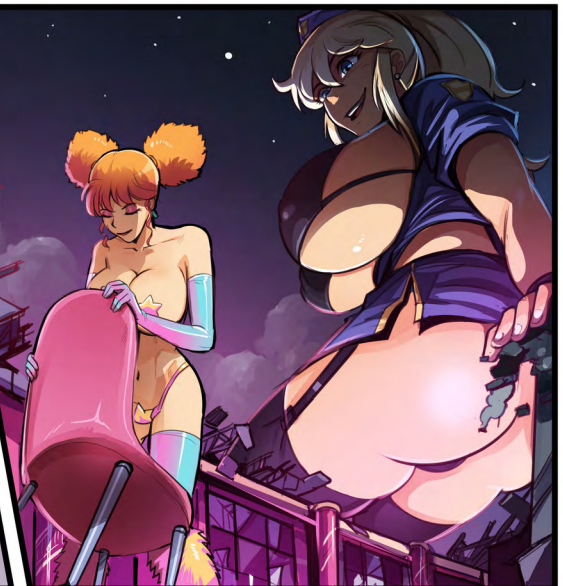
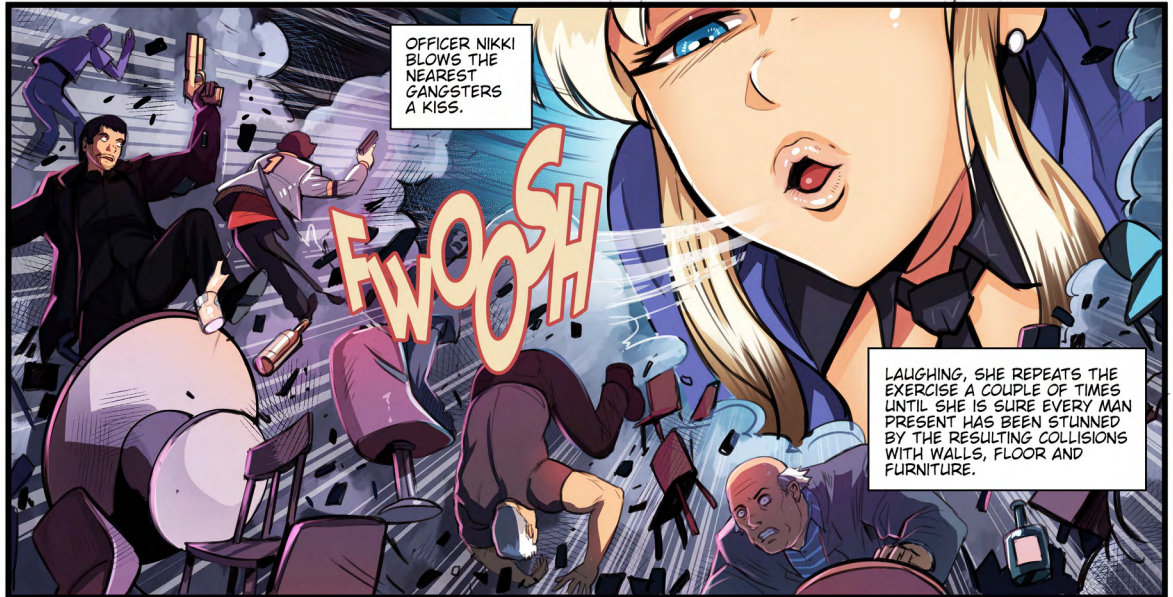
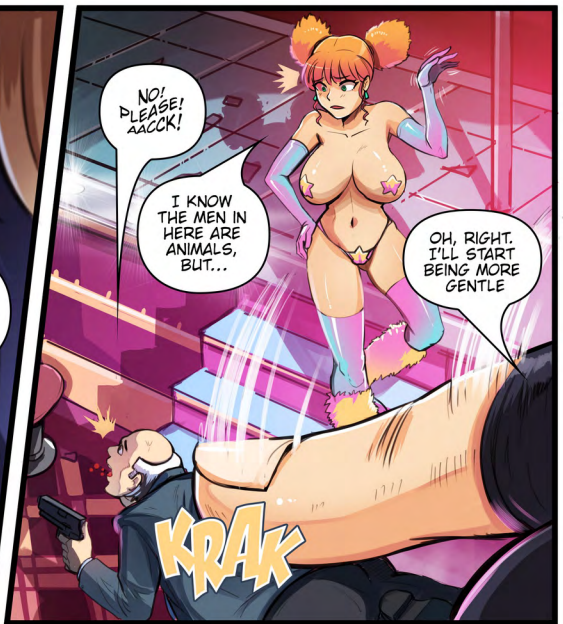
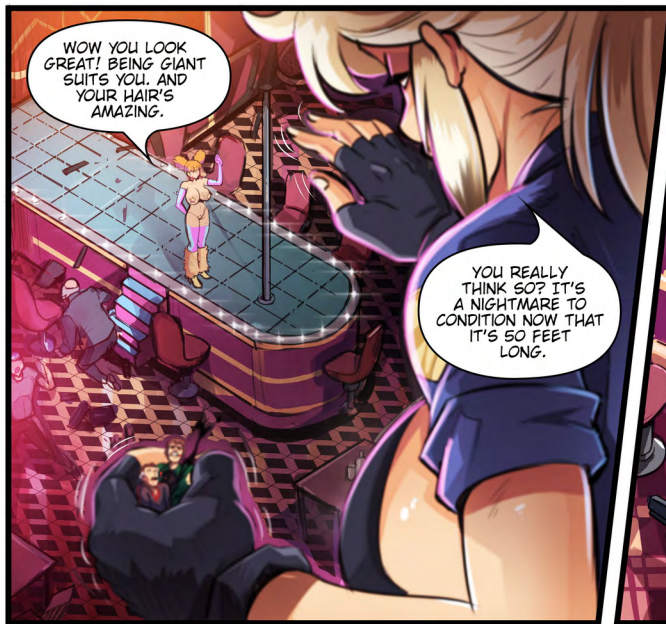
WELL, PLENTY MORE WHERE HE CAME FROM.

