
TITANIA
ISSUE 10
TITANIA BATTLES THE MILITARY!
CANTON
REDFIREDOG
TACKOFBULLETS

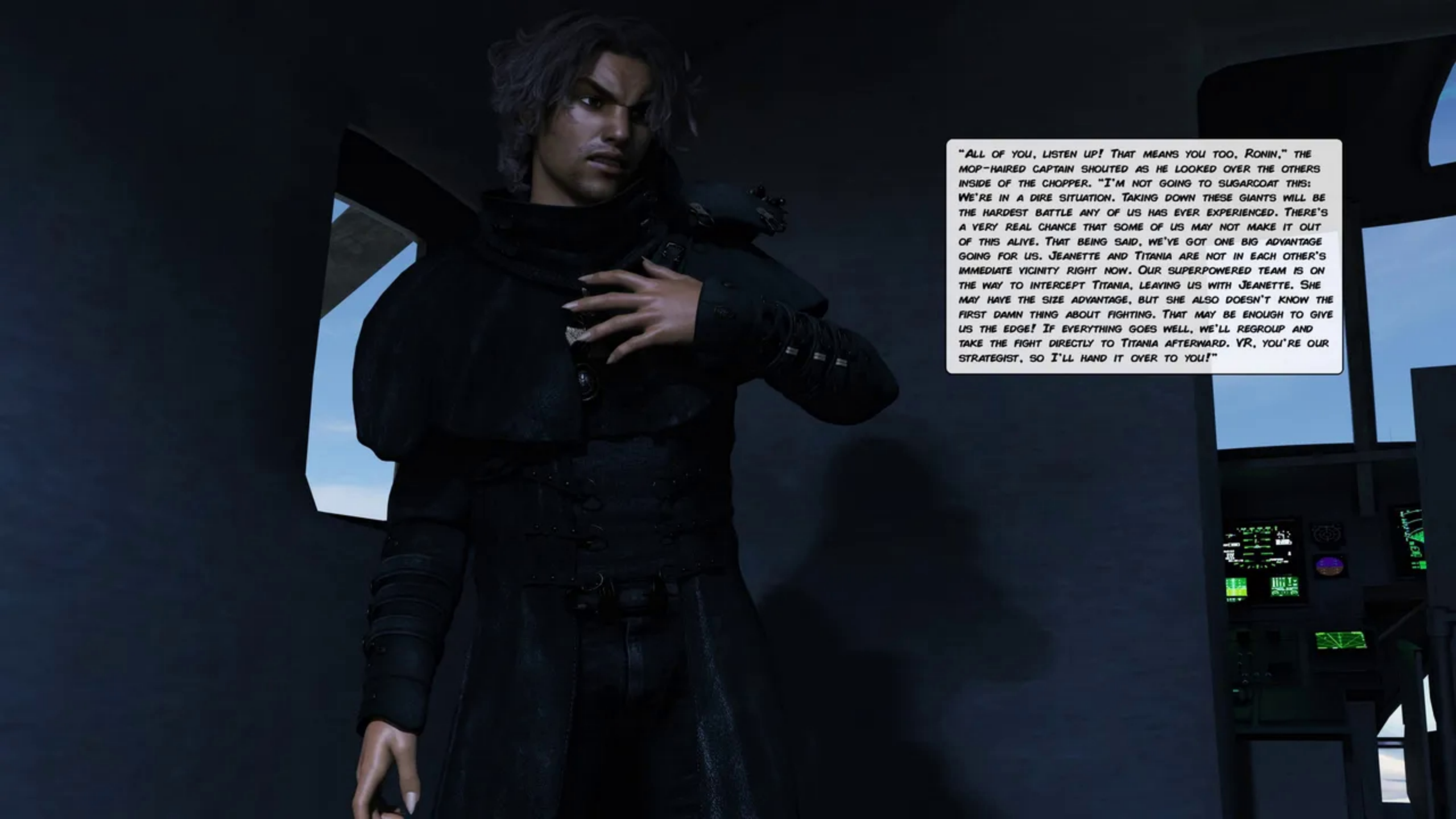

REDFIREDOG
+
JACKOFBULLETS

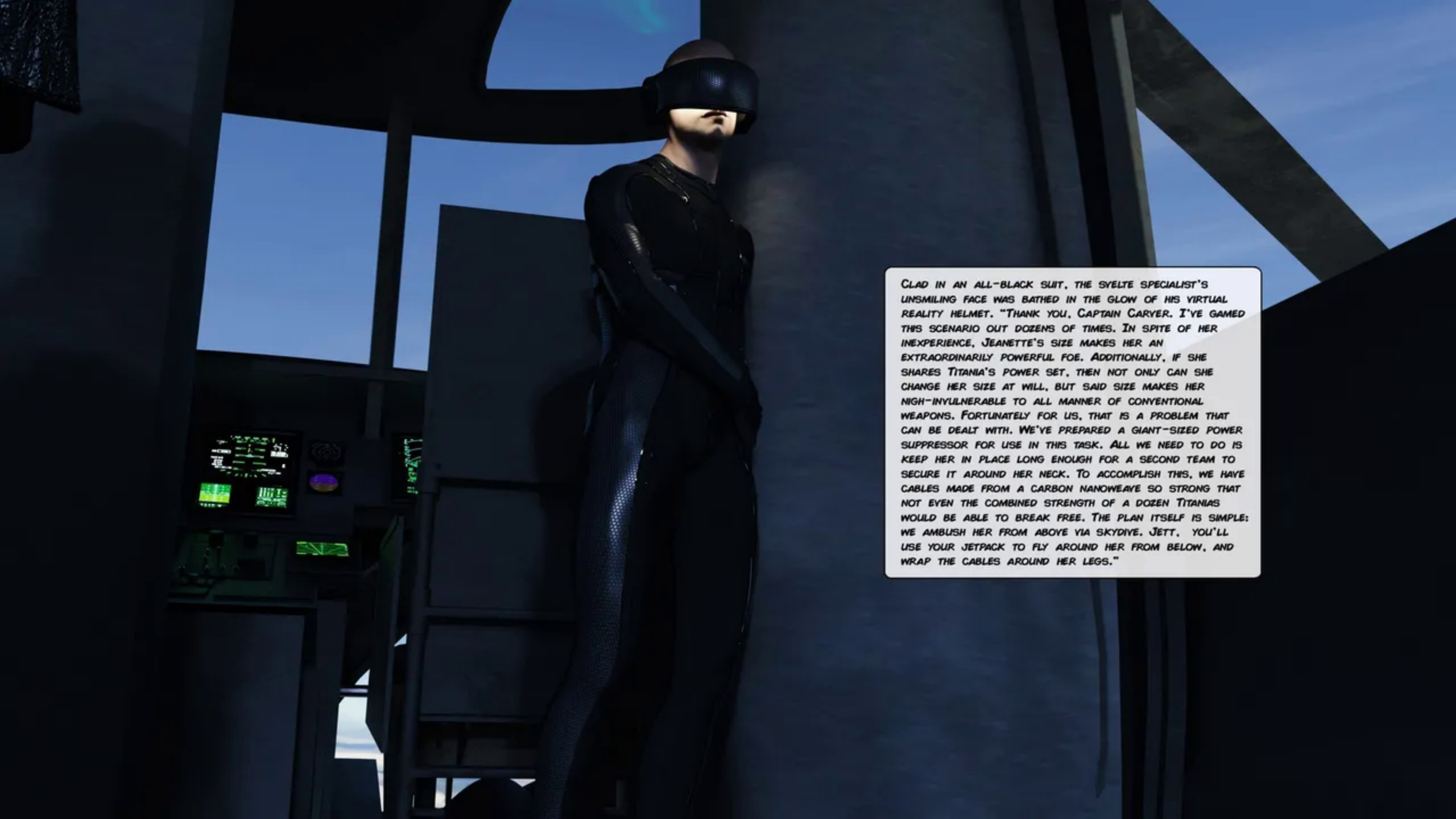


Haruto stood in the back of the aircraft, contemplating what was soon to come. A stoic man, he was not easily shaken, and feared little… but he found himself ill at ease. His sword had served him well in all his days. Effortlessly cleaved through entire armies. Claimed the lives of hundreds of enemies, 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.

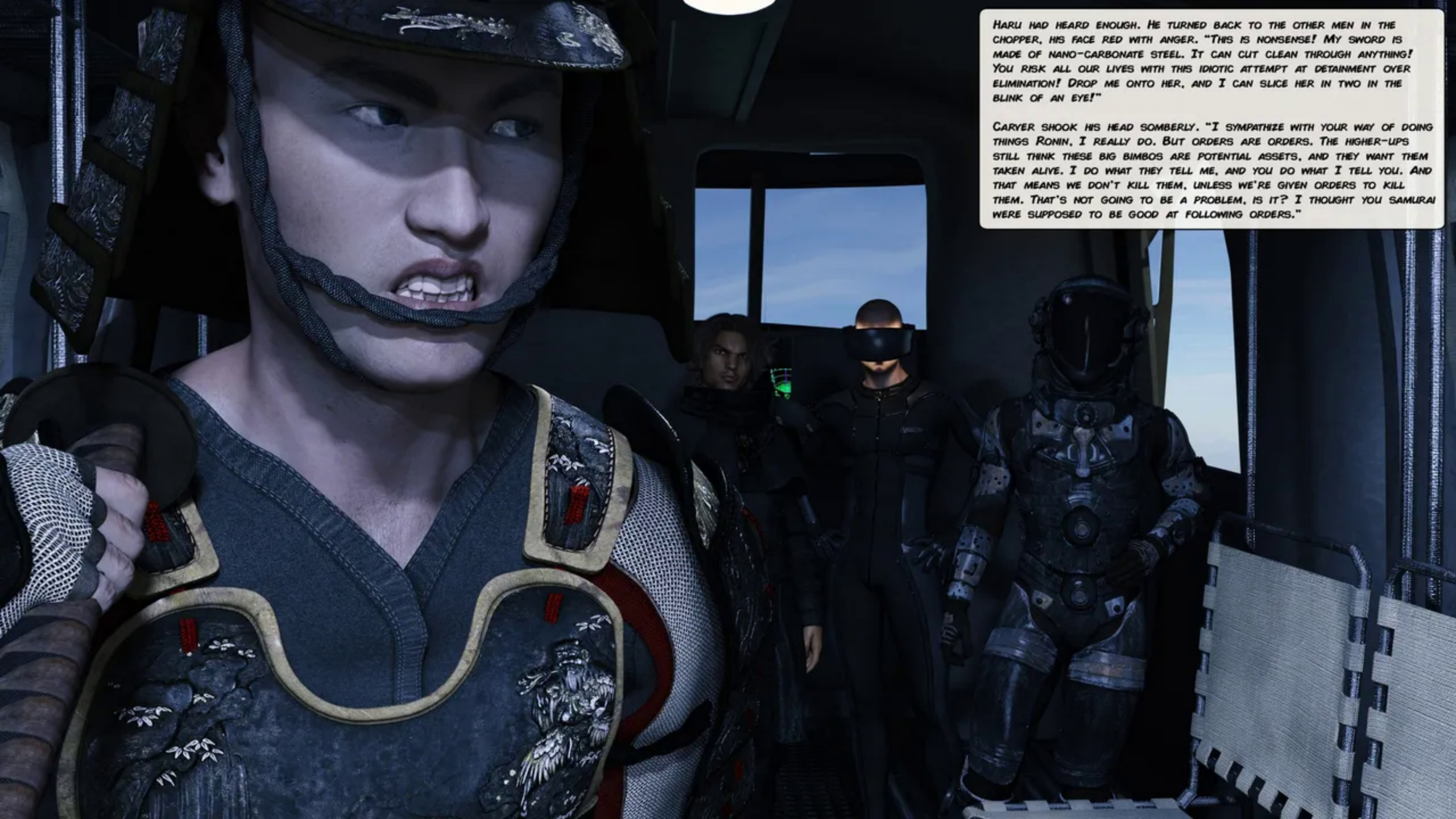
While his squadmates talked about the coming battle, he contemplated the battle that was set to unfold. He made it a point to meditate before any fight to better focus, and this was his only opportunity to do so. The drone of the helicopter was somehow soothing, but the booming baritone of Captain Carver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

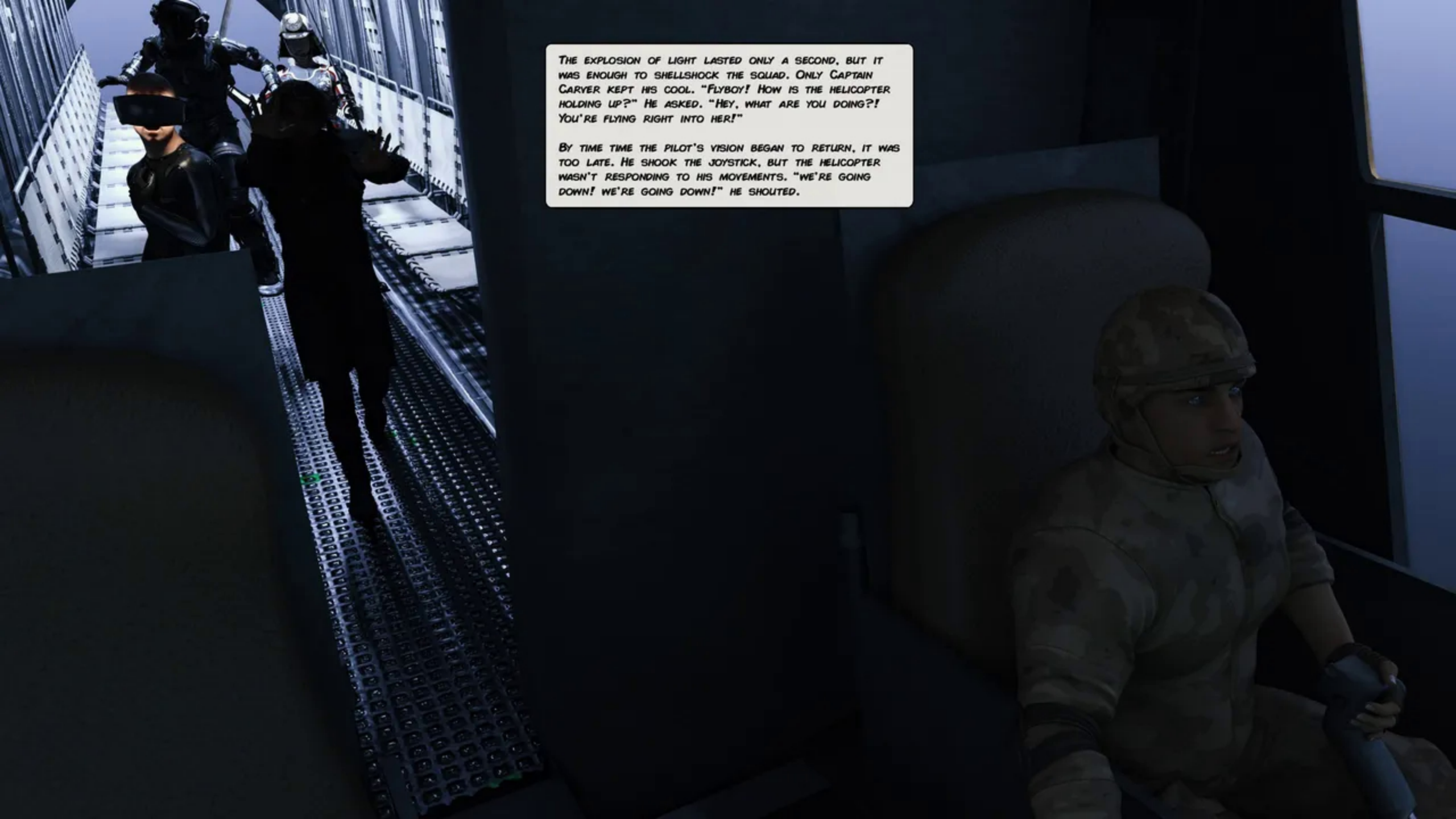

Haru turned on his heel and faced the others. "I am a Ronin! I have no master but myself. I took a vow that I would use my sword to defeat evil, not appease it. There is a monster out there terrorizing innocents! To do anything less than cut her down would smear me with dishonor!"


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.
VR and Ronin were still reeling from the impact, but slowly staggered forward.
"I said now! Move!"

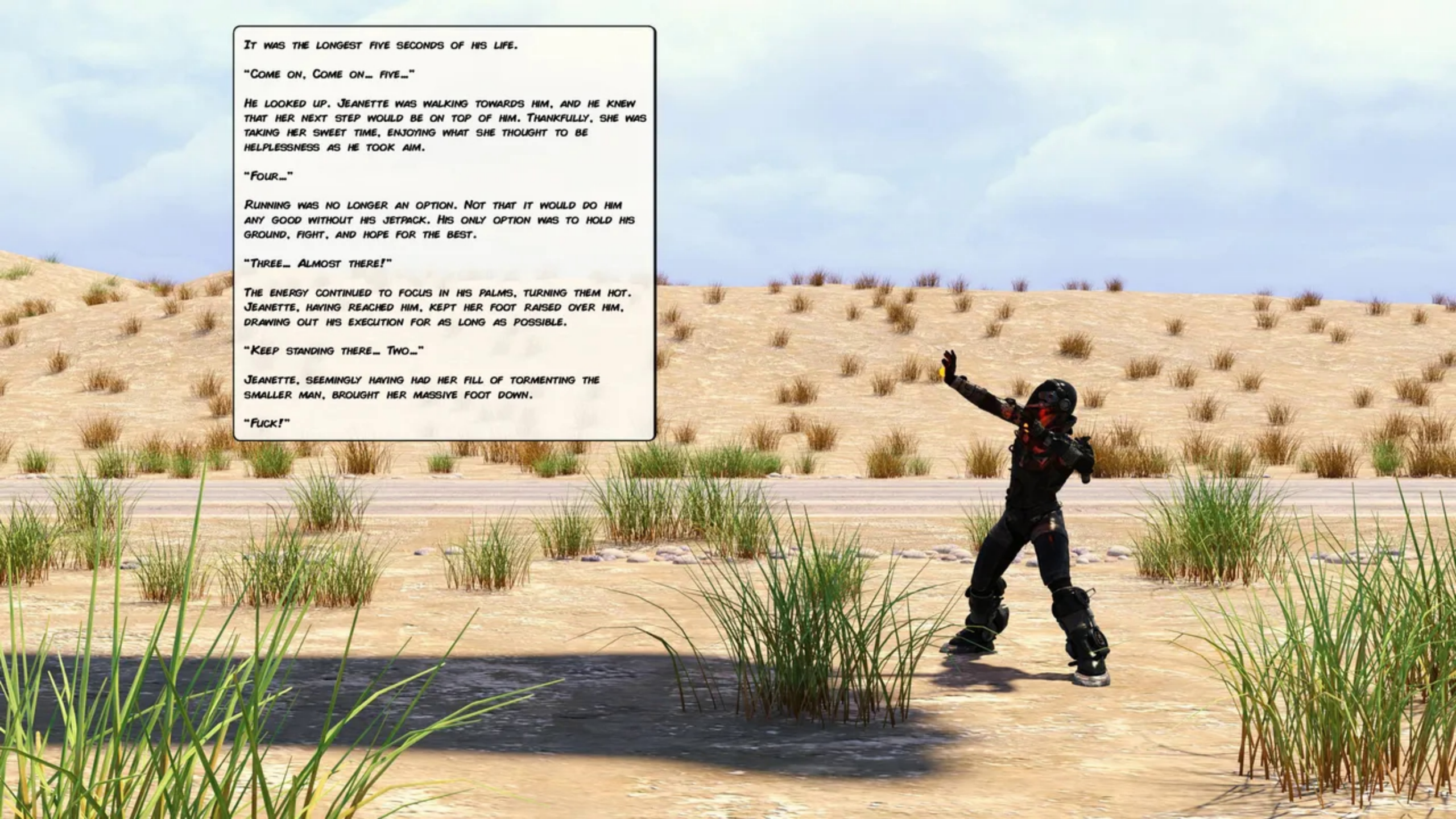


While the others were still shaking off the after-effects of the crash, Jett leapt out of the helicopter. His armor may have been scuffed, but it had done its job of protecting from the impact by a significant degree. Once outside, he was relieved to see Jeanette was facing away from him. He figured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



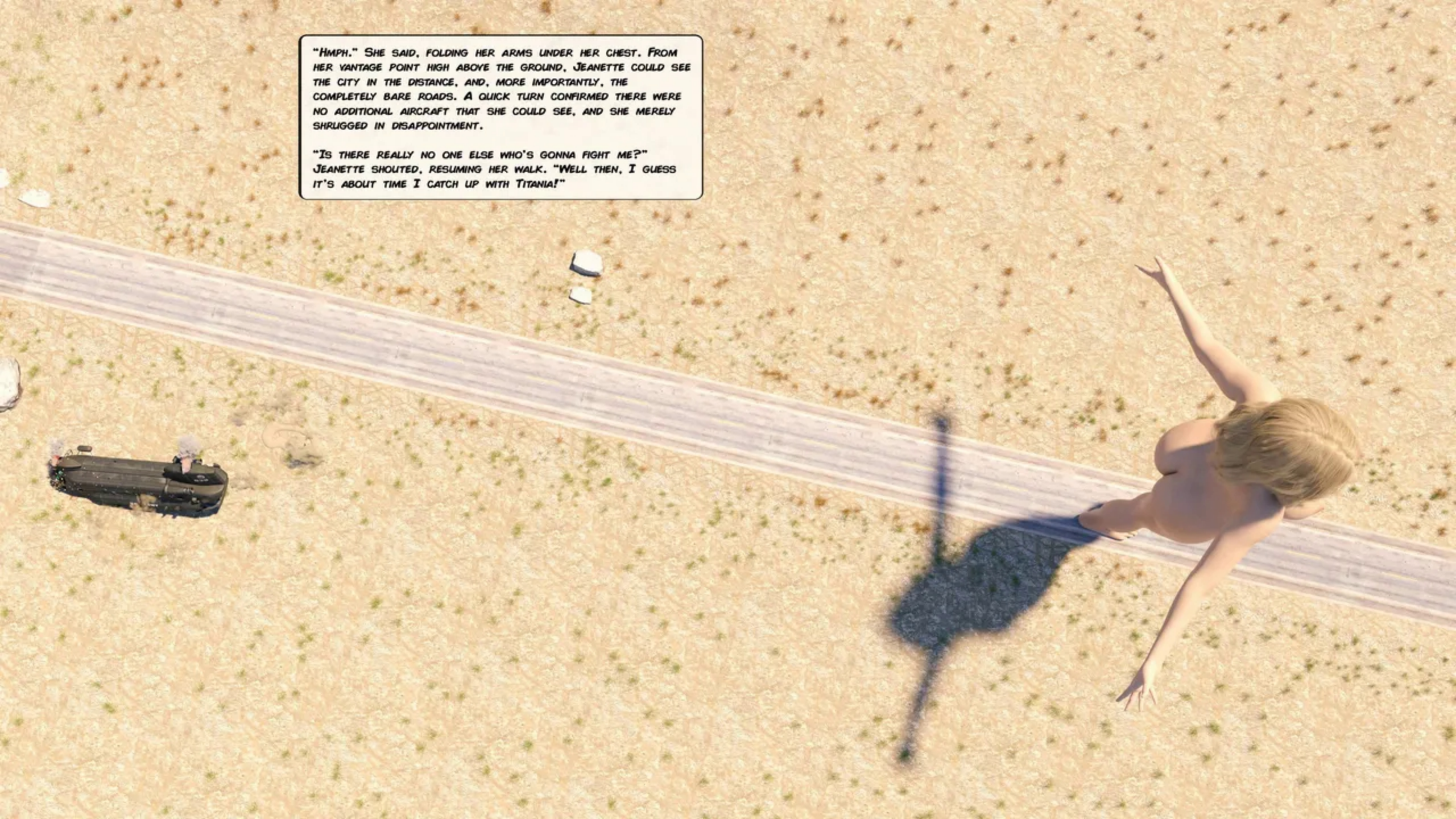

Even now, as they were sliding down the back of the giantess's mouth the heroes weren't ready to give up. Using his last ounce of strength, Ronin tried to claw his way out of Jeanette's mouth, only to be met with fingers bigger than his entire body forcing him even deeper.
At the same time, VR was frantically 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!"

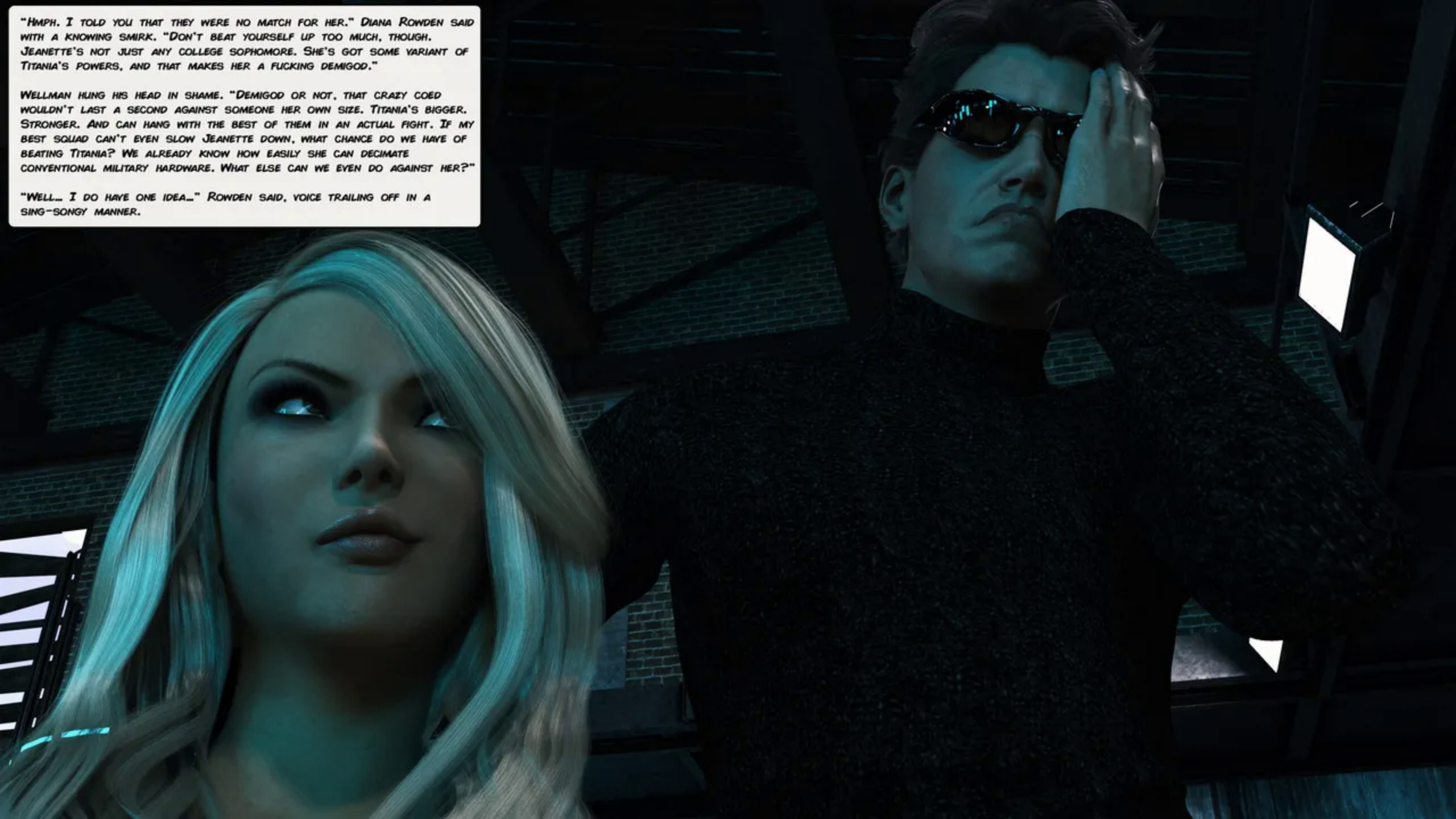


On the outskirts of the city, a secretive team of government agents had set up a temporary command center. From the outside, the black site looked like an ordinary warehouse. It had initially been created as a secret prison, but had since become the new command center for precisely one reason.

