

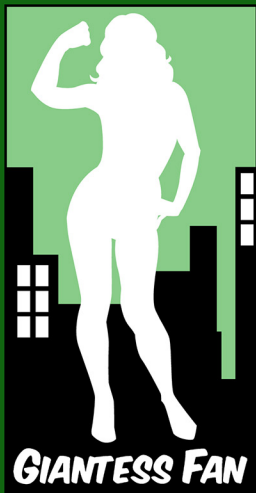


# IF NESSA MET NIKKI

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



J. Yubari with



GIANTESS FAN  
Productions present:

## IF NESSA MET NIKKI 5

The army is making their last stand against the warring giantesses, but nobody really believes they can succeed.

Meanwhile, Jo, Symonds, and Sergeant Williams are racing from another dimension with a potential cure for the giganticus virus... but will it even work?

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THE SOLDIERS ARE WORKING FEVERISHLY FAST TO READY THEIR DEFENSES.



THE ONLY HOPE THEY HAVE IS TO FIRE EVERYTHING AT ONCE.



NOBODY REALLY BELIEVES THEY WILL WIN.

MASTERING THEIR FEAR, THE MEN RESOLVE TO GO DOWN FIGHTING.



MORE THAN ONE BLADDER LOOSENS AS THE GIANTESSES APPROACH.

FIRE WHEN YOU SEE THE WHITES OF THEIR PANTIES!

THOOM  
THOOM  
THOOM



BUT SARGE, WHAT DO WE DO IF THEY AREN'T WEARING ANY?

A FEW MINUTES EARLIER.

THERE ARE MANY FACTORS THAT DETERMINE WHEN AND HOW MUCH A GIANTESS GROWS...



...SUCH AS EXERTION, IMMUNE RESPONSE, MOOD, BODY CHEMISTRY AND WHICH STAGE THE GIGANTICUS VIRUS IS IN ITS LIFECYCLE.



THE COMPLEXITY OF THESE INTERACTIONS MAKE THE SIZE, SPEED AND FREQUENCY OF GROWTH SPURTS IMPOSSIBLE TO PREDICT.



UP CLOSE, THE THUNDER OF THE GIANTESS'S POUNDING FEET IS DEAFENING.





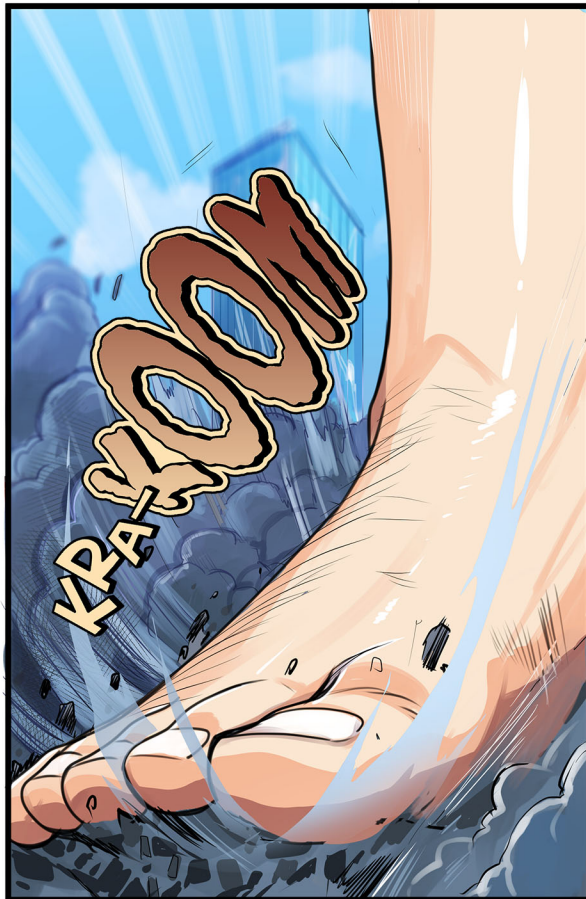
THE WORLD  
TUMBLES.

EARS  
RING.

SOUND  
DISAPPEARS.



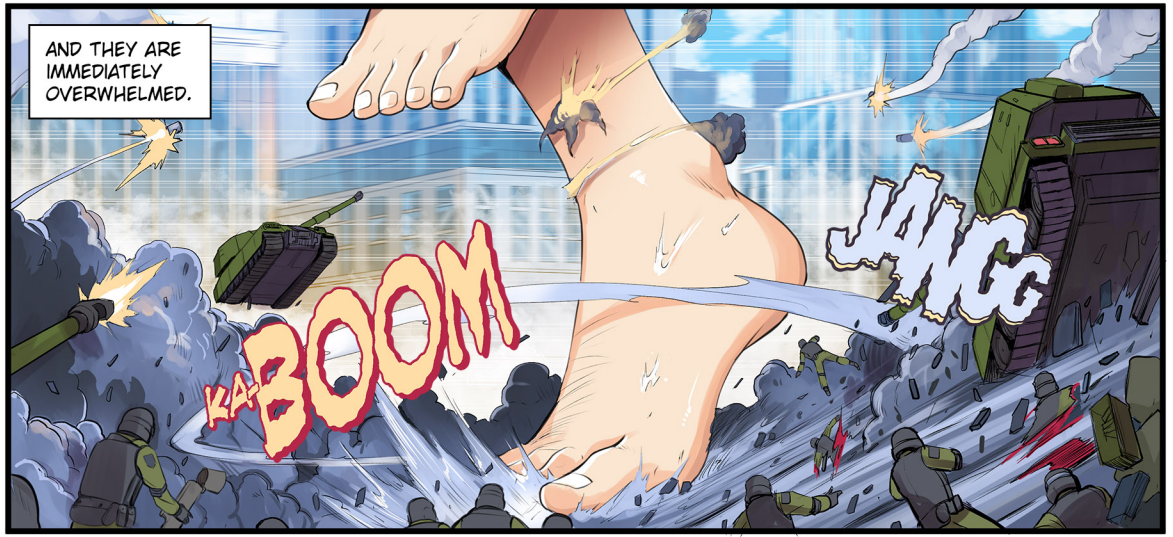
EVEN THOSE  
WHO ARE  
ABOUT TO DIE  
CANNOT HEAR  
THEMSELVES  
SCREAM.



AS THE GIANTESSES INADVERTENTLY  
DRAW CLOSER TO THE LAST LINE OF  
DEFENSE, THE COLOSSAL IMPACT OF  
THEIR STEPS RATTLES THE MEN'S  
TEETH AND VIBRATES THEIR BONES.



