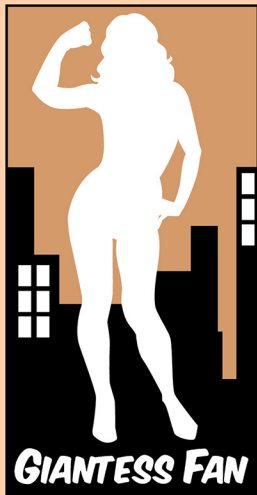


IF NESSA MET NIKKI

Writer: **Sexplore**
Artist: **Hmage**



J. Yubari with



GIANTESSE FAN
Productions present:

IF NESSA MET NIKKI 4

Nurse Nessa continues to grow as she clashes with Officer Nikki.

Unfortunately for everyone involved, Nessa is now too angry to reason with and too powerful to stop.

Fearing that his beloved city will be stomped into oblivion, Symonds hatches a desperate plan...

Writer:
Sexplore

Artwork:
Hmage

Layout Design:
Studio GFX

Editor:
Newschool2626



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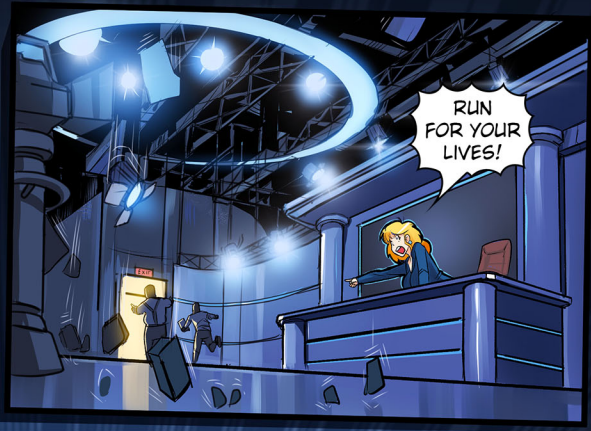
IYF
NEWS

BREAKING NEWS!
THE GIANTESSES ARE
OUT OF CONTROL.



NOWHERE
IS SAFE. ALL
REMAINING RESIDENTS
ARE ADVISED TO DROP
EVERYTHING AND--

NEWS LIVE City Evacuation in Progress Giantess Rampage.



RUN
FOR YOUR
LIVES!

THE HELICOPTERS MOVE TO INTERCEPT NURSE NESSA, WHO IS NOW THE BIGGER THREAT. HOWEVER, THEY DO NOT OPEN FIRE. THAT WOULD ACHIEVE VERY LITTLE... BEYOND MAKING THEMSELVES TARGETS FOR HER RAGE.

INSTEAD, THEY FLY AS CLOSE AS THEY DARE, HOPING SHE WILL SLOW DOWN RATHER THAN ENDANGER THE PILOTS.

IT'S A DESPERATE PLOY, BUT IT'S EITHER THAT, OR HANG BACK AND WATCH THE CITY GET FLATTENED UNDER HER FEET.

WISH I COULD
SEE PROPERLY.
WHAT'S THAT BUZZING
SOUND? ARE THOSE
HELICOPTERS?

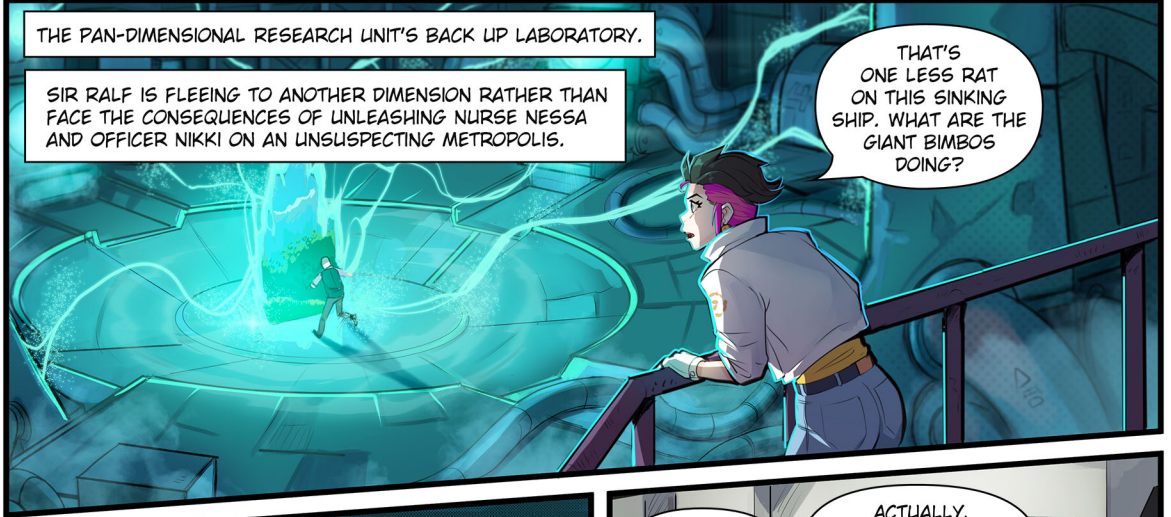
GO
AWAY!



THE PAN-DIMENSIONAL RESEARCH UNIT'S BACK UP LABORATORY.

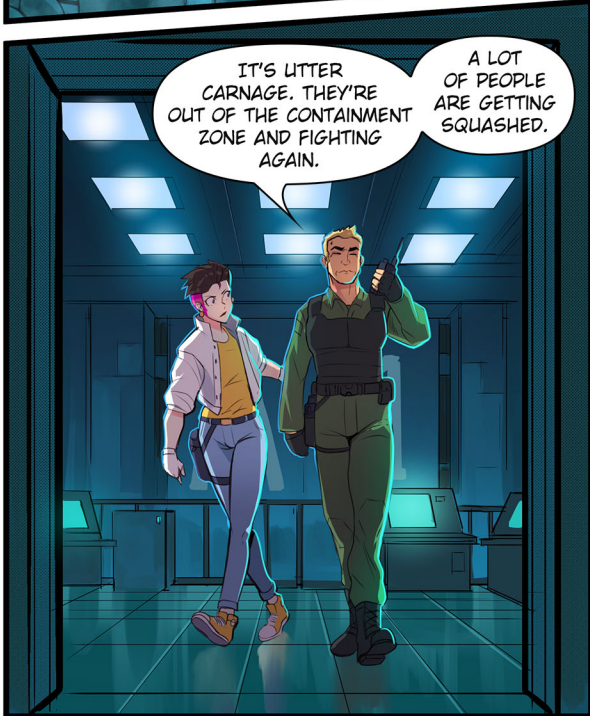
SIR RALF IS FLEEING TO ANOTHER DIMENSION RATHER THAN FACE THE CONSEQUENCES OF UNLEASHING NURSE NESSA AND OFFICER NIKKI ON AN UNSUSPECTING METROPOLIS.

THAT'S ONE LESS RAT ON THIS SINKING SHIP. WHAT ARE THE GIANT BIMBOS DOING?



IT'S LITTER CARNAGE. THEY'RE OUT OF THE CONTAINMENT ZONE AND FIGHTING AGAIN.

A LOT OF PEOPLE ARE GETTING SQUASHED.



THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO?

ACTUALLY, THERE IS. SERGEANT, DIDN'T YOU SAY NURSE NESSA USED TO BE OUR SIZE?

