

Mega Ryung – Horror under blue sky



The small container at the edge of the park had served as the makeshift office for park management for years. Today, the doors stood wide open while a man in a suit carried boxes of files outside.

“Mr. Harlan, you can’t do this!” Gama Eisholn shouted angrily. The young park ranger stood with her arms crossed, her protest sign (“Save the Last Green Space!”) leaning against the wall. “This park is the only piece of nature these people have left. And now it’s all supposed to be bulldozed for even more industry and those damn computer centers? They already consume huge amounts of power, and it’s probably just more data collection and surveillance of the population! We can’t just accept this!”

Her boss sighed in annoyance and locked the container. “Gama, this is a decision from above. The park doesn’t make money. The new industrial zone does. Pack your things and go home. The bulldozers are coming tomorrow.”

Gama was about to launch into another tirade when a deep, vibrating hum suddenly filled the air. The ground trembled slightly. Both of them turned around. On the horizon, above the trees of the park, a glowing orange streak appeared... then a second, and a third, and one more. The streaks grew longer, forming a luminous rectangle that looked like a gigantic door.

Gama stared upward with her mouth open. “What... the hell... is that?”

Her boss was equally shocked. “That... looks like a gate! A gate to another world?”

As if to confirm his guess, a gigantic figure emerged from the glowing portal — so enormous that she darkened the sky.

It was an Asian woman — impossibly huge — with shoulder-length black hair, brown eyes, and a determined gaze. She wore pink sneakers, whose black-and-white soles were wider than entire city blocks!

And the first blocks of houses were already being crushed with a thunderous crunch as the massive soles came down on them.

Gama was frozen in shock! A thousand thoughts raced through her head, leaving her unable to think clearly, let alone make any good decisions. Her boss wasn't doing any better.

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A few streets away, Bim Turton, a student on his way to college by bus, saw the same thing through the window. His heart was racing. The giant Asian woman strode majestically and powerfully through the city with slow but thunderously loud steps that shook the earth violently!

“EVERYONE... BETTER GET OUT OF MY WAY!” her enormously loud voice boomed across the city.

The school bus Bim Turton was in was only two to three kilometers away and stuck in Staustadt's typical endless traffic jam. Three school buses stood lined up behind each other, surrounded by honking cars. When the giant Asian woman's enormously loud voice echoed through the city, a murmur rippled through the bus. The students crowded against the windows.

“What the hell is that?!”

The ground shook. Everything trembled. The bus rocked slightly, as if one earthquake after another was rolling through the city.

The bus driver cursed and desperately tried to inch forward a few meters, but the traffic jam was hopeless.

Then they all saw her clearly with her stunning size and power!

The gigantic Asian woman turned directly onto their street. Her pink-and-white sneakers were extremely enormous — each sole wider than the entire multi-lane road!

With a deafening CRASH, one sneaker came down and crushed several cars into flat sheets of metal. People who had panicked and jumped out of their vehicles, running for their lives, were simply pressed into the asphalt under the massive rubber soles.

Panic erupted. Students screamed. Some from the bus right in front of them ripped open the doors and fled for their lives. Their own bus driver still tried to stay calm: "Stay seated! Don't get out, that's pure suicide!" But as he saw the giant woman not only getting closer, but also flattening every car in her path, his voice cracked. With shaking hands, he opened the doors. "Out! Out! Run!"

Many students stormed outside. Others, however, stayed seated in fear. One of them was Bim. He was completely paralyzed. His legs wouldn't obey him. He could only stare outside with wide, terrified eyes.

The giantess was now so close that all they could see were her enormous sneakers. The soles covered the entire width of the street and everything on it. The tread looked like its own valley of rubber and dirt.

Her powerful voice boomed through the city again, so loud that the bus windows vibrated: "My goodness, there are so many cars here! This can't even be called traffic anymore! How do you guys put up with this every day? It really is necessary for someone like me to flatten everything! But still... you'd better get out of my way if you don't want to end up under my soles..."

A gigantic pink-and-white sneaker hovered threateningly right above them. It slowly descended — directly onto several cars and the school bus in front. Drivers and students screamed in mortal terror. Metal screeched horribly, windows shattered as the bus and the cars were crushed flat under the massive sole.

Bim watched everything from his own bus. His heart hammered in his throat.

Are... are the others all dead? Just like that? Crushed like insects?
And what was going to happen to him now?

The gigantic pink-and-white sneaker hovered directly above them. The bus was plunged into deep shadow. The massive sole — black and white, with deep treads still carrying chunks of asphalt and flattened metal — filled their entire field of vision.

"Oh God... oh my God..." someone whispered inside the bus.

The shoe descended further. Slowly. Inexorably.

