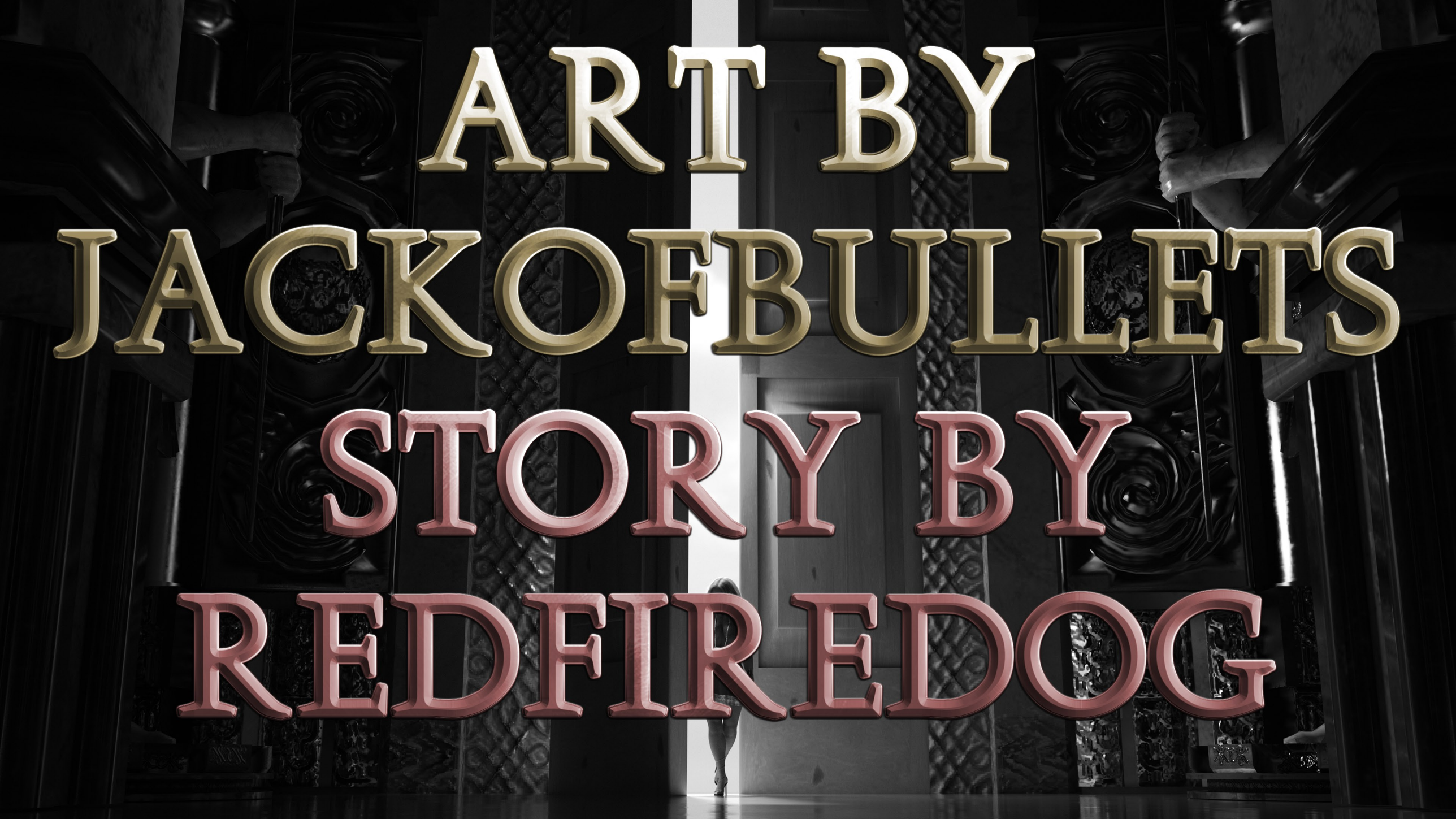

MY GIRLFRIEND
IS A GODDESS
PART II


ART BY
JACKOFBULLETS
STORY BY
REDFIREDOG


Chloe pushed open the palace doors. The massive, heavy structures slowly swung open with a reverberating creak. Walking down the massive palace corridor was the only time she ever felt small... Almost as small as the man she held in her hand.


Chloe held him up, getting a look at her little pet of a man. Just seeing his face brightened her spirits a bit. She watched with amusement as he looked nervously around the immense palace. He was like a scared little mouse.


Andreas looked up at Chloe. She looked apprehensive, which made him nervous as well.


"What do you think she going to do?" Andreas asked.
"She's... She's not going to hurt you, is she?"


Chloe smiled down at him. "You don't have to worry about somethin' like that." She said. "Daphne wouldn't dream of hurting a hair on my head. Worst she's likely to do is give me a stern talking to. Can't say I'm looking forward to it, but I can deal."


Saying this, Chloe stood tall and straightened herself back up. She told herself everything would be okay, but she still had a sinking feeling in the pit of her stomach.


Chloe took her time, walking through the massive room slowly. The clack of her every footstep echoed up and down the hallways, once again making her feel small. Chloe knew what was waiting at the other end of the hall, and she was in no hurry to reach it.


After what felt like an eternity, Chloe arrived at the first set of stairs. Over the years, she'd climbed them more times than she could count. Most of the time she barely gave them a single thought, but now they felt absolutely daunting. Walking up them felt like climbing a mountain, but she pushed on anyway.


Andreas was getting increasingly nervous as well. The seriousness of the situation was slowly dawning on him. "A-Are you sure it's okay for me to be here?" He asked.


Chloe laughed. "Why? Are you worried?" She sighed, before looking ahead once again. "Relax. You didn't do anything wrong. You're only a servant! And punishment for servants is left to those they serve."

"And I'm your favorite servant, right?" Andreas said. "But... if she enforces the rules, she can just make an exception, right? She could skip doing anything to you and punish me instead!"


Chloe was about to tell him that Daphne would never do anything like that. But then she looked up at the throne, and saw the harsh look on her mother's face. The steely glare instantly pierced Chloe's defenses, and she took her next steps more slowly. This was unprecedented territory, and even Chloe wasn't sure what her mother was capable of.


"...You may have a point." Chloe admitted. "What if she decides to eat you or somethin'?"
"Why don't you put me back?" Andreas pleaded. "You could just go back to your throne and set me down there! Doesn't have to be somewhere important, I can find a place to hide on the floor, even!"


Chloe's mood suddenly shifted when she stared down at him. "You suddenly seem very eager to get away from me." She stated bluntly. "You're not thinking about running away, are you? Not so skittish you'd try and run after I get a little carried away one time?"
Andreas was taken aback. "What? No, that's not what I was thinking at all. You said it yourself! She might eat me! But if I'm somewhere far away, then-"
"Don't worry, I've got the perfect place for you!" Chloe reassured him. "Somewhere she wouldn't dare grab you from..."


Without any more deliberation, Chloe shoved him under her bodice. It was at least safer than keeping him in her palm, and it meant keeping her little pet close to her heart.


Chloe looked back up at Daphne, who was staring impatiently down at her. She cleared her throat, and started her speech. "I've arrived as requested, Mother." Chloe said.
"Why are you standing down on the mezzanine like some petitioner?" Daphne asked. "Come up here, so we can have a conversation face-to-face."


"Yes, Mother." Chloe replied obediently. "As you wish."
She walked up the final set of stairs, taking deliberate steps to delay the inevitable confrontation.


As she got closer, Chloe couldn't help but notice the slaves that doted on Daphne's well-kept feet. They were running little lint rollers up and down Daphne's heels. It sometimes amused Chloe to think what it must be like for the humans to be utterly dwarfed by the giants. But now, as she approached her mother, Chloe felt every bit as small as they did.


"Before we begin." Chloe said, straightening up once again. "I'd like to apologize for my actions, mother."
"Apology not accepted." Daphne quickly said, staring coldly at Chloe. "What the hell were you thinking? Running around, destroying things with no regard for the well-being of those beneath us? If we do not give them the time to build and thrive, then we may as rule over empty patches of dirt. Do you have any idea how foolish you've made us all look with your actions?"


"In my defense, they had crossed the line." Chloe explained. "They were taking videos of me naked. That is a crime that I could not simply overlook. If we do not discipline them, then our subjects may as well be little more than mindless insects. If we treat them as intelligent, then they should suffer the consequences for such blatant acts of disobedience."
Daphne said, and leaned forward.


A priestess approached Daphne, bearing a plate of food. The goddesses paid her no mind, continuing their conversation without pause.
"If they commit a crime, then we have methods for handling that sort of thing!" Daphne continued. "You let the security forces track them down, and they can spend the rest of their lives in an oubliette. You don't stomp citizens in the middle of downtown Athens in front of hundreds of witnesses on live video! I was willing to forgive your first lapse, but twice is too much. We'll lose our grip on the populace if we act like deranged killers."


