

Lennox Visits

Wubs

“Wuuuubs~ Where are you, little pup?~”

The sing-songy voice that rumbled and echoed in the sky above the city contrasted perfectly with the faint and shrill screams of fear and terror on the ground below. Wubs stumbled as the world quaked and shuttered, violent shockwaves and explosive blasts of air shattered glass and sent everything in the streets flying away in a whirling cyclone of destruction. Wubs only barely managed to grab the corner of a shop to prevent being thrown down the street as a wave of cars, trucks, and screaming people rode the gusts down the length of the street and vanished into a dark cloud of dust and debris. He pulled himself up and looked up the street to where the wave had come from and his mouth fell agape at the sight above him. As if out of nowhere, an immense, dark furred paw glided over the buildings down the road, engulfing them in overwhelming shadows - some of the structures barely even close to the size as some of the dark spots on the large blue sole that hovered over them - before the paw fell rapidly. The towering pillars of steel and concrete were no match for the incredible power of the paw and buckled and collapsed at the first touch, the middle sections rupturing outwards in a violent blast of glass and metal, dozens of buildings bending in submission to the power of the monster above. Wubs could only watch in sheer terror as the large crowds of fleeing people in the streets at the base of the district highrises disappeared under the clouds of dust, raining debris, and eventually under the city block sized foot.

THHOOOOOOOOMMMMM

The impact was devastating as what Wubs guessed was hundreds of thousands of people disappeared under that paw in less than an instant, no doubt squashed and crushed absolutely as it pressed down further and further into the earth, before he realized the speed of the resulting shockwave blasted over him and sent him screaming and flying into the air. He tumbled for what felt like minutes, rotating and spinning in the swirling gusts as they carried him and other innocent bystanders over the besieged city. As he flew he managed to gaze up at what unholy creature loomed above them all. One that he was very familiar with.

Lennox snickered as he ground his paw deeper into the city block that had just disappeared under his latest step, biting his lip and feeling his cock twitch excitedly. He had only taken just a few steps into Wubs's city and had already obliterated vast sections of it under his large paws. He towered high, high over the little grey carpet of civilization, standing at least a mile into the clouds, the pure wisps of white parting and evaporating around him as he moved, giving the micros down below see him in all of his expansive glory.

Another step forward, another city district flattened into dust. He watched with delight as the shockwave from his powerful step blasted through the neighboring city blocks, tiny-almost-invisible-they-were-so-small people sent flying away and smaller buildings collapsing from his simple action. He had to stifle a laugh at how easy it was to crush this tiny place and a moan at

how the sight of such destruction was arousing him.

His friend Wubs was around here somewhere and he could only picture the look on his face as he watched him stomp his home city flat. He would yell, scream, and protest, but Lennox knew perfectly well that the sight of the mile tall “monster” brought the golden as much happiness as smashing it all brought the wolf. He gazed down at the small black strips of road below, trying to find any sign of the little dog in the massive crowds below, but with all of the tinies looking like the same colored dots, it was almost pointless.

Oh well, if Wubs was down there, he’d love it anyway.

“Come on out, Wubs. I just wanna play~” Lennox sang out, lifting a paw above the large mass of people.

“Lennox! Don’t-!” Wubs cried out as loud as he could, but there was nothing he could do as the wolf’s paw descended rapidly onto the large masses of people. Their screams of terror were drowned out first by the rush of wind and then silenced from the thunderous impact. More buildings crumbled around his paw, more people obliterated into mist under his sole, and another booming snicker from up above.

