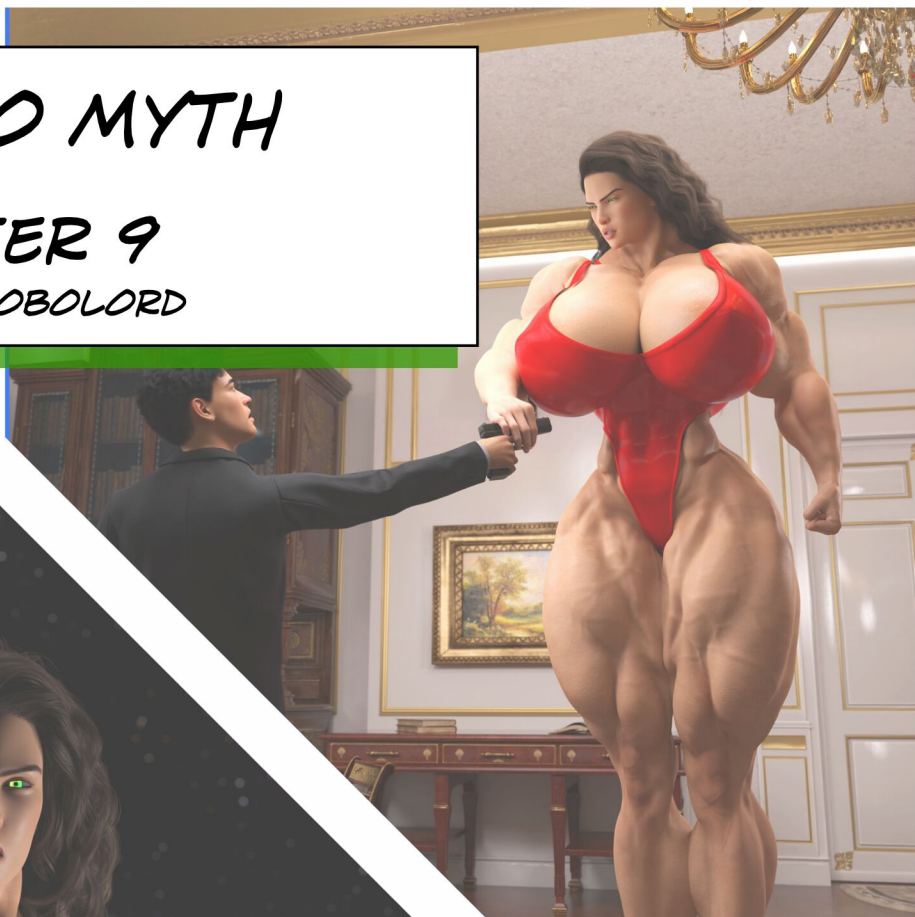


MEEK TO MYTH

CHAPTER 9
STORY BY ROBOLORD



HA, IT'S BEEN
THREE DAYS, AND
ALEXIA IS STILL UP
THERE!

I ALMOST FORGOT
HOW HARD IT IS FOR
HUMANS TO GET UP TO
SPACE COMPARED TO
ME.



LET HER STEW
FOR A LITTLE
LONGER, SHE'LL
BREAK EVENTUALLY!



BUT LET'S FOCUS
ON BEING THE CENTER
OF ATTENTION AGAIN
TODAY! I'M NOT HEARING
ANY REAL DISASTERS
GOING ON IN THE
WORLD....

SO LET'S SHAKE IT UP
A LITTLE! LET'S SEE, WE'VE
HAD EARTHQUAKES, TSUNAMIS,
VULCANIC ERUPTIONS,
ASTERIODS...





OOH, I
KNOW!

ABBIE RELEASED AN UNENDING STREAM OF AIR FROM HER INFINITE LUNGS, GENTLY BLOWING UP THE DUST OF THE DESERT AT FIRST...



BUT BY GIVING A BIT OF A TWIST TO HER AIRFLOW, THE DUST SOON STARTED TWIRLING AROUND VIOLENTLY.



AND WITHIN SECONDS SHE HAD CREATED A HUGE TORNADO SEEKING ITS WAY THROUGH THE BARREN LANDSCAPE.

.....
THERE WE
GO!

A muscular woman with long, dark, curly hair is shown from behind, flying through a massive, swirling sandstorm. She is wearing a red bikini. Her arms are outstretched, and her legs are tucked. The sand is a bright orange color, and the sky is a deep blue. The overall scene is dynamic and action-packed.

NOW WE JUST WAIT
UNTIL IT GETS CLOSE TO
SOME CITY AND THE NEWS
PICKS UP ON IT SO I CAN
SAVE THE DAY!

HUH?



AFTER SEVERAL MONTHS OF RISING TENSIONS, WAR HAS BEEN DECLARED! BOTH NATIONS ARE EXCHANGING FIRE WHILE THE INTERNATIONAL COMMUNITY CALLS FOR DE-ESCALATION AND DIPLOMACY!



WHAT?!

THEY'RE TAKING MY
FREAKING FRONT PAGE
NEWS! FUCKING ASSHOLES! I
DESERVE ATTENTION! NOT SOME
STUPID SILLY WAR! THEY'RE
GOING TO PAY FOR THIS!



A FEW MILLISECONDS LATER AT THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE.




A muscular woman with long dark hair, wearing a red bikini, stands in profile facing a guard in a blue uniform. She is positioned in front of a grand, ornate stone gate with a large 'ZIP!' sign. The guard is looking up at her. The scene is set outdoors under a clear blue sky. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the woman on the left, one from the guard in the middle, and one from the woman on the right.

