

“Ugh, just another rerun. Seriously, is everything on TV these days just repeats of old shows?”

The golden retriever sighed and groaned in annoyance as he slumped in his recliner, his hand with the remote dropping onto the armrest with a defeated thump as his ears drooped. He had been lucky to have a day off work and was enjoying some snacks and a drink, but had been severely disappointed by the lack of interesting shows on. Streaming and other video platforms were inaccessible as there had been a sudden internet outage earlier that day that wasn't scheduled to be back for several hours, something about a 'station going offgrid unexpectedly,' so he was stuck with only the basic network channels and he was tired of watching the same episode of the same show for hours. It also hadn't helped that a sudden heat wave had hit the area and the air was humid and balmy, a few beads of sweat forming on his fur strands as the AC tried to work double time.

Simply put, his day off had been a complete disaster and he didn't know how it could get any worse.

DING DONG

“...Really? Dammit, the one thing that could've made this day worse. Visitors...” Wubs grumbled as he peeled himself from the chair. He exited the living room and passed through the dining room before coming to the kitchen and into the small foyer between it and the door.

DINGDONGDINGDONGDINGDONG

“I'm here, I'm here!” he barked, rolling his eyes at the gall of the guest. Some people just didn't seem to have any patience anymore. He unlocked the door and prepared himself to deal with the latest salesman or fanatical religious “messenger.”

“Yeah, yeah,” he sighed, as he opened the door, “what the hell do you wa-”

He paused suddenly as what greeted him when he opened the door was not a snake-oil businessman or a collared up suited “prophet,” but instead something way more unexpected and his voice got caught in his throat as he stared at it.

A pair of large, yet short, red-with-white-trimm shorts were presented to him before his eyes, inches from his face, and emitting a notable warmth and heat that flushed his nostrils with its scent. The sudden blast of smells would've made him recoil at the smell, but what kept his gaze was the huge, noticeable bulge that was hidden behind the fabric, an outline of a beast barely contained within the underwear and two orbs that strained the confines of the clothing.

He blinked when he heard someone clear their throat above him and turned his eyes upwards, up the tall, slim build and into the amused gaze of a set of fuschia-colored eyes staring back down at him.

“My eyes are up *here*, Wubs, but if you want to keep looking right ahead, I don't blame you, hehehe~” the large silver fox snickered playfully, his black and gray ears flicking about happily.

“L...Lennox?” Wubs asked, his head tilted in confusion.

“The one and only, sweetie pup” Lennox smiled, his fangs shining in the bright sunlight. “I was just in the area and knew that you were around here somewhere, so I figured I’d stop by to say hi. You don’t mind a little visit, do you?”

“I, uh, no. No, not at all, it’s great to see you” Wubs responded, still trying to process how the 10-ft tall fox had just suddenly shown up, “How...how did you find me?”

“Magic, I don’t have to explain shit” Lennox smirked.

“Oh. Uh, I guess that makes sense.”

“Ha ha, no, I’m joking. I asked a couple of your neighbors where I could find you and they pointed me this way. And here I am! Lucky for me, too, cause it is fucking hot as dicks out today” Lennox huffed and brought his water bottle to his lips to take a drink of water.

If a 5-gallon water cooler jug could be called a “water bottle.”

He popped the rubber plug off the top and started gulping down the cool, refreshing water greedily. The remaining gallon or so left in it disappeared down his throat with several powerful gulps and he exhaled and sighed happily, “pew, that hit the spot.”

Wubs snorted and smiled, “Y’know, most normal people wouldn’t wear a hoodie when it’s in the middle of a heat wave. Just saying.”

Lennox glanced down at the 6-foot dog and chuckled, “Wubs, what part of me says that I’m ‘normal?’”

The fox recapped the water jug and dropped it onto the ground where it landed with a couple hollow **thunks** and **thunks** before landing on its side by his right paw. Lennox paused for a second before lifting his paw and placing it on top of the plastic container, his large, wide foot covering it almost entirely. A small grin formed on his face and with a soft exhale, he pressed down heavily with a hefty **THWUMP** and the plastic crumpled effortlessly under his foot, twisting and contorting until it had been flattened out completely. He rolled his paw back and forth, squeezing any traces of a third dimension from the jug until it was a completely flattened sheet of plastic. He took a peek at the retriever’s face and a large, dark grin formed when he saw Wubs’s eyes transfixed on the sight, the faint red flush on his face, the whipping of his tail excitedly, and his eartips emitting soft glows. How easy it was to rile him up, he thought. With a sigh, he lifted his paw and peeled the flattened jug from his foot and whipped it behind him, sending it sailing into the street and spinning into a sewer duct.

“See? What normal person can do that?” Lennox boasted proudly.

Wubs shook himself out of his trance and huffed, “Fine, fine, you made your point.”

“So are you going to let me in or are you going to let poor, little ol’e me cook out here in the heat” the fox teased, doing his best ‘puppy dog’ eyes.

“Oh my god, act your age” Wubs rolled his eyes again, but smiled, turned inside, and motioned for Lennox to follow him in, “and watch your head,” he called from out of sight, “my place isn’t meant to accommodate giant weirdos like you.”

