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Warning: This story contains obscene levels of macro sizes.

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Infinite Potential, by DragonMasterX.

“A dragon,” Arcana said.

“Shocking, but not unexpected,” Arsene responded.

At the center of the spacious lounge sat a large crystal sphere projecting enlarged images for its spectators. Two Arceus, one male and one female, each donning a set of cozy silk robes as they sat across from one another. Light blue for the voluptuous Arcana, salmon pink for the musclebound Arsene.

Looking away from the projection, Arcana gave Arsene a judgmental stare. “You expected him to turn into a dragon. Seriously?”

“The involvement of the Draco Plate was a big giveaway,” Arsene gave a shrug, relaxing against his chair to sip from his tea cup.

The thing about Arceus is that the Alpha Pokémon is unique; one may not find another one like it in the same universe. Arcana and Arsene had long since ascended beyond their points of origin, and meeting one another had been an eye-opening experience for them, leading them to understand a great deal about reality and their own nature. The confirmation of the existence of multiverses had that effect on most thinking beings.

“You’re sounding awfully smug for someone who thought Arcano would end up making out with his boss’ secretary,” Arcana reached for a nearby table, snagging a cupcake with iridescent, sparkling frosting.

“Everything pointed to romantic attraction, don’t you agree?” Arsene nodded to himself sagely.

“Romance doesn’t really get a lot of chances cooped up inside of an office full of overworked people,” Arcana replied, “Admit it. You’re bad at judging potential couples.”

“I judged no such thing,” Arsene set his cup down and leaned in to fix himself another one. “I clearly stated that had it been me in his stead...”

“But it *was* us,” Arcana corrected, rolling her eyes up to meet the frozen image of the Arceus Arcano who had reclaimed his divinity in a spectacular ascension that left him a draconic beefcake. “And at the same time, it wasn’t.”

Arsene stood up and walked around the table to serve a cup of tea for Arcana before returning to his seat. “It is curious, isn’t it? There is only ever one of us present in every universe. One would think

our behaviors would eventually repeat, but we've yet to find a version of us identical to another."

Arcana took her teacup, washing down the pastry she had so eagerly devoured. After a throat-liberating sip, she said: "And just like with Arcano, our stories greatly differ. While I sought to unify everything under one rule, you, Arsene, decided the universe should be led by a myriad Gods."

"Our word was absolute for the most part," Arsene folded his burly arms under his chest, appearing deep in thought. "In Arcano's universe, a council was present. That is a key difference with ours. We were never scrutinized by an assembly of our peers, much less judged for our actions."

"Speak for yourself," Arcana snickered. "I had a companion constantly questioning my methods. But I'm not complaining, not when his input became so valuable to me."

Arsene seemed to agree with his female counterpart. "Even Gods cannot be said to remain eternally isolated by their own power. As we saw with Arcano, even when the entire council seemed to be against him, his three most loyal servants never wavered."

"And yet..." Arcana crossed her legs, looking solemn for a moment, "...It wasn't until external interference that Arcano was liberated from his unfair punishment."

"Reyna." Arsene agreed, rubbing under his chin as the projection in the center of the lounge shifted to show not the dragonified Arcano but a thick stone slab floating in mid-air. "She infused part of her power into the Draco Plate which she got to Arcano. Without it, he would not have re-ascended, and would've remained stuck working in that office for the rest of his mortal days. Now he's both empowered and illuminated by his newfound duty."

"It's always her, isn't it?" Arcana mused as she waved a hand, making the projection change once again. The spectral pictures seemed to play back old memories, displaying the moments Arsene and Arcana each had broken free from the yoke of their existence. Outgrowing everything alongside their companions until they had reached the apex of all planes of existences: The Azure Realm. However, they had not reached this milestone under their own power alone.

"I remember her 'invitation'," Arsene said. "Like a ray of warm sunlight, suffusing my very being with energy. And all she did to deliver it was casually speak her will to us. Makes you wonder just how powerful she must be."

"Reyna isn't just powerful," Arcana admitted, "She's able to make beings, even beings of divine stature, ascend to new plateaus of existence. You're right. It does make me wonder..." the female Arceus leaned back on her chair, glancing around. "She even created this splendid manor for us all to live in. The Azure Realm, where whole multiverses are tiny tablets. And she just makes us shelter and clothes to feel comfortable as we go about our business..." Arcana paused to tug at the hem of her bathrobe, "A single strand of this fine silk is probably bigger than an entire multiverse."

"How does one begin to define the scale of this level of power?" Arsene thought aloud. "Her title, 'Goddess of Divinity', doesn't quite cover the full scope of her abilities, does it?"

"Nothing to it, then!" Arcana, fed up with the pointless back and forth, hopped to her feet. "We go ask the woman, herself." She simply said, getting a stare from Arsene which made her frown. "What? It's faster than speculating. Plus, I don't want to stay here sitting around talking about someone behind their back."

“Point taken,” Arsene acquiesced, standing up to join his fellow Arceus. “This is the most curious I’ve been in centuries,” he admitted as he patted himself down to straighten his robes out. “Let’s go look for her.”

And so, the pair of deities set out to look for the host of the Azure Realm and the mistress of the manor.

Cosmic infinity ensures there is always just a little more available space in existence. Because objects contained within a universe sometimes get bigger than their own container. But it just so happens these containers also expand nearly limitlessly, sometimes faster than all the others. Things get displaced, bodies of incalculable size clash into one another. That is why infinity is infinite: So that nothing in its vastness is capable of outgrowing it.

The Azure Realm followed a similar principle. A blue space with virtually no end capable of hosting multiverses which at the same time encircled innumerable universes, as well as all life inside of them. Those who study the cosmos may know a place like the Azure Realm as the omniverse. But, unlike most would conclude, the omniversal plane is possessed of its very own consciousness. For the Azure Realm is not merely a place, but a person.

It had been eons since Reyna had outgrown everything there had been to outgrow. It went full circle: Once a creature becomes so unbelievably large it may no longer be contained, it thus falls to it to become the new container for everything else. As one might imagine, this kind of singular existence is a lonely one. The one who looms is as perceivable to those infinitesimal to it as the sky is to an ant. And the numerous ants, living their ant-like lives, turn largely inconsequential to the sky sprawling endlessly above them.

And yet every so often, an ant gorges on power. Their life’s consequence increases with their dimensions, and suddenly they are regarded by those above it. Reyna had witnessed so many ascensions in her immortal life. So many absolute beings rising above their peers, often without so much as direction; a conduit for their universal level strength. Resolution was often not the same as ambition, and Reyna was reminded time and time again that no matter how big it got, an ant would still be an ant. Ruled by instinct, the instinct to consume and propagate. So many universes lost to chaotic greed.