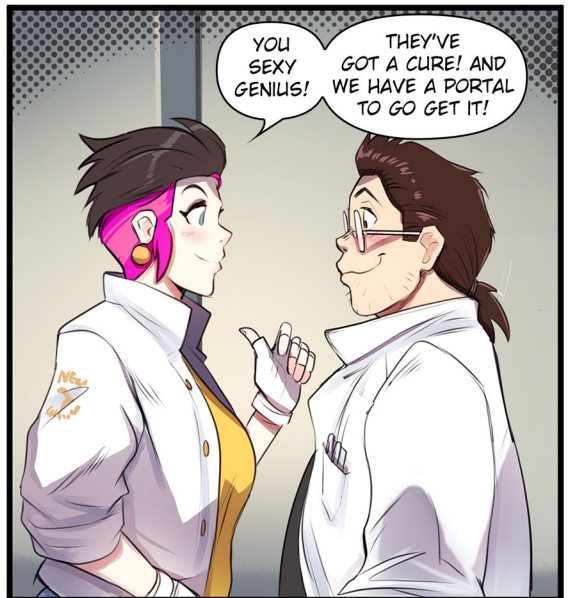
YES. SHE CAUGHT SOME KIND OF VIRUS. BUT I DON'T SEE--

I STUDIED HER WORLD. I DIDN'T SEE ANY LARGE GIANTESSES THERE. SO--

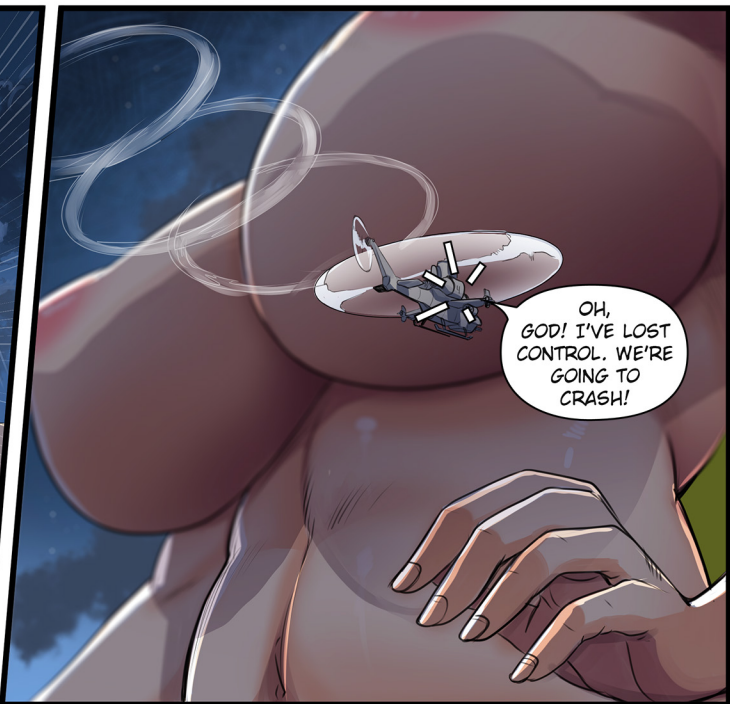


YOU SEXY GENIUS!

THEY'VE GOT A CURE! AND WE HAVE A PORTAL TO GO GET IT!

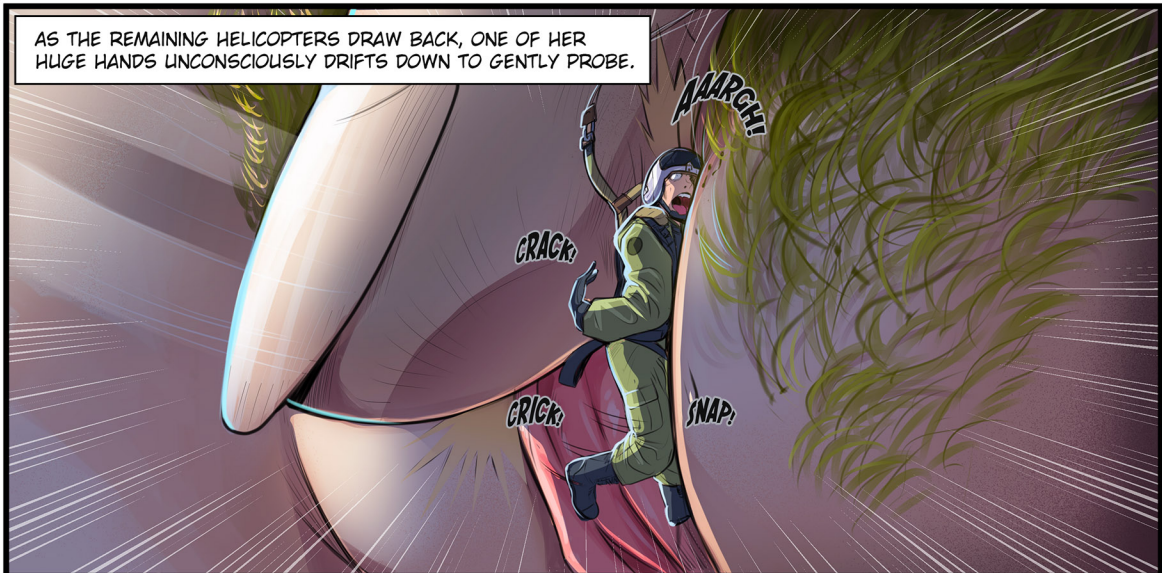






THE IMPACT OF THE PILOTS IS TOO FAINT TO DRAW NURSE NESSA'S CONSCIOUS ATTENTION, BUT ON SOME LEVEL HER BODY REGISTERS IT.

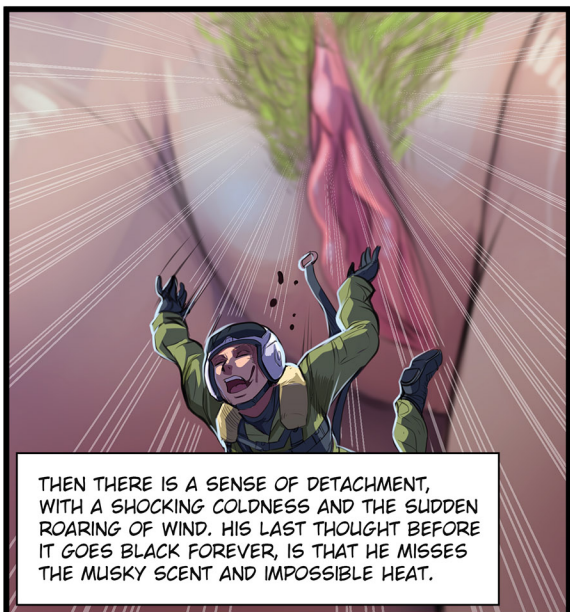
AS THE REMAINING HELICOPTERS DRAW BACK, ONE OF HER HUGE HANDS UNCONSCIOUSLY DRIFTS DOWN TO GENTLY PROBE.



FINDING NOTHING BUT A LITTLE WETNESS, THE EXPLORATION CEASES. NURSE NESSA IS NOT EVEN AWARE THAT SHE HAS JUST CARESSED HERSELF. SHE ALSO DOESN'T NOTICE THE TINY PARACHUTE FLUTTER AWAY WHEN HER FINGER NAIL SEVERS ITS CORD.

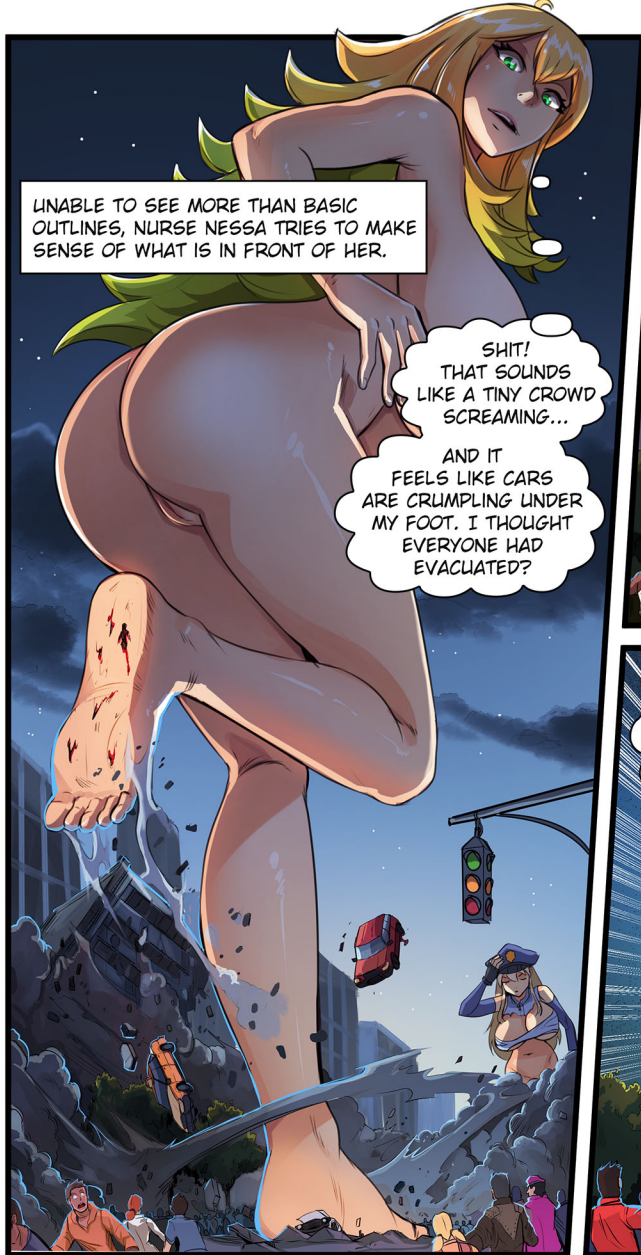


FOR A WHILE, THE PILOT REMAINS STUCK TO THE NURSE'S LABIA, BODY BROKEN, FLUIDS PUMPING AND CONGEALING.



