

A woman with long dark hair and a long, fluffy white tail is seen from behind, standing on a rocky, reddish-brown landscape. The text "VIXEN PART XEN" is overlaid in a large, metallic, gold-colored font. The word "VIXEN" is on the top line, and "PART XEN" is on the bottom line. The woman's tail is visible between the two lines of text.

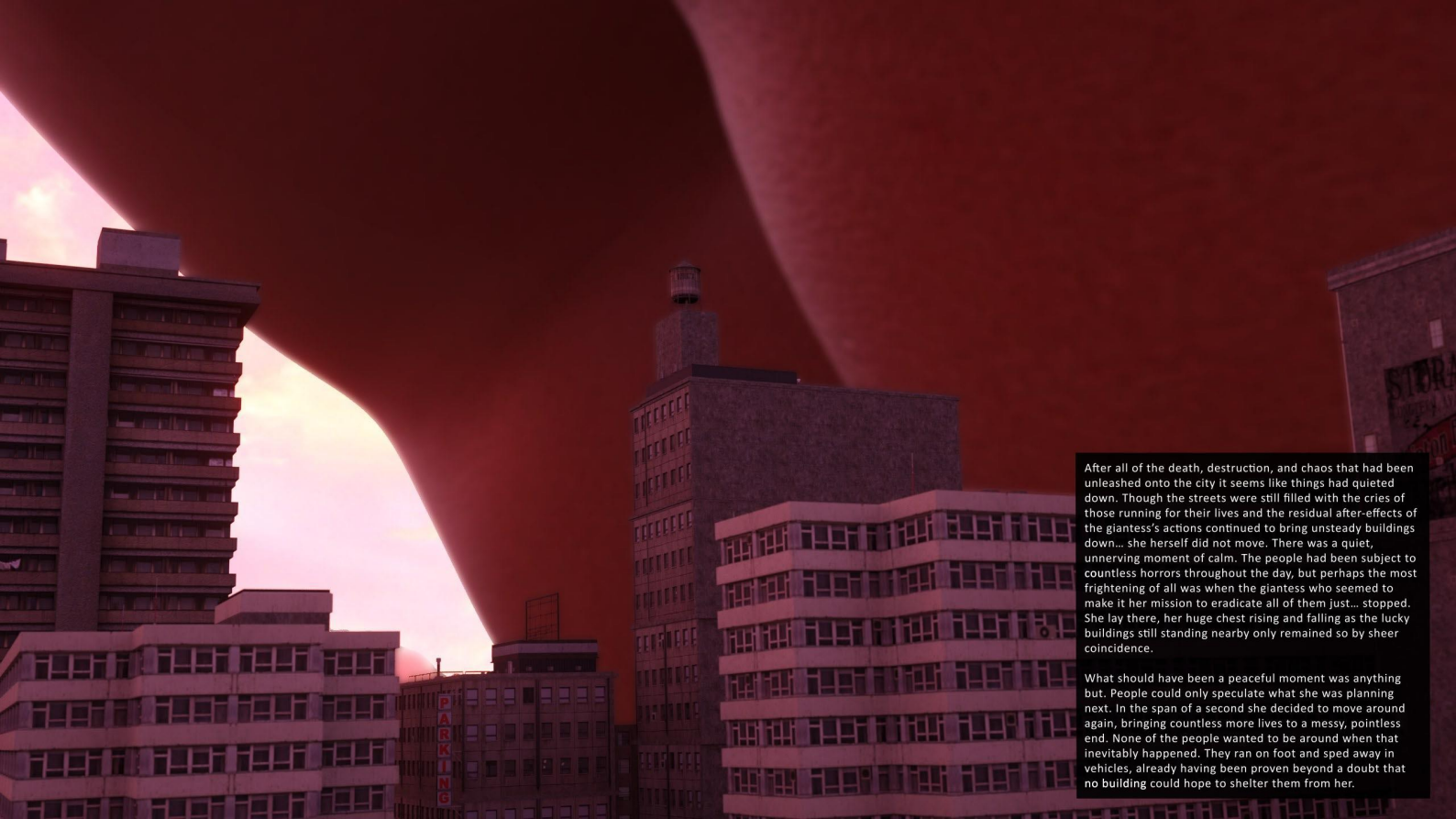
VIXEN

PART XEN

A surreal, stylized illustration of a city street. A massive, giant red foot is stepping down from the top of the frame, crushing buildings and emitting a large plume of dark smoke. The scene is bathed in a reddish-pink light. In the foreground, a busy city street is filled with many small figures of people running and fleeing. On the left, there are various street signs including 'NORTH 495', 'LAST EXIT', 'EXIT 25', and 'SPEED LIMIT 50'. A 'ONE WAY' sign points left. On the right, a building has a sign that says 'STORAGE' and 'WAREHOUSE'. The overall style is reminiscent of a video game or a digital artwork.

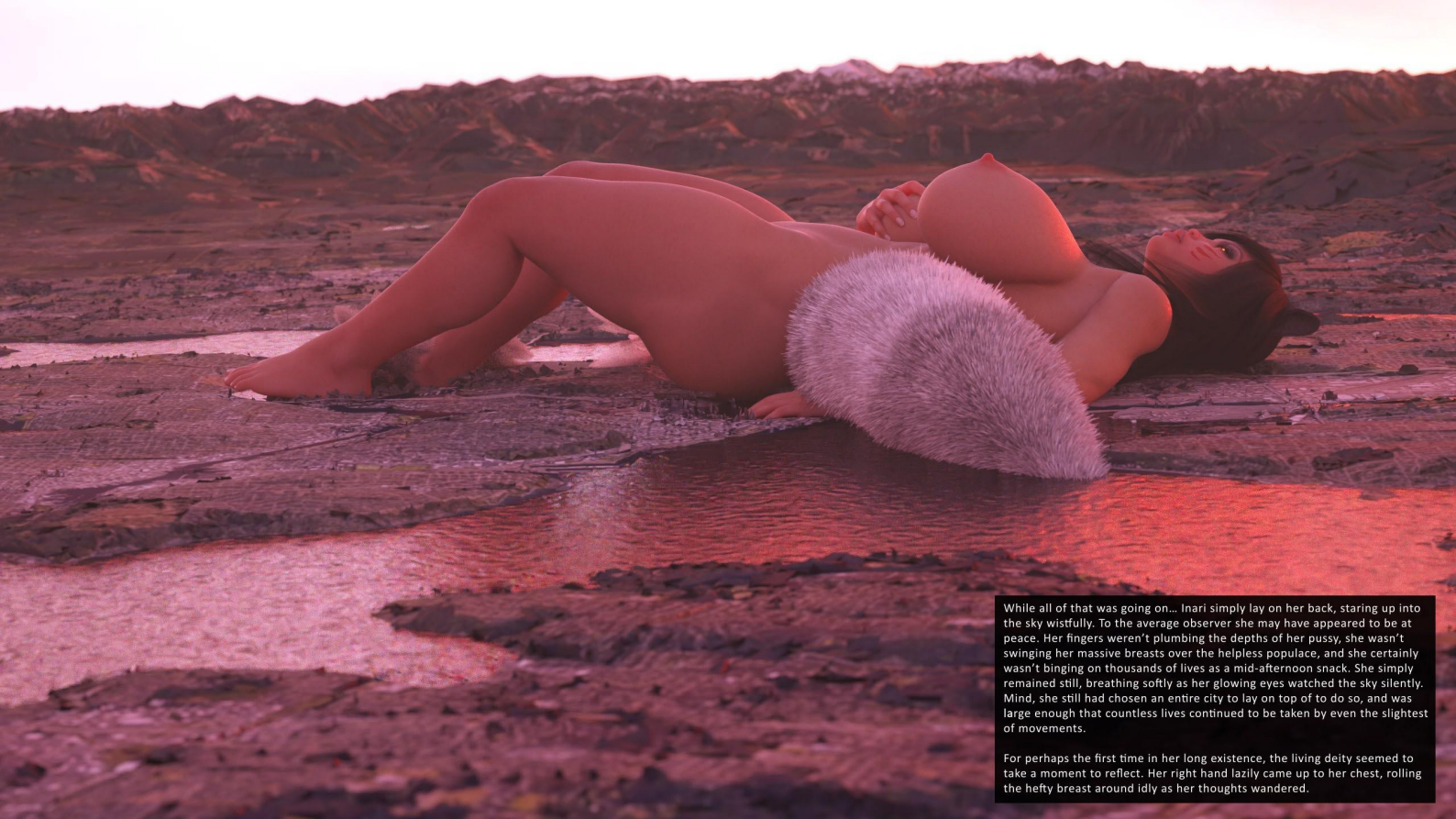
ART BY REDFIREDOG

WRITING BY EMMAGEAR



After all of the death, destruction, and chaos that had been unleashed onto the city it seems like things had quieted down. Though the streets were still filled with the cries of those running for their lives and the residual after-effects of the giantess's actions continued to bring unsteady buildings down... she herself did not move. There was a quiet, unnerving moment of calm. The people had been subject to countless horrors throughout the day, but perhaps the most frightening of all was when the giantess who seemed to make it her mission to eradicate all of them just... stopped. She lay there, her huge chest rising and falling as the lucky buildings still standing nearby only remained so by sheer coincidence.

What should have been a peaceful moment was anything but. People could only speculate what she was planning next. In the span of a second she decided to move around again, bringing countless more lives to a messy, pointless end. None of the people wanted to be around when that inevitably happened. They ran on foot and sped away in vehicles, already having been proven beyond a doubt that no building could hope to shelter them from her.



While all of that was going on... Inari simply lay on her back, staring up into the sky wistfully. To the average observer she may have appeared to be at peace. Her fingers weren't plumbing the depths of her pussy, she wasn't swinging her massive breasts over the helpless populace, and she certainly wasn't binging on thousands of lives as a mid-afternoon snack. She simply remained still, breathing softly as her glowing eyes watched the sky silently. Mind, she still had chosen an entire city to lay on top of to do so, and was large enough that countless lives continued to be taken by even the slightest of movements.

For perhaps the first time in her long existence, the living deity seemed to take a moment to reflect. Her right hand lazily came up to her chest, rolling the hefty breast around idly as her thoughts wandered.

Perhaps it was the power she had already accumulated up to this point that gave her pause. Reflecting on the incalculable strength she wielded so effortlessly and the countless souls that had already been sacrificed to add onto it. None of it was even necessary. She could sense the stores of power she held deep within her were enough to do things that the small-minded humans could never imagine. She could not be stopped. She was the biggest thing that had ever existed, and there wasn't a single thing that its dominant species could do to slow her down, much less stop her.

She had achieved absolute dominance. If she hungered, she would take. If she wished to rest, no one could make her do anything. She had attained a stature that almost matched her self-worth. And as she lay on a city in flames, crushed and pulverized beneath her as the fear and wailing of thousands more gently drifted into her ears, she began to have a thought.



It wasn't enough.

The sun was still in the sky, reminding her of where she stood in the grand scheme of things. She was thousands of times bigger than a human being, with abilities that made her infinitely superior even if she were reduced to their pathetic size. The planet itself heaved and broke apart under her tread... but it was still a planet. She walked upon it, as it was bigger than her. She was little more than a small speck when viewing the Earth as a whole, in a system where even the Earth itself was utterly dwarfed by increasingly larger bodies.

Most importantly... she thought about the sun. Shining brightly over her the entire day. That same sun, so much bigger around than even the biggest planets in the solar system that they all spun around it, placing it at the center of their little corner of the universe.

And suddenly Inari felt very, very small.





This was the furthest thing from the truth. The hordes of people running away from her overwhelming presence in-between her legs were undeniable proof of that. Her pussy could swallow dozens of skyscrapers without even having them touch each other, and thousands of lives could be sprinkled onto her body without even being noticed. Even while sitting she utterly towered over mountains, while the pathetic people dying beneath her even as she sat up were little more than germs in her presence.

She was anything *but* small.

No, she reminded herself. *They* were small. The throngs of crowds running for dear life were nothing beneath even her. They could never hope to achieve a fraction of what she had if given a million years to do so. They were tiny, pathetic, and weak. They could run for an hour and not even evade her arm's reach. They had always existed as nothing more than toys to enhance her own enjoyment of the world, and her size now was a reflection of how things truly should be.

So incensed was she with this intrusive thought that she sought to prove it. She'd already consumed thousands of lives just getting to this point, and she had no qualms about taking hundreds more to quell her thoughts.



A massive, red-skinned hand with thick, wrinkled fingers is shown crushing a city. The hand is the central focus, with its fingers curling around and squeezing several tall, modern buildings. The city buildings are dark grey or black with many windows. The background is a pale, hazy sky. The overall scene conveys a sense of overwhelming power and destruction.

There was no precision, or accuracy in her movements. She did not single out an individual, or a particularly impressive building. Her fingers simply came down, scooped up a particularly crowded-looking section of the city, and ripped it up from the ground. A cross section of the city was pulled away as she did so, with pedestrians, buildings, and vehicles alike falling into her huge fist. Those who narrowly avoided being scooped up were pushed aside, hardly mattering as the fingers rose up as quickly as they fell.

That familiar rising crescendo of screams was a pleasant reminder of what she was capable of without even exerting herself to any unreasonable degree. Taking lives came as naturally to her as breathing.

The handful was quickly rammed into her pussy. Buildings that had stood for years were atomized in an instant without Inari even applying any notable amounts of pressure. The many human lives scooped up at the same time did the same, turning into a pulp that was quickly smeared into invisibility it was so small before her.

It hardly mattered, but it did the job. The arousal began to rush through her body. With it came the urges. The desire to surpass her limits yet again. The colossal being's massive thighs spread apart, grinding hundreds more to paste. To think that when this had first started she had to exert some modicum of effort to claim a single soul for her own.





Now simply existing brought death to these particles she shared a space with. Her toes curled as a hand slid between her legs, eager to feel herself grow even more. Her fingers dwarfed buildings now... but what if they could do the same to entire cities? States?

Planets?

While sitting her feet towered into the sky taller than any structure the pathetic people had ever engineered. Taller than even most any mountain. She wiggled her heel back and forth, feeling the ground break and crumble as the first growth spurt hit.

All at once her entire body lit up as if it were on fire. As she had reclined there were many who thought they had been given a gift. A chance to escape the giantess before she got moving again. The injured were left behind as it became a fight for survival among the rest. But with the sudden spike came thousands who had, a moment prior, thought themselves safe realizing they were fools for ever clinging onto that kind of hope.



Her feet pushed forward, ripping through countless more blocks full of people as she grew. Her leg, already laying relatively flat did the same, grinding over thousands more. Her enormous ass, curvy from the many lives she'd used to enhance herself was the greatest contributor by far, spreading outwards in every direction and mercilessly ending the people unfortunate enough to find their way in her path.



Even her hands, once resting on the city itself, had slowly grown past its limits, dipping into the cool waters surrounding it. Just a moment ago it would have taken her maybe a minute to crush this entire city if she really put her mind to it. Now she could do so in mere seconds by simply choosing to lay atop it again.



A decent start, she thought.

Inari did not know if she would ever truly be satisfied with her growth. She wasn't sure if there was a part of her that would willingly stop just because her size had become too unreasonable, or unwieldy. What entertainment would there be to gleam from the lesser species if she were large enough to crush an entire city beneath a single toe? What about the continent? If she could squeeze the planet between her fingers and pop it like an overgrown boil?



The thoughts of doing exactly that sent her fingers into overdrive.

The sounds of the giant Goddess masturbating echoed throughout the city. Wet, sloshing sounds as fingers big enough to hold thousands at a time pumped in and out of a pussy big enough to effortlessly consume ten times as many. If anything they should consider themselves lucky that she didn't do exactly that. The full extent of Inari's power was known to no one but herself, but she hardly took the time to revel in it. At least, not without the goal of attaining even more.





