

Birthday Apocalypse Part 1

Gift for Hotjazz/Froimar

By vabad

A tired yawn escaped Jazzy as he slumped down onto his couch, dreading the hastily approaching time when he would need to get up, into his car, and out to work. He stared at his turned off TV with a blank and weary expression, the dark surface reflecting his own mirror image as he sat there, a human about 6ft in height, on the slimmer side, and with brown hair and eyes that now quite betrayed that he would want for anything else than the upcoming work, especially on a birthday on which his application for leave had been denied.

He sat there wearing a basic pair of jeans and a shirt, while a jacket hung over the back of his couch as he sighed, looking at his phone to watch the time, and to perhaps see if there was something fun for him to watch or entertain himself with before he needed to leave. But he was only half-way through unlocking his phone before a powerful quake struck his house, eliciting a startled scream from him while the whole building groaned as seismic waves traveled beneath it, a moment before another, stronger quake struck.

Furniture slammed against the walls around him as the light above began to sway, dust raining from the roof while the human heard the building protest to the shaking, which only amplified further as quake after quake followed; a sensation of panic quickly grew within his human heart as he scrambled to get up while objects and furniture fell from shelves all around, taller pieces of furniture falling over soon after. He snatched up his jacket and threw it on himself before rushing out of his house, stumbling as the shaking continued as he threw the door open and rushed towards his car, his eyes wide to see the whole neighborhood struck by these continuous and ever-growing quakes.

Houses swayed from side to side with each and every seismic wave, filling the air with the groan of strained suburban construction, and the rumble of quaking ground; other people meanwhile stumbled and fell as they, too, rushed to their vehicles, or to busses, or even just down the street on foot. Jazzy, however, rushed into his car, and turned on the ignition, breathing a sigh of relief as the car started without much fuzz, after which he rapidly reversed out onto the street to speed down towards one of many escape routes.

But Jazzy had barely driven down the street before a mighty giggle boomed in the skies of the city, a feminine voice filling it with its sounds of amusement as Jazzy found himself racing alongside other cars and a bus to reach the highway.

“Silly Jazzy~ don’t you know...” the voice boomed once more, causing his eyes to spring open in recognition and shock as he heard it, a voice he knew well. But he barely had time to process it before the vehicles around his car suddenly flattened as if some invisible thing had stepped on them, merging them with the ground, which itself compacted.

Street lights and trees snapped and crunched all around him, and houses collapsed nearly instantly, and so violently that they were merged with the sinking and compressing ground in one sudden move that also left no traces of those Jazzy had seen flee down the street. In the blink of an eye had anything around the tiny human been crushed into the ground in what looked to be a mile radius, flattened in an instant, leaving him the sole survivor as his car hopped over cracks and deformed road.

“...That running is pointless~?” the booming voice continued after its elongated break just as Jazzy began to look towards his rear view mirror; but he was once more given no time to do so as a loud groan erupted from his car just as he began to move his gaze, and instead watched as a field of purple energy grew to cover his speeding car. Then a shriek of metal followed as the car was torn apart, its metal chassis peeled open as doors were flung away and the windows shattered outwards, the roof peeling away like on a tin of sardines while the rest of the vehicle was torn asunder at the welding seams.

The seatbelt holding Jazzy to his seat then snapped in half as the seat folded backwards, flinging the human upwards just as a bright purple glow surrounded him while he saw the scattered bits of wreckage from his car fly across the crushed wasteland where his neighborhood once was. And he immediately felt that energy grasp him, as if an invisible hand curled around him, holding him in place in the air as the familiar telekinetic energy slowly turned his body towards the origin of the booming voice.

“After all, you should know by now what it means when your world quakes like this~” the voice spoke, turning a more teasing tone as he soon laid eyes upon its source, a look of both recognition and awe filling Jazzy’s face as his cheeks instantly reddened in a bright blush. What his brown eyes gazed upon was a dragoness that towered above the suburban cityscape beneath her, one whose feral body stood at least 2.5 miles from ground to her shoulders, looming above the suburbs which she now stood right outside of, with a trail of deep craters in her wake that stretched from one particularly huge one far, far away; what likely seemed to have been where she landed.

And Jazzy recognized her, a royal dragoness with ashy gray scales, whose head and back adorned a mane of pink coloration that faded to purple tips and stretched all the way to the base of her tail, a portion hanging down over one of her front shoulders; the mane had a similar coloration to the one found on the row of armored plates that ran along the underside of her neck, and down across the underside of her body, covering throat, chest, and belly, as well as the underside of the beginning portions of her tail. Her wings, large and furled, adorned a membrane of purple and pink that faded together, with the edge of the membrane adorning a row of arcane runes from the outer most wing finger, to the point where her membrane connected with her back.

A larger and stronger arcane rune also adorned her two hind hips, while two markings in the shape of rings ran around the width of each leg, right above their second

joint. The tip of her tail also adorned armor akin to her underside, yet that one was on the top of the tail, and grew to quite the impressive size. Her head adorned 4 black horns, two on each side; one was thicker and larger, and curved downwards, then forwards, while the second, smaller one pointed straight back from just above the first. Both horns were segmented instead of smooth, and came out of her head from just behind her eyes, of which all but her pupils were a glowing purple.

And right now was the runes across her body glowing, as well as her other markings, each glowing purple as their arcane energy cleared the area beneath the levitating human, who was himself held by her power. And it was only really then that the scope of her arrival was clear to Jazzy, whose eyes went wide as he stared around himself and at his neighborhood, of which little remained for him to see.

