

(All fictional characters in this story are considered at least 18)

WARNING: THIS CONTENT IS AN 18+ PATREON EXCLUSIVE STORY, AND CONTAINS FMG, GTS, DESTRUCTION, CORRUPTION, SEXUAL THEMES, HOURGLASS EXPANSION, AND MORE. ALL CHARACTERS AND LOCATIONS BELONG TO KID ICARUS AND THEIR RESPECTIVE COPYRIGHT HOLDERS.

The beauty of Skyworld was unparalleled, to be sure. The endless sea of clouds, as well as the bright blue sky complimented the several floating islands which housed ruins of white and golden makeup. Basking in the sun's rays, the large masses of land above were peaceful, gorgeous sights. Swaths of greenery which surrounded ponds, as well as the Roman-esc architecture of the aforementioned structures, truly made it seem like heaven. Still, despite appearances, it would seem that not all were satiated with the blessing of living up above the mortals below. No, in fact, after several thousand years, it should not be a surprise that one would find themselves...bored.

The pleasantries of flesh, food, or drink seemed to only become more and more gray to those who lived long enough to experience them to their extremes. Despite enjoying humans, and indulging in their worship to her, the Goddess herself, Palutena, was seen in her massive temple high above. Her long green-hair cascaded over her throne, which housed her plump rear, as well as the rest of her curvy figure.

The golden throne in which she sat in felt beyond mundane. It was a rut, nearly literally at this point as well; as her shapely ass had worn the golden seat ever so slightly with time. It truly was conforming to her lower half, which only made her recent realization more annoying.

Sure, though Medusa was freed several decades ago, and threatened the entirety of Angel Land, there was still a spark. It was so interesting, and fun; despite Palutena herself having her mind being under the influence of those from the Underworld. In the grand scheme of things, it was nearly like a game. Sure, she cared for humanity...yet, after this long, how much longer could she be able to? It was not so much the idea of her own strength not being enough – how could it not be? As the Goddess of Light, her power stretched beyond the scope of most other deities. It was her, slacking...the venom of boredom which could be the end of the world.

Though, what could she do? Simply let the next foe who challenged her win? Pah, there was no way her ego would allow for that, surely. So there she sat, deliberating for her third day in a row. A tired hand held her tilted head, as the dexterous digits on her free hand simply twirled her long, beautiful green hair. “Hrm...”

The emerald hues of the Goddess would scan her throne room, looking about at the same exact thing that she had seen for nearly a century. Several Centurion soldiers roaming back and forth throughout, with another handful standing watch along the walls of the room. How did they even have the patience? It was as astonishing as it was strange. Still, she envied the workers; at least having an objective, even if they were simply small fires to put out.

“Hrmmm...” Once more, the woman would let out a dissatisfied groan; leaning up against the back of her throne. Again, having her eyes wander, the Goddess spotted a flying Centurion passing through, much like the many others which would come and go. “Soldier, a word, if you would.” Abruptly, the loyal warrior would stop; before quickly hovering over. “Y-Yes, Lady Palutena?”

“Tell me, where are you going in such a hurry?” Replied the Goddess in a tone which could only be considered 'slightly above bored to death'. The Centurion would puff out his chest, faking a deep sense of confidence. “A-Ah, well, you see, a man is having nightmares, and I am off to vanquish the foe which possesses his dreams!”

Raising an unenthusiastic brow, Palutena found herself still not satisfied by such a...routine response. “Uh-huh...what about war? Is that still happening below? It's been a while since I have received a prayer for any sort of protection in battle.”

“Thankfully not, Lady Palutena! In fact, the humans are thriving in a golden age of peace at the moment! It seems that they have taken to your lessons well!” Proudly replied the Centurion. “Personally, I see this peace lasting for a good while! Perhaps even another century!”

Suddenly, the woman's expression would shift to a look of genuine surprise. “A-Another century?...”

“Yes ma'am! You won't even have to do so much as lift a finger! Simply let us handle all the grunt work!”

