

They Can (Not) Stop Farting

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/63949972) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/63949972>.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	F/F
Fandom:	Rebuild of Evangelion Evangelion: New Theatrical Edition
Characters:	Shikinami Asuka Langley , Ayanami Rei , Ikari Shinji , Aida Kensuke , Horaki Hikari , Katsuragi Misato , Akagi Ritsuko
Additional Tags:	Giantess - Freeform , Fart , Farting , Fart Fetish , Fart Torture , Scat
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2025-03-18 Words: 17,397 Chapters: 1/1

They Can (Not) Stop Farting

by [FetishStories](#)

Summary

After accidentally eating some mysterious WILLE experiments, Asuka and Rei become massive, farting giantesses destroying Village-03. Featuring farts, scat, lots of destruction and my best attempt as invoking Threads. You have been warned.

The reunion of the Three Children of NERV didn't quite come about the way anyone expected. Asuka's mind aged beyond her body, Shinji was even further trapped in a state of confusion and the Rei that trekked with them wasn't the same one that had piloted Unit-00 some 14 years ago.

Of course, did anything go the way anyone had expected? Was there anyone on the planet that had such pessimistic ideas for the future?

Well, maybe Shinji now. The already despondent boy looked inconsolable by the time the trio had made their way to Village-03. Meeting his school friends at twice the age they were when he last saw them only seemed to dampen the boy's already teetering mental health. He had retreated to a corner of Kensuke's home that was usually left undisturbed and intended to stay there until he starved. The closest thing to human contact Shinji had there was the occasional beeping and frustrated grunt from Asuka in the other room.

Rei, conversely, seemed to take quite well to the idea of a community after living mostly alone for her entire life. Within an afternoon, she had met her former self's classmates and begun the process of what the villagers called 'farming'.

"You really got the hang of this stuff already, huh, Ms. Lookalike?" Hikari stated, on her knees beside the blue-haired clone, pulling at weeds with her. Take note that that is Hikari *Suzuhara*, no longer Hikari Horaki. "I guess it's not too hard but I couldn't imagine the other you being so... willing to be around others, I suppose. No offense!"

"There is none taken." Rei, or Ms. Lookalike as Hikari had taken to nicknaming her, may have been a little more personable than prior editions but still carried the same monotone as ever. It would've been more discomfiting if she *didn't* have it at this point. "I simply wish to be helpful."

"Well you've been plenty helpful already! I can't remember the last time we got an extra pair of hands around here." After pulling up one more unwanted plant, Hikari rose up to her feet, stretching her back and sighing. "All that said though, I think it's time to get something to eat! Would you like to join us for dinner tonight?"

"I would like to, but I believe I should go and see Ikari and Shikinami. May I please return another night instead?"

"Of course! Any time you'd like." Hikari's smile was so warm, it made Rei return one back instinctively. A few waves later and the one-time First Child was halfway across the village and making her way towards Kensuke's home - which now also housed Asuka and Shinji.

By the time Rei had reached the far-away Aida residence, the sun was setting and her stomach was rumbling - something she wasn't aware it could do. She was about to knock on the front door when it slid open just short of her fist making contact.

"Whoa, whoa, careful there." A hand wrapped around her wrist, stopping her fist in place. "Don't wanna hurt anyone, huh, Ayanami?" Kensuke chuckled as he released his grip. If this

Rei had known the boy back in school, she might've been quite surprised to see him all grown up, same as Toji and Hikari.

“Great, now Factory Reset is here too. Does she even *eat* ? Don't make too much, KenKen, I wouldn't want it wasted on these two.” Asuka, joyful as ever, stepped up behind her housemate, arms crossed. She had already stripped down to her usual casual wear: panties and a jacket that just barely covered her breasts.

“Actually, Asuka, I'm not making anything tonight. You're gonna have to take the reins for these two, KREDIT just called me out, saying they need some help. It's gonna be overnight, sorry.”

“You're WHAT?! Oh, come on, don't leave me with these two! One of them is sulking and the other one is busy acting like a baby!”

“A baby.” Rei repeated it to herself, she had learned about babies earlier that day.

“Plus you know I can't cook!”

“Good point, I don't want another fire scare so soon after that last one.” Kensuke chuckled, bracing for the inevitable punch in the arm from Asuka. “Tell you what, I've got a few crates from KREDIT in one of these closets, there should be rations in one of them. If you guys want, you can have some of those.”

“Hmph, fine, I suppose.” Asuka grumbled, turning her head up, orange hair flicking in one seamless move.

“Perfect. I'll be moving on then, I'll be back tomorrow morning.” Kensuke gave Asuka's hair a ruffle, much to her annoyance, and then proceeded forward past Rei.

And then there were three.

Asuka and Rei sat across one another at the dining table, one staring daggers while the other looked blankly ahead. Shinji was still lying over in his corner, silently brooding.

“Are we going to eat soon?” Rei asked innocuously with a slight head tilt.

“I figured you'd have gotten bored and left already.” Asuka mumbled back, resting her cheek on her fist as she sighed. “Guess not... figures, what else would you have to do around here.” She pushed herself up to her feet and stretched her back before turning towards the aforementioned cabinet holding the rations crate.

Inside there were two crates next to each other. A close inspection would show that one read WILLE and the other KREDIT. Asuka did not closely inspect it. She figured she'd know which is which when she opened one and saw food. Shockingly sloppy for the Second, a slip-up that would prove dangerous.

“What the hell is this crap?” Asuka groaned, having cracked open one of the cases to find multiple wrapped... somethings. It looked like dough, wrapped in plastic to preserve it. Not

appetizing, to put it mildly. And yet no matter how far she dug into the box, that was all she saw. “Kensuke, you jackass, nice rations. I wouldn’t feed a dog this stuff...”

Asuka paused, getting an idea.

“But then, maybe I’d feed it to a Wonder Girl...” She snickered, picking up one of the thick dough balls - about the size of an American Football - and brought it over to the table. It smacked down in front of Ayanami, who gazed at it.

“Is this what they eat in Village-03?” She asked, reaching a hand for the so-called meal.

“Mhm, we eat it all the time. It’s delicious, you should try it.” Asuka savored every word. Part of her figured she had grown out of doing something so immature, but an even bigger part of her would always treasure watching Rei suffer. And then it got even better. “Hear that, Ikari? Grub is ready!”

She practically skipped over, grabbing another pile of dough from the crate before underhanding it across the room, landing it right in front of Shinji’s teary face.

“Well? Try it! It’s good!” Asuka felt a spark of energy she hadn’t felt in 14 years, but the longer she egged Shinji on, the less interested he seemed in even existing. Eventually Asuka’s smile faded and she turned away, scoffing. At least Rei was taking the bait and- “Huh?!”

To the redhead’s genuine shock, Rei had peeled the plastic off and was actually eating the cooked dough, like it was a fresh loaf of bread!

“Is it actually good?!” Asuka couldn’t believe it, maybe Kensuke didn’t do this to screw with her after all. She reached back and grabbed one of her own, freeing it from its wrap container and raising it up to her mouth cautiously. It certainly didn’t smell nice but, smell doesn’t always equate to taste!

Slowly and shakily, Asuka took a bite of the ‘ration’. She chewed deliberately, letting the flavor spread. Her chews got slower and slower and slower until she realized-

“This tastes like *crap*!” She spat out the little she had bitten off, gagging and sticking her tongue out. It tasted like flour! What the hell was this stuff? And why was Ayanami eating it so casually? Was this just what she liked? Or, more likely in Asuka’s deranged mind, this was Rei challenging her. It was Ayanami trying to say she’s better than her. Each satisfied bite from that clone was as insulting as if she spat in Asuka’s face.

“I mean... it tastes *great*, I can’t get enough!” She soldiered on and took a snarling bite out of the dough, ripping a chunk off as she twisted her head to tear it. It was disgusting, tasting like raw ingredients, but she saw the provocation behind Rei’s big red eyes. This is what Ayanami wanted, and it’s what she’d get.

Asuka forcefully gulped down her first good taste of the ration and groaned as it hit her stomach. It was tough but, at least it was just going to be the one.

“May I please have another?”

Or they were gonna eat every last one.

Asuka dragged the crate out of the closet, heaving it up onto the table, blocking her view of Rei and vice-versa. This impromptu contest was on, Asuka would prove she wasn't about to let some nasty food keep her down and Rei... well, Rei was just going to enjoy eating.

So that was their night set. Shinji would continue to sulk in the corner, Asuka would choke down the horrendous quote unquote food and Rei would simply eat the rations like it were anything else. It took another hour and a half before Asuka was able to finally swallow her half of the dough but eventually, mercifully, it was over.

Asuka gasped for air after the final bite, groaning as she reached her hand down to her stomach. She felt bloated, *really* bloated. Like, more bloated than she should've been even after eating as much as she did. But even with how heavy it all sat in her gut, Asuka felt proud that she didn't let that doll beat her.

ggrggggllll

Asuka's attention was pulled away from her own stomach when she heard the sudden growl. She looked around the room to try and find the source, assuming it was Shinji starting to starve. Imagine her shock when she heard the follow-up *gggglll* and realized it was coming from silent Ayanami, sitting across from her.

“No way that was yo-”

BBBBBWWWWWAAAARRRBBBBBBPPPPPTTTTT!!!

It was in fact Rei.

The blue-haired clone didn't so much as blink as her ass exploded with unrelenting force, the bassy sound reverberating off of the wooden chair she was currently at risk of splintering. Gallons and gallons of flatus burst out without a sputter or stop. It was a long endless stream of gas that rumbled violently for the entire extended runtime.

Asuka was gagging by the first quarter, hands jumping straight to her throat as she hacked. Rei's ass wasn't even pointed towards her but it still felt like she was on the receiving end of that rectal boom. Her orange hair waved a bit from the force of the winds that filled up Kensuke's home near instantly, her exposed eye wincing in a mix of anger and disgust. It was undercooked dough, how in the hell did it create an odor this abhorrent?

“ It's like someone's blowing a fan over a dumpster full of spoiled cabbage right into my face... ” Asuka whined internally, too busy pinching her nose and covering her mouth to verbalize her usual complaints. Her eye was watering now, right as the fart reached its final sour note. She never expected the worst suffering in her life to be caused by Ayanami's farts but that's the way things seem to be heading.

“ *Did Ayanami just...* ” Shinji perked up for the first time as Rei’s backside quaked the entire house. How could he not? It sounded like an angel’s groan or something, he’d swear it reverberated. “ *I’ve never heard her do that before. I’ve never even considered she could do it... so why does it make me feel...* ” Before he could finish that troubling thought and have that realization about himself however, the second half of the audio-olfactory experience wafted over to him and his unfortunate nostrils.