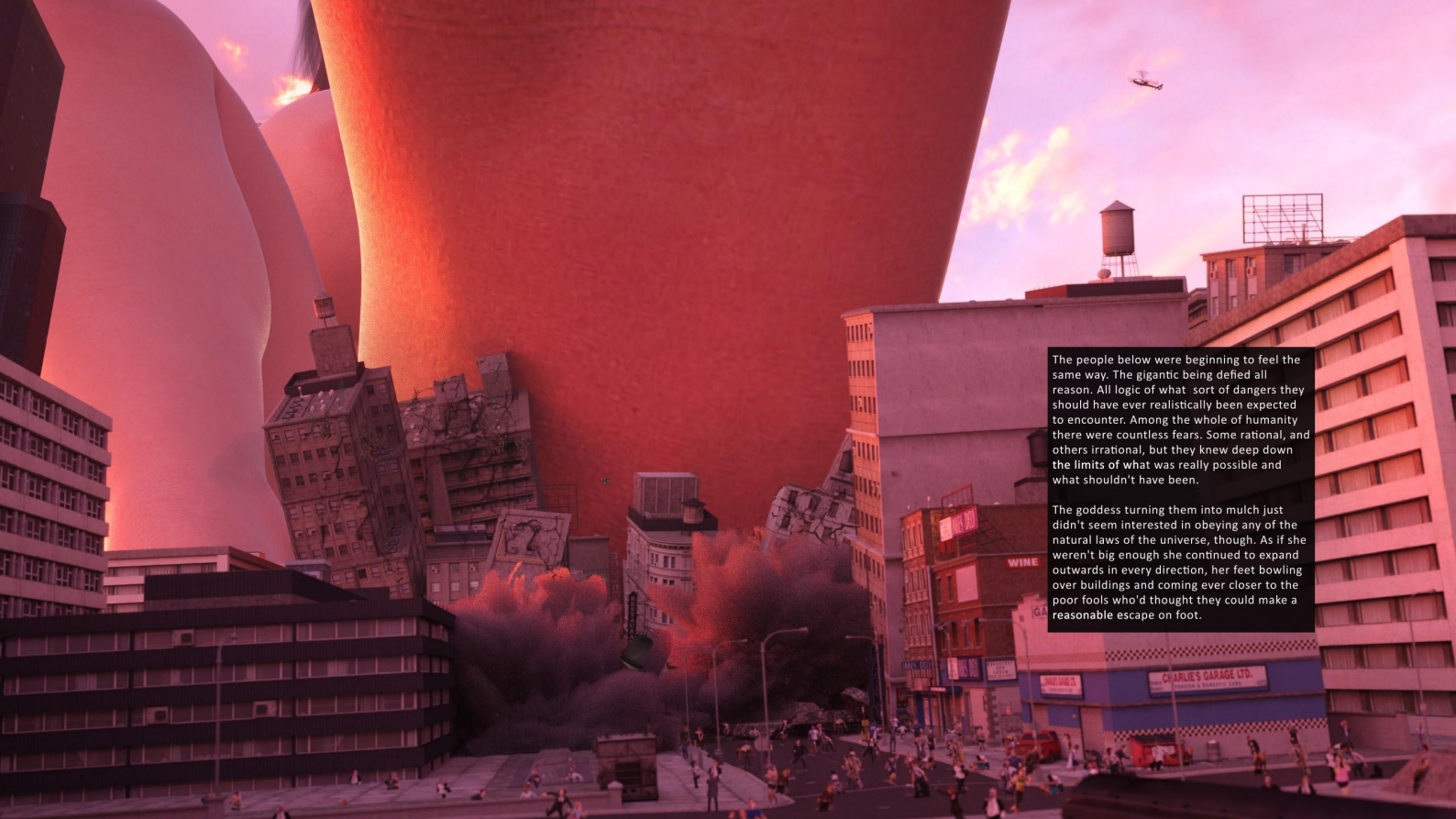
Inari craned her neck back. An echoing moan mixed with a growl reverberated for miles around in every direction. As a Goddess she experienced pleasure much more intensely than a normal person. But with that came a significantly stronger appetite for it that needed to be curbed. She kept driving her finger in and out of her monstrous pussy, knowing full well that doing so would bring more death and destruction to those below. That was her goal, and doing so only enhanced the pleasure she was feeling.

Far above the city and well into the clouds, Inari's teeth clenched. She wanted so badly to work herself over more quickly, and finish off the lingering pleasure that sent electric tingles through her body... but she couldn't. No, she was still far, far too small.

She slowed her finger's movements, wanting to draw it out longer. Enjoy the feelings for as long as possible. The city was disposable.

No... city didn't feel like an apt term for whatever this was anymore. She no longer existed in the same world these specks did. To them a city was a sprawling center of modern civilization. Densely populated with towering buildings of glass and steel stretching into the sky. Those same buildings that snapped if she so much as blinked at them, and that were providing a pleasant, crunchy texture under her still-expanding ass.





The people below were beginning to feel the same way. The gigantic being defied all reason. All logic of what sort of dangers they should have ever realistically been expected to encounter. Among the whole of humanity there were countless fears. Some rational, and others irrational, but they knew deep down the limits of what was really possible and what shouldn't have been.

The goddess turning them into mulch just didn't seem interested in obeying any of the natural laws of the universe, though. As if she weren't big enough she continued to expand outwards in every direction, her feet bowling over buildings and coming ever closer to the poor fools who'd thought they could make a reasonable escape on foot.

Perhaps it would be more appropriate to think of it as little more than an invasive species. A parasite on her existence that clung and spread across the planet's surface stubbornly. One that was nevertheless easily removed with a slight amount of pressure. The people occupying them were little more than bacteria. Were it not for the enhanced senses her status as a Goddess provided, she would not even be able to sense them. They may as well not exist in her world for all they could do to affect it.

But... they did. There were millions of them around her. Everywhere. She couldn't take two steps without killing hundreds. She was the scariest thing their puny minds had ever been forced to comprehend. She was the living embodiment of death and destruction. A harbinger of how small they truly were.

And those thoughts finally pushed her over the edge. Her fingers swirled around between her legs, her breasts wobbled atop her chest, and an orgasm powerful enough to break the fragile mind of a normal person made its way through every inch of her magnificent form.





While sitting there squeezing her fingers with her excited pussy Inari contemplated what she'd just gone through. The trappings of civilization amounted to little more than sediment piling around whatever parts of her body made contact with the ground directly. No longer did she have buildings teasing her toes or rising up between her huge thighs. Now it was more akin to sitting in a gravel pit, where every pebble was filled with people.

Biting her bottom lip, she teased out as much pleasure as she could from the orgasm, wishing it could last longer. She wanted the pleasure to be never ending. She deserved it. She was a Goddess.

But, like all the others, it never lasted long enough.

Normally one to luxuriate in the aftermath of an epic orgasm Inari's outlook had changed. She had felt the damage caused by her growing body as she pleased herself and deemed it... lacking. Normally after a growth spurt she would take the time to enjoy her newfound surroundings, but she was already so big before this one that nothing had changed. The world around her was a bit smaller than it had been before, but it had already been small. Her perspective was slightly elevated, but she could already see for miles in every direction.

Naturally, this led to frustration. Inari's eyes burned with a glowing intensity that she hadn't yet displayed.





She would never admit it, but her pride had been wounded. She had held off on her climax for a bit longer to draw the experience out... but it hadn't been enough. The Goddess climbed to her feet for the first time in awhile, looking out over the horizon. She was hungry for more, but for the first time her proven methods felt insufficient.

There were no longer any other options. She would just have to remove whatever limiters were holding her back. Leap over any mental blocks keeping her chained to this worthless world. She had started that some time ago by getting the pathetic specimen Emily to work alongside her, but there still remained a fraction of the woman's essence within her. A small, nagging voice demanding she play more and crush things with her huge form rather than achieve the true size she knew herself to be capable of.

She would just have to ignore that eager girl's wishes for a time.



Emily was pushed aside inside of her thoughts. Sealed off for the moment so the Goddess could enjoy herself some with the world that her host had once lived in. She had just grown quite a bit just now, and decided to christen this new size with a stroll. A casual, quiet walk.

At least for her. As she took that first step forard she felt countless buildings crumble and crush underneath her sole. A footprint would be left forever marking the event, and if she thought that humanity would live beyond the day she was sure it would become a tourist attraction. Come gawk at the sight where your true, living Goddess took her first steps at this size.

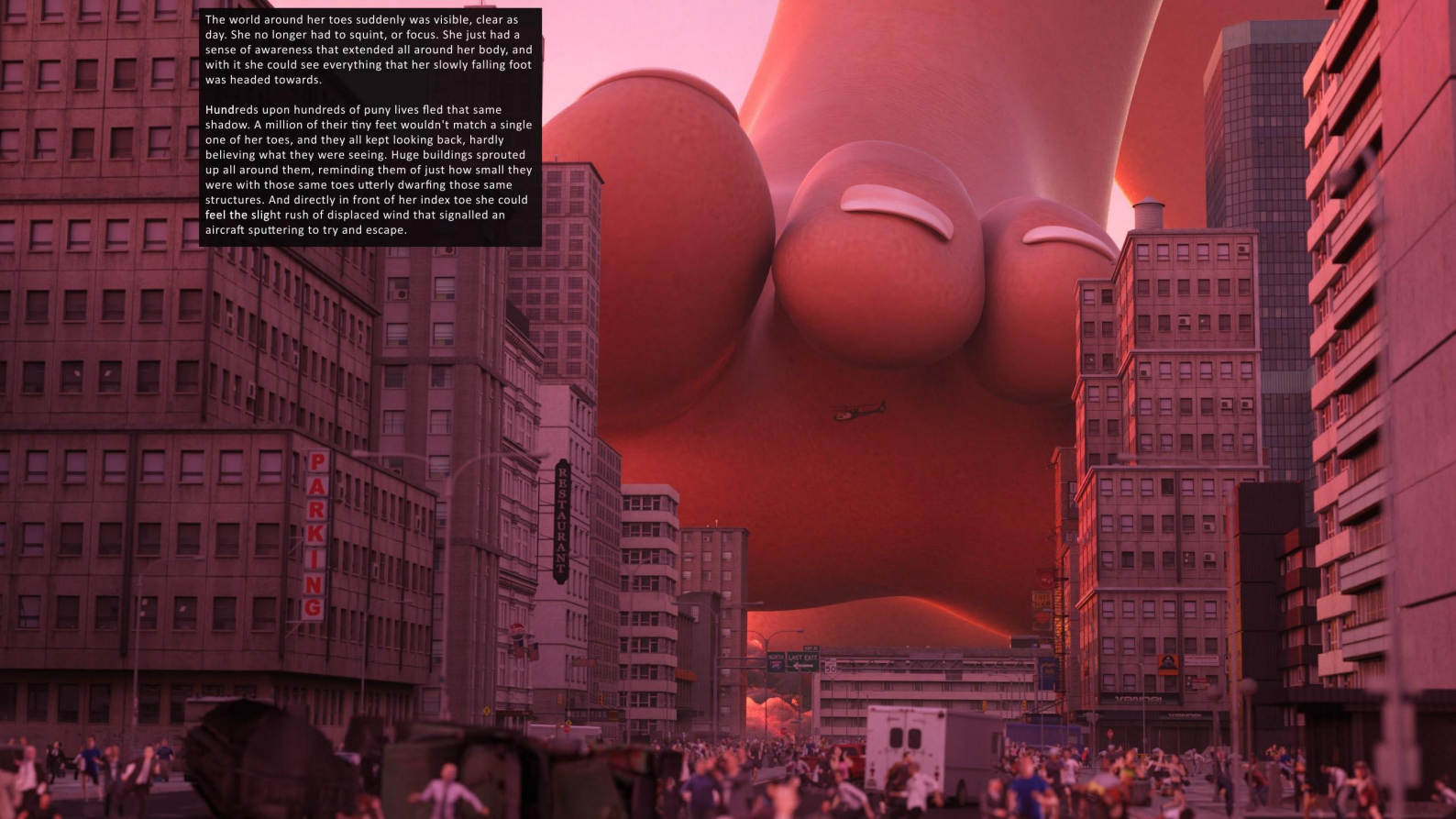
A giant, smooth, red foot is shown from the side, stepping down onto a city. The foot is massive, with its toes and heel visible. The city below is in ruins, with buildings and debris scattered around. The sky is a mix of orange, pink, and purple, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. A large, dark, billowing cloud of smoke or dust is visible in the background, partially obscured by the foot. The overall scene is one of destruction and power.

With a mischievous grin, Inari twisted her foot from side to side. Instantly the ground cracked beneath her. It was enjoyable, but... she'd felt this before. She'd been walking around on foot since first taking on this form. If she was really and truly going to push herself to new limits she would need more.

Inari's eyes glowed brilliantly for a moment as she really, truly exercised the power she'd kept hidden away for so long. Unleashing just a fraction of it sent her loins tingling, but she would address those urges later. For now her focus was lower. Around her feet, specifically.

The world around her toes suddenly was visible, clear as day. She no longer had to squint, or focus. She just had a sense of awareness that extended all around her body, and with it she could see everything that her slowly falling foot was headed towards.

Hundreds upon hundreds of puny lives fled that same shadow. A million of their tiny feet wouldn't match a single one of her toes, and they all kept looking back, hardly believing what they were seeing. Huge buildings sprouted up all around them, reminding them of just how small they were with those same toes utterly dwarfing those same structures. And directly in front of her index toe she could feel the slight rush of displaced wind that signalled an aircraft sputtering to try and escape.





Utter cruelty in her heart, Inari flexed her toes and stepped down. Huge plumes of black smoke exploded out in every direction, and she felt the helicopter crush against her skin in excruciating detail. Felt the cries of its terrified occupants as they had prayed and hoped that they would be able to move fast enough to get out of her way. Heard the steel bending and glass cracking as her soft skin made contact, and heard their final cries for help before they were silenced for good.

That was only a fraction of her total sensory experience. There were the hundreds of puny lives that splattered against her toes, leaving blood stains so minute they were wiped away from the sheer pressure of resting her foot onto the ground. The buildings that were nudged, and pushed over by her huge toes. The stragglers who thought themselves lucky had found their tiny lives trapped between digits so enormous that they blocked all light from the sun.

Inari took special interest in those people. She stopped for a moment, really letting their situation set in. To be so minute that their entire survival hinged on the space between two toes.

Then, with a soft grin she clenched those toes together, grinding everything that had fallen between them with a sigh. Her impossibly powerful consciousness had accepted everything that her single footstep had inflicted on the people below, adding more fuel to the arousal that burned deep within her.





It still wasn't enough. She hadn't realized it at the time, but perhaps that foolish Emily had been having more of an effect on her than she had suspected. All that wasted time at smaller sizes when she could have continued the endless, limitless pursuit for more power. That single step had provided her with enough energy to fuel her growth a hundred times over... but that would end this planet far too quickly.

Much as she enjoyed herself, she could not lose sight of her true goals. Attaining the omnipotence that she craved. To be able to rewrite the laws of the universe however they suited her. To simply undo anything she didn't like.

For now, she would tease things out. Just a little bit. Clenching her toes in the city below, she looked at the world around her, taking a mental image of what it looked like right now. She would look back fondly at this time, as she had every other size she had occupied today. Every moment a memory she could relive in excruciating detail down to the smallest moment.



Because it was a size she would soon blow past.

The air around her grew cooler as she stretched ever higher into the sky, and her feet spread out even more across the ground. A hand came up to cup one of her heavy breasts, teasing the nipple as she grew.



She thought of how big she should make herself this time. Instantly images of herself crushing the entire planet between two fingers filled her mind, but she pushed them aside. It seems that Emily's presence had done a bit to keep her from going too far too fast, and she would need to exercise some restraint. A concept thoroughly unfamiliar to her, and that had led to her initial downfall. Not that she had anywhere near the limitless strength she had now back then.





She would certainly be having her way with the entire planet sooner rather than later. And she would love it when that time came.

A woman is shown from the waist down, standing on a dark, rocky shore. She has a very large, thick, and fluffy tail that is striped with light and dark bands. The tail is long and curves downwards. She is wearing a simple, light-colored bikini bottom. The background is a dramatic sunset or sunrise sky with soft, pinkish-orange clouds. In the distance, there are dark, silhouetted mountains and a body of water reflecting the sky's colors.

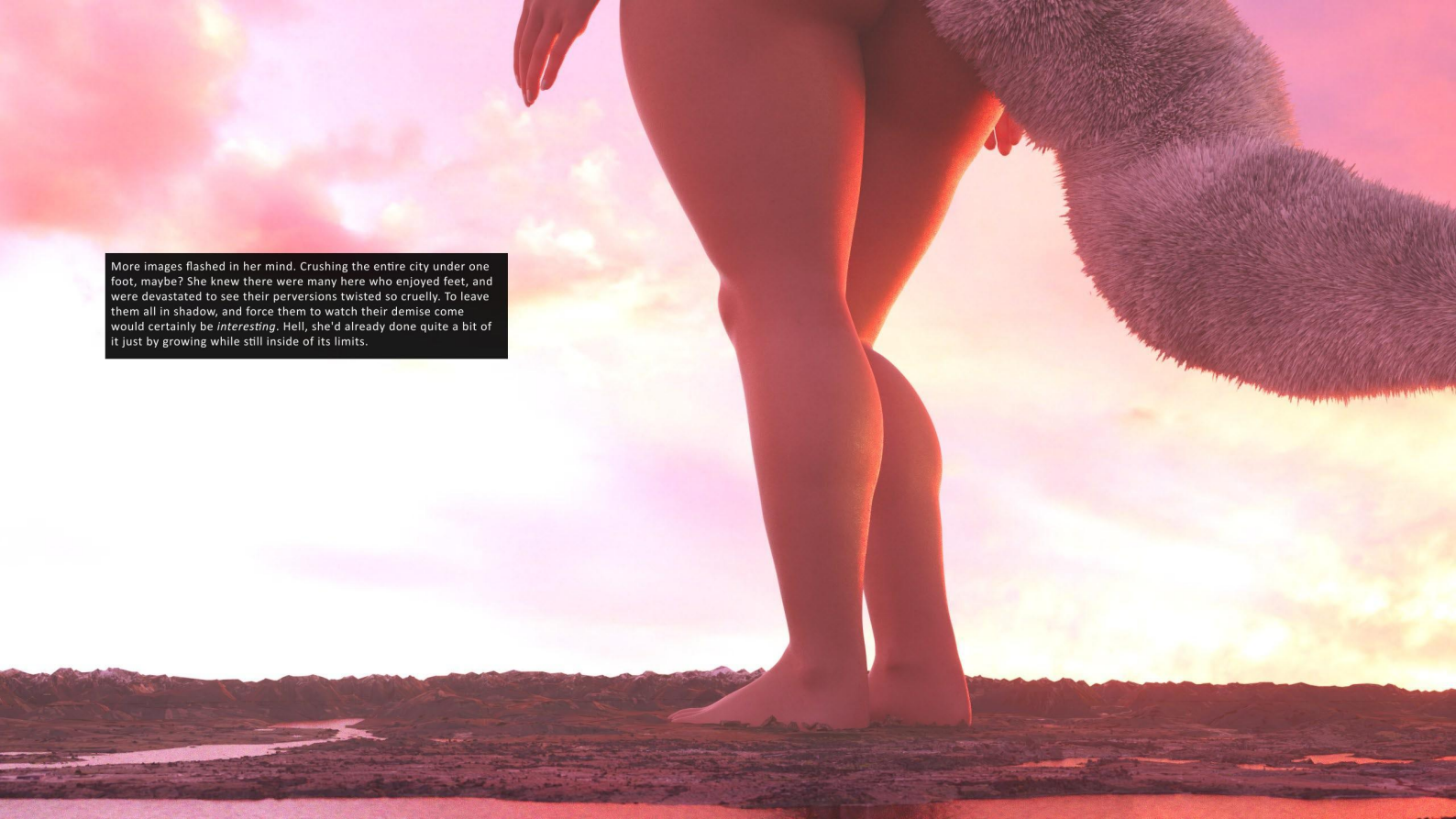
Her powerful mind ran through countless calculations as her body grew. She thought of what size would be good to slow her growth with. She wanted to finish wiping this city off the map in the blink of an eye. There was a minimum size required to achieve that... but no *real* maximum. How big should she be when she stopped?

