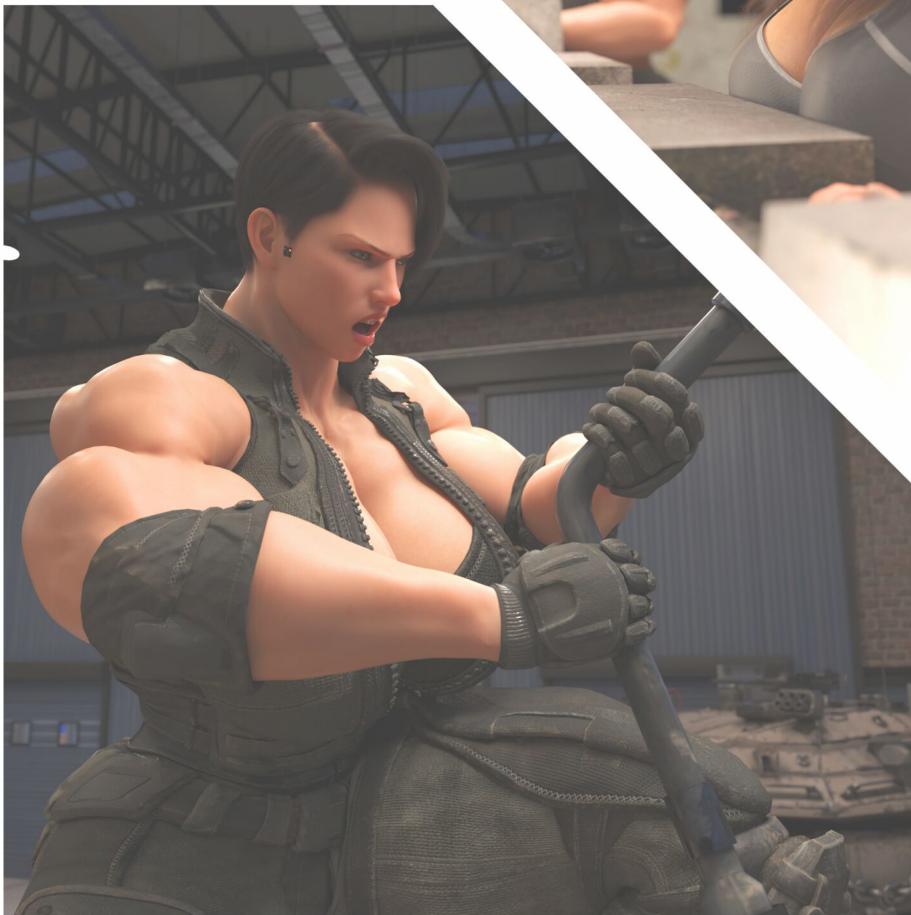
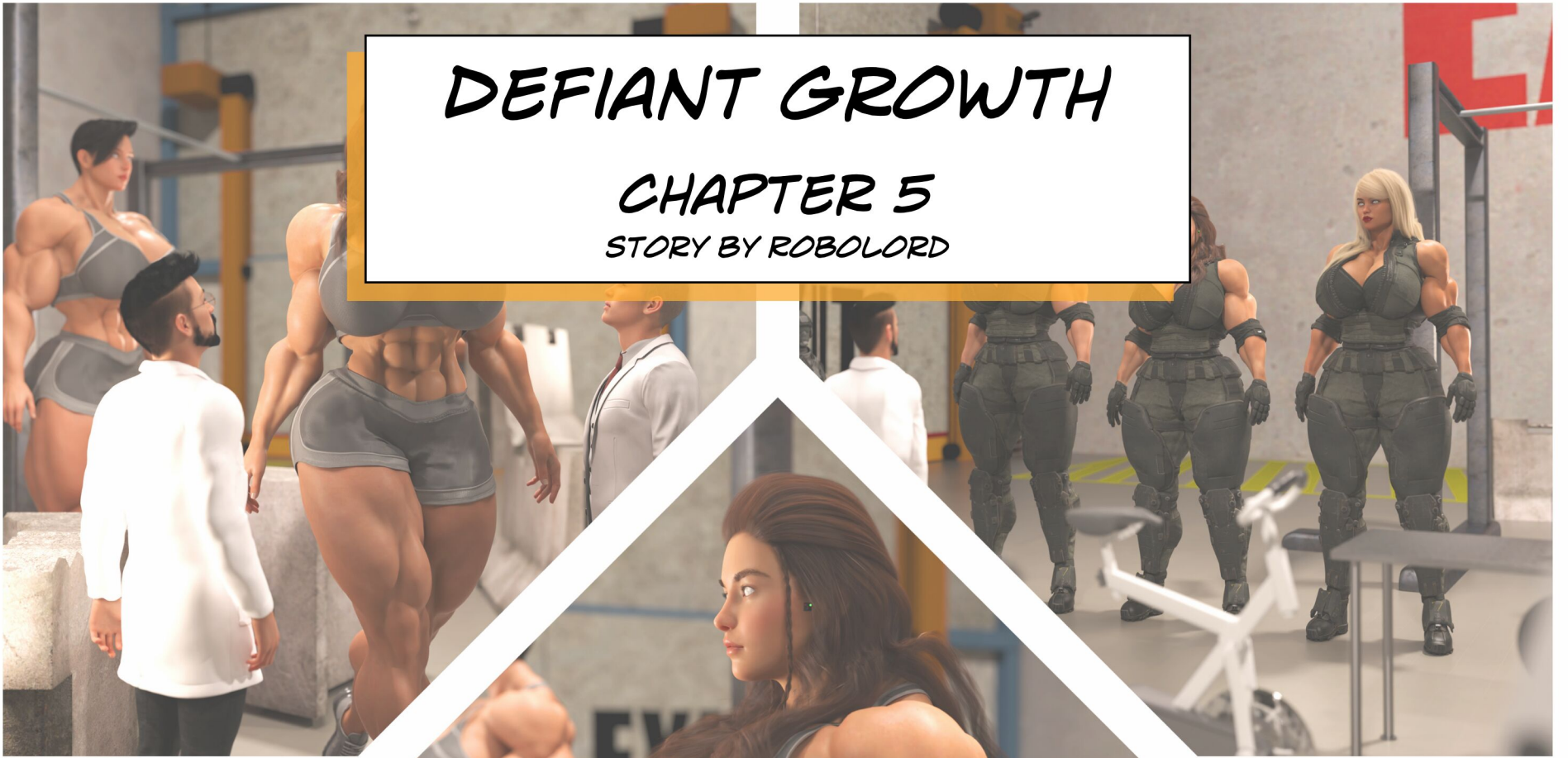