But once in about a million opportunities, a creature ruled by that very same instinct of escalation goes through a revelation. An epiphany that acts like a glowing trail guiding those beings through a different road. They reject absolutes and walk the line that divides universal flourishing and oblivion. And because of this they learn to cooperate and coexist. To Reyna, these unique beings always had been the most interesting among myriads of gods and goddesses. She couldn’t see them as ants any longer, for their personality shaped them beyond their size. They deserved her support.

Beings such as Arsene and Arcana were fine examples of their respective universes. When Reyna saw them ascend and bring their loved ones along while professing their dedication to the conservation and protection of their existence, she knew she wanted to meet them. With all of her vast power at her disposal, giving them just the right push to ascend beyond the universal and far above the multiversal hadn’t been an issue.

Thus was the Azure Realm’s sole inhabitant alone no longer. It was now a community of powerful divinities dedicated to overseeing the omniverse, looking out for like-minded deities while ensuring those unwilling to share in the entirety of creation did not threaten it for all others.

Reyna had wanted her guests and partners to feel at home, so she created a lavish manor for them all to live in. From the outside, a traditional façade gave the impression of a country house. Inside, it looked almost antiquated, with surfaces of timber and columns of stone giving it that old yet homely vibe one wanted to be immersed in after a hard day's work. Sprawling communal spaces such as living rooms, libraries and studies, and even game rooms were available. Although two kitchens were present, nobody really cooked, instead choosing to materialize their preferred meals in spite of not needing sustenance in the traditional sense.

Everyone got their own rooms, with Reyna having devised the manor with modularity in mind. If they ever found more individuals to recruit, the space inside the housing would warp and expand in order to accommodate additional personal quarters.

Individuality and choice were the basic principles guiding her design. She wanted others to feel at home whenever they weren't busy traveling dimensions for their work.

Finding Reyna didn't take the two Arceus very long. Her personal quarters were in the manor's third floor, over at the leftmost wing. Ever since the manor had been created, all of the inhabitants of the Azure Realm, including its host, were of appropriate size to comfortably fit inside the manor without the need to adjust their dimensions. Getting around was no issue at all.

Arcana casually knocked on the door twice as a courtesy and let herself in before she was even hailed in.

Arsene was bothered at the brash attitude. "Hey, you can't just— it's a lady's personal...!" but she already was barging in mid-sentence. Arcana was a reminder that not all Arceus were made equal.

"Good day, Reyna!" Arcana bounced into the goddess of divinity's bedroom. "It's always so boring in here."

"Arcana!" a flustered Arsene said, walking in after his female counterpart.

Rude as it was, Arcana's comment made sense in a way. While one might appear to cross into an entirely different world each time they visited another guest's bedroom, this one had nothing that truly stood out to the eye.

Even if each occupant could choose to adorn and shift their quarters to suit their personal tastes in however way they wished, Reyna's abode wasn't of particularly opulent pretense. It in fact followed the exact same convention the rest of the manor did, traditional materials and color scheme and all.

A neatly made bed sat at one corner, overlooked by a window which peered out into the eternally blue horizon surrounding them. Opposite to the bed was a hardwood reading desk with a modestly sized bookcase to its left side and a personal minifridge and espresso machine on a separate table to its right. Each unit in the manor had an extra door leading to a bathroom where the occupant could enjoy a hot shower or bath, depending on their preference. Common filth wasn't something that could cling to Gods, but these bathrooms were there for relaxation and mind-soothing, not regular hygiene.

"We have the game rooms for fun, Arcana." Reyna was seated at the reading desk, a grey hardcover book held up in her left claw. The coffee mug to her right sat empty, although barely visible wisps of steam suggested it hadn't been long since Reyna had finished with it.

Unlike Arsene and Arcana who were Pokémon with humanoid features, Reyna was of a completely different species; an anthropomorphic lizard with white wings at her back. The Azure Realm had earned its name because it shared the same shade of blue as the smooth scales covering her tall, slender body. Instead of hair, two sets of dark red frills along the back of her head gave the

impression of a mane, while hardened greyish scales acted like eyebrows above her golden-yellow eyes.

“Forgive us for the intrusion, lady Reyna,” Arsene stood next to his extra-dimensional sister, bowing his head. “We mean no offense. Do we?” he reiterated, casting a judgmental glare back at Arcana.

“It’s not like we caught her naked or anything,” Arcana shrugged. Different to the robed couple of Arceus, Reyna seemed to be outfitted in a casual attire consisting of a plain white shirt whose one modification was the inclusion of wing holes, and black shorts her long blue and red striped tail could comfortably snake out of. While usually found wearing gilded armor, gloves, pants and a regal cape, and with majestically unfolded wings, Reyna seemed to have been caught relaxing for once!

“Arcana, you simply can’t go around barging into other people’s room without waiting to be invited, that is just rude,” Arsene admonished.

Arcana turned around to face Arsene with a flat stare, “I missed the part when she invited **you** in, Mr. Gentlemon.”

There was a short pause with Arsene clearing up his throat. “I came in after you in case I needed to drag you back out. You can be so impulsive, after all.”

“Right?” Arcana didn’t seem bothered, but she definitely seemed amused by the male Arceus’ reasoning and decided to poke fun at his serious façade. “And I bet you totally didn’t rush in hoping to catch Reyna naked before she had a chance to dress up.”

Almost losing his balance at the accusation, Arsene directed a glare at Arcana, but she intercepted before he got a chance to defend himself.

“Kidding, I’m kidding,” the bubbly Arceus giggled, fanning her right hand dismissively. “You’re so easy to fluster. Are you sure we’re related?”

“In the vaguest of senses, I’d hope,” Arsene responded rather curtly.

Um...

It had been a while since a voice that didn’t belong to the two large kirin deities had spoken. Arcana and Arsene finally looked away from each other and at Reyna who seemed to be smiling out of sheer politeness, but it was clear her patience was starting to dwindle. She had set her book down on the desk, her fingers tapping on its cover right until she was sure she had her guests’ attention again. “I’m happy you two came to see me,” she said, “May I help you with something?”

Sometimes, being direct was the best choice of action. Perked up by the realization they had made no progress in satisfying their curiosity, Arsene returned an amicable: “Sorry about that, Lady Reyna,” before he got on with it. “Arcana and I had been observing one of your recent exploits in aiding a fallen deity reclaim his station.”

“Oh! You must be talking about Arcano!” Reyna sat up straight on her chair, a beaming smile splitting her snout. “Big fan. I wasn’t completely sure he’d enjoy his new form, but I think he’s rocking the draconic look, don’t you think?”

“Personally, I prefer leaving the scales to the creation trio,” Arcana answered with casual honesty, as she always did. “I once tried melding with the Draco Plate, myself. Something about the texture of scaly skin just doesn’t do it for me.”

