



A GODDESS OF LAW

Nikki Rocks, Part 2

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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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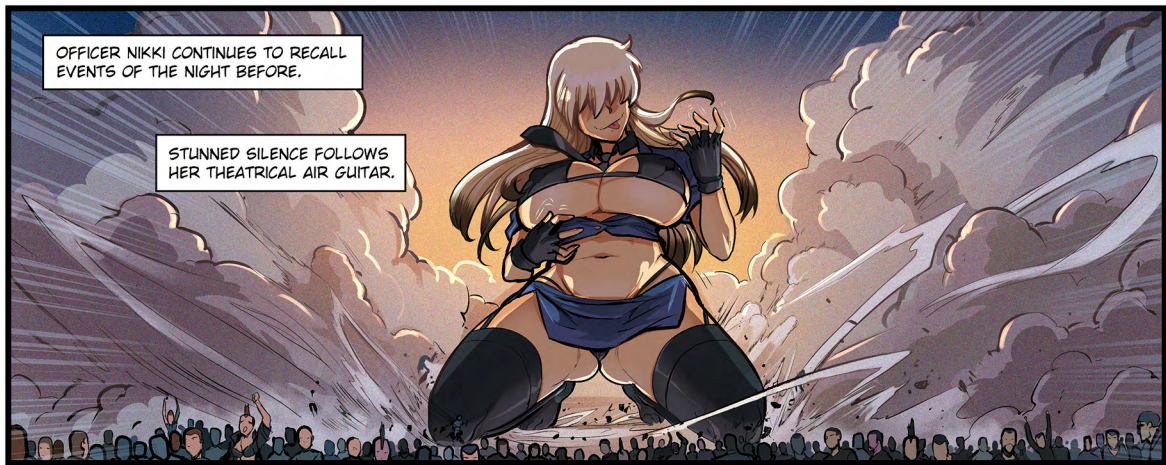
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OFFICER NIKKI CONTINUES TO RECALL
EVENTS OF THE NIGHT BEFORE.

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 GIANTNESS
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.



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!

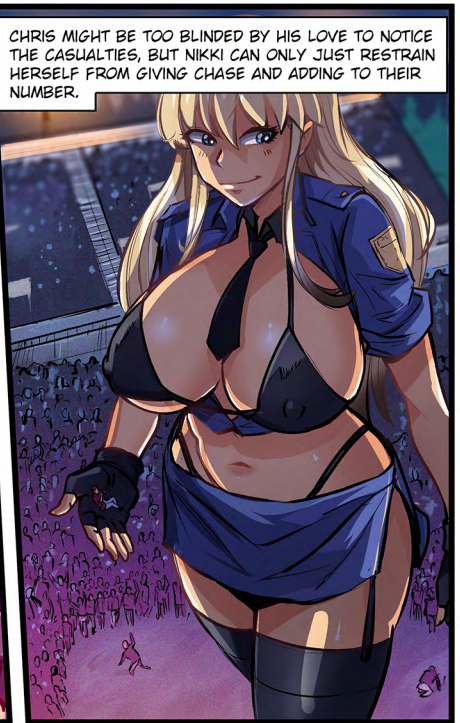
SAVE US!

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!

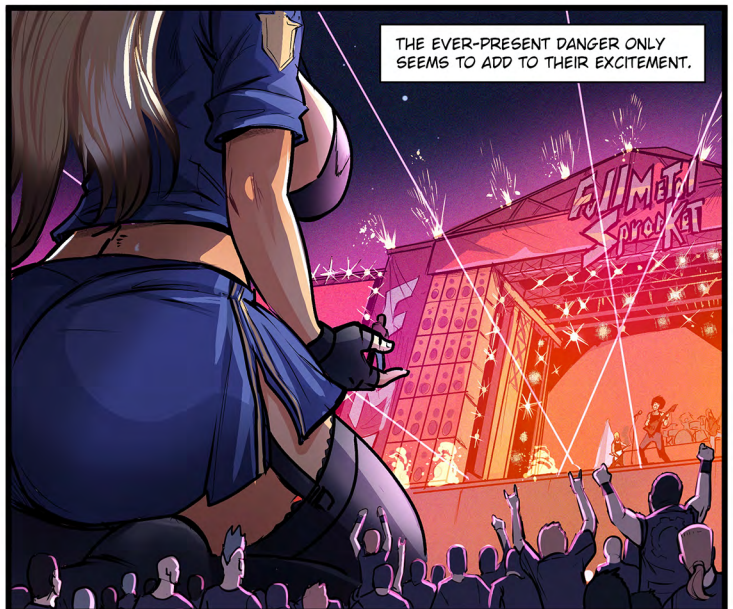
GODDESS!

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.

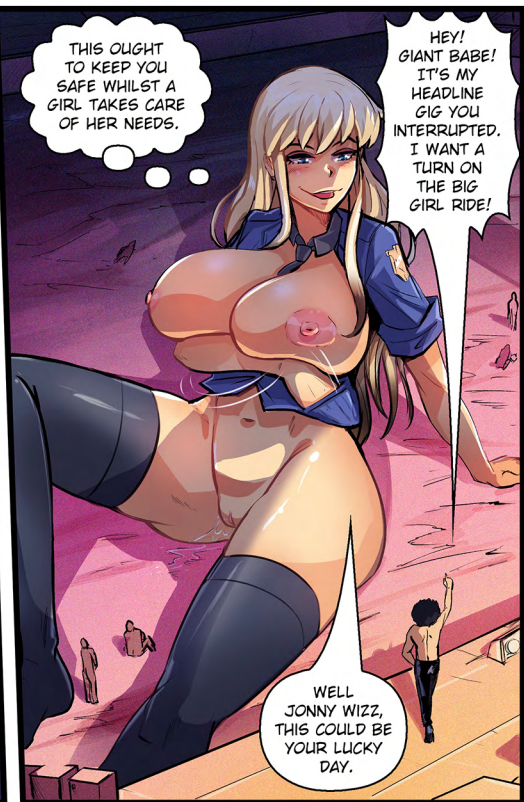


AFTER THE CONCERT ENDS, MANY STAY BEHIND TO CONTINUE THE PARTY AND AN ORGY ENSUES. WITH HER LIBIDO RUNNING WILD, NIKKI QUICKLY EXHAUSTS CHRIS.



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.



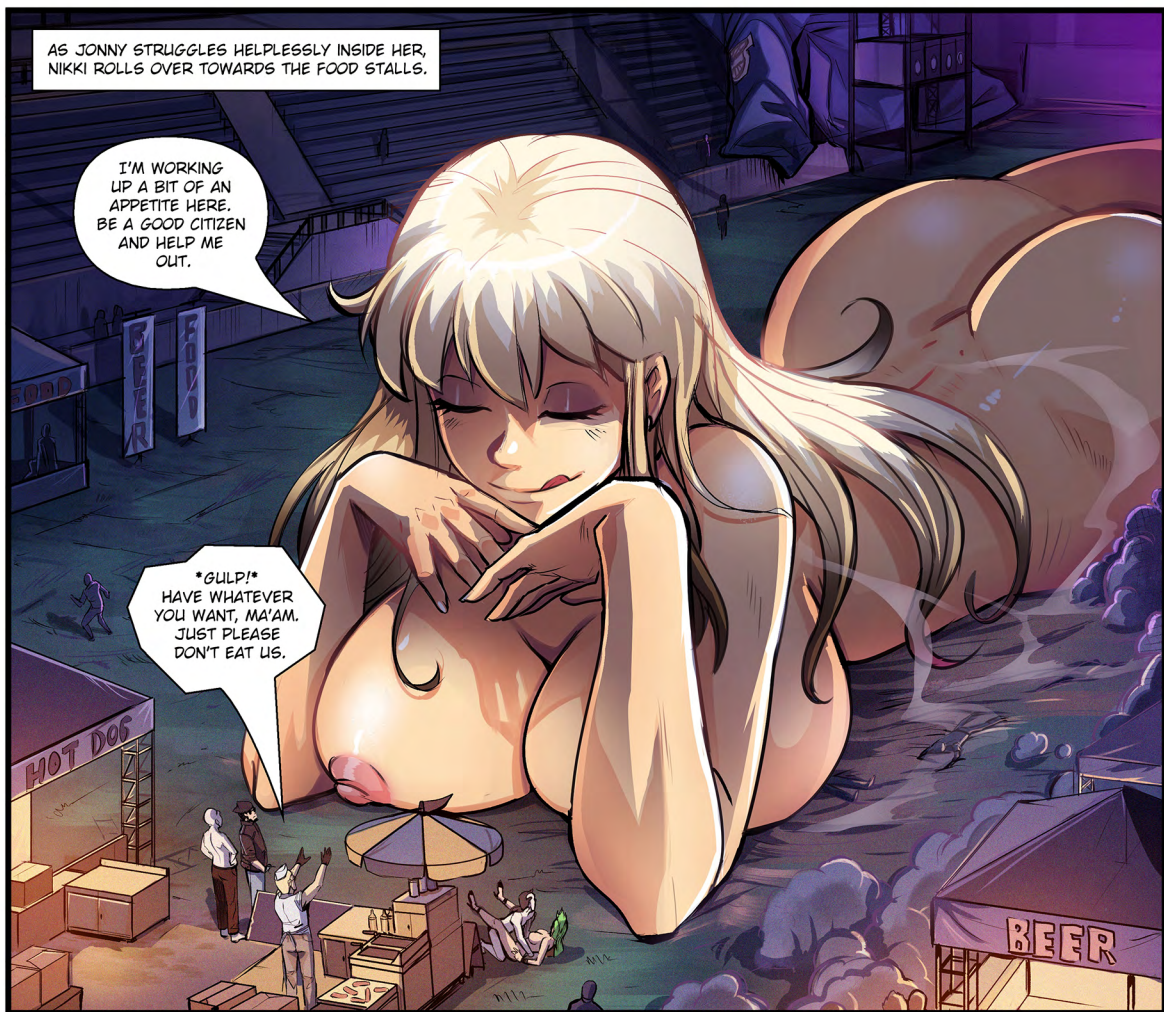
HEY! GIANT BABE! IT'S MY HEADLINE GIG YOU INTERRUPTED. I WANT A TURN ON THE BIG GIRL RIDE!

