

The lands of Trex stood calm, war hadn't ravaged their realm for decades. Instead, their civilization lived in harmony with the surrounding life, their religion bringing them all together. Their god living among them, as the true saint giving them her blessing.

The sun always shone upon their kingdom, nothing ever interfered with that, not even the rain. Their crops were blessed, their lives were full and their minds were at peace. Even the most aggressive beast was idly dispatched by their protectors, who were the foremost defenders of their faith. Nothing could threaten them here on the most sacred of soil, in the midst of their bastion built up over the decades.

Their goddess sat on her throne, a living embodiment of perfection made manifest in their lives. Her alabaster skin shone brightly under the sun, her hair a crimson red shade from the blood of the sinful, her eyes twinkling with stars burning with power, her clothes little more than a negligée thinly covering up her privates, pushed outwards by their cargo. Her chest heaved with two boulders for breasts, each one the size of a common house. However, her ass was not to be outdone as each of the fat cheeks jiggling against the marbled stone was the size of a barn, yet to her it was barely exaggerated as she sat tall as a skyscraper staring out into the perfection she had brought to her world.

And that perfection was not just her own, but also the idyllic peace, which they had maintained for so long. Of course, they had killed, and slaughtered in the name of it, but now they could finally lean back and relax as one united people under the common faith. With a content sigh of joy, she reached down into her offering bowl and casually grabbed a handful of snacks. The wriggling prisoners tried to escape, yet they had not the energy as her sleek fingers simply took them upwards. They had the view of their lifetimes, as her maw opened up underneath them, her tongue clearly dripping with spittle as she presented it.

Casually with as much regard as someone popping popcorn in her mouth, she let them fall one by one, she didn't even bother chewing and simply let them fall inside. She didn't care much for the taste of these impure ones, however, her followers wanted them gone one way or another and she was never one to turn down a light snack.

Her stomach was rock solid, flat and chiselled like the finest marble. Her six-pack was so clearly defined, that none could hope to match it. Her thighs could shatter steel between them with the simplest of flexes, while still looking slim and sexy.

Even, as the heretics were dissolved into nutrients for her, she still felt a little peckish. Snapping her fingers, she called her servants to start her daily meal. A revolving door of food trays quickly appeared to satiate her, a staggering amount came from the chefs and cooks, who constantly worked in the heat. even as half of the kingdom's food products were spent on satiating the gluttonous beast of a goddess, no one thought about complaining.

Few were scared into believing, some were coerced into the faith and most were simply dominated to serve. Most of the population was little more than zealots, whose goal was spreading their faith further into the world. Though, they had conquered most of the world by now, leading to these peaceful times. Yet, things were not as peaceful as they seemed, their goddesses were always thinking of more, thinking of getting more and being more.

This is why several advisors had tried to figure out a way to break out of their enclosed world, which had been discovered to be only a certain size and had an endpoint. The goddess referred to it as a prison, though not a literal one, she had been born of the faith here and didn't know anything else. She sought to do nothing else, than to break her shackles and step out into the greater world and truly conquer it all once

again. Just the thought of it made her aroused, even as she shoved food down her throat, she only thought of proving herself as something more and expanding her influence.

Someone spoke.

It didn't matter who, she had been interrupted and that was not acceptable. A wave of powerful anger blasted out from her knocking every attendant to the ground, rustling the very Palace itself before causing a wave of air to travel outwards from it causing a dust cloud to roll over the realm.

"WHAT COULD POSSIBLY BE THAT IMPORTANT TO INTERRUPT ME!"

She spoke slowly yet her voice roared and echoed in the hall, her face scowling down at every last one of them waiting for someone to announce themselves to be slaughtered. A single one stepped forwards on trembling legs before falling down on its knees holding up a document, a letter and nothing more.

"The research d-d-d-department has finally found a way to breach the boundary oh supreme one."

The shaky voice of the messenger said to the goddess, who began to ponder on the joy she'd feel soon enough. But, just as the messenger breathed a sigh of relief, a shadow closed in on them.

"That's great news, but you are never to interrupt me.... ever..."

She said to the rest of the room before bringing down her foot instantly crushing the tiny messenger casually. The remaining audience could not help but shudder, they may be almost mindless, yet they still reacted to the world around them. They recalled their goddess's command to inform her with utmost priority when they could break the boundary and invade another world, yet that wasn't good enough for the goddess. They had just witnessed their goddess execute a messenger for simply following her orders, yet they couldn't do anything else but clap.

They would be next if they didn't...

And just as suddenly as the goddess had moved, she simply sat down again and resumed her feast. The audience had to watch the pulp of a man drip from her shoe, as she got comfortable in her chair. Hours would pass while the goddess ate, none of them dared leave before her. None of them dared even think of it, least they would meet a similar fate.

