VIXEN

PART XI

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.

She didn't have to cause any more destruction in order to achieve this. None at all. With but a thought she could have erased it all. Or even just made the changes she wanted without a single soul even noticing. Sparing the rest of existence the horrific fate of being wiped out for her own pleasures.
She didn't have to keep floating through the solar system. She didn't need to keep growing, and growing. Making herself even bigger, and more powerful. It was a cruelty she inflicted on weaker beings purely for her own enjoyment.

Without any point of reference in her immediate surroundings she had hardly noticed how quickly she was growing. She remembered that the planet nearest to Earth, Mars, had been comparably sized. Her last interaction with the physical had been to hug Earth against her body. That had been hardly a few minutes prior.

Now Mars was small enough to fit inside of her mouth.
She floated through space, controlling her path with a few precise swishes from her tails. All so she could maintain a straight path. To fly directly to the planet with a wide-open mouth. Zero deviations. No wasted movements.

The planet was a touch too big to fit easily, but a minuscule surge of growth solved that problem in an instant. The planet's distinctive red shade floated past her teeth, never making contact with any part of her. Perfectly preserved as it drifted inside her maw.
Once the planet splashed into her tongue, she knew what to expect. Even so, she wanted to experience it for herself. Though the planet was cool, its taste was bitter. Not enjoyable in the slightest.

With but a thought the flavor was rewritten, and changed to something more to her preferences. While still made of endless amounts of stone and rust, it now tasted more like a sugar-covered pastry. One that she eagerly closed her lips around, to let the complex myriad of wonderful flavors dance upon her tongue. The sort of treat that was delicate, and sweet. It could never have been replicated by the most skilled of chefs.

Through the emptiness of space the sound of Mars's destruction could not be heard. When Inari bit down the planet cracked apart between her powerful teeth to reveal a warm, flowing core that coated her tongue like melted chocolate. She swished the remnants around the inside of her mouth for a moment, enjoying the sweetness before tilting her head back and swallowing.

Again, there was no sound in the universe. A small bulge traveled down her throat, already shrinking as Inari continued to expand ever larger.

The next planet was the biggest in this solar system. They called it Jupiter, and Mars was absolutely minuscule next to it.
But her growth had continued at such an unabated rate that now Jupiter was now dwarfed by a single one of her pendulous breasts. She floated past the thing, watching as it quietly disappeared past her and floated in front of her pussy.

Jupiter was a gas giant, which meant that Inari’s legs would pass thorugh most of the planet with virtually no resistance. That didn’t sound very fun to Inari, so she willed it otherwise. In an instant, the planet’s surface turned to a hard, outer shell. Inari found it amusing that she had just altered every last atom of the largest planet in the solar system, and with nothing more than a thought. It was an amazing feeling, to be able to change the very fabric of the universe with such ease... and yet she still preferred to exercise her power in the more traditional, brutal way.

Jupiter's most notable feature was a big, splotchy red "eye" that had been visible from Earth. Said spot was a persistent storm of incalculable ferocity. The sort of thing that nothing could have survived inside of... and would have tickled Inari's pussy wonderfully if she were to press against it directly.

But toying with Jupiter seemed like a waste of time in the grand scheme of things. Her massive thighs surrounded the entire planet, and she began to gently close them. The entire thing glowed brilliantly for a moment as it attempted to resist… but the Goddess's patience was thin.

With a sudden flex, the planet met the same fate Earth had.

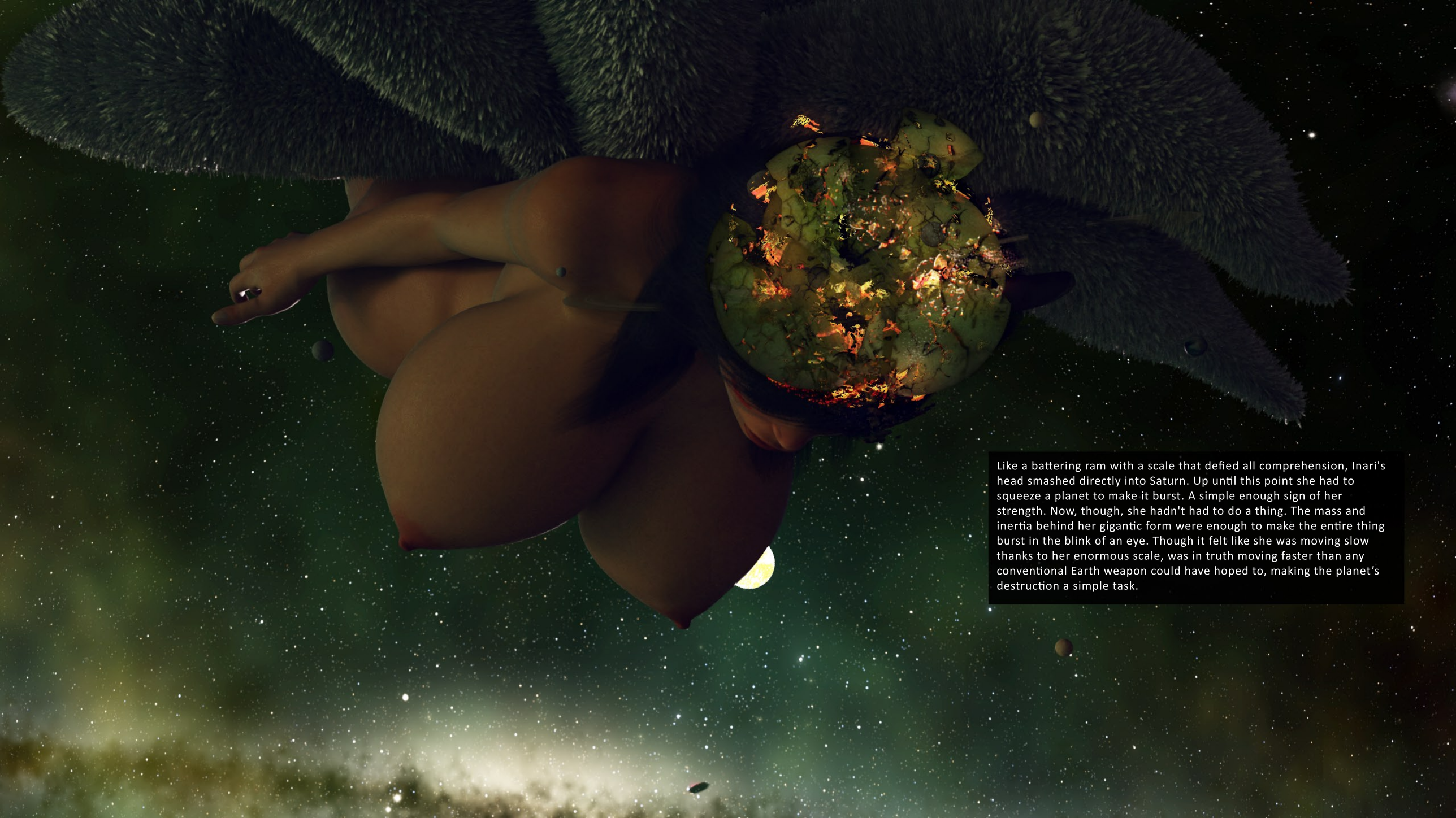
Chunks of Jupiter exploded off of the surface as Inari's thighs revealed the molten core underneath in the blink of an eye. The heat from the exploding celestial body did its own work of tickling Inari's naked pussy, and she felt a sudden spike of arousal go through her. The heat and explosive power behind annihilating an entire planet fueled her arousal ever so slightly, building more arousal.

Her legs separated, and she smiled at the aftermath. The once-great planet had been reduced to massive chunks of space rock that would someday find other planets to crash land on. Each was bigger around than the earth had once been, and a part of her was tempted to spend more time here. To eradicate every last chunk that had once been Jupiter.

But she was beyond such things, now. She would tend to those urges later, and, for now, continued to float through space. The solar system was losing planets left and right, and she knew well what came after Jupiter. A familiar planet called Saturn. One that had captivated humans for centuries with the beautiful rings that floated around it.

She watched the little planet as she neared it. It occured to her that Saturn, too, was composed almost entirely of gas. It would be dull to collide with in its current form... and so Inari changed it. With a single, effortless thought, trillions of atoms were re-arranged into other forms. The planet quadrupled in density a dozen times over, and soon had enough mass that it would have imploded even left to its own devices. But Inari wasn't going to leave the planet in one piece for long enough to allow that to happen.

Inari made no effort to adjust her course this time.
Instead, she simply let momentum take its course.



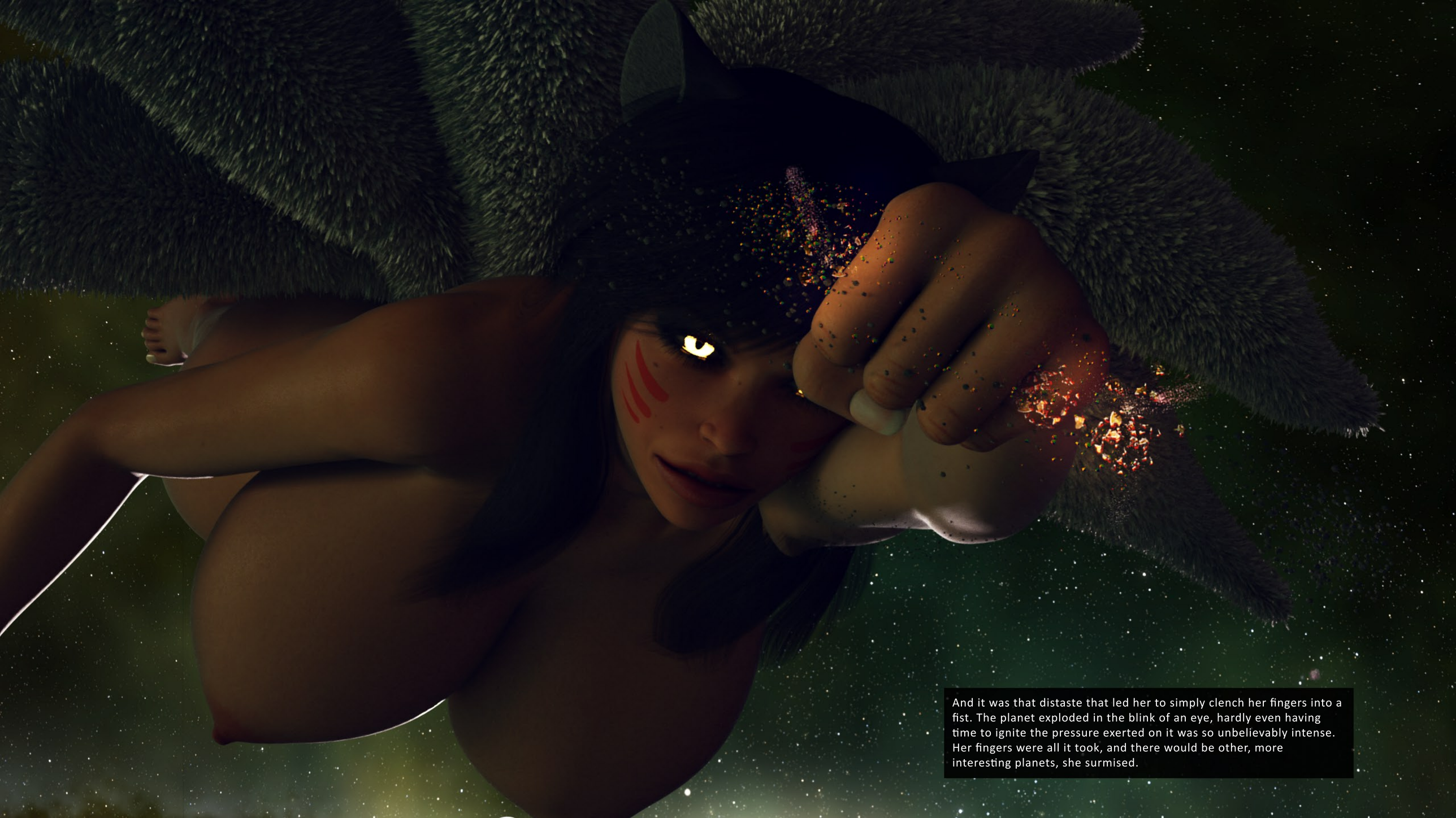
Like a battering ram with a scale that defied all comprehension, Inari's head smashed directly into Saturn. Up until this point she had to squeeze a planet to make it burst. A simple enough sign of her strength. Now, though, she hadn't had to do a thing. The mass and inertia behind her gigantic form were enough to make the entire thing burst in the blink of an eye. Though it felt like she was moving slow thanks to her enormous scale, was in truth moving faster than any conventional Earth weapon could have hoped to, making the planet’s destruction a simple task.

