

Imagine a coastal city, spanning for miles in every direction along the nearby ocean, with most buildings being over twenty to forty stories tall. It was a jewel of a metropolis, with sleek structures and a very populated city-life, though it also left a mess for traffic. The morning rush hour caused traffic to build up around certain blocks, with many people taking the sidewalk in preference over the daily commute. It was normal for a large city-scape. There were cars already backed up and moving slowly due to the excessive traffic lights and stretch of roads in-between buildings. Early morning cafes were being filled with commuters wanting coffee to wake themselves up, most coming here before their workday started.

Everything seemed to halt briefly as a sudden but-slight-vibration could be felt. Most tried to ignore it, others looked around to see what caused it. Though everything seemed normal, it wasn't until another vibration, one that was more severe, rattled the silverware and cups, that it got more attention now from the commuters, who tried to steady themselves. It was a moment until a sudden *THOOM!* could be heard and felt through the ground, their chests feeling the earthquake like vibration, news reports on the TV began an emergency broadcast, and what showed were dark brown scales on the screen... before a loud crash could be heard.

The sudden confusion and commotion began to rise, and soon complete panic set in when the shaking intensified. Skyscrapers internally groaned, the structures making noises that were never supposed to exist, the lesser buildings began to crumble under their weight, rivets were popping and shedding pieces onto the broken populace down below, who ran blindly for their lives. Right as the disaster had hit a fever pitch, the cause showed itself: a dragon, massive and terrible, towering over the patchwork concrete landscape. Already numerous blocks were wiped out in quick succession by the beast of scales. The monster's pupils had a pure orange coloration, betraying no signs of thought. Its jagged, sharp scales made him look more menacing by sight alone, a dominant roar sounded over the city, blowing heat and drowning out screams of the populace trying to escape the insanity of this monster.

The pudgy creature though, had a different method in mind, not that the simple humans knew of its intention. Brown scales under his neck, belly, tail, visibly glowed with a red-orange intensity, the same coloration that escaped his mouth when the monster's thick maw sluggishly opened, it was able to wrap around a few of the lesser buildings. The crunching metal and steel was being easily pulled apart and uprooted, it took little to no effort to gulp it down. The buildings were already being digested, the kaiju's stomach, which already had a noticeable paunch, seemed to sag further. Yet the halt in his consumption was brief as it immediately began to wrap his mouth around another pair of buildings.

The destruction created a large wall of smoke and heat that further filled the city, sirens were constantly heard, both the city sirens and the first responders, assisting in

the instant evacuation. Military began moving in, to guard the premises, though their efforts to delay the monster was in vain. Powerful shells fired from the tanks, they did little to nothing at the legs of the kaiju, his scales barely showing a mark from the tank shells. The invader didn't seem bothered, as its bulk continued to droop and seemingly sag with soft lard, idly moving a chubby claw over a couple of tanks, the black talons outsizing the battle tanks as his claw smothered the entire street. The destruction that ensued caused fires to pour out, explosions happening underneath the scaly paw, barely affecting the draconic monster.

His form was visibly growing wider with each block wiped out and digesting in the great monster's churning, lava-like stomach. Draconder was destroying, or in this case eating, more of the city, his body glorped loudly like some kind of earthquake. His belly began to bloat further down his legs, his scales becoming softer and stretching out as fat was building up the more he consumed. While his scales didn't separate much, the hard material sagged with the hot lava bulging in-between, yet unlike normal lava it didn't drip out, almost acting like as if it was part of Draconder's skin.

It didn't stop the creature from eating too. Draconder's neck was sagging down like a pile of giant dough, going from hard scales to soft mass when gulping rubble and buildings down. A good portion of the city was already destroyed, set on fire, or about to crumble. Buildings, rubble, military vehicles, all of it was quickly disappearing in the dragon kaiju's maw. Its body was a rumbling, gurgling mess of its former self as it continued its rampage in the city. Any military presence that had hoped to stop the looming (and widening) beast was silenced just by the movements he made. Though even if the military had a strong presence, their arsenal unphased but annoyed the beast. Draconder's mouth started to glow right before it fired a sudden, bright beam across the city, a large sweeping arc destroyed anything in its path, obliterating buildings and military vehicles. The fire beam continued until it had reached the shore of the ocean, rendering the sand into dirty glass, and just barely creating a crevice large enough to let the water pour into the crater Draconder had made in the city surface.

As the gurgling rumbles continued to emanate from his stomach, the noises they made sounded like loud thunder that echoed for miles. The earth shook once again as his maw dug into the remnants of a destroyed block, swallowing up the crumbled buildings easily and growling as his stomach sagged further, and was scraping the ground at this point. Though his width was more noticeable, his hard-toned, scaled body was becoming further softer looking as he consumed more of a mixed combination of concrete, metal, and glass. The dragon was not even caring about the ocean flooding the large crater he made with his breath attack. His wide girth was pushing out a good number of feet from each side of his body, the kaiju's bulk pushed out for hundreds of feet and threatened to smother the surrounding blocks with his growing mass. Draconder's tail sloshed and swayed as his ass was fighting for dominance around the

base of his tail, his jiggling and scaly butt-cheeks would smother a good few blocks all on their own as they were like oversized pillows (or buildings) for the kaiju at this point.

