

# JURASSIC WORLD

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For Gilder with love <3



## CHAPTER 1 - THE CALM BEFORE THE STORM.

In the events that pre-existed before Jurassic World, a theme park was established a long way away from civilization. This theme park, was home to cloned dinosaurs. Dinosaurs other every specie roamed the park. They were created by the extraction of mosquitos whom had the DNA of the dinosaurs from millions of years ago, and were perfectly fossilized in amber stone. John Hammond, a man of old age and a love of dinosaurs, created Jurassic Park, a park where people from all over the world could venture back in time and awe at the amazing spectacle of the Brontosaurus or even the famous king Tyrannosaurus Rex. Jurassic park however, did not last long, the greed of a uncover agent working for Ingen led to the security collapse of the park and the demise of it. Ingen is a secret science and military splinter group who only wants to profit and empower their own secret military with the use of these dinosaurs. With the true potential of creating Jurassic park never fully being achieved, a new park called 'Jurassic World' took over and was built over the ruins of the previous park.

When John passed away, his lasting legacy would affect the world. Tourists flocked from all over the world and business boomed for the new owners of Jurassic World. However, much like Jurassic park, history repeated itself. Humanity did not last long with the dinosaurs of Jurassic World. With a new purely genetically modified dinosaur called the 'Indominus Rex', a combination of both Raptor and T-rex DNA. This monster was the ultimate predator with the ability to camouflage and to outsmart the human captors, escaping captivity and devouring countless security personnel along the way. To the relief of the tourists, the Indominus Rex was eventually confronted by the famous Tyrannosaurus Rex and three raptors. Only to succumb to the enormous Mosasaurs, a huge whale like shark prehistoric creature that devoured the Indominus rex and brought it to the deep dark depths of the pool it resided in.

On Isle Nublar, 200 miles off the coast of Costa Rica. Twenty years after the events of Jurassic world, Ingen continued developing new weapons thanks to the spy scientist Dr Wu. After the failed attempts to tame Raptors in the era of Jurassic World. Ingen resorted to other means to control the dinosaurs, but the problem was, they could never control them quite like a human soldier. The vision of Ingen was to use dinosaurs for modern warfare. By splicing the DNA of multiple predators together much like the Indominus Rex, the military needed use of dinosaurs because it would save vast amounts money and sustaining global dominance with the use of dinosaurs. It was June 29th 2035, Ingen were on the verge of making the discovery of the 22<sup>nd</sup> century. In futuristic labs deep underground the ruins of Jurassic World, the secrecy of Ingen was paramount to their success. No government or trespasser in the world would ruin their attempts of combining human DNA and dinosaur DNA to create the perfect soldier;

"Dr Wu, Sir?" One of the senior scientists approached, his lab coat swayed with his walk as the veteran scientist approached the leading figure of this entire research facility.

"Yes Dr Graham? What is the matter?" He smiled, the Asian scientist looked over the senior scientist for a moment before returning to the computer monitor where various DNA strains of both human and dinosaur were compiled together.

"Is this entirely ethical? I mean, not to doubt the work of Ingen sir, But—"

"That's quite enough Dr Graham, things have changed since Jurassic World. Security protocols have been examined and created by the finest minds on earth. We have nothing to worry about." Interrupted Dr Wu, his confidant demeanor comforted the senior scientist.

Graham adjusted his spectacles as he approached Dr Wu more closely, almost lowering his voice to a whisper as he continued, "My apologies sir. I just don't think this is the answer. They had the greatest minds on earth when John Hammond created Jurassic park, and look what happened there. These two poor humans are going to become monsters..."

"You're being absurd. We have various microscopic technology that alters the brain waves within the human mind. Are you suggesting the past twenty years research have gone to waste? On the day we are about to succeed?" Dr Wu laughed, raising his eyebrow as his colleagues doubt was expected. Many of his staff were questioning the ethics of science right about now.