Saturn's remnants spread around her huge body as she continued to float. Humanity had speculated that the planet's recognizable ring was what would eventually, some day become a new moon. Now all that was left of the little thing was more debris that would, over time, for an entirely new planet. Perhaps one even bigger, as the ring was no longer bound to anything and could join the main planet’s mass.

Inari had no desire to waste any further time on the stupid planet, though. She left behind the debris, in much the same way she had the planet before it, as her eyes locked onto the next one in line. This one a gorgeous shade of blue with a ring all its own, though it was much smaller and less defined than Saturn's.

She knew this one. Uranus. Named after some mythical God of the sky. A wholly fictional being looked up to by the weak-minded who needed a way to explain the way their planet had come to existence.
Not that this information mattered to the ignorant masses, mind. To most the entire planet was little more than a joke. An immature punchline. The laughing stock of the solar system, bizarre as it was to say.

Inari's expression was utterly humorless as she wrapped her fingers around the blue planet. Had she any desire to give the planet an ironic end she'd have moved it down between her legs, and shoved it inside of her ass. She could then perhaps chuckle to herself, making a joke that had doubtlessly been repeated countless times.


And it was that distaste that led her to simply clench her fingers into a fist. The planet exploded in the blink of an eye, hardly even having time to ignite the pressure exerted on it was so unbelievably intense. Her fingers were all it took, and there would be other, more interesting planets, she surmised.

Not that Inari was without desires, mind. She simply would not debase herself to such an obvious method of destruction. The next planet floated in front of her. The final one in line after the pathetic ball of ice had lost its idiotic status as one.

Neptune. It glowed a beautiful shade of blue in the vastness of space as she reached forward, and grabbed hold of the icy thing.

Her entire body tingled as she knew exactly what to do with it. The frosty temperatures were instantly warmed on contact with her skin and just for fun she decided to spice up the destruction of this one. Just this once.

Her eyes flashed, and she felt it. Billions of tiny, sentient alien lives looking up at what was to be the end of the world. She'd simply advanced time on the orb billions of years in the span of a second, all so she could have an audience for the planet’s destruction.

Wasting no time, Inari forced the planet down between her legs. She grinned as she felt the icy thing touch her womanhood, before warming it up with hardly even a thought. The orb glowed wonderfully between her legs as she spread herself apart, mashing the blue thing against her pussy as she teased herself with an entire planet packed with living beings.

The helpless alien lifeforms living on it watched in utter, mindless terror at what was happening overhead. They braced themselves as the entire planet was rocked with powerful earthquakes that destroyed the entirety of the primitive civilization they had built up. All so Inari could part her pussy, and pop the little orb inside.

It was no contest. Inari's massive lips overpowered everything they came into contact with, and the species that had formed there was wiped out only seconds after she'd brought them into being. From their perspective they had lived, evolved, and prospered out in the depths of space for millions upon millions of years, and advanced to heights humanity could have never understood.

But even they stood no chance against Inari's pussy.

As her lips scraped the surface of Neptune clean, she pushed the rest of it inside with a single finger. Her eyes closed as she focused on the aftereffects of doing so, as she effortlessly genocided a second planet full of life in the span of only a few minutes.

It would satisfy her lust. For the time being. There were other, bigger things she wanted to get her hands on. It wouldn't be long before this ceased mattering to her. The destruction of Neptune wouldn't even be a footnote in the history of the universe once she was finished.

For a brief instant, Inari considered going after Pluto. The tiny thing had once been important to humans, after all. Countless rhymes and devices to memorize the planets were contingent on acknowledging the tiny ball of ice.

But she found it boring. With a single thought the thing was eradicated from existence. She didn't even have to look at it, as she focused her attention back on the center of the solar system.

There were two planets left. Mercury and Venus. Both smaller than Earth, and both in the direction opposite the one she'd taken upon leaving. She judged the distance they were apart from one another, comparing it to her own size. Ideas swirled in her mind as she considered her options, and grinned mischievously.

Floating closer to the sun, Inari felt herself bathed in the bright light and warm rays. She smiled, knowing she would get to toy with it in just a few moments… but for now her attention was on the remaining two planets.

Both floated in front of her hands, and were utterly pathetic next to her new scale. When the sun itself was the size of a beach ball, the two closest planets may as well have been pieces of candy.

She thought of what she could do with them. At her current scale they more closely resembled sugary confections than planets, leading her to wonder if perhaps anything could be gained from consuming them. Certainly enticing, but there was already a planet spilling its insides all over her throat. And either of these planets would be less substantial than the one she'd already eaten.

Wrapping gigantic fingers around the final two planets, she carefully moved them up higher. Closer to her chest. Each of her breasts were bigger than planets in their own right, humiliating the small orbs that had naturally formed this close to the sun. If anything, the two were more comparable in size to the nipples topping each planetary tit.

And that was exactly how Inari intended to toy with the planet. Her stiff nipples were poking out from her breasts, and she gently toyed with the tiny orbs, teasing her hard nipples with them. She pressed them into her nipples, before stopping suddenly.

Pulling her hands away, Inari grinned. Her mighty nipples had bore so deeply into the planets that they were now stuck, clinging to her breasts like little more than cheap jewelry. She noted that Venus was slightly bigger than her nipple, but Mercury was so small they seemed to be the same size.

A fun experiment.

But nothing more.

Bringing her arms up, Inari grinned as she flattened her impressive tits against her body. The force she exerted in doing so was enough to crush the planets a hundred times over. They attempted to hold their shape against the insurmountable pressure forced onto them, but utterly failed to do so. They were so tiny in comparison she wouldn’t have felt a thing if not for her superior senses.

Releasing her hold, Inari watched as the planets had been so thoroughly ground against her nipples that there wasn't even anything left to float out into space. The remnants simply clung to her body, so small that they weren't even noticeable to anyone but herself.

That brought Inari to the main event. The sun. That glowing ball that she'd seen every day high in the sky that she'd lived on earth. It brought life, provided warmth, and without its warm glow life on Earth as she'd known it wouldn't have been possible.

And if not for Inari, then Earth would still be around. So it only seemed appropriate that she have her way with the sun as well.

She may have already been bigger than the sun, but her current size still felt inadequate for what she wanted to accomplish. It wasn't enough to just be bigger. She had to utterly *dwarf* the glowing ball. Incomprehensibly huge. Covering the entire thing in shadows so dense that even all the light it gave off would be smothered. In order to accomplish that she would need to grow more. Much, much more.

Tapping into that power was easier than thinking, now. She wasted no time expanding her body outwards in every direction. Every additional tail had magnified her powers exponentially, and she could tell that her current size was hardly anything to her limits with just two.

With all nine? Outgrowing the sun was the furthest thing from difficult. She could have literally done so in her sleep a million times over. If anything the real difficulty was from not doing so too fast or too quickly.

In a matter of seconds her breasts were roughly the same size as the sun, a feat she was quite proud of. There were few things Inari took more pride in than her chest and being able to compare the size of her tits to various things was always an enjoyable milestone to reach.

A second later that milestone had been blown away. She was so big now that the sun floated in front of her belly. A hint of the eventual fate to befall it.

She could have kept growing for hours if she wanted. Days, even. Perhaps even years, if her patience would have allowed it.

But she slowed herself down now that the sun was big enough to fit in her hand. She could feel the warmth coming off of it, and smiled at how brightly it glowed in the emptiness of space.

Her growth did not stop completely, though. Even in the time it took to wrench the sun out of its position and move it up she could feel its size drain away in her hand while she licked her lips in preparation for the final, remaining piece of the solar system to meet its end.

She knew what to expect, in much the same way she did with Mars. It was not going to be pleasurable in its current state. So as she continued to grow and brought the sun closer to her open mouth, she rewrote a few laws of reality to make this a more… palatable experience.

With a flick of her wrist, the sun shot out from her hands like a ball, as she'd grown so large now she could fit the entire thing into her open mouth. The insides of her mouth and throat were instantly illuminated beyond belief, exposing teeth bigger than planets, and a tongue that could have comfortably situated quadrillions of lives upon it for less than a snack.

Inari closed her lips, savoring the sensation. Always a fan of sweets, she felt the pleasant burn of a cinnamon-flavored candy fill her mouth. The vast oceans of saliva that had pooled on her tongue assaulted the burning orb to taste as much of it as possible, while also working to cool the thing off so it was a more enjoyable dining experience.

The orb was swished around for a few minutes as Inari let every inch of her tongue experience the thing. She kept growing as she did so, and the once mouth-filling star gradually reduced in size until it was little more than a gumball in comparison.

