

ASCENSION

PART ONE

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William Richardson could not prevent himself admiring Diana's figure as she walked into his office. Immediately afterwards he had his usual feeling of guilt at having his first thought about her being about her looks when she was clearly the most brilliant researcher he had worked with. The guilt intensified when his mind wandered a little bit further into the past and he remembered the... inconvenient situation that had arisen shortly after she had joined his team.

Diana crossed his vast office. She did not wait for him to ask her before addressing him in annoyed tone. "What the hell is going on?"

"Did you think no one would realize about the forged reports to get approval to test your drug on humans?" he said.



“Ah, this,” Diana said. “This is what we need to get the project out of the cul-de-sac you got it into,” she added, still sounding impertinent.

“The project is progressing well,” Dr. Richardson said.

“Oh yeah, we are ahead of schedule to deliver some glorified life extension serum.” She said in a belligerent tone.

“No matter what you think, forging FDA approval to test your serum on people is way over the top,” Dr. Richardson said. “I don’t care if you see things in this serum that apparently no one else can see. Your working methods stop. Now!”

“Without these tests we will be delayed for years!” she complained

“This will hardly be your problem. You are fired, Diana.”



"Ok, William, you have to listen to me before you do something stupid. You have to believe me. I'm very close." Diana said. For the first time she did not sound as cocksure as always. William had to admit that he enjoyed it.

"Close to what?" Dr. Richardson asked.

"Evolution. The next step in our species progress. The unlocking of our true potential!" Diana said.

"You have lost your head Diana." William Richardson said.

"People like you and me, we have to play by the rules of society, but we are way better than them. And our potential is vastly superior. GC-221 will unlock it, and will place us where we deserve." She said.

"I just remembered something." He said. "You are fired. Get out of my sight."

Diana reached to her lab coat's pocket. There was a metallic tube when she took it out.

"What are you doing Diana?" Dr. Richardson asked.

"You're giving me no other option." She said as she brought the tube to her neck and injected herself.



Dr. Diana Lane let out a very loud scream. She was obviously in pain. Dr. William Richardson looked at the security guard, who returned his glance. They had no clue how to react to the situation in front of them.

Then, another sound took over the room, filling the silence that had followed the first anguished shriek from Diana. It was the sound of clothes stretching first and tearing after. William Richardson was too much of a scientist to deny what was happening. Still, he could not believe it.

Right in front of his eyes, Dr. Diana Lane was growing, shredding her clothes in the process. The brilliant researcher let out another scream as her body expanded through her lab coat. It was different from the first one, though. She sounded quite less in pain and much more like someone in the middle of some sort of exertion.

Diana seemed to be oblivious to the process besides her screams. Her eyes were closed and her body was clearly tightened as it expanded. Soon, her growing figure was too much for the clothes to handle and the voluptuous body William Richardson had intimately known became visible to him and the guard. The process came to a halt soon after. The problem was that by the time it did, Diana Lane was around ten feet tall.



It took Diana a few moments to regain her bearings. She then looked around.

Diana was bright enough to realize about all the implications of the situation in one glance. The one she cared the least for was the fact that she was naked.

It was hard to find words to mentally describe the surge of strength she felt through every muscle in her body. She had kind of expected that. She had to be honest with herself and admit that she had not expected it to come with a surge in size too.

She looked to her right and saw a very startled security guard, standing in the same spot where he had left her to be fired by William. The formerly big man could now barely reach over her waist. There really was only one thing to do for someone with Diana's scientific mind. Stooping and reaching down, she grabbed the guard by the throat with one hand and easily lifted him from the floor.

Diana smirked as she effortlessly held him, his feet dangling four feet over the carpet. With her fingers rightly closed around his neck, he could not even yell. To Diana, the guard barely felt lighter than a feather, proving everything she had already suspected right. Her nipples immediately hardened.



"Oh God! What have you done to yourself, Diana?" Dr. Richardson said.

She turned her sight from the guard to William Richardson and her smirk widened.

"I told you. I unlocked my potential." Diana said.

"You turned yourself into a freak!" Dr. Richardson screamed.

"You call me a freak. Yet you can see I'm superior." Diana said.

"Being stronger doesn't make you superior!"

"Why don't you ask this guy?" Diana said, shaking the guard, who was about to lose his consciousness.

