

MEEK TO MYTH

CHAPTER 8

STORY BY ROBOLOORD



ABBIE WAS BANNED AGAIN FROM INSTACHAT, AND THAT MEANT THAT THE ALREADY BATTERED OFFICES OF THAT COMPANY...



MIGHT VERY WELL SUFFER EVEN MORE...


OH, MY
GOD!



A woman in a black suit stands in a modern office, looking up at a large window. A muscular woman is floating in the window, which is covered with yellow insulation. The office has a dark desk and a purple sign with a white 'G' on the wall. The scene is lit with bright, natural light from the window.

WHERE'S THE
CEO'S OFFICE?

T-TOP
FLOOR.

A woman with extremely muscular, hyper-developed physique, including very large breasts and a highly defined torso, stands in a room under construction. She has long dark hair and green eyes. She is looking towards a person whose back is to the camera. The room features walls of yellow oriented strand board (OSB) and large windows overlooking a city skyline. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

Y-YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HURT ME, ARE YOU? OR DESTROY THE BUILDING?

WELL, I JUST MIGHT!



JUST GET OUT OF
HERE! YOU HAVE
NOTHING TO DO
WITH THIS!

R-RIGHT!

IC

THE FEAR IN THE GIRL'S VOICE DID COOL ABBIE'S ANGER A LITTLE. SHE ARRIVED AT THE TOP FLOOR WITHOUT DOING ANY REAL DAMAGE, SAVING HER FURY FOR THE CEO WHO SHE HAD SPECIFICALLY TOLD WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF SHE WERE EVER BANNED AGAIN.



A 3D rendered scene in a modern hallway. On the left, a woman with dark hair and glowing green eyes stands with her back to the camera, showcasing extreme muscle definition and very large breasts. On the right, a bald man in a dark suit stands with his back to the camera, looking towards the woman. The hallway has a tiled floor, recessed ceiling lights, and a wall with vertical wood slats.

MOVE.

NO! I'VE BEEN
TOLD NOT TO LET
ANYONE IN!

I WASN'T ASKING YOU
A QUESTION.





Y-YOU CAN'T
GO IN!

AND I'M NOT
GOING TO SAY IT
AGAIN.



FUCK...



OFF.

WHAA!

FLICK!

DUMBASS.



IF THAT ASSHOLE
DOESN'T INSTANTLY
UNBAN ME, I'M GOING TO
PULVERIZE THIS
BUILDING!

I'VE BEEN WAY TOO
PATIENT WITH PEOPLE
TRYING TO STOP ME FROM
GETTING THE ATTENTION I
DESERVE!



WH-...
ALEXIA?

THERE SHE
IS!

SHE'S
NAKED!

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red blazer and a red skirt, stands in an office. Behind her is a large sign with the letters 'ic' in white on a purple and blue background. She has her hands outstretched in a questioning gesture. Three speech bubbles are positioned to her right, containing text.

HEY, ABBIE! I'M THE
NEW CEO OF INSTACHAT, I
MADE A DEAL LAST NIGHT
AFTER YOUR LITTLE
VISIT.

COULDN'T HELP BUT
NOTICE YOUR ACCOUNT WAS
BREAKING OUR USER
AGREEMENT WITH ALL THOSE
NUDE PICTURES AND VIDEOS
OF YOU!

AND WHEN THE MEDIA
NOTICED YOUR ACCOUNT WAS
BANNED, I INVITED THEM TO
PROVIDE SOME BACKGROUND,
SO SMILE! YOU'RE ON
CAMERA!

UNBAN MY
ACCOUNT! RIGHT
NOW!



A woman with dark hair, wearing a red blazer and a red skirt, stands in a conference room. She is looking up at a large, muscular man whose back is to the camera. The man is shirtless and has a very large, muscular build. The woman has her hands outstretched in a questioning gesture. In the background, there is a large screen displaying the letters 'IC' in white on a purple and blue background. A speech bubble above the woman contains the text 'NOW WHY WOULD I DO THAT?'. The room has grey carpeting and a brown leather office chair is visible behind the woman.

NOW WHY
WOULD I DO
THAT?

A woman in a red suit stands on the left, gesturing with her hands. A muscular woman in a black bra stands on the right, leaning over a table. The scene is set in a modern office with a large window in the background.

ALEXIA, I SWEAR!
UNBAN IT RIGHT
NOW!

OR YOU'LL DO
WHAT?

YOU DON'T
WANT TO FIND
OUT.



A woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a red blazer over a white shirt, looks towards another woman. The second woman has voluminous brown hair and is wearing a light-colored top. She has her finger pressed against her lips in a 'shh' gesture. The scene is set in a modern, brightly lit interior.

OOH, ABBIE,
DON'T YOU KNOW
THE FIRST RULE OF
BEING FAMOUS IS:
'SMILE FOR THE
CAMERA'?