Arsene couldn’t believe he was hearing Arcana speak of the ancient plates as if they were mere fashion accessories instead of the powerful elemental conduits they had been forged to represent. But he didn’t want to make it an argument. Not right now, anyway. “Ahem,” he cleared his throat loud enough to disrupt his fellow Arceus’ divagation. “That was precisely what we came here to speak to you about,” he said to Reyna. “That Draco Plate had been infused with power. More power than it’s supposed to grant any Arceus. Power which didn’t come out of nowhere, surely.”

Arcana intercepted the methodical buildup. “What he’s too busy beating around the bush to ask is, how powerful are you that you can just put the divine energy necessary to ascend a guy like that that easily?”

Reyna was about to answer when Arcana did it for her: “And we know you’re the goddess of divinity already. That’s not what we’re asking.”

Deflating on her seat for a moment, Reyna cautiously looked between Arsene’s silent yet earnest stare and Arcana’s inquisitive yet sincere look. “You’re asking me to tell you what the true measure of my powers are?” she didn’t wait for confirmation, and as the two were nodding, she outright said: “I’m afraid I can’t answer that.”

The pair of Arceus looked doubtful, but more than anything, confused. If there was one thing they had learned from their various interactions with legendary deities, it’s that the one thing they all rush at the opportunity of is to brag about how powerful they are, even when they are the pleasantly modest type.

Reyna found herself waving both hands nervously, realizing her response might have been unintentionally interpreted. “It’s not that I don’t want to answer the question, mind you. I enjoy our transparency as always. But what you’re asking is difficult for me to answer because—” there was an uneasy pause with both Arcana and Arsene leaning in expectantly. But Reyna surprised them with a somewhat anxious laugh, “Well, I don’t quite know, myself.”

World class chefs know what dish or ingredient is their weakness. Sports superstars are aware of how far their physical prowess will bring them before they begin to peter out. Even a whale realizes there are places it is better off not swimming to. Every being, no matter how excellent their abilities are, even Gods, understand what their limitations are regardless of whether they work to overcome them or not.

Arcana found herself chuckling. “You’re telling me the Goddess of Divinity, the host of the Azure Realm, the ruler of the omniverse, does not know the scope of her own potential? That’s—”

“Perfectly reasonable, I’d say,” Arsene interrupted with his agreement. Arcana turned to look at him with her arms folded under her voluminous bust. Knowing he was expected to elaborate, he continued. “I myself had no idea creation spanned beyond my universe until recently. It is possible to fall into the mindset of caging yourself in to what you know without considering what else may be. Back at the apex of my ruling, I would have been easily able to delimit my influence. That limit is now different, because I have been exposed to what was outside of my comfort zone.”

Pensive Arcana seemed to be following, and she didn’t have any objections. “Yeah, because Reyna enlarged us until we could ascend beyond our multiverse, we all saw got to see new limits to our

powers. We pushed past the old ones until we got here, and now we know we can influence a very big portion of Creation. So what you're saying is that Reyna can't see it because there's nothing to test her own limits?"

"It's also possible she's holding her true power back," Arsene theorized, holding a pensive index against his forehead. "Lady Reyna, perhaps a demonstration is in order? I see no better way to confirm one's own limits than using the utmost..."

"Absolutely not."

It was a resounding, definitive negative. Reyna had always presented herself as amicable and willing to mediate and negotiate. But there seemed to be no room for debate in this opportunity. It had been such a jarring response that even Arcana remained quiet. Opting for diplomacy as usual, Arsene followed up with: "I must've overreached in my curiosity. My apologies if I offended you, Lady Reyna."

Reyna shook her head with a sigh. "No, I'm sorry. You're just curious. I get it," she said, deflating further, her shoulders sagging as her eyes fell to the ground. "I really do. I am curious about what you're proposing as well."

"But?" Arcana encouraged. Reyna could be seen chewing on the top of her tongue as she clicked it.

"Buh-but..." the blue goddess fidgeted, pressing the digits of her indexes together, "Ever since I first grew into this plane of existence and my essence merged with it, I decided I wouldn't go any further. You see I... I've seen it so many times." Reyna sighed again, reaching to rub her arm uneasily, casting her gaze away into a distance neither Arcana nor Arsene could follow. "And I've felt it too. The allure of power. The call to supremacy. Absolute domination..."

"The singularity..." Arsene and Arcana replied in unison, exchanging serious stares with one another before focusing on Reyna's monologue.

"I was feeling it as my essence spread to every corner of this plane. Before I knew it, I had made the omniverse mine, or at least, as far as I could sense it. That is why it's blue all over. I know there's more out there, but once I realized I was hungry for it, I suddenly got scared." The admittance seemed to be fueled with a certain, almost palpable amount of guilt. Reyna's shame was coming out through her words. "Had I kept going, I'm not sure I would've ever been able to stop engulfing all of Creation. I can't risk the idea of—" she stopped to look at the two Arceus. "The thought of losing control and destroying everything, when all I've ever wanted is to protect those I love..."

"I think you're giving yourself way too little credit, sister," Arcana had dropped her hands to her hips. "Sure, back then you were alone, so I can understand it being scary. I don't think I would've been able to come as far as I did without my pal, even though he's a pervy old man in the shape of a cuddly cat. And even Arsene got back to where he is by getting a leg up with his simp— lover, and his family. But none of these people would be here working with you if you hadn't used your power to invite us over."

Arsene nodded. "It's natural to doubt one's self. That is a darkness we all struggle with, lady Reyna," the male Arceus began to pace around the humble bedroom while talking aloud, "It's true. Many Gods have fallen to this unspeakable siren call to absolute dominion. It is in our nature to stand above all, but it is also a responsibility." He stopped at the window, casting his eye out at the infinite blue outside. "One of my dear daughters had a difficult time overcoming the need to impose herself. But that is because she never thought to reach out for help, and I stopped insisting; one of

my many failures as a parent.”

“Arsene...” Arcana sighed. But he continued anyway.

“I believe relationships may change others,” the male kirin God turned to face the other two goddesses, his arms at his back. “A lifetime together helped my children bond together. They know they can count on each other, and they can count on me and my lover. The same as how Arcana may depend on her boyf—”

“We’re just really good friends!” Arcana raised her voice with a huff.

“—we all have each other. Didn’t you bring us here for that reason, Reyna?” Arsene finished. After her outburst, Arcana calmed down and joined her extra-dimensional brother in looking at the blue lizard. She didn’t seem to have a counterpoint.

“It’s been a long time since you first arrived here, right?” Arcana asked Reyna, who offered a nod back. “You’re different from back then, I’m sure. You don’t spend as much time alive as beings like us do without gathering experience and leveling up. To me, it’s unthinkable that you’d let your power dominate you, Reyna.”