Houses, cars, and even the ground itself was leveled, flattened against the ground by the dragoness's power to the point where the surface itself almost looked smooth, leaving no piles of rubble or rippled crushed vehicles, just smooth ground where the rubble of houses, and wreckages of cars seemed like naught but stickers. But she had only flattened this part of the suburbs, his and surrounding neighborhoods, including the vehicles he had been trying to flee amongst; the rest of the suburbs, and the city beyond, lay before her still, and it wasn't long before the ominous sirens of disaster begun to bellow from it.

"Z-Zaruna..." Jazzy gasped as he looked upon her, his timid eyes meeting hers just after, at which point he saw a smirk form upon her snout before he felt a sudden tug as he was practically flung through the air towards her at breakneck speeds, soaring countless miles in a fraction of a second to find himself in front of a single one of her grand eyes. Its glow bathed his body as he stared into it, hearing a booming giggle from the immense dragoness as she gazed upon him with her growing smile.

"Good morning Jazzy~" her voice boomed across the city, growing Jazzy's blush tenfold as he stared into Zaruna's eye, himself stricken by speechlessness, something that he found to be a common "fate" when encountering her.

"I was hoping to catch you before work~ because good news! You don't have you go in on your birthday after all, because we have other plans for you~. I'm sure your work won't mind~" Zaruna's voice then boomed again as her eye blinked in a wink, after which her head turned to face the tiny levitating human, who stared at the vastness before him with the biggest blush yet.

Her eyes then seemed to get distracted as the wail of emergency sirens picked up in volume, blaring from numerous rooftops both near her, and all the way on the other side of the city. And as her eyes looked away from him would Jazzy notice her changing expression, one that became visibly annoyed as it gazed upon the city; but as her eyes stared at it would Jazzy also notice that they glowed brighter, as did the arcane runes across her wings and hips, his eyes immediately snapping around to look at the city as he noticed that.

And as if on cue from him doing that, there was a flash of each glow across Zaruna's body as Jazzy watched a purple glow appear around numerous buildings across the city, surrounding them for less than the blink of an eye before the buildings practically vanished. Jazzy yelped in surprise as the buildings suddenly collapsed, their structures forced into the ground so quickly and with such power that most could not even react to it in time, and so strongly that no clouds of debris, smoke, or dust were created, not even from the skyscrapers!

And Jazzy just remained there, floating in front of Zaruna as his wide eyes watched the destruction unfold, the entire event so short-lived, yet so powerful, silencing the sirens of the entire city in a move so quick it was insane; yet it was done so casually done that it left the tiny human entirely speechless. The screams of the crowds across the city, however, seemed to not annoy the vast dragoness, who after her display of power merely gazed back to Jazzy.

"Oh, that is so much better. Can't have such rude disturbances while I talk~" she then spoke again before her large muzzle approached the tiny human, her draconic lips puckering as they pressed against his head to plant a smooch upon it while her smile grew; her lips easily enveloped the tiny human's head with their size and softness, then the rest of his body, which was pressed against the massive lips by her telekinetic powers. The tiny human tried to smooch her back, to which he heard a deep and happy rumble from her, shaking his body with the power of her voice before the smooch was released, after which he was moved a bit back.

"So~ Happy birthday~" Zaruna spoke to him, her smile for the moment kind as her gaze met his once again, but with that familiar teasing tone to it.

"T-t-t-thank yo- w-wait, w-we?" Jazzy begun to answer before her earlier words distracted him, to which the dragoness giggled rather amused.

"Oh yes, didn't think all your friends would let you suffer at work today, did you~? But, I made sure to come early before needing to bring you to them; after all, since I'm already here, I might as well give you a show first, no~?" the dragoness replied with a wink, to which Jazzy's entire face became a bright red as his gaze darted around to the cityscape behind him, then back to Zaruna.

"So, shall we~?" Zaruna then spoke, not even waiting for an answer before she begun to walk, a smirk still spread across her draconian muzzle as she raised her large right forepaw up, and above the lands she flattened when she "grabbed" Jazzy. And Jazzy was immediately moved to the side, and kept at shoulder-height to her just to her side as he was left to witness the rise of that paw, dirt and bedrock raining from its enormous sole, and down onto damaged houses beneath it as its shadow crept across the outer suburbs.

Jazzy's timid eyes watched the paw's movement, a shy expression filling his face as he watched it rise above the spot where his house had been, her toes spreading wide as they loomed, just for the paw to slam down with a mixture of force and grace. A mighty thoom immediately rung out as the ground cracked beneath Zaruna's weight, splitting open and heaving upwards as seismic energy rushed out, tearing it apart as it traveled alongside a powerful shockwave that swept across the suburbs.

And Jazzy would watch as houses outside of range of the earlier telekinetic crush were pulverized by the shockwave as it struck, splintering wood and tearing roofs off as houses were pushed over, and vehicles flipped, all the while trees snapped like twigs. And just then would the seismic quake itself strike, creating cracks in the ground as people who took shelter from the shockwave tumbled and fell, surviving cars and trees rocking while the mounds of debris left behind structures began to spread out as the ground shook.

In the epicenter of the quake, the step itself, was a large crater punched into the ground in an instant, bordered by jagged rock that rose to form a large ridge around the paw-shaped crater. Another boom had followed soon after that one as her wider left hindpaw had slammed down into the crater punched by the left forepaw's prior step, catching Jazzy's attention for a moment as he'd also witness that forepaw swing forwards from said crater; and this one headed towards still untouched parts of the suburbs.

