

A Place to be Without Remorse



“Alright, are you ready?”

Kiran nodded in response to Anna’s question. Along with Sharena, the three of them were standing before the summoning shrine of the Order of Heroes. This wasn’t the first time they’d done this, but summoning a new hero never failed to feel like an impactful event.

“Ooooh, I wonder who it’ll be! This is so exciting~!” Sharena sang, energetic and excited as ever. Kiran grinned, feeling a little bit of the tension rise from his shoulders. Everything would be fine. With that sentiment in mind, he carefully slid five orbs into Breidablik’s chamber, the weapon absorbing the mysterious energy and coming to life with a familiar warm hum. It was primed and ready... All that was left was to fire.

“Let’s go for a blue hero today...” Kiran thought as five colorful orbs rose up from the ground, activated by Breidablik’s aura. With a deep breath, he locked his aim onto the leftmost orb, glowing with a brilliant cerulean light. Just as he was about to pull the trigger, however...

Ah-Chooo!

Kiran found himself unable to hold back the sudden sneeze. As his eyes clenched shut, his finger instinctively tensed on the Breidablik’s trigger, and before he knew it...

BLWRSHHHHH

A shot had been unleashed. Unfortunately, as he opened his eyes, he noticed his shot hadn’t struck his target. Instead, the rainbow ball of light fired by Breidablik had struck the area just below the blue orb. Kiran had never missed a shot like this before, so he honestly wasn’t sure what would happen. At the moment, things seemed normal. The orb of light began to shine brighter, expanding into a blinding flash that blocked out Kiran’s vision just like it usually did. A puff of smoke shot out of the base of the shrine, but when Kiran regained his vision...

“...There’s no hero.” He remarked, stating the obvious, “I guess that’s my fault for missing the shot. Sorry, I know orbs are valuable...”

“Awww, it’s alright!” Anna said, walking over and patting Kiran on the back. “Everyone makes mistakes! Don’t worry about it.”

He smiled, glad to hear she wasn't particularly mad about it. Still, some worry lingered in his mind...

"...Do you think everything is OK? I hope this kind of failed summoning doesn't have adverse effects..."

"I don't think anything like this has happened before, but I'm sure it's fine! Probably nothing to worry about." Anna replied confidently. Kiran nodded, just deciding to accept this as he loaded four orbs into the chamber. Since he had just activated Breidablik, the cost to reactivate it was lower, so he figured going for another shot would be the best move. He was still concerned about the consequences the failed summoning could have had, but he pushed those worries to the side as he aimed yet again, this time at a green orb. He figured Anna was right, this wasn't a big deal...

Unfortunately, Kiran was dead wrong. He had no idea just how significant the consequences of this small misstep had really been...

...
...
...

"Uuuuuughhhh..."

Tana groaned out loudly as she leaned back in her seat, letting out an exaggerated yawn. She was beyond bored. It had been a few months since the war had ended and while Tana was happy that all the fighting was behind her, she also couldn't deny that serving as a part of Erika's army had provided excitement like nothing else. Now that it was over, she had found herself with very little to do. She could ride her pegasus and practice her lancework, but without anything to work towards it all felt hollow. She just wanted *something* to do...

As Tana thought this, she felt something odd wrap itself around her midsection. Tana tensed up, looking down only to see nothing there. Still, there was clearly something clutching her waist, even if she couldn't see it...

"W-What... is this?" Tana stammered out, but the strange force didn't seem intent on offering answers. Instead it jerked backwards, yanking Tana out of her chair and onto her feet violently. Tana tried to struggle and fight back, but it was hard to do that when nothing was physically there. Just as she was about to cry out for help, something remarkable happened.

Before Tana's eyes, a small orb of light appeared. It was beautiful, a shining shimmering sphere of color. She couldn't help but stare at it, mesmerized by the sight. The orb quickly began to grow and stretch, expanding as it shaped itself into a new form. When it was finally done, the strange orb had turned into a tall turquoise gate. The area within the gate was a swirling mess of shapes and colors — staring directly at it was making her head spin, but Tana just couldn't stop looking. It was like nothing she had ever seen before...

The force around her waist jerked again, pulling Tana forwards. She tried to regain her footing, but it was useless. She fell face first into the mysterious vortex, a deep inky darkness filling her vision...

...
...
...

BRRRRRRRR
BRRRRRRRR
BRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

Tana groaned as her consciousness slowly began to return to her. The sheer noise surrounding her was absolutely immense. From every angle, loud horns were blaring out with full volume. Tana was familiar with horns, of course — she had seen them used many times in the castle. These horns, however, were different. They were far louder, more mechanical, and much less coordinated. All that combined to make their droning blares a painful experience that was quickly wearing on Tana's patience. Whoever was making this noise was going to pay...

She opened her eyes, blinking repeatedly as her vision cleared up to reveal the world around her. One thing was readily apparent — Tana wasn't in Frelia. The area around her was bizarre, to say the least. The earth was made up of grey stone, painted yellow lines running along the center of the path. Strange metallic beasts surrounded her — they were around half the height of her pegasus. Tana had no idea what they were. She had never seen anything like them! The beasts had bright glowing eyes on their fronts, staring at her unflinching and unblinking.

As Tana moved her vision upwards, she gasped at the strange sight. There were a number of massive buildings, extending high into the sky like grey monoliths! A single one of these buildings was at least as tall as her castle, if not taller. How were there so many of them? Where was she?

Tana's eyes scanned over the scenery, taking in more details. Two massive bridges covered up a wide river, the water below a beautiful blue. The greenery in this place was minimal — it was primarily a deluge of grey wherever she looked. There were occasional trees, but they were confined to small areas between the grey paths.

Tana took in a shuddering breath as she made her way to her feet. She had no idea what was going on, but one question was more pressing than any of the others on her mind. As she stared down one of the metallic beasts, she couldn't help but ask the burning question...

"What... are you?"

The beast responded with a blaring roar, not answering Tana's question. Normally, Tana would be terrified. She would be cowering in fear from the unfamiliar beast, having no idea how powerful it was. But... Tana wasn't scared. In fact, she felt... remarkably confident. Tana stared down at her body, trying to pinpoint exactly what this feeling was.

Tana felt strong. More than that, she felt absolutely powerful. It felt as though waves of energy were pulsating through her body. The pounding of her heart was as loud as a drum, filling her head with the rhythmic pounding. With every pump of her heart, liquid fire ran through her veins. She was burning hot all over, the feeling absolutely overwhelming her. She's experienced something like this before. Moments in the heat of battle where in a moment of extreme danger, her body kicks into its highest gear. Her body feels like a spring, coiled up and primed to fight at a moment's notice. Still, this is different from those times. In those cases, the sensation lasted just long enough for her to dodge or parry the fatal blow. If Tana recalled correctly, Erika had called this "adrenaline"? She wasn't sure if this was the same thing, but whatever it was, it was filling her with an absurd amount of power. Tana felt like she could do anything right now...

The strange sensation caused Tana to take a step forward. She wasn't going to retreat. She steeled her will, walking forwards and facing the beast head on. It wasn't moving, but the metallic monster was rumbling aggressively as it growled at her. This was really getting on her nerves. She didn't know if this was a good idea, but Tana didn't hesitate as she grit her teeth, pulling her arm back before swinging it at the monster in a full force punch, her fist slamming into the metallic beast.

The effects of Tana's punch were immediately obvious and beyond her, or anyone else's, expectations. As her balled fist impacted the metal surface of the growling white beast's hide, it produced a loud crash, akin to lightning during a thunderstorm, if slightly more quiet. The immense force behind the punch caused the beast to fly backwards,

sending it crashing into the monster behind it. The hellish clanging noises produced by her punch was intense as the beasts collided one after the other, finally coming to rest some twenty meters away from Tana. They were barely recognizable now, crumpled and crushed into a pile of brightly colored metal. Oddly enough, despite the fact that these creatures seemed to be made of metal, there was blood oozing out of the wreckage. Looking down at her fist, Tana couldn't believe what had just happened.