For what felt like hours, weeks, and months, Wubs watched helplessly as Lennox repeatedly stomped and crushed everything before him. Where tall, majestic buildings once stood, deep and vast paw craters rested in their place. The stadium where he had spent his childhood watching his favorite teams play had been lifted up out of the ground and skipped across the city like a stone across a lake, crashing into the verdant hills on the outskirts of town. The entertainment district, hundreds of places where he had grown up playing with his friends, were slurped up by the wolf’s long, spotted tongue. Buildings were crushed to splinters under the immense weight of the muscle, the ferris wheel fractured into pieces as the tongue wrapped around it and squeezed slightly, and the innocent people who had been trapped in all the stores from the quaking were slurped up and gulped down. But they weren’t the only area to be swallowed up as Lennox’s tongue snaked through the streets, gobbling up any and everything it touched that wasn’t pulverized under its mass, thousands upon thousands of people being used to give him energy.

And that was all before his true fun started.

All the while his rampage was occurring, the large, thick cock twitched and grew larger and heavier. Small orbs of pre dripping from his tip and slamming down into the city below; the copious amounts of thick, viscous fluids bombarded the homes, streets, and buildings below, pulverizing everything. He huffed and panted as he became more and more aroused, the sounds of chaos driving him towards his peak. Wubs had to hold on for dear life again as Lennox lifted his rear over a still existing large section of the city, wiggled it, and slammed it down as hard as he could, his moans and whines being heard over the quaking and explosive impact.

The large, plump cheeks plowed into the fragile buildings like a force of nature, splintering and rupturing under the powerful wolf butt. Hundreds of people vanished under his nethers, many turned to a mist under the immense mass of the ass, while others were obliterated by the orbs. He half-laughed, half-moaned as he ground and gyrated his hips, smothering and

plowing everything flat under him until just dirt remained. Wubs watched in horror as he realized that where Lennox had sat down was where many of his friends lived, their homes, and likely their entire beings, ground into nothing under the delighted macro.

There was so little left of his city that Wubs wasn't sure it was worth trying to get Lennox to stop anymore, not that he would hear or listen to him anyway. He collapsed to his knees as realization struck as to how powerless he was to stop the madness, heart slowly tearing with disbelief and sadness. But he figured that one last attempt to stop him was worthwhile, perhaps he could save *someone* from Lennox's fun. He looked and saw a single highrise still standing. If he was lucky, and the good fates were on his side, he could spare the last of the city. With a renewed purpose, he took off as fast as legs would take him.

Lennox was getting so close to climaxing that it was starting to drive him insane. The woof brushed his hair away from his eye and glanced down at the remaining city, idly stroking his cock as more and more pre gushed forth. He smiled as he aimed and nailed the small number of fleeing micros with his gunk. A truck speeding down the street? A quick aim and stroke.

Splat CRUNCH

Lennox giggled as the faint sounds of screams were quickly cut off. He then noticed another caravan of vehicles trying to flee. He smirked and licked his fingertip, leaning over and dropping it onto the exit ramp they were heading to, flattening it easily.

"**Where do you think you're going?**" He cooed.

Without a response, he pulled his finger backwards, the large, spotted appendage barreling towards the terrified micros. The first couple crumbled and flattened easily under his fingertip, but the last couple managed to floor it backwards, fleeing as fast as they could, but dust mites could never hope to outrun a miles tall prettywoof. Before long, they were pulverized and left crumpled in the large gorge Lennox's finger had carved out. He smiled and leaned back, licking his finger clean of the carnage, and stifled a moan as his cock twitched harder. A hefty musk wafted through the air as his arousal became more and more prevalent. He stroked more and more, faster and harder as he felt himself approaching climax. He was pretty certain that he hadn't squashed or eaten Wubs yet, but figured that what he had in store would likely be enough to either flush him out or have him suffer the same fate as his other friends and neighbors.

There was very little left of what was once a marvelous city; instead of a gorgeous cityscape, it was replaced with massive paw prints and large lakes of pre. Where crowds of people should have been enjoying their day...well, there were still crowds of people, they were all just much flatter and squished. All that remained was an immense, aroused Lennox, picking off stragglers with shots of pre and the soon to be crushed and splattered red mist of where those people used to be.