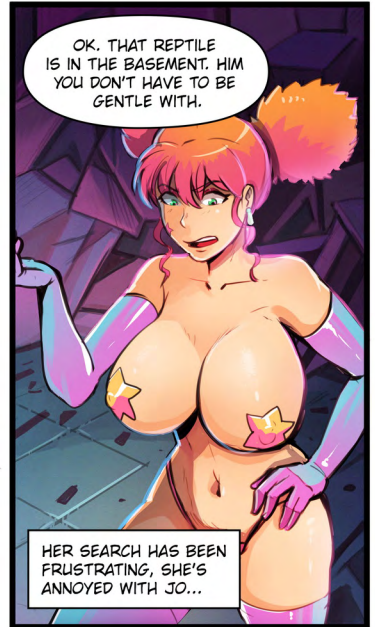
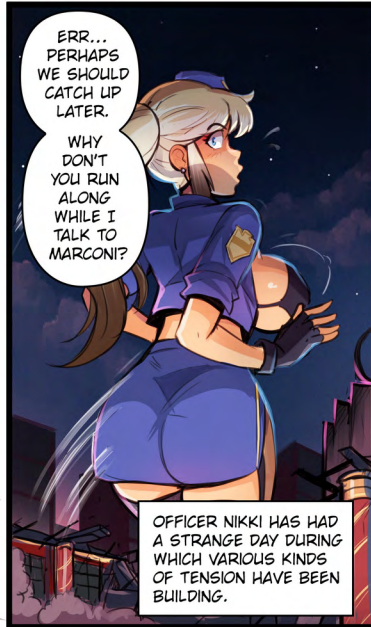
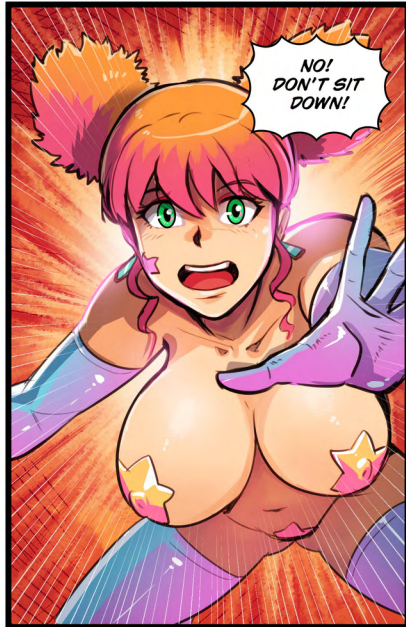


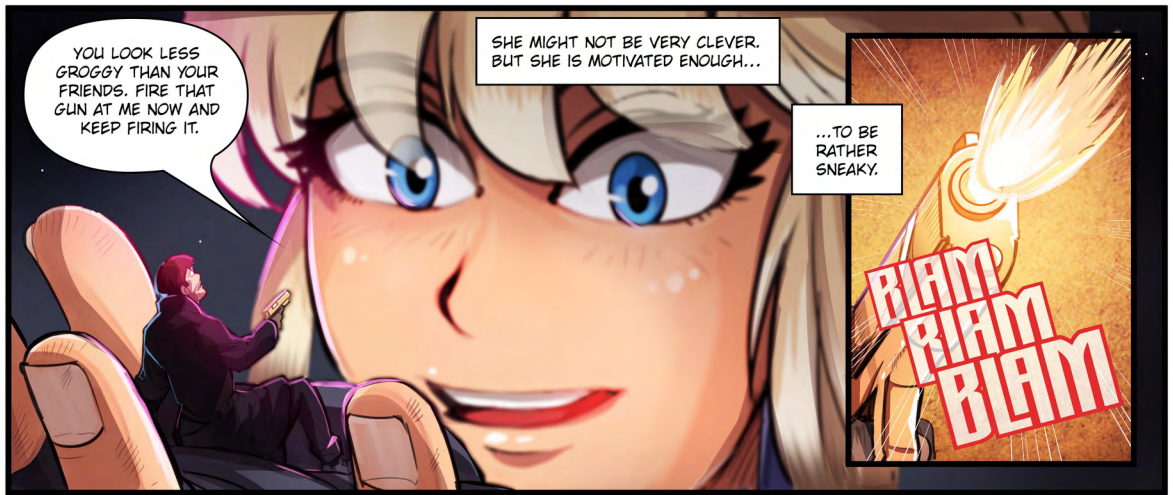
HEY, NIKKI! DOWN HERE! IT'S ME, SANDRA.

OH! HI, SANDRA. LONG TIME NO 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.



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-KOON



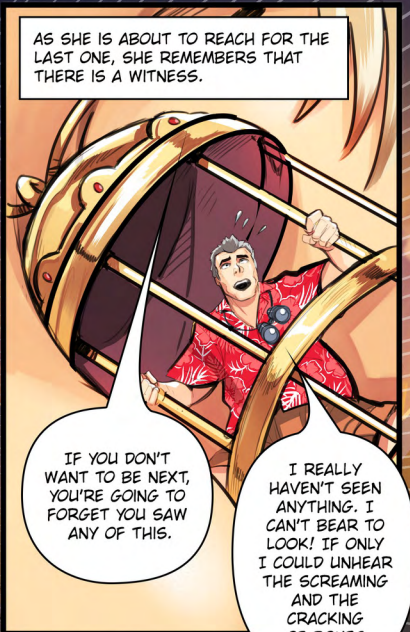
YOU FELLAS RELAX AND ENJOY THE RIDE.



THIS ONE'S ON THE HOUSE. WELL, ON SOME RUBBLE FROM THE HOUSE.

IN HER EXCITEMENT, IT DOESN'T TAKE NIKKI LONG TO GRIND HER WAY THROUGH 5 OF THE 6 MEN SHE HAS CAUGHT.

**SKREEETCH
SKREEETCH
SKREEETCH**



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...

THE HOLES IN THE MATERIAL LET IN AIR, BUT THE IMMENSE PRESSURE IMMOBILISES HIS CHEST, MAKING EACH GASPING BREATH DESPERATE, SHALLOW AND UNCERTAIN.