If he was bordering on arousal before, he was fully disgusted now. Shinji was assaulted with the acrid smell of Rei’s insides, the heavy cloud of fart showing no remorse as it barrelled up his nose with the speed and force of a freight train. Eventually the Third Child too collapsed into a coughing fit just like the Second before him. At the very least he was forced to sit up now as he barked into his fist.

“Just when I, ack, thought you couldn’t get... ugh, any worse.” Asuka slowly found the strength to speak again, fighting against the miasma around her that threatened to fill her throat for every second her mouth was open. “This has to be, blegh, a new low for you, Wonder Girl.”

Rei stared ahead in dead silence, in strong contrast to her ass moments prior. She just let Asuka speak without a retort. Frankly the blue-haired girl was more concerned with the knots her stomach was currently tied in.

“I mean seriously, FARTING. Are you 7 or something? Yeah, whatever, everybody does it but I’d NEVER stoop so low as to pass gas in company, even company as crappy as yo-”

BBWWAAARRBBBBLLLAASSSPPPPbBBbbBbBBBTTT!!!

Asuka’s cheeks lit up as red as her plugsuit used to be. Her two pert little cheeks gave way to a mammoth-sized fart, one that was more than equal to Ayanami’s bomb. Now she was stuck at a crossroads. Her mind raced a hundred miles a second to try and find some way to justify herself and pass blame.

“ *Was that... Asuka?* ” Shinji squirmed again, eyes wincing at the much sloppier sound that blew out of Asuka’s rear. “ *What is going on with those two?!* ” Unfortunately instead of an answer to his question, the boy only got more evidence that something was immensely wrong with the First and Second’s insides. Asuka’s damp fart carried over to the already coughing boy, creating a thick miasma over not just him but the entire room. It smelled like someone had opened an overflowing sewer half an inch in front of his nose, just as apocalyptic smelling as Rei’s.

“Look what you... did... Ayanami!” Asuka sputtered out between coughs, opting to fan in front of her own nose instead of her ass because she frankly didn’t care if either of the other two choked on her shitty fumes. As for her defense, she seemed to just ignore any logical argument and instead immediately pin it on her rival. “If you didn’t... fart before... I wouldn’t have either!”

“That makes.... Little sense....” Rei responded between quiet hacks of her own. She hid them in her fist in direct contrast to Asuka’s shameless spit-splattering ones.

“Yeah, well, suck on this!” Asuka lifted one of her cheeks up from her seat, biting her lip as she barely pushed to unleash a massive

FFBBBBLLLLLLAAABBBBBPPPPPPSSSTTTTTT!!!!

Another putridly wet one splashed out of Asuka, beginning to leave a damp stain on her white panties. Shinji would be mostly spared from this assault as Asuka began to quickly and childishly waft at the dense fog as it spewed out of her behind, sending it right across the table towards Rei.

Rei, to her credit, took the brunt of the gas like an adult. She sat calmly and let it blow over her, only slightly shuddering as instead of moving past it decided to set up shop and linger over her like... well, a bad smell. Her nose twitched at the first proper whiff of this one.

“ Smells like... meat. Is this what a delicatessen would smell like? They must have been horrible places. ” Rei’s internal monologue didn’t give an inch to Asuka’s attack, but her physical body didn’t have the same steely resolve. Her blank expression began to turn into a frown, her nose was burning and her eyes were watering. The linger she sat in the beefy odor, the more harrowing it was starting to smell. She’d have to clear the air somehow...

“Pretty ripe, huh?” Asuka snickered, lowering her ass back down onto the seat as she crossed her arms. “Guess I’m just better at farting than you are... although even I’m pretty disgusted by that smell, ugh...”

There were no warning signs, no stomach grumble, not so much as a glance that gave away Rei’s next move. There was just:

**BBBBBBWWWWWWWWOOOOOOORRRMMMMMMMMMMMMPPPPPPPPPTT
TTTT!!!!**

The stench nearly blew out the windows of Kensuke’s house, Rei’s ass unleashing the gaseous equivalent of a nuclear bomb onto the already suffering home. Instantly, all the other stale fart clouds were blasted away by Ayanami’s ass assault. Her mighty, thick burst of flatus forced its pitiful predecessors to make way for its magnitude.

It wasn’t just the prior farts being bullied either, Asuka’s nostrils were the true victim in all of this. Before Rei’s rip was even halfway over, her nose was being hit with the bazooka punch of stench. So strong was the gas that it nearly tipped Asuka backwards out of her seat. The redhead felt tears well in her eyes as her nose hairs were singed clean off - whatever crawled into Ayanami’s ass and died was clearly making sure the German girl suffered a similar fate.

“Mein GOTT!” The Second hacked out, wafting her face with both hands as the methane in the room was getting so thick it was becoming visible. Either that or it was starting to make Asuka see a thickening green fog floating around the table. “What is the MATTER with you?!”

“It is simply flatulence.”

“Simply flatulence my perfect butt! This is a war crime!”

“ ACK! ”

Both girls sharply twisted their heads in the direction of the pained hack. Rei out of curiosity and Asuka out of predator sense that a victim had shown himself yet again.

“So, you’re finally speaking up, huh?” Asuka scoffed, rolling her eyes and crossing one leg over the other. “You think you’ve got it so bad over there, idiot Shinji? I bet you can barely even smell what we’ve done over here, and you’re just being a wimp!” She stood up from her chair, working herself up into even higher levels of anger as she was wont to do.

Shinji held his hand over his mouth, desperate to contain a number of coughs that were desperate to come out, his eyes watering as he had to choose between satisfying the tickle in his throat as the now approaching Asuka.

Unfortunately Shinji’s body made the decision before his brain could, rough coughs began to leak out, barely muffled by his hands as the floodgates opened. He collapsed to the ground again as he gagged and choked on the unbreathable air, finding the strength to turn himself around right as Asuka’s shadow spilled over him.

“You are such an overreacting brat. It’s farts, Ikari, they *happen* , okay?” The redhead crossed her arms and let one of her bare feet crash against Shinji’s back in a pitiful kick - he wasn’t worth the effort. “I swear I would’ve left you up in-”

GRGGGGGggGgGLLLL!!!

Asuka’s eyes went wide and she collapsed onto her knees, arms wrapping tight around her suddenly roaring stomach. She twitched as the gurgling didn’t slow for a second, a consistent grumble like her guts were yelling.

“What the- ?!” Asuka whined through grit teeth, looking over her shoulder to find Ayanami in a similar position - although she was even more keeled over, face pressed against the floor and bottom in the air. “ *That stupid doll, if she didn’t goad me into challenging her this would’ve never happened!* ” She cursed internally, eyes winced shut as the two gastrointestinally-challenged pilots unleashed impacts of their own.

**bbbbBLLLLLAAARRRRBBBBPPPHBBBBBBBBBLLPPPPPPPTTTTT!!!
PPHHBBBBBBBBSSBSBbbBbBBbllLaSSBBBBPPPPpPpPPFFFBBBBTTTT!!!**

Two monumental rippers exploded in sync, anuses expanding slightly to give way to the onslaught of flatulence being pumped out per second. It made their prior releases seem downright reasonable in terms of volume, size and smell. Their asses became volcanoes, erupting gaseous magma that would melt away at any nostrils caught in their path.

Asuka clenched her fists, banging them fruitlessly against the floor as the endless stream of stench roared out of her backside. It was a warm, boiling rip; the type that left her asshole sore afterwards. And yet the real pain was inside the woman’s stomach, which didn’t stop its gurgling cries for a second during her venting.

Rei had opted to place her hands up against her growling gut, red eyes cringing at the harsh sensation. She somehow found the strength to lift herself up into a kneeling position, which left her pert rump aimed down at the wooden floor. The force of the putrid gust was nearly enough to splinter the paneling, and if it didn't destroy them that way then the stench would cause them to rot sooner than later.

Kensuke's house may have been a decent walk away from Village-03 but the farts blowing out of the two girls were so immense, the distance might as well have been inches. The giant brassy sounds were audible in every corner of the village, more than loud enough to wake up a multitude of the residents and drag them out of their beds. It was a bit like the smell of a pie dragging someone towards the source, except instead of a pleasant smell it was an ear-ringing noise that was leading these half-awake innocents to a future olfactory doom.

As Asuka and Rei continued to fumigate, the crowd of mummering intrigue made its way up to the doomed home. They moved with apprehension the closer they got, seeing how the building rumbled almost without end like it was stuck on vibrate. The sound was louder than ever, naturally, forcing many of the unsuspecting future victims to cover their ears as they finally reached the windows.

None of them were quite expecting what they saw.

Inside the window were two familiar bodies curled up in pain on the ground - the local grouch Asuka and the new golden girl Ms. Lookalike. They seemed to be in immense pain, an increasingly apparent green fog filling the inside of the home and making their view slowly vanish. Being this close to the action, some of the visitors could even begin to catch a whiff of the leaking fart stench, faces scrunching up as they individually wondered if something had died nearby.

It wasn't until the green fog completely blocked out the view from every window that the group ran for the door, worrying for both girls and the sobbing boy they saw in the back corner. Unfortunately for them, before they'd be able to get through Kensuke's locked door, things would be too far out of hand.

“ *This can't be happening...* ” Shinji whined, the burning sensation in his nose enough to distract him from both the unfortunate erection in his pants and the stinging pain in his back from the kick. All his brain could comprehend was flatus, like the fumes were shooting up his nose and beating his brain into submission. Even with Rei aiming her backside away from him, he could still smell her odor as much as Asuka's - it was a bit more bitter and vegetable-y compared to the latter's shamelessly meaty bombs.

Unfortunately for all three pilots in the room, this *was* happening. And things were going to get far, far worse before they got better - assuming they ever would. If Shinji thought the stink beating him down was unbelievable, he simply wasn't ready for what he saw next.

The two girls were growing. Not *growling*, which their stomachs were still doing increasingly loudly - growing. It was unlike anything Shinji had ever seen, their forms

expanding in a way that seemed to defy everything he understood about biology or mass or physics or... hell, anything.

Asuka's jacket exploded off her back, which was suddenly wider than even the most masculine of grown men. Her panties didn't last much longer, beginning to tear in multiple spots before the heat of her escalating fart literally burnt a hole in the punished fabric. Asuka was left totally nude - with the exception of her eyepatch, which was built to endure any condition and expand when necessary. Of course, no WILLE scientist could've anticipated it would've had to accommodate circumstances this ridiculous.

Rei's plugsuit lasted slightly longer, but by the time her head hit the ceiling, not even NERV's finest material could stretch over the clone's gigantic form. She groaned quietly, reaching a massive palm up to rub over her blue hair once it smacked against the roof.