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
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.


"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!"
ONLY
STOP


"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!"


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


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!"

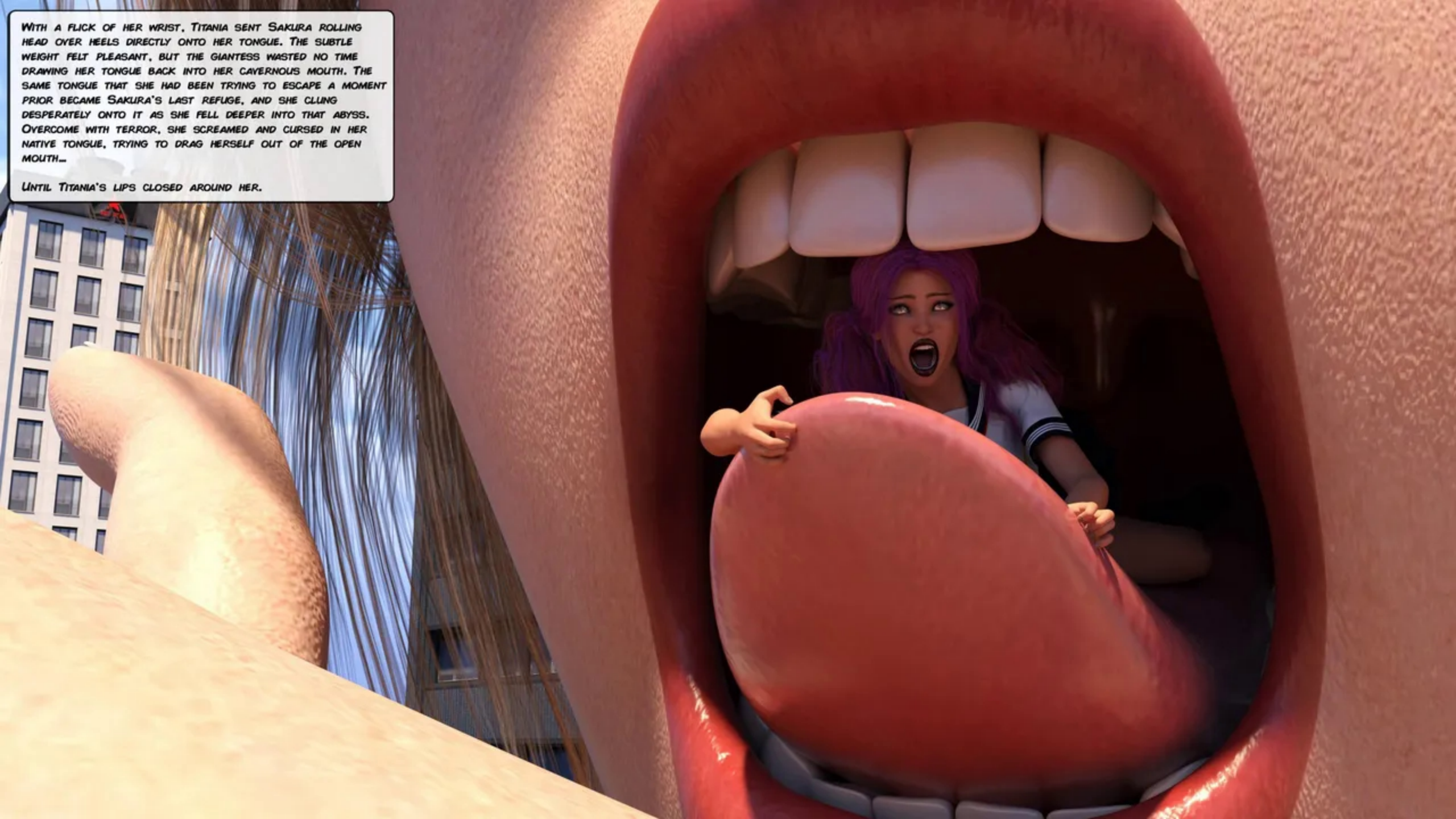


Titania lowered her arm down, and stared mischievously at the winded Asian girl who was lying on it. "What can I say? I've always liked sushi," she mused. "I could really go for some Sashimi right about now..."

"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


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 Vallhalla, 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
CARLTON COURT
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!"

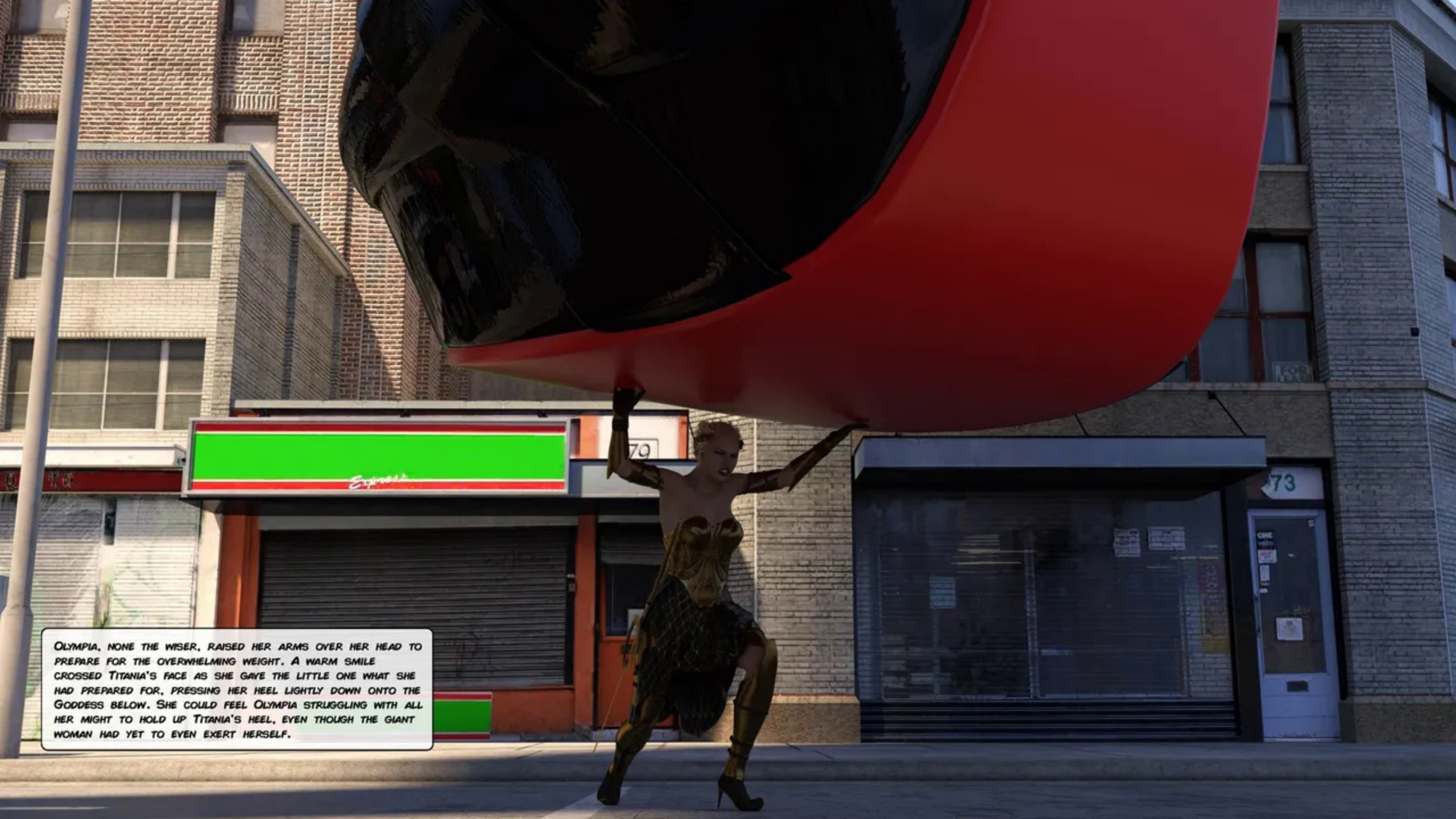

The two giants squeezed closer together, until the pressure on Olympia was unbearable. She tried to scream, but the nipple pressing directly into her stomach had forced the air from her lungs. She reached out for something to aid her. Someone to pull her free, but her fingers found naught but air.


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.
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.

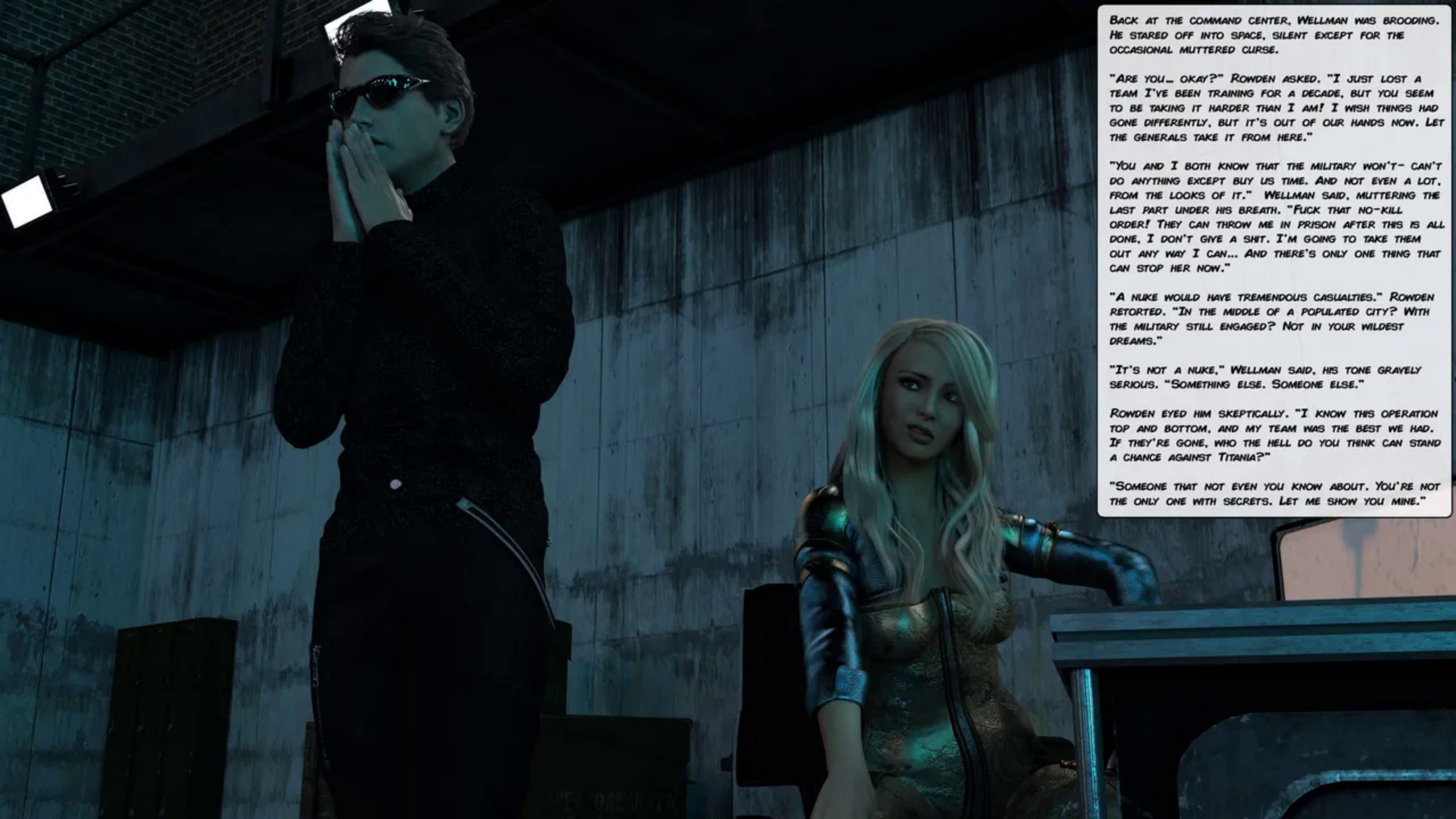

CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT
CANTON
Finally, Titania finished things. Putting all her incalculable strength behind her heel, she stomped down onto Olympia.
The force splattered the Goddess across the pavement in the blink of an eye as she failed to withhold her for even a second. Titania laughed wickedly 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.


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!"
CINEMA
STOP
EUROCAR


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..."
Juice
CANTON



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."

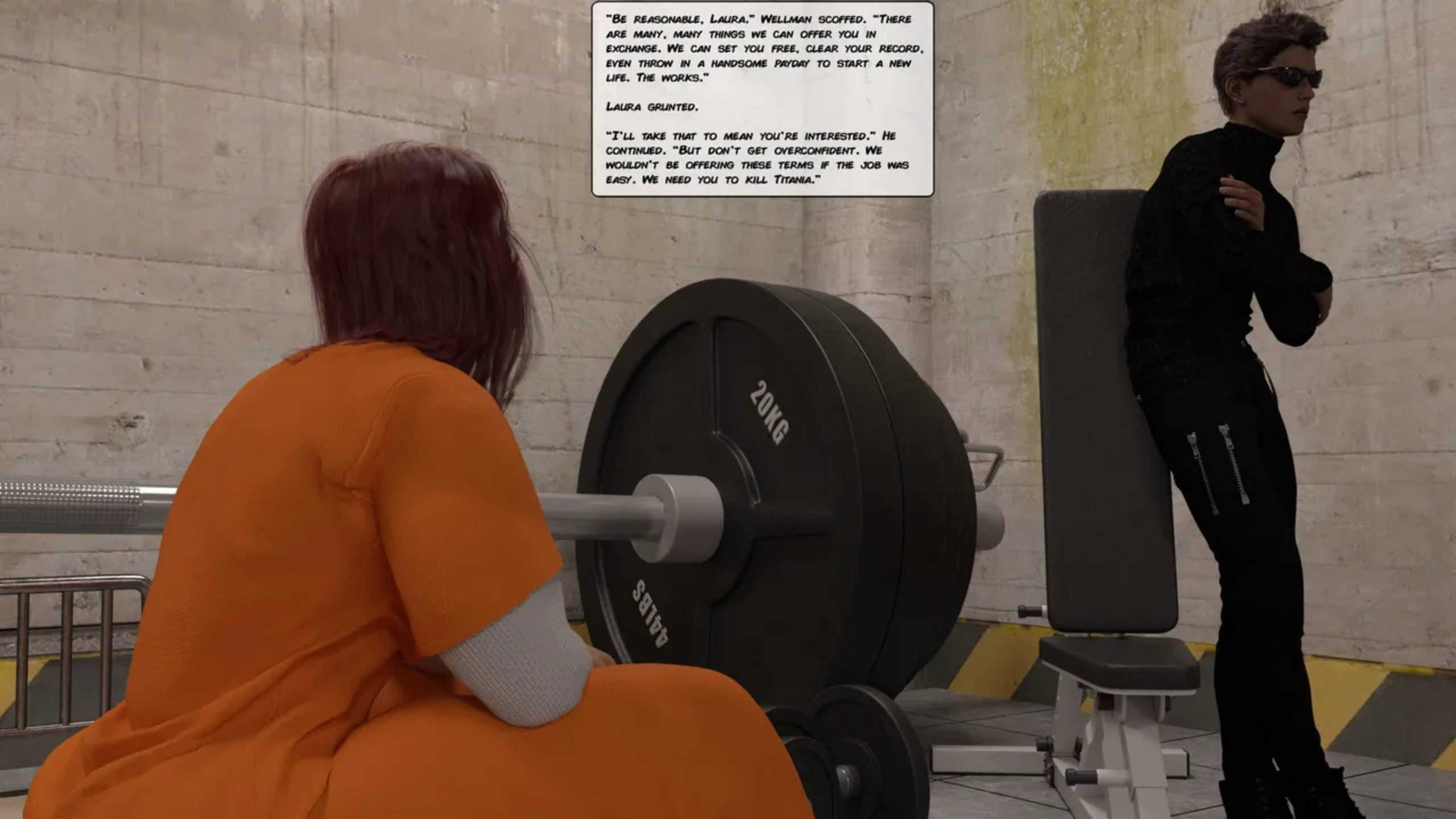

DIANA SHRUGGED, AND SCRATCHED THE BACK OF HER NECK ANXIOUSLY. "WELL, THAT'S NOT THE WORST PLAN, I ADMIT. LET'S JUST HOPE THAT SHE HATES HER EX MORE THAN SHE HATES US."
NGER
TRICTED
AREA


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."

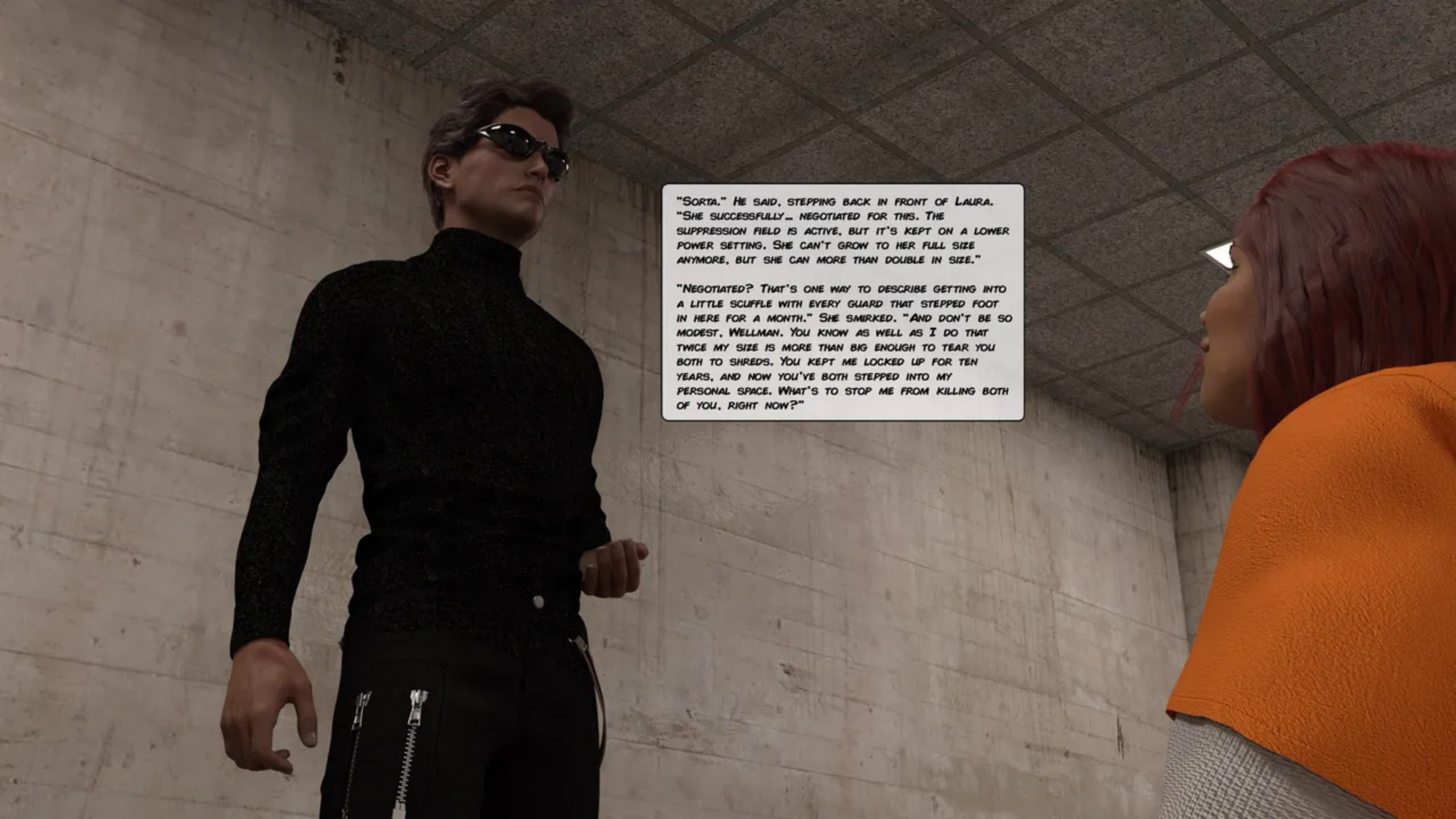

"Hello, Laura." Wellman said as the two walked into the room. "We've come to offer you a proposal."
"Oh yeah?" Laura said, not even bothering to look back at them. "And what makes you think I'd be interested?"


"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.

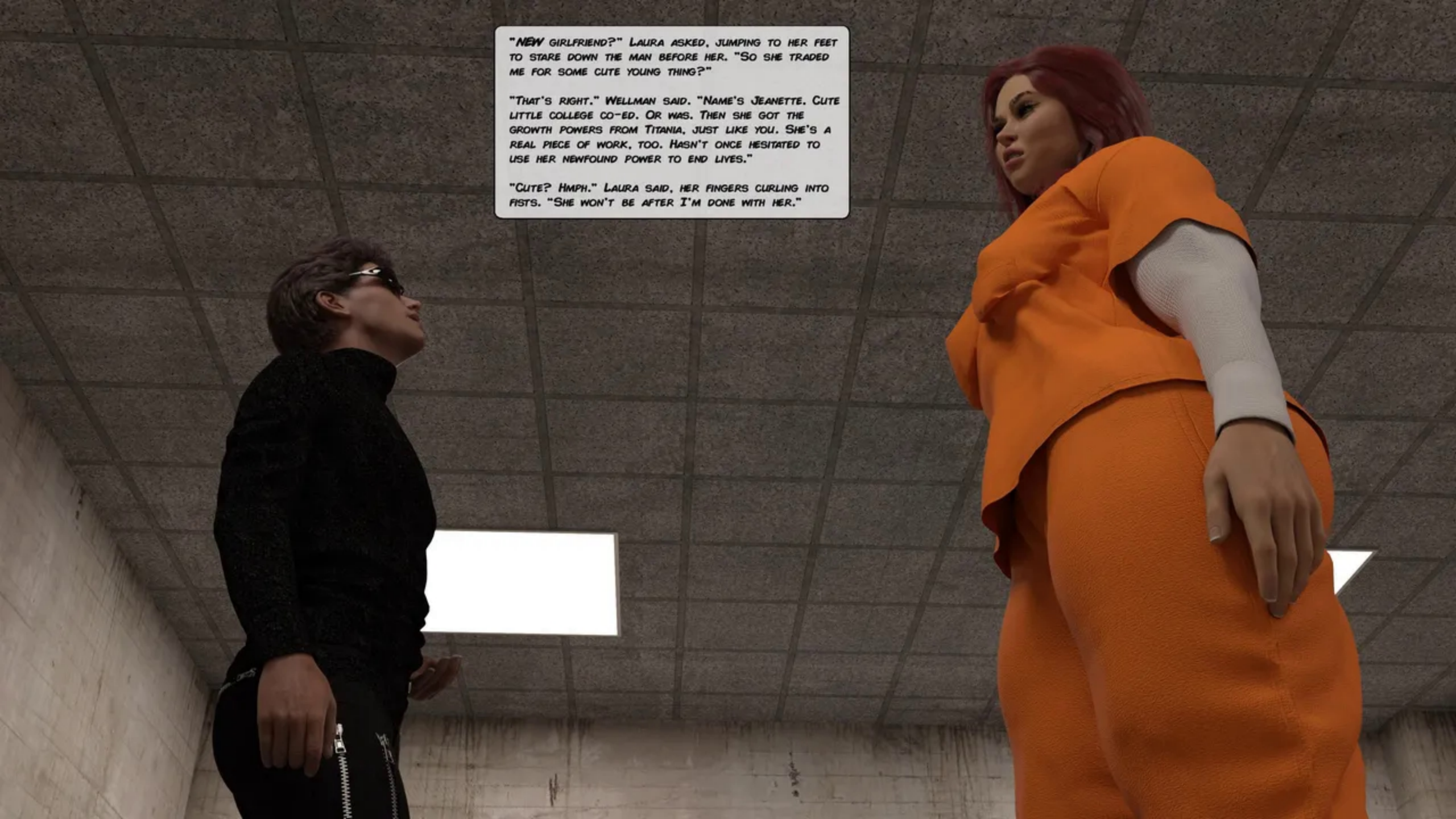

That caught Laura's attention, and she finally looked at the two. She stared for a moment before shaking her head disapprovingly. "So you lock me up for the better part of a decade, and now that you suddenly need my help it's time to visit?" Laura asked. "What makes you think I'd be willing to do anything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

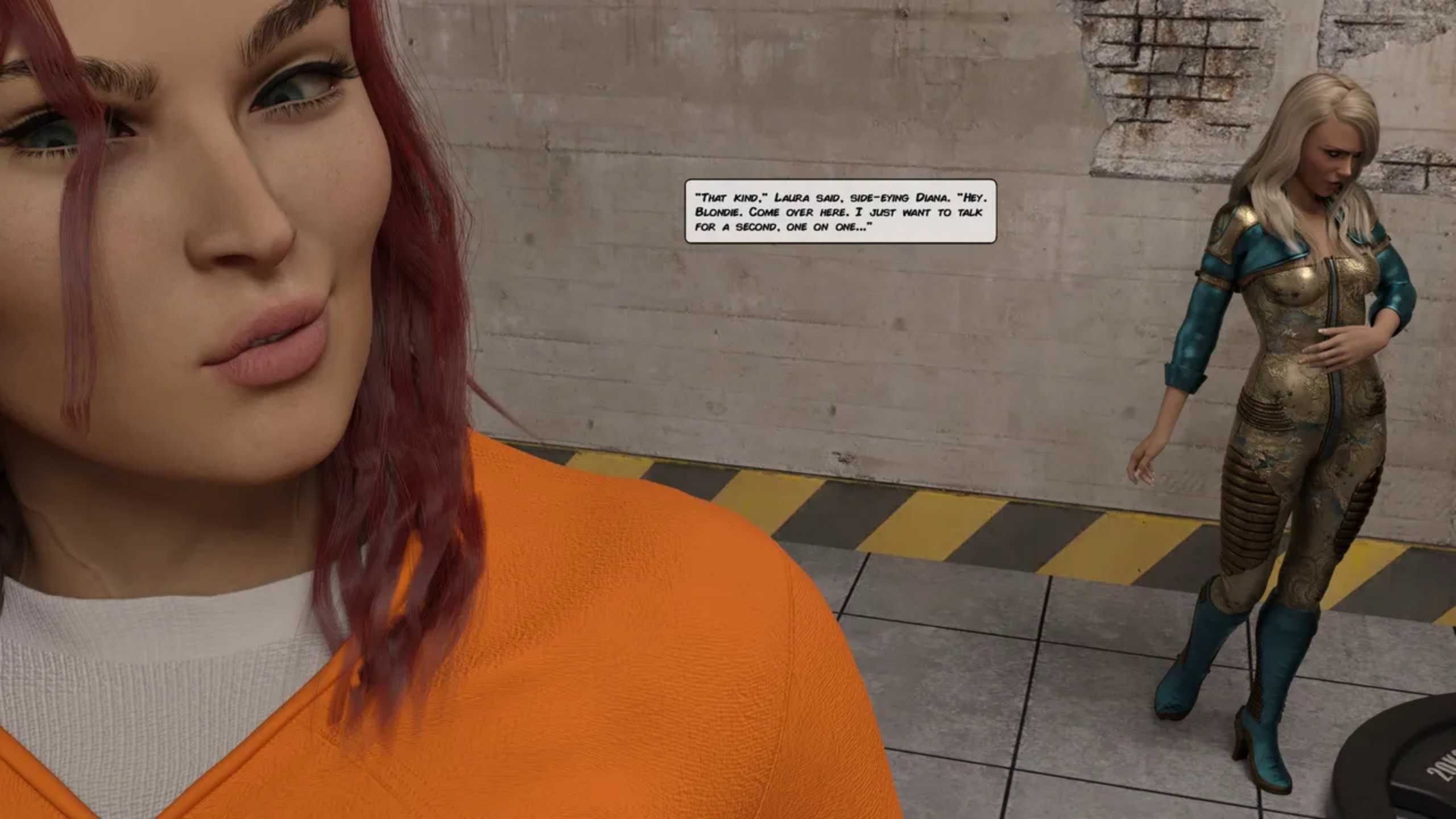

The redhead perked up, a smile forming on her face. "You should have led with that." she said. "Consider me interested. Not like I've got anything better to do around here."
Diana couldn't help but notice an even bigger set of weights near the back of the room, one that was far too big to ever be lifted 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

