

Wrath of the Digi-God

It was another day in paradise, along the stretch of forest a particular wolf was trailing along idly swinging his favourite knife known as the "Aztec" blade. The male despised being in one place to long, although a nice scenery of wild flora busily nested around them for the oncoming winter. The Digimon himself was busy thinking of his Shamanism as his blade cut through the air and left wisps of wind to glide effortlessly along the metal. *You know it's about time we had a change of scene* he thought to himself, looking around the endless rows of tree's that greeted him. Every so often glitches appeared in the digital world, scripts of encryption could be seen as objects faded. The air around this forest was clean and fresh like the farmlands of his home, undiluted and unpolluted. His snouts keen sense of smell able to detect even the smallest of aroma's. With a sudden feeling of sickness swirling in his stomach, the wolf-humanoid began to sprint on his powerful legs, propelling him forward as if to warn him of a oncoming threat. The wind gushing into his face the scenery became a blur, winds peeling his eyes wide as they could almost been seen watering from the sheer force of momentum from projecting himself earlier. His gold eyes leering into the distance to find the reason for his sudden sickness, his long green and spiked mane following closely behind as it ran down his body and swayed in the wind.

Just as the Digimon himself began to see something in the distance, his teeth sneered and fangs glared out from his maw. His wolf-instincts and Shamanism felt under threat as he approached this swirling portal of matter. The tree's rustling with his approach, Mercurymon howled as the birds flocked in a panic hurry to fly away as branches snapped and leaves fell to the ground. Looking upon Mercury it was easy to predict he was travelling well beyond human comprehension, it was no wonder why he often boasted about being the fastest being alive. A tornado swirled around Mercury's mind as he panted and panted, swinging his arms as he came to a sudden stop, digging his heels into the ground as the temporary friction burned at his fur and left a dust cloud shortly behind his stop.

There he stood, his eyes widened and his maw left open as he panted like a dog. Chest straining from the running as he pondered what it was... "What could this be...?" he said out loud, slow to approach it as he kept his claw on the gilded handle of his sheathed Aztec. The anthropomorphic wolf-god stood gazing, his sickening feeling soothed but was replaced with a quench of thirst. He stood there, naked, proud, nothing but his loin cloth and belt to cover his masculinity and black-night fur. His thoughts echoed and in his own voice another entity began to speak to him in his thoughts:

"Mercury..." it hissed, "It is time to realize your 'full' power...take your blade and carve the symbol into this portal to the human realm." Mercury stood surprised as he felt his lips closed tight, but his own voice clearer and clearer as his eyes gazed into the deep-space of the portal.

"In this new world, the 'human' world. There lies a species that rests happily, whilst destroying the natural world around them, King Mercury, it is your responsibility--" as the voice cut off. Mercury looked around, patiently waiting, his short temper waned as his deep dark voice growled "What...Is...My...RESPONSIBILITY!", in a fit of unprecedented rage, the Digimon carved his knife at the portal with a flurry of slicing motions. He felt his claw become cold as the portal began to darken, images of the Digimon world began to flick through like a slide-show animation, until on one particular image, showed a barren desert, only specks a group of grey pebbles that were congregated together.

"Go now, God, redeem your kingdom..." the voice ended. The loin of the wolf stretched as the tip embedded the fabric, strangely enough his own voice commanded loyalty and alluring arousal to himself that only quenched his thirst. His gold eyes peered into the human-world. His large black claws dug into the soft soil underneath him as he anxiously tapped his four-digit foot on the ground. An alien feeling flooding his body as he felt himself painlessly disintegrate, his form transformed to coding and numbers as he felt himself travel through the fabric of space and time.

You ever remember the sound when dialling up to the internet back in the early 90's? Connecting to AOL? That was the same sound that played as Mercury travelled between dimensions.

