

A Dangerous Show

Lennox

"You sure about this?" the wolf asked, looking into the deerfox's blue and yellow eyes. He wanted to ensure, one last time, his friend knew exactly what he was getting into. There was a bit of nervous finger twiddling before there was a response. A long week led up to this moment, and now it was finally happening.

"Absolutely hon!" he returned with a wag and a blush, "I trust you." Ray leaned forward and gave the short wolf a kiss on his forehead. The feminine lupine chuckled, standing on his toes to give his taller deerfox friend a slurp on the chin. His taut shorts strained to contain his excitement. He and the deerfox had been making plans for a week, and part of them involved the wolf not being allowed to bring himself to orgasm until today.

"Okay," Lennox turned and started out the front door of Ray's house, "whatever you do, do not leave this block."

A chill ran up Ray's spine as he shivered a little bit. Knowing what's in store for him, the wolf giving him a warning like that was quite powerful. He thought it was amazing this cute little lupine could conjure such feelings with just a few words.

Ray simply nodded as he watched that pretty wolf shoot him a wink before stepping down off the porch and walking down the street. Ray could feel his heart pounding, his own pants growing tight. Second thoughts began to flutter through his mind about what he agreed to. As the wolf rounded the corner down the street, walking out of sight, there was no going back. Ray gulped and stepped outside to give himself a better view of the sky. It was only moments before he heard the first booms.

Growing too big for the sidewalk already, Lennox walked right in the street. He didn't seem to care at all about oncoming traffic. With his paws taking up a whole lane each, drivers swerved to avoid them. Those at a safe distance were able to take in quite the view of his imposing form. Striped stockings, sleeveless black crop top, and shorts that barely contained his giant rear were on full display. He walked proudly down the street, swishing his tail to and fro as he stepped indiscriminately.

The wolf smirked as he went along. Each step of his took up a little more space than the last. He followed the street for now, growing as he continued away from Ray's neighborhood. People blared horns, swerved off the road and plowed into each other as heavy blue spotted pads crashed down, chewing up the asphalt and leaving craters too deep to drive over.

That towering lupine strolled down the busy street, heading out of town with a fair bit of speed due to the sheer distance covered with each step. As he traveled he steadily grew in height. Where his paws only stretched the width of a lane moments ago, his footprint now spanned the entire width of the four-lane highway.

The street eventually followed a curve around a neighborhood, but Lennox continued on straight path out of the city. Now over a hundred feet wide and growing, his grey-furred paws crashed through a suburban neighborhood. Each step crushing and compacting entire houses into prints several feet deep. The wolf kind of enjoyed the feeling of entire structures crumbling and collapsing under his immense weight. He was making good progress on distancing himself from downtown at the expense of entire neighborhoods. A tapered trail of paw prints gradually growing wider was left in his wake as he continued. It scarred the land for miles.

From his porch, Ray watched on as he saw his friend poke up above the tops of trees in his neighborhood. The sounds of screeching tires, screams, horns and the steady booms from the wolf's footfalls could just barely be heard. As Lennox grew, more of him quickly became visible. Although he

was departing civilization at a rapid pace, the deep impacts of his paws grew louder and louder. Soon they could be felt through the ground. Mini quakes with each step. Ray could hear glassware clinking inside through the front door he left open. Car alarms started blaring everywhere. The wolf surpassed miles in height, and at this point, he exploded in size. The deerfox watched on with a slight shiver as the girly wolf grew at an exponential rate. A few clouds were brushed aside as he walked through them on his way up. The craters left by his paws were now miles wide and he was over a hundred miles from where he started. Still easily visible over the earth's curvature, Ray could see the wolf slowing his pace and finally turning back around.

"Holy fuck."

The sky suddenly grew dark over a small town on the outskirts of the city. The sun blotted out for miles as an immense paw descended. Clouds dispersed as spotted flesh fell over little neighborhoods, farms and forests alike. With a catastrophic impact, the full weight of the wolf's paw slammed down. Thousands of people and their homes, stores, and entire way of life... just gone in an instant. The shockwave of that step blew down forests and nearby structures as it raced over the land. The wolf had reached a suitable distance and turned to face his little friend's city. From his stance, far from the bustling metropolis he had left just minutes ago, he could still clearly see the downtown area through the atmospheric haze. His deep purple eyes followed the devastating trail of destruction left by his paws. Each step a little smaller than the last as that line of craters, fire and smoke eventually became too difficult to make out. Lennox eyed a small lake near Ray's house that he took note of before heading out. A mischievous smirk crept up his muzzle.