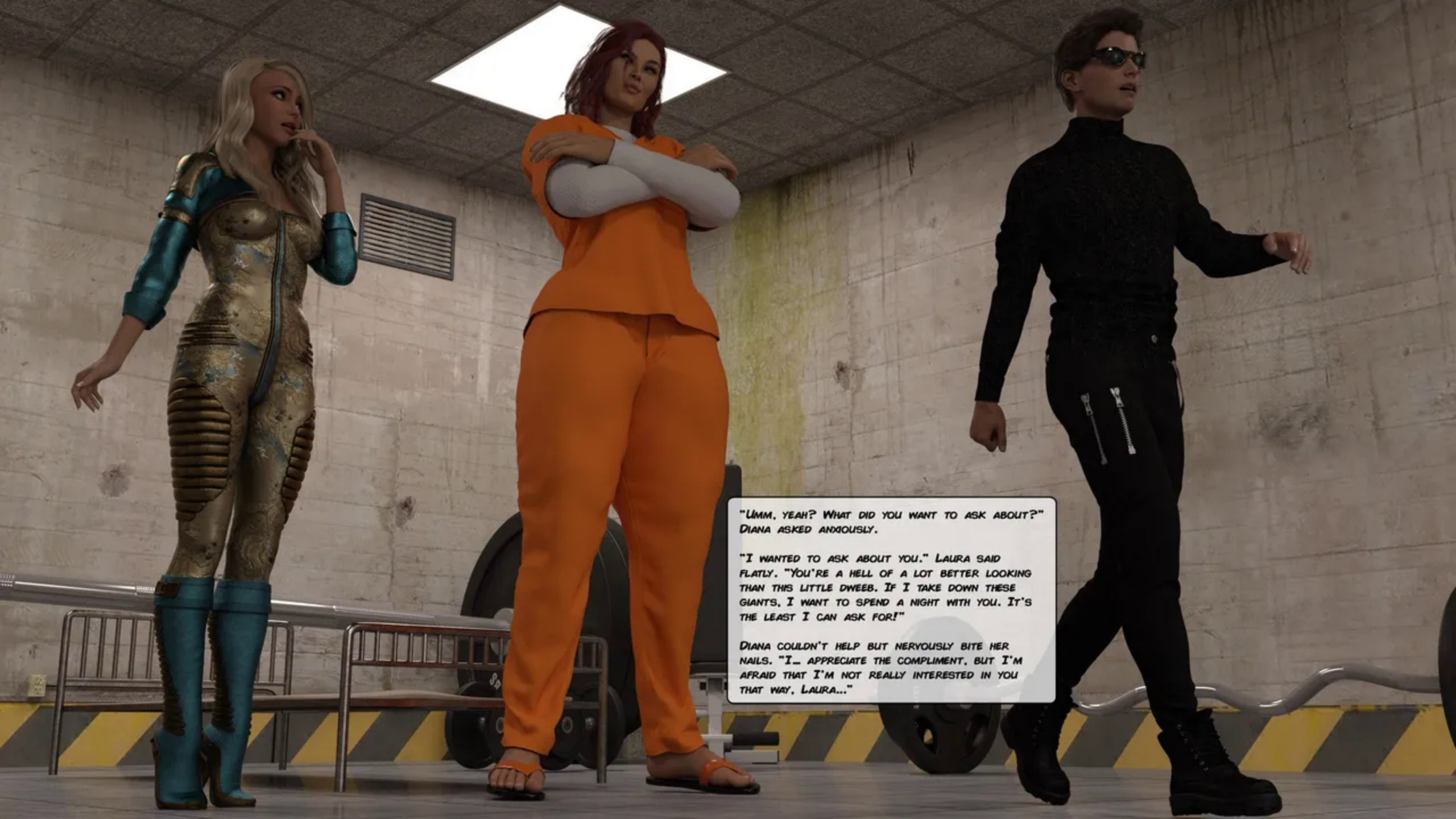

"Sorta." He said, stepping back in front of Laura. "She successfully... negotiated for this. The suppression field is active, but it's kept on a lower power setting. She can't grow to her full size anymore, but she can more than double in size."
"Negotiated? That's one way to describe getting into a 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?"


"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!"
20KG
20KG



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.
MUSCLE
Easy St
North St


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.
MUSCLE
North St
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.

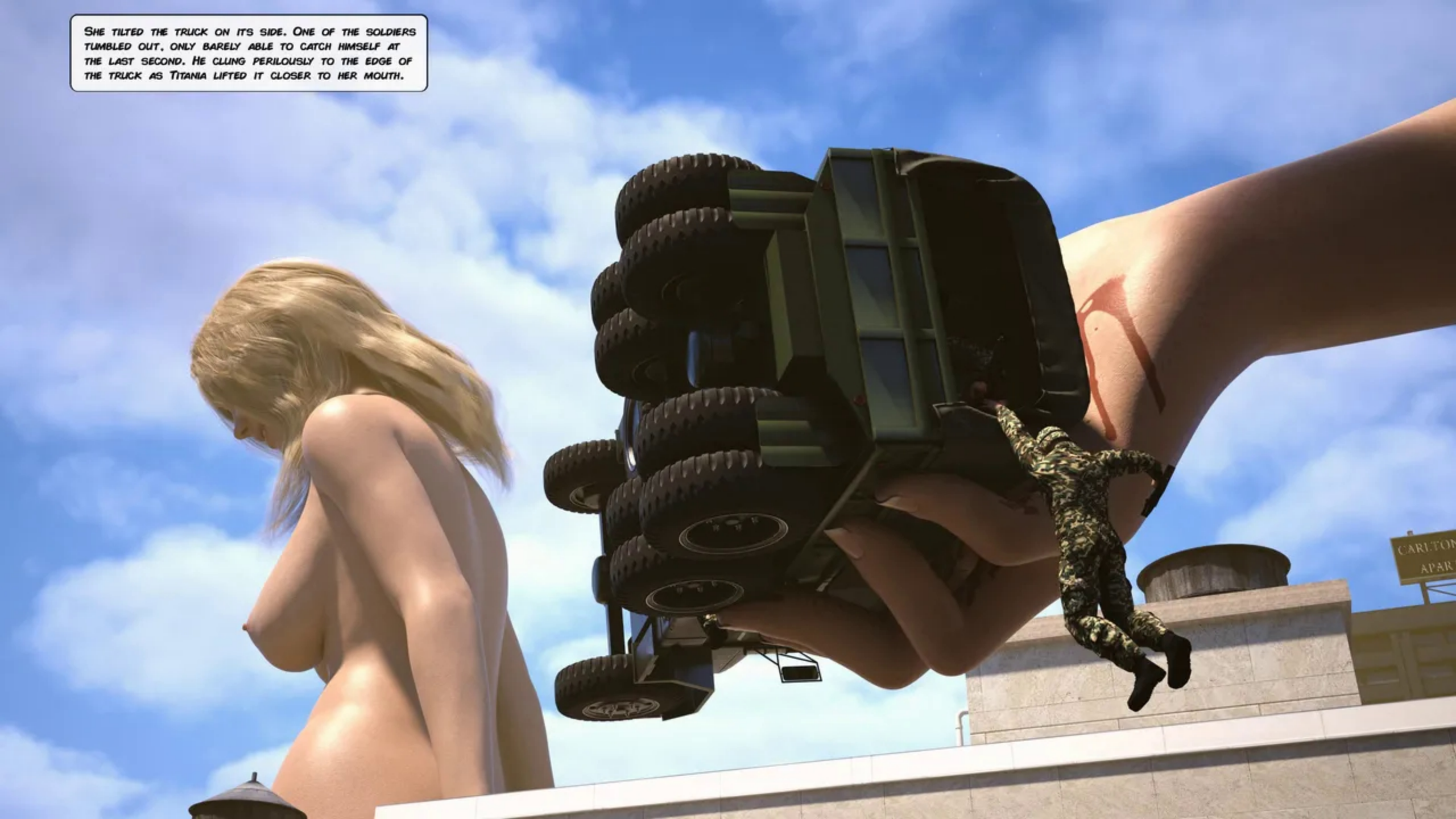

A block away, Jeanette fought alongside Titania. She paced up and down the block, looking for stray soldiers to step on. In her pacing she came upon a supply truck that was parked in the middle of the street. Jeanette stepped on the truck's engine block, before bringing the rest of her foot down to crush 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?
CAMERAS · VIDEO · BINOCULARS
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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.
Juice
EL MOLEROS
EL MOLEROS
FAJITA WRAPS


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.


"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.


CHOICE CUT
FRESH MEAT DAILY
EL MOLERO'S
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.

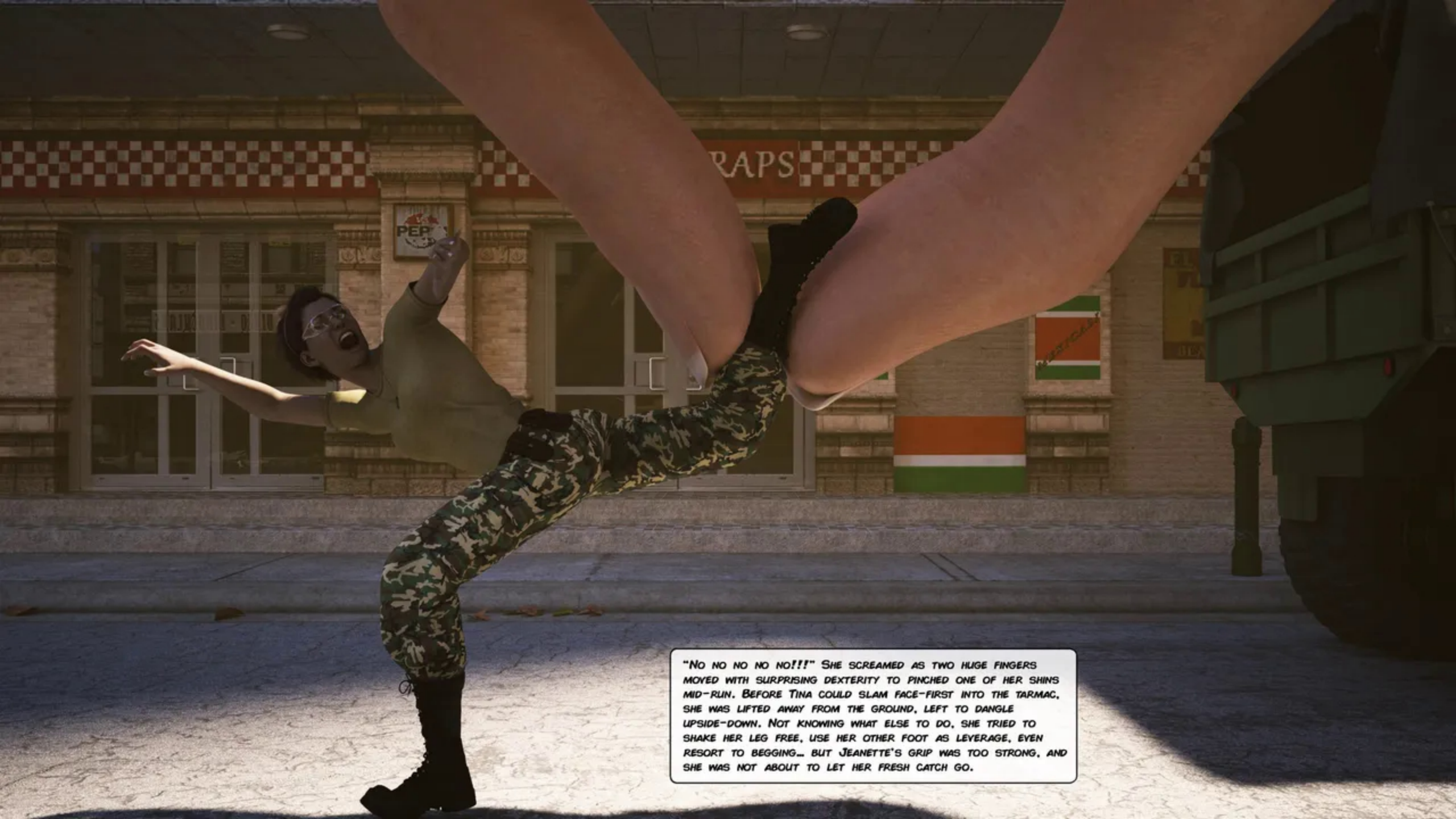

But she didn't need to see the man begging for his life to know what was happening to him. Jeanette was looming directly over her, taunting her as she continued moving. "Aw, running away? That's okay. I can occupy myself with the rest of your men. They're just appetizers after all, and you... you're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


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 interyened.

"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."
COMMERCIAL VEHICLES ONLY
CD·DVD
SUMMER


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!"


THE BIRD OF HERMES
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


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
EASTGATE
TEPCO
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


CINEMA
END OF PART 10


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TONS OF GREAT 3D GIANTESS COMICS!


NO PARKING
APARTMENTS
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


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?"

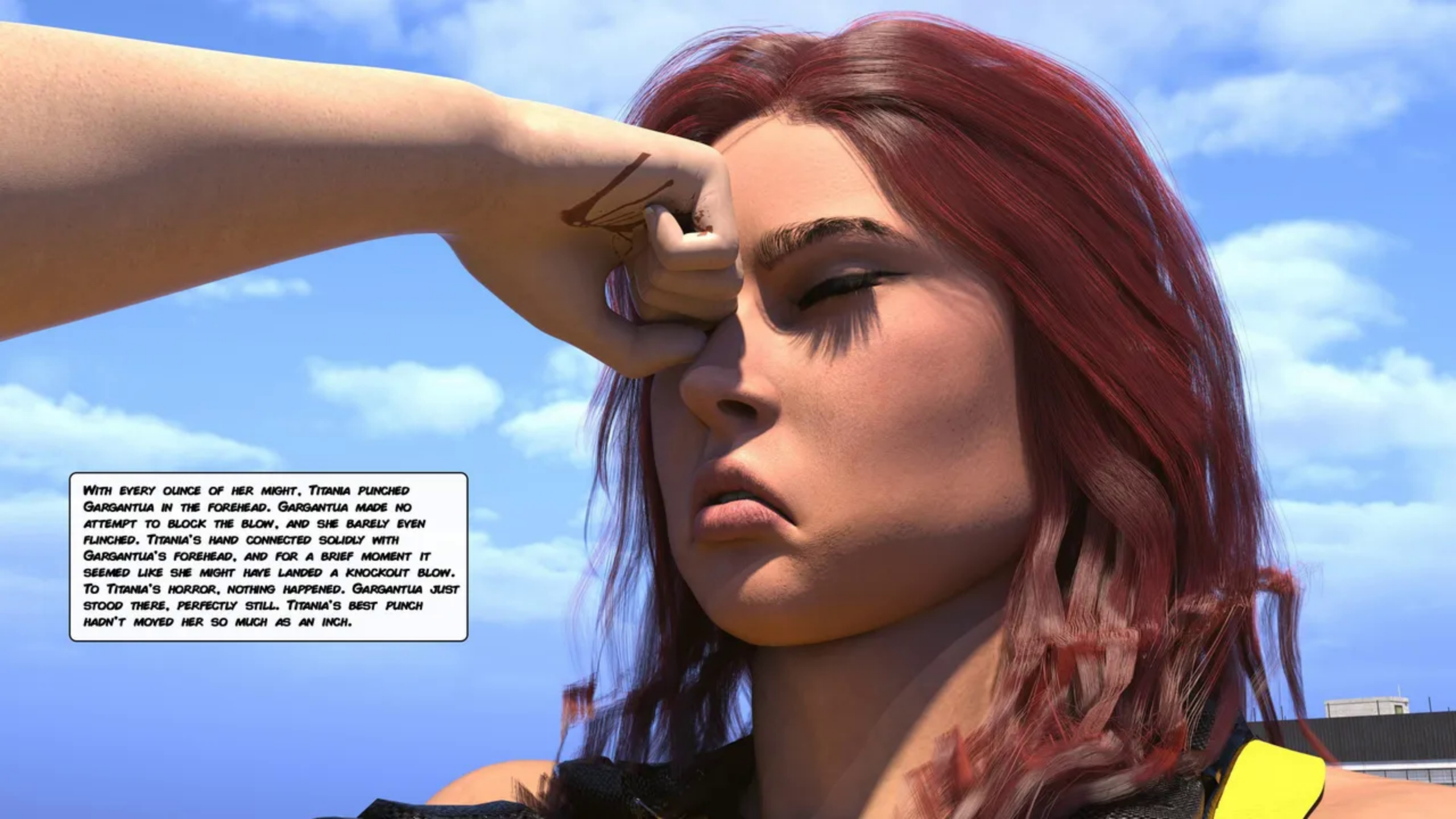

Gargantua burst into laughter. "Wow, that was an Oscar-worthy performance. Do you seriously expect me to believe that you don't know exactly why I 'disappeared?' I've spent the last ten years in a prison cell, and all because of you. You sold me out, just so you could sleep with some cute little college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


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.
THE LAVA PLA
CINEMA


CINEMA
CINEMA
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

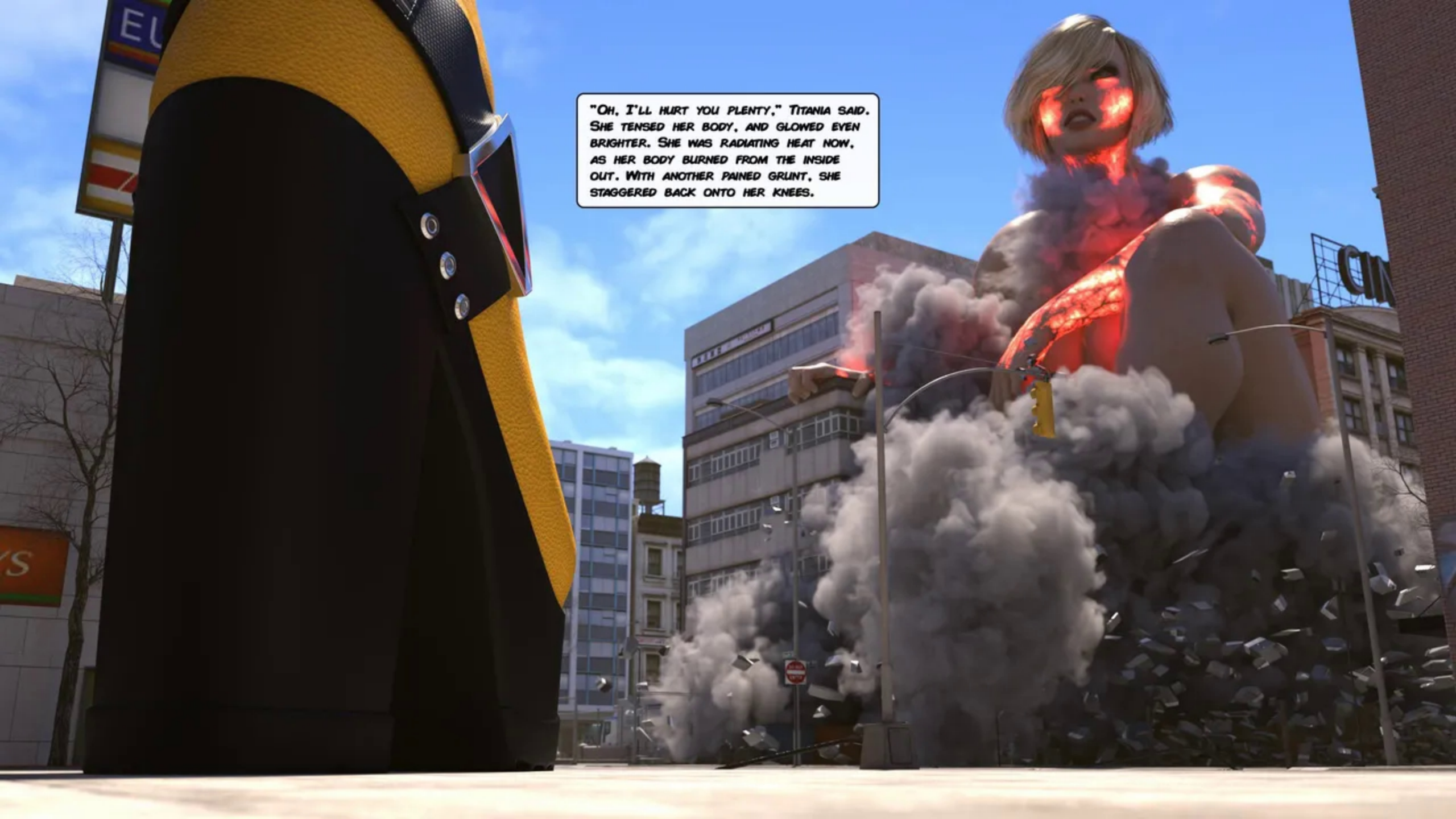

TITANIA SLUMPED BACK INTO THE RUBBLE, AND HER FACE DISAPPEARED AMID THE RISING SMOKE. GARGANTUA TURNED AND BEGAN TO WALK AWAY, BEFORE PAUSING FOR A MOMENT TO LAUGH AT THE PITIFUL DISPLAY. "LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE DOWN FOR THE COUNT AFTER A SINGLE PUNCH," SHE MOCKED. "I GUESS YOU'RE PAST YOUR PRIME AFTER ALL. SHAME I DIDN'T EVEN GET THE CHANCE FOR A PROPER FIGHT."
CINEMA
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
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!"

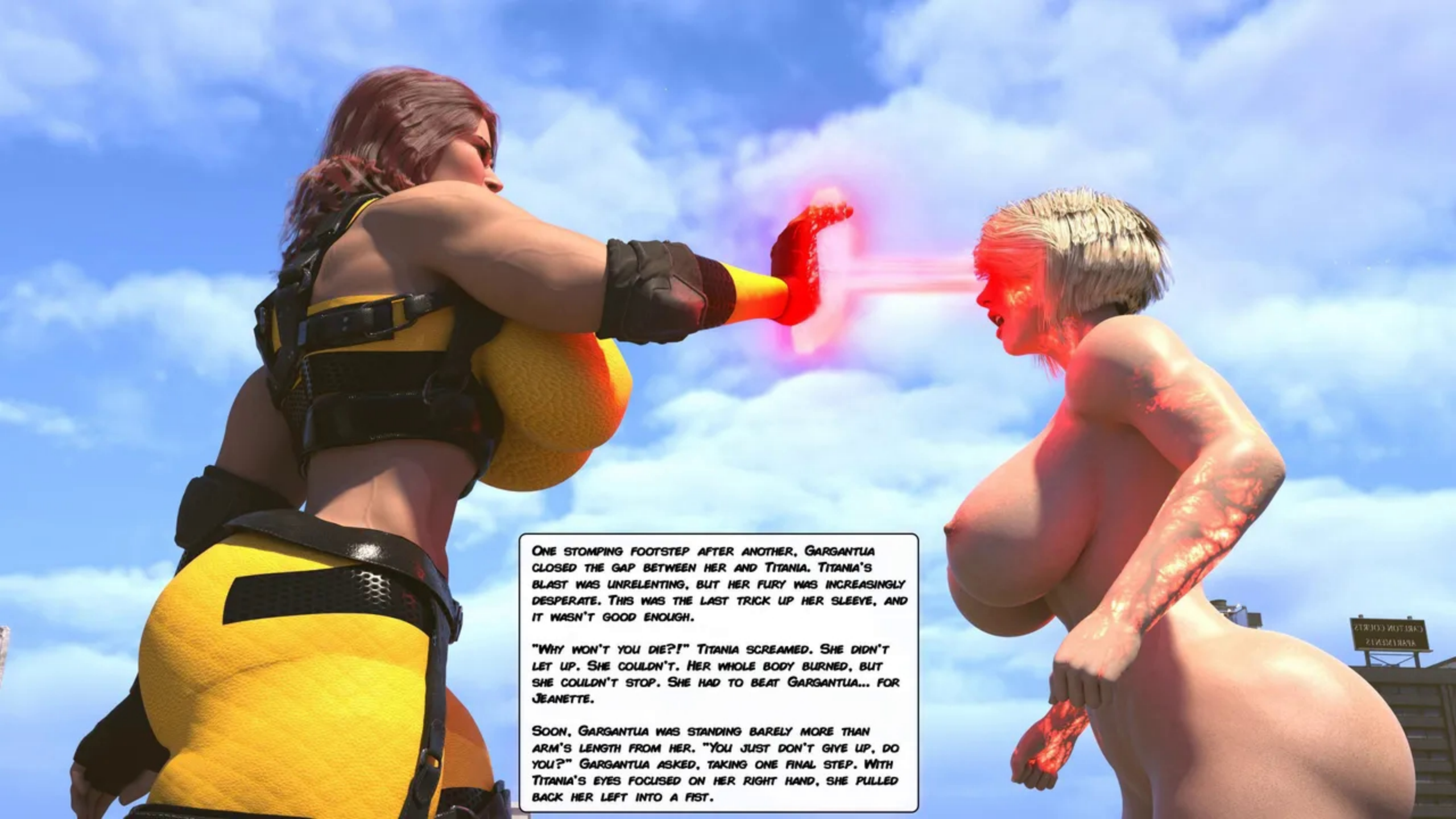

"I will."
Titania channeled all of her fury, her fear, her raw hatred. All of that power, all of that emotion, was carried through her body into her eyes. The pain was immense, yet that too fueled the fire. It built and built, until she could no longer contain it.


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


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."