Its shadow crept above them, the vast draconic sole easily capable of covering entire city blocks as it loomed above several neighborhoods beneath it. People rushed from houses, and down the streets, or to vehicles which soon tried to speed away as everything in her path had descended into panic-fueled chaos as the tiny humans below stared at the paw filling their skies as it rose high, its sole covered with flattened vehicles from the various roads and highways she had stepped on in her approach to the city.

Their screams grew only louder as the paw began to rapidly descend downwards, several of the people diving to try and avoid Zaruna's step as it came down over them, while Jazzy at the same time found himself moved down and to the ground near the step where he was gently put down to watch its impact closer. Entranced by the sight, he watched as chimneys shattered and collapsed as Zaruna's sole scales pressed down onto them, falling onto the roofs themselves, which soon collapsed beneath the weight of the paw.

He watched the houses begin to collapse just then, their roof tiles shattering like glass, or falling from the roofs while they collapsed, all the while the very structure of the houses began to fail, the sound of snapping and groaning wood echoing out from a multitude of sources while windows shattered and power lines sparked. Then, less than a fraction of a second later, he'd watch the collapsed houses get merged with the ground, an ungodly crunch echoing out for but a moment before a mighty thoom followed as the ground heaved and shattered, breaking open as the step punched out yet another crater.

And Jazy watched surrounding houses get literally splintered from the impact force, the shockwave tearing them asunder while trees planted in yards were turned into clouds of splinters that pelted houses further away. He watched houses that somehow survived the shockwave still collapse as the ground beneath them heaved and buckled, rising and tilting as the crater ridge formed, causing such strain that even those houses collapsed like houses of cards as the ground beneath moved so suddenly.

The shockwave swept past him a moment later, yet harmlessly so, even though he heard the chorus of shattering glass around him. The debris of a car also soared towards him, causing the tiny human to yelp and shield himself, just to find a flash of purple energy surrounding him as the debris came close, acting like a shield for his body as the debris impacted it, and not him.

But then Jazy also saw her right forepaw rise up just before the right hindpaw properly slammed down where the forepaw had stepped down, creating a powerful thoom with its broader size, and heavier weight. Yet it didn't keep the tiny human's attention for long, for he was instead left to gawk at the right forepaw itself, which rose towards him as the left hindpaw approached the left forepaw in the background.

The forepaw filled his skies as people fled around him, cars zooming past with engines roaring, including a bus packed with people, who all screamed as the draconian paw rose far above. Yet Jazy just stood there, his cheeks brightly red as he stared up at the scaly sky with his mouth agape by awe, his eyes darting around across the vastness of the sight to take it all in; he saw flattened vehicles stuck to the sole, as well as the remains of street lights, trees, and asphalt chunks, all likely from the steps she took before reaching the city, and all quite damaged after being stepped on so many times.

But the paw soon reached that apex of its rise, its toes spreading up there in his sky, spreading wide before the vast paw descended rapidly towards him, drawing out further choruses of screams from all around him as the paw came down. Instincts told Jazy to panic, to flee, but he remained as the paw came down, greeting him to the most stunning of views as houses began to crunch around him, collapsing once more as the paw pressed down.

He saw street lights snap and groan, and trees crunch, all the while he watched vehicles suddenly stop as the paw touched them, crushing their roofs, then the rest of them as it continued. It then pressed down on him too, quickly pushing him into the ground as a squeak escaped him; the weight of the paw was impossible to fight against, thus he let it press him down.

But, where the scales of the paw seemed harder than titanium when pressing down on houses and vehicles, they were instead quite soft to him; thus as the paw's weight landed on him, a thoom ringing out as the world crunched beneath it in an impact much like those which came before, would he be entirely unharmed! Indeed as weight beyond anything he

thought could be measured was pressing down on him, weight that could crush even mountains with ease, did it feel little worse than having a heavy pillow on top of himself; the weight of it was certainly immense, yet somehow gentle as well, even as the world around him shook and crunched.

The warmth of the paw filled him while he felt the ground beneath him give in to Zaruna's might, her scales enveloping his body as he laid there, arms and legs spread to almost embrace the sole, even though he could not move beneath it. It remained on him for a while, during which he felt another strong quake shake the ground, hearing a distant, though muffled thoom moments before another would follow, himself feeling the weight of the titan shift all throughout the event.

Then the paw itself shift, Jazzy feeling the ground struggle against her weight, literally **hearing** it groan as her body moved, after which the pressure was released as the paw rose up. A gasp for air escaped Jazzy as the paw lifted off him, leaving him to gawk at the vast crater left in its wake where numerous neighborhoods had just been, all of which was crushed to the bottom of the crater.

Rubble was everywhere, merged with the cracked and compressed ground, all covered by the remains of crushed houses and flattened vehicles, of which little recognizable remained. The same was plastered to the sole of the paw, whose grandness was not ignored by Jazzy, who stared in awe at it as it rose away, his eyes beholding the crushed roofs and building debris stuck to it, as well as the remains of flattened street lights and streets worth of vehicles; he could in fact see the silhouette of the neighborhoods themselves on the sole due to how everything was stuck to it, revealing the road layouts, and locations of buildings and vehicles.

The crater itself was vast, and hundreds of feet deep, bordered by jagged rock which hid most of the surroundings from view. The rock was hard and compacted, and there was a heat radiating from it due to the kinetic energy the step had thrust into the ground; there was even slowly rising black plumes of smoke from fires burning in wreckage ignited by fuel and gas. He also saw burning gas mains in the border of the crater, near electrical cables, and other subterranean pipes and wires, all of which had been severed by the paw's step.

