

(WARNING! THIS STORY IS 18+ NSFW, AND CONTAINS BREAST EXPANSION, HEIGHT GROWTH, MUSCLE GROWTH, GORE, GODDESS SYNDROME, DESTRUCTION, AND MORE. IF THIS AIN'T YOUR CUP OF TEA, THEN DON'T READ. IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A NEW KINK, DON'T KNOCK IT TIL YA TRY IT. ALL CHARACTERS IN MY STORIES ARE 18 OR OLDER. FIRE EMBLEM IS CREATED BY NINTENDO, AND I CLAIM NO COPYWRITTEN CHARACTERS AS MY OWN)

The blackened sky which smothered the sunlight moments ago was an exceptional display of power. This legendary Goddess, Lucina's aura seemed to be so great, that her mere presence was a cataclysmic event for miles around. The Dragon, Corrin didn't think such power was even possible! Still, even as she gazed over the balcony of the library in disbelief, watching as this creature's simple existence changed the very sky, she didn't feel any sort of fear...no...she felt envy.

“How dare someone other than me hold such strength! I fought, and killed, and dominated for my land! Then, some over-proteined fellow Princess is going to do this to me?! No...no, I refuse. Whether it be from Hoshido's ancient scrolls, or Nhor's Grand Library, there has to be *something* that I pillaged that can help me!”

Turning around, Corrin made her way back inside, eagerly searching through the vast collections of similar looking tomes. She had no idea how much time she had, but she would be damned if she wasn't going to do what she could! “Come on, there must be a way I can-! Wait...” Something had caught her eye. Something that the Dragon had - strangely enough - never seen before. Swearing she had been inside the library hundreds of times, yet, this specific tome appeared to be a new addition to Corrin; simply put away on the top shelf with the rest of the older books.

Climbing up and grabbing the item with her delicate hands, the woman hopped back down, quickly flipping through the pages. Information...vast swaths of knowledge regarding magics beyond simple dark arts. “Could it be?...” The white-haired woman gasped, looking at the texts within the malefic book. Suddenly, her quivering lip shifted into a sharp-toothed grin as she read on and on.

“I see...I see! Yes, I can't imagine the power I'll wield! The control I will have over everyone! Though, first...” Closing the sacred item, Corrin approached the balcony once more, screaming to her shaken men which lay in courtyard below. “Commander! Gather your strongest men, one hundred of them, and bring them here! We will stop this grand phony of a woman once and for all! Now, make it so, and make it fast!”

The Captain, with understandably low moral, simply nodded. “Y-Yes, my Queen!” Regardless of his confidence, the Captain knew that he had taken an oath to Corrin. Skimming the pages once more, Corrin continued on with her research. Luckily, all her schooling had taught her to be not only a quick learner, but a quick researcher as well. “I see...I must get the supplies quickly! Now then, Lucina, if you fancy yourself a Goddess, then wait for the Ultimate Avatar of Everything to be born today.” The last statements held a deep satisfaction, only punctuated as the Dragon licked her sharp fangs in glee.

The twilight of darkness which seemed to snatch the very light itself practically oozed out of the Goddess. Lucina's five-hundred foot stature had her entire perspective shift for the better. Those mountains, which she had torn apart with her bare hands, now seemed much more insignificant to her,

as she knew that merely sitting on them with her building-sized rear would be enough to cause a cataclysmic effect on the entire area.

“Such power...all mine to use. Yet, it's not enough. My muscles are as large as entire settlements, my veins are like rivers, but I wish to be bigger! I remember how I used to be...caring, and weak. I was flat, but now, my breasts can collapse an entire barn! My ass? No man in the world would be able to resist. Pffft, as if any mortal could please me anymore. Hrm...that does remind me, however.”

The massive woman would look down at the ground before her. A complete wreck of magma, ground which split open into deep pits, as well as spear-pillars of pure dark magic which erupted from the planet. Lucina's presence by itself corrupted the land, which she had no issue with; if anything, it only drove home the point of just how powerful she had become. Yet, despite her enhanced intellect, she had forgotten about her only servant. The Goddess did not even have to snap her fingers, merely thinking about Cordelia had caused the 12ft red-headed Amazon to appear before her in a magical puff of purple fog.

Visibly confused, the muscular red-head looked around for only a moment, before staring up at Lucina's gargantuan breasts, which blocked out her face by sheer mass alone. Slack-jawed, Cordelia was quick to get to her knees, attempting to lower her head. Lucina let out a faint giggle, even surprising herself at the pure innocence of her own voice-no matter how incredibly sensual. Without even moving her perfect lips, the Goddess' own thoughts were willed into existence as auditory vibrations. Not like before, with Robin, no, this was not simple telepathy. The woman's own mind was so dominant over the area around her, that she was able to force her own consciousness into the physical realm as sound with ease.

“Cordelia, it is almost time for me to ascend. Yet, it seems that I have continued to grow more and more fond of you as time has moved on. Apparently, no matter how powerful I become, I still cannot shake the ties of my weaker self...however, I am fine with holding these ties...I can just simply corrupt them to my whims. Right and wrong no longer carry bearing to the one that controls reality, after all.”

Slowly, Cordelia would raise her head once more, tilting it quizzically. “I-I'm afraid I don't understand, my Goddess. You are perfection incarnate! What ties do you speak of?” Lucina would squat down, the simple movement causing the red-head to be sent tumbling backwards, much to the delight of Grmcina.

