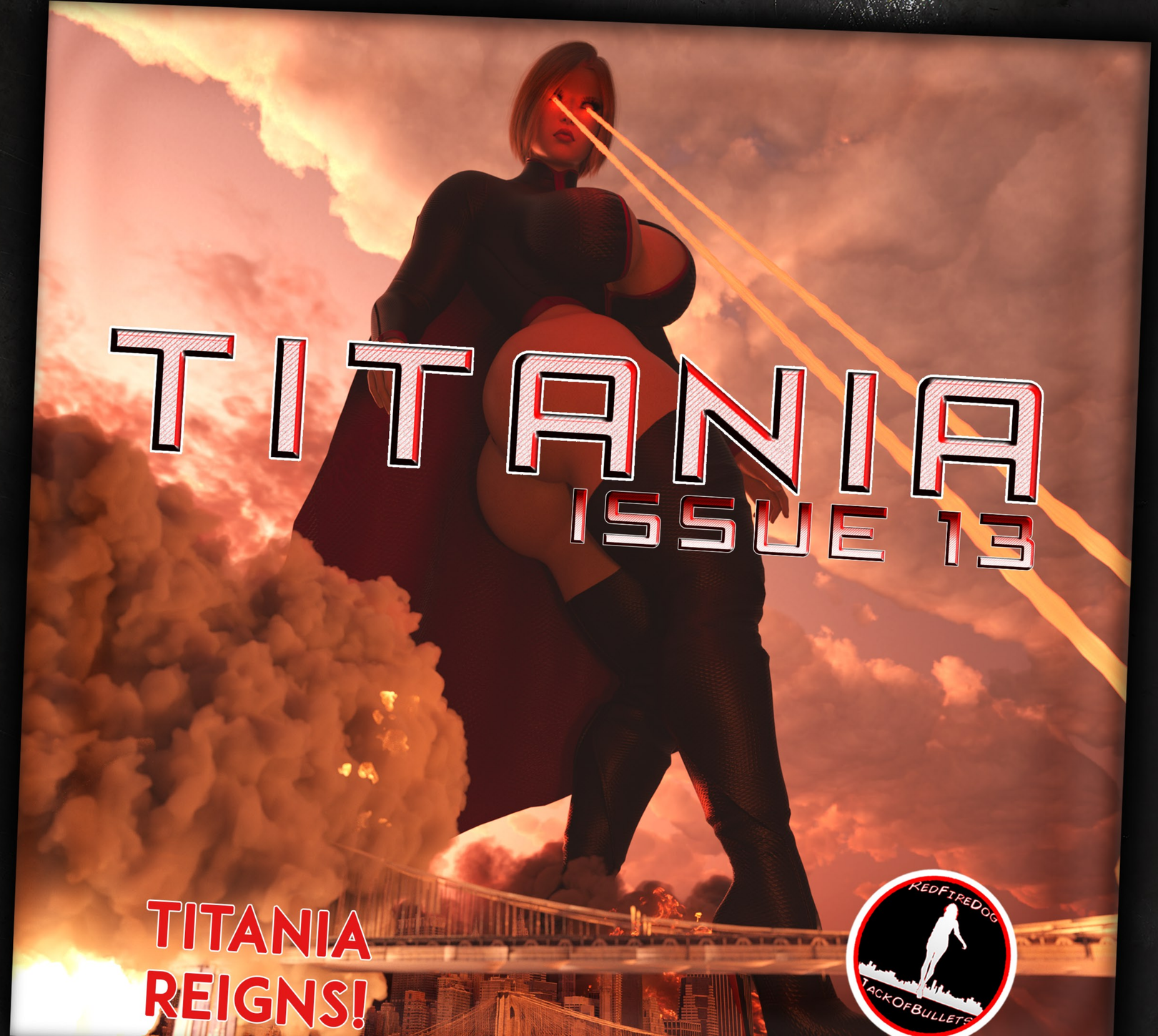

TITANIA
ISSUE 13
TITANIA
REIGNS!
RedFireDog
TackOfBullets

REDFIREDOG
+
JACKOFBULLETS

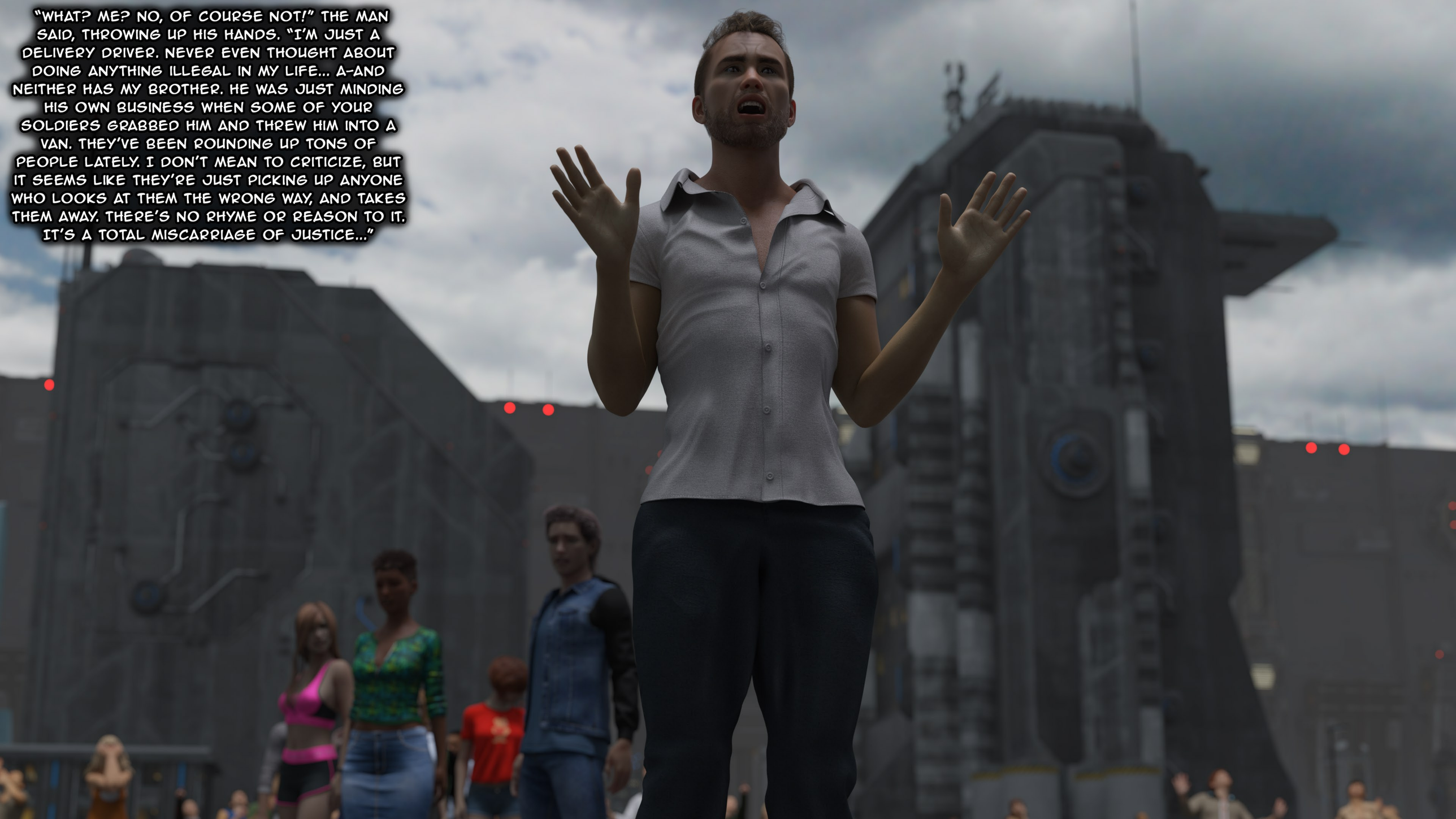
IT MAY HAVE ONLY BEEN JUST PAST NOON IN OAKLAND, BUT IT ALREADY FELT LIKE NIGHT. IT HAD BEEN YEARS SINCE THE BOMBS FIRST HIT, BUT A DARK PALL STILL HUNG OVER THE WEST COAST. THE ETERNAL GLOOM SEEMED TO PUT ALMOST EVERYONE ON EDGE... NOT LEAST OF ALL JEANETTE, WHO SAT UNEASILY ON HER THRONE.

A MAN STOOD ANXIOUSLY IN FRONT OF THE TITANIC THRONE. HE'D TRAVELED FOR DAYS AND STOOD IN LINE FOR HOURS, ALL SO HE COULD PLEAD HIS CASE. BUT NOW THAT HE WAS FINALLY STANDING BEFORE THE ADJUDICATOR, HE FOUND HIMSELF AT A LOSS FOR WORDS.
HE'D HOPED THAT TITANIA WOULD BE SITTING ON THE SEAT, BUT INSTEAD IT WAS HER SECOND IN COMMAND, JEANETTE. HE THOUGHT ABOUT LEAVING HE SAW HER SITTING ON THE THRONE, KNOWING IT WOULD BE SAFER TO WAIT UNTIL TITANIA HAD RETURNED. BUT HE'D ALREADY COME THIS FAR. IT WAS TOO LATE TO TURN BACK.

JEANETTE LET OUT A LONG, BORED SIGH AND ROLLED HER EYES. "WELL? ARE YOU JUST GOING TO STAND THERE LIKE AN IDIOT? OR ARE YOU GOING TO ACTUALLY SAY SOMETHING?"

"Y-YES, I'M SORRY!" THE MAN STAMMERED. "IT'S... IT'S MY BROTHER. HE WAS TAKEN OVER A MONTH AGO, BY SOME OF YOUR SOLDIERS. I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM, BUT NO ONE WILL TELL ME. THEY WON'T TELL ME WHERE THEY TOOK HIM, OR EVEN WHAT HE WAS ACCUSED OF..."

JEANETTE STARED OFF INTO THE DISTANCE, IMAGINING SHE WAS DOING SOMETHING MORE EXCITING. "I'M SURE IT WASN'T A MISTAKE, SO WHATEVER HE DID I'M SURE IT WAS REALLY BAD." JEANETTE SAID. "YOU KNOW HOW GOOD OUR INTELLIGENCE IS, RIGHT? YOUR BROTHER MUST HAVE BEEN SOME KIND OF TERRORIST... AND IT'S PRETTY SUSPICIOUS THAT YOU'RE TRYING TO MEET WITH HIM. YOU'RE NOT SYMPATHIZING WITH THE ENEMY, ARE YOU?"


"WHAT? ME? NO, OF COURSE NOT!" THE MAN SAID, THROWING UP HIS HANDS. "I'M JUST A DELIVERY DRIVER. NEVER EVEN THOUGHT ABOUT DOING ANYTHING ILLEGAL IN MY LIFE... A-AND NEITHER HAS MY BROTHER. HE WAS JUST MINDING HIS OWN BUSINESS WHEN SOME OF YOUR SOLDIERS GRABBED HIM AND THREW HIM INTO A VAN. THEY'VE BEEN ROUNDING UP TONS OF PEOPLE LATELY. I DON'T MEAN TO CRITICIZE, BUT IT SEEMS LIKE THEY'RE JUST PICKING UP ANYONE WHO LOOKS AT THEM THE WRONG WAY, AND TAKES THEM AWAY. THERE'S NO RHYME OR REASON TO IT. IT'S A TOTAL MISCARRIAGE OF JUSTICE..."

JEANETTE SHIFTED UNCOMFORTABLY IN HER SEAT. THE COLD, HARD ONYX THRONE WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO RELAX IN.
"ARE YOU SAYING WHAT I THINK YOU'RE SAYING?" JEANETTE SAID, HER VOICE TAKING ON A LOW, MENACING TONE. "BECAUSE TO ME IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE DOUBTING HER JUDGEMENT. YOU ARE AWARE OF THE PENALTIES FOR PUBLICLY DISPARAGING TITANIA, AREN'T YOU? I'D BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO EDUCATE YOU IF YOU AREN'T."

THE MAN THREW HIS HANDS UP. "O-OF COURSE NOT! WOULDN'T EVEN DREAM OF IT! I'M SORRY IF MY QUESTIONS OFFENDED YOU!" THE MAN STAMMERED. "I WOULD NEVER DOUBT TITANIA! OR YOU, FOR THAT MATTER! OF COURSE I TRUST YOUR JUDGEMENT COMPLETELY! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO EVEN ASK ABOUT MY BROTHER! MAYBE HE REALLY WAS BEING SUSPICIOUS WHEN I WASN'T LOOKING! WHATEVER YOU DID TO HIM, I--"

JEANETTE INTERRUPTED HIM WITH A STOMP, CLATTERING HER CRIMSON HEEL AGAINST THE CONCRETE. THE IMPACT KNOCKED HIM OFF-BALANCE, AND HIS EARS WERE RINGING FROM THE SOUND.

"I-I THANK YOU FOR YOUR TIME, MAY I GO NOW?" THE MAN BLURTED OUT, SURPRISING HIMSELF WITH HIS OWN WORDS.
"NO." JEANETTE SAID COLDLY. "I ACCUSE YOU OF... TALKING SHIT. WHATEVER THE CRIME FOR THAT'S CALLED. HOW DO YOU, UHH, PLEAD, OR WHATEVER?"
"INNOCENT?" HE ASKED, STILL TRYING TO WRAP HIS MIND AROUND WHAT WAS HAPPENING.

THERE WAS AN EXTENDED MOMENT OF SILENCE SAVE FOR THE LOW HUM OF THE WIND AFTERWARD. JUST WHEN THE TENSION WAS SO THICK THE MAN FELT LIKE HE HAD TO SAY SOMETHING, JEANETTE CLEARED HER THROAT.
"AFTER A MOMENT OF DELIBERATION, I'VE DECIDED ON YOUR SENTENCE," JEANETTE SAID. "AFTER HEARING YOU WHINE, AND HAVING TO LOOK AT YOUR STUPID FACE... I DECLARE YOU GUILTY. YOUR SENTENCE... IS DEATH."

A SMILE CREPT ACROSS JEANETTE'S LIPS, AS SHE LIFTED HER HEEL INTO THE AIR. "NOW FOR THE FUN PART," SHE MUTTERED TO HERSELF.
"NO, PLEASE! DON'T DO THIS!" THE MAN BEGGED. "I'M SORRY! DON'T DO THIS! I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT! PUT ME IN A GULAG, I'LL DO HARD LABOR! ANYTHING BUT THIS!"

JEANETTE'S HEEL CAME DOWN SLOWLY, DELIBERATELY. THE TOE OF HER BOOT PRESSED AGAINST HIS FACE, KNOCKING HIM ONTO THE GROUND. HE TRIED CRAWLING AWAY, ALWAYS STARING UP AT THE HEEL, AS IF LOOKING AWAY WOULD SOMEHOW MAKE IT DESCEND UPON HIM.
"PLEASE, DON'T DO THIS! YOU CAN'T!" THE MAN PLEADED. "PEOPLE RELY ON ME! I HAVE A--"

SPLAT
JEANETTE'S HEEL CAME DOWN WITH JUST ENOUGH FORCE TO UTTERLY EVISCERATE HIM. IT WAS A SIMPLE, PRACTICED MOVEMENT, USING ONLY THE BARE MINIMUM OF EFFORT TO GRIND HIM INTO A PASTE.

THE MAN NEXT IN LINE WAS FROZEN IN FEAR. TOO SCARED TO RUN, HE STOOD THERE, WATCHING IN TERROR AS JEANETTE LIFTED HER FOOT OFF AWAY FROM THE DEAD MAN'S REMAINS. IT SEEMED ALL TOO OBVIOUS THAT HE COULD SUFFER THE SAME FATE... AND YET THE THOUGHT OF RUNNING FROM JEANETTE TERRIFIED HIM EVEN MORE.

JEANETTE BROKE THE SILENCE. "HEY, YOU. JEAN JACKET." SHE TAUNTED. "STOP ADMIRING MY HANDIWORK, AND ASK WHATEVER STUPID QUESTION YOU WERE GOING TO ASK. AND MAYBE STAND A LITTLE CLOSER, WOULD YOU?"

DUTIFULLY, THE MAN IN THE DENIM JACKET WALKED CLOSER. EVERY STEP HE TOOK FELT LIKE A STEP CLOSER TO HIS DEATH... BUT STILL, HE KEPT MOVING, SHUFFLING ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER UNTIL HE WAS STANDING JUST A FEW FEET IN FRONT OF HER HEEL.
"OKAY, CAN YOU HEAR ME NOW?" HE ASKED, TRYING TO KEEP HIS VOICE FROM WAVERING. "I'M FROM... FROM BAKERSFIELD. WE'VE HAD A BAD YEAR FOR CROPS, AND THE STORES ARE RUNNING OUT OF FOOD. A LOT OF US COULD BE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE IF WE DON'T GET HELP, AND... WE WERE WONDERING IF WE COULD GET SOME EXTRA FOOD RATIONS SENT OUR WAY?"

JEANETTE'S EXPRESSION DIDN'T CHANGE AS SHE SIMPLY RAISED A HAND, AND CURLED A FINGER INWARD, MOTIONING FOR HIM TO COME EVEN CLOSER. "YEAH, I STILL CAN'T HEAR YOU VERY WELL." SHE SAID. "JUST A LITTLE CLOSER. STAND RIGHT NEXT TO THE HEEL, OKAY?"

"NEXT TO THE HEEL?" THE MAN REPEATED. "OKAY, UM, IS IT OKAY IF I SPEAK A LITTLE LOUDER INSTEAD? I CAN SHOUT IF YOU NEED ME TO! CAN YOU HEAR ME NOW?"

"I CAN HEAR YOU DISOBEYING ME!" JEANETTE WHINED, ROLLING HER EYE. "IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DO WHAT I SAY, I'LL HAVE TO GET OUT OF MY CHAIR. AND YOU'RE REALLY NOT GOING TO LIKE WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU MAKE ME DO THAT..."

AFTER A MOMENT OF HESITATION, THE MAN STEPPED CLOSER. MORE THAN EVER BEFORE, IT FELT LIKE HE WAS WALKING UP TO THE GALLOWS. AND SURE ENOUGH, BEFORE HE'D TAKEN MORE THAN A FEW STEPS, JEANETTE RAISED HER HEEL INTO THE AIR. SHE DID IT WITH A CASUAL MOTION, WITHOUT EVEN BOTHERING TO LOOK DOWN AT HIM.
SHE FELT A MINISCULE AMOUNT OF RESISTANCE WHEN HER HEEL PRESSED HIS SKULL INTO THE GROUND. IN THAT MOMENT, SHE DECIDED TO END HIS LIFE. SHE GAVE IT LESS DELIBERATION THAN DECIDING WHAT FLAVOR OF GUM TO CHEW.

JEANETTE SLAMMED THE BACK OF HER HEEL DOWN. IN AN INSTANT, HER HEEL CRUSHED THE MAN'S BODY INTO THE CONCRETE, SPLATTERING HIS CHEST CAVITY LIKE A WATERMELON. BUT JEANETTE WASN'T DONE YET.

JEANETTE WOULDN'T BE SATISFIED UNTIL SHE HAD UTTERLY ERASED HIM. BLOOD SPRAYED OUT FROM BENEATH HER FOOT AS SHE TWISTED HER HEEL, GRINDING WHATEVER WAS LEFT OF HIM INTO NOTHINGNESS. THE PEOPLE BEHIND HIM IN LINE COVERED THEIR FACES WITH THEIR HANDS, TRYING TO PROTECT THEMSELVES FROM BEING SPLATTERED BY THE MAN'S REMAINS.

JEANETTE TOOK A GOOD, LONG LOOK AT THE BACK OF THE LINE, WHICH SEEMED TO STRETCH ON FOREVER. SHE LET OUT A SIGH, AND TURNED HER GAZE TO THE PAIR OF WOMEN IN THE FRONT OF THE LINE, WHO WERE SHAKING WITH FEAR.
"GOD, THIS IS GOING TO TAKE SO LONG!" JEANETTE WHINED. "THERE'RE JUST SO MANY OF YOU LITTLE THINGS HERE TO BEG ME FOR STUFF. NO WAY AM I GOING TO MAKE IT TO LUNCH ON TIME AT THIS RATE."

JEANETTE BENT DOWN, REACHING OUT FOR THE PAIR OF WOMEN WHO WERE STANDING AT THE FRONT OF THE LINE. "YOU TWO, STAND STILL!" JEANETTE ORDERED. "IF YOU RESIST EVEN THE SLIGHTEST BIT I'M GONNA MAKE THINGS A WHOLE LOT HARDER FOR YOU, GOT IT?"
THE WOMEN FROZE LIKE DEER IN HEADLIGHTS AS JEANETTE'S MASSIVE HAND DESCENDED TOWARD THEM. ONE OF THEM LET OUT A STRANGLED WHIMPER, BUT HER THREAT RANG CLEAR IN THEIR HEADS. NEITHER OF THEM DARED TO MOVE.

JEANETTE'S FINGERS, EACH EASILY THE SIZE OF THEIR ENTIRE TORSO, CLOSED AROUND THE PAIR WITH PRACTICED EASE. SHE SQUEEZED AS SHE LIFTED THE TWO INTO THE AIR, GRIPPING THEM TIGHTLY ENOUGH TO MAKE THEM YELP IN PAIN.

JEANETTE LIFTED THE WOMEN UP TO EYE LEVEL, STUDYING THEM LIKE INSECTS PINNED TO A BOARD. THE PAIR LOOKED MORE LIKE THEY WERE DRESSED FOR A NIGHT ON THE TOWN RATHER THAN MEETING WITH JEANETTE, WHICH DID LITTLE TO ENDEAR THEM TO THE GIANTESS.
"YOU'RE DRESSED LIKE LITTLE WHORES, AREN'T YOU?" THE GIANTESS MUSED, TILTING HER HEAD AS SHE EXAMINED HER PRIZES. "I DON'T EVEN NEED TO DO AN INVESTIGATION. I CAN TELL YOU TWO ARE CRIMINALS JUST BY LOOKING AT YOU. DON'T EVEN BOTHER WITH WHATEVER HANDOUT YOU WERE PLANNING ON ASKING FOR. YOU KNOW WHAT I DO WITH LITTLE WHORES, DON'T YOU?" SHE ANSWERED THE QUESTION BY LICKING HER CHOPS, MAKING IT OBVIOUS WHAT SHE PLANNED TO DO WITH THEM.

JEANETTE BROUGHT THE PAIR CLOSER, WATCHING WITH AMUSEMENT AS THEY TREMBLED IN HER GRIP. THE BLONDE WAS HYPERVENTILATING, HER CHEST RISING AND FALLING RAPIDLY.

"PLEASE," SHE MANAGED TO WHISPER, THOUGH HER VOICE WAS BARELY AUDIBLE EVEN IN THE DEAD SILENCE OF THE THRONE ROOM. "WE HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING..."

JEANETTE ROLLED HER EYES. "THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY." SHE MUTTERED. THEN SHE UNCEREMONIOUSLY TOSSED BOTH WOMEN ONTO HER TONGUE. THEIR SCREAMS WERE CUT SHORT AS JEANETTE'S JAWS SNAPPED SHUT, SEALING THE TWO IN DARKNESS.

JEANETTE CHEWED SLOWLY AND CASUALLY, HER MOLARS GRINDING THROUGH THE BODIES WITH THE LANGUID PRECISION OF SOMEONE SAVORING A PIECE OF PARTICULARLY TOUGH GUM. THE TASTE WAS DISAPPOINTINGLY BLAND, ALMOST NOT EVEN WORTH THE EFFORT OF HAVING EATEN THEM. SHE ROLLED HER EYES, SWALLOWING WITH A FINAL GULP THAT MADE HER THROAT ACHE SLIGHTLY FROM THE EFFORT.
"UGH." SHE MUTTERED, SMACKING HER LIPS AS IF THAT MIGHT SOMEHOW IMPROVE THE LINGERING AFTERTASTE. "WHAT DID THOSE WHORES EVEN EAT? LITERAL GARBAGE? THEY MUST NOT HAVE BEEN VERY GOOD AT THEIR JOBS IF THEY COULDN'T EVEN AFFORD DECENT FOOD..."

