

# Giant BlackWargreymon and his Little Tamer

By Az12lol

The gigantic dark digimon, BlackWargreymon, the feared “jet-black dragon warrior”, made its appearance in the vicinity of the human world and rose over the horizon, although instead of the meadows that he would expect to see, he found a plain of moss and small puddles next to gray gravel, as well as small mounds of earth. The large digimon has come to the real world to try to find answers for himself, to reflect on his own existence, since the digital world has not served him in that regard, although he is not a scholar and does not ask himself any more questions. beyond the existential ones. Thus, the giant humanoid dragon began its steps, leaving its wide and deep footprints marked on the ground like large craters in the shape of its enormous paws.

BlackWargreymon, completely indifferent to what happens at the level of the soles of his paws, would be in charge of giving a quick and painless death, in most cases, to humans under his gigantic dark soles, which he would step through several How many kilometers of land, taking away towns and cities alike, earthquakes, caused by stepping on and crushing tectonic plates and earth faults, cause unimaginably devastating havoc for humans the size of a microbe, such as floods and even tsunamis, the few The survivors would be between his strong toes or between his claws, which were now sweating a little, with a few beads of sweat appearing and falling from his feet, something not at all annoying for the digimon, who is used to feeling sweat moistening his paws on more than one occasion. BlackWargreymon's body weight is simply monumental, and all that weight falls on his paws when it comes to stepping on the ground, sinking and compacting everything effortlessly. Of course, for the dark digimon, it is somewhat pleasant to step on a soft and fragile ground, comparable to gravel or sand, or also mud, wet earth after a rainy day.

"Hmmm, I thought that knowing this world would help me feel less hollow, but... it seems that this world is lonelier than I thought."

The gigantic digimon added before looking at the sole of his right paw for a few moments, and annoyed by the large amount of dirt and grime accumulated, he scratched himself with his claws, to avoid that small itch that

caused him when walking, it was there that the digimon He stopped near an urban area that was too large, looking at it in astonishment and began to analyze it, noticing that it was more than just gravel.

The digimon, doubtful of what he saw, gave himself space to take a piece of the city and bring it before his face, his ears, with a very acute sense of hearing, would witness the terror that he is causing to the little humans present fires and earthquakes would be seen in the clod that BlackWargreymon had grabbed so easily. Apparently, and somehow, upon passing through the portal to the real world, BlackWargreymon grew to an enormous size, being so large that now its paws can completely crush a human city without any inconvenience. How it happened and why is something that BlackWargreymon didn't question at all, it's not important, not really. In a way, someone with that position of power would enjoy and enjoy it, but for the digimon all this was an indifferent experience from which he did not experience any type of strong and meaningful emotion. Even being a god in this reality was he still so hollow and apathetic despite the immense power he has right now? That thought went very deep into the digimon's mind, before with a simple handshake he destroyed the piece of the city he had grabbed. Even with such proof of power, he still did not feel anything at all, he had to finish the job, so he stood up again and prepared to step into the city, dragging his foot, creating a gigantic crater where one of the most ostentatious cities in the world. BlackWargreymon doesn't really care about human life, he is indifferent, why should he care about such tiny and fragile insects?

"So... It seems that the myths that the human world was full of weak beings were true... Is being a god here worth it? I don't think so."

The humanoid dragon reflects deeply on its existence and its purpose, finding nothing clear about it.

"I must feel something, but neither pain nor pleasure... Why have I been created this way, why have I been created this way? For what and why? Am I perhaps a mistake?"

The digimon wondered and reflected to himself, as he scraped and grazed his foot lightly over the surface of planet Earth, specifically along a long and busy highway and the roads that connect it, taking with the use of his large and thick claws the multiple motorists trying to escape the wrath of the gigantic beast, compacting their cars into little less than crushed metal scrap with

multiple mangled human corpses. It was an act not entirely intentional, but BlackWargreymon didn't give it any importance. It was there that he gave a sigh and immediately felt a strange call. Could it be that this was the opportunity for him to have a reason for his existence full of doubts? He didn't know it yet, but at that moment, not far from the digimon, a small, unremarkable young human among his people had been chosen as the bearer of the digimon. The little human felt the earthquakes caused by the heavy footsteps of the advent of BlackWargreymon, which as expected left many victims under its heavy and armored soles that were covered with an excessive dirt of dark brown, green, gray texture and a light crimson red, and a lot of sweat from walking so much. The digimon stopped at the edge of the humble city and watched for a few moments trying to capture that force that called to him, covering the city with its great shadow by blocking the sunlight. Meanwhile, the human on the ground, stunned and in disbelief of what he is seeing with his eyes, would receive a strange device, which would explicitly tell him to approach the dark digimon. Would he be the one who would take the initiative? Possibly yes.