A sinister smirk crept across Lennox’s face and he licked his lips eagerly, he drummed his toes anxiously, and an excited twitch in his pants sent a shiver up his spine. Poor little pup, he

thought to himself, he has no idea what's in store for him. Bending over to fit through the frame, Lennox squeezed into the house, and turned to shut the door, twisting the lock closed.

"C'mon in and make yourself at home, I guess. I wasn't expecting guests, so the whole place is a bit of a mess, sorry." Wubs called out to his oversized guest, "Also, the internet's down, so I don't really have much in the way of entertainment cause all the network shows are shit, so hopefully there wasn't anything specific you wanted to watch."

The retriever could hear and feel the powerful thumps of Lennox's steps behind him, the glass and dishes strewn about the kitchen jingling and clanging with each thump of the fox's paws. He turned and saw Lennox just barely able to stand up straight without bumping his head into the ceiling.

"Maybe you should come take a seat so you don't smash your head" Wubs smiled, offering the fox a seat on the couch as they walked into the living room, the dog plopping back down into his recliner.

Lennox smiled and took the offer, dropping onto the couch with a loud *FWOMPH*, as the furniture shuddered under the sudden, massive, heavy form pressing down on it. He stretched and leaned back, propping his paws up onto the nearby coffee table. The large, broad paws rested on the wood and glass, wide blue-and-black spotted soles turning up, as faint traces of steam and heat emanated from them, fogging parts of the table from the fox's body heat. A long exhale of relaxation escaped his lips as he settled in and Wubs turned to check if he was comfy. The retriever's eyes caught the sight of the large paws facing his direction and his fur bristled slightly, shaking his head and turning back to the television. Minutes passed in full silence, only the television making noises to break the sudden tension in the air - or at least the tension was noticeable for the retriever. No matter how much he tried to not do it, he kept finding himself glancing over at the large fox sitting on his couch and gazing intently at his attractive figure. His upper half was rather lithe and toned, even hidden behind his sweatshirt, but his lower half is where the dog's eyes couldn't help but travel to. Lennox's hips and thighs were large and curvy - ample power in his muscles, but hefty and soft - and that big definition fit the rest of his lower body, thighs, calves, and even his paws. Good lord, his paws.

Wubs felt his face flush red as he gazed at them and felt a shiver jolt his body. They were so big and alluring, each one several feet long and just about as wide, those blue and black toe and sole pads almost keeping his gaze transfixed with a hypnotic allure. Just one had been enough to flatten a water cooler jug into paper-thin garbage and Wubs couldn't help but imagine just how powerful they could truly be. He panted quietly and tried to pry his gaze away, but impure thoughts kept him staring intensely, even shivering again when he saw Lennox flex his toes.

Wait...did he, Wubs thought to himself and whipped his eyes up towards the fox's and he could feel his entire body heat up as Lennox was gazing right back at him, a huge smirk on his face and struggling to stifle a laugh.

"You're looking a little hot there, pup" he teased, wiggling his toes again, "maybe you need a drink to quench that thirst?"

It was a moot point to try and hide his embarrassment at this point, his golden fur stained a deep red in the face, so Wubs simply snorted in stubborn agreement and hopped out of his seat towards the kitchen. He was so annoyed with himself and left the room so quickly that he hadn't seen the fox slowly and silently stand up from the couch, quietly following him, a purple and pink aura from his magic swirling around in his hands.

Wubs quickly downed the glass of water and exhaled deeply, wiping away droplets from his lips. He silently cursed himself at being so unabashedly horny enough to stare that intensely at his friend's paws and how humiliating it was to be caught so blatantly. He took another quick drink and took a few deep breaths to calm himself down.

"Okay, okay, it's alright. The moment has passed and you're good" he told himself assertively.

Behind him, Lennox snuck closer, licking his lips in excitement, and raising his hands up.

"Besides, it was just a stupid horny moment. It's not like he would want me to actually get up close with them."

Thwump

Two large, dark furred hands clasped Wubs's shoulders suddenly, their grip strong and powerful.

"You couldn't be more wrong, *little pup~*"

Suddenly a cloud of dark purples and pinks enveloped Wubs's body and crackles of energy popped and surged across him. He struggled to free himself from the fox's grip, but he felt his head swim and body convulse from the powerful waves of electric magic flowing through and around him and soon his vision became cloudy and swirling, like he was tumbling and falling over. The sound and feeling of rushing wind raced across him as the falling sensation continued, the dog falling in and out of darkness as the sensation still pulsed intensely within him before-

THUD

- a sudden impact shocked him back into reality. His entire body ached and twitched as stray bolts of energy discharged themselves from his fur and he groaned and slowly pushed himself up off his stomach, rubbing his head. Whatever swirling disorientation had messed with his head had fully cleared up, but he still felt dizzy from the tumbling sensation he had felt. Wubs glanced around and felt something was extremely off with his surroundings. The floor was way too large, the room too big, and-

"Oh...I've shrunk down" he expressed with annoyed surprise.

Being a sizershifter, he had occasionally found himself on the rather smaller end of the measuring tape, though it had often been through his own choosing to be that small. He slowly stood up, collecting his balance, and slowly turned around to gather his surroundings.

What greeted him was the sight of a toe as tall and wider than he was tall, the tip of the black claw precariously close to his nose, forcing him to take a step back before he hurt himself on it.

“Better watch out for that, little Wubs” a voice boomed above him, turning his attention upwards.