BUT MAYBE WE
SHOULD TAKE THE
KIND REPORTER AND
GO SEE WHAT YOU DID
TO THE GUY I PAID TO
STAND OUTSIDE AND TRY
AND KEEP YOU OUT? I
BET THAT'LL BE A
GOOD LOOK AT WHO
YOU REALLY ARE!

W-WAIT...



BECAUSE I BET
HE'S HURT, IF NOT
WORSE.

SH-SHUT
UP!



DID YOU
MURDER HIM,
ABBIE? JUST 'CAUSE
HE WAS IN YOUR
WAY?

NO! I'M
NOT LIKE
THAT!

NOT YET,
PERHAPS. BUT YOU
KNOW WHAT THEY SAY
ABOUT ABSOLUTE
POWER...

I NOTICE THERE IS
SOME TENSION HERE,
PERHAPS WE CAN START
THE INTERVIEW
INSTEAD?





I DON'T WANT ANY INTERVIEW! I WANT MY ACCOUNT UNBANNED!

IF YOU WANT THAT, THEN YOU'LL DO THIS INTERVIEW!

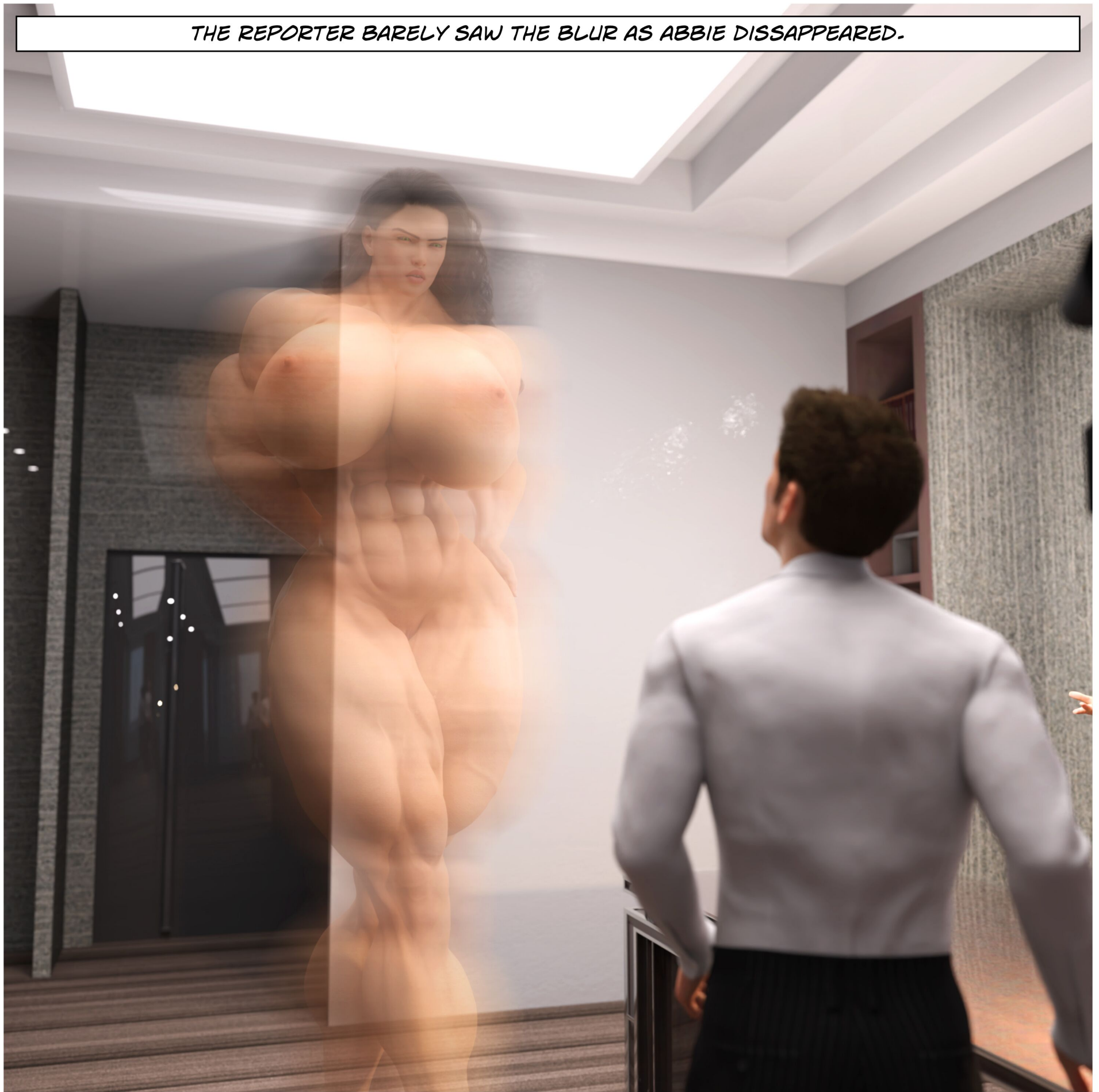
TSSS...