BUT CHRIS, THE REPORTER SHE LIKES, IS BOUND TO ASK WHAT HAPPENED.

I GUESS IT'S TIME TO GO BACK TO WORK. *SIGH*



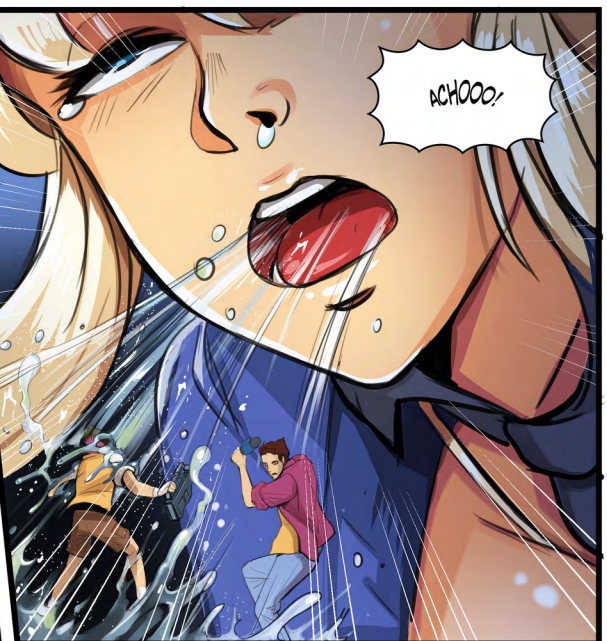
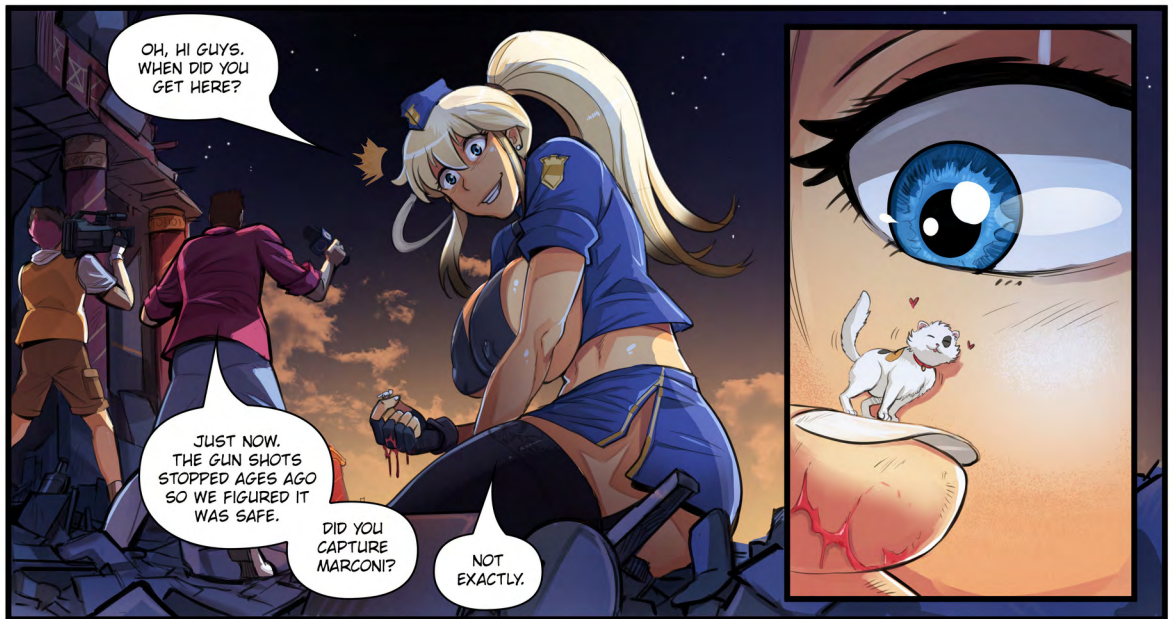
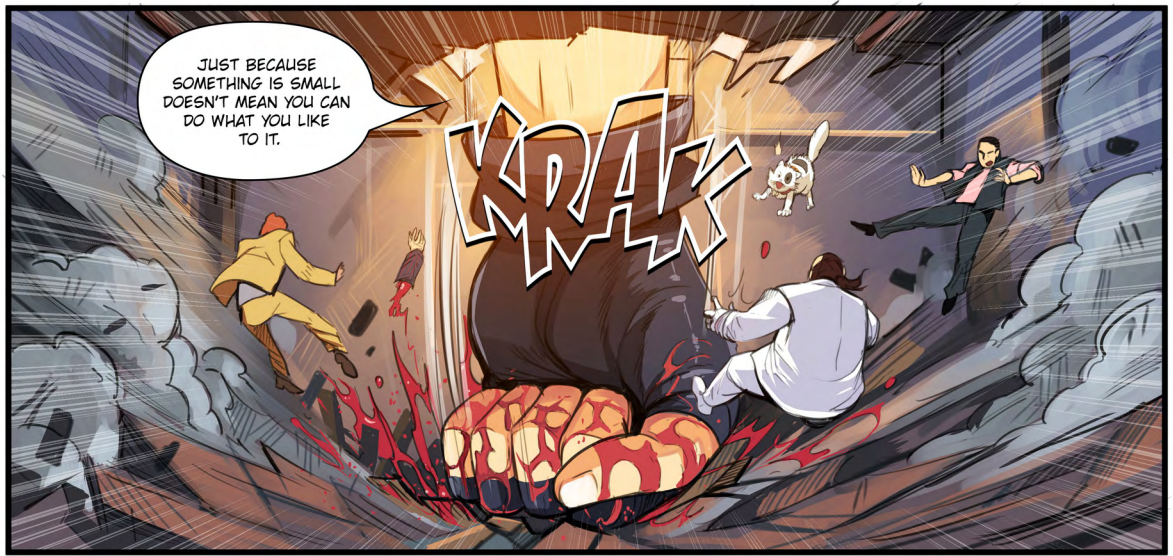
MARCONI'S BASEMENT HAD BEEN MADE TO WITHSTAND EARTHQUAKES AND MISSILE STRIKES.

