

This is a commission for Gh0stie5 (FurAffinity.net)

Warning: This story contains growth, macro, mega macro, giga macro, tera macro, peta macro (ETC MACRO!), insertion, oral.

-----

Just a little Spark, by DragonMasterX.

Cairo is a very beautiful Egyptian city. Its buildings' antique façade yet modernized streets are a perfect blend of aesthetic; driving millions of people to visit its hotels and enrich themselves with Egyptian culture and bask in the locals' hospitality every year. Next to the streams of the Nile, it was a perfect touristic attraction all year round.

Tanya wished she could partake on those joys, but she was lost in some part of Cairo she had never once heard of. It was dark, damp and cramped; a cavernous passage right out of old Arabian tales. The young rattlesnake Naga had all but lost hope as she delved deeper into the unknown tunnels while searching for an exit. Using only her cellphone's screen for light, Tanya counted her blessings in having charged her smartphone the night before this. She wondered how long she had been wandering the underground tunnels or if her tour had already forgotten about her.

Slithering onto the grainy floor, Tanya grunted in tiredness. The olive scaled snake regretted having paid no attention to the tour guide's warnings when she went in a rickety old room in the ancient palace her group had visited. She regretted her unfixable attitude that could be compared to an excitable ten year old. "Why couldn't I wag my stupid tail harder? Brought the whole ceiling down on me..." she paused and leaned down to rest, too exhausted after slithering for hours; all the while cursing herself mentally. Tanya looked down at her tail tip and shook it noisily like a baby's rattle toy to calm her nerves. She tried to recollect.

Being a fan of other cultures, Tanya was very much a fan of traveling. Whatever money she could set aside from her job as a consultant, she would use to plan vacations. This was the first real overseas trip she had managed to save up for, having always dreamed of visiting Egypt if only for the sake of its romantic value. When she finally got to Cairo, the only thing in her mind was setting up for a landmark tour, which was followed with a local expedition to some of the older buildings surrounding the capital.

It was during their visit to the infamous mansion of a "bandit king" that Tanya's unbridled curiosity got the best of her and sent her on the least advisable side-trip of her life. She remembered wandering in to what seemed to be a small room with a metal door, opening it and later being yelled at by the tour guide who had told them not to go into any rooms she would not. The surprise had caused Tanya to turn around and clumsily swindle her lower body with her; knocking onto one of the weaker supports for a large rack which caused it to fall onto the brittle floor that proceeded to open up. Like a beast's maw the ground suddenly opened to swallow the Naga before the tour guide could reach her hand.

All went black from there. Tanya remembered waking up inside some sort of intricate tunnel maze where she had spent the last couple hours trying to get out from. She sighed, blowing some of her blonde hair off her forehead. She could be at the shores of the Nile right now in her new swimsuit, being treated by one of the cute waiters there and perhaps catching their attention as well. Tanya wearily brought her phone up in an attempt to seek for her service's signal, but no dice. "Oooh, this place looks awesome. Have to check it out! What's the worst that could happen? That guide's so

boring!” she blurted out loud while mocking her own voice, “Best idea ever, scales for brains. I can kiss those trips to Moscow and Rio good-bye now...” she sniffled, smacking some sand off in frustration, “Oww!” she winced.

Tanya hissed and looked down at the side of her hand and flapped it a bit before sucking on it. Had she just hit a rock or something? It felt so much sturdier; almost metallic in fact. The blonde rattlesnake wrapped her tail around her lit smartphone and used it to light the ground beneath her. Among the diminutive crystals found mixed with grains of sand, a spot in the ground was shining like a floored coin reflecting the sun. Curious on she had hurt her hand on now, Tanya started to dig on the shiny spot, surprising herself once she actually spotted a familiar metal sheen. “Is this gold?”

Her blue eyes couldn’t believe it, but it was more than just gold. It came with lines of red and patterns she could easily resemble to pictures she’d seen on some of the pamphlets handed out to her earlier. “Whoa!” she gasped after pulling the artifact out of the sand; it was a lamp. “It’s beautiful.” Tanya had never seen such pretty design; she didn’t consider herself an expert in art, but it definitely looked valuable. “If this is what I found under the bandit king’s place, this must be like a secret smuggling network! Could this be a treasure he dropped? It looks old...” she squinted and brought her phone closer as she tried to make out the inscriptions on the golden plate.

“No dice. It’s all smudged, probably the humidity. Maybe if I...” Tanya balled her hand into a fist started rubbing, the lamp’s surface in an attempt to clean the dirty sand off; unaware that each move was causing thin, reddish smoke to pour out of the lamp’s tip. Before Tanya was able to tell, the smoke had turned into fire and started spewing forth like an angry forge’s flames. “Eeek!” she flinched, screeched and let go of the flaming lamp, hurling it against the tunnel’s walls. She tried to get away in reflex, but the fire had grown all around her. “Oh geez! How did this happen?! I’m lost in an underground labyrinth and now I’m going to burn to death. Does the universe have no sense of pity?!”

“I’d say. This is an awful place to be cramped in, mistress.” A voice chirped from seemingly nowhere.

“Yeah! How come that lamp’s a fireworks factory that...” she paused, “What?” Tanya was about to continue bawling but then noticed the approaching flames had actually begun to recede. Instead of menacing pillars of hellfire, they had become reduced to pleasantly warm beacons of almost crystal-like orange. Tanya looked left and right in search of the source of the voice, but came empty handed. “Where?”

“Down here, mistress!” Tanya looked down and her eyes widened to the size of saucers when she found a miniature person comfortably lodged between her scaly breasts. The Naga liked using revealing shirts and tops since they favored her ample curves so she had plenty of cleavage showing. Other women always observed the large size of her breasts, but she had never expected a male small enough to fit between them! “You seem surprised.” The tiny little opportunist had to be the smallest lizard Tanya had ever seen. He had orange and red scales with large curling horns at the top of his head. His attire left little to imagination, with only what seemed to be loincloth from Tanya’s vantage point. His lean yet muscular form was donning brands and dressed with bracelets, rings and a dangly necklace. The tiny lizard looked just like an indigenous tribesman!

“Okay,” Tanya swallowed and paused again, trying to process the situation in her head while she debated plucking that cocky looking lizard out of her cleavage and maybe giving him a squeeze or two for scaring her. She calmed down in the end and phrased the first thing that came to mind: “Who are you and are you the one responsible for...” she shakily gestured to the crystallized flames surrounding them and providing them with much needed light, “...this?” she finished. Her

passenger nodded with a smile.

“That’s right! I’m Ifrit, but you knew that. So, time to begin?” Ifrit clapped his little claws together and rubbed them in anticipation like a merchant about to sell his goods.

“Say what? Hold on, hold on. You say your name is Ifrit? Like the fire spirit?”

“Mistress, I’m appalled! Did you not read the contract before summoning me?” Ifrit frowned. Tanya was starting to lose her patience at the riddle talk.

“Do I look like I have the time to be reading anything to you?” the Naga looked down with an angry expression. Ifrit casually glanced to the sides, having to prop himself up with his claws against Tanya’s mounds in order to see past the scaly flesh and into the tunnels.

“Oh. Well this is just a pickle! Mistress, was there not a better place to perform the summoning? Although as your humble servant it’s not my place to judge your spatial awareness.” Tanya looked down at the small lizard spouting nonsense about spatial awareness while lodged between her mammaries with a flat stare. Fishing him out by the tail, Tanya glared down at him.