What seemed like ages the programming code for Mercury began to spiral into a cylinder, numbers and letter. Codes being processed as beams of light flashed passed the invulnerable layers of digits, unable to see inside it was difficult besides the display of neon-light blue flashing all around, until the Dig-code for Mercury was fully complete as a small display panel displayed:

"Digitization fully complete, importing into current world", layers of coding vanished and there he stood

proudly, fiercely and in all of his glory. Mercury howled out proudly as his dark gold eyes pierced the surroundings, his masculinity proudly displayed as his pectorals flexed in excitement in the new human world. As he took a deep breathe his chest inflated out, before Mercury's trained eyes scanned the environment. Searching the barren wasteland for any 'humans'. Wisps of air swirled around as he honed onto the canyons many miles ahead. His brain sending nerves across his body as he realized something, looking up at the sun the heat began to bare down on him.

Mercury played back the images that were on the portal in his head, as he spoke to himself "I am sure there was a group of "grey pebbles around here..." as he began to take his first step out into the new world his ears perked up, his foot coming up and slamming back down as he felt hundreds of warm splatters. Looking around and then down below himself he saw the pebbles, but they were no pebbles! It was civilization, it was a human city! His eyes scanning down as crowds of these creatures swarmed away from his foot like insects, the warm dry soles of Mercury were massaged with a red liquid. His eyes narrowed as he leant down, knocking a few over as he held a few of the pink worms in his hands. Bringing his open palms up to his eyes as he his ears flapped slightly, the sounds of the worms were loud, high pitched, almost a language as his tongue thrashed around in his dry mouth. They wore clothing just like he did and when his thick rough tongue graced across the pack of worms, they were warm, tender and Mercury would bathe in their fear. It was something about them that seemed almost sentient, looking around he saw huge towering buildings with small figures moving inside! His maw gleamed widely as they barely reached his hips, laughing out loud Mercury sneered "Impressive, Humans, you've managed to build your own rocks...". Just as Mercury opened his maw the first few humans could see up into the dark ridges of his throat, his canyons of razor sharp white fangs glared down which shook any being that were before them. But Mercury wanted to 'try' something.

In the handful of humans he plucked a few of them by their bodies, dangling them above his maw, tempting themselves with the chasm of the black hungry void as his finger 'slipped'. Not even aware of his fingertips letting them go as they collided with the back of his throat and continued down to the stomach. There was something about these meat-bags though, Mercury was thirsty and thrust a few more into his maw, his tongue swirling over them as the rough sided ripped their clothing apart and causing friction burns. Their small fragile bodies thumping around his maw until the chasms of sharp teeth pressed down into their bodies, crunching them as Mercury began to savour the taste, gulping down happily but realized his throat was not dry. His mouth was only lubricated by the red river as Mercury realized reality itself. He was not dehydrated, but bloodthirsty, the scent of blood aroused him, his tongue swept at the thick ooze of his teeth, gritting them and displaying them for the city below, waterfalls of blood flowed from the ridges of his teeth as he quickly composed himself. He was a god after all. With the last remains of the humans held in his hand he simply clenched his fist together and mashed them together in a pile of remains, throwing them to the streets as thousands of screams sounded. Mercurymon standing proud as the new god of this world.

"Heh, Run you worms. Sooner you realize I was placed here for your inevitable demise the better..." as his eyes narrowed to the streets, howling out in a deep and low laughter as they all ran in a straight line! Of course you had a few intellects amongst the crowd, but nothing to deter from all the....'fun'. Lifting up his black claws one by one, they landed in the midsts of the crowd as sirens sounded and the sounds of cars being pounded cried out all around the city. Black clouds of smoke ascended into the sky as the black Digi-god continued his rampage. His loins throbbing as the fabric struggled to contain the thick penis of the monster. The more that squelched and vanished beneath his black-furred paws, the more blood splatters that were seen as some human remains embedded into the soles, the soft padding of his underside cushioning only a few 'lucky' survivors before their eyes met the concrete. Mercurymon clearly enjoying the sensation of revolutionising humanity with his paws alone, not even needing his Aztec weapon as thousands died as moments passed, it was impossible to tell if there were humans running, many 'vanished' suddenly with each foot-fall. Those who hid as they watched their species exterminated could only see bodies pushed onto their back-sides and flattened, faces in shock as the only defence they had was their brittle spines crackling as they were decompressed. "Mmm, Humans make awfully frail creatures. Scream..."he growled darkly, his voice lowered but still able to brush the humans with the winds. Just as he continued to stomp down the busy street, he slammed his body meagrely into the buildings aside, toppling them over as they turned to monument grave-sites. Not even battering an eye-lid for all of those small pairs of eyes looking up to their god as he silenced them.