“I hold the memories of those dear to me in me, that much is true. However...” Taking a moment, Grmcina's face would switch quickly from somewhat sorrowful, to maddeningly joyful. Her eccentrically beautiful eyes appearing so shimmering, that it would nearly knock Cordelia herself into a seizure had she knocked look away! **“I wished to prove my power to them. Not only did I do that, but I am now forcing it on the land itself! Cordelia, I shall be forthcoming with you; I love remembering the faces they all had as they looked at me in awe! It made the shame I felt when they talked down at me worth it! When they worried about me being corrupted! Ah, it was magnificent!”**

Flexing her abdominal muscles, her strong slabs could be seen growing and engorging out another foot, with the audible sounds of dense boulders hitting against one another as the expanded! **“Now look at me! I can do what I want, when I want! Lucina is a name that strikes fear in all, no matter what land! It's all I deserved from the beginning! Perfection! Power! Thinking back on it all makes me just want to do it all again!~ I LOVE GETTING STRONGER!~”** A hulking flex triggered the

woman's traps to swell, causing yet another wave along the ground, sending Cordelia even further back.

“Ah!” Attempting to wrestle to her feet after catching herself, the red-head tried to get her bearings once more. Gripping her head from the dizziness of just being within close proximity, Cordelia managed to utter a single question. “I-I don't get it, Goddess. Why are you telling me all this?”

The ethereal-blue-haired woman could only find Cordelia's simple mind to be adorable. She had so much power at her fingertips to alter the very fabrics of reality before her, and yet, it seemed that even she had skipped several steps ahead to her one subject. **“I know how this will all end, my servant. I will soon be in my rightful spot as everything that was, is, and ever shall be.”** The last statement sent shivers down Lucina's spine. **“Yet, such an ascension with no stakes bores me. Yes, I love the looks that those beneath me get as I raise the land by my sheer size alone, but some people will never make those faces without a little push. They need to be broken. Not only that, but there is one regret which I intend to rectify.~”**

It was obvious that Cordelia was still unable to quite grasp what the titanic woman was talking about. Lucina would let out a sigh, her breath smelling like a mix of honey and syrup. The sweetest of nectars that could only be found in the afterlife would pale in comparison to just how intoxicating the aroma of this Goddess was. Yet, trying to keep her focus, Cordelia still managed her best to understand. It was then that she would ponder, at least, as best she could, given the circumstances. Then...it hit her.

“Goddess, surely you don't mean-”

Already knowing what the woman was going to say, Lucina's fanged grin only grew wider, her maddened pupils practically shaking from anticipation. **“Oh, but I do. I shall let this pig fatten up nice and plump!~”**

Looking upon the floor before her, Corrin's heart was racing out of control! It was so...surreal. Symbols and sigils marked the ground around her, with divots and pits which were carved into the stone floor acting almost as makeshift aqueducts, albeit, they couldn't be much wider than her own palm. It was not just here, but Corrin had given explicit instructions towards her Guard and housekeepers to quickly spread out these carvings and drawings throughout the entirety of her castle. It seemed that all these interconnect, overly complex waterways would start with a hundred bowl shaped hollowings, and ending in a large, simple diamond in the grand hall. Most thought her mad, but with the approach of an apocalypse, she was their only hope...if only they knew.

Deep down, Corrin could care less about her people, and just wanted the power and authority to rule over whatever she desired with an iron fist. This 'Lucina' was allegedly not the greatest fighter, yet she managed to amass so much power...if someone like Corrin, who was already inherently strong, found a similar way to grow, imagine how strung she would become! A bit of drool would trickle down the red-eyed Dragon's chin as she daydreamed.

She could picture it now: her cascading, messy hair being long enough to smother entire galaxies. Breasts which engulfed half of the universe by the magnitude of mass she was producing by existing! Her mighty arms becoming the main gravitational force within the realm, with her wings being superclusters of black holes...yes, the entirety of everything would be her hoard!

Not only that, but she imagined the magics at her command – free to build or destroy whatever she wished! Free to create entire worlds for her to send an avatar to in order to simply have it be her playtoy!

The thought bubble Corrin had, however, popped, as her Captain's voice called out to her. “M-My Queen, the men have been gathered, and placed exactly as you asked...wh-what are your orders now?”

Taking a moment to wipe her mouth, the white-haired woman gave a gentle smile as she spoke. “Well done! Please...take your spot right here! I promise, as Queen, that this will free us all from that vile Demon Lucina's grasp!”

“Y-Yes, my Queen!” Obediently, the man moved over by the woman, as she made her way downstairs, tome in hand. This was it, this was her moment! What she had was beyond valuable in making something extraordinarily special. Unable to recall which side she received it from, the tome held within it secrets on how to produce a corrupted item. A mimic seal of sorts, and while rudimentary in design, it seemed like this mimic was able to withhold even more magical energy! Just how much? The answer would make the Dragon's thighs quiver in arousal!

If what the book was saying was true, then it would double the user's strength for each member sacrificed to a maximum of one-hundred per use. That would mean, that as Corrin was, she'd gain an unfathomable amount of power by this single use alone!

Panting, with red cheeks, Corrin arrived at the Grand Hall; an eighty foot high ceiling with reinforced walls. As a declaration of constant war and authority, the castle itself was designed to withstand attacks from even the strongest of invaders! She could not wait to see it fall before her!

In the center of the room, where one-hundred makeshift ways led to, was a lone diamond, the size of Corrin's own torso, propped up. Swiftly opening the book, Corrin looked upon the accursed words, speaking it like venom dripping from her mouth.

“With Darkness faded, and light remain, I act to balance. I ask thee, become a messenger of power, and extract the essence of strength from these one-hundred! Give it to me in great piles, multiples! I, Corrin, rise to a new status! Now, GIVE ME POWER BEYOND ALL!”