He could even see the underground sections of many houses, where basements and even one underground parking lot was revealed as they had been cut in half by the paw, their buildings in ruin at the jagged crater ridge. Vehicles down in them were also cut in half by the step, some more so than others, while basements were left in a mess, yet clearly visible as both sorts of views were like eerie cross-sections of those underground structures.

Yet Jazzy wouldn't get to be distracted by that for long, however, before he'd see the right hind paw rise towards him, debris and rubble raining from it as the wider paw approached with quite the speed. And from deep in the crater would Jazzy just watch, his

blush as large as ever as the paw crept above him, filling his sky once more with yet another debris-covered sole, letting him gawk and admire it before it fell.

He'd hear some further screams from survivors to the sides of the crater in the final moment before the paw came over him, treating him to the view of the crater ridge crumbling under its weight moments before it pinned him down as the ground once more ruptured, sinking deeper with the added weight. And Jazzy was once more in darkness, sinking into the heavy hindpaw sole as it stood on him, all the while he felt Zaruna's weight shift and move as she walked, until the paw once more rose.

And it rose to reveal a broadened crater, now with little traces left of subterranean structures, and none of the single underground carpark, which had been finished off by the paw's step. And in that crater was Jazzy left to gawk at her body as it walked away with grace and weight, walking slowly across the suburbs while her head looked onwards towards the enormous downtown district beyond.

Her tail swayed far above the tiny human, looming above him even as the rest of Zaruna was miles away, giving him a proper perspective of the scale of her size as her body stretched for further than he could walk in an hour! And yet he did notice that her attention seemed to change a bit as she looked up, an amused expression forming on her muzzle as she noticed a plane flying high above, seeming to ascend higher to avoid the notice it had just gained.

And Jazzy saw an amused smirk spread upon Zaruna's lips as she noticed it, before he saw light travel across her runes, which glowed brightly as her eyes locked to the ascending plane, across which Jazzy soon saw swirls of purple energy move. The energy rapidly moved to the plane's wings before it covered them both, causing the plane to visibly jerk a moment before he watched as the energy tore both wings right off!

From there he watched with his stunned eyes as the plane's fuselage fell down now that no wings could keep it aloft, the doomed vehicle entering almost a nosedive down towards the ground...and towards **her**. Zaruna, meanwhile, just angled her head upwards, her large dragon maw opening slowly as the plane fell towards it, seeming to be headed straight for her.

And it came in quick, the plane so enormously tiny compared to her vast body, yet still seeming to attract her hunger as she waited until the plane crashed into her tongue, for her to then snap her jaws shut and swallow down without so much as an explosion being heard. Jazzy hadn't seen whether she had protected the plane from the impact, or not, but none the less stared on in awe as the giantess swallowed her tiniest of morsels down, after which she glanced back to him with a smirk.

"Well~? Keep up now~ don't want to be stuck down there all through my show do you~?" her voice boomed, her runes and markings continuing to glow as her energy now

surrounded Jazzy once more as he responded with an “eep?”, just for him to feel a tug as he was lifted up, and out of the crater, then towards her frame. A squeak escaped him yet again as he soared above the suburbs, his timid and wide eyes getting to witness the vast destruction already caused by her “just” taking a few more steps into the city.

Her every step had created massive craters where multiple neighborhoods had stood, each bordered by jagged rock, broken ground, and mounds of debris from buildings that were either splintered or pushed over by the shockwaves and shifting ground; and each of those were further surrounded by splintered trees and other destruction which together created quite the spectacle to behold. And though she hadn’t taken that many steps, was the line of destruction still quite vast, stretching from the borders of the city, and more than half-way towards the downtown district, something which was quite stunning to see, especially as Zaruna’s tail tip had barely just begun to enter the city.

But as Jazzy was levitated above the suburbs would the dragoness release a rather content rumble as she looked to her sides, her glowing eyes watching the chunk of suburbia she stood within, her towering form the dominant sight in the city and beyond as she watched it, amusement filling her muzzle. She then spread her wings just a bit, revealing more of those runes for the tinies below and around her, all the while drawing Jazzy’s awe once more as he gawked at her immense size and beauty.

But he then heard a cacophony of destruction as the buildings beneath her form were forced into the ground, crushed in the blink of an eye to the sound of a chorus of crunches and crashes, causing the tiny human to squeak as he watched the destruction. But then, almost faster than he could react, would a wave of destruction suddenly sweep out from the dragoness as some invisible force pushed outwards in every direction, pulverizing anything it touched.

Jazzy could only watch with wide eyes as the destruction swept outwards, his eyes seeing houses explode as they were turned into literal clouds of wooden splinters and dust, while vehicles looked as if a train struck them. Street lights snapped as they were torn to bits, and trees just vanished into splinter clouds, all the while the ground itself was even blasted barren, asphalt peeling off the soil beneath while topsoil followed, all torn apart.

The event was swift, and reached out for numerous miles around the giantess, leaving no traces left in the wake of destruction, as even the bedrock itself was forcefully torn flat. The debris that was pushed away was before Jazzy’s own eyes torn apart to the point where he was sure only atoms had to remain, leaving no traces left of anything that once stood there, not even rubble or dust!

From there he just gawked at Zaruna as she smirked to him, paying the destruction no mind as she shared a playful wink with the tiny human, whose speechlessness seemed to more than amuse her before she gazed to the downtown itself. And just then would Jazzy feel that familiar tug again as his already rapid “flight” above the suburbs sped up, launching

him across the city until Zaruna's powers gently deposited him atop the roof of a skyscraper deep into downtown, a squeak being all which he was able to release before he was there.