A presence attracted the giant's attention. What was it about? was something the gigantic dark digimon wondered. He quickly realized that it was just a measly dot the size of a microscopic being on the ground calling to him. BlackWargreymon approached the place where the human was, and that was when his guttural voice promptly asked the ground in an imposing manner.

"Who are you? What are you looking for?"

Everything around him echoed for the human with such a giant's voice, everything seemed to indicate that he was addressing the small creature at his feet, with each step generating extremely strong tremors. The digimon promptly crouched down nonchalantly, not caring at all that his heavy knees ended up crushing an entire residential complex beneath him. Even kneeling, the digimon still looked extremely imposing. On the other hand, the human on the ground is simply frozen, he does not know what is happening and can barely process what is happening, seeing the digimon directly is terrifying, while he holds in his hands the very strange artifact that appeared by magic and he doesn't even know what it is and what it's for. He is alone in the place where he is, a lonely street in a middle-class suburb, the rest of his neighbors have fled in terror from the presence of the giant dark digimon.

"Why do you have that artifact?"

BlackWargreymon interrogates the microbial human again.

"I'm looking for a reason to live or to feel complete... and I believed that the only way to get it was to see if when I came into this world I felt fulfilled in some way. I didn't expect to become a giant, I don't know why or how it happened." past that, but it doesn't really matter, and then I thought I could feel alive if I crushed you humans... but now that I notice it... I still feel the same. However, now I feel something special in you that has made me feel attracted... I feel that I will finally feel full... come closer human... Or is it that you want me to crush your city? I demand that you teach me to be full again."

The tone of voice for a few moments became cold and somewhat violent, the way in which BlackWargreymon demanded that it seemed as if really if the demands were not met he could crush the entire city, that was when the giant quickly fell under a claw of his right hand millimeters close to the human so that he could climb up, or rather, grab it. Despite the great difference in size, and therefore physical strength, BlackWargreymon was "gentle" enough to control his strength and not crush the human in his claws. With a skillful movement, the human ended up sliding as if it were a slide until he reached the palm of the giant dark humanoid dragon's muscular hand.

"Answer my questions, now."

The digimon ordered threateningly and with a more than intimidating tone. The human almost peed his pants. The human was still frozen with fear when he was face to face with the digimon, the same one that has caused the death of millions of innocent people. But it was then that the human began to question everything that was happening. The unexpected arrival of BlackWargreymon, and the appearance of the artifact in his hands. And it is then that he wonders, could it be that he is the one who should stop the carnage he is causing? Or will he be the one who must help this giant find a purpose in his life according to him? This is how the human, gathering all his courage, speaks to the digimon, between nerves and stuttering.

"Uh... well, I...Look, I see that you are hollow... and that you have no emotions or feelings, I think that, well... you have killed millions of people in the last few hours and you don't feel anything for it. No remorse or anything like that... so I don't think that crushing my city will change anything if you've already crushed other cities with... with those huge feet of yours."

At the mention of BlackWargreymon's feet, the human couldn't help but remember what those big, dark, muscular, and wide feet looked like from his perspective. A quite interesting sight and even attractive to the eyes, of course. Not for nothing did that image remain etched in his mind like a photograph.

"What's the point? What are you trying to explain to me? I just want to know the way to stop being hollow and now that I find you... I want you to explain to me..."

The tone of the digimon's voice became increasingly sinister and pressing, its claw would approach its enormous eyes barely visible through the metallic helmet that covers its head, and whose gaze reflects a clear coldness, waiting for any movement on the part of the small human. so that he would answer your questions as soon as possible. Impatience is something BlackWargreymon doesn't like.

"I wait for an answer or else I will make sure you wish you had died crushed under my feet"

The human's hair stood on end at the dark digimon's threatening words, and he began to fear for his life. It was then that the human looked at his city, and thought of himself. It's not for nothing but... the truth is it's not the best place in the world, I don't even know why I moved here in the first place. So with that and remembering the words that the giant told him previously, the human thought that disappearing that city from existence was not a bad idea after all, and it is not that he worries much about the others of his species. Furthermore, his family, the only thing truly important to him, lives in a more distant and safer place. And on the other hand, the human certainly wanted to see the digimon's feet in action, from a safer place.

"Well... How about you use those powerful paws of yours and turn that city into dust and dirt? Not that I'll miss it too much... I admit, I like watching you do that."

The human said with a nervous smile.

"As you order... I hope that makes me feel fuller."