“How can you be so sure?” Reyna finally objected, but her voice was shaky with anticipation and doubt.

“Because you believed in us,” Arsene replied. “Each of us now have a task more monumental than anything we could’ve dreamed of, and we can carry it out because you decided to choose to share your goal with us. I don’t think you’d throw that all away in one, or a thousand moments of weakness.”

“We’d be terrible guests if we didn’t believe in our gracious host,” Arcana laughed. “Now, that’s enough pity party, don’tcha think?”

“I’m moved by your sincerity and kind words, both of you,” Reyna said. “I suppose I have been allowing fear to control me all this time, which is embarrassing to say the least...” she giggled and stood up from her chair finally. She was only slightly taller than the two Pokémon. “No more. It’s time I faced my own limits. Although... would you two be alright joining me for it? I’d feel more comfortable having you two by my side.”

“I’d been planning to do that from the start,” Arsene admitted, getting Arcana to nod after him. “Are we doing this here?”

Reyna shook her head. “It’d be irresponsible to do that right here without first taking a few precautions. Especially considering everybody else is out on assignment right now. We don’t want them to come back to any of their belongings getting accidentally broken, right?” she stuck her tongue out playfully, “Come. We have a lot of preparations to make before I give you the demonstration Arsene asked for.”

Increasingly curious, the two Arceus followed the host of the Azure Realm out of her bedroom.

Because of the manor’s malleability, adjusting its attributes was only a matter of divine willpower. Reyna asked the two Arceus to follow her to the gymnasium, the most spacious location in the

building. But they took the long way around with Reyna visiting different corners of the edification and touching the walls with a couple of golden-glowing fingers. A safeguard, she had told them. Soon, the double doors opened and they made their way into the spacious room.

From the perspective of omniversal denizen giants, the manor gym's ceiling was three stories high. One of the corners was fully equipped with pulley machines, treadmills, benches and weight racks. Everything there was well-maintained and kept tidy, which was due to the fact only a single person made use of these facilities with any regularity. Most of the space in the gym was dedicated to the basketball court which sadly had yet to have a single game since its inception. Not even Arsene's more athletic daughter had bothered to shoot a single hoop during her workouts.

And although hoops weren't in Reyna's mind, she still thought the court would be the best spot in the manor for their activities.

"So?" chirped Arcana as she looked around the court. "You safeguarded the manor. What next?"

No less eager but still taken in by the amplitude of the location, Arsene couldn't help but direct his attention to the weight rack. "It's my first time here. Perhaps I should take some downtime to come work out with Palkia. I haven't worked on my form for a fair few centuries."

Reyna smiled. "I'm sure she'd be happy to have you with her, Arsene. Palkia's interest in fitness is inspiring, especially considering none of us need the exertion to remain healthy..." she chuckled after a pause, "It couldn't hurt to switch up my activities from time to time."

Arcana scoffed. "Just don't tell Mars when you're coming; I bet he'd love to see you in yoga pants." The suddenly huffy Arceus shrugged, "Not that he'd perv it up again after the black eye Palkia gave him that one time."

"Mars wants to see me in yoga pants? That's a surprise to hear." the male Arceus said. "I don't think they're my style—"

"...what?!" Her mask blushing a hot pink, Arcana snapped: "I meant Reyna, you dork!" And with pleading eyes, she told their host: "We're getting distracted."

"Indeed," Arsene agreed, none too bothered. "What exactly are you going to show us that you need us to be here, lady Reyna?"

With her right arm and fist pressed against her back, Reyna instructively lifted up her left index finger. "You wish to see me manifest as much power as I can muster so we can find out my limits, right?" There was a shared, quiet nod in response from the other two. "In that case, I thought about it and I believe there is no better way to show off than by—"

After a short yet pregnant pause, everything about Reyna's casual ensemble began to suddenly look extremely tight around her. Fabric loudly stretched around her curves more than anything, for her chest and hips had begun swelling out faster than the rest of her body. As she grew taller, the collar of her shirt started to pull away from her neck, further and further as her shirt was weighed down by the expansion of her bust.

"—growing bigger?" Arsene finished the thought. A direction he had not honestly been expecting, since other than making *others* expand, Reyna wasn't often seen indulging. He and Arcana limited themselves to observe for the time being.

At first, the bottom of Reyna's shirt began to ride up, exposing her well-toned abdominal region bit by bit as if she had been gradually stripping out of it. The fabric eventually started clinging to and getting pushed out by her bulging rack. Above, the collar snapped and tore down into a vertical line, soon enough exposing the lizard's squishy soft blue cleavage.

And with the scaly goddess' pelvic region widening, thighs and gluts plumped up. They filled out Reyna's black shorts until they began to bust at the seams; the spandex-like fabric unable to keep up. Fat and muscular flesh began to spill out newly shredded exits, Reyna's enlarging tail whipping to and fro in delight.

Before long, the blue lizard had stretched tall enough to be eye-level with the basketball hoop boards. Casual outfit damaged beyond recognition, it almost looked like the looming Reyna had put on an old tube top that was decidedly a few sizes too small for her squished-up bosoms and that ripped spandex had come to replace ripped daisy dukes.

By comparison, Arsene was only eye-level with Reyna's waist.

The towering blue goddess finally let out a sigh of relief to the tune of: "It's been too long..." She brought her arms up, further damaging her shirt turned tube top by tugging it in multiple directions by a simple overhead stretch. Her bulging tits looked like they might just pop out. "What do you think? I couldn't come up with a better way to test my power than by releasing it bit by bit until I can go no further!"

Looking up at the towering Reyna, Arsene couldn't help but feel a little humbled. "An interesting plan," he said, thinking about what the azure deity was doing. "You presumably grew to this omniversal level under your own power, and then had us all follow suit. But growing even larger at this point must be taking an immense amount of energy! If there's a way to rapidly expend it, this should be—"

Before Arsene could continue in his speculation though, he felt a force shove him from behind. He stumbled for two steps and managed to pivot on the third, turning around to address his jokester of a counterpart. "I've told you I don't enjoy being pushed when I'm in the middle of a monologue, Arcuhh— what are you doing?"

Reyna giggled. Arsene had truly been so absorbed in his own little world that he had completely missed Arcana expanding behind him.

"You can't expect me to just watch, can you?" Arcana's bathrobe was barely hanging on. The sash around her relatively diminutive waist was doing what it could, but with how much taller she was right now, everything was extra tense as it squeezed down on its extra-large wearer. The bottom part of the robe had ridden up to knee-level, turning it into a skirt. Arcana's naturally gifted chest had further swelled, going from each breast being larger than her head to being double the size; they were largely responsible for the tightness of her sash, since the top of her robes were constantly pushed against in an attempt for those breasts to escape.

