

The Real Apex

Part 4

Green reveled in his power. An entire planet had been sucked of life, raped and defiled like a cheap sex toy, made into a new bead for his celestial anklet, and every fiber of his being hummed with power. Energy roiled deep inside him, his body expanding ever so slightly as more and more of that life was assimilated. The Drox God breathed in, the very nothingness of space filling his lungs, his being now able to move effortlessly in the endless expanse.

It's impossible for tinny minds to comprehend how much power exists in a single planet. Sure, they can fathom size and space, but after something gets so large, it's just numbers. They can't conceptualize exactly how big and powerful a god is. If the planet still existed, Green could have palmed it like a yoga ball. His claws would have sunk beneath its outer crust and effortlessly hooked into the tectonic plates. This very act would eliminate all life on the planet. Simply putting his hand on the globe would have ended all life. Dust, debris, and carnage would block out the sun if it wasn't already blocked by the Drox's frame. The entirety of the world would be plunged into life-ending darkness simply because Green wanted better light to see his body with.

Green's mega cock was a third leg, his two moon-sized nuts hanging weightlessly behind him, and his pre was so heavily virile, it could force the primordial soup of any emerging planet to compound by billions of years into what those feeble fuck-snacks on that previous planet would call "Modern Day."

Green could further insult their memory by pissing in the space where their planet used to be, jack a hole through space and time with his dick, or simply spit on the dust particles that were still floating in the wake of his planetary rutting. Dislodged mountains and cities void of life floated on

asteroids, demoted from planets to practical space dust. The very thought made Green's dick throb, a blob of pre welling up on his dick head and rolling down his cock, the very gravity of his body causing it to fall and grip to his dick. But there was something far more pressing than defiling the memory of those who so deserved it.

Gods.

Gods were approaching Green at a rapid pace. Several celestial thrones left empty as these so-called "higher" beings came forth to reprimand Green for taking what they had cultivated for millennia. Green simply leaned back and put his hands behind his head, his form hovering in a state of euphoria as he waited for the beings to approach.

Only one approached the solar system. Apparently, they didn't realize who they were dealing with yet.

"So, are you the welcome party?" Green chuckled, his voice rippling through space and causing the asteroids to shudder.

A pristine white elephant with eyes of gold emerged from the veil of stars. His body shimmered with energy, the folds and wrinkles in his skin were accented with golden rays of light. He wore flowing robes made of Jupiter's storms and jewelry made of solar flares. He had a staff of crystal that acted as a walking stick, though the bulging beast had no need for a walking aid. Rippling muscles and striations covered that beast, nearly roided out of proportion on his own misplaced arrogance, gorged on worship and devotion.

"You dare sever the lives of one of my planets?" The elephant god slammed his staff down, the cosmos around him shuddering, the tapestry of stars rippled like a wave from the impact of that staff. Green smiled as that wave rolled over him. It held rage and anger of unparalleled slight. His body stored

that energy, every cell already charged and primed from growth off that little movement alone, but Green loved to hear the pathetic whims of these “gods.”

“I do dare,” Green chuckled and lifted his leg up to show off his anklet. A string of planets hugged Green’s perfect ankle, strung together by threads of purple energy. “They were hardly a meal, and they denounced you as soon as I told them to. I’ve seen slugs with more loyalty.” Green cracked his toes as he tucked his other leg under the one with the anklet to be sure to keep it on display.

“You truly are a shameless worm,” the elephant spoke, his eyes blazing with stars.

“Shame is just an emotion you built into your worshipers. A god has no use for it. A true god anyway.” Green smirked before he let out a very big yawn. “So did you come here to try and scold me like one of your little snacks I just fucked into oblivion, or did you come to surrender?”

“Surrender?” The Elephant looked genuinely perplexed.

“Yeah, did your council of gods send you to tell me you’re giving up, or did you think I didn’t know?”

“You think I needed to consult the council in order to deal with a singular arrogant spec of space trash in my own realm?”

