
TITANIA
ISSUE 10
TITANIA BATTLES THE MILITARY!
APARTMENTS
CANTON
PAY DAY LOANS
RedFireDog
Tack Of Bullets

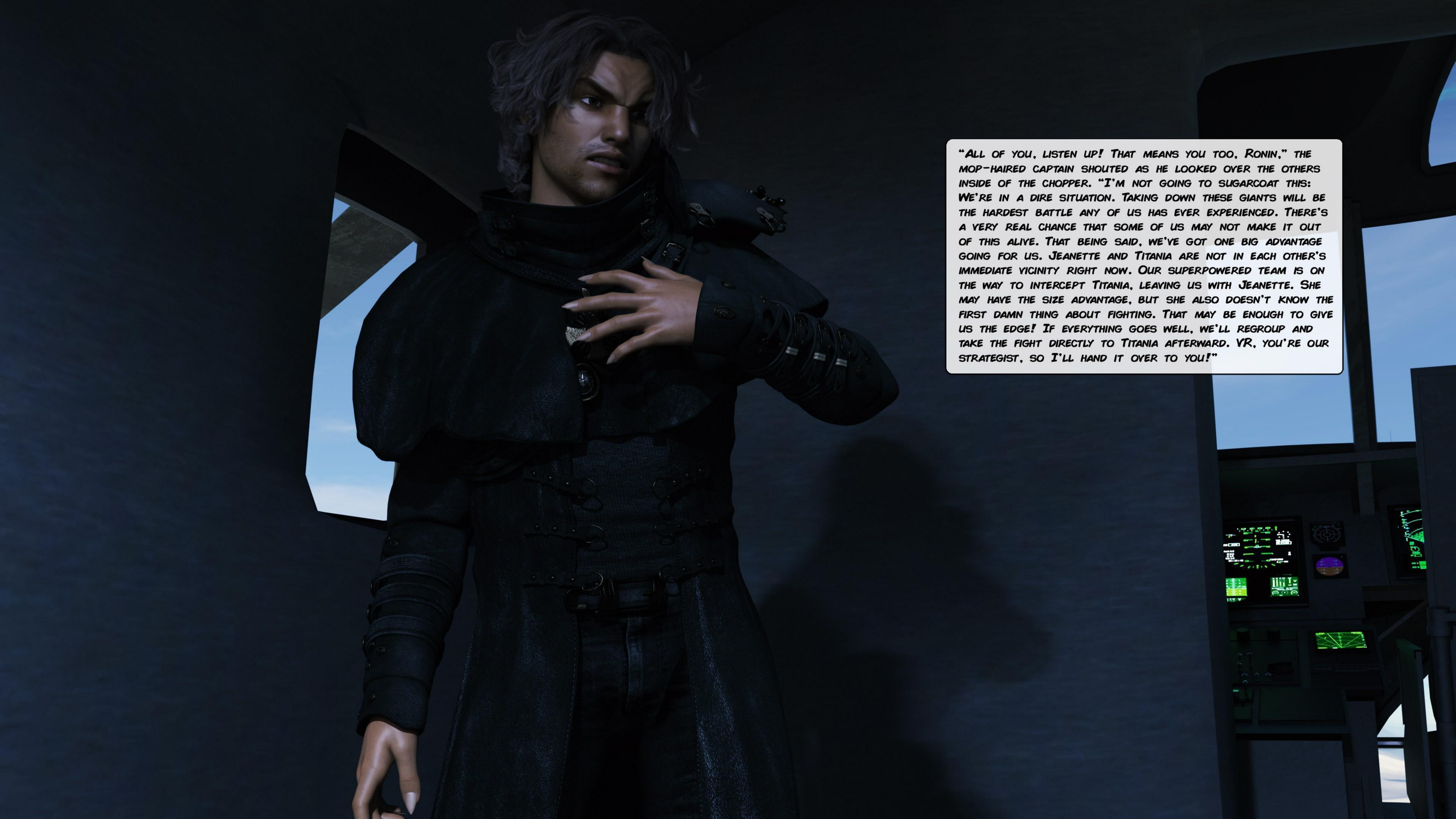

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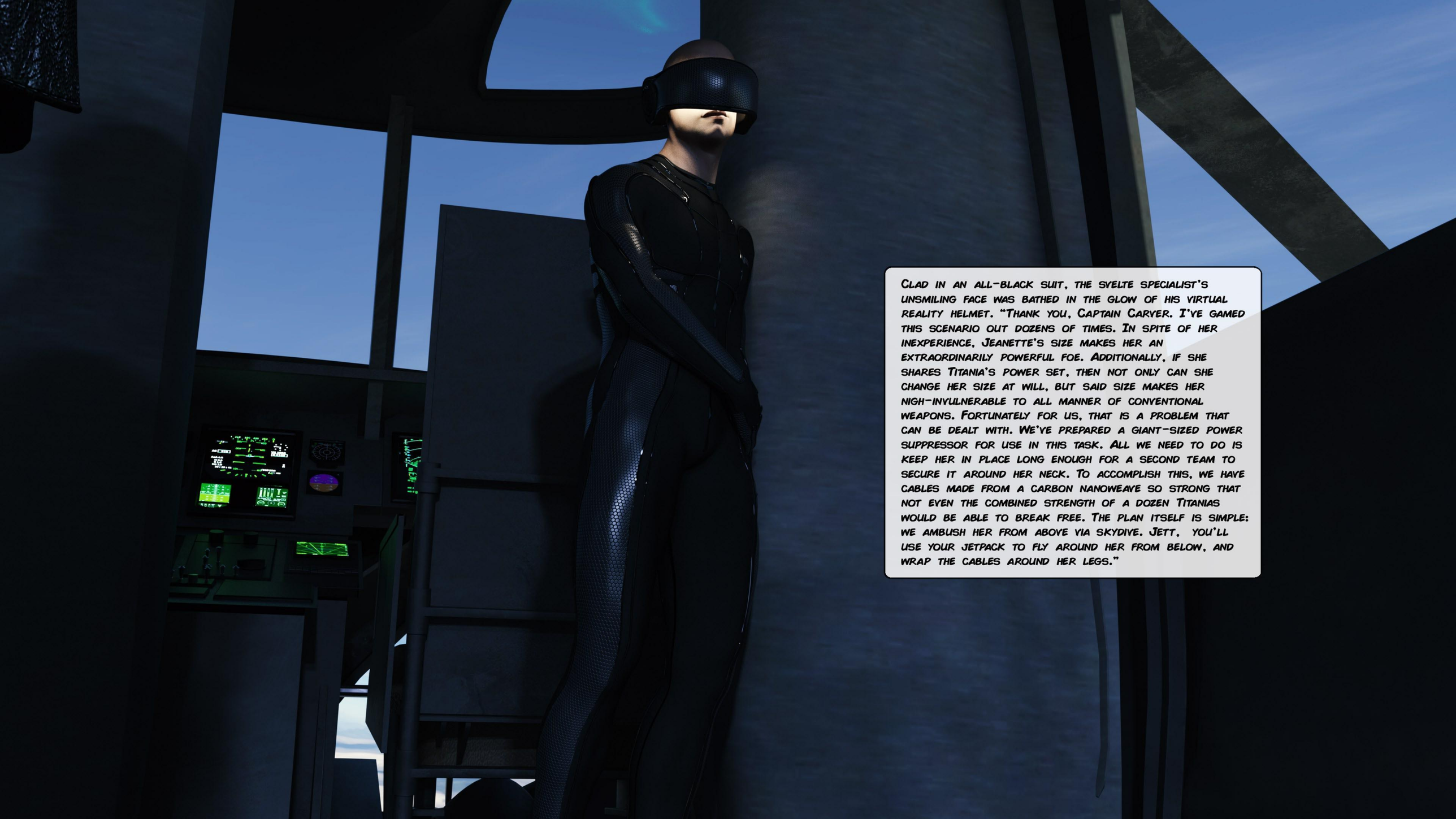


Haruto stood in the back of the aircraft, contemplating what was soon to come. A stoic man, he was not easily shaken, and feared little… but he found himself ill at ease. His sword had served him well in all his days. Effortlessly cleaved through entire armies. Claimed the lives of hundreds of enemies, but not a single one of them was as formidable as his new target. In his career as a self-described Ronin he'd proven himself capable of slicing through an entire battlefield's worth of normal opponents, but people with actual superhuman abilities remained an entirely different challenge. His fingers tightened around the hilt of his sword, reminding him of what was soon to come. The sharp blade and his wits were all he had. Normally, that was enough to carry him to victory.

This time, it may not be.

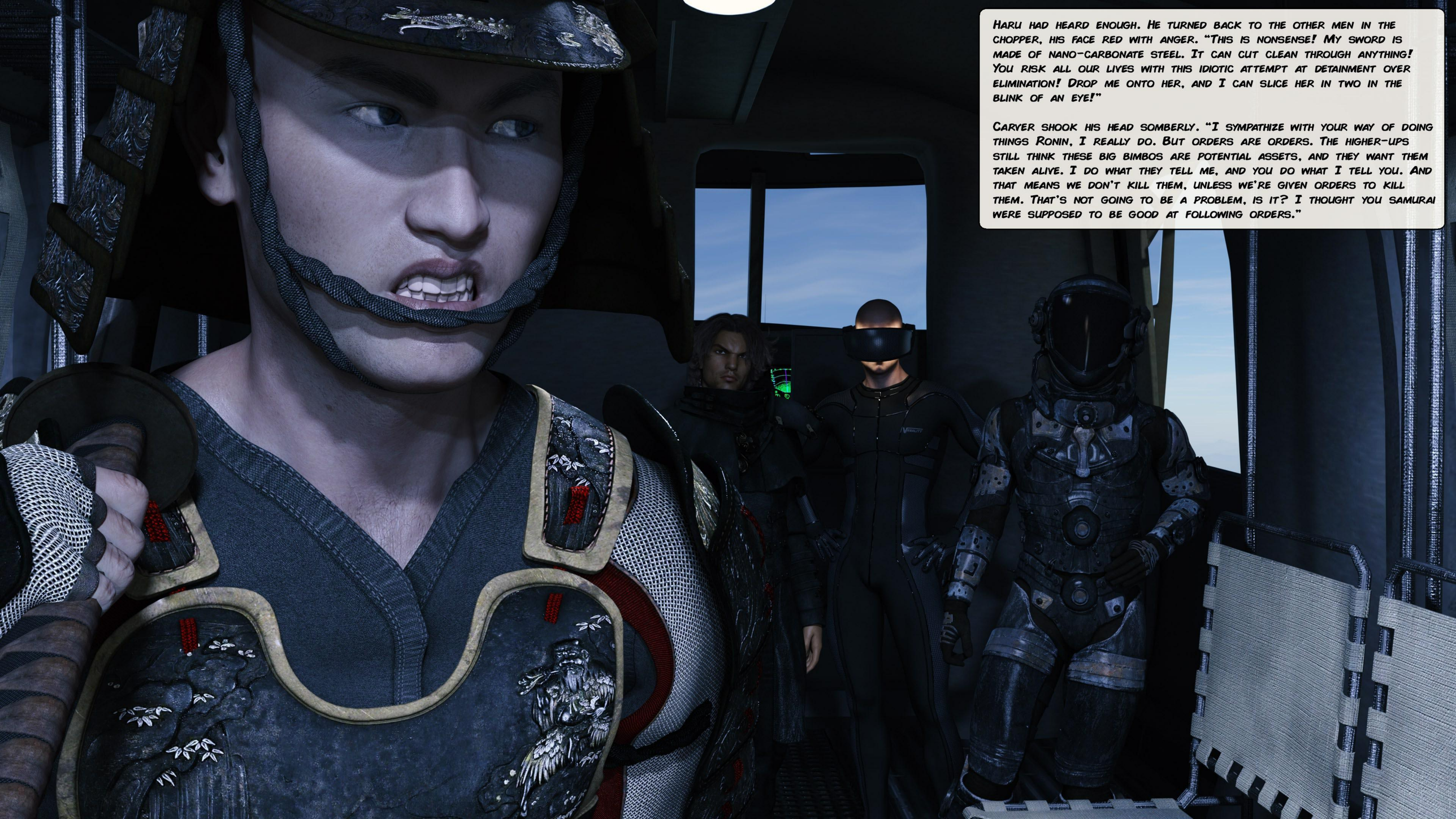
While his squadmates talked about the coming battle, he contemplated the battle that was set to unfold. He made it a point to meditate before any fight to better focus, and this was his only opportunity to do so. The drone of the helicopter was somehow soothing, but the booming baritone of Captain Carver was making things… difficult.


"All of you, listen up! That means you too, Ronin," the mop-haired captain shouted as he looked over the others inside of the chopper. "I'm not going to sugarcoat this: We're in a dire situation. Taking down these giants will be the hardest battle any of us has ever experienced. There's a very real chance that some of us may not make it out of this alive. That being said, we've got one big advantage going for us. Jeanette and Titania are not in each other's immediate vicinity right now. Our superpowered team is on the way to intercept Titania, leaving us with Jeanette. She may have the size advantage, but she also doesn't know the first damn thing about fighting. That may be enough to give us the edge! If everything goes well, we'll regroup and take the fight directly to Titania afterward. VR, you're our strategist, so I'll hand it over to you!"


Clad in an all-black suit, the svelte specialist's unsmiling face was bathed in the glow of his virtual reality helmet. "Thank you, Captain Carver. I've gamed this scenario out dozens of times. In spite of her inexperience, Jeanette's size makes her an extraordinarily powerful foe. Additionally, if she shares Titania's power set, then not only can she change her size at will, but said size makes her nigh-invulnerable to all manner of conventional weapons. Fortunately for us, that is a problem that can be dealt with. We've prepared a giant-sized power suppressor for use in this task. All we need to do is keep her in place long enough for a second team to secure it around her neck. To accomplish this, we have cables made from a carbon nanoweave so strong that not even the combined strength of a dozen Titanias would be able to break free. The plan itself is simple: we ambush her from above via skydive. Jett, you'll use your jetpack to fly around her from below, and wrap the cables around her legs."


"You want me to trip her up with fucking tow cables? What, is this fucking Star Wars?" The man in the black helmet laughed while shaking his head. "For fuck's sake. We have a weapon that might actually put that blonde bitch out of commission for good, and this is seriously the plan we're going with? Fuck me, if that's the best you've got, we're as good as dead."


"Don't get me wrong, Jett. If it was my call, we'd use the weapon and this menace once and for all... but I don't call all the shots," Captain Carver said in a tone more gruff than usual. "Higher-ups want them alive, and we're going to see to it that they get what they want. Our mission is to suppress, detain, and prepare the two gits for transport. Got it?"



Haru had heard enough. He turned back to the other men in the chopper, his face red with anger. "This is nonsense! My sword is made of nano-carbonate steel. It can cut clean through anything! You risk all our lives with this idiotic attempt at detainment over elimination! Drop me onto her, and I can slice her in two in the blink of an eye!"

Carver shook his head somberly. "I sympathize with your way of doing things Ronin, I really do. But orders are orders. The higher-ups still think these big bimbos are potential assets, and they want them taken alive. I do what they tell me, and you do what I tell you. And that means we don't kill them, unless we're given orders to kill them. That's not going to be a problem, is it? I thought you samurai were supposed to be good at following orders."


Haru turned on his heel and faced the others. "I am a Ronin! I have no master but myself. I took a vow that I would use my sword to defeat evil, not appease it. There is a monster out there terrorizing innocents! To do anything less than cut her down would smear me with dishonor!"

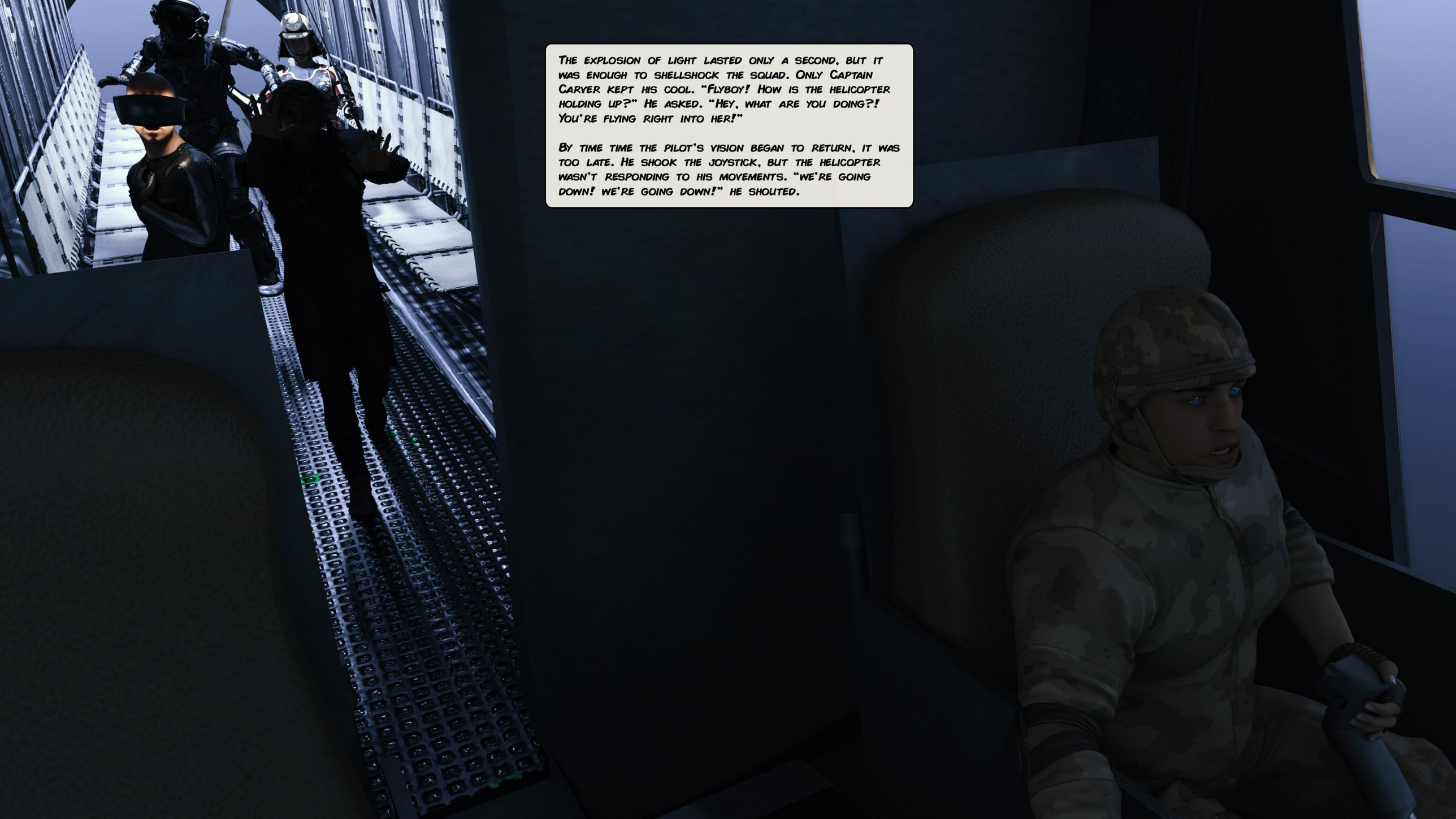

Captain Carver scoffed, and rolled his eyes. "I could care less about your honor, samurai. I care about getting the job done and going home. VR, how long until we reach Jeanette?"
"Less than a minute, sir. She's only half a mile- Shit! We've been spotted. Flyboy, slow the approach!"


As he pulled the helicopter away from her, the pilot found himself staring straight at Jeanette. He couldn't help but stare into Jeanette's eyes, which soon they began to glow an unearthly blue. It reminded him of something, though what that was he couldn't place his finger on.


When the answer finally came to him it was too late, as a flash of light brighter than anything he'd had ever seen consumed him. The beams of blue crystallized light shot barely missed, but it was still bright enough to temporarily blind him.



As the helicopter flew forward, the beam hit the engines. A few seconds was all it cook to destroy the turbine in a huge, fiery explosion.


The explosion of light lasted only a second, but it was enough to shellshock the squad. Only Captain Carver kept his cool. “Flyboy! How is the helicopter holding up?” He asked. “Hey, what are you doing?! You’re flying right into her!”
By time time the pilot’s vision began to return, it was too late. He shook the joystick, but the helicopter wasn’t responding to his movements. “we’re going down! we’re going down!” he shouted.



Jeanette couldn't believe her luck as the helicopter flew straight for her. Her eyes were too sore to fire off another blast, but she had other ways of dealing with nuisances. Jeanette wasn't much of a fighter, but when she was two hundred feet tall, she didn't need to be. A raised fist was all it would take.


"Take THIS!"
Jeanette brought her fist down with frightening speed, striking the helicopter square in the rotor. Her fist weighed the better part of a ton, which was multiplied several times over by the strength she wielded so effortlessly. It wasn't a clean or practiced punch, but it was enough to send the helicopter careening down to the ground below.


With no way to recover, the helicopter crash-landed less than a second later. The impact flung the occupants around like ragdolls, but none were hit harder than the pilot who was launched straight through the windshield and out onto the hot sand. Smoke billowed from the wreckage as the ground began to shake with the giantess's approach.


Everyone still inside the ruined aircraft was still reeling from the impact. Wounded and barely conscious, every move was a struggle. Jeanette had no such problems, even being unaffected by the desert's heat. She strolled over to the downed chopper at a leisurely pace, covering a dozen yards with each plodding footstep.


The pilot, broken and severely injured, used every ounce of strength in his body to crawl forward. As painful as every movement was, he was able to move forward, putting some distance between himself and the giant woman coming after him. Despite his best efforts, he could feel the ground shake with each of Jeanette's booming footsteps, and knew that she would catch up. He knew that every step she took brought him closer to his doom. The worst part was the uncertainty. Not knowing how many more steps it would take before she was upon him. Only knowing that every single vibration through the ground brought his end closer.


He pushed himself to his limits, but it was no use. A few more precious inches, then everything went dark. He knew what had settled directly over him. The footsteps stopping at that exact moment made it obvious. Still, he couldn't help but take a look firsthand, catching a glimpse of Jeanette's sole just before it came down onto him.
The last thing he ever saw was the giant blonde's smug smirk.


THUMP
The end came so swiftly it sounded near-indistinguishable from her other footsteps. Captain Carver, slumped over the controls, couldn't help but watch as Jeanette's foot slammed down on the pilot, erasing him from view in an instant. The former pilot's body was crushed in the blink of an eye. Blood spurted from under Jeanette's toes, leading a few droplets to land on Captain Carver's face. He was horrified to see how casually she had crushed the pilot under her foot, and he knew that it wouldn't be long before she turned her attention to the helicopter.


It took every ounce of resolve the Captain had to force himself onto his feet, but once he was able to walk he felt adrenaline rush through his system. "We need to get the fuck out of here, now!" the Captain shouted at his squadmates.
YR and Ronin were still reeling from the impact, but slowly staggered forward.
"I said now! Move!"



While the others were still shaking off the after-effects of the crash, Jett leapt out of the helicopter. His armor may have been scuffed, but it had done its job of protecting from the impact by a significant degree. Once outside, he was relieved to see Jeanette was facing away from him. He figured that should give him plenty of time to fly away before she even noticed him.

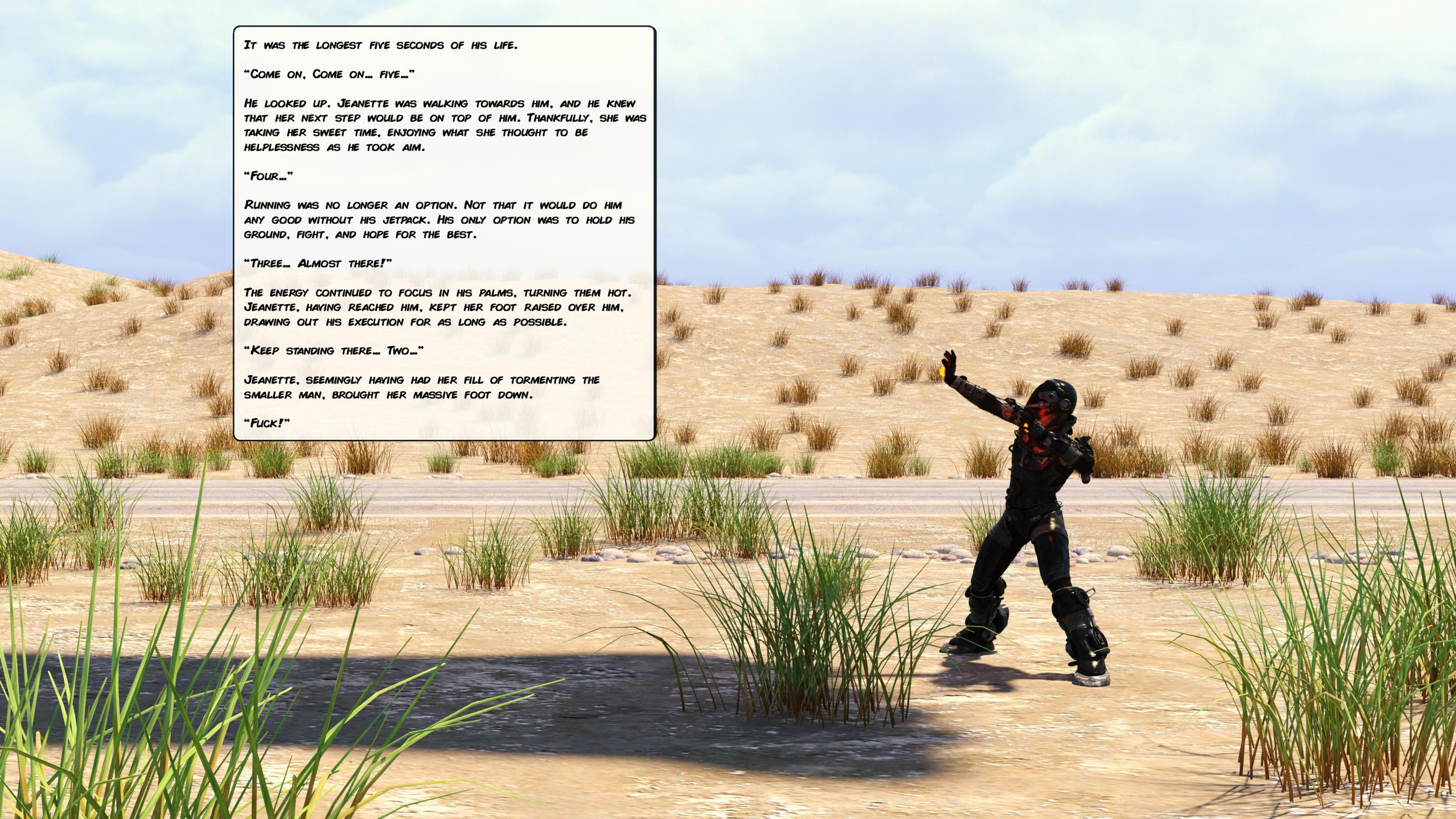
He grabbed hold of the throttle on his glove, and pressed the ignition. But rather than the smooth hum of his jetpack starting up, he instead heard a sputtering sound, followed by a series of incredibly loud pops. In a panic, he pressed the ignition again, hoping for the best.


