

## **A BIT OF PERSPECTIVE by coolcoolcool5**

The vision came to him the night before it all.

His dream had taken him past the stars. Past galaxies and universes. Beyond the threads of reality and time itself, where incandescent beads arranged in a glittering tapestry which flowed in a stream. But it was more than that. More than a river. More than an ocean. Everything... And beyond everything, in that void which seemed even deeper, something stared back. Something noticed him.

Rob awoke startled, breathing heavily and covered in sweat. His heart was pounding as he sat up on his bed after. What the hell had gotten over him? His hairs stood on end, and a lump caught in his throat all over a nightmare... In his sleep the visions had all seemed so vivid, and yet now that he was awake the details fled from memory. All that remained was the feeling. A gnawing weight on him... That alone was bad enough, leaving him anxious, on edge.

He was startled after when the bed covers shifted, panic gripping him before he realized the cause. Rob felt foolish seeing that it was only Melanie, a girl he'd just barely started seeing the last couple weeks. She was still fast asleep, merely turning over to get more comfortable. Somehow he'd completely forgotten she'd come over the night before. That bad dream had shaken him worse than he thought. Rob needed to get a hold of himself.

Easing out of bed, Rob made his way over to the bathroom sink hoping that some cold water might snap him out of the haze he was in. Again and again he splashed his face, lurching over the sink as he rubbed his eyes heavily. He wanted to make sure he was truly wide awake. He'd felt so groggy then that it was almost an effort to lift his head up and look in the mirror. But when he did, Rob found himself caught off guard by a sudden voice.

"Damn, you don't look so good..." It said to him.

Rob jumped back from the sink, eyes darting around after. Where the hell had that come from? It had been a woman's voice. When he peered out back into the bedroom he saw that it couldn't have been Melanie as she was still in the midst of sleep. And beside that the strange voice had sounded nothing like her. He turned to the mirror again in utter confusion, beginning to wonder if that voice came from inside his head... Was he going crazy? Rob had to wonder.

"Only a little crazy if that makes you feel any better," the voice answered, surprising him once again. How did it know what he was thinking?

"I'm in your mind, idiot." It laughed, responding to his inner thoughts again.

"Who the hell are you?" Rob asked the voice aloud, aware of how deranged it was talking to nothing.

"If I told you that you'll *really* go crazy," the voice warned, showing faux concern, "I doubt you can handle it. I mean, look at how you reacted to just that lil vision I sent ya? Poor lil, speck. So scared..."

"Get the fuck out of my head!" Rob yelled at the voice, tired and frustrated by its mockery.

"Only because you asked so nicely." Something changed immediately after. He felt it. Something else was now in the apartment with him. He walked out of the bathroom cautiously and headed into the living area, looking around for whatever was in his home. It wasn't until the hairs on the back of his neck stood up that he sensed the presence looming behind him. Rob turned around slowly.

"Boo," the stranger teased just as he turned around. The shock of that had been enough to bowl Rob over, sending him falling back to the floor. From down below he got a chance to see just what had appeared in his apartment.

That thing standing above him was a woman, but one unlike any Rob had ever seen. A woman of impossible stature. Her sheer size alone made him question how she'd been able to sneak behind him as she did. Standing at over eight feet tall, her head nearly scraped against the ceiling of his apartment as she looked down on him with an easy grin.

Her height was not all that set her apart. The woman's physique was unlike any he'd ever seen. Impossibly wide shoulders, heaving breasts, thighs as thick as his entire torso and every one of those bulging muscles on her body so perfectly defined that it beggared belief. The power she exuded merely standing there left Rob in awe, and it was clear she enjoyed eliciting such a reaction. She wore immodest attire that clung skin tight to her body, leaving many gaps to show the muscle beneath. Her garb had clearly been designed to flaunt her imposing form. And flaunted it she did, tensing her muscles ever so slightly to show that even as impressive as she appeared already, she was capable of so much more.

Just what was this woman? The more Rob looked, the more it became clear that whatever the answer, it wasn't human. Her eyes were a deep blood red, their gaze feeling eerily familiar. From beneath her long blonde hair he saw both her pointed ears and the horns which protruded out the sides of her head. Strangest of all was the tail which swayed in and out of view behind her. Its tip pointed like a devil's. Was she a demon of some sort? As ludicrous as that thought was, the possibility frightened him.

Rob pushed himself back along the floor feebly. She merely snickered at the sight of him trying to get some distance from her in the cramped apartment. His struggle was cut short by something else.

"Rob what the hell is—" a familiar voice called out suddenly. It was Melanie. Her question was cut off by her own shriek upon noticing the strange woman in the room with him. She froze silent

when those blood red eyes snapped to her, glinting a bit before looking back down at Rob. A devious fanged smile eked out on the devil's face then before she spoke to him.

"I only need one plaything. So sorry about your little girlfriend, but..." the demoness trailed off, raising a hand casually. It happened so fast after that.

With just her middle finger and thumb the demon flicked the air. Rob's ears burst at once, like a cannon had gone off in his apartment, directly overhead. Shellshocked, he cowered, only realizing after that the sheer volume had hardly been the worst of it. When he turned around he stared in disbelief at the results.