"He has done nothing to you. Let him go" Dr. Richardson said.

"Oh, you want him?" Diana asked. "Here, have him!" She said with an evil smile as she tossed him violently in William's direction. She missed him, but that had been her intention to start with. She did not want to hurt him. At least not yet. The guard was another matter, and the sound of his impact with the shelves right behind Richardson made it obvious that she had not minded hurting him instead.

William had known the situation had been dangerous right from the moment Diana had grown. He had not realized just how dangerous it was until now. True, Diana was a cold bitch that no one wanted to work with. It was hard even from him, being his boss and having been romantically involved with her. But he would have never called her a violent woman. Her latest actions proved that he had been wrong in that judgment.

Suddenly afraid for his life, he pushed his chair back and turned to run. A massive hand stopped him. It had only taken Diana a step to the front to reach out and grab William Richardson by the back of his shirt. It then required her a minimal effort to lift him over his desk like a rag doll.

"I'm not done with you yet, William." She said.

"What the hell do you want with me?" Dr. Richardson screamed.

"You have something I need. What you are seeing is but a glimpse of what GC-221 is capable of."



Diana tossed Dr. Richardson aside with ease and stood right in front of the now screaming Gilly. Diana had never intended to grow; she had only wanted to get stronger. She did not complain about her new height right at this moment, though: it was definitely helpful to intimidate the smaller scientist, a woman she loathed.

“Can you now see that I was right?” Diana asked, cornering the little blonde, who now barely reached to her deep belly button, against the lab table.

She took a glance at the fallen figure of William Richardson through the corner of her eye and smirked. Gilly would serve well as an example.



The loud bangs of three consecutive shots filled the room and sent Gilly into a louder scream.

"Ouch" Diana said as she let out some air and arched her back. She could feel that she was not hurt, but the three impacts had stung like hell.

The security guard looked at Diana's towering form and then at his smoking gun. He could not understand how the massive scientist was apparently unhurt by the shots. When she turned and he saw her enraged eyes locked on him, a very cold shiver ran down his spine.



Now absolutely terrified, the guard tried to turn and flee.

"Oh no, you don't," Diana bellowed.

It took her only one stride to catch up with the small turning man and stop his movement with a massive hand in his shoulder. Stooping a little, she grabbed the guard's bald head with her other hand.

"I should have killed you back in the office." Diana said coldly.

Then, in a sharp movement, she turned his head, breaking it like a twig. He was the first person she killed. He would not be the last.



Taken over by panic, Gilly tried to get out of the lab. Unfortunately for her, her path took her right by Diana, who only had to move her left arm a little to stop her and close her fingers around her throat. It took her no effort to lift Gilly's frail form, holding her about four feet over the lab's floor. Her former colleague's screams were annoying, so Diana just tightened her grip around her throat a little, enough to stop the screams without breaking her neck.

Diana looked down at William, the lone recipient of the entire show she was putting on together.

"Will you do anything I tell you to do?" she asked.

"Diana, you are nuts!" Dr. Richardson replied.





"Wrong answer." Diana said.

Without further ceremony, she shot her arm backwards, releasing Gilly, who was thrown at an amazing speed. Her flight was short lived, though, her body slamming into the wall with a sickening wet sound. It slid down after a couple of seconds, leaving an unmistakable gory stain as it did so. There were no doubts about Gilly's condition.

"Oh God, what have you done?" Dr. Richardson said.

"Consider this an example." Diana said. "I'm sure I can find more people before I get started with you." she added.

"What do you want me to do?" William asked.

Diana's lips drew a smile and she said:

"Good. This is the right attitude."



She sat on the bed as she waited for Dr. William Richardson to do as commanded.

“Diana, you don’t have to do this” William said.

“Shut up and do it!” she said brusquely.


“What do you want? This makes no sense!” William complained.

“I want to enjoy all the power of my work. I’ve always been smarter than everyone else. Now I will also be stronger. So strong that people will need to do as I say.” she said.

“You are crazy!” William said.

“No. I’m superior. Now, push that damned button.” Diana replied dryly.

An instant later, the mechanical arm guided the needle to Diana’s neck and she felt a sharp sting, quite sharper than the bullets had been.



