Nuts and Dolt's Cosmic Condom (Inanimate TF, Giantess/Omnipotence, Futanari, RWBY)

The pair giggled as they spun, hand in hand, nose pressed against nose and breast against breast, sexes burning, through the door and into the dark of the bedroom, where the bed waited to receive them with a characteristic squeak of the springs.

For a minute or two, they rolled back and forth and side to side on the covers, so overcome by their own lust they couldn't even sate it properly. In the end, however, their common sense overcame their loins, and taking a deep breath they hurried to strip off so they could throw themselves back onto it again.

"W-wait, wait," said Penny, the segmented skin of her robot body glinting in the dim light leaking through the doorway. "I have something special I'd like to try this time."

Ruby paused in the middle of unclasping her bra and cocked her head, curious. "Special?"

"Mmn. A penis." Rummaging in her back, Penny pulled out a penis—an actual, human penis, completely with balls, albeit with a metallic base—and snapped it into her groin with a mechanical click. "Ta-da!"

Ruby stared at it in lust, drool visibly dripping from her mouth. "Wuhwahbuhbuhwahwah?!"

Penny giggled. "Hehe, I thought you'd like it. Oh! I've got something else we'll need too!" Rummaging around, she pulled out a thin square of plastic, speckled in star-like dots. "It wouldn't do to not use protection." Holding it up to her eyes, she squinted and frowned. "There's supposed to be something special about this as well, but the shopkeeper wouldn't explain what. Oh well, I guess we'll find out."

Sweating, Ruby threw herself back onto bed and spread her legs, revealing the glistening lips between them. Penny, meanwhile, took her place at the end of it and, peeling the condom from its packet, guided it over her shaft with a grin. Releasing it with a snap, she gripped Ruby's thighs, pulled back, and—

The sound of flesh smacking against flesh struck the room, followed by a scream of wild ecstasy.

The inhabitants of Gundi-Prime and a million other planets stood frozen, unable to do anything but watch, as the World Eater approached their worlds, the great leviathan. Not because they were too stunned to move, but because they were literally incapable of it. No matter how hard they wanted to turn and flee, they couldn't. Their bodies were rooted to the ground as surely as trees.

It had happened several days ago. One moment, they'd been going about their lives as normal–getting up to go to work and school on one side of the planet, and preparing themselves for bed on the other–when a strange sensation had passed through their bodies

and their homes, and they had found themselves trapped in the middle of whatever motion they'd been in the middle of completing. Naturally, this was somewhat upsetting. Unfortunately, they couldn't do anything about it. Not even protest.

Unbeknownst to them, the same strange fate had been inflicted on every other sentient being in their galaxy, all eleven trillion of them. Across myriad worlds and moons and asteroids, men and women found themselves trapped like insects in amber, unable to do anything but stand and wait and watch as the stars went out above them like candles.

For several days, they'd remained like this, silently losing their minds, wondering if this were to be their fate forever, when at last the World Eater appeared in their sky, a great leviathan of flesh, a titanic serpent, long and veined, with a mouth like a black sun, ready to swallow their skies.

It looked exactly like a gigantic penis.

With every second that passed, the World Eater grew larger, larger, larger, impossibly large, its great bulk warping space around it till the inhabitants of Gundi-Prime and every other world in its purview found themselves drawn towards it, slammed against its awful, fleshy surface and stuck there, pulled tight, as if their innumerable bodies were nothing more than rubber.

Finally, the great warping and stretching came to an end, a trillion individuals trapped against the surface of the leviathan. And just when it seemed things couldn't get any worse...

A second beast appeared out of the darkness. If the first had been a serpent, this second resembled nothing more than a giant clam. It wrapped around the World Eater, swallowing it whole, and with it came a great tightening, crushing. A trillion souls cried out in terror, trapped between a cock and a wet place.

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"Nn~! NNN~! Oh Dust! Dust! Penny, harder! Harder! Oh Dust... Harder!"

"As you request, Ruby!" Pulling back, Penny started to pump even harder, biting her lip and screwing up her eyes as the tension in her artificial balls and penis reached breaking point. Soon, she could hold it in no more. Drawing in a breath, she pulled back, gave one last, emphatic thrust, and with that—

"Nn~! Oh Dust!"

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The inhabitants of Gundi-Prime and the rest of its galaxy screamed as the World Eater opened its maw. From the darkness of that hole, endless in its blackness, came a Great Flood, a vast deluge. But not of water. Instead, the Great Flood comprised a substance far thicker, and far stickier. A million-million souls could only cry out in terror as it burst from the maw, ceaseless, and washed over them in a tidal wave, burying their immobile bodies and

warped homes and lives beneath a pyroclastic flow of the thickest, saltiest semen known to intelligent life.

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Extracting her penis from Ruby with a sigh of satisfaction, Penny bit her lips and jerked her hips and squirted another stream of cum from the tip of her cock, causing the condom around it to swell into a fat balloon, audibly sloshing.

On the bed, Ruby fell back with a drawn out moan, twitching.

Peeling the rubber from her shaft, Penny tied the end and raised it high, impressed by its size. It had really taken her load, every single liter of it. Maybe that was what made it special? Eh, she supposed it didn't matter anyway.

With a shrug, she tossed it into the trash.