"They couldn't do anything to stop us anyway." Chloe spat. "And besides. You're one to talk. I know you do worse to your slaves all the time."
Daphne looked down with utter condescension. "Hmph. That's because they're slaves, Chloe. That's what they're for. They give their lives for our amusement, and we take them for our enjoyment."


"Then how is that different from what I did?" Chloe asked.
"Because it takes place behind palace walls!" Daphne shouted. "The walls cannot tell others what they have seen. The slaves cannot leave the premises. How I choose to use my slaves does not end up being spread all over the world with idiotic captions on how dangerous we are!"
"Oh yeah? Well, what about Ariana?" Chloe asked pointedly. "She's killed way more people than I have!"


"Don't be daft." Daphne spat, staring up at Chloe with a look of distaste. "Your sister is leading a foreign war against militant apostates. Death is expected in war, and there is glory in it for her to crush our foes beneath her heel. Meanwhile, you! You... You slaughtered loyal worshipers in the middle of the capital city! Are you really so thick-headed you cannot see any difference?"


Slowly, Daphne rose to her feet. The servants attending to her heels scampered away, knowing full well how devastating the goddess's smallest movements could be for any one of them. It didn't take watching many of their sisters take a turn under the goddess's enormous form to learn how best to avoid her.


"Well?" Daphne asked. "What do you have to say for yourself?"
Chloe shrugged, and stared off into the distance. "I'm sorry, Mother. It won't happen again." she stated rotely.


Daphne's eyes narrowed. "But it will, won't it? Don't insult me by making an apology we both know you don't intend to keep. Despite my best efforts to teach you, you've still matured into little more than a short-tempered brute."


"I don't know what to tell you, Mother." Chloe muttered. "I'm not Ariana, and I ain't ever going to be... no matter how much you wish I could be."


Daphne walked slowly behind Chloe, circling around her like a vulture waiting for its prey. "You're still on this? Chloe, I don't want you to be your sister," The older Goddess reassured, "What I want is for you to accept the responsibility that comes with your station."
Chloe rolled her eyes. "And how is it fair that I'm forced to deal with all this? I didn't choose this."


"No one gets to choose the circumstances of their birth." Daphne said. She stopped, looking back at Chloe. "All we can do is accept the responsibilities that are thrust upon us."
"So, what?" Chloe asked. "You want me to be a little goody two-shoes, and make sure that I never so much as inconvenience a single one of them mortals?"


Daphne shook her head. "No. I suppose what I'm saying is... If you can't beat the darker parts of your nature, then maybe it's best you find an outlet for it." Daphne said. "Take all that bloodlust of yours, and channel it into something productive for us."
"What do you mean?"


"While you've been lazing around the palace, your sister has been snuffing out the dying embers of a rebellion. But those fools are sneaky, and she is but one woman. You're going to help her put a stop to the war once and for all."
Chloe was taken aback. "Y-You want to send me into battle? But I don't know the first thing about fightin'!"


Daphne stood firm. "Then you'll have to learn. And fast. And you're going to give it your all... Or else."
"Oh yeah? Or else what?"


While Chloe was waiting for an answer, a hand darted straight for her blouse. By the time she realized what was happening, Daphne had already snatched Andreas away from her.


"Give him back, he's mine!" Chloe shouted.
Daphne dangled Andreas in front of her face, getting a closer look at him. "Pitiful. Treating a slave with anything more than contempt." Daphne said coldly. "Your favorite little pet belongs to me, now. I promise no harm will come to him... if you go and help your sister out as ordered. If you refuse, then he is mine to do as I please with."


Chloe was furious. "Wait, don't hurt him! You can't..." Before she could finish her sentence, a glowing light encircled Chloe. She tried to move away from it, but it was like the light was holding her in place. "What are you doing? Let me go!"
"I'm afraid not." Daphne replied. "Goodbye, my daughter. May you serve us well in battle!"


Chloe reached out for Andreas, but he was held tantalizingly out of reach. She tried to lunge forward, but her every movement felt like she was wading through molasses. "You can't do this!" Chloe shouted. "If you don't give him back to me, I swear you'll regret–"


Just like that, Chloe was gone. Andreas looked around the palace for any sign of her, but there was none... except for the smell of her perfume, which faded away a moment later.


Andreas looked back at Daphne, who was looking him over. The anger had faded from her face, replaced with a look of idle curiosity. "I haven't the slightest idea what she sees in you." She said. "Regardless, I'm afraid your dear Chloe is going to be away for a while. Until she returns, you will be serving me as you would her. You don't have a problem with that, do you?"
Andreas hesitated for a moment. He didn't want to betray Chloe... And he certainly didn't want to face her wrath. But Daphne's steely eyes were staring him down, more intimidating than ever.
"I said, do you have a problem with that?"
"No, my Goddess." he finally said.


"–ever raising your hand against me, or my name isn't!... Wait, what?"
Just moments ago, Chloe had been in the palace, standing across from Daphne. Now, she was standing alone in the middle of a city ravaged by battle.


"What kind of mother teleports her own daughter into the middle of a war zone?" she wondered aloud. She wished that she could teleport back, but it was a spell she'd neglected to learn... along with most of those she was expected to know.
Chloe noticed that something else that had changed. Her usual gold bracelets were gone, replaced with bulky metal bracers. They felt weighty, and chafed uncomfortable against her skin... just like the rest of her body.


Chloe looked down, and realized that she was no longer wearing her silk tunic. In its place was something new: an intricate bronze cuirass, sculpted to fit her voluptuous proportions.
"Geez. She really does expect me to fight, doesn't she?" Chloe mused.


Chloe looked around the city. She was hoping to find a sign of her sister, but saw nothing but an endless stretch of half-destroyed buildings.
"Hello?" Chloe called out. "Ariana? Can you hear me?" But all she heard was the sound of distant gunfire. She shrugged, and sighed. "Well, I guess I'm all alone out here..."
APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS
MAJESTIC
COMMERCIAL VEHICLES ONLY


Chloe wasn't quite as alone as she'd assumed, though. Hidden beneath some rubble, a rebel soldier was aiming his rocket launcher at the goddess. He made sure the reticule was positioned squarely on her, and pulled the trigger.


Chloe heard it before she saw it, a blast that sounded almost like an explosion. She looked back just in time to see a white-hot missile flying towards her at rocket speed.
"what the—"


The missile exploded against her back. The force of it sent Chloe reeling, while a white-hot flash of pain seared across her back. She stumbled forward, landing hard against the ground.
South St
Easy St


The soldiers were getting ready to attack again, when the ground started to shake. While the others kept their eyes on Chloe, one of them looked back over his shoulder.
"Behind us!" the soldier shouted. "It's Ariana!"


The soldiers started to run for it, but it was already too late. She was already on top of them. The second giantess raised her heel, right above the same soldier that had first spotted her. She positioned her foot directly above him...
TRENZ


...And then she brought her heel down. The soldier was erased in an instant, reduced to a stain on the cracked asphalt. The other soldiers looked on in horror, struggling to comprehend what they had just seen.
TRENZ
MENSWEAR
TRENZ
TRENZ
TRENZ
MENSWEAR


Ariana knew exactly what she was looking at. A collection of idiots. None of them had the slightest ounce of tactical acumen or situational awareness... least of all, her sister.
"Hello, Chloe." Ariana said nonchalantly. "I didn't expect to see you here."
TRENZ
MENSWEAR
TRENZ
TRENZ


"Thanks, Ariana..." Chloe said. "That thing came out of nowhere!"


"It did not." Ariana said flatly. "They made no use of magic, you just weren't paying any attention. You may have not been in much danger, but do try to keep aware of your surroundings in battle."
"Well that's a fine how do you do." Chloe said sarcastically. "You aren't even gonna ask why I'm here?"



Ariana looked over at her skeptically. "That seems rather pointless. Either you took a sudden interest in warfare... Or you were sent here as punishment for the latest in a long line of wrongdoings. So, let me guess. You went on another rampage?"


"It was just a little one." Chloe said with a sigh. "I was told I should put my anger to good use."
Easy St
N 72nd St


Below, the remaining soldiers were fighting for their lives. Some fled, while others turned and gave it their all. This was their last stand, the event they'd spent years training for.


But to Ariana, their highest moment of glory amounted to a minor inconvenience. She brought her heel down without even bothering to look. She was far more preoccupied with her conversation.
"I'm glad you came to visit, but I would recommend you keep your emotions under control on the battlefield." Ariana teased. "Why don't you just sit in the corner and wait for me to finish?"