This was like a living nightmare; sure, Palutena loved to be pampered, and taken care of, but this was different. She was practically trapped in her own land above, destined to be doing...*this*! Simply sitting, watching, and waiting! “S-Surely there is something which needs to be done!”

“Oh, yes ma'am! Though, nothing that requires someone as grand as you to do! Do not worry, for your loyal Centurion Army will handle all the small stuff!”

Leaning forward, Palutena could feel the room beginning to spin. “P-Perhaps not! As a Goddess, I can handle whatever! W-What about kidnappings? Murders? Surely those still go on?”

The Centurion nodded. “Ah, yes, of course they do! Though, such things are few and far between at the moment, and can be handled by us!”

“Racism?”

“Abolished!”

“Gender inequality?!”

“A distant memory!”

“Lost pets?!”

“All handled by us!”

“...”

This was it; her moment of defeat. Leaning back into her throne with a huff, Palutena rolled her eyes. She was no longer needed, so long as the Underworld and Skyworld worked in balance with one another. Who knows when the next uprising would be? If only there was a way she could...wait a minute.

That's it...!

Placing her hand under her chin, the Goddess would begin to mutter to herself. "If the Underworld won't come to me...then I'll just go to the Underworld!...Yes!"

"Umm...Lady Palutena, did you say something?"

With a smirk pursed by her luscious lips, the Goddess would wave the man away. "That will be all, my loyal Centurion. I have some...celebrating to do!"

---

The golden double doors to Palutena's private chambers swung open with reckless abandon as the Goddess stepped inside. Her royal room was a mass of luxuries to be sure: a strikingly white bed filled with pillows and sheets, a large bathing tub built into the ground itself, and other eccentric items which were sprawled about in a neat manner. However, what she came for, was her own personal collection of books.

"Hrm...it's been an embarrassingly long time since I've even glanced at these. Still, they are nearly as old as I am; surely there is something I can find here. With the three sacred treasures destroyed, I can't say that I'm confident in my luck in terms of rare items, but the world is a vast place, after all." Taking a book off the shelf, the Goddess would skim the pages with her dainty fingers.

It was...problematic to say the least. Sure, her records of lore and vast knowledge should have all but guaranteed her ability to ascertain a treasure to call her own, but such an item had long been since removed from history itself, it would seem. Inside, she'd find swords which could erupt in flame, or armors which could stop even the mightiest of divine arrows, but it all seemed to fall short to her own expectations. "Ugh, this is pretty frustrating. All the items in here, no matter how wondrous, can't seem to stack up against fighting the Underworld. Maybe I shouldn't look a gift Donkey in the muzzle, and just let things be."

Puffing her cheeks, the deflated woman placed the second to last book back in her bookshelf. "Hrm? Oh yes, I forgot about this one. Never even bothered to do more than skim it; just an old potion book, after all. Not quite my style. Ah well, still worth a strike, I suppose."

Opening the texts, the Goddess spent a decent amount of minutes carefully fingering through the ancient pages within. "Healing salves, potions of increased defense, it's all so bland." As the woman attempted to turn yet another page, her finger would catch against the corner of the paper; noticing it bend in a rather strange manner. "Hrm?"

Carefully placing her soft fingers against the corner of the page, the inquisitive woman would notice a strange inconsistency: the pages were stuck together! "What? But it reads so coherently?"

Peeling apart the adhering revealed both sides of a single page had now separated into two new ones! Both appeared to have a deep violet coloration to them, along with an intense red text. "Well that definitely makes me nervous. Could you be anymore obviously evil?"

Testing another page, Palutena would see it once again split apart into two more individual pages. A quick glance comparing the evil texts showed that they were completely coherent! "I see! Darn clever way to hide information. Still, just what are you?"

The Green-Haired Goddess would spend more and more time carefully pulling apart each page in the large tome. Each one revealing slightly more than the last. It was hard to describe, but there was almost an aura to it; as if it were alive, or at the very least, had some sort of bias towards the dark. “What a cow’s paw. Of course when I find a lead, it’s filled to the brim with dark energy! Ugh, as if I could use this.”