WELL JONNY WIZZ, THIS COULD BE YOUR LUCKY DAY.

AS JONNY STRUGGLES HELPLESSLY INSIDE HER, NIKKI ROLLS OVER TOWARDS THE FOOD STALLS.

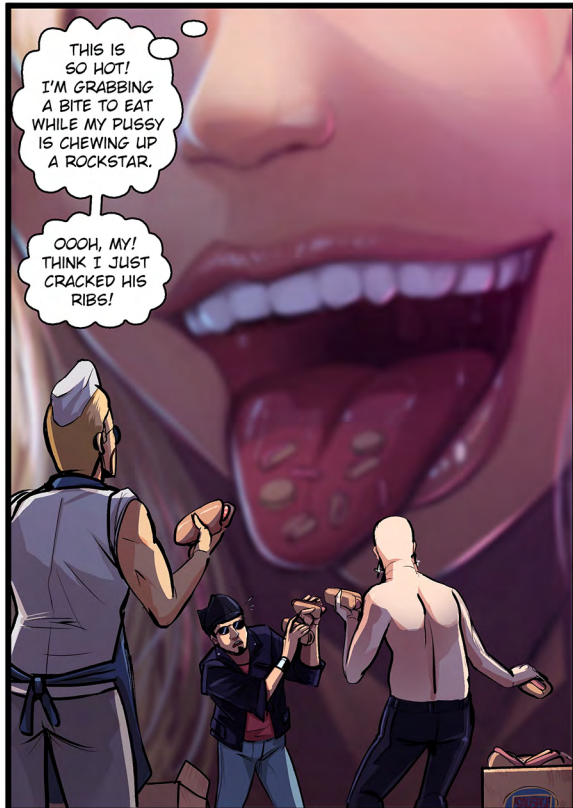
I'M WORKING UP A BIT OF AN APPETITE HERE. BE A GOOD CITIZEN AND HELP ME OUT.

GULP!
HAVE WHATEVER YOU WANT, MA'AM. JUST PLEASE DON'T EAT US.



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!

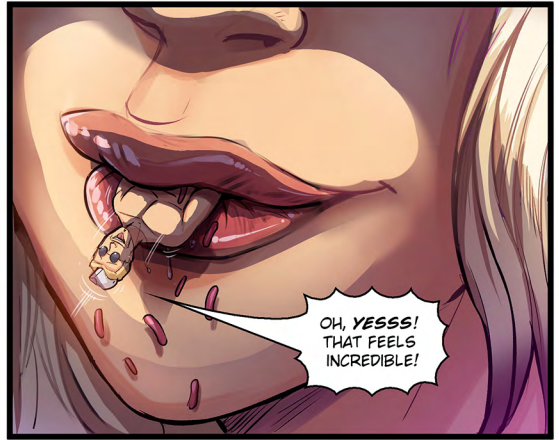
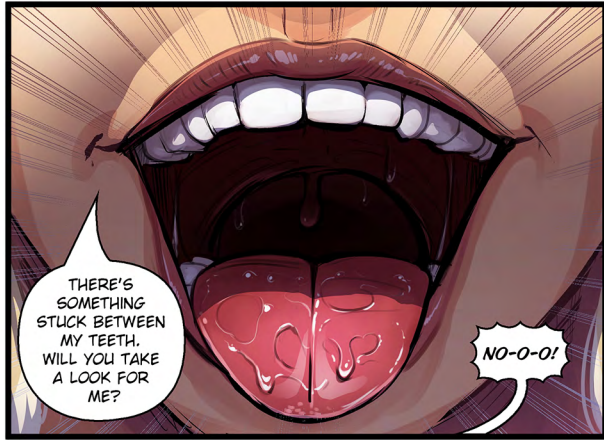
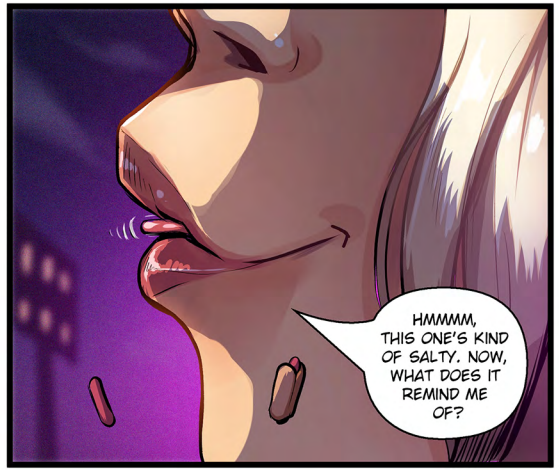
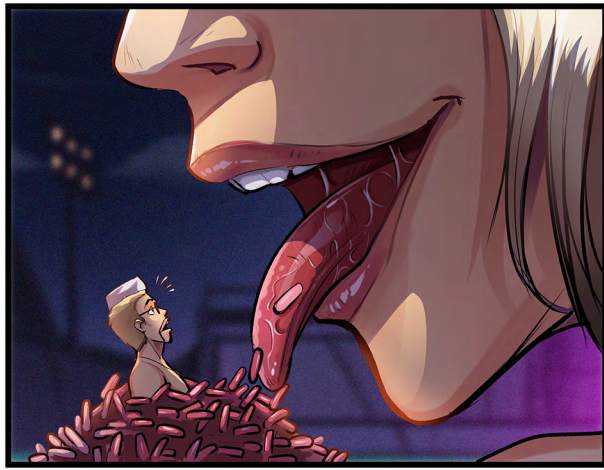


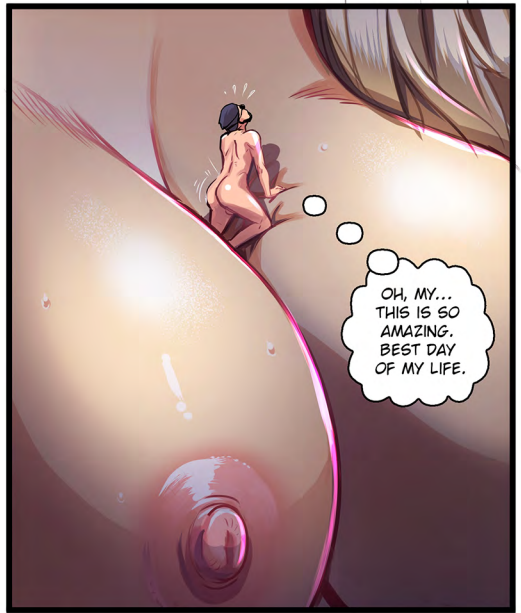
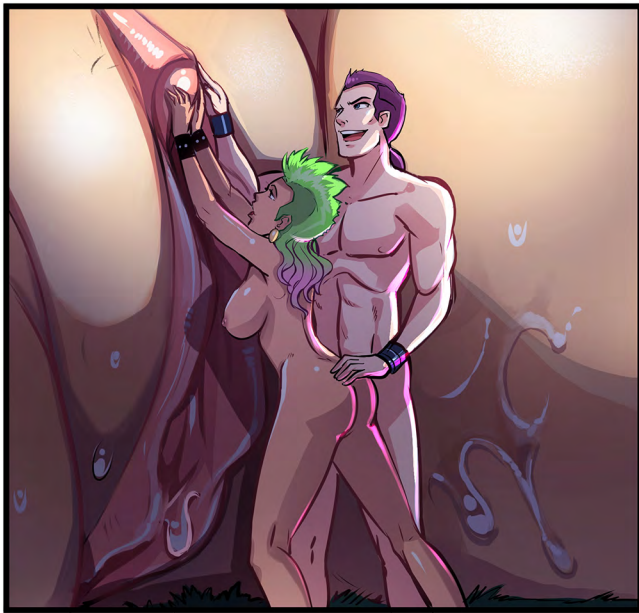
NIKKI HAS SOME VERY SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS WHICH HER HELPERS ARE TOO FRIGHTENED NOT TO OBEY.

A-ARE YOU SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA?

LOOK AT YOU, ALL SMALL AND YUMMY AND TURNED ON BY YOUR GODDESS.







WHAT'S THAT MUFFLED SOUND? IS SOMEONE CRYING FOR HELP IN THERE?

