

ASCENSION:

BULLIES

PART TWELVE





“Let’s go people!” Corporal Newey shouted. “Leave your personal belongings and line up! You will be evacuated out of the city in an orderly fashion!”

“But why can’t we just use our cars!” Some dimwit at his side complained and he sighed.

“Ever heard of traffic?” He eyed him sharply. “Just get in the fucking truck already.”

His job was to empty the streets of people. Apparently, another giantess was loose in the city again, just like a few years ago. He didn’t understand why they didn’t just bomb her. Better than to risk all these people. But they even had a no-shooting order too. Were they trying to catch her this time?



“Captain, come in.” Newey held up his radio.
Silence.

“Captain Chester, please come in.” But again, only silence. He’d heard those distant explosions and rumblings, was wondering what was going on. The lack of information from the higher ups was frustrating too.

Then the radio chimed, “Newey? Newey! Are you there?”

Finally. “Captain, yes. How is the evacuation on your end going?”

“Newey, run! Just fucking run! Tell everyone to get the fuck out of there?”



“What?” Newey had never heard the Captain so distressed. “Captain, what’s going on?”

But before Captain Chester even responded, he felt the ground shake rhythmically, like a pulse, and each rumble getting stronger and stronger. People around him started shouting, slowly panicking.

“Oh my god they’re coming!” Someone said. They?

Then he heard the sounds of fire back towards the truck convoy. He took a few steps and saw some of his men and a LAV firing towards the source of the rhythmic booms. What the fuck was going on? Didn't they understand what a no-shooting order meant?



Before Newey could even react and radio in to his men tell them to stop shooting. Something incredibly huge and unnatural appeared from behind the buildings, swinging and aiming for his men and the LAV, impacting them and sending them flying down the street.





He couldn't believe it, couldn't trust his eyes on what he was seeing. Somewhere deep down, he expected it, at least they'd been briefed on that part. But it was an entirely different thing seeing a giantess in flesh. The tornado of emotions swirling inside of him was unlike anything he'd ever felt.

He barely registered Captain Chester on his radio screaming for him to run. He held it up, "Captain, we're going to need back up!"



“There’s not going to be any fucking back up!” Chester said in his radio. “My entire company is gone! All it took was a few steps and she decimated us! And don’t you dare shoot at her!”

“But Captain!”

“Just trust me, okay!” Chester said in his radio. “Just run and hide and let me deal with the higher ups!”



Chester was frozen in place, just as was everyone else around him, staring back at the monstrously huge but beautiful giantess down the street who was equally gazing at them in surprise. She didn't move either.



And then another loud boom, far louder than it had any right to be. It felt wrong, dreadful, much different from when the blonde had appeared. Were there two of them now?

"Ah fuck." The blonde giantess whispered as she looked back where she came from, and everyone followed her gaze.



Newey blinked a few times, squinting before his eyes adjusted to what he was seeing again. It was just too unbelievable to be true. His brain had problems putting together the image of a person appearing from behind the skyscrapers like she was the moon.



“Katey Kateyyy! Where might you be?” She said, her voice filling the air like the voice of god. Then her eyes fell on them, her gaze rooting them even more in place than they’d already been.

“Huh, what do we have there?” She said, slowly smiling.



Newey's trance was broken when a sudden move from the blonde giantess caused his men to shout in panic. He turned to look as she slowly stepped in the midst of them, but in a careful deliberate way, her weight slowly buckling out the pavement from underneath her.



She crouched down between the buildings and held her finger up in a shush gesture at her mouth. "Everyone," She breathed the faintest voice she could muster, "I'm going to need you to shut the fuck up now, okay?" She could probably still be heard a couple of blocks away.

Some around him started to panic though, running away screaming. The giantess looked at them annoyingly.



Then some of his men started shooting. "Take that you fucking bitch!" Newey heard on his coms as one of them just beneath her started emptying his rifle on the blonde.

"Ah fuck." He let out slowly, watching helplessly as the others joined it. It was too late to tell them to stop shooting. He wasn't even sure it was a good idea not to shoot anyway.