"...How was I able to do something like that?" she thought.

It's not as though the power inside her was waning, either. In fact, Tana could feel herself getting stronger, a feeling that she enjoyed very much. But admittedly, lost in thought like this, she had nearly forgotten about the carnage she had wrought. On first look, it would appear her barehanded strike took out six or seven of the metallic monstrosities.

"Are they just that weak? But I'm sure that was actual metal I hit..."

She approached the wreckage, noting that the noise from the other beasts had subsided, and that they were now clumsily trying to flee, futilely trying to turn around in the tight space amongst all the others. However, it really didn't matter to her at this moment. With ease, Tana peeled away sheets of metal clear off the wreckage, taking a close look at them before carelessly tossing them aside. After throwing aside a couple of metallic sheets her investigation finally uncovered something. Inside the wreckage, although compressed and crushed almost beyond recognition, was a human corpse.

With a gasp, Tana took a step back in shock, stumbling a bit. She hadn't noticed at all, but the formerly smooth ground beneath her is now cracked and crumbling. Now it was clear enough to Tana what was going on. Experimentally, she raised a foot into the air, slamming it down in a stomp. The consequences were disastrous, as if a small concentrated explosive had gone off, unleashing a powerful shockwave and sending pieces of the strange rocky surface flying everywhere. Her foot had sunk into the ground, producing a deep crater, all the result of a simple step.

To Tana, such immense power was simply marvelous, even if she didn't understand how it could have possibly happened. However, she was interrupted by a new annoyingly loud noise coming from behind her. It was another set of metal beasts, colored a sleek blue, with bright orbs of light atop their heads, alternating between red and blue. Combined with the ear-piercing siren, Tana started to feel displeased. Before she could dwell on it any further, though, the beasts' bodies opened up, and out of them came humans, pointing strange metal objects right at her.

“Put your hands up in the air!” one of them screamed at her.

Tana only had one thought in response: “*Why?*”

Before Tana had the time to respond, the strange people screamed again to put her hands up. Tana sighed, shaking her head as she took a casual step forwards. She mockingly lifted her arms as she did, waving her hands around in the air dismissively.

“There, happy?” Tana said smugly, but the response was far from what she had expected. A loud explosion rang out, making Tana flinch in confusion. What was that? It was a loud blast, but she didn’t see any explosions around her. All she saw was wisps of grey smoke rising from the strange grey object held by one of the humans. The wielder of what Tana could only assume was supposed to be a weapon seemed absolutely terrified, but Tana didn’t really understand why... it didn’t seem like anything had happened? Tana looked around briefly before noticing something off. At her feet, a small grey object sat crushed and bent. Interestingly, there was a small hole in her boot. Was this some kind of modified bow and arrow? Tana wasn’t sure, but she was intrigued.

Tana walked closer to the group of men, only eliciting more of the explosions. Now that she looked closer, she could see the small metal projectiles fire out of the objects. It was swift enough that Tana could have never noticed it without her enhanced reflexes, but she could see them soaring at her. She carefully weaved between the small projectiles, not having any issues dodging them. Granted, she knew it wouldn’t matter if they did hit her. These weapons were loud, but they didn’t seem particularly dangerous.

By now Tana had grown weary of the slow approach, opting to speed things up a bit. Her legs bent slightly before she rocketed off, dashing forward at a speed well beyond anything humanly possible. Her couple steps forward were insanely powerful, creating powerful shockwaves with every motion. Tana didn’t care of course. She was focused on one thing, and that was the people before her.

Tana’s hand grabbed onto the front of the strange metal object. It crumpled against her grasp with trivial ease, as with every other object in this world. It felt as though she was grabbing onto a hollow model made out of paper, with the object providing no resistance whatsoever.

“*How can something so small and weak make such a loud noise...?*” She wondered, the strange metal object intriguing her greatly. Tana passed it from hand to hand, looking at it from various angles, but the object was already breaking apart. With a sigh, Tana

tossed it to the side, having grown bored with the strange weapon. Instead, she turned her attention to the quivering man on the floor before her. It seemed like when Tana had snatched the weapon from him, he had fallen onto his back and was stuck there, pitifully weak.

“So... You were trying to attack me, weren't you? You know I can't just forgive an assault on royalty, don't you?” Tana asked rhetorically, a smug smirk crossing her face, “Attacking me was the worst mistake you've ever made. But don't worry! I'll make sure it's the last mistake you'll ever make as well~!”

Tana reeled her leg back before swinging it down towards the man. To call it destructive was an intense understatement. Tana's boot smashed through his body like it wasn't even there, the flesh and bones crumbling into dust the moment she touched them. Her kick continued, raising the limp man into the air before finally reaching its apex. Tana's leg stopped but the momentum of her kick absolutely didn't, with the man dislodging from her boot and soaring through the air. Ultimately, he landed in a heap a few meters away from Tana. Her kick had been a simple effortless action for her, but it seems to have utterly destroyed this man. His body was oozing blood, guts spilling out of the massive gash in his stomach. The man tried to push himself to his feet, somehow hanging onto life despite the devastating injuries. Tana could leave him be. At this point, he'd bleed out within less than a minute. Unfortunately for him, she had no intent of doing that. Her sadistic grin grew even wider as Tana leapt into the air, slamming down onto his body with a massive crash. Blood spurted everywhere, coating the man's comrades and the strange metal vehicles in a thick coat of red, organs dispersed evenly in the carnage. Tana couldn't help but chuckle in amusement at the effortless destruction, turning her attention to the other two people who had approached her.

The two women seemed absolutely terrified. The black haired one had fallen to her knees, tears dripping from her eyes as she covered her mouth with both her hands. Interestingly, the blonde woman standing beside her still had the strength to hold her weapon, pointing it at her. It was futile, but Tana couldn't help but admire the mixture of bravery and stupidity. Still, it wouldn't save her from suffering the same fate as her male comrade.

Tana dashed over to the blonde woman, grabbing onto her arm in the blink of an eye. Her intent had been to twist and break it, but before she could do that she had unintentionally torn the arm from its socket, eliciting brutal screams from the blonde and her partner as blood shot out, staining the ground. Tana giggled, finding this incredibly amusing. She hadn't even intended to do that, but she was very glad she had.

“Hmmmmmmmh... I could kill you now, but you *were* pretty brave just now...” Tana mockingly mused, clearly toying with the poor woman, “Perhaps I should reward you! A few extra minutes of life!”

The sadistic smile on Tana’s face grew wider as she tore the other arm of the woman off her body. Shortly afterwards her feet slammed down onto her fragile legs, obliterating them in an instant. She stepped back, looking at the remains of her victim. Her legs looked like deflated balloons filled with a finely ground dust that used to be bones. The sight was absolutely pathetic, but Tana had achieved her goal. The blonde woman was still alive, albeit screaming in pain, but she couldn’t move an inch. This would be perfect for ensuring she survived to see the brutal slaughter of her partner while being utterly helpless to interfere.

“Well, she’ll die of blood loss soon enough. Nooow, onto you...” Tana said, a light chuckle in her voice as she turned to face the black-haired woman on the ground. She kneeled down to her level, wondering just how much effort it would take to kill her.

“*Perhaps if I...*” Tana thought to herself as she positioned her index finger behind her thumb, pressing the two digits together as she moved her hand towards the trembling woman’s chest. It only took an instant for Tana to release, unleashing an unbelievably powerful...

Flick!

The simple motion unleashed an unbelievable force upon the poor woman. Her body was sent rocketing back as the shockwave exploded outwards, every bit of it breaking instantaneously. She soared through the air, her limp body splaying its limbs all the while like a ragdoll until she smashed into the nearby river. The formerly clear blue water was quickly stained a deep crimson as the unfortunate woman’s corpse settled on the surface, floating lifelessly.

