
KAYLEE
PART 26


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I'm not going to win.
Not this contest of strength, at least. It's a foregone conclusion. I've clenched my toes into the soft earth underneath me and pushed back against Kaylee with all I've got, but I'm not only making no progress, I'm actively ceding ground to her.
She's getting bigger again.


This battle is lost, but that doesn't mean it's all over. I've no intention of letting her walk all over me. Not ever fucking again. But if I keep going all out then I'm only going to exhaust my strength, and leave myself in a worse position. Last thing I want is to find the need to catch my breath while she presses her advantage against me and...
Wait. Catch my breath?


How am I...? It must be true. No doubt about it. As if our sizes alone didn't get the point across, the simple fact that the both of us are alive and speaking to one another despite our complete separation from the earth's atmosphere confirms that we've become something more than human. I hesitate to call either of us a Goddess... but it feels strangely appropriate. Just thinking that makes my skin tingle. Makes me feel like a powerful, and terrifying force to contend with.
Until Kaylee pushes me back harder, and sends me skidding back several dozen miles on my toes. It probably doesn't matter what I am now anymore, because Kaylee's still bigger and stronger. At least for now.

I intentionally let myself lean back, and she seizes the opportunity to push me further, the rage in her expression flaring up tremendously as she does so. She's still easy to manipulate, but I can't back any of it up for now.

"Is that all you've got, Kaylee?"



Her expression changes to one of shock for a split-second, before she bares her teeth and pushes me back. The bottoms of my feet grow wet as I know I'm sliding through the ocean now, and she doesn't seem to want to just push me over. She must have something more humiliating in mind.

I think she wants me to kneel.




"You sure talk a big fucking game, Krystal!" Kaylee growls, tightening her grip around my wrist as she pulls my arms apart to leave me wide open. "But I don't see you backing any of it up!"

"I don't have to prove myself to you!"

"You don't have to? Or you can't?"

Kaylee's strong hands tighten around my wrists, and render them useless. I tried to pull back, but there's no chance whatsoever. She's got to be at least twice my height by now. She could probably squeeze my skull until it pops, but she's got too much damn pride to do anything like that.

I know for certain now. She wants to see me prostrated in front of her. Begging for forgiveness. Kissing her feet in the hopes that she'll spare me.




She doesn't know half the shit I've been through in my life. A disobedient family member is the least intimidating thing on the planet for me. Even if it is the only thing on Earth that I can even see now.
"GIVE UP ALREADY!" Kaylee shouted, and squeezed my wrists harder. For a second I swear I can feel the bones in them shift, but she's too scared to do anything serious like that. She lacks the fucking fortitude.
"MAKE ME!" I shouted back as best I could through clenched teeth.


"Then maybe I fucking will!"
It only takes a flick of Kaylee's wrist to immediately send me into a vulnerable state. I try to straighten back up, but the pressure around my arm is so great it feels like it's going to be turned to mush at any second. I want to tell her off, but I know if I try to make any sound I'm going to wind up screaming.



"If you don't want me to break it, then beg me to stop! Now!" Kaylee snaps, her own breaths coming in short and rapid. There's a barely-constrained rage hidden inside of her that she wants to unleash, and it's taking all I've got to deny her that... but I fear it won't be enough.

Try as I might, I can feel my legs weakening under her strength. My own balance is faltering, and I can see Kaylee's expression soften, if only for a split-second.

When I inevitably drop to my knees she's almost smiling. Not the kind of warm, comforting smile you'd expect from someone you've known their entire life though. A cruel grin. More like a sneer, from someone who finally got their way.

But she can't truly be happy even in this moment of triumph. I can see it in her face. The creeping realization that she had to grow this much just to make me do something that simple. She's so big now that she isn't even standing on the planet anymore. Her toes have carved a furrow through the entire northern hemisphere as she searched for every last iota of leverage she could gather to force me down.

It's a hollow victory, and she knows it.



"I ask for ONE fucking thing, and you can't even give me that?!" Kaylee spat, picking me up by the arm she'd just used to pin me down. "Give me one fucking reason I shouldn't kill you now!"

"Because then you'll be all alone! A ruler presiding over nothing but empty space. Why do you even want this?! What do you gain out of it?" I spat back. Kaylee's eyes only narrowed as she growled out her response.

"Not good enough."




"Then here's a good enough reason! If our situations were reversed, I wouldn't hesitate to do the same to you."
Nothing. She's either more mad than she's ever been in her entire life and can't possibly get any more angry... or she doesn't believe me.
I'm not even sure if I believe what I just said, either. I had opportunities until now, but I had always tried to talk her down. Though, those were all before Kayla was... No. I would not hesitate if the opportunity arose again. I'm sure of it.



"It's a good thing that you're so small then, isn't it? So weak you couldn't hope to hurt me in a hundred years. Face it, mom. You're washed. Every time you think you have an advantage I just come back bigger, and bigger, and bigger. Why would I be ruling over space instead of a captive populace? Because of you! I wouldn't be this big in the first place if-"

"Oh shut up!" I called up to Kaylee, hardly able to take any of this blabbing. "Whatever it is that's making your face glow like that would have done this anyway! You're just going to rule over an empty rock! Don't act all high and mighty when-"

"NO!" Kaylee screamed. "I would have subjugated humanity! Ruled and had billions of servants! You don't know what you're talking about you... you... YOU BITCH!"

As soon as the words left her mouth I felt myself go flying. For a moment I feared she'd just tossed me out into the vast emptiness of space, but what little hold gravity still maintained over my body was enough to drag me back to the earth.



Which only meant that landing was going to hurt like a bitch. Both for me, and the planet itself. I could only imagine what the few remaining people who must still be living down there feel about this whole situation. Watching something almost as big as the entire planet come through the sky. Far too big to simply burn up on re-entry like a meteor.

And how many of them watched me fly straight over them? Kaylee was powerful enough to toss me basically across the world now. Do the people where I'm going to be landing even know what's coming?





The landing is... surprisingly soft. For me, anyway. I'm sure an entire hemisphere has been pulverized to dust under my ass, and enough water has been displaced to flood entire continents. If trying to care about the unfortunate souls underneath me wasn't such a handicap at this point, I'd have been more concerned about what Kaylee just enabled, and my own role in it.

But there are bigger fish to fry. Both literally and figuratively.

I don't even think twice when bringing my legs down to straighten myself out. Hundreds of miles worth of land that had been outside of the blast zone of my ass hitting the earth, and now it's gone as well. Turned to dust under my legs. Warm to the touch as I can feel magma bubbling up from the earth's cracked surface and pooling at my heels.

I have to admit it does feel almost nice. Like settling down into a hot spring after a long day.



Not that I can really relax when I look ahead, though. Kaylee's eyes are locked straight on me, her grin wide as she uncomfortably straddles the planet itself. I'm barely able to keep my own hold onto it, but she's already slipping off. Not that it seems to bother her, as she admires her handiwork.

"Look at me." Kaylee mocks. "I want you to get a good, long look at what you're walking away from. What you turned down, and what you can NEVER have."



I already know what she's talking about. Her ailing grip on the planet isn't just because she's already completely outgrown it. It's because she's still growing even now. There is nothing sturdy for her to hold onto, and it's only a matter of time before she's left floating in the emptiness of space itself.

And she couldn't be happier.

Her fingers dig into the surface of the earth, penetrating deep within its mantle for no reason other than to show her strength. Her legs spread wider, and for a moment it feels as if she's going to use the earth as an oversized masturbation toy.




That thought vanishes when she clenches her teeth. Her fingers burrow deeper into the ground, and I can feel the entire planet shaking underneath me. I burrowed my own fingers into the earth to keep myself stable, but when I start seeing cracks forming all over the surface I have some idea of what she's doing.

And it's completely fucking insane.



"KAYLEE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!"

She doesn't answer. She's big eno"KAYLEE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!"

She doesn't answer. She's big enough now that the entire earth is little more than an obstacle getting in her way. She's able to straddle it entirely now, and it's clear that she's strong enough to do something about it. More and more cracks start spreading around the entire planet's surface, and as they shift spurts of bright-orange magma start spilling from them.

With every passing second the cracks grow wider. Deeper. More of the broiling core buried inside of the planet is exposed as the crust breaks apart. I instinctively move my hands away from the magma, but there's no way there aren't even more cracks underneath me. I'm going to be fine.

But the planet itself won't last much longer.




"KAYLEE, STOP! YOU'RE GOING TO DESTROY THE PLANET!"
"IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT!" Kaylee laughs, and I know she's right. Even if she stopped right now there's no coming back from this. What little population survived everything up to this is gone by now. The greens and blues of the surface are gradually being blackened by the intense heat rising from the cracks.



All the while Kaylee laughs. Ecstatic in her strength. Happy to do what she's doing. I tried to scramble back as best I can through it all, but I can feel chunks of the planet sink into the magma as I try my best to crawl backwards.

"Do you think I give a shit about this planet? About anyone living on it? I was always going to outgrow it and move onto bigger and better things, mom! It was only a matter of time!"


Kaylee pours more strength into her thighs, and the planet itself seems to bulge out as the immense pressure is squeezing it into more of an oblong shape. This seems to please Kaylee, and she slams both of her palms down onto the surface, driving her fingers miles deep into the hot magma below. Sparks fly in every direction as massive chunks of molten rock are ejected into space.



My own surroundings aren't faring much better. Already I can feel the heat licking at my skin, while what little of the earth I can still recognize is sloughing off of its molten innards like an eggshell cracking.

Kaylee's legs are shaking. She's putting so much effort into this, but it's obvious that it's becoming easier. As more and more of the crust breaks apart and folds in on itself, the easier it is to manipulate it with just the strength of her legs alone.


"This is completely fucking insane, Kaylee!" I called out to her, wondering if there's even anything I can do at this point. Even if I do stop Kaylee eventually... what will it have been for? The earth is fucking gone already! Who am I even saving?



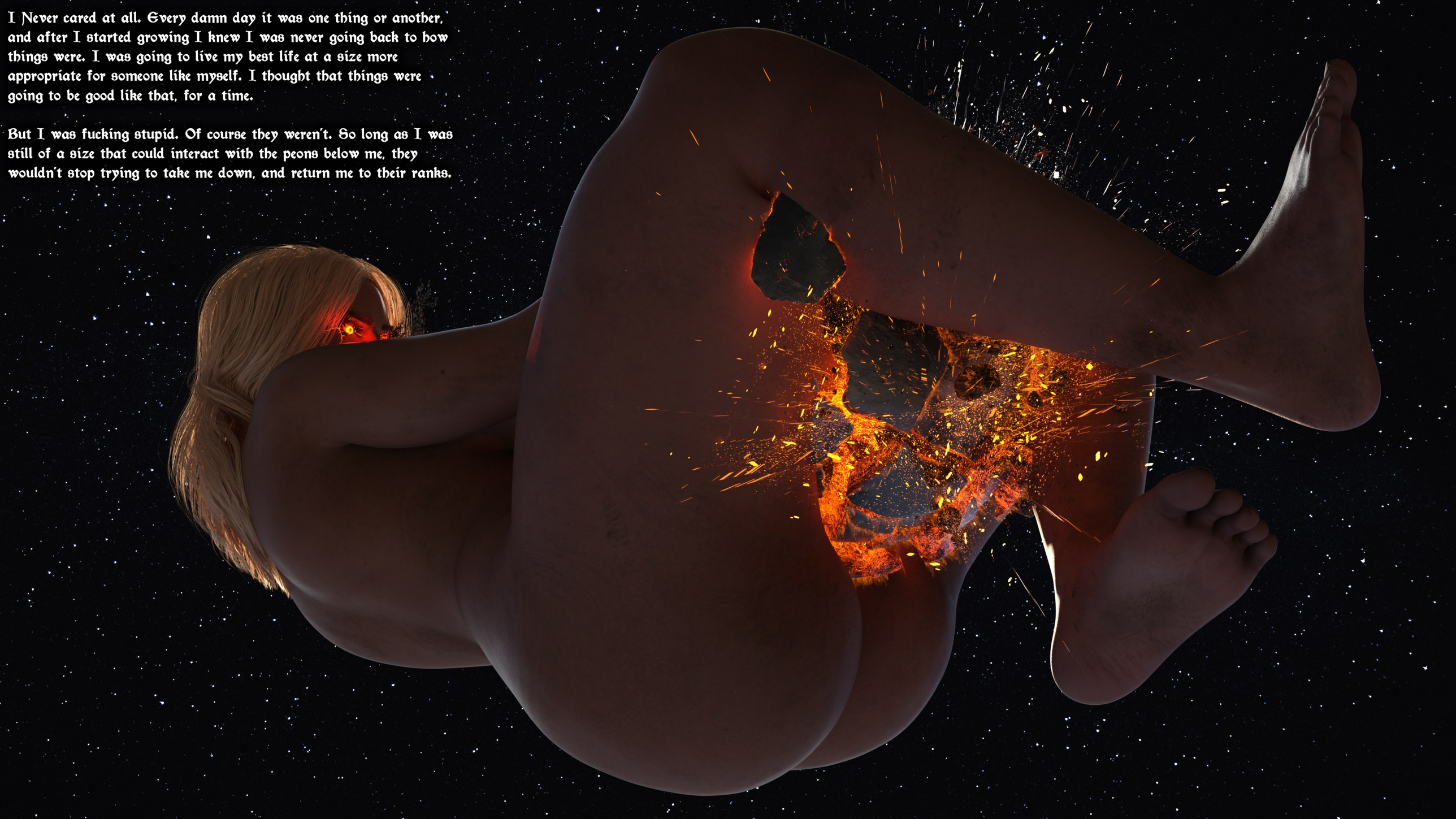
"You think I care?!" Kaylee shouts, bringing a hand closer to me. It's all I can do to try and repel her approach, but the ground is far too unstable for me to do anything but tumble backwards when I try to brace for the impact of her hand.

"Fuck this planet, and FUCK YOU!" Kaylee adds, her hand engulfing my upper body.



I feared the worst. A bone-crushing pressure that would splatter me along with the earth itself... but it never came. She simply held me down, making sure that I was pressed right into the planet itself as it split at the seams and broke apart underneath me. Forced to be right there and experience it as if I was one of the bacteria-sized people trapped on the thing.

"Say goodbye, mom! Because the earth is never, EVER coming back!"


I Never cared at all. Every damn day it was one thing or another, and after I started growing I knew I was never going back to how things were. I was going to live my best life at a size more appropriate for someone like myself. I thought that things were going to be good like that, for a time.
But I was fucking stupid. Of course they weren't. So long as I was still of a size that could interact with the peons below me, they wouldn't stop trying to take me down, and return me to their ranks.



No more. Never again. The fucking pain still searing in my left eye is proof positive that I spent too much time trying to enjoy myself, and not enough doing what I should have been doing all along. Destroying. Crushing. Smashing. Laying waste to everything in my path.

I can sense a powerful crack vibrate through my bones as the flimsy little planet is begging me to finish it off in between my thighs. All the while I keep mom's stupid little face pressed into it. Making sure that she gets an eyeful of the people's final moments before the planet is gone for good.



I felt it crack and splinter underneath me, and as it did so I only pushed harder. Squeezed it with absolutely everything I had. Already it was nothing but a bunch of chunks of trash still clinging together as tightly as it could manage. I was going to win this battle.

As I always do.

All at once the planet gives in. Stops trying to maintain its shape, and instead tries to separate as quickly as possible. I watch as some of the glowing chunks fly past my legs, but the vast, vast majority of it is situated comfortably between my legs.

I slammed my thighs together, enjoying the grittiness of stone and rubble grinding between them. It seems like every time I destroy something since I started growing I get a little more turned on, and sentencing earth to its final demise brings a small orgasm to my entire body.

I almost wish there were still some people surviving on those chunks. Just so I could feel them crush when I rub the remains straight into my pussy, as the warmth gradually begins to fade. For as dumb as mom is, she's not entirely wrong. I'm going to miss having people suffer beneath me. Turning their little lives into little more than empty calories or red splotches on my fingers and toes was fun while it lasted, but I had to move on eventually.




The planet's hot insides spray all over my skin. Hot enough to melt iron, but I don't feel a single bit of pain when it splashes all over my body. It's a testament to how fucking overwhelmingly strong I am...
But it's also a reminder that I'm not the only one.



If I survived it, then no doubt in my mind Krystal survived it too. I can feel her struggles between my thighs. A powerful temptation to try and fuck myself with her body bubbles up inside of me, and I almost came again on the spot.

But I've seen what happens if I give her too many opportunities. She thinks so fucking little of me, but I'll show her. I'll make sure she knows why I'm the biggest, and why I'm in charge. Why I'm fucking unassailable, and why she's constantly left playing backup.



I spread my legs apart, and the movement sends all the chunks of the earth trapped between them flying out into open space. With them goes Krystal, who I can barely see floating out into the distance with nothing to keep her grounded any longer. I watch her drift silently for a moment. She's not moving, and I can't hear her. I wasn't wrong, was I?

She wasn't actually so weak that was enough to kill her, was it?

I keep watching her float helplessly, making no attempts to save herself or re-orient her body. It's almost pathetic if she was weak enough for that to do her in. I wanted to make a bigger deal out of this. To show off a bit, and really grind my heel into her face. But this almost feels... anticlimactic.


Still, that was my intention with her... so a sense of relief comes over me. One that quickly escalates into full-on glee. That's it. She's done for. She certainly put up more of a fight than anyone else who tried to stop me, but it's over.
I won.

There's no way I can keep myself from laughing. It just comes out. Watching her pathetic little form spinning through space after all of this is too fucking funny. She just looks so stupid!

"I TOLD YOU I'D WIN!" I announce for anyone out there who may be listening. "AND I'M JUST GETTING STARTED!"

I don't get any response. I didn't expect any response. I wanted to gloat about my victory. One that will keep me excited for a long, long time.




Part of me thinks that I should just clap my feet together and finish her off. Why leave her body floating through space? What will even happen to it? Will she just be a still floating corpse? Or something else? At least turning her into a stain on the bottoms of my feet would give her a bit of finality.
But I can't help it. Both because I'm laughing so much over my ultimate victory, but also because I like the idea of her continuing to float out there. Providing a potential threat to anything else when she comes too close to another planet.


Let her drift into space forever. It's time I move onto bigger and greater things. The earth is like a subatomic particle in terms of how much space there actually is out there. With nothing tying me back to my pathetic former life, and no more obstacles, my true reign can begin. What do I want to do first? Crush planets between my toes? Swallow stars? Grow until my tits are big enough to be colonized?
There's so many fucking options I can hardly decide!


The first order of business should be starting with the solar system, shouldn't it? I admit I wasn't the best student, but I know we're not the only planet in the immediate vicinity. How far away is Venus from here? Or Mars? I remember hearing talk about wanting to colonize that shithole.


There's no need for that anymore, though. It's even smaller than the earth, I know that much. Venus too. No, if I want to really start pushing myself I have to go beyond that.


Saturn... Neptune... I know that Jupiter's the biggest one, with the earth able to fit into that stupid red spot it has. Maybe that should be my first target! I head there and really get to see how much I still have to go. Earth was pathetic before me, but the bigger planets will need more growth.
Visions of shoving the entirety of Jupiter inside of my ass make my skin tingle. Imagine being so big... and crushing it with just a clench of my muscles.