“Some councils have more sense than others,” Green smirked. “Though, it is much more fun when you don’t know you’re outclassed.”

“You think yourself one of our equals-”

“Equals? HA! Don’t insult me by saying that I’m anything like you. I wouldn’t wipe my ass with your scripture, let alone consider it worth worshiping. You ain’t shit.”

That did it. The elephant god came closer, his true size being revealed, his frame expanding and filling Green's field of vision as he loomed over the solar system. Green couldn't help but smirk. So much power and omnipotence wasted. Didn't this so-called god see how he manipulated people around him when within his influence?

The god slowed, his hand lifting to grasp the Big Green and clench him in his fist, shatter his body and existence as punishment for defiling the life he had so fervently cultivated. But instead of grasping that Green he opened his palm offering Green a place to stand, the massive drox the size of a doll compared to that Elephant, albeit a very wide and muscular doll. Green huffed, his body hovering down until his feet pressed onto the palm of that pathetic god.

"A fucking disappointment," Green spat on the hand he stood on and the god's face furrowed as though he had just been struck. "You're almost not worth absorbing."

"What are you doing to me..." the god's eyes were shifting, their blazing yellows and oranges were being tainted, forming ghastly violets and verdant greens.

"I'm not doing shit," Green spoke truthfully. "You're just so fucking pathetic, that even at this size, you're just some dumb slut simping after my greatness. Now, kneel."

It was a command that shot through the god, his staff disappearing in a shower of solar flares as he fell down. It didn't matter what was up or down, what mattered was the positioning of everything above or below Green's feet. The god felt his essence shudder, he had never felt so...weak...so pathetic in the presence of another being. Even other gods, greater or otherwise, had a tenable difference in power, but this. It was like he was trying to pull himself out of a black hole only to be torn apart by another.

“Good,” Green murred and lifted his foot, the toe ring glowing and buzzing with a hunger. “Now, submit to me.”

The god looked up. He suddenly knew what it was like for his mortals to stare down the barrel of a gun. That toe ring was another part of that god, and it feasted on him. The elephant’s mouth opened to scream, but his godly essence came out. Tendrils of gold and blazing light spiraled up out of his mouth and eyes, his own flesh burning away into more light as it smashed into that ring and curled up that perfect foot.

Green felt like he was sucker punched by a planet, but instead of pain, it was raw power that surged into him. Like dipping his toes into a hot bath, that energy started to run up his leg. His veins glowed with that divinity, the yellows and oranges tainting into greens and purples, already being assimilated.

“Yesssss,” Green lifted his arms and flexed, he was already growing, his body pulsing larger. His toes cracked, expanded, solidified, then again cracked, expanded, solidified! His entire body was doing that. The power tried to augment his form, but couldn’t find any way to mutate the perfection of the Big Green, his body already the apex of power and performance. The only thing it could do was get sucked in further and make more of that ungodly perfection.

“More you dumb slut! MORE!” Green snarled as he flexed harder, his biceps pulsing, throbbing, expanding. His pecs bounced before parting, a black hole between them sucking more divinity out of that screaming god. Another tendril shot into Green’s chest, his pecs chewing them, the divinity glowing in his nips, buzzing around them, humming like choirs of saints and angels, all to send vibrations through those sensitive nubs as those slabs of pec meat chewed.

Green had quickly expanded, his body violently lashing muscle and size, cracking with the sounds of planets colliding, flairs of flame breaking out of his flesh to show the sinew and muscle writhing and consuming that power, only for his skin and fur to burn into existence over the top of it as he continued to expand.

It was a gorgeous display of gluttony and greed. Green was already matching size with that god, the solar system shrinking beneath him as he continued to consume and feast. He lowered his foot down to press it onto the face of that god, his muscles deflating, his glowing lights dimming, the former god's power over his dominion deferring to their new master.

Green felt the moment he became the master of that domain. He already considered it his, but now it all surrendered to him. The solar system, the planets and the potential for life were all his.

