

Of Blindfolds and Huskies

Westpilot

Slowly, slowly, slowly... The slightest mistake could cost the whole operation dearly, she knew that. With the steadiest hand she could muster she slowly drew a line of black paint across the small figurines face, completing the small cat's signature >:I face. She giggled silently to herself and carefully placed it inside of the house she'd spent the morning building.

"Is that supposed to be Gada? You made him waaaay too tall." came a deep masculine voice from behind her. The red and black furred huskywolf developed a light blush and turned around to reply to her mate.

"Oh, hush... Do you think he'll like it? I even managed the little weather vane he has up on his roof this time."

"Well, it's Gadabout, so he'll say that it's terrible and he hates it; and then put it up on a shelf somewhere afterwards, so... yes I think he will, very much." The wolf standing behind her gave her gentle smile as he leaned down towards her.

"Excellent, I Ooh! Llennox!" Her blush intensified as she felt the lips of her mate on the back of her neck. The kisses continued as she watched a pair of greyfurred fingers carefully take off the glasses she wore when she built her miniatures. And then, they stopped as she felt a strip of cloth work it's way over her head moments before it covered her eyes, obscuring her vision completely.

"Hhey!" She could practically feel the wolf grinning behind her as he took her by the hand and stood her up out of the chair. He kept his head close and whispered into her ear, "Come with me, Fo, I've got a surprise for you." Fogo nodded, a bit nervous about being unable to see, but still she trusted Lennox enough to let him lead her to whatever it was he wanted to show her. Lennox grinned as he lead her through the house, and out of the front door and down the street. Slowly, carefully he started to grow the curvy husky by his side with every heavy step she took, keeping his own growth in time with her so that she would be none the wiser. His tail wagged slowly as he watched her already insane curves expand and grow, seemingly becoming more and more jiggy with each passing moment! The pair quickly passed 50 feet in height, cracks in the pavement were beginning to form as their paws collided with the ground. The footfalls became so powerful that car alarms started to go off; including a rather unfortunate blue Nissan Sentra that started blaring for only a few moments before Fogo's gigantic footpaw came down on it, crushing the poor vehicle like a tin can. Understandably, the husky was a bit surprised, and let out a yelp as she raised her foot up quickly, bits of the car falling off of it.

"Oh no, what did I break?" Her ears drooped as she seemed to expect the worst, but all she got in reply was the feeling of Lennox gently rubbing over her back.

"Oh, it's nothing." He grinned as they passed 100 feet in height, their toes now dwarfing the tallest micro!

He noticed, too, that the very impressive bulge in her pants had begun to expand, stretching the material of her jeans to the breaking point. Evidently Fogo could feel it too, as the redfurred canine's blush intensified beneath her blindfold.

"Is something wrong, dear? Hee..."

"Eep! Nno I just... how much longer?" She shuddered, as they shot past 500 feet, those broad, musky paws of her towering over the houses of the neighbourhood. Her toes scrunched up nervously, burying several houses (and their residents) deep into her musky pawflesh. Lennox smiled as he lead her forward and out of the suburbs, accelerating their growth rate so that the pair soon shot past 1500 feet, their paws now large enough to kick up hundreds of tonnes of dirt with each earthshattering footstep.

“Ohhh, not too much longer now.” He grinned and reached down a bit, tracing a circle around her bulge which was now straining against her jeans with all its might. Fogo let out a yip as she felt his finger’s movements, her blush intensifying even further!

“Ooohh...” The action was simple, yet caused so much pleasure that she forgot herself for a moment, just long enough, in fact, for the now multimile huskywolf to trip over her own two feet. The city of Edfern had a long and vibrant history, an economic powerhouse in the region and home to 8 million people. All of whom were watching in fear as Fogo’s curvalicious body fell towards them; her breasts, bigger than anything they could have ever imagine, were poised to slam directly onto the state. And when they did, the collision that resulted shattered glass and triggered car alarms for miles. If scientists were to examine the impact craters afterwards, they would find a pair of holes that went down for many miles, and the debris of what were formerly towns and communities littered throughout them, as well as a pair of milky white lakes in the very centre. And as for the city of Edfern, well it was destroyed seconds before the impacts happened beneath a hardened nipple. Though about a thousand citizens did survive by having the threads of the shirt fall past them and ending up in a hard, black dimple on the endless landscape of Fogo’s nipple; they would not last long, as a torrent of milk was rushing towards them that would carry them down to the canine’s crotch once she stood up, where if her actions wouldn’t kill them, the musk certainly would. Lennox wasn’t sure who he pitied more, the ones who ended up under her chest, or the ones under her crotch. He tried to contain a grin as he helped her up, noticing that her fly had come undone a bit, and the onrush of air from her standing up had sucked an untold number of micros up into her junk.