"No Sir. What I am saying is that creating the very first 'Anthropomorphic' creatures could yield unimaginable consequences. What if these soldiers were to populate the earth and wipe us humans off it?" Dr Graham stroked his grey beard, the light reflecting onto his bald head produced sweat droplets than ran down to his eye brows.

Dr Wu smiled at his seniors response, examining the computer as he pressed a green dot on the screen to give the experiment a go ahead, "This is why they are both male. There is no chance of them repopulating the earth. All precautions have been taken Doctor, these human dinosaurs will be no threat." As he darkly chuckled, "At least to us".

Graham went silent as the last words 'at least to us' repeated in his mind. A chill went down his spine as he shuddered the chaos and destruction these two monsters could create if they failed to contain them and control them. Dr Wu went back to patrolling the room, anxious for his experiment as Graham vanished from the room, going back to his duties as the experiment continued.

The labs ran for miles underground, various scientists dashed about with clipboards and fluttering papers as they rushed around to prepare for the release of their two most prized possessions. It was chaotic to say the least, boots clamped on the ground as military soldiers prepared all security protocols, armed with stun rifles and tranquilizers that could put down five elephants. Ingen was not about to terminate their experiments if things were to go wrong. They did after all, spend the last twenty years on it. Sirens screeched into every human's ear, everyone in the labs were gathered to the test chamber where the two monsters would be released together. A huge overhead light dangled in the room as the air ventilators were hard at work, making sure to keep the flow of oxygen and cool breeze going as Dr Wu stood before the staff and addressed them;

"Thank you all for coming so urgently..." Dr Wu pressed the control panel once more where the sirens stopped. "We have finally completed our two projects. Project GRILDER, and Project TYPHEK. These two will be our first humanoid dinosaurs. Today is a special day for Ingen as this ushers a new era into our fine world." Dr Wu paced up and down, observing the many faces whom had worked with him over the decades to achieve this. "Before we begin, is there any final questions that need to be answered?"

"Yes Sir..." one scientist called out, Dr Graham raised his hand from the crowd as he approached the front. Looking up to Dr Wu as he was positioned above on a steel-beam balcony addressing the rest of the staff, "What if this experiment was to fail?" The staff looked at one another with concerned faces.

Dr Wu glared intently to Dr Graham as he responded, "IF the experiment was to....get 'out of hand'. We have a military base above us with thousands of soldiers, tanks, aircrafts and enough military power to bomb the US. Nothing will escape this island."

“And if that does not work?” Graham responded, “There is Jurassic City with millions of people only a hundred miles from here. What if the military cannot stop them?”

“Rest assured Dr Graham, contingency plans have been made for every circumstance.”

The crowd listened nervously to the two as they discussed the experiment. Thoughts transpired from the many scientists whom gathered as military soldiers looked at one another as they checked the ammo magazines they were carrying.

“Now, any other questions?” Dr Wu asked, smiling as heads turned to one another but no one dared ask any more questions or speak out of place. Ingen high-security stood next to Dr Wu with high powered rifles as they intimidated the crowd with merely their presence. “Good! Let’s begin shall we?”

All eyes were set around the test chamber as the experiment was about to begin. Everyone was anxious to see the success of the experiment, the past twenty years of funding and research was all spent to witness this very moment. The moment the first humanoid raptor and T-rex was born.

A loud feminine voice announced the short count-down for the release of the humanoid raptor. Project Grilder was the earliest and hence the first to be released, “Project GRILDER will be released in 3...”

“Here we go....” Dr Wu muttered.

“2...1...” Following the announcement, there was total silence. Nothing happened for moments as scientists shuffled anxiously in place as Dr Wu gripped the side-bar tightly. Moments later, the silence was ended by the abrupt steam that burst from the pipes as the pressure of the dinosaur stressed the systems.

