
TITANIA
ISSUE 9
THE HEROES BECOME OUTLAWS!
107
RedFireDog
TackOfBullets


REDFIREDOG
+
JACKOFBULLETS



"I didn't deserve her," Jeanette whined. "I was never a hero like Titania. I'm just a big, mean, rampaging monster! That's all I ever was..."

Jeanette could hear the sirens getting closer, but all she could summon the energy to do was watch in silence. The giantess slouched on top of a crumbling building, wiping away gallons of tears as the mascara streamed down her face.

The police cars pulled up one by one, and soon they surrounded her. Sirens echoed through the streets, and cast everything in a flickering purple hue.


"Let's move!" One by one the policemen poured out of their cars, readying their guns and rushing into tactical positions. "We've got you surrounded!" One of them yelled. "Shrink down and come to us in an orderly fashion, or else!"
TRAFFIC DIVISION
POLICE
POLICE
POLICE
POLICE
POLICE
A 548235
A 548235
911
36
우주
컴퓨터게임장


Jeanette looked at them quizzically. "You're serious? Or, what, you'll shoot me? Your little guns are too small to hurt me when I'm like this. You know I could kill all of you little idiots like it's nothing, right?"

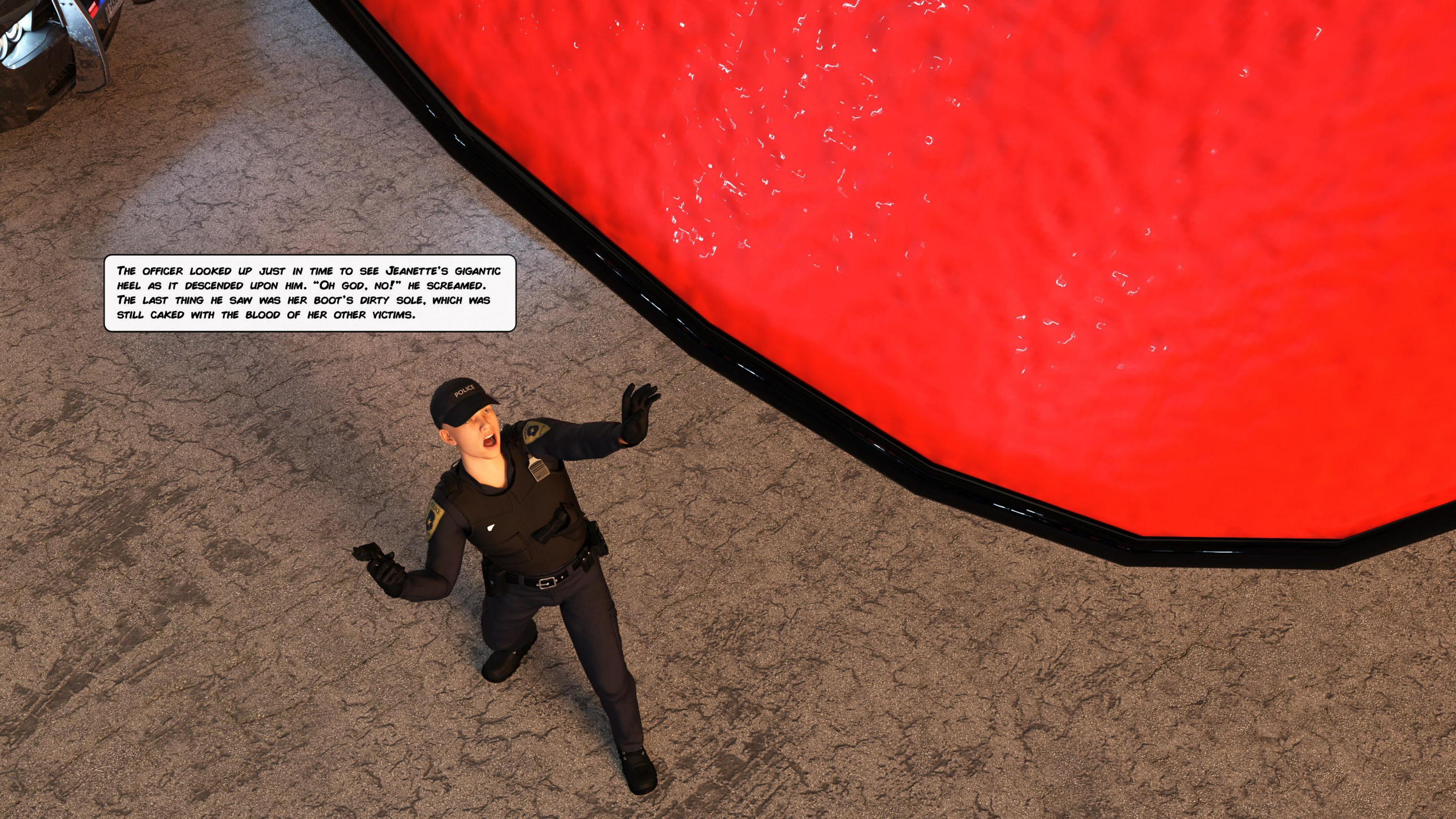

Jeanette sighed. "I guess Titania wouldn't want me to make things hard for the cops... And besides, I'm so depressed that I can barely even muster up the energy to step on them!"

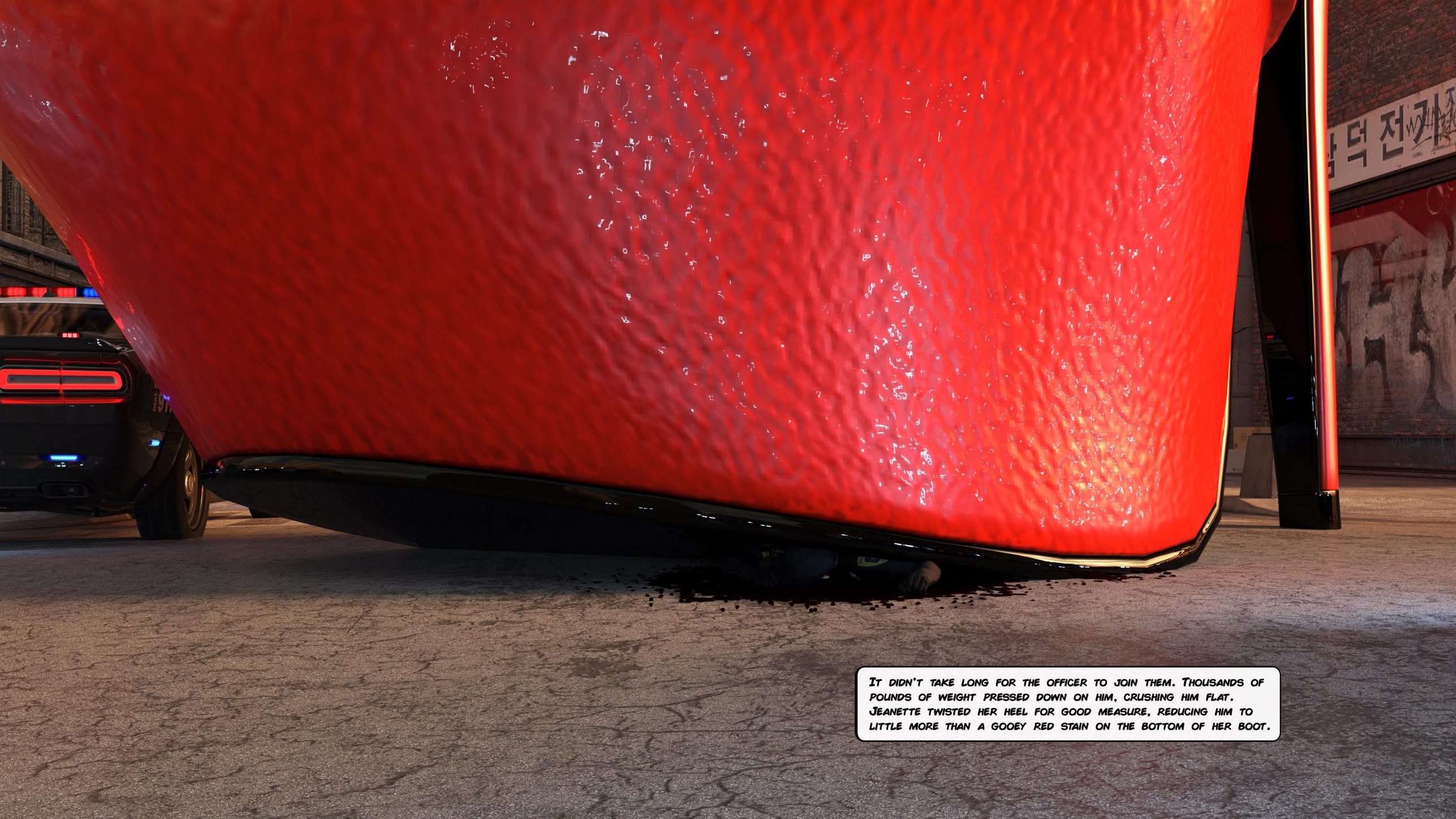

Dust and cinder fell from the building as Jeanette slowly rose to her feet. She planted her feet on the ground and stared down at the police that crowded the narrow streets below her. "I feel so empty," Jeanette said as she held back tears. "Maybe it would make me feel better if I just stepped on one or two of them..."
HOTEL
TRENZ



One unfortunate officer was facing away from Jeanette. "Keep your weapons down!" He shouted. "Don't shoot her unless it's absolutely necessary! The last thing you want to do is make an enemy of Titania!" But with each word, Jeanette's heel neared him.

"Behind you!" Another officer shouted.


The officer looked up just in time to see Jeanette's gigantic heel as it descended upon him. "Oh god, no!" he screamed. The last thing he saw was her boot's dirty sole, which was still caked with the blood of her other victims.
POLICE


It didn't take long for the officer to join them. Thousands of pounds of weight pressed down on him, crushing him flat. Jeanette twisted her heel for good measure, reducing him to little more than a gooey red stain on the bottom of her boot.


Jeanette sighed. "Damn it, I'm still sad! Not even stepping on a cop cheered me up. I used to love stepping on people, but it's just not the same without Titania..." With a resigned sigh, she let herself begin to shrink.
HOTEL



Little by little, Jeanette shrunk down, but she paid little attention to that. The only thing she could think about, the only thing that felt real, was the pain.

"Stepping on people was our thing!" Jeanette cried. "We did it together... Now I'll never be able to step on someone without thinking about how much I miss her!"


Defying orders, one officer raised his pistol and pointed it up at Jeanette's shin. "This is your last warning!" he shouted. "Stand still and keep those boots where I can see them!"
POLICE
Easy St
N 72nd St
ASIAN FOOD
POLICE
911
A 548235


"Or what, you'll shoot me?" Jeanette asked. "Like I'd even care... There's no point in going on living without her... Go ahead, shoot me! I dare you!" But to Jeanette's disappointment, no one shot her.
ICE



Jeanette took a shambling step forward. "I can't believe this! Are you really too scared to shoot me?" she asked. "I'm going to keep stepping on more cops until one of you cowards shoots me! Oh, who am I kidding, I'm too depressed to even rampage anymore."


An ear-piercing noise made Jeanette stop in her tracks. It wasn't the sound of a gunshot, but something even worse: the high-pitched screech of a loudspeaker's feedback. She looked down and saw that it was being held by a tiny police officer, who had just jumped out of an APC.


POLICE
"Jeanette, I'm Sergeant Rattman. We just got word that Titania wants to speak with you! We can arrange a meeting if you just turn yourself in peacefully!"


"Really? Titania said that?" Jeanette asked. "I want to talk to her so bad!"
Jeanette barrelled forward towards the APC. Not even bothering to look where she stepped, Jeanette plowed through with plodding footsteps, narrowly missing several officers.
TRAFFIC DIVISION
36
EMERGENCY
DIAL 911


"I HOPE SHE CAN TAKE ME BACK... NOT THAT I DESERVE HER!" JEANETTE CRIED AS SHE STUMBLED FORWARD. "I TOOK HER FOR GRANTED! I WAS TERRIBLE TO HER!"


Jeanette rushed headlong to the APC. She was too busy wiping the tears out of her eyes to see the officers in front of her. The front of her boot slammed into one of them. The force of the kick was enough to shatter his ribcage, but his troubles were just getting started.
S.W.A.T
POLICE
TRAFFIC DIVISION
EMERGENCY
DIAL 911
DEDICATED TO YOUR SAFETY
PARKING
AWAY ZONE


SWAT
POLICE
DEDICATED TO YOUR SAFETY
The front of Jeanette's heel slammed down on the unfortunate police officer, crushing his chest with a sickly crunching sound.. The other officers stared in horror at the titanic woman who stood before them. "Oh god, not Frank!" one of them shouted.


"Stand back!" Sergeant Rattman shouted through the loudspeaker. "Don't take one more step until you shrink down... or else Titania might have to cancel your meeting!"
"Oops... I'm sorry, that one wasn't on purpose," Jeanette said meekly. She twisted her foot one last time before stepping off of him. "I bet he'll be fine after a little R&R, right?"
HOTEL
POLICE
S.W.A.T
POLICE
POLICE
POLICE
911
POLICE
POLICE



The police were not amused. "Shrink down and get in the vehicle, NOW!" Sergeant Rattman shouted.

Jeanette shrugged. "Yeah, fine, whatever, I'll shrink down," Jeanette said with an eye-roll, as she slowly ambled over towards the vehicle.


When she had finally shrunk down to about ten feet tall, Jeanette climbed into the back of the vehicle. "I think this is as small as I can shrink," Jeanette whined. "This is good enough, right?"
POLICE
POLICE
36

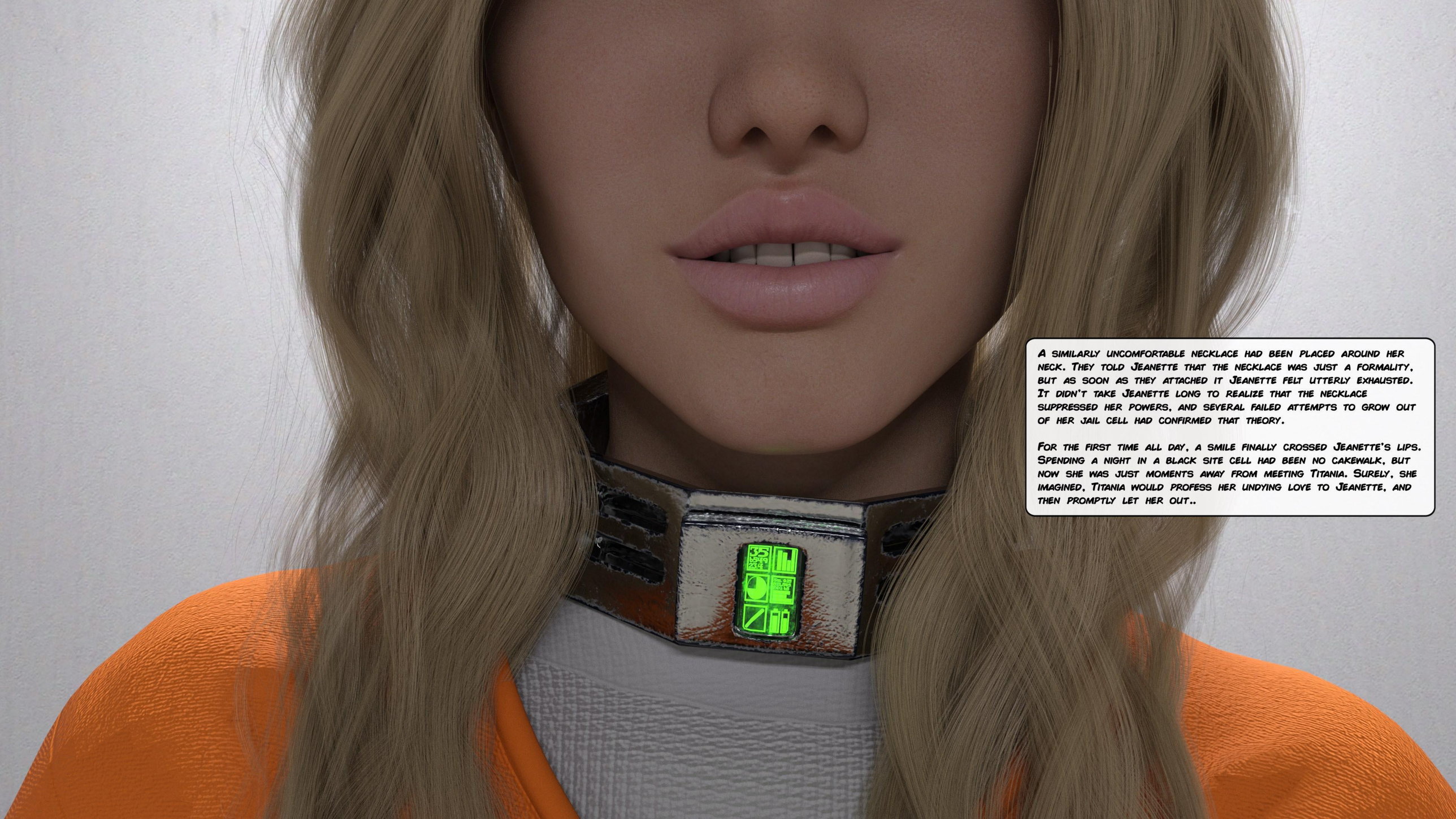

"If you can fit in there, it's fine," Sergeant Rattman said. "You'd best be on good behavior, though. As soon as we get you processed, we'll set up that meeting with Titania!"
OFFICER
新創作
リバティー 1号店 B1
EMPIRE HOTEL
Y LOANS


"So she really does want to meet with me?" Jeanette asked. "Part of me felt like that was just a lie you made up to calm me down... but if she really does want to talk with me, then maybe she still loves me!. She's probably going to bail me out, and then we can go on a big rampage together to celebrate!"

It wasn't until a day later that they brought Jeanette in to meet Titania. Jeanette had been deemed too dangerous for a normal jail cell. Instead, she was sent to a shadowy black site, run by the same secretive Federal agents who monitored Titania. It was a miserable, dingy little cell, with a mattress that was almost as hard as the steel walls that kept her in. Jeanette barely slept a wink, and it was one of the worst nights of her life.

Now, she was finally being walked from that cell, and she had a renewed sense of optimism. The heartache had faded, knowing that she'd soon be meeting with the woman she loved. If it weren't for the cold steel of her hand-cuffs, she would have been tempted to dance.




A similarly uncomfortable necklace had been placed around her neck. They told Jeanette that the necklace was just a formality, but as soon as they attached it Jeanette felt utterly exhausted. It didn't take Jeanette long to realize that the necklace suppressed her powers, and several failed attempts to grow out of her jail cell had confirmed that theory.
For the first time all day, a smile finally crossed Jeanette's lips. Spending a night in a black site cell had been no cakewalk, but now she was just moments away from meeting Titania. Surely, she imagined, Titania would profess her undying love to Jeanette, and then promptly let her out..


Two armed guards escorted Jeanette down the hallway. Titania glanced back at the guard behind her, who kept a rifle at the ready. "Is all this really necessary? I'm just one blonde college girl in handcuffs. Are you really that scared of me?"
The guard scoffed. "You're eight feet tall, you've got a body count that's easily in the dozens, and you've still got residual powers from Titania... Yeah, I'd say that you're dangerous."
Jeanette smiled. "You know just what to say to cheer a girl up, don't you?" For once she wasn't being sarcastic.