“Alright you little lizard, enough with the free ride. You gave me the scare of my life, and now you keep talking weird. Start making sense before I...!

“Hey hey, that’s just rude! I’m a bona-fide dragon, mistress!” the dangling “dragon” pointed at his chest with a proud grin. “But please don’t hurt me. I’m actually pretty frail at this size and I don’t like the hurts at all!”

Tanya sighed and frowned. The little creature looked strangely content for someone begging, but she realized there was no point in threatening him or being mean. “Sorry I sounded so mean, Ifrit. You surprised me, and I kind of skipped lunch and I’ve been wandering this maze for hours.”

Ifrit cocked his head to the side, “How come, mistress?”

“I’m a ditz and fell through a hole,” Tanya admitted, smiling weakly, although her humor wasn’t in the small talk. Her belly was rumbling. “And I think I inadvertently trapped myself in these death tunnels probably. Ugh, I’m so hungry. Wish I had a sandwich...”

“Granted!” Ifrit quickly interrupted her and nodded his head. He then burst into a little cloud of reddish smoke, vanishing from Tanya’s hand. Moments later, the area in front of Tanya lit up, causing her to retreat slightly as a table with a chair materialized before her eyes. Next, a covered bell tray was laid down by a now 6ft. tall Ifrit who appeared to have suddenly replaced his ritualistic outfit with a red and golden bellboy outfit. It was pretty snug and hugged his muscular yet fit body nicely.

“Jumping Jesus on a pogo-stick!” Tanya’s eyes nearly popped out of their sockets at the scene as Ifrit removed the bell dome off the tray to reveal an enormous, three-split turkey sandwich with all of her favorite toppings: aromatic pepper jack slices, double-fried bacon strips, split cherry tomatoes and leaves of lettuce all of it between two light cinnamon buns; she could smell the spicy hot sauce from within the lightly toasted sandwich. Her belly growled audibly and her nostrils flared while drool began to trickle down her mouth. “F-for me?” she meekly asked. Ifrit playfully tipped his bellboy hat with a nod while she trailed off: “How did you...?”

“But of course! I am here to serve, mistress,” the studly dragon hurried to Tanya’s side and helped

her towards the table. "Ask, and you shall receive!"

Tanya dexterously moved her coils out of the way to sit down, but she still couldn't believe it. On the other hand, her stomach was a lot more concerned on the snack before her. She warily reached forwards with a hand, picking up one of the neatly sandwich divisions that she carefully inspected.

"Is it not to your liking, mistress? Hmm..." Ifrit pinched the tip of one of his majestic horns with a disappointed frown. Tanya waved her free hand negative.

"It's not that, it's just... this is my favorite sandwich. Right down to the sauce. How did you know?" the blonde rattlesnake asked. Ifrit merely laughed.

"You're my mistress, mistress. I have to know all about you, and so I do!" the scaly bellboy folded his arms and nodded, and although the vague answer hardly satisfied her, Tanya had to admit he was one hell of a cook.

She told herself she'd question him after having a bite to eat. Pulling that loaded sandwich to her mouth, Tanya sank her fangs on it and took a bit bite out of the snack. She shut her eyes as the strong combination of flavors invaded her taste buds, causing a revolution of sensations one feels when they're satisfying hunger with their favorite kind of morsel. Tanya could almost feel herself tearing up as she hastened her munching and swallows, quickly devouring the first section in delight. "It's really good!" she said between hurried munches, picking up the second section to continue eating.

"I am pleased, mistress. May I get you something to drink as well?" Ifrit asked, making the snake blink.

"Oh right!" Now that she at least had some food in her, Tanya could actually concentrate enough to make something of the situation. She didn't stop eating, but she took breaks after every swallow to talk. "Ifrit, you made this sandwich because I asked you to, right?"

"I made it because you wished for it, mistress."

"And..." Tanya trailed off while cleaning her lips off some sauce, not wanting to be rude while talking, "You appeared from that lamp, when I summoned you, right?" Ifrit nodded, his claws at his back like a true respectful bellboy. "So does this mean you're a genie?"

Ifrit snickered, "Oh no. I am no Djinn. Those are wind spirits, mistress. Honestly, are you telling me you did not read the contract?" Tanya slowly and silently shook her head, "Hah! You are amusing, mistress. You have released me from my prison, and therefore my power is yours to command."

"So you're going to grant my wishes, but you're no genie?" Tanya tapped the table while in deep thought, her tail tip wagging and rattling.

"Right you are!"

"Tell me more about your... our contract, Ifrit." Tanya grabbed the third section of her sandwich but this time savored it instead of simply scarfing it down. Ifrit nodded and twirled a finger playfully causing reddish smoke to shoot up from his hand and form what seemed to be a floating blackboard. Drawings started appearing on it as if invisible chalk was being used. One of them depicted a busty Naga while the other showed a crudely drawn Arabian lamp.

“See here, mistress! You are of special blood,” Ifrit took out a pointer from seemingly nowhere and used it to tap the drawing of the snake person, “You descend from a line of fire callers, powerful summoners who bring elemental spirits such as yours truly into your realm.”

“Whoa whoa, hold on. I’m what?” Tanya nearly choked on her food and had to put a hand to her voluminous chest to calm down. This dragon didn’t sound like he was joking either; did he know more about her than she did?

“A summoner, mistress. That is, one who summons!”

“I know the meaning of the word, Ifrit. I just can’t believe...”

“You summoned me, however, did you not?”

“Right. But I didn’t know... I mean, in a tale I once heard, lamps like yours are rubbed and then poof, you’re here, ready to grant wishes.”

“Haha, that is correct, mistress, but you’re one who has tamed me. Otherwise, you would have burned to ashes!” Ifrit grinned. Tanya dropped her sandwich on the floor. “Oh dear. That is dirty. Might you need a replacement, mistress?”

Tanya’s hands were paralyzed with fear. “Are you saying you burn your masters? To... death?”

“Only those that displease me, mistress,” Ifrit smiled like a jovial little kid that didn’t seem to care about mortality. He probably didn’t care at all. “Here, let me make you a new sandwich...” his clawed hand began shining brightly, but Tanya stopped him.

“No no! Wait, I’m full. I uh... Oh gosh this is too much to take in at once. Are you saying you’re going to burn me if you get ticked off?”

Ifrit seemed to giggle. “Oh mistress, please! You have tamed me. Your glorious assets more than please me.” Tanya was silent for a moment.

“I thought you said I was of special blood?”

Ifrit nodded. “Quite! And your large endowments are quite special themselves, mistress! And very comfortable indeed.”

Tanya sighed. “Figures I’d get the perverted genie,” the blonde Naga mumbled, putting a hand to her face. “So I’m your mistress, and you will not burn me.”

“That’s correct.”

“How long is this contract supposed to last?” Tanya asked while making air quotes at Ifrit. Ifrit shrugged.

“Until you expire, mistress,” Ifrit smiled. Tanya gulped. She absolutely hated how he spoke of such matters with that casual form.

“Y-you mean you’ll follow me around forever?”

Ifrit cocked his head to the side and approached the nervous looking Naga, “Am I upsetting you in

any way, mistress? I can go back to a more compact size if you'd like; in fact, I'd like that a lot too."