Chloe shrugged. "Believe me, I'd prefer that too... But she was very insistent that I help you... And she took something from me to make sure I did my part."


Ariana sighed, and pinched the bridge of her nose between two fingers. "You mean she wants me to babysit you? I have this under control, Chloe. The last thing I need is your help. Just step aside, and I'll tell her whatever she wants to hear."
While she was speaking, a pair of APC's approached, aiming their cannons up at Ariana. The goddess let out an exhausted sigh.
DIESEL
SPARTECH
ELECTRIC SUPPLIES • TUPPER WARE • STATIONARY •
TOYS • KITCHEN & BATHROOM • BABY ITEMS •
SHOP THERAPY


The armored vehicles opened fire, unloading a barrage of rounds that were aimed at Ariana's head. The goddess held up her arm, casually deflecting all of them with her bracer.
Chloe ignored the distraction, and continued pleading. "Come on, sister! You know she has ways of finding out about these things! She said that if I didn't help win, she'd do something terrible, so just let me help!"
AMERICAN MUSCLE
LIFTING POINT
SPARTECI


Ariana glanced back at Chloe, effortlessly blocking the machinegun fire without even looking. "Let me guess, she'll kill your latest boy toy? As if you need any help with that! You're lucky to keep them around for a month!"
CARLTON COURTS
APARTMENTS


"This one is different, I swear! I really love him!" Chloe pleaded. "Please, I promise I won't get in the way. Just tell me what to do!"


Ariana shrugged, and glanced back at Chloe. "Fine. If you want to help, then go on. Kill the enemy. So long as you stay out of my way, the worst you can do is slow me down. Now stop bothering me and get to it already!"


Chloe smiled wide, pumping her fists with excitement. "Yes! Thank you, Ariana! I'll make it up to you!"
Ariana rolled her eyes. "You're welcome, sister. Now please, leave me alone and let me fight in peace!"


Now that the conversation was over, Chloe's attention turned back to the war. The APC's followed after Ariana, but a squad of soldiers were standing in front of Chloe. Two of them turned towards her, firing their rifles at the goddess towering above them.


To Chloe's relief, she barely felt their little bullets. She looked down at the soldiers, expecting them to realize the futility of what they were doing. She had no particular animosity towards them. For a moment, she almost hoped her presence alone would be enough for them to give up and run away. She would have been more than willing to spare them, if not for her mission.


Chloe raised her heel, holding it over two of the soldiers. Even now, they didn't run. They fired up at her, emptying their magazines into the bronze armor. All the while clinging to the foolish idea that one of these bullets would be enough to bring her down.
AMERICAN
MUSCLE


Chloe brought her foot down, finishing off both of them with a satisfying crunch. The third squadmate finally gave up, turning and running away.
Easy St
POLICE
NYPD


Chloe smiled. This was easier than she expected. In fact, this war thing seemed enjoyable, even. She often fantasized about letting her anger out and stomping around a city. Now, she finally had an excuse to do that... and she didn't have to worry about getting lectured when it was all over.
Was... Was her mother right?


That's when she heard the sound of a heavy diesel engine roaring. She glanced behind her and saw a tank driving over, flanked by a squad of soldiers. They seemed to be heading towards her sister, which meant she might still have the element of surprise.


Chloe bounded giddily towards the soldiers. She was so excited, she was practically skipping. Before, she'd only gone on her little rampages when she was particularly upset. That could be cathartic, for sure... But this was something else.
It was fun.


Chloe moved closer, eager to engage with the tiny soldiers. Soon, she was only a few steps away. One of the soldiers finally noticed her, turning towards her and calling out to the others. But by then, it was already too late.


She took another step, and she was upon them. The squad was so preoccupied with her sister, most of them still hadn't noticed her. She could barely contain her excitement as she raised her foot high above a soldier, who hadn't even realized she was behind him.


Chloe stomped down, crushing the soldier into the asphalt. She couldn't believe she'd managed to sneak up on him. The little mortals were always sneaking up on her, but she couldn't ever remember sneaking up on them. Maybe she had a knack for this war thing, just like her sister did!


Chloe looked down at the streets below her, searching for the rest of the squad. Their camouflaged uniform blended in with the debris, making them hard to spot. She squealed excitedly when she saw one running, and lifted her foot above him.


She lowered her foot down on the soldier, knocking him onto his back. The soldier looked up in horror as he saw Chloe's sandal bearing down on him.
NO PARKING
APARTMENTS


Then, she pressed down with full force. The impact was enough to obliterate the pavement, and his body fared no better. Another soldier watched in horror as she twisted her heel, grinding him into the dirt.


Chloe noticed the other soldier. She looked at him with disgust, like an insect that had unexpectedly showed up in her pantry. The soldier could do nothing but cower in fear as she raised her heel above him.


Her heel came down, erasing the soldier from existence. The squad leader had seen enough, and he called out to the other survivors. "Retreat! A second giantess has appeared!"
SALE
75%


Chloe heard the sound of someone shouting. She looked around beneath her for a moment, before finally realizing there was a soldier standing right between her feet.


Chloe raised her foot above this soldier as well. He screamed out in fear for a moment, right before she brought her foot down.


Chloe stomped down on him, and that matter was dealt with. Yet after all of this, there were still soldiers in every direction! Stomping them out was fun... but it was quickly beginning to grow old. Less like a fun hobby, and more like a job. A job that didn't even have the decency to let her wipe them out in whatever matter she pleased.


Chloe would have to make do. She looked down at a tank, and noticed a soldier in the gunner seat. He would have to serve.


Chloe bent down, and reached out for the soldier. He was stuck in his seat, with no quick release. All he could do is flail and plead, as Chloe's hand reached out towards him.


Getting him out in one piece turned out to be harder than expected. Chloe picked up the whole tank, lifting it off the ground. With her other hand, she grabbed the soldier and gently plucked him out of the seat.
USMC 579567
仁仁燕窩莊


The soldier screamed as Chloe lifted him into the air. No one was coming to rescue him now. He was utterly at the mercy of the giantess.


Chloe lifted the soldier high above her mouth. She opened wide, preparing to drop him in. His armor would be crunchy, no doubt, like eating lobster still inside of its shell. But Chloe was hungry, and a little extra crunch wasn't going to deter her.


She dropped the soldier in. The soldier landed squarely on her tongue, and found himself sliding towards the back of her mouth. He tried to grab onto her lip, but his grip faltered. Her lips closed around him, enclosing him in the dark cavern of her mouth.
"Chloe, wait!" he shouted. "I'm on–"



Chloe chomped down with a loud crunch. The armor wasn't easy to chew through, but she was hungry enough to push past a little unpleasantness. This war business had given her a hunger like she hadn't gotten in ages, and she would eat just about anything that would fill her belly.

With her free hand, she grabbed the top of the tank. She figured there must be some more soldiers inside, and so she pulled at the top half of the vehicle. After a little tugging, it finally snapped off, and she pulled it loose.


With the top off, Chloe could see inside. There were soldiers in there, but they wouldn't be easy to pry out of the compartment. Her best bet was to get them to crawl out themselves. She shook the tank in her hand, hoping that would be enough to scare them out.


To her pleasant surprise, it worked. The soldiers scrambled out, crawling out of the compartment. Chloe dropped the top half of the tank, reaching out for them.


She caught both of them in her hand, just before they could jump away from her. The two soldiers squirmed in her grip.
Chloe smiled eagerly at her catch. "What's wrong? Aren't you happy to serve your goddess?" she taunted.


She brought them closer to her mouth, bringing them to her lips. She could practically taste them already, and she was salivating just thinking about it. They were shouting something at her, but she couldn't be bothered with such inconsequential things.


Chloe shoved them into her mouth, stuffing them inside of her. She'd gotten a bit greedy, and it was almost too much to fit, but Chloe was intent on making it work. She pushed them in further, forcing the soldiers between her lips.


With both of them in her mouth, Chloe bit down, chomping down on the soldiers. She'd only taken a few bites when she heard something even louder than the sound of her own chewing. Behind her, she heard one explosion after another. She looked back, and saw Ariana stomping through the city.


Ariana was chasing after two APC's. At the range they were at, their cannons couldn't hit anything higher than her shins. The shells exploded harmlessly against the thick bronze armor of her greaves, as she walked closer to them.
SPARTECH
SPARTECH


The Goddess raised her foot high about the APC with a look of smug superiority. The annoying little things had been hounding her for a while now, and she was happy to finally be done with them.


Ariana stepped down, slamming her heel on the APC. The vehicle crumpled like a tin can beneath her heel, crushing everyone unfortunate enough to be trapped inside.