The sound was like a car backfiring.
"Shit, not now, not now...!" he muttered to himself, pressing the button over and over to no avail.
"Huh?" Jeanette said, turning back to see where the irritating sound was coming from, and laughed when she saw it. "What the hell are you wearing?" She asked, shaking her head dismissively. "What, you think that stupid little suit is going to protect you? Would you like to test that out?"



The ground shook as Jeanette took a step in his direction. Jett knew he needed to act fast. His jetpack may have failed, but he still had his wrist blasters... assuming they still worked after the impact. He knew the blast wouldn't be enough to kill her, but it might at least stun her long enough to allow an escape.

"Come on, come on, work, dammit!" Jett muttered as he activated the blasters. The high-pitched whirr confirmed they were working, and the palms of his hands began to glow. He breathed a sigh of relief, knowing it would only take about five seconds for the weapons to warm up.


It was the longest five seconds of his life.
"Come on, Come on... five..."
He looked up. Jeanette was walking towards him, and he knew that her next step would be on top of him. Thankfully, she was taking her sweet time, enjoying what she thought to be helplessness as he took aim.
"Four..."
Running was no longer an option. Not that it would do him any good without his jetpack. His only option was to hold his ground, fight, and hope for the best.
"Three... Almost there!"
The energy continued to focus in his palms, turning them hot. Jeanette, having reached him, kept her foot raised over him, drawing out his execution for as long as possible.
"Keep standing there... Two..."
Jeanette, seemingly having had her fill of tormenting the smaller man, brought her massive foot down.
"Fuck!"


The giant woman's foot smashed into the hot sand. Jett's armor shattered in the blink of an eye, all but liquefying its occupant in the process. Feeling that unique sensation of broken and twisted steel, Jeanette couldn't help but twist her foot into the sand a few more times, burying what little remained of him deeper into the dirt.


Jeanette suddenly burst into laughter. "Wait a second, was something supposed to happen? TELL ME that guy wasn't supposed to be some kind of a superhero. Did they seriously think a loser like that would stand a chance against me? What an idiot!"


While Jeanette reveled in her victory the rest of the squad managed to escape from the burning wreckage of the helicopter. It didn't take them long to regret that decision, however. VR, too injured to run on his own, had to be helped by the other two. For all his bravado Captain Carver could barely carry his own weight after the crash, let alone someone else's. His only hope was that Jeanette somehow didn't notice the three of them. He knew the odds weren't in his favor, but a part of him felt like she would spend so much time bragging over her conquest of Jett that they could escape unnoticed.

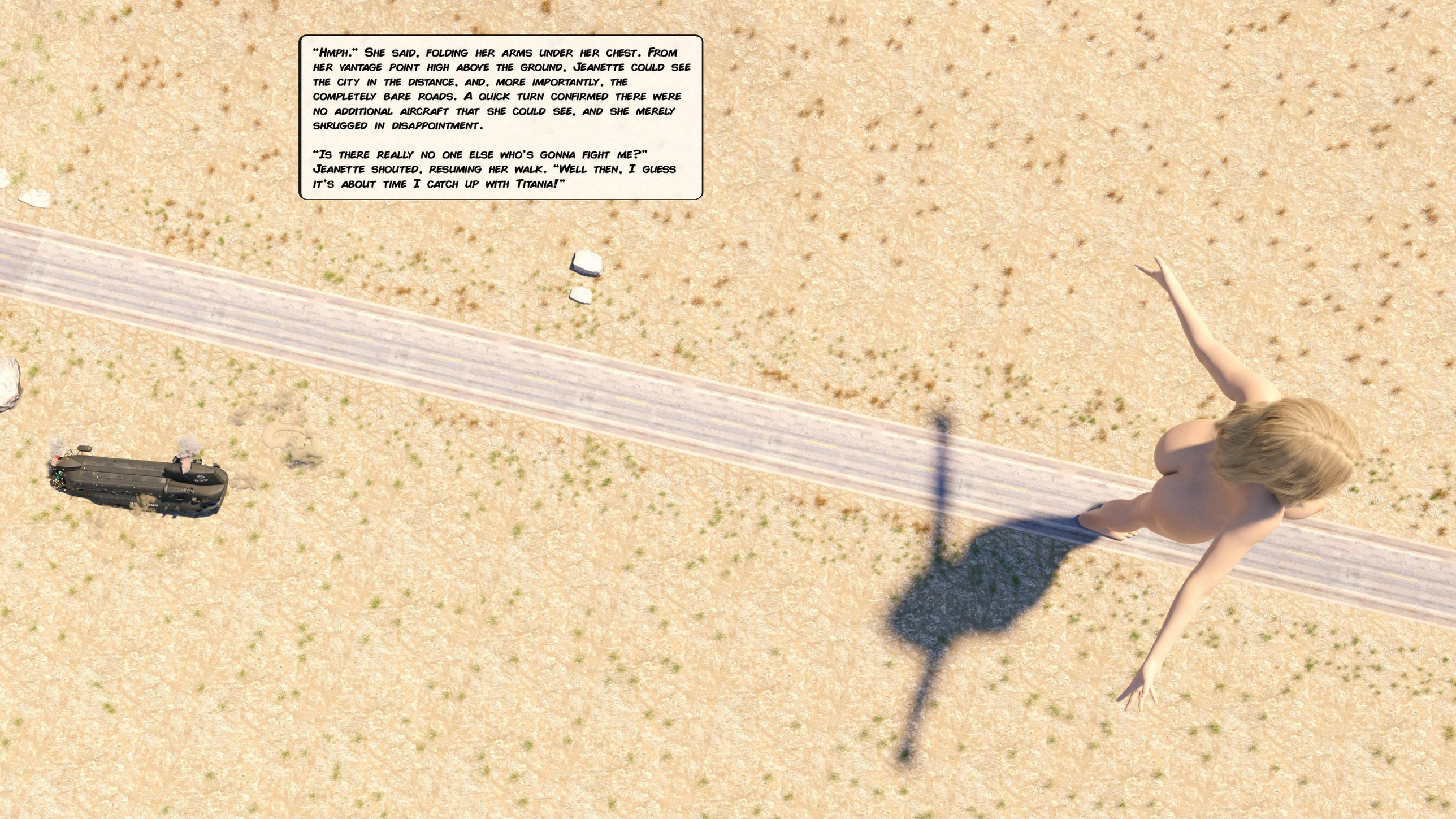

That hope was quickly shattered, when Carver heard Jeanette's ominous giggling behind him. "Did you seriously think you could get away from me?" The giant woman asked, kneeling over the injured trio. "Are you guys supposed to be some dollar-store superheroes too?" She continued, reaching down to collect them.




Even now, as they were sliding down the back of the giantess's mouth the heroes weren't ready to give up. Using his last ounce of strength, Ronin tried to claw his way out of Jeanette's mouth, only to be met with fingers bigger than his entire body forcing him even deeper.
At the same time, VR was frantically mapping out the new scenario he'd found himself in with his augmented reality vision. The light illuminated the inside of Jeanette's mouth for a moment before he began to shout triumphantly.
"I see several possible paths out of here! If we just slide down the length of her fingers, we should be able to--"


Jeanette had enjoyed toying with Jett, but she preferred not to play with her food. Before VR could even finish speaking she'd closed her mouth, and bit down with tremendous force. Their armor didn't withstand the overwhelming pressure for even a second, and though the crunchy texture was at first unpleasant, it wasn't difficult for Jeanette to make her way through it. That could have been enough all its own... but she knew that these were supposedly heroes of some kind, and it was best to remain cautious.
Rather than a single bite before a loud, throaty swallow, she took her time. She chewed them like they were regular, inanimate food. There would be no surprises, and no miracles to rescue them. She mashed her teeth together until there was nothing left but a thin, gritty paste. The flavor wasn't all there, but the satisfaction was through the roof as she swallowed the three crushed men in a single gulp, licking her teeth clean afterward.


Giving her flat belly a soft pat, Jeanette checked her surroundings again. She nudged the downed chopper with her big toe to see if there was any movement, and frowned upon finding it empty.
"Is that all?" Jeanette asked, arms spread in disbelief as she looked around the desert. "Surely that isn't all you brought along, is it? Is that your so-called superhero squad? Come on, you're fucking with me! You're hiding some ninja, or someone who can fly, or something, right?"
There was no reply save for the echo of her own voice, and the booming of her own footsteps cracking the pavement beneath her feet.


"Hmph." She said, folding her arms under her chest. From her vantage point high above the ground, Jeanette could see the city in the distance, and, more importantly, the completely bare roads. A quick turn confirmed there were no additional aircraft that she could see, and she merely shrugged in disappointment.
"Is there really no one else who's gonna fight me?" Jeanette shouted, resuming her walk. "Well then, I guess it's about time I catch up with Titania!"



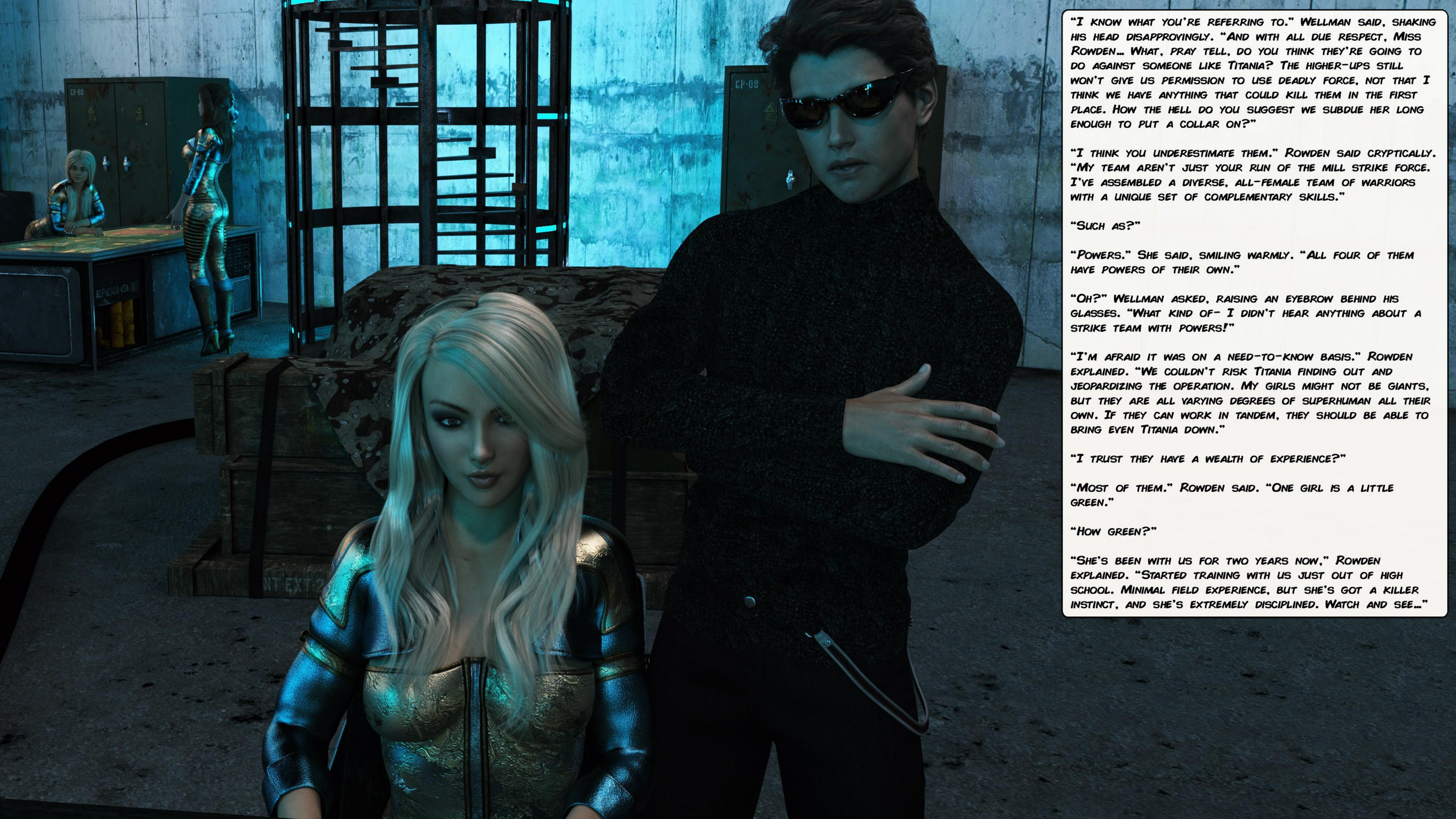
On the outskirts of the city, a secretive team of government agents had set up a temporary command center. From the outside, the black site looked like an ordinary warehouse. It had initially been created as a secret prison, but had since become the new command center for precisely one reason.

Titania didn't know about this place.

The time she'd spent as a superhero had clued her into the locations of innumerable secret facilities, but this one was the ace up their sleeve. And, they'd hoped, would serve them well in capturing her.


Agent Wellman scowled as he watched the satellite footage of Jeanette with clenched teeth. "That bitch! I can't believe some fucking... college sophomore just took out my best squad! And she didn't even exert herself! What the fuck was I thinking with that no kill order!? Forget the old plan. No more trying to use Jeanette to bargain with Titania. We need to take them both down any way we can!"


"Hmph. I told you that they were no match for her." Diana Rowden said with a knowing smirk. "Don't beat yourself up too much, though. Jeanette's not just any college sophomore. She's got some variant of Titania's powers, and that makes her a fucking demigod."
Wellman hung his head in shame. "Demigod or not, that crazy coed wouldn't last a second against someone her own size. Titania's bigger. Stronger. And can hang with the best of them in an actual fight. If my best squad can't even slow Jeanette down, what chance do we have of beating Titania? We already know how easily she can decimate conventional military hardware. What else can we even do against her?"
"Well... I do have one idea..." Rowden said, voice trailing off in a sing-songy manner.



"I know what you're referring to." Wellman said, shaking his head disapprovingly. "And with all due respect, Miss Rowden... What, pray tell, do you think they're going to do against someone like Titania? The higher-ups still won't give us permission to use deadly force, not that I think we have anything that could kill them in the first place. How the hell do you suggest we subdue her long enough to put a collar on?"

"I think you underestimate them." Rowden said cryptically. "My team aren't just your run of the mill strike force. I've assembled a diverse, all-female team of warriors with a unique set of complementary skills."

"Such as?"

"Powers." She said, smiling warmly. "All four of them have powers of their own."

"Oh?" Wellman asked, raising an eyebrow behind his glasses. "What kind of- I didn't hear anything about a strike team with powers!"

"I'm afraid it was on a need-to-know basis." Rowden explained. "We couldn't risk Titania finding out and jeopardizing the operation. My girls might not be giants, but they are all varying degrees of superhuman all their own. If they can work in tandem, they should be able to bring even Titania down."

"I trust they have a wealth of experience?"

"Most of them." Rowden said. "One girl is a little green."

"How green?"

"She's been with us for two years now," Rowden explained. "Started training with us just out of high school. Minimal field experience, but she's got a killer instinct, and she's extremely disciplined. Watch and see..."


"YOU WILL DIE BY THE HAMMER OF SMASHING SAKURA, SOON TO BE FELLER OF GIANTS!"
SAKURA EFFORTLESSLY LAUNCHED HERSELF HUNDREDS OF FEET INTO THE AIR, FLYING TOWARDS TITANIA AT BREAKNECK SPEED. THIS WAS IT. THE MOMENT THAT SHE HAD BEEN PREPARING FOR. ALL SHE HAD TO DO WAS BRING HER HAMMER DOWN ON TITANIA'S FACE, AND THE BATTLE WOULD BE OVER. THE WEAPON WEIGHED SEVERAL TONS, AND WAS CAPABLE OF SMASHING THROUGH REINFORCED CONCRETE. DESPITE ITS SIZE AND WEIGHT, SHE CARRIED IT EFFORTLESSLY, AND WAS PUTTING HER ENTIRE BACK INTO THIS SWING.



"Huh? What the hell was that?"

Unfortunately for Sakura, Titania heard the tiny woman announcing her attack at the top of her lungs. She turned her head and looked around to see where the wretched noise was coming from. That small movement was enough to send Sakura flying straight past her, just out of reach.


Curious, Titania turned around and looked back to see what had just flown past her head with such speed. As she squeezed her hips between buildings, she wondered what it could be. Some kind of missile? A mortar, maybe? She vaguely remembered hearing about a guy with a jetpack they would send out on missions... maybe it was him?
To her surprise, it was none of these things. She watched as a tiny woman flipped through the air acrobatically before landing on both feet. She wore a Japanese school uniform and carried a massive hammer over her head with just one hand.


"Who the hell are you?" Titania asked, staring down at the minuscule thing. "Don't tell me that you're seriously trying to hurt me with that dinky little hammer!"
Sakura was unbothered by Titania's indifference. She gave her massive hammer a few swings, showing off how effortlessly she could manipulate the huge thing before slamming it onto the ground in front of her.
"This hammer has splattered countless enemies." She said, picking it up from the crater she'd just made. "And you... you will make a very big mess when I flatten you!"
Titania rolled her eyes. "Terrifying speech, cherry blossom. Really quaking in my heels over here. Now if you've gotten all of your shouting out, I have a proposition. I like your vibe, and me and Jeanette are always looking for a third. What do you say you put that hammer down, and we can have some fun after all of this is done?"
Sakura slung it behind her back before taking a battle stance. "YOU WILL NOT TEMPT ME WITH PROMISES OF BEING YOUR CONCUBINE, DEVIL-WHORE!"


"What the hell did you just call me?!" Titania shouted, raising a heel over the little woman. Her face flushed red with anger as her lips curled into an expression of pure fury. "I'll show you who the 'devil-whore' is, you stupid little--"
APARTMENTS


APARTMENTS
But before she could bring her heel down, an explosive force hit her in the back. The suddenness of the impact was something she actually felt and nearly knocked her down, but she managed to remain standing.


ONLY
STOP
"What the hell!?" Titania cursed. She looked behind her, and saw two blue lasers shooting directly into her back. Though the heat didn't feel particularly uncomfortable, it was obviously hot enough to cause an eruption of smoke and fire on contact with her bare skin.
"Whoever just did that is REALLY going to regret it!"


"You'll see about that!" A voice replied. Titania looked behind her, instantly locking eyes with a woman clad in shiny white armor. She was standing on top of a building, striking a dramatic pose. "I'm Platinum, and I'm about to be your doom!"
R-404A


Titania stared back at her and couldn't help but strike a pose herself. "Lady, a lot of people have tried to kill me. But I'm still standing." Titania said, narrowing her eyes menacingly. "You... You seem like good hero material. Exceptional, even... but you're no match for me. I'll give you two choices. Either you cool your jets and fight alongside me... Or I'll put you six feet under, just like everyone else who's ever tried to take me down."
"I would never join forces with a lunatic like you!" The fierce redhead shouted back. "Besides, that was just a warning shot! Now surrender, and I won't go all out on you with the next one!"



Titania scoffed, rolling her eyes. "Like that was just a warning shot..." She muttered, bending over to look for something big and heavy. It didn't take her long to find a nearby freight truck, which she picked up with one hand.


Standing back up, she pulled her arm back to wind the truck up for the perfect pitch. "You want to see a warning shot!?" Titania shouted. "Here's your goddamn warning shot!"
APARTMENTS



Titania swung her arm forward and threw the truck with all her might. The truck headed straight for its target with so much speed it more closely resembled a vast, moving blur.

Platinum froze in terror as the massive truck flew towards her. Had Titania seen through her bluff? She could have effortlessly vaporized that truck normally... but she was fairly drained after that shot earlier. With her power levels still recovering, there was no way she could activate her thrusters in time. She took up a defensive stance as best she could, waiting for the inevitable...

At least, not without help.

Just before the truck hit, a woman clad in gold plunged down from the sky. She held up a mighty shield, and didn't even budge when the truck practically folded in half in front of it as if it were made from tinfoil. The explosive sound of the impact rang in Platinum's ears, but she would take that over being crushed by the massive projectile any day.


The mysterious woman lifted her shield up, tossing the truck over her head with ease. As the massive vehicle tipped over the edge of the building to crash onto the ground below, Platinum made sure that she hadn't been affected by the ferocious impact.
"You saved me!"
Aspect Delivery
WIDE DELIVERY


The woman's golden armor glimmered in the midday sun as she turned and smiled back. "Fret not." She said, proudly. "It's all in a day's work... for Olympia! I protect those I go into battle with..."
"I guess that means you'll die with them, too." Titania interrupted as she stomped her way towards them.


Platinum and Olympia stood side by side in their battle poses. "Steel yourself," Olympia said to her companion. "For she will be the most powerful titan that I have taken down yet!"


Titania stopped just in front of the building. Even standing on top of a towering office building, the two heroes barely came up to her waist. The giantess stared down at the pair with a simmering fury. "Listen. I've been extremely patient with you," Titania said, fingers clenching into fists. "I could end both of you right now, believe me. It wouldn't even be hard... or we can make a deal."
"Is that so, Titan? Well, we may be open to negotiation. So please, explain yourself." Olympia said, keeping her body hidden behind her shield.


Little did Titania know, Olympia was just stalling for time. A block away, Sakura had launched herself into the sky yet again. This time, having learned from her mistake, she wasn't going to spoil the surprise with a scream.
"Very well, golden girl." Titania said, examining the tiny pair in front of her. "Here is my offer. Join me. Fight alongside me, and be on the winning team in this little scuffle. Me and Jeanette are going to travel the world, conquering nations until the entire thing is under our heel. Then we'll create a new world. A better world. So, what do you say?"


"I thought you would have a more compelling offer!" Olympia laughed triumphantly. "I'm afraid I must decline, in that case! Never in a thousand years would I stoop so low!" She was careful to keep her eyes trained on Titania, but out of the corner of her eyes she could see Sakura flying through the air, hammer in hand. "Now prepare yourself, titan, for your reign of terror swill swiftly come to an end!"



"Oh will it?" Titania asked, before swiftly raising a fist and swatting Sakura out of the air. "Because of her? Maybe it'll end a little less swiftly than you expected."

The casual movement was far more devastating to the petite Japanese girl who dropped her hammer from the impact and slumped over the back of Titania's fist. The massive weapon plummeted to the ground in the blink of an eye, sounding like a bomb had gone off after it cratered into the streets below and burst water mains from the impact. "

"Please. I've destroyed entire armies. Did you really think one angry Japanese girl with a hammer was going to stop me?"


The other women recoiled in horror. "Sakura!" Platinum cried out, her resolve breaking in an instant. "Okay, okay! Don't hurt her, please! I trained her myself. I'll bargain! I'll join your side, anything! Just don't hurt her!"


Titania smirked at their sudden change of heart. "Give me one good reason why I should believe you now. I came to bargain with you, and you tried to distract me so your friend could hit me in the back with her stupid little hammer. I don't need anyone like that on my side... but maybe I can find another use for you!"

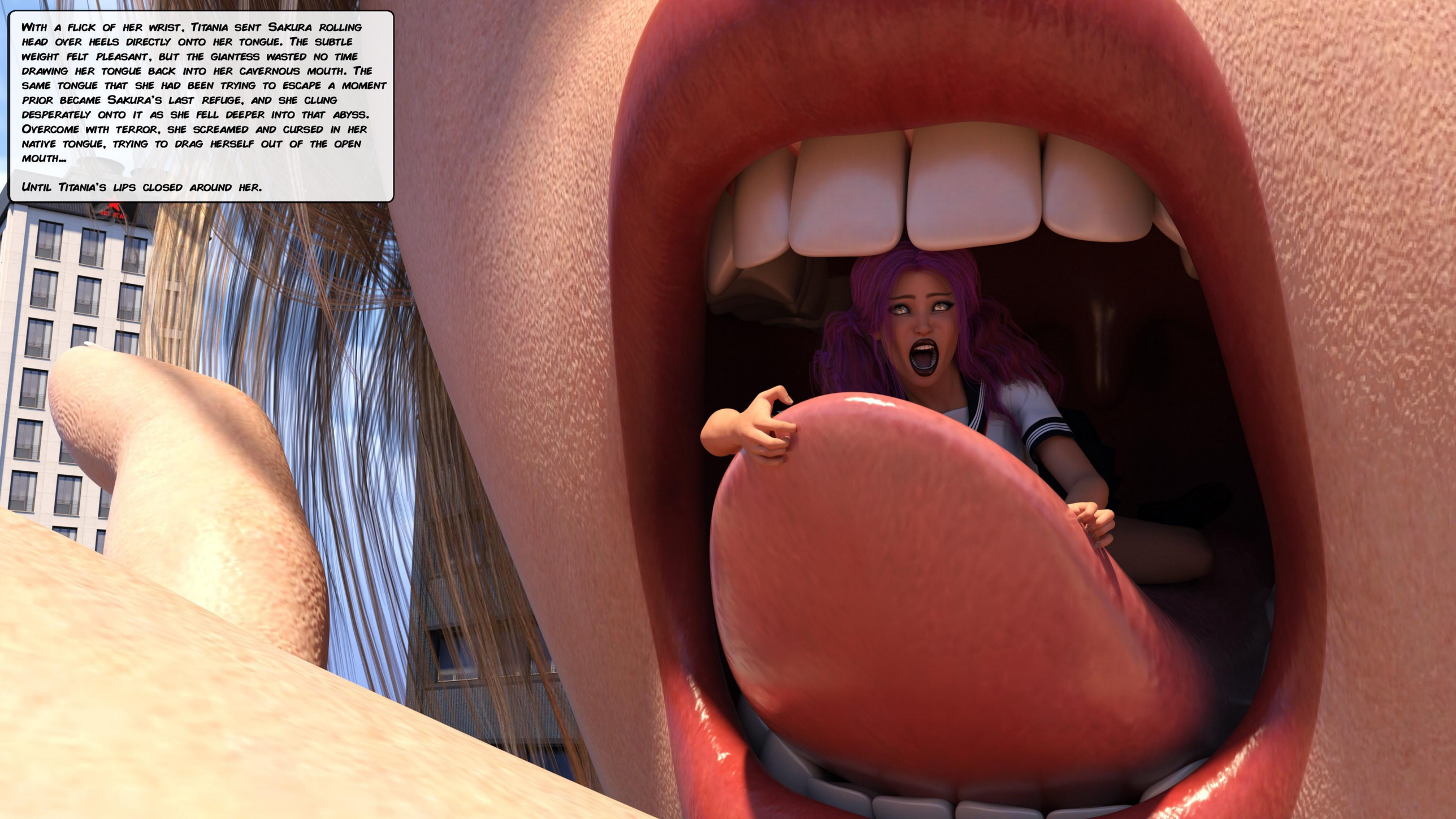


Titania lowered her arm down, and stared mischievously at the winded Asian girl who was lying on it. "What can I say? I've always liked sushi," she mused. "I could really go for some Sashimi right about now..."