THE SOLDIERS AIM AS  
BEST THEY CAN ON  
SHAKING GROUND, BUT  
BULLETS AND SHELLS  
ARE USELESS.



AND THEY ARE IMMEDIATELY OVERWHELMED.



EVOLUTION DID NOT DESIGN MEN WITH GIANTESSES IN MIND. THEIR BIOLOGICAL RESPONSES GO CRAZY.

GULP! SHE REALLY DOESN'T HAVE ANY PANTIES!

SHOULD THEY FUCK OR FLEE OR WORSHIP? OR TRY TO DO ALL THREE?

AWARE OF HIS LITTER INSIGNIFICANCE, THE TREMBLING SOLDIER STARES UP AT THE POWER AND BEAUTY OF A FLESH AND BLOOD GODDESS.



EVEN HER PUSSY IS MONSTROUS IN SIZE, HUNDREDS OF FEET ABOVE HIS HEAD AND BIG ENOUGH TO SWALLOW A PLATOON.

HE FEELS LIKE HE IS LOSING HIS MIND. THERE IS TOO MUCH LUST AND TERROR. 'FLEE YOU FLEAS' HE WHISPERS, GIGGLING HYSTERICALLY.



HE IMAGINES HER LABIA PARTING OF ITS OWN ACCORD, LIKE A VENUS FLY TRAP. A PART OF HIM WANTS TO SLIDE IN AND BE CONSUMED.

THEN THE GIANTESSE IS GONE AND HE CAN SEE THE SKY AGAIN.

BUT IF SHE IS MOVING AWAY, WHY IS THE GROUND SHAKING MORE VIOLENTLY THAN BEFORE?

CONFUSED AND AFRAID, HE CALLS TO HER.

ALL POWERFUL, ALL BEAUTIFUL GODDESS, PLEASE KEEP ME FROM HARM.

**FWOOSH**

WHEN AN EVEN BIGGER WOMAN APPEARS, HE BRIEFLY WONDERS IF HE HAS BEEN PRAYING TO THE WRONG DEITY.

A TRAUMATIZED SOLDIER STARES AT NURSE NESSA FROM THE ROOFTOP OF A SHATTERED BUILDING.

THOUSANDS OF WELL-ARMED TROOPS HAVE JUST ATTACKED TWO NAKED GIANTESSES.

BUT THE WOMEN WERE TOO FOCUSED ON EACH OTHER TO CARE AS THE ARMY DIED UNDER THEIR FEET.

REPORT, SOLDIER.

THEY WALKED ALL OVER US, SIR. WE'VE TAKEN HEAVY CASUALTIES AND WE DIDN'T EVEN SLOW THEM DOWN.

FRANTIC APOLOGIES TURN TO PANICKED SCREAMS, FOLLOWED BY A TINY, WET SQUELCH.

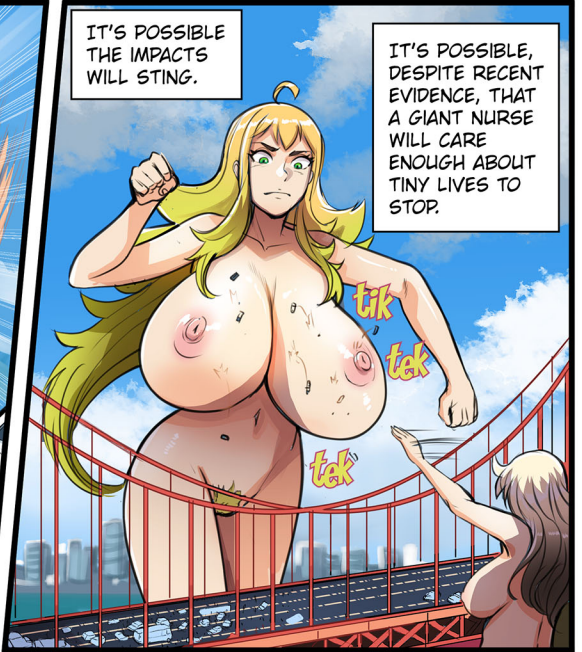
SEEING THE BRIDGE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY GIVES OFFICER NIKKI AN IDEA.



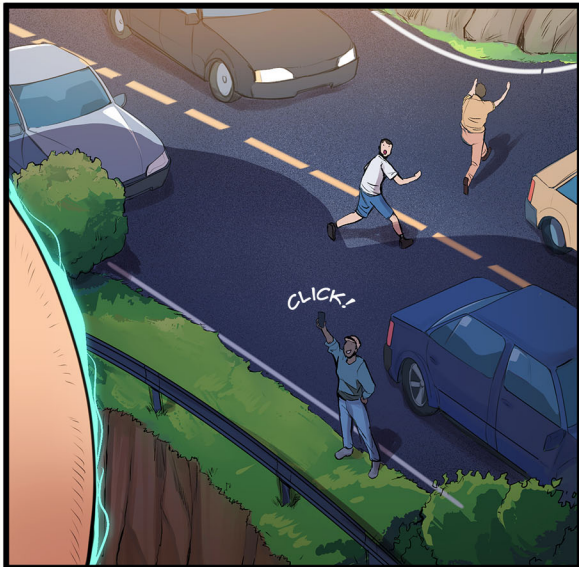
SHE HIDES BEHIND IT, USING THE CARS FULL OF PEOPLE AS MISSILES.

IT'S POSSIBLE THE IMPACTS WILL STING.

IT'S POSSIBLE, DESPITE RECENT EVIDENCE, THAT A GIANT NURSE WILL CARE ENOUGH ABOUT TINY LIVES TO STOP.