JEANETTE GOT UP, SHAKING THE GROUND BENEATH HER. THE CROWD TREMBLED, THEIR MURMURINGS BARELY AUDIBLE OVER THE SOUND OF HER HEELS CLACKING AGAINST THE CONCRETE.
"GOD, THERE ARE STILL SO FUCKING MANY OF YOU." SHE DRAWLED, PLANTING HER HAND ON HER HIPS. HER EYES ROVED LAZILY OVER THE LINE, PAUSING HERE AND THERE ON PARTICULARLY PETRIFIED FACES. "I REFUSE TO BELIEVE THAT EVERY SINGLE ONE OF YOU FELT LIKE YOU WERE ENTITLED TO COME HERE AND WASTE MY FUCKING TIME. SO GUESS WHAT? I DECLARE YOU ALL GUILTY OF PISSING ME OFF! AND THE PUNISHMENT FOR THAT IS DEATH!"

JEANETTE'S HEEL LIFTED HIGH ABOVE THE CROWD, CASTING A SHADOW THAT ENGULFED DOZENS OF PEOPLE. IN AN INSTANT THE THRONE ROOM HAD EXPLODED INTO CHAOS. PEOPLE SCRAMBLED IN EVERY DIRECTION, BUT THERE WAS NOWHERE ESCAPE TO AND NOWHERE TO HIDE. ONCE THE MASSIVE DOORS WERE SEALED THEY'D ALL BEEN EFFECTIVELY LOCKED IN WITH THE TEMPERAMENTAL GIANTESS.

JEANETTE'S HEEL CAME DOWN WITH DEVASTATING FORCE. THE WET CRUNCH ECHOED THROUGH THE CHAMBER, AND JETS OF CRIMSON SPRAYED ACROSS THE CONCRETE. SHE SCANNED THE CROWD AFTER, SEARCHING FOR HER NEXT VICTIMS.

JEANETTE TOOK ANOTHER STEP FORWARD, HER OTHER FOOT DESCENDING WITHOUT CARE OR AIM. A MAN WHO'D BEEN HELPING AN OLDER WOMAN TO HER FEET VANISHED BENEATH HER SOLE. HIS SCREAM WAS CUT OFF INSTANTLY.

ANOTHER STEP. THIS TIME HER HEEL CAUGHT TWO PEOPLE AT ONCE. TWO LOVERS DISAPPEARED TOGETHER, REDUCED TO NOTHING MORE THAN A RED SMEAR TRAILING BEHIND HER SHOE.

THE CROWD PUSHED AND SHOVED, TRAMPLING EACH OTHER IN THEIR DESPERATION. JEANETTE'S NEXT STEP CRUSHED A YOUNG MAN WHO'D FALLEN IN THE STAMPEDE. HE'D BEEN TRYING TO CRAWL AWAY WHEN HER SHADOW FELL OVER HIM.
"THAT'S RIGHT, RUN YOU LITTLE BITCHES!" JEANETTE SHOUTED, LAUGHING MANIACALLY.

JEANETTE HAD BECOME UNTETHERED, AND HER RAGE KNEW NO BOUNDS. AS EFFECTIVE AS HER HEELS WERE, SHE WAS EAGER TO SAVOR THE FEELING OF BLOOD AGAINST HER BARE SKIN. SHE GOT DOWN ON ONE KNEE AND RAISED A FIST HIGH INTO THE AIR WHILST SCANNING THE CROWD FOR HER NEXT VICTIM. HER EYES LOCKED ONTO A WOMAN IN A BRIGHT RED SHIRT AND MATCHING RED HAIR HOLDING HER HANDS HIGH IN THE AIR AS SHE RAN, SCREAMING AND FLAILING.
JEANETTE'S RAGE FLARED AT THE SIGHT OF THE PATHETIC WOMAN, AND SHE RAISED HER FIST HIGH INTO THE AIR, PREPARING TO STRIKE. "I OWN YOU! I OWN ALL OF YOU!" SHE SCREAMED AT THE TOP OF HER LUNGS.

WITH A GRUNT OF EFFORT, JEANETTE BROUGHT HER FIST DOWN LIKE A HAMMER, SPLATTERING THE WOMAN DEEP INTO THE CONCRETE AND LEAVING A CRATER BEHIND IN THE PROCESS. "GOTCHA, BITCH!" JEANETTE SCREAMED. "WHO'S NEXT?"

JEANETTE RAISED HER FIST INTO THE AIR AGAIN, BLOOD STILL DRIPPING FROM HER KNUCKLES AND ONTO THE TERRIFIED CROWD BELOW. THE METALLIC SCENT FILLED HER NOSTRILS, MIXING WITH THE ACRID SMELL THAT PERMEATED THE THRONE ROOM. IT HAD BEEN TOO LONG SINCE SHE'D GOTTEN TO EXPRESS HERSELF THIS WAY, AND SHE'D MISSED IT. HER EYES SCANNED THE CHAOS, SEARCHING FOR ANOTHER TARGET TO OBLITERATE, WHEN HER STOMACH STARTED TO GROWL.

AS SATISFYING AS IT WOULD HAVE BEEN TO KEEP SMASHING UNTIL HER FISTS WERE SORE, A BETTER IDEA SPARKED IN JEANETTE'S MIND. WHY WASTE ENERGY PUNCHING WHEN SHE COULD HAVE A LITTLE SNACK INSTEAD? SHE LOOKED OVER THE CROWD, BUT GRIMACED AT THE PITIABLE SIGHT BEFORE HER. A NUMBER OF THE PEOPLE LOOKING FOR HANDOUTS WERE VISIBLE EMACIATED, AND DIDN'T LOOK AS IF THEY'D TASTE ANY GOOD. THAT WAS UNTIL SHE SPOTTED A COUPLE OF 30-SOMETHING MEN IN OFFICE CLOTHES RUNNING TOGETHER. SHE HOPED THEY'D TASTE BETTER THAN THE WOMEN FROM EARLIER.

WITHOUT HESITATION, JEANETTE REACHED OUT WITH HER FREE HAND. THE MEN SAW HER MASSIVE FINGERS APPROACHING AND ATTEMPTED TO CHANGE DIRECTION, STUMBLING OVER ONE ANOTHER IN THE PROCESS. BUT JEANETTE'S HAND WAS QUICK, AND ONCE SHE HAD HER SIGHTS ON SOMEONE...

THERE WAS ONLY ONE POSSIBLE OUTCOME.
BOTH MEN WERE SNATCHED UP BY JEANETTE AT THE SAME TIME. SHE LET THEM SQUIRM IN HER HAND FOR A MOMENT AFTER, ENJOYING THE FEELING OF THEIR PATHETIC STRUGGLES TICKLING HER SKIN. ONE OF THEM EVEN HAD THE AUDACITY TO BEG FOR MERCY, BUT JEANETTE WASN'T INTERESTED.

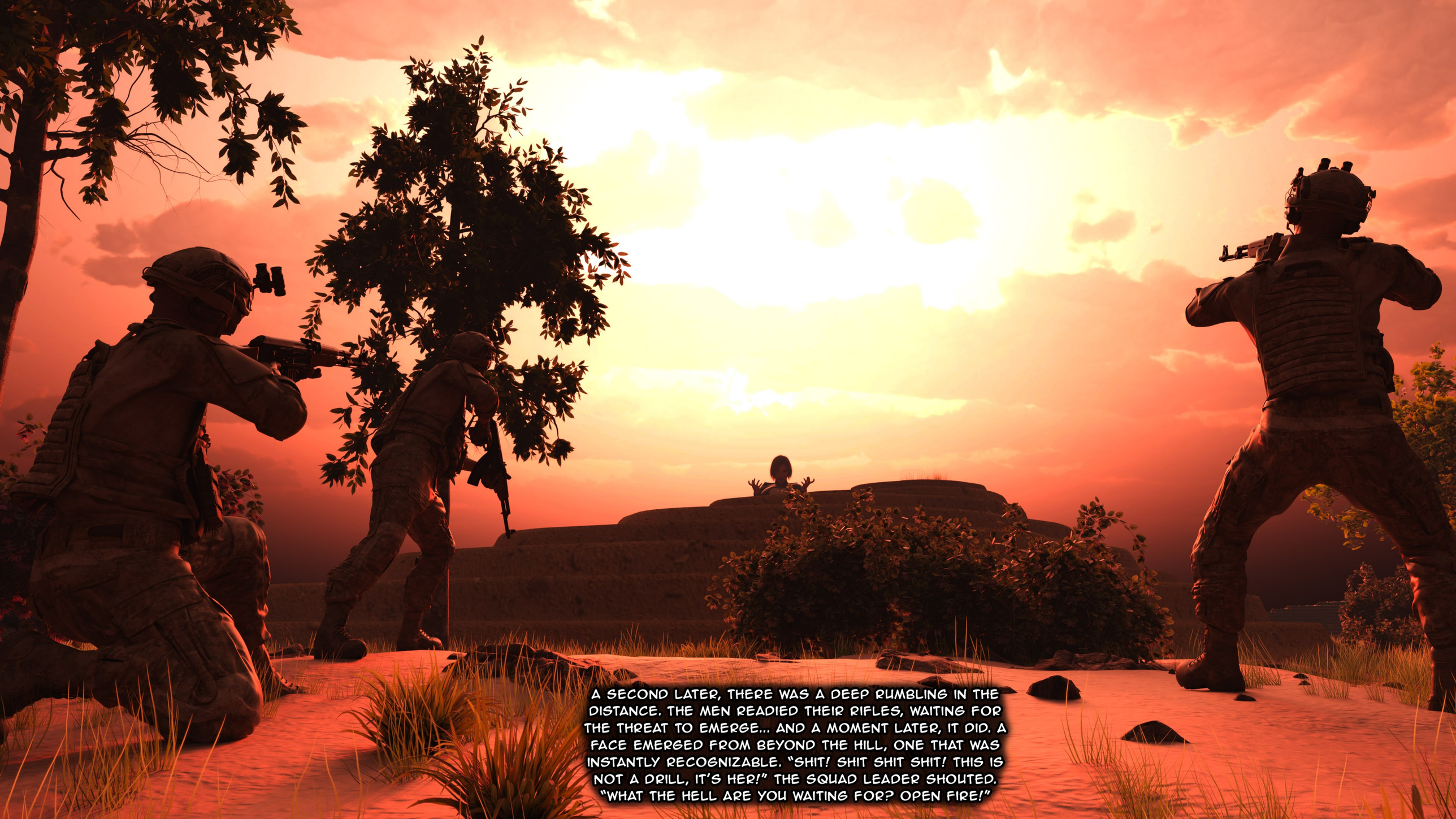
THE GIANTESS TILTED HER HEAD BACK AND TOSSED BOTH MEN INSIDE OF HER OPEN MOUTH. THEIR SCREAMS RANG OUT FOR AN INSTANT BEFORE SHE SNAPPED HER JAWS SHUT, MUFFLING THE SOUND. SHE COULD FEEL THEM WRITHING ON HER TONGUE, THEIR BODIES FIGHTING AGAINST THE ROOF OF HER MOUTH AS THEY TRIED TO FIND A WAY OUT.

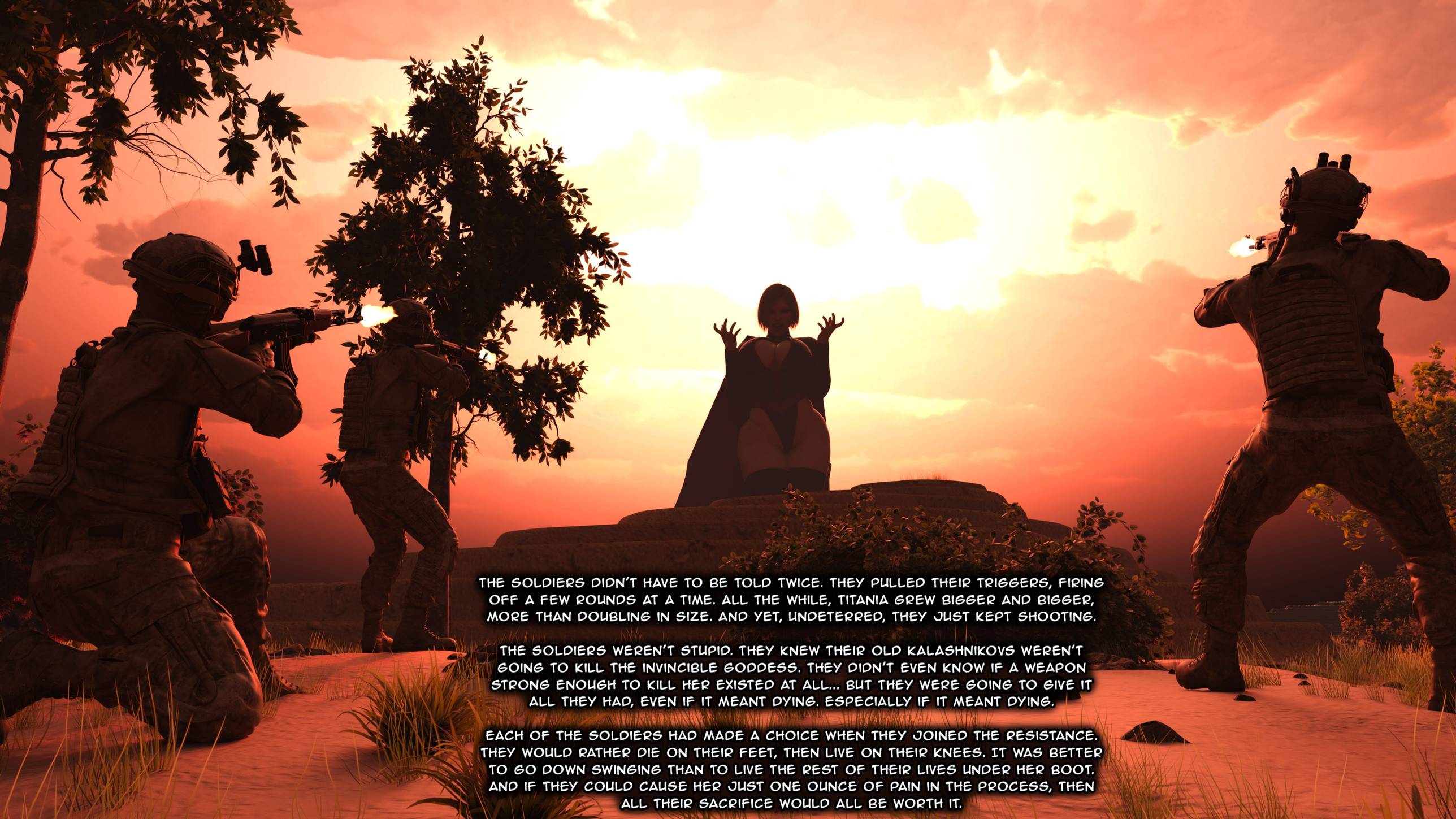
HOWEVER, JEANETTE HAD A CRAVING FOR LIVE MEALS THIS TIME, AND DIDN'T CHEW. SHE SWALLOWED HARD, FEELING THE LUMP TRAVEL DOWN HER THROAT. THE SENSATION WAS SATISFYING, ALMOST SOOTHING.

JEANETTE LOOKED DOWN AT THE SURVIVORS BELOW, BUT FELT AS MUCH PITY AS ANGER. THE BURNING RAGE THAT HAD CONSUMED HER MOMENTS BEFORE WAS FINALLY STARTING TO FADE, LEAVING HER WITH HER USUAL BOREDOM.

WITHOUT A WORD, JEANETTE SHUFFLED HER WAY BACK TO HER THRONE, PAYING LITTLE ATTENTION TO THE CRUSHED BODIES THAT NOW LITTERED THE FLOOR. THE SURVIVORS PRESSED THEMSELVES AGAINST THE WALLS, TRYING TO MAKE THEMSELVES AS SMALL AS POSSIBLE. JEANETTE SAT DOWN, TRYING TO GET AS COMFORTABLE AS SHE COULD WITH THE HARD ONYX THRONE.
FINALLY, AFTER LETTING OUT A LONG SIGH, JEANETTE STARED WISTFULLY INTO THE SKY. "IT'S JUST SO DAMN BORING HERE WITHOUT TITANIA AROUND... AND SHE'S TAKING FOREVER." JEANETTE SAID WHILE ROLLING HER EYES. "WHAT'S SHE DOING THAT'S SO IMPORTANT ANYWAY? I HOPE SHE'S NOT STILL DEALING WITH THAT STUPID REBELLION."

ON THE OPPOSITE END OF THE COUNTRY, A SQUAD OF SOLDIERS APPROACHED THE EDGE OF A QUARRY. SOMETHING WAS OFF, SOMETHING THAT PUT THEM ON EDGE. THERE WAS A STRANGE ELECTRICITY IN THAT WARM EVENING AIR, ONE THAT THE MEN HAD NEVER FELT BEFORE. ONE THAT TOLD THEM THIS MIGHT BE THEIR LAST SUNSET.
THE SQUAD LEADER SET ASIDE HIS WORRIES, AND TOOK A MOMENT TO REGAIN HIS COMPOSURE. "WHATEVER SHOWED UP ON THE RADAR, IT'S JUST OVER THAT RIDGE." HE SAID. "STAY FROSTY, IT COULD BE ANYTHING. EVEN HER."

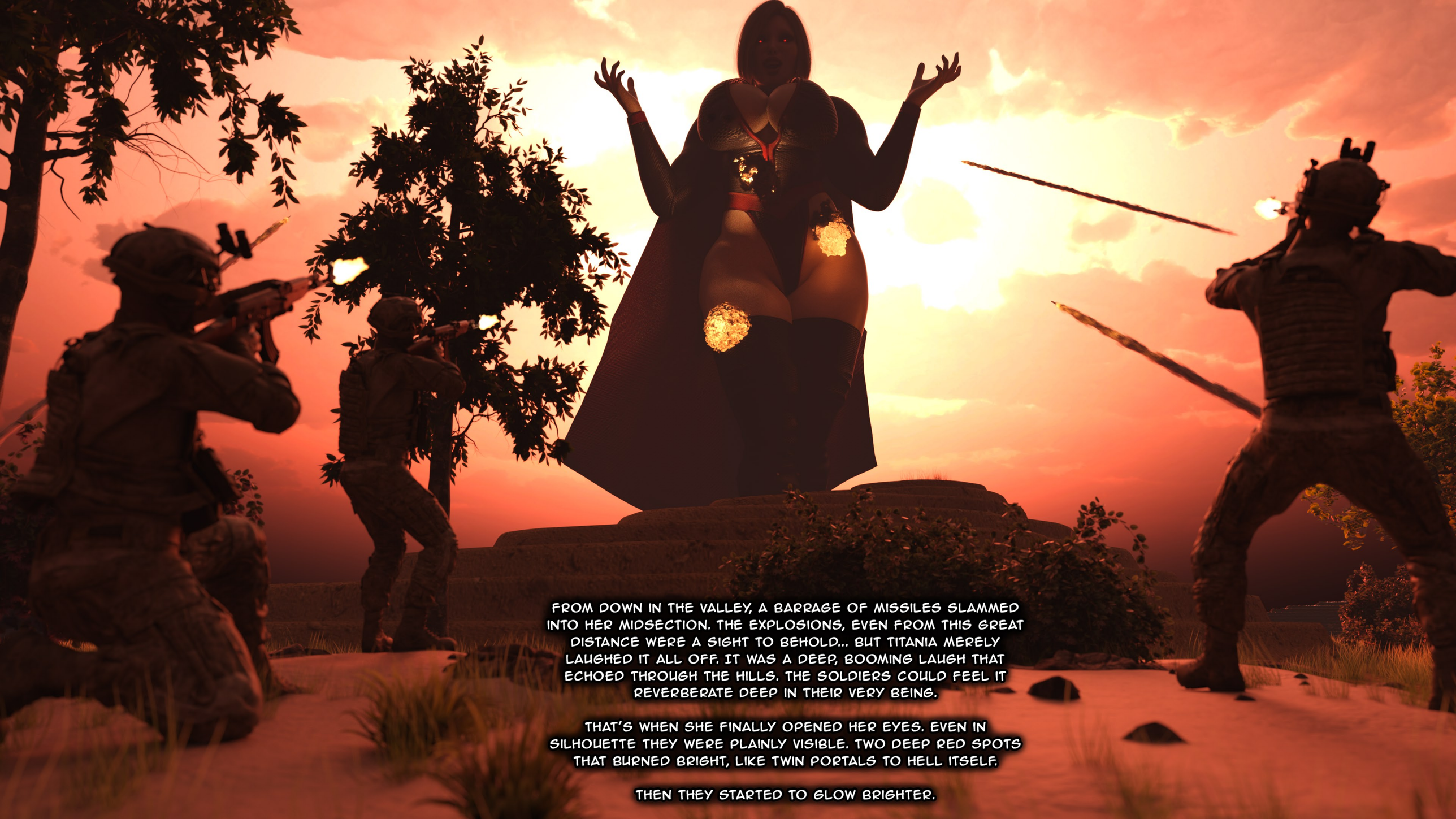

A SECOND LATER, THERE WAS A DEEP RUMBLING IN THE DISTANCE. THE MEN READIED THEIR RIFLES, WAITING FOR THE THREAT TO EMERGE... AND A MOMENT LATER, IT DID. A FACE EMERGED FROM BEYOND THE HILL, ONE THAT WAS INSTANTLY RECOGNIZABLE. "SHIT! SHIT SHIT SHIT! THIS IS NOT A DRILL, IT'S HER!" THE SQUAD LEADER SHOUTED. "WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU WAITING FOR? OPEN FIRE!"

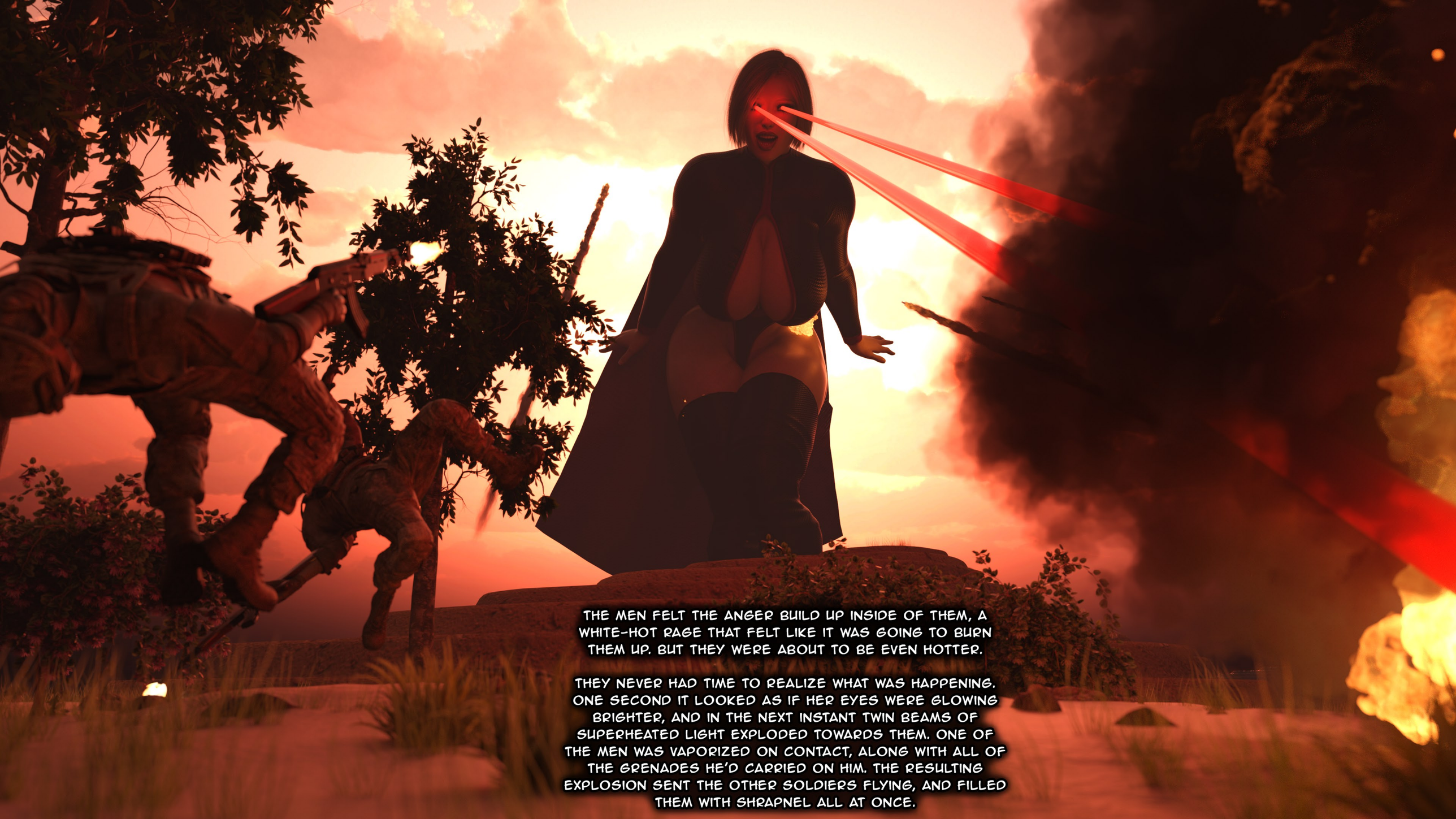


THE SOLDIERS DIDN'T HAVE TO BE TOLD TWICE. THEY PULLED THEIR TRIGGERS, FIRING OFF A FEW ROUNDS AT A TIME. ALL THE WHILE, TITANIA GREW BIGGER AND BIGGER, MORE THAN DOUBLING IN SIZE. AND YET, UNDETERRED, THEY JUST KEPT SHOOTING.

