

TITANIC HERA

Real name: Cilene

Tarya

Occupation:

historian,
mountaineer,
spelunker and
archaeologist

Affiliation Group:

None

Height: (as Titanic
Hera) 7' 1"

Weight: (as Titanic
Hera) 1870 Pounds



Bio:

Doctor Cilene Tarya was a historian, mountaineer, spelunker and archaeologist obsessed with Greek culture, but more than anything with its mythology. Even though she knew that the pantheon of the Olympian gods was just a legend, she decided to investigate on her own and try to reach the place where the gods supposedly lived in ancient times.

There had been expeditions before, Cilene was convinced that something must have been overlooked. Determined to search for any trace, however small, of the pantheon of the gods, she organized a small team and set out.

The idea was to go through the most inhospitable part of the mountain since it did not make sense to go through the place where other expeditions had already gone without finding traces of anything. At first, although the ascent was difficult, the expedition team led by Cilene managed to climb the great mountain. Suddenly, they came across a large obstacle that prevented their

passage. They knew that continuing was dangerous, but Cilene, in her obsession with searching for the abode of the gods, decided to continue, despite the warnings of her team.

So much so, that one false step was enough and Cilene fell through a cleft in the mountain, before the astonished eyes of her team, who could not reach where she was to help her. The team had later returned with rescue personnel, searches had been carried out as far as she could go, but there was no sign of Cilene. After several days of searching and taking into account the conditions of the place, it was the most appropriate thing to give Cilene for dead. The injuries that she could have suffered in her fall (if it had not killed her), added to the conditions of the place, indicated that Cilene could never have survived... although against all odds, that was not the case.

Cilene was very hurt, but her fall had been cushioned by a strange vegetation, which seemed to belong to a kind of valley that was hidden inside the mountain and to which no one had ever, ever, reached. And although that place saved Cilene from dying in her fall, it too had become her grave since there was no way out of it. Trapped there, Cilene, she knew that she had no salvation, she was going to let herself die until a kind of light that seemed to come from a nearby cave caught her attention.

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Cilene got into that cave as she could, as she got closer, the light seemed to grow in intensity. When she reached the source of that light, she saw that it came from a strange body lying on the ground, it had no shape to anything she had seen before, her curiosity led her to touch the strange object, which had a strange consistency and seemed covered of a slightly viscous substance, which upon smelling it Cilene immediately thought it was honey, without thinking she brought her fingers to her mouth, and upon tasting that substance, she discovered that it was exquisite. Maybe the richest thing she ever tasted, maybe that thing that she shined on was something edible, maybe not, but given her situation it was to die at that moment, or to die later. With much mistrust, she discovered that she could tear off a piece of it with her hands as it was quite soft and she proceeded to eat it.

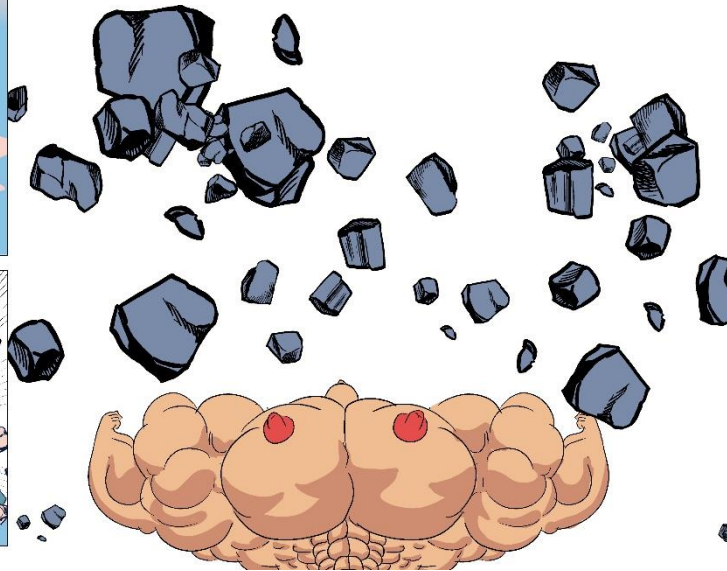
Cilene never experienced such pleasure when eating something, an incredible taste that did not seem like something from this world, thousands of sensations invaded her, to the point of reaching an orgasm. Invaded by despair she hastened to eat it all. When she finished she felt full, suddenly a sensation of oppressive heat ran through her entire body, after that came the pain, pain down to the last fiber of her muscles, the agony lasted a few minutes and she Cilene collapsed.