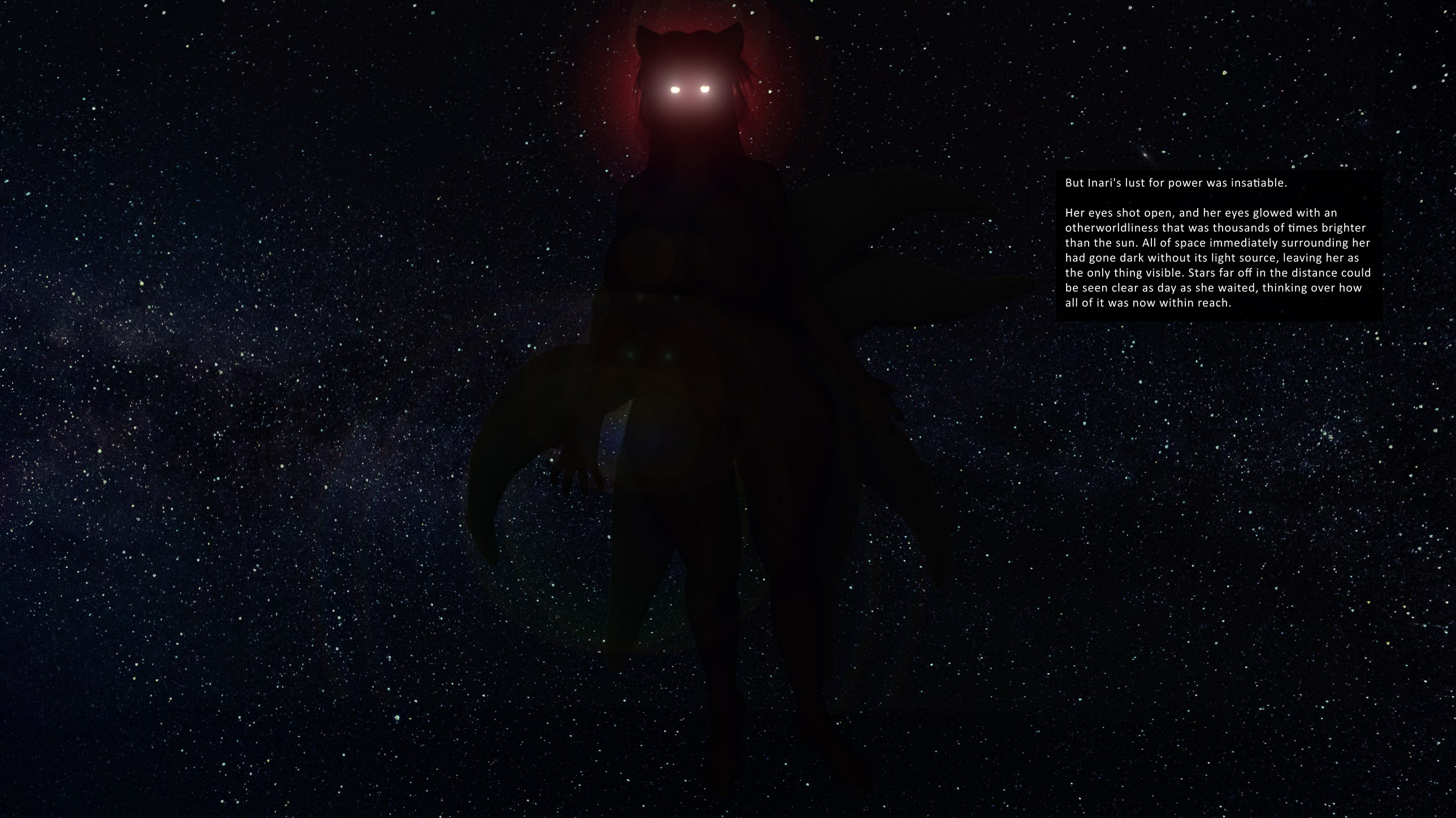
And once it reached that size, Inari figured that her fun time had expired.Closing her eyes, she tilted her head back, and swallowed loudly.

The sun continued to glow impossibly bright, illuminating her body from the inside as little more than a traveling sphere sliding down her throat. The sensation tickled Inari, and she pictured what it looked like as the sole source of light in the sudden blackness of space vanished without a trace.

Her fingers danced along her endless belly as the star sank into the depths of her body. Each of her breasts now utterly dwarfed the glowing orb as even its light began to diminish from the enormity of Inari's body.
She waited, knowing what was to come in a moment.

The star settled into her belly… and an impossible ocean of acid stronger than anything humanity could ever conceive was ready to greet it. In the blink of an eye, the star was extinguished, and the solar system went dark once and for all. No part of it remained, save for the enormous entity who floated where it once stood.

Inari existed in that darkness for a moment. The only source of light came now from her eyes, which she had closed. She thought of what she'd just done, and how enjoyable it had felt to come this far in her quest for pleasure. She'd done a lot of cruel, heartless things to reach this point, and were it anyone else in her position they'd have chosen this time to stop, and rest.



But Inari's lust for power was insatiable.

Her eyes shot open, and her eyes glowed with an otherworldliness that was thousands of times brighter than the sun. All of space immediately surrounding her had gone dark without its light source, leaving her as the only thing visible. Stars far off in the distance could be seen clear as day as she waited, thinking over how all of it was now within reach.

There was nothing else to toy with in her immediate surroundings. The entire solar system from the planet she'd once inhabited was no more. She would need to go elsewhere to find new things, but for as much strength, size, and power she had… getting somewhere else would still take time. Light years were still a measurement of distance incredibly large even for an entity her size. The entirety of the solar system was only about two across, and the nearest planets were at least twice that.

She wasn’t looking for planets, though. Her focus was on the entire Milky Way itself. The galaxy, by contrast, was estimated to span over 100,000 light years across.

She scoffed. The brightest human minds using the most advanced technology they had came up with that number. They existed no more, leaving her the sole owner of the knowledge of the Milky Way’s true scale. A galaxy she intended to crush as the planets she had before when all was said and done.

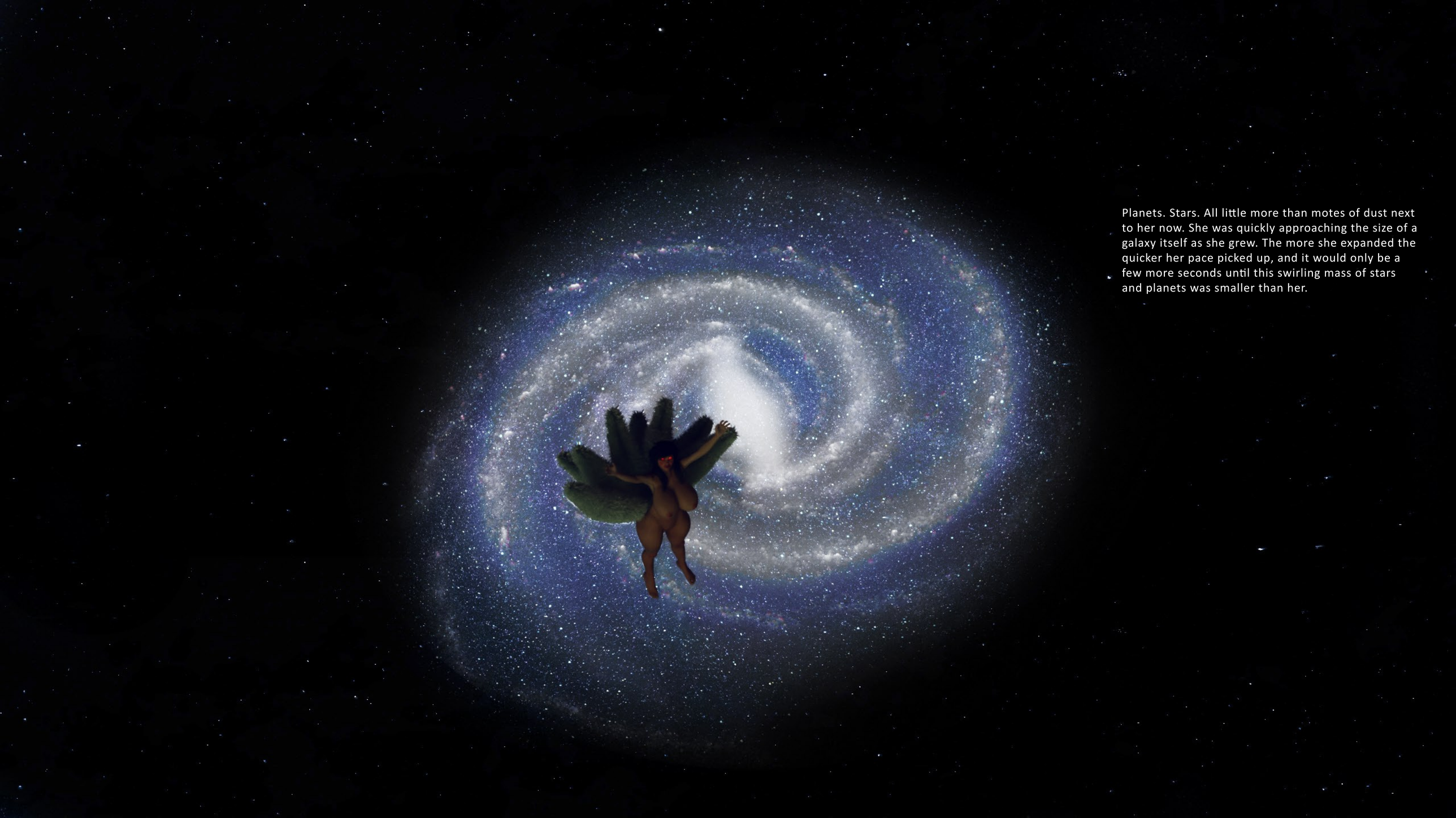
Inari’s eyes continued to glow as she expanded further outwards. Her mighty breasts heaved as she did so while her arms and legs stretched out as far apart as they could. Interesting as it was to grow in a more natural state she loved the sensation of her outstretched body expanding. Knowing that this was the maximum size she could take up, and taking full advantage of it.

There was no longer any clear frame of reference for her size. Growing against an endless backdrop of stars she could have been the same size as a normal human or as big as a galaxy to an observer. Only she could keep track of her scale with her powerful mind, knowing she was fast approaching some of the far-off planets known to her. Though they were already little more than flecks of dust to her, the vastness of space was so great it required growing to such an absurd degree to reach them at all.

She did not even have to do that much. If she so wished, she could have simply exercised a mote of her abilities, and teleported herself to the nearest point of interest. Appeared in the sky above a hapless planet of alien life-forms, dominating the horizon in the process. She could have been a harbinger of the end of times for them and had some more personal time with the puny specimen.
They could not hope to stop her at such a size. They could do even less against her now.

The only reason she kept growing was to feel the universe itself shrink before her. Normal points of comparison no longer interested her. All of existence was now her competition, and she would defeat it.

It wasn’t a question of if she could. There wasn’t a doubt in her mind that she outgrowing it all would be effortless. It was merely a matter of time. Even that should not have been part of the equation, as she was intentionally pacing herself. Letting the growth flow into her like a steady stream of energy. All to better enjoy the process instead of unleashing it all in the same instant.



Planets. Stars. All little more than motes of dust next to her now. She was quickly approaching the size of a galaxy itself as she grew. The more she expanded the quicker her pace picked up, and it would only be a few more seconds until this swirling mass of stars and planets was smaller than her.

Her mind continued to wander as she grew. Wondering what she would do next. Long ago she had decided that the galaxy itself would fall prey to her whims, but which method would prove most interesting?

She had consumed the sun from her initial solar system, after all. But that was far from the only way she could have gotten rid of it. She could have slid herself forward so it drifted in-between her breasts, and crushed the puny orb like it was made from sand. She could have extended her legs out, and squashed it between two toes like a troublesome insect.

But a single star was a solid thing. A galaxy was far more. Much bigger, with countless more drifting about inside of it. If she grew enough it may come to resemble something more inline with sand from the beaches she'd once walked across. A gritty texture that would prove enjoyable as she knew each individual particle brushing against her fingers was an entire planet. In time even solar systems would be indistinguishable from one another..

And if she grew enough… perhaps entire galaxies could fill that role. Swirling around her body as she floated in the darkness of space. Spilling between her fingers like droplets of water. Affected by the only source of gravity strong enough to overwhelm the entire thing at once.

Inari's appetite for power could never be sated, however. It was as endless as her potential for growth itself. Lesser-minded fools may have found themselves nihilistic with this much power. Finding little point to doing much at all when there wasn't a single thing out of their reach.

Inari thought this notion pitiable.

Those were the sorts of feeble ideas held by weak-minded fools who thought there had to be some greater meaning to existence. Something they believed to be more sophisticated than the bottomless depths of greed present within Inari. The well of power she continued to return to over and over, drinking deeply of, and feeling it rise within her with every sip.

She had outgrown the entire Milky Way a moment ago, but she was so lost in her own desires for expansive growth she'd hardly noticed. Her eyes gradually opened, feeling that there had been a sudden shift. It was obvious to her that she was becoming truly incomprehensible.

