

ASCENSION

PART TWO

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It was the best wake-up of Diana's entire life. Free of all worries, free of all tension. Diana felt better than ever.

Her life had changed forever, but after an entire morning of experimenting with her new self, she now knew that it was the best thing that could have ever happened to her.

She would never be the same, but the world would not either. Not now that she was here to play and she had the power to do what she had always been entitled to: rule.

As she stretched, Diana thought it was somewhat ironic that the way she had finally been able to exercise her intellectual superiority had been no other than brute physical force. She had no complaints. Her new size had felt a little weird at first, but now that she knew its possibilities she wouldn't trade it off for any alternative. Up to a point, it was the perfect representation of everyone's new status in the world.

Diana's growth did not mean that she was above her basic woman needs. If anything, they had only seemed to increase along with the size, especially those more intimate in nature.

Her new size had made them harder to address, but at the same time her new size had also provided the solution: in her new condition, she could force anyone she wanted to do as she pleased. She could now use a score of people to do what had previously required seducing a man. Of course, her intimate needs would not be intimate anymore. It was a fair price to pay in exchange for having ascended.

A loud groan coming from her stomach told her that there were other needs she had to attend. After all, the Sun's position told her that her relaxing nap had taken her to around mid-day, and she had barely had a light snack since breakfast. Fortunately, that snack had also provided her the answer about how to satisfy this other physical need. And, unsurprisingly, the solution had ended up being the same.

A squeaking noise to her left made her turn her head in its direction and lightly smirk when she realized that she would not even need to stand up to have an early lunch.





Diana was too sharp a scientist not to notice that her body had not only changed in size. Basic Biology knowledge and some easy calculations had been enough for her to know that her current scale was impossible: she should have died, crushed under her own weight.

She had not, and in fact she felt stronger than ever. This told her that she was not only bigger. Her muscles were way stronger in proportion than what they had been, and her bones had to be a few orders of magnitude more resistant. Someone else would have needed some more time to realize that other things had changed too.

It was not only that she did not need to wear glasses anymore... she could see better than she had ever seen. Despite how small everything was, she could make the minutest detail from very high distances. Something similar happened with her hearing.

The four tinies had been doomed the moment one of them accidentally sneezed. Feeling playful, Diana just lied down, blocking their exit and observing their panic in delight.

"Hello" she said in a deep, excited voice.

The four people reacted in a variety of ways. To Diana it was a nice observation exercise of her impact on the population, nothing else. Trapped between her massive body and a fence at the back of the alley, the tinies had been doomed since the moment she had noticed their presence.

She had hoped for more, but four would be enough for the moment, she thought.

“You’ll do nicely” she announced and smiled as their screams intensified.

Diana adjusted her position slightly and reached out for the first obvious victim, the man that was unsuccessfully trying to climb over the fence. Pinching him with two fingers, she just set her wriggling and screaming body in her waiting cupped hand.

The next man had lost his balance and was trying to crawl away, so she just pinched him by the legs.

It was so easy! The world had suddenly become a playground where she could cherry pick her toys and her morsels.





Sitting back up, Diana licked her lips as she observed the four tiny figures sitting in her palm in different positions.

She had no moral issues about what she was going to do. She was hungry, they were the right size and they were readily available. That was all she needed to know.

For someone with Diana's training in Biology and Genetics, any concern of cannibalism was quickly discarded as she clearly understood that the bug-sized people in her palm did not belong, by any means, to her same species.

She was one of a kind, and now that she thought about it, she realized that she would need to name herself. Homo Supremis would do. No, that was too continuistic. Gigans Supremis was better. In plain English: Goddess!



"You look yummy" she mocked as she raised her hand and tilted her, starting the movement that would bring them in.