"That's right! Give it all to me you worthless bitch! Know your fucking place as stardust! No more than asteroid droppings between my toes!"

Green roared, the sound moving much faster than it should. In seconds the entire solar system heard it, golden lights blazing into existence. The framework of that god's design was now laid bare to the drox; his work, to make it perfect for life, held the life blood of the god itself. Green lifted his hand, a purple orb flashing into existence. He brushed his fingers against it, the surface already frosting with cracks.

"So fragile this system you've made," Green chuckled darkly as the lights that showed the orbital rings and framework of the system burned purple, corrupted by Green's power as he claimed it all. Pinks, greens, and purple lines formed everything. One singular circle was flickering like a half-broken bulb. It was the loop that held the earth's rotation. Green smirked and drew upon that power to create a floor. A glowing slab of purple power flashed into existence as shooting stars of that energy solidified

into a platform and throne. Green sat upon his makeshift throne, the chair already shuddering as he continued to expand around it. The armrests already shattering and being absorbed into his ass as he expanded to become even more effortlessly destructive.

The god looked like an emaciated toddler beneath Green's massive foot paw, the creature had came several times and was now trying to lick the toes of his new master when he saw what was happening to his grand design.

"...please..." he managed to cough out. "It's my...my life's work..."

"Really?" Green chuckled. "That's pathetic."

He crushed the orb. The entire galaxy shuddered, the sound like a chandelier crashing. Explosions ripped through the solar system as planet after planet imploded, their molten cores flaring into purple tendrils that raced to meet their god.

"Watch," Green commanded the squirrel-sized creature beneath him. The only thing left was his soul and the basic functions of life support. Currently his head was wedged between Green's toes, that toe ring digging into his neck. "Watch as I consume it all. Your life's work is nothing more than a steppingstone for me."

With that, the floor beneath the god was shattered by a leviathan-sized tendril. It spiraled up through the throne and dove into Green's ass.

"Yes! You're nothing but a fucking meal for my prostate you fucking space rocks!"

Green couldn't say much more as another one smashed into his muzzle, forcing not just life, but the potential for life that could have ever been down his throat. Unborn souls and mortals were ripped from space and time as they were consumed, filling his gut with untold power.

The former god watched as those toes expanded around him, the only thing visible in all directions were those expanding toes and the true God they were attached to. It was all hallowed by the massive star behind him, the blazing yellow ball looked like it was being eclipsed by a lens, changing it purple and green.

Another tendril slammed into Green's cleavage as the outer parts of the solar system surrendered their purposes. A shower of stars spiraled into Green, the framework of the solar system disintegrating and fueling his body more, making him grow, making his influence stretch far beyond the confines of this pathetic star.

But it wasn't enough, Green demanded more!

Green's muscles flexed, their striations forming and splitting to form his feasting vents. Tendrils of life and potential, space and time tore themselves from the fabric of the solar system. The void itself was consumed into those vents as more tendrils fought for the space to be absorbed.

Bulbous forms writhed under Green's skin, his bones breaking and reforming at odd angles as they expanded so fast. They quickly cracked and reshaped back into perfection, but each crack was like a pleasurable growing pain, his body soaking up the solar system's life blood and making it into something more useful.

Green would have roared if his jaw wasn't being broken to accommodate more of those living tendrils. Green couldn't hold anymore, his body looked like it was boiling with how much was roiling inside of him, and still the solar system had more to give. It wasn't even halfway over.

Green's body erupted with size. First, one arm burst into something ten times the size of the rest of his body, his hand flexing, his claws scraping against space as his veins throbbed, desperately trying to consume the power. Next, his chest blasted forward, his back snapping as his pecs dwarfed the

planets of that measly star. The rest of his body bubbled forward, his other arm and legs wetly cracking and expanding, flesh lashing onto bones as he grew. His head the last thing to stamp into reality, his jaws clamping down on that tendril and tearing it up before slurping it the rest of the way down. His body throbbed, expanding larger still as it assimilated the rest of that solar system.