"NO! NO, PLEASE NOT!" a girl screamed hysterically. The bus driver slammed the gas pedal in panic, but the engine only roared uselessly as the bus didn't move an inch. "Get out... or duck down!" he bellowed, but it wasn't helpful at all.

A dull, deafening CRUNCH filled the air as the sole first touched the rear of the bus. The metal roof bent downward like tin foil under a hammer. The rear windows shattered with a sharp crack. Screams tore through the bus.

Bim sat frozen in his seat. He couldn't run. His legs were shaking so violently that they refused to move. He stared upward and watched as the enormous rubber sole slowly, relentlessly came down.

The pressure increased. The bus roof groaned and bent further. The side walls started caving inward. Students were slammed against the seats while others tumbled out of the broken windows. Someone screamed, "We're going to die! We're being crushed!"

Bim was pressed hard into his seat. The metal roof above him continued to deform, pushing down harder and harder on him and the others. The pressure on his body grew stronger. He could barely breathe anymore. All around him, the others were shrieking. Metal screeched, glass splintered, and the sole kept pressing downward as everything slowly went dark.

The bus became flatter. Flatter and flatter. Bim felt his ribs being compressed. The pressure was on the verge of becoming painful. He had the terrifying feeling that his bones would snap at any moment. Tears streamed down his face as he gasped desperately for air.

"Please... please no... I don't want to die..." he muttered, trembling.

Next to him, a girl was pinned between her seat and the collapsing roof. She was crying and screaming at the same time. The bus driver up front was completely trapped as well and could only manage hoarse, choking gasps. The pressure kept rising while the Asphalt all around the bus cracked open. Everything became tight, dark, and hot. Bim was filled with nothing but the fear that his body would burst like an overripe fruit at any second.

Then — quite suddenly — the pressure stopped getting any worse.

The bus was now completely flat. A deformed, crushed wreck only a few centimeters high. Bim lay on his back, his face pressed upward against something hard. He could barely move. All around him, the other students were trapped — all still alive, all still breathing, but completely helpless. But... they weren't dead!

Before they could truly process that, something changed. They suddenly felt strangely light, as if they were floating. And that wasn't far from the truth — because the entire crushed bus began to rise...

Ryung slowly lifted her gigantic pink-and-white sneaker. A soft, deep scraping sound could be heard as the sole peeled away from the asphalt. She bent forward slightly, angling her foot, and took a quick look at the underside of her shoe. A small, satisfied smirk flickered across her lips.

There, wedged deep into the treads of her sole, were dozens of crushed cars and one completely flattened school bus. Little scraps of metal and even some people still clung between the grooves.

She raised her hand and carefully scraped some of the vehicles and people off with her fingernails — including the crushed bus in which Bim and the others were still trapped. The metal cracked and tore open as she gently pried it apart. Then she gave her hand a light shake, letting the tiny people and the flattened metal tumble onto her open palm.

For Bim, everything happened far too fast. Suddenly it was bright. The metal around him tore apart with a sharp, metallic ripping sound. Bim was blinded by the sudden light. He felt himself falling downward — a brief, dizzying moment of weightlessness. But instead of hitting the ground hard, he landed softly on something warm and slightly yielding.

He blinked, trying to get his bearings... and froze completely still. He was lying on an enormous, slightly rough palm. The skin was warm, crossed with fine lines that - to him - looked like giant ridges in sand. Under his hands and feet he could feel the soft, living texture — not hard like pavement, but alive, warm, and slightly moist. Every tiny muscle twitch in the hand felt to him like a massive shift, as if the ground itself was living... which... it was!

He and the other students were no bigger than ants on this gigantic palm. All around him lay and sat other tiny figures: students, drivers, people who by all logic should have been dead after being flattened under that enormous shoe.

But they weren't.

They were very much alive and unharmed.

Everyone looked just as shocked as Bim.

Then he lifted his gaze.

Directly above them hovered a face.

A beautiful Asian face. Enormous. The brown eyes looked down at them with a mix of friendliness and mild amusement. The lips formed a gentle smile. Her shoulder-length black hair fell like a dark curtain beside her face. The voice that came from those lips was loud, warm, and rumbled like distant thunder through the air:

"Well, aren't you all just adorable! I hope I didn't scare you too much... but I really have to flatten all these cars! It's terrible how congested your streets are. You should really walk more anyway. Especially you students! Walking is healthy."

The words were clearly understandable — and yet the people on her hand could barely process their meaning. The sheer size of her, the warmth of the wide skin beneath them, the faint natural scent of skin and light sweat... everything together was simply too overwhelming.

Bim could only stare upward with his mouth open. He was tiny. He was lying on the hand of a 160-meter-tall woman who had just "stepped on" them... and "crushed" them more or less.

