

The Dolce Vita

Even if the deities only wake up some hours ago, the world was now fully aware of their presence, the images of the destruction of Cairo were on all TV and some even uploaded the footage of the two Gods having fun on some porn websites. Nobody know if the Egyptian government was able to escape and most countries were in alert, trying to coordinate a military action against this new menace, in most worship places around the world, people were praying their local gods for theirs salute.

They walk to the North, reaching Alexandria, they crossed it without taking attention, a little troop of the Egyptian army posted in the place try to attack, but without any effect, as they barely notice it. They then enter in the sea, creating large waves, flooding the coastal buildings, and head to North-West.

They swim in the Mediterranean Sea, at their size it was just a swimming pool.

Some ships of different navy in the Mediterranean were following them and try to attack them, the large waves they were creating while swimming make them hard to approach, some naval missiles and planes were able to hit them, but without even scratching there skin.

They soon reach the coast of Italy and rise from the sea, creating a tsunami that washed away the nearby places.

“ Ooooh, Italy Mmm? A place full of History and culture, like Egypt, very good choice my dear.

– Indeed, their is some beautiful towns and buildings to visit.

– And a place with one of the best food around, I'm curious to taste the Dolce Vita. ”

They walk in the direction of Rome, stomping the cities in there way and crushing the ones who didn't have the chance to evacuate on time. Noticing the general direction taken by the two Titans, the evacuation of Rome was ordered, but you don't empty a metropolis with millions of people in some minutes, and like Cairo, when they reach the Italian capital, it was in great chaos.

“ Oh, look at all these mortals in the streets to welcome us Horus, that's touching.

– Yes, they look... happy to see us.

– Their screams are music to me. ”

They walk in the town, crushing buildings under their divine feet like if they were sand castles, threatening mortals they will squish them if they didn't recognize them as their true Gods.

“ It's good to see this place keep some antique construction like a connection to it history, too bad they added these ugly modern ones. ” said Horus while bumping a tower, making it crumbling and crushing people that were under it.

As they keep visiting the place, they destroyed electric lines and gas and water pipes, creating fires and flood in top of there stomping, soon, Rome was burning at a scale that Nero would be jealous.

"Well, this visit of Rome was very pleasant so far, I'm sure that this place will be even better once our new worshipers will rebuild it.

– I think so, oh! It isn't the Vatican down there?

– Indeed it is, it would be a waste to not visit it, maybe we will see the Pope.

- Hehe, maybe, but... this obelisk at the center that place give me some... lusty idea.
- My dear Nekhbet, weren't you the one who called me naughty?
- Mmmm, yes... but... it's different."

The two deities goes on either side of the partially burning City of Vatican and exchange a long and deep kiss, spreading their wings, plunging the Holy City in the dark.

They keep deeply kissing, their tongues fighting with each other for nearly two minutes, feeling their bodies getting warmer and their private parts getting aroused. The people still alive in the dark little Holy town, only lighted by some fire, could not imagine the, literally, growing danger that was looming over them in the form of two aroused Gods.

As the two kiss teasing each other, Horus now kissing the Vulture Goddess neck and softly squeezing and caressing her breasts while she was softly moaning and rubbing his strong chest, the Falcon deity feel his cock hardening and throbbing, spreading some of his godly musk around and Nekhbet womanhood get wet and soon some drop of her smelly fluid leak. Gathering in the underground of the Holy See, the mortals survivors start praying their god with fervor, the two Egyptian Gods above them soon noticing this.

“ Mmm, do you feel this my dear Horus? These tinies try to pray their god.

– Yes, I feel their prays coming from below, I can also feel the power hundreds years of prays in the ground of this place, a power no one never reclaim at it was for a false god.

– We will make a better use of it. ”

Continuing to making out, Horus cock still growing and hardening, some of his musky precum false on the ground, and Nekhbet's pussy fluid keep slowly leaking on her legs, they start to soak up the power of all the past prays of the Christians that was gathering on the ground of the Vatican, reinforcing their power and making them slowly but surely grow bigger.

The Vulture Goddess, kissing the pects of her lover, grab his shaft, feel how hard and large it was under her fingers and gently stroke it, Horus answered by softly moaning and groaning and precum some more.

“ Mmmm, I feel someone is ready

– Always ready for you my love. ”

Nekhbet smile and kiss Horus neck, then, she break the kiss, fold her wings and remove her dress, soon followed by Horus, offering the tiny Roman survivors a true divine view.

Then, she lay on her back, the Saint-Peter's Basilica and Place between her spread legs, spreading her wet pussy lips with two fingers, a naughty look in her eyes. Horus clearly understood the message and came over her, gently teasing the entrance of her cunt with the tips of his large and hard member. She leak her beak of anticipation, then, he gently push his dick in her cunt, forcing her to spread her legs more as how thick he was.

“ Mmmfff, you are... Oh! a thick boy... ” She groaned as Horus keep pushing his cock in her, the thick tip of his member spreading and stretching her cunt while rubbing it inner walls, making her leak a few more of her fluid.

The God continue to slide his large member in the tight cunt of her lover, joining his moan to his own, feeling the warm and wet pussy of the Goddess around his member, then, he start coming and going slowly at first, gently rising his pace. Nekhbet look at the Falcon God, pushing a long moan, noticing how slightly her underbelly was bulging due to the size of his cock. She arch her head back and moan of pleasure, feeling her cunt leak more of her warm and smelly liquid.