Her body burned. One instant she was feeling incredibly strong, the next it felt as if lava was flooding through her veins. She groaned and then muttered between her teeth, the pain not letting her articulate her words too clearly:

“What... have... you... done?”

“You left me with no other option!” William replied, lowering his gaze.

He started walking towards the door, leaving Diana to be consumed by her pain.

“You wanted your drug? You got it.” He added coldly as he kept on walking. He had changed the composition in the last minute, injecting Diana with a completely pure dose, not diluted at all. William knew enough about the composition of the drug to anticipate its effects. If anything, it was surprising that the internal bleeding was not evident yet.


A shriek behind him made him turn. Diana had dropped on her knees. She was as tall as she had been an instant ago... her appearance was another matter. She looked like a monster. Despite the evident pain, she was moving and he saw as she reached out for him.

Dr. Richardson dodged her hand in the last minute, rushing to the door as he heard a distorted voice yelling “William!”



It felt like she would die forever. At some point, the pain subsided enough to allow her to think about what was going on for the first time since the needle had injected her. The stretching feeling came an instant later. It was not completely new, so she quickly understood what was happening to her. She was growing.

Her previous growth spurt, back in William's office, looked like a joke compared to what was happening to her now. Before she could realize her head had broken through the ceiling and her feet started pushing a wall away. She had little time to reflect on that, since the growth seemed to accelerate, leading her body through floor after floor at such a pace that it was hard for her to focus on what was going on. By the time her weight was enough to send her feet through the floor as well her head had already broken through the roof.

A high-angle, top-down view of a woman falling from a skyscraper. She is shirtless and has her arms outstretched, with a look of intense pain or shock on her face. She is surrounded by a massive, chaotic shower of falling debris, including large rectangular panels and smaller fragments. The debris is falling from the building she is falling from, creating a dense, dark cloud around her. The background shows a city street with cars and other buildings, all seen from above. The scene is set during the day, with bright sunlight casting shadows on the buildings and street.

The combination of both factors forced her body backwards, bringing a large chunk of the building down with it as it did. The luckiest among those that had been in that section of the high-rise were the ones that were sent flying as she emerged, since they could enjoy their lives a few more seconds before they met the ground.

She felt herself falling. The pain was pretty much gone, but the agony it had caused was still quite present in her mind. Diana screamed, her voice bellowing all along the city as she did, announcing her arrival. Had you not heard her, you would have certainly felt the massive earthquake when her body hit the earth.



It took her a few seconds to react. She started to sit down when she did, bringing her legs towards her and resting her weight on her arms.

The world had changed in a matter of seconds. Sitting in front of the half crumbled building of Eclipse Labs, Diana realized about the first obvious truth: she was huge! What the hell had William done to her? This was far from what she had intended!

The city was reacting to her appearance and, looking down, Diana saw that she was surrounded by doll-house sized buildings, toy cars and people that were not even the size of action figures.

"Fuck!" she muttered, sending a few of the ones that had been curious enough to stay in place into a run.

What the hell had happened to her? This was not what she had planned!

She needed to learn more about the situation. Seeing two bug-sized people with lab-coats through the corner of her eye she found a solution to her most immediate need.



Josh and Karen had considered themselves lucky to be able to leave the building in time. They had heard that others had not fared so well, in the top floors. Their luck had run out when the massive form of a naked woman had shaken their world. By the time they managed to stand up and realise the danger they were in, they could only run and scream, knowing that they were way closer to the massive woman than would be advisable.

As she ran, Karen wishfully thought that they would be too inconsequential for the woman to notice. A shadow engulfed her a second later and she realized that she had been wrong.

Diana had to adjust her fingers in the last moment, the two people in the lab-coat being quite smaller than she had originally judged. Her scientist training allowed her to be strike the right balance between being careful and not dropping them. A second later, her left hand was lifting their two tiny and screaming bodies towards her face.

They were ridiculous, not even the size of her pinkie finger.

“Shut up!” she commanded, her voice overshadowing every other sound in the city and effectively ending the couple’s annoying screams.

She recognized them, although she did not remember their names. They were not important enough for her to do so.


“Dr. Lane!” the man said.

“I guess you can see me well” Diana said in a cold mocking tone. There was something surreal about holding two people she had known in her palm. It definitely felt weird, making Diana realize about just how big she had got. But it also made her feel strangely powerful.

