Act Seven: Amanda vs Amanda

The now super-sized Amanda Moscati looked in anguish as her evil doppelganger stomped up to her while she was on the ground in the parking lot. The transformation to become gigantic has just happened and unlike the wicked version of herself, she was still unused to moving around while 90’s meters tall. She could do little but just lay there helplessly as her fiendish counterpart advanced right at her.

“I DON’T KNOW, I THINK IT’S WONDERFUL THAT YOU ARE NOW A GIGANTESSA LIKE ME! I CAN DO THIS ALL I WANT!” Evil Amanda said as she charged up and gave her primal self a good kick.

“UGH!” Amanda Moscati said as Bradanksa’s pawed and clawed foot kicked and daggered right into her side.

“YOU JUST MADE YOURSELF A BIG ENOUGH TARGET, IDIOTA!” Evil Amanda let out as she reeled back to kick again.

Moscati tried to reach out her arms and grab Bradanksa’s foot as she would attempt to kick. This worked however and threw Bradanska off balance as she tried pull back her foot while Moscati had a hold of it. Moscati tried to trip her by tugging on it, this would cause Bradanksa to topple over as well with a loud boom to where both giant vixens were now on the ground. However, instead of trying to get upright, Amanda Bradanksa tried to lunge on top of her primal self as she unsheathed her claws and showed a maddening smile as she would soon put her weight atop her green fured counterpart.

“FACE IT, YOU ARE STILL A CIVILAIN! YOU CANNOT FIGHT WORTH ANYTHING!” Amanda Bradanksa said as she tried to claw and slash at Amanda Moscati.

“YOU MAY NOW HAVE MY BODY, YOU MAY HAVE MY POWERS, BUT YOU DO NOT HAVE MY MIND!” Bradanksa said as she scratched the side of Moscati’s face.

“UGH! I DON’T WANT A MIND LIKE YOURS, YOU UTTER MONSTRO!” She said as she tried to kick her doppelganger over with her knee while on the ground.

Moscati’s knee would impact Bradanksa’s stomach, causing her to get socked in the gut at point blank range and her to fall over to the side of Moscati. Moscati in return tried to tumble and roll to her side to get as much distance away from her evil counterpart as possible. It seemed however that Bradanksa let her get some distance, as she turned and glanced at the stadium.

As Moscati got back up, she would try to step back as Bradanksa could note that she was in pain. However, this presented an opportunity to the evil one. If she could get her away from near her stadium, she could have her fun with her prime world self as there was plenty a trap to be set. Why waste time and energy defending her stadium when she could just lure her opponent to a battlefield of her choosing? Perhaps having an equal in size was not such a bad twist of fate.

 Soon Amanda Moscati saw something rather unexpected, Bradanska was trying to run away? Just a few moments ago she was taunting her and trying to crush her, and now she is fleeing away sheepishly? She would watch as her doppelganger would begin to smirk and stampede away from her and towards the city again. The only thing Moscati could do is give chase, but for what reason was this fiend suddenly turning tail and running?

“WHY ARE YOU SUDDENLY RUNNING AWAY?!? ARE YOU A COWARD NOW?!?” Moscati boomingly let out as she began to dash after her.

“OH, COME ON, WHOEVER YOUR NAME IS. DON’T YOU WANT TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH THE CLOSEST THING YOU HAVE TO A SORELLA?” Bradanska said as she taunted for her to follow while dashingly stomping away.

As the two gargantuan vixen women would continue to chase one another and enter deeper into the city, they would not keep at the same distance. Amanda Bradanksa was ahead, and as she moved, she would reach out her hands and try to knock over anything with her strength hat would hinder the pathway of Moscati’s advance. In turn these would slow Moscati down as she would have to leap over fallen buildings, avoid billboards and signs being flung after, and trying to avoid stepping on someone far more than Bradanksa was. However, eventually Bradanska ahead of her would take a left turn and then head towards the park, for reasons unknown. Still, the park was a lovely place to take her on fairly, very little collateral damage once all the kids and park goers have left.