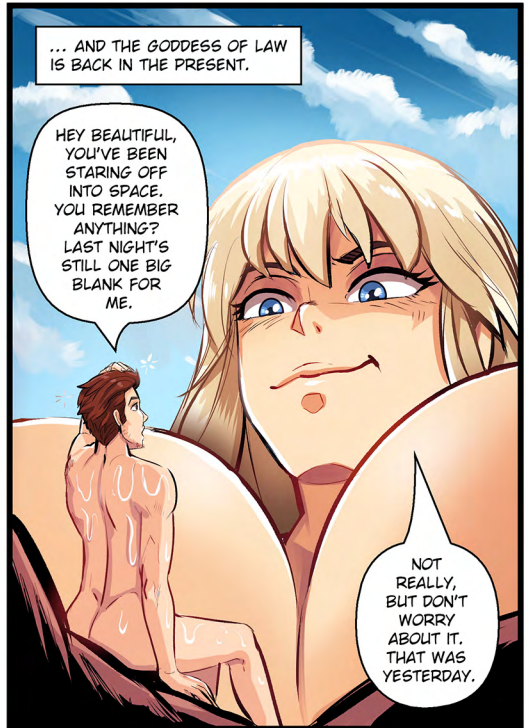
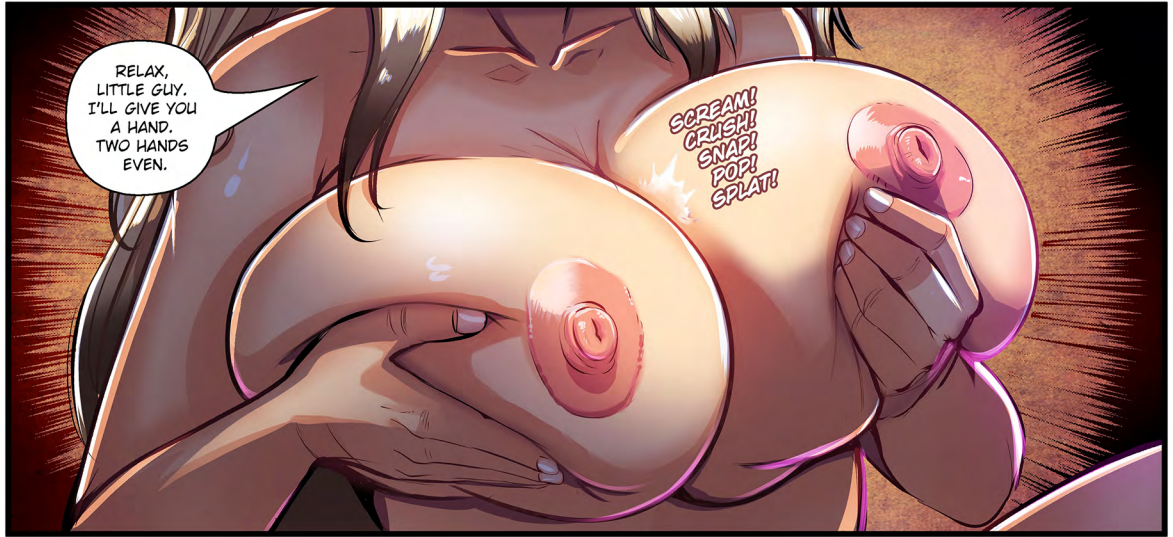
PLEASE, HELP ME! AAARGH! CRACK!

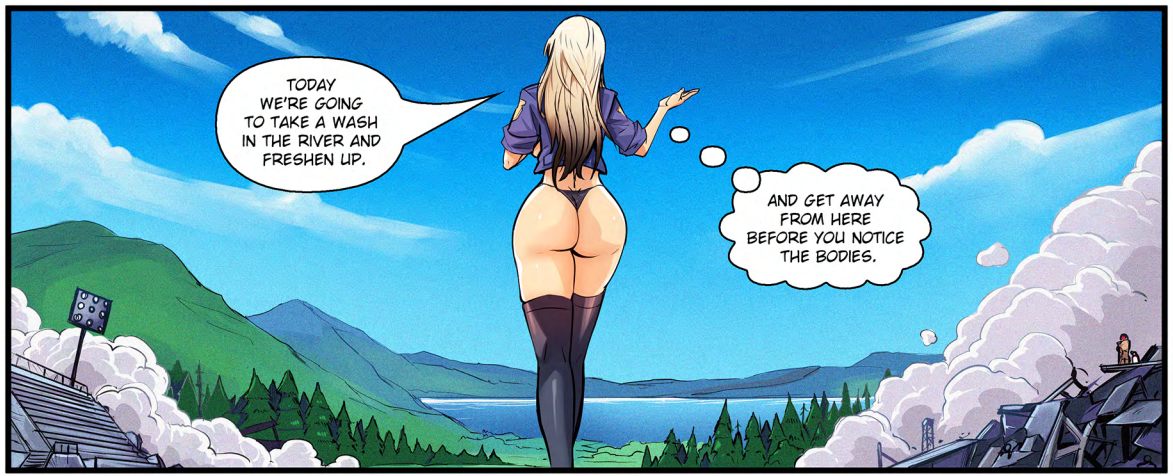
OH, MY... THIS IS SO AMAZING. BEST DAY OF MY LIFE.

(GULP!) NOT FOR MUCH LONGER. AAAAAAAH! OOOOOOH!

SQUEEZE! CRUNCH! CRUSH! CRUNCH! SQUISH!

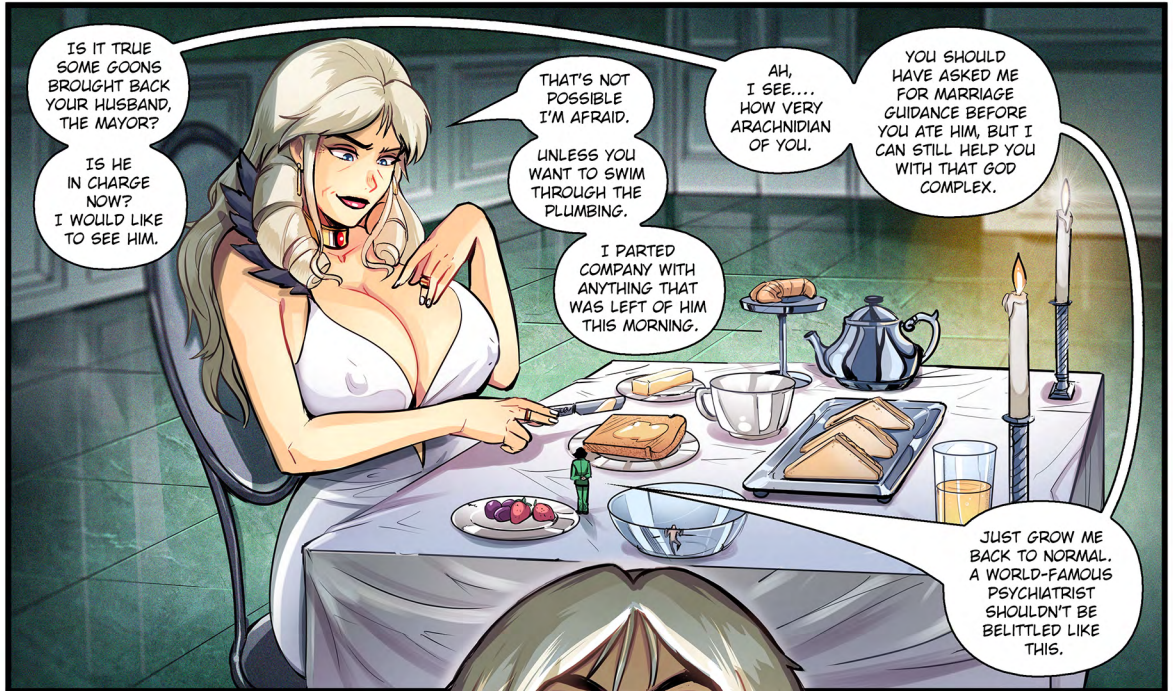
HELP! I CAN'T STOP MYSELF SLIDING IN!





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.

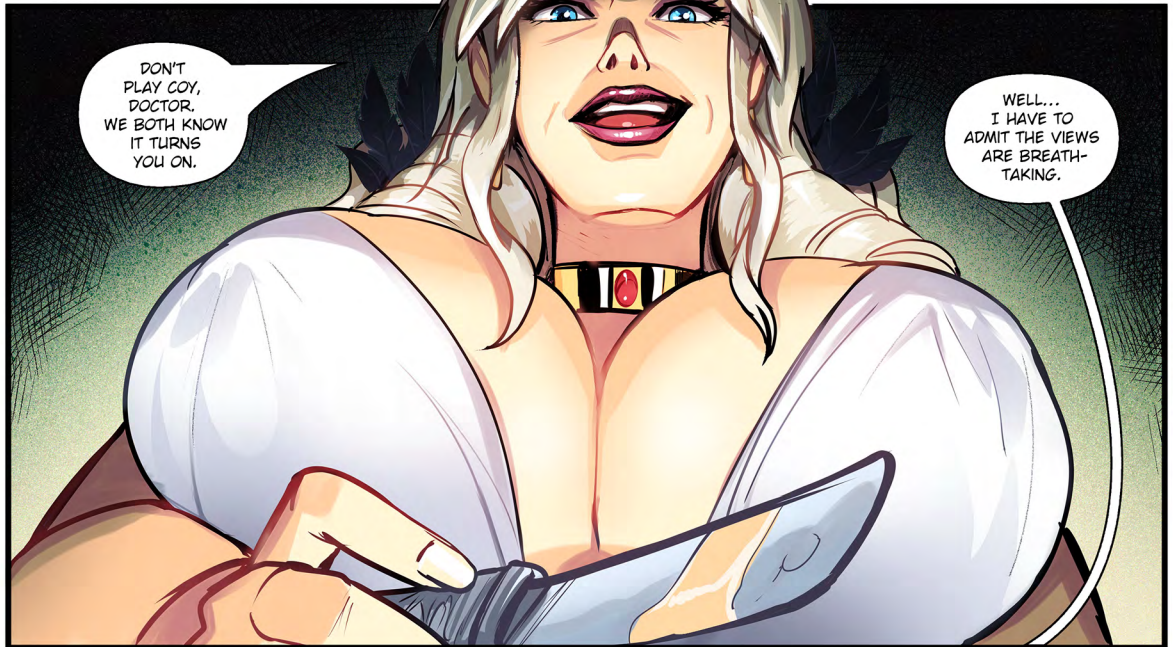
UNLESS YOU WANT TO SWIM THROUGH THE PLUMBING.

I PARTED COMPANY WITH ANYTHING THAT WAS LEFT OF HIM THIS MORNING.

AH, I SEE... HOW VERY ARACHNIDIAN OF YOU.