Grasping the parapet of the skyscraper's roof, Jazzy stared at Zaruna, who towered above him even when as far away as she was, leaving the tiny human stunned and awe-struck to truly get a grasp of her size. A titan would always be immense compared to suburban houses, after all, but now? Now he could see how even the skyline of skyscrapers between her and him seemed miniscule, for her toes alone reached hundreds of feet high!

And she showed her size well, towering proudly with a smirk on her lips as she gazed at the city at her paws, clouds surrounding her wings and horns due to her height, while the destruction caused by her was well visible even from as far away as Jazzy was. But then she walked onwards once more, the ground shaking yet again as her stride resumed, her smirk clear as ever as she walked towards her tiny human, on which her eyes seemed to be locked.

And he stared right back, his eyes wide, and his jaw dropped in awe as he beheld her stride and posture, her royalty shining in the way she walked, with grace greater than even that of the most regal of felines, her body showing agility, grace, and regality with each step, yet all the while also showcasing power as enormous quakes shook the metropolis with the impact of each paw. The contrast to regal grace and record-breaking quakes was stunning for sure, and did well to strike her power quite clearly into Jazzy's heart, showing it off to him, while also serving as more fuel for his awe.

It took her just a few steps to clear the destruction she had just caused, taking her right up to the edge of downtown, where many skyscrapers had been pushed over by the earlier damage, leaning onto their neighbors as she loomed so high above. But the method to her stride began to change shortly after that, from highly risen paws and a feline posture, to instead shorter steps that raised her paws far lower than before.

This caused the first forepaw she raised into downtown to plow through the dense field of skyscrapers in front of it, causing Jazzy to squeak as he froze up with awe upon the sight of the thick draconic toes plowing through skyscrapers like they weren't even there! The tall spires of concrete shattered like glass as the toes struck them, the structures jerking as they snapped and crumbled around advancing black claws and gray scales, unraveling as the paw pushed its way through.

Debris rained around it as clouds of dust were kicked up by the destruction dealt to the cityscape, all the while screams erupted beneath where crowds fleeing through the streets dove to cover as debris begun to rain all around them. It was chaos, and Jazzy could only watch on as the paw continued in its advance, pushing through countless more structures before it began to fall; and as it did would he see the skyscraper remains beneath it begin to crumble and break, unraveling as the vast sole pushed down, all the way down until it crashed into the ground with a hefty thoom, causing yet another quake.

And Jazzy watched the impact, witnessing the ground shift and heave, yet less so with this “lighter” step that caused a smaller shockwave and quake than those before, but not without still causing quite the crater. Zaruna’s size was even clearer now, however, as she properly stood in the city, revealing the sheer difference in size between paws and legs compared to skyscrapers, including just how HUGE she herself was to the metropolis. Most skyscrapers were taller than her toes, true, but even the tallest would fail to reach much taller than the width of her legs; and compared to her body as a whole they all seemed way more like a yard of unmowed gray grass, than they did anything more impressive.

She then took another step, this time rising her paw in a more “normal” manner, even if she still kept her toes low; and by doing so would she thus give Jazzy quite the stunning views as her toes crept across the cityscape, their tops advancing forth as they crashed through rows of skyscrapers like the front of the other paw’s toes had, idly demolishing numerous blocks of the city just to take a step. And those spires still broke apart like the rest, shattering against the top of paw and toes, snapping into multiple pieces that crumbled further, while other structures merely toppled over with one side entirely shattered by the impact.

Yet this time, due to the spreading of the toes, would some skyscrapers actually be avoided by them as they crept onto either side of the structures instead of striking them directly; and Jazzy could only imagine the view that the tinies on those roofs or in those structures would have had as the paw passed, not that he thought that any would actually stop to admire it. From there the paw continued, however, swinging through a plethora of other structures before it crashed into more of the cityscape, flattening scores of skyscraper stubs as it planted itself firmly amidst the cityscape.

And Zaruna continued from there, taking slow and graceful steps as she walked through the city with elegance, approaching the tiny human with rapid pace despite the visibly slow pace of her own stride, compared to her own body. And the tiny human was meanwhile turning his head ever-higher to stare up at her, his feeling of awe growing immensely for every passing second as he watched her approach, each second causing his blush to grow ever-more as he beheld her size, admiring every inch.

Yet her attention soon seemed to get distracted once more as her eyes noticed a rather thick fleet of airplanes flying away from the city’s airport, where it seemed that some heavy evacuation was taking place even now in the early stages of her “visit”. Jazzy would see, however, that her expression only turned to an amused one as her stride took a break just as one of her forepaws slammed down a few blocks away, giving way for the other forepaw to slowly rise.

He gawked as he watched debris rain from its sole, bombarding the battered cityscape bordering the crater created by its step, just for a purple glow to once more shine from every rune and marking across her body, including her eyes, and now, also her risen

forepaw, which was enshrouded by that purple energy as it rose in the direction of the distant planes. And it was then that Jazzy's head tilted as he began to see the clouds near those planes move, swirling around them as the planes themselves seemed to wobble and glide out of position, the clouds starting to funnel in towards a single spot in space, coming from above, the sides, and below!

Then his eyes went wide as a flash of light burst from that point, a yelp escaping him as he shielded them briefly before staring in shock as the light dimmed as if it was sucked right back; and it was then that he saw that the point of space had become a pure black, and that it was growing rapidly as the clouds began to funnel far faster into it. Before his very eyes had a black hole been created by nothing more than Zaruna compressing space with her powers, and the effects were oh so immediately clear to the tiny human, whose stunned eyes witnessed the hole as it tore those planes to bits.

