

Chrysalis glared outward, emerald eyes smoldering as she looked over Equestria. The country had taken her a few days to travel to, but it was worth it, all for the purpose of finally ridding herself of a boiling revenge.

It wasn't long until Discord stood before her, who had clearly sensed her arriving. The chaos god was confronting her just as she'd hoped... it really made things easier if he was the first opponent she encountered.

His magic would be most welcome for what came next.

The chimera bent forward, horns glinting in the sunlight as he narrowed his gaze threateningly. Shaking her blue and transparent mane, Chrysalis let out a defiant laugh.

"You think you can stop me?" She wondered aloud, stamping a hoof. She'd been training her own magic specifically to deal with him for months, now. He would be no impediment to her conquest. The mare's pretty fur gleamed in the light as she put on a threatening display, stomping and snorting at her foe.

"Please." Discord looked down on her, as a hawk might regard a worm, then yawned. "If you want an answer to that question, by all means, attack me. Try not to miss, though. " His voice changed tones several times over the course of his speech, and he teleported to a new spot between each syllable, appearing to her left, her right, above her, and even briefly beneath her head. It was maddening, almost dizzying to bear witness to..

But that's all it was. Tricks designed to disorient and intimidate her, to confuse her.

Maybe some time ago, Chrysalis might have considered his warning, but that was before, and now, she was overflowing with the need to give the old creature some payback. The long-legged black changeling snorted, filling her chest with confidence and throwing her head back.

"You used to be like me, Discord! But apparently even Chaos Gods can go soft," Chrysalis spat, not moving her head anymore even as he continued to teleport from place to place, seeking to goad her into attacking prematurely. There would be no pattern to it—chaos dictated his movements were unpredictable.

That didn't make him infallible, but it made him a fearsome opponent nonetheless. Still, Chrysalis bode her time, seeking to find the right time to strike him, but it never seemed to come. He never grew tired, he never stopped moving.

Chrysalis decided it didn't matter. She was tired of the setbacks as well as the boredom. Chrysalis had ached for revenge on the old chimera for a long time. No longer would Discord be able to taunt her with his abilities. This time Chrysalis was prepared and full of power.

She shot her magic out in every direction. It didn't matter where he reappeared, he'd get hit no matter what.

Tricky as ever, Discord split himself in half as he materialized to avoid the beam of magic from Chrysalis' horn, but she was too fast for him. She dove forward quicker than he anticipated, peppering him with new green magical blasts and then slamming him roughly to the ground.

The chimera looked up, raising his arms to defend himself but then never feeling anything tackle him.

Instead, he was shrinking. It was a spell she'd been perfecting for a while, one that stole both power and size from an opponent, enacting itself so rapidly that the enemy was drained faster than they could cast a counterspell.

"What have you—" Discord tried, but his voice had become too high to be heard.

Chrysalis watched the transformation in quiet delight. As she did, she savored the sensation of power as she stole Discords magic and hoarded it for herself. It'd really been as easy as that! All it'd taken was for him to underestimate her, let her get one hit in, and she'd managed to fire off a spell that even a God of Chaos couldn't deflect!

She couldn't help but marvel at her own power and genius. She truly was spectacular, and had earned every ounce of this victory.

Discord's power was amazing. Incredible. She could feel it flowing inside her, intermixing with her own, and soon had to stifle a gasp upon the realisation that he perhaps could've erased her entire existence with a thought if he'd only taken her a tad seriously. She'd thought she was strong enough to beat him in a clash of magical ability, but the vastness of his magic only stood testament to the contrary, and the fact that she stood above him now went to show that in spite of that massive intrinsic difference between them, she was far more formidable and deserving of such an awesome power.

And now it was hers... all hers, and Equestria would tremble at the sight of a mare that really *knew* how to use chaos magic with such drive and ruthless efficiency.

Chrysalis could use it to shrink that chimera to the size of an ant, or to grow herself as big as the mountains. Chuckling, she decided to do both, and just when Discord thought his shrinking was done, it wasn't. Chrysalis shrunk him down to ant size and laughed. Sucking up the last of Discord's magic, Chrysalis lifted one majestic hoof.