As the rampage of the Digi-god progressed, craters formed where entire community congregated, what used to be thriving parks of swings and slides were gone, only that dust clouds of a giant paw-print as the atmosphere turned eerily cold. With a city so large Mercury had plenty of time for delving into his personal pleasures. Up a few steps lazed a large park, paths swerved in and out like snakes between and around the tree-lining. A perfect spot for the macro to enjoy masturbation with his new-found slaves. As his feet flew for hundreds of yards above the crowds, the new soft texture was a lot more satisfying than the hard crumbling concrete of the city streets. The soil slowly sinking down beneath his paws as the soft grassy soil gave a delightful fresh cut grass scent. "A perfect day for a walk in the park..." as he picked up a hundred or two, clenching his claws as a few bodies were pierced accidentally, "Don't you think little ones?". Mercury's voice was dark, demeaning, delightfully demonic as the wolf-god began to sit down the remnants of an abandoned concert. Slowly the claws climbed down as a single finger fondled with the top of the jock strap, pulling it slightly as his hand slowly ached down to his sexual organs as they cried for attention. Hundreds of humans could only pull at the fabric as they entered their screams muffled as thousands on-looked horrified in disbelief that a humanoid wolf could use them for such sexual pleasures! What greeted the pathetic bunch inside was an overwhelming sense of musk from the wolves genitals greeted them as his palm was gently placed beneath the pair of wrecking balls. Humans grunting and clawing for fresh air as the dark stench of Mercury's feral loins were the last thing they ever whiffed, his claw easily groping his orbs as hundreds of small vibrations jolted up to the enormous orbs as the god himself shuddered from such guilty pleasure. "Oh my...I'll have to finish off this rock hard cock you gave me!" Mercury chuckled, his cock tip embedded to the front of his bulge as a pair of fingers disappeared behind gargantuan, the straps that held the cloth up loosened and eventually fell down.