Lennox loomed above him, towering higher than a building in the eyes of the dog, his white fangs glistening as he snickered and giggled.

“Don’t want you hurting yourself before the fun even starts~”

“Lennox!” Wubs yelled upwards, the fox’s ears flicking and turning down towards him, “What the heck did you do to me? Did you shrink me?”

Lennox laughed, a deep rumbling and thunderous noise that rattled the bones in Wubs’s body.

“Sure did,” he smiled, **“You look much better that way, too.”**

Wubs snorted, “Very funny, fox, but did you forget that I can change sizes?”

He took a breath and began focusing the energy in his body to expand his size, his eartips lighting up as it flowed through him. He could feel his body pulse and tingle, signs that he was about to increase in size, but something was wrong and he could feel it instantly. He was cold. Very, very cold. His size changing came with a flood of pleasurable warmth as he used it, but instead of that, his body ached as the feeling of a thousand sharp icicles poked and twisted his insides, making him gasp in pain and double over, breathing heavily, several wispy clouds of purple and pink gasses flowed from his mouth.

“Wh...what...is t-this?” he panted, more trails pouring out from inside him

“Sorry, I didn’t quite catch that. Did you say you could ‘change sizes’? Cause you still look so puny from up here” the booming voice taunted and snickered above.

“What...what did you do to me!?” Wubs yelled upwards, his eyes glaring daggers and his face red with fury, “quit messing around and grow me back, you damn fox!”

A silent stillness hung between the two for a moment before Lennox’s smirk grew larger and his gaze darker. A glint of mischief and malicious intent shone brightly and sent a confidence-weakening shudder down Wubs’s spine.

And a soul-freezing terror clenched his body as he saw the fox slowly raise a paw above him.

“No~”

The color drained from Wubs’s golden fur as the huge, wide, hefty paw loomed dangerously above him, toes each larger than his entire body wiggling eagerly and playfully, and he could practically feel how desperately the fox wanted to drop it down. Without waiting another second, the dog turned and ran as fast as he could, trying to get as much distance from the impending doom hovering above him. It was stupid. Pointless. He knew that. Lennox would just only barely have to readjust his position to stomp him, but when overcome with fear, logic takes a back seat to pure instinct. It didn’t matter, he ran anyway. He was just about out of the massive paw’s shadow when he saw it move slightly. Panic reached a peak fever and he booked it even faster and managed to escape from the danger zone just as he felt the air shift rapidly and a powerful impact behind him blasted him off his feet.

THOOOOOomm

Wubs was sent spiraling and tumbling across the ground as Lennox's paw slammed onto the floor, the linoleum of the kitchen bending and buckling under the immense weight of the fox's foot, and came to a sliding stop. His head was spinning and he coughed as his breath slowly returned to him before slowly wobbling to his feet, trying to retain his balance.

“What’s wrong, Wubs? I figured you were eying up my paws so badly that you’d want a closer look” the booming snickering of the fox shaking him off balance again, **“or are you afraid that they’ll squash you like the little bug you are?”**

The retriever had no time for a comeback as the other paw, the length of a tractor trailer, now loomed above him, equally eager to crunch him underneath it.

Again, he stood and ran.

Lennox couldn't help but giggle in amusement at the sight of the dog bug scurrying away from his foot. He wiggled his toes and slowly lowered it before slamming it down with a hefty thump the moment he saw Wubs scamper out from under it, the golden canine tumbling across the floor and standing up to run again. Lennox couldn't stop giggling and laughing at the sight of how terrified and desperate Wubs was getting as he repeatedly thumped his paws down behind him - always “just missing” landing the fatal blow onto the doggo. Over and over and over again he stomped down behind the dog, throwing the occasional curveball as he'd lift his foot and slam it down in front of Wubs, toes pressed into the floor and his heel looming above him before slowly dropping it and forcing Wubs to dodge out of the way as it slammed down. Lennox felt his face getting warmer and he closed his eyes as a tingling sensation in his pants threatened to tear them apart as his dick twitched and throbbed at such a pleasant feeling, but that quick moment of bliss cost him his precise focus and he felt a crunch and a pop along with a howl of pain as his paw thumped down onto the ground again.

He glanced down and saw that Wubs had sprawled out on the floor and one of his legs had contorted into a shape that was definitely not normal. He hadn't paid attention to his rhythm and must have crushed the dog's leg under a toe and left him severely injured.

His smile grew larger and he licked his lips excitedly.

“Oopsie. Weren't watching my step, were you, sweetie?” he snickered, **“but I guess you were fucked from the start. You're just hopeless prey at this point. And do you know how foxes get their prey?”**

He knelt down, knees bent and tail flicking around to help his balance, the large amount of fluff smashing into cabinets and stray glasses.

“Like this~”

With a powerful leap, he launched up into the air above Wubs and brought his paws down with a ground-shattering crunch, the room buckled, groaned, and splintered from the impact, as the small, inches-tall body of Wubs popped and splattered instantly under Lennox's two wide, powerful paws.

“Mmmmmffffuuuuuck~” Lennox puffed and panted.

He stood straight up and dragged a paw back slowly, feeling a series of faint pops and snaps as remnants of Wubs's body were ground out under the heavy paw. Then he did the same

with the other one. Back and forth he wiped his paws, flattening out the remains of the squished dog.