Jeanette walked through the doorway, and breathed a sigh of relief. "Thank God, Titania, it's a big relief to see you!"
"Hello, Jeanette," Titania replied with unexpected coldness.


Jeanette turned towards Agent Wellman, who was wearing the same black suit and sunglasses that he never seemed to take off. "Oh it's you, CIA guy," Jeanette said. "Let me guess, you'll let me out of your weird little jail if I just smash up some country I've never heard of before? Because after a night on that mattress, you can sign me up!"
Wellman shook his head. "Even aside from the laundry list of charges you're facing, you're just too emotionally unstable to be used as an asset."


"Yeah, yeah yeah, whatever," Jeanette said as she sat down. She promptly leaned back and put her feet up on the table. "I just have one question, though. Do you seriously think you can just put me back in that jail cell? Because I'd love to hear what Titania here has to say about that, you idiot!"


"You really think Titania is going to let you go free?" Wellman shouted. "Who do you think gave us the okay to arrest you in the first place?!"
Titania crossed her arms. "Wellman, let me handle this. Jeanette, what he said is true. I really hate to see you locked up in here, and I admit there's a part of me that wants to let you out right now... but I think you need to face justice, for your own good. I'm here to support the law, not to be judge, jury and executioner. What happens to you is out of my hands now... for the most part."


Jeanette was still undeterred. She smiled mischievously and winked at Titania. "C'mon, Titania. I remember when you were the bad girl, and I was just the cute, innocent college girl you kidnapped. Now you're acting like a goody two-shoes all of a sudden? Well I'm not going to judge you just because you got a little high on your own supply. If you want to roleplay as the big, strong hero, that's fine with me. Just say the word, and let me back out on the streets. I'll go out and rampage like a real villain, and you can play the hero and stop me... and then give me a nice, hard, super-sized spanking! Doesn't that sound fun?"


Titania shrugged and bit her lip, as she did her best to suppress a smile. "It does, Jeanette. It really does... But no! Dammit, Jeanette, stop trying to tempt me! I'm trying to better myself, and you're bad for me. We're bad for each other. You helped me stop drinking, and I'm grateful for that, but I've been trying to turn over a new leaf lately, and you keep trying to make me go back to my old ways. I think that we both need some time to ourselves, to think things over. Besides, a little time in jail might help you decide if you really want to be a criminal."


Jeanette slammed her hands down on the table. "No! That's not fair! I don't want to spend my life in a stupid jail cell. Come on, Titania. I know you need me as much as I need you. Let me out of this stupid place! I hate it here!"


"Hey, don't get too upset just yet!" Titania said. "Now, normally, what you did would put you in prison for life. But I'm kind of a big deal, in case you didn't know, and my friend here pulled some strings with the establishment."
"I have a plea deal all worked out for you," Wellman said. "If you plead guilty, you'll only be spending one year in prison... And then another five years of probation, with a mandatory power-suppressing necklace, of course!"


"I thought you might say that, so I brought someone to tell you what it's like on the inside," Titania said. She opened the door, and a muscular blonde woman walked in. "This is my gym buddy, Zuzanna, she works for the county jail. Last night, after you were arrested, I told you about what happened, and... Well, I'll let Zuzanna take it from here!"

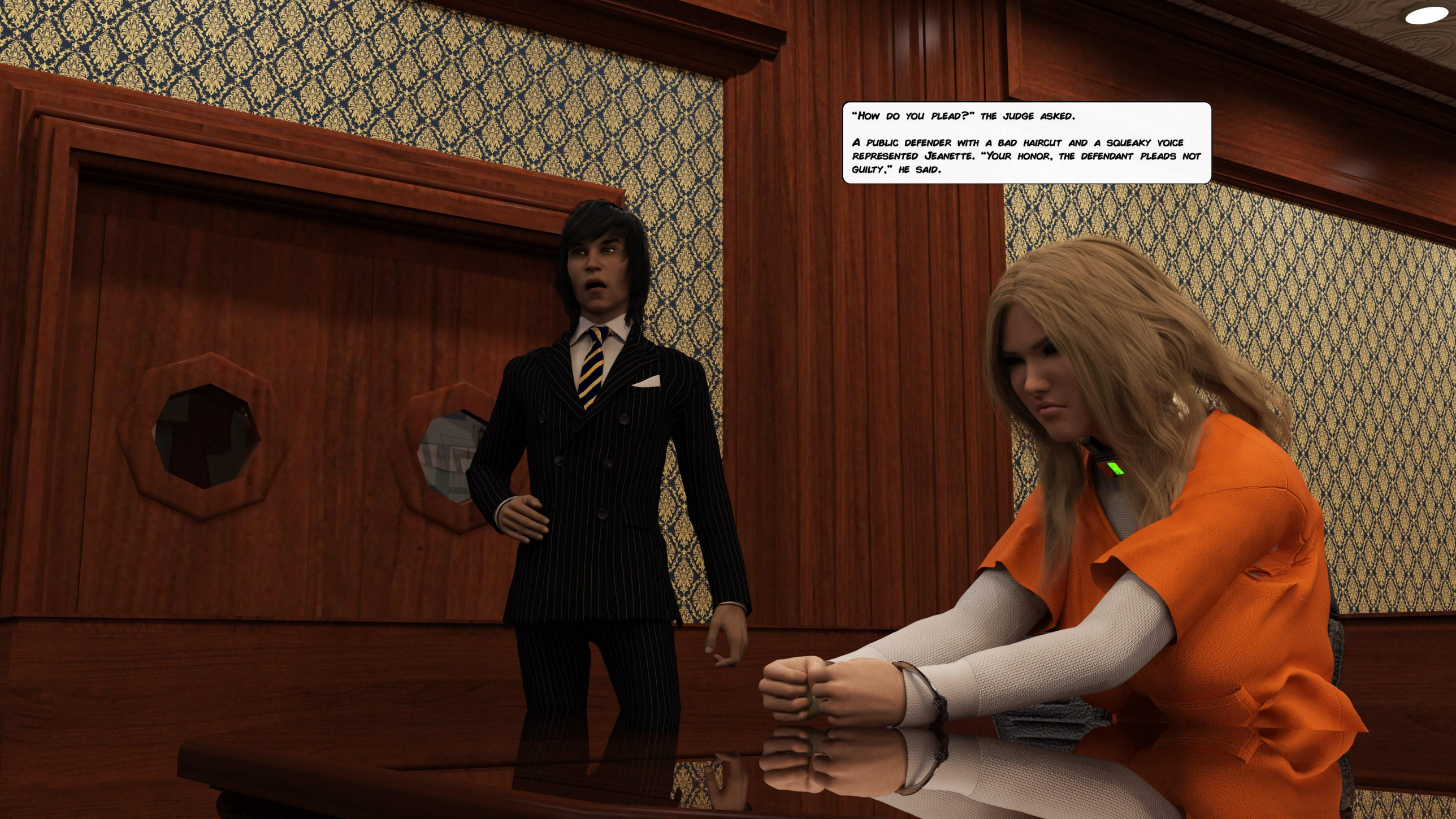

"Her?!" Jeanette said. "That buff bitch from the gym? That's who you're going to put in charge of me?"
Zuzanna laughed. "She's a spirited one, isn't she?" Zuzanna asked, glancing up at Titania.
"Oh, she's a handful alright," Titania joked. "But I bet you're strong enough to handle her!"

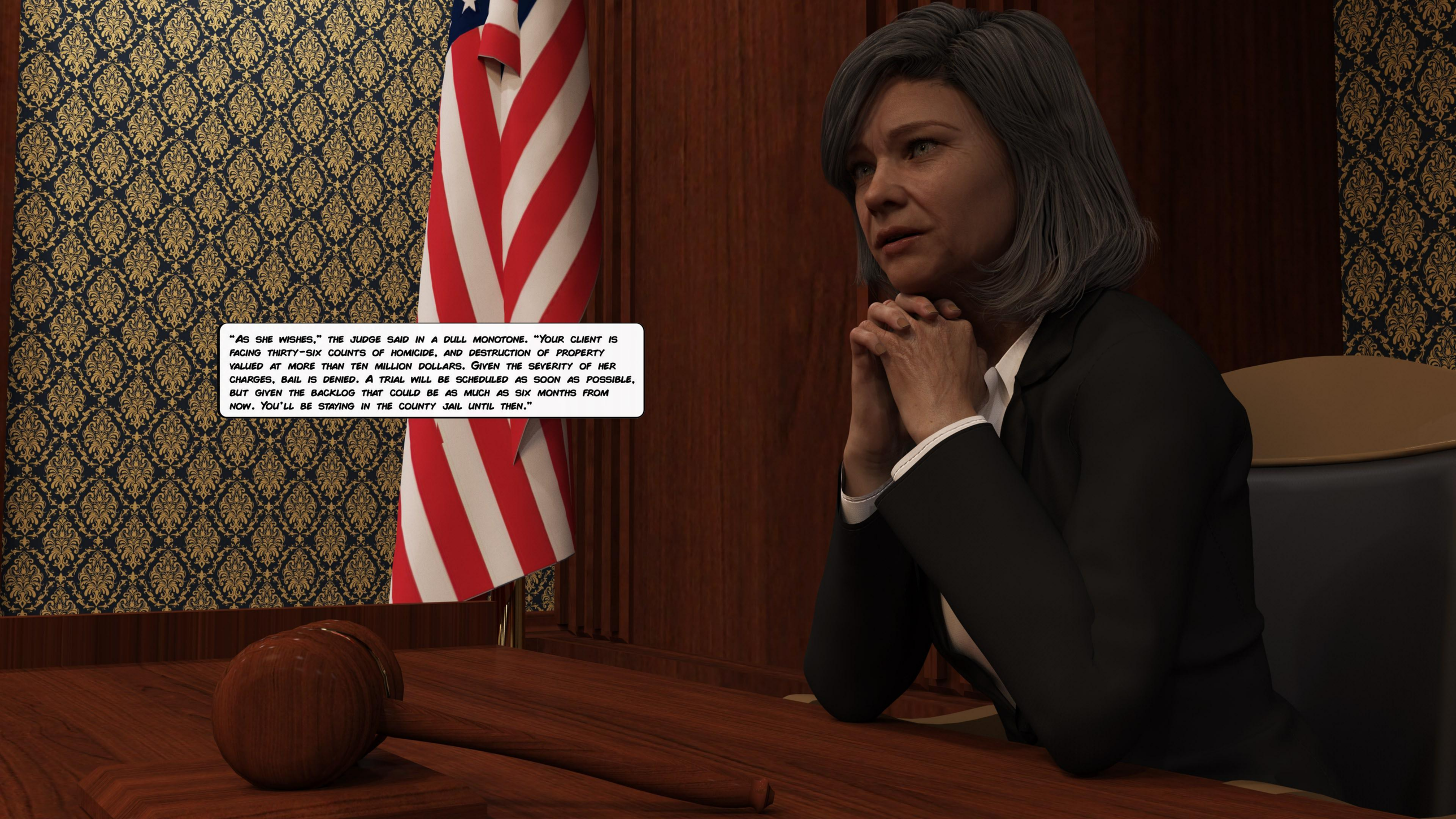

"Oh you're such a kidder, Titania!" Zuzanna said. "I know one or two things about the criminal justice system, so let me lay it out real straight for you, Jeanette. If you try to plead innocent, even if you're only found guilty on a fraction of your charges, you could end up spending your whole life in prison. And not only that, given the charges you're facing, you're almost certainly going to be denied bail. While you're waiting for your trial to complete, you could be spending as much as a year in jail, and then who knows how much prison time after that if you're found guilty! Trust me, a year in prison sounds like a lot, but you're way better off just taking the plea deal."


Wellman nodded. "She's right, Jeanette. And don't try to say you didn't do it, because they can put you away with just the stuff that we caught you doing on video."
"You still believe videos?" Jeanette asked. "You know they can just fake that stuff in the computer, right?"
Wellman shook his head. "Jeanette, I don't feel like arguing when we both know how much shit you've done. I know you'd probably like to waste as much time as you can before we put you back in that cell, but I've got other places to be. Why don't you take a seat so we can get this meeting started, okay?"


Jeanette shook her head. "You really think that I'm just going to take a deal where I have to agree to spend a year in prison, like some kind of moron? No way! You just watch me. I'll smooth-talk that judge and get off scot-free!"


A few hours later, Jeanette was in a small courtroom on the other side of town. Her hearing had barely started, and Jeanette was already bored.


"How do you plead?" the judge asked.
A public defender with a bad haircut and a squeaky voice represented Jeanette. "Your honor, the defendant pleads not guilty," he said.


"As she wishes," the judge said in a dull monotone. "Your client is facing thirty-six counts of homicide, and destruction of property valued at more than ten million dollars. Given the severity of her charges, bail is denied. A trial will be scheduled as soon as possible, but given the backlog that could be as much as six months from now. You'll be staying in the county jail until then."


"Six months in jail instead of a year in prison? I call that a win!" Jeanette said. "Besides, you think a county jail is going to scare me? It's gonna be a cakewalk. I'll be running the place in a week, with or without any powers!"


"Yeah, well you have fun with that," Wellman said. "Titania tried to make things easy for you, but you picked the hard way, and you're going to realize that sooner than later."


A guard approached Jeanette. "Please come this way," he ordered.
"Yeah, whatever," Jeanette said. "Hey Titania, you sure you don't want to smash these losers and take this stupid bracelet off? We could have a nice quickie right now!"


The suggestion piqued Titania's interest, but she quickly thought better of it. "No, Jeanette, I'm not going to help you out of this one. Like Wellman said, we tried to make things easy for you, but you picked the hard way. I'll try to visit you in jail sometime, okay?"


Jeanette snickered as the guard walked her out of the courtroom. "Oh, you'll be visiting me alright... In a conjugal visit! They have those in California prisons, right?"
"Twice per year, on good behavior," Zuzanna said.
"That's it? Seriously?! I can't wait six months to get laid, and there's no way in hell my behavior is going to be good for that long!"
SECURITY
GUARD

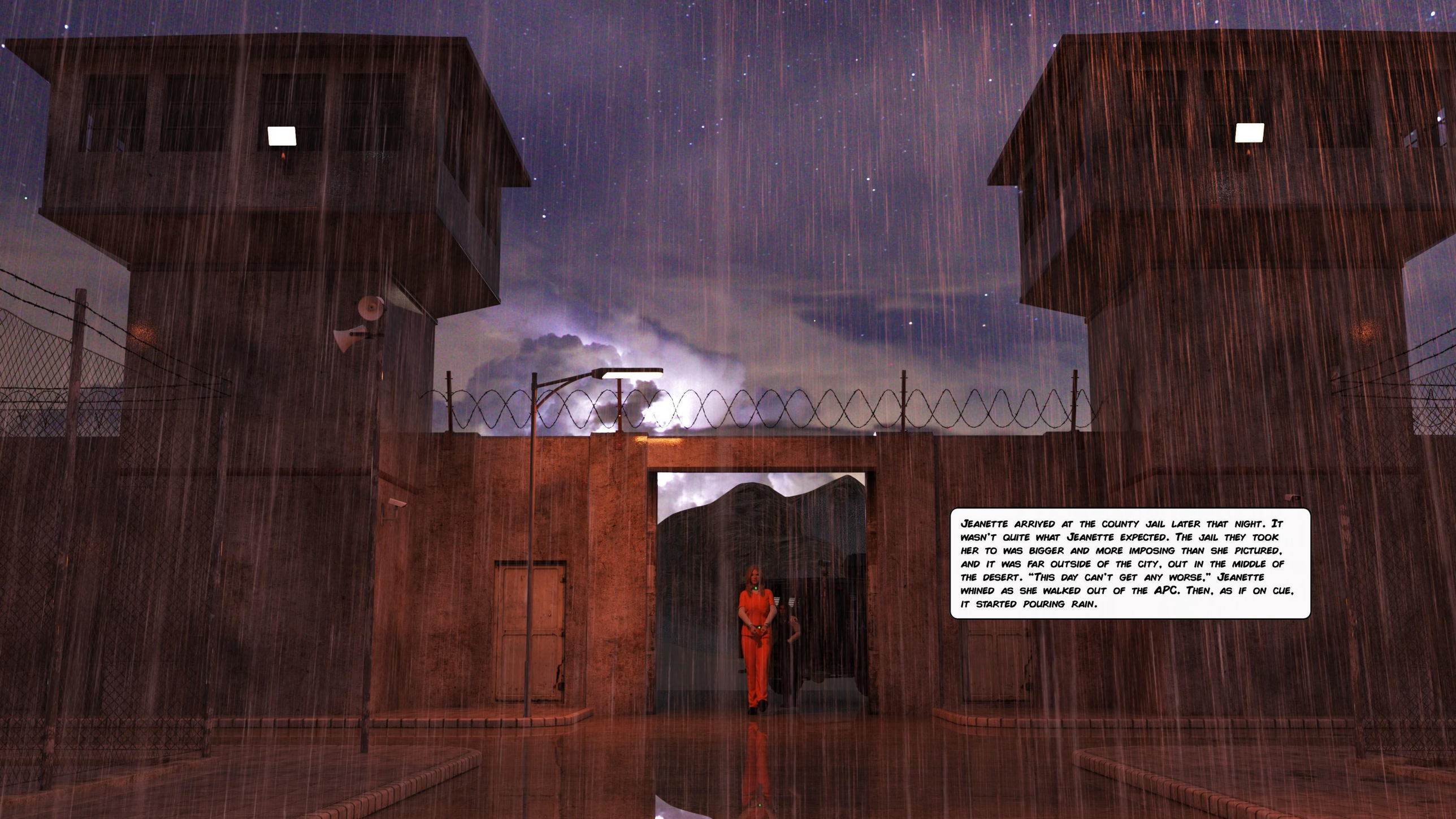

After Jeanette had been escorted out, Zuzanna turned back towards Titania. "Say, do you want to grab something for lunch?" Zuzanna asked.
Titania was surprised. "Lunch? That sounds great!" Titania exclaimed. "You don't need me for anything else now, do you Wellman?"
Wellman cringed. "Actually, I'm afraid we do need you for something, Titania," he said. "There's a situation developing. Turn on your earpiece, they'll fill you in."
"Sure thing," Titania said with a sigh. She tapped her earpiece. "What's that? A robbery at the Citi Bank downtown? Yeah, I can be there pretty soon."


"More hero business?" Zuzanna said with a smirk. "I do like a woman in uniform, but it might be a bit too dangerous for a mere mortal like me to tag along."

"Sorry Zuzanna. Maybe we can meet up one of these days," Titania replied.

"That does sound quite nice. After all, I wouldn't want you to get lonely with Jeanette gone. I'm working overtime tonight, but why don't you come over to my place for dinner... Let's say tomorrow night, after five?"


Titania smiled. "I'd like that," she said. "I'd like that a lot."
"Sounds like a plan," Zuzanna said excitedly. "I'll text ya' the deets!"