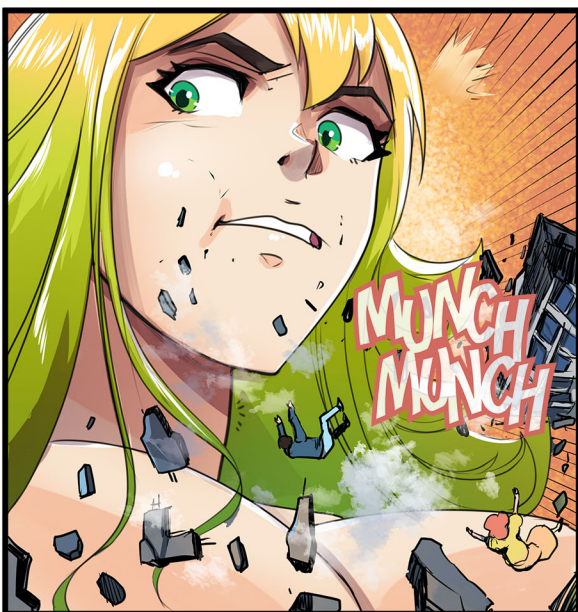
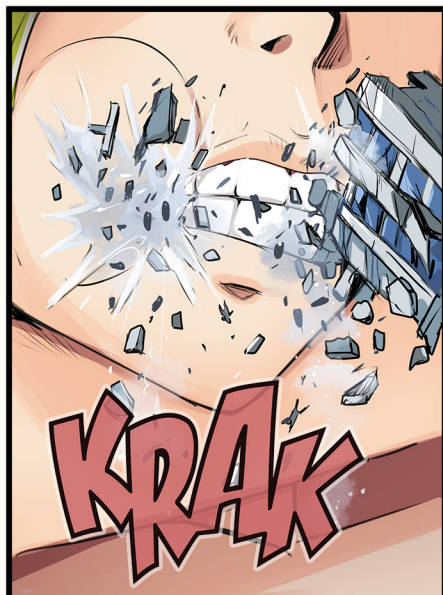
THE PLAN IS NOT WORKING, AND AS OFFICER NIKKI BACKS AWAY, SHE STARTS TO FEEL STRANGE, LESS STEADY ON HER FEET.

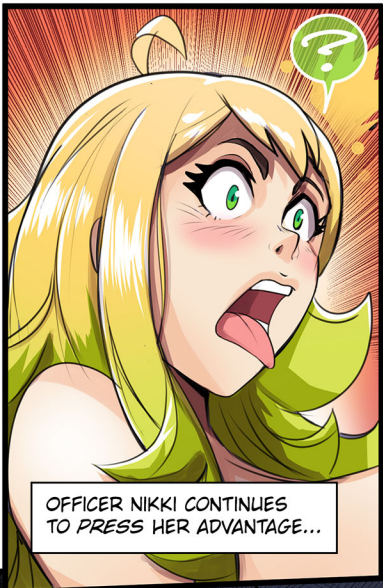


OFFICER NIKKI'S SUDDEN GROWTH SPURT HAS TAKEN BOTH OF THEM BY SURPRISE.

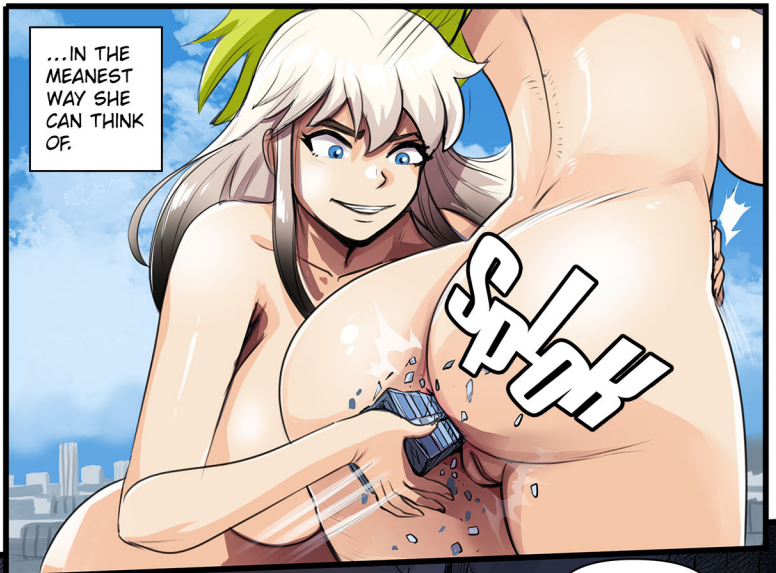


THE GODDESS OF LAW REACTS FIRST, PONCING ON HER OPPONENT.





OFFICER NIKKI CONTINUES TO PRESS HER ADVANTAGE...



...IN THE MEANEST WAY SHE CAN THINK OF.

A REINFORCED SAFE ROOM INSIDE NURSE NESSA'S ASS....

WHY HAS IT GONE SO DARK?



WHO CARES? WE'RE ALIVE AND THE BUILDING'S STOPPED COLLAPSING.

PERHAPS THE GIANTESSES HAVE GONE.



URGH! IT'S GETTING HARD TO BREATHE.

WHAT'S THAT AWFUL SMELL?



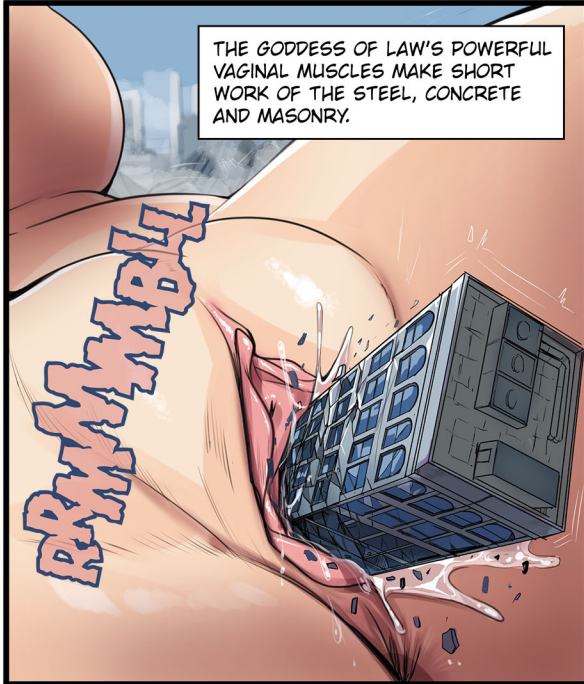
INSTINCTIVELY NURSE NESSA CLENCHES EVERY MUSCLE IN HER BUTT, FEELING THE CONTENTS WITHIN GIVE WAY.

THEN SHE LASHES OUT AT OFFICER NIKKI.

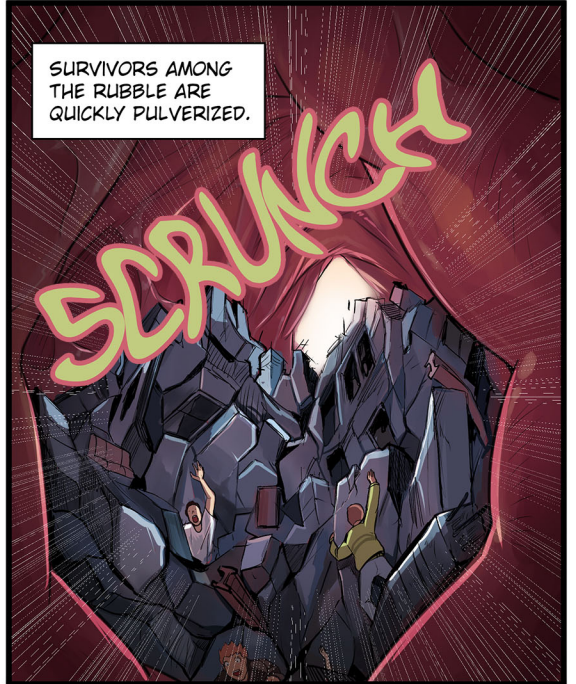


LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE IT!