Mercury quickly discarded the loin cloth carelessly onto some small human "skyscraper". What the mortals only realized was that the stomping was only the beginning... many cries and shouts of disgust were heard just beside Mercury, the clearly unimpressed fans retorting his authority which displeased the god. His fangs bared down upon them as one of them shouted up to him, trying to catch his attention. "You'll have to scream louder than that, pest..." Mercury snarled, picking the human up and sliding him to the black chasm of his cock-tip, his cock itself was semi-hard, rock hard, and pulsing in short bursts as the screaming human was quickly forced into the urethra. His small body slowly sliding down the sensitive glands and walls into the dick, grasping his shaft Mercury could squeezing his dick and feel the small intricate moments which aroused him. Squeezing his dick even harder the blood rushed to the tip in which made it even more gigantic than it already was. "Uuaaah..." Huffed the Wolf, the small body squirming and padding at the walls before the body succumbed to the pressure, the force of the body being mangled inside of the urethra caused a shot of pre-cum to spurt out and to dent cars far below. Tilting his head and craning his neck, the monster let out a soft sigh into the clouds above, his breathe washing the clouds as it travelled up in a concentrated huff. Looking back down at the rest of the crowd as his legs were spread out wide from sitting down, Mercury reached out for more greedy handfuls of the bugs, bringing out a palm full of them underneath his hammer-head of a tip as his other hand grasped the base of his cock. Above the humans could see a towering dick which blocked all view above them, casting a dark and musky shadow in which they could only kneel down gagging as the potent musk slowly choked them. Pinching the base of his cock the lycan purred "Scccccrrreeaaaaamm...." as his cock slowly lowered down onto the crowd, screams could be heard as the crowd attempted to run. No matter where they ran the throbbing pink death lowered until eventually it held them in place, their bodies clawing and trapped helplessly as the vibrations and absolute destruction aroused the wolf even more. Being careful to wipe them out slowly, limbs were trapped beneath as bones began to crack, remains began to smear, and all but within seconds the sirens of pain soon ended as the palm of Mercury curled around the base of his cock and pumped the red-mist all over it. Leaning his upper body back he gently placed his palms over the dense forest, taking a few selfish moments just to casually pump his shaft as the few remaining and stubborn survivors slowly smeared all of his cock, their small hands latching on to his foreskin as they held on for their lives. The small delicate bodies embedding into his cock for seconds as the wolf pumped his shaft aggressively, his claw sliding up and down as the folds of his foreskin followed, heavy and hefty amounts of foreskin rolled to his will as he stuffed more humans into the foreskin. Trapping his latest concert victims between his throbbing erection and foreskin alike as they suffocated in his stench. The outlines of their silhouette's could be seen every time they pushed with their entire strength, only to show up very faintly for a second or two before they vanished back into the foreskin prison. "Aaaah, That's it humans...Squirm, fight for your lives as you suffocate in my musk!" he smirked, a fang or too gleamed as he would watch them for a few moments as the sensitive skin encouraged his dick to pulse. Just as the small meat-bags died out, he slide a finger around the enveloped foreskin just to

check if they are alive, sparking several aggressive squirms as if to retort. Slowly his fingers began to circle around the tramped humans, squeezing them as one by one they popped against his cock, the force making his cock grow even more as the veins protruded the length of his penis. As he milked his cock remains flew from within the layers of foreskin as even more pre-cum glistened the macro cock.

"It's time for a change here..." Mercury muttered, the gigantic form ripping up the grass and a leaving behind a crater of where he was sitting. Moving back into the city, naked this time, to use the city populace to arouse his predatory instincts. The crowd when he returned began to split off into all directions, pummelling a hand he cut off escapes and slowly teased the humans as he stomped behind them. Casually raising one blood-stained sole after the other as the few slower humans were crushed against the cold ground. Each step leaving residues of victims as crackles sounded above the city screams and explosions as cars crashed through city shops and lights flickered on and off. Coming across a busy junction in the city a bridge overlapping the main road caught his eyes, many vehicles including delivery vans and trucks snaffled their way across it from the city populace evacuating. Within a step or two his black-furred feet came thundering down right on the centre of the bridge, causing collateral damage as his foot speared a few vehicles, causing the metal to crumble and creating a large hole in which a few unlucky cars toppled into from late reactions, traffic jams were everywhere as car sirens sounded and crashed into one another. Many cars being abandoned as mercury stood at the height of all this panic and fear "I would stay in there if I was you..." he teased, glaring at all the humans who turned to listen as he demonstrated why, picking up a Jeep and inspecting the worms inside. Each of them were so neatly positioned for their deaths. Kneeling down and further destroying the bridge he leant his masculine body over the main heap of cars. Spreading his cheeks wide he fingers fondled around with the flaps of his orifice, rubbing it gently as his penis spewed hot semen which burned through the tarmac on the road and anything else it struck. With the Jeep he begun to slowly force it into his tight rump, the muscle contractions unwillingly making way for the Jeep as the humans attempted to break out. Before they had any opportunity to do that they disappear inside of the rump, his finger leaving the back of the Jeep as his muscle contractions began to slowly push out the Jeep, giving himself an encouraging push the Jeep fully inside before it vanished. Only a small trickle of blood could be seen from the ass as pebbles of metal slowly trickled out onto the cars below, some denting the metal as the wolf howled out loud! "AAARGH! Fuck yes!". Howling out loud as his fur spiked out and his golden eyes peered to all the other vehicles below him. "Don't cry humans, I'll soon give you the longing release you deserve...", taunting them as he reached for another vehicle, this time it was a road-train, a truck with several contains full of supplies that surely seemed impossible for the macro to handle. Grabbing it around the head, the metallic snake was wedged driver first slowly into the rump, he could feel the horn blow on his orifice as the sound quickly muffled. The driver attempting to escape as the muscles quickly squashed the insect inside, deciding to relax he began to lower his body down, crowds of escaping civilians caught between concrete and the mountains of muscle. Cars crumpled, bones broke, the scene depicted judgement day for the macro god, flames disbursed out around as their light shone onto him, black clouds transcended around him as buildings laid in ruins with many of them on their final foundations. "Ah, that's it slaves. Use your mechanical beasts to serve as my play-toys...", his jaw resting on-top of a crushed ice-cream van as his maw opened wide for when he sighed. The sight being dreadful for those just in front, before they were caught by his tongue and crunched between his teeth. Back behind him the road-train slowly but steadily began to vanish, the human serpent slithered further inside as Mercury broke off the remaining tail. Rolling around onto his back as he eye's the few cargo crates closely, no one was inside. *What a shame* he thought to himself. Throwing it away into the crowds as he stood back up in his full masculinity and glory.