“What the hell is happening to me-e-e-!” Asuka roared out, joining Rei in touching the roof. At their current sizes, their farts were a bit less **FRRRBBBBPPPT** and a lot more **BBWWWAAAARRRBBBBPPPPPPPPPTTTTTT!!!** Like two lighthouse-sized foghorns blaring so loud the clouds part from the soundwaves alone. Her usually shrill voice was no less annoying but had grown notably deeper with her new size.

Both girls' expanding asses were truly deadly weapons now, continuing to spew their synchronized song. The ground trembled even as far as the fledgling village below, so one can imagine the earthquake occurring in the increasingly cramped house.

The only thing keeping Shinji awake was the shaking floor bouncing him around, banging his head and body the second his mind even thought of passing out. Every second the ass fog filling the building got worse and worse, to the point where he could literally chew it. It was a sensory overload that only got worse every time he saw the two giants before him.

“ Why are we so... large? ” Despite being well over a dozen feet tall now, Rei kept her cool as per usual, even as the growth showed no signs of slowing. Even if Shinji had the strength to sprint for the exit, he couldn't now. Asuka and Rei completely blocked his path by simply existing, both crouched to an uncomfortable degree. And still the whole time:

FWWWAAAARRBBBBBBBLLLLLALBBBBPPPPPTTTTTT !!!
PPPPPHBBBBBLLLAAAASSSPPPPPPPPPPTTTTTT !!!

The stink was finally too much for Shinji to take, even if he was bouncing around like a tennis ball. It was just too much rot for one nose to handle and the boy was finally, blissfully knocked unconscious.

Back outside the home, the collection of concerned citizens were not taking the growth well either, not that any of them knew what was happening inside the house. Only two of the group were left standing by the door, entirely by virtue of them leaning against it. They were both in tears, hacking and coughing more aggressively than any sickness could make a person. The smell had fully breached the inside now and was making everyone in the surrounding area a victim - it was like a small preview of what awaited the rest of the population.

A few feet behind the two strongest victims lay a vast majority of the assembled civilians, also struggling for air as methane replaced oxygen rapidly. Most had dropped to their hands and knees, but some had outright passed out - the lucky ones for now. Although it was debatable if there was a single soul lucky in this scenario, as even the ones who had made the smart decision to begin to back away down the hill made their beds far too late. There was no time to run, the house was about to crumble.

Speaking of the inevitable occurring, the first true crack in Kensuke's house finally appeared, caused by Asuka's crack no less. The redhead's ass, which had gotten noticeably plumper with her expansion, burst through one of the walls. She jolted slightly at the sudden cool air on her nethers, that slight movement enough to once again bang her hand on the roof.

“ Agghh, that is ENOUGH! ” Without even thinking, Asuka growled and raised one of her Shinji-sized fists straight up and straight through the ceiling. **“ Kensuke can buy a new stupid house, I don't care! WHY IS THIS HAPPENING TO ME! ”**

The enormous redhead ripped through the roof like it was made of paper, swinging her arm to slice across it. That was the final blow needed for the top of the house to finally cave in completely on top of the two girls, not that they particularly felt it.

The coughing outside the house gave way to screaming as the group saw two gigantic pale forms explode out of the rubble home. With all the panicking and trembling, it took a while for any of the people below to recognise the two but once they did, their terror only multiplied.

“ What the hell was in that garbage?! ” Asuka grumbled, dusting her nude body off as she adjusted to her new size - that being 50 meters, same as Rei beside her. And just in case you had assumed their stomachs had stabilized, the redhead put those worries to bed as she shamelessly erupted a monstrous **BBBBLLLLLAAAAAAPPPTTTTTT !!!**

It was a true ripper, one long flat note that blew out of Asuka's now-person sized anus with all the subtlety of a tropical storm. The fog that once filled Kensuke's living room was now free to spread out far and wide, visibly growing denser and thicker after Asuka's latest addition to it.

It was here that the coughing resumed, the group just barely large enough for their hacking to be audible to both giant pilots now. Red and blue hair waved as they turned their joint attention down to the group of ants at their eleven-foot long feet.

“ I think we have attracted a crowd. Are these people? ”

“ Of course they're people, dummkopf. We're just giants now. ” Asuka grumbled, hands on her hips as she stared down. However, her superior stance lasted all of a second before she felt something knocking at her bare back door. Immediately the redhead's eyes went wide and began to dart around at the various gagging, crumbling citizens - it was clear that their flatulence was hurting these people.

A shame that Asuka didn't seem to care.

BBWWWWAAAAARRRBBLLLLLAASSSSPPPPBBBBTTTTTTTT !!!

The massive Second Child unloaded the heavy ball of gas without an ounce of mercy, offering a soft grunt as her only acknowledgement of the monstrous fart. A hurricane of stench erupted from her ass, blowing over the already suffering people below and making the air all the more dense and inhospitable. Foliage around them began to wilt and die in a matter of seconds, giving them all little hope for their own chances.

“Ohhh, get over it, you little runts!” Asuka growled through her teeth, offended by how poorly they were taking her toxic toot. Unfortunately for the tiny people below, their pain was far from finished. Not a second after Asuka finished speaking, Rei’s stomach gurgled deeply, the blue-haired clone groaning and placing both hands over her bloated gut.

“I think I may have to-”

FFSSSPPPLLLLAAAABBBBPPPPPTTTTTTTTT !!!

Rei’s bombing was shorter than Asuka’s but it packed its own sloppy punch that served as another shockwave of stench. Not a single tiny below was left standing in wake of the clone’s wet cheek-clapper, every last one of them reduced to a coughing, choking or vomiting wreck. And Rei didn’t seem to notice a thing. Rei’s attention was firmly on her fellow giantess, face a total blank slate even after ripping a fart so grotesque.

On the ground, the scene wouldn’t have been out of place years prior in an angel attack. A crowd of people, panicked and humiliated on their knees. They were screaming, crying, retching, begging all to deaf ears. Eyes burnt from the dense fumes that polluted the surroundings, so thick it bordered on solid, completely opaque and difficult to move through. The girls were capable of horrendous smells at their original sizes but now they were apocalyptic, especially together. Each additional fart was just another nail in the coffin of anyone unlucky enough to be smaller than them, further adding to the concentrated gas below.

Not a single particle of flatulence had wafted all the way up to Rei and Asuka’s giant noses yet, meaning neither girl was fully aware of just how rank and potent their gas had become.

“ **I almost forgot about Ikari.** ” For a moment, there was almost a sense of urgency in Ayanami’s booming-yet-quiet voice. The massive clone spun around and crouched down, fingering through the rubble of what used to be Kensuke’s home to try and find Shinji.

She didn’t seem to understand that this positioning meant that she was aiming her kaiju of a rear end directly at the incapacitated people. It did serve to show off that the growth seemed to particularly affect the girls’ backsides, which looked even bigger and plumper than ever. They weren’t exactly brazilian butt lifts but there was definitely a noticeable increase of size relative to their bodies. Speaking of which, there was also a noticeable increase in the volume, length and smell of their gas, which Rei demonstrated with an anal tornado of her own:

FFLLLLARRRRRRRRRRBBBBPPPPSSBBABBBBBBTTTTTT !!!

People were blown off their feet and sent flying multiple meters backwards, landing with thuds as Rei's unintentional gas blew past them, managing to knock over a few trees in the process as well. As she was crouched down, her cheeks were spread enough that her hole was completely unimpeded in spewing out as much flatulence as possible. The poor victims got the complete barrage of gas from Rei's stomach and she didn't seem to notice a bit.

Her focus was entirely on finding the Third Child which, luckily, she managed to do as she brushed aside the last of the debris to reveal Shinji's unconscious form. She breathed a sigh of relief, which served to shift a good chunk of the rubble by itself.

Unfortunately for Ayanami, that sigh of relief had an unintended consequence. The massive inhalation carried a thick whiff of the giant girls' low hanging gas right into her two massive nostrils.

Within a second, the clone's face turned from chalk white to a light green as she was immediately overwhelmed by the sickening smell. Her cheeks puffed up and instantly a hand shot up to cover her mouth. She turned her wide, red eyes towards the tiny Shinji and the other passed-out villagers with the heaviest empathy.

And yet, even while struggling to not vomit (and make everything all the more disgusting), Rei could not deny the one thing her body demanded to do: rip the nastiest farts to ever defile the Earth.

BBBWWWWWAAARRRBBBBBBBLLLLAASSPPBBBBBTTTTTT !!!

Even with the unfortunate knowledge of just how repugnant the odor of her and Asuka's farts were, there was nothing either giantess could do to prevent the onslaught of foulness being expelled out of both of their rears.

FFFLLLLLLLARRRRRRRRRRPPPPPPBBBBBBBTTTTTTTTTT !!!

This expulsion was courtesy of Asuka's massive ass, spewing out to add to the ever-thickening cloud that the unconscious below had no choice but to exist in.

“ Ugh, shit, that felt good . ” Asuka chuckled, seemingly getting used to her new size at a quicker rate than Ayanami. She reached back and fanned her huge rear, spreading the rotten meat smell in every direction she could, making sure the beefy, porky stench would be haunting their subconscious minds. Asuka's farts were so rank, you could smell them when your body wasn't even awake. **“ What are you all green for? It's just farts, dork. ”**

Asuka pointed her attention at the only other person that could hear her speaking, and it just so happened that was her favorite verbal punching bag.

“ Seriously, you look like you're gonna puke. You're like fifty feet tall, what can possibly make you feel sick? This just proves you've always been a weakling. ” Asuka stood tall over the kneeling Rei, the smug look of satisfaction on her face growing even faster than the girls themselves had. She leaned forward, hands on her hips to really rub in her superiority.

This was a mistake.

It was a combination of lowering her head down towards the deep fog and also a perfectly timed addition to said smog by Rei.

BBBBBBBBBLLLLLLOORRRRSSPPPLLAABBBTTTT !!!!

Asuka's face scrunched up in utter disgust at the (relatively) smaller fart. It made sense given how Asuka reacted to Rei's farts when they were both their normal sizes, but Asuka didn't think in terms of logic, she thought in terms of how she can be better than Wonder Girl.

“ ***UGH!*** ” She cried out, falling back onto her ass weakly and wafting the air in front of her face as quickly as her car-sized hand could. A single whiff of their shared smells brought tears to the girl's big blue eyes, and that was just the start. Now that she was down on the same level as Rei, it wasn't going to be easy getting back onto her feet. Both giant girls were incapacitated by their own stench, every whiff like a punch to the nose and lungs that kept them grounded.

“ **Seriously, why does everything out of your ass smell so damn bad, you cow?!** ” Asuka kept wafting at the air but it was futile, she was caught in the fumes as well now. Within seconds, she was gagging and coughing exactly like Rei.

And obviously it wasn't just the two titans that were being affected by the unspeakably toxic fumes exiting their backsides. Even the villagers that hadn't made the trek uphill were starting to feel the effects of it, being unfortunately downwind of the foulness. Village-03 was nothing to scoff at in terms of size, but that didn't mean that every single villager within its borders wasn't choking at least a little on Ayanami and Shikinami flatulence.