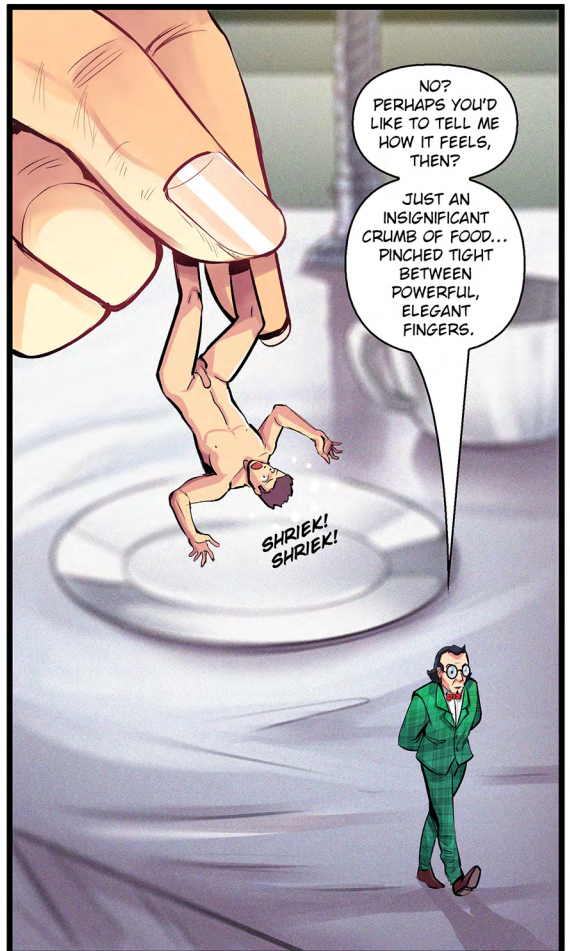
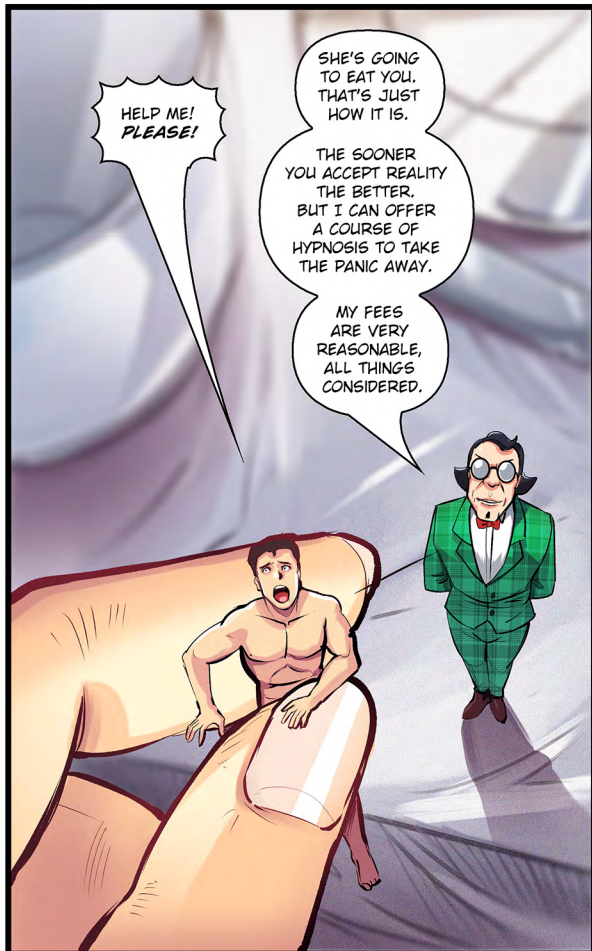
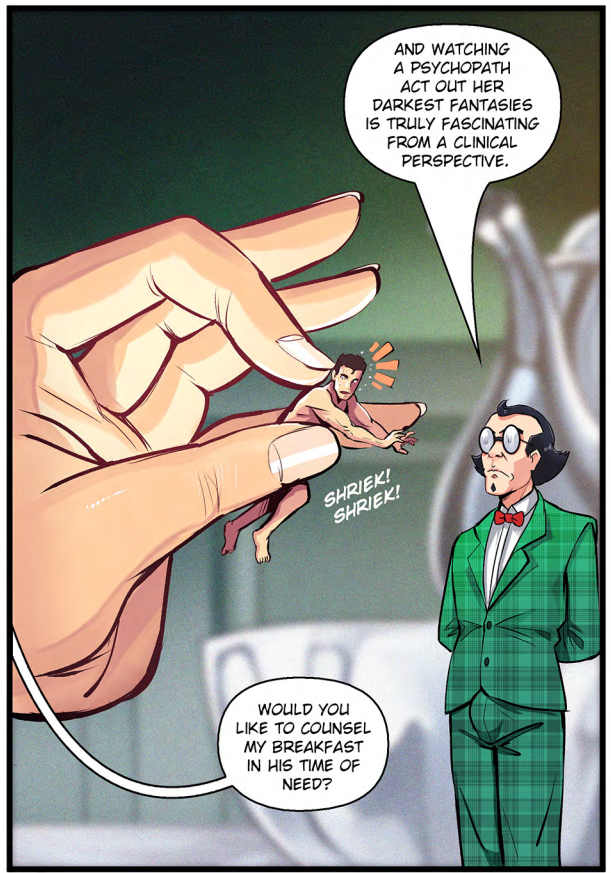
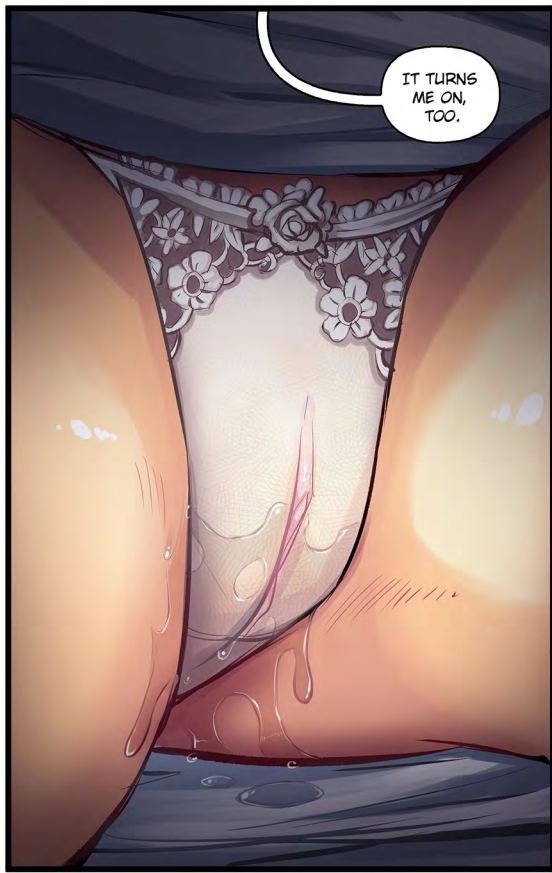
YOU SHOULD HAVE ASKED ME FOR MARRIAGE GUIDANCE BEFORE YOU ATE HIM, BUT I CAN STILL HELP YOU WITH THAT GOD COMPLEX.

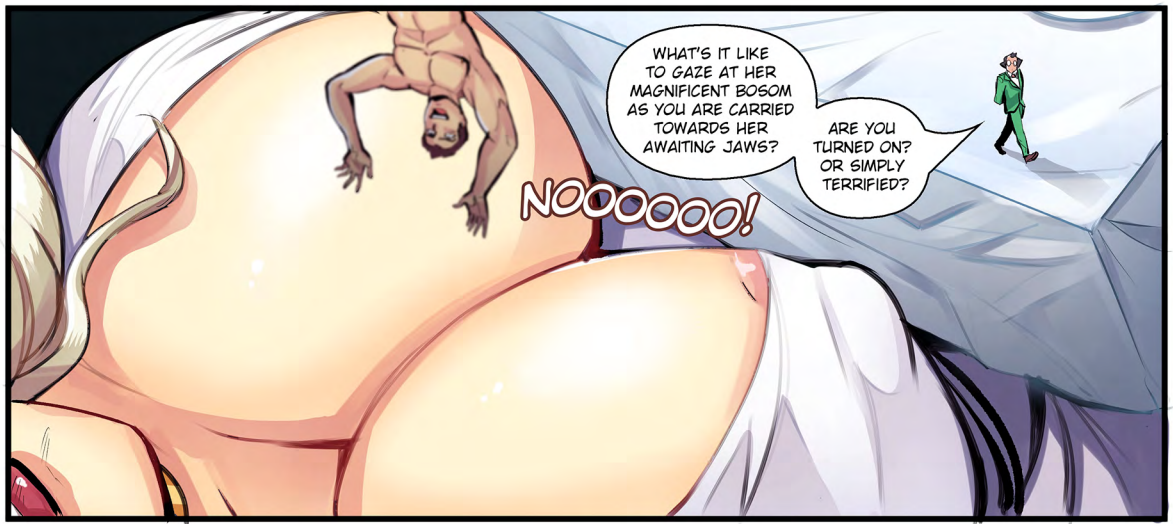
JUST GROW ME BACK TO NORMAL. A WORLD-FAMOUS PSYCHIATRIST SHOULDN'T BE BELITTLED LIKE THIS.



DON'T PLAY COY, DOCTOR. WE BOTH KNOW IT TURNS YOU ON.

WELL... I HAVE TO ADMIT THE VIEWS ARE BREATHTAKING.