All of it, except one, very large piece.

Green turned to face the sun, the glowing ball of green and purple light. His mouth bled into a crooked grin as the final augmentation burst forth to him. Every last piece of life and power not yet assimilated surged into his prostate, into his nuts and cock. His dick lunged forward, bending and bubbling into a length as long as the drox God himself. Each ball a throne to lounge on and rivaled his pecs as the largest part of his body. He smiled, pleased with this puny growth spurt for now.

“Come,” Green beckoned the sun like a bought and paid-for whore. It obeyed. The blazing sphere of power was just large enough to encompass the Big Green, but not for long. Green wasted no time thrusting into it, his claws raking the surface of the star. Solar flares ripped across the surface of that molten giant, like screams from a whore when slapped. He thrust in, the entire ball warping and shifting as it was mercilessly fucked.

Green snarled, his cock plunging into the white-hot pleasure of fucking over a god’s dream. No words or description could come close to explaining the pure euphoria of having a mega cock rape over a sun. To say it was like pounding prime pussy would be like saying you love fucking sandpaper. It wasn’t even close. It would be an insult to the sensation.

“That’s right you fucking whore! Give it all to me! You’re mine!”

Green slammed his hips, a wave of green and purple energy rippling over the surface as he did so. He drew back his hips, the plasma of that star caught on his pubes and gripped and slurping on that

dick as it drew back, but never left the embrace of that blazing core. Already Green needed to grapple his expanding arms to get a better grip to fuck his new whore, his cock bursting out the other side as his nuts were warmed by the underside of that star. He stroked that star up and down his cock. The star's gravitational pull like a bitch's legs pulling him in, begging him to breed her.

He would rape her to dust.

That star shattered as that dick tore through it. Green's cock busted. New planets made of his swimmers spiraled into reality as his cock throbbed and blasted his spunk into the void of space. His vents greedily slurping up the remanence of that star as he grew, expanded, conquered! His fur blazed with flames, his body a star now in its own right. His perfect features accented, his angles sharper and menacing. The very existence burned away darkness as he reveled in his new size.

Green let out a roar as he thrust into his hands, milking his orgasm. The universe shook with fear at that God's declaration of ownership. When Green finally came down, he gripped his fist, the last remaining speck of life in that now consumed solar system coming to him. The creature formally known as a god.

"Tell the rest to submit, or perish under my heel as you did." Green flicked the speck. It vanished in a flash of light as it moved so fast, it teleported directly into the god's council room. The defeated god couldn't say anything, his burning body like a living corpse as it crumbled into violet sparks.

The message was received.

"Worship under my heel, or be crushed by it," Green chuckled, crossing his arms and waiting for their response.

He didn't have to wait long.

It was like those nerdy sci-fi movies where ships warp out of hyper space. Green grinned as the gods and goddesses of the universe blasted into reality. Each one appearing in a boom of power, the stars themselves shimmering as hundreds of these celestial beings approached the Big Green.

Green chuckled, putting his hands behind his head and lounging on his monstrous nuts.

“What is it that you want, you parasite!” One of the beings demanded.

Green lifted his hand and clenched his fist, the staff of the god he just consumed flashed into existence. Green knew what the rod was. It was a celestial shepherding stick used to stoke life out of the cosmos. He had no use for such a staff. Expending his power to make anything other than himself more perfect was a waste of time and stardust. No, he merely felt an itch. He adjusted the staff to scratch his back, this holy and godly tool reduced to a simple back scratcher. It would have been a blasphemous act if the people who worshiped that god still existed to deem it so. Though, the act of disrespect was not lost on the gods.

“I don’t want anything, I just deserve it,” Green yawned. “Now, are you going to fight me or join me?”

The gods all looked on aghast at the arrogance of such a being, and yet they stayed outside of the creature’s sphere of influence. Green sniffed the air and grinned.

