

So I decided to revive this dead account to finally do a story with Avi. In this one, he's the god of all things plush and comfortable, and he finds out there's a planet in his domain that he's yet to 'conquer'. Soft times ensue.

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Avi sat upon his cushioned throne, his face turned into a frown. The God of weaving and comfort, powerful and loving beyond all mortal comprehension, was seriously worried. He sensed something was wrong in his kingdom. Someone, somewhere, wasn't happy. Now, normally, if someone wasn't happy, the drider would just send one of his plush angels to coddle and care for them, but this was a bigger problem. A **lot** of people were unhappy in one place. He couldn't just send an army of angels to snuggle and befriend everyone; he had to get involved himself!

He opened a portal in front of him, showing a vision of a soft, idyllic planet. No, this one was just fine. He began flipping through visions of different planets like switching through TV channels. They all looked like colorful, comfy, and happy places to live - not what he was looking for. He wanted to see an unhappy place; some area that he'd forgotten to bless with his presence and love, and had fallen into disrepair without his guidance.

He stopped flipping through his portal. There it was: A dreary, awful place, untouched by his plush hands. A planet covered in gray concrete and warring nations. My, how did he miss this place when he ascended? How many years did he ignore this planet, letting it's populace live in oppression and misery? Oh, his heart ached for them! He needed to head over right away!

He took a deep breath, then raised his hands to the portal. His eyes glowed a divine light, and a protection spell was placed upon the planet. No-one was to die on that planet; not by mortal hands, nor by Avi's own. Everyone there was gonna experience a soft, comfortable haven, free of hurt and tragedy.

Avi rose from his cushy throne, preparing to step into the portal. However, he stopped himself from going in; an idea had popped into his mind. Normally, he'd 'conquer' a planet by simply teleporting to it as the size of the planet itself, enveloping it in a many-limbed hug while turning everything on it into comfy, soft plush. But... he's done that quite a lot before. Maybe it'd be better to try something else? It's been a while since he'd 'rampaged' through some cities, watching thousands of people squirm and snuggle under a cute, plushie kaiju. Perhaps he could make contact with these people at a much smaller size - a measly 50 feet tall or so - turn everything on that planet into piles of pillow-like rubble, then rebuild after he was done with it all?

He smiled. It sounded like a wonderful idea.

He jumped into the portal, smiling wide as he felt himself accelerate through time space, after a moment, the divine drider would land in the middle of a gray, dreary city. He looked like a giant plushie; stitches and patches adorning his fabric skin, and rounded proportions on every part of his body. He'd look adorable, if not for the fact that he was 50 feet tall and filling up a six-lane intersection.

The sounds of cars swerving through his legs would echo up to Avi's ears, followed by people honking their horns and screaming out curses as they tried to avoid the plush god. Before he could react, he'd feel a car crash into his legs, followed by a pained moan. Avi's eyes would go wide, and he'd immediately bend down to the unfortunate mortal to inspect the damage. The car had plush-ified on impact with Avi - as all non living objects would do - but the driver was still injured from the crash. The giant let out a sad noise that rumbled the earth, before plucking the hurt driver out of their car and lifting them up to his face. "Oh, are you okay, little one?"

The tiny, pink-wooled sheep cowered in his hand, yelping out in pain as they moved their broken leg. They looked at the giant spider in utter fear, helpless in his grasp. "P-please don't eat me..."

The spider's smile faded. Oh God, what has he done? He'd broken this poor mortal's leg, and scared the living daylights out of them! He must fix this, now! He petted the tiny sheep with a giant finger, casting a spell to heal their leg at the same time. He continued to pet the tiny sheep, pressing him into his ever-soft palm. "Oh, I couldn't do something so mean to a cute little mortal like you!" He cooed. "I just want to snuggle and care for you! It's the least you deserve, being as adorable as you are!"

Avi brought the now-confused sheep into a one-handed hug, snuggling the mortal deep into his fluffy, fabric chest. He cast a spell on their mind, communicating with the sheep just how much he loved them, and how he'd never even think to harm them again. The sheep slowly began to relax in his grasp, accepting the near-eldritch amount of unconditional love this kaiju had for them. "A-alright. I-I... I think I understand..."