Splitting yet another page, Palutena would look down at the letters before her. Up to this point, the tome had been nothing but an extremely lengthy incantation, but with no actual context beyond the vast amount of energy the tome seemed to wield. Even the Goddess of Angel Land had trouble fathoming exactly the extent of its divine properties.

Though, as she read the page, Palutena’s expression would shift to one of absolute surprise. “*‘With this divine spell, one will be able to siphon energy from their domain. A human, for instance, would gain the strength of his household members. A town lord would gain the strength of his subjects, and so on. Such siphoning comes at a cost, however, as-’*”

Suddenly, a knock at the door had caught the Green-Haired woman off guard. “One moment!” Closing the book, a delicate smile would form on Palutena’s face. Surely whatever came next wasn’t that relevant, right? No, she should surely need to look at it later. Any sort of side effects could be detrimental to her entire realm, after all.

Slowly, the double doors would open, to reveal another Centurion Soldier. “Sorry for intruding, my Lady. However, I wished to inform you of grand news! It seems that the humans are developing new ways to grow and harvest foods! Thanks to you and your divine favor, humanity may go beyond the projected century! Surely the Underworld is quaking from our supremacy! Probably even weakened!”

Taking a moment to retake her composure, Palutena attempted to give the best smile she could muster. “Thank you for your update, my loyal soldier. Now then, as you were.”

With that, the man gave a nod, and closed the door...

The Goddess would throw herself onto her bed. This should be great! Her people are thriving! If this was a competition, then she would be the obvious winner! Yet...without competition, it seemed so boring. No, she could not go back into this mindset. She would not allow it! Though, what else was she to do? Perhaps...perhaps she would be able to cause a bit of mischief to her own people? Nothing extreme, surely, but maybe a small fire, or a tornado wouldn’t hurt? No, that would be beyond her own moral code! She had to stay focused.

“I have already made my goal. I am going to take the fight to the weakened Underworld! Who knows, if I crush them, then perhaps I might get some sort of catharsis with all of this pent up annoyance. Though, if I read this book correctly, I should be able to get my vegetables, and eat them, too.” Yes, it almost seemed too good to be true. The ability to siphon power from their domain...that was a dangerously exciting idea! Being a part of Angel Land, the Underworld was technically within Palutena’s power, whether anyone below liked it or not.

That implication would mean that Palutena could easily cast this divine spell, and find herself absorbing the Underworld energies! Then, use that to strike a devastating blow to it! Perhaps such a feat would disrupt the natural balance of things...but surely she could fix that with such might in her

grasp. “Yes, that will entertain me for a bit, at least. Well, I suppose there's no time like the present. Though, that warning...no, I'd rather not be talked out of some fun like this!”

Getting out of her bed, Palutena would make her way towards a large balcony. The magnificent view showed the sea of clouds beneath, and more specifically, allowed her to better focus her energies on what would lay below. She could feel it; the people's joy, and laughter, and praise. It was nice, even if it was to be expected.

Taking a deep breath, the Goddess opened the book; looking through the pages once more. “Let's see...the incantation starts on page 22, and ends on...page 147...great. Once I figure out who made this, they're getting smited. Well, here we go. Ehem...”

Palutena's soft lips began to begin her chanting; her mind as focused as it could be as she attempted to read the strangely structured sentences. Words which barely formed an actual complete thought, but managed to do so, if ever slightly. A bad feeling was forming in the pit of her stomach...heh, the pun being enough to make her giggle slightly. Still, she couldn't shake the horrid feeling, yet, her ego was not going to stop her now! For, at the very least, it was not boring.

After several long minutes of uncomfortable word play, Palutena finished the final page which was required. “Ugh, finally! Whoever wrote this must have had severe hand cramps by the end.” And so the woman waited...and waited...and waited some more.