BOOM!



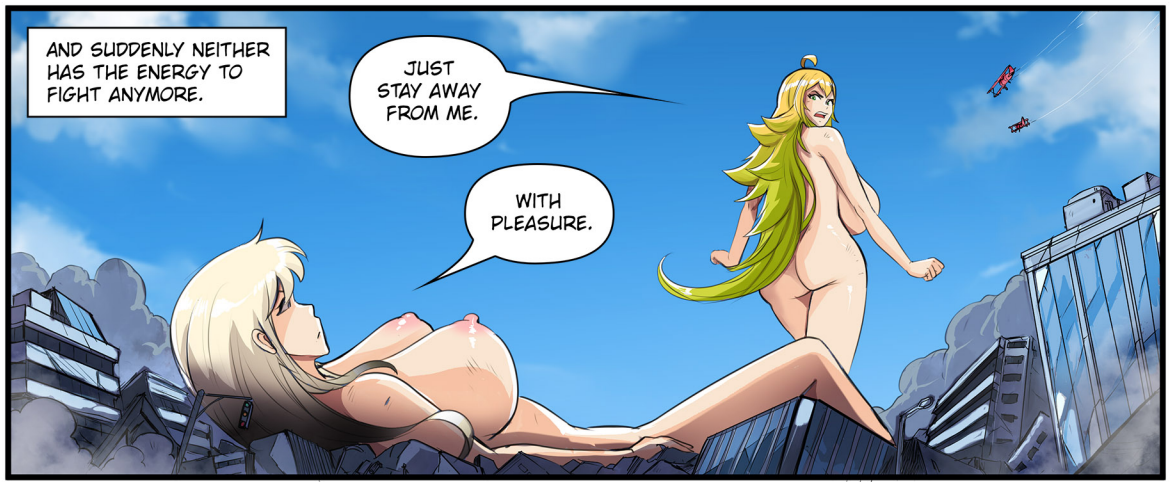
THE GODDESS OF LAW'S POWERFUL VAGINAL MUSCLES MAKE SHORT WORK OF THE STEEL, CONCRETE AND MASONRY.



SURVIVORS AMONG THE RUBBLE ARE QUICKLY PULVERIZED.



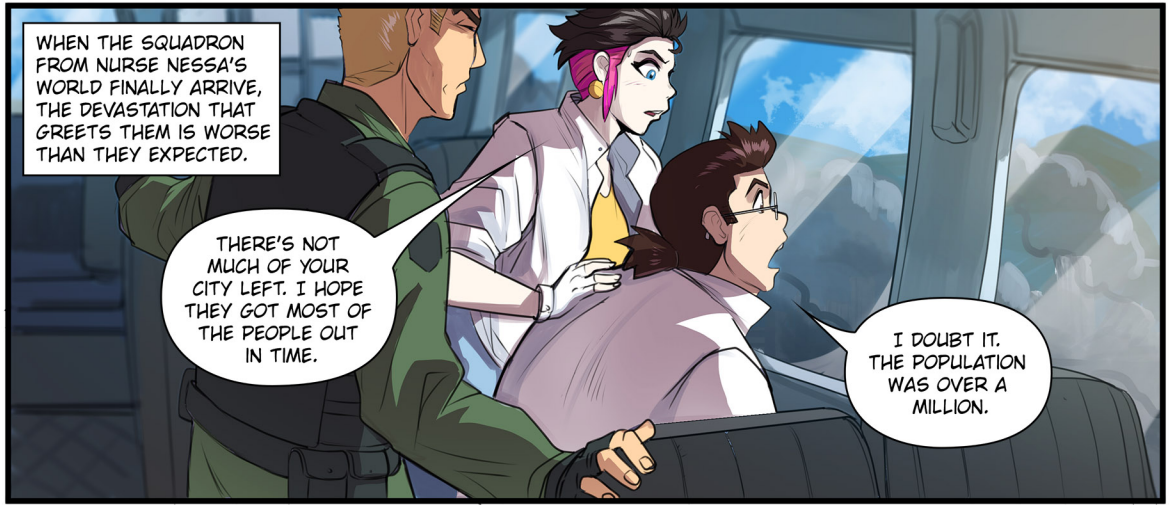
NURSE NESSA AND OFFICER NIKKI STARE AT EACH OTHER, CHESTS HEAVING, LIMBS HEAVY FROM EXERTION.



AND SUDDENLY NEITHER HAS THE ENERGY TO FIGHT ANYMORE.

JUST STAY AWAY FROM ME.

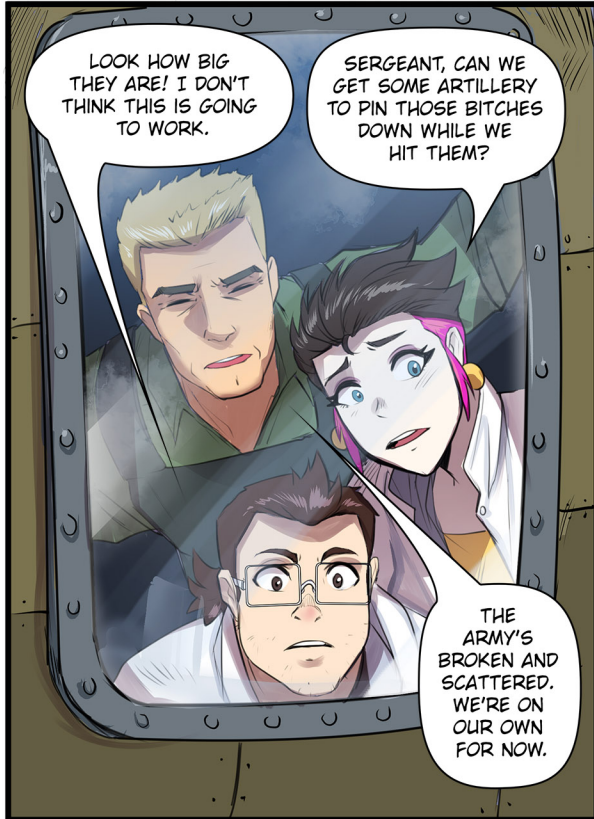
WITH PLEASURE.



