

# ASCENSION:

# BULLIES

## PART THREE



Kate and Hannah looked at the spot where the brunette had stomped her foot.

Both girls had already become used to the low thuds and the soft tremors as they walked down the street, but seeing Hannah's delicate sole breaking the tarmac was quite impressive.



“Oh” Hannah let out. “Fucking nerd.” she then added.

“Giving up yet?” Kate then asked with some sarcasm in her voice.

“What the hell do you mean? She got away” Hannah snapped back.

“No, she just got in there.” Kate replied, pointing in the direction of the subway entrance.



“So?” Hannah asked, a bit annoyed by Kate’s tone.

“Looking at the mess you made, I did not think that a road would stop you.” Kate said, keeping the same tone.

“It would have been easier if you had not got distracted, of course...” the blonde added.

Hannah decided not to reply.





Kate then walked past her friend and into the crossing street. Stopping half a block away and turning to look back at her friend, the blonde girl said:

"Miranda is not gone. She is just below us."

"I see." Hannah replied, smirking.



Miranda panted, trying to relax as she walked down the stairs and got to the subway platform.

It had been close. It had been so damn close.

Her hairs were still on point, the image of the two college bullies standing as tall as buildings scaring her scaring her more than anything she remembered.

She had escaped, though. It had been tight, but she was finally safe. Now, she just had to get away from there and let the authorities take care of the situation.



The ground shook and dust rained from the ceiling, making everyone scream at the sudden earthquake. Miranda screamed louder than anyone else, her brain quickly making the connection between what had happened and her two giant classmates in the street above.

Hannah's foot broke through the asphalt as she stomped. It was still not enough, but Kate smiled nonetheless, convinced that her plan would work.

"I see that you got it." Kate said as her friend's foot made the grown shake.





"You need to stomp harder." Kate told her brunette friend.

"Really?" Hannah replied ironically, raising her foot as high as she could.



It was spectacular, the giant sole breaking through the pavement, the structure and the roof of the station as Hannah stomped.

To the already jumpy people in the station it felt as if the sky had suddenly dropped on them.



Hannah was thoroughly impressed with herself as she looked down at her work and saw everyone on the station through the opening she had created.

Feeling absolutely powerful at what she had achieved, she felt her nipples hardening as she observed the ripped open station.

Down in the platform Miranda was considerably less happy, the panic returning as the nightmare she thought she had escaped from suddenly returned.





Things got worse, if that was even possible, when Kate's giant face loomed through the opening, her deep blue eyes locking on her.

"Hi there, 'Randa. You did not think you would get away from us so easily, did you?" the giant asked.



Kate's hand reached into the station, heading for the powerless Miranda, who was paralyzed, waiting for her fate.

The convoy arrived just then. The noise of the metallic wheels screeching as it braked took Miranda out of her trance.

Miranda dashed into the train car just in time to avoid Kate's approaching hand. For all her reach, the blonde's arm was not long enough to get the redhead without forcing her to reposition.



She felt her fingertips brushing Miranda's blouse, but not enough to pull her back towards her.

"Fuck!" Kate screamed, slamming her hand in one of the station's columns in frustration. The pillar easily broke at the blonde's wrath.





Miranda started sobbing as the doors of the train car closed. She had, once more, narrowly escaped danger, but the intensity of the situation had broken her.

"I fucking lost her!" Kate said in anger, looking at the questioning Hannah.

"You did not get distracted, did you?" Hannah asked.

"This is not over yet!" Kate protested.





The blonde girl stood up and stepped around the crater her friend had made.

"I think it's about here." she said, her finger in her mouth as she estimated.



Kate did not hold back as she stomped on the spot she had selected, her foot breaking through the station's roof in the first attempt.

Her sole did more than just breaking the roof, though. It turned out that Kate's estimation had been quite precise, since her foot caught the approaching convoy right in the middle of its second car, easily caving its roof.



Miranda was shocked as she saw her classmate crushing the train right behind hers with the ease of a kid stepping into an empty soda can.