Soon, the warm godly pussy fluid of Nekhbet start flowing in the ruins of the basilica, spreading it strong smell inside. Horus keep rising his pace, pushing further and harder each time, aroused by the tight cunt of the Goddess, her moan and her warm fluid, he push a loud moan and his cock and balls grow and swell. She arch her back, feeling her cunt being spread more, the large veins of Horus cock rubbing her inner walls and his thick tip heavily teasing her g-spot. As he keep thrust harder and faster, the Goddess leak more and squirt a few, more of her fluids leak into and around the basilica, it was soon trickling in it stairway leading to it basements.

Horus move his hips, pushing his cock further, teasing the Goddess g-spot harder and faster, soon filling the city with the naughty noise of their crotches hitting with each other, then, he reach over her large bouncing breasts and lick and kiss them, gently biting and pulling on then. As the strong smell of the Goddess fluid spread across the city, some mortal start gathering around the couple and worship them, going as close as the can, in the basilica, the musky smell spread in the confined space of the basements and it tunnels, soon reaching the Holy See, troubling the prays of the survivors who try to ignore it at first.

The Godly lovers keep going, moaning in lust, still slowly growing by the absorption of all the pray that lay there for centuries. Horus cock grow a second time when he feel the cervix of his lover and move his hips faster, hammering it. Nekhbet arch her back again and dig the ground with her fingers, her lover still kissing one of her breast and squeezing the other one.

The smell in the underground of the place keep getting stronger and stronger, the Pope and his lasts follower, hided in the basements of the Holy See, pray harder, trying to ignore the strong smell and the earthquake the two were causing, but soon, the smell get so strong it was hard for them to keep focus, they try to resist to the godly musk to not be converted, soon holding their head and screaming in pain as they were now breathing musk filled air.

As Horus goes lower, thrusting harder and moving his hips more, his large balls soon crushed the basilica and the place nearby, he didn't care at all, only focusing on breeding the perfect Godly beauty that was under him. Still sucking, licking and squeezing her breasts, he thrust harder, the tip of his large cock finally forcing the entrance of Nekhbet's womb. The Goddess push a long and loud moan, squirting more while she felt his thick precuming tip hitting the back of her womb.

Meanwhile, in the depth of the Holy See, most people were screaming and rolling on the floor in pain, incapable of abandoning their faith in their false God, feeling their brains and souls tortured by the sweet invitation of conversion of the musky godly smell, however, some, weaker, started to embrace and worship their new Gods.

The two titans keep fucking, loudly moaning, surrounded by mortals worshiping them, soon, Horus dick throb heavily, then, he feel Nekhbet's cunt lovingly tightening around his cock and massaging it, he thrust more, his large ball hammering the ruins of the Saint-Peter's Basilica and Place, totally

obliterating them, then, he soon can't take anymore, he shove his cock as deep as he can, his balls and the tip of his cock swells, and he violently orgasmed, closing his eyes and pushing a loud moan of victory while his large veiny shaft was widely twitching and pulsing in Nekhbet's cunt and womb, pumping massive after massive rope of pure godly seed in her womb, bulging it more and more. The Goddess felt her whole body shack in lust and orgasmed with her Falcon lover, loudly groaning and moaning with him, violent and huge gush of her divine liquid squirting on Horus balls. The two Gods keep orgasming for what look like an eternity, the mortal could see the Goddess underbelly swelling more and more, then, Horus still deep inside her, they pant and smile to each other. The Falcon God slowly move his hips, pumping his very last drop of seed and kiss Nekhbet deeply.

“ Well, he look like someone will soon be a mother.

– Yes, a beautiful and loving mother to rise a new generation of Gods. ”

Horus smile to her, slowly pull his cock out of her cunt and sat next to her, crushing some mortals, before laying on his side and kissing her neck.

She kiss him back and grab some tinies, offering them to her now husband, she take some and eat them, enjoying their taste and devotion as they didn't protested, happy to offer their pitiful lives to feed their Gods. He returned him the favor, digging his hands around the ruins of the Holy See building and snatching it from the ground revealing it basement, inside, all the mortals were dead or demented by refusing to convert or turned into worshipers of the Egyptians Deities. They pic inside like if it was a box of chocolates and eat the tinies, the bishops and cardinals were a delicious treat for them.

“ Look love, I think I picked the fève!

– Mmm, can I have it my love? ” She asked looking at Horus in a cute way, looking at the corps of the Pope he was holding.

He smile at her and answered.

“ You know I can't refuse you anything dear. ”

She leak her beak and opened it wide, waiting to be fed like a little bird.

“ Like we says, Rest In Poperonni ” He said before letting the body of the ruler of the Christians falling into the mouth of the Goddess.

She close her eyes and softly moan of pleasure, leaking her beak, enjoying the most delicious treat she ever had, then, looking at Horus, caressing one of his cheek.

“ Mmmm, the nice sun of Italy, it delicious food and a beautiful lover at your side taking care of you, I think I now understand what they call the Dolce Vita. ”

Between Nekhbet's legs, the former center of the Catholic religion was now nothing more than a crater full of warm and musky Gods fluid and seed, they were now 6600 meters and 7040 meters tall, and know what were their next objective.