

Growing Love Part 1

By vabad

"You do know that I can walk perfectly fine by myself, right~?" Sarina aid with playfully feigned annoyance as Caleb walked down a steep portion of the trail they both headed through, his large feline paws finding grip amidst the dirt, roots, and rocks with little issue as the tall chimera carried his far smaller girlfriend in his beefy scaled right arm.

"I am well aware, yes. But, you drove for an hour to get here, so therefore I have no intention of not transporting you the rest of the way~" Caleb replied with a playful expression cast down to the smaller red panda, who poked her tongue out to him from his response.

"Yes, because it hasn't at all been tiring for you to stand on a pickup bed while holding on to the highbeam bar for an hour, right~?" she replied playfully as Caleb casually took a step over a fallen tree, having little issue in doing so due to his unusual height.

"Not at all~ I quite fancy it~" Caleb replied, chuckling a bit as he took a turn around some trees to walk up a steeper hill, the claws on his paws extending to aid in his grip as he walked.

"Uhuh~ and it isn't at all because you enjoy carrying me, right~?" Sarina responded playfully, to which she got naught but a playful blep from Caleb, who got a rather quick boop on his own nose after that, to which he chuckled as he rapidly made his way up the steep incline.

The two were certainly quite the unusual pair, and Caleb was in many ways the most, as he stood out quite a bit among the normal people of the world; a chimera was a creature rarely seen by most, especially in this part of the world, thus Caleb caught the attention of many wherever he went. Among the tallest people on the planet, he stood a stunning 3 meters tall, making his buff and wide body stand out no matter where he stood, showing off his unusual features to many admiring eyes.

Most of him looked like a normal, albeit quite buff lion, with sandy fur that became a lighter tone on his front, most of his lion muzzle, his soles, the insides of his ears, and his rump, followed by a gorgeously brown mane that was well kept, but not without a lot of skillful aid by Sarina. Yet the lion features ended there, giving way to forearms and hands like a dragon, as well as large scaly wings just like such a beast; the scale colors of these contrasted neatly with his fur, with a charcoal coloration that became a regular gray on his wing membranes and palms.

Two gorgeous black horns were also found on his head, each reaching backwards at a slight angle, before curving forwards, then down a bit before an upwards, yet front-facing tip

formed at the very end; a rather draconic visage indeed. His final unusual features was also his tail, which resembled a dragon's, with the same charcoal scales, as well as a gray underside and gray stripes along its top. Yet its tip was not like a dragon's, oh no, for at the tip was a cobra-like head with a large hood that adorned a gray interior with a swirl of charcoal coloration.

Not its own being, the head acted as an extension of Caleb's subconsciousness that had a limited degree of autonomy, acting on his own wants and enjoyments, often those he himself was not entirely aware of at the moment; though it was, at the moment, holding a larger bag of various items in its mouth, dutifully doing as desired for the time being. Covering most of Caleb's form was some rather simple attire, just a gray tank top and baggy pants, both sewn by Sarina since clothing for one as tall as Caleb was quite the pain.

Though his tall size and muscle mass did have its uses, primarily on days like today where he could carry Sarina in one arm and hold a cooler in another, all the while easily walking over obstacles that most furs would need to climb over. And with his tail mouth holding onto the rest of their cargo, it made this trek a rather convenient one.

And while Caleb was rather unusual, Sarina was less so in appearance, not that she minded. She was a 1.8 meter tall red panda with a slender body covered in beautiful red-orange fur that turned to a pretty charcoal in several places. These included down her front, over her shoulders, at the ends of her hands, over her shoulder blades, on her ears, and her rump, then down the backsides of her legs until it wrapped around to cover her legs from the digitigraded heels, and all the way down to her paws.

Most of her muzzle was covered by white fur, with a red-brown pair of lines running down the sides of the muzzle, right beneath her bright cyan eyes, whose coloration matched Caleb's. Her head grew long hair of a red-ish brown that ended with tips dyed a subtle fade from black to gray tips, and which she always kept neatly in a loose ponytail angled to lift the base of the ponytail up at an angle.

Her paws, which dangled so lazily from Caleb's hand, were quite canine in appearance, and the right one's middle right toe adorned a golden ring given to her by Caleb many years ago. All in all, the two looked gorgeous together, and they had been together for the better part of a decade, each a bright light of joy in the life of the other in a world where it often felt like every other fur was selfishly corrupt and concerned with nothing but themselves.

Indeed most looked to Caleb with fear due to his size and presence, even if he was quite the gentle cat at heart...for the most part; there had been many jokes cast their way about the beauty having tamed the wild beast of a chimera, none made without a mixture of jealousy and contempt. But the two hardly cared when they had each other, and had found themselves a nice existence together, and felt they needed little more.

Though they did sometimes need a break from it all, such as today, and frequently drove out here to the forests outside of the city they lived in, deep where few ever tread. They had found a place there years ago which was remote, a clearing near a little lake where the two would often come for a day's retreat to unwind and relax together; and after a particularly frustrating few days they both felt that they quite needed it.

Caleb walked for a good while longer before the two finally entered their clearing, a deep and rumbling purr instinctually leaving the large chimera as he laid eyes upon this familiar place, a field of grass and flowers with some smaller trees near that beautiful lake. He gently places Sarina down after that, crouching for a moment as the red panda grasped a hold of his horns to pull his head in closer so that she could give his snout a warm smooch.

"Well, thank you for the lift you goof~" Sarina giggled as she gently grasped the bag the tail mouth held, all before turning to the grassy fields to walk, giving a playful squeeze to Caleb's rump as she walked. He chuckled and rose up, watching his shorter lover skip through the knee-high grass, her large panda tail swaying behind her rump as she skipped, wearing some basic jogging attire she clearly thought she'd get more use of on the trip there than she had.

Caleb smiled some as he watched, all before he continued after her, purring more as he stretched his wings out wide, letting them soak in the warmth of the sun as it shone upon him, all before his tail maw moved to use its maw to undo the buttons down the back of his tank top, which let it come loose from his arms and wings. As it did, the large chimera grabbed and pulled his tank top off, leaving his torso bare to the world as he walked, throwing the tank top over his shoulder with a purr.

The perk of being out here was that the two could do as they liked, basking naked as long as the weather allowed it, while enjoying any bit of intimacy they would ever want. After all, there were next to no souls this far out, and Caleb's hearing was good enough to notice if anyone would ever come near; but the most they had ever seen of other people were tracks and rubbish left behind the rare hikers, and that had only happened twice in the many year they had come to this spot.

Thus Caleb watched with a happy smile as Sarina neared the banks of the lake, where the grass grew shorter, and where she opened the bag to pull out a nice big blanket to lay on the grassy field, after which she begun to pull out other items, such as a small model of the world, and other scale models. Those were items that were usually quite unusual for most to carry, yet were a common style of item for the two to bring, as a particular interest had always been present in both of their minds, namely the "interests" of anything huge.