Still, she could not prevent being selfish and feel lucky not to have been in it herself.



"Seriously, you need to go on a diet."  
Hannah said, chuckling.

"Shut up and help me get the  
damned redhead, will you?" Kate  
replied.



Down in the station, now flooded by daylight, it was utter chaos. The image of a young woman's foot being able to cause such damage was dreadful.





Indifferent to the destruction she had caused and the more than likely fact that it had not been free of victims, Kate knelt again to look through the new opening in the station.

She felt proud at the results of her work for an instant, but started looking for Miranda right away.

Her lip curled in a sneer when she realized that the train she had stepped on was not the one where the redhead had been.



From inside the train, the situation looked way worse. Moans and screams of pain filled the tube, coming from the section that had suddenly collapsed. A few feet ahead of it, those that had been lucky enough not to be under the affected area were trying to get over the shock of what had happened.

"Fucking nerd!" Kate protested, clenching her fists. She was furious.

Hannah was not happy about having lost Miranda, but she thought that her friend had the outcome well deserved. Kate had a natural tendency towards boasting and looking at people over her shoulder, so it was fun to see her tasting a bit of her own medicine every once in a while.





Right after her outburst, Kate looked a bit sheepish as she turned to Hannah.

"We lost her." she finally admitted.

"You mean you lost her, right?" Hannah said, making Kate sneer a bit.

Seeing the situation, Hannah decided not to rub more salt into the wound and said:

"Don't worry, we'll find her eventually."

"How are we supposed to find her?" Kate asked, a bit incredulous.

"I don't know." Hannah admitted.

"And what are we going to do now?" Kate asked.

"Oh, that's quite easier" Hannah said, smiling.

"Look around you. We are giants. We've done some amazing stuff already. Maybe it's time to start playing around a bit."





Kate looked at Hannah with interest, but the brunette's train of thought was interrupted by a flash in the distance.

"Hey, what was that?" Hannah asked.

"What do you mean?" Kate replied, turning to look in the same direction as her friend.

“There!” Hannah said, pointing at the roof of a building down the street.

Kate turned and saw the photographer. Out of instinct, she covered her nude chest, as stupid as the gesture may now be.

“Sneaky little bastard!” the blonde giant said.