"Tell the kitchen I am satiated."

The goddess spoke with only the barest emotions, a tiny speck of joy and indifference. To her, this food was the bare minimum, yet she was not about to punish her servants when such divine news had her attention. Each of her steps caused a tremendous noise, her footfalls almost leaving damage to the perfect marble flooring. The architects were thanking themselves for improving the durability of it, they were certainly going to be executed if their goddess deemed it unworthy of her.

Where was she going?

That was obvious.

She was going to the lab, to see what their findings had told them. She could hardly wait, she wanted to invade and pillage new lands and conquer new realms. She wanted to subjugate religions and convert those remaining to her and only her divinity, he could almost feel the power of the new faithful at her fingertips already.

Contrary to the medieval architecture and the almost Victorian clothing, the lab was highly advanced. Computers and screens lined the walls, lights turned on and off almost rhythmically. Each wall stood taller than even the goddess herself, something she only tolerated to enable them to work faster. As she entered the massive hall, which could be equated to a city in its size, she didn't care to look where she placed her feet. Twenty scientists got flattened beneath the sole of the goddess, who only moaned slightly as a light dampness began to spread between her legs.

Their remains slowly dripped off her skin, as she proceeded to sit down on her throne. Every room in the entire palace structure had a throne constructed for her because nothing was worthy enough for her to stay standing. After she sat down, she did not speak. The scientists collectively swallowed, they knew it meant, that they were the ones to speak.

"Oh excellency, we have finally discovered a way to breach the barrier to other worlds."

The lead scientist said with confidence in his voice, in reality, he was a nervous wreck. Each word he spoke could sign his death sentence, each breath he took could indeed be his last. They may have the knowledge now to breach the barrier, however, they couldn't anticipate what would be on the other side when they did. He was more than certain, that the idea that they were overstepping their boundaries did not even ENTER the goddess's mind. He knew he had to skirt around that issue because even if he were to speak of it, it would do them no good.

"It will require some additional preparation to enable travel of large quantities, however, we have successfully transported an apple through the breach and back."

He continued again not mentioning, that they had no clue what would be on the other side. It could be an empty void for all they knew, yet no one was about to speak of that possibility. Even mentioning it could prove disastrous, not just for the one mentioning it, but for every last one of them.

"One week."

The dull voice spoke in perfect tones, and the scientists' eyes widened in shock. That amount of time would not be feasible for them to do it at all, yet they had to achieve it now. They could die trying or die failing, there was no other option before them anymore. A single sentence had ensured that, as the goddess began to rise from her throne to walk back to her bedroom to lounge. The goddess held absolute power, and every citizen's body was subject to her will. She gave an order, and it would be followed.

However, for some their minds were quite free, it provided them the motivation to work feverishly to ensure they kept their sanity and were not reduced to one of the masses. The scientists by necessity were quite free to think and that was the primary reason, why panic was now breaking out among them.

Yet, panic was the last thing afforded to them. They had no time to spare, no room to give. Sleepless nights would be had for most of them, even as they tried to sleep in rotations, the work could not be stopped for even the briefest of seconds.

A week later...

Several scientists had collapsed, most of them in dire condition, yet they would live as long as the portal worked at a proper scale. In theory, it should work, yet the portal would most likely be unstable in several ways. They begged whatever laws of the world, that it would hold long enough for their goddess to be satisfied and spare them. Already, the few conscious souls felt the tremors in the stone underneath them, she was approaching...

The entrance swung open, and the goddess entered the room and sat down on her throne. She didn't speak at first, she simply tapped her finger against the armrest of her throne impatiently.

One scientist scrambled finally understanding, what was occurring. She was waiting for them to make their report. Frantically, he began to collect bits and pieces of written papers off the floor, quickly gathering what looked like a full rapport together. However, he never handed it over to the goddess, instead he began to speak.

"We've successfully developed a stable portal to another realm my goddess. It should be able to connect us with another realm for conquest."

He spoke and the goddess raised a single arm for him to stop, this was good enough for now, she didn't need to understand how or ever WHY it worked. It worked and that was simply that. She chuckled, as she began to march out of the lab again. As she swung around, her ass cheeks jiggled seductively almost as if someone had clapped hard on one of them.

"Get it fired up outside... I want to see the other side..."

She spoke, her voice as perfect as ever, yet a thrill of excitement sneaking into her tone. Wetness had begun to spread in her panties as well, as she got aroused from the mere thought of crushing whatever populace was hiding in the other realms...

On the plains, the goddess stood, and a crowd formed around her as she had her hands confidently on her hips. Her grin was cheeky beyond any degree of smugness, even as she directed the scientists to begin to start the experiment up. The machinery, which had been dragged outside whirred to life. The dull humming rang an eery tone on the empty plain, cracks slowly appearing in the dry ground around them. Cracks, which slowly began to expand and suddenly took hold, then spread into the very air oozing with electricity.

