

ASCENSION:

BULLIES

PART TEN





"You need to come with me." The vaguely familiar woman said.

Miranda stared. She had an uneasy feeling about it. She didn't trust her. But then again she didn't trust anyone in the past couple of hours. Even the police had betrayed her. All she wanted to do is to get away from those mean bullies.

"Why?" She said. "Where will you take me."

"Somewhere safe." The mysterious woman said.

Miranda stepped back, shaking her head slowly. "No, I don't want to." She shook her head again, pointing at the woman, "And I'm pretty sure I know you from somewhere."

"Let's not make this difficult, Miranda." The woman's face grew stern, and something clicked inside Miranda.

"Oh god," She trembled, eyes widening. "You're her! From years ago!"





Dr Diana Lane smiled. She couldn't help herself. Of course, she would recognize her, who was she kidding? They wouldn't forget her face that easily. She didn't want them to.

"Get away from me!" Miranda turned and ran.

"I won't hurt you, girl. I promise, I'm here to help!" Dr Lane said, but the girl wasn't listening. She sighed and turned back to her car.

Dr Lane swung around the door of her car and picked up her gun, set it to stun mode and pointed. Miranda hadn't gotten much away before the energetic blast hit her shot like ice through her veins, rendering all her motor functions useless.



Diana slowly made her way towards Miranda who was quickly falling into unconsciousness. With the last remnants of her panicked awareness, she heard the former titaness say, "As I've said, girl. I'm not going to hurt you. In fact, I have big plans for you."





A resounding boom echoed somewhere in the distance. Dr Lane looked up as two fighter jets approached from the source of the explosion, passing above.

“Those idiots still haven’t figured it out, apparently.” She chuckled. “I guess they soon will.”

MOMENTS EARLIER

Somewhere halfway between worry and excitement, Kate managed to muster enough of her composure to speak and gain Hannah's attention.

"Han- Hannah!" She said between gasps.
"Hannah, stop!"



"Hmmm?" She looked at Kate. "We've not done what." She said while still playing with her toy on her mouth.

"Hannah!" Kate said, pointing up. "Look!"





Hannah followed Kate's gesture and looked up. "Are those what I think they are?"

Hannah was confused. It looked like- and then one of the jets fired a missile.



“Stop any kind of attack planned on the targets.”
Colonel Sanders said on the radio. “We’ve recently been
aware of new information regarding them, and we need
to stop for the moment to consider our next steps. Over.”

He waited patiently for his orders to be confirmed. If
what officer Talley said about the giantesses is true, then
they would have to approach the situation in a completely
different way. His radio chimed in.

“What do you mean an attack is imminent?” He burst out in anger, clenching his fist. “Listen to me you fucking idiots, abort any kind of operation RIGHT NOW!” He screamed. “If you so much as lay a scratch on them right now, I’m going to have your skin for hides!”

The answer was anything but what he hoped for. “You fucking what?” Then he heard the boom in the distance.



Hannah's eyes widened as she saw the silver streak of the missile shooting down towards them. Instinctively she reached up with her arm, trying to shield herself from it as genuine fear shot up her spine. Then a burst of warmth came from her arm and she squinted from the resulting flash of the explosion, screaming.



"Ow!" Hannah drew her arm away, smoke trailing.
"That fucking hurt!"
"Hannah!" Kate squealed, "Are you ok?"
"Ugh, I think so?" She said. "But that really fucking hurt! And, ugh, somethings happening!"





Hannah recognized the feeling. It had happened to her multiple times already today. And once again, she was growing. Her wince turned into excitement. She laughed.

“Hahaha! Yes!” She said frantically. “Finally, I get to be the bigger one!”

“Hey!” Katie shouted. “That’s not fair! They were attacking me! You just got in the way!”



Kate stared fearfully as her friend slowly increased in size. But as soon as it had started, it seemed to have stopped. Hannah was bigger, for sure, but nowhere nearly twice the size they usual grew in the previous spurts.

“Wait, what the fuck?” Hannah looked at her body. “That’s it?”



Hannah stood up quickly and watched as the fighter jets whizzed by. They didn't see to want to try and attack her again. They merely circled around them a few times before jettisoning away.

"Hey!" Hannah shouted. "Get back here! We're not done."



It was Kate's turn to laugh. Hannah looked down at her. "What are you laughing about?"

Kate held up her hands defensively, smirking. "Nothing. I just like seeing you pissed like this."

"Yeah, nothing," Hannah made a face. "I'm going after those fuckers."

"And leave me to have fun alone?"

"Yep. You're staying right where you are."
Hannah said. "And remember, while I
might not have grown much, I'll still whoop
your ass if you don't. Especially when I
return twice your height."
"But I wanna grow too!" Kate protested
innocently.





"You'll get your chance." Hannah said as she stalked away. Kate watched as Hannah's hips swayed commandingly through the streets as she stalked for her prey. She wouldn't want to be in the shoes of anyone Hannah finds on the way.

"Anyway." Kate's attention fell back on the people on top of her chest. "You guys think we're done?" She laughed, licking her lips. "The fun has only just begun. And where do you think you're going?"