Most of Melanie's upper half was gone, completely ruptured by just a flick of a finger... A lump caught in his throat seeing the splatter across his ruined apartment. In that shock it took a moment for Rob to realize the attack hadn't stopped at just Melanie either. It had gone uninterrupted through wall after wall within the apartment complex. He could hear his neighbors yelling as they tried to figure out what just happened.

When he turned back to the demon she was already lurching right over him. Rob wasn't even allowed a moment to mourn. With a nudge she shoved him fully on his back against the floor, placing her foot down on his chest. Her leggings left most of her bare feet exposed. Clawed toenails splayed out on him mere inches away from his face when she addressed him again.

"Don't look so shaken up, speck. You could do better than her anyway," the demon teased. Rob had wanted to scream, to push himself free and lash out at her. But as soon as he struggled her foot merely pushed down on him that much more. He gasped in, hardly able to breathe as she continued. "Besides, your little friend will be in a *much* better place now. Watch."

From the floor he watched as the demoness held out the same hand she'd used to obliterate Melanie towards what was left of her. To his utter confusion a small orb of light emerged from the body after. His eyes followed along with it through the air as it floated right over to the demon's waiting grasp. She caught the orb between her thick index and middle fingers, holding it down for him to see as she played with it a moment.

"Say bye," she cooed. Rob remained silent, not only from the unbearable pressure of her foot on his chest, but because he was simply at a loss for words witnessing it unfold.

The devil held the little orb up to her mouth after, peaking playfully down at Rob as her unnaturally long tongue snaked out then. She dragged the process out. Starting at the bottom she licked all the way up between her two fingers, stopping just as she reached the orb. Her tongue worked around it in a serpentine manner, wrapping around and holding the orb before she brought it into her mouth. Her lips closed when swallowed with great exaggeration, opening her mouth again after to make it clear nothing remained.

"She gets to be with me for eternity now." the demon cooed down, the halo above her head

glimmering a bit as she did. "I have to say though, her soul was hardly with anything..." her fangs bared, "But it's a start."

Her soul... Rob hadn't even believed souls were a thing until that moment. At least not something you could see so clearly as he did. It had been all of a few minutes and everything Rob had ever believed in had already been drastically altered by her. He still didn't even know who this demon of a woman was.

"Demon was kinda close at one time, you know," she said unprompted, reading his mind again. "But... well, it doesn't quite fully describe me anymore. There's really only one way to say it. I'm basically God to you. You know, except real."

It was the matter of fact bluntness in which she said it that made him stare up in utter disbelief after. Obviously she was a powerful entity, but no. He refused the notion even then pinned under her. She raised an eyebrow.

"I can tell you don't believe me. I get it's hard for a speck to get, so let me phrase it a little differently. Everything you know, everything within this entire universe, I created." He listened, shaking his head unconsciously, still refusing to believe any of it as she went on. "Sometimes I get bored and let little realities like yours cultivate a bit. You know they gotta get to a certain level or they're not so fun to destroy. Do you get it now?" No, he didn't get it at all. He was mortified by the very thought.

"Anyway, you don't have to call me God if you don't want to. Sophia is fine." Sophia... an unassuming name for a being such as her. But then, he'd never known anything like her.

"Now, what are we gonna do first?" Sophia thought aloud. The moment the idea struck her was clear on her face. Much to his great relief her foot eased off of his chest, allowing him to properly gasp in some much needed air again. That mercy was short lived though, as she reached a massive hand down to seize him by the throat. Sophia hoisted Rob up with utter ease, holding him face to face before she spoke.

"How about a change of scenery?" He'd not even had a moment to react before Sophia tossed him straight through the wall of his apartment. His body shattered as it passed. The pain of impact was excruciating, but that was hardly the end. From the fifth floor he plummeted limply out of his apartment down to the street, landing with a sickening plop. Every piece of him was broken, splayed out on the hard pavement. He struggled to breathe, hardly able to even hold on to life for much longer. His final sight was the dozens of onlookers gathering around him on the sidewalk as he faded and finally passed.

He was gone for but a moment.

The crowd of onlookers were startled when he exhaled suddenly, somehow opening his eyes again after that. Rob looked up to see nothing but shocked faces, utterly baffled. He was

breathing. He was alive! His severe injuries were miraculously gone as well. All that was left of that ordeal was the mental strain of knowing he had just died and come back.

Rob was barely getting to his feet when he managed to look up in time to see Sophia staring at him from the hole in his apartment wall. She leapt down after, plummeting the same five stories to the ground right towards the gathered crowd.

Sophia's landing had been far more impactful than his. Three unsuspecting pedestrians had found themselves directly beneath her hulking form as it touched down. They all but exploded as dozens more were sent flying away, Rob included. His body was thrashed across the hard pavement and pelted by pieces of it cracked off in her fall.

It was chaos after that with all manner of screaming and pointing as pedestrians up and down the bustling city street turned and saw the eight foot god being standing in broad daylight. While many of the onlookers ran some individuals couldn't help but stop and stare at Sophia. The way her tail flitted then made it clear how much she adored the attention, but those entranced onlookers soon regretted not running when they had the chance.

Extending a hand out towards a group of them, Sophia pointed at a man in the crowd. Still on the ground, Rob watched as some unseen force suddenly pulled that man towards her now open grasp. He flew face first into her outstretched palm. Sophia's hand was large enough that her thick fingers closed around his head entirely with ease. His screams were muffled, but the man struggled all the same. Reaching up to do the impossible, he desperately grasped at her fingers and arm trying to remove himself from her grip.