OH, MY
GOD! YOU'RE
ABBIE!

I NEED TO TALK TO THE
PRIME MINISTER!

Y-YOU CAN'T.
WE'RE ON LOCK
DOWN AND HE'S NOT
AVAILABLE.

A muscular woman with dark hair and glowing green eyes, wearing a bright red bikini, stands in a classical building courtyard. She is talking to a bald soldier in a blue uniform. The scene is set against a bright blue sky with a sun flare in the top right corner. The woman's physique is highly detailed, showing significant muscle mass. The soldier is seen from the side, looking towards her.

I WASN'T ASKING, I
WAS TELLING YOU! HE
NEEDS TO STOP THIS
WAR!

YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED
IN. AND DON'T EVEN THINK
ABOUT TRYING, WE HAVE
STRONG PERIMETER
SECURITY!




WHAT, YOU
MEAN THIS
FENCE?

STEP BACK
FROM THE
FENCE!

JEESH, SUCH
STRONG SECURITY!
TRULY!



A soldier in dark tactical gear is positioned on a stone balcony of a large, multi-tiered stone building. The soldier is leaning forward, aiming a rifle. The balcony has a decorative balustrade with stone balusters. The building's architecture is classical, with multiple levels and ornate details. The sky is a clear, bright blue. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one large and one smaller, containing text.

ABBIE HAS
PASSED THE FENCE,
WE'VE PREPARED FOR THIS,
SHOOT TO KILL! AIM FOR
THE SOFT PARTS LIKE
EYES!

COPY
THAT.

LET'S SEE HOW
MUCH OF A 'GODDESS'
YOU ARE!



BANG!



HUH?

SERIOUSLY?
THEY CAN'T BE THIS
STUPID.

A close-up shot of a character in a black tactical helmet and mask, looking through a rifle scope. The character's eyes are visible through the mask's eyeholes. The background shows a blue sky with a white cloud and a stone building with arched windows.

SENTRY,
REPORT, DID YOU
HIT HER?!

I, UUH, ONE
SECOND.



JUST A FEW
MORE!

BANG!

BANG!



URGH...

PLING!

PLINK!

TING!



SENTRY,
REPORT! IS SHE
DOWN?

UUH,
N-NO...

SHE JUST
SEEMS SLIGHTLY
ANNOYED.

AND SHE SEEMS
TO BE IGNORING
ME...

ALL UNITS!
PERIMETER HAS
BEEN BREACHED!
SEND IN THE SPECIAL
WEAPONS SQUAD!

A muscular woman with dark hair, wearing a bright red bikini, is floating in the air. She is positioned in the center of the frame, looking towards the right. The background features a large, ornate golden statue on a tiered stone pedestal to the right, and a classical building with columns and arches to the left. The sky is a clear, bright blue. Two speech bubbles are attached to the woman, one above her head and one below it, connected by dotted lines.

THESE GUYS ARE
LUCKY I'M NOT AS EVIL
AS ALEXIA SEEMS TO
THINK I AM!

I'M JUST
HERE TO TALK,
AND THEY SHOOT
ME!

A muscular woman with long, dark, curly hair, wearing a red bikini, stands in the foreground with her back to the camera. She is looking towards two soldiers in military uniforms standing in a stone building. The soldier on the right is gesturing with his hand. The scene is set in a stone building with a large archway and a door. The ground is paved with light-colored tiles.


OOH, COME ON!
WHAT NOW?!

STOP RIGHT
THERE!

A muscular woman with dark hair, wearing a bright red bikini, stands on a paved plaza. She is looking towards two soldiers in camouflage uniforms. The soldier on the left is gesturing with his hand, while the soldier on the right is holding a rifle. In the background, there is a large, ornate stone fountain with a golden statue on top, and a classical building with columns. The scene is set in a city square under a clear blue sky.

I'M JUST HERE TO TALK!
WHY ARE YOU ALL BEING SO
DIFFICULT?!

WE KNOW YOUR POWERS,
ABBIE! IT'S NOT SAFE TO LET
YOU NEAR THE PRIME MINISTER!
NOW LEAVE, THIS IS YOUR FINAL
WARNING! NOT ONE STEP
FURTHER!

A muscular woman with long dark hair and glowing green eyes is wearing a bright red, shiny bikini. She is standing outdoors at night, looking towards a soldier in a grey uniform and helmet. The soldier is seen from the back, looking at the woman. In the background, there is a blue sky with some clouds and a golden statue of a winged figure. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

OR YOU'LL DO WHAT,
EXACTLY? YOU CAN'T STOP
ME, NO ONE CAN STOP ME!
AND I'M TRYING TO BE
POLITE HERE!



HIT HER!

BRRRT!



SERIOUSLY?! WHAT
EVEN IS THIS?

BRAAAA!



G-GOING FULL
POWER!

DO YOU
SERIOUSLY THINK
ANY OF THIS CAN
HURT ME?!

BRAAAA!



URGH...

IT... MELTED...



ARE WE
DONE?!

Y-YEAH...


GOOD!



PRIME MINISTER, WE
NEED TO GET YOU OUT OF
HERE. ABBIE IS INSIDE THE
BUILDING.

WHAT?! WHAT
HAPPENED TO THAT
MULTIBILLION WEAPON
PROJECT THAT YOU
SPECIFICALLY TOLD ME
WOULD TAKE HER
OUT?!

SHE, UUHM,
IGNORED IT,
SIR.



I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE! I'M THE LEADER OF THIS NATION, I'M NOT GOING TO RUN AWAY FROM SOME GIRL! WHAT DOES SHE EVEN WANT FROM ME?!