"You're also..." Arsene paused and straightened up with what seemed to be an invisible smile that one couldn't quite see with his mask in the way. "Of course you are."

"I don't mind the company!" Reyna said, "Why don't you join us, Arsene?"

"I'm quite attached to my robes. And before you say anything Arcana," Arsene lifted an index to quiet her incoming sarcasm down before it came out, "Remaking it after shredding out of it would mean it's not quite the same."

Arcana huffed. "What a roundabout way of saying you're going to be boring!"

Arsene didn't reply. Instead, as his body began to glow with a white aura, he untied the knot of his sash. Stripping his chiseled form out of his robes before he outgrew them, the male Arceus began to bulge out in all directions, his muscles pumping with renewed strength. Showing a great deal of concentration, he neatly folded the bathrobe and set it down on the clean floor.

As her male counterpart grew larger Arcana found herself gradually looking higher until he had matched her own increased size. With a flat stare, she mentioned: "You were being literal about your robes."

"Of course," the expanded Arsene said matter-of-factly. "You might enjoy damaging your own belongings. I do not."

"I guess I prefer a roundabout way of saying you're going to join us," Arcana said.

Reyna giggled in amusement.

Arsene burst with size, the increased mass of his pectoral area suddenly looming over Arcana.

"Shall we go on, ladies?"

"Oh, don't you rush me." Arcana matched and outpaced Arsene in one continuous spurt. There was a terrible stretching noise indicating her ripping bathrobes were no longer for this omniversal world. "Mmm. I haven't had a nice stretch like this in a while!" the female Arceus said, bringing her arms above her head and letting out a moan of relief as she felt her breasts burst out of the top of her robes, bouncing like two gorgeously squishy grey balloons. After slapping down heavily on her chest, their jiggling only seemed to calm down a fair few seconds later. With a long, slender leg furling in delight, Arcana gave her hips a couple of wiggling motions until her sash ripped apart and what remained of her robes slid down the curvature of her thighs and butt like silky towels.

A waste of perfectly good divine silk, Arsene thought for an instant. But seeing Arcana shooting up in height so eagerly was filling Arsene with the desire to be less gradual about his own expansion. Memories of his true ascension came flooding back in his mind, the moments he had shared with his family and lover as they outgrew entire universes, attaining this new level of existence once multiverses had become hardly the size of palm-filling tablets. With an intense fire filling him, the musclebound Arceus' hands balled into fists and he shot taller, faster than Arcana. Before long, the pair were getting to be eye-level with the basketball hoops.

With the Pokémon already getting competitive with each other, the observing Reyna found herself more amused than ever. "It must be in their nature," she thought to herself as the two Arceus continued to enlarge, approaching her own height. "They aren't even looking at each other with disgust or jealousy, it's just like a friendly competition to them!"

A grin split Reyna's snout as she thought it wouldn't do if she was sidelined. "I'm just getting started, too!" she called their attention out. Arsene and Arcana looked away from each other and at Reyna's ill-fitting yet stubbornly clinging clothes get decimated by her burgeoning frame. With the blue goddess rumbling all over, she tripled her size nearly instantly. Her makeshift white tube top exploded into tatters, quickly followed by the spandex's elasticity getting pushed beyond its limits by her swelling ass and thighs until it too was a goner. If Reyna had been wearing any underwear until then, neither Arsene nor Arcana could tell from the rain of useless fabric gathering at her court-smothering feet.

Reyna was looming over the basketball hoops, the court looking like she might as well conquer any game all by herself. With the lizard's immensely squishy overhang of a bust sticking out so far ahead of her chest, she could hardly see the top of her Pokémon guests, the rest obscured by

billowing blue tit flesh. “Hee-hee. You’re coming after me, right?”

Arcana and Arsene looked at each other with silent, secret smiles. Their shoulders hit together as they immediately pushed their growth on faster than they could move away from one another. Equal as they could’ve been, body-types-notwithstanding, the two Arceus quickly filled the basketball court at the same rate. Feet slid across the flawlessly waxed floorboards, showing its resistance to the increasing weight of the three giants by not showing so much as one sign of straining. Squishy curves pressed against hard muscle for a while until the pair gave themselves the chance to step away, preventing collision.

“You’re too excited.” Arsene said, swelling ever taller.

“You’re not excited enough!” Arcana shot back, catching up to him in a fraction of a second.

Once tall basketball hoops started looking like grounded stakes to the two Arceus, but it was Reyna’s head who was more rapidly approaching the gym’s ceiling. Whereas at first it might have looked like Arsene and Arcana were going to catch up to Reyna, the curvaceous winged lizard’s expansion was giving her an explosive advantage.

“Mmm!” Reyna mumbled as she looked at everything in the gym dwindle before her eyes. Without the manor or the objects within, size comparisons become harder to substantialize, but this was certainly giving her much appreciated perspective. Before long, the blue scaled goddess was being forcing herself to crouch, bending down slightly so that instead of her frills it was her back that hit the ceiling first.

“That’s one impressive growth spurt, Reyna!” Arcana remarked, realizing that even with the lizard’s effective height being cut down by her new position, neither she nor Arsene could say they were eye-level with so much as her cleavage. Peering past her enormous chest, Reyna shot the two Arceus a wink and a smile; her ceiling-bound arms shuddering as she seemed to be consciously slowing her expansion down for the moment.

Despite the clear size-difference with their host, Arcana and Arsene were enjoying themselves as well. They couldn’t hide the pleasure that exerting their godly power brought them after so long of having to do the opposite and *compress* in order to fit back in the multiverses and universe they wished to explore and investigate. To the them and Reyna, this felt like going for a run on the first day of spring after a physically inactive winter. Every muscle popped, burning with intense need. Each cell of their respective bodies cried out for more of that delicious energy with which to expand.

And at the same time, with the expenditure increasing proportionate to their new size, this brought fatigue similar to muscle strain. An understandable development considering these creatures had already outgrown sizes beyond the **beyond**. At this point they were redefining their own limits by sheer willpower, so they could only push themselves as far as their stamina would allow them to.

It turned out all three of them had exceptional stamina.

The gym was quickly filled out by the growing trio. Even with Reyna constantly regulating herself, she was soon grazing the ceiling even when she inevitably had to park her rear down and her long legs started encroaching the basketball court from all directions. In a similar vein, Arsene became so thick with powerful muscle that had he been standing at the same height as his usual-sized self, one could say he was twice the Arsene from left to right. Arcana was on the same boat, curves exploding out far away from her hips and chest, substantially increasing her width with truly colossal breasts and buttocks fit for a fertility goddess. As empty space was consumed, the inevitable clash of titans

occurred.