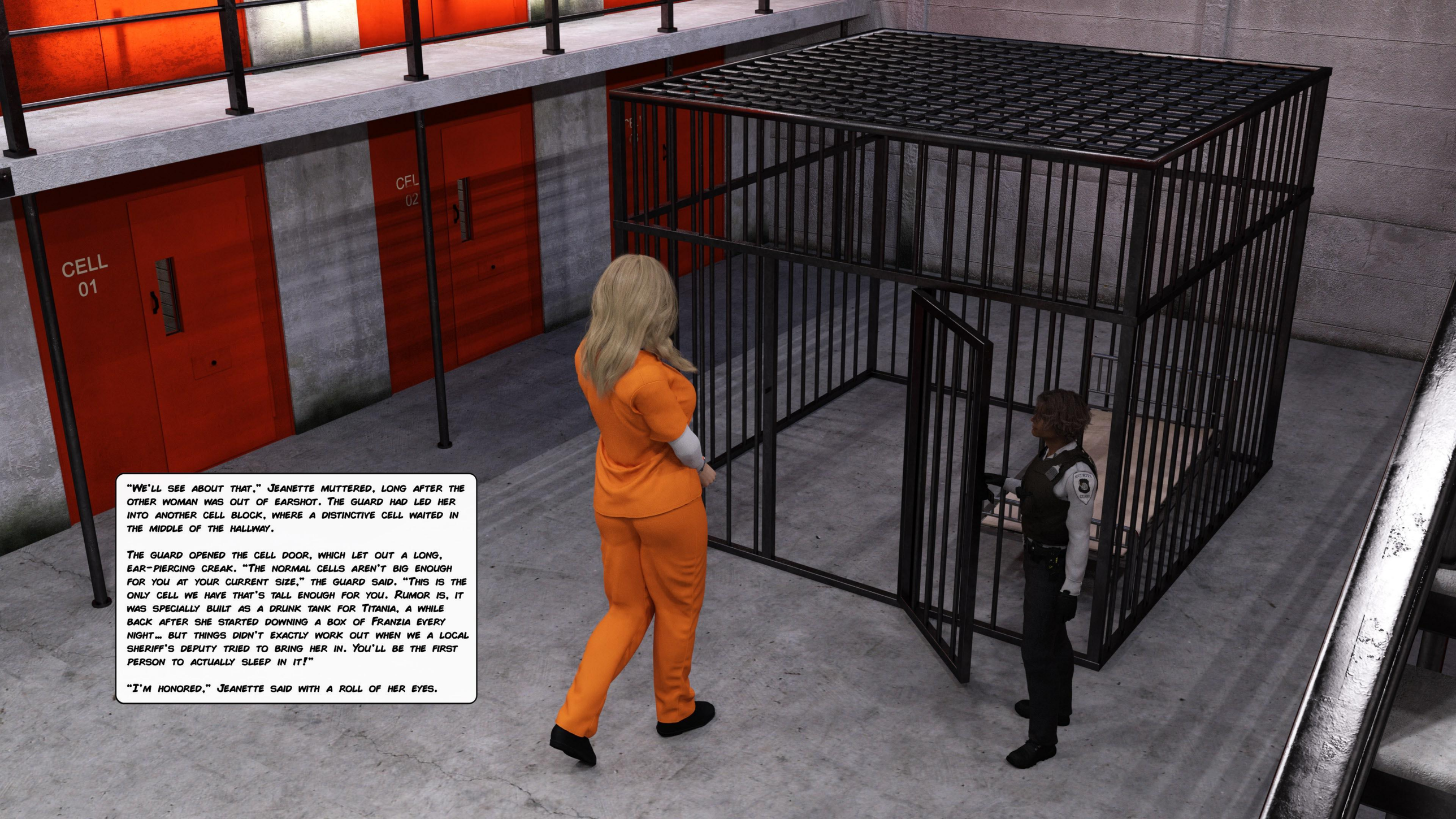

Jeanette arrived at the county jail later that night. It wasn't quite what Jeanette expected. The jail they took her to was bigger and more imposing than she pictured, and it was far outside of the city, out in the middle of the desert. "This day can't get any worse," Jeanette whined as she walked out of the APC. Then, as if on cue, it started pouring rain.


Things weren't much better on the inside. The jail was at least relatively new and well-lit... but there was something soul-crushing about the white brick walls. The building was so sterile that it made her feel dead inside, and there wasn't a single window as far as she could see.


As the guard walked her forward, she passed by some fellow inmates. A group of women was too preoccupied to so much as glance at her, but a lone blonde woman looked up at her and glared. "Fresh meat," the blonde woman said with a sly smirk.

Jeanette frowned. "Careful about your choice of words, because once Titania lets me out of here, she'll grow huge and eat you!"

The blonde woman laughed. "Oh, I know all about you and Titania... but from what I heard, Titania's done with you. Your big, scary girlfriend won't save you now!"
106
112

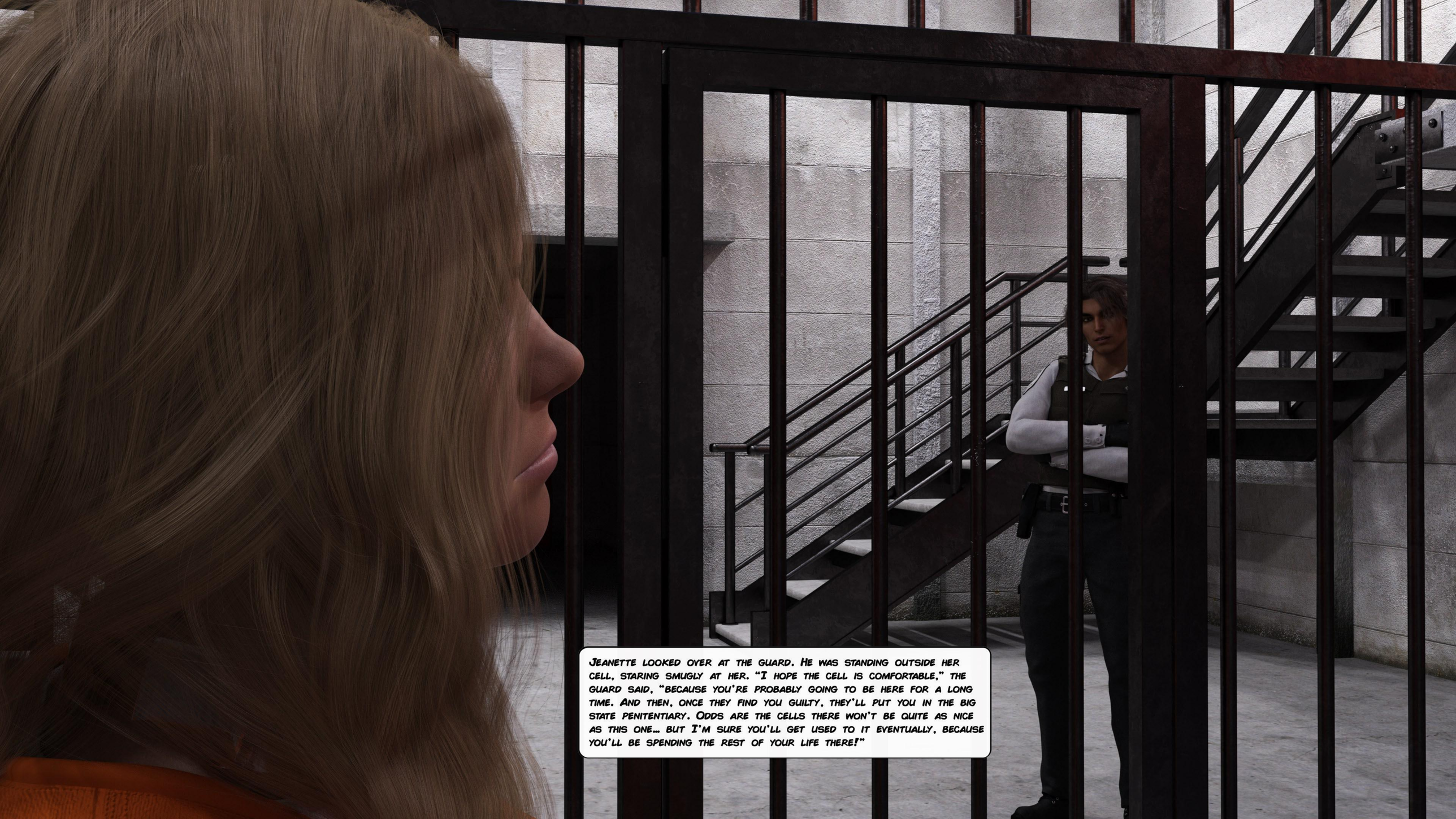


"We'll see about that," Jeanette muttered, long after the other woman was out of earshot. The guard had led her into another cell block, where a distinctive cell waited in the middle of the hallway.

The guard opened the cell door, which let out a long, ear-piercing creak. "The normal cells aren't big enough for you at your current size," the guard said. "This is the only cell we have that's tall enough for you. Rumor is, it was specially built as a drunk tank for Titania, a while back after she started downing a box of Franzia every night... but things didn't exactly work out when we a local sheriff's deputy tried to bring her in. You'll be the first person to actually sleep in it!"

"I'm honored," Jeanette said with a roll of her eyes.


Jeanette ducked under the cell door, and the guard wasted no time slamming the door shut. Suddenly, it dawned on Jeanette that she was, in fact, going to be spending the next six months in this tiny cell, with its steel walls and hard concrete floor. "This sucks," Jeanette muttered. She plopped her behind on the bed, and let out a long sigh of discontent. The bed was at least a full foot shorter than she was, and the mattress, if you could even call it that, was as hard as the creaky steel frame that it stood on.


Jeanette looked over at the guard. He was standing outside her cell, staring smugly at her. "I hope the cell is comfortable," the guard said, "because you're probably going to be here for a long time. And then, once they find you guilty, they'll put you in the big state penitentiary. Odds are the cells there won't be quite as nice as this one... but I'm sure you'll get used to it eventually, because you'll be spending the rest of your life there!"


CELL
05
Jeanette laughed. "Not likely. I know Titania like the back of my hand, and I know she just can't quit me. Give her another day or two, and she'll come crawling back to me! I can just imagine how dull and dreary her life must be without me..."


JP TECHNOLOGIES
TEPCO
Juice
NOW WITH BUBBLES
EUROCAR
SOAD
TEPCO
EUROCAR
SOAD
Back in the city, a woman in a fedora fired a tommy gun from the back of a convertible as it sped through downtown. "Do you fools really think you can stop me?!" she yelled, before firing a few more rounds at the police cars behind her. "It's gonna take a lot more than the fuzz to stop Gal Capone!"


Gal Capone's convertible was speeding the wrong way down a one-way street, but that didn't stop the police from trying to follow them. The police cars sped down the road after her, quickly closing in on the convertible. Gal Capone responded by emptying the rest of her magazine on them.



"The fuzz just don't know when to stop!" Gal Capone said, as she loaded another magazine into her Tommy gun. "I could fill 'em full of holes, and the broad-headed mooks would still try to shimmy my biscuits!"

"You tell 'em, Gal!" the driver said. "Just keep shootin,' and I'll keep drivin.' No one can stop us!" He might not have said that if he knew Titania was watching him.



As they sped down the road, the driver glanced back just in time to see the cops slammed on their brakes. "Hey, they're slowin' down!" the driver exclaimed.


"Looks like the fuzz are on the run!" Gal shouted, as she fired another few rounds behind her.
"We're home free!" The driver shouted, totally unaware of the gigantic foot that was about to slam down just in front of them.
NEW YORK
OPE 6975
THE EMPIRE STATE
MUSEUM OF MODERN ART
POLICE
POLICE


Gal Capone was the first to see Titania's red boot. "Look out!" she yelled.
"Oh shit!" the driver shouted. He had been speeding down the road at eighty miles an hour. He slammed on the brakes, but it was already too late.


Titania's heel slammed down just in front of the car, shattering the pavement. The car crashed into the sole of her gigantic boot, crumpling up the front of the car. The impact sent Gal Capone flying through the air, and she crashed down onto the ground more than twenty feet away.


The driver didn't fare much better. He slammed against the steering wheel, knocking the wind out of his chest. He was clinging to consciousness, but his head was spinning. Gal, meanwhile, wanted desperately to crawl away, but her injuries made even the smallest movement painful.

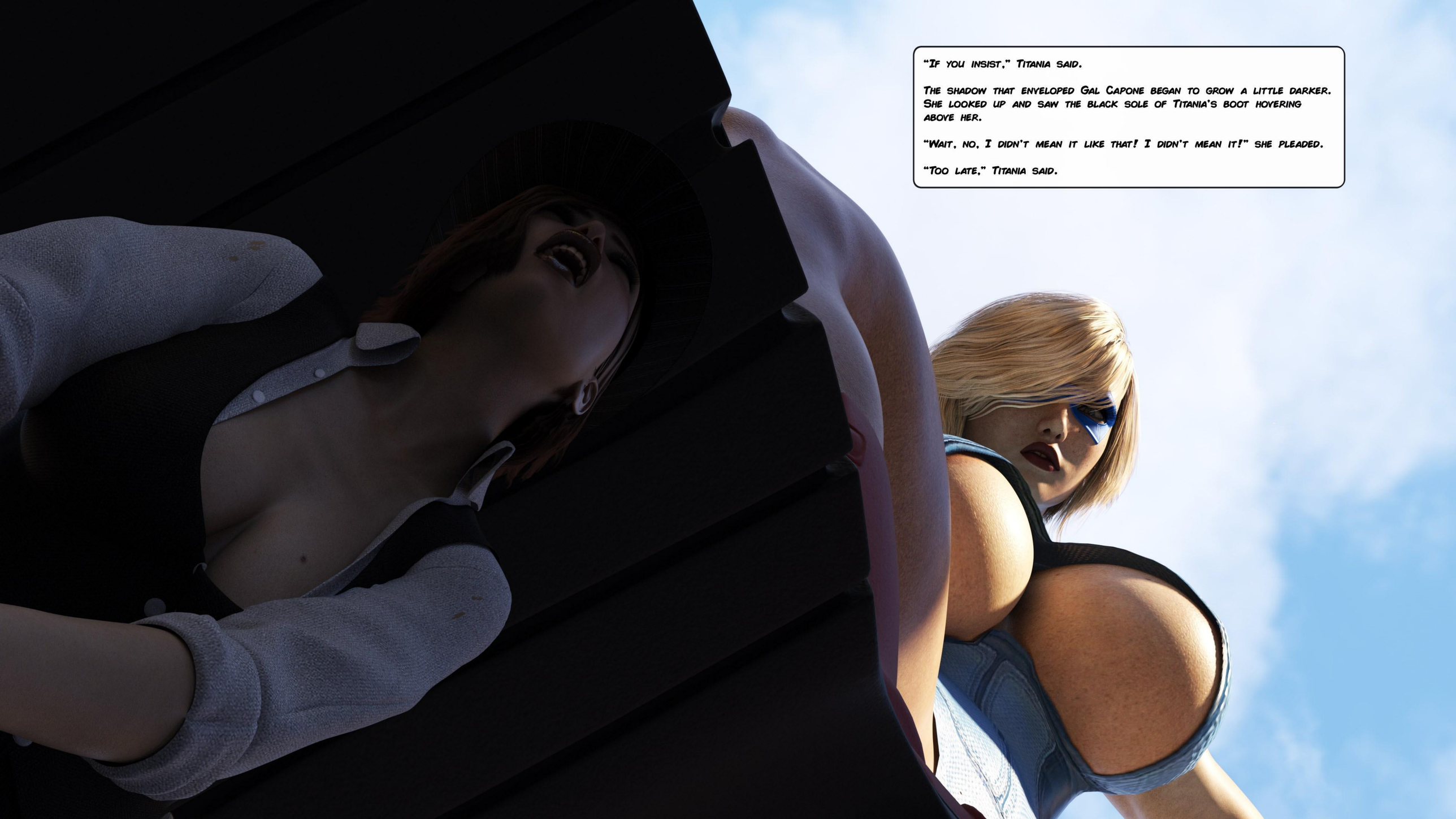

While she was lying on the ground, Gal Capone heard booming laughter coming from up above. She looked up, and up, and up, until at last she saw Titania's face smugly staring down at her. "Why if it isn't my old friend Gal Capone," Titania said. "DId you think you could outrun me, you felonious little flapper? I'm giving you one last chance to give yourself up willingly, unless you'd rather do things the hard way..."


"Do you really think that I'm gonna give myself up to the fuzz?!" Gal Capone shouted. She tried to crawl away, but every movement caused her immense pain, and she moved at a snail's pace.
SOAD
TEPCO


When it was clear she couldn't crawl away from Titania, Gal Capone climbed onto her feet. But as she shoot up, a sudden pain shot through her knees. "Aww, geez, you got my gams!" Gal Capone cursed.
Titania stared down contemptfully at her. "This is your last chance," Titania said. "Give yourself up, or you get the boot..."



Gal Capone tried to hustle, but with her bum knee she was limping along at a snail's pace. "No one puts this bird in a cage!" she shouted, as she limped away. "You won't take me alive!"


"If you insist," Titania said.
The shadow that enveloped Gal Capone began to grow a little darker. She looked up and saw the black sole of Titania's boot hovering above her.
"Wait, no, I didn't mean it like that! I didn't mean it!" she pleaded.
"Too late," Titania said.



Gal Capone stumbled back onto the ground. She held her hand up, as if that would somehow be enough to stop Titania's heavy foot.

"No, please!" Gal Capone begged, as Titania's boot slowly descended upon her. "I didn't mean it! Throw me in prison, please, anything! I'll turn my life around! I'll become a nun. I'll be a real saint, I swear! I'll--"


At last, Titania slammed her foot down. The unfortunate woman beneath her heel was crushed between the sole of Titania's boot and the unyielding concrete. Titania twisted her boot against the ground, until the former gangster was reduced to a red smear on the pavement.


With Gal Capone taken care of, Titania turned her attention to the driver. He stared up at her. "Are you real?" He asked. Still shaken by the impact, the driver could hardly believe what he was seeing. He'd heard about Titania, of course. He'd even seen her on the news. But to stare up at her, and see her staring back down at him with fury in her eyes... that was something else entirely.


"You're under arrest, criminal scum," Titania said as she knelt down. "I'm going to apprehend you, don't make any sudden moves!" She reached out and plucked the driver out of his seat.


Titania shirt pinched the front of the man's shirt between her finger and thumb. She lifted him up into the air, hanging the man's entire body weight by his cheap cotton T-shirt. "Oh god, how is this happening?!" he yelled, as Titania raised him ever-higher into the air. "This isn't real! You're not real!"


"Oh, I'm real, alright," Titania said, looking him over. "And I'm real hungry, too. You don't look especially appetizing, to be honest... But I've eaten worse."
"You're joking, right? You can't seriously be thinking about this! Please, just put me down" the man begged.



Ignoring his pleas, Titania held the man closer to her face and sniffed him. "You're pretty sweaty," Titania mused. "Guess that's not a big surprise, considering that you were in a high-speed chase and all."

"You're not really gonna eat me, are ya?" The driver asked. "You said it yourself, I'm sweaty! I know you don't want to eat a sweaty guy!"

Titania chuckled. "You know, half the people I've eaten were running for dear life. You get used to a little sweat now and again. It's not a bad thing, necessarily... Just makes it a little bit salty, is all..."

THE DRIVER SUDDENLY BURST INTO A FIT OF RAGE. "YOU CAN'T DO THIS! I KNOW MY RIGHTS! YOU'RE A COP, RIGHT? I DEMAND A FAIR TRIAL!"


Titania smiled smugly at him. "I'm a superhero, not a cop. I work with them, but I don't have to follow their rules! Hmm... You know what, though? I was gonna swing by the courthouse later. If you want, I can take you with me!" Titania said.
"Wait, really?" he asked.



"That's right!" Titania exclaimed. "But, I don't want to have to hold onto you the whole time, so I'll just put you in my stomach, for safe-keeping!" She lifted him up into the air and opened her mouth wide.