And she was smiling at them as if they were nothing more than cute little insects.

Ryung nodded contentedly and set off again. Every step she took caused a massive tremor. Entire rows of cars, streetlights, and small buildings disappeared under her pink-and-white sneakers.

The crashing and crunching of metal echoed through the city, while fleeing people desperately tried to get out of her way but got stomped and flattened anyway — only to stand up again a few seconds later, confused but unharmed thanks to the shield generator.

In her palm sat Bim Turton, clinging tightly with both hands to a warm fold of skin. The hand was so enormous that he felt like he was on a living, gently shaking meadow. Every step Ryung took made the palm sway and vibrate slightly. The warmth of her skin surrounded him, and the faint, natural scent of skin mixed with a hint of sweat made everything feel even more real. He was tiny. Absolutely tiny.

“Don’t be afraid, little one,” Ryung said gently as she continued walking. Her voice was like warm thunder right above him. “Nothing will happen to you. The shield generator protects all of you. I’ll drop you off at home as soon as we’ve taken care of that Pollution Corp facility, okay?”

Bim only nodded silently, still far too overwhelmed to answer properly.

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At the edge of the large park, Gama Eisholn stood with her mouth open and trembling legs as she saw the giantess coming in her direction!

She was unimaginably gigantic. Her footsteps thundered, and the ground shook so violently that Gama had trouble keeping her balance. The closer she came, the higher her colossal body seemed to tower... so incredibly powerful... so full of destructive force!

Her boss, who was still standing next to her, grabbed her by the shoulder and said in a hoarse voice, “Don’t you think it’s time to get out of here?”

Gama knew he was right, but her body refused to move. The park was supposed to be destroyed... that was her whole purpose in life! Where was she supposed to run to anyway? And what was even happening here?

Her entire worldview was crumbling in this moment, as if it were being crushed under the giantess’s heavy footsteps! And maybe the same thing would happen to her very soon!

Instead of answering her boss, she whispered absently, “A giantess... a real giantess, just like in the old legends... She has come to destroy our world.”

Gama was indeed in a state of panic — but she didn’t flee. She simply stayed where she was, arms hanging limply at her sides, ready to accept whatever fate awaited her. She was shaking all over as the giantess came so close that she could no longer see her entirely. She tilted her head back...

BOOOOMMM...

The gigantic foot came down just in front of her. The shockwave sent Gama flying a meter backward, landing hard on her backside. Gasping, she looked up... Was she about to be crushed now?

To her great surprise, the asian giantess suddenly stopped. She leaned forward slightly and looked down at the park from above. A gentle smile appeared on her face.

"Oh... this is the first beautiful place in this entire city. So much green... This absolutely has to stay like this!"

Then her gaze dropped lower. Straight at Gama. For a second, Gama's blood ran cold as those enormous eyes focused on her.

"You there." Ryung's voice was friendly, yet powerfully booming. "You look like you take care of this place?"

Gama nodded in bewilderment, unable to speak.

"Good. You really did a good job here! Keep doing that."

But suddenly the words burst out of Gama: "But... but the park is supposed to be demolished tomorrow! I'm against it, but my boss just decided it! So i can't continue to work."

She pointed with a trembling finger at a terrified man who was just getting into a black car and trying to speed away with squealing tires.

Ryung narrowed her eyes. Without another word, she lifted her gigantic sneaker over the fleeing car. The shadow fell across the vehicle. Then she stepped down.

CRASH!

The car vanished instantly under the massive sneaker!

Gama's eyes widened in shock: "No! Mister Harlan!"

Her heart pounded in her throat. Her boss had just been crushed! Right in front of her eyes!

The giantess leaned down closer, bringing her face nearer: "So... no problem anymore, right?"

When she saw that the shocked woman couldn't answer, Ryung added, "From now on, you will make all the decisions for the park... and I expect this place to remain a nice little paradise.

Otherwise I'll come back. Understood?"

The little park ranger couldn't utter a sound, but she nodded, completely shaken.

Ryung grinned: "Good. Then I'll be on my way. See you later!"

She lifted her foot again, revealing the enormous footprint in the cracked street beneath her sneaker.

Gama watched the giantess for a moment as she strode through the streets, crushing more cars as if the people inside didn't matter at all.

She pulled herself up and staggered over to the huge footprint. Inside it was her boss's car — completely flattened... wait...

There was a dent in the metal... roughly the size of a person.

She swallowed hard and stepped closer. Then she suddenly heard his voice: "Gama? Gama? Are you there?"

She gasped: "Uh... yes... I'm here."

"Shit, Gama, I'm stuck. I have no idea what happened, but suddenly I was trapped! You have to get me out of here! Or better yet, call the fire department!"

