

# ASCENSION:

# BULLIES

## PART THIRTEEN



Somewhere in the city, a lone car made its way through the deserted streets at a slow pace. Doctor Diana Lane was in no hurry. Her plan was right on schedule. A little more havoc caused by the two brats, and she would be ready for the next phase.



But as with all carefully laid plans, they do not always survive contact with the enemy. She stopped the car as soon as she saw the first armored vehicle slowly emerging from the corner of the street. They drove slowly, a few of the soldiers patrolling on foot by their side. They spotted her immediately.

“Fuck.”





Diana remained outwardly calm as one of the soldiers made his way to her, but her mind ran wild. Should she reverse and drive off? Would they chase after her? Were there any other patrols around that would be alerted? What if she played innocent? Perhaps they wouldn't recognize her. She had plenty of fake ID's around. But she never really changed her appearance. She was too proud for that.

"Mam?" The soldier said as he stopped by her window. "Mam, you need to stop the car and come with us. We will escort you to safety. It's too dangerous to be driving in the city alone right now."

"Fuck."



She wouldn't even be allowed to talk her way out of the situation it seemed. The worst possibility of all. She couldn't allow it. She was so close to the plan coming to fruition, she wouldn't let random chance ruin it all.

That's why you always planned for emergency, she thought, as she grabbed her hypodermic injector.

The soldier was knocking on the glass furiously now, "Mam, you need to drop whatever you're holding and open the door! Now!"



The soldier tried to open the locked door by force. Diana wasted no time. It was now or never. She could not risk being detained. She slammed the injector of the serum right on her chest and pushed the trigger. She grunted in pain.

"Fuck!"

It only took a few seconds before she felt the effects of the serum. This newer, more advanced version didn't need multiple stages of painful impulses to trigger. It was straight to the point. But the first few moments weren't the most pleasant ones as she felt every nerve ending on her body activate all at once, adapting to the changing molecular structure of her rapidly growing body.

She gasped as she felt her clothes stretch, then rip apart. The car became too cramped, but before she could try and get out her limbs were already bursting out of the windows.





Diana moaned in pain as moments later her torso ripped out of the top of her car, shredding the metal as it could not contain her growing form. The door blew out as the pressure from her leg became too much to bear.

The grow was uneven, coming in spurts rather than smoothly. She roared in pain as she felt another burst coming.

She felt the car buckle beneath her weight, her legs stretching out of the metal, twisting and bending it as if it was made out of butter. Diana smiled as she grew, that familiar rush of power she had longed for so much rushing back.





After another growth spur, her ass filled the cabin compartment of her car entirely, having flattened it beneath her. Oh how she missed this feeling indeed! She used the brief pause between growth spurts to lean up.

The soldiers all stared at her in utter terror, pointing guns at her, but unable to muster the courage to actually shoot. They had all been briefed, seen the videos, seen the live feeds. But facing a rapidly growing giantess head on was a completely terrifying experience. So much so that they froze as they watched the scene unfold.





"Oh my god!" One of the soldiers shouted as they watched the her grow so much that the street was barely able to contain her. "It's her! It's the first one! The original one!"

"Doctor Lane?"

"Yes, it's her!"

"Fuck!"

When the final growth spur was finally complete, Diana rose to her full height, relishing the sight, the feeling, the power.

“Ahhh,” She sighed, “You have no idea just how much I’ve missed this. How much I’ve been waiting for this moment.”

So many years planning, experimenting. So many failures. And it’s not like she’s done with her plan, far from it. But she’s going to enjoy this one.



She looked down, smirking. "Hello, mites. Missed me?"

The soldiers looked at each other briefly, guns pointing at Diana. "You need to surrender, now! Do not move or we will shoot!"

"What's that now?" Diana's voice boomed. "I can barely hear you insects down there. But I thought I heard surrender?"

The soldiers reaffirmed their stance, pointing their guns directly at her face.

"Pathetic little creatures." She said, and raised her foot.



With a causal, slow deliberateness, Diana moved her foot above the soldiers.

“Fire! Fire! Fire!” One of the screamed and their guns erupted. They barely had any effect on the wall of flesh casting a shadow over them. Some onlookers looked out of windows to see what the whole commotion was about.



