

ASCENSION:

BULLIES

PART FIFTEEN



Tiffany watched, mouth agape, a scene worse than even her worst nightmares, right in front of her and her teammates. She still struggled to believe what they were seeing. Her mind couldn't quite process it. But her deepest instincts told her to run, run as fast as she could.



There was nowhere to run, though. The bus they had been on had been disposed of everyone bar the volleyball team. Coaches and the driver had been casually dropped hundreds of feet below until only the girls were left. And then they were placed on a rooftop, with no means of escape, watching two giantesses in the distance interact.

And not just any random ones, or even the woman from five years ago, but exactly the two people she despised the most. Two of the worst bullies she'd ever known.



But their attention wasn't on the girls, at least not for now. Instead, the brunette, Hannah, was talking to somebody on a fucking seventy ton tank she was holding on her hand.

"Your job is very simple," Hannah said. "You'll shoot my friend here in the tummy, got it?"

The tank commander nodded at her, "Y- yes, miss, but--"



"But what?." Hannah silenced him and he cowed. "No buts. Just tell your buddies in there to aim and shoot."

The commander turned to look at Kate now and muttered, "God help us, and spare us from this nightmare." Then he picked up his radio and instructed the gunner what he needed to do.

"Are you sure about this?" Kate said, looking unconvinced.





"This is how I grew the last time." Hannah said. "Should be the same for you, no?"

"Uhh, I don't know..." Kate looked at the tank warily. "Will it hurt?"

Hannah smiled. "You want to grow, don't you? We haven't grown so far without it hurting."

"Surely there's a better way than getting shot by a tank?" Kate pleaded.

"We're ready." The tiny commander yelled.

"Then fucking shoot already." Hannah replied.

Kate had barely any time to react. By the time she was aware of the muzzle flash, the depleted uranium shell had already passed through her abdomen at the speed of 1500 meters per second. Moments later the pain came, and she staggered back in shock.



She tripped on something and started falling backwards. For some reason she was unable to regain her balance, to move her body the way her instincts told it to and she simply fell ass first.