BUT IT WON'T SAVE HIM FROM NIKKI.



AT LAST, MAYOR AND EVA QUINCY'S STOLEN CAT MINCEY HAVE BEEN FOUND.

WHICH ONE OF YOU IS MARCONI?





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.

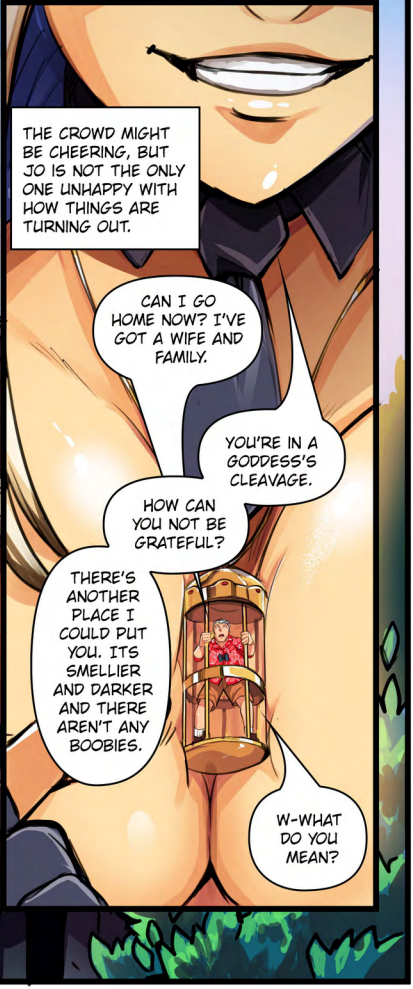


THE MAYOR'S WIFE, EVA, IS THROWING AN IMPROMPTU CELEBRATION TO MARK THE RETURN OF HER BELOVED CAT MINCEY.

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. IT'S SMELLIER AND DARKER AND THERE AREN'T ANY BOOBIES.

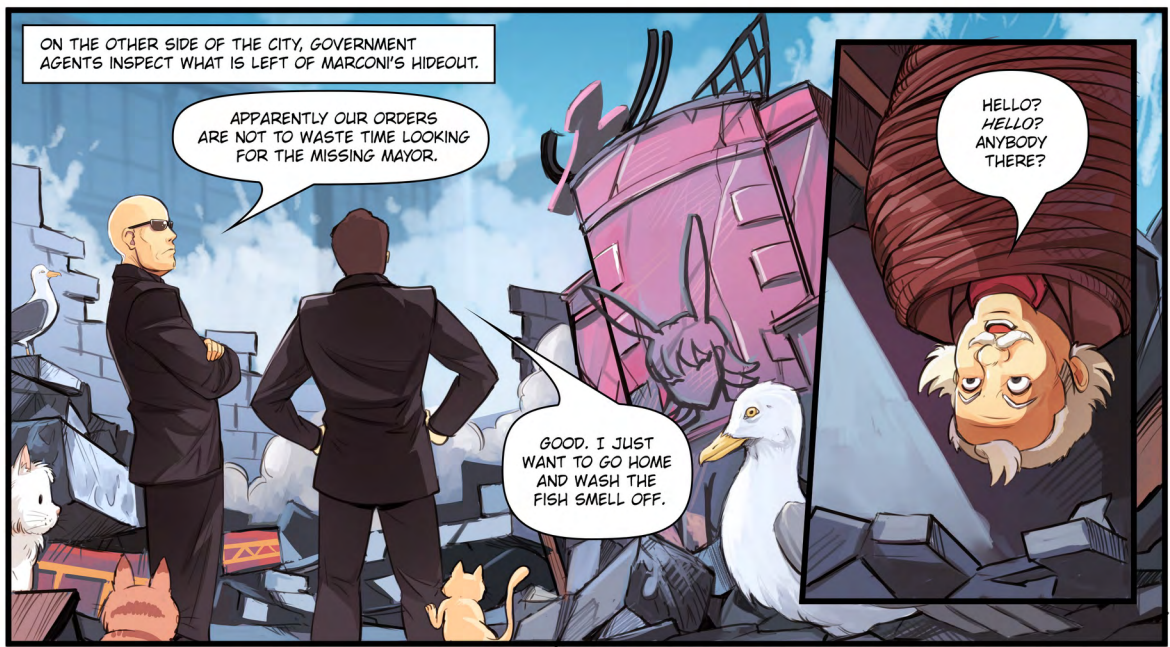
W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

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?

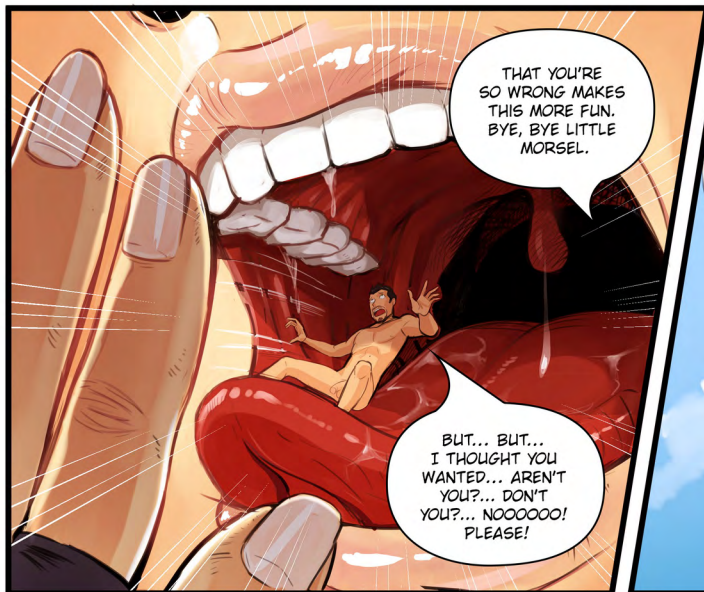
BECAUSE, LITTLE SWEET, I DON'T WANT ANYTHING UNNATURAL INSIDE ME.