Within moments of assuming his rampage the police and military began to surround the perimeter, any civilians left were being hauled out as columns of tanks fired their missiles at the god. It was almost amusing to watch, fireworks which attempted to do so form of damage. As the barrage of missiles continued, after half a minute later the god stood there with his arms folded, tapping his foot impatiently as he grinned widely:

"Now's it my turn..." as his cock swayed fully erect in the air, the military began to retreat as tanks crumbled with a loud screech from the weight of his paws. Soldiers wiped out as he crushed them against his cock and jerked off with his new "human" lubrication. He could hear them scream:

"SIR WE'VE GOT TO—AAAAH!" as that soldier was picked amongst many and swept from the ground. Moments later he was met with the cock-tip of Mercury as tens of them were stuffed inside the cock and then splattered into the pool of semen which was in his balls.

"WE'VE GOT TO RETREAT! HE'S TO—" as tanks were caught underfoot as the large meaty and broad soles caught their victims with pin-point accuracy. Dust clouds floated up around his feet as cracks were imprinted permanently where life once existed. Mercury quickly flicking his feet and sending soldiers into the nearby buildings, the bodies splattering instantly from the force either on the toes or buildings. Mercury gently huffed as his thirst was being quenched, the blood of the lycan boiled inside of him for a longing release of his pent-up lust. Growling slowly Mercury spoke "Fucking pathetic..." as he positioned a foot above the last remaining survivors of the ground-troops, before he lowered his foot he could hear their screams:

"N-No! AAAAAH--" One soldier screamed.

"RUN FOR YOUR--" Another soldier squirmed.

All of their pleas and begging, crying and squirming did them no good, one quick foot-crush finished off the military might of humans in the city. Twisting his heel on the spot to reassure the humans of his cruelty. "Aaaah...I love crackling bodies..." he sighed, licking his fangs as their bones popped like bubble wrap beneath him. His attention quickly diverted up to the helicopters that buzzed annoying and pestering, they moved fairly fast side-ways but could not dodge a single finger as he flicked them from existence. One of them landing in a particular building which made him glee. *How impressive...* he thought to himself, his cock swaying along with his hefty orbs as he stood before the building. The humans inside stared at the devastation, at the god himself, fully in glory as he boasted off his athletic stature. Tempting them with death as he teasingly muttered down to them, "You're gonna have the ride of your lives..". Grinding his hefty girth along the ridges of the building, glass began to crack and the building already seemed like it was to much pressure. The smartly dressed humans inside of the office buildings soon began to evacuate, but as the building rumbled the exits were difficult to reach without being thrown out of the building and into a free-fall to death. Holding on whatever they could as desks and computers fell out of the windows, the musk of Mercury's dick filling the ventilation system and atmosphere with his potent scent "Sssssmell it..." he grinned. His member fully erect the gigantic shaft begun to chip away the building as humans clung onto the thick meat for their lives. Quickly being grinded back onto their building as the macro dug his claw around inside, destroying several levels of the building inside as the tenants served as his lubrication, jerking his cock off with a howl as he grunted, his eyes leering with a grin at the humans who watched all of their friends smeared so helplessly "Aww, Don't worry, You'll get your turn soon enough!" Mercury smirked, panting as his balls slapped at the building as he marked the building with his scent, bracing himself for entry.