“...Heh... Hehehe... Hahahahaha!” Tana laughed, starting off with restrained chuckles before breaking into unrestrained laughter. This was so much fun! Everyone around her was so weak and pathetic, yet they still thought they stood a chance against her? That was utterly hilarious to her as she continued to laugh. The ease at which she had dispatched the pitiful humans was just too fun to resist. That being said, despite how hilarious this all was to Tana, she did still have work to do. The three mechanical monsters stood silently before her, ripe for the metaphorical picking.

Tana found the total lack of life in these monsters quite interesting. They had been so loud before, but now they were still as could be. Perhaps in order to act, a human had to be inside? Tana found this very interesting. Of course, she wouldn't let this distract her. Instead, she walked over to the beasts, ready to destroy them.

Tana placed one of her hands on the back of the car, grabbing onto the side with her other hand. The metal bent with ease, crumpling like a sheet of paper. Quickly, she pressed her hands together as she smashed the metal together, compressing the car in an instant like an accordion. Half of the car had been reduced into a flat sheet, but she wasn't done, opting to do the same to the other half of the vehicle. Now Tana was left with a long sheet of steel and broken glass. Tana smirked as she grabbed onto the top and bottom of the wreckage, crushing it further. Before long, she had reduced the formerly large vehicle into nothing but a small orb.

Tana grinned as she reeled back her arm, throwing it at one of the other cars. The orb tore through the vehicle like it wasn't even there. She instinctively raised an arm to shield her face as a gigantic plume of flame erupted from the wreck, searing its way into the sky. Oddly enough, it wasn't painful at all...?

As she realized this, Tana walked towards the burning wreck, cautiously touching it. Aside from slightly singeing her sleeve, the blaze had no effect. She could tell it was hot, but it didn't hurt in the slightest. With a shrug, she lifted up the car, chucking it over the ledge and allowing it to fall into the river below with a giant splash.

Tana walked over to the third and final beast. At this point, she was getting a little bored of this. Now that she knew these beasts weren't sentient, destroying them was less satisfying. Still, Tana was never one to leave a job unfinished, so she grabbed onto the last police car, lifting it up into the air before slamming it into the ground. The metallic monster was reduced into a pancake instantly, finally finishing off the squadron of annoying humans.

"Alright, that's that," Tana says to no one in particular. With the annoying humans gone, finally she could consider her situation a bit. Unsurprisingly, her arms were stained with blood, and so were her boots. Speaking of her boots though — Tana felt that if she was so powerful to break the ground below her feet, then clearly she wouldn't even need them. And besides, surely it would feel great to carve craters into the ground with her bare feet.

Hastily, she pulled off her boots, lowering her bare soles onto the grey rocky surface, feeling it compress instantly. She took another tentative step, and although she thought she hadn't exerted much force at all, the road still cracked and split beneath her foot.

Likewise, simply curling her toes dug through the artificial ground, ripping through it and breaking the once solid matter into fine grains of sand as she wiggled her digits.

Her fun was interrupted by another annoying noise — a deep, buzzing sound coming from overhead. Tana craned her neck up, spotting a strange flying creature hovering in the air above her, seemingly using the motion of what looked like whirling metal blades spinning at high speeds to stay aloft. As she took a closer look, she could see a person leaning out of the side of the creature, pointing a strange object right at her.

“Oh, no you don’t!” Tana thought, reaching for her boots. She threw them with all her might, the results being appropriately catastrophic, although they still caught her off-guard. Her leather footwear ripped straight through the metal plates, continuing onward with a negligible loss in speed and disappearing beyond the horizon, never to be seen again.

The flying contraption, meanwhile, appeared to be in dire straits, spinning uncontrollably. Then, after a few agonising moments, it plummeted to the ground as if it had forgotten how to fly. It crashed down some 100 meters away from Tana, although it still appeared mostly intact, fortunately for the curious princess. The street crumbled beneath her feet as she approached the wreck. She could see a battered and bloodied woman on the ground next to the crashed object. Letters were painted onto the metallic body, although some of it was too mangled to read. On the legible part, she could read the word “News”. She wanted to ask the wounded woman, but before Tana could open her mouth the injured woman began barraging her with questions.

“Who are you? What have you done? How is it possible you’ve done this?”

Tana was completely overwhelmed, but more importantly, very annoyed. She seized the annoying woman by the neck, easily holding her aloft with one hand, and amusing herself by watching her desperate struggles.

“I am Tana, princess of Frelia. How dare you not know who I am?” she spat, clenching her hand and breaking the woman’s neck. She tossed the lifeless body aside, continuing her examination of the wreck. The weird object she had been bothered by earlier was still pointed at her, and she leaned in for a closer look. The glass on the front broke as she pressed her finger against it, and the rest of it fared no better as she *tried* to hold it in her hands, her fingers digging into the odd material, and deforming it into a misshapen clump. Unbeknownst to her, the camera had been broadcasting images of the carnage Tana had wrought to millions of people, although if she knew, she would assuredly be very pleased.

Casually, Tana kicked the man that had been holding the object in his torso, her foot snapping his ribs in half on impact. The immense force behind the kick sent him flying and doubtlessly would end up killing him. She made her way inside, still confused about what this contraption was meant for. Whatever it was, it was certainly fragile, bending and creaking under her feet. On the ground, she spotted a pool of blood, and her eyes were drawn to a seemingly unconscious person in the front. To be completely fair, she could easily leave them alone. They hadn't wronged her in any way, yet she felt the urge to snuff out their life anyway. With sadistic glee, she pressed down on his head with the absolute minimum of force her foot could exert, feeling the crunch of his skull as it cracked. In a fraction of a second, it exploded in a shower of red, covering the interior, as well as Tana's foot, in gore. The Frelian princess couldn't help but grin.

As Tana strolled out of the bloody helicopter, she heard more shrill sounds approaching her. She couldn't help but sigh as she turned to see more of the blue and white vehicles racing towards her. It seemed like this time they'd brought more people than before. At a glance, Tana estimated around fifteen of the beasts.

"Will you ever give up? I thought I already taught you this lesson..."

The humans responded to Tana's words by leaning out of holes in the sides of their beasts, pointing more of those strange projectile weapons. They all fired at once in a series of loud bangs, but something felt different.

Tana shuddered as a feeling overtook her. There had been a strange warmth in her body ever since she had arrived, but it suddenly intensified as the humans fired at her. The electric power was streaming through her like never before, honing not only her power but her reflexes as well. Tana shut her eyes, taking it in for a brief moment before opening them back up to deal with the assault.

In her momentary distraction, the shots were already nearly at her. Within a tenth of a second, they'd strike her body. Despite that, it felt as though time had slowed, the metal projectiles crawling through the air slowly. Tana lifted up her hand as the bullets drew closer, instinctively moving to block each and every shot. It was trivially easy to stop all the metal shells — they hadn't even left a mark on her palm.

Tana felt the world shift as time seemed to return to normal now that the "threat" was gone. Honestly, Tana wouldn't call these humans even remotely threatening, but she didn't care to argue with her mind. Instead she turned her attention to the panicking humans, a sadistic smile creeping onto her face.

"Nice try, but it's my turn now~"

Flick

One by one, Tana used her fingers to launch the projectiles she had caught back at the humans. Every shot she launched let out a powerful shockwave as the metal bent to the force of her flick, forming into a flattened cone like shape. Of course, her aim was infallible — every last bullet struck its mark, that being the skull of a different officer every time. The projectiles had been launched at a much faster speed than those weapons had. Tana had no doubt every last one would deal a fatal blow.