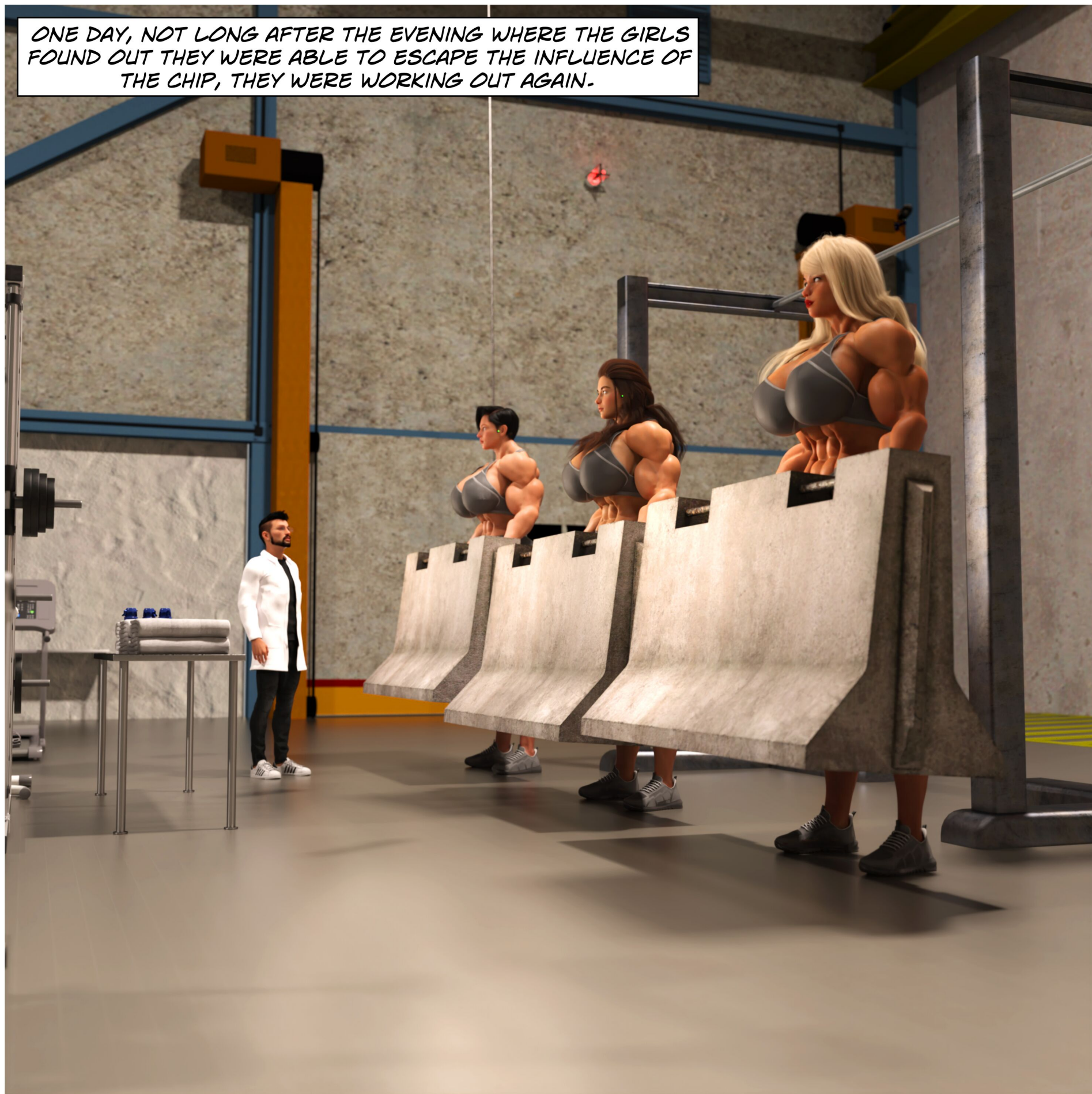
# DEFIANT GROWTH

## CHAPTER 5

STORY BY ROBOLOORD



ONE DAY, NOT LONG AFTER THE EVENING WHERE THE GIRLS FOUND OUT THEY WERE ABLE TO ESCAPE THE INFLUENCE OF THE CHIP, THEY WERE WORKING OUT AGAIN.



THEIR EYES WERE BLANK.



THEY MOVED IN MECHANICAL FASHION.




THOUGH ON THE INSIDE THEY WERE SLIGHTLY CALMER  
NOW, SAFE IN THE KNOWLEDGE THEY COULD BREAK  
FREE IF THE OPPORTUNITY AROSE.



AND THAT OPPORTUNITY MIGHT BE  
CLOSER THAN ANY OF THEM THOUGHT.

HA!  
FRANCIS!





THERE IS A DEADLINE  
APPROACHING. AND I  
THOUGHT I'D CHECK UP ON  
THE PROGRESS.


YES, OF  
COURSE!

A 3D rendered scene in a gym. A woman with extremely muscular physique, wearing a grey sports bra and shorts, stands on a concrete platform. She is looking towards a man in a white lab coat on the left. Another man in a light grey suit stands on the right, looking at her. In the background, another woman is visible. The scene is lit with bright, even lighting, and the background features a red and white striped wall and gym equipment.


MACY, PUT IT DOWN.

WITH THE CHIP IN PLACE NOW, THE RESULTS HAVE BEEN EXTRAORDINARY.

WELL THEY'RE A LOT BIGGER THAN LAST TIME I SAW THEM!



BUT LOOKS ARE ONE THING, MY CLIENTS ARE GOING TO WANT A DEMONSTRATION AS WELL. WOULD YOU MIND, FRANCIS?

A muscular man in a grey sports bra and shorts is shown from the back, pushing a large, heavy concrete block. He is in a gym setting with various exercise machines in the background. Two men in white suits are standing to the right, watching him. One man has a beard and is wearing a white lab coat over his suit. A speech bubble from the man in the lab coat contains the text: "OF COURSE. MACY, BREAK THE CONCRETE BLOCK."

OF COURSE.  
MACY, BREAK THE  
CONCRETE  
BLOCK.



**CRACK!**

VERY IMPRESSIVE.


THE GIRLS ARE FAR, FAR STRONGER THAN ANY HUMAN ALIVE. CONCRETE, STEEL, IT DOESN'T MATTER.

EXIT



NORAH, GO GRAB A PLATE.

THEY SEEM VERY OBEDIENT.



THE CHIP HASN'T  
FAILED US A SINGLE  
TIME YET. THEY HAVE  
NO CHOICE BUT TO  
OBEY.

AND THEIR GROWTH IS  
PERMANENT? NOT LIKE  
EVELYN AND ELISABETH?

WELL THEY WILL NEED TO  
WORK OUT EVERY NOW AND  
THEN AND CONSUME ENOUGH  
ENERGY, BUT YES.

NORAH,  
CRUSH THE  
PLATE.







I MUST ADMIT I'VE HAD MY DOUBTS  
EVER SINCE THAT WHOLE MESS WITH  
EVELYN, FRANCIS. BUT I'M GLAD TO  
SEE THESE RESULTS.






I HAVE A FEW VERY PROMISING CLIENTS LINED UP. MAKE SURE THEY ARE READY FOR TRANSPORT IN TWO DAYS, I WILL SEND YOU THE EXACT LOCATION.

IF WE CAN GET THIS DONE, IT'LL ONLY BE THE BEGINNING. TRUST ME FRANCIS, THERE ARE GREAT THINGS COMING.

LATER, IN THE EVENING.

THIS IS OUR CHANCE,  
RIGHT?! WE'RE LEAVING  
THE BASE! HE SAID TO  
MAKE US READY FOR  
TRANSPORT!





WE'LL HAVE TO SEE  
WHERE THEY TAKE US, OR  
SEE IF WE CAN ESCAPE  
DURING THE JOURNEY. BUT  
IT DOES SOUND  
PROMISING.

CAN'T WAIT  
TO GET OUT OF  
HERE.

AND INDEED, A FEW DAYS LATER THE GIRLS FOUND THEMSELVES DOING SOMETHING DIFFERENT THAN THE REGULAR WORKOUT.