“Is that fear I smell?” Green shuddered, his dick throbbing and blasting a few new liquid planets into existence, hovering around him in his gravitational field. “Are these mighty so-called gods already shaking in their-”

Green cut himself off as he caught a fist. It was a god with many arms, that fist was massive and one of many. This god had dozens of arms and his eyes blazed with fire and strength. His body a rippling

mass of muscle and power. Green scowled down at him with a stare that could burn holes through the fabric of space.

“Did you just interrupt me?” He growled. The many-armed god looked shocked that his fist was caught, but more so that his other arms felt weak. He normally could throw a hundred punches a second, but the very thought revolted him. The god felt the disappointment, no, the rage of having annoyed the Big Green, and it was almost too much to bear. He threw up, golden light surging out of his mouth as he tried to hold it in with several of his hands. It seeped out of his fingers and dripped into the void of space. Green gripped that fist harder and forced it back, snapping it at the wrist.

The god screamed in pain, the sound like neutron stars colliding. He crumpled to his knees before Green, the drox’s influence potent and suffocating. Green scoffed and slammed his foot down on the god, his skull cracking in half and his divinity spiraling up into Green.

“Is this truly your strongest?” Green shouted as the gods pushed themselves further away from Green as he grew, his body swelling with power, the new god’s abilities burning in his mind. Green smirked. It wasn’t that the god had multiple hands, but that his hands could exist in multiple places at the same time. An entire network of portals and dimensions flashed into Green’s mind. This god was a god of strength, fertility, and power, but mostly, he was a messenger. A harbinger of goodwill and prosperity. That god had access to all the planets in the universe.

Now, so did Green.

“You might want to try and protect your worshipers,” Green chuckled darkly as he pushed his hands and glorious feet into his new power. The folds of space ripped open as he stuck his limbs into them. Simultaneously, every living planet’s sun was eclipsed by a monstrous green paw or foot.

Continents and oceans blasted around those fingers and toes as they gripped planet after planet. There were millions, no, billions of these worlds in this universe. All rife with life.

“Stop him!” One of the gods roared. The gods weren’t as organized as they would have liked. Some flashed back to their planets to try and save them, but as soon as they did, more hands would appear and pin them in place.

“Yes,” Green murred as he forced their limbs taut, hands holding them in place and forcing them to watch as planet after planet burned with purple energy. “Watch as your precious worshipers die for me!”

Auroras covered the skies of each living world. Pinks, greens, and purples snaked through the skies like hungry beasts, plucking and tearing apart the planets one by one.

A singular planet at this point would have been a mere drop in the bucket, but with the millions in his grasp, it was like a cosmic storm, a monsoon about to tear open the sky and flood Green’s reservoir to bursting.

The gods that didn’t leave all readied themselves and used their combined strength and channeled it into a spear. A string of stars ready to lance their prey. It was protected with boundless divinity, a strike that could slay another god with little to no effort. They launched it forward. Green simply laughed as he watched the spear approach. He couldn’t absorb it, but all he needed to do was make sure it killed a god.

His hands pulled one of the trapped gods back to the battlefield, the god being used as a divine meat shield. The lance pierced him, a black hole forming and sucking the god up and shredding him to pieces before vanishing into a single point. Green just chuckled.

“Want to go for round two? I’m sure it’ll work this time.” Green glared at the gods, the one beneath his heel having evaporated to stardust as the rest of their planets started to dwindle. Green snarled and gripped harder, his fists and toes digging deep into the cores of those planets, their molten cores surrendering to his strength and curling up.

The remaining gods sent a message, more celestial beings, true titans amongst gods came roaring into existence. If these were the true gods of this universe, the smaller ones must have been foot soldiers in comparison. These massive glowing gods were made of light, their bodies so swollen with divinity that a single finger of that god held the same strength as all the others, and there were dozens.

“We dub you unworthy of life. We choose to erase you from existence. Here is our judgement.”

They all pointed towards Green and a blast of power shot forth from each, their divinity easily a hundred of those god-killing lances.

“Too little too late, fuckers!” Green clenched his fists and toes, the planets instantly shattered and turned into raw energy. The gods he had restrained shattered as well under Green’s influence.