WE'RE NOT SURE, SIR, BUT THE RISK...

OH, MY
GOD.

I JUST WANT TO
TALK! I KEEP
TELLING EVERYONE
THIS, BUT...



A man in a dark suit is pointing a handgun at a very muscular woman. She is wearing a bright red, form-fitting swimsuit and has extremely defined muscles. The scene is set in a room with a large, ornate chandelier and a white door with gold trim. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, indicating a conversation.

THEY KEEP
PULLING GUNS ON
ME!

STOP RIGHT
THERE!


SEE?!



FREAKING
STOP IT!

LET GO!



A muscular woman with long dark hair and glowing green eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a bright red, form-fitting bikini. She is holding a black handgun in her right hand, pointing it towards the viewer. The background is an ornate room with a gold chandelier, a wall-mounted lamp, and a framed painting. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

SERIOUSLY?! YOU'RE ALL SO
USED TO GUNS SOLVING YOUR
PROBLEMS THAT YOU KEEP TRYING,
EVEN THOUGH YOU KNOW IT DOES
NOTHING!



YOU'RE ALL
STARTING TO PISS
ME OFF!

CRUNCH!



NOW CAN WE JUST TALK?

Y-YEAH...

A woman with an extremely muscular physique, wearing a red bikini, stands in a room. She is looking towards a man in a white checkered suit on the left. Another man in a dark suit is on the right. The room has ornate gold-trimmed walls and a large wooden desk with a black office machine on it.


YOU NEED TO
STOP THIS WAR
RIGHT NOW!

B-BUT WE WERE
ATTACKED! WE NEED
TO DEFEND
OURSELVES!



WELL THOSE WHO
ARE ATTACKING ALSO
NEED TO STOP!


LOOK, I
UNDERSTAND WHY
YOU WANT THE WAR
TO STOP.

A muscular woman with long dark hair and glowing green eyes is wearing a bright red, form-fitting bikini. She is standing in a grand, ornate room with a chandelier and gold-trimmed ceiling. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. He is wearing a white, textured sweater. The scene is depicted in a comic book style with speech bubbles.

YOU WANT TO
SAVE LIVES AND ALL
THAT, AND IT'S
ADMIREABLE, BUT
NAIVE!

THAT'S
NOT WHY-

WAIT, I MEAN,
YES, EXACTLY!

A 3D rendered image of a woman with extremely muscular physique, wearing a bright red bikini. She is shown from the waist up, turned slightly to her left, looking off-camera with a serious expression. Her hair is long, dark, and wavy. The background is an ornate room with gold-trimmed walls, a framed picture, and a desk with books. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing a message.

LOOK, I'M GOING TO
MAKE THIS VERY SIMPLE!
STOP THE WAR, OR I'LL
DO IT FOR YOU!



YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

FINE, I'LL DO IT MYSELF THEN.

NO, ABBIE!

A MERE FEW SECONDS LATER, AT AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER DEPLOYING AIRCRAFT FOR THE WAR...



FINAL CHECKS
DONE, PREPARE FOR
LAUNCH!





GO! GO!
GO!

GOING FULL
THROTTLE!

UUH....?





WA
SP 75



NO!


A muscular woman with curly brown hair, wearing a red bikini, is shown from the back. She has a bright orange, glowing aura around her body. She is standing on a dark, metallic structure, possibly part of a ship or aircraft, with her right hand resting on the edge. The background is a clear blue sky. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

WE'RE NOT
DOING THIS! STAY
HERE!



OH, MY
GOD!

HOW?




THE WAR IS
CANCELLED! CALL
YOUR PLANES BACK
AND GO HOME!

HUH?



BUT, OUR
ORDERS...

I DON'T CARE!
WE'RE NOT DOING
THIS!