Before long every last officer who had fired upon her was dead. The only people to remain alive were those who had the sense not to attack her, but that wouldn't save them. As far as Tana was concerned, they were guilty by association. Tana saw them trying to leave the vehicles, so she decided to put a stop to that. She grabbed onto a nearby tree in between the two roads, tearing it out of the ground like it was nothing. Even without gripping the wooden monolith particularly hard, it was still splintering and cracking under her fingers. Thankfully, she only planned to use it for a single swing.

“Yaaah!” Tana shouted cutely as she swung the tree like a greataxe, although only using about as much effort as a dagger. It slammed into the three cars closest to her, launching the vehicles back into the others. The metallic monsters collided with a cacophony of crashes, compressing each other into one big pile of metal and a couple of squirming humans.

“And now that they’re all in one place, I can do... this~!”

Tana bent her legs and leapt into the air, soaring high up into the sky and leaving a crater in the earth behind her. She was surprised to see herself soaring up into a cloud, her jump going higher than she ever could have expected. She had never thought she could reach heights like this without a pegasus, but this only made her plan more effective as gravity took hold and Tana fell to the ground.

CRASHHHHH

The shockwave of Tana's landing was like a bomb. Everything around her was absolutely decimated as the force indiscriminately tore anything and everything asunder. A cloud of dust rose, but as it slowly cleared the results of Tana's leap became painfully clear. The cars had been reduced to nothing but scattered strips of metal, with the humans utterly unrecognizable save for the thin layer of blood on the street and

occasional scraps of flesh and bone. All the while Tana stood in the center of the chaotic massacre, an innocent smile on her face as she giggled.

“That was fun! Maybe I should jump on some more of those things...”

Tana turned her attention over to a nearby bridge, one with tons of vehicles. They ‘d serve as the perfect stomping ground for her fun! With that thought, Tana bent her legs again and leapt into the air.

With a single powerful leap, Tana rashed down onto the bridge, aligning herself to land atop a vehicle. The metal rapidly crumpled beneath her bare feet, almost certainly killing any occupants. The bridge was only slightly cracked from her landing due to the vehicle having softened the impact. Instead of taking a closer look, Tana opted to redirect her momentum forward, leaping off the wreck towards another mechanical beast.

There were several vehicles moving about. Some of them fled, some went towards her, but none could possibly match her speed as she soared through the air, soon planting her foot on another shiny metallic surface with immense force. The roof of the vehicle groaned and bent under the pressure of Tana’s foot. It only took a fraction of a second before she had pancaked the entire object, silencing the screams of its occupants with a sickening crunch as they burst into a cloud of gore. The force her jumps exerted on impact did not leave the bridge unscathed, either. Cracks spread through the ground, and the cables looked as though they were about to snap, futilely trying to stabilise the construct.

Tana knew that despite her speed, the people could still see her. The loud irritating honking directed at her made that very clear. Annoyed, she leapt sideways, using the oncoming vehicles to continue her game of demolishing everything beneath her feet. Every crash of her feet against the vehicles, sent crumbling chunks of the bridge down into the river below with a splash. Not all of Tana’s targets were in the small, sleek metal boxes, with some of the wrecks she left behind having been covered in some kind of canvas. She was so engrossed in her fun that in no time, she had reached the end of the bridge.

Tana made a final landing, swiveling around on her toes to face the bridge once more. Now that she was able to take a close look, she could see that the entire structure had been badly damaged. The rope-like things were frayed, the ground had deep cracks running throughout, and there were countless wrecks all over.

“Hmmm... Crushing those cars was a lot of fun, and the bridge already looks like it’s about to crumble. Perhaps I should ensure the people living here can’t escape? It’ll be more fun if there are more people to play with...”

With that in mind, Tana bent down, digging her fingers into the earth, pushing through it as if it were soft clay. Without a hint of effort, she tore off the entire end of the bridge, producing a cacophony of metallic groans as it desperately tried to stay intact. She pushed it forward just a bit, finally sealing the fate of the bridge as it collapsed into the river below, burying a few unfortunate boats under the rubble. Now Tana turned her attention to the other bridge, determined to ensure there were no escape routes for her victims.

She bent her legs and leapt into the air, soaring over scores of buildings on her trajectory to the other bridge. She couldn’t help but feel annoyed by how drab they all looked, making a mental note to do something about that later. The bridge in question was much wider than the one she had just destroyed. Landing in the central lane of the bridge, Tana noted that there were parts of flat ground above her too, which would make crushing the bridge more of a challenge than the one before. She considered her options, ignoring the countless honking horns and cars crashing into each other. A large metal vehicle rushed by her at a high speed, producing a loud noise as it passed below one of the elevated lanes.

Though she wasn’t sure what exactly that had been, Tana certainly felt intrigued. She hadn’t noticed before, but below that chunk of road there were some unusual metallic strips. *“Perhaps I ought to chase it?”* Tana thought. *“...No, I can easily find it later following these tracks. For now, I should focus on trapping these people.”*

Tana began to move forward onto the bridge, shoving cars out of the way. She picked some of them up, her lightest touches denting the metal. With the incredible ease she had picked them up, she couldn’t resist launching some of them off the bridge, letting them burst into pieces as they impacted the water. Some of the people inside weren’t as lucky, with Tana grabbing the vehicle forcefully and mangling the metal in her hands. The screams of those inside fell silent immediately as a shower of gore erupted from inside the wreckage. Offhandedly, Tana would toss the metallic ball behind her back as she continued forward.

Soon enough, her eyes fell upon a towering blue metallic gate made up of crisscrossing metal beams. It reached high into the sky, almost as high as some of the buildings she had seen, arching over the bridge. Tana’s eyes lit up — she now knew how to approach the task of demolishing the people’s escape route.

Tana leapt over to the side of the bridge with ease. She took a peek down, noticing some people staring back at her in shock, but she ignored them. Tana knew that every moment she were to spend dispatching them would mean more toys escaping her grasp. With a slight grunt of exertion, Tana grabbed onto the bottom of one end of the blue gate, lifting it with all her might.

Despite its massive size, the gate came loose from the concrete bridge with far less trouble than Tana had expected. Loud metallic screeches rang out as she did, the rest of the bridge suffering with its centerpiece abruptly having been torn out. The metal poles around the gate were carried up with the gate, despite Tana not having intended them to. The chunk of bridge she was now holding was certainly the heaviest thing she had contended with in this world, but it was obviously still no match for her. To the princess, it felt as if she was lifting a wooden club, although it was quite a bit more unwieldy. It did not matter to her, however — all she would have to do was to turn, lift it up, and then...

SLAMRAAAAASH

The destruction was instant and devastating beyond belief. The bridge utterly failed to handle the force of impact as it broke into countless chunks, fissures and cracks spreading out far beyond the force of impact. Countless cars and people who had already been mauled by the shockwave were sent flying into the air from the force of Tana's slam. She wanted to continue watching them, but the bridge was falling apart so rapidly that her current foothold was starting to lose its structural integrity. For a normal person, that would be a death sentence, but with Tana's reflexes and strength it was trivial for her to leap off the falling chunk in a fraction of a second, soaring onto a safe section of the remains of the bridge. Although she had only struck a small area, the damage she had inflicted to the bridge was causing the entire structure to fall apart. She had planned to only make a small hole, but with a shrug, she accepted the fact there was barely anything left of it was a good thing.

As far as Tana knew, there was now no escape from the island she was on. She turned her attention to the tracks she had noticed before, extending off into the city. *"Well, let's see what kind of toys I can find,"* she thought as she stepped onto the metal strips, following wherever they would lead.

She enjoyed the metal tracks bending, deforming, nearly melting beneath the force her bare feet exerted. Tana sped up, jogging at a leisurely pace, which meant she was now running faster than the vehicles she had encountered thus far. Following the tracks lead

her below ground, into what is clearly not a natural cave, with how its walls are covered in wires and the same grey material she had seen everywhere.

