

Growing Love Part 5

Continuation of <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/52332792/>

By vabad

Another day slowly begun across the sole inhabited continent of a lonesome world far from the hubbub of galactic society; it was a world which had become a gathering spot for people seeking to get away from the otherwise horrible and corrupt denizens of the galaxy, and to instead create a far more altruistic society. And though it had attracted some ire from the rest, and even threats and shows of force from a resident galactic deity, had the world at large thrived well, its populace growing in steady numbers as ever-more kindhearted people traveled to it, despite the growing threats of said deity.

And there was one town in particular which had as of late been the scene of some rather unusual activity, one nestled neatly on the slopes of a mountain overlooking a faraway city where it grew all manner of fruits in massive orchards. For just a week or two ago had a couple arrived to the town, claiming to be fresh arrivals from a faraway world; a red panda and a rather tall chimera, the couple had arrived unusually sudden, though most did not bat much of an eye about the two, and welcomed them to the community as they found their own little place among the rest.

The two had quickly proven themselves to be reliable workers, both caring for those around them as they helped out as best they could, garnering quite a few friends in the short time they had thus far lived on the world, while sharing tales of the world they had left behind. Though the populace had noticed some oddities, such as the very visible surprise the two showed at the sign of any kindness, even after more than a week, something most thought to be a mere subconscious reaction caused by how life had been on their old world.

But as Caleb and Sarina lounged on a grassy field this beautiful morning, would the two feel an unusual sense of building tenseness, as if something was going on this day. They had gathered pieces of knowledge here and there about the others of this galaxy, hearing tales which matched what their senses could detect, while at the same time indeed registering the presence of another deity there.

They had gathered that this lizardian deity had claimed the galaxy as his own territory, ruling it with quite the iron fist, further elevating the already corrupt and selfish nature of the locals. It had been mentioned many times near them that the deity had come with a sort of ultimatum to the world, to submit to him, "or else"; however nothing had yet come of it apart from a show of force where he sunk a few uninhabited landmasses in the early years of settling upon the world.

But the two relatively new deities didn't feel worried about him, for they could both sense him and his power as clear as day: he was a deity of immense power, indeed, and yet,

that was only compared to mortals; to Caleb and Sarina he felt almost mortal himself. And they were hiding their own presence as well, just in case, and felt confident in their ability to defend this world should he come to give the warned consequences.

Though they had both often felt tempted to make their presence known, and to snuff him out, and show the people of this world that new, actually caring deities were watching over them; however they had both wanted to wait, at least for now. Though they wouldn't have minded worship, they really just...wanted to live among kind mortals for once, to not be looked upon as anything else than that, thus they were content with waiting, ready to act if they would need to while they enjoyed this "mortal" life.

However the next events happened before either could even properly react, for as they lounged there, happily watching people walking around the town's streets, readying themselves for another day, did the planet suddenly quake as a horrific sound boomed in the skies above it. The sound caught the attentions of everyone upon the planet's inhabited landmass, their eyes staring up to see the fabric of time and reality warp as the lizardian deity appeared in their skies, his black scales, adorned with golden symbols and patterns, shining in the light of the sun, which greatly dimmed as he appeared.

"YOUR GOD IS HERE FOR HIS DUE!" his voice boomed in the planet's skies, alongside a noticeable wind which blew across it, causing people around Sarina and Caleb to stumble as they went for cover. All the while people stared up to watch as numerous flashes appeared around the lizardian god as a massive fleet of battleships appeared in the space around him, jumping into his wake to form a dense field of ships.

"YOU HAD YOUR TIME, GERMS, YET YOU CHOSE NOT TO BOW TO YOUR BETTER!" his voice continued to boom as the skies cleared of any clouds, his eyes glowing brighter as he stared upon the little world before him. **"THUS, BECAUSE OF YOUR DISOBEDIENCE, I WILL TAKE WHAT I WANT, A FEW MILLION TOYS TO ETERNALLY USE, ALL BECAUSE OF YOUR CHOICE!"** the booming voice continued. Sarina and Caleb quickly noted that its volume was fast increasing, likely with the goal to begin deafening those who suffered it; yet that was not to be, for they quickly amidst their own surprise suppressed the force of his voice before it could cause harm to the mortals of the world.

However what struck them both with far more shock was how they could both sense a large portion of the planet's already small populace vanish from its surface, two million people disappearing in the blink of an eye. They were not slain, nor erased from existence, but rather moved away as the deity said; their senses detected a million of them now trapped within the dungeon of a temple far away, and another million more in the throne room of another across the galaxy. The act sparked horror from the world's remaining populace, who realized, based on the deity's words, what horrible fates would await them.

“They, will serve me well for however many eons they will entertain me for. As for you, however...” the lizardian god continued to speak as he raised his palm up to face the world, a bright glow growing upon it, bathing the world in a light of red which grew brighter by the second. **“You...have had your chance, and thus you will make a fine example while my true subjects can have the scraps. But perhaps I might just find some use for your souls, in the end...”** the deity then spoke, the energy charging more, brighter, stronger...before release.

A beam shot towards the planet, the fabric of time and space warping around it as it shot towards the doomed globe with speed slow enough to make the process drawn out for its populace; and with skies filled with the blinding light, those countless mortals embraced each other as they awaited their fate, knowing there was naught they could do. Yet in the blink of an eye would everything go dark, not from death after impact, but from a gargantuan hand suddenly encircling the world to shield it.

The beam struck the gray and black-scaled draconic hand, against which it merely harmlessly traced, leaving no singe or mark upon its scales as the eyes of the lizardian deity suddenly opened in shock, after which he looked up towards the hand's owner. There, towering above him, he saw Caleb, a look of rage upon his muzzle, his teeth bared as he flicked his hand towards the deity; the sheer force of that flick caused a massive ripple through reality to sweep outwards, and towards the lizard, whose attack was dispersed by it.

A gasp and yelp of actual pain escaped the lizardian deity as the ripple swept through his body, the field of space ships around him exploding into atoms as the violent warping of space time tore them apart at a nearly molecular level, sparing only the deity himself. But he was only spared death, for the force of the ripple tore at his body with enough force to shatter bone and tear even godly tissue, giving him a pain he had perhaps never before felt.

His expression of dominance, confidence, and annoyance had been replaced entirely by his first ever feeling of fear as he looked upon Caleb, noticing Sarina by his side, neither of them putting any effort to hide their presence anymore. And to gaze upon two titans of power that made him seem mortal by comparison did well to cause a meeker expression to spread upon the lizardian god, towards which Caleb's hand suddenly lunged.

A yelp escaped the lizard as those draconic fingers wrapped around his planetary body, an audible crunch filling the solar system alongside another yelp of pain as the fingers closed into a grasp so tight it easily snapped a good few more bones. The deity was then violently pulled towards the two, whose angry faces dominated his view, especially the snarling chimera god, who stared at him with a deep and guttural growl as the little lizard was brought in close.

“All this power you wield, yet you use it for that? To dominate and frighten, and even torment the few truly kind mortals this universe possesses?!” Caleb snarled in the lizard's

face while his grip begun to tighten, causing another few yelps of pain to escape the lesser deity, who squirmed in his grasp.

“You are no different from the rest, such a pity for one with power like yours...” Sarina added on, glancing towards the world now in their shadow, then towards the dimmed sun. A flick of her wrist brought it back to its normal brightness, replacing the eerie dim light bathing the world with normal daytime light before she looked back to the lesser deity in her lover’s grasp.

“Hollow worship brought forth by fear, punishing acts of kindness, and rewarding cruel greedy corruption...” she continued before bringing her muzzle up right close to the lesser deity, whose eyes widened with fear to see her lips near.

