

Rothar's Revenge

By Adam0800

A gift story for RidleyDupree.

The day started off as usual for the city. This unusual city was thriving with skyscrapers, excellent public transport and wonderful views. Boasting a variety of shops, malls and busy shopping districts, people regularly rushed to do their daily shop. All in all, the city was what you would expect. It was why traffic lights had count-downs, every street was so jam packed that you could barely wedge yourself past the other person. Streets were filled with buses regardless of the time. Taxis and trucks were a common sight too; as they make the desperate rush to reach the shop depot's in order to deliver the stock.

With the clouds moving, the city was covered in an uncomfortable darkness. Earthquakes began to jitter the ground as cars crashed into one another and people begun to panic, grabbing onto the most stable object they could find. News channels reporting the earthquake were unexpectedly cut off and evacuation efforts were made. It was barely a minute or two later before the deafening roar silenced the panic. People gulped in sudden realization. They were not earthquakes, they were **Foot-steps!**

The figure lumbered over the population, standing at least equal to a 10 story building. The sound of cars being thrown into building and bricks exploding across the streets caused all of the humans to funnel down the street. Hysteria causing the humans to pack themselves neatly all on one street as they evacuated into the subway and shops were hastily locked from looters. Cars were thrown across the busy districts as the debris of a toppled building blocked off any escape from the giant. That was when the thousands were forced to face their fear as they turned back around.

Their eyes following from the toes and along the body, leaning their bodies back and opening their eyes in spectacle. The being was covered in a rich silky fur that was gently brushed from the breeze. The eyes continued up along the body and noticed it was strangely humanistic, until they saw the snarl and long pink tongue deliciously snatch up a group of the previous humans whom were to slow. Sucking the metallic red from his fingers and lips, the anthropomorphic wolf looked down at the crowd with a sense of satisfaction. With his paw held in the air he snarled, "don't you love the warm sensation of a foot on you?". His paw came slamming down into the centre of the crowd, shrieks and mourning ensured as the wolf grinded his foot over the mass. They were comfortably squished right underneath his sole, the wolf enjoying the satisfying bones snapping as his foot grinded left and right. His heel digging into the pavement and leaving its mark. Lifting his paw up he left an indented paw print on the concrete and the splattered meat-bags who stuck to his sole.

Growling under his voice, his teeth grinded one another as he felt his erection greeted the warm fresh air. His voice was carried by the wind and shuddered all those helpless humans whose spines were frozen with fear. "My my... You humans look so fat and plump. Just like you're 'begging' me to devour you." The macro wolf plucked the remaining humans from between his toes and chowed down on them, feeling their delicate bodies pop like cherries as they left a refreshing taste in his carnivorous maw.

With the city in chaos his eyes glared down onto the subway entrance. The macro wolf's powerful chest inhaled deeply as his heart-beat boomed slowly. Reaching into the subway, his claw mangled and severed all of the humans inside. His sense of touch increased as he felt his hand dampen, humans wiggled all around his hand as he instinctively flexed his biceps and hand crushed a few of them, crunching like the insects they were. It was then the wolf sniggered darkly and commented "Well....I didn't know you made these toys for me!" as his arm completely tore the subway apart and an explosion of rubble and bodies flew out from the ground! Just like water from a hose pieces of rubble and innocents came flying out as his hand was trickling with blood. In-between his index finger and thumb, he pinched the end of a train. His arm was covered and dust and quickly swept away from the down-force of the wolf standing up. His emerald green eyes and combination of brown fur made him a unusual wolf, his white-midsection was partially covered in humans clinging on for their lives. With the train dangling helplessly, the passengers inside held on for their dear lives, luggage all piled up at the bottom of the train as the wolf brought his eyes up to the window and had a firm look at the bugs inside. Swinging the train side to side he saw all the little figures thrown around helplessly.

Whilst he inspected the train and inhaled their fear. His throbbing pink cock grew from out the fur, its powerful veins coursed throughout the member. The scent was potent and his tip was club-shaped. His entire cock was huge for his body, well above average. His impressive foreskin made his cock even bigger, as the egotistical wolf proudly displayed his cock amongst the millions. His urethra pointed directly at the mid-section of the train as he smeared his cock tip along the side of the train. Just like seducing a woman, the wolf loved fore-play. "Don't you feel that?" he muttered. The train jolted in contact with his cock-tip, the throbbing cock jolted the train and even lifted it up. His hand-paw greedily squeezing the base of his cock as he dexterously smeared his cock on the train.