It was no use. She lifted them up, snickering a bit as his feet kicked in the air helplessly then. After, when Sophia merely breathed in something came over her victim. Rob watched as his protests became more and more listless, the fight leaving him until finally his limbs simply dropped. An unnatural pulse transferred through his body then as his skin began to hug the bone beneath. Sophia was quite literally draining the man of life.

Her thirst was ravenous. She sucked everything out of him in mere moments, leaving nothing but a withered husk which hung limply in her grasp. When there was quite clearly nothing left, she tossed that husk aside like trash and pulled over two more victims. One for each hand. Sophia drank them dry even faster than the first man, but even that clearly wasn't enough for her. She turned her gaze down at Rob then, all but salivating as the hunger still had hold of her.

Even with his entire body still in excruciating pain, the sight of her then pushed him behind his limits. Rob willed himself to his feet, barely able to remain standing as she took a step towards him. On shaking legs he turned quickly and attempted to run, at least as best he could under the circumstances. He had to get away from Sophia. Had to get away however he could.

"You're pretty dumb you know that?" she called to him. "I mean, you just saw what I did to those other mites. What makes you think running will make *any* difference?"

As soon as she said it something came over Rob, as if his body were no longer his, pushed over into the passenger seat of his own mind. That force stopped him dead in his tracks, frozen, not even able to move his eyes. She was right. How stupid he was to run. Now she'd toy with him.

He could hear Sophia snickering as she approached, walking up close behind him. He was still completely immobile when she bent over just enough to nuzzle his head between her breasts. Each one was easily twice the size of his head, if not much more. They could utterly engulf him. Her hot breath wisped along the back of his neck a moment before she turned him around to face her. Rob found himself standing up to the living wall that was Sophia, specifically her perfectly sculpted abdomen and heaving chest.

"You're really goddamn lucky, you know." Sophia cooed after, "I pick at random. Trust me when I say you can't even imagine how slim the chances of this are."

He had no idea what 'this' was. How was anything that had happened to him thus far 'lucky'? What the hell had she chosen him for? None of it made any sense to Rob, still trapped in his own mind. For him the world was nothing beyond her body in front of him. He'd no idea how accurate that truly would be soon enough.

"Did you forget I can hear what you're thinking?" she laughed, cupping his head up to look him in the eyes. "That's right, you're lucky as hell. You get front row seats to everything that happens from this point on. And I mean fuckin' *everything*."

Without warning the force that gripped Rob suddenly dissipated, control of his limbs returning to him. Yet he was given only but a moment of control before she pulled Rob in to smother him against her body. He'd felt powerless before yet somehow her physical grasp around him then felt even stronger than the mysterious force which gripped him before.. Nothing would have been able to free him then he realized as he was pushed up against her warm flesh. And yet, beyond logic, beyond reason, he struggled there in her arms, trying as he might to escape.

"Mmm, keep squirming like that. I'm sure it'll work eventually." Sophia teased before squeezing him that much closer to herself. The air was pushed from his lungs, leaving him gasping there against her rock hard body. She had other plans in mind for him.

With but a minor adjustment, Rob found his head perfectly positioned between each of her ample breasts, completely engulfed then as he had imagined only moments earlier. As always she took her time, starting slowly at first. Her arms nudged both tits just enough for him to feel the soft flesh push against both sides of his head. Under most circumstances this might have been something many would dream to experience, but Rob was terrified. As the pressure slowly rose, so did the panic in Rob's muffled screams. She only exhaled at that, pushing her tits in that much more in response.

Rob's head was caught in an ever tightening vise, feeling as if his skull might crack at any moment. He soon faded in and out of consciousness, struggling to keep it together. She'd brought him back just to kill him again. Looking up from between his fleshy prison, the last thing Rob saw was that same smug grin she'd worn this entire time. The end came once again when his eyes closed shut. It happened almost immediately after.

Sophia stopped holding back and simply squeezed her breast together completely. His skull offered no resistance, merely rupturing in a hideous crimson spray which splattered the demoness. When she finally let her arms rest by her side again after, her breasts plopped back to their normal resting place and his body merely fell to the ground.

"What a mess..." she said, flicking some bits out from between her cleavage. Rob was gone, his headless body laid there motionlessly at her feet. And yet, still Sophia was not done with him. Not by a longshot.

For Rob one moment there was void, and the next, there was...something else. He didn't come back to life in the way he had last time. It was completely different. He had a certain level of awareness, and yet he felt nothing. Nothing beyond a sense of floating formlessness. It was almost peaceful. Almost.

That momentary calm was immediately shattered when Sophia reached out and beckoned him. Rob realized then what was happening. He was incorporeal, nothing more than a dim orb of light that emerged from his own mangled body as Melanie's had earlier. Just a soul. It was harrowing from his perspective seeing himself shoot up toward her outstretched hand. With two fingers she plucked Rob right out of the air, holding him up to her face after. Her fanged grin filled his entire view.

"You didn't think it was over just like that did you?" She asked pointedly. "No. I said you get to watch everything that happens from here on out, and I meant it."