Yet he was *still* certain that he hadn't ended the little golden retriever. Perhaps he had gone out of town for the day or something, Lennox pondered, splattering some more micros under his toes. If he had, Wubs was bound to be surprised with what he had left him.

Finally, the door to the roof was right there. Wubs puffed and panted as he put his hand

on the handle and bent over, trying to catch his breath from racing up the large number of stairs. Of course the power was going to be out, Lennox had probably crushed the power station before he even reached the city or something, no way was any electricity going to be flowing when a rampage was ongoing. But he had sucked it up and managed to make it to that top, exhausted and sore, but he made it to the top. He pushed the door open and stepped out onto the open clearing, bright sunshine temporarily blinding him. But as his vision returned, he could see that he was too late.

Everything was gone. All the buildings, stores, churches, malls, museums, everything that he had cherished was gone. And the one responsible for it all was cheerfully leaning back in a landscape of carnage and destruction, casually stroking his spotted, massive cock.

Wubs could feel a blush form on his face and he quickly shook the feelings out, this was no time for that. Instead, he ran up to the railing, inhaled, and yelled out Lennox's name as loud as he could. The massive wolf moaned and shifted in pleasure, the seismic shaking rocking Wubs off balance, seemingly having not heard him. Again the dog yelled, again the wolf moaned and whined, his toes clenching and biting his lip. With one last, deep inhale, Wubs yelled as loud as he possibly could, reaching a volume he didn't think he was capable of.

And Lennox's ear twitched.

The woof paused his pleasuring of himself and gazed in Wubs's direction, an amused smile on his face. He shifted his sitting position and rolled onto his stomach, the building rattling and shaking with each motion and pushed himself up onto his hands and knees, crawling towards Wubs. Wubs could only gaze in awe as he saw the gigantic wolf become even more gigantic with each advancing motion, the multi-story high rise just barely bigger than one of his fingers from ground to top, his large, round hips rocking back and forth, tail swaying and cleaning the devastation and reminders of what once thrived with life behind him like a broom, and his still erect, dripping cock twitching happily the closer he got. Finally, Lennox loomed over him, Wubs gazing in growing terror at the sight of just how immense his friend was in comparison to him, even more so as he lowered himself down and down to almost eye level with the puny pup.

"Hey Wubs~ Nice town you had here~" Lennox snickered, voice booming and blasting over Wubs, the force and power breaking off large chunks of the building. Wubs held onto the railing on the edge and watched in heart-dropping despair as the exit crumbled away, the stairwell being torn and blasted out of the structure from the wolf's voice alone. He was trapped.

"Oopsie, guess I don't know my own strength" he giggled.

Wubs stood up, turned, and could only gaze up into Lennox's purple eyes with a dissonant mixture of soul shredding terror and eternal affection for the gargantuanly immense wolf. Even on his belly, Lennox towered over the last remaining highrise in what was once Wubs's hometown, the vibrant and exciting city to millions of people now replaced as a barren, miles long, paw print indented wasteland, any and all life that once flourished here was now flattened and crushed to near atomic levels from Lennox's little game of hide-and-seek. Everything Wubs had grown up loving and caring about in his hometown - his home, his friends' homes, the school, his first workplace, the coffee shop where he had his first date - everything

that had built him as an individual...gone. Crushed. Pulverized. Annihilated. Reduced to dust under Lennox's earthshaking steps. He could feel the overwhelming sadness and pain surging through his body and mind, his soul racked with a grief that was so powerful he could feel it tearing him into pieces, the sorrow so intense that he couldn't even cry if he wanted to. All that made Wubs, "Wubs," was gone except for his own physical body.

And it was all because of this massive monster that playfully wagged his tail as though it was just a game, that fanged smile both genuine in his excitement and mocking the golden doggo with how easy it all had been. Wubs wanted to scream at him, yell, curse, anything to wipe that smile from his friend's, if he was a friend anymore, face.