Draconder's eating never faltered, it never stopped, the advancing mass of scales the dragon kaiju was turning into with his gluttonous rampage. Draconder's supposedly hard armor looked pliable, it contradicted the once heavily protected drake, as new rolls were forming from his belly pushing against the ground and crushing the nearby buildings as it filled up a couple of streets. Fortunately the metal and rubble didn't seem to penetrate the overwhelming fat, it was pushed aside like a very large bulldozer, only having the debris eventually crushed and smothered in the encroaching blubber. Another mawful of concrete and steel bars made the kaiju's body thunder in a rumble afterwards, the dragon put on another good portion of lard, his wide girth already pushing into the blocks, it didn't even have to try to destroy the rest of the city, it was well on its way to becoming nothing but smothered under scales.

Draconder's neck sagged in-between his blubber coated fore-legs, his two fat feet had to push against it in order to lift up, and stomp down into a mostly destroyed block. A sudden earthquake made the dragon stop briefly, it attempted to look at its wide, gurgling stomach,

BBBHUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURRRRAAAAAP! a deep belch pushed its way out like a raging typhoon. Broken concrete and debris flew all over the place like a tornado, glass shattered in whatever tall structure that was left standing in front of the insatiable beast for a good few miles, cars flew in the air, their alarms activating from just the intense gale force.

The untouched blocks were partially demolished, buildings had yet to collapse, but the smaller buildings with weak integrity didn't stand a chance. It only encouraged the draconic mass to start his slow movements forward, and he gobbled up more debris as his form sloshed and oozed out to bury the remaining destruction around him.

It didn't end, there was still more of the metropolis to consume. The disorganized mess of rubble and fire were quickly overlooked as the beast's bloated claw took a step forward, lazily smashing into half-destroyed buildings and not giving a single care where it was stepping. The loud *THOOMS* that followed afterwards created small earthquakes in the city, the weaker buildings toppled down and formed more smoke and dust that filled up the sprawl of the city, it mixed in with the choking black smoke from the still on-going fires. If that wasn't enough, the draconic monster created a large path with his gut pressing out and making its own makeshift zone, cleared away of any leftover scrap that his mouth couldn't get.

The beast continued to gorge, dipping his strong, powerful snout against the ground it could be reached, his movements had gotten slow and sluggish, Mouthfuls of metal and concrete trickling out the sides and onto the ground, even collecting in his rolls. The streets were desolate, full of cracked and uprooted concrete from the sheer

weight of the monster's steps and how it was able to alter the landscape in such a short notice. The large craters from his big mouthfuls were all over, due to the kaiju easily tearing through the ground, the strong concrete, years, decades of placing down, turned into a meal in minutes.

Minutes had passed, or was it hours? It was hard to tell through the chaos, one thing was for sure though, the draconic beast had made the entire city its meal, and it was just on the verge of smothering the rubble ruined metropolis under its bulk. An earthshaking rumble could be felt for anyone that was miraculously still around, was the beast still moving? It was only merely the sight of the beast's stomach, its insatiable appetite now filled and replaced with fat that pushed out like a small ocean of rolls to cover the once active city.

The dark brown scales that once made up Draconder was now a pile of rolls that pushed up from his backside. Thick spines that once made up his form had diminished into being pushed up further, passing his head by noticeable amounts and even surpassing some of the taller buildings. His massive stomach churned and groaned constantly, bubbling like thick lava as the desert sand colored belly spread out mostly to the sides, it bunched up in deep areas that formed rolls with globs of fat ending at the very base of its belly. An enormous rump pushed out and above the dragon's body a good 60 or so feet, clearly his enormous, deep rear end and stomach were the largest areas. The metropolis could barely be seen anymore.

His head was surrounded and swamped by a thick pile of neck rolls that extended out in the dozens of chins. His thick tongue went around his scaly mouth, the fire in his eyes looked drowsy, its mouth extended open in a low, bellowing yawn. The massive beast, slumped in his own blubber, emanated a loud set of gurgling noises as it seemed to slosh over, rolling on the sides of its own mass and causing the massive span of its brown/desert sand gut to surge into the air and out past the edges of the city. His looming ass cheeks jiggled in the air, creating loud *CLAPS* of what sounded like thunder when slapping together like an exaggerated pile of gelatin. Every bit of him was shaking and gurgling like an oceanic pile of blubber. And with his eyes closed, his tongue flopped out. The beast snored amidst the completely smothered city, the water steaming around his fat backside like a massive sauna, and to the draconic mass, it was heavenly.