For a moment, the poor fool might've contemplated his own mortality for the first time.

Thrusting out a forelimb, Chrysalis then flicked the now tiny chimera away as easily as one might a fly. Calling out helplessly, the chimera landed somewhere in the grass. Chrysalis stood

still for a moment, basking in her own power, for it was now hers, before giving a small chuckle. Almost giddy, Chrysalis leaped up and gave a small sound of determination, ending it with a gentle feminine snort.

It was time — time for Chrysalis to be exactly what she deserved, the most powerful changeling and the most powerful of all the creatures within Equestria! Speaking of which, Equestria would need renaming. Perhaps she'd name the entire continent after herself?

No. Equestria didn't deserve as regal of a name as Chrysalis. She'd workshop its new title later.

Trotting over to the spot in the grass, she could still hear shrunken yelling. She cast her gaze there and frowned.

"This is what you deserve!" Chrysalis said, vengefully kicking up some soil at the spot and then trotting promptly away. "Perhaps you should've taken me more seriously."

Tired of distractions, Chrysalis put the old god out of her head and walked on until she could no longer hear his tiny voice. It was time to tour *her* Equestria.

Already knowing what she wanted to do next, Chrysalis summoned a deep swirling power. The magic danced over her skin and flowed into her stomach before surging upwards. In one quick motion she was growing into a colossus and was soaring toward the clouds above — looking out at a miniature Equestria.

Suddenly clouds drifted around her head, swirling around her mane and being chased away by the flicking of her ears or the twitch of her nose.

Joy danced over her heart as she took in the scene. This felt right. She'd always been larger than her surroundings, truly, and it only seemed fitting that she was the most prominent and eye-catching thing in sight, taller and more majestic than any building, any mountain.

Feeling emboldened by her new tremendously large form, Chrysalis stared out over the land, imagining all the havoc she might wreak. Green eyes narrowing, she flexed her limbs, feeling the magic within. She looked much the same, but now all of her was infused with new energy. Eyes drawing downward, Chrysalis stared at her rump, plump and ripe under the attention of the sun.

The sun would learn to fear her soon, the moon as well. She would bend all to her will.

Flecks of light danced over the mare's body, highlighting her figure and acknowledging her superior size. Chrysalis was more mature looking than the typical changeling and now at such a large size all of her fabulous beauty could be captured in full.

As if affected by the growth, her mane and tail had grown and become slightly more sleek. Along with them, her eyes glowed more brilliantly and her pelt looked both healthier and smoother. A welcome change, though she was already magnificent before.

At last feeling a halt in her nearly continuous growth, Chrysalis took in the sky that surrounded her. She was above the clouds, so large she could easily walk to any location in Equestria she desired in mere moments. Birds speckled the sky, dancing on air currents and doing their best to avoid her sudden invasion of their space.

The sounds of wind and forming clouds filled her ears, making her feel all powerful and all encompassing. Blinking at the clouds, she blew some away from her face and bent her head, her giant head moving with such force as to shoot nearby clouds away in an erasing wave of her mane.

Able to at last see farther below, Chrysalis inspected the array of buildings that dotted Equestria. Like a colorful map, the continent spread out before her, all for the taking.

Her first destination would be the Crystal Empire. Lifting a massive limb, Chrysalis stepped forward with a small smile, her hoof cutting through the air and flattening the land before it even touched the grass.

The sheer force and thunder of the single step made Chrysalis feel giddy for the following one. Grinning, the midnight-colored mare lifted another long elegant foreleg and thrust it forth, stomping again.

Her following trot shuddered the ground, creating quakes. The movement of her body through the clouds cut them cleanly through and with her seemingly small movement she had crossed a large portion of Equestria. A cloud near her caught her eye, and Chrysalis realized she had stumbled into Cloudsdale and it was currently snuggling against her jutting right hip.

With a mischievous thought, Chrysalis bumped it away, watching it go with a taunting laugh. It was so easy now, so effortless to stomp the ground or send a city flying. Enraptured by her new form, Chrysalis started forward toward the Crystal Empire, chuckling to herself as each step sent a thundering wave into the soil below.