“Did...did I not do it right? I better not have missed page, or I swear, I'll-...I'll...” Looking at her delicate hands, Palutena would notice a faint red spark dance along her skin. “Well that certainly cannot be good. Maybe I should've read that warning after all.”

Yet another spark flashed, this time, along her arm; followed by another, and yet another! “Okay, what is going on here?!” Suddenly, the Green-Haired woman would get her answer. In the distant sea of clouds, a foreign shape would form: a large circle with various fires surrounding it. Suddenly, the center of the circle would flash, and a sprawling hole would form. Ravines of red hot magma could be seen drooling over massive structures of obsidian. The intense heat and screams of pain could only mean one thing...she had formed a direct portal from the Underworld to Skyworld...

“I...may have made a miscalculation!” Palutena exclaimed, as she was quick to search the book for any sort of magical 'undo' button. Suddenly, the doors of her chamber would once again open; a worried Centurion approaching. “My Lady! The Underworld has managed to breach Skyworld directly! We have your army at the ready! Simply say the word and we will deal with our foes!”

This was bad, really bad! “H-Halt my men. The armies of the Underworld have not so much as passed through that portal. We need to close it, as to avoid any casualties. If you see anything strange, then you have my blessing to go and fight!” With that, the Centurion nodded, and left.

“Okay, glad he bought that, now how do I close-!” Yet another spark. This one, however, was much more intense than the prior ones, causing the Goddess to drop the book. “Oh, blast it! Fine then! I'll just brute force the darned thing closed with my mega laser!”

Palutena prepared herself; holding out her hand towards the gaping opening. As she did so, however, she'd feel a strange sensation. “What is this warmth?...”

Inspecting her hand, the Goddess could see more sparks forming around the tips of her fingers, as well as her palm. Not only that, but it would appear as if swirls of some sort gaseous red substance was siphoning directly into her hand. As it did so, the warmth would only increase in intensity. “Mmm~ it's like hot spring. Feels nice!~”

What was she doing? Oh, right, her mega laser! Attempting to focus again, Palutena could feel the warmth continually spread within her form. Moving up her silky smooth forearm, to her bountiful chest, causing her to bite her lip at the sensation. Moving downward to her plump thighs and rear, Palutena was already forgetting what she was doing all over again.

“Hahh~...I'm definitely going to need some private time later. F-For now, I need to...uhh, huh?” Those gaseous clouds...those sparks...something was happening to them. As more time passed, and as the feeling of warmth became more intense, the saturation of those red streaks were becoming more and more apparent. Meanwhile, the frequency of the sparks were happening considerably more often; going from once every few seconds, to two or three every other second or so!

Gears were turning in Palutena's head. “This is...the power of the Underworld. Sort of. It feels weak, and barely there, but I can't deny what it is. It really worked! Wow! O-Okay, calm down. So, if I were to just try to concentrate a bit...”

Completely disregarding her mega laser plan, Palutena looked on at the large portal in the distance. As she did so, much like before, the intensity of the red that was the gas became more and more apparent. Soon, it was like a swirling line was anchored to her, and the hole.

A sudden wave of energy swept over Palutena, nearly breaking her concentration. A sensual moan would escape through the Goddess' teeth as the Underworld's power flowed into her. “Whoah, I-I didn't expect it to feel so good! N-Not really complaining, though!~”

Palutena reveled in the sensation; she was already a Goddess, but to become even more...it was certainly exhilarating! Looking down at her form, she could see her body was beginning to convulse. The feeling was truly fantastical, as if she was being filled with pure, unfiltered strength! The energy was breathtaking, as her body continued to flex rhythmically. She could feel her powers of Light only become more extensive! If she wanted to, she could probably use her Mega Laser with one finger at this point!

“Heh!~ H-How marvelous!~ W-Wait, wh-what's happening to my body?” Watching in a mix of awe and jubilation, Palutena marveled at the sight of her legs thickening, with masses of muscle forming along her upper thigh. “W-Well -mng!~ H-Hello there!~” Cords of beautiful white flesh filled her lower limb as well, causing her calves to form into large balls, at least thirty inches around!