"Oh god, no, please!" The driver begged, as Titania lowered him between her lips. But he soon found himself trapped inside of Titania's cavernous maw. The only way out of that warm, wet cave was to jump down, but he knew the fall would be every bit as deadly as a stay in Titania's stomach.

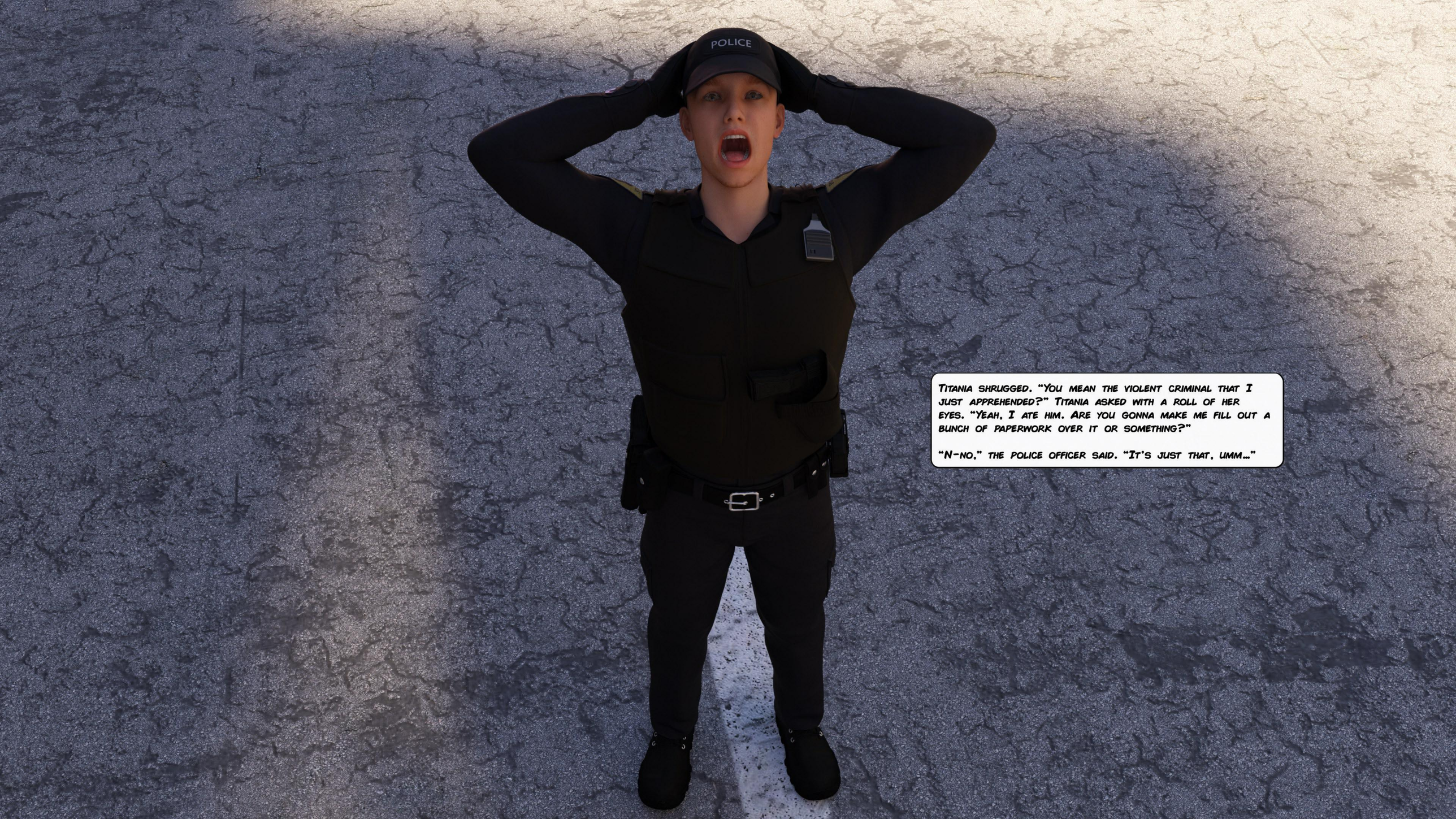

Titania hungered, and she didn't feel like waiting any longer. She tilted her head back, and with the tip of her tongue she pulled the terrified criminal deeper into her mouth. He squirmed wildly, as her food tended to do, but it didn't do him much good.


Titania slurped him down like a piece of spaghetti, until only a single leg stuck out from her lips. With a squelching sound, his foot disappeared between her lips, until his existence was evidenced only by the shifting indentations on her cheeks.


For a moment, Titania regretted not taking the man's clothes off before she ate him. Jeans had a way of chafing unpleasantly against the back of her throat sometimes. But Titania was hungry, and so she eagerly swallowed him down.


For a moment, as he glided down her throat, she felt a feeling of satisfaction so complete that it made her forget about all her troubles. The emptiness she felt knowing Jeanette was locked away, was finally filled, at least for a moment. But she knew that soon enough, her stomach would be empty, and her heart would follow.


A POLICEMAN WHO HAD BEEN WATCHING THE SCENE SUDDENLY PANICKED, AS THE REALITY OF WHAT JUST HAPPENED DAWNED ON HIM. "OH MY GOD, DID YOU JUST EAT HIM?!" THE YOUNG POLICE OFFICER SHOUTED. "YOU JUST---YOU JUST ATE A GUY!"

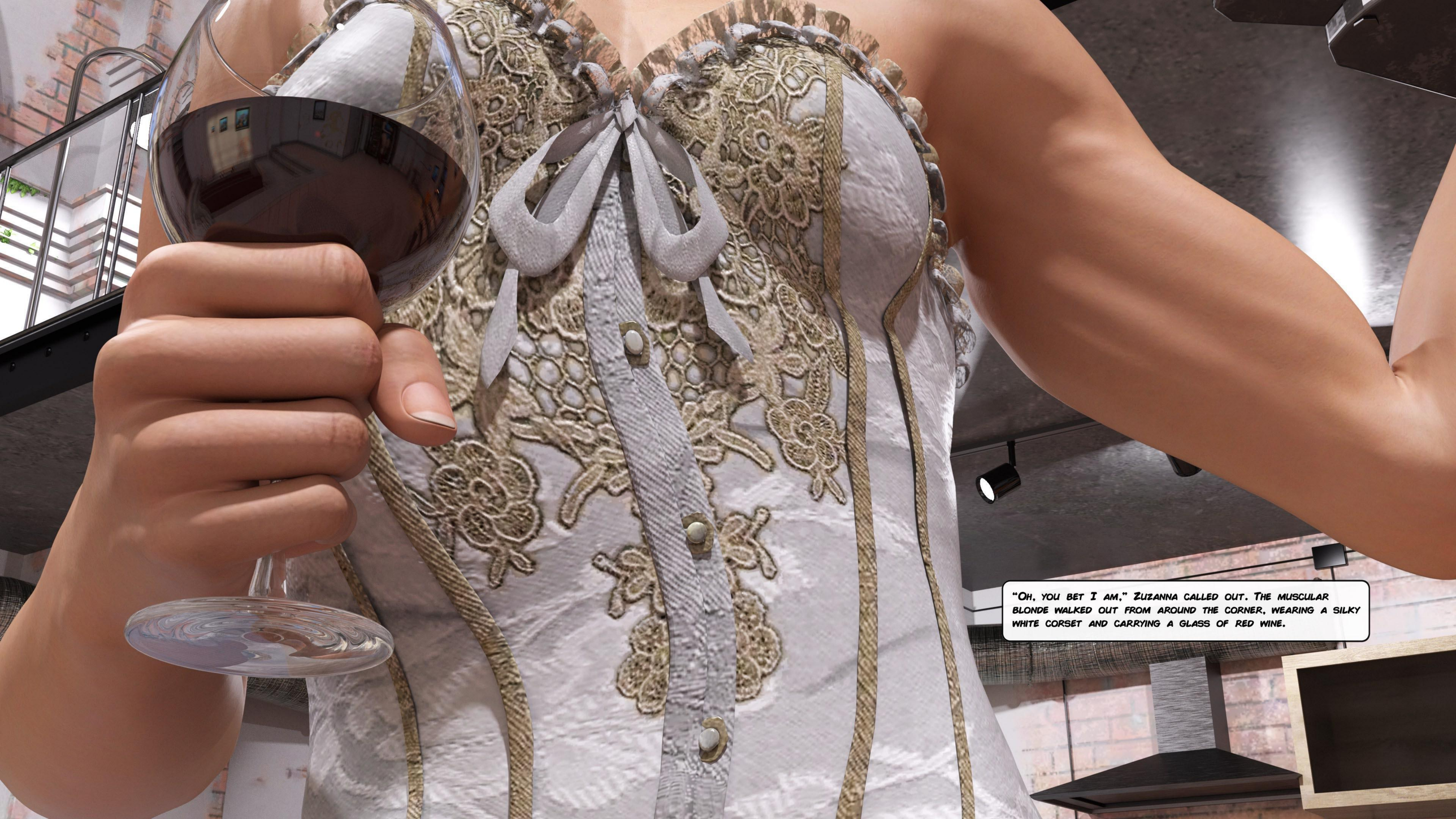

POLICE
Titania shrugged. "You mean the violent criminal that I just apprehended?" Titania asked with a roll of her eyes. "Yeah, I ate him. Are you gonna make me fill out a bunch of paperwork over it or something?"
"N-no," the police officer said. "It's just that, umm..."


"It's just what? This is just how things work around here," Titania said with a shrug. "I'm guessing you're new here?"
The officer fidgeted nervously. "Well, yes, but--"
"Welcome to the force, kid," Titania said. "I'm trying to be more careful about collateral damage, but I'm not about to be lectured for taking out some criminals. You understand that, right?"
"O-of course!" The officer replied.


Titania shrugged and turned away. "Glad you understand," she said. "Anyway, I've got a hot date tonight, so I'm going to call it a day. Bye, rookie!" Titania said. She waved back at him, and walked off into the sunset.
Museum St
terson St
THE MUSEUM OF MODERN ART
APARTMENTS
NO PARKING


Titania was eager to stop by Zuzanna's house, but when she walked into the apartment she started to wonder if she'd come to the wrong place. The rundown, drafty loft wasn't much to look at. She could picture some tweakers shooting up there more easily than she could picture the muscular security guard calling it home.


Then, Titania heard footsteps, and her heartbeat hastened. "Hey Zuzanna, you here?" Titania called out, as she nervously looked around the apartment. "Zuzanna? Are you home?"


"Oh, you bet I am," Zuzanna called out. The muscular blonde walked out from around the corner, wearing a silky white corset and carrying a glass of red wine.


Titania was taken aback. "My girlfriend just went to jail yesterday, and you're seriously wearing lingerie for our first dinner together?" Titania asked. "I knew this was a date, but don't you think this is rushing things a bit?"


Zuzanna smiled confidently, as she leaned back and sat on her table, two wine glasses in hand. "Oh come on, why waste time?" Zuzanna asked. "I saw the way you were looking at me in the courtroom. I bet you're feeling lonely, and I know a woman like you must have some very big needs to take care of."


Titania sighed. "I don't know, Zuzanna. It's just that, well... I can't help but think what Jeanette would say if she knew I was seeing another woman on the day after she went to jail! I mean, we only broke up two days ago!
Zuzanna shook her head. "Oh sweetie, you just said it yourself. You 'broke up two days ago.'" She sauntered over to Titania, holding a wine glass out to the titanic woman. "I saw her at the jail today, she's doing just fine for a girl in a glorified birdcage. The good people at the jail will take care of her every need. You don't need to worry about her any more, you here?"
Titania sighed. "I know you're right, but this still just feels wrong. Maybe I should go home," Titania said. "I don't know if I should be doing this..."


"Why let your ex control your life?" Zuzanna asked. "She may be your past, but I could be your future. I know we haven't known each other for long, but I think we could be perfect for each other. We both care about law and order, we're two of the strongest women around... And we both have an insatiable sex drive. Don't try to tell me I'm wrong about that last one, either. I can see it in your eyes. You need it real bad, don't you?"


Titania sighed. "Oh, I want it alright. I just don't know if I should, you know... I want to date, and everything, but having sex so soon, it just feels, I dunno..."


"'Feels' what?" Zuzanna asked with a quick bite of her lip. "Wrong? Dirty? Oh, but you like that feeling, don't you? Going out with a girl like Jeanette, you must have a thing for bad girls. Well don't assume that just because I'm a prison guard, I'm some kind of girl scout. I can be real bad, when I want to be... And if you don't like that, well, I guess you could always punish me for being a bad girl..."


Titania bit her own lip in turn. "Oh fuck, I need it so bad. Fuck it! Fuck that psycho bitch! Let's fuck!"
"I knew you'd come around," Zuzanna said. She put her hand on Titania's thigh and caressed it slowly. "You're soaking wet right now, aren't you? I'm gonna suck up every last drop..."
Titania shuddered. "Ooh, fuck that sounds good... Just give me a second to take off the costume!"
"I can't wait that long," Zuzanna said. "Besides, I've always like a girl in uniform... Let's leave it on, just for a little while... I'll just slip those little panties to the side a little bit, and... Ooh, there we go..."


Zuzanna wasted no time diving into Titania's pussy. She wrapped her right arm firmly around Titania's thighs. Then, with her left, she slid three fingers into the amazon's dripping-wet pussy. "Oh, that's good," Titania said.
"I'm just getting started," Zuzanna said. She glided her tongue in slow, caressing circles around Titania's clit.
Titania shuddered with pleasure. "Ooh, fuck that's good!"



Guided by their lust, Titania and Zuzanna eagerly danced from position to position, a swirling symphony of sex. Their tongues were intertwined, teasingly twisting around as they ran their hands over one another's sweaty nude bodies. While Zuzanna was still pleasuring her, Titania slipped off her costume and tossed it aside.

"You know, something just occurred to me," Zuzanna said. "I still haven't kissed you on the mouth…"

Titania laughed. "I can crouch down, if that's not too embarrassing…"

"I have a better idea," Zuzanna said. She climbed up the spiral staircase, and Titania met her on the other side of the railing. "I never thought that I would be the tall one. Now kiss me with those big lips of yours!"


The two shared a long, passionate kiss that seemed to last for minutes, before Titania finally pulled away. "I do like being the short one now and again," Titania said. "That's one thing I liked about Jeanette..."
"Oh, enough about your ex," Zuzanna replied. "I'm sure I know tricks that Jeanette's never even heard of. Come upstairs with me. I've got a nice, big bed up there, just waiting for us..."


The two of them hurried upstairs, and Titania hopped onto the bed and spread her legs. "Sorry if I'm a little tall, my legs don't fit on most beds," Titania said.
"That's no problem at all," Zuzanna replied. "I've wanted to give these big, sweaty feet a nice tongue bath for a while now..."
Titania giggled. "Ooh, you're a kinky one, aren't you!" she exclaimed. "I wouldn't have guessed that you of all people would have a foot fetish."


"That's the funny thing," Zuzanna said, talking between strokes of her tongue. "I usually don't... But when it's your feet we're talking about... These big, strong feet that have crushed so many criminals into goo... Well, I think they need to be worshiped, don't you?"


Zuzanna wrapped her lips around Titania's toe, and sucked hard on it, running her tongue along the bottom of her toe all the while. "I'll suck them clean," Zuzanna said, bobbing her head on the tip of Titania's toe. "And I bet you want me to suck that clit of yours again, pretty soon, don't you?"


Titania quivered with anticipation. "I need it now... Don't tease me..."
Zuzanna took her mouth off of Titania's feet and stared up at her. "Or what?" Zuzanna asked. "Or you'll step on me?"
"I just might."
"Don't threaten me with a good time."
"Enough jokes. Suck my clit. Right fucking now."
"Is that an order?"
"You're goddamn right it is."


Zuzanna crawled up to Titania, and wrapped her arms around her meaty thighs. "Well I sure can't say no to an order from the mighty Titania," Zuzanna said. "You know what happens to people who make her mad."
"Do you want to find out the hard way, or are you going to stop teasing and suck my clit already?"
"Oh, I think you like the teasing," Zuzanna said. "And I like knowing that you could snap me like a twig between massive thighs of yours... and that part of you is probably tempted to do it. But don't worry, I can't stay away from that pussy of yours for too long. I need to take one... More... Lick..." With that, Zuzanna finally ran her tongue against Titania's clit.

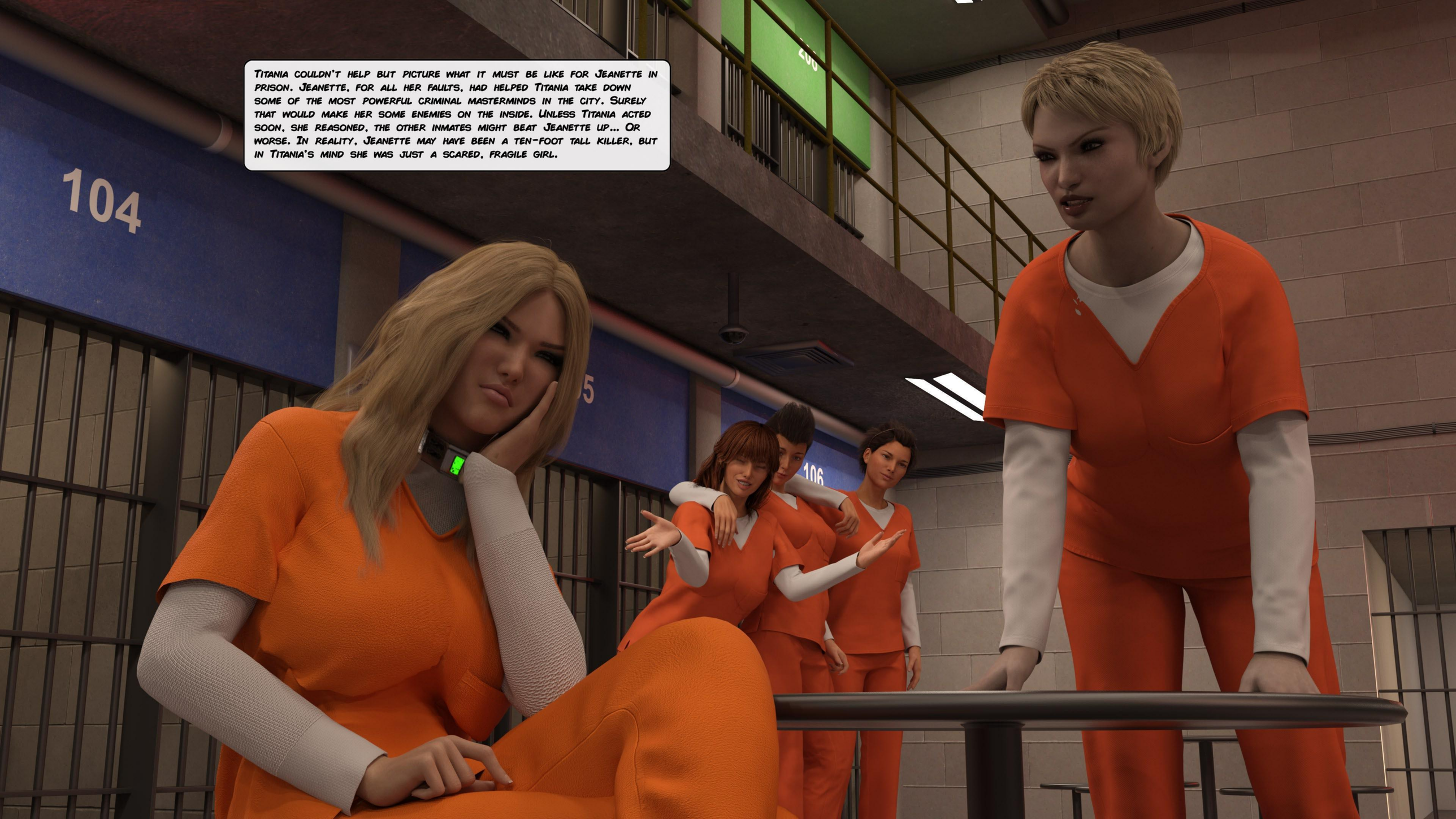

Titania shuddered. She was nearing orgasm, but as turned on as she was, she still felt like something was off. She closed her eyes, and imagined that instead of Zuzanna's tongue caressing her, it was Jeanette's.