He shivered heavily, his fur bristling from pleasure, and he felt his pants tighten substantially, a large, wet stain forming on the huge bulge at his crotch. He panted as he pulled his shorts' waistband down and released a large, throbbing mass of blue with black spots that had been eagerly awaiting to be freed from its confinements. The shorts slipped past a point and the fox's cock flopped out, leaking heavily with gooey, sticky precum as several large drops dripped onto the kitchen floor with notable *splats*.

"Haha wow, I didn't think I got *that* worked up" he giggled.

Figuring there was no reason to keep himself constrained any longer, he slid his shorts fully off and removed his sweatshirt as well, leaving himself fully in the nude. He sighed happily at how freeing it felt and enjoyed the rush of cooler air swirling across his body. But he couldn't enjoy it for long as he had plans in mind and wanted to get to them as soon as he could. Calling upon his magic, he snapped his fingers and his discarded clothing vanished in puffs of purple smoke, disappearing to a location far away from here. He already had issues with how gunky his clothes could get on a normal day so if he could spare having to do laundry *again*, he'd take the opportunity. Now properly undressed, he took a step back and looked down at the smeared red marks that had been the golden retriever and smirked as the magic surged through him once again.

Snap

Darkness gave way to a sudden blast of bright light and Wubs gasped heavily as he felt his lungs rapidly fill with air. He coughed several times, retching and heaving at the unexpected sensation, and slowly stood up on wobbly legs, managing to keep his balance. A quick glance around the room confirmed that he was back in his house, yet everything seemed even more vast and bigger than before and an overwhelming sense of despair and dread filled his soul as he slowly turned to look behind him. Looming above him was a sheer wall of a shining black toe claw, the toe was the size of a house, the paw it belonged to was as huge and long as a stadium, and the fox standing above him was taller and vastly more immense than any building on the planet.

And he was staring down right at him.

"Hee Hee, now that's a *really* good size for you, little pup"

The explosive, booming voice shuddered Wubs's whole body and nearly blew out his eardrums. The shockwave from Lennox's voice alone would have blasted him to pieces if he hadn't been so unnaturally durable.

Lennox twirled his finger and a purple aura engulfed Wubs, and lifted him upward. The dog suddenly rocketed into the sky and twirled head over heels for what felt like hours until he landed with a soft thud onto something soft. Wubs noticed the black and blue ground beneath him and looked around to see where he was, observing the hazy and distant layout of his kitchen. He was up high, but didn't know exactly where he was, until he turned and yelped in surprise as two, humongous purple eyes were staring down at him.

“You’re barely even noticeable you’re so small. I only meant to shrink you a little when I brought you back, but I guess I overdid it. Oh well~” Lennox chuckled at the centimeter small fleck of gold on his nose, **“But now that you’re back, hope you don’t mind if I have some food. Chasing you around and stomping you out made me hungry. I’ll even share some with you, as an apology.”**

Before Wubs could say anything, the entire ground he stood on shuddered and quaked violently, knocking him over onto his stomach, as Lennox strolled to the fridge. Each step the fox took rocked and shook him like an earthquake, threatening to send Wubs flying off the side of his nose and down to the ground far, far below. All he could do was hold on for dear life. The sound of the fridge opening was a long and droning rumble and he saw Lennox’s eyes gleaming with excitement and heard the loud, sloshing of licking lips below him, then the gluttonous devouring of his stockpile of food.

Burgers, chicken, lunch meats, cheeses and yogurt, fruit - everything that would take him weeks to consume on his own was gulped down and swallowed ravenously by the titanic fox in just a few minutes. Wubs tried to yell out and get him to stop, but his quiet squeaks went unheard by the giant, and soon only a single slice of leftover pizza was left, the piece of supreme barely larger than Lennox’s palm. He raised it to his nose and gave it a slow, deep sniff before licking his lips and smiling, before raising a finger to the top of his nose and lowering a digit down towards the little dog, a swirl of magic coating the tip.

“Wanna share this piece, Wubs? I’m sure it’ll be tasty” he cooed.

Flick

Wubs yelped and screamed as he plummeted down towards the vast pizzascape down below, landing with a thwap onto the cheesy surface. He barely had time to reorient himself before a blast of humid air as strong as a hurricane overtook him, sending him spiraling across a piece of pepperoni and landing facing the fox with a view that made him freeze in terror.

The immense, wide maw of Lennox had opened wide, the expansive sight of his blue and black-spotted mouth fully on display for Wubs as his breathing unleashed a typhoon of his breath. Bigger and bigger it got as it went to consume the whole slice in one bite. Again acting against reason, Wubs tried to scurry away from the gargantuan mouth, but darkness quickly overtook him and he was sealed away as a mountainous range of pearly white fangs slammed shut with a **CLACK.**

Munch munch munch

Lennox slowly chewed on the piece, smirking an evil smirk as the magic he infused Wubs with when he flicked him let him keep track of the little retriever and the desperate attempts of dodging the fox’s teeth was quickly becoming a losing battle until eventually the magic vanished in a wispy cloud. The fox chuckled and tilted his head back, swallowing the last piece of food, and sighing in content. He licked his lips and scanned the fridge one last time, but wasn’t interested in the remaining condiments, sauce packets, and whatever the hell was in the mason jars in the back. What the hell kind of food or liquid could even *be* that kind of color? But the last thing he saw made his eyes light up - one whole case of beer, completely unopened.