Following after her legs, Palutena's arms would get some attention as well. The once narrow limb was sprouting with intense power! Her forearms cascaded into wondrous piles of dense muscle, leading up to her biceps. “Hrgh!~ So much muscle!~ Hahh, I didn't think I'd look good with it!~ Guess I can just make anything look good!~ Hrm!~” Flexing her free arm, Palutena watched in glee as the pythons she was housing were growing at an alarming rate. A surge in her bicep formed into a tennis-ball sized muscle, before having her flex again – nearly causing her to spasm in pleasure as it swelled into a melon sized chunk of rock-solid flesh.

“Perfect!~ But...I think I want more! Surely I cannot land a devastating blow to the Underworld like

this!” Holding out her once flexed arm, the muscular Goddess began to focus even more on siphoning from the portal. As she did so, and the swelling of power only became more and more intense, Palutena began to think. Why stop at a simple scare tactic to the Underworld? What if...what if she absorbed it entirely? What if she shook the very balance of everything? Originally, she claimed she could fix it...but what if she just rewrote the rules entirely?

The warning of the book was lost on the egotistical Goddess. A warning that claimed that those whom took from a domain they ruled would be affected by the energies absorbed: both physically...and mentally.

Siphoning more and more of the dark energies, Palutena's mind was beginning to be clouded by the idea of absolute divinity, and absolute authority over everything. Not as it was before. Not as a protector, or a villain, but as the entirety of everything. She would be the balance. Though, in order to do that, she would need to take more than just the Underworld...

Palutena's body was already heavenly, to be sure. Next to no fat to start with, however, what was once roughly 2% body fat, was now being reduced to nothing, save for her breasts and rear. The woman's stomach was forging into rock hard abdominal muscles, forming into four chunks of meat along her perfect stomach. “So hard!~ Agh!~ So much!~ But...but a Goddess deserves more!~”

The Goddess' wings would unfurl in holy filters of bright blue light, as she dove off the balcony. As she did so, Palutena's body would surge in size. “Mmm!~ Yes!~” Her body would go onto swell larger; her lengthening legs and arms stretching out above the clouds, as she rose to sixty feet in height!

---

The Centurions patrolling the Temple could feel the air around them shift. Scouts were quick to discover the growing woman, much to their confusion. “What the? Assemble the army, our Goddess has acted on the portal!” With that, several battalions of Centurions prepared themselves. Yet, as they approached, they found themselves being less and less prepared for combat.

Palutena looked down at her army with a joyful smile. “Ah, my loyal subjects!~ Welcome to my ascendance beyond ascendance!~” To which the men looked at one another in confusion. This was not the first time that their Lady had turned evil, and been corrupted. However, they had been warned by Palutena after such an event to fight for good.

“Oh, do not look at me like that! I know what you are all thinking, but I assure you, I am just fine. In fact, I've never-ung~ been better...!~” As another swelling hit the Green-Haired woman, she'd feel her breasts swell and plump even more than she already had. Her beautiful bust sloshed and swayed as it filled out to a comparable HH cup to her body; easily overshadowing the first few rows of the Centurion Legion.

One of the men would speak out towards the giant woman. “My Lady, we were given direct orders to stop you, should you be fouled by the powers of the Underworld. Do not worry, as we shall defeat you, and take aid you into being your old self again.”

That was just what she wanted to hear...

Palutena licked her lips. Her massive hands were still holding on to the bands of energy, but as her power increased, it seemed that her hold over it was becoming easier and easier. “Is that so? Ung, then~

hrm!~ Defeat~! THIS!~”

As the Goddess freed her hands, the bands of energy would siphon into her wings. “Mmm!~ More for me. NOW!~” And as she commanded, the Underworld gave. Palutena's body once again sparked into growth. Her sixty foot form now shifting and growing higher and higher. Her muscular waist slimmed out further, with her widening shoulders being complimented with lavish lats of large lengths. “Yes!~ Mmm!~ I can feel the presence of the Underworld within me!~ Though, I want more than just that. I deserve *everything!*~”

Suddenly, another anchor of energy would spark from Palutena. This time, it being of a yellow hue, as...it was connected to Skyworld itself...