The clouds which encircled it were sucked up in less than a second, and the nearby planes followed suit just after, their wings torn off by the sudden pull of air and gravity, before their fuselages were torn to atoms and sucked up by the immense singularity. Showers of sparks also erupted from the suburbia beneath the black hole where power lines were severed as suburban houses were torn right out of the ground, their roofs breaking apart as interior furnishing shot upwards, followed by their walls and foundations, all of which were peeled apart and sucked up in long lines of wood and other materials.

Around them were trees uprooted, and vehicles lifted up, the topsoil and asphalt roads ascending up to be sucked into the black hole all the same, while cracks began to grow in the bedrock beneath as even it felt the tug of the hole's gravity. But then Zaruna began to move her risen paw, and with it moved the distant hole, creeping eerily closer towards the vast and panic-stricken airport while growing from the matter devoured as it approached.

Whatever was in its path was sucked up into it, clearing the way beneath it, leaving nothing but cracked bedrock in its wake in a radius many times vaster than its own event horizon. And as it properly neared the airport would Jazzy behold planes sliding across the runways towards it, smaller vehicles lifted up by the air rushing past them, and into the hole, sending those vehicles, too, tumbling into the pitch black depths of the black hole.

Then would the larger commercial planes begin to follow, the sound of tearing metal shrieking out as hangars were torn off the airport tarmac, and flung towards the hole while any vehicle, person, or object inside of them were flung with them. Airplanes were torn apart around them, the immense movement of air and gravity tearing their wings apart before the fuselages followed, shooting towards the hole like bullets.

The terminal itself followed shortly after, its roof beginning to dislodge with a shower of debris and a cloud of flailing tinies following close behind; the massive airport parking garage in the background meanwhile became the location of a beautiful show of colors as the plethora of cars parked within suddenly burst out of it, shooting towards the hole in a

mass of multi-colored metal, followed shortly by the building itself. The ATC tower snapped shortly after, soaring together with the walls of the terminal into the hole, while the tarmac soon began to peel off from the ground beneath it, slowly removing any trace of the airport.

Topsoil followed suit, then subterranean structures and parts of the bedrock, all until the black hole passed overhead, at which point nothing remained of the airport, no trace left of it except for the highways and roads leading to it, yet even those were slowly being sucked up alongside the houses around them. Jazzy soon became witness to a vast highway leading out of the city as it was caught by the gravity, the dense number of vehicles across it floating up into the black hole while nearby trains suffered much the same fate, sucked up into the black hole where he watched them get visibly torn apart in less than seconds.

Outer skyscrapers would then follow suit as Jazzy watched them snap and break apart, their lights flashing as sparks of electricity flew around their new seams as the chunks of skyscrapers floated into the black hole, which slowly crept above the fields of structures as it ate them up. Yet it stopped before it got too deep into downtown, the giantess merely smirking some as she gazed from it, to Jazzy, then back to it.

Then her toes slowly spread apart, and Jazzy in turn watched in awe as the black hole seemed to wobble, its form seeming to ripple some before it suddenly vanished; and in its place was there now a visible orb of matter that slowly grew as Zaruna's toes spread wider. The sight, and subsequent realization, caused Jazzy to freeze up in shock, for Zaruna had not just compressed space to the point where it formed a black hole, but had literally forcefully uncompressed that space with naught but her powers to create this...little orb.

It still seemed compressed enough to project some gravity, that much was certain, and though it was hard to grasp, none could deny the fact: that growing orb was the matter sucked up by the hole, and Zaruna's powers had been strong enough to somehow forcefully uncompact it! And Zaruna let that orb of compressed matter grow as its density shrunk, from the size of molecules as a black hole, and up all the way until it reached the comparative size of a grape to her. It floated towards her muzzle, which slowly opened as her powers chucked it in, to which she swallowed the whole thing down with one simple gulp, all before she turned her attention back to Jazzy with a bigger smirk.

"What~?" she said with an innocent voice as those saucer-wide and stunned eyes met hers, the tiny human visibly frozen up with awe at what he had witnessed, and not to mention how casual she seemed about it. She didn't let him gawk for long, however, before her long draconic neck turned her head towards him, the huge head descending towards his awe-struck form, filling his sky as it neared.

Jazzy's eyes only got wider and wider as the muzzle descended towards him, hearing screams all around him as it neared. Taller skyscrapers snapped against the wall of scales as it came over him, Jazzy getting to witness how their concrete forms shattered into clouds of dust and debris from the impacts, showering the streets below with destruction.

Then the snout came over him, pressing against his form as it pinned him down against the roof of the skyscraper, his body pressed between floor and snout scales as the giantess gave him a nuzzle. He could hear the structure groan and struggle against her might as she nuzzled him, releasing a deep draconic purr as she felt his tiny body pinned beneath her snout. Jazzy squirmed a bit beneath it, yet tried his best to repay the favor, planting as best of a smooch as he could upon the snout, to which he heard a deep growl-like purr from her, a happy sound that boomed across the vast city.

As a result the snout slid past him, to which he soon felt her soft draconic lips slide over his body, pressing down to smooch him back, the roof beneath him cracking and sagging from the pressure she now applied. He tried to spread his arms and legs, and to smooch her back, finding it hard to move beneath such pressure, yet still eager to try as he managed just a few timid smooches, each repaid with happy growls and more smooches.

He then heard a giggle as the pressure was released, the muzzle raising from the roof as the structure began to collapse, panic striking Jazzy's mind for naught but a moment before he felt the grasp of her powers hold him, the purple energy covering him as the skyscraper fell beneath him, the damage sustained being clearer than ever now. It fell into a pile of rubble, creating a massive cloud of dust that swept out in every direction, just for an amused huff from Zaruna to clear it as if a storm just blew past.