The cluster of objects swirled uselessly beneath her. Helpless. Tiny. She had outgrown it already, but it was still *comparable* to her own size. That would not do. When she removed it from existence she wished it to be *smaller*. For the comparison to be laughable. Right now it would be like placing all of her weight onto a disk about the size of her upper body.

She stared down at the little thing beneath her. Being able to refer to an entire galaxy as little was a strange feeling, but one she welcomed. Her eyes scanned over the entire thing, smiling as the other sentient lifeforms beneath her hadn't even noticed her presence yet. She was too large to comprehend. Though the lights of the countless stars below illuminated her naked body, the nanoscopic minds of the inferior beings below were unable to process the idea that such things could exist outside of their view.

For a moment she considered letting the sentient lives below become aware of her presence so she could drink their fear as she carefully brought her hands around the galaxy itself. Having grown so large it was now about the size of a dinner plate, she floated silently, watching her pendulous breasts swinging freely in the vacuum of space. She was so very tempted to float down a little further, and dip a huge melon into the cluster of stars. To feel her tit outgrow the entire galaxy all on their own…

Her nipple stiffened. It seemed she would need to get herself off again sooner than expected.

But the galaxy itself… had outlived its usefulness. Exerting even the amount of power necessary to make those below aware of their demise felt like a wasted effort. So she simply spread her arms apart, placing them on opposite ends of the Milky Way. Her ultra-sensitive fingers and dexterous movements could have plucked individual planets out of it to bring up to her face, and perhaps examine more closely.

But why spend time focusing on individual particles when she could erase the entire thing at once?

A galaxy did not necessarily follow the same rules as one would have expected a beach full of sand, or a pail full of rocks. Though her hands compressed the entire thing tightly together, much of the galaxy itself remained intact. Things were simply pushed together, and it retained much of its shape as she gently guided the galaxy higher up her body. The effects of this compression would not take long to cause severe, irreparable damage to the things that made it up, but the galaxy would not survive long enough to bear that damage.

Inari had an idea in mind, and though there was no air to breathe in space, she did not need it. Instead the insides of her mouth became an immensely powerful gravity well. Larger and more powerful than a thousand black holes, held back by the power of Inari's lips alone.

But once she began to part them… the galaxy reacted in kind.

The distinctive swirling shape of the Milky Way began to unravel as the huge pressure being exerted onto the thing made it break apart. She smiled as her hands pulled away, watching countless stars and other objects break apart, and flow into the bottomless depths of her mouth.

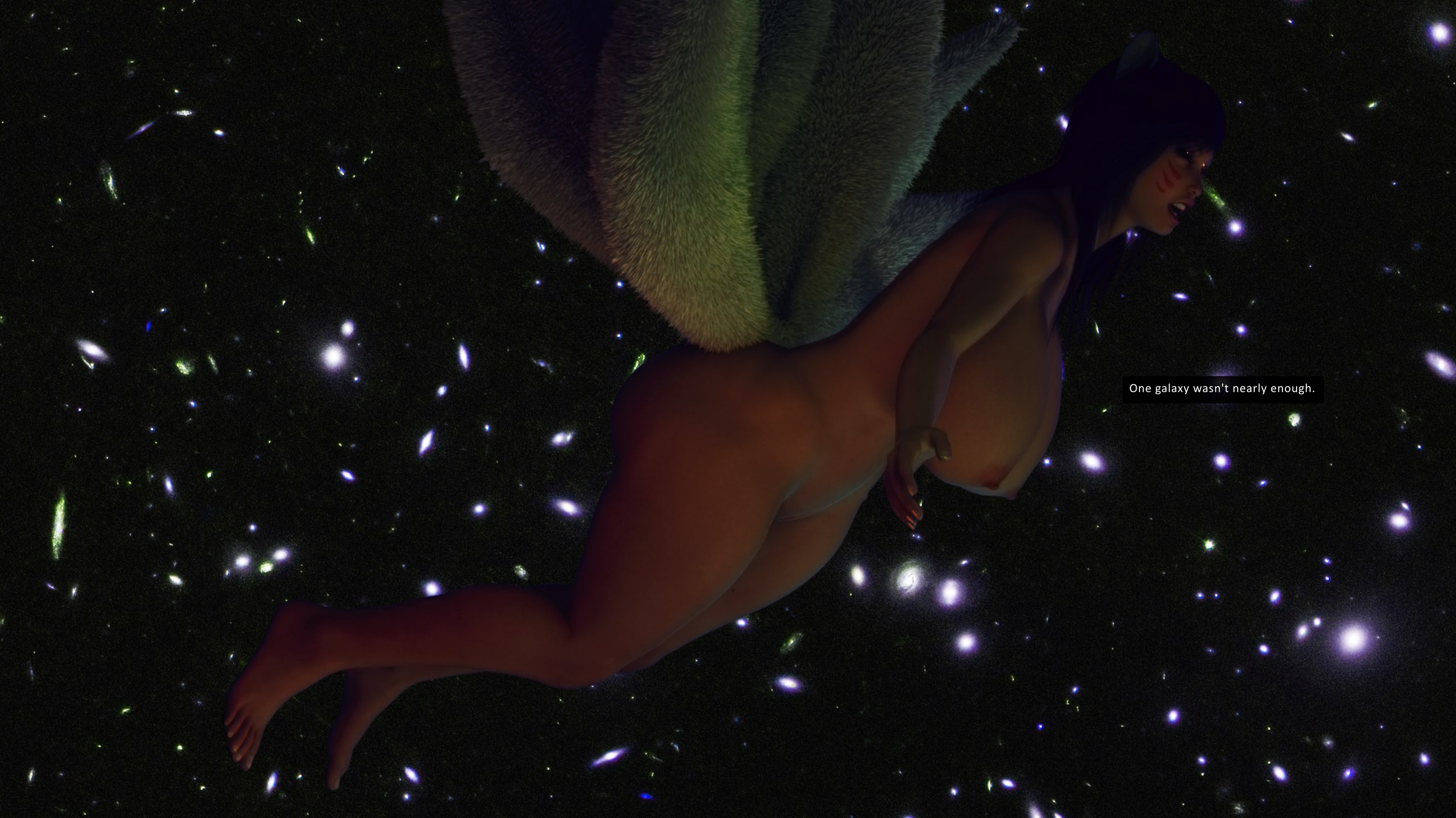
From there their fate was obvious. She did not need the power this act would give her. At this point there was so much energy stored inside of her that consuming an entire galaxy would be like adding a single drop into an entire ocean.

She did it out of greed. Nothing more. Nothing less. She was barely recognizable as the fox spirit she had started out as so long ago. Now she was a cosmic entity. Erasing galaxies on a whim, and slurping them down like a bowl full of noodles.

She hardly felt a thing from doing this. Unlike a nice hot bowl of soup, the galaxy had been mostly empty space, with the objects making them up hardly adding any texture at all. Each of her lips probably had more mass than the entire galaxy combined, a fact she would have gloated about were the last of it not sliding down her throat right this very moment.

Finally closing her lips again, Inari felt a faint tingling sensation as her body set to work instantly processing the Milky Way. The depths of her belly were still an unforgiving furnace that broke down every thing that slipped inside with extreme prejudice. It took hardly a few seconds for an entire galaxy's worth of planets and stars to add their infinitesimal amount of fuel to her body.

She considered what she'd just done for a moment. All the unique lives that had just ended for no good reason. How her greed had carried her this far, and led her to make such rash decisions. Floating there in the space she gave her recent actions a good consideration, before making a decision.


One galaxy wasn't nearly enough.

It hadn't been. At all. Swallowing it felt like swallowing a spoonful of soil. Hardly pleasant, and certainly not satisfying. Almost a joke, even. The micro-organisms that existed weren't even worthy of consideration. She needed more. Much more.
Her body reacted without her even needing to think. She just continued to grow. The field of stars out in front of her gradually transformed. More and more galaxies were visible as she consumed so much space even measuring her size in light-years had become laughable. She grew at such an exponential rate that she was confronted with billions upon billions of galaxies at once… and something perhaps more interesting than all of that.

The remnants of the human psyche within Inari were in utter awe at what she saw. While Inari herself had come to recognize this same fact far earlier, even she had not expected to reach this size so quickly.

The edges of the universe. Long only theorized about, and impossible to prove it existed at all. Now here she was, ready to leave everything entirely. If anything, Inari was beginning to feel cramped. If a galaxy was not enough to satisfy...

Perhaps the entire universe would suffice. All of existence as it was currently known? That could do… something. Perhaps.

Long had many wondered about the secrets of the universe. Was there an end to it? If so, what happened if you reached that end? Inari answered both of those questions by simply willing herself outside of the universe she occupied, finding it a bit too cramped for herself as all of known existence shrank away underneath her.

Hardly a moment passed before she was looking down at the universe again. Once an unfathomably large thing that encompassed all of known existence. Something that left the brightest minds with so many questions about the origins of… everything. And here it was, floating beneath her at the size of a beach ball. It was covered in innumerable lights made up from countless galaxies that contained a nigh-infinite number of stars. It was the sort of sight that was only afforded to a Goddess. No one else could take it all in. Appreciate it.

Devour it.

No one else could ever imagine being able to destroy it all at the same instant. For anyone else it was simply too big. The greatest equalizer of all. No matter how immensely powerful a weapon anyone could construct, it still had to obey certain laws so long as it was contained within that orb.

Inari was bound by no rules. Outgrowing the universe was a trivial matter. Dwarfing it even more so.

Her eyes glowed more brightly as she looked over all of creation beneath her. For a moment she had been on the cusp of being noticed by some of the more advanced alien races out there. At least, the ones that had evaded direct contact with her as countless other planets failed to survive direct contact with her growing form.