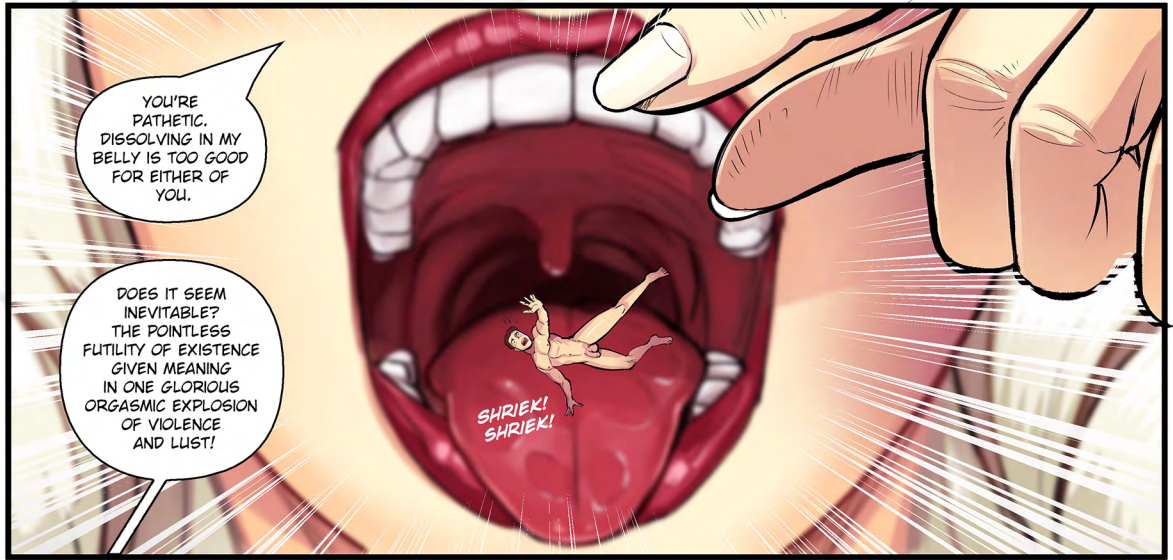




WHAT'S IT LIKE TO GAZE AT HER MAGNIFICENT BOSOM AS YOU ARE CARRIED TOWARDS HER AWAITING JAWS?

ARE YOU TURNED ON? OR SIMPLY TERRIFIED?

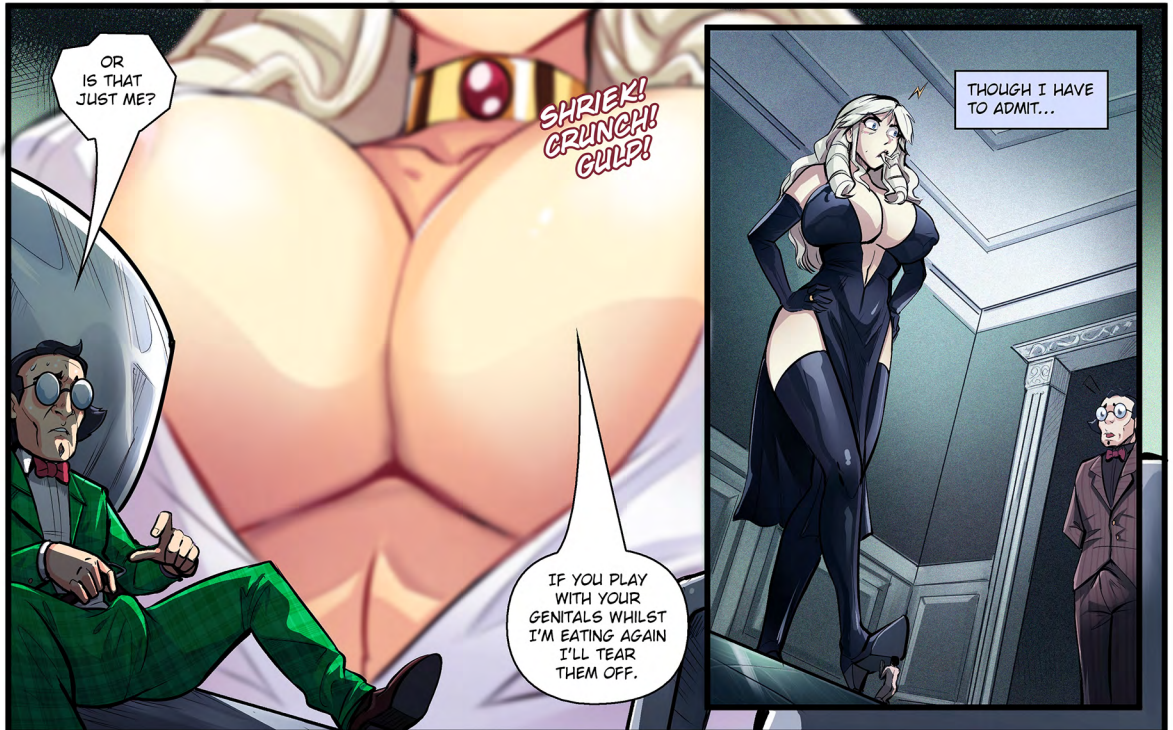
NOOOOOO!



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!

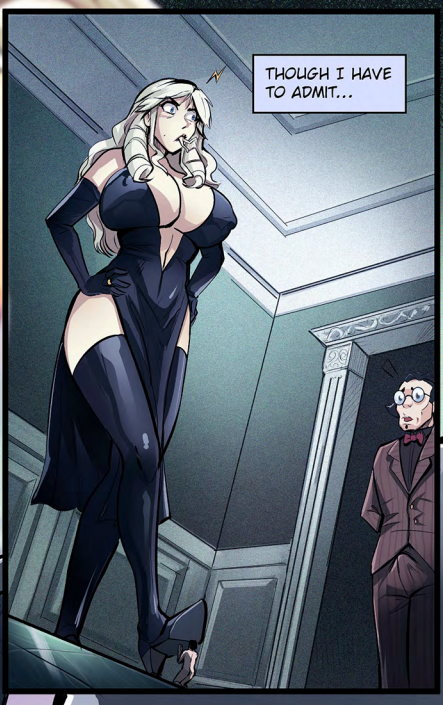
**SHRIEK!
SHRIEK!**



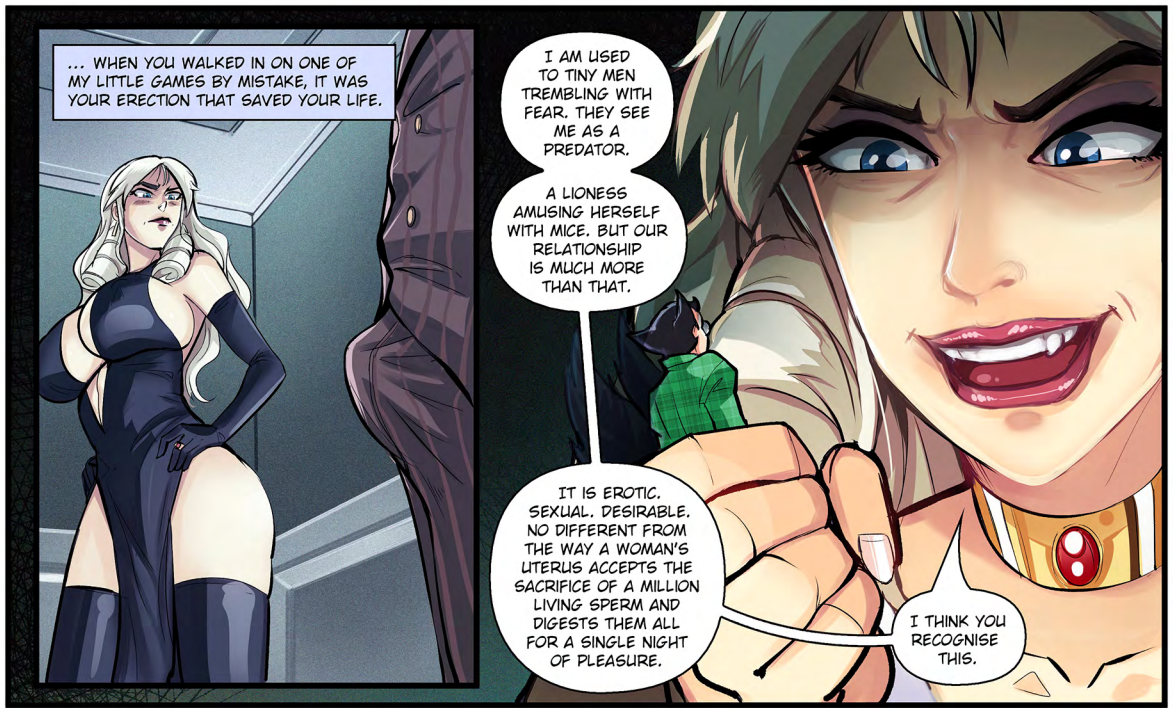
OR IS THAT JUST ME?

**SHRIEK!
CRUNCH!
GULP!**

IF YOU PLAY WITH YOUR GENITALS WHILST I'M EATING AGAIN I'LL TEAR THEM OFF.



THOUGH I HAVE TO ADMIT...



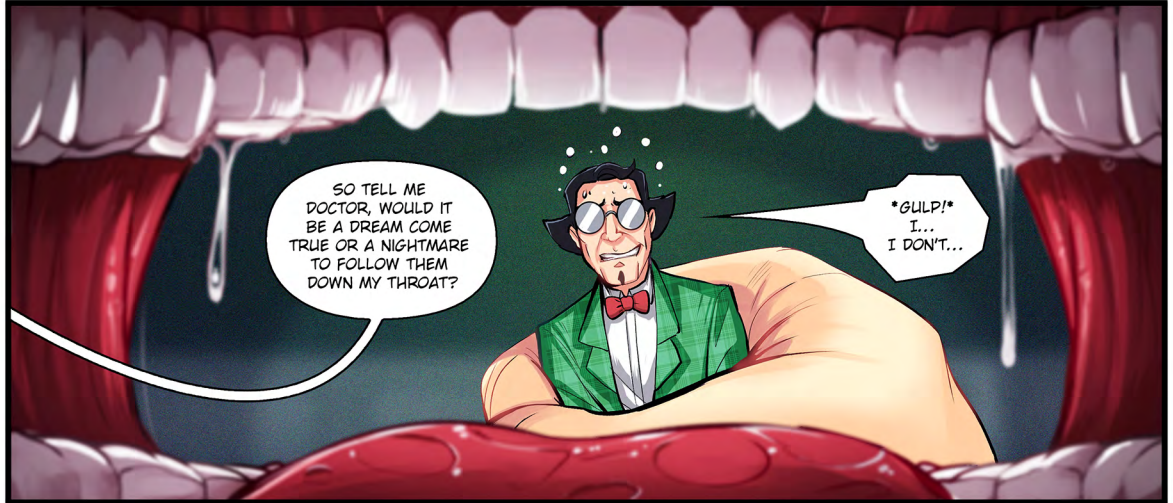
... WHEN YOU WALKED IN ON ONE OF MY LITTLE GAMES BY MISTAKE, IT WAS YOUR ERECTION THAT SAVED YOUR LIFE.