They hugged back into the wall of plush torso they were pressed into. The sheep was scared, but they understood that they were safe, that they were loved, and that they'd be cared for. It made them blush quite a bit, honestly. "Er... Th-thank you..."

He released the sheep from his hug, turning his palm upward and petting the tiny one with a single finger. "Don't thank me; I've interrupted your day and broken your leg. And I won't be able to snuggle with you anymore, either. How about I give you a parting gift?"

An 8-foot avatar of Avi would poof into existence above the sheep, landing on them and immediately burying them in a storm of snuggles, coddling, and compliments. The larger Avi would smile at such a cute sight, as well as the bright-red blush the avatar was getting out of the

sheep. "I think that's enough to leave you with, for now. Sorry if I smush you later on - I'll try and make it as comfy as possible~"

He set the sheep down on top of their pillowy car, then closed his eyes. Even if he'd enchanted this planet to prevent death, there was still a chance for these cute mortals to get injured and experience pain. He took a deep breath, raised his hands, then casted a spell. The glittery spell shot out of his hands, reaching into the sky and above the horizon, soon covering the whole planet in its effect. Now, the denizens of this earth will all be practically invincible, able to withstand any amount of 'intense cuddling' without a bit of injury or pain.

Now, it was time to have some fun!

The god looked around himself for some victims. The drivers of the traffic jam he'd caused had mostly gotten out of their cars and ran away in fear, but that didn't prevent Avi from slamming his abdomen down on the field of cars. His 'touch' turned that whole section of street into a lovely, pillowy mess; a wonderful bed for those drivers still stuck on the street. He stomped around the intersection, stepping on everything and anything until the whole place was a paradise of plush rubble.

He saw a couple cute tinies rush into a building to escape the rampaging kaiju, so he spread his arms out and picked the three-story office up. The whole building turned soft to his touch, letting the giant spider squeeze and cuddle it like a giant pillow. "Oh, don't be scared, little ones!" He cooed, laying down on his back and turning half a city block into pillows. "I just want to play and cuddle~. I won't hurt a single one of you!"

He rolled around, cuddling the large building as he toppled over other ones. Within a minute of playing, he'd reduced a couple city blocks into a bunch of torn-apart plush buildings. Tiny mortals crawled out from the wreckage, only to get snatched up by the ecstatic god and snuggled and kissed silly. He'd summon more avatars for particularly scared individuals, casting spells and charms to let them know how safe and loved they were. God, he just loved it. He could do it for hours. No, for years!

Within the hour, he noticed something harmless and tiny pelting his invincible hide. Looking over on his pile of fluffy destruction, he saw a large military force at the edge of his pile. They shot at him from a distance with bullets and artillery, each projectile they threw turning into harmless bits of cloth or fluff on contact with his skin. He didn't really mind the shooting and the firing; he understood that these people would be scared of him when he looked so much like a rampaging kaiju. But, all those bullets and rockets could miss and hit one of his cute subjects! They'd be fine, but imagine the pain it could cause! He needed to deal with this right away!

He ran forward across his nest of rubble, dive-tackling the mass of tanks, soldiers, and artillery pieces. He wrapped a good bunch of it in a massive hug, turning all of their equipment into harmless plushies and pillows. He turned the soldier's uniforms into thick, soft pajamas, and cast a sleep spell onto them. They found themselves getting drowsy very quickly, and soon a

whole chunk of the army was sound asleep among a sea of plushies. He rampaged around in the army formation, stomping and hugging it all into soft plush within a couple minutes.

The kaiju laid down ontop of the mountain of military plushies, looking to the sky. This was fun, but it was inefficient. It's been a solid hour, but he's only snuggled a single neighbourhood into submission! This would take forever if he just simply rampaged about at his size. He wanted to show everyone on this planet his love. He needed to do something a bit larger in scale.

He needed to... stretch out a little.