"What the hell is wrong with you!?" Rob lashed out suddenly. "Y-you killed Melanie... those people and... and"

"And a lot more here in a bit." Sophia interjected with a wry smile. "Watch."

Holding up her other hand, Sophia closed it into a fist and tensed her entire arm a moment. Even disembodied as he was, Rob could feel the power within her swell. He could literally see that power rippling and flowing up her arm through bulging veins. When she planted her foot it shattered concrete as the demoness coiled back and let loose a powerful straight punch at the air.

There was an immediate thunderclap which reverberated through, her punch creating a sonic boom that shattered all of the glass up and down the entire block. It didn't end there. The force of her blow was unlike anything he'd ever witnessed, continuing on uninterrupted down the

street, atomizing cars and pedestrians alike as it simply tore straight through. Whole crowds were turned into nothing but mist in its path. Not even buildings could impede the wave's progress, it's force simply tearing through their foundations. He watched it all happen. Seeing entire structures toppling over and collapsing in on themselves.

By the time the force of her blow had dissipated, miles of city and tens of thousands had been wiped from existence. All of those people, the infrastructure, gone, just like that. Just from her simply striking the air... Sophia simply stood there and admired her handiwork after.

It was a sobering demonstration, the power she let loose. This entire time Sophia had been holding back. Rob realized then there was no way to be sure that was even the full extent of her power either. And that thought terrified him. This demon told him everything he'd ever known had been created by her. At the time he dismissed the notion entirely. Seeing what she'd been capable of now, doubt started to creep in his mind... Her eyes snapped back to him there in her fingers again right that same instant.

"You're actually starting to get it, huh?" She asked feeling that doubt the moment it entered his mind.

"I... No... you're not." He stammered at a loss for words, trying to deflect.

"I'm not what?" She demanded to know haughtily. The change in her tone was not lost on him. Frankly, it terrified him to the point of speechlessness.

He was saved from having answering the question when something dinged off the back of Sophia's head. She didn't even flinch, merely raising an eyebrow. When she turned around to find the source of the distraction she saw an entire array of police officers lined up in firing positions. They must have set up while Sophia had been completely absorbed with her previous demonstration.

They all opened fire. The cacophony of shots and muzzle flashes which followed was staggering, and yet Sophia was completely unphased. She merely stood her ground, looking almost bored by the display as bullets whizzed and ricocheted off her powerful form. The onslaught didn't even register as an annoyance for the demoness, to that point that in the midst of that hail of gunfire she turned down to Rob's soul and spoke to him again as if nothing were amiss.

"They're a little late," She scoffed. Rob didn't know if it was a credit to the officers or not that even when it was clear the gunfire didn't bother her in the slightest they didn't stop their attack. As if to make it even clearer how ineffectual they were, Sophia stretched her powerful limbs and yawned. All the while crumpled bullets piled up at her feet.

"Specks are so stupid, I swear." She told him, rolling her eyes. "I mean, I've already killed so many while they were dragging their feet to get here. Really, it's on them, don't you think? So



called 'protectors,' heh."

Anger boiled over within Rob. Maybe he he'd been emboldened by the sight of them all standing up to her, even in the face of the sheer impossible odds. Maybe it was something else. But whatever the case, he snapped again.

"Goddamn you..." he said, quiet at first.

"What was that, speck?"

"Goddamn you!" Her insult brought a hell out of him this time. Rob was nothing more than a soul in her grasp and yet it felt good to stand up to her in his own way. His small defiance was immediately undercut though, as Sophia merely laughed there in his lack of face.

"What are you so mad about?" She asked. "I already laid it out pretty clear to you. Your universe was literally created so I could have a bit of fun. Don't take it so personally. Sheesh."

In his current form, Rob wasn't even capable of feeling numb, and yet her words had somehow elicited a sensation that was close enough. The sheer glee in her tone as she callously explained the true nature of not just his, but everyone's existence in the grand scheme of things, broke him. And yet he still tried to reason with the unreasonable.

"We're people... Maybe you did create this all, but, we're people... You can't just—" Rob was cut off, as if something coiled around his non-existent throat and constricted it shut. He couldn't speak. He couldn't think. He could only feel pure disdain radiating off of her then.

Sophia's brow furrowed and her eyes flashed a deeper, blood curdling red. The anger bubbling just underneath was clear on her face.

"I *can't* do what?" She hissed at him, clearly expecting an answer.

"I—I..." he stammered again but it made no difference.

"There is *nothing* I can't do." She said, lifting her leg and stomping the ground after to accentuate her point.

When her foot struck the pavement, the sheer power on display then was beyond even her earlier demonstration. The shockwave of that stomp spread in all directions around her, wiping out anything that stood in its path. In the previous attack, buildings had merely collapsed. But in this one they turned to dust, carried along as the wave of concussive energy continued ever expanding until finally it stopped flowing outward and instead turned back in.

The force of Sophia's stomp had been so powerful that it created an almost vacuum like effect around her. That void yearned to fill itself again. All the dust and debris which had been

scattered to the winds suddenly rushed back inwards, swirling around Sophia in a hellish storm that soon had nowhere to go but up. And so the raging cloud plumed into the sky, high enough that it was visible even to those dozens of miles away in other cities.

From within the plume, Rob could see nothing but a world of smoggy gray dust. That is, until Sophia nonchalantly waved an arm to clear it. The gust she created pushed away the choking curtain, but as it dissipated, Rob noticed something strange. Silence. Nothing but the sound of the wind remained... And when the haze fully cleared he understood why.