And that did, naturally, apply to the girls' one-time high school friends. Kensuke had barely even left the village when the first tremors began, that being the beginning of the duo's growth. The two pilots burst through the roof with enough force that it could be felt far on the other side of the village. That was enough for him to turn around then and there, not knowing that the people he was going to check on were the same ones causing the impromptu disaster.

He didn't get far before the constant quaking was too much to safely drive in, and the last thing he wanted was to hit something or someone. Without much else choice, he pulled off to the side, not even realizing that he had parked directly in front of the Suzuhara residence.

Without the rumbling of the car, Kensuke was finally able to hear the deafening foghorn sounds that accompanied the earthquakes. If he was a bit more immature he might've said they sounded like farts but as far as he knew that was utterly impossible. Although, once he opened the car door, it was hard to describe the smell in Village-03 as anything but a very bad fart - with “very” doing a lot of heavy lifting.

He coughed as he slid out of his seat, choking on the stink already. However, before he could start walking forward, unknowingly towards the source of the stink, he was stopped.

“Kensuke?” Even through the loud rumbling and booming farts, it wasn't hard for Kensuke to identify that voice.

“Hikari? He turned his head and began stumbling towards the new mother. “Are you alright? Where’s Toji?”

“H-He’s at his clinic. What’s going on?”

“I’m not sure but, we just need to get you and Tsubame somewhere safer than here. Go get her and we’ll go meet Toji.” Kensuke changed his mission on the fly. Asuka was competent enough to handle herself and the other two, Hikari needed his help.

It wasn’t long before Hikari was rushing out the door, baby in her hands. It would be a rough ride but Kensuke didn’t have much of a choice beside getting back in his car - they certainly weren’t about to walk across the village when it was tough enough to walk across the front lawn.

Kensuke was just opening the passenger door for Hikari when something unbelievable stole his attention away. It was a bit tough to make out past the houses and hills in the way but Kensuke would swear he could see, right where his house was, two massive forms moving and expanding.

“W-What is that? Is it an angel?” Hikari had paused right halfway through getting into her seat, scared enough by the threat of it even possibly being an angel to the point that she could barely stay still.

“I don’t think so...” Kensuke narrowed his eyes, trying to formulate any idea of what it could possibly be when it finally clicked. Right as the shapes moved above the treeline. It didn’t make any sense but it was impossible to deny: there were two gigantic asses right where his house should be.

“Asuka?” The color drained from Kensuke’s face as he rushed Hikari into the shotgun, hurrying into the driver’s.

“Did you say Asuka?” Hikari held her child close as Kensuke fixed her seatbelt.

“I don’t- yes, I did, I don’t know if it’s her.” Kensuke clicked his own seatbelt into place and was about to step on the gas when the two giantesses beat him to it.

**BBBBBBWBWWWBBWBBBWWWWWWWWWWAAATAAAARRRRRBBBBBBB
LLLLLLAAAAASSSSPPPPPPPHBBBBBBBTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTT !!!**

It was hard to say which of the two girls blew this particular monster fart, but it didn’t quite matter either. What did matter was the fact that there was severely thousands of gallons of flatulence descending onto Village-03. It visibly shook the trees as it passed down the hills, the quaking getting more and more intense as it moved closer to the trio in the car. The windshield began to rumble and quake as the shockwave of gas began to pass over them.

It was deafeningly loud, like an Evangelion’s roar if it were drowning underwater. The way it quaked the road, it was like there was a plane flying ten feet overhead. Every window in the car reached a shaking fever pitch before they all burst, shattering loudly as Hikari shrieked and held her baby as tight to her chest as possible.

That was the cue for Kensuke to haul ass, as difficult as that was now that there was no barrier between his senses and the horrendously powerful fart that was now hanging over his village.

“ I hate to even entertain the thought but it does kinda smell like when she farts... just about four million times worse. ” Kensuke shook his head, having no time to worry about whether or not one of those giant things up there was Asuka or not. He just had to keep his watering eyes on the road and try not to flip the car, while simultaneously having to think up a plan if another fart blew over them - nothing stressful.

Things weren't much calmer over at Toji's clinic.

Thankfully it had managed to withstand the frequent sonic booms erupting from the hills above with minimal damage, but it was no less terrifying for both the doctor, his father-in-law and the many who had come to seek refuge. Every quake of the earth was another reminder of just how powerful and unknown this threat was. The inhabitants had taken to laying close to the ground, huddled together for safety.

It wasn't until the sound of tires squealing sounded out between enormous farts that Toji poked his head up from the group.

“Everybody stay down, I'll go see who it is.” He instructed, rushing outside with hopes that it was the rest of his family. And for once tonight, something other than the worst possible outcome occurred.

As Toji stepped outside of his clinic, he immediately pinched his nose as tightly as he could. The clinic was a bit further out from the stink source than their home, so it was more of an inconvenience than a true threat - but it was as big an inconvenience as was humanly possible.

The first thing he saw, through tear-filled eyes, was Kensuke opening the passenger door for Hikari. It is important to note that Toji wasn't just tearing up because of the relief that his wife and child were okay, but also because of the noxious humid odor that was haunting the village's air.

“Is she alright?” Kensuke checked, helping Hikari out of her seat as she held Tsubame as close to her chest as possible.

“Y-Yeah, she's fine. We just need to get inside.” Hikari assured, rushing over to her husband. Before she could say a word, he met her with a kiss.

“You take Tsubame inside, I need to talk to Kensuke real quick.” Toji gave her one more kiss before she hurried inside, leaving the two childhood friends outside. Most people in Village-03 had taken to hiding in their own homes, but they weren't the only people out in the fogged-up streets. In the rare times like this between farts, there were audible screams, cries, even retching as people wandered around in confusion and terror.

“Kensuke, what's-”

“Wait, wait.” Kensuke raised a finger, knowing what was about to happen next.

**FFFFFFFFLLLLLLAARRRRRRSSSSPPPPPLLA AAAABBBBBBPPPPPTTTT
TTTTTTTT !!!!!**

Another apocalyptic fart came rumbling down from the man’s home, blasting over the well-punished village. By the time it reached Kensuke and Toji, it had lost a majority of its power, but it still forced both grown men to stumble slightly.

It took a few moments for them to both regain balance and hearing, as the shockwave left their ears ringing for so long they were genuinely concerned about going deaf. Thankfully not but it wasn’t an unwarranted worry in this situation.

“What the hell is going on up there?” Toji repeated, wincing as he could taste the thick fart remnants in the air on his tongue.

“I’m not exactly sure but I think... I-I think it’s Asuka somehow, I don’t know. It must be Asuka and Rei.” Kensuke spoke, removing his glasses to let them unfog as the stink subsided ever so slightly. “I left those two and Shinji up there, and I saw two... two giants, but just their asses. None of this makes sense but it had to have been Asuka. And I didn’t see a penis on the other so whatever logic is left dictates that it must be Rei with her.”

“So where is Shinji?”

“I don’t know. He could be... big like them and I just didn’t see him or, god, I don’t know, maybe they crushed him. I don’t know.”

GRRRRGGGGGLLLLLLLLGGGGGG

An intimidating rumble began to emanate from the top of the hill once again, and that was the sign for the two friends to rush inside the clinic and hit the deck. With the door slammed behind them, they braced on the floor as the next fart blew over Village-03.

BBBBBWWWWWWWWAAAAASSSSPPPPPLLAASSSBPPPPPTTTT !!!!!

Kensuke winced as he felt the clinic shake on its very foundation, worried that at any moment both it and all the current occupants would be blown away into the air. He couldn’t even begin to imagine how toxic his own home currently was, it might be years before he’d even be able to step foot in his home again without intense hazmat materials.

But more than that he was just worried about his three friends, mind racing to find any possible explanation for the insanity that had befallen at least two of them. All he asked Asuka to do was check that crate... But then he had *two* crates, and he didn’t exactly do a good job of explaining which was KREDIT and which was WILLE.

He wouldn’t pretend he knew what WILLE had him storing, but it must’ve been something of extreme importance judging by Misato’s desperation to hide it. Was it possible that whatever was inside could have passed for food? And that Asuka and Rei had ingested it? That would explain why he didn’t see Shinji, the boy still refused to eat.

As the world around him continued to quake, Kensuke was starting to form a very likely hypothesis.

If nothing else, he was thankful they were mostly restrained to his rather isolated house and not the village center; there might have been real casualties then.

He hoped the worst was over, but the disaster was only just beginning. His former class president a few heads to the side was hoping for much of the same, and for the wellbeing of her three friends trapped up on the hill.

And even if she wasn't aware of Kensuke's growing theory or the actuality of what was occurring on the hill, she was more than justified to be worrying about all three. Shinji was totally unresponsive, trapped in the increasingly clammy depths of Rei's enormous palm, and the two giant girls were currently getting a hefty dose of their own medicines.

Eyes the size of doors were clamped shut, filled with tears as they were assaulted by the clones' own toxic miasmas. No amount of blinking would stop the stinging, which was equally painful but distinct from the stinging they felt in their massive lungs. There was a significant lack of oxygen around Kensuke's house - or at least what *was* Kensuke's house - and that meant there was also a lack of any for the girls to inhale.

One pilot was left practically comatose and the other two were at a significant risk of passing out in their own rights - not quite the reasons Hikari was praying for their safety, but a reason nonetheless.

It wasn't from a lack of trying on the giantesses' behalf either, they were wafting their gargantuan hands around as quickly as their monstrous size would let them. Every fan would displace the thick gas cloud for a moment but it would reform even stronger than before seconds later. Each unwilling sniff either took was a reminder of just how catastrophic the WILLE experiment was on their insides, creating smells that could easily be lethal to *them*, let alone the many many bodies below they were making somewhat of an effort to avoid stomping.

“ Come on, Wondergirl, we gotta get out of here before I pass out. ” Asuka whined in her newly booming voice, slightly more nasally than usual as she pinched her nose as tightly as she could without tearing the thing off. And despite her self-serving motives, the redhead was correct, there was no good to come from them sticking around the rubble of Kensuke's home. Even a minute longer in the smell could leave either or both unconscious, and then there'd be *nothing* keeping their gas in.

The two giants began to descend the hill, taking big reverberating steps in what they hoped was the right direction. Both were currently operating more on feel and instinct than sight, as they were still gripped by odor-induced blindness.

“ I feel trees... I think we're heading the right way. ” Asuka gave the go ahead to continue onwards, not knowing that her “right way” away from danger was leading herself and Rei directly to the center of Village-03 and not further out into the wilderness as planned.

“That’s a different quake than before, I’m telling you.” Back in Toji’s clinic, there was a bit of an argument brewing between the various hiding civilians.