WOW, LOOK AT THAT BODY. THAT SMILE. MAYBE SHE WANTS ME TO TRY AND PLEASURE HER?

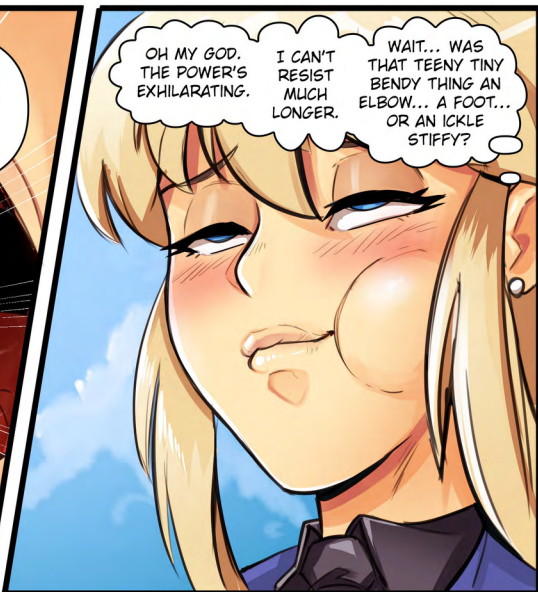
HEE! HEE! I SEE YOU'RE AS EXCITED AS ME. I CAN GUESS WHAT'S GOING ON IN THAT LITTLE BRAIN OF YOURS.





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?



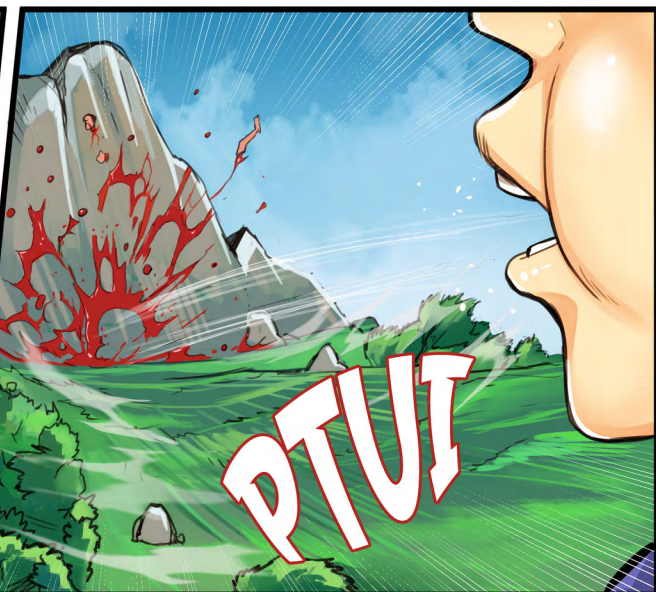
WOAH! WHAT IF I'M SO HOT HE'S STILL TURNED ON AS I DIGEST HIM.

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.



PTUIT

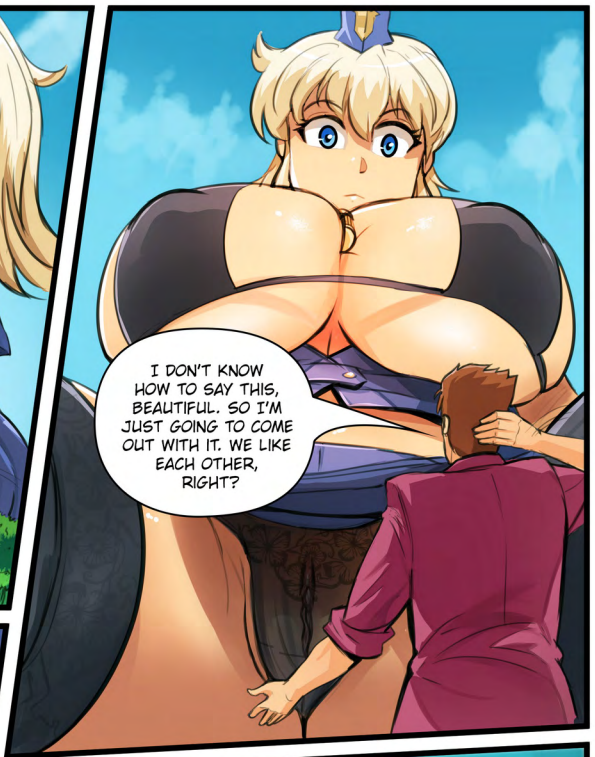


I-ERR...
HI, CHRIS.
WHAT'S
UP?

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.

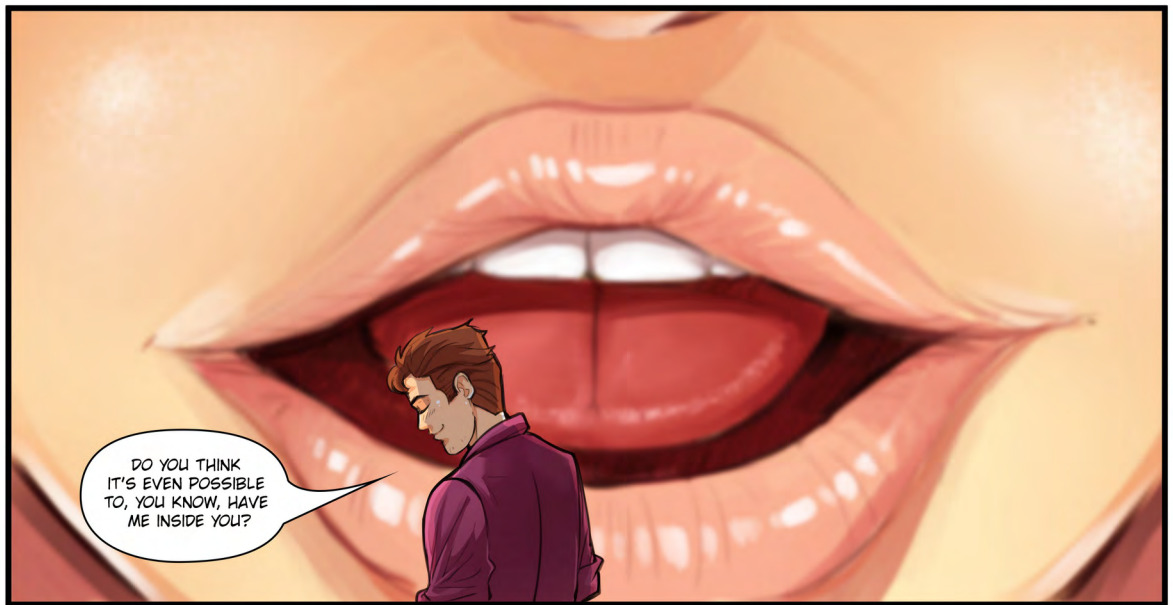
I'M AS SMITTEN
AS A HORNY FRESHMAN
AT A COLLEGE SORORITY.
BUT IT SCARES ME TO
THINK ABOUT WHAT
HAPPENS NEXT.