THEN THERE IS A SENSE OF DETACHMENT, WITH A SHOCKING COLDNESS AND THE SUDDEN ROARING OF WIND. HIS LAST THOUGHT BEFORE IT GOES BLACK FOREVER, IS THAT HE MISSES THE MUSKY SCENT AND IMPOSSIBLE HEAT.





UNABLE TO SEE MORE THAN BASIC OUTLINES, NURSE NESSA TRIES TO MAKE SENSE OF WHAT IS IN FRONT OF HER.

SHIT!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A TINY CROWD SCREAMING...
AND IT FEELS LIKE CARS ARE CRUMPLING UNDER MY FOOT. I THOUGHT EVERYONE HAD EVACUATED?



THAT'S STRANGE. WHY AM I FEELING SO DIZZY?



NEVER MIND THAT NOW. TIME FOR THIS SEXY PUSSYCAT TO BECOME A TIGER.

GOT TO SCARE THESE PEOPLE ENOUGH TO RUN BACK THE WAY THEY CAME. GRRRRRR!

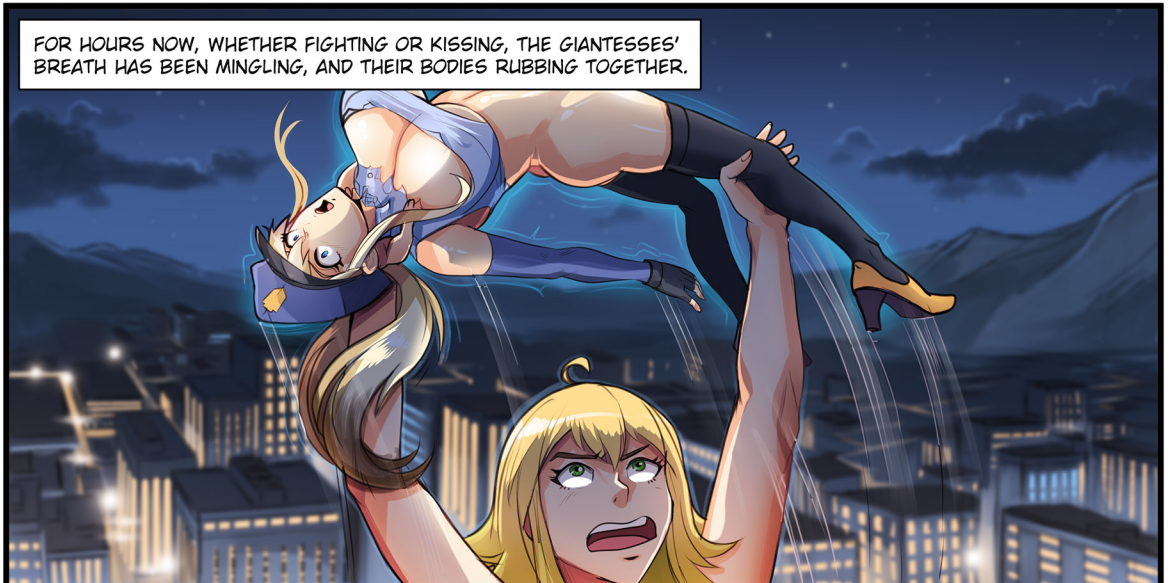


NURSE NESSA IS ANGRY, AND THE MORE SHE GROWS THE HARDER IT IS TO RELATE TO 'BUGS' SHE CANNOT SEE AS PEOPLE. AT 450 FEET, HAVING TO KILL A FEW TO REACH OFFICER NIKKI IS NO DETERRENT AT ALL.

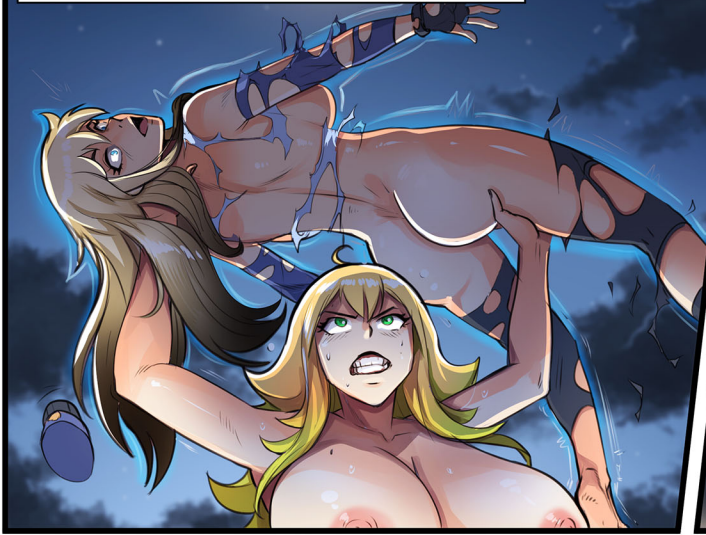
STOPPING YOU NOW WILL SAVE MORE LIVES THAN IT COSTS.

SHE BARELY NOTICES THE SENSATIONS AS THE CROWD POPS AND SQUELCHES UNDER HER FOOT.

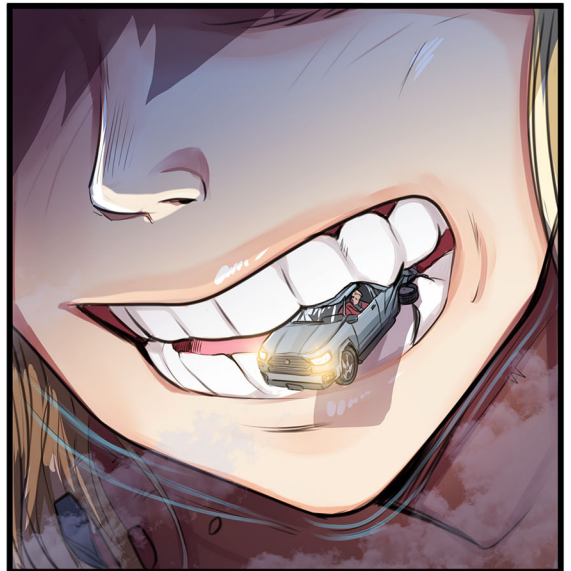
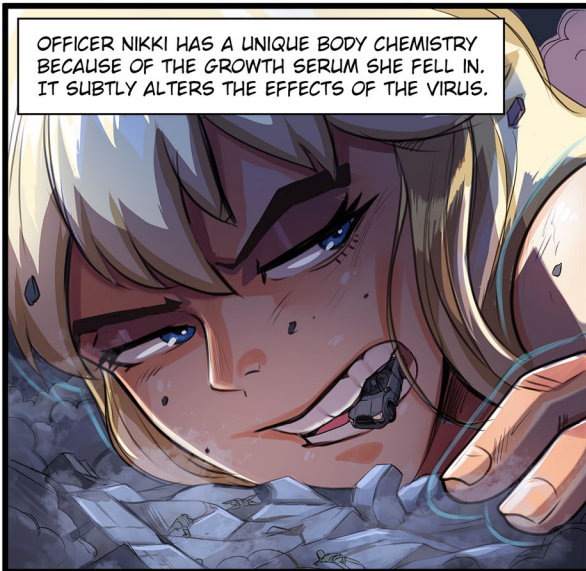
STOP!
YOU'RE SQUISHING ALL OF THEM! WE CAN TALK THROUGH THIS!