BlackWargreymon answered in a cold tone. The digimon proceeded to get up and stand, to slowly raise his right foot above the small town next to him. The digimon dropped for a few seconds some dirt and debris that came off the sole of its paw in the small city, as well as several drops of sweat that fell and caused havoc and several deaths to defenseless humans. It is then that, slowly, BlackWargreymon began to lower his immense paw, causing panic and collective hysteria among the inhabitants of the metropolis, as if they had completely lost their minds due to the fear and terror that invaded them when they knew that they would be crushed to death, the noise invades the streets of the city, and they were not silenced until finally the digimon crushed the great city under its gray sole, compacting everything that was under it. The army attacked and tried to stop the giant digimon, but they were barely able to withstand the shock wave of the stomp and the tremendous, thunderous roar, so it seemed that they had a big problem with the titan, to top off those who most likely survived the attack. powerful stomp, which was very likely in any case, soon the giant began to grind his foot from left to right completely leaving the city and its surroundings unrecognizable. At all times, the human had been on his steel shoulder, admiring firsthand how BlackWargreymon did everything as if it were nothing.

The little human was quite shocked and impressed by everything this giant did. Practically the entire city along with its surroundings disappeared in just under a minute. He was like a god, with such a display of power just by stepping with his huge paws. The human even felt the vibration and impact of his footprint, more than anything the shock wave that even moved some clouds.

"My, that was... impressive... how do you feel now having crushed them?"

The human asked.

"I don't feel anything... just another worthless microbes that I crush under my feet"

Black Wargreymon said.

The digimon closed its eyes, and quickly began to walk through the place, leaving its footprints everywhere, its gigantic armored paws were destroying everything in the vicinity, leaving huge footprints printed on the ground and with small lakes of sweat, craters of absolute carnage and devastation, of

which BlackWargreymon is completely indifferent and indolent. Once the digimon noticed that its paws were too dirty and sweaty, it immediately crouched down, then sat down and caused a very strong earthquake that shattered the tectonic plates. Slowly the digimon tries with its claws to clean the remains of vegetation, pulverized buildings, compacted vehicles and crushed bodies of people, ignoring at the same time that the military air force attacked it to try to take it down in some way, of course, unsuccessful.

"I still don't feel anything... but... What would be the point of eliminating humans from existence? I don't think there is any... I thought that in this world I would find something... but it wasn't like that."

BlackWargreymon reflects on his existential situation to the human he has as company next to him.

"I think it was to be expected, I don't know about you..."

The human said.

The human watched from his position as the giant cleaned his enormous gray sole full of crushed dirt. Something that humans are unable to deny is that they feel a certain interest in those muscular and gigantic legs. He also liked to see how these legs of the gigantic digimon crush everything with astonishing ease.

"Well, even if you don't feel anything emotionally... physically, how does it feel to step on the ground of our world, like our cities? And also... if you don't mind... can I walk on your... paws?"

The human asked nervously.

"Of course... it doesn't bother me... I think the only reason I have is to protect you... even if that doesn't help me feel full, I hope that at the end of everything I hope to find that spark..."

The giant digimon added, as he carefully took the human in his claws, lifted him up, and then placed him on top of his muscular left paw, which is covered in a thick layer of dirt, composed of dirt and filled with the remains of humans that were buried enough in various wrinkles and grime between the toes that BlackWargreymon's claws would have a hard time cleaning it off. Thus, the

human contemplates his surroundings in total detail, it even seems like an alien world, it is something impressive. The exploration would be scenic, since the human would look at the sole and the dirt on the paw and the sweat in all its splendor, with all the giant, heavy claws in the distance that characterize him so much, and that are certainly most notable. and striking of the legs of the humanoid dragon digimon. At that, BlackWargreymon answered the human's question that he asked him moments before.

"In my dimension everything is my normal size... my legs are trained and developed to support my heavy body, so it is normal that you see them so muscular and toned, as well as fleshy and sometimes they can be very sweaty."

The digimon answered with a booming voice and a cold tone as he looked at the human with his arms crossed, he promptly gave a sigh and looked away. Meanwhile the human walks and explores the sole of the immensely large paw. Of course, seeing humans crushed and compacted like the thinnest of papers, it was a strong impression on the human, the amount of death caused by the digimon is impressive. Another impressive thing to see was the sweat beads so close up, extremely large sweat beads due to the difference in size between the human and the digimon, as expected. The human believes that he has covered a good part of the sole of the digimon's paw. In reality, he has only walked a tiny part of one of his 3 toes.

"Hey, hey, ask... what do you feel on your soles when you walk?"

The human asked curiously.