Turning around and kneeling down, his index finger gently fondled with his anal-hole. Teasing himself as then prodded the tip of the train to his tail-hole. Throbbing his cock purposely as he grinned "this train only goes one way...", using his fingers the wolf guided the train along carefully. His tail-hole was forced to stretch and the wolf panted as the train forced the screaming humans inside, he could hear them beg and scream; "P-PLEASE! DON'T DO THIS!" as their cries and pleas vanished with them in-between the firm cheeks of the wolf. His index finger pushed the carriages along carefully, and just as the large carriage was about to enter.

He imagined the faces of all those humans who would never see daylight again. Families huddled together and imagined their screaming himself. It was a beautiful thought, one which he encouraged as his tail-hole clenched with malice and devoured the last carriage of the train. Roaring out loud as glass shattered from the surrounding buildings and a stream full of pre-cum flooded down his mighty length, clenching his cheeks as he felt the burst of glee shoot straight from his g-spot and to his cock! Turning his head to the side and above his shoulder, his single eye glared down at the quivering and disgusted crowd. From his tail-hole you could hear the train slowly crushed from the instinctive nerves of his rump, the metallic sound of screeching sounded like a siren to all those around and the fate of those inside was sealed. The last thing those humans heard was a *Screech!* Before they were crushed inside of the train and the muscular walls of his anus crushed them into oblivion.

Looking around deliciously,, the macro wolf begun jerking off his shaft. His foreskin peeling slowly as the crowd was frozen in disbelief, kneeling down the humans onto the floor he chuckled, "Now didn't you enjoy the show?" as he laid his cock gently along the ground. His huge urethra was like a gaping tunnel of sensitive meat and pre-cum, the scent of it was alluring even to the humans. Just like he was mind-controlling them the wolf slides his fingers around the tip and squeezed it. Just to demonstrate the consequence of disobeying him, the wolf brought his cock up to the sky, and just like a hammer to an anvil he destroyed the earth underneath his cock and part of the huge crowd which barely had time to scream before the wolf felt the force of hundreds of humans popping at once. The cock contacting the earth sounded like an atomic bomb and a shockwave sent several waves of humans back as the windows broke surrounding the macro. All of them powerful vibrations tingling along his shaft and to his orbs where he lifted his cock up to inspect the damage, the earth was obliterated for several feet and the only evidence of human existence beneath his cock was their blood splatters. His eyes glaring down into a low growl as his cock throbbed aggressively from it, he continued to do these several more times. Destroying hundreds all around his cock, until he stuffed a few of them into his foreskin, trapping them and sealing them in place as his foreskin fell back into place. His paw greedily wrapped around his cock and squeezing, feeling all of those humans trapped inside of his foreskin explode and with a grunt, the wolf felt his cock blow for his first load. Flooding the entire street and wiping out the remaining survivors in front of him.

Turning around he saw the street was occupied by the remaining humans, traffic jams and debris blocked off their escape as a toppled building sealed their exit and the wolf licked his lips at the hundreds of pitiful eyes staring at him. Laying his member back down slowly, the pink member was mixed with the crimson red colour of the previous victims. Presenting his large gaping urethra, the wolf thrust his hips forward so the urethra was meeting the front of the crowd.

"Don't disappoint me humans. Submit yourselves to me and be spared a fate worse than death!"

For a few moments the crowd looked to each other and was utterly devastated. With

intimidation and the huge cock ready to embrace them, the humans begun to line up and climb into the urethra. All of their small hands groping and their bodies forcing themselves in, he felt their bodies squirm inside of his shaft as his most sensitive nerves flared.

His cock squeezing them and oozing them inside as they were slowly squeezed between the thick walls of the urethra. Just as they would barely survive the trip down the shaft, they would agonizingly burn alive in the lake full of seed which resided inside of the balls of the macro wolf.

The wolf leant back his head and growled in restraint. His sexual desires needed to be quenched and there was no other way than to destroy all of these miserable fuckers. Taking the time to feel all their helplessly squirming, the wolf felt like a god and watched the line of humans slowly dwindle and disappear underneath his enormous shaft. The more that fed themselves to the awaiting leviathan, the more his balls bulged and his cock grew bigger. He felt his cock throb even harder than before, veins protruded and he felt the sensitive skin of his balls stretch when the countless humans reached out for help in screams, their small hands pounding the sensitive walls of his orbs before their outlines vanished. "that's it! Squirm for me you pathetic cockroaches!" he growled out darkly, once all of the humans were inside, the wolf stood back up and felt his cock bulge. The sensitive squirming of his cock indicated least a hundred more humans were alive inside of his cock, he wanted to prolong their suffering and savoured every moment of their struggle for survival.