He smiled once again and twirled his finger with magic.

Poof

Once again, the tiny golden form of Wubs rematerialized on the expansive landscape on Lennox's palm, the titanic fox staring down at him.

"Lennox, please, I don't know what I did, but I'm begging you to stop!" Wubs yelled, "If it was something I said, I'm sorry. If it was something I did, I'm sorry. Whatever it was, please, just let me go!"

Lennox stared down at Wubs more intensely before breaking into a giggling fit.

"Oh Wubs~ My dear, puny, little Wubs. You didn't do anything to upset me. You've been that sweet pup that I've always cherished. The only thing that you did wrong was be the closest person I knew around. Foxes just like to have their fun and you were just unfortunate" he explained, giving the mite-sized dog a beaming smile.

Wubs was left speechless at the implied malice from Lennox's words, but didn't have long to dwell on them as he suddenly felt himself being magically lifted into the air, dangling before Lennox's gaze.

"I'll let you go, but on one condition" he said, levitating the case of beer up, **"I'm feeling playful and a bit thirsty, so how about a little game. You are going to try to beat my challenge before I down allll your beers. You do that, I'll leave you be. But if you don't..."**

He leaned in closer until Wubs was practically touching the white of the fox's eye.

"...you're mine until I'm done with you~" he growled, the booming, rumbling vibrations shaking Wubs to his atoms.

"Deal?" he asked, leaning back.

"Are...Are you shitting me? I can't do *anything* at this size! This is some rigged bullshit" Wubs barked, finding his confidence.

Lennox gave a small, single chuckle, **"Oh, I wouldn't say you can't do anything. You did a good job running from my paws for a while...until you couldn't. But I know you're pretty pathetic at that size, so I have a pretty easy one for you. A little climbing challenge~"**

He lowered his finger and sent Wubs whipping downwards in a blur before slowing him down and holding him right above his tense, twitching, fully-erect cock.

Wubs's eyes narrowed in panic and his confidence vanished as rapidly as it had arrived.

"You...you aren't serious..." he whispered.

"No, no, you couldn't climb this in time at all. I'm waaaaay too big for you," Lennox smirked, **"but maybe somewhere a little more confined."**

He lowered his hand and grabbed a fold of his foreskin, pulling it back and revealing a dark, intensely humid cavern, a wave of thick, heavy fox musk rushed upwards and bombarded Wubs.

"You...you *really* can't be serious..." he whimpered.

“Climb out of there before I down all your drinks and you’re free. Good luck in there. Oh. And try not to wiggle too much in there. I’m already fucking worked up and would hate to have you drown in pre before the fun even starts~”

Before Wubs could contest, the magic field vanished and he fell into the colossal fox’s foreskin, bouncing and rolling along the massive head before he grabbed onto the cliff of soft flesh for dear life. Instantly, his whole world rumbled and shook violently as the fox moaned slightly and shivered in pleasure. He looked down and saw an endless darkness and sweltering humidity race up to meet him. He coughed and gagged slightly and turned back upwards, just in time to catch Lennox smiling at him and giving him a two finger wave, before slipping his fingers out and trapping Wubs within.

As he left the puny dog in his foreskin, Lennox shivered from feeling the most minute and faintest touches from within it as Wubs struggled to move, feelings of bliss and power washing over him and making a few more beads of pre leak from his tip. They rolled and seeped along his skin and squeezed into the creases in his flesh, a small torrent of it likely already cascading over the tiny dog. As if on cue, he felt Wubs start to struggle against the fluids and slip deeper into the fleshy prison he was held in, sending more jolts of pleasure across him. Which led to more leaking and more beads of precum. Which led to even more problems for Wubs. He snickered and giggled at how just him being aroused was too much for the dog bug to handle and he had to willfully restrain himself from jerking it right then and there - a challenge was a challenge, after all. With a deep breath, he grabbed the case and turned towards the living room.

Lennox sighed happily and plopped down onto the couch, kicked his paws up on the coffee table, cracked open one of the bottles of beer with a claw tip, and took a drink of it. It was cool and refreshing with a bit of a hoppy aftertaste - not his favorite, but definitely not the worst he’d ever had. He took another swig from the bottle and was disappointed that it was already empty. They obviously definitely didn’t brew these things with double-digit tall foxes in mind, he shrugged, tossing away the empty bottle, before cracking open another one, downing that one in just a few seconds and tossing it away too. A whole two dozen beers and he was through two of them within a minute. That didn’t bode well for the tiny dog at all, he snickered. He lowered his hand down to his dick and gently grabbed it, inhaling sharply as the sensitive member throbbed excitedly in his grasp, and stroked it slowly. He let out a deep, pleasure-filled growl as shivers run up and down his body and small drops of pre began to leak from his slit, oozing across the tip of his cock and around his shaft. Lennox stroked downward and let his cock head peek out of the uncut tip and licked his lips as he barely managed to spot the puny, tiny little golden spot upon it.

“Still alive down there, little pup? I’m surprised you haven’t been crushed or drowned yet, I’m super fucking horny and you know how bad that is for you” he smiled, holding up a third beer. **“I already downed two of these, so you better get moving if you don’t want to die down there~”**

Before Wubs could react, Lennox stroked upwards and his foreskin engulfed the bug-sized dog again, swallowing him up in a musky, incredibly tight, and very humid prison that

was quickly flooding with the fox's precum. He snickered and popped the top of the next beer and downed it in an instant.