Yet...he couldn't. Gazing into those eyes made Wubs feel calm and happy. It felt as though it was gently tending to his fractured soul with tender love and care. Like the warm embrace of a friend that you had not seen in years greeting you with an explosion of love and affection. Wubs just found Lennox too adorable and cute to unleash his hatred upon him, even though every fiber in his mind was reminding him that this was the demon that had massacred millions of people just in order to play a "game" with him and that he deserved no shred of mercy. And that smile that the woof displayed made Wubs's mouth curl up into a genuine smile of his own.

Lennox's ears flapped and he very carefully scooped forward and ducked his head slightly, presenting his blue and black spotted nose to Wubs. Neither said a word to each other, but the action was quickly understood between the two canines, as Wubs reached a hand over the edge of the building, stretching his arm out as far as he could and placing it upon the massive nose - as though he was in a trance. He rubbed it gently, the turmoil in his heart and soul being pushed to the back of his mind as he pet Lennox, and smiled slightly when he could hear the faint impacts of Lennox's tail swishing and slamming into the ground, the massive displacement of air whipping up intense windstorms and shaking the ground with each cycle of wagging. With such a cute display, Wubs was finding it easier and easier to forgive the woof, whether because his grief and sorrow had left him numb and mentally broken and it was all he could do left, because he was terrified of what Lennox could do to finish him off and didn't want to incur that fate, or because he genuinely loved him so much that he was willing to give him forgiveness. Whatever the cause, his own tail slowly started to wag as well and he mumbled a single sentence, so quiet and weak because of the hell he had been put through.

"I hate you, so, SO much right now, Lennox. But I also kinda really love you too, you stupid pretty woof" he smiled and leaned over the rail to give Lennox a little kiss on his nose.

Lennox gave a little smile and chuckle as he felt Wubs give him a kiss, but a twitch between his legs reminded him of something he hadn't taken care of yet. He smirked and slowly sat up, swinging his hips forward and presenting the tiny dog with the sight of his cock, the tip still leaking copious amounts of pre. He snickered as he realized that his head alone was taller than the building that Wubs stood upon, barely standing amongst the violent quakes of him moving around. He whined quietly as he grasped his thick, heavy shaft, and rapidly stroked it, ignoring the yells and pleas of Wubs to not do what he was thinking. He would've obliged, but he was so close that he needed to cum. And with everything else in rubble, letting Wubs join it

felt like an appropriate ending.

"Sorry, little puppy, but you were fucked the second I decided to come visit you. I'd tell you to hold on but you're not going to survive this" he panted, feeling his cock twitch in anticipation. The faint cries from Wubs doing little to detract the woof from aiming his dick right at him. He tilted his head, blept his tongue, and winked.

"Bye bye, Wubs~"

With a huff and loud moan, he came. A powerful, immense stream of jizz erupted from his cock and blasted the building apart with a single glob of his cum and swallowed up the golden spot on its rooftop, his shining yellow fur turning into a faint red mist, as he was eviscerated by the powerful swell of woof cum. Spurt after enormous spurt of it flew through the air and crashed into the crumbled remains of the city until immense pools of it settled into the craters all around the area. After what felt like a blissful eternity, Lennox sighed heavily, steam venting from his nose and mouth, and relaxed, slowing the pumping of his spotted cock as the final drops trickled out, his heart pumped rapidly as did his tail as he gazed down at his handiwork. No trace of a city or any remnant of civilization remained.

Lennox licked his lips and stood up and admired his job well done. He easily could have destroyed it all at a much, much larger size, but the little personal touches were really what made it the most fun. He arched his back, stretched an arm, and yawned, his back popping slightly, and turned away, strolling towards the next closest city, the ground quaking and trembling with each powerful step he took. Having all that fun had worked up an appetite and he needed a quick snack before he took his nap. Perhaps he'd find another little friend there, he always did enjoy showing up unannounced.

Made for a hell of a time for the people down below.