The scars in the air pulsed, as they grew larger and larger, slowly expanding larger than a building. Only now did the goddess begin to feel even a slight worry, the portal would now seem to be bigger than her, yet that was surely just to allow herself to pass through it.

And then, it escalated rapidly suddenly doubling in size and then tripling once more.

"What's going on here?"

She said finally, as calm as ever and with a disapproving tone only.

"The portal is still stable... However, the output of it is growing beyond our expectations..."

The scientist said sweat was pouring down his body as he looked up into the eyes of his ruler. A ruler, who was not at all happy with that explanation...

With a single THUD, the scientist became a puddle of meat stuck to the underside of the goddess' left foot...

In the sky, the portal began to form. It was as tall as a mountain and could cover their entire capital if overlaid...

As soon as the matter stabilised something began poking at the entrance, a finger making its way to the other side as a loud giggling could be heard ringing from behind the hole in space. A finger the size of three buildings stacked on top of one another pierced through the veil, the skin was an alabaster white, yet it looked like the finger itself was somewhat thin.

“Huh? What’s this...”

A ditzy and light-hearted voice pierced through the barrier as the rest of the hand became visible, a greenish metallic bangle covered a part of her arm. The being on the other side crashed through, and a massive cloud of dust erupted around it. Yet, the goddess had been able to spot tufts of green hair done up in pigtails...

She had also been able to see something, that made her blood run cold...

Whatever that was, it was big enough that she herself could not even CLIMB her toes...

They were utterly fucked...

Ceri began to cough, this place was truly beyond dusty...

“Urgghhh. Where am I?”

She said, her voice booming out across the landscape dispelling the dust instantly. Her wings fluttered cautiously, shaking the dust from her body she looked around finally and noticed everything around her being rather small.

“Huh... Is this what master normally sees?”

She spoke, as she poked a mountain, which she had landed close by. Her finger pushed into the rocky wall easier than tofu, butter would have been a tougher challenge to pierce and when she pulled the finger back a perfect imprint of the ridges of her finger was left. Each deep enough, that several companies of soldiers could explore them for a day and still have some left to discover.

Panic was spreading inside the capitol, they all knew that their armies would not be able to vanquish this enemy. Instead, they turned to their utmost firepower, their goddess...

“WORK FASTER DIMWITS!”

She screamed, no hint of forgiveness in her harsh tone. It was only a matter of time before that colossal thing would look towards them, their only hope was that she was only big and not truly powerful.

The divine essence, the lifeblood of their faith was being siphoned into the goddess. It was a grave matter for her to return to her full glory, several of her loyal acolytes would die from her presence alone. Such was at the very back of her mind, however, as she began to swell as her body reabsorbed her ill-gotten power...

Ceri meanwhile had found a tiny village, one which she held a single finger over. The shadow had made people look up, wondering where the sun had gone. And before they could rationalise what had happened, they were paste against Ceri’s finger. A couple of houses stood as she pulled her finger up again, having only escaped crushing because of the ridges in the giant’s fingerprint.

“You know, this is kind of fun!”

Ceri said with a giggle, either not caring or knowing just how many people lost their lives from a simple movement she made. Her wings fluttered ever so gently from her perspective, yet a gale erupted in the lowlands behind her. Trees were uprooted, horses sent flying and the ocean moved back sharply.

“Oh... but, I better notify master...”

Her innocent demeanour only made it worse, as she poked into the very fabric of space and sent an energy ripple through it. The goddess stood twice as tall as before, yet she could not make heads nor tails of Ceri's actions. The gigantic fairy simply looked like her finger was cut off inside the very concept of space itself, and then Ceri moved it up and down in a sort of circular motion. Dragging her finger out, at the bottom of each half-circle she made.

"FASTER!"

The goddess yelled as she stomped her enlarged feet into the ground, several of her subjects lifting from the ground as she did. The words, which Ceri had spoken were utterly unknown to them, yet no matter what it could not have been a good message. Smoke erupted from the various machinery, as they began to overload them to speed up the process.

"COME ON YOU PATHETIC INSECTS, I NEED TO HAVE MY FULL POWER!"

The goddess screamed, a part of her was already panicking from the rumbling presence of the titanic fairy. The invader's clothing left little to the imagination, three tiny green triangles were all she wore. Two hefting her gigantic spheres and one obscuring her crotch from sight. However, the population didn't dare look towards her with lust or adoration, if they did... their punishment would be swift.