“Are you alright, dear? You seem... flustered.” She panted gently, and gave a nod “I’m... I’m alright I just Ohhh...” She moaned as her monstrous dong sprung forth from the confines of her pants. Her cock flopped down onto the landscape before her, obliterating literally everything it landed on, and filling the countryside with her intense musk. To the micros on the ground it looked as though a 15 mile high jet black monolith had suddenly planted itself across the eastern part of the country, obliterating everything beneath it’s intense, musky weight. Every time one of those massive veins that lined the side of Fogo’s cock thumped, an earthquake was felt for miles and miles around, followed by an intensely musky blast of air. Those located in front of her gargantuan cock slit, though, had the worst of it. The huskywolf’s slit was miles wide, and growing with each passing second!

Aircraft attempted to swerve out of the way, only to collide with the musky cock flesh that surrounded it, some few brave souls attempted to fly through, but quickly met their end as they were dashed the pieces by the string of pre that now began to leak out of it. A single glob of pre fell out from her cock slit and onto most of the eastern seaboard. It covered miles and miles in terrain, before spreading out and crashing into the ocean. Down below, those who survived the vast quantities of cum now had to contend with both sperm the size of 747’s, and the fact that that huge canine was getting even more hot and bothered. Lennox giggled and eyed her massive cock as Fogo dropped to her knees and blushed intensely.

“LlennoxI... I... ohh... Wwe’re alone, right? Wwe didn’t leave the house?”

“Hee, well we did... but don’t you worry, we’re alone.” He smiled and reached down, to begin stroking Fogo’s immense cock. He ran his hands up the hot, sweaty organ slowly, inciting several moans from Fo. She yelped and blushed with a renewed intensity, her immense toes curling up thousands of square miles of earth into them. Her tail wagged rapidly, displacing untold amounts of air and blowing both structures and micros around as far away as the west coast. Her tongue lolled out slightly as her arousal increased, and with it her size. Drops of pre began to roll out of her slit faster and faster, each time it came down with even more force as the tremendous husky wolf grew. Within minutes her cock slit gaped over the entire length of Europe, dominating the skyline as far as the eye could see. Everyone on the ground was frozen in place, held there by an intense fear. Wave after wave of her intense musk washed over the millions upon millions trapped before her immense penis.

“Oh...” She moaned and threw her head back “I’m going to... to.... aaahhh!” Her hips bucked forward, digging her cock into the earth as an immense blast of husky cum erupted from beneath it, annihilating Portugal and Spain instantly in a torrent of white. The tidal wave of semen continued on into France, burying it under an ocean of cum. And still, she grew, and with her her orgasm did too.

Sperm cells crushed entire cities, whole nations were lost to the milky liquid before being crushed beneath the quickly growing wall of spongy black flesh. One final rope of cum shot out of her, sailing a few hundred miles until it buried itself into the middle of Asia, spreading out and burying untold millions beneath it. What few survivors there were had only the intense musk of Fogo’s orgasm and a few oceans of husky cum left. They would not have to endure it for long, though. As they looked up, they could see Fogo’s body slowly turn away, her immense tail suddenly swooping over the planet, and her almighty ass suddenly becoming the sky. They started screaming in fear as it came closer... Fogo let out another ‘eep!’ as she felt something poke into her rear. She reached back and patted it gently, thus snuffing out the last few lives that had survived the impact. Her blush had gone down a little, but not much as she panted heavily.

“Lennox... That... Was that the surprise?”

“Hee, no, no. But it was a nice treat, I think... Now, here is your surprise.” She felt something slip past her ears, and the heat from his arms around her neck for a moment before the blindfold came off. She looked down and gasped, as around her neck was a necklace of beautiful white pearls that held a brilliantly shining jewel at it’s centre.

“Ohhh, Lennox! It’s... It’s beautiful! Thank you so much!!” She wrapped her arms around the wolf and gave him a passionate kiss on the lips.

The wolf grinned as they parted.

“It’s my pleasure, dear... I’m very glad you like it.” He brushed his finger gently against her neck, rolling it over one of the moons he’d strung together while she’d been... ‘distracted.’

“Love you, Fo.”