Pedestrians would flee as the massive black fured vixen gleefully leaped over the tiny fence and onto the middle of the junior baseball field as she turned around making dirt kick up around her as she faced the green giant vixen stepping over the fence and up to her. The black fured vixen however got in a combat pose and grinned her purple lipstick covered mouth as she awaited the other.

“DID YOU LEAD ME HERE BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO AVOID HARMING OTHERS?” Amanda Moscati asked Amanda Bradanksa.

“NO, IT’S JUST MORE OPEN.” Amanda Bradanksa said as she let out her retractable natural vulpine claws and tried to charge and slash at Amanda Moscati.

“NO!” Moscati said as she tried to block with her arms, clearly never seeing actual combat before.

Bradanska’s vulpine nail like claws would dagger into the arms of Moscati as she let out a yelp, but Moscati’s natural fight or flight instinct soon kicked in as she tried to kick Bradanksa’s chest. This would work causing Amanda Bradanksa to stumble back and kick up dirt from the mound as she then would perform a high kick aimed at toppling Moscati right over.

“THINK FAST, CIVILAIN!” Amanda Bradanksa called out as she sent her massive foot into the air right at Moscati’s face, however Amanda Moscati dodged by stomping backwards onto the grass.

Bradanksa knew she had to gain some distance as she concluded her high kick and they let backwards onto some nearby bleachers as they crumbled before her mighty feet like tinfoil. Meanwhile, she kept a watchful of anything she could use around in the park to her advantage. There were some cars she could toss at Moscati for fun, some trees that were sort of small to do any damage. However, pick up the playground and tossing at her seemed fun to do.

On Moscati’s end, she had to get ready to try to counter Bradanska. However, she knew she was vastly inexperienced with even the basic forms of combat. She made pizzas for a living and never got into a scuffle in her life, now she was giant sized and taking on her evil twin? All she could do is perhaps try to pick up some cars and toss them at Bradanska or perhaps try to tackle her down as well.

“I NEVER GOT YOUR NAME BY THE WAY; I ASSUME IT’S NOT AMANDA?” Bradanska asked Moscati.

“SI, IT IS.” Moscati said as she sighed and nodded.

“AT LEAST YOU HAVE A DIFFERENT LAST NAME, RIGHT?” Bradanska asked.

“MOSCATI.” Amanda Moscati said as she tried to make a dash for the cars in the parking lot to reach and grab.

Amanda Bradanska seemed to let her do this, perhaps to lure her into a false sense of security, or perhaps because this is the easiest move to make when you cannot fight. All Moscati would have to do is toss vehicles at her, but Bradanska clearly saw this coming as she watched and smirked. However, her plan was not to waste her energy in the park, not it was to merely wait until the sun would go down. Then the real fun would happen. This was not even a challenge thus far, if it were not for Moscati perhaps being able to destroy the stadium, Amanda would have beaten her then and there. However, what was the point of messing with your doppelganger if you could not lure them into a false sense of hope?

Eventually the green fured titaness vixen would stomp over and reach down to pick up the cars. At this point however Amanda Bradanksa got ready to evade and dodge, while agility was neither clearly either of their strong suits at this point, they both would have around the same reflexive abilities so simply dodging slow tosses wouldn’t be too much of a hassle. Amanda Moscati began to pick up cars, trucks, and jeeps as she would toss them in an angry fury at her vile doppelganger, all the while Amanda Bradanska would just smirk as she would move from left to right dodging her tosses.

“WHAT’S THE MATTER DEARIE? NEVER TOSSED A BASEBALL PROPERLY BEFORE?” Amanda Bradanska taunted to Amanda Moscati as she growled.

“SILENZIO, YOU WRETCHED MONSTRO!” Moscati as she continued to pant and lunge comparably tiny vehicles at her doppelganger.