Gama didn't know what to think. How could he still be alive? And why was everything flattened except exactly where his body was? None of this made any sense!

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In a dark, almost completely empty office, thick cigarette smoke hung heavily in the air. The only light came from a large screen on a plain desk. Otherwise, the room was cold and sterile — just like the man sitting inside it.

Pol Lution leaned back in his hovering high-tech chair. He no longer had legs. Not because he had lost them — no. He had removed them himself. Piece by piece. He hated everything biological so much that he had gradually amputated his own limbs and replaced them with cold, perfect cybernetic prosthetics. The same with his organs. Only small parts of his body were still human. The rest was machine.

He took a deep drag from his cigarette, coughed hoarsely, and stared at the monitor. A flashing yellow warning symbol appeared. Then the image switched to a surveillance camera. Suddenly the picture flickered. A glowing portal opened on the horizon of the city.

"Oh no... it can't be..."

His eyes widened in pure horror as the gigantic figure stepped out of the portal. Thunderous. Massive. Threatening. Just like last time. Mega-Ryung.

Pol snatched up his communicator. His voice trembled with rage and panic:

"I want the robots prepared. Right now!"

A metallic, artificial voice came over the line: "How many, Sir?"

"ALL OF THEM!" Pol roared and slammed the device onto the desk. He crushed the cigarette so hard that the ashtray cracked. On the screen, he watched as Ryung flattened entire blocks of streets under her sneakers with every step.

He knew exactly how powerful she was. He wouldn't win a direct fight. Not now. Not here.

"Damn it... she must not destroy this base. Not again." He ran his cybernetic hand over his face. "If she sees the inhabitants of this planet being turned into cyborgs... that will distract her. It has to distract her."

Normally he preferred to work from the shadows. Long, carefully planned operations. But he was running out of options. Time was slipping away.

He activated the full defense system. Throughout the massive Pollution Corp facility, combat robots came to life — shiny, deadly machines. They poured out of the hangars and immediately began hunting civilians. With precise saw-arms they severed limbs and organs, replacing them with artificial components — exclusively from Pollution Corp. Those who survived became instantly dependent. Those who resisted were eliminated. They would need the parts of his company to be saved otherwise they die... and it would be Ryungs fault!

Pol Lution, the fanatical anti-biologist and servant of the Techno Owls, stared at the screen with cold eyes.

“Come on, Ryung... You have to choose... Save the people or destroy my factory. But you won’t be able to do both.”

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Meanwhile

Ryung continued stomping through the city. Each of her steps made the ground tremble. Endless streets full of screaming, panicking people and thousands of cars stretched out before her, all trying to flee in every direction. With every step, she crushed dozens of them. The crunching of metal and the faint squealing of tires under her sole were barely more than a quiet crack to her. “So many little things...” she muttered softly. “The traffic here is a total disaster.”

Then her gaze fell on a large, brightly lit building with a huge advertising billboard: a fast-food chain promoting greasy burgers and oversized fries.

“Ugh!” Ryung made a disgusted face. “That looks awful even from up here... Do you people actually like eating that stuff?”

Bim, who was still sitting in her warm palm, swallowed nervously and answered quietly:

“Everyone knows the boss of that chain has good connections to the government. Other restaurants get unfairly taxed or suddenly run into problems with the authorities... That’s why people hardly have any real alternatives.”

Ryung stopped. Her brown eyes narrowed. An angry expression crossed her face.

“Well then...”

Without further warning, she lifted her foot and stomped the entire restaurant flat. The building groaned and collapsed under her massive sole. Inside, people screamed as debris rained down on them, followed by the immense pressure of her sneaker. The whole structure was reduced to a flat pile of rubble.

Ryung stomped a few surrounding buildings flat as well, simply out of anger. Then she suddenly stopped and looked down a little guiltily.

“Damn... I guess I got a bit carried away... I didn’t even warn them that I was going to flatten the building.”

She picked out a somewhat taller building that was just high enough to serve as a makeshift seat for her and sat down carefully. The house creaked and cracked threateningly under her weight, but it held up reasonably well.

Ryung lifted her foot and turned it to inspect the sole. Stuck to her sneaker were quite a few people — men, women, and even some children. No wonder at a fast-food restaurant.

They were wedged deep in the treads, completely squished into the profile and covered in dust and debris. They all looked pretty battered, but thanks to the shield generator, they were still alive.

Ryung blushed a little and broke into a light sweat from embarrassment.

“Sorry everyone... That was... thoughtless of me... Hang on, I’ll get you out of there...”

Carefully, she began picking the tiny people out one by one with her fingernails and gently placing them on her other palm next to Bim.