Wubs yelped and screamed as the immense, overpowering wall of flesh bulldozed him, over and over and over again as Lennox slowly stroked himself. The rumbles and deafening vibrations of his huffs of pleasure shuddered the dog mercilessly and he could feel parts of his body twisting and turning uncomfortably with the crashing waves of fox foreskin. But he was soon in a worse situation as large walls of precum began soaking into the folds of flesh and washing over him, consuming his body in a large sea of thick fluids and dragged around like a helpless fish in a torrential ocean. He tried to keep his grip on the mountain of spotted flesh, but the otherworldly strength of the forces working against him stole him away and sent him into an inescapable maelstrom. He didn't know how long he was inside Lennox's foreskin, but it felt like an eternity before the cataclysmic actions began to subside and he was left with a chance to catch his breath. Just as he was able to start clearing his head, he was blasted with a bright illuminating light from high up above that temporarily stung his eyes and blinded him. He let go to cover his eyes and felt himself start to fall away from the large wall of flesh, scrambling to try and retain his grasp, when he realized he was being lifted up and away from it at rapid speeds. Before he could gather his senses, he came to a screeching halt and was left floating in the air before a pair of immense purple eyes. It took him a second, but he quickly realized what was happening, just as he heard the shrill clanging of a large, skyscraper-sized beer bottle clattering against a mound of dozens of other empty bottles.

Reality dawned on him quickly as to what that meant, when he also heard the sloshing roar of Lennox licking his lips eagerly.

“You're fucked, little pup~”

“WAIT! LENNOX! PLE-”

Before Wubs could finish his appeal for mercy, he was magically launched out into the room and sent smashing into the far wall across the room with a thud. He groaned and coughed but suddenly felt something immense smash into the wall off to his left with such force, he could feel the wall cave and the building shattered from the impact. He turned and saw a huge hole, almost as big as his neighborhood, punched almost entirely through his wall while drops of yellow liquid dripped from it.

“Had a lot to drink, lil Wubs, and I need to piss really bad” Lennox slowly stood from the couch, his cock twitching and leaking.

Wubs lurched forward instantly and was quickly sent diving to the floor, tumbling and rolling along and ending up in a heap. He looked up and saw that Lennox was standing above him, towering high, high into the sky and looking down at him, his hand on his dick and aiming it right at the dog, the spotted beast twitching in excitement.

“So you'd better start running~”

Wubs didn't need to be told twice and promptly scurried away as fast as he could run.

Lennox licked his lips and let loose the flood.

A cacophony of rushing water and deep, booming impacts knocked Wubs off his feet as he foolishly turned back to take a peak. A monstrous cascade of piss was crashing down with relentless force and slowly traveling along the floor towards him. He knew, without a doubt, that it was death if he was caught in it, and so he ran even faster. It was useless, pointless, he knew it, but he didn't care, he had to try. The loud rushing got closer and closer, Wubs able to feel its oppressive pounding into the ground, until he felt the drops landing around him. He turned back once more and was instantly engulfed and eviscerated in the storm of urine, a red mist of what remained of him disappearing in the torrential storm.

Pop

Purple and pink clouds wafted around him and he felt himself return from the darkness. Though he didn't have long to look around as that deafening rumbling was still pounding in his ears. He turned and looked up to see Lennox gazing at him over his shoulder, smirking down at him, and turning his body. That unrelenting torrent quickly tracking in on him and rumbling towards him. Again, Wubs ran, but at such a small size, it wasn't long before the death stream was upon him again.

Pop

Back again. And again, running from the devilish fox's stream.

Pop

“Heh heh, oh Wubs, I’ve barely even started and I’ve already killed you three times. I know I shouldn’t have expected much, but you’re just too tiny and small to have a chance” Lennox giggled and taunted, turning his stream towards the dog again. Closer and closer he inched it, watching the dog struggle to outrun it again, but just before blasting him away once again, he turned direction and sent it shooting past on his left, narrowly avoiding him. He giggled and brought the stream back around, amused at how little the carpeted floor could absorb the torrent of urine, and aimed right at Wubs again. He slowed up on Wubs as he ran, teasingly trailing the dog for several paces, his frantic sprinting barely enough to keep a step ahead, before Lennox sent it racing off on Wubs's right side. The little golden spot tumbled as the sudden change had enough force to blow him over. Lennox laughed aloud and quickly turned the stream again and overwhelmed Wubs before he had a chance to stand, blasting him away once more.

He snapped his fingers.

Pop

Again and again, Lennox toyed with the centimeter-sized canine, threatening him with the stream and either wiping him out or just narrowly missing, only to come back around and do it again, never giving Wubs a chance to catch his breath as he was thrown around and about effortlessly by the powerful cascade. Lennox slowly started to lose track of how many times he brought Wubs back, but he didn't care. He was simply having too much fun teasing and tormenting the speck, huffing and panting at how worked up he was getting, until finally - after several minutes - his stream tapered off.

The room was a complete mess. Every item of furniture was soaking in piss, the carpet sloshed and squished with the amount of liquid seeping into it, and even some of the wall decorations had been shot down by an errant burst. Needless to say, Lennox sighed in satisfaction.

