

Disaster instantly fell upon the region out of nowhere, driving its massive population into a panicked frenzy. The calm waters of the shores and nearby islands suddenly became unstoppable, record breaking height tsunamis; instantly wiping out everything that lay in their path. Earthquakes surged through the entire continent, forming dozens of fissures that were miles long and miles deep; swallowing up millions of the landmass' inhabitants and trillions of dollars in property. The sky that was once a beautiful, clear blue color minutes ago was replaced with solid black; shrouding all underneath it in total darkness.

The cause?

Just a multi-mile high naked umbreon-morph by the name of Moonlight bending himself over the entire continent; a continent he could have easily held in one of his hands.

He dipped his hands into the waters that were nothing more than a deep puddle as he steadied himself, hovering his pelvis over the region. He positioned his dick, fully erect and hanging low, directly above the continent; that sky of darkness actually being the engorged tip of his member.

Those down below couldn't make out what was threatening them, nor did they have the time and luxury to do so. If it wasn't the furious floods and ravaging earthquakes, it was the intense heat and thick, humid, nigh asphyxiating musk of the umbreon's arousal; keeping those underneath him from giving their undivided attention on the impending doom above.

Maybe a blessing in disguise, depending on your perspective.

Moonlight whipped his tail back and forth above him in anxious excitement, purposely teasing himself as he lowered his hips ever so slowly, anticipating the moment where he could feel millions of specks crumbling against his sensitive cockhead. A thankful nod to his abilities of course; no matter how big he became or how small the target, pleasures could always be felt: as evident by Moonlight shuddering with pleasure as a passing plane crashed into his cockhead in a burst of flame.

"Mmm..." Moon stifled a moan, a moan that boomed with deafening force down to those below.

He continued to stay focused, lowering himself as slowly as possible. What was mere teasing, agonizing seconds for him felt like hours to those on land; as those that were able to watch, kept their eyes locked on the lowering darkness, lit up by the glowing rings in the sky, but it didn't make things anymore fathomable.

Lower and lower his hips dipped, Moonlight biting down on his lower lip in order to contain himself. His balls twitched uncontrollably and his cock throbbed madly, as if urging him to just drop his hips down with the force of a fallen meteor. Still, he resisted, wanting to take this slow, wanting to savor this as much as possible.

Though despite his restraint, his other head seemed to have a mind of its own; letting a small drop of preseed escape from that relative void of a slit: a tiny drop, a mere dollop, a single raindrop that crashed

down with the force of the moon hitting the earth; flattening the center of the continent upon impact as a result. New mountain ranges were formed on the outsides of the impact, forcing the floods of that hot, sticky, sweet flavored goo to pool up in its own crater; trapping and drowning millions.

“Damn...” muttered the umbreon, slightly disappointed in his inability to hold back. Fortunately he still had plenty of ground that could be covered, and resumed his focus.

As he counted down the seconds in his head, his other head touched down closer and closer. For those below that still had the (mis)fortune to watch; those agonizing hours finally came to an end.

His cockhead made contact with the newly formed mountains; crushing the peaks flat and pressing them back down from whence they came. The towers and skyscrapers that remained standing by some miracle had their luck run out; crumbling instantly against the falling force of that pulsating, heated tip.

Moonlight moaned loudly in pleasure and lust, dipping his hips further and delighting in the sensations of the remains of a civilization crumbling underneath his tip.

That cockhead mashed down further and further, crushing all underneath its overwhelming and unforgiving force. There was no place to go and no place to hide; that cockhead covered the entire region and those that could have found unlikely safety in the tip’s slit all fell to the mercy of pre-seed.

All were flattened under that pulsating behemoth as Moon pressed down further; the continent cracking and slowly breaking apart as he started to drag and twist his dickhead against the landmass until it was literally grinded to bits; leaving small pieces of land to the wrath of the raging waters he caused.

“Aww...done already...?” Moon asked with a chuckle, purring as he felt the cool waters against his heated tip, “Well there’s no sense leaving myself unfinished,” He grinned as he set his eyes on the next continent over, intent on having this world flooded with white by the time he was finished.