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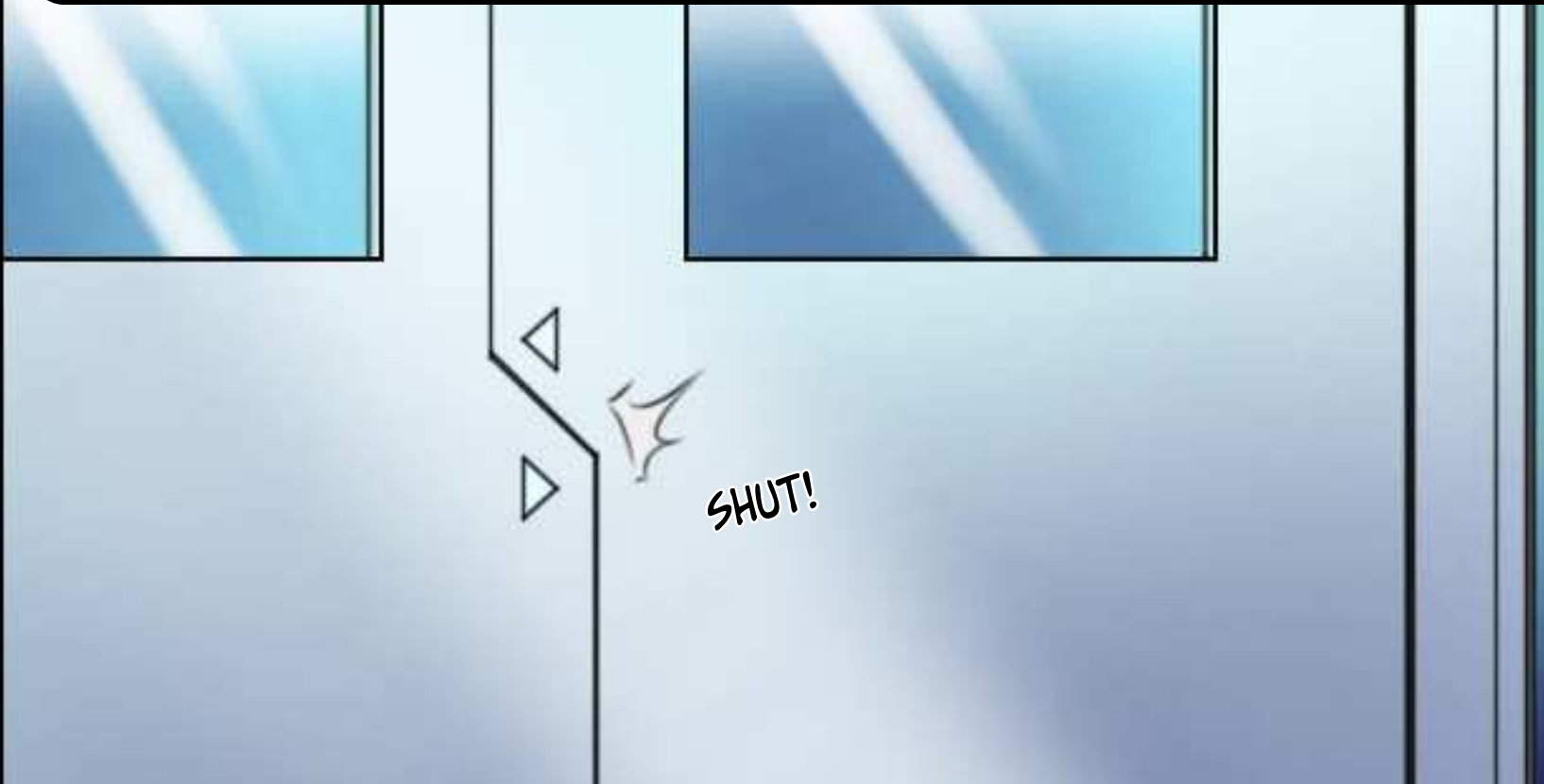
THE GODDESS'S DAY

I often hear people thinking what it must be like to be a goddess ruling over the world. They of course have no idea, so I thought I'd make an account of an average day for me. But first I want to share how I became The Goddess.

WEEWOOO
WEEWOOO
WEEWOOO



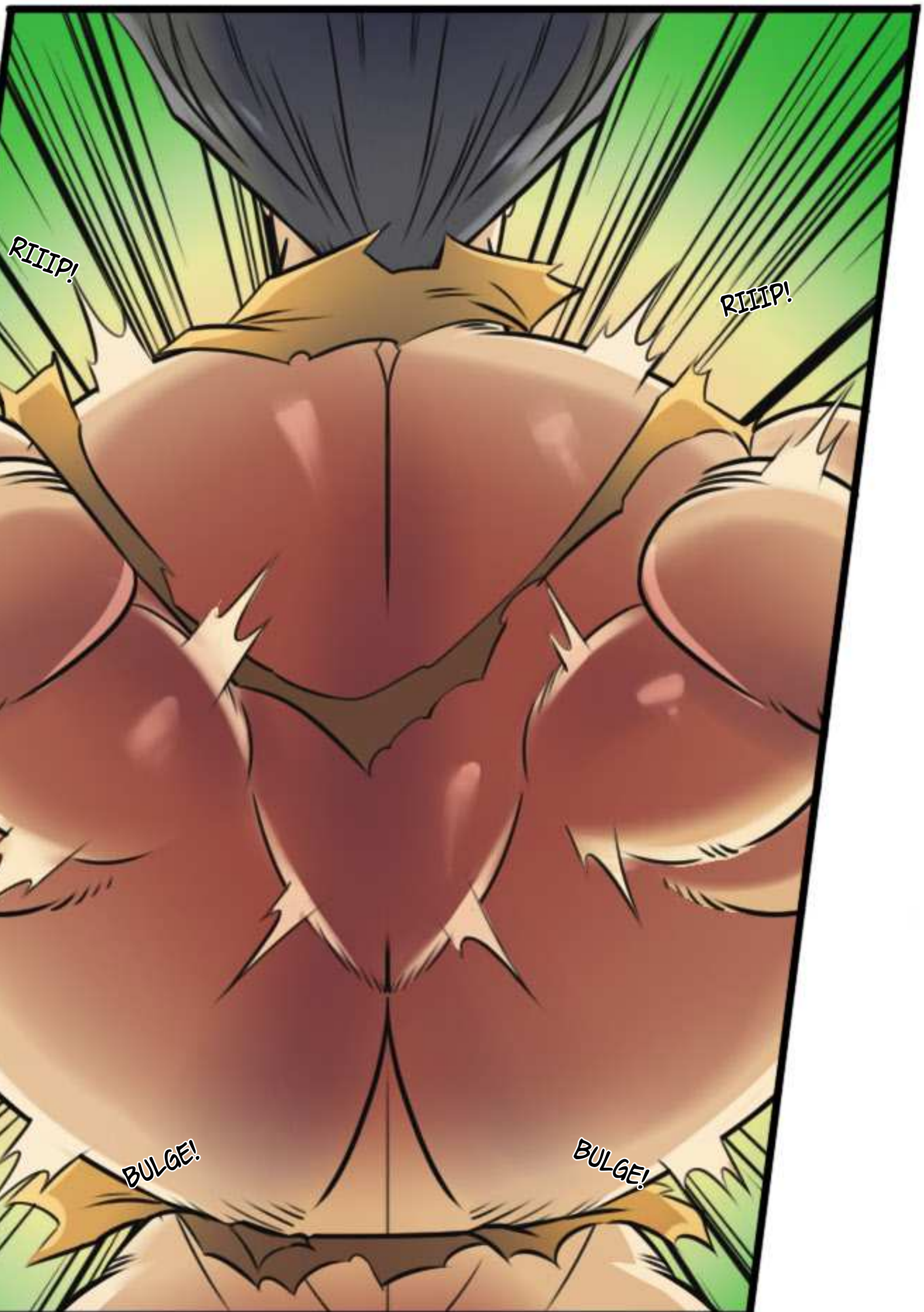
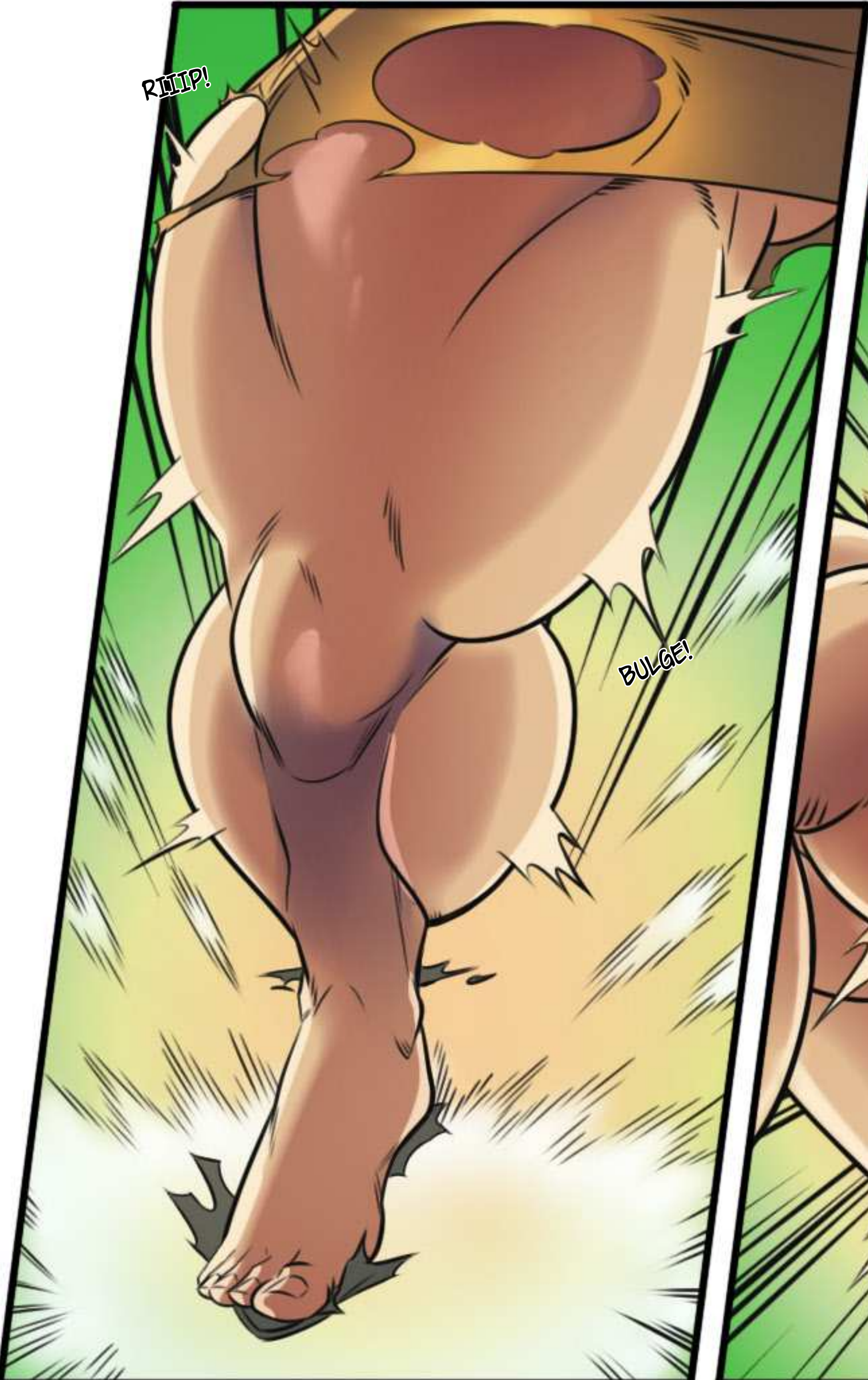
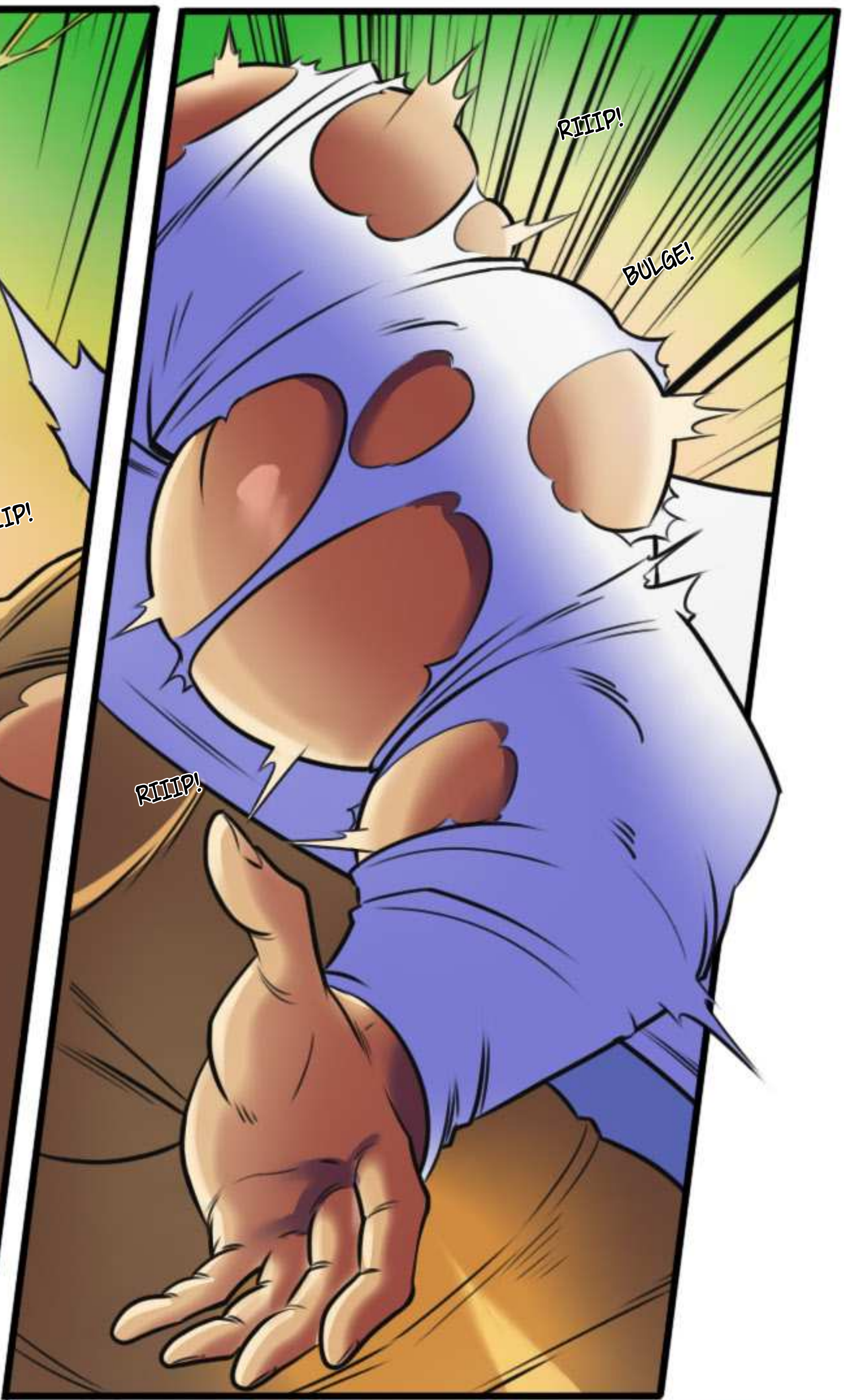
I was the lead scientist working to create a new energy source using quantum singularities. Even now with my new super intellect I don't know what went wrong that day. I suspect it was the fault of an inept lackey.