“P-please, I’ll leave these alone and give that territory to you! I-I’ll keep to my own an-“ the lizard begun to plead before he was cut off by Sarina opening her mouth, striking a frightened silence into his heart before she responded to him.

“There are no bargaining chips for you. To us you are nothing more than another corrupt mortal, a bug to snuff out while we protect those who truly deserve kindness~” she spoke, her angry voice turning a plotting tone.

“T-take them! T-the others are still gathered, w-waiting for my return! I-I swear!” the lizard tried to plea, just to hear a giggle from Sarina, who smirked towards him.

“Oh, little lizard~ we’ll take them back alright~ but we do need sustenance...and you will do juuuust well~” she said as she begun to inhale, the lizard letting out an incomparable sound of horror as he felt an unnatural suction from her as his very essence begun to leave his body, pulling his divine soul from his large frame, and into her mouth. It clutched onto one of her teeth, trying to hold on, just to be pinned by tongue and maw as it half-way closed while Caleb raised his body upwards above his own gaping maw.

“Mmmm, soul for me~ body for him~” Sarina then said, letting the soul watch as the body was unceremoniously dropped into Caleb’s awaiting maw, which snapped shut after it fell in, just for him to swallow it down. The soul was then pinned towards the roof of Sarina’s maw as she angled her head upwards, just to swallow it down with a single gulp too, after which she released a rather content purr.

“What a curious new sensation” Sarina remarked after a moment. “But...” she added on before letting out a sigh as she glanced back towards the tiny world now near the two, across which countless tiny furs stared at the towering deities surrounding their globe. Fear practically radiated from the planet as they gazed upon the two, no soul knowing what they would do with them now; they had heard their words, sparking some hope in their souls, yet most found the concept of benevolent deities to be too far-fetched to be true.

However among the fear and fright also existed confusion and recognition, for the people of the town they had lived within, as well as some others, recognized the two, many having even seen them vanish from the field they lounged upon. They all remembered how helpful and friendly the two had been, and how they cared for anyone they met; that certainly made those furs extra hopeful of the truth in their words.

“We are sorry you had to witness such” Sarina’s voice then filled the planet’s skies, hers soft, gentle, and even caring, striking a stark contrast to the lizard’s harsh, uncaring and overly booming voice.

“And for our delayed action” Caleb added on with his deep voice, a look of concern on his face as he gazed upon the little world, and the countless furs still staring up. “We had hoped to live among you for a time, to experience your kindness as mortals ourselves; however...he seemed to have other plans” he added on, Sarina nodding next to him.

“But, do not worry little ones. We meant what we said, and have no reason to harm kind and caring souls like you” Sarina said as she leaned in a bit to get a better look of the world. She could see that its populace was still huddled together, countless embracing each other with minds not knowing what to think; but she could also also feel the hope which slowly filled them. For they were terrified, and she could understand, given everything; but through their terror they also felt their hope grow, as if their souls themselves knew that the two meant what they said, that these two titans were truly benevolent.

“And I hope we can prove that to you soon, and make you feel safe, and without worry and fear for the others of this galaxy” she continued to speak. “We promise. Never again will you need to feel afraid of the corrupt and cruel”.

The two still sensed a mixture of emotions below, hope mixing with doubt or fear and concern; it ranged from furs realizing that the two had little reason to lie, given their power, while others had the itching thought of “but what if the lie is their amusement?”. Thus, some did stop hiding, to instead stand out in the open, looking up to the two, though often with racing hearts, to try and show some trust; however the same question was found in the minds of nearly all furs down there: “what about those who were taken?”.

“They will be safe, do not worry” Caleb said to the world. “We know where they are, where they are held in wait for him. We will send aspects of ourselves to collect them soon, for we will not leave you alone and unprotected, not now” he said, holding his hands around the planet, just slightly without touching it.

“You will get your friends and loved ones back, we promise you, whole heartedly” Sarina said after that a moment before her eyes noticed a few furs atop a mountain’s peak who stared at the two; bravery seemed to have taken hold of their hearts as they reached up, and towards the two, seeming to wish something. And so she slowly leaned in further,

feeling a bit more fear, but also curiosity arise from the world as her muzzle descended through its skies, creating no flames of friction, despite its size and speed.

It filled the skies of all beneath it, darkening the world with its shade as those beneath it waited with baited breaths, knowing what she could do to the world, should she wish. And yet, moments later would her soft dark snout press towards the outstretched hands of those brave few furs, whose cheeks gained some rather large blushes upon feeling the snout tip, itself so vast it could cover multiple countries, press towards their hands.

It was so soft to touch, and its press so immensely delicate, applying little more force than the gentle nuzzling of any other normal fur would. And as they began to stroke it, they heard a deep and happy purring rumble from the depths of her frame, filling the world's skies with that most cutest of sounds. One of the mountaintop furs even streamed the event, letting furs across that continent see the interaction between mortal and deity, themselves hearing the purring, and noting its gentleness, despite the size of her.

The gargantuan muzzle then moved just a bit to position her huge lips directly above the mountaintop, to which they both puckered ever-so-slightly to plant a gentle kiss upon those furs, the event still broadcast for all to witness. They then lifted up just a bit as the maw opened just slightly so that a gentle "thank you, little ones, for the trust" spoke to them with a volume so gentle, and so soft its sound was as if she was their size.

Her head then lifted up with a happy smile spread upon it, to which the two deities affectionately rubbed their heads together with some purring, all while staring at the world before them. They could sense that the fear was beginning to lose its grasp of the hearts down there, and that the furs were beginning to truly believe the hope that grew in their hearts.

However the two held true to their promises, and had sent out an aspect each of them both towards the kidnapped furs, intent to find and rescue them all from their predicaments, and to reunite them with the others. And in one world near the center of the galaxy was a million furs stood within a dungeon room cast in darkness, the densely clustered mass of furs separated from the rest of the room by a wall of metal bars.

Guards of colossal size had come and gone, taunting them in the moments after they had arrived there, all the while they embraced each other, believing their world, and its populace to be long gone by now. Yet in the midst of their sorrow would they feel a tremor in the ground, as well as screams from outside the room's entrance, causing their eyes to stare at it with confusion and curiosity.

The large sliding metal doors then burst open, falling to the ground as Caleb entered the room, the tail of one guard visible as it was slurped in by his tail maw as the huge and

towering chimera made his entrance into the room. His cyan eyes immediately looked towards the crowds of tiny furs, terrified eyes staring back at his colossal form, just to see a look of worry and concern spread upon his muzzle.

“That is no place for kind souls...” he remarked with sadness as he begun to walk towards them; his towering body was like a walking skyscraper by size, though despite that were his steps slow and gentle, causing barely any tremors at all. His eyes watched the mass of furs throughout it all, watching as people tried to back away from the metal bars as they stared up at him; yet their confines were so tight that even all of those furs would barely move inches without squeezing, an act none tried out of not wanting the others to suffer.

“Do not be afraid. I am Caleb, and I am not here to bring you harm, little ones. Nor will your ex-deity threaten you any more” Caleb continued to speak as he crouched before the metal bars, seeing the people before him hold their breaths while gazing upon him. “I know you are scared, I would be too, but I promise you still: you are safe, as is your world” he continued to speak, seeing hope return to the eyes of some.

“Here, let me show you” Caleb then spoke as he moved his hand to the side, opening a portal with a flick of his wrist, showcasing the solar system from which they had been taken. And the furs then saw the moment when Caleb and Sarina devoured the lizardian god, after which they watched the events unfolding, including the streamed footage of Sarina’s gentle nuzzles.