“I only have one use for you.” she said after a couple of seconds of observation. “I want to know where William Richardson went.”

“A security guard got him into a car shortly after you broke through the building,” the man said.





So, William was alive. What he had done to her... she wanted to kill him for it. But there was something more important: he was the only one that knew exactly what had happened to her... and probably the only person in the world with a remote possibility to understand how her drug worked. She had to find him.

She looked at the two mites in her palm again. This was not what she had planned at all. Damn William!

“Please, let us go!”

The woman’s annoying voice took Diana out of her trance. Her face instantly showed how much contempt she felt for her puny colleagues. They instantly realized about the danger, their screams intensifying. It made Diana want to kill them. The bad luck for them was that she only had to move a few muscles to do so. Closing her hand into a fist, Diana pushed, feeling brittle bones break until blood started oozing through her fingers.

The area around her had predictably emptied, so the only thing that was left for Diana was to stand up. Slowly adjusting her stance, she faced the city.

She knew she had to make a decision. She was still feeling uncertain about what had happened to her. She would have never anticipated that an overdose of the concentrated drug could have turned her into a giant. This was far from what she had planned.

Diana was too bright not to realize that what had happened to her was probably permanent. This type of changes only worked one way. She had wanted power and, well, she had at least not fallen short on that. If anything, the reaction of the city to her arrival was proof enough.

She made her mind up. There was no point in denying what she had become. If anything, Diana was rational, so it did not take her too long to accept that the only option was to embrace her new self.

At the same time, she needed to find William. She needed to learn more about what had happened to her. And she needed to protect her status. It would be like finding a needle in a haystack, but she was confident that she would think on something, sooner or later. In the meantime, she might as well explore her new condition a little.





She caught up with the crowd soon enough. It had only taken her a few strides to do so. God, they were so pathetic!

From her new vantage point, Diana looked down at an unfamiliar landscape of roofs. Further down, right in front of her feet, dozens of bug-sized people scurried around without too much apparent sense. Doors of toy-sized cars flew open, the drivers of the stalled vehicles quickly joining those in the mob.

Diana had already held a couple of the tiny creatures in her palm, but seeing them from up high made them look even more ridiculous. Any doubts she might have had about the power implied by her new stature were gone then and there.



The combination of their fear and their pitiful attempts to flee from her were enough proof of her new status to Diana.

She decided to prove them right to be afraid and wrong to believe that they could actually escape from her. If anything, having become titanic reinforced her purpose to take over. And, at her current size, there was no point on being subtle, was there?

“So, you think you can get away?” Diana asked, her powerful voice drowning the screams of the crowd. “How cute.” She added as she raised her right foot and prepared for the kill.

She stomped hard down for added effect. The results far exceeded her expectations. An indeterminate number of little fuckers instantly turned into pulp under her sole. There was not that much merit in it. Simply resting her weight would have probably led to the same outcome.

What made her chuckle was the effect of the shockwave. The road buckled first and sank under her foot later, chunks of asphalt being shot around. They were not alone. A dozen people and a number of cars took off, only to land a couple of seconds later all around her.

“Whoa!” she said, truly excited for the first time since breaking through the roof of the lab





One of the flying men had landed right in front of Diana's foot. Combined with her excitement, his position was too tempting.

With a hand in her hip in a natural commanding pose, Diana lifted her foot and moved it slowly towards the tiny creature. He was lying face down, but she could see that he had somehow sensed her approach.

"It seems that you guys are no match for my foot" Diana said, mocking. "Maybe I should offer you a fairer fight" she added

"Let's see how well you stack against my toe." She said as she rested it on the man's back.

For starters, it was more than enough to prevent the tiny bug's attempt at standing up. She loved both the power and control she could feel while pinning him down to the road with a single digit. After a couple of seconds she grew tired and just pushed. The feeling of the man breaking with ease tickled.

"Not so well, it would seem." She added, not caring that the person she was addressing those words to was already very dead.



Diana did not have too long to worry about the man she had just crushed. The sound of an engine and the screeching of wheels immediately caught her attention. The white sedan turned around the corner and sped up down the road.