Whatever the cause there was a massive core overload in the reaction chamber. Obviously the reaction chamber was designed to keep anyone outside of it safe from such a disaster. I, however, was trapped inside.



As I was engulfed in the explosion of primordial cosmic energies I was never more scared in my life but then again it would be the last time I ever feared anything.



Of course not only did I survive the explosion but I was transformed into the most powerful being in the Universe!



HOVER

As I exited the reaction chamber I realized that even my mind had reached a level beyond mere mortals.

CREEEK..

I could hear the thoughts of my colleagues, they were all in awe at what I had become.

I decided that I should thank them for their part in my ascension.

I felt nothing for those fools as I left to start my conquest of the planet. After all, they were less than bugs to me now. Everyone on Earth would soon worship me or be destroyed.

SNAP!

KRAGSH!

The world was mine in less than a month. The process of taking over was so easy that it's not even worth recounting.



Although one thing of interest did happen which I will speak of later.

But enough of the history lesson, I want to tell you about my typical day. I no longer sleep and spend most of my nights doing some light reading.



At 6 A.M. I stop reading and begin my daily routine.



I start by going to my gym.



I of course don't require exercise to keep my perfect body in shape but I enjoy the experience... the feeling of power it provides me.



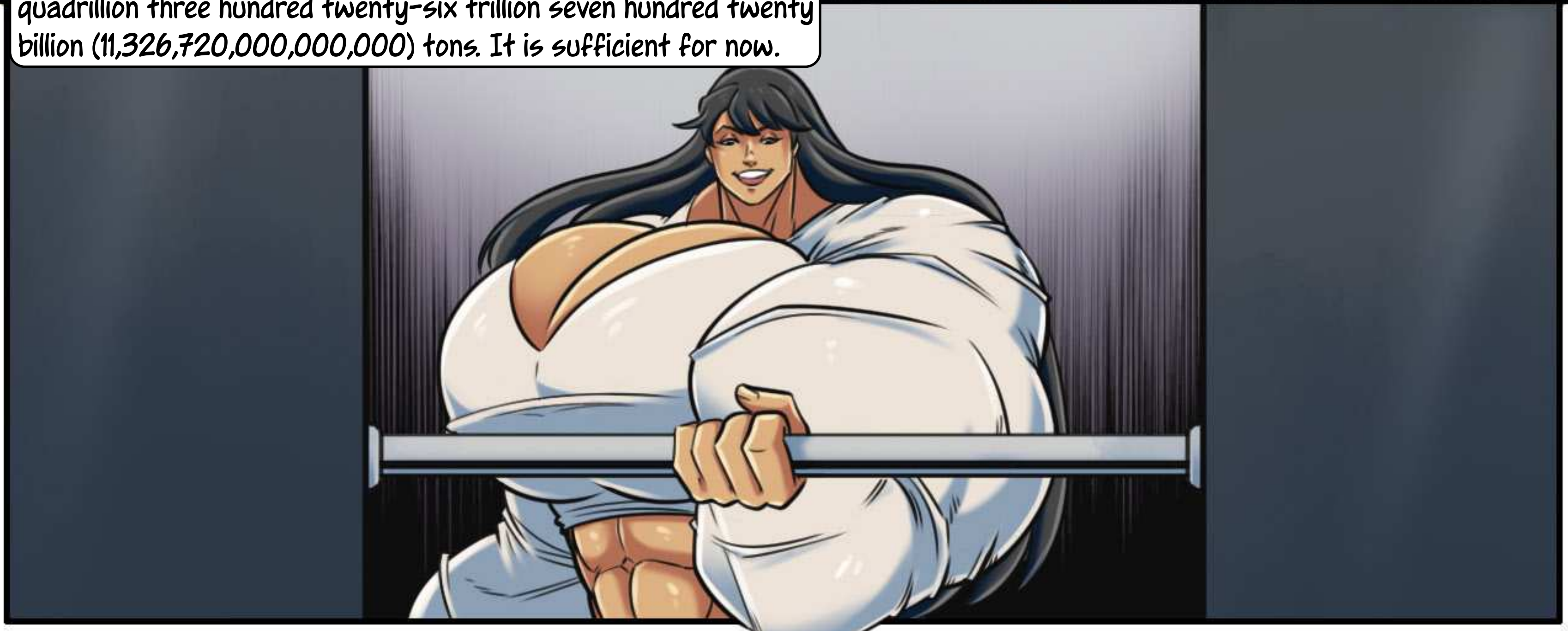
I also like to wear clothes when I exercise. The sensation of the fabric straining to contain my magnificent muscles is delightful.



The amount of metal it would take to make me exert myself would be mountainous so I created this workout equipment myself. For instance I made this barbell filled with quark gluon plasma.



Just one of the ten foot cubes alone weigh approximately eleven quadrillion three hundred twenty-six trillion seven hundred twenty billion (11,326,720,000,000,000) tons. It is sufficient for now.



After a few hours of working out I finish with my favorite part of each day.



I mentioned earlier that only one interesting thing happened when I was taking over the world. After I had wiped out a few armies, the fools of this planet tried to stop me with a nuclear missile.