The shroud of night that blocked out the land seemed to warp and shift above the Dragon's Castle. Penetrating rays of red would bleed through, shimmering down like a spotlight on the grounds. Suddenly, each soldier would find themselves falling over in ravenous pain. “S-SOMEONE HELP-GAH!” And with that, each man's veins would be ripped from their flesh, and poured into the basins like a bottle of wine into a glass.

Corrin could hear the delicious screams of those above and beneath her. Her maddening smile opening into a series of heaved breaths as she watched the crimson fluid flood into the room. As it became close to the Diamond, the blood would break apart into beautiful fragments before being absorbed directly into the item. However, she did not expect the process to take as long as it was. Watching the fluid slowly drain into this item was akin to seeing a fish tank being slowly filled.

“Hurry up! I don't know when that damned-”

It seemed like time itself had frozen for a moment, as a sudden vibration could be sourced as just outside. “Rgh! Damn it! I already killed my strongest men...not like they'd fair much better...GUARDS! Go out and stall until I can get us -”

But it was far too late, as the seventy foot iron doors would...well, to say 'dent' would be an understatement. The iron of the doors had heated up from the pressure alone, and melted into a hyper-volatile sludge, before being swung off the hinges by having the actual door phase through the hinges – having the atoms of both objects simply slip past one another.

The several ton mound of melted slag would collide against several soldiers in the room, killing them instantly with a cloud of red. Corrin's jaw nearly dropped, but she stood firm. She didn't need that much longer...

From her perspective, she could see a mighty hand, with fingers as long as the room itself. Slowly, the delicate digits would grip the door frame with which the iron doors used to lay, and would begin to lift the entirety of the front wall as if it were paper. Cracks and crumbles merely broke apart into dust within Lucina's hands, as the ten stories of the castle's front walls, and several rooms were simply turned into nothing but debris in a moment.

“I used to play with dolls as a child! Reminds me of that! Though, I always hated when bugs would get in.~” Those words...that voice... “Hahg!~” Corrin would grip her stomach, feeling the room spinning as her womanly fluids sprayed from her womanhood. It was allot to take in...it seemed most of her men were losing their own minds as well. Some had fallen into seizures, or strokes, while others looked to be stuck in a perpetual state of pleasure and orgasm. Regardless, her presence was more powerful than she first anticipated. The sultry tones of Lucina's voice was like the song of angels, or the most tempting of devils. Either way, resisting it was taking nearly all the will power of the red-eyed Dragon.

“Rgh!...Not...gonna...stop...me!” Corrin argued, watching as the once clear gem in front of her had slowly transitioned into a deep maroon. Black swirls filled the inside like a potion, but it appeared as if it was still not done; needing another quarter or so.

Unfortunate timing as well, as Lucina's hand then moved to the ceiling. Her finger once more penetrated the upper floors, with her claw-like nails dragging off multiple more rooms above. Perfectly scraping the entire top portion of her old home off, as if a scalpel through flesh.

Damn it! She was looking forward to bursting out from that! Corrin looked up at the titanic torso of the woman. “Nygah!~” In disbelief, Corrin found herself cumming again, seeing the most perfect, bountiful breasts that she had ever laid her eyes on looming directly above her. Her knees were buckling inwards, trembling at the sweet aroma which flooded the area. Even she, herself, was aghast at the incredible sensuality that clouded her mind. Still, with her will, the white-haired woman fought against it to the best of her ability.

“That gem...how beautiful! You even filled it up for be, then allow me to simply get what I came here for!” Lucina's thoughts formed cracks within more of the minds of Corrin's men. Her army of strong, and blood thirsty soldiers had been dropping like flies throughout the town, and only becoming more and more scarce, along with her servants. Grimcina's hulking hand lowered itself into the room slowly as the gem finished absorbing the last of the power.

No, it couldn't end here...she was so close! Such power belonged to a true Dragon, not some wannabe Fell knockoff! Time itself began to slow to a crawl – a filter of purple covering Corrin's vision, save for the saturated red gemstone before her. Her prize. Her power. Her right...

Impulsively, the woman held out a gloved hand, reaching for the stone... “This power is FOR ME!”

...

Corrin's palm was placed on the diamond. The cloudy fluid within began to drain more and more – emptying less than a tablespoon of its supply, as a red aura would overtake the Dragon.

Even Lucina's perfect eyes would widen in surprise. She had known people in the past whom had defied fate before, she herself being a prime example. It would seem that Corrin was someone of more proficiency than even the Fell Dragon should have given her credit for. Yet, there was no fear – she knew how this was going to play out. Even with her power up, Corrin would still be subject to destruction at her mercy like the rest of the multiverse. Still, it was the most impressive thing that she had seen all day. Regardless, the woman looked to the diamond, giving a mental order.

“Cordelia, take my prize for me, and keep it safe. I wish to play with my meal first.”

With that, the red-haired woman found herself pouncing from the shadows, quickly grabbing the diamond. Normally, such a feat would involve several men, but not her. Cordelia's flowing red hair cascaded down her muscular form, her vascular arms lifting the item with ease as she dashed across the room with impressive speed.

Corrin, meanwhile, had her moment of triumph taken from her. With a twinge of an eyebrow, the woman's fangs would grind together as she barked her order. “Give me back that you overgrown whore! I swear, I'll-I'll...”