“It’s not! It’s the same as before!”

“No, no, that’s different! And I swear it’s getting closer!”

“Closer?!”

“You’re being paranoid. Just wait, it won’t be any bigger than before.”

The bickering stopped as they all waited for the next tremor, then:

BOOOOOOOM !!!

BOOOOOOOM !!!

Asuka and Rei had reached the edge of the village proper, and those hiding felt it. The farts were powerful, these were immediately life threatening. The entire building shook on its foundation, eliciting screams out of everyone huddled down inside, all of them certain that at any moment the ground would split open and swallow them.

“ **I do not believe those are trees we’re stepping on-** ” Rei could hardly finish her thought before she was grilled by her co-kaiju.

“ **Oh, shut up! I know where we are! We’re right in the middle of the woods beside KenKen’s place.** ” Asuka scoffed, placing her hands on her hips as her eyes remained teary. If she could see, she might’ve noticed the trail of craterous footprints and annihilated homes both of them had left in their wake. “ **We should be far enough out to stop having to hold all this crap in... even if we aren’t, screw it. I’m not crouching down in it again, it’s not my problem anymore!** ”

Right as Asuka began to crouch slightly, clenching her gigantic fists and scrunching up her face, those in Toji’s clinic began to rush out the front door.

“Wait, wait!” Kensuke shouted, scurrying to his feet as he was rushed past by the fifteen or so panicked civies. He held out his hand as if that would prevent anyone from rushing straight out into the sewer-smelling streets. “It’s just as dangerous out there as it is... in...”

He couldn’t finish his sentence. Kensuke’s attention was turned towards the window, facing straight towards the center of the village. He saw smoke, he saw fire, and he saw Rei Ayanami and Asuka Langley Shikinami.

The rest of the Suzuhara family raised themselves up to join the stunned handyman. There was equal shock and terror on all of their faces as they gazed at the most confusing, horrifying sight any of them had ever seen (which was saying quite a bit for people raised in Tokyo-3).

“I-I was right...” Kensuke mumbled, too stunned to even bother fixing his glasses, which sunk down his nose.

“How could this happen? I-It defies all sense...” Toji mumbled, holding Hikari and Tsubame as close as he possibly could.

“At least their... alive...” Hikari whispered, trying to find the slimmest silver lining a cloud has ever had. “Does that mean we were breathing in-”

Hell came to Village-03, courtesy of Asuka’s ass.

**PPPPPPPPPPPPPPPLLLAAAAARRRRBBBBBBBBBBBBPPPPPPPPBBBBBBBBBBBBBB
BBBBBTTTTTTTTTTTT !!!!**

A shockwave exploded out from the German girl’s hintern, jiggling her pert cheeks and blasting out from the village center in every direction. Trees were uprooted, every window was blown out and some houses were outright moved by the unrelenting force. This thankfully didn’t include Toji’s clinic, but that didn’t mean the Suzuharas and Kensuke were getting off easy.

As the glass before them exploded, Toji moved like lightning in front of Hikari and his daughter, doing his best to shield them from any shrapnel. Kensuke dodged to the side as best he could, although both men were still sliced lightly - which officially made them casualties of this incident.

“Shit!” Kensuke grunted, hitting the ground and gripping his arm tight. “What the hell is Asuka doing?! It’s not like her to act like this.” He sighed, sitting up and staring at the unimpressed faces of Hikari and Toji.

“Alright... maybe it is.” He conceded.

Back with the two pilots, Asuka was finishing up her enormous show of power as Rei looked around in concern. The blue-haired gentle giant was worried seeing the amount of damage Asuka was capable of with a single fart, enough so that she had her cheeks clenched tightly lest she accidentally contribute to it all.

“ **Ahhh, that’s what I’m talking about. Better out than in, that’s what I say...** ” Asuka sighed, standing back up straight with a prideful expression before finally opening her eyes. She was taken aback by her surroundings, but she seemed more annoyed than upset about the instantly ravaged village at her feet. “ **Darn, guess I was wrong about which way the forest was.** ”

“ **Pilot Shikinami, look at what you have done to these people.** ” Rei, surprisingly, spoke up, stepping closer to her massive cohort.

“ **Forget them! It’s not even my fault... yeah, actually... you know who’s fault this is? Kensuke! It was his stupid rations that turned into enormous freaks!** ” Asuka was quick on the draw to shift the blame, scowl starting to form on her face as she looked around the ground. “ **When I find out which of you ants is KenKen, I will make you pay, dummkopf!** ”

The redhead lifted one of her giant feet up, slamming them back down in a humongous step, leaving yet another deep footprint as she started to stalk around. She winced her eyes to try and identify which of the scurrying little dots was her target.

“ Stop running, you idiots! I’m not trying to hurt you morons, just Kensuke! Hör auf zu rennen!” She growled through grit teeth, eyes darting as the tinies just didn’t obey her. At this point, it was their own fault for what happened next.

BBLLALARRRRRPPPPBBBBBTTTTTTTT !!!!

Without even breaking her stride, Asuka effectively cropdusted a good quarter of the village, giving whoever was unlucky enough to be caught there a direct taste of her malicious odor. The stink brought most of the panic to a hacking, coughing stop as the villagers fell to their hands and knees. If they didn’t want to listen to her words, they could gag on her farts.

“ KENSUKE AIDA, GET YOUR ASS OUT HERE NOW ! ”

Rei frowned at the aggravated Second Child but knew there was little she could do physically and even less she could say verbally to stop her quest. She had to concern herself with keeping as many of the smaller humans safe as possible, and that began with Shinji...

Shinji! She almost forgot she was still holding onto him! It was a good thing she wasn’t gripping tighter or he might’ve been a stain in her palm. She’d have to get him to a doctor quickly before his condition got any worse - it was a good thing that she was so close to the clinic.

In contrast to Asuka’s uncaring stomps, Rei carefully stepped towards the building on her tippy toes, trying to prevent any serious damage. At their sizes it was a literal impossibility to not destroy *something* just by standing around so minimizing harm was the most they could do.

The two girls were already yin and yang respectively but their differences had never been so clear as they were in this moment. One trampling through an innocent town, roaring out in anger while the other did everything in her immense power to protect every soul around her. It was the difference between an *Angel* and an *angel* .

Unfortunately not everyone saw Rei’s approach as a good thing.

“Rei is coming towards us!” Hikari panicked, clutching Tsubame as tightly as she could as she backed away from the window. The familiar footstep quakes got more and more intense, even with Rei’s tiptoeing, until the enormous woman was right outside the window.

Kensuke was paralyzed in fear, obviously having heard what Asuka had just screamed into the heavens. How was someone supposed to react to a furious 50-foot monster angrily yelling their name? The options were run or stay and there’s a strong chance either would result in the same flattened ending for the man.

“C’mon, Kensuke, we gotta get you out of here before Asuka finds you, you heard her.” Toji was the only one moving, trying to push his childhood friend out the door.

“I can’t. If she sees my car, she’ll just rush over to us, and god knows how many people she’d crush to get there.” Kensuke refused to budge, although he was unsure of what the right thing to do in this situation even was. “Besides, I think we have bigger problems right now.” He pointed out towards the window and the sight nearly spooked the Suzuharas out of their skin.

A gigantic, blinking red eye filled the window, black iris twitching around to stare at the three adults inside the clinic.

“ **Excuse me. Shinji needs urgent medical help.** ” Rei’s voice was something of a paradox: quaking but quiet, deafening but gentle. “ **Please stay away from the door.** ”

“Wait, wait, Rei, don’t!” Toji waved his hands but there was nothing he could have done to stop the massive albino index finger from barging down the entrance to his business. Thankfully the door didn’t launch across the room, instead just falling down flat. Less thankfully, the potent smell that had tainted the village’s atmosphere flooded in with even more aggression than before.

The trio were quick to cough, backing away from the doorway and the surreal sight of a finger bigger than any of them. For the first time they were seeing the magnitude of the pilots’ size up close and not just through a window - and it was terrifying.

“ **He has been unconscious for some time. Please help him.** ” Rei pleaded, slipping out her finger to place Shinji’s limp body on it before reinserting it into the clinic once more.

It was a scary visual, their friend laid across a godlike digit, but if he truly did need help then there was no way Toji could ignore it. He took a deep breath and stepped forward bravely, walking across the ravaged space towards the boy.

“I’ll check him out...” Toji nodded gently, looking over at the window and seeing Rei’s eye remaining curious and begging. “Right, of course, can’t hear me.” He shook his head as he picked up Shinji, taking the unaging Third Child to the furthest back corner of the hospital. “If anything is wrong with him, I should know fairly quickly. He’s got a pulse at least, that’s a good start.”

Kensuke and Hikari watched Toji start treating Shinji when Rei’s voice nearly knocked them off their feet again.

“ **It is good to see you again, Hikari. I hope Tsubame is okay.** ” Rei’s eye told the two tinies that she was frowning. Hikari nodded gently and held her child up a bit for Ms. Lookalike to see better. “ **That is good. I am still unsure about what has happened but, the Second is not taking it very well. There was something we ate in your home, Kensuke.** ”

The bluenette’s attempted explanation was cut very short as soon as that name left her lips.

“ **KEEEEEEEENSUUUKEEEEEEEEEEE?!** ” Asuka screamed, before shaking the entire country of Japan with the rage-filled stomps that followed. “ **I should’ve known you were hiding out in that little shack! I’m gonna make you pay for this!** ”

“ **Oh no, quickly, hide Kensuke.** ” Rei whispered, granted at her size that was tantamount to screaming through a dozen megaphones. There was no way Asuka didn't hear her, although there was also no way Kensuke could have hidden anywhere from the furious redhead. Before he could even move a muscle, four enormous fingers burst through the wall.

Blinded by rage, Asuka wrenched her arm to the side, her car-sized hand tearing the roof off like the lid of a tin can.

“ **THERE YOU ARE!** ” Asuka growled, reaching into what was basically a dollhouse from her perspective, and she was intending to play rough with her toys. She gripped Kensuke almost immediately, careful to not crush him... yet.

“A-Asuka, wait! I know I messed up b-but, hear me out! We can fix this! You ate from the WILLE container, a-all we have to do is call Ritsuko and she should be able to explain everything!” Kensuke shouted as he was lifted several dozen feet above the ground, his entire vision consumed by Asuka's skeptical face.

“ **Oh... FINE. But make it quick, before I get too used to being this size and swallow your whole.** ” Asuka scoffed, about to lower Kensuke when she felt a bubble rising inside of her body. She might not *kill* him but she had a way to get some decent revenge on him anyways.

UUUUUUUUUUURRRRRRRRRRRRPPPPPPPP !!!