"Hey, Tight-tits," she pictured the mischievous college girl saying. "Don't you wish you were fucking me right now instead of this steroid-slurping bimbo? Because you can have me any time you want. All you need to do is smash your way into that stupid prison and take off my necklace. Then we can grow huge, and fuck so hard that we'll flatten the whole goddamn city! Don't you want that?"


"Oh, I want it alright!" Titania moaned. "I need it so fucking bad! Make me cum! Make me cum now!"


Titania's dirty talk energized Zuzanna, who sucked on Titania's pussy with renewed vigor. That in turn made Titania shudder with pleasure. She let out a series of orgasmic screams that could be heard a city block away.


Zuzanna tried to make pillow talk with her afterwards, but Titania's head was elsewhere. The only thing that Titania could think about was Jeanette, and while Zuzanna was sound asleep, Titania ruminated about her. "Maybe I made a mistake letting Jeanette go to jail," Titania mused aloud over the sound of Zuzanna's snoring. "Things just don't feel the same without her. I really like Zuzanna, and that was some hot fucking sex we had... but she's not Jeanette."


Titania couldn't help but picture what it must be like for Jeanette in prison. Jeanette, for all her faults, had helped Titania take down some of the most powerful criminal masterminds in the city. Surely that would make her some enemies on the inside. Unless Titania acted soon, she reasoned, the other inmates might beat Jeanette up... Or worse. In reality, Jeanette may have been a ten-foot tall killer, but in Titania's mind she was just a scared, fragile girl.
104
106


Titania slowly sat up, careful not to wake her sleeping lover. She sat by the edge of the bed and looked back at Zuzanna, who was sleeping so peacefully. It reminded her of what it was like having Jeanette sleeping in the bed next to her, and that wonderful feeling of warmth that she felt.
Titania sighed. "All that stuff I was saying earlier, about wanting to break Jeanette out... I wasn't just saying it because I was horny. I want to make sure she's safe more than anything. And yeah, I want to fuck her more than anything too! But shit, I'm on thin ice with the government guys already. Something like that would be the last straw, and if I go down that path, there's no going back..."


"Fuck, I really want to, but I know I shouldn't!" Titania mused. While she was trying to make up her mind, she saw something that she'd been too distracted to notice before. Hanging from a garment rack was Zuzanna's prison guard uniform. It wasn't her size... but it wouldn't be the first time she squeezed into an outfit that was too small for her.


"Titania's mouth slowly widened into a grin. What are the odds? The first woman I sleep with after the break-up, and she just happens to be a prison guard where my ex is being held... Not to mention that she's a buff blonde chick, just like me. If I can squeeze into that uniform, getting inside would be almost too easy... "It's almost like it was meant to be!"

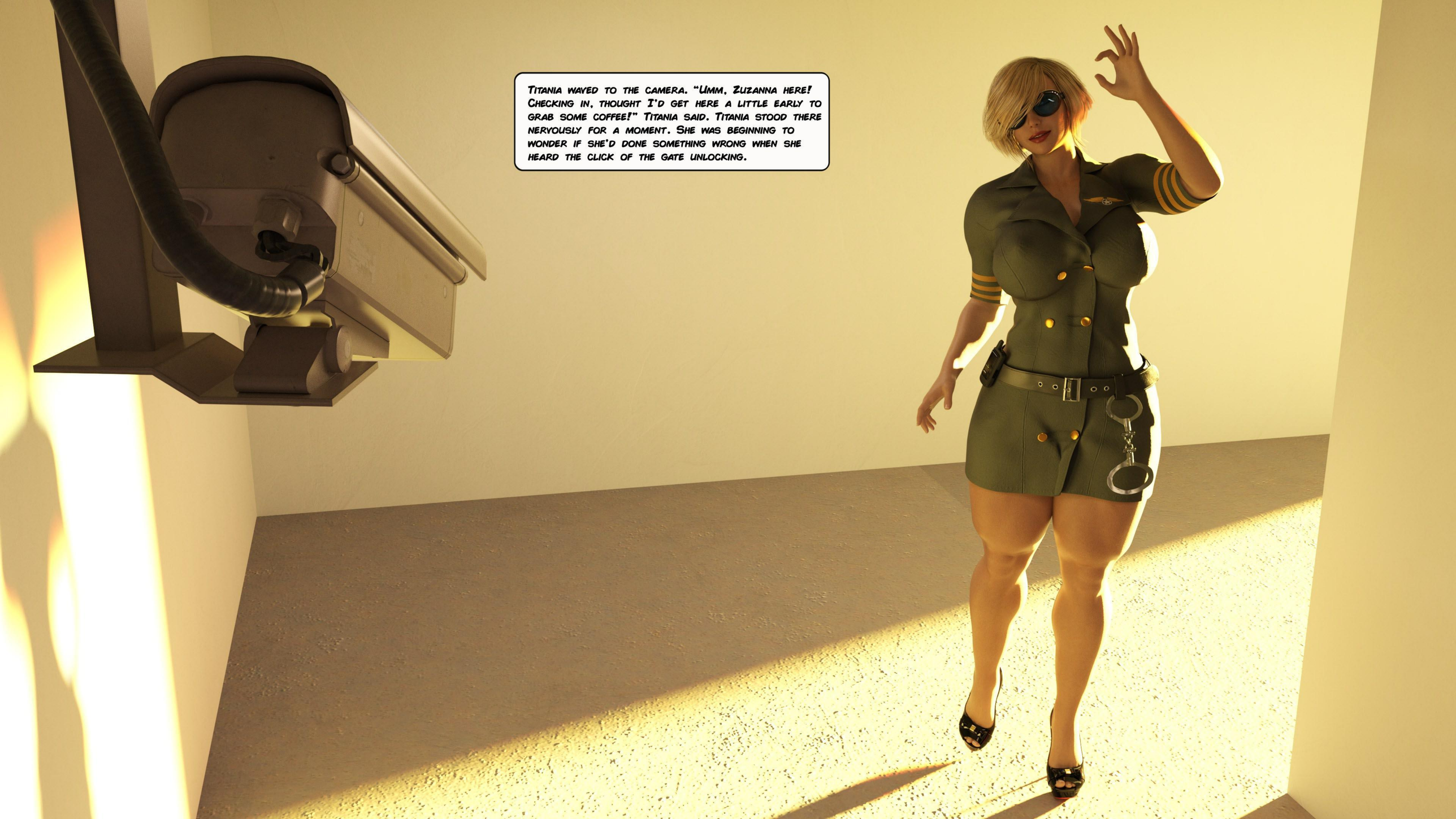

Titania's mind was made up. She glanced back at Zuzanna, who to her relief was still sleeping on the bed. "Nightie night, Zuzanna," Titania said. "Hope you don't mind if I borrow a pair of clothes. I've got something to take care of..."


First thing the next morning, Titania walked through the gates of the jail. She was wearing a stylish pair of heels. If Titania was going to make herself an outlaw for good, she was at least going to do it in style.

She'd made all her preparations. She'd taken Zuzanna's car, keys and cellphone. Even if Zuzanna did wake up early on her day off, and even if she did notice that her uniform was missing, she'd be hard-pressed to call the prison.

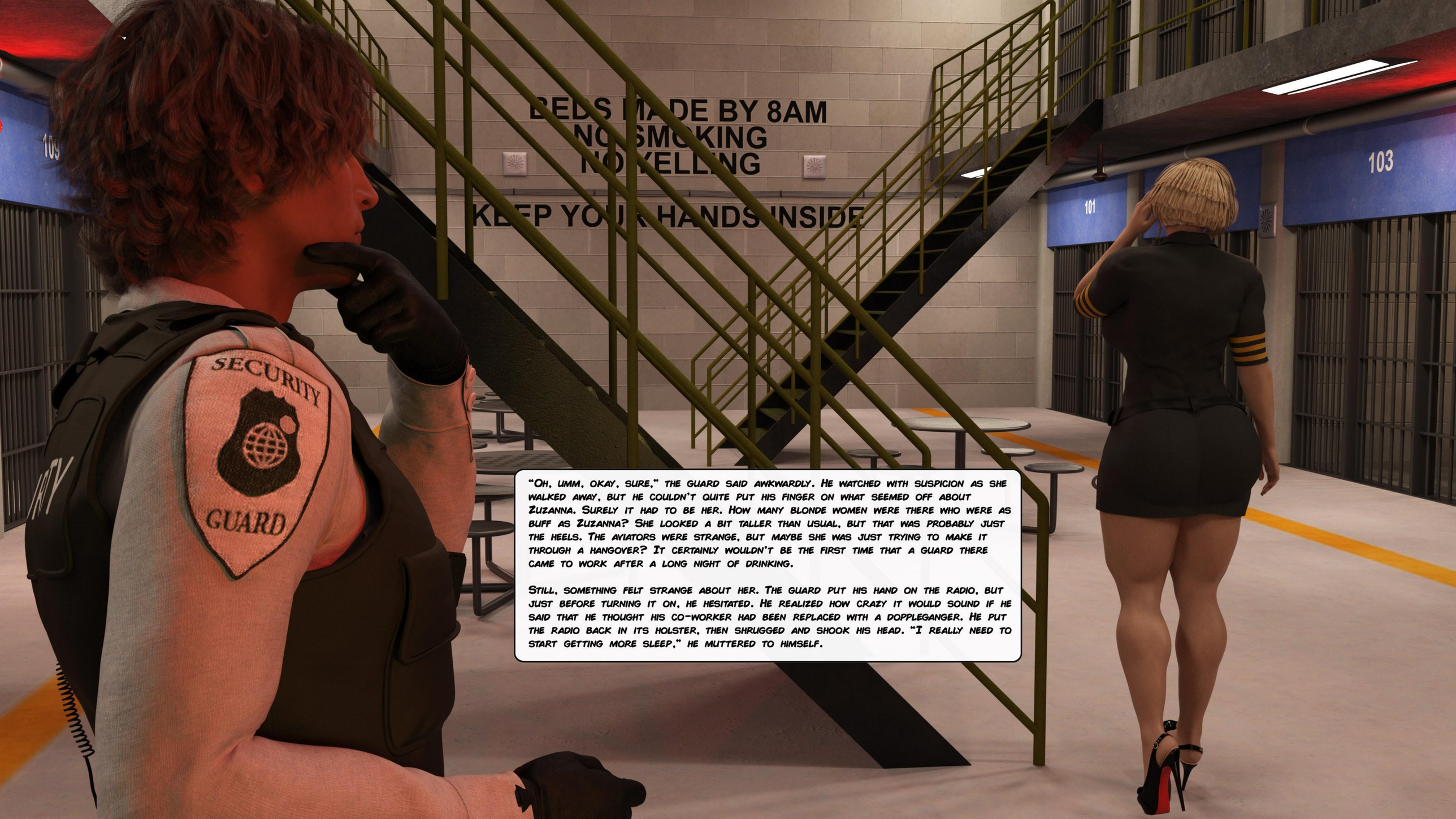

Even at her shortest, Titania was almost a foot taller than Zuzanna. The uniform was tight on her, and showed off curves that Zuzanna had never had, but Titania wasn't worried. She knew that they might see through her disguise, but even that would only jeopardize her Plan A. Plan B was to smash her way into the prison, and she knew that plan couldn't fail.


As she approached the cell block, a metal gate blocked her path. Titania realized that a security camera was pointing at her. With some quick thinking, she improvised a plan.
KEEP THIS DOOR CLOSED


Titania waved to the camera. "Umm, Zuzanna here! Checking in, thought I'd get here a little early to grab some coffee!" Titania said. Titania stood there nervously for a moment. She was beginning to wonder if she'd done something wrong when she heard the click of the gate unlocking.


Titania walked confidently through the gates. There was a guard to her left, so Titania made sure to face the other way and hide her face. "Good morning!" Titania said. "It's me, Zuzanna! Is the coffee strong?"

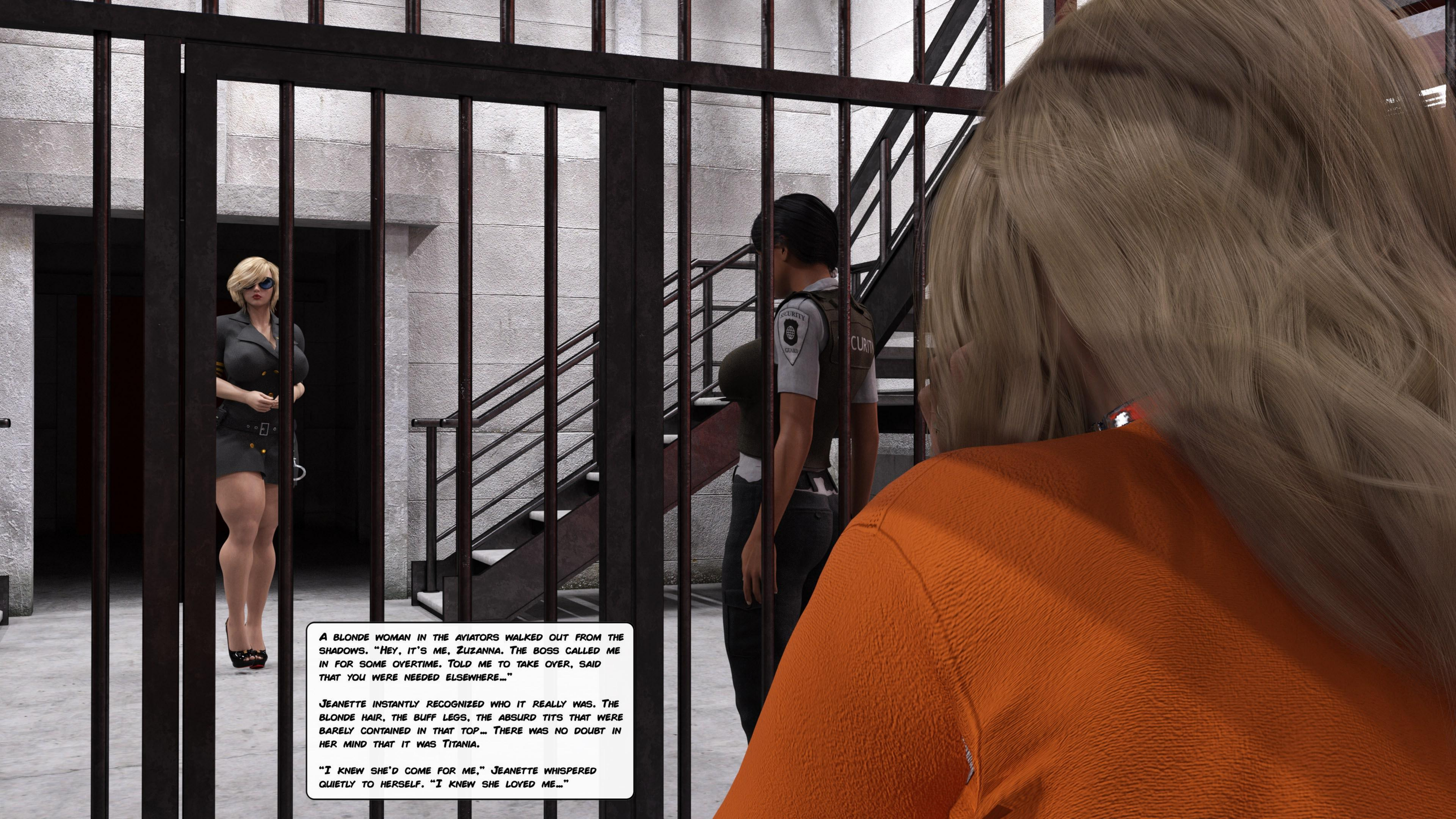

"It's fine, Zuzanna, but what are you doing here today?" the guard said skeptically. "Isn't today your day off?"
"Oh, you know how it is, just coming in for some last-minute over-time," Titania said.
"Okay... But you look different. And why are you hiding your face?"
"I'm really bloated right now. Uhh, lady problems. Look, I need to use the bathroom, we can talk in a minute..."



"Oh, umm, okay, sure," the guard said awkwardly. He watched with suspicion as she walked away, but he couldn't quite put his finger on what seemed off about Zuzanna. Surely it had to be her. How many blonde women were there who were as buff as Zuzanna? She looked a bit taller than usual, but that was probably just the heels. The aviators were strange, but maybe she was just trying to make it through a hangover? It certainly wouldn't be the first time that a guard there came to work after a long night of drinking.

Still, something felt strange about her. The guard put his hand on the radio, but just before turning it on, he hesitated. He realized how crazy it would sound if he said that he thought his co-worker had been replaced with a doppleganger. He put the radio back in its holster, then shrugged and shook his head. "I really need to start getting more sleep," he muttered to himself.

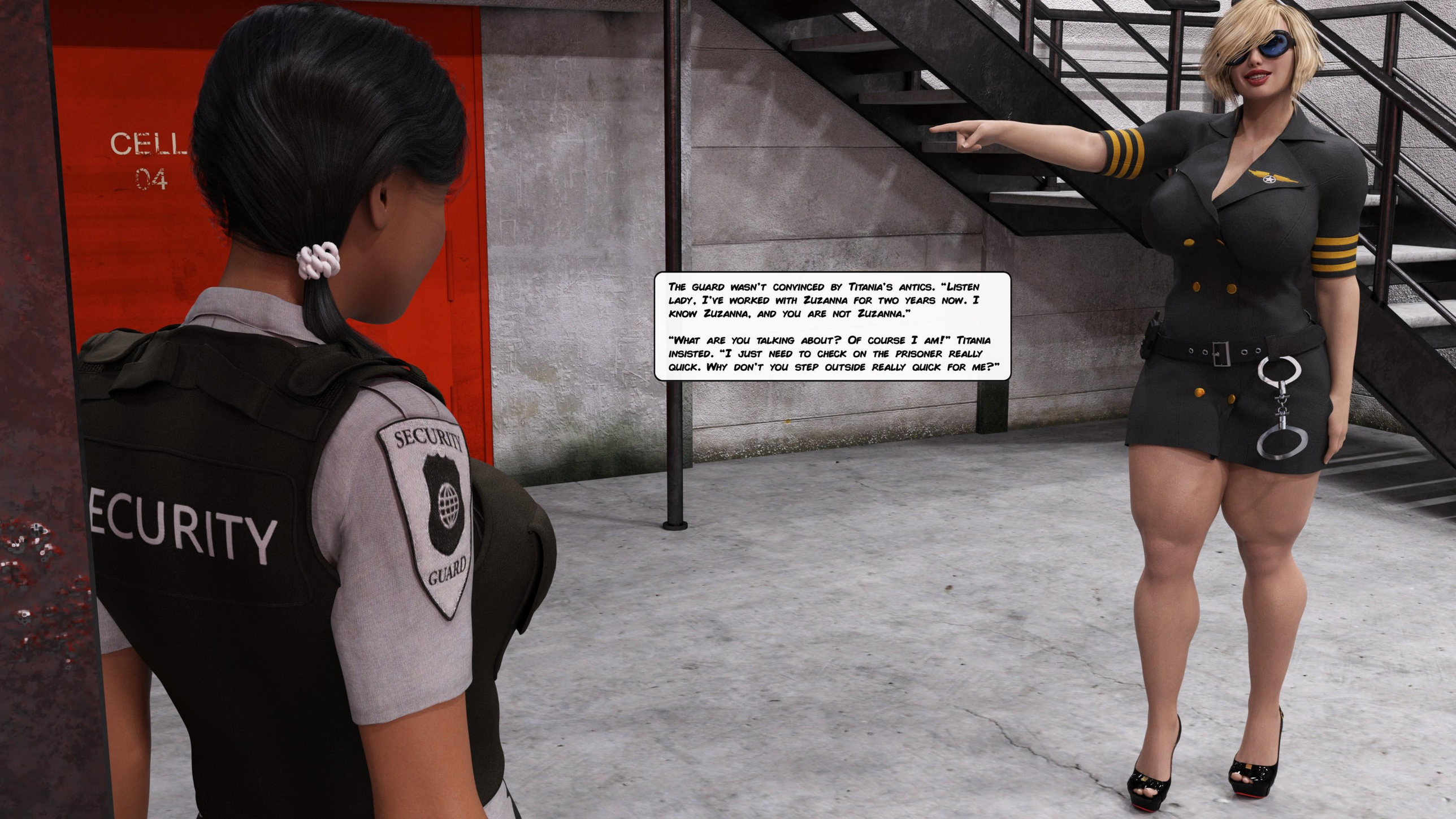

CELL
02
CEL
03
Footsteps echoed through the halls, and the guard standing outside of the gate humphed. "What the--this wing is supposed to be on lockdown! No one is supposed to come in until the shift change, and that shouldn't be for another hour!"
Jeanette cracked her neck. "I get why you wouldn't want to leave early. I know you cherish the time we spend together!"
"Shut up, Jeanette," the guard shouted. "Hey, who goes there?!"