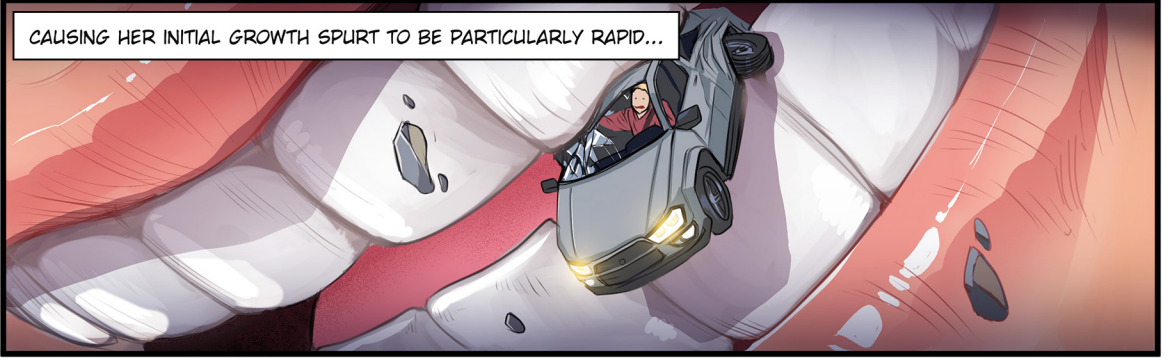
IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE OFFICER NIKKI CAUGHT THE GIGANTICUS VIRUS TOO.



OFFICER NIKKI HAS A UNIQUE BODY CHEMISTRY BECAUSE OF THE GROWTH SERUM SHE FELL IN. IT SUBTLY ALTERS THE EFFECTS OF THE VIRUS.



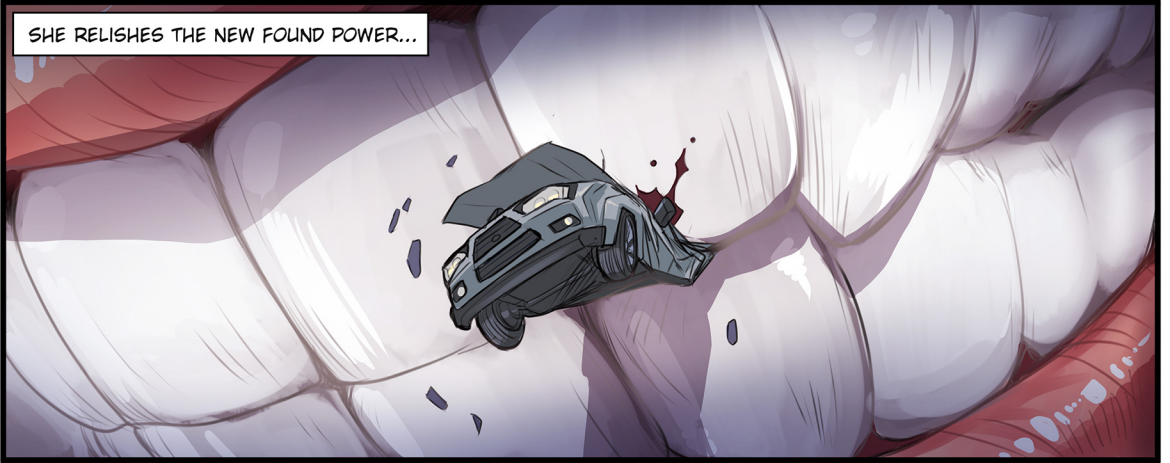
CAUSING HER INITIAL GROWTH SPURT TO BE PARTICULARLY RAPID...



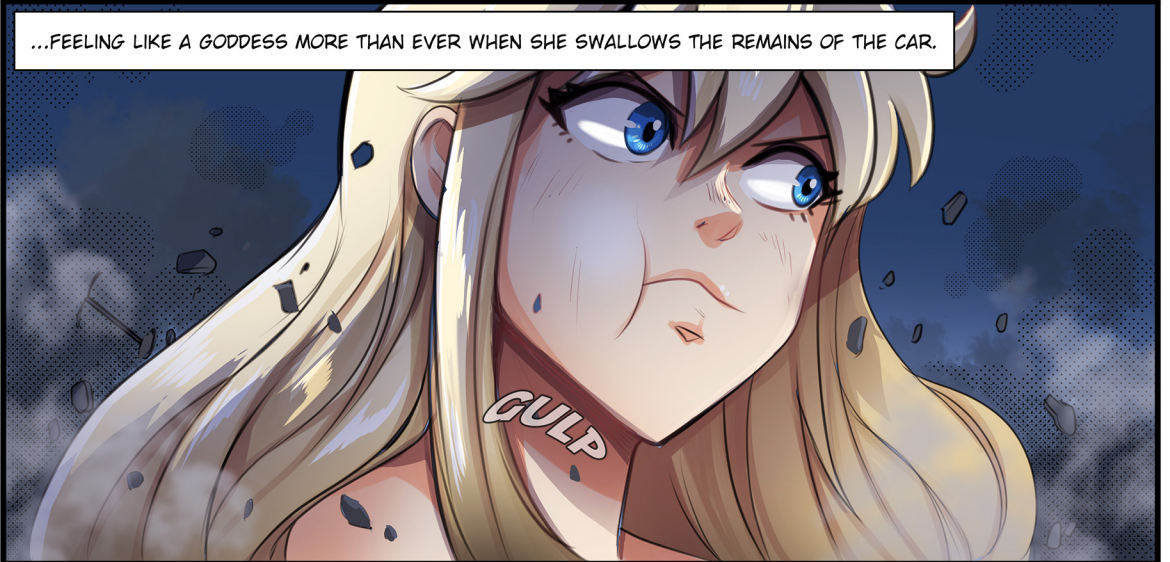
...AND SATISFYING.



SHE RELISHES THE NEW FOUND POWER...



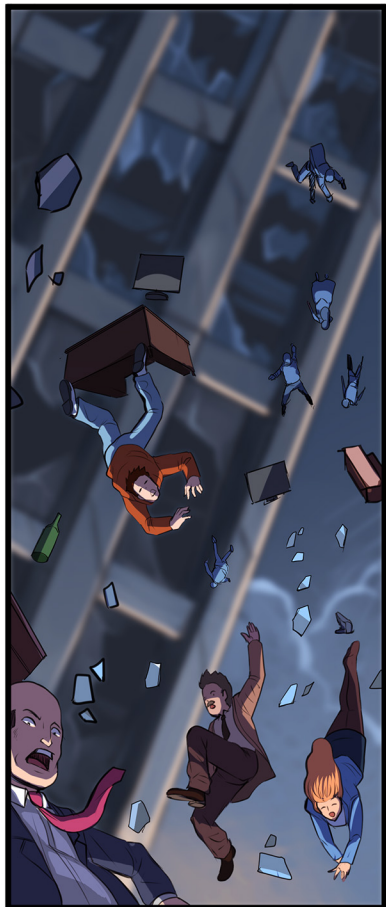
...FEELING LIKE A GODDESS MORE THAN EVER WHEN SHE SWALLOWS THE REMAINS OF THE CAR.





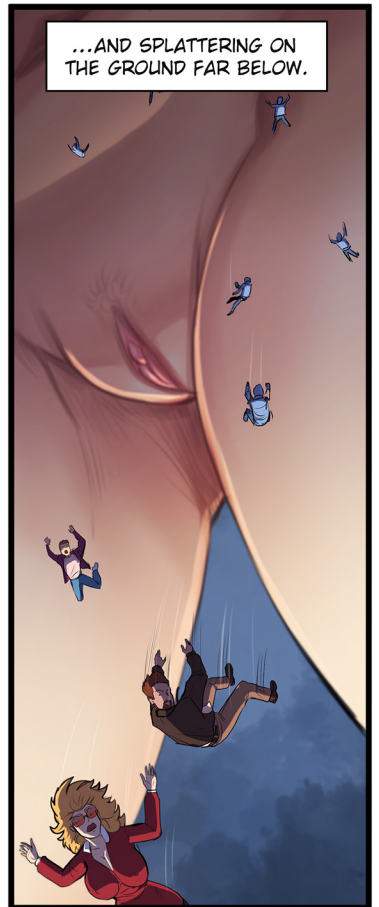
WOW!
LOOK AT ME!
I'M ALMIGHTY!