“*Fuuuuck yeah~*” he huffed, still aroused and feeling his dick twitching excitedly at the destruction he had caused.

He gazed down at the carpet and suddenly snickered at something he had realized. With the sea of golden urine, he couldn't see Wubs anywhere in it. He tried to gaze hard enough to see him, but it was in vain since there was so much. Luckily for him, a little magic was always the solution and soon a faint speck was floating up towards him out of the mess.

“Still with me, pup?” he asked giddily.

No response.

He cocked an eyebrow and gave him a little shake, yet still Wubs didn't react. He flowed the magic through his body and realized his heart wasn't beating and his lungs were full of fluids.

“Hee Hee Hee~ Drowned in fox piss. How sad” he licked his lips before a surge of magic flowed through his fingertips and into Wubs, who was suddenly coughing and hacking heavily, as fresh air filled his lungs once again.

“**You're not getting out of this that easily. I own you now, Wubs. You're *mine*~**” Lennox huffed, bringing the speck down to his dick, the beast twitching excitedly and freely dripping pre, “**and you are going to help me with this.**”

He dropped the small dog on the very tip of his dick and with a snap of his fingers, materialized something special just for this moment.

A condom.

“W-W-*cough*Wait, Lennox” Wubs pleaded, “Please, not that. I'll...I'll do anything, but pl-”

The dog's begging was suddenly muffled and silenced as the huge rubber pressed down on him, squeezing him tightly against the immense warm flesh and leaving him no room to move as Lennox pulled it taut.

“**Hrrf,**” Lennox growled, “**only halfway again. Still don't make them big enough~**”

He huffed again and slowly rubbed his cock, shivering at his own touch, as his member throbbing excitedly. He felt his tip press tightly against the latex covering and saw just how utterly smushed Wubs was against it, the faint speck of gold barely noticeable on the blue flesh and even less so through the oozing precum already rapidly filling it.

“**Ohhhh little Wubs, this is gonna be a huge load**” he moaned, the condom already notably swollen with his pre, “**you are gonna be sooo fucked.**”

He began to stroke faster and faster, harder and harder, his tongue rolling out of his mouth and dripping with drool at how aroused he was. He tried to keep an eye on where the speck that was his toy was, but he had pumped so much pre into the condom that the golden spot

was too obscure to be seen - likely having been swept away. But it wouldn't matter as Lennox could feel his climax coming quickly.

“F-FUCK~”

Huge loads of hot, sticky cum blasted from his dick and quickly tore the condom apart into pieces, sending huge, powerful ropes shooting around the room. The splattered and smashed into the walls and ceiling with such impact that they dented and caved around his spunk. More and more of it shot out onto the room for a few minutes until it was coated and covered in his seed, the large fox panting happily on the fluid-soaked couch.

“H-Holy...shit~” he said, amazed at just how worked up he had been.

He pondered for a moment what had happened to his little friend, but he figured that there was no chance he had survived that. With a snap of his fingers, the dog materialized on the tip of his dick once again with a flop, his fur sticky and matted down in unrecognizable heaps.

“Catch your breath, little pup,” Lennox smirked, as he magicked up another condom, **“because the fun is just starting~”**

For hours and hours, the tiny dog was left at the mercy of the playful and destructive fox as he was used as a little plaything for Lennox's pleasure. Wubs was used again and again for such degrading and humiliating acts that would result in severe injury, to both body and soul, before being eviscerated by the immensely gargantuan movements of his tormentor, before being revived and brought back by the fox's black magic and the cycle being repeated again and again. Wubs had no idea how long he was subjected to it nor did he keep count with how many times he found himself running and dying from Lennox's paws, cock, butt, cum and piss, or mouth.

Day turned to night.

Night turned to morning.

And through every minute of it all, Lennox never relented in his bullying, torment, and abuse of his little golden speck, drinking up the danger and destruction he was causing with glee, until finally the sun broke the horizon and light streamed into the house. He gazed out the windows and checked the time.

“Damn. No wonder I'm getting sleepy, I've been at this all night” he yawned slightly.

He stopped grinding his paw, lifted it up, and checked his sole, seeing the fresh red spot among several dotting his spots. He calmly smiled and called upon his magic again, bringing back the golden once again, only this time he gently added more and more size to the dog until he was back to full size. A clench of his fist and Wubs flopped to the ground with a splat.

He looked terrible. His fur was matted and clumped together in large balls of sticky fur and dirt, only the faintest traces of gold remaining near his roots that could suggest he was anything other than brown and gray. Large bruises and gashes covered his body and some parts of his body jutted out slightly, injuries to his muscles and bones where the magic had not properly healed him remained. His breathing was ragged and labored - frequently hissing in pain from the injuries he had sustained.

Lennox smiled and giggled quietly at how much he had fucked up Wubs, but he did feel a small pang of pity for the beaten and destroyed dog. He held his hands out and let his magic flow

once again, but this time it was calmer and warmer than the previous times and it washed over the dog like a blanket. It swirled around his body and began to glow, a faint purple light shining across Wubs's arms and legs as the injuries began to heal - cuts closing up and his broken bones mending back to normal and in just a minute, Wubs was fully healed, though he still looked like a mess and smelled horrible. He reached down and lifted Wubs off the ground, the dog still panting heavily and so exhausted he could barely even flutter his eyes open - flinching as he saw Lennox staring at him. The fox pulled Wubs closer and gently placed his lips upon his cheek, giving him a soft and tender kiss, then gifting him another one on his other cheek, before planting another quick, delicate peck on his nose.