Gigantic beasts and people had been a mutual fascination and kink of the two since forever, and had in fact been how they had initially met: both attending a movie premiere of a giant monster movie featuring a massive radioactive rex. And since then had they both been together, the topic of titans a daily occurrence for them as they shared any media they

could find about it with each other, all while fantasizing about it and sharing mental images which often included themselves being colossal.

Yet though it was naught but a far-fetched dream for two macrophiles like them, they both adored the thought of getting to show this corrupt and selfish world what it would properly deserve. Though it often hurt to live on a world where everyone else shared no care for anyone but themselves or their own gain, it did make it a bit easier to fantasize about those acts, and the two had often dreamt about it, even attempting to do somewhat “connected” lucid dreams for both to act together in, something which they thought had worked.

Sarina chucked the model of the world to Caleb, who caught it in his draconic hand as he stopped near her, giving the model an idle squeeze, to which its soft latex surface deformed in his grip, revealing crack-like designs that exposed the orange latex beneath, causing the world to look as if it cracked in his grasp. It had been quite the lucky find for Sarina a few months back, a stress ball with such designs and functions, and they both adored it, for it gave them both a venue for a bit of cathartic stress-relief.

“Just don’t get too excited just yet~” Sarina said with a teasing giggle as Caleb felt a smooch against his sheath, which he just now noticed that his snake tail had revealed by pulling both his pants and underwear down, allowing for Sarina to give it a teasing smooch. His sheath was, together with his orbs, larger than her entire torso, and always at head height to boot, making it the perfect place for a cheeky teasing smooch, especially now as his tip was already on its way out due to the stress ball “world” in his hand.

As unusual as the rest of him, and quite draconic, this pink shaft was short compared to its girth, reaching “just” up to the bottom of his abs, while it possessed a thickness passing Sarina’s width. The tip of the shaft was flat, with a large urethral slit, as well as a forwards-facing fleshy “spike” at its bottom, the spike alone thicker and longer than the shafts of most furs.

From there, the surface of the shaft had 3 rows of 3 backwards-facing spike-like fleshy ribs, one on the bottom, and then one on each side, all before a thick knot formed just above the sheath. All in all it was a stunning shaft, even if its size made it impossible for the two to have a traditional intercourse; they didn’t mind, however, and had become skilled at pleasuring each other in other ways, even if Sarina had found some success riding the cock’s front spike like a shaft.

But for the time being, only that spike poked out of the sheath’s slit, yet it was clear by the swelling of the sheath that the rest was to follow, something which made Sarina giggle a bit as she walked past her lover to grab the cooler in his other hand, giving him a wink as she put it down near the blanket and opened it to reveal some cooled drinks within. She then took a seat upon the blanket, and looked up to Caleb with a smile as she reached in

to grab a can of some soda, cracking it open to take a sip while her looming boyfriend looked down at her, chuckling some as he idly squeezed the stressball in his hand some more.

Though they had both always adored the concept of those large moments of annihilation, they had both also for a long time fantasized about the opposite, to be titans that made the lives of tiny people better; not people like those on this world, but...kind people, giving them what the two felt kindness deserved to get back. To imagine themselves rescuing kind people from worlds as corrupt as this had also been a common subject matter for a while, and generally something the two always adored to imagine just as much as the smashing.

But for the time being, it felt like a day of stress-relief, more than the other, and Caleb after a while let his tail maw chew a bit on the ball while he himself reached into the bag to look for something else the two had brought. They had been out shopping yesterday, and seen a curious new product in the shelves, one which just so happened to have just a single bottle left in stock.

This new product was some sort of lotion for pawpads, scales, and fur, something to aid in a sunny day, and after a long walk, thus the two had felt it perfect for this day of theirs. And Caleb pulled it out of the bag soon after, looking at the bottle, then at Sarina, who was watching him with a playful smile, having herself undressed while he was busy, before now sprawling casually on her back.

"Well, let us see how this works~" Caleb said as he moved over Sarina, who giggled as she watched the massive chimera sit on his knees near her, pouring some of the lotion onto the palm of his hand before he then reached down towards her paws. She stretched them out, as if on command, watching as Caleb rubbed his hands together before he grasped her little paws in his hands, starting to rub the lotion onto their soles and pads.

And Sarina closed her eyes immediately, giving off a soft moan as she felt the massage on her paws, quickly changing to a relaxed purr as she savored the sensations of Caleb's skilled and strong work. The two had become quite skilled at that, and Caleb seemed intent to use all of that accumulated skill now as he massaged those red panda paws, kneading their soles before he slowly begun to work on her legs after that.

The lotion seemed to practically seep into every hair and the pores of the skin beneath, as well as her pads, just as if they were all sponges sucking it up as he rubbed over them, giving the fur a smooth texture with a delightful sheen that Caleb seemed to quite enjoy the sight of. And Sarina stretched out while purring as she felt those strong hands work their way up her body, her eyes closed in bliss as the usual fantasies rushed through her head, thinking back to shared discussions of ideas, or of dreams, and similar, all the while she idly groaned from the wonderful feelings of Caleb's care.

Her mind slowly wandered to a curious pair of titans the two had seen in artwork as of late, titans who had somehow become quite the common appearance in their shared dreams, both often stomping alongside her and Caleb. They were quite the lovely couple, a fox with a bandana around his head and “growing” paw print tattoos up his left arm, and his electrical sergal lover who often put on quite the show of electrical bolts and more.

Caleb and Sarina had both quite enjoyed the concept of those two, which had likely influenced how their minds shaped their dreams to include them, not that the two minded, for it was fun to stomp with another couple, or to imagine scenarios of divinity with them. A moment of pleasure distracted Sarina, however, as she felt a slow and teasing lick from Caleb across one of her boobs, his feline tongue teasingly sliding over its nipple, drawing out a soft gasp from her as her cyan eyes opened to look at him, to which she saw a playful smirk form before Caleb stopped to then resume his massage of her.

She giggled back to him, then resumed her purrs as he felt his strong hands rub over her waist, before sliding up over her chest and shoulder blades, massaging her as more of the lotion was rubbed into her fur, leaving her boobs for last, which he slowly stroked over, all to draw out some light moans from her. A softer moan then escaped her as Caleb’s tail maw, which had let go of the stressball, moved up between her legs, its long and serpentine tongue starting an idle lick of her womanhood as she lay there, sparking her pleasure sounds.

Closing her eyes again, Sarina moaned louder as Caleb moved onto her arms, his massive hands able to hold an entire forearm in their grasp at a time as they worked and knead, using his strength so gently and delicately, as always. Caleb **was** strong, exceedingly so, and Sarina was convinced that he looked weaker than he actually was, **even** his enormous muscles; hell, she had even once seen him literally flip a bus with little effort!