Bim watched the whole thing with wide, curious eyes. He couldn’t figure the giantess out at all. Sometimes she was kind and caring, sometimes she flattened buildings on a whim — and then apologized almost shyly. What kind of strange person was this Giantess?

Ryung looked at the tiny people in her palm once more with an apologetic expression. Many of them were completely traumatized, shaking all over and staring at her with huge, panicked eyes.

“I’m really sorry...” she said softly. She lowered her enormous face a little closer and blew very gently over her hand. A warm, soft gust of wind blew the coarse dust and dirt off the people. Then she slowly lowered her hand and carefully set the group down on the street.

“You should get away from here now. Just run, okay?”

She straightened up, looked around briefly, and pointed in one direction. “The company was over there, right?”

Bim nodded, still somewhat dazed.

Exactly at that moment, Ryung’s wristband beeped loudly. A red warning flashed on the holographic display. Ryung’s eyes widened.

“Suddenly a lot of life signs are disappearing! People are being killed! Something terrible is happening right now!”

With her heart pounding, she stood up and looked around searchingly, but couldn’t spot anything unusual. In her agitation, she turned around too quickly — and accidentally stepped backward onto a large mall. The building collapsed with a tremendous crash under her heel.

Once again, many people were buried under the rubble.

“Damn it! Not again!”

She quickly lifted her foot out of the pile of rubble and scanned the ruins with her wristband. Life signs were still glowing everywhere. Everyone had been protected by the shield generator.
“At least I’m not the cause of the deaths... But what the hell is going on here?”

She glanced down at the rubble and muttered, “Sorry, I can’t take care of you little ones down there right now. There are more urgent problems!”

Ryung continued stomping forward, searching for the source of the disappearing life signs. Once again, countless cars and fleeing people were flattened under her massive sneakers. Screaming people were pressed into the cracking asphalt. She barely noticed it. No time.

Suddenly she noticed something strange. Some people weren’t running away from her — they were running straight toward her!
What could be so terrible that they would rather risk being crushed by a giantess?

Then she saw it. Many of the running people were covered in blood and mutilated. Ryung’s heart pounded wildly with concern. But then she recognized the real culprits: combat robots! Shiny, deadly machines with saw-arms and scalpel lasers, shooting at people and sawing off limbs. Even from her height, the sight was absolute horror.

She wanted to help immediately, wanted to intervene — but something held her back. The whole situation smelled like a nasty trap. Something was very wrong here.
Ryung started running, straight toward the factory. She had to see the source. She had to understand what was really happening here. Why these robots were doing this...

Suddenly Bim screamed from her hand: “Wait! Stop!”
Ryung stopped abruptly. The boy pointed shakily downward. Her foot was standing right on top of an apartment building — which was now completely destroyed.
“That... that’s where I live...” Bim said hoarsely.

Ryung blushed with shame. “Sorry, little one... but... well... I guess I’m a bit clumsy today... But... these things happen, right? I’d better leave you here. There don’t seem to be any robots in this area yet. I have to take care of other things...”

She knelt down carefully and gently let Bim step off her palm onto the ground in front of the destroyed house. Then she stood up again and ran off with powerful, thundering steps.
Bim stood alone and desperate in front of the ruins of his home.
“Mom? Dad?”

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Ryung finally reached the huge factory complex of Pollution Corp. It was enormous. A large, plain data center with a massive ventilation system towered above, next to it stretched huge production halls and warehouses for the combat robots. Hundreds of the shiny machines were currently pouring out of several gates.

From above, Ryung looked down at the complex with a serious expression. Some robots came threateningly toward her and opened fire. The shots bounced harmlessly off her personal shield.

She lifted her sneaker over some robots and people who had gotten underneath it and was just about to step down — when a voice boomed over powerful megaphone systems across the area: “I wouldn’t do that if I were you, you stupid giantess!”

Ryung froze mid-motion. She looked around and spotted the large speaker arrays. Her eyes narrowed to slits.

“Pol! What is this supposed to mean? What have you done?”

A hoarse, cold laugh echoed from the speakers.

“Oh, nothing special... My robots are just removing vital organs from these people... and replacing them with my artificial ones. And you know what? They’re all linked to the data center. If you destroy my factory... you kill the people. Hahahaha!”

Ryung’s heart pounded in her throat. A rage rose inside her like she hadn’t felt in a long time. “That... that is so devilishly disgusting!”

The Asian giantess looked around frantically. Her brain was working at full speed. There was hardly a good option. If she destroyed the factory, the people already connected would die. If she left everything standing and gave up... the robots would gradually turn the entire population into cyborgs.

Sweat beaded on her forehead. Some robots were already crawling up her sneaker and trying to cut into her skin with their saw arms. Ryung flinched in pain as she felt a stabbing sensation in her leg.