"Gotcha," the wolf's voice boomed. It would take several minutes to reach the deerfox's ears. The girly wolf idly slurped his lips as he reached down to unbutton his taut shorts. This was it. The moment he and Ray had been waiting for. A whole week went by without Lennox getting any release, all that pent up tension was driving him crazy. His bulge strained his shorts and a dark splotch had formed over his tip. Already leaking, the wolf undid the button of his shorts. The pressure of his cramped junk partially unzipping his shorts for him. With a chuckle that rattled foundations for miles, the wolf hooked his thumbs under his shorts and panties and began to shimmy them down. The base of a spotted length miles wide was revealed as that waistband passed lower. Only half erect, the beast between the pretty wolf's thighs stretched the waistband as it revealed more and more of its length. Finally set free, that massive dick jumped out of his shorts. A single glob of pre flung free as that girth bounced upward and flopped back down. Such a tiny bit of precum, insignificant to the wolf that produced it, plummeted down to earth. Crashing to earth with a boom, a good chunk of countryside was cratered near the wolf's toes. Errant splatters flew in every direction ripping down trees and tearing up roads.

There wasn't all that much to be destroyed out where the wolf stood, but his attention was locked on to the metropolitan area ahead. To him, it looked like one big target. As his shorts came down past his wide hips, they fell on their own, sending out powerful gusts of warm air when they touched down. Lennox dropped his panties as well, stepping out of his garments and kicking them off to the side. He smirked, another town not too far off fell under and its ruins smothered beneath that heavy fabric.

With a widened stance and his hands on his hips, that bottomless wolf flaunted his assets to the world. His heavy balls slowly swayed under a rapidly growing length that was already miles long. He slurped his nose as his tail slowly wagged. That massive spotted beast rumbled as it filled with blood. The wolf pulled his crop top up and off, discarding it off to the side near his shorts. He stepped forward, slowly lowering to his knees and resting his plump butt on his heels. His spread legs allowed the hot, humid air surrounding his junk to roll over the outermost towns below. Cool fresh air replaced with heavy, musky air more closely resembling a southern summer afternoon.

"Oh my god," Lennox said under his breath, "this is so much better." The wolf let his dick grow

a little larger before reaching down and gripping what he could. That girth proved too much for even him to wrap his fingers around. He smirked before raising his eyes from his dick to where it was aimed. He began to stroke slowly, pre already running over his fingers and lubing things up. With that small lake he noted earlier in view, he was able to just barely make out the neighborhood where Ray still stood. All the way down there over a hundred miles away, the deerfox watched on. He could very well see the wolf at play, but the wolf could not see him.

Lennox slurped his lips as he worked his length. His balls felt swollen after a week of neglect. Those heavy orbs swayed with his strokes, sending waves of heat down to the sprawl of small towns in front of him.

From where Ray stood, he could clearly see almost every bit of the miles and miles of wolf on the horizon. A cloud or two would pass through, but none were large enough to obstruct much of anything. Faint sounds of panic began to fill the air as millions all around the city couldn't avoid the sight of a mountain-dwarfing wolf in the distance.

Due to the curvature of the planet and atmospheric disturbances, nothing below mid-thigh was visible from Ray's view. This left the rest of the wolf in full view. Everyone could see that cute, stocking-clad wolf jerking that heavy meat and aiming it right toward them. The deerfox shivered at the sight. He knew that any moment, the cityscape around him would be no more. He bit his lip nervously with a blush as his pants tightened.

Windows rattled as the wolf's deep moans filled the atmosphere. Distant booms came in minutes after drops and dribbles of pre wiped out sparsely populated areas right before the wolf. His pace slowly quickened, it was quite evident he was really getting into it. Just then, with a force the deerfox could feel in his chest, the wolf's voice again boomed across the distance.

"Ray... here it comes."

Lennox huffed and moaned as he pumped. The sight of everything below dwarfed by him had him rock hard. This coupled with the fact he was so pent up already pushed him right up to the edge. Biting his lip, he slowed his strokes. His dick throbbed powerfully in his grip as if begging for release. A constant trickle of precum dribbled over his foreskin and down the underside. That thick clear fluid flowed down toward his fingers or broke off in heavy drops that ripped up the earth below.