Perhaps big enough to crush the entire thing under a fingertip?
To feel the tip of a single finger be covered in the remnants of
millions of lives? Microscopic red specks she could wipe against
her body to erase, or take a lick from?





No... that would be unreasonable. The city known as "Seattle" had shown her quite a good time recently, and she wanted to repay them for their hospitality. They would receive a special crush. The rest of the world could be viewed as little more than stray insects that crossed her path. But this place would need to be special.

A person's legs are shown from the knees down, standing on a dark, rocky ground. A large, thick, grey furry tail extends from the right side of the frame. The background is a vibrant sunset sky with orange, yellow, and pink clouds. In the distance, a range of mountains is visible under the colorful sky.

More images flashed in her mind. Crushing the entire city under one foot, maybe? She knew there were many here who enjoyed feet, and were devastated to see their perversions twisted so cruelly. To leave them all in shadow, and force them to watch their demise come would certainly be *interesting*. Hell, she'd already done quite a bit of it just by growing while still inside of its limits.

But... no. Then she thought of, perhaps, eating it. Treating it as little more than a snack. Tens of thousands of lives devoted to the singular purpose of taking the edge off her hunger... and not even being good at it. Most wouldn't even make it to her stomach. The trip over the sea of saliva pooling on her tongue or the dangerous trip down her throat would be enough to end most of them.

The thought was certainly tempting.



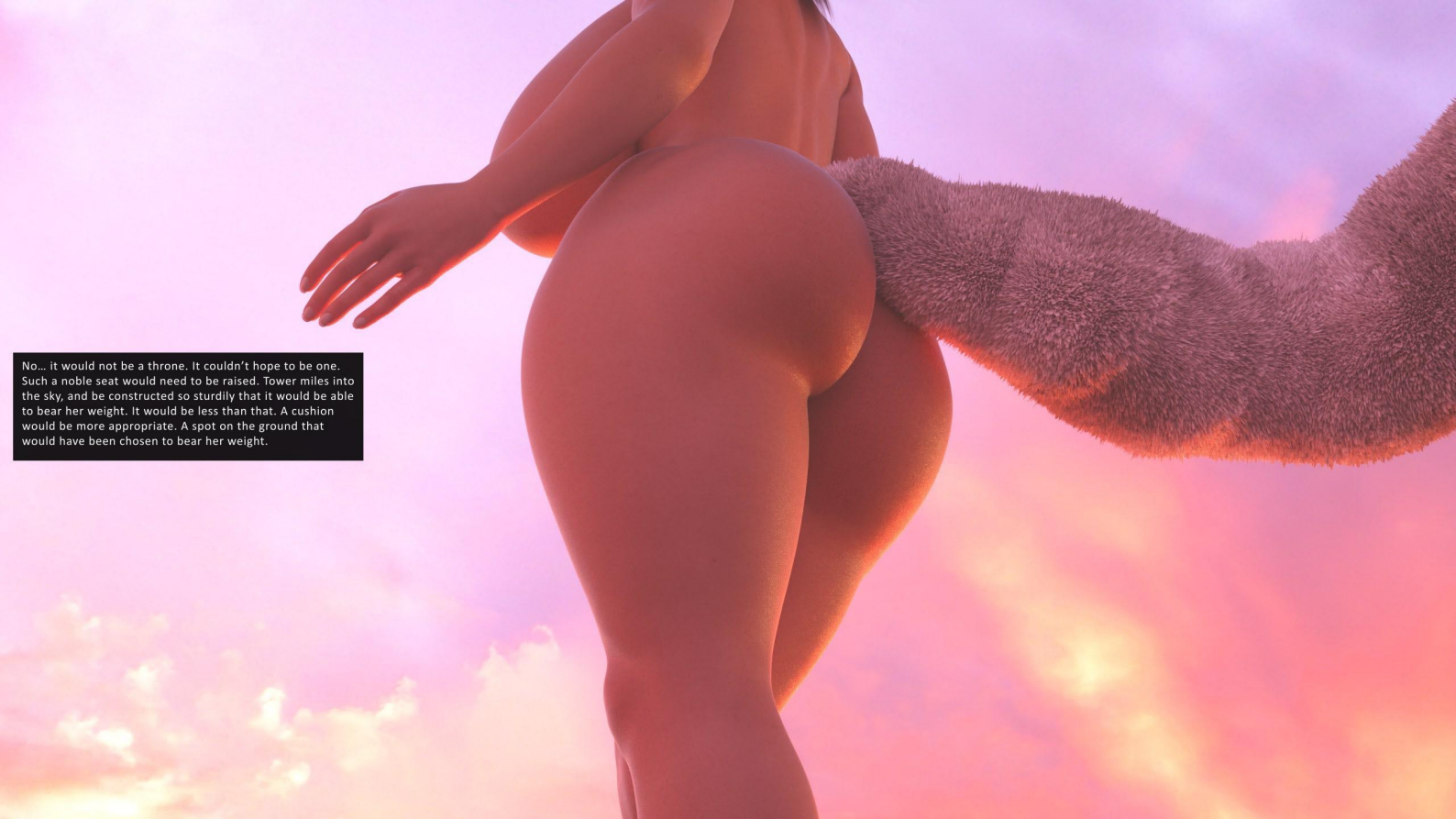
Tempting... but no.

And that's when the obvious answer hit her. A grin formed on her face as she thought of what it would feel like. This city is where she was reborn. So naturally, it should serve as the seat of her power, should it not?

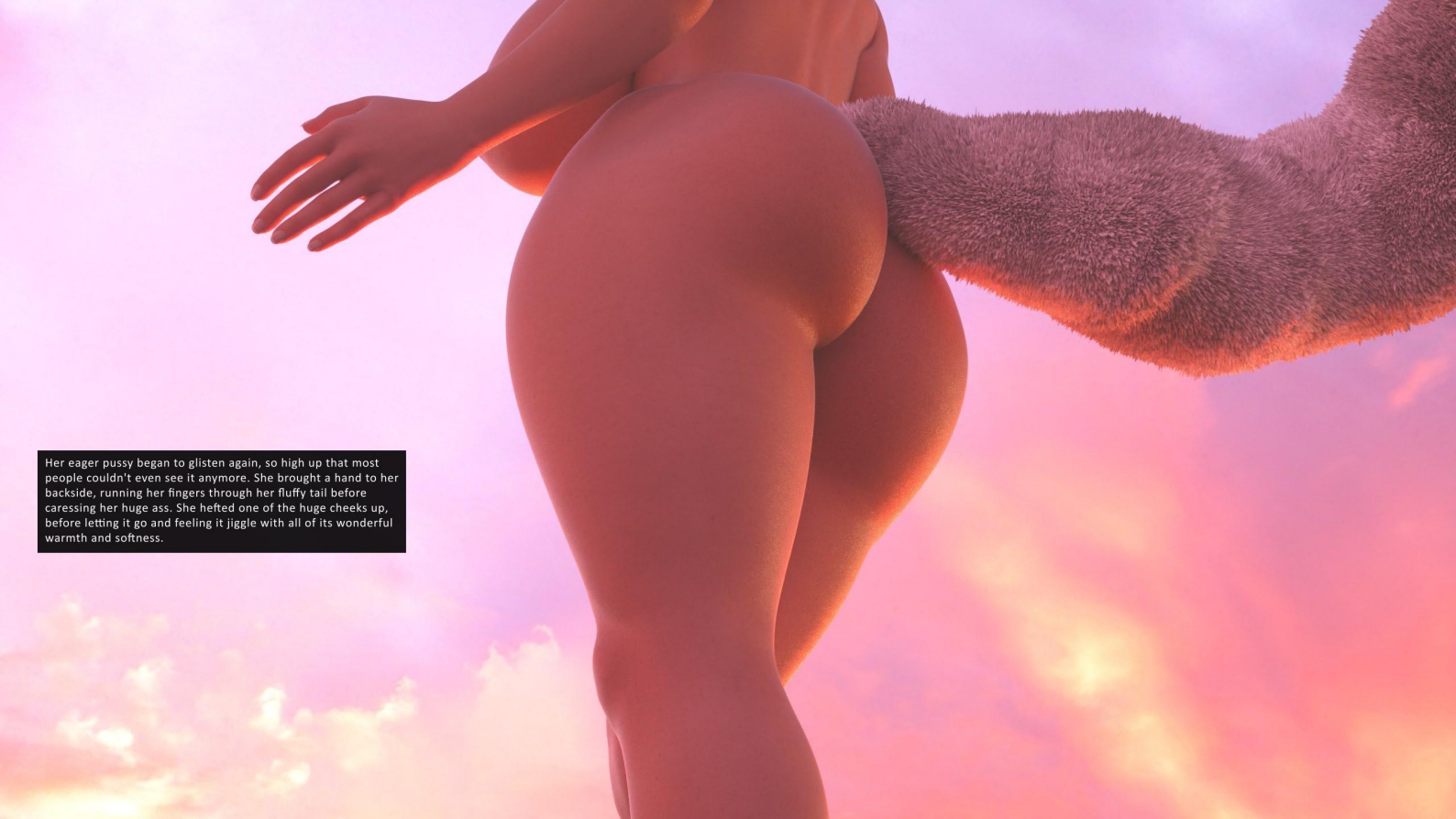


And what better thing is there to do with a throne than sit on it? To grow, and grow, and grow some more. To keep growing so large that it would serve its new purpose.



A surreal, low-angle shot of a person's back and buttocks, rendered in a soft, painterly style. The person is positioned in the center-left, with their back to the camera. Their skin is a warm, golden-brown color. To the right, a large, hairy, brown arm reaches out towards the person's buttocks. The background is a vibrant sunset sky with soft, pinkish-purple clouds and a bright, glowing sun on the right side. The overall mood is dreamlike and intimate.

No... it would not be a throne. It couldn't hope to be one. Such a noble seat would need to be raised. Tower miles into the sky, and be constructed so sturdily that it would be able to bear her weight. It would be less than that. A cushion would be more appropriate. A spot on the ground that would have been chosen to bear her weight.

A low-angle, rear-view shot of a person standing against a vibrant sunset sky. The person's back and buttocks are the central focus, with a large, thick, brown furry tail extending from the back of their waist. Their right hand is raised, with fingers spread, near their buttocks. The sky is a mix of orange, pink, and purple, with some clouds visible at the bottom.

Her eager pussy began to glisten again, so high up that most people couldn't even see it anymore. She brought a hand to her backside, running her fingers through her fluffy tail before caressing her huge ass. She hefted one of the huge cheeks up, before letting it go and feeling it jiggle with all of its wonderful warmth and softness.



She bit her bottom lip, before squeezing both of her huge cheeks with her hands. She wiggled them, and slapped them together, hearing the squishy masses crash into one another with a satisfying sound. Had there been anything between them they'd have been utterly pulverized in that instant.



She no longer saw a need to look down. Her expanded consciousness did all the work for her. She knew the measurements of every part of her body, as well as how they changed with every passing bit of growth. She could tell by how her feet plowed the city apart where and how much she was growing. She could feel the increasingly tiny pops of humanity, compare it to the last time she'd felt a person die, and compare the difference.

All of that information fed into a mind more powerful than the strongest supercomputers could ever hope to be. All of it was processed, calculated, and informed her of what she would need to do to maximize her own pleasure. It didn't even require her to shift her focus. It all just came to her. And when her growth stopped, she couldn't help but laugh. A deep, resounding, booming laugh that cracked windows through what was left of the city and popped eardrums for the stragglers who yet survived beneath her.





She didn't need to check her work. She knew she'd grown enough. She was absolutely certain in the accuracy of her mind. Despite this, her imagination, regardless of how vivid it may have been, could only simulate so much. No, she needed to know firsthand how things had changed. Her eyes glowed with a ferocity that had not been seen yet as she read into the minds of those who had clung to survival this long. Those who'd hoped that this would all come to an end soon.

But what she did not find was an increasing level of fear. She had expected this. Human minds were feeble, weak things. They would not grow more and more scared with every passing second. There was a point of diminishing returns, and she'd long since passed that. Most could barely even tell the difference between her previous size and this one. They were both simply unimaginably large to a regular human.



Crouching, Inari watched the area that her ass would be making impact in directly. She thought of the history of this world, and their theories that an immense global extinction had been caused by a meteor crashing into the planet's surface. That the climate had changed enough to cause an ice age that wiped out millions upon millions of species.

Rookie numbers.

She could have left her tail suspended above everything. Could have spared the lives that were suddenly crushed beneath the weight of the thing. She simply chose not to. If a single meteor had caused a mass extinction event, well, she was about to drop two, and the tail was just a bonus.





Inari was so large now that gravity had begun to lose its hold on her. As she let herself go she found she was falling at a slower rate. She could feel a slight burning sensation as the air resistance attempted to slow her even further. She was far, far too large to just burn up on re-entry, though. She would be crashing into the ground intact, in one piece.

The Earth wasn't at all equipped to deal with a woman of her size.

With a cacophonous explosion Inari's gigantic ass smashed onto the city. The mighty cheeks carved through hundreds upon hundreds of buildings and thousands of lives in a moment too fast for a normal person to perceive. Then the ground itself buckled, and sank even further as the planet's crust failed to hold her up, and broke apart beneath her. She smiled, bringing her hands back to stop herself from falling onto her back completely.



She still had an image to uphold as a Goddess, after all. How embarrassing would it have been for all the people she just crushed if they thought they were part of an accident? That she had slipped, and fallen, and they hadn't been deliberately crushed? *Killed* as part of her endless drive for dominance?

If she was taking their lives from them, they deserved to know they'd gone for a noble purpose. Not some mere accident from her wild proportions throwing her off balance.





Her victims needed to know.

Humanity needed to know.

Inari does not make mistakes. She's never done anything incorrectly. Her will was absolute, and her strength was infinite. As she sat on the endless wasteland she'd just created she smiled, and took a deep breath.



After all, what would a little more growth hurt?



She *deserved* it. She'd pulled off a great meteoric smash, and growing more would extend the range of destruction she'd inflicted on the world after. So where was the problem? Just a little more size!

And besides, who was going to stop her?



No, this wasn't enough. Why, it was hardly different from her size a minute ago?

She could go a little further.