SHE THRILLS AT ALL THE TINY LIVES SHE CAN EXTINGUISH ON A WHIM.



MANY OF THE BUILDING'S
OCCUPANTS ARE SHAKEN
FREE AS IT IS TORN UP
FROM ITS FOUNDATIONS.

THEY FALL LIKE RAIN, BREAKING
AGAINST HER BEAUTIFUL BODY...



...AND SPLATTERING ON
THE GROUND FAR BELOW.



THOSE THAT REMAIN, HIDING AND COVERING WITHIN...



...FARE NO BETTER AT ALL.



WHEN SYMONDS, JO AND SERGEANT WILLIAMS CROSS THROUGH THE PORTAL INTO NURSE NESSA'S WORLD, THEY FIND THE LOCALS ARE ON HIGH ALERT.



IT DOES NOT TAKE LONG TO CONVINCE THE AUTHORITIES THAT THEIR STORY IS TRUE.

... SO, NOW WE HAVE TWO RAMPAGING GIANTESSES AND WE NEED YOUR HELP.

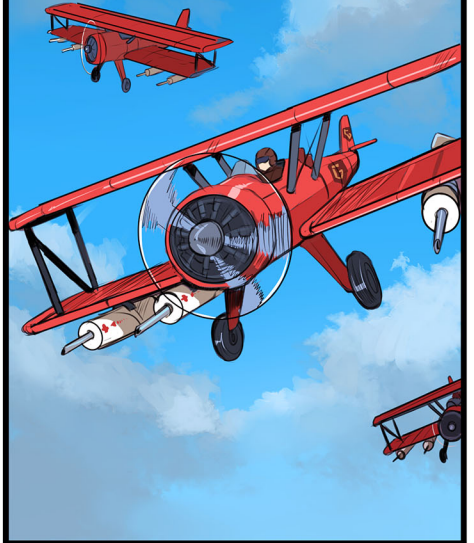
DO YOU HAVE A CURE FOR THE VIRUS?

YES. A BATCH OF IT IS BEING FLOWN AROUND IN THE AIRCRAFT ABOVE YOUR HEAD.

THIS WORLD HAS ALREADY FACED ONE GIANTESSE APOCALYPSE...

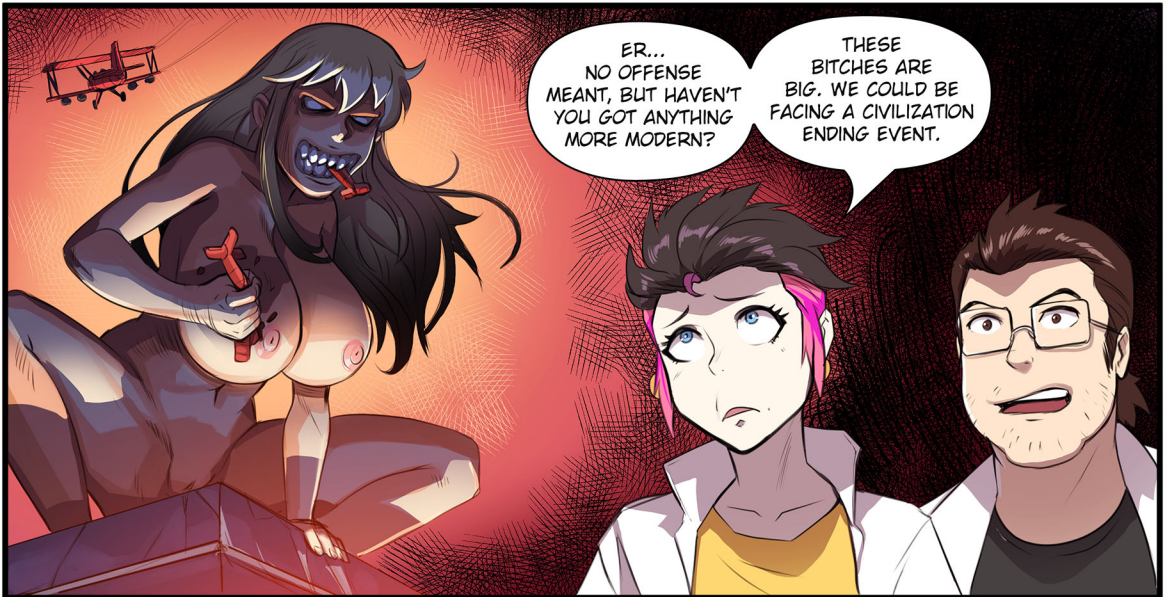


...AND IT'S SPECIALLY PREPARED DEFENCES WERE INSTANTLY MOBILIZED AT THE FIRST SIGN OF ANOTHER.



ER... NO OFFENSE MEANT, BUT HAVEN'T YOU GOT ANYTHING MORE MODERN?

THESE BITCHES ARE BIG. WE COULD BE FACING A CIVILIZATION ENDING EVENT.





TRUST ME. WE'VE DONE THIS BEFORE. YOU CAN'T KILL A MEGA GIANTESS WITH MISSILES OR BOMBS.

THE PAYLOAD REQUIRED WOULD DESTROY YOUR CITIES TOO.



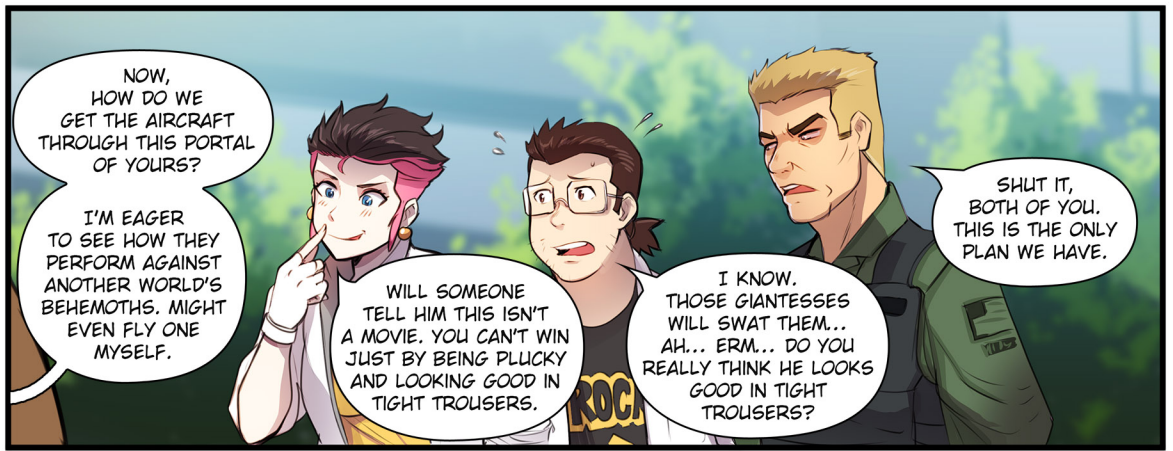
AND IN A FRIGHTENINGLY SHORT PERIOD OF TIME, SHE MAY GROW TOO BIG FOR US TO PUT DOWN WHATEVER WE USE.



OUR STRATEGY IS TO SHRINK HER UNTIL SHE'S SMALL ENOUGH TO BE VULNERABLE TO CONVENTIONAL WEAPONS.



SINCE BIPLANES ARE MORE MANEUVRABLE THAN JETS AND FASTER THAN HELICOPTERS, THEY ARE THE BEST OPTION FOR SWARMING A LARGE MOVING TARGET AND HITTING IT WITH ANTIVIRALS.



NOW, HOW DO WE GET THE AIRCRAFT THROUGH THIS PORTAL OF YOURS?