WHEN THE SQUADRON FROM NURSE NESSA'S WORLD FINALLY ARRIVE, THE DEVASTATION THAT GREETES THEM IS WORSE THAN THEY EXPECTED.

THERE'S NOT MUCH OF YOUR CITY LEFT. I HOPE THEY GOT MOST OF THE PEOPLE OUT IN TIME.

I DOUBT IT. THE POPULATION WAS OVER A MILLION.



LOOK HOW BIG THEY ARE! I DON'T THINK THIS IS GOING TO WORK.

SERGEANT, CAN WE GET SOME ARTILLERY TO PIN THOSE BITCHES DOWN WHILE WE HIT THEM?

THE ARMY'S BROKEN AND SCATTERED. WE'RE ON OUR OWN FOR NOW.



OKAY LADS, THIS IS IT. FIRST WAVE ENGAGE. CONCENTRATE ON THE GIANTSS THAT'S STILL ON HER FEET.

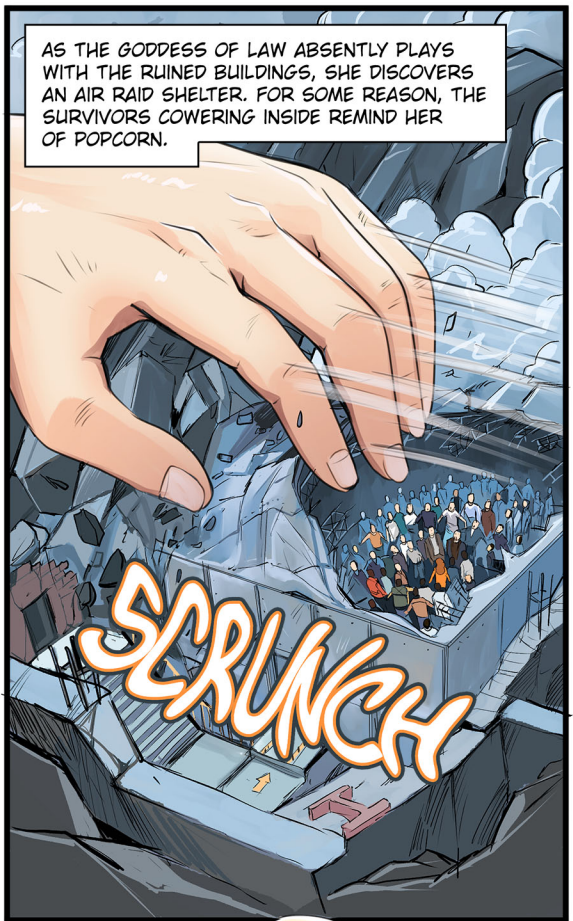
ATTACK FROM BEHIND.



I HATE IT HERE.

FIRST, NOBODY REALIZES I'M THE HERO AND I GET BLAMED FOR EVERYTHING.

THEN, THE VIEWERS GIVE ME LOWER RATINGS THAN SOME SLUTTY PSYCHO NURSE.



AS THE GODDESS OF LAW ABSENTLY PLAYS WITH THE RUINED BUILDINGS, SHE DISCOVERS AN AIR RAID SHELTER. FOR SOME REASON, THE SURVIVORS COWERING INSIDE REMIND HER OF POPCORN.

SCRUNCH

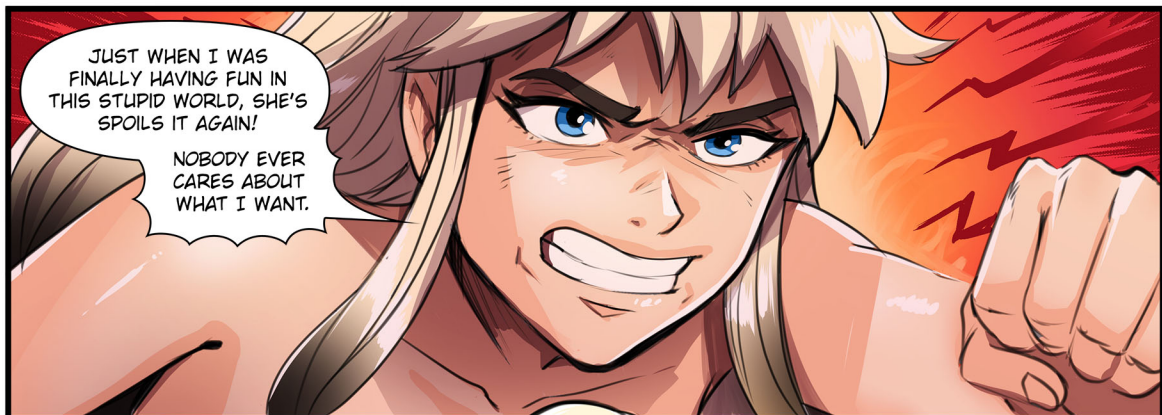


MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE SHE CAN ALSO SEE NURSE NESSA BEING ATTACKED BY BIPLANES.



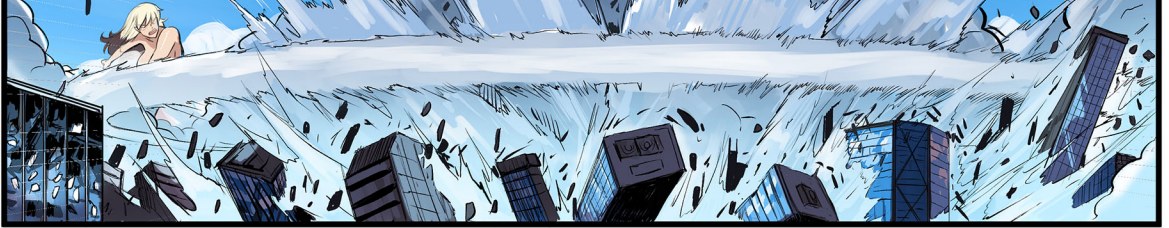
SHE MAKES HERSELF COMFORTABLE AND ENJOYS THE SPECTACLE.