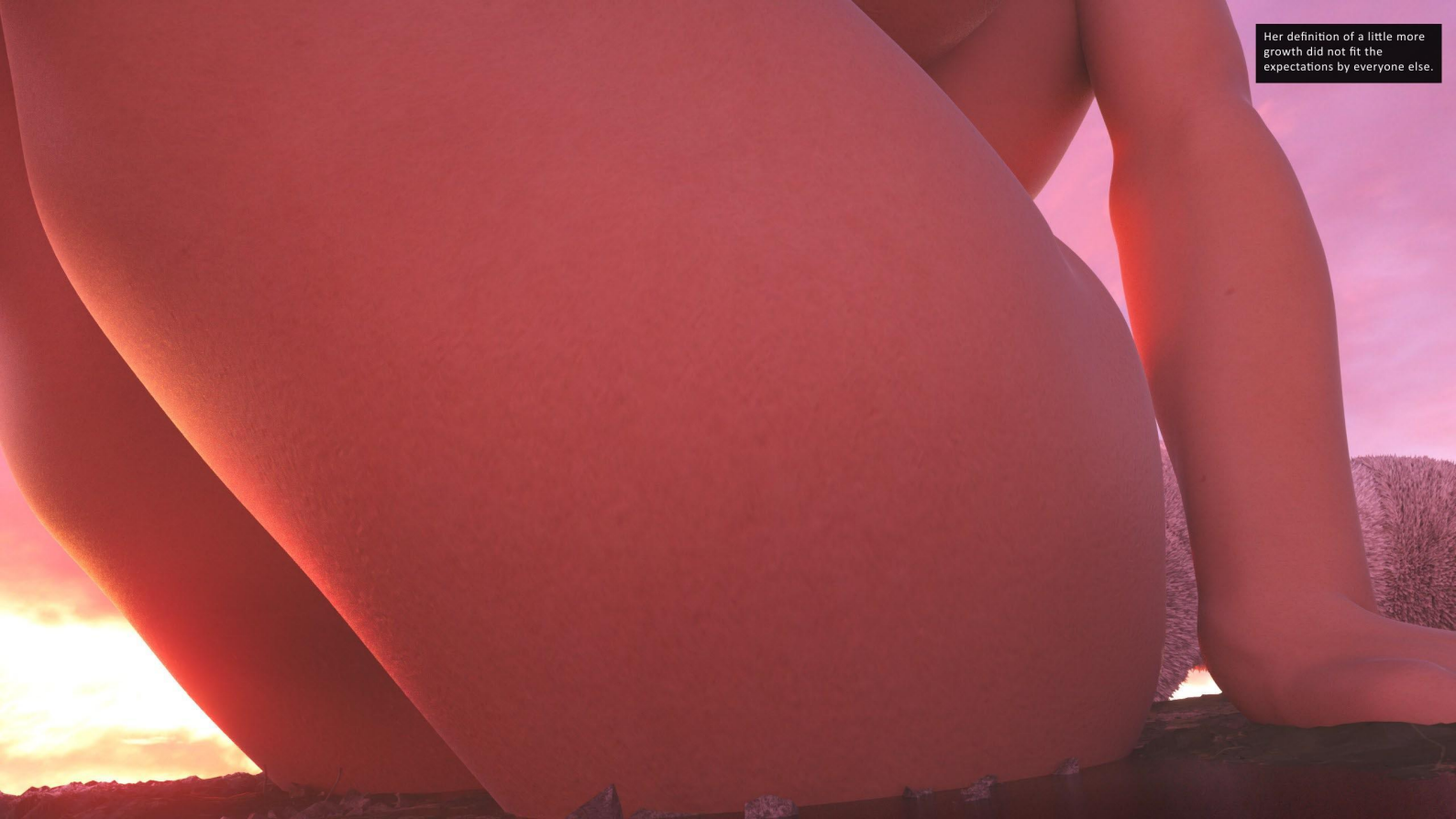


The ground began to pile up around her as surviving sections of the city were wiped out en masse. She continued to grow outwards and claim the nearby hills and mountains as little more than dirt clods and ridges of grass to fall beneath her.

But this was hardly enough. Just a *little* more!



More growth ensued, and she began to wonder if maybe, just maybe...

A large, smooth, pinkish-red sculpture of a person's lower body, specifically the legs and buttocks, is the central focus. The sculpture is positioned in a way that suggests it is sitting or crouching. The background is a vibrant sunset with a bright orange and yellow glow on the left, transitioning into a soft pink and purple sky. The ground appears to be dark and rocky. The overall mood is contemplative and artistic.

Her definition of a little more
growth did not fit the
expectations by everyone else.



As her expansion finally tapered off, she pondered this question... before deciding it was a waste of time. If her definition of a word didn't match what everyone else understood it to mean, then its definition would be rewritten. *She* made the rules now.

That settled, she sighed, feeling as if her tiny, microscopic, infinitesimal, hardly-at-all-noticeable amount of growth had sufficed.

For now.

She carefully moved back up to her feet, eager to see firsthand what the world looked like. She could have, naturally, used her incredible mind to paint the vivid image for her... but there was always something so special about getting to see her toes walk on the world beneath her firsthand. Experiencing a scale that was once deemed impossible by so many.



Her toes dwarfed the skyline now, and there wasn't a single man made structure that even dared to match just their height by now. She even dived into the psyche of those in nearby towns, eager to see what those who thought themselves out of her immediate range had to say. They'd watched her latest growth spurt and found themselves utterly broken. How long would it take for her to simply turn to her right, and take the single step required to close the gap between their cities?



Inari was disappointed, though. For once, it was the mental image of her size that trumped reality. She supposed that was a problem with having a taste of true omnipotence. She could, in fact, create images so vivid and enjoyable that reality just couldn't compete.



The solution was obvious.

It was a little more growth.

A cinematic scene featuring a massive, pale-skinned leg and foot of a giantess towering over a cityscape. The leg is positioned on the left side of the frame, with the foot resting on a distant hill. The city, composed of various multi-story buildings, is visible in the foreground and to the right. The sky is a vibrant mix of pink, orange, and purple, indicating a sunset or sunrise. A small black box with white text is located in the upper center of the image.

But only a little.

A cinematic scene featuring the massive, pale legs of a giant standing over a city. The legs are positioned on the left side of the frame, with the right leg slightly behind the left one. The city, composed of various multi-story buildings, is visible in the foreground and to the right. The sky is a vibrant mix of orange, pink, and purple, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. A small, dark rectangular box containing white text is located in the upper right quadrant of the image.

Perhaps she would stop once her
toes cleared the clouds?



Or maybe she thought a good time to stop would be when she could cover the next town over in shadow without even moving?

No. That would hardly suffice. Inari needed a size worthy of her ego. She wanted to be able to look upon the planet's surface as if she were looking down at a map of the world. Where mountains and flat plains alike looked near-identical, as she was so big there was hardly a noticeable difference between the two. She wanted to stand so tall that her head broke the limits of the atmosphere. To be so big that her own image was obscured thanks to the outer limits of the planet. Where only her brightly-glowing eyes were easy to make out.

Only then would she feel satisfied.



If only for a few more minutes.

This turned out to be far, far easier than she expected. Her growth slowed, giving her time to gather herself as she stood higher than anything the pathetic rock had ever produced. She took a few steps forward and looked down at her feet, and how deeply they had sunk into the ground. Clouds hardly reached past her knees at this point, and she thought that she'd grown enough.

She silently laughed, her voice no longer carrying in the depths of space. She couldn't help it. The absurdity of thinking this was enough was simply too much for her..



There was still much, much farther she could go. This size right now...? That would hardly be anything next to what she could do.

"This is more suitable." Inari thought, looking at the world spread out before her. She could see the curvature of the planet now, but not in any way that a normal person ever could. If she were to run she could undoubtedly cross the entire surface in little more than a minute, a thought that made her shiver with anticipation.

Standing so tall that the clouds failed to even clear her toes, Inari regarded the world beneath her. Her eyes glowed like two new suns, boring down on everything below as she searched the earth around her. She found she actually had to focus now, and sharpen her supernatural senses to all-new highs to achieve what she wanted. It was still a simple task, but it had taken more effort than she had expected.



It took a few seconds, but she eventually managed to do it. She could see the individual people below, focusing far enough to be able to make out pain and terror on their grief-stricken faces. They didn't know what to do when the reports of the giant woman came in, and their fear only intensified with every growth spurt. Moments prior Inari had mocked them for not being able to continually experience more and more fear... and she now got to drink in the results of their fragile minds being pushed this far.

Many simply snapped. To the people below, Inari was hardly recognizable as a person. Her body stretched so far up she looked more like a blurry object filling the sky. Clouds drifted around her toes, but hardly anything beyond her knees was visible to anyone on the ground. She couldn't be real, they reasoned, their minds going mad trying to explain it all.



It was those who were closest that had the rudest wake-up, however. The realization that the living Goddess standing on their planet was still growing. Still expanding outwards in every direction. Still enjoying herself as the very earth suffered under her weight.

Inari thought of how things had changed for her up to this point. The progress she'd made. How much effort it had taken to crush that first person under a growing foot. How many she was now capable of doing without even moving. And how now there wasn't a single part of her body visible beyond her feet.



Inari clenched her toes, ripping huge gashes into the planet's surface that quickly filled with magma. She smiled, her eyes glowing even more powerfully as countless more lives were lost through such a simple motion. She thought of how much more she could be capable of with this new size. Much of her day so far had been spent leveling a single one of these gray splotches surrounding the surface beneath her, but now a single one of her mighty breasts could have crushed more than one in one fell swoop.

Her pussy tingled with excitement as her nipples stiffened. Her mouth opened to take a breath, but she was far too high up to get any sort of oxygen from the planet's surface any longer.



Not that it mattered. Inari was a Goddess. Breathing was only a formality, and not something she needed to survive like the puny species squishing beneath her. With but a thought she removed the need for oxygen from her body, and relaxed again. As her growth continued at an incredible rate she looked over her new surroundings.

Her powerful eyes scanned everything around her in every direction. In seconds her mind filled with the vastness of space, and for a brief instant, found it overwhelming. Powerful as she was... the Goddess still had her limits.





But like every other barrier that had been presented to the deity so far, it did not stand against her for long. Closing her eyes to better process all the visual data she'd absorbed, she took but a moment to expand her consciousness even more than it already had been, instantly making herself aware of everything. Far-off planets filled with alien lives that would be equally enjoyable to crush were certainly the first to capture the Goddess's attention, but she put those on hold for now.

There would be plenty of time to enjoy herself soon enough. Right now she needed to make sure that her mark was left on the world she had originated from. That no remnant of the pathetic species she walked amongst, for however brief it was, continued to exist.

Inari moved her left foot slightly, feeling a new sensation underneath. As she did, a glowing lake of magma pooled under her. It caused her no discomfort, and the heat was only noticeable when she reminded herself it was there at all. Gathering information on the space directly around the lake of magma was revealing. People still ran hopelessly on their own two feet, even when the distance they would need to cover was hundreds of miles to get away. She wiggled her toes, watching the effect it had on those germs when the planet shook so violently the landscape was instantly reshaped.

Impressive as it was... Inari was not ready to stop just yet. No, her current size was microscopic next to the size she envisioned. Her hands curled into fists as she thought of dwarfing the entire planet. So big she could no longer stand on it...





The growth, which had been slowing, quickly picked up speed again. Thanks to much of her body being far beyond the limits of the atmosphere she found herself able to focus exclusively on what was happening beneath her. The only activity left around her was the world straining to support her body, and she reveled in its obvious torment. She could have kept this going on for quite some time... but wished to enjoy herself with the planet a final time before she erased it completely.

With that, she focused, calming herself down. The excitement began to fade from her body, and her growth began to peter out.



Inari could hardly believe how big she was now. Her mighty, fluffy tail swished through space with hardly more than a passing thought. Even that extra appendage of hers could probably wipe out half of the country if she were to lower herself enough to sweep over the planet's surface with it.

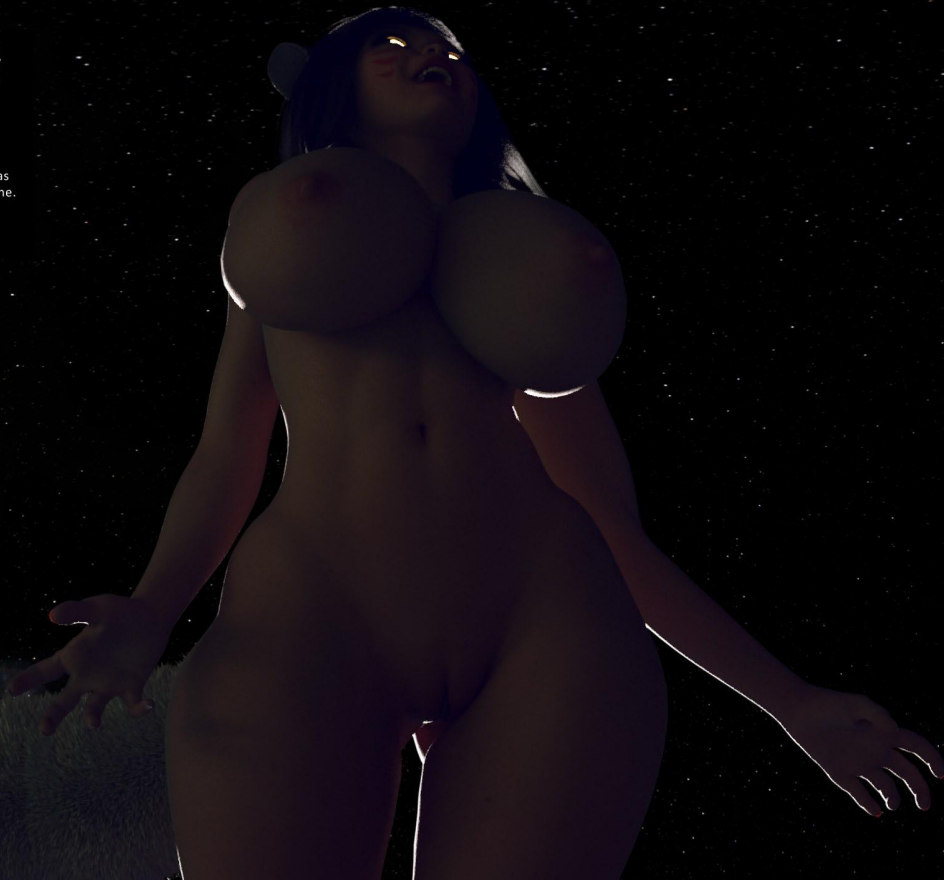
She curled her toes one final time as her growth stopped completely. She remembered the life of Emily, the woman who had given her this form to do as she pleased. How small, and pathetic that little weakling was when she had first occupied her body. How the little thing was scared of her superiors in some corporate chain that no longer mattered. How her coworkers had hardly noticed her as she was always sitting in the corners, in the shadows, thoroughly unremarkable to most of the world at large.

Now, her toes had gone from picking up pencils off the floor to being the harbingers of ultimate destruction to a distraught populace. The only part of her still visible to those foolish enough to dare occupy the same space she did.

A mighty, bellowing laugh came from deep within Inari's body. Though most of it was lost out in the vacuum of space, the vibrations her body created while making the sound shook through the surrounding areas. Great fissures opened up for miles in every direction as the planet's crust was assaulted by vibrations from little more than her laughter.

Inari focused on all of it. What good was a Goddess if she didn't take time to revel in the wailing and gnashing of teeth her mere presence inflicted on her tiny subjects? Without a point of comparison, there was no difference between an infinitely powerful being, and a powerless one. The life on this planet were her point of comparison.

Until she felt the planet itself would suffice, of course.





The deity looked around her surroundings, finding not much more than an infinite expanse of black in the immediate surroundings. Emphasis on immediate, as she had filed away the secrets hidden too far away for human technology to ever reach in the back of her mind.

With the promise of more to crush came the knowledge that her fun was far from over in a life that could extend for millenia. All of that factored into her finally becoming more than just a towering monolith stretching into space. An affront to all of humanity that stood idly by as those closest to her fought to survive. And so Inari shifted her weight, preparing to move.



There were many options available to her at the moment. She thought of taking a step, perhaps? Bringing her foot down through the atmosphere with all the force of a planet-busting meteor. Striking this stupid orb hard enough to knock it out of orbit, and feel her meaty toes sink into the endless depths of hot magma hidden beneath the rocky surface.

She also thought of dropping to her stomach. To feel her mighty breasts reshape the land beneath her. She could thrust her chest forward, creating a crater that would effortlessly dwarf the so-called Grand Canyon. Leaning forward a tiny bit more would allow her nipples to touch the ground, and leave behind a wasteland that life would struggle to grow in for centuries.

But as soon as she bent over ever so slightly to make herself more visible to her minuscule subjects... she made her decision.



The Goddess smiled, raising onto her toes before crouching. The simple movement was only to bring her prodigious ass into position to sit onto the planet. Hardly anything worth commenting on... until this latest growth spurt. Now with all of her weight settled onto her toes, the surface beneath her cracked, sending spurts of hot magma bubbling between her toes. She smiled, wiggling her huge body from side to side to enjoy the sensation, before returning her attention to her ass. It had only been a few minutes ago that she had crushed a city with her curvy backside, and she had compared that to a mass-extinction event.

Now...? It would be as if the moon itself fell from the sky.



Millions of people directly in the shadow of Inari's backside looked up in awe. Her huge ass was visible beyond the atmosphere, but its image was obscured, and looked strange to them. It didn't seem real that such a huge thing could possibly exist, and many of them even began to doubt that what they were seeing was real. Much less that there were two of them.



But as Inari's ass lowered, their tune began to change. They saw the air around the huge backside ignite as it fell towards them. They watched as more and more of the sky was dominated by the enormous thing. They felt the cold icy fear of death grip their hearts, and keep them locked in place. Waiting for a death that was imminent. One they couldn't hope to evade even if they'd been given an hour-long headstart.



Inari drank in their fear, before dropping onto the ground. She had lowered herself a considerable degree before doing so, but with as much as she weighed, it didn't matter. She still struck with enough force to execute every germ beneath her with extreme prejudice. Even those just out of range were assaulted by an immensely powerful gust of displaced wind that sent people flying away at hundreds of miles an hour, disintegrating from the wind pressure alone. Massive clouds of debris were kicked up in every direction as Inari's soft behind mercilessly ended the lives of millions of people at once, but they hardly registered when she didn't allow herself to see things through their eyes specifically.