I'M EAGER TO SEE HOW THEY PERFORM AGAINST ANOTHER WORLD'S BEHEMOTHS. MIGHT EVEN FLY ONE MYSELF.

WILL SOMEONE TELL HIM THIS ISN'T A MOVIE. YOU CAN'T WIN JUST BY BEING PLUCKY AND LOOKING GOOD IN TIGHT TROUSERS.

I KNOW. THOSE GIANTESSES WILL SWAT THEM... AH... ERM... DO YOU REALLY THINK HE LOOKS GOOD IN TIGHT TROUSERS?

SHUT IT, BOTH OF YOU. THIS IS THE ONLY PLAN WE HAVE.



NOBODY BELIEVES THE GIANTESSES CAN BE STOPPED, BUT THAT ISN'T DETERRING THE ARMY. THEY ARE PREPPING FOR A DESPERATE LAST DEFENSE OF OUR CITY.

NEWS LIVE Total Destruction Giantess Rampage



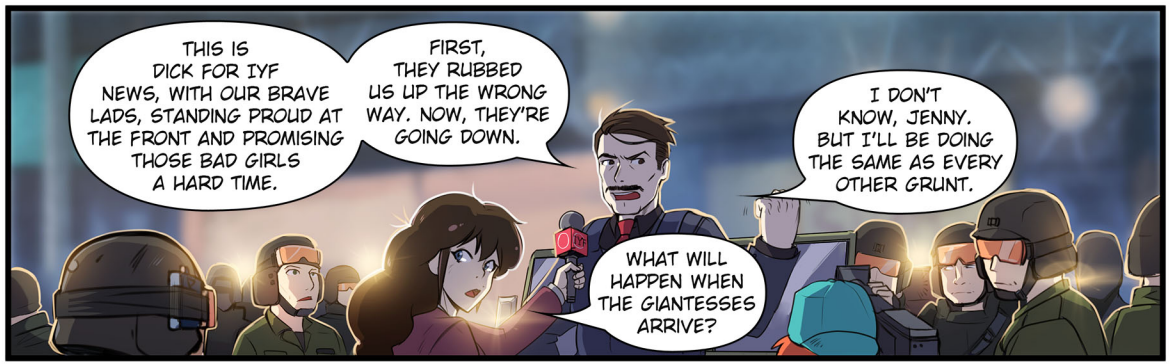
ONE OF OUR NEWS ANCHORS HAS PLEDGED TO STAY WITH THE TROOPS UNTIL THE END. LET'S SEE IF WE CAN GET HOLD OF DICK NOW.

NEWS LIVE Last stand Giantess Rampage



NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF, BOYS. WE'RE GOING UP AGAINST A COUPLE OF BIG PUSSIES.

GOING LIVE IN 3, 2, 1...



THIS IS DICK FOR IYF NEWS, WITH OUR BRAVE LADS, STANDING PROUD AT THE FRONT AND PROMISING THOSE BAD GIRLS A HARD TIME.

FIRST, THEY RUBBED US UP THE WRONG WAY. NOW, THEY'RE GOING DOWN.

I DON'T KNOW, JENNY. BUT I'LL BE DOING THE SAME AS EVERY OTHER GRUNT.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN THE GIANTESSES ARRIVE?



GRIPPING MY WEAPON TIGHT, LOOKING UP BETWEEN ENORMOUS SEXY THIGHS AND CRYING...

THIS IS WHERE I HOLD THE LINE!

THEY CAN'T TAKE ANOTHER INCH FROM US!

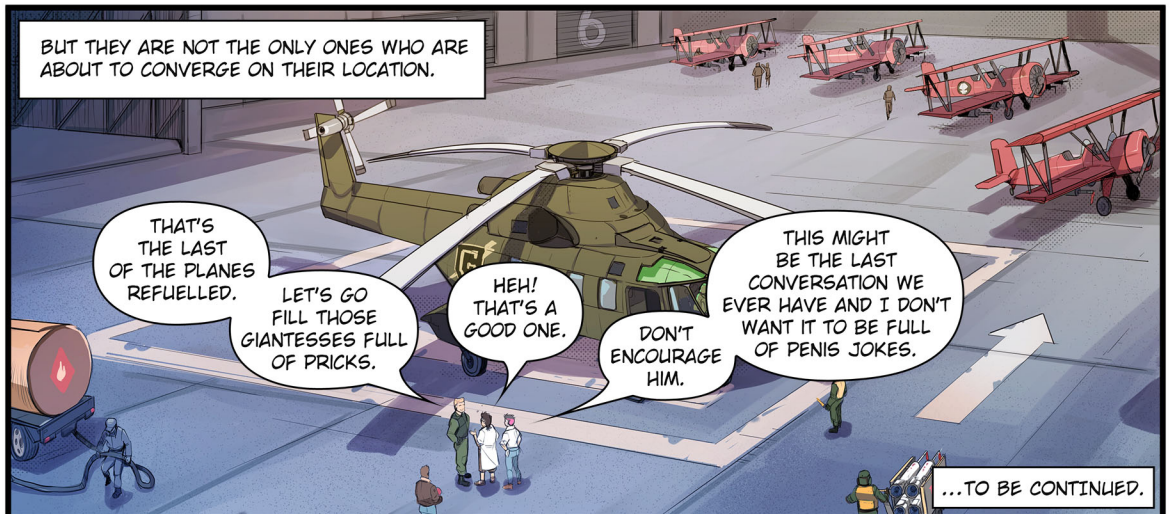
LET ME AT THOSE GIANT WHORES!

HURRAY!

THIS IS OUR CITY!



AS THE ARMY PREPARES ITS DEFENCES, THE GIANTESSES LINKNOWLEDGELY EDGE EVER CLOSER TO THEM.



BUT THEY ARE NOT THE ONLY ONES WHO ARE ABOUT TO CONVERGE ON THEIR LOCATION.

THAT'S THE LAST OF THE PLANES REFUELLED.

LET'S GO FILL THOSE GIANTESSES FULL OF PRICKS.

HEH! THAT'S A GOOD ONE.

DON'T ENCOURAGE HIM.

THIS MIGHT BE THE LAST CONVERSATION WE EVER HAVE AND I DON'T WANT IT TO BE FULL OF PENIS JOKES.

...TO BE CONTINUED.

CHECK OUT SOME
PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!





HERE I GROW AGAIN!