Not all of them believed it to be true, of course, but they also felt this...strong desire for it to be true. “But I will not force anything upon you” Caleb then spoke as they watched him place a hand against the metal bars, to which they all bore witness to every single one disintegrating from his touch; that strong and sturdy divinely blessed metal, known to resist the impact of worlds, literally vaporized into atoms before their eyes!

And though the furs remained pressed together, trying to be far from him, would they watch as he rose up, just to take a few slow steps backwards, the eyes of his head and snake tail both watching them. But then, as he stopped, he begun to shrink, causing looks of shock to fill the faces of those who stared upon him, who all bore witness to this colossal chimera shrink to just the size of a house, if not even that, his body now back to the size he had been as a mortal.

“I will not grow until you feel safe around me” he said to them, his voice strong enough to be heard by them all, but never uncomfortably so. “You have been tormented and threatened by a titan for so long, so I will wait” he added on, watching as the mass of a million people stared back at him with various looks; most of them were unsure, and others hopeful, but most were still scared. Small or not, he **was** still a god, and most knew well what that could mean.

But, after a few minutes, would one lioness begin to approach him, with her terrified wolf lover following just behind; both were watching the still looming deity, whose muzzle began to adorn a smile as he slowly sat down on his knees ahead of them as they approached. "Thank you" he said as he reached a hand out for them to touch, to which the two hesitated for a while, staring at a hand as large as their torsos; but then they slowly placed their own hands onto his large palm, whose fingers gently closed to hold their hands, at which point his smile grew.

Though they both shook with fear, the wolf almost petrified by it, they remained there; they wanted to give him their trust, to risk themselves to see, for the sake of the others, if his words were true. And Caleb soon let go of their hands, placing his other palm on the top of their hands to gently rub them, drawing out some purrs from both, and even some small blushes amidst their fear. In the background could Caleb soon see a few more furs begin to approach, each seeming unsure, but also watching the gentle interaction, especially as a lone canid alien begun to approach his tail maw, which looked back at the canid creature with curiosity, having never before seen such a species.

Mixing some scale patterns with fur, and plates of armor, this alien creature was certainly unique, and as the snake head studied it, he reached for it, pressing a hand onto the serpentine snout. And it purred back, nuzzling towards the padded palm of the canine, who blushed a bit, then looked into its cyan eyes while slowly stroking the head with his hand; but then he suddenly pullet it closer, hugging it tightly against his chest.

Sobbing, he clutched it tightly, letting his fear leave him for a rush of relief and hope as he held onto the head. And he kept clutching while it pressed back towards him, letting him hold it, and nuzzling towards him as it let him get his fear out; though others certainly noticed the concerned expression the tail maw possessed. They also took note of how gentle the tail maw was to him, and how it soon begun to give him little licks across his front; it inspired others to near Caleb, who was soon surrounded by a crowd of furs examining him, with more and more approaching slowly, yet cautiously.

And he smiled a kind, kind smile, his hand gently reaching towards the head of the lioness that had approached him, and stroking over it, to which she momentarily flinched before she begun to purr oh so happily, even stroking her head towards the palm. And, seeing that, her lover visibly calmed down further, to which the large hand gently scooped both into a hug against Caleb's muscular frame; and, after a momentary surprised squeak, the lovers hugged back, the two embracing the massive chimera as he embraced them back, a happy smile on his muzzle.

He then changed to sitting normally on the ground, being about head height with most of the people around him before he slowly begun to grow, not quickly, but slowly to let them not be too startled. A few did startle a bit, some backing away, others stopping up, but

they soon begun to realize the slow speed of his growth, driving them to approach him again.

The canine hugging his tail maw blushed as he felt it grow against his embrace, but continued to relax as others begun to near the growing chimera, surrounding him as he sat there, that kind smile still on his massive muzzle. He was soon large enough for some to start climbing onto him, his hands now outsizing many furs, and gently lifting some up into their palms; and they were brought to his muzzle, which nuzzled towards them with quite the amount of affection, a deep purring escaping the growing deity as he felt the tiny furs relax against his snout.

Some were clutching onto it, others just pressing to it; some sobbed as the fear left their bodies, and others just thanked him. He could feel rubbing, kissing, and little licks too, which caused him to purr with even more joy than before, especially as his tail maw begun to nuzzle multiple people alongside that canine, who called out for more to come, all with a long tail wagging happily behind him.

“And do not worry little ones, I will never demand your servitude, and will watch over you with or without it. Any servitude you will wish to give me, I want to come from a desire to, not from fear, not from anything else” Caleb said after a moment, his words causing some curious reactions in the mortals around him, but also some smiles, all the while many begun to climb onto his frame, exploring his growing form as he begun to slowly transition into lounging on the ground.

The canine alien was the first to properly climb onto him, after which he begun to rub his hands towards Caleb’s toned belly, feeling his firm and growing abs and massaging them. And the deep purr that action caused made him blush all the more, his cheeks reddening as Caleb begun to sprawl, purring loudly from even “just” the actions of a single person.

And others begun to join him, climbing the growing chimera’s body, many aided by his tail maw or hands, which scooped up masses to lift onto his torso, onto which many flopped or sat down to rub. Those who flopped, purred as they felt the softness of his firm muscles, as well as the softness of his fur, which felt almost like fields of grass to them as they basked.

He also felt some furs begin to explore his massive paws, their tiny hands pressing against his dark, dark pads, driving out more purring from him as they explored the soles with a mix of awe and curiosity. Some of the more confident ones even begun to stroke around his toes, exploring them, and in turn drawing out deep purrs from Caleb, who made sure to spread them wide, letting the curious furs peek between.

He had by now far outsized the size he had been when entering the room, but the tiny furs didn’t seem to mind, and were now entirely surrounding his body; most of them were on top of it, but many others remained around it, either looking at him in awe, or

exploring some part of him. His tail maw was continuously nuzzling towards the little crowds, a happy purr escaping it as it felt their tiny hands stroke across its scales, to which its tongue made frequent visits to slide over them, licking their tiny bodies oh so gently.

And Caleb purred even deeper once some of the exploring begun to be more focused on actually giving him some pleasurable feelings, for he soon begun to feel some of the tiny furs massage and stroke his soles, drawing out even louder purring from him, which further inspired those on his chest and belly to rub him even more. To feel them do such was sublime, each tiny hand feeling like paradise for him, drawing out such happy purrs that only elevated in volume for each passing second.

He could sense that they did that entirely out of their own will, their bits of servitude, or even worship coming from their own wants, not from fear, or anything else. And he wanted for nothing more, and just sprawled within the ever-shrinking room, eyes closed as he filled the interior with his bassy purring; he also reached a hand towards the tiny masses to give them all the most gentle of petting he could.

And he heard them purr and murr as his huge fingers stroked across their bodies, many sprawling out for him to stroke their frames, to which his hands were given happy kisses and licks in return, which only further grew the volume of his own purrs. He even gently pressed his paws together, gently and carefully sandwiching a small mass of furs between their firm padded soles, to which he heard little purrs and murr as those two paws begun to rub together, giving just the slightest of squeezes to those cute furs.

The room was soon entirely filled by him by the time he paused his growth, to which the mass of furs looked upon his gargantuan and mountainous body, seeing his kind cyan eyes staring at them with a happy smile, and seeing their happy and hopeful expressions and smiles. With a growing smile he spread his toes and moved his paws slightly apart, letting himself sprawl before slowly starting to sit up.

“So, before I continue I would like for you to make a choice. I will soon return you to your home, but before I do, I could do a few things. We could leave immediately, or, if you wish, we can enjoy our time here for a bit, if you enjoy the intimacy with me.” Caleb began to speak to the furs around him, a smile on his muzzle as he looked into their cute and curious gazes, his own practically loving.