Everyone joined in, as did the LAV's to his sides, pelting the giantess with metal. But... they didn't even leave a scratch, merely annoyed her. That wasn't good.

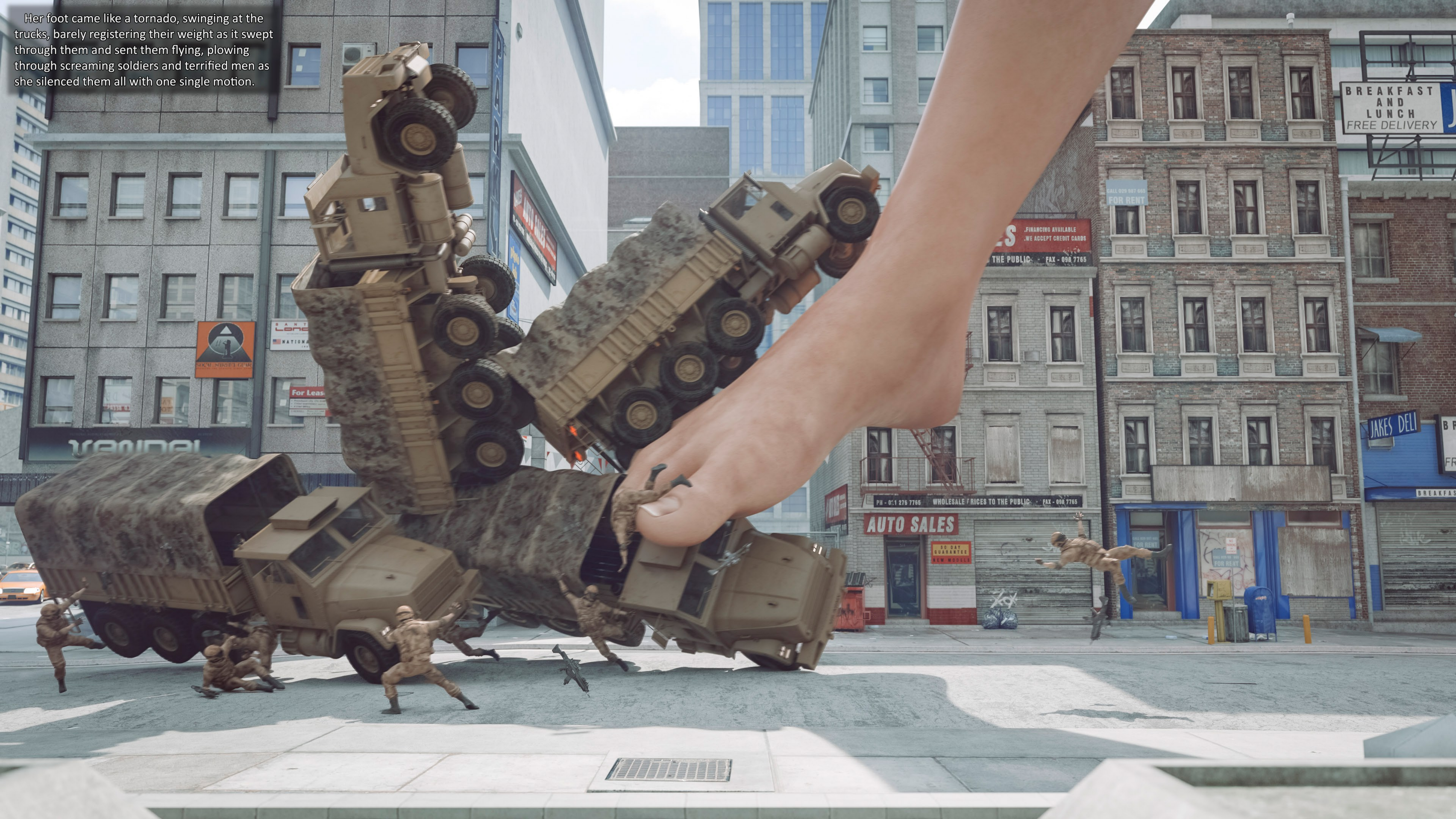
"Fucking stop!" She said, annoyed. "What are you doing? I told you to stay quiet!"