One of the engineers ran to Dr Wu as his complete attention was on the test chamber “Sir the valves are having problems---“

“They can handle it...” He muttered back, placing his hand over his lips to shush the young nervous engineer as the both of them gazed at the enormous athletic figure that rose from a cloud of steam. From the clouds appeared to be a red and gold raptor, his primary dark red color filled the outside areas while his inner torso was a gold color. His mane was made of beautiful feathers that were a ripe golden color as they swayed in the cool artificial breeze the ventilators exerted. For the safety of all those around him, the raptor had a black tight thong around his groin, along with his arms and legs held into place by steel locks.

“Isn’t he magnificent?” Dr Wu spoke to the crowd, their eyes unriveted as the steam began to disperse from Grilder and he was fully revealed in all of his scaly glory. The scientists stared through a one-directional window as the vast open chamber was purely white. Grilder was still asleep from all the general anesthesia as gasps and rounds of applaud sounded.

“Vital signs are normal.” One scientist reported.

“Grilder is breathing steady at 80BPM.” Another one reported, the sounds churning out data by the nanosecond fed Dr Wu and his team constant updates on Grilders condition.

“What about his hormone levels?” Dr Wu asked.

“High. But containable.” One of the senior scientists reported, a graph chart showed the increase levels of hormone since development of the anthropomorphic dinosaurs began.

“Wow...He’s quite the beast...” A female muttered to her colleague, both of them giggled together with bright red cheeks. Both of them watching the chiseled athletic figure of the raptor twitch as his muscles flexed with raw power.

“He’s quite the specimen...Don’t you agree Dr Graham?”

“Grilder and Typhek have spent the past twenty years in captivity, separated, and their previous lives extinguished from them. I still would not give them the ‘macro growth’ serum if I were you sir.” He replied, eyeing his boss warily as both of them stared at Grilder in his deep sleep.

“The raptor is 8ft exactly, weighing in over 180 pounds sir.” A fresh lab coat shouted out, his young voice and naïve tone was refreshing for those whom spent over two decades on these two dinosaurs.”

“Excellent, keep an eye on him. That raptor is far more intelligent than most of you, and if I fondly remember, snarky too.” Dr Wu chuckled at he reminisced the events of Jurassic World with the raptor, Grilder was the fifth raptor in the pack whom was left behind during the evacuation. With millions invested, Grilder soon learnt human language and communicated with those whom experimented on him. Unfortunately for Dr Wu and Ingen, Grilder did not take kindly to being held captive for over 20 years and being anthropomorphized into a monster. Lately, his communications became death threats and snarky remarks through gritted fangs.

“Dr Graham, this is what Ingen need. Our goal is to take over the world whatever the cost, should we be the ones to pay it? Or should they?” Dr Wu sneered, “We’ve come too far to back out now. Think about the potential these two could have if we can control them!”

Graham muttered, “You cannot control either of them. They’re going to destroy everything in sight once they get out.” By now all the scientists eyed the enormous bulge in Grilders thong. His massive member stretched the fabric as a few peering eyes saw his golden testicles from beneath the thong. Others whom were watching from behind the test chamber (as it was a square chamber with seats to view from every direction) could see his muscular rump flex.

Grilder had started to wake up from the general anesthesia, his eyes squinted from the bright lights as he woke up to the crystal clean chamber of whiteness that temporarily felt like he was in heaven. The raptor attempted to move his head around, but found himself firmly held in place. Still drowsy from the effects of it, Grilder slowly came around as the minutes ticked on.

“He’s waking up!” Dr Wu gasped, pressing himself up against the window as the crowds witnessed the first anthropomorphic creature ever to live. With great science, Grilder was also born with a higher level of sentience than most of the scientists who even worked on him.

Grilder felt his senses come around as the effects of the drugs faded. Grilder growled out loudly and started to fight the restraints as a few of the metal bolts cascaded, military personnel rushed to the ready with weapons as Grilder momentarily calmed down after testing the strength of his bonds.