The drider sprawled out onto the ground and stretched his arms. Opening his mouth, he let out an earth-quaking yawn, rising louder and louder as he charged up his magic. His whole body glowed a warm purple, and he started growing **fast**. He shot up in height, legs stretching into and uprooting buildings. He was 100 feet tall, then 200 feet. His legs became the size of whole four-lane streets, and his abdomen larger than multiple buildings. His many legs and round butt uprooted more and more of the city, turning it into soft plush as they were toppled over and crushed into piles of colorful cushions. His yawn got louder and louder, thundering across the horizon until the whole planet could hear him. While it was deep and almost deafening, the tiny mortals found themselves calmed by the noise, his enchantments entering their mind and turning them all drowsy and cuddly snugglebugs. Now, he was the size of an entire neighborhood, and only growing faster.

400 feet. 800 feet. He bent down his torso and hugged another neighborhood, smushing it tight as he turned it into soft cushions. Now, he was feeling people worship him as their god, thanking him for making their lives so comfortable. He smiled, their love and worship making him grow even faster. With the tons of worship entering his body, he shot up in growth again. His soft plush butt smothered the city within seconds, and the neighborhood that once filled up his arms was now the size of his palm. He stopped his earth-shattering yawn, its enchantments having now turned even the most cold-hearted person on the planet cute, kind and cuddle-drunk mortal. He sat up, dozens and buildings and thousands of tinies harmlessly falling from his titanic chest as they fell out of his fur. He was now 50 kilometers tall, and receiving the worship of millions of new followers. My, he didn't even have to

He stood up, his eight legs large enough to crush entire towns in one step. Even at this size, he was too soft to hurt even the most vulnerable mortal. This meant that every town he smothered simply created new followers for him, fueling his growth even more. He stomped and played around the countryside, turning up large swaths of land into piles of brightly-coloured pillows. Within a minute, dozens of towns were lovingly stomped into ruin, their residents worshipping their new comfy God. Avi grew bigger and bigger, his head now well above the blue of the sky. He could see the curvature of the earth, and all the dreary cities laying ontop of it. He stomped more and more towns and cities, turning the entire country he was in into plush rubble.

200 kilometers tall. His legs were now enough to smother entire metropolitan areas in one step; an ability he used liberally as he turned the population of half the country into a footrest. 500

kilometers tall. Avi was ecstatic, feeling the love and worship of hundreds of millions fuel his body. He summoned avatars for anyone who wanted one; letting them snuggle and love his followers on a more personal level, while he took care of 'large scale' operations. 1000 kilometers tall. Avi was now snuggling entire provinces and countries into plushdom. He hurried up his loving rampage; he was quickly becoming too big to properly stand and walk upon the planet.

5000 kilometers. He now had an entire continent plush-ified. Billions were worshipping his generosity, of which he responded with even more love and care. Now, the earth was much too small for him to easily walk on, so he decided to walk to the next continent and simply give it a all-limbed hug. Half the continent was turned into brightly coloured pillows, and the other half was quickly turned as he grew further. 10,000 kilometers. He let his plush touch spread across the world, the entire planet being turned into a giant plushie. The ground grew soft, and the air grew warm. It was like the world was turned into a planet-wide lounge, where you could simply laze around and sleep wherever you wanted. Though, most people's movements were limited, as they were smushed tight under Avi's apocalyptic butt. Not many of them minded, however.

Having completed his plush-pocalypse, Avi shot up in growth again. 20,000 kilometers, then 30,000, then 40,000... He stopped at 50,000 kilometers, as that was more than enough for his hug to smush the entire planet in one hug. Every inch of land, ocean, and atmosphere of this once-dreary planet was either crushed or filled by Avi's hug. It's been completely plush-ified, making every bit of nonliving material into a comfy pillow or plushie. His conquest was complete, and he'd turned this place into a soft, colorful paradise. He'd grant any treat or necessity that a mortal would want, and let them laze around and live a comfortable, easy life.

Oh, he loved his job.

He let out another titanic yawn, getting the citizens of this planet even drowsier. All that growth and rampaging had made the plush spider quite tired. The mortals wouldn't mind if he slept ontop of them, right? They all found being smushed by miles upon miles of godplush quite comfortable. It would be a treat for them, really.

Avi's gigantic eyes would close, smiling as he felt all the worship and prayer he was getting. My, those mortals are just so cute...