

# VIRIDI'S MOM (HAS GOT IT GOING ON)

MAY 2020 REQUEST STORY

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***“IT’S ALIVE! IT’S ALIIIIIVE!”***

Nothing actually *was* alive. The goddess Viridi was just parroting a line from a human movie as she cast her arms in the air before her bubbling cauldron. Tired of not being taken as seriously as she felt she should have, the young nature goddess had been working on this concoction for some time now. Super concentrated faith ran through its bubbly, green goodness, enough to exponentially increase the powers of any divinity that consumed it. Well, so long as they were a goddess of nature like her.

This way she’d be able to transcend into a position of even greater glory! Then not even Pit would be allowed to treat her like some annoying little child! But first, she had to allow the potion to cool in the cauldron! Didn’t want to burn your tongue on your power enhancement potion, right?

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Viridi had left her cauldron of super potion completely unattended to. Most of the divinities in Skyworld knew not to touch anything that belonged to one of the goddesses, but Pit the angel was on patrol in the area of her lab during the time the goddess of nature had gone to grab a snack.

**“Huh. I wonder what this is? Could it be...!?”** Hands on the cauldron’s ledge, the boy peered in curiously. He’d heard a rumor from the other angels that Viridi had been developing a special salad dressing

in her lab in response to Palutena's complaints that Skyworld didn't have many appealing seasonings, so could it be...!?

Curiosity got the better of him and he stuck his finger in the brew, before bringing said finger to his lips and shoving it in. He was completely overwhelmed, taste buds jumping not because of joy but because the raw energy from the faith provided a powerful shock to his system. The angel's body lurched, and in the process accidentally pushed the cauldron over, brew pouring into the drain below.  
“**UWAH!?**”

Viridi was going to *kill* him.

To weigh on it was not something he had time for though. The brew had left him desperate for air as his lungs closed off from the concentrated effects of an enhancement potion that was not meant for a mere angel such as himself, and he momentarily went blue in the face.

But things cleared up, and very quickly at that. The angel gasped for air as it began to flow freely once more, but the reverberation the tonic sent throughout his body persisted. It was stronger in places than others, but out of the gate it felt most active in his head -- or at the very least, near the front of his cranium. “**Was that not a sauce!?**” It seemed Pit was being very slow on the uptake here, which wasn't wholly unsurprising.

Eventually something -- or a pair of something -- shot out rather painfully from his forehead, roughly about where his hairline was. While difficult to see, magic of a sorts had erupted with a golden glow in multiple strands, each dancing and intertwining with one another as they all reached skyward. The magic hardened, and as the light dulled what was left were two golden horns. Their shapes flowed like waves, arching back and forth, though the one on the right was clearly longer than that on the left.

“**Huh!? Wha!? What are these!?**” His big old Pit fingers ran across the lengths of the horns in a panic. What they were was obvious, but whether he could accept their presence was another. Weren't horns typical of demons? “**I'm no demon! I'm an aNGEL~!?**” Holy moly, what was that? Pit himself seemed stunned as mid-sentence his voice wafted into the range of melodic, almost sing-song when compared to how he usually spoke. It was so gentle, but there was something maternal about it too.

*Maternal? Like a woman?*

He shook his head, the big horns rocking his head from side to side in an uncomfortable manner thanks to their weight. Distracted by them

he'd gone afoul of noticing two other preliminary changes to his head: the fact that ears had grown long and pointed to the point of almost being elven, whereas his blue eyes had begun to glow a forest-like green as the faith pointed towards a goddess of nature altered his, well, *nature*.

Almost like seeds had taken root in his scalp, Pit's hair began to snake like vines down his back and over his shoulders. Strands entangled with one another, and he could certainly see what was happening as they did so. He grasped a handful and held it up, noting an earthy scent coming from them. "**My hair too!? It's getting all long like a girl's~!**" No matter how much he tried, he couldn't kick how his voice sounded almost like it was singing. But was the brown of his hair turning green? He'd thought he'd seen it in a single strand at first, chalking it up to a trick of the mind, but before long the color had spread without.

The scent of soil was growing stronger, but more than that there were other scents mixed within. Freshly fallen rain. Newly bloomed flowers. Pit was sensually overwhelmed by them all not realizing they were scents his own body was creating. In the process, the feathers on his wings seemed to ruffle to the point of becoming even softer than normal, but it seemed the wingspan had somehow shrunk as well.

Still watching the hair in his hand, it was difficult to see at first thanks to how the luscious locks were covering his digits. But eventually he squinted his new green eyes, and he could see. His fingers were smaller? So were his hands! Significantly at that, nothing as big as expected of the angels of Skyworld. Fingers throbbed as they collapsed, earthen scent clinging to them like the rest of his body while nails rose and became painted with a glossy green.

With his wrists thinning along with his hands, the thick armlets the boy typically wore slid off the moment he lowered his hands, but they weren't left bare. Vines sprouted from the flesh of his wrists, wrapping around and connecting in the shape of plant-like armlets around either arm. It wasn't just his wrists, either. Where shoulders narrowed and thinned, additional plant-based decorations found themselves wrapping around his body.