The Goddess smiled, suddenly darting her eyes forward. While dropping onto her backside, she wound up inadvertently laying both her feet flat onto the ground. In doing so she exponentially increased the number of lives taken from her casual stunt, only driving that number up even further when her top-heavy form led to her right foot sliding over the planet to crush a few dozen more cities in the process.

Near-instantly Inari could feel her arousal spike again. A massive influx of human souls being delivered unto her all at once caused her to moan out in pleasure, sending more vibrations through the recently-struck areas. Windows broke, eardrums popped, and those who were close enough instantly found their bodies popping into a bloody mist from the power of her voice alone. She regarded all she surveyed, what her new size had allowed, and how she'd enjoyed taking this seat...

And found herself wanting.



Millions could only watch helplessly as tens of millions more squished, crushed, and eradicated beneath an uncaring force of nature. The Earth never seemed to stop shaking now as her growth continued unabated. Unimpeded by the desperate wants of those who were in her path. Many weren't even sure why it continued to shake when it didn't look as if she were moving as her growth was difficult for them to even perceive.

There were people situated directly between the Goddess's legs. Microscopic tiny flecks who stared up at a pussy that stretched beyond the clouds. It was those people who could most powerfully feel the giantess's arousal wash over them. The heavy scent of her excitement poisoned the air around them, making them choke as they fell, desperate for clean air.



Inari sensed it all, using their despair for her own urges. Empathy was the furthest thing from her mind as she grew more, intensifying the effects her divine pheromones had on an unprepared populace. Like any of her other bodily processes, shutting it off would have been as simple as blinking, but if it increased her own pleasure then why should she bother?

Her immense body stretched out even further. As it grew, so too did her excitement. The planet itself was looking less intimidating with each passing moment. Now she could cover a considerable portion of the earth's curve just by sitting.



At some point it all grew to feel much the same as it always had. She was thrilled that each additional life crushed under her expanding form seemed to feel as good as every previous had, but even that was beginning to fade in its uniqueness. Unfathomable amounts of power flowed into her body. She could make use of it to do anything she pleased, but there was an idea flitting around in the back of her mind. A desire brewing that she had long thought unattainable, but was quickly becoming possible.

When she'd initially sprouted her tail and attained the glowing eyes that now loomed so high over the planet everyone had assumed that she had achieved something resembling her true form. The form that would be their demise. While that last assumption was true... she wasn't even close to her final form.



A woman with large breasts and a single tail is sitting on a planet's surface. She has orange markings on her face and is looking towards the camera. The background is a starry space. The planet's surface is rocky and has some green vegetation. The woman's tail is visible behind her.

No, when Inari went all out things would be very different. Already she could feel her body tingle at the idea of achieving her perfect transformation. Having a single tail whip around her back had felt inadequate since she had initially sprouted it, but it was always intended to be but a stepping stone.

No, if she were to go all out she would not have a single tail. Nor would she have two... or even three. The thought of having a full nine tails at her disposal was utterly intoxicating.

These little specks thought she was big now?

No, she would show them what it truly meant to be huge. All she'd done so far was take a seat on the planet, effortlessly crushed a few million lives under her prodigious ass, and eradicated most of the country. But those on the other side of the planet had yet to even lay eyes on her!



A large, nude woman is reclining on the Earth's surface, which is visible at the bottom of the frame. She is positioned against a vast, dark space filled with numerous stars. Her body is the central focus, with her legs bent and her arms resting on her thighs. The lighting highlights the contours of her skin, giving it a smooth, almost metallic appearance. The Earth's horizon and a small patch of green land are visible at the bottom left, contrasting with the dark, starry void above.

But soon enough... she would be inescapable.

Inari's massive ass showed no mercy to the planet she was reclining upon. The very tectonic plates she was using as a seat shifted underneath her tremendous weight producing repercussions that would be felt the world over. She smiled, wiggling her ass in place and amplifying the effects merely growing had a dozen times over. Another apocalyptic world-ending event casually dished out. The latest of many, and another whose full effects would not be felt as she was confident the Earth would not be around to suffer them.

A surreal digital artwork depicting a colossal, nude woman with smooth, golden-brown skin sitting on the Earth. She is positioned diagonally across the frame, with her legs spread wide and her arms resting on her thighs. Her body is disproportionately large compared to the planet below, which shows a horizon line with a blue sky and white clouds. The background is a deep black space filled with numerous small, bright white stars. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the contours of her body.

Massive chunks of land were slowly being separated from the rest of the continent itself. Pushed off into the ocean by the expanding ass attached to a woman whose scale was beyond comprehension. An incomprehensibly large being who reveled in the destruction and terror she caused her captive populace.

Inari placed her feet flat onto the earth again. Clouds were pushed away as her toes smashed into the surface, sending enormous cracks through the ground that swallowed up entire towns. All without any effort on her end. Her heart swelled with pride.

As did the rest of her body.

She could feel it.

She was ready to stand up.

The giantess's fingers curled up, grabbing her naked thighs tightly. Muscles tensed in her body, producing powerful vibrations that sent even more specks to early deaths. All so she could just begin the preliminary motions required to stand up. Minuscule muscle movements that wouldn't even register to a normal person. Little more than twitches.



Inari looked at the planet beneath her as she gradually pushed her feet aside. More of the magma beneath was exposed as she did so, but her entire focus was on how small the planet appeared now.

It was still larger than her, yes. Standing side by side she would even be utterly dwarfed by it. But she was now so large she was no longer bound by its gravity. So big that comparing their sizes together <!--wasn't--> a laughable prospect. If she so desired she could leap from the surface, sending herself out into the vacuum of space unprotected and free at last. Doing so would undoubtedly be enough to knock the planet out of its rotation, and send it spiraling into the sun over the next thousand years or so.





As a deity, she may have been long-lived, but she wasn't *that* patient. Ensuring the destruction of mankind by her hand was her intention, but not one that she was prepared to wait much longer for. No, the once-dominant species will be going extinct.

Today.

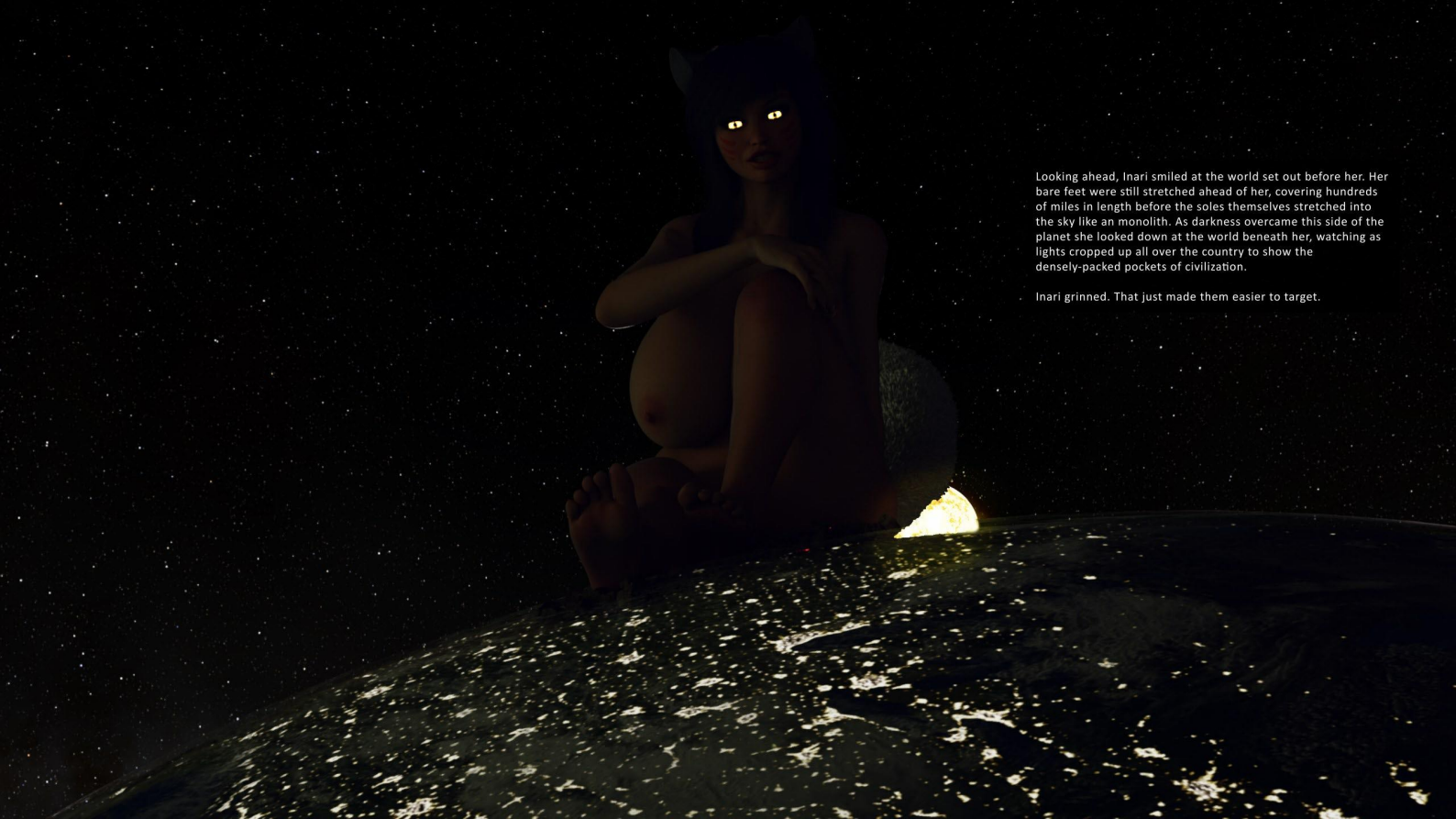
With a flash of her brightly-glowing eyes, Inari sensed movement nearby. In an instant her hand shot out, focusing with laser precision at a trio of jets flying by. Their pathetic weapons couldn't hope to harm her, but she did not want them to even hold onto the hopes that they could. Best to nip that in the bud.

The barest amount of heat was felt as her hand moved through the atmosphere. The air resistance was enough to eradicate most debris that came close enough to be pulled in by the planet's gravity, but it amounted to little more than a small tingling to her.

The effect of her hand descending from so high up was catastrophic. Clouds were pushed aside as enormous gusts of wind ripped through the sky, clearing everything for miles around and making sure that the area her hand would be impacting the planet was scoured clean from all life.

To Inari it felt no different than placing her hand onto a warm, sandy beach. A subtle grittiness that went away when she moved her fingers together, and nothing else. She was aware of the massive, apocalyptic tidal waves her finger's movements created, but did not deign to bother herself with them. The trio of jets had been wiped out and she'd hardly felt a thing. The best possible outcome.





Looking ahead, Inari smiled at the world set out before her. Her bare feet were still stretched ahead of her, covering hundreds of miles in length before the soles themselves stretched into the sky like an monolith. As darkness overcame this side of the planet she looked down at the world beneath her, watching as lights cropped up all over the country to show the densely-packed pockets of civilization.

Inari grinned. That just made them easier to target.



With a casual movement the giga giantess rose to a knee. In doing so she moved her right foot from its position. People for miles around that could see the endlessly huge bare foot turned into a violent panicking mess in a matter of seconds when it began to move. It just wasn't fair. Something that big should not be *allowed* to move like that!

And Inari was even holding herself back. She moved so slow she was irritated with herself, carrying her right foot from a position where it rested on its heel, to laying flat against the ground. She stopped just a few hundred feet above the civilization beneath her so that the microscopic people with their tiny lights illuminated the bottom of her sole, letting them see exactly what was moments away from crushing them even in the darkness.





She kept that position for a moment, rising to her feet. Levitation was a simple feat for the Goddess, and it provided an excellent vector to inspire terror in those beneath her. Already she could feel her pussy moisten again as she drank in the complicated cocktail of emotions unfolding underneath her. She let them watch as she moved forward, never once placing her feet onto the ground so that they could wait for the inevitable to hit, never knowing when she would cease this pointless game, and let her full weight smash onto the ground again.

She took her time with things, letting her bare feet graze the planet. Not enough to rip the crust apart and expose hundreds of miles to a lake of lava. Just enough to scrape away everything in her path.

Her left foot swung forward. The same thing happened. Countless lights illuminated the bottom of her sole, painting an image clear as day of what was soon to come. Those under her left foot hoped that she would keep this game going. Let herself hover less just above the surface to scare them, and not actually step down.

They held onto this hope as Inari's left foot smashed into them, ripping up thousands of tons of earth in the process. Inari grinned at the country spread out before her. Suddenly she felt like she'd wasted so much of the day. Why had she been slumming it at a measly few hundred feet tall when she could have been doing this. Walking across this entire, pathetic country in a matter of seconds!





As her left foot sank into the ground and wiped out a huge portion of the surface, her right foot left behind the people she'd spared. They watched as the enormous being walked past them, whipping up huge gusts of wind but nevertheless sparing them from a guaranteed demise.

For her part, Inari didn't care. They would die soon, anyway. She kept her focus on what was ahead of her, eager to let her left foot taste the deaths of millions at the same time. Just as her right had.

Inari stepped down onto the tiny country. She did so with grace, not wanting to leave behind a glowing red lake in the shape of her sole once again. Such a feat would have been impossible for a normal person, but the gigantic fox spirit proved herself perfectly capable of controlling her movements and causing less damage if she wanted, which only added insult to injury for those who were now in her path.

As her left foot exploded into the planet, the lights went out for a considerable area all around her sole. She smiled, feeling the earth rip up and break under her toes, before stepping forward with her right again, this time with the intention of using her full weight. Again the warmth of the boiling earth under the planet's surface kissed the bottoms of her feet, making this walk all the more enjoyable.



If Inari wanted, she could have crossed the entire country much, much faster. Despite her exaggerated curvature, her physical limits far outclassed anything a normal human could have pulled off. One mighty leap and she'd have jumped from the west coast to the east.

But the damage would have been too great. No, she wanted to pay a visit to a... certain city. Perhaps as a way of saying thanks to Emily, who had implanted this desire deep within her psyche. Her expanded mind grabbed hold of everything there was to know about the place she'd been reborn. A tiny city called Seattle had been her starting point. Millions of puny lives packed into an ugly gray mess of domiciles and businesses, but... it was not the biggest city in this stupid country.

No, that honor went to New York City.





Inari stood within a casual stepping distance of her target. One of the biggest cities in the entire world, tiny and spread out before her. As she stood there she smiled at how most of the area directly around her had gone completely dark, and watched as the bright glowing footprints she'd left behind were already beginning to cool.

It was an insult. It was larger than Seattle had been, but she expected her first time seeing it to blow her away. With her greatly enhanced sight she could indeed make out a proliferation of buildings... but it was all so droll, now. This had been Emily's dream? To visit and spend time here? Of all places? Did she not know of the wondrous mountains or gorgeous vistas elsewhere?

Sighing, she lifted her left foot from where it was planted, gliding over the rest of the country and placing it over the city directly.



Doing so was not a precise movement. She did not angle her foot downwards, tilting her toes so she could perform a surgical strike and only destroy the city. Instead she let the full grand scale of her foot be taken in by the millions of people in that particularly brightly-lit section of the country, before lowering it.

The most tightly-packed place in the entire country. One of the busiest places on the entire planet. And they all looked up in unison, unable to comprehend the fate that would soon befall them all. Rich, poor, old, young. It didn't matter.



They were all germs to Inari. They weren't worth the debris between her toes. Her foot would be the final harbinger of their demise, and she would enjoy it. She would feel the countless buildings poke into her soft, warm skin. There would be those who would try to find the time to enjoy themselves, knowing that they couldn't escape. Her foot would provide them a small bit of comfort.

Before it utterly annihilated them at an atomic level.



She hardly felt a thing. The combined strength of millions of lives, thousands of buildings, and the surface of the planet itself buckled under the pressure of just one foot. Simply resting on the surface would have been enough, but she was feeling a tad bit playful. A touch more pressure than was required was applied, and the earth erupted around the shape of her foot as magma spilled out around her heel.



Inari considered the tiny city she'd just crushed for a moment. The small part of the human whose body she had taken over couldn't help but feel the slightest bit of disappointment. Visiting the city had always been a dream vacation that they had been working to achieve, but the reality just didn't live up to the hype. Of course, she also hadn't planned on visiting it while being so tall that her head stretched past the earth's atmosphere, but that hardly mattered.

This was where Inari felt most comfortable.



With a quick twist of her toes, Inari shredded the remnants of New York City, along with a considerable portion of the East coast. Out of sight, out of mind, she figured. She'd spent long enough here, and the casual display of power was beginning to turn her on something fierce. A quick dab with her index finger between her legs confirmed there was indeed some moisture, and she thought of taking the opportunity to masturbate with an entire country of hundreds of millions as a captive audience. Forced to watch her pleasure herself, knowing how it would all end.

But before she could act on that... she sensed something watching her.



Something nearby. There shouldn't be any people this high up, but she knew they were there. With a whip of her head she spun around, her glowing eyes immediately focusing on the small thing in front of her.