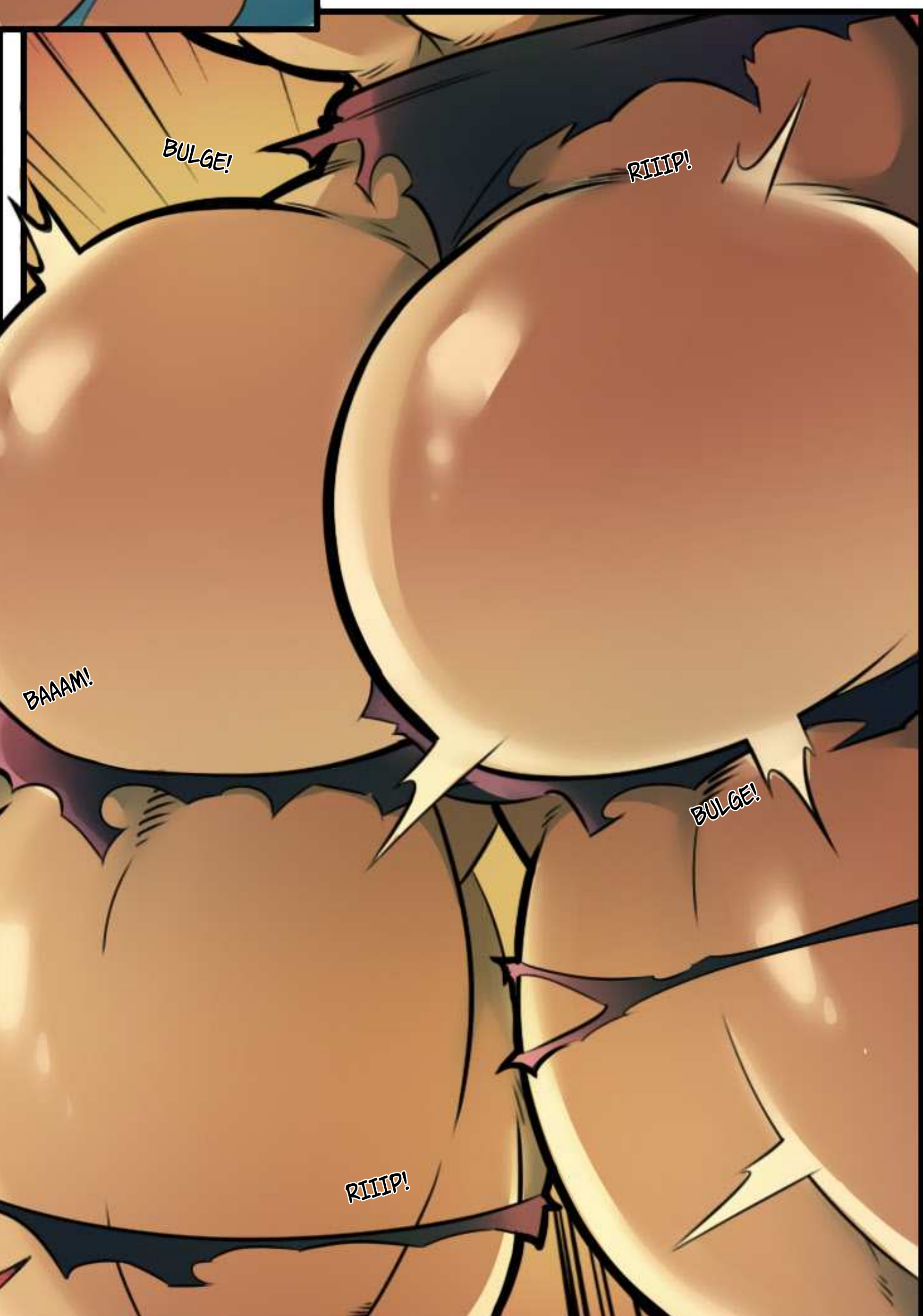


Not only did it not harm me...



It actually made me even more powerful!





BURBLE

BURBLE

HAAAHH!

BULGE!

RIIP!

BULGE!

RIIP!

RIIP!

RIIP!

BULGE!

RIIP!

BAAAM!

BULGE!

RIIP!

In this form...
I am power personified!



Normally I have the power to rule planets.
But when I'm like this... I could rule galaxies!



Unfortunately I only stay this way for about 14 hours. I believe that it has something to do with the physical limits of my normal form and it is another reason I exercise.



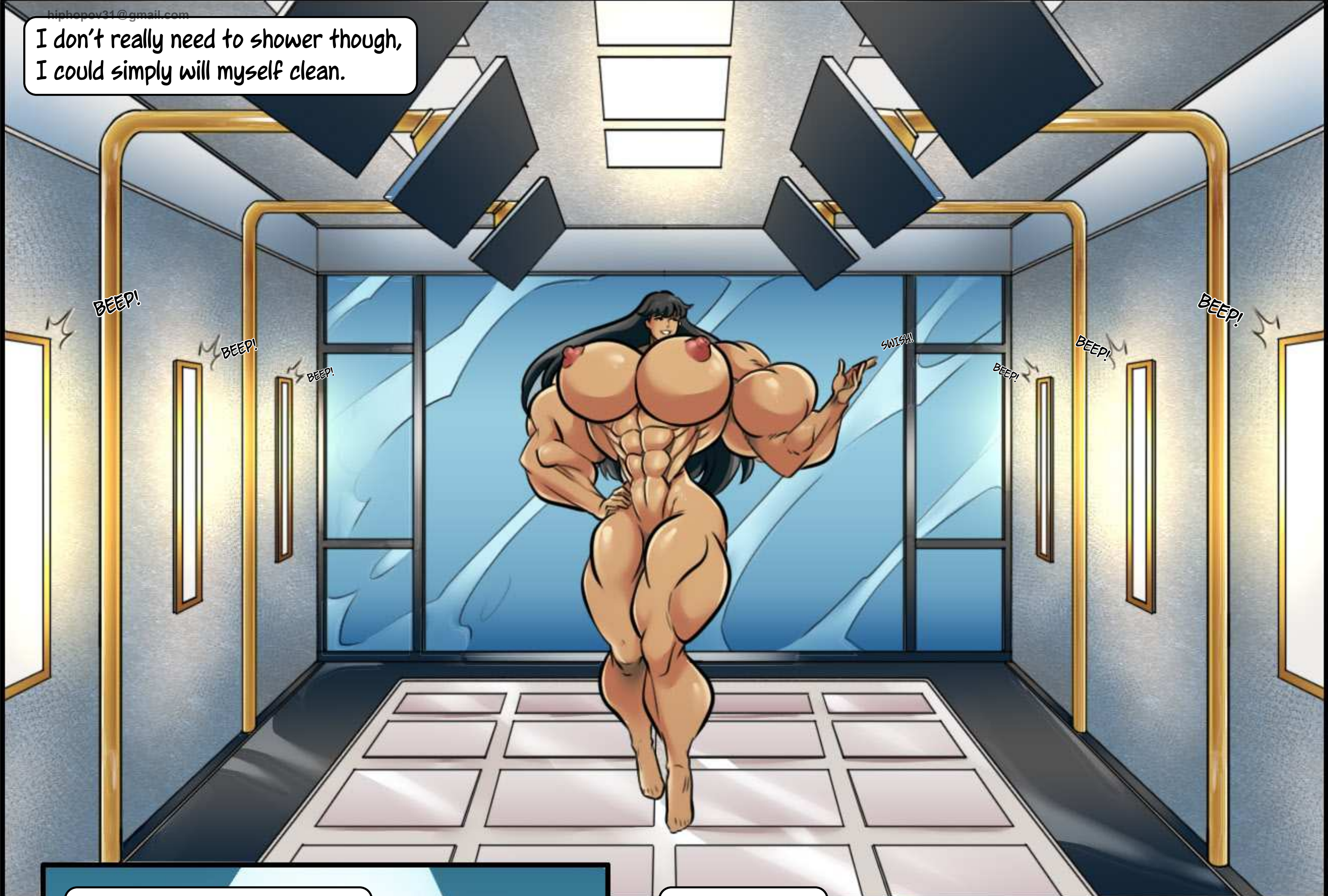
I doubt even planet sized containers of quark gluon plasma could begin to tax this form.



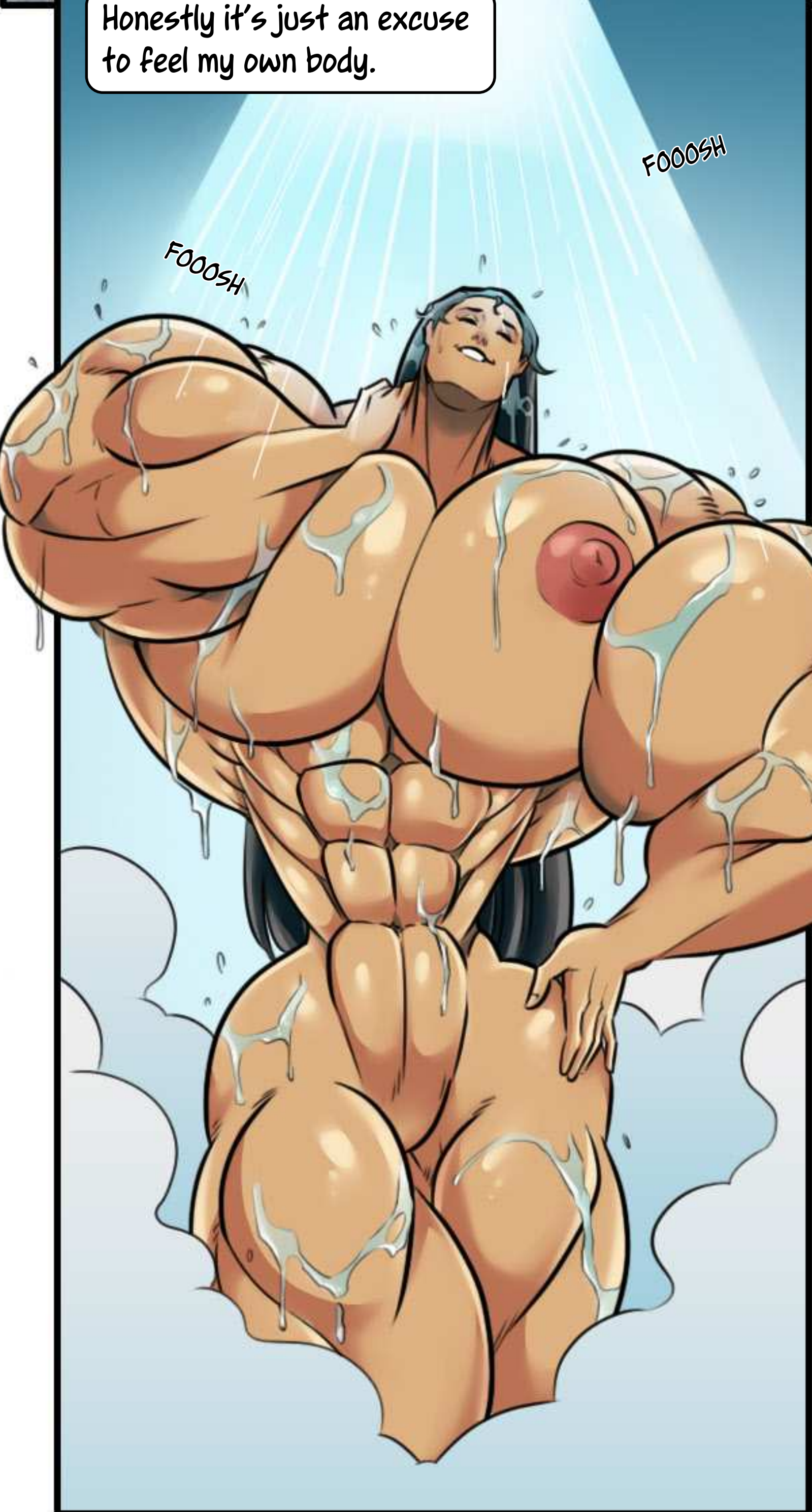
Just thinking about the power I have during this time turns me on. Which makes it time for my shower.