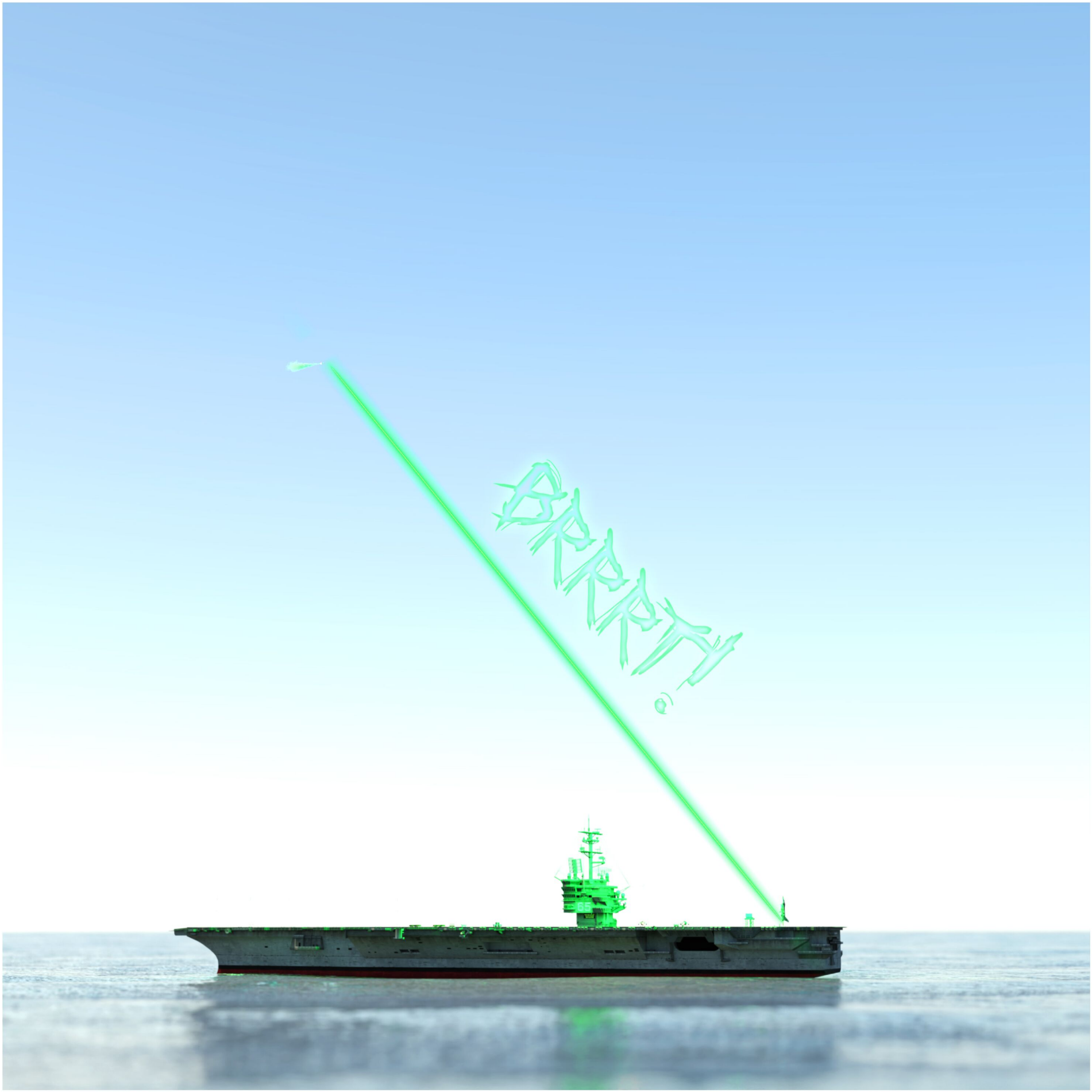
BUT THESE PLANES
WENT UP TO SHOOT ENEMY
MISSILES OUT OF THE AIR!
WE NEED TO DEFEND
OURSELVES!



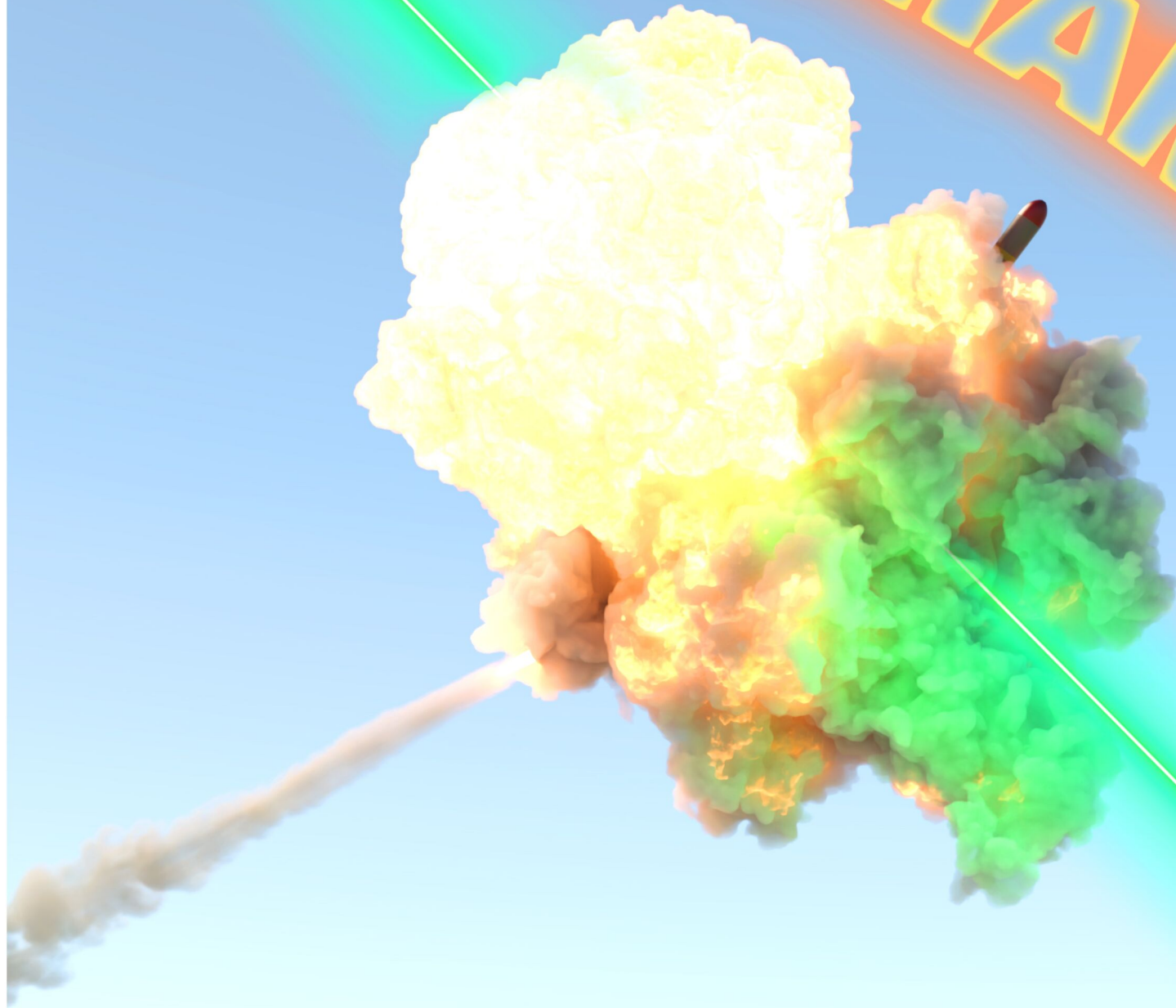
WELL...



