

GODDESS OF FITNESS

PT. 2

The planets time inside of Mildred's bowels were surprisingly prosperous. The people on board lived healthy lives, and grew accustomed to the different ways they were crushed, squished, sloped, jostled, and tossed about. Mildred had kept her promise of making sure that nothing bad had happened to the inhabitants during her time using them. And over the course of 100 years the people now began worshipping their new goddess, cheering her on during her workouts while praising her during the small spats of down time.

“One and...two~...One...and two~...One...and-” Mildred was beginning her day with some stretches, bending, leaning, touching her toes, stretching her arms, it was always good to stretch before a major workout after all. “One...and two! Hearing you all cheer me on during those stretches is always so nice...heehee~ One...and two~...One more! One..and two!” After that last bit, the goddess stretched out her back with a grunt, before coming back to a neutral position to address her planet~.

“Phew...Alright guys, it's that time of the week again~. I hope my favorite planet is ready to bounce around in my shorts for a while~. After all...you are a perfect fit for a planetary goddess of fitness such as myself~.” She teased, before the planet felt themselves being moved around until they slowly made their way to the exit of her ass. Soon, the loud thudding of her clawed feet echoed throughout the planet, causing various earthquakes through it's crust, yet nothing ever collapsed thanks to their goddesses promise.

“You know, I should have started using the rings of Saturn as a treadmill a long time ago. All it took was making the planet bigger so that it could support my frame, and now I can just run and run and run...” Mildred said as she began running across the rings over and over and over again. She made the rotation faster when she needed it to be, and slower when she wanted it, but it all equated to jostled cheers from her planet. Soon those jostles forced the poor thing out of her ass and down into her shorts, but she continued to run. “Oops you fell out...I'm not gunna stop though~ you better hang on to something~.” Her panted breaths echoed through the space around her, and the planet was left to hear her run for the next 4 days....

...After a bit of time had passed, Mildred finally stopped running. She grunted through a stretch, before patting at her backside directly on the planet. “That was a good warmup~

Now let's get ready to rumble~ I hope you don't mind getting squished on the seat of my exercise bike~...though I don't know if I could really call it a bike...Y'know, a seat made from Venus...A couple moons for pedals, and the ASteroid and Kuiper belts for handlebars~ heehee~ Welp, let's sit down and get to riding~" She teased, before a loud thud was heard. A loud, reverberating laugh came from above the planet as Mildred looked back behind her. "I think this puts a new meaning to flat earth, hm~? You all are practically a pancake right now~! But don't worry, nothing's gunna to happen. Not even after I start pedaling and grind you into the seat heehee~. After all I promised I wouldn't let anything happen to you all~." With another chuckle she began peddling, and the planet was treated to the sounds of her shorts grinding against them on one side, while the scales and flesh of her rump grinded on them from the other side.

"Hopefully...haah...haah...You all are ok with this lasting a while...We've got about...two lightyears to go on this course, and at the pace I'm moving at...that will take us about...ooh I dunno...haah...haah...60...70 years? For you all I mean..." Of course the planet didn't mind. They enjoyed their time with their goddess, A flat planet would take some time getting used to, but they knew the second she stood up they'd be back to normal! If they were lucky, the shifting of her body on the bike seat would push them back inside of her, maybe even into a different hole! Only time would tell...and they had a looot of time.