Diana gave them a few moments to realize the futility of their actions before she stomped down on the soldiers. She immediately caught two of them, feeling their bodies crunch beneath her foot as it slammed onto the tarmac, breaking and buckling it, denting the whole ground downwards through sheer power.



“Marvelous.” Diana took in another deep breath as she relished the absolute power that she now held over the pathetic little things at her feet. The feeling of their bodies popping, how he weight cracked the very ground beneath her feet, the easiness of breaking anything she wanted. It took her back to that day, so many years ago now, when she was the queen of the world for a few brief hours.

“Ahhh...” She breathed out, watched those ants scurry around down there. “Trying to run away now, are we?”



Her other foot rose, following the little soldier who ran, toying with him as it easily kept up with her.

“No no no stop! Please!” He screamed.

“Unfortunately for you, I’m not in much of a merciful mood today.” Diana’s voice boomed.





Another footfall that broke the very ground as her foot sank, sending a pleasurable pulse through her entire body as she easily extinguished another life beneath it.

“Yessss...” Diana hissed softly, barely containing her euphoria now.

But no, she wasn't so easily going to give in to her primal emotions. She was Dr. Diana Lane, a genius that was going to change the world. And she was on a mission. She watched the ants at her feet scurry around some more as she calmed her lustful emotions down. There would be plenty of time later for this kind of thing.



One of the military vehicles started quickly backing away now, carrying one the injured soldiers who had made it only halfway into the backseat.

“Small, weak and slow.” She commented and crouched down.