"Really?" she asked aloud, wasting no time in giving chase. The idea of someone trying to escape from her was almost offensive.

She realized soon enough that a calm walking pace was more than enough to keep up with the offending vehicle. She went on like that for a couple of blocks before she decided to force her walk a little, immediately cutting the distance. A block later, all she had to do was to drop to a knee and reach out for the hot wheels.





Standing back up and resting the car in her palm, Diana looked through the windshield at the terrified forms of its three screaming occupants.

"You weren't trying to get away from me, were you?" she asked in a tone of rebuke. "It's really not a good idea to challenge a woman like me," she added

As she finished the sentence, Diana started closing her fingers around the car, delighting in how easily they caved the car's metal. It felt as if the vehicle were made of tinfoil. The screams from the tiny people inside the car intensified as its frame started collapsing around them. They reached Diana's ears without filters, once the windows had been shattered.

She went on, thrilled by the feat of strength of her fingers. She did not stop until the formerly large sedan had become a barely recognizable piece of junk.



The car had not proven to be, in the end, much of a distraction. Letting its battered remains drop from her hand, Diana turned and eyed the crowd in the neighboring street with a mix of curiosity and delight.

Seeing the sort of reaction her presence caused in them made her smile naughtily. She knew she was letting herself get carried away, but she saw nothing wrong with it. In the end, she was testing her new self a little, and it was not as if she had to be afraid of any consequences.

Feeling playful, Diana decided to take a closer look to the action at street level.



Diana took a first step into the intersection and quickly dropped to her knees. Anyone that had not been running yet started to do so the moment her knees landed on the road like boulders. She did not waste time in chasing the crowd in all fours.

The view was definitely interesting from down there.

"Fee-fi-fo-fum," She said mockingly as she advanced. The crowd was easily within her reach soon enough. For the first time in ages, Diana felt like a little girl in a sandbox.

"It's cute how you guys still keep trying to outrun me. As if you could." Diana said in a mocking tone as she reached the laggards.

A casual sweep of her hand stopped the escape of a few unlucky members of the crowd. She even was mindful to be reasonably gentle. She was playing after all.

Diana had always pushed herself harder than anyone else. Now, probably for the first time in her adult life, she was letting her inner girl show. Unfortunately for the crowd, she had never been much of a nice girl.





There was nothing gentle in what she did next, though. Looking at the three bug-sized people right in front of her and with no better ideas on what to do with them, she just slammed her open palm down, instantly crushing them and digging the asphalt as if it were wet beach sand.

“Oops!” She said in a mocking message addressed to the rest of the mob.



Diana advanced some more and turned a corner, enjoying the screams as the crowd felt her presence. Letting herself lazily drop on the ground, she reached out and easily cut off some of the would-be escapees, who suddenly found their way blocked by a massive wall of flesh.

“Come play with me, will you?” Diana said, her tone suggesting anything but fun for the tiny people.



"I bet I know what you like." Diana said, still cruelly mocking the crowd.

With an effortless movement of her arms, Diana repositioned herself. The tiny people she had cornered realized about what was going to happen, but they were powerless do to anything about it.

Quite casually, Diana let herself drop, her full D's landing on the crowd like meteorites. She chuckled when she realized that not only had she crushed her intended victims but she had also caved the pavement.



A couple of people had been lucky enough to escape from her latest game. Their luck was about to run out, though.

Her first victim was obvious enough. The tiny blonde had barely escaped her previous landing and was lying face down right by Diana's tit. She pinched her ankle with two fingers as she tried to stand up. Lifting her to her face, she observed her with curiosity, as if she were a specimen in her lab.

"You are not bad looking at all," she said, cheerful. The woman was screaming louder than anyone she had heard so far.



Diana caught a glimpse of the tiny man under her nose turning. He was obviously trying to find out what she was going to do with the woman in her fingers. She felt both playful and cruel.

Meeting his eye with her gaze, she sent him running again. She addressed him nonetheless.

“You think you’ve seen everything?”

A flash of doubt about what she was going to do crossed her mind, but she quickly disregarded it. After everything she had done, what was the difference?

The woman’s screams intensified as she brought her closer to her lips. Their annoying tone was muffled as soon as Diana slurped her in.