Asuka belched so casually, it was like she didn't even notice the way it shook the village around her, making even Rei stumble slightly. Kensuke's glasses fogged up as his hair was blown back, if not for Asuka's impossibly strong grasp he would've been blasted backwards himself. He was blasted with spit pellets that were microscopic to Asuka but hit like wet baseballs right against Kensuke's face.

“ **Go on then, you runts. Get Ritsuko NOW!** ” Asuka ordered, somewhat reluctantly letting Kensuke back down on the ground. The second he was free, the man moved faster than he ever had towards his car.

“ **What are you looking at?** ” Asuka scoffed, her attention turning from her roommate to her once best friend. Hikari yelped and held her daughter tighter than ever, hiding her away from the not-so-jolly German giant.

“Ritsuko? Yes! Yes, it's Kensuke, this is urg- what? Yes, it's about the giant Asuka!” Kensuke burst back into the wrecked clinic, phone to his ear. “What the *hell* were you storing in my house?! No, I don't know what it is, Misato just told me not to open it... I didn't open it!”

He groaned, throwing his head back and pinching the bridge of his nose, lifting his glasses up slightly as he did.

“WHAT WAS IT?!” He exploded, clearly getting exasperated by the doctor on the other side of the line. “Okay... okay... I understand. And I will. Yes.”

Kensuke had barely put his phone into his pocket before he was swooped up off the ground again by Asuka's King Kong hand.

“ WHAT DID I EAT?! ” Asuka roared out impatiently, nearly deafening Kensuke in the process.

“They weren't rations!” Kensuke shouted back, not even a blip compared to the Second's bellow. “You ate experimental growth hormones. It was meant to be used in soil to help crops, and Dr. Akagi was very adamant to let me know they were never meant for consumption”

The redhead grit her teeth, visibly ready to burst in anger when the tiny man yelled out again.

“And she said you two need to get out of here before you kill all of us!” Suddenly Asuka's booming words were quickly caught in her throat as she looked genuinely offended for a moment.

“ You want us to leave?! I live here! ”

“And you can live here again whenever we've sorted this giant stuff out!”

“ How do you fix us? ”

“Well... that's what WILLE is working on now, heh...” That was the point where Kensuke felt Asuka's vise grip on him tighten even further until he thought his eyes were about to pop out of his skull. And they might've if there wasn't borderline divine intervention thanks to Ayanami.

Rei grabbed onto Asuka's wrist with her soft, pale hand, staring at the fuming German girl with her red eyes.

“ You have to be kidding me. You're *actually* trying to threaten me? ” Asuka scoffed, but Rei didn't budge. **“ Fine! ”** With a groan, Asuka loosened her grip. **“ I'll go to any village as long as it's far away from this stupid doll. ”**

“ I will go wherever I am asked to. ” Rei gave her approval as well, finally releasing Asuka's arm.

“Alright, give me a little bit, I'll have to make some calls...” Kensuke panted, happy to no longer feel like his rib cage was about to crack. His relief only grew when Asuka lowered him back down, part of him was certain she'd keep him as some kind of hostage.

“Kensuke!” Hikari hurried over to his side, watching with quivering eyes as the two giantesses began to make their leaves towards different sides of the village. “What did Dr. Akagi say? Is there anything we need to do?”

“There's not really anything we *can* do.” He shook his head, trying to remain standing up straight as the giant footsteps quaked through the ground. “All we can do is avoid the already... toxified areas. WILLE is still a week out at the absolute fastest, and even they're not sure if a cure is even possible.”

“So you mean we just have to hope Asuka and Rei don’t decide to crush us all?” Hikari only found the strength to whisper. “Oh, this is no better than being back in Tokyo-3.”

Elsewhere, many miles away aboard the AAA Wunder...

Ritsuko had only just hung up the phone when she heard the familiar heavy click clacks on the floor that could only belong to Misato Katsuragi, leader of WILLE.

“I trust you didn’t tell them about the true purpose of the rations.” She spoke matter-of-factly, removing her hat and holding it by her side.

“No. I’m familiar with what the protocol is for classified projects. Tell the people what they want to hear.” Ritsuko responded, staring at the captain turned commander through her glasses.

“If they knew that this is exactly what we wanted, public trust in WILLE would plummet even more than it already has. We’re supposed to be the heroes, and heroes don’t create giant supersoldiers to use against the people, let alone ones that can cause untold biological damage with their flatulence alone.”

“Sounds like you in college.” Ritsuko snarked, almost eliciting a smile from Misato’s serious face.

“Funny. As funny as any of these villages finding out this wasn’t some horrible accident.” Misato looked to the side, taking in the view of the desecrated Earth below as the Wunder hovered along. “They must learn to follow WILLE orders, to the letter. I can’t... *we* can’t have any more insubordination from these villagers, before things turn into a full blown rebellion.”

That was exactly why Misato entrusted Ritsuko with the development of the “rations” - it was to be a new step in weaponry, one even stronger and more biological than the Evangelions. A giant would be able to engage in combat and labor for significantly longer than an Eva as the only fuel they’d require is food. Granted it would be an excessive amount of food but once Misato had more than two soldiers in her enormous army, she figured it would be simple to convince the villages to dedicate more farmland to feeding them.

“How long do you think you can hide the truth from them? We can hide one case of growth, but once there’s a second or a third or a fourth, do you think people will still buy that it’s an accident?”

“By then it won’t matter what they think.” Misato placed her hat back on her head. “Even now, if they wanted to, Asuka or the Rei could easily gas out an entire village in a matter of moments, and there would be no escape. All it would take is a single sacrifice and the other villages will fall in line, there is no greater fear than that of degradation.”

“Do you hear yourself?”

“Loud and clear. WILLE will do what it must for the greater good. We’re facing a crisis of rebellion, and need I mention the ever growing population we are quickly losing control over?”

The doctor couldn’t even find the words, just letting out a short scoff.

“Kensuke will need a stern talking to in person as well. He was instructed to hide the experiment where it wouldn’t be found, we’re weeks out from even beginning preparations. But it’s no matter, we have to deal with it now. When we arrive back in safe territory, we can observe just how potent the girls are. If it’s satisfactory then we can begin mass production and begin utilizing them.”

She stepped past Ritsuko, before pausing right beside the blonde.

“Oh, I almost forgot. They are not to remain in Village-03 by the end of the day. Anywhere else, but they are not to be near my son.”

Ritsuko took a deep breath before replying.

“Yes, Commander. There will be casualties elsewhere but... Village-03 will be safe.”

“I thought so.” Misato nodded, continuing her trek back to work.

One week later, Village-02...

“**Thank you for this.**” Rei nodded her gigantic head as the second dumptruck full of food reversed towards her, dumping its contents before her.

Rei had been placed towards the back of the village, she was given the less populated half to live in to (hopefully) minimize damages and casualties. Naturally she was more than happy to stay wherever the villagers asked her to, even if most people were still terrified of her. It was hard not to be when she was always towering over the settlement, often casting the town into darkness accidentally just because she stood up in front of the sun.

Still, most had adapted more or less to Ayanami’s presence - and not just because they counted themselves lucky they weren’t stuck with the devil over in Village-04. Rei was kind, gentle and always thankful. She was even happy to serve as something of a transportation system, picking up people and moving them across the village in the blink of an eye. Sure, she cost them all an unbelievable amount of food every day but, well, WILLE didn’t give them much of a choice in that regard.

There was just one problem.

Rei’s size wasn’t the only consistent side effect of her devouring of the WILLE experiment, her insides were still a wreck. Even with her relatively simple diet of mostly vegetation, she might as well have been devouring nothing but junk food the way she’d:

FFFFWWWAAARRRRRPPPPHBBBBBBBTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTT !!!!! I

Every time it would shake the town and cause a mini-panic, it was one of the aspects of Rei's residency that no one was used to yet - there was one other major roadbump most couldn't get past. They had learned however that the giant foghorn sound was their cue to stay inside for the next couple hours at least. Rei was also kind enough to *try* and waft it all away from the populated areas, but even when her backside was faced away from them, it was inevitable that the fog would hit the village.

And when one is the size Rei is, even a waft of your hands could cause damage you can't account for. Windows would break (ironically letting more of the stench waft in), cars would flip and some unlucky people were even sent airborne. People had to work harder than ever, not just to repair anything Rei had wrecked but also in the fields just to feed the giant girl. But then, as horrific as her farts could be, they seemed like child's play in the wake of Rei's first bowel movement.

Even relative to her size, Rei ate a *lot*, as instructed by WILLE, and her waste reflected that fact. It was impossible for her to ever truly get privacy but the girl made sure to alert people that she was about to go with a soft "*Please look away*". Granted, most people used it as a warning against their sense of smell rather than any sights - this was when the clothespins would most come in handy, some opting to outright hide in bunkers for the rest of the day if they had them.

And because of her size, there was certainly no way to truly clean up after the giantess, which meant that it wasn't just Rei casting a shadow over the village, but also an ever growing mountain of her crap, which was as horrible to look at as it was to smell.

Well, that was an exaggeration, *nothing* was as bad as having to smell it.

WILLE did promise bi-weekly clean ups but the problem with that was how toxic things had gotten even after a single day. No matter how much Rei tried to hold it in, bless her heart, she'd have to go eventually. It was one of many growing issues with WILLE's control, another contributing factor to the rebellion Misato was hellbent on stomping out.

Concerns were raised by the second day that the air might become too toxic to breathe by the end of the first week, let alone the second. Yet no amount of pleading with WILLE contacts budged their position: the clean-up would be bi-weekly and that was that.

But even despite the hellish smog they were all slowly choking on, none of the civilians could hate Rei - she was too sweet, and it wasn't like her presence was *all* horrible. It was no picnic, but Village-02 would have no choice but to adjust to Rei's presence, at least for the time being.

Besides, they knew complaining too much might end with a giantess swap, and none of them wanted to deal with the monster of Village-04. They could hear her from two villages away!

Concurrently in Village-04...

“ **Is this some kind of JOKE?!** ” The guttural growl that followed this bellowing roar sent a chill down every single spine in Village-04, becoming entirely too familiar in the time since the arrival of one Asuka Langley Shikinami to the poor settlement.

In Village-02, Rei led to severe changes in day-to-day life but she didn't bring a complete and utter stop to it.

Asuka did.

The enormous redhead sat upon the tallest hill within the town borders, resting a cheek on her chin as she watched the multiple dumptrucks of food back up towards her, dumping it at her feet.

“ **How am I supposed to survive on this little?! Do you all want me to STARVE?!** ” She stomped one of her feet, which happened to dwarf the trucks. “ **I thought I told all of you when I got here that you were going to WORK HARDER?!** ” The German giant rose up from her throne, now utterly towering over not just the vehicles but also the massive crowd of tinies that had formed. Her blue eyes were winced in not just anger but also more than a little indigestion.

For the record, this was her second serving of lunch.