“Project Grilder is a success” Dr Wu announced on the intercom, crowds cheered all around at the success of the humanoid raptor as Grilder looked all around. Wondering how many hundreds of meat bags were there with him. Despite his calm nature, Grilder knew he thirsted for the blood of his captives. The primitive raptor nature still burnt inside of him, fueling his desire to hunt this weaker specie.

“Grilder, this is Dr Wu. Can you hear me?”

Grilder shook his head and his reptilian eyes darted to the well placed speakers throughout the test chambers. For a few moments Grilder never replied, his lips peeled into a vicious snarl as he replied, “Yeah I am here. What do you want human.”

“Well you see Grilder, we’re going to make you a deal you can’t refuse.”

“...Go on...” The raptor spoke, his Latino accent came out as his human accent could not be removed despite the advanced technology Ingen acquired throughout the project.

“We’re giving you the opportunity to become more powerful than you could possibly fathom” Dr Wu continued, “We’ll give you a serum that would make you over 150ft tall. If you help us, we’ll make sure it is permanent and have humanity kneel before you. Before us. If you refuse....You can guess the consequences.”

Grilder scowled for a few moments, his heart raced from the thought of growing enormous. The thoughts of growing out of this laboratory and crushing these insects aroused him, the bulge in his thick thongs grew as all the females gasped at the well-endowed raptor. “So wait. You’re going to tell me that after twenty years of going through your crappy experiments you’ll give me the power to grow? Isn’t that a bit dumb even for you Dr Wu?” Grilder laughed, his nature teased at the scientists. Yet despite his remark, they all knew Grilder was much more intelligent and mature than he led on to be.

The faces turned to the main scientist as he laughed over the intercom, “We already have chips inside of you that will alter your brain waves and allow us to take full control of you...If you ever decide to back away from our deal.”

Grilder looked around the room, his demeanor slumped slightly as hopelessness crept up over his playful nature, “Yeah?”

“Yeah. That’s right. You’ll also be joined by an enormous Tyrannosaurus Rex by the name of Typhek, remember him?”

The little raptor remembered the memories of the Tyrannosaurus Rex back when he was in Paddock 9, the paddock for the T-rex in Jurassic world before it was shut down. After Grilder was taken away, Typhek was shortly abducted as thirty men from Ingen shot the dinosaur down. Despite being locked in the Paddock, Typhek still caused Ingen some trouble as nine men lost their lives that day. Grilder watched the battle rage from afar as the large feral green Tyrannosaurus devoured and stomped on those whom were careless in his domain. While the feral raptor remembered Typhek, he had hoped that Typhek remembered him just as fondly as he remembered him. “Sure I do.” Grilder felt his heart flutter, the little raptor still had feelings for him even after all this time.

“Good. You better hope he agrees to obey us, otherwise you’re both no use to us. Let’s bring him in.” Dr Wu ordered.

“Bad idea...” Graham muttered to Dr Wu, “You know he’s not controllable, even with those little microchips.”

Scientists around the test chamber muttered to themselves as the second silo opened up. Tensions raised as various figures adjusted their collars and felt the sweat run down their bodies. The second silo

was enormous compared to Grilders, steam erupted from the silo as the roars of the rex shattered hope. The sudden concern affected everyone, including Dr Wu, "No need to be alarmed. The dosage for the anesthesia was less than we predicted." Dr Wu gave the nod to the security personnel to enter the room, stun rifles and cattle prods at the ready just in case. Unlike Grilder, the eager anticipation of excitement was replaced with one of anxiety and fear. Typhek could be heard fighting against the steel bonds that captivated him, the metal screeched and cried out in pain as it began to mangle from the enormous muscular stature. As the steam rose throughout the room, the large muscular figure of the T-rex could still be seen as the shrieks of metal continued,

"Dr Wu you need to end the experiment now. Typhek is not ready for release." Dr Graham ushered, standing side by side with Dr Wu as both of them watched the spectacle that unfolded.