With that dealt with, Ariana turned her attention to the other vehicle. It was backing away quickly. The driver was trying desperately to escape, but Ariana wasn't going to let him get away with it.
APARTMENTS
BIG SALE
MAJESTIC


Ariana delivered a firm kick to the front of the vehicle, sending it flying into the air. She watched with deep satisfaction as it flipped upside down, landing on it's top.
APARTMENTS
SPARTECH
B 03



The flipped APC's wheels sputtered helplessly in the air. It was stuck like a flipped turtle. Everyone inside was utterly at her mercy now, and she was going to enjoy taking a moment to finish them off. Or at least, she was, right until Chloe started shouting at her.

"Hey, Ariana! Ariana, over here!" Chloe said excitedly.


Grudgingly, Ariana looked back. She saw her sister Chloe standing there, giddily pointing at a crater in the ground. "Look, Ariana! I squished a whole bunch of 'em!"


Ariana's eyes widened, as she realized what Chloe did. "Those were our soldiers, you idiot!" Ariana shouted. "Their soldiers are over that way!"


Chloe shrugged defensively. "How the hell was I supposed to know the difference?" she asked. "They're the ones who went and dressed up in a way specifically to make them hard to even notice in the first place!"


Ariana gestured at a squadron of soldiers that was gathered near a missile launcher. "See how their uniforms are green, not tan? That's because they're rebels! Just-Make yourself useful! Go take out some of those missile batteries, or something!"
Easy St


"Missile batteries?" Chloe repeated. She wasn't sure what to look for, but it didn't take long for her to find one. Around a corner was a portable missile launcher just a block away from her, and it looked to slowly be adjusting its aim straight at her.


A second later, the battery fired three missiles directly at Chloe. She did exactly what she'd seen her sister do, and shielded herself with her bracer. She dug her heels into the ground and stood confidently and firmly.


While the missile were still flying, Chloe looked back at Ariana. "Hey, sister! Check this out!" she said excitedly. "Watch me block some missiles!"
APARTMENTS


One missile collided with her bracer and exploded harmlessly, dealing next to no damage.
One.
The other half-dozen flew right past her raised arm, slamming into her body unimpeded. One hit her in the chest, shattering her bronze cuirass. Worst of all, one missile hit her right in the forehead, rattling her brain.


Chloe was feeling dizzy. The force had already sent her off-balance, and with how much her ears were ringing she very quickly lost her composure, and toppled over like a felled tree.

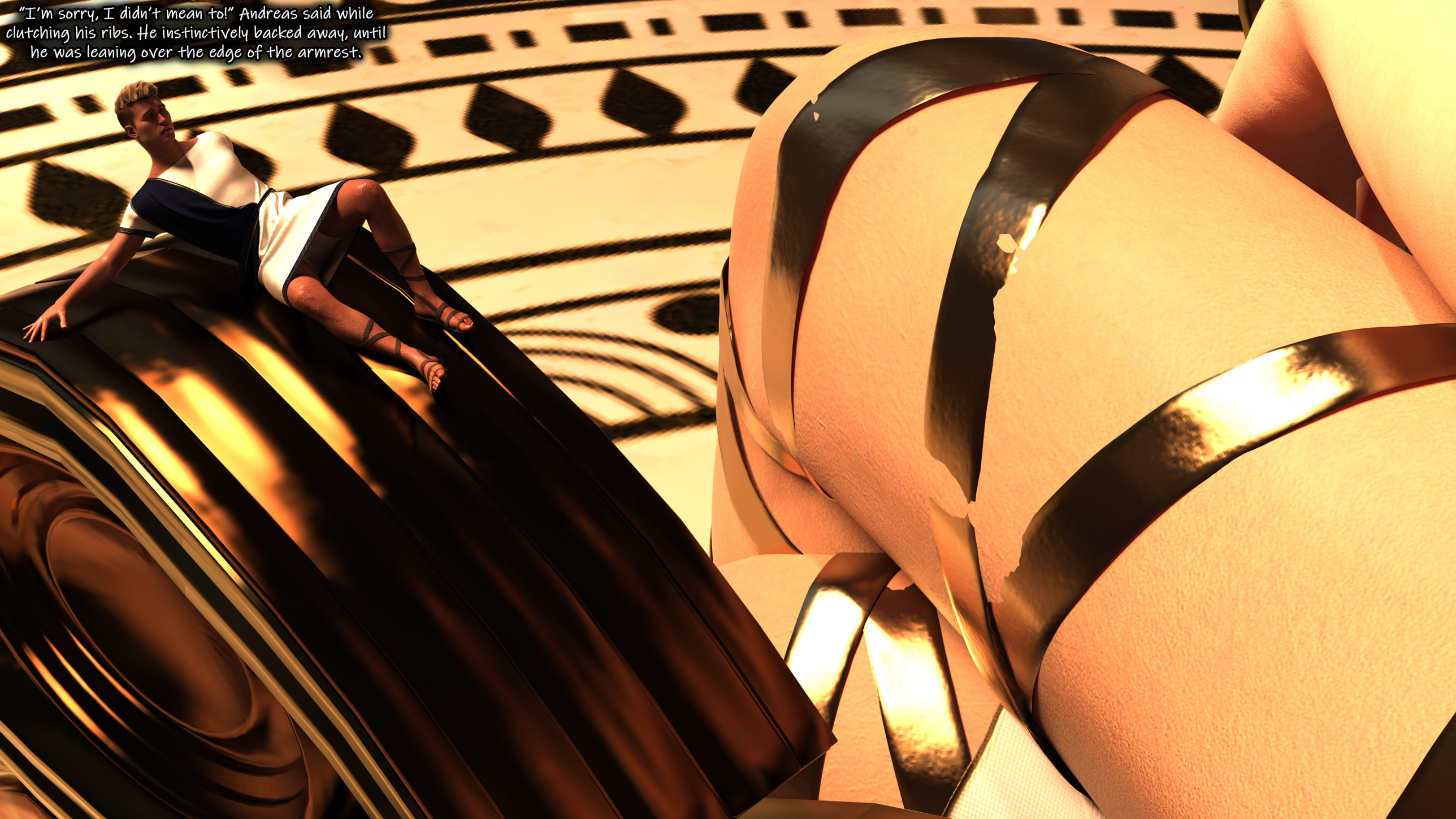

A second later she smashed into the ground with an impact that was hard enough to shake the earth. Ariana eyed her skeptically, silent aside from a judgmental grunt. She was certain Chloe would survive no lasting damage, but it was already clear she did not have what it took to be a great warrior.


Back in the palace, Andreas was getting increasingly nervous. Daphne had been toying with him for a while, dangling him upside down in her hand. The blood was rushing to his head, and he was starting to get dizzy while he fought to remain conscious.
"What are you doing?" he blurted out, finally breaking the silence.


Daphne looked Andreas over, taking in every inch of his little body. "I'm just thinking." Daphne said. "Thinking about what I'll do to you if Chloe doesn't fulfill her end of the bargain."
"Um, okay?" Andreas said nervously. "Uhh, can you put me down, at least?"
"Very well."


Sure enough, Daphne dropped him on the armrest of her throne. She wasn't particularly careful though, and the entire thing was made from metal. Andreas landed hard, groaning in pain from the short fall afterward.


Daphne gazed down at Andreas with an icy stare. "Are you seriously complaining in my presence?" she asked pointedly. She shifted her weight slightly, which was enough to evoke a panicked response from Andreas.


"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to!" Andreas said while clutching his ribs. He instinctively backed away, until he was leaning over the edge of the armrest.


Then Daphne's expression suddenly softened, and she looked at him with something resembling amusement. "Does Chloe really allow you to get away with so much?" she asked. "I suppose it's not your fault. She must have never trained you to be a proper servant, did she?"
"I... I suppose not." Andreas replied.
"Then let me teach you."


Daphne reached out for Andreas. He thought she was going to pick him up, but instead her arms simply pushed out towards him. She pushed, and pushed, until he was close to falling. The curved armrest had been polished to a mirror sheen, and provided little traction. The further she went, the more difficult it was for him to maintain his balance.
"Help, please! I'm going to fall!" He pleaded, but that seemed to incense her further.