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.

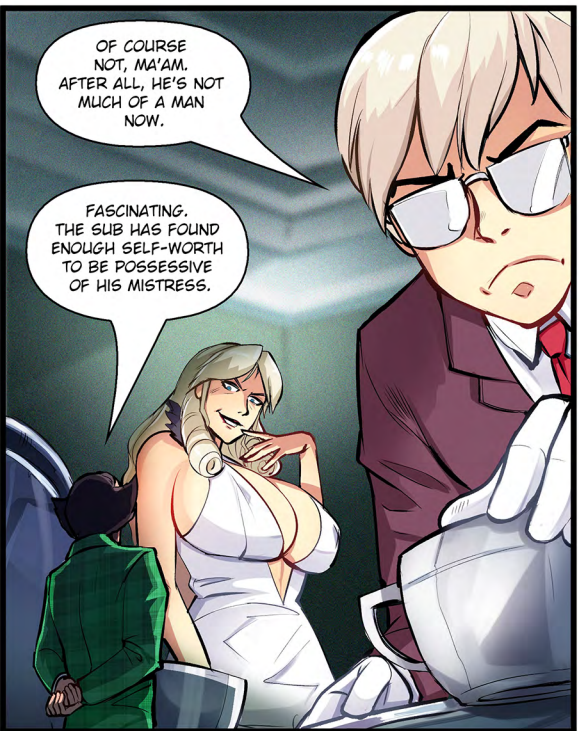
MATTHEW!



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.



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.



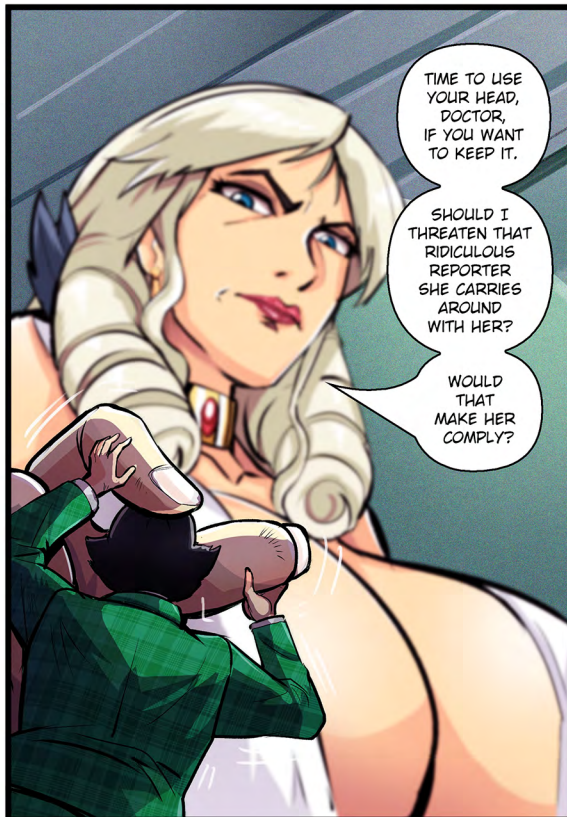
YOU MAY KISS MY FEET, AND YOU WILL REPORT TO MY CHAMBERS AT 1900 HOURS FOR PUNISHMENT.

THANK YOU, MA'AM.



NOW TO BUSINESS... I HAVE THE TECHNOLOGY TO SHRINK HER.

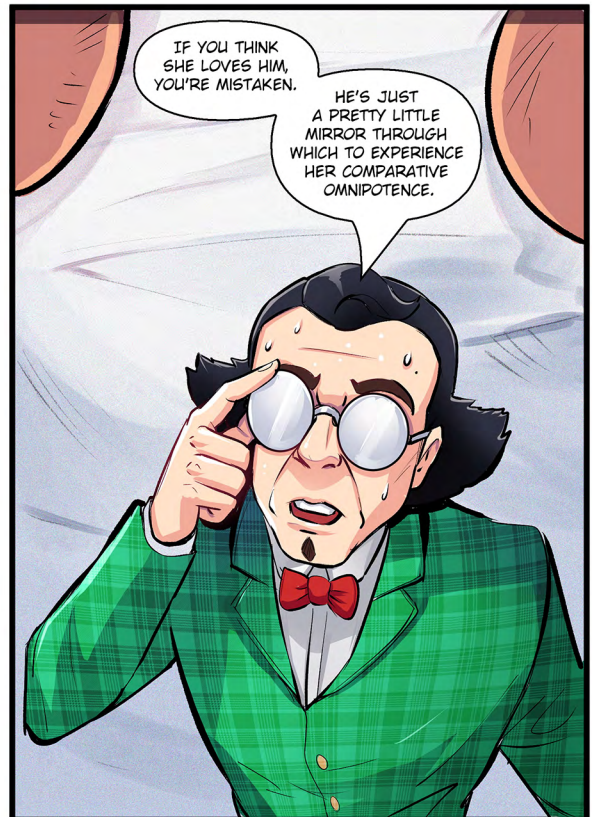
BUT HOW CAN I MAKE THAT GIANT BITCH STAY STILL LONG ENOUGH FOR IT TO WORK?



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?

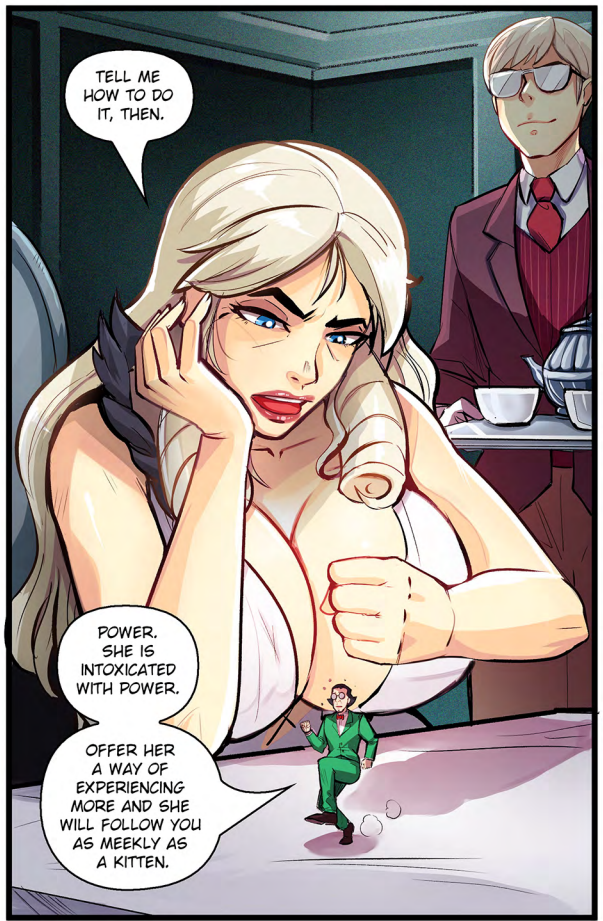


IF YOU THINK SHE LOVES HIM, YOU'RE MISTAKEN.

HE'S JUST A PRETTY LITTLE MIRROR THROUGH WHICH TO EXPERIENCE HER COMPARATIVE OMNIPOTENCE.



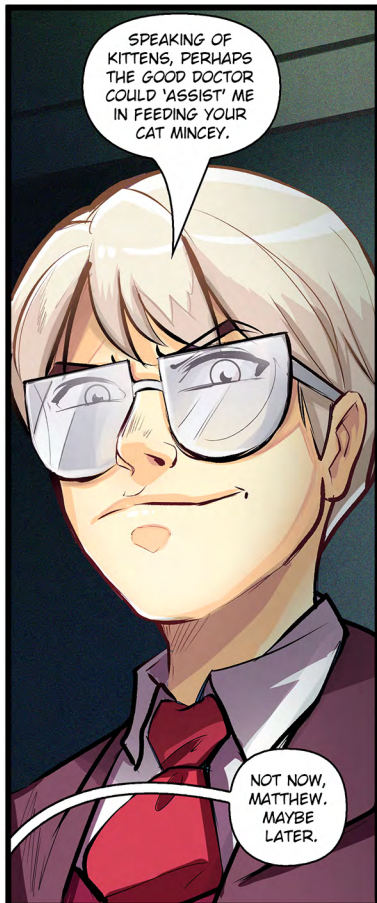
SHE'LL BE MORE INTERESTED IN PUNISHING YOU THAN SAVING HIM, AND THAT WILL MAKE HER HARDER TO CONTROL.



TELL ME HOW TO DO IT, THEN.