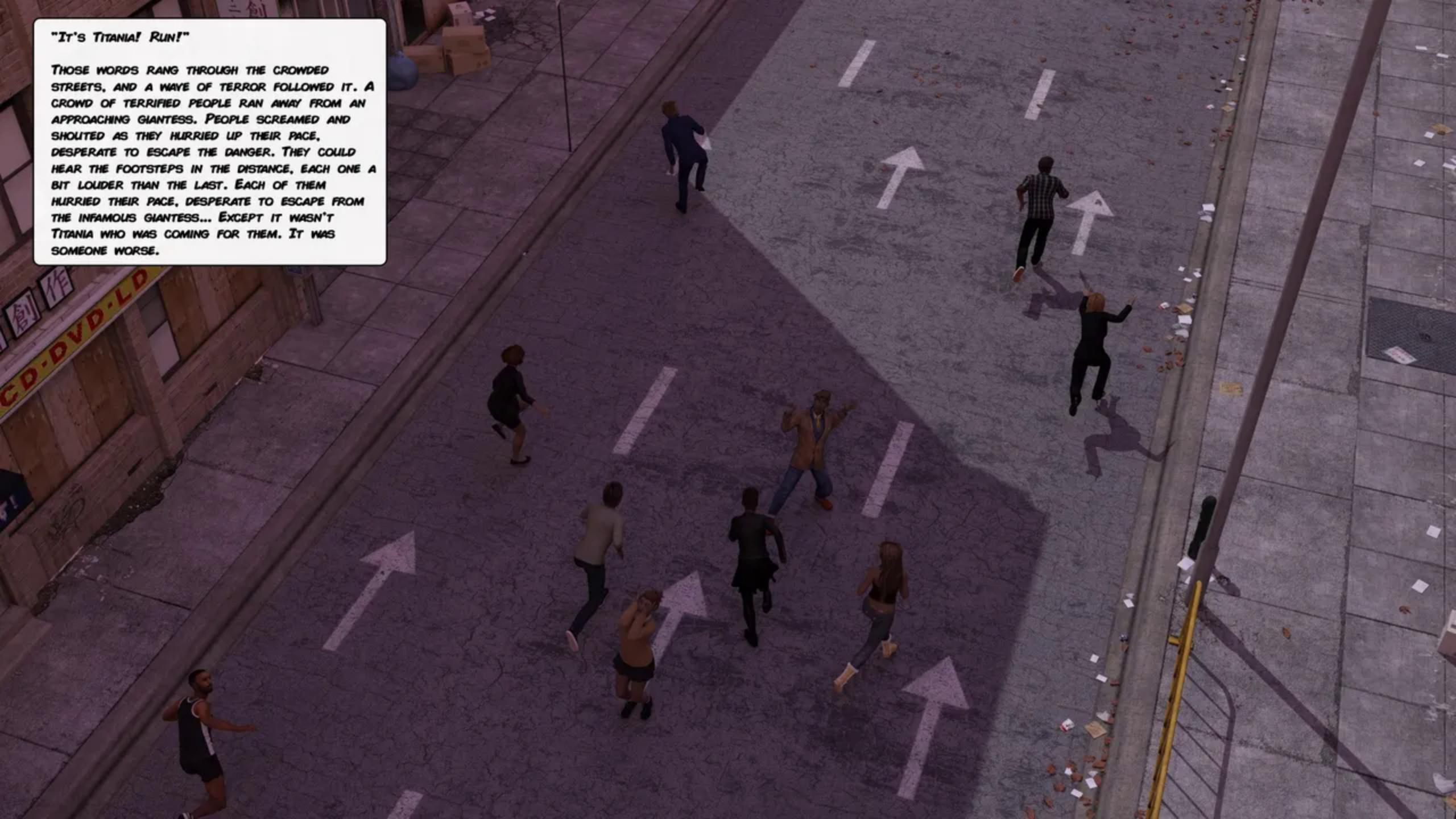

Finally, Gargantua gave her former lover one last shove. It was just a small, effortless push, but that was enough to send the blond giantess careening backwards.
"That was too easy." Gargantua said with a roll of her eyes. While Titania was still plummeting to the ground, the redhead casually turned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

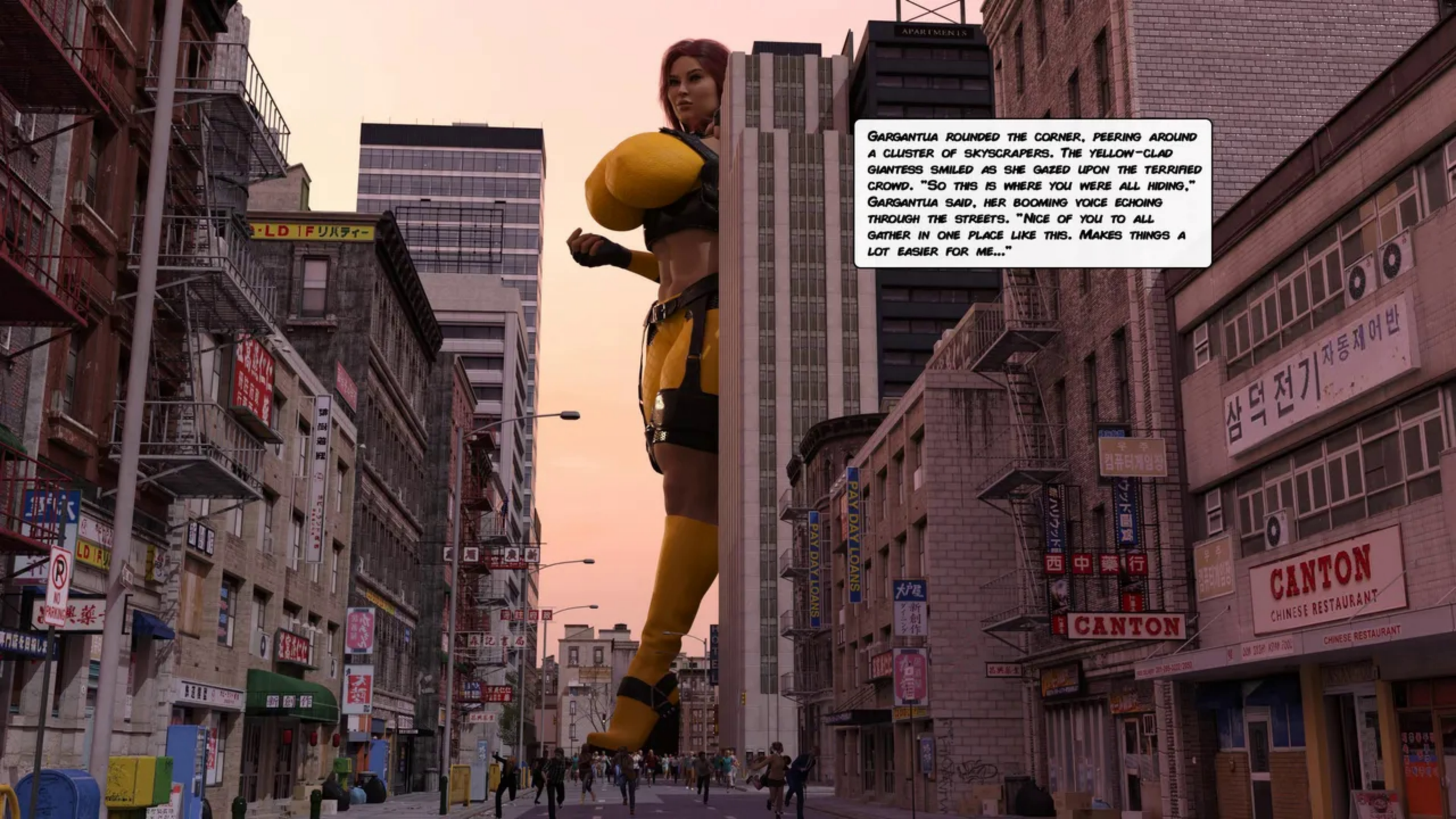

TITANIA'S BODY SLAMMED ONTO THE GROUND WITH A RESOUNDING THUD, SHAKING THE EARTH BENEATH HER. THE IMPACT SENT SHOCKWAVES THROUGH THE STREETS. THE CONCRETE BUCKLED BENEATH HER, CRACKS RADIATING OUT FROM WHERE SHE LANDED.
HER ARMS AND LEGS WERE SPLAYED OUT OVER THE BROKEN ASPHALT LIKE A RAGDOLL. BLOOD 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!"
Juice

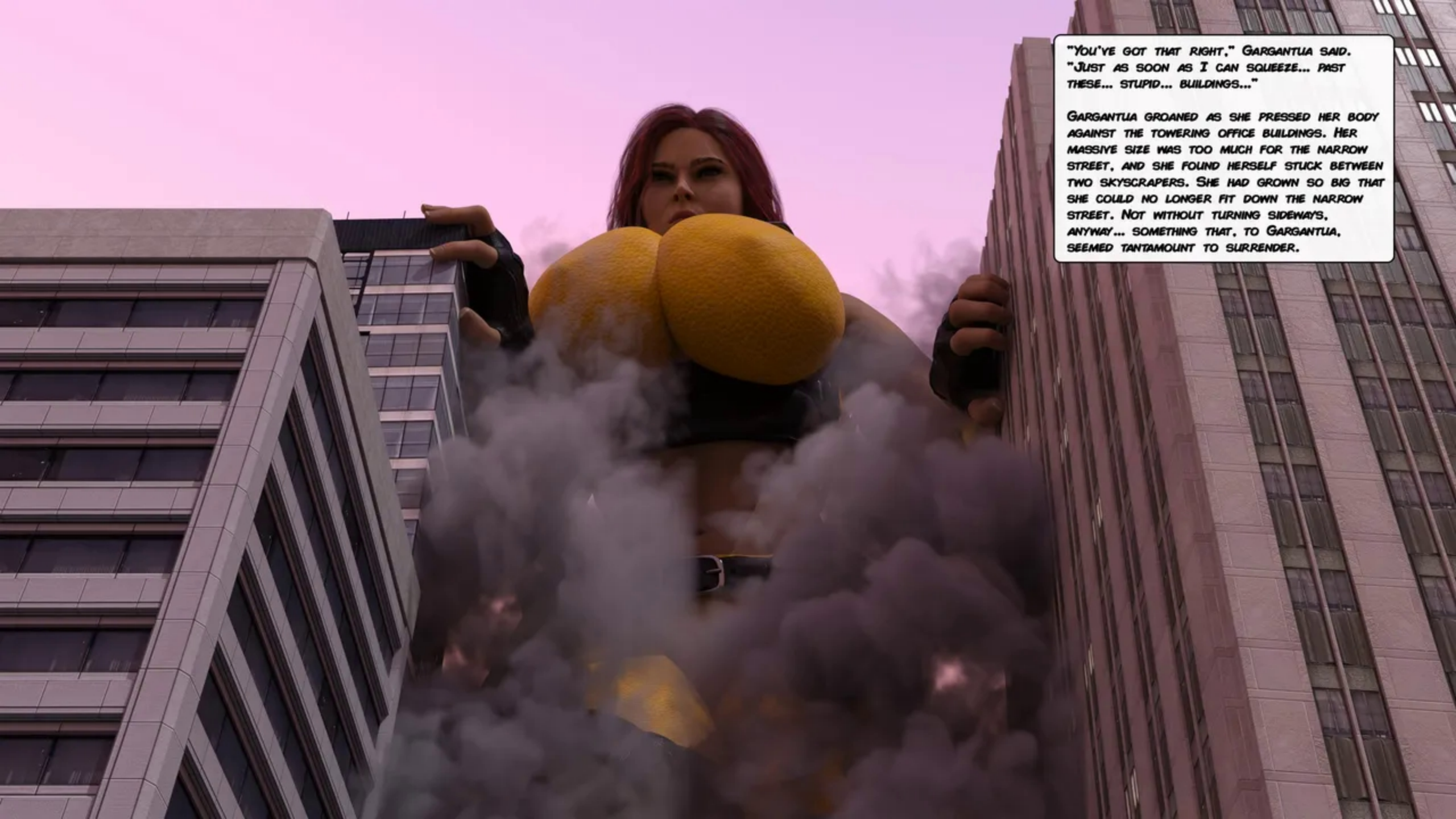

Back at the command center, Rowden's eyes shot wide open. "Kristen, did she just say the word 'rampage'?" Rowden asked.
"She did," the brunette agreed. "I thought we had her on a tight leash. Isn't that how you put it, Wellman?"


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


APARTMENTS
PAY DAY LOANS
PAY DAY LOANS
CANTON
CANTON
CHINESE RESTAURANT
CHINESE RESTAURANT
삼덕전기 자동제어반
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..."


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



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.
JAIMEES FAJITA
Juice
LIQUORS


"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


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.

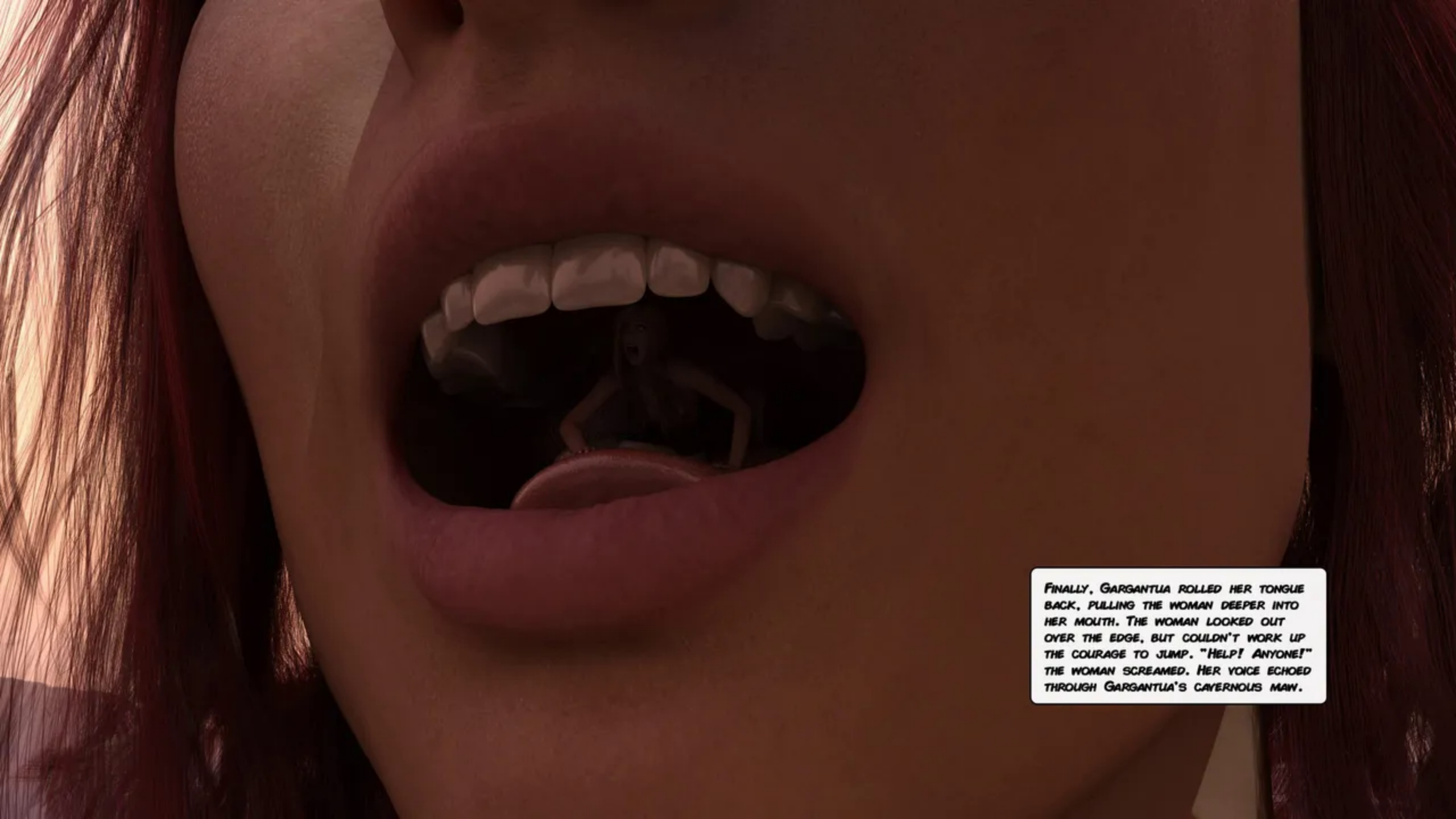

Gargantua raised her hand up, and eyed the tiny people one by one. "So what have we got here..." Gargantua said, as she looked over her catch. "Looks like I've caught a few cuties! Normally I'd want to fuck you first, but I think my hunger might win out, just this once."
FAJITAS NACHOS
TOY SHOP
삼덕 전기


"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!"



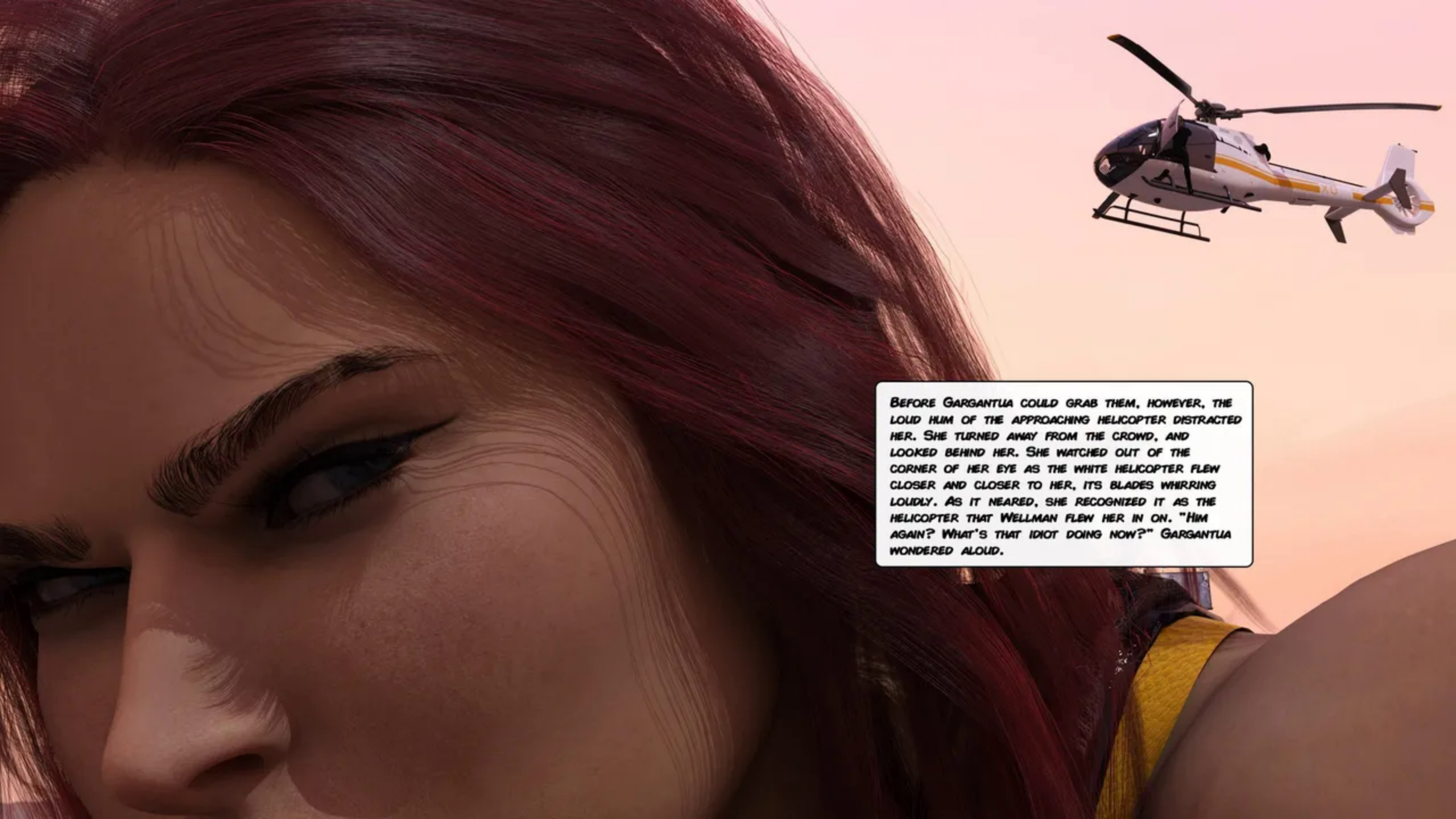

Gargantua lifted them aboye her hand and opened wide. The screams of her victims only seryed to fuel her hunger as she threw them into her mouth. She dropped their shrieking bodies onto her tongue, and they tumbled down into her gaping maw.


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

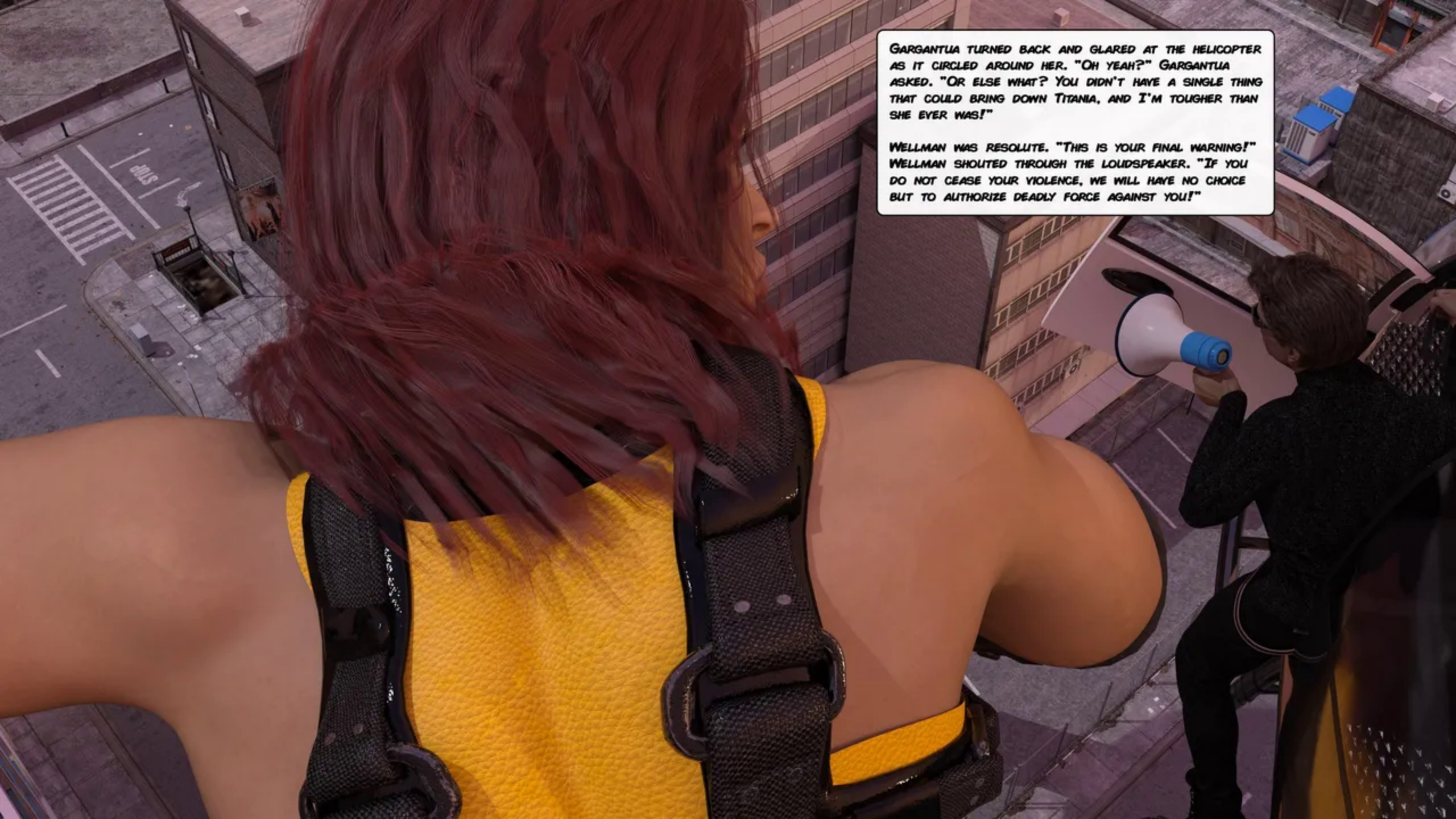

Wellman's helicopter flew towards Gargantua at breakneck speed.
"There she is," Wellman said. "Get in close. I'm as ready as I'm ever going to be."


"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
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!"


POLICE
NYPD
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.

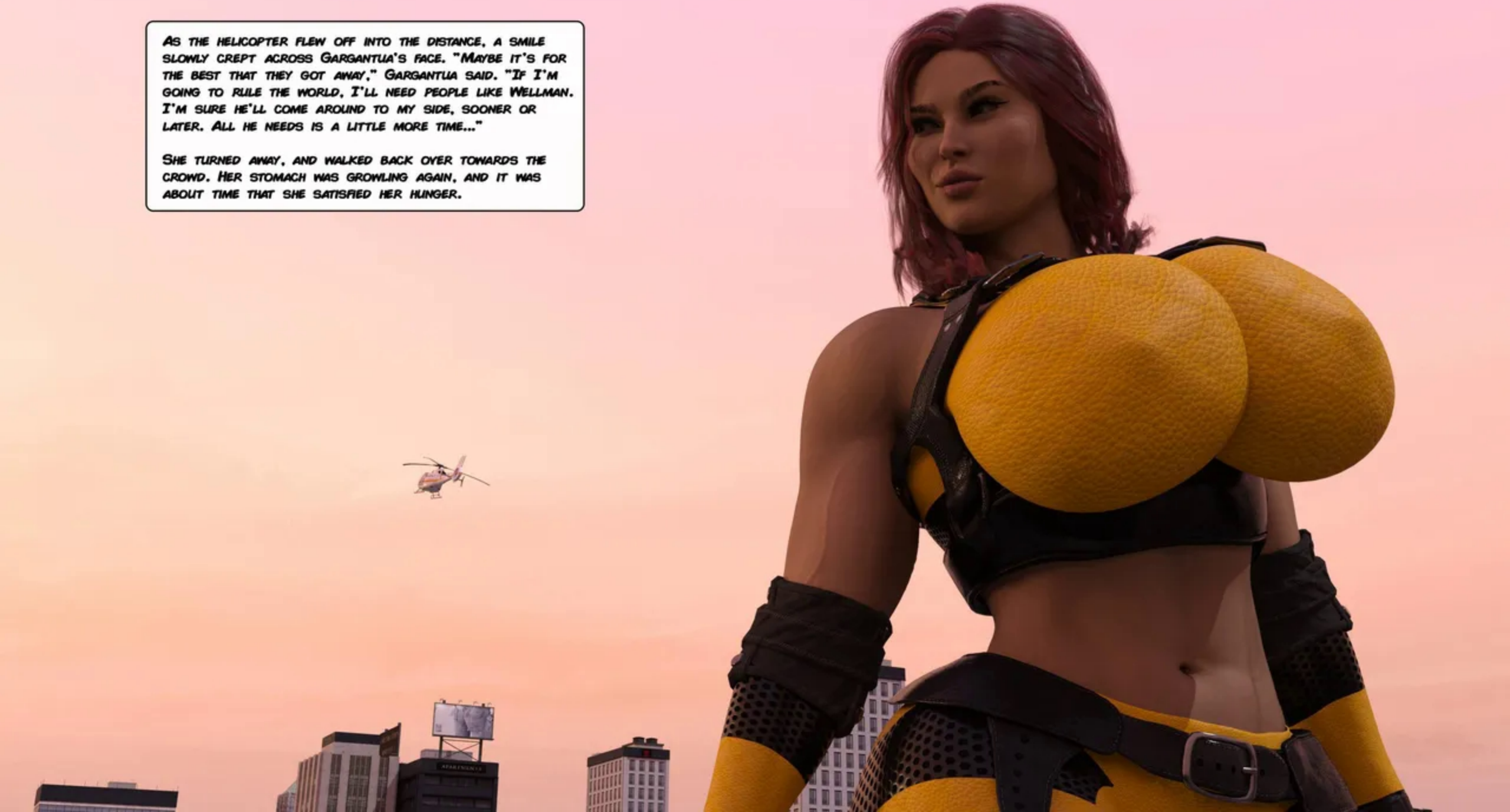

As she rose to her feet, Gargantua turned back and glared at the helicopter. "Dammit, I missed!" Gargantua shouted. "You're not getting away from me. No one gets away from me!"
CARLTON COURTS
APARTMENTS


"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!"
CARLTON COURTS
APARTMENTS