Inside of the test chamber various military personnel began stunning Typhek, his roars were beastly and feral as sparks of lightning blinded all. Pain erupted from the large Tyrannosaurus as he was prodded again and again, shot dozens of times by the stun rifles as his groans of pain resided into silence. Once Dr Wu was satisfied, he ushered the soldiers to wait back outside again, "Now we don't want to do this the hard way Typhek. If you'll fully cooperate with us then things would be much easier."

Grilder looked towards Typhek who was slumped in his broken bonds, barely holding him in place as the two looked at one another for the first time in over two decades. Surprised to see how much the other had changed. Typhek gave a quick glance over the smaller raptor as he growled lightly, but Grilder shortly replied, "Just do as he says."

The shock was new to Typhek whom was kept in a deep dark underground paddock where only artificial light kept him sane for the past few decades. Completely isolated from any other species as slowly over time the Ingen experiments did nothing but merely increase his strength and power. Ingen only thought that human communications were necessary for the lack of intelligence the Tyrannosaurus Rex had. It was no surprise Typhek had acted so sporadic to the new change of environment and seeing other life forms. The only other life the rex was used to was the live goats that were fed to him during his slow transformation from feral to anthropomorphic rex.

After a few moments, the rex gave a snarl and slumped into place as the both of them listened to the intercom, "Just as we planned." Dr Wu began, "Typhek, Grilder has already been briefed. You two are tasked with absolute destruction of anyone who resists us. Each of you will be given a growth vial, where the two of you will be escorted off the premise and into Costa Rica. From there the two of you will begin your rampage far from our base of operations." Dr Graham shook his head as his observational eyes noticed the subtle communication between the two dinosaurs. Grilder was at least more predictable due to his more humanistic nature, Typhek, however, still retained his primitive feral nature with little means of communication and human emotion. Which made him far more dangerous. The raptor and T-rex looked at one another while Dr Wu continued his speech, words faded into obscurity as the two reptiles glanced over one another. Inspecting each other as both monsters admired the masculine muscles each portrayed, Typhek felt his bulge thicken as his eyes lusted over Grilder. By now the room was hot as sweat drooled down the muscular bodies of both reptiles, the air ventilation was shut down to save power for the next stage of the experiment.

"Sir?" One of the younger scientists asked.

"Yes? What is it?" Dr Wu responded half-heartedly.

“You might want to check out his hormone levels, they are off the charts Sir.” The younger scientist pointed to the spike of hormone levels that were observed from Typhek. “At this level it’s hard to tell if we would be safe after Typhek was administered the growth serum.”

“Nonsense.” Dr Wu laughed, “No one would be safe! That’s the whole purpose of this experiment! To create the deadliest weapons to have ever walked on this planet. But we have to take chances. Science is always about tackling the unknown. Besides, the microchips planted into his brain ensures us full control.”

Under his breath, Dr Graham muttered “But at what cost...?” It was clear the older senior scientist was uncomfortable with the ethics of the experiment and what price the two dinosaurs had to pay. Four lives were ruined to bring these monstrous creations to life, two humans and two dinosaurs, all combined to make two humanoid dinosaurs with the intent of destruction.

Back in the test chamber, a robotic arm detached from the ceiling as it steadily brought down the growth serum. Grilder swayed his tail eagerly, excited of the prospect of growing so large. Glancing over to Typhek whom shared the exact same intentions as Grilder, to destroy this place and everyone inside of it. The large rex groaned slightly as he attempted to shift his muscular thighs for his enormous bulge that build up, pre-cum stained the front of it as the smell of his scent eroded the room as Grilder inhaled the king reptile’s scent.

“All signs look normal.” One scientist called out. Despite the younger scientist looking concerned over the lack of care shown towards the hormone chart.

“Good. Then give them the serums” Dr Wu called out.

Several scientists walked into the room as they plucked the vial from the robotic arm that was extended from the ceiling. The clambering of boots echoed across the wide room that was the size of a football field. It took the scientists several moments before they were positioned next to the masculine dinosaurs, “We’re in position sir.” One of the female scientists reported over a radio.