“What the...!”

She shook her leg violently until the robots flew off.

Then she took a deep breath. Her voice was quiet but determined:

“I... I only have one option...”

She raised her armband and went through the functions. With a heavy sigh, she deactivated her shield generator.

Under her shoes, there was a loud crunch. The people who had still been stuck to her sole were now crushed under her full weight. This time for real.

Ryung's heart grew heavy. "I'm sorry... but there's no other way..."

Then she began to stomp. With powerful, angry steps she crushed robots and humans alike into bloody, flat pulp. Every step cost lives — but it also destroyed dozens of the deadly machines.

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In his dark office, Pol Lution sat laughing triumphantly at first. But the laughter quickly faded. "What the hell is she doing? She's crushing people?" He coughed and gasped heavily. "Since when does she kill? Shit... I didn't expect that."

His hovering high-tech chair started moving. He had to get to his spaceship quickly. Time was running out.

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The city had become a nightmare.

People were screaming everywhere. The streets were a single chaos of honking cars, giant footprints filled with completely crushed people, flying debris, and panicking crowds.

The combat robots of Pollution Corp poured out of the halls like shiny insects and hunted the civilians with surgical precision. Saw arms buzzed, scalpel lasers hissed, and anyone who wasn't fast enough was grabbed, held down, and cut apart piece by piece.

Screams echoed through the streets — screams that were abruptly cut off as soon as a giant shoe came thundering down and crushed everything!

"Run! Just run!" a man shouted as he dragged his wife by the hand. Behind them there was a crash. A robot had just caught two young men. Their screams were drowned out by the loud, wet sound of their ribcages being opened violently.

But it wasn't only the fear of the robots driving people insane. They saw that the giantess on the other side was just as dangerous!

The ground shook. Every time the gigantic Ryung took a step, a deep thunder rolled through the city. The shadow of her pink-and-white sneakers fell over entire streets.

People looked up and barely had time to react before they saw the massive sole thundering down. WAAAAMMMM...

The ground shook as the foot landed... and everything beneath it was obliterated.

“No! No!” a woman screamed, who had barely escaped the foot and kept running blindly. Her little son clung to her hand, crying. Robots were chasing them, and above them the giantess towered. The ground beneath them shook harder. The shadow grew darker. She looked up one last time — and saw only the deep tread of the sole hanging directly above them.

The woman’s heart skipped a beat... The moment — it was only a fraction of a second — felt like an eternity. She knew exactly what was going to happen... And that there was nothing she could do...

Then it crashed.

A deafening, wet bang. Metal, concrete, and bodies were crushed all at once. The woman and her child disappeared under the shoe.

All that remained was a wide, bloody imprint in the asphalt — a flat, red stain pressed exactly into the grooves of the sole.

Not far away, a group of people tried to slip between two robots while simultaneously avoiding the giantess’s next step. A young man stumbled and fell. He lifted his head just in time to see the massive sole descending upon him. His final scream was swallowed by the loud, crunching destruction of cars and bodies.

“Run into the alleys! Between the buildings!” someone shouted.

But most of them didn’t make it. The robots were too agile and the giantess’s steps were too big, too fast, too unstoppable. Anyone who didn’t jump aside in time or throw themselves into a doorway was simply flattened.

The soles of her shoes were now covered in red stains.

An older woman clung to a lamppost and stared upward. She saw the giant Asian woman towering above her, saw how Ryung was stomping on the robots with desperate fury... and sadness? But she also saw how the sole kept dragging innocent people to their deaths along with them.

“She’s trying... she’s trying to save us...” the old woman whispered with a trembling voice. “But she’s killing us in the process too...”

A loud, wet crash drowned out her words. The lamppost was crushed under the next step — together with the woman who had still been clinging to it.

The streets were full of screams, full of vibrations, full of death.

And in the middle of it all, the giantess kept stomping — with heavy, bloody steps that buried everything beneath her.

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Ryung continued stomping. Her heart lay like a stone in her chest. She knew exactly what she was doing. Under her soles, people were dying — innocent people who had simply been in the wrong place at the wrong time. The thought tightened her throat.

“I’m sorry...” she whispered quietly, almost only to herself. “But... there’s no other way...”

It was better to be crushed by her than to be slowly sawed apart by those cruel robots and turned into cyborgs. At least that’s what she told herself.

She kept trampling everything that moved. Robots were reduced to shiny scrap metal, people to flat, sad imprints in her tread.

After she had destroyed a large part of the attacking machines, she turned toward the actual factory.

With angry, fast steps she flattened the halls — buildings, production lines, warehouses, everything collapsed with a crash under her immense sneakers.