ARE THEY READY?

YES, SIR.



A man in a white lab coat stands with his back to the camera, talking to three muscular women in military-style tactical gear. They are in a gym setting with exercise equipment and a large red 'EXIT' sign on the wall. A speech bubble from the man says, "GREAT, THE BOSS IS EAGER TO MOVE THEM AND SELL THEM." Another speech bubble from the women says, "THE MILITARY IS STARTING TO REALISE JUST HOW MUCH THEY SCREWED UP. THERE'S A LOT OF HEAT COMING DOWN FROM THEM. SO LET'S LOAD THEM UP QUICKLY AND GET GOING."

GREAT, THE BOSS IS EAGER TO MOVE THEM AND SELL THEM.

THE MILITARY IS STARTING TO REALISE JUST HOW MUCH THEY SCREWED UP. THERE'S A LOT OF HEAT COMING DOWN FROM THEM. SO LET'S LOAD THEM UP QUICKLY AND GET GOING.

AND SO THE GIRLS WERE PUT IN A  
CONTAINER ON THE BACK OF A TRUCK.



THOUGH EVEN THERE THEY WERE GUARDED.



AND KNOWING EVEN MORE GUARDS SURROUNDED THEM THEY SAW LITTLE CHANCE TO ESCAPE.



AFTER SEVERAL HOURS OF TRAVEL THEY  
ARRIVED AT AN INDUSTRIAL SITE.



A 3D rendered scene set in a large, industrial-style warehouse. The ceiling is high with a complex network of dark metal beams and several recessed circular lights. The floor is a polished, light-colored concrete that reflects the overhead lights. In the center-left, three men are standing. One man on the far left is bald and wearing a dark, well-tailored suit. Next to him is another bald man in a dark jacket and light-colored pants, standing behind a small, round, wicker bar table. On the table are two glasses and a bottle. To the right of the table is a man with short brown hair wearing a green hoodie and dark cargo pants. In the center-right, two more men are standing. One is wearing a white suit and is gesturing with his right hand towards the group on the left. The other man is wearing a white jacket and dark pants. In the background, a large semi-truck is parked with its headlights on. To the right, a yellow Hummer-style SUV is also visible. Large windows in the background show a cityscape at dusk or dawn. Two white speech bubbles are positioned above the men in the white suits, containing text.

GENTLEMEN!  
THE PRODUCT HAS  
ARRIVED!

PREPARE  
YOURSELF FOR  
SOMETHING  
REVOLUTIONARY!



FRANCIS, IF YOU WOULD?



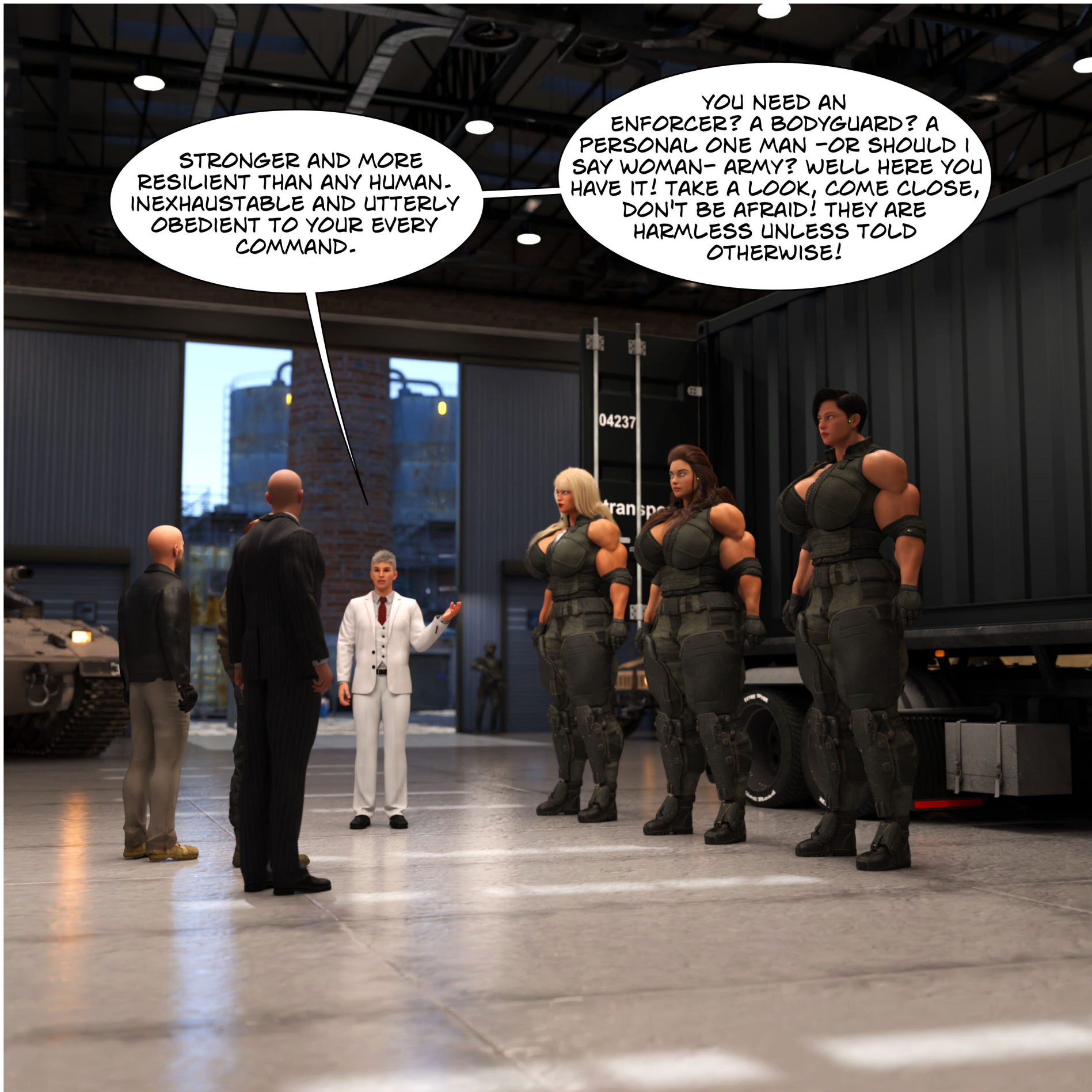
I PRESENT... POWER PERFECTED.

JESUS.

THEY'RE HUGE!

STRONGER AND MORE  
RESILIENT THAN ANY HUMAN.  
INEXHAUSTABLE AND UTTERLY  
OBEDIENT TO YOUR EVERY  
COMMAND.

YOU NEED AN  
ENFORCER? A BODYGUARD? A  
PERSONAL ONE MAN -OR SHOULD I  
SAY WOMAN- ARMY? WELL HERE YOU  
HAVE IT! TAKE A LOOK, COME CLOSE,  
DON'T BE AFRAID! THEY ARE  
HARMLESS UNLESS TOLD  
OTHERWISE!






THIS IS  
CRAZY!

YEAH THEY LOOK  
REAL NICE, BUT ARE  
THEY ACTUALLY UP  
FOR THE TASK?

AAH, YOU WANT A  
DEMONSTRATION?



FRANCIS, IF YOU  
WOULD?