FINE!

LET ME GET
DRESSED FIRST!

THE REPORTER BARELY SAW THE BLUR AS ABBIE DISSAPPEARED.



TO HIM, SHE JUST SUDDENLY CHANGED INTO CLOTHES, WITHOUT EVER MOVING FROM HER POSITION.

OOH,
WOW.





ASK YOUR
FREAKING
QUESTIONS.

Y-YEAH.

A muscular woman with dark hair and green eyes, wearing a bright red, shiny, form-fitting bodysuit, stands in a modern office setting. She is looking towards a man in a white dress shirt who has his back to the camera. In the background, another woman in a red and white outfit is partially visible. The scene is lit with soft, indoor lighting.

SO, THIS MORNING,
YOUR SOCIAL MEDIA
ACCOUNT WAS BANNED, DO
YOU FEEL THIS WAS
JUSTIFIED?


OF COURSE NOT!
ALEXIA, THE NEW
CEO, IS JUST DOING
THIS TO PISS ME
OFF!



BUT YOU WERE
BREAKING THE TERMS
OF SERVICE, RIGHT?

N-NO! NOT
REALLY, I HAD A
DEAL WITH THE
CEO!


AFTER YOU
WERE BANNED
THE FIRST
TIME?

A woman with dark hair and green eyes, wearing a shiny red latex outfit with large, puffy sleeves, is talking to a man in a white shirt. The man is seen from the back, gesturing with his hand. The scene is set in a modern, brightly lit interior with white walls and a ceiling with recessed lighting.

YES! THEY
CORRECTED THAT
MISTAKE
QUICKLY!

BUT HOW DID YOU
CONVINCE THEM TO
UNBAN YOU IN THE FIRST
PLACE? I MEAN, YOU WERE
BREAKING THE TERMS OF
SERVICE, WE SAW NUDE
VIDEOS AND PICTURES
YOU POSTED.

WE
JUST...
TALKED IT
OUT!



HMM, WHEN WE WERE ENTERING THE BUILDING, WE NOTICED SOME DAMAGE ON THE WALLS AND FLOORS, DID YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT?


I... NOT REALLY.

WELL, WE HAVE SOME SECURITY CAMERA FOOTAGE AND A FEW WITNESSES WHO...



SHUT UP! THEY'RE
WRONG! I'VE DONE
NOTHING WRONG!

THIS
INTERVIEW IS
OVER!



NO, IT ISN'T.
UNLESS YOU DON'T
WANT YOUR ACCOUNT
BACK.

BUT...
OOH!

COULD I ASK
SOME QUESTIONS
ABOUT YOUR RELATIONSHIP
WITH ALEXIA? THERE
APPEARS TO BE SOME BAD
BLOOD BETWEEN THE
TWO OF YOU.

SHE TOOK
OVER THE
COMPANY JUST
TO BAN ME!

IN ACCORDANCE WITH
THE USER AGREEMENT
THAT HAS ALWAYS BEEN IN
PLACE, EVEN BEFORE SHE
TOOK OVER THE
COMPANY?

I...
YOU...



WHY ARE YOU TRYING
TO PAINT ME AS THE BAD
ONE HERE?! SHE'S THE ONE
WHO INSULTED ME AND IS
HARRASING ME!

I'M JUST ASKING
CRITICAL QUESTIONS
TO-

OH, MY
GOD.



WHAT'S
WRONG?

THEY'VE JUST
SPOTTED A HUGE
ASTEROID HEADING TO
EARTH, IT'LL HIT IN
MERE MINUTES!


OH, I ALMOST
FORGOT ABOUT
THAT!

A-ABBIE, YOU
CAN SAVE US
FROM THAT,
RIGHT?!

OF COURSE I
CAN! SAY
PLEASE!

URGH...





YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY
BE THIS PETTY AND
CHILDISH, HE WAS JUST
ASKING LEGITIMATE
QUESTIONS YOU DIDN'T
LIKE.

SHUT UP...

WELL, I WISH I
COULD STAY FOR YOUR
SILLY LITTLE
QUESTIONS.

BUT I HAVE TO SAVE
THE EARTH AND ALL OF
HUMANITY LIKE THE
GODDESS I AM!


AND BETTER
MAKE SURE TO PUT
THAT ON THE NEWS
TODAY!



PFF, ALEXIA
REALLY GOT ME
THERE, THANK GOD I
THREW THAT ROCK
HERE!

OR, WELL,
THANK ME.



A muscular woman with dark hair, wearing a red bikini, is flying through a city skyline. She is in a dynamic, forward-leaning pose with her right arm raised and fist clenched. Her body is highly defined, showing significant muscle mass. She is surrounded by a blur of motion lines, suggesting high speed. The background consists of various skyscrapers under a clear blue sky. A thought bubble is positioned above her head, containing text.

NOBODY WILL BE TALKING
ABOUT THAT SILLY INTERVIEW
WHEN I SAVE HUMANITY FROM
EXTINCTION!