But suddenly a massive hatch opened in the ground. A spaceship with the glowing Pollution logo rose from it and accelerated rapidly.

Ryung reacted immediately. She raised her bracelet and fired at the ship with her integrated blaster. Energy beams slammed against the ship’s shields — but they held. Techno-Owl technology. Highly advanced and damn tough.

She kept firing, shot after shot, hoping the shields would weaken. But the ship climbed higher and higher until it finally left the atmosphere and disappeared.

Ryung stared angrily after the point in the sky.

“Sometimes I really wish we had spaceships too... But... one day, Pol... One day I will get you!”

Inside the spaceship, Pol Lution sat strapped into his seat and watched on the monitor as the planet grew smaller beneath them. His face was twisted into a grimace.

“One day I’ll finish that giantess! She’ll regret messing with me!”

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Ryung gradually flattened the entire complex. The remaining robots, the halls, the human workers — everything was crushed flat under her massive soles until the whole area was a flat, smoking ruin.

Since her shield was still deactivated, she crushed every living being under her feet into pulp.

When she was done, she stood breathing heavily in the middle of the rubble and looked around with a heavy heart. Thick smoke rose in clouds. There were still more robots in the city — she

could see their signals on her wristband display. With a determined look, she stomped on to destroy them too.

She moved purposefully through the streets and crushed everything in her path. Cars, people — it crunched and squelched loudly under her soles. This time there was no mercy. But the robots were also turned to scrap. And that was the most important thing.

After a while, when no more robot signals appeared on the display, Ryung checked her bracelet computer. The statistics left her stunned. Over 16,900 dead. The thought that most of them were on her account was almost unbearable.

Panting, she sat down on a building that creaked and crumbled threateningly under her weight. She went through her bracelet functions. There was still the revival function from Lorraine... But could she really use it?

The people who had already received implants would only suffer briefly and then die again. A horrific thought.

But...

She modified her sensors and scanned the area. The implants and enemy technology were now displayed just like the robots before. "At least... that works. I can track this technology..."

With a heavy heart, she stood up again, accidentally ripping off half the roof of the building with her backside.

She barely noticed.

First she reactivated her shield. Then she retraced her steps through the city and directed the 'Lorraine-Ray' at all the crushed bodies. Her heart was pounding with nervousness... but it worked!

One after another, the people were revived — with the exception of all those who had already received implants or artificial organs. Ryung felt sick at the thought that these souls were lost forever... But at least she could save all the others.

The revived people were deeply traumatized. Many had lost their loved ones because they could no longer be brought back. The screams and crying of the survivors echoed through the streets.

Ryung's heart grew heavier and heavier. She could no longer bear the suffering. With tears in her eyes, she continued stomping. She tried to convince herself that her mission had been a success — that she had saved so many people. But deep down she hated herself for the fact that some souls were lost forever.

The guilt weighed heavily on her.

She desperately needed to distract herself... And she had to make sure that this planet received enough protection and help with the reconstruction.

Then she suddenly had an idea.

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Gama Eisholn knelt beside the flattened car and sawed at the bent parts with a heavy metal cutter. Her boss, Mr. Harlan, was still half trapped. His head and one arm were already free, but he kept complaining nonstop:

“Hurry up, Gama! Get me out of here! That’s the least you can do after your betrayal! The park will be demolished tomorrow, just as planned... we already have the money! And no one is going to change that — not you, and certainly not some damn giantess!”

Gama continued working calmly, even though she didn’t know whether to laugh or get angry. He’s lying there like a bug in a footprint and still has the same tone!

But she had to help him. The fire department wouldn’t be coming today — there were emergencies everywhere in the city, destroyed buildings, trapped people. So she kept cutting and finally freed his leg. “Phew... just a little more... then we’re done.”

Suddenly the ground shook again. Gama froze. She slowly stood up and saw the gigantic Asian woman returning — and heading straight toward them.

Panic rose inside her. She dropped the metal cutter and simply ran, as if expecting punishment.

“Hey! Stay here, you bitch! Don’t leave me alone with her! Damn it, Gama! Come back!”

Her boss shouted after her, but Gama kept running.

Then a huge dark shadow suddenly fell over her. Before she could react, she was gently enclosed by two enormous, warm fingers and lifted into the air.

“Waaaaahhh!”

Gama screamed as she rose into the sky. The world below her became tiny. She now hung in front of the giantess’s enormous face, who looked at her curiously with her brown eyes.

“Hey, why are you running away from me? I gave you responsibility here.”

Gama swallowed hard, her voice trembling. “I... I don’t know... maybe because of your overwhelming presence? And... I thought you wanted to crush me because I helped my boss.”

Ryung sighed softly, almost a little sadly. “The fact that you helped your boss just shows me that you care for others — even when they treat you unfairly. If that doesn’t make you a lovable person, then I don’t know what does.”