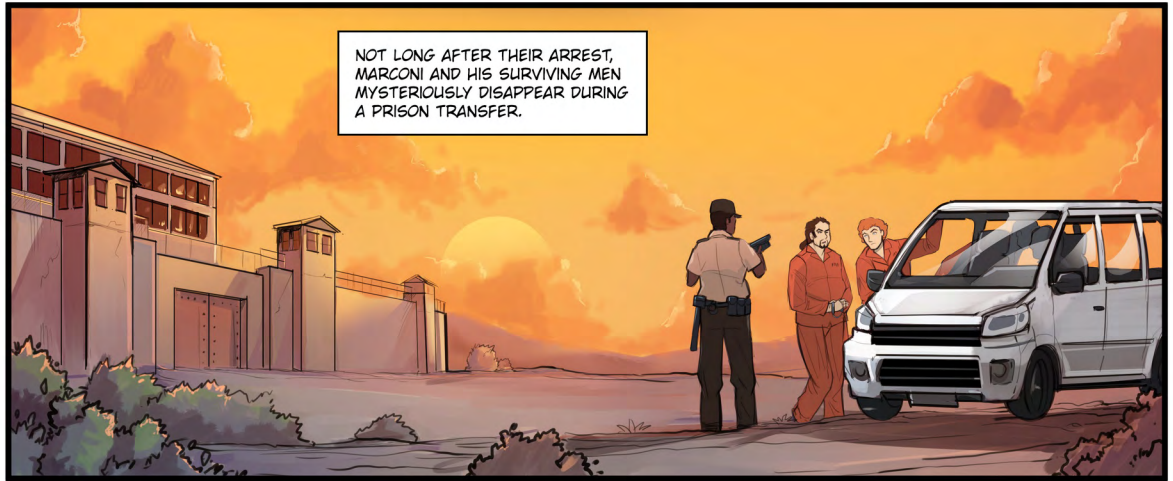
I MEAN...
HOW COULD
I AFFORD TO
BUY ENOUGH
RESTAURANTS
AND LIQUOR
STORES TO
FILL YOU UP...
GET YOU
TIPSY...



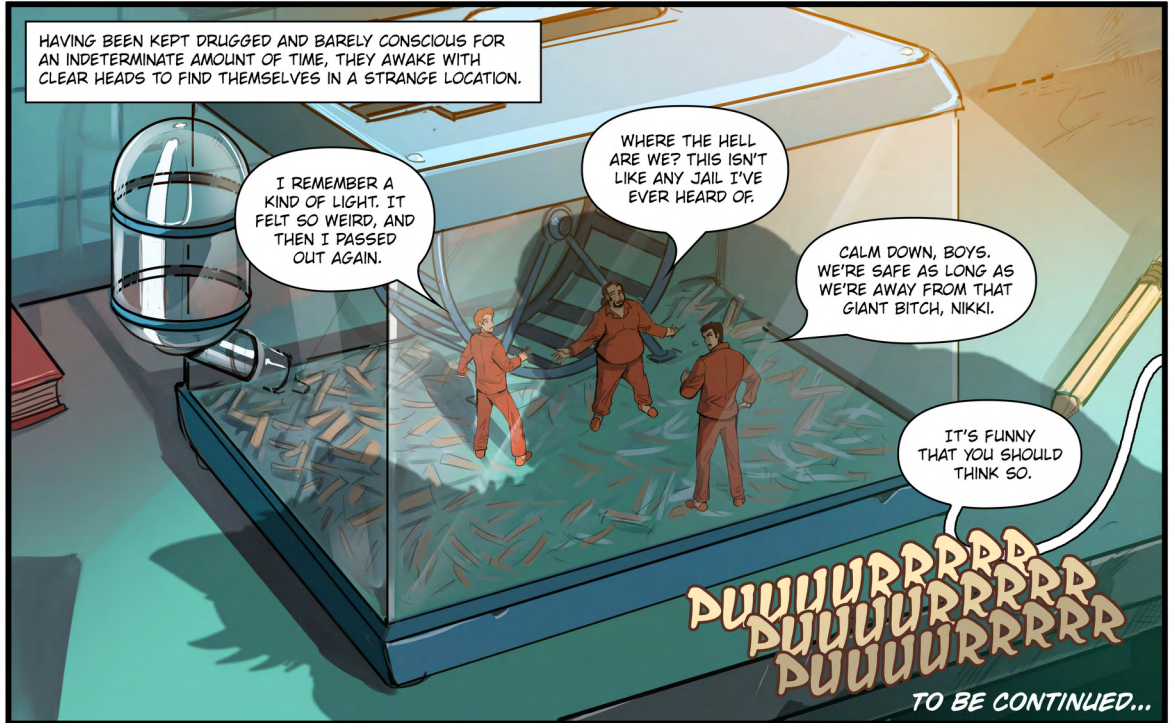
TAKE YOU TO BED?
THERE'S NOT EVEN A BED
BIG ENOUGH. COULD YOU
LOVE SOMEONE AS
SMALL AS ME?



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.