But his men didn't stop. They gave it everything they had. And she brushed all of it off.

"You little fuckers!" She said before standing tall, "Can't even make me grow with all these tiny bullets."



Her foot came like a tornado, swinging at the trucks, barely registering their weight as it swept through them and sent them flying, plowing through screaming soldiers and terrified men as she silenced them all with one single motion.





“Take that, you worthless pieces of shit!” The blonde giantess exclaimed as Newey ducked in pure terror while trucks weighing multiple tons flew above his screaming head. “Can’t even do the simplest of jobs I give you!”

DRUGS

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Newey was at the limits of his military training. He was taught to remain calm and composed, to keep your head clear in the event of a battle, to never let panic consume you because it was a death sentence.

But how could he remain calm as people screamed all around him and trucks sent flying by a literal giantess exploded on impact not too far off?



“Ahh, there you are.” The dark-haired goddess said as her footfall shook the ground again.

“Oh my god!” One of the nearby civilians shouted. “She’s taller than the skyscraper!”

How do you remain calm in the face of that? He wasn’t trained for this. And what were feelings stirring somewhere deeper in him?



“Why are you even running away, Kate?” The brunette said as Newey watched her raise a foot without so much as glancing down at the people she was about to step on. It was like they were ants, something you absentmindedly treaded on simply because they happened to be on her path.



Her footfall impacted the ground with such force that it sent cars and people flying, upending massive chunks of asphalt as it sunk into the ground, spraying the surroundings with dust and debris.

"I mean," She continued, "We leave such obvious footprints, it's not like you can hide or anything."

The brunette's words were thoroughly emphasized when a sudden impact sent Newey himself flying sideways momentarily before he dared to look at the gigantic foot that had just missed him, horrible screams emanating from underneath.



He dared look up and see that the blonde had effortlessly grabbed the LAV's and their screaming operators, lifting them up as she stared at the brunette with anger. Had he somehow found himself in the midst of a battle of giantesses?





“Oh fuck off, Hannah.” Kate said and threw one of the vehicles, narrowly missing her head. “Stop rubbing it in!”

“Whoa, careful there!” Hannah chuckled, twisting away from the flying chunk of metal.

Kate threw the other LAV at Hannah, but this time aimed low and Hannah didn't react as it impacted her and fell down in a puff of smoke. "This isn't fair! Stay away!"





Newey wanted to remain as calm and inconspicuous as he could manage while everyone around him started fleeing away as trucks and armored vehicles disappeared into the sky, to be used like pieces of kitchen utensils thrown between couples in a really bad mood.

“Oh, fuck!” He let out as he watched the nearby truck full of horrified evacuees being lifted high up in the air by the blonde, feeling a little guilty for them.



"Come on Kate, what's up with you all of a sudden?" Hannah said, watching Kate throw a truck full of people at her. It rotated as it flew, spilling its contents out.



The military truck impacted against her chest and broke in half, some of the unfortunate little people smashing against her breast and falling back down into the distance.

“We’re still friends, aren’t we?”

“Stop making fun of me!” Kate said, and Hannah laughed softly.

She felt something on her nipple and looked down, noticing one of the people having managed survive and hold on to it. They were so small now.





She barely acknowledged him and raised her hand to flick him away like an annoying bug. He screamed and begged her to not do it, but it barely registered for Hannah. She was in the middle of something here.

“And how am I doing that?” She said. “Just by taller than you now?”



The force of her flick shattered the little man's body, splitting him in half and sending him flying, smashing into the side of the nearby skyscraper before his torn body fell into the distance, already forgotten by Hannah.

"So, you're being a bit of a bitch because you're jealous! That's it, isn't it?" Hannah smirked.

"I'm not jealous!" Kate said, both her and Hannah ignoring the pandemonium they had caused at their feet as people scattered in all directions. "It's just not fair that you got to grow when they shot you, but I didn't!"

"Ahhh," Hannah smiled and put a hand on the skyscraper to lean on it. "So that's why you're being bitchy to me. You don't know how to grow taller."



“Stop calling me that! You never dared when were the same height!” Kate said.