"Oh humans, watch as your greatest achievement in life is used merely for my personal pleasures. How do you feel being so weak and fucking pathetic?" he spoke, his voice was alluring, wicked and spoken like a king before his people as his claw grabbed the base of his girth's tip, sliding it slowly inside of the building as each pulse cracked the sensitive concrete. Catching a few humans as his tip would enter the building, with one hand right on top of the building the other would claw at the side as his hips buckled and his shaft slowly penetrated the human monument. All of the remaining products were thrust away as humans flew out from the exit point, those unlucky to lose their balance had to watch as the mountain of meat slowly crept over them and crushed them against the warm heat of his sexual organ. "Fucking hell..." Mercury grunted, his hips swaying forward as his thrusts began to become more aggressive. His balls smashing through the lower part of the building slowly as Mercury snarled at all the little figures running around in a frenzied panic. He could feel his seed building up more as he felt them pop and latch onto his cock for a few more moments of survival. People pushing one another into his ramming member just so others can escape, humans became tribal and primitive before Mercury. He was going to commit unfathomable amount of destruction as entire floors caved in on each other, humans being trapped and crushed by the falling debris and the balls which swung violently like wrecking balls. *Crack! Crack!* Echoed in the air, the building crying out for sweet release as the macro god howled out loud "AAAARGH! IM GOING TO FUCKING BLOW!" as his eyes squinted and he leant his body backwards, each pounding becoming more violent as his green hair swept behind him. His balls emptying his seed that so many humans contributed to, thousands, no. Hundreds of thousands, died for his load. The building begun to collapse onto his cock as screams echoed and the entire foundation of the raped building crumbled into nothing. A huge dust cloud rising from his feet as his load flooded inside of the building, sweeping away all the humans who burned and cries which gargled out as the lycan's semen infected them with severe burns and pain before inevitable death.

Even when blowing his load the lord himself continued to masturbate, marking his visit to the city as his pent up balls swelled up, the bulky sacs pumping more semen as Mercury growled out: "BATHE IN MY FUCKING GLORY!!!", the monstrous sexual organ spewed out river after river of the white liquid, entire streets cleaned as the wolf panted. Flexing himself as he howled out loud, cupping his balls in one hand as he clenched his fist in the other. Forming an almighty and godly pose over the city as his lusty howl could be heard from many miles away, without even realizing he held a handful of cops he crunched them between his fingers as their blood oozed from the crevasses.

Mercury, whose gold eyes pierced souls, glared at the remains of the metropolis, car alarms sounded out. Glass was broken and scattered everywhere and thousands of lifeless bodies were spread throughout the city. Fires raged from the very few remaining buildings as Mercury growled out to the city, in hopes that a few survivors were left to obey his authority, "Ah, You humans are useful for something. Being decimated before my cock, screaming or pleading to me. It's all rather amusing." as his face grinned, he turned his body around and tilted his head to the side. His head appearing from just above his shoulders as a single eye looked back, "I want a human-rug made for a god by 6AM tomorrow morning. I want to feel my feet worshipped as I trample on you...if you don't comply" he began, a few screams of helpless humans burning alive emphasized his point before he finished. "Then you're entire species will share the same fate..."