

# ASCENSION:

# BULLIES

## PART TWO



Lucy exited the car, badly bruised but happy to be alive. Glass and metal shards had ended up inches from her face, and her lower body had miraculously not been crushed. She could not believe that she was not dead, crushed what something else she could not believe:

A giant girl.



"What the hell happened to you?" Hannah asked, turning towards her blonde friend.

Kate looked embarrassed as she raised her face and replied sheepishly:

"Err... Not sure. I tripped."

"Hey, who's that?" Hannah interrupted her, spying the little woman crawling from behind the car.



There were two of them!

Lucy did not like the sudden attention of both girls, the fact that each was holding at least a person in their hands not precisely sending a good vibe about their intentions.

"Hey little! Were you in the car?" Kate asked, curious about seeing someone she had not been expecting.





The girls had forgotten about the cops, but the cops had not forgotten about the girls.

“Stop and release your hostages!” one of the cops yelled. It was hard to determine which of the two looked more nervous.

Both Kate and Hannah turned to face the authority, as little as it looked. Being aimed at with guns sent a chill down their spine, no matter the difference in size.

There was a moment of silence as everyone in the scene tried to make their minds up on what to do.



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The moment was broken by Lucy, who saw her chance to get away from the surreal situation she had got herself into and broke into a run, dashing past a startled Kate and running in front of a surprised Hannah.

Safety, in the form of two very shocked cops, was just a few dozen feet ahead of her...

Lucy's hopes ended abruptly when she was knocked out by an impossible force, being sent off her feet. An instant later she felt a massive weight in her back, pinning her down to the road.

Kate had not been able to react to the little woman, concerned as she was by guns being pointed at her. Hannah had a bit more time and in an impulse she decided that she did not want the small woman fleeing. She had been a witness of the entire situation. She could implicate them.





Hannah's abrupt handling of the escaping woman brought the cops over the limit. When the first one shot, the second had no other option but to follow.

Hannah let a shriek out as she felt the impacts all along her body, each one stinging worse than the bite of a wasp. Turning in pain, trying to offer her back rather than the more sensitive areas in the front of her body, Hannah felt Chris slipping through her fingers and dropping fifteen feet to the road below.

Hannah dropped to her knees in pain as Kate realized about what had happened.

“Hannah!” Kate yelled, scared. Then, she turned towards the cops and said: “You fucking pigs!”

Behind Hannah, Paul and Lucy were incredibly battered and trying to make some sense out of the loud situation.





Enraged by the situation, Kate stated standing up, ready to help her friend.

She immediately attracted the cop's fire, several stings pushing her back, the pain making her open her hand and drop Miranda without noticing.



Kate set a knee on the ground to prevent falling backwards while Hannah, having fallen backwards, was now sitting in an awkward position. The bullets still stung, each of the girls now having been hit at least a dozen times. The pain was starting to fade away and was replaced by a different type of feeling. One they were both familiar with.

"They shot at us!" Kate said, as surprised as she was mad. The bullets barrage had momentarily stopped.

"Are you hurt?" Hannah asked, still feeling uncertain at the entire situation.

Kate looked at herself for an instant and then said:

"It hurt like hell... but I think I'm fine now."

"Are you feeling funny too?" Hannah then asked.



An instant ago Lucy had been lying a few feet behind the giant girl. Now her legs were pinned under her buttocks. Lucy screamed.

Had the girl moved backwards? A quick look over her shoulder showed her that this was not the case... and yet, her giant body seemed to be advancing in her direction.



Lucy's scream was even louder as more of Hannah's body's crushed her against the road. The girl was growing and her impossible weight was starting to become unbearable.



Hannah looked at her hand, startled. She remembered the sensation. It was the same one she had felt when growing for the first time, back in the warehouse. Her knee toppled a fence as her body started taking more and more of the road.

"Oh my God!" She said aloud.

Next to her, Kate had soon joined her in her growth, visibly feeling dizzy as her voluptuous body increased in scale.

The cops were as shocked as the girls, if not more.





Hannah turned to face them, her surprise sharing her mind with the rage at having been shot.

“What the hell did you guys do to us?” She asked, noticeably upset.

To Paul this was as much as he could take, so he stood up and tried to flee from the nightmare he was living. Lucy would have loved to do the same, but she was not even screaming anymore, the air having been pushed out of her lungs by the girl’s still expanding body.



"Hey! Where do you think you are going?"  
A mad Hannah said as she stretched to wrap  
her fingers around the fleeing Paul.

It was even easier than it had been before  
to grab the boy and lift him towards her.