Suddenly, there was a flash of light in the distance, and it seemed to be drawing closer. Curious, Tana slowed down, making sure to prevent it from getting obliterated instantly when it would inevitably crash into her. As she ground to a halt, the metal tracks melted from the friction of her feet, rendering them totally useless. Tana could now see that the light was coming from yet another metallic monstrosity barreling towards her. It was evident it had spotted her, as it produced a terrible creaking noise as it desperately tried to slow down. "*Let me help you with that,*" she thought, smugly pushing her arms towards the vehicle as it was about to hit her.

SCREEEAK

Tana wasn't pushed back even a single centimeter, while the front of the train was a complete and utter mess, compressed beyond repair. Tana tore the mangled vehicle open as if it were an envelope, stepping inside. There *had been* a person in the front cabin, but now there was nothing more than a crumpled heap of bloodied remains. Tana's feet easily broke through the metal floor, deforming the vehicle even more and producing a new set of cacophonous metal groans. She spread her arms wide, tearing the train apart as she confidently walked towards its back. People, many of them severely wounded, tried to flee from her, and she chose to let them. Those that could not escape earned a swift death if nothing else, as Tana gleefully punched and kicked holes through them.

The vehicle seemed to be made up of multiple parts, all of them alike. Within minutes, though, Tana reached the end of the train, packed with all the people that had tried to flee from her, now trapped with nowhere to go. With a smug grin, she kicked a door loose, mocking them.

Taking the opportunity, Tana spoke up. "Alright! I demand to know where I am! What manner of vehicle is this?" There was no response. Angrily, she grabbed a man standing near her, crushing his skull in her grip without effort. Now, with her face splattered by blood, she added: "Perhaps if you tell me. I might just decide to let you live~"



“N-New York, United S-States of America,” a woman stammered out, looking as if she was about to faint. “This is...a s-subway train.” Unfortunately for her, while those words satisfied Tana’s demands, they meant nothing to her, nor was the princess intending to honor her words. She mercilessly slaughtered every single person remaining, using their bodies as a bludgeon as they splattered against one another. She tore off their limbs, their heads, painting the inside of the vehicle a deep red. Some of them were pressed into her breast, and Tana found the experience pleasurable enough to make a mental note of it. After she was done, she tore a hole through the train car, the metal feeling as easy to rip as a sheet of paper, and left the wreckage behind. Soon thereafter,

Tana took the handfuls of metal she had grabbed and tore them away from the building, with nothing but their tops now still attached to it. Holding what is essentially a corner of the building, separated from the two walls it had been part of, she walked backwards, with metal continuing to be torn away. The building slowly unraveled, with the strip of metal in Tana's hands ending up at seven meters long before she got tired of taking things slowly. She grabbed it harder, planting her feet into the asphalt as it cracked from the force, and *yanked* it back.

Instead of simply tearing off the corner further, the building itself wound up being pulled towards Tana. For a brief moment, the building leaned precariously, casting a shadow over her, but Tana saw no reason to back off, even as gravity started to take hold of the structure. She simply closed her eyes and moaned ever so slightly as she listened to the cacophony of metal crashing, people screaming, things breaking, all the while she stood in the middle of it all, completely unharmed. The feeling was simply exhilarating, of the entire world crumbling to her whims. Her body shook with pleasure, more wetness pooling in her thighs. Moments later, she opened her eyes to survey the carnage she had wrought.

To no surprise at all, not a single inhabitant survived. Tana is surrounded by a mountain of scrap, flattened against the ground like a pancake. She was totally unharmed, even though the entire construct had come down on top of her — her body had unconsciously torn through metal, brick, and everything else. Blood was seeping out of the wreckage everywhere she looked, making it abundantly clear there had been a lot of humans inside. There were various other things she couldn't recognise, but the vast majority was smashed and mangled beyond recognition.

Tana's smile widened. *"Well, this sure was nice... But perhaps I ought to see what these buildings look like on the inside?"* she thought. Turning her attention to a large structure nearby, she can spot a sign with a lot of weird words, including "mall," a concept she is unfamiliar with. Having caught her interest, Tana makes her way to it, carefully holding back her strength so as to not destroy the building immediately.

Tana came up to the entrance of the large building, face to face with a strange circular glass fixture. Seemingly the intent was to push one of the four glass panels forwards, rotating the fixture and allowing entry, but Tana didn't really care for that. She was much more content to simply walk through the glass, shattering it with a loud crash as the shiny shards fell to the ground behind her. The people inside of the building seemed utterly terrified of Tana — she shot them what was supposed to be a comforting smile, but it didn't seem to do much.

“Eh, I won’t hurt them as long as they don’t get in my way” Tana thought with a shrug. A security guard dressed in blue screamed at her to stop, but Tana simply struck him with a backhanded slap that sent the man flying into a nearby wall. She didn’t bother looking at the wreckage — she knew for sure that man was dead. With that brief distraction dealt with, Tana continued to stroll forwards. The tiled floor shattered and cracked beneath her feet, forming small footprints in the earth with every step she took and coating her bloodstained feet in a thick layer of dirt.

Pretty soon Tana came across something interesting. It seemed to be a storefront like all the others, but through the glass windows she could see strange moving paintings. They were incredibly realistic, and Tana was deeply intrigued. She walked through the glass door, keen on investigating what these things are.

Even from up close, Tana was still baffled by the contraptions. They looked almost like windows, but when she looked behind the strange panel she didn’t see anything like the green field displayed on the screen. It seemed almost like a portal to a distant place. She reached out her hand, gently touching the glass to see if perhaps she could go through it. Instead, the picture immediately disappeared, replaced with pitch blackness as cracks ran across the device.

“Awwwh, I broke it...” Tana muttered to herself, “Hey, you! Come over here!”

“M-M-M-Me?” The shopkeeper cowering behind the corner stammered out, clearly scared out of his mind..

“Is there anyone else here? I don’t appreciate you wasting my time...” Tana replied, a smug smile on her face. The man quickly scurried out towards her, kneeling down on his hands and knees and bowing before her.

“Y-Yes! I’ll d-d-do whatever you want!”

“You can start by explaining what this is supposed to be.”

“T-That? W-W-Well, it’s a 55 inch 4k OLED TV... I-It’s not the most advanced model we have in the store! I-If it’s not good enough, w-we can present you with a better one!”

Tana rolled her eyes, the man’s explanation providing her no answers. The words he said were utterly meaningless to her.

“Like I said before... you really shouldn’t waste my time!”

The man raised his head, his teary eyes filled with confusion. He opened his mouth to speak, but it was too late. Tana's bare foot slammed into the man's chest, his ribs shattering as her bare foot sunk into his flesh. Blood spurted everywhere as her foot finished its arc, launching him into a shelf with a crash. Of course, Tana didn't dwell on this for long. She'd much rather explore the other things in this store!

Tana waltzed from shelf to shelf without a care in the world. One shelf held a variety of strange clamshelled machines, with screens on the top and buttons with letters on the bottom. Of course, it broke from Tana's attempts to press the buttons, leading her to discard it without a second thought. There were other even smaller devices, but she was honestly growing tired of these fragile objects. She casually grabbed onto the side of the shelf, ripping it out of the ground and knocking everything down to the floor.

"Well, this store seems worthless." Tana said to herself as she destroyed another display of technological gadgets, not even bothering to pay attention to what they are at this point. "Everything here is just too fragile to be useful! Really, it's just pathetic..."

With that being said, Tana walked away from the store, having thoroughly trashed every bit of their hardware. She'd caused thousands of dollars in damage, but she didn't know about that and even if she did, she wouldn't care. Tana was much more intent on wandering over to a different store that featured something she was more familiar with — clothing.