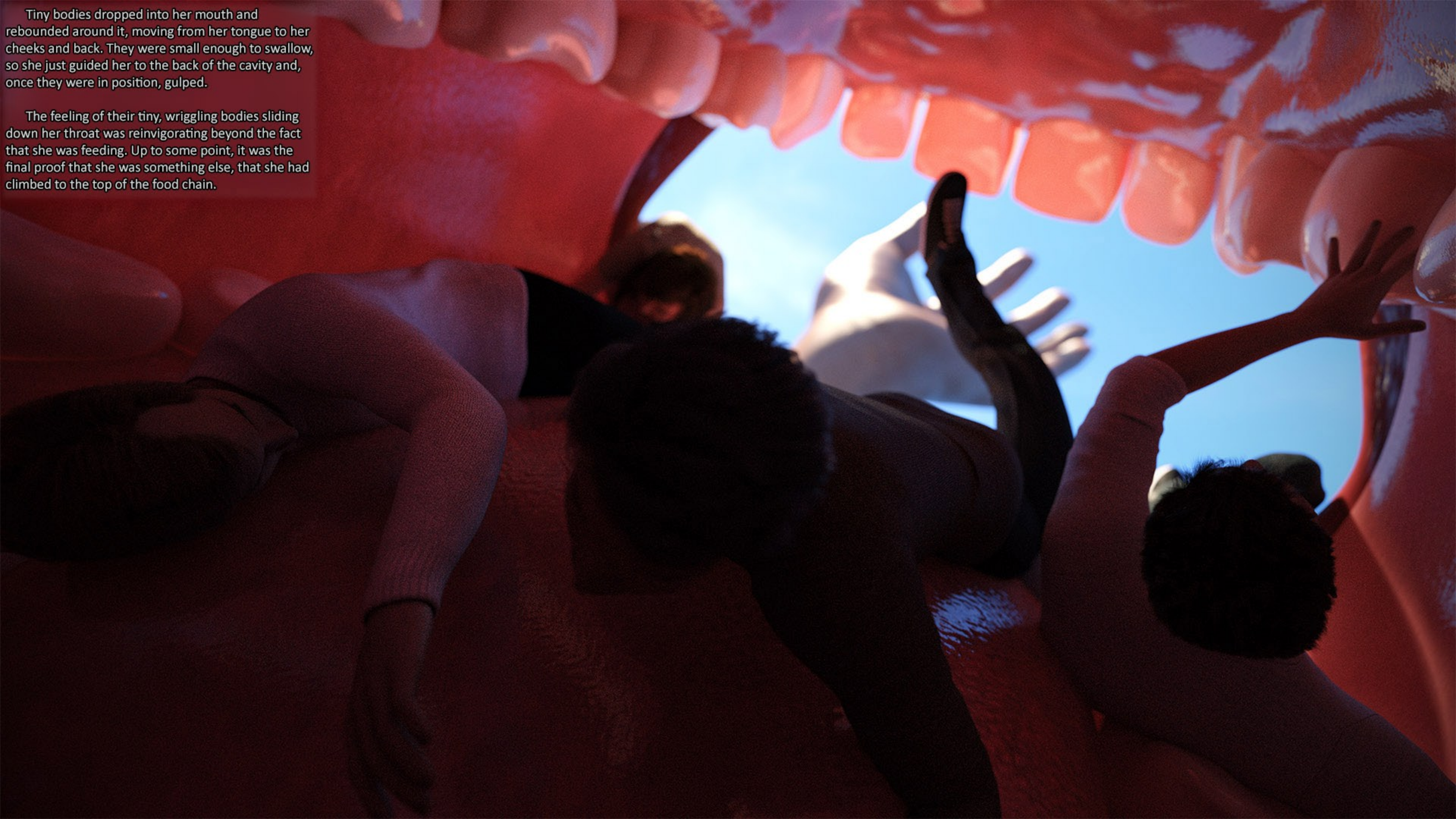
It was so easy. And it was so exciting. Their screams, especially the high-pitched ones of the young woman she had picked, reinforced the feeling of absolute power she had over them.

"Don't worry, I won't chew" she added, almost chuckling. She did not really think that slowly dissolving into her gastric juices would be any better than a quicker, even if more violent, death between her molars.

Their attempts at resisting the fall were pathetic. It did not require Diana much more than a slight shake of her wrist to send them all sliding down.

Tiny bodies dropped into her mouth and rebounded around it, moving from her tongue to her cheeks and back. They were small enough to swallow, so she just guided her to the back of the cavity and, once they were in position, gulped.

The feeling of their tiny, wriggling bodies sliding down her throat was reinvigorating beyond the fact that she was feeding. Up to some point, it was the final proof that she was something else, that she had climbed to the top of the food chain.





Diana closed her lips around her last morsel, the tiny screamer, holding her in place as she let the remaining three bodies move down her esophagus and into her waiting stomach.

Diana had never played with food before, but with her new height she felt entitled to it now. Moving her lips around the wriggling body of the tiny woman, Diana realized that she would need something to wash her meal down. The tiny people were bite size, but still their bodies had been noticeable enough as they had travelled towards their destination.

Luckily, the cityscape around her quickly provided Diana with a solution to this new problem. Without even scooting forward, Diana just reached out with her left hand and wrapper it around a conveniently placed water tower. She just needed a slight pull to rip it off its support with a loud metallic groan.