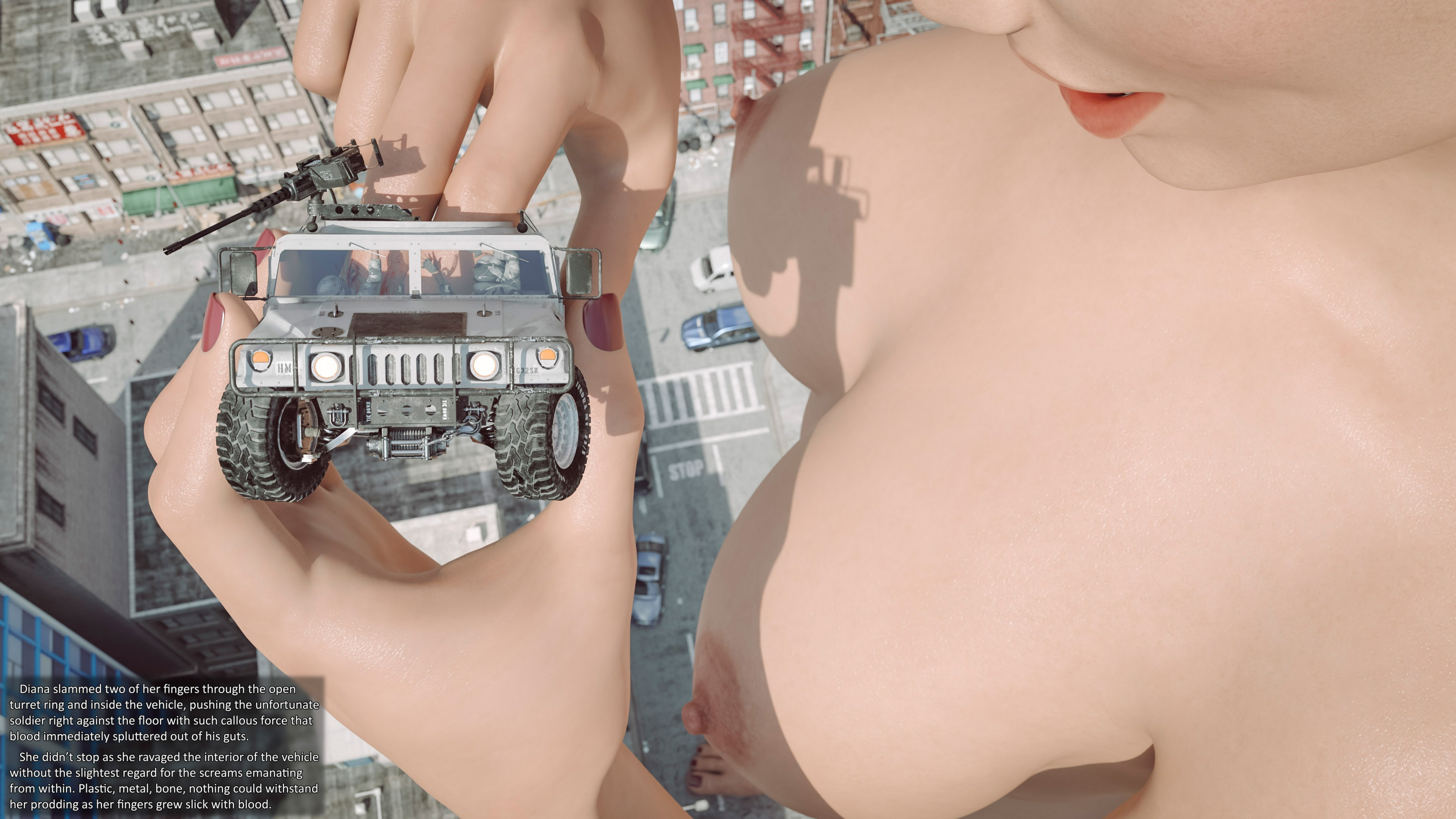


Moments later the world turned upside down for the soldiers as she lifted the military vehicle up with her hand, easily handling all three tones of its weight like it was a toy. Her power was still making her feel a little giddy. She wanted more of it, much more than she currently had.



“Going somewhere, boys?” Diana laughed as she shook the little toy of a vehicle, forcing one of the soldiers to hold on for his life as he was nearly thrown out through the turret ring.

“Very rude to bail on a girl like that. You deserve some proper company.”



Diana slammed two of her fingers through the open turret ring and inside the vehicle, pushing the unfortunate soldier right against the floor with such callous force that blood immediately splattered out of his guts.

She didn't stop as she ravaged the interior of the vehicle without the slightest regard for the screams emanating from within. Plastic, metal, bone, nothing could withstand her prodding as her fingers grew slick with blood.



The screams grew quiet when she finally retreated her bloodied digits. She contemplated them, grinning as intoxicating memories flooding back while she easily crushed the vehicle on her other hand like a soda can.

It was so easy to break things with power, and this was just the tip of what she knew was possible. And soon, that power will be hers.



Down below she noticed the other remaining ants scurrying around, trying to flee. There would be no escape from her, and she made sure of that by dropping the malformed metal husk in their path.

No, she couldn't afford the military shifting their focus now. The 'distractions' were working well enough. A little bit longer and they would have no choice but to throw everything they had at them. That's when she would make her move.



“Not so fast.” Her voice boomed from above, freezing them in place with her attention alone.

She licked her fingers clean of blood, deliberately taking her time, enjoying the absolute power she held over them. As much as she wanted to emerge from the shadows, she needed to remain ‘unseen’ a little while longer. Therefore, there would be no evidence of her presence yet.



Her movements were slow, casual. The ground groaned as she lifted the weight of her foot off it, displaying the macabre aftermath of her previous stomp. Her body extruded raw power, and she loved every moment of using it as a tool of absolute violence. The two pathetic things beneath would soon find out just how much she did themselves.

She wanted to toy with them a little, to demonstrate their helplessness in their face. She casually pinched one of them between her toes as he tried to flee, lifting his struggling form off the ground. She loved the idea of playing with, strong, trained men and casually wiping them out with her own body. Ever since the day of her first growth, she wanted nothing else in life but to feel that rush again, and not just briefly.





She slammed her foot back down on top of the other soldier and into the asphalt again, burying both remaining soldiers deep into the ground, feeling their bodies squelch beneath the literally groundbreaking might of her powerful foot.



“Weaklings.” She commented softly as she twisted her toes, turning their bodies into unrecognizable piles of flesh and bone, smiling as she did so and being unknowingly recorded in the act.

A sudden, sharp pain deep in her guts caused Diana to shout in pain. "Ow! What..."

But it was a familiar pain. Something she had seen and experienced many times during her tests of the growth formula. Something that she deeply hated, but could not circumvent. And it was happening sooner than expected.

"Damn it!"



Her body began to shrink back down again. She took a quick glance back, looking at her mangled car where a couple more shots of the formula were stashed in. Hopefully she hadn't destroyed them as she grew out of the car. She would need them again.

She growled in pain again as the shrinking accelerated rapidly and she lost her vision for a few moments.





When she opened her eyes, she was back to her original height.  
“Barely a few minutes...” She murmured to herself, “My immunity to the formula is growing exponentially fast.”