She realized soon enough that what she had done had increased the terror in the fleeing man to a new level. She enjoyed being able to cause that. Cornering him with an effortless movement, she opened her mouth and showed him her prey. Diana's tongue had no problem overpowering the tiny woman and keep her in position against her palate.

The reaction of the trapped man was... delightful.

She had never understood bullies, back at high school. She did now.



After a couple of seconds, the man tried to turn. He was, quite predictably, going to flee.

Of course, Diana was not going to have that. She was too lazy to get her hands off the ground, though. Instead, she just kept the woman in place with her tongue and breathed in, making the man's hair ruffle. He saw what was coming, of course, but there was nothing he could do to avoid it.

Pushing her thick lips out, Diana let out a strong puff of air. The results were even better than expected, as the man was sent flying backwards way faster than she would have thought. The impact in the building's façade was fatal, judging from the weird position of his limbs and the blood that stained the wall as he slid down it.





With the man now taken care of, it was time to complete her job with the tiny woman in her mouth. Bringing her head up and opening her mouth, she heard a last scream from her.

She just guided her back with her tongue, instinctively swallowing when she reached her throat. She could feel her sliding down her esophagus, reaching her stomach shortly after.

It was the final insult, she realized. The final proof of her new status with regards to humanity. She had been freaked out at first, but Diana was slowly getting convinced that what William had unlocked in her when he had tried to kill her was some sort of a blessing, actually.



There was nothing left to do in the area where she was lying, so Diana stood up and got on the move once more.

The woman that stood up was different from the one that had got on all fours. Looking down on roofs, ventilation shafts and water towers, Diana let her scale sink in and enjoyed it.

In her mind there was no doubt about what she had become: a Goddess!

She forgot about the street at her feet for a while. There was some spongy feeling under her soles every now and then, but Diana's attention was now fully focused on the buildings. After having spent some time with individual people, she started feeling attracted by them.

A tall office tower stood out from the rest of the high-rises in the street. It was the tallest building around and even from the distance, Diana could easily see dozens of shadows behind its windows.

Her presence was even more obvious for the people inside, of course. They had been observing her with a mix of incredulity and curiosity for a while. As it started to become obvious that the giant naked woman was heading straight towards them, nervousness started growing among the workers of Stranton Inc.



Diana had never been big on subtlety. She wanted a peek inside the building and her concept of knocking on the door was quite more violent than a woman her size would have needed.

In the 18th floor it soon became obvious that the massive approaching hand did not have any good intentions at all. Those closer to the windows tried to react. It was, of course, too late.

At least they had seen it coming.



For dozens of workers deeper inside the building their demise came much more unexpectedly, as five massive pillars of flesh broke through walls and bulldozed them out of existence.

As her hand exited the opposite wall, Diana could only reflect on the fact that the experience had been as amusing as it had been empowering.

She had not really expected the building to be much of a challenge, but feeling its fragility was refreshing, nonetheless.





The tiny man quickly caught Diana's attention as she stooped to peek at her handiwork. He held on for dear life to a bent beam. She could not prevent herself thinking that he looked as cute as he looked powerless.

"Don't worry, I won't let you fall," she said in a tone that was anything but reassuring.

Diana easily plucked the man from the remainders of the building and held him right in front of her curious eyes.

"You were lucky I was around!" she said, ignoring the man's screams. "It was quite a high drop. Well, I guess it was for you." she added.

Then, she bit her lip as she kept on observing him while she thought about what to do.

"What do you say? Are you running out of luck?"



The tiny screamed like a madman. Diana ignored his annoying yells and went on, as she observed him like a specimen in a lab.

“You know what? I’ve never pulled the wings of a fly.”

After saying that, Diana rolled the man in her fingers and grabbed his torso with the thumb and pointer of her left hand. Then, in a swift movement, she pulled her hands apart, easily ripping the man in two as she observed the results with a cruel curiosity.



There was something about the buildings around her that definitely appealed Diana. It had to do with power.

Killing the tiny fuckers at her feet was not especially remarkable. She had come to enjoy it, certainly, but it was no special feat, after all. Countless of them died at her feet even when she was only walking without looking down too much.

Buildings were a different matter, though. This was a city proud of its skyline and its high-rises, each of them a marvel of engineering on itself. It took hundreds of people years to build one of those, yet her recent experience had already told her that despite the appearance and high, each of them was as feeble in relation to her as one of its tiny occupants.