“Good. Then Project Grilder and Project Typhek are given the go-ahead.” Dr Wu spoke, confidently as the crowds gathered around the test chamber to watch the spectacle happen. The scientists took a syringe full of the serum and injected it into the veins of the reptiles. Both Grilder and Typhek felt the warm liquid invade the blood streams as their bodies began to grow almost immediately, “This is not going to end well.” Dr Graham muttered, “Now if you will excuse me. I need to use the restroom. I’m feeling a bit of nausea.” Dr Graham left the room while the experiment continued.

“Sir you need to take a look at this!” One scientist called out urgently, “Signs of the growth hormones are through the roof! This shouldn’t be happening!”

Just as the first scientist called out, a second called out, “I’m reading Grilders levels of growth are increasing beyond our parameters!”

“The same for Typhek!” A third called out, computer monitors flashed as monitors flicked on and off. Emergency bleeping sounds ran throughout the observation sections around the test chamber, scientists began to panic as hysteria broke out.

Dr Wu grabbed his radio and called out to the scientists, “Get out of there! Now!” Immediately grabbing



the microphone and ordering all of the military security personnel around the test chamber to sedate the two immediately.

“Now it’s our turn to have fun Dr Wu...” Grilder snarled out. His athletic body grew beyond the limited constraints the steel bonds had. Snapping them off like branches as they clattered onto the ground. The sound of military boots pounding the ground and the scientists screaming caused the hundreds who watched to panic. Fueling Grilders to grow even more, he felt his muscles stretch out as power coursed through his veins, an orgasmic sensation passed throughout his body as his hormones ran rampant. With the musky aroma of the raptor flooding the room, his thong snapped off to reveal the well-endowed raptor and his golden colored penis as it was semi-erect. Veins ran down the length of it as Grilder felt his paws sink into the ground, flexing his toes and chuckling evilly Grilder felt all the power in the world was given to him. While Grilder enjoyed the sensation of his growth, the power circuits started to spark alight as the overhead lights started to flicker.

“Sir the power is going out! We cannot keep them people in there!” A scientist called out!

“Get them out of there!” Dr Wu called out, but it was already too late. The steel doors closed and the locking mechanisms rattled and clanked into place as the echo resounded throughout the large room. The hundreds of soldiers and tens of scientists were locked in the room with them. “If you don’t get the power on, we’ll all be trapped in here with them!” Dr Wu angrily yelled out, panic erupted as scientists desperately tried to push on the exit doors that would allow them to escape this disastrous experiment. Loose cables from overhead collapsed into the control room as sparks emitted, the computers flickered on and off as chaos and anxiety spread amongst the thousands whom were trapped in the underground facility with Grilder and Typhek.

## **CHAPTER 2 - THE TEST CHAMBER MASSACRE**

In the testing chamber, thousands of scientists were at risk from the dinosaurs. The humanoid dinosaurs began to grow as screams erupted, Grilder felt his plump raptor toes grow exponentially as the tens of scientists raced away from Grilder. The Raptor felt himself grow to 50ft in seconds as he placed his large paw on top of the lab coats, feeling them squirm underneath his tread as the sweaty soles smothered the poor humans in a potent masculine raptor musk that made them gag and squirm even more underneath him. “Squirm you little worms...” Grilder lustfully taunted, slowly applying more pressure as

the humans became embedded underneath his soft soles, limbs protruded from the gaps of his toes as a few unlucky scientists were nicely pinned right in-between them. The smell was ripe as they begged;

“P-P-please! Let us go!” One of them gagged out as loudly as possible, exhaling a lungful of the musk as he pleaded with Grilder. Grilder felt his member thicken as his orbs swayed heavily with all the pent-up seed. Aroused by the torment and suffering the humans went through. Applying some more pressure, Grilder felt their spines snap like twigs as they cried out like sirens. Grilder grinned widely as the seconds ticked away and more bones snapped in the meat bags, their cries fueled his lust even more as a moment later, Grilder smothered them underneath his paw and squashed the little bugs. A nice pool of crimson red blood formed around his paw as the remains of the scientists stuck nicely to his under sole. The raptor sadistically smirked as he rubbed over the residue beneath his paw, smearing the remains of those foolish scientists along the white tiles of the test chamber. “You humans make such a mess” teased the raptor, toothily grinning as he lifted up his paw and inspected the remains of those whom perished beneath him. Lifting his soles up to Dr Wu and the rest of the scientists whom screamed as the overhead lights flickered out.