THEY'RE NOT
ALLOWED TO DO
THAT EITHER!




WHAM!





WOW...

JESUS CHRIST...



NOW FOR THE LAST
TIME, GET OUT OF
HERE! WAR IS
CANCELLED!

I... I DON'T
THINK...



I DON'T NEED
YOU TO THINK!

BUT YOU DON'T
WANT TO LISTEN?
FINE! I'LL DO IT
MYSELF!



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red bikini, is floating in the ocean. She is looking towards the left. In the background, a dark silhouette of a person is visible in the water. The sky is a clear, deep blue. Two thought bubbles are positioned above her. The first thought bubble contains the text "DUMBASS PEOPLE!". Below it are four small circles. The second thought bubble contains the text "WHY DO THEY WANT TO FIGHT SO BADLY?!".

DUMBASS
PEOPLE!

WHY DO
THEY WANT TO
FIGHT SO
BADLY?!




NOW
WHAT---

OOH, GREAT!
MORE SCRAP FOR ME
TO MOVE!



A bodybuilder woman with a very muscular physique is floating in space. She is wearing a red bikini and has her hair blowing in the wind. She is positioned next to a large, dark, curved surface that resembles a planet or moon. A speech bubble is connected to her by a series of small circles. The background is a solid blue color.

WHY CAN'T
THESE PEOPLE JUST
FREAKING LISTEN TO
ME?!



UUHM, SIR, WE
APPEAR TO BE
STUCK.

ON WHAT?

WELL, WE'RE
NOT SURE, WE'RE
AT FULL POWER, BUT
NOT MOVING AT
ALL!



WHOA!


WHAA!



WHOOSH!



OH, MY
GOD!

A muscular woman with long dark hair, wearing a bright red one-piece swimsuit, is shown from the waist up, hanging by her right hand from the underside of a large, dark, curved object. She has an extremely muscular physique, with prominent muscles in her arms, chest, and legs. The background is a clear blue sky above a light blue sea. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

ALL OF YOUR CRAP
FLOATING IN OR UNDER
THE SEA...

A woman in a red bikini is clinging to a large, dark, spherical object on the deck of an aircraft carrier. The sphere is the size of a large cannonball. In the background, the ship's superstructure and a jet fighter are visible.

GET IT OUT
OF HERE!

I, UUH, I DON'T
THINK THAT'S
OURS.



I DON'T CARE!

ABBIE DOVE BACK DOWN INTO THE OCEAN...



AND SOON, TENS OF THOUSANDS OF TONS OF STEEL ROSE FROM THE OCEAN, PICKED UP AS IF IT WAS A SCRAP OF PAPER.



IT TOOK HER ONLY A FEW MINUTES OF FLYING TO REACH LAND.




WOULD LIKE
TO SEE THEM GET
THIS SHIP BACK IN THE
OCEAN ANYTIME
SOON!



THEY WON'T
TAKE ME SERIOUSLY?
FINE!




A muscular woman with a very large chest, wearing a red bikini, is flying through the air. She has her arms outstretched and is moving from the bottom left towards the top right. The background shows a landscape with mountains and a blue sky. A speech bubble is positioned above her, containing text. There are also some small orange and yellow spots in the lower left area of the image.

I'LL MAKE SURE
THERE WON'T BE A
WEAPON LEFT TO FIGHT
THE WAR WITH!



SIR, WE'RE
ALMOST
RELOADED!