“HRGH!~ YESSS!~ OH, IT FEELS SO WONDERFUL!~” Quickly, the Goddess' green hues would shift into a vibrant gold, as more and more pulsations of golden light funneled into Palutena, who's lengthening body and engorging muscles continued to improve!

The extending of the ascending Palutena's body was a sight to behold. Her radiant skin becoming beyond divine in terms of beauty and perfection. Nearly glowing a soft gold from her enhancement, the woman's height was dominating above the army before her, growing to a staggering four-hundred feet!

Palutena's muscular back would grow and enhance. Ravines with immense depth were the marks which separated tight muscle groups from one another, as they formed into hillsides the size of small structures! “AHH!~ SO STRONG!~ STILL! I DESERVE MORE!”

Another exaggerated surge hit her mass; having the Green-Haired Goddess' triceps expand under the length of her upper arm. The gigantic, swole chunk ranging into roughly one-hundred-twenty feet in size!

“Centurions! For our lady! Charge!” And with that, several hundred of Palutena's own made their way towards her. Strongarms, and Knights moved for her upper half, while the standard units moved towards her now 40ft thighs.

“*How cute!*~” Palutena would snicker; lifting her mighty arm. The simple act of doing so caused a pressure change, as well as a small vacuum to form, causing some of the Strongarms and Knights to fly directly into her massive bicep and forearm. On impact, the Centurions found themselves splattering into a white magic, which absorbed directly into the Goddess. “*Look at that! The simple act of me waving my arm was enough to destroy and absorb several of you! Now, allow me to try.*”

The Knights attempted to thrust into the woman with their halberds, only to find them to break upon her flesh. The standard Centurions below were fairing just as well, as even Palutena's boots could not be broken by their weaponry.

With her outstretched arm, Palutena simply used her index finger to cast her magic. “*Black hole.*” There was a silence for a moment. Then, the sky would darken. The clouds below, would begin to fade. Directly in front of the Goddess, an orb of pure darkness, roughly thirty feet in length would form.

“WHAT?! NO- STOP!” The screams of the Centurions would echo out, as hundreds of them would be sucked into the abyssal vacuum of Palutena's magic. “HELP! SOMEONE!” “NO, GRAB MY HAND!”



It was like watching ants being swirled down a drain. Seeing hundreds of her own men being sucked into this engulfing mass which she made with one finger! It was too easy! Still, she was not satisfied. The conglomerate of soldiers inside such a small shape was messy to be sure, but it was quite entertaining.

Carefully, Palutena would grip the entirety of the black hole, before bringing it to her open maw. ***“In you go, my sweet soldiers! As for the stragglers, you are lucky enough to see me get even more powerful!”***

Palutena's wet tongue would extend out of her gaping maw, dexterously wrapping around the orb as she pulled it into her mouth. ***“Mmm!~ A meal fit for a Goddess among Goddesses!”*** Swallowing delicately, Palutena would let out another moan as her boulders of thighs would expand again. The rock slabs which were her lower legs were now becoming even larger than before! Causing her mighty meat mounds to flex into two-hundred feet around!

Still, it wasn't enough; the glutton of a Goddess demanded more! She couldn't resist; the feeling of being above the divine was simply...divine!

With her magnified divine authority, Palutena would put all her focus into absorbing the energies of Angel Land. ***“Forget the balance! Forget the idea of good, or bad! There will only be...PALUTENA!!~”***

Even with her intense frame, Palutena was caught off guard at just how much of a dramatic power shift there would be from her desires. Several energy chains lashed into her form. Golden, red, and white. Each one representing the three main areas of Angel Land.