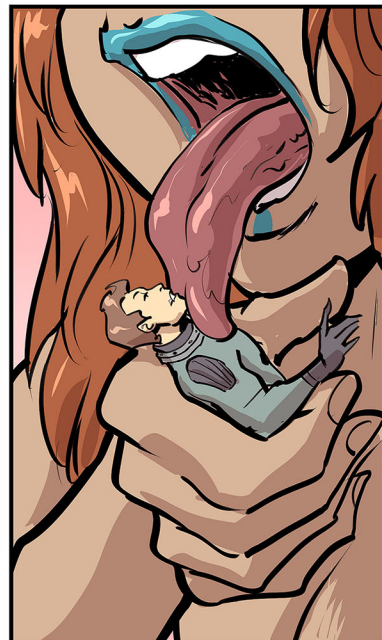
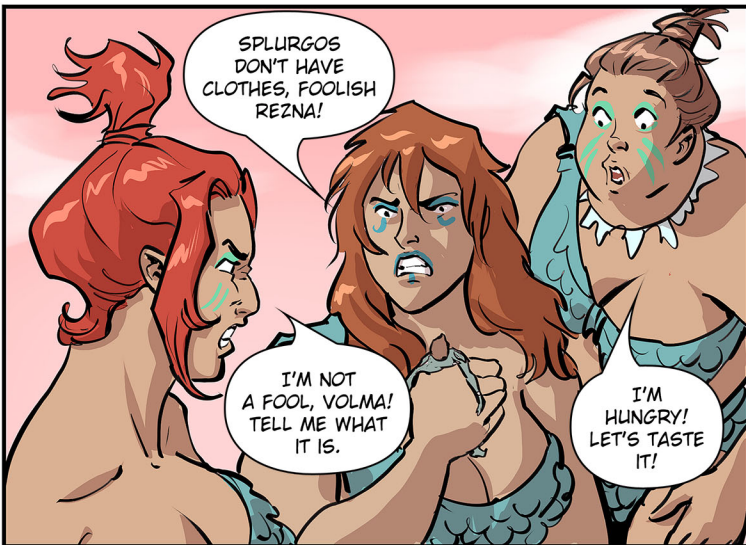
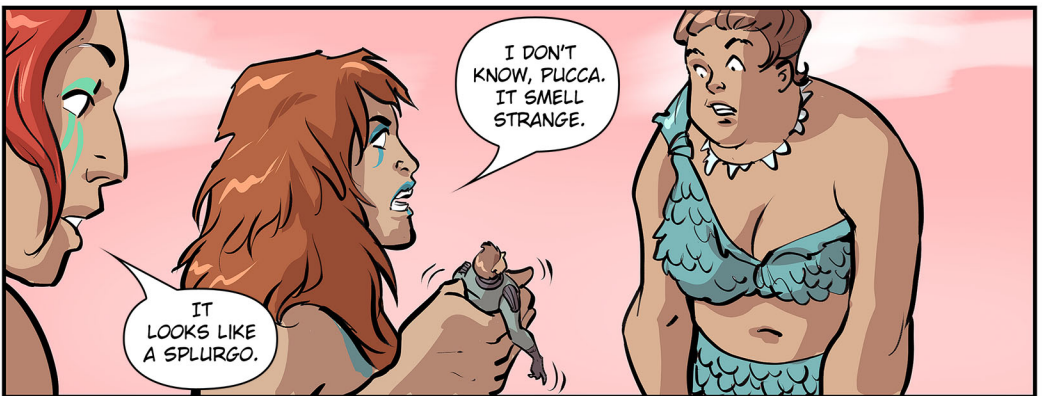
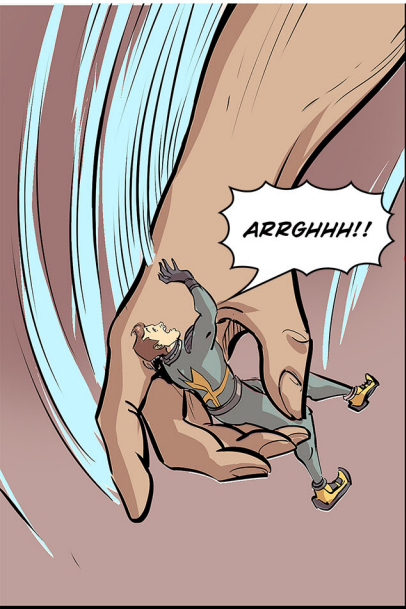
FWOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMF!



NOW, MY CENTER OF GRAVITY IS HIGH ENOUGH TO SIMPLY PULL MY LEGS AWAY FROM EARTH.



GOODBYE, MICA LOCKE THE HUMAN. NOW I'M PLANET MICA!

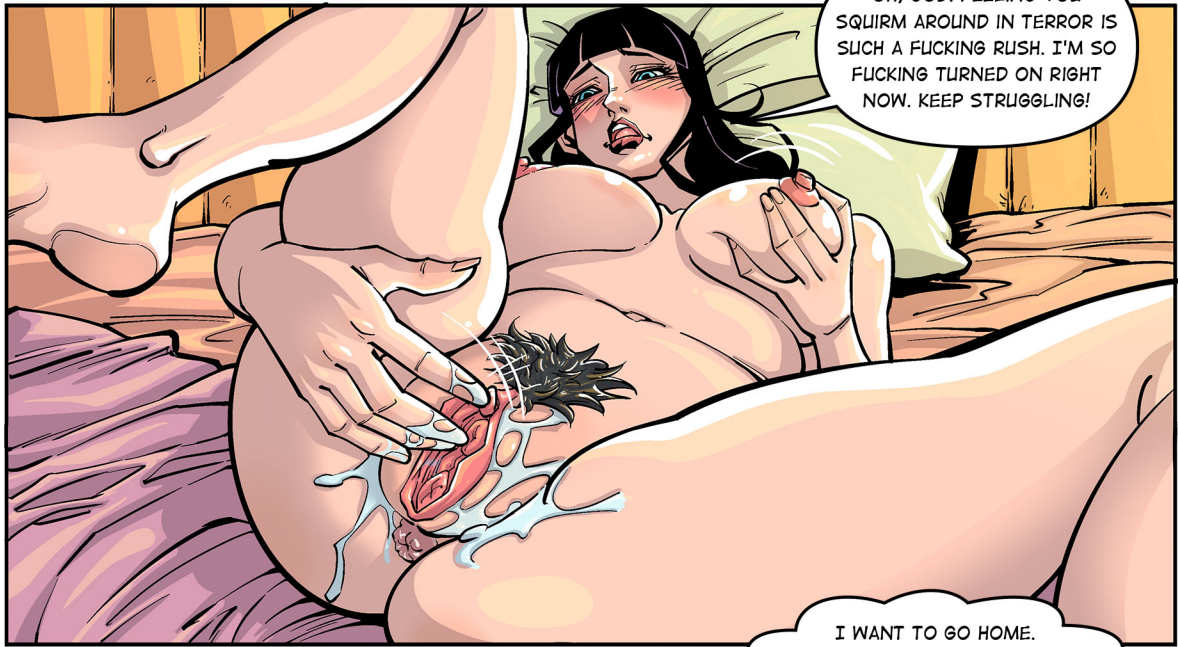




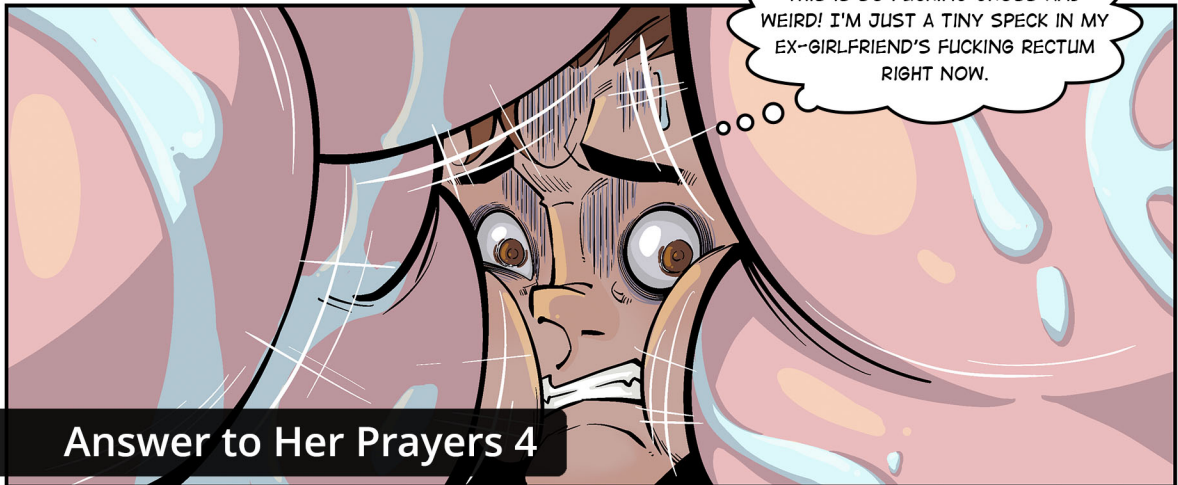
WHAT THE FUCK? WHAT'S GOING ON?