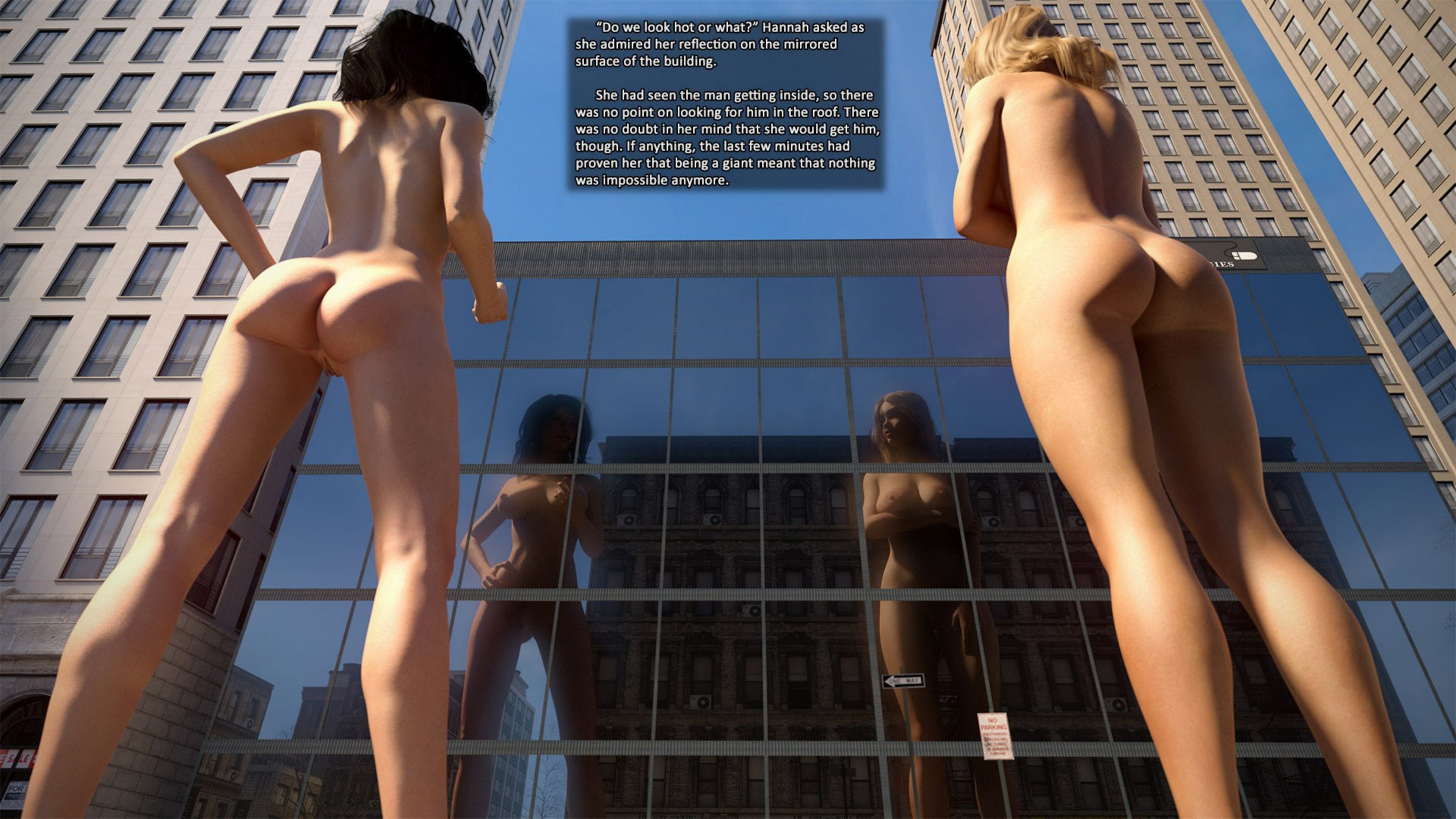
“What the hell do you think you are doing, asshole?” Hannah asked aloud as she turned and headed to the building.

Kate promptly followed.

Ian cursed himself for having forgotten about his camera’s flash. The pictures would be great, but he should have been able to take them without putting himself in harm’s way. When he saw the two titanic girls heading in his direction, with expressions that left no doubt about their mood, he understood that he had to get away from the roof as soon as possible.

The two girls got in front of the offending building in no time, their new sizes letting them cover the block that had separated them from it in no time.





“Do we look hot or what?” Hannah asked as she admired her reflection on the mirrored surface of the building.

She had seen the man getting inside, so there was no point on looking for him in the roof. There was no doubt in her mind that she would get him, though. If anything, the last few minutes had proven her that being a giant meant that nothing was impossible anymore.

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The mood was much less certain inside the building. Those working in the top floor of JP Technologies did not know too well how to react as two young girls that stood as tall as their building stopped in front of their windows.

Their sizes were incredibly intimidating, but they were both so gorgeous that it was hard to reconcile their beauty with the danger they represented.



Hannah got closer to the windows, the mirror effect finally lost. The shadows she had seen moving behind the glass now became recognizable people, even if the shade of the glass still blurred them some.

Focusing on the man right in front of her, Hannah wondered if he was not the same one that had taken pictures of them from the roof. She reached for the glass and pushed her fingertip gently on it, testing its resistance.

Inside the building, Mark interpreted the giant's gesture incorrectly as a gentle one, and stood too close to the window.



Ian remained hidden behind a corner, his heart rate accelerating as he saw the two girls looking through the windows.

"Get away from there, you idiot!" he muttered as he saw Mark transfixed right in front of the brunette.