THE SOLDIERS WEREN'T STUPID. THEY KNEW THEIR OLD KALASHNIKOVS WEREN'T GOING TO KILL THE INVINCIBLE GODDESS. THEY DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IF A WEAPON STRONG ENOUGH TO KILL HER EXISTED AT ALL... BUT THEY WERE GOING TO GIVE IT ALL THEY HAD, EVEN IF IT MEANT DYING. ESPECIALLY IF IT MEANT DYING.

EACH OF THE SOLDIERS HAD MADE A CHOICE WHEN THEY JOINED THE RESISTANCE. THEY WOULD RATHER DIE ON THEIR FEET, THEN LIVE ON THEIR KNEES. IT WAS BETTER TO GO DOWN SWINGING THAN TO LIVE THE REST OF THEIR LIVES UNDER HER BOOT. AND IF THEY COULD CAUSE HER JUST ONE OUNCE OF PAIN IN THE PROCESS, THEN ALL THEIR SACRIFICE WOULD ALL BE WORTH IT.

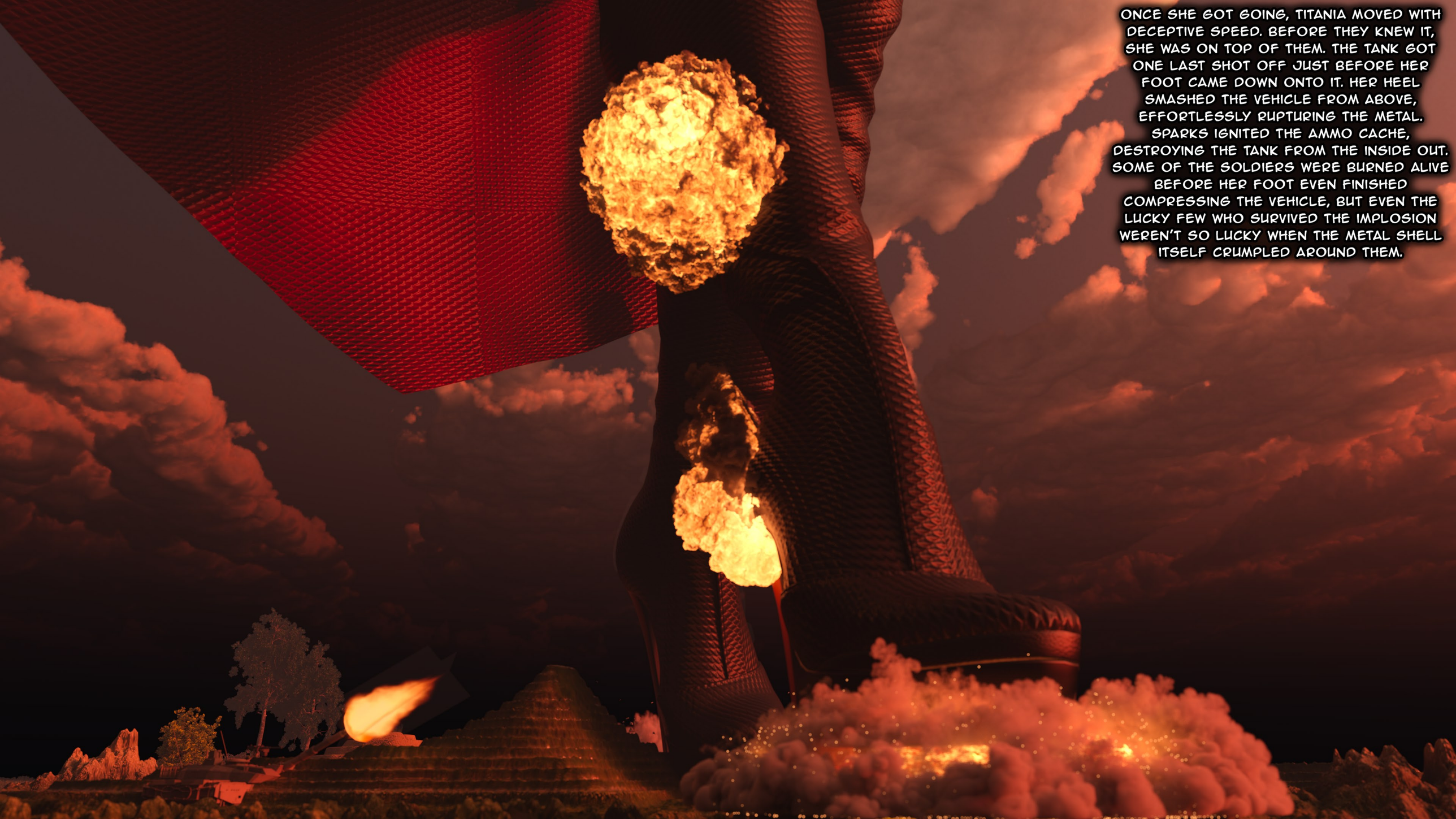

FROM DOWN IN THE VALLEY, A BARRAGE OF MISSILES SLAMMED INTO HER MIDSECTION. THE EXPLOSIONS, EVEN FROM THIS GREAT DISTANCE WERE A SIGHT TO BEHOLD... BUT TITANIA MERELY LAUGHED IT ALL OFF. IT WAS A DEEP, BOOMING LAUGH THAT ECHOED THROUGH THE HILLS. THE SOLDIERS COULD FEEL IT REVERBERATE DEEP IN THEIR VERY BEING.
THAT'S WHEN SHE FINALLY OPENED HER EYES. EVEN IN SILHOUETTE THEY WERE PLAINLY VISIBLE. TWO DEEP RED SPOTS THAT BURNED BRIGHT, LIKE TWIN PORTALS TO HELL ITSELF.
THEN THEY STARTED TO GLOW BRIGHTER.


THE MEN FELT THE ANGER BUILD UP INSIDE OF THEM, A WHITE-HOT RAGE THAT FELT LIKE IT WAS GOING TO BURN THEM UP. BUT THEY WERE ABOUT TO BE EVEN HOTTER.
THEY NEVER HAD TIME TO REALIZE WHAT WAS HAPPENING. ONE SECOND IT LOOKED AS IF HER EYES WERE GLOWING BRIGHTER, AND IN THE NEXT INSTANT TWIN BEAMS OF SUPERHEATED LIGHT EXPLODED TOWARDS THEM. ONE OF THE MEN WAS VAPORIZED ON CONTACT, ALONG WITH ALL OF THE GRENADES HE'D CARRIED ON HIM. THE RESULTING EXPLOSION SENT THE OTHER SOLDIERS FLYING, AND FILLED THEM WITH SHRAPNEL ALL AT ONCE.

A BARRAGE OF ROCKETS FIRED AT TITANIA, ONE AFTER ANOTHER. SHE LAUGHED THEM ALL OFF, THOROUGHLY AMUSED BY THEIR IMPOTENCE. SHE WANTED TO SHOW THEM JUST HOW AIMLESS THEIR EFFORTS WERE, HOW LITTLE THEY AFFECTED HER... BUT DEEP DOWN, A RAGE SWELLED WITHIN HER TOO.

IT WASN'T PAIN THAT BOTHERED HER. YEARS OF FIGHTING HAD GIVEN HER AN INCREDIBLY HIGH PAIN TOLERANCE, AND SHE EVEN RELISHED THE ADRENALINE THAT CAME WITH IT SOMETIMES. WHAT BOTHERED HER WAS THE INSULT THAT THEIR ATTACKS REPRESENTED. IT WENT BEYOND MERE DEFIANCE, IT WAS THE IMPLICATION THAT THEIR LITTLE WEAPONS COULD EVEN HURT HER. EVERY MISSILE CAME WITH A STATEMENT. "YOU'RE NOT INVINCIBLE." THEY TRIED TO CLAIM. "YOU'RE NOT A TRUE GOD." THEY IMPLIED. "YOU, TOO, WILL DIE."
TITANIA RESENTED THAT.
TWO TANKS APPROACHED AND WASTED NO TIME FIRING THEIR CANNONS AT TITANIA. SHE STOPPED TRYING TO CONTAIN HER ANGER. SHE LET HER FACE CURL INTO A MASK OF RAGE, AS SHE STOMPED HER WAY THROUGH THE HILLS.

THE INFANTRY HAD ALREADY DROPPED THEIR EMPTY WEAPONS, AND SCATTERED INTO THE HILLS. THEY WEREN'T WORTH THE TROUBLE OF CHASING DOWN. LIVES WERE CHEAP, BUT MACHINERY WAS EXPENSIVE, AND SHE WAS DEAD SET ON BREAKING THEIR LITTLE TOYS.
SHE TOOK ANOTHER STEP, HER FOOT LANDING BETWEEN THE TWIN HILLS. THE TANKS FIRED AGAIN, HITTING HER ON THE SHINS. TITANIA DIDN'T FLINCH. SHE RARELY DID.


ONCE SHE GOT GOING, TITANIA MOVED WITH DECEPTIVE SPEED. BEFORE THEY KNEW IT, SHE WAS ON TOP OF THEM. THE TANK GOT ONE LAST SHOT OFF JUST BEFORE HER FOOT CAME DOWN ONTO IT. HER HEEL SMASHED THE VEHICLE FROM ABOVE, EFFORTLESSLY RUPTURING THE METAL. SPARKS IGNITED THE AMMO CACHE, DESTROYING THE TANK FROM THE INSIDE OUT. SOME OF THE SOLDIERS WERE BURNED ALIVE BEFORE HER FOOT EVEN FINISHED COMPRESSING THE VEHICLE, BUT EVEN THE LUCKY FEW WHO SURVIVED THE IMPLOSION WEREN'T SO LUCKY WHEN THE METAL SHELL ITSELF CRUMPLED AROUND THEM.

TITANIA DIDN'T DWELL ON IT. SHE WOULDN'T WASTE TIME GLOATING. THERE WERE PLENTY MORE REBELS LEFT TO WIPE OUT... AND SHE WANTED TO GET BACK TO JEANETTE BEFORE IT GOT TOO LATE.
HER RIGHT HEEL WAS STILL HOT FROM THE FLAMES OF THE BURNING TANK. SHE LIFTED IT HIGH INTO THE AIR, POSITIONING IT ABOVE ANOTHER TANK. AND THEN, LIKE IT WAS THE EASIEST THING IN THE WORLD, SHE BROUGHT HER HEEL DOWN.

THE SECOND ONE SMASHED JUST AS EASILY AS THE FIRST. IT BURST INTO ANOTHER FIREBALL, ERUPTING FROM UNDER HER HEEL.

SHE HADN'T EXPECTED IT TO BE THIS EASY, BUT THE LACK OF RESISTANCE WAS A WELCOME SURPRISE. THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT TO STOP HER FROM MARCHING RIGHT INTO THE CITY... AND THAT WAS EXACTLY WHAT SHE PLANNED ON DOING.

NEW YORK CITY WAS IN UTTER CHAOS. THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN WERE FULL OF PEOPLE, DESPERATELY TRYING TO ESCAPE THE CITY BEFORE IT WAS TOO LATE. THEY KNEW TITANIA WAS COMING, AND THEY DIDN'T HAVE LONG BEFORE SHE ARRIVED. BUT THEY DIDN'T KNOW JUST HOW SOON SHE'D BE THERE. NOT UNTIL THEY HEARD THE OMINOUS SOUND OF HER FOOTSTEPS ECHOING THROUGH THE STREETS.
CANTOR
HOTEL

A MOMENT LATER, TITANIA HAD ARRIVED. SHE STARED DOWN AT THEM, A SMUG LOOK ON HER FACE. SHE'D GIVEN THEM SO MANY CHANCES, BUT HER PATIENCE HAD FINALLY RUN OUT. SHE KNEW THE CITY HAD BEEN HARBORING REBELS. SHE KNEW THEY'D BEEN WORKING AGAINST HER. AND YET, IN SPITE OF IT ALL, SHE LEFT THE CITY INTACT. SHE THOUGHT THAT WHAT WAS COMING WAS TOO DRASTIC OF AN ACTION TO TAKE ON A WHIM.

TITANIA KNEW WHAT THE CITY REPRESENTED TO PEOPLE. SHE'D HOPED TO PRESERVE IT AS ANOTHER TESTAMENT TO THE GREATNESS OF HER EMPIRE. BUT OVER AND OVER AGAIN, THE CITY HAD REPAID HER KINDNESS WITH INSULTS BY WORKING AGAINST HER IN THE SHADOWS. NOW, SHE WAS DETERMINED TO ERASE THE REBELS FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH, COLLATERAL DAMAGE BE DAMNED.

SHE TOOK A MOMENT TO BREATHE IN THE SCENE, AND LET THE PEOPLE OF NEW YORK DO THE SAME. SHE HADN'T PAID THE CITY A VISIT IN YEARS. MAYBE THEY MERELY NEEDED A REMINDER OF HER OBVIOUS SUPERIORITY, SOMETHING THAT A GOOD, LONG LOOK AT HER WOULD SURELY CORRECT. HER TITANIC FORM, AND THE PERFECTLY-TAILORED COSTUME, WHICH ACCENTED HER STRIKING FIGURE... HER INHERENT DOMINANCE WAS APPARENT TO ANYONE WITH EYES AND A WORKING BRAIN, AND SHE HADN'T EVEN STARTED WORKING HER WAY THROUGH THE CITY YET.

TITANIA HEARD THE CRACK OF RIFLES FIRING, AND FELT THE FAINT STING OF HOT LEAD FLATTENING AGAINST HER SKIN. SHE LOOKED DOWN AND SAW A SQUAD OF SOLDIERS DOWN ON THE STREETS BELOW, FIRING HAPHAZARDLY UP AT HER. THIS WAS NOT AN INSULT SHE WOULD IGNORE.

TITANIA RAISED HER HEEL ABOVE THE MEN, BRINGING FRESH SCREAMS RINGING OUT FROM THE CROWDS BELOW. THEY WERE ALL JUST SO UNGRATEFUL TO HER. HERE SHE WAS, TRYING TO BE CAREFUL AND MINIMIZE CASUALTIES, AND THIS WAS THE THANKS SHE GOT. THEY DIDN'T APPRECIATE HOW CAREFUL SHE WAS!
WELL, MOST OF THE TIME, ANYWAY. NEVERTHELESS, IN THIS MOMENT SHE WAS SHOWING THEM NOTHING BUT LOVE AND MERCY, AND THEY REPAID HER WITH FURTHER INSULTS.
MAKE YOUR VOICE HEARD
VOTE MAYOR GOLDIE

HER FOOT CAME DOWN, CRUSHING THE SOLDIERS ALONG WITH A FEW UNFORTUNATE BYSTANDERS. SHE WASN'T ABOUT TO LOSE ANY SLEEP OVER THAT. THE REBELS WERE THE ONES WHO WERE FORCING HER HAND. THEY MADE CIVILIAN DEATHS INEVITABLE, BY EMBEDDING THEMSELVES IN A DENSE CIVILIAN AREA. SHE WAS DOING NOTHING WRONG BY USING AN APPROPRIATE LEVEL OF FORCE.
MORE GUNSHOTS PINGED AGAINST HER, BOUNCING OFF THE CARBON FIBER OF HER BOOTS. SHE BARELY FELT A THING THAT TIME, BUT AN ATTEMPT ON HER LIFE WOULD NOT BE DISREGARDED.

THIS TIME, TITANIA WASN'T SO RESTRAINED. SHE FIRED TWIN BEAMS FROM HER EYES YET AGAIN, INCINERATING THE SOLDIERS IN AN INSTANT. THE REMAINING SOLDIERS SCREAMED AND FLAILED HELPLESSLY AS THEY WERE BURNED TO A CRISP IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE. SHE DIDN'T RELENT UNTIL THE ONLY THING LEFT BEHIND WAS ASH BLOWING IN THE WIND.

THE SOLDIERS WEREN'T THE ONLY ONES WHO WERE INCINERATED. THE LASERS HAD BEEN POWERFUL ENOUGH TO CARVE STRAIGHT THROUGH THE STREET WHERE THEY HIT A GAS LINE, IGNITING A MASSIVE EXPLOSION THAT SENT DOZENS OF PEOPLE FLYING THROUGH THE AIR. TITANIA DIDN'T GIVE THEM EVEN A MOMENT OF THOUGHT. ANOTHER SQUAD OF SOLDIERS WAS STILL FIRING ON HER, AND SHE WAS INTENT ON ERASING THEM AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.

THE ARMED MEN CONTINUED UNLOADING ON HER, GIVING IT EVERYTHING THEY HAD. BEFORE THEY'D EMPTIED THEIR MAGAZINES, THEY FOUND THEMSELVES SHOOTING UP INTO HER STEEL-REINFORCED HEEL. ONE OF THEM TURNED AND RAN FOR HIS LIFE, BUT THE OTHER TWO STOOD RESOLUTE. THEY HADN'T BEEN NAÏVE ENOUGH TO THINK THEY COULD WIN THIS WAR. THE BEST THEY COULD HOPE FOR WAS TO DIE FIGHTING, AND THEY WOULD RATHER DIE WITH DIGNITY THAN LIVE AS COWARDS.

THEIR IDIOTIC BRAVADO MEANT LITTLE TO TITANIA, AND EVEN LESS TO HER HEELS. KEVLAR HELMETS AND BONES BOTH SHATTERED BENEATH THE INCOMPREHENSIBLE WEIGHT SHE PRESSED DOWN WITH. HER HUGE METAL HEEL CRUSHED THE SOLDIERS INTO THE PAVEMENT, GRINDING THEM INTO A PASTE.

TITANIA NOTICED THE FLEEING SOLDIER RUNNING INTO THE CROWD. SHE TOOK A CASUAL STEP, ELIMINATING HIM ALONG WITH A FEW UNFORTUNATE BYSTANDERS. AS FAR AS COLLATERAL DAMAGE WENT, THAT WASN'T BAD... AND IT WASN'T TITANIA'S FAULT IF SHE GOT SOME ENJOYMENT OUT OF IT. BUT THAT LITTLE TASTE OF CRUELTY WHET HER APPETITE FOR A LITTLE MORE.
FAJITAS
MUSCLE

THEN SOMETHING CAUGHT TITANIA'S ATTENTION. THERE WERE PEOPLE IN A NEARBY OFFICE BUILDING WATCHING HER. STARING AT HER. NORMALLY SHE WOULD IGNORE THEM, BUT SHE WASN'T IN THE MOOD TO LIVE AND LET LIVE.

THEY LOOKED LIKE TYPICAL OFFICE DRONES, NOTHING PARTICULARLY REMARKABLE. SHE HAD NO REASON TO RESENT THEM IN PARTICULAR, AND YET SHE DID. IT DISGUSTED HER TO THINK THAT THOSE LITTLE INSECTS MUST HAVE VIEWED THEMSELVES AS BETTER THAN THOSE STUCK OUTSIDE IN THE MIDST OF HER RAMPAGE. JUST THINKING ABOUT IT MADE HER EYES BURN BRIGHTER.

WITH A BRIGHT FLASH OF LIGHT TITANIA SHOT TWIN LASERS STRAIGHT THROUGH THE TOWER, OBLITERATING EVERYTHING IN THEIR PATH. THE BEAM WAS HOT ENOUGH TO TURN THE CONCRETE INTO SUPERHEATED PLASMA, WHICH EXPLODED IN ALL DIRECTIONS. THE PEOPLE INSIDE WERE VAPORIZED IN AN INSTANT, A FATE THAT WAS DESERVED FOR GIVING COMFORT TO THE ENEMY.

TITANIA'S PULSE WAS QUICKENING. SHE HAD BEEN PENT UP FOR FAR TOO LONG, AND IT WASN'T JUST ANGER. SHE AND JEANETTE HADN'T HAD SEX IN THE BETTER PART OF A WEEK. THAT WAS ALMOST UNPRECEDENTED FOR THE PAIR, BUT SHE'D BEEN BUSY DEALING WITH A WAVE OF UPRISINGS ON THE EAST COAST. NOW, THOSE PRIMAL URGES WERE STARTING TO BUILD UP INSIDE OF HER, AND THEY NEEDED A RELEASE.
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS

SHE NEEDED TO DESTROY, AND THE BUILDING IN FRONT OF HER WOULD DO THE JOB. SHE KICKED IT WITH ALL HER STRENGTH, SMASHING THROUGH STEEL AND CONCRETE LIKE THEY WERE NOTHING. THE PEOPLE HUDDLING INSIDE BROKE JUST AS EASILY.
TO TITANIA, THE WHOLE WORLD WAS FRAGILE. EVEN AT HUMAN SIZE, SHE WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO BEND SOLID STEEL AND SMASH THROUGH CONCRETE. AT THIS SIZE, IT DIDN'T EVEN TAKE EFFORT. THE SLIGHTEST TOUCH WAS ENOUGH TO DIG A FURROW THROUGH SOLID CONCRETE. IT TOOK MORE EFFORT NOT TO DESTROY HER SURROUNDINGS WITH HER EVERY MOVEMENT. BUT WHY BOTHER, WHEN DESTROYING FELT SO MUCH MORE SATISFYING?
CARLTON COURTS APARTMENTS

SHE'D LEARNED TO SHOW RESTRAINT, OF COURSE. AROUND HER CAPITAL CITY, SHE WAS CAREFUL... USUALLY. BUT THIS WAS A CITY POPULATED BY PEOPLE WHO HAD REJECTED HER RULE. WHO WERE ACTIVELY WORKING TO UNDERMINE HER AND JEANETTE. WHY CONTINUE TO SHOW THEM DEFERENCE, AND MAKE HERSELF LOOK WEAK? A SHOW OF FORCE WOULD REMIND THE WORLD THAT SHE HADN'T GONE SOFT. TO HER FOLLOWERS, SHE SHOWED MERCY... BUT THOSE WHO DENIED HER DESERVED ONLY A GRISLY END BY HER HAND.

SHE HEARD SOMETHING, A SOUND THAT PIQUED HER INTEREST. THE QUIET SOUND OF WHISPERS, ALMOST IMPERCEPTIBLE AMIDST ALL THE OTHER CHAOS. HER HEARING COULD BE INCREDIBLY SENSITIVE WHEN SHE PAID MIND TO IT, AND SHE COULD JUST BARELY MAKE OUT THE SOUND OF HUSHED SPEAKING MIXED IN WITH ALL THE DISTANT SCREAMS.
SHE WONDERED WHO WOULD BOTHER TO WHISPER AT A TIME LIKE THIS, UNTIL SHE REALIZED WHERE THEY WERE COMING FROM. PEOPLE WERE HIDING INSIDE OF A NEARBY BUILDING. THEY WERE ALL HUDDLED TOGETHER ON THE TOP FLOOR. EASY PICKINGS FOR A QUICK SNACK.