Though... I suppose if I'm thinking about sticking planets up there that Uranus would be a more appropriate choice, wouldn't it? It can even be renamed to Myanus, something far more appropriate and regal-sounding. Would I even be able to find it like this, though? It would be so far away, and growing that much would make it seem less like a planet, and more like a pale blue dot.

Or maybe I should forego all of that.

The biggest thing in this stupid solar system by far is in clear view right in front of me. The sun itself. Dwarfing even Jupiter, growing big enough to have my way with this thing would be the ultimate proof that I was too good for this universe.




Why rush, though? I have all the time in the world! I can really think these things over and come up with a plan. One that will keep me satisfied for the rest of time. One that will go down in history as the first acts of the universe's true ruler!
The fight is over. I can preside over my domain for all of eternity. I am at peace.



"KAYLEE!"

My eyes shoot open. The sound rattles my eardrums like a pane of glass shattering. I look straight ahead of me, and feel a complicated cocktail of emotions brew inside of me all at once. Disappointment that my plans will need to be put on hold. Annoyance that the job wasn't as done as I thought.

And below all that a rage that had never fully gone away. One that was coming straight back to the surface when I locked eyes with Krystal, who was nearly the same size as myself, once again.


"I can't fucking believe you did that, Kaylee!" I shouted so loud I could feel my voice strain from the effort. "You destroyed the fucking earth, and tried to kill me? What is-"
"I THOUGHT I DID KILL YOU!" Kaylee snapped back with a venomous tone. "But you just can't fucking stay down, can you? Can't let me have a little fucking alone time! Just like back home when you took the fucking locks off my doors!"
"Grow the fuck up, Kaylee!"


"Shut UP mom!" She snaps. "I tried to make up, but you said no. So what am I supposed to do? Killing you is my only option because you're not going to let me do what I want! You're not going to just walk away, right?"


"YOU CRUSHED THE FUCKING PLANET!" I screamed back, bringing my face closer to hers. "You've lost any right to complain! You just expect things to continually be handed to you! So no, I'm not going to roll over and let you do as you please. Actions have consequences, and they come in the form of your own fucking mother!"
"If you're going to keep trying to outgrow me, then there's only one way to settle this as far as I'm concerned!" Kaylee shouts, balling her fingers into a fist and pulling her arm back.


"Bring it on, you ungrateful bitch! All the years I spent trying to make you into a good person, and you turn out this fucking rotten. You've had this coming for a long, long time!" I told her, pulling my arm back for a punch of my own.



I put absolutely everything I have into that punch, and I suspect Kaylee does much the same. I've endured more hardship than that privileged girl ever did, and I have the fucking strength to prove it. My form is better than hers, and I've got more willpower in one fucking finger than she has in her entire body.

When our fists collide I swear I can feel the entire space around us shake from the impact. A powerful glow is visible for a split second on impact, and I almost wonder if that's what it looks like when Kaylee is actually struck with a significant amount of force, given how her skin was cracking earlier.



Regardless, the impact is devastating. We may be of almost equal size, and I may be the better fighter, but Kaylee still holds a size advantage and whatever is inside of her is only making things harder. The both of us are sent flying back from the hit, with nothing to slow or stop us in the inky blackness of space.

I almost have to wonder if that's the end. The way I'm flying back with no way of changing direction makes me think I could just drift away forever, and watch Kaylee vanish into a blip in the distance.

As I'm contemplating this I see something behind me out of the corner of my eye. Another planet? It's a dull red color meaning... mars? Already?

Though given how big I am... that's not too strange. It looks as if I'm going to just soar past it for a moment, and pass by. Possibly permanently altering its rotation around the sun in what could lead to disastrous consequences millions of years from now.



That turns out not to be the case. I'd simply misjudged just how big I was, and instead my ass crashes straight through the planet like a wrecking ball. It doesn't even hold its shape for a second. Simply explodes on impact as if it was filled with explosives, throwing chunks of the former planet into the space around me. It wasn't enough for me to reorient myself, and it certainly wasn't enough to slow me down.



I'm not going to be able to get myself back over to Kaylee. Not like this, anyway. I'm going to have to think outside of the box. Think, Krystal. Think. What am I supposed to do now?? I'm positive there isn't a planet in this solar system sturdy enough to withstand a direct impact from me, and the likelihood of running straight into one is incredibly low.

Focusing is harder than I expected it to be, though. The rocks all around me are distracting, constantly bumping into me and interrupting my train of thought. I need to put my attention elsewhere!





Looking away from the rubble I can see Kaylee, who has managed to turn her body around, and is flying straight for... the sun? Why would she do that? I know she's huge, but that thing's got to be too big for her to do much with it? She's not just giving up, I know that much. So...

That's when I spotted it.

Sticking out among the emptiness of space was a small, yellow sphere. Pathetically tiny next to Kaylee, it looked about even with her head. It had to be Venus, I'm fairly certain. But what was she...


No.
She wouldn't.
That crazy fucking bitch.

But my worst fears are confirmed when I watch her reach for the planet with a single hand. She's so big now that the entire thing looks to be about the size of a ping pong ball to her. Small enough to crush completely with a clenched fist. An entire celestial body, pathetic enough next to her that the only reason it's not already gone is because she's being gentle with it.



Because her actual intentions are so much worse.

Even from this great distance I can see Kaylee marvel at the planet when her fingers make contact. She turns it around in her hand a few times, a crooked smile forming as she admires the little thing.

Her admiration is short-lived, however. She gradually begins to part her lips... and push the planet in-between them.





It only just took all of her strength to crush Earth! I know Venus is smaller, but I don't think it's that much smaller! There's no way she should be able to...

She's growing.

The realization makes my blood run cold. At the same time as the truth hits, I hear her teeth clamp down, and crush Venus completely. Gone in an instant, turned into a snack for a crazed Kaylee.



There's no way that's her plan, is it? To just keep eating and growing until...

Fuck!

Of course that's her plan! The fact that we're drifting apart doesn't mean anything if she grows big enough to close that gap between the two of us! I shudder to think of how unfathomably huge she'd need to be so she's comparable in size with the solar system... as well as the idea that I'm going to need to do much the same to put a stop to this.



Kaylee isn't wasting any time though. The earth is gone, and she swallowed Venus whole. All the time growing larger and larger, while she's closing in on yet another planet. Mercury may be one of the smaller planets, but it's about the size of a gumball to her at this point, and there's not a doubt in my mind she'll be able to finish it off just as quickly as she did Venus.

Her continued growth has her stretching further in every direction while her trajectory puts her right in line with Mercury. She doesn't even need her hands for this one.



A moment later the tiny ball passes between her lips. I think of what little I know about the planet. How hot it is, and how the surface of it would be inhospitable to a normal human. But it casually passes between Kaylee's lips like the piece of candy it resembles, and settles onto her tongue. I swear for a moment I can even hear a faint sizzle as its heat is doused in an ocean's worth of warm saliva.

Then Kaylee's lips close... and another planet is gone from view.



She doesn't bring her teeth down to crush it into more manageable pieces. Her continued growth means that she doesn't need to do anything of the sort. The entire thing is manageable at her current scale with little effort, and a soft, satisfied moan comes from her as the entire planet makes only the slightest bulge down her throat.

I suppose I can rest easy knowing there's no more planets she can easily reach.

It should have been a comforting thought, but the fact that Kaylee's enthusiasm hadn't waned one bit was... concerning. Her gaze had instead fallen onto the sun itself. I'd already made one bad prediction, but there's no way I'm wrong here, am I? What's she going to do with the sun? She's way too small to eat it.

For now, anyway.



Unless that's her intention. Grow big enough that the entire sun can get the Mercury treatment. Pop the entire thing between her lips like a hard candy and suckle on it until the energy dissipates and it dies inside of her. Even for someone as power-crazed as Kaylee that seems crazy.

That's definitely what she intends to do.





That's going to take time, though. As she draws nearer I can see her entire body get bathed in its light. The heat doesn't bother her in the slightest as she draws closer, and I can only watch as she spreads her arms to get a stable hold on the thing.

The heat radiating off of the sun itself makes her hands glow. Her entire body continues to grow, and if anything might even be growing faster. Caloric intake must not be the only thing that's capable of making her grow. She's basically hooked herself up to the biggest battery in the solar system.

She's completely relentless in her pursuit of strength. Utterly incorrigible, and doesn't care one iota about the consequences of her actions.



I thought I'd have a good deal of time before she outgrew any need for the sun, but the sheer energy coming off the thing must be working faster than I could have expected. It's only seconds before she's bigger than the sun, and is clinging to it like an oversized beach ball. It feels like only a few minutes ago she was doing this to the earth! How fast was she growing?!

I've wasted enough time trying to figure her out. I need a counter-play.





Two planets brought Kaylee to this level, with two more destroyed in the process. That leaves an extra four planets in the solar system, right? It doesn't seem like it's going to be able to do much... but they are by far the biggest. Jupiter alone is eleven times bigger than earth! I just need to get my hands on it. I can feel myself growing too, just not nearly fast. I need something inside of me.

I need to get something inside of me.

Despite my misgivings it seems as if fortune is smiling upon me. At that moment something I hadn't expected appeared from my peripheral vision.

It's Jupiter.

Already I've outgrown the thing myself. It's about the size of a beach ball in comparison to my body, and it looks as if I'm on a crash course with the thing. While there is a part of me curious in indulging a desire to see the planet meet its end in the same way Mars did, I can't well do that.



Awkward as it is to do so without any gravity, I manage to twist my body aside and avoid crashing into the planet. I can't help but admire the sight of it for a brief moment after. Astronomy was never my thing, but I'd seen pictures of what it looked like through powerful telescopes. That big red eye, and the weird shape of it all. I think I even remember a probe being sent here that took years to arrive.

It took me all of about a minute.



But I can't just keep admiring it. This is a sign of good fortune. Something that will help me grow. Hell, even seeing my size in comparison to it right now is helping me out! I grabbed hold of the thing with both hands, and am actually shocked to see how far in my hands sink before I actually feel solid ground.

Just how big is the atmosphere on this stupid thing?




I suppose they call it a gas giant for a reason. Nevertheless, I can feel a newfound sense of... hope? It feels immature to call it that, but it's a confirmation that despite my recent string of losses I'm still in this game. Had I not been growing this whole time I'd be standing on this thing, but not squeezing it between two hands.
I can grow bigger. I WILL grow bigger.

With this guiding me, I pressed the planet against my skin, and focused.

I could feel the surface deform under my fingertips. Feel my thighs carve massive furrows across the landmasses. I sure hope that scientists are right and there isn't any life on this thing.




Because if there is, there won't be for much longer.


The sensation of pressing something against my body courses through my veins. I can feel it slide across my skin as it continues to shrink away in comparison. My only real question now is if I want to try and eat it when it's the size of a piece of candy like Kaylee did to Mars, or try getting at it sooner.


Something to focus on in a minute. It's too big now, and I can't imagine it tastes very good. I'm doing it more out of necessity than a genuine desire to sample its flavors.


Though the devious act of consuming an entire planet holds an entirely different kind of appeal, if I'm being honest. If I had the opportunity to do so with the earth I think I may have jumped at it. Biting through the crust. Letting the ice caps melt on my tongue. Feeling the tectonic plates break apart underneath me.


In a remarkably short amount of time the planet has shrunk by a significant degree. From an oversized beach ball not useful for anything but floating in a pool of water, to something sturdier, and more form. It almost resembles holding a basketball in my hands, save for the obvious differences in material.

It's still too big to eat, though. At least for the time. I raised it up to my face to get a better look at it, but there's not much to stare at. An empty planet devoid of life as far as I can tell. No greenery. No blue oceans. And especially no cities dotting the landscape. At the end of the day, it's no different from biting into an oversized dirt clod.

My sheer unbelievable scale is what makes the thought so enticing. Because this isn't just a chunk of dirt dug up from a quarry. It's an entire planet. The biggest in the solar system I've lived my entire life a part of. Small enough now that I could undoubtedly crush it between my palms if I put my mind to it.




I have other ideas for the thing. As I bring it closer to my face I can see the atmosphere surrounding it. The swirling clouds that are broken apart and split up by my fingers. It reminds me of the foam topping that so-called molecular gastronomists would place atop a perfectly good dessert. Light, airy, and tasting of almost nothing.
...But still edible...



I have to try.

Just to see.

Pursing my lips, I bring them closer to the planet. Close enough that I can almost touch the solid surface beneath the atmosphere. It feels strange to even consider this a possibility, but as soon as I take a deep breath I can immediately feel it working.

I'm sucking the entire planet's atmosphere straight down my throat.


With that in mind I can definitely confirm one thing: This isn't any better than the idiotic foam garnishing a perfectly good pudding. It's like sucking down gritty air. A unique texture, but nothing to write home about in terms of flavor and it won't even come close to sating my hunger.


Hunger is only one part of why I'm sucking it down, though. I need more energy to grow, and I'm sure a planet suffering from a permanent, never ending storm can provide something to help me out.



While sucking it down I can feel the air around my fingers begin to strip away. I pulled my head back and watched as the swirling mass of gas was pulled away from the surface with it. It's like nothing I've ever seen before and I'm sure scientists would have a field day trying to describe what was happening.


Overall? Can't recommend.
To think I'm actually jealous that Kaylee got to have a couple of more normal planets to herself...

As I've continued to grow I could feel the planet shrink even smaller between my hands. The beach ball became a basketball, and is now barely bigger than a soft ball. When the last of the planet's atmosphere is sucked away and I can only see what's directly into my fingers I smile, waiting for it to shrink away even further.




It doesn't take long. Seconds later the orb is small enough that I could pop it into my mouth, though I have to open my jaws uncomfortably wide to manage that. But in the time it takes to do so it's shrunk to the size of a large gumball, and it's effortlessly popped between my lips and inside of my mouth.

Like the atmosphere it tastes of very little. Unlike the atmosphere, the feeling of having the actual planet, the biggest one in this increasingly-small solar system, resting on my tongue, is indescribable. I tossed it around a bit, really got a feel for what it was like to do such a thing, before positioning it between my jaws.

In that time it had shrunken even further. Down to a size more closely resembling a piece of chocolate. When I bite down and crush it between my molars, I can feel its insides spray all over my mouth. Hot and molten, but unable to actually hurt me in any way.



I'm tempted at that time to sit and relax. To let what I just did digest while I bask in the sun's rays and let the power course through me.

Unfortunately, I'm denied even this simple pleasure. Only a second after I feel the last of the broken planet slipping down my throat the light all over me turns to shadow. Which can mean only one thing...




Kaylee is now much, much bigger than the sun. Her focus is entirely on the star so she hasn't noticed what I've been up to this entire time, but she was blocking off light from an entire hemisphere as she continued to grind her body against it. I need to get more planets inside of me and faster.

Because I shudder to think what swallowing the sun itself would do to her.

I've finally reached it. The sun. Simultaneously one of the best and worst things to ever happen to me. It's given me gorgeous, head-turning tans. It's given me painful burns. But now, it's going to be the next step in my evolution to... whatever comes after Goddess, I suppose.

I'm already bigger than the stupid thing. Almost able to wrap my arms around it, and the warmth of it tickles my skin. I worried it would have been painful, but the fire inside of me burns hotter than the fire outside of me.




I wish I had an audience right about now. A captive populace watching with horror as I rid them of the one thing making life possible at all for them. It almost makes me regret having destroyed the earth already.


Almost.

It's gone now and I have no regrets there, but I'd like to be able to peer into an alternate universe. See how the subatomic germs would react to this image. Me, Kaylee Goddamn Kloss, bigger than the fucking son. Making my intentions of removing it from existence clear. Rather than bringing about their end directly, having them watch me bring it from a distance with no way to stop me or slow me down.



Another growth spurt, and I can comfortably hug the sun closer to my chest now. No more stretching my arms or straining myself. I can feel its life-giving warmth radiate all around it, and flow straight into me. Even just holding it like this is filling me with strength.

Not as fast as I'd like, though.

I'm used to instant gratification. If my options are to hold onto the sun until it becomes too small to affect me, or swallow it whole and get all of that energy at once then it's not even a decision now is it.



There's only one real option here. With it roughly the size of a volleyball in my hands now, I pull it straight out of its position. Even something as simple as that is probably going to irreparably ruin the solar system. Not that I'd feel bad regardless, but it is a little easier knowing that it won't be very long at all before there isn't a solar system anyway.



I squeezed the star between my hands, watching it deform and squish around my fingers. It's nothing like the solid rock planets I've expected to feel. I almost want to try and swallow it like this. Taking bites out of it like an oversized ball of ice cream. Except warm, and glowing.

The glow coming off of this thing is mesmerizing. I can hardly focus on anything else while watching the flames coming off of it stick to my fingers for a moment before snapping back to the ball.



It's okay. I can wait until this thing is bite-sized. Not like anyone can stop me. What's Krystal going to do? Scold me? Fuck that. I don't have to do anything she says. She's the idiot for not trying to grab the sun first. And she's going to look very, very stupid when she sees how much fucking bigger this thing is going to make me.

Memories of the past few days flit through my mind. Of how much bigger I was than... everyone initially. Mom especially. She spent so much of that first day looking like an ant next to me, and now she's the one who refuses to just fucking die.



But I'll be rid of her quickly enough. The sun is already small enough to fit, looking more like a baseball within my hand now. I squeeze it a few more times and watch the thing squish around, before bringing it closer to me.

There seems to be only one sure-fire way of getting rid of anything as I've continued to grow.





Swallowing it whole.

I did it to Kayla, and she hasn't come back yet to try and bother me. I'll do it to mom, too. Just so I can finally have some time to myself. But before that... I'm doing it to the sun.

The light coming off of the ball illuminates the inside of my mouth. Really makes my teeth sparkle. The heat coming from it is warming the inside of my mouth as well. Like biting into a cookie that hasn't had time to cool.



It's quickly obvious that it tastes nothing like a delicious baked good. There doesn't seem to be much of anything at all to baste. Just a pleasant warmth that coats my tongue, but doesn't seem to dry it out.

One finger is all it takes to finish the job. To push it past my lips and teeth, sealing it inside of my mouth for good.



It's inside of my mouth now.

The whole idea just seems preposterous. To be so big that the fucking sun, that big glowing ball in the sky, can be popped into my mouth like a ball of candy. Yet here I am, dancing my tongue along the surface as I feel it sink into my saliva.

When I close my lips I can actually see what holding it inside of my mouth is doing. A beam of light is shooting from my mouth. Once wide and dim, now becoming increasingly focused as my lips seal it away from view entirely.



Then all at once... it's gone.

I can see the glow coming from my cheeks as I toss the star around the inside of my mouth with just my tongue, but I'm not interested in playing with my food any longer than I need to. I want the energy this thing is packing. Taking a deep breath, I lean my head back slowly, letting it slide down the length of my tongue and into my throat.

The glow it emanates is so intense it's visible even from the outside. A glowing orb sliding down my throat, before vanishing forever behind my chest.

The first of many stars to be extinguished in the depths of my belly, I'm sure.


Didn't quite expect things to get this dark. I knew that the sun was obviously what kept things lit up even in this situation, but now that it's gone it's just...
Emptiness. Sure there's countless more stars in the distance, but they're so far away I'm not even sure that reaching them is feasible even for the both of us. It's completely beyond what I expected.