“Careful where you grow!” Arcana exclaimed as she felt Arsene bumping into her as the god flexed his insanely pumped-up muscles. While one of his arms was three times thicker than Arcana’s, his meaty pecs were severely outclassed by Arcana’s torso-dominating bust.

“I can’t help it. This feels way better than I remembered...!” Arsene’s confession came out with a somewhat reluctant moan. Skin tautly stretching over his bulging physique, the overly buff kirin tensed up, smothering Arcana’s face in his pectoral valley as he surged some more.

“Oof!” groaned the blushing Arcana, “Can’t blame you there. I felt like I’d been about to explode when I saw Reyna here start growing. It’s just... hnnnggh!” the feminine Arceus’s eyes rolled up slightly, hands sliding up her inflating bust as each of her breasts practically bowled Arsene away from her. The impact between muscles and curves was so clear and powerful it sent Arcana stumbling backwards, her monumentally fat ass crashing down and smothering the tiny little basketball hoop smack-dab between her thick rump swells.

Flung through the air, Arsene was stopped by a sturdy and firm, yet ultimately cushy surface. He took little time in realizing that he had landed on rumbling Reyna’s lap. “Thank you for being in the way, lady Reyna. Quite the explosive expansion, Arcana!” the Arceus beefcake said as he tried to push himself off and continue with his own expansion. But he found his seat to be vibrating and making it hard to gain any purchase. He wanted to look up at Reyna’s face to confirm his suspicions but all he saw was the underside of a titanic, squishy, smooth-scaled bust that was so upsettingly close to his face that he could see its constant jigging. He didn’t even have to ask what was about to happen.

“Speaking of exploding...!” Reyna found herself panting. It was exceptionally hard to hold herself back with those two earnest and pleasure-driven gods partaking of this bewildering process with her. Simply experiencing their second-hand unbridled euphoria was empathically leading Reyna to enjoy herself. Thus, she flared in all directions, legs encompassing the whole length of the basketball court with her feet hitting the far walls.

Even Arcana was practically rolled over alongside the hoop. She ended up straddling Reyna’s left leg, a bit unsettled by the sheer size difference between them and their host. “She didn’t start with that much of an advantage,” Arcana thought to herself as she observed Reyna squirming with delight with her body taking up more and more of the gymnasium space for her body.

Arsene was having similar thoughts. As immense and bulky as he was, he couldn’t have been much larger than Reyna’s thighs right now. “She’s been growing so fast, and we’re currently outgrowing the mansion, which in itself is the largest portion of the omniverse. I knew she’d be pouring with energy if she chose to release it, but this is...” the male Arceus stopped himself. He looked around at everything rapidly dwindling before their swelling host. This wasn’t the time to be awestruck. He still had to catch up!

“I won’t lose!” both Arceus thought at once, their competitive spirit pushing their growth even more. As Reyna’s body slid across all surfaces and became curled up in an awkward position trapped by her own bulging size, Arcana and Arsene filled the rest of the available space in the gymnasium with themselves; after all, no matter how much they were pushing themselves, Reyna herself was taking no breaks!

The effort of these trio of titans was rewarded with increasingly less room to keep away from each other. Despite the fact the smaller giants already were practically forced to get pushed around by the

larger one, Arcana and Arsene eventually ended smashing onto each other once more.

“Nghh! Getting tight in here!” Arsene grunted, trying to lift Arcana off him as she smothered him. But Reyna’s unstopably advancing chest added additional challenge that made the buff kirin look like a twice-burdened Atlas holding up the incalculable weight of both giantesses.

“Tell me about it!” Arcana let out a little squeak when Arsene inadvertently sank her up into the bottom of Reyna’s cleavage. It was taking all of her physical strength to so much as push those great lizard boobs away from her! She couldn’t hold this against her male counterpart however; every second that passed the gym became that much more tightly packed!

Reyna spoke with stutters, her tongue hanging out as she panted: “Duh-don’t worry! This is what I placed the safeguards for! Even if we run out of space, it should kick in anytime now...!”

“Does anyone else feel a weird... pull?” Arcana asked in confusion.

Arsene couldn’t disagree. “Now that you mention it—”

Everything was rumbling around the three growers. Had it been a regular gym, the walls would’ve already begun falling apart around Reyna’s elbows and feet with her back crushing the ceiling. But there was nothing regular about the Azure Realm, and its omniverse-sized manor was just as atypical.

One would’ve expected an observer on the outside to be able to see the magnificent edification quaking all around from the increasing size of the people inside, but it was calm as could be. At least, until area at the back began to suddenly change. The gym rooftop warped, material spinning and reconfiguring into a cylindrical, hollow shape. For a few seconds, the gargantuan pipe-like roof began to vibrate and its sides expand like a cartoon cannon about to fire its ammunition. And then it did.

BOOM. Boom. Boom!

One after the other, the group was violently ejected from the manor and into the blue void outside. Finally free but now careening through empty omniversal space, Arcana took a while to steer herself right, with Arsene smashing into her back as soon as she thought she had regained control.

“Oof! Watch where you’re going!” Arcana groaned. She and Arsene grabbed each other’s arms in an attempt to steady themselves. “The hell was that? A cannon?!”

“Quite the ‘unique’ safeguard, I must say,” Arsene remarked, casting his gaze down at the manor which was looking pretty far away from them. “I suppose she had no way to know we were going to get so big so easily, so having an automatic—”

“A cannon, though?!” Arcana exclaimed, pushing Arsene away with a laugh. “That was awesome. I wanna do that again!”

“Happy you liked it, Arcana! I thought it’d be fun to try it once.” Reyna’s voice came from above the Arceus, who were startled to see enormous white wings unfurling before them. The blue lizard had grown so massive her wingspan alone could’ve blotted them both out; and since they were outside now she saw no reason to hold them in anymore. “Arsene’s right. It’s hard to concentrate on relocating when I’m so distracted with mmm...” she stopped with a shiver as she grew more than four times the size of her guests, “...all of this! Hehe. Oh it feels so good to finally be outside! Shall we continue?”

“Of course! I wanna see how far I can go, too!” Arcana said, making her humongous chest wobble as she flexed an arm and patted her bicep in an exuberant manner. Arsene didn’t need any invitation. Upon seeing Reyna expand to even more mind-bendingly huge size, he was already instinctively releasing more power, pushing himself over Arcana’s size, meaty pecs and soon his wall of abdominal muscle threatening to obscure her. But the rumbling god didn’t keep his lead for very long, as Arcana grew right after him.