"NO!" Platinum called out from below, but was swiftly ignored.


Sakura was barely clinging to consciousness. The impact of Titania's fist with her body had broken one of her legs. Given that her great feats of acrobatic athleticism relied on her strong legs this left her utterly helpless. Unable to stand. Unable to run. And obviously, unable to leap away. She was vaguely aware that the others were calling out to her, and that Titania was lifting her hand up. She looked back, and reality slowly dawned on her as she watched Titania's mouth draw closer.


By the time she realized what was happening, Titania's tongue was already inches away from Sakura's feet. She frantically dragged herself away using the limited space available while the Titania teasingly lapped at her feet. But without the ability to leap out of here she was trapped, and the more Titania tipped her hand, the harder it was for Sakura to hold on.


With a flick of her wrist, Titania sent Sakura rolling head over heels directly onto her tongue. The subtle weight felt pleasant, but the giantess wasted no time drawing her tongue back into her cavernous mouth. The same tongue that she had been trying to escape a moment prior became Sakura's last refuge, and she clung desperately onto it as she fell deeper into that abyss. Overcome with terror, she screamed and cursed in her native tongue, trying to drag herself out of the open mouth...
Until Titania's lips closed around her.


Titania swallowed Sakura in a single gulp. She could feel the tiny woman squirming as she lost the fight and slipped down the back of her throat. She was definitely a fighter, requiring a second swallow from Titania, as well as a bit of massaging of her throat to send her away permanently. But even if there was a certain amount of sympathy that Titania felt, it was nothing compared to the satisfaction of swallowing her.
Or the satisfaction of what was about to come next.


Sighing with satisfaction, Titania smacked her lips, and ran her fingers through her hair. That could have gone more smoothly if she had bothered to chew, or further incapacitate her, but Titania liked the struggle.
Finally ready to continue, Titania looked down. The other heroines were still standing on top of that same office building, staring aghast at what they'd just seen. Their shock meant they hadn't taken the opportunity to escape. That was a mistake, and Titania was going to punish them for that. She lifted her heel high into the air above them... and swiftly brought it down.



Titania's heel carved through the building, detonating the structure into a cascading plume of smoke and falling debris. Titania smiled as she watched. For a moment she was disappointed, thinking that the little ones had been beaten far too quickly for her liking. So she was both surprised as well as a little excited to see a tiny figure emerge from the endless clouds of smoke.


Like a bolt of lightning, Olympia flew away from the collapsing building, but feared that her friend might not have been so lucky. She looked back through the smoke, keen eyes searching for any sign of Platinum. Just when she thought all hope was lost, she saw the streak of white and red fly up from the rubble.


Platinum rocketed out from the debris, launched by the thrust of her repulsor boots. She had escaped the building's roof, but she knew better than to let her guard down. Even as she flew away she looked back, keeping an eye on Titania. To her relief, the giantess was standing still, but her hands were ready. Not wanting to place herself in unnecessary danger, Platinum turned her repulsor boots to max speed, and zoomed past Titania. A few seconds, and she'd be in the clear...


...Unless her boots gave out.
"Shit, not now!" she cursed, squeezing the throttle to no avail. Platinum's rapid ascent slowed to a crawl before gravity began to outpace it. Her slow descent was punctuated by brief, sputtering bursts of speed as she feared the building's explosion may have damaged her equipment.
"Having a little trouble?" Titania asked, as a wide smirk crept across her face.


Platinum panicked, finding herself directly in range of being attacked by Titania. She watched as a cruel smile formed on the giant woman's lips as she spread her arms wide.
"There's nothing more pitiable than a fly with broken wings," Titania announced. "The best thing to do... Is SWAT it!"


Titania's hands clapped together with enough force to create a sonic boom. The sound of her palms crashing into one another sent a shockwave through the city that shattered windows. The force was enough to pulverize every last bone in Platinum's body. Jets of blood squirted out from between her palms and rained onto the streets below.


"PLATINUM, NOOOO!!" OLYMPIA SCREAMED OUT IN HORROR. SHE HAD ALLOWED HERSELF A BRIEF MOMENT OF OPTIMISM UPON SEEING THAT HER PARTNER HAD SURVIVED, BUT NOW ALL SHE COULD DO WAS HELPLESSLY WATCH AS HER FRIEND WAS CRUSHED BETWEEN TITANIA'S HANDS.
CD·DVD·LD
AMERICAN MUSCLE
CHINESE RESTAURANT


Titania separated her palms and looked at the mess left behind. Surprisingly, the former hero was still in one piece, likely owed to her supernatural physique. Her cruel grin curled into a sneer. "Ugh. Gross, now my hands are all dirty! What was I thinking, I should have just swatted her down and stepped on her!"


Without an ounce of remorse, Titania tossed the woman's body aside like a dirty rag. "Stupid little fly," she muttered, wiping away what stuck to her hand on her ass. It wasn't until after she was finished wiping off the last of the blood that Titania remembered the woman who had been with her.

Olympia. The gold-armored heroine might have been a genuine goddess for all she knew. But to Titania, even the divine was little more than a nuisance. Another flying insect to swat out of the sky. The only difference being this one sparkled a lot more.


Olympia knew she couldn't take on Titania herself. Much as she despised retreat, staying here and fighting this hopeless battle would be a fool's errand. Just before she could do so however, she heard the explosive sound of thunder. Olympia looked back, confidence surging as she saw lightning shoot out from a familiar portal.
"It's her!" Olympia exclaimed. "She's coming!"
APARTMENTS


A Norse Goddess emerged from the portal of thunder and crackling lightning. Though her armor was scant, it was forged by the finest smiths in Yallhalla, making it durable beyond belief. Above her head she wielded the mighty hammer Mjolnir.
"WHO HAS SUMMONED THOR TO MIDGARD?" she asked, lightning around her body surging as she shouted.
"It was me!" Olympia replied. "Your assistance is needed! Titania is trying to take over the realm, and she is too powerful for me alone. She has already killed the rest of the squad!"


Thor wasted no time, pointing her finger at Titania. "You!" She shouted, narrowing her eyes with fury. "You won't live long enough to regret crossing my path! I have slain countless frost giants, many of which far outclassed you in scale!"


Thor was still giving her introductory speech when Jeanette, having finally reached the city, rounded the corner. The other giantess's eyes widened when she spotted Titania in the distance. She was just about to call out for her before spotting Thor hovering in midair. The Norse goddess was shouting loud enough to drown out Jeanette's approach, and the crackling of lightning around her body must have been terrible for her situational awareness. Jeanette was no tactical genius, but even she knew how valuable the element of surprise could be.
CARLTON COURTS
APARTMENTS


Titania tried to play it cool, but Olympia quickly spotted Jeanette. "Thor, watch out!" she screamed at the top of her lungs. "Behind you! There is another-"


"Do you think I don't hear that lumbering beast?!" Thor shouted angrily. "You offend me with how little you think of me, Olympia! I was not going to let some mere giant interrupt me in the middle of my speech! Thor is not afraid of some slow-moving colossus!"


"Maybe you should be!" Jeanette snickered, confidence surging. "I'm getting hungry again, and I've never had a Goddess before!"
Thor glared back at Jeanette, tightening her grip on Mjolnir. "You dare to mock me, beast? "I will show you the hubris of your petulant ways. Have at ye, you overgrown cur! You will not so much as lay a hand on me!"


APARTMENTS
CARTOON COURTS
APARTMENTS
"We'll see about that!" Jeanette shot back, before reaching out for Thor with surprising speed. The Goddess was caught off-guard, not used to giants moving with such swiftness.


Thor found herself trapped, squeezed tight in the cruel grip of Jeanette's hand. She reached out with her hammer trying to pull herself away with its strap, but to no avail.


Jeanette wasted no time bringing her fist up and opening her mouth wide. Thor strained to pull herself free, but the grip around the rest of her body turned painfully tight in response. Jeanette's powerful jaws moved over her body, threatening to snap shut at any moment. Was this it? Was this to be how she died? She prayed silently to Odin and all of her ancestors that her life would not be taken by this brute...


But it seemed as if her prayers would remain unanswered.
It began to dawn on Thor that she might not emerge victorious from this duel. She gazed up at Jeanette's dark mouth, and was finally overcome with terror. It seemed all but certain that she would meet her doom in the cruel giantess's hungry maw. It was all too easy to imagine Jeanette's teeth clamping down on her neck, severing her head clean from her body.


Jeanette shoved the goddess inside her mouth, using her teeth to keep her from moving. Thor tried to escape, only to be bested by the slick, smooth surfaces of the giantess's teeth. She thrashed her arms and legs in a frantic attempt to escape, hoping that her might could perhaps crack one of the teeth and hurt the giantess this way.
In response, the goddess felt a sharp bite and then a warm, liquid sensation. Dazed by the sudden pain and the blurry world around her, Thor panicked.


Jeanette took in a breath and closed her mouth, sealing the Goddess away in darkness. Sighing with satisfaction, she swirled her tongue around and toyed with the helpless figure for a moment, before tilting her head back. With a powerful gulp, she sent the Goddess down her throat in one smooth motion. With the Goddess swallowed whole, Jeanette savored the fluid that had flowed out from her, running it over her tongue. The broken Goddess slid down Jeanette's throat and came to rest in her belly. When Jeanette was done devouring Thor she parted her lips once again, showing off how empty the inside of her mouth was.



After watching Jeanette devour Thor, Olympia knew she could do this no longer. The golden Goddess dropped her sword and shield, letting them clatter to the ground far below. "You've proven your might, Titania! I surrender! If your offer still stands, I will fight alongside you. If you are no longer interested, I will live my life in exile, and you will never see me again. I will do anything you ask, so long as you let me live!"

Titania cocked her head and stared smugly down at the little goddess hovering in front of her tits. "I appreciate the change of heart, Olympia, but I gave you multiple chances. I don't feel like you deserve another."

"P-Please!" She begged, clasping her arms in front of her face. "You will find I can be a powerful ally, if you give me the chance."

"Well..." Titania said, looking the tiny woman over. "I still don't think you deserve it, but you know what? I'll let my girlfriend decide. Jeanette, should I spare her?"


Jeanette eyed the goddess up and down, lips curling into a grin as she did so. "Well, she is pretty hot... And it would be pretty cool having a goddess as a sex toy! Way cooler than boring, regular people."

Olympia turned and looked skeptically up at Titania. "That is... not exactly what I had in mind." she said. "I would be more useful in a battle, or enforcer role. I have a husband back in Olympus. I am not interested in you two in... that way."


"That so? I thought you Greeks were up for anything?" Jeanette laughed as she walked closer to the goddess "Here's the thing: Beggars can't be choosers. Honestly, with an attitude like that, I don't know if I even want to keep you around anymore. You seem like the type who'd always complain, but... I think we could find something else to do with you..."


Titania leaned in closer. "I think I know exactly what you mean..." She said, sinking her fingers deep into her massive breasts and kneading them together.
Olympia looked at Jeanette side-eyed. "I.. I do not understand. What, pray tell, do you plan on doing with me?"


"Here, let me show you..." Jeanette said, grabbing her own supple breasts. A soft moan slipped from her lips as she tweaked her nipples and lifted them into the air. As she leaned in closer, Olympia was stunned by the sheer size of them... and it finally dawned on her what they were planning.


"No, wait, please! Just give me a chance!" Olympia pleaded, but the soft, fleshy walls were already closing in.
"Not much of a goddess anymore, is she?" Titania joked.
"Nope!" Jeanette said. "I bet we could squish her real good!"


Titania and Jeanette pressed their breasts together, trapping the tiny goddess between them. Jeanette threw her head back, letting loose an uproarious laugh at the sensation. "My nipple!" she exclaimed, glee in her voice. "She's trapped against my nipple! She can't even win against that!" Tiny, unarmed Olympia squirmed, but she was helpless in the soft valley between their pliant breasts. Her superior strength merely jiggled the soft masses, while the pressure from the two giantesses toying with her continued rising.
"Now let's really squeeze her!"

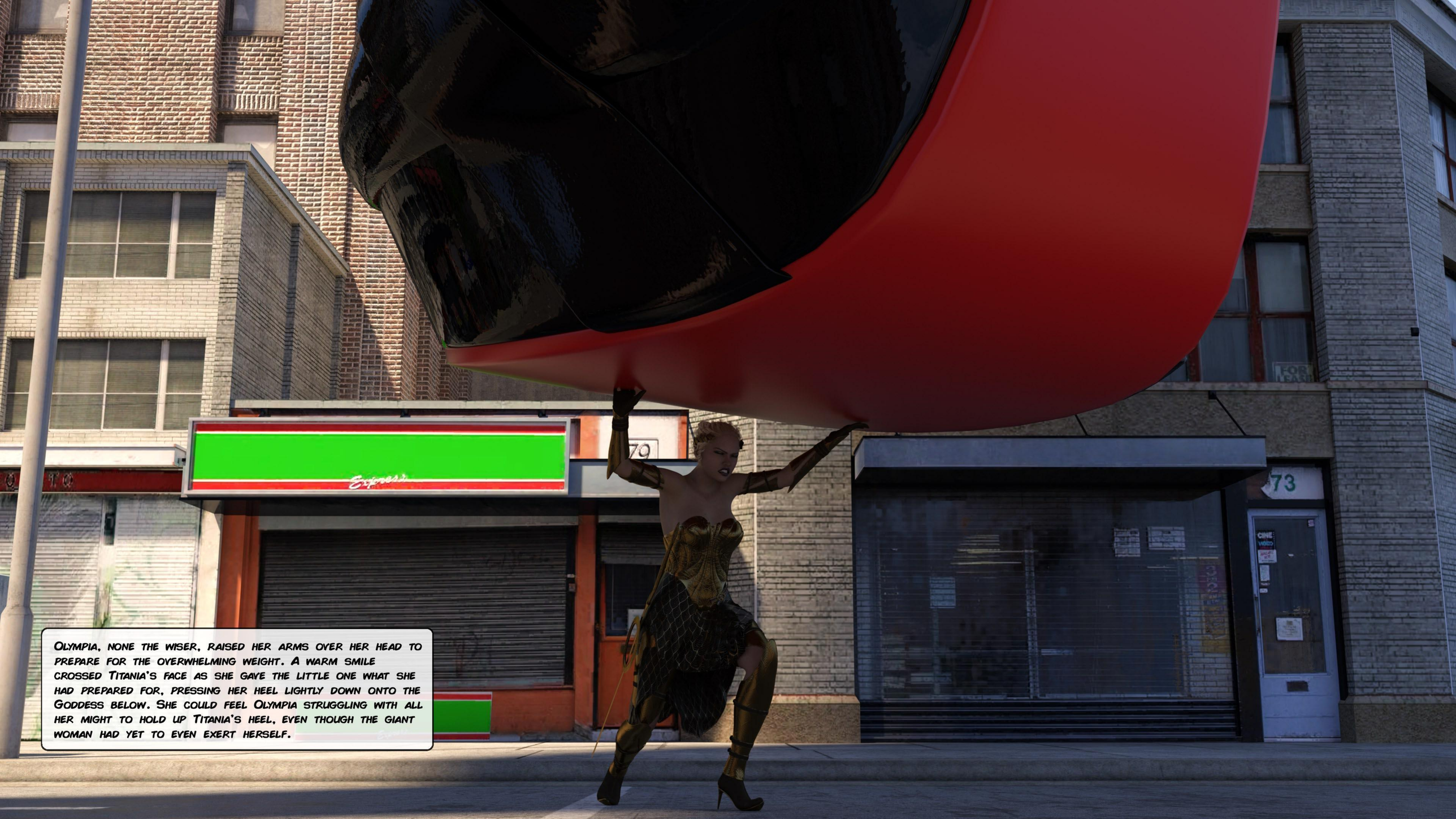

The two giants squeezed closer together, until the pressure on Olympia was unbearable. She tried to scream, but the nipple pressing directly into her stomach had forced the air from her lungs. She reached out for something to aid her. Someone to pull her free, but her fingers found naught but air.


While Titania was enjoying herself tormenting the tiny goddess, a nagging concern arose. "I'd like to finish her off, but I don't really want to get blood all over my boobs," Titania explained, placing a hand onto her girlfriend's shoulder. "Do you mind if I finish her off another way?"
"Of course!" Jeanette giggled, the movement making her chest jiggle. "Let's see if she can still fly after all that!"


Titania and Jeanette separated, sending the tiny, broken figure careening to the ground below. As she plummeted, Titania waved to her with a still blood-stained hand. "Bye bye!"


Olympia landed face-first on the pavement, cracking it for a few inches around her body. It was a fall that would have killed a normal person, but it took more than a mere fall to kill a goddess.
Titania's heels, though, were something else entirely.
CAMERAS · VIDEO · BINOCULARS
SALE 75%
SALE 75%
1 HOUR FILM PROCESSING
73
79


Winded, Olympia managed to stumble back onto her feet. She crawled along the pavement, knowing full well that she was powerless against the giants above. Even if she had landed directly next to her fallen weapons, she knew they would do her no good here.
As she managed to stand straight up, Titania decided she had seen enough. Lifting her heel into the air above the pathetic, injured goddess... she waited. She could end it right now, but she wanted something more. A demonstration. She wanted to see what the goddess could do.



Olympia, none the wiser, raised her arms over her head to prepare for the overwhelming weight. A warm smile crossed Titania's face as she gave the little one what she had prepared for, pressing her heel lightly down onto the Goddess below. She could feel Olympia struggling with all her might to hold up Titania's heel, even though the giant woman had yet to even exert herself.


Jeanette watched with her typical dumbfounded expression on her face. "It's crazy that she's, like, an actual Goddess, and she can't even hold up your boot! I mean, I guess I ate that other Goddess, but still! Aren't they supposed to be like, super powerful or something?"


Titania got a crazed glint in her eye as she smiled wide. "She calls herself a Goddess, but I have my doubts. See, a real Goddess can't die," Titania said, licking her lips with excitement. "There's one easy way to test if she's invincible or not!"


No longer holding back, Titania applied a minute amount of pressure. Casual as it was for her, the effort brought Olympia to her knees, cracking the pavement beneath her as she hit the ground. But her mightiest efforts proved unable to push back against Titania's casual play.


A literal Goddess was powerless against her. Titania reveled in that. She had dominated countless people before. Many of them were powerful, even dangerous... but she had never dominated the divine before. Or killed one, for that matter.
That was about to change.
CASH LOANS
FOR LEASE
79


CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT
Finally, Titania finished things. Putting all her incalculable strength behind her heel, she stomped down onto Olympia.
The force splattered the Goddess across the pavement in the blink of an eye as she failed to withhold her for even a second. Titania laughed wickedly and twisted her heel against the ground. Soon there was nothing left of the Goddess save for a red stain, and twisted scraps of golden armor.


Jeanette couldn't help but burst out with laughter. "I can't believe it! You just squished a fucking Goddess!" She exclaimed. "Was that Olympia? I fucking read about her in my Greek Mythology class. I never thought she was real, let alone that my girlfriend would step on her! You're so bad!"
Titania put her arm on Jeanette's back. "You're one to talk, Jeanette!" Titania said. "Thor's probably trapped in your belly as we speak!"


Their laughter was interrupted when a tank shell struck Titania's back. Though it did little in the way of actually hurting the giantess, she nonetheless felt a surge of rage at the action. The fiery explosion was quickly followed by a barrage of tiny, hot pellets bouncing harmlessly off her back. Despite how obviously ineffective the assault was, the tiny soldiers continued firing their heavy machine guns at her.


EL MOLEROS FLAVOURS OF MEXICO
STOP
CINEMA
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SUMMER
Titania glanced back at the military, and rolled her eyes at what she saw. "They're seriously trying to stop me with a handful of tanks and a few squads of infantry? Did they miss what just happened? They really ought to know better by now!"


While the tanks and soldiers fired on them, Jeanette rubbed her hands together gleefully. "Oh, I don't know. I think it could be fun to stomp 'em!" She said cheerfully. "I've never been in a real war before. That's the kinda thing you did overseas. But here? Now? Just the two of us going to war against the whole world... It sounds like a great time!"

Titania's lips curled up into a smile. "Well... I suppose if it's with you..."
APARTMENTS
Juice
CANTON
PAY DAY LOANS



Back at the command center, Wellman was brooding. He stared off into space, silent except for the occasional muttered curse.

"Are you... okay?" Rowden asked. "I just lost a team I've been training for a decade, but you seem to be taking it harder than I am! I wish things had gone differently, but it's out of our hands now. Let the generals take it from here."

"You and I both know that the military won't- can't do anything except buy us time. And not even a lot, from the looks of it." Wellman said, muttering the last part under his breath. "Fuck that no-kill order! They can throw me in prison after this is all done, I don't give a shit. I'm going to take them out any way I can... And there's only one thing that can stop her now."

"A nuke would have tremendous casualties." Rowden retorted. "In the middle of a populated city? With the military still engaged? Not in your wildest dreams."

"It's not a nuke," Wellman said, his tone gravely serious. "Something else. Someone else."

Rowden eyed him skeptically. "I know this operation top and bottom, and my team was the best we had. If they're gone, who the hell do you think can stand a chance against Titania?"

"Someone that not even you know about. You're not the only one with secrets. Let me show you mine."


The two left their command center, making their way into the basement. Wellman led Diana down a brightly-lit hallway that was filthy with decades of dirt.
"Where exactly are you taking me?" Rowden asked impatiently. "Just tell me who this secret weapon of yours is!"
"You've heard of Laura Zuul, right?" Wellman asked.
"Of course," Diana replied. "Titania's ex, from over a decade ago. The only one aside from Jeanette who acquired Titania's growing powers. They fought alongside one another overseas, she got killed in a big explosion, yada yada. She's been dead for over a decade... right?"


Wellman put his hand out to stop Diana as they came upon a wall of laser beams. He turned back and glanced at Diana.
"That's what the records say, but do you think we'd have this level of security for a dead woman?" Wellman asked. "Laura was dangerous. She had become even more powerful than Titania. Titania was still ambivalent towards her, so we had to take her down quietly. A small group of people within the department led an effort to capture her and fake her death. Made it look like an assassination. Blamed it on one of the country's enemies. Titania, naturally, took revenge, cleaned up a mess for us, and Laura... she's been locked up in here ever since."



"So that's your big plan?" Diana asked incredulously. "To free a woman even more powerful than Titania who has every reason to want us dead?"

"There's a reason it was the last resort." Wellman said, as he placed his hand onto the palm scanner and waited for it to verify his identity. "We told her that Titania is the one who asked for her to be locked up. Said she was afraid of Laura's power, and that she was taking up too much of the spotlight. Laura bought it hook, line and sinker. She loathes Titania, and she's spent the last decade fantasizing about getting her revenge."

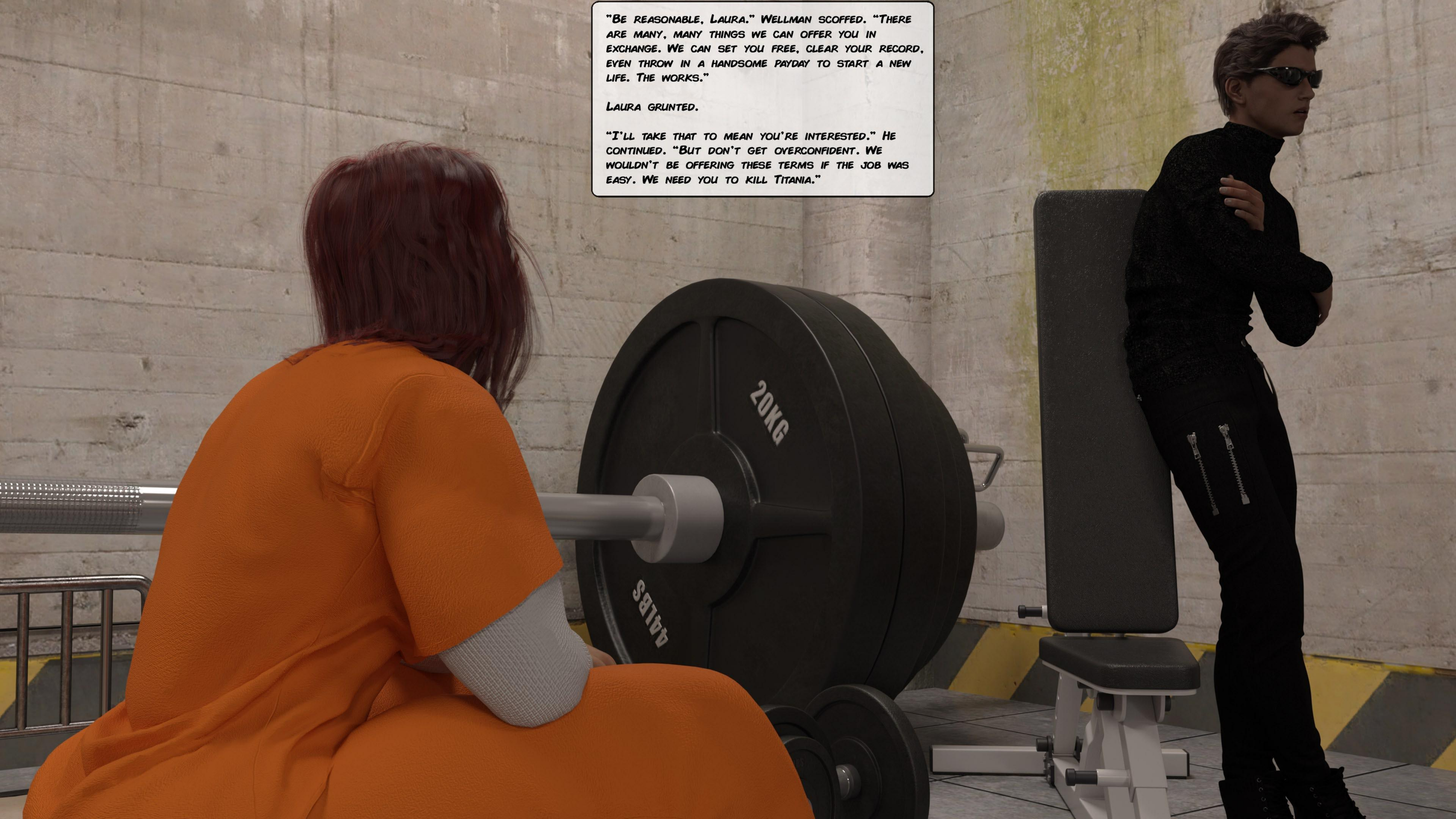

Diana shrugged, and scratched the back of her neck anxiously. "Well, that's not the worst plan, I admit. Let's just hope that she hates her ex more than she hates us."
NGER
TRICTED
AREA


The doors swung open, giving Diana her first look at the prisoner. At first glance she didn't look like anything special. Just another sullen woman in an orange jumpsuit, but Diana knew the kind of power she possessed... and there was something else that made the hair on the back of Diana's neck stand up.
"She doesn't have a power-suppressing collar on..." Diana pointed out. "What's stopping her from growing right now?"
Wellman scoffed. "This entire chamber IS the suppression field. You don't have anything to worry about."