The city was gone. The place he'd called home all his life had been wiped away by a single stomp, leaving nothing more than the desolate pit of finely ground rubble Sophia stood in then. She held Rob out so that he might get a good look at the utter devastation before holding him back up to her face after.

"Now then..." Sophia bristled. That mischievous demeanor from earlier was entirely gone, leaving only an icy glare that sent a chill into Rob's formless consciousness as she continued. "As a fucking speck, don't you think it'd be smart if—for what remaining time you have left—you *never* tell me I can't do something again?"

Rob didn't even need to answer. She could feel that he understood his place much clearer then. At that the switch flipped, and that twinkle in her eye and toothy grin returned.

"Now that we get each other, we can *really* have some fun." She sounded elated. "But first, I'm still a bit thirsty."

Pointing down after, Sophia traced a single clawed finger from the ground up into the air, beckoning something out. At once they came. Springing from up the earth itself, countless orbs started to flow out into the air. Hundreds, then thousands, then tens of thousands, then millions... he estimated then realized. The souls of everyone who'd been wiped away in the city. So many it drove him mad, and yet, the display was almost beautiful. She twirled her finger and suddenly all of the orbs began to convalesce directly above them, changing shape and form. They appeared almost liquid then as they bunched together.

Sophia opened her mouth wide and twitched her finger down towards it. The souls obeyed, flowing then directly into her. Like drinking pure light, he watched as she ravenously gulped down millions of souls, some trickling from her lips and down into her cleavage, only to be subsumed within her flesh anyway. She moaned deep, clearly savoring the taste of them all.

The sight of it alone had been disturbed him, but that wasn't truly what broke Rob then. There was something else, something barely above the threshold of his perception that gnawed away at him. It wasn't until he focused on it specifically that he could tell what it was.

As the souls flowed, he could hear them all pleading. Millions of voices all begging for anyone who might be listening to save them from Sophia. The longer he listened to them, the louder the

voices were. He screamed as the waiks only grew in intensity from there. All while Sophia paid him no mind and gulped down the last of them, licking a few of the souls off her lips after.

“Mmmmm, now *that* was an appetizer.” she purred. Appetizer...Several million souls devoured and she thought of it as little more than a snack. It was clear on her face she still wasn't satisfied. “I'm gonna have to pick up the pace here, because one city just isn't gonna cut it. I'm fucking starving still.”

While Rob pondered her seemingly bottomless appetite, Sophia started growing before his very eyes. From her eight feet tall she quickly passed ten, fifteen, thirty feet in mere moments and didn't stop there. She broke one hundred, then two hundred, five hundred with no sign of slowing down. From his vantage point within her grasp, his view became enveloped entirely by her fingers. They'd been much wider across than his soul before, but now he could almost fit within the groves of her finger tips alone. He was walled in by fleshy swirls on both sides, only barely able to see straight down. Rob watched as the ground at her feet cracked and groaned beneath her ever increasing weight.

When Sophia broke three thousand feet, Rob's view was suddenly shifted as she upturned her entire hand. His world was now a fingertip that measured hundreds of feet across, and was expanding more every second that passed. She broke a mile soon after, leaving him to watch as clouds soon began caressing her form. The look on her face then was ecstasy.

“You have no fucking idea how good this feels,” she purred down at him. She was right of course, he couldn't possibly understand the feeling at all, but she made it clear. Her ears twitched and her tail flicked happily as she bit her lower lip, tracing a free hand across her tit and down the curves of her body after that. When that hand found itself between her legs she moaned, deep and low, rumbling the air around her from a single caress down below. She sucked in a breath stopping herself though, turning down to address Rob again.

“I'm gonna destroy everything you've ever known now” she panted out. “And I want you to experience it as more than a lil soul.” When she winked at him after, his entire perception of the world changed once more.

Within a literal blink of an eye Rob was transported somewhere else entirely, finding himself in an alleyway. When he looked down he was startled by the sight of his own body, patting himself to make sure it was actually even real. His own touch was a revelation. He could feel again. *Actually* feel. Not just the formless impulses that mimicked such sensations he experienced in her grasp.

To be able to breathe in and feel it again. To be able to reach out and touch something... He was almost overcome by the notion to curl up and cry tears of joy then and there, so relieved to be 'alive' again. But of course, that joy was entirely short-lived.

Beneath him there was a sudden reverberation. His heart sank, knowing full well the cause. That sensation only grew with each passing moment. From out of the alleyway he ran into the bustling streets to see everyone else had felt it as well. He was in the middle of a city square. There had to be thousands of people around. He had to warn them.

“Listen to me,” he called out to everyone around him, “We all have to get out of here. There's not much time! She—” shrieks and emergency sirens across the city cut him off. His warning was entirely too late, if it even would have mattered in the first place.

A general confusion spread amongst the other thousands of people around him in the city square, wondering what the reason for the alarm could have been. Rob abandoned the hope he might save anyone and rushed out of there as fast as he could. He pushed and shoved through groups of pedestrians in a vain hope he might get away, all while the vibrations below grew into full on tremors.