It really feels like this is the end. Not just for me, but for kind of... everything. I know it shouldn't change things. Logically there's no reason it should. The earth is already gone, and it was the only planet that had anything living on it.

Knowing that, and seeing the sun illuminate someone's throat from the inside are entirely different things though. Just how much is that thing going to make her grow? Is there even a point to trying anymore?

I wish Kayla were still here. She might have been able to come up with something!


Kaylee smacks her lips, and I can see her give her belly a firm pat from behind. She's about to grow again. I can sense it. Something in the space around me just feels positively electric with energy.

I clenched my hands into fists, and braced for what was coming. Whatever it may be.


I suppose saying she was going to grow again doesn't do it justice. She's never stopped growing this entire time. The only real difference is it feels like it's sped up now. Like I'm no longer just watching her steadily grow from a distance. It's like watching a time lapse video. What should have taken her hours is now taking only seconds.


What's more, as she grows... she's beginning to turn. Straight in my direction. She must be able to sense me. Might even know the depths of the despair I'm going through right now.
She knows I'm watching.


I looked all around me, hoping to find something that I could use to change the tides of whatever was about to happen. But that's just it. There was nothing. I'm in space. Not on earth, where I could have grabbed a handful of dirt and thrown it into her face. I'm too small for anything resembling a physical attack to do much to her.
I'm helpless.


As Kaylee's head slowly turns to the side I can see light once again. But not the warm yellow light from the sun. It's something darker. More sinister. Almost hellish, in a way. A blazing inferno that looks as if it wants to devour everything.

Kaylee is very, very happy with what she's just done.



flames are spewing from her wounded eye even now, but they're different from the ones before. They're so bright I actually have to squint to get a good look at Kaylee at all. The light is enough to cast everything around her face in a sinister red glow, making her look almost like a demon.

That fiery gaze is focused entirely on me.



"Did you enjoy the show?"

The sheer presence of her voice alone is enough to make my entire body shake. If we were still standing on something I'm sure she'd have broken apart the land simply by speaking, and to have all that energy directed straight at me is overwhelming. I want to curl up into a ball and pretend like none of this is happening.

But that's not the only thing I'm feeling right now.


"You've gone completely fucking nuts, haven't you Kaylee?"

Her smile begins to waver. There's at least one thing Kaylee has in common with me, and it's that we don't enjoy being taunted. The creeping sense of dread that had threatened to overwhelm me just a moment ago has almost completely faded; replaced with a burning desire to put her in her place.



"Sorry." Kaylee said, while reaching out for me. "I've decided I don't care what future calories think anymore."

Even this simple act shows how much she's continuing to grow. When she started moving her hand I felt like I was a safe distance away, but in only the time it took to raise it she's now able to not only grab hold of me, but completely encompass me in her fingers. I tried to push them away, but it was hopeless from the very beginning.



Her fingers wrapped around my body, and squeezed me. Yet again I'm trapped between digits powerful enough to crush me, while she's admiring her prize and brings it closer. The intensity of the light coming from her eyes feels as if it's going to blind me all by itself, which Kaylee notices and smiles about.

The inside of her mouth is glowing an ominous color. Even from the depths of her stomach the sun is illuminating her, making her entire body look radioactive.

"Any last words?"



There she goes again. Taunting me as if it's something I'm just going to let slide. My mind rushes through a number of possible responses to throw at her, but none of them feel like they quite pack the punch that I'm looking for. Maybe it's because my eyes are locked onto that swirling tornado of flames still spewing out her eyes. Something that hasn't paused for even a second since she got that wound in the first place.

The conclusion feels completely insane... but is it possible that she is actually losing power that way? Like it's a visual indicator of how she's doing. Excess energy leaking from her body. It did glow brighter after she swallowed the sun!



"Didn't think so." Kaylee said, opening her mouth wide and letting her tongue stretch out from inside of her mouth. The light coming from her throat made the saliva-coated surface glisten in the darkness around us, but I'm still focused on her eye. It also reminded me of the storm that was wrapped around Jupiter's entire surface. The atmosphere that I had sucked down like it was a cheap milkshake.



"KAYLEE!"

She stopped suddenly, and smiled.

"Ready to beg for mercy? Go ahead. It'll make swallowing you even better."

"You don't actually want to eat me." I told her. "I know you don't. You're not that cruel."


"What are you getting at?" She asked, anger beginning to creep back into her tone. "You're beneath me now. I have no interest in-"



"Then tell it to my face!" I shouted, interrupting her. Bit of a bold taunt I know, but if there's one thing the both of us hate it's being cut off. It worked like a charm when I could see her eyebrows furrow from the shouting. She grinned, and raised me closer to her eyes to do exactly that.


Sensing an opportunity, I reached a hand out to try and claw at them again.


But it was no use. I was way too far to reach her injured eye. That, or she was being more wary after the earlier interaction. She certainly didn't seem to be bothered by my failed attempt at attacking her, though. I could only see her smile widen as she let me continue to flail at her eye uselessly.
"Keep trying. Maybe you'll get there some day." She mused.



"I'M GOING TO CLAW YOUR EYES OUT IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!" I shouted back.

Kaylee's mouth dropped, and she shook her head. Was I laying it on too thick? I wanted her to bring me a bit closer than she had been, but I can't let her catch wind of any sort of a plan. I need her to think that she thought of taunting me. That she's the one in control, because otherwise she's going to do the opposite of what I want purely out of spite.

"You really think I'm going to let you do that?" She asked, almost shocked that I would make another attempt. "Go ahead, Krystal. Take a nice, long look at what you did!"



Saying this she raised me higher. Closer to the endless spire of flame blowing out of her eye. From this close up it was almost like looking through the window of a building on fire. Nothing inside legible except for flames, but only through a small segment. I suppose it's better that way. I don't want to see what the inside of her head looks like.

But she's keen on giving me a closer look.



I shielded my face out of sheer force of habit. It's not like it made much sense to do anything else. From Kaylee's perspective it must have felt like she was bringing me up to the open flame of a blow torch and preparing to cook me alive before eating me.

The pain never came, though. Aside from my eyes. Staring directly into a swirling inferno was beginning to strain my vision, but nothing resembling actual pain.


Were I paranoid, I'd have feared the worst. That the heat was so mind-numbingly intense that I had all my nerves ending seared off in an instant, and I was experiencing my final moments before the blissful silence of death.
Thankfully I'm not that stupid.
Kaylee is, though.



She took the bait hook, line, and sinker. Well... assuming this worked, that is. I wasn't working on anything but a bit of speculation, but the idea that the flames coming from her eye was some part of her essence leaking out of her sure seemed like a cogent idea.

The idea of sucking it in for myself... a bit less so. Regardless, I closed my eyes, took a deep breath... and focused. I wasn't able to get much of it inside of me initially. The flames were too wild. Too unpredictable. I didn't have the suction force needed to really draw much of it into my mouth.

But I was feeling a warm sensation coat my tongue all the same.



I didn't care that I wasn't doing it efficiently. I cared that I was doing it at all. Like holding your mouth open under a waterfall, all of the stuff I was missing wasn't important. What mattered was getting some of it inside of me in the hopes that it would have an effect.

And have an effect it certainly fucking did.



Kaylee realized very quickly what was happening. Her instinctive reaction was to try and pull her hand away, but in that instant I'd already grown enough to make up the difference. The flames were pulled with her, and kept her from stopping me from doing what I was doing. Whatever was happening had formed a connection between the two of us. Her attempts to pull me away seemed to actually cause her a great deal of pain, forcing her to keep me where I was.



She was as good as stuck.

I grew far quicker than I could have ever expected. I felt her hand tighten around me as she tried to punish me by forcing all the air from my lungs. I watched her jaw drop as the severity of her mistake dawned on her.



Seconds later I was too big to comfortably sit inside of her fist anymore. She could no longer easily keep her fingers fully wrapped around my body. She tried again to pull me back again, but the connection between the two of us had only grown stronger as my size had increased.

"STOP!" She pleaded, panic clearly audible beneath her anger. "STOP WHAT YOU'RE DOING RIGHT NOW!"



I didn't respond. I was too busy drinking her essence. Taking what she wasn't using. Using it to add to my own considerable size. It was easy to forget that I was so much bigger than a planet by now since all frame of reference aside from Kaylee was gone.

One thing was becoming clear, though. I couldn't keep this up forever.



Though I'd love to be able to keep drinking in the fire until I'd dwarfed Kaylee in size, even my considerable lungs had their limits. The flames warmed my chest, but I would have to stop to catch my breath soon. And I had a feeling that as soon as I did that, Kaylee's attempts to pull me away would prove successful, and she'd be able to actually do something to me.

As much as I hate to bite the hand that feeds me, I don't see many other options.



Kaylee still utterly dwarfed me. I was a fraction of her size, and if I wasn't currently in the middle of keeping her pinned she would have been able to kill me through her physical strength alone.

But I had grown enough to cover the gap that I'd failed to reach earlier. My heart raced a million miles an hour as I lunged forward with everything I had, and plunged my right hand straight into the flaming pit that was Kaylee's left eye.



The gesture shocked Kaylee, and she cried out in agony from the assault. A loud, shrill scream that made my ears ring and I'm sure would have simply demolished lesser planets from the force alone. She tried to pull me away again... only to find that she still couldn't.

The attack on the eye wasn't to injure her. It was to distract her long enough that I could catch my breath, and re-establish our connection. She squealed in surprise at the realization that she still couldn't pull me away, and her fresh wound spewed fire out at a far greater rate than it had before.



It wasn't enough to just try and suck in whatever I could though. I had to get closer. I had to get to it at the source. I had to be a little more uncouth in my actions. It wasn't pretty, but it was the only chance I had at winning.



And if that meant placing my lips against Kaylee's eye and sucking the flames directly from the tap like a parched man finally reaching a water faucet, then so be it. The whirling spire of flames now had nowhere to go, and poured straight down my throat. Kaylee was left helpless to do much but watch me latch onto her face like a leech and suck for all I was worth.



Taking in all that much at once had a downside though. I ran out of breath very quickly, and with nothing distracting her this time Kaylee managed to pull me away from her face and break the connection between the two of us.

With flames still pouring out she scowls at me, and squeezes her fingers tight around my body. Presumably with the intent to crush my torso between her strong fingers... only to find she couldn't. She grunted, before squeezing again. I could certainly feel her efforts... they just didn't hurt.

I was too big.



"What's wrong?"

Kaylee's fingers tightened again, determined to crush my body like an empty can. I could see the strain in her face and watched her arm shake as she put everything she had into this... until her fingers separated.



"I felt that."

"Shut UP!" Kaylee spat, but her actions belied her words. She was panicking. I could see her looking me over in a desperate bid to find a solution to the problem she was about to face, but none was coming to her.

"Is there anything you want to say before I'm big enough to crush you between two fingers, Kaylee?"



"YOU'RE NOT GOING TO-"

"I am."

A lump caught in her throat. All the while I was growing, and she knew it. Were it not for the fact we were floating in space I'd have already been too heavy to carry casually like this. She was aware of this, and she was looking for a way out.



Too bad for her, there isn't one.

We were surrounded on all sides for as far as the eye could see by nothingness. Empty black space, save for the occasional planet, moon, or star. All of which we were a good deal bigger than. There was nowhere to run. Nowhere to hide.

All we had was each other, and all the time in the universe.

"Fuck you, mom." She says, trying to squeeze my ribs with her fingers one last time to no avail.

"Very original, Katie. Too bad you can't hire anyone to write a one-liner for you anymore."

Her eyebrow twitched.





"Shut up! STOP LOOKING AT ME!"

Saying this, Kaylee flung me away from her with everything she had. Once again we were separated, and I couldn't do much more than watch as she shrank away in the distance, fuming with a rage that was barely contained inside of her.

She regretted throwing me almost immediately. If it wasn't obvious enough that she was acting impulsively it was clear when she balled her hands into fists and stamped her feet as if there were solid ground beneath her.


I couldn't do anything about it. Nothing to help me change direction or slow my momentum meant I would just keep floating in this direction for who knows how long. It would have been a death sentence had I not had the good fortune to have a long drink from her own energy.
I was still growing. I would come back.



Kaylee wasn't thinking. She was being rash. She didn't want me anywhere near her, which I think she'll find has the unintended side effect of allowing me to continue growing in relative safety. Far away from her while she still has an advantage she could have taken advantage of.

Let her stay mad. Let her seethe alone in the emptiness of space.

I'll be back.

And it may be sooner than expected.

Maybe it's the sheer size of my body drawing it closer. Maybe it's the fact that the sun is gone and things have gone completely insane in the solar system. I can't explain it, and I don't intend to try.

What I care about is the fact that I see a familiar ringed planet quickly approaching me.




Well, I say familiar but it's not like I've ever seen the thing. Not physically in front of me, anyway. Especially not at this size. I remember hearing constant talk of how beautiful Saturn is, and seeing vivid images of it through telescopes. Usually when scrolling through news feeds to get to something I actually cared about.



In person it's a bit less spectacular. A dull cream shade, and the rings aren't even rings. They're just a bunch of chunks of rock packed closely together enough to look like a ring from a distance. For a fraction of a second I even wondered if what I was doing was morally justifiable. Surely the energy that I just absorbed from Kaylee is enough, right?

That absurd worry faded almost as quickly as it arrived. Because there is no one around to even miss the damn thing. Not anymore. Not thanks to Kaylee. And there's no kill like overkill, as they say.

Grabbing hold of the thing I can't help but smile at the immediate reaction. The way that the rings burst apart and spray into a dozen different directions just from my fingers crashing through them. The entire thing, aside from the rings, is about the size of a baseball.



I'm sure that won't be a problem for much longer, though.

Moving the planet proves to be pretty easy. It's a gas giant like Jupiter, but the solid core makes it easy to move. Unlike Jupiter, I'm big enough now that there's no need to try and nurse off of its atmosphere before I can get the ball of rock itself down.


This whole thing is going inside of my mouth in one go. Moving it from its resting place in the space between my lips takes only a second, but in that time I've grown enough to barely manage to squeeze it inside of my mouth. The rings break apart as I do so, but it's far too much effort to try and collect the chunks that make it up.



A second later and the planet is gone. Fully inside of my mouth, and comfortably resting atop my tongue. The flavor isn't there. Just like the other things I've gotten my hands on. But the feeling is immensely pleasurable, and by the time it's in the back of my mouth and sliding down my throat it's the size of a piece of hard candy, and rapidly shrinking.

Just like that, and with far less effort than Jupiter took, Saturn is gone.



Satisfied with what I'd done I laid there, and waited for the growth to pick up speed.

As I did so I couldn't do much more than watch Kaylee in the distance, who seemingly realized her mistake, and is working to undo it. She's picked up speed in her own growth, and is pouring every ounce of effort she has into it. The gap between the two of us is widening once again, but for now I'm still safely out of reach.

Though that safety is quickly diminishing when I fail to feel my own growth speed up.



Without anything to reference distance she feels vast. Enormous beyond belief. It feels like she's right in front of me... but we're nowhere near one another. It puts me at ease on one hand, but on the other it certainly makes her feel even bigger as she stretches even bigger in the distance.

I'm beginning to suspect Saturn isn't going to do much for me. Maybe there's something else I can do...?

Rotating myself around is a bit awkward, but I manage to do it after a few seconds of awkward flailing. And just in the nick of time, too. Floating right up after me are two very pretty blue spheres. One a pale sky blue, and the other a deeper shade.

Uranus and Neptune, I'm fairly certain.

I think my earlier theory of my own gravity drawing the planets in my direction is turning out to be correct. Or maybe they're just headed towards Kaylee, and I'm in their path.





Regardless of the reason, I'm not letting this opportunity pass up. When the pale blue ball moves past my face I open wide, and let it slide directly in between my lips.

This whole thing is bigger than the earth, and now it's the size of a piece of candy to me. Completely fucking wild life I've lived that led me up to this point, but I can't dwell on it for now.



Because Neptune is right around the corner, and almost exactly as big.

Both of the planets are easily able to rest on my tongue. There's enough saliva coating it to drown them both completely, and that thought makes my entire body tingle. Under different circumstances I think I'd have liked to really test my newfound size out in a way that would be enjoyable. In a world where Kaylee wasn't so deranged.



Sadly, that's not the world we live in.

With both planets in the back of my throat I tilted my head back, and swallowed. They crashed into one another sometime inside of my throat, sending chunks colliding inside of me, but none of that did anything to stop them from meeting their ultimate end inside of my belly.

Shame the taste is still lacking, though.

Now I can... wait, I suppose? I don't have much else to do. Kaylee's still got quite a bit of growing to do to catch up to me, and there's no more planets out here for me to get my hands on.

Well, I guess Pluto exists, but that thing would be practically microscopic to me by now. Best not to worry about something that might have already exploded by crashing into my body.





I'm not sure how long I kept floating through space. I know I kept growing all the while, and despite Kaylee's best efforts she'd thrown me too hard in a direction with nothing to slow me down to easily catch up. I couldn't even see her anymore, but I knew she had to be somewhere out there.

For a time I began to wonder if it was even worth trying to get rid of her. What if we just kept going like this? Went our separate ways, and never bothered one another again?

As I pondered these thoughts I first and foremost came to the realization that Kaylee would never just leave me alone. Secondly, I came across something other than emptiness for the first time in quite a while.


A nebula.
I'd only seen images of this from far away telescope images before. I remember thinking about how pretty they were, and how often images like them would appear on stuff with a space aesthetic. Now I'm staring one down face to face, at a size large enough to pass straight through it in a matter of minutes.