With his bulking cock and orbs, the wall casually trampled his way through the city and towards the temple innocently sitting on a hill a few miles away. He did not care much for the humans squished beneath his feet and made sure to accommodate for their miserable lives to spread his toes and rumbling to himself feeling their bones and gore splatter.

With the screams of the city left behind, the city was ablaze and black fumes of death lingered in the atmosphere. Admiring the handy work of his rampage, the wolf grinned darkly as he turned away from the city. Deciding to inspect this glorious monumental structure, the wolf came across the courtyard of a temple. The priests were worshipping a golden stature of a creature; the wolf could not quite make out what the stature was. But nonetheless did not care. None would be spared; his own still throbbed as he edged himself for the short journey between the city and tranquil temple. The wolf howled out defiantly as he teased "you should be worshipping a real god!".

The wolf slammed his cock over the ancient building and the building crumbled from the weight of his cock. Feeling all of the buildings beneath his balls, the wolf locked his legs to each side of the buildings and begun to thrust thrusting his cock through the rubble of the building. The courtyard of priests struggling to with stand the ginormous balls that embedded them underneath. The wolf could feel them all grope, groan and squeal and he loved it. He wanted them to suffer; he wanted them to worship a real god and feeling his balls worshipped was godly. His cock slid inwards and outwards, the golden statue of the creature destroyed and the entire place in ruins. The wolf tea-bagged the hundreds beneath

his balls and crushed them, his cock blowing the ruins away and wiping out the existence of the peaceful people living there. His legs squashed the walls they locked, the walls crumbling between the firm thighs of the wolf as the wolves palms came crashing down onto two group of escapees. Crushing them instantly in his orgasm as his body leant forward and his hips kept thrusting and thrusting! "Unnggggh! That's it! SCREAM!" he howled, the last of his load silencing the screaming mass as a huge dust cloud formed and signalled the end of the peaceful temple. The wolf was left sweating and panting from god knows how many loads he spent. Feeling the sensation of euphoria, the canine slowly stood back up and his firm muscles flexed. Proud of his work as took in the sight of the lifeless corpses and splatters that surrounded him. Groping his orbs he felt one or two remain and quickly ended their lives. His paw smothering them and suffocating them to death as he moaned out delightfully. "You could of spared your miserable lives if you worshipped me!" Panting softly, the macro turned away from the rubble as he began stomping back to the city.

Just as the wolf walked away, a giant earthquake shook the hills and caught the wolf off-balance. A giant fissure opened up in the ground and devoured the temple inside of it. The wolf gazed surprised as the sudden but earthquake stopped. The only thing that kept going was a loud but repetitive tremor. *Thoom....Thoom....* the sound travelled for miles and just as the wolf's eyes opened in horror, a gigantic silver-back gorilla emerged from the fissure. Rothar, the mythological ape climbed out of the earth and onto the surface. The wolf gulped as the ape begun standing up to his true height. Where the wolf was only 10 stories high, the ape was about thirty stories high and was at least 300ft compared to the meagre 100ft wolf. With the black fur covering the ginormous muscles of the outraged mammal, Rothar then looked around for his worshippers, angry that they were not here for his summoning. Until Rothar realized that the wolf that stood before him must have been responsible for the death of his temple.

The anger swelled inside of Rothar as his red eyes gazed down into the soul of the wolves. With a clench of his fist the ape took no time to aggressively leap onto the wolf, both of them tumbled down the hill and greeted the entrance of the city as cars swerved to avoid the two giants. There was twice the trouble as some unfortunate cars were caught right underneath the feet of the two gods, the ape's foot stomping down and decimating at least 10 feet of concrete. People scattered onto the side-ways as the ape brutally swung for the wolf one punch after the other. The wolf desperately dodged and turned to flee, but it was when the ape connected a punch to the wolf's jaw that he sent the canine flying into a building. The building absorbing the force but crumbling into a huge dust cloud.

Dazed and leaning up against the base of the building. The wolf was met with Rothars enormous cock, the ape's hand squeezing the wolf's throat as he chocked, the ape lifting the wolf by his throat onto his knees where the mammal forced his cock straight into the gaping muzzle of the wolf. Rothar towered over the wolf, forcing him to suck his huge black