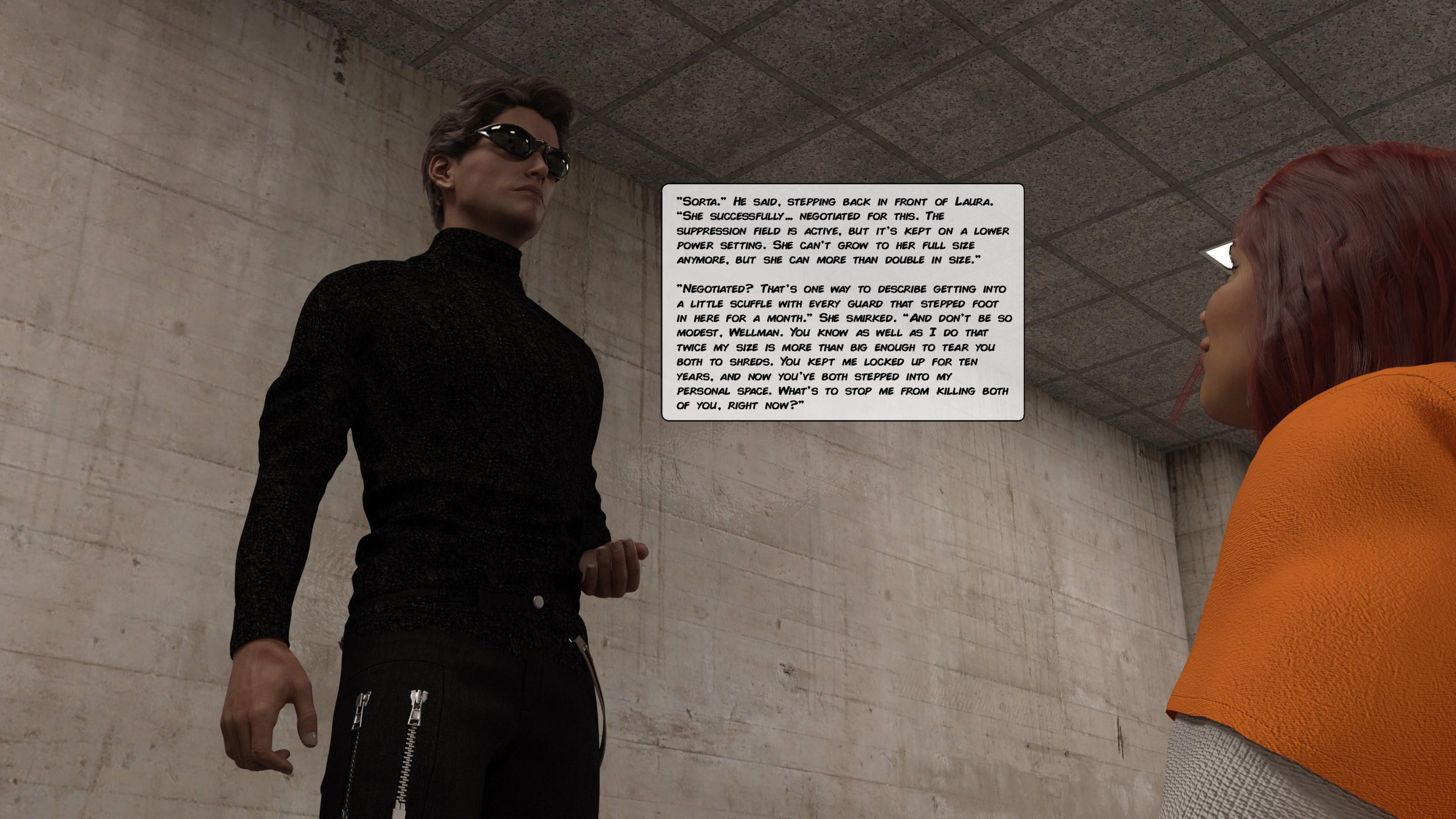

"Hello, Laura." Wellman said as the two walked into the room. "We've come to offer you a proposal."
"Oh yeah?" Laura said, not even bothering to look back at them. "And what makes you think I'd be interested?"


"There's an urgent situation." Wellman said as he slowed to a stop. He couldn't help but notice the gigantic barbells loaded up with hundreds of additional pounds lying next to him, obviously recently used.
"Let's not sugarcoat this. We need your help." Diana admitted.
20KG
10KG
5KG

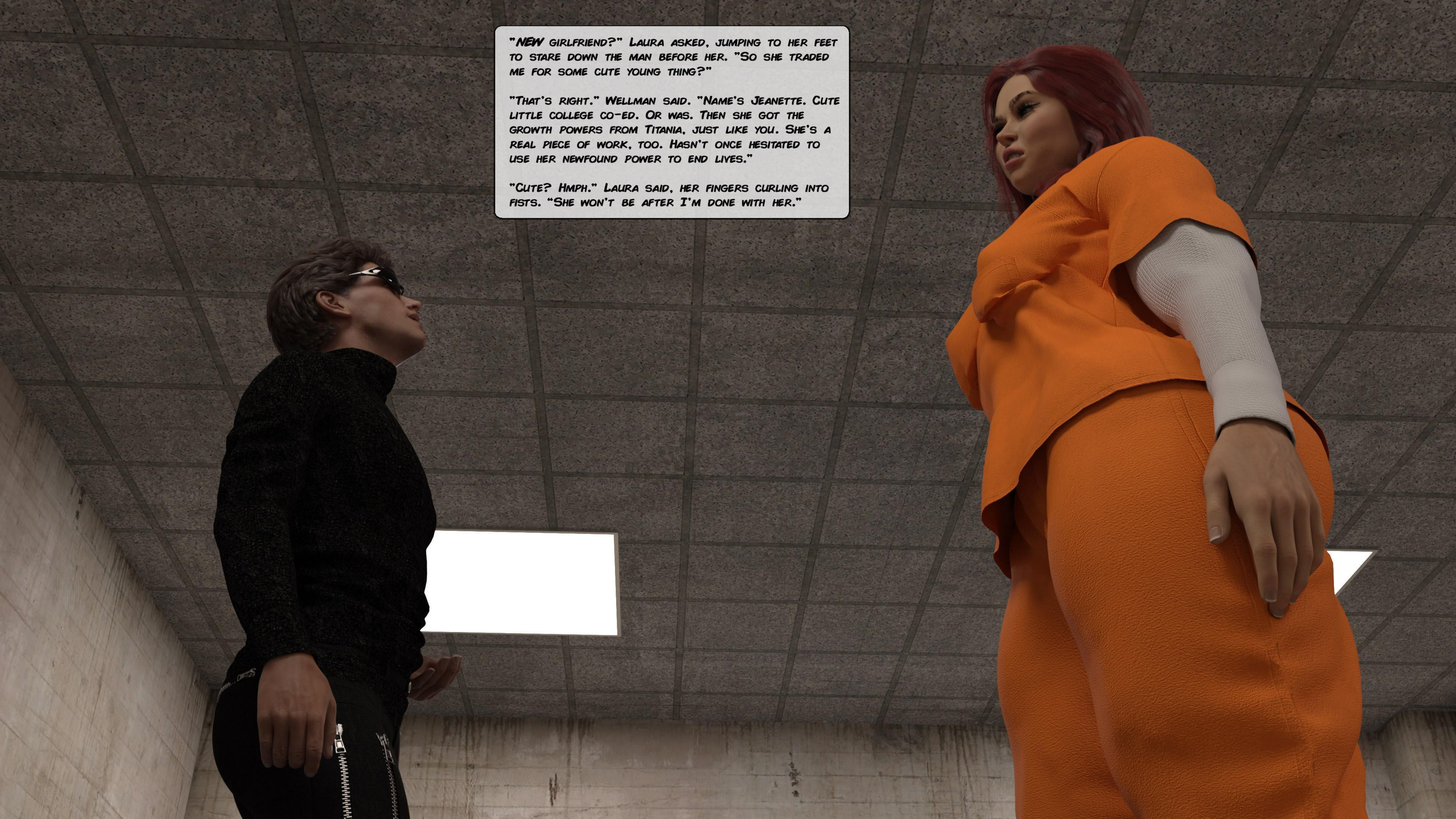

That caught Laura's attention, and she finally looked at the two. She stared for a moment before shaking her head disapprovingly. "So you lock me up for the better part of a decade, and now that you suddenly need my help it's time to visit?" Laura asked. "What makes you think I'd be willing to do anything for you?"


"Be reasonable, Laura." Wellman scoffed. "There are many, many things we can offer you in exchange. We can set you free, clear your record, even throw in a handsome payday to start a new life. The works."
Laura grunted.
"I'll take that to mean you're interested." He continued. "But don't get overconfident. We wouldn't be offering these terms if the job was easy. We need you to kill Titania."
20KG
44LBS


The redhead perked up, a smile forming on her face. "You should have led with that." she said. "Consider me interested. Not like I've got anything better to do around here."
Diana couldn't help but notice an even bigger set of weights near the back of the room, one that was far too big to ever be lifted by a normal person. "Wellman, I thought you said this room had a suppression field." Diana said, concerned. "Can she still use her powers?"
20KG
44LBS


"Sorta." He said, stepping back in front of Laura. "She successfully... negotiated for this. The suppression field is active, but it's kept on a lower power setting. She can't grow to her full size anymore, but she can more than double in size."
"Negotiated? That's one way to describe getting into a little scuffle with every guard that stepped foot in here for a month." She smirked. "And don't be so modest, Wellman. You know as well as I do that twice my size is more than big enough to tear you both to shreds. You kept me locked up for ten years, and now you've both stepped into my personal space. What's to stop me from killing both of you, right now?"


"See that far door over there?" Wellman said, casually pointing down the hallway. "It's got a bio-lock. Scans for my face, palm, and most importantly, pulse. Any of those checks fail, and it doesn't open. If I don't leave this room alive within 2 hours, the suppression field will go into overdrive. You'll be so weak you won't even be able to carry your own body weight."
Laura scoffed.
"Glad you see things my way." Wellman said pointedly. "Besides. If you kill us, you'll never be able to get revenge on Titania... and her NEW girlfriend."


"NEW girlfriend?" Laura asked, jumping to her feet to stare down the man before her. "So she traded me for some cute young thing?"
"That's right." Wellman said. "Name's Jeanette. Cute little college co-ed. Or was. Then she got the growth powers from Titania, just like you. She's a real piece of work, too. Hasn't once hesitated to use her newfound power to end lives."
"Cute? Hmph." Laura said, her fingers curling into fists. "She won't be after I'm done with her."


"You take down Titania and Jeanette, and you get your freedom, amnesty, and enough money to live comfortably for the rest of your life." Wellman said. "So I take it we have a deal?"
"More or less..." Laura said cryptically. "I might want one or two extra... perks to go along with it."
"Perks?" Wellman asked. "If it's within reason... what did you have in mind?"
20KG


"That kind," Laura said, side-eying Diana. "Hey. Blondie. Come over here. I just want to talk for a second, one on one..."


"Umm, yeah? What did you want to ask about?" Diana asked anxiously.
"I wanted to ask about you." Laura said flatly. "You're a hell of a lot better looking than this little dweeb. If I take down these giants, I want to spend a night with you. It's the least I can ask for!"
Diana couldn't help but nervously bite her nails. "I... appreciate the compliment, but I'm afraid that I'm not really interested in you that way, Laura..."


"Don't be so close-minded, love." Laura said, undeterred while throwing an arm over Diana's shoulder. "I've shared some wonderful nights with women who used to think they were straight. I bet you'd like a big, strong guy to hold you close, keep you safe. Well, I can make myself bigger and stronger than any guy..."
"That's enough, Laura!" Wellman ordered. "Let go of her, now!"
"That's not your decision to make." Laura retorted. "That's blondie's call... and I think she likes it!"


"Let go of me!" Diana shouted, pushing Laura away. "I'm not interested in you now, and I won't be interested in you ever, so stop asking!"



"Aww, suit yourself, love." Laura said. Without warning, she raised her arms, and slipped her top straight off. "It's not like I'll have a hard time finding cute little things to spend the night with once I'm out of here. But if you ever change your mind, consider this an open invitation. I'm not going to lie, part of me wants to just take you right here... but I'll behave for the sake of my freedom."

Diana cringed as she backed away from the amazon. "If you're so willing to play along then why don't you put your top back on!"



Laura laughed. "Last I checked, you're in my cell, not the other way around. And besides, I was just about to change. You don't expect me to fight Titania wearing my prison uniform, do you? I'm either fighting her naked, or I'm fighting her in my old outfit. Either way, the shirt comes off."

"Your old outfit will do just fine!" Wellman snapped.


Ten miles away, the tanks fired off another round of shells at Titania. Just like the last volley, they did nothing to stop, or even slow her. Titania was walking closer. Another few footsteps and she'd be on top of the tank. It all seemed hopeless, but orders were orders. Those orders said not to retreat under any circumstances. Not even if they were one step away from annihilation.
AMERICAN MUSCLE
Easy St
North St
ONE WAY
NO PARKING
FOR SALE


Seconds later, Titania's heel slammed down onto the roof of the tank. The impact set off the tank's remaining payload in a fiery explosion. Nearby soldiers ducked for cover, frightened of what might happen next.
AMERICAN
MUSCLE
Easy St
North St
ONE WAY
NO PARKING
STOP
ONLY



Titania twisted her heel, crushing the tank further until everything inside had been obliterated. She took her time, relishing in the destruction. There was no rush. Not when she had her girlfriend around to help her out.


A block away, Jeanette fought alongside Titania. She paced up and down the block, looking for stray soldiers to step on. In her pacing she came upon a supply truck that was parked in the middle of the street. Jeanette stepped on the truck's engine block, before bringing the rest of her foot down to crush the cab underfoot. A terrified soldier leapt from the back of the truck, narrowly escaping Jeanette's massive, crushing toes.



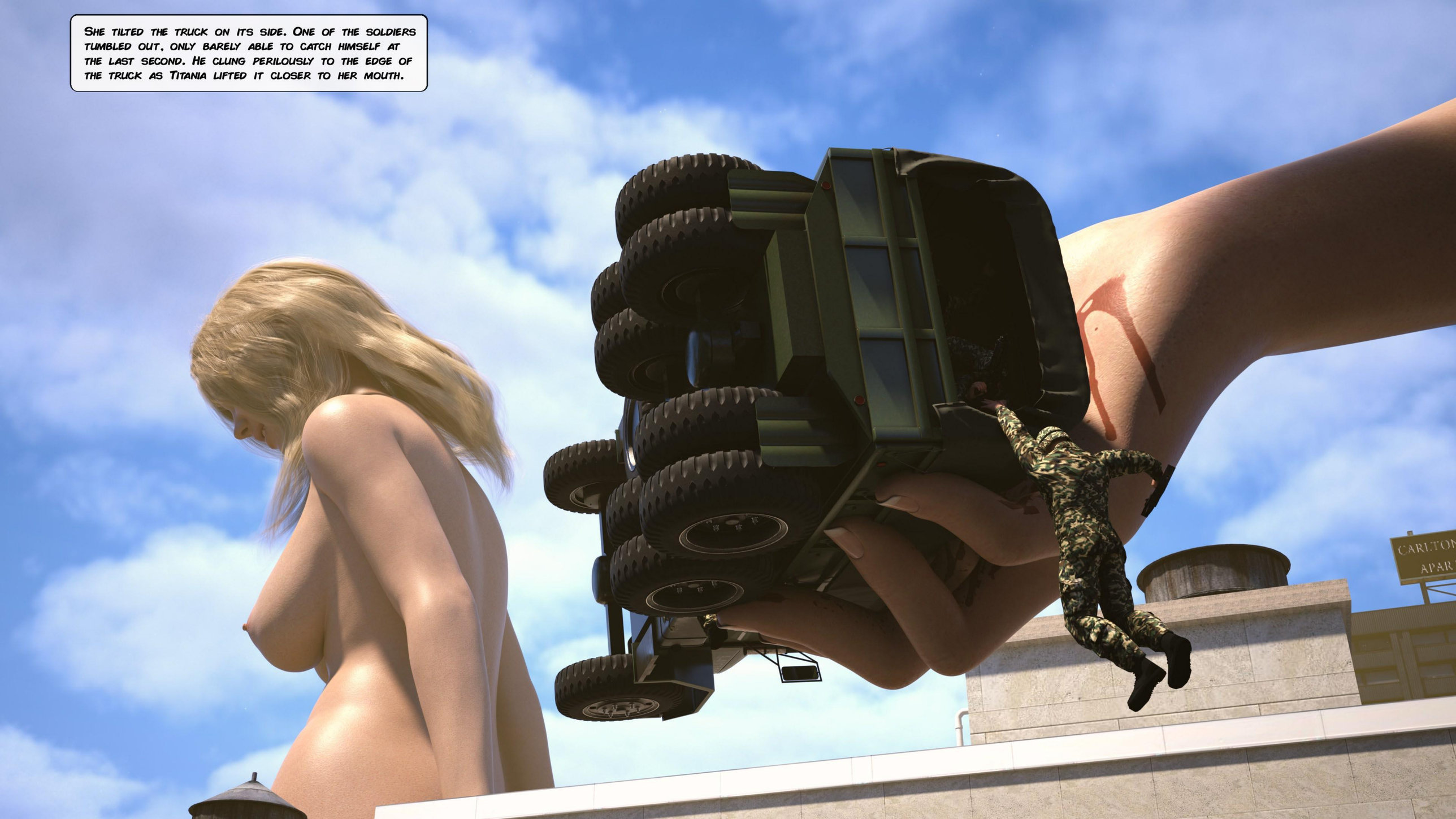
Just seconds after he landed onto the pavement, the ground shook. Jeanette's foot finished the job it had started, flattening the truck into a heap of hot, twisted metal. A thick cloud of smoke billowed out from under her sole and between her toes.

As the soldier scurried away he looked around frantically. Everything was in chaos. Half of his platoon were in the middle of abandoning their orders, while the other half were being crushed by Titania. Presented with those options, he decided he'd rather be a runner. He looked up at Jeanette, and was relieved to see that the giantess was looking over at Titania, instead of at her feet. He sprinted off as quickly as he could manage. Whether he lived or died now was up to fate.


Titania twisted her heel. A half-dozen soldiers were reduced to gristle. It was progress, but there were still so many of them. Some even had the nerve to shoot at Titania. All of it was starting to get on her nerves. She questioned just how many had been sent to die pointlessly in this battle?
鉄道模型
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ONE WA
NO PARK


Titania noticed some of the soldiers were climbing into the back of a supply truck. She raised her foot to crush them all at the same time, when her stomach began rumbling. Figuring she could put these people to better use, she pulled her heel back, reached down, and picked up the truck with one hand.
EL MOLEROS
Juice
EL MOLEROS
FAJITA WRAPS
CAMERAS
SALE
75%


Titania stared hungrily as she looked the truck over. "Let's see, how many of you were stupid enough to climb into this thing to escape?" Titania asked. " I count one, two, three... oh, who cares. That's definitely enough for a snack!"


She tilted the truck on its side. One of the soldiers tumbled out, only barely able to catch himself at the last second. He clung perilously to the edge of the truck as Titania lifted it closer to her mouth.


GOAP
TEPCO
"Come on, come on." Titania encouraged him. "You can hold on just a little bit longer, I know it!" Titania said, as she carefully lifted the truck over her mouth. "If you don't, then you'll have a long, painful fall onto the street instead of my warm mouth!"


Titania tilted the truck back, and every soldier tumbled out the back at once. The man who had so desperately been clinging to the edge of the truck fell first, only barely missing Titania's mouth. The others fell one by one, into Titania's hungry maw.
CARLTON COURTS
APARTMENTS


A moment later, the back of the truck was empty, and Titania's mouth was full of snacks. A half dozen terrified little army men squirmed around in her mouth, screaming and pleading. Unfortunately for them, there was little Titania loved more than a snack that actually begged for mercy. It made things so much more fun for her!


Grinning, the giantess took a leisurely bite. A new sound mixed in with the screams that resembled stalks of celery snapping... before things went silent. For Titania, those screams were the best part of every meal. She chewed a few more times until her food had gotten soft and the crunching ceased.


While Titania was chewing on the soldiers, she felt something tickle her breast. She looked down and was surprised to see a man clinging to it for dear life. Titania wasn't exactly modest, but she didn't exactly appreciate it when strangers touched her without permission. While tilting her neck back to send her food away she tried thinking of an appropriate punishment.


Not a second after swallowing the soldiers, Titania let out a loud burp. The action made her hefty breasts jiggle, leading the soldier to squeeze her even harder just to keep himself from falling. After swallowing, Titania sighed in pleasure, showing off for her little passenger. The man could only look at the cavernous maw aghast. There were no traces of the men who'd just lost their lives to it save for a few specks of blood smeared across her teeth.

Titania stared down at the soldier, as she casually tossed the truck behind her. "You there." She scolded. "It's bad enough that you're touching a woman without asking, but it's especially bad when it's her chest!"


The soldier begged and pleaded for forgiveness but Titania was unmoved. She stared down at him, and moved her hand directly next to him.
"I'll give you three seconds to jump off, or else I'll knock you off myself. One..."
"I'm sorry, I didn't do it on purpose!"
"Two..."
"I'm begging you, don't do this! I don't want to die!"
"Hmm..." Titania said, seemingly mulling over his request for a moment before a malicious grin formed on her face.



"Three."

Titania flicked the man. The casual movement for her was the equivalent of being rammed by a semi-truck for the unfortunate soldier, and the force sent him flying hundreds of feet through the air.

"Hey Jeanette!" Titania called out, laughing as she watched him soar away. "Tell me you saw that just now!"

"Huh? No, shoot! I missed it! Sorry, I'm a little distracted. While you were having lunch, I've been chasing down these annoying little soldiers." She said, raising a foot over another unfortunate soul before crushing him a second later. "Got one! ...And another! Just how many of these little guys do you think they brought?"



"Fall back! Fall back!"

A group of soldiers was routing from Titania, knowing full well how hopeless of a battle this truly was. Most had even thrown their headsets down, not wanting to bother listening to orders and choosing to run as fast as their legs could carry them. A few of the more foolish never gave up hope, laying down suppressing fire or just taking pot shots in the hopes of damaging the giantess.

The unit was in complete disarray. The only thing that mattered now was escaping from Titania with their lives.


EL MOLEROS
FLAVOURS OF MEXICO
BEANS 'N RICE
EL MOLEROS
FAJITA WRAPS
CHOICE CUT
FRESH MEAT DAILY
STOP
North St
WHICH WOULD PROVE MUCH MORE DIFFICULT THAN ANTICIPATED.
JEANETTE'S FOOT SLAMMED DOWN IN FRONT OF THEM, CRACKING THE PAVEMENT AND SENDING SHOCKWAVES THROUGH THE GROUND. NOW THEY WERE SANDWICHED BETWEEN TWO VICIOUS GIANTS. INTENTIONAL OR NOT, IT WAS A CLASSIC PINCER MANEUVER. THERE WAS NOWHERE TO RUN, AND NOWHERE TO HIDE.


"There you are!" Jeanette exclaimed, her booming voice echoing through the streets. She looked over the trapped soldiers, unimpressed with what she saw. Unlike ordinary civilians, most of these little guys just looked so... boring. Identically-shaped men in identically-colored uniforms. With one exception...
A young woman in a t-shirt caught her eye. At first she assumed her to be a civilian mixed in with the soldiers... until she noticed the radio in her hands.



Tina Williams had just been promoted to Staff Sergeant in the army reserves a few weeks ago. As a reserve officer, she hadn't expected to see combat any time soon, let alone end up fighting in her home city.

"Are you fucking listening to me?! We're pinned!" she screamed into the radio. "There's a giant bitch on either side of us! We need reinforcements, now! Jeanette is coming this way! She's almost on top of us! Oh... Oh god! I think she's looking right at me!"


"You've got that right, cutie!" Jeanette laughed, before dropping to her knees to get a closer look. "What's a cute little thing like you doing in the army, anyway? The others, I'll just snack on. But you? I think there's something else you could do for me..."


Tina was screaming into the radio so frantically that she could barely stop to breathe. "We're dead! We're all fucking dead!" she shouted. "Jeanette is right on top of us! We're all gonna die unless we get reinforcements now! Do you copy? Is anyone even fucking listening to this channel!? Fuck!"


With a scream of frustration, Tina chucked the radio away. She'd accepted the futility of continuing to cling to the stupid thing. No one was coming to save her. She was the highest-ranking officer on the scene, and the only thing she could do is run away and hope for the best.

So she did exactly that. Tina turned and sprinted away from the giantess as fast as her legs could carry her. "It's every man for himself!" Tina shouted. "Fuck your orders! Run! Just fucking run!"

As she sprinted away, Tina couldn't help but glance back at Jeanette. She saw a giant hand reach down, but to her shameful satisfaction, it appeared as if she wasn't Jeanette's target.