As she moved, her body swayed against clouds and mountain tops, barging all things out of the way that intruded on her path. None of them truly mattered, after all. All would make way for her arrival; there was nothing in this country she couldn't move.

The elegant and gigantic changeling trotted along on her awesome hooves, mane and tail streaming. Chrysalis, despite her gargantuan body, journeyed easily forward towards her destination, none able to stop her, only fear and wonder and beg and pray.

If other towns were crushed by her approach, she wouldn't have known. Each hoof that approached that ground kicked up a cloud of dust and debris which obscured the changeling's vision. Though even if she had noticed, her eyes were focused on the twinkle of crystal just ahead.

Around her buildings or sometimes pools of water reflected Chrysalis's body. The only times the pony diverted her gaze was to check herself out, enjoying seeing a thick leg or chest in a nearby reflection. Not even the largest body of water could capture her true mass — this even further delighted her.

The large changeling didn't take long to reach her target since each step shot her forward without effort. Despite her mass, Chrysalis felt agile and light as she walked – in fact, she felt even more agile than she had in her normal form. That magic that flowed within her was just as great as her height.

The reflective shining towers of crystal marked the territory of the Crystal Empire. And upon reaching it, Chrysalis paused to admire herself. With the band of glassy texture that towered like a small wall captured her legs, and even from above she could glimpse flashes of her face appearing against a sea of blue.

With a smirk Chrysalis delightfully sprung forward around the fringes of the Crystal Empire — creating small craters with her hooves. Vast as she was, Chrysalis easily danced around the empire in a few quick motions. This was the first step in establishing a new world order, and she was relishing in it.

Her great motions shook the ground and shattered a few close by crystal homes, scattering blues, purples and whites across the grass in with stomp.

Almost teasing the city of crystal once so solid in stature but now fragile before her, Chrysalis sauntered around it but never touched its innermost buildings. Instead the shockwaves of her steps were surely enough to show the residents her strength and lord her power over them.

Scared or in awe, the crystal ponies would see her magnificence and be unable to deny her superiority. Cadence would bow to her, she already knew it. As fun as it might've been to advance on the palace and extract her revenge, the notion of the princess approaching her herself, getting down on her knees and begging forgiveness? That had a nice ring to it.

Then, she had a better idea of what to do with Cadance. What to do with her entire empire, in fact.

The air shuddered against the foreboding presence of the dark mare as she stomped around the perimeter. Below, surely those that could see her would be mortified by the dark limbs that thundered like a storm and were the size of mountains. She would reflect inside of homes, flashing like a phantom over inner walls and like a goddess against outer crystal.

The changeling whinnied happily as she sped up to a canter and then slid to an abrupt stop, sending dirt cascading forward like a wave, enjoying the chaos. Having created a clear circle around the empire, Chrysalis lifted a hoof as if to give a final smashing stomp. Her all encompassing shadow silenced the sparkle of crystal and stilled all the ponies below. Chrysalis gave a small chuckle, cheeks pinkening with her joy as she retracted her hoof mercifully.

Chrysalis then turned her magic on the empire, encasing it easily in a ball of light. The emerald beam circled the empire of crystal, sealing in safety within a bubble and fully within her control. Lifting it up to take a look at the sparkling castle within, Chrysalis was beginning to think the empire would make a perfect piece of jewelry.

Shrinking the empire to the size of an earring fit for her size, she let the light solidify. The small globe earring was perfect, and within glittered the now impossibly tiny Crystal Empire.

Perching the earring on her right lobe, Chrysalis took another step, this time toward Canterlot. The earring of crystal shook roughly with each of the mare's harsh steps forward, glinting in the sunlight above the clouds.

Behind Chrysalis a crater remained where she had stolen away the Crystal Empire, a foreboding remnant of her power.

Blowing some more pesky clouds out of the way, decidedly the *only* annoying part of being this size, Chrysalis sauntered onward, crushing the ground as she passed over or through many towns and cities. Inside these cities, ponies could see her and of course were in terrified awe at the lengths of black that sliced through the air and crunched against the land.