Hannah's hand charged without notice, easily breaking through the glass and wrapping around the unsuspecting man.

Screams erupted around Mark, as his co-workers tried to get as far away from the threat represented by the girl's fingers as possible.



"Gotcha!" Hannah said as she took the little man out of the building.

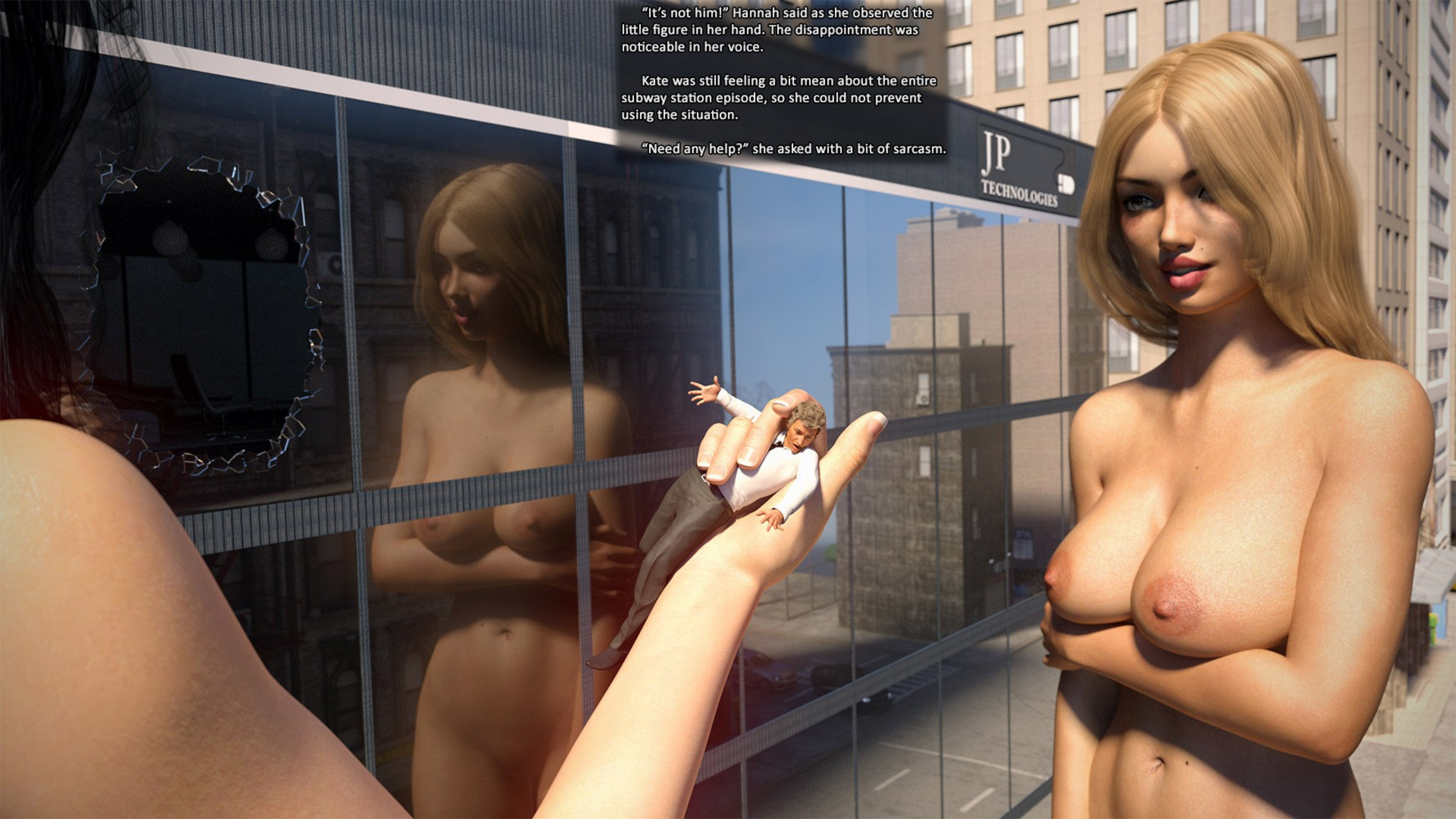
Next to her, Kate observed the situation with curiosity.