Tanya waved her hand desperately, "No! I mean... you're good, I mean, you look hot and... no what I'm trying to say is...!" Tanya shook both hands defensively while becoming increasingly flustered. She suddenly stopped when Ifrit approached her and put his arms around her. In one brief moment, Tanya felt affectionate warmth spread over her like a pleasant kindle.

"Please calm down, mistress. While it is true I have dispatched many of my mistresses and masters, not all of them were bad. Most of them expired naturally and lived a fulfilling life; a lot of them didn't even need my powers. If you are concerned, you can always wish for me to return to my lamp."

"I can do that?" Tanya looked up at the dragon's unnaturally yellow eyes. They were without pupil and looked as eerie and mysterious as they were enticing. Ifrit nodded, but then Tanya shook her head, "No wait. I'm being rude. Uhm... Ifrit." She grasped the dragon bellboy's chest, surprised at the firmness of his pectoral muscle.

"Yes, mistress?"

"If you have these powers and you can decide to burn your master to ashes like you said, then why bind yourself?"

"Mortals are interesting to me, mistress," Tanya saw Ifrit smirk, his first expression of arrogance she had seen so far. Yet for all the smugness on his face, Tanya was more than inclined to believe him. "They have great potential, yet they value petty things such as wealth and fame, but every so often I see a spark."

"A spark?"

"Yes, a spark. An interesting spark, like I said. It makes my heart skip a beat and I feel the need to observe and lend my aid, just to see how bright that spark can really get."

"So that's why you grant us wishes?" Tanya shyly asked, suddenly humbled by Ifrit's presence as if she had been speaking to a God. Still, the dragon dispelled such tension with one of his trademark goofy smiles as he nodded. Tanya regained the courage to ask.

"How many wishes do I have?"

"Anything you want."

"But how many times can I wish for anything I want?"

"As many times as you wish, mistress." Tanya was left speechless at Ifrit's generosity, but then she noticed he wasn't even staring back at her. Ifrit had been looking straight down at her cleavage all this time, now magnified in its depth due to his torso being mashed against her chest. Tanya blushed and pushed him off with a grunt. Bothered, the rattlesnake slithered away and folded her arms under her great bust. "Did I do anything wrong, mistress? I thought a hug would calm you down."

"It did," the offended blonde dryly responded without even looking back, tacking on a forced: "Thank you," at the end.

"I am here to serve, mistress!" the dragon bellboy bowed. Tanya grumbled a bit, having been enjoying Ifrit's strong and firm grip until the moment she discovered him ogling her. While it was true she enjoyed the attention from such a cute guy, the rattlesnake had actually felt something during their embrace; something beyond physical attraction that she could not quite place her finger on.

Sure, Ifrit was goofy and the definition of happy-go-lucky and his fixation with her large breast size was more endearing than it was repulsive, but he was some sort of cosmic deity she had just released into the world. It was clear that he was powerful, but just how powerful was he, really? He had proven his resourcefulness by somehow divining her thoughts on food, as well as producing it out of literally nowhere. The way he manipulated flames and smoke showed the dedication to his job, having refined it to an art as the crystalized fire beacons that lit up the tunnels evidenced. Ifrit seemed both crafty and devoted to his mistress. The more Tanya thought about it, the more flustered she became to the point of her cheeks flushing red. There was no way for them to go beyond the summoner and summoned relationship; she had to quit those thoughts. "May I help you with anything else, mistress?"

Tanya snapped out of her little day dream when Ifrit suddenly stood behind her, waiting for a command. The rattlesnake Naga turned and looked up at the bellboy and then she looked around them. It was a good time as any to test the extent of his ability. "Ifrit, I wish for us to be out of these tunnels."

"Heh, I was wondering when you were going to make that wish! I can't say I like these cramped conditions either. They lack the necessary... accommodations! Mmyes. Soft and cushy accommodations."

"Goofball," Tanya snickered, for some reason warmed up to his asinine occurrences. "Alright, take us back to my hotel, it's..."

"Room A013. Granted!" with a snap of his fingers, Ifrit sparked a flame that grew out of his hand and engulfed both of them. The table, chair and discarded sandwich vanished along with them, leaving the old tunnels vacant once more. Everything in Tanya's mind went white at that moment.

-----

"Woah!" the rattlesnake Naga gasped as she suddenly sat up on her bed, her coils thumping onto the wooden floor while she panted. "Was that all a dream...?" the blonde wearily deflated as she looked left and right, finding no sign of her fire spirit. "Ifrit!"

"Yes, mistress?"

Tanya gasped and looked left and right again. She shifted on her bed and dragged her reptilian body over the covers, looking over at the couch, under the table. "Where are you?"

"Down here, mistress."

Tanya stopped and closed her eyes with a defeated expression, impatiently grasping her covers as she cursed her own naiveté. Opening an eye and looking down, the rattlesnake found an inches tall bellboy dragon snuggled up in her grand canyon of cleavage. Deciding to skip over the same exact scene from earlier, the blonde summoned her patience and merely asked: "Have we been sleeping?"

"For a couple of hours, mistress. You conked out the moment we arrived! I already assigned myself

as your personal attendant after a little talk with the service in this fine establishment.”

“And helped yourself into my cleavage in the process.”

“You know me so well, mistress!” the dragon cuddled himself to Tanya’s comparatively enormous boobs before he was pulled out by the tail again like a lizard.

“Ifrit, that is a private spot. You may not go into your mistress’ cleavage without her permission.”

“Aww!” the little dragon looked up at his mistress’ eyes from his hanging down position pleadingly. “May I have permission to go into mistress’ cleavage?”

“No! Ugh, let me think for a bit.” The rattlesnake gently put Ifrit down on her lap to think. If anything his call had been the proper one for the most part. If he was his attendant now, that also had to mean he had been the one to put her to bed while she was exhausted. Why did he have to be so obsessed with her huge knockers anyway? Then she thought about it: If the bandit king’s mansion has been around for millennia in Cairo, those tunnels had probably been sealed for ages until she accidentally stumbled upon them. Ifrit had probably not seen a woman, let alone anybody else in a really long time. Tanya mumbled while blushing as she gently put him back where he wanted to be. “Fine.”

“Yay!” the miniature dragon cheered as he slipped into his mistress’ bountiful bosom.

“Oh be quiet!” Tanya blushed harder, slithering off her bed and towards the balcony to think about her wishes. At least her fire spirit was easy to please. She had to think about what she wanted. All this power meant a ton of responsibility, so she had to be careful. Or did she? It stood to reason to think that if she wished for something that inconvenienced anybody then she could later undo it or compensate those afflicted with just another wish. What would someone who could get anything wish for anyway?

Perhaps money? Money could afford her many more travels. But with the power to get anything she wished, was that what she truly wanted? What if she asked for fame as Ifrit had mentioned? He told her that, just as with money, it was something petty to ask for, but how would an entity with god-like power that lives in secret know about the exhilaration of being loved by all? Ifrit could never understand.

Tanya had always been a sucker for attention, ever since her days at the office. There were plenty of other attractive females to compete with her, but she had a pretty figure for a Naga, who usually are lean and tall. Her curly blonde hair had earned her many compliments, but her well-kept waist and pronounced hips were always in second place to her big jugs. They looked slightly oversized on her petite frame, but they were also firm and jiggled with every stride of her coils, which attracted a lot of attention. She could have been a model, if not for the slight extra fat in her abdomen which gave her a minuscule paunch; most people ignored it even while she was wearing belly-free clothes, but the day she was criticized for it while she tried out for a photo shoot, Tanya lost nearly all of her confidence. It was a spiteful thing to hold a grudge for that, especially since it had happened more than eight years ago, but now that she had Ifrit, a certain part of her was telling her it was okay to be spiteful.