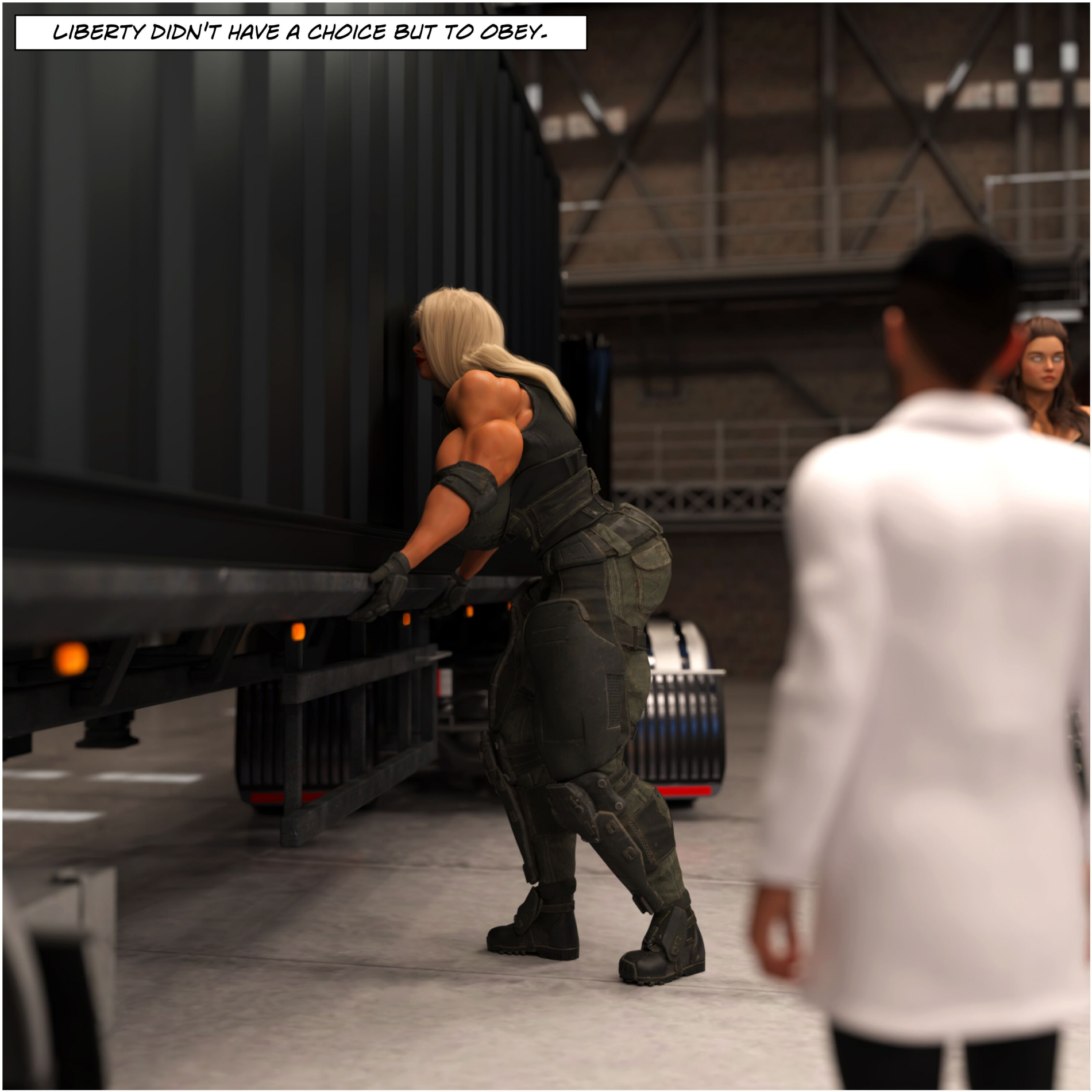
OF  
COURSE.

A group of seven people are standing in a large industrial warehouse, facing a large black semi-trailer. The trailer has 'International transport' written on its side and 'MD 44A3 04237' on the top. A yellow sign on the trailer reads 'LONG VEHICLE' and a white license plate reads 'MD - 44 Big Bill'. The people are dressed in various styles, including military-style gear and suits. Two speech bubbles are present, one pointing to a woman in military gear and another pointing to a man in a suit.

LIBERTY,  
TOPPLE OVER THE  
TRAILER.

STAND BACK A LITTLE  
EVERYONE! WOULDN'T  
WANT MY FAVORITE  
CUSTOMERS TO GET  
HURT!

*LIBERTY DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE BUT TO OBEY.*



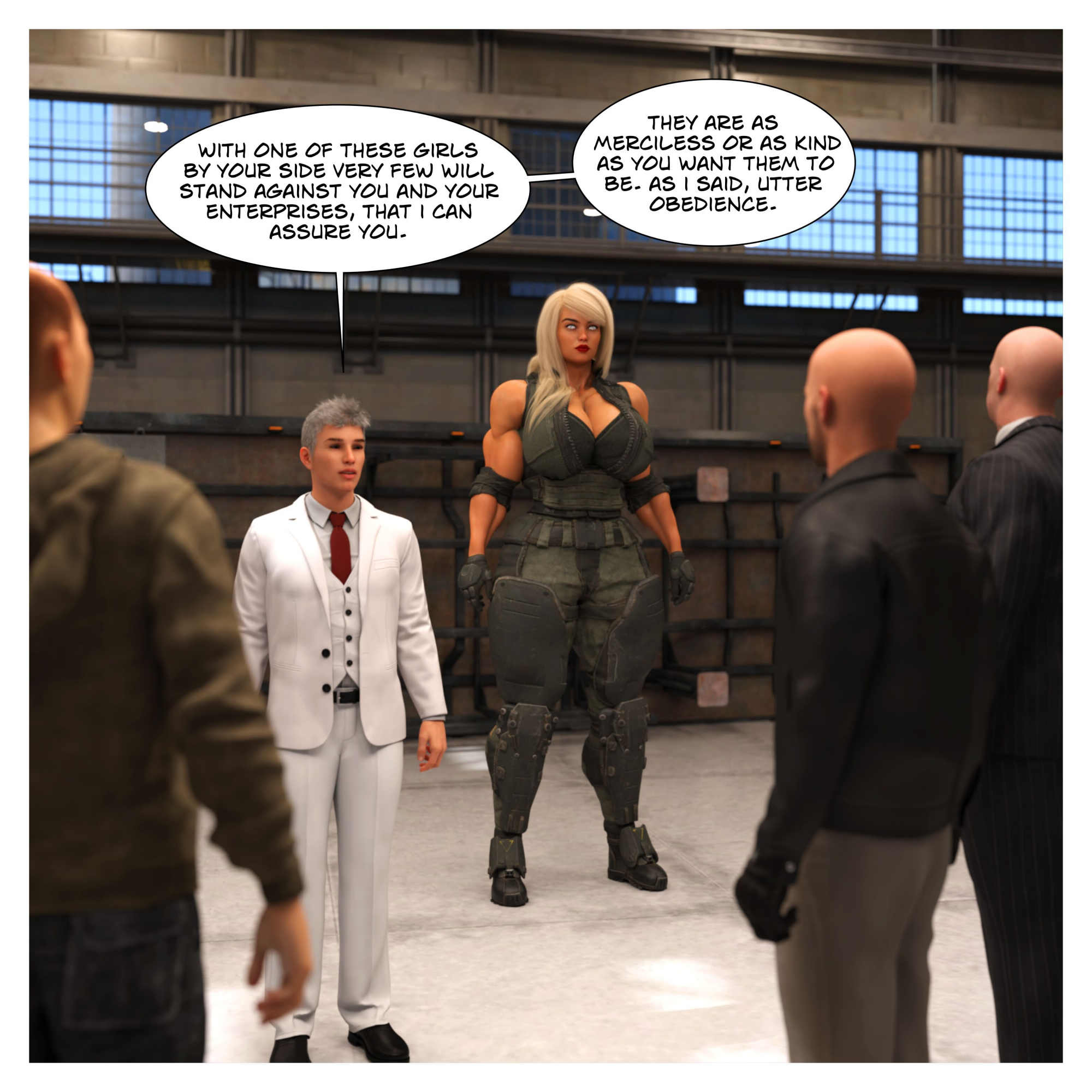
AND WITHOUT A SINGLE SOUND OR EMOTION.