TITANIA BALLED HER HAND INTO A FIST. IT WAS A FORCE OF HABIT MORE THAN ANYTHING. A SLIGHT TOUGH WAS MORE THAN ENOUGH TO BREAK THROUGH SUCH A FRAGILE STRUCTURE, BUT SHE HAD NO MORE QUALMS ABOUT EXCESSIVE FORCE.

HER FIST SMASHED THROUGH THE ROOF, SENDING SHRAPNEL AND DEBRIS IN ALL DIRECTIONS. THE WHISPERS TRANSFORMED INTO SCREAMS, WHICH MEANT THE DEBRIS HADN'T KILLED MOST OF THEM. THAT WAS A RELIEF. SHE PREFERRED HER FOOD TO BE RAW, AND WRIGGLING.

THE PEOPLE INSIDE GAZED UP AT HER TITANIC HAND, REACHING OUT FOR THEM. SHE FELT HER WAY AROUND, GRABBING MORE AND MORE BODIES, HOLDING THEM JUST GENTLY ENOUGH NOT TO BREAK THEM. SHE DIDN'T STOP UNTIL SHE HAD A FISTFUL OF WRITHING PEOPLE.

SHE LOOKED DOWN AT HER CATCH WITH SATISFACTION. THERE HAD TO BE WELL OVER A DOZEN IN THERE, EASILY. ENOUGH THAT SHE COULDN'T EVEN FIT THEM ALL IN HER HAND. SOME OF THE LITTLE BELONGINGS SLIPPED OUT, AND FELL FROM BETWEEN THE CRACKS IN HER FINGERS. THEIR STRUGGLES JUST MADE HER EVEN HUNGRIER.

WITH A CARELESS MOTION, SHE TOSSED THEM INTO HER MOUTH. MORE THAN A FEW OF THEM LANDED ON HER TONGUE, BUT PLENTY MORE HAD MISSED ENTIRELY. MORE THAN SHE EXPECTED. THERE WERE AT LEAST HALF A DOZEN OF THEM SINKING INTO HER CLEAVAGE, BUT SHE FIGURED THAT SHE'D HAVE TIME TO FINISH THEM OFF LATER.

SHE CHEWED THOSE WHO HAD MADE IT INSIDE OF HER MOUTH, HER POWERFUL TEETH GRINDING THE BODIES INTO PASTE. SHE WONDERED IF, IN THEIR FINAL MOMENTS, THEY REALIZED HOW WRONG THEY WERE TO REJECT HER RULE. THEN SHE REALIZED HOW ABSURD IT WAS TO WONDER ABOUT THE OPINIONS OF HER FOOD. SHE COULD CARE LESS ABOUT THE HUMANITY OF TRAITORS. IT MADE NO DIFFERENCE WHAT WAS GOING ON IN MINDS THAT WERE CRUSHED BETWEEN HER TEETH.

TITANIA HAD IGNORED THE JETS AS THEY FLEW AROUND THE CITY, BUT NOW THEY FINALLY FORCED HER TO PAY ATTENTION. A SQUADRON OF JETS WAS FLYING STRAIGHT TOWARDS HER AT RAPID SPEED, FAST ENOUGH TO CAUSE A SONIC BOOM. SHE'D SEEN JETS FLY LIKE THAT COUNTLESS TIMES, AND IT WAS USUALLY ONLY A MATTER OF SECONDS BEFORE THEY STARTED SHOOTING.

SURE ENOUGH, THE JETS FIRED A FRESH BARRAGE OF MISSILES AT HER. TITANIA DIDN'T BOTHER TRYING TO EVEN DODGE THE MISSILES, OR SHOOT THEM DOWN WITH HER HEAT VISION. DOING SO WOULD BE UNDIGNIFIED. IT WOULD IMPLY THAT SHE WAS AFRAID OF THE PATHETIC MUNITIONS INJURING HER, WHICH SHE VERY MUCH WAS NOT.

TWO MISSILES DETONATED AROUND HER CHEST, HITTING HER RIGHT IN THE CLEAVAGE. HER PERFECT, FIRM BREASTS WERE UNTOUCHED, ASIDE FROM A SLIGHT JIGGLE THAT RIPPLED THROUGH THEM. BUT THE ENSUING INFERNO UTTERLY ANNIHILATED THE CROWD WHO HAD BEEN LODGED IN HER CLEAVAGE.

THAT THOUGHT ANNOYED TITANIA AS SHE HAD HOPED TO MAKE USE OF THEM LATER, BUT SHE PAID IT LITTLE MIND. HER EYES WERE ON THE JETS, WHICH SHE FOCUSED HER VISION ON. RED BEAMS SHOT OUT ONCE AGAIN, SWIPING THROUGH ONE JET, THEN ANOTHER. THE AIRCRAFT SPIRALED OUT OF CONTROL, FALLING DOWN TOWARDS THE CITY BELOW.

TITANIA'S LASERS FOLLOWED THE SQUADRON AS THEY PERFORMED EVASIVE MANEUVERS. SHE SHOT THEM DOWN ONE BY ONE, WHILE ANOTHER SQUADRON FIRED AT HER. BUT WHILE HER FOCUS WAS ON THE JETS, THE FORCES ON THE GROUND MOVED INTO POSITION. THE TURRET OF A MISSILE CARRIER SLOWLY PIVOTED AROUND, PREPARING TO FIRE AT TITANIA.
APARTMENTS

A HUGE BARRAGE OF MISSILES FIRED, MORE THAN A DOZEN ALL FLYING IN A ONE HUGE SALVO. TITANIA SPOTTED THE MISSILES AS THEY FLEW, JUST MOMENTS BEFORE IMPACT. THE GIANTESS ONLY OFFERED THE WEAPONS A SMIRK IN RESPONSE, UNCONCERNED WITH WHAT THEY WOULD BE CAPABLE OF.

FIERY EXPLOSIONS BURST ALL AROUND HER BODY, BUT TITANIA STOOD STOIC THROUGH ALL OF IT. SHE HAD THOUGHT THE WORST WAS OVER, BUT SOMETHING BIGGER WAS ON THE WAY. BEFORE THE EXPLOSIONS HAD FADED AWAY COMPLETELY, A TANK FIRED AN EXPERIMENTAL ROUND STRAIGHT AT HER CHEST.

THIS EXPLOSION WAS A STEP ABOVE THE OTHERS. A TRULY MASSIVE BURST OF FIRE AND HEAT THAT ILLUMINATED THE ENTIRE STREET WITH LIGHT FOR A SPLIT-SECOND, BEFORE LEAVING BEHIND NOTHING BUT DENSE, BLACK SMOKE. THE SOLDIERS ON THE GROUND HOPED AGAINST HOPE THAT MAYBE THIS WAS A WEAPON THAT HAD FINALLY PROVEN EFFECTIVE. MAYBE THEY HAD FINALLY TAKEN HER DOWN... BUT DEEP DOWN, THEY KNEW BETTER. THEY KNEW NO EARTHLY WEAPON COULD STOP HER. WHATEVER THEY DID, SHE'D NEVER STOP COMING FOR THEM.

THEIR FEARS WERE CONFIRMED A MOMENT LATER. TWO PINPRICKS OF LIGHT BURNED BRIGHT EVEN THROUGH THE SMOKE. SHE WAS STILL STANDING, AND SHE WAS STARING RIGHT DOWN AT THEM. THEY COULD ALMOST SEE THE HATRED IN HER EYES, AND FOR A MOMENT THEY THOUGHT IT WOULD BE THE LAST THING THEY'D EVER SEE. BUT TITANIA WASN'T READY TO FINISH THEM OFF JUST YET.

FIRST, SHE NEEDED TO GROW BIGGER. A LOT BIGGER. SHE STRETCHED HER ARMS OUT, AND HER BODY BEGAN TO GROW. WITHIN SECONDS, THE SMOKE THAT HAD ONCE CONSUMED HER NOW ONLY STOOD HALF HER HEIGHT... BUT SHE WAS JUST GETTING STARTED.

A MOMENT LATER, AND SHE'D NEARLY DOUBLED IN SIZE. THE SOLDIERS HAD HEARD ABOUT HOW BIG SHE COULD GROW, HOW EFFORTLESSLY SHE COULD GROW MILES HIGH... BUT IT WAS ANOTHER THING ENTIRELY TO SEE IT IN PERSON. IT WAS ALMOST INCOMPREHENSIBLE, AS IF WHAT SHE WAS DOING WAS A VIOLATION OF RULES THAT HAD BEEN DEEPLY INGRAINED IN THEIR PSYCHE. SHE SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO GROW LIKE THAT. NO ONE SHOULD. AND YET, THERE SHE WAS, GROWING BIGGER AT INCREDIBLE SPEEDS.

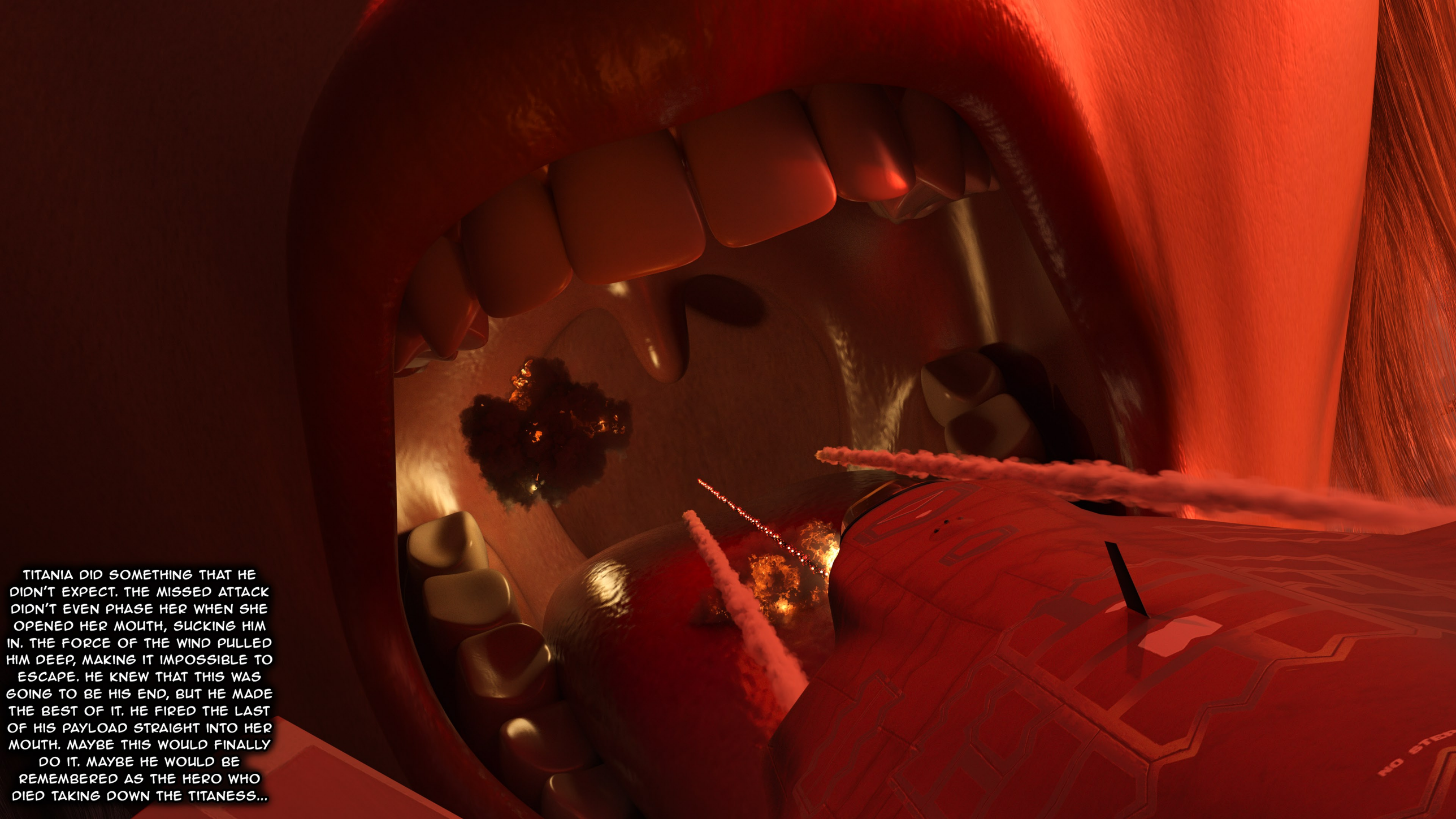
SQUADRONS OF JETS CIRCLED TITANIA, FIRING AT EVERY INCH OF EXPOSED FLESH. THEY KNEW WHAT THEY WERE DOING WAS A SUICIDE MISSION. THEY KNEW COUNTLESS OTHER FIGHTERS HAD DIED DOING EXACTLY THE SAME THING. BUT THIS WAS THEIR LAST, BEST CHANCE AT STOPPING HER, AND THEY WERE GOING TO GIVE IT EVERYTHING THEY HAD.

A JET SWERVED UPWARD, FIRING MISSILE AFTER MISSILE AT HER. THE BARRAGE HIT HER IN THE STOMACH, EXPLODING HARMLESSLY AGAINST HER ARMOR. IT WASN'T THE BEST START, BUT THE JET'S STRAFING RUN WAS JUST GETTING STARTED.

THE JET PERFORMED A DARING TRENCH RUN, FLYING THROUGH THE NARROW GAP BETWEEN TITANIA'S BREASTS. THE SPACE THROUGH HER CLEAVAGE WAS TIGHT EVEN AT HER SIZE, BUT THE PILOT MADE IT THROUGH, NEARLY CLIPPING ITS WINGS AGAINST HER CHEST AS IT FLEW BY.

THE JET SPUN AROUND TO MANEUVER, AND BARRELED STRAIGHT AT TITANIA'S FACE. THE PILOT WAS SHOCKED TO SEE TITANIA STARING RIGHT BACK AT HIM. HE WATCHED AS HER EYES GLARED AT HIM, BURNING BRIGHTER BY THE SECOND. HE HAD TO THINK FAST.

JUST BEFORE SHE FIRED A DIRECT SHOT HE PERFORMED A QUICK BARREL ROLL, DODGING BETWEEN THEM. HE COULD FEEL THE HEAT FROM HER LASERS BEAMING THROUGH THE HULL, TURNING THE COCKPIT INTO A PRESSURE COOKER. WITHIN SECONDS, HE FELT LIKE HE WAS GOING TO PASS OUT... BUT IT WASN'T THE HEAT THAT WOULD DO HIM IN.


TITANIA DID SOMETHING THAT HE DIDN'T EXPECT. THE MISSED ATTACK DIDN'T EVEN PHASE HER WHEN SHE OPENED HER MOUTH, SUCKING HIM IN. THE FORCE OF THE WIND PULLED HIM DEEP, MAKING IT IMPOSSIBLE TO ESCAPE. HE KNEW THAT THIS WAS GOING TO BE HIS END, BUT HE MADE THE BEST OF IT. HE FIRED THE LAST OF HIS PAYLOAD STRAIGHT INTO HER MOUTH. MAYBE THIS WOULD FINALLY DO IT. MAYBE HE WOULD BE REMEMBERED AS THE HERO WHO DIED TAKING DOWN THE TITANESS...

...OR MAYBE HE'D DIE A MEANINGLESS DEATH, JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS. HIS PLANE CRASHED INTO THE BACK OF TITANIA'S THROAT WITH A SMALL EXPLOSION. A MOMENT LATER, IT WAS AS IF HE HAD NEVER EXISTED.

TITANIA'S PULSE POUNDED, NOT FROM EXHAUSTION, BUT FROM EXHILARATION. ALL OF THIS VIOLENCE JUST FUELED HER RAGE, AND HER DESIRE FOR MORE BLOODSHED. SHE COULD WALK AWAY NOW, AND DECLARE VICTORY... BUT SHE DIDN'T JUST WANT TO SHOW HER DOMINANCE. SHE WANTED TO BREAK THEM. SHE WANTED TO SCOUR THE EARTH DOWN TO THE BEDROCK... AND THINKING ABOUT THAT, HER EYES STARTED TO GLOW HOT.

TITANIA UNLEASHED HER ENERGY, FIRING TWIN BEAMS OF SUPERHEATED LIGHT AT THE CITY BELOW. A MASSIVE EXPLOSION ENSUED, DESTROYING HALF A CITY BLOCK... BUT SHE WAS JUST GETTING STARTED.

ALL TITANIA HAD TO DO WAS LOOK TO HER LEFT. THAT SIMPLE, EFFORTLESS ACTION IGNITED A TOWERING INFERNO THAT SWEPT ACROSS THE CITY. MASSIVE EXPLOSIONS BLOOMED LIKE FLOWERS, EACH ONE IGNITING JUST MILLISECONDS AFTER THE LAST. BEFORE SHE'D EVEN FINISHED, A RAGING FIRESTORM CUT A LINE THROUGH THE CITY.

TITANIA LOOKED DOWN AT THE CITY, TURNING TOWARDS THE PARTS THAT WERE STILL UNSPOILED. IT LOOKED SO SMALL NOW, SO FRAGILE. SHE WAS INTENT ON REMINDING EVERYONE WHAT SHE WAS CAPABLE OF. THAT THE CONTINUED EXISTENCE OF EVERY PERSON ALIVE WAS ENTIRELY DUE TO HER MERCY.

TITANIA WALKED THROUGH THE CITY, OBLITERATING MULTIPLE CITY BLOCKS WITH EACH FOOTSTEP. BUILDINGS THAT HAD STOOD FOR OVER A CENTURY WERE EFFORTLESSLY DEMOLISHED BENEATH HER TITANIC HEELS, SMASHED INTO RUBBLE FROM HER SLIGHTEST TOUCH.

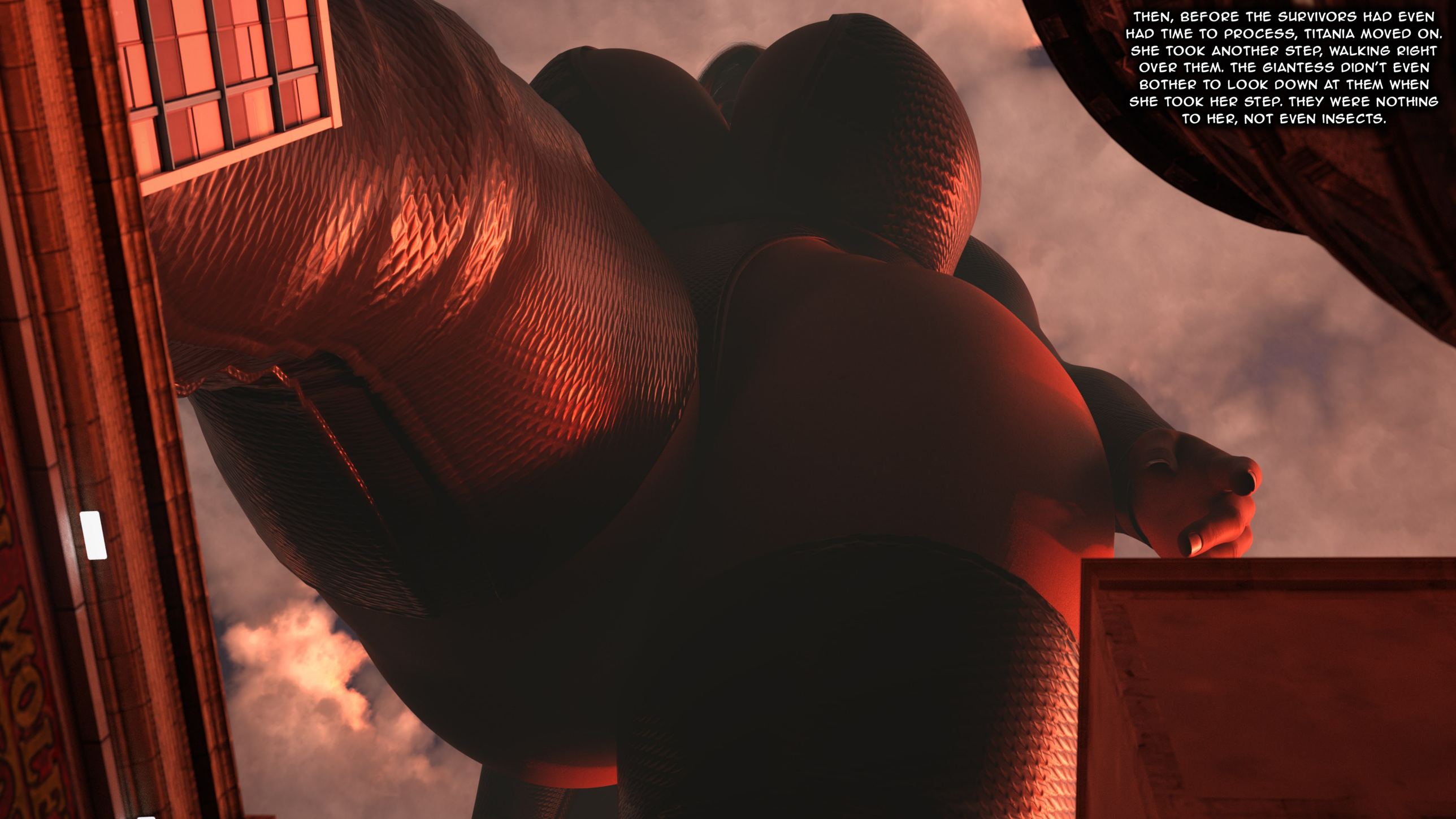
SHE TOOK ANOTHER STEP, CRUSHING A CLUSTER OF DENSE TENEMENT BUILDINGS IN THE PROCESS. TITANIA THOUGHT FOR A MOMENT ABOUT THE SHEER NUMBER OF LIVES SHE WAS ENDING WITH A SIMPLE FOOTSTEP. HOW MANY PEOPLE WERE STILL HIDING IN THOSE BUILDINGS, THINKING THEY WERE SAFE. HUNDREDS, MAYBE THOUSANDS, JUST FROM A SINGLE FOOTSTEP. ALL OF THEM WITH LIVES AND SOULS AND FAMILY AND FRIENDS... ALL OF WHICH HAD BEEN OBLITERATED BY HER DEADLY HEEL.

THE THOUGHT DIDN'T GIVE TITANIA EVEN A MOMENT OF PAUSE. IT ONLY FUELED THE SATISFACTION THAT SHE FELT. IT WAS A REMINDER OF HER SHEER, OVERWHELMING POWER, THE POWER TO RESHAPE THE WORLD AS SHE SAW FIT. THERE WAS NO MERCY FOR TRAITORS, AND THERE WAS NO SHAME IN RELISHING THEIR OBLITERATION.

TITANIA QUICKENED HER PACE. SHE STOMPED HER WAY ACROSS THE CITY, DESTROYING WHOLE SWATHS OF THE METROPOLIS WITH EACH STEP. GAS MAINS RUPTURED WITH MUFFLED POPS, SENDING JETS OF FLAME LICKING AT HER HEELS.
A CLUSTER OF LOW-RISE APARTMENTS CRUMBLED BENEATH HER LEFT FOOT. A ROW OF SHOPS AND RESTAURANTS DISAPPEARED UNDER HER RIGHT. THE PATTERN WAS HYPNOTIC, ALMOST SOOTHING. STEP. CRUSH. GRIND. STEP. CRUSH. GRIND. EACH IMPACT SENT SHOCKWAVES THROUGH THE GROUND, TOPPLING BUILDINGS SHE HADN'T EVEN TOUCHED YET, CREATING AN EVER-WIDENING CIRCLE OF DEVASTATION.

THE CITY WAS IN UTTER CHAOS, WITH PEOPLE RUNNING IN TERROR THROUGH THE STREETS. A CHORUS OF SCREAMS RANG OUT THROUGH THE CITY, BLENDING INTO A SINGULAR WAVE OF TERROR THAT ROSE AND FELL WITH EACH IMPACT OF HER HEELS.
HER HEELS SWEPT LOW, SMASHING THROUGH THE TOPS OF SKYSCRAPERS AS SHE MOVED. DEBRIS RAINED DOWN ON THE CROWDS BELOW, BURYING COUNTLESS PEOPLE BENEATH THE RUBBLE.