“TSK TSK, YOU DRINK POTION TO BE ABLE TO EVEN STAND UP TO ME AND STILL YOU FAIL AT DOING JUST THAT.YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN YOUR CITY AND CONTINUED TO MAKE PIZZA.” Amanda Bradanksa said as she continued to taunt while evading the flung cars at her.

“HOW LONG WOULD HAVE IT BEEN BEFORE YOU ATTACKED THERE, HM?” Amanda Moscati asked.

“NOT TOO LONG, I WILL ADMIT. I HAVE PLANS FOR MOBIUS, BIG PLANS.” She said as she chuckled boomingly at her own bad pun.

Amanda Bradanksa soon would realize that her prime world heroine self eventually ran out of cars. While she could just charge and tackled her down, she saw something in the corner of her massive eye that intrigued her. Off in the distance, about a kilometer or so she saw the mayor’s office for the city! A fun little opportunity to bide more time for nightfall and not even have to wear herself out fighting Moscati came into her mind as instead of charging at her, Amanda Bradanksa then began to dash through the park and towards the mayor’s office.

“YOU ARE RUNNING AWAY AGAIN?!? B-BUT I HAVEN’T EVEN HIT YOU! WHAT MADNESS IS THIS?!?” Moscati said now clueless while her doppelganger chose to flee again, without even getting hit from her barrage of vehicles she tossed at her.

Once more, Moscati was forced to give chase. While this was rather annoying and seemingly pointless of her crazed doppelganger to do, she knew that if she let Bradanksa go then she would be free to cause all sorts of more havoc. A game of cat and mouse presumed once again as both the giant vixens would go after each other once more. Amanda Bradanksa would trample anything and everything in her path, but this time she maintained her stride and chose not to knock over things to fling at her sister, in fact she wanted to lure Moscati just close enough for a rather fiendish move.

Soon Bradanksa’s massive pawed feet would stomp right into the grass of the lawn around the mayor’s office as she would skid leaving a big trail of kicked up grass and dirt, as well as concrete. She then lifted her foot rather carefully as she turned over and then stomped down right before the City Hall behind her. She stretched a bit from the sprint but refrained from moving her feet as she just stood there and awaited her sister to arrive.

Inside the City Hall, there was panic. From the loud booming noises of the footsteps coming towards them, to when Amanda stomped down and skid flinging up bits of lawn and debris at the windows. When Bradanska lifted her massive foot and then turned around before stomping down however, it caused the entire building to shake as people inside screamed. Confusion from the people inside ensued, they were told by Bradanska herself that if they surrendered their city to her they wouldn’t be harmed, and now here she was standing right outside with her feet out and visible through the windows regardless.

Moscati then arrived on the scene, she stormed towards Bradanksa and was about to charge and tackle her to get answers, but then she realized something. Amanda was there before her just smirking and giving a visual expression of her eyes to try it. She did not even have her fists or guard up; it was like she was begging Moscati to knock her over.

“CAUTION DEARIE, I DON’T THINK YOU WOULD WANT ME TO HAVE A LITTLE FALL HERE…” Amanda Bradanska said as she put out her hand in stopping gesture.

“W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?” Moscati said as she stopped charging and just stood there.

“I AM VERY CLOSE TO THE MAYOR’S OFFICE, AS WELL EVERYONE ELSE IN THIS TINY LITTLE BUILDING. IF YOU KNOCK ME OVER, I WILL FALL AND MORE THAN LIKELY CRUSH THEM ALL. SO, GO ON, SORELLA. GIVE ME YOUR BEST SHOT.” Bradanska said to Moscati as she now taunted her to try to attack.

“N-NO! I-I SEE WHAT YOU’RE DOING! YOU WANT ME TO KILL THEM TO KNOCK YOU DOWN. I-I WON’T DO IT!” Moscati said as she shook her massive head.