WOW...

*SHE COMPLETED THE ASTONISHING FEAT OF STRENGTH.*



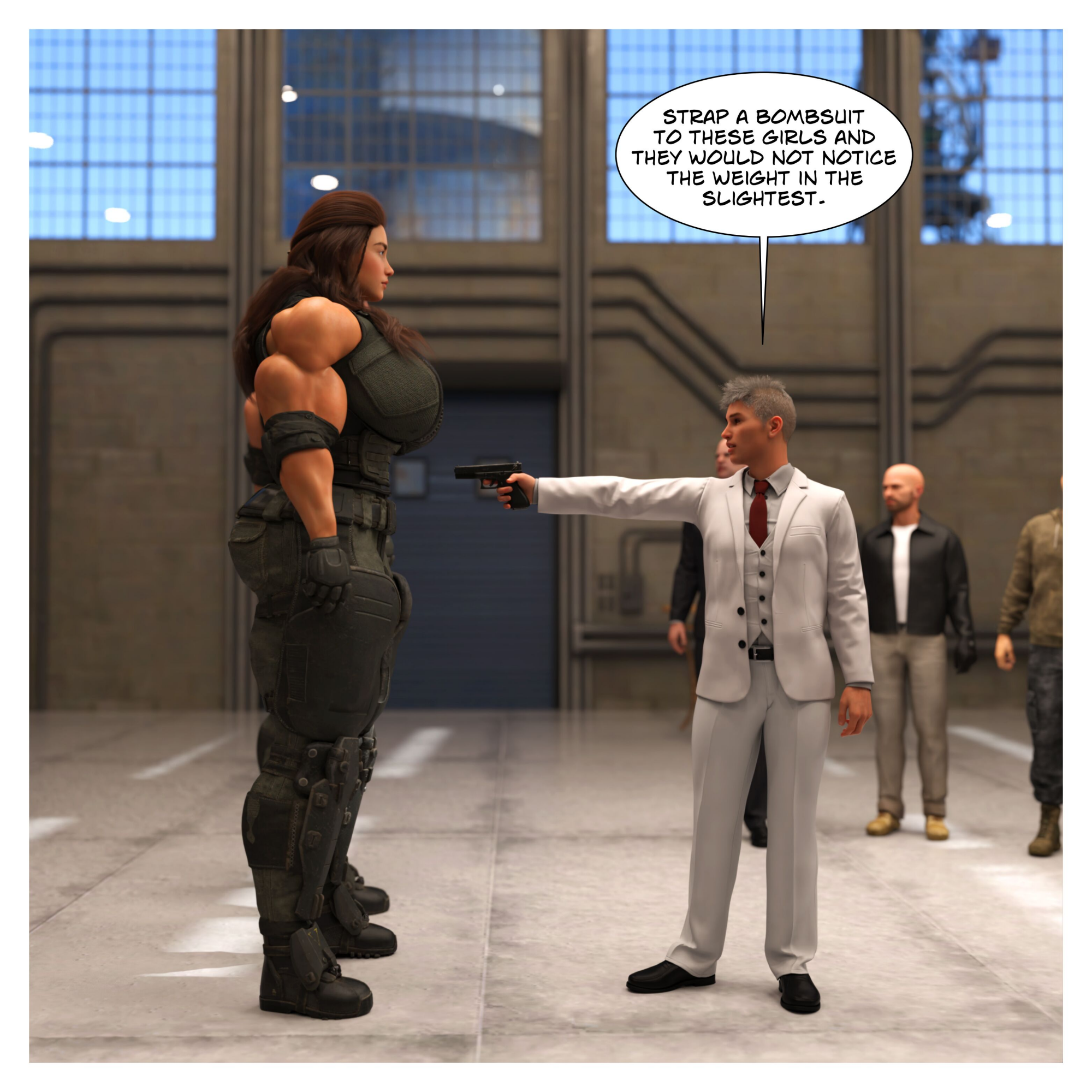
A 3D rendered scene set in a large, industrial-style warehouse with high ceilings and large windows. In the center, a woman with long blonde hair, wearing a dark green tactical suit with a corset-style top and heavy leg armor, stands with her hands on her hips. To her left, a man with short grey hair, wearing a white suit, white shirt, and red tie, looks towards her. In the foreground, the backs of three men are visible: one on the left in a dark jacket, one in the center in a dark suit, and one on the right in a dark suit. Two speech bubbles are present: one above the man in the white suit and one above the woman in the tactical suit.

WITH ONE OF THESE GIRLS  
BY YOUR SIDE VERY FEW WILL  
STAND AGAINST YOU AND YOUR  
ENTERPRISES, THAT I CAN  
ASSURE YOU.