**DUUUURRRRR
DUUUURRRRR
DUUUURRRRR**

TO BE CONTINUED...

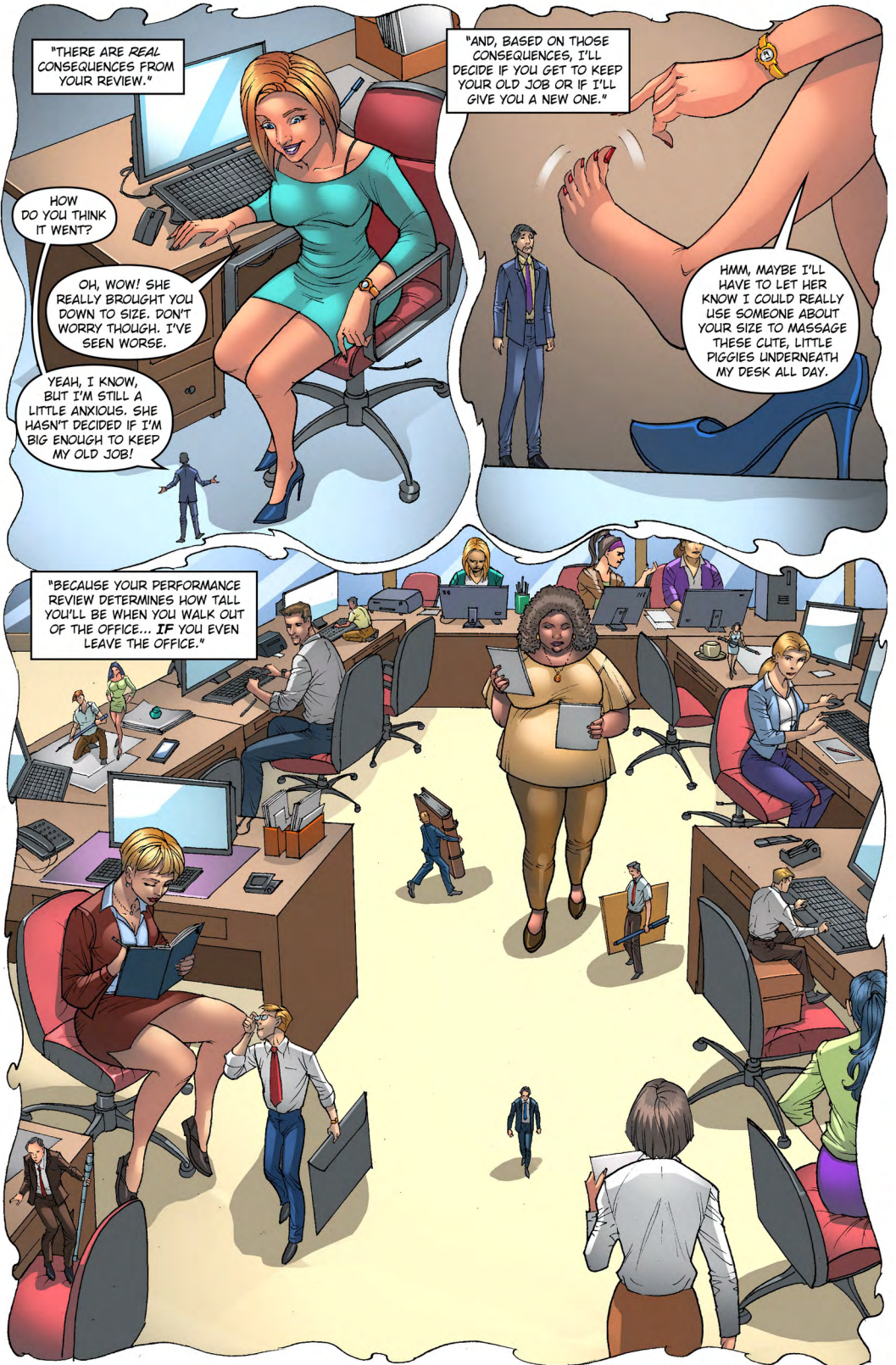
CHECK OUT SOME
PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!



PERFORMANCE REVIEWS: DOWNSIZING

AUTHOR:
NEWSCHOOL2626

ARTIST:
OCTO

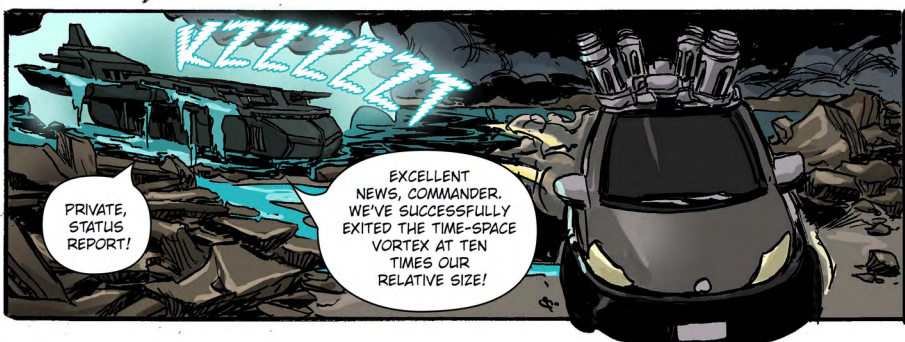
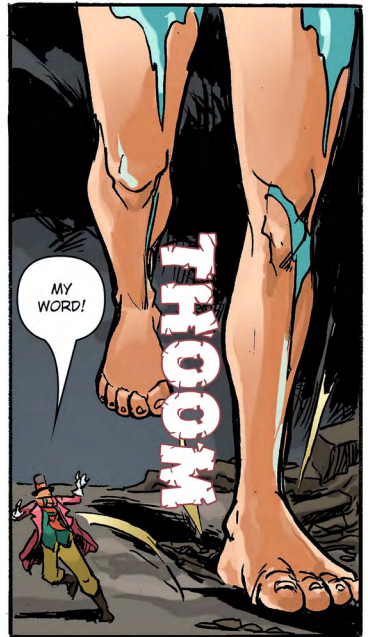