And all of that muscular power was now working on massaging her, practically making her melt as she purred and huffed, idly grasping the blanket as she sprawled and let him do with her as he wished, all the while the pleasure of the tail maw’s licks rushed through her. She then felt his large hands rub over her ears and hair, stroking over her cheeks and along her muzzle, before she felt his lips against hers as his maw slid over hers in a gentle and loving kiss, to which she purred even louder and kissed him right back, her own hands rising to stroke his feline head, her ears listening to his purring.

“Mmm, my turn now~” she softly said after a moment of affection, after which Caleb chuckled and, using his hands, scooped Sarina up as he flopped onto his side, pulling her into a deep hug before rolling onto his back, letting her sprawl on him for a bit. She giggled and stroked his chest, then moaned as his tail maw gave her nether region another playful lick, to which she looked back and giggled, planting a boop upon its nose, making it stop.

“Later, later~” she playfully said as she slid off her large lover, gathering the bottle of lotion to then start working on Caleb, who sprawled happily and stretched out his paws,

where Sarina moved, grasping one of the large torso-covering paws in her hands to start some deep and caring massage. And immediately would the clearing be filled with the powerful purring of Caleb, who sprawled out wide and long, savoring Sarina's skill as a chimera's masseur.

While nowhere near as strong as him, was she still quite the skilled masseur; the two often took turns tending to each other, pampering the other to learn just where and how to squeeze and knead to bring out the loudest sounds of delight. She worked slowly, massaging toes the size of her hands, and pawpads larger than them, while slowly making her way up one leg after the other, taking frequent breaks to renew her supply of lotion, all while happily watching it seep into her lover.

While working she also looked at her own naked body, enjoying the beautiful sheen her fur had gained from the lotion, all without her coat feeling uncomfortably humid or sticky, a common issue she had found with such products. No, in fact she was feeling rather delightful, her body feeling a growing warmth she was unsure of whether was due to the heat, or something else, but nothing she minded as she just so happily continued her work.

It took her far longer to rub the lotion into Caleb due to his size, but he helped where he could even as his shaft was growing throughout it, helped on much by her playful massage of his large plump orbs, each of which could cover her upper or lower torso, or even head, entirely. She leaned in to give the base of his shaft a slow lick while she massaged his orbs, getting to feel their weight and firmness as her hands rubbed through their fur, coating them with the lotion before she slowly worked her way onwards, taking care of his long tail next before hugging its head close, listening to it purr as she coated its scales with lotion.

After that she released it, before she moved onto the rest of Caleb's torso, climbing onto it as she rubbed over his strong abs, then his chest, enjoying the firmness of his muscles beneath his soft feline fur, which gained a gorgeous sheen from the lotion she applied, just as it had done to her body. And Caleb watched her while his purring grew ever-louder, the large chimera clearly in bliss as he sprawled, enjoying every inch of her work as he maintained a continuous smile upon his feline muzzle.

He raised his arms and hands as she worked on them, purring as he felt her rubbing over their fur, then their scales, his large hands brushing towards her head, petting it, drawing out purrs from her, too, before she moved on. He rolled onto his belly after that and spread his wings wide for her to massage, to which she dutifully did, her own large and brushy tail swaying as she worked on the strong and firm wing arms, before stroking the leathery membrane of each wing.

And then came his mane, being rubbed and brushed by her fingers as Caleb purred, after which she tended to his head and muzzle, finishing it all with a kiss on his feline nose.

Caleb purred louder to that, and kissed her right back, rolling onto his back again to hold her close and kiss her deeply, all the while his tail maw idly nuzzled towards her side.

“This feels really wonderful~” he said, purring as he basked with her, snuggling her close as the two continued their kiss, Sarina nodding to his words.

“It does~” she responded with a happy sigh before her paws pressed up against Caleb’s shaft, causing him to purr and rumble with some need as he looked into her eyes, spotting passion in both.

“But~ I think you want a bit more fun before we do anything else, huh~?” she teased as her paws squeezed onto the massive shaft, sparking a soft moan from Caleb, who smirked as he tenderly nuzzled her snout. He began to sit up after that, giving her a nod, to which he got a wink, just for Sarina to make a surprised squeak as his large and strong hands grasped her waist, lifting her up once he was sitting, his shaft throbbing while he did.

It was always a rush to be lifted so easily, to be hoisted up by muscles so strong they made her feel weightless, to which she was held so graciously and gently as Caleb moved his large head towards her. It slowly slid between her legs, filling the space between them as they spread, Sarina breathing faster as she watched the large feline muzzle close in on her womanhood, huffing some as she felt his warm breath against it.

Then came the feeling of his feline tongue pressing up towards the swollen womanhood, ushering forth a deep moan from her as she felt his slow and tender lick, the tongue pressing itself in between her labia, lightly spreading her opening to lick inside, only growing her moans as her back arched, her eyes closing in pleasure. Her hands grasped his arms for support, clutching onto them as she felt the tongue burrow deeper, its width spreading her womanhood to a similar width to what a shaft could manage, while the plethora of tiny spikes across its surface managed to reach every pleasure spot within.

Caleb knew just where to lick to really make her moan, knowing well how to give her the utmost largest of pleasure even when he was too big to mate her normally; and that skill and practice showed well with each lick, and the louder moans they drew forth. But after a while he once more repositioned to lay on his belly, letting her sprawl upon the blanket as he closed his own eyes, pressing his snout against her labia to stick his tongue as deep inside of her as he could, nearly trying to push his snout into it to do so.

And Sarina was in heaven, clutching the blanket as her moans rung into the heavens above, her back arched from pleasure as her paws pressed towards Caleb’s throbbing shaft, massaging it while she practically sung in pleasure. But amidst that pleasure she felt something else, too, a growing pleasure mixed with a strange tension in her muscles that accompanied a strange building sensation that was growing quite quickly inside of her, almost like a pleasant burning sensation.

She disregarded it, her mind too filled with pleasure and delight as she basked in the light of the sun and savored the pleasure, ignoring these sensations for the moment. However her body did not, and while Caleb licked her womanhood would her form begin to expand, growing slowly at first as she breathed heavily amidst her moans, not noticing how each lick felt smaller, or how the blanket beneath her seemed to shrink, too.

No, she and Caleb were both so focused on their fun that they forgot about anything else, their eyes closed, and their minds distracted by pleasure, just enjoying having no restrictions on noise or pleasure, to have the day for themselves. Not even as Caleb pushed his snout entirely into the vagina would he consciously notice anything, even as his tail maw stared with wide eyes as Sarina grew, her paws sliding over flattening grass towards some nearby trees.

Caleb was far too focused on it all, and soon pushed his entire muzzle into her vagina, his fur hairs rubbing against her sensitive labial walls, his hands almost instinctively holding onto the fur of her growing legs while he tried even then to push the head in. She didn't even notice the change in texture from blanket to grass, her mind awash with images of growth, not realizing that she, herself, was growing, just like in her mind's eye.