“God damn it..” grunted Dr Wu, inspecting the soft crevasses of the raptor soles as his thick toes spread wide to show the succulent contusions made by his flexing toes. “Someone must have tampered with the potency of the growth serum...”

“Sir!” One of the scientists yelled out, over the loud noises of the battle that waged inside of the test chamber and the debris that fell from the ceiling. “The serum was checked a dozen times! It couldn’t have been that!”

“Then someone must have falsified the calculations or adjusted the parameters of the computers! Something!” Panicked Dr Wu, his confident arrogant nature disrupted as all the scientists could do now was watch with the balance of life in the hands of the soldiers trapped in there.

Typhek was growling out loudly as darkness started to blanket the test chamber. Soldiers panicked and rushed to both the dinosaurs as Grilder made short work of them, swiping them up in his claws and swallowing them whole. The Tyrannosaurus rex roared as his growth spurt immediately took place, his muscular body grew as the dark green T-rex threw his bindings onto the floor and swung his fists at the soldiers. Stun rifles temporarily held the growth of the Tyrannosaur in place as he quickly caught up to Grilder, pounding his fists into the men and pulverizing them as they splattered into a wave of gore beneath his knuckles. Looking down to Grilder, Typhek grew enormously larger than even the raptor as the roof of the test chamber barely constrained his enormous growth, rubble rained from the ceiling and collapsed on several soldiers as Typhek positioned his pads above the men and crushed them. A plethora of cries and screams sounded out as Dr Wu watched on in horror, streaks of blood splashed out onto the window in front of him as the black striped T-rex popped the soldiers beneath his tread. Mercilessly dispatching them without effort, the pent up reptile king made short work of them. The tyrannosaur snarling aggressively as his red eyes pierced through the darkness, his narrow reptilian eyes causing mass hysteria to the hundreds of soldiers as they became lambs to the slaughter. His thick digits spread out wide as he pinned the remains of the soldiers beneath his foot, one soldier was knelt on the floor crying for mercy between the two reptiles, but the pathetic soul went unnoticed by the t-rex as a heavy heel squashed the bug into pieces. Positioning the sole of his pad, Typhek lowered his pad onto them as they became pinned neatly between earth and flesh. His toes nicely placed onto their craniums as the rex took a deep breath, the air stank of death as the masculine arousal of the raptor next to him

fueled his lust even more. Tens of soldiers were quickly dispatched as the rex pressed his weight on the soldiers, the soft soles of the rex squashed the innards of the soldiers as blood poured out and covered the football sized test chamber in their remains. Typhek emitted a hungry growl at the satisfying crunch the soldiers gave, the satisfying thoughts of their last moments were of his soles squashing them into a thousand pieces.

“Typhek, Grilder, Stop this immediately!” yelled Dr Wu, the intercom shrieked to life as the power barely held up. As the angry scientist attempted to restore control of the situation. The two dinosaurs were glaring over one another as both their soles were covered in the remains of their victims, soldiers continued to fire barrages of stun shots but were ineffective due to the increased growth of the pair. Muscles rippled and flexed uncontrollably as the sensation of power and megalomania flooded the mind of the two hybrids whom stood in a field of gore. Typhek plucked up the intercom speaker from the corner of the room, pinching it between his fingertips as it crumbled to rubble in his grasp. Kneeling down over the window where the control room resided, the crowds could see the black thong Typhek wore as his massive member protruded into the thick fabric. His head knelt down as it took up the entire view, his snarl displayed the rows of razor sharp fangs as his fangs were stained with the soldiers whom he devoured. His red narrow eyes piercing through the darkness as they glowed, the reptilian iris scanning the crowd as he saw through the window. Watching, and smelling the terrified scientists whom tortured him for the past twenty years. The whimpering pleased him, the sadistic nature of the t-rex was hell bent on making them pay.