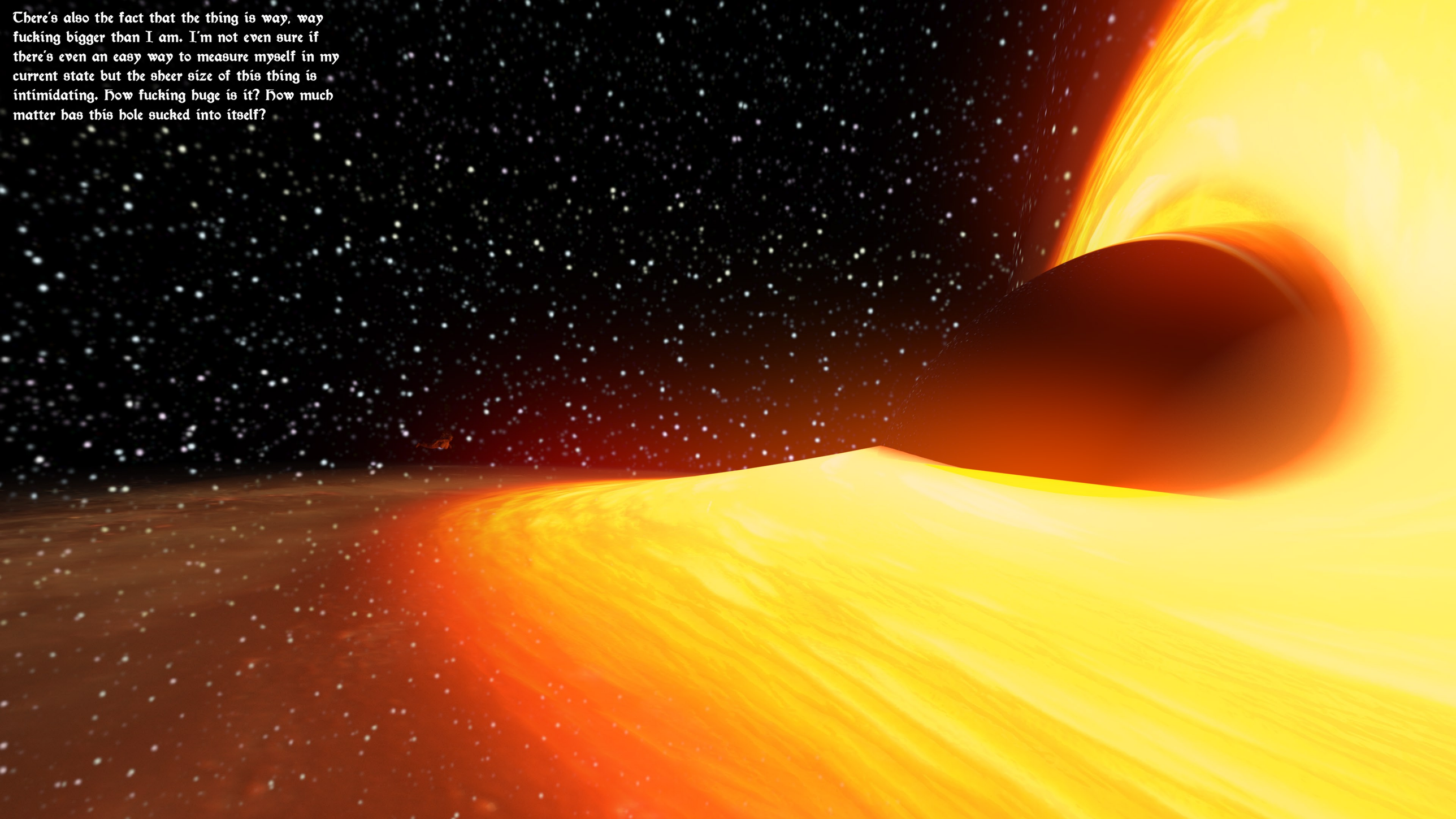

Passing through it, I feel a sense of awe beyond anything I've felt so far. It's truly beautiful, being surrounded by so many glowing stars. For a moment, I nearly forget about Kaylee,as I take in the beauty that surrounds me.


After passing through the veil of beautiful lights I come across something new. Something that, at first, I thought was another star. That warm orange glow was familiar, and not something I'd felt for quite some time.
I wasn't going to get to spend some time hugging and embracing this like Kaylee did the sun, though.


Because it's not really a star at all. Not anymore, at least. It's the remnants of one. A star that had collapsed and formed an impossibly dense ball of matter. One so powerful it resembled nothing more than a hole in the fabric of reality. Completely pitch-black and so dense even light was sucked inside.
And for as big as I was... it dwarfed even me. If I saw it, then I couldn't do much to get out of its way. But did I even want to?

Or was I just convincing myself this is something I wanted because I didn't have a choice? I know what these things are capable of. They're pitch-black because not even light can escape their pull. Just by seeing it I can sense that I'm being dragged closer.




There's also the fact that the thing is way, way fucking bigger than I am. I'm not even sure if there's even an easy way to measure myself in my current state but the sheer size of this thing is intimidating. How fucking huge is it? How much matter has this hole sucked into itself?


Is there even anything I can do about something like this? All this time I was worried about Kaylee and what she could do if left to her own devices, but this... this is beyond even her capabilities. Unlike Kaylee it doesn't think. Doesn't feel. Can't be reasoned with. Can't be argued against.
It just exists.


And simply by existing... it destroys.
It's almost poetic in a way. The greatest threat to everything isn't something man made. It's something naturally occurring. Not even I can stop it. As I can feel my body get dragged through the emptiness of space closer and closer I wonder what it would be like to just... let it happen.


It's kind of a scary thought.
No more worries about anything if I go through with it. No more fighting. No more sadness. Just an empty void. An endless embrace of darkness that is cold and unfeeling. But after all I've been through it's... almost welcoming, in its own way.
All I'd have to do is lie down, close my eyes, and let whatever happens, happen.

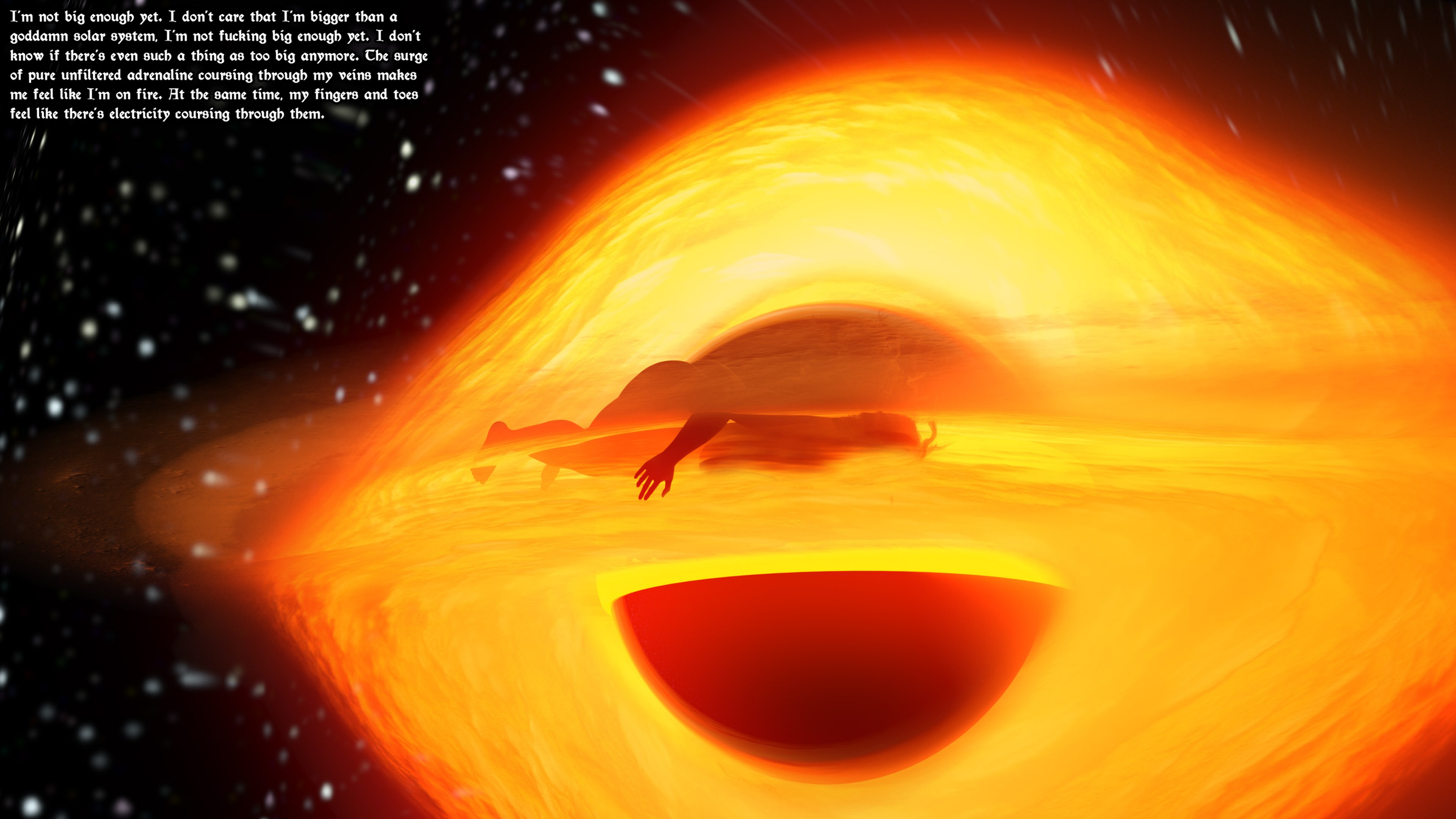

At the same time, when I'm slowly passing over the rings of light surrounding this thing and dip my fingers into them I can feel something resembling resistance. This isn't just pure light. There's a bunch of stuff mixed into this? It must be rotating around the black hole's mass like a moon, or Saturn's rings.
An idea occurred to me at that moment. One I have to test immediately.


While the inky black mass in front of me tries to pull me in closer I take a moment to dip my body into the ring of light surrounding it. What feels like a fine spray of sediment bounces off of every inch of my body, but it doesn't hurt.

The ring of light itself is what I'm after though. I have to try it. I have to know. Steeling my nerves, I lowered my lips to the outer edge, and took a sip.


The energy crashes into me like a freight train. I hardly feel a thing pass through my lips before I'm energized more than a hundred cups of coffee could ever manage. All thoughts of letting the hole consume me evaporate in an instant and I'm reminded of what I would just be letting slide without consequence if I gave up.
I'm coming for you, Kaylee.

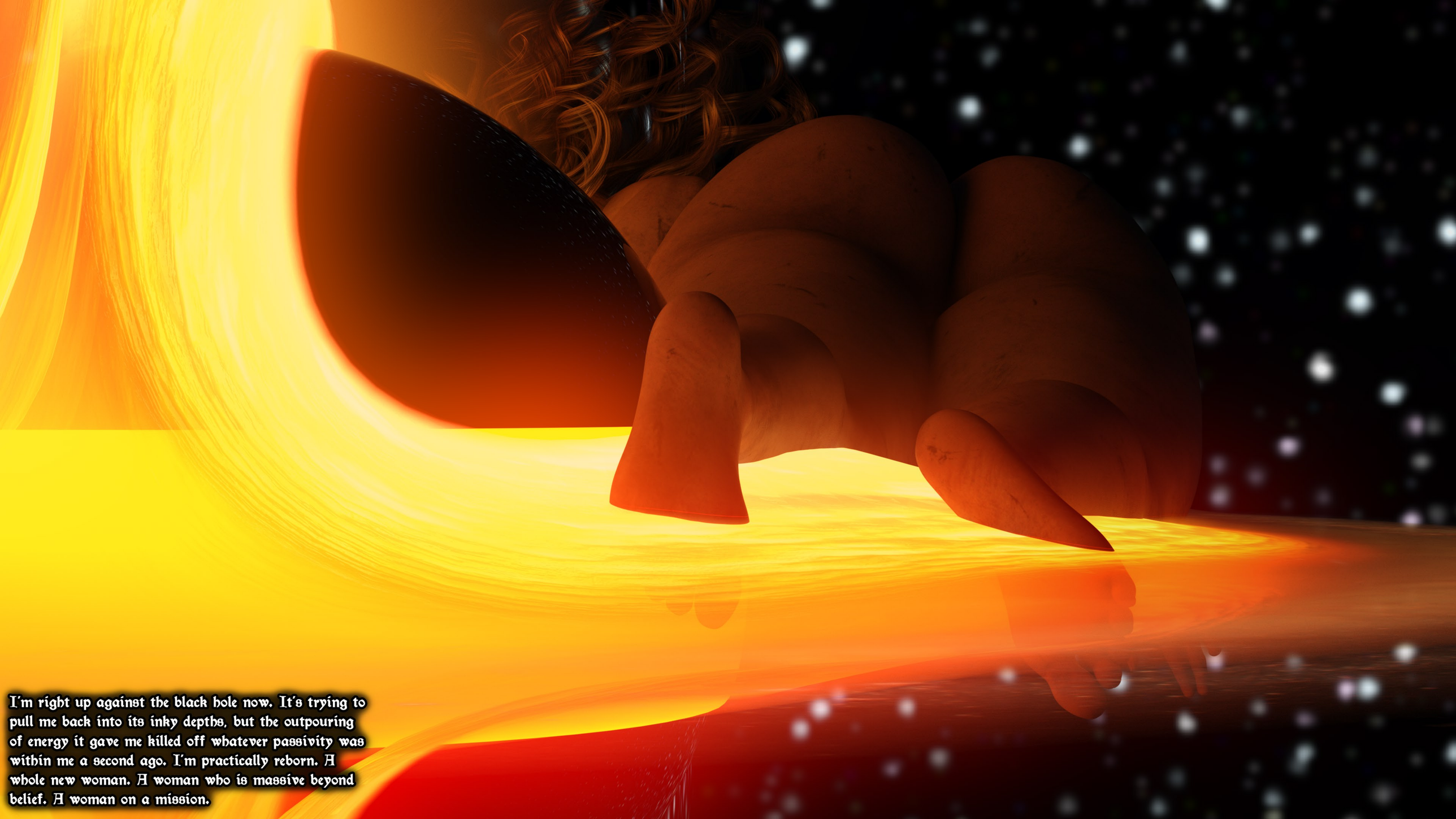

The growth happens immediately, and the sensation is so mind-numbingly intense I actually feel myself teeter on the edge of consciousness for a split-second. But I manage to hold on, and use my newly enhanced size to get even more of that ring of debris inside of me.


I'm not big enough yet. I don't care that I'm bigger than a goddamn solar system, I'm not fucking big enough yet. I don't know if there's even such a thing as too big anymore. The surge of pure unfiltered adrenaline coursing through my veins makes me feel like I'm on fire. At the same time, my fingers and toes feel like there's electricity coursing through them.


Every second that passes I feel like I've become twice as big as I was a second before. I can only describe the feeling as like lying down inside of an elevator with an overcharged motor. A sensation of going up that is so fast and intense it constantly and repeatedly threatens to steal my consciousness away.


But I keep going.
At times I have to readjust my position. More of my body is bathing in the ring, and it's getting hard to maintain a stable position. I can also feel the hold of the black hole weakening on me, as I've outgrown it.
Not by much, but it won't be long before that changes too.


Unless...
My heart races at the new idea. It feels like my entire being is supercharged right now. Even my ability to think, and process data. I can't help but crave even more, no matter how dangerous and over the top it is.


I'm right up against the black hole now. It's trying to pull me back into its inky depths, but the outpouring of energy it gave me killed off whatever passivity was within me a second ago. I'm practically reborn. A whole new woman. A woman who is massive beyond belief. A woman on a mission.

I'm bigger than you now.

It's a stray thought, but when I turn around and really get a look at the rapidly-shrinking celestial body still trying to pull me in I think back to my earlier pessimism. A force of nature can be a powerful thing, but if it can't be harnessed and aimed at something, then it can't ever hope to match up against humanity.



Or at least me, I guess. There's not much of mankind left, is there?

Only a couple of minutes ago I'd been circling this ball in front of me, contemplating letting it devour me so I could simply stop existing and I could be granted peace once and for all.




But what kind of a fucking ending is that?!


It's only been a couple of days, but I swear it feels like years I've had to endure this. Watching Kaylee do as she pleases, day in and day out. Pleading for her to stop ending lives, and being ignored as she does so without consequences. And having to see her transform from my own flesh and blood into whatever she is now.


I'm not stopping here. Call me stubborn, but I wouldn't be where I am if I were the type to just lie down and let Kaylee do what she did to our family without some sort of punishment.


This is for you, Kayla.



I've watched the black hole in front of me change from an insurmountable obstacle to something I could hold inside of my hands in a matter of seconds. The ethereal glow coming off of it energized me something fierce, and it feels like my entire body is electric when I finally pick it up from its perch in space... and pull it away.



There's a bit of resistance when I do so. As if this is its rightful place and it shouldn't be moved.

I'm stronger than that, though.

I watch as chunks that were once circling it begin to break apart and drift away from my careless handling of the thing. It's still a surreal visual on my end to be holding what looks like nothing, save for the matter surrounding it. What's even more surreal is what I'm about to do it.


A small sampling of just the ring did this to me.
Brought me out of the darkest depths of my mind.
So what's going to happen if I just eat the whole goddamn thing?

The answer is obvious. Barring some kind of existential rule change it's going to make me grow.

A lot.



Knowing that, pursing my lips to suck in the massive thing bit by bit is an enjoyable experience. Though I get the feeling some part of my new physiology no longer requires sustenance, I still feel like I should eat.

And planets are far too small to cut it anymore.



Unfortunately, much like the planets, the rings surrounding the black hole are... lacking.

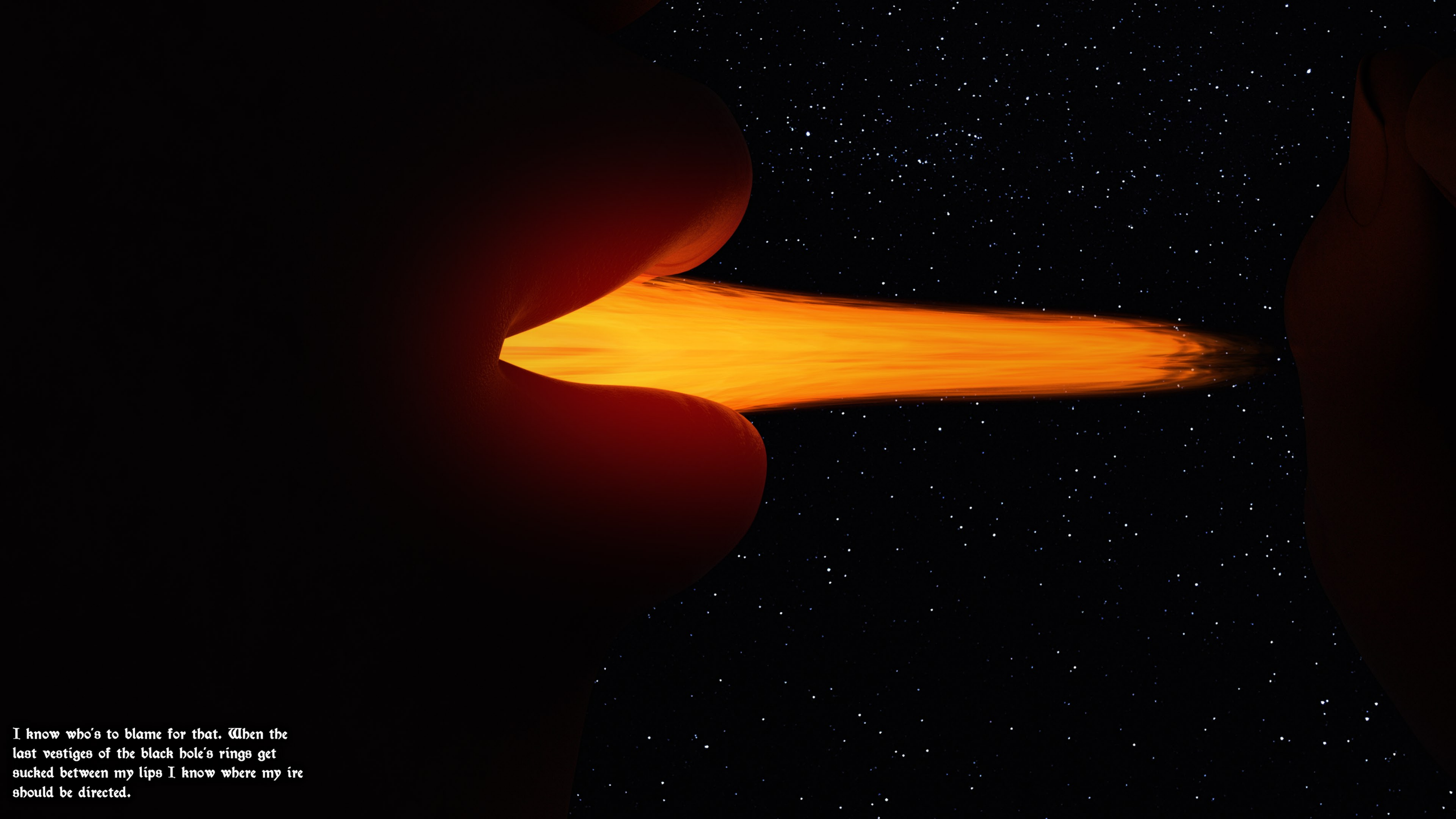
In everything. Taste. Flavor. Texture. It's warm, sure, but that's it. It's something I'm eating entirely out of necessity, and not out of enjoyment.

