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Gift art from Nikki

For Nikki and Kathy Dettwiller

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Nikki woke up with a long, pleasurable yawn.

Of course, being omnipotent, she had no need to sleep. But it was nonetheless pleasant to let her all-knowing mind drift away from the cares of reality and come back to the sensation of her exquisitely sensitive breasts pressed into her mother Rin's back as they spooned on the most comfortable bed in the universe.

She smiled as her awareness drifted along her perfect physical form, from her long red hair to her gorgeous face, from her slender arms and legs that concealed her infinite strength to her eight-pack abs that suggested it, and from her perfectly-proportioned breasts to her smooth pussy and the two cocks above it, planted in Rin's vagina and ass, lazily pumping out trillions of gallons of cum every second as they had been since they both drifted off to sleep billions of years ago, Nikki using her absolute control of time to ensure that only a few hours would pass in the real world.

While not omnipotent, Rin was a powerful sorceress in her own right, certainly powerful enough to create infinite space within her own body so that her kinky daughter could pump as much cum into her mother as she wished without risking flooding the entire universe in the space of a heartbeat.

Nikki sometimes wished that her mother was as powerful as she herself was, but there were limits even to omnipotence, and Nikki had discovered to her great disappointment that even she couldn't bend reality so far as to allow two omnipotent beings to exist in the same universe.

At least, not on any sort of permanent basis, because Nikki had certainly met any number of other omnipotent beings in her travels into other realms.

Being all-knowing, Nikki knew the great secret of her own existence. She knew that she was ultimately just a fictional character, a figment of someone's imagination, and her actions were dictated by that person's whims.

But she also knew an even greater secret her creator, so far as she knew, did not know, that outside of those adventures created for her, she was free to do as she wished. Her universe, having been conceived, existed, and in reality, the adventures written were just slices of Nikki's own life which she had herself done of her own volition and transmitted to her creator, who thought them their own creation.

And while, try as she might, she could not break out of her own reality into her creator's, she could move into other supposedly fictional realms to meet other characters who had been similarly dreamt and now enjoyed their own independent existences, just as they, or at least those among them of sufficient power, while their own creators' eyes were off of them, traveled between those same realms to enjoy the company of other omnipotent beings.

Nikki enjoyed most of her interdimensional excursions, of course.

She'd met a short-haired blonde teenager, just coming into her own sexuality and wishing to explore all the infinite facets of it, and who had given a special chosen few near-infinite powers of their own, enough to let them slip between realities and visit Nikki just as she could visit them.

She'd met centuries-old women who claimed only "ultipotence" for, unlike Nikki, they could not even cause the slightest of logical contradictions, and Nikki loved not only sex with them but also helping them in their more mundane passions, such as diving into a canvas so one could practice her art with a living subject or pretending to be a crime lord so another who spent her time as a cop could enjoy the challenge of tracking down a being even more powerful than herself.

She'd met a woman whose powers of shapeshifting equaled Nikki's own, and whose imagination in using them even surpassed Nikki's, and granted her the ability to move across dimensions just so that she could enjoy everyone else Nikki had met.

She'd met a newly-ascended goddess, only just coming into her power and clearly unaware of her potential, who thought herself limited to power over underwear and lingerie. Nikki had helped her realize her true capabilities, and, when she confessed her love for another futa, the one who had sparked her ascension, and her desire to grant that woman powers so they could enjoy each other in ways beyond the merely physical, Nikki showed her how to create her own alternate realities in which she could experiment and make sure that she would not ruin her own

reality--which, of course, just happened to create even more partners whose companionship Nikki and all her friends might enjoy.

And she'd met her very favourite partner, a goddess named Kathy who loved having a cock even more than Nikki did, so much so that she never got rid of it, while Nikki would sometimes hide her own when she thought it advisable.

But not all of her encounters were so pleasant. She had once nearly been trapped by a goddess who had thought about bringing an end to her own reality but refrained out of her love for another, but who had no such compunctions about other realities upon discovering their existence. Thankfully, Nikki had been able to alert her friends and their power combined was sufficient to seal the threat away in her own reality and cause her to forget about anything beyond her own existence.

While she was lost in her own memories, Nikki's hands had been roaming over her mother's body, and she was snapped back to reality by the feeling of her mother's breasts growing.