To be more precise, that little voice was telling her more. It was telling her that she shouldn’t hold back at all. Who needed money or fame? Those things wane with time, just like when giving a new toy to a toddler. Tanya could be sure of that as she opened the windows to her balcony and looked down from the second floor of the hotel. The streets were littered with tourists and locals going



about their business, unaware of the kind of hardship she had endured, or the miraculous gift bestowed upon her. Looking down at them from that perspective filled Tanya with ineffable sensations of power. She couldn't see her reptilian lips curling up into a growing smile as she realized the difference between those annoying masters Ifrit had torched and her current status. She was more than just another Naga. She wasn't just a pretty face anymore. She wasn't just Tanya now.

Her grin returned to discreet smile as she softly purred, "Ifrit?"

The dragon underneath the rattlesnake's chin could not help but feel every scale in his body jolt up with the energy of that summons. He stopped feeling around to dutifully look up. "Yes, mistress?"

"You said I can wish for anything, is that right?" the snake almost sang, her tail tip rattling against the floor as her forked tongue cutely poked out of her mouth with a soft hiss.

"Why, yes. Mistress, are we ready for another wish?" Ifrit asked, his tail wagging behind him.

"I think so," Tanya leaned up, causing her breasts to bounce Ifrit up onto her the top of her rack. The blonde rested her bust under an arm, pushing her chest up while her free index rested on her cheek. "I wish... to be powerful; very powerful."

Ifrit felt a cold wind blow over him, causing him to shiver as his mistress' voice turned more solemn yet it never lost its loving tone. They exchanged looks for a brief moment before Ifrit simply smiled. "Granted, mistress. Although you'll have to brace yourself, this is going to be a change that reflects upon your own desire for power."

Oh she was braced for it. Tanya understood that she should have died of starvation back in those tunnels. She understood that nothing should have saved her back there. In that case, life would have gone on without her, and nobody would've cared. Maybe hundreds of years in the future, an excavation team would have found her bones, and they still would've hardly cared. Just one mistake from her part had doomed her to a horrible fate: oblivion; but that fate had been averted. Now she was at a different junction. She was a different Tanya, a Tanya that wouldn't be denied. A Tanya who would get all she wanted the moment she wanted it. And right now, she wanted to feel as powerful as she was envisioning herself to be. "Do it, Ifrit."

Ifrit's accomplice grin couldn't have been more obvious. He somehow always knew what she had on mind, and despite her initial reservations he seemed to be totally on board with her decision. The little dragon snapped his fingers from his comfortable spot.

Instead of the expected reddish smoke, Tanya turned to see six flames bursting to life in mid-air in front of her. The blonde carefully slithered forwards, drawn by the beautiful orange crystals they were beginning to form. They shook and then suddenly started floating towards her. Their warmth was soothing, like taking a hot shower without having to get wet. Tanya could feel the heat spreading from her very core to the tips of her fingers, radiant light covering her as the crystals orbited around her body. "Mmmm... Ifrit, this feels..." she purred, eyes half-lidded. Her tongue stuck out and lazily wriggled as the rest of her squirmed in place. She could feel energy being pumped inside of her.

Like a sponge that absorbs water, Tanya's body reacted to the great influx of energy by expanding to contain it. It was subtle at first, her low-cut top and modest shorts being the first noticeable indexes of change. Tanya's eyes failed to keep up with the dancing crystals shooting orange beams of energy into her body after they begun to spin rapidly around her growing form. All she could do was shut her eyes as her clothes grew tighter and tighter around her enlarging body. While she had

always been small for a Naga, standing only five foot five at the middle of her tail, Tanya's world began to shrink around her as she began to pack inch upon inch of deliciously achieved height.

The busty snake put a hand to her swelling hips and her inflating chest to cope a feel. Every part of her shuddered before it expanded, resulting in a tingling sensation that magnified the overall experience. With Ifrit in the middle of her heaving 40 inch bust, Tanya couldn't hold back her giggling anymore. He was simply beyond himself with euphoria, sinking between her fattening mammaries as if her cleavage was quick-sand; she just knew now that he had been hoping for her to ask for this. So pleased was her fire spirit that he was hardly mentioning her bigger and bigger body. Once Ifrit had been swallowed up, Tanya's eyes moved to the protesting fabric of her top, unable to hold her breasts in for much longer.

Tanya's moans escalated as her hands went down to her supple hips just feel the expansion first hand. It was a sad thing that Nagas didn't have rumps, because at this point she believed she would have a killer behind. Tanya couldn't wait for the shredding cloth of her shorts to burst off her body however, so she tightened her grip and started pulling. The larger she became, the easier it became to pull the fabric apart, tearing busted seams into holes until her lower body had become way too big for the puny little shorts.

Her breasts were another story. The bras she used were always a little tight because of her naturally large tits, but she had never gone a cup bigger because custom sizes for more freedom were too expensive. Now she couldn't savor that tightness enough. She simply couldn't get enough of it; her body of Amazonian proportions growing and making everything else look small. The TV, the couches... even her bed had become invaded by her perpetually lengthened tail. Tanya could tell that in only a few moments just her tail would completely occupy the bed, and for some reason that kind of knowledge aroused her.

Yes, it wasn't so much the new power flowing through her veins, but the sensation of taking up more space with her growing body, the experience of growth, the feeling of becoming more! The bigger she became, the less room there was. She hated being cooped up, but she relished the fact she would not be contained for much longer!

The straps were digging against Tanya's slender, dark splotched back, stretching beyond their limits as her top rode over her billowing chest. As the groaning garment crawled higher and higher over the growing snake boobs in a race against time for survival, Tanya let out delighted hisses of pleasure. She heard the straps snap and the bra slung into the floor with a loud smack. "Teehee!" she giggled like an excited little girl, causing her enormous, now partially freed breasts to bounce madly, only half-contained inside her ruined, over-stretched top. The sad little article of clothing could barely be considered at all decent now that the fabric did little to hide the bottom half of her areolas. "Nnnghh, you persistent little top...!" Tanya groaned, deciding enough was enough. She brought her arms up to claw the stubborn, useless piece of cloth off her bouncy chest but mid-way she stopped and instead let out an orgasmic cry of bliss when her growth spurt suddenly accelerated.

Jolts of pleasure started firing every last nerve in Tanya's body, causing her to go briefly numb. In pure reflex, the enormous Naga lady brought her arms up and stretched as far as her extremities could allow it. She flexed the muscles of each and every coil in her tail as her tongue hung out and her open maw heavily drooled. Her giant bosom had had enough as well, forcing Tanya's top to explode out in several ripped tatters of ruined cloth. But the victory cry was reserved as Tanya kept growing taller at the accelerated speed, making her break several feet taller in just a few seconds.

With her snout pointed skyward, Tanya hit her forehead against the ceiling but there was little

concern in her blissed-over expression as her head tore through as if thick concrete had indeed been paper-Mache to her increasingly bigger self. Tanya couldn't tell what was happening, much less care about the screams and insults thrown into the air by the guests whose room she had just invaded. The giant blonde head of a rattlesnake was a good sign as any to abandon the room without any further questioning however.