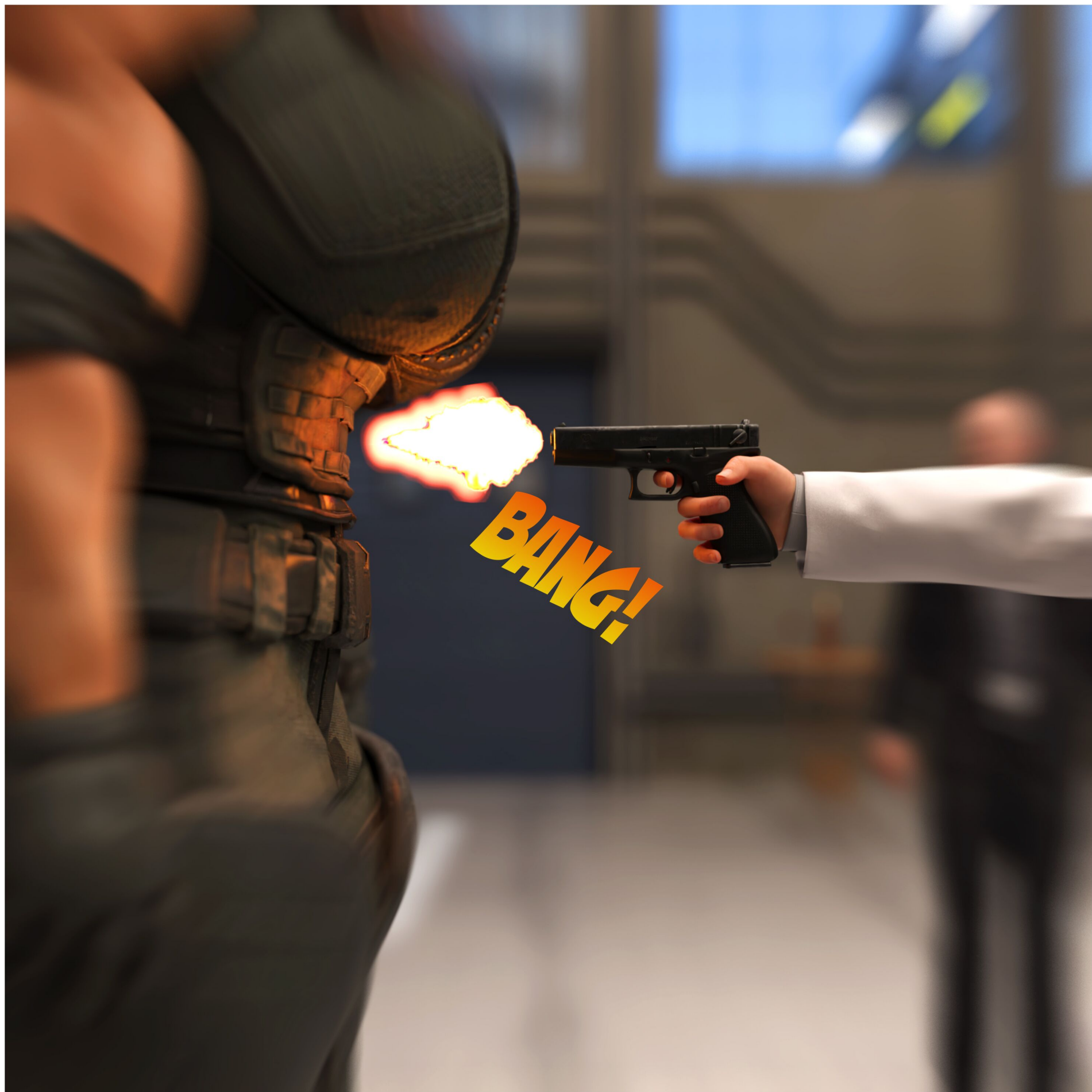
THEY ARE AS  
MERCILESS OR AS KIND  
AS YOU WANT THEM TO  
BE. AS I SAID, UTTER  
OBEDIENCE.



AND AS WITH  
ALL OF MY GOODS I  
OFFER DURABILITY  
AS WELL.



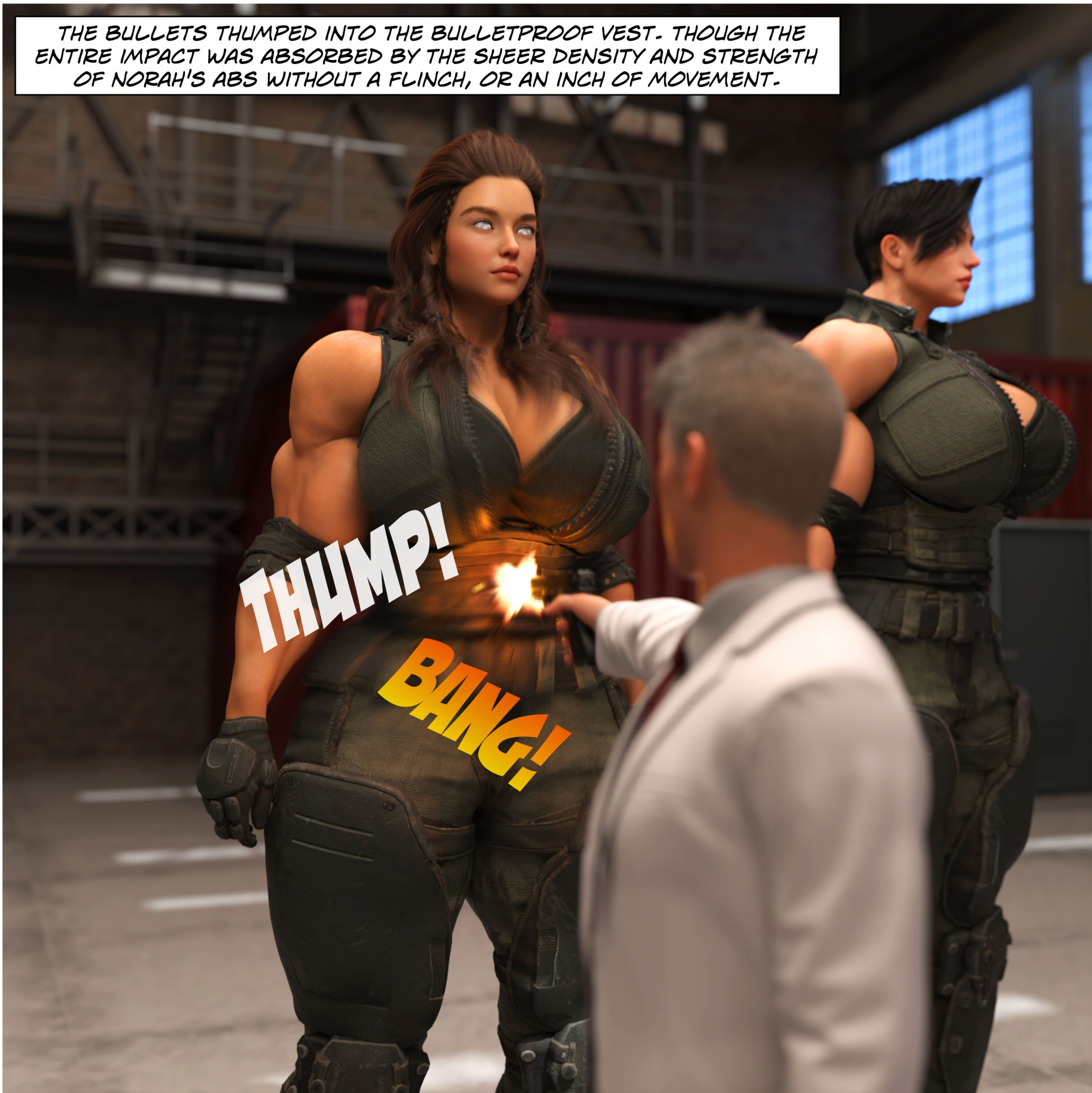
STRAP A BOMBSUIT  
TO THESE GIRLS AND  
THEY WOULD NOT NOTICE  
THE WEIGHT IN THE  
SLIGHTEST.



THE BULLETS THUMPED INTO THE BULLETPROOF VEST. THOUGH THE ENTIRE IMPACT WAS ABSORBED BY THE SHEER DENSITY AND STRENGTH OF NORAH'S ABS WITHOUT A FLINCH, OR AN INCH OF MOVEMENT.

**THUMP!**

**BANG!**





STURDY AS  
CAN BE!

AND YOU SAID LITTE  
OBEDIENCE?



LET US SEE HER WITHOUT ALL THIS DRESSING THEN! I BET THEY HAVE MORE USES BESIDES FIGHTING!

OF COURSE! FRANCIS?



UUH, YES, OF COURSE.

SSSAAHH..

A 3D rendered scene featuring three characters. On the right, a muscular woman with long blonde hair and red lipstick is wearing a dark green tactical vest and pants. She is looking towards the left. In the center, a man with a shaved head and a dark green hoodie is looking up at her, with his hand near her chest. On the left, a man with a beard and a white lab coat is walking towards the camera. In the background, there is a large, tan military vehicle. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the blonde woman, one from the man in the hoodie, and one from the man in the lab coat.