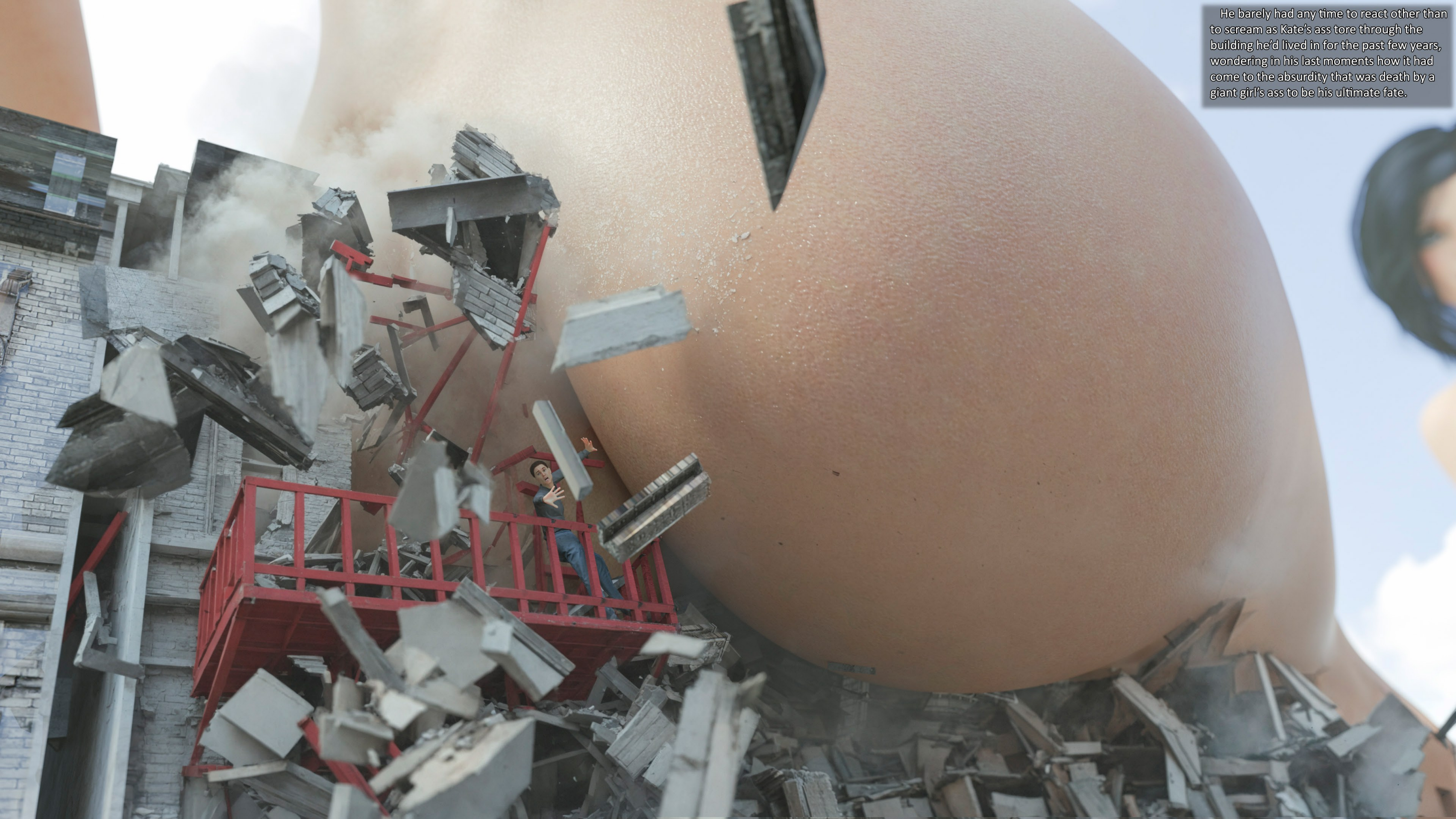




She fell on one of the buildings, its brick walls barely putting any resistance as the buckled and tore apart from Kate's weight, collapsing inward.

One unlucky citizen, having failed to evacuate so far, had chosen that exact moment to try and make his escape.

He barely had any time to react other than to scream as Kate's ass tore through the building he'd lived in for the past few years, wondering in his last moments how it had come to the absurdity that was death by a giant girl's ass to be his ultimate fate.



Kate was completely unaware of him, of course. He'll be a small stain on her ass in a few moments, and she'll never know or care. Her immediate attention and struggle was to break her fall as her tummy started to scream in pain.



There was nothing strong enough she could hold on to anyway, dragging, breaking and shattering everything on her body's path as she fell on the ground below with an almighty cacophony of rubble, dust and debris.





"Owww!" She finally helped as dust and smoke engulfed her.

"Hmmm," Hannah said, "I think that should do it."

"We've done our job, miss!" The tank commander yelled, "Please let--"

The tank commander was once again interrupted as Hannah, having held the tank with her fingers, now dropped it on her palm.

“What-” The commander grunted as he struggled to maintain his balance. Then he saw those very fingers curl around the tank. “Wait, please!”



Hannah wasn't even looking at him as her fingers mounted pressure on the armor, catching him between two of them and forcing him to scream. The tank had been designed to withstand all kinds of high velocity impacts, but the slow, steady and unrelenting pressure from a giantess was a different kind of impact that made the steel buckle and screech, slowly bend inwards and yield to the superior power.





It wasn't long until the pressure reached the ammunition, compressing it until it was too much for just one round, forcing to explode and cause a chain reaction that sealed the ultimate fate of the tank.

But Hannah hadn't even paid it any attention, as it shifted from Kate to the volleyball team.

"Now, you." She smiled at them. "Get undressed, now."



"I can see you all complaining from up here, even if I can't hear you." Hannah said while she dropped the burning husk of the tank from her hand nonchalantly. "So I'm going to make the consequences of your disobedience clear."