Tanya's lower tail-body had completely filled her room along with her naked tits the size of over-inflated beach-balls. Briefly she wondered how happy Ifrit must be, still at his puny little size being continuously squeezed by her ever blooming bust the taller she surged. Her shoulders were tearing the hole her head had started even wider, her hands rested on top of her mighty bust as the snake continued to ascend.

The floor underneath her was sounding like a rickety old bridge about to give under the weight of an 18-wheeler trying to cross it, except instead of doubling back that 18-wheeler was being followed by a transatlantic. The weight of the ascending snake girl was becoming too much. So heavy in fact that Tanya's quest to reach the second floor's ceiling was interrupted when suddenly her lower body broke through the cracked wooden flooring and sent her crashing into the basement floor. "Nnghhh!" the giant blonde had to have been 30ft. worth of snake trying to fit inside the hotel. Prying eyes and lolling tongues did their work of admiring that curvaceous snake body even as all Tanya did was simply moan and enjoy how all of those energy crystals embedded into her scales, absorbed by her body.

Naked or not, beautiful or not, she was taking up all of the space and very quickly letting the ogles know she still had plenty of growing to do; which meant constantly decreasing space to share. Thankfully, none present had a suicide wish, so the staff and guests ran out before the heavy, happily squirming snake tail flattened them all under its seemingly incessant expansion.

"Everyone's running scared. They're afraid of me. They're afraid of my power, of how powerful I am..." the more Tanya thought about it, the more right it felt. At first she had doubted such a selfish wish would even get close to satisfying her; she had never believed herself to be into domination, thinking herself a provider rather than a taker. But now that her body was bringing down a huge structure just by her enjoying this wild process of empowerment and that her sole presence elicited such strong emotions on everybody around her, everything felt right. Like a nigh-finished puzzle whose elusive piece had forever been in hiding and had finally come to light, Tanya felt like she had found herself. She clutched her fists in excitement and grinned, shutting her eyes as she cried out and rose up to her middle coil. Stretching taller and taller, she grew and grew, punching holes through the first and second floors with her arms as she went back to ascending.

Two giant hands demolished symmetrically opposite sides of the hotel's roof outside. They gripped the structure's façade tightly for support and kept that hold as Tanya released her pent up, intense emotions with a roar of pleasure. She grew twenty feet taller all at once, exploding out of the hotel bosom first. Her breasts spilled out of the hotel's front like two major spherical headlights with exposed, perky pink nipples. The blonde's curly hair draped over her splotchy back as she threw her head back, olive scales gaining a beautiful sheen when finally exposed to the sun again. Naked, lusciously curvy and enormous, the Naga looked like a monstrously beautiful deity emerging from the now destroyed hotel. Her tail had demolished the back of the place, now growing backwards towards the streets and alleyways, tripping people and vehicles alike while she simply kept gripping what remained of the hotel in her hands until it finally all crumbled under her might. It had been the best orgasm she had had in all of her life.

She was an over 70ft. tall rattlesnake. Her heavy breathing was causing her massively endowed chest to rise and fall with most eye-catching bounciness, and her privates were all swollen and

indicative of her sexual arousal. Like a symbol of fertility, Tanya began to feel just as she looked. “This is great!” she boomed as she opened her blue eyes which sparkled with energy. “I’m so big. I feel so powerful. I feel like... I feel like I can do anything!” she laughed, pausing when bright flashes down below started catching her attention. Tanya soon noticed her audience, now minuscule and pathetic, gathered under her. She had to crane her neck forwards to see past her gigantic boobs, which made her giggle at the poor little people. Most of them looked upset and scared, while many seemed outright interested in getting as many pictures of the giant naked breasts as possible. Tanya gave them a little show, posing by throwing her right hand back at her neck while she rested her left knuckles on her waist. “What do you think? Am I big, or am I big?” Tanya couldn’t believe her own ears. She never thought she’d have what it took to show herself naked like this; she wasn’t even bothered about displaying her exposed womanhood anymore; she was craving their attention; those little, trembling and drooling insects. It made her quiver to think they all wanted her, but none could have her now. Even if she did let them, how would they begin to please her anyway? She was tremendous, she was titanic! She was... very thirsty.

Fortunately, the Nile was only a short stride of her coils to the east. Showing off could wait. Although she could probably wish for Ifrit to conjure up a tasty drink, she was more than willing to give Cairo’s populace a good look at their newly minted goddess. She slithered while waving down at the mouth-agape bystanders, often groping herself in front of them if women were present. Tanya felt incredible now that there was no more competition for her in the beauty department, but she had the overpowering need to flaunt it! Every few dozen yards she paused just to pose for her new admirers and those that loathed the size of her giant wrecking-balls. Meanwhile, the panic in Cairo grew as the massive 70ft. tall rattlesnake made little effort to avoid the main street littered with abandoned cars, food stands or other public domain paraphernalia. Street lights, vehicles and everything unfortunate enough to be caught under her steam-rolling coils was instantly pancaked into the pavement.

The destruction only stopped when the gargantuan female reached the Nile. Sighing in bliss, Tanya stretched her arms, shaking her chest and wiggling her hips for the audience as she boomed: “Sorry, I know this isn’t a nudist beach, but my scales are dying for some rehydration!” she giggled before diving into the river; the ripple Tanya’s body caused washed over small ships and motorboats, although upon her approach their drivers had had the sense to abandon them and swim away for dear life.

The Nile River wasn’t deep for her now, but she managed to accommodate into the Nile just right. “More like Nile “stream”.” She grinned as she splashed about after emerging and began lapping up its water. Tanya relished the taste of fresh water before she dipped her snout in and started drinking. Her hands pushed down onto the bottom of the river for support, although to the viewers it looked like she was supporting herself with her stacked chest. To them, it was like having a pornographic version of Scotland’s Nessie in Egypt.

But it wasn’t enough for her. Tanya didn’t just want their fear and admiration; she wanted to binge on her newfound taste for growth. The rattlesnake wanted more of that intense pleasure. Lording over a one city and captivating its populace with her charms was one thing, but she believed she was destined for more. Tanya focused on her new power and channeled the mystical energies granted by Ifrit to expand. A magical aura began to surround the hissing blonde as her whole body shuddered. She shut her eyes and bit down on her lower lip with her fangs poking out. Her fists clenched hard as every nerve inside every last muscle fiber of her being electrified her with pleasure.

Tanya let out a sultry moan, consumed by the process taking over her mind. Her tail squirmed and splashed the Nile’s waters around as she filled the stream with her bulk. Every side of the snake

started growing larger and larger, making her longer, taller and thicker. The monumental breasts soaking in the water quickly started running out of space as Tanya lovingly took over every proximate cubic inch of the Nile's volume and replaced it with more and more sexy snake. In only a few moments, the elated, busty rattlesnake had added thirty extra feet to her bulk. "More." She chanted and stuck her tongue out while her tail rattled and splashed whatever water remained at Tanya's back. With her huge rack acting like the world's roundest dam, there was no liquid that could escape her cleavage.

"Mmmore." Tanya couldn't stop enlarging even after having filled the sides of the river, her sides now pushing the shores on each extreme back. The spell was amplified with just a thought as she willed herself bigger. And bigger Tanya swelled, her tail thumping against the wet river while her hands became impossible to control. She grabbed her huge breasts and moaned to the sound of her growth, squeezing and fondling all that scaly rattlesnake flesh that made her so popular with the boys. Tanya squeezed her fingers on her pink nipples, pinching them for burning pain that instantly translated to pleasure. "More!" she demanded, intensifying the process every time, causing her to loom over the buildings in the shore, her imposing yet luscious form threaten to swallow everything with its shadow.