I don't really need to shower though, I could simply will myself clean.



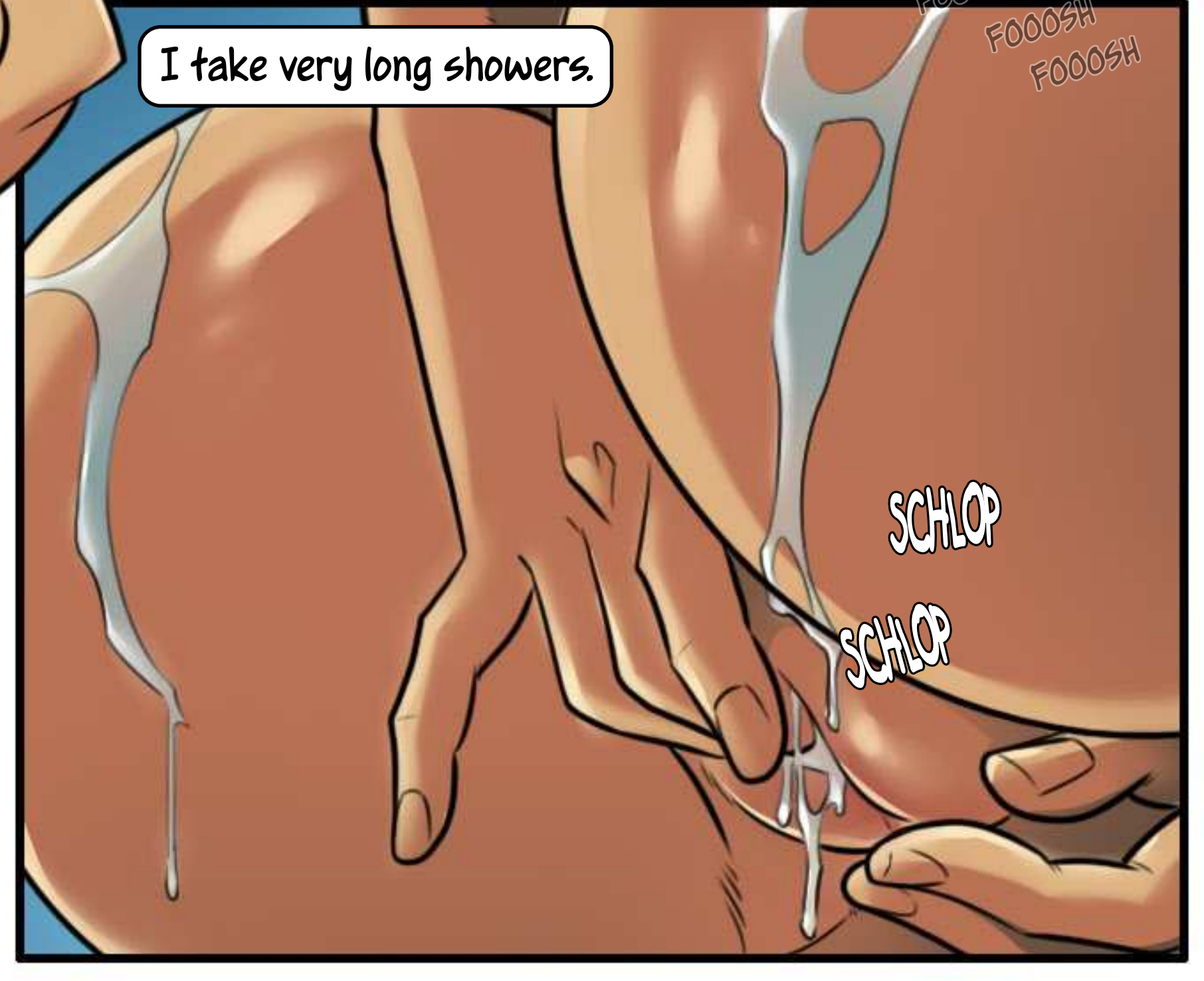
Honestly it's just an excuse to feel my own body.



My supremely powerful body.



I take very long showers.



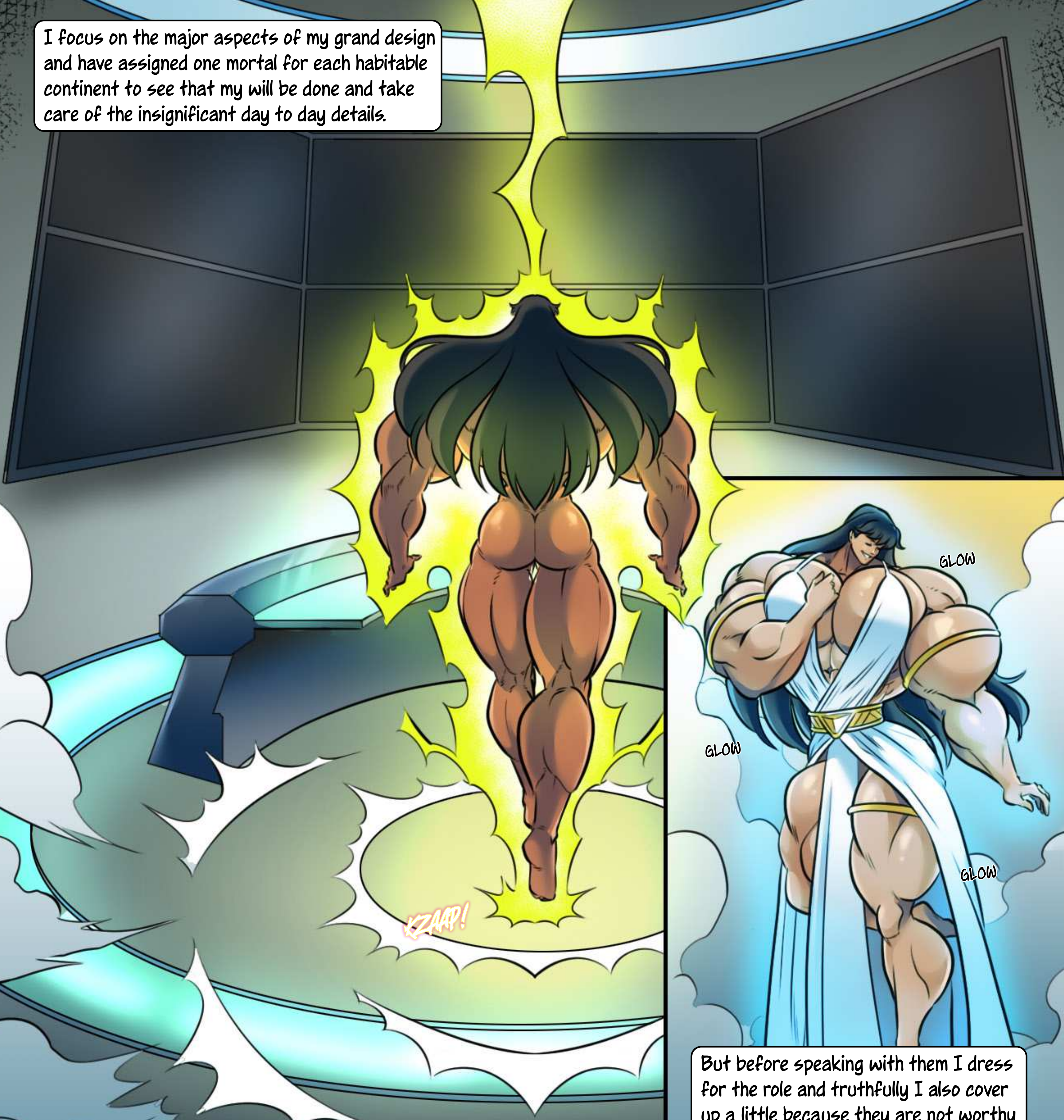
Eventually I finish "showering" and prepare to face the least favorite part of my day...



Dealing with the pathetic mortals I rule over.



I focus on the major aspects of my grand design and have assigned one mortal for each habitable continent to see that my will be done and take care of the insignificant day to day details.



KZAAP!



GLOW GLOW GLOW

But before speaking with them I dress for the role and truthfully I also cover up a little because they are not worthy of seeing me in all my glory.

With the slightest of sighs I get to business.



In this form I could simply will these fools to do as I desire but I believe the true sign of power is not having to use it.