Rin might not have been omnipotent, but she was the second-last of a long line of ever more powerful beings who dated back to the very beginning of life on Earth. Until Rin, however, their great tragedy was that while each was more powerful than the last, in order to bring the next into existence, each had to sacrifice her own, being consumed in the crucible of her daughter's birth, unable to withstand the untamed power embodied in the new life. Rin had feared that she, too, would end in that way, possessing the memories of her entire ancestry and knowing what had happened, but when in a moment of forgetfulness while fucking herself she had forgotten either to blank her own sperm or remove her ova to a pocket dimension (for her sperm were sure to impregnate any woman she fucked), she discovered to her joy that she was the fulfillment of her line's purpose, as only seconds after she felt the horror of fertilization her daughter Nikki teleported out of her womb and into existence next to her, fully-grown and infinitely powerful. The universe had been created by Nikki to ensure that Nikki would one day be born, but Nikki refused to let her own mother perish as all her ancestors had done, and Rin was forever grateful to her daughter for that, having already enjoyed millions of years of unexpected life and hoping to enjoy trillions more.

At the feel of her daughter's hands moving to tease her nipples, Rin awoke herself, moaning as she felt her daughter gush cum into her body, and shifting it around to provide her own treat for Nikki.

"Good morning, dear," said the older woman.

"Good morning, mother," replied Nikki, tweaking Rin's nipples and being rewarded with a sound somewhere between a yelp and a moan, and bringing the bedroom back into the same time frame as the rest of the universe so that they might get on with their day.

Rin stretched and eased herself off of her daughter's cocks, Nikki halting her ejaculation at precisely the right moment to fill her mother as much as possible while not letting even a single spermatozoa out beyond the confines of Rin's body.

Nikki rolled off the bed, consigning her magnificent dicks to nonexistence while simultaneously dressing herself in heels, pink latex gloves running almost to her shoulders, and thigh-high pink latex stockings. As she stood, her long red hair gathered itself into a perfect ponytail, dangling down her flawless back and going around her prodigious ass to dangle just below her knee.

Rin, not possessing her daughter's infinite strength, struggled a little to get out of bed with her growing breasts, but dressed herself in thigh-high leather boots with platform heels, silk stockings held up by a garter belt, panties that were likely not long for the world, and fingerless black gloves as long as her daughter's. Glasses appeared, perched on her perfect nose, completely unnecessary but providing a certain dignity that Rin enjoyed.

Upon seeing her mother's swollen teats, Nikki walked quickly through the bed and started to bend over to latch onto one of the inviting nipples, but Rin instead grew to bring it level with her daughter's waiting mouth.

Nikki began to suckle, loving the taste of her mother's milk, even more so when it had been converted directly from the cum Nikki so often poured into her.

"Mmm, drink as much as you want my dear," said Rin, building up to her own orgasm while she felt the cum-turned-milk flow out of her and back into its source.

"It tastes so incredibly good," replied Nikki telepathically, her abs losing definition as she grew a paunch from drinking so much of her mother's fluids while disregarding converting them back into cum and storing it in her currently-nonexistent testicles.

Of course, that left the issue of Rin's other, equally-full breast unaddressed, but before Nikki could decide just how she would handle that, another being slipped between realities to materialize at the perfect position to relieve the redhead of the responsibility.

"Kathy!" exclaimed Rin. "How nice to see you."

"How could I ignore a friend in such dire need?" said Kathy before she, too, latched onto a nipple and began partaking of Rin's bounty.

With both younger--though far more powerful--women engrossed in their welcome task, Rin smiled as a wicked idea crossed her mind. Ceasing converting Nikki's cum into milk, she waited until what she had already altered was drained into the goddesses before her, then began to fill her breasts directly with her daughter's semen and, thinking it appropriate now that she was expressing cum instead of milk, altered her nipples into cocks, plunging down Nikki and Kathy's throats.

Nikki and Kathy were temporarily shocked, but recovered quickly, changing their mouths into pussies so that they could receive the sensations of vaginal sex while still helping to relieve Rin of her burden. Rin, in turn, grew out small appendages from her areolae, using them to tease the omnipotent women's labia and clits, exciting them and hastening their own climaxes.