The goddess's bulk swelled as she ascended further, her body heaving on muscle mass with each passage of lifeblood siphoned into her. The very power of the capitol itself stood still, the lifeblood normally fuelling it drained dry to perform this feat. Yet, even as the goddess swelled big enough, that her feet could crush buildings, she still looked like less than a child to Ceri. Who had since stopped her strange ritual, her expression only showed a mild annoyance. A pair of puffed-up cheeks, almost like a child had been told off.

"If she's not going to respond, then I'LL just play on my own!"

Ceri said almost as if throwing a tantrum, her arm swinging wildly as she did. A bead of her sweat flew down and landed next to the goddess ripping apart some of the gathered crowd. Screams erupted now, of pain, loss and fear. Where it had impacted a molten radiance glowed, the water boiling hot as the speed had heated it up on its own. The goddess couldn't wait any longer, she had to retaliate or lose the faith she had entirely to the chaos of fear.

A glowing red light began to gather in her palm, her eyes got enveloped in an aura of crimson flame and her muscles began to tense. They rippled with power, with overwhelming might. Then having pulled all that she had to spare into a single attack, the goddess let loose towards the overgrown fairy.

The sky itself changed colour as the projectile was thrown, the former teal blue becoming warped and stained red. Energy rotated around the sphere as it gathered momentum, crackling flashes of lightning splitting the fabric of space slightly in its path.

Then it collided with Ceri's bare ass cheeks...

And nothing happened. Collision, blink and everything was back to normal...

Ceri herself didn't even notice it, she was still oblivious to it all...

"Huh, wasn't everything just coated in red just now?"

Ceri said, the temporary mystery pulling her out from her sulking, yet her voice still sounded somewhat like a kid who had been scolded. However, to the population of this world, every word she spoke was gibberish. Loud, booming, destructive gibberish, yet gibberish nonetheless, as none of them spoke Ceri's language...

Panic had set in now.

There was no way around it, as the goddess's mightiest attack had been completely ineffective on the sky-dwarfing fairy. An earthquake made them all drop to their knees, as a pair of green eyes hovered above them.

"Could have sworn I felt something around here, it was about as powerful as a bug... but, I definitely felt life!"

Ceri spoke as she tried to observe the tiny things, the breath of her voice causing several thousand to be displaced in the hurricanes of her voice. Litera tornadoes formed from the meeting of her hot breath combined with the somewhat cold in comparison air, which was strong enough to uproot buildings on their own.

Yet, the fairy didn't even seem to notice or care about that. She did see things moving, but they were simply too small for her to make out...

All except for one...

The goddess swallowed heavily, as she saw the ginormous green eye stop directly on her. She could see her, she could recognise her apart from the ground... her own size and power was perhaps suddenly a detriment to her...

"Ohh... what do we have here?"

Ceri said and the only thing the goddess recognised was the spiking tone of her voice, a spike which she often heard when someone had found a new toy...

Could she escape?

Run? Not an option, she'd never even reach the ocean much less escape.

Fly? A more viable alternative, she might just blend in with the sky itself and disappear from view. She might be big, but Ceri could not possibly see her from afar.

Still, she did think of the portal.

Maybe she could open it up, escape by herself into a land where she could start anew?

However, what were the chances of another beast like this not just waiting for its chance to pounce?

She couldn't take that risk, so she had to fly. She lifted from the ground and began to turn around, yet as soon as she got momentum she lost control. Her well was dry, she had little left to give at all. With a crash, she fell down into a mass of buildings, it was truly over now.

Up above Ceri watched as the thing stumbled into the air only to fall over to the ground, a tiny puff of dust collecting around it. It must be scared, she reasoned.

"Don't be scared little bug, I won't hurt you."

Ceri said to the tiny thing, which might as well have been an insect the size of her smallest toenail. She didn't know, that this insect was the single most powerful being in the world prior to her entrance, neither would she have cared, that was much more her master's prerogative.

Instead, she saw a tiny thing, which she was going to help. However, quite like a child, Ceri's naivety caused her to not realise just how destructive her actions truly were. She reached for the little thing with her right hand, her childlike glee obvious on her face. To her, she had found a little thing to keep her company, to the things below she took pleasure in tormenting them.

Her fingers touched down like gigantic pillars of fleshy stone, the ground shaking as she began to drag them together to capture the goddess. Thousands were pulverised into a bloody paste, yet it wasn't even enough mass to fill up a single ridge in her fingerprint. Stone was wrought into rubble, raining down on those fortunate enough not to be in the direct path of destruction.

The fingers closed in, the goddess felt her entire life flash in front of her. She was dead, she knew she was. There was no escaping this fate, no way to survive. Yet just before she met her final fate, the fingers stopped and dug deep into the ground. It cracked and raised itself around her, as a platform of dirt lifted her up in the palm of Ceri's hand.

Why?

Hadn't she been made to suffer enough?