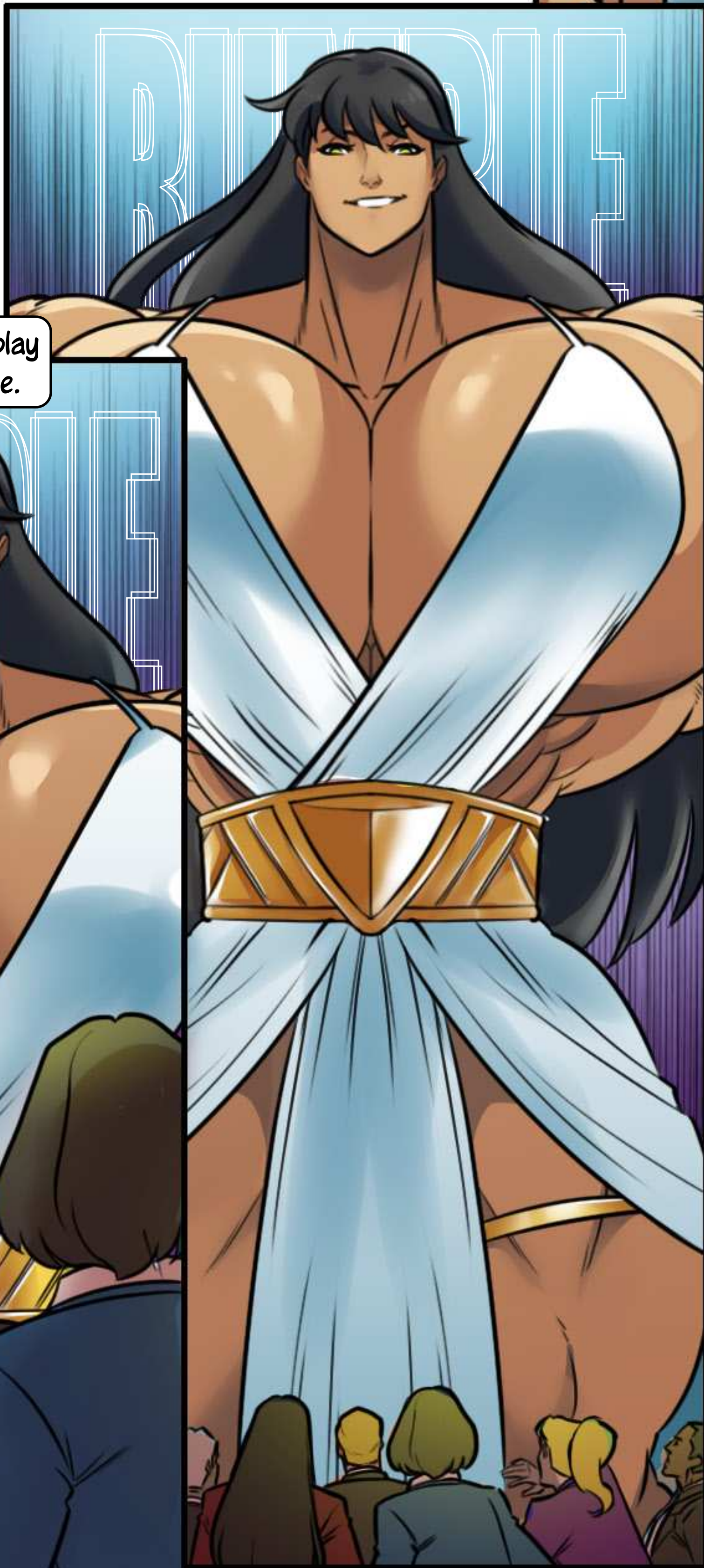
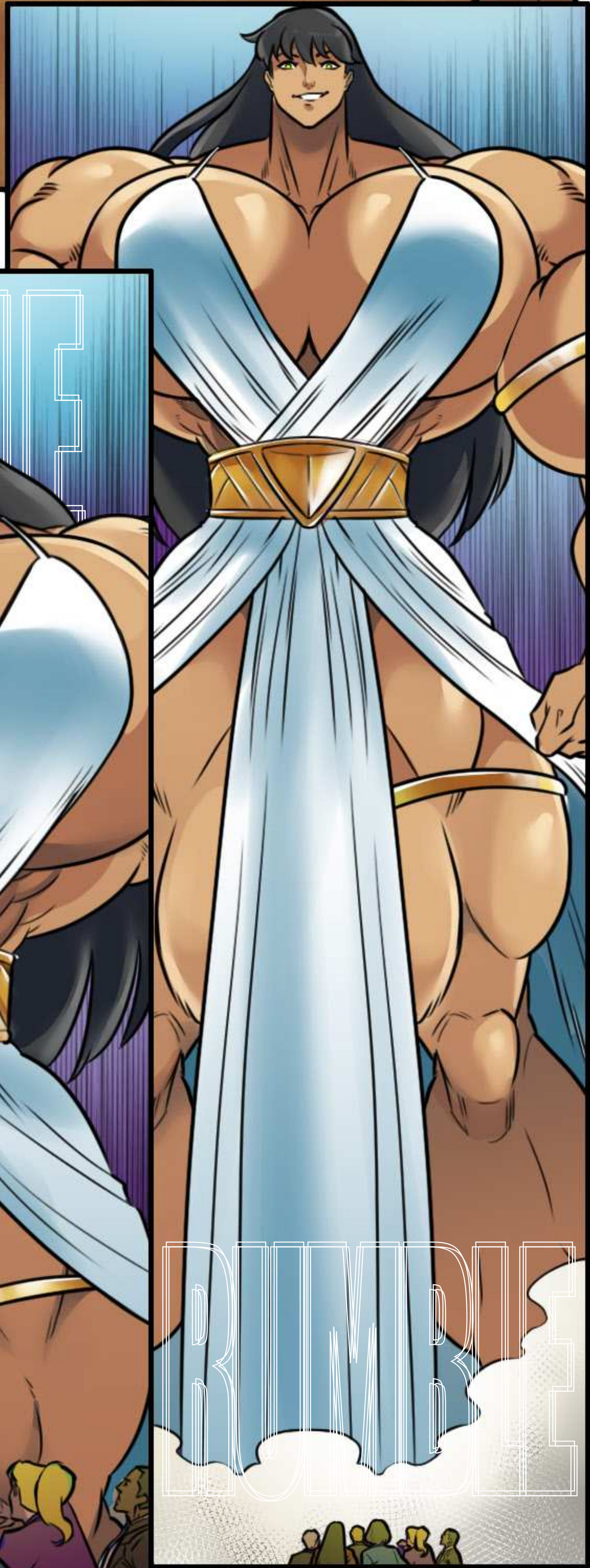
Unfortunately this philosophy sometimes emboldens the foolish to act... unwisely.



This in turn requires me to re-educate them.



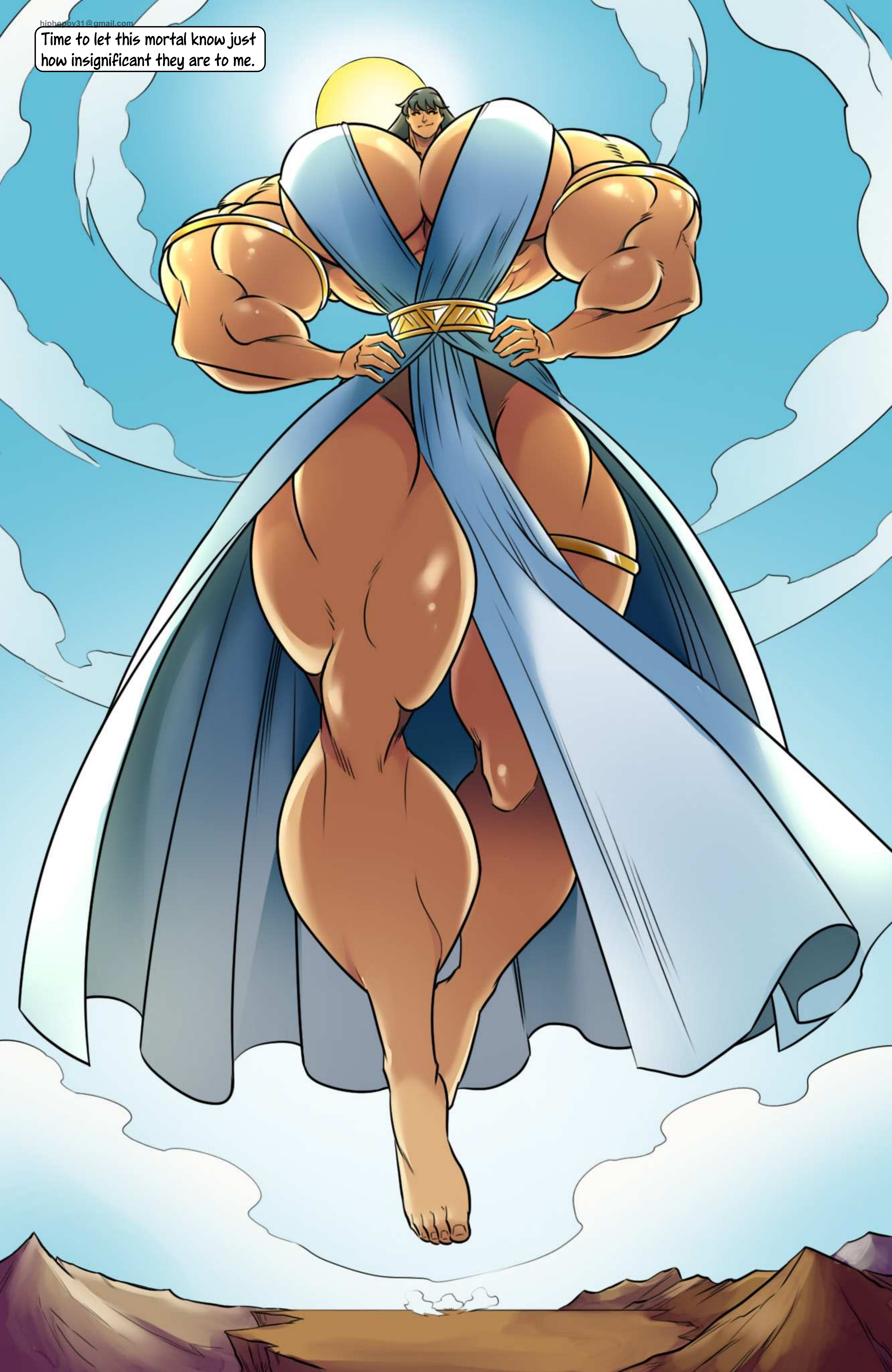
I could have just killed the fool with a thought.