“However, this world could, perhaps, also deserve a bit of karmic justice for its treatment of you, and of others. So, should you wish, I could give it, and maybe some others, an end, to grow and sprawl upon it for however long it can handle~” he continued after a moment with a soft purr and a smile.

The furs around him looked at him, clearly thinking about the matters some, their expressions betraying conflicted thoughts on the offer. While they all cared for others, they

had also long since realized how deeply corrupt most people were, which leaned greatly towards the reason why the world they had lived on had been colonized in the first place.

They all did recognize that the civilization as a whole was doomed, and that it would be karmic justice indeed to have divine punishment fall upon them, to see that destruction...something most of them found themselves attracted to, in a way. However it mixed in with other worries, such as the thought of “what if more kind people would be around and in the path of Caleb’s plans”, among others.

“Do not worry, however, for if I encounter other kind souls, I will pluck them up, and never harm them. Any harm I would do, would only be to those who would deserve it, never the kind and caring” Caleb said to them, making most realize that he could likely sense their worries and thoughts. “And, of course, it can always wait until after we enjoy a bit more intimacy here, should you all wish so” he added on with a smile to the tiny furs, who all stared at his now mountainous body, his back leaning against one wall of the room, his paws near the other, all the while he looked at them with both his eyes and those of his tail maw.

It took the tiny furs a while, but Caleb could sense that they began to enjoy the thought of watching him grow across the world, but also enjoying intimacy with him, leading to him smiling warmly to them, making it clear to all around him that he knew their decisions. Thus he gently hugged one palm full of furs against his chest, purring as he felt their tiny bodies snuggle up against his strong pecs, against which he quickly begun to feel their tiny affection, from licks, to kisses, to rubs and kneading tiny hands.

His deep and bassy purring quickly grew to fill the entire room while his other palm rose towards his muzzle, which neared the masses of furs upon it to gently nuzzle against their forms, drawing out even louder and happier purrs from him. He closed his eyes feeling countless bodies against his snout and muzzle, hundreds of thousands of happy mortals whose hands stroked towards muzzle and snout, petting and rubbing both while his purrs continuously increased in volume.

He could feel their tiny tongues sliding over snout and muzzle, then lips kissing both while hands stroked over the surfaces of fur and snout, exploring both while also petting the gargantuan god. His lips then opened just slightly to let his large feline tongue slide over the tiny furs, sparking happy noises as they felt the vast landmass of pink slide over their bodies, the softness of his tongue like that of a velvety bed despite its weight and size.

And Caleb only purred all the louder as he felt them against his tongue, feeling both their wonderful flavors, but also their happy affections; for even now were they planting kisses, rubs, and licks against the tongue as it slid over them again and again, each time with louder purring. His tail maw was meanwhile nuzzling towards furs that had stayed next to him, including the canine, who all petted its scaled muzzle while it also purred; it had even laid down on the ground and on its side to make it easier for them to reach it.

They clearly enjoyed the texture of its scales, including its softness, and continued to rub and even smooch the snout, and those serpentine lips. They walked around it, admiring it both in size and looks before stroking near its eyes; they stared into those large and gorgeous cyan forms, their own reflections quite visible within them as they stared back with a joyous look, and with a subtle glow which shone just slightly onto those furs.

The tail maw begun to lick against them some, letting its long and prehensile serpentine tongue slide out and against them, stroking towards eager tiny furs, who let out various eager noises as the massive tongue brushed towards them. Larger than houses, it oh so gently licked over them, sometimes folding to press their bodies between two parts of tongue, with its movement even rubbing their tiny bodies.

Other furs had hurried over towards Caleb's large paws, or remained there while he grew, all of them admiring their broad sizes, with thick feline toes that outsized even smaller apartment blocks. One rested on its side, while the other rested on its sole, with the furs surrounding them both walking around to examine them, though most seemed more attracted towards the one resting on its side.

There, they pressed their tiny hands against its dark pads, giving curious looks towards Caleb's head, seeing him nuzzle and lick those in his palm while purring, just for his purrs to louden once they begun to rub his sole. They were blushing vividly, staring at a sole so enormous it could flatten numerous houses beneath it, with pads that were hard to truly measure from their positions.

And yet they enjoyed the view, and the paw itself, and leaned in towards its sole, nuzzling towards dark pads of surprising softness, feeling the leathery surface to be a mixture of firm and soft against their snouts, beaks, and noses. Their hands knead against the sole, feeling Caleb's deep purrs reverbing through his frame, causing many-a blush to grow; it was certainly a rush to be able to drive forth such sounds from a titan like him.

None of that was stuff they would wish to do to their now ex-deity, and yet to Caleb they wanted to; it was as he said, worship by will, not by fear, and they quickly found themselves enjoying that interaction. Some even leaned in to drag their tongues across his paws, resulting in even deeper purring, and also his toes splaying apart, with furs watching in admiration as those thick digits moved; the question of "what am I doing?" did ring through the minds of most in this most curious of situations, and yet they also found that they quite enjoyed what they were doing.

Some even begun to climb onto the paw resting on its sole, holding onto strands of fur to scale the landmass of paw, while winged furs flew to the top, or even helped carry others up. And from there they looked at the view, some curiously moving around the thick toes themselves, to which a few braver and more inquisitive furs begun to slide down between them.

In response, the toes begun to just slightly move, pressing onto those furs with care as they begun to wriggle, rubbing those tiny bodies between the thick and gentle digits. And though Caleb's purring was filling the room, did his large feline ears pick up on the happy noises which came from the furs he gave attention to, his heart filling with joy hearing their happy squees, content purrs, and any other happy sounds they released.

He felt no rush to continue those plans of his, instead savoring every single moment he could, and nearly basking in the delightful situation he was in. It felt almost like the better part of an hour passed before he begun to move a bit more, the masses of furs looking at him with curiosity as he, in turn, looked at them, smiling brightly and with joy.

"Thank you little ones. But now, perhaps we shall move on? You will, of course, be on my person all throughout it, but I would wish you gathered together for the start" he asked, seeing and feeling agreeing and accepting thoughts and responses from the tiny furs, to which he smiled again and nodded to them. He then looked towards the palm of just one hand, onto which the furs all appeared, joining the others who had been upon its scales to gather all million furs right there, where they were safe.

"Hold on, now, this first spurt will be bumpy" he said before he pressed his hand towards his belly, gently covering the million furs with his hand as he begun to inhale, closing his eyes in the process as he begun to get ready.

The city in which this temple lay was a large and bustling one, packed to the brim with countless people bustling back and forth to whatever businesses they had to do beneath the shadow of countless mega skyscrapers and nearby arcologies, all of which towered above their surroundings. They all knew about their god's plans on this day, and had readied to watch it, and yet the complete lack of updates had left them puzzled and confused.

For surely would the matter have been done by now, broadcast as an example for all to witness, with the deity back to deal with the spoils, or whatever else he would wish. And yet there was nothing, no trace of him or of the vast army he had taken with him; rumors had even spread that military command had gotten no contact with those external forces, just as if they were all gone...but how?

Then, suddenly, the temple in the midst of their city exploded as Caleb's body burst out of it, a booming rumble filling its skyline while a sea of screams erupted around the rapidly growing chimera. Enormous boulders of debris were flung far and wide across the cityscape, huge chunks of marble, gold, and basaltic stone meteoring through dense districts of tall skyscrapers that exploded against the impacts of temple chunks.

