

Billions and Billions

I sneered defiance at the milksop. “You’re too late, Captain Forthright! If I can’t rule this world, I’ll bring it all down!” And with that, I put my hand into the Apocalypse Maw.

It hurt exactly as I expected it to, but I could feel the ferocious power of the death of everything build. It expanded, then exploded -- into nothingness. Only, the world was still there. Except for my hand.

“But,” I whimpered. “The demon king promised this would end the world!”

Captain Forthright shook his head -- sadly, the bastard. “It will. It **did**. But you forgot to ask *when*.”

- © Moe Lane. All rights reserved.

- <http://www.moelane.com>

- <https://www.patreon.com/MoeLane?ty=h>