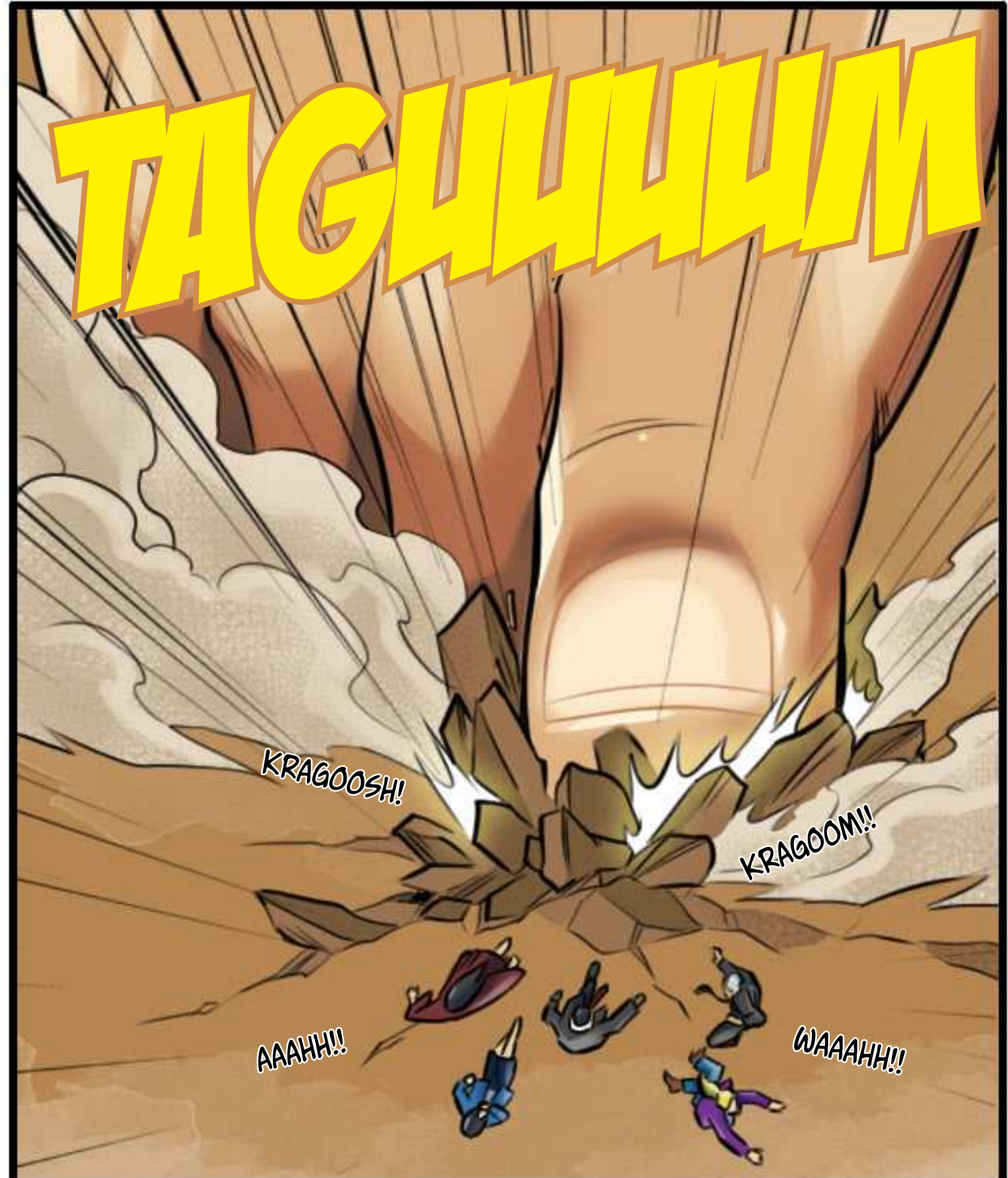


But I think a dramatic display is good every once in a while.



Time to let this mortal know just how insignificant they are to me.





With my point made, I let the other mortals bask in my supreme glory for a moment before returning us back to our previous locations.



I decide that's enough for today. I don't bother getting someone to replace the fool. One of the others will do it.



Now that the business of ruling the Earth is done for the day I take some time to do more pleasant things.



One day I may get bored with this toy and just crush as easily as a cotton ball...



But not today.



Once every day I choose a few of the many worshiping centers around the world devoted to me and visit them.



KZAAP!

I listen to their thoughts and find a TRUE believer among them.



This one would do anything I asked of her... absolutely anything.

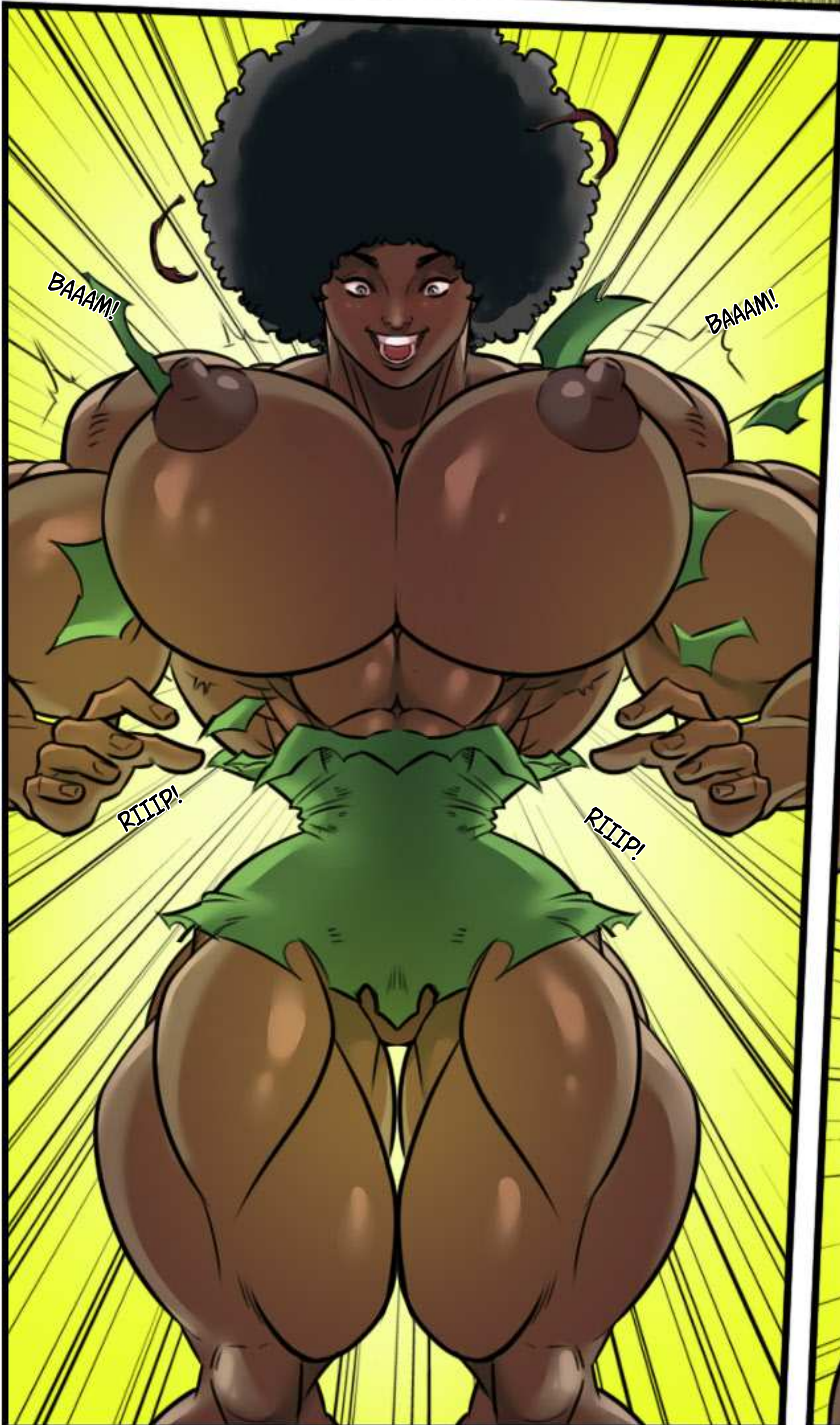
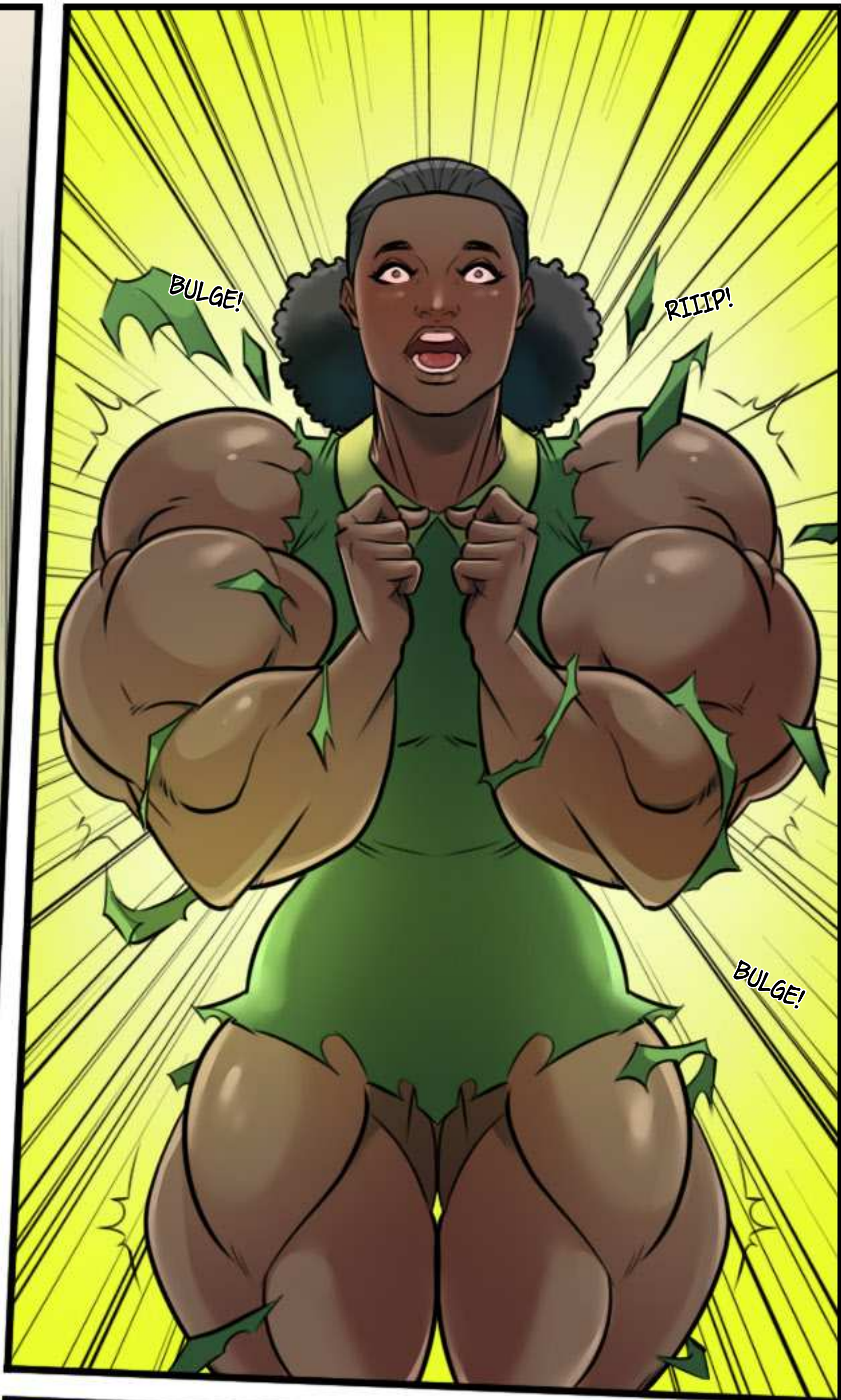


I like to reward such devotion.