WHY ARE THE WALLS CLOSING IN?! WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

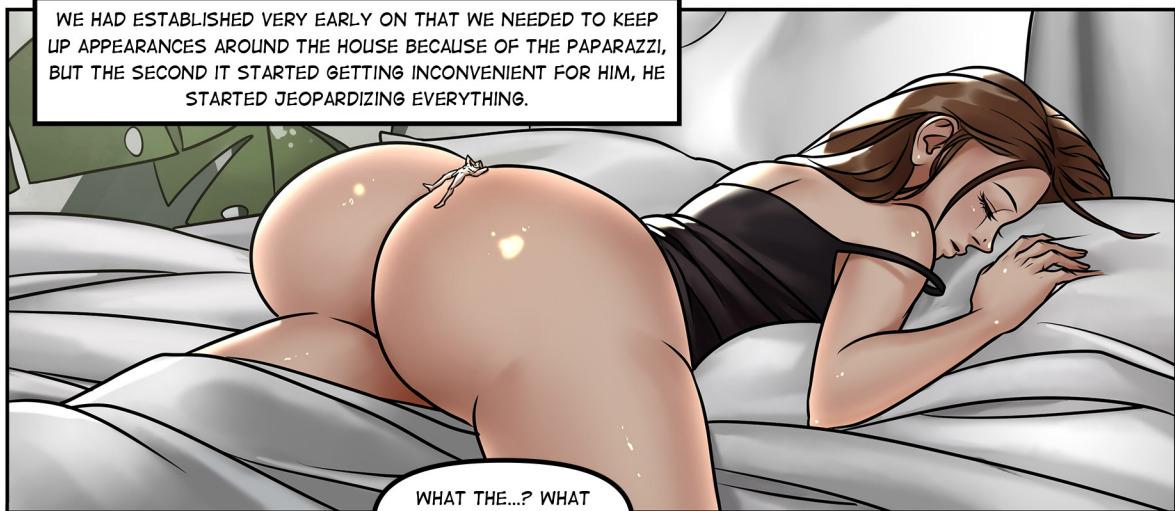


OH, GOD. FEELING YOU SQUIRM AROUND IN TERROR IS SUCH A FUCKING RUSH. I'M SO FUCKING TURNED ON RIGHT NOW. KEEP STRUGGLING!



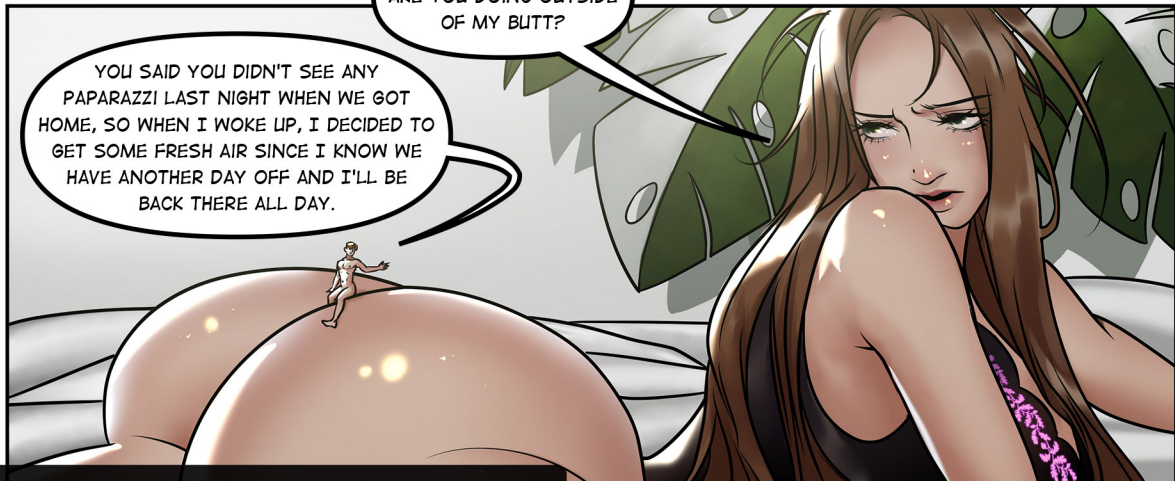
I WANT TO GO HOME. THIS IS SO FUCKING GROSS AND WEIRD! I'M JUST A TINY SPECK IN MY EX-GIRLFRIEND'S FUCKING RECTUM RIGHT NOW.

WE HAD ESTABLISHED VERY EARLY ON THAT WE NEEDED TO KEEP UP APPEARANCES AROUND THE HOUSE BECAUSE OF THE PAPARAZZI, BUT THE SECOND IT STARTED GETTING INCONVENIENT FOR HIM, HE STARTED JEOPARDIZING EVERYTHING.

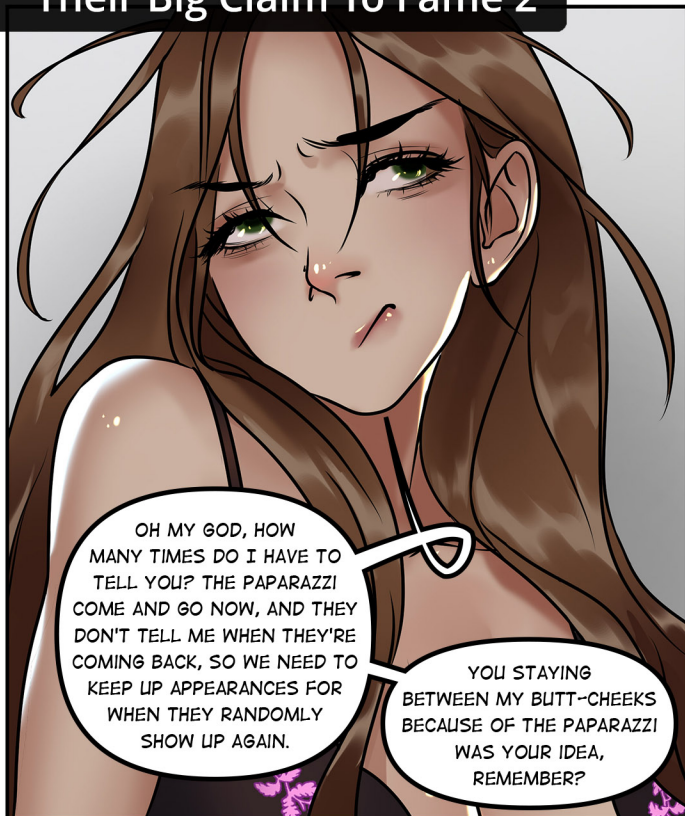


WHAT THE...? WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUTSIDE OF MY BUTT?

YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T SEE ANY PAPARAZZI LAST NIGHT WHEN WE GOT HOME, SO WHEN I WOKE UP, I DECIDED TO GET SOME FRESH AIR SINCE I KNOW WE HAVE ANOTHER DAY OFF AND I'LL BE BACK THERE ALL DAY.

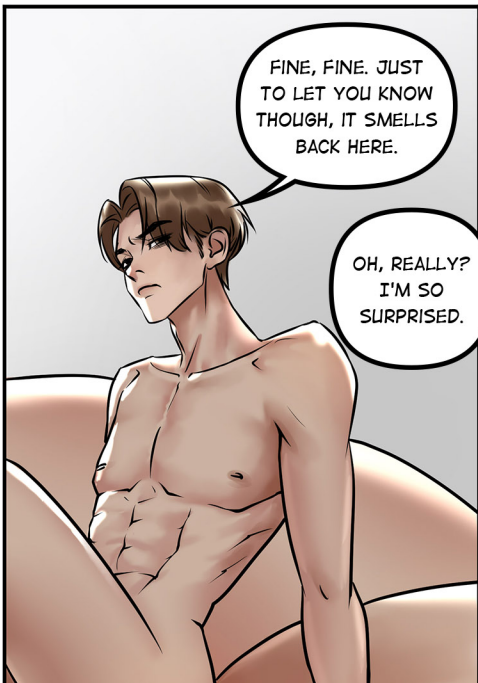


Their Big Claim To Fame 2



OH MY GOD, HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU? THE PAPARAZZI COME AND GO NOW, AND THEY DON'T TELL ME WHEN THEY'RE COMING BACK, SO WE NEED TO KEEP UP APPEARANCES FOR WHEN THEY RANDOMLY SHOW UP AGAIN.

YOU STAYING BETWEEN MY BUTT-CHEEKS BECAUSE OF THE PAPARAZZI WAS YOUR IDEA, REMEMBER?



FINE, FINE. JUST TO LET YOU KNOW THOUGH, IT SMELLS BACK HERE.

OH, REALLY? I'M SO SURPRISED.

THANKS FOR YOUR SUPPORT!

READ MORE COMICS ON OUR WEBSITE!

GIANTESS FAN
www.GIANTESSFAN.com