Jeanette's giant fingers pinched one of the infantrymen, and picked him up from the ground. Which one, she couldn't say, but there was no doubt it was someone she knew. As the fingers casually carried him away, the man begged, shouted, and pleaded with Tina for help. She couldn't watch any more. She kept her eyes locked on the ground in front of her as she continued to run, hoping she would be able to get to safety soon.


But she didn't need to see the man begging for his life to know what was happening to him. Jeanette was looming directly over her, taunting her as she continued moving. "Aw, running away? That's okay. I can occupy myself with the rest of your men. They're just appetizers after all, and you... you're the real delicacy here..."


Tina could hear Jeanette's lips smacking as she slipped the soldier into her mouth. A few seconds later, and she could hear Jeanette gulping him down.
Tina tried to ignore one of her men begging for his life behind her. Ignore the loud, wet noises that Jeanette seemed intent on over exaggerating as she made a meal of him. But she couldn't ignore the other giantess.


The second that Jeanette swallowed the soldier, her attention turned back to Tina. "You're next," Jeanette taunted. Even though Tina knew that Jeanette was coming for her, she didn't look back. The only thing she could do was run, and she ran as fast as her legs would carry her.


Running away from Jeanette was Tina's only real choice, but it soon brought her directly in front of Titania, who casually brought her right heel down on a few of her men. Worse than that, their pained cries made it clear that some were still alive while trapped under the massive footwear. She watched as Titania's left heel came down, casually catching another soldier underfoot to meet the same fate.
There was only one way out: Forward. Proceeding seemed like an easy way to guarantee her death, but it was all she had. At least Titania didn't seem focused on her, unlike the giantess behind her.


Titania's left foot came down, crushing another ground of soldiers into paste. The sudden, sharp cutoff of their screams chilled Tina, but she kept moving. As dangerous as Titania was, Jeanette still felt like the bigger threat. She looked back, to make sure that she was still in the clear... and saw Jeanette reaching for her.


"No no no no no!!!" She screamed as two huge fingers moved with surprising dexterity to pinched one of her shins mid-run. Before Tina could slam face-first into the tarmac, she was lifted away from the ground, left to dangle upside-down. Not knowing what else to do, she tried to shake her leg free, use her other foot as leverage, even resort to begging... but Jeanette's grip was too strong, and she was not about to let her fresh catch go.


After an extremely rapid ascent left her dazed, Tina stopped trying to escape. She found herself dangling a hundred feet from the ground, with only Jeanette's firm grip standing between her and certain death.
Jeanette looked proudly at her tiny prey dangling between her fingers like it was a trophy fish she had just caught. "Hey Titania, look! There was actually a girl mixed in with those lame soldiers!" she said excitedly. "I was gonna eat her, but I thought you might like her even more!"


Jeanette held the screaming, flailing Sergeant up to give the other giantess a closer look.
"Aww, for me?" Titania swooned, licking her lips excitedly. "You're so sweet, Jeanie! She's such a cute little thing, too. Why I could just eat. Her. Up!"



Titania's lips parted, and she took a step closer... but an unexpected sound drew her attention away from her upcoming meal. Not the dull roar of engines, or the pathetic squealing of men facing their deaths, but the high-pitched droning of a helicopter engine moving to land on a nearby rooftop.

"What the hell are they doing?" Titania asked. "This is basically a warzone right now... and they're landing a helicopter?"

"Maybe they're picking someone up inside that building? A VIP? Maybe a celebrity! Ooh, why look a gift horse in the mouth?" Jeanette asked. "The more, the merrier!"

"I don't know..." Titania said, watching the side door open up. "This feels weird. Might be more superheroes..."

"Ugh. Really?" Jeanette asked. "As if the last ones weren't enough of an example... but why worry? We took out the last batch like it was nothing. If they want to keep throwing more snacks at us, then I say we let them."


Jeanette had just given Tina as a gift, but she was nothing if not impatient. While she waited for the helicopter to land, Jeanette absent-mindedly chomped on the tiny sergeant. Tina cried out in pain, wishing and hoping that she would soon be swallowed. Finally, Jeanette gulped her down without a second thought. Jeanette had practically forgotten about Tina the second she swallowed. Her attention was on the helicopter, and the woman inside of it.


The sleek executive helicopter landed on a rooftop just a few blocks away. Laura climbed out of the cabin, stood on the landing gear and got a good look at her targets.


Wellman had hoped that their approach would be stealthier, but it was obvious now that the chopper was consuming one-hundred percent of Titania's attention.
"Shit, she spotted us!" he shouted over the noise of the blades. "Are you sure this isn't too close? Won't you need some time to grow? I can still reposition!"


"There will be no need!" Laura laughed, flexing her bulging muscles, and giving her bicep a firm slap. "This will be a piece of cake! But please, don't call me Laura. Call me by my old name...


Saying this, she leapt from the chopper onto the rooftop directly beneath her, striking a dramatic pose when she landed. The impact from her massive body sent a wave of dust rushing around the rooftop.
"Call me GARGANTUA!"


Standing again, Gargantua cracked her knuckles as she walked to the edge of the roof. Being locked up for so long meant she hadn't gotten the chance to have a real fight for ages, but in that time she had kept her body strong. Lean. A well-oiled engine of destruction. Ring rust was not going to be a factor in this encounter.
She wanted blood, and she was going to get it.


Gargantua assumed a fighting pose, and stared down both giantesses. She scoffed at the sight of Jeanette in particular, shaking her head disapprovingly. "Take a good, long look at me, bitch! Because my fists will be the last thing you ever see!"
THE BIRD OF HERMES


Jeanette burst out with laughter. "Are you serious? I took out a whole military regimen earlier! I ate a literal fucking goddess! You really think that you're going to take me down? What, you think you can beat me up because you hit the gym and you know some karate? Well fine, if you want to fight, let's fight! Superheroes taste better than regular people anyway!"

Titania's heart raced at the sight of Gargantua. At first she had been unsure of what she was seeing, but that voice... that confidence. It had to be... even though she... a decade ago.

Jeanette took her first step in the smaller woman's direction, but Titania intervened.

"Jeanie! Stop! Let me fight her!" She commanded as she grabbed Jeanette's arm. "I need you to trust me on this one, you can't beat her!"


Jeanette laughed again. "Oh my god, have some faith in me Titania! I know her muscles are pretty big but you know that doesn't matter when we're this big. Now let go of my arm so I can take care of her!"
Saying this, Jeanette ripped her arm free from Titania's grasp and continued her approach.


"Jeanette! Hold on! She's stronger than she looks!"
"I'm sure she is." Jeanette shouted. "But can she handle THIS!" Stepping forward, she pulled her fist as far back as she could. Gargantua didn't so much as flinch, keeping an eye on the giant fist as it rocketed straight towards her.



At the last second, Gargantua held her arm out. Jeanette's fist had been flying forward at a hundred miles an hour, and the size meant that the untrained punch could still bring down an entire building with frightening ease. It would have been a devastating blow for most anyone to take.

But Gargantua wasn't most anyone. Jeanette's huge fist collided with the smaller woman's palm, and was stopped clean in its tracks. A shockwave exploded through Jeanette's fist, shaking the giantess to her very core.


Gargantua smirked. "This is who you've replaced me with?" She laughed. "Oh, how far you've lowered your standards, Titania. She may be big, but she's sure as hell not strong. Not like me, anyway."
THE BIRD OF HERMES


Jeanette stood there and stared in disbelief. "You... you stopped me? How... How did you do that?"
"Power," Gargantua snapped. "I've spent the last ten years honing my body. Training for a moment like this. Every muscle fiber in my body has been finely tuned for this fight."


Jeanette pulled her arm back, stepping closer to Titania trepidatiously. "I'm sorry I didn't listen to you," Jeanette said. "Who- What is she?"
"My ex." Titania said flatly.
"Wait, what?"
Not a moment later, Gargantua casually strolled off the edge of the building.


Gargantua smiled as gravity grabbed hold and pulled her towards the ground. Her old cell may have had many amenities, but this... this was something she had truly missed. That feeling of the ground rushing towards her. The wind blowing through her hair. She hadn't felt this good in a very long time.


She landed on the street with catlike poise, wishing the fall had lasted longer. "It's been a while since I last came to town." Gargantua announced. "I have some big plans for the evening... And it starts by beating you into submission."
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Jeanette stepped forward, ignoring Titania's attempts to reign her in again. "Oh yeah? Well at your height, you won't be able to hit anything except my toes!" She said defiantly. "I don't know if you noticed, but me and Titania are a whole hell of a lot bigger than you, so we still have the advantage! That was a pretty cool trick you showed off earlier, but we'll see how useful it is when I step on you!"



GARGANTUA LAUGHED.

"YOU WANT TO STEP ON ME? DID I JUST HEAR YOU CORRECTLY, BIG GIRL? WELL, I CAN'T VERY WELL ALLOW THAT TO HAPPEN, CAN I? WHY DON'T YOU TRY AND STEP ON **THIS!**"


Gargantua closed her eyes, straightened out her back, and crossed her arms. Jeanette's heart sank as she recognized that pose in an instant, but by then it was already too late.
HOTEL
North St


Gargantua was already growing.
"Yes... Yeeees!" Gargantua moaned. Her body stretched upward far more quickly than either of the giantesses expected. One second she was ten feet tall. The next she was twenty. And as she grew taller, so too did her rippling muscles, making the already-hulking woman even more imposing.


"It's been so long since I got to grow this much! I can feel the power flowing through me...!" A few seconds later, Gargantua stood nearly as tall as the five-story buildings that surrounded her. She flexed her muscles, feeling the strain beneath her skin as her entire form shuddered.


Mere moments later she was towering over those buildings as well. As she grew, so too did her musculature. Her already-imposing biceps had swollen over twice as large, with thick veins snaking around them. Her flat stomach grew more defined as more visible abs formed over them. Her moans of absolute pleasure grew louder, and traveled further.
"I'm UNSTOPPABLE!" Gargantua shouted. Her voice echoed for miles through the cavernous streets of the city, shaking windows.


In no time at all Jeanette found herself looking up at Gargantua. She had already grown taller than the other two giantesses, and it seemed as if it wasn't stopping anytime soon. Every passing second the redhead grew so too did her awesome physique, making even Titania's strong body look lesser by comparison.


Titania scowled, but kept her cool. "She's my ex, Jeanette. That means she's my problem, not yours. If you want to run, I won't blame you."
Jeanette shook her head. "No one, and I mean no one shows me up like that and lives. I'm going to take that jealous bitch down, and I'm going to start by interrupting her little growth spurt!"


Jeanette pulled her fist back and charged forward. "Hey bitch, we get it! You can grow! Big fucking whoop!" Jeanette shouted as she ran forward. "Well guess what? Titania's done with you, and so. Am. I!"


Jeanette's fist slammed into Gargantua with every ounce of strength she could muster. It was easily the hardest punch she'd ever thrown in her life, and it found Vits target beautifully, landing square on the redhead's jaw. It was an extraordinarily painful blow... but not for Gargantua.


All of Jeanette's strength hadn't made Gargantua budge so much as an inch. The redhead smirked, and looked at her own hand.
"Nice try, college girl." Gargantua said, cracking her fingers and forming a fist. "Now it's my turn."


Gargantua's counter-attack was swift. Measured. She didn't crack Jeanette in the jaw, but instead launched a punch straight into the giantess's belly. The attack completely caught Jeanette off-guard and she reeled back as all the air was forced out from her lungs in an instant.


Jeanette hadn't felt anything resembling real pain for a while. She had almost forgotten how unpleasant it could be... and fell to her knees. Titania rushed to help, but Gargantua pulled Jeanette away too quickly. Titania could do nothing but watch while Gargantua lifted her girlfriend.


Gargantua roared with laughter as she effortlessly hoisted the stunned body over her head. Jeanette struggled, but she was obviously still in shock over the blow and could barely breathe, much less fight back.
"I still can't believe that you left me for her!" Gargantua taunted. "You couldn't hope to find a better specimen than me, but I thought you'd try and settle for something better than this little twig! I feel like she's about to snap in my hands! Maybe I should test that theory out?"
Titania was fuming. "Put her down right now!" she screamed at the top of her lungs.


Gargantua laughed. "You want me to put her down? Well, if you say so!"


With frightening speed and a thunderous CRACK, Gargantua slammed Jeanette's back down over her knee. Jeanette's eyes went wide. She let out a horrible screech of pain... and then the light drained from her eyes.
"Hmph." Gargantua scoffed. "Unconscious? From that? Pathetic."


"No! Jeanette, no!!!" Titania cried out in horror. She didn't want to believe what she was seeing, but there was no other conclusion.
Titania howled with fury and charged at her ex. "You... You fucking bitch! How could you do this to her?!"


"Is it my fault she broke so easily?" Gargantua taunted, carelessly tossing the unconscious Jeanette onto the ground. Her body fell face-first onto the pavement, smashing the streets below.
Gargantua dusted her hands off before placing them onto her hips and giving Titania a smug glare. "One down. One to go. I hope you put up more of a fight than she did. I know at least you know how to fight... but I'm not so sure that will help you."
TETLEYS
Juice
EASTGATE
TEPCO
TETLEYS
SOAP
N 72nd St



Titania raised her hands to attack Gargantua... before stopping abruptly.

Gargantua grinned. "I see you realize how big of a mistake you made choosing that pathetic specimen over me."

Titania had hoped she was seeing things... but as Gargantua swaggered forward it was obvious. The redhead was still growing. Every step made their size difference more apparent. It had been so long since Titania wasn't the biggest thing around that she had forgotten what this felt like. This inadequacy, as Gargantua stomped closer, looming larger, musculature swelling even further.

As Gargantua continued to grow, Titania's confidence shrank away. Her body trembled as she took a step back... experiencing something she'd not felt for quite some time.

Fear.


CINEMA
END OF PART 10


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ONE WAY
NO PARKING
APARTMENTS
PAY DAY LOANS
TETLEYS
EUROCAR






TITANIA
ISSUE 11
GARGANTUA REIGNS!
RedFireDog
TackOfBullets


REDFIREDOG
+
JACKOFBULLETS


Titania was trembling. She had underestimated the red-haired giantess, and now she was starting to realize just how powerful her opponent truly was. Fear gripped her heart as she stepped back, cowering before the behemoth that stood in front of her. Despite her immense size and power, Titania felt small and insignificant in the face of Gargantua's presence.

Titania thought about Jeanette, and her fear turned to rage. "Is this all because you're jealous?" Titania asked. You're just that fucking petty, aren't you? You can't bear to see me with someone else. Just because I was happy without you, you want to ruin my life!"


Gargantua laughed. "Spare me the psychobabble, tough tits. I just didn't like the look on her face, that's all. I've killed people for less, and so have you."
"Bullshit," Titania spat. "I know you too well to buy that cocky devil-may-care act. You had a reason."
"I have a job to do," Gargantua admitted. "Some powerful people wanted you and your lover-girl taken down... and so they came to me. You can't blame me for taking a job, can you?"
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD
Juice
EUROCAR
SHOP THERAPY
Easy St


Titania shook her head. "None of this makes sense. What the hell is even going on with you? First, you disappear off the face of the earth. I don't hear a word from you for ages... and then you make some kind of deal with Wellman to take me down, is that it? Have you been working for him all this time?"


Gargantua burst into laughter. "Wow, that was an Oscar-worthy performance. Do you seriously expect me to believe that you don't know exactly why I 'disappeared?' I've spent the last ten years in a prison cell, and all because of you. You sold me out, just so you could sleep with some cute little college girl!"


Titania clenched her fists. "I don't know what the fuck you're talking about!" she shouted. "I didn't sell you out. I didn't even know what the fuck happened to you, you paranoid bitch!"


Gargantua glanced back at Titania, smirking smugly. "Enough with that act, I can see right through you. You got tired of me, and so you told Wellman and them to lock me up and throw away the key. You thought that you could be done with me, and never have to pay the price... but now the check's come due. I already put your lover girl in the ground. You're next, tight-tits. So tell me, are you at least going to put up a fight? Or will you go down just as easy as she did?"


"Oh, I'll put up a fight alright!" Titania shouted. She felt her rage boil up inside her. She had been ready to attack until that moment, and now she was even more determined to avenge Jeanette.
Gargantua let out a loud cackle. "Oh, I like your spirit. Let's see if you can back it up. I'll let you get in one good punch. Go ahead, I'll even close my eyes to make it more even!"
Taking a step forward, Titania clenched her jaw and pulled back her fist in preparation for battle. "This one's for Jeanette!"


Titania raised her fist, summoning her courage and her strength as she prepared to go toe to toe with Gargantua. Her heart was pounding, and her legs were trembling. She had no idea if this would be enough, but she was determined to try. She charged forward, leading with her fist. She moved with a feral intensity.
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS


With every ounce of her might, Titania punched Gargantua in the forehead. Gargantua made no attempt to block the blow, and she barely even flinched. Titania's hand connected solidly with Gargantua's forehead, and for a brief moment it seemed like she might have landed a knockout blow. To Titania's horror, nothing happened. Gargantua just stood there, perfectly still. Titania's best punch hadn't moved her so much as an inch.


After standing like a statue for a moment, Gargantua's eyes shot open, and her mouth slowly widened into a mad grin. "Is that all you got?" she jeered, laughing in Titania's face. "You're not as strong as you used to be, are ya'?"


"What?! But... how?" Titania asked, taken aback. She'd hit Gargantua with enough force to pulverize a tank, and yet Gargantua hadn't so much as budged. It was clear that this was one battle Titania couldn't win on strength alone. She needed a plan.


While Titania was strategizing, Gargantua knocked her upside the head. The blow was effortless for Gargantua, but it was still powerful enough to send Titania reeling. Her head was spinning, and she stumbled to the side.


"Boop!" Gargantua teased, slapping Titania upside the head a second time. Titania staggered wildly around, struggling to find her footing. "Is that all you've got?" Gargantua asked. " I hadn't even given you a proper punch yet. Don't tell me that you're down for the count already!"


"Not just yet," Titania replied. Revealing her feint, Titania dropped her exaggerated, stumbling gait. Gargantua was taken by surprise. Titania used the opportunity to duck out of the way just in time, narrowly avoiding Gargantua's incoming punch. Titania pulled back her arm, preparing to deliver a blow of her own.


"You're pretty spry for a woman your age!" Gargantua jested. She was still pulling her fist back when Titania lunged forward.


"Faster than you, you muscle-bound bitch!" Titania shouted. She shifted her weight, transferring all of her momentum into a single, powerful punch. She hit Gargantua right in the gut.

Gargantua grunted in pain, and was sent reeling backwards. The force of the blow reverberated through her body, radiating outwards like a shockwave. But to Titania's dismay, the redhead stood her ground.


"That one actually stung a little bit," Gargantua said, pulling her fist back. "Not bad... but let me show you what a real punch feels like!"

Gargantua charged forward, hand clenched into a fist. Titania could see the pure rage in her eyes - and the sheer power of her punch. Titania held her hands in front of her face, and braced herself for impact.


It wasn't enough. Gargantua's fist came flying towards Titania, faster than she could react. Titania tried to block the blow, hoping beyond hope that her defenses would be enough - but that was futile against such an immense force. Gargantua's punch smashed right through Titania hands, smashing her right in the face and sending Titania hurtling backwards.
CINEMA
THE LAVA PLA
A FILM BY STEFAN
WRONG WAY
NO PARKING
Beach Drive


CINEMA
CINEMA
STOP
Titania flew blindly through the air, until her back smashed painfully against a nearby building. The force of the impact was enough to demolish it; bricks, mortar, and dust exploding into all directions as Titania's body crashed through. She lay there on the ground in a daze, completely stunned.


Gargantua watched her lie there for a moment, and slowly let her guard down. "Well, are you going to get up? Huh?" Gargantua asked. "Don't tell me the fight's already over. You must have some more tricks up your sleeve. What about your little laser eyes? I thought that was your signature. Or are you too weak now to even use them anymore?"
APARTMENTS


Titania slumped back into the rubble, and her face disappeared amid the rising smoke. Gargantua turned and began to walk away, before pausing for a moment to laugh at the pitiful display. "Looks like you're down for the count after a single punch," she mocked. "I guess you're past your prime after all. Shame I didn't even get the chance for a proper fight."
CINEMA
CINEMA
STOP


Gargantua started to walk away, but she had only taken a couple of steps before she heard an ominous hum coming from behind her. She turned back, and saw that the smoke that surrounded Titania was glowing red.
THE BIRD OF HERMES


Gargantua watched as Titania tried to rise to her feet, only to stumble back down again. Something underneath her skin was glowing a deep crimson, and it burned brighter the more she exerted herself.
"What the hell are you doing?" Gargantua asked.


With the last of her strength, Titania lifted herself off the ground. Her face was glowing now too. From the grimace on her face, it seemed to pain her immensely.
"What am I doing? I'm giving you... A proper... Fight!"


"That's the spirit!" Gargantua exclaimed, putting her hands on her hips as she stood confidently in front of Titania. "Why do you keep squinting? Are you trying to hit me with your little laser eyes? You're supposed to burn me, not yourself!"
APARTMENTS
CARLTON COURTS
APARTMENTS
APARTMENTS


"Oh, I'll hurt you plenty." Titania said. She tensed her body, and glowed even brighter. She was radiating heat now, as her body burned from the inside out. With another pained grunt, she staggered back onto her knees.


Summoning the very last of her strength, Titania rose to her feet. She held her arms outward, channeling her energy. Finally, her eyes finally began to glow.


"Now we're talking!" Gargantua bellowed, with a wild look in her eyes. "What are you waiting for? Hit me with your best shot!"

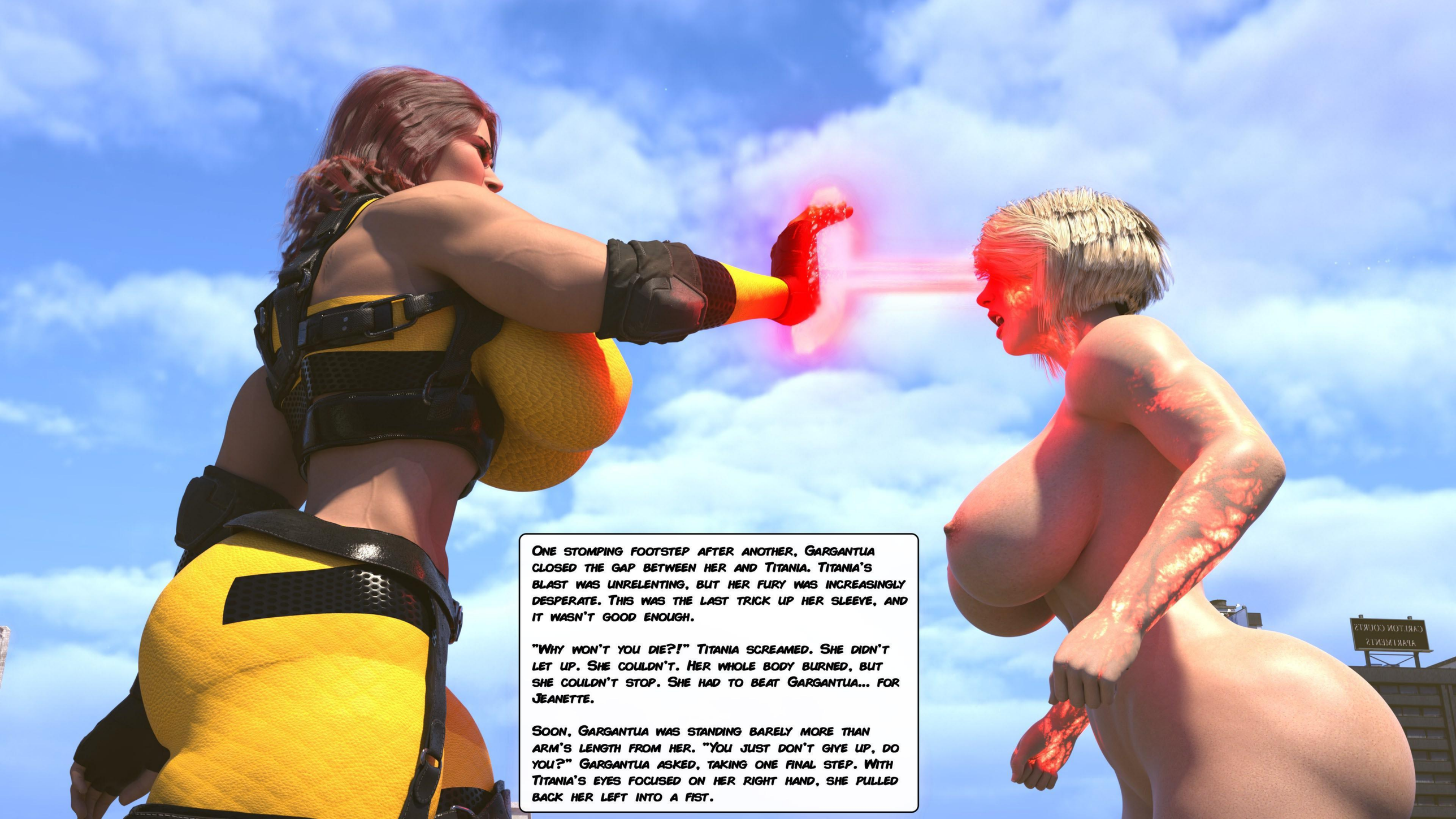

"I will."
Titania channeled all of her fury, her fear, her raw hatred. All of that power, all of that emotion, was carried through her body into her eyes. The pain was immense, yet that too fueled the fire. It built and built, until she could no longer contain it.


Finally, the combined power of Titania's rage erupted. Her eyes released two massive beams of burning red energy.
"I'm going to make you regret hurting her!" Titania shouted. "I'm going to make you regret that you were ever born!"


"We'll see about that!" Gargantua shouted. She held her hands in front of her, blocking the beam with her hands. To her surprise, she felt the beam pushing against her. It took all her strength just to hold her hands in place.


Bouncing off her hands, the beam dispersed into a ball of red-hot energy. The force was powerful enough to push Gargantua backwards. For a moment it looked like Titania had the upper hand... until Gargantua stomped her foot against the ground.
APARTMENTS


Digging her heels into the shattered pavement, Gargantua dug her heels in. As she stood her ground Gargantua realized that she was powerful enough to hold off the blast. She didn't even need to use both hands.



One stomping footstep after another, Gargantua closed the gap between her and Titania. Titania's blast was unrelenting, but her fury was increasingly desperate. This was the last trick up her sleeve, and it wasn't good enough.