TAP

KSHIING!





I've only given her a small fraction of my normal form's power. She will retain it for 24 hours and then return to normal.



I don't really care what she does with the power, she can even kill people if she wants. As long as she continues to worship me.



I mingle a bit longer and listen to more thoughts for a moment and then I find something that angers me.



This one... she only pretends to worship me in hopes that I will bestow her with power like the other one. I decide to teach her a lesson.



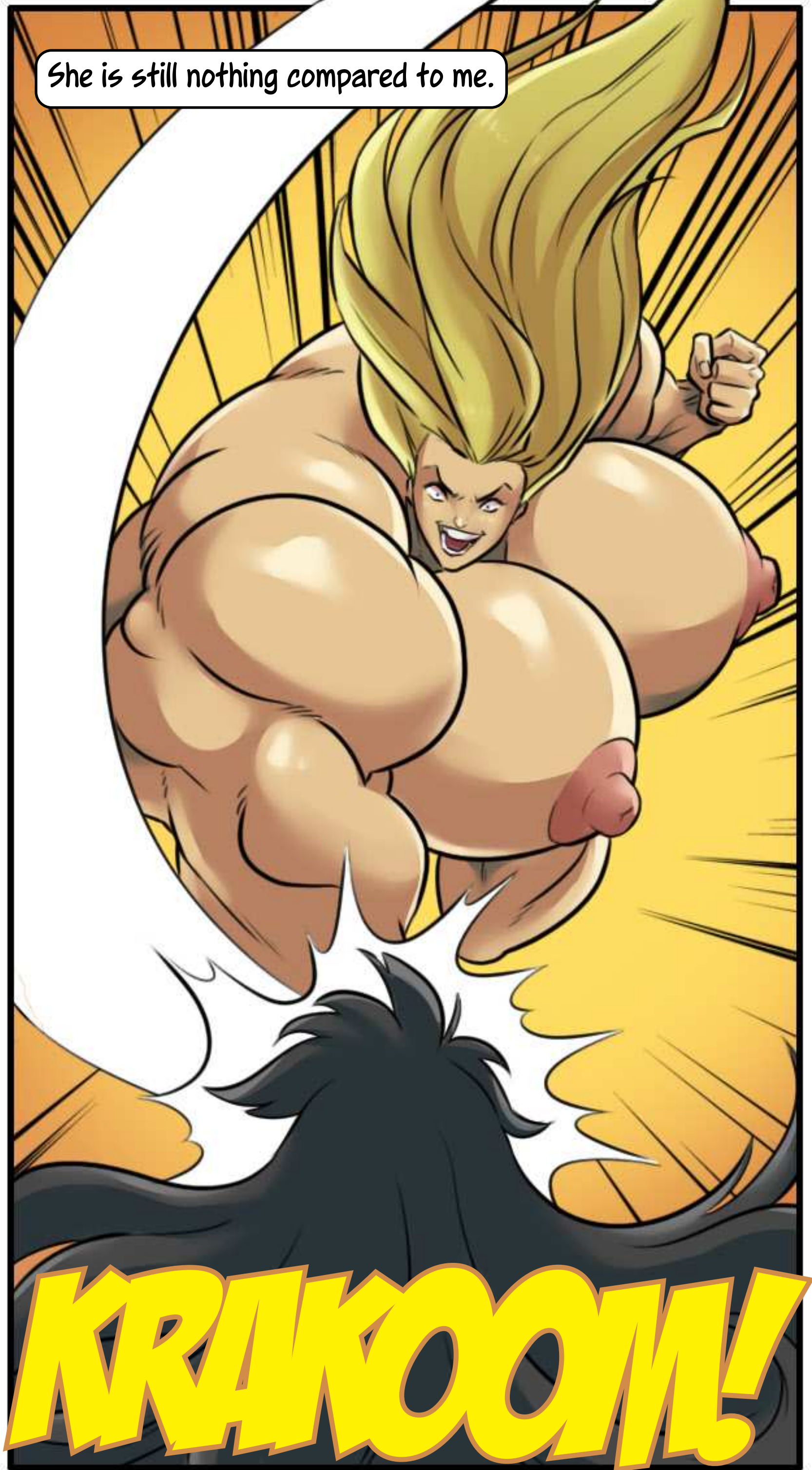




I gave her more power than she could ever have imagined. She thinks herself my equal now.



She is still nothing compared to me.

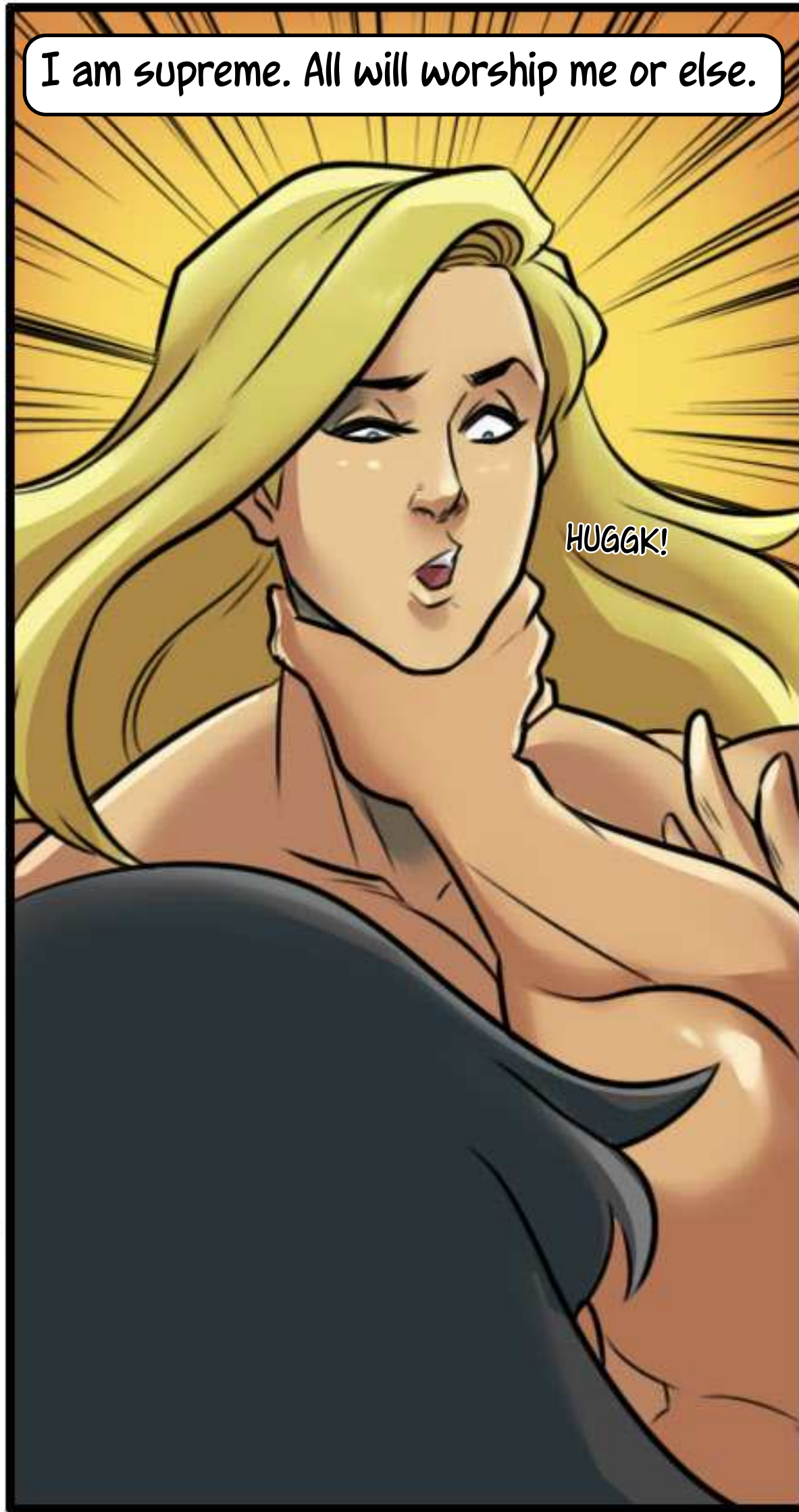


KRAKOOOM!