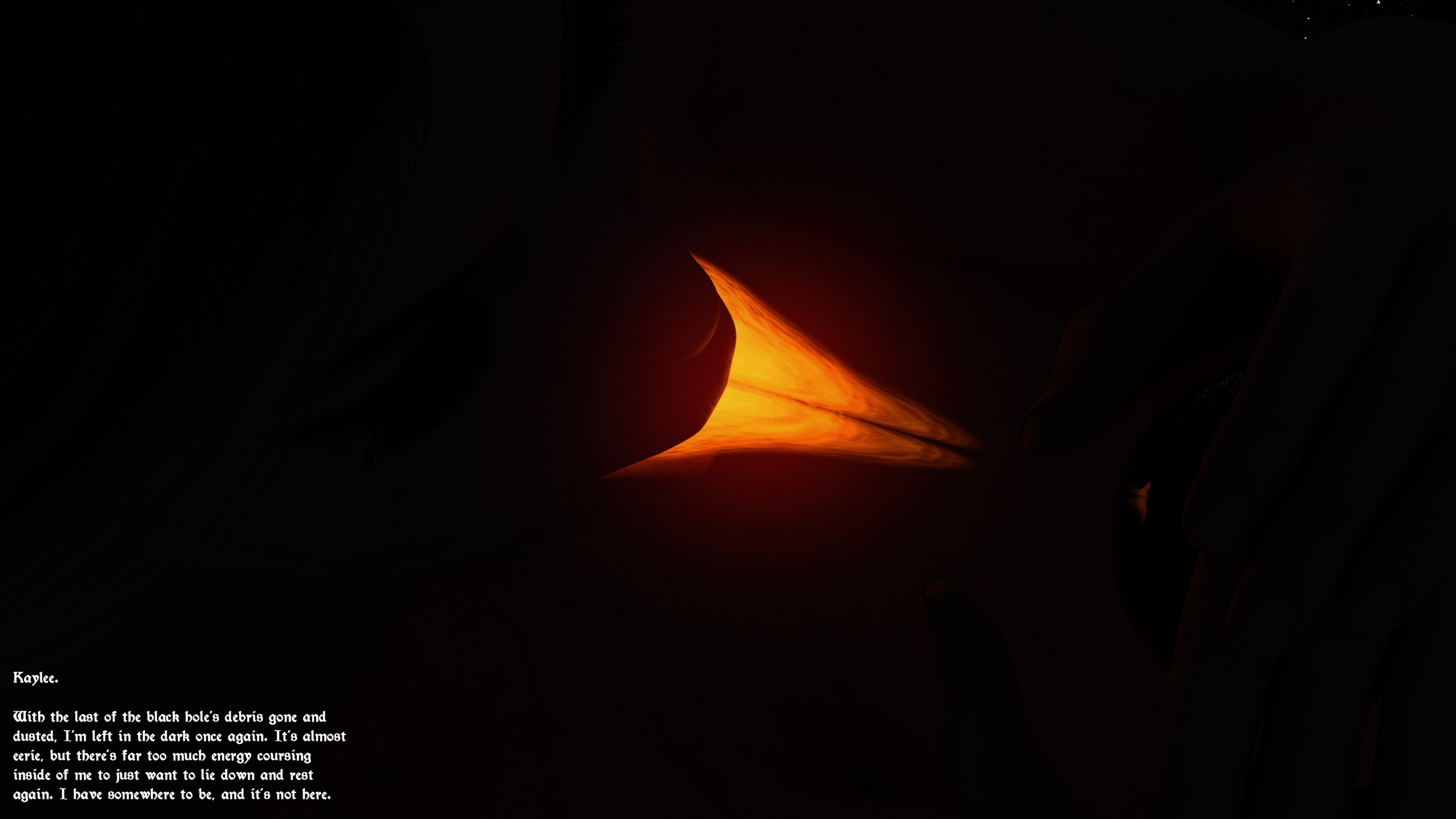




It makes me miss how things used to be. Having a private chef around to whip something up on a whim. Right now, more than anything else, I've got a craving for a nice steak. Something thick. Something meaty. Something sizzling hot.

Shame there's nothing like that around.


I know who's to blame for that. When the last vestiges of the black hole's rings get sucked between my lips I know where my ire should be directed.



Kaylee.

With the last of the black hole's debris gone and dusted, I'm left in the dark once again. It's almost eerie, but there's far too much energy coursing inside of me to just want to lie down and rest again. I have somewhere to be, and it's not here.

Though that leaves me with one last question.

What do I do about this?





The lights surrounding the black hole were what made it look so bright and vibrant. Without them I'm left with... not much at all. A black ball inside of the palm of my hand. It feels slightly sticky, and is certainly heavier than it looks. But aside from that it's just kind of pointless.

But given how much energy this thing is giving off? I can't in good conscience just throw it away.

The obvious assumption is to eat it. It's what I've been doing to most everything else I've encountered since the earth stopped being a thing, and it's helped me grow quite a bit. Easy, sure, but that's not the only way I've grown before, and I know for certain that Kaylee did a lot of her early growing in a completely different way.

So why not? Though it's heavy and warm to the touch, I gradually lower it down between my legs... and press it directly against my pussy.



The feeling is alien, yet sublime. As soon as I feel the thing make contact with my skin I realize that it really has been far too long since I've really gotten to enjoy myself. My skin already felt positively electric, but the feeling of actually touching myself in relative peace and quiet with a black hole of all things is... It's...





Instantaneous.

An orgasm makes my entire body shudder only seconds after I start touching myself. I've been depriving myself of the simple pleasure of masturbation for so long that an errant touch is all it really takes to get me going.


Not that I'm going to be satisfied with just one.
Especially not a small one.
Especially when my growth is picking up speed yet again.



If I cared about anything other than myself right now I'd take the time to watch the universe shrink around me when I grow. With my eyes closed and my fingers slowly pushing that collapsed star further inside of my pussy I can feel a unique sensation all around my body. Small warm sensations that fizzle out almost as quickly as they touch my skin, like stray sparks from a sprinkler.



Stars.

They have to be. They're the only thing that makes sense. It wasn't that long ago that I was terrified watching Kaylee herself outgrow and consume the sun, but now there's hundreds- no. Thousands of stars colliding with my growing form at every second. Each one snuffed out in the blink of an eye.

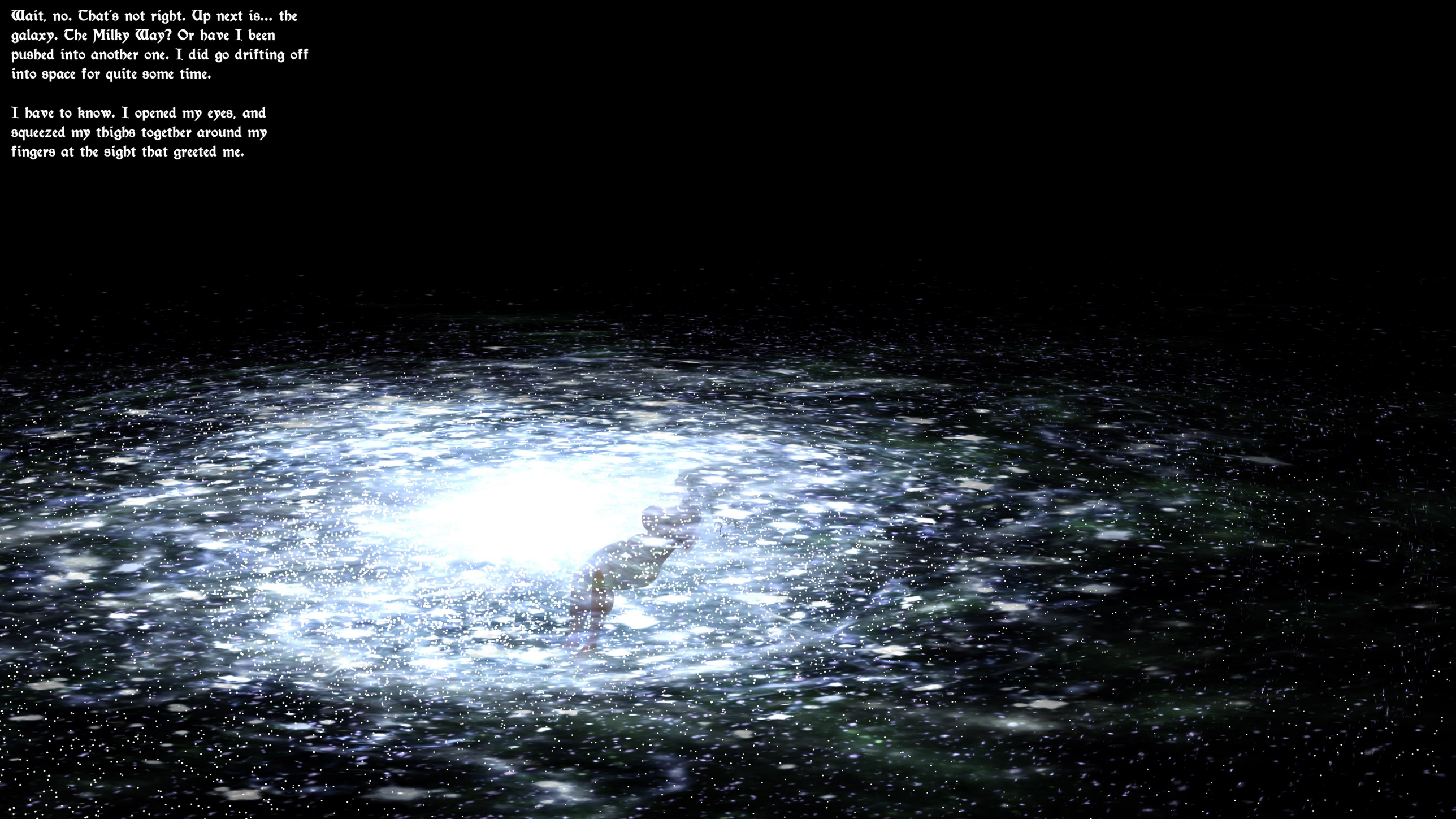


And they're growing weaker.

Every new star is weaker, and less noticeable than the one before it. In no time at all it's almost as if they don't exist. My body feels like it's getting goosebumps, and not much more. A tingling that exists but doesn't register as anything out of the ordinary. If I'm this big then what comes next? The universe itself, right?

Wait, no. That's not right. Up next is... the galaxy. The Milky Way? Or have I been pushed into another one. I did go drifting off into space for quite some time.

I have to know. I opened my eyes, and squeezed my thighs together around my fingers at the sight that greeted me.

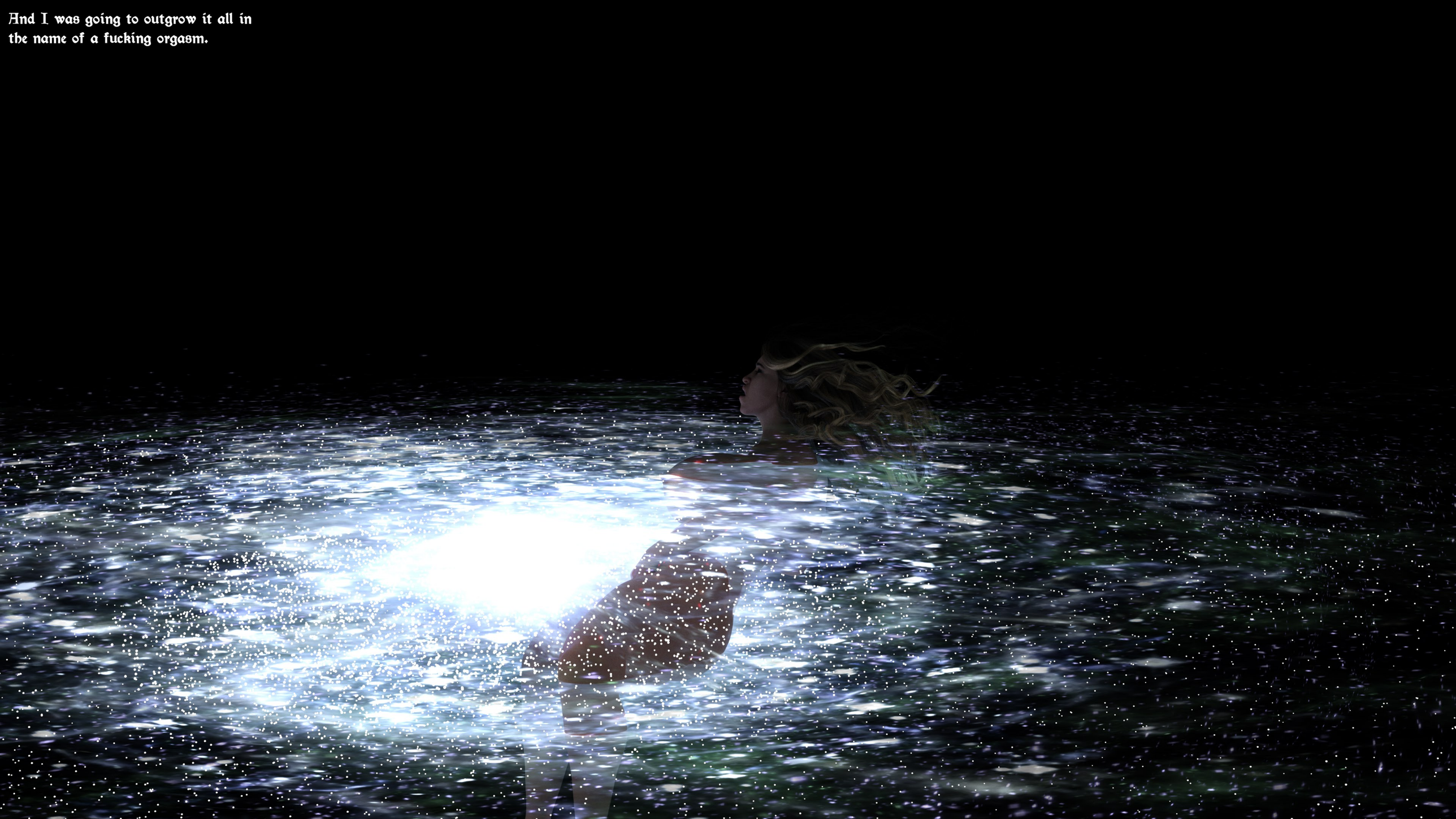


It was...

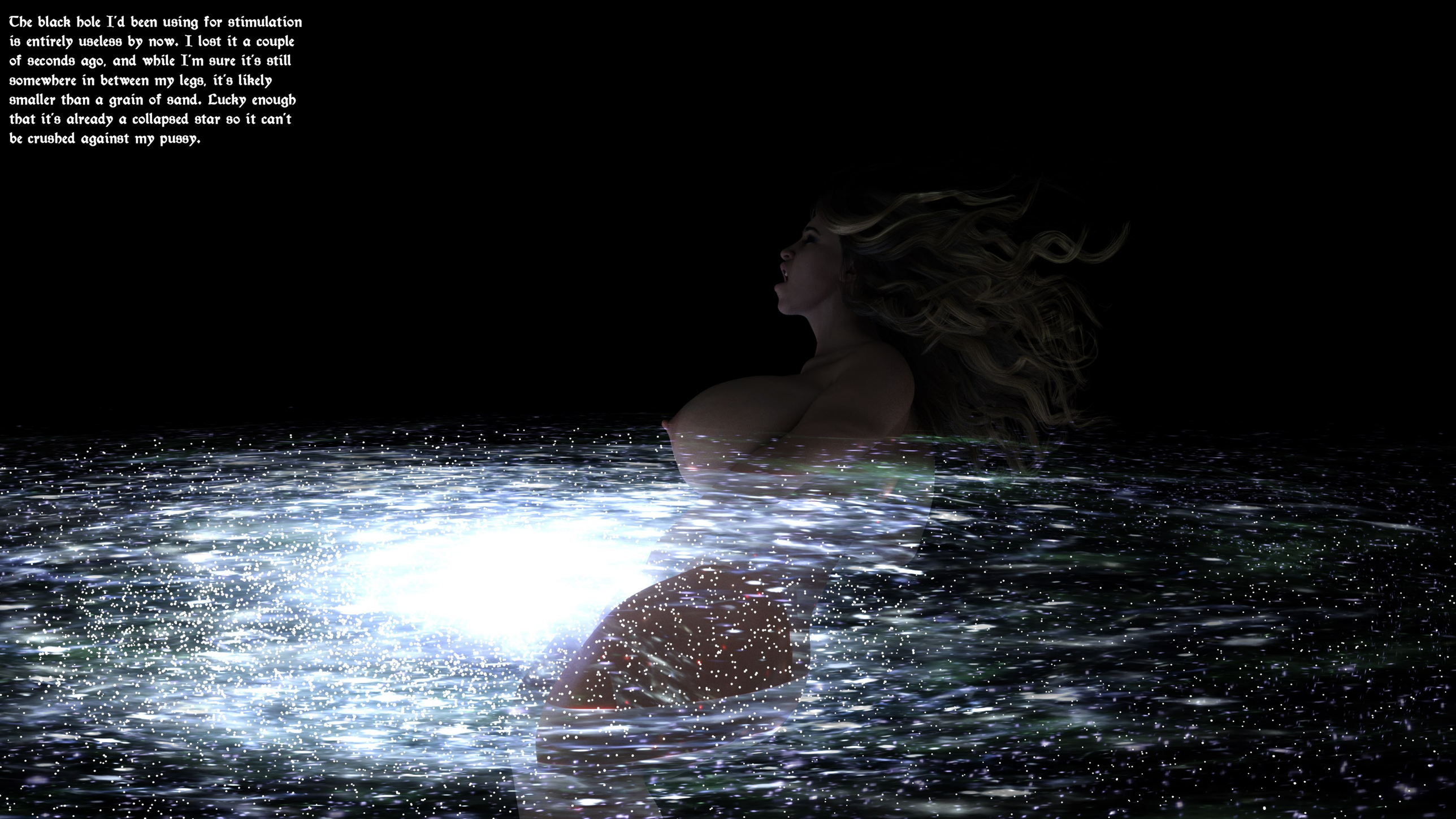
It was something, alright. I'm afraid I'm not sure about what my home galaxy looked like from the outside. All I'm greeted with is a sea of shimmering white. Thousands upon thousands of minuscule specks that made up individual stars, and a gorgeous pattern that illuminated the emptiness of space.