ABBIE'S AIM HAD INDEED BEEN IMPECCABLE, THROWING THE MASSIVE ASTEROID AT THE POSITION WHERE THE EARTH WOULD BE WITH A MARGIN OF ERROR OF A FEW CENTIMETERS AT BEST.



HUH, IT REALLY
IS A BIG ONE,
ISN'T IT?



I SHOULD WAIT A
LITTLE TILL IT'S REAL
CLOSE! FOR DRAMATIC
EFFECT!

o
o
o
o



A woman with long, dark, curly hair, wearing a red bikini, is shown from the back, looking up at a large, glowing orange and yellow rock in the sky. The rock is surrounded by a bright, radiating aura. In the foreground, there are some industrial structures, possibly water tanks, on a rooftop. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head, containing text.

LOOK AT IT, A ROCK BIG
ENOUGH TO WIPE OUT ALL
LIFE ON THIS PLANET.



...
AND IT
CAN'T---



EVEN...

HURT ME.



THE ASTEROID WAS SIMPLY TORN APART AS IT HIT ABBIE'S INVULNERABLE BODY, BREAKING INTO MASSIVE CHUNKS.



OOH, NO! NOW
THERE'S TEN
ASTEROIDS WHICH
COULD WIPE OUT
THIS CITY!



HOW FUN!



ABBIE DOVE IN BEHIND THE MASSIVE CHUNKS OF BURNING ROCK...

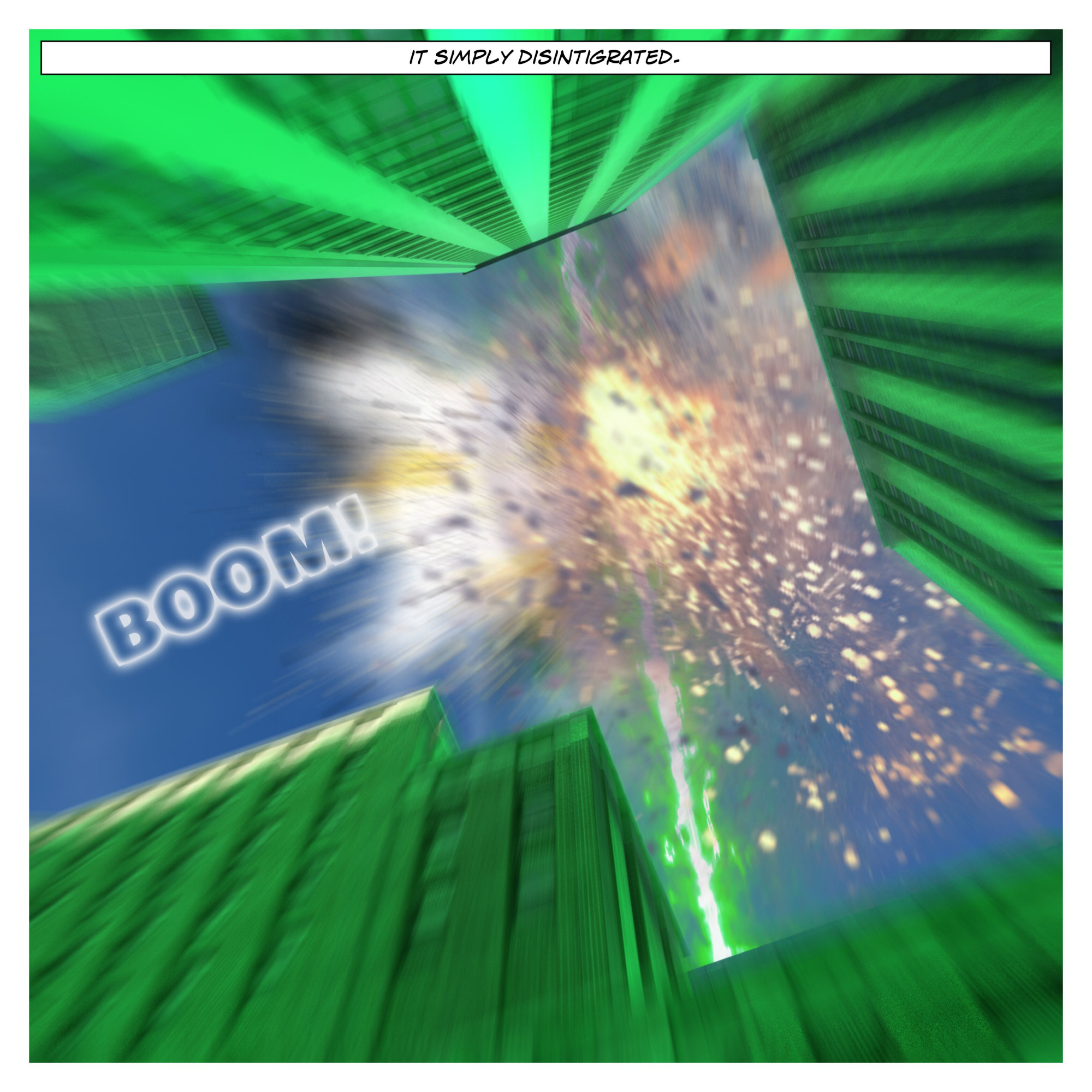


AND AS EVERYONE IN THE CITY WAS LOOKING UP IN TERROR...