Hannah slowly turned around while the girls watched, frozen in place by the sheer towering size of Hannah's body that was too large to fit in the streets below. Buildings were broken, crashing into piles of rubble, sending clouds of dust billowing at her feet. For some reason, Hannah was showing her naked ass at them.



Then her ass dropped.

The girls screamed, jumping back from what felt like the moon dropping on them. But it stopped just short of obliterating them and the building they were standing on.

"I'm going to count to twenty," Hannah said. "And if I don't see each and everyone one of you naked at twenty, you're going to be bloody stains on my naked ass."



■ The girls wailed as Hannah started counting, and she got to five before Tiffany turned towards the others with a defiant gaze and started stripping.

“Girls, I’m your captain.” She said, “And as your captain I’m telling you to do what she says, for now. We just need to stay alive and get through this while help comes!”

The other girls looked at her as Hannah reached 10 before they hastily started undressing too.



“B- but will it?” One of the girls asked Tiffany. “How can you be sure?”

“I, uh...” Tiffany turned, looking at the terrifying sight that filled the sky, “I just am. We all have to be. They aren’t just going to leave us at the mercy of these stupid cunts.”

“I hope you’re right Tiffany!”



“Twenty!” Hannah said, then raised her ass up slightly and peeked from between her legs. “Good, obedient little pets!”

“We’re not pets!” Tiffany spat, but Hannah was already twisting and turning once again, doubtful she even heard her.



Hannah extended her arm and placed her open palm in front of the roof, "Now, hop on everyone. Don't make me wait and grab you all instead. I can be a little clumsy, and it wouldn't end well for you."

Tiffany was filled with rage by now. Hannah was openly humiliating them, but there was nothing they could do, and fighting this giant monster seemed like a bad idea. So she led, jumping onto that oversized palm, and the other girls followed.



They all started screaming and wailing again as Hannah rose to her full height. The motion was nauseating, and moments later they all found themselves tens of stories high, beneath the looming mounds that were Hannah's breasts, looking around in panic.

Hannah giggled, "As I've said, I can be a little clumsy."



Hannah turned her head as she heard Kate grunt in pain.
“Ahh, and the main attraction is about to begin! What do you say, girls, shall we go and watch?”

It’s not like the girls had any say on it of course as Hannah watched Kate begin her next growth spurt.

Kate grunted and growled in pain, her body expanding in all dimensions, the wound on her abdomen quickly fading. She thrashed around with her limbs from the pain, and as her body grew, it didn't take long before she outgrew the space between the buildings.



In the midst of her pain, she reached out with her arms, searching for purchase with her hands as every cell in her body pushed against each other, multiplying. Expanding. But she was far too big and too powerful for any man-made structure to resist her by now as the first one fell victim to her hand.



Other highrises felt the devastating blows of her powerful legs as they smashed against glass and concrete with such tremendous force that they simply gave way and collapsed seconds later while Kate's body continued to grow.





The pain from the growth reached its greatest threshold at the last stretch and Kate yelled as she punched through yet another high rise, her hand smashing through the floors and obliterating everything in its path, forcing it too to collapse moments later.

Then, under the cacophony of collapsing steel and concrete, Kate's screams stopped as she was momentarily engulfed by the dust billowing all around here.

"Damn," Hannah commented, having watched the entire process, "I thought it lasted like a second or something. At least that's how it felt for me."



Kate opened her eyes, "W- what happened?"
"You got what you wanted, silly." Hannah giggled.
"Wha-," Kate looked at Hannah, then all around her, "I grew?"





"You look about the same size as me now, I think."
Hannah said.

Kate leaned up and brought her hand to her belly, rubbing it. "Damn, that hurt."

"It does, doesn't it?" Hannah said. "But it's worth it in the end. Oh and by the way..."



“Now that you’re all caught up and all,” Hannah continued and crouched forward, bringing her hand with the girls in front of Kate, “Time to have a little fun, don’t you think?”

She tipped her hand forward above Kate’s chest and forced the screaming girls to tumble forward.