The sheer magnitude of the changeling was enough for most towns to see different parts of her all at once. Some glimpsed her fleeting tail, or spotted one of her lifting hind-legs. Whatever parts of Chrysalis the creatures of Equestria saw, it was enough to cause them all to hope for mercy and gulp at the sight of Chrysalis's power.

Chrysalis casually kept forward, enjoying every hulking motion of her limbs as she trekked. Feeling the joy in her chest, she didn't notice that she'd nearly squished Ponyville until a voice pulled her from her reverie, a decidedly *grating* one.

"Hey! What the heck have you done?!" A familiar purple pony cried, with her familiar grating tone.

Glaring down at Ponyville, Chrysalis set her hoof just outside its borders, feeling chaos surge inside her at the sight of Twilight Sparkle. Other familiar ponies began to appear, standing along Twilight and looking equally as angry. The Elements. She'd given them at least a few thoughts in her preparation, considering what threat they might be combined, how they might be able to stop her...

But these were frankly pointless considerations. Compared to the sheer power of even just Chrysalis alone, they were a footnote, and when Discord's might and magic were factored into her own power also?

They were just tiny, regular ponies. Twilight might've been a small exception, but did they expect to actually *stop* Chrysalis? With her as mighty as she was, the concept of their intervention was almost too delusional to even offend her, but it did.

"What I've done is *righted* the power dynamic of your nauseating little country," Chrysalis sneered, voice a deep rumble to the ears of the minuscule ponies. "Now, I am your queen, and all who defy me will be punished severely." She paused, admiring her own voice, letting the words sink in. No one interrupted, they were likely too stunned and awe-struck to even attempt to. "Now, with that being said, *please* try to defy me."

"You don't have to do this Chrysalis!" Twilight cried out, as if that was going to make any difference. "You don't have to hurt anyone else!"

"Why you always achin' to start a drama anyways?" orange pony added, head tilted up at the majesty that was her. "Y'ever just tried *talkin'* to someone about what bothers you? Some real good listenin' ponies here if you take the time to just open up some."

"Honestly, we're getting *pretty* tired of fighting you," rainbow pony added, having zipped up to inspect her more closely. "Maybe listen to Twilight?"

That gave Chrysalis pause. She had expected what she always expected. Fear, or futile resistance. It was rare ponies rushed to meet her on a field of battle and... tried to talk to her like she was another pony?.. What was this behaviour?

She'd almost formulated a semi-diplomatic response to their words when the bombastic pink pony pounced past all of her friends and started yelling out to her, throwing her own voice into the argument.

"Yeah! Leave Ponyville alone, it's not our fault you got so big anyways! Maybe *you* should've eaten less cake!" The pink pony jutted a hoof out at her accusingly. "You're meant to share cake, not hoard it all for yourself!"

Chrysalis' eyebrow twitched. "D-do you truly believe I became this large simply by eating *cake*?"

"Yuh-huh!" Pink pony nodded all sage-like. "You clearly ate the make me bigger slice, just like a hundred times."

Chrysalis almost felt as baffled as she did offended. "...is this an effort to undermine my accomplishment or insult my figure?"

“Uhhh, she doesn’t speak for us! Try and ignore her!” Twilight Sparkle desperately tried to shoo the pink pony away from the centre of the group, but she refrained, staying put and staring up at Chrysalis, defiant.

“No! Twilight, we *don’t* bargain with cake hoarders. We’ve been over this a million times!”

In every parallel universe where Chrysalis might’ve actually considered Twilight’s words, or anyone else’s for that matter, that pink pony’s blabbering would’ve undone that possibility entirely. They were utter fools. She was scarcely offended anymore, just irritated. Infuriated that these ponies had ever been any kind of impediment to her plans, had been worth her consideration in the first place, as minor as it might’ve been. She wanted to make the noise *stop*.

Chrysalis made to advance on them all, not caring to listen anymore. She’d deal with them swiftly, while they were caught up with their inane arguing about her.

The six ponies below surged forward at Twilight’s command—she supposed she was conspicuous enough to be noticed when she moved, even in the midst of arguments. They all charged her at once while Twilight summoned what seemed to be ropes and threads behind her hind legs, wrapping them around and tightening them with magic as she went. It seemed their plan hinged on knocking Chrysalis over with a combination of Twilight’s magic and a tripping mechanism.