The tower, which was supposed to satisfy the water needs of a pretty large building, felt like a soda can to her. There was no ring to pull it open, but luckily Diana did not need that. Using her free hand, she easily pierced the frail metal with a fingernail and pulled enough to rip a hole the right size.

Once she was done, it was a matter of drinking. She combined the movement with an opening of her lips and a tilting of her head that brought her last tiny prey down to her hatch. Hundreds of gallons of refreshingly cool water soon joined her and quenched her thirst.





"Ah," Diana said aloud as she tightened her grip around the now empty tower, crushing it like the soda can it was to her.

Tossing it over her shoulder and wiping her mouth clean, she was ready to get back on the move. It had not been a big meal, but it had been enough to put her hunger to rest for a while. The best thing about it was that she now knew that she could take care of her diet without problems.

Rested and with her stomach full, Diana realized that she had indulged for too long. True, what had happened to her was great, but she still had some work to do. And that work involved finding William Richardson.

Never having put pleasure over business, Diana decided to get going. Finding Richardson could be a challenge, but she had a pretty good idea on where to start. Eclipse's HQ was right across the city, a manageable distance for Diana's new standards.

Yes, it was time to get back to work. Diana was sure that she would have the chance to have fun too, in any case!



The city was a lot of fun, but Diana needed to get to the other side of it as quickly as possible, and that's what Highways had been built for, in the first place.

Her keen eyes had no trouble finding the indications towards the one she needed to take. It was then a short and uneventful trek towards it, save for a few unavoidable spongy feelings under her soles as she advanced.

She reached her destination soon enough, stopping for an instant by the noise walls to observe the viaduct, which looked like little more than a trail to her now. Up to some point it felt curious thinking about putting such a feat of civil engineering to personal use, but if anything, this just reinforced Diana's feeling that she owned everything she could see.

She observed the traffic as it moved at a seemingly much slower pace than she would have expected. She realized that it was yet another effect of her scale.

Of course, she had been seen. She could hear the first crashes soon enough. She smirked and got ready to step over an apparently tall noise wall that could not reach much higher than mid-shin.



Just showing up had messed things up in the highway considerably. As expected, her first step over the noise wall and into the inbound lanes made all hell break loose.

The number of car crashed increased a couple of orders of magnitude and by the time she had brought her second foot into the highway traffic was completely blocked in both directions.

Turning towards the city, this meant that inbound lanes got gradually emptier while outbound lanes were a mess of packed cars. Soon enough, car doors started to open and a screaming mob filled the aisles between the piled up vehicles.



Diana could have had an easy and quiet stroll along the inbound lanes. She saw no reason to opt for that when she could keep testing her size a little more and unleashing hell on the tiny people on the outbound lanes, though.

Standing up, from her vantage point of view, they did not even look too human. Their size, their erratic movements, their irrational behavior... it was closer to that of bugs, scurrying right in front of her.

Once more, this told Diana just how much she had changed.

"So, you think you can outrun me?" she mocked from up above as she raised her left foot to take yet another step. She just took care to make sure that it would land on top of two of the laggards in the group.



Colin was starting to regret having got out of the car at all. Next to him, Fletcher seemed concerned just with trying to run as fast as he could. Mia's screams were starting to become distant. This was the only proof he had that she had actually remained still, probably in shock, judging from the last he had seen of her.

Her felt a moment of guilt for having fled without taking care of his neighbor. It was gone when it was replaced by a feeling of intense fear when a large shadow was cast over him.

He barely had time to look over his shoulder to check what it was. When he saw the large sole coming down he knew he had less than a second to live.

It was far from the first time Diana stepped on someone since she had emerged from the lab.

It was also far from the first time her foot sank in the asphalt, digging it in one of the already characteristic footprints that had become part of the landscape of a section of the city.

And still, she could not prevent feeling almost as excited as the first time. She knew what it was, of course. It was the feeling of absolute power, her ability to decide who lived and who died around her.

Diana had never taken a life prior to this morning, but she was quickly becoming very fond of it.





Mia screamed when she saw what was going to happen. Then she was sent off her feet and into her butt when the foot came down and shook her surroundings with the force of an earthquake. This was far from the worst consequence of it, though.

She had had a first row view of the foot's landing. She could not deny what had happened.

There was another equally strong crash some distance ahead and then the massive heel in front of her started to lift. She screamed again when she saw the terrible gory stain on the sole as the foot kept raising, now only held by its flexed toes. Then, Mia gathered the courage to look down.