She soon after felt a pleasantly firm thing press against her pawpad, a rugged surface she hardly registered, yet which she casually pressed her paw against, a purr escaping her as she felt it bend a bit. But then there was a wooden groan, then a splintering sound, followed soon after by a loud crunch as the resistance of the surface suddenly went away, followed by a deep thump that caused both of them to stop, their eyes opening.

Sarina didn't immediately process what happened as she looked upon the smaller grassy field, noticing the source of the sound: a young birch tree which had been snapped and pushed over by the press of her paw. But she heard an immediate surprised gasp from between her legs, to which she focused on her groin, immediately witnessing her lover down there, far, far smaller than he had ever before been compared to her.

He immediately sat up onto his knees in shock as the two locked eyes with expressions of pure disbelief at what they saw, eyes as wide as saucers as they looked at each other. A sudden "Ahh!" escaped Sarina a moment after as her form bulged out again, swelling a tiny bit more to leave her 7 meters in height, her torso now near the length of the smaller chimera, who looked dumbfounded as he stared at her with shock.

"I...what?" was all Sarina was able to say as she stared at Caleb, then at her surroundings, realizing her size, which brought a blush upon her cheeks. "How? I...how did this happen?" she said as Caleb looked her over, his expression one of shock, yet his shaft throbbing faster as he took it all in.

"That...you are. I...wow, yes, how? But...I am not one to complain" Caleb said as he examined her body, from her still swollen womanhood, to the snapped tree, then her in her wholeness.

"This...this...is a dream, right? Did we fall asleep again? Or...did we not yet wake up in the morning?" Sarina asked with a shocked voice. "Just...just a very...real feeling dream? Another of the lucid ones?" she added on, half-way expecting the sergal and fox to show up, or be nearby; yet they were not there.

"I...imagine so, but why does it feel so real..." Caleb responded, gazing towards his own arm and pinching it some, to which he gasped immediately upon the sensation of pain, his eyes looking right back to Sarina. She went wide in the eyes to see his expression, mimicking him to pinch her own arm, feeling the same, and staring at him with shock, pure and utter shock.

"I...wow. It's just...a new evolution in the dreams right?" Sarina then spoke, because of course it had to be that; they couldn't truly be witnessing her grown to a giant...right? Not in reality.

"It feels...the most likely, yes. But...no need to waste that time, no? After all, it will give us more topics afterwards~" Caleb said, his voice turning from its surprised tone, and into a playful one as he looked to her with a smirk.

And Sarina giggled to him, giving him a wink as she smiled. "I suppose so, you kinky cat~" she giggled more, smiling as the eager feline went towards her womanhood once more, to which she felt his muzzle pressing into it, drawing out another moan as he resumed his licks, immediately pushing his snout right in.

It wasn't uncommon for Caleb to, despite his natural size, enjoy the idea of being smaller for once, to be moved around like a doll, or to just see a reversal of size compared to Sarina; so to see her like that, now, in front of him as he licked and pleased her...gods it was truly a dream come true. And her moans rung out loudly to fit, booming far and wide as she felt his little tongue lick her vaginal walls while his hands knead and rubbed the vagina's exterior, his purrs as audible as ever.

But then he also begun to feel those weird sensations fill him, his purrs growing deeper as he stepped back a bit, just to inhale as Sarina looked at him with a curious head tilt, just for her eyes to spring wide as her lover grew as well! But compared to her growth was his sudden and rapid, causing her to rapidly move her legs away as his form boomed up in size, the soon gargantuan chimera stood on knees and hands as he swelled.

His hands rose to land on either side of her as he grew, a deeper and louder purring rumbling from him like thunder as his form expanded, pushing into the grassy field and the ground beneath, then one into the lake, creating some large waves. The sound of splintering

wood as small birch trees snapped against his tail and legs was deafened by his purring as he leaned in towards Sarina, his body soon 50 meters tall, more than 7 times Sarina's new size, making her go from a giantess to a tiny doll of a red panda, one which he so easily and delicately scooped up into the palm of a hand.

Sarina giggled as she gazed up at him, feeling a rush of delightful emotions as she sprawled upon the soft gray scales of Caleb's palm, feeling his strength still handle her so carefully as his muzzle loomed above, her height now comparable to that of "just" his head. And as that muzzle came over her could she do nothing more than giggle happily, which changed to purrs matching his happy ones as the feline snout nuzzled towards her, pressing against her little body and almost massaging it as he nuzzled.

She embraced the muzzle back, planting gentle kisses upon the dark nose while it pressed against her, just to moments later moan as his large tongue pressed onto her and licked her, sliding over her legs, her groin and womanhood, then her belly, boobs and nipples, then over her head. He was so gentle with her, so careful, yet also so happy, the two feeling this joy stronger than they had ever done in their dreams; they both sort of knew it was real, even if they didn't believe it to be, thus it was hard to contain their joy.

He continued to give her attention for a while before she stretched out in bliss, feeling those familiar sensations build within her, to which she swelled in Caleb's grasp, sparking a joyful purr from him as he continued his nuzzles and licks, seeming to quite enjoy the feeling of her growing against them. Larger and larger she got, all the while she sprawled and stretched, feeling her swelling form press into the ground as Caleb put her down, then feeling the ground crumble and break against her moving form, giving her a rush of feelings that could only be described as sublime.

She outgrew him before long, but not by much, swelling underneath him as she soon reached 70 meters tall herself, her body now quite the sizeable one as she sprawled, her paws having plowed through several trees in the nearby forest, which each snapped against her soles like nothing. And she looked up at Caleb, who only purred as he examined her, stroking a hand over her head as the two locked eyes, seeming to both, at once, get a realization, a big realization.

Their eyes both went down towards their groins in unison, to which they saw Caleb's shaft throbbing neatly against her belly, both realizing that even though it reached from her hips and half-way up her chest, it **could** fit in her. No word was needed for them to immediately begin to move into position, the pulsating chimera shaft seeming more eager than never before at this most delightful concept.

A bead of pre begun to form out of the gargantuan slit as it neared the aroused vagina, its front-facing "spike" soon after teasing against the womanhood, sliding against its swollen labia, eliciting deep moans from Sarina, who clutched the ground by her side in preparation. Caleb started slow, continuing to rub the spike between the labia, feeling them

press onto it as they were slowly spread apart by just its width alone, which could compare to a smaller shaft compared to Sarina's size; he knew just how to rub and stroke to elicit those loving moans from her, this having until today been the closest they had ever gotten to have sex.