With each swell, Tanya delighted herself in the sound of every muscle and bone popping inside of her, making her sound like a steadily inflating balloon stuffed with sexiness. Her euphoria only called upon greater pleasure as her breasts bowled over the remaining vessels in the river and her tail started involuntarily growing out back into the city. The rattle tip was so big that it dwarfed cars and soon it was huge and heavy enough to bulldoze over houses. Tanya was growing too fast, putting on dozens of feet of height and god knows how many metric tons of weight with every inhalation. She had become a force of nature, a sensual disaster Cairo had the fortune to be stricken with first. But that wasn't enough for Tanya. She needed more. 1,000ft. wasn't enough, she needed it faster!

"MORE!" roared the giantess. With her power up spell at maximum intensity, Tanya slammed her fists down on the shore of the outgrown Nile and leaned back, causing her bouncy blimps to jiggle like dangerous doomsday devices. As she expanded, she arched her back and let out moans of sexual satisfaction, crying out every time her geometry surged. At an impressive hundred feet taller per breath, Tanya was absolutely monstrous and gorgeous at the same time. She was both a sight to behold and beware; her hands were starting to grow into each side of the shores and it was only but moments before her vastly increasing form took up all of the sky for the denizens below.

"She's a monster!" some cried.

"But those bouncy monsters attached to her, hnnngh!" others drooled.

"When is she going to stop growing?! Can't anybody do something?!"

"Well would you like to ASK her to stop?!"

Tanya could hear their pleas, but she didn't care at this point. If she caused damage, she could repair it. If she caused suffering, she could compensate. Right now all that mattered was her body flaring ever skyward. If the authorities had arrived at any point, Tanya had been unable to pay them any heed; their warning shots and eventual retaliation fell on deaf ears. The giant rattlesnake had been reported as a 70ft. tall giantess, but she was now a colossal beast closing in on the half-mile, and she didn't seem likely to stop!

Unfortunately, the fondling wasn't helping her as much now. Tanya had stronger urges only a good

penetration could solve. She didn't want to finger herself, damn it. Wasn't there anyone worth pleasuring her body? Then it hit her. A devious smirk drew itself on Tanya's face as she sultrily looked down at vast, virtually limitless cleavage. "Ooooh, Ifrit? You didn't become dragon pancake down there, did you?"

"Goodness no, mistress, but did you have to slow down?! I was very much enjoying the show from here." Ifrit made his appearance by popping his head out of Tanya's boob crevice, making her blink a bit. It didn't look like the tiny dragon was any different from before, which meant he had been steadily growing taller to keep up with her. Tanya happily grinned.

"Goofball," she began, reaching down to poke the dragon's head. "Come out to play; your mistress is in need of a masculine touch. Or rather..." she slowly pushed her snout down towards her cleavage and hissed at him seductively, "...a whole bundle of manliness."

Ifrit was all too eager to accept. He jumped on top of Tanya's rack before he brought his hand up like a soldier answering to the call of booty. Tanya smirked at his playfulness, deciding that this was right. She was the mistress, he was his servant; he had been so nice about it. Ifrit deserved a treat too. Before she could say more, the horned red dragon was engulfed in light and began to expand. She licked her lips at the sound of his bellboy clothes ripping apart from the inside as powerful scaly muscle started pushing out.

The fire spirit seemed interested in giving Tanya a show, because she was pretty sure he could resize himself instantly like he had done back at the tunnels they had met in. It was evident to Tanya that he understood her needs perfectly.

Growling, the tiny male steadily increased his size until he was large enough to be compared to one of the blonde's massive tits. She giggled and purred down at him, cheering Ifrit on as he somersaulted back and instantly doubled in size. When he landed he struck a pose that finely exposed every muscle in his well-endowed form, making Tanya involuntarily jerk forwards, smashing her middle coils into the abused river. The stream was glistening with rattlesnake juice she could not stop from squirting out. Seeing Ifrit naked AND growing was driving her nuts; she would have liked to get to know him better and to actually have this have meaning, but right now every animal instinct in her wanted to be fucked by a beast.

And that beast was a looming, gigantic piece of beefcake standing over the panicked city of Cairo. The screams below blended together into one symphony Tanya became completely oblivious to as she licked her lips, enjoying the chiseled look of Ifrit's statuesque form. Bright scales like a burning inferno decorated his nude body. Well defined biceps and triceps constituted the raw power Tanya could plainly see on his toned arms, while the main dish was obviously the pair of taut, shapely pectorals stretching out his chest. His front was deliciously garnished with a perfect six-pack, but soon it became clear that Tanya had won the lottery with the meat dish. Semi-flaccid, throbbing dragon sausage hung from the flexing dragon's groin, stretching as far as his knees and rested against two plump, heavily musky orbs of testicular greatness. Not only was he a Hercules and an Adonis, he was a freaking porn star. She felt like Ifrit had granted her wish before she had spoken it. "Are you quite ready, mistress?" the excited dragon's shaft was twitching and spewing pre over the buildings below already, yet he was keeping his composure on like a champion.

"Just call me Tanya, you stud. Now do me!" the snake laughed and rolled herself off the Nile, smashing a large stretch of the Egyptian capital under her back and tail as she presented herself to the horny fire spirit.

Ifrit wasted no time in fulfilling the command. He smiled and crouched on the enormous, four

thousand feet tall and growing snake. They were growing together, keeping up with each other, yet at a steady pace. Sex and growth; Tanya could swear she was dreaming. It was like a dream come true; a very hot, very wet dream.

“Mount me, Ifrit.” Tanya blushed despite being in command. The muscle-bound giant loomed over her for a moment before he descended his thick frame upon her. Ifrit positioned his hard testament to male virility right outside the rattlesnake’s drooling cooch, their genitals’ combined warmth hot enough to melt steel beams. Tanya deeply inhaled, feeling the enormous tool’s girth before it even touched her. She grabbed him by his shoulders and kissed him, pushing her tongue into his maw to taste his hot dragon saliva. Her hands roamed his muscular back, pinching and groping where she could to enjoy his physique while he rubbed the tip of his twitching member against her swollen clitoris bulb.

Ifrit replied to the stroking and kisses the only way he could; he let her dictate the pace; he wanted her to be in command. The dragon however had his own interests in mind too and didn’t even bother asking permission to grab Tanya’s tits to begin fondling them. He almost started tearing up when he felt the squishy consistence of those scaly marshmallows in his proper grip. All those hours spent squeezed between them paled in comparison to freely manipulating all that sweater puppy flesh. Ifrit’s fingers dexterously pinched and tweaked her nipples as if he was attempting to milk his mistress. Occupied with the kiss, he needed only to conjure the mental image of his hands kneading those enormous tits like dough. They were crazy about the other’s bodies; they couldn’t take it anymore. “I’m going in.”

Tanya tightened her grip as a way to brace herself for the incoming monster from the nether. Her pussy quivered intensely in anticipation. Ifrit and she exchanged saliva, grunting when he made the insertion. The fleshly folds of Tanya’s exposed vagina struggled at first as the male organ intruded, but soon her love tunnel’s walls were being filled and clamped down on it. They moaned loudly, Ifrit’s foot claws curling as every relative inch of cock went into his mistress’ juicy hotbox, filling it with his dragon-hood. It took him a few extra seconds, but the penetration was not only successful; he also managed to hilt it.