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Kate was confused at first, about what Hannah was doing, and who these naked people were. But it all came rushing back to her as she watched them spatter and bounce like sardines against her chest and boobs. This was Tiffany's team, and they were so tiny.





She smiled as she watched them scream, struggling to hold onto her smooth skin, slowly sliding and falling through her cleavage and towards the rubble below. They fell in slow motion to her now that she was so big, even sitting made her taller than most highrises.

“Hey!” Hannah said abruptly, “Don’t waste them like that!”



“No.” Kate said and pushed her legs together. The screaming girls hit the soft flesh of her thighs and bounced again, tumbling in the crevice between her thighs and her nether, gathering as a mass of withering, begging tangle of bodies at her mercy.

“As you’ve said, we’re going to have a little fun instead.” Kate smiled.



Kate leaned back a little, then slowly opened up her thighs. It was still steep for the girls as they panicked further, desperately crawling for purchase against her skin.

“Hello, girls. Do you like what you see?”

There was something incredibly sexy about the fact that, with a little help from her, the girls could slip and fall the length of her pussy and they would be dead. She was *that big* now.



Kate could see most of them turning towards her, saying stuff, especially that bitch Tiffany with whom she's going to have so much fun soon, but being so big had its disadvantages too. She could barely hear them. Some pleas, and mostly girly cries.

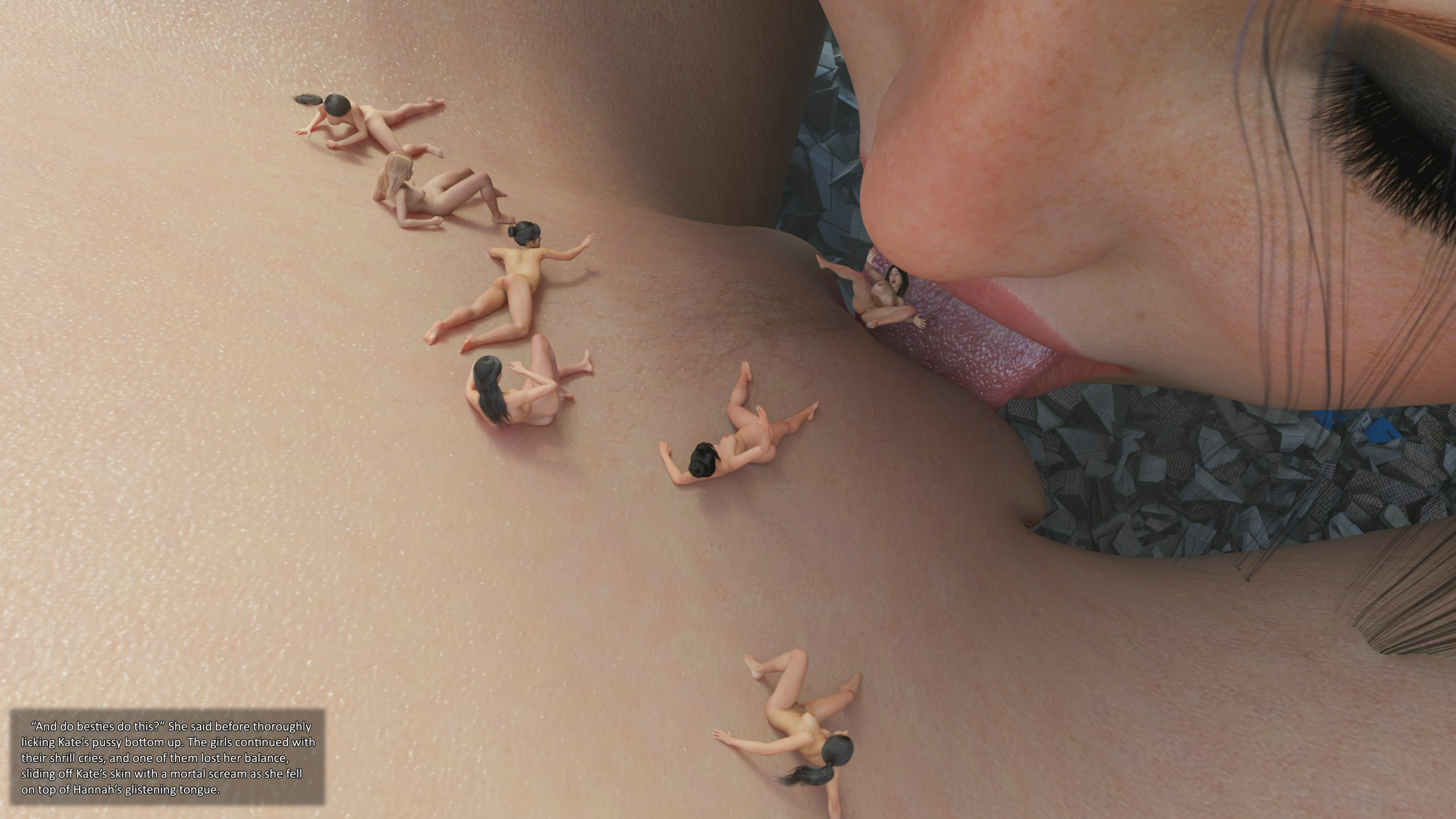
"Hmm? What's that? I think you're going to have to be louder. Maybe talking to my bestie here will help."