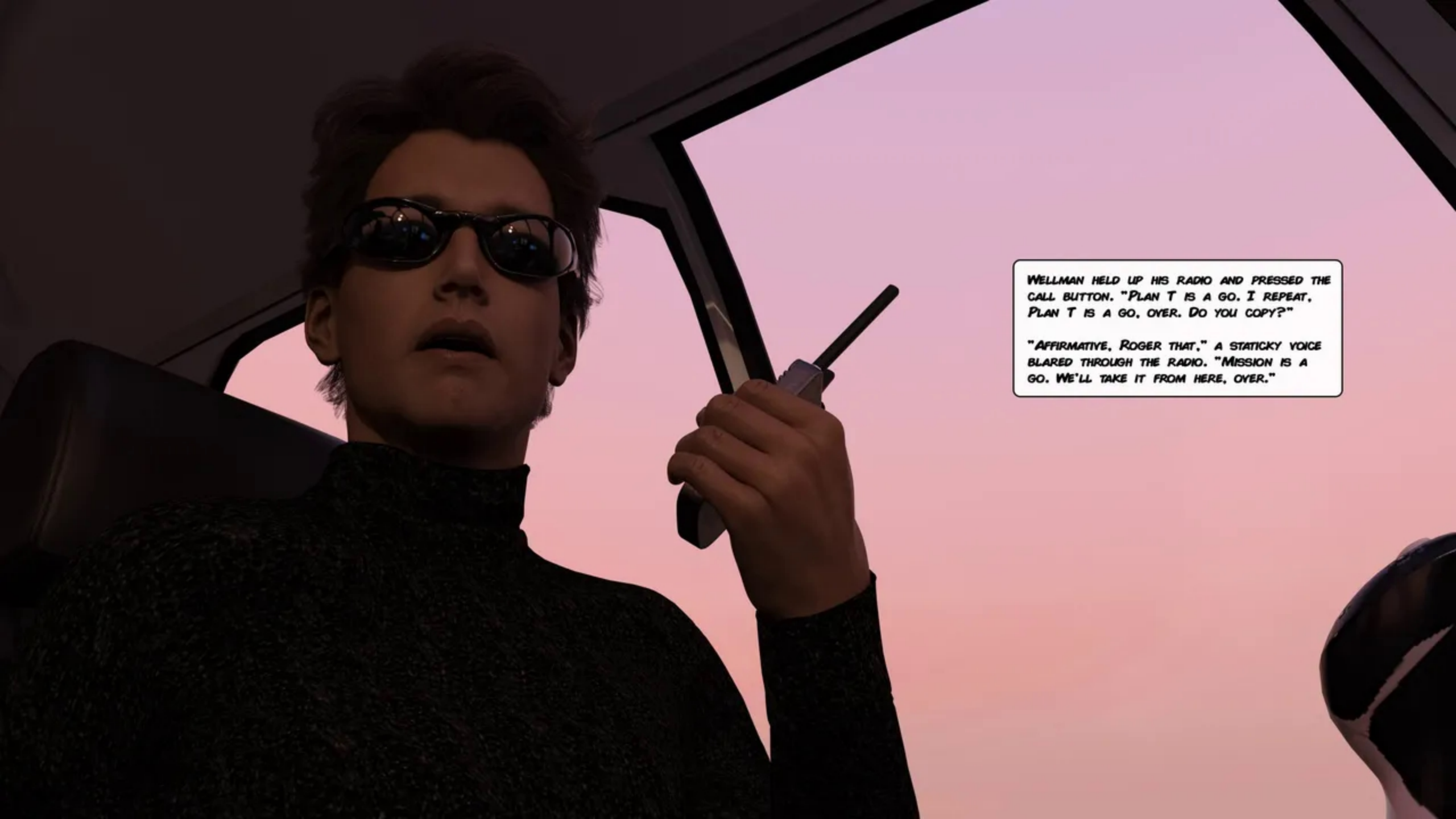

Gargantua closed her fist. She was hoping to grab the rudder, but she caught nothing but air.
"Dammit!" Gargantua cursed. She watched as the helicopter flew over a row of densely-packed buildings. Gargantua sighed, realizing she had little chance of catching it now.
APARTMENTS

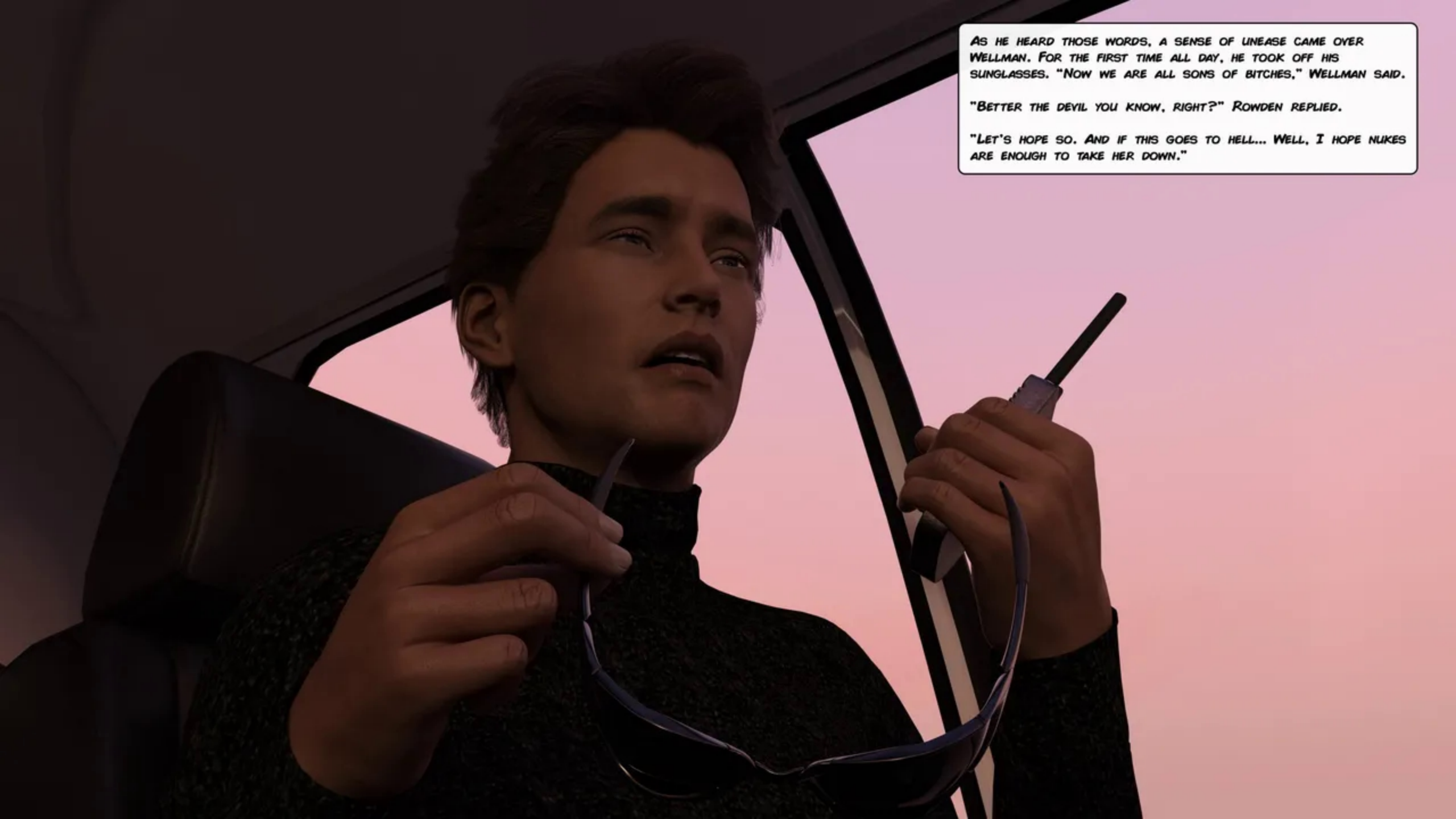
As the helicopter flew off into the distance, a smile slowly crept across Gargantua's face. "Maybe it's for the best that they got away," Gargantua said. "If I'm going to rule the world, I'll need people like Wellman. I'm sure he'll come around to my side, sooner or later. All he needs is a little more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

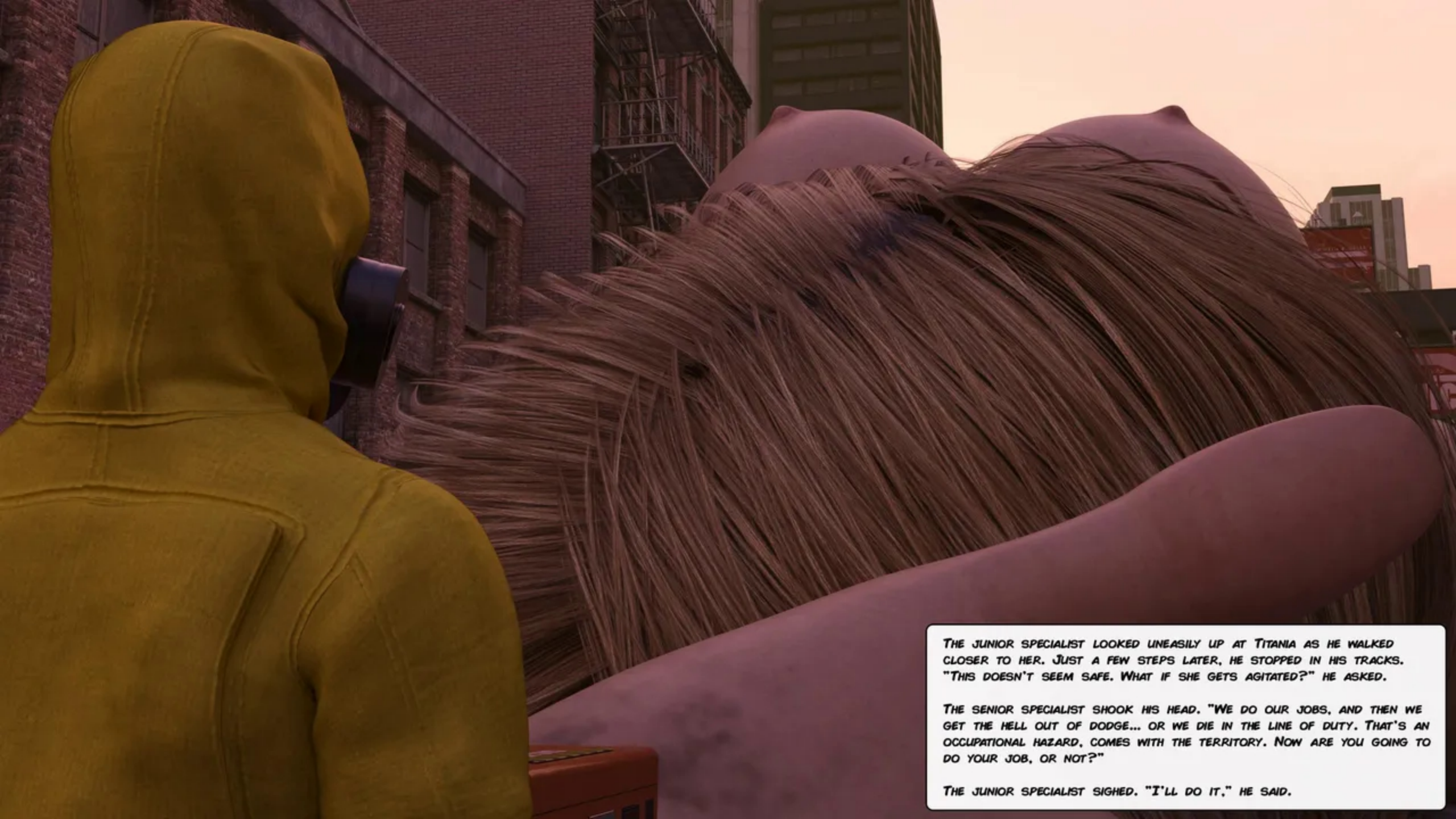

As he heard those words, a sense of unease came over Wellman. For the first time all day, he took off his sunglasses. "Now we are all sons of bitches," Wellman said.
"Better the devil you know, right?" Rowden replied.
"Let's hope so. And if this goes to hell... Well, I hope nukes are enough to take her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


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."

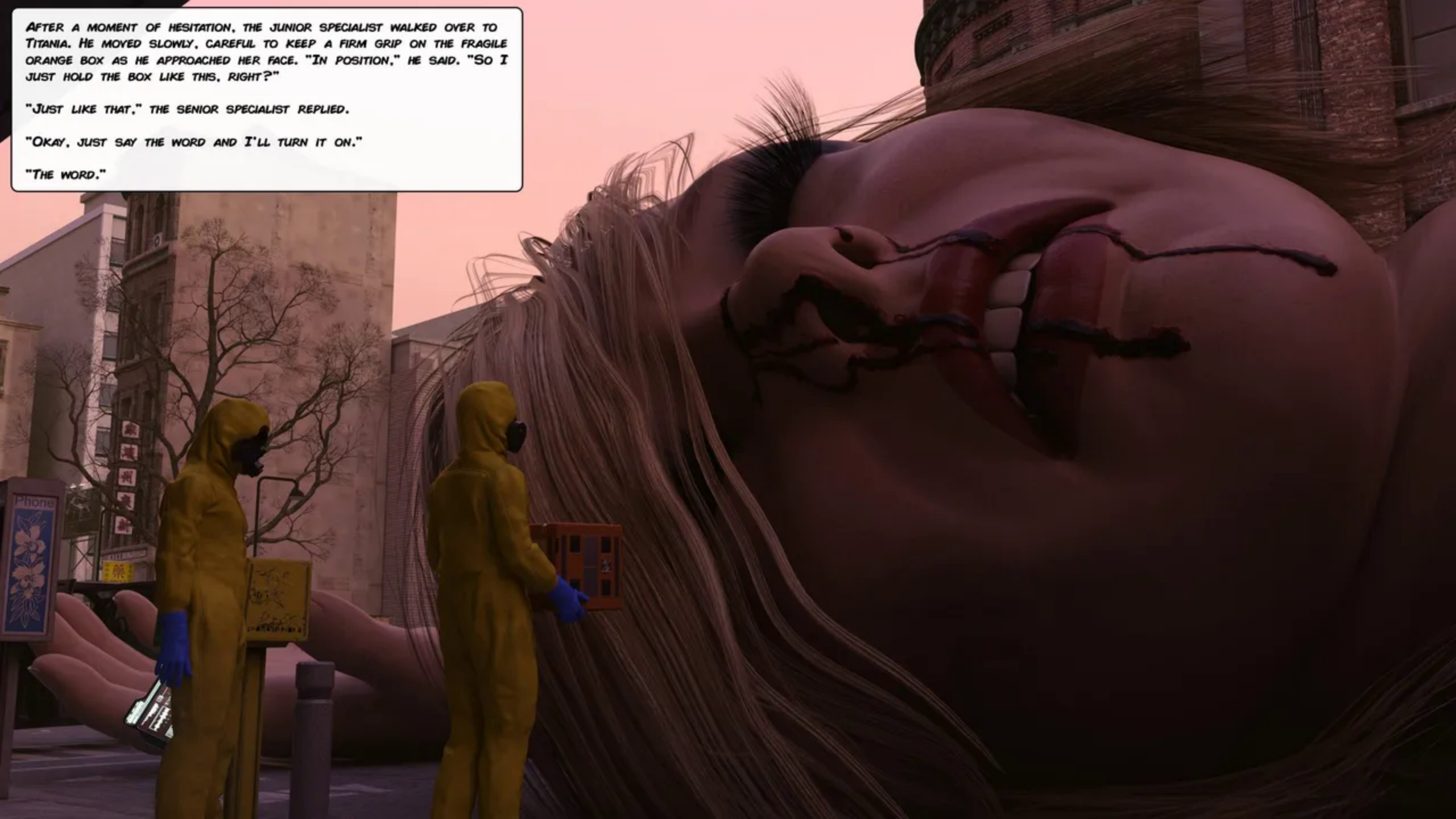
"Can do, on my way," the junior specialist replied.

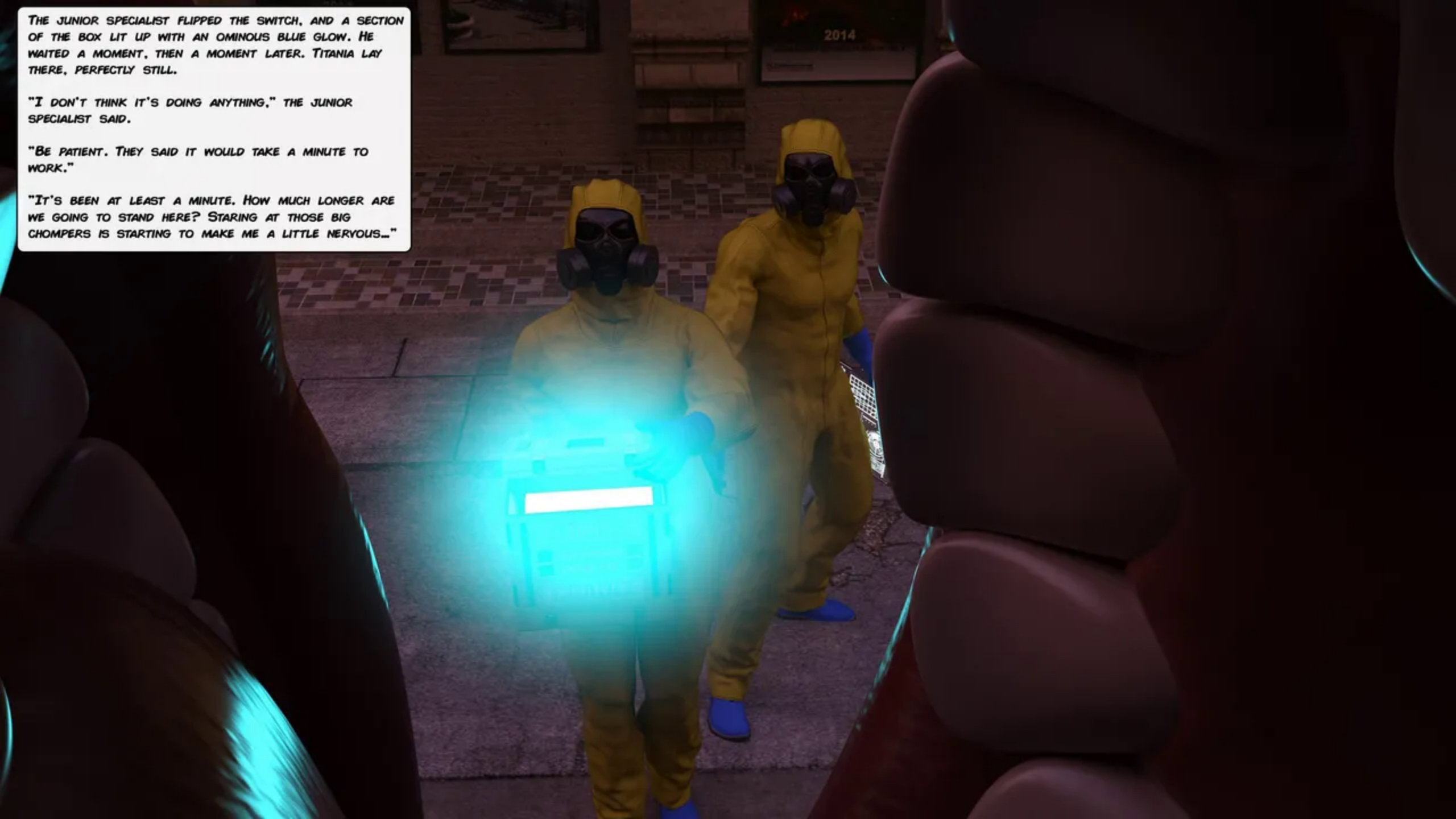


The junior specialist looked uneasily up at Titania as he walked closer to her. Just a few steps later, he stopped in his tracks. "This doesn't seem safe. What if she gets agitated?" he asked.

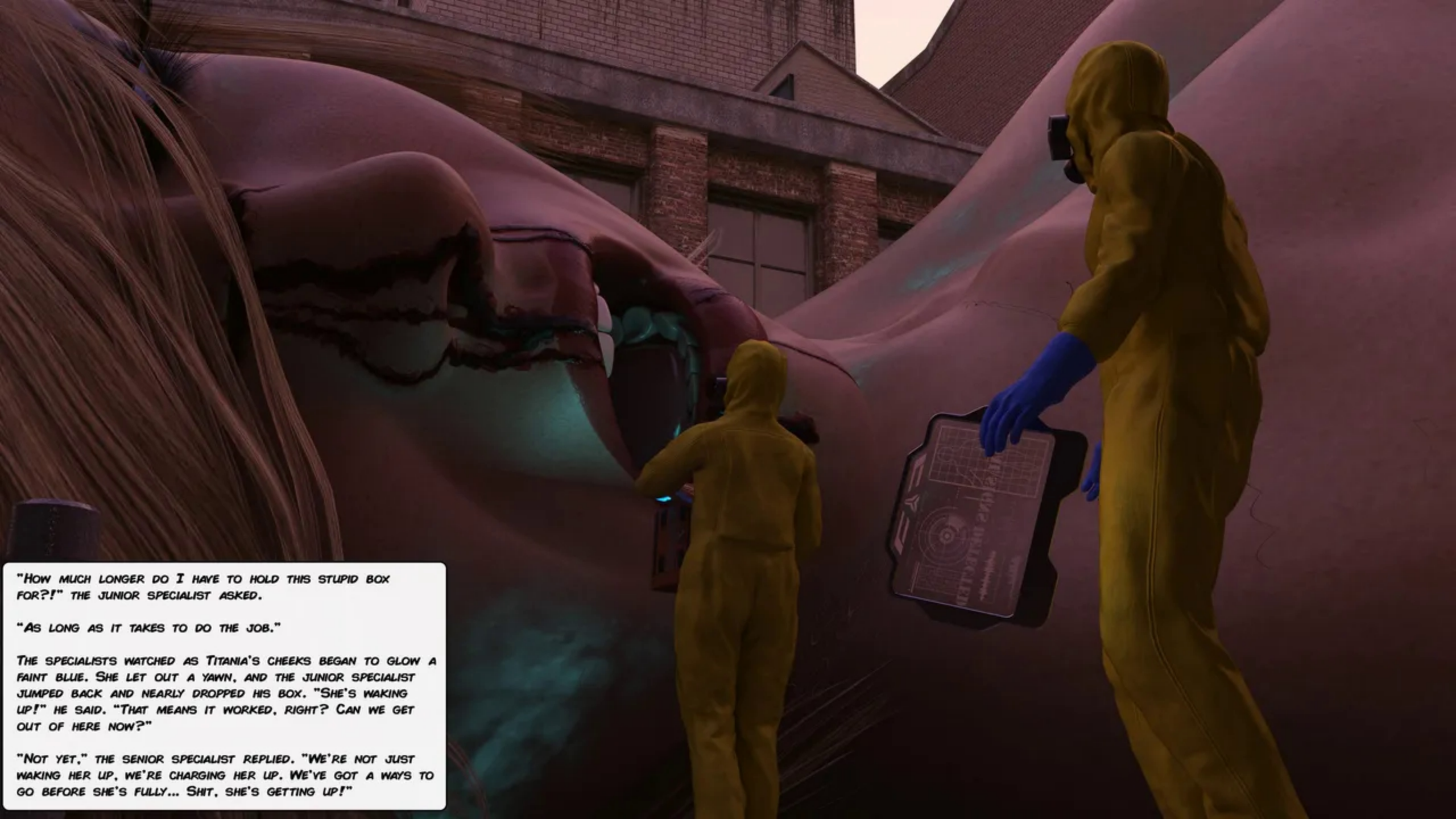
The senior specialist shook his head. "We do our jobs, and then we get the hell out of dodge... or we die in the line of duty. That's an occupational hazard, comes with the territory. Now are you going to do your job, or not?"

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

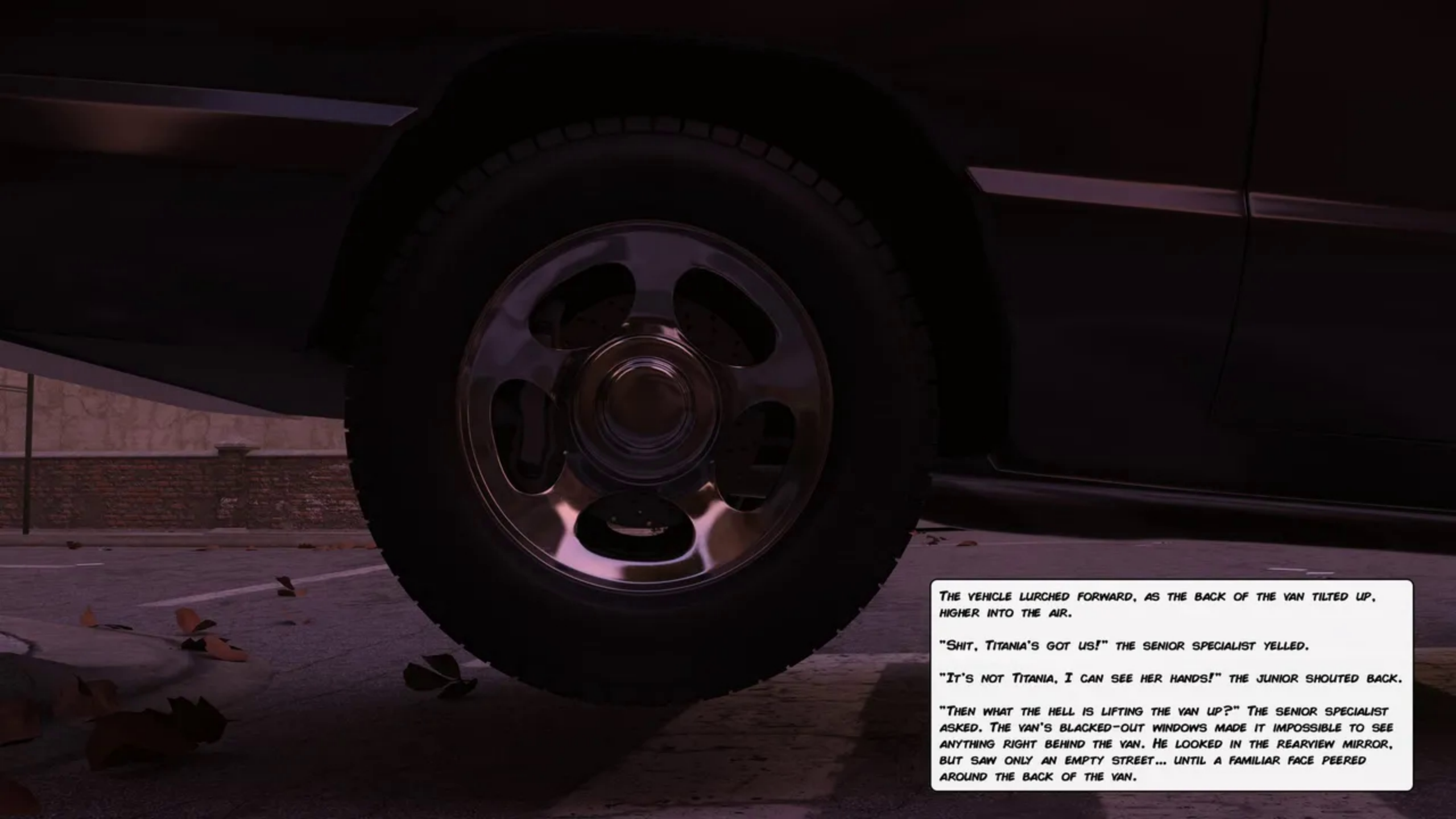

The junior specialist flipped the switch, and a section of the box lit up with an ominous blue glow. He waited a moment, then a moment later. Titania lay there, perfectly still.
"I don't think it's doing anything," the junior specialist said.
"Be patient. They said it would take a minute to work."
"It's 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..."
2014

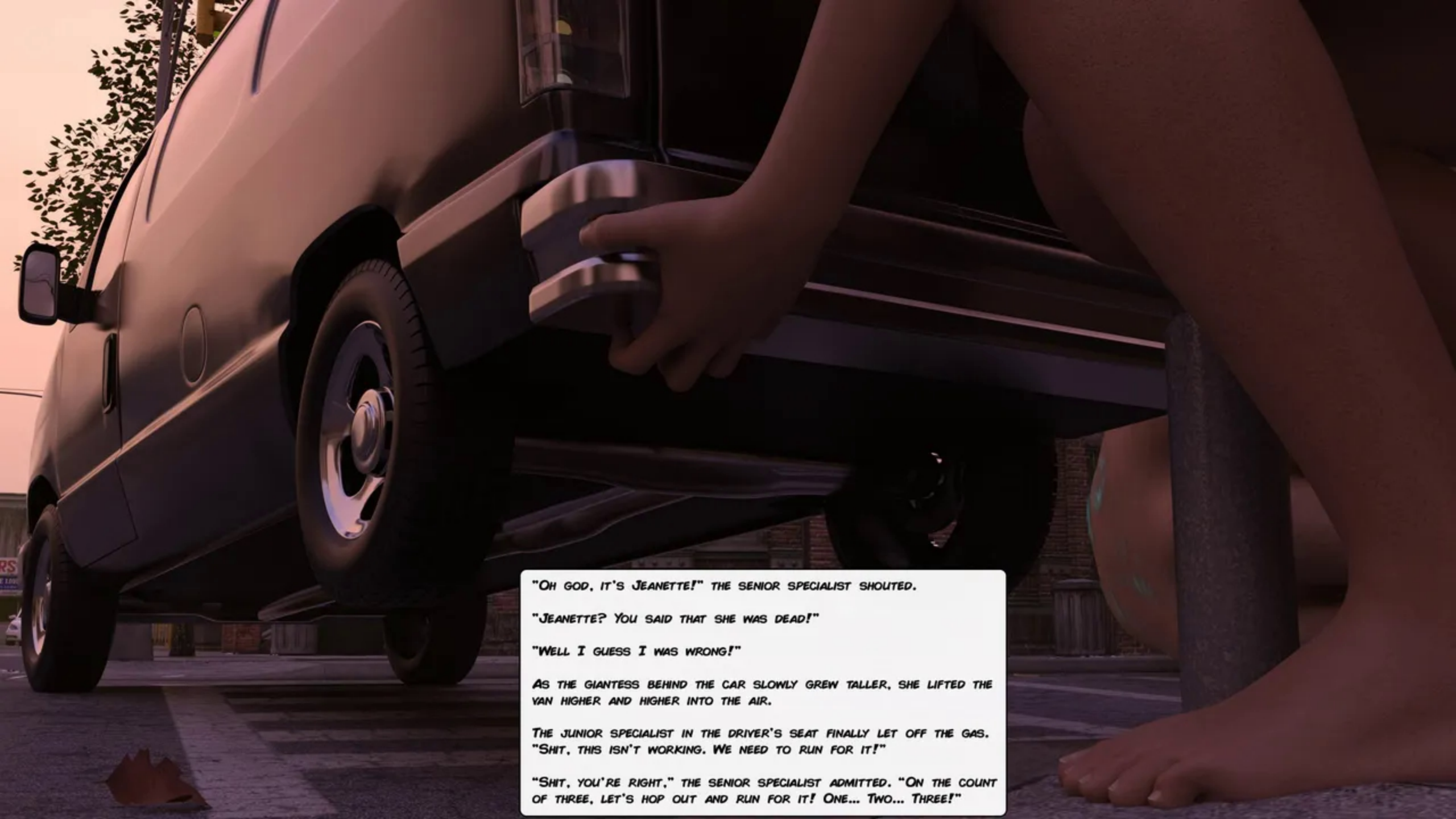

The junior specialist didn't have to wait much longer. Titania's eyes suddenly fluttered open. Half-conscious, she looked around, still in a sleepy haze.