She could not prevent throwing up. Right in the bottom of the two feet deep depression she knew was the giant's footprint there were two other gory stains. She would have never been able to recognize them for what they were had they not been framed by clothes that looked familiar to her: the clothes her two neighbors had been wearing when the three of them had decided to flee the city when they had heard the first news about the giant woman.

Charles felt the adrenaline rushing along her bloodstream and breathed in hard to try to keep the fine balance between the sharp attention that could lead to survival and pure panic. He had seen and felt the woman's foot crashing on the road... and he did not want to be there when she took her next step. The engine of his car roared as he set it in Sports mode and push the gas down hard. The wheels skidded for a second and then the Toyota was pushed forward like a whip.

A second down his escape he had to steer hard to the right to avoid the deep depression he knew, with astonishment, was one of the woman's footprints. The left side wheels threatened with sliding down, but he finally managed, miraculously, to keep the car on the road. He sighed, not realizing that he had been containing his breath since everything had started. He started having some hopes of making it.





Diana was already in the middle of her next step, trying to determine what or who to crush next, when a skidding sound caught her attention.

As usual since she had emerged through the roof, she had to look down to find its source. She could not prevent a chuckle when she saw the toy-sized car accelerating past her foot in an obvious attempt to escape from her. She had to admit the driver had guts. This was not going to save him, of course.

Everything looked so easy from up high! When she was standing at her full height, looking down at the world, people looked even tinier and their vehicles and stuff was even more ridiculous. The scale also affected to their relative speed. Ever since she had grown, catching up with the population had felt like piece of cake to Diana, no matter if they were on foot or in their supposedly fast cars.

This time was going to be no different. Stopping in her tracks and pivoting over her left foot with the grace of a ballerina, Diana moved her right leg towards the offending vehicle and got ready for the kill.

It was up to Diana to choose the moment and fashion of the crush. The car's size relative to her introduced yet another variable: with her foot being clearly longer and wider than the vehicle, she had to choose which part of her sole to crush it with.

She chose the arch, if only to keep the car as centered within her foot as possible. It was meant to prove just how precise she could get, perfectly timing her victim's speed with her own execution. She doubted no one around would appreciate the effort, but she did not care.

She realized that this was the first vehicle she actually stepped on right in the moment she felt its frame easily and refreshingly crush under her sole. It barely held her weight for a fraction of a second before collapsing like tinfoil, getting embedded in yet another of her footprints.

It felt... great! She did not know why she had waited so long to try this, but she would definitely be stepping on more cars, looking forward.



After a quite inconsequential stroll through the city and towards the highway, the landscape on it had brought Diana's power rush up.

As in previous occasions, crushing those that had previously held the illusion of being her equals made her excitement rise, asking for more, getting into a self-serving loop of violence.

Diana had no need at all to justify her actions, even to herself. Morals had never been a problem for her. And in this case, her pragmatic side found no issue either. The sooner the world realized about what she was capable of, the sooner they would accept they had no other option but to bend the knee.

In that rush, she took a look over her shoulder to find the source of the screams that had accompanied her crushing of the escaping car. Her eyes met those of a few awestruck onlookers in an overpass and she knew they would be her next playmates.



They tried to flee as soon as she made eye contact, of course. They always did. They never succeeded.

Diana mocked their pathetic attempt with two simple movements: a turn and a crouch. They had manage to take a few strides by then, nothing that would bring them out of the vast reach of her slender arm.

She toyed with them a little, opening her palm and casting a shadow over them, giving them the illusion that they could still make it.

Then, she just brought her hand down and scooped all of them in one shot, being as rough as haphazard. After all, it was not as if she cared too much for their wellbeing.





Diana stood back up and opened her palm right under her curious eyes and smiled evilly at the three people on it.

“Trying to catch a sneak peak, weren’t you?”

The three men screamed to the top of their lungs.

“You know? It’s not a good idea to sneak on someone like me. It’s not that I care about my modesty. I’m above that, really. It’s just that I cannot stand the idea of someone trying to outsmart me” Diana went on.

They kept screaming.

“And well, it turns out that I can do something about it. Try to keep it in mind if you ever live again.”

As she finished the sentence, Diana just tossed the three tiny men unceremoniously over her shoulder. She did not even turn to look where they dropped, but their screams sounded terribly distant by the time they died.

Her side of the overpass was practically empty, but the other side of it was getting even more congested, the multitude of people exiting the vehicles and trying to make it on foot adding to the already existing pile up.