Spotting a transfixed man observing her advance from the roof of a nearby skyscraper, she decided that it would become its next victim.



She realized pretty quickly that she had been too ambitious. Her intention had been to crush the tiny observer under one of her remarkable breasts, bringing part of the building down in the process. She had wanted to prove the world that even the most delicate part of her anatomy was enough to break their sturdiest constructions.

The results were not the expected ones: the entire building started collapsing on itself the moment her chest sunk on it. She realized that she had been a little too careless and that her left knee had also impacted the structure as she stooped down. The building had, of course, not been able to take so much pounding in one go.

"I guess that what I wanted to do was a little harder than expected," she thought with a smirk.

Of course, she had no complaints at all about the final results. She just hoped that the tiny people had taken a good note about them.

Any concerns she might have had about her size after breaking through the roof of Eclipse Labs ended then and there. Her intentions with the drug had always been to become powerful enough to prevail over the mediocrity around her. Seeing what she had just accomplished, was it not evident that she had achieved her objective?

A change in perspective and lifestyle were a pretty little price to pay for what she had attained. She had the power to rule, and that was what she would do. She just needed to take care of a couple of loose ends first.



Diana had always been cold, always in command of her emotions. Now, she could not deny that she was starting to feel drunk with power, starting to let herself get carried away. She knew herself too well and she could not fool herself about that.

For the first time in her life, though, Diana did not see a problem in that. She had what she had been always looking for: absolute, uncontested power. Why shouldn't she enjoy it?

Besides, it was not as if what she was doing did not have a point. The more people realized about her superiority and about the destruction she could unleash should she wish so, the easier it would be for them to understand that they had no other option but to submit to her.

Her nipples were harder than diamond as she kept on advancing along streets that were lined up with buildings that could barely make it to her crotch which was undeniably moist.

She had not anticipated the arousing effect that had come with her power. She should have. No matter how cold people thought she was, Diana was a woman after all. A woman who right now was very close to having all her aspirations fulfilled.



Walking by the Starr towers offered a similar sensation to walking through a door. In a way, Diana was making her appearance into Downtown, the twin high-rises marking the entrance.

Both buildings were noticeably taller than she was. Diana was keen to show the little people that the situation was different when it came to power.

So, almost casually, she reached out with her arms and held on to the towers as she walked by them. And then, she just did not stop. There was a fraction of resistance at first, but after a second step Diana smirked as she felt the apparently sturdy buildings breaking.

An instant later, the top halves of both buildings were battered enough to start toppling. Debris started raining on top of the laggards of the crowd just a few seconds before the massive top-halves of two skyscrapers buried many more under tons of rubble.

She did not even address them. She just let them notice her power as she took another step and finished half a dozen additional people.

She had thought she could not get hornier. She had been wrong.



The world was upside down. When he had waked up in the morning, Keith was ready for another uneventful day at his pretty uneventful job in a very unremarkable office. And suddenly, everything had gone to hell.

He had believed the reports about a giant woman first. Who would have? At some point it had become undeniable. And suddenly, his entire frame of reference had changed.

Before he could realize, Keith was down at the parking lot, ready to drive away with three of his co-workers. It was not as if they had a solid plan. At most, they had managed to agree that the safest course of action seemed to be getting out of the city as soon as possible.

At some point, Miranda wondered aloud how it was possible that the road they were at was so deserted. As in answering her question, the world started to shake, much in the fashion of the famous Jurassic Park movie scene.

Keith realized that a good enough answer to Miranda's question was that no one wanted to be close to the giant woman, but it was a little too late. An instant later, the previously deserted road was blocked by an impassable obstacle. Keith realized that it was a giant foot a second before crashing into it.



Diana had to stop on her tracks when something bumped with her right foot. Looking down, she could not prevent a loud laughter when she realized what it was.

As usual, her foot had sunk deep on the asphalt, leaving a pretty well contoured footprint as a result. This was far from remarkable. The fact that a car the size of a hot wheels had crashed against her was.

She should be used to it by now, but the difference in scale never ceased to amaze her. The car was so ridiculously small! It would not take her much more than a small movement of her foot to crush it flat.