"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 yan, 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


"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..."

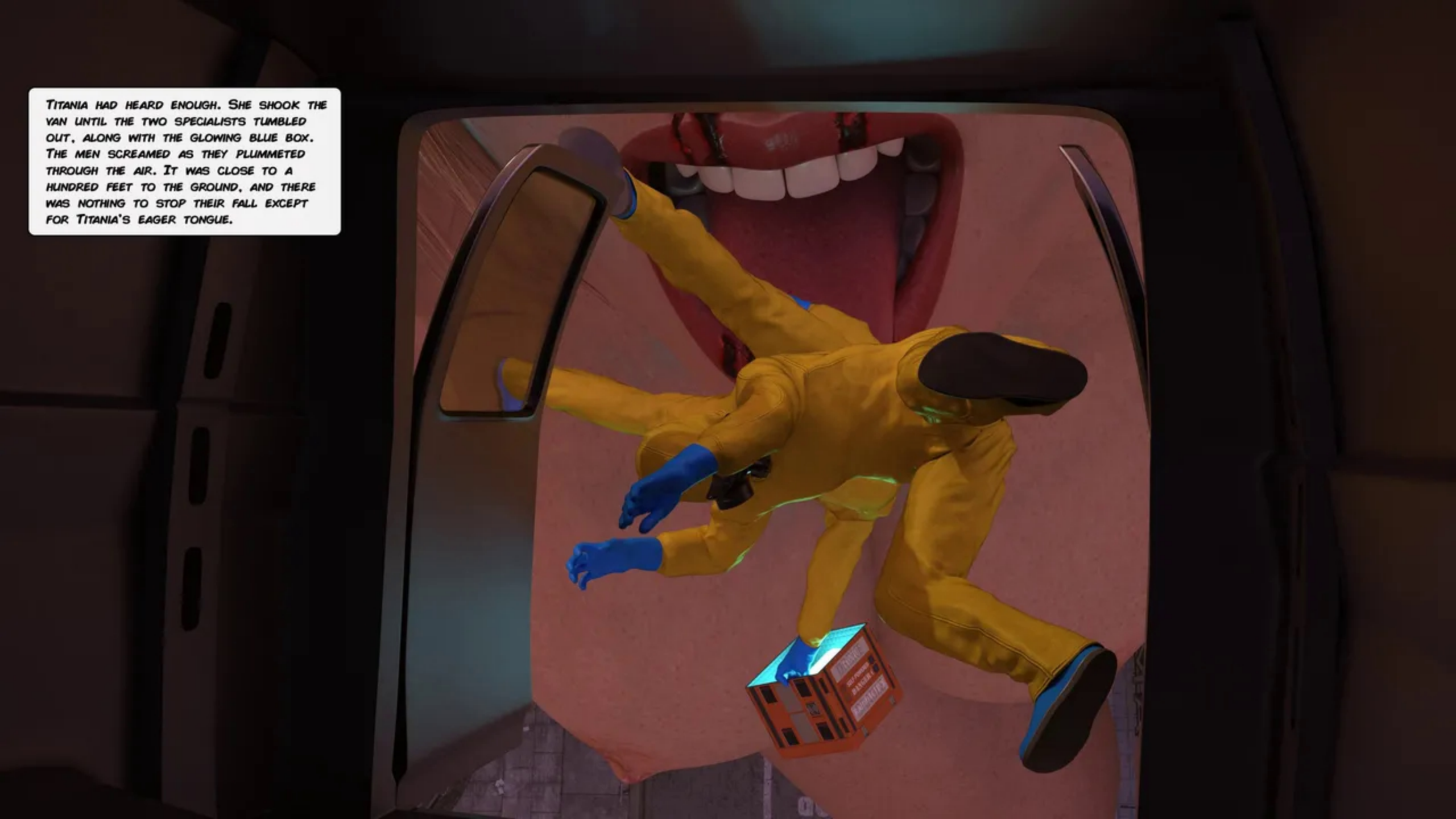

"You mean that box?" Jeanette asked, pointing towards the van. "There's something in there, along with the HAZMAT guys. Maybe if you, I don't know..."


"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..."
SELF-POWERED
CRADLE SYS


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.

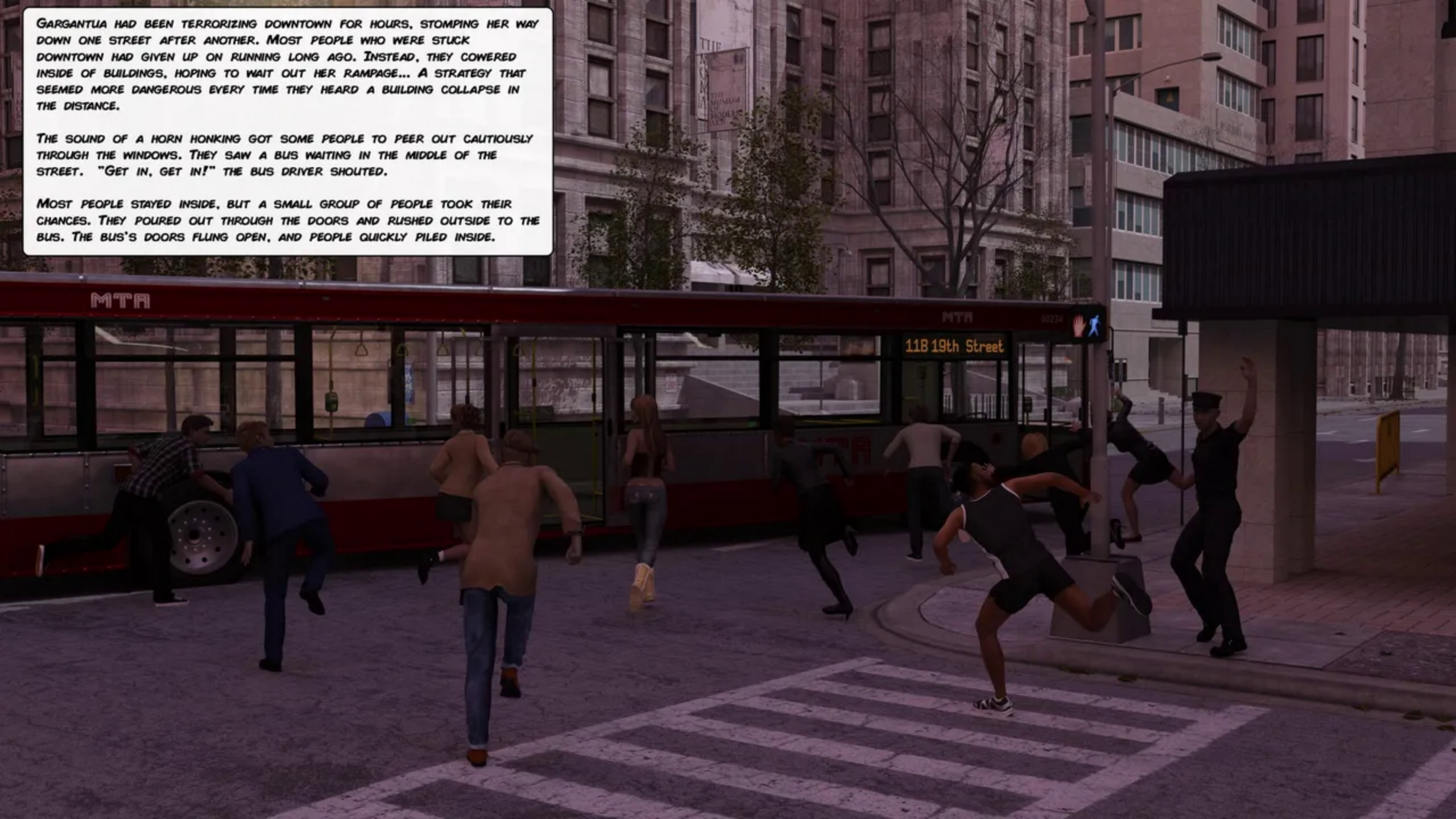


For a moment, Titania considered swallowing the box whole... but her impatience got the better of her. She chomped down, chewing up the specialists before biting down on the box. The could feel a strange liquid filling her mouth. It tasted acidic, and it made her tongue tingle. Then, at last, she swallowed.


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.

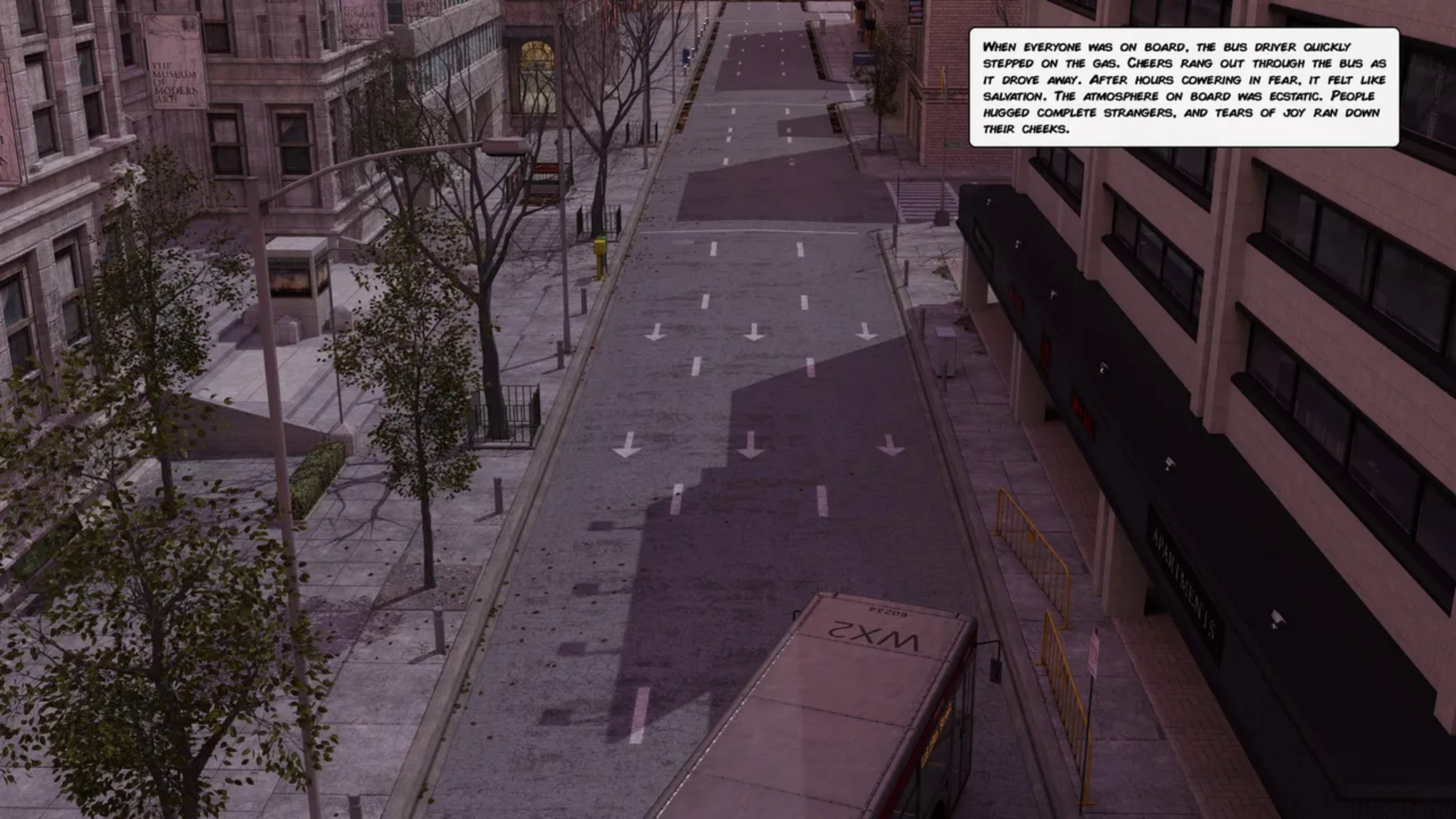

She looked down one last time at her lover, before turning towards downtown.
"You stay here, and rest up," she said to Jeanette. "I'm going to take on Gargantua!"



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.



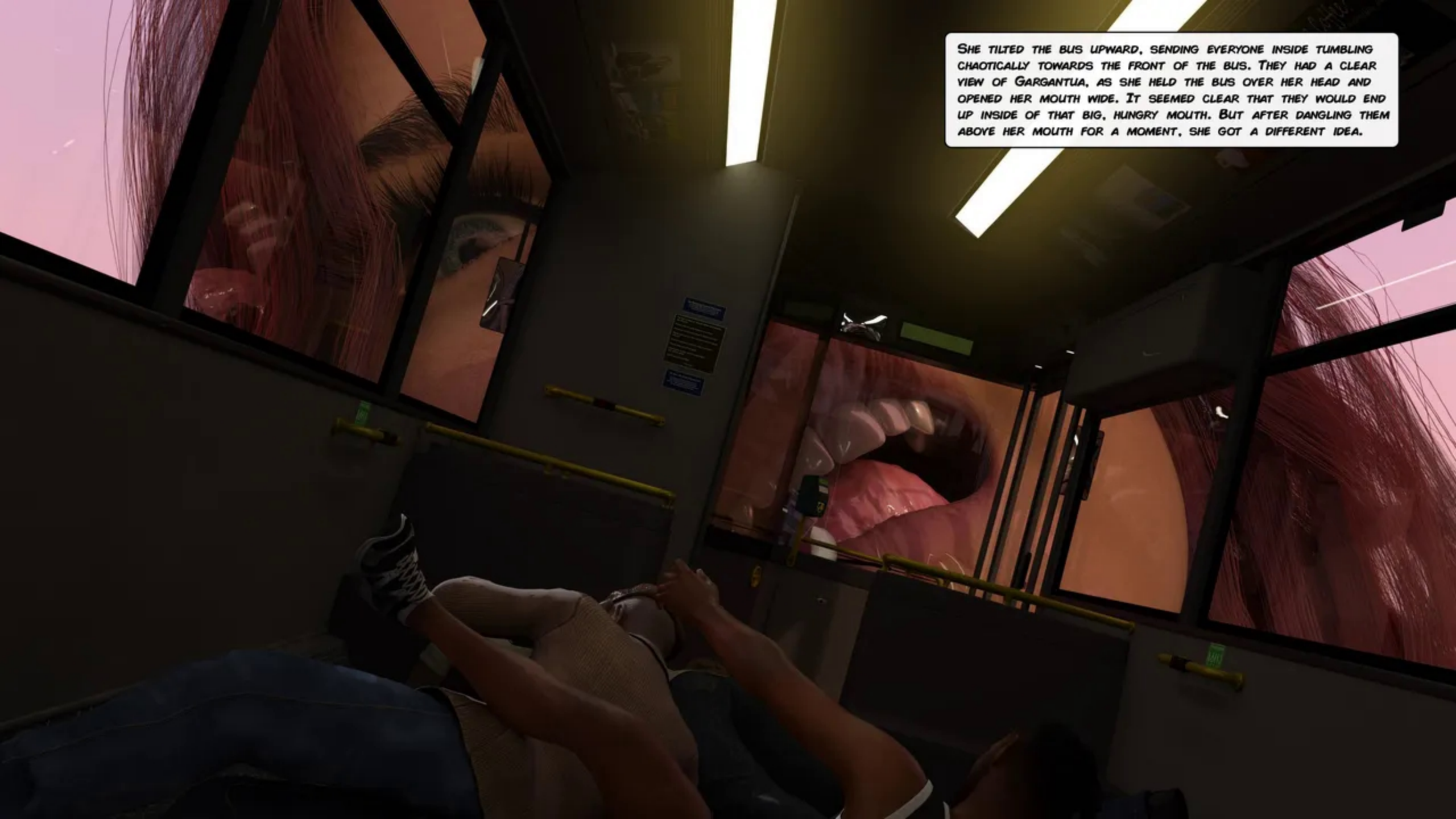
Their revelry was short-lived. Riders on the right-side of the bus were the first to see a massive hand reaching out towards them. Screams of terror echoed through the bus, and the rest of the passengers rushed over to see what was happening.



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.
MTA
WX2
XCK-9239


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.


CARLTON COURTS
APARTMENTS
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!"


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.
EASTGATE


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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TONS OF GREAT 3D GIANTESS COMICS!


TITANIA
ISSUE 12
TITANIA
REIGNS!
REDFIREDOG
TACKOFBULLETS


REDFIREDOG
+
JACKOFBULLETS


Titania dropped to her hands and knees, carelessly demolishing a few city blocks in the process. The now blue-haired giantess wanted to be a bit closer to Jeanette's height, so she could see eye to eye. Even now, she still towered over her blonde lover, not to mention the increasingly irrelevant city that surrounded them.
"Well? What are you waiting for?" Titania asked. "Get over here already!" She ordered, raising a hand to beckon Jeanette closer.


Jeanette was ecstatic. She practically leapt with excitement, the impact of her feet striking the earth sending a destructive shockwave through the miniature neighborhood below. Cars were bounced a dozen feet into the air, slamming back onto the ground so their alarms were set off while every window nearby shattered at the exact same moment. But neither of the giantesses cared about the plight of the diminutive people at their feet anymore. They were too focused on each other, too caught up in their own pleasure and drinking deep from that feeling of power.
"This is a lot to take in!" Titania exclaimed. "You were big before, but you've got to be a freakin' mile tall now, at least! The two of us are gonna be ruling the world after this...! I mean, I know that was always the plan, but I don't think we have to wait anymore. We're pretty much unstoppable! I just can't believe this is all really happening!"


"Oh?" Titania teased, full lips curling up into a smile. "You haven't seen anything yet."
Jeanette's heart skipped a beat at the implication.
"Now get over here." Titania continued. "I'm eager to test the limits of my new powers, and see just how big I can grow. I'm going to need your help to do it, of course. But first... I think you need to grow a whole lot bigger. Don't you agree?"



"D-DO YOU REALLY MEAN IT?!" Jeanette practically screamed, her voice echoing around for dozens of blocks in every direction.

Titania only smiled, then rose to her knees, the simple movement eradicating dozens of blocks in the process. Seeing the world from the perspective of a giantess had been a normal thing for her for quite some time, but now she towered far above the skyline without even standing on her feet. Her gargantuan figure towered over the cityscape, though she only admired her new size for a moment before turning her attention back down to Jeanette, who was miles away on the far side of the city.


"I thought it would be sexy to make you walk over to me... watch you turn a huge part of this puny little city into nothing but empty footprints... but I don't think I have the patience for that." Titania mused, absent-mindedly tweaking her nipple while she beamed down at Jeanette. "After all, what's the point in ruling the world if you have to wait for anything?"


Saying this, Titania stretched her arms to balance herself, and shakily climbed to her feet. Moving around at such a new, enormous scale would take some getting used to, but the moment her heel made contact with the ground and she could see the shockwave rip through the city she couldn't help but smile. Her every movement rocked her foot slightly from side to side, making the destruction all the more apparent and she could only look down at Jeanette with a wide grin.
In no time at all she was raising her other shoe and slamming it onto the earth, watching as even someone as large as Jeanette struggled to remain standing from the quakes.


As the dust was still settling Titania stood tall, placing a hand on her hips to emphasize her confidence. Her gigantic form was visible for miles around, as the city's skyline failed to even reach as high up as her ankles in these shoes. She looked almost ethereal as the low sunset of the evening cast a warm glow over her naked body, making her look less like a woman and more of a beast. A dark leviathan of terrifying power.
"Reminds me of when we first met." Titania mused, noting just how small Jeanette looked before her. "I'm going to walk over to you now. Try not to get caught under my feet, okay dear?"


Jeanette's confidence was beginning to falter as the immensity of Titania's new scale was beginning to set in. "I-I don't know if that's such a good idea!" She exclaimed. "The whole city shook like crazy just from you standing up! What if you lose your balance? What if you really did step on me?"


"Since when are you such a worrier?" Titania asked. "What do you suppose would happen if I were to fall on you, anyway? Do you think you'd be crushed? Turned into a red stain on my tits? Ha!" She laughed. "Sweetie, you survived an encounter with Gargantua. Powerful as I am, I doubt that falling would prove anything more than a mild annoyance to you!"


"Now stand still. I'll be right there."
Saying this, Titania took her first massive step in Jeanette's direction. This quake was more violent than the ones before, and even Jeanette had to shield herself from the explosions of dust and debris that followed every single one of Titania's gigantic footfalls. The people below were squished like they weren't even there. Mere ants scurrying away from Titania's footwear, and the force of her footsteps effortlessly carved through buildings and roads alike. It seemed almost as if she was continuing to grow as the distance had truly masked how huge Titania was.


A distance of several miles was crossed in only a dozen steps, leaving Titania standing right before Jeanette. She grinned wolfishly down at the tiny woman, raised her foot above the tiny blonde for a moment to draw a bit of panic out of her... before lowering.
"Watch where you step, seriously!" Jeanette shouted, cringing as Titania approached. "I'm going to be really pissed if you-"


Jeanette backed away, fearing that Titania may have misjudged how close she was, and was nearly blown over by the giantess slamming her heel down directly in front of her. The impact shook the entire city, sending cracks spreading through the ground for thousands of feet in every direction that swallowed up people and vehicles alike. Even Jeanette recoiled from the force of the blow, wanting to make sure that Titania wasn't going to take another step before approaching her once more.


"You crazy bitch!" Jeanette shouted, her temper getting the better of her. "T-That was a little too goddamn close!"
Titania said nothing in response, but wiggled her toes inside of her heels. A small movement that made the ground shake a bit more, and drew Jeanette's eyes towards them, before she began to look up. And up, and up, craning her neck back as far as she could... only to be met with the bottom of Titania's mountainous cleavage. She couldn't remember a time that Titania towered over her quite with much. Even before Jeanette had grown. It was a strange sensation, to be hundreds of feet tall, and still utterly dwarfed by someone much bigger. To stand only as tall as the heel of a titaness's shoe.


It should have been intimidating. Perhaps even worrying. But it didn't last long. Now that Titania was here the excitement returned as Jeanette broke the silence.
"Oh, who the hell am I kidding?" She laughed. "I can't stay mad at you! You're the one who made me grow in the first place. If you want to step on me and put an end to our relationship, go ahead! Do it! I know I've done a lot of bullshit to you in the past that I'm sure you'd just love to get me back for. I can't even blame you!" She taunted, wanting to see if Titania would bite. She waited there silently, eyes closed for several seconds as she half-expected the bigger giantess to actually do exactly that... but to her relief, nothing happened.


"I'm glad we're on the same page." Jeanette said, biting her lip flirtatiously as she looked up at Titania. "You know, I think that little brush with death might have actually helped put me in the mood. It's been a long, long time since I actually felt a little bit scared of you, and honestly? I kind of miss it. That sense of danger is what made being with you so exciting when we first started out."


"Oh?" Titania asked, crouching before the significantly smaller woman. "Did you really think I would hurt you?"
"Not intentionally." Jeanette said, shrugging her shoulders. "But you could, and you can be a bit careless at times in how... you handle certain situations."
A coy smile creeped across Titania's lips as she gazed down at Jeanette. "You get off on knowing that I could kill you, don't you?"
"I mean... a little bit..." Jeanette admitted.
"You should've said so." Titania teased, winking down at the tiny woman. "I'll give you a taste of that danger."


"Well? What are you waiting for then?" Titania said, lowering a hand still caked with dried blood. "Climb aboard."


Jeanette carefully stepped forward, brushing her fingers along the red stains to make sure they were dried, before climbing into the giantess's palm. As soon as she was on board Titania lifted her hand, giving Jeanette a view of the whole valley. "Wow... I can really feel the wind rushing by! I've never been up this high before. Well, not outside of a jet, anyway!"


"I'm not even fully standing yet." Titania mused, continually raising Jeanette higher and higher into the sky. As she did so Jeanette's excitement gradually turned to fear. "I'm-I'm not usually scared of heights, but I must be over a mile up in the air by now!" Jeanette exclaimed. "You're not going to let me fall, are you?"


Titania chuckled, finally raising Jeanette up to her face. "And here I thought you wanted a little thrill," she teased. "But you don't have anything to worry about. Go on, stand up. After everything you've already been through do you think a measly little fall is actually going to kill you?"



Jeanette admired Titania's confidence, but she was nevertheless concerned. She slowly rose to her feet, but a slight quiver of Titania's hand made her stumble backwards. Her heart leapt out of her chest for a split-second before she caught herself, digging her fingers into Titania's soft palm.

With the moment passed, Jeanette leaned back in her new seat and gazed up at Titania with a newfound sense of awe. "I can't get over how big you are now... You're like a force of nature." Jeanette whispered. "Every little movement of yours makes the earth shake. I don't know how many people you crushed just trying to get here. Literally any move you make is going to cause damage to your surroundings. Just thinking about it all is making me feel funny. I'm getting butterflies in my stomach, just like I did back when we first met. And... there's something that I've been wondering about for a while now, Titania."

"Go on."

Jeanette took a deep breath, and said what was on her mind. "I know you've always had a reputation for being... rough. Did you ever think about killing me back then?"


Titania paused for a moment to search her memory and consider her words. Finally, she sighed, and smiled down. "You know, I went through a lot of girlfriends before you, and I only ever broke up 'normally' with one of them. Too messy to deal with, and too much risk of personal information getting out there. So, most of the time, it was just easier just to eat them when the love was gone... and more fun, too."

"And? What about me?" Jeanette asked, leaning forward in her seated position. "Be honest. Was it love at first sight? Or was there a time you considered doing the same to me?"