A blonde woman in the aviators walked out from the shadows. "Hey, it's me, Zuzanna. The boss called me in for some overtime. Told me to take over, said that you were needed elsewhere..."

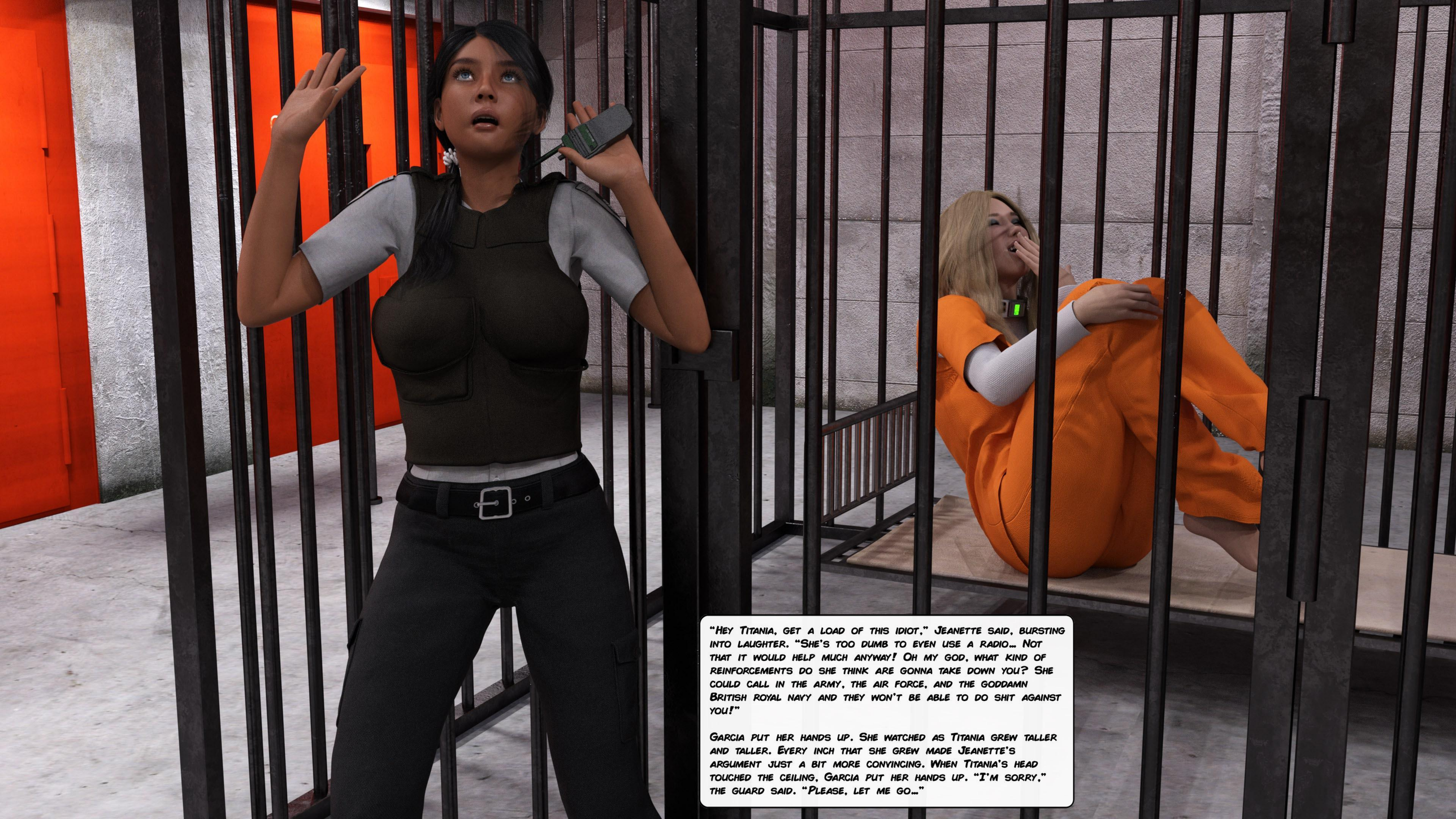
Jeanette instantly recognized who it really was. The blonde hair, the buff legs, the absurd tits that were barely contained in that top... There was no doubt in her mind that it was Titania.

"I knew she'd come for me," Jeanette whispered quietly to herself. "I knew she loved me..."


CELL
04
SECURITY
GUARD
ECURITY
The guard wasn't convinced by Titania's antics. "Listen lady, I've worked with Zuzanna for two years now. I know Zuzanna, and you are not Zuzanna."
"What are you talking about? Of course I am!" Titania insisted. "I just need to check on the prisoner really quick. Why don't you step outside really quick for me?"


The guard wasted no time grabbing her radio. "This is Garcia. I've got something weird going on in Jeanette's cellblock, over..."
CELL
01


Titania's anger was channeled into her growth. As she stretched upwards, the buttons on her uniform burst open, revealing that she was stark naked underneath.
"You just fucked up big-time," Titania said. "I give you an easy out. I try to let you out of harm's way, and this is how you repay me?"
Garcia activated the radio once again. "Code 60, I repeat, code 60, Titania is here! Please respond! Hello? Hello... shit, wait a second!" She looked at the radio and realized that in her panic, she'd turned it to the wrong frequency.


"Hey Titania, get a load of this idiot," Jeanette said, bursting into laughter. "She's too dumb to even use a radio... Not that it would help much anyway! Oh my god, what kind of reinforcements do she think are gonna take down you? She could call in the army, the air force, and the goddamn British royal navy and they won't be able to do shit against you!"
Garcia put her hands up. She watched as Titania grew taller and taller. Every inch that she grew made Jeanette's argument just a bit more convincing. When Titania's head touched the ceiling, Garcia put her hands up. "I'm sorry," the guard said. "Please, let me go..."


Titania shrugged. "It's a bit late for that, isn't it?" Titania asked. "I gave you a chance to run, but you stayed here and tried to tattle on me with your little radio. Well guess what, now you're gonna stay here with us. Now you don't have a gun, do you? I'd hate for you to accidentally hurt my sweet little girlfriend before she has a chance to grow."


"No! I don't have a gun, I swear!" Garcia pleaded. "They insisted that the guard stationed by Jeanette's cell wasn't allowed to have a gun. They were worried about what you'd do if someone hurt her!"


Titania knelt down and stared into the trembling guard's eyes. "I believe you," Titania said, "But I don't feel like taking any chances, either." Titania reached out and snatched Garcia's collar. Effortlessly, she lifted the smaller woman off the ground.
SECURITY


Titania pulled Garcia behind her back. Then, with a furious yell, she slammed the smaller woman onto the ground. The impact knocked the air out of the guard, and sent her radio sliding across the floor. "If you try anything, I won't be so gentle next time," Titania said. Then, in a single, fluid motion, she tore the cell door off of its hinges.

Jeanette eagerly burst out through the doorway, ecstatic for her newfound freedom. "It's been so long!" Titania shouted excitedly. "These last three days without you have felt like an eternity!"


Titania, panting with anticipation, leaned in closer to Jeanette. "I need you so fucking bad, baby," Titania moaned. She grabbed Jeanette's ass with both of her gigantic hands and gave her lover a long, passionate kiss.
SECURITY
GUARD


Their lips stayed locked together while the two caressed each other. The kiss seemed to last forever, but it was just an appetizer. Titania pulled away from Jeanette. She had one last thing to do before the main course could begin.


Titania bent down and put her hands around her lover's neck. "Let me take this stupid thing off of you," Titania said. She grabbed the metal necklace and snapped it like a twig.
Jeanette got a wild look in her eyes, as the gravity of the situation finally dawned on her. "This is really it, isn't it?" Jeanette asked. "You were on thin ice with the law before, there's no way they'll let you get away with this. We're really doing it, aren't we? We're finally outlaws, taking on the system!"



Titania grabbed Jeanette's orange jail shirt with two hands and violently tore it in half. Then, with her powerful hands, Titania picked the blonde college girl up and set her on top of the cell.

"It's just you and me against the world, babe," Titania said. "I'm tired of taking orders from people who aren't fit to spit-shine my boots. From now on, you and me are going to be running things. And if anyone doesn't like it, they'll end up as a stain on my boots... or yours."


CELL
07
"Oh yeah, I like the sound of that," Jeanette said.
"Mmm, me too," Titania replied. She leaned in, then pulled Jeanette closer to her for another passionate kiss. She could already feel Jeanette starting to grow in her arms.


CELL
07
CEL
02
Within seconds, Jeanette was nearing Titania's size. She gripped the cell tight as a shiver of anticipation washed over her. "Fuck, I know I'm only like ten feet tall right now, but I haven't felt this powerful since the first time I grew!" Jeanette said. "Pretty soon we're going to be running this whole city--no, country!"


"Why stop there?" Titania said as she eagerly pulled Jeanette's pants down. "We could rule the whole goddamn world together!"
"Oh fuck that sounds hot!" Jeanette moaned. "But we're gonna have to get really fucking big first..."


"I can help you with that." Titania said seductively. She grabbed Jeanette's legs and pulled her off the edge of the cage. Panting eagerly, Titania leaned in closer to Jeanette's crotch while she effortlessly held her in the air. She glided her tongue along the contours of Jeanette's labia, and up to her clitoris, which she ran tight circles around with the tip of her tongue. Jeanette let out a long, shuddering moan of pleasure.
CELL 01


While Jeanette and Titania were distracted, Garcia realized that she had an opening. While the lovers were preoccupied with fucking and growing, the guard silently crept towards her radio.


This time she made sure to check the frequency was right first. She hesitated for a moment before finally pressing the call button. As soon as she heard that familiar beep, she knew her time was limited. "This is Garcia! Code 60! Titania is breaking Jeanette out of jail! I repeat--"
SECURITY
GUARD


"Are you fucking serious?!" Jeanette shouted. "You couldn't even wait for me to finish getting head first? You're gonna regret this, you stupid little bitch!"
CELL
11


Jeanette grudgingly climbed off of Titania. She crouched down, and grabbed ahold of Garcia's leg. The smaller woman frantically tried to crawl away, but as soon as the furious blonde amazon had her leg in hand, the fight was as good as over.
CELL
04


Titania watched eagerly as Jeanette picked up the guard. "Ooh, what are you going to do with her?" Titania asked.
"I have an idea," Jeanette said. "But you're gonna need to grow a little bigger first..."


"With pleasure," Titania said. She began to grow, and within seconds she was so tall that she had to bend over just so her head wouldn't hit the ceiling.
Jeanette casually strolled over to Titania with the guard in hand, who Jeanette held upside down by her leg. The guard was screaming and flailing, but this barely registered to Jeanette, who could only think of what she wanted to do next.
CELL 11


"Bend down a little lower, sweetie," Jeanette told Titania.
"With pleasure," Titania said, and she got down on her knees.
Garcia frantically swung her arms at Jeanette, but hit only air. "Let me go! What are you doing?!" she shouted.
CELL
11


"I wanted it to be a surprise, but since you asked... Let me show you!" With one hand, Jeanette grabbed the terrified womans' head, and with the other she lifted her up by her pants and swung her closer to Titania's ass crack.
"You can't do this!" the woman pleaded. "It's not right! I didn't do anything to deserve this!"
Jeanette chuckled. "Oh, I think it's the perfect punishment for what you did to me. You stuffed me in a tiny little cell. And you were also a total asshole to me. only thought that it would be appropriate if I stuffed you up Titania's, you know what... I mean, if you're cool with that, sweetie!"
CELL 07
CELL 01
SECURITY


CELL
10
Titania laughed. "I bet it'll feel good having her in there... If she was mean to you, I'd say she deserves it!"
"Then it's settled," Jeanette said, with a mock-serious voice. "For the crime of being an asshole, I hereby sentence you, Garcia the Jail Guard, to a life sentence. To be carried out inside of Titania's asshole..."


Garcia panicked as Jeanette swung her closer to Titania's ass cheeks. "Oh god, no!" Garcia pleaded. "I'm sorry! I shouldn't have called the radio. Just please, don't--"


But the guard's voice was muffled when Jeanette stuffed her face into Titania's asshole. The woman's head was a tight enough fit... Jeanette had to use all her strength to ram the rest of the woman in.
Jeanette had to take a break halfway through, which left Garcia's legs frantically kicking around in the air.


"How's that, sweetie?" Jeanette asked.
"Ooh, don't stop," Titania moaned. "Fuck that feels good, but I need more. Stuff her in, all the way!"

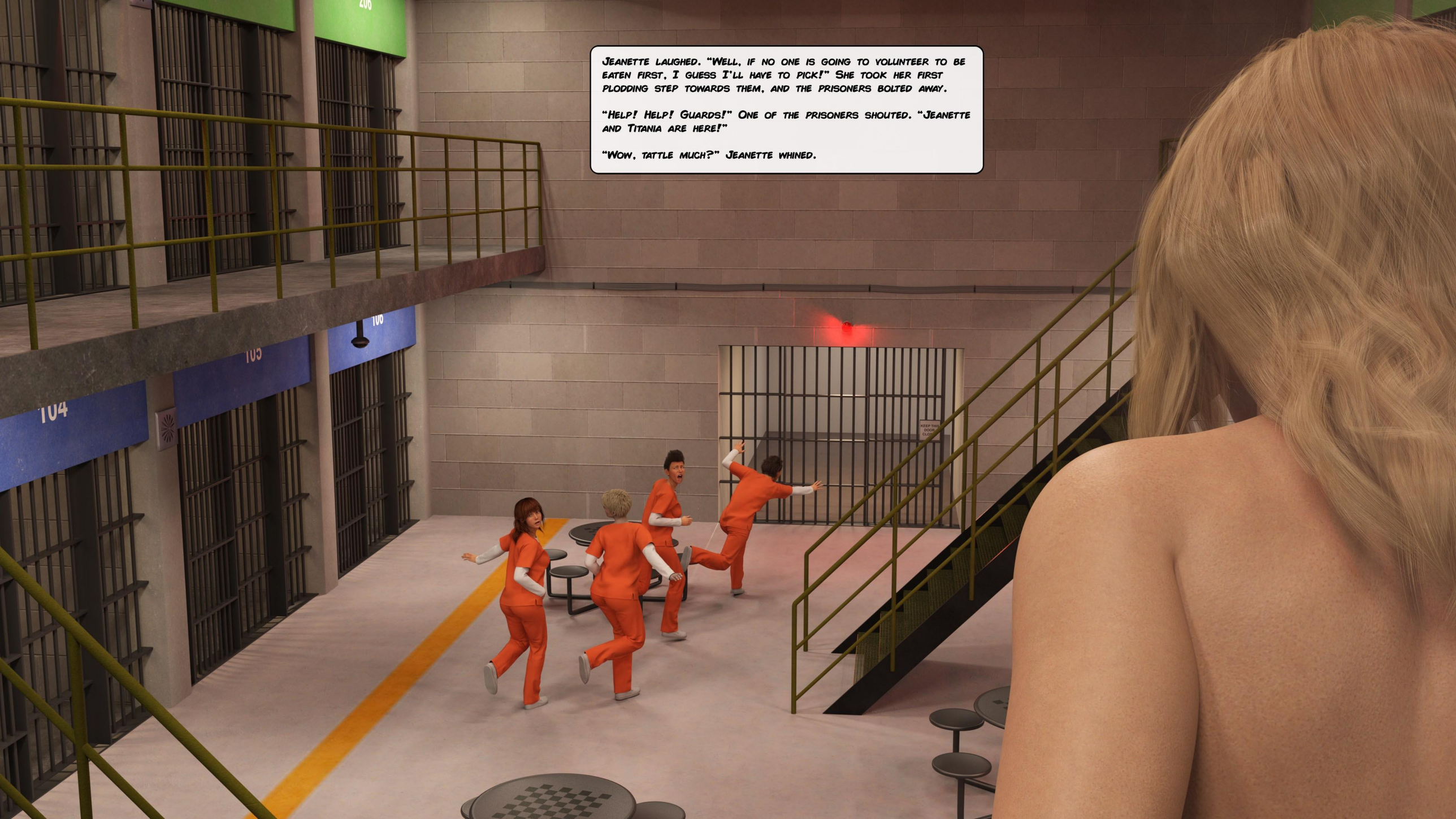

"With pleasure!" Jeanette exclaimed. She plunged the guard's legs deeper into Titania. Soon, only the woman's feet stuck out, and then those too disappeared inside of Titania's behind.


Titania moaned. "Oooh, that was good... I can feel her wriggling around in there... She feels good, but... I kind of wish that I'd eaten her instead. All of a sudden I feel like I'm starving! I haven't eaten since last night, and it's catching up to me..."
"Say no more," Jeanette replied, as she eagerly strolled away from Titania. "I know where I can get you some breakfast. The only thing I'll need is a little help getting through this wall!"
"That, I can manage," Titania said.
CELL 07
CELL 01
CELL 02


BEDS MADE BY 8AM
NO SMOKING
NO YELLING
KEEP YOUR HA
207
108
107
102
"No no no no no," the black prisoner pleaded. "We didn't... She tricked us into saying we did!"


208
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Her story was interrupted by the booming sound of the concrete walls smashing open. A gigantic hand reached through and clawed away at the debris. "What the hell?!" One of the prisoners yelled. "Oh shit, is that..."