Hannah giggled, and just as she was about to respond, the skyscraper cracked and she momentarily lost her balance, slamming against its side, further exasperating the strained tower as its core moaned from the massive weight laden against it.





“Oops!” Hannah leaned back as she watched the tower shatter and break, then sink one level after another towards the ground, sending up massive amounts of dust billowing up.

“Look how clumsy you are!” Kate said. “You don’t even know how to use that body!”



This was the moment, Newey thought. He had just watched an entire skyscraper disappear because of the brunette's clumsiness. These two weren't stable people, and he needed to get the fuck out of here. Maybe they wouldn't notice him as they talked it out.



"I'm sorry, okay?" Hannah said as she forgot about the skyscraper and started walking towards Kate, wreaking havoc beneath her feet again. "I'm just teasing you!"

"I said stay away!" Kate said and started to turn away and run again.

"I will tell you how to grow, okay?" Hannah said and Kate stopped on her tracks.

"How?" She eyed Hannah skeptically, then grew a little concerned as which each step Hannah took, the size difference was made more readily apparent.





Hannah enjoyed this immensely as Kate craned her head up since it barely reached her crotch now. "Ah c'mon," She giggled, "I'm obviously not going to tell you just like that!"

Kate sighed, "Oh fuck off, Hannah! I'll find out myself then!"



Kate turned to run away but Hannah quickly crouched down and grabbed her. "What the fuck Hannah! Let me go!" She struggled, but couldn't resist the far larger giantess.

"Come on, Kate," Hannah said and lifted her up, "I just want to have a little fun, and then we'll go together to find what we need to make you grow, ok?"

"No!" Kate said as her struggles continued. "I'll do it myself!"



Hannah laughed as she further lifted Kate up to her, holding her like a small child, "Hah, look at that! Finally, I can say my boobs are bigger than yours! I've always been jealous of that pair, Kate, you know that?"

"Of course!" Kate pushed against Hannah. "Everybody at the school is! Now get away from me! This is sexual assault!"

Kate managed to finally escape Hannah's embrace as Hannah was left momentarily shocked by Kate's words. Kate used the opportunity to twist and get away.

"Sexual... what?" Hannah laughed. "Come on Kate, we're best friends, aren't we?"



Kate, in her haste, stepped on some cars that, compressed by her weight, became rather slippery. She tripped and fell forwards. Down below, Corporal Newey briefly wondered if this is what he deserved for panicking and running away.





The world darkened and shook massively, and he screamed as he thought this was the end. But when the dust finally settled, he found himself still alive, barely having escaped the death squeeze of those gigantic breasts.



The blonde looked at him for a few moments, her anger freezing his blood cold, but another impact to her side distracted her.

"I've made you cum twice already, Kate." The brunette said as she walked past them. "It's not like getting intimate is new to us now."

She turned around and slowly sat down in front of them. Newey was left in awe at the sight in front of him. He'd always had his way with the girls, but that pussy in front of him frightened him to his core. It could swallow him up and have plenty left to spare.

He wondered if he was really scared, or just feeling... inadequate.





“I was exaggerating, okay?” Kate said frustratingly. “It’s just not fair you get to grow and I can’t! I hate it that you can just make fun of me like that.”

Hannah leaned forward and spilled a few people she had grabbed along the way in front of Kate, who said “What are you doing?”

"Tell you what," Hannah said and licked her lips, "Return the favor, and I promise you, as you bestie, that I'll get you what you need to grow, okay? And then we'll have some real fun with this city."





Kate looked at Hannah's pussy in front of her. She was a prideful person, but it was also true that Hannah was her best friend and had already gone down on her. She should probably return the favor, even if she didn't like the circumstances.

"Okay fine, but you'll go down on me again as soon as I grow too." She said.

"Oh I'll go down on you babe whenever you want me to." Hannah giggled.



Kate sighed, then leaned forward and used her mouth to gather the people in front of her, sucking them in and pinning them in place with her lips. She rather liked all the struggles from so many people in her mouth. When she'll grow later, she'd make sure to find a bunch and fill her mouth with them.