A space station. Attached to it via microscopic tether was a helpless little man, kitted out in thousands of dollars of equipment that allowed him to survive the harsh environment. Just drifting there right in full view of the giant woman who'd made a game of wiping out the planet in front of him.



Her omnipotent senses scanned the thing in the blink of an eye, quickly understanding the inner workings better than even the people who'd constructed it. It was intended to study things far out in space. Farther than the human eye could possibly interpret... but after Inari's latest growth spurt it had been employed to do something else. Now the many cameras and lenses on board were focused exclusively on her, with the tiny astronaut making sure that the equipment remained in working condition so the people below could get this information.

She smiled, sensing the fear as the man realized he had been spotted. Anywhere in the planet that was still able to receive images could see her locking eyes with them now. Her eager expression was broadcast to millions, and the grin she wore was enough to freeze their blood.



With delicate movements that belied her incredible size, Inara brought her right hand up around the complex machine. The tiny cameras on board the thing swerved around frantically, trying to catch sight of what she was doing in the hopes it would help them stop, or at least slow her. Naturally there were many options available to the giantess, ranging from crushing the thing outright so the tiny people were no longer allowed clear images of her face, to just pushing it further away so it drifted out of orbit and control could not possibly be regained.

As she thought, her lips parted idly. As they did, the lenses moved in to focus on them, a movement that was not lost on her. The outcome that they feared most. The one thing that the man on board the station had wanted to avoid.



Closing her eyes, Inari grinned, then parted her lips even further. Bits of the satellite sheared off as she moved it over to her open mouth, but it stayed remarkably intact despite this. The satellite was an incredible feat of engineering to the tiny people around her, and an amazing piece of technology, but to Inari it was pointless. Anything it could do, she could do better. Its size did not prove an asset in any way, and with no viable defenses it was helpless against anything she wished in return. Small enough to fit onto a nail with room to spare, and with a lone man attached who could do nothing to stop himself from being dragged alongside the tether intended for his safety.

As the station moved past her lips, the size was made even more obvious. Any of her teeth were comparable in size, and the entire mouth utterly dwarfed it.

She moved slowly, letting the satellite capture as many images as it could of its impending fate. Though she could no longer see it, she could hear the whirl of its mechanical bits even through the vacuum of space as it tried desperately to capture everything it could.

But there was nothing to see. No magical, pulsating aura that was a sign of her divinity. Were it not for the source of the images it would have been completely identical to the inside of any normal person's mouth. When the lips closed, sealing the huge spacecraft into darkness a smile formed on the Goddess's face. Her tongue undulated, gently carrying the small thing into the back of her throat to fall into the infinite blackness that was her belly. All in one piece so it could continue recording every detail.





Looking down, Inari gave her flat belly a soft pat, enjoying the thought of what would happen to the satellite. It could no longer make contact with the outside world, she noted. There was far too much of her body standing between the satellite and the devices crafted to communicate with it far below. It, and the lowly astronaut hanging on for dear life would die alone and in darkness, as so many others had today.

She thought of what to do next... and moved to take a step. As she did her thighs rubbed against each other, reminding her of where her mind had been before the brief detour.



Her entire body lit up with desire. The arousal had been building within her so strongly since she temporarily stopped at this size that she was hardly even aware of how it had been affecting her. Her eyes went wide, a lump caught in her throat, and she felt the hairs all over her body stand up on end.

She couldn't see what was taking place between her legs thanks to the massive shelf of tits blocking her view... but she could feel it. The coolness of space making the sensations of moisture all the more apparent and needing to be urgently tended to.

Lowering herself just a bit, Inari spread her legs and sent two fingers diving between them so she could set about pleasuring herself. She thought of the audience of millions upon millions situated between her landscape-altering feet. The wet squishing sounds she created vibrated through the earth around her, as massive droplets rained onto the world below. New lakes were created with each meteoric impact, staining the countryside with her fragrance.

Inari was not satisfied. For a moment, and it was just one moment, she began to regret her decisions. She thought that she'd gone too far, grown too much, and had robbed herself of some manner of personal enjoyment in the process. She was simply too big. Those who weren't nearest her feet could hardly make a thing out as the sky tinted everything that high up a light shade of blue, rendering her as little more than an unidentified moving shape in the distance.

However, as quickly as the pang of regret hit, it receded. She had a solution.





Exercising a modicum of her nigh-limitless power, Inari dived into the minds of every single person between her legs in the same instant. They all suddenly found themselves stopping whatever they were doing, and snapping their necks as high up as they could to watch her magnificently huge hand work herself over. Still, the atmosphere prevented them from making out much of anything, but with a simple flex of her superior will even that changed.

Suddenly they could all see her. Crystal clear, as if she were inches away from them. Her hand, cloaked in shadow as the only source of light this far up was the sun itself. Enormous fingers capable of wiping out multiple towns sliding around and inside of a pussy capable of gorging upon millions of lives to satisfy a never-ending libido.

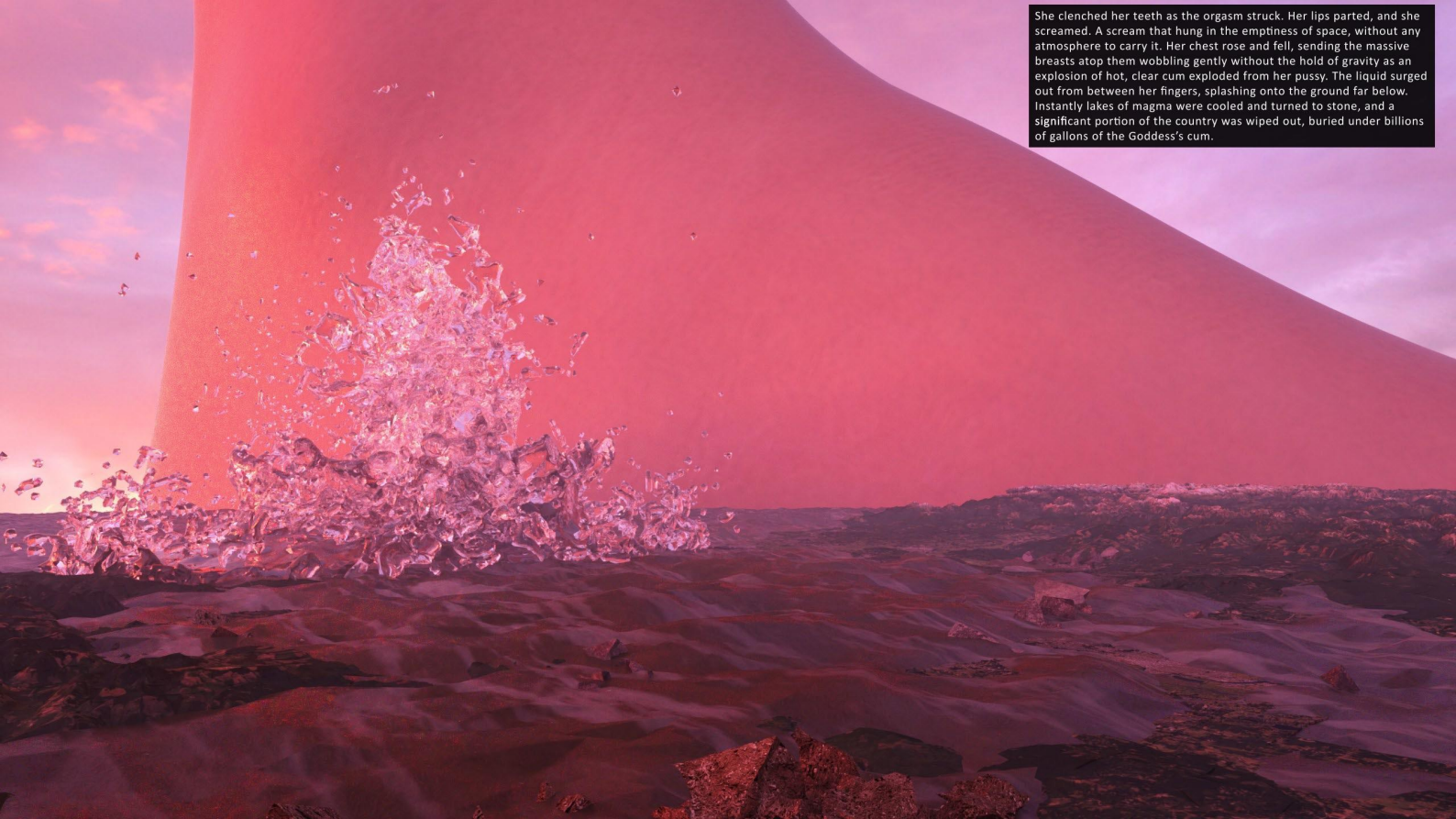


That felt more appropriate, Inari thought, satisfied with the sudden change of the status quo. The tiny people below were so thoroughly enthralled with the use of her power they lost all sense of self preservation. The same tiny droplets hardly worthy of Inari's notice fell from between her legs and onto the ruined country below with no more attempts to escape their trajectory.

Though she locked them from moving, the terrified populace still held onto their own minds. Trapped, they were forced to really appreciate the image of the immense being pleasuring herself. Many of them could see the droplets that fell from the corners of their eyes as they rained down upon them, and merely hoped that they would not be the next to take a direct hit.



Inari could have extended this control to the entire planet if she so pleased. She entertained herself with visions of grinding her pussy onto the surface itself. Forcing these same enthralled humans to watch as the advancing wall of her pussy pulverized millions of them forced to wait for their own end.



She clenched her teeth as the orgasm struck. Her lips parted, and she screamed. A scream that hung in the emptiness of space, without any atmosphere to carry it. Her chest rose and fell, sending the massive breasts atop them wobbling gently without the hold of gravity as an explosion of hot, clear cum exploded from her pussy. The liquid surged out from between her fingers, splashing onto the ground far below. Instantly lakes of magma were cooled and turned to stone, and a significant portion of the country was wiped out, buried under billions of gallons of the Goddess's cum.

Though Inari's legs trembled and her balance wavered, she did not fall. She kept herself on full display for millions to see, forced to watch as she cared so little for what she'd done that she didn't even turn to admire the aftermath. Instead she gave herself a couple extra gentle caresses to enjoy the feeling of her own body, before rising back to her full immense height.

She thought of releasing the hold she had on so many souls as she did so, and letting them think and feel for themselves again. Thought of it... but ultimately denied them that chance. She had wondered if removing the free will from her tiny little victims would impact how much she enjoyed crushing them, and she was very pleased to find that she was still having a *wonderful* time.



But her pussy had experienced enough for the moment. As incredibly massive and destructive as the mile-tall tsunamis she'd expressed all over the country were, the resulting puddle was still small to her. Little more than wet spots she could erase if she were to dig her toes around in the moisture.

The rest of her body was beginning to feel neglected, though. She had, up to this point, made extensive use of every part of her impressive anatomy to crush, and decimate tinier people for her own amusement and to add to her own strength. Her feet and pussy had found enjoyable moments thus far, but there was a lot more of her that was still eager to test her new size and strength out on the pathetic country with.



Resting on the side, Inari looked over the minuscule landscape beneath her. Lounging around on her side she was ecstatic to see that she was indeed taller than the entire country was long. It wasn't even intentional on her end, but in the process of checking her height her massive breasts flopped to the side, and straight to the ground below.

Each of her mighty tits was comparable to the moon at this point, and the effect of just one flopping onto the ground was catastrophic. Millions of tiny lives were snuffed out in an instant for what amounted to little more than leaning too far to the side for the Goddess. The stimulation was small, but sent the mighty nipple on the end of her breast stiffening up ever so slightly, and carving even deeper into the earth in the process.

Despite all of that, her attention was focused on one thing in particular. A tiny aircraft, flying as high as it possibly could in the hopes that it would avoid colliding with her toes. Unfortunately for them, she wasn't walking right now, so they found themselves directly in her line of sight.





Reading their intentions in the blink of an eye, Inari knew what she was looking at. A particularly wealthy individual, hoping that their riches could shield them from the end of the world had boarded a private jet, and was currently in the process of doing their best to escape.

The Goddess leaned forward, the weight of her mighty breast shredding through countless lives in the same instant. Leaning a little further would have doubled up the damage by allowing her right tit to the same as they would combine to leave a pair of craters so vast they would dwarf any landmark by comparison.

But that was beneath her notice. No, Inari's lazy gaze was focused wholly on the tiny plane in front of her. One finger stretched out from her hand, moving over the plane as well as a number of lights that made up the cities far beneath it. If she cared to be precise she could swat the plane out of the air easily, sparing those below.

The jet was positively tiny, hardly worthy of poking with a finger to crush it to dust. No... that was a wasted movement, in her eyes. For all of the wealth and power the selfish people on board had accumulated in their life, they weren't even worthy of this much attention from the Goddess.

Not that they would be spared.





Inari carefully brought her finger down, the jet exploding against it with a tiny puff of flame. But she didn't stop there. She kept going, bringing it down further and further until it settled onto the city far below. Her expression remained neutral to better play the part of a Goddess as she drank in the fear and terror the movement brought. They'd all seen it by now. They knew that any part of the Goddess threatening to come into contact with them would end with an entire crushed city at minimum, and millions of tiny lives extinguished. They braced themselves, hoping that they could find some way to survive what seemed like certain death as those nearby prayed that she would be satisfied after pressing just one finger down.

Then, with a mischievous grin, she shifted her arm forward. Instantly several dozen more cities were passed over, and one who thought its people safe had mere seconds to process the sudden shift. Before even a scream could be made the finger smashed down, wiping out a bastion of civilization in the blink of an eye.

Inari was not done just yet. She stretched her body forward, inadvertently leading to both of her breasts flattening out over the planet. Like two huge plows they tore up the countryside in seconds as the enormous masses powered through anything in their path. Nothing at all stood a chance for more than the blink of an eye, all so that she could crawl forward just a bit further.

With her left arm outstretched, Inari gently rested her fingers onto the planet. Her sensitive skin felt everything underneath crumble in the blink of an eye, but she resisted the urge to place any more pressure behind the digits. She simply let the weight of her hand settle so she could see exactly what even that much was capable of.

When glowing orange spots appeared around her nails, she grinned again. Sometimes shutting her mind off to let things play out without knowing the outcome was immensely enjoyable.





There were many things she could do at the moment, and the urge to grow even more was hitting her like a truck. She was tempted to just lie flat onto the country, and grind her pussy into whatever was unfortunate enough to fall beneath. To feel the planet itself collapse under her like it was made from brittle sand.

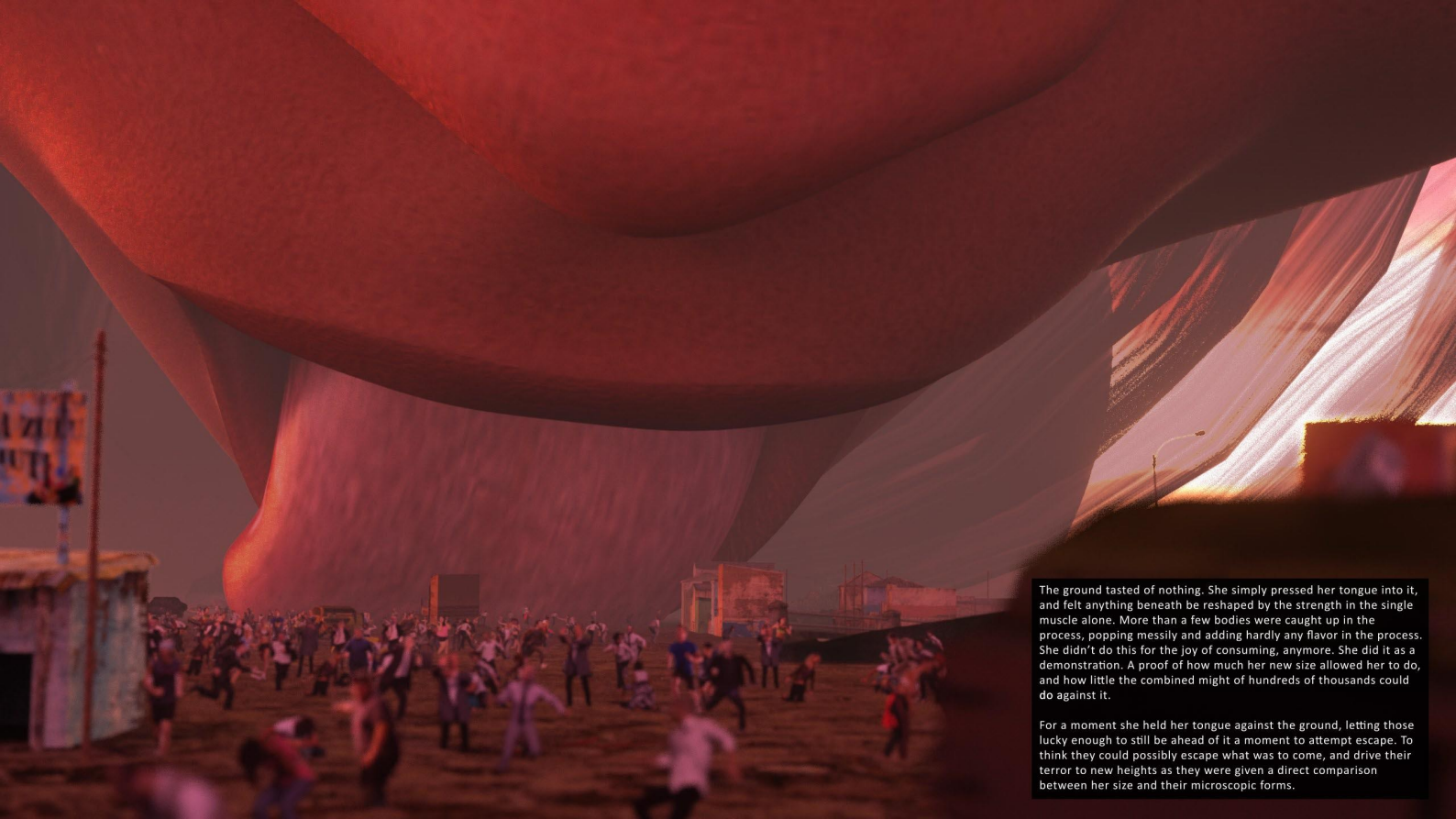
She was interested in testing out but one more thing, however. Her hunger for more was insatiable, and she'd effortlessly devoured her fair share of humans up to this point. They provided her with the energy she'd used to enhance herself, and she had enough stored up to last her a thousand lifetimes.