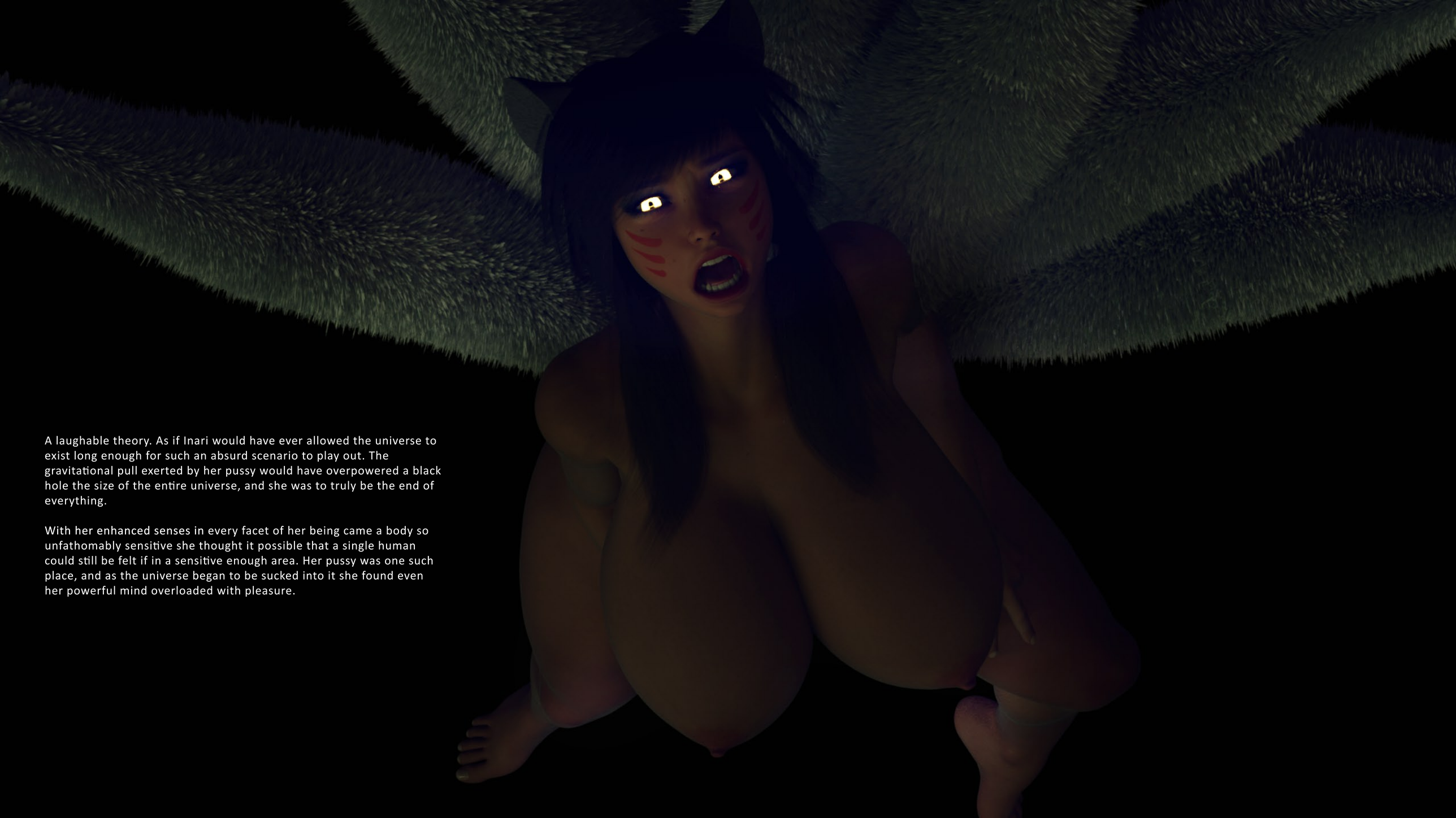
But now that she stood outside of it all things were calm again. Or as calm as they could be when someone outgrew the universe with no regard for the damage they'd caused along the way. She watched the panicky faces below, those mourning the sudden, unexplained destruction of entire planets.

It was all so… arousing.

Inari thought this may have been better than being perceived. In its own way, at least. Her actions could not be explained, and they could not simply be ignored. She had caused irreparable damage to the fabric of reality for the survivors, and they would never be the same.

Then she spread her legs apart, using the same abilities as before to place an immensely powerful gravity well in the depths of her pussy.

There was an apocalyptic scenario that many theorized could one day come to fruition. With no one able to figure out what to do about the looming threat of black holes, many had begun to wonder if perhaps they could be the source of the universe's untimely end. For the collapsed stars to grow larger, denser, and more powerful they could suck in entire solar systems, eventually growing large enough to collide with other black holes. They would continue to grow in size and strength to such a degree that eventually all of existence would be wiped out, unable to survive the harsh environment.



A laughable theory. As if Inari would have ever allowed the universe to exist long enough for such an absurd scenario to play out. The gravitational pull exerted by her pussy would have overpowered a black hole the size of the entire universe, and she was to truly be the end of everything.

With her enhanced senses in every facet of her being came a body so unfathomably sensitive she thought it possible that a single human could still be felt if in a sensitive enough area. Her pussy was one such place, and as the universe began to be sucked into it she found even her powerful mind overloaded with pleasure.

But only for a moment.

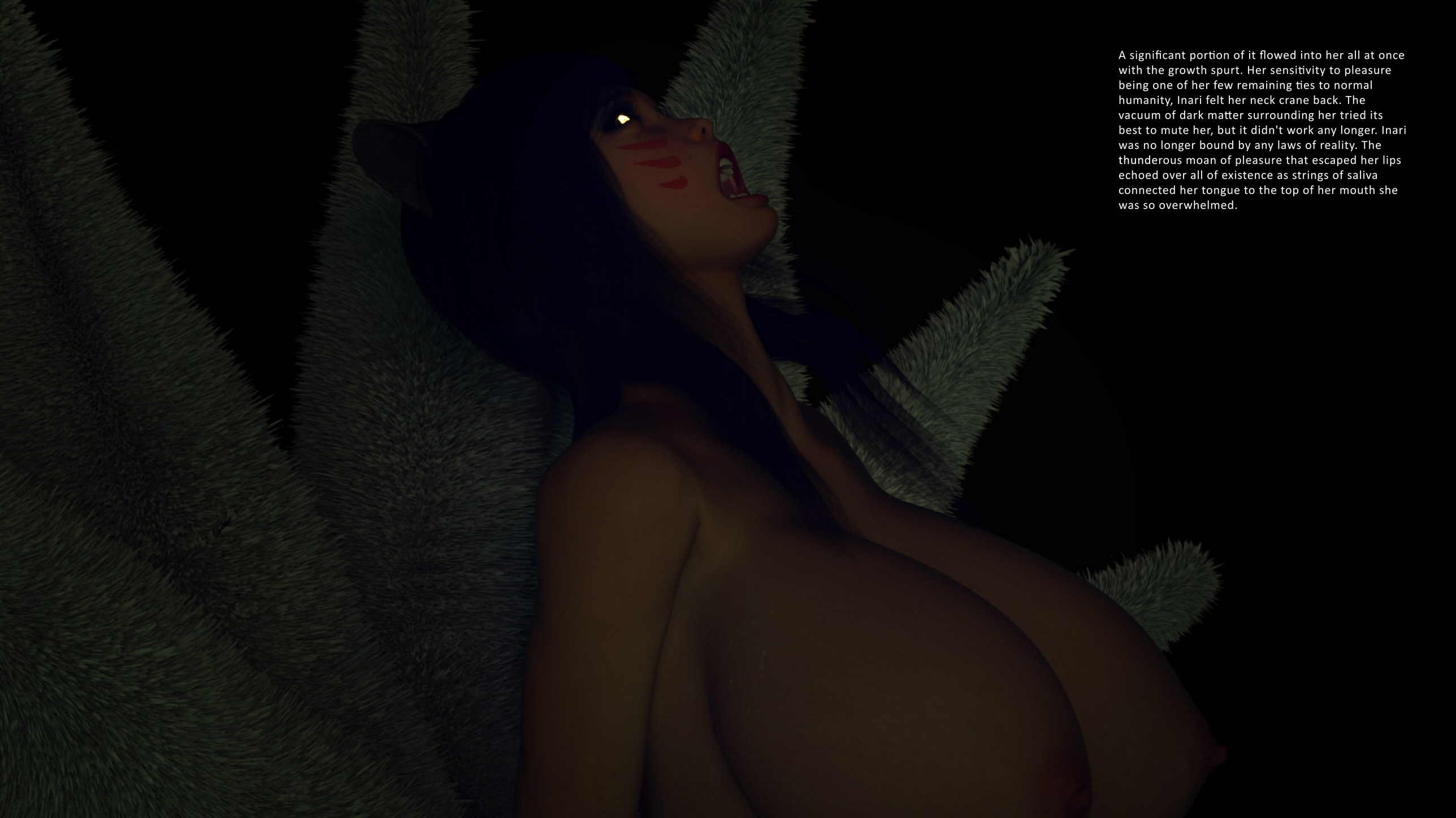
As the seconds passed the battle between the universe and Inari's pussy continued to play out. The outcome was obvious from the moment it began, but the Goddess was ecstatic to see how resilient the entire universe was against her superior strength. Rather than break apart and be sucked in the way a meager galaxy had, it simply stretched to compensate for the force being exerted onto it. The once-spherical shape elongated into a cone with the tip entering her pussy, while the bottom parts attempted to retain its shape as best they could.

It was almost cute, in a way. To see something so small attempt to delay its guaranteed demise. In that way it felt as if it were a sentient being all its own. Desperate to avoid being consumed by the larger, stronger predator that held it within its jaws. It wailed and cried as it tried pushing itself back into its proper shape, but her pussy greedily devoured more and more of it as it flowed inside of her.

Inari's patience, unlike her strength, was not infinite. As more of it poured inside of her pussy, she felt her body hum with the need to consume more. Faster.

And so she grew.

Once the size of a basketball, in the blink of an eye the universe had become the size of a baseball next to the Goddess.



A significant portion of it flowed into her all at once with the growth spurt. Her sensitivity to pleasure being one of her few remaining ties to normal humanity, Inari felt her neck crane back. The vacuum of dark matter surrounding her tried its best to mute her, but it didn't work any longer. Inari was no longer bound by any laws of reality. The thunderous moan of pleasure that escaped her lips echoed over all of existence as strings of saliva connected her tongue to the top of her mouth she was so overwhelmed.

From an all-encompassing sense of reality that kept her grounded, and contained… to an illuminated sphere the size of a golf ball. The entire universe had been bested by Inari, and floated up into her pussy to be devoured like countless other things had been. As the ball slid past her eager lips she slid her fingers down between her legs, and pushed it in further, easing it along. It went in without a hitch, providing no reasonable amount of resistance in the process.

All of existence now rested inside of Inari. It made her think of perhaps what it would be like to do what she'd considered shortly after outgrowing the planet. The idea of giving birth to it again, and remaking it all in her image. In whatever way she pleased. Becoming the mother of all of existence.

As she pondered these ambitious thoughts, she could feel the light go out in all of existence. With nothing surrounding her but dark matter and the universe itself having vanished past her pussy lips, she was left alone. Her eyes the only source of light left in all of existence. Her fingers gradually slid around her pussy, enjoying the slick sensations as she worked herself over.

The fight had been enjoyable… but now that she had won it was less interesting. As if the universe itself had given up, allowing her to consume it. She bit her bottom lip as she continued masturbating, wondering what it would be like to play with people again. Entities that looked like her, but much, much smaller. Weaker, too. To walk around as a living Goddess among subjects again.

And it was in the middle of these idle thoughts that her body finished off the universe.

She had consumed so many things by this point she hadn't thought it possible to be taken off-guard again. She was omnipotent at this point, after all. She could create life if she so pleased. She could destroy and remake the universe. She could edit any single aspect of it she pleased, and rewrite laws of existence on a whim.

But even she was taken by surprise at how much energy was packed into that little ball of light. Her pussy compressed the universe with so much force that she had essentially set off a second big bang. And then a third. A fourth. A fifth. And that was when even she lost count as thousands seemed to assault her in the same fraction of an instant. A number that rose exponentially as the energy contained within caused her body to explode with violent, uncontrolled growth.

She realized now what a fool she had been. No, she hadn't been omnipotent before at all. Having all the power she could have ever imagined over a single universe was nothing in the grand scheme of things. Thinking there was only one universe was a foolish notion.

She knew now how small she had been. Her eyes glowed so much brighter that her irises vanished completely. And she floated there, on the edge of reality and an empty white void. She could colonize all that space if she so pleased, but she would hold off for the moment.

Instead she focused on what was going on in her immediate surroundings. She could see it, now. What she had once perceived to be an infinite void of dark matter was not infinite at all. There were more universes, and she could see them from her floaty perch.

All the lights in the sky were other realities. Some worked on identical logic to the one she had originated in. Others were completely different. She smiled, realizing that one of the nearer ones was populated entirely by entities like herself. They had utterly subjugated humanity, and then the rest of the universe. They did not have a fraction of her power, though. They thought themselves the rulers of all existence, when she could have wiped them out by merely blinking too closely.