She pinched one of the women by her leg and lifted her up. "You know, you look positively delicious."





Some movement down between her legs caught Kate's attention though. "Hmmm?"

The first screams emanated from her vagina as the pressure from inside slowly pushed the car out, and along with it the unfortunate passengers that Kate thought she had crushed previously. "Oh wow, you guys are still alive and kicking?"

“Okay, let’s have some fun.” Kate said, “Ladies, on my boobs. You should know well enough what to do. Don’t force me to make stains out of you.”

Trembling, the women obeyed and crawled towards Kate’s nipples as Kate pushed the woman she was pinching between her lips, toying with her like candy.

“P- please miss!” The only man still standing on her chest begged, “I’ll do anything, just let me go in the end, please!” Kate looked at him indifferently.



He screamed when Kate pinched him.
"Please, oh god no!" He squirmed as Kate
regarded him. Then she shrugged softly and
decided he was going to be his clit whore.





“Mmmm,” Kate moaned softly as she slid him down to her pussy and rubbed his squirming body around her sensitive clit. She could also feel the others trying to crawl out of her pussy futilely. The car was big, filling her almost painfully and pinning them roughly against her slick walls. They screamed, her previous high probably having shattered many of their bones.

Yet they still fought on, and Kate enjoyed that very much.

Kate settled into a rhythm as her nipple whores began their work, the multitude of sensations around her body exciting her to new heights. This was almost as good as Hannah's tongue down there. She already missed Hannah. They were good together. And what was that feeling deep inside herself?





But that didn't mean she couldn't have some proper fun alone. On her mouth, on her nipples, on her pussy. Their lives were dedicated to her. Kate had always been at the top of the social hierarchy, especially in school. She enjoyed manipulating people to her whims. But this was something levels of magnitude better. She loved this power.



The people in her pussy almost made it. But of course, she was toying with them. Her hand simply sild down and ruthlessly mashed their tiny struggles against her sensitive flesh. They were hers, and she was going to use them however she pleased.

"Oh fuck yes!" She hissed as she pushed the car deep inside her, enjoying the struggles and the tiny cracks that she felt in there. She loved it. She couldn't imagine ever getting tired of fucking people to death like this.





When she felt confident there would be no escape for them, her hand returned to her clit whore, pushing him hard against her nub and rubbing him around like mad.

“Oh yeah!” Kate moaned again as her powerful fingers elicited crack after crack from her toy, slowly breaking different bones in his tiny weak body while he served his higher purpose.

She quickly approached another high. Her body tensed; her thighs swayed. She tried to keep control, to at least allow her toys on her nipples a chance. But she couldn't take it for much longer.



She leaned up, her nipple whores barely hanging on as her torso rose towards the heavens. She moaned loudly as her orgasm washed over her, her candy woman almost slipping out of her mouth. Her pussy clenched, breaking the car and her toys inside. She almost blacked out as her orgasm fired every nerve on her body into overdrive. Then she finally broke her toy on her clit.





When the proverbial dust of her orgasm finally settled and Kate regained control of her body again, she sighed deeply and basked on the afterglow as she surveyed the aftermath. She held up her hand, noting her clit whore's mangled body.

She threw the useless thing away and looked down while sucking in her candy woman once again. Her nipple whores screamed and begged her to save them. She enjoyed them like that some more. Hopefully they had enough energy to hang on for a little bit more.





Her hand slid down and pried her nether lips open, trying to fish out the last of her toys. It was difficult at first, as the metal body of the car was drenched in her juices. She could already feel she had done a number on it.

When she finally fished it out and held up, she felt a flush of warmth at seeing the result of the car-crushing power of her pussy. She briefly wondered if its little occupants were still alive, but her thoughts strayed more towards the future, towards what she could do if she were bigger too.



The city looked deserted and the streets sounded eerily quiet. In the distance there were thunderous sounds, sirens wailing, but not a speck where the lone cabrio rolled to a stop before a crossroad. There was no other human being in sight.





"Where the hell has everybody gone?" Mark said for the 100th time today. "Internet's still down?"

"Yeah," His daughter said. "I can't get even a single bar. Can't call any of my friends! I hope they're ok!"

"Gotta be some kind of a terror attack," He spat. "Those damn migrants at it again."

"Mark!" His wife looked at him. "You always jump to conclusions like that. It's gotten you enough trouble in work already."

"That way I think, dad." His son pointed. "We should get out of the city."



Mark agreed and drove off, yet at the very next junction he found another road blocked. Again.

“What the hell happened here?” He shouted in frustration again. “It’s like people stopped in the middle of the road and just disappeared.

“Or maybe someone forced them.” His son said. “Like a mandatory evacuation or something like that.”



Mark stepped out of the car, trying to see if there was a way out without scratching his beautiful cabrio, ignoring the distant thunder that seemed to increase in strength.

“Uh, dad?” His son tried to draw his attention. “Dad I think we gotta get out of here!”



Mark turned around and was confronted with a sight that his brain had trouble trying to understand. A naked, beautiful young lady, exactly the type he liked to hit on, striding down the street.