The answer to that question was simple.

No.

She never would suffer enough, because this being didn't care for her suffering. Her suffering was simply a byproduct of this gigantic being existing, it wasn't even something this monolithic creature did intentionally. She might have even tried to prevent it if she knew about it...

Soon, Ceri's face came into view fully, as she raised her hand towards it to look at the little thing she had captured. Her goofy smile spread across her face, her cheeks reddening slightly with excited embarrassment. After all, why should she be excited by finding a little bug, when things were always so hectic, and bugs were so plentiful?

Suddenly, the ground shook and Ceri fell backwards, her arms flailing as she did. The goddess was tossed into the air, as Ceri began to fall over, her view was incredible. Ceri's massive jugs jiggled as she impacted the ground, small clouds of dust to the giant rose around her as new mountain ranges were formed from the casual movement. A river of rubble was running down her cleavage, the goddess was capable of seeing tiny shapes still moving within it. Some of her people were yet alive, desperate, pathetic and utterly doomed, but alive for now nonetheless...

Then...

She saw why Ceri had been tossed slightly from the ground enough to fall backwards when the ground shook, it had not just been their local area... The entire plane of which their world consisted, a naturally flat surface stretching as far as they could have ever hoped to explore, had been shaking. Far to each side lava was flowing, nature was rioting, and disasters were causing even the barbaric civilizations yet to be subjugated to collapse.

And the culprit was the colossal foot... Which brought even Ceri to shame...



Even as high up as the goddess still was, she was still barely knee-height with this newcomer, she couldn't even see the new... mountain? Monolith? Country? Continent? No... All those words paled in comparison, they would only be fit to describe PARTS of her...

She was an entirely new PLANE to them... She was to Ceri, what they were to the fairy... and then some...

Her feet were not the least bit tense, her toenails painted a crimson red, which seemed to be a mix of Nail polish and a mess of grim carnage. All the way up her legs were regions of muscles, which looked impressive even on something as large as herself. Even just staring at it, as the goddess began to lose altitude, was enough to make herself feel like a weakling. A pair of burgundy strings stretched far and wide to cover her crotch, the thin piece of fabric resembling a thong. A thong, which was so utterly large, that the goddess could almost believe their region could have fit inside it... A scarlet tail sprung out from her spectacular ass cheeks, where it swung idly from side to side. A motion, the goddess was certain was deliberately kept frail and weak to not simply destroy them all.

Row after row of abdominal muscles covered her midsection, glistening in a mixture of sweat and stellar dust. Stars ground up into nothing on the washboard of her muscles, a procedure which simply happened as she travelled through the vastness of space.

Still, even as dense and well-built as this monster of a unit was, her tits caused the goddess to feel more envious than ever before...

They were absolutely massive, even on her gargantuan frame...

Each one twice the size of her head and causing the excessive muscular frame to almost look like a normal body type when viewed in full...

They were covered by a top, which had the same burgundy colour as her thong, yet an opaque carmine triangle gave a decent view into her cleavage.

Her arms were wide, and chiselled and would put any bodybuilder to shame.

The goddess couldn't see her face, however, she could tell a cheeky grin lined it...

As she descended downwards, the goddess used up the rest of her might to slow her fall, a vain effort to try and stay alive for just a little longer. If she couldn't rule this world, then she would at least see its fate to the end. An end, she was certain would happen soon, as the air was brimming with power now. Power of a denser level than her own, a goddess of what she now realised was a higher tier than her own had arrived.

Perhaps...

There was no higher tier than this goddess...

And perhaps, she would be merciful...

With a broken prayer, the goddess landed with about as much grace as a sack of potatoes on Ceri's nose, where she rolled down and collapsed to the ground on her cheek. Stunningly, only an arm and a leg had broken, and the rest were merely bruised and damaged. Laying on Ceri's quaking skin, she could only stare upwards towards the heavenly mountain of a woman rising beyond any clouds the goddess had ever seen.

The swirling grey blobs spun around her thighs, if this had been a normal universe, then space would have begun at her midriff. Yet, this plane had no such concepts, so it simply continued upwards for an eternity, the light simply waxing and waning creating a cycle of day and night.

This amused Sophia, who had come to check up on her servant and found her having fun without her. Her halo shone with a light holding within it more authority than any government could feasibly be given, her blonde hair would be capable of piercing the land had she let even a single hair fall, and her piercing eyes were able to spot the pathetic bugs inhabiting this plane unlike Ceri, her thin and sharp ears were even able to pick up AND understand the tiny microbes scurrying between her toes. Listening to them made her scrunch her toes, the screaming intensified and then flatly stopped as a wicked grin ran across her face.

“MASTER!”