A sly grin would form on Lucina's face, as she crossed her arms under her magnificent bust; having them softly jiggle from even the slightest of movements, like the most perfect of pillows. **“Go on then. Let's see what power you really command. I wish to see the might of a Dragon before I crush it under my boot, begging for mercy! Unleash that power Corr-”**

“Shut it!” The trembling woman managed to bellow out, gripping her stomach. “Unf!!~ I-I feel...” Taking an inquiring look upon her hand, the woman would notice her entire arm beginning to pulsate. Almost without warning, her gauntlets would crack, and buckle, before breaking away altogether, revealing smooth, silky skin underneath, which was now showing veins beginning to surface. “I feel...like I'm going to enjoy this!~”

“AHHH!~” Another out-pour of pleasure caused Corrin to reel back. Feeling her sweet juices flooding down her thighs once more, the Dragon's body began to morph and grow. “YESSSS!!~ POWER!!~” Corrin's once supple arms were now gaining pound after pound of muscle at an alarming rate. An inundation of muscle fiber packed over one another tightly as she sprawled out, staring up in rebellion at Grmcina.

“I WILL CRUSH YOU. I WILL TEAR YOU APART, AND TAKE EVEN MOR-AGHH!~” Another torrent filled her up. She could feel the energies of a thousand armies welling within her! The compounding of more and more beef had Corrin's body working overdrive. Her frame began to quickly

fill the room up further and further. Her girthy biceps continued to swell: thirty inches....five feet...twenty-five feet...! “AHHG!~ MNNGHAAH!!~”

Growing into rapid sweeps of bumps and manifested arches, Corrin's back was like a landscape unto itself. Her white hair lifting up due to the sheer amount of power she was holding within herself, Corrin's body was exhausting an aura of a scarlet red. Her body continued to sculpt itself into a greater and greater form, with her breasts filling out into orbs of great weight, at least tens, if not a hundred feet in circumference! Her lengthening body only worked to feed her egotism more so. The sight of looming over the ceiling was one she never thought she knew, but now, she desired to look down on everything before her! She could now see why Lucina was so addicted, it was fantastic!

Hoisting such massive wrecking balls only made her pectorals stronger, and thus, making her own bust grow even more so! Her womanly figure continued to exude sexuality, having her wide hips filling the room up, and causing it to almost look like a skirt around her! Though, soon, even this was not enough room, as her vanilla skin pressed through countless rooms!

“HARGHHH!~ MORE! MORE! I AM GOING TO TAKE MOOOORE!~” Yet another growing wave, causing the woman's thighs transitioning into knots of muscle, which easily spread and filled the lower portion of her castle, breaking the reinforced stone against her ever strengthening hamstrings! Cords and cords of beef could be seen decorating the Dragon's body, having her tight biceps strain with newfound energy, as well as her calves becoming boulders of brawn!

Being cordial, Lucina herself took a dexterous step back. It had been a while since she had seen someone even remotely close to her height, yet it seemed that this Dragon was indeed not just all talk. Perfect.

Letting out a roar, Corrin's abdominal muscles hardened past anything short of the most dense of substances on the planet, only rivaled by Lucina's own! Two pack...four pack...eight pack! Drool began to leak down her face whilst Corrin would thrust forward, one of her own Castle's towers collapsing against her growing pelvis as she reached two-hundred feet! “MNGAH!~ MY BODY!~ FUCK! I AM GETTING MASSIVE!~ JUST YOU WAIT YOU BIMBO, I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT MY DRAGONIC POWER CAN DO!~!”

Almost on command, Corrin's mighty wings would erupt from her back! The leather-like flesh would appear to be replaced by an ever-present cascade of water, flowing down to the ground beneath her. Yes, she could feel her Dragonic abilities only getting stronger! “MGN!~” Another moan as Corrin's rump gorged itself on the energy, outgrowing the entirety of the back of the Castle as two plump, spherical cheeks formed and filled with soft ass-flesh. The curve of her rear was a detriment to all behind her, as they broke and crumbled the stone of the structure as if it was nothing at all.

Another three changes would seem to affect Corrin's own body. Her hands slowly forming into sharp, powerful claws, with large, antler-like horns forming atop her own head, as well as a long, thick tail of white and black unfurling from the base of her spine! Said tail laid out into the ground for roughly two-hundred feet, causing more of her own City to be crushed.

“HAHHH! YEEEEEESSSS!” Finally, with one dominant roar, Corrin's body finally finished its growth at five-hundred feet! Finally managing to look Lucina in her shimmering eyes, Corrin's face formed a maddening smile; clenching her fist, which would cause several waves of compressed air to shoot out around her. “You absolute fool, Lucina. I hold so much strength now! So much power!”

Mmm~!" Yet another small spurt would have the woman grow a few more feet. "Once I am finished with you, I'll take the rest of that power, and use it to force the entire universe into submission! To bend it to my will! EVERYONE WILL WORSHIP ME!"

The luminescent blue-haired woman couldn't contain herself anymore. Breaking her character, Lucina's smirk would form into a widened grin. ***"Pfft...heheh...hahaha...AHAHAHAHA!"*** The booming laughter caused more and more towering structures within the city to break under their own foundations. ***"Worship? How quaint of an idea you have, oh 'Mighty Corrin'! Pfft!~"***

Gripping her fist even tighter, Corrin would step to the side to get out from what was left of her castle. Her long stride, and tavern-sized calves easily tearing through the massive building, much to her own satisfaction. ***"And what would you do with such power? Look at what you have! NOTHING! I built an Empire! I established myself as a conqueror! I will take the path that I chose and turn myself into an entity so powerful, that I will RULE ALL OF CREATION!"***

Gripping her stomach, Lucina lurched forward; bellowing in laughter this time. ***"AHAHAHAHA! 'RULE ALL OF CREATION' SHE SAYS! HEHEH-Ehem! Yes, that is certainly admirable!"*** Giving a soft clap, Lucina's mighty hands would cause tremors around the area with each time her dainty fingers would hit against her palm. Not only this, but the pressure of which would cause fiery air to spew out as well.