THEN SHE STEPPED DOWN. HER HEEL SMASHED INTO THE GROUND BELOW, DESTROYING EVERYTHING BENEATH HER. THE IMPACT CREATED A MASSIVE SHOCKWAVE THAT DESTROYED NEARBY BUILDINGS. CARS AND PEOPLE WENT FLYING THROUGH THE AIR, ONLY TO SLAM INTO THE GROUND A MOMENT LATER.
昌興藥業
教會物業
EMPIRE HOTEL
LIQUORS


THEN, BEFORE THE SURVIVORS HAD EVEN HAD TIME TO PROCESS, TITANIA MOVED ON. SHE TOOK ANOTHER STEP, WALKING RIGHT OVER THEM. THE GIANTESS DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO LOOK DOWN AT THEM WHEN SHE TOOK HER STEP. THEY WERE NOTHING TO HER, NOT EVEN INSECTS.

TITANIA PAUSED MID-STEP, HER HEEL HOVERING ABOVE A TOWERING OFFICE BUILDING. FROM OVER A MILE ABOVE, SHE COULD BARELY MAKE OUT TINY FIGURES STREAMING FROM THE BUILDINGS LIKE ANTS HIDING UNDER A PIECE OF DISCARDED FOOD. SHE WAITED JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR THEM TO SEE HER SHADOW FALL ACROSS THEM, AND UNDERSTAND EXACTLY WHAT WAS COMING.

HER HEEL DESCENDED. GLASS EXPLODED OUTWARD IN GLITTERING CLOUDS. SHE FELT THE FLOORS PANCAKE BENEATH HER SOLE, ONE AFTER ANOTHER, EACH COLLAPSE ADDING ITS OWN DISTINCT TREMOR TO THE SYMPHONY OF DESTRUCTION.

TITANIA SHIFTED HER WEIGHT FORWARD, GRINDING THE DEBRIS DEEPER INTO THE EARTH. THE SATISFACTION WAS ALMOST MEDITATIVE. THESE WEREN'T SECRET BASES OR MEETING PLACES FOR HER ENEMIES. THESE WERE ONLY PLACES WHERE PEOPLE LIVED, WORKED, EXISTED. ANONYMOUS BUILDINGS FULL OF ANONYMOUS LIVES, ALL OF THEM COMPLICIT IN THEIR SILENCE, THEIR ACCEPTANCE OF THE OLD ORDER.
SHE LIFTED HER FOOT, EXAMINING THE IMPRINT LEFT BEHIND. PERFECT. EVERY RIDGE OF HER HEEL PRESERVED IN COMPRESSED RUBBLE AND HUMAN REMAINS. A FOSSIL RECORD OF HER PASSAGE THAT WOULD ENDURE LONG AFTER THE SCREAMING STOPPED.

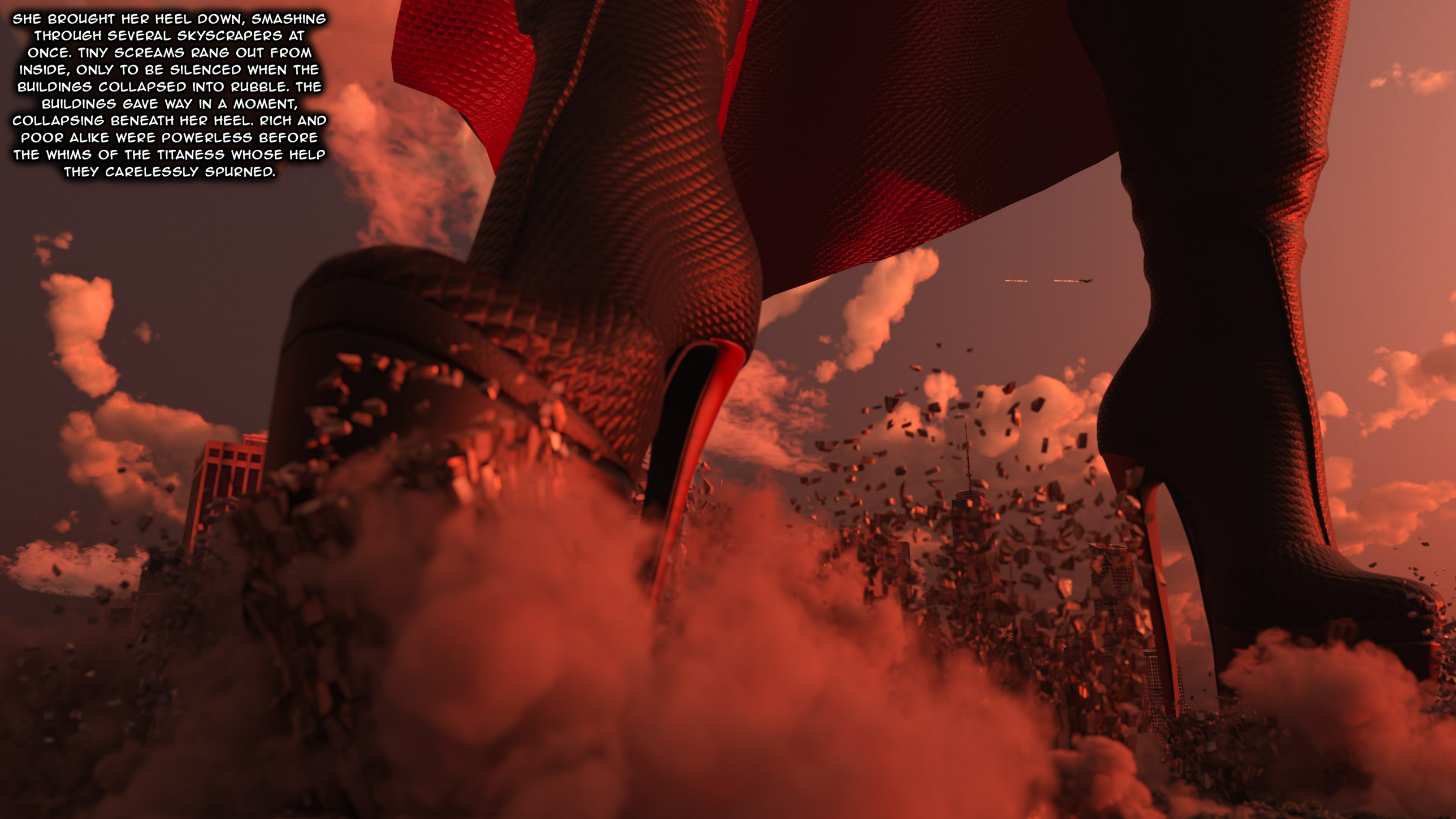
THE NEXT BLOCK HELD A CLUSTER OF OFFICE BUILDINGS, MAYBE TWENTY STORIES EACH. UNREMARKABLE GLASS AND STEEL BOXES THAT LOOKED INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM THOSE IN ANY OTHER CITY. SHE LIFTED HER FOOT ABOVE ONE OF THEM, GLANCING DOWN JUST LONG ENOUGH TO SEE WHAT IT LOOKED LIKE. THEN, WITHOUT ANY CEREMONY, SHE BROUGHT HER HEEL DOWN.

HER HEEL SMASHED THE BUILDING INTO CINDERS, ALONG WITH HALF A DOZEN SMALLER BUILDINGS. CLOUDS OF DUST ROSE HIGH INTO THE AIR. SHE COULD TASTE JUST A HINT OF DUST IN THE AIR NOW; PULVERIZED CONCRETE MIXED WITH THE ACRID ODOR OF BURNING PLASTIC AND SOMETHING ELSE, SOMETHING ORGANIC. THE SMELL OF A CITY BURNING. IT COATED HER TONGUE, GRITTY AND BITTER.

ANOTHER STEP. SHE RAISED HER HEEL HIGH INTO THE AIR WHEN A SQUADRON OF FIGHTER JETS ATTACKED HER. THEY FLEW IN TIGHT FORMATION AROUND HER, FIRING A BARRAGE OF MISSILES AT HER BOOTS. THE LITTLE EXPLOSIONS HADN'T HURT HER BEFORE, BUT THEY WERE PATHETICALLY SMALL TO HER NOW. MINISCULE LITTLE THINGS THAT SHE COULD BARELY EVEN FEEL THROUGH HER HEELS. SHE IGNORED THEM AS SHE LOWERED HER HEEL ONTO THE CITY BELOW. THEY WEREN'T WORTH SPARING A THOUGHT TO.

THIS TIME SHE CAUGHT A PARKING GARAGE MID-COLLAPSE, THE CONCRETE LEVELS SLIDING APART LIKE A HOUSE OF CARDS. CARS TUMBLED THROUGH THE GAPS, THEIR ALARMS ADDING A DISCORDANT SYMPHONY TO THE DESTRUCTION. SHE WONDERED IDLY HOW MANY PEOPLE HAD BEEN TRAPPED INSIDE, TRYING TO REACH THEIR VEHICLES IN SOME FUTILE ATTEMPT AT ESCAPE.
THE THOUGHT BROUGHT A SMILE TO HER LIPS. WHERE EXACTLY DID THEY THINK THEY COULD RUN?

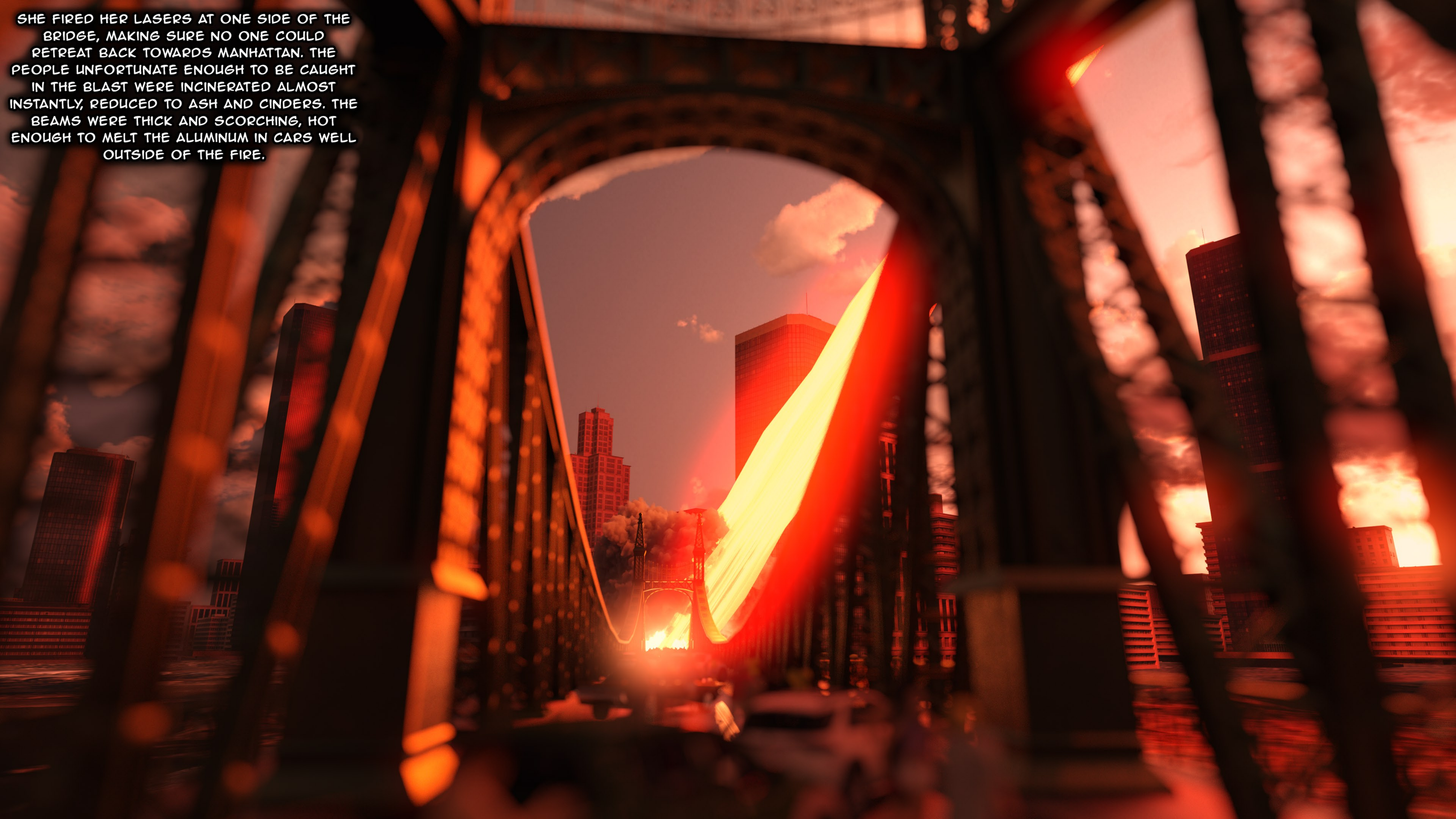
TITANIA CONTINUED FORWARD WITH A SWEEPING, CARELESS STEP. SHE WANTED TO ENSURE NOTHING REMAINED STANDING. BLOCK BY BLOCK, LIFE BY LIFE, SHE WOULD ERASE EVERY TRACE OF THIS CITY THAT HAD DARED TO EXIST WITHOUT HER PERMISSION.
BEFORE LONG, SHE'D NEARED THE SOUTH SIDE OF MANHATTAN. A ROW OF SKYSCRAPERS STOOD NEAR THE WATERFRONT, MASSIVE OFFICE BUILDINGS THAT USED TO REPRESENT INCREDIBLE WEALTH AND POWER. TO THE PEOPLE BELOW, THOSE BUILDINGS WERE IMPOSING... BUT TO TITANIA, THEY WERE NOTHING.


SHE BROUGHT HER HEEL DOWN, SMASHING THROUGH SEVERAL SKYSCRAPERS AT ONCE. TINY SCREAMS RANG OUT FROM INSIDE, ONLY TO BE SILENCED WHEN THE BUILDINGS COLLAPSED INTO RUBBLE. THE BUILDINGS GAVE WAY IN A MOMENT, COLLAPSING BENEATH HER HEEL. RICH AND POOR ALIKE WERE POWERLESS BEFORE THE WHIMS OF THE TITANESS WHOSE HELP THEY CARELESSLY SPURNED.

SHE COULD FEEL THE HEAT RISING FROM THE RUINS NOW, FIRES SPREADING UNCHECKED THROUGH THE SMOLDERING WRECKAGE. THE SMOKE IRRITATED HER EYES SLIGHTLY, BUT SHE DIDN'T BLINK. SHE WANTED TO SEE EVERYTHING, TO WITNESS MANHATTAN'S TRANSFORMATION FROM LIVING CITY TO LIFELESS RUBBLE. BUT AFTER TAKING IT IN FOR A MOMENT, SHE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO MOVE ON. THERE WAS STILL SO MUCH MORE OF THE CITY LEFT TO DESTROY.

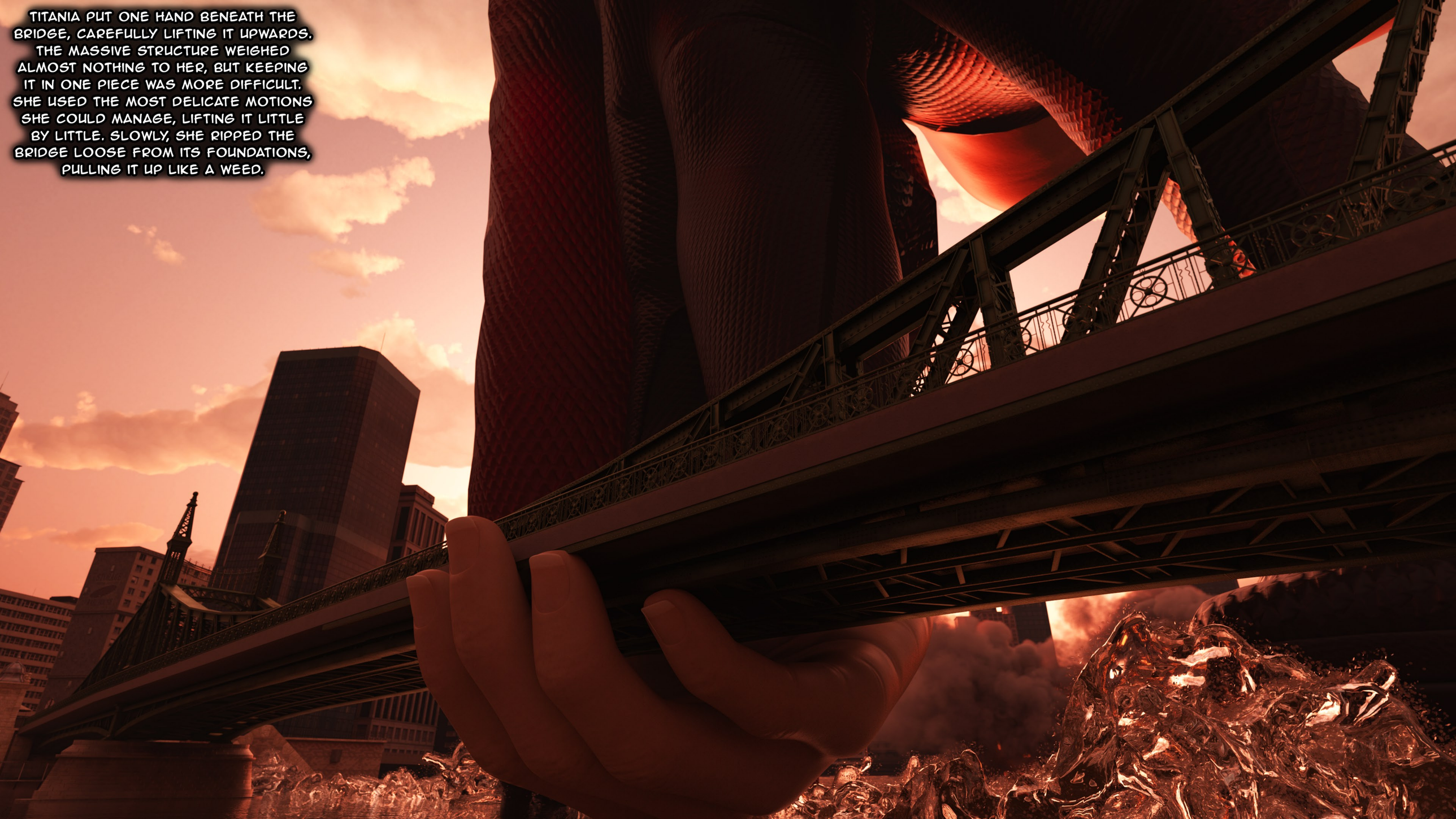
TITANIA WALKED THROUGH THE CITY, SEARCHING FOR HER NEXT TARGET. HER EYES DARTED TOWARDS AN ICONIC BRIDGE, ONE SHE'D SEEN COUNTLESS TIMES IN SHOWS AND MOVIES. THERE WAS SOMETHING APPEALING ABOUT DESTROYING SUCH AN ICONIC STRUCTURE, BUT IT WASN'T EVEN THE BRIDGE ITSELF THAT INTRIGUED HER MOST.

THE BRIDGE WAS PACKED TO THE BRIM WITH DOZENS OF PEOPLE AND CARS, ALL DESPERATELY TRYING TO ESCAPE MANHATTAN. A TRAFFIC JAM BLOCKED THE ROAD, FORCING PEOPLE TO FLEE ON FOOT. THAT SLOWED THEIR ESCAPE, BUT IT WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR TITANIA. SHE WANTED TO MAKE SURE THEY WERE REALLY, TRULY TRAPPED.


SHE FIRED HER LASERS AT ONE SIDE OF THE BRIDGE, MAKING SURE NO ONE COULD RETREAT BACK TOWARDS MANHATTAN. THE PEOPLE UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH TO BE CAUGHT IN THE BLAST WERE INCINERATED ALMOST INSTANTLY, REDUCED TO ASH AND CINDERS. THE BEAMS WERE THICK AND SCORCHING, HOT ENOUGH TO MELT THE ALUMINUM IN CARS WELL OUTSIDE OF THE FIRE.

A MOMENT LATER, TITANIA FINISHED THE JOB, INCINERATING THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BRIDGE. THE WEAKENED STRUCTURE STARTED TO BUCKLE UNDER THE HEAT. IT WOULDN'T HOLD ON, NOT FOR MORE THAN A FEW MINUTES... BUT THAT WAS MORE THAN ENOUGH TIME FOR WHAT SHE HAD IN MIND.

TITANIA MARCHED OVER TOWARDS THE BRIDGE, HER FEET CAUSING WAVES IN THE BROOKLYN RIVER. THE DAMAGED BRIDGE SHOOK WITH EVERY FOOTSTEP, THREATENING TO COLLAPSE ENTIRELY WITH EVERY LITTLE QUAKE. BUT JUST AS IT STARTED TO FALTER, TITANIA CAME IN TO HELP SUPPORT IT.


TITANIA PUT ONE HAND BENEATH THE BRIDGE, CAREFULLY LIFTING IT UPWARDS. THE MASSIVE STRUCTURE WEIGHED ALMOST NOTHING TO HER, BUT KEEPING IT IN ONE PIECE WAS MORE DIFFICULT. SHE USED THE MOST DELICATE MOTIONS SHE COULD MANAGE, LIFTING IT LITTLE BY LITTLE. SLOWLY, SHE RIPPED THE BRIDGE LOOSE FROM ITS FOUNDATIONS, PULLING IT UP LIKE A WEED.

A MOMENT LATER, SHE HELD THE BRIDGE IN THE AIR, REMARKABLY INTACT. SHE DIDN'T KNOW HOW LONG IT WOULD STAY IN ONE PIECE, BUT SHE DIDN'T INTEND ON WAITING LONG ENOUGH TO FIND OUT. AFTER ALL, HER STOMACH WAS GROWLING AGAIN.

SHE RAISED THE BRIDGE HIGHER INTO THE AIR, LIFTING IT ABOVE HER CHEST. BITS OF DEBRIS TUMBLED OFF THE EDGE, FALLING INTO THE CANYON THAT WAS HER CLEAVAGE. SHE SWORE THAT SHE SPOTTED SOME PEOPLE FALLING DOWN AS WELL, BUT THEY WERE NEARLY TOO SMALL TO SEE.

TITANIA RAISED THE BRIDGE ABOVE HER MOUTH, TILTING IT AT A STEEP ANGLE. THE SCREAMS STARTED IMMEDIATELY. THEY WERE TINY, DISTANT SOUNDS THAT BARELY REGISTERED TO HER EARS. CARS SLID DOWN THE TILTED ROADWAY FIRST, THEIR TIRES SQUEALING USELESSLY AGAINST THE ASPHALT. THEY TUMBLED THROUGH THE AIR LIKE TOYS, SOME LANDING ON HER WAITING TONGUE WITH METALLIC CRUNCHES, OTHERS MISSING ENTIRELY AND DISAPPEARING INTO THE DEEP VALLEY OF HER CLEAVAGE.

THE PEOPLE CAME NEXT. DOZENS OF THEM, CLINGING DESPERATELY TO RAILINGS UNTIL GRAVITY WON OUT. SHE FELT THEM HITTING HER TONGUE, SOME LANDING HARD ENOUGH TO REGISTER AS TINY IMPACTS, OTHERS BOUNCING OFF HER LIPS.

SHE ANGLED THE BRIDGE MORE SHARPLY, SHAKING IT SLIGHTLY. MORE BODIES FELL, ALONG WITH CHUNKS OF CONCRETE AND TWISTED METAL. THE TASTE OF GASOLINE AND OIL MIXED WITH SOMETHING MORE ORGANIC ON HER TONGUE. SHE COULD FEEL HORRIFIED SURVIVORS SCRAMBLING ACROSS THE SURFACE OF HER TONGUE, TRYING TO GET A GRIP ON THE SLICK, WET MUSCLE.