"Thanks for being a gracious host, Wubs. Sorry for being a bit much" he smirked.

"...Fuck... **huff** ...you... **huff** ...asshole" Wubs panted, too tired to even properly scowl.

Lennox chuckled and smiled, ruffling Wubs's hair, before placing him back on the ground.

"I'm sure you'll forgive me, hon. Eventually~"

He gave the dog a wink before turning towards the door and leaving, the door closing with a gentle click.

Silence.

Wubs could feel his heart beating in his ears and his lungs providing him raspy, tattered breaths as he lay on the soaked and sticky floor. Every square inch of his home's floor had been coated in the fox's seed, piss, or both, his furniture, if it hadn't been fully smashed to splinters and shards, was also fully coated and marked by the bastard fox, and he was certain there was not a single wall or ceiling that had not been damaged or torn down by the night-long pleasure session. Lennox's scent was so prevalent throughout his home that it was practically invisible to Wubs's nose, though having been subjected to just about every drop of liquid from the fox's body and every inch of his paws, he was probably just adapted to the new smell that emanated from him. There was not a shower long enough that would cleanse his sinuses of Lennox's scent.

Nor would there be any hope of cleaning and fixing his place back to how it had been not even 24 hours ago.

The furniture was in pieces.

Electronics were fried.

Every wall was in shambles.

The floors were a complete quagmire.

All his food and drink were consumed or wasted.

And his personal belongings and mementos were completely destroyed and ruined.

There was no way that any insurance would be able to cover the damages his place had sustained.

Simply put - he had nothing left.

He sighed as heavily as he could as the situation fully sunk in.

This day and every other day really *couldn't* get any worse than it had.

RRUUUUMMMMMBBBBLLLLLEEEE

As if the universe was mocking him, Wubs felt the ground tremble and quake violently, whatever had been left standing sent rumbling and crashing to the floor, but his home miraculously survived the shaking. He sat up in alert and knew immediately that he was in danger once again. His aching body screamed at him as he stood up and raced towards the door as he stumbled outside. The morning sunlight had vanished and was replaced with a deep shadow that covered everything in sight, the violent rumbling setting off car alarms all over the neighborhood and beyond, and people screamed as they pointed up into the sky. Wubs knew what was awaiting him, but turned his sight upwards anyway.

Looming high, high above the city was an immense, vast, black opening, as though the sky had been cleaved apart and torn open to reveal the abyss itself. A thick, musky scent and oppressive humid heat poured down across the land and covered the entire metropolis in a suffocating, lustful miasma. The opening twitched and throbbed excitedly and huge, clear beads of a thick, cloudy, yellow fluid oozed from it, pieces breaking off the larger forms and falling down towards the city. They crashed and impacted the population below with the force of mild earthquakes, the city shaking and buckling under the torrential cascade of the drips. Screams, from voices that could withstand the clouds of musk, broke out and panic fully embraced them. Yet Wubs saw beyond that huge, vast abyss, and to the unfathomably immense form that was the source of the cataclysmic rain - those familiar purple eyes, now the size of lakes, gazed down at him, a smile on the multi-mile sized fox.

“Still had a little left in the tank” his voice erupted and thundered mightily high above in the sky, **“I’d tell you to hold your breath, but you’re waaaay too tiny to survive this. Bye bye for good, little pup. It’s been super fun~”**

There was a moment of silence - a second where all Wubs knew was peace and tranquility - before the terror of seeing the sky of Lennox’s dick unleashing a divine flood of piss forced the most desperate and visceral scream from deep within him. But any sound he made was effortlessly drowned out by the deafening roar of Lennox’s stream as it crashed violently into the expansive metropolis below. The impact was far, far more than apocalyptic as the ground was blasted apart and sent sailing into the air as the stream of piss plowed and carved deep into the planet. Shockwaves and torn earth rose and crashed down as vast waves of rock, steel, and the billions of remnant traces of souls that had called the city home.

Nothing stood a chance against the unstoppable surge of relentless, yellow tidal waves and soon the sprawling expanse of buildings, parks, homes, and people was left drowning in a new, deep lake of frothy fox piss.

Lennox sighed happily as he felt the last beads of piss drip from his tip and his bladder was now completely empty. He gazed down at the vast body of liquid where Wubs’s city had been and bit his lip slightly, a small blush on his face.

“Mmm fuck... Wiped it all out with just a quick little stream, heh” he smirked, shaking the last bits away and standing straight up.

He stretched his arms and back out and shivered slightly as the cooler altitude air danced across his face and cock. He gazed down at the ground below him and slowly started strolling

along, the ground shuddering and quaking under the immense, merciless steps of the mega-sized fox, before he noticed how warm he was starting to get. Being miles tall was a temporary relief from the heat, but with so much of him exposed to the sun, he was bound to get warm again rather quickly. Yet as he felt himself warming up, a smile formed on his face as a thought came to him. Perhaps another of his friends would be gracious enough to host him and give him some respite from the heat. After all, he had a great time with Wubs.