"Why won't you die?!" Titania screamed. She didn't let up. She couldn't. Her whole body burned, but she couldn't stop. She had to beat Gargantua... for Jeanette.

Soon, Gargantua was standing barely more than arm's length from her. "You just don't give up, do you?" Gargantua asked, taking one final step. With Titania's eyes focused on her right hand, she pulled back her left into a fist.


"Eat this!"
Gargantua's fist hit Titania square on the side of her face. The powerful left hook sent Titania careening back. She stumbled backwards, barely keeping her balance.


"And to think, you used to be the strong one!"
A quick jab followed, and then another. Each rattled Titania just a bit more. Finally, one last hit landed square on Titania's nose. Blood soon ran down her face, as Titania staggered helplessly backwards. Titania may have devoured gods, but she clearly wasn't invulnerable.
APARTMENTS
THE BIRD OF HERMES


Gargantua followed up with a powerful right hook. Titania stumbled backwards, her eyes now dimmed and dazed. "Do you see how big of a mistake you made?" Gargantua asked. "You could have been with me, but instead you picked that blonde bitch. You bet on the wrong horse, and now you're going to pay the price!" Gargantua threw one last blow, which landed square on Titania's cheek.



That was all Titania could take. The glow slowly faded from her, as her energy diminished. She stood there, staggered, barely able to keep her balance.

"I was taking it easy on you," Gargantua taunted. "All that time I could have grown bigger, like this..." Slowly, Gargantua began to grow. Soon, the redhead stood more than a head taller than Titania. The redhead had to look down past her cleavage just to look at Titania.

"You look pathetic," Gargantua said, shaking her head. "Hell, I almost feel sorry for you. You know, I used to look up to you... literally. But now? Now you're just the second-biggest woman in the world. And you know what that makes you? Well, do you?"

Titania's head was rattling. The world was spinning around her. It took her a minute to even register the question. "W... What?" Titania asked.


"Nothing," Gargantua said. She grabbed a handful of Titania's hair, and pulled the blonde's head back so she could look her in the eyes. "It makes you absolutely nothing. This is the real world, you don't get a trophy for coming in second. First place gets the chicken dinner. Second place gets jack shit."


Finally, Gargantua gave her former lover one last shove. It was just a small, effortless push, but that was enough to send the blond giantess careening backwards.
"That was too easy," Gargantua said with a roll of her eyes. While Titania was still plummeting to the ground, the redhead casually turned away.

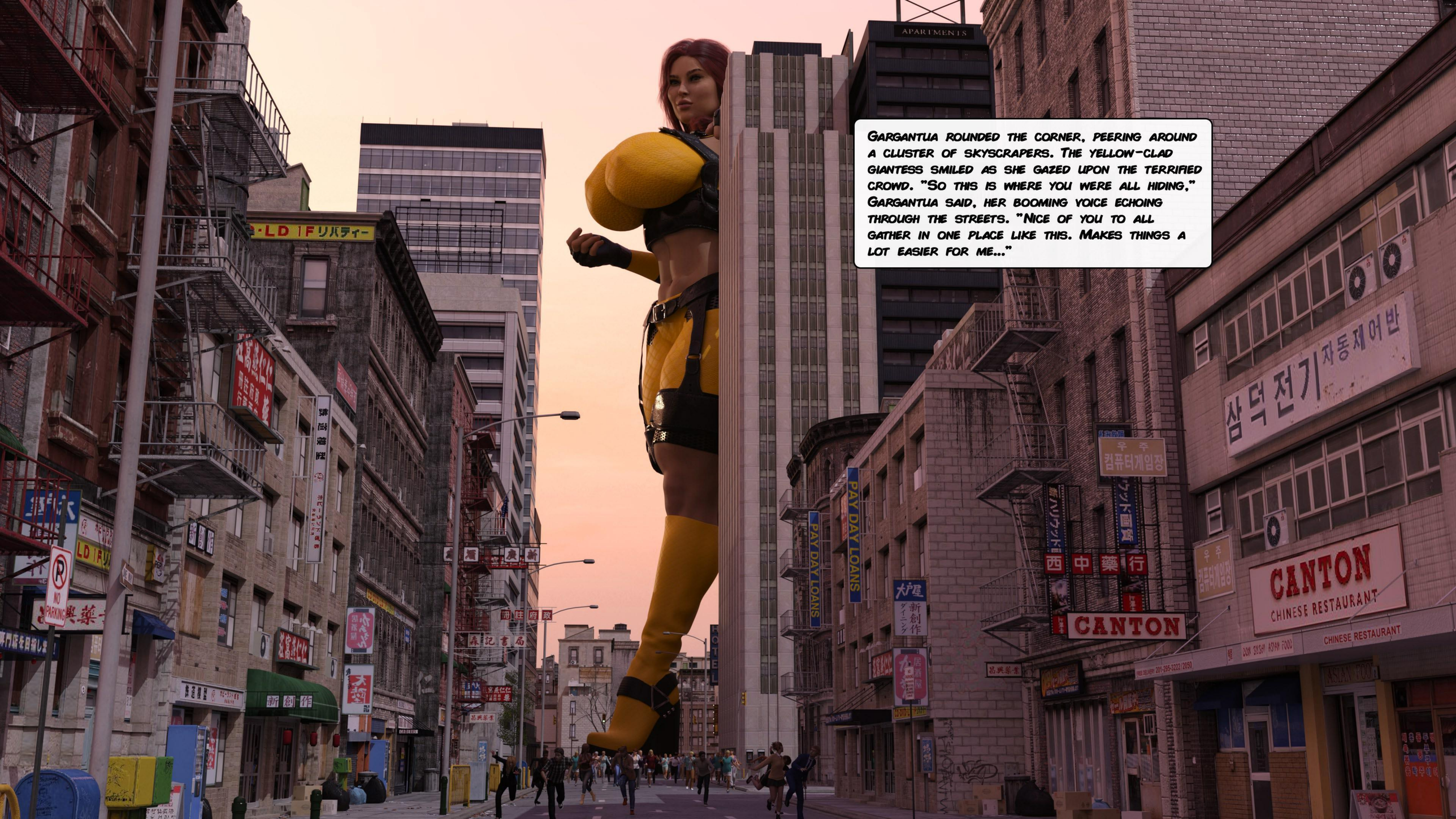

Titania's body slammed onto the ground with a resounding thud, shaking the earth beneath her. The impact sent shockwaves through the streets. The concrete buckled beneath her, cracks radiating out from where she landed.
Her arms and legs were splayed out over the broken asphalt like a ragdoll. Blood trickled down her face, staining the pavement red. With every breath she drew in, her body groaned and protested in agony. The fight was done - Titania had lost.


Right before Titania's consciousness faded, she heard a familiar voice.
"Whether you're alive or dead, I could care less," Gargantua said, as she walked off into the distance. "I've done my part already. Wellman's people can take it from here. Now if you'll excuse me, I'm going to celebrate my victory with a good, old-fashioned rampage!"
Energy Drink
Juice

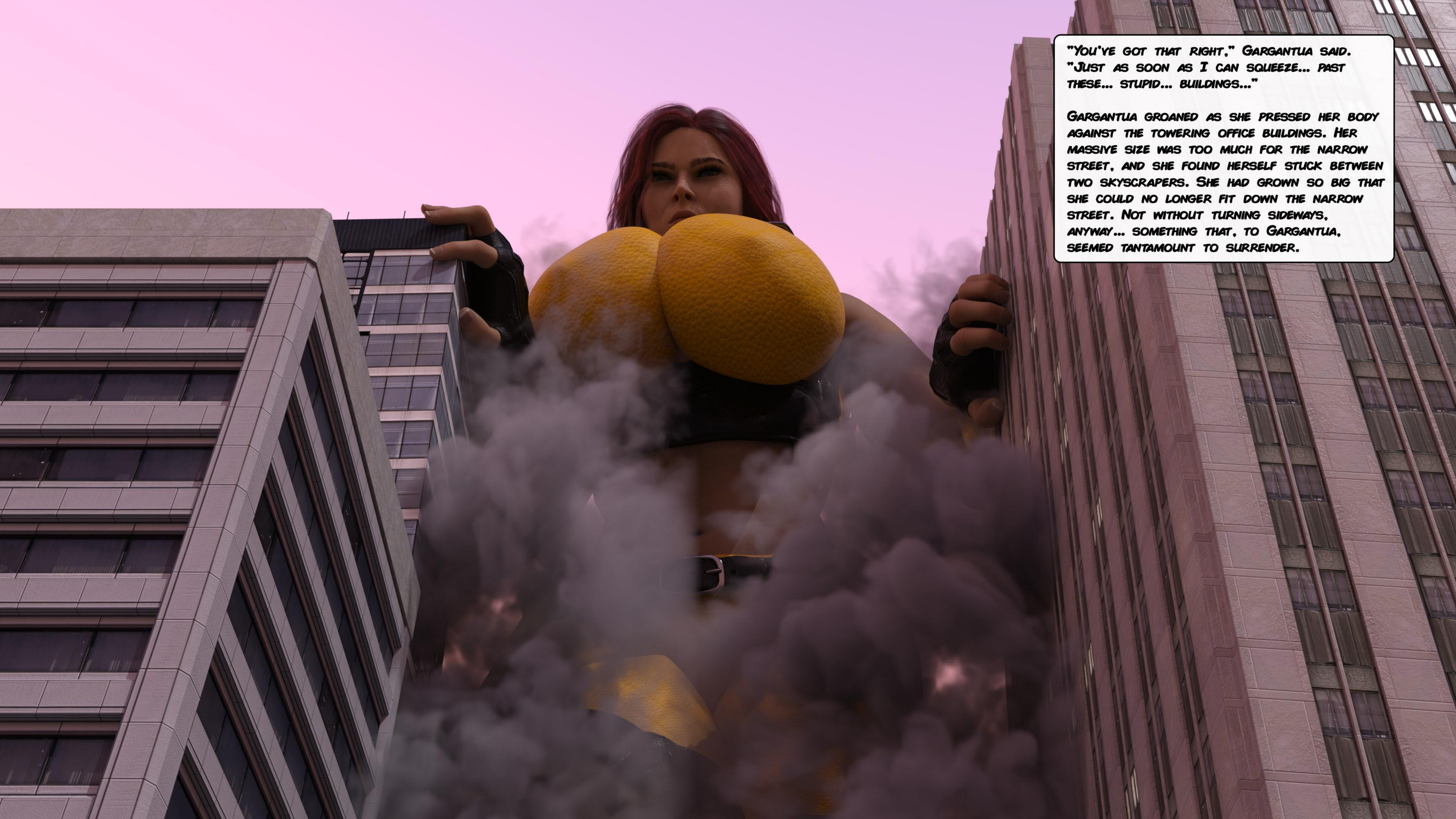

Back at the command center, Rowden's eyes shot wide open. "Kristen, did she just say the word 'rampage'?" Rowden asked.
"She did," the brunette agreed. "I thought we had her on a tight leash. Isn't that how you put it, Wellman?"


Wellman held his head low. "I thought we had her under control. I guess I was wrong. The best laid plans of mice and men... can turn around and fuck you in the ass. And now we have a rogue giantess who's stronger than Titania and Jeanette put together. Maybe the higher-ups are right. Maybe nuking the city really is the only option."
Kristen glared at him. "Don't tell me you're all out of ideas. You're the one who got us into this mess, so get us out of it! I've heard people say that you always have a back-up plan. Well, you must have a back-up plan for this... right?"
Wellman sighed. "Gargantua was the back-up plan! I do have one last fallback, though, purely as a last resort. I can't talk about the details, but I call it "Plan T." It could work... or it could backfire in a catastrophic way."
"Bigger than Gargantua backfired?"
"Much bigger. Plan T is a last resort, and there's one other thing I want to try first... Something that I feel stupid even saying out loud. God help me, I'm going to try and talk some sense into Gargantua."


"It's Titania! Run!"
Those words rang through the crowded streets, and a wave of terror followed it. A crowd of terrified people ran away from an approaching giantess. People screamed and shouted as they hurried up their pace, desperate to escape the danger. They could hear the footsteps in the distance, each one a bit louder than the last. Each of them hurried their pace, desperate to escape from the infamous giantess... Except it wasn't Titania who was coming for them. It was someone worse.
CD-DVD-LD


Gargantua rounded the corner, peering around a cluster of skyscrapers. The yellow-clad giantess smiled as she gazed upon the terrified crowd. "So this is where you were all hiding," Gargantua said, her booming voice echoing through the streets. "Nice of you to all gather in one place like this. Makes things a lot easier for me..."
APARTMENTS
PAY DAY LOANS
PAY DAY LOANS
CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT
CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT
NO PARKING


"Gargantua lives!" a terrified onlooker screamed. "She's back from the dead, and she's going to kill us all!"
APARTMENTS
PAY DAY LOANS
PAY DAY LOANS
CD DVD


"You've got that right," Gargantua said. "Just as soon as I can squeeze... past these... stupid... buildings..."

Gargantua groaned as she pressed her body against the towering office buildings. Her massive size was too much for the narrow street, and she found herself stuck between two skyscrapers. She had grown so big that she could no longer fit down the narrow street. Not without turning sideways, anyway... something that, to Gargantua, seemed tantamount to surrender.


"I'll show these stupid little buildings who's the biggest!"
Gargantua channeled her rage into another growth spurt. Seconds later, she towered over the skyscrapers. The buildings on either side of the street strained against Gargantua's expanding mass as she forced her way through. The walls crumbled under her sheer force, and soon two skyscrapers were pushed out of the way to clear a path for her tremendous form.


"Don't even try to run. You're mine! All mine!" Gargantua laughed maniacally as she chased the fleeing crowd, her giant feet pounding against the cracked pavement. Within seconds, she'd caught up to the tail-end of the crowd. With a look of pure spite on her face, Gargantua lifted her massive heel above a group of fleeing people. A wave of terror came across them as they found themselves in her shadow.


Gargantua brought her heel down, crushing the fleeing civilians beneath its immense weight. In an instant, their screams were silenced and their bodies mangled beyond recognition. The air filled with screams of terror as the survivors fled in panic. Those who could ran away from the destruction, and the rest cowered in fear.


Gargantua looked down at the streets in front of her. There were so many people in front of her. So many people left to crush. She took another step, lifting her massive heel above the crowd.
Juice
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
GOAD
TEPCO
PAY DAY LOANS
PAY DAY LOANS



A moment later, she brought her heel down on them. Gargantua laughed madly as she continued her rampage, leaving a path of destruction behind her. People ran away screaming and weeping, but there was no escape from this giantess's wrath. This was Gargantua's city, and anyone who stood in her way would experience the full force of her fury.


She continued on, leaving nothing but carnage in her wake. Her heel slammed against the pavement, crushing another group of people into gristle. Gargantua took another step forward, and then another. With every step she took, more people were crushed under her boots, and the survivors were sent flying like ragdolls.


The streets were littered with broken bodies and shattered dreams when Gargantua finally came to a stop. "Stepping on these insects isn't as much fun as I thought it would be," Gargantua lamented. "There's got to be something else I could do with 'em..."
Energy Drinks
Juice


She was racking her brain thinking of other ways to torment them when her stomach started to growl. Gargantua stared down at the terrified crowd and licked her chops. "It's been a long day... it's about time that I had a good snack!"


Gargantua bent down and reached for the crowd. "Come here! You don't get to run, you're food!" Gargantua bellowed. The people below scattered as her massive hand descended upon them. Screams rang out through the streets, as her hand swept over the crowd.
Juice
JAIMEES FAJITA
BEST SALSA
삼덕전기 자동제어반
LIQUORS
NO PARKING


"Gotcha!" Gargantua exclaimed, as she brought her hand down. An unfortunate handful of people were caught in her grasp. Her giant fingers ensnared them like prison bars, and her descending palm forced them onto their hands and knees. Before any of them could escape, Gargantua tightened her grip, squeezing them between her fingers.
TETLEYS
EUROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO


The terrified people could do little but scream and squirm, as Gargantua's massive hand lifted them off the ground. No matter how hard they fought, they were powerless against Gargantua's powerful grip.


Gargantua raised her hand up, and eyed the tiny people one by one. "So what have we got here..." Gargantua said, as she looked over her catch. "Looks like I've caught a few cuties! Normally I'd want to fuck you first, but I think my hunger might win out, just this once."
FAJITAS NACHOS
TOY SHOP
TOY SHOP
삼덕전기 자동제어반
LIQUORS
CUT PRICE LIQUORS


"I think I'm gonna try and savor 'em," Gargantua said, as she looked over the tiny women. "The only question is... which one of you should I eat first? Let's see... Two redheads, plus a mysterious pair of legs in the middle. Hmm, I do like a good surprise... I think I'll start with YOU!"
APARTMENTS


With her free hand, Gargantua pinched the woman's leg between her fingers and lifted her in the air. "Well lucky me, three redheads in a row," Gargantua mused. "That's what I call hitting the jackpot!" The woman kicked and screamed in her hand, but her struggles only amused the giantess.


Gargantua lifted the woman up above her mouth, and dangled her teasingly above her tongue. "Shame that my hands are too big to take your clothes off," Gargantua mused. "I want to taste that sweet little body of yours, inside and out..."


Gargantua let go of the woman, who landed with a smack on her saliva-slicked tongue. Gargantua started playfully teasing the woman, rolling the woman's tiny body around on her tongue. The woman let out an ear-piercing scream as she helplessly rocked back and forth. Each motion sent her rolling precariously close to the tip of Gargantua's tongue, and the deadly drop below.


Finally, Gargantua rolled her tongue back, pulling the woman deeper into her mouth. The woman looked out over the edge, but couldn't work up the courage to jump. "Help! Anyone!" the woman screamed. Her voice echoed through Gargantua's cavernous maw.


The woman's screams were muffled as Gargantua closed her mouth. She savored the taste of the terrified woman, running the tip of her tongue over the woman's body. When she grew bored of teasing the woman, Gargantua bit down, chewing the tiny redhead into a thin paste. Then, finally, she gulped, and swallowed what was left of the woman.
"Tastes a bit like chicken," Gargantua said, with a satisfied smile on her face. "Raw chicken, but still, it ain't half bad!"

Gargantua turned back to the people ensnared in her grasp. "So, who wants to be snack number two?" Gargantua asked, as she looked over the rest of the terrified group. "Maybe I should eat you first... or you, or... You know what... I'm not patient enough to play any more games. I'll just swallow all of you!"




Gargantua lifted them aboye her hand and opened wide. The screams of her yictims only seryed to fuel her hunger as she threw them into her mouth. She dropped their shrieking bodies onto her tongue, and they tumbled down into her gaping maw.


The people inside her mouth screamed and pleaded for mercy, but their cries went unheard. Gargantua savored the taste of their terror for a moment before she bit down, chomping them to bits. Then, finally, she gulped down what was left of them, with a satisfied grin on her face.
Gargantua stood there, letting out a satisfied burp as she surveyed the carnage that she had caused.
APARTMENTS


Wellman's helicopter flew towards Gargantua at breakneck speed.
"There she is," Wellman said. "Get in close. I'm as ready as I'm ever going to be."


"Do you really think you can reason with her? After all this?" Rowden asked, side-eyeing Wellman.
Wellman shrugged. "It's a long-shot, but we need to at least try. I don't want to resort to Plan T until I've tried everything else."
"If you say so," Rowden said skeptically. "But don't you think it's a bit dangerous flying close to her?"
"Not if you're as good of a pilot as I've heard you are," Wellman replied. "You take the controls, I'll do the talking."


While the helicopter flew closer, Gargantua was busy looking for her next meal. "I'm gonna eat you all!" Gargantua taunted, as she reached out for another crowd of people.
THE BIRD OF
SERGIOS


Before Gargantua could grab them, however, the loud hum of the approaching helicopter distracted her. She turned away from the crowd, and looked behind her. She watched out of the corner of her eye as the white helicopter flew closer and closer to her, its blades whirring loudly. As it neared, she recognized it as the helicopter that Wellman flew her in on. "Him again? What's that idiot doing now?" Gargantua wondered aloud.


Wellman flung open the door and stepped out of the helicopter. With only a single hand gripping the helicopter, he stepped down onto the landing gear and held the loudspeaker up to his mouth.
"Gargantua, please stop your rampage immediately!" Wellman commanded. Even amplified by the loudspeaker, his voice was barely audible over the hum of the helicopter.



Gargantua turned back and glared at the helicopter as it circled around her. "Oh yeah?" Gargantua asked. "Or else what? You didn't have a single thing that could bring down Titania, and I'm tougher than she ever was!"

Wellman was resolute. "This is your final warning!" Wellman shouted through the loudspeaker. "If you do not cease your violence, we will have no choice but to authorize deadly force against you!"


Shaking her head, Gargantua reached down and grabbed a nearby police car. "Deadly force my ass," Gargantua said with a chuckle. "I'll show those idiots some deadly force!"
POLICE
1975 94 PCT
Courtesy
Professionalism
Respect


"Shit, fly away, fly away!" Wellman shouted. "What are you waiting for? Let's get out of here!"
"I'm going as fast as I can!" Rowden yelled back.
"Well you'd better find a way to go faster, because she's about to send a cop car flying our way! Shit, lower altitude fast!"



Rowden followed Wellman's advice, cutting the throttle and rapidly descending downward. It wasn't a moment too soon, and the police car flew right above them, nearly grazing the helicopter's rotors.


As she rose to her feet, Gargantua turned back and glared at the helicopter. "Dammit, I missed!" Gargantua shouted. "You're not getting away from me. No one gets away from me!"
CARLTON COURTS
APARTMENTS



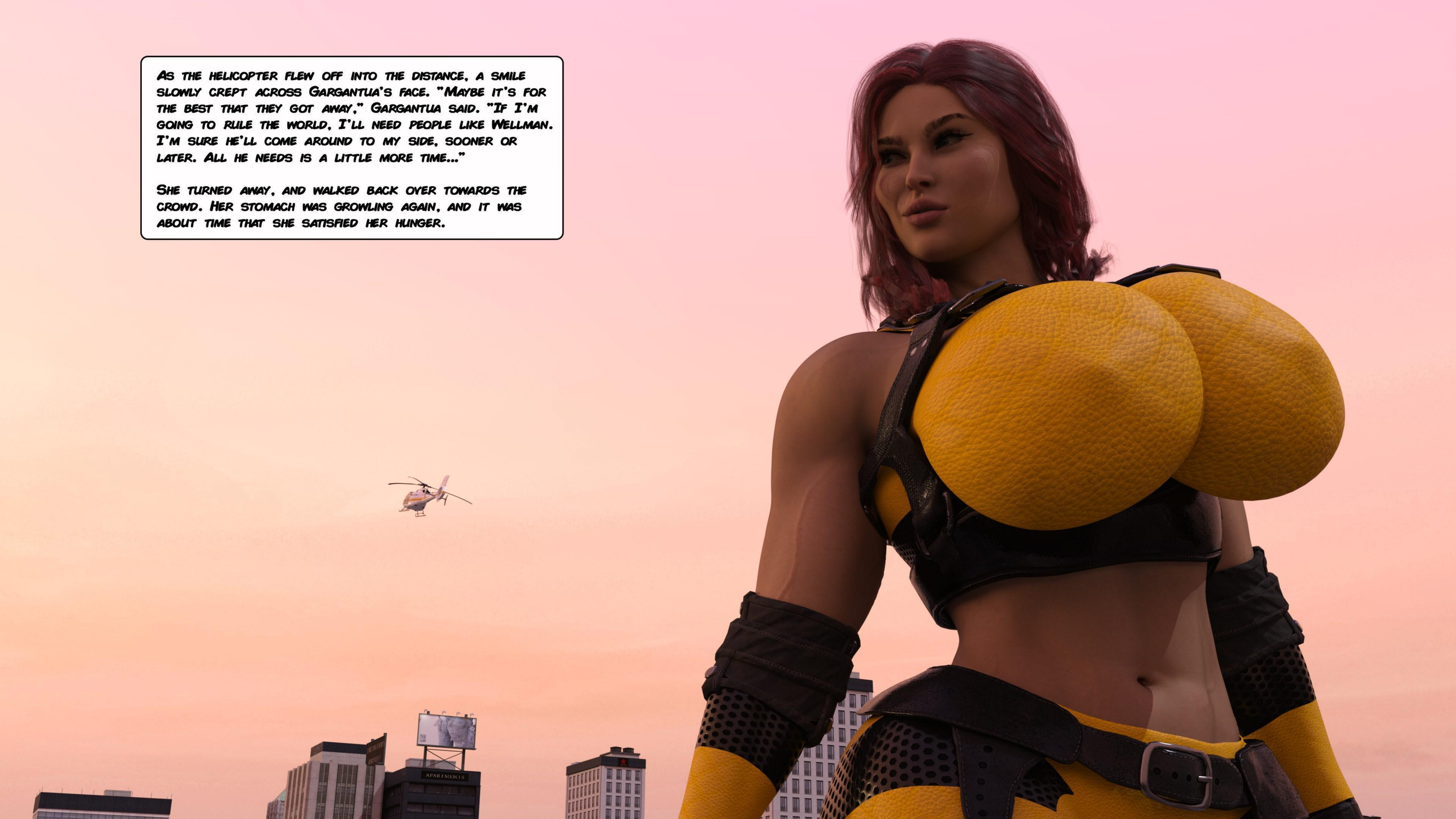
"You idiots still think you're in charge, don't you?" Gargantua roared, as she reached for the helicopter. "This is my city now. Hell, this is my fucking world now!"

Wellman could see the reflection of Gargantua's hand growing larger in the window as she approached. "She's getting close!" he shouted. "Full speed ahead! Hit the throttle!"