Hannah's latest movement, combined with the completion of her growth, were fatal for Lucy. She had fought for dear life against the giant girl's body. She had lost.



Hannah stood up in a rush, Paul's body on her palm as she looked at the cops in anger. Something stuck in her ass for an instant before slipping, making her instinctively reach for it while not losing track of her attackers.

Right behind her, Kate was also on her feet, catching up fast.





The girls had been big before, but now... now they had just got massive! Paul screamed in Hannah's hand as Chris tried to get away from her foot, which now was way more threatening than it had been.

Merely a couple of steps away, two very shocked cops were looking up and wondering what to do in this impossible situation.



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IS THE PERSON  
YOU'RE BEST  
WITHOUT.



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The sight of the dead woman right under the giant's body made their decision for them. Loading a fresh clip in his gun, office Wells fired at will at the now quite larger target.

Hannah let out an angry sound, but it was far from a scream of pain. She could feel the shots, and they were incredibly annoying. But they were not nearly as painful as they had been just a few seconds before.

It did not mean that they did not make her just as mad.



Turning towards her latest attacker as she naturally closed her fingers around Paul, Hannah pointed at him and frowned in anger as she said:

“You!”

The cop froze, as a deer caught in headlights.

“Little piece of shit!” Hannah then muttered.



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His partner reacted, but officer Wells remained idle. It was his last mistake in the course of the last few minutes. Without warning, the girl's massive foot struck him.

He had been kicked before. Never by a being of Hannah's size and strength. Wells felt plenty of stuff breaking inside him as a result of the impact. He was barely conscious by the time his body started flying backwards at high speed.



The first cop's body hit an abandoned car hard, breaking its windshield and remaining idle as a pool of blood started forming around his back. Hannah did not stop to reflect that she had killed someone. Not too aware of the woman that had died under her ass, to her the cop was her first victim.

She was not affected at all by it. She just wanted to get the second cop as bad as she had got this one.

Shitless scared after seeing what had happened to Wells, Garcia ran to the squad car as if there were no tomorrow. Sitting behind the steering wheel as he reached out to close the door he felt safe.

It only lasted an instant, the time he needed to look through the windshield and see the giant girl raising her foot, ready for the kill.





The car never stood a chance. Hannah's foot slammed down on it, shattering glass and making its roof and part of the bonnet cave in. There could be no doubt regarding the cop's fate, the spongy feeling as her foot was crushing the car confirming what the mere deformation of the vehicle had already suggested.



Hannah felt satisfied. Rather than weighing like a charge, the fact that she had killed the two police men felt somewhat liberating. She had been attacked and she had prevailed. Killing those that had tried to kill her was fair retribution, in her mind.

Hearing something in her back, Hannah turned to see a smiling Kate heading towards her.

"You finished them." Kate said. She did not sound judgmental. Her words felt more like a cheerful observation.

Hannah nodded.



"Look at this." Kate said. "We got bigger."

She sounded happy. Hannah knew what was going on. The power rush inside her was overshadowing anything else she might have felt.

"You don't seem too concerned." Hannah said.

"We were shot at. And we don't have even a scratch." Kate said.

"We are too big for that now... I think." Hannah said.

"No kidding." Kate said, sounding excited.

"It... feels good" Hannah finally admitted.

"God, I don't recall ever having felt as aroused as I am now. Look at my nipples!" Kate said. "No matter how impossible this whole thing is, I feel amazing!" Kate said.

"It's not impossible." Hannah said, lifting Paul a bit to have a better look at his now quite smaller form.

"What do you mean?" Kate asked, surprised.





Remember that chick Diana two years ago? Hannah asked.

How not to. Dr. Diana Lane's rampage had been the biggest news in the country for a long time.

"Yeah... but she was larger, wasn't she?" Kate asked, sounding a bit uncertain.

"Probably... we are pretty damn large, huge though." Hannah said.

Chris and Miranda were observing the situation from the distance, hiding from their two massive coeds. The day was quickly turning into their worst nightmare.

"Yeah... but... I don't know" Kate started saying. "I don't think Miranda got Dr. Lane's formula in her taser."

The mention to their college classmate made both girls react at unison.

"Where's Miranda?" Hannah asked in a rush.

"I... I dropped her." Kate said, blushing as she turned quickly to look in the direction she had come from. Her hopes were to find Miranda lying and battered just where she had dropped her. She did not.

Instead, she met someone else. Convinced that his cover had been blown, Chris dashed from behind the bus and started running down the street.





It was a very bad mistake, as he soon would learn. Now quite larger and proportionally faster, the girls did not waste time to chase him.

He had not been able to escape them back in the warehouse district and he would not be able to escape them now.