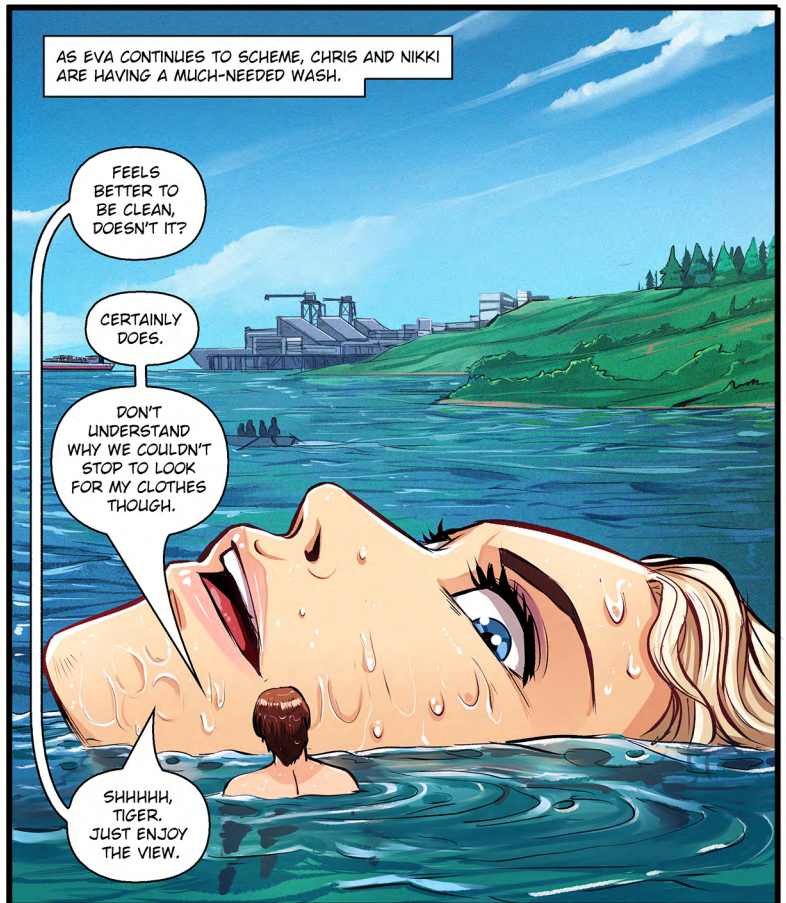
POWER. SHE IS INTOXICATED WITH POWER.

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.

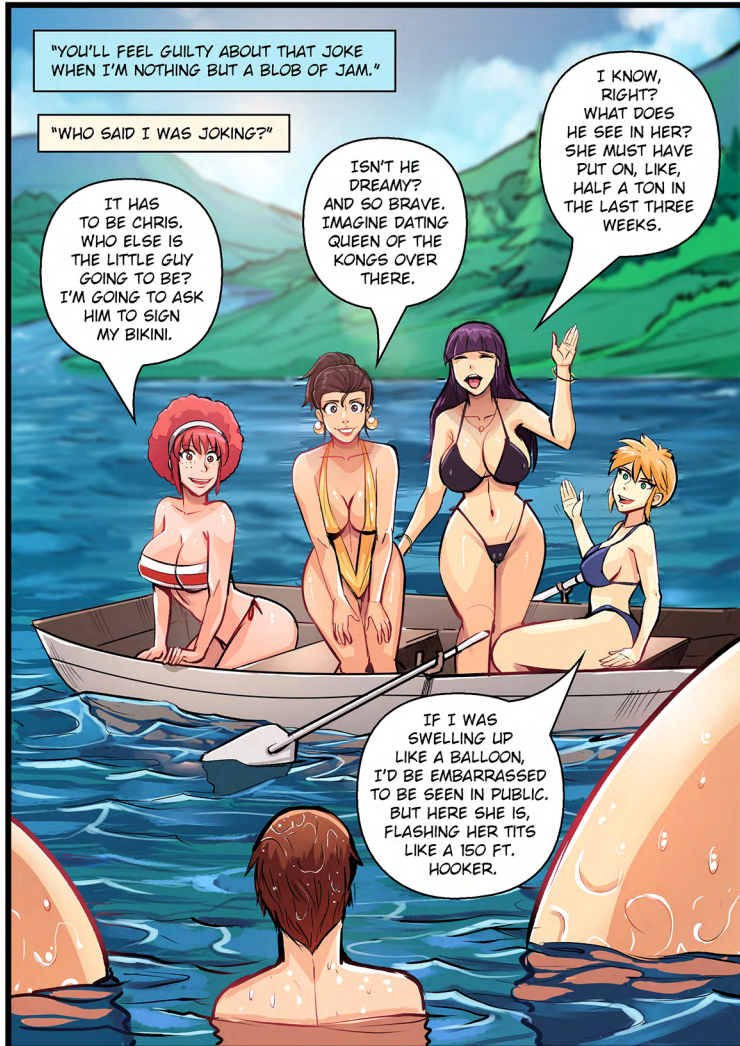
SHHHH, TIGER. JUST ENJOY THE VIEW.



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."

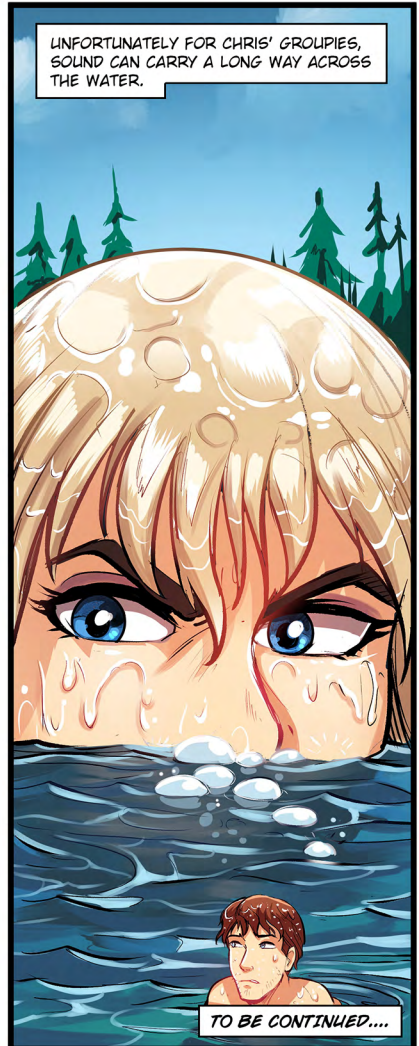
"WHO SAID I WAS JOKING?"

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....

CHECK OUT SOME
PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!



THE SHRINK KINK APP

AUTHOR:
NEWSCHOOL2626

ARTIST:
PURPLE (STUDIO ARIETA)

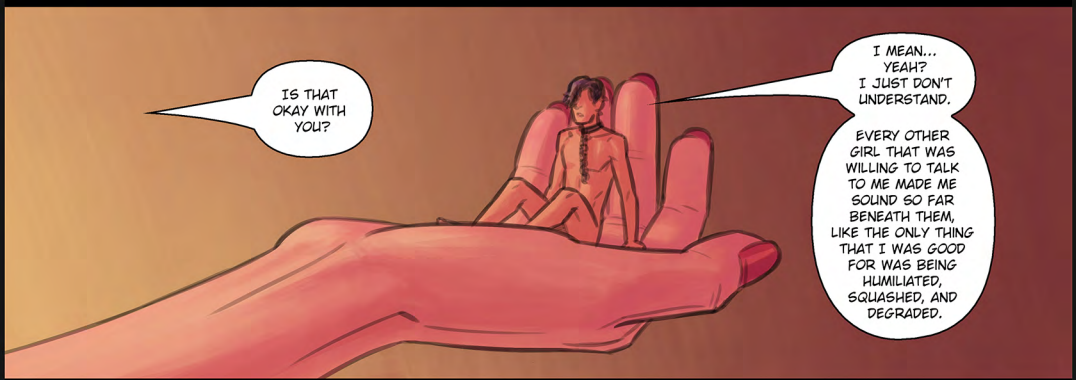


OF COURSE IT'S GENTLE! I WOULDN'T WANT TO HURT YOU, NOW WOULD I?

UM... I'M PRACTICALLY INVULNERABLE WHEN I SHRINK.

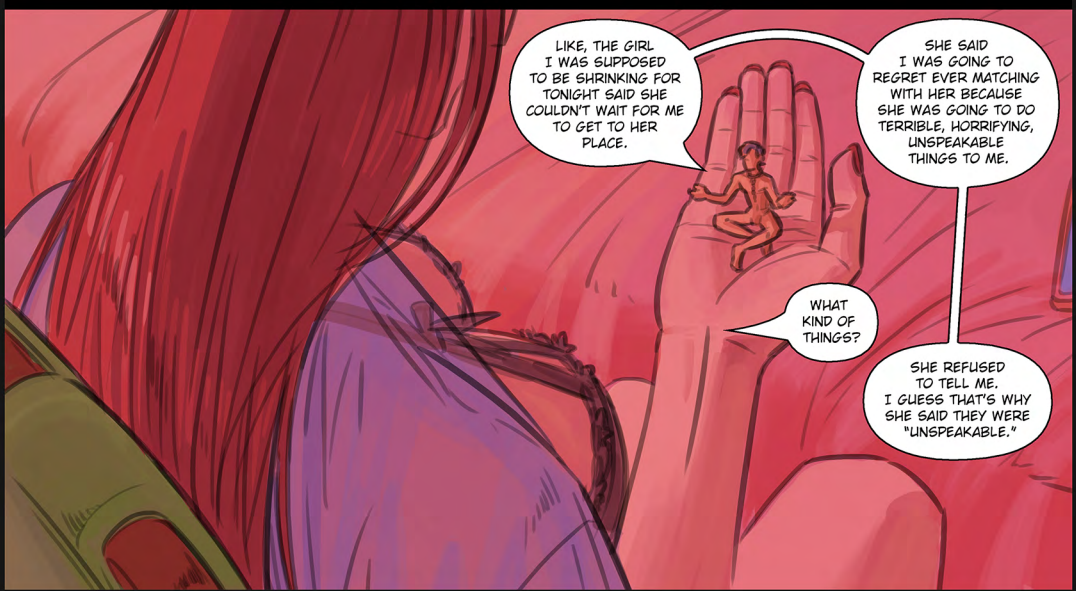


YEAH, I KNOW, BUT YOU'RE SO TINY THOUGH THAT IT JUST MAKES ME WANT TO BE DELICATE AND CAREFUL.



IS THAT OKAY WITH YOU?

I MEAN... YEAH? I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND. EVERY OTHER GIRL THAT WAS WILLING TO TALK TO ME MADE ME SOUND SO FAR BENEATH THEM, LIKE THE ONLY THING THAT I WAS GOOD FOR WAS BEING HUMILIATED, SQUASHED, AND DEGRADED.