MUNCH MUNCH



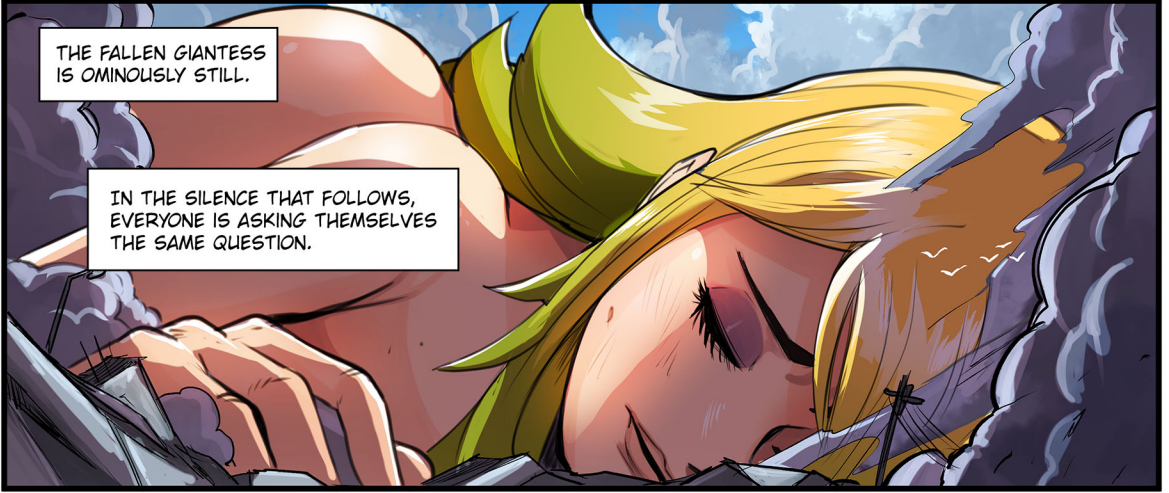
THE CRASH OF THE TITANIC BEAUTY HITTING THE GROUND IS EVEN LOUDER.

KA-BOOM!



THE FALLEN GIANTESS IS OMINOUSLY STILL.

IN THE SILENCE THAT FOLLOWS, EVERYONE IS ASKING THEMSELVES THE SAME QUESTION.



DID OFFICER NIKKI JUST KILL NURSE NESSA?



TARGET ACQUIRED.

ENGAGE.

HA! SHOULD HAVE DONE THAT AGES AGO. NOBODY MESSSES WITH THE GODDESS OF LAW!



THE NEEDLES ARE THE SHARPEST AND THE HARDEST THAT HAVE EVER BEEN MADE, AND THE SYRINGES SHOOT OUT FROM THE BIPLANES AT TREMENDOUS VELOCITY.

MOST DO NOT PENETRATE OFFICER NIKKI'S THICK SKIN.

BUT AGAINST THE ODDS, ONE FINDS ITS WAY TO THE MORE TENDER FLESH OF HER VAGINA.

OW! YOU DIRTY LITTLE BUGS!



FUELLED BY HER ANGER, THE GODDESS OF LAW MOVES WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED.

HOW DARE YOU SHOOT ME THERE! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU ALL.



CAN'T YOU SEE THEY'RE BOUNCING OFF? WAIT UNTIL SHE OPENS HER MOUTH, THEN FIRE INSIDE.

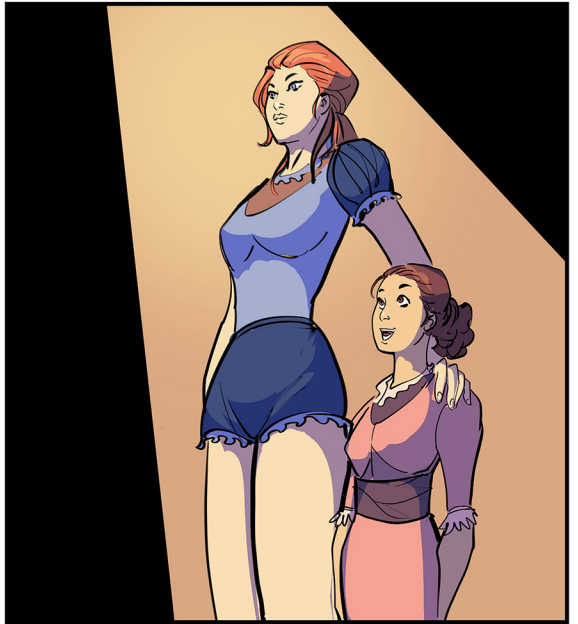
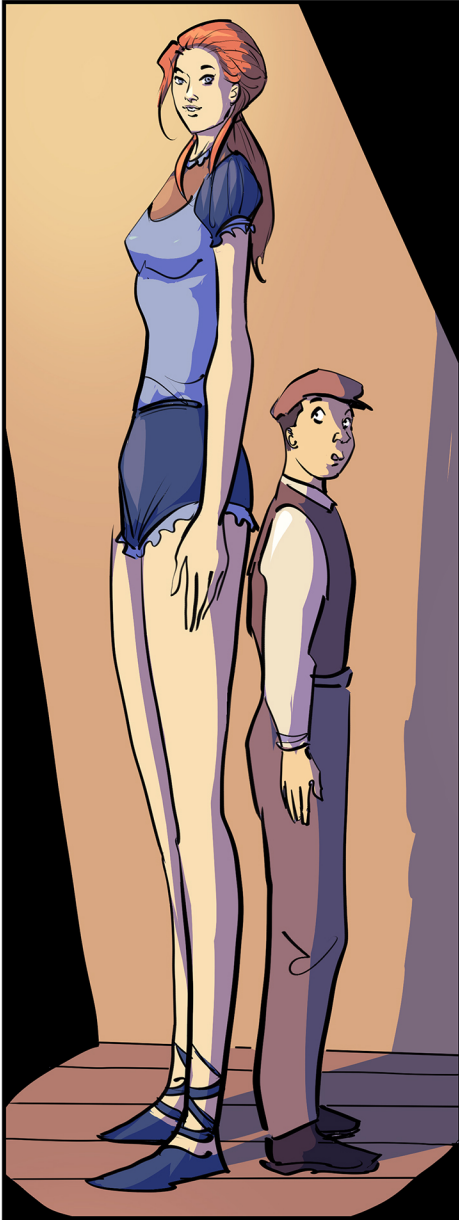
OTHERWISE, WE'RE ALL DEAD.



TO BE CONCLUDED...

CHECK OUT SOME  
PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR  
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!





The Height of the Circus



NEVER COULD HAVE IMAGINED MY TRIP TO MOOSEHEAD LAKE WOULD LEAD TO THIS!