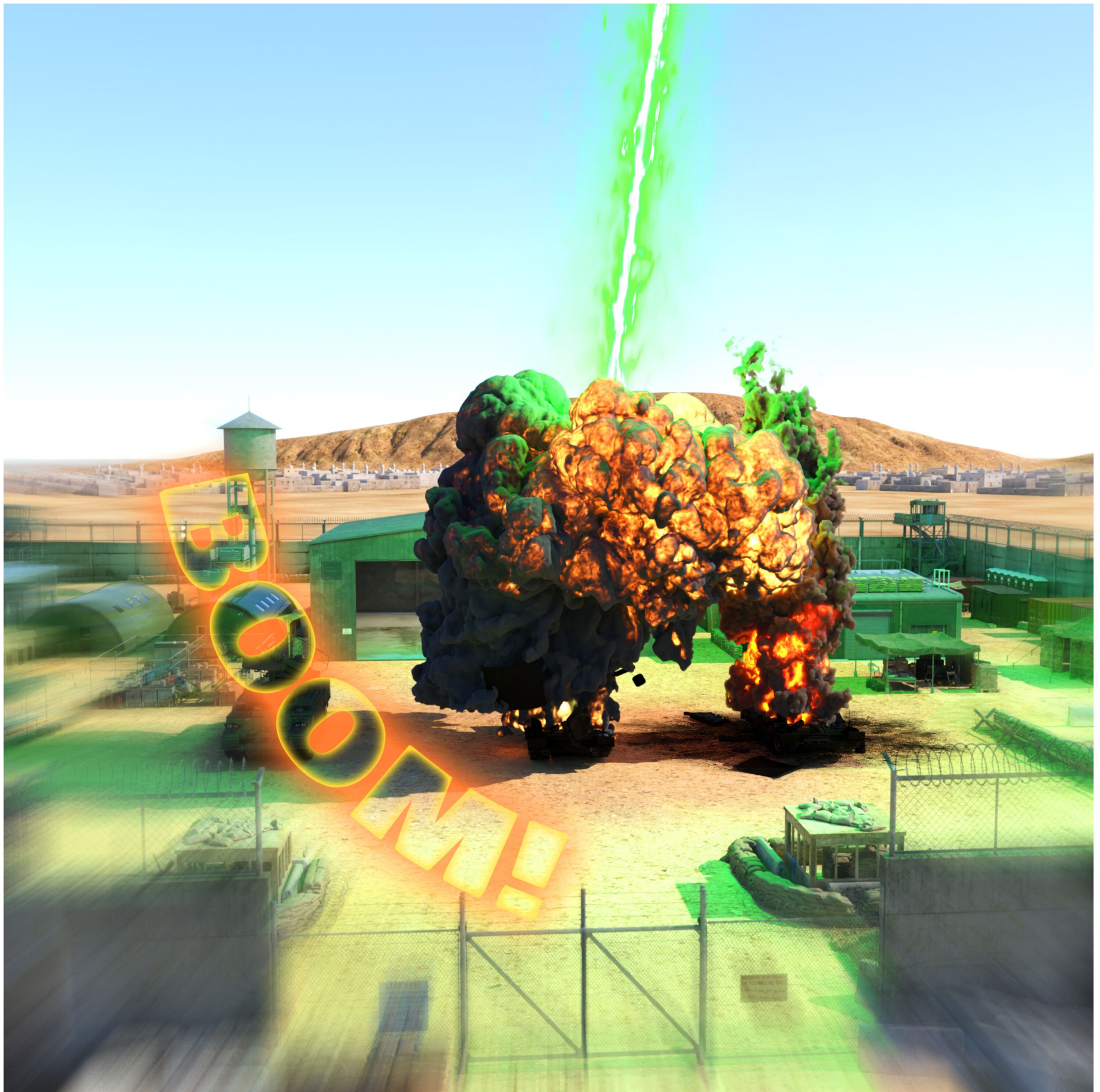
FIRE IMMEDIATELY WHEN
READY, COMMAND SUSPECTS THE
ENEMY HAS SOME NEW LASER
WEAPON TO SHOOT THEM OUT OF
THE SKY, SO WE NEED TO
OVERWHELM IT!

YES, SIR!

WHAM!

AAAH!







WHAT THE
FUCK JUST HIT
US?!

IT LOOKED LIKE
A LASER!



LASER MISSILE
DEFENSE, AND NOW LASERS
ATTACKING US?! SINCE WHEN
DO THEY HAVE THAT
TECHNOLOGY?!

GO CHECK OUT
THE DAMAGE AND
WHERE IT'S COMING
FROM!

UHH, YES,
SIR.



OH, MY
GOD.

TWO MISSILE
PLATFORMS ARE
BURNING, SIR. THE
THIRD ONE IS...
GLOWING?







PFF...

MAX ALLOWED
OPERATING LOAD
3000 KGS
6610 LBS

A muscular woman with long dark hair and glowing green eyes is shown from the chest up, wearing a red bikini. She is positioned in the center of a bright, circular white light that resembles a hole in a yellow, textured surface. Behind her is a dark, fiery, and molten-looking background. A speech bubble above her head contains the word "PATHETIC." in a simple, black, sans-serif font.

PATHETIC.






N-NEVERMIND,
IT'S GONE.



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN, 'IT'S
GONE!?!

SHE, UUH, THREW IT
AWAY. AFTER MELTING
A HOLE IN IT WITH A
LASER FROM HER
EYES.

ARE YOU
INSANE?!



HE'S NOT. BUT
THE WAR IS
CANCELLED, GO
AWAY.

B-BUT WE'RE JUST
TRYING TO DEFEND
OURSELVES! THEY
ATTACKED US FIRST!

I DON'T CARE!

**THEY SAY YOU ATTACKED
FIRST, YOU SAY THEY ATTACKED
FIRST! I DON'T GIVE A FUCK!
THERE'S NOT GOING TO BE A
WAR! IT'S CANCELLED!**



WHY SHOULD I
LISTEN TO YOU?! I
HAVE MY ORDERS!

YOU DON'T NEED TO
LISTEN TO ME, BUT I'LL
MAKE SURE YOU CAN'T
FIGHT A WAR ANYMORE
ANYWAY.

WHAT GIVES
YOU THE RIGHT
TO DECIDE
THAT?!




BECAUSE YOU
PEOPLE OWE
ME!

AND
BECAUSE I'M A
GODDESS!



A muscular woman with long, wavy brown hair and glowing green eyes is shown in profile, looking towards the left. She is wearing a bright red, shiny bikini. Her physique is highly muscular, with prominent shoulders, arms, and a very large, rounded chest. The background is a desert landscape with a clear blue sky, a large dark building, and some outdoor equipment like a green tarp and a black cooler.

AND BECAUSE
EVERYONE HAS BEEN
TRYING TO STOP ME FROM
GETTING THE ATTENTION I
DESERVE, AND I'M SICK OF
IT!

A woman in a red bikini is running across a sandy area in a military camp. In the foreground, the rear of a grey tank is visible, with the number 'WSMC 579567' on its turret. To the left, a large fire and explosion is occurring. In the background, there is a fenced-in area with a guard tower and a large, arid hillside under a clear blue sky.

URGH, WHY AM I EVEN
WASTING TIME ON YOU?
I'VE GOT A WAR TO
STOP!