Tana strolled through the mall casually, ignoring the sounds of the earth cracking and the crowds of people running for the exits. She was focused on her target: the colorful store in front of her. The dresses sitting in the store's window made it clear what this store was, and Tana was excited to give it a look. The garish gartments on display weren't much to Tana's taste, but perhaps there were more interesting things inside the store? With that thought, Tana casually strode through the large window without a second thought, glass shattering all around her harmlessly.

The dresses appeared to have been placed on false human models for display purposes. The wooden fauximilies were impressive in their detail, but...

"How am I supposed to get the dresses off?" Tana thought to herself with a frown, *"Maybe if I..."*

Tana reached out and gripped onto the fabric of the dress. With as little force as she possibly could, she gently pulled at the cloth...

Rrrrrrip!

Of course, Tana's overwhelming strength couldn't be quelled. The dress tore like it was made of tissue paper, ripping in half without any resistance. She couldn't help but sigh as she tossed the torn garment to the side, losing interest in the ruined clothing. If this was the best humanity had to offer, then Tana was going to be very disappointed.

"U-Um... y-you... y-y-you... t-the d-display u-u-u-unit" a soft trembling voice said from behind the counter. Tana shot the counter a glance, eliciting a loud shriek as the woman behind the counter scuttled out of her hiding place like an insect before quickly prostrating herself on the ground.

"Anything! Anything you like! It's all yours, j-j-just please don't k-k-k-kill me!"

Tana couldn't help but smirk. It had taken a while, but finally this world was treating her with the reverence she deserved.

"Well, in that case... why don't you show me the outfit most befitting of a royal like me? Go on, I'm curious what you people have to offer~" Tana said, voice dripping with smugness. The woman raised her head ever so slightly, a confused expression on her face.

"B-b-befitting of a r-r-royal? S-S-So... T-t-the most expensive...?"

"I thought I was perfectly clear the first time I said it." Tana sighed, shaking her head in annoyance, "Come now, get on with it. Unless you'd rather I..."

Before Tana could finish her statement the cashier let out another squeak as she scrambled to her feet, desperately dashing into the back room. As a princess, Tana couldn't help but chuckle at this. It always amused her to see the way servants acted towards her, but now she was being treated more like a vengeful goddess than a mere princess. It was quite a nice change of pace to be sure.

A wide smile spread over Tana's face as she followed the woman, casually reaching her arms out to grab onto clothing displays as she did. She didn't have any interest in these pathetic garments of course, but she enjoyed tearing them into fabric shreds nonetheless. The cashier had been right about one thing — This store and everything within it belonged to Tana now.

"No, that's not quite accurate. It's not this store — everything in this world belongs to me, doesn't it? I wouldn't be this powerful if that wasn't the case~" She thought to

herself with a mirthful chuckle. The thought of her new power filled Tana with unending joy as she followed the terrified cashier.

Eventually, the woman reached her destination. A blue dress trimmed with gold, coated in sparkling jewels from every angle. It was a little gaudy, but Tana was still sort of impressed. It certainly wasn't like anything she'd seen back home. Still, she couldn't help but be somewhat disappointed. It wasn't quite as impressive as Tana was hoping. She'd wanted to be blown away, but this was merely acceptable...

"What's so special about this?" Tana asked with a scoff, her face not showing even a hint of anything but apathy. The cashier was trembling, but she still attempted to answer.

"I-I-It's from a r-r-really prestigious d-designer brand, a-and it's made of a really rare i-imported fabric t-that's said to be t-t-the softest in the world..."

"Oh? I'll have to test that~" Tana said as she stepped towards the dress. The cashier shrieked and ran out of her way, diving behind a shelf in fear. Tana reached out her hand, grasping onto the fabric. It was incredibly soft, but it broke apart in Tana's hands like it was made of thin air.

"Does it really mean much if it's soft when it's this fragile? You people are seriously foolish..." Tana scoffed as she ripped the dress off of the mannequin, ripping it to shreds in an instant, "Was that really the best thing you had to offer?"

"I-I-I'm sorry... P-P-Please d-d-don't..." The poor cashier sobbed as Tana walked towards her, a frown on her face.

"This world just keeps on disappointing me... How about I show you what real quality clothing looks like?"

Tana reached under her skirt, pulling off her dripping underwear. At this point her arousal had soaked through the fabric, but that would only make what she had in mind even better. In an instant, Tana pinned both of the woman's arms to the ground, breaking them in the process and knocking her onto her back. The poor cashier screamed out in pain, but Tana ignored the noise as she shattered her legs in an instant, leaving all four of her limbs utterly useless. Now that she was utterly helpless to resist, Tana slowly and carefully stretched her underwear as far as it could go, placing it onto the woman's head such that it covered her nose and mouth. It took all of her concentration, but Tana managed to do it without crushing the woman's head.

The poor cashier writhed in agony and humiliation, her every inhale filled with musk and arousal. Tana meanwhile just laughed as she stood up, looking down at the woman.

“You did try, so I won’t outright kill you. That’s merciful of me, isn’t it?” Tana said rhetorically as she turned around. Of course, she was well aware the poor woman was doomed. Her injuries would doubtless cause her to bleed out, if she didn’t end up suffocating on Tana’s underwear before that. Still, that wasn’t Tana’s problem, was it?

Having had enough of ransacking stores, Tana decided to stop holding her power in check, each of her casual steps now causing the building to crumble and break around her. By the time she busted through a wall to exit the building, it had taken so much damage that it collapsed on itself, burying all who could not escape under tons upon tons of rubble.

The warm feeling in her crotch persisted, and now that she’d removed her underwear, Tana blushed a bit before flashing a devious grin. It wouldn’t suffice to just attend to those urges by herself, no, she would use the people and their city to accomplish release. Tana confidently made her way towards someplace where she could find a crowd to satisfy her, tossing away, stepping on, and consequently annihilating countless vehicles as she crossed the barren grey surface.

Oncoming traffic attempted to avoid Tana to the best of their abilities, but on the busy streets, it just wasn’t possible, with innumerable cars meeting the soles of Tana’s dainty feet as she pancaked them into the ground with the occupants still inside. Not long after, she found a place she felt was sufficiently crowded, a huge plaza with countless bright flashing screens, like the ones she had seen in that shop.

Eager to get started, Tana grabbed a man that had the misfortune of being too close to her, pressing his head against her crotch. While she managed to not obliterate him instantly in her vice grip, he nevertheless burst in a shower of red within a few moments. Unbothered, Tana moved on to her next toy.

Unfortunately, none of the people were able to provide much stimulation, whether she sat on them, pressed them into her breasts, or otherwise tried to force them into her privates. They simply burst too easily, and as she got increasingly turned on, her self-control worsened, shortening her toys’ lifespan further. Evidently, she would need something sturdier. *“Perhaps I could use all this scrap metal they call cars?”* she thought.

The pancaked vehicles, other objects on the street, and even a couple of unlucky bystanders were swiftly piled up, then, Tana compressed them into a hyperdense alloy, which she assumed would be the only thing that could possibly satisfy her needs. Having crushed it into a small slab, the otherworldly princess was finally ready to have some fun. The earth trembled and cracked as she pleased herself at a fierce tempo. Had there still been any people around, they would likely only see her as a blur. Tana's moans of utter ecstasy were so loud glass on buildings even several blocks away shattered into a fine dust.

The sensations were completely overwhelming. It wasn't just the physical stimulation Tana was enjoying, but the sheer overwhelming power at her disposal. With one final deafening moan, she climaxed, expelling white fluids into the ground below with incredible force, which caused them to blast not only through the ground, but the subway tunnels underneath as well. Tana couldn't have known that of course, but she was still basking in the afterglow of her playtime. Buildings around her had collapsed, her funtime having reduced an once lively part of the city into a wasteland of rubble.