Titania sighed. "I could tell you that you were never in any danger from me. I could say I knew you were special from the first time I laid eyes on you, and that I knew the moment we met you're the one I'd want to spend my life with... But that would be a lie. At first, I only thought of you as a hot blonde college girl who gave amazing head."

Jeanette grinned. "Well, you weren't wrong there. But when did you know I was the one?"


Titania's lips curled up into a mischievous smile. "When you sicced me on those classmates of yours. Wanted me, a woman known to be a superhero, to go to a university and swallow a few coeds whole. That was when I knew you were special. I remember the way you looked at me when I sucked down those blonde girls. Their only crime was disrespecting you, and yet you not only had no remorse, but you encouraged it. Asked me to do it over and over, and even joined in at the first opportunity. Most of my girlfriends got squeamish about me killing people, but you... You relished it, right from the start, didn't you?"
"I did," Jeanette admitted. "Not least because I knew that you could have swallowed me just as easily... Just like you could now."
"Oh. Can I?" Titania teased, licking her chops. "I hadn't noticed. Would you like that?"


Jeanette bit her bottom lip, but shook her head. "That does sound like a pretty hot way to go out... But I don't want to die. Not for a long, long time. I want to be with you as long as I possibly can."


Titania smiled, and raised Jeanette up to her face. "I do too," She said softly, bringing Jeanette to her lips. Even though her massive lips were big enough to engulf Jeanette's entire head, their kiss was gentle and passionate. As they embraced each other in mid-air, they both knew right away that this moment would stay with them forever. The true beginning of the rest of their lives.


Titania slowly pulled her lover away, leaving Jeanette to moan with need as she wanted it to last longer. She held the tiny woman like a precious jewel, her gaze never leaving her face. "I love you." Titania said breathily.
"I love you too." Jeanette replied. "But come on! Enough foreplay! What are we waiting for? Let's fuck already!"


Titania laughed. "You always get right to the point, don't you? Hold on, I just need to find a place to sit..."
"What the hell are you talking about?" Jeanette asked. "You're a mile tall. The whole fucking world is your seat! I'm going to be disappointed if you didn't mean you wanted to find the most populated space before dropping that huge, fat ass of yours onto the ground!"


"I guess you're right." Titania admitted. "I considered trying to minimize casualties, but what the hell. A neighborhood won't have any more crime issues if there's no more people living in it, right?"
Saying this, Titania leaned over and slammed her hand down, crushing a few city blocks under her palm. The entire city seemed to shudder with the impact, but Titania hardly noticed. The ground rumbled, shook, and split apart as Titania turned the area directly underneath her into a seat.


With a cacophonous BOOM Titania dropped to her side, flattening more of the city beneath her. She looked back, raised her foot in the air and reached a hand out towards her heel.
"Go ahead, climb aboard." Titania instructed. "And hold on tight."


Though Jeanette was nervous, she did as she was told, climbing onto Titania's heel and wrapping her arms around it as tightly as she could. The wind rushed past Jeanette's face at this great altitude, making her deeply aware of just how high she was. She held on for dear life, clinging tightly to the smooth leather heels.
"I-I don't mean to complain, but I thought we were going to have sex!" Jeanette whined. "I don't know about you, but trying not to fall to my death doesn't seem much like sex to me!"


Titania said nothing, offering Jeanette little more than a smile as she struggled to hold on as the bigger giantess turned and laid on her back. Slowly, she extended her foot as far as she could, stretching the full length of her body until Jeanette was more than a mile away from her face. A smile crept across her face as she watched Jeanette cling to the toe of her heels.
"Don't get me wrong." Titania teased, gently waving her foot from side to side. "I want to fuck too, but I'm going to make you work for it. First you've got to climb up my body. You can manage that, right?"


"I... sure hope so!" Jeanette groaned, as she struggled to pull herself up. It was a great deal more difficult than she anticipated, making her regret that she didn't accompany Titania to the gym as often as she should have.


With a sudden burst of adrenaline, Jeanette pulled herself up onto the toe of Titania's heel, taking great care to balance herself. In doing so she placed one of her own feet on Titania's big toe, noting just how small she was in comparison.
"Made it!" She exclaimed, as she stepped confidently over Titania's toe. "The hard part is over. Now all I have to do is..."


"...Everything else!" Jeanette's confidence quickly faded when she nearly lost her balance just moving down the ankle, but managed to keep herself from falling. A second later she'd regained her footing, and balanced carefully as she strolled up Titania's shin.


With a bit of a vertical climb ahead, Jeanette got down on all fours and clambered over Titania's knee. She continued along, digging her nails into Titania's thighs in an effort to drag herself along. The soft flesh shifted under Jeanette's weight as Titania made a grand show of flexing her considerable musculature, and the resulting vibration almost made Jeanette lose her balance once again.


Thankfully, there was a lot more wiggle room as she continued ahead. As she walked along the last stretch of Jeanette's thighs, she took in another view. One she appreciated a lot more than a giant heel. A pair of truly wondrous, enormous mountains. Titania's chest was always eye-catching, but they looked unbelievably inviting at this size. The gravity-defying orbs rested on the giantess's chest, beckoning Jeanette to come claim them for herself.


But before she could do that, something caught her eye. The gigantic melons were tempting. Inviting. Practically begging her to come enjoy them... but she thought back to what Titania had said earlier. About her just being a pretty blonde who gave good head.
Her gaze locked onto the real prize: Titania's enormous womanhood. "That is one big pussy," Jeanette mused, biting her bottom lip as she crawled over seductively, kneading Titania's pubic mound like a cat settling in before a nap.


"Are you not going to finish your trip?" Titania asked, grabbing her enormous tits with her hands and squeezing them tightly. The soft things squished between her fingers and spilled out of her cupped hands as she looked down at Jeanette, who enjoyed the show
"Be honest." Jeanette said, staring seductively at her gargantuan lover. "You want it as bad as I do. What do you say we skip the foreplay and get started?"


"You drive a hard bargain." Titania mused. "But... How about you give me a kiss, first?"
"But I just kissed you!" Jeanette exclaimed, climbing onto her feet.
"What, you don't want to kiss me again?" Titania pouted, putting on her best sad puppy dog face.
"You just want to make me climb up your boobs, don't you?" Jeanette asked.
"Maybe..."


"Fine, you can have your wish!" Jeanette grumbled. "You're lucky I want to do this too..." She muttered, awkwardly climbing her way up the cavern of Titania's cleavage, pushing off against the soft walls of flesh on either side for leverage.


Just as Jeanette was nearing the top, those same walls suddenly closed in on her, stopping her from moving any further. "Ha ha. Very funny, tight-tits, but they're tight enough already!" Jeanette joked. "You can let me go now!"


But Titania wasn't about to let her go so easily. As Jeanette struggled to get out of the marshmallowy grip, Titania squeezed her breasts together even tighter. Soon Jeanette was buried in a mountain of soft flesh, as the pressure continued to mount on her comparatively tiny form.
"Dammit, Titania! That kind of hurts!" Jeanette groaned. "That's way too tight! Come on, I can't breathe!"


Titania stared smugly down at Jeanette while she squeezed her massive breasts together while casually tweaking a nipple. "If you can talk, you can breathe," She teased. "Besides. I missed this. It's fun bullying you. Deep down, even though you get off on being a giant too... I think you still like this. I think this is getting you hot, isn't it? And if not... what are you going to do about it?"
"What am I going to do?" Jeanette squealed, pulling her body up with all her strength and gaining a few precious inches before the breast prison squeezed tighter still. "I'm... I'm gonna grow bigger and beat the crap out of you!" She shut her eyes and strained as hard as she could to try and eke out a few more feet of growth... but to no avail. Her well was dry, and she needed Titania's help to do it again. After giving up on growing, she tried again to claw her way out of Titania's cleavage, but Titania's breasts had her pinned.

"Having fun in there?" Titania teased.

"Obviously not. Now let me out!"

"Mmm... maybe. What's the magic word?" Titania asked.

Jeanette sighed and rolled her eyes. "Titania, *please* let me out."


"A little kindness goes a long way." Titania teased, before loosening her grip just enough to let the tiny blonde squeeze through. Jeanette lurched forward, falling onto Titania's chest as she took in deep breaths. Something Titania couldn't help but laugh at.
"Come on! That wasn't funny!" Jeanette exclaimed, dusting herself off as she stood again.
"It kind of was, though," Titania replied, barely stifling another laugh.


"Alright, maybe it was a *little* funny," Jeanette admitted. "But what's gotten into you? Why are you suddenly so playful?"
"Because I just remembered how much you like it," Titania teased. "You're trying to act mad, but deep down you're loving this, aren't you? You love being big, but at the end of the day you still want me to be the one on top, don't you?"


Jeanette considered trying to talk her way out of this... before sighing in defeat. "Yeah, fine. You're right. Maybe I do kind of like it." Jeanette admitted. "You won. Now I'm in the mood! Can we fuck already?"


"Where's that kiss you promised me?"
"Nuh-uh," Jeanette replied. "I don't kiss girls who are mean to me. I only fuck 'em."
"You're gonna kiss this one," Titania said. "Now are you going to do as I say? Or would you rather I suck you down? You are looking mighty tasty..."


"Fine." Jeanette sighed. "But just a quick kiss." She leaned forward and pressed her lips against Titania's once again. At first Jeanette just wanted to get the kiss over with, but as soon as she locked lips she once again found herself lost in the warmth and tenderness of embracing her giant lover. The soft breaths seeping through Titania's lips. The warmth of her skin. It was all so intoxicating she briefly forgot what she was doing this for.


As Jeanette kissed Titania, she felt like she was in a dream. Everything around her seemed to fade away as she deepened the kiss, exploring every inch of Titania's mouth and tasting her sweetness.


But she forgot only briefly. Excited to grow more, she eventually broke the kiss apart, and pulled her face away. When they finally stopped from each other, Titania wasted little time moving things forward. She ran her tongue along Jeanette's stomach, licking the sweat off the smaller woman. "Mmm, Titania," Jeanette cooed. She writhed in pleasure as Jeanette's tongue explored her body, caressing her every last curve.


Jeanette turned around, presenting her tight ass. Her giant lover's tongue wasted no time, lapping up Jeanette's sweat until it tickled the top of her thighs. At last, Titania reached the object of her desire and devoured Jeanette's pussy. The sensation was utterly overwhelming, and she found herself moaning in ecstasy as Titania licked her into oblivion.


Jeanette bent down to give her easier access, sticking her ass high in the air. As Titania continued to lick, Jeanette found it harder and harder to keep from losing control entirely. Her body trembled with pleasure, but also relief that she could finally let herself go without any worry or inhibition. Her body shook with pleasure as Titania continued to lick and tease until every last bit of bliss had been wrung from Jeanette's body.


When Jeanette had been satisfied, Titania plucked Jeanette off her chest, and lifted her back into the air. "W-Whoa! Be careful!" Jeanette exclaimed.
"I got you off." Titania growled, smiling at her tiny tiny lover. "Now it's my turn. I want to try something new. Something that might be a little bit dangerous for both of us."


Jeanette perked up. "I'm in. What exactly do you want me to do?" She looked up at Titania with a mix of lust and concern.


Titania gazed intensely into Jeanette's eyes. "I want you to grow inside of me," She stated plainly. "I'm going to put you inside of my pussy, and you're going to eat me out... and then you're going to grow, okay?"


"But what if I can't control it? What if I grow too much?" Jeanette asked.
"That's a risk I'm willing to take," Titania replied.


"Okay, if you're sure," Jeanette said.
"I am." Titania replied. With that, she lowered Jeanette down between her legs.


Jeanette looked at Titania's womanhood with a mix of excitement and trepidation now that she was seeing it up-close. "This reminds me of the first time we met," She mused. "That evening in the TV station*. I was so nervous filming you, knowing what you were capable of. Knowing what you've done. Then you looked my way, and said 'you're quite the little treat.' Before I knew what was happening, you were having your way with me..."
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"Less than five minutes after I laid eyes on you, you were using me as your dildo. Don't get me wrong, I'm not mad about it. I was horny as hell, and I'd spent a lot of time fantasizing about that kind of thing, but... I was fucking terrified, too. You were so rough with me, I didn't know if I was going to make it out of there, or if you were going to fuck me to death..."


"Mm." Titania smiled. "Truth be told, it wouldn't have been the first time," She added ominously. "I needed you so bad then I just had to have you. Almost as bad as I need you right now..."
Titania felt her body trembling with anticipation. She was scared, but the thrill of it all was simply too much for her to endure. She positioned Jeanette on top of her and slowly, carefully, she began to guide the much-smaller giantess inside. She pushed Jeanette deeper in, until the younger woman was waist-deep in her pussy, legs kicking about frantically inside.


Titania carefully spun Jeanette around so she could get a good look at her face. The smaller blonde looked up at Titania while she ran her tiny hands along her inner thighs, caressing them softly. "Here goes," Jeanette said. "But remember, you asked for this... How big should I grow? Just a little bit?"


"Don't hold back," Titania moaned. "I don't just want a dildo. I want you to fill me up like I've never been filled before. I want my screams of pleasure to send shockwaves through the valley... and I want yours to be just as loud."


Jeanette smiled knowingly. "The whole world's watching, let's give them one hell of a show!" She proclaimed, before placing both hands onto Titania's clitoris and gently massaging it with her fingers.


Jeanette grabbed hold of Titania's labia and slowly sank deeper into Titania's womanhood. Titania's pussy was soaked with her juices, allowing the small woman to slide in easily. Her hole was warm, wet, and eager to take in Jeanette's nubile body.


The effect it had on the bigger woman was immediate. "Yes!" Titania moaned, the entire city rumbling from the intensity behind her voice. "Bigger! Bigger! I need you bigger! I need you to grow inside of me!"


Jeanette wanted to do exactly that. She closed her eyes, channeled her energy, and focused... but nothing. Once again she failed to grow even another inch. She would need a push to help get her started.


Jeanette grabbed Titania's pubic mound and pulled herself up until she was staring down Titania's clitoris. She pressed her mouth against the sensitive spot, and gently began to lick and suck. The sensation was electric for Jeanette, and the city collapsing from Titania's movements proved she was enjoying it just as much.


Titania's eyes widened as she felt Jeanette's tongue flick against her clitoris. The sensation sent waves of pleasure through Titania's body - she arched her back and moaned with pleasure, slapping the city in the process and wiping out multiple blocks. None of that was worth noticing, as her entire attention was focused between her legs.
"Ooh, Jeanette," she cooed. Her voice echoed through the city, shattering windows and shaking the ground.


It took a considerable amount of effort for Titania to sit up so she could stare longingly down to Jeanette. "I'm so close," She moaned lustily. "You're almost there. I just need you to push me over the edge. Come on baby, grow for me..."


"Anything for you," Jeanette replied. She closed her eyes yet again. Channeled her energy once more...
But this time, things were different. She felt Titania's power course through her. Filling her with energy. Bringing her to life. Reinvigorating her.

Just like that, Jeanette began to grow. Inch by inch her expanding body filled Titania up until the older woman threw her head back in ecstasy. Jeanette moved her hips in a circle, causing Titania to squirm and moan uncontrollably as the tickling sensation between her legs grew into a proper sense of penetration.

Her body filled every inch of the larger woman, and her movements became more and more passionate as she did so. She thrust her entire body deeper and deeper into Titania's walls, making the enormous giantess writhe with pleasure.

The pair of them moved together at an incredible pace, pushing each other towards the edge of a powerful orgasm. As Titania's pleasure rose higher and higher, Jeanette felt the pace of her own growth accelerate in response. "Fuck you're getting tight!" She moaned.

With one last burst of energy, Jeanette swelled up inside of Titania, pushing Titania's walls to the limit. Jeanette was nearing orgasm herself, as Titania's sexual energy coursed through her. Titania's pleasure was her pleasure, and she wanted badly to bring her over the edge.

Jeanette pulled her body out part way, then thrust herself deeper. "Cum for me, Titania!" She moaned. "Make me cum..."

The words were all it took for Titania to let go. "Yes... YES!" She screamed in orgasm, a sound that echoed for countless miles. Her entire body quivered as she reached a level of pleasure she'd never felt before. Jeanette followed suit soon afterward, her body shaking with orgasms of its own.


But Titania wasn't finished yet. A second orgasm quickly built, an aftershock that was just as powerful as the first. "OH FUCK!" Titania screamed. She thrust her hips forward and squirted, sending hundreds of gallons of her juices spraying into the air. The fat clear droplets hung in the air for a moment before splashing onto the city like explosives all their own. The pressure was enough to free Jeanette from her prison, sending her flying backwards. She landed on the ground with an ear-splitting boom that collapsed every building for several dozen blocks around her.


Across the city, a smaller building, already on its last legs, succumbed to this latest quake. A redheaded giantess shambled out from amid the ruins, barely able to stand on her own two feet. Clad in a tattered yellow skirt and covered in dirt, she was a sorry specimen compared to the massive giants behind her.


Gargantua, the unbelievably powerful giantess who had, moments prior, completely destroyed Titania and Jeanette in a fight was now cowering behind the ruined shell of a building, scared. She peered out cautiously over the edge of the roof, fearful that she may have been seen. To her relief, it didn't seem like either of them had noticed her. Titania was looking the other way, and though Jeanette had already climbed to her feet, she was focused entirely on Titania's pussy.


The redhead giantess watched them for a minute, just to make sure. Then she kept watching, a sense of jealousy beginning to set in as she watched Jeanette pleasure Titania. It wasn't that she wanted to fuck Titania. At least, not entirely. It was the absolute confidence and power they were displaying. A few hours ago, she thought herself unbeatable. Now, she could do little but hide in the shadows and hope that her far superior foe didn't see her.


Thinking the coast was clear, Gargantua began to creep forward. The second she heard Titania's voice, she hit the deck, ducking behind a nearby building. Her heart raced as she waited to hear them move, but instead they began to converse.
"Oh Jeanette, that was amazing," Titania moaned, her voice ripping through the ruined streets. "Now it's your turn. Come over here and I'll return the favor..."


While the pair were distracted, Gargantua continued along, making her way to another big building. She stopped for a moment to catch her breath, and watched as Jeanette sauntered over to Titania. The blonde straddled Titania, and the blue-haired giantess gently held onto her legs. "This is my kind of view," Titania said, biting her lip while gazing up at her lover. "Now are you going to come down here, or am I going to have to go up there for a better look...?"


Jeanette dropped to her knees, straddling Titania's face and arching her back over the other giantess's breasts. Titania leaned forward and used her tongue to caress Jeanette's most sensitive areas. She licked, sucked, and kissed every inch of Jeanette's body, pushing her closer and closer to a well-earned orgasm of her own with each passing second. Her touch made Jeanette moan in pleasure. A sound so immense that even from miles away Gargantua could feel it.


Gargantua figured this was as safe as it was going to get. She continued along, walking through an open area without many buildings to hide behind. She watched as the two of them moved together at an incredible pace, pushing each other towards the edge of a powerful orgasm. As Titania's pleasure rose higher and higher, Jeanette felt her own body grow even more in response. "I'm not big enough yet!" Jeanette moaned. "Come on, Titania! Make me grow! I want to get fucking huge!"


Titania took her up on the challenge. Her hands gripped Jeanette's hips tightly, and her tongue drove Jeanette into a frenzy. Titania's tongue moved faster and faster and soon Jeanette felt another earth-shaking orgasm approach. Jeanette's body expanded even more, growing and growing until she had almost doubled her size.


Jeanette grinded on top of Titania's face, writhing in pleasure from every twitch of her lover's tongue. The ground shook with each thrust of her hips, sending shockwaves through the city that were powerful enough to make Gargantua stumble.


The ground shook with each thrust of Jeanette's hips, until finally they both reached their peak in unison and exploded in blissful pleasure, now being of nearly equal size. They lay there in a post-orgasmic haze, panting from exhaustion. As the tremors ceased, Jeanette looked down to see fully take in her new size, astonished at how utterly tiny the city beneath her was. She smiled proudly at her accomplishment and hugged Titania tightly, marveling at how much power they had unleashed together.


Gargantua watched from afar as the two lovers finished their business. She felt another pang of envy ripple through her body. It was one thing for Titania to tower over her. It made her angry, but she'd been bested by the blonde bimbo before, and knew how strong she was. But to be so thoroughly bested by a skinny, ordinary college girl was another class of insult. People like Jeanette didn't deserve this much power. They should have been trembling at her feet as she crushed and ate them.
"Stupid cunt," she grumbled. "That blonde bitch wouldn't be shit without Titania..."
"Did you hear something?" Jeanette asked aloud. "It sounded a lot like your ex..."


"You mean Gargantua?" Titania asked, a wicked smile on her face. "No way, I stomped that bitch into the ground! You don't think-"
"I do." Jeanette laughed, having spotted the culprit. "And unless there's another redheaded giantess stumbling around in a yellow skirt then I don't think you finished the job." Jeanette joked. "Can you see her? She's stumbling around by the highway over there! I guess you didn't stomp hard enough!"


"Oh fuck!" Gargantua cursed. She looked around, desperate for some way out, but she quickly accepted there was no escape. Her power and size meant nothing now. Not in the face of not one, but two beings so much overwhelmingly bigger. There was nowhere to run, nowhere to hide, and her injuries made her more helpless than ever.


Gargantua watched helplessly as the two giant blondes slowly rose to their feet. "There she is!" Titania exclaimed, staring down at Gargantua with a predatory glint in her eye. "She looks so small now, I doubt I would have even noticed her if you didn't point her out.


The towering women walked over to Gargantua, sending shockwaves through the city with every step. "Do you want to do the honors this time?" Titania asked. "She broke your back, I bet it would feel good to break hers!"


Jeanette had a wicked grin on her face as she walked closer. "Oh, it would... But I feel like you two have more history. And... I just want to watch you stomp her again," Jeanette said. "She's your ex, it's only right that you end that redheaded bitch once and for all!"
"Oh, I'll relish it," Titania said, taking another massive step towards Gargantua.


With no remaining options, Gargantua played the last card available to her. She raised both arms submissively... and begged. "You're making a big mistake!" she pleaded. "This was just a little lover's quarrel! I'm over it now, and you're both doing alright. No harm, no foul, right? Let's let bygones be bygones, and you'll never see or hear from me again!"


Titania answered her question by taking another step, stomping her foot into the ground and erasing another chunk of the city. The ground below her shattered, and Gargantua covered her ears to protect herself from the resulting boom. The shockwave sent her reeling backwards, and she stumbled around trying to stop herself from falling over.


But she didn't have much time to recover, as a moment later Jeanette stomped down, flattening a highway under her foot. Debris went flying through the air, pelting Gargantua with rubble and smoke that stung her eyes. She tried to shield herself from the onslaught, but the fact she had to defend herself from the after-effects of a stomp alone reinforced her inferiority.


A second later Gargantua opened her eyes, and saw Titania's massive heel looming directly over her. The two towering giants were staring down at her with wicked glee in their eyes. "Crush her," Jeanette taunted with an acidic tone. "Nice and slow. I want that bitch to suffer. I want to see the fear in her eyes!"


Titania lowered her heel down onto Gargantua, forcing the smaller woman onto her back. "Wait! Wait!" she pleaded, her heart racing a hundred miles an hour. "I meant what I said! Just don't step down and you'll never see me again! I'll move to some tropical island in the middle of nowhere, and-"
Titania's heel didn't stop. It only continued to lower, as she got no response from the giantess.


Gargantua turned to run, but Titania slammed the heel of her shoe into the ground, knocking the redhead to her feet. She continued trying to get away, but all she could manage was a slow crawl. Something Titania clearly enjoyed as she toyed with her, letting her actually crawl out from under her shadow.


Just when Gargantua was beginning to feel a glimmer of hope Jeanette slammed her hand down in front of Gargantua, putting an end to her pathetic escape attempt. With nowhere to go, she let herself fall forward out of exhaustion. She was utterly defeated, with Titania's heel continuing to slowly descend upon her.


"I'll make it up to you! I'll do anything! I'll give you everything I have! I'll do whatever you want! Anything!"
Jeanette was intrigued. "Anything, eh?" she asked. "What exactly did you have in mind?"


"Whatever you want!" Gargantua pleaded. "Please! I'll be your slave! Your sex slave!"
"How pathetic can you get?" Jeanette laughed, enjoying the miniature giantess's obvious distress. "You really are desperate, aren't you? I'll tell you what, I'll consider it... if you can survive being stepped on."


As if on cue, Titania lowered the toe of her heel down. Survival instinct kicking in suddenly, Gargantua scampered forward, dragging her feet through the streets as she did so. It may have only been a faint glimmer of hope, but it was enough to drive her forward and push her out of the way just in time.


Titania's heel tapped the ground surprisingly softly, barely even cracking the pavement. Gargantua looked up, and could only watch as Titania's foot wiggled out of her heel. The simple movement was made all the more terrifying as she couldn't help but notice that even Titania's toes were almost as big as she was. Gargantua stood a mighty two-hundred feet tall, and only an hour ago had felt like an unstoppable powerhouse. Now she was nothing but an insect, practically microscopic in the face of Titania's new power. She could wonder what Titania had in mind. was Titania taking her shoe off to enjoy the feeling of her body being crushed under her bare foot? Or was this just another one of her cruel games?


Gargantua didn't have much time to wonder before that train of thought was interrupted. She had been so focused on Titania's feet she failed to notice Jeanette's hand fast approaching as it grabbed her by the foot, plucking her off the ground and effortlessly lifting her into the air. The blonde giantess grinned at the now-flailing Gargantua.
"I appreciate the offer." Jeanette said dryly, "But I don't know if you're qualified for a sex slave position. My orgasms are very important, after all. First, I'm going to need you to show that you can handle a job with a bit less responsibility. You're going to be taking an internship... As her insole!"


Jeanette held Gargantua above Titania's empty heel. The terrified redhead dangled helplessly over the gigantic shoe knowing what was to come, but completely helpless to stop it. "Wait, wait, don't do this!" Gargantua pleaded. "I promise! I'll make you feel good! You won't regret sparing me!"



"But... This is already making me feel good," Jeanette quipped, then carelessly tossed Gargantua onto the well-worn insole. The redhead landed on her back with a dull thud, groaning in discomfort. The impact wasn't enough to seriously injure her, but it had knocked the wind out of her chest, and for a moment she struggled to catch her breath.


Gargantua gathered the energy to climb to her feet. She looked up, expecting to take further orders from Jeanette, but was instead greeted with Titania's huge toes looming directly over her.
"Don't go too easy on her," Jeanette told Titania. "I want to make sure she's well qualified for the position she's asking for, after all."
"You don't have to tell me," Titania replied, wiggling her toes intensely. "I'd love nothing more than to feel this little bitch flatten under my foot once and for all..."

With Gargantua inside, Titania slipped her foot into her heel. Gargantua scrambled back as best she could, but a single one of Titania's toes was able to pin her in place. The pressure mounted incredibly quickly, and for a moment she felt like her legs might snap where she lie.


Just when Gargantua thought she was doomed, she saw a light at the end of the tunnel. Literally. She had been so focused on the invading presence of Titania's foot that she completely forgot this was an open-toed shoe. With every last ounce of strength she tried to pull herself out of the shoe, but Titania's single toe held more power than the tiny redhead's entire body.


Expecting to meet her maker, Gargantia braced herself... but suddenly felt as if she'd been shoved. Those same toes that had been tormenting her just facilitated her escape, and shoved her through the gap in the heel. Titania had simply grown bored of Gargantua's failure to perform and slid her foot the rest of the way inside, ejecting Gargantua out onto the street face-first.


Jeanette smiled coyly as she looked up at Titania. "Well what do you know? Our little pet made it! Maybe she'll be a decent sex slave after all? If that won't make you jealous, of course!"


Titania could only laugh at the absurd idea. "Jealous? Of that little runt? No. Of course not! Because she's too small to be a sex slave, isn't she? It would take her hours to get one of us off at that size, I'm sure of it. I'd say she's more of a sex toy for the two of us to share... and I have my doubts she can even do a good job at that."
"A sex toy...? Yeah... You're right. That is more fitting. I can use her as my own personal dildo, and when I get bored with her, you can give her a good stomping! Convenient and disposable. Like all the best toys..."