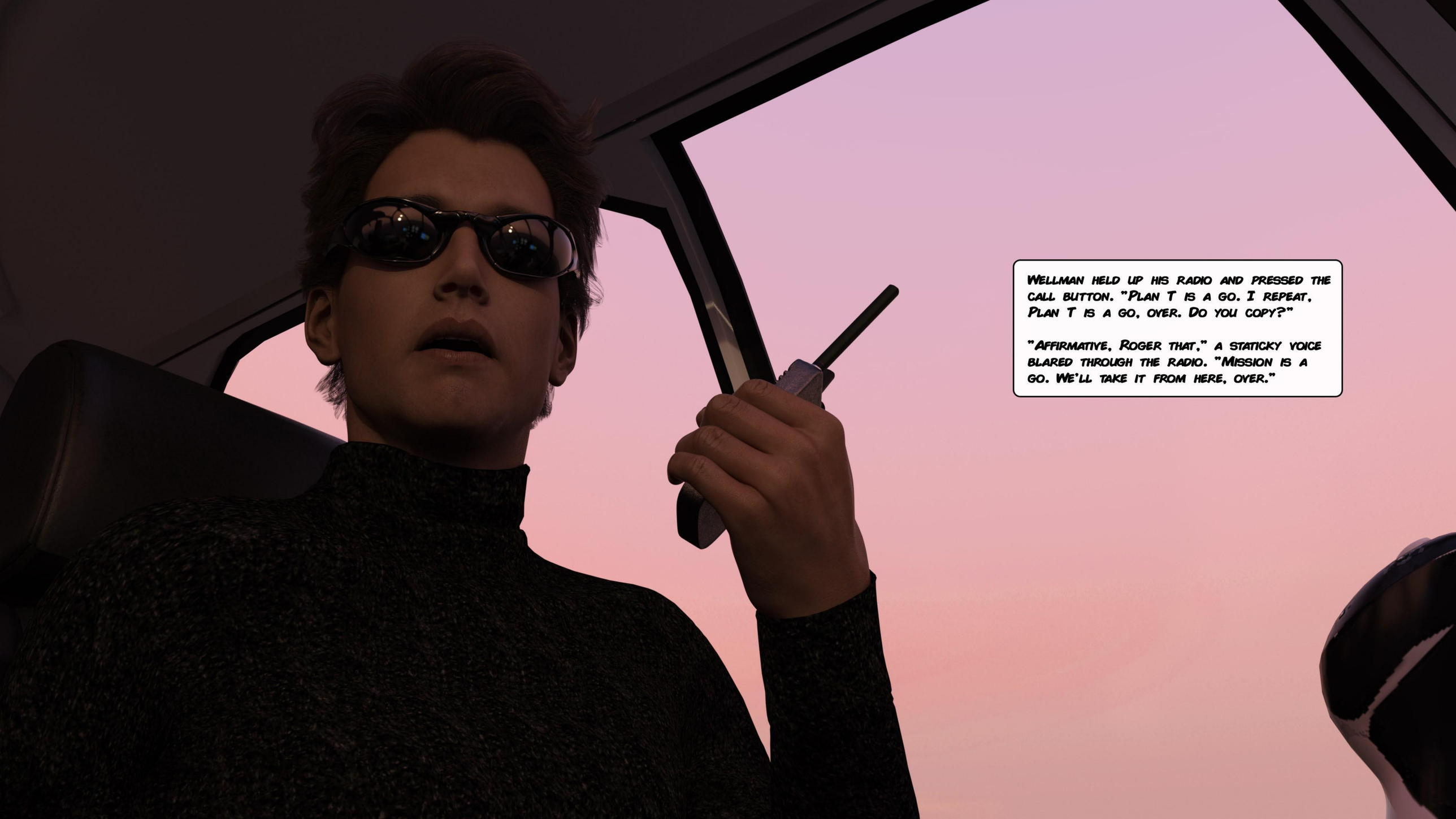

Gargantua closed her fist. She was hoping to grab the rudder, but she caught nothing but air.
"Dammit!" Gargantua cursed. She watched as the helicopter flew over a row of densely-packed buildings. Gargantua sighed, realizing she had little chance of catching it now.
APARTMENTS

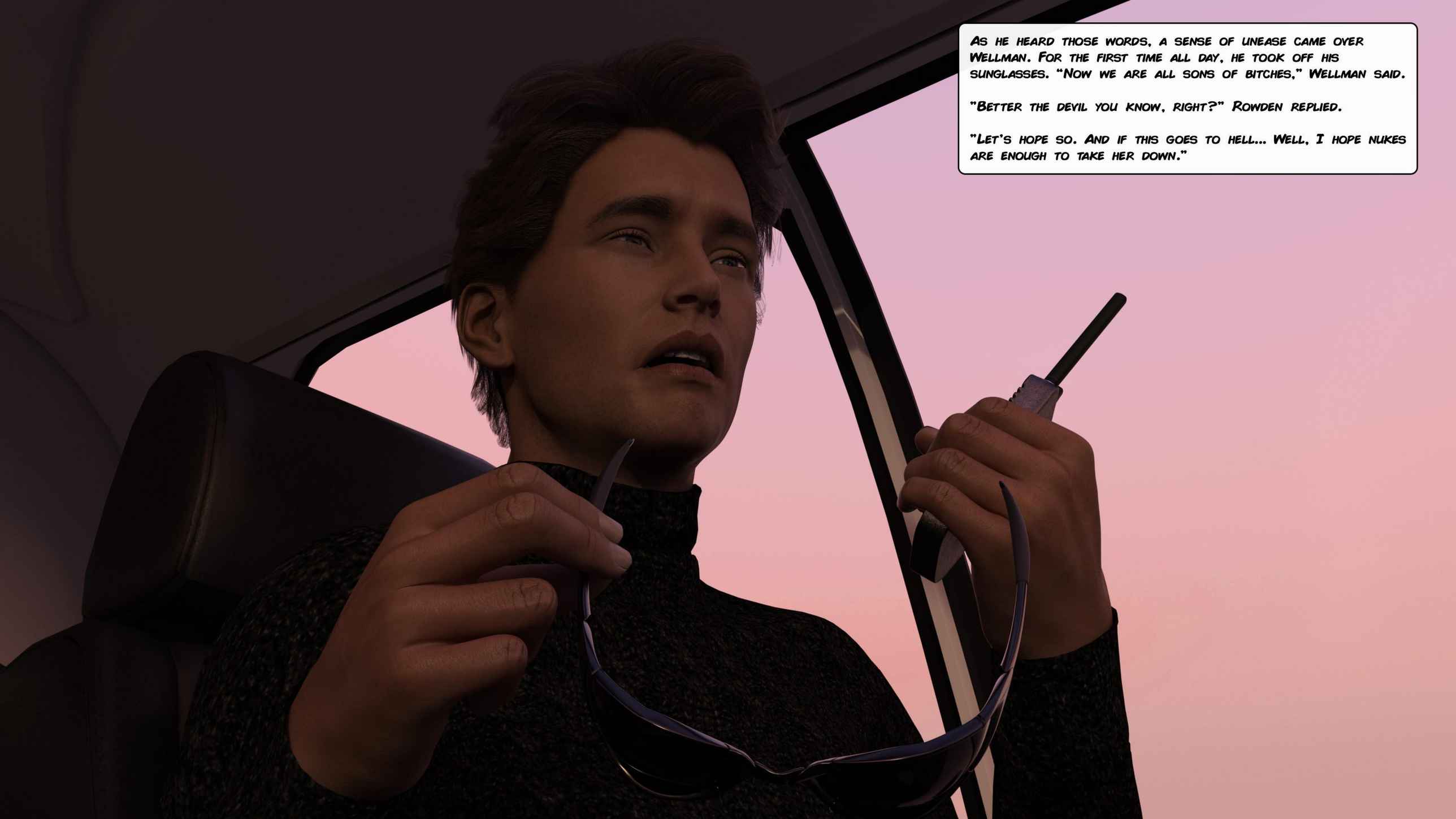
As the helicopter flew off into the distance, a smile slowly crept across Gargantua's face. "Maybe it's for the best that they got away," Gargantua said. "If I'm going to rule the world, I'll need people like Wellman. I'm sure he'll come around to my side, sooner or later. All he needs is a little more time..."

She turned away, and walked back over towards the crowd. Her stomach was growling again, and it was about time that she satisfied her hunger.




Rowden gripped the joystick with white knuckles as she flew away. The moment she knew that she was in the clear, she turned and silently glared at Wellman.
"Well that was a bust," Wellman admitted.
"You think?!" Rowden mocked. "We're lucky I'm such a good pilot, or we'd both be dead! So are you going to give the order, or are you going to make me do it?"
Wellman sighed. "I'll do the honors," he said.


Wellman held up his radio and pressed the call button. "Plan T is a go. I repeat, Plan T is a go, over. Do you copy?"
"Affirmative, Roger that," a staticky voice blared through the radio. "Mission is a go. We'll take it from here, over."


As he heard those words, a sense of unease came over Wellman. For the first time all day, he took off his sunglasses. “Now we are all sons of bitches,” Wellman said.
"Better the devil you know, right?" Rowden replied.
"Let's hope so. And if this goes to hell... Well, I hope nukes are enough to take her down."


Beach Drive
Across town, a black van pulled up next to Titania's body. She didn't so much as twitch a muscle when two men in yellow HAZMAT suits climbed out. The senior specialist stepped out first and surveyed the scene, while the junior specialist lugged out a heavy metal box.



"Target is unresponsive," the senior specialist said, looking at the transparent screen of his scanner. "Vital signs are present but fading. We don't have much time. Get in position."

"Can do, on my way," the junior specialist replied.

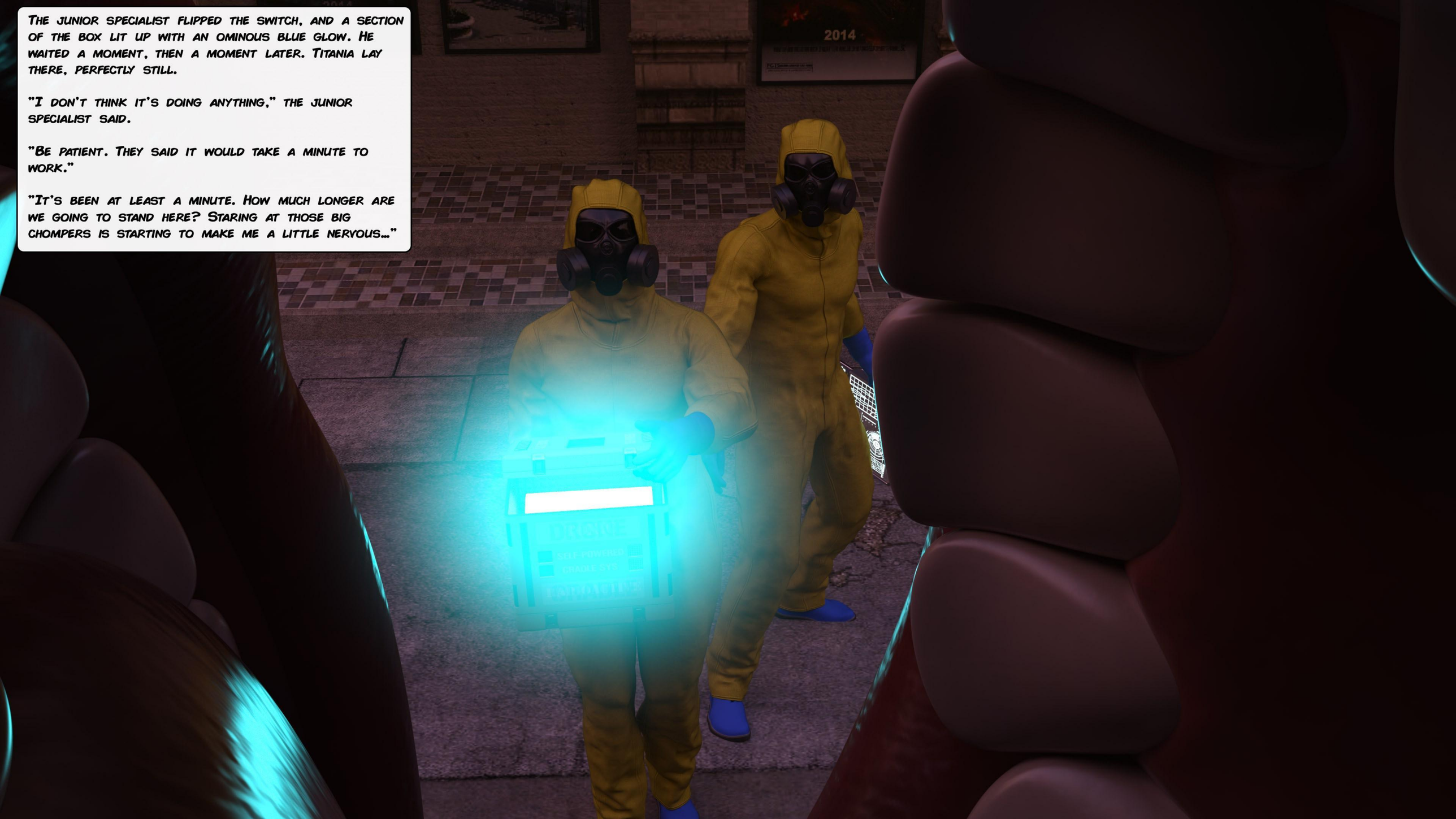


The junior specialist looked uneasily up at Titania as he walked closer to her. Just a few steps later, he stopped in his tracks. "This doesn't seem safe. What if she gets agitated?" he asked.

The senior specialist shook his head. "We do our jobs, and then we get the hell out of dodge... or we die in the line of duty. That's an occupational hazard, comes with the territory. Now are you going to do your job, or not?"

The junior specialist sighed. "I'll do it," he said.


After a moment of hesitation, the junior specialist walked over to Titania. He moved slowly, careful to keep a firm grip on the fragile orange box as he approached her face. "In position," he said. "So I just hold the box like this, right?"
"Just like that," the senior specialist replied.
"Okay, just say the word and I'll turn it on."
"The word."
Phone



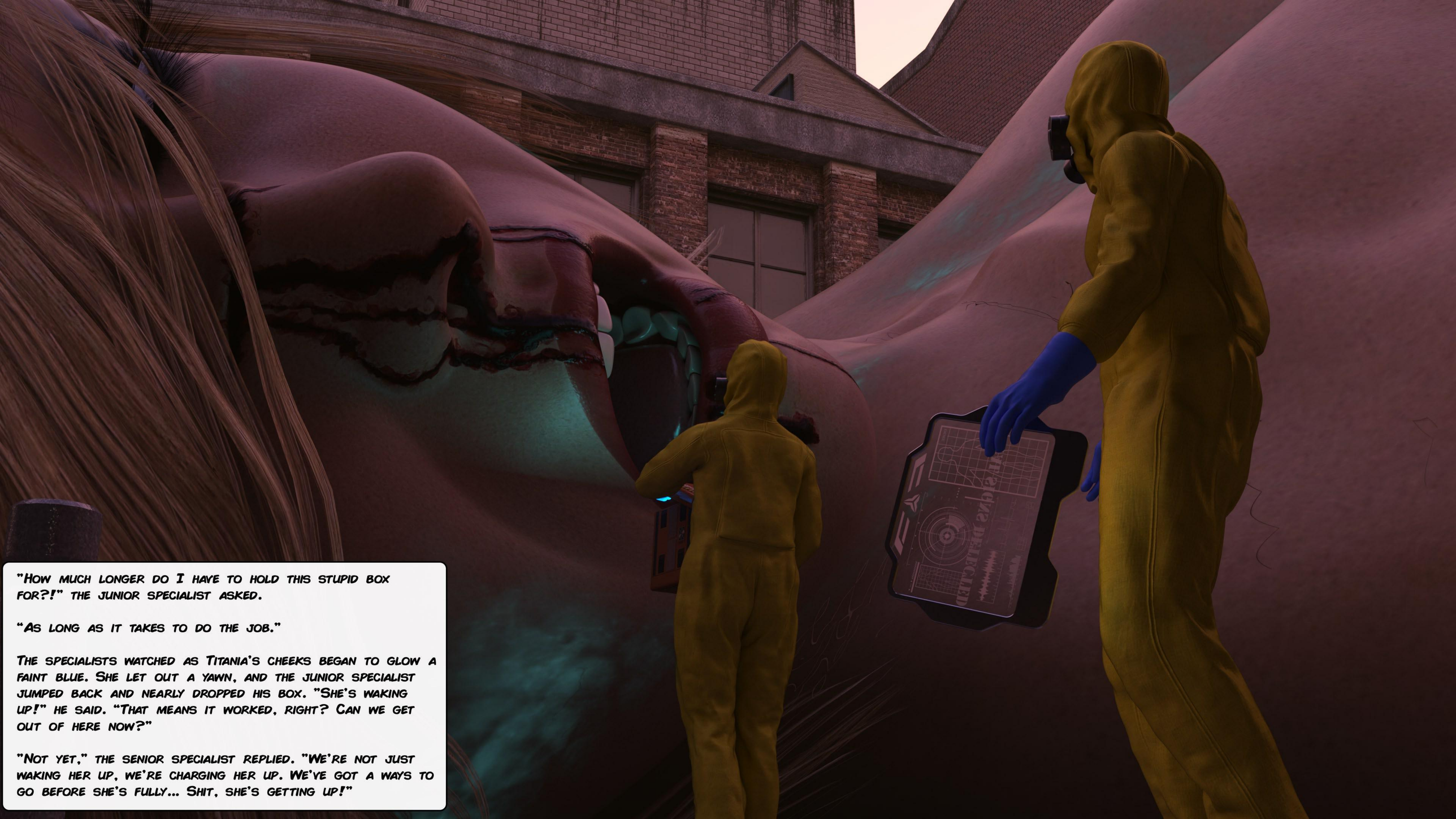
The junior specialist flipped the switch, and a section of the box lit up with an ominous blue glow. He waited a moment, then a moment later. Titania lay there, perfectly still.

"I don't think it's doing anything," the junior specialist said.

"Be patient. They said it would take a minute to work."

"It's been at least a minute. How much longer are we going to stand here? Staring at those big chompers is starting to make me a little nervous..."


The junior specialist didn't have to wait much longer. Titania's eyes suddenly fluttered open. Half-conscious, she looked around, still in a sleepy haze.



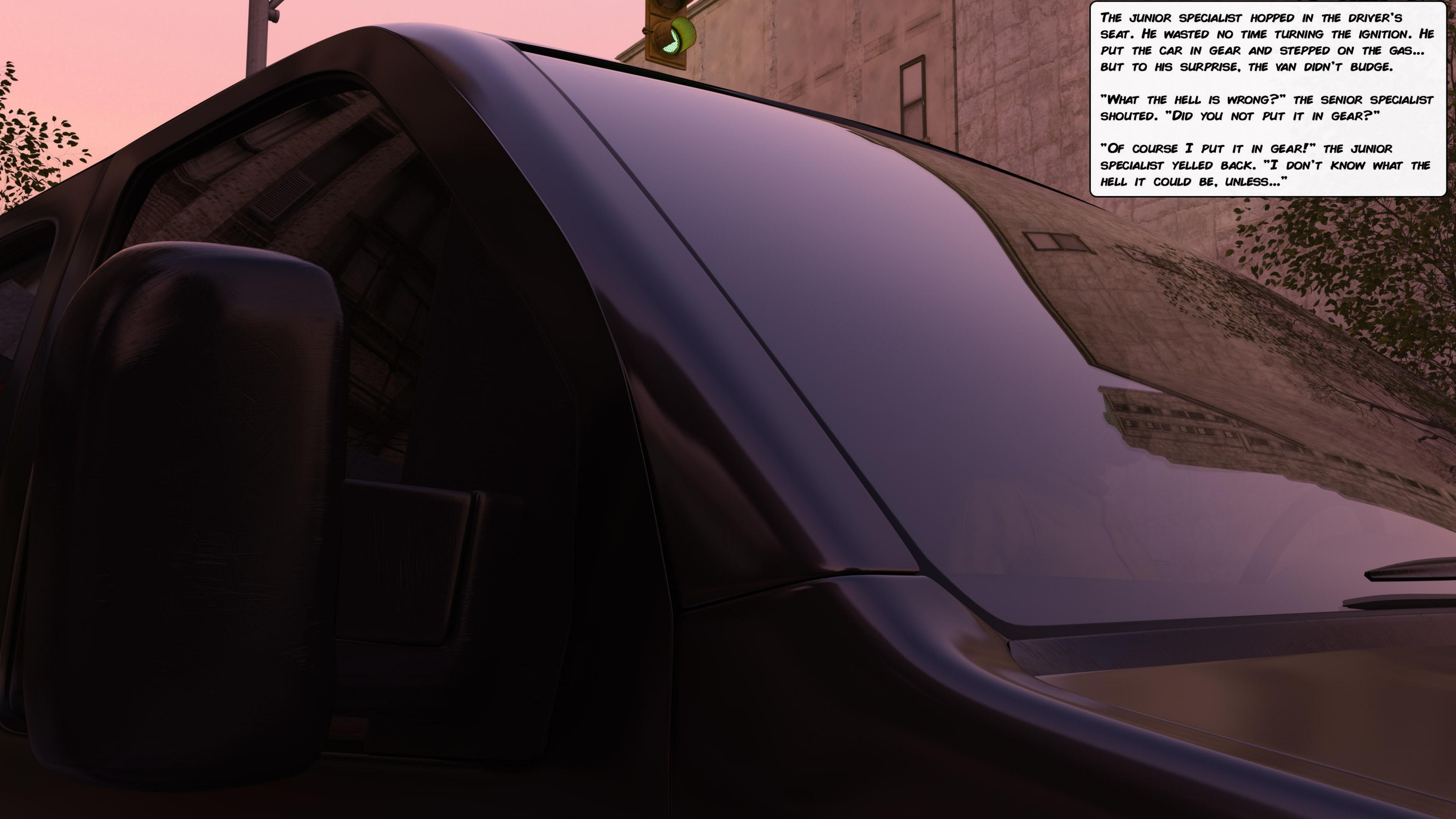
"How much longer do I have to hold this stupid box for?!" the junior specialist asked.

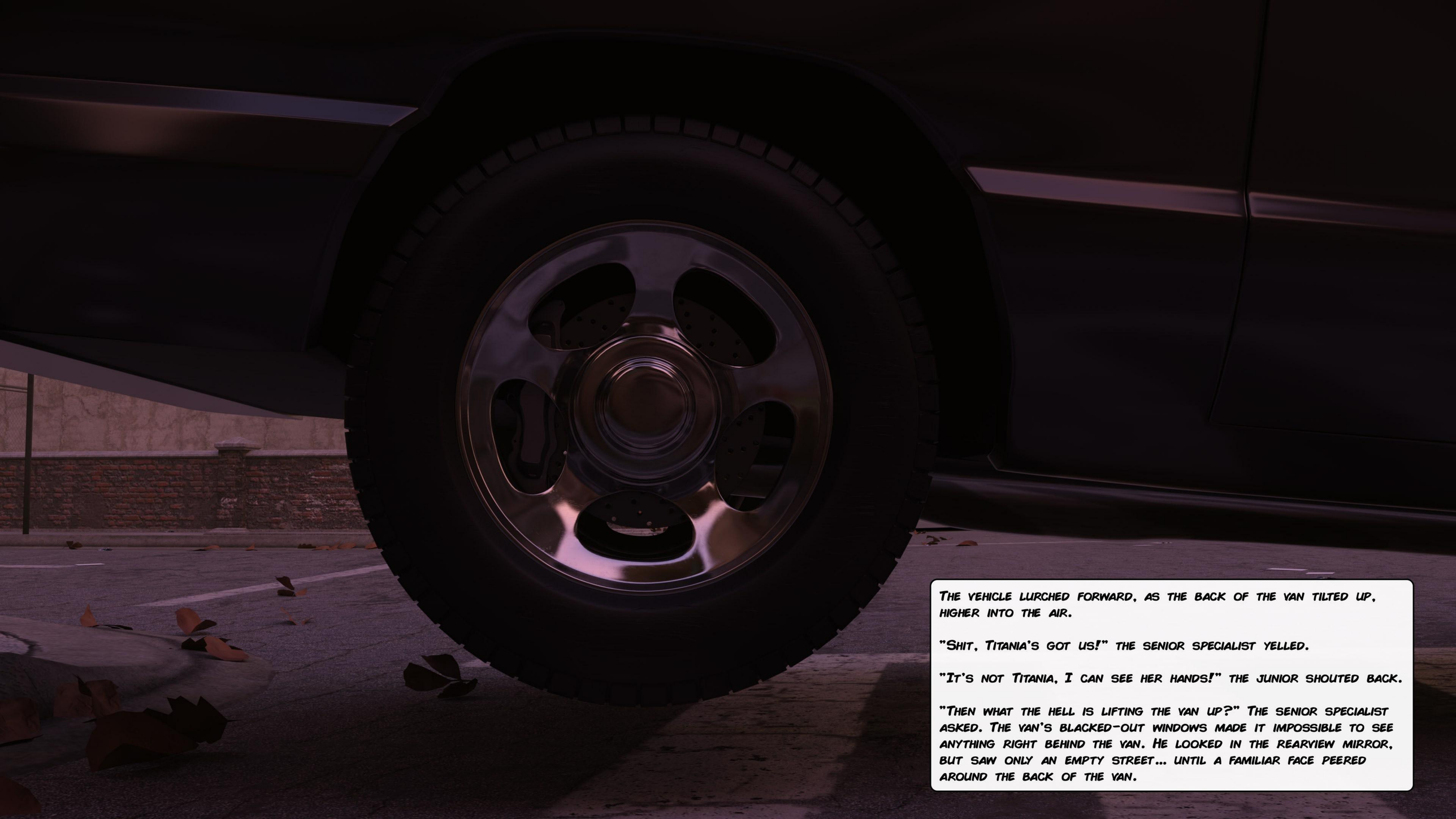
"As long as it takes to do the job."

The specialists watched as Titania's cheeks began to glow a faint blue. She let out a yawn, and the junior specialist jumped back and nearly dropped his box. "She's waking up!" he said. "That means it worked, right? Can we get out of here now?"

"Not yet," the senior specialist replied. "We're not just waking her up, we're charging her up. We've got a ways to go before she's fully... Shit, she's getting up!"


CINEMA
RONG
WAY
"Let's go, let's go!" the senior specialist shouted. As he sprinted away, Titania rolled on her side, nearly crushing him in the process. The specialists piled into the van, just as Titania's fist slammed down next to them.


The junior specialist hopped in the driver's seat. He wasted no time turning the ignition. He put the car in gear and stepped on the gas... but to his surprise, the van didn't budge.
"What the hell is wrong?" the senior specialist shouted. "Did you not put it in gear?"
"Of course I put it in gear!" the junior specialist yelled back. "I don't know what the hell it could be, unless..."