With the manor shrinking in relation to them, the three giants gave voice to their bliss with moans and grunts. Delightful stretching and rumbling expansion noise filled the rest of the omniversal plain as lizard and Pokémon grew at a rate that would have sent most mortal heads spinning. They were all enjoying the process of enlarging, of shooting that little bit higher, of just cutting loose so much that collision just didn’t matter anymore. Whether they rubbed against hard muscle or squishy curves, nobody objected. After all, the closer they were to one another, the clearer those wonderful body-embiggening sounds got; it wasn’t just their own growth, they all found a deep solitary enjoyment acknowledging the other’s immensity.

Reyna was in proverbial heaven. With half-lidded eyes, she smiled as the manor winked out from view. With every swelling moment, she saw herself and her two guests leaving the Azure Realm behind; her little place in the omniverse. “I can see the blue getting swallowed in the dark,” she thought, “It’s where I stopped spreading my influence. But even if I can’t see it, I can still feel it’s safe and sound.” She smiled to herself, closed her eyes and focused on releasing even more power.

Arsene and Arcana were feeling tired, but they couldn’t let the fun end, not when they were in the middle of discovering unexplored territory like this! Gathering all of their energy, they pushed themselves again, this time with blinding columns of divine light erupting from them, combining into a pillar of white which represented the burst of power they had released. They exploded with size in all directions, smashing onto one another without fear for hurting themselves or anybody or anything else in that space. They had to get huge! Huger! The hugest Arceus to ever have drawn breath!

And yet no matter how hard and honest they had been about catching up to Reyna, Arsene and Arcana had eventually begun to taper out. Dozens of thousands of times bigger than the manor by now, the omniverse itself had been outgrown by a factor of ten. Reyna, who still seemed far from even breaking a sweat, was twenty times the size of the other two, and that difference was only increasing with every passing second.

“Duh-damn... how’re you doing, Arsene?” Arcana found herself panting, staring up at the truly colossal lizard constantly breaking her limits over and over. Since there was nothing practical to measure their heights against, Reyna had become the reference.

Arsene knew there was no catching up to her at this point. “I don’t really think she is even trying, either! She had been holding herself back this whole time...”

“Oh, you’re not out of the race just yet, are you?” Reyna’s voice boomed from above, getting a chuckle out of Arcana.

“Easy for you to say. I’m just about ready to throw in the towel over here! Can’t...” she panted like an exhausted athlete after a marathon, “...can’t seem to push myself anymore. How big are you going to get, Reyna?”

Reyna was silent at first. She was looking above at the next plain. With indescribable infinity

beyond them, and a bunch of energy inside of her begging to let out, she couldn't stop now. "Why don't we find out together?"

"It's like you're not listening!" Arcana huffed grumpily. "I mean, I want to but I can't just..."

"But you can!" Reyna intercepted, "And so can Arsene. You two aren't done yet, I just know it!"

"I understand how you feel, lady Reyna," Arsene wasn't in any better shape in spite of how absolutely testosterone-loaded he looked. Just like how Arcana's immense curves were impossible to ignore, his extremely muscular form would be impossible to dress no matter what kind of outfit one materialized for him. And yet for all of his power, he seemed just as spent as his peer. "But it doesn't look like we can follow you after all."

"Maybe not to the very top but..." Reyna negotiated with a grin, bringing her hands together in prayer. "This has been one of my most liberating experiences in eons, and I wouldn't be even considering doing it without the two of you. You also deserve some fun. It wouldn't feel right otherwise!" Sparkling glows appeared at her fingertips, raining down upon the considerably smaller giants. In the next instant, both Arsene and Arcana started tingling all over, prompting the exhausted god and goddess to look at their bodies as they trembled with a great influx of power.

When a mortal prays to a divinity, they fuel them. When a divinity prays to another, the effect is magnified to an absurd degree. So receiving a blessing of worship from the Goddess of Divinity resulted in an overflow of mathematical nonsense better left to visual exemplification.

In her second show of stubbornness of the day, Reyna did not let his guests argue back. Her prayer for them to be able to break through their limits alongside her had been so potent and earnest that not only did it refill their empty wells, it also made them run over with potency beyond their imagining. And in the next a moment, both Arceus found themselves moaning from deep pleasure.

Cosmic air shook as all of a sudden, Arcana and Arsene exploded to twice their size. And then they doubled that. Bigger and bigger, their respective bulk filled out the Beyond, bulldozing even Reyna herself.

"My goodness, this is incredible!" Arsene's eyes were aglow with power, curling an arm and making a mountain of biceps muscle rise.

"Yuh-you were really holding back on us, huh, Reyna?!" Arcana squeaked in paralyzed delight as she felt her entire swelling body turn into one unimaginably big erogenous zone. Just the sensation of her skin stretching to accommodate her growing body was enough to draw her brain into a whirlpool of emotion.

"Suh-somehow I knew you two would like it...!" Reyna grinned even wider. Even with a hand on Arsene's pecs and another at Arcana's bosom, she was hardly able to stop the advance of the two rapidly bursting Arceus. It was such an attractive sight too: Each of the rising Alphas had not only grown taller. Their masculine and feminine features had all become utterly enhanced to the peak of visual appeal, as if representing sheer divine beauty from two completely different angles.

"Guuhhh... I cuh-can't stop..." Arsene rumbled from above, fists clenched as his Herculean form tightened. "I can't stop growing! I don't want to stop!"

"Fuh-for once we agree!" Arcana cried out, hugging herself by squeezing her arms around her head-dwarfing bust and arching back.

“I just couldn’t let you two be the only ones encouraging me! What kind of heavenly host would I be, otherwise?”

Giggling, and absolutely undeterred, Reyna closed her eyes and focused every last bit of her powers into enveloping all three of them in her aura of divinity. The Beyond rumbled impossibly as Reyna continued to elevate all of them in the most spectacularly explosive manner she could. Their rate of expansion went from squared to cubic, and with each monstrous growth spurt, her own became that much more potent. Soon enough, Reyna was bumping the blissed-over Arceus away with her burgeoning form, but this time her arms and wings shot out to stop them from getting blown away. She hugged her dear guests and friends to her bosom and looked at them with a softened gaze before she too was overwhelmed by the pleasure.

No God, no matter how disciplined, could resist the allure of power. Even if the Beyond was outgrown, Reyna knew she would not allow herself to bring harm to any of the creatures she had put so much affection and confidence in. It was time to believe in herself and push like never before. This would be the ascension to end all ascensions.

Lost in a sea of euphoria, the giants overwhelmed what remained of space with their size. Time became diluted for the longest while, as if eternity had lost all meaning.

Arcana and Arsene didn’t mind the fact Reyna had already surpassed them again, they were just happy to feel her power coursing through their veins. Infused by her belief and affection. What had started out as an innocent enough experiment was soon to culminate in the outgrowing of All. And neither of them would have it any other way!

After what had felt like eons of pure and concentrated ecstasy, Arsene managed to form what passed for a thought.

