

Taking A Chance With Bella Kingdom

Chapter 3: The Epic Battle for No Reason

Starring:



Exiting the diner, Bella and Peter strolled side by side, the afternoon sun casting long shadows across the city streets. Bella's massive frame, muscles rippling beneath her skin, and Peter's still-slightly-scrawny appearance made for an interesting contrast.

“MY BIG BELLA!!” Screamed a voice that seemingly emanated from all around the two.

Suddenly, without warning, Bella was tackled to the ground with astonishing force. The assailant was none other than Emma Pump, one of Bella's absolute best friends – and brutal rival. They both laughed uproariously as they hit the pavement, their immense strength and camaraderie on full display as Peter, unaware of their friendship, began to completely freak out.



"What the hell?!" Peter exclaimed, his voice trembling with disbelief, and the situation didn't become any clearer to him as the violence rapidly increased.

The two women wrestled and grappled with each other in a way that defied belief. They ripped up pieces of the street to use as makeshift weapons, hurled cars like they were toys, swung lampposts, and even smashed through brick walls. They seemed locked in a destructive battle, and it was as terrifying as it was comical.

Peter watched in absolute terror as the enormous women tore through the cityscape, causing chaos in their wake. The battle raged on, buildings crumbling as they pummelled each other relentlessly, beating their massive chests as if trying to cave in one-another's powerful bosom.

Bella performed a gravity-defying leap and brought her elbow down on Emma's back with a thunderous crash, creating a shockwave that sent nearby cars tumbling like dominos. Emma, not to be outdone, responded with a powerful uppercut that shook the earth, shattering the streetlight above them showering sparks over both women.

With ungodly strength, Emma wrenched a lamppost from the concrete, snapping phonelines and power cables that burst brightly as the blonde rival drove the metalwork into the big body of Bella, standing steadfast and defiant, a wicked grin across her face as she tossed the several-ton beam and its traffic-light from her foe's mighty palms.



More bricks fell from the buildings around them as their war intensified, Peter still frozen in confusion – fearing the brutality, but relaxed by the laughter. He had very little idea what the hell was going on. He felt both completely safe and completely doomed at the same time.

While most bystanders scattered, some veteran townies of Harper simply rolled their eyes, too used to the mayhem of the local gym's muscular superwomen and the big muscular fun they like to have, and the bystanders that didn't leave gathered a small crowd to watch in awe and excitement. - It was a spectacle unlike anything Peter had ever seen. His mind couldn't wrap itself around the fact that these two women, who he had considered may be as strong as gods, were engaged in such a destructive and chaotic battle.

Amid the heated duel, their immense muscles flexed and strained as they grappled with each other. Bella and Emma locked eyes as they separated, scraping their feet like bulls about to charge, their determination evident even in the midst of their destructive skirmish. With a simultaneous roar, they lunged at each other, their powerful arms wrapping around each other's bodies like iron cables.

The force of their bearhug collision sent shockwaves through the street. The asphalt cracked beneath their feet as they squeezed each other with bone-crushing intensity. Muscles bulged and glistened with sweat as the two titans strained to overpower one another.

Peter's terror was mildly laced with absolute awe at the sheer decimation the two ultra powerful women had caused in the space of a mere ten minute. Buildings were collapsing and debris and rubble were showering the roads... ..he now understood why crime was so low in Harper City, yet taxes were extraordinarily high. He also realised why no one seemed to mind paying these taxes, as the two huge women continued to grapple and grunt body-to-body, their bellies and busts crashing into one-another.



Bella's pink hair flowed wildly around her face as she exerted every ounce of her superhuman strength. Her pink-clad figure pressed against Emma's equally muscular frame, their bulging

biceps and powerful chests locked in a relentless embrace. The surrounding buildings quaked as their battle escalated.

Gritting their teeth and pouring sweat, Bella and Emma pushed the limits of their formidable physiques. It was a test of sheer power and endurance as they grunted and strained, neither willing to yield an inch. The ground beneath them cracked further, and the air seemed charged with the energy of their battle.

For minutes that felt like hours, they remained locked in the bearhug, muscles trembling with effort. Neither was willing to concede defeat. The crowd that had gathered to witness the spectacle watched in stunned amazement as the two mighty women continued their epic clash of strength.



Their battle was a testament to their unwavering determination and the incredible power that resided within their colossal bodies until they finally peeled apart, Emma looking slightly worse for wear – her bulkier body lacking that little extra power she needed this day. It could happen to anyone, but this big hog skipped breakfast, and was quite peckish.

Bella smirked, gathering her guts to forcibly lift her colossal friend off the ground, and after a Herculean effort, a power bomb to shatter the street itself crashed down to the ground, the big burly Emma slamming into the concrete with such force that a massive crater formed around her.

With one final stomp from Bella's perfectly laced sneakers onto the gargantuan heaving chest of the blonde, Emma's beaten frame penetrated the concrete, crashing through the road and into the sewers below.



Peter stood there, wide-eyed and trembling, his heart pounding in his chest. Bella, panting heavily, got to her feet, and dusted herself off. She looked down at Peter, her expression a mix of exhaustion and amusement.

"Phew!" she exclaimed. "Excuse us, that's my friend, Emma. She's great." Bella remarked, as Peter continued to stare at the crater in complete shock. "You can massage her tits while she's down, y'know. She's into that sort of thing. Takes it as a compliment."

"N-No penetration, please." Emma's muffled voice echoed from the hole in the street.

"No penetration." Bella reiterated to Peter.

"I'm... g-good, thanks." Peter stuttered, beginning to question if indeed he had somehow travelled to another universe.

Bella chuckled and extended a hand to Peter. "She'll be fine, she's a big girl. - Come on, let's head to your place. That ex's skull isn't going to smash itself."

Still stunned, Peter took her hand, and they walked away from the chaos they had inadvertently caused, leaving Emma to stir in her freshly dug grave.