Not knowing how much had happened, Cilene woke up and to her surprise she woke up in her bed at her house, trying to understand what had happened, but her head was in a whirlwind and she didn't remember how she got there, nor did she know it. what had happened before. She felt strange, but somehow, she felt very good, very strong. She turned on the television and on the

news there was talk of how Mount Olympus had been blown to pieces, although this caught her attention, she was very confused to channel the information, she went to the bathroom and when she saw herself in the mirror she did not believe what she was seeing.



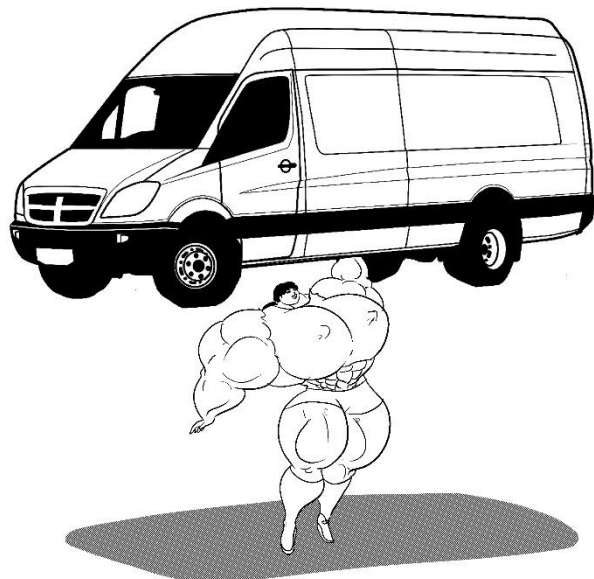
Her body had changed: now she had massive musculature, bigger than any Mr. Olympia, or weightlifter, doing a double bicep flex her muscles tripled its size, her chest was huge, titanic, her abs were cobblestones stacked one on top of another and her massive legs were thick columns of solid steel.



Seeing this, Cilene began to have flashbacks, she saw herself pulverizing the mountain from the inside and how, in a couple of jumps, she had arrived from Greece to her home in the United States. Although she was shocked at first, she quickly wanted to test her new physical power. She went to the gym that she used to go to but it was useless, no matter how much weight she put on it, everything was a feather to her. She quickly got out of there and looked for a vehicle, on the one hand she believed that she was crazy, but everything was showing her that it was possible. She found a van and with one hand lifted the vehicle up like it was nothing. When she was trying to understand what she had gone through, she remembered that strange item that she had eaten before losing consciousness, she went back to her house and began to investigate in her books. That was definitely ambrosia, the mythological food of the gods that gave them immortality. But for some reason she couldn't comprehend, Cilene had an extra effect: a super-muscular surge with strength beyond her comprehension.

Cilene, prey to her "madness", believed that this was a sign, that everything that had happened was the gods of Olympus acting so that she would be their champion on earth. Now Cilene was on the same level as the gods, she was a goddess, a titanic goddess. She thus took the name of Hera, the goddess wife of Zeus and began to call herself Titanic Hera.

Now the self-proclaimed goddess, she did whatever she wanted, nothing could stop her. She built a house in the shape of an Olympic pantheon on top of a building.



This would be her home. Titanic Hera had what she wanted when she wanted it and no one could stop her. So much so that a hero of the city, Night Vigilante tried to face her and only ended up quickly broken in body and spirit.

Night Vigilante would be the first of many that Titanic Hera would slaughter with the power of her mighty muscles, now she was unstoppable



Powers and abilities:

Titanic Hera is an extremely powerful woman, her muscles even in a relaxed state are huge blocks of steel and her vast super strength knows no bounds. If she is compared to Mighty Susan, in a match between the two, Hera would win almost easily. The ambrosia she ate somehow granted

her immortality in her muscles: an extremely healthy and strong body that would never deteriorate, or be injured. As if this were not enough, Titanic Hera has the ability to imbue weight in inert objects, an ability that helps her turn huge objects into colossal weights that serve to train her insane muscles