He leaned in, one of his large draconic hands grasping Sarina's shoulder as he leaned in over her boobs, now nearing his head in size due to her own height, causing him to purr and even shudder as his muzzle began to stroke towards one of her nipples, drawing out a soft moan from her. That only grew in volume as he began to give the nipple a slow and sensual lick, his tongue sliding over the pink surface, its spikes grinding against it in the most pleasurable of ways, causing her to moan even louder as she stretched out, closing her eyes.

His serpentine tail maw then also moved up towards her other boob, nuzzling its scaled snout towards the other nipple before it gave it a most playful and gentle nibble, all before it let its serpentine tongue caress it just like Caleb himself did. And her moans reached even louder volumes upon that sensation, her toes spreading wide as she felt the fleshy spike of his cock push in deeper, spreading her vagina more, parting her labia like curtains as the flat and wide tip neared.

She felt it press towards her vagina, holding her breath for a moment as she felt Caleb's grip of her shoulder tighten, just before he pushed it in. "**AHHH!**" her eyes sprung open as a rush of pleasure surged through her once the massive girth of the cock tip pushed in, spreading her vagina further than one would ever expect such an organ to be capable, yet seeming to do such so naturally, her womanhood stretching around it without a hint of discomfort, just pure pleasure.

The fact of how wide she was spread didn't find much hold in her mind, however, for the sheer rush of pleasure she experienced far exceeded her ability to focus on anything else; she could feel every inch of her vaginal interior stretch around the shaft as it burrowed deeper, her eyes almost rolling back in pleasure. She felt the spike-like ribs slide against the walls, which squeezed around the shaft as it burrowed deeper, each inch of its firm flesh giving her pleasures she had always relegated to fantasy.

She felt the shaft throb, gods how strong it throbbed, her moans only growing as she felt a warm squirt of thick precum shoot from the shaft, and into her, coating her insides with the warm and viscous fluid, which only served to lubricate them to let the shaft slide in easier. And all the while was Caleb and his tail maw licking her nipples, the latter letting its tongue slowly coil around parts of it, working hard and with great care to pleasure her as much as it could.

His muzzle then stopped caressing her nipple, his head instead moving up to her own head, his lips sliding over hers as his knot soon after pressed against her labia, Sarina's moans lightly muffling as her lips were caught in the passionate kiss, her eyes remaining closed as she purred and moaned. He then began to hump, still keeping her in the kiss as his

shaft slid out of her, then back in, humping slowly at first to let her vagina get used to his girth, making sure each inch of traversal was as pleasurable as it could be, causing her to only moan oh so much louder.

The sheer size of his cock was causing a visible bulge to appear on her belly, showing off the rough shape of the shaft as it moved, giving ample hints to the girth it still possessed, even with her being this much bigger than him. Their kiss slowly released, ending with him giving her snout a slow lick before he moved into a better position to hump, both of his hands now holding onto her shoulders as he begun to slowly speed up, causing her moans to, in turn, louden exponentially.

She was clawing into the ground, her fingers and claws carving into the grassy field, digging through topsoil like it was sand, all the while her paws pressed down upon slowly compressing ground, her mind barely registering how easy the world seemed to mold and alter at her size. She was further distracted by even more pleasure once the tail maw begun to suckle on the nipple it previously licked, her groans and moans now reaching such volumes that she was surprised she could do such.

The warm pre of Caleb was coating most of her vaginal interior by now, smeared into the walls and the surface of his shaft as it continued in and out, her mind processing everything, including the unusual sizes of his precum spurts. But it was in the midst of their sex that the two heard a few gasps moments after Caleb's ears had picked up on the distant sounds of footsteps; the sound caused them to stop, opening their eyes to look towards the source at the borders of the forest.

There, where the two had previously come from, they saw someone, a group of a few other furs which seemed to have also been travelling through the forest today, furs whose eyes stared at the two in shock. The two giants stared back as silence filled the clearing, just for Caleb to rumble as a blush grew across Sarina, who felt exceedingly embarrassed at having been caught in the middle of this act by these people.

She looked to begin to move to cover herself up as Caleb pulled out of her, his own mind not feeling too much embarrassment, as he instead felt a hunter's instinct grow within him. The sight of the massive chimera slowly rising, his huge shaft slipping free of Sarina's vagina with a wet plop as it glistened in the sun from the pre coating it, was certainly enough to make the tiny furs turn tail and flee, dropping much of what they were holding as they rushed into the forest.

Behind them came deep thumps as Caleb walked, a curious expression on his muzzle as his eyes focused on the tiny furs; he was somehow able to track them with senses that had just awoken within him, allowing him to sense them even when they were hidden from view by the trees. Sarina, in the background, stared at where they had been, still with that same embarrassment; but that quickly faded as her mind processed it more, especially that

she didn't really have a reason to be embarrassed, not at her size, and not with what the two had planned.

But she did see the dropped items, even if Caleb did not seem to focus on them, and did feel an instinctual shudder as she laid eyes upon a few knives and similar items often used for muggings, something which would have spelt bad news for the two, had they not been huge. It wasn't uncommon for people to carry such, as with how people were on this world, it was both security, and a chance to be able to exploit a situation, just like finding two lovers in the middle of deep intercourse in the woods.

But those items had been quickly discarded once Caleb walked towards them, and Sarina watched as his large paws neared the forest, whose trees barely reached to his chest, after which he just continued into it. The sound of snapping branches and groaning trunks followed, with the sound of snapping trunks and falling trees following after that amidst the screams of terrified furs now trying to flee from one they had thought to be their victim.

His hand slammed into the side of a tree, pushing it over to let his other hand reach out after a few of the fleeing furs, who shrieked as the massive scaled fingers wrapped around them, pulling the group of 4 furs into the large chimera's grasp. They squirmed and plead as he lifted them up, his shaft throbbing stronger as he felt their struggles, all the while the serpentine tail maw moved between trees, chasing after another few furs.

A shriek escaped one as the huge jaws of the serpent head clamped around his torso, lightly piercing his scales with its teeth before it flung the fur up, and towards Caleb's maw; and Caleb reacted in turn, gaping wide with his lion maw to catch the tiny scale into it, the shrieking screams of the fur muffled once his jaws slammed shut. He purred as he felt the scale's taste against his tongue, which toyed with the little one, tasting him, and feeling how helpless he was to one like himself.

And as his hand reached down to scoop up 4 more furs would they hear those muffled screams turn to shrieks as the titan of a chimera begun to chew, the shrieks replaced by deep and sickening crunches and cracks as he purred, blood starting to trickle from between his lips before he swallowed. The sight caused his newly acquired catch to wriggle even more, crying out as they watched another two furs get caught by the tail maw's tongue, and yanked into its own maw, just to be swallowed whole.

But just as the tail maw caught another by his collar and lifted him up would Caleb rise, letting the remaining travelers run away back in the direction they had come, as he instead focused back onto Sarina. Sarina was panting, but no longer blushing, and watched her lover and the tinies in his grasp with a curious gaze as he walked towards her, eyes locking with the terrified ones of their would-be assailants.