"Bestie, huh?" Hannah said as she lowered her face between Kate's legs and surprised the girls, sending another wave of panicked cries among them.

"Why, aren't we?" Kate raised an eyebrow.

"Do besties go down between each other's legs?" Hannah said, then licked her lips.



“And do besties do this?” She said before thoroughly licking Kate’s pussy bottom up. The girls continued with their shrill cries, and one of them lost her balance, sliding off Kate’s skin with a mortal scream as she fell on top of Hannah’s glistening tongue.



“Ah!” Kate moaned. “Ah hah, ugh... you- you might have a point there.”

“Mhmm,” Hannah purred in return, then sucked in her accidental passenger. “Looks like I caught a fishy. Which one of you was it?” She said, unaware she was deafening her unfortunate catch inside her mouth.

She briefly looked at the girls, trying to remember who was who, but she gave up soon as other than Tiffany, she never really cared about the others. They all sucked up to her.

“Nevermind.” She said and opened her mouth, revealing her tiny companion which she toyed around with her tongue, tying her.

“Bella no!” One of the girls screamed louder than the others. “Please let her go! Please!”





Hannah was in no mood for charity, of course. She wanted to have fun, and 'Bella' was a nice little appetizer. So down her throat she went, joining all the others Hannah had consumed so far.

"Oh my god! She swallowed her! She actually swallowed her!" The girls panicked like never before.



Hannah looked down at them and licked her lips, which sent them into a frenzy, running in all directions as they desperately wanted to get away from her.

Kate giggled at the sight, which caused most of them to lose their balance. "Where are you going to go, girls?" She said, "There is no escape."

The girls soon realized that too as some of the panic subsided, replaced with dread and pure desperation as it dawned on them too that they were simply too small. Kate's torso was several stories high, and there was no obvious way down other than to jump into a pile of rubble that would, at best, maim them.

"I think they're getting it." Hannah said.





“So what should we do with them?” Hannah asked Kate.
Kate looked at them joyfully for a few moments before she declared, “Honestly, I just want Tiffany. The rest of them I don’t really care about. You can do whatever you want with them.”
“Whatever I want, huh?” Hannah said as she grabbed another one of the girls.



Hannah rose on her knees again, the simple movement mesmerizing the rest of the girls as they marveled at the unnatural sight of a skyscraper-sized woman towering above them.

“What if what I want involves you?” Hannah asked.

“Ohh, sounds exciting!” Kate said, making Hannah smirk a little.



“Hmmm, yes.” Hannah said as she casually swiped the next girl against her tongue. “I know exactly what I want. But first...”

The girl screamed and begged Hannah not to eat her too, but Hannah didn't pay much attention. Instead her focus shifted between her legs.