Yet, as he took off his sunglasses, his brain refused to accept what he was seeing. Surely it was playing tricks on him. What he was seeing was simply impossible.

Surely.

Then he felt the strength, the sheer power of her strides that threatened to tear the very ground apart. A sudden, deep terror engulfed him. His wife screamed at him to get on the car, his children cried for him. But he stood there, paralyzed, unable to move as he watched the titness march down towards them.





Impossibly huge, impossibly powerful, every sense in his body told him it was real. That he was in mortal danger. That he should immediately flee. Everything but the rational part of his mind. Surely it was impos-

Her last step knocked him off the ground as she stopped to a halt, and he finally accepted the reality of the situation.



She looked down at him, pinning him in place with her very eyes. Then she spoke, "Where is the military?"

Mark could barely speak, could barely get even a gasp out.

"Hey!" The giantess' voice boomed, "I'm asking you a question, little man."

"I- I-... I don't, I-, what..."

Her gigantic foot rose, a simple act that defied the very laws of nature. But there it was, in front of him, and then hovering above his car. Above his family. Suddenly he became aware of the severity of the situation, the vague memories of another giantess in the city before he moved in here, and just how destructive she had been.

They were screaming for him, and felt so hopeless.





He finally mustered the courage to react when the metal groans of the car and the screams of his family ignited some kind of a basic protective instinct in him and he rushed to help. The weight of the foot bared down on the car as his wife and his daughter scrambled in panic to get out.

But it was too much. He screamed too as the weight collapsed fast, trapping them inside. He felt hopeless as he watched his own wife and children get beg him for his help, but for him to be unable to do anything about it. He couldn't pull them out, couldn't even open the doors. There was no space for them to crawl out anyway as the car deformed around them.

But then the foot stopped.





He stood still for a moment, then looked up. "Please! I'll do anything!"

"Where is the military?" The giantess repeated. "Tell me where the soldiers are."

"I don't know!" He screamed. "I don't know anything about soldiers! We were just having fun in our apartment when the lights went out! We're just trying to get out of the city! Please!"



"So you're useless to me then." The giantess said.
"You know fuck all. Why did I even bother with you."
"We will stay out of your way, I promise!"
"I've been looking for a while now, you know." She said, seeming absentminded. "Walking around the city, and everybody's gone! I mean, I suppose everybody's running, but there's like nobody around!"

"And I swear," The giantess continued, "I feel like I'm being stalked! Like those military pricks are fooling around with me! God I swear when I find them, I'm going to smash them like toy soldiers. Ugh!"





"Please, just let us go!" Mark pleaded, "We won't be any bother, I swear."

The giantess looked at him as focusing again, uttering useless once more before lifting her foot.

"Thank you!" Mark said as he rushed forward, scrambling to get his family away from this dangerous monster.



Mark never even realized the foot was coming down. One moment he was scrambling forward, and the next he was flying as a might blur flung him away screaming.



He fell some twenty feet away, barely comprehending what had just happened. His head hurt, his whole body ached, and his ears rung. When he looked back, he slowly realized what had just happened.

“No, this can’t be... no no no!”

"Noooo!" He screamed with all he had as the foot lifted, revealing the bloody mess beneath it. He rushed forward in an instant. He needed to get them away. He needed to get his family away.





He fell on his knees as he approached the flattened car, unable to believe, to accept the reality of the situation. There were gone, just like that. How was this even possible? Surely this was some kind of a terrible dream he couldn't awake from?



There was nothing left, nothing but flattened metal and flesh. And blood, there was blood everywhere.

"This isn't happening." He muttered. "No. This is not happening. It can't it just... oh god."

"Useless." He heard that terrifying voice from above before everything went dark.

Hannah stomped down once more, ending that little man's misery for good in a cloud of dust. She briefly considered toying with him a little, watching him wail like a little bitch for the others, but she wasn't really in the mood. She was angry with the military, with those jets. She wanted to find them and teach them a lesson.





She put her hands on her hips, wondering where she would go next. There was no sign really, no indication of where she should be heading. The skies were quiet, the city seemed entirely empty. Only bread crumbs of abandoned cars here and there remained. Really, where was everybody?

And then there was that feeling of being watched...



"Aha!" She startled the little guys as she suddenly crouched down, causing them to back away in panic and pointing their little guns at her.

"I fucking knew it!" She said. "My sixth sense never fails when men stare at my ass like that."

Then they fired.



“Alpha Charlie over.” The captain said as the unit waited for the last of the civilians to be evacuated.

“Alpha Charlie over.” He repeated again, but the scouting unit wasn’t answering. “Echo Sierra respond, over.”

Nothing. “Echo Sierra, resp-“

There was a tremendous boom and everyone suddenly flinched. “Echo Sierra?”

Another boom, and another one. Getting stronger, coming from the south. And then the entire skyscrapers groaned before they exploded into a shower of smoke and debris as a shadow ran through them.





“Ahhhh, finally I’ve found you.” Hannah said as the buldings collapsed around them.

She smiled wickedly as she held up her hand and dumped the unfortunate members of the scouting mission. Then the rest opened fire.

TO BE CONTINUED

Thank you for your support!