Time to raise the panic level a little bit more. Diana raised her leg and easily moved it over the viaduct, which had not reached much higher than mid shin to start with. Then, without further notice, she just set her foot down in the emptiest spot she could find. She had avoided vehicles. She would have had no way to avoid the two pedestrians filling the spot, if she had wanted to.

Chaos erupted, both among those that were trying to flee and those that thought that hiding under the overpass' structure was a good idea.

Her foot sank in the asphalt and sent cracks around it, as usual. Once it was set, it dwarfed everything around it, including both vehicles and people. Even having dug the asphalt somewhat, her anklebone stood higher than anyone's head!





Having the entire overpass under her was amazing. The feeling of so many lives and so many toy cars under her body sent a power rush running down her spine.

The people were not so excited about her presence, of course. The majority were trying to run in both directions of the overpass. Diana was more amused by the ones that were attempting to jump, as if this was going to save them. She even chuckled when she saw one of them dropping from much higher than a tiny person could stand and getting seriously hurt when he hit the tarmac below.

She smirked evilly at them and then her voice carried words that said what her body had already been stating.

"I owe you. You are all mine, whether you like it or not!"



Diana easily completed the step over the bridge, everyone around her wondering where her foot would land next, among the mass of packed vehicles and people in front of her.

She was not paying attention to that yet, though. Instead, she looked over her shoulder at those in the overpass that thought that the worse had already happened, smiling evilly.

She was going to prove them very wrong!

It was a long time since Diana had felt so childishly playful. The last time she had, not so many people had died as a result of her games, in any case.

The tiny people on the overpass or under it did not have any time to react when instead of just moving forward Diana let herself drop in her amazing ass.

She had, of course, measured it perfectly. Her round buttocks dropped like meteorites on the viaduct. It offered no resistance at all, her butt just cutting through it as if it had been made of paper, sending chunks of concrete flying around as dozens of people and vehicles were buried under her shapely behind.

Those that were not instantly killed were sent flying a few feet as her drop caused a massive earthquake in her surroundings.

All Diana had to say was "Whoa!"





She stood up and brushed her backside clean, feeling debris and bodies unsticking from her firm skin.

A quick look over her shoulder showed her the impact her childish action had had. Nothing behind her was left standing... or alive for what mattered.

She had a couple of clear steps to the front to, her legs having made short work of the cars packed in there as she had unfolded them while sitting.

Being her size was so... amazing! She felt like playing around some more, but the colder part of her mind knew better. She had to find Richardson soon. Then, she would be able to do as she pleased. Oh, and take over the city.

She had to get going. A quick look to the front showed her that there was still some fun to be had on the way. All she had to do was not to step over to the empty inbound lanes.



The highway had been a lot of fun, but Diana was happy to be back in the city. To start with, she was getting closer to her target.

And walking among buildings while towering over them was one of the best ways to remind Diana of her unexpected but marvelous new condition.

She advanced along busy city streets for a while, navigating them while approaching her intended destination. Her walk was quite uneventful, save for the unavoidable and frequent spongy feelings under her soles as she advanced.

She stopped a couple of blocks away from Eclipse's HQ, placing her hands on her hips in a commanding pose as she fixed her stare in her objective. The building definitely stood out, both because of its height and because of its remarkable design, shining over its surroundings. Eclipse's management had definitely intended to make a statement about their company's importance in the city.

She had been there in the past. Being one of the top researchers in the company, she had had to. She had loathed those visits, though. To Diana, the HQ building just hosted bureaucrats and politicians whose jobs seemed to consist on making hers more difficult.



She took the last few steps towards the building and stood right in front of it. It felt weird not towering over something, for the first time in a long while. Up to some point, it made Diana feel a little frustrated.

The knowledge that the building would be filled by people who would be as small and pathetic as the ones she had been trampling, crushing, eating and fucking during the morning lifted her spirits, though.





Eclipse's HQ was shining, with its polished mirrored surface. Diana had been around for long enough in her new condition to know that the mirror effect would be lost once she had a close enough look, so grabbing the building by its sides for balance, she stooped forward and scanned the building, looking for the large meeting room where she had had to present the progress of some of her projects to the board of directors and the executive staff.



Bingo!

She found the meeting room soon enough and to her delight, the top management of the company was gathered there. Up to a point, she guessed it was normal that they would meet to discuss the developments related to her project and herself.

The fact that she could not immediately find William Richardson in there did not dampen her mood. Seeing so many top level people reacting to her presence as they were was definitely amusing.

"Hi there!" she said excitedly through the glass. "Were you expecting me?"

She wanted to mess with them, of course, but first she wanted to test a naughty idea she had just had.