member as the wolf tried to pull away. Desperate to get away from this humiliation. When the ape reached a hand around, clenched the wolf's fur at the top of his head and with his powerful hips, thrust that cock down the gullet of the canine. Rothar growled aggressively as he skull-fucked the wolf, the paws of the wolf reached up to push the hips away but Rothar quickly pinned both paws above the wolf's head. Raping him mercilessly as the crowd was unsure whether they should cheer or run. Rothar felt the wolf beg every time his thick black cock pounded the wolf's muzzle, the lips sucking the shaft as the tongue lapped up the pre-juice and slithered into the foreskin of the ape. With Rothar quickly close to climax, his pounding forced his latest playmate's head to bob backwards and forwards, the force causing tremors to the lower building as Rothar grunted in a low but evil voice, "Hnngggh! Now you'll fucking feel what it truly feels like to be a god!" and with that the ape's huge black orbs powered his seedy cum throughout the gigantic shaft and into the maw of the wolf. The throat of the wolf bulged as the ape pumped his load again and again into the reluctant wolf. The wolf attempted to swing his head widely but the ape only grinned in glee and forced even more of his shaft into the canine. Feeling the wolf gag and stretching the inside of his throat apart, the ape's balls swung and collided with his chin and were like wrecking balls. Rothar's feet dug deeply into the ground, humans gathered around to worship them as the ape contently smirked and squished the group under a toe like a bunch of cockroaches.

Once Rothar was done, he dragged the exhausted wolf through the street and into the city shopping district. Thousands of eyes saw the wolf get humiliated and the ape wanted to humiliate and torture the wolf even more. Throwing him onto the ground like a ragdoll, the 30 story ape dug his hands into the wolf's rear and stretched them apart. Without any hesitation, the ape mounted the wolf viscously. The enormous black cock tore apart the sensual anal glands of the wolf, Rothar felt that delicate ass stretched apart by the gigantic cock; it was so painful for the wolf to bare. He had never been mounted before, yet alone by the giant ape. Rothar locked his legs into the smaller macro; his hips drove the punishment for defiling his temple. Rothar leant forward to bite the shoulders of the wolf, the wolf howled out longingly until his maw was slammed against the ground, forcing his rear end higher. The ape huffed and the primal mating instincts of Rothar kicked in, his fangs tore into the soft meat of the wolf's shoulders as the canine moaned and groaned. The black lips of the silverback crept towards the perked up ears of the wolf and whispered sensually "Now you belong to me. Let's fuck'in destroy this city and these pathetic humans. You deserve the fun for fucking with my people..."

None of the two macros cared about the city around them, in fact it seemed like they preferred mating in front of the humans. It was like fucking in a lion's territory, none of them cared and only wanted to use the humans for their devious sexual desires, just like the humans who were trapped below the legs of the wolf; as they succumbed to the ginormous cock pink cock of the wolf and the gigantic black balls of the ape which slapped against the soft supple cheeks of the wolf.

As Rothar grunted towards his second orgasm, his balls tightened and the powerful thrusting of the ape caused miniature shock-waves that obliterated the entire foundations of the buildings around them. People screamed and attempted to evacuate as the buildings collapsed on themselves, people ran out onto the open streets to escape and into the path of the two monsters.

The handsome silverback reached around the wolf to grope his human-hungry cock, squeezing it sensually and started to jerk it off. With powerful wrist movements and bulging biceps, the ape worked the canine hard as he jacked off that pink shaft, the gorilla even cock-slammed the entire sea of humans below as the throbbing cock was covered in gore. By now the canine started to come close to his climax, but the silverback kept teasing and slowing down as he felt the wolf close. Edging him cruelly and denying him of the release as the wolf submitted himself to the true god. Both were locked in a state of lust as Rothar dug his feet into the concrete and roared out his second load as the poor canine moaned and pushed his rump and the power of the shockwaves increased even more. The population of the city was helpless to these two carnivores locked in lust, the wolf was about to blow his load and tilted his head back. But as his balls pumped the load, the Gorilla squeezed the cock of the wolf. All of that cum built up inside of the wolf's cock as he fought wildly for release; the gargantuan denied him of that pleasure as the two were locked in position for at least a minute as people grovelled and grieved for the victims squished beneath the huge pink cock.

But it was not over, even when the blissful wolf laid there pent-up, Rothar was not finished with him. The ape had been pent-up for a while and was about to relieve himself. For the third time, Rothar began to feel fatigued as he laid down on his back. With manipulating the lesser being, Rothar knew the wolf wanted more and craved it. The ape's eyes searched around the couple as he looked for additional toys to play with. Noticing a long and packed bus, the ape easily picked it up with ease and forced the bus facing downwards towards his cock. In his sexy and alluring voice Rothar growled "Hmhm, You humans are always so thoughtful to think of us like that. Now squirm and feel yourselves crushed by the weight of my enormous cock!"