FOR EVERY PERSON WHO LANDED ON HER TONGUE, SEVERAL MORE MISSED THE MARK. THEY PLUMMETED DOWN HUNDREDS OF FEET, LANDING IN THE MASSIVE VALLEY OF HER CLEAVAGE. BUT AS SOFT AS HER BREASTS COULD BE, THEY WERE ANYTHING BUT TO THE FALLING CROWDS, WHO WERE TURNED TO BLOODY SPLATTERS AGAINST EVEN THE SOFTEST PART OF HER BODY.

TITANIA CLOSED HER MOUTH AND SWALLOWED. THE MASS OF METAL AND FLESH TRAVELED DOWN HER THROAT IN ONE UNCOMFORTABLE LUMP. SHE COULD FEEL HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE SLIDING DOWN HER ESOPHAGUS IN UNISON, THE SENSATION ODDLY SATISFYING.

TITANIA OPENED HER MOUTH WIDER, PREPARING TO DROP THE BRIDGE ITSELF DOWN HER THROAT, WHEN SOMETHING ELSE CAUGHT HER ATTENTION. A GLEAMING ROW OF SKYSCRAPERS STOOD DEFIANTLY IN THE DISTANCE. THEIR SPIRES PIERCED THE SKY LIKE A MONUMENT TO EVERYTHING SHE DESPISED ABOUT THE OLD WORLD.
HER EYES NARROWED, AND A FAMILIAR HEAT BUILT UP BEHIND HER PUPILS. A WARM TINGLING SPREAD ACROSS HER IRISES BEFORE CONCENTRATING INTO TWIN POINTS OF SEARING ENERGY.

THE CRIMSON BEAMS LANCED OUT FROM HER EYES, HOT ENOUGH TO MELT STEEL BEAMS. THEY STRUCK THE TOWER'S BASE WITH DEVASTATING EFFECT, SLICING THROUGH STEEL AND CONCRETE AS IF THEY WERE BUTTER. THE BUILDING'S FOUNDATION SIMPLY VAPORIZED, LEAVING NOTHING BUT SUPERHEATED AIR AND GLOWING SLAG.
THE TALLEST TOWER TILTED, ITS UPPER FLOORS GROANING AS GRAVITY TOOK HOLD. THE ENTIRE STRUCTURE COLLAPSED IN ON ITSELF, FOLDING LIKE AN ACCORDION BEFORE DISAPPEARING IN A CLOUD OF PULVERIZED DEBRIS.

BUT TITANIA WASN'T FINISHED. THE HEAT BEHIND HER EYES INTENSIFIED, AND SHE SWEPT HER GAZE UPWARD, LETTING THE LASER BEAMS CARVE A PATH OF DESTRUCTION THROUGH LOWER MANHATTAN. OFFICE BUILDINGS, APARTMENTS, SHOPS – EVERYTHING IN HER LINE OF SIGHT SIMPLY CEASED TO EXIST, REDUCED TO ASH AND MOLTEN METAL.

HER GAZE SWEPT HIGHER, THE TWIN BEAMS OF DESTRUCTION CUTTING THROUGH THE HUDSON RIVER'S HAZE AND INTO THE SPRAWLING EXPANSE BEYOND. SHE COULD FEEL THE HEAT RADIATING BACK AT HER AS ENTIRE CITY BLOCKS ACROSS THE WATER ERUPTED INTO FLAMES.
THE SATISFACTION THAT WASHED OVER TITANIA WAS INTOXICATING. SHE STOOD AMID THE RUINS OF WHAT HAD ONCE BEEN MANHATTAN, BREATHING IN THE ACRID SMOKE THAT ROSE FROM COUNTLESS FIRES. THE TASTE OF ASH COATED HER TONGUE, AND SHE SAVORED IT LIKE FINE WINE. EVERY BREATH FILLED HER LUNGS WITH THE ESSENCE OF ABSOLUTE VICTORY.
WHERE TOWERING SKYSCRAPERS HAD ONCE SCRAPED THE CLOUDS, NOW ONLY TWISTED METAL AND PULVERIZED CONCRETE REMAINED. THE FAMOUS SKYLINE THAT HAD DEFINED THIS CITY FOR GENERATIONS WAS GONE, ERASED BY HER WILL ALONE.

BACK ON THE WEST COAST, JEANETTE WAS PASSING THE TIME PLAYING WITH HER TOYS. SHE ROCKED A LUXURY CAR IN HER HAND, TOYING WITH THE TINY WOMEN INSIDE. THE IDYLLS, A GIRL BAND, HAD GOTTEN INCREDIBLY POPULAR IN RECENT YEARS. TOO POPULAR FOR JEANETTE'S LIKING. NOW IT WAS HER CHANCE TO TAKE THEM DOWN A PEG. SHE ARRANGED A PRIVATE CONCERT IN HER QUARTERS, BUT SHE HAD NO INTENTION OF HEARING THEM PLAY.
NEW YORK
OPE 6975
THE EMPIRE STATE

JEANETTE GRABBED THE DRIVER BY HER LEGS, AND PLUCKED HER OUT OF HER SEAT. SHE WAS THE ONLY ONE JEANETTE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE. SHE MIGHT HAVE BEEN THEIR MANAGER, OR A FAMILY MEMBER. THE SPECIFICS OF THAT MATTERED LITTLE TO HER. WHAT MATTERED IS THAT SHE PROBABLY MATTERED TO THE BAND... AND THAT MEANT SHE COULD USE HER TO TORMENT THE OTHERS.
NEW YORK
OPE 6975
THE EMPIRE STATE

JEANETTE DANGLED THE BLONDE WOMAN IN FRONT OF HER, WATCHING WITH IDLE AMUSEMENT AS SHE SQUIRMED LIKE A WORM ON A HOOK. THE BAND MEMBERS STARTING SCREAMING AND PLEADING, WHICH TOLD JEANETTE SHE WAS ON THE RIGHT TRACK. THE ONLY QUESTION WAS WHAT TO DO WITH HER NEXT. JEANETTE HAD ALREADY GORGED HERSELF ON DOZENS OF PEOPLE NOT AN HOUR EARLIER. SHE WASN'T PARTICULARLY HUNGRY... BUT THERE WAS ALWAYS ROOM FOR A SNACK.

JEANETTE LOWERED THE WOMAN INTO HER MOUTH, SLOWLY ENOUGH THAT SHE COULD SAVOR THE REACTION. THE CRIES OF THE BAND MEMBERS GREW LOUDER WHEN SHE LET GO, DROPPING THE WOMAN INTO HER MOUTH. WHOEVER THIS WOMAN WAS, SHE WAS IMPORTANT TO THE BAND. IMPORTANT ENOUGH THAT IT WOULD CAUSE THEM IMMENSE TRAUMA TO HURT HER.
GOOD.

JEANETTE STARED DOWN THE OTHERS WHILE SHE CASUALLY CHEWED ON THE DRIVER. IT WAS SUCH A TINY LITTLE MORSEL TO HER, IT PRACTICALLY DISSOLVED IN HER MOUTH. IT WAS SUCH A TINY, FLEETING LITTLE SNACK, IT MADE HER WANT MORE. SHE WASN'T HUNGRY, EXACTLY, BUT HER CRAVINGS WERE POWERFUL, AND SHE NEVER, EVER DENIED THEM. THE ONLY QUESTION WAS WHICH ONE OF THEM SHOULD SHE EAT NEXT?

SHE REACHED OUT TOWARDS THE REMAINING WOMEN, HOVERING HER FINGERS OVER ONE MEMBER, THEN ANOTHER, NOT QUITE ABLE TO DECIDE. NOT THAT SHE WAS IN TOO BIG OF A HURRY. THE WAY THEY SCREAMED IN TERROR WHENEVER HER FINGERS NEARED EACH OF THEM WAS AN INCREDIBLE FEELING. TO THINK THAT THERE WERE PEOPLE OUT THERE WHO HAD BEEN MORE ENAMORED WITH THEM THAN THEY HAD BEEN WITH HER. IT WAS AN ABSURD CONCEPT, ONE THAT WAS NO MORE OBVIOUS THAN NOW, HOLDING THEIR LIVES IN HER HAND.

AFTER GROWING TIRED OF THE TEASING, JEANETTE SNATCHED UP THE BLONDE IN THE RED OUTFIT. HER MOUTH WATERED AS SHE BROUGHT THE WOMAN NEARER TO HER. SHE COULD NEARLY TASTE WHAT HER SOFT FLESH WOULD BE LIKE, THE SUBTLE FLAVORS THAT SHE WOULD EXPERIENCE.

JEANETTE HAD NEVER BEEN GOOD AT SAVORING THINGS, THOUGH. BY THE TIME SHE TOSSED THE WOMAN INTO HER MOUTH, HER MIND HAD ALREADY MOVED ONTO OTHER THINGS... LIKE WHAT SHE WAS GOING TO DO WITH THE OTHER TWO BAND MEMBERS.

SHE COULD DO THE OBVIOUS THING, AND FINISH THEM OFF... BUT SHE WASN'T SET ON KILLING THEM ALL. IT MIGHT BE MORE SATISFYING TO LEAVE ONE OR TWO OF THEM ALIVE, AS HER LITTLE PETS. AND SATISFACTION SHE GOT LORDING HER POWER OVER THE WOMEN WAS GIVING HER SOME IDEAS ABOUT WHAT SHE COULD DO WITH THEM.
"HEY, DO EITHER OF YOU GUYS WANT TO LIVE?" JEANETTE ASKED, NOT BOTHERING TO STOP CHEWING FIRST. "I WAS GONNA JUST EAT THE BOTH OF YOU, BUT MAYBE I COULD PUT YOU TO USE IN ANOTHER WAY. YOU KNOW, IF YOU'RE UP FOR IT."

SHE LOOKED AWAY, WAITING FOR THEIR REACTION. SURE ENOUGH, THEY WERE BEGGING FOR WHATEVER IT WOULD TAKE TO SAVE THEIR LIVES. "WHATEVER YOU WANT, JEANETTE!" "ANYTHING, JEANETTE!"

"GOOD," JEANETTE SAID. SHE TIPPED THE CAR UPSIDE DOWN, JUST SLOW ENOUGH THAT THEY'D HAVE A CHANCE TO GRAB ONTO THE WINDSHIELD. WITH THE WOMEN CLINGING ON FOR DEAR LIFE, SHE LOWERED THE CAR DOWN BETWEEN HER LEGS.
"I GET A BIT LONELY WHEN TITANIA IS AWAY," JEANETTE SAID LAZILY. "I COULD USE SOME NEW PETS. I JUST FINISHED OFF MY LAST ONES..."

A SECOND LATER, THEY FELL ONTO THE COLD, HARD STONE OF THE ONYX THRONE. THE BLONDE SINGER WAS STILL RECOVERING FROM THE IMPACT WHEN SAW JEANETTE'S BARE, SHAVED PUSSY LOOMING DIRECTLY OVER HER. INSTANTLY SHE REALIZED WHAT JEANETTE HAD IN MIND FOR THE BOTH OF THEM.

THE PINK-HAIRED GOT UP, AND WALKED CLOSER TO THE EDGE OF THE THRONE. JEANETTE LOWERED HER HAND DOWN, NUDGING THE WOMAN BACK. SHE DIDN'T WANT THEM TO GET HURT. NOT YET, ANYWAY.

"COME ON. DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GETTING COLD FEET?" JEANETTE TEASED. "DON'T YOU WANT TO PLEASE YOUR SUPERIOR?"
"OF COURSE!" THE BLONDE WOMAN SAID AFTER A MOMENT OF HESITATION. "DO WHATEVER YOU WANT WITH US!"

"YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I FUCKING THOUGHT, BITCH." JEANETTE TAUNTED. WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD, SHE SNATCHED THE TWO SINGERS UP AND PRESSED THEM AGAINST HER CROTCH.

JEANETTE RUBBED THE TWO WOMEN AGAINST HER BARE PUSSY, SHOVING THE BLONDE WOMAN INSIDE OF HER. THE TWO SINGERS' RESERVATIONS TURNED TO FEAR, WHEN JEANETTE GRADUALLY INCREASED THE PRESSURE.
"BE GENTLE! PLEASE BE GENTLE!" THE BLONDE SHOUTED.

"GENTLE... OH, WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT..." JEANETTE MOANED. SHE RUBBED THE TWO WOMEN AGAINST HER PUSSY, FEELING THEIR BODIES WRITHE UNDER HER EVERY TOUCH. SHE REALLY TRIED TO BE GENTLE WITH HER TOYS... GENTLE ENOUGH SO THEY WOULDN'T BREAK UNTIL SHE WAS DONE WITH THEM, ANYWAY. BUT ALL TOO OFTEN SHE WOULD GET CARRIED AWAY WELL BEFORE SHE FINISHED, AND THAT WAS HALF THE FUN...

SHE THOUGHT, FOR A MOMENT, ABOUT HOW PERFECT HER LIFE WAS NOW. SHE HAD ALWAYS FELT LIKE SHE DESERVED THE WORLD, AND NOW SHE HAD IT. EVERYONE LIVED TO SERVE HER, AND BOWED TO HER EVERY WHIM. EVERYONE WAS BELOW HER. EVERYONE... EXCEPT FOR A SINGLE PERSON.

OUT OF NOWHERE, THERE WAS A LOUD CRASH BEHIND JEANETTE, ONE THAT WAS BIG ENOUGH TO SHAKE THE GROUND. JEANETTE'S EYES SHOT OPEN. SHE KNEW IN AN INSTANT THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING IT COULD BE...

HER.
JEANETTE SAW TITANIA APPROACHING, AND HER HEART BEGAN TO RACE. SHE HADN'T EXPECTED TITANIA WOULD BE BACK SO SOON. TITANIA WOULD PROBABLY BE WILLING TO FORGIVE HER FOR THE MESS IN THE THRONE ROOM... BUT SHE WASN'T SURE HOW TITANIA WOULD REACT TO FINDING OUT JEANETTE HAD JUST EATEN ONE OF HER FAVORITE SINGERS. SHE HAD TO THINK FAST.

AS TITANIA WALKED CLOSER, JEANETTE TRIED TO PLAY IT COOL. WITH A SUBTLE MOVEMENT, SHE SHOVED THE TWO REMAINING SINGERS DEEPER INSIDE OF HER. DEEP ENOUGH THAT TITANIA HOPEFULLY WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO HEAR THEIR SCREAMS. SHE HOPED TITANIA WOULD ASSUME SHE WAS JUST MASTURBATING ON THE THRONE AGAIN. IT WOULDN'T EXACTLY BE THE FIRST TIME THE OLDER WOMAN HAD WALKED IN ON THAT.

TITANIA SMILED AND WAVED AT JEANETTE. "HEY, SWEETIE," SHE SAID. "I WAS THINKING ABOUT YOU ON THE FLIGHT BACK... AND IT LOOKS LIKE YOU COULDN'T WAIT EITHER. ALREADY GETTING STARTED WITHOUT ME?"

"YEAH, YOU COULD SAY THAT." JEANETTE SAID SHEEPISHLY.
"OH?" TITANIA SAID, SPOTTING THE MESS ALL OVER THE FLOOR. "YOU, UHH, GOT A LITTLE CARRIED AWAY WITH THE PETITIONERS, DIDN'T YOU?"
"YEAH, YOU COULD SAY THAT," JEANETTE ADMITTED. "YOU KNOW HOW ANNOYING THEY CAN BE, RIGHT? ALWAYS BEGGING FOR ONE THING AFTER ANOTHER... AND THEY DIDN'T EVEN SAY 'THANK YOU' ONCE! IT ALL REALLY PISSED ME OFF, AND WHEN I GOT MAD, WELL... I WANTED TO TEACH THEM A LESSON!"

TITANIA MOTIONED AT THE BLOODSTAINS ON THE GROUND WITH A SHAKE OF HER HEAD. "DON'T TRY TO PLAY THIS OFF AS A JOKE." SHE SAID COLDLY. "I'VE WARNED YOU ABOUT THIS. THERE'S A PROTOCOL TO THESE THINGS. YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO KILL CITIZENS UNLESS THEY'VE COMMITTED A CRIME. ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME ALL OF THEM WERE CRIMINALS?"

"THEY WERE GUILTY OF BEING A PAIN IN MY ASS!" JEANETTE COMPLAINED. "I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE GETTING ALL SERIOUS ABOUT THIS! YOU CAN FLY AROUND THE WORLD AND KILL MILLIONS OF PEOPLE IN A FEW HOURS, BUT THEN I DO EVEN A FRACTION OF THAT YOU WON'T LET ME HEAR THE END OF IT!"

"IT'S NOT THE SAME THING!" TITANIA SAID, RAISING HER VOICE JUST ENOUGH TO REMIND JEANETTE WHO WAS IN CHARGE. "THOSE WERE REBELS. I WAS FIGHTING A WAR. YOU'RE KILLING OUR OWN OBEDIENT CITIZENS, FOR NO GOOD REASON! DO YOU REALLY NOT SEE THE DIFFERENCE?"

"OH, I SEE THE DIFFERENCE," JEANETTE WHINED. "THE DIFFERENCE IS YOU'RE ALLOWED TO MAKE EXCUSES TO DO WHATEVER YOU WANT, BUT I HAVE TO KEEP FOLLOWING SOME STUPID, OUTDATED RULES OR I'M THE BAD GUY! DON'T ACT LIKE YOU DON'T ENJOY KILLING THOSE LITTLE FUCKS JUST AS MUCH AS I DO!"

"YOU REALLY DON'T GET IT, DO YOU?" TITANIA ASKED. "NO SHIT I ENJOY IT, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I CAN JUST GOING AROUND KILLING WHOEVER I WANT, WHENEVER I WANT! THOSE DAYS ARE BEHIND ME, JEANETTE. WE'RE USING OUR POWERS TO RESHAPE THE WORLD NOW. TO MAKE IT BETTER. THAT MEANS YOU HAVE TO EXERCISE JUST A LITTLE BIT OF SELF-CONTROL, OKAY? YOU CAN'T ACT LIKE A FUCKING PSYCHOPATH AND THROW THESE LITTLE HISSY FITS WHENEVER YOU'RE IN A BAD MOOD!"
"OH YEAH?" JEANETTE BROODED. "OR ELSE WHAT?"

"OR ELSE I'LL REMIND YOU WHAT YOUR PLACE IS." TITANIA THREATENED. "I LOVE YOU, JEANETTE... BUT DON'T FORGET WHO GAVE YOU YOUR POWERS. YOU'D BE *NOTHING* WITHOUT ME. JUST ANOTHER WORTHLESS LITTLE NOBODY LIKE ALL THE OTHERS. AND AS MUCH AS I LOVE YOU, JEANETTE... YOU'LL NEVER, EVER BE MY EQUAL."

"FUCK YOU, BITCH!" JEANETTE SCREAMED. WITHOUT THINKING SHE SLAPPED TITANIA ACROSS THE FACE, MAKING THE OLDER GIANTESS REEL BACKWARDS. THE SURVIVORS WHO WERE STILL COWERING NEAR THE EDGES OF THE THRONE ROOM BACKED AWAY, DESPERATE TO PUT AS MUCH DISTANCE BETWEEN THEM AND THE ARGUING GIANTESSES AS POSSIBLE.

TITANIA CHUCKLED. "IS THAT SERIOUSLY ALL YOU'VE GOT?" SHE TEASED. "I'LL JUST PRETEND YOU WERE HOLDING BACK. SO COME ON. GIVE IT YOUR ALL THIS TIME."
"F-FINE! BUT YOU ASKED FOR IT!" JEANETTE SHOUTED.

JEANETTE BALLED HER HAND INTO A FIST, AND PUNCHED TITANIA SQUARE IN THE STOMACH AS HARD AS SHE COULD. SHE HOPED THAT WOULD AT LEAST GET SOME KIND OF A REACTION OUT OF HER... BUT TITANIA STOOD AS STILL AS A STATUE, UTTERLY UNFLINCHING. HER ABS WERE AS HARD AS A ROCK, AND JEANETTE'S HAND WAS SORE FROM HITTING THEM.

"SOMETIMES I FORGET JUST HOW WEAK YOU ARE." TITANIA TAUNTED, WAVING HER HAND DISMISSIVELY. "THANK YOU FOR THE REMINDER, THOUGH IT MAKES ME QUESTION WHY I PUT ON THIS WHOLE ABSURD CHARADE OF TREATING YOU LIKE AN EQUAL FOR. YOU'RE JUST A STUPID, SPOILED LITTLE WHORE. YOU'RE LUCKY YOU'RE A GOOD FUCK, BECAUSE THAT'S THE ONLY THING YOU'RE GOOD FOR."
"FUCK YOU!" JEANETTE SHOUTED, HER VOICE QUAKING. "YOU DON'T REALLY MEAN THAT, DO YOU?"

TITANIA COULD HEAR THE PAIN IN JEANETTE'S VOICE, AND SHE REALIZED SHE'D GONE TOO FAR. "LISTEN, JEANETTE... LET'S JUST PUT THIS BEHIND US. I GOT CARRIED AWAY." SHE SAID. "I DIDN'T REALLY MEAN THAT, SWEETIE, I PROMISE."
"YEAH YOU FUCKING DID." JEANETTE SAID. "I KNOW YOU'VE FELT THAT WAY FOR A WHILE. YOU'VE JUST NEVER COME OUT AND SAID IT."
TITANIA SHOOK HER HEAD. "PLEASE, I'M SORRY, JEANETTE..."

JEANETTE'S STARED AT TITANIA, HER EYES GLOWING AN ICY BLUE. "NO." SHE SAID. "IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT." SHE CLENCHED HER HAND INTO A FIST, HOLDING IT AS TIGHT AS SHE COULD. AND THEN, CHANNELING ENERGY THROUGH HER BODY, SHE STARTED TO GROW.

A MOMENT LATER, SHE TOWERED OVER TITANIA. SHE STARED DOWN AT HER LOVER, HER EYES FULL OF FURY. "I'VE BEEN PUTTING UP WITH YOUR BULLSHIT FOR TOO FUCKING LONG!" JEANETTE SCREAMED. "YOU WANT TO FIGHT? I'LL GIVE YOU THE FIGHT OF YOUR GODDAMN LIFE!"

TITANIA NODDED UP AT HER WITH A COCKY GRIN. "YOU'RE STILL ON THIS?" TITANIA TEASED. "FINE. GO AHEAD. DO YOUR WORST."

"FINE!" JEANETTE SCREAMED. SHE THREW ALL HER STRENGTH INTO A PUNCH, BLASTING TITANIA ACROSS THE SIDE OF THE FACE. THIS BLOW WAS ENOUGH TO KNOCK TITANIA SENSELESS, MAKING HER FALL BACKWARDS LIKE A FELLED TREE.

JUST BEFORE TITANIA FELL ONTO THE GROUND, JEANETTE REACHED OUT FOR HER. SHE GRABBED THE OLDER WOMAN BY HER UNIFORM, GRIPPING THE FABRIC NEAR HER BREASTS. "I'M TIRED OF ALL YOUR POMPOUS BULLSHIT," JEANETTE WHINED. "YOU THINK YOU'RE BETTER THAN ME? WE'RE EXACTLY THE FUCKING SAME! WE'RE JUST A COUPLE OF EVIL, GIANT BITCHES. YOU'RE NOT SOME BRILLIANT LEADER! YOU'RE A KILLER, JUST LIKE ME! STOP PRETENDING LIKE YOU'RE ANYTHING ELSE! FUCKING OWN IT!"

JEANETTE HOISTED TITANIA INTO THE AIR, DANGLING HER LIMP BODY BY HER UNITARD. SHE TURNED HER ENTIRE BODY TO THE SIDE, PREPARING TO LAUNCH TITANIA AWAY FROM HER.
"YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE? THIS WHOLE STUPID CAPITAL? I FUCKING HATE IT!" JEANETTE SHOUTED. "IT'S SUCH AN UGLY, DEPRESSING SHITHOLE... AND I'M GOING TO FUCKING SMASH IT!"

JEANETTE THREW TITANIA WITH ALL HER MIGHT, SENDING HER FLYING INTO A NEARBY TOWER. THE GIANTESS'S BODY SLAMMED HEAD-FIRST INTO THE BUILDING, SMASHING THROUGH THE CONCRETE LIKE A HOT KNIFE THROUGH BUTTER.

"HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, BITCH?" JEANETTE ASKED. "I JUST USED YOU TO BREAK YOUR STUPID LITTLE MODEL UN BUILDING, AND THERE'S ISN'T SHIT YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT!"

TITANIA FOUND HERSELF LYING IN A PILE OF RUBBLE, COUGHING ON SMOKE. DAZED BY THE BLOWS, TITANIA'S MIND WAS REELING. SHE WAS TOO TIRED TO MOVE, OR THINK... AND SHE COULD HEAR JEANETTE'S HEAVY FOOTSTEPS AS SHE STOMPED OVER TO HER.

TITANIA BARELY REGISTERED THE FEELING OF JEANETTE GRABBING HER LEG AND PULLING HER BACK. "YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS!" TITANIA SAID, HER VOICE BARELY AUDIBLE.
"YOU'RE RIGHT, I DON'T HAVE TO. I FUCKING GET TO!" JEANETTE SHOUTED. "I'VE ALWAYS HATED YOUR STUPID LITTLE MODEL CITY. SO YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME RAZE IT TO THE FUCKING GROUND!"

JEANETTE PULLED TITANIA ALONG WITH HER MAKING NO ATTEMPT TO BE GENTLE AS SHE DRAGGED HER ACROSS THE CONCRETE. AFTER A FEW BLOCKS, JEANETTE FOUND HERSELF RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF DOWNTOWN. THE TRAFFIC TURNED INTO GRIDLOCK WHEN JEANETTE APPROACHED THE FREEWAY. PEOPLE FLED THEIR CARS, FLEEING THE GIANTESS AS FAST AS THEY CAN. EVERYONE KNEW WHAT SHE WAS CAPABLE OF WHEN SHE GOT INTO ONE OF HER MOODS... AND SEEING HER DRAGGING TITANIA BEHIND HER DID NOTHING TO CALM THEIR SENSES.

TITANIA'S EYES FLICKERED OPEN AS SHE FADED IN AND OUT OF CONSCIOUSNESS. SHE'D FORGOTTEN WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO ACTUALLY BE ON THE LOSING SIDE OF A FIGHT. SHE COULDN'T MUSTER THE STRENGTH TO RESIST JEANETTE. SHE COULDN'T EVEN MUSTER THE ENERGY TO SLIP HER BREAST BACK INTO HER OUTFIT. ALL SHE COULD DO WAS LIE LIMP AS JEANETTE DRAGGED HER TO HER DESTINATION.

JEANETTE TRAMPLED ONTO THE FREEWAY, CARELESSLY CRUSHING PEOPLE AND CARS BENEATH HER HEELS. FOR ONCE SHE WASN'T GOING OUT OF HER WAY TO STEP ON THEM. THEY WERE MERELY IN THE WAY, AND JEANETTE HAD HER EYES ON A BIGGER PRIZE.

JEANETTE LIFTED TITANIA INTO THE AIR, HOLDING HER EFFORTLESSLY WITH A SINGLE HAND. "YOU THINK I'M JUST A STUPID, WEAK LITTLE WHORE?" JEANETTE ASKED. "I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S FUCKING WEAK!"

JEANETTE SWUNG THE WOMAN THROUGH THE AIR, SLAMMING HER FACE-FIRST INTO A TOWERING APARTMENT BUILDING. TITANIA'S BODY OBLITERATED THE BUILDING, SMASHING THROUGH TONS OF CONCRETE WITHOUT EVEN SLOWING DOWN.

"LET'S SEE JUST HOW INDESTRUCTIBLE YOU REALLY ARE!" JEANETTE SHOUTED.
JEANETTE USED THE MOMENTUM, SWINGING TITANIA AROUND LIKE A SACK OF POTATOES. SHE SMASHED TITANIA THROUGH ANOTHER BUILDING, THIS ONE A GLEAMING OFFICE TOWER. THE STEEL BEAMS AND BULLETPROOF GLASS GAVE WAY JUST AS EASILY, COLLAPSING AS SOON AS TITANIA SMASHED THE SUPPORTS.

JEANETTE WASN'T DONE JUST YET. SHE NOTICED THAT THE APARTMENT BUILDING WAS STILL STANDING, A MISTAKE THAT SHE INTENDED TO FIX. SHE SWUNG TITANIA LIKE A HAMMER, SWINGING HER STRAIGHT DOWN ONTO THE HALF-DESTROYED BUILDING.

TITANIA'S BODY SLAMMED DOWN ONTO THE BUILDING, WHICH EXPLODED INTO A FIERY INFERNO. FLOOR AFTER FLOOR GAVE WAY IN AN INSTANT, FLATTENING BENEATH THE SHEER MASS OF TITANIA'S BODY.

DAZED, TITANIA TRIED DESPERATELY TO GET AWAY FROM JEANETTE. BUT IN HER FRAIL, BATTERED STATE, SHE COULD ONLY CREEP FORWARD AT A SNAIL'S PACE.

JEANETTE SAUNTERED ON PAST HER, EFFORTLESSLY CATCHING UP. SHE TOOK ONE FINAL STOMP, BRINGING HER BOOT DOWN ON A CROWD OF FLEEING CITIZENS. SHE TWISTED HER HEEL TO FINISH THEM OFF, AND REMIND TITANIA JUST WHO WAS IN CHARGE.

TITANIA COULDN'T HELP BUT GRIMACE AS SHE WATCHED JEANETTE CRUSH HER LITTLE HUMAN PETS. "YOU'RE GOING TO REGRET THIS," SHE MUTTERED. "YOU REALLY DON'T WANT TO MAKE ME MAD."
"I HAVEN'T ALREADY?" JEANETTE ASKED. "THEN I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO TRY HARDER."

"YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO REGRET PUSHING ME ANY FURTHER..." TITANIA TRAILED OFF. SHE GRABBED A NEARBY BUILDING, TRYING TO HELP HERSELF GET BACK ONTO HER FEET. SHE COULD FEEL HER STRENGTH STARTING TO RETURN, LITTLE BY LITTLE... BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH. NOT YET, AT LEAST. SHE COULDN'T EVEN WORK UP THE STRENGTH TO STAND, LET ALONE FIGHT BACK.
"I'M NOT REGRETTING THIS YET. HOW MUCH LONGER AM I SUPPOSED TO WAIT?" JEANETTE TAUNTED. "YOU WERE SAYING I DON'T WANT TO MAKE YOU MAD? BECAUSE IT REALLY SEEMS YOU'RE THE ONE PAYING FOR MAKING ME MAD."

TITANIA GLARED UP AT JEANETTE, HER EYES FULL OF NEWFOUND FURY. "YOU TALK BIG FOR A... FOR A NOBODY!" SHE GROWLED. "I TOOK DOWN GARGANTUA... AND YOU? YOU'RE NOT HALF THE WOMAN SHE WAS!"
"YOU LYING FUCKING BITCH. JEANETTE GROWLED. "TAKE THAT BACK!"
"OH, IT'S TRUE." TITANIA SNARLED. "AND YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE? SHE WAS A MILLION TIMES BETTER IN THE SACK THAN YOU COULD EVER HOPE TO BE!"

"YOU RAGGEDY OLD BITCH!" JEANETTE SCREAMED, RAISING HER MASSIVE HEEL HIGH INTO THE AIR. SHE STOMPED DOWN WITH ALL HER MIGHT, BRINGING HER HEEL DOWN DIRECTLY ONTO TITANIA.

TITANIA REACHED OUT AT THE LAST SECOND, GRABBING JEANETTE'S HEEL JUST BEFORE IT STOMPED HER FACE IN. FOR A MOMENT, IT FELT LIKE THE TIDE MIGHT BE ABOUT TO TURN... BUT JEANETTE JUST KEPT PUSHING DOWN, APPLYING MORE PRESSURE AS SHE FORCED TITANIA BACK ONTO THE BUILDING BEHIND HER.

TITANIA WAS FORCED BACKWARDS, AND JEANETTE QUICKLY CAPITALIZED, STOMPING DOWN ON TITANIA'S FACE ONCE AGAIN. HER HEAD SLAMMED DOWN INTO THE BUILDING, SMASHING THE CONCRETE BEHIND HER INTO RUBBLE. JEANETTE PRESSED HER HEEL AGAINST TITANIA'S FACE, KEEPING HER PINNED AGAINST THE GROUND.

JEANETTE STARED DOWN AT TITANIA, HER EYES FULL OF FURY. "YOU'RE WAY PAST YOUR PRIME." JEANETTE TAUNTED. "IT'S TIME YOU LET ME TAKE OVER. I'LL PUT YOU AND YOUR BIG FAT SAGGY TITS WHERE THEY BELONG: IN A RETIREMENT HOME!"

TITANIA'S EYES GLARED. "YOU WANNA KNOW A LITTLE SECRET?" SHE ASKED. "WHENEVER WE SPARRED, I ALWAYS HELD BACK. I DIDN'T WANT TO HURT MY DELICATE LITTLE JEANETTE. WELL GUESS WHAT? PLAYTIME IS FUCKING OVER!"
FUELED BY FURY, TITANIA'S EYES STARTED TO GLOW ONCE AGAIN. JEANETTE HAD SEEN TITANIA'S EYES GLOW MANY TIMES BEFORE, BUT NEVER LIKE THAT. NEVER AT HER.

TITANIA'S BEAMS HIT JEANETTE STRAIGHT ON THE CHEST, BURNING A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH HER REVEALING MESH TOP IN AN INSTANT. IT WAS UNIMAGINABLY HOT, FILLING JEANETTE WITH A SEARING LIKE SHE'D NEVER FELT BEFORE.

REELING BACK, JEANETTE, SWATTED AT THE CINDERS THAT HAD ENGULFED HER FACE. TITANIA'S LASERS HAD DISSIPATED, BUT SHE COULD STILL FEEL THE HEAT, AND IT WAS TOO MUCH FOR HER TO TAKE.
"HOW'S THAT FOR PAST MY PRIME?" TITANIA GROWLED, AS SHE ROSE TO HER FEET. "I'M NOT GOING EASY ON YOU, BITCH. NOT THIS TIME. I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU WHAT I'M REALLY CAPABLE OF!"

JEANETTE BACKED AWAY, STUMBLING INTO A BUILDING. SHE LOOKED UP, AND SAW TITANIA STOMPING HER WAY OVER TO HER. HAIRS RAISED ON THE BACK OF HER NECK WHEN SHE SAW TITANIA'S EYES GLOWING BRIGHTER.
TERRIFIED BY THE PROSPECT OF GETTING BLASTED AGAIN, SHE RAISED HER HANDS HIGH INTO THE AIR. "OKAY, OKAY, YOU'VE PROVEN YOUR POINT!" JEANETTE PLEADED. "I SHOULDN'T HAVE DOUBTED YOU. NOW ARE WE DONE WITH THIS?"

"I'M NOT EVEN CLOSE TO DONE WITH YOU," TITANIA GROWLED. SHE PICKED UP THE PACE, CLOSING THE DISTANCE. ALL THE WHILE SHE WAS GROWING, LITTLE BY LITTLE, UNTIL SHE STOOD AS TALL AS JEANETTE.
"HEY, HEY, HEY, I'M SORRY!" JEANETTE PLEADED. "THE FIGHT'S OVER! YOU'RE NOT REALLY GONNA--"

TITANIA KICKED HIGH, SLAMMING HER BOOT INTO JEANETTE'S CHEST. THE GIANTESS WAS LAUNCHED BACKWARDS IN AN INSTANT, SMASHING THE BUILDING BEHIND HER INTO MOLTEN CINDERS. "HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, BITCH?!" TITANIA SHOUTED.
WHATEVER CONCERNS TITANIA HAD ABOUT THE CITY HAD BEEN PUSHED TO THE BACK OF HER MIND. ONLY ONE THING MATTERED NOW... BEATING JEANETTE. SHE WAS GOING TO DO WHATEVER IT TOOK TO WIN.

JEANETTE LAY IN THE RUBBLE, EXHAUSTED AND BROKEN. "ENOUGH! YOU WIN! LEAVE ME ALONE, TITANIA." SHE SAID, UTTERLY DEFEATED. "COME ON, PLEASE! DON'T DO THIS!"

"YOU'RE PATHETIC," TITANIA TAUNTED, RAISING HER HEEL HIGH INTO THE AIR. "YOU WANT TO MERCY? THEN SHOW ME YOU DESERVE IT!"

TITANIA STAMPED DOWN, SLAMMING HER FOOT AGAINST THE SIDE OF JEANETTE'S FACE. SHE PRESSED DOWN, GRINDING THE YOUNGER WOMAN'S FACE INTO THE TARMAC.
JEANETTE KNEW SHE ONLY HAD ONE MOVE LEFT. SHE CHANNELED HER RAGE, AND HER EYES STARTED TO GLOW BRIGHTER. BUT JUST WHEN SHE WAS GETTING CLOSE, HER EYES FLICKERED, FADING TO A COOL GLOW.

"AWW, WHAT'S WRONG? DO YOUR LITTLE LASERS STILL NOT WORK?" TITANIA TAUNTED. "LIKE I SAID, YOU'RE TOO WEAK TO FIGHT BACK. YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A FUCKING WEAKLING!"
"FUCK YOU!" JEANETTE SPUTTERED, HER BODY SHAKING WITH RAGE. THERE WAS SO MUCH OF IT INSIDE OF HER, SO MUCH FUEL... BUT AS HARD AS SHE TRIED, SHE COULDN'T CHANNEL IT INTO SOMETHING USABLE.

TITANIA STARED DOWN AT HER, GLARING CONTEMPTIBLY AT JEANETTE. "SO THAT'S IT? YOU'RE OUT OF FIGHT? STILL SHOOTING BLANKS?" SHE TAUNTED. "I'LL GIVE YOU ONE LAST CHANCE. HIT ME SQUARE IN THE FACE, OR I'LL FINISH YOU OFF. YOU CAN'T DO IT, CAN YOU? TYPICAL. NEVER SHOULD HAVE BOTHERED WITH YOU..."

TITANIA'S EYES NARROWED. "THERE'S NOTHING SPECIAL ABOUT YOU," SHE SNARLED. "THERE NEVER WAS. WE HAD OUR FUN, BUT I'LL MOVE ON. I'LL FUCK THE NEXT WHORE WHO CATCHES MY EYE, AND THEN THE NEXT, UNTIL I FIND ANOTHER I CAN SHARE MY POWERS WITH. MAYBE THEY WILL ACTUALLY APPRECIATE THE GIFTS I GAVE THEM. OR MAYBE NOT. BUT EITHER WAY, I'M DONE WITH YOU. THIS IS GOODBYE, JEANETTE."

TITANIA PRESSED HER HEEL DOWN HARDER, THREATENING TO CRUSH JEANETTE'S SKULL. AND YET, IN SPITE OF THE PAIN, JEANETTE'S RAGE HAD COOLED INTO A SIMMERING ANGER. SOMEHOW, IT ALL SEEMED INEVITABLE... BUT JEANETTE WASN'T GOING TO GO DOWN WITHOUT A FIGHT. HER EYES GLOWED BRIGHTER THAN EVER BEFORE.
"BYE, BITCH," SHE SAID.

FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER, TWIN LASERS FIRED OUT OF JEANETTE'S EYES. THE BLUE BEAMS BURNED WITH A FLASH BRIGHT ENOUGH TO ILLUMINATE THE CITY, STRIKING TITANIA CLEAN IN THE FACE. THE BLAST KNOCKED THE GIANT WOMAN OFF BALANCE, AND SENT HER STUMBLING BACKWARDS.

TITANIA TRIED TO REGAIN HER BALANCE, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE. HER BODY FELL BACKWARDS, DESCENDING TOWARDS THE STREETS BELOW.
JEANETTE GLARED AT TITANIA WITH WHITE-HOT EYES. "THE BIGGER THEY ARE..."

"...THE HARDER THEY FALL."
TITANIA'S MASSIVE ASS FINALLY SMASHED INTO THE GROUND, UTTERLY DESTROYING EVERYTHING BENEATH IT. CARS AND PEOPLE WERE CRUSHED BENEATH HER, COMPLETELY OBLITERATED BY HER INCOMPREHENSIBLE MASS. THROUGH ALL OF IT, JEANETTE NEVER LOOKED AWAY FROM TITANIA. SHE KEPT HER EYES LOCKED ON TITANIA'S, HER RAGE ONLY GROWING HOTTER.

"YOU." JEANETTE GROWLED, HER FACE TWISTING UP INTO A SNARL. "YOU WERE REALLY GOING TO KILL ME THERE, WEREN'T YOU? ANSWER ME!"

"ONLY BECAUSE I THOUGHT YOU WERE WEAK." TITANIA ADMITTED WITH AN EERIE CALMNESS. "BUT YOU PROVED ME WRONG, DIDN'T YOU?"
HER ANSWER ONLY FUELED JEANETTE'S RAGE. WITH ONE ARM, SHE HELD TITANIA DOWN. THE OTHER WAS RAISED HIGH INTO THE AIR, AND BALLED INTO A TIGHT FIST.
"YOU'RE GODDAMN RIGHT I PROVED YOU WRONG," JEANETTE SNARLED. "NOW IT'S YOUR TURN. PROVE THAT YOU'RE NOT WEAK, YOU OLD CUNT... OR ELSE."

BEFORE JEANETTE COULD STRIKE TITANIA, THE OLDER WOMAN MADE HER MOVE. SHE REACHED OUT, MASHING HER PALM INTO JEANETTE'S FACE AND BLOCKING HER VIEW. BOTH GIANTESS'S EYES GLOWED BRIGHT AS THEY FUMBLED FOR THE UPPER HAND, UNTIL TITANIA FINALLY REGAINED CONTROL.

SHE WASTED NO TIME FLIPPING HER OPPONENT AROUND, SLAMMING HER INTO THE GROUND. JEANETTE LANDED FACE-FIRST, SMASHING INTO THE TARMAC WITH ENOUGH FORCE TO SHAKE THE GROUND.

TITANIA GRABBED JEANETTE'S HEAD, AND CRUSHED IT INTO THE GROUND. "I'LL ADMIT. YOU SURPRISED ME FOR A SECOND THERE... BUT YOU'VE STILL LOST." TITANIA ADMITTED. "ARE YOU READY TO FINALLY ADMIT DEFEAT?"

"YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE EAGER TO FINISH UP THE FIGHT," JEANETTE SAID. "WHAT'S WRONG? AREN'T YOU HAVING FUN?"
"I CAN KEEP THIS AS LONG LONGER THAN YOU CAN." TITANIA REPLIED.

"IS THAT SO? WELL LET'S FIND OUT!" JEANETTE SHOUTED. SHE CHANNELED HER ANGER, NEARLY DOUBLING IN SIZE IN A MATTER OF SECONDS. TITANIA'S GRIP ON HER FACE LOOSENED, AND SHE TURNED ON HER SIDE.

JEANETTE WASTED NO TIME STRIKING BACK, PUNCHING HER OPPONENT CLEAN IN THE JAW. THE BLOW THREW TITANIA BACK, BUT THIS TIME SHE DIDN'T EVEN GET THE CHANCE TO HIT THE GROUND.

JEANETTE POUNCED QUICKLY, MANEUVERING BEHIND TITANIA. SHE PUT ONE HAND AROUND TITANIA'S ARM, AND ANOTHER AROUND HER HEAD. EVEN WITH TITANIA'S SUPERIOR STRENGTH THERE WAS NO EASY WAY OUT.
JEANETTE TIGHTENED HER GRIP, TWISTING TITANIA'S ARM. THAT WAS ENOUGH TO ELICIT A YELP OF PAIN FROM TITANIA. SHE SQUEEZED THE OLDER WOMAN'S NECK TIGHTER WITH HER OTHER HAND, CHOKING HER UNTIL SHE COULD BARELY BREATHE.

"I TAUGHT YOU WELL." TITANIA ADMITTED, A HINT OF ADMIRATION IN HER VOICE. "I'M AT YOUR MERCY NOW. SO TELL ME, JEANETTE... WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?"
"WHAT DO YOU THINK?" JEANETTE TAUNTED. "I'M GOING TO CHOKE YOU OUT WITH MY BIG, STRONG ARMS. NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO, YOU WON'T GET LOOSE. THERE'S NO WAY I'M LETTING GO UNTIL YOU'RE DONE."

"INTERESTING IDEA... BUT IT WON'T WORK."
"OH YEAH?! AND WHY NOT?" JEANETTE GROWLED.
"I DON'T THINK YOU CAN KEEP THIS HOLD UP FOR MUCH LONGER. NOT WHEN MY NIPPLES ARE THIS FUCKING HARD..."

JEANETTE'S EYES TRAILED DOWN TO TITANIA'S HUGE BREASTS. THEY WOBBLED ABOUT GENTLY WITH HER EVERY MOVEMENT, AND HER NIPPLES WERE STANDING STRAIGHT UP ATOP THEM.
"YOU CAN'T RESIST TOUCHING ME WHEN THEY'RE LIKE THIS, CAN YOU?" TITANIA WHISPERED.

"NO, I NEVER CAN." JEANETTE ADMITTED, BITING HER LIP. IF IT WAS A TRAP, IT WAS ONE SHE WAS EAGER TO FALL INTO. SHE LET GO OF TITANIA'S ARM AND REACHED FORWARD, PINCHING TITANIA'S MASSIVE NIPPLE AND GENTLY STROKING IT.
"BE HONEST." TITANIA SAID, GLANCING BACK AT JEANETTE. "ARE YOU... AS HORNY AS I AM RIGHT NOW?
"HORNIER." JEANETTE ADMITTED. "I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS ABOUT FIGHTING WITH YOU THAT ALWAYS PUTS ME IN THE MOOD..."

"FUCK, IT TURNS ME ON, TOO." TITANIA MOANED.
JEANETTE SQUEEZED TITANIA'S NIPPLES HARDER, PINCHING THEM BETWEEN HER FINGERS AS SHE TWEAKED THEM. "YOU NEED IT BAD, DON'T YOU? YOU FUCKING WHORE..." SHE TEASED.
"MORE THAN YOU KNOW." TITANIA COOED.

TITANIA COULDN'T WAIT ANOTHER SECOND. SHE GLIDED HER HANDS DOWN TOWARDS HER WAIST, REACHING FOR THE CROTCH OF HER OUTFIT. HER HANDS WERE TREMBLING AGAIN, NOT WITH RAGE BUT WITH DESIRE. SHE WAS TIRED, DIRTY AND BATTERED, BUT SHE WAS ALSO MORE AROUSED THAN SHE'D BEEN IN AGES.

SHE GRABBED THE CROTCH OF HER UNITARD, TEARING IT ASIDE. SHE DIDN'T CARE ABOUT RIPPING THE UNIFORM. SHE'D BEEN THROUGH PLENTY BEFORE, AND SHE HAD PLENTY OF BACKUPS. NO WEAPON THEY'D EVER ENCOUNTERED HAD BEEN STRONG ENOUGH TO DAMAGE HER LATEST OUTFITS... BUT SHE AND JEANETTE HAD A HABIT OF TEARING THEM APART WHEN THEY GOT IN THE MOOD.

JEANETTE JOINED THE ACTION, PUTTING HER OWN HAND ON TOP OF TITANIA'S AND CARESSING IT, GRABBING IT, BEFORE PULLING IT AWAY FROM TITANIA'S CROTCH. SHE WASN'T CONCERNED WITH TITANIA'S PLEASURE JUST YET. SHE NEEDED HER OWN RELEASE FIRST.

SHE PULLED TITANIA IN CLOSER, AND THE TWO LOCKED LIPS. AS THEY HELD THE EMBRACE, JEANETTE STARTED TO GROW BIGGER. THAT SURPRISE ONLY FUELED TITANIA'S LUST. SHE HELD THE KISS AS LONG AS SHE COULD, UNTIL JEANETTE'S LIPS WERE TOO HIGH TO REACH.

TITANIA SOON FOUND HERSELF AT EYE LEVEL WITH JEANETTE'S BREASTS, A SIGHT SHE WAS ALL TOO FOND OF. "IT'S BEEN FAR TOO LONG SINCE YOU WERE THE BIG ONE..." TITANIA WHISPERED.
"YOU'RE GODDAMN RIGHT," JEANETTE REPLIED.