IT SIMPLY DISINTIGRATED.

BOOM!



ABBIE HAD INCREDIBLE CONTROL OVER HER POWERS, ALLOWING HER TO USE HER HEATVISION EVEN TO CUT THE CLOTHES OFF A PERSON WITHOUT HURTING THEM.



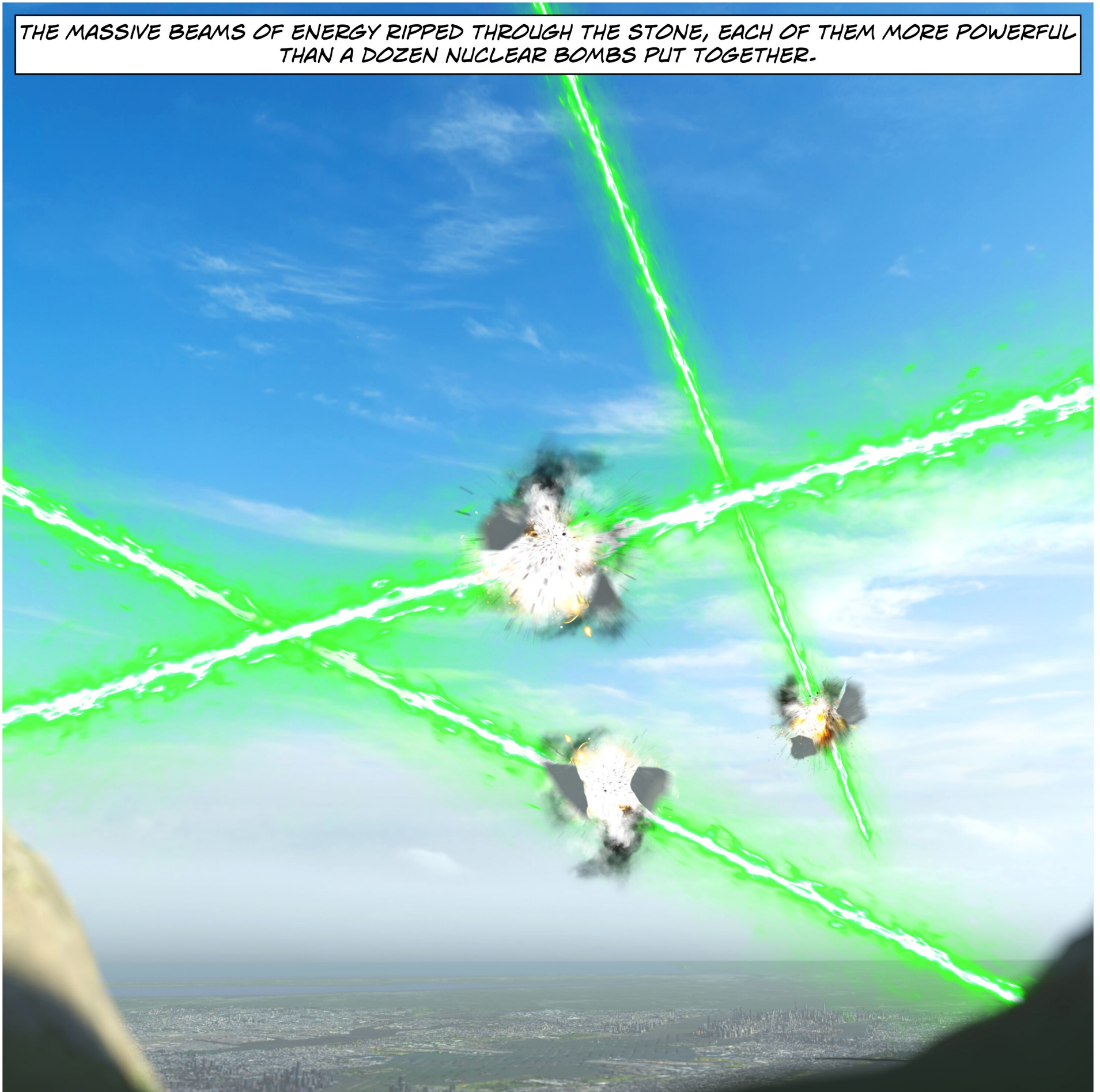
ONE
DOWN!

BUT IN THIS CASE, SHE WASN'T INTERESTED IN CONTROL. IT WAS PARTIALLY RELEASING STRESS, PARTIALLY WANTING TO MAKE SURE THAT NOTHING OF THE ASTEROIDS SURVIVED, AND PARTIALLY JUST THE THRILL OF EXPERIENCING HER MASSIVE POWER.