Heavy balls nestled on top of Tanya’s tail, potent seed churning within. Tanya needed this desperately. She reached down to grab Ifrit’s muscular ass, squeezing his butt as if pulling him forwards. The fire dragon responded in kind, grinding his hips against hers to let her know he was starting. Their kiss abruptly came to an end when Ifrit pulled back only to slam himself back in. “Ahhhh!” Tanya cried out, loosening her grip on his ass. On the second thrust, he growled and arched back, obviously enjoying the rocking. On the third, Tanya couldn’t hold him any longer. Her arms tiredly flailed back before she slammed them behind her.

She squirmed as they grew and fucked, hissing happily with her forked tongue flapping in the air and her arms grinding the destroyed buildings and sand into the ground. “Mmmmore, more, Ifrit, more!” she begged, completely taken over by arousal. Their bodies already stretched for miles; they were making love on top of Cairo, yet they continued to grow. Every time Ifrit hammered his dick back into the blonde, they grew another size, then another size, their expansion speed accelerating. They were soon past the size of some of the largest mountains and their carnal act of lust could be spotted from neighboring sections of the country. Egypt was no more about exotic sphinxes, but hot reptile on reptile erotica.

“T-Tanya...!” the dragon groaned as his tail lovingly coiled around hers. He couldn’t get his claws off her breasts, squeezing them harder with each passing moment.

“No! Hold it in! I want to explode with you, Ifrit!” Tanya begged with a needy whimper, thrashing

her head back and clawing out parcels of land at a time. She thrust back against his humping hips, drilling herself with that fiery dragon penis. The slide was perfect thanks to all of her wetness and his heavy precum production swishing inside her depths, making Ifrit's job easier to smack their genitals together.

Their growth was ineffable, unstoppable; absolutely incredible. Nothing could stop the amorous goliaths from their bout of bigness and sex, forever expanding larger until Egypt had vanished under them. The rest of Africa soon followed and their session could be appreciated from farther and farther away. Their bodies cut through the clouds, Tanya's tail snaked all the way through into the next continent, and the tectonic layers began to suffer under the magnitude of their increasingly stronger and heavier hip smash. Square mile upon square mile, all of Eurasia was buried under whimpering, moaning rattlesnake and grunting, growling dragon. It wasn't long before they climbed past thousands of miles of height and their size started to overtake the rest of the planet. "Nghhaaaaaaaah!" screamed the rattlesnake before she hit her promised orgasm. When Ifrit released his tension he arched back and let out a deafening roar that covered all of Earth. It was one final slam that cracked the entirety of Europe under the weight of their pelvic move as Tanya was stuffed and then ejaculated into by the horned dragon. They both exploded in bliss and size, leaving Earth a ruined rock in space as they finally floated off its orbit.

Obviously, the giants were beyond reproach of any of nature's laws, able to breathe and listen to each other's racing heart beats as they rode out their orgasms together. Tanya kissed Ifrit again, making out with him for several minutes while embracing together for a long time until eventually Tanya felt a spherical marble hit her on the cheek. Earth was so small now! She couldn't help but giggle as she held Ifrit with one arm around his neck before catching Earth between her fingers. "Ifrit, we completely wiped out this world."

"It was my pleasure, Tanya." The horned dragon grinned, his tail slapping the moon into Mars as it wagged.

"Ahh, is this what you meant by a spark, you little devil?" Tanya asked with a smirk, their growth having calmed down with their satisfied sexual drives.

"Quite. You sparked up quite the flames. It became a fire most distinguished of a deity... I knew I wasn't wrong about you, my mistress." Ifrit held her dearly, exiting her privates to give himself access to her breasts. He nuzzled them contently while she patted him with her free hand. "Mortals are so boring and predictable, Tanya; they're all the same. They could all have asked to relish this much power but none of them did. They used their annoying little rites to wrest me from an alternate reality and seek my power. But mortals don't know how to properly handle fire. They get burnt."

"I love fire, Ifrit." Tanya giggled as he phrased during every nuzzle, so she had to see her boobs bouncing all over the place and knocking his handsome muzzle each time he talked. "I never knew I did, but I love this passion burning inside me. Everything I'd ever wanted in life has become so insignificant and paltry in comparison to what you've given me. This world is just the beginning."

"Mistress!" Ifrit gasped and looked up at her seductive stare. "You're the unpredictable one, the one whose beauty would break the shackles of my monotonous, pointless existence."

"Ifrit. I don't think I want to go back to this useless little rock anymore, but that doesn't mean they don't deserve their happiness restored. Let us give them a more appropriate locale, shall we?" Tanya chuckled; if Ifrit had been a cat, his hairs would be standing on end. When they locked eyes after she handed him what was left of Earth, Ifrit knew what he had to do.



Tanya stretched herself before him, a cosmic goddess whose perfect silhouette basked in the radiance of the Sun. The void of space sparkled with her scaled femininity, body floating like the quintessential shape of power and beauty. Ifrit floated in front of his mistress with Earth in hand, lowering himself to her middle-coil where her womanhood was. The giant dragon carefully blew his hot breath over the world, energizing it.

“Give them a proper place to be in, my dear Ifrit. I want to be the mother of a new world.” Tanya solemnly declared, making Ifrit hard simply due to the sound of her voice. The horned dragon nodded and held her by the tail, disappearing from her sight thanks to her always present sizable bosom. Tanya gently closed her eyes and kept her inner ears focused to the squishy sound of Ifrit spreading her twat open with his fingers before gently inserting his mistress’ home planet into her pink depths. The rattlesnake whimpered lightly, feeling a jolt shoot up her spine as the planet disappeared into her body. Like a sexual toy that would never again see natural light again, Terra forever vanished into the goddess’ womb, where it would be born anew and give life back to those that had lost it unfairly.

“It is done, mistress.”

“I told you to call me Tanya, goofball,” the blonde squirmed a little as she felt the tiny object settle inside of her. “Now, I have my next wish ready, my cute little dragon.”

“Oh? What is it, Tanya?” the fire dragon floated up, lodging his face in-between her breasts with a curious expression. Now used to his antics, Tanya merely gave him a gently bop on the nose and a loving smile.

“I haven’t had enough yet. This is just the start, Ifrit. Power isn’t enough for me,” the rattlesnake’s growing grin was not only giving Ifrit goose-bumps, but it was also sparking his lust. Tanya knew that simply by virtue of his rod getting erected against her tail, so she reached up to clear her hair off her face before she reached her snout down to whisper into his pointy ears. “I wish to rule over all that ever existed, Ifrit. I wish to have no equal and forever rule this existence!”

“M-Muh... mistress... Tanya...” Ifrit stuttered, his hands shaking and his throat drying up. “Even I can’t...”

“Oh yes, you can. Do it. Make me this universe’s most powerful being. Then I’ll take care of the rest!”

Surely Tanya had no idea what she was speaking of. Ifrit could certainly make her more powerful than himself, but there was no way to cover the vastness of existence! Still, those eyes, those beautiful, deep blue eyes sparkling with the hope of change and unsurpassed greed. He could not resist. “G-granted...” he hugged Tanya tightly and began to glow brightly. Tanya cuddled her fire spirit back, gently embracing him as he transformed into a light that was steadily fed into her being, empowering her with energy beyond her wildest imaginings. But Tanya was ready to turn that around.