“ **I can't believe how lazy you all are, like a whole town of Idiot Shinjis!** ” She scoffed, stomping forward, barely waiting for the onlookers to disperse to make way for her feet before they crashed down with an earthquaking force. “ **I guess I'll just have to teach you all another lesson.** ”

When Asuka arrived, there were over forty households in Village-04. By the end of this first week, there were barely twenty.

“ **Who lives here?** ” She asked, pointing down at one of the lucky few that hadn't been annihilated by one of various means. Dozens of the tinies cried out answers but they weren't even squeaks to Asuka's uncaring ears. “ **Okay, whatever tiny loser lives here, this is my reminder to GET ME MORE FOOD!** ”

Once again her roar howled out, echoing all the way over to Villages-02, 03, 05 and 06. But that would be nothing compared to the ear splitting sound that was about to come.

Asuka heaved one of her long legs up and over to the other side of the singled-out house before she went into a deep squat. Her wide ass hovered above the home as the poor family that lived there huddled together in fear deep within the gathered audience.

**PPPPPPPPPPPPPHBBBBBBBBBLLLLLLLLAARRRRRRRPPPPPPPPPTTTTTT
TTTTT !!!!**

It was a long, ugly belch straight from Asuka's nuclear anus. A massive, barely visible plume of green ass fog rumbled out like an upside down mushroom cloud. It erupted over the structurally-sound home until it wasn't one. Windows exploded, wood rotted into total weakness and collapse, memories were desecrated to the point of annihilation.

Asuka didn't seem to care however, her expression looking bored if anything, like she was waiting for the minute long punishment to end so she could go eat.

Once the fart did reach its booming conclusion, there was nothing left of the building that had stood there for many years. No sign that anyone had ever lived their life within the now-erased walls. It was tough to even see the rubble through the anal smog that had coagulated into a disgustingly thick wall of stench - a warning to any onlookers to stay away and to get back to work farming.

“ **Ugh, choke on that.** ” That was the thoughtful message Asuka left the civilians with as she stood back up to her unbelievable full height and made the short trek back to her meal. This time she didn't even bother hesitating her steps, an unlucky few being flattened under her big toe - immediately popped into red stains.

There was no time to mourn, only to work. That was the motto of the last week in Village-04, and every last soul within the walls would swear they'd make WILLE pay for that fact.

The giant Second would return to her hillside seat and begin to greedily eat the tons and tons of food prepared for her, and only for her. All the while, she watched the trudging herd of, let's not mince words, slaves move towards the growing farmland - which was just to the east of her own enormous mound of shit, a reminder of exactly what Asuka thought of all her little workers.

Things did not improve for either village in the next few days and morale was only sinking lower and lower. The single saving grace was the news that WILLE would be returning and holding evaluations of both Asuka and Rei in Village-03. Asuka was scheduled to be the first much to the muted joy of the fourth village, but as things would turn out, this day would be far from the reprieve anyone expected.

It began around lunch time in Village-02

Rei watched with silent confusion as only a single dumptruck backed up, only about two-thirds filled compared to its usual capacity. She tilted her head as she looked across the unfamiliar palette.

Village-02 was in the middle of a slight crisis: they couldn't keep up with Rei's demands. Even with the increased farmland, keeping Rei fed was using more supplies than they could ever dream of growing, especially in such a short amount of time. For the many things to criticize Asuka over, her aggressive decimation of Village-04's society did lead to her being increasingly well fed. Rei was too kind to the detriment of both parties.

Now they were down to their emergency supply, tucked away not long after Rei had arrived. It was the foods that were liable to cause an Angel-level disaster; cauliflower, broccoli, asparagus, etc. It was never supposed to have been considered for use but again... they had all grown so close to Ayanami that they had to feed her *something*. They couldn't see her starve even for a single meal.

“ **These are new... but I am sure I will still enjoy it all. Thank you.** ” Rei nodded her head and dug into what was provided, never one to be ungrateful. The tiny village watched with

growing pits in all their stomachs, unsure if what they had just done was the right thing or not. Only time would tell.

GGRGGGLLLLLL

And it didn't take much time at all. It was barely five minutes after she had swallowed the last of her smaller lunch when her giant stomach growled angrily.

“ **Oh... oh no...** ” She whimpered, wrapping her arms around her midsection as she leaned forward in a sharp pang of pain. It was almost immediate.

FFFFFFFWWWAAAARRRPpPPpppPPBBBBLLLAAPPppppTTTTTTTT !!!

An endlessly long, flat tuba note resonated out of Rei's pucker. It spread almost immediately through the confines of the village, not taking more than a few seconds to begin killing what crops they had left.

“ **I-I'm trying not to, ohhh-** ” Rei tried to calm the panicking little crowd at her feet but she could hardly finish a sentence before her knotted stomach forced her to release again.

PPHBBBBBLLLLLOOORRRBBBBBBBBPPPPPPPPPPPTTTTTTT !!!

Another enormous expulsion of toxic fumes roared out of Rei, belching from her ass like smog from a smokestack and doing twice the environmental damage. She whined again, biting her lip as she tried her best to hold in the unstoppable development of gas within her - seeing the dropping citizens below made her heart sink.

“ **I-I'm sorry everyone...** ” Rei cried out, looking around desperately for anything that could soothe her stomach when finally some good luck seemed to shine her way. This whole time she never noticed the water tower right in the center of the town - she hated to drink their water but it was better than watching any more of them suffer now. She reached for it, casting a massive shadow over the village which had descended into chaotic panic. All the screaming was loud enough for even her to hear it, although she couldn't make out that they were mostly begging her *not* to grab the large container.

Although they had bigger problems in that moment as even the little lean forward from Rei was enough to lodge loose another apocalyptic fart.

SSSPPPLLLLLARRRRRBBBBBBBBPPPPPPPPPPPTTTTTTTTT !!!

It might not have been quite as drawn out as its predecessors but one thing this fart had was a swampy wetness that translated to an unbearably muggy atmosphere over the frightened civilians. The stench rained down thick and heavy, forcing even more innocents to the ground as they'd lay limp - Rei hoped just unconscious.

But even that was still too much for Rei's conscience. She pried the tower out of the crowd and lifted it up to her mouth, squeezing it to let the cold liquid flow down her giant maw.

Unfortunately it was not water.

Rei was clearly unaware that Village-02 didn't have a water tower.

They had a brewery.

The beer hit her aching stomach hard, splashing down and quickly doing what alcohol tended to do. Ritsuko would have to add a note that these super soldiers seemed particularly susceptible to getting drunk, because Rei had barely dropped the container down before she was hiccuping.

“ I... I feel very funny... ” The bluenette groaned, slurring as she shakily rose up to her feet. She swayed to and fro, liable to collapse flat on her stomach and the village at any moment.

UUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRPPPPPPPPP

A monstrous belch exploded out from between Rei's lips, the loudest sound to ever exit her mouth. If there was any upside it did manage to keep the First from toppling forward and actually stabilized her slightly. And she actually got a taste of her own medicine this time, the burp wafting back into her own nose and eliciting a groan.

“Ew... I have to... see Hikari and Kensuke... for help...” She took a cautious, slippery footstep and turned to face Village-03, only a few miles away. She stumbled towards the village's barrier, carelessly stepping through it, but not before leaving her friends with a parting gift.

fffssssppppllaaaarrbbbbbbbbppppppppppptttttttttt!!!!

It wasn't the deafening final roar some might have expected however, and in many ways it was even worse. A massive, shameless fart was hard to underestimate, its bark usually matched its bite. You knew what you were getting into.

SBDs did not give victims that luxury. Their silent hissing was drowned out by the intense screams of agony on the ground, meaning none of the survivors had an idea of what was coming. The thick, heavy odor fell from the sky without mercy, descending like a dark cloud onto the few still upright. Somewhere behind its acrid, cauliflower-fuelled stench it was a harbinger of something much worse to come - something that Village-02 would graciously be spared of.

That didn't mean things were easy though, far from it. Down on the ground, there wasn't a soul still alive that felt lucky. The WILLE supplied gas masks, few and far between as they already were, were failing en masse as they were severely underqualified for fumes this potent and powerful. Anyone who was left wandering through the foggy streets of the village was only there because of dumb luck, which was liable to run out at any moment if they tripped over one of the many limp bodies around them.

Some attempted to hide indoors, which was usually viable in avoiding Rei farts but today was a truly different story. There was no avoiding what her stomach had concocted, whether it was the smell or the force. This final SBD was no different either, bellowing down onto the town like a vengeful hurricane.

The high-speed winds battered through the poor foundations of the homes, which had already been slowly rotting away under the stench of Rei's bowels. Wood splintered, glass shattered and any and all protections fell. Those huddling to the ground only held tighter as the gale roared right over their heads - even with a million ways to exit, even in the rotted out carcass of a building, the gas filled the space quickly.

Nostrils burnt to the point of erosion from the foul, earthy odor of pure veggie gas. So pungent and bitter, it was barely comprehensible to the nervous system as anything besides pain. It didn't take more than a few whiffs of the SBD to more or less crash the brain and make even those hiding out fall victim to the ass smog.

It didn't take long for Village-03 to notice the approaching Ayanami and, needless to say, many people were not happy.

"Why in the hell is that Ayanami approaching now?! Asuka's evaluation is in five minutes. **THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO BE KEPT SEPARATE!**" Misato stood with grit teeth as she threw the binoculars she had just spied Rei through on the ground. She was decently far outside of the village, surrounded by WILLE officials and some of their most expensive technology to run every scan and test possible on the giant girls. "WHERE THE HELL IS KENSUKE?"

"She's about to break the barrier!" Sakura Suzuhara pointed as the woozy giantess crossed through the barrier into Village-03 with minimal difficulty. WILLE was on one end of the village limits and Rei was on the other, with the slowly recovering settlement itself between them.

"She's not meant to be here!" Kensuke panicked, rushing to the purple haired commander's side. "Call off Asuka, now! Before she sees Rei here! You know how she gets, she'll be furious just seeing Ayanami."

"Contacting her handlers now." Sakura was quick to the phone, dialing up as quickly as she could.

"God damn it... we're too late." Misato grunted, kicking the side of one of the many computers hauled out by her team. She just pointed in defeat at the scowling face of the giant Second Child, she had seen Rei breach Village-03, and she was not happy about it. They could hear her distant cries of " **THIS ISN'T FAIR!** ", slightly muffled by both distance and the village's shield.

"Commander, look!" Misato was close to tearing her hair out as Sakura pulled her attention back to the closer giant threat. Ayanami had stomped her way drunkenly to the center of town when she paused, her stomach roaring out with a massive **GRRGLLGLL** .

"Oh for... WE NEED TO MOVE!" She ordered, waving a hand away as the site was immediately rushed by WILLE workers, packing away the priceless technology into their trucks.