"To answer your question; what am I 'going' to do with such power? Simple. I am going to destroy everything!" Even with all the might which Corrin had, she found Lucina's lackadaisical nature of her answer to be off-putting at best. ***"What?! But how will you get worshipers?! How will you establish yourself in-"***

"I have no interest in what bugs think of me. I plan on building a trillion civilizations, and wiping them out in the blink of an eye! I. Don't. Care. I wish to grow. Get larger. The feeling. The POWER! I want to see the fear in everyone's eyes as I kill them. Again. And again. And AGAIN! I WILL BE THE STRONGEST EVER, AND WILL USE THE PITY OF THOSE IN MY PAST AS FUEL TO GROW EVER STRONGER!~" Lucina's once calm demeanor only would continue to become more and more unhinged as she splayed her arms open.

"But someone such as yourself is too grounded with wishing to be worshiped. You will never experience true power as I will! I do not have anything because I. AM. EVERYTHING!" With that, Lucina would summon her blade. A construct of pure malice that was originally her Falcion. A large claymore made from black obsidian, which housed numerous vein-like cracks within that would glow with a deep purple and red. Along with this, the blade would emit an ethereal purple and black cloud of darkness around it. A true weapon for a being of death and chaos which called to end Corrin's life as Lucina would move in for a horizontal slash.

Quick to respond, Corrin called to her own weapon within herself. Her Omega Yato was beckoned to her side; forming in her hand. Her blade as well seemed to be morphed, instead now housing a shimmering finish of white and red. Thinking fast, the woman brought her blade up to block the blow. ***"All you will be is my strongest servant!"***

As the weapons collided, the clouds and rays would dissipate in a flash, even having the red of the sky dissolve against the combined strengths, leaving only an ocean of stars and gas giants as the new world order's normal atmosphere.

This is what Lucina craved! After all the pity that was fed to her, she was going to solve her one and only regret here and now! Not only that, but she was going to become all powerful by becoming victorious! She WILL dominated a foe at her level, and never have to think about anything but getting stronger ever again!

Raising her blade into the air, Lucina would slash vertically, only to have Corrin spin around on her toes. She was fast, but that was fine. The blade, upon making contact with the ground, would cause several cracks around the two, before quickly splintering into hundreds of tons of rock and earth being knocked upwards in a torrent of flame.

“TOO SLOW, PRINCESS!” Corrin was quick to capitalize on the mistake of her peer, thrusting her blade forward with reckless abandon. Yet, Grmcina was quick to bring her hilt up with a pull of her arm, parrying the attack before carrying her momentum, and crashing her mountain of a shoulder into the Dragon.

“GAH!” The force of the impact could have dried seas, it could have toppled mountain ranges, or caused the desert to form into glass. Yet, for Corrin, as she felt the blow hit against her abdominal, the only thing she saw was an a purple bruise, as well as steam coming off of her skin. Catching her footing, Corrin's leg would attempt to anchor itself, causing tens of homes to simply vanish into particles of dust around her limb; causing an upturn of debris.

“HOW DARE YOU MARK ME!” Holding out her hand, Corrin's arm would quickly morph into the shape of a maw; housing a powerful torrent of water. Though, to call it a torrent would be an understatement, as the orb within would gain more and more power, having the water holding pounds of pressure equal to being at the bottom of the ocean. Corrin herself was nearly getting off at how much energy she was able to amass in a short amount of time! She had to win! She had to feel that raw dominion over everything! Biting her lip, the woman would release the wave of water in a stream.

Lucina was quick to utilize her inherent magics, bringing up a shield of pure black fog. **“A cute attempt, but I am a master swordsman, and the most powerful magic user on the-”** Seemingly without warning, Grmcina would find her barrier shattered from force alone; having the water collide with her chest. Despite her breasts taking most of the force – thankfully being natural cushioning for her, Lucina was herself propelled into the air, before landing onto the ground several hundred feet away.

Before Grmcina could use her wings as leverage to stand back up, she felt Corrin's sole press down onto her chest, with her other one pinning her arm to the ground. Corrin's tail, meanwhile, would hold down Lucina's remaining massive arm. **“Guh!”** This was the first time in which the woman had felt any sort of resistance, let alone one she couldn't actively fight against!

Was it really to end here? Did her ego drive her to utter failure after all? Could she have never won in an even fight to begin with? Perhaps her enhanced mind was leading her to this subconsciously all along.

“Stay down, and I will let you be my servant! Imagine it, being in constant pleasure under my eye! Only having one drive, to worship me! I would hate to lose such potential. I'll even make you my own personal love slave, and put that mouth to use! I still plan on destroying, just not everything! So, submit, and join me!”

Lucina stopped for a moment, looking up at the hulking mass of powerful muscles which rivaled her own. She was cute, she would give her that. Perhaps it was time to give up after all...perhaps this was a fate that she could not have challenged? Even if she had taken the diamond before Corrin, there was no way she would be satiated in a trillion infinities, unless she could prove to herself that she was capable.

Lucina could feel the strength of her body beginning to wane for the first time. It seemed that nothing she could do would help her now.

...

Still...if that was her fate, and she was challenge it...

...

Then she would simply take a new one.

“I STEAL MY FATE!”