She concentrated on her new power; she focused on her happiness with Ifrit and focused harder until she could no more. The solar system began to shrink around her body. She surged past Mars and her breasts literally tore Jupiter apart, growing faster than light could escape her. Sol quickly became a pathetic light-bulb in presence of the Naga’s growing form. She enlarged beyond the stars, consuming the space she replaced with her own body.

It wasn't long before the goddess Tanya began to grow into the next systems which she greedily pulled in and inserted into her cunny. She sighed in bliss with each one, biting her lips and stifling moans of pleasure as she unbirthed creation. Her womb was stuffed with asteroid belts, space debris; everything her greedy snake hands could get on. Soon the Milky Way had nothing left to offer and she simply soared past at more trillions of light-years than one could possibly imagine. Her serpent body consumed neighboring Galaxies, fueling her rampant expansion across the universe, tearing it apart from within until all that was left was one busty Naga.

The power-hungry female finally claimed freedom after breaking through the invisible membrane containing all matter within, growing into a new realm of possibility. Before the overpowered young girl lay all the different probabilities, alternate universes where other powerful beings existed at the same time, but not quite as large as herself. One by one, she absorbed them all, adding to her already unimaginably big self. Diligence proved the winner as no matter the amount of time it took, Tanya was eventually successful at reducing every existing possibility to just one: Herself.

The multiverse was replaced by Tanya, a new book of rules in the shape of a sexy rattlesnake seeking to devour it all. All of the possible realities merged with her and then eventually, existence became a constant. Time had lost all meaning, space had been assimilated. Tanya was one with everything, and everything was Tanya.

-----

When she finally reopened her glowing, neon blue eyes, the all-powerful entity known as Tanya found herself floating in a void she had created with her mind. It looked like an empty black room which she proceeded to litter with sparkly lights resembling out space's starry decorations. She then placed a new sun far away from her to provide light. The Naga then waved a hand in front of her with a gentle, caring smile as an orange dragon suddenly materialized before her. "Wake up, my dear dragon."

Ifrit felt like he had been trapped in a dream for longer than he could remember. He wasn't privy to the secrets of the universe any more, but for some reason he felt strangely fond of such emptiness. He felt powerless yet freed from an unspeakable burden. His eyes fluttered open, now with slit pupils, and he looked up at the immensely, glowing goddess. "Mistress!"

The solemn creature looked down at the tiny male with a soft smile before scooping him up in her palm. She brought him to her snout. "I told you, goofball. Call me Tanya."

Ifrit had a storm of feelings wash over him. "You freed me from the contract. You have ascended beyond all and everything... Tanya, you're a real goddess!" he sobbed with true elation.

"I told you to leave it to me." The Naga giggled and gave him a light nuzzle, covering his whole body with just the tip of her nose. "Ifrit, it took me a while, but yes, I wrested back your freedom."

"But Tanya, why would you do this for me? We only met... uhm..." Ifrit seemed confused for a moment, but Tanya answered for him.

"The old existence is within me. Quadrillions upon quadrillions of cycles have passed, Ifrit."

Ifrit whistled, "You weren't kidding when you said it took you a while!" he nervously commented before reaffirming himself: "But still: Why?"

"Because, my dear little dragon: You gave me all I wanted and more. You unlocked the part of me

that wanted this, that never knew she deserved and that I finally am at peace with. You did all of this for your fun and entertainment, yes, but did you not feel the sense of kinship between us? I felt it develop ever since that begotten day in those tunnels..."

"Tanya..." Ifrit blushed.

"I love you, Ifrit." Tanya giggled, allowing herself to blush as well. In only a couple moments, Ifrit's body had grown to Tanya's proportions. The dragon blinked as he looked at himself before the huge rattlesnake reached over to embrace him. "And I want us to be together for all eternity, in infinity."

"Mistress..." Ifrit paused, gasped, and then corrected himself: "I mean, yes, Tanya! I feel the same. It was the only thing in the old universe that wasn't clear to me, but now I know... I know what, or rather, who I want!" he embraced her with his muscular arms and kissed her. They enjoyed a tender moment together for a while, finishing when Tanya broke and rested her snout on his shoulder.

"Now, my beloved goofball, can you guess what time it is?"

"Hard to tell, Tanya, you wiped out any notion of time," Ifrit nervously laughed as she wrapped her tail around his legs, the tip rattling against his enormous endowment, "Mrrr... but I have a good idea of what."

"I want to feel your body against mine, doing very naughty things to each other, Ifrit. That is what your goddess currently wishes." Tanya smiled, "It has been ever so long."

"Tanya... you truly have no equal," Ifrit grinned and prepared to take her, when suddenly two olive colored arms wrapped themselves behind him. He blinked and looked behind to see a busty blue eyed blonde rattlesnake of familiar visage licking his neck affectionately.

"Actually, I can decide that. Mmm..." Tanya winked to her double, who giggled and hovered next to her before they embraced and pushed their colossal busts together in a sexy boob press. "You deserve a treat for being so patient, my love." The two spoke in unison as their delectable bosoms squished with such visually appealing effect that Ifrit instantly got a boner.

"Oh dear goddess..." he couldn't stop drooling.

"Right," the Tanyas spoke, the second one placing her hands on the original's breasts before she started lowering herself more and more until she was at the original's center coil, "Come to mama," the original purred as the double started gripped the original's tail and started licking her labia. The original gave the aroused dragon a wink and held out her bust in offering, "I know you've been wanting to try this. I've been, too," she admitted with a small grin. Ifrit nearly toppled her over. "Eeep!"

Like a beast in heat, the horny dragon threw herself at his love while her clone serviced her divinity. He was instantly seated at her belly with his shaft caught between those mammaries and his claws did not wait to squeeze them around his dick. "Nnnnghhh!" both grunted as their erogenous zones were teased; doubly so for Tanya. Her conjured double was doing a stellar job of eating her out while Ifrit shagged her knockers. Every thrust and lick sent Tanya to the figurative Nirvana and back, while Ifrit's goofy expression of happiness evidenced that he would take quite a while to get back from marshmallow heaven.

He rode her tits like a roller-coaster, bumping against her belly as he thrust like a possessed

jackhammer, moaning like a boy who had just lost his virginity as he squirted precum all over the goddess' face. She could only moan and take it as her double put that forked tongue deep inside her love tunnel and gave her several orgasms at once. Meanwhile, Ifrit couldn't keep his huge dick waiting for long as he came, roaring out into the empty void as almost a relative gallon of dragon seed splashed all over Tanya's face.

The rattlesnake licked over her delicious boyfriend's seed, cleaning it off her cheeks and chin, visibly swallowing in front of him which made Ifrit whimper in lust. "Just a little spark and you exploded like a wildfire."

"Can you blame me?" the dragon grinned as he playfully slapped her left boob which made Tanya squeal with delight.

"No. And I hope you still have more," Tanya purred while holding his shaft in hand and giving him a sultry look only a sexual predator can have. Suddenly, the dragon could feel extra hands feeling his muscles, his butt, his balls and of course, his shaft. "Because there's a lot of me to satisfy."

"Well, we do have a lot of time, mistress," the dragon widely grinned at the waking dream of so many busty rattlesnakes surrounding him.

"Goofball."

The End.