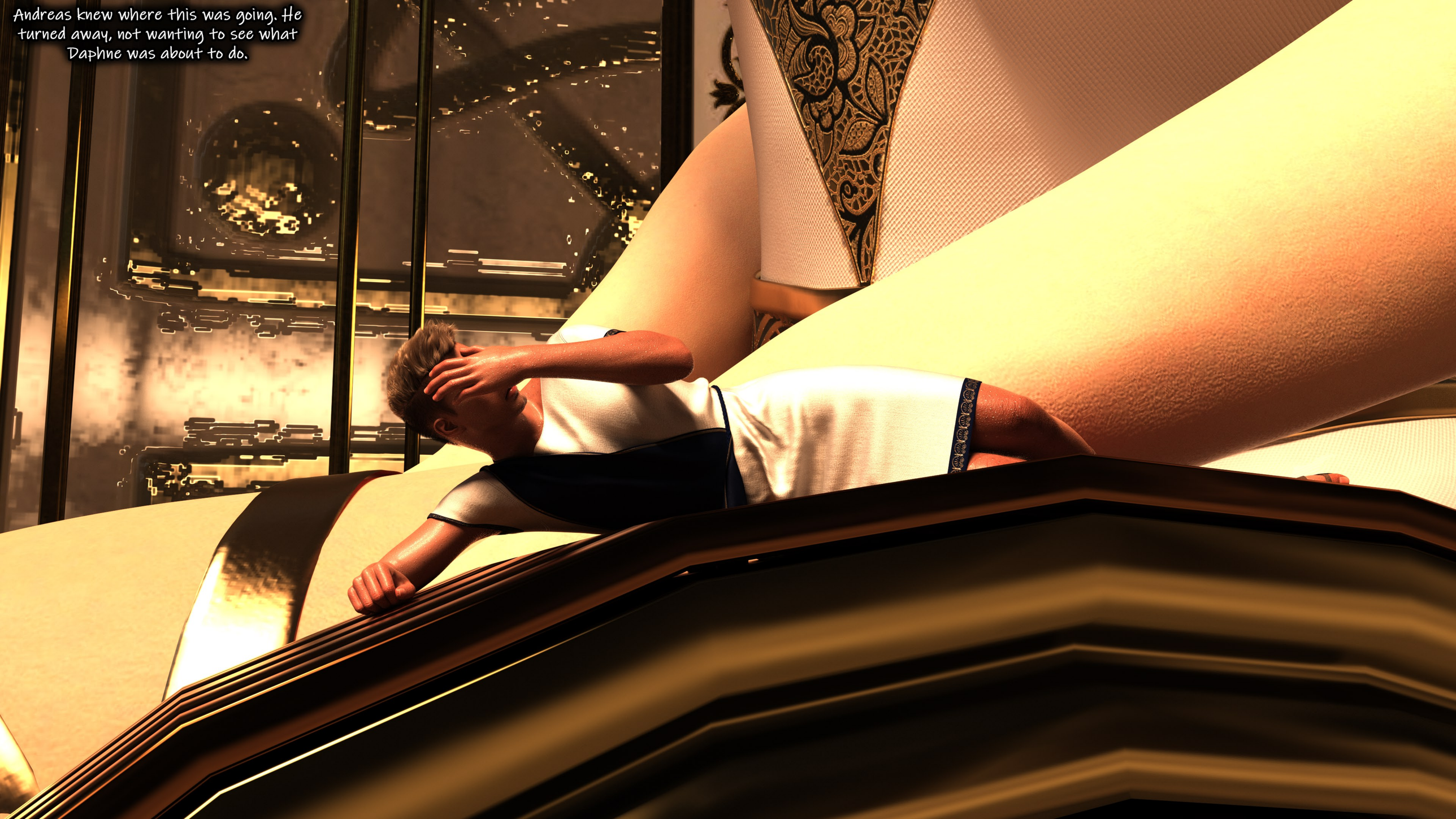

He looked back at the floor beneath him, and got butterflies in his stomach. The drop looked like it must have been close to a hundred feet down. He looked for something he could grab ahold of, and found nothing. All he saw were three servants, which gave him an idea.
"Wait! If I fall, I could inadvertently land on one of your other servants!"


Daphne looked down at the other servants, whom she'd forgotten about. "I suppose that would be less than ideal, wouldn't it?" she asked. "I do care so deeply for those work beneath me. They're so loyal, aren't they?"


"I'll give you a demonstration," Daphne said. "One of you, step closer."
The servants looked at each other. One servant, a young woman with long, strawberry blonde hair, took a hesitant step forward.


Daphne smiled wickedly. "Good, good. Now kneel before me. Good," Daphne said. "Now stay right there, and don't move a muscle."


Daphne lifted her heel right above the tiny servant woman. The serving woman dutifully stayed put, even as the heel slowly lowered. Her heart was pounding in her chest, but she wasn't about to run. Surely this was just a test of her faith. Surely...


Andreas knew where this was going. He turned away, not wanting to see what Daphne was about to do.


Daphne pressed a single finger into his back, forcing him against the armrest. The motion pushed his head forward. It was as if she was trying to force him to watch... which he grudgingly did.


"The purpose of a servant is to serve." Daphne stated, holding her heel above the tiny woman. "You have all pledged your lives to enrich those of your superiors. Should we ever conclude you are no longer worthy of the gift of life, then we can take it from you at our leisure. Never forget that."


A scream echoed through the throne room, followed by a sickening crunch. The woman's arm flailed wildly for a moment, but the movement became weaker and weaker.


The other servant girls couldn't bear to look. They'd seen this happen before, and they knew they'd see it happen again.


"Did I make my point?" Daphne asked pointedly.
"You did..." Andreas admitted.


What Andreas saw made him almost sick to his stomach. He found himself wondering how many times Daphne had done this to those most loyal to her... and how many times Chloe had done the same.


"It doesn't matter what we do, or how we treat you." Daphne mused. "In spite of it all, a servant's loyalty must be unwavering. You two serving girls... Climb up my legs. Do it immediately."


The two women followed the order unerringly, and wasted no time climbing up her leg wraps. Their hands were shaking, but they didn't hesitate for a moment. To refuse an order from their goddess was unthinkable.


A moment later, both women where kneeling on Daphne's knees.
"Excellent." Daphne said excitedly. "I'm surprised they both made it. You see, the last time I tried this, one of them had quite the little fall."


Suddenly, Daphne reached out, plucking one of the servant girls up and lifting her into the air. She glanced back at her companion, hoping to see a reassuring expression. To her dismay, the other servant looked just as anxious as she was.


While Andreas was preoccupied with the servant girl, the goddess picked him up off the ground. Her grip wasn't as tight as Chloe's, which made him worry she could drop him at any time.


Daphne looked at Andreas, while a grin slowly spread across her face. "I'm getting rather hungry." Daphne said. "I could eat both of you... But I suppose one of you will probably satisfy my hunger for a time. Since you were Chloe's favorite, I'll let you decide which of you takes the edge off my hunger, and which of you lives for another day."
"Neither! I choose neither!" Andreas blurted out.

Daphne smiled wider. "Oh? Would you have me starve?" Daphne asked. "That sounds almost like a threat to me. You'd rather I wither away, so you never have to see me again. Is that it?"

"N-No! I..." Andreas said in a panic. "You choose! I wouldn't dare take that decision from you!"

"How generous of you!" Daphne mused. "Very well. If the choice is up to me... then I suppose I'll be making a meal out of both of you. Unless you can convince me otherwise in the next ten seconds..."

Andreas could feel the tension building up inside of him. Finally, he shouted out his answer. "Her! Eat her!"



Daphne couldn't help but laugh. "I suspected as much," she teased. "You're very chivalrous, right until it means you might face some actual consequences..."

Daphne brought the servant girl close to her mouth. The tiny woman was breathing faster, in short, panicked breaths... but she never tried to squirm, or scream.




Daphne shoved the woman in deeper, pushing her face-first onto her tongue. She did it slowly, almost seductively, all while staring at Andreas. He realized what she was doing, and he covered his eyes. Partly because it horrified him, but partly because he feared some part of him might enjoy it.


Then, slowly, Daphne sucked the woman down. Her lips closed, and the woman disappeared into her mouth. Then, she gulped, and the servant girl was gone.


Daphne looked at Andreas, smiling at him. "Do you understand your place now?" she asked. "Chloe may have coddled you, as she does with all of her favorites... but to me you're no different than she was. If anything, you mean less to me thanks to your... unruly behavior."
"I-I understand!" Andreas pleaded.
"I'm glad." Daphne grinned. "At the end of the day, your life holds no meaning to me. If your fate is to die in my stomach, then that is where your life will end regardless of your feelings on the matter. And I am still hungry..."


Andreas got a feeling in the pit of his gut. "Oh god, you're not really going to eat me, are you?" Andreas pleaded. "I promise, I'll be a good servant!"


Daphne held him up closer, getting a good look at the terrified expression on his face. "If you were a good servant, you wouldn't be arguing," she pointed out. "A good servant would accept his fate with quiet dignity."
"Okay, okay! I'm sorry for talking back!" Andreas said.