She didn’t know how much she’d have next time she grew again. She would have to make it count. Only a small piece of the puzzle was left, a way to teach her own immune system to stop attacking the formula inside her bloodstream. Then she’ll finally be truly free.



She stood up and surveyed her surroundings. She had never actually experienced the aftermath of her presence as a giantess in her original size. It was truly impressive just how much power she wielded, how much destruction she was capable of when grown.

One of the soldiers was stirring, glancing at her, then crawling to take his rifle and aim it at her. She was vulnerable now, but she wasn't stupid or scared.

She quickly grabbed one of the stray rifles, checked the safety, and then fired on the sole remaining soldier, bullets piercing his body and sending sprays of blood up. She needed to keep her presence hidden still, so no survivors were allowed.



She sighed in relief when she finally found the remaining formula samples, still intact. She would have to save these for the last moment possible. And she would need to risk it and take them both at the same time. She was all-in now. There is no going back.





As Diana pondered her next moves, she never noticed a sole citizen recording her actions with trembling hands. She would've wanted to stay in the shadows a little more until she accomplished her objectives, but unbeknownst to her, that would soon prove impossible.

As the day progressed, the evacuation efforts evolved rapidly. With thousands of cars clogging the streets, the city opted to block the main routes of escape and carry citizens out through military trucks as well as their own city busses. Several check points were set up through the city where the citizens were picked up.



While some felt they urgently needed to escape, most approached the evacuation effort slowly, leisurely. With the internet connections having been severely limited, most were left with nothing but hearsay and speculation as to the nature of the evacuation. Most knew it had something to do with a giantess again, but surely the military would deal with it more effectively this time, they thought.

Then the ground shook, and they all turned towards the source of the tremors.



Everybody stood still, in shock, as a huge, naked, blonde giantess appeared in the distance and glanced at them. Suddenly, the reality of the situation dawned on them. A human of that scale, moving about with that kind of energy... beautiful as she was, she stirred a primal terror in everyone.





"Pff, not a single soldier here," Kate said as she lazily gestured at the fleeing people below. "Just a bunch of losers. Where are the soldiers when you actually need them?"

"I have no time for this." Kate said and resumed her stroll east.

Many people stopped fleeing when they heard the giantess ignore them and walk away, relief flooding through their veins. But something was off about her footsteps. The tremors didn't match up, felt off sync. It seemed like they were receding, but also growing faster, and much more violently.



When the other giantess appeared, the impact of her footstep caused many to stumble, a powerful wind radiating out of the step. It didn't take much more than basic instinct to understand that this new giantess was much bigger than the other one.





“What do we have here?” The dark-haired giantess said as everyone stared at her just as they had stared at the other one the first few moments.

She was literally taller than the skyscrapers themselves. Their own bodies barely came up to her toenails. She was a true goddess. And she was looking at them with much more interest than the other one.



If the blonde giantess had scared them, the brunette caused a full-blown panic in the streets. Everybody ran, but it seemed as if no matter how much you ran, you barely put any distance between yourself and her.

“Hey Kate, I’ll catch up to you in a second.”

“Whatever.” A distant voice came.

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Hannah wasted little time, her foot already swinging forward. The movement immediately jolted everyone out of their snare as everybody panicked, running and tripping as they desperately tried to avoid the impact of her footfall.



The impact devastated the tarmac and obliterated everyone and everything it caught underneath, the shockwave sending everything in the immediate vicinity flying. Hannah enjoyed the rather crunchy feeling she was getting from casually stepping on cars and people unlucky enough to be on her path.



“Whoops!” Hannah giggled as her hips plowed between two skyscrapers and sheared them, breaking the upper floors apart and sending dust and debris raining down on the streets below. “Guess I don’t exactly fit in the streets anymore!”



The skyscrapers barely put up any resistance to Hannah's body as she traversed the space between them. Her other foot was already swinging forward, promising death and destruction to those destined to fall under its shadow.





As her left foot obliterated the street further ahead, her other foot lifted, revealing the gruesome aftermath of her impact. Crushed cars, splattered bodies, desperate screaming people trying to crawl away from the falling debris as the sky darkened even more.



Sheer animal panic gripped the population as with just a couple of steps, the giantess had traversed almost half the distance to the busses, uncaring of the people in her path, or the buildings through which she simply rammed through and collapsed. They screamed as they implored the buss drivers to drive away already.