TITANIA RAN HER TONGUE IN CIRCLES AROUND JEANETTE'S NIPPLES. THE SENSATION SENT TINGLES DOWN THE YOUNGER WOMAN'S SPINE. SHE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT BUTTONS TO PUSH WITH HER LOVER, AND HOW TO PUSH THEM. JEANETTE'S MOANS LET HER KNOW SHE WAS READY FOR ACTION.

JEANETTE LAID DOWN ON TOP OF THE HIGHWAY, PAYING NO ATTENTION TO THE CARS SHE WAS CRUSHING IN THE PROCESS. ALL HER ATTENTION WAS ON TITANIA, AND THE ABUNDANCE OF SENSATIONS THAT WERE BEING PROVIDED ONTO HER. TITANIA CONTINUED LAVISHING ATTENTION ON JEANETTE, TEASING HER NIPPLES, BITING THEM EVER SO SLIGHTLY.

TITANIA PULLED AWAY, STARING UP AT HER LOVER. EVEN NOW, HER EYES GLOWED A DEEP, BURNISHING RED THAT PIERCED THE VEIL OF SMOKE.
"YOU'RE A BETTER FIGHTER THAN I REALIZED, JEANETTE." TITANIA ADMITTED. "YOU'RE A NATURAL BORN KILLER... AND NOW, I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR REWARDS FOR YOUR VICTORY."

TITANIA KNELT DOWN, LOWERING HER HEAD BETWEEN JEANETTE'S THIGHS. THERE WAS SOMETHING SO SATISFYING ABOUT BEING THE SMALLER ONE FOR A CHANGE, FEELING JEANETTE'S MASSIVE THIGHS ENCOMPASSING HER. KNOWING JEANETTE COULD EFFORTLESSLY OVERPOWER HER IF SHE WANTED TO. SHE HAD NEVER BEEN FULLY SUBMISSIVE BEFORE, NOT EVEN TO JEANETTE... BUT NOW THAT SHE KNEW JEANETTE'S FULL POTENTIAL, THE DYNAMICS HAD SHIFTED.

TITANIA WASTED NO TIME GETTING TO WORK. SHE RAN HER TONGUE AGAINST JEANETTE'S CLIT, RUNNING IT IN TIGHT CIRCLES AROUND HER WOMANHOOD. JEANETTE WAS ALREADY CLOSE, SO SHE GAVE IT EVERYTHING RIGHT FROM THE START. SHE COULD TASTE JEANETTE'S AROUSAL, COULD FEEL THE WAY HER BODY TENSED AND RELAXED IN WAVES BENEATH HER EVERY TOUCH. THIS WAS POWER OF A DIFFERENT KIND... THE ABILITY TO REDUCE A WOMAN WITH GODLIKE POWERS INTO TREMBLING NEED, AND WITH NOTHING BUT HER MOUTH.

JEANETTE'S MOAN STARTED LOW IN HER THROAT, BEFORE BUILDING INTO SOMETHING PRIMAL THAT ECHOED OFF THE SURROUNDING BUILDINGS. THE SOUND SENT VIBRATIONS THROUGH HER ENTIRE BODY, AND TITANIA FELT THE HIGHWAY BENEATH THEM CRACK AND SHIFT AS JEANETTE'S BACK ARCHED INVOLUNTARILY. "OH FUCK, TITANIA..." SHE MOANED.

TITANIA SEALED HER LIPS AROUND JEANETTE'S CLIT AND BEGAN TO SUCK, HER TONGUE CONTINUING ITS DANCE. SHE COULD FEEL JEANETTE'S PULSE THROUGH THE SENSITIVE FLESH, RAPID AND DESPERATE. THE TASTE WAS INTOXICATING. CLEAN AND SHARP, YET UNIQUELY HERS. TITANIA HAD ALWAYS PRIDED HERSELF ON HER CONTROL, BUT SOMETHING ABOUT HAVING JEANETTE UNDER HER SPELL LIKE THIS MADE HER OWN AROUSAL SPIKE DANGEROUSLY.

AS SHE WORKED, TITANIA COULD FEEL JEANETTE STARTING TO GROW AGAIN. HER PUSSY MOUND SLOWLY EXPANDED, THE FLESH GROWING WARMER AND FIRMER AS IT PRESSED AGAINST HER CHEEKS. THE GROWTH WAS SLOW AND GRADUAL, BUT TITANIA KNEW THIS WAS JUST THE START.

SURE ENOUGH, JEANETTE'S GROWTH QUICKLY BEGAN TO ACCELERATE. SOON, HER GROWING FORM WAS QUICKLY EXPANDING IN EVERY DIRECTION. HER BODY PRESSED AGAINST SEVERAL NEARBY BUILDINGS, PUSHING AGAINST THEM WITH MORE AND MORE FORCE AS SHE GREW BIGGER.
JEANETTE PAID THESE FRAGILE STRUCTURES LITTLE ATTENTION. HER GAZE WAS LOCKED FIRMLY ON HER LOVER. SHE STARED INTENSELY AS TITANIA'S TONGUE PLEASURED HER, BRINGING HER CLOSER AND CLOSER TO ORGASM.

THEN, ALL AT ONCE, IT HIT HER. JEANETTE'S ORGASM CRASHED OVER HER LIKE A TIDAL WAVE, HER ENTIRE BODY CONVULSING AS WAVES OF PLEASURE COURSED THROUGH HER EXPANDING BODY. HER BACK ARCHED VIOLENTLY, PRESSING HARDER AGAINST THE BUILDINGS STRUGGLING TO RESIST AGAINST HER MIGHT. SHE FELT THE TOWERS BUCKLE AND COLLAPSE UNDER THE PRESSURE, CONCRETE AND STEEL CRUMBLING LIKE SAND CASTLES. THE RUSH OF DESTRUCTION MIXED WITH HER CLIMAX, AMPLIFYING EVERY NERVE ENDING UNTIL SHE THOUGHT SHE MIGHT EXPLODE.

HER GROWTH QUICKLY ACCELERATED OUT OF CONTROL, HER BODY SWELLING RAPIDLY IN ALL DIRECTIONS. THE HIGHWAY BENEATH HER CRACKED AND SPLIT, ASPHALT PEELING AWAY LIKE OLD PAINT AS HER WEIGHT INCREASED EXPONENTIALLY. SHE COULD FEEL HERSELF STRETCHING UPWARD, HER HEAD RISING HIGHER AND HIGHER ABOVE THE STREETS. AND FINALLY, SHE LET OUT A SCREAM OF PLEASURE THE ECHOED THROUGH THE CAPITAL.

JEANETTE LOOKED DOWN, AND SAW TITANIA LOOKING BACK AT HER ONCE AGAIN. ONLY NOW, HER LOVER WAS A MERE FRACTION OF HER SIZE.
"YOU SEEM LIKE YOU ENJOYED YOURSELF," TITANIA PURRED, HER VOICE CARRYING EASILY THROUGH THE SMOKY AIR. "YOU LOOK ABSOLUTELY MAGNIFICENT."

JEANETTE COULDN'T HELP BUT LAUGH. "YOU'RE NOT SO BAD YOURSELF," SHE SAID, HER VOICE RUMBLING THROUGH THE STREETS BELOW. "NOT TO MENTION YOU'RE ALSO THE MOST POWERFUL WOMAN ALIVE. WELL... SECOND MOST POWERFUL NOW, I GUESS."
"IS THAT SO? THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO SHOW ME WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH ALL THIS SUPPOSED POWER." SHE BEGAN TO CRAWL SLOWLY UP JEANETTE'S TORSO, HER HANDS TRAILING ALONG THE WARM SKIN.

WHEN TITANIA REACHED HER CHEST, SHE PAUSED, GRABBING ONTO THE CHAINS OF JEANETTE'S NECKLACE. TITANIA PLACED HER COMPARATIVELY TINY LIPS ON JEANETTE'S, FEELING THE EXPANSE OF HER LOVER'S SOFT, WARM FLESH SMOTHER HALF HER FACE AT ONCE.

TITANIA PULLED BACK SLOWLY, HER EYES SEARCHING JEANETTE'S FACE. JEANETTE GAZED UP TITANIA LOVINGLY, DRINKING IN EVERY DETAIL OF HER EXPRESSION. THE BURNING GLOW OF HER EYES, THE SLIGHT FLUSH ON HER CHEEKS, THE INCREDIBLE LUST THAT BURNED SO HOT SHE COULD FEEL IT AGAINST HER OWN BODY.

"MY TURN," TITANIA MURMURED, HER VOICE LOW AND HUSKY.

TITANIA WASTED NO TIME MOUNTING HER LOVER, CROUCHING DOWN UNTIL SHE WAS STRADDLING JEANETTE'S FACE. THE LARGER GIANTESS DIDN'T HESITATE. SHE PRESSED HER TONGUE FIRMLY AGAINST TITANIA'S PUSSY, DRINKING IN HER FLAVOR. SHE COULD FEEL TITANIA'S WEIGHT SETTLING MORE FULLY ONTO HER MOUTH, COULD HEAR THE SOFT GASPS AND MOANS THAT ESCAPED HER LOVER'S LIPS ABOVE.
THE SOUNDS OF THE CITY FADED INTO BACKGROUND NOISE AS JEANETTE LOST HERSELF IN THE TASTE AND FEEL OF THE WOMAN ABOVE HER, DETERMINED TO RETURN EVERY OUNCE OF PLEASURE SHE HAD JUST RECEIVED.

TITANIA'S THIGHS TREMBLED AGAINST HER CHEEKS AS JEANETTE WORKED, HER TONGUE EXPLORING EVERY FOLD AND CURVE. SHE TORE OPEN THE FRONT OF HER OUTFIT, BARING HER HEAVY BREASTS FOR THE WORLD TO SEE. AS INCREDIBLE AS EVERYTHING FELT, SHE WANTED MORE. HER LUST WAS TOO GREAT TO BE CONTAINED IN HER BODY... AND SO, SHE BEGAN TO GROW.

TITANIA GYRATED AGAINST THE LIPS BENEATH HER, GRINDING HER OWN PUSSY LIPS AGAINST JEANETTE'S FACE. SHE COULD FEEL HER GROWTH ACCELERATING, BUT IT STILL WASN'T FAST ENOUGH FOR HER LIKING. SOON SHE HAD DOUBLED IN SIZE, AND YET SHE CRAVED MORE. SHE LONGED TO BE TRULY GIGANTIC. TO DOMINATE THE PLANET ITSELF AS EASILY AS SHE DID ITS INHABITANTS.
AS SHE GREW, THE CONFINES OF HER CLOTHING BEGAN TO ANNOY HER. SHE GRABBED HER OUTFIT TIGHTER, PULLING THE CARBON FIBER APART UNTIL IT STARTED TO TEAR. SHE RIPPED IT IN HALF, TOSSING THE BILLION-DOLLAR OUTFIT ASIDE LIKE A PIECE OF TRASH.

A MINUTE LATER, TITANIA WAS AS BIG AS HER LOVER, AND GROWING BIGGER BY THE SECOND. NOW TOPLESS, SHE GRINDED ON TOP OF JEANETTE'S FACE, THRUSTING HARD ON TOP OF HER.
TITANIA COULD FEEL HERSELF SWELLING BEYOND JEANETTE NOW, HER BODY EXPANDING WITH EACH WAVE OF PLEASURE THAT CRASHED THROUGH HER. THE GROUND BENEATH THEM GROANED AND CRACKED AS HER MASS INCREASED, SENDING TREMORS THROUGH WHAT REMAINED OF THE SURROUNDING CITY. SHE PRESSED HARDER AGAINST JEANETTE'S MOUTH, GRINDING WITH DESPERATE INTENSITY AS HER AROUSAL BUILT TO AN ALMOST UNBEARABLE PEAK.

TITANIA'S GROWTH ACCELERATED WILDLY, EACH SURGE OF SIZE MAKING HER FEEL MORE POWERFUL, MORE ALIVE. SHE COULD FEEL HER THIGHS STRETCHING WIDER, HER TORSO LENGTHENING, EVERY INCH OF HER BECOMING MORE MAGNIFICENT TO BEHOLD. SOON SHE WAS TALLER THAN THE BIGGEST SKYSCRAPERS AROUND HER, AND HER PLEASURED MOANS COULD BE HEARD MILES AWAY.

THE PRESSURE BUILDING INSIDE HER WAS OVERWHELMING. TITANIA THREW HER HEAD BACK, HER MOUTH FALLING OPEN IN A SILENT SCREAM AS THE ORGASM FINALLY HIT HER. THE SENSATION EXPLODED THROUGH EVERY NERVE ENDING, AMPLIFIED BY HER MASSIVE SIZE UNTIL IT WAS ALMOST TOO MUCH.

WHEN THE WAVES OF PLEASURE FINALLY SUBSIDED, TITANIA FOUND HERSELF CROUCHED ABOVE JEANETTE, ATTEMPTING TO CATCH HER BREATH. SHE LOOKED DOWN AND REALIZED SHE HAD GROWN FAR BEYOND HER LOVER'S SIZE. JEANETTE NOW SEEMED ALMOST SMALL BENEATH HER.
JEANETTE WASTED NO TIME. SHE STOOD UP, BRUSHING DEBRIS FROM HER HAIR AND BODY. EVEN AT HER FULL HEIGHT, SHE BARELY STOOD AS TALL AS TITANIA DID KNEELING DOWN. IT WAS A FAMILIAR SIZE DISPARITY, ONE THAT TITANIA WAS ALL TOO FOND OF.

JEANETTE GRABBED JEANETTE, AND LEANED IN FOR A KISS. THEIR MOUTHS MET IN A GESTURE THAT WAS SURPRISINGLY GENTLE GIVEN THE VIOLENCE THEY WERE CAPABLE OF. TITANIA COULD TASTE HERSELF ON JEANETTE'S LIPS, COULD FEEL THE YOUNGER WOMAN'S HANDS PRESSING AGAINST HER FACE WITH DESPERATE AFFECTION.

TITANIA'S HANDS MOVED DOWNWARD, HER MASSIVE FINGERS WRAPPING AROUND JEANETTE'S LEGS WITH A POSSESSIVE HUNGER. SHE COULD FEEL THE FIRM MUSCLES HIDDEN JUST BENEATH THIS SMOOTH SKIN, COULD SENSE JEANETTE'S PULSE THRUMMING THROUGH HER THIGHS.

"YOU'RE MINE." TITANIA WHISPERED, HER VOICE A LOW RUMBLE THAT SEEMED TO SHAKE THE VERY AIR AROUND THEM.
"AND I'M LUCKY TO BE YOURS." JEANETTE REPLIED.
"NOT AS LUCKY AS I AM TO HAVE YOU." TITANIA ADMITTED.

JEANETTE SUDDENLY FELT WEIGHTLESS. HER FEET LIFTED OFF THE GROUND AS IF SHE WERE TAKING FLIGHT, BUT IT BUT IT WASN'T HER OWN DOING.

JEANETTE COULDN'T HELP BUT LET OUT A GIRLISH GIGGLE AS TITANIA LIFTED HER ENORMOUS FORM UP INTO THE AIR. "SO, YOU'RE TAKING ME FOR A RIDE?" JEANETTE ASKED.

"SOMETHING LIKE THAT," TITANIA MURMURED, THOUGH HER SMILE HELD SECRETS JEANETTE COULDN'T QUITE READ. SLOWLY, THE TWO OF THEM LEVITATED EVEN HIGHER, GROWING ALL THE WHILE.

THEY ROSE HIGHER AND HIGHER INTO THE AIR, UNTIL IT WAS ALMOST DIZZYING. THE CITY BELOW HAD SHRUNK TO A COLLECTION OF TINY LIGHTS AND DARK PATCHES, AND SOON EVEN THAT FADED AWAY.
"HOW HIGH UP DO YOU PLAN ON TAKING ME?" JEANETTE ASKED EXCITEDLY.
"HIGHER." TITANIA SAID. "YOU'LL SEE."

THEY FLEW UP THROUGH THE CLOUDS, THE WHITE MIST SWIRLING AROUND THEIR MASSIVE FORMS LIKE GOSSAMER THREADS. JEANETTE FELT THE MOISTURE CLING TO HER SKIN, COOL AND REFRESHING AFTER THE HEAT AND SMOKE OF THE DESTRUCTION BELOW. THE WORLD BENEATH THEM GREW DISTANT, UNTIL IT DISAPPEARED ENTIRELY, SWALLOWED BY THE THICK BLANKET OF GRAY AND WHITE.

SUDDENLY, THEY BROKE THROUGH THE CLOUD LAYER ENTIRELY. JEANETTE GASPED AS BRILLIANT SUNLIGHT HIT HER FACE, WARM AND GOLDEN AFTER WHAT FELT LIKE HOURS IN THE SMOKY DARKNESS BELOW. THE SKY ABOVE WAS A PERFECT AZURE BLUE, UNMARRED BY THE CHAOS THEY HAD LEFT BEHIND. SHE HAD FORGOTTEN HOW BEAUTIFUL THE SUN COULD BE, HOW IT FELT TO HAVE CLEAN AIR FILLING HER LUNGS. BUT EVEN AS SHE TOOK IN THE MOMENT, TITANIA NEVER STOPPED ASCENDING.

THE AIR AROUND THEM GREW THIN AND COLD AS THEY ASCENDED. SOON, THEY WERE HIGH IN THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE. THEY COULD SEE THE EARTH BELOW THEM LIKE A LITTLE BLUE MARBLE. IT LOOKED SO SMALL, SO INSIGNIFICANT... AND TO THEM, IT WAS.

THE MOON HUNG BEFORE THEM, A PERFECT SILVER ORB FLOATING IN THE ENDLESS BLACK OF SPACE. TITANIA TURNED TO LOOK AT JEANETTE, WHOSE FACE WAS ILLUMINATED BY THE ETHEREAL MOONLIGHT. IN THAT MOMENT, SUSPENDED BETWEEN EARTH AND COSMOS, TITANIA FELT SOMETHING SHIFT INSIDE HER CHEST.

"I LOVE YOU." TITANIA WHISPERED.

THEIR MOUTHS MET IN A KISS THAT SEEMED TO LAST FOREVER. TITANIA COULD TASTE STARLIGHT ON JEANETTE'S LIPS, COULD FEEL THE VACUUM OF SPACE PRESSING AGAINST THEIR SKIN LIKE A GENTLE CARESS.

THEN SLOWLY, REGRETFULLY, TITANIA PULLED AWAY. "I'M SORRY ABOUT EARLIER, JEANETTE," SHE SAID. "YOU WERE RIGHT. THE CITY, THE EMPIRE... NEXT TO YOU? IT'S ALL COMPLETELY WORTHLESS. SO... I'M GOING TO PROVE THAT TO YOU."
"OH?" JEANETTE ASKED. "AND HOW ARE YOU GOING TO PROVE IT TO ME?"

"HOW ELSE?" TITANIA ASKED. "I'M GOING TO SMASH IT. WE'RE ABOUT TO RE-ENTER THE ATMOSPHERE... TOGETHER. AND I'M BRINGING ONE HELL OF A PAYLOAD WITH ME."
JEANETTE MARVELED AS TITANIA'S ASS BEGAN TO SWELL DRAMATICALLY. SHE COULD FEEL THE MUSCLES EXPANDING, GROWING ROUNDER AND MORE MASSIVE WITH EACH PASSING SECOND.
"HOLD ON TIGHT." SHE WHISPERED TO JEANETTE, PULLING HER LOVER CLOSE AGAINST HER CHEST.

WITHOUT WARNING, TITANIA RELEASED HER HOLD ON THEIR FLIGHT. GRAVITY SEIZED THEM BOTH, AND BEGAN THE SLOW, ARDUOUS PROCESS OF DRAGGING THE TWO BACK TO THE SURFACE. WIND RUSHED PAST THEM AT IMPOSSIBLE SPEEDS, THE BLUE MARBLE OF EARTH GROWING LARGER AND LARGER AS THEY FELL LIKE TWIN METEORS THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE.

"FUCK THAT STUPID CITY!" TITANIA SHOUTED.

"YEAH, FUCK IT!" JEANETTE CHEERED.

JEANETTE'S SCREAM OF PURE EXCITEMENT MIXED WITH HER OWN AS THEY HURTLED DOWNWARD. TITANIA FELT HER HEART RACING, ADRENALINE FLOODING HER SYSTEM AS THEY QUICKLY REACHED TERMINAL VELOCITY. THE AIR AROUND THEM BEGAN TO HEAT UP AS THEY RE-ENTERED THE ATMOSPHERE, CREATING A BRILLIANT STREAK OF LIGHT ACROSS THE SKY. THE WIND SCREAMED PAST THEM NOW, THEIR BODIES GLOWING WHITE-HOT FROM ATMOSPHERIC FRICTION.
THE TWO OF THEM WERE POSITIVELY GIDDY WITH EXCITEMENT. "I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M REALLY FUCKING DOING THIS!" TITANIA SHOUTED.

IT WASN'T UNTIL THEY NEARED THE GROUND THAT JEANETTE COULD FULLY COMPREHEND JUST HOW BIG THEY'D GROWN. THE CITY LOOKED POSITIVELY PUNY BENEATH THEM, A MINIATURE LANDSCAPE RUSHING TOWARDS THEM AT INCREDIBLE SPEED.
THE CAPITAL CITY SPREAD BENEATH THEM LIKE A DETAILED MAP, ITS GLEAMING TOWERS AND SPRAWLING DISTRICTS GROWING LARGER BY THE SECOND. FROM THIS HEIGHT, TITANIA COULD SEE THE TINY DOTS OF PEOPLE IN THE STREETS, OBLIVIOUS TO THE CATASTROPHE HURTLING TOWARD THEM FROM THE HEAVENS. THE THRONE WHERE JEANETTE HAD BEEN HOLDING COURT NOT A FEW HOURS PRIOR WAS LITTLE MORE THAN A SPECK AMONG THE URBAN SPRAWL.

THEIR BODIES HIT THE CAPITAL WITH THE FORCE OF A METEOR. TITANIA'S MASSIVE ASS SLAMMED INTO THE CITY CENTER, INSTANTLY CREATING A CRATER THAT STRETCHED FOR MILES IN EVERY DIRECTION. TITANIA FELT THE EARTH BUCKLE BENEATH HER, FELT THE SATISFYING CRUNCH OF AN ENTIRE CIVILIZATION COMPRESSING UNDER HER WEIGHT. THE SHOCKWAVE RIPPLED OUTWARD, A WALL OF PURE DESTRUCTION THAT OBLITERATED EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH.

WHEN THE RUMBLING FINALLY STOPPED, TITANIA FOUND HERSELF LYING IN A PILE OF RUBBLE. JEANETTE LAID ON TOP OF HER, SMILING AS SHE GAZED INTO THE SKY ABOVE.
"SO, YOU'RE REALLY DONE TRYING TO RUN THE GOVERNMENT?" JEANETTE ASKED, BARELY BELIEVING HER WORDS. "I MEAN, THAT WAS KIND OF YOUR WHOLE THING, RIGHT?"

"YEAH... IT WAS STARTING TO GET BORING, ANYWAY." TITANIA ADMITTED. "I DIDN'T WANT ALL THE TIME SPENT ON THAT GOAL TO GO TO WASTE SO I KEPT AT IT... BUT YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M SICK AND TIRED OF PLAYING A POLITICIAN. WHY SHOULD WE CONCERN OURSELVES WITH THE THOUGHTS OF INSECTS, ANYWAY?"
"SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW?" JEANETTE ASKED. "SMASH SOME MORE COUNTRIES? DESTROY THE WORLD?"

"WHATEVER WE FEEL LIKE." TITANIA SAID. "SURE, WE CAN SMASH THE COUNTRY... EVENTUALLY. BUT LET'S NOT RUSH THINGS. LET'S PACE OURSELVES. WE'VE GOT OUR WHOLE LIVES TO LIVE... AND I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO SPENDING EVERY MOMENT OF IT WITH YOU."
"I LOVE YOU, TITANIA." JEANETTE SAID.
"I LOVE YOU TOO."

THE END

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