He could see it on people's faces then, those wide eyed stares of abject horror at something in the distance as he passed them by. The next tremor brought him to his knees. By the time he got up and dusted himself off, another hit, sending him and everyone else there right back to the ground. On hands and knees he fought the violent quakes, still trying to get away. Before long he managed to gain better footing and stumbled as best he could, but the screams and thunderclaps that overpowered everything else got a hold of him. Against his better judgment, Rob finally looked back.

Sophia was still far enough away in the distance that a haze slightly obscured the sight of her, but even then her sheer enormity was such that her presence was overpowering. The demonesse towered over the land, growing from eight feet all the way up to eight miles in height. Clouds parted in her wake and the earth below cried out in submission to each monumental step.

Sophia's legs were long enough now that her strides measured in miles themselves... She'd be closing in on this city in no time at all, he realized. It happened even sooner than he thought it would. Rob was nearly deafened by the sound of her leg pushing right through the air resistance. And then, it happened.

Her massive foot crashed down just outside of the metropolis with a cataclysmic thud. Rob found himself overpowered by the sheer volume of its impact, but that was hardly the worst of it. The concussive force that radiated out from her step ravaged countless city blocks within its immediate path. By the time it reached Rob it had dissipated enough that it merely sent him and everyone else there flying a dozen or so feet back.

In the aftermath he was left hacking from the choking dust which filled his mouth and stung his eyes. But he was still alive. Others around him had not been so fortunate.

The shockwave of her step alone had torn a majority of the city apart. Streets were cracked and

broken with all manner of bodies and scrap metal strewn about. Many of the water and gas lines below them ruptured as well, spraying jets of flame or liquid into the air. And as if that weren't bad enough there were the plethora of buildings that had toppled over. It was no wonder only few could even stir as Rob did then.

When he finally rubbed the dust from his eyes Rob was met with the intimidating sight of her toes dominating the horizon just outside of the city. They were an all encompassing wall. Even with Sophia's sheer weight causing her foot to sink deep into the earth, each of her clawed toes still reached higher than the remaining skyscrapers, thousands of feet into the air.

As Rob took in her sheer enormity, wisps of smoke streaked through the air far above him. At once her toes became awash in a hail of explosions after. He looked up to see countless jets soaring overhead, firing off their entire payloads in the hopes of stopping this monster. From so far away the explosions seemed little more than pinpricks of flame, while the jets were nothing but buzzing gnats swirling and swarming around her. Countless millions in ordnance was deployed and it couldn't do so much as chip even one of her clawed nails. Sophia hadn't even paid them any mind, letting them have their fun. She was focused on Rob instead.

"Almost didn't see you down there," she said. Rob screamed at the sheer volume of her voice, only barely able to comprehend it as she continued, "I mean, you're so fucking small can you blame me?"

She may have been addressing Rob alone, but her voice affected everyone. Across the city people were sent reeling to the ground, their ears ringing, feeling like their heads might burst open in the wake of her auditory onslaught. She gave no quarter, speaking up again.

"There's still so much of your world to visit, speck," she teased, "How about I help you do a lil sightseeing?"

The air itself rumbled around him as her foot rose from the earth and inched forward ponderously. Her shadow crept across the city, blotting out the sunlight save for what shone through the gaps between her toes. Before long the sky itself would be replaced by her thick sole. He watched as pieces of debris started raining down from it onto sections of the city below, crushing countless unfortunate survivors of the previous step.

Beneath her sole winds howled all around him. The sheer enormity of her then was indescribable for him. After what felt like a lifetime only her toes had passed him by and still her foot passed on. It wasn't until he was staring up squarely at the center of the ball of her foot that Sophia finally lowered it.

Deafening winds picked up even stronger then, as the sky itself fell down right on top of not just Rob, but thousands of others. The last thing he remembered were the hyper detailed ridges of her sole as they enveloped him. With one final thundering boom, she'd crushed him beneath her step. As before, that wasn't the end for him.

Trapped beneath a foot miles in length, there was no way he should have been alive. Yet somehow he was, albeit, in excruciating pain. His body had been twisted in on itself multiple times over, and yet Rob never faded out of consciousness during any of that torment. It was all part of her sadistic game he knew. Her power was keeping him from joining the thousands of others crushed beneath her colossal sole. The weight which bore down on him then had been incomprehensible, compounded by the fact that he was quite literally caught between a rock and a 'hard' place. Sophia's foot pushed him down into the compacted earth and grinded him against it as she unconsciously shifted her stance.

He felt her body stir, mercifully lessening the pressure on him. But he realized soon enough that it was nothing to be grateful for. His entire body shook as her foot shifted, peeling itself from the earth as it started to lift up. She was going to take another step. When it raised enough that light finally seeped back in he was met only by the sight of compacted earth and all manner of debris which became dislodged from her step. Chunks of earth, scrap metal, glass, and even the mangled bodies of her countless victims all rained down past him while Rob remained adhered to her sole.

When her foot arched up enough it finally pushed up and ascended from the earth completely. For a brief moment he was afforded a view of the perfect footprint she'd left, miles long and thousands of feet across, right in the middle of a ruined metropolis. His view changed rapidly from there.

Beyond gale force winds rushed past him as he was carried along with her stride. He couldn't even hear his own screams over the howling torrents. The world below passed by in a blur, her foot simply swinging over miles at once. His entire body lurched upon reaching the end of her current stride. Her foot's momentum shifted and began to lower. The earth below came upon him in an instant.