Hannah absolutely loved just how causally she could wreck the city now. Everything seemed so brittle from her point of view, so weak and pathetic. She could hear their screams as they scurried like ants to avoid her feet. Some ran beneath the shelter of the buildings, others bumped into cars as they tried to keep track of her. Most simply ran as fast as they could. They were way too slow.





She stomped particularly hard on her next step. It's like her body was begging her to be *used* properly, to show her true power. The ground shattered as per usual, sending cars and people flying as the dust engulfed them. She was getting turned on by the devastation she alone was causing.



She did not care to alter her path the least bit as she advanced towards the buses through the narrow streets. Once again, she did not fit through them, but the sheer weight she carried with her body meant the buildings had no chance resisting her as her thighs sheared through them.

The bus accelerated while people still implored the driver to stop for them. The doors were still open as it sped up, people throwing themselves in it. Behind them, the giantess closed the distance far too fast.





“Going somewhere?” Hannah’s booming voice came as she made another careless, devastating step, burying people and vehicles alike beneath her foot.



“Aww, don’t you want to play with me?” The bus barely made the corner before Hannah’s hand came down and grabbed the tail end, pulling it back like pulling a small animal that desperately fought against the grip.



Hannah rose back up to her full height, carrying the bus with her, uncaring of a straggler unable to hold on as the bus accelerated up far too fast for them to be able to hold on.

“Let’s see what we have here.” Hannah said, pulling the bus on both ends.

The articulated bus easily gave in, snapping apart in the weak, middle part. Hannah looked inside.

“Oh my, are all these toys for me?” She giggled playfully. “What shall I do with you then?”





Hannah brought the bigger section to her face first. "Let's start with you." She said an stretched out her tongue, affording purchase to man who barely held on to the broken section of the bus.



Hannah didn't stop with him though and tilted the bus further up, the panic within raising to alarming heights as the occupants started sliding down towards the opening and into the maw that was waiting outside for them.

They tried to hold on to anything their arms could reach, but a few shakes from Hannah was enough to force them to tumble on her tongue.



Hannah threw away the now empty section of the bus, having gathered every one of them in her mouth, and slowly withdrew her tongue inside, pondering what she should do with them. She decided she would ponder a little more because she rather enjoyed their struggles.



She looked down at the other, smaller part of the bus. "Aff for you," She said with a mouthful of people, "I haff a diffefent idea!" She tilted and shook the section off its occupants too, gathering them on her open palm before throwing it away too.



“Firfft, out wiff the old,” Hannah said as she stretched open her vagina with her free hand, slowly emptying it out of the previous occupants, most of them dead or far too weak by now to give off any sort of meaningful pleasure to her now.

Their moist bodies slid out and fell between Hannah’s legs on the dust-filled streets below, having fulfilled their purpose and now discarded like broken toys.



"And in wiff fe new!" Hannah said with lips still sealed, her tongue playfully sipping out the energy out of its struggling victims.

Her occupied hand fell down between her legs, screams intensifying as they were greeted with their new home.



Hannah wasted little time as she rubbed her hand along the folds of her pussy, coating her new toys with her wetness and affording her clit a little playtime once again as she dragged their bodies up and down, moaning in the process.

She did this for a little while before proceeding to ram everyone inside her pussy, careless whether she broke any bones in the process

She lost herself in the motions of her play, somewhere in the back of her mind wondering if she was being recorded from somewhere, and how many millions of people were watching her right now, shocking the world with the way she was using these people... and how she didn't care at all what the world thought of her. Quite the opposite.

She tilted her head back at the thought, wanting to show the world just what exactly she thought of them and their place as she gathered the lot in her mouth towards her throat, and then swallowed them all with one swift motion. Alive.