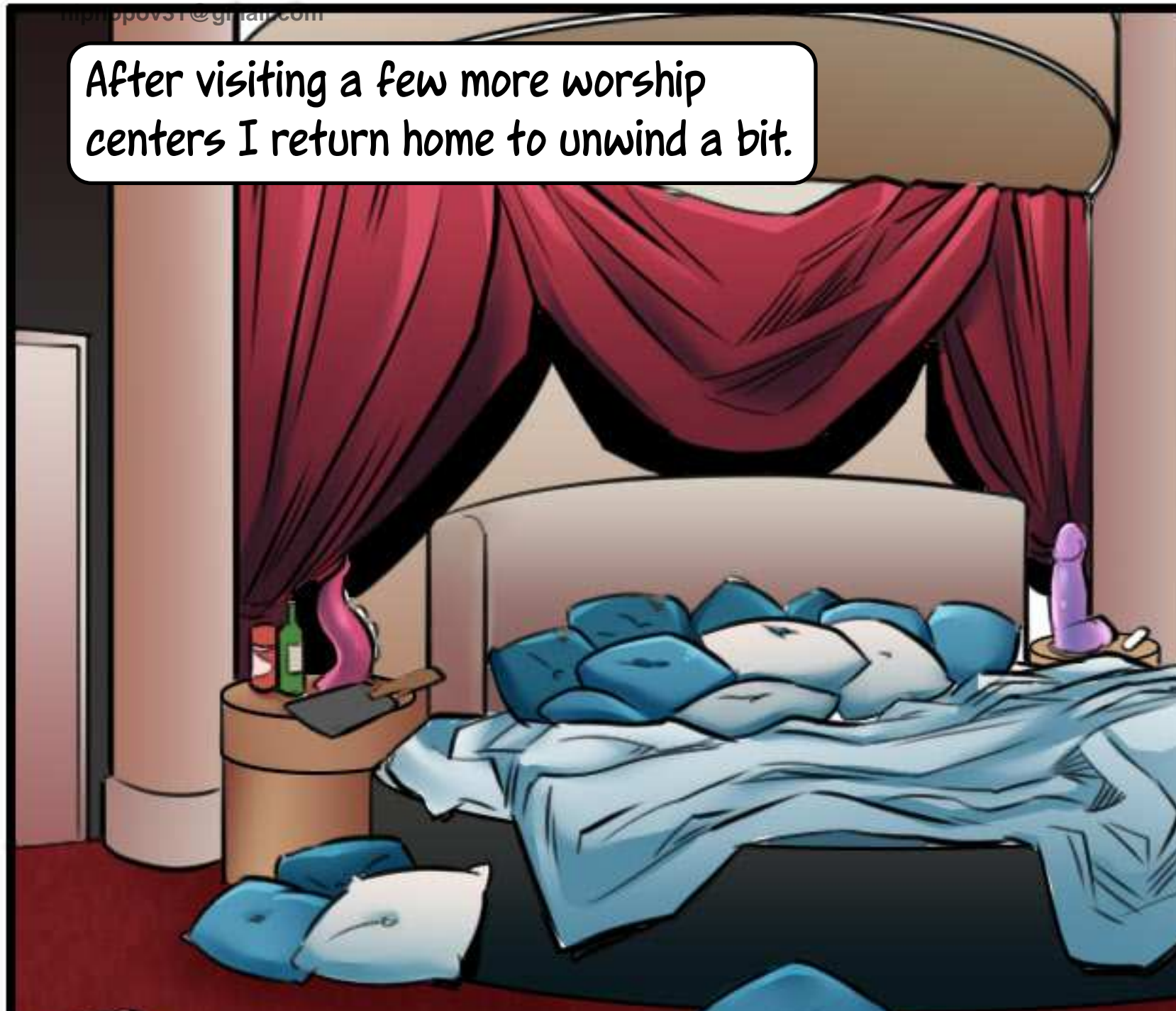
I hold her a moment... let her realize her hubris... and then...



I am supreme. All will worship me or else.



After visiting a few more worship centers I return home to unwind a bit.



KZAP!

Being the most powerful being in existence leaves me constantly aroused. So I like to indulge myself towards the end of the day.

I create the only beings in the Universe worthy of being with me.



SNAP!

RUB RUB



HAAAAHH!!





HAHH!

HAHH!
HAHH!
HAHH!

KZZI

SPLURT
SPLURRT

The copies I make of myself always explode when I orgasm. I sometimes wonder if it's something that I will to happen on an unconscious level.

SHATTER!

SHATTER!

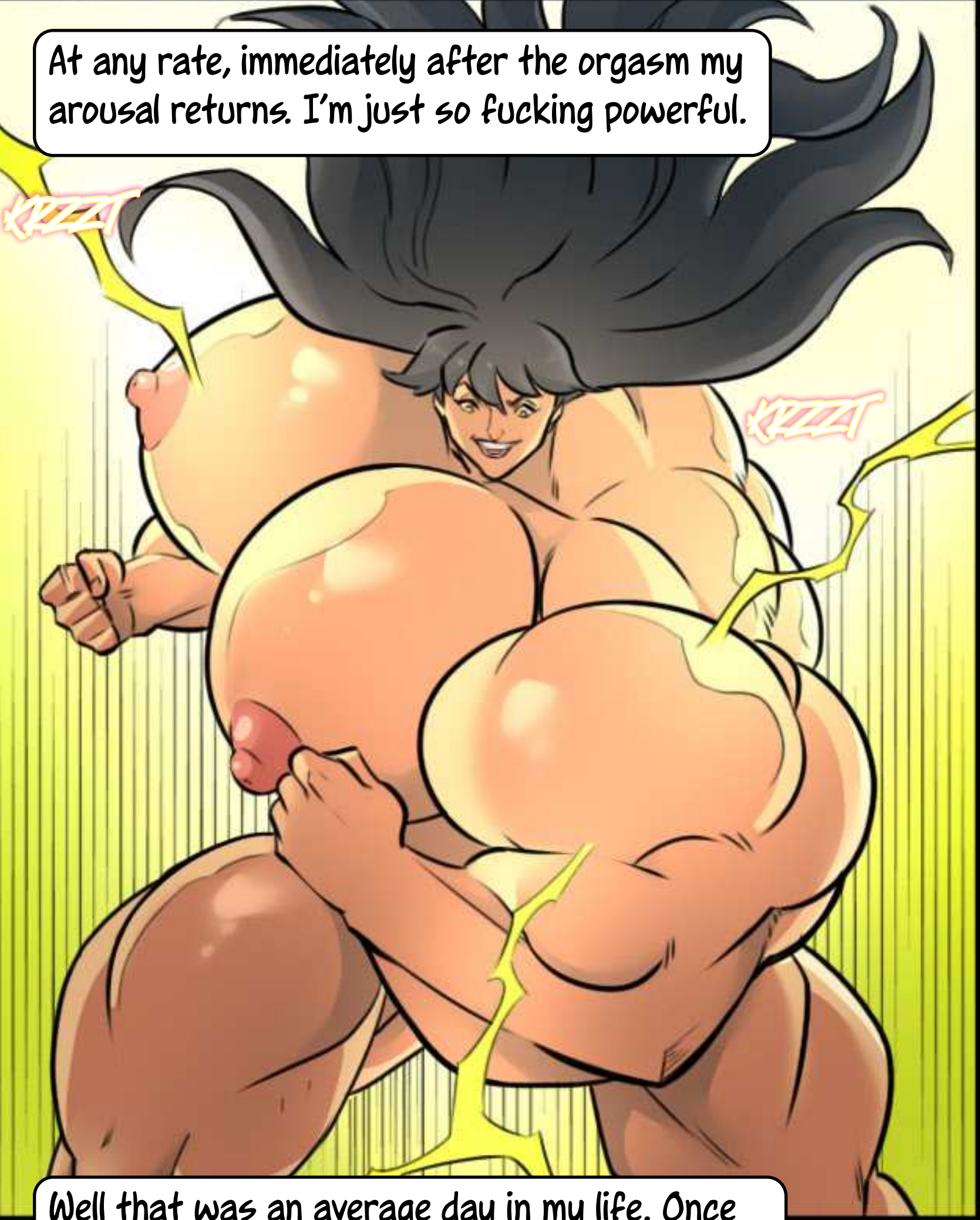
SHATTER!



At any rate, immediately after the orgasm my arousal returns. I'm just so fucking powerful.

KZZZT

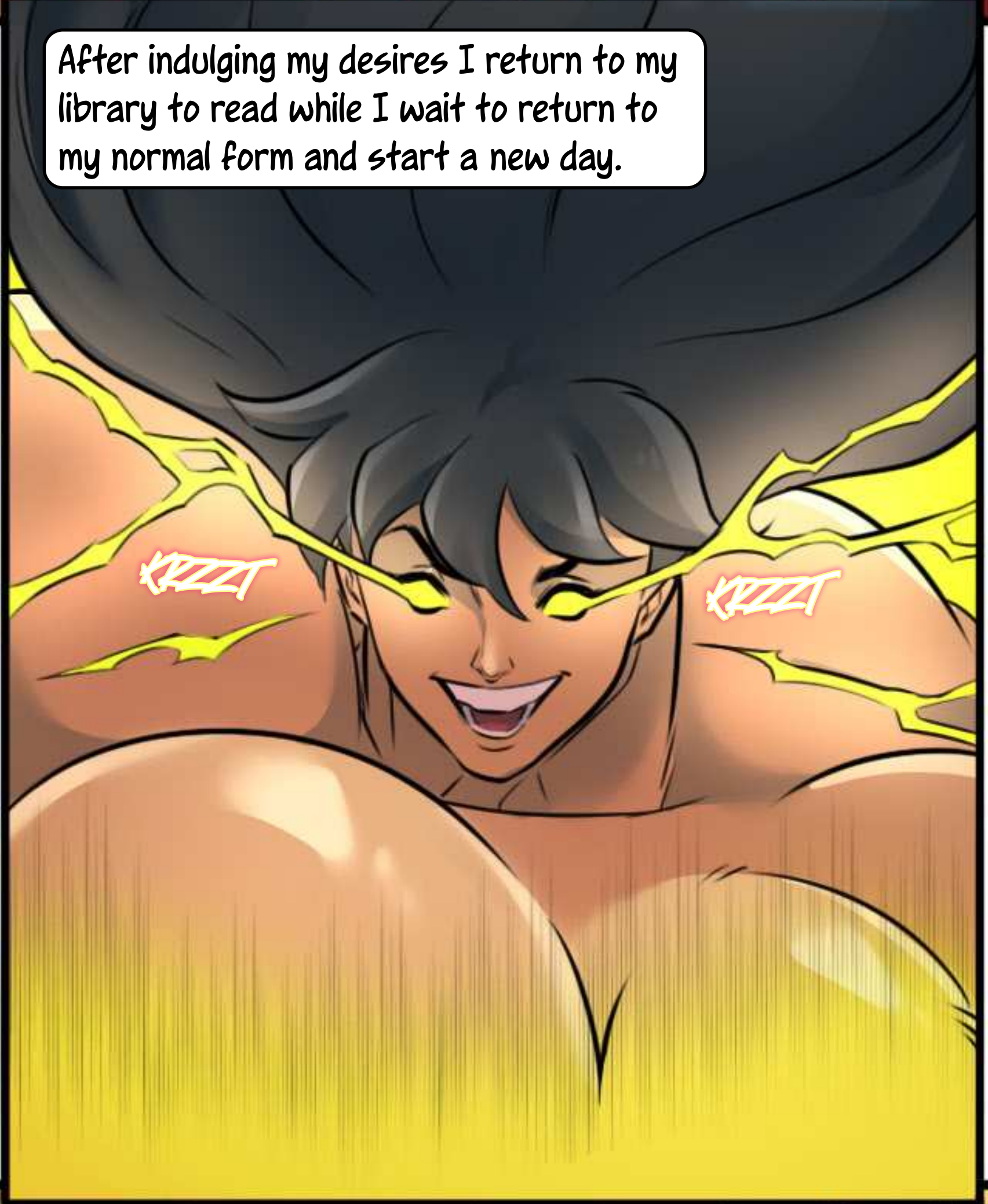
KZZZT



After indulging my desires I return to my library to read while I wait to return to my normal form and start a new day.

KZZZT

KZZZT



Well that was an average day in my life. Once I figure out how to stay in my extra powerful form I may decide to rule other worlds as well.



Maybe even in other Universes. Consider yourself warned.

The End.

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