Ceri screamed up at Sophia, as the tiny elf began to flap her wings to gain altitude. Her little passenger was forgotten to her, yet the goddess clung to life even as the wind hit her like several mountains rushing her at a time. The green-themed fairy rushed up towards the most prominent thing she could reach of her master. Her arms stretched out in a bear hug, as she enveloped a single pectoral muscle of her master Sophia. Instantly, her face pressed against it, which in turn caused the goddess to be pressed into a minuscule bead of sweat running down Sophia as Ceri hugged her.

To Sophia, this bead of sweat wouldn't even normally be visible. However, for the goddess, this singular dewdrop of liquid was capable of wiping out her entire army and city-state...

They were nothing.

The goddess had truly and totally realised that now, her mind had finally fully accepted it...

Perhaps, if she simply began to worship this gigantic beast, then she would be kept as a pet...

Who was she trying to kid?

She was much too tiny, much too pathetic to classify as a pet...

But, maybe she could survive as lint on this perfection's body, maybe she would be given that small reprieve...

Little thought remained, even as a shadow rolled over her and Ceri's cheek crushed her into the hard skin of Sophia's abs. By an honest miracle, she even survived, her natural healing taking over and making her more durable than before. Yet, she knew that she could repeat this process trillions of times, yet this being she was now subjugated to would be capable of wiping her out with nought but her breath...

Sophia heard Ceri, felt more than saw, what was happening to the goddess and placed her hands at her sides and laughed a sinister laughter. A laughter, which caused everyone below to lose their hearing as their eardrums burst from the deep rumbling boom alone.

“What's so funny...”

Ceri said hesitantly, not knowing whether Sophia was in a playful mood or had spotted something, which Ceri herself had not. However, what the naive fairy didn't know, was that both statements were very true. Sophia knew full well the reality of this world and she found it hilarious...

They hadn't even thought about it, that they were simply a weak and pathetic realm in the grand scope of things. Sophia had seen and crushed realms billions of times stronger than they were in just the last week alone, a fact that endlessly amused her. Bugs would be bugs, they couldn't fathom that anyone would be able to stand up against them...

And so, they had unknowingly invited them here...

THAT was comedy.

Twisting her arms, Sophia moved them into a stance familiar to most. She squeezed her muscles together, as she bent over forwards to show off. Her little flex had enough force, that diamonds began to form inside the pits of her arms. Diamonds, couldn't withstand the pressure as they began to break apart, then reform and break apart again and again. A shockwave of force flattened the very ground of the plane world, nothing stood taller than a hundred feet now...

Everything else was flattened from Sophia's simple motion, from her mere act of showing off. Just overlooking the land as it was, knowing what she was doing was arousing her greatly... Yet, it was not yet time to satiate that part of her... No foreplay came first and addressing her runaway servant came above even that for now...

"Why... yes... It is funny, how you think you can escape not reporting in."

She spoke, as she reinvigorated her flex, her muscles tensing further visually as diamond dust began to shower down from her arms. The crushed debris had been formed from the dust in the air alone, which had now gained enough mass to slowly drift down to the ground again. Even in this realm, diamonds held a significant value and the dust of them even more.

However, as the sparkling hail began to fall down over the various stretches of land, no happy outburst occurred... Instead, significant screams began, as they had to run from the horrifically sharp shards of diamond. However, they were hard to dodge, as each one was the size of a small house. Sophia heard the pathetic things beg for salvation, she heard the screams wane as blood began to rush into their lungs and she even heard the sighs of pure relief before a sudden shockwave caused them to be flattened underneath a crystal they had no hope of escaping.

The goddess slowly began to drift lower, for an instant, she was afraid Ceri was going to kiss the piece of skin she was on. However, she exhaled with relief, as she passed the supple lips of the higher servant. She could hear the beat of Sophia's heart, it quickened ever so slightly from excitement as she sank further and further towards the massive succubus's crotch.

A pungent odour was in the air, a distinct stench of sex.

Sophia was growing horny...

Lust was Sophia's primary state of being as a succubus, yet she was normally able to keep it somewhat under wraps, so as to not destroy all her toys immediately. However, today had been a long day and her tiny servant had been whisked away and made her find her. Good help was simply so hard to retain nowadays, whatever was a goddess to do?

The bead of sweat touched the upper part of Sophia's thong, yet the pathetic bug was too small to be stopped at that point. She simply slipped right through the gaps in the fabric, yet she didn't continue on a straight path down. Instead, she found herself emerging in a free fall, the air was utterly repugnant. It was thick, greasy and oozing with a musk of sex. Had she not known better, she would have thought this was a thousand brothels stacked into one closet. A closet, which they had inhabited for trillions of years and never cleaned, she almost felt she was cutting through the air rather than falling.

