

What should've been an ordinary day in the Laharane Forest National Park had quickly turned into a blazing inferno. A pair of careless campers who didn't take proper precautions before lighting a fire had ignited a large row of tall grass which in turn spreaded to the tall pine trees. Nearby towns were being evacuated as firefighters tried to contain the spread, but making firebreaks and using up all their water and foam was not cutting it.

They had to call in the Big One.

Rows of cars began to rattle as civilians were in the process of evacuating, the threat of a fire was enough but now there was something else, some assumed it was a small earthquake but it quickly became apparent that it was no ordinary earthquake.

Through the smoky and ember filled haze that had enveloped the rows of cars trying to get away from the fires, they were able to make out the shape of a large muscular figure, with a large firefighter helmet adorned on his head giving away what he was.

A member of the Macro Unit.

The giant soon came into view and everyone was able to see just who it was, he was a large blue and white wolf standing at two kilometers tall, adorned in minimalistic firefighter gear, with only his black and yellow boots, black undies, a black harness with a large red fire extinguisher on his back and the aforementioned helmet. He had a playful smile on his face as his boots came close to landing on the road of evacuees, causing a large number of them to panic as his boots caused the smoke to blow like a whirlwind.

"Oh relax you silly tinies, I'm just trying to brighten your day" Wolfie remarked as he loomed and smiled down at the panicking tinies, by this point, the forest fire had been engulfing a large section of the park and numerous towns. With that in mind, Wolfie grabbed the fire extinguisher off his back and got to work.

He pressed the handle and white foam spewed out from the nozzle as what seemed to be like snow began falling into the flames, mostly extinguishing them with good effect aside from some tiny fires that survived as Wolfie began walking through the foam, his large boots flattening burnt out trees and the occasional burnt-out house, sending small chunks and debris flying out. To Wolfie, the house was already destroyed, it was an opportunity for him to play around a bit.

He aimed the fire extinguisher at the next section of burning forest which had become relatively close to the same evacuees he was playing with earlier. Soon foamy snow began to engulf the fires and the occasional car, though the foam was pretty soft and was easy to drive through, earning a chuckle from the giant wolf as he saw the little cars covered in foam.

Wolfie unknowingly tread into a burnt out town as he began making his way to the next section of forest. Grinning, he removed his boot and brought his foot down onto a row of burnt houses, feeling the wood splinter into pieces under his pads as he removed his other boot and began to flatten the rest of the town, it was not like there was anything anyone could do to stop him.

With how large his paws were, it didn't take long for the entire town to be flattened, leaving behind large pawprints in the white foam, making them appear like snowprints. Walking in the foam in his bare paws was a great massage for Wolfie, so he decided to leave his boots on the town.

Treading his way out and flattening burnt trees by stepping on them or knocking them over on the edges of his feet, all while bits of foam went flying up into the air like little bubbles, Wolfie aimed the fire extinguisher at the next burning row of forest, putting the majority of it out as he plowed his way through like it was a field of grass. At his size, he could easily cover a lot of distance with one step, making Wolfie ideal for extinguishing forest fires.

"At least the silly tinies allow me to play around with their towns, how sweet of them" Wolfie remarked as he crunched his way into another town, his large paws plowing through what was once a neighbourhood of houses, flattening burned houses and cars alike. Mostly everyone had evacuated, but those who didn't found themselves under Wolfie's broad pads.

The giant firefighter snuffed out the occasional small flame with a simple step, like putting out a cigarette butt, though in this case it was a burning house or car. The quakes from his large footfalls were enough to cause sinkholes to appear elsewhere due to a loss of integrity in the ground, adding more to the damage as a result, but Wolfie shrugged it off since they could easily be fixed. It wasn't his fault he was so gigantic.

With the amount of flattening he was doing, it was for certain he would become pent up with a bulge appearing under his briefs, it may have formed bulges among the little ones too. Once Wolfie was finished with this town, he grabbed his fire extinguisher again, only this time it was empty.

"Oh well, good thing I have large paws" Wolfie said grinning as he aimed his paws down onto wherever the forest was burning, easily putting out the flames while feeling dozens of trees become pulverised beneath his weight. Lifting his paws out of the ground each time earned a little moan of pleasure from the trees and burnt scrub peeling off his pads.

It wasn't long until the majority of the fire had been extinguished. Wolfie, since he had earned himself a break, decided to lay himself down onto the burnt forest and relax after a busy day of putting out fires and stomping towns.

Another day of why he loved being a giant firefighter.