An impossibly tall blonde walked through the hole in the broken wall. As the dust cleared, the face of an even bigger giantess was slowly revealed behind her. She stared hungrily at the prisoners.
Jeanette looked down at the prisoners with a predatory gaze. "My girlfriend here is hungry," Jeanette said. "Which one of you wants to get eaten first?"
None of them made a peep.
109
108
107


Jeanette laughed. "Well, if no one is going to volunteer to be eaten first, I guess I'll have to pick!" She took her first plodding step towards them, and the prisoners bolted away.
"Help! Help! Guards!" One of the prisoners shouted. "Jeanette and Titania are here!"
"Wow, tattle much?" Jeanette whined.
104
105
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206



Sandy grabbed ahold of the metal bars and shook the door frantically, but the heavy metal door didn't so much as budge. In desperation, Sandy screamed as loud as she could. "Help! Someone open the door! We're trapped!"

Jeanette was amused by the display. While Titania was slowly crawling her way into the room, Jeanette spread her arms wide and walked menacingly down the hallway. "No shit you're trapped," she said with a chuckle. "You're in jail, dummy! That's the whole point! Only now, instead of those asshole prison guards, it's me and Titania running the show. I promise that things will be a lot more exciting here with us in charge!"

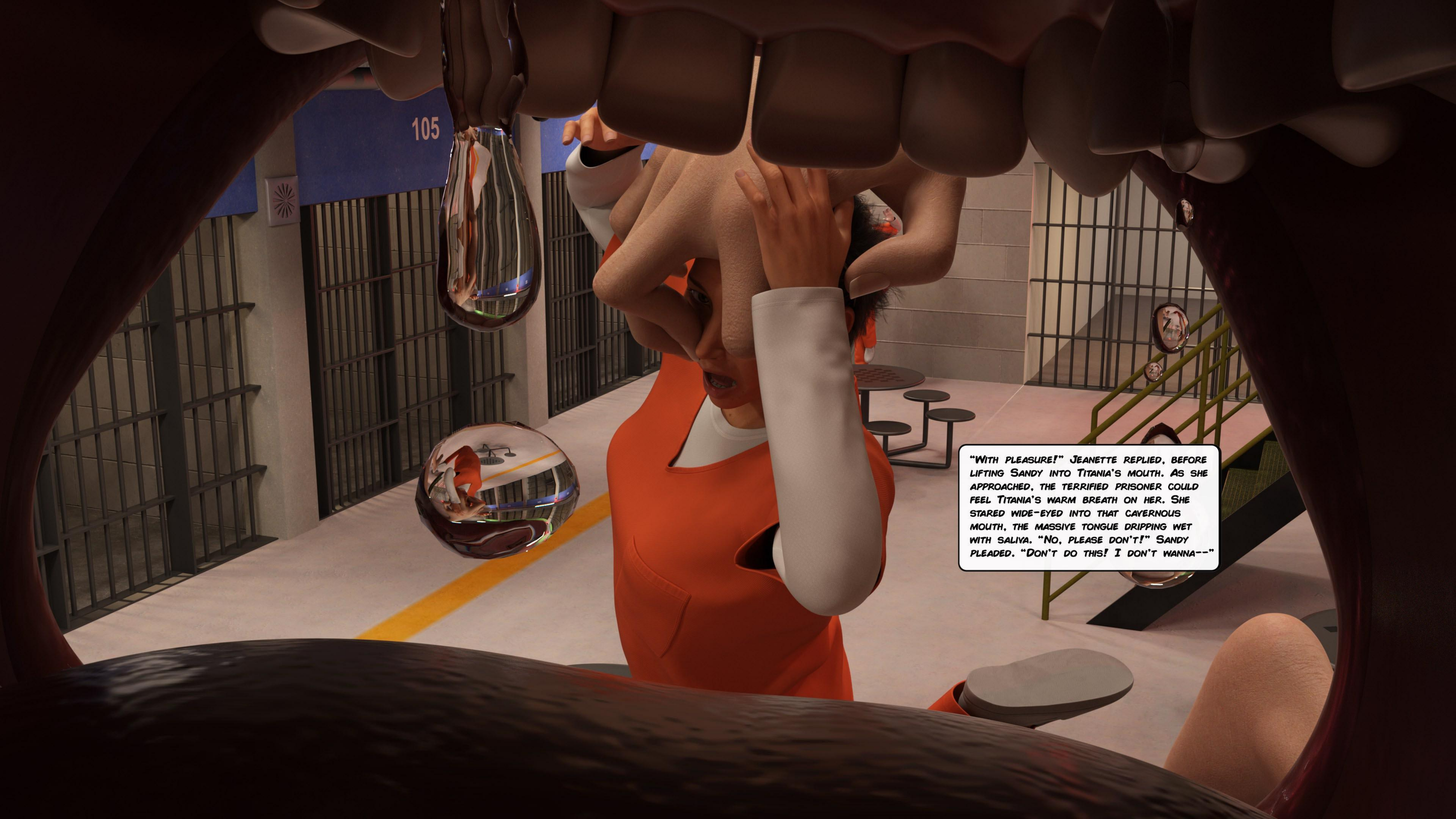

With Jeanette getting closer, and the guards nowhere to be found, Sandy and the other prisoners were getting desperate. "Try to push it open!" Sandy ordered.
"I'm trying, I'm trying!" the other prisoner said. She kicked the steep door as hard as she could, but it didn't so much as budge.
KEEP THIS DOOR CLOSED
11


KEEP THIS DOOR CLOSED
While the prisoners were preoccupied with the door open, Jeanette had little trouble sneaking up on them. The other prisoners silently cowered in the corner and Jeanette crept forward.


Jeanette grabbed both women at once, wrapping her long, meaty fingers around their heads. The panicked prisoners desperately tried to pry away her hands, but their fate had been sealed long ago. They could swing at Jeanette all they wanted, but they were powerless against her unyielding grip.
101


"Hey Tight-Tits, breakfast is ready!" Jeanette announced. Holding them by their hair, Jeanette effortlessly carried the two prisoners over to Titania. "I've got two steaks here, extra-rare!"
The giantess watched eagerly. "I'm flattered! You're so sweet, making a nice breakfast for me," Titania said. "This is better than breakfast in bed!"
208
108


"Which one do you want to eat first?" Jeanette asked. She walked closer to Titania, and the giantess licked her chops with anticipation.
"Honestly I don't care, I'm starving," Titania said. "They both look good, just feed one to me!"
109


105
"With pleasure!" Jeanette replied, before lifting Sandy into Titania's mouth. As she approached, the terrified prisoner could feel Titania's warm breath on her. She stared wide-eyed into that cavernous mouth, the massive tongue dripping wet with saliva. "No, please don't!" Sandy pleaded. "Don't do this! I don't wanna--"



Jeanette silenced the woman by stuffing her into Titania's mouth. "How is she?" Jeanette asked.

Titania glanced up at Jeanette, and the two shared a knowing glance together. The sight of the woman kicking frantically as she fought for her life only enhanced the moment for the ravenous lovers.

"Fuck that's hot," Jeanette moaned. "I love watching you eat... Slurp her down real slow for me, okay?" Jeanette said. While she still clutched the prisoner, she took her free hand and slowly slid her fingers down along the contours of her stomach, down between her legs.

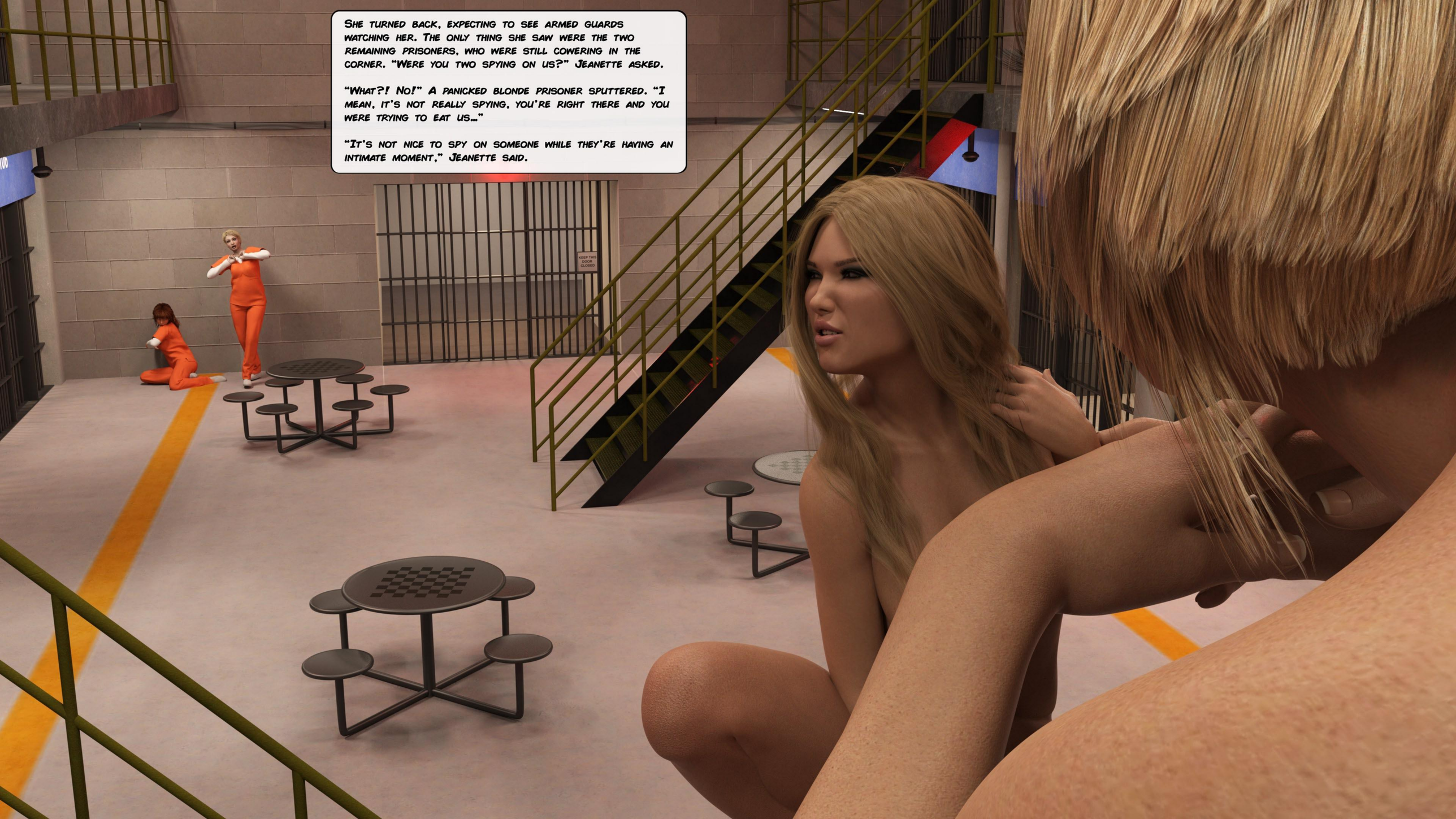


While Titania slowly swallowed the terrified prisoner, Jeanette watched, and she touched herself. She loved the power, and the sheer callousness that Titania showed off whenever she swallowed someone. Even when Titania was playing the hero, she thought little of eating someone when she got hungry. Now that she had finally let loose, all bets were off. At last, she could be like Jeanette, and care about nothing more than satisfying her every desire.


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Titania gulped the prisoner down, and not a second later she turned back towards Jeanette with eyes full of need. "Give me more," Titania ordered. "Now!"
"Wow, you really are a hungry one, aren't you?" Jeanette asked. She hesitated for just a moment before pulling her hand away from her crotch, and grabbing the prisoner's leg. "Open wide!" Jeanette exclaimed, as she swung the prisoner into Titania's eager mouth.

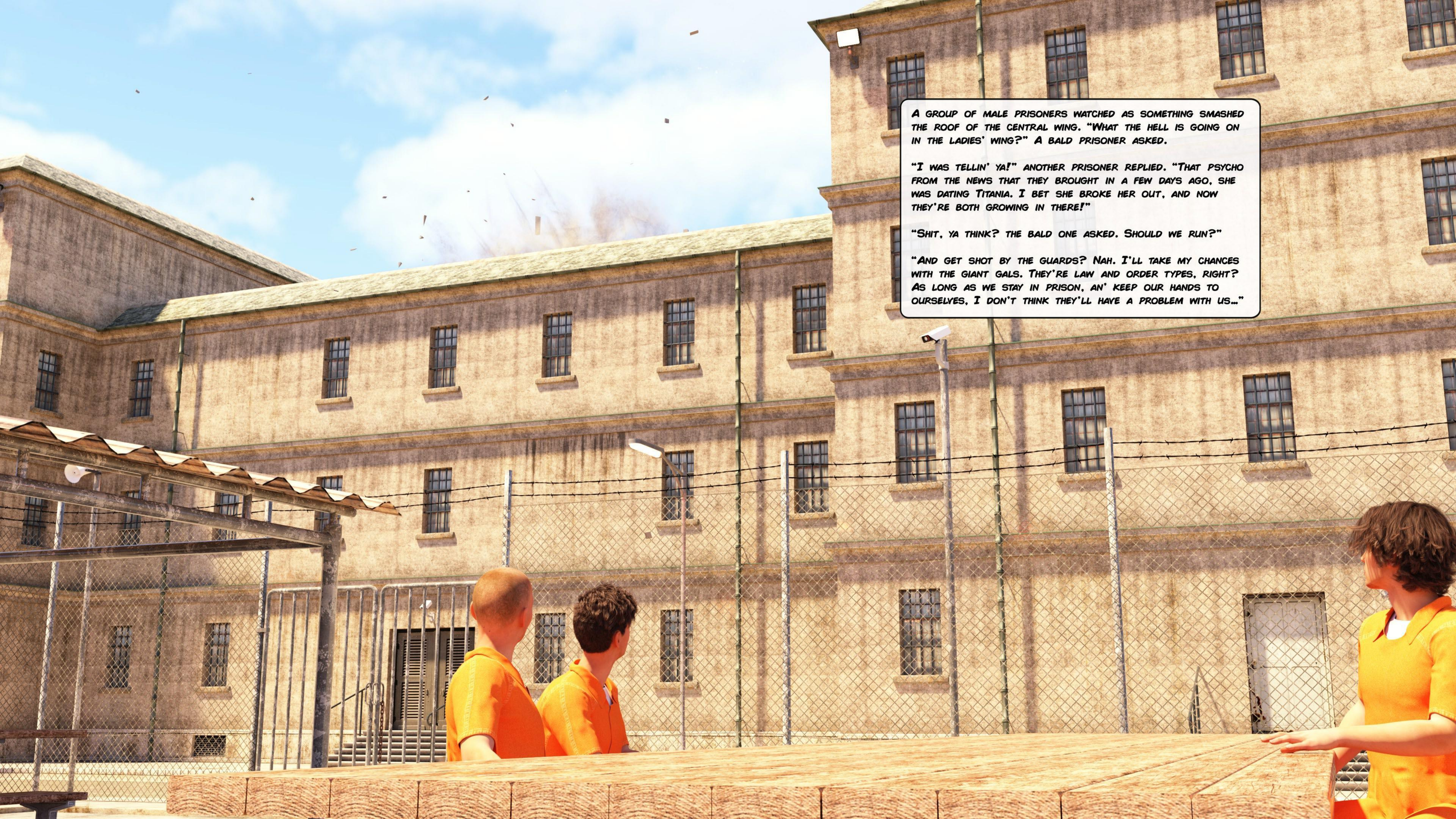

Titania was taken aback when Jeanette shoved the woman into Titania's cheek, giving her a bit more of a mouthful than she expected. "Oops, might have gotten a little carried away there," Jeanette apologized. "Here, let me help with that!" Jeanette said. Then, she grabbed ahold of the prisoner's legs and glided her in, deeper into Titania's mouth.


"There you go," Jeanette said, as she shoved the woman deeper in. "My hand is still in three, so don't bite down... not yet, anyway. Just take your time. This is kind of nice, isn't it?" Jeanette was savoring the moment... until she got a weird feeling that made the hairs stand up on the back of her neck.

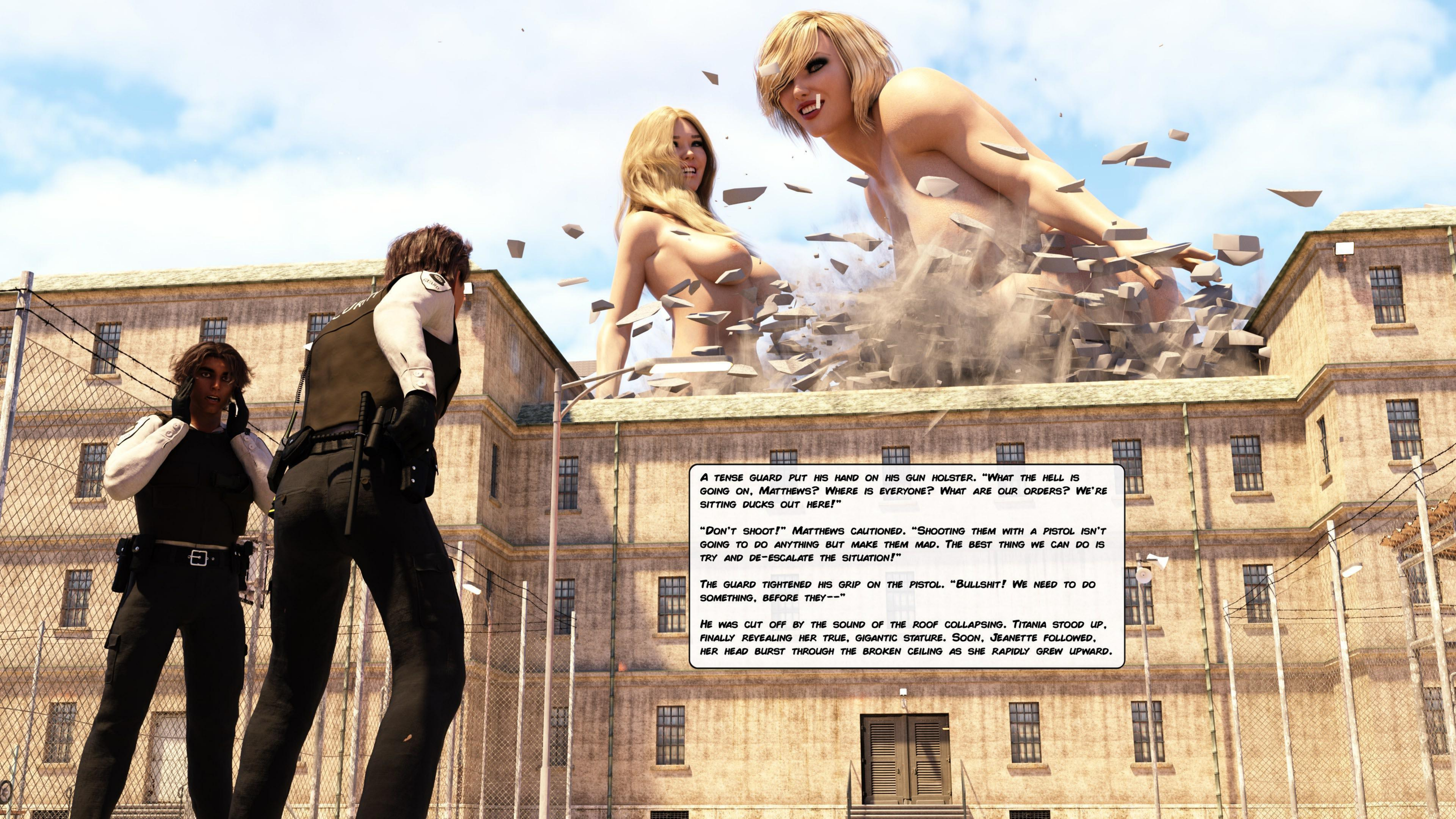

She turned back, expecting to see armed guards watching her. The only thing she saw were the two remaining prisoners, who were still cowering in the corner. "Were you two spying on us?" Jeanette asked.
"What?! No!" A panicked blonde prisoner sputtered. "I mean, it's not really spying, you're right there and you were trying to eat us..."
"It's not nice to spy on someone while they're having an intimate moment," Jeanette said.
KEEP THIS DOOR CLOSED


While Titania was contentedly chewing on her food, Jeanette was incensed. "I can't believe the nerve of some people!" Jeanette said. "They think they have the right to gawk at us, just because we're naked and giant and eating people? Well I'll show them who's boss. I have an idea for what to do with them... but first, we've got to grow way bigger!
209
109


Outside, things were eerily quiet. The handful of guards on site were making their preparations, but they knew that their skeleton crew had little chance of taking on Titania. Their best chance was to hope that things stayed under control until reinforcements arrived, but those reinforcements were nowhere to be seen.