Just as those accumulative beams converged on their point, it was like a den of snakes was upturned as countless of purple tendrils burst into reality around green, shielding him with the very life these gods swore to protect. The blast was torn to shreds, obliterated by the god’s own promise to their people. The giant mass of wriggling auroras kept expanding, exploding and pushing outward. The gods themselves were pushed away, some lost in the torrent of these writhing snakes. Absorbed and forgotten in an instant. The titan gods had plenty of time to get away, but they watched in horror as an entire galaxy was engulfed in those writhing snakes. Stars and entire solar systems were swallowed by

those writhing ribbons. The giant spiral of stars flickering out rapidly as they were consumed, gulped, destroyed, forgotten.

Green's body couldn't move, his bones and flesh writhing as the snakes tried to worm their way in, but it was too much. Green was choking on his own power as it shattered his jaw, his neck splitting open, his vents tearing apart, his bones cracking and shattering. He popped, his body torn to pieces by his own power.

On the grand scale, the titan gods looked on as Green's form was torn apart.

"A fool, destroyed by his own arrogance." They rumbled, their words birthing more stars.

"If his power has nowhere to go," they continued. "Then we can undo what is done."

They all lifted their hands, willing the energy to return...but...it didn't. It wasn't theirs. It had been given.

And Green never gives back what he has taken.

The snakes all screamed simultaneously, the ribbons of power and divinity spiraling outward. Like living spears they curled and launched, lunging like a viper and gripping one of the titan gods. If they didn't know any better, the other gods would say those snakes looked like claws.

A rumble ripped through reality, the entire universe shuddering as a dark chuckle caused all of the divinities to shudder in fear. The snakes gripping that titan clenched down, shattering him and changing his golden glow to the same auroras of greens and purples as the writhing mass. The power lashed against each other, lightning and wet crunching could be heard as those snakes started to form distinct patterns. Each one rearranged itself, cracking into shape and form.

They were striations, muscles made of light and life, the fabric of space and the blood of stars reined in by a more powerful worthy entity. The being formed a head and reared it back before letting out a fearsome roar. The declaration of dominance was so potent, it could be seen. The soundwave rippled over reality in waves. The remaining gods and titans had to brace themselves against the onslaught of that powerful screech, some of the lesser gods shattering and assimilating as they did so.

Each time that wave rolled over that mass of power, more and more of it became solidified. The rapid pulse flashed flesh and bone on that frame, lashing into a powerful mass. Green and black fur growing like time lapsed grass over perfect valleys and fissures of flesh. To say he was massive would cheapen what he was, to say he was perfection would give the word far too much credit, to say he was anything fathomable to mortals was an insult. The thoughts of puny lives and their language would forever be out of reach and fail to encompass his enormity.

Green's pecs pushed out like massive shelves, his eight pack abs clashed together, like stars colliding and birthing new planets between them only to shatter them into paste. His arms, each dueling peak rose above Green's head when he flexed, his delts and lats forcing his arms to be at a permanent angle. His neck so thick it would limit the movement of a mortal. His mane was fire itself, his flowing hair made of blazing aouras. His eyes flashed open with a predatory snarl, the purple glow in those eyes a constant maelstrom of swirling souls, the most loyal and devout of his worshipers trapped to sing his praises for all eternity. The new ruler of gods' obliques crunched, sending waves through the cosmos as his thighs rippled with the sound of colliding galaxies. His calves could contain a galaxy each.

His feet, how do you describe something that shames the word perfection? Each one was thick, powerful, lined with muscle and power. Never bloated nor super defined, but the beautiful in-between. His toe rings glowing with compacted power, his muscles the densest thing in all known universes. So

hard that diamonds would be considered as soft as velvet. That wasn't even the most impressive. The most unholy and dominant part of Green was-

-his cock.