The people inside held on for their dear lives as the gorilla tore apart the metal with his huge black cock, his foreskin peeled back as his cock entered the confined space and the humans were squashed between metal and meat. The humans began crying out and trying to fight as they struggled to fend the growing gigantic cock. It only kept growing to them. Each time the cock throbbed it began squishing people as their remains trickled down the cock, the cock tip destroyed the end of the bus as the wolf snarled at the bus and positioned his rump on top of it. Wearing the bus like a condom, the ape squeezed the bus tighter around his cock and gave out a moan as he felt most of the humans explode pathetically. It was the first time the ape ever lustfully crushed humans and he took a taste to it, he

enjoyed the soft sensation of dominance over this inferior race of beings. For Rothar it was time to make this all the more interesting.

The wolf pressed his rump against the ginormous black shaft, guided down by the thick heavy hands of the ape which latched onto his hips. The wolf tilted his head back and sighed graciously as his rump begun to swallow the cock tip and the humans inside. All of them vanishing between the cock and rump of the two monsters. Rothar begun to aggressively thrust into the wolf, the wolf was helplessly as the humans as he panted and huffed. The thought of humans being catapulted around inside of the bus was orgasmic for the pair, each thrust was accompanied by the burning sensation of the bus crumbling and the sound of wreckage that accompanied it. All of the screams were heard as the ape kept thrusting inwards and outwards, slowly the cock of the ape grew too big and eventually tore the bus apart. Blood splattered all over the windows as the bus was split up by the huge dick. The silverback kept pounding the wolf, taking a hand of his to swipe up the crowds of humans gathered around and smear them all over the shaft of the gigantic wolf. The wolf tried to resist and ended up submitting to Rothar even more, his insides were stretched apart and the bliss clouded the mind of the wolf. Feeling all of them humans squirm and scream against his cock was sensational; the wolf could not describe the feeling of a huge black bus covered cock into his rump. The ape was more intelligent and devious than he seemed, and the people were useless toys to be used like lubricant. As the two were pounding and fucking, he felt his cock tip drive further into the chasm of thick anal walls as the rump clamped around and squeezed the gorillas cock. The wolf was snarling down at the ape in disgust, attempting to mask his orgasm to come. With the two fucking for what seemed like hours, the last remaining shopping districts were destroyed under the seismic earthquakes caused by the wolf riding the ape. To the humans it was a lot less than that, dodging and ducking around the falling debris and climbing over their once glorious city like ants. With the wolf so limp now from the feeling, the ginormous cock of the Gorilla was too big for the wolf to handle! With both of the beasts growling and roaring, Rothar noticed the outline of his huge cock on the belly of the wolf. The enormous silverback cock slammed straight past the g-spot of the wolf and tore the insides of the wolf apart. The wolf blew his load all over Rothar, who used a handful of screaming humans to the canine off. A few of them were still alive as they wiggled between the fingers of the ape and the wolf's member. The wolf leaned back and howled out, grunting and aiming his load at the street full of survivors. With the wolf's climax finished, he collapsed on top of the ape. Rothar was still blowing his load out as hi cum gushed out of the rear and a river of semen trickled.

With the body of the wolf on top of him, he felt his cock lubricated with the insides of the wolf. He unthreaded his cock out of the rump as the outline of his cock from the belly vanished, smirking to himself proudly. The silverback laid their exhausted, looking up to the wolf that did not move. Grinning to himself widely, Rothar casually threw off the corpse of the macro. The ape chuckled and muttered to the dead wolf "that's what you get for fucking with the king..."

With the wolf discarded like a used sex toy. The ape climbed on top of his body and buried his head underneath his silver soles, using his powerful thighs the gorilla head-crushed the wolf as he felt all the warm remains coat his feet. Rothar roared out and pounded his chest victoriously. The warm sticky blood sticking to the feet of the Gorilla as Rothar glared at the remaining humans.

With Rothar blowing his load three times, he did not want to leave any of these miserable humans behind. The crowd of a thousand strong watched in horror as the King stomped them down mercilessly beneath his feet, his fist clenched and punched into the centre of the crowd as the humans were mercilessly crushed. Reaching down, the buildings were nothing in comparison to Rothar. Even stood briefly behind a building he was able to reach the humans as the building look insignificant to Rothar.

Unable to escape their fate the humans dwindled out quickly beneath Rothar; as he caught several handfuls of humans and tore the top part of their bodies off as he swallowed their bodies and threw their remains away. With his blood-coated fangs, Rothar snarled as he mercilessly collapsed a ten-story building on top of the cornered humans. Instantly killing them all as he watched with excitement the building ripped from its foundations and topple over.

The city was now desolate and empty, with no screams in sight and fully humiliating the wolf. Rothar was at peace from both his enemy and the humans who infested his territory. Over time the desolation of the city was reported, the destruction of the city was famous world-wide and all of humanities fears were finally manifested in one monster. Rothar.