A group of male prisoners watched as something smashed the roof of the central wing. "What the hell is going on in the ladies' wing?" A bald prisoner asked.
"I was tellin' ya!" another prisoner replied. "That psycho from the news that they brought in a few days ago, she was dating Titania. I bet she broke her out, and now they're both growing in there!"
"Shit, ya think? the bald one asked. Should we run?"
"And get shot by the guards? Nah. I'll take my chances with the giant gals. They're law and order types, right? As long as we stay in prison, an' keep our hands to ourselves, I don't think they'll have a problem with us..."


Another group of prisoners were busy lifting weights when Titania finally burst through the ceiling. "Shit, that's her!" a black prisoner exclaimed, as Titania's blonde head emerged from the ceiling. Concrete and cinder rained down around her.


A tense guard put his hand on his gun holster. "What the hell is going on, Matthews? Where is everyone? What are our orders? We're sitting ducks out here!"
"Don't shoot!" Matthews cautioned. "Shooting them with a pistol isn't going to do anything but make them mad. The best thing we can do is try and de-escalate the situation!"
The guard tightened his grip on the pistol. "Bullshit! We need to do something, before they--"
He was cut off by the sound of the roof collapsing. Titania stood up, finally revealing her true, gigantic stature. Soon, Jeanette followed, her head burst through the broken ceiling as she rapidly grew upward.


While the other guard drew his gun, Matthews turned away and hurried off. He only made it a few steps before Titania's foot smashed through the wall, tearing a wide gash through the front of the building. "Shit," he muttered. "Guess I better bring out the big guns!"



Matthews sprinted into the guard tower, where he made a beeline to the weapons locker. There was something he'd been told about, a weapon that he had been told might be able to bring down Jeanette if she broke out of her cell. Now that there were two giants, each of which was taller than the entire building, he was more dubious about his prospects, but it was still the best chance he had.

"Shit, I really hope I don't have to use this," Matthews said with a sigh.



With two prisoners still in hand, Jeanette climbed up and leaned back on the side of the building. "It's good being big again!" Jeanette exclaimed. She looked around the prison yard from her newfound vantage point, gleefully observing the terrified prisoners below, before turning back towards her blonde lover. "Hey Titania, you're officially the new warden now! What are you going to do with the prisoners since you're in charge?"

Titania put her hand on her hip as she slowly sauntered out into the prison yard. "You know, I've always hated prisons, they're such a pointless waste. Why do we pay for a bunch of worthless criminals to spend their whole lives sitting in a room... When it would be so much easier to just flatten them all under my boot? Uhh, except for you, sweetie. Of course."


"Of course," Jeanette grumbled. "But hey, if you do want to start smashing prisoners... There are a bunch of them right over there!"


Titania spotted the group of prisoners, who quickly scattered. She headed towards them, and in just a single step she had nearly caught up with the group. One of the prisoners was clever enough to scurry under a nearby table, but the other tried to run away from Titania, as if they could hope to outrun the giantess. That left them out in the open, in plain view of Titania. It was a mistake that they wouldn't have long to regret.


"Hey guys!" Titania said to the fleeing prisoners. "There's a new warden in charge, and she's going to crush you under the heel of justice!" She lifted her foot high into the air above the terrified prisoners. The boot's shiny red sole was clean. It wouldn't be for long.

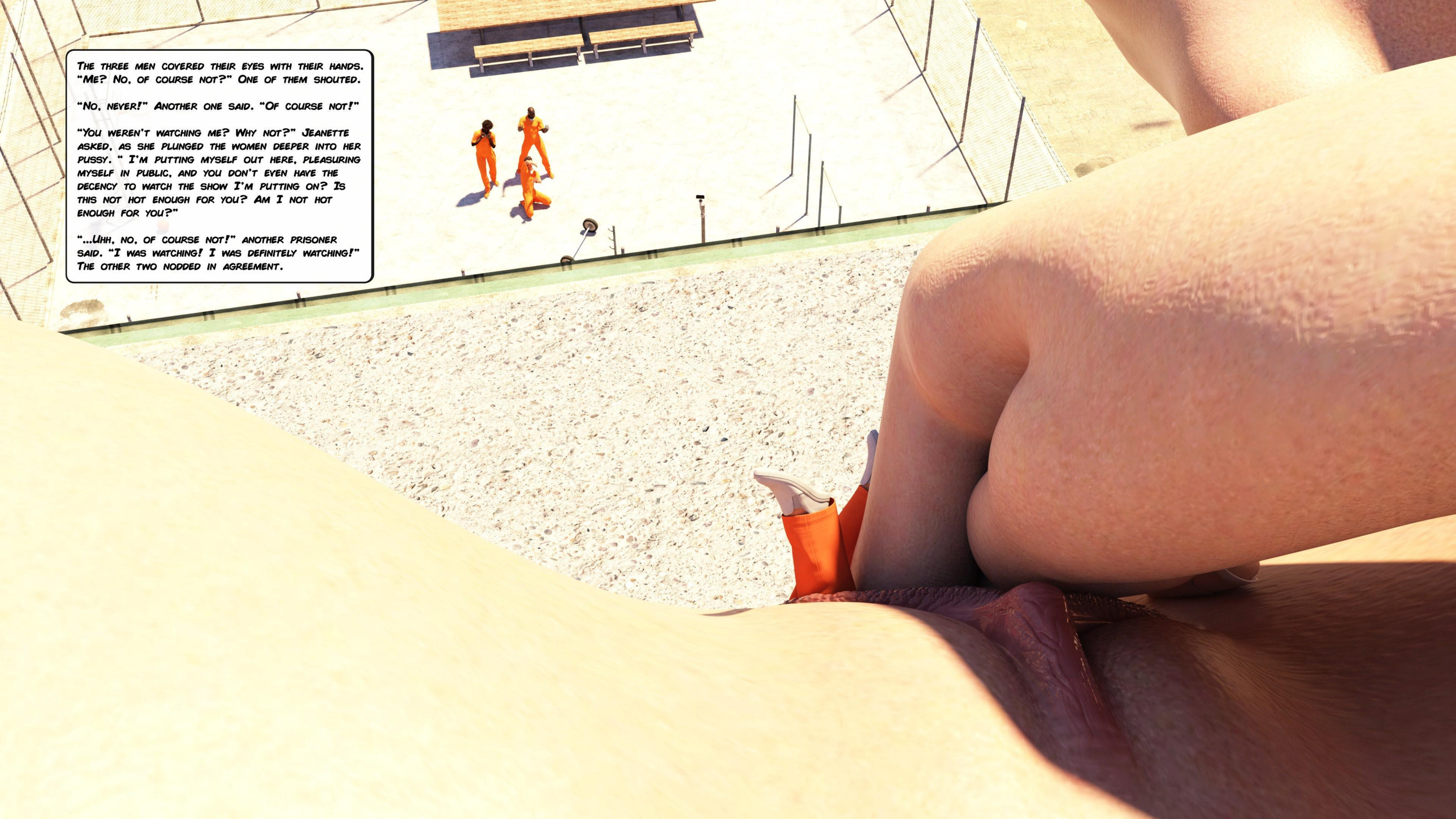

With the front of her heel, Titania shoved the two prisoners onto the ground. The two men stumbled onto the ground, one onto another. The third prisoner silently hid under the table and watched as Titania brought her heel down.


Titania pressed down on her heel, crushing the prisoners below. In an instant, every bone in their bodies was shattered, and blood spurted out from underneath her heel. Then, for good measure, Titania twisted her heel, utterly eviscerating them under the weight of her titanic heels. When she had finished, there was nothing left but a thin, red mulch.

Jeanette watched as Titania crushed the guards underfoot. "Did you just get two of them with one step? That's hot," Jeanette said. "You know, as much as it sucks being in jail... Justice is actually pretty fun when you're the one in charge!"


Jeanette smiled as she looked over the two scared, squirming prisoners in her hand. "You know, maybe I'll try to do a little punishment myself," Jeanette said. "I've got a new jail cell for both of ya'. It's a little bit tight, but I bet you'll fit..."


Without hesitation, Jeanette stuffed the two prisoners into her pussy. Two of them at once utterly filled her up, but even that wasn't enough for her. She plunged two fingers deep into herself, pushing the prisoners deeper with each thrust as she fingered herself. She let out a low moan.
As her eyes fluttered open, she noticed some male prisoners staring at her. Jeanette glanced skeptically back at them. "You three weren't peeping on me, were ya'?" Jeanette asked, while she continued to finger herself.


The three men covered their eyes with their hands. "Me? No, of course not?" One of them shouted.
"No, never!" Another one said. "Of course not!"
"You weren't watching me? Why not?" Jeanette asked, as she plunged the women deeper into her pussy. " I'm putting myself out here, pleasuring myself in public, and you don't even have the decency to watch the show I'm putting on? Is this not hot enough for you? Am I not hot enough for you?"
"...Uhh, no, of course not!" another prisoner said. "I was watching! I was definitely watching!" The other two nodded in agreement.


While Jeanette ran her fingers along her G-spot, a mischievous smile crept across her face. "So you admit it!" Jeanette exclaimed, before turning towards her gigantic girlfriend. "Hey Titania! Guess what? These perverts over here just admitted to peeping on me!"


"They did what?!" Titania asked. She wasted no time making her way over to them. With her enormous stride, it only took a few steps to get close. Within seconds, she was towering over them.
"No no no no no," the black prisoner pleaded with Jeanette. "We didn't... You tricked us into saying we did!"


"Are these the guys?" Titania asked.
Jeanette nodded. "Yep, those ones. Do you mind stepping on them real quick?" Jeanette asked.
Titania chuckled. "When do I ever mind stepping on some criminals?" She raised her heel high into the air above the trio of prisoners.


The prisoners stared up at her, and the sheer, and the sheer, maddening scale of her form dominated their vision. As her heel slowly descended upon them, that gradually eclipsed all else. This time, the sole of her heel wasn't so clean. The blood two other prisoners caked the bottom of her heel. It was the last thing these three prisoners would see, a terrifying omen of their impending doom.


Titania slammed her heel down with enough force to crack the pavement. Blood splattered onto the pavement of the basketball court, as her heel made quick work of the unfortunate people below. With just a single footstep, she had crushed all three of them under her stylish black heel.


The cruel show pushed Jeanette over the edge. Eager for satisfaction, she shoved the female prisoners fully inside of her. She could feel them deep inside of her, squirming around as she frantically finger-blasted herself. "Ooh, yeah, squirm for me!" Jeanette moaned. "Fuck, I'm cumming!"


Jeanette let out a long, satisfied sigh. She slowly sat up, making the building creak with her every subtle movement. "Fuck that was good," Jeanette cooed.
Titania strode over to Jeanette and took her hand. "You sounded like you had fun with those prisoners," Titania said. "What are you going to do with them now? Do you want me to finish them off?"
Jeanette shrugged. "Nah. I figure I'll just leave 'em in there for now. I figure they've still got plenty of time left before they serve out their sentence! I'll just keep 'em in there, while we do other stuff. Speaking of which, I'm getting kind of bored with this jail. Let's go to the city!" She said excitedly.
"Sounds like a hot date," Titania replied.


The pair walked hand-in-hand, but they scarcely walked two steps before someone rudely interrupted them. "Don't take another step!" a guard shouted. He aimed his gun at them, his hands visibly shaking. "Don't move, or I'll... I'll..."

Jeanette burst into laughter. "He's really trying to scare us with that dinky little gun of his! What an idiot!" Jeanette joked.

"What he's doing technically counts as threatening you with a deadly weapon," Titania jested. "If you step on him, it's self-defense!"

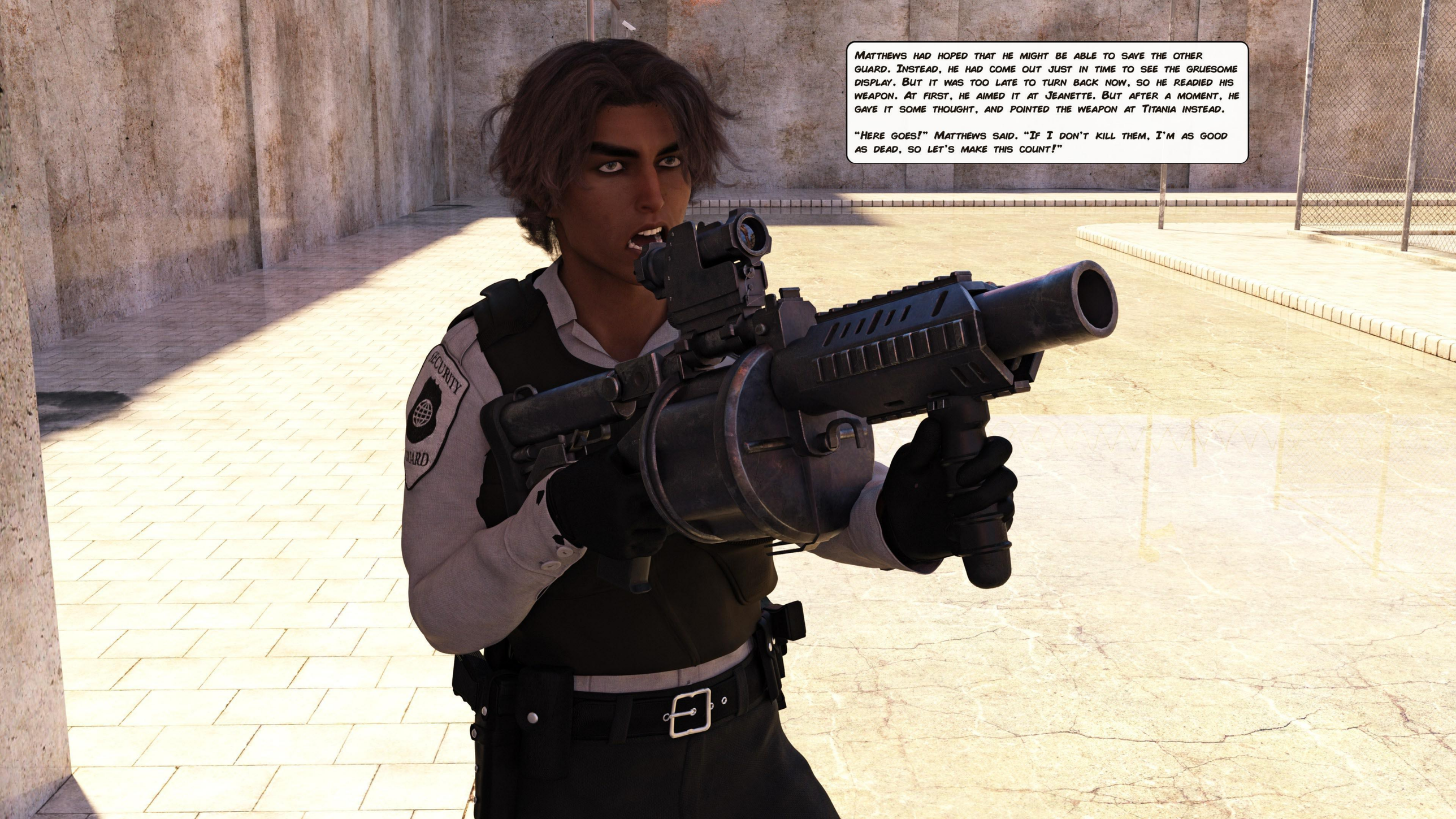

"That's all the excuse I need!" Jeanette said, and she walked over towards the terrified guard.
"Wait! Stop!" The guard shouted. "Don't take another step closer, or I'll--" he nearly fell back, as Jeanette's gigantic foot slammed down on the hot tarmac just in front of him.


Jeanette took another step. Her big toe hit the guard, slamming into his stomach with the force of a car crash. The impact sent the guard flying back onto the concrete.



Seconds later, the guard was lying on his back, gasping for breath. He looked up just in time to see Jeanette's enormous foot coming towards him. He backed away, but in seconds the front of her enormous heel was already on top of him.


The man let out a blood-curdling scream, which was quickly silenced when Jeanette slammed her foot down. The front of her heel crushed the man's chest, spraying a geyser of blood into the air.
The sound of the guard screaming convinced Matthews that it was time to fight. He charged around the corner, grenade launcher in tow.



Matthews had hoped that he might be able to save the other guard. Instead, he had come out just in time to see the gruesome display. But it was too late to turn back now, so he readied his weapon. At first, he aimed it at Jeanette. But after a moment, he gave it some thought, and pointed the weapon at Titania instead.

"Here goes!" Matthews said. "If I don't kill them, I'm as good as dead, so let's make this count!"


Matthews felt a firm hand grab ahold of his shoulder. "Put the weapon down, Matthews!" A woman's voice said.
Matthews looked back, and saw a blonde woman in a revealing red dress. "Zuzanna?" Matthews said. "What are you doing here?"


"Protecting Titania!" Zuzanna shouted. She charged forward and unleashed a powerful left hook, hitting Matthews squarely on the jaw. The impact sent him reeling back onto the ground, and the grenade launcher clattered harmlessly on the pavement next to him.


Zuzanna stood triumphantly over Matthews. "Nobody messes with my girl Titania," Zuzana said. Clutching his chest, Matthews let out a long, pained groan, as he slowly fell unconscious.
SECURITY
GUARD


"Wait a second... Zuzanna?" Titania said awkwardly. "Uhh, thanks for the assist! Not that I need any help personally, but I'd hate for my, err, girlfriend Jeanette to break a nail or anything. Did I mention that we're back together now? Oh, and also... I'm sorry about stealing all your stuff, but we should really be going now!"


"It's nothing!" Zuzanna exclaimed. "I just wish you would have let me know about your plan, so I could have helped out even more! I've got your back no matter what! I was wondering if there was anything else I could do, and--hey, where are you going?"
While Zuzanna was still talking, Titania and Jeanette stepped over the prison gate, and into the desert that surrounded it.


With the prison behind them, Jeanette and Titania walked hand-in-hand along the lonesome desert road.
"I can't believe we're really going to take over the city!" Jeanette exclaimed. "Umm, this is the way to the city, right?"
Titania nodded. "At this size, we should be able to walk there in just a couple of hours!"
"Ugh, two hours of walking?! Seriously?" Jeanette asked. "I don't know if I can go that long!"
Titania smiled knowingly. "Well, you're in luck. There are plenty of little towns on the way where we can sit down and grab something to eat..."
And with that, the two walked off together, imagining the conquests that awaited them.


END OF PART 9


DELETED
RENDER
AMERICAN
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