Daphne licked her chops as she brought Andreas closer. "You're not being very quiet," she pointed out. But that doesn't matter. Scream, plead, cry... It won't make a difference. You're going to the same place regardless of what you do..."


Daphne opened wider, bringing Andreas right up to his lips. "Please, think of your daughter!" He pleaded. "Chloe would be crushed if you hurt me! You don't want to hurt her, do you?"
That line elicited a laugh. Clearly, he wasn't having the effect that he intended.


Andreas could feel Daphne's warm breath on his face. Every second she brought him closer, and he knew he didn't have long.
"I'll do anything to please you!" He exclaimed. "Anything! Anything at all!"


Once again, Daphne laughed. "I have city full of people loyal to me, and you think your life holds more value than anyone else's?" She said mockingly, before letting go of Andreas. He screamed as he plummeted through the air.


Andreas landed with a thud on the throne's seat. The cushion was enough to save his life, if just barely. The impact had knocked the wind out of him, and left his whole body feeling sore. He let out a long, pained groan.

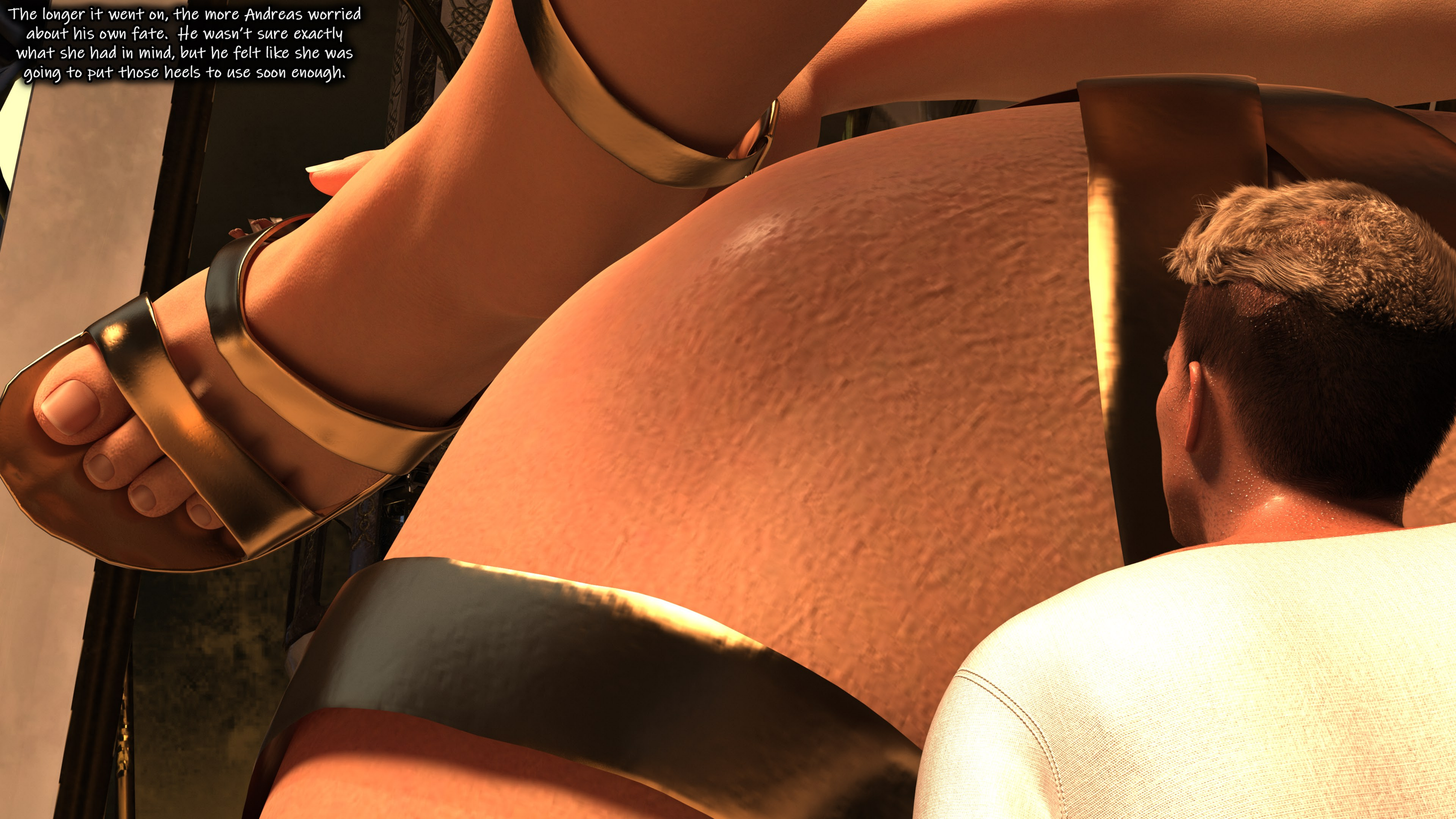

Daphne smiled smugly down at Andreas. "Oh no, did your pretty little body get hurt?" Daphne asked condescendingly. "Well then, maybe I should do the right thing and put you out of your misery."


"I'm okay, really!" Andreas told her. "Please, you've made your point. You can do whatever you want to me, I get it!"


Hearing those words made Daphne grin. "Yes, that is wonderful, isn't it?" she said. She reached down, picking up the priestess who'd been sitting so obediently on her knee. She got a good look at the woman, knowing it might be the last time she ever saw her.


Daphne lowered the servant down, bringing the tiny woman to her heel. She looked for a good place to slip her in, but the heels fit her feet snugly.


There wasn't much room, but Daphne was intent on making it work. She shoved the woman in beneath the front of her foot. At first she didn't fit, but human bodies were soft, and Daphne's strength was immense. A bit of force was all it took to shove her harder until she'd wedged the woman inside.
Andreas knew that must have been extraordinarily painful for the priestess. But all the while, the obedient woman didn't make more than the smallest, unintentional yelp.


The longer it went on, the more Andreas worried about his own fate. He wasn't sure exactly what she had in mind, but he felt like she was going to put those heels to use soon enough.


With a casual motion Daphne uncrossed her legs, raising her heel above Andreas. Andreas braced for the impact, holding his hand out to protect himself. "You don't have to do this! You'll have more servants if you don't!" Andreas pleaded.
"Of course I don't have to," Daphne replied. "But I want to."


Daphne's heel came down, making Andreas scramble back further. Little by little, she lowered her heel. Andreas knew she was taking her time, just to draw it out.


She pressed down further, until Andreas was forced onto his back. She pressed down harder, compressing his chest painfully. Andreas grabbed her foot with his arms and pushed with all his might, fighting desperately to stop her.


All it took was the slightest, most casual motion for Daphne to dominate Andreas. The merest movement of a few muscles could mean the difference between life and death for him. She teased him as she weighed her options, letting up for a moment only to push down harder.


Andreas knew he couldn't take much more of this. He knew begging would only make it worse. Only one thing could save him now: Chloe's return. He could only hope that she was close to winning whatever battle she was fighting.


Hundreds of miles away, Chloe's unconscious body lay sprawled out across the street. She lay eerily still. Then, her head shifted ever so slightly. For a moment, it looked almost as if she might be about to wake... right up until she started snoring.


All that Ariana could do was shake her head. Her expectations for her sister hadn't been high, but Chloe had still managed to fall deftly below them. Still, Chloe was family, and Ariana was compelled to make sure she hadn't suffered any lasting damage from that tumble.


Grudgingly, Ariana lumbered over towards where Chloe was laying. A squadron of soldiers was standing in front of her, and the missile battery next to her was aiming right at her chest. She should have been in her element, eager to take out some rebels... but she just couldn't muster her usual excitement.
Easy St


All at once, a few machine gun emplacements opened fire on her. Ariana couldn't even find the energy to rush over and stomp them out of existence. She'd been fighting for days, and it felt like she'd barely made a dent in the enemy forces. It felt as if no one on her side was pulling their weight.
Least of all her sister.


A second later, the missile battery opened fire. A single missile flew out towards her head, and Ariana's body flooded with adrenaline.
Easy St


At the last possible second, Ariana leaned to the side. She laughed as the missile whizzed harmlessly past her head, so close that the wind it generated made her hair flutter.
COLT
COLT
COLT
TRENZ
TRENZ
TRENZ
STOP
ONLY


"You missed me by this much." Ariana teased while pinching her fingers together. "Better luck next time!"


The soldiers continued firing up at Ariana, but she wasn't bothered. She waved as she walked past the soldiers. "I'll let my sister deal with you." she told them. "God knows she could use the practice."


Finally, Ariana made her way over to her sister. Chloe was finally beginning to sit up, and brushing dirt away from her naked chest. She let out a long, pained groan as she craned her neck up to see her sister.