AND I'M DONE
TRYING TO TALK
ABOUT IT!



A highly muscular woman with dark hair, wearing a bright red bikini, is floating in the air. She is holding a large, dark, cylindrical object, possibly a tank barrel, over her shoulder. The setting is a large, industrial hangar with a high ceiling and several rectangular skylights. In the background, a military tank is suspended from the ceiling. The tank has markings including "11 ACR" and "1134". The floor is a light-colored concrete with some shadows cast by the skylights. The overall scene is dramatic and surreal.

EVERYTHING IS
GOING!



EVERY FUCKING
WEAPON I CAN
FIND!

AROUND THE WORLD, IN ARM DEPOTS, ON BATTLEFIELDS, IN PRODUCTION HALLS...



WEAPONS SUDDENLY JUST DISSAPPEARED.



IT DIDN'T EVEN MATTER WHOSE WEAPONS THEY WERE.



THEY WERE SPIRITED AWAY AT SUCH SPEED THAT NO PERSON EVER SAW, NO RADAR EVER REGISTERED WHAT HAPPENED.



AIRFORCES, TANKS, EVEN ENTIRE NAVIES...



THEY DISSAPPEARED WITHOUT A TRACE.

WHOOSH!



EVEN WEAPONS STORED AND HIDDEN AWAY IN BUNKERS AND MOUNTAINS...



WEREN'T SAFE, AS ABBIE COULD FIND THEM EASILY.



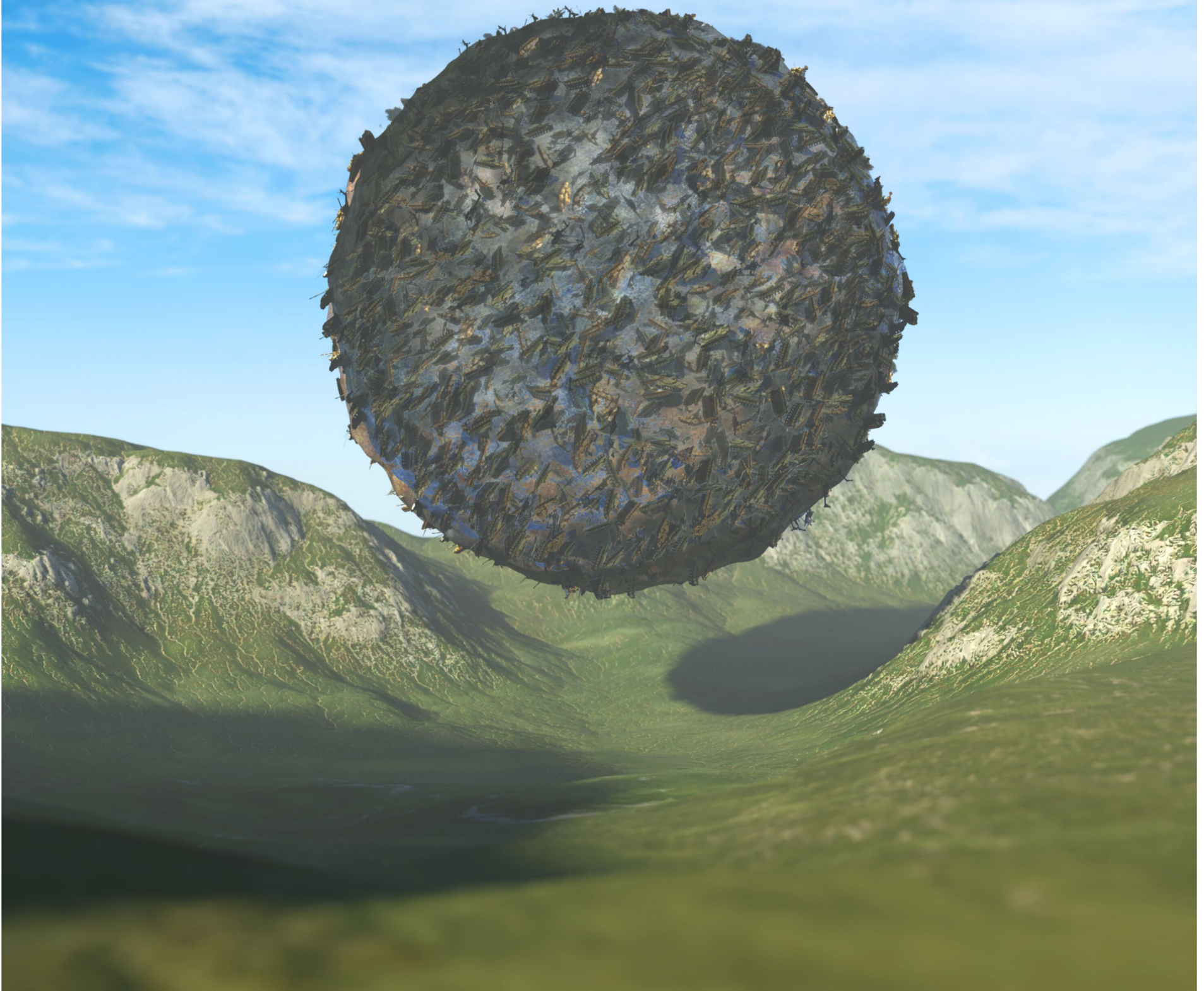
TO A REGULAR PERSON WALKING BY, IT MIGHT JUST LOOK LIKE SHE WAS FLOATING THERE...



IF THEY REALLY FOCUSED, THEY MIGHT EVEN SEE THE BLURS OF WHAT SEEMED LIKE MANY, MANY ABBIES ADDING MORE AND MORE MILITARY HARDWARE TO THE PILE.