Diana still felt a little upset at being dwarfed by the skyscraper, so she decided to prove the board of directors and everyone else on the building that she still overpowered it.

Grabbing the high-rise by the sides as she was, Diana started to shake the building, using a generous amount of her astronomical strength to do so. She was thoroughly pleased when the building responded, visibly swaying on its foundations.





She could not prevent a laugh when she saw that her seemingly casual action was more than enough to violently rock everyone in the meeting room.

Chairs tumbled and people lost their footing, falling into the floor as a result of her little shake.

The thought that the scene must be repeating in each and every of the remaining 39 stories of the building made the entire situation even more exhilarating!

“Watch out! It might get bumpy!” she mocked.



Playing with the top brass of the company was definitely fun, but it was time to get a closer look at them.

Diana had never fancied dollhouses too much as a girl, but she was finding out that her change of stature had come together with a change in opinion in this matter.

She easily pierced one of the large glass panels with her fingers. And then, she started dragging them towards her, extending the hole and basically exposing the entire floor to the world. At her current proportions, she needed to make herself some room to maneuver.

Christian Mott was trying hard not to have a nervous breakdown as he lied on the floor of the board of director's meeting room, looking at the surrealistic scene happening right in front of him.

Of course, he had heard about the incident with one of his scientists, Dr. Diana Lane, as soon as it had happened. That was the reason he had called for an urgent meeting of the board.

But one thing was hearing about Diana Lane's new condition and a very different one was to live it.

As the massive woman proceeded to rip the windows of the entire floor open, Christian Mott tried to recall his opinion about the researcher from some of his limited interactions with her: hot to be a top scientist, clearly very intelligent, egocentric, lacking any political or social skills, not empathetic at all, having a really developed superiority complex...

These were definitely not the traits one wanted in a woman in Dr. Lane's current condition.



It had been both easy and refreshing. Once she had ripped open a complete section of the façade, the entire meeting room was exposed to Diana like a box of chocolates.

In William's absence, she knew which of the chocolates she wanted, of course.

"You are so cute," she said in a menacing tone.

Still trying to recover from the shake, the members of Eclipse's executive staff looked at the massive face that filled their field of vision. It was so close that they could feel the warmth and smell of the woman's breath as her words made the room rattle.

The sight of her perfect white teeth, each of them perfectly capable to chop any of the people in the room in half, made the situation even scarier, if that was even possible. Of course, the members of the executive staff had heard about the fact that the giant woman seemed to have no problem on eating people.





"Come here, tiny." Diana said cheerfully as she reached into the building and approached her target with care. He was no other than Christian Mott, the CEO.

He was the one with the highest chances of knowing where William Richardson was. She had met Mott a few times in the past and was eager to get him a better glimpse at her new self, as well.

He was everything she despised in a corporate executive: selfish, coward, more focused on politicking than on doing... Diana had had to present status reports of some of their projects to him and his staff a few times and every time she had felt both ignored intellectually and scrutinized physically. It made her sick.

She was about to pinch the man when someone else got in her way. Apparently the tiny man in the chair had thought that she was in for him and had started, actually getting in the middle.

Like every time something did not work as she wanted, it made her mad. Luckily, she now had the means to deal with this sort of stuff.





“Get out of the way!” Diana said, sounding definitely annoyed.

With a slight movement of her wrist, she turned her hand sideways and flicked him with two fingers. There was a wet thud as she did so, and she could see blood spraying from the man’s face as she was thrown violently through the room. She did not wait for him to crash with the far wall to reposition her hand and reach back for Mott, who was pathetically trying to crawl away.



Of course, there was no way in the world Mott could have gotten away from her. Still she took no chances and pinched the overweight man with her thumb under his belly and her pointer finger at his back. Mott could have lost a few pounds, but to Diana it made little difference.

"You're mine, big fish." Diana said, cheerful. "Or should I say little fish?" she added with a chuckle.

The man screamed like crazy as Diana effortlessly held him right in front of her curious and inquisitive eyes.

“Remember that e-mail where you told Richardson that I might be as brilliant as she said but that I struck to him as a delusional megalomaniac?” Diana asked in a satisfied voice. “Would you like to reconsider your position?” she then asked.

“Please, don’t hurt me!” the tiny CEO said in a trembling mousy voice that made Diana’s smirk widen.

“Tell me what I want to know and I may let you live.” Diana said.

“What do you want?” Mott asked.

“Where is Richardson?” Diana simply asked.

“I don’t know.” Mott said.

“Christian... your life depends on this” Diana plainly informed.