With that, Lucina's would snap her fingers, placing all of her magical energy on the area around them. Soon, miles and miles of sigils and symbols would appear around the two – Corrin herself taking a moment of hesitation from the killing blow to look around. ***“WH-WHAT IS THIS?!”***

The blue-haired Goddess simply smirked in response, as thousands of holes began to form within the ground, or above the sky, as numerous five-to-fifteen foot tall women would appear. A summon, but of...Lucina herself?! Yes, the busty, shapely, muscular women were copies. An entire army, no, a sea of herself! Attempting to act fast, Corrin quickly turned, thrusting her blade at Lucina's head.

It was then, Lucina's second maw would open up, much to Corrin's surprise. The hole of razor-sharp teeth making contact with the Omega Yato's own rotating blades, causing sparks and molts of flame to erupt out. Corrin attempted to push harder; angered by Lucina's smirking primary mouth. ***“Is there a problem? You may be as powerful as me in terms of strength, but I'm much smarter than your barbaric gray matter. I may have underestimated your ability at first, though now I assure you, my magic is far beyond your level, even as an inherent Dragon. I told you, Corrin. I AM. EVERYTHING!”***

With that, several of the smaller Lucinas would pounce onto the Dragonic woman. One after the other would climb up her. ***“G-GET OFF ME!”*** Pulling one away, Corrin's meaty forearm would squeeze it, having it burst into nothingness. However, that was only one of tens of thousands, which continued to swarm.

Retracting her blade, Corrin found herself stumbling, before falling onto her back. Much like Lucina, the Dragon would attempt to catch herself with her wings, only to have them 'clogged' by the sheer amount of women on them. With a resounding thud, the snowy-haired woman felt herself smothered. Yet, strangely, there was no pain.

“Mmm, so juicy!~” One Lucina spoke. “She's so wet!” Another one remarked, as they began to massage, lick, and suckle against Corrin's breasts, ass, and pussy; targeting her already insane sex-drive. ***“GHR~! W-WHAT IS TH-HRNG!~”***

Grimcina would rise to her feet, smugly approaching the woman; her massive legs spread over Corrin's flustered, red face. ***"Awww, you look so cute like this. Pathetic. Weak. Struggling against the pleasure just to stay sane."***

It was all true, as Corrin found herself in rapturous abandon. The Dragon felt herself in orgasmic bliss once more for who knows how many times! ***"GHAH!!~ N-NEVER GOING TO SURREN-GHHHAHH!~~"*** Yet another splash of fluids drenched the ground under her, as she felt her clit being lapped up by several Lucinas.

Seeing her opponent in such a pitiful state...it was bliss for Grimcina, as she felt herself becoming more and more aroused. Corrin looked so pathetic...so helpless. It was all because of her own power! Yes, her libido was kicking in once again! ***"Consider this a blessing before your last day existing!"***

With that, Lucina's massive rear would lower onto Corrin's face. ***"My ass can destroy entire towns! Let's see if you can handle it!"*** With that, the blue-haired Goddess found herself pressing her pussy onto Corrin. The wetness and honey-like smell combined with the intense pleasure from the smaller Lucina's was too much!

"Gotta...~ Fi-fight it-RGH!~" Another orgasm...and another! ***"GHRH!~"***

Grinding against her face, Lucina could only chuckle; her beautiful ass now jiggling violently against the only person in the whole world whom could actively take it. ***"I knew I couldn't defeat you in battle. You were too damn~mmm~ s-stubborn!~ So, I will break your mind with pleasure, and dominate you here!~ Give in, Corrin! Give in and let me cum on you!~ You know you want to!~"***

W-was she right? Was this plan all along? Surely there was no way! Though, Lucina was right about two things. She did feel her mind drowning in a sea of constant lustful orgasms, as well as finding the Goddess who was straddling her face completely dominating. Even suffocatingly so to a certain extent! She could not fight anymore. It was too much, even for her iron will. Reluctantly, Corrin would lick Lucina's wet pussy.

The taste...in the past, Corrin has had the best of wines, the best of cakes, and honeys, and fruits, and more! Yet, this taste was...resplendent! She couldn't stop herself from taking another taste! Then another!

Lucina would grin, feeling Corrin's wondrous tongue dance against her clit, before tickling her insides occasionally. ***"MHMMM!~ TH-THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! FUCK!~"*** Lucina would flex her 70ft bicep, watching the massive pump with glee. Yes, this was her strength that she had used to dominate her foe! ***"I AM THE STRONGEST BEING IN THE WORLD! BUT IT'S-MNG! NOT ENOUGH! HAHHA!~ CORDELIA, BRING ME THE DIAMOND! AFTER I-CU-CUM, I'M GOING TO TAKE EVERY LAST DROP!"***

Knowing Cordelia was a bit like a roach, Lucina was unsurprised to see her approach from the debris of the castle. "M-My Goddess, I was so worried!"

"W-WORRY NOT, AND INSTEAD, ENJOY YOUR REWARD!" With that, five Lucina's moved towards Cordelia; lifting her up as Lucina herself would bend over; picking up the diamond. "W-Whoah! Goddess, ah-ah!!~" The dogpile on the red-haired woman would quickly turn itself into an

orgy, with Cordelia's legs being spread open as the Lucina's would dominate her.

“HARDER CORRIN! ALL THAT ENHANCED MUSCLE AND YOU-YOUR TONGUE IS STILL LACKLUSTER!”