People stared in pure and utter shock at the colossus now dominating a large part of their skyline, his swelling body already plowing through several districts as he sprawled upon the city, whose skyscrapers barely matched or exceeded the width of his form. The only

things now standing taller than his body's width were the numerous mega skyscrapers near him, each of which still failed to seem that impressive as he grew towards them.

And he was purring, his sounds of pleasure rumbling in their skies like deafening thunder, causing many to cower and stare at him with fright and fear, having no idea what their upcoming fate would be. They expected their deity to come and deal with this threat any moment, especially as this chimera had annihilated one of his temples, and yet he did not come...not as soon as he should, anyways, and that made them all dread the thought that something...perhaps this chimera, had done something to him.

Caleb slowly lifted his hand off the crowds of furs upon his belly, who looked around in awe at the view they saw from atop his large abs. They could see the still looming mega skyscrapers, as well as the cityscape around Caleb, their eyes wide to realize how dominantly huge he was to that skyline.

They could hear continuous crashes as his growing body pushed against skyscrapers, which toppled and snapped like twigs against his form without him even seeming to pay it any attention. For he just sprawled, basking in the warmth of the sun above, as well as the delightful sensations of growth, something soon accompanied by that most pleasurable feeling of tiny mortal hands rubbing his belly.

A purr unlike any other then begun to rumble from him as most of his new worshippers sat down on their knees, rubbing his strong and growing abs as he sprawled and basked, blushes forming on their cheeks as they took in the event around them. Freed from their confines by something like this...it was unbelievable, and quite the rush for a lot of them to boot; and it was only seeming to get better as Caleb continued his growth, that continuous purring showing no sign of stopping.

Crowds begun to take to the streets, fleeing through the packed roads while flying vehicles took to the skies trying to escape the growing titan, forming seas of vehicles, big and small, above dense masses of all manner of creatures, who together looked almost like a liquid the way they ran ahead of the destruction. Flying creatures took to the sky among other vehicles, trying to dodge and weave panic-crazed pilots who themselves tried to dodge others, with varying degrees of success.

The skies around Caleb quickly became a chaos of flying people struck by vehicles, who swerved in the skies, striking buildings, or other vehicles, causing the skyline to light up with explosions and crashes above frenzied, fleeing crowds whose screams sung to the heavens. And all the while was Caleb still growing, his body swelling over the masses, dooming crowds to watch as his body neared, toppling the skyscrapers around them, which snapped and broke apart before the ground begun to split open and buckle.

Thrown to the ground, they stared up in horror, screaming as the growing body came over them, pressing them to the ground, then slowly crushing them beneath his weight. And

he was purring throughout it from the mixture of worship on his belly, and the sensations of countless things breaking against his sides, his muzzle locked in an expression of content, with eyes closed in bliss throughout the event.

His tail maw, however, was far less passive, and inquisitively begun to search and explore the surroundings, curiously watching this most advanced of worlds, and the dense clusters of furs fleeing through its streets. And it wasn't long before a serpentine snout far larger than all but the mega skyscrapers began to plow through the skyline, carelessly crumbling those proud spires of concrete against its unyielding scales, and treating the furs below to quite the view in the process.

They saw a multitude of explosions light up the snout as it descended, each one from a flying vehicle detonating as it was struck by the descending muzzle, which seemed uncaring, or even unnoticing of what it struck. Moments later would horrifying crashes sound as the snout pummeled through several skyscrapers, which practically exploded into clouds of dust and debris by its touch.

Others "merely" snapped or toppled as the snout pushed through them, chunks of them falling onto other structures, or even streets packed with immeasurable numbers of people. The snout then continued to push against other structures, carelessly shattering them against its scales as it traced above the crowds, burying millions in rains of debris, while also seeming to almost "herd" some of them to form even denser crowds.

And then, suddenly, it stuck its tongue out, slamming it into a particularly wide street, cutting through the outer facades of surrounding skyscrapers, just to then slowly and casually drag itself through the cityscape. A continuous purring rumbled from it as its tongue dragged over the streets, the ground buckling ahead of it as crowds fled, screaming louder than ever before as they tried oh so desperately to flee from him.

They fell in their final moments, the pink wall of a tongue being the last they saw before it slid over them, flattening and crushing their bodies in the blink of an eye while the ground itself began to sink, cracking open by the weight of serpentine tongue. The muzzle then rose as the tongue slid back into it, after which the tail maw gulped down its little treat, all before looking towards one tall and slender mega skyscraper stood just nearby.

Though extremely tall, multiple kilometers, in fact, was it slender and thin, built with sturdy materials and gravitational anchors to show off some architectural and technological skill from designers, architects, and the people who built it. And yet the snout itself just lazily neared it, treating surrounding crowds to the horrifying view of watching its scaled snout crash into the slender structure, the crowds watching it snap like a twig against the far wider and stronger snout, before its two halves began to crumble into ever-shrinking chunks.

And those chunks rained down onto the city itself, crowds of furs struck and crushed by some, while multiple skyscrapers broke apart as one such chunk struck, spilling clouds of

debris and dust onto their neighbors, and burying even more crowds within the chaos. The tail maw seemed almost gleeful to watch and feel how easily even such structures crumbled and snapped against it, a smirk spread upon its lips as it continued to nudge against such structures, then watching the destruction which followed.

Caleb, meanwhile, stretched out amidst his purring, pushing his growing paws across the cityscape, scattering crowds who watched those thick feline toes plow through the city, approaching with horrific pace. The huge digits splayed as countless structures snapped and crumbled against their fronts, the very ground buckling and folding in their path as it was pried open by those thick toes.

Furs watched as numerous buildings found themselves trapped between the toes, some knocked over by being grazed by one, while others remained standing, at least until they were struck by the arch where the toes connected, against which they exploded and broke apart, toppling over into mountains of debris. Countless more furs trapped in other structures were left screaming as those thick digits crept up on either side of their buildings, frightened eyes staring at the walls of sandy feline fur, just to feel a rush of relief as they stopped sliding forth, sparing their buildings from the fate they believed so unavoidable.

However they could see that the toes were still growing, the already thick digits swelling and bulging out to newer sizes; a few small yelps even escaped the watching furs each time they bore witness to the swelling digits striking and toppling another few structures. But then would the ground suddenly shake even stronger as the toes began to move together, sparking further screams and cries not just from the furs in those structures, but also from those at ground-level, who watched those mountainous digits rapidly near.

They could feel the ground begin to buckle, huge cracks spreading through it while they began to flee and run, trying their hardest to somehow miraculously escape the path of the clenching toes. Skyscrapers fell around them, debris burying crowds ahead of them, cutting off escape routes while the ground itself began to break apart and fail under their feet; and in their final moments they could do naught but fall and scream as the toes came over them, a deep crunch mixing in with loud booms as they pressed together, crushing the cityscape and crowds between themselves.

Caleb's hand had meanwhile also slid through the cityscape, fingers splaying as it dragged through the fields of skyscrapers as if they were sand, a deep purr rumbling from him throughout the event as he savored the sensations and the ease of which he could break them. He delighted in feeling them crumble against fingers, and the ground itself prying open as they curled to dig into it, claws tearing huge gashes in the crust as they dragged back with the hand itself, all the while countless millions perished by his touch.

He then reached a hand up towards one of the largest mega skyscrapers in the city, a vast structure nearly 3 kilometers in height, and a quarter as wide as it was tall. The building stood tall and strong, its rooms and halls packed with countless furs, who now fled for dear

life through its hallways, trying to reach elevators and escape paths before the building's end would come.

They'd be thrown to the ground as the structure was struck by the fingers, which effortlessly burrowed through its façade and outer rooms, treating spectators to the horrifying view of that once seemingly indestructible structure crumbling around the intruding digits. Lights flickered as clouds of dust erupted around the fingers as they dug through the structure, scattering huge chunks of debris and rubble which then rained upon the cityscape below, all the while the whole thing begun to fall.