“Come here, you little rat!” He heard Kate’s voice thunder from above as her feet made soft thuds in the road.



She caught up with him so quickly that Kate decided to tease the boy a bit more. Easily overtaking him, Kate turned right in front of Chris and sat on her haunches, her voluptuous and colossal body blocking any attempts at escaping.

He was at her mercy, so she messed with him a bit more, smiling at his startled little figure as the boy looked up at her.

“Where were you going little man?” Kate asked, feeling proud of what she had achieved.

“Come here!” Kate said, her tone less friendly as her expression changed in accordance to her attitude.

Chris could not do much more than raise his arms, the giant girl’s massive hand way too much for him to avoid.





Kate felt incredibly aroused by what she had accomplished. Standing up, she held Chris in front of her face in a commanding gesture.

Feeling powerful, she locked her deep blue eyes on the little man and said:

“If you try to run away from me again, I’ll squeeze until I start feeling bones break.”

She loved listening to herself. A few steps away, Hannah loved her friend’s attitude too, as she casually held Paul in her fist.



Hannah was enjoying the situation. Her handling of the cops had opened her eyes to the possibilities of their new situation. The fact that Kate was playing along would make things so much easier. She observed as her friend went on.

"I want Miranda. Tell me where the pathetic little bitch went and things might get easier for you." Kate said.

Chris did not waste time pointing down the road.

"She was hiding behind a car, right behind where I was. I saw her going that way!"

Happy with the news, Kate turned her hand a bit. It was enough to give Chris a front row view of her ample chest.

Kate's tits had already been legendary before her growth. Now they just took Chris' full field of vision. The fact that they held firm in her chest was almost as amazing as the size of the girl who owned them.

Awestruck, all Chris could do was to open his mouth wide, even drooling a bit.





“Hey, I’m up here, not own there, perv!” Kate protested, although deep inside she had to admit that she was amused by the awe Chris felt at her breasts. She had always been proud of them and now she was well in her rights to claim they were the biggest in the world.

“Since you like them so much, maybe you want a closer look?” She asked in a mischievous tone.

Chris did not have time to react before feeling himself trapped between Kate’s two massive mounds of flesh. An expert at using them, she was soon compressing the little boy between her tits.



Hannah observed Chris' ordeal with curiosity. Her own chest would have been considered remarkable if her friend's had not been so amazing.

Kate moaned softly as Chris screamed in anguish. And Hannah could not prevent loving it all.



"Oh!" Kate said, her expression changing as she felt a crunch.

Chris's screams ended abruptly, his mouth wide open in a large lifeless face.

She had been rough on purpose. Her intention had been to teach the boy a lesson. Not this.

Kate let go of her tits immediately, Chris' limp body falling fifty feet to the ground below once it was freed from its cage of flesh. She was as embarrassed as exhilarated, in a combination of feelings she had never experienced before.

Paul screamed like a madman when he saw his friend's fate, while Hannah merely observed with curiosity.





Miranda had to make an effort not to scream when she saw what her coeds had done. Hiding behind the only spot she had found in the entire street, she knew that her situation was precarious.

Back in the intersection, Hannah and Kate were still reacting to the latest consequence of her growth.

"I was... not expecting that." Kate said.

"Geez, girl... you truly have a killer body." Hannah joked while ignoring Paul's screams.

"You... you are murderers!" Paul accused, pointing at Hannah.

The size difference made Hannah take his rant even worse.

"Hey! Who the hell do you think you are, little man?" She replied.

"Please..." The boy said, now in a much softer tone. "Please, put me down!"



“Down?” Hannah asked. “What about here?” she said as she reached out and set the tiny boy into one of the multiple lampposts along the street.

Paul held for dear life, screaming as Hannah giggled and Kate looked in curiosity from behind, clearly unaffected at having killed a former classmate between her tits.





Hannah moved towards the hanging boy, his relative height making it almost a must to take a step towards him and placing him next to her carefully trimmed pussy.

"You've been trying to get in there for ages, Paul. Wanna try now?" she asked in a naughty tone.

She then dropped to her knees, approaching him with her mouth as she said

“You know, it’s kind of hungry. But I’m hungry too. Maybe I should eat you and be done with it.” Hannah said, trying to make it sound as if she were really going to do it. The possibility had not even occurred to her, but Paul’s hysterical screams told her that it had definitely occurred to him.



She followed the game, licking him, moaning, patting her stomach. Hannah loved being able to dominate someone like this. All those years of bullying could not compare with what she could achieve thanks to her unexplainable increased size.

Standing a couple of steps away, Kate was having fun with the situation too, dreaming of the moment when her chance would come to try something like what her friend was doing.