Hannah couldn't help but giggle again as Kate slowly crawled between her legs and towards her pussy. This is something she'd fantasized for so long now, but never dared try when they were just schoolgirls. But now they had no inhibitions, no limits. They could do whatever they wanted.

"Oh, and little soldier boy," Hannah said, tell your friends in there I said hi! They've stopped struggling a good while ago now, kind of forgot all about them!"



Newey screamed. He couldn't believe his fate. This morning he'd woken up on the military base, looking forward to finally having a day off and go a little clubbing, getting some pussy. And now he was being swallowed whole by one.

If he had just stayed put a little longer now, or chosen a different path to run away, he could've gotten away. But now... he was doomed to die while some giant bitch derived pleasure from his struggles. He screamed in anger, frustration, and fear. But there was nothing he could do as he was pushed into the hot, wet darkness.



“Oh my god!” Hannah threw her head back as she felt Kate’s tongue on her pussy. She ran the little people up and down at first, then pushed them straight inside her vagina before returning to work on her clit.

“Oh Kate yes! Yes yes yes! Don’t stop!”



Hannah kept her composure for a little bit more before she couldn't take it and leaned back, the structures behind her barely offering any resistance as her back smashed onto them and broke them apart.

Her orgasm came fast and powerfully as she moaned over and over again, declaring this to be the best day of her life.

MEANWHILE SOMEWHERE ELSE IN THE CITY

“Oh man, I’ve never seen the streets this empty.” Officer Jones said, “Easiest patrolling session ever.”

“Hah yeah,” Officer Slade said, “We should ought to have a giantess attack more often I think.”

“Oh yeah?” Officer Franklyn chimed, “And who’s going to foot the bill for the infrastructure damage you think, Mike? It’s going to be the taxpayer, like you and me.”

“Come on now, I don’t mean I like that.” Slade said, “And hey maybe this is all intentional. Orchestrated. Maybe the government wants the streets clear in order to run some experiment or something.”

“Fucking hell Slade,” Jones shook his head, then noticed something ahead.





"Will you look at that," Slade said, "We have a straggler, gentlemen."

"She looks confused." Franklyn added, "Looks like a college girl."

"Yeah," Jones said, "Let's take her in."



Jones stopped the car and stepped out just as Miranda noticed them. “Miss, are you alright? What are you doing here all by yourself? Haven’t you noticed the mandatory evacuation?”

“What...” Miranda looked at them with a confused stare, blinking rapidly. “I, ugh... where... police? No, no police!”



Jones and Franklyn exchanged looks for a moment before Miranda turned around and bolted. "No!" She screamed as she ran. "Not the police again!"

"Damn it, wait!" Jones shouted. "We're here to help you miss! Ah damn it, Franklyn, tase her."

"Yes sir." Franklyn said and aimed his taser at Miranda.



Miranda grunted and fell face forward as the officers approached her and removed the taser from her back.

"Let's grab her and get her to the station. It's not safe out here." Officer Jones ordered.

"Are you alright, miss?" Slade said, kneeling down in front of her. "Sorry about that, Jimmy here can be a little rash, but it's all for your safety, I promise."

Miranda only groaned in response.

But before Officer Slade could help Miranda up, she suddenly twitched and jerked, leaning up sharply and breathing in a deep breath. Slade jumped away when he noticed the shimmering around her body, and then the shape of the woman changed... grew.

"What the fuck?"





“Wha-... What’s happening... to- to me?” Miranda grunted in pain as she stood up, her clothes barely able to contain her as they tore piece by piece, everything around her growing smaller and smaller.

The officers backed away in disbelief as the young woman slowly changed into a giantess. They took their weapons out, shouted for her to get on the ground, but this was a situation that weren’t prepared for.



Then her body exploded in height and they all flinched back, shouting all kinds of different expletives. When the growth spur finally stopped, Miranda grew out of her daze and looked around. Everything had changed, including her body, and more than just in size.

She felt powerful, energized. All the tiredness had disappeared. She looked around to see terrified officers around her, small, weak, and pointing guns at her.

And she wanted the officers to use them.

TO BE CONTINUED

Thank you for your support!