After that he stared into her eyes with a timid expression, just for a wink to greet him as he found himself suddenly flung many miles away, squeaking as Zaruna's telekinetic powers moved him several miles in a second, leaving him stood atop the roof of a news stand a few blocks away. He'd then watch as her head lifted up, but just a bit before her maw opened once again, looming over the cityscape beneath her as it remained agape, a smirk on its corners while her eyes watched the fleeing masses beneath her.

And Jazzy watched as the glow returned to her runes, just for him to moments later see entire crowds float up towards it as if gravity was reversed, and at quite the speed too. Vehicles, trees, and even street lights followed suit as the maw remained above, looming as her powers sucked up the tiny tasty treats beneath her; it closed soon after, just for her to swallow down with a gulp, after which her maw opened wide again, this time moving slowly above the cityscape while she began to walk once more.

It was then that her runes glowed brighter, giving Jazzy mere moments to brace himself before he watched the exteriors of the buildings beneath the maw explode outwards as those hiding within were sucked right out, and flung up into her maw, the debris of the skyscraper facades disintegrating into atoms almost as soon as they were torn off the structures. He yelped in surprise as he witnessed that, yet more yelps followed once the very ground itself burst upwards as underground tunnels, from pedestrian ones, to road traffic, and subway tunnels, were revealed, with whatever resided within them suffering the same fate of becoming flung up, and into her vast maw.

And more followed as the maw moved overhead, crowds first, with them vehicles, trees, and smaller objects or structures, after which the buildings followed, windows shattering, concrete and brick pulverizing, and residents and workers sucked out and flung up, while the tunnels followed soon after. Nothing but skyscraper skeletons, emptied streets, and unearthed subterranean structures remained in the wake of the maw, for everything else beneath Zaruna's maw had just...been sucked up, and into her maw.

There, it was all forced together into one large orb of people and vehicles, all shrouded by her purple energy as she continued until her maw neared the district Jazy was in, at which point the maw slowly closed around the dragoness's treat. The head raised up after that, the giantess swallowing loudly with one huge gulp as she rumbled in content, casting a smirk to Jazy, who once more froze up as the maw descended again.

The maw opened, and Jazy braced himself in anticipation of those powers once more ravaging the city, yet would instead be surprised to witness a more "mundane" action taken by the giantess, whose tongue extended outwards towards the cityscape. It crashed against emptied skyscrapers, which shattered and crumbled as the wide pink muscle pressed down, the tall structures breaking apart seemingly without resistance to the tongue, whose width alone beat them by up to three or even four times!

The ground trembled as the tongue pressed down on it, causing Jazy to squeak, and his cheeks to redden as he realized that the tongue had pressed down just a few streets away, with the one he was in being a straight line towards it. It then slid forwards, leaving the tiny human frozen with awe as he watched the unstoppable tongue approach him, his wide eyes witnessing skyscrapers jerk and break as the wall of pink struck them, crumbling the structures with what seemed like the most casual of licks.

Tall concrete spires that had stood proudly for decades snapped like twigs as the tongue struck them, the side struck by the wall of pink muscle literally crumbling like sand while the rest of the structures broke apart into gargantuan sections that fell over onto the streets and neighbors around them. The shortest of the skyscrapers even crumbled as the tongue slid into them; too short to be toppled, were these instead crushed by the tongue, and pushed over as they slowly crumbled away.

And the tongue was nearing Jazy fast, crowds rushing past him as people tried to flee, all the while the cataclysm of collapse neared behind them, many casting terrified glances back to it while they fled. The screams of the crowds were almost entirely deafened by the roar of destruction, and it only got louder the closer the tongue got, all the while Jazy just gawked in awe.

The muzzle lowered slowly while the lick continued, a gasp escaping Jazy as he thus soon witnessed the vast muzzle crash into skyscrapers to the sides of the tongue, whose upper floors exploded as the muzzle struck them, all the while the tongue continued to near him. It loomed above, the warmth of the gigantic body washing over him alongside her

breath while he scrambled to get down from the roof, and onto the street, dodging crowds to stand there, arms extended.

Then the tongue came over him, pinning him down beneath immeasurable weight as it slid over his tiny body, pressing him harmlessly against the failing ground, which Jazzy felt buckle, sink, and crack as the soft pink surface enveloped him. He closed his eyes and pressed his outstretched arms against the tongue, trying to give it somewhat of a hug as it slid over him, to which he actually heard another deep and happy growl from the dragoness, who seemed to quite enjoy his attempt at affection.

The lick lasted for a long, long while, being purposefully slow and drawn out for her to truly taste him, after which the tongue's tip slid over and off him, leaving him able to see once again. And Jazzy immediately gasped as the tongue slid off, leaving him in a vast trench carved into the ground by its weight and power, having even licked up the upper layers of soil and bedrock, while leaving the other layers sunken and compacted.

Around the trench were toppled skyscrapers and others which had partially collapsed, or somehow survived without being struck, all the while he saw nothing but compacted ground within the trench itself. The roar of destruction calmed a bit behind him after that, to which he turned around to witness the tongue rising up towards the dragoness's jaws, taking all which stuck to it up into the cavernous maw, which closed once the tongue entered it, followed by a content rumble from Zaruna as she gulped it down in one single go before she looked to him again, smirking wider still.