As many experiences as Nikki and Kathy had had, they had never known just how kinky Nikki's mother could be, and they were quickly overwhelmed with the new sensations. As they came to orgasm while the last of Nikki's cum drained from Rin's breasts, in a lapse that lasted only an instant, Nikki and Kathy together accomplished what neither on her own ever could.

Rin felt power flooding into her, leaving her former existence behind as she ascended to levels which she had previously only experienced vicariously through her daughter and her friends. Somehow, even though everything Nikki knew about her own universe said that there could only be one all-powerful being from it, Nikki and Kathy together had inadvertently shattered that barrier and made Rin every bit as powerful as they were themselves.

"Oh, thank you, my dears," said Rin, overwhelmed by the sensation of having power to match her daughter's. "I never thought, never imagined..." She choked up, tears of joy starting to stream down her face.

Nikki and Kathy lifted off the ground to bring their faces level with Rin's, kissing her on the cheeks and tasting the sweet tears. "Don't cry, mother," said Nikki. "Just imagine what we can do now!"

Nikki grew out a cock again and she and Kathy levitated even higher, raising the ceiling so that they could bring their crotches level with Rin's head, clearly suggesting that she grow her own mouth so that both could go in, or grow a second head, or even give herself a whole second body so that she could pleasure both of them at once, but Rin had other ideas. Growing yet again, she brought her breasts level with her lovers' cocks, replacing her nipple-dicks with lipples, her new tongues

licking her new lips as she stepped forward to engulf the waiting tools. Nikki and Kathy both gasped with pleasure as Rin's tongues teased them, and moaned as they realized that instead of throats, Rin's new mouths led directly into extra pussies.

"I don't know how we did it," said Nikki to Kathy in between long moans at the sensations, "but making my mom omnipotent might be the third-best thing that's ever happened to me."

Kathy was about to reply when Rin said, indignantly, "Third?"

"Well, first was being born--" began Nikki.

"That doesn't count," put in Kathy, "since you created this universe so that you would be."

"Fine, my mother's becoming all-powerful is the second-best thing."

Rin was no less indignant. "Second?"

"The best thing that's ever happened to me," said Nikki, rotating her upper body to face Kathy while leaving her crotch and legs face-on to Rin, "was meeting Kathy--which, it would seem, is ultimately why you are omnipotent now, mother."

Kathy smiled and rotated her own torso so that she and Nikki could play with each other's breasts while elongating their necks to kiss each other, each of them simultaneously shifting their tongues into cocks so they could enjoy their own form of French kissing only available to kinky futanari goddesses such as themselves.

Rin thought for a moment. "Fine," she agreed. "But a very close second."

"Oh, very close," agreed Nikki and Kathy telepathically.

Although Rin was completely new to possessing infinite power, she nonetheless had had billions of years of existence before bearing Nikki in which to develop far more self-control than either of the two goddesses before her had, despite their long experience with omnipotence. Although the sensations pouring through her were greater than she had ever dreamed of experiencing, she was able to keep a tight rein on her powers while she sensed her two lovers again losing their grips.

Remembering something Nikki had told her about her short-haired blonde friend, she reached out to Nikki's and Kathy's essences right as they came to orgasm again, pouring cum into her breast-pussies. They responded instinctively, having some murky notion of what Rin was doing, and their bodies dissipated and flowed

straight past Rin's lips to merge with the older woman's newly-transcendent being.

Rin moaned, sensing ethereal echoes from her partners, as she felt herself subsumed by the creation of a new being. Surrendering to the welcome inevitability, Rin let go of her own independent existence, losing herself as she, Nikki, and Kathy merged.

The room expanded yet again as the new being came into existence, over twice as tall as Rin had been. Her hair was a pure white, hanging freely to the bottom of the stiletto heels on her dainty feet, which were the extent of her "traditional" clothing. Her eyes had no irises or pupils, also being white, a glowing white that assured anyone who saw them that this was a being of unparalleled and unsurpassable power. She still possessed the cocks with which Nikki and Kathy had been fucking Rin when they merged, those having grown during their pleasure so that these jutted out and down, partially erect at forty-five degrees, their heads still level with the middle of her shins, and she felt it particularly appropriate that one was in a cocksock, primarily yellow with blue and red stripes. Rin's glasses still rested on her gorgeous face, and she kept them, not because she felt they made her look dignified, but because she decided they were cute.