Miranda thought her window of opportunity to flee was finally here, thinking that the girls would be too focused on the boy they were tormenting.

She was wrong. Seeing the movement through the corner of her eye, the towering Kate turned and saw Miranda as she turned around the corner.

"Hey!" Kate said, her voice making Miranda shiver. "The tiny fucker is over there!"

Kate caught Hannah's attention. Her brusque movement was more than Paul could handle, making him lose his hold of the lamppost and fall to the street below.



A woman with short, dark, wavy hair and a surprised expression looks down at a tiny, white-clad figure clinging to her chest. The scene is set outdoors under a clear blue sky, with a building's facade visible in the background. The woman's skin is fair, and her hair is a deep black. The tiny figure is wearing a white shirt, black pants, and black shoes. The lighting is bright, suggesting a sunny day.

It was too late by the time Hannah tried to react. She could not catch the boy before he dropped, and even if he bounced in her thigh before dropping to the street, she was not too optimistic about his wellbeing.

It was not as if she cared, but she felt a little clumsy for what had happened.

Urged by Kate, who was already after Miranda, Hannah took a last look at Paul as she stood up. But she quickly forgot about him as she joined the chase the chase.



None of the plenty of people in the crowded street could understand what was going on when a redhead in college uniform showed up around the corner, yelling and waving her arms as if the devil was chasing her.





The girl's reaction was more understandable when two naked, gorgeous and, above all, gigantic girls showed up right behind her.

One was a centerfold-like blonde, the other was a striking brunette. They seemed more curious than shocked, which was the opposite attitude to that of the dozens of people crowding the street.

"There she is!" Kate said, pointing at the fleeing Miranda.



Chaos ensued an instant later, cars crashing against each other as drivers abandoned them to flee in the direction opposite to the one the giants had come from.

“Hey! Stop that redhead!” Kate commanded as she observed the commotion.

“We are the size of a building. We don’t need help.” Hannah said as she took a step to the front, ready to go after their coed.

A taxi driver that was close to a nervous breakdown saw the repositioning of the girls as the perfect chance to escape the sci-fi scene he had been trapped into.

He accelerated, his intention being to drive by the brunette and make a left in the intersection.

Unluckily for him and many others in the area, no one was ready to comprehend just how fast two giant girls could move.


Hannah's foot caught with the car as her other foot was already up and made her trip.





It was pure mayhem, the girl's giant body causing a mild earthquake as it hit the ground, several of its parts crushing the vehicles in the area.

Acting like a pair of wrecking balls, her remarkable tits made short work of an orange Lexus just under her. Different feelings along her body told her that the Lexus had not been the only victim of her clumsiness, though.

A large, nude female character with long dark hair is the central focus, looking back over her shoulder. She is positioned in a city street that is in a state of chaos. Several cars are scattered around her, including a silver sedan, a red sports car, a blue car, and a bright green car with its doors open. A person is lying on the ground near the green car. In the background, a woman is running away from the viewer, and a white truck is parked on the right. The scene is set in an urban environment with brick buildings and graffiti.

She looked back to see how her thigh had made short work of a really ugly lime-colored car. The passenger seemed to have been able to get out in time, but it was not clear that the driver would have been so lucky.

It was this moment of distraction which gave Miranda the chance to get away from Hannah's reach.

Hannah realized about the redhead's new escape a second too late. She reached out, but Miranda was already out of her reach.

"Fuck!" she yelled, pushing herself up to get closer. Kate was trying to close the distance to their objective too, but having to tiptoe among the cars still in the area was not letting her move as fast as she would normally be able to.



The subway entrance looked really appealing to Miranda, who wasted no time dashing down its stairs. Several more people seemed to reach the same conclusion she had and followed her.

Already on her hands and knees, Hannah had cut the distance with the redhead in no time. Seeing what she intended, the giant reached into the entrance, hoping to get her.



Her hand closed around two bodies. Standing up to examine her catch, she was pissed off to see that none of them was the girl she was looking for.

"They're not Miranda." Kate said.

"I can fucking see that." Hannah replied.

She was mad at having lost Miranda, mad at having tripped and mad at not having reached out for her when she had had the chance.





"So, what will you do with them?"  
Kate asked.

"I don't need them." Hannah  
replied, still sounding pissed off.

Then, without warning, she just  
tossed the two bodies to the side,  
sending them flying over the roofs.



Hannah's next action took even Kate by surprise. Feeling really pissed off, the brunette stomped down hard as she clenched her fists. Her foot noticeably sunk in the asphalt, making the entire city block shake.

"We will find you loser!" Hannah yelled.