But when the ponies all arrived, combining their spellcasting, speed, and strength in an effort to collectively shove Chrysalis and knock her down, nothing happened. Chrysalis watched with a raised brow. The sensation of Twilight’s magic was like that of a bug, and Chrysalis cackled at its attempt to force her sideways. The physical strength of the earth ponies and pegasi amused her, but she’d really expected more from an alicorn. These were the ponies that had defeated Discord alone? Those Elements of Harmony they’d used must’ve done so much of the heavy lifting.

Realizing their quickly thrown together plan had failed, the ponies looked at one another for ideas. Before they can regroup, however, Chrysalis spewed forward green goo, her own attempt at spontaneous spellcasting, only with much less room for failure, as she was powerful, and they were not.

The net of sludge threw the ponies back and stuck them forcefully to the ground, like small bugs. Some other ponies were caught up, and the mountain of green forced the town and its residents into submission. It was so effortless. One spell and they were done. She didn’t even have to try, to struggle to succeed. Some might believe that having everything come easily to you when you’re used to uphill battles makes the success lose its meaning in some greater sense...



Those people were wrong. This felt amazing. She absolutely *adored* this feeling. Chrysalis took a long look at the town, noted how all of Ponyville's residents looked trapped and defeated, their town defiled by the goo. She soaked up Twilight's magic for good measure, finding its meagre sum still enough to make her horn pulse with fresh energy.

Feeling this, and hearing the helpless babbling of the ponies, Chrysalis feels her chaos powers prickle under the surface of her skin. Feeling truly unstoppable, Chrysalis grinned at the ponies, feeling mischevious. Maybe Discord got a fraction of his personality with this power—it certainly gave her rather exciting ideas for what to do with her foes.

"Better luck next time, useless ponies!" She snarled, then laughed. There would be no next time, and they would have no better luck regardless. In the same instance, Chrysalis reared up, summoning a baseball bat the size of her legs. Using her powerful new magic, she suspended it in the air, lording it over Ponyville with a sickening giggle.

Scooping Ponyville from the ground like just with the Crystal Empire, Chrysalis took aim and with a thrust of her magic flung Ponyville away. The sound of her swing snapped in the air as Ponyville was sent toward the horizon, green goo streaming behind it as it disappeared into the beyond.

Chrysalis commanded away the bat and lowered herself to the ground, still smiling. Muttering an insult, Chrysalis shook her head at the pitiful attempt to stop her and continued on.

Approaching Canterlot after only a few loud steps, Chrysalis gave an ominous laugh that scared away passing birds as she inspected the capitol. Canterlot towered alongside a grand mountain, dripping with clear water and shining with white stone. An eyesore, standing in the way of where her new hive would sit.

Canterlot stood as if to watch over Equestria, and as if it could challenge her at all, it dared to be closer to the clouds than the rest of the towns before it. It seemed to only exist to intrude on her space.

Scornfully, Chrysalis sent forward a beam of light, surrounding the measly city and hauling it from its perch. The mare heard the earth below crunch loudly as she pulled the mighty city of Canterlot from the ground and held it up, scattering splinters of mountain and soil into the air.

The motion was so quick, that by the time Luna and Celestia appeared in the air, it was already too late. Suspended in the air, Canterlot was fully under Chrysalis's control.

Chrysalis watched with a grin as the two alicorns tried to use their magic to lower Canterlot and restore the land to normal. The sensation of the flashy but useless magic felt like wind against Chrysalis's store. She could even spin it in place, raise and lower it against the pull of the sisters' magic as if she were lifting reps of a weight. She could do anything she wanted to the mountain right now. Explode it, turn it into salt. No feat was out of her grasp.

When Celestia and Luna continued to pull, and still nothing happened, Chrysalis was left chuckling to herself. What fun it is being so big! So powerful!

"Helpless!" Chrysalis proclaimed, accusing both of the alicorns with a happy voice.