"This war stuff sucks." Chloe whined.
"How do you do this all the time?"


"It gets easier the more you do it." Ariana said. "Now come on. I'd rather not get scolded for letting you nap in the middle of a battle." She reached out, giving Chloe a hand.
APARTMENTS


Chloe took Ariana's hand, and got back to her feet. She felt a fondness that she hadn't felt for her sister in quite a while. She'd heard about the bonds that soldiers felt for each other. Maybe this was a taste of that?
CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT
3032 94 PCT


Finally, Chloe rose to her feet. She looked uneasily over at the soldiers, and then back to her sister.
Ariana was pumping her fist, trying to get Chloe excited. "Come on, what do you say?" Chloe asked. "Let's put those destructive impulses of yours to good use! Are you ready to wipe out the enemy?"
"I guess." Chloe said reluctantly.


"Come on, you're looking at this the wrong way!" Ariana said, gesturing towards the soldiers. "Don't think of it as a job, think of it as revenge. Those little insects hurt you, and now you get to hurt them back. Doesn't that sound fun?"
"I guess you're right." Chloe admitted. "And no one will get mad at me, right?"
"They're enemy soldiers." Ariana explained. "You could inflict inexplicable torture on them, and the public would look the other way. So get in there, and do your thing!"
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS


Newly inspired, Chloe marched on towards the soldiers. They aimed their rifles at her, but their little bullets didn't bother her in the slightest. Whatever discomfort they caused was nothing compared to how good it would feel getting revenge.
POLICE


The missile battery shot again, firing its final missile. It shot out at incredible speed, flying directly for Chloe's face.
COLT
SALE
75%
TRENZ
322


This time, Chloe was determined to do things right. She stared down the rocket, eyeing its trajectory.


Then, with a single quick motion, Chloe blocked the missile. It struck in the middle of her bracer, exploding harmlessly against the metal. The complete and utter lack of damage it had dealt had Chloe grinning from ear to ear.
APARTMENTS


Chloe was ready to follow that win up with another. She marched on, nearing the squadron. Some of the soldiers had already abandoned the missile battery, but two of them stood their ground. They were still firing their rifles up at Chloe, even as she approached.
TRENZ
MENSWEAR
TRENZ
TRENZ


Chloe raised her heel high above them. The soldiers fired up at her, but every bullet ricocheted off the polished bronze of her heels.


Chloe stomped down on the first soldier. The impact shattered the pavement, along with every bone in the soldier's body. A nearby soldier dove out of the way, narrowly avoiding the same fate.


The other soldier landed several feet away. His only hope was that Chloe hadn't noticed him. That hope was dashed when her foot slowly lifted up, looming over him.
Easy St


Chloe stepped down again, crushing the soldier with practiced ease. She twisted her heel to finish the job. It was immensely satisfying to get revenge.


Now only the missile battery was left. Chloe raised her foot high above the blocky vehicle. It started to back away from her, which meant there must be someone inside. That made her happy. There was more enjoyment out of crushing a vehicle she knew to be occupied.
AMERICAN MUSCLE
WILLIAMS
COLT
TRENZ


Chloe brought her foot down, stomping on the front of the vehicle. The metal crumpled, giving way instantly. There was a short scream, followed by the sound of something soft and squishy mixed in with the sound of screeching metal.
COLT
COLT


Chloe looked through the streets, searching for the rest of the soldiers. They were tricky to spot with their camouflage. But when one of them broke into a sprint, she spotted the flurry of movement.


Chloe's face was flush with anger, as she pointed a finger at him. "Yeah, you'd better fucking run!" she shouted. "I'm gonna stomp you, and all of your stupid little friends!"
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS


Ariana smiled softly. She may have underestimated her sister. What she lacked in discipline, she seemed to be making up for with enthusiasm.


Chloe followed after the soldier, furiously stomping her way through the city. She rounded a corner, and found a huge emplacement of soldiers waiting in ambush. All at once, they fired their rifles up at her. A barrage of bullets hit Chloe, which just made her even madder.
CANTON
MAJESTIC


Ariana quietly followed after her. She was eager to see what else her sister could do. If Chloe could channel her fury properly, she could be quite the warrior.
CANTON
ESE RESTAURANT
MAJESTIC


Chloe was still intent on finishing off that one particular soldier, but she'd lost track of which was which. That left her with only one solution: to step on them all.
CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURA
N 72nd St


She lifted her foot above one of the soldiers. He fell back, raising an arm as if he could fend off the giantess's descending foot. Another soldier stood nearby, firing up at her. But the soldier she was after, the soldier who she'd been chasing for a while, just kept running.
CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURA
N 72nd St


The soldier heard a loud crunch behind him. He glanced back, and saw that Chloe was right behind him. Already she was taking another step. He picked up the pace, running as fast as he could.
N 72nd St


Another crunch. She took another step, raising her other foot above another soldier. He couldn't see who it was, couldn't tell if it was someone he knew.
N 72nd St


She stomped down again, mashing the soldier into the pavement. He could hear her laughter now, echoing through the streets. Then a soldier next to him opened fire. He knew what that meant.


Sure enough, Chloe took another step. She swung her heel forward, knocking the soldier back. His gun fired wildly to the side.
CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT
府政註冊
CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT


The running soldier was getting winded, but he ran as fast as he could. Chloe took another step, raising her heel again. This time, it was meant for him. He looked back just in time to see her bronze sole, right above him.


It was the last thing he'd ever see. She stomped down hard enough to crack the pavement. Every bit of him that had been caught beneath her heel was erased in an instant.
Behind Chloe, her sister did the same. Ariana stepped on soldiers, finishing off the ones Chloe had missed. Together, they mopped up what was left of the ambush.
鉄道模型
CD·DVD·LD 1Fリバティー


Chloe looked down at the ruined streets below. It was pure chaos, with cracked pavement and bodies strewn across the block.
"I guess that's the last of them?" Chloe said.
"Seems like it." Ariana replied.


Chloe glanced back at her sister, and a smile slowly crossed her face. "We make a pretty good team, don't we?" Chloe asked.
"I guess we do, sister." Ariana said.
"Nothing can stop us now." Chloe said. "Nothing."


Not even goddesses are immune from hubris. While the sisters were congratulating themselves, a soldier was waiting on a nearby rooftop. He peered out from behind cover, and saw that their backs were turned.


The soldier stepped out, aiming his rocket launcher up at Ariana. Chloe saw movement out of the corner of her eye, and she glanced behind her. When she saw the weapon pointed at her sister, her eyes went wide.
"Watch out!"


The soldier fired his rocket. At the last second, Chloe reached out, blocking Chloe's back with her bracer. The warhead exploded harmlessly against the hardened metal, merely singing the ends of Ariana's hair.


The goddesses looked down scornfully at the soldier. "You thought you could get a cheap shot off, didn't you?" Chloe asked.
"Not very honorable." Ariana said. "Not very honorable at all."
"What do we do with him?" Chloe asked.



"He aimed that pathetic weapon at me, so I'll do the honors." Ariana replied. She reached out for the soldier with one hand. He backed away, but found himself nearing the edge of the building. There was nowhere to run.


Ariana plucked the soldier off the ground. He looked so tiny in her hand. "Not so tough now, are you?" she asked. "Nothing more than a tasty little snack."
CARLTON COURTS
APARTMENTS


Chloe watched with amusement as Ariana shoved the soldier into her mouth. She couldn't remember ever seeing her sister eat someone before. For the consummate soldier, Ariana didn't have much of a sadistic streak. Now, though, she was clearly relishing in her power over the pitiful man.


Ariana shoved the soldier all the way into her mouth. She bit down, chewing a few times. The sounds of his end were audible clear as day, and a smile formed on her face.
Chloe grinned back.



"Damn, I didn't know you had it in you!" she laughed. "Where was this side of you back on Mount Olympus? When we get back, we'll have to– "

The sound of screeching jets stopped Chloe mid-sentence. She looked back just in time to see them approaching.


Before she could react, they unleashed their payloads.
Dozens of rockets flew directly at her at incredible speed.


The barrage hit her just seconds later. Explosion after explosion pelted her in the back, erupting into a single massive fireball. It was more than Chloe could take, and she stumbled forward.
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MAJF 11C
HOTEL



The explosions sent out a massive shockwave, shattering windows for blocks. The strength of the impact caught Ariana off-guard. She flew back, falling onto a brick building that crumbled under her weight.


Ariana lay on the ground. Her body was battered, but for as much as the fall had hurt, she knew Chloe had been hit ten times worse. She had no choice but to push past the pain, forcing herself up.


Ariana was still laying on the ground when she heard the sound of more jets approaching. Another squadron was getting close, and they seemed to be flying towards her sister. She didn't know how much more Chloe could take, and she didn't want to find out.