Gama felt a warmth in her chest. Another compliment. From a 160-meter-tall giantess. She was still trembling, but something inside her relaxed just a little.

Shyly she asked: “Tell me... who are you actually?”

“My name is Ryung... But many call me Mega-Ryung because of my size. And you’re Gama, right? At least that’s what the little squashed guy called you earlier.”
Gama nodded silently.

Ryung smiled gently and continued: “Alright, Gama... I’d like to recruit you... as a giantess. As a protector for your world... and maybe even for others someday. At least... if you have nothing against it.”

Gama’s thoughts were racing. What does she mean?
Recruit her? As a giantess? Like her? Was that even possible? The thought was so absurd, so overwhelming, that she felt dizzy. She, the little park ranger who fought bureaucracy and destruction every day, was suddenly supposed to become like this giantess? Powerful enough to actually make a difference?

At the same time, she felt a deep, warm excitement — mixed with fear. What if I can’t do it? What if I make terrible mistakes and hurt people? But there was also something else: For the first time, someone had seen her passion for nature and given her real trust.
She stared upward with wide eyes, her heart pounding in her throat, unable to say a word.

Ryung had to smile. “I can imagine this is a lot for you right now...”
She took something tiny out of her pocket and carefully placed it next to Gama, who looked incredibly small in Ryung’s giant hand. It was a golden bracelet with a small display.

“This thing is for our recruits. It doesn’t have all the functions, but enough to make you a proper guardian. With it you can grow to about 30 to 60 meters... maybe even more. It depends on your physical condition. That’s significantly smaller than me, but big enough to make a real difference. It also has a communicator so you can reach me anytime if you need help. So? Do you want to be a giantess?”

Gama thought for only a brief moment. Why should she refuse? She nodded quickly.
“Of course I do! Gladly!”

Ryung smiled cheerfully. “Good. Then put on the bracelet. It’s very intuitive, you’ll quickly understand how it works.”

Gama carefully slipped it over her wrist. Immediately a warm, tingling energy flowed through her body, as if that thing was forming a connection with her.

Ryung gently set her down in the grass. “Try growing.”

Gama went through the clear menu and activated the “Growth” function. A warm surge ran through her body. She grew — higher and higher — until she finally reached 64 meters. She looked down at herself and could hardly believe her luck.

Ryung looked at the smaller giantess and gently patted her head. “Cute.”

Then she became serious. “You have power now. A lot of power! You must use it well. Defend the park and preferably expand it... And, well... help the people here with the reconstruction. I unfortunately had to destroy a lot... But for a good reason. That Pollution company was incredibly evil. Probably the people will tell you about the robots... then you’ll understand what I had to do.”

Gama looked confused. “What do you mean?”

Ryung sighed. “I’ll explain that to you another time. For now, the most important thing is that you learn how to use the bracelet and protect nature and people. You were already a park ranger... now you’re also a Giantess Ranger!”

She showed her the most important functions: the shield emitter and the revival beam, in case something really goes wrong.

Gama listened attentively and could hardly believe any of this. It felt like a surreal dream.

Finally Ryung said: “I have to go now... unfortunately little time. But we’ll stay in contact via radio. I’ll call every now and then and ask if you need help or guidance.”

Ryung opened a glowing portal. Before stepping through, she turned around one last time.

“You now carry great responsibility... but as a giantess you’re also allowed to have fun. As long as you don’t kill anyone and use your power for good. And if you’re unsure about decisions, you can contact me anytime.”

After that Ryung disappeared into the portal.

Gama stood as a 64-meter-tall giantess in the middle of a completely demolished city. The park at her feet now looked much smaller. Too small!

Her heart was pounding wildly. She was overwhelmed, fearful — and at the same time strangely... hopeful.

She was now a real giantess! With high-tech support. How could any of this even be real?

But she not only had ideas for the future — the park would definitely stay — but also immediate important tasks.

With booming steps she walked toward the flattened car where her boss — or should she say “former boss” — was still half trapped.

The man looked up at her completely perplexed: “Gama... what I said earlier... that was of course all just meant nicely... we understand each other, right?”

Gama lifted the car with two fingers and easily bent it apart so the little man was freed. She took him in her giant hand and dropped the car: "Of course I understand you. But from now on what I want counts: The park stays. And it will get bigger! And you're fired..."

She set him down on the ground right in front of her giant sandals and said with a mischievous smile: "And now you'd better go home and leave this to me, before you get flattened by a giantess again today."

The man was completely stunned... but how could he argue now? Reluctantly he hobbled away...

Gama watched him go and took a deep breath.
Yes, it was wonderful to be a giantess!

THE END