UNTIL THERE WAS A GIANT BALL OF CRUSHED METAL FLOATING IN A VALLEY, HELD UP WITH EASE BY A GODDESS WITH POWER BEYOND IMAGINING.



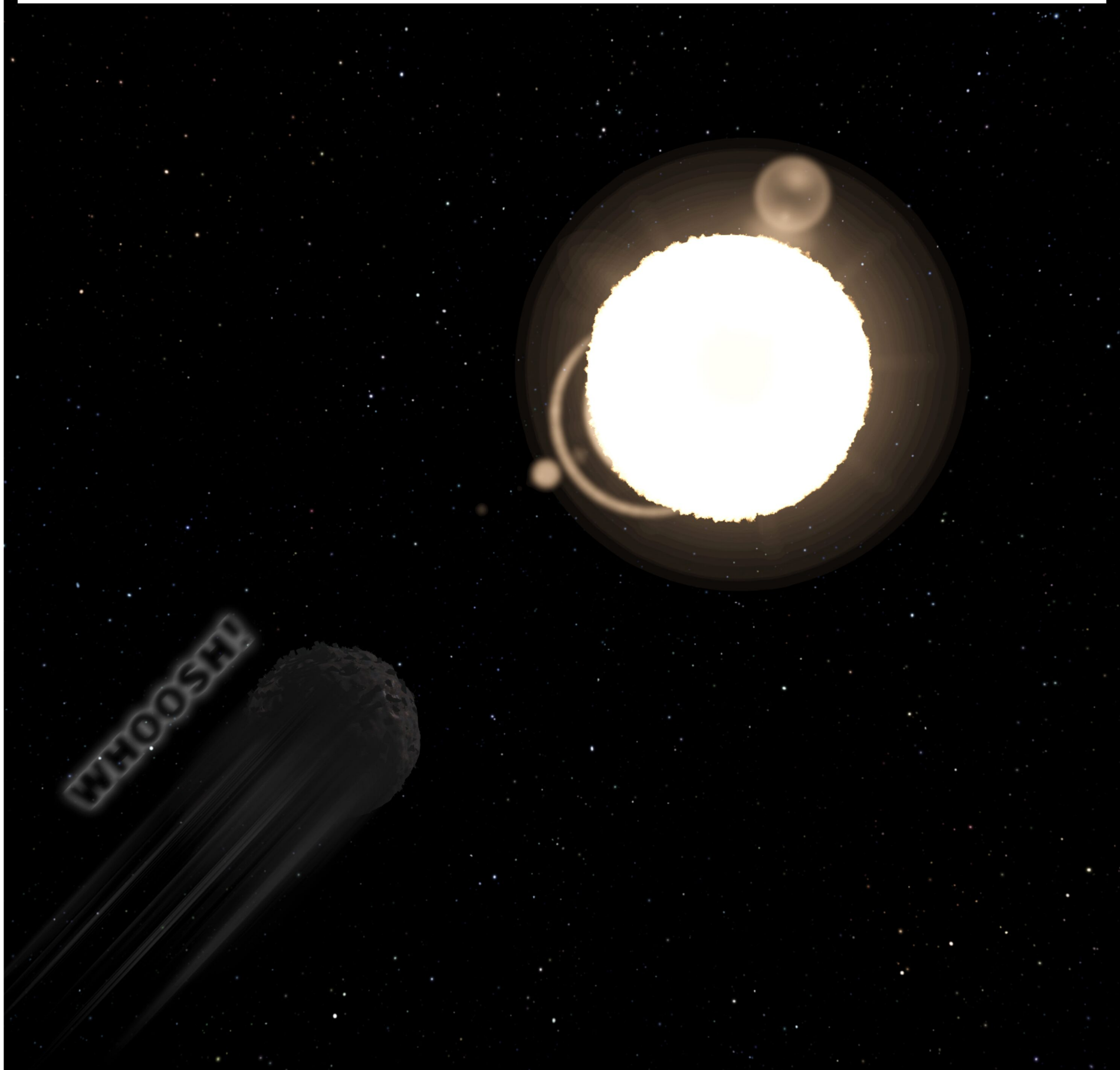
SOON AFTER, THE ENTIRE COLLECTION OF WEAPON PLATFORMS ON EARTH SHOT OFF INTO THE SKY.



WHERE WITH A SINGLE FLICK OF HER HAND...




IT WAS LAUNCHED AT THE SUN, TO BE CONSUMED BY ITS FIRE.



GOOD LUCK
HAVING A WAR NOW,
DUMBASSES!

AND NOW
THAT I'M BUSY
ANYWAY---



A digital illustration of a woman with a highly muscular physique, wearing a bright red bikini top. She has long, dark, wavy hair and glowing green eyes. The background is black with a field of white stars. Two speech bubbles are present: one at the top right containing the text 'I MIGHT AS WELL REMOVE THE LAST BARRIER TO MY DESERVED ATTENTION.' and a smaller one below it containing 'HUH?'.

I MIGHT AS WELL
REMOVE THE LAST
BARRIER TO MY
DESERVED
ATTENTION.

HUH?

A muscular woman with dark hair and glowing green eyes is posing in a red bikini. She is standing in the center of a large, white, circular opening that resembles a porthole or a hatch in a futuristic, metallic structure. The background is dark with some blue and green lights, suggesting a high-tech environment. A thought bubble is positioned above her head, and a text box is in the bottom right corner.

WHERE THE
FUCK DID ALEXIA
GO?!

THE END!