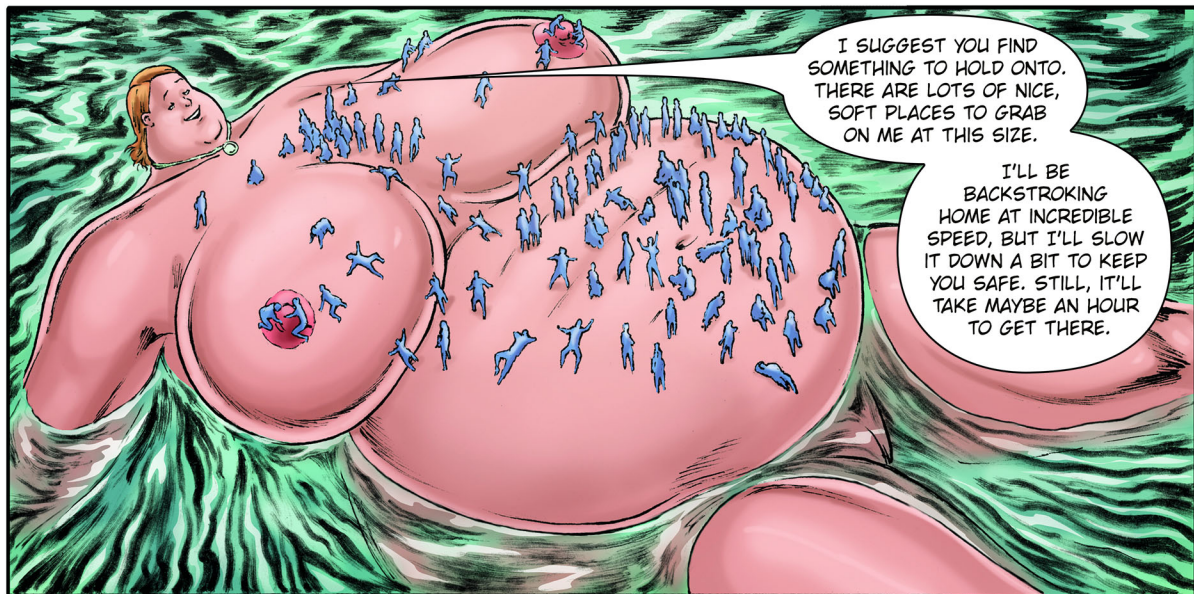


HEY, I WANT ANOTHER TURN.



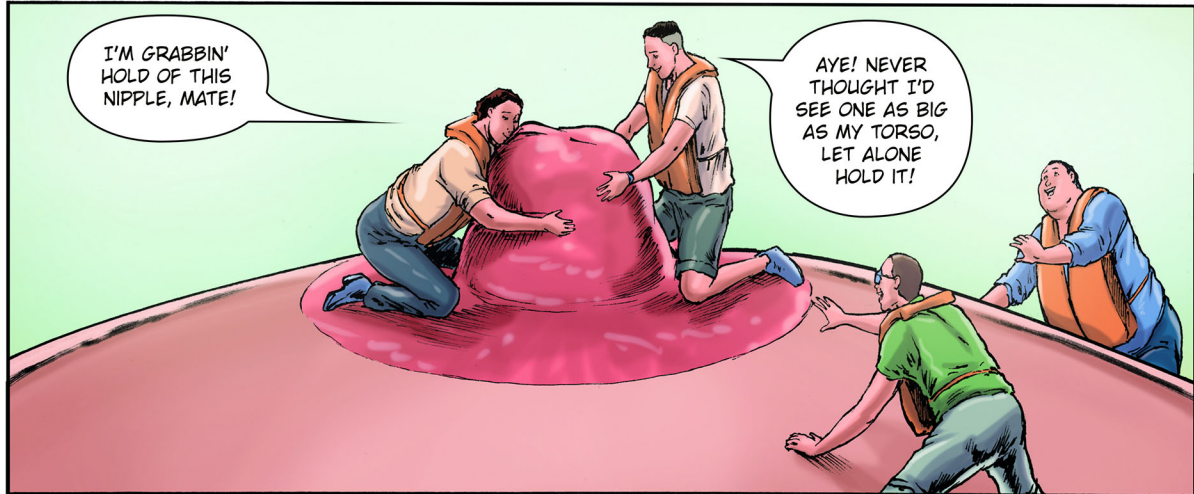
YOUR STAMINA IS AMAZING, LITTLE D!

THANKS, THIS IS MY TYPE OF WORKOUT.



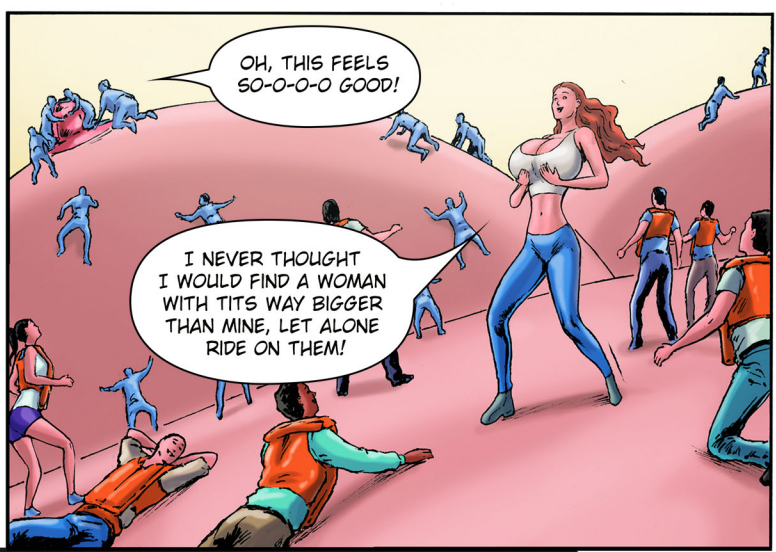
I SUGGEST YOU FIND SOMETHING TO HOLD ONTO. THERE ARE LOTS OF NICE, SOFT PLACES TO GRAB ON ME AT THIS SIZE.

I'LL BE BACKSTROKING HOME AT INCREDIBLE SPEED, BUT I'LL SLOW IT DOWN A BIT TO KEEP YOU SAFE. STILL, IT'LL TAKE MAYBE AN HOUR TO GET THERE.



I'M GRABBIN' HOLD OF THIS NIPPLE, MATE!

AYE! NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE ONE AS BIG AS MY TORSO, LET ALONE HOLD IT!