With a resounding thud Sophia broke the earth again, this time with Rob along for the ride. His torment was shorter lived this time at least as once again her foot lifted out of the earth and launched forward. She'd called him speck over and over before, and that's exactly how he felt then. He'd understood then how a piece of dirt might feel as it was carried along unknowingly. Except of course, Sophia did know he was there and derived great pleasure from the knowledge.

As he traveled through the air something changed. Rob felt his perception suddenly become enhanced enough that he could actually make sense of the world below as it passed him by. It was disorienting to say the least, seeing the rolling plane of ridges that was her sole and the monoliths that were her toes above while below he saw the from a birds eye view. He passed over forests and hills, rivers and valleys taking it all in before being crushed yet again.

Soon after her stride carried him over yet another city. Rob gasped knowing what was about to happen. Sophia had told him he'd have front row seats to what she'd be doing to his world. He

couldn't have known at the time how true that would be.

In near perfect detail he saw the bustling little metropolis awash in panic. Streets full of cars ramming into each other and pedestrians tripping over themselves in a frantic dash. It didn't matter. Her foot lowered right into the heart of the city.

Rob flinched seeing the tops of skyscrapers suddenly jut out right towards him, narrowly avoiding him as her sole crashed into them. They exploded on contact, crumbling along with her step. He could see it all, and that was only part of it. Her foot descended even lower into the city, right down to the streets. For the briefest moments he could look right into the sea of humanity just below and see that look of abject horror in their final moment.

That moment passed in an instant. The screams of thousands were suddenly silenced once more, but this time it was so much worse. Her step had placed him right in the middle of a dense crowd. Rob found himself enveloped by hundreds of people, hearing bones snap and feeling the life leave them shortly after. Countless thousands more lay beneath her he knew.

Just how many lives had been taken by this demon of a woman? He shuddered to think as her foot merely began rising once more. Earlier he might have retched seeing the misshapen things which had once been people trickling off of her sole, but now he was merely numb to it by that point. Rob watched the little bodies fall out of view into yet another cavernous footprint below.

As Sophia continued to stroll the countryside, he could feel her body suddenly pulse with energy once again. He realized at once what that meant. She was growing even more...

The world below got smaller mid step, watching as her foot literally expanded around him. Before her sole had only covered mere city blocks, but the next stomp was enough to wipe out an entire city. Soon after she'd grown to the point that her toes alone were larger than entire metropolitan areas, and the rapid growth didn't stop there.

Sophia was soon so immense that her foot merely soaring above the earth was enough to tear it asunder. He could see countless cities and towns literally ripped apart by the winds beneath her stride. And still that wasn't enough for her.

Her steps pushed so deep into the earth that magma seeped between her toes now, rearranging entire tectonic plates in the process. Chunks of earth which contained countless millions splintered and jutted out around her feet. The next stomp could cover an entire county, and the one after was enough to wipe away what was left of the ruined continent.

Sophia had grown to the point that she could step over entire oceans in a single stride, all to exterminate billions who'd been safe a continent over. Most of the world soon lay in ruins, covered in footprints of ever increasing magnitude and Rob had felt every single one of them personally, bore witness to the billions crushed beneath her.

When she was finally done Sophia turned her foot over to have a look at her sole. She was truly incomprehensible by this point. Yet far above him as she was, Rob could still see that same devilish grin that came to her so easily.

“Enjoy the view, speck?” Sophia asked in an all encompassing boom. She didn't care to wait for a reply, merely pointing a finger down at him after. Rob was finally dislodged from her sole.

He floated, high into the atmosphere, far beyond the point he could even breath, feeling pieces of himself ripped away as he went. His body disintegrated yet still his consciousness persisted, by her insistence alone. He was entirely formless again soon after. Rob found himself trapped in her orbit, floating around breasts the size of literal moons.

He could look down then and see even clearer the devastation that befell his world. Footprints which spanned entire continents filled with fire and brimstone. Seas of bubbling magma and rolling superstorms over ravaged lands. If he still drew breath, the sight of his dead planet then would have taken that from him.

“Your world's pretty fucked, huh?” Her words cut through the silence. After all she'd done to him, she still teased. “Doubt anyone is still alive down there, so... It's hardly worth keeping around, don'tcha think?”

At that she pushed herself off planet, an entire chunk of it caving in in the process. She was beyond massive by that point, but somehow that still wasn't enough for her. Sophia grew even larger, expanding to the point that the planet was little more than a barren and dead marble before her, small enough that she could pinch it between two fingers. And that's just what she did. Without any further ceremony, she simply crushed his world like nothing, grinding it down to fine cosmic dust that coated her index finger and thumb after.

“You destroyed everything...” Rob said numbly, staring at the fingers she used to do it.

“Everything?” She scoffed. “Hardly, but one planet is a good start, heh”

Only the start... Of course. After all she'd put him through, how could he have been so naive as to believe mere billions of lives would be enough to satiate her? Did her desires even know any depths? To think on it would drive any soul mad, but he'd been driven far beyond that point by then. He shut his mouth. Resolute to simply observe as that's all he *could* do.

Sophia propelled herself through lightyears of space after. Flying in a straight line through countless other worlds, paying them no mind as they atomized against her body. No, she was looking for something worth her time. Eventually she found it.