The sticky feeling clung to her body, as she rocketed downwards towards something vast, living and growing in the distance. By her calculations, she would be falling for several minutes before she would be anywhere

close to the mysterious object. She could feel her own cunt begin to lather itself with juices from the musk in the air, she cursed everything for smelling simply amazing.

Wait...

Amazing?

Her thoughts began to scramble, they were simply not her own anymore.

She fell and fell, the darkness was the only other constant. Yet, a loud booming thunder slowly began to emerge inside the darkness, a gargantuan shape rumbling towards her from far away. The space inside Sophia's thong was a pocket reality all on its own, there was only one reason for this and that was to hide away a feature of herself. Not out of embarrassment, not out of pride, not out of fear...

No, she hid it away, because if she didn't...

It would be too easy...

Everything would be over in an instant, no matter where she went. Because the sheer girth, which she kept hidden away from the world was enough to put infinity to shame. There was no light inside here, yet that was not even by design. Several thousands of suns and several trillions of planets existed inside the space. However, they were simply too insignificant to provide any illumination, the rumbling spire was too great, too colossal and too titanic. Light lost its lustre before it even approached the spire, it held no power here, the only power in this world came from the rumbling mass down below.

A mass, which was slowly losing its patience...

The rumbling moan shook the bug's body, it was flung around in the air unknowingly, yet that was simply Sophia realising that she was becoming a little too horny. Her thong was slowly bulging forward, her musk was creeping out into the world. And the plane instantly mutated, gone was idyllic nature, gone was sophisticated civilization and gone was all rhyme and reason. Air was a forgotten concept, the only thing that remained now was a semi-translucent mist of Sophia's musk. Ceri panted against her master's abs knowing the signs, her hand snaking its way into her own thong playing with her wet lips below. Her juices slowly seeped through the thin cloth, which she was wearing and mixed with the sweat rolling down Sophia's washboard abdominal muscles.

The rumbling thong began to throw a large shade over the land below Sophia, ever so slowly expanding with time as she kept flexing in various positions. Each flex was accompanied by a moan, as she let her tongue roll out of her mouth. A single drop of her spit fell from her tongue, as she let herself indulge in her own arousal. This single drop landed on a barren wasteland, wars having ravaged it into a dry and arid desert barren of any life.

Some might have thought that it would have been revitalized by this new infusion of powerful life. However, what happened was the sheer mass of the spit was simply too great, instead of infusing new life into the world. The desert became the new bedrock of an entirely new ocean, one which was much denser than the others. One, which one could almost walk on top of, only slowly sinking into it as you traversed its endless expanses. At least that is what would have happened, had Sophia's clothes held for long enough for her to leave...

However, such was not the fate of this infinite plane... No, that fate had been changed when the tiny goddess had fallen into the dimensional hold of Sophia's... The stimulation wasn't much, but it was enough to rouse the beast even so slightly more than should be done...

The goddess had slowly recovered her own power as she fell, she was not able to stop her descent completely, yet she was able to do something better for her. She was able to enhance her vision, which allowed her to view ever so slightly the majestic sight occupying most of the space inside the hold. The sight of Sophia's cock left the pathetic thing flabbergasted, there was no better way to describe the sheer amount of lustful drool she was releasing. She couldn't speak, she wouldn't speak. The drool was making that impossible.

The veins pulsed with an almost radiant anger, as they moved enough blood through the beast to overtake all the goddess had ever known in life and would know in death. The shaft itself was the same skin colour as Sophia, it was even somewhat human in appearance, something the goddess hadn't thought possible to describe the succubus as. The massive spermtanks below would have smothered the entire plane had they been released on their own, the girth wouldn't even be necessary for it. Yet, the beast was as unreasonable as Sophia herself, it may look human, yet its girth, its length, its virility, its very nature was beyond anything human...

The goddess landed on something wet, something dense and something threatening to swallow her. She had landed on the very tip, a bead of precum now threatening to swallow her entirely. Wriggling sperm was already rushing her, each one putting any cock she could have taken to shame. Each one forced themselves into her, as they had only one instinct.

To BREED...

The basic instinct of all life, yet for Sophia it was simply for fun...

Her womb was already full, her stomach was distending, her ass was being utterly bum-rushed and yet... She was in absolute ecstasy...

Thus, the goddess's final fate was lost, she would forever be forgotten inside a single bead of Sophia's precum, a bead suddenly pressing against the fabric of the succubus's thong. The sticky goo now merged with the godly threads, as the blonde master was no longer content to hold back...

Her bulge quickly began to expand to inhuman sizes, the thong creaked, it bent, and it was so close to simply snapping. The force on the other side enough to pulverise this plane, strong enough to grind Ceri into nothing but dust, if not for certain... safety measures in place...