“I need to relieve myself of some stragglers.” She casually said as she fished inside her vagina for a few moments before retreating her finger and releasing the occupants tumbling down into the harsh ground below.

“They stopped struggling a while ago.” She said, while the remaining volleyball team watched in horror.

Kate laughed at the sight. “My god you perv!”



“A girl gotta have her fun!” Hannah said, shrugging, and then without warning she dove down with her head for the tiny girls who once again screamed in unison. She collected them with her tongue like collecting crumbs from a plate.



She collected them all bar Tiffany, who watched in utter shock. Hannah enjoyed the wriggling sensation of these tiny naked girls on her lips, these bitches who had humiliated her, Kate and her team. Now they were all at her mercy, begging her not to end up as her protein meal.



Oh no, she thought, as she rose up again, basking in their terror a little more. They had humiliated her, and she'd humiliate them in return. And she had the perfect idea for that.

She grabbed Kate's legs and spread them further apart. Kate allowed Hannah to guide her, curious as to where this was heading. She smiled even more when she realized what Hannah was intending.



Hannah then opened her mouth, and allowed the screaming little playthings to slowly tumble down her own chest this time. Some of them fell immediately, while others tried for some inexplicable reason to hold on to her lips. She laughed as she pushed them off with her tongue.



They screamed and cried as they slid down a fleshy slope for the 2nd time in a matter of minutes, desperately trying to hold on to anything to stop their fall. Hannah's skin was too smooth though. And down below, something else awaited them this time.



"Are you thinking what I'm thinking?" Kate said, moaning a little as she felt the tiny girls strike the sensitive parts of her nether lips.

"Hell yeah." Hanna said. "Time for some revenge."



After some initial disorientation, the volleyball team realized their predicament. Sandwiched between two enormous pussies, they were bright enough to realize what was about to happen. They begged Kate and Hannah not to do what they were about to do, struggling and pushing against each other, trying to climb and crawl away from the dangerous situation. There was no escape, of course.

“Hey Tiffany,” Kate said, making the team captain flinch and jump at the mention of her name, “I think you’re gonna want to watch this.”

“Yeah, Tiffany,” Hannah joined in, “Why don’t you scoot over closer, get a better view?”

“No, please, Kate, Hannah, I... this is wrong! What you’re doing is-”





“Hush now,” Kate said and pushed Tiffany closer to the epicentre of the action. “You’re going to have the best view in town!”

“Kate, no please!” Tiffany begged as she struggled against Kate’s finger edging her on.

“Tiffany!” Some of the girls begged her, “Help us please! Grab our hands before they crush us!”

Tiffany considered it for a moment as she watched her teammates struggle between the ungodly folds of pussyflesh, desperately trying to pull themselves up and begging her for help.

But she hesitated. The slope was too big, she could easily fall and join them. She was scared. She wanted to run as far away as possible from this horrible situation.





“I- I’m sorry, but I can’t!” Tiffany’s voice was at the breaking point.

“Tiffany please! Help!” Her teammates screamed and begged again, but Tiffany just stood there, paralyzed as she watched the hungry folds drag them back down, giant gyrating hips perfectly in sync as they manipulated the helpless girls.



Soon, they all found themselves between the small lips of the giant girls, the heavy, hot press pinning them in place while they became coated in the lovers' juices, ensuring there was no purchase for escape. The desperation between those folds grew frantic.



“Look at her,” Hannah said, “Saving her skin rather than helping her friends. I always knew she was a coward.”

“Yeah, Tiffany,” Kate said, “Always an arrogant bitch when you were winning, but now that you’re losing, you’re showing your true colors. Don’t take your eyes off. Watch!”

Hannah and Kate increased their rhythm, manipulating their former rivals with ease between their sexes, deriving intoxicating pleasure from their cries and struggles. They moaned, and the pressure they exerted on the helpless girls gradually grew with each shift of their hips.





The screams grew heavier, and the world grew darker for the girls and the gigantic love lips closed in around them. Any hope that Hannah and Kate were just teasing and playing with them was quickly fading as the pressure became relentless, and it slowly dawned on them they might not make it out alive.