Corrin would attempt to speak back, only to be smothered once again by Lucina's perfect labia. Yes, she couldn't speak, she was too busy having a mouth full of Lucina! The strongest person that posed a threat to her was now eating her out! It was exciting! Amazing! It was-it was...! **“AH, AH, HAHAAHAAAAHHHHH!!!~”**

Finally, letting her stress out, Lucina would reach her climax; a slosh of clear fluids squirting into the Dragon's maw. It was like the best reward she had ever received! Corrin swallowed the waves and waves of orgasmic fluid. **“AHHHH YESS, TAKE IT ALL!!!~”** Each squirt filling her mouth up quickly; causing some of it to be splattered against her face. Still, after several minutes, the orgasm had quieted down to gentle drips.

It was too much for the woman, as Corrin felt her vision darkening. **“Damn...what...a...way...to go...”** Feeling as if she wouldn't wake up after this nap, Corrin closed her eyes, a satisfied smile on her face as she lay in the puddle of her own, and Lucina's fluids.

A look at Cordelia showed that she was not holding any better. It seemed that after her fifth orgasm, Cordelia was in a state of crazed orgasm – her eyes half open, with drool pouring from her mouth. She seemed unresponsive, but alive.

“Now that the others have been taken care of...TIME TO TAKE WHAT IS MINE!” Snapping her fingers, the thousands of Lucina's would vanish. Holding out the diamond above Corrin, Lucina would watch in glee as the red aura would begin to siphon energy away from the Dragon, and back into the gemstone; filling it once more to the brim with that crimson fluid.

This was it, Lucina was holding her key to being everything in the multiverse. The crystal was exponential, and even with just a fragment of it, Corrin was able to match her in terms of strength. **“Now then...GIVE ME EVERYTHING!”**

Opening her mouth, Grimcina would drop the gem into her maw, before chewing it up, and swallowing...

Feeling the shards of the diamonds in moving down her maw, Lucina would let out a satisfied exhale. Then...it came. Like several oceanic planets had just dumped the entirety of their contents into her body. **“OH...OH...! OHHHHH FUUUUUUCK!~”**

The starry sky would begin to warp and contort around Lucina, as her body exploded in a mass of muscle and expansive flesh! **“GAHAHAHAHA! S-SOOOO MUCH!~ F-FUUUUUCK!~”** Over six hundred tons of mass was added to her already glorious form, causing her biceps to become ever more powerful. Her insanely vascular body only became more so as her form expanded up and up!

Two Miles...Four Miles...Eight Miles! Lucina's height continued to dominate the skyline surrounding the city, which was quickly being broken apart due to her weight alone shifting the very tectonic plates beneath! **“YESSSS! ALLL MI-AGH!”**

Yet another surge of growth, causing her arms to flex. A sudden gravitational well would suck the majority of the debris towards her now city-sized form. Her biceps being so powerful, that the hundreds of tons of rocks simply crumbled before making contact with her Godly flesh.

Her cascading hair was blinding, nearly white, only slightly off by a hint of blue as her magical aura began to engulf the very planet itself. A purple miasma. A black fog of nightmares. Pillars of obsidian spikes over several hundred feet in the air. Her own body was a cancer to the planet, and soon, it would spread even further beyond!

“NGH!~ O-ONLY FOUR TIMES AS POWERFUL AS I W-WAS BEFORE! O-ONLY A QUINTILLION MORE TIMES TO GO! N-NO! M-MORE THAN THAT!~ HAHAAAAAA!~”

The swathing expanses of Lucina's legs were like entire canyons. Her mighty massive thighs were essentially complete mountain formations for one muscle alone! Hundreds of feet in width, the sight of her hulking form could be seen from half of the planet, as she grew more and more!

With each compound of her power, Lucina felt unending bliss and rapture overtake her senses. The feeling of her now thirty-two mile body penetrate the clouds was euphoric! **“S-SO MUCH! HEHEHEHAHAHA! NOW LET ME GROW LARGER! THAT SUN! I WISH TO TAKE IT ALL!”**

Obediently, Lucina's body pushed another ravenous growth spurt-her swelling breasts now covering a quarter of the planet, with her rear doing the same on the opposite side. It did not matter which part on the planet you were on; it would seem that her body was so massive, the curvature of the planet could not hide her any longer.

The perfect sight of Lucina was all encompassing. Her wide, womanly hips were decorated by cobblestone abdominals, and the most perfect series of obliques that couldn't be imagined. As if looking too closely at the manifested amount of power which even one held could drive someone mad! That could barely hold a candle to the Goddess' beyond perfect beauty.

Skin more radiant than any white hole. Eyes like the brightest of stars, constantly swirling with infinite magical energies! Even across the globe, anyone who would make eye contact with her body would find themselves easily seizing, orgasming, or both. Such infinite beauty was not meant for the eyes of mortals.

As Lucina reached one-hundred and twenty-four miles in height, she found herself beginning to overgrow the planet itself. Her single tit already threatening to grow to continental size! **“YES, YOU PATHETIC PLANET! I WILL CONTROL YOUR FATE NOW!~”**

Sprawling herself out to the universe, Lucina would let out another pleased moan. Her body once more expanding ever more powerful. Soon, hundreds of feet quickly divulged into thousands. The feeling of the unbridled power within her own form was a constant bliss for the Goddess. Soon, she'd find her body beginning to sway towards the large orange gas giant that was the sun.