And I was going to outgrow it all in
the name of a fucking orgasm.

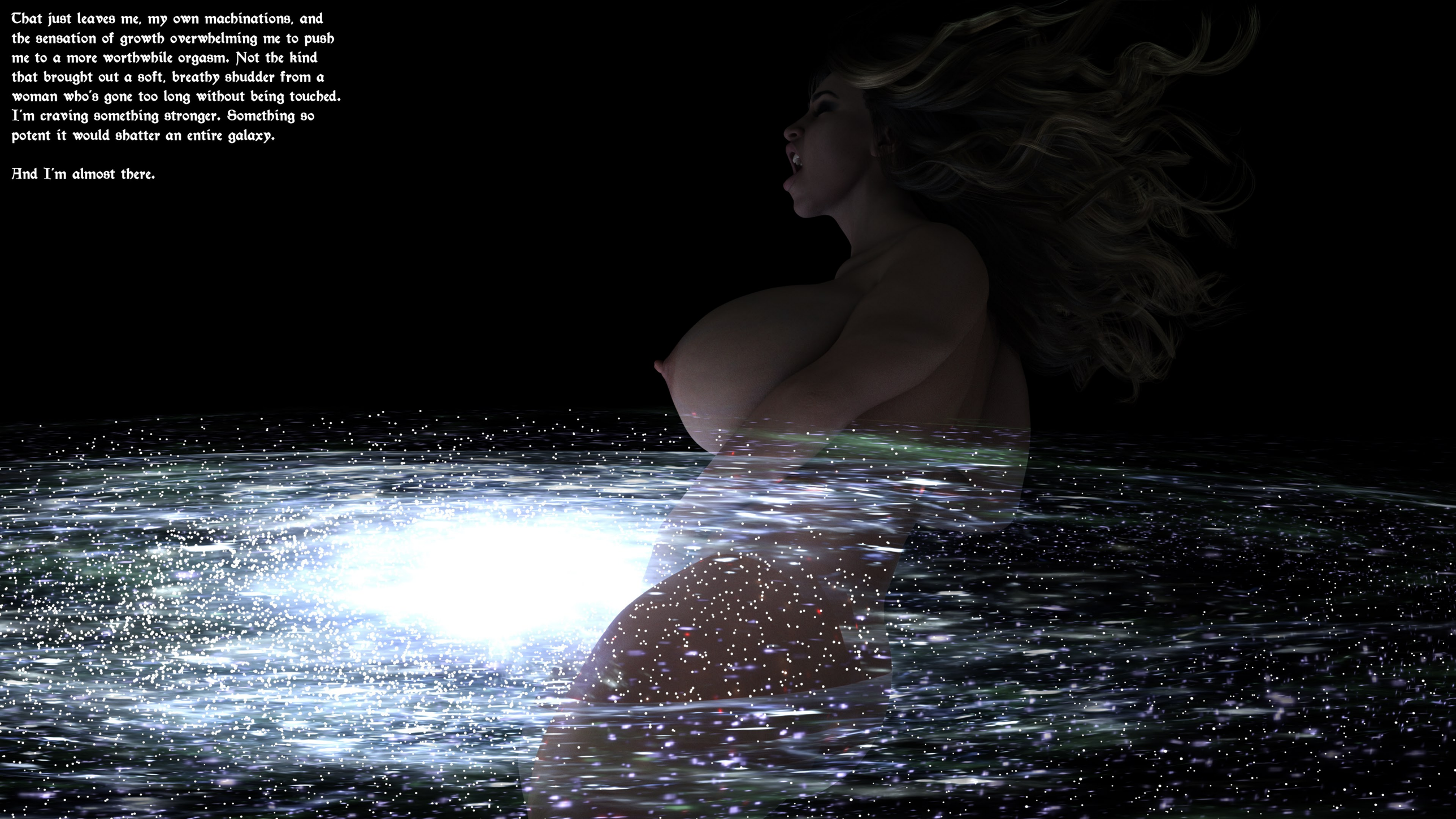


The black hole I'd been using for stimulation is entirely useless by now. I lost it a couple of seconds ago, and while I'm sure it's still somewhere in between my legs, it's likely smaller than a grain of sand. Lucky enough that it's already a collapsed star so it can't be crushed against my pussy.



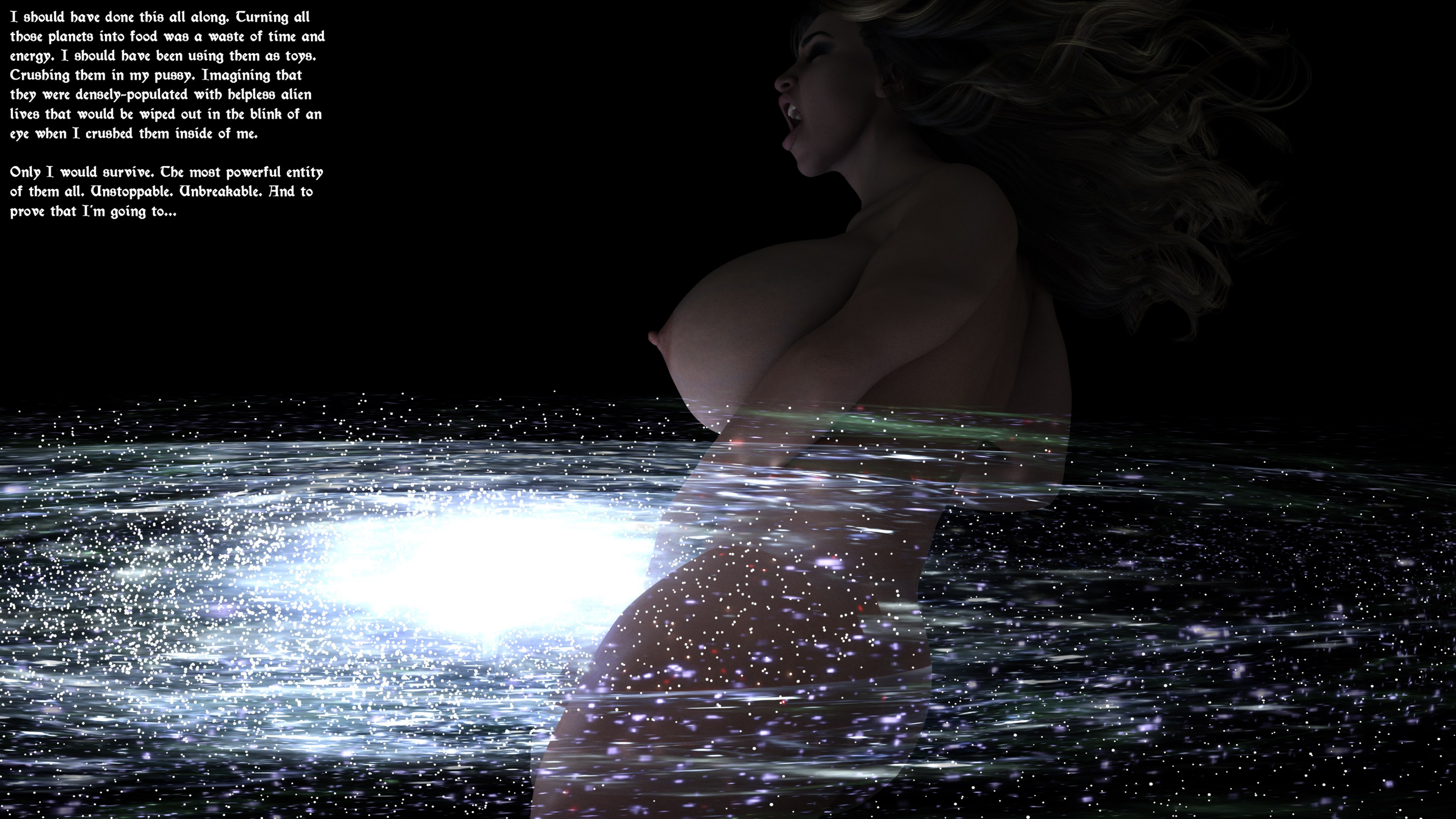
That just leaves me, my own machinations, and the sensation of growth overwhelming me to push me to a more worthwhile orgasm. Not the kind that brought out a soft, breathy shudder from a woman who's gone too long without being touched. I'm craving something stronger. Something so potent it would shatter an entire galaxy.

And I'm almost there.



I should have done this all along. Turning all those planets into food was a waste of time and energy. I should have been using them as toys. Crushing them in my pussy. Imagining that they were densely-populated with helpless alien lives that would be wiped out in the blink of an eye when I crushed them inside of me.

Only I would survive. The most powerful entity of them all. Unstoppable. Unbreakable. And to prove that I'm going to...



My breath caught in my throat. An orgasm so powerful it stole my breath took me by surprise, and I flexed my legs as pleasure rocked my body. Hundreds of plants and dozens of stars were crushed by my toes as I did so, but they were inconsequential to me.

I squeezed one tit with my right hand. Each one of these things is bigger than a solar system by now. My nipples alone would dwarf stars, and I could envision a universe where an entire solar system would circle around one, constantly aware of my all-powerful presence that could smite them in an instant for the smallest of whims.

My left hand was firmly squeezed in between my legs. Massaging and pistoning in and out of my pussy. All to simulate something I hadn't gotten to experience in quite some time, and probably never would again. Nevertheless, the cum that spurted out onto my fingers would have flooded galaxies and extinguished stars all its own. A reminder of how even my unintentional acts could cause untold devastation across a thousand planets.



I pulled my hand away from my pussy and looked at it. My fingers were clear and glistening, shining among the cacophony of lights beneath and around me. It was a mesmerizing sight, and I wished I had someone to share it with.

Sighing, I stretched my arms... but did not do as I normally would post-orgasm. I did not have the time to bask in the afterglow and enjoy the feeling of warmth overtaking me. I had a job to do... and it looks like it came right to me.





"Oh."

Kaylee is here. Perhaps by fate. Or simply drawn in by my sudden appearance overtaking the galaxy that it looks like she herself was just beginning to grow out of. Her expression says it all. She didn't expect to see me again like this. Maybe she thought we'd been separated for good, and she was going to enjoy herself doing as she pleased. Or maybe she was on the hunt for me to try and finish me off like she'd said the last time we met.


And she's not liking what she sees.
"Didn't expect to see you here, Kaylee."
Her entire body tenses up as my voice drips into her ears. For the first time since she was given that wound on her eye I can actually see the flames begin to peter out. Not completely, but they more closely resemble a pilot light than the raging inferno I'd seen last.
"Is something wrong?"
"You..." She whispers, her lips quivering. "I... I used everything I had, and-"


"Wrong answer." I interjected while reaching straight for her. She again tenses up, but there's no way for her to evade me. She never was very good at thinking ahead. The first rule of business is to never reveal your full hand. If this is her limit, and I'm still bigger, then I have no reason to play nice with her anymore.

"S-STOP! LET ME GO!" She squeals when my fingers grab hold of her shoulder, and clamp down tight.


"Why would I do that?"
"You... I... YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO-"
"Well I am, Kaylee." I said, feeling my confidence swell. "I won, Kaylee. I'm bigger than you are, and you can't do a damn thing about it. You said it yourself. This is your limit, isn't it? Do you have any last words before I do what I should've done ages ago?"



"Please..."

Her tone catches me off-guard. It just sounds so... helpless. She knows she's lost, and she's scared of me. I can't help but loosen my grip on her shoulder in response, and she rubs the spot my fingers had been holding her as if they were sore. At the end of the day, she is still my daughter, and seeing her look at me like that wasn't what I expected out of her.

"Go on. Out with it." I said, waiting for her to continue.

"I'm sorry, mom. I just... You never paid any attention to me! And I thought that if I was in charge, everyone would respect me! But one thing led to another and I... I..." She stopped abruptly.

"And you...?"


"And I SHOULD HAVE FUCKING KILLED YOU AGES AGO!"
In an instant she lunges for me, hand outstretched. Pure anger, and hatred are etched onto her face as it's clear she intends to claw my eyes out the way I had her own.

"Idiot."

I caught her hand. It wasn't hard. I wanted to believe that there was some ounce of humanity left inside of her. Something that would turn around from all of this and say she was sorry for everything. But as soon as she started shaking I could see the fire spewing from her eye intensify again. I'd suspected she was faking it, and it was easy to stop her from reaching me after my suspicions were confirmed.




"LET ME FUCKING GO!" She screeched, pulling her arm away from me, but failing to break my grip. The rage coming off of her was so potent I could practically feel it emanating from her, but without the strength to back it up she comes off more like an angry, yapping, chihuahua.
All bark, no bite.



"Even when you've obviously and definitely lost you're like this."

"I'VE ALWAYS BEEN LIKE THIS! I-"

"No." I said flatly. "The real Kaylee... was a quitter. She would have thrown in the towel at the first bit of real opposition, and called it a day. She wouldn't keep going and going like this. She wouldn't try to score a cheap shot when it's obvious it wasn't going to work."

"YOU'RE WRONG, BITCH! I'M KAYLEE GODDAMN KLOSS, AND-"

"No, you're not." I told her, locking eyes with her once again. "I don't know what it is that's inside of you, how long it's been there, or how much of it can't be separated from you any longer... but you're not my daughter. Not anymore."


"WE WORK BETTER TOGETHER! WITHOUT ME SHE WOULD HAVE-"

"WE WOULD STILL BE A FAMILY IF NOT FOR YOU!" I screamed at the smaller woman's face, as she shrank back in terror. "But I'm putting a stop to this right now. Permanently."

"YOU CAN'T KILL ME IN A WAY THAT MATTERS! I'LL JUST GROW AGAIN! I'LL ALWAYS COME BACK! I-"

I don't bother answering her. Instead I bring her face right up to my lips. She tries to pull herself back, but it's no use. I'm able to form a seal over that eye of hers, and do what comes naturally..

Which is to suck.

Her comparatively tiny arms try to simultaneously push me away and pull herself back, but she's locked into place. It's just the two of us now. There isn't a single thing in this universe that could hope to match us at our current sizes, much less separate us.

She leaves when I allow her to leave.




Until then, she has no choice but to get smaller.
Both of us sense it at the exact same time. I'm not sure if she's shrinking, or if I'm growing again. It doesn't matter. The end result is the same. She becomes weaker in my grasp, and I become even more powerful as I hold onto her.


She fights back with everything she has, but she can't break my grip. Her little feet kick wildly at my tits, and with enough force to actually make them bounce from the impact, but it ultimately does not hurt. All the while I keep drinking the energy pouring out from her eye.



With every passing second she grows weaker. Easier to manage. What was once pursed lips over her eye quickly becomes my mouth latching onto her entire face. She cries out in protest and begs me to stop.

I won't, though. She knows it, and I know it. She revealed her cards too early. Made sure I knew good and well that there was never going to be a chance to reconcile with her. Confirmed once and for all that the only way this was going to end was by getting rid of her once and for all.

I don't know when the thing I'm holding onto took over Kaylee this much. I'm ashamed I even fell for its tricks earlier. But this isn't her. It's the shell of someone I once knew, overtaken by something I can't explain.

When I opened my mouth again I hear her start to hurl more curses and threats at me. But I didn't give her a break to let her speak her mind. I did it so I could pop her entire head inside of mouth.



I sucked again, this time ensuring that not a single bit of that fiery energy went anywhere but inside of my mouth. Her angered shrieks echoed around the inside of my mouth, but there wasn't anyone around to hear her, much less save her.

She's like a cornered animal, lashing out at anything that she thinks will save her. A feral beast who can't handle that she's been bested, and wants to come up with something. Anything that will change her fortunes.




But after giving her one last powerful suck, I popped her back out of my mouth. She fits inside a single hand now. The flames from her eye haven't been completely doused, but they are little more than a warm glow. The dying embers inside making it clear that she's lost.
She's scared.
"Well?"


"Mom, please. I'm sorry. I... I didn't mean to take it this far. I'm sorry for what I did to... everyone! I'm sorry for-"

"No you're not."

She stops speaking abruptly, a lump in her throat. Her lip quivers as she looks up at me. She wants to find the magical combination of words that will save her skin, but this isn't Kaylee. She doesn't know me. She's just a shitty facsimile of someone I once considered family.

"Please-"


"SHUT UP!" I screamed, leading her to squeak in fear. "Do you think I'm stupid? You made it obvious you enjoyed every last second of what you did! All those fucking people you killed! All-"

"You killed people too!"

"I DIDN'T WANT TO!" I interrupted. "And besides, even if... even if all of this was unavoidable. You still..."

"HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO SAY I'M SORRY?!"

I furrowed my eyebrows at her response.

"W-Wait. No, listen. I didn't-"

"Not interested." I told her, then moved her even further up. She looked down at me with wide eyes, and almost immediately began flailing violently when I opened my mouth. Her feet slammed over and over into my teeth, but any mild discomfort she may have caused me now was going to be returned to her a hundred times over.




"YOU CAN'T EAT ME!" She screamed. "I'M... I'M YOUR DAUGHTER! I'M YOUR ONLY REMAINING FAMILY! I'M-"

I couldn't answer with her leg halfway inside of my mouth. So I responded the only way I could.

I smiled.


"STOP!" She begged. "I'LL... I'LL FIND A WAY TO UNDO THIS! WE CAN GO BACK TO HOW THINGS WERE! I'M SORRY! YOU CAN'T-"
I swallowed.