“I don’t know. I know my security guys took him out of the lab, but the cops intercepted him. We do not know where they got him!”

Diana frowned and asked: “Are you sure you don’t know?”

“I swear!” the diminutive CEO said.

Diana then arched an eyebrow and said: “Ok, I guess it’s time to dispose of you then.”

Mott screamed like crazy, but Diana just ignored him.



Mott screamed like crazy, but Diana just ignored him and moved him down.

“Did you think that I did not notice your glances at me while I was presenting to the board?” Diana asked.

“Nooooo. Please, nooooo!”

“Oh, shut up. You may even end up enjoying where you’re going. I know I will.” Diana said.





Holding the tiny man in front of her picture perfect behind, Diana addressed him.

“Does it look like you remembered it?” she asked, chuckling.

She let her former CEO in there for a couple of seconds, and then added:


“You know, Christian? I always thought you were the biggest asshole ever. I have to say that there are some reasonable doubts about this, now. Here, met your match!” she said, letting a laugh out.

Diana guided the miniature man between her tight ass cheeks, using her fingers deftly to do so.

She was immediately very happy with her move. Having fit the CEO in what was probably the tightest spot in her body, Diana could feel his presence more vividly than that of any of her previous toys.

Diana giggled as she felt every breath, every wiggle... it was too bad that she would not be able to enjoy this for too long. After all, she was in a mission to find Richardson.





Of course, Mott was not going to make it out of the situation. She had killed plenty of people for way less than what Mott represented to her.

Diana did not know if what she was going to do qualified as the most humiliating death she had delivered yet. It would be among them, in any case.

“Goodbye, asshole.” she said to no one in particular.

And then, she just tightened her ass cheeks, feeling the tiny man’s bones crack as they crushed him like a hydraulic press.



She had work to do, but dealing with someone she had despised so much as Mott in the way she had done it had had its impact on her libido.

She did not have the time to devote to herself, though. She could not afford it if she wanted to have her mission accomplished.

This did not mean that she had to completely renounce to at least some pleasure, though. She could always find a substitute.

Taking a look back at the building she soon identified a suitable candidate. The middle aged woman did not like her attention at all and immediately turned and started running, but this only meant that Diana had to extend her arm a little more to pinch her by the sides.



"You can live for as long as you keep me happy," Diana told the woman as she held her in front of her face, just before she brought her down and slid her in with a finger.

She immediately knew that there would be no fireworks coming from a single tiny woman, not without the help of her fingers. But her wiggling and kicking were stimulating enough.

Well, it would have to do, for now.



If Mott had not known where Richardson was, no one else at Eclipse would. It was time to get back on the move. She knew where to check next: the cops.

She was not going to move away from Eclipse's HQ without further notice, though. She had come to despise the company, especially its management.

After everyone she had killed for much more minor reasons, wouldn't it just be anticlimactic to leave like that?

The building was massive, even more than her. The balance of power was different when it came to strength, though.

Dragging her arm back, she then just hit the building hard with her open palm, obliterating a few floors in a simple gesture.



Diana was not going to settle for a few obliterated floors, though. She took a step back and kicked the HQ building right in its center, putting as much rage as she felt for the company in her kick.

The results were better than expected. Diana knew perfectly well that she was able to bring the building down. This was, in the end, not the first high-rise she destroyed. She had not expected she would be able to do so in just one kick.

Diana let a loud laugh out as the building, which had dared to stand taller than her, started collapsing on itself.

No person, no weapon, no building... would ever again stand in her way. She could not have felt more powerful. Her nipples got harder than diamond and the moisture in her cunt increased. Bringing a finger in, she nudged her and smirked when the little woman reacted to her incentive.

It was starting to be hard for Diana to remember that she had not so long ago been one of those little people she was now so easily crushing, eating or using to pleasure herself.

She could not lose sight of the fact that her job was not complete. It would not be until she held Richardson in her fingers. With that in mind, she turned and proceeded down the street.



No sooner than she had turned around the corner, Diana was faced with yet another challenge: a police blockade.

Well, at least that's what she guessed they would call themselves. From her perspective, being barely a couple of inches tall, the cops down the street were not going to block her too much.

Diana was far from upset at the sight. Up to a point, she welcomed it. It was about time to face some resistance. This had been pretty one-sided ever since she had grown through the lab's roof.

Of course, she had no doubt about what the outcome of the confrontation would be, but if anything, that would help her to show the world what the new status quo was.

Diana took a couple more steps and approached the blockade without any concerns at all. The only thought going through her mind was how she could take advantage of the situation, making the most of it.