PROFESSOR WHEN

The Bathtub Invasion

AUTHOR:
VALEYARD VINCE

ARTIST:
EMMANUEL XERX JAVIER

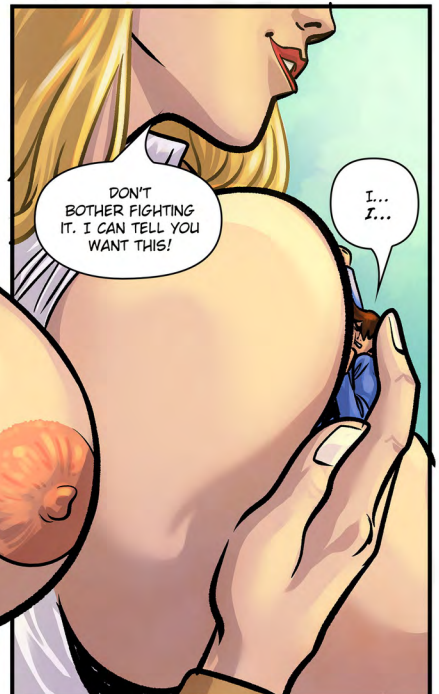
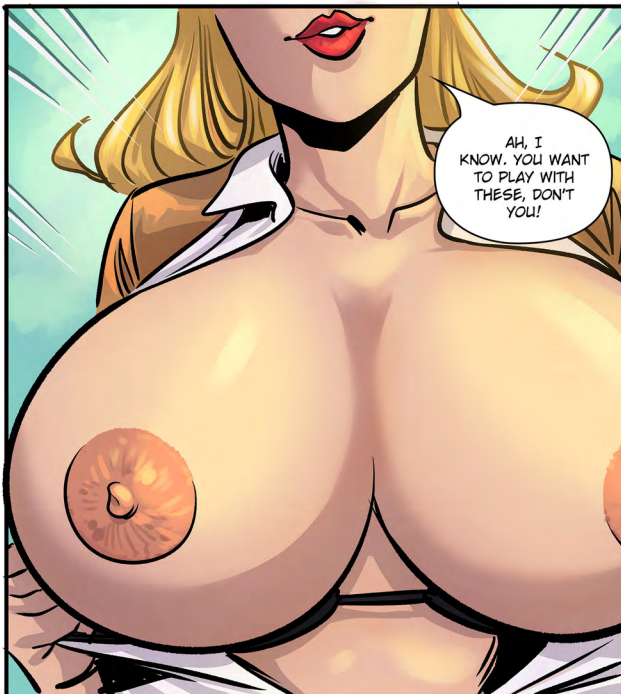
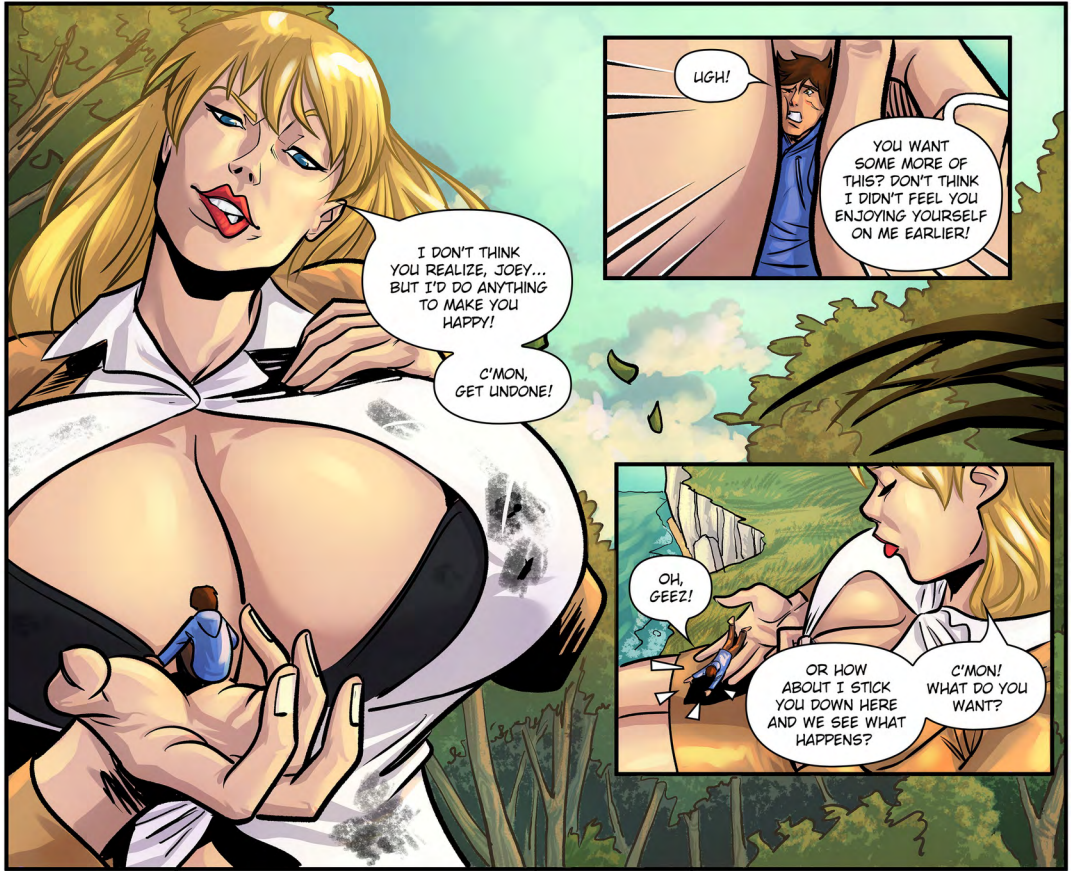


TEACHER'S PET

AUTHOR:
BATDAS12

ILLUSTRATOR:
VINCENZO PIETROPAOLO

COLORIST:
YURI DI CURZIO



ávía

AUTHOR:
TOMSON

ARTIST:
ANDRESTRONIK (ALTERCOMICS)