Playfully, Lucina would turn herself towards the item; delicately taking it within her grasp. **“I AM SO HUGE!~ YET, I WILL BE SMALL SOON ENOUGH! U-UNTIL THEN! ENJOY THE EVER LASTING NIGHT I BRING!”**

With that, Lucina would place the large ball against her womanhood. A cascade of steam would instantly blanket several hundred light years from the impact against her womanly juices. The sun itself

would find the pressure too much as the Goddess would grind against it. **“UNF, YES!~ BIGGER! I WANT TO BE BIGGER DAMNIT!”**

And soon, yet another spurt. The aforementioned gas giant would shrink comparatively; as it released it's energy against Lucina's perfect pussy. The shock-wave sending radiation throughout the entire system – a system which Lucina's body was starting to take over entirely. **“OOPS! IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR SUN COULDN'T-HAH~- TAKE MY MASSIVE LIBIDO! NO WORRIES, I AM SURE THE UNIVERSE WILL BE BETTER!”**

Planets and stars alike would collide with Lucina's body; her newfound mass now sucking neighboring systems into her. **“HOW CUTE! THE GALAXY WOULD MAKE A BEAUTIFUL HALO FOR ME. TOO BAD IT WILL BE TOO SMALL SOON!~”**

The sight of Lucina bursting from her the series of systems was like an explosion that could only rival the big bang in energy. Countless waves of energy would shake the entirety of the core of the galaxy as she 'surfaced' from the outer rim. **“MORE! I WANT MORE I SAY! THIS STILL ISN'T ENOUGH! HARGH!~”**

Placing her hands against a series of systems nearing the inner core, Lucina would feel her muscles swell even larger than before! Her back expanding out by thousands of light years as she pulled at the galaxy. Much like a wet napkin, the series of systems and items which made up said galaxy began to wain and tear away, as her clawed fingers spread it wide open.

Yet another spurt as Lucina's body would continue to alter in power; her magic now seeming to overtake darkness and light itself. **“YESSS! HOW CUTE! I CAN SEE IT ALL NOW! TIME! MATTER! IT'S ALL SO SIMPLE TO MANIPULATE! NOW, I WILL BE BOTH!~”** And so it was. With a snap of her fingers, Lucina's radiant body would amass more and more mixed dark-light from the Universe. Her body emanating a strange mix of the lightest darkness that anyone had known, and the darkest light that anyone couldn't have perceived.

Space continued to warp around the growing Goddess as the Galaxy soon became less than a belt for the woman. No, she was still too small! She demanded more! More she got, as her system-wide mass only grew more and more dense! Her biceps were the size of several star systems; her legs, infinite lengths of space. Yet, even this was not enough!

“MORE! MORE!! HAAAA!~” Lucina's infinite form continued onward on its destructive journey. Soon, entire galaxy clusters were too small for even her finger! Infinitely large gas giants were now relatively tiny towards the titaness! Even STILL she wished for more!

Lucina's compounding strength meant that she had only grown a hundred times or so. Each growth doubling her own power, yet there was still so much of her to go. So much power that even the universe itself struggled to maintain! Yet, it tried, only to fail.

After clusters of galaxies, after an infinite black holes, after everything, it seemed that the universe was reaching its limit. The entire mass and space there within was now little more than a cramped box to Lucina. As the infinitely and beyond powerful Goddess felt her body's unlimited reserves hit against the very fabrics of time and space, she still craved so much more.

...And more she received.

“YES! YOU PATHETIC WORMS! THIS UNIVERSE IS BUT A SPEC SOON ENOUGH TO MY MAJESTY! MAKE ME GRANDER! I WILL BE GRANDER!!!~”

And so her body obliged.

Like a dress wrapping around a woman, Lucina could feel the entirety of the universe shift around her own body. It was trying to contain her, while at the same time, falling under her influence as she grew. No, her immense mind could see it all: an infinite amount of realities for her to conquer. She would become bigger than an infinite multiverse! Bigger than EVERYTHING!

And so she flexed! Her muscles tearing away at the fabrics of everything which attempted to bind with her. **“NOT ENOUGH YOU WEAKLINGS! MOOOORE!”** Quickly thereafter, a sudden explosion would rock the entirety of the multi-verse, and every multiverse's multiverse! And even those! All the way down until reaching the end...or the beginning?! It all bled together into one as Lucina's growing form expanded into the vastness of everything.

“NO MORE IFS! NO MORE WHENS! I WILL CAUSE EVERYTHING TO BREAK AGAINST MY POWER! IT'S WHAT I DESERVE!”

And so it was. Multiverses shattered and broke under Lucina's beyond-infinite energy. Any multiverse, and void, anything beyond anything beyond infinity times infinity. It all was a plaything to the Goddess that was Lucina.

Soon, even the infinite of multiverses was too small for the Grand Princess. Her body, her mass, the sheer sexual eruption which constantly flowed out of her. Her heaven was here, and she had made it herself. After everything, she found herself beyond everything. It was all hers to command; an amount of power so absurd, that any creature which would even attempt to understand even less than a percent of it, would surely go mad. Yet, she held and understood it all. It was an almighty power unrivaled. Yet, still, she grew.

The spaces between the infinite multiverses. The spaces between those. Eventually, it was all going to be her...and even then, she was going to only become more powerful! She was beyond a Goddess. Beyond a Goddess of Gods. Beyond even that. An infinite amount of deities paled in comparison to the amount of strength which the woman would hold in one of her perfect clawed fingers. Yet, still, even then, her power would double a second later.

Even if written, Lucina's tale of power growth would never ever be understood. The words. The tales. It would all be infinitely extensive, describing the perfection of her body, and its ever empowering form. Such a task was not possible, and even the closest of descriptions would be incomprehensibly off in terms of the sheer power she would wield.

And yet...she still doubled her power. Over. And Over. And Over!

“ONWARDS! FOR I AM THE GODDESS OF INFINITE, AND NOTHING! I AM THE DESTRUCTION OF EVERYTHING BEFORE IT EXISTED! I AM LUCINA, AND I DESERVE MORE!!!!~”