"You know, this city is getting a bit dull...perhaps it is time to spice things up a bit~" Zaruna spoke as her plotting gaze landed upon Jazzy, who once more froze up with a little squeak before he gulped, staring up at her from the tongue-carved trench he was still stuck in. But as Zaruna finished her speech, her runes also begun to glow as Jazzy once more felt her powers take him, lifting him up, and out of the trench, just to let him witness the destruction from new heights once more, seeing for himself how much she had destroyed.

There was the trench she had just licked up, sure, as well as the portions ruined by the black hole, but the largest destruction so far was the craters created by every step, each surrounded by destruction; they had continued while she snacked, after all, for she had been slowly walking forwards throughout it, having by now passed the center of the city. But there was indeed not much left of it, at least not of the thicker downtown where all the fun was, but still it was more than enough to take Jazzy's breath away, as always.

Zaruna meanwhile continued to walk with her grace and elegance, pacing around the city with careless steps as she seemed to be plotting, all culminating in a big smirk spread across her lips. And it was then that Jazzy saw her runes glow brighter once more, real bright, giving him less than a second to react before he once more saw clouds begin to funnel towards something, yet this time it was two points.

And then, before his very eyes, would two black holes once more form, one near Zaruna, and another visibly larger one far above the city. Jazzy immediately saw crowds begin to float up towards the two holes, many skyscrapers groaning, and others beginning to break apart as destruction now begun to spread across the city; even Jazzy felt the tug of the holes, but found himself held in place by Zaruna's might.

Yet then she did something quite unexpected, her draconic form leaping towards the closer, smaller black hole, her wings tucking in as she leapt right into it! Jazzy's eyes sprung wide as he witnessed that, but was hardly able to react properly before the massive dragoness emerged through the second hole, at which point he squeaked in shock.

For emerging through that portal was not a dragoness of a couple of miles in height, but one so immense that her old size looked to be naught but doll-like compared to her new one. Forepaws larger than her torso was just a second ago suddenly emerged from the black hole, with the rest of her rapidly following as one of those immense forepaws descended upon the floating human.

And Jazzy squeaked and cowered where he floated as the paw came over him, the rush of air displaced by it blowing against his body, just for her two middle toes to slam down on either side of him in an impact so grand it caused an immense KATHOOOOOOM! to ring out across the city. Countless structures were in an instant flattened beneath the paw, shattering before the ground itself heaved violently around the impact as the paws sunk into the ground, cracking it open as shockwaves toppled rows of skyscrapers like domino bricks.

Jazzy only stopped cowering in time to see that crater ridge form, watching the very ground buckle and tear itself open as cracks swallowed whole streets, all the while rows of skyscrapers fell over around the impact, though Jazzy only saw what was ahead of the paw. Moments later followed another kathoom as Zaruna's hind paws crashed into the cityscape, her body now so colossal that it could stretch from one side of the city to another even without most of her tail, her shoulders reaching 15 whole miles from the ground.

And she looked around as Jazzy stared in awe, her eyes examining the world with an amused expression, which soon glanced to the tiny human between her toes, who would soon feel her powers lift him further as he was left to gawk at the destruction left by merely her leaping into a new size. Indeed just the impacts of two pairs of draconic paws had been enough to annihilate all but a few portions of the city's downtown district, leaving destruction on an incomparable degree in the wake of her "landing".

Smoke billowed from the ruins, and the sound of further collapse filled the skyline as other damaged skyscrapers collapsed in the background, with most of the city also cast in darkness by the shadow of the dragoness. Jazzy would then watch as Zaruna glanced towards the two black holes she used, a smirk spreading upon her muzzle as the two

suddenly rushed into each other, their singularities seeming about to detonate before her powers forced them further together, merging them into one singular black hole.

Her powers then launched it up with naught but an upwards flick of her head, sending the spot of darkness soaring up through clouds, and through the upper layers of atmosphere, from where Jazzy could only gawk as he watched it vanish into space. And Zaruna only giggled to that as her attention returned to the city, her wings spreading wide as she did while she smirked to the tiny human floating nearby, whose stunned gaze was constantly darting around to take in all which he could see. The shadow of her wings slowly crept over the burning ruins of the city, the glows of their runes illuminating them with an eerie and ominous light, which slowly increased as the wings spread wide.

“So, let’s finish this off and continue onwards~” Zaruna’s voice boomed as her powers suddenly unleashed themselves onto the city, causing Jazzy to squeak as every single structure and ruin was crushed into the ground in the blink of an eye, creating a cacophony of crunches and crashes. Clouds of smoke swept outwards as the structures fell into piles of rubble that was further compressed and merged with the ground, which itself even seemed to sink down from how much force was pressing down on it, causing even the smoke and dust clouds to press into the breaking crust.

Practically nothing remained of the cityscape after the first tenth of a second, and even less remained in the fractions to follow, for everything had been merged with the ground, and compressed to the point beyond recognition. And the giantess merely rumbled throughout it, the city leveled in the blink of an eye, with powerful winds pressing out to scour the edges of its suburbs clear of any structures not directly beneath her wings.

“There~ now, shall we~?” she said after that with an innocent giggle, opting not to wait for a reply from the stunned human as she begun to walk again, her wings slowly furling to rest along her back as she left the flattened metropolis in her wake, with Jazzy floating alongside her, near her chest.

He was stunned into silence, speechless and in awe at what he had watched: destruction so casual, yet also so cataclysmic that his little human mind was still trying to comprehend it. And he just gawked onwards as Zaruna walked on, clearing the wasteland of compacted ground with just a few steps before she found herself casually walking across the farmland beyond the city.

One thing was for sure: the world was not ready for what was coming...

To be continued