***“Yes! YES! GIVE ME MORE!~ MMMM!~”*** The waves and waves of energy was causing the area around the-now hulking-Goddess to shift and morph. Skyworld becoming more and more dim, as her flawless, golden skin radiated with such intensity, that it would tear apart the very sky itself!

The Goddess felt absolute authority swirling at her fingertips. It was all so much, so fast! Veins moved along the entirety of her body, as it pumped more and more divine strength into her! Her sinewy pecs growing ever larger, causing her melons to expand even further! Such beautiful bounties, filled with this much power, it was enough to make the Hulking Goddess cum! Golden drizzles of honey-like fluids would spray from Palutena's perfect pussy, much to her delight! ***“HYAHH!~ YESS!~”***

***“Ironic!~ I started this wanting to simply end my boredom! Now, I'll never have to be bored again! I can make up whatever rules I want!~ I'd like to start from scratch, though!~ Surely, you understand!”*** Palutena's rear was...immense. One cheek could easily destroy her own sky temple, due to her now well-over-one-thousand-foot-form. Though, the view of one ass cheek was divine; looking like the sweetest of fruits, with the most round, and plump surfaces one had ever seen!

The lucky patrons of the Underworld portal found themselves face to face with imminent doom, as the cascading green hair of Palutena was quickly covered by her squatting form, as her rear would collide with it. The force from the woman using the entire Underworld as a seat, caused a shock-wave which cooled the infinitely hot magma planes of the world. The obsidian streets would fall into themselves, as well as causing the structures to fall apart under the impact.

***“An entire Underworld. Gone! Under my rear! Oh, my, how gratifying! Still, I will take the rest of***

***what I am owed!***” With that, Palutena's body continued to soar larger and larger. The infinite planes themselves becoming too small for the iridescent woman's growing form. More, and more she would take; until Palutena would find herself at the very edge of the entirety of what was left of Angel Land.

All the color had been taken out, and little was left, save for dust, and old structures whom were lucky enough to not fall. Still, Palutena wished to grow, and grow her body did. Her wide hips outlined the very sky above the sky. Her breasts were above Skyworld; like a planet which the very globe moved around. Her muscles were the new color of above; being the only thing one would see, outside the aforementioned massive pair of magnificent tits.

The Underworld-or what was left of it-was in a perpetual shadow. Palutena's perfect thighs were so muscular, that the peak of each ridge had now encapsulated the world. Her vastus medialis being on the Western side, and her vastus lateralis being on the Eastern.

Lastly, the Overworld was caught in the middle. Palutena's midriff was a beautiful sight. Eight abdominal slabs, each one larger than a continent, yet were illuminated from her glowing body. It was as if the sun had become divine; causing shimmers of golden rays to encapsulate the desolate wastelands caused by her expanding form. Obliques the size of states complimented her waist, moving upwards, and around to her back. Truly an astonishing sight, should anyone have survived her rapture.

There, the Goddess stood, outside of the boundary, feeling herself grow ever more powerful, as the worlds gave the last of their fleeting energies to her. ***“Ahhh~ That was fun. However, I think there's one last bit of 'divine punishment' to be given out.”***

Carefully, Palutena moved her legs; having her lengthy limbs wrap around the entirety of Angel Land. The Goddess' pussy had easily flooded several cities in the Overworld by now, and who knows what other disasters by her easy movements, but it did not matter. Holding the entirety of the land that was hers to destroy had the Goddess giggling like a little girl. ***“Now. Pop like a fruit, so I can begin again.”***

With that, Palutena would flex her thighs; bringing them inwards. The entirety of Angel Land barely held any resistance, as the entirety of time and space within the worlds was slowly crushed away. The Overworld crumbled into bouts of flame, with the Underworld withering away around her unstoppable legs. Lastly, Skyworld popped into a cloud of pure glitter-like sparkles. A beautiful mix of intense surrenders of existence brought a bright smile to Palutena's face.

***“Hmhmhm!~ Now I'll never be bored! Time to get to work making more worlds, and doing it all over again!~”***