"Looks like someone wanted to take advantage of a situation, huh~?" she said, panting softly as Caleb neared her. "Now look what has happened~" she giggled, seeming to

have cast away any shred of embarrassment to instead feel quite the delight, as it seemed, in the situation. Caleb only chuckled in response to her, and watched as his tail maw lifted the final fur it caught above her own muzzle, to which she gave a rather amused giggle.

“Aww, how kind~” she giggled and opened up wide, her eyes watching the thrashing and screaming tiny as he was lowered towards her open mouth, just for the tail maw to drop him right in. She snapped her maw shut just as he fell in, purring some as she stretched, pressing him against the roof of her maw, toying with his body while her fingers snuck down to her groin, sliding back into her lubricated vagina to slowly pleasure herself as she suckled on her treat.

She giggled as she explored the micro, feeling how effortless she could move him around, how the slightest press caused a crack from some shattering bone, and further screams which she only seemed to savor. She then swallowed with a playful gulp as Caleb crouched next to her, huffing with need as she stopped her masturbation to let his hand near her womanhood.

The 4 tinies within its grasp panicked further as they saw the labial lips near, each larger than they were, and each visibly aroused. Sarina then moaned loudly as she felt Caleb’s hands slowly part those vaginal lips to skillfully insert the 4 doomed furs, whose cries vanished within her womanhood, leaving only the sensations of their struggling to give her hints to their existence.

Purring and moaning, Sarina stretched as the large chimera hand left her vagina, letting it squeeze around its prey, who squirmed and writhed while crying deep within her, feeling the strong vaginal muscles toy with them, squeezing and pulling on their frames, coming close to snapping bone with merely that. Caleb, meanwhile, moved his other hand towards his cock, which throbbed with need as it loomed over Sarina, who watched as the tail maw neared, opening up beneath the hand.

It dropped the 4 furs in its grasp towards the serpentine tail, their tiny bodies screaming and thrashing, just for one to be caught by a thumb and index finger, both squeezing on his chest as the rest fell into the tail maw, which snapped shut to move towards Sarina. Caleb meanwhile moved the final tiny towards the cock proper, licking his maw as he guided the terrified fur towards the dripping slit, causing his panic to grow even further the closer he got.

Tiny desperate paws pressed towards the sides of the slit, pleading words cast towards uncaring ears as the huge chimera pushed harder, causing the tiny’s paws to soon slip, sending them right into the depths of that gaping urethral slit. A shriek unlike anything heard before escaped the tiny fur in that moment, yet just for a second before a finger pressed to the slit, finalizing the tiny’s entrance into it, and silencing his voice as he slid deeper.

And Caleb purred, huffing as he felt the pleasure of the tiny's body sliding deeper, writhing and squirming as he clawed at the urethral walls to stop his descent, all the while he felt movement as Caleb once more moved over Sarina. She spread her legs wide again, purring as she felt the tinies inside of her still struggle, huffing as she watched that cock descend down.

"Now, where were were~?" Caleb purred as he leaned over her, once more caressing her womanhood with the front spike of his shaft, stroking it between the tight vaginal lips, spreading them just enough for those inside to look out, and at the cock. Louder screams erupted from them as they saw the shaft push in, a deafening moan escaping Sarina as the cock came over them, pushing them deeper, then between it and the vaginal walls.

Crying out in pain and fear, the tinies squirmed and struggled as best as they could within the cavernous vagina, feeling their bodies struggling against the pressure put upon them by those vaginal walls as they clenched around the shaft, squeezing on and practically tugging on it. Caleb, meanwhile, leaned over her as his tail maw approached her boobs once more, this time licking it again, yet using the 3 tinies within its maw for added pleasure, squeezing them towards the nipple, and toying with them.

It resumed sucking on the nipple as Caleb resumed his humping, groaning in pleasure as Sarina moaned, clutching the ground once more as she slid slowly back and forth to the rhythm of Caleb's strong humps. Huffing deeply, she closed her eyes and arched her back, feeling the struggles of the tinies inside of her vagina, soon after even feeling the one stuffed into Caleb's cock get shot out by a squirt of pre, to crash into her cervix and soon after slide a bit outwards to be trapped by the cock like the others.

And Caleb was speeding up while the tail maw suckled more, Caleb soon back to licking her other nipple as the two escalated the intercourse, letting the forest fill with their moans and groans, which only grew alongside the pace of their sex. Short gasps escaped Sarina as she soon begun to feel little pops within her as the micros trapped between vaginal wall and cock begun to break and burst, their bodies squished and ground apart one after the other, doing naught but adding pleasant tingles and popping sensations amidst the existing pleasure of sex.

It only took a bit more for them to reach their limit, the tail maw suddenly squeezing more against the nipple, crushing the caught tinies against it, and grinding them against the pink surface. And that was all which she needed to reach her limit, and a loud moan escaped her just as Caleb thrust into her one final time, pushing his cock as deep as he could as he felt the vagina clench even harder around his member.

They both moaned in unison, Caleb's sounding like a beastly pleasure roar as his cock erupted into her, showering her vagina with his thick and sticky seed. The sheer volume of it was immense, filling her up in an instant as her own fluids were washed away by the tide,

which caused a momentary bulge to form ahead of the shaft's bulge right before the sheer pressure of cum caused it to gush out from between cock and vagina.

It showered the grass around their groins, gushing out as he pushed harder, his cock unloading volumes of seed which made even his average releases seem tiny, the flood and pleasure causing Sarina to roll her eyes back and just sprawl with an arched back in bliss. Her vaginal muscles pulled on the shaft as it erupted, almost as if they were milking it, eager to taste every ounce of cum he had to give her, the volume washing the crushed tinies away without the two even noticing or caring.

The two went for a while before their orgasms begun to wane and ebb, their moans turning into purring groans, then pure purrs as they begun to relax, Sarina's vagina easing up, letting more cum flow out as Caleb purred, slowly pulling out of her as the two panted. The tail maw rose from above her nipple, licking its own lips as it had slurped up the crushed tinies it had used to pleasure the nip, having itself even been given a little squirt of milk in the heat of the orgasm.

Sarina let out further tired moans as she felt those ribs on Caleb's cock slide out of her, followed by his tip, which once more left her body with a loud plop, leaving her moaning softly as she lay there, sprawling and exhausted. But Caleb still had more to give, and slowly scooted backwards to lower his muzzle towards her womanhood again, to which her eyes opened in surprise as she felt his tongue against her labia, licking across the surface of them, before pushing in to slowly clean it.

She stretched again and moaned as he skillfully licked her womanhood clean, then licked cum off parts of the ground, her thighs, and tail, before planting a kiss upon her clitoris. She purred further after that, then looked at his cock with a wanting gaze, locking eyes with him after that, to which no words needed to be exchanged for Caleb to move up again, positioning the now half-flaccid shaft near her head.