Inari considered the many, many options available to her. Thankfully, the most powerful mind in all of existence was able to process an amount of information that would break the minds of a lesser being instantly.

With hardly a blink, Inari recreated the universe she had once lived in. Every single aspect of it. From the microscopic particles making up all the matter and every single element. Every planet. Every star. Every single thing that made her home universe the way it had been popped into existence in front of her, as if it had never been sucked up inside of her at all.

And then she did it ten more times. She wished to have some fun, and did not want to spend time on this step after she finished the first of these off.

Each of the cloned universes was completely identical to the others. There was nothing that made any of them special, and so she simply approached the closest one. The only change she'd made was making it a bit bigger than the original had been, so as to better be able to admire the things inside of it, and how still helpless they were before her.

As she floated through the emptiness she stretched an arm out.

Her heart fluttered with absolute power as she stretched her index finger forward. She had recreated the layout of the universe itself, but it was still empty. There wasn't a drop of sentient life to be found anywhere. Nothing but rocks floating in space, forming new stars, new planets, and someday, eventually, giving birth to life all its own.

A universe thoroughly untouched by any corrupting influences. One that she was about to make contact with firsthand.

Gradually floating closer, she could feel a sense of anticipation come through her. She resisted the urge to use her clairvoyance to find out what would happen to her after she began this trip. She had nothing to fear. Nothing to concern herself with. If she so desired she could simply regrow to her current size in the blink of an eye, annihilating this entire universe in the process.

She thought of all that as her extended finger gradually came closer to the sparkly ball.

And touched it.

In that instant she finished the job she'd started. Everything was recreated to the way it had once been. Entire DNA sequences built from nothing to recreate every single species in existence. And not just on Earth, but throughout all of the universe as she recreated it all.

Her eyes glowed as she did so, bringing life and sentience to a desolate plane of reality. The power required to do so was so little it didn't even register, and with a calm nod, she closed her eyes.

Suddenly, her eyes popped wide open.

The air was cool. She felt… strange. There was natural light shining over her face. A deeply-buried part of her psyche rushed back to the surface, blinking in surprise several times, before taking in her surroundings. There was a plush carpeted floor underneath her. The cool wood of a desk directly beside her. The gentle whirring of an air-conditioning unit in the vents above.

The room was beige. Once upon a time that meant something to her. The room that was mostly hidden from view from the rest of the floor. The room that many like her had entered, only to be told that their services would no longer be needed. This room held a special significance to the girl who looked down at her hands, surprised to find herself here without any recollection of the past few minutes.
"Are you even paying attention to me?"

“W-What’s happening?!”
Her voice bounced around in the room for a moment, ringing in her ears as she was surprised by how loud it was. There was a palpable tension all around her as something seemed so very strange about… everything. Her memories were fuzzy, as if there was something magnificent she once held that was now just out of grasp. Taunting her. Waiting for the perfect moment to enrich her life once again.
Worse was the fact she couldn’t place her finger on what was so strange. She tried to think about how she had wound up here. Why the phrase, “The beige room” had burned itself into her memory so vividly. Why this moment in time seemed so monumentally important.
This was this the final, tragic fate of the goddess. To be trapped once again in that tiny, fragile body. To live out a pathetic human’s life, filled with tedium and drudgery, only half-remembering that she was once something greater. A pawn in a universe that had once been hers. She retreated deeper into herself, until she was so lost in her own consciousness that she could no longer hear her own screams.

THE END

ART BY REDFIREDOG
STORY BY EMMAGEAR
HELLO? HELLO?

RED COMICS

EMILY? EMILY? HELLO?
CAN YOU EVEN HEAR ME?

“Hello? Earth to Emily? Emily? Did you go deaf or something? What the hell is wrong with you?”
All of a sudden, Emily snapped back to reality. She looked up at the man who was taunting her. His face had twisted into a scowl, and it was obvious he didn’t appreciate her voice ringing in his ears. She felt so very strange looking up at him… as if there was something innately wrong about that. Like he should have been the one craning his neck to meet her eye. Why did she feel like that?

“T...Ted?” She asked, suddenly finding the name for this figure in her mind again. The haze in her mind gradually began to clear as a powerful sense of deja vu ran through her. The man standing above her had done… something to her. Something that she didn’t deserve. Something that had made her angry. Furious beyond reason. And that had led to… something else? Why was it all so fuzzy?!

The more she tried to dwell on it the more she felt a fiery heat pressing into her chest. The source of it appeared to be the necklace she wore, and she wondered if perhaps standing so close to the window was the reason why. The charm on it was made from metal, so it could have just been naturally heating up, and… no. It still seemed unusually hot.

Wincing in pain, she tried pulling the necklace away from her skin, finding it hurt to do so. She could hear the gasps of exasperation from the man next to her, and she wanted to… she wanted to…

She wanted to hurt him. She didn't know why. She just did. She wanted to see him gone. Forever. She felt like he deserved to die for something she couldn't even remember. Like he was responsible for… like he did this to her. Had he drugged her? Had he advanced upon her?

"This is why I brought you in here. I'm trying to hold a conversation but you're getting distracted again." The man said, rolling his eyes dismissively. "We have some very serious matters to discuss regarding your performance lately, Emily."

Emily.

The name was like a trigger. The necklace she wore began to burn so hot against her chest she feared her skin would be seared. Her fingers came up to grasp the thing, but it was too late. The hot charm exploded with light, filling the young woman's body with indescribable pain, and for a moment she wondered if this might be the end of her life.

Then, as quickly as it came on… the pain faded. And in its place was a sense of warmth. She felt like a third person had entered the room with her, and wrapped her up in a warm, loving embrace. She couldn't see them, but she suddenly felt… whole. More than she ever had in her life.

“This was so enjoyable the first time… I just had to experience it all over again.” The ominous presence whispered deep within her psyche. It felt to Emily as if she had just regained something very important to her. She welcomed the mysterious feelings flowing through her, and with a sudden surge of warmth she felt her entire body tingle.
The room was illuminated by an otherworldly glow as Emily could feel her point of view rise higher and higher. Her eyes shot open, looking down at Ted whose jaw had dropped over what was happening above him. He looked so stupid down there. So feeble. It would have been easy for her to… to...

“All in due time.” The voice told her.

The rising sensation faded, and the lights dimmed with it. Emily felt something she couldn’t describe. Like she wasn’t the only consciousness inhabiting her body right now. Despite that, her movements did not feel as if they belonged to someone else. She felt in utter control of her own body as she took a moment to admire the changes that had just gone through her.

A part of her felt as if she should have been surprised by the growth and rapid changes in the shape of her body that had just happened. Her curves had expanded dramatically, and the clothes she had worn had simply evaporated. She stood so tall now that the ominous room’s high ceilings were brushing against the top of her… ears? Yes. Two fuzzy ears poked out the top of her head, and she knew immediately what had happened.

“W-What’s going on here, Emily?!”
Her eyes turned to the man staring up at her. More strange thoughts swirled in her mind. It felt… strange to be called Emily. As if that wasn’t her name any longer. And being referred to incorrectly by someone so *puny* was making her blood boil.

“MY NAME…” She shouted, her voice sounding much louder than she expected. So loud the room itself shook, undoubtedly notifying everything around that something strange had just taken place inside of this room. She didn’t care. She raised a hand up, turned the palm away from that sniveling little rat, Ted, and snarled angrily at him.
“IS NOT EMILY!”

Wrapping a hand around his neck she resisted the urge to crush it to powder in her fingers, and instead whipped her body around quickly. In the blink of an eye he went flying, crashing through the window near-instantly and cracking his neck the instant he made contact.

With a powerful backhand she sent Ted flying. His neck cracked the instant she made contact, but that did not slow his fall in the slightest. He soared at tremendous speeds through the window that she'd been standing next to, exploding through it and falling to a more fitful, splattery end far below.

She considered what she'd done for just a moment, before smiling. Getting rid of him felt good. It felt natural. It felt just.

And she was not going to just stop there.

Power swelled up within her body, and she grew a tremendous amount in a fraction of a second. The entire building around her bulged outwardly for just an instant, before exploding. Her massive, naked body was once again bathed in sunlight, and she could feel her dual consciousnesses coalescing into one inside of her.

A name came with it.

Inari.

Debris exploded outwards in every direction as the newly-formed entity sent a wave of unmistakable panic below at her sudden appearance. People ran and fled as the combination of her grand entrance and appearance was like something out of a monster movie.

Inari felt a rush of power again. For all the enjoyment there was to be out of being literally omnipotent, she had deeply, intensely missed this. The feeling of being something whose terror could be fully appreciated. An unabashedly prideful, naked being that could treat the lesser masses as toys for her pleasure and amusement. Things that could see her, and think they had a chance at escape.

Taking a step forward, she felt a dozen tiny people be crushed under her bare sole. A wonderful experience… but it would just be the start.

She began to walk. Hardly any mind was paid to the fleeing crowds below. She treated this familiar street as if she were a model walking down a runway. Her nethers sparkled with pleasure as she could feel her arousal begin to spike again from the more personal touch she was able to inflict at this size.

Already she was beginning to draw attention. She'd almost forgotten how enjoyable even that was, as traffic helicopters diverged from their pre-set paths to come and check out the sudden disturbance. Making sure to give them a show, she continued walking forward, cratering the ground with every footstep. Leaving dozens of crushed bodies in her wake.

The warmth of the sun on her naked body was all the more enjoyable at this size. She walked forward with purpose, enjoying the effects she was having even at this comparatively tiny size to the one she had enjoyed not too long ago. Simply walking by had some of the weaker buildings foundations buckle and topple over, leaving a cacophonous swath of damage as she moved forward. Even now she was utterly unstoppable, and she welcomed all attempts at resistance.
WINE
BEER
GARAGE

The only comfort to the people below came from her aimless steps. If Inari so decided she could have ensured not a single person survived in her path. She could have forced them to march in lock-step directly in front of her to meet a messy end under her bare soles. But she let them move. Let them think they stood a chance at escape.
She may have been enjoying this smaller scale again… but being this size was only half of the fun. The other half would come from getting to enjoy that exponential growth all over again. And as she walked over an ambulance, crushing it and its injured occupants into tinfoil she came to a stop.
STORAGE
WAREHOUSE
NORTH
495
EXIT 25
LAST EXIT
SPEED LIMIT
50
DELI & GROCERY
BEERS -CIGARETTES-SANDWICHES-SODAS
DRUGS
COSMETICS
RESTAURANT

People ran around her toes in every direction as she looked down. Spurts of blood appeared from every side of her feet as she smiled, and looked at the cracks in the road below. She was already at a size far too large for humanity to handle. They could do nothing to slow, stop, or resist her.

And she looked at one of the buildings nearest her. Tall, imposing, black as the night sky. She'd grown what she had considered a decent enough size to frighten and intimidate… but she did not grow enough it seemed.

The structure actually stood just a hair's breadth taller than she did. She looked at it with her powerful eyesight, smiling at the tiny people inside running in terror from her huge body. She knew that in a contest of strength she would easily best this stupid structure. She could hug it with her powerful arms, reducing it to glass and shorn stone quickly. The people inside would rain all over her body in the process, and she would be the tallest thing in the vicinity again.

But why destroy, when she could simply change that simple fact?