STTHRAAAAWW..

HUH? SHE'S  
TALKING?

WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN? SHE  
HASN'T...

A woman with short, straight blonde hair and a serious expression is wearing a dark, tactical, form-fitting vest. She is looking down at a man whose hands are touching her chest. The man is seen from the back, wearing a dark long-sleeved shirt. The background is a dark, industrial-looking interior with some blue lights.

STRAWBERRY  
PANCAKES, BITCH.

EEH?

**BLEEP**

A 3D rendered scene set in a large, dimly lit warehouse. In the foreground, a man in a white suit is seen from the back, looking towards the center. In the middle ground, a man in a brown hoodie and dark pants is being held by a woman in a dark, tactical, and highly muscular outfit. The woman has blonde hair and is looking at the man in the hoodie. In the background, another man in a white lab coat is looking on. The scene is punctuated by three speech bubbles containing text.

WHAT?!

OUCH! AAH! HELP!  
HELP ME!

TRYING TO  
FUCKING TOUCH  
ME?!



HOW DID YOU...  
GUARDS!

OH MY  
GOD!

WHOOOSH!

LIBERTY!  
CAREFUL!

ASSHOLE!

THUMP!

LUHMPPF!

AAAH!





RUN!

BANG!

BANG!

AAAH!



RUN!  
BEHIND THE  
TRUCK!

WHIZZZ!

PLING!

CRACK!

I'D HAVE LIKED TO  
HAVE WAITED UNTIL  
THOSE GUARDS WERE  
GONE. BUT...

I WASN'T  
GONNA LET HIM  
TOUCH ME!

I UNDERSTAND,  
I'D HAVE DONE  
THE SAME.

**PLING!**

**TINK!**

Y-YOU BITCHES! LET  
ME GO RIGHT NOW OR I  
WILL HAVE YOU AND YOUR  
FAMILIES MURDE...

OOH SHUT UP!

**THWACK!**

UUHMPF.



**PLING!**

NOW LET'S  
TAKE A LOOK.

**CRACK!**







YOU OKAY,  
NORAH?


I THINK I  
PEED A  
LITTLE.

DON'T  
WORRY, WE'LL  
GET OUT OF  
HERE!

A comic book panel showing two female characters in tactical gear. The character on the left has blonde hair and is looking towards the right. The character on the right has dark hair and is looking towards the left. They are standing in a dark, industrial environment with metal structures and a large vehicle wheel visible on the left. The blonde character is holding a glowing orange and yellow object. The dark-haired character is holding a large, dark, rounded object. Both characters are wearing dark, tactical, sleeveless tops with a deep V-neckline and fingerless gloves. The background is a dark, industrial interior with metal beams and a large window or opening at the top.

I MEAN, WE WILL  
GET OUT OF HERE,  
RIGHT?

WELL, OUR MOMENT OF  
SURPRISE IS GONE. BUT WE'RE  
CERTAINLY GOING TO TRY. WE NEED  
TO MOVE NOW BEFORE THEY  
COLLECT THEMSELVES.



YOU TWO, PUSH THIS TRUCK AS HARD AS YOU CAN TOWARDS THEM, JUST RAM THEM.

THEY'VE BROUGHT UP A HUMVEE, I'M GOING AROUND TO THE RIGHT BEHIND THE TRAILER AND TAKING IT OUT. THEN WE RUN AS FAST AS WE CAN OUTSIDE.

OKAY.

Y-YEAH.



READY?

3, 2, 1...

READY!



GO!

WHIZZ!

CRACK!



**RATATATA!**

**PLING!**

**CLANK!**

**TINK!**

11-16

NC32SN

RUBBER-LOK

THEY'RE TEARING  
THIS THING UP!

**WHIZZZ!**

**CRACK!**

**WHIZZZ!**

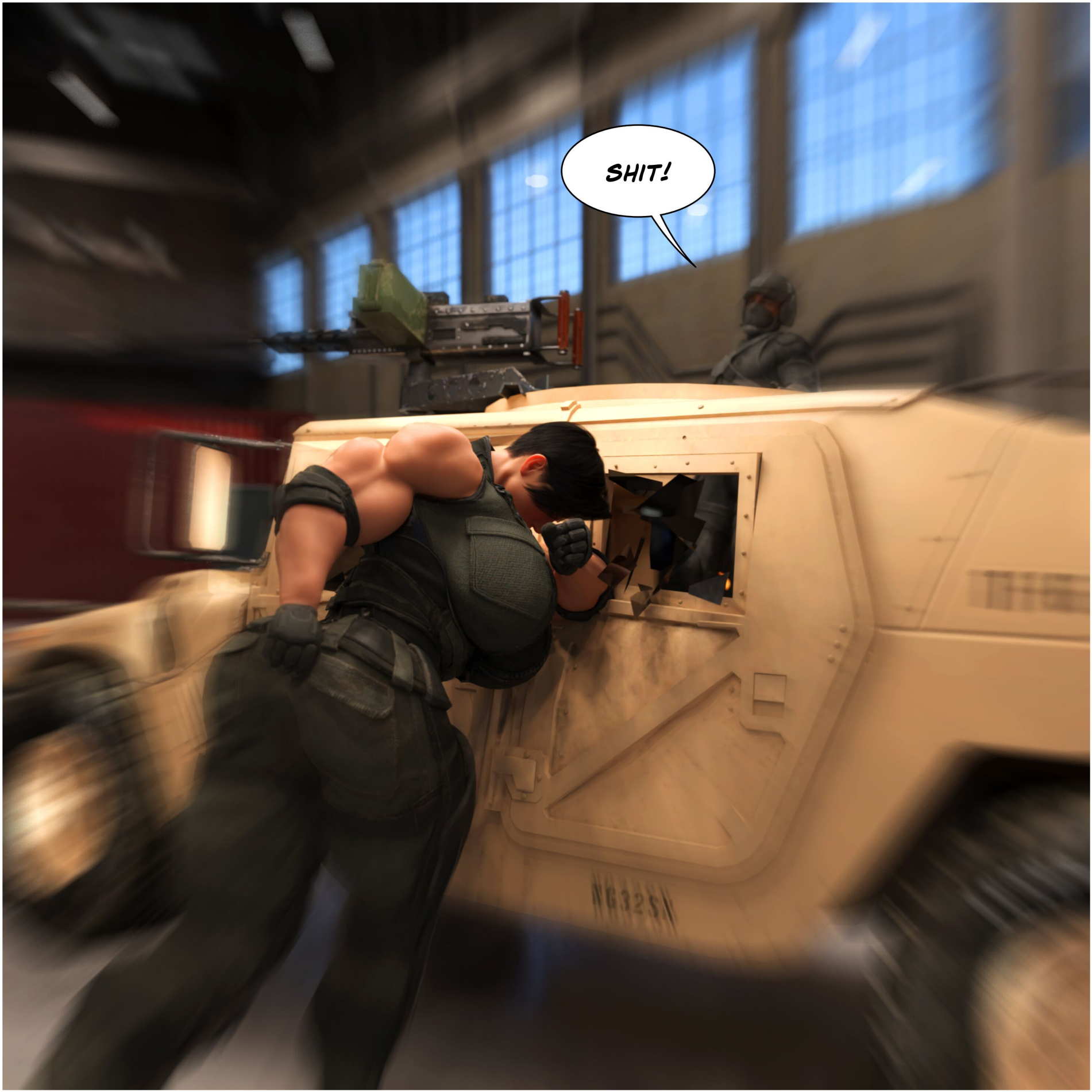
TRUST MACY,  
NORAH!