It triggered a more excessive change as the faith potion churned in his stomach, nature's power manifesting throughout Pit's body to a point that he could no longer control. "**YAAAH!**" All of a sudden it just kind of exploded, green light pulsating from his body and not only disintegrating his angel wear, leaving him stark naked, but also causing life to grow throughout Viridi's lab as moss lined the walls and grass sprouted from between the cracks of the floor below.

Left completely naked, the extent of his physical changes was on full display. Feminine arms and hands came to compliment legs, which seemed to be lengthening at a rapid speed to match. The muscle he'd built was spread thin across these longer limbs to the point that it looked like it was no longer there to begin with. It made him look incredibly stalky, but weight was eventually applied.

*It just wasn't muscle.*

Flesh toiled around his thighs, and the fact that they seemed thin and bony was immediately a fact discarded as they were nurtured like a freshly sprouted sapling. They bounced forward with rejuvenated elasticity, fat appearing as if from thin air to give them a round, maternal shape that could only be contemplated by the uncomfortable popping of his hips that forced womanly grunts of discomfort from lips that were looking thicker and more pronounced the longer things went on. His girth was positively child-bearing, and the plumpness of his upper legs intoxicating.

But that was without even examining a rear that had blossomed like a flower midst the morning dew -- which was incidentally a scent that had begun to waft from his loins. Ripe like a peach, cheeks jiggled as Pit wobbled to and fro, confused by his transformation and disoriented by the divine powers still leaking from every molecule of his body. Those cheeks were firm, but they invited the idea that pushing down on them would see fingers sink deep.

The scent of morning dew had become strong, and while the angel had come to understand its origin, he could do little to prevent its effects. "**No, not--**" A dainty hand immediately reached down to grab onto his dick, but the soft skin of his fingers saw to it that his member slipped out of his grasp. *It was too late.* "**Ahn~!**" It was already shrinking, and before long what had once stood as a proud branch was now little more than a mound between his legs that masked a deep chasm.

**"I really am a woman~! Oh my~!"** She couldn't fathom why she sounded so elated, but she certainly did feel... powerful. Nature's strength was coursing throughout the entirety of her body, which was becoming increasingly gorgeous like a young but exceeding attractive young mother. Her green hair cascaded down both her back and her front, but displacement of that in the front was ultimately inevitable while her torso grew longer to add even further height.

Her stomach arched inward, tummy itself flattening but taking just the slightest prod forward due to an age that was a little more pronounced -- something that was also conveyed by the narrow features of her face; there was just something about it that made you think *'this woman is a*

*mother*'. Her back naturally arched into her huge ass, but the displacement of the hair in the front was soon made evident by the emergence of her nipples.

The shot forth, swollen to the Underworld and back as she remained aroused by her own powers and changes, but they stuck out even farther as the skin beneath them surged forth with the intent to match the remnants of her goddess' figure. Cream-colored breast took little time to reach full mast, and Pit herself could not resist weighing one of the D-cups in her hand. It was a new experience, but somehow it felt a little shameful to be toying with herself naked in her daughter's lab.

**"Hmm~? Daughter? Since when did I have one of those?"** She brought a finger to her lip, tip pressing against thick pink as she tilted her head to the side. She'd become something of an airhead mentally, and one couldn't blame her considering how much of a mess her memories had become. It had to be Viridi, right? Ah yes. Cute, young Viridi. How her daughter yearned to be as powerful as her mother.

But no goddess of nature could become as powerful as *Mother Nature* herself.

Ah! But what was she doing in her precious daughter's space undressed? It was fortunate her powers could provide an easy fix! More vines sprouted from her body to shape anklets, though feet that had grown dainty remained bare -- ever step she'd take would leave fresh soil after all. More began to wrap around her soft breasts, squishing them a little as the vine-based framework produced a layer of thin, natural cotton that fluttered down into an elegant but fitting dress.

Mother Nature was fortunate she'd been so prompt, because only seconds after the laboratory door flew open. **"WHAT IS GOING ON IN-- Huh!? Mom!?"** The younger goddess of nature immediately grew flustered, not even able to properly react before the elder woman wrapped her daughter in a huge, pressing the child against her bosom in the process.

Viridi was absolutely flustered. Mom? She had a mom like this? It didn't feel right, but she'd just blurted it out? But her memories... Oh, no... her mom was always like this, wasn't she? So clingy! But she wanted to be a goddess as powerful and renowned as her one day!

She was still a little unsure, but she hugged the woman back. **"I... missed you..."** Even Viridi's rough personality could melt in the embrace of her doting mother, it seemed. This whole situation was wholly unnatural, but neither of them realized. And before long, all of Skyworld would come to acknowledge this as the true reality.

**“I missed you so much too, sweetie~! Now give mommy a  
kiss!”**

Her mom was a little overbearing though.