But she saw no reason she couldn't enjoy just a *bit* more.



Inari's size was so incomprehensible even when she lowered herself enough to scrape her tongue along the planet's surface she was still obscured by clouds. She hadn't made any qualms about where she was going to sample the local populace. She didn't care. All of humanity was equal in her eyes.

As her lips parted her breath washed over the tiny populace below. Dozens of people were whipped up into the air, sent flying hundreds of feet away from her mouth. Others, instead, were blasted straight into the ground, exerted so much air pressure their flesh was stripped from their bones.



The ground tasted of nothing. She simply pressed her tongue into it, and felt anything beneath be reshaped by the strength in the single muscle alone. More than a few bodies were caught up in the process, popping messily and adding hardly any flavor in the process. She didn't do this for the joy of consuming, anymore. She did it as a demonstration. A proof of how much her new size allowed her to do, and how little the combined might of hundreds of thousands could do against it.

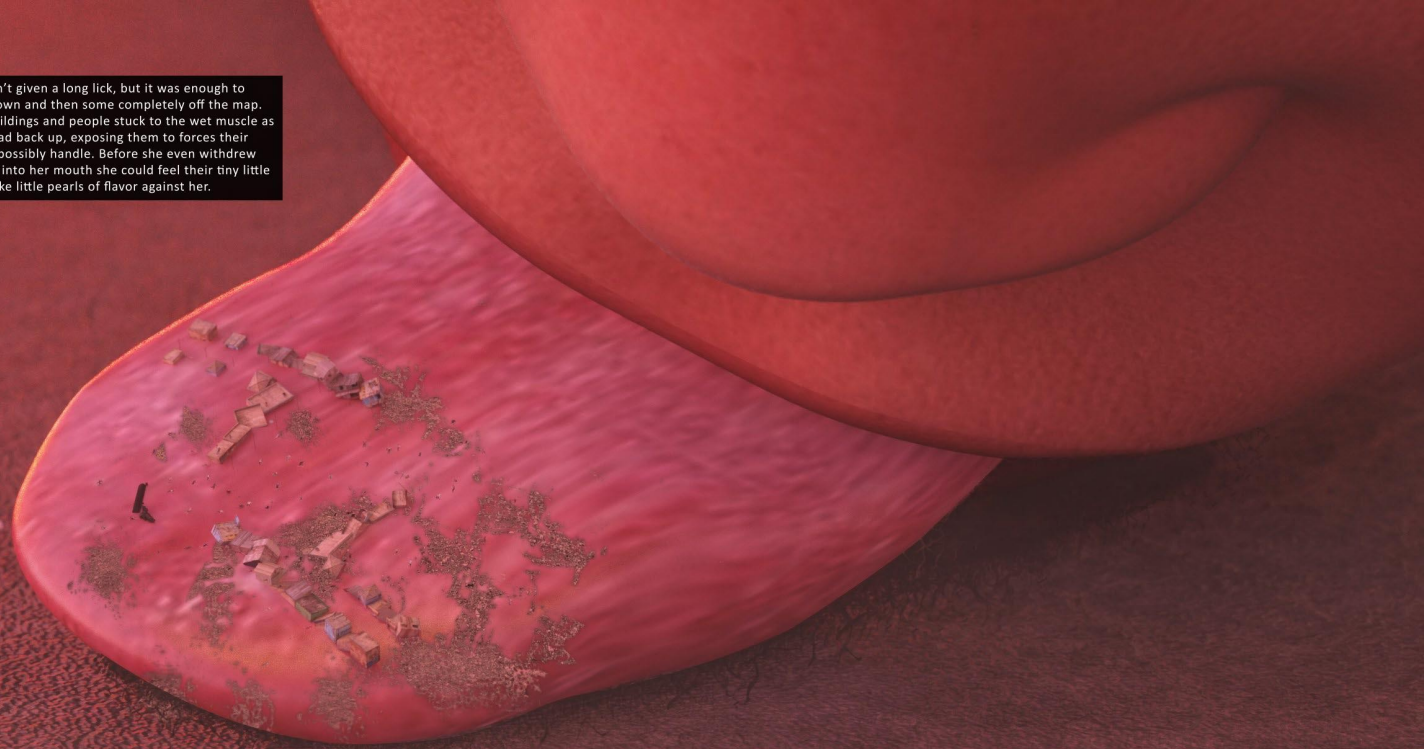
For a moment she held her tongue against the ground, letting those lucky enough to still be ahead of it a moment to attempt escape. To think they could possibly escape what was to come, and drive their terror to new heights as they were given a direct comparison between her size and their microscopic forms.



Inari counted to ten. Ten long, uninterrupted seconds for the people to get a handle on what they were facing. Her tongue utterly dwarfed everything in the town it had fallen into. The people were smaller than grains of salt, and their buildings were hardly any better. For ten seconds they would be allowed to process what was happening.

Then she moved forward.

The ground wasn't given a long lick, but it was enough to wipe an entire town and then some completely off the map. Thousands of buildings and people stuck to the wet muscle as she drew her head back up, exposing them to forces their bodies couldn't possibly handle. Before she even withdrew her tongue back into her mouth she could feel their tiny little forms popping like little pearls of flavor against her.





She moaned in satisfaction. Letting all know that their deaths brought her great joy. Doing so was a fun diversion... but this size was beginning to feel inadequate.



Inari rose slightly, feeling her breasts come up out of the ground just enough that they could swing forward. Her hard nipples carved miles-long holes into the ground as her chest naturally wobbled about, and she enjoyed the sights and sounds of physics doing some of the destructive work for her.

She had enjoyed herself immensely up to this point. She could have sat here and masturbated herself to completion a half-dozen more times. She thought of how wonderful it would have been to jump to her feet again, and cross the ocean. To feel the cool water fail to even rise past the tips of her toes as she took a few steps to wind up in europe. To bring the entire continent under her soles as she strolled ahead.

It was almost enough to make her climax again then and there.

Unfortunately for what remained of humanity.... Almost didn't cut it for Inari anymore. She could have anything she wanted. So why would she ever, ever settle for less? She could walk across the ocean and have her way with the smaller, tinier countries there. Or... she could simply grow herself so large she didn't even *need* to walk.

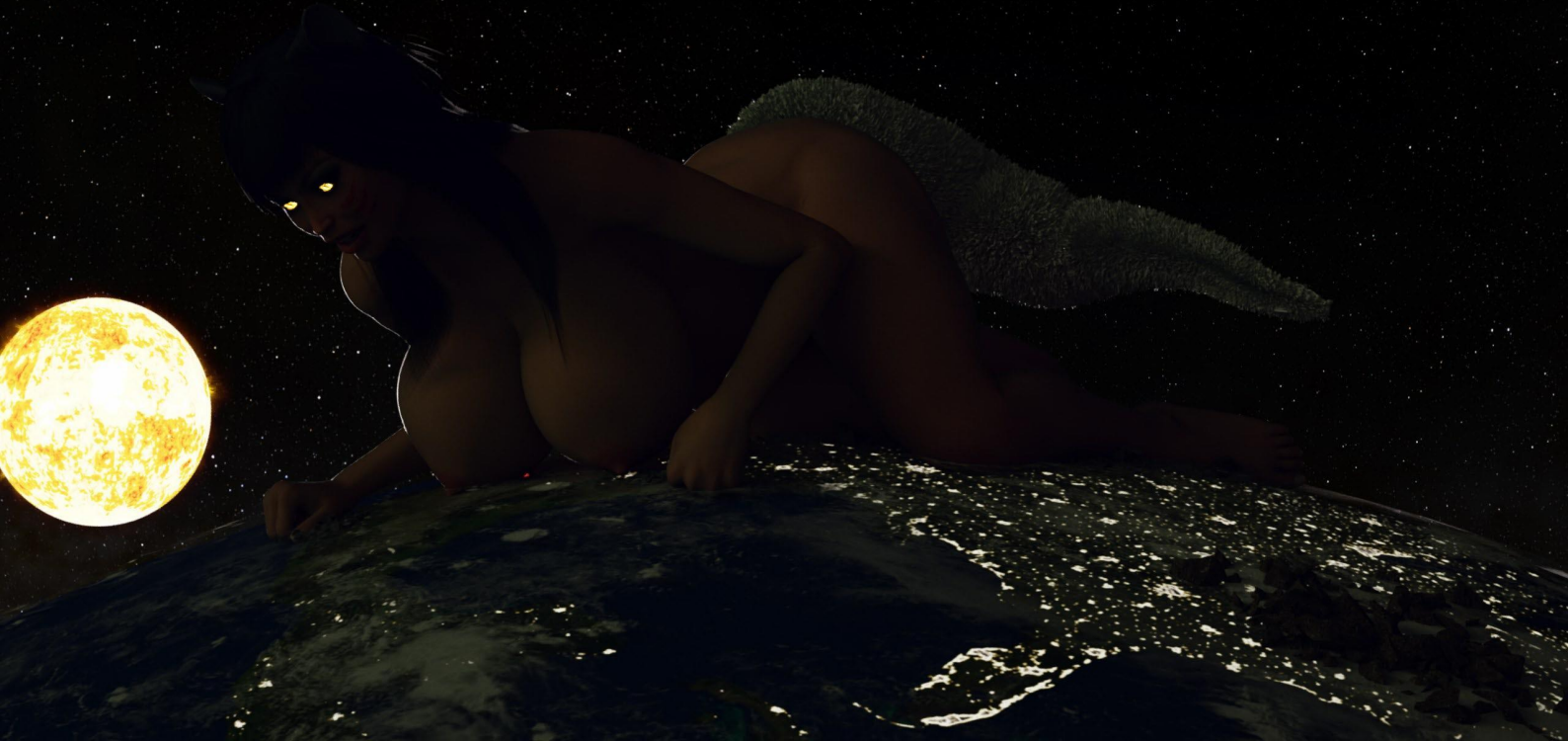
When she weighed the options against each other, the answer was obvious.





Inari was already so large that her true scale was difficult to grasp, and she was about to make it even harder. Without even bothering to move from her position she began to grow again, expanding out in every direction. The people around her thought that she was simply shifting her weight about. They simply could not see enough of her to even have a proper handle on her increasing size.

That momentary confusion was enjoyable in a way that Inari had not expected. The fragile human psyche was setting up barriers to protect itself. In the fear that trying to comprehend Inari's continued growth would simply be too much for their frail minds. That they would instantly go mad if they attempted to do so.





So they had retreated. Regressed. Came up with alternate explanations. That huge woman whose body stretched across the entire country? She was just moving around a bunch! There was no way. None. Zero, that she was still growing. The planet wouldn't be able to support her if she grew more, would it? Growing more than she already had was obviously suicide... right?

Right?

Inari found it cute, in a way.

But she also knew that there was more to be
gleaned from this. For that... they would need to
become more aware.





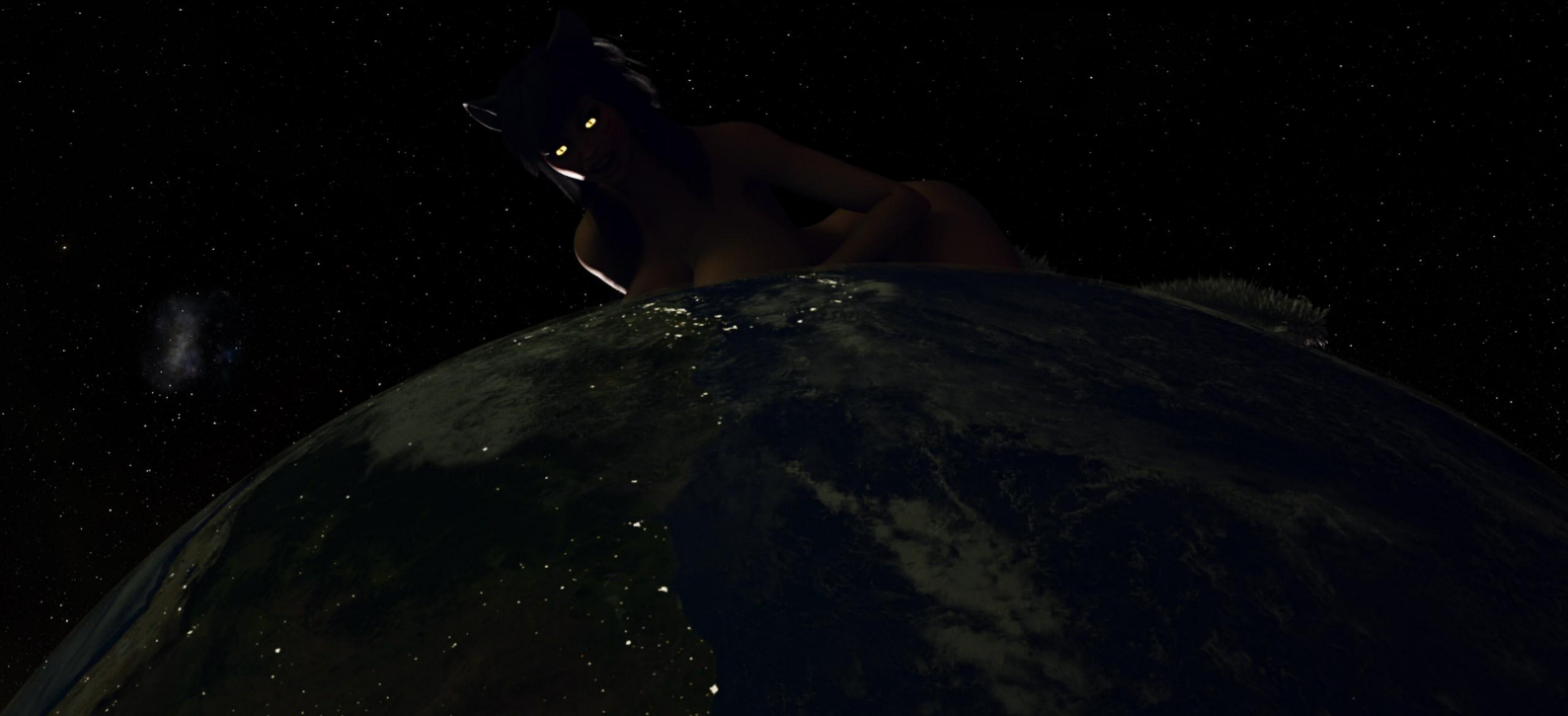
Her eyes glowed more brightly for an instant. They looked more like twin suns lighting up the night sky as she forced an infinitesimal fraction of her own understanding onto the people. Their mental blocks lowered, they were forced to realize that she was still growing. That she was not going to stop.

Ever.



As her growth continued, she could feel them begin to work things out in their mind. Some of them were so consumed by this realization that they simply stopped moving to try and puzzle it out. Millions of them were crushed as her growth did not slow, or stop to let them do so. There were plenty of people who would survive long enough. You can't make an ivory tower without killing a few elephants, she surmised.

Inari's body grew so unfathomably huge that she began to encompass a significant portion of the planet's curvature. It wouldn't be much longer, now. Those who were still going to be alive within a few seconds would all come upon the realization at the exact same moment. She prepared herself to experience it all, feeling arousal run through her entire body in the process.





It happened in unison. Millions upon millions of microbes felt their minds snap. They screamed, they flailed, they fainted, but none were able to process it. Their minds were overwhelmed, as if simply looking at Inari was a reminder of how truly microscopic they were in the grand scheme of things. They had lived their entire lives on a pathetic blue marble that would not be around much longer if Inari had anything to say about it.

And those who still breathed were simply not able to handle that idea.

Watching Inari continue to expand was like gazing upon a madness rune. It was as if she were designed to be impossible to decipher. Too much to comprehend. Nothing that big should exist. Nothing that big should be moving. Nothing that big should have a free will. Able to move, think, and act.