Titania bit her lip as she considered her options. "Disposable... you might be onto something there. You know, I think I have a better use for her," Titania mused. "All this new energy running through me has made me a bit... hungry. And it's not like I have many other options for a good meal at this size. Even a runt like her would make a decent snack..."
Saying this, an ominous rumbling could be heard from Titania's flat stomach. She looked down in surprise, brushing her fingers over it as she eyed the tiny Gargantua up and down.


"You hear that, bitch? I'm gonna fuck ya, and then she's gonna eat ya!" Jeanette taunted.
"So she's going to eat me no matter what?" Gargantua asked, climbing to her feet. "Why should I do what you want if I'm going to die anyway?"
"Oh, I'm sorry. You think you have a choice in the matter?" Jeanette teased. " I'm going to use you as my dildo whether you like it or not. If you do as told, then it will probably be a little more pleasant. But if not... I suppose I could use a new buttplug instead...?"
"No, the first one! Definitely the first one!" Gargantua pleaded.


"That's what I thought, bitch." Jeanette teased. She reached out for Gargantua, who could do little except stand there helplessly while the giant hand approached her. She hated what she'd been reduced to, but she'd lost, and nothing could be done to make things better.


With her tiny toy in hand, Jeanette looked back at Titania. "Do you want to have a go with Gargantua first?" She asked. "I hate the bitch, but she is your ex, after all."

"No." Titania chuckled. "I want to see you have your way with her. I've gotten my fill of her over the years anyway. She's all yours. And by the way, her real name is Laura. Gargantua doesn't seem very fitting anymore, does it?"

"Laura?" Jeanette scoffed. "What kind of stupid name is that? That's not a superhero name, that's a secretary's name! Not that her real name matters much anyway. She's just a sex toy now."

"A dirty sex toy," Titania acknowledged. "Nice as it is to see the aftermath of what I did to her, you may want to wash her off before you use her."


"Good idea," Jeanette replied. She dropped her gigantic ass onto the ground, sending fresh shockwaves through the city as she spread her legs to get herself more comfortable. The well-being of the citizens never once entered her mind as she turned towards the rival directly behind her, and dipped the comparatively tiny redhead inside. She'd considered popping her in and out... but made a game of leaving her submerged just a bit longer than necessary. A bit of a prelude to the real fun coming up.


"She's clean now, but I wish she was a little bigger," Jeanette complained, turning the tiny woman over in her fingers. The redhead looked so small and delicate in Jeanette's hand she wasn't sure how well she could actually perform. She was much smaller than any vibrator Jeanette had used... but she supposed the idea of this specific woman being her nemesis would turn her on considerably more.
"I hope you're ready!" Jeanette laughed, biting her bottom lip as her pussy anticipated being filled. "Because in you go!" She announced, jamming the redhead's body inside of her.


A moment later, Gargantua was hip-deep inside of her pussy. She struggled to keep herself from being swallowed entirely, holding herself up with her hands to avoid such a fate.
Jeanette looked down, disappointed. "Mmm... I mean... doing this to her is hot... but I can barely even feel her in there." She complained. "I thought she'd have a hard time satisfying me, but I can barely even feel her! Maybe if she'd move around a bit more..."


Jeanette's toy took the hint, running her feet against the walls of Jeanette's pussy. The sensation sent a shiver of pleasure down Jeanette's spine. "Ooh... Now that I can feel," She moaned with a satisfied sigh. "But... I don't think it's good enough. She'll never push me over the edge with that kind of an effort..."


"She just can't stop being a disappointment." Titania chastised, before turning to look at Jeanette. "But don't worry. I'll help." She then placed a hand onto Jeanette's shoulder, and shoved her gently. "Keep your toy inside. I'll show you what a real woman can do..."


Titania leaned forward, planting a kiss on Jeanette's lips. Their lips locked, tongues intertwined, and Titania's eager hands groped at every part of Jeanette's body as if she owned the smaller woman's form. The two held each other for a long moment, bodies gradually heating up until their passions stirred them to take it further.


When Titania pulled away, a wry smile on her lips, Jeanette could only look at her needily. "W-Why'd you stop?"
"Say you want me."
"Please." She begged. "I need you so fucking bad right now."


"I need you worse," Titania replied, biting her lip with anticipation. "I'm going to fuck you... And then I'm going to suck that little snack right out of your pussy..."


Titania pulled forward, straddling Jeanette's body with her hips. She grinded her pussy against Jeanette's. The pair each let out a long moan as they scissored each other on top of the city, destroying huge swaths of it in the process.
"Fuck this is hot," Jeanette moaned, clenching her fingers to feel more buildings and streets rip apart beneath them. "I want to fuck this whole city into oblivion! I want the entire population to get crushed underneath us...! If that's, like, okay with you, of course."


"We can do whatever we want," Titania panted. "Fuck being a superhero. I was never cut out for that life anyway. We're like gods now! All I care about is getting you off!" She let out a moan of pleasure as they pressed their pussies together, crushing Gargantua between them.

"I love being a fucking Goddess!" Jeanette moaned, slamming her crotch against Titania's more furiously with every passing second. "We can do whatever the fuck we want! We rule this fucking world! We don't have to worry about anyone stopping us ever again...!" She pictured herself and Titania going around the world, destroying city after city. Razing entire nations in an endless pursuit of lust. Crushing pathetic people for daring to exist around her. Painting her soles with the remains of entire countries. Her eyes rolled into the back of her head as she felt a wave of pleasure roll over her.

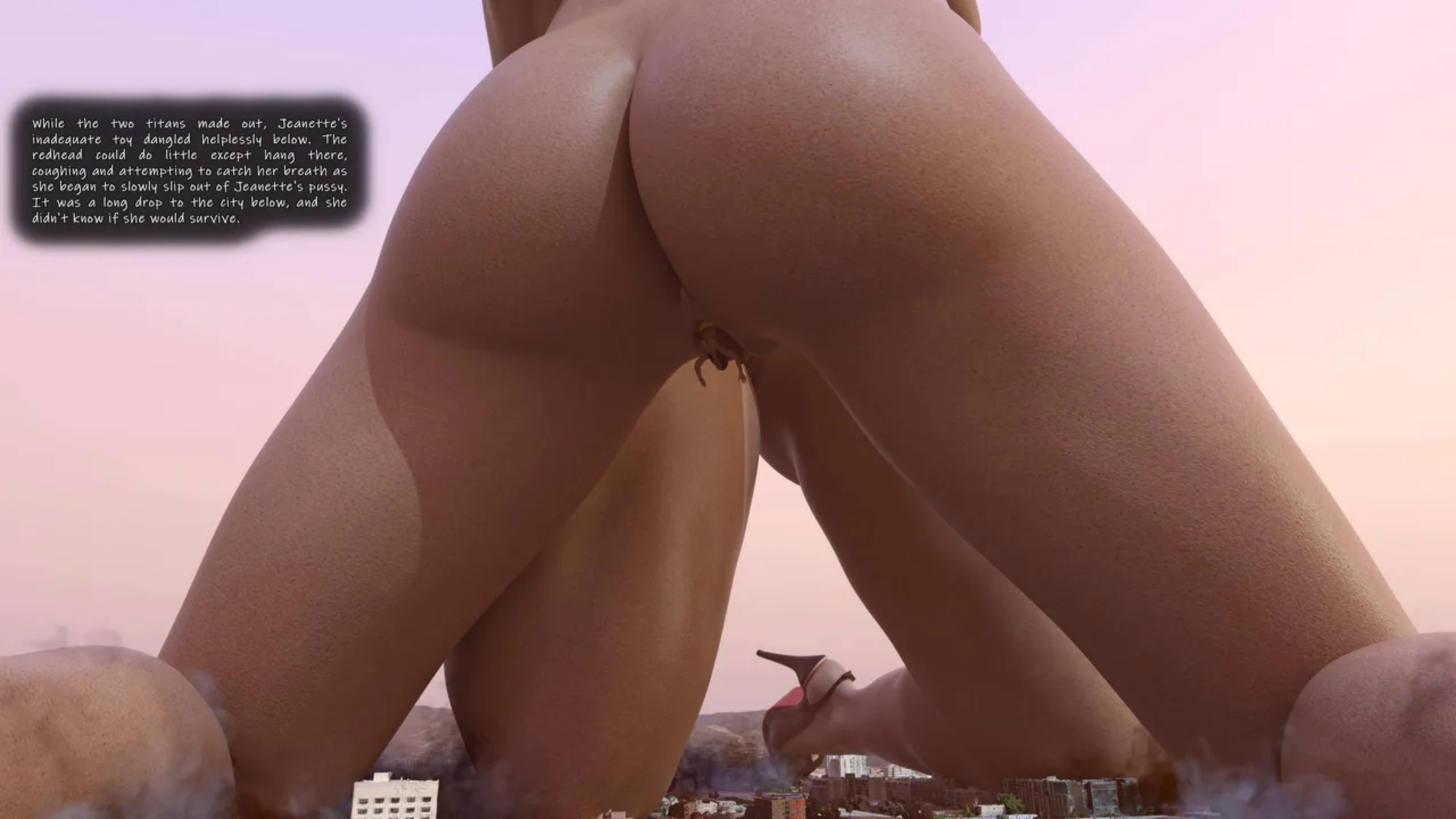

Titania slammed her pussy against Jeanette as she moved, letting out a guttural moan. Each thrust pushed Laura's tiny body deeper into Jeanette, sending waves of pleasure through the nubile blonde. The tiny redhead tried, but could do little to protect herself as Titania's crotch slammed into her, knocking her back with powerful force. "Oh fuck," she muttered, right before Titania's crotch slammed into her, nearly knocking her unconscious.


"Oh fuck!" Jeanette shouted, loud enough to shake the foundations of buildings a mile away. "I feel so fucking powerful right now. Nothing matters except us. Say it!"


"We're the only thing that fucking matters!" Titania moaned, rubbing her pussy against Jeanette's. "I don't give a shit about anyone else! You can flatten the whole fucking world under your ass if its gets you off! We could eat every person on the planet if we wanted, because we're the only ones who matter!"


Titania could feel the pleasure radiating from Jeanette's body. She continued to thrust against her, pushing her deeper and deeper into oblivion, and shaking the ground with every thrust. The feeling was incredible, and soon Jeanette felt like she was going to explode with pleasure.
"Fuck, I'm getting close!" Jeanette moaned. "Kiss me, babe!"


Titania leaned down, and the pair kissed. Jeanette moaned into Titania's mouth, sending deep reverberations through them both. At the same time, Titania's hips slammed into her one last time, and she felt a massive wave of pleasure flow through her body.


While the two titans made out, Jeanette's inadequate toy dangled helplessly below. The redhead could do little except hang there, coughing and attempting to catch her breath as she began to slowly slip out of Jeanette's pussy. It was a long drop to the city below, and she didn't know if she would survive.


Jeanette paid the woman inside of her no mind. She was an after-thought, a cheap toy whose fate had already been decided. A future snack that she would enjoy being consumed. As far as the blonde was concerned, the only thing that mattered in the entire world right now was the woman in her arms. The two of them shared a long, passionate embrace, until Titania's passions overtook her.


The blue-haired giantess took the reins, pushing Jeanette back onto the ground. She wasn't especially gentle, but she knew Jeanette could handle it. The city wasn't quite so lucky, as Jeanette's body erased hundreds of blocks in an instant, while the shockwaves continued to wreak havoc for miles around.
Titania didn't care. She climbed on top of Jeanette and mounted her, pushing Jeanette's thighs back high into the air. "No matter how big you get," She whispered, her voice husky. "I'll always be bigger. But you like it that way, don't you?"
"I do." Jeanette moaned. "I really fucking do..."


"You won't have to lift a finger in my world," Titania continued. "You can sit back on your throne, and rule as an Empress. I'll be your protector. If anyone so much as looks at you the wrong way, I'll obliterate their entire fucking city. If they even think about disobeying a direct order from you, then stopping at their country won't even be an option..."
"Tell me more." Jeanette moaned. "More about how fucking powerful we are, now. How they're gonna be so fucking scared of us. I like it. I'll tell them that killing them isn't even a chore for me. It gets me fucking off. I'll fucking touch myself while I crush them in front of huge crowds to make sure they all learn their lesson."



"Yeah you will," Titania moaned. "You're so fucking bad. That's what I love about you."

With that, Titania touched her lips to Jeanette. They made out in a wet sloppy open-mouthed kiss, twisting their tongues together. Titania ran her hand up along Jeanette's leg, feeling her way around until she grabbed her pussy. Her fingers pressed up against the redhead, groping her tiny body. "There's that little toy of yours," Titania said. "I'll put her to good use..."


Titania grasped the woman firmly in her hand, and began to thrust the toy inside of Jeanette. She could feel the tightness of Jeanette's pussy as she drove the toy deeper. She increased her speed, slamming the woman into Jeanette faster and harder with each thrust.

The tiny redhead could do little but cling to Titania's hand for dear life, as the titan's massive fingers used her entire body to pleasure Jeanette. She wasn't a person. Not anymore. She wasn't even a slave. She had accepted her fate. She was their toy, and that was all she would ever be, for the rest of her life. However short it was. She wanted to please Jeanette. Maybe, then, she hoped, they'd spare her.


Jeanette moaned and screamed out in pleasure, while Titania kept up her merciless thrusts. Her body trembled with pleasure as Titania brought her closer to orgasm. Finally, she climaxed, sending waves of pleasure through every inch of their gigantic bodies. A sensation so overwhelmingly powerful they would remember it for the rest of their lives.


Afterwards they took a moment to catch their breaths, holding one another tightly. Eventually, Titania pulled herself up, looking down at Janette.
"Your hair... it's glowing again..." The blonde whispered, her eyes wide with excitement.


Titania's hair started glowing brighter and brighter, until it was almost blinding. "I guess that just shows how hot I am for you," Titania said, a coy smile on her face as she lifted Jeanette's hips into the air. "I can feel another growth spurt coming on... but there's one thing I want to do first."The tiny redhead situated in Jeanette's pussy covered her eyes, but Jeanette was too entranced to look away.


The light died down as Titania suppressed the energy, holding it until she knew it was needed. Eventually the glow faded, leaving it that faint blue glow it had maintained since that latest spurt. until it was once again a faint blue glow. Titania gazed down at Jeanette's toy, and licked her chops. "I'm getting hungry. Do you mind if I finish her off?" Titania asked.
"She's all yours," Jeanette replied.


Titania wasted no time. Her hands moved down to Jeanette's thighs, spreading them apart as she licked and sucked at Jeanette's pussy. She descended upon the trapped little redhead, suddenly finding Jeanette's grip on her body tight like a vice, and leaving her unable to pull herself free as the other giantess's tongue slowly explored the little one's form.

Titania plunged her tongue deep into Jeanette's pussy, pleasuring Jeanette and her toy at the same time. In spite of her fear, the redhead moaned in pleasure as the enormous tongue took great joy in exploring her.


"Y-You don't have to eat me," the tiny woman pleaded, finally working up the courage to speak. "Please... I promise. I'll serve you for as long as I live. I can be an enforcer at my size! I'll handle the day to day in your new world. I will serve you, and I'll be the perfect toy when you need it, I swear..."


But Titania wasn't interested in hearing more of her ex's lies. She sucked on Jeanette's pussy, lapping up the juices while ignoring the woman's pleas. The redhead tried to fight, but little by little she was sucked into Titania's mouth.


Soon, the redhead was barely clinging onto Jeanette's pussy. Titania sucked hard on the lips, threatening to pull the tiny woman out of there. "Fuck that feels good," Jeanette moaned. "Stop teasing... suck that bitch out of me..."


Titania did as she asked, licking and sucking on the little redhead until Jeanette screamed in orgasm. Titania's ministrations drove Jeanette wild, until finally she couldn't take it any longer and screamed out in orgasm. She lay there panting for breath, her body still shaking with the pleasure Titania had given her.


Titania smirked as she pulled away. She'd done it. Jeanette's pussy was free of any tiny occupants, and the redhead was trapped in her mouth. The little one's screams were muffled by Titania's cheeks as she fought for her freedom. Her tiny ex flailed impotently about inside of that cavernous maw, utterly powerless.


But Titania wasn't going to end things too quickly. She parted her lips, just wide enough for the redhead to pull her hands free. With all her strength the redhead pried open Titania's lips, pulling herself out and welcoming the light outside again.


Then, when Titania grew tired of toying with her, she curled her tongue back, denying her the freedom she'd so briefly glimpsed. What was a tiny motion for Titania was enough to send the redhead sliding back helplessly into her mouth. She screamed out in terror, as she felt her world turning upside down.


She pushed the tiny woman around with her tongue, effortlessly overpowering her. She could barely believe that the same woman had bested her just hours ago. Now, the little redhead was now nothing more than a toy, under Titania's control for as long as she desired.


The redhead clung to Titania's teeth for dear life. "Please, you don't have to do this!" she pleaded. "I'll dedicate every waking moment to pleasing you! Please, don't-aaugh!"


Titania thrashed the redhead around with her tongue, knocking her around and pressing her against the roof of her mouth. It wasn't enough to devour her ex; Titania wanted to humiliate her first.


Then, finally, Titania closed her lips around the redhead for the last time. She only waited a moment before she swallowed the woman down in a single gulp.

She disappeared down Titania's throat in a lump. In Titania's eyes, the redhead had already ceased to be a person. She was just another bland, tasteless little snack, one that would soon be forgotten.


Jeanette looked up at Titania, her face scrunched in a look of concern. "Hey Titania... All that stuff you were saying, about doing whatever we want, and killing people just for the hell of it? Was that... um..."
"Go on." Titania said, having a feeling about where this was going.
"Was that just pillow talk? Or did you really mean it?"

"Mmm." She said, smiling as she looked over the landscape. "I meant every damn word of it. From up here, I can see how ridiculous it is to worry about helping people. Why shouldn't we get to do whatever we want? Look at them. Then look at us. Why should we serve them? It's their job to serve us!"
"That's what I hoped you'd say," Jeanette said, before taking a long, satisfied sigh.


Wellman gulped nervously. He'd dreamed of one day going to the oval office, but not in circumstances like this. He cleared his throat, formulated his thoughts, and spoke. "Mr. President, the situation with Titania is looking bad."
"How bad?" the man sitting behind the desk asked.

"Unsalvageable." Wellman sighed. "You see, Mr. President, all of our attempts to stop her thus far have failed. The most advanced military units in the world were sent at her, and she wiped them out without a second thought. We changed course, and sent metahumans after her, but she terminated every superhero we threw at her."

"If Titania bleeds, we can kill her," the president asked. Gargantua survived being stepped on. She of all people still has a chance against Titania!"

"Mr. President, I thought it was best that I broke the news to you personally. My people just informed me that Titania has swallowed Gargantua. She's gone."

"Dammit!" the president cursed. "If everything else has failed, there's only one choice left. We have to use the nuclear option."

Wellman shook his head. "I don't think that's a wise idea, Mr. President. I had thought about using nukes as a last resort, but after that last growth spurt of hers, I have my doubts that would even phase her. The last thing we want to do is make her mad. Hell, for all we know, a nuke might even set off another growth spurt. It's just not worth the risk."


The president sighed, rubbed the bridge of his nose, and looked at the man staring him down. "So? What course of action do you recommend?"
"Surrender." Wellman replied coldly. "I know you don't like the sound of that. I sure as hell don't like the sound of it, but it's the best chance we've got. If we come to her with our arms down, we might be able to negotiate good terms..."


"God dammit! The president of the United States of America does not surrender!" the president shouted, pounding the table. "I won't be the president that surrendered the whole goddamn country to some superpowered oversized bitch!"
E PLURIBUS UNUM


Wellman shook his head. "Mr. President, I don't think you're accepting the gravity of the situation. If we don't make a deal... If we don't get on Titania's good side, and stay there... There won't be a country left to be president of. She's unstoppable, and that crazy girlfriend of hers has already said she wants to burn it all down. All we can do is appeal to her vanity, and hope that we can be the angel on her shoulder... because Jeanette is sure as hell going to be the devil."


The president balled his fingers into a fist, slammed the desk, and sighed. "I hate to admit it, but when you're right, you're right." he said. "Prepare the terms of the surrender. I want you to deliver it personally."


Wellman cringed. "With all due respect, sir... I have a long history with Titania. I know her well enough to know she won't take the offer seriously if it's just me presenting it. I think it would carry more weight if we had someone else with me to make the deal."
"Very well," the president replied. "I'll see to it that you get who you want. Who did you have in mind?"


Wellman knew what he was about to say was a big ask, and he took a moment to work up the nerve. "Well sir, I was thinking it would be best to have someone higher up in the government. Someone a bit more... presidential."


A few hours later, Titania walked back downtown to check on Jeanette. "Are you still asleep, sweetie?" Titania asked. Jeanette's loud snoring gave her an answer.



Miles away, an army cargo helicopter approached the two titans. Wellman watched the horizon as they approached. Even from far away, it was clear that Titania was truly gigantic from the way she towered over the landscape. The skyline practically ceased to exist as the games the two titanesses had played had leveled significant portions of it. Even the mountains behind her looked small in comparison.


As the helicopter approached, the true mind-boggling scale of the women became even more difficult to ignore. They were orders of magnitude bigger than any skyscraper. Their slightest movement caused the earth to split apart, swallowing entire homes and buildings whole. No living thing in the history of the planet had ever come close to such a huge size. By all estimates, she was bigger than the tallest mountain in the world right now, and that ominous blue glow in her hair didn't bode well.



The president shuffled nervously next to Wellman. "Are you sure that unconditional surrender is the best approach?" the President asked.

"She would take anything less as an insult," Wellman replied. "We try to add a single term to our surrender, and she'd take it as admitting we don't accept her innate supremacy... Which would give her an excuse to drive home her dominance. No, we need to make it clear that she's in charge, and we'll serve her in any way we can. She'll be ruling the country. We'll be stewards, acting under her... That is, if she's kind enough to let us stay in charge."

"And if she's not?"

"If she's not..." Wellman said, his face beginning to harden. "Then our dark fate will just come a bit faster."


Titania hadn't yet noticed the approaching helicopter. Her eyes were closed, as she savored the moment. Just knowing that she was taller than any mountain gave her a feeling of immense satisfaction. The power that she held over the city, no, the world... It was unlike anything that she'd ever felt before. It dawned on her that mankind was entering a new age, and she was in charge of it.
The age of Titania.


The helicopter interrupted her train of thought as it flew closer to her head. Like the buzzing of an insect, the little helicopter's whirring was annoying, and difficult to ignore.


She took a step back, paying little attention to the neighborhoods that were flattened under her feet in the process. "I thought I taught you stupid little things a lesson."" Titania muttered. "You insects should remember your place, and know it's a bad idea to annoy me like this..."


Titania reached her hand out and swatted at the tiny helicopter. The pilot took evasive action, pulling back as fast as they could. As fast as they flew, they couldn't manage to match the speed of the massive titan. Once she built up momentum, the towering giantess moved with terrifying speed, and her hand soon approached them.


Luckily, her fingers were spread, and though the wind generated by her movement sent them spinning uncontrollably, they had at least evaded a crash.


Titania watched the helicopter attempt to right itself for a moment, bemused at how helpless it was before her mildest movements. After a few seconds the helicopter managed to stead itself. Undeterred, the helicopter flew closer to the giantess.
"Trying to get an up-close look at your new ruler?" Titania asked. "What exactly do you think you're doing?" She stood there and watched the little thing for a moment, wondering if they were incredibly stupid, courageous, or both.


A moment later, a loudspeaker squealed with high-pitched feedback. "Titania. we've come here to negotiate a deal," the voice on the loudspeaker said.
"Wellman?" Titania said, immediately recognizing the voice." Is that you? Why should I negotiate with you, of all people? I'd say that I trust you as far as I can throw you, but as you can see, I'm capable of throwing you quite far."
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"I had a feeling you'd react that way, so I didn't come alone," Wellman replied. "I'm here with the President of the United States."


Titania raised an eyebrow, squinted, and studied the helicopter. There were indeed two figures standing in the back of it, and she burst into laughter. "The President? He was stupid enough to come to me? What's stopping me from killing both of you right now?"


"Because we're not here to oppose you!" The President replied. "It's clear that our military can't defeat you, and there's no sense in fighting a losing battle. I'm here to surrender and cede control of the nation to you unconditionally. Congratulations, Titania. You won."


Titania sat silently, and took a moment to let that idea sink in. "I won?" she repeated. "Of course I did. I'm just surprised that you admitted it to yourselves so quickly. And if you know you're defeated... Why aren't you hiding in a bunker somewhere? Waiting out the rest of your days, hoping I won't one day step onto it and turn you all into red stains under my toes? Or waiting it out on one of your rich buddy's private islands, hoping I don't pick it as a vacation spot of my own some day? Why bother coming here, and talking to me, knowing I'm not only capable of killing you, but would enjoy doing so?"


"Because, believe it or not, I care about this country!" The President said. "You're the ruler, but you're still going to need people working for you, making sure that everything runs. Making sure that you get... whatever it is that you want! Nobody likes to deal with bureaucratic nonsense, and we can handle that for you."


Titania raised an eyebrow, the gears beginning to turn in her head. A smile gradually formed on her face as she licked her chops, seriously considering the offer. "Is that so? Say I wanted to have tens of thousands of the most beautiful women in the world shipped to me every day, to eat at my convenience. Is that a price you're willing to pay?"


"Yes, whatever you want!" The president replied. "Sacrificing a few million lives a year is a drop in the bucket compared to what you're capable of. All we ask is that you keep your rampaging to a minimum, and shrink down to a more reasonable size. You've made your dominance clear, there's no need to cause more senseless destruction!"


A wicked grin crossed Titania's face. "There's nothing senseless about it," Titania replied. "It gets me off thinking about crushing entire cities under my feet. And it gets Jeanette even hotter. Me and her are the only things that matter now, understand? Nothing else matters. I'll stomp this whole fucking country to the ground if it gives her a single orgasm!"
The president was taken aback by this.


"I'll be back after you come to your senses!" He shouted back. He put away his mic, and looked over at Wellman. "Let's go. There's no negotiating with her when she's in this kind of mood."
"Let's hope it's just a mood," Wellman muttered. "And God help us if she gets any bigger..."


"There's only one God, and you're looking at her," Titania said. "No one tells me what to do. one!"
With that, she felt a sudden surge of energy course through her veins. She could feel her power growing with each and every breath she took.


The ground shook beneath her feet as she grew bigger and bigger, towering over the city like an unstoppable force. Buildings crumbled under her feet as she stepped closer towards downtown, crushing civilians in their cars as they fled from the scene in terror.


Towering buildings were reduced to rubble within moments as Titania continued to grow ever larger, hulking above the city like some kind of ancient god. Cars flew past her feet like toys, exploding against walls or being crushed under her immense weight. She laughed maniacally as her growth continued.


Jeanette watched the spectacle from below. She was in awe of Titania's power. As Titania grew, so did her admiration for the giantess. Seeing the destruction that she could cause filled Jeanette with a sense of awe and wonder. She was no ordinary woman – she was a titan, capable of reshaping entire nations to her will. And she had chosen Jeanette to be her companion and confidant. As Jeanette watched, she couldn't help but feel like they were going to do some truly remarkable things together.


Titania showed no signs of stopping her growth, becoming miles high as she towered over the city. Her mighty roar echoed throughout the land, enough to send even the bravest of souls cowering in fear. Before long, Jeanette vanished from sight, and then the city, but even that wasn't enough for Titania.


Soon, she towered over everything. The city was little more than a spec compared to her own incomprensibly vast form. She twisted her heel, with no regard for the countless people beneath.


She continued to grow, her laughter becoming more and more uncontrollable as she spread her power across the world. She had become something that defied the laws of nature, something so powerful that it could only be described as a force of nature itself.


After a while, Titania decided that she was content with her size. A sense of euphoria came over her as she gazed looked upon the world. The whole planet was laid out in front of her. It was her plaything now. Her own little blue marble, to do whatever she wanted with. She had won it fair and square, and she played for keeps.


THE END

TITANIA 12 SIZE COMPARISON




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