The shadow was growing over half of the planar world now, Sophia's cock finally being seen in the light of day. Less than 1% of the population was left and they finally thought that the worst was over. Even the expanding girth in the sky was not causing them to panic further. Though most had already lost their minds, scattered in tiny pockets of civilization now and some barely hanging on in the rubble of their fallen cities. Yet, they still underestimated what was to come, they still underestimated Sophia herself.

A wet spot on the dark red cloth had started damp but was quickly turning into a swamp on its own. The endless deluge of precum slowly began to leak through even that, a cloth designed, engineered and crafted especially to hold Sophia's cock and its essence itself. Yet, even the strongest material could not stop the godly succubus for a second, when she was actually letting herself loose...

The strings began to fray, they screamed loud enough, that shockwaves of air erupted outwards as they lost their battle against Sophia's erection. Finally, they burst asunder, and the world stood still for a nanosecond, then the plane was overtaken by Sophia's megalith of a cock. The entire infinite plane was smothered in Sophia's hyper cock, as she stood above it all. Her cock throbbed causing the earth to crack under the weight, oceans rolling between the cracks and getting siphoned into the core of the realm.

The few living souls were smothered by flesh, their lives became nothing more than a lube of gore for Sophia to use as she began to scrub herself against the realm itself. Her cock was hitting the end of the realm itself, her nuts had already cracked the containment as she rocked her hips to jerk herself off with this entire reality. Her moans became louder and louder, as the ground itself got ground into pieces, dust was too generous of a word to describe the fine mush which was left. Her rutting was overwhelmingly fast, light had nothing on her hips as they slammed the realm like presented with the most pristine virgin begging to be destroyed.

And Sophia obliged, her slamfucking continued for minutes, for days, for years...

Excess was the single thing on display, yet no one was left to witness it as only Ceri, Sophia and the speck of a goddess were even alive in the vicinity of this realm at all. And the goddess wasn't conscious at all, stuck inside a hardening glob of Sophia's precum stained to her thong as she had sent it home. Ceri was humping the gargantuan beast hoping to help her master achieve her orgasm just a bit faster, her cheeks flush, her breathing laboured as she orgasmed time and time again. Multiple puddles of her own release covered the veiny area, which she was inhabiting.

Her tongue was licking what she could of it up again, the heavenly taste of Sophia mixing with her own desire. Even as powerful as Sophia's rutting tempo was, Ceri was still keeping adhered to the surface of her shaft. A feat only possible for her, since she was Sophia's foremost servant.

A punishment was entirely off the table now, Sophia had forgotten all about it, instead lost in her own lust.

The fabric of reality itself cracked at the other end, it bent against Sophia's schlong. It was simply unable to take her, just like so many other things. With a grunt, Sophia's eyes glowed and she manually reinforced the realm. She was not having this one break on her before her release, her power overflowing she strengthened the barrier to absurd degrees and the tightness of the condom-like spacesleeve returned.

With a moan shaking the very core of the omniverse, Sophia felt her own orgasm begin, her hips pistons in tune with her splurts of cum. The Plane expanded, and it began to droop downwards with the sheer density of cum. The core got invaded by the first release, Sophia's cock flexing upon all others as the beast impregnated a reality with ease. A new goddess might have been born from that if Sophia had stopped her own release, then and there...

Instead, she let herself truly cum, she let go and her cum rolled out of her nuts.

Spurt after spurt, gurgling release after release, all that remained of the realm was an ocean of Sophia's dense nut and pieces of land so utterly insignificant, that a mouse from the realm could not have lived on it...

"Fuck... I needed that... All those outings without a cock got me pent up..."

Sophia moaned, as she finally dragged her gigaspire out of the ruined realm...

With a burst of laughter, Sophia recognised the shape, her cum weighing the realm down. It drooped with a sag, the reservoir reminiscent of only one thing. It was a condom now, a used wrapper of reality to be discarded. With a boisterous laughter, she tossed it away towards the nearest black hole knowing full well, that her spunk was too dense for it.

The black hole began to gobble the condom up and instantly got plugged because of it, the universe's vacuums had nothing on her release. Chuckling ever so slightly still, she summoned her thong again, the pre had dried completely leaving the goddess on a single robust thread. With ease, Sophia tucked her cock away inside it smothering her servant Ceri against the fabric, as the goddess was met with the tip once again adhering to it as it slowly deflated...

She would see the light of day again, only when Sophia got pent up enough to fuck another reality to pieces...

With time... She might even find the trillions of others having met a similar fate to herself... However, Sophia's cock was vast and why would she even move, when she could simply stay there and worship perfection anyways?

Her twisted mind certainly didn't bother thinking anything different, instead kissing the tip returning to smother her like it was her lover returning after years abroad...

All things considered...

This had been a great invention for their realm...