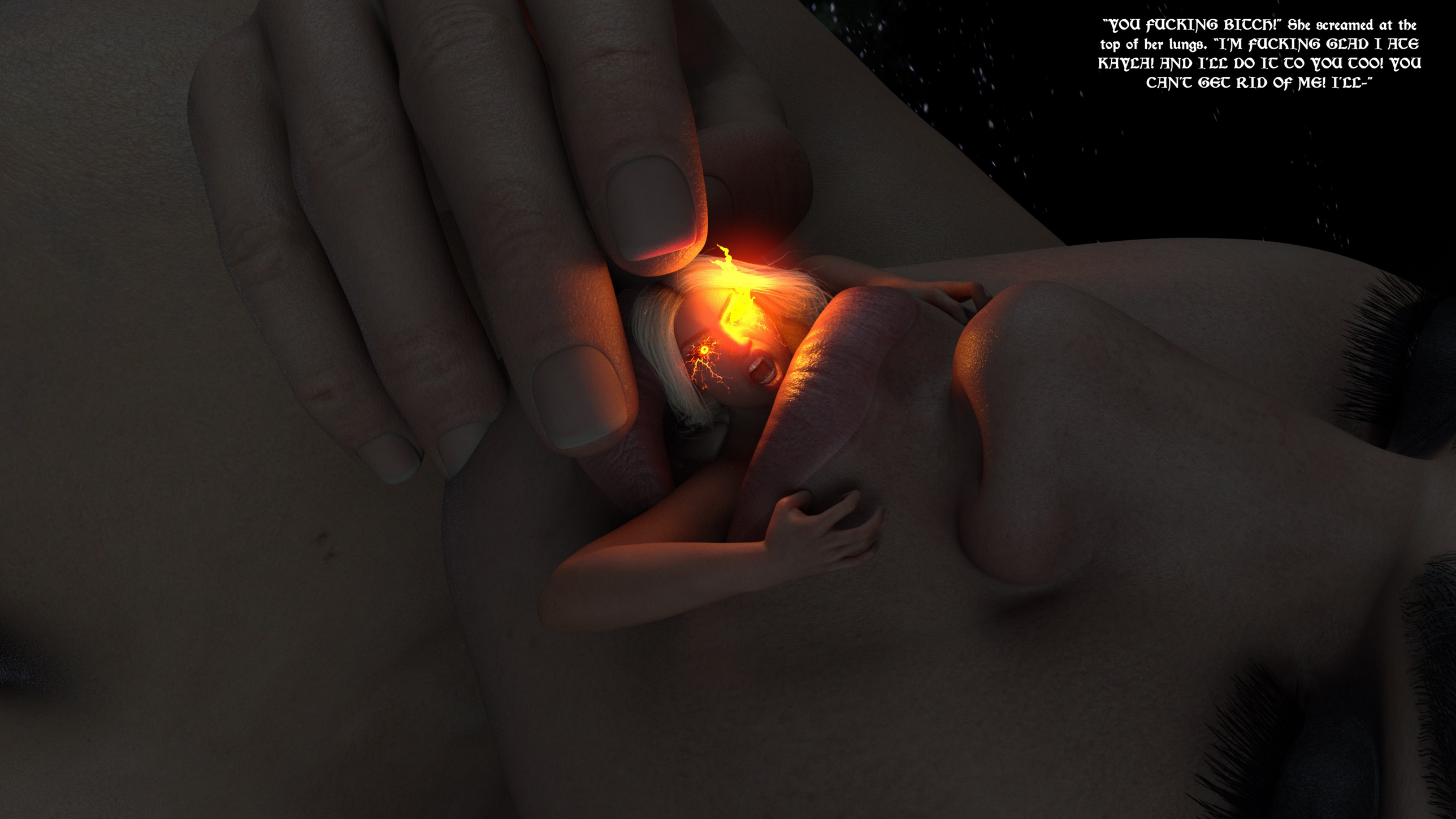
With her tiny tits pressed against my upper lip I could feel her hands clang to the sides of my face. Her entire lower half was being probed by my tongue, but the look of panic on her face told me she was too terrified to do much other than react.

"DON'T YOU KNOW I'M A GODDESS? THAT MEANS I HAVE POWERS! WE'LL GO BACK IN TIME! I CAN DO THAT! I'M-"


Her words were cut off when my fingers cradled the back of her head. For a split-second she felt something resembling comfort by my touch.
Until I pushed her down.


"You can't do this!" She pleaded once more. "I'll just find a way to grow back! You'll be ripped apart from the inside! You're spelling your own doom if you go through with this!"

I pushed the top of her head down. She resisted for just a second longer, before her strength gave out. The last bits of her body slide down the length of my tongue, and I'm left with only a head sticking out from between my lips.


"YOU FUCKING BITCH!" She screamed at the top of her lungs. "I'M FUCKING GLAD I ATE KAYLA! AND I'LL DO IT TO YOU TOO! YOU CAN'T GET RID OF ME! I'LL-"

My lips closed around her face, sealing her inside of my mouth completely. Her body writhed furiously inside of my mouth, and a pair of tiny hands poked out from between my lips. They pulled and pushed with everything they had, and for a brief instant, a bit of light so intense it shone out into space like a flashlight was visible through the gap in my lips.

Until I tilted my head back, and let the slickness of my tongue handle the rest.



With no gravity to force her down she was able to resist a bit longer, but my tongue was able to push her deeper and further back into my throat, until my esophagus was able to grab hold of her body. Small bumps were visible as she fought for all she was worth, but it all amounted to less than a tickle.

A warm sensation coated my tongue. I thought back to how much I wished I had a steak earlier. She's the first actually enjoyable thing I've had to eat for quite some time.

She's no wagyu, but she's a fine substitute.





The trip down my throat takes far longer than I expected. Perhaps it's her continued fight the whole way down, or maybe it's just the fact that I was swallowing something so big that was still alive. Either way I'm able to relax for several minutes, enjoying her pitiful struggles before they're finally smothered in the depths of my stomach.

Things were quiet once again.

...for all of a second. Then I felt a familiar sensation. Something akin to the feeling the black hole gave me. My entire body is energized, and an unnatural warmth runs through my entire being. I blinked several times in surprise, and can see a familiar glow being cast directly ahead of me.

I suspect that whatever was inside of Kaylee... is inside of me now.

But I've got a good deal more willpower than she ever did. I'm going to keep this thing under control. Keep it pacified inside of my being, and serving me, rather than controlling me. Doing so is... comforting, in a way. Save for the fact that I'm still alone, with nothing but the galaxy I've been lounging around inside of surrounding me.

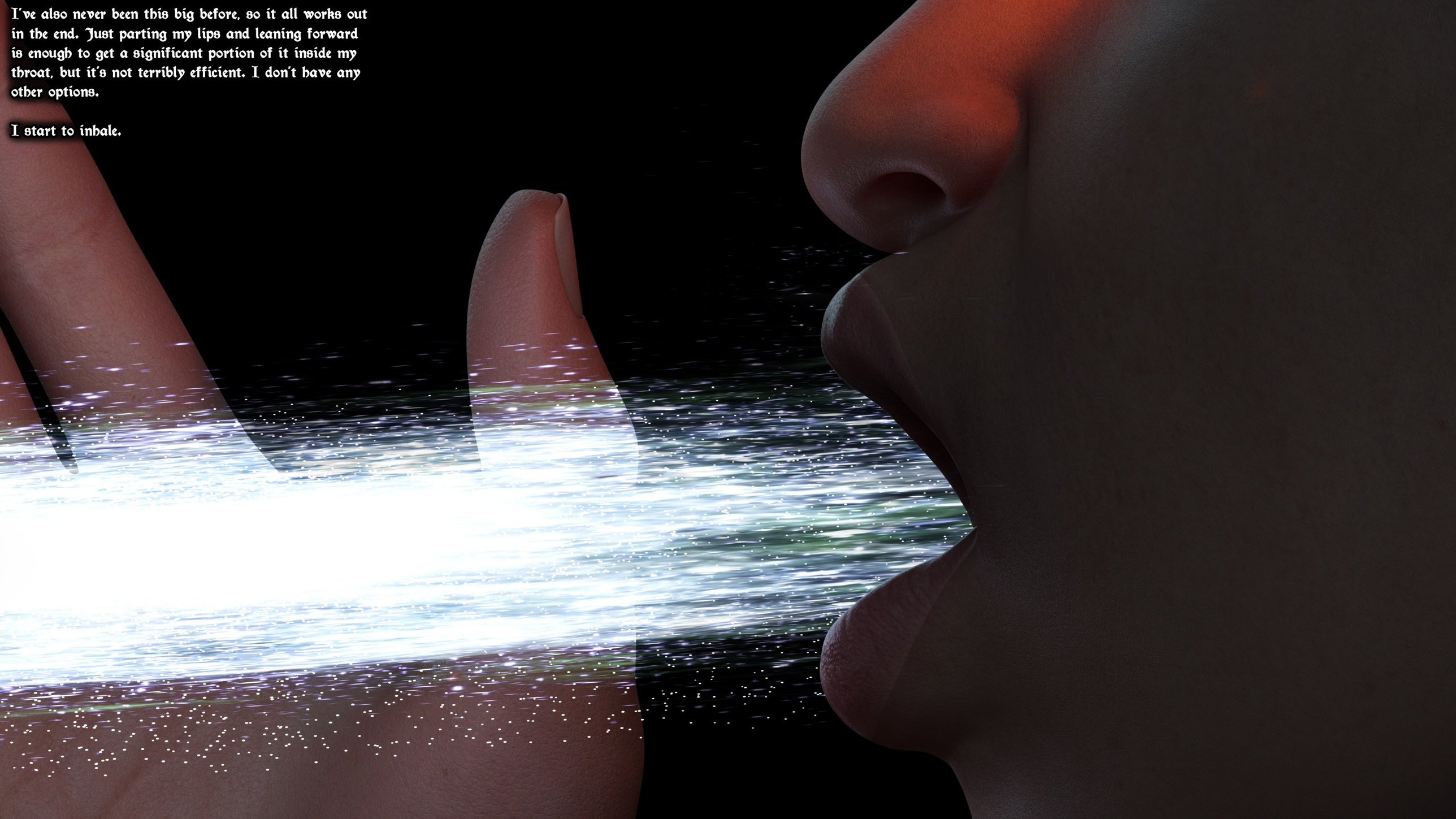
I should get rid of this thing.

I feel like I've done too much to it already. Tortured it beyond repair. If there was an ounce of organic life inside huddled away somewhere inside of this thing, it's probably forever had its evolutionary path altered by mine and Kaylee's actions. I can't live with that on my conscience. It's one galaxy. Nobody's going to miss it.




I can't exactly grab it like I have most other things I've dealt with so far. Brushing my fingers through it only makes it stretch and pour between them, like grains of sand. I'm going to have to rid the universe of it the way I have so many other things.

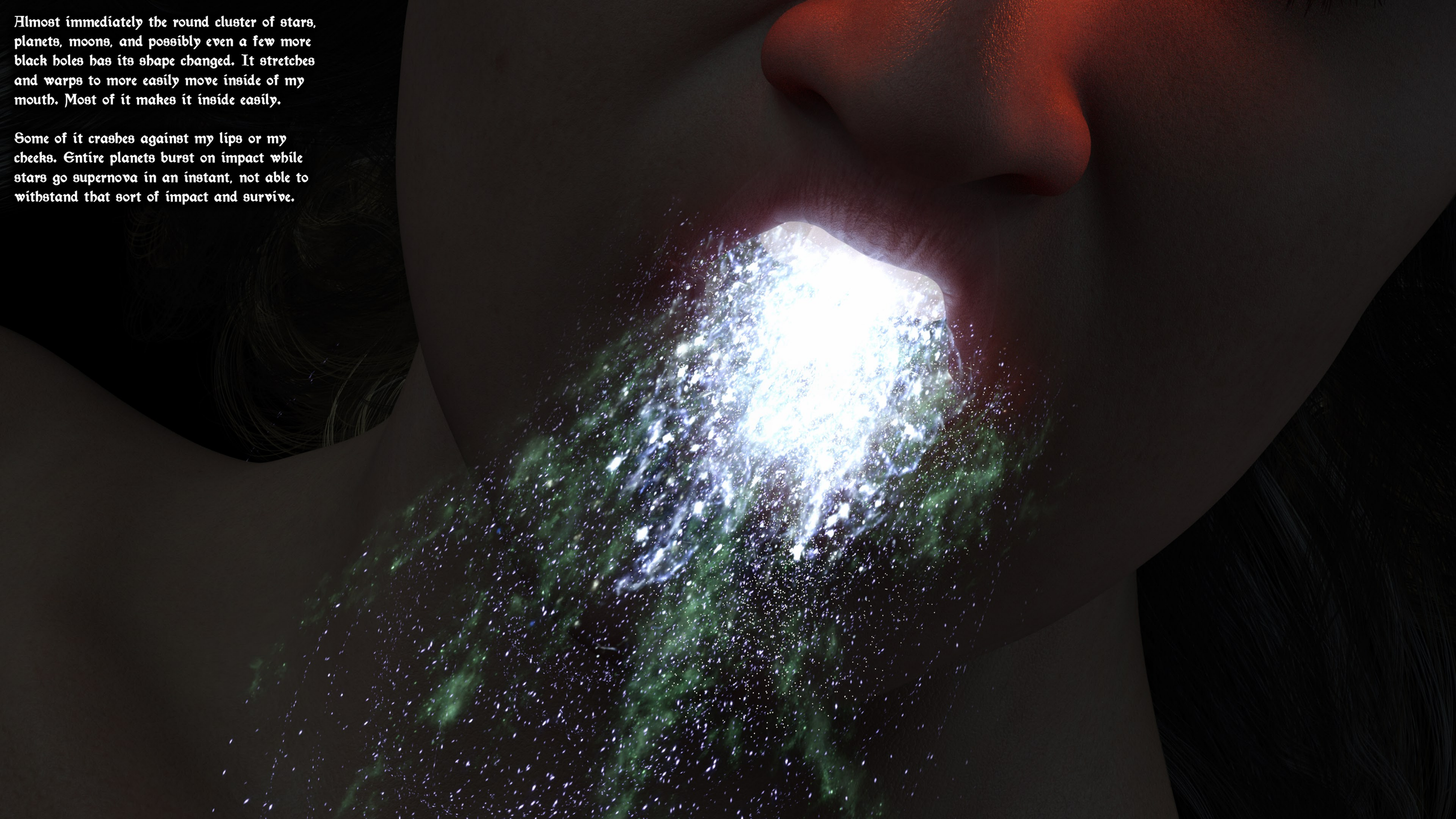

By sucking every last ounce of matter down.
It's a bit intimidating to even consider. I've never done it to something this big. This expansive.


I've also never been this big before, so it all works out in the end. Just parting my lips and leaning forward is enough to get a significant portion of it inside my throat, but it's not terribly efficient. I don't have any other options.

I start to inhale.

Almost immediately the round cluster of stars, planets, moons, and possibly even a few more black holes has its shape changed. It stretches and warps to more easily move inside of my mouth. Most of it makes it inside easily.

Some of it crashes against my lips or my cheeks. Entire planets burst on impact while stars go supernova in an instant, not able to withstand that sort of impact and survive.



But the vast majority of it moves to my face.

Past my lips.

Inside of my mouth.

To the back of my throat.



And then it's gone.

The swallow is more for my own satisfaction than anything. While it was an incomprehensible amount of matter, it was also little more than chunks of debris and grains of rock at my size. Swallowing it isn't particularly satisfying, but the delightful popping sensation of things colliding with my mouth make it worthwhile.



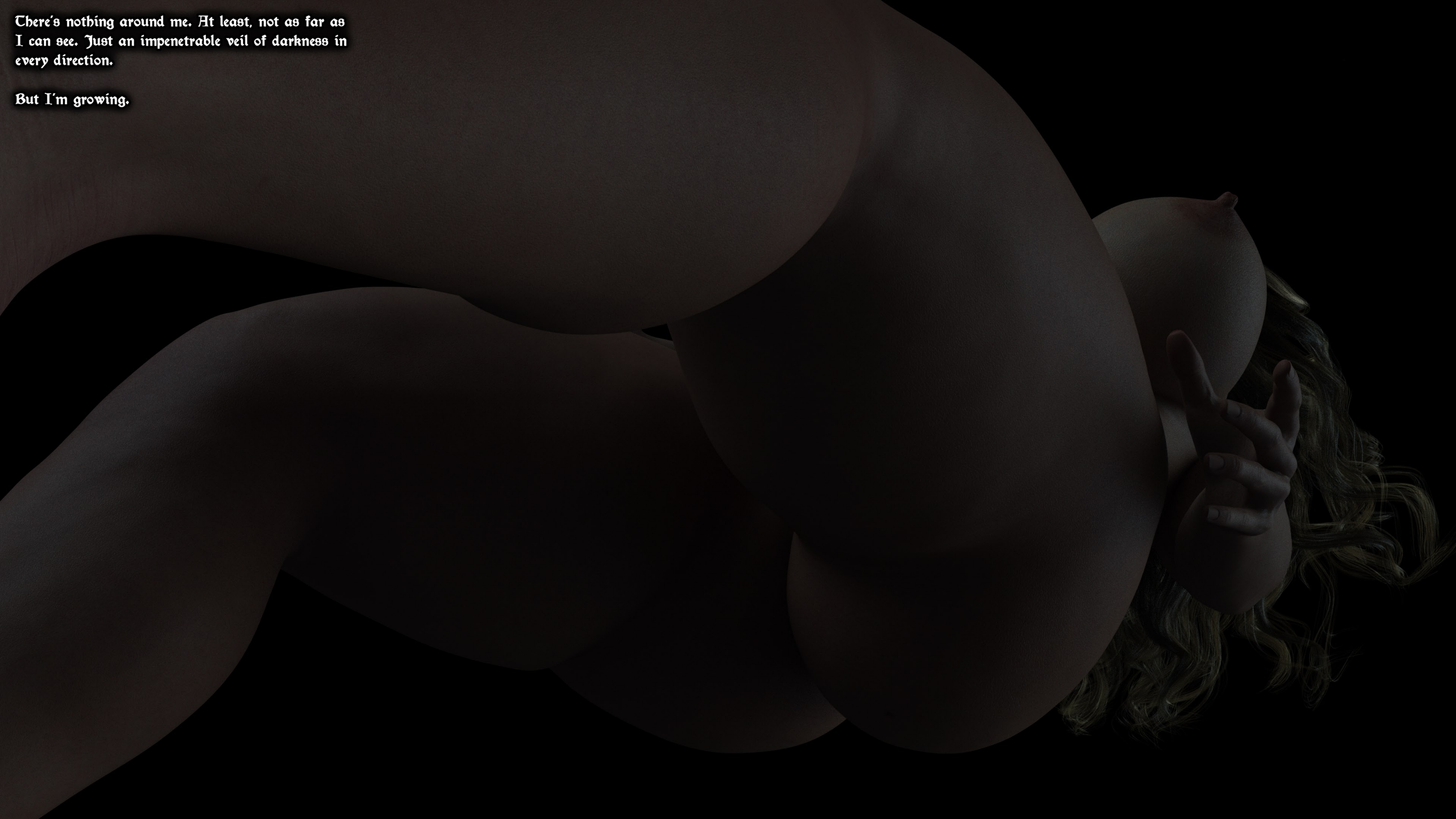
Just like that... I'm alone again.

