

ATHENA

PART 6



ATHENA - PART 6

MUCH IS IN FLUX FOR LEO AND DIONARA. DREAMING OF DIONARA AT AN UNFATHOMABLE HEIGHT, CHANGING SHAPE, HAVING HIS LIFESPAN EXTENDED INDEFINITELY AND MAKING LOVE TO A WOMAN NEARLY TWICE HIS SIZE; LEO HAD BEEN OVERWHELMED.

ALL OF THIS PALED IN COMPARISON TO DIONARA LETTING SLIP HER TRUE FEELINGS. THERE IS HARDLY TIME FOR THE COUPLE TO DISCUSS THEIR FUTURE, HOWEVER. LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THAT THE FUTURE ALREADY KNOCKS ON THEIR DOOR.

STORY BY FONTSIZE - ARTWORK BY ROGUEFMG

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LEO?

LEO HAD CLEARLY BEEN SAYING NOTHING FOR A LONG TIME. DI HAD SENT HIM INTO A DAZE, NOW SHE WORRIEDLY LOOKED DOWN INTO HIS EYES.

LEO PLEASE. SAY SOMETHING? I..I KNOW IT'S EARLY BUT I DO LOVE YOU. LEO?



DI...
I REALLY LIKE
YOU.

NO...

WAIT, PLEASE LISTEN. YOU HAVE TURNED MY LIFE UPSIDE DOWN AND IT COULD NOT HAVE BEEN MORE WELCOME. I WAS MISERABLE AND TOO BUSY TRYING TO KEEP GOING TO REALISE IT. EVERYTHING IS SO CRAZY RIGHT NOW THAT I'D BE WORRIED I WASN'T WHOLLY TELLING THE TRUTH IF I SAID IT BACK DESPITE EVERYTHING **I AM** TELLING ME THAT IT'S TRUE. I...I JUST NEED MORE TIME.

THE ENORMOUS WOMAN SHIFTED
IN PLACE UNCOMFORTABLY AS SHE
TRIED NOT TO CRY.

OH GOD,
HAVE I RUINED THIS?


LEO PUSHED FORWARD INTO THE WALL IN FRONT OF HIM, TRYING TO EMBRACE THE GIANTESS. SHE PULLED HIM IN CLOSER, SQUEEZING THE LOVE OF HER LIFE INTO HER VAST CHEST.

NO. NO! DI, PLEASE. I AM SO CLOSE TO KNOWING I LOVE YOU, I **NEED** YOU IN MY LIFE. IT'S JUST A LOT FOR ME. LESS THAN A MONTH AGO I WAS WORKING IN A RESTAURANT WORRYING ABOUT RENT. I'M...I'M JUST GOING TO CLEAR MY HEAD, OKAY?



OK...

DIONARA WASN'T CONVINCED. SHE CLOSED HER EYES AND WANTED THE WORLD TO SWALLOW HER UP. SHE HAD SURELY RUINED THE BEST PART OF HER LIFE. SHE WAS SPIRALLING.

A man with dark hair, wearing a white and grey striped long-sleeved shirt, dark blue jeans, and a brown belt, stands in a modern apartment. He is looking slightly to his right with a thoughtful expression. The room features a grey sofa in the foreground, a wooden floor, and large windows in the background. The lighting is soft and warm.

LEO NEEDED SOME SPACE. IT OCCURRED TO HIM THAT HE HAD BARELY LEFT THE APARTMENT IN DAYS AS HE BATHED IN THE LOVE OF A WOMAN. THE MOST POWERFUL WOMAN ON EARTH. WHO WAS IMMORTAL. WHO HAD MADE HIM IMMORTAL. WHO WAS IN LOVE WITH HIM.

HE SIGHED, PULLING ON THE EXPENSIVE CLOTHES SHE HAD BOUGHT HIM AND LEFT OLYMPUS FOR THE APARTMENT.

HE HEARD THE UNMISTAKABLE SOUND OF CRYING.

YOU LOOK CUTE!

DIONARA LAUGHED AS SHE TRIED TO HIDE HER SADNESS.



DI...

SORRY LEO,
I KNOW IT'S STUPID. I
JUST...I JUST CAN'T
LOSE YOU.

LEO DAMN NEAR SPRINTED
TOWARDS HER.

DI, I MEAN THIS WITH ALL
THE RESPECT I CAN MUSTER: HUSH. STOP
OVERTHINKING THIS, SHUT UP AND KISS ME.
IT'S JUST A WALK.

HE PULLED HER IN AND KISSED HER DEEPLY.
SHE WHINED A HUM INTO HIS MOUTH AS HE
PRESSED HARD INTO HER.

CAUTION: UNREGISTERED CIVILIAN-

I'LL BE BACK IN
A SEC OKAY?

-OUTSIDE.

LEO'S HEART STOPPED. DIONARA HAD MENTIONED BRIEFLY AN IDEA TO REVEAL HER IDENTITY AS IT BECAME IMPOSSIBLE TO CONCEAL BUT THIS WAS TOO SOON.

HI. I, ERM,
PRESUME I HAVE THE RIGHT
ADDRESS?



OH! I... YES,
I THINK I DO. MAY
I COME IN?

ATHENA WAS UNLIKE ANYTHING SHE COULD HAVE IMAGINED. THE COAT SHE HAD USED TO CONFIRM HER SUSPICIONS ABOUT DIONARA WOULD BARELY FIT THE AMAZON'S ARM NOW. SHE WAS FAR MORE THAN HUMAN.

I AM MINNIE CIVETTA,
I WRITE FOR THE QUEENSGARDEN
DISPATCH.