Furs inside of it could only scream as the fingers burst through their hallways, obliterating countless lives, while others were to see walls of scales burst through the hallways or rooms they were in, just before the building itself fell around them. A wave of growth then sent the hand plowing through the whole structure, which exploded against the sudden thrust, scattering chunks across the city before the hand slammed down into it.

The base of the mega skyscraper was crushed whole beneath the palm, which went on to flatten scores of skyscrapers and millions more with a massive boom that echoed above the city's skies, perfectly matching a huge shockwave which swept out to topple even more cityscape. And Caleb was still growing, his purring continuously elevating in its volume as his fingers dug into the ground, prying it open as they swelled and grew, still without any visible stop.

Countless people helplessly watched as he begun to outgrow the very city, his body nearing 50 kilometers, while still only growing larger and more imposing even at that horrifying point. And yet upon his belly were the million worshippers he rescued still eagerly rubbing across his abs, even now that they each turned practically mountainous; each one was taller than skyscrapers, and wider than a city block, and yet their muscles were so...soft to their touch.

More so had they realized that it seemed like Caleb was keeping a close sense to their desires, for as the groups of furs were getting separated by the growing distance between abs, would they only need to think the thought to be teleported to where they wanted to be. That realization alone sparked a mass of excited voices from the tiny worshippers, and it wasn't long before they had spread out across his belly and chest, giving rubs to pecs, abs, and anywhere in between.

They rubbed and massaged every inch they could reach, their ears listening to the deep purrs from Caleb, while their eyes glanced over to stare in admiration not just at the destruction he was causing, but also the stunning views they got from being this far up. By now were they even higher up than his head would have been had he been standing at the start of this, and they could thus stare far across the lands, past the edge of this megacity, and past distant mountains towards the faraway horizons.

They watched his hands plow through cityscape which quickly seemed utterly miniscule compared to them, and watched as mega skyscrapers snapped like twigs against fingers that outsized them, their eyes wide to witness such a cataclysm done so...casually. Others merely held on as his chest rose and fell with his breath, giving them all quite the rush of movement as each inhale raised his chest by nearly a kilometer, while each exhale caused it to drop back down just as much.

And yet, as they'd quickly realize, no matter how fast that chest moved would they all easily be able to stick to it, even if they did not hold onto any fur or skin; the realization made it feel all the more special, and certainly made for quite the rush. Many had also opted to rub the space between his pecs, where they were surrounded by those mountainous muscles, forming a steep and narrow valley between them, inside of which they eagerly rubbed and pet.

And yet above the deep purrs of Caleb would those particular furs hear something else, for the strong thumps of his heart was the most audible there, each beat like a bassy thump that reverbed through both chest and their tiny bodies. The sound somehow made them feel far safer, many of them choosing to trek across the pectoral valley to seek out the closest point they could reach to the heart, to then rub right above it.

They knew it didn't really change how it physically felt, but hoped, perhaps, that Caleb would find some added joy to that, their minds focusing on it so much that only a huge creeping shadow caused them to snap out of that dedication. And upon looking up would they see it, his tail maw, looking down at them with a happy smile before it descended down, nuzzling against the pectoral muscles to slowly give space for its tongue.

It slid into the tight pectoral valley, pressing down upon the furs who rubbed there, who all released various sounds of eager joy as they were gently pinned beneath the tongue, which then dragged over them oh so gently. Many of them had watched that same tongue drag through the cityscape, seeing skyscrapers snap like twigs against it, not a single one managing to even press into its flesh; and yet here it was, so soft to them that even a luxurious bed would feel hard.

They had no idea how that could be, apart from Caleb's divine powers; they had all heard tales of their ex-god altering the texture and hardness of his body for various purposes, often to torment, but now that they were experiencing it...in such a sweet and benevolent way, oh it was bliss. But Caleb was also sharing his affection with others, and worshippers upon his belly would soon see a massive, growing hand rise from ruined cityscape, their awe-stricken eyes watching as debris rained from it, just for a single shake to dislodge all that, leaving the hand clean.

And it would then come over them, their eyes going wide in awe as they watched a landmass of a hand descend upon them, fingers of nearly immeasurable scale coming down upon them, each like a landmass of near mountainous proportions. And yet they slowed

down significantly when they were about to touch the crowds of furs they aimed for, and delicately pressed down on them, pinning them harmlessly between finger and abs.

Eager and happy noises escaped those furs, their noises only elevated once the finger soon started rubbing against their tiny bodies as they sprawled out and basked beneath the gentle petting. The finger's touch was so immensely delicate; its caress was skillful, applying just enough pressure for it to feel sublime, while its speed and firmness seemed almost perfectly calculated and planned.

It quickly drove the minds of those furs into heaven, all the while Caleb oh so happily listened to their happy little purrs and murr, each one reaching his ears louder than any scream or such from the corrupt masses around him. The rush of the experience was elevated even more for the tiny furs by how the swelling finger felt against them, for they could all **feel** it growing against their bodies, just like the abs did, something which elevated any pleasures or excitements they would feel.

Many would also watch as one of his paws rose while he grew, its enormous form rapidly approaching a massive arcology which stood tall and proud near the city; its size of 15 kilometers had been impressive for ages gone and present, and yet now it found itself dwarfed by Caleb, with his approaching paw far exceeding its mass. For though the structure was far taller than the paw itself was long, was its entire structure still thinner than even just its toes alone, a fact which furs all around him, from worshippers on him, to helpless spectators around him, would be quick to realize.

Countless screams were crying out from the arcology, across which numerous massive gates opened to let huge ships begin to depart, each trying to evacuate before impact. Yet those would crash right into the toes of the paw just before it struck the building itself, treating others to a horrifying view of huge transport ships detonating in explosions of anti or dark matter that flung vaporized pieces of metal far through the skies.

And from there the paw just continued, spectators watching the protecting shield of the structure flash before it shattered, moments before the thick digits plowed into the skyscraper itself, which shattered and broke apart as they pushed their way through. The glass covering the structure shattered as the whole thing begun to bend, its entire structure breaking apart as concrete crumbled around wriggling digits; explosions of energy erupted from numerous sections of the structure as massive powerlines and generators failed, vaporizing countless more than the paw itself destroyed.

To watch that massive structure fall over was a horrifying visage, to see kilometer-wide chunks of building meteor into the ground amidst a rain of dust, fire, and debris which buried huge swaths of farmland and more beneath piles of destruction. It was horrifying, a cataclysm without a doubt, and also a reminder of the casual power of Caleb, for his paw soon slammed back into the ground as he resumed his sprawl, nailing in how casual this was.

Caleb had by now far exceeded the size of the city, and still showed no sign of slowing down; all around him was there nothing but chaos, countless furs fleeing through streets, screaming at the top of their lungs as his growing body neared them, dominating their entire horizons with naught more than his sprawling self. The ground quaked from the stress his increasing mass put upon it, his growing body prying the crust apart, causing it to buckle around him, breaking open as huge chunks begun to fold and crumble.

All furs near him were trying to flee, screaming and crying out as they so desperately took to the skies if they could, or ran through streets or countryside, crying out for help or even mercy. Yet they would be helpless to watch the world around them fail, huge mountain-dwarfing chunks of crust breaking off from the ground itself, just to fold and roll over other landmasses, all the while Caleb's growing body kept nearing.