WHRAAA!

HUH?!

**WHAM!!**





**SHIT!**



**YOU FUCKING  
ASSHOLES!**



WHOOA!

WHAA!



OOH, YOU BITCH!  
I WILL...

OOH, FUCK YOU!



A muscular woman with short dark hair, wearing a dark tactical vest and gloves, is shown in a dynamic pose holding a large, dark-colored gun. She has a determined and slightly angry expression. The background is a dark, industrial-looking interior with a complex ceiling structure. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right, and a large sound effect is written across the middle of the image.

YOU'RE SO  
TOUGH, AREN'T YOU?!  
ABUSING A BUNCH OF  
GIRLS?!

CREAK!

AARGH!

YOU DUMB  
COWARDS!

CRACK!





UUHMPF!

COME ON! TRY  
AND GO FOR  
THOSE GUNS!

**THUMP!**



I WILL SMASH YOUR  
SKULLS IN!

URRGGH...



WE SURRENDER!

PLEASE DON'T  
HURT US!

TSSS...




FUCKING  
COWARDS!

I THINK THEY'RE  
DONE, MACY.



BUT WE GOT THEM,  
RIGHT?! WE NEED TO  
GET OUT OF HERE!

NO! I'M NOT  
LETTING THAT LITTLE  
WEASEL FRANCIS GET  
AWAY!

A scene from a video game showing three female soldiers in a warehouse. They are wearing dark, tactical, form-fitting armor. The soldier on the right is walking towards a yellow forklift. In the background, there are large windows and some equipment. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing dialogue. The soldier on the left has a speech bubble, the middle one has one, and the one on the right has one.

ARE YOU SURE  
THAT'S SMART,  
MACY?

YEAH, LOOK AT ALL  
THE WEAPONS HERE!  
THEY MIGHT STILL PUT  
UP A FIGHT!

WE HAVE THEM  
ON THE RUN NOW! IF  
WE'RE FAST WE  
CAN---



AARGH!

MACY!

**CRACK!**



NORAH, PULL  
HER BACK!



I'VE GOT  
HER!

IS SHE  
OKAY?!

I DON'T  
KNOW YET!



THERE'S NO  
BLOOD, BUT SHE'S  
UNCONSCIOUS!

DO YOU KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE  
DOING?!



I AM A  
NURSE, YOU  
KNOW?!

S-SORRY...

AAH, DAMN IT! THERE'S  
NO WAY WE'RE RUNNING  
AWAY WITH THAT THING OUT  
FRONT!



LIBERTY,  
WHERE ARE YOU  
GOING?!

WHAT DO YOU  
THINK?! I'M GOING TO  
SMASH THAT THING TO  
PIECES!

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black tactical suit with a large chest piece, stands in a large industrial warehouse. She is looking towards a large, dark-colored tank. The tank has the number 'A11' on its front left side and a symbol resembling a stylized 'E' or '3' on its front right side. The warehouse has high ceilings with exposed steel beams and large windows that let in blue light. The floor is polished concrete.

I'D LOVE THEM TO TRY  
AND SHOOT THROUGH THIS  
THING!



HNNGGG...

THERE WE GO!





IS THAT TANK  
DRIVING?!

LET'S TRY.

GHAAA... JESUS CHRIST, THIS IS HEAVY.



A scene from a video game showing a tank firing a missile at an Abrams tank. The Abrams tank is positioned in front of a brick building with blue garage doors. The missile is in mid-air, and a large orange and yellow "BANG!" text is superimposed over the scene. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the Abrams tank saying "IT'S COMING TOWARDS US! HIT IT!" and another from the other tank saying "WHAT ARE THEY EVEN THINKING?! THE BACK IS FACING US!".


IT'S COMING  
TOWARDS US! HIT  
IT!

WHAT ARE THEY EVEN  
THINKING?! THE BACK IS  
FACING US!

**BANG!**

OOH,  
JEEZ...

OOH, MY HEAD...  
WHAT IS ALL THAT  
NOISE?!



THANK GOD! YOU'RE OKAY!  
THERE'S THIS BIG CAR WITH A  
GUN OUTSIDE. LIBERTY IS  
TRYING TO TAKE IT OUT!

A screenshot from a video game showing two female characters in a dark, industrial warehouse. The character in the foreground is wearing a black tactical suit and is speaking. The character in the background is also in a similar suit and looks concerned. A speech bubble is positioned above the foreground character. In the background, there are large windows, a red shipping container, and a piece of heavy machinery with large tires.

WELL, LET'S  
GO HELP HER  
THEN!

R-RIGHT!

A muscular woman with long blonde hair, wearing a black tactical vest and pants, is pushing a large, heavy metal object on a cobblestone street. She is leaning forward, straining under the weight. In the background, there is a tall, dark tower with yellow lights and a blue sky. The scene is set in a city environment with cobblestone paving.

FUCK, IT'S SO  
HEAVY.

NOW WHAT AM I  
GONNA DO?!



LIBERTY!

NORAH! IS  
MACY OKAY?!

YEAH! SHE'S  
GOING AROUND,  
MAKING SURE  
THEY CAN'T GET  
AWAY!

GREAT! HELP ME,  
PLEASE!



HNNGGG!

JUST PUSH!  
WE'LL FLIP IT  
OVER ON TOP OF  
IT!

A11

3



GHAAAA!

T-THEY'RE NOT IN THE TANK!  
THEY'RE PUSHING IT!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



**BACK UP!**

**I'M TRYING!**



**SOMETHING IS  
BLOCKING US!**

**LIBERTY!  
NORAH! KEEP  
PUSHING!**



LITTLE MORE!

WHAM!!

THERE IT  
GOES!



THAT FELT AMAZING!  
WE LIFTED A FREAKING  
TANK!

I HOPE WE  
DIDN'T LIKE...

TSS, I'M SURE THEY'VE  
CRAWLED TOWARDS THE  
BACK.

A man in a white lab coat is running away from a black SUV. The SUV's driver-side door is open. In the background, there is a brick building with blue garage doors. A military tank is parked in one of the garages. Three people are standing near the tank. A blue trash can is in the foreground on the left. A tall brick chimney is on the right. The ground is cobblestone.

WELL, THAT  
PLAN DIDN'T WORK.  
GET ME OUT OF  
HERE!

HEY, THERE'S  
FRANCIS!

GIRLS, I KNOW YOU WANT TO  
RUN AND GET OUT OF HERE. BUT LOOK  
AT ALL THIS! THEY HAVE TANKS, THEY HAVE  
ASSASSINATED HIGH RANKING MILITARY  
OFFICIALS. THESE PEOPLE WILL NOT LEAVE  
US ALONE UNLESS WE GET THEM!  
REMEMBER WHAT I SAID!





I DISLIKE HER SO MUCH WHEN SHE'S MAKING SENSE.

SHE'S STILL JUST AS RIGHT AS SHE WAS BEFORE THOUGH.

LET'S GO GRAB THAT LITTLE WEASEL THEN!

**THE END!**