NEXT!

A superhero character with green skin and a red and blue suit is flying through the air, firing a powerful, bright green energy beam from their hands. The beam extends horizontally across the middle of the frame. Below the superhero, a dense cityscape is visible, though slightly out of focus. The sky is a clear, bright blue with some light clouds. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the superhero, containing the word "NEXT!".

THE MASSIVE BEAMS OF ENERGY RIPPED THROUGH THE STONE, EACH OF THEM MORE POWERFUL THAN A DOZEN NUCLEAR BOMBS PUT TOGETHER.



TO ABBIE, IT WASN'T A CHALLENGE, IT WASN'T EXERTION IN ANY WAY. IT WAS NOTHING TO HER, EXCEPT PERHAPS SOME CASUAL FUN. AND OBVIOUSLY, A WAY TO ATTENTION.

THERE WE GO, ALL
DONE! AND A NICE LIGHT
SHOW FOR EVERYONE AS
WELL!

I CAN'T WAIT TO
SEE EVERYONE
PRAISING ME
EVERYWHERE!





BUT FIRST, I'M
GOING TO MAKE
ALEXIA UNBAN ME.

AND I'M NOT
FALLING FOR HER
STUPID TRICKS AGAIN! I'M
DONE PLAYING NICE WITH HER!
I'LL SHOW HER WHAT IT
MEANS TO CROSS A
GODDESS!

AND I'LL MAKE
HER REGRET IT!




MEANWHILE, IN A WAREHOUSE JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY...

SO, DO YOU
THINK IT'S
POSSIBLE?

WE'LL HAVE TO
GATHER MORE DATA AND
ANALYSE, SHE DOES
SEEM PRETTY MUCH
INVULNERABLE.

EVERYONE
HAS A WEAK
SPOT.





I'LL GIVE IT MY BEST TRY, ALEXIA. BUT I CAN'T PROMISE ANYTHING. I CAN TELL YOU A LOT OF PEOPLE IN THE WORLD ARE STUDYING HER, AND THAT'S HARD ENOUGH ALREADY WITH HOW FAST SHE MOVES. SO FAR, IT HAS YIELDED NOTHING USEFUL.

IT'S WORTH A SHOT, KEEP ME UPDATED.

BUT FOR NOW, GET
OUT OF HERE, I DON'T
THINK THAT ASTEROID WILL
KEEP HER BUSY FOR THAT
LONG.





YOU'RE NOT
TELLING ANYONE
ABOUT THIS MEETING,
RIGHT?


OF COURSE
NOT.

GREAT,
LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE.



A woman with dark hair, wearing a red blazer and a red mini-skirt over a white collared shirt, stands in a large, industrial-style garage. She is looking slightly to her right with a questioning expression. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "HUH? WHERE DID HE JUST GO?". The garage has high ceilings with exposed steel beams and large windows that let in bright blue light. The floor is concrete with white parking lines. In the foreground, the hood of a dark car is visible, reflecting the woman and the garage's interior.

HUH? WHERE DID
HE JUST GO?



DON'T WORRY, HE'S
SAFE! WOULDN'T WANT
ANY WITNESSES, WOULD
WE?

OH, YOU'RE
BACK, HOW
ANNOYING.

UNBAN MY
ACCOUNT.

YEAH, NOT
HAPPENING.



I DID YOUR
STUPID
INTERVIEW!

NO, YOU RAN
AWAY.

I WAS SAVING
THE WORLD!



AND LET ME GUESS, NOW YOU'RE HERE TO THREATEN ME AND HURT ME UNTIL I GIVE YOU BACK YOUR SOCIAL MEDIA ACCOUNT?

YOU TRULY THINK I'M EVIL, DON'T YOU? I'M NOT THE BAD PERSON HERE!

WELL, I DEFINITELY DON'T THINK YOU'RE A GOOD PERSON.

I'M NOT
GOING TO HURT
YOU.



A highly detailed digital illustration of a woman with extreme muscle mass, wearing a bright red, shiny bikini. She is leaning over the hood of a sleek, black sports car in a large, industrial-style garage. The garage has a high ceiling with a complex steel truss structure and several recessed circular lights. Large windows in the background let in blue-tinted light. The woman's physique is exceptionally muscular, with prominent deltoids, triceps, and pectorals. Her hair is dark and styled in loose waves. The car's surface is highly reflective, mirroring the woman and the overhead lights. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "BUT YOUR CAR...".

BUT YOUR
CAR...

IS ANOTHER
STORY.

CRUNCH!



A muscular woman with long dark hair, wearing a red bikini, stands in a garage. She is looking towards a woman in a red suit who is standing in the distance. The garage floor is littered with shattered glass, and a black car is partially visible on the left. The scene is lit with dramatic, low-key lighting.

SERIOUSLY?
YOU'RE JUST GOING
TO DESTROY MY
STUFF?