And, purring, she moved her muzzle up to it, starting to sensually lick over its still firm pink form, whose girth was stunning even now as it rested; and she worked with skill she had gained through the years of their relationship, wrapping her tongue as much around it as she could to slurp up the cum that coated it, purring with each lick. Then, finally, she suckled on the front-facing spike for a moment before she kissed the urethral slit, after which the massive chimera lay down onto her, snuggling to her larger form as the two purred.

"That...that felt so good~ I don't think any dream could have rivalled that~" Sarina spoke between panting as she stretched and snuggled her lover, her purrs growing deeper as she kissed him, a smile on her snout as she savored it all.

"I agree~ if this truly is real, it is better than I would have ever expected~" Caleb responded as he nuzzled into Sarina's body, purring deeper as she pulled him close, his tail

maw nuzzling its way under her arm to join the cuddle as the two lay there, savoring their afterglow.

"I can still sense the ones that fled, just like the dreams, how about you?" Sarina asked after a moment, as her mind slowly focused on senses it had never felt before; she was able to feel and sense the location of anything around the two, including the fleeing furs, who by this point had gotten a decent bit of a distance into the woods, running along the trail the two had taken to get there.

"I can; indeed, just like the dreams" Caleb replied, purring a bit as he cuddled in close, letting his senses explore their surroundings. "Them, others, their morals...indeed, it is just like the dreams, yet...realer" he added on, Sarina nodding her assent to his claim. They had often pondered about the other people of the world, if they could really be as deeply rotten as they had always felt they were, or as they had sensed in their dreams

It had always seemed so unreal to imagine it as a possibility, yet as she expanded her senses to feel every person in the state, she sensed nothing but that same corruption, that same selfish greed. Although it was what she had expected, it was none the less a saddening realization, for they had both always clung to the hope that it couldn't truly be real, even if their dreams had said so; yet, if this truly was real, so it seemed that they were the only ones who cared for others, even if she still held the hope that she could find more beyond the reaches of her senses.

Still, it did at the very least remove most reasons to not indulge themselves with their new sizes, at least in their immediate surroundings, a realization the two came to quite quick as they let their senses explore, their gazes meeting to tell that they both certainly had the same thoughts. After all, it was a great opportunity to let some frustrations out, and to perhaps collect any more kind furs if this world had any? And if not...well, there was always the cosmos beyond...

"So, how much of a head start should we give them?" Sarina asked Caleb after a while, to which the chimera chuckled and cuddled her closer, squeezing to her as he purred.

"However long it takes us to want to get up~" he purred, to which Sarina giggled rather amused as she snuggled him tight, petting his frame and listening to his adorable purrs as he relaxed in her affectionate cuddle.

Sarina had no reason to argue against that, and gladly resumed the snuggling, keeping close to Caleb as the two enjoyed this time of peace, their bodies still recovering from the rush of orgasm. And they snuggled like that for nearly an hour before they began to feel the wish to explore this new size of theirs more, thus they nuzzled together some, snout to snout before they both began to rise.

And soon they towered above their surroundings, stretching with deep and happy purrs as they surveyed the forest near them, their senses still tracking those who fled, who the two lovers were quite intent on following. Looking at each other for a moment, Sarina took a breath before the two begun to walk, a mixture of eagerness and nervousness filling both of their minds, which faded as they felt the ground give in to their weight, then the trees bending and even snapping as they walked into the woods.

Their bodies begun to swell more soon after, starting slow at first, yet constantly growing bit by bit as they begun to purr, looking at each other with smiles as they walked; Caleb grew faster at first to catch up with her, before the two more or less matched sizes, leaving her just a head shorter than him. The larger they got, the deeper the thumps of their steps became, and the easier they found it to push the trees away, the sound of snapping and splintering wood echoing loudly as they walked oh so casually.

It didn't take them long to reach the stragglers of the fleeing group, whose panic grew after a long time spent trying to navigate the dense forest; but their pace certainly sped up once they realized what was happening, seeing distant trees fall, seeing paws thump against the ground, swelling as they grew closer. The two gazed down at the forest of trees ahead of them, eyes focused on the tiny furs who were out of view, a few diving into bushes to hide, not knowing that the senses of the two could easily follow them.

Those would only be able to watch as a rising paw pushed through smaller vegetation before rising over their bush, screams erupting before the paw pressed down, crushing tiny and bush into the ground, which itself sunk down as the crunch and pop of fragile bodies were masked by the deep boom. Immediately after would others follow before a few took to their legs to truly flee, trying to dodge and weave around thick tree trunks, yet to only helplessly watch as the two walked through them as if they weren't even there!

And at their sizes they might as well not be, for the tall pine trees around them soon barely reached their knees, snapping as they walked through, paws pushing them over with the biggest of ease while the two walked on, idle hums and playful sounds being all which they gave out. All the while would furs try to flee from their paws, dodging, running, and crying for help or mercy, just for a deep thump and crunch to silence their cries, inspiring others to flee faster, yet all to no avail.

Far ahead of the two, however, lay the little parking lot they had initially parked in, a parking lot where many more cars had arrived since they had left their pickup. And though most of the new arrivals had already gone to the woods to be those now chased or ended by the two, were there still plenty left in the lot; the remaining furs were a mixture of those who arrived late, as well as those who had stayed behind to wait for them, all having "accidentally" boxed in the mysterious pickup which they had arrived to see.

But it wasn't soon before they felt the shakes of distant steps in the ground, hearing distant thooms through the woods, and the sounds of snapping wood; worry and concern

spread through them like wildfire as they looked around nervously, seeing nothing past the tall trees, but knowing that something was wrong. They then heard screams from deep within the woods, familiar voices calling out moments before they begun to get glimpses of the two in the distance, many of them screaming while others begun to scramble, some freezing in fear upon the sight.

They didn't even notice the growth of the two due to their fear, alarms blaring from the cars around them as they bounced and wobbled from the shaking of these immense steps. A single fur rushed out from the woods soon after, running towards the other with scales as pale as could be, fear gripping his face as he screamed for the others to run, calling out that the two had killed everyone else.

But the others hardly moved, and instead just gawked in stunned fear as they watched one of Caleb's immense paws rise from deep within the woods, the paw already taller than the trees, which reached to just beneath his digitigraded heel. Trees snapped against his toes and the upside of the paw, some trapped between toes to be snapped as the space where they connected struck those fragile plants, sending splinters and chunks of tree trunks onto cars.

The sole then bared itself to those below it, who were left to stare up as the whole parking lot was cast in its shadow, toes outstretched as Caleb's paw begun to descend, the two titans seeming to not even notice those below. Screams cried out as furs watched the dark pads, witnessing the crushed remnants of their friends stuck to each pad, and knowing they were to follow.