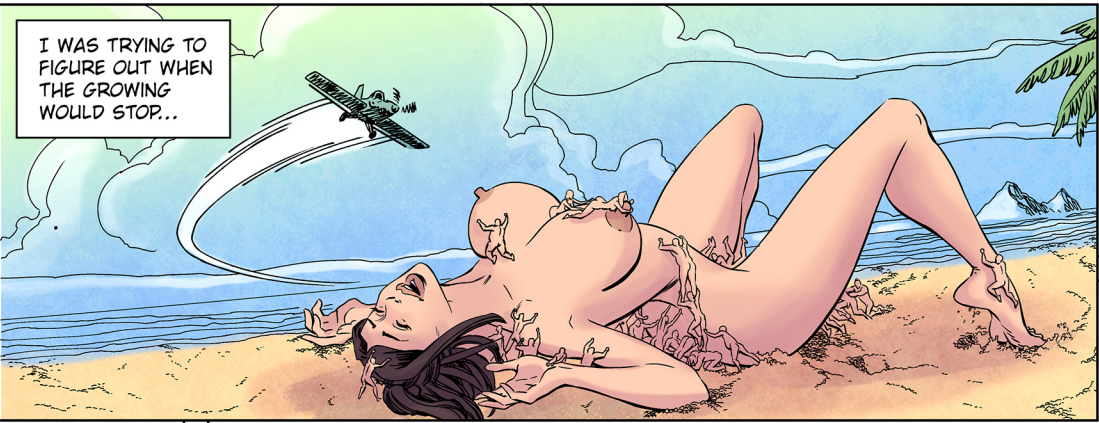


OH, THIS FEELS SO-O-O-O GOOD!

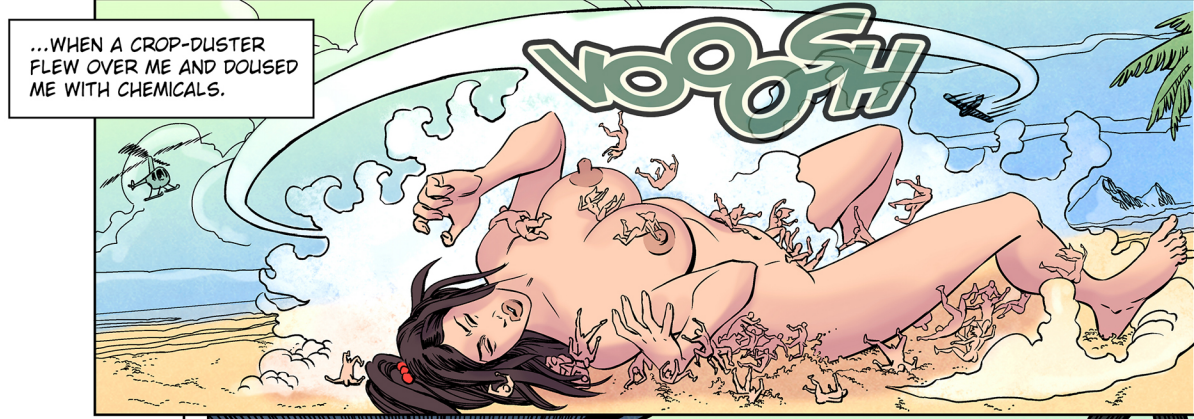
I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD FIND A WOMAN WITH TITS WAY BIGGER THAN MINE, LET ALONE RIDE ON THEM!



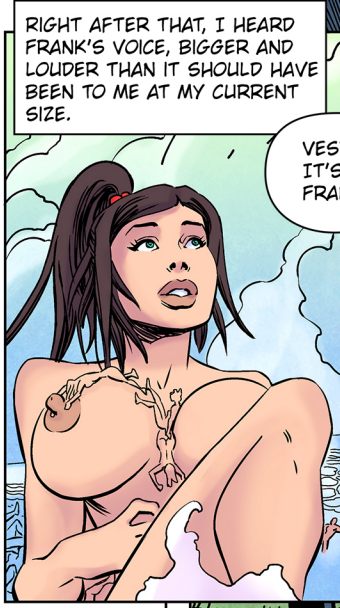
OH, DAMN, THAT FEELS GOOD!



I WAS TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHEN THE GROWING WOULD STOP...

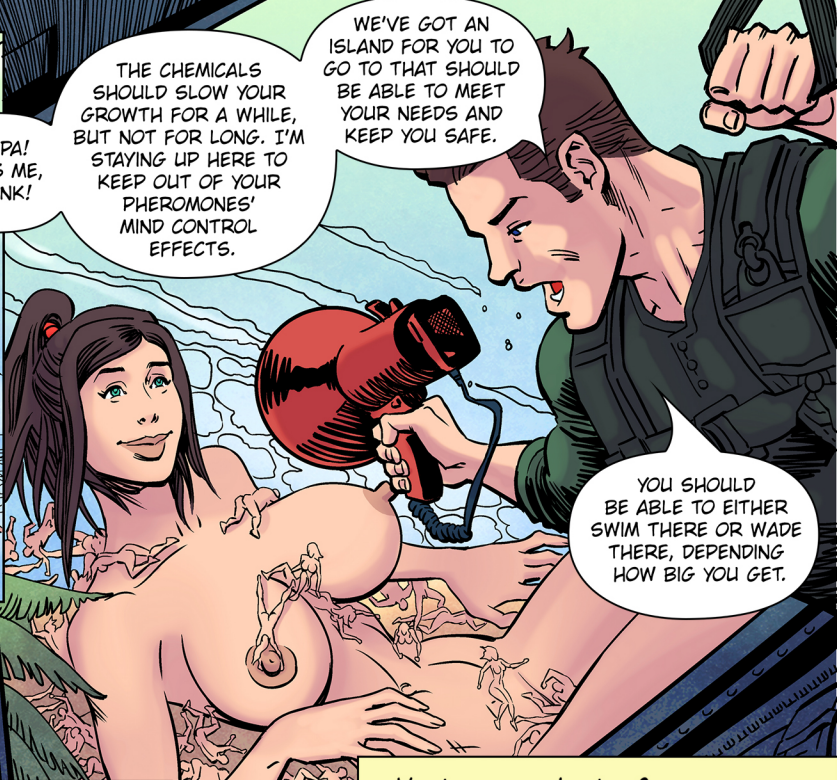


...WHEN A CROP-DUSTER FLEW OVER ME AND DOUSED ME WITH CHEMICALS.



RIGHT AFTER THAT, I HEARD FRANK'S VOICE, BIGGER AND LOUDER THAN IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN TO ME AT MY CURRENT SIZE.

VESPA!  
IT'S ME,  
FRANK!



THE CHEMICALS SHOULD SLOW YOUR GROWTH FOR A WHILE, BUT NOT FOR LONG. I'M STAYING UP HERE TO KEEP OUT OF YOUR PHEROMONES' MIND CONTROL EFFECTS.

WE'VE GOT AN ISLAND FOR YOU TO GO TO THAT SHOULD BE ABLE TO MEET YOUR NEEDS AND KEEP YOU SAFE.

YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO EITHER SWIM THERE OR WADE THERE, DEPENDING HOW BIG YOU GET.