That was not what she wanted to do, though. She was dying to take a look at whoever had been stupid enough to drive into her.



Diana was now fully adapted to her new condition, so the act of crouching and picking the little vehicle up like a toy came naturally to her. She tilted it considerably as she did, but she did not mind too much. The people inside the car had a much bigger issue than "just" getting a little dizzy.

"You guys need to look where you are driving. I mean, I believe I'm easy enough to see." She teased.

She kept straightening and went on with the tease:

"And I think I had the right of way. It's not as if you could have hurt me, of course, but it's still kind of annoying, you know?"



Now back at her full height, Diana decided to take a better look at the contents of the vehicle. Yet another proof of how well she was adapting to her new frame of reference was that, instead of trying to get a partial peek through the windows, Diana simply did what was logical for a woman of her size and strength.

Piercing the roof with a fingernail, she took hold of it and peeled it back, turning the car into a convertible and offering her the best possible look at the interior.

“Bingo.” She thought as she saw that the car was packed. Its four occupants were anything but happy about the situation, as could easily be deduced from their high-pitched screams.



Playing with the car and its contents as if they were toys raised Diana's feeling of power a couple of notches, which soon translated into a more noticeable wetness.

A naughty idea crossed Diana's mind. And quite surprisingly, she found herself not discarding it.

"Why not? I've crushed them, eaten them... why shouldn't I use them for anything else?"

The screams from the little people increased in intensity, as if they had been able to read her mind. She ignored them and just turned the now roofless car upside down, emptying its contents into her waiting palm.



Tossing the car over her shoulder, she focused on the four people lying in her massive palm.

"You are not bad looking at all" Diana said. It was true. The group of three men and a woman were relatively young and seemed to keep in good shape. "You'll do nicely."





Without further warning, Diana picked a man at random and lowered him to her womanhood. There were no theatrics or ceremony. She just inserted him right away.

It felt amazing, easily the highest level of pleasure she had experienced yet as a giant, which was saying a lot.

Diana realized that, while the physical stimulation was definitely there, the real thrill was psychological in nature. Having a full grown man inside her, entirely devoted to her satisfaction was... amazing!

After a short while, she could not deny the obvious truth, though: she would not get off "just" with one man.

Diana wasted no time in lowering the remaining unwilling lovers down to her attention-craving pussy. She decided to keep the woman apart in the last minute. She was not a lesbian, after wall.

Once more, she wasted no time in theatrics. She was, as a matter of fact, quite rough, up to the point where she thought that she might have broken a couple of limbs while sliding the two men in.

Raising the woman back to her face, she smirked at her and said: "I have other plans for you."





Having had a man inside had felt good. Of course, having three was much better. In ecstasy, she let herself drop on her hard ass, digging into the road as if it had been hit by a meteor and making a couple of façades around her crack. She was not focused at all on that, though. Her mind was divided by the multiple feelings at different spots of her cunt and the very noticeable sensation of the tiny woman she was rubbing against her nipple.

It was the best foreplay ever. It was also obvious that if she wanted to get any further, she would need to do that herself. And she wanted.

Panting, she slid two fingers in and started stroking. Quite ironically, those fingers pleased her at the same time they tormented the tiny people still alive in her womanhood. She could not have cared less. If anything, she only increased the intensity, getting closer to climax.

Diana's ecstatic scream reached every corner of the city as she finally came. It was hard to say if she had reached her orgasm as a result of having broken her sex slaves or if she had broken her captives as a result of her orgasm. She did not care.

Freeing all the tension and excitement of the morning Diana let herself drop on her back, crushing an untold number of things under it, and lied down, resting her massive body on the warm tarmac.

She was dozing off, feeling completely relaxed for the first time in what looked like forever. She had never felt better with herself.

In the last moments before her eyes close, Diana could only think about how powerful she felt, how much in charge she was. She had always felt that she was above everyone around her. Now it was literally true. In a somehow unexpected way, she had finally obtained what she had been looking for: power. Absolute and uncontested power.

It was somehow ironic that in his desperate attempt to stop her William had granted her such a gift. She did not forget about him though. He was the only one with a remote possibility to stop her. And he had to pay for what he had done to her. Once she had taken care of him... well, the world would be hers.

With that sweet thought in mind, her eyes closed.