“Unngh...”

Followed by that hungover grunt, Arcana stirred from her dreamlike state. Slowly blinking her eyes open, she slid her forearm over her eyes to shield them from a particularly insistent flash of light. “Is it morning already...?” she mumbled, patting the mattress she had been lying down to push herself into sitting up. Something was off about her bed though. It was extra firm and although acceptably soft its texture offered resistance to her groping fingers.

“Uaaagh...” a second groan by Arsene startled Arcana, who realized she had been sitting down on him. His bulk was so massive he had inadvertently ended up as her bed. Arcana grabbed him by one of his oversized deltoids to shake him, showing she was considerably stronger than her otherwise jiggly and hyper-feminine figure suggested. “What is it?”

“Oh nothing. We just woke up after outgrowing *everything*?” Arcana casually remarked before correcting herself as her eyes finally adjusted to the bright lights flanking them, “Well, *nearly* everything.”

Adjusting his position and finally floating beside his peer, Arsene looked everywhere and anywhere. “Have we truly grown Beyond practically everything there is?” he asked aloud yet expecting no reply. It was hard to tell without anything around them for reference except for the lights in the horizon.

"If what's Beyond is truly infinite space..." Arcana took a pause to think, pressing her back against Arsene as they each looked at the bright lights opposite to them, witnessing the very edge of creation, "...I'd say that's the edge of Infinity."

"It's almost unbelievable," Arsene found himself humbled. "I lost myself in the moment when Lady Reyna suffused us with so much power, but we truly have almost reached the end, haven't we?"

I most certainly have!

An echoing voice rang out, but neither Arcana nor Arsene had to guess at this point. Looking in the direction of the sound, the two Arceus finally processed the visage of Reyna, hundreds of times larger than they were. They most likely had woken up in the incalculably vast expanse of her bosom, yet none too harmed other than their lightheaded states.

"Killer headache too, Reyna?" Arcana laughed, allowing herself to slide down against Arsene until she was sitting down again. "That felt like getting drunk off way too much ambrosia."

"I woke up before you two, so I had time to recover from it," Reyna explained, "I didn't think indulging *that* much would be so fun. I guess, for once, I partied too hard, hehe!"

"Work hard, play hard. That's what I always say!" Arcana puffed out some air, stretching her slender arms above her head, feeling her articulations pop. "Woah, we must've been out for a while. I feel like I've been asleep for at least half a day."

Arsene's biceps and pectorals bulged out as he stretched his arms, the muscles in his abdomen tightening alongside his quads as he tensed his lower body next. "It's still unbelievable that we... well, that you had *that* much power inside of you, lady Reyna."

"It wasn't just me!" Reyna hurried to correct. "I don't think you would've grown even a fraction of how big you got had your essences not been in tune with your desires as they were. My little prayer just helped bring all that out!"

"Quiddit with the fake modesty. You're a powerhouse." Arcana rolled her eyes up with a laugh. Arsene admonished her. Reyna giggled playfully.

"Speaking of power..." Arsene put his hands at his hips, casting his gaze up at Reyna's incredibly far away eyes. Even with the gross size discrepancy between them, Arsene could tell he had the much larger woman's attention. "I notice neither of us is growing any larger. Does this mean...?"

"Yes!" Reyna answered almost immediately. "I finally have a grasp on the true limits of my power."

"And?" both Arceus asked with barely bated breath.

"It's not something I can quite put into words," Reyna admitted, getting an exasperated sigh from Arcana with Arsene folding his arms somewhat impatiently. "In fact, I don't think there's a language with enough words to properly describe how this feels. It's not bad, mind you! Being at the top of all Creation. Able to see and even feel as Infinity continues to stretch out in all directions. If I had to quantify it, I wouldn't know where to begin!"

"I admit I'm not learned enough to calculate the incalculable," Arsene said.

"I don't think having an Alakazam-sized brain would help matters, Arsene," Arcana bargained. "If Reyna who's the one feeling it can't even understand it..."

"I'm also not sure if it's that I don't completely understand it, Arcana," Reyna added, sounding pensive. "I *feel* this power since it's a part of me, so I intrinsically dominate its every aspect, even at this absolute threshold. But *explaining* it in a way that makes sense? I'm with Arsene, I'm not learned enough! We'd be going back and forth for months, haha!"

Snickering, Arcana just allowed herself to fall sideways, pulled down by the sheer weight of her overgrown bust. When everything had stopped jiggling, she just patted herself on the side and let out a yawn. "Good enough for me."

"You sure gave up easily this time," Arsene allowed himself a chuckle. His own tiredness had him sitting down cross-legged, one hand falling to each knee. "I admit that I'm no longer as curious as I once was about the exact measure of your power, either, lady Reyna. To me, it's infinitely more satisfying to know that we were right."

"You were right...?" Reyna repeated, asking for clarification.

Arcana smiled knowingly and without opening her eyes. "We knew you wouldn't go crazy with power. You have a strong will. We all do. That's why we work together."

"Indeed. From the start, we had no doubt you'd endure and remain yourself," Arsene added. "And now you've proved it after exhausting yourself, and us, in the process."

The three shared a laugh. Reyna said: "It was fun though, wasn't it?"

"We should do it every week," Arcana said.

"I imagine the others would have liked to see this demonstration as well," Arsene vocally meditated. "I suppose we'll have to be compressing ourselves eventually if we ever want to see them again. Even to you, it'd be incredibly hard to find the Azure Realm, let alone them when they return to the manor, lady Reyna."

"True," Reyna couldn't refute. "Plus, you two aren't the only ones exhausted, y'know? That literally... took everything I had..." she let out a little yawning sigh. "Oh, excuse me."

"Can't blame you, I'm ready for nappies," Arcana huffed, "Too bad Mars isn't around. Say what you will about that cat, his fur's so soft and smooth it makes him a perfect cuddle partner before sleep."

"I'll be sure to let him know you said that!" Reyna giggled.

"Don't you dare," Arcana cut in fast.

"I suppose this is a good opportunity to just relax and bask in all of this..." Arsene finally let his legs stretch out. As he leaned back, he rested his hands down, casting his gaze out into Infinity. "It almost feels like time has stopped."

"This is one of those times where I wish it would. Just for a little while, of course," Reyna's eyes cast forth as well. From her perspective, every infinitesimal detail of Creation looked more beautiful than ever now. Far from wanting to assimilate and control it all, she now felt even more steeled than

ever in her resolve to protect it at any cost.

And with greater understanding of her own powers and limits after proving herself with the help of her friends, the Goddess of Divinity felt ready to tackle any challenge. The lesson Reyna had learned was that limits aren't meant to be feared or even conquered.

With companionship and willpower, anything is possible.

The End.