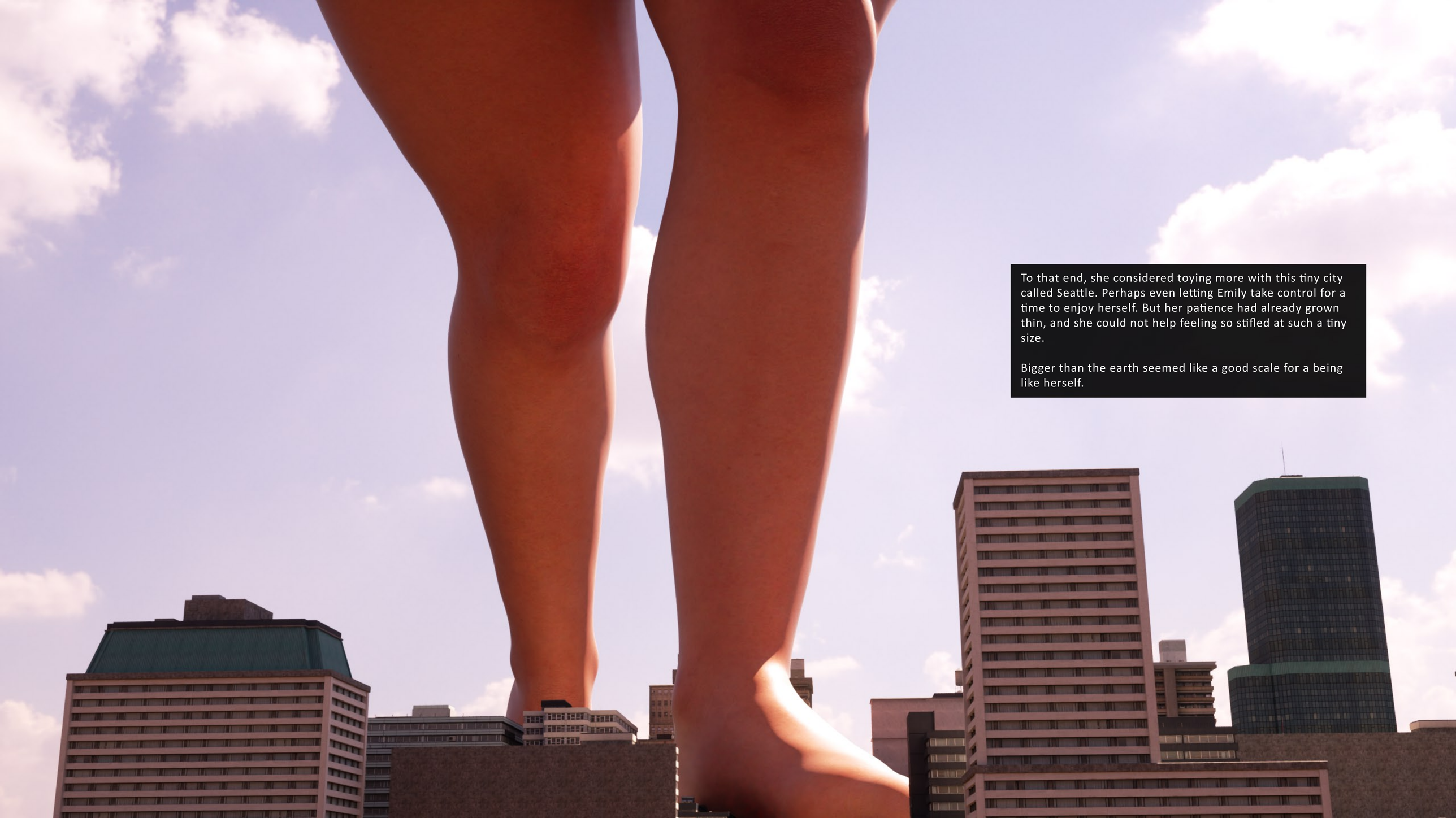
With a moment’s focus, she began to grow again. She thought back to the first time she'd gone through these motions. How she had continually needed to feed on lives in order to fuel more growth spurts. Now it came as naturally to her as breathing. Possibly even more so, as she was perfectly capable of halting that bodily function to survive in space.

And with her growth, more of her feet took up the streets. The massacre she’d begun multiplied drastically, and she thought of enjoying herself at her new size.

Or.
Perhaps.
She could just destroy the planet all over again.

Creating ten identical universes hadn’t drained the slightest amount of her power. The amount used to do so was so tiny even her unbelievably enhanced senses had difficulty noticing the difference. She could have done it a trillion times over if she wanted.

And she just might. She had all of existence to do as she pleased, after all.


To that end, she considered toying more with this tiny city called Seattle. Perhaps even letting Emily take control for a time to enjoy herself. But her patience had already grown thin, and she could not help feeling so stifled at such a tiny size.
Bigger than the earth seemed like a good scale for a being like herself.

The city would be the first to face her wrath. Already she had grown so large that the building she'd compared herself to before beginning was now dwarfed by her feet. She could raise one onto the heel, and step onto it , smothering the entire thing under a big sole. She could already feel her toes beginning to press into its glass facade, sending cracks up it.

She decided it would be spared.

It had, after all, convinced her to just go forward with the growth. And with a sudden twist of her heel, the black building was spared. Unfortunately there wasn't nearly enough space for her feet to rotate that far on the streets below, and the entire row of buildings on the other side of the street were pushed over. Demolished for reasons the occupants would never be privy to.

But before the falling buildings could even collapse into piles of debris, Inari grew again. And with this spurt the buildings were completely bowled over. Crushed under her expanding toes, joining hundreds more under the massive footprints she was creating in the middle of the city.

It felt so wonderful doing all of this again. She had really, truly missed this.

The first time it had taken her most of a day to reach this point. The sun had begun setting and she had already had many encounters with the military as she grew so large that the building itself was little more than a carpet around her feet.

This time she'd done it in two minutes flat. She could keep track of time perfectly, and even she was smiling at how wonderful it had felt to skip all of that tedium. TO jump straight into being this unfathomably huge. To See the city at this time of day, rather than the long shadows while bathed in orange light.

Her growth spiked again. The tallest buildings had reached up to her ankles, but now they failed to clear her toes. With a swipe of her feet she could crush the entire city, and wash them off in the water below. The building she'd spared a moment ago was long gone, and she wriggled her toes into the city below as arousal coursed through her body.

The first time there had been plenty of time for people to grow used to her presence when she was this height. There were countless news reports running through the events, catching grisly images of her body covered in the gore and grime of tiny people who had crossed her path.

She had done it so fast this time there were those who still thought there was an uncharacteristic earthquake taking place. Many walked to their windows, curious what could be causing such violent shaking, and felt their minds break at the sight that greeted them.

Inari's feet now covered most of the city all on their own. SHe could have sat onto it the way she had the first time, and wiped it all out. Or dropped one of her breasts onto it, feeling the squishy mass annihilate all below. People in neighboring cities began to catch wind of what was going on, and stared off into the direction of the giantess.

All they could see were rapidly-expanding bare feet. Completely naked. SOme craned their necks back to see up higher, but doing so wasted precious time that could be better spent trying to escape.

Not that they could.
Even those dozens of miles away, who thought themselves horrified observers, found themselves in the path of those bulldozing toes in seconds flat. They didn't bother to move. Just continued to expand as she stood in place, grinding over hundreds of thousands of people just to feel all of humanity fall under her feet.
Inari was truly, truly blessed.

Growing so large she was once again looking over the curvature of the earth, so large that she could cross the country in a few seconds flat was every bit as exciting as it had been the first time. Perhaps it was her advanced senses and abilities protecting her from the boredom of omnipotence by altering her perception to feel that way, but she ultimately did not care.

All she was focused on were the innumerable tiny dots vanishing under her feet. Every single point of light is a place of some import to a tiny person. All gone as she grew without ever taking a single step.

Her growth sped up. She did not want to be lazy in her ascension this time around. The more time spent allowing the people to gaze upon her growing form and realize their end had come, the less of an element of surprise she would have. Again she could have exercised a fraction of her will to ensure that never happened, but she had grown fond of the terror her growing form inspired, and was eager to see it all play out a second time.

Reaching even this point had taken her the better part of an afternoon the first time around. Expanding outwards in every direction, pushing aside buildings, and otherwise annihilating the heart of civilization like it was little more than an oversized insect colony.

This go-around there was no time for word to spread. She would appear on the horizon for hundreds of thousands of people, only to crush them a second later. Her toes flexed into the soft earth, ripping huge gashes into the surface to enjoy the feeling of perpetual growth.

Staring out into the great expanse of space again, she considered the rest of the universe. Perhaps this time she would spend more time with places outside of Earth. Subjugate other, far-off alien races and pulp planets with her massive assets.

Her pussy moistened at the thought. She had been in such a greedy rush for power the first time around she had hardly enjoyed herself once she outgrew the planet. Now that she was rapidly approaching that point again she found herself pondering her options. Wondering which would be the most fun.

Countless possibilities lay before her, and every last one of them ended the same. With her in complete control. No one was able to stand against her. Crushing rebellions beneath her toes with nary a thought given towards them.

Or maybe she could just save that for a future excursion. She, after all, had all the time she could ever want. It was an utterly meaningless concept for her. She could spend the next million years crushing the earth over and over, savoring the numerous ways her infinite creativity could come up with to extinguish an entire planet's population before she ever bothered venturing outside of this little comfort zone.

For now, she decided to shelf the thought. She was still growing after all, and exercising even a small amount of her attention elsewhere was diminishing the pleasure of simple growth.

As Inari's expansion sped up she realized she was now roughly the same height as the planet. Not quite large enough to wrap herself around the entire thing as she liked to imagine, but big enough that much of the country was crushed under her ever-expanding soles as she stood in place.

It hadn't even been an hour since her appearance this time around. Nothing more than a few minutes. Even those at ground zero had but seconds to adjust to the sight of a growing woman before she had reached sizes so large their entire city was smeared into the grooves in her toeprint.

The earth itself was shaking under her size now, begging her to stop inflicting such torturous weight onto the surface. It could not support something as large and heavy as she. Once again gravity had long since lost its hold on her, but she ensured that she did not drift off just yet. Her body was essentially magnetized to the surface, so the pleasure of feeling her feet consume more of the ground would continue.

She would leave the planet when she was fucking ready to. Not when the laws that governed reality demanded it.

The decision had tremendous consequences. Her ever-increasing size led to the entire tectonic plate she resided upon buckling, and quaking. Powerful vibrations rocked the entire planet as her expanding feet pushed out into the oceans, tickling the bottoms of her toes with the briny water.

But it was elsewhere that her attention was focused. For around her feet she could see the ominous bright-orange lines of magma exploding from under the planet's surface.

It began slowly at first, and fairly far away from her. The southern edge of the plate she was grinding mercilessly under her soles was being forced upwards as it bent beneath her size. Anything unfortunate enough to be standing there was sent flying into the sky. Tiny cities and towns beneath her notice now found themselves amongst the clouds, gasping for air that had grown too thin to breathe. It was an experience that would have been surreal, if the ground itself hadn't become such an immense slope that they were all sent tumbling to infinity in the magma below.

Inari made no effort to end those lives herself. She made no effort to rescue them, either. She merely observed, her growing body ripping up more of the earth and exposing more of the orange cracks around her. All the while allowing herself to take in more of what she was doing to the poor, tortured planet.

For a moment she flirted with the idea of granting the pathetic ball sentience. Letting it feel itself be utterly crushed beneath her the way the people who occupied it had. She filed that stray thought into the back of her mind with the rest of her ideas on future ways to torment the planet.

For now, she had decided that the planet had seen enough devastation. The entire country was either ground into canyons that would sink miles below the surface, crushed under her pretty feet themselves, or engulfed by a country-spanning sea of magma her body had created simply by existing.