That galaxy destroyer was almost as long as the Big Green was tall. The massive black spire throbbed, constantly leaking pre that was milky with the essence to make another Milky Way. If Green were to grip it, he wouldn't even get his hands to touch, and his dick could force them apart with a throb. His balls were a duo of bean bag chairs. Each one writhed with gods, the few that got trapped inside as he reformed now writhed in those balls' veins, being pumped and chewed by those massive orbs. Their power already stripped. They were just a constant meal for that ruler of the universe.

The gods panicked.

They didn't know what else to do besides to pool their power and hope to take out this monstrosity. The titans and other surviving gods fused, their power melding together like a collapsing star, only to explode into another titan. Green appreciated the effort to try and put up a fight, but it was far too little too late.

Green lunged forward, his hands clashing with the other titan, this fusion's body a series of glowing lights. Their fingers interlocked and they pushed against one another. The titan realized something horrible. He was shorter than Green. Even with all their remaining Divinity, the monster before them was already too powerful.

The light titan paused, his body shuddering as he felt a powerful urge. A want that wasn't a desire of his own, but a call...a call from a power so deep that even with his own knowledge of the universe, couldn't quite grasp or comprehend. He wanted to surrender, but he resisted, looking for the source of that power.

Then he saw it, the pendant around the Big Green's neck. The vial, it had grown with him, but what was most impressive were the dancing lights inside it. Those weren't just sparks of power, those were...

"Universes?" The titan shuddered.

A cocky grin spread Green's muzzle as he bounced the vial nestled between his pecks by rolling his massive muscle shelves.

"Ah, someone finally noticed," Green chuckled. "Yes, your universe isn't the first I've visited."

"H-How many are in there?"

"Do you count the number of meals you've had or the number of shits you've taken? I don't fucking know. You're a 'big boy.' Count um' yourself."

The titan tried, it was too much...so much. It was so many other realities and universes that the Big Green had entered and consumed.

"Why...why then come here...you have the power of so many universes already..."

"Isn't it obvious?" Green chuckled darkly. "Because I deserve it. It all should be mine, and you fucking fags agree. You whimper between my legs while you suck my cock, you prostrate yourselves as you shrink between my toes, and you can't help but just give me everything as you slither down my cum pipe to become nut butter for me to bust."

Green gripped the titan's hands harder, the lights cracking between them and tainting them, their colors corrupting to the Big Green's pinks and greens.

“You surrender so easily. I haven’t had a good fight since before your universe breathed its first. You know why I chose this fucking shit universe? Because you had strength and power. I was looking for a challenge. You should be ashamed of how pathetic and weak you all were. A disappointment through and through! Now, yield to me!”

The god crumpled under the influence of that command. He was defeated, his glowing lights flashing into the green and purple aouras.

“Now show me your devotion to me. Suck my cock.” Green demanded.

The lights flashed and shifted into the solid shape of a lion, his mane clipped like a king relieved of his crown. He looked up at his new master and opened his maw. His teeth were made of stars and his throat was a black hole. That tongue of solar flares lulled over Green’s dick, those paws gripping it as he slurped over the sensitive glands.

“That’s right, submit, kneel, and gag on my greatness!” Green chuckled as the remaining power that existed in this universe knelt before him and opened his maw wide. Green thrust forward, his dick being slurped into a devastatingly tight hole. He groaned, the sound making the lion before him cum, new life formed and instantly absorbed into the Big Green like a pitiful offering.

Green gripped the titan by the ears and forced himself deeper, his dick sliding more into that incredibly hot black hole. Another sensation that no mortal would ever come close to experiencing. A sun was a cheap, dried-up whore compared to the luxury deluxe of the vastness of a black hole. The edges of that hole cracked, reality splitting as Green fucked it a new one.

“That’s right! Submit! Take it like a little bitch! Your universe is mine and I’m going to rape it out of existence. You won’t even be a spec in my jar. Just a torn-up slate covered in my spunk! Fuck!”