Sending a fleet of knights out from the castle, winged and charging her, Celestia called out, one final attempt of reason against the backdrop of ineffective spells. "Why are you doing this Chrysalis?! Are there not peaceable terms that we could reach if we tried? Any outcome that doesn't lead to *this*?"

Chrysalis simply smiled, chaos almost a part of her right then. "I'm doing this for fun! That's all there is to it, and I'm having a *lot* of fun. Don't interrupt."

They clearly weren't fit to be rulers if they couldn't protect Equestria or their own city from the sheer might of Chrysalis's power. That was the simplest rationale, but also the truest. Watching them realise how powerless they were was a decidedly enjoyable process. She was glad she'd chosen this method.

Desperate to stop her invasion, Luna and Celestia deployed yet more guards that spring to the skies, valiant and armored. Flapping toward the large mounting mare to stop her attack, they gave a flury battle cries.

"Hahahaha. Adorable!"

Chrysalis watched the guards flutter like fruit flies around her. This was such a wonderful feeling, so liberating! Cackling, she simply breathed out and the heavy rush of air swept the guards away in one motion. The guards cried out and tumbled into some clouds and then swirled away, twinkling like mites.

Behind those guards were cannons, which fired at her rapidly with shells until the massage of the cannonballs against her coat began to irritate her slightly. Picking them all up at once with her magic, she twisted and combined the metal of them together, scrunched them all into one ball, and conjuring the same baseball bat from earlier, launched it in the same direction she'd previously sent Ponyville.

Chrysalis continued her laughter, rearing up briefly and lifting Canterlot higher. Giggling, Chrysalis attracted Canterlot to her and shifted, pressing the peak to her bulging glistening rump.

Twisting her rump back and forth, Chrysalis felt the peak to crunch and splinter off. Canterlot was under her control, crumbling under her pressure. While Celestia and Luna cried out in horror, Chrysalis twitched her thick cheeks and crunched away more of Canterlot with ease.

Chrysalis is powerful, surging with size and strength as she destroys Canterlot and leaves it as rubble, all as Luna and Celestia expend every last drop of their power levitating ponies away from the ruins, saving them from their fate.

Chrysalis almost needed a moment to recover after realising what she'd just managed to do, the feat she'd accomplished, finally. She'd... *won*. Even through all of this, no matter how self-assured she was, there'd been the voice in the back of her mind reminding her of her past failures, *telling* her not to get her hopes too high...

But that didn't matter anymore. This was it. She'd finally done it. The hard part was over. Victory was hers, and *all* hers...

And the fun part was now.

Every doubt expelled from her mind, riding high and grinning from ear to ear, the mare turned and surged even farther upward, swelling greater in size.

Expelling some magic, Chrysalis calls out to her fellow changelings, seeking to grow them as well. It seemed only fitting that every changeling share in at least a portion of her power. She was a great and giving queen, after all.

"I am the new ruler of Equestria, and everything else! Hear me and my people!" Chrysalis announced, voice heard by all due to her unbelievable magnitude. She didn't even need to use magic to amplify it; she was simply that large now.

Happy with her power and her choice, Chrysalis brought some changelings close to her size and then began to dance powerfully over Equestria, stomping and crunching whatever met the bottom of her hooves. It was a simple gesture, one she might've previously considered beneath her royal station, but none of that mattered anymore. Who was there to judge her? Who would dare consider themselves in the position to? She could do *anything* she wanted now, and there was no pony or any other creature that would ever be able to stand in her way again.

And so she danced, and she danced, and the royal sisters watched her, caught between lamenting their destroyed home and usurped kingdom and marvelling at Chrysalis' impressive movements.

The other changelings danced as well, swaying their hips or rearing up, enjoying their own surge of size. Below the mountains and hills are crushed and splintered, while ponies scatter in panic but miraculously remain unscathed.

"Let us all dance to celebrate the new ruler of Equestria!" Chrysalis cried, rearing up and smashing down her hooves happily. Each stomp was a new mark in her new home, a home she'd keep for as long as she lived.

And immortality was a long time indeed.

Dancing, the changelings join in, chanting appreciation to their Queen.

"All hail Queen Chrysalis!"

*All hail me.*