Her default physical form pleased her, so with that settled, she decided that she had to have a name. Possessing full knowledge of how she came to be, she opted for a portmanteau of her progenitors' names, one that additionally reflected their--and her--mindsets. Taking the "K" from Kathy, the "in" from Rin, and the "ki" from Nikki, she assumed the name Kinki, smiling as she realized how perfectly it fit her.

She cast her infinite awareness out across her own universe, paying special attention to the planet where Nikki and Rin had lived, and being that she was three of the most sexual beings in existence merged into one, she didn't like what she found.

"How did Nikki ever put up with this?!" she exclaimed, the sound of her voice arousing her, instantly making her pussy wet, her nipples hard, and her cocks twitch up fifteen degrees, lengthening so as to remain level with her shins. "These people are just so... prudish! Oh, they might say anonymously that they like all sorts of kinky sex, and when they're in the privacy of their bedrooms they might experiment, but nobody dares to admit, when people know it's them, that they think of anything but vanilla missionary position and only for the purpose of procreating! They feel embarrassed just buying condoms at the drugstore! Well, I don't know why Nikki never did anything about this, but now Kinki's on the case!"

She could have just snapped her fingers and changed everyone's mindset, of course, but that would have been too easy and no fun. Besides, Kinki wasn't quite sure how stable she was, being the union of three omnipotent goddesses and quite possibly too powerful to exist for any length of time, so if she was only going to get one chance at existence, she was going to have as big an impact as she could.

Reaching out, she altered time across the planet so that it was the middle of the day everywhere and almost everyone was out and about their business. Repulsed herself by the thought of sex with anyone too immature to fully comprehend and understand the consequences of the act, she carefully excised all minors and other immature individuals from existence, storing them safely in her own infinite mind, suspended in time until her self-appointed task was complete. She knew that once she was done, the rest of society would pass on her lessons to their progeny in due course.

Creating billions of copies of herself, she appeared next to every adult on the planet, appearing as their ideal fantasy. She was utterly irresistible, and soon was engaged in sex with every other living person on Earth. Of course, the missionary position sex everyone claimed to prefer was quite out of the question, and everyone's kinkiest fantasies came to life in as public a manner as they could have feared and Kinki could have wished.



After altering time, Kinki had then frozen it, allowing as much time as possible for everyone to realize their deepest desires, even ones of which they were not consciously aware. Kinki herself was experiencing pleasure beyond any even her memories of her progenitors had prepared her for, and it was only heightened further when she cloned herself so that she could relieve the pressure building in her twin cocks.

The constant waves of orgasm eventually proved too great for even someone possessed of Rin's self-control and Nikki and Kathy's experience with infinite power to handle, and Kinki's extra bodies vanished, time snapping back to normal, as she herself disintegrated back into the three omnipotent women.

Nikki was the first to recover, her mind casting out across her universe to see what had happened while she was a part of Kinki. Her eyes went wide.

Kathy and Rin were not far behind the redhead, though, and the same thought came to their minds.

"Now this," said Rin, "is the second-best thing that's ever happened to me."

"Becoming omnipotent and sexually liberating an entire world in concert with your daughter and her best friend?" said Kathy.

"What," said Nikki, pouting, "I don't rate?"

"Well, as we already discussed, dear, you don't count because your birth was inevitable. I just feel lucky that I got to be your mother."

The three moved close together for a group hug, Rin back at her normal height to match the other two.

Inspired by the physical proximity, Nikki got an idea and quickly transmitted it to her two lovers. Kathy and Rin smiled in agreement.

The three omnipotent goddesses floated back out of their embrace, leaving ghostly parts of themselves behind, each part possessed of a quarter of their infinite power. Of course, being that their power was infinite, this left them no less powerful than before, but it did mean that the being formed as those parts merged would be equally powerful, and not potentially more so.

Soon a white-haired, white-eyed woman stood where three fragments once had, every bit as real as her three progenitors, and, by their will, every bit as stable and permanent in existence.

"Welcome back, Kinki," chorused the trio.

Kinki just smiled, grew out three prehensile cocks, and began to fuck her "parents" silly. Nobody complained, of course.