“OH, BUT YOU MUST DO IT DEARIE. I HAVE TO BE ‘STOPPED’, remember? DON’T TELL ME YOU’RE TAKING THE TINY LITTLE USELESS LIVES OF A FEW PEOPLE IN A BUILDING TO HEART. THIS PROVES IT, YOU ARE NOTHING LIKE ME. YOU ARE WEAK, I AM STRONG. YOU WILL GIVE UP A CHANCE TO STOP ME FOR THE LIVES OF SOME TINY POLICITANS. HOW PATHETIC!” Bradanksa said.

“T-THEY’RE NOT YOUR TARGET, I AM! YOU COULD HAVE BEATEN ME AT THE PARK, WHY ARE YOU THREATENING INNOCNETS INSTEAD?” Moscati said as

“THERE IS MORE THAN ONE WAY TO COOK A FISH, AS I SAID. YOU ARE WAY TOO SOFT.WHO KNOWS, HAD YOU TRIED HARDER YOU COULD HAVE EVEN TAKEN MY LIFE ALREADY. THE CITY WOULD BE SAVED AND YOU WOULD BE THE BIG HERO, QUITE LITERALLY.” Amanda Bradanksa said as she waved her giant hand around in disappointment.

“YET HERE YOU ARE, WORRYING OVER SOME TINY HUMANS IN THEIR FANCY LITTLE BUILDING. YOU KNOW WHAT SORELLA? I WILL ALLEIVATE YOUR WORRY.HOW ABOUT I JUST TAKE A NICE LITTLE SIT AND THEN WE WON’T HAVE TO WORRRY ABOUT ALL THIS STRESS NOW HM? WE COULD GO AND GET SOME NICE CAFFE AND YOU COULD JOIN ME. THINK ABOUT IT,MOSCATI.YOU COULD OWN PEACHTON, NO MORE PIZZA MAKING. NO MORE TAXES.YOU COULD PAINT THE ENTIRE TOWN; RED,PINK, GREEN, WHATEVER COLOR YOU LIKE!PEACHTON COULD BE ALL YOURS AND SMITHINGTON COULD BE ALL MINE! WE COULD EVEN SHARE MOBIUS TOGETHER! IT COULD BE A NEW ERA ON MOBIUS, TWO GIANT GODDESSES RULING IT BETTER THAN THESE INSIGNIFICANT HUMANS!” Amanda Bradanska said to Amanda Moscai as she tried to get her to join her in her schemes.

“WE COULD JUST SIT HERE AND DICUSS THE TERMS OF US DEVIDING MOBIUS FOR OUR OWN BENEFIT.IT IS SOON TO BE DARK SO WE COULD GET THE LITTLE ONES TO MAKE US SOME FOOD. I AM SURE THIS CITY HAS ENOUGH FOR THE DUE OF US TO GET A MODDEST MEAL.” Bradanska stated.

As the black fured titaness vixen in the green dress tried to sway over her counterpart, further away from the mayhem Augusta Sterno and Amanda Bradanksa’s daughter, Bianca Bradanska teleported onto the rooftop of a nearby apartment complex. As they got there, they were shocked at all the amount of devastation around them. Cars were crushed, fires were everywhere, buildings were demolished, people were rioting and looting in the streets and the entire pathway from the park to City Hall where both Amanda’s chased each other could be seen. It was a hellish sight for young Bianca, and even to Augusta it was concerning. Yet they could see the two gargantuan Amanda’s off in the distance near the town hall.

“M-madre? Did mama do all this?” Bianca said as she began to get scared.

“I will not sugarcoat this, si bambina.” Augusta said as she barely mustered up the courage to inform the child as she looked down at all the devastation.

“B-but why?” Bianca asked in confusion.

“Your madre has, issues, bambina. I have been trying to hide this from you. I didn’t know she would ever go this far though.” Augusta said as she saw young Bianca start to cry.

“Mama is not like this! She never has been mean to me!” Bianca said as she had a rather understandable tantrum.

“Do not cry, Signora Bradanska is never mad at you. She is just, ambitious to a fault.” Augusta said to the tiny foxgirl as she tried to wipe the tears from her eyes.