I'M FAMILIAR. MOSTLY
SAYING THAT I DON'T DO ENOUGH
FOR THE CITY, IN EITHER
CAPACITY...




MINNIE NODDED AWKWARDLY.

DRINK?
IT'S REALLY NICE STUFF
ACTUALLY

PLEASE...

MINNIE'S EYEBROWS RAISED AS SHE GOT A
SENSE OF LEO'S HEIGHT FOR THE FIRST TIME.



I'M LEO.
NICE TO MEET YOU. I'M GLAD
YOU LIKE SCOTCH, IT'S ALL WE
HAVE AT THE MOMENT.

MINNIE, LIKEWISE!
I REALLY DON'T MIND, IT'S A GOOD BOTTLE
FOR SURE AND TRULY, I REALLY WASN'T
EXPECTING HOSPITALITY AND...



YOU GET USED TO HER DOING THAT. THOUGH IT TAKES MORE TIME AFTER THAT WHEN YOU REALISE THAT THING IS REINFORCED WITH GOD KNOWS WHAT.

...OH MY.

DIONARA DRIFTED THE SOFA TO THE GROUND WITHOUT A SINGLE HINT OF DIFFICULTY BEFORE PARKING HERSELF ON IT. MINNIE COULDN'T HELP BUT TAKE HER IN AS LEO POURED. EVERYTHING ABOUT THE WOMAN WAS ENORMOUS.

MAY I ASK HOW YOU FOUND ME?


THE COAT, CROSS-REFERENCED AGAINST IMAGES OF YOU WEARING IT BEFORE. NAME ME ANOTHER BILLIONAIRE THAT WEARS THE SAME COAT SO OFTEN.



COME HERE LEO.

I JUST HAVE A FEW QUESTIONS IF YOU DON'T MIND? I MUST ASK WHO THIS MAN IS TO YOU THOUGH? I WASN'T AWARE YOU KEPT SOME OF THE CRIMINALS YOU SHRUNK!


RUDE!

A man and a woman are shown in a close embrace, kissing. The man is on the left, wearing a striped long-sleeved shirt and blue jeans. The woman is on the right, wearing a white ribbed tank top. They are in a dimly lit room with a blurred background. The scene is framed by a blue border.

MINNIE GULPED AS DIONARA LOOKED HER IN THE EYE WHILE PASSIONATELY KISSING HER MAN. SHE HAD THE POWER HERE.

DO NOT ASSUME WHAT PEOPLE MEAN TO ONE ANOTHER, MINERVA CIVETTA. YOU WILL BE INVARIABLY EMBARRASSED.

MINNIE FELT THE BLOOD RUN FROM HER FACE AS DIONARA SO CASUALLY USED HER REAL NAME. PART OF HER COULDN'T HELP BEING FLATTERED SHE HAD ALREADY DONE HER RESEARCH ON HER.

A woman with short red hair and glasses is sitting at a dark table in what appears to be a bar or cafe at night. On the table in front of her is a professional camera, a glass of whiskey, and a bottle of whiskey. She is looking towards the left of the frame. The background shows a window with a view of a city at night.

YOU'RE RIGHT, OF COURSE.
I...LOOK. I JUST WANT TO TALK TO YOU
ABOUT **YOU**. I KNOW I HAVE BEEN A HARSH
WRITER IN THE PAST BUT YOU HAVE HELPED
SO MANY, INCLUDING ME.

MINNIE SIGHED AS SHE REALISED
HOW FAR SHE'D OVERSTEPPED.

CAN WE JUST START AGAIN?
I'LL ONLY RECORD FOR THE QUESTIONS
I NEED IF YOU'RE OKAY WITH AN
INTERVIEW?

SURE.

I'M DIONARA.

ER, I'M LEO.

I'M MINNIE.

I'M IRIS!

OKAY...
SO! WHAT IS IRIS?

Athena Interview
00:00:16



Cloud Backups On

MOST OF A BOTTLE OF SCOTCH LATER


I DON'T GET HOW YOU DON'T TAKE MORE FROM THESE CRIMINALS THOUGH. I'M ACTUALLY SURPRISED LEO ISN'T ANY SMALLER!

WHAT?!

I'VE BEEN TEMPTED...

YOU KNOW YOU'D LOVE IT... IT DOES TAKE RESTRAINT THOUGH. FEELS WONDERFUL. FOR BOTH INDIVIDUALS IF I WISH.





WELL. WELL MAYBE THIS IS
THE EXPENSIVE LIQUOR TALKING, BUT CAN
YOU SHOW ME?

IT SEEMED AS THOUGH EVERYTHING
PAUSED ALL AT ONCE. THE SPEAKERS
WENT QUIET AS THE SONG FINISHED,
DIONARA SWALLOWED MORE WHISKY.

A woman with an extremely muscular physique, wearing a white ribbed halter top and black pants, sits on a blue couch. She has a very large, rounded chest and prominent muscles. Next to her, a man in a striped shirt sits on the same couch, looking up at her with a surprised expression. In the foreground, a hand holds a tray with a bottle and glasses. A speech bubble above the woman contains the text: "MAYBE IT'S THE EXPENSIVE LIQUOR TALKING, BUT SURE...". The background is a dimly lit bar with stone walls.

MAYBE IT'S THE EXPENSIVE LIQUOR
TALKING, BUT SURE...

ATHENA

PART 6

Thank you

This comic has been a collaborative effort between myself, RogueFMG and FontSize. We've put in countless hours of work to try and bring you something really fantastic and we hope you enjoy it as much as we've enjoyed making it.

Thank you for your support, and stay tuned for Part 7.

ARTWORK BY

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