Whatever it came over was crushed beneath his immense weight, or merged into the huge mountains of debris pushed aside by his body, growing with him as ever-more was added to their mass. The groan of strained crust boomed above almost all other sounds, a chilling and horrifying sound which helped put the disaster into perspective, not helped one bit by the overpowering purring released from Caleb himself, which was perhaps the only sound which **could** overpower that of the groaning crust.

And Caleb was in bliss, that much was an undeniable fact; the sensation of the world crumbling against him was exquisite, beaten only by the wonderful sensation of countless tiny worshippers rubbing his torso. Though he was more than a hundred times the size he was when he burst out of the temple, could he still feel their bodies just as well as he could then; he could feel their tiny hands rubbing his chest and belly, as well as nuzzling noses, licking tongues, and even the peppering of smooches upon his landmass of a body.

He could both sense and feel many of the furs teleporting around as they changed desires, going from abs to pecs, then abs again, while others moved between the center of an ab, and the valley between them. But there were some who looked a bit further down along his body, their eyes looking at his enormous sheath, whose size did well to take their attentions.

As large as it was, they soon realized that the swelling they could see on it was not just from Caleb growing, but also because something huge was beginning to stir within. And although the thought caused enormous blushes to grow on their faces, did those furs quickly think of the sheath, and it wasn't long before quite a few of them begun to teleport there as their desires overtook that of remaining where they were.

And if Caleb's purring was loud before, that was now nothing compared to the sounds he released as he felt their tiny hands rub and caress the sheath, tiny tongues licking while lips smooched its surface, drawing out enormously deep rumbles of delight from him. With a truly lion-like groan of need, Caleb stretched upon the world as his sheath begun to

swell even faster, his purring turning into a long, wanting moan as his fingers curled, tearing through the crust as his swelling form only continued to expand.

The furs on his sheath were quickly rewarded, however, as mere moments passed before the fleshy spike on the tip of Caleb's cock begun to slide out of his sheath; their eyes grew immediately wide at the sight of it, needing a moment to just take in the sheer scale of what they saw. Many of them believed that to be his actual shaft, yet then audibly gasped as the sheath spread much wider to give way for the flat cock tip, a sight which immediately revealed the immense girth of Caleb's rod.

Most of them froze up in awe as the pillar of a chimera cock rose before their very eyes, its numerous spiky ribs, and generally thick and girthy shape doing well to inspire admiration in them. They threw many gazes towards Caleb's head as well, seeing his eyes watching them with a look of pleasure and want they also saw upon his muzzle, from which huffs and needy groans sounded.

The sounds and views inspired them to get to work, many going back onto their knees to rub his sheath while they watched his huge knot form, eliciting further gasps and sounds of awe from them while they tried their best to pleasure him. Not a single one of them could hide the bright blushes this act spread upon their faces, blushes which most of the others shared, too, even those who remained upon chest and belly.

For as they stared to see that growing rod, seeing it throb as it stood tall and proud above the world, could they only gawk in awe, their minds filling with countless thoughts of all manner of wants and wishes, though many did feel embarrassed as well. But soon would more teleport to the sheath, and many even onto the shaft itself, causing immediate and deep moans to boom from Caleb due to the mere feeling of them standing on the cock.

The sensation of just their paws standing upon it was divine, the furs quick to realize that the cock itself had a gravitational pull on them, causing them to be able to stand upright even on what should be a purely vertical surface. Many continued to stare "up" towards his head where they witnessed his expression of pleasure and happiness, as well as his deep moans, the power of which visibly parted clouds around him.

Cities now seemed so miniscule to him, even the largest at best nearing the size of a hand, and even then that only lasted for moments before his growth caused even those to become outsized. They watched on as entire arcologies snapped against his body like toothpicks, and as his hands slammed into the ground, fingers curling to tear enormous gashes right through the crust and deep into the mantle!

To see the very mantle itself become unearthed by the fingers caused their eyes to grow wide, the sights causing them to quickly realize that his body was now so vast that even the thickness of the crust itself was akin to that of paper compared to him. And he was

still growing, panic overtaking the world while the worshippers on his body kept doing what they did, seeming no less enticed by what was happening.

The cities in the path of his growing body were caught within chaos and panic, their denizens trying for dear life to rush towards evacuation vessels while the ground quaked like nothing else ever could. They stumbled and fell as they watched the most distant horizons begin to deform and buckle, mountains crumbling as enormous chunks of tectonic crust begun to break free, sliding over the landscape ahead of him.

They could see his massive arousal even before they could see him, many staring in frozen fright as more and more of his body grew into view, its length spanning their entire horizon, and then more. Their horizons would vanish soon after as the massive mountains of debris pushed ahead of his frame swallowed them up; each was beyond mountainous, and made out of a continuously rolling and growing mass of tectonic crust, mantle, and other settlements which together formed this mass of dirt and rock that dwarfed even Everest.

The hellish situation was only elevated once the massive cities watched gargantuan portions of the crust buckle to the point where it unearthed the very mantle beneath it, which burst up through enormous fissures which in turn rapidly grew. Quite a few cities were swallowed up in the raging depths of the world as the crust beneath them buckled and rose, tearing open in a chaos of collapsing crust and cityscape, which all fell within the raging mantle beneath.

Other cities were doomed to watch the mountainous piles of displaced crust and mantle roll over them, countless millions fleeing through their streets as huge boulders of crust rolled through the city. They dove away as the multi-kilometer wide chunks of rock rolled through numerous districts, skyscrapers snapping and disintegrating against them before they, too, fell apart, burrowing even more districts in a mass of rock.

The main pile of debris had meanwhile begun to roll over the cities, each easily dwarfed against the mass of debris which looked almost like an apocalyptic steamroller of rock for the tiny furs, one which spanned so high and so long that they could see nothing but it. Skyscrapers snapped and shattered against the mass of rock, smaller structures crunching while only arcologies could hope to reach higher than it.

Even fields of flying vehicles snapped against the mountains of debris, their engines roaring as they tried to ascend above it, just to be struck by mountainous boulders of debris, detonating in bright explosions above the collapse beneath. Some "lucky" cities would even stare in horror as one of Caleb's massive paws slid across the world near them, masses of them trying to flee to the streets to avoid the mass-collapse happening around them, all the while they stared at the passing paws.

Oftentimes resting on their sides for a moment, the soles would loom above them, molten rock slowly flowing across the dark pads while just a toe or two pushed through the

crust, creating those same mountains of debris to their sides. Yet even when far enough away to be harmless to those cities would the sole still be imposing, looming far into the skies, past numerous clouds, and even into upper atmospheric layers, a few of its toes idly wriggling as it grew.

But most of those cities would, in the midst of staring at the sole in fright and awe, see it shift and move, tilting itself towards them, soon leaning over into their skies, blotting out the sun as they began to descend down. Screams would grow loudly after as darkness overcame the landmasses, shafts of sunlight shining down between thick and slightly splayed toes while the magma coating the paw's pads gave just bits of illumination.

Distant mountains were soon to crumble in full view before collapsed structures followed, the sky of dark and leathery pad unyielding in the face of even the tallest and strongest structures made on the world. Crowds dove to the streets as the paw came over them, their final views being that of a single pad so vast they could hardly see its edges, each minute imperfection a vast canyon or crack.

But then they all vanished beneath the swelling paw as it pressed into the ground, causing the crust to explode and heave around it as it pushed into the mantle, idly prying the thin crust apart, giving no attention to the multiple cities crushed by it just lying down. Other cities would helplessly watch as one gargantuan hand rose from far beyond their horizons to reposition itself, their eyes wide to watch immense chunks of tectonic debris rain from its vast fingers, bombarding the horizon with a rain of Armageddon.