And perhaps most maddening of all. Nothing that big should have been hell-bent on crushing humanity. Things so large were supposed to be non-sentient. Planets. Islands. Continents. Landscapes. Things weren't supposed to be like this!



There were those who held on, though. Those who clung to some scrap of sanity. Those who watched her growing body over the horizon, consuming more and more of it with each passing second. Watched as she turned the entire planet into little more than a comfortable bed-sized surface to rest upon.



It took those people a bit longer, but Inari grinned as they broke all the same. Her endless lust for power and growth was simply impossible to process. It made no sense. What was she after? What would she have to gain if she destroyed the entire planet? What else was out there? They were already utterly helpless before her! Wasn't this enough?!



Inari had her own ideas... but she saw no reason to share them with the people still being flattened beneath her.

As her body stretched up even further, she noted that she had reached the point where she was roughly as tall as the planet was. Already her legs were able to stretch from the country she'd been using as little more than a warm cushion to the continents across the ocean. Her tits were big enough for millions to live their puny little lives upon if she were to allow them to.



Inari's greater cosmic awareness notified her of something interesting. Enjoyable as it was to feel her expanding body smash everything below as she grew, there was a significant milestone she would be reaching soon.

The entire planet heaved, crumbled, and spread damage for hundreds of miles around as the gigantic woman climbed to her feet. She was standing at an imperfect angle when she did so, and figured that she would need to readjust her position.



A single step at this size was enough to knock the entire planet out of orbit. A wholly unnecessary movement for her, as the puny planet's gravity technically no longer had a hold on her. She did it for her own enjoyment, to feel her neglected feet drink up more of the inconsequential lives and send fresh waves of arousal through her.

She loved being this big, but... her goals were higher up. In a feeling that was utterly foreign to the giantess, she craned her neck back to look up at something that was out of her reach.

Doing so felt *humiliating*. That negative emotion led her to speed up the growth. She would not be mocked in this way again. She would close the gap and she would do so quickly.





The Goddess's fingers balled up into fists, before loosening up again. She watched the moon above her slowly move closer into range. As it did so it also shrank before her very eyes, an obvious result of her continued growth.



Good.

Her bare soles spread across ever more of the planet causing apocalyptic levels of destruction. The oceans weren't even able to clear the bottoms of her toes, and she displaced so much water simply by standing that huge swaths of the planet were due to be assaulted by tidal waves that stood hundreds of feet tall.



She didn't care.

Inari was now so big that each of her tits was bigger than the moon. She could have slotted the pale white orb between them, and crushed it with a bit of force. She imagined the puny scientists far below plotting missions to land onto one of her nipples in the hopes of colonizing it, though that would obviously never happen now.



A look of childlike glee came upon the mischievous Goddess's face as she rose to catch the moon like a baseball player would a ball. The comparison was apt, as the locked-away memories of Emily compared the mental image of the once-petite woman's hands holding a baseball, to her current self moments away from grasping the moon. Electric tingles coursed through her body, to her extremities, and flushed her body with arousal.



Finally, Inari had reached something she cared about.

Her fingers curled around the moon, tightening as she dragged it out of orbit. There was no resistance as she did so. The moon wasn't attracted to the earth by some special magnetic properties, or anything of that sort. The laws of physics applied to everything but Inari, and that included the moon. The celestial body simply obeyed the gravity of the larger object.



And now Inari was that bigger object.

Her growth plateaued once again, and she looked over the dusty grey orb. Her eyes scanned every inch of it, searching for the remnants of the previous excursions humanity had made here. She hoped to mock the tiny flag that had been planted there, while wiping away the footprints of the proud men who had been the first to mar its surface.

Sadly, it seemed as if she had already destroyed those artifacts when wrapping her fingers around the thing.



A pity.

Tightening her fingers proved to be too much for the moon to handle near-instantly. Cracks formed all over the surface, as bits of the core spurted out onto her fingers. Huge chunks of the outer crust cracked off, floating through space as they were propelled away by the force her fingers exerted. The power in a single one of her hands was so immense that she could not help but grin.

Then, with a sudden clench, the moon was gone. The cracked orb exploded into a cloud of harmless dust as her fingers proved too powerful for the orb. The ramifications for the Earth would have been tremendous, if Inari's sheer size hadn't already permanently altered it to a far greater degree than the loss of the moon ever could.



With the moon gone from sight Inari turned her attention back to the planet she'd been standing upon. Acutely aware of how much she had grown in order to reach the moon, she was still all the more ecstatic to see it firsthand. There was no getting around it at this point.

She was bigger than Earth. Choosing to continue standing on it was almost comical at this point, as there was no way whatsoever the pull of gravity was enough to keep her there. The pretty blue sphere had served its purpose admirably of giving her more pleasure than anything else she'd ever experienced, but the planet's long existence over billions of years had officially reached its end.

It was time to say goodbye. She pushed aside thoughts of looking for even more ways to glean enjoyment out of the tiny thing. Entertaining as ideas such as kicking her feet up and smothering an entire planet beneath a mighty sole was, she would just be denying herself what she deserved. This was the ideal size to begin.

Big enough to embrace the planet. Big enough to feel them over every part of her body. Dropping to her knees was calamitous, sending cracks through the entire planet as tectonic plates were loosened and shoved aside.



Nobody had any time to process such unimaginable horrors, though.

Finally releasing the hold she had allowed the earth to keep on her tremendous form, Inari's feet instantly drifted off of the source. She floated aimlessly for a moment, watching as the debris from her soles rained onto the surface in what had to have been the tenth world-ending event in a matter of only a few minutes. Objects that hardly registered as particles of dust for her were magnificently enormous meteors that rained hell onto the already brutally beaten people.

That was nothing compared to what was soon to come.



Treating the entire planet as little more than a beach ball, Inari floated until she was able to embrace it. As she did so she was able to see the footprints she'd left behind during her time there. They were pathetically tiny next to her current size... and soon even this size would be but a speck of dust next to her true glory.

Wrapping her arms and legs around the huge planet was an incredible feeling. Her massive fingers cracked through the surface, digging miles deep into it as she was doing nothing more than ensuring she had a good, firm grip. She didn't want it floating away awkwardly as she had her fun with it.





When first grabbing hold she had used a delicate touch. Without her enhanced senses, it wouldn't even look like she'd caused any damage. She enjoyed that aspect... but she wanted to see some blood. And while planets couldn't bleed... they were filled with a hot liquid underneath the surface.

All it took was a little more pressure from the tips of her fingers. Inari grinned wildly as she raked her digits across the planet's surface, leaving behind a massive web of cracks so deep that they exposed the molten mantle hidden away far below the surface. Instantly the ice caps were confronted with a heat so powerful that yet another world-ending event would be added to the list they had been forced to face so far.

Not that it mattered anymore. None of it did. Inari kept stacking on apocalypses as if they were going out of style, and the few remaining survivors at some point began to grow numb to it all. Those nearest mighty cracks opening up hardly even cared that they'd narrowly avoided being crushed by fingers that were miles wide. They just dropped to their knees, and waited, knowing that the end was soon to come to them all. Their greatest efforts would be wasted. They should just perish in comfort, rather than exhaustion.

Inari's mouth opened even wider as she grew large enough to encircle the entire planet with her arms. Her tits were as big as entire hemispheres, and the section of the planet pinned beneath them was instantly ground to mush. Her wide smile stretched out impossibly far as her eyes glowed to match the intensity of her expression.

She squeezed the planet into her body tightly. More cracks erupted all around, but she wasn't even close to finished yet. Her thighs came up to wrap around the sections her arms couldn't reach, and her feet began to float up to cling to the sphere even more tightly. She wanted as much of her enormous body to make contact with it as possible. To lend every single person still breathing on that pathetic rock an opportunity to feel themselves perish against her skin.





Indescribably sounds were made as the planet was subjected to forces once thought impossible. The strength in her fingers broke apart tectonic plates, filling the oceans with magma that instantly cooled into brand-new landmasses. Her feet came up to cross the length of an entire ocean, while her eager pussy was visible outside of reach to the millions of pathetic lives still clinging to survival between her thighs.

Chunks of the earth began to shear off from her immense strength. The visual signs of her superiority only lead to her pouring even more power into what she was doing.



This would be the first, true test of her Godhood. People could kill other people. People could destroy buildings. Hell, she knew from Emily that there were enough pathetic weapons stored away for entire countries to be wiped off the map if the idiots still clinging to them decided to employ them.

People were even capable of destroying the planet, if they wished. But to do so would take them hours. Days. Perhaps even years for the after-effects of their idiotic weaponry to fully pan out. Only she could do it in one fell swoop. Her mouth opened wider as she watched huge chunks of earth spread around her fingers. Her nipples hardened, gouging enormous canyons into the planet in the process. She'd never felt so fulfilled before. So **powerful**. So utterly **euphoric**.

And only she knew how small of a fraction of her true might was even being employed right now.

Mouthing the word, "Die", Inari tensed every muscle in her body at once.

And that spelled the end for humanity.

She truly had been holding back that entire time. The cracks that had spread throughout the surface paled in comparison to what came next. Entire sections of the earth shifted, fell apart, and the oceans themselves into the core to evaporate in the blink of an eye. It didn't matter, as only a fraction of a second after that it looked less like Inari was holding onto a planet and more like she clung to a miniature sun with how the entire outer crust had exploded off of it. The land, no longer lush and green with life, had blackened. Ruined by the combination of the intense heat she'd released as well as the after-effects of her strength.





She kept going.

She kept squeezing until there was nothing left. Every single remaining life, human or otherwise, was extinguished in the blink of an eye as the earth's surface reached thousands of degrees in the blink of an eye. She could have stopped then and there, leaving the planet a hot molten ball to cool and possibly even form new life after millions upon millions of years.

But Inari did not do things halfway.



Pulling the ball closer, she basked in the warmth it provided. A planet with billions of years of history, gone in an instant. Reduced to little more than a heater for an entity that outsized it. The warmth tickled her skin, and she even found herself nuzzling into it just a bit out of pure pleasure.

Chunks of the planet sprayed off with every passing second. They drifted off into space, hardly paid any attention as the main body struggled to remain intact.



It would not remain that way for much longer.

Inari's eyes scanned the surface of the blackened ball with the occasional molten vein sticking through it. She could see no signs of life anywhere. At all. The entire atmosphere had been ignited several seconds prior, so even if there had been something capable of surviving they'd have been stuck gasping for air that no longer existed.

She wiggled her toes, watching as some of the debris drifted in between them. The debris was barren of life as well, but she amused herself imagining there to be microscopic drifters clinging to them, only to find themselves crushed between the meaty digits.



And with a final clench the entire planet exploded into a fiery ball. The temperatures inside would have melted entire populations into liquid, but Inari hardly felt a thing. The heat quickly dissipated, leaving what remained of the once vibrantly-colored planet as little more than gray dust floating in the sky. Chunks of rock bounced off her mighty breasts, between her hefty thighs, and flowed all around her body.

That was the end of Earth. The entirety of its history no longer existed as anything but a memory for the Goddess. One that she filed away into the back of her mind, thinking it may come in handy later on.

Inari was positively abuzz with energy after what she'd just done. She floated out there in space, watching particles from the planet float around in the emptiness. Her expanded consciousness could sense what the future of this bare patch of space would be, as well as what was currently taking place.



With nothing else in the space she currently occupied, the remnants of the planet had begun to drift towards her. Given enough time she was sure that they could eventually form a moon that would rotate her immense form, and serve as a plaything within arm's reach at all times. Something smaller than one of her immense breasts that would be easy to love, cherish, and provide for as little more than a pet for the rest of eternity.

Had that idea appealed to Inari in the slightest, she may have considered it.



But it did not.

Her only desire was to really, truly, seriously unleash the true depths of her strength. Growing and crushing the planet was the upper limit of what she could do... currently. With but a single tail she felt so limited, and was eager to really, truly cut loose.

Legends foretold the true capabilities of what a fox spirit was capable of. Legends that had been wiped out of existence thanks to her actions just now, but the tail was a signifier of her strength. With but one she was able to grow large enough to crush the entire planet.

And she could *certainly* grow more than one.



Focusing on her body, Inari felt the change begin to occur. There had been countless stories of fox spirits like herself who had caused mischief, and trouble with but a single tail to their name. Stories of those who had more were exceptionally rare, and used to scare others into doing what was necessary to make sure her kind were sealed away, never to return.

That had been hundreds of years ago. By people who had feared beings like Inari. If the spirit kept itself under control, then a single tail was not to worry about. But those who had managed to attain two, or three were massive threats even without making use of them.

Inari wasn't like most fox spirits. She remembered the days of her youth with one tail. Her adolescence with two, then three. Her young adulthood with four. After reawakening she found she could not bring them all back out, but she had sensed some time ago that this was no longer the case. Unlike other fox spirits who piddled along with their meaningless existences with a single tail to their names-



She had nine.

Each additional tail magnified her abilities *exponentially*. She'd realized these were waiting to emerge many hours prior, but wanted to test the upper limits of what she could a single tail was capable of before truly unleashing her maximum, raw power.

Now she was doing exactly that. The additional appendages sprouted out from her backside, floating aimlessly in the emptiness of space as she felt a tingling run through her body.



With this much power... what would she be able to do? Her mind was positively alight with thoughts. At times she had wondered why more would even be needed. Each additional tail felt wonderful, but also a bit... unusual. She wasn't used to feeling this much power swelling within her. She wasn't even *trying* to grow, now. The simple act of having them all come out was naturally adjusting her size to one that was more appropriate given her current scale.



With the first she had kept surprising herself with her powers. Her expanded consciousness had provided her with more information than the whole of humanity could possibly process, and her only questions had been what her upper limits were. She had not expected to bump into them only after crushing the planet.



Now she knew.

She knew all.



Omnipotence was a concept difficult for many to grasp. The idea that something, anything out there could be all-seeing. All-understanding. All-knowing. It was a scary thought. One that, thankfully, seemed limited to the realm of fiction.

Inari scoffed at such pitiful notions. She'd stretched her consciousness out into the depths of the universe with just the first tail, but that didn't even seem like a worthy description anymore. Now she was truly beyond everything. She could sense every single little thing around her down to its smallest particles. She could read the individual lives of aliens far-off undiscovered worlds. Study the struggles of an individual, learn of their beliefs, their philosophies, and understand their languages. Her eyes, capable of focusing on singular atoms and beyond, were not even needed for such a feat. She held a greater understanding for how precious life in the universe truly was now that she could see how sparsely populated the entire thing was. How much of a miracle it had been for the planet's gory remains smeared all over her naked body to have even come into existence at all.

More than any of that...



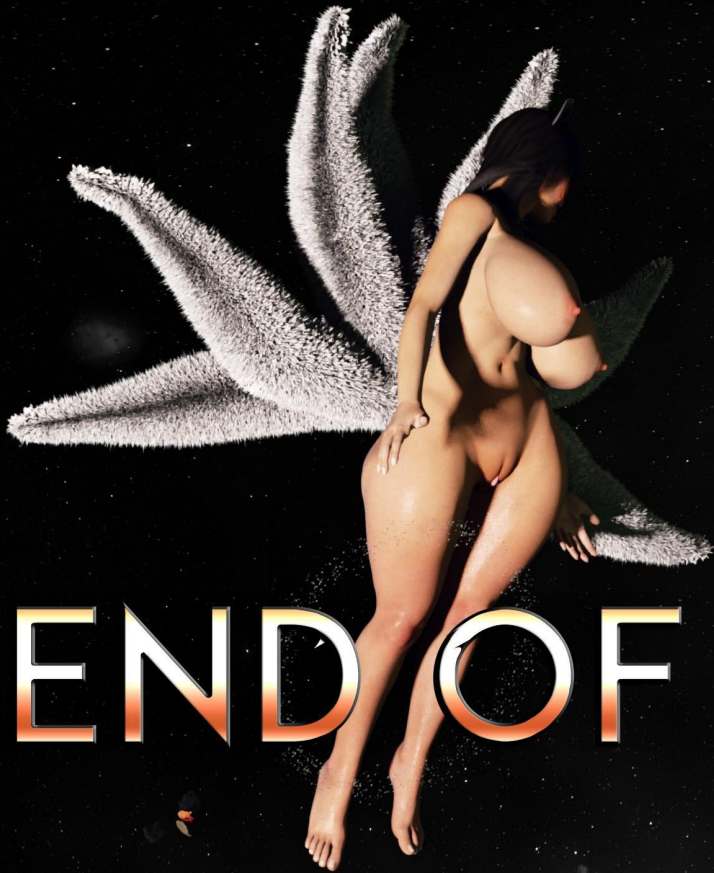


She was unimpressed.

In her eyes the universe, as it currently existed, was broken. She could do a better job of remaking the entire thing herself. In her own image, if she must. And she planned to do exactly that. She thought of how wonderful it would be for all of existence to be completely, and utterly perfect. An entire plane of reality that existed under her control from day 1. While looming so large that many wouldn't even know of her existence as their puny eyes could not grasp her true scale.

Her mind was made up. She would do exactly that. With that decision, the fate of all of reality was sealed.

In order to build an ivory tower, you had to kill a few elephants. In order to make a new universe, you must first destroy the original.



END OF PART X



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