Within less than a minute, Tana arrived at another tall, imposing building. There was a crowd assembled around its base, and upon her arrival, a cacophony of screams began as some tried to run away, while others still pointed those weird devices from earlier at her. Not wanting to deal with them, she violently shoved them aside, no doubt killing the majority. She took another look at the towering structure. It would do well for her to demonstrate her powers once again, and she already had a plan.

She took a step back, then propelled herself at the wall with incredible speed, but instead of crashing through the wall, she planted her foot against it, then the next step landed higher up on the wall. Defying physics, she ran up the side of the building, shattering bricks and glass beneath her steps, and by the time she had reached the top, which only took her a fraction of a second, the entire tower had already got several deep cracks running through it.

Tana had already thought of an idea how to finish it off, too. She jumped in the air with as much power as she felt was going to leave the building still intact, then from the peak of her jump, she extended her leg as she crashed down atop her target. The results were catastrophic - she burst through the countless floors as if they were made of tissue paper, annihilating objects and people on contact. She didn't stop once she hit the ground level either, continuing onwards several meters deep below ground.



She jumped out back onto the street, observing the carnage she wrought. The building was cleaved in half before it just collapsed on into itself, taking down adjacent ones as well. No one could have possibly survived the impact, the thought of which made Tana's expression twist into yet another wicked grin.

As Tana strolled away from the wreckage she had created, she came up before an interesting building. It was large but more importantly, the scent radiating off of it was absolutely tantalizing. Tana's stomach growled, bringing to attention the fact that she hadn't eaten in quite a while. This seemed like a wonderful way to solve that problem, so Tana burst through the door and entered the building.

The inside was rather strange, with a large counter positioned in the back of the room and numerous tables scattered around. It reminded Tana of a tavern, although with far less of an alcoholic stench. Food was spread upon the tables — presumably the people who were now cowering under the floor had been eating those meals. She decided to ignore them for now, instead opting to go straight towards the counter as she rested her arms on the sleek tabletop.

“Hey! You serve food here, right?” Tana asked loudly, making it clear that they had to answer. The woman who had been managing the service stood up, trembling as she tried to respond.

“Y-yes! I-I-I... We’ll g-g-give you whatever you want if you just spare us!”

“Hm...” Tana thought mockingly, “I’ll consider it, if and only if you can provide me with a meal befitting of a princess. Of course, I’m quite busy, so how about we put on a time limit! Let’s say... 20 minutes? If you can’t have a feast prepared by then, well...”

Her sentence wasn’t finished, but her unsettling grin combined with the gore dripping off her body made it very clear what Tana meant. The cashier turned on their heels and ran into the back room, crashes ringing out as everyone scrambled to attention. Tana noted the clock on the wall, deciding to keep track of the time as she continued to explore this restaurant.

Tana turned to the other patrons of the restaurant, walking over to the nearest table. A sandwich of some sorts sat on the table — she swiftly grabbed it off the table and swallowed it in a single bite. The person under the table tried to say something, but Tana wasn’t interested in giving them the time of day. Instead she simply kicked the annoying patron, shattering his chest and sending blood spurting everywhere.

She continued to wander through the restaurant, passing through and eating all the food on the tables. It wasn’t very impressive. Tana had eaten better meals on the war path that were salvaged together with random scraps. Still, it wasn’t the worst thing she had ever eaten so she continued to cram meals down her throat. Thankfully, the remaining patrons seemed to have gotten the message from her earlier kick and were now kneeling well out of Tana’s way, begging her not to kill them. It was slightly amusing, so she decided to grant their wish.

As she wandered, she noticed the many metal chairs. Trying to sit in one of them led to it breaking almost instantaneously, disappointing Tana a bit. Still, she had a solution.

She grabbed onto the chairs, crushing them together one by one. Gradually they formed into a large slab of metal, one that was incredibly dense and strong. She sat down onto the chair, crossing her legs with a happy sigh as she glanced back up at the clock. 19 minutes had passed — her eyes focused on the second hand as it slowly approached the top of the clock.

Just as Tana was about to stand up and murder the employees for taking too long, the door of the back room burst open. A waiter ran out, panting heavily. A massive serving tray was held over his head, the silver platter covered in a veritable mountain of food. Sandwiches, pieces of chicken, fried potatoes, and so much more. The display was impressive in quantity, at the very least. Still, Tana was yet to be satisfied. If the quality wasn't to her standards, that would be just as deserving of punishment.

“You certainly took long enough. I hope for your sake it was worth the wait...” Tana said with a cold tone of voice as the shuddering waiter placed his tray onto the table. The man backed away quickly after, leaving her face to face with the mountain of food.

Tana grabbed one of the many sandwiches, halfheartedly shoving it into her mouth. Her teeth crushed and ground up the meat into a thick pulp before she let out a meaty swallow, bringing the entire hamburger down her throat in only around a second. For any normal human, that alone would have qualified as a fitting meal, but Tana was far from an ordinary human at this point. The sandwich barely sated her at all as she grabbed onto two more of them, mashing them together in her hands. The meaty patties and bread buns were compressed into a ball, similar to the stool she was sitting on right now. Tana casually popped the baseball sized lump into her mouth, swallowing it effortlessly.

It didn't taste bad, but it certainly didn't taste good either. The food was aggressively mediocre, only tasting slightly better than the food she had stolen off of the plates of the other customers. Perhaps it was a result of the food still being warm, or perhaps they had used higher quality meat for her special feast. Regardless, it wasn't nearly enough to compare to the royal meals she was used to. At this point, she'd already come to a decision. None of the chefs who had prepared this meal would survive. Still, Tana was hungry and all this food had already been prepared, so she decided to finish off the feast anyways.

She shoved fistful after fistful of food into her maw, swallowing down more and more. Pretty soon the mountain of meat begins to shrink as she swallows down more of the shoddy meal. It's clear that the food would normally be enough to feed dozens of people, but she was swallowing it all effortlessly. She continues to eat, disregarding any

semblance of manners. As a princess, she's used to having to maintain a facade of elegance, but that doesn't hold true in this world. With how weak everyone else here is, they barely qualify as human. With that in mind, Tana sees no reason to care about their opinions.

Just a couple of minutes later, all the food was gone. Tana sat back with a pensive expression on her face. Her stomach let out an angry growl, the organ clearly not sated despite the amount she had eaten. She casually kicked up her feet, slamming them onto the table and crushing it into scrap metal.

"Waiter, bring me every last chef. If you value your life at all, something this simple should be trivial."

The young boy scrambled into the back room, screaming and pleading with the people within to come out. A grin crossed Tana's face as she watched the pitiful sight, knowing she had no intent of sparing anyone here. Before long, every last chef was lined up before her eyes. Around twelve people, all trembling in fear... Tana licked her lips as an idea began to form in her mind.

"Your food was an absolute disappointment. Frankly, I'm insulted that you'd present a princess with such garbage. Thankfully, I have a wonderful idea on how to repurpose you. All of you should be grateful, really. This is far better than you deserve~"

The people began to scatter, trying to run away, but Tana wouldn't let them. She hopped out of her chair, blocking the path of the escaping chefs and forcing them to gather in one place, pressed up against each other. A chorus of screams rang out, begging her to just let them go and promising to do better next time. Tana, of course, ignored their pleas. They were all doomed.

Tana wrapped her arms around five of the chefs, slamming them together and shattering their ribs and mashing their torsos into a bloody pulp. The rest of their bodies soon followed suit as she treated their bodies like a wad of clay, moulding them into one big ball of blood, flesh, and organs. The other seven chefs weren't any more safe as she mashed their bodies into the orb, smashing them all together. At this point the orb in her hands was around the size of a beach ball, but Tana wasn't done. She mashed it further, compressing the corpses more and more. Before long, she was holding a bloody meaty chunk in her hand. It was around the size of one of the small nuggets she had been served, but it was impossibly dense. An insane level of heat radiated off of it as a result, something that would doubtless kill any normal person. This didn't bother

Tana at all, of course. She dropped it into her mouth as casually as any other scrap of food, swallowing it whole.