They saw multiple mountains, and even some arcologies get obliterated by each chunk of crust, seeing ancient rock turned to gravel, and those monuments of architecture and engineering snap like matchsticks beneath a county's worth of land. And above them would the hand soon rise, its gray palm outstretched, its fingers splayed, all before it fell down, and quick at that.

Mountains would crumble before massive skyscrapers snapped and exploded against the sky of scales, which itself was growing even through its fall, expanding above countryside, cities, and towns. It struck like a doomsday meteor, the ground exploding around it, heaving into a massive cone of ejecta while a gargantuan shockwave raced out to vaporize anything within hundreds of kilometers around the hand.

And while Caleb purred, it curled its fingers into the mantle, tearing huge gashes through the molten insides of the world while his stretch and groans continued. For his shaft was throbbing with vigor and need, its immense form now the location of nearly all of the million worshippers that had rubbed Caleb's torso, with only more to join them as they eagerly helped please him.

His tail maw even helped out from time to time, gently nuzzling towards and caressing the vast surface, oftentimes even nuzzling a crowd of eager worshippers in the

process. They happily embraced the snout as it came over them, laying down upon the pink landmass of chimera shaft as they peppered the snout with affection, and rubbed across its vast scales, of which each one soon passed the size of cities; and despite this was each scale so soft, their hands pressing into their surface with ease, while the gentle press of the snout itself remained oh so delicate.

Indeed as it nuzzled and savored the affections of the tiny furs would the tail maw itself purr with joy, not wasting much time before it begun to give long licks across the vast cock, aiming its tongue for the plethora of crowds across its vast form. With great blushes they watched the pink tongue press against parts of the cock so far away from them that countries' worth of distance separated them, all before they watched it slide towards them, elevating Caleb's groans with each inch it traveled.

And they eagerly laid down in its path, watching it loom overhead, the slender tongue quickly spanning an ever-growing width while other crowds of worshipping furs vanished beneath it with sounds of excitement. Taste buds like mountains soon slid past them, pressing into the cock before the tongue's mass came over them, pinning them between tongue and shaft with a weight they could likely never comprehend.

Yet despite its weight, speed, and every other trait of it, would its touch be as harmless as ever; their bodies pressed into its gentle softness, all of its uncountable tons amounting to no harm to them as it slid over them. It drew out such wonderful noises of glee and excitement from those furs, who pressed towards the muscle, trying to return the affection, something the tail maw's growing purrs did well to betray their success with.

But from their positions on his shaft could they see the world in greater detail, their eyes wide to behold the very planet starting to pry apart as Caleb's body begun to outgrow it, a collection of gasps escaping them to witness massive tears spread through not just the crust, but the mantle and cores themselves. And with a final stretch, the world was torn into 3 huge chunks barely connected on the antipode of where Caleb had sprawled, after which his body began to float off the world.

Then, huffing, he begun to rotate himself to face the dying globe while his shaft, throbbing with need, soon aimed right at it; the masses of worshippers upon the fleshy pillar stared with awe, witnessing it swell with his colossal body, whose size was already larger than the world itself. And one by one would they suddenly find themselves teleported to its tip, either upon its front, near the huge urethral slit, or on the sides of the tip, all with a grand view of the ruined world, as well as the growing vastness of chimera cock.

They watched as a huge bead of pre begun to grow from the slit, their eyes gawking at the colossal globule of viscous pre-sex until a throb of the cock dislodged it, sending it floating in the vacuum of space, and past the world, creating a visible shadow upon parts of it. Another such glob of pre formed soon after as the cock begun to leak its thick pre into the

solar system, the throbbing of the shaft also speeding up, doing well to foretell of how close Caleb was getting.

He even grasped the shaft himself and begun to pump it, releasing deep and yearning moans as he aimed it for that world, the furs upon its tip eagerly massaging and rubbing it, anticipating the release soon to come. They watched as small spurts of pre shot out of the cock with each throb, flinging them past the planet, which spun and rotated due to the gravity of each dense spurt; the strain of their gravity even tore cracks into it!

And because of that would they soon see the antipode of where Caleb had grown; its landmasses were warped and cracked by the damage done to the planet, yet still remained mostly whole, and now facing the cock tip. It was about then that the tiny worshippers begun to see the fleshy spike of the cock creep underneath the world, making them realize that its size now allowed the world to fit into the slit itself!

It was a realization as stunning as any, and the worshippers soon realized that Caleb had stopped his growth, his shaft pulsating in his grasp now as he held it still. Taking the hint, the tiny furs immediately escalated their pleasuring, pressing hands, muzzles, lips, and tongues firmer against the landscape of pink cock flesh, while at the same time looking at the world, their hearts racing for what they were about to witness.

Their hard work would pay off moments later as a massive roar soon boomed into the solar system as the huge shaft begun to erupt, the eyes of Caleb's worshippers going wide as they beheld a massive rope of thick and dense chimera cum shoot out of the cock slit, before striking the world with incomprehensible force. They watched as the planet cracked open, before being entirely drowned out by the tide of cum, and torn asunder within the mass; for the volume of seed released by that cock was stunning, the near continuous stream of white viscous liquid reaching a width beyond that of his toes.

Thus the far smaller world was entirely masked by the tide itself, with only fragments of it or its magma visible within the mass of seed, providing eerie looks into the destruction now on display. And the release went on for a long time, Caleb's moans, roars, and groans filling the solar system as his shaft showered its vacuum with his virile seed, all to the awe of his worshippers, who stared with eyes wider than ever to witness such a release.

But even it soon begun to ebb and wane, each spurt of cum smaller than the last while the force of each throb begun to lessen, all until the shaft begun to rest in his grasp. And with a final squirt of seed, the shaft fully rested, at which point Caleb stretched out long and proud within the solar system, deeper purrs rumbling from him while a smile spread upon his muzzle, after which he looked to his cock.

He raised a hand towards his muzzle, his eyes focusing upon just its index finger, upon which all those tiny furs appeared, a cluster of a million happy and kind mortals fitting atop just a single scale. They looked to him with blushing cheeks and excited expressions as

they stared upon his smiling muzzle, soon to be joined by that of his tail maw, which also looked at them all with joy.

“Thank you, little ones. I do hope it made for an enjoyable show~” he spoke to them, receiving joyous responses from them, to which he began to move his massive snout towards them. That act only brought out even louder sounds of excitement from them, their arms stretching towards the sky of lion snout soon pressing down upon them.

And gods how he purred as he nuzzled them, his snout picking up on every single body, despite their minute size; he especially felt their tiny kisses and licks, each of which made it all exponentially better. And he nuzzled them for a long while, his eyes closing to savor the feelings of their happy little affections, all the while he enjoyed his afterglow.

He then slowly raised his muzzle to move his lips above his finger, to which the tiny furs would only squeal in excitement to see his puckering lips descend to soon pin them between soft lips and scales in one huge, yet extremely gentle kiss. He pressed down on them for a while, listening to their sounds of joy before the kiss was slowly released, after which he looked to them once more, his smile now brighter than ever.

“Well, let us get you back home, yes? We’ll have to show them that you are indeed okay, do we not?” Caleb then asked, seeing the tiny furs timidly nod in response, to which he smiled to them and nodded himself, before turning towards a point in space.

“But do not worry, I promise you that I will make a lot of time for any of you which will want more~” he said as he begun to float towards that point, where a huge portal soon grew, forming a rift through time and space to the world on which these furs lived. And as his form left that solar system behind, the portal closing in its wake, would the few scattered survivors of his fun only stare with fright at the mess he left behind.

After all, it didn’t sound like that would be the last trouble this galaxy would see from him, or Sarina, who had herself had quite a lot of fun rescuing another million kind souls while Caleb rescued these~.

To be continued