“W-what are we going to do then?” Bianca asked.

“Perhaps we can shrink her down to size with magic, I could prepare a powerful debuff spell to revert her back to normal. However, I would need her to stay put. I would have to aim this with mio scepter.” Augusta said as she lowered her elephant trunk and tried to rub the hair of Bianca to get her to calm down.

“What about the other one? She is a fox like mama, but she is green. Who is she?” Bianca said as she began to slowly cheer up, but she pointed off in the distance.

“She is also your madre, sort of. Here on Mobius there are other versions of we, it is very hard to explain but perhaps she is trying to stop signora Bradanska. I don’t know if I can shrink her down to size, but first we must get your madre to return back to normal.” Augusta stated.

Back with both Amanda’s, Moscati had began to shake her head slowly. Never had she met such a twisted mirror image of herself. Not only was Bradanska willing to kill anyone who got in her path, she was also willing to turn another person just like her to her own bidding! All this did sound good to Moscati, but she knew that Bradanska just wanted to get her way at the expense of having to share power. Moscati shook her head and gave an expression to indicate the horror of what she was hearing.

“YOU,YOU ARE INSANE. YOU WANT ME TO GIVE UP YEARS WORTH OF MY EFFORTS INTEGRATING INTO SOCIETY AND MY DREAM TO BE A PROUD CITIZEN OF NORTHAMER, FOR POWER AT THE COST OF EVERYONE’S LIVES. YOU, SIGNORA BRADANKSA, ARE AN ABOMINATION. YOU ARE A SICK MINDED WOMAN.I DO NOT CARE ABOUT THE CITY, I CARE ABOUT THE PEOPLE IN THE CITY.IF YOU KILL THOSE PEOPLE IN THE OFFICE, I WILL BE FORCED TO KILL YOU.” Moscati said having difficulty to even bring up these words.

“HA HA! JUST AS I SAID. YOU ARE NOTHING LIKE ME! YOU ARE A FOOL, AND YOU WOULD GIVE UP THE OPPORTUNITY TO RUN MOBIUS FOR YOUR DELUSIONS OF PETTY MORTALITY! I AM THE ONE WHO WILL DO WHAT IT TAKES! IF YOU WON’T SIT AND DISCUSS THINGS WITH ME, THEN I’LL JUST RELAX A BIT AND TAKE A SEAT MYSELF.” Amanda said as he began to bend her knees and position her buttocks directly over the building as if she was about to sit down.

“NO! DON’T!” Moscati said as she pointed out her hand to try to stop her evil twin.

It was too late, Moscati was far too big and slow to get up to Amanda Brankska in time. She would have to have grabbed her and pulled her back, but due to being so colossal at 90 meters, there would not have been enough seconds to stop Bradanksa from just falling. Soon Amanda Bradanksa’s massive green dress covered ass would collide with the side of the golden building dome. The entire building shook as the roof would begin to give way and beams and parts of the ceiling would come crashing down into the building below as the rooftop would cave. Within movements Amanda’s gargantuan butt would come through the building leveling it with ease.

Moscati could only watch in horror as her doppelganger just sat on the entire building like a pillow. Surely enough everyone inside, including the mayor himself would be a fatality of this action. At this Moscati’s entire body trembled and long flowing tears ran down her muzzle. She was powerless, even with all the strength she now possessed, she was powerless to save the lives of those her doppelganger just threw away.

“YOU SEE? WHERE YOUR PRECIOUS MORALITY GETS YOU? YOU COULD HAVE JOINED ME AND I WOULDN’T HAVE DONE THAT! I TRICKED YOU FOOL! NOW,THOSE DEATHS ARE ON YOUR CONCIOUS. FOR I FEEL NOTHING FROM THEIR DEMISE! HA HA!” Bradanksa said as she continued to sit down while pointing her finger and laughing.

“I WILL KILL YOU! YOU FIENDISH CAGNA!” Moscati said as she had enough and began to charge right at Bradanksa to try to tackle her.