A system of worlds that were home to a space-faring civilization which had existed for eons. Its technology far exceeding anything Rob thought possible. Entire armadas of worldships stood at the ready during Sophia's arrival, as if they'd anticipated it. As if they had been preparing for this



day for millenia. How could they have known she'd be upon them? They'd traveled lightyears in an instant. It had only been moments ago that Sophia had destroyed his world. It just didn't make any sense to him, until an epiphany.

It *had* been millenia...

Under her influence, Rob's perception regarding the flow of time began to alter. At least into a pale imitation of her own. As she'd traveled the cosmos to get here, what had felt like mere moments for them were actually eons. This civilization would have detected her long ago, hoping that they might prepare for whatever was headed their way. But they could not have possibly understood the force that was before them then.

"A little welcoming party," she giggled at the sight of their fleets.

The ships opened fire at once in a dazzling display of raw firepower. Their fleets were outfitted with all manner of firing broadside directly into Sophia. The arsenal they brought to bear could have wiped away entire worlds and yet it had been no more effective against her than the mere bullets had been earlier. She only chuckled, lowering herself down after to get a better look at the little ships.

They continued firing. Their payloads lit up her face, but Sophia simply inched forward more to get an even closer look. Close enough that an eye larger than entire worlds filled their view, staring back at them directly. The barrage continued then directly into her eyeball, but even that caused her no perceptible annoyance whatsoever. Sophia just went on scanning over the armada, assessing them. She was left entirely unimpressed by their firepower and decided to finally respond with an 'attack' of her own.

Sophia blinked.

Thousands of massive warships were obliterated in an instant. The concussive force her blink generated was incalculable, bludgeoning the entire force. Rob saw them all explode into little balls of flame in the aftermath, thinking not of the sheer amount of lives wiped away by a near involuntary action, but something else entirely.

The long standing question on whether or not humanity was alone in the universe had been answered, he thought to himself. Yet they too were soon to be wiped away. Rob almost laughed at the absurdity of it all.

"So damn weak. Hardly even worth the effort" Sophia said, assessing the planets after. Instead of dealing with them directly she simply pointed her finger and fired off a splitting beam of raw energy. All four of the worlds were annihilated in unison, a vast civilization wiped away just like that. Trillions added to the bottomless well of souls within her.

"I need more," she exclaimed suddenly. "A lot fucking more"

Another growth spurt hit, exponentially beyond any that had come before. She grew out of their current solar system, so far beyond stars that her body might be measured alongside entire constellations. But that still wasn't enough. Before long not even an entire galaxy was enough to contain her. No. She filled multiple, and then some, taking Rob along for the ride. Sophia was reaching levels that even his enhanced perception could barely comprehend.

The entire universe soon lay out before her. By the time she stopped, her body measured far, far beyond light-years, beyond any feasible form of calculation.

Sophia simply was.

Seated within the center of everything, she bathed in liquid existence itself. Tracing a finger through part of it Sophia wiped away incalculable trillions, stirring and shaping the universe as she saw fit. She reached a whole hand in cupping entire galaxies within the palm of her hand, clumping fragments existence itself.

She wasn't careful about it at all, fully succumbing to the desires which gripped her then. He watched her lower that same hand down below, wasting no time in foreplay. Her lips ached to feel an ocean of stars, and she could keep them from it no longer.

Her moans affected reality itself around her as her fingers slid in and got to work. With her free hand Sophia scooped up as much of the universe as she could and pressed it against her tit, pinching entire solar systems into her stiffening nipples. But still that wasn't enough as her fingers below picked up the pace. She needed *more*.

Grabbing another handful she smeared the cosmos itself against her abdomen. Sophia pulsed with ecstasy, arching back, twisting and turning as she grew ever closer to bliss until finally...

She came.

Existence shuddered and ceased to be in the waves of pleasure her body unleashed, until there was nothing left beyond Sophia and the sound of her heavy breaths. Nothing except Rob.

"Fuck..." Sophia exhaled, more than satisfied. "Now that was pretty good. Did you have fun watching, speck?"

Rob hardly even registered the question, becoming acutely aware of the sheer lack of... anything else around them then. He couldn't answer, spiraling out as he stared into the void. It really was all gone.

"Listen, this has been fun, but I think it's time I left this universe. There's really not much else to do with it."

“What... What about me?” Rob asked, knowing what the answer would be. He welcomed it even by this point. Finally it would be over.

Sophia only grinned.

“Actually, I was thinking I've put you through enough.” She answered with a feigned innocence. “Don't you worry speck. I won't hurt you anymore” That was not what he was expecting. Not at all. His soul floated right up to her face after.

“You really are so lucky, aren't you?” She chuckled, “it's not every day I show such mercy to specks.”

“Wait, what the hell do you mean mercy?” He asked exasperated. “Wait!”

Sophia said nothing else, leaving him with a wink as she vanished into the dark, just like that.

“Wait...” he said silently, knowing full well she was gone while he remained.

The universe was left nothing more than a miasma of pure non-existence. A void inhabited by naught beyond a single speck of light within the infinite black. A light which once knew itself as Rob. A light which remained conscious of its eternal solitude long after it had been forgotten by the demon who had made it so. Eventually, the speck stopped thinking at all.