Either way, she was ready to embrace the empty, floating sensation of space one more.

Without a movement she merely hovered off of the surface. There was no push to free herself like she had the first time. The people who had been lucky enough to avoid being crushed up to this point could only watch as she ascended beyond the sky, and straight outside of the edges of the planet. Though they had survived there was no relief to be found. She was still visible as she ascended, continuing to grow ever larger.

For the people still fortunate enough to be breathing, Inari was difficult to see. As she left the atmosphere she gradually vanished from view entirely, giving a sense of relief to those who had endured. Though the threat could no longer be seen, the idea that it was gone brought with it a sense of security. Perhaps she was off elsewhere now. Never to bother them again. To leave them time to mourn, and recover.

Inari did not like that.

Flexing her will, she defied the laws of reality once again, and made herself visible to all. Clear as day. There was nothing blocking her gigantic form from view. She could be seen as clearly as if she were right above them, which only made her immense scale all the more intimidating as she consumed the entire sky above them.

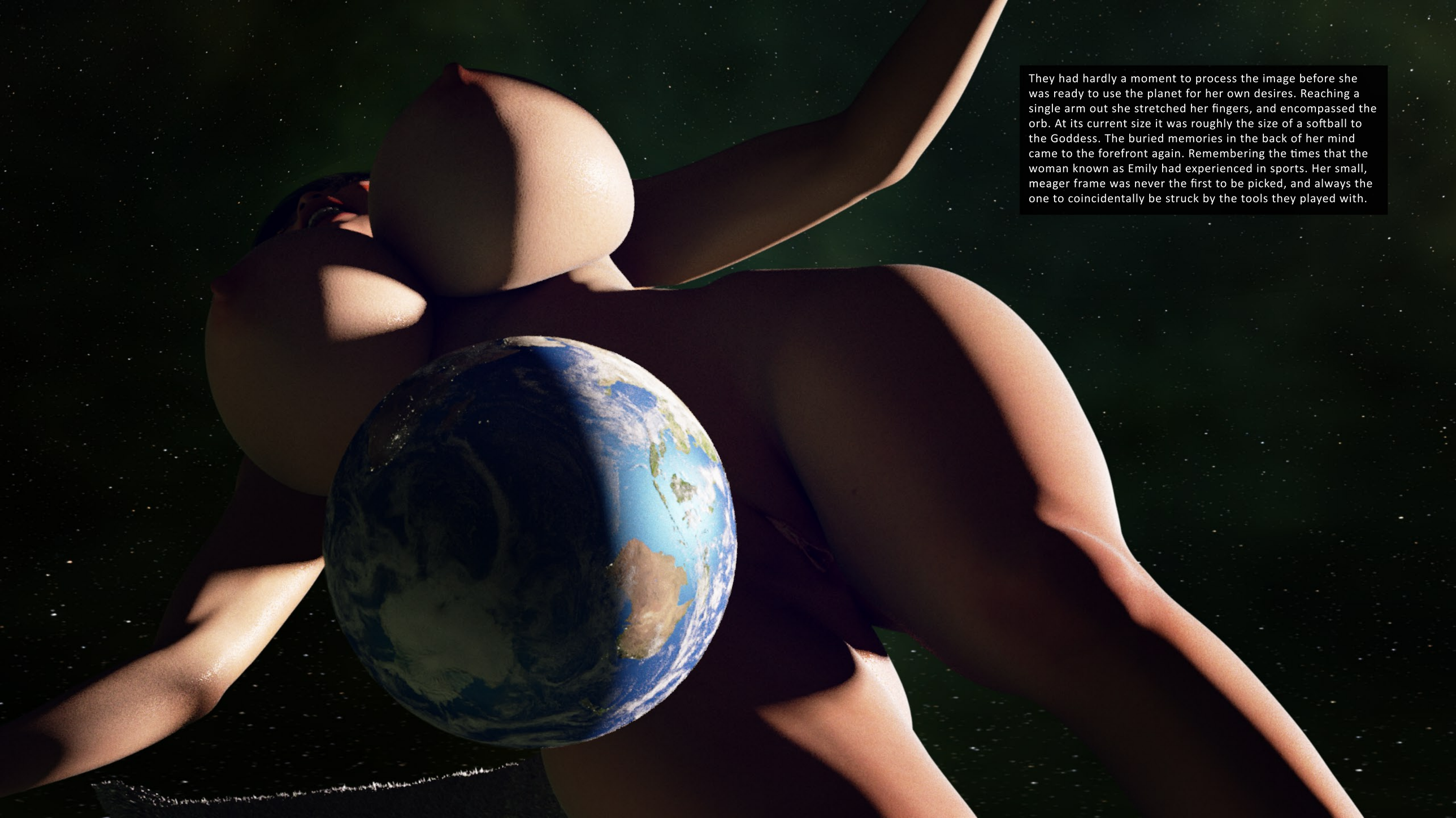
This brought with it a fresh wave of fear as the people who had not encountered her were given a direct view to her.

All eyes that could feasibly see Inari were locked on her now. Watching her grow. Admiring her gorgeous form. Wondering what she planned on doing with them. She could have gifted them all this knowledge as well…

And decided that perhaps that would be a good idea, after all.

Instantly pandemonium erupted across the entire planet.

Mankind wasn’t meant to see things this far out into space so clearly. The atmosphere obscured these sorts of images. They were just meant to be looking out into a clear blue sky, or a starry night. Instead they could see Inari now, perfectly illuimated, immense, and powerful beyond all reason.



They had hardly a moment to process the image before she was ready to use the planet for her own desires. Reaching a single arm out she stretched her fingers, and encompassed the orb. At its current size it was roughly the size of a softball to the Goddess. The buried memories in the back of her mind came to the forefront again. Remembering the times that the woman known as Emily had experienced in sports. Her small, meager frame was never the first to be picked, and always the one to coincidentally be struck by the tools they played with.

It was perhaps no coincidence that as soon as those murky memories bubbled up Inari's growth surged again. No longer the size of a softball, the entirety of planet Earth was now the size of a baseball. Able to be enveloped completely in her fingers, and drastically smaller than either of her pendulous tits.

She smiled, and finally touched the tiny thing. Her finger spread devastation across a space larger than her feet had before leaving the planet, and forced it out of orbit and closer to her.

She regarded the tiny thing with curious eyes. People were still coming to terms with what had happened. There were no viral videos online to warn them of the giant woman that was ripping up the city called Seattle. They were simply living normal, tiny, human lives one minute, and the next were cradled between tits bigger than their entire planet.

At least, the ones who were still alive.

Inari smiled again. This was her former home. Earth. She'd crushed it once before. It had been enjoyable. It would be enjoyable once again. She scanned the surface with her powerful senses, enjoying the various comparisons to her huge body that it provided.

She could move every single human living there onto a single one of her nipples. She could create an atmosphere to surround her massive breasts, and actually make it feasible for them to do so if she desired. She longed to feel the utter domination that having an entire, sentient race living on one of her breasts would provide her.

The only problem was…

That desire was not as strong as the one to crush the entire thing a second time.

She leaned back. Earth came with her. The emptiness of space leads to her colossal breasts drifting apart. She cupped the mighty orbs in her hands, feeling her fingers sink into the soft flesh as the blue sphere gradually began to float between them. This was the point of no return. There would be no one left to tell the tale of what had happened to this incarnation of Earth, or its puny inhabitants.

Earth didn’t stand a chance. It never would. Not so long as she continued to exist. If she had one fear it was that this could all someday grow tiring. That she may come to regret having ascended to such a state. To have so readily thrown away all forms of relatability to mortal lives, and embraced omnipotence. There were innumerable human tales of those among them who had been granted similar gifts, and who eventually found them to be a curse, rather than a boon.

In her endless, greedy pursuit of power, Inari had achieved exactly that. Where was there to go from here? She already had it all.

And that was just the way she liked it.

Inari loved her chest. Her breasts hung so huge. So heavy. So pendulous that they wobbled about with her every slightest movement. It made her feel so powerful to use such a wonderful part of her form to crush, kill, and destroy. Her breasts were soft. To the point that she could practically sink her entire hand into them if she wanted.

But they were not weak.

And so, the earth was destroyed by Inari’s body once again. The first time with some admitted difficulty; the second, with ease.

She shrugged her shoulders, her planet-crushing tits wobbling as she did so. She would worry about those questions when they felt relevant again. Perhaps in another million or so years.

For now she was eager to do but one thing.

To experience it all over again. The ascension from a lowly planet crusher to a devourer of realities. A Goddess able to crush galaxies between her palms. A powerful entity so vast that she could not even be comprehended by the little ones in her path. Once was not enough. She had an inkling that twice would far from suffice. She would keep doing this again and again until she grew bored of it before moving onto newer, more creative endeavors.

All in good time. At the moment, she was infatuated with the sensation of growth, and eager to drink from the bottomless well of energy again. From her backside she could feel the additional tails begin to sprout and come forth. To float about through the vacuum of space as if they were extra appendages she could control. Each large and powerful enough to crush planets on their own.

And she wielded nine of them as easily as a human would their own hands.

Her growth resumed unabated. Right now she was interested to see how fast she could grow without cheating. She could, of course, simply flex a microcosmic amount of her power and simply become the greatest size her heart desired. The end result would be the same, but the sensation of growth was what she craved most in her life.

Not a single person could resist or go against her will. Inari desired growth, and power through it. So she would receive exactly that.

Arching her back, she could feel the tails brush against her spine. Her massive tits jiggled atop her chest, unrestrained by concepts such as gravity. The already-wide grin she wore grew wider still, and she could feel every aspect of her body grow all around her.

Perhaps this time could be made a touch more interesting?

Inari grinned.

Without any discernible movement, she changed the universe. For the better, in her opinion. Growing again through it the way things had initially been was certainly enjoyable, but there could always be more. Before she had been limited in her scope of how she could improve things for herself.

This time around, however, things were different from the get-go.

Earth was a populated planet. As she outgrew it and crushed it she could feel the terror radiating off of it as an entire captive populace waited for an inescapable end to their lives. She desired that on a cosmic scale, and so it had been done. There was no pomp or circumstance to any of it. No snap of the fingers, clap of the hands, and glowing beams of light fired from her eyes.

For anyone who may have been viewing, she did nothing out of the ordinary. Merely continue to grow.
The difference was that now there were many people viewing. Trillions.
No…
Inari laughed. Such a small number. It began to spike in her mind. Quadrillions. Quintillions. Sextillions. Septillions. Octillions.

She stopped keeping count.

Every single celestial body in the entire universe had been populated through Inari's will. Countless planets fitted with microscopic races that had evolved over millions of years to have a history. A culture. And all were granted the awareness of what was happening in her corner of the universe. They saw the great, growing figure even if there was no reason they should be able to. They could see what she was capable of. They were aware of her penchant for destruction, and bottomless appetite for pleasure.

But perhaps most frightening of all…

They could sense that she saw them as well. Her omnipotence stretched into every corner of this reality. As her eyes began to open they could see the glowing things staring directly into their souls. All other matters of conflict melted away as they were given a peek into how tiny they truly were in the grand scheme of things. Everything from neighborly squabbles to matters of intercontinental war no longer mattered.

Not when they could see her.

Sentients from across the universe were deathly afraid of what they had just witnessed. Today would be the most significant day of their lives. The day that they united to fight against such an overwhelming threat in the face of imminent destruction.
But for Inari, and the voice deep inside of her that was enjoying every moment of this… it was just a Tuesday.

THE
END