"My soles are hard and armored to a certain extent, I feel the same as you and humans like... Well, walking with those things you wear on your feet, shoes, I think, almost nothing. However, I am still able to feel small textures of gravel and sand on my soles, the humidity of its forests and rivers. Especially on the most sensitive parts of my paws. It's nice, really."

Said BlackWargreymon, who moved the fingers of his paw, on the same paw where the human is and he staggered and lost his balance.

"Wow, interesting... I guess there's a reason a lot of people have died under your paws."



The human commented.

“They are bugs, what can I say? If I worried about every microbe or ant that I crush under my feet every day of my life then I wouldn't walk or move.”

The digimon stated, rather coldly.

“Why should I feel sorry for other bugs that don't even live in my world? that the only thing that prevents me from eliminating them is indifference to them and the relationship with my world.”

BlackWargreymon added.

“Well... I guess you're right.”

The human says.

“That's the bad thing about being a hollow digimon, created as a shadow of a brave digimon, I guess.”

The dark digimon, who raises his shoulders somewhat calmly and relaxed, while he looks at the ground.

“Anyway, I see you're interested in my paws.”

The digimon says, looking at the human directly.

The human appears blushing and even embarrassed.

“Well... eh, yes, yes the truth is... your paws are attractive to me, to be honest...”

The human said shyly.

"In that case, and if you like, I can train my paws to crush things in this world. Anyway, crushing you humans and your small cities is no different than stepping on ants and anthills. It will only take crushing a few more cities." and a few moments.”

The digimon proposes to the human.

"I would also add mountains, big mountains and rocks. Or at least for us humans, that's what mountains are, for you, they would barely exceed the size of your paws, they would be little more than mounds of earth. Also, if you want to clean a little your legs, we could go to the sea."

The human recommended the dark digimon.

"You're right, I think the best thing would be to go to the sea."

Promptly, BlackWargreymon offered his claw to the little human so that he could climb up, calmly the digimon would put him on his steel shoulder, while the human would witness how the gigantic dark titan was rising from the sky, taking its time, and thus revealing the gigantic and immense crater that it has left on the Earth's surface. There could easily have been several cities and many towns that have now disappeared from existence. BlackWargreymon proceeded to leave towards the coast closest to his position, since he is able to see a body of water in the distance, just on the horizon. Many more towns and cities along with their respective populations ended up perishing under the monumental weight of the dark digimon's paws. No element that makes up the terrestrial surface of the human world is a worthy rival for the imposing legs of the giant warrior, nothing can stop him, he is practically the god of this world. Before reaching the coast, there was a beautiful coastal city that would end up being crushed under the heavy paws. Once BlackWargreymon took a seat on the ground, again causing a strong earthquake, the consequences of which were equally devastating. Something that the digimon didn't care about at all, since he himself began to soak his heavy paws in the salty waters of the ocean, grabbing a little water with his claws and then spreading that same water on the soles with quite calmness and serenity, The digimon took it very calmly, not paying attention or thinking about the millions of lives that he has taken from many innocent people today. The sea water mixed with the sweat on the sole of the paw. This is when the army makes its appearance again to confront the giant, with the air forces and an armed fleet in the ocean, the armed forces began to shoot at the digimon, but their ammunition could barely penetrate the heavy armor on my legs. Until that moment, the giant digimon had only concentrated on cleaning its feet calmly, and although at first it ignored the humans and their useless attacks with missiles and bombs, these same attacks began to try BlackWargreymon's patience, and then he looked at the human on his steel shoulder.

"Pathetic, these humans are truly pathetic, and annoying. Can I crush them? Although I don't even know why I'm asking you, really."

I ask the digimon.

"Well... do it, make them disappear from existence with your feet. Of course, if they are as annoying as if they were flies, make sure to turn them into such tiny particles of fine dust."

The human said to the digimon.

Soon, the dark digimon rose from the ground, and it was not necessary for BlackWargreymon to move as such from its current position, it was just a matter of lifting its legs a little from the ground and stomping hard to decimate the human army. It was there that many ships ended up pressed under the heavy and muscular sole, which also caused exceptional damage to marine life, since several coral reefs ended up being pulverized without contemplation. Thus, thousands more also ended up dying as a result of this strong stomp on the ocean, not being crushed as such but drowned under the sea waves, and also they devastated other parts of planet Earth. It was quite a spectacle to see, a completely apocalyptic spectacle, worthy of a catastrophe of biblical proportions, and the human chosen to accompany the digimon contemplates it, and even enjoys it, knowing that he is in the safety and protection of the giant BlackWargreymon. , and the world is at the mercy of the immensely divine power of the titan, without them being able to do anything about it, they are doomed and there is no possibility of escape.

"I think we could have a little more fun."

The human, the dark digimon's tamer, stated.

END.