“Well, you were more filling than your pathetic meal. You can take pride in that, at least.” Tana said with a giggle before letting out a thick meaty belch. The sound was like that of an explosion as a huge shockwave shot through the restaurant, decimating the structural stability of the building. Cracks ran through the walls as they began to give way, the restaurant collapsing around her. Within seconds the ceiling fell onto her, a huge cloud of gray dust erupting out. Naturally, Tana was utterly unharmed. As the dust cleared away she let out a cutesy giggle.

“Well, excuse me~!” Tana said cutesily as she walked off onto whatever would catch her interest next.

That came in the form of an unexpected sight — lush greenery. Tana had been surrounded by monotonous grey buildings for a while now, so the sight of tall trees and colorful flowers surprised her quite a bit. Eagerly, Tana ripped her way through the fence, eager to explore this park and see what it has to offer.

The park was way more vast than Tana had expected. It just seemed to stretch on and on, filled with beautiful nature. Trees, flowers, bushes, all arranged in a gorgeous way. Interestingly enough, there were still some groups of humans cowering in the park. She would have expected them all to have run away, but they still insisted on remaining and tainting the beauty of this park...

“...I think blood and guts might be a prettier sight! Let's see if I can't make that happen~”

Tana dashed over to the nearest group of people. At this point she'd gotten very used to destroying human bodies with her newfound strength. It was near instinctual for her to rip the head off one of the humans, throwing it at one of the other people with enough force to easily rip a hole through their stomach. Another one was punched head on, the massive impact of her fist nearly vaporizing their body as they exploded into a shower of blood and organs.

The grass surrounding Tana was stained a deep red, but she wasn't quite done yet. Tana continued to target the foolish humans who had treated the park as an area of safety, destroying more than she could count. She hadn't really intended to, but her actions influenced the park around her greatly. Trees cracked and collapsed, massive craters tore through grass, flower petals soared into the air. By the time everyone in the park was dead, Tana's outfit was entirely stained in a deep crimson and the park

surrounding her looked like a tornado had ripped through it. Tana looked around, satisfied by her destruction, but then...

Vmmmmm

Tana's entire body stiffened as something within her lurched. It was a bizarre feeling, like something had grabbed onto her and was pulling her...

"Wait, I think I have felt this before... It's the same feeling I had before I was brought here, isn't it? So... does that mean I'm going back soon?"

Tana was a little conflicted on how to feel about this. On one hand, she was glad she wouldn't be stranded in this strange world for all of eternity. Still, Tana had only been here for a little under an hour. This world was so pathetic but if she left now, then her name would go down in legend as just another tragedy.

*"What if I make it so they **can't** forget? Leave a final substantial impact that can never be forgotten?"*

A grin flew over Tana's face as she dashed over to the outskirts of the park, finally seeing what she was looking for — a human.

"Hey! If you don't want to die, tell me where the nearest important landmark is."

"U-u-u-uhm..." the man stammered, caught wildly off guard by the bloodstained woman before him. "T-T-The statue of I-liberty is over that way...?"

Tana followed the man's shaking point. When she looked closely, she did in fact see something green in the distance. A statue, huh? She'd been hoping for a castle to destroy, but this seemed important enough.

"Thank you! I'm a princess of my word, so you're free to go~" Tana said as she crouched down, legs digging into the ground as she rocketed off towards the green statue without looking back. Of course, she never realized the shockwave erupting from her feet had torn the body of the poor man to shreds. She was far more focused on achieving her final goal — leaving an absolutely unforgettable mark on this world.

Tana dashed through the city, destroying everything in her path without mercy or care. Eventually, she came upon the edge of the city. There appeared to be boats intended to ferry people to the island where the large green statue stood, but she didn't need that.

She didn't need to swim either, Tana had a more unique way to cross the water. A wide grin crossed her face as she dashed forwards, slamming her foot onto the water. The surface tension offered what would only equate to a momentary threshold, but at the speed Tana was moving that was more than enough. Before her feet could break into the water, she was already well onto the next step, crossing the water without getting wet at all.

Naturally, Tana's run had consequences for the people around her. Every step she took sent massive waves crashing behind her, water crashing everywhere. A boat stood in Tana's path, but she couldn't care less. She simply slammed through the hull, ripping it apart like it wasn't even there. The fuel trucks were ruptured in the process, an unintentional action that guaranteed the doom of every passenger on the ship. Tana continued to run as the wreckage behind her exploded into flames.

Tana finally skidded to a stop on the island, ripping through a couple of people in the process. At this point she didn't even really care about the blood and gore surrounding her. She was entirely focused on one thing and one thing only — the giant monument before her. It portrayed a giant woman with a strange crown, holding a torch in one hand and a book in the other.

"Hmm... As much as I'd love to sculpt this such that it depicts my visage instead, I don't have the time for something that intricate. How about I do something... simpler?"

Tana leapt into the air, soaring up to the top of the statue. She grabbed onto the arm holding the torch, twisting and bending it downwards violently such that the torch pointed towards the ground. She grabbed the book out of the other hand, ripping it out of the statue's metal grasp. She threw it to the side, allowing it to crash to the ground without caring where it landed.

"That was a good start, but... I feel like it needs something more. Something more... personal, perhaps? How about I..." Tana thought as she leapt up further to the face of the statue, wrapping her arms around it. Her fingers dug into the metal, forming deep gashes in the surprisingly thin metal. She pressed her chest forwards, allowing her breasts to slam into the face of the statue.

"Hehehe... Hahahahaha!" Tana laughed as she rubbed into the statues, decimating the face of the statue. This monument, so caringly crafted by humanity, had been destroyed by her with ease. The feeling of superiority flooded through her, filling her with satisfaction like nothing else she had ever felt.

Just as she was thinking about what she could do next, the tugging sensation from before came back stronger. Tana felt herself be physically yanked off the statue, floating in the air as though she was suspended by a string. Looking behind her, she noticed a swirling vortex had formed behind her.

"I could resist, but... I think I've had my fun. This world will never forget me, and that's enough~"

Her eyes shut as the pulling grew stronger, dragging her up into the air and through the portal. This had been tons of fun, but Tana was ready to return home.

Tana opened her eyes as she emerged from the portal that had swallowed her up. Looking around, she could see she was back at home, in her private quarters. She was glad to be back, but she still felt odd. While the sensation of power didn't seem anywhere near as potent as it had been in the other world, she still felt much, much stronger than before. Experimentally, she grabbed onto a nearby chair. Had this been the other world, she would've ripped through it without thinking about it, but now she was able to grasp onto it properly. Mostly, at least, as her fingers still dug into the wood, leaving splinters and shards of wood poking out. Clearly, she was indeed still stronger by a significant margin.

Tana bit her lip as she pondered all the possibilities. *"With this kind of power, no one could possibly stand up to me!"* she thought. *"I'm certainly not the goddess I was in the other world, but compared to a normal person, or even my dear brother... I could easily rule over Frelia, keep them safe from threats as long as they serve me!"* She felt warmth in her lower body once again. She hadn't noticed at all how aroused her thoughts were making her, but she pushed them aside for now. She still felt some kind of other weird energy pulsating in her room.

Tana stared into her closet, amazed to see a swirling portal within, just like the one she had used to travel to the other world. Her curiosity piqued, she closed and opened the door, but the vortex remained in place. *"So that means...I can go back whenever I want? How delightful! I should tell Eirika about this!"* she thought. *"Although...perhaps I should keep it a secret for now."* With a grin, she carefully retrieved the key from her dresser and locked the closet. Her mind was already racing with thoughts of all that she could do when she returned to that world. Tana practically tore off her clothing, leaping onto her bed, fingering herself as she thought about all the fun she could have next time.