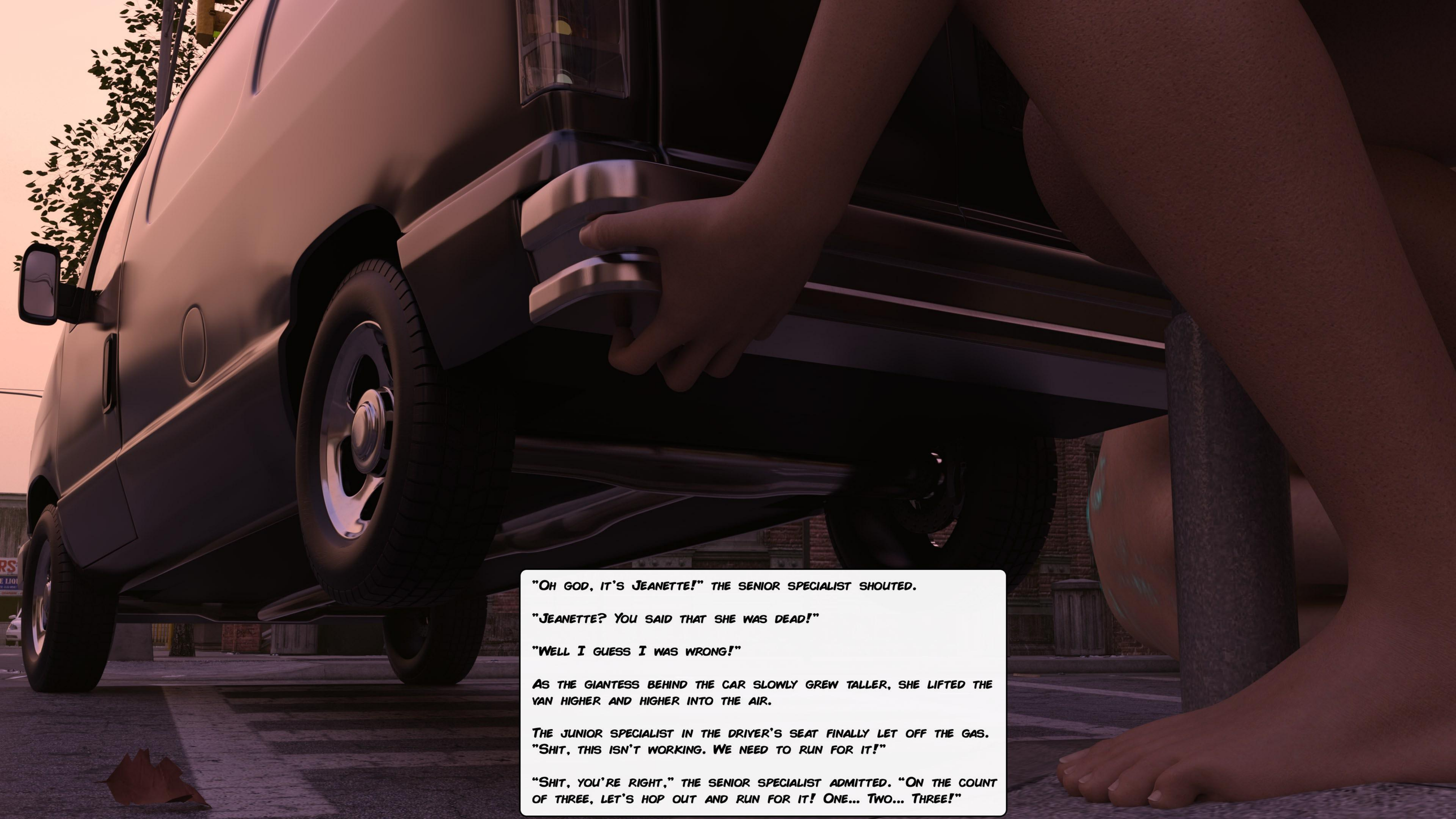


The vehicle lurched forward, as the back of the van tilted up, higher into the air.

"Shit, Titania's got us!" the senior specialist yelled.

"It's not Titania, I can see her hands!" the junior shouted back.

"Then what the hell is lifting the van up?" The senior specialist asked. The van's blacked-out windows made it impossible to see anything right behind the van. He looked in the rearview mirror, but saw only an empty street... until a familiar face peered around the back of the van.


"Oh god, it's Jeanette!" the senior specialist shouted.
"Jeanette? You said that she was dead!"
"Well I guess I was wrong!"
As the giantess behind the car slowly grew taller, she lifted the van higher and higher into the air.
The junior specialist in the driver's seat finally let off the gas. "Shit, this isn't working. We need to run for it!"
"Shit, you're right," the senior specialist admitted. "On the count of three, let's hop out and run for it! One... Two... Three!"



Before either of them could open their doors, the van lurched further back. With a sudden burst of energy, Jeanette flipped the van across the street.

"I won't let you hurt her!" Jeanette shouted at the top of her lungs.


The armored van landed on its roof, and screeched across the pavement. Jeanette was exhausted. She stumbled forward before falling onto her hands and knees.


A moment later, Jeanette collapsed once again, this time falling onto her side. As she let out a long, pained moan, a much bigger giantess loomed over her.
"Oh my god... Jeanette? Is that you?" Titania asked. "Are you okay?"
WRONG WAY
NO PARKING

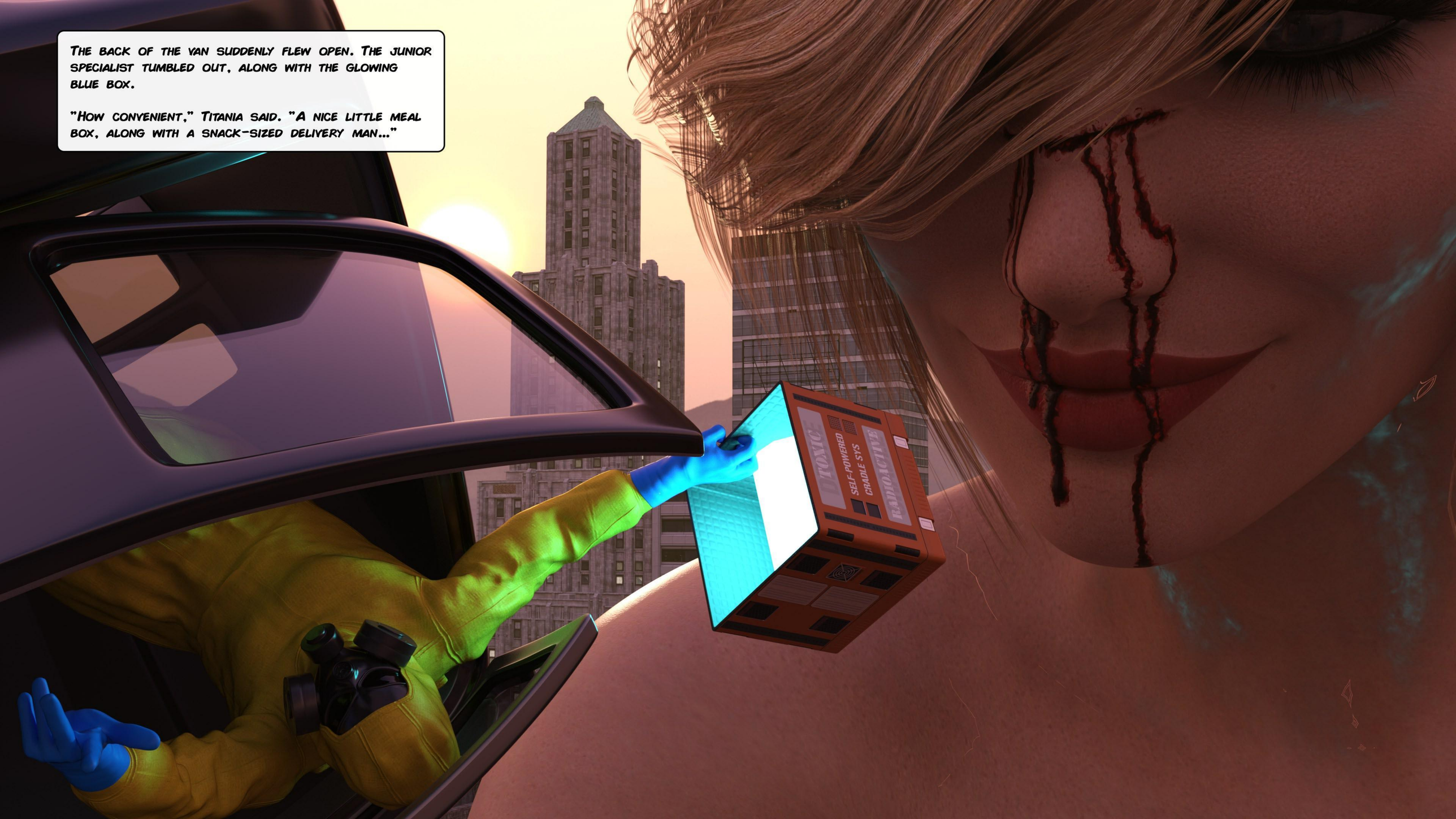

"Yeah..." Jeanette groaned. "I think I just need a minute to... catch my breath..."
Titania leaned in closer, to get a better look at her lover. "You must have walked over here. I thought for sure that Gargantua had paralyzed you... if not something worse."
"I was paralyzed... for a while, anyway," Jeanette replied, rising slightly off the ground. "I guess I can heal, but it's really tiring! And hey, as long as we're asking questions... Why is your skin glowing blue?"


Titania shrugged. "I don't know. I think it's the same energy that powers my optic blast, only... different. One of the HAZMAT guys had some kind of glowing box, I think that must have charged me up somehow..."


"You mean that box?" Jeanette asked, pointing towards the van. "There's something in there, along with the HAZMAT guys. Maybe if you, I don't know..."


"Eat it?" Titania asked. Without another word, she grabbed ahold of the armored van and lifted it into the air.
WRONG WAY
ONE WAY
NO PARKING


Titania held the van up to her face, and stared in through the dark, tinted windows. "Now where's that little box?" Titania asked. She tilted the van around, searching for any sign of it.


The back of the van suddenly flew open. The junior specialist tumbled out, along with the glowing blue box.
"How convenient," Titania said. "A nice little meal box, along with a snack-sized delivery man..."
TOXIC
SELF-POWERED
CRADLE SYS
RADIOACTIVE


Titania dangled the van above her head, trying to get the box to land on her tongue. The junior specialist lost his grip, tumbling down until his fall was suddenly stopped. He looked up, and saw two hands gripping his leg.
"I've got you!" the senior specialist said. His legs were wrapped around the driver's seat, which he held onto for dear life. "Listen to me!" he shouted to the junior specialist. "Don't drop that box! You've got to hit the self-destruct button before Titania gets her hands on it!"
"What self-destruct button?!" the junior specialist shouted back.

Titania had heard enough. She shook the van until the two specialists tumbled out, along with the glowing blue box. The men screamed as they plummeted through the air. It was close to a hundred feet to the ground, and there was nothing to stop their fall except for Titania's eager tongue.




One after another, they landed on her tongue with a splat. The senior specialist landed on the edge, and felt himself sliding off into the abyss. He frantically crawled backwards, nearly shoving off the junior specialist in the process. He let out a relieved sigh, right before Titania's lips closed around him.

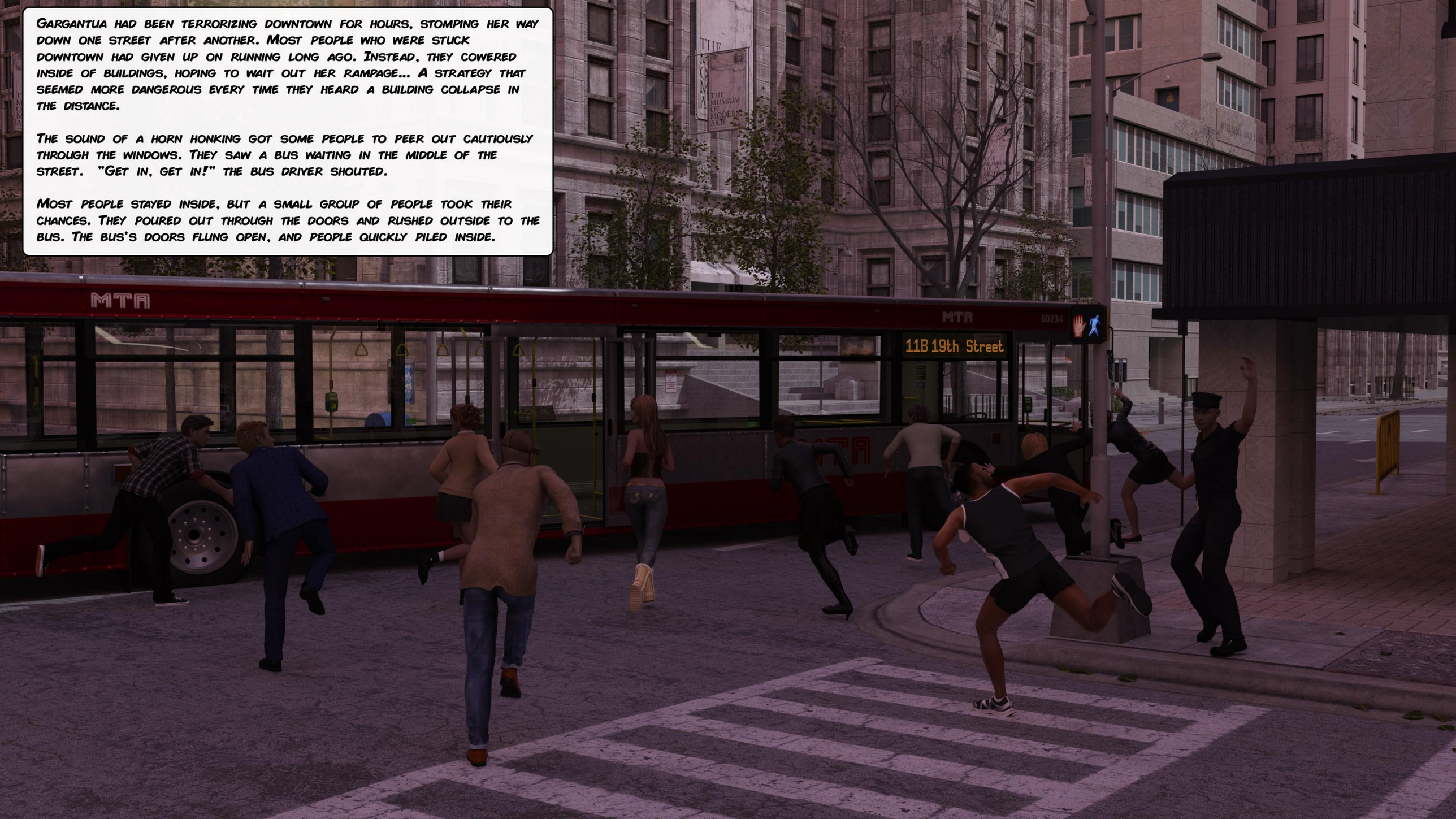


For a moment, Titania considered swallowing the box whole... but her impatience got the better of her. She chomped down, chewing up the specialists before biting down on the box. The could feel a strange liquid filling her mouth. It tasted acidic, and it made her tongue tingle. Then, at last, she swallowed.


The change was almost instantaneous. The energy of that glowing blue liquid radiated through her, filling her with a power she'd never experienced before. Her skin glowed a bright blue as the power coursed through her veins.


She could feel it coursing through her veins, energizing every muscle. Her whole body felt charged up and ready to go. She pulled her head back in the sky and roared with the exhilarating power that had been released inside her.
"YES!" Titania shouted, her voice echoing through the streets.
NOW SHOWING
79


She looked down one last time at her lover, before turning towards downtown.
"You stay here, and rest up," she said to Jeanette. "I'm going to take on Gargantua!"



Gargantua had been terrorizing downtown for hours, stomping her way down one street after another. Most people who were stuck downtown had given up on running long ago. Instead, they cowered inside of buildings, hoping to wait out her rampage... A strategy that seemed more dangerous every time they heard a building collapse in the distance.

The sound of a horn honking got some people to peer out cautiously through the windows. They saw a bus waiting in the middle of the street. "Get in, get in!" the bus driver shouted.

Most people stayed inside, but a small group of people took their chances. They poured out through the doors and rushed outside to the bus. The bus's doors flung open, and people quickly piled inside.



When everyone was on board, the bus driver quickly stepped on the gas. Cheers rang out through the bus as it drove away. After hours cowering in fear, it felt like salvation. The atmosphere on board was ecstatic. People hugged complete strangers, and tears of joy ran down their cheeks.



Their revelry was short-lived. Riders on the right-side of the bus were the first to see a massive hand reaching out towards them. Screams of terror echoed through the bus, and the rest of the passengers rushed over to see what was happening.



Seconds later, Gargantua had the bus firmly in her grip. The bus driver stepped on the gas, but by then it was already too late. Gargantua has complete control over the vehicle. Her slightest movements were enough to crumple the metal frame, and it bent as she lifted it into the air.


The people inside screamed as Gargantua's hand carried them higher and higher into the air. Just moments later, they were hundreds of feet off the ground. Gargantua stood up, then leaned back, rocking the bus. A shockwave echoed through the bus as Gargantua sat down on a nearby building. Finally, she rolled the bus upside down, throwing everyone on board against the hard metal ceiling.


Gargantua bit her lip as she slowly tiled the bus around, and watched the terrified people roll around inside. "I'm getting hungry again," Gargantua mused aloud. "You should make a good snack!"


She tilted the bus upward, sending everyone inside tumbling chaotically towards the front of the bus. They had a clear view of Gargantua, as she held the bus over her head and opened her mouth wide. It seemed clear that they would end up inside of that big, hungry mouth. But after dangling them above her mouth for a moment, she got a different idea.



Instead, Gargantua lowered the bus down to her waist. She pulled open the front of her faux-leather pants, and shook the bus right above it. Screams rang out, and people tumbled around inside as the bus swayed wildly. Gargantua shook the bus until the door swung open, and people tumbled out of the door and into Gargantua's pants.


It was a chaotic scene, with people screaming, clothes getting pulled off, and flying items everywhere. She shook her hips back and forth, trapping the terrified people inside of her clothing.
Gargantua smiled in satisfaction as she continued shaking the bus until everyone had been thrown into her pants. She then closed up her pants and grabbed the bus once more. With one final swing of her arm, she threw the empty bus aside like it was nothing.
60234
WX2
MTA
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Gargantua reached down inside of her pants and grabbed a handful of the terrified people inside. She rubbed them against her pussy, smearing their bodies with her juices.. She loved the feeling of their skin against her own, as she moaned in delight. The people inside were completely helpless in her grip, with no hope of escape.



When that wasn't enough, she shoved a handful of them inside of her. The people screamed in terror and pain as they were stretched apart inside of her. Gargantua moaned in pleasure as she savored the feeling of them being mashed inside of her body. She could feel their movements against her walls, and it sent waves of pleasure throughout her entire body.

Gargantua grinned as she shuffled her hips and wiggled her butt. The people inside of her screamed and thrashed around, trying to escape the confines of their captor. The walls of Gargantua's pussy squeezed them tightly, trapping them until their distressed cries were muffled by the thick flesh that surrounded them.



The screams of terror inside of her pants were drowned out by her moans of pleasure, as the squirming of her toy sent her over the edge. Gargantua's eyes rolled back in her head as her orgasm swept over her. Her entire body shook and quivered as she continued to thrust herself against the people inside of her.



Gargantua let out an orgasmic scream of pleasure, her body shaking and shuddering as her pleasure reached its peak. Waves of orgasmic bliss coursed through her body. She lout out a bellowing scream of pleasure, but that scream was drowned out by a far louder sound. A huge boom erupted from behind her, sending out a shockwave powerful enough to make the ground quake.


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Gargantua glanced back at the explosion and scowled. "Now? Are you serious?" Gargantua roared. "Do they seriously still think they can stop me? Their stupid space laser missed me. It didn't even hit the right block!"


But as the blue light faded, Gargantua could make out the shape of a woman. A towering giantess, wreathed in lines of glowing blue light that pulsated with a terrifying energy. With each pulse of energy, the giantess grew taller and wider.


Soon, she towered over the city, standing hundreds of feet tall, with an aura of sheer power radiating from her form. With a single surge of energy, she doubled in size. Soon, she stood taller than Gargantua.


The giantess tilted her head down, revealing a face that was both familiar and alien. Gargantua had no doubt who it was.
Titania had arrived.


Titania stared at Gargantua, her eyes glowing with an ethereal blue light. Her long hair danced in the wind, each strand shifting and twirling around her head like a halo of shimmering cobalt. The glowing lines on her skin had faded, but the energy was still emanating from every fiber of Titania's being.


She walked towards Gargantua, her feet shaking the ground with each step. "You're lucky that Jeanette is okay!" Titania shouted. "I wanted to make you suffer... but now I'll make it quick!"
Gargantua hopped onto her feet and got into a fighting stance. "You think that some glowing hair means you're stronger than me?" Gargantua asked. "I'm still gonna wipe the floor with you!"
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Titania said nothing. As she walked past a nearby skyscraper, heat radiated from her body, setting it ablaze. The walls quickly disintegrated, melting away like wax statues in a hot summer sun. The screams of the people inside echoed in Gargantua's ears as they scrambled to escape the inferno.


"I'll show you a quick fight!" Gargantua shouted. She jumped high up into the air and flew towards Titania, screaming with rage as she threw a punch at the giantess. Titania didn't so much as flinch. She didn't need to move a muscle... save for her eyes.


Titania's eyes glowed brighter and brighter, until they were two lines of pure, electric blue. She had never felt so powerful before. Energy flowed through every fiber of her being, just waiting to be unleashed. And with a simple stare, she unleashed it.


Titania focused her eyes, and fired a blinding ray of blue energy. The bolt of pure power slammed into Gargantua's chest, unleashing a massive explosion of blue energy. The force repelled her, sending her tumbling through the air. Gargantua screamed in pain, as she plummeted helplessly onto the ground.


Gargantua's massive body crashed down, shattering the pavement and smashing several buildings into rubble. Titania kept her energy trained on Gargantua's chest as she walked closer to her, tormenting her rival with its terrifying heat.



The beam pushed Gargantua backwards, and she writhed in pain as she plowed through one building after another. She slammed the back of her head against wall after wall, until she was dazed and disoriented from the pain.


Finally, the beam dissipated. Gargantua slowly came to a halt. She lay in a heap of rubble, too weak to move. Titania stood triumphantly above her, hands on her hips. The glow from her eyes slowly faded as she stared down at her defeated foe.



Gargantua let out a pained groan. Slowly, the giantess got up onto her knees. The front of her armored chest piece had been completely vaporized, but her superhuman skin was still resilient.


Gargantua spat defiantly on the ground. "You haven't beat me yet," she said, her legs trembling as she struggled to stand up. "I can still grow bigger..."


TITANIA WAS UNSHAKEN. SHE STARED SMUGLY DOWN AT HER FOE.
"SO CAN I," SHE REPLIED.


Suddenly, an aura of pure energy surrounded Titania. The ground shook beneath their feet as she channeled more and more power into herself. Her body bulked up with muscles that seemed to be endowed with unbelievable strength.


Gargantua watched in horror as Titania's growth continued. Her entire body grew bigger and bigger as she stretched upwards into the sky. A moment later, she had more than doubled in size.


Soon, Titania had grown so big that even Gargantua seemed small in comparison. As the giantess continued to swell in size, everything else around her looked like a model city next to her. Even skyscrapers paled in significance compared to the towering figure of Titania before them now.


Titania's growth wasn't even close to complete. Her eyes glowed even brighter, shining like the stars in the night sky. Another explosive growth spurt sent her rocketing upwards through the sky.


Soon, the tallest buildings in the city barely came up to her ankles. She stood at an astonishing height, and her colossal figure could be seen for miles.


Just a few blocks away, Gargantua staggered her way through the streets to a hiding place: a towering office building that stood just a bit taller than she was. She cautiously peered out from behind to get a look at Titania. The muscle-bound giantess was horrified to see that Titania's foot was now bigger than her entire body. To make it even worse, the colossal blonde was still growing. She only had one hope now: to run for it.


Gargantua only made it a few steps before she heard Titania's booming voice. "Where do you think you're going?" Slowly, Gargantua turned around. She could see the sheer size of Titania's towering figure. Gargantua couldn't even begin to imagine how tall she was... and she was still growing taller by the second.


Gargantua considered her options. She had taken on Jeanette when she was outmatched in size, but Titania was orders of magnitude more powerful than Jeanette ever had been. Fighting was out of the question. So was running, and hiding. That left only one option... talking. She'd never lost a fight before, let alone beg for her life. She wasn't especially keen on the idea, but she realized that there was no other way.
"Okay, I give up, you win!" Gargantua pleaded, holding her hands up. "We had a little lovers spat, but that's all over now, right? You said that Jeanette survived... so no harm, no foul, right? We can both just go our own seperate ways now..."


Titania laughed. "No, we can't. It's too late for that now. You tried to hurt Jeanette... and I'm going to make you pay for that."
Titania was absolutely massive now. Her body towered over the entire city, casting dozens of blocks in her shadow. She took a step forward, and didn't even notice her heel smashing through buildings as she raised her foot over Titania.


Gargantua stared up at the massive thing. The sheer size of it took all of Gargantua's breath away. As it came closer and closer to her head, she knew that this was the end for her.


Soon, the shadow of Titania's heel cast her in darkness. Gargantua could do little but shrug. "Shit," she muttered to herself. It was the last thing she said before Titania's heel slammed down on her.


The force of Titania stomping down sent shockwaves through the city. In an instant, the buildings below were smashed into rubble. Giant chunks of debris were thrown around the city, falling onto terrified crowds blocks away. She twisted her heel, burying Gargantua under the rubble.


"Nobody messes with my Jeanette!" Titania shouted triumphantly. "Nobody!"
Her booming voice could be heard for miles and miles. Millions of people were watching her now, staring up at her massive form and wondering what she was going to do next. But all those people were barely an afterthought to her now. There was only one person on her mind.


Jeanette leaned against a building as she watched Titania twist her heel. She was close to a mile away, but the towering giantess was so big that she couldn't see all of her at once. Every slight movement that Titania made sent shockwaves through the ground, and every one of those shockwaves made Jeanette's heart skip a beat.


"Wow, she really is amazing," Jeanette said dreamily. "Her and me, ruling the world together, crushing anyone we feel like. My own personal goddess, smashing any city I ask her to... It really doesn't get any better than this, does it?" But as much as she loved staring at Titania, she couldn't wait to feel her embrace once again.
"Hey, Tight-tits!" Jeanette shouted. "Hey, over here!"


Titania turned back and gazed lovingly down at Jeanette. Her lover must have been hundreds of feet tall, but she looked practically no bigger than a mouse to her now.
"There you are," Titania said. "I think it's about time we spend some quality time together. What do you say that I help you grow a little bigger?"


END OF PART 11




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