

GIGA GUY-LOVE GENOCIDE (Guy Love, Omnipotence, Sextoy TF)

Milly slammed the door and stumbled to her desk, where she collapsed in a heap, toppling a tall stack of grimoires. She'd had a really tough day at Magic School, but all that was in the past now – at long last, it was time for her favorite thing in the universe:

Yaoi!

Pushing her spellbooks aside, she pulled over the scrying glass, and with a few quick incantations and handsigns, summoned the image of her latest project: *this* was a glowing orb a bit like a disco ball in appearance. In reality, it was a universe, which she'd learned to create in universe creation class. A universe created for *maximum* yaoi.

With a few quick handsigns, she compelled the image to zoom in. In and in and in, till the glowing orb became a swirling spiral galaxy, then a bedroom, then the living room of an apartment, where two men with rather large hands and rather small heads sat reading and watching TV in their underpants. Seeing them, Milly couldn't help but giggle.

At the sound, the men in the mirror leapt to their feet, faces pale with terror. "Shit, shit, it's her again–!" said the taller one, who was the seme.

The shorter one clasped his face with a wail of terror. "No, no. Not again. Not again. I can't take it anymore, Michael. I can't take it." Naturally, he was the uke.

"It's alright, Lucian. I'm not going to let her do anything to you." Gritting his teeth, he grabbed a broom. "Where are you?" he cried, whirling around. "Show yourself, witch!" How he'd figured out she was a witch, she didn't know – she'd been pretending to be an alien.

She giggled again. "You're so cute." They flinched at the sound of her words. "But you know what would be even *cuter*?"

Lucian trembled.

"If you kissed *reeeeeeeeea*! hard." And she raised her hands as if seizing a pair of dolls and, with zero mercy, brought them together. "Kissy kissy kissy!"

In the glass, Michael and Lucian slammed together with a squeal, Lucian's face pressed into Michael's rock-hard chest. Milly rubbed her hands around till the uke slid up to his seme's face, and just like that they were kissing, kissing with all the passion of the lovers she wanted them to be. Though mostly it just looked like they were trying to pull away from each other. "Mmmphf! Mmmphf!"

One of Milly's hands crept between her legs.

With her free hand, she made a swiping sign, and her screen flicked to another apartment, complete with its own seme and uke, who took only a few simple gestures for her to pair.

She repeated this for most of the boys in the building, cheeks turning red at the sight of so much rubbing manflesh.

Finally, she returned to Michael and Lucian. “Now,” she said, fogging the glass with her breath. “Time for the *really* fun part. The *frotting*.”

Lucian burst into tears.

“You evil bitch!” cried Michael. “What the hell is wrong with you?”

Milly stiffened. “What do you mean? I’m just trying to bring you *love*.”

“We don’t want your love!” cried Michael.

“I’m not even into men,” cried Lucian.

Milly sniffed. Well, that was just heresy as far as she was concerned. “Well, in that case, maybe I’ll find a universe where the men *are* into boy love!”

“Good!” cried Michael. “Get out of here!”

An evil grin crept onto Milly’s face. “Of course, I can’t just leave your little universe to rot, can I?”

Michael and Lucian’s faces froze. “Wh-what are you talking about?”

“First,” said Milly, hands already moving through the signs of another spell, “I’ll get rid of everything in your universe that isn’t a cute boy...” She snapped, and just like that, Michael and Lucian were floating naked in an endless white void. Lucian squealed, throwing his arms around Michael for comfort.

Around them floated their neighbors, similarly naked and terrified, and beyond them, stretching off into the distance, a million other handsome boys: bishonen, seme, uke, and all the other colors of the rainbow. “Stop it!” cried Michael. “Bring it back, you evil witch! Bring it—!”

“And then...” Milly licked her lips, twisted her hands. Brought them together in an emphatic clap.

Michael and Lucian slammed together, just as they had when she’d made them kiss. This time, however, another boy struck them too, gluing his face to Michael’s back. Then another, slamming his crotch into Lucian’s butt. Then another. And then another. And then another and another and then another in turn, till Michael and Lucian vanished beneath a rain of cute guys. Milly willed the glass to zoom out, and watched in smug amusement as millions and millions of boys collapsed into a clump of writhing, sweaty manflesh. Not just one apartment’s worth. Not even one city’s or one planet’s. But a whole universe of cute, hot boys, stripped of everything needless and condensed into a white hot ingot of pure *yaoi*, with her favorites Michael and Lucian at the center.

She twisted her hands, shaping the clump of searing manhood as it formed, stretching it long and hard and thick, even as she flattened out its base, leaving two large, meaty lumps. And still boys continued to join it, boy after countless, countless boys.

Finally, the screaming stopped. The ingot ceased growing. A grin on her face, Milly spun her finger in a circle and conjured it from the glass with a tiny pop. It sat on her desk, steaming as it cooled, no larger than it had looked in the mirror.

All in all, it looked less like a clump of condensed men and more like a fat, twelve-inch dildo. At least until Milly placed her hand on it, at which point her mind sang with the screams of the countless trillions of guy who'd been woven together to form it.

"Now, time to make a new universe," said Milly. "One where all the boys are *really* into boy love. In the meantime, I guess you guys can go here, with the rest of them..." She placed the dildo in her drawer. Next to a very similar buttplug, vibrator, strap-on, string of anal beads, another dildo, a bigger buttplug, a—

"I can't wait to try you out later~."

The drawer closed with a thunk.