Adrenaline pumped through Ariana's body, giving her energy like never before. She jumped to her feet, and rushed over. The first few missiles had already hit, but there was still time to stop the rest.


Ariana held up her arm, and a bright yellow light encircled her wrist. That light dimmed, turning into a round aspis shield that was affixed to her hand. She held it firm, steeling herself for the barrage.


Then, all at once, they hit. It took all her strength just to hold up her aspis up, while the massive explosions pelted the shield. She let out a scream of rage, channeling her fury to give her strength.
North St


After what felt like forever, the barrage stopped. Ariana looked up, peering past the top of her shield. The jets were retreating, and she didn't see any more coming in. "Is that all you've got?" she taunted. "Yeah, you'd better run!"


NTON
RESTAURANT
Ariana saw a bright yellow glow out of the corner of her eye. She thought it must have been the fires, but she quickly realized Chloe's body was covered in glowing Greek letters. It was a type of magic she'd never seen before.


Ariana watched as her sister slowly rose up, getting into a kneeling position. The glowing letters covered her nude body, fading slowly. And something else was happening, something unmistakable. She was growing.
ONE WAY


The letters gradually began to fade, but the growth only accelerated. Within moments, she'd more than doubled in size, and showed no signs of stopping.
MAJESTIC
ONE WAY


Slowly, Chloe rose to her feet. She already towered over everything in sight, and she wasn't even standing yet.
MAJE TIC
ONE WAY


Ariana was stunned. Every second, Chloe seemed to grow bigger. Chloe turned to look behind her, but didn't even seem to notice Ariana. A 200-foot giantess was beneath her notice.


Finally, Chloe rose to her feet, shaking the ground as she shifted her weight. Ariana felt truly minuscule in her presence.


Chloe stared off into the distance, watching the movement of distant jets. They had turned around and were already flying right back towards her, and approaching quickly. She stared them down, as if daring them to come for her.
APARTMENTS
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS
WILLIAMS AN
WILLIAMS AND SONS


They blinked. The jets veered out of the way at the last moment, pulling back without releasing their payload. That gave Chloe a moment of peace while they got back in position. She closed her eyes, channeled her energy, and grew yet again.
APARTMENTS
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS
WILLIAMS AND SONS
WILLIAMS AND SONS


Chloe threw her arms back. All at once, she started to grow again. Her body stretched higher and higher, high into the air.
WILLIAMS AND SONS
APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS


Chloe was bigger than anything Ariana had seen before. Even with all her magic, Ariana didn't believe she was capable of growing like this. But for Chloe, it seemed to come second nature.


Chloe took a step, flattening an entire street with her foot. Ariana was astonished. If Chloe could do something like this on command, the military implications were unbelievable! She was a destructive force unlike anything Ariana had seen.
CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT
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The jets flew by again, positioning themselves for attack. This time, Chloe was ready. She lunged forward, swatting at the jets darting around her gigantic form. They veered out of the way at the last moment, narrowly missing her hand.

More jets flew behind Chloe. They were all around her now, swarming her like flies. And for as fast as she was, they always seemed to be faster.


Chloe took a step forward, chasing after the jets. Ariana looked up in horror, as she realized Chloe's foot was right above her. She shouted up to her sister, but Chloe didn't hear her. All she could do was hope Chloe didn't step down where she was.


Ariana was immensely relieved when Chloe's foot swung ahead. Her foot came down on a nearby building, an old brick apartment building. It had managed to remain intact so far, but it seemed that luck was about to run out.
Aspect Delivery


Chloe's foot came down on the building, obliterating it in an instant. It collapsed beneath her heel, sending massive chunks of concrete raining down onto the streets below.
Aspect Delivery


Dust and smoke radiated outward, filling the streets. Nearby soldiers ran away, trying to escape from the destruction. "Chloe's fucking huge!" one of them shouted into the radio. "Retreat, everyone retreat!"


Chloe took another careless foot forward, walking right into a towering office building. Her foot carved straight through the building, smashing it into bits.


Soldiers fled from the ensuing destruction, but they didn't have much time to escape. Her foot came down, bringing more buildings down with it. Everything beneath her was simply erased from existence.
HOTEL


Ariana watched Chloe's rampage with a mix of awe, and horror. She was completely out of control, stomping around the city mindlessly. She raised her foot high into the air, stepping over a towering old hotel.
Juice


Chloe's foot came down, smashing what was left of the building. Her foot smashed through it, flattening dozens of floors in a matter of seconds. Screams rang out, only to be silenced in an instant.


A moment later, the building was flattened. A hundred years of history and dozens of lives, all destroyed by a single, careless footstep.


None of that mattered to Chloe. She was single-minded in her pursuit of the jets. They had hurt her, and she was going to pay them back a dozen times over. She reached out for them, as they flew towards her. She was so close, she could feel it.


Then, she got one. She closed her fist around it, breaking it into pieces. The explosion singed her hand, but it was worth it, knowing she finally got the better of one of them.


Chloe swiped again, taking down another jet, then another. The rest of the jets scrambled away, flying as fast as they could.


Relishing her victory, Chloe let out a primal scream of rage. It carried for all across the city, echoing for miles around.


"I AM A FUCKING GODDESS!" Chloe screamed at the top of her lungs. "No one can stop me! NO ONE!"


The enemy forces were on full retreat. Tanks and infantry fled the city as fast as they could. They had signed up to fight a living goddess, but this was different. Chloe had seemingly ascended beyond a goddess, she was a living avatar of destruction. And she still wasn't done growing.


Chloe grew, and grew, and grew. The bigger she grew, the more power she craved. Something had awakened in her, a power that she'd never felt before.
APARTMENTS


Down below, Ariana was shaking her head. "So much for Philadelphia." She was starting to wonder if she'd made a mistake. It wasn't just Chloe's size that concerned Ariana. It was her fury. She'd always had a temper, but this was something else. Anger and rage could be channeled into something productive.
This seemed... different, however. More primal and thoughtless than righteous fury.


Ariana looked up at Chloe, and realized that her sister was looking down at her. "Hey, sis." Chloe teased. "Does that count for completing my mission?"
"Yeah, I'd say so." Ariana said dryly.
"Good. Do you mind sending me back to the palace?"
"Sure." Ariana replied. "You are going to shrink back down first, right?"
"If you insist."


Back in the palace, Daphne amused herself with one of her priestesses. A moment earlier, she'd shoved the woman face-first into her pussy. Now she toyed with the woman's fragile form, bobbing her in and out of her pussy lips.


Andreas watched the display. Part of him was enjoying it, no doubt. But he also feared what would happen when Daphne grew tired of her latest distraction. He worried she'd go back to toying with him. He'd survived so far, but he wasn't about to assume the threats she'd levied at him were idle.


Sure enough, Daphne turned her attention back to him. "Are you enjoying the show, slave?" she asked. "Would you like a turn inside of there next?"
He glimpsed up at her for just a moment, but it was enough to take in her magnificent body. Her breasts weren't quite as big as Chloe's, but they were still amazing, especially for her age.


Daphne fingered herself again, shoving the priestess deeper inside of her. He could smell her scent, and part of him wanted to see more of the show she was putting on.


Still, Andreas did his best to resist the temptation. He couldn't let himself think about Daphne like that. Even if he did swear himself to her, he couldn't betray Chloe like that... and the last thing he wanted Chloe to be was jealous.


"Now it's your turn," Daphne said. She reached out for Andreas, with fingers slicked by her own juices. Andreas knew he had no right to say no. His body was hers, to use as she pleased... And a part of him wanted it as much as she did.


Before Daphne could grab him, a figure appeared in the room, covering Andreas in shadow. A hand reached out, forcefully grabbing Daphne by the wrist.


"I won your little war." Chloe said coldly. "I'll be taking my servant back now, thank you very much."
"Let go of me." Daphne growled.
"You didn't hurt him, did you?"


"I disciplined him, but did not lay a finger on him." Daphne replied simply. "You should teach him some manners."
"I'll consider it." Chloe smiled, and turned around.


She took one step to leave the room, before stopping abruptly in her tracks. She was happy to have Andreas back, and was eager to leave. But before she'd even made it to the steps she paused, and tightened her hands into fists.
"One more thing." She said, turning to look back.


"Your days of pushing me around are over. There's going to be a lot of changes around here."
Daphne smiled, and leaned back in her throne. "Is that so?"
"Don't test me." Chloe said simply. "Or you'll regret it."
Daphne wasn't sure what Chloe meant, but she could have sworn she seemed slightly bigger than she was when she'd left. If that was the case... then she was very curious to find out what exactly Chloe meant by that.



END OF PART II


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