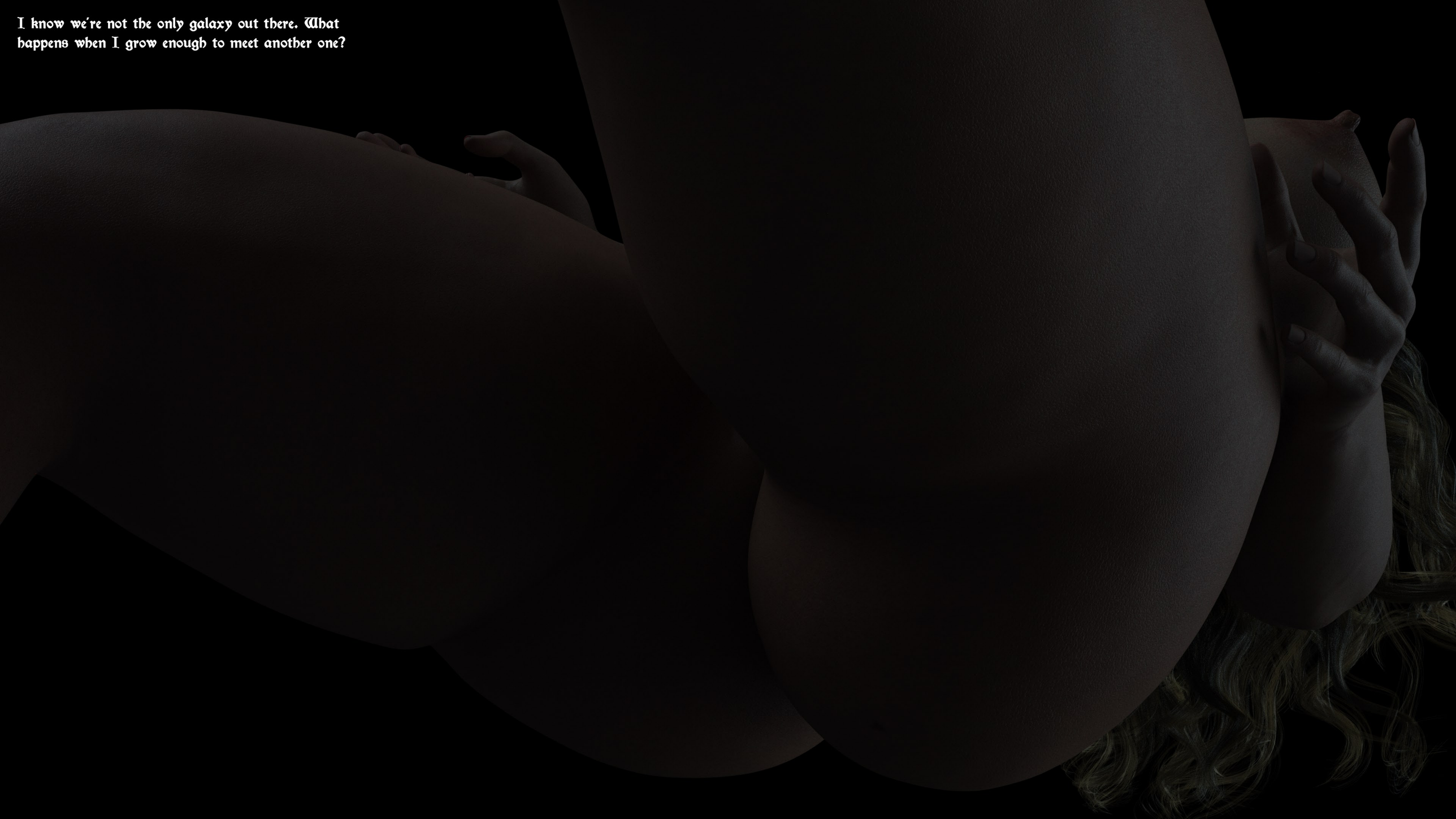
I'm unsure of what to do now. Is there even anything I can do? I stopped Kaylee, but now what? Is this my ultimate fate? To simply drift in the emptiness of space, unable to do a thing until eventually my mind goes and I stop thinking to save myself from the existential dread?



Or am I destined for more?

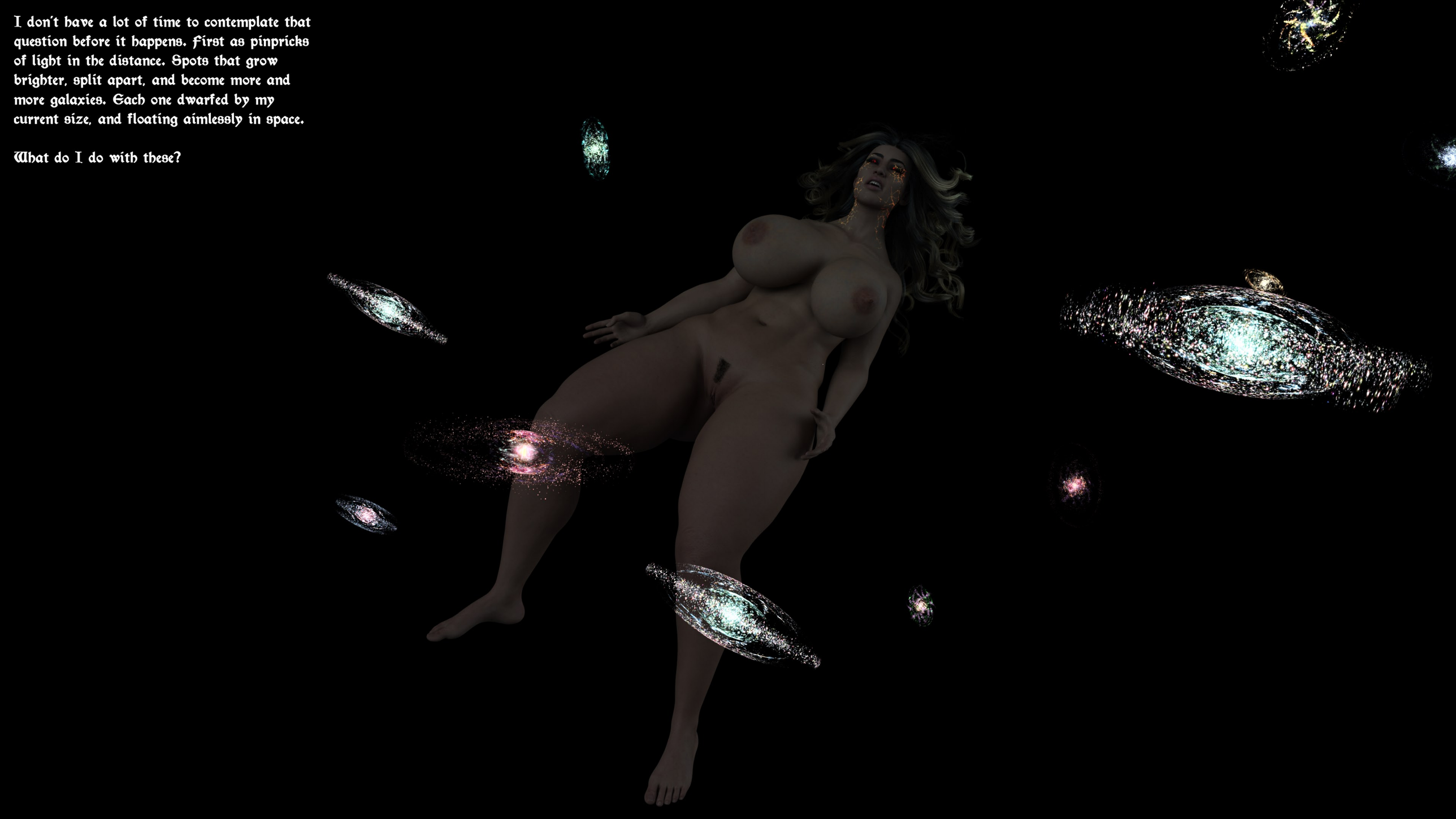



There's nothing around me. At least, not as far as I can see. Just an impenetrable veil of darkness in every direction.
But I'm growing.


I know we're not the only galaxy out there. What happens when I grow enough to meet another one?

I don't have a lot of time to contemplate that question before it happens. First as pinpricks of light in the distance. Spots that grow brighter, split apart, and become more and more galaxies. Each one dwarfed by my current size, and floating aimlessly in space.

What do I do with these?



Eat them too?

Or leave them be. Watch over them like some kind of omnipotent protector? What is my role in this new universe I've created for myself?




Or maybe I just keep growing.
Until I find out what happens when I can't grow any longer.


The warmth inside of me gradually turns up. I can feel the heat spreading further through every inch of my being. My face in particular grows hot, and when I crack my eyes open I can sense that I'm attaining some of those features Kaylee so proudly did in her final moments.


In no time at all even the galaxies are shrinking away. I can sense them around me. Each one small enough to fit on an open palm. Each of my tits weighs more than a dozen of these things combined, and were I to drop one straight down the middle it would be erased in its entirety.
What happens if I grow even more?



I only see a couple of possible outcomes. Maybe I'll discover something new. Something fantastical that will change the rest of my days for the better. Something beyond the emptiness of space. An entirely new universe of possibilities.

Or maybe I'll simply grow so big that I'm crushed by the edges of time and space.

A moan slips from my lips as I consider both of these options. The action was simple, but I can sense dozens of galaxies floating around my mouth being extinguished from the vibrations alone. Quadrillions of planets gone in an instant.



I keep growing.

And growing.

And growing.

Until... nothing. Nothing happens. The galaxies that once lit up my view with brilliant light shows are gone now, and I'm back in an empty void. Nothing as far as I can see. When I focus, I can still make out entire galaxies around me in every direction, but they're microscopic in comparison now. The light they emit doesn't even register, and the light coming from my own eyes completely drowns them out.

So that's what awaits everyone
at the end of the universe?

Fucking nothing?



I keep waiting for something to happen. For something to change... but nothing. This is all there is. It's enough to make even the brightest, sunniest optimist a bit of a nihilist. And I was never that to begin with.

Fuck.





I'm all alone now.

The grim reality begins to settle in. I'm essentially unkillable now. I'm... this. I can feel the urges inside of me. The way my face is growing hot is telling me that the thing Kaylee was hosting its doing its damn best to do the same to me. I don't intend to let it, but the urge to destroy things intentionally is climbing exponentially as my scenario begins to come full circle.

But I can keep this bottled up.

I'm not going to let it win.

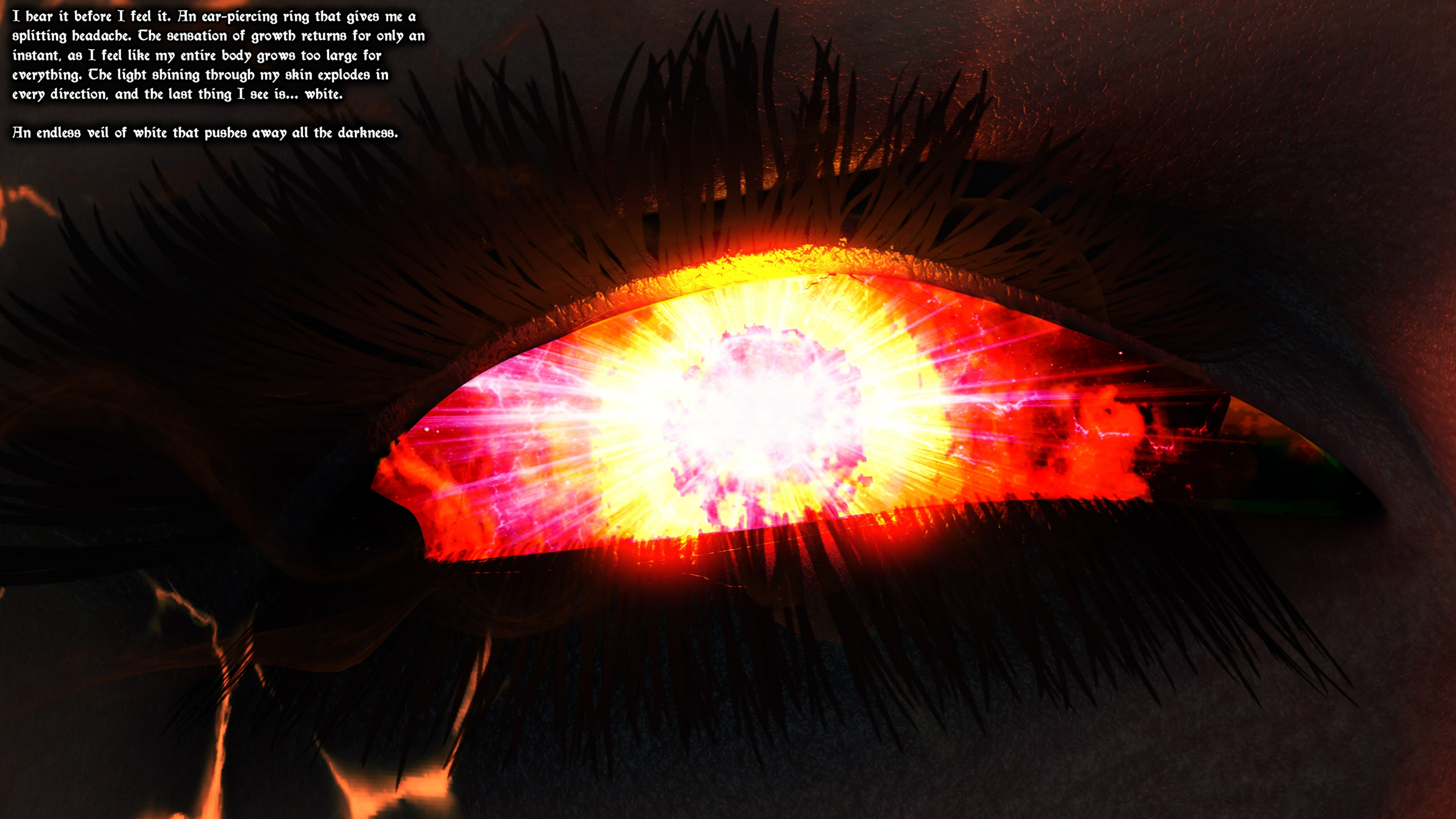
Even if... nothing. There's nothing else. What's the harm in just destroying all of reality? What's the-

NO!

There has to be- Someone? Anyone? I can't just let this energy inside of me keep building up! I have to release it! I have to-


Searing pain courses through my entire body. The sensation of my skin splitting travels from the sides of my face, down my neck, and across my shoulders. I can see them now, but I don't want to destroy everything for no reason. It has to fucking mean something!
But no answer ever comes.
While I do my best to suppress it even more, I can feel my body giving out. Jets of flame spew from my mouth when I part my lips, before it eventually finds its way out through my eyes in the exact same way it did Kaylee.


It's taking every ounce of strength to hold myself together. How did Kaylee contain all of this for so long? I don't know the answer, but I do know one thing. I'm stronger than Kaylee. I can hold this back. I can-


I hear it before I feel it. An ear-piercing ring that gives me a splitting headache. The sensation of growth returns for only an instant, as I feel like my entire body grows too large for everything. The light shining through my skin explodes in every direction, and the last thing I see is... white.
An endless veil of white that pushes away all the darkness.

From my body, a new universe is born.

A trillion atoms burst out, flying in every direction, a thousand times faster than the speed of light. Space stretched and unfolded, racing outward, carrying with it light and warmth that had never been. Matter coalesced from energy, tiny particles swirling together in patterns that would become stars. Nebulas form, and then stars, all imbued with my being. Elemental. Primordial. Slowly sculpted by forces that seemed to carry the memory of that first explosion. This was not chaos but a symphony, an unfolding choreography of atoms and forces, each with a role in the birth of something new.




Galaxies full of life spiral around each other, all made up of me. I am everything. I am the universe. I am God.
My consciousness is shattered. I am no longer a single being. I am a trillion trillion isolated islands of consciousness, all speeding outward, all too small to hold a single thought.

I could see it all unfold, rushing past me at incredible speed. Aeons went by like days, and soon I found myself once again staring down at the earth. Life begins to form, simple at first, and then more complex. Small souls beget bigger ones. It takes six billion years of evolution, but conscious beings emerge. A species of people not entirely unlike those from my old universe come into being. They are fruitful, and multiply. A million fractured bits of my consciousness re-emerge, into something resembling my essence.

And yet, in spite of this all, I feel separate from them. I yearn to speak to them, but I have no voice. My vessel awaits. In the mean time, I'm little more than a ghost. A relic, from a universe long since gone.

But I'm not the only relic here.




Another relic crashes down onto the earth, leaving a crater. In the center of the rubble lies something that was once part of me, and something that will be part of me again. The remnant of my body. An empty husk, filled with primordial hatred. I want to destroy it so badly, to erase the thing for good. I know there must be a way... But time is slipping by so quickly, and I feel like I'm about to awake from a dream.


Something hot, and heavy is on top of me. I can feel a familiar weight pressing down on my body. Something I haven't felt in some time. For a moment panic overtakes me, before I open my eyes and see a man on top of me.
Strange. Why was I so... why would I have a panic attack in the middle of-


I have only a moment to ponder the question, before sensation fully returns to my limbs, and I'm reminded of just how well-endowed the man is. Any awkwardness that lingered evaporates in an instant, and is completely overtaken by pleasure as he pushes his cock inside of me to the very hilt and-
He moans.
I screamed.
Pleasure floods every inch of my body while I wrapped my legs around his hips, keeping him locked in place. The gesture surprises him, but he stays where he is, making sure that every last drop of his cum is pumped inside of me.


He collapses first, and lays on top of me for a moment, head nestled between my tits. The feeling is wonderful, and I wrapped my arms around him to hold him tight for several minutes, before we split apart.

"Someone was in a mood." He says, smiling down at me.

"I'm... sorry. I just had a weird feeling there for a second."

"That's called an orgasm."


"Oh, be quiet." I said, hardly able to suppress a giggle.
"It made you laugh." He smiled. "And if you don't mind me saying, you have a bit of a glow around you today. It's... Well, I'm not gonna lie. It's kinda turning me on."
"So I don't do that all the time?"
"Oh stop, you know what I mean!" he laughs. "It's just... something new, you know?"
MAKING IT


"No... you're right." I told him, feeling something warm between my legs. "Call it a premonition, but I have the distinct feeling you just made me pregnant."

"Weird thing to predict." He said, raising an eyebrow. "But I guess that's what happens when you hook up with someone so strong, and virile, and-"

"And it's going to be a girl."


"Oh... you're serious?" He says, the jovial tone gradually beginning to fade. "What makes you say that? I mean, I'm not against starting a family. Hell I was even looking forward to it! But-"
"I can't explain it." I told him, sliding a hand over my belly. "I just... can feel it, you know? Does that make sense?"
"No." He says, before flashing a grin. "But a lot of things in this world don't make sense. So fuck it. I'll believe you. We're having a girl!"


"You seem really excited about this."
"I love you, Krystal." He said with a smile. "And listen, that just means we can get started on plans sooner? We'll need a college fund, clothes, a party, and-"
"A name." I told him. "Funny how you forget one of the more obvious-"
"What about Kali?"


"Come again?"
"Sorry!" He laughs. "It's just, that expedition! You know, that sense of adventure, the majesty of those valleys and mountains! Remember the one I pointed out kind of looked like a footprint?"
"I do." I told him, before rolling my eyes. "I still think you're seeing things."
"Ah, whatever. I just, that trip inspired me, you know? And... I kinda like the name. Kali, the Hindu Goddess of Destruction."


A shiver runs down my spine as he says that. Images of natural disasters flitted through my mind as I looked away, each one seeming so vivid I could almost reach out and touch it. A creeping sense of dread forms in the pit of my stomach and begins to-
"Krystal? Something wrong?"
Reality snaps back in around me. I'm still on the bed. I must have... just had a bit too much to drink tonight, maybe.


"It's... It's nothing." I said, before turning to face him. "But... Kali? I mean, that's kind of a strange name, isn't it? Doesn't seem appropriate for a girl in this day and age. It feels like a bad omen."

"You don't like it?" He says, disappointment beginning to set in.


"No, no. It's not that it's just... it just gives me a bad feeling is all."
"You're right." He says, smiling back so warmly I feel guilty for turning it down. "We can just come up with something else, and-"
"You're really set on that name?"


"I think it'd be something special." He tells me so sincerely I feel as if I'm going to melt on the spot. "That trip we went on together was the happiest I've been in a long time, and I think that naming our future daughter after it will be a good way to remember it. That way every time I look at her ugly little squished-up face I'll remember you."
"Stop!" I laughed. "She'll be cute... You know. After a month or two."
"She'll be the prettiest thing in the universe." He whispers. "Next to you, of course."
"...Okay, Okay." I sighed. "But can we change up the spelling or the pronunciation a bit so it feels less weird?"


"Deal. How about... Kayla?"
"Mmm... maybe for the next one.
But I had something else in mind."

KAYLEE


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