"It's not him!" Hannah said as she observed the little figure in her hand. The disappointment was noticeable in her voice.

Kate was still feeling a bit mean about the entire subway station episode, so she could not prevent using the situation.

"Need any help?" she asked with a bit of sarcasm.





"Sure. Would you be a dear and hold him while I look for the photographer?" Hannah asked.

Right after, she tossed the little man in her friend's direction and said:

"Catch!"

Taken by surprise, Kate tried to react.



Kate could not catch the man in mid-flight, his trajectory ending up in her cavernous cleavage instead.

Completing the movement of her arms, the blonde giantess mashed her tits together, holding him there and preventing his fall.



"I don't need him!" Kate protested as she picked up the man from between her humongous breasts.

Pouting as she looked at Hannah, the giant bully just tossed the man over her shoulder, sending him flying down the street. If Hannah thought that she could have the upper hand, she was very mistaken.

Kate did not even turn as the man landed on top of a taxi, two blocks behind. Hannah was curious, though.

People in the area had thought themselves safe from the amazing giants in the distance. The sudden fall of the man made them change their minds, sending the few that had been following the events into a flee as they screamed.

"Why did you do that?" Hannah asked in the distance, looking at the landing spot.

"You were not attached to him, were you?" Kate replied.



A succession of clicks from inside the building caught the girls' attention. Turning, they saw the photographer taking a new set of pictures of them from the back of the room.

"You fucking asshole!" Hannah let out.



"Come here!" she commended as she reached into the building.



It turned out that her reach was not enough. Despite her size, Hannah's arm was still not long enough to get to the back of the room.



Hannah paid her anger with the office furniture, her massive hand sweeping the entire floor away.

Victoria only had a second to realize that her idea of hiding from the girls behind a desk had been really bad.





Kate observed with interest as her friend swept out an entire floor of the office building. It was not until the woman was mid-flight that they both realized about the collateral consequences of Hannah's actions.

"I think he got away too." Kate observed, looking into the building. The photographer was nowhere to be seen.



"No he did not." Hannah replied, turning towards the building and kicking it without any restraint. Kate was taken by surprise by her friend's rashness.





It turned out the building could not take such a beating. Hannah had first weakened the top floor with her arm. Her leg had now broken through too much of its core structure. Before they could realize, the entire headquarters of JP Technologies was crumbling.

"Shit! It's going to fall on us!"  
Kate let out as she turned and  
started fleeing the scene.



Hannah was a bit slower to react, but seeing that her blonde friend was right, she promptly followed.





The two girls took a last look to the scene of destruction before turning around the corner and facing an unprepared crowd.



Hannah was panting a bit at the exertion when Kate turned and smiled.

"Girl, that was amazing!"



Hannah never had the chance to reply, as Kate's voluptuous ass brushed with a peeled powerline that was dangling behind her.

The yell let Hannah realize immediately that her friend was in pain.

“What was that?” Hannah asked, genuinely concerned by her friend.

“Ouch! That smarts!” Kate complained from the ground.



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"Are you alright?" Hannah inquired.

"I... I'm dizzy" Kate admitted. "And... what is this? Oh my God!" Kate finally said as she recognized what was going on.



Kate's stretching was as obvious as immediate. Hannah took a step back with a mix of puzzle and fear as her friend visibly grew as she started standing up in front of her.

Kate was too shocked to react until the process was over, barely a few seconds later. When it did, her gorgeous body stood taller than any of the buildings around her.

It also stood noticeably taller than Hannah, who was looking up at her friend in awe.

"Oh my God! I'm huge." Kate said. There was a trace of satisfaction in her voice.



**TO BE CONTINUED**

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