YEAH, I AM, AND
WHAT ARE YOU
GONNA DO ABOUT
IT?

I'LL JUST CALL
MY INSURANCE AND
HAVE THEM SORT IT
OUT.

A muscular woman with long dark hair and glowing green eyes is posing in a red bikini in a gym. She is looking towards a woman in a red suit who is standing with her back to the camera. The gym has a checkered floor and a black car is visible on the right. There are two speech bubbles containing text.

REALLY? DOES YOUR
INSURANCE COVER 'ACTS
OF A GODDESS'?

YOU'RE NOT A
GODDESS.



YOU'RE A PETULANT
CHILD WITH
SUPERPOWERS.

SUCH TOUGH
WORDS.



YET YOU HAVE
NOTHING...

AS22 XZR

TO BACK
THEM UP.





CRUNCH!

CREATING

I DO
WONDER...





IF YOUR
INSURANCE WILL
ACCEPT THIS!

I'M SURE
THEY WILL.



AND WHAT
IF...


CRUNCH!

THERE'S NOTHING LEFT?





I'LL REPORT IT
AS STOLEN.



TSS, WHATEVER.
YOU GO AND TRY TO
HAVE A NICE DAY,
ALEXIA.

I'LL BE AROUND
TO MAKE SURE IT
ISN'T.



A FEW HOURS LATER...

ALEXIA,
YOU'RE HERE!

SORRY I'M
LATE. THINGS
HAPPENED.

NO WORRIES AT
ALL! YOUR
DRESSING ROOM IS
READY!





CAN I JUST SAY I'M A
HUGE FAN? YOU LOOK
EVEN MORE GORGEOUS
THAN I IMAGINED!

THANKS!

IF YOU NEED
ANYTHING, CALL ME.
WOULD YOU LIKE A DRINK?
YOU DRINK YOUR COFFEE
BLACK, RIGHT?

YES, THANK
YOU.

HMM,
FINALLY SOME
REST.





REST?
.....

OOH,
ALEXIA...





YOU
CHALLENGED A
GODDESS, YOU
WON'T GET ANY
REST...



HUH?

SOMETHING
COLD?



.....
SHE FROZE MY
COFFEE?! I DIDN'T
EVEN SEE HER!

IF SHE THINKS I'M
GOING TO BEND TO
HER BULLYING, SHE
ABOUT TO BE
DISSAPOINTED.

.....





GREAT SHOTS,
ALEXA!

YOU'RE SO EASY
TO WORK WITH!
LET'S DO A FEW
MORE!





HUH?

HOW FREAKING FAST IS SHE?! I CAN'T EVEN PERCEIVE HER WHILE SHE'S DOING THIS!

WHY THE FUCK DOES THAT GIRL DESERVE POWERS LIKE THAT?!



WH-WHAT JUST
HAPPENED?

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT! GUESS
WE'RE DOING A NUDE
SHOT NOW!

IN THE EVENING, AT ALEXIA'S HOME.

YOU WOULDN'T
BELIEVE THE DAY I
HAD...





BUT SEEING YOU
LIKE THIS FIXES IT
ALL!



AWW, LOOK AT
THE TWO LITTLE
LOVEBIRDS!

SHAME HE'S SO
EXHAUSTED ALL OF A
SUDDEN!



AAAH!





WHA-?!
NO!



ABBIE!

**FUCKING SHOW
YOURSELF!**

HI!

I'M TELLING YOU
THIS RIGHT NOW, SO
LISTEN CAREFULLY! I AM
NEVER, EVER GOING TO GIVE
YOU ANYTHING BECAUSE OF
YOUR PATHETIC BULLYING!
EVER! YOU MIGHT AS
WELL STOP!


OOH?





WHOA!
HEY!

SEEMS I'LL
HAVE TO GO A
LITTLE FURTHER
THEN!



SERIOUSLY?!
YOU'RE GOING TO
THROW ME IN THE
LAKE AGAIN?

NAH, OF
COURSE NOT!

JUST PUT
ME DOWN!



NO, WE'RE
GOING UP!

WHAT?!
ABBIE!

AND UP!
AND UP!

ABBIE! IT'S
FREEZING HERE!





JUST STICK
CLOSE! I'LL
KEEP YOU
WARM!

AARGH!