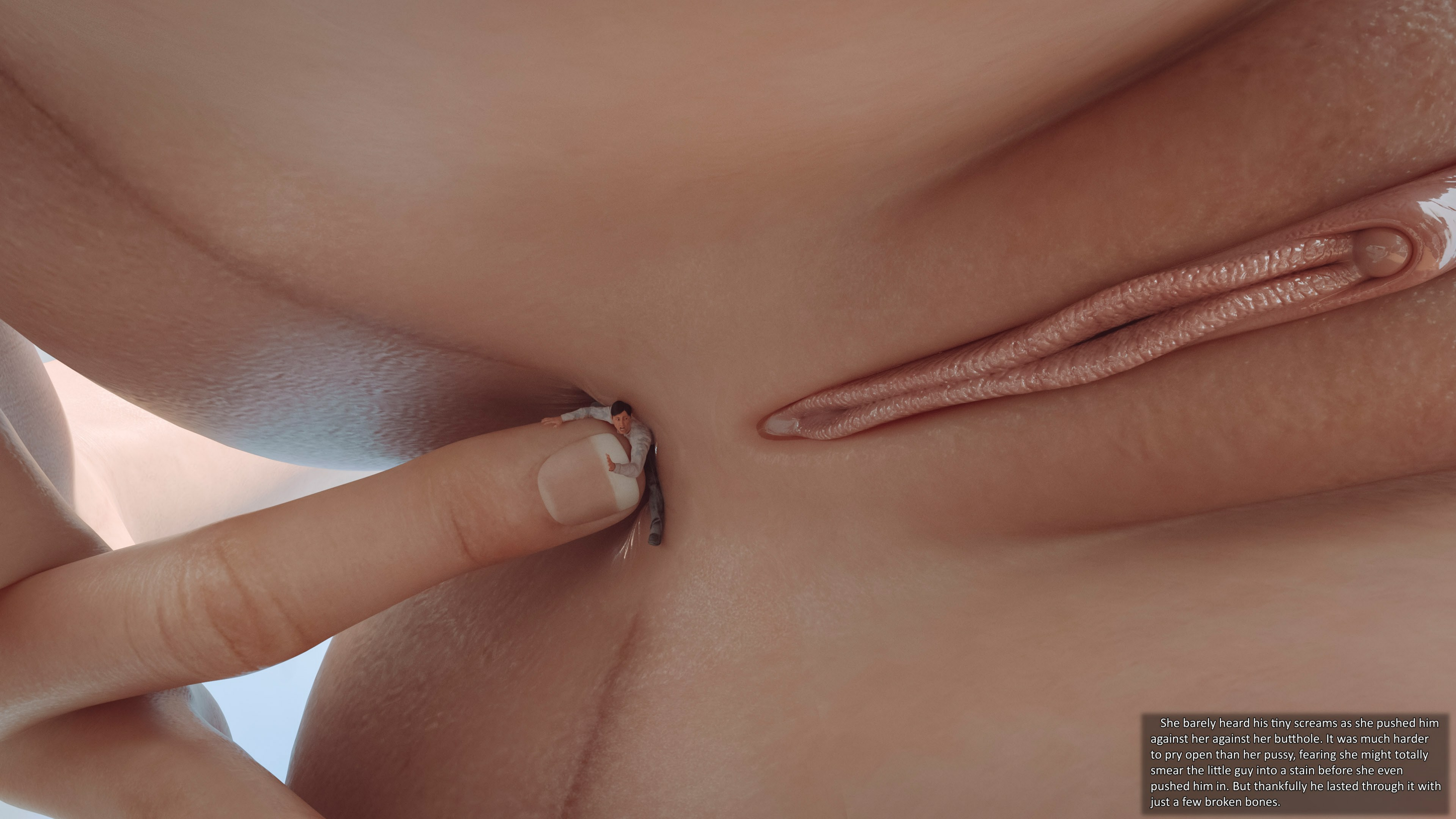


She felt the lump slide down her throat and disappear in the depths of her belly. For some reason it just felt right to do it. She was the apex predator, and the world was her prey. She wanted to try it out more.

Withdrawing her hand from between her legs, she found a straggler attached to the tip of her finger. "Quite a feisty one, aren't you?"



She brought her hand back down again, but this time behind her and towards her rear. "Meet the biggest ass in the world, little man! Let's see if you can hold on to this then!"



She barely heard his tiny screams as she pushed him against her against her buttocks. It was much harder to pry open than her pussy, fearing she might totally smear the little guy into a stain before she even pushed him in. But thankfully he lasted through it with just a few broken bones.

“Hope you enjoy eating the biggest ass in the world, little man!” She giggled as she pushed him fully inside.

As she was enjoying her time with her toys, her eyes fell down to the line of panicking buses again and spotted some familiar ones.

“Huh? Red and Yellow buses... is that... no way!” She smiled.



**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Thank you for your support!**