They weren't going to. Hannah and Kate had no intention of being merciful. They only cared about revenge, and having fun doing so. The power they wielded over their former rivals was too intoxicating for any sort of merciful thought to worm its way into their awareness.

And it became much more apparent when they increased the ferocity of their movement even more, causing the first bones to crack and snap, screams of terror transforming into screams of agony.



“Oh fuck, this is fucking amazing!” Kate said between moans as the bullies humped each other. “We should’ve done this much earlier!”

Hannah looked at her for a moment with a raised eyebrow before laughing. “Yeah... we should do this more often.”

“Hell... ugh... yeah!” Kate leaned her head back, closing her eyes and concentrating on the hellish punishment they were delivering between their legs, and the pleasure they were receiving in return.



“Oh god,” Tiffany fell to her knees, unable to process the horror she found herself in. Her teammates, her friends, were dying in one of the most unimaginable ways possible at the hands of two women she despised, and there was nothing she could do about it as she listened to their dying screams.

Somewhere deep inside herself she was glad she was spared the torture, but she also knew that it was only because they had something far worse in store for her alone.

Tiffany cringed and dared to peek back once more as she heard some of the screams silenced in a terrible way, only to turn white at the sight of blood spraying out, the finality of all turning her veins ice cold.

“Oh god oh god oh god,” She said to herself, but her own words were drowned out by the moans that filled the whole area.



“Fuuuuuck!” Kate let out as she pushed hard against Hannah’s pussy, and Hannah mirrored her actions. “Oh my god!”

“Yeah, uh!” Hannah moaned in return, “Think that’s it for those bitches. Turned into pussy paste.”

“Pussy paste, hah!” Kate breathed in deeply as she slowly recovered from her orgasm.

