

Expensive Toys

A Story Commission for FurryGarry

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Content Warning: F/Solo, Macro/Mega, Destruction

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Expensive Toys



“Hello, toys...”

The words exploded through the air like twin sonic booms. The entire city shook and more than a few windows outright shattered from the vibrations the sheer volume of her voice produced. Those in the city that were lucky enough to not be deafened outright were left with ears painfully ringing even after covering their ears. Although the voice had a definite feminine cadence it was pitched so deep that it could have easily been mistaken for a roll of thunder. It was exactly the kind of voice you would expect from a cute, curvy girl-next-door type shark woman who just happened to be over a mile tall.

Considering she was as naked as the day she was born, it wasn't surprising that many in the city stopped and stared up at the giantess for more than just her absurd size. She wasn't exactly easy to miss. The city's population had seen her coming from dozens of miles away and had felt her footsteps causing the ground to tremble even before that. Not that it was enough early warning to give them time to react with anything more than panic. Thanks to her absurd size she could cover more distance in a single step than a helicopter could fly in the same amount of time. If the shark wanted to catch you then nothing short of a jet had a chance of out running her. Those in the city might have considered themselves lucky

that she had a specific target in mind and was perfectly happy to ignore the majority of the population. Unfortunately, at her size, ignoring you didn't mean you were safe.

Massive paws, each were big enough to crush multiple city blocks, slammed down on top of terrifyingly large chunks of the city without care as she strode her way in from the countryside. The overwhelming majority of buildings within the city limits were so small in comparison to the behemothian shark woman they didn't even reach the tops of her toes. Innumerable tons of concrete, steel, and glass crumbled under her soles; none of which able to muster any more resistance than a brittle, dried out autumn leaf from her perspective. Even those structures that didn't wind up underfoot themselves weren't safe from her footfalls as both the earth shaking impact of each step and the solid wall of displaced air that accompanied them decimated the area surrounding each newly-created foot crater.

Worse still was that her intentions and desires were broadcast clear as day to any of the poor people that found themselves within their vicinity. It didn't take a genius to guess the implied meaning behind the visible dampness between her legs and the hardened hills that were her nipples. This giantess, this living natural disaster, had not arrived in the midst of these tens of thousands of normal people with a desire to destroy or conquer. Her intentions were of a far more intimate and personal variety. She was just horny.

That was what had drawn her to the heart of their city in the first place; why their tallest building stood out to her and caught her eye. It was an impressively massive skyscraper, easily pushing past fifty stories in height, that loomed in the middle of city center like some modern day lord's castle overlooking the domain they ruled. Owned by some of the richest and most powerful people in the country it was unsurprising that the building was every bit as decadent as it was immense. Unfortunately for its owners and occupants the structure's splendor and quality craftsmanship was what made it such an enticing potential toy for Naomi.

It took hardly more than a half dozen cataclysmic footsteps before she stood looming directly above the ostentatious skyscraper. A good portion of downtown had been utterly decimated in the process, not that Naomi seemed to even notice much less care about. The ground crumbled as she shifted her weight onto the balls of her feet and

crouched down over the building that, even then, she still towered above. Though her next words could be heard by anyone for miles around there was no mistaking that she was speaking specifically to the rich and privileged oligarchs cowering in fear inside their metaphorical golden spire.

“What a fancy little thing you all have built for yourself. It must feel great to loom over the peons beneath you.” Naomi thundered with a sultry purr to her words. As she spoke as she teasingly stroked a hand along her inner thigh; clearly enjoying herself. As if her presence wasn't terrifying enough it was made that much more intimidating that, even crouching down, the people inside the building couldn't even see past her knees when looking through the skyscraper's windows from their position beneath her. “It must be awesome to flaunt your economic power over them all and rub it in their faces.” She continued only to pause again to lick her lips. When she spoke again her voice took on a more ominous tone, still dripping with sexual intent. “But to me you still look like toys from up here, the same as everyone else. Just more expensive looking ones.”

Enormous fingers slid up Naomi's leg to tease at her sex as she looked down at the ostentatious display of wealth below her. It only further encouraged her arousal that she had to crane her neck to look past her ample bosom to see it. Her lips pulled back exposed building sized, razor sharp shark fangs in a wicked grin. Then, without further preamble, the titanic shark woman lowering herself further and eagerly made use of the phallic-shaped monument to capitalism.

The view through the reinforced windows was replaced in an instant with dimly lit walls of pink flesh as the giantess speared the five hundred foot tall building into her depth like it were nothing more than a dildo. Those trapped inside that hadn't already been in a state of panic completely lost it and the interior of the building devolved into absolute chaos. Thickened glass shattered and metal support beams screeched and groaned in protest as the constricting force of the shark's inner walls threatened to crush the building like a tin can with even the slightest clench of her inner muscles. The structure may have been shaped like a dildo but it was far more fragile from her perspective. Not that it stopped her from using it to her heart's content.

The ground shook violently over and over again for miles as Naomi rose up only to slam herself back down onto her makeshift toy time

and time again. Each impact on the ground smashed an ever-deepening crater into the landscape molded to her shapely ass. It was only thanks to her other hand holding the base of the building in place that it didn't simply collapse when its foundation was smashed out from underneath it. Moans loud enough to blow out eardrums boomed through the air as the titanic shark had her way with the modern day architectural marvel turned sex toy.

It didn't take long for her to near her peak. The giantess had already been riled up when she first walked into town, after all. The feeling of the landscape giving away beneath her steps. the sound of her own voice vibrating through the air as much kinetic force as it was sound. The feeling of structures built to withstand all but the most devastating of Mother Nature's wrath crumbling beneath her paws without effort. Even the most humble and modest of ego couldn't help but be inflamed to insane, outright sexually-charged levels at feeling such overwhelming superiority and power. She could even feel tiny tickles on her back, sides, and even once or twice on her cheeks and snout that she vaguely recognized as explosions. The military had scrambled jets and were bombarding her with missiles and heavy ordinance powerful enough to decimate armies and she barely even felt them. The full might of modern military technology brought to bear against her and all it did was get her more turned on. Adding that to the mix was enough to push her over the edge.

Any attempts at taking care with her toy vanished in the moment of release as her walls clinched down around the skyscraper with incalculable force. Hundreds of thousands of tons of construction materials crumpled like an empty soda can within her depth only for the debris to be washed away by her release. The streets below, or what was left of them, were abruptly awash in a literal flash flood of sexual fluids that flowed across the landscape like a localized, omnidirectional tidal wave. What few buildings still survived in here vicinity were blown apart by the torrent of feminine sexual fluids.

When Naomi finally came down from her orgasmic high she found the surrounding city all but gone. Her juices had pooled in the dozens of craters her footsteps or riding of the skyscraper had gouged into the Earth. The sight was enough to get her turned on all over again. As she slowly rose from her crouching position she took a moment to survey her surroundings. A fresh flush of desire surged through her at seeing how just the act of her getting off had reshaped the surrounding landscape

that had once housed a major population center. Her fingers continued to play across her inner thighs as she turned to scan the horizon looking for another city to play with. If she was lucky maybe she would find another building like the one she had just finished with. That's what she hoped, at least. She liked expensive toys.



About Author

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