Green thrust, his arms flexing as he face-fucked that divine entity. The light from that lion was fading fast, choking to death on that monster cock. Even he couldn't take it as those thighs smacked him, darkening spots forming like bruises on his face as more and more of him was absorbed.

"Fuck, can you see it? Look into the multiverse you fucktard!" Green snarled as he fucked deep into that space hole, the actual tapestry of stars and galaxies shattering as space and time were breaking apart.

The titan obeyed and he looked beyond their universe. He could see the multiverse, an infinite stream of universes, and as far as his omnipotence could see, worlds were forsaking their gods and worshipping something new. They didn't know what, but it was something that wasn't gold or ivory, but a viridian green.

"I'm expanding so far, my influence is getting so big, that I'm trapping multiple universes in it. It's all mine!"

Green growled, opening his muzzle and sucking. A blank void of white formed where he did, the flavor so tantalizing it couldn't be described. It was fully unique to Green, no other being would ever experience it, the flavor of feasting on reality.

Green opened his maw and drank deep, the universe spiraling into his muzzle. The outer reaches started to bleach white, their stars and planets flashing into purple streaks of lighting, only to be slurped down into Green. He continued to grow, expanding, his cock splitting the cheeks of the titan before him, tearing him open little by little as he drank the reality these gods worked so hard to make. The golden blueprints of the world flashing into clarity, only for them to crumble to a white void at the edges as Green drank it down.

The collision of Green's thighs against that titan lion, more like a bobcat with how small he was in comparison, caused stars and galaxies to form, only for them to immediately be sucked up into Green's greedy maw. His body expanded, grew, power and muscle lashing onto him in thick cords, only to smooth out into his perfection over and over.

He had to be wider than he was tall by a slight margin, and yet everything was in perfect balance.

Green thrust with abandon, fucking that black hole, tearing it larger and larger as the rest of the space was closing in fast; that white void rapidly approaching them. Green's pecks parted to suck up the space, his asshole sucking up as his pits drank it up as well.

"It's mine!" Green roared as it started spiraling into him. "Fuck you and your pathetic reality! I'll eat it all and shit it out like a worthless snack! You're nothing but cheap entertainment! Surrender to me your time, your space, your everything!"

Green felt his dick head pop out of the black hole and through to the other side of that lion. His dick head spurting pre into the void, but then yawning open and sucking in more of reality. It filled him with rumbling and roiling life. It was begging to be released as his body chewed and assimilated, swallowed and drank. It was all his, and it would get no mercy as he raped it for all it's worth.

The lion who was speared on that dick all the way through, gurgled and twitched before melting into that cock, the dick splitting the black holes and tearing them apart as a new wall faced him. The edge of the Universe. With nothing to hold, it was shrinking, rapidly collapsing. Green gripped the white void, claws tearing through it as he thrust. He fucked, the smacking of his hips causing the outer lining to ripple like the ass of some stupid slut. Green's feet felt the bottom of the universe, scraping and

digging in for leverage. His balls were cradled as they grew into it, cupping them and rolling with his thrusts like a harem of whores licking it over.

“That’s right! You’re empty! I am all you have ever been and will be! Now die!”

Green thrust, his dick erupted, blasting his spunk into the multiverse beyond as the shell of the universe he just fucked to pieces faded, disintegrating into dust as Green’s dick throbbed and burst forth entire galaxies, realities forming as he impregnated the multiverse with entire universes that existed solely of his progeny and cum. They would make fine meals once they mature.

Green roared, all the universes as far as he could see flashed purple. He contemplated eating them as well, but he stopped himself. His balls churning as his dick had finished spurting and already sucked a few down. Green huffed, his pecs chewing on a few realities as he calmed himself.

“Not yet,” Green murred. “Not until my influence reaches all of the multiverse. Once I hold it all, it will all be mine.”

Green sighed, he was satiated for a moment. Several new sparks formed inside his pendent, new realities he had consumed bouncing around in his own growing multiverse. One dead white flake bounced among them. He chuckled and turned to the stream of realities, the never ending-ness of meals.

“Now, who’s next?”