Cars crunched, people popped, and the ground flattened and heaved into a crater as the paw slammed down, a single fur managing to dive out of the way just in time to dodge the step, his terrified eyes getting mere moments of glimpses of the vehicles crumpling, crunching, and flattening, while he saw people get knocked over and crushed before the paw truly struck. His ears rung as the massive boom of the impact rung out, the paw having crushed the entire parking lot and parts of the road beyond, crushing everyone except that one fur.

And he'd just stare, stunned and shocked as the paw shift after another quake, its rear rising to reveal its sole and the crater it created, flattened vehicles stuck to it, as well as crushed corpses, which also lined the bottom of the crater. The paw fully rose after that, moving away from the tiny fur, who was left to just gawk as the two titans, a 200 meter panda and a 250 meter chimera, walked away, no notice given to him by either of them, not even Caleb's snake tail; all the fur could do was gawk, gawk in fear and dread, knowing well where these two would now be headed...each of them growing with every step.

Far away in the city the two lived in was an office within a brick building in the suburbs full of life and activity as employees worked away on their pcs, the sound of keyboard keys filling the space which was illuminated only by the artificial lighting above. The building's many blinds were lowered over its windows as to avoid the glare of the sun from interrupting work, leaving those within blissfully unaware of the outside.

Then the first quake struck.

Yelps erupted within the office as the building shook, the rattle of server racks in the distance accompanying the drizzle of dust from the ceiling above as the workers nervously looked around. Then the second came, then a third right after, and a 4th soon behind, each bringing out a small yelp and sound of shock, and each causing the office workers to look around with an even more frantic pace.

Their hearts raced as the 5th, then 6th, then 7th quake struck, panic filling them as their monitors began to wobble, each quake noticeably stronger than the last, shaking the ground more, filling them all with a deep, deep dread. They soon heard distant booms, muffled by the thick brick walls of their office building, yet audible enough to cause them all to stare at the blind-covered windows, not a single one of them daring to see what the source of these sounds were.

Fur and feathers rose in fear as they heard sirens blare from the cityscape around them, the shaking now strong enough that larger shelves began to fall around them, many monitors following as drywall plates fell from the roof. Light fixtures also fell from their mountings to dangle by wires while the furs within cowered under their desks, the cubicle walls around them wobbling, and many falling over.

They felt pressure changes accompany each distant boom and quake, just as if a shockwave struck, driving each to cower more as the shaking ramped up in force, the booming sounds approaching with an ominous pace that left them all clutching the supports of their office desks, praying this would pass. A single fur then soon rose up and stumbled towards the walls, trembling with fear as he grasped a hold onto office desks for support, making his way over fallen cubicle walls and roof tiles as he neared the window, and peeked outside, his fur immediately rising in fright as his eyes went wide.

An immediate scream of utter terror then took the attention of all his coworkers, who saw him jump away from the window and begin to scramble over the rubble and fallen furniture ahead of him, eyes wide with fright, and his movements erratic, fueled only by panic. Another strong quake then struck, throwing him off his feet as the lights flickered, monitors bouncing, and pcs falling or bouncing, many breaking to the point where numerous screens went from office programs to a blue screen.

Another quake, and more followed, the office soon losing most of its lighting, save for monitors, and the eerie blue light of error screens within most of those who remained.

Then many more screens became dark as the next quake struck, more ceiling lights flickering before many more died, leaving just parts of the office with lighting.

And then, it was as if time moved in slow motion for the office workers, who stared at the panicking fur dashing over rubble towards the exit, towards them, just as the roof began to collapse. The expressions of other office workers barely had time to begin changing as they watched the roof cave in, seeing light intrude as dust clouds grew, horrified eyes seeing a landscape of dark black pawpad descend through the roof.

The brick walls around them crumbled, giving light the opportunity to shine in for fractions of a second as the structure crumbled from the paw stepping down, cubicle walls snapping, monitors crunching, desks breaking, then people squashing against the floor as the paw continued unhindered. Moments later would a boom like a massive bomb bellow out as the paw crashed into the ground, which violently shift as the monitors within the building all died, the windows exploding outwards as the blinds were sent flying, the ground seeming to shift and tilt from the impact force.

The screams of the office workers were drowned out by the sound of impact, each of them thrown back by the shockwave of the step, which flung monitors, walls, and pcs through the interior, ending many who were unfortunate enough to be in their path. They felt the building shift, as if the ground beneath it was rising, the walls around them starting to crack and fracture as the paw sunk deeper, leaving the frightened office workers staring right at a wall of dark fur in the border between fur and pawpad.

It all happened in fractions of a second, leaving the survivors within the office staring right at a portion of a paw, none able to even comprehend that it **was** a paw due to both its size, and their fear and shock. Their bleeding ears rang from shell shock, their minds dazed by the impact and by fear, leaving most to stare blankly at the paw in the moments after the step, not even thinking about fleeing from the obviously heavily damaged structure.

Another quake struck soon after, then a far closer one before the paw begun to shift, frightened eyes watching as it rose away, revealing itself to be the rear of a paw, whose padded sole was like a landscape as it lifted up, the paw angling itself with toes still pressed into the ground. And it was only then that the survivors could gawk at the scale of the step, their building cut in half, their surviving portion on the edge of a deep crater shaped in the imprint of the paw.

Their neighboring suburban homes were just gone, flattened beneath the gargantuan panda paw, turning multiple neighborhoods into this vast crater. They saw the remains of crushed buildings and shattered asphalt stick to the sole, among them flattened street lights, vehicles, and countless corpses, a similar sight dotting the vast crater, within which mere hints of the suburban landscape remained. Multiple streets, and even a highway were cut off by the crater, which itself had unearthed underground subway tunnels, power lines, and other pipes, the fires of gas mains burning.

They saw collapse all around, suburban homes toppled and splintered by the shockwaves and quakes of the step, and people laying lifeless near the epicenter of the titan's stomp, around them laying overturned vehicles with one side visibly dented and crumpled as if a train had struck them. They saw a similar step far in the distance as they stared up to see the red panda who had caused this devastation, their eyes wide with fear as they stared at her behind, watching as she walked.

In the distance they also saw a massive chimera, gasps escaping a few as they watched him stride, seeming to not head straight for the downtown districts like she did, but to instead head to the city's borders, to cut off all means of escape, and to trap the populace within the metropolis. And the size of the two were immense, each a towering colossus, the chimera a grand two kilometers, and the red panda just below that at 1.7, making them mountainous behemoths by any account.

And the city was woefully unprepared, the blaring sirens stuttering with their every step, gas mains exploding around their paws, which ended thousands, or even tens of thousands with every step, having yet to even reach denser areas. And the office workers, the few who survived, could only stare in horror as the building around them slowly failed, unable to take their eyes off the panda as she headed towards the panic-stricken downtown.

The city truly stood no chance...

To be continued