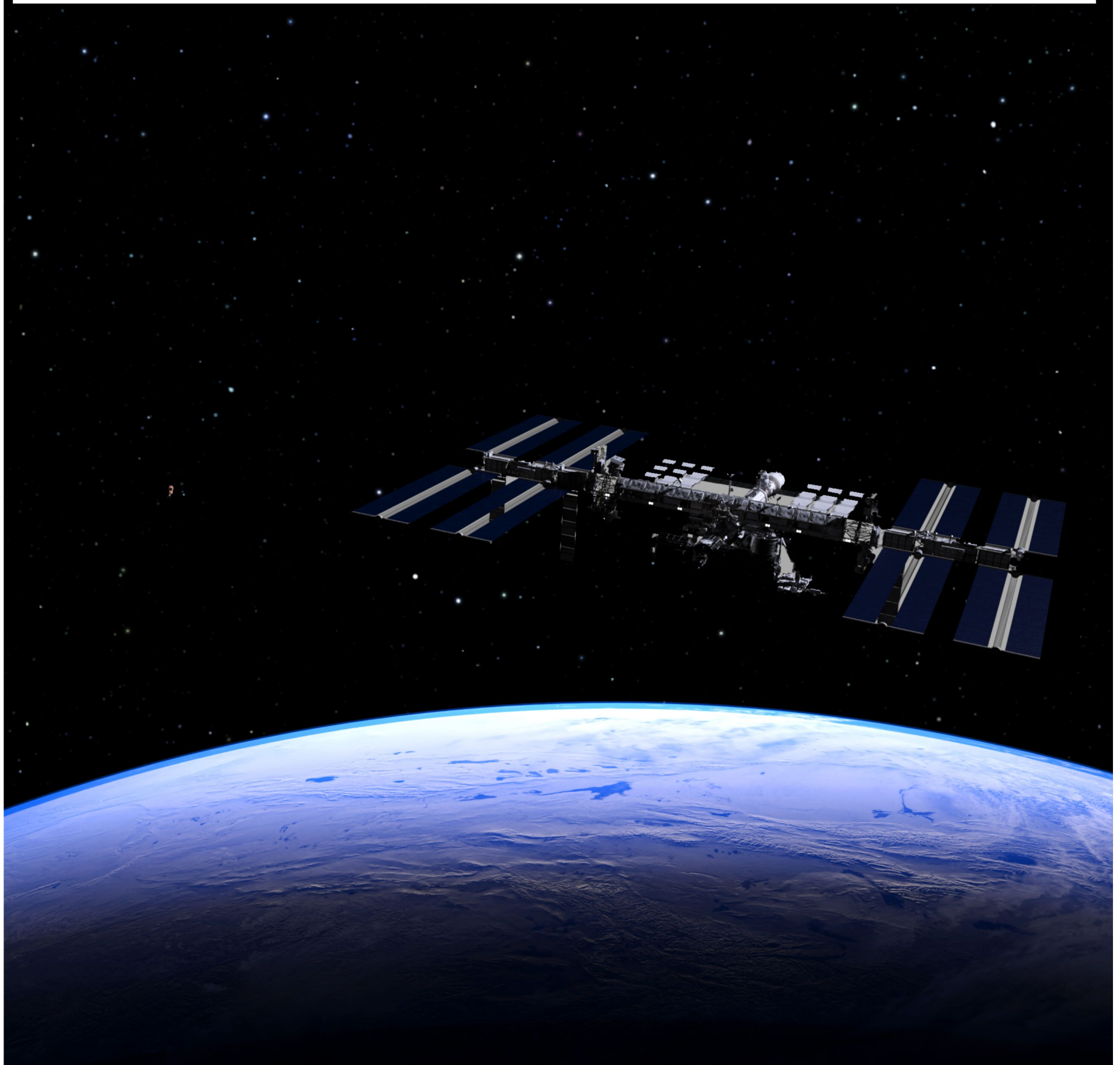
ABBIE'S WARMTH DID INDEED KEEP ALEXIA WARM IN THE FREEZING AIR. AND AS THE ATMOSPHERE WAS GETTING THINNER AND THINNER, ABBIE PUSHED HER LIPS TO ALEXIA'S TO MAKE SURE SHE COULD BREATHE FROM HER INFINITE LUNG CAPACITY. SOMETHING ALEXIA BEGRUDGINGLY HAD TO ACCEPT TO SURVIVE.



SOON THEY LEFT THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE. ABBIE'S INTENTION WAS KEEPING ALEXIA ALIVE IN THE HOSTILE VACUUM OF SPACE, SO ALMOST SUBCONSCIOUSLY SHE EXTENDED SOME MEASURE OF TEMPORARY INVULNERABILITY TO HER.



BEFORE TOO LONG, THEY APPROACHED THE INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION.





HUH? HOW?
WHO? WHAT?

KNOCK!
KNOCK!

EH AND F





HI! SPECIAL
DELIVERY!

HUH?!

YOU BROUGHT ME
TO A FREAKING
SPACE STATION?!



YOU CAN'T JUST
DO THIS, YOU DUMB
OVERPOWERED
BITCH!

YOU CAN'T JUST
DUMP PEOPLE IN SPACE
WHEN THEY DON'T DO
WHAT YOU SAY!

WELL, I'M A
GODDESS. SO I
CAN, AND I JUST
DID.

DON'T WORRY,
ALEXIA. I'M SURE
THEY'LL FIND A WAY
TO GET YOU BACK
DOWN SOON!

GET BACK IN
HERE!

BRING ME
BACK!

FUCKING
ABBIE! YOU'RE
GOING TO REGRET
THIS!

THE END!