Things were not so easy on the officer's side, of course. Even though they had heard about her and watched her in videos, even if they had been getting ready for her... nothing could have prepared them to see Diana for the first time. She was so utterly gigantic! Her graceful movements seemed almost unnatural on a creature her size. The shakes and thuds produced by every single step she took fit much better with what the cops had expected.





Diana stopped halfway to the cops. She felt that if she took a single additional step a few of them would have a heart attack.

Having stopped did not mean that she would be making things any easier for them, though. Looking down and spotting a supposedly large city bus, she crouched down and reached out for it, much to the cop's dismay.

Diana's heart filled with glee when she realized that there actually was people in the bus!

Those that had convinced themselves that staying inside the bus was preferable to trying to flee were now deeply regretting their decision.

Screams started the moment the massive foot set much closer to their hiding spot than anyone would have liked. And they became hysterical when they felt something denting the metallic roof of the bus and an instant later they were pulled upwards with the strength of a rollercoaster.

The force behind the pull was so massive that a few of the people were even lifted from their feet, having to grab the handholds to prevent falling.

Chaos became absolute when the massive face of the woman smiled at them through the windows. She was definitely happier to see them than they were to see her.





She widened her stance and held the bus like a toy, waiting for the cop's reaction. She did not need to wait too long.

"Set the bus down!" a cop with a megaphone nervously said from the front of the blockade.

"You don't ask a woman to give her toy away," Diana replied, chuckling at the end.

"Set them down or we will use force," the cop with the megaphone said. He was close to a nervous breakdown.

"Use force?" Diana asked with a laughter. "Please! I'd love to see that!" she added

"Set them down!" the cop repeated.

"Oh, come on! Shoot already!" Diana commanded.

They followed her instructions. Almost at unison, every cop on the blockade started firing his gun at Diana. She could not prevent another laugh when the bullets harmlessly bounced off her skin. The fact that she could actually feel them, touching her like the lightest raindrops as they deformed, really tickled.

She let the barrage go for a couple more minutes, waiting with a permanent smirk in her face. Finally, the shooting started going down in frequency before dying.

"That's all you've got?" Diana asked. "Really?"

"You're so pathetic!" Diana said, excited at yet another demonstration of her vast superiority.

"Let me tell you what! Since you want them so much..." she started saying, shaking the bus in her left hand a little. "Here you can have them"

As she finished saying that, Diana dropped to a knee and positioned her body as if she were bowling. In a way, that's what she actually did. With a grace and precision that were hard to believe for a creature her size, Diana threw the bus in her hand so that it would skid over the road at high speed.

Her real target was the blockade, of course. She let her first chuckle out when she saw a couple of cops that had been ahead of the group and a parked car suffer the first impact of her improvised projectile.





It was, of course, way more spectacular once the bus hit the spot where the blockade had been thickest.

Cars got pushed while cops were either thrown around or smashed, leaving red gory stains in the asphalt as the bus advanced.

Diana has expected her opening in the confrontation with the cops to have an impact. She had not expected to nearly finish them as it did, though. By the time the bus had travelled past the spot where the majority of the cops had been, there were very few of them left in any shape to fight.

This did not mean that Diana was going to ignore them, though. She was eager to pay them some closer attention and thank them for the hundreds of bullets they had shot at her!

Diana reached the remainders of the blockade in two graceful strides. Stopping with a hand on her hip, towering over them in a commanding position, she chuckled and said:

“You are all so dead!”

Then she drew her leg backwards and, in a casual movement, kicked a group of cops and cars with her right foot.



Vehicles and officers were thrown around as Diana's foot finally broke through the concrete as it finished her movement.

With that, she had accounted for the majority of the resistance already. God! It was so easy! She had decimated the city's police department and she had not even broken a sweat while doing it!





There were just a few elements of the original blockade left. It was time for Diana to stop rushing and focus on having some fun.

Dropping to her knees, Diana looked at the few remaining agents with predatory eyes, as she closed a hand into a ready fist and let her pussy loom over them.

She had completely defeated them, up to the point where rather than trying to flee, the officers looked up at her and surrendered. Some even yelled different submission claims to her.

"Why should I care if you surrender?" she asked in a mischievous voice. "It's not as if it is going to make a difference, don't you think?"

She could see the fear in their eyes as she taunted them.

"Oh, don't look so gloomy. Not all of you are going to get crushed. After all, you can't imagine just how horny all this stuff is making me!"

She would indulge with them... for a while. She was pretty sure that after her recent demonstration she would not be bothered by authorities for a while. She still had some unfinished business to take care of, though.