“Wait, wait, aren’t you gonna try to stop them?!” Kensuke stood in front of the older woman, although it was hard not to feel like a little boy with a crush when dealing with her specifically.

“Your village is compromised. You’re going to get my son and leave with the rest of us. Order an evacuation if you must, but do not forget your orders.” Misato spoke calmly, placing a hand on Kensuke’s chest to push him aside. Despite her exterior coolness however, her mind was melting on the inside. Everything they had spent over a decade building towards was at risk of collapsing all because Asuka and Rei were incapable of staying out of each other’s business - it was so typical of the two she almost wanted to laugh.

Almost.

“Wait... where’s Shinji?” Misato froze short of stepping into one of the many KREDIT-branded trucks co-opted for this official test. She stared off into the distance of the village, narrowing her eyes as she tried to identify the ruins of the building below the groaning Rei.

beep-beep-beep-beep

Shinji Ikari shot up in his bed, gasping as he felt the ground beneath him quaking suddenly. He wasn’t sure exactly where he was or how much time had passed since that horrible incident at Kensuke’s home, but he was mostly glad he was still alive.

“A-Asuka? Rei?” He looked around the dark room, the only sound besides the loud rumbling outside being the EKG machine to his side - if nothing else his heart was beating alright. “Kensuke?”

Shinji had been left to rest in the somewhat-rebuilt Suzuhara clinic, curtained off into a corner they were able to fit a roof over. It wasn’t perfect but it would have been sufficient until he was supposed to be sent off to WILLE care, which was to be later this day before things went... downhill.

“Toji?” He kicked his legs to the side, sighing. “I thought I was done waking up alone in hospital rooms.” Before he could feel any sorrier for himself however, a sudden gust of wind blasted the curtain blocking the outside world away, almost blinding him with the sudden light.

The scared boy hurried out into the clinic’s waiting room, which was still sans roof after Asuka’s showcase of strength a week prior. Although that was the least of his concerns with what was or wasn’t above him. A single glance up made it clear what caused the sudden gust of wind: Rei had crouched down. He knew it was Rei mostly because of how silent she was, Asuka would’ve screamed something by now.

“R-Rei?! Hello? Can you hear me?!” No.

Shinji felt almost as woozy as Rei did, staring up at her enormous body and recalling some terrifying memories of getting too close to Angels. He collapsed back as he couldn’t find the

strength to crane his neck back down. He wished he had just stayed asleep.

“ **Can’t hold... gotta go...** ” Rei sighed from above, her voice resonating loudly in Shinji’s ears and making them ring as he tried to block them. He winced his eyes shut but even through the slits he could see Rei’s pucker start to expand.

There was no running from what was coming. A giant, building size turtle head of waste began to slip its way out of the opened hole, instantly spreading out a smell worse than any of the farts either giantess had ripped thus far. The gas was toxic, this was death. Shinji’s primary feeling shifted in a second from miserable to sickened. His cheeks puffed out and his eyes filled with tears as the log continued its slow descent down. It hung over him like a putrid Turd of Damocles, ready to be broken off at any second and crush him.

Shinji would have lost his lunch if he had eaten anything lately, the smell becoming beyond unbearable as his entire vision became more and more brown. The alcohol’s effect on Rei’s stomach was obvious as just this first crap alone smelled almost as bad as the entire pile she had left in the previous village over. It was slicker too, little to no resistance as it slopped down, the wet sliding sound only interrupted by the occasional foul **PPRBBB** or **BPPPPRT** .

The long, misshapen snake held its form as it finally hit the cracked tile floor of Toji’s clinic, a few feet to Shinji’s side. If he had a backbone he’d have run by now but unfortunately now was the time his subconscious was taking “I mustn’t run away” seriously. He remained totally still, like he was trying to escape a T-Rex instead of a kaiju shit.

He quickly snapped his neck to the side as he heard the squelching of waste meeting ground, the shit beginning to circle around him quicker than he could have anticipated. Rei’s anus might as well have been lubricated with the speed she was pushing the turd out, continuing to slap to the ground in an increasingly tight circle around Shinji. It was coiling, and now there was nothing he could do to escape it.

Of course, even before the exit was sealed, the smell was so terrible it was unlikely he could’ve even stood up to his feet without passing out again. That’s what happens when a turd twice as tall as yourself standing drops within spitting distance - your nose starts to burn.

And that was exactly what happened to any family unlucky enough to have been left behind in Village-03. The few that remained were all in the middle of getting ready to get as far away from the town center as possible, knowing that Asuka was scheduled to arrive later that day. Unfortunately for them however, there was an early arrival in the giant form of Rei Ayanami.

Some of them ran for the hills, others simply huddled together in the further corner of their homes. Regardless, if you were in the village, it was already too late for you. Those who had escaped to the outskirts might survive this first onslaught of scat from Rei, but the day was still young.

There was one family that was particularly unlucky, although they didn’t always feel that way. A house across the street from the doctor sounded like a deal too good to be true when they first moved into the village, and now they were finally seeing the price of such prize real estate.

Seeing and smelling.

Rei, even in her drunken stupor, had just enough care to not slam her massive pale foot directly through the roof of their home, but a quick stomping death would have been much preferred to the one that awaited them. Her every movement quaked the ground below the panicking four, a wiggle of her toe might've blown their house away like a tornado. They were so close to Rei that not even the bravest of WILLE would even think of rescuing them - they were already doomed.

From their close distance, they could hear the soft squelching of waste splattering onto the floor, burying Shinji in the stuff. The family cried out as the father shot up to his feet from the terrified cuddling mass and rushed towards the windows. They were already blown out from the prior kaiju encounter next door, they were anticipating the replacement glass coming in just a few days. If KREDIT had managed to deliver them just a few days earlier it might've been enough to block the smell from seeping in from next door.

As it was, the mother held her kids back as they watched the family's patriarch try desperately to push their bookshelf in front of the shattered window. Pictures fell from it, frames shattering as the man moved faster than he ever had before to protect his family. Somehow, right before the growing brown cloud could hover into their home, he managed to cover the exit.

With his back to the blocked window, he took a minute to sigh, slinking down the shelf until he was sitting facing his family. Their terror was starting to subside, smiles beginning to form on their faces.

Then the door blew forward off its hinges. The screams resumed as the dark smog wasted no time crashing through the newly made entrance way, filling the home rapidly. Their huddle broke completely as the family all rushed to whatever corner of the house they could, but there was no escape. As soon as the door gave way, their fates were sealed, now it was simply a matter of time.

All of them continued to struggle but there was a conclusion all four quickly reached independently: both they and their family wouldn't last another five minutes at this rate. The air was so toxic, oxygen became a distant memory, replaced with the throat-drying taste of Rei's waste fumes.

Wallpaper peeled, the pitiful amount of food in their kitchen immediately spoiled, the younger sibling collapsed to his knees and fell flat on his face. There was no time to mourn as the older sister sobbed quietly, any attempts at speech reduced to sickly coughs. She was the next to crumble, landing beside her brother limply.

The mother, unsure of what else she could possibly do, just tried pathetically to cover any of the many cracks in the walls that were allowing even more stench to seep in. Of course, the more horrible odor that clogged the home, the more it would begin to rot and decay, creating more holes and crevices in the walls. She felt sweat collecting on her brow as the humidity of the collapsing home reached swamp levels, she was becoming exhausted fast. Each inhalation of gas filling her lungs only amplified it.

She collapsed with a final pained groan, the last feeling she'd experience being the taste of shit staining her tongue. It couldn't have been a more insulting, ill-fitting end for a woman who had lived a full life thus far. She had a family, a husband, friends.

Yet she died choking on the ass fumes of a giant drunken woman.

And then there was one. The now-former father could barely move by this point but he did manage to crawl his way towards one of the kitchen cupboards which was flipped open in the onslaught of stench. There were four gas masks sitting on a shelf inside, but he would only need one now.

With the little strength he had left, the grown man wept and pulled the mask over his face. He knew exactly how to do it, he'd practiced a dozen times in the last week. He was certain it was on perfectly. And yet, still he could smell the disgusting odor of Ayanami's beer shits, still he couldn't find a hint of oxygen to inhale, still he felt himself getting tired.

Still, even with a gas mask on, he joined his family slack on the floor of what was once their home.

Rei didn't even seem fully aware of what she was doing, a soft sigh of relief exiting her lips with as much consistency as the log exiting her asshole. It continued its rapid coil around Shinji until it was almost reaching over the walls of the clinic, still showing no sign of stopping. It was a soft serve shit and Shinji was the way-too-tiny cone.

Shinji was shaking still, tears starting to leave his eyes as he was fully encased in a tent of human waste. It was dark and claustrophobic, but he might have been able to survive without it caving in and burying him in crap as long as there weren't any sudden tremors.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

“ DAMN IT, WONDER GIRL, WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE DURING MY EXAM?!”

Fittingly, the last thing Shinji would hear before entering a world of shit was Asuka complaining. It wasn't the first time and if he lived through this, he knew it wouldn't be the last either. The rotten smelling brown walls gave in around him and felt the pounds and pounds of crap collapse onto his body, laying him out flat.

And yet even Shinji Ikari, buried under a mountain of crap, would pity what was about to become of Village-03.

Rei didn't respond to Asuka's powerful voice besides a silent wince as it made her eardrums ring, stumbling backwards slightly as she slurred out a mumble.

“ WELL? I'M TALKING TO YOU, DOLL! ANSWER ME!” Asuka stomped her foot, the aftershock creating the perfect storm for Ayanami to take a tumble. She was already in a constant state of losing her balance from all the alcohol in her system, and not a minute before Asuka started her hissy fit, she got her first whiff of the massive turd she had just laid.

She didn't like it. In fact, it made her feel sick to her stomach, she became even woozier than she already was. Once the ground rumbled beneath her, there was no chance in hell that she'd remain standing. The giant bluenette collapsed forward with a whining groan, landing directly onto her own pile of waste. If her stomach was a little pudgier she'd have flattened Shinji too, he should be thankful that Reis tended to be rail thin.

“ ISN'T THAT JUST CLASSIC AYANAMI? PATHETIC THING CAN'T EVEN HANDLE A BAD... BAD SMELL... ” Asuka's nose recoiled as she took an involuntary whiff of something truly heinous. Like a nationwide sewer leak just made itself known in her nostrils. She cringed, stepping back and gagging as she immediately moved to pinch her nose shut. **“ THAT IS THE NASTIEST... UGH! ”**

Before she knew it, Asuka's face became a bright green - now it was her turn to almost tumble onto her face. Thankfully for the very, very few survivors of Village-03 however the German did manage to at least stay on her two block-crushing feet.

She did happen to vomit though, which was just another disgusting bodily fluid that KREDIT would have to clean up, assuming WILLE didn't completely abandon Village-03 then and there.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!