He continued working his length, stroking faster to bring him right to the edge, then slower to prolong the fun. He hadn't let loose in over a week and the thought of blowing his load over the landscape ahead was proving too much for him to handle. With a gasp, Lennox felt his orgasm rush over him. Blushing and huffing, he stopped stroking and gripped his dick at the base, taking very careful aim.

With a stifled whine, the wolf unleashed the first of many spurts across the landscape. A jet of cum with the volume of a lake tore across the sky. A sonic boom immediately followed that mass of fluid as it flew over Ray's house and slammed down on the other edge of the entire metropolitan area. Heavy cum crashed right through several neighborhoods as it fell over a vast area. Carving a canyon a mile wide and several miles long, in one split second the wolf had just erased a massive swath of civilization with one flex of his dick. A shockwave from the impact blew down structures immediately adjacent to the newly formed crater. Windows were shattered for miles and screams broke out everywhere.

Lennox slightly adjusted his aim, eyeing up the downtown area. With a huff, he erupted again. That second blast soared toward the city at an incredible speed. Millions watched on helplessly as that rod of wolf cum arced in the air before coming down. Thousands still trapped in buildings all over the city could only sit tight and hope that shot wouldn't come near. As it closed in, it was becoming evident to those right in the most populated section of the city where it was going to land.

With a cataclysmic impact, the wolf's heavy seed ripped apart hundreds of downtown city

blocks in an instant. Even the tallest buildings were torn apart as if they weren't even there. The very earth upon which the city was built was cratered and dredged up by the violent current of the wolf's thick seed. Quakes broke out and fractured the land, causing smaller and weaker structures to collapse near the impact. Lennox began panting as he continued to shoot across the landscape, completely destroying anything he took aim for. He was very careful not to let any fall toward Ray's neighborhood. One errant drop could easily wipe out his street.

Thick, heavy ropes battered the land over and over. The force of impact digging up countless tons of earth, erasing the city and outlying suburbs. The weight of his thick seed wiped clean whatever lay in its path as it flowed outward from every impact. The wolf continued stroking, starting to get a little more daring with his aim. His fingers shifted that weapon between his legs a little bit closer to that diminishing dry area where Ray was still watching on.

The deerfox braced himself with a slightly wider stance as the ground trembled and shook violently. Houses all around shook off their foundations, some collapsing outright. People began flooding the street, running in just about every direction. A few driving to get away from the wolf's destruction. Ray knew, however, this was the only safe spot to be... or so he thought. His heart dropped at he watched that cute wolf shift his aim a little closer to him and fire off another spurt.

It seemed to hang in the air for minutes as Ray tried to estimate its trajectory. The deerfox winced as it crashed down just a few miles away. He could see ejecta containing cars and large hunks of debris rise up over the treeline seconds before he was thrown to his feet. Landing safely in the grass, he could feel the ground jerking and shaking with each impact that shaved off a little more of his neighborhood. Just a moment later, another rope impacted on the other side, again quaking the ground enough to rip apart another few houses around him.

Lennox huffed as he felt his orgasm begin to taper off. His strong shots that ripped up the horizon eventually became soft spurts that splashed down in the newly made lake before him. The entire urban sprawl was decimated. Suburbs and outlying towns were no more. The wolf, panting heavily to catch his breath, shifted his gaze back down to Ray's spot.

He chuckled. His aim was dead on. The only patch of land left unscathed was where Ray still stood. His house and a few hundred other structures were the only things left standing for miles. Lennox let go of his dick, bringing a finger up to his muzzle. He idly licked it clean as his tail swished and he basked in the afterglow. The atmosphere was heavy with the raw scent of wolf cum and the heat was sweltering. Once a bustling metropolis; now a steaming swamp of debris.

"Hope you enjoyed the show, Ray" the wolf's voice rumbled once again, "I sure did."

Ray got back up to his feet and blushed heavily. Taking in the sight of that pretty lupine that just wreaked so much destruction across the countryside. His knees grew weak as the heat rose and the scent of the wolf filled the air.

"It was wonderful, L-lennox," the deerfox replied, blowing a kiss up at that beautiful, fluffy disaster.