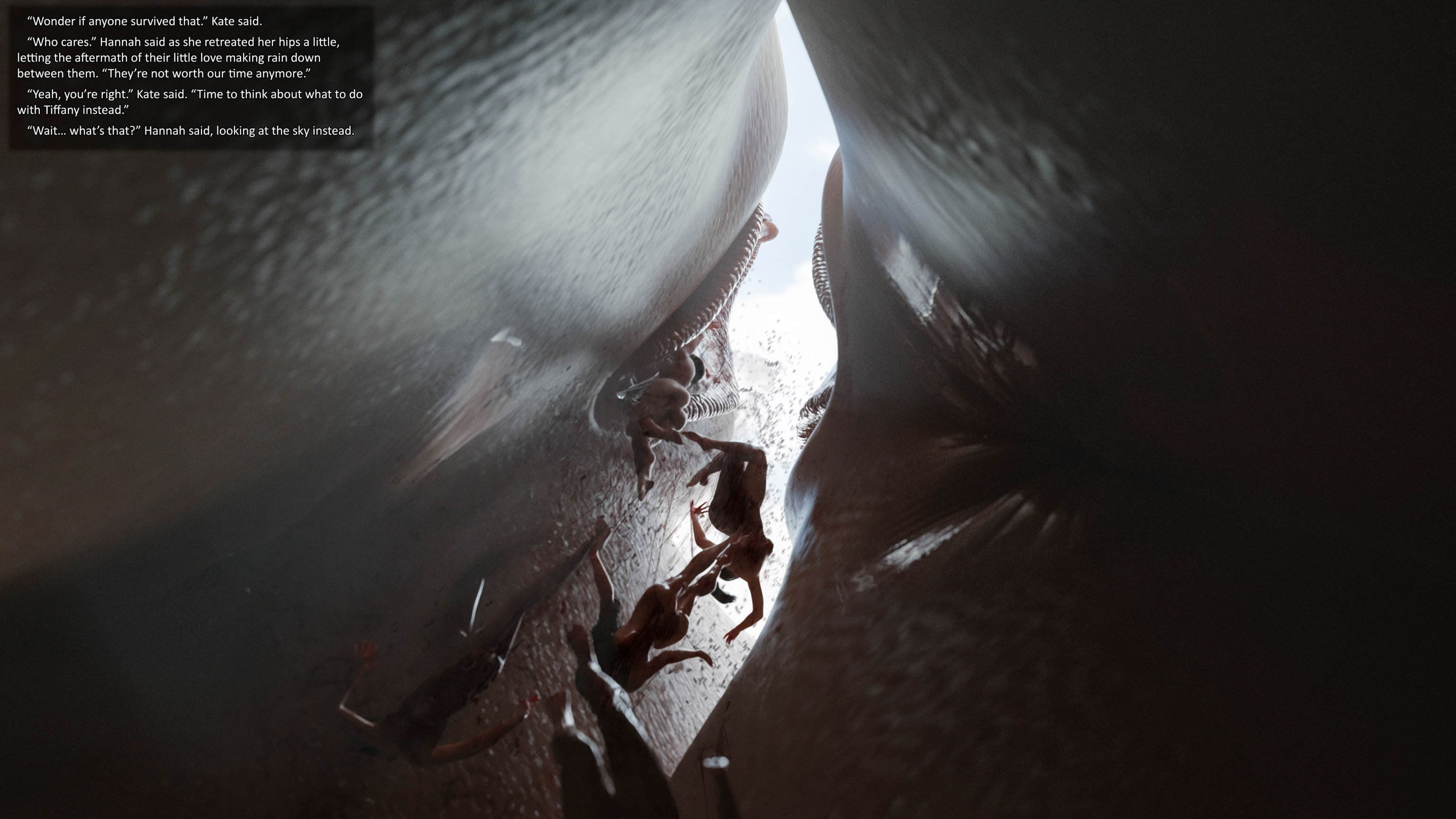


“Wonder if anyone survived that.” Kate said.

“Who cares.” Hannah said as she retreated her hips a little, letting the aftermath of their little love making rain down between them. “They’re not worth our time anymore.”

“Yeah, you’re right.” Kate said. “Time to think about what to do with Tiffany instead.”

“Wait... what’s that?” Hannah said, looking at the sky instead.





Kate followed Hannah's gaze, "Is that a fucking chopper, again?"
"Those pervs don't know when to quit."
"Yeah, sticking their noses into private business as usual."



Without much warning, Hannah jerked and threw a handful of debris towards the helicopter which she had gathered from the ruins beneath them. It flew straight towards it, and the heli barely had any time to react before the debris hit it and caused a catastrophic malfunction.



“Bullseye!” Hannah’s laugh echoed through several blocks of the city.

Miranda watched the burning wreck fall from the sky, a testament of the casual power Hannah and Kate wielded because of their size. She could never do that at her current height, but she had watched, and she had understood the key to their size.



“Maybe there’s more peeping toms around here we should watch out for.” Hannah said, and Miranda jerked back.

Getting spotted right now would be the worst possible outcome. Not when she was so close to achieving what she desired. She had a plan, and she would see it through. She quietly grabbed the tanker she had recently found and moved on.



Maybe she didn't have a whole tank she could use to get shot at and grow to their massive size, but she wouldn't need to. Technically, the amount of energy that was stored in fuel far outstripped whatever energy there was in a projectile.

And just to make sure, she'd scoured the city and found more of them earlier. She wasn't going to gamble and fall short. No. She'd make sure. A slight smile formed on her lips as she watched the fuel pour out of the tanks.

"Soon, I'll have the last laugh." She said, "No more humiliation, no more bullying. Only revenge."





The massive explosion caught the attention of Hannah and Kate as they were discussing how to humiliate Tiffany.

“What the fuck is that.” Kate exclaimed.

“Whoa,” Hannah was equally stunned. “Whatever it is, I think we should check it out. Maybe we can use that to get even bigger.”

“Do we even want to?” Kate said.

“What? Why wouldn’t we?” Hannah looked at her quizzically.

“Yeah no, nevermind. Let’s check it out.” Kate said, and they stood up, heading towards the smoke plume in the distance.

TO BE CONTINUED

Thank you for your support!