LIKE, THE GIRL I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SHRINKING FOR TONIGHT SAID SHE COULDN'T WAIT FOR ME TO GET TO HER PLACE.

SHE SAID I WAS GOING TO REGRET EVER MATCHING WITH HER BECAUSE SHE WAS GOING TO DO TERRIBLE, HORRIFYING, UNSPEAKABLE THINGS TO ME.

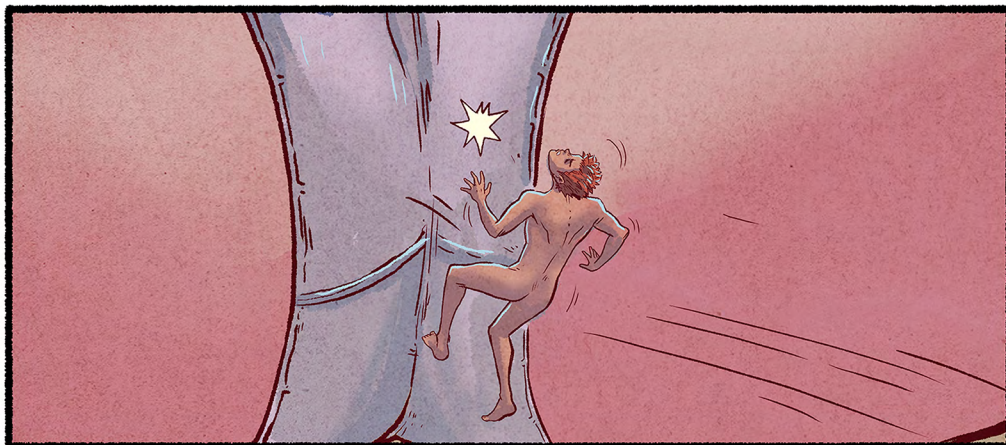
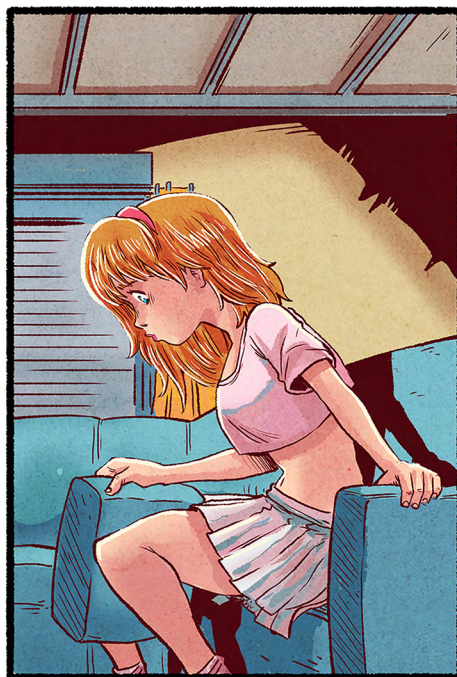
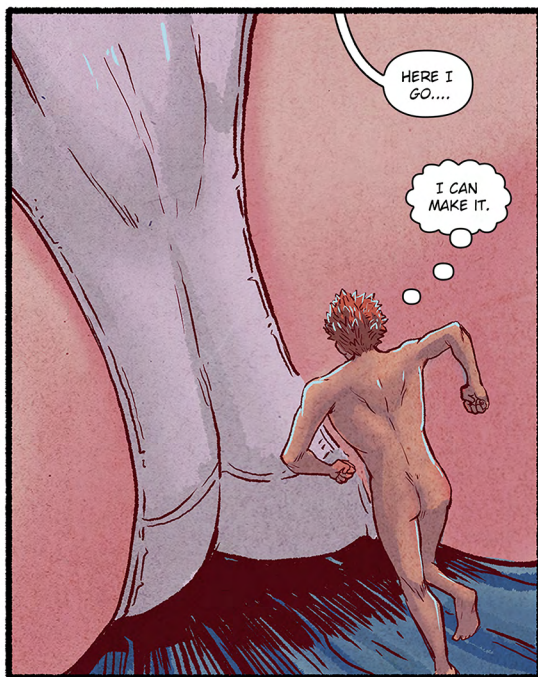
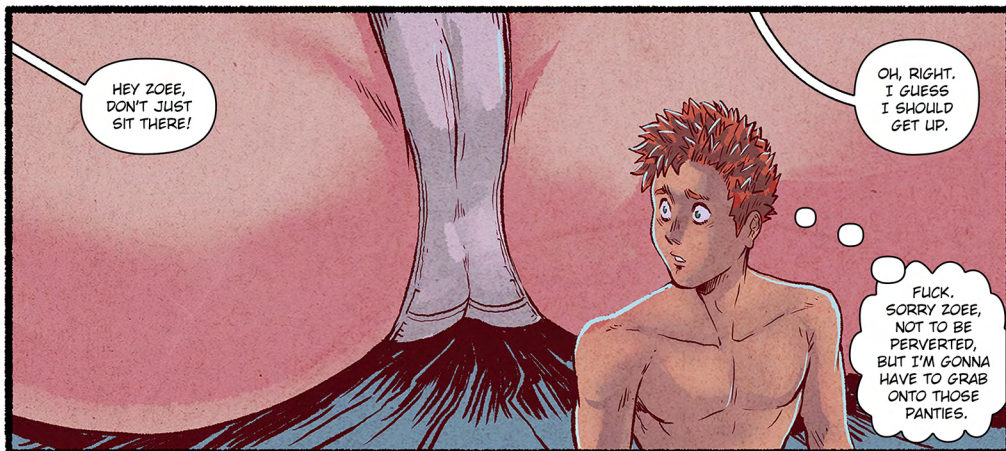
WHAT KIND OF THINGS?

SHE REFUSED TO TELL ME. I GUESS THAT'S WHY SHE SAID THEY WERE "UNSPEAKABLE."

FRESHMAN GIANTESS

AUTHOR:
NEWSCHOOL2626

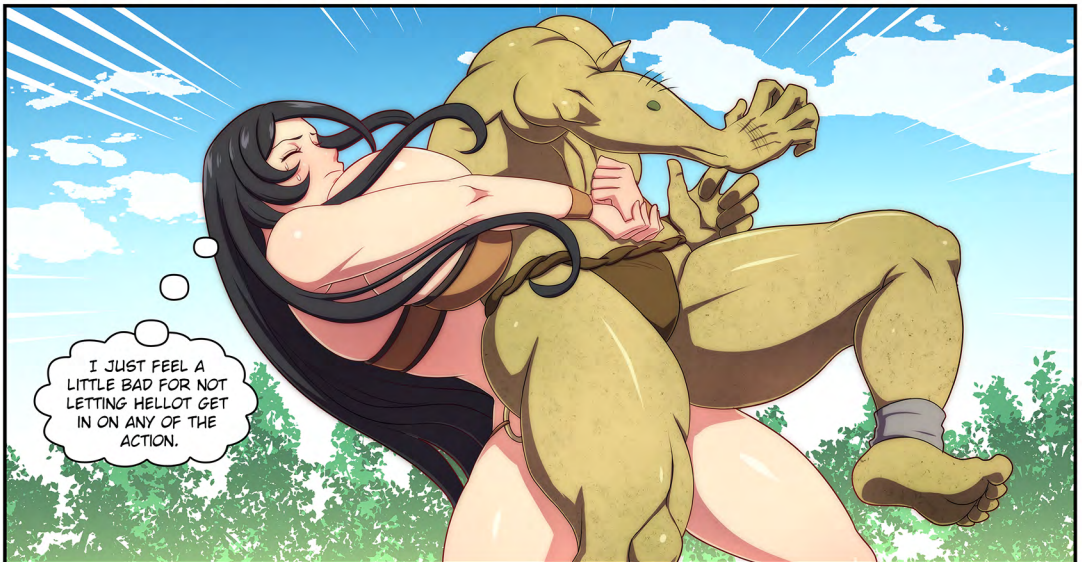
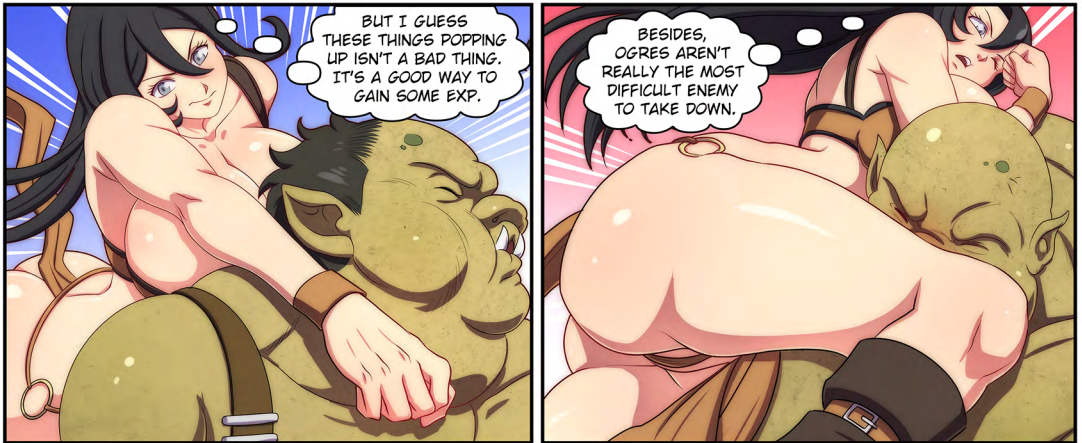
ARTIST:
FRANTIC (ALTERCOMICS)



GIANTESS RPG

AUTHOR:
A00A0PC

ARTIST:
BOKUMAN



THE GIANTNESS DIMENSION

AUTHOR:
RAOH1990

ILLUSTRATOR AND COVER COLORIST:
MAD MAX DUARTE

INTERIOR COLORIST:
OMAR VINOLE