As a few soldiers tried to pathetically cattle prodded his thick toes twice their size, he swiped tens of them in his palms, putting on a show for his captives as the rex grinned widely to the soldiers. Clenching his fist as he opened the thick jock strap of his, plunging them into the dark depths of his bulge as the fabric of the thong snapped shut. Silencing their screams as tens of soldiers were left to choke on the rex’s member and testicles. The horrified scientists looked on, hundreds watched as the outlines of the squirming soldiers were pressed up against the fabric, and the humid air stank of the stench of the rex as they were slowly suffocated. Typhek however, was licking his lips as he savored the screams from within, pressing his bulge up against the window as all of the tiny little humans had to watch as the soldiers in front of their faces were humiliated and tortured. The fabric and mammoth member spread across the windscreen, showing the true girth and endowment of the king reptile as he chuckled darkly for a few moments. Retracting his bulge as his terrifying snout pressed up against the window, saliva drooling from his gritting fangs as he snarled,

“Seems like the only one who will be stopped. Is you.” Typhek snarled, his dark resonating voice reptilian and evil in nature. Slamming his open palm onto the ground near his knees, the rex was unaware that he just crushed a few soldiers underneath his open palm.

“Look at how pathetic your little men are. You’ll all pay dearly for this treachery!” Typhek scowled, giving his bulge an encouraging squeeze as the soldiers were embedded into the ever growing member as they squirmed for dear life.

“Typhek...You’re meant to be obeying us!” Dr Wu retorted, looking to his fellow scientists as he demanded. “Why is it not working!?”

Typhek gave a toothy smile as his one eye scanned the crowd, not a single one of them knew why. The microchip was specifically programmed to work on their minds, “Oh really?” he teased. “You really think those pathetic microchips would work on us?” Slyly teased the rex, the ground begun to shake beneath

everyone as the two dinosaurs continued to grow. The roof started to collapse as the scientists desperately worked on powering the facility back on again.

“They were programmed specifically for you! Wait...How did you even know about Ingens work?” Dr Wu demanded.

“True power comes from giving your adversary false illusions. War throughout centuries has been determined by the victor. You believe you had us both under your control while everyone here, with the exception of Grilder, has been under my control.” Typhek flicked his tail, slamming into the test chamber and crumbling it apart. The soldiers backed away from both the monsters as they dropped their weapons in fear, evacuating to the latches as they begged and pleaded to the scientists to let them go.

“W-Why wait twenty years for this...?” whimpered Dr Wu, “All of these years you two were tortured. Why now?”

The pressure valves within the control room began to burst, debris rained grit like debris as the ground shook fiercely. The alarms sounded the red alert as they silently flashed without the power. Typhek grinned at the trapped tin of worms he gazed at, “Because of the growth serum. You believed controlling us monsters would be the most powerful weapon on this planet. But in fact, that very vial I helped you create was the answer to your ambitions.”

Dr Wu slammed the computer keyboard in front of him, sparks emitted beneath his clenched fists as he was completely astounded, “How did you control us? Why help us?” None of it made sense to the scientist, by now the heat within the room was unbearable. With no air ventilation in the room the built up body heat from the room full of humans made the room unbearably hot.

“By manipulating Ingen to follow me. You think all of those times I was sent to the interrogation chambers they tortured me? Bwhaha!” He laughed mockingly, “I sat down with your boss discussing your goals. But that was the trick you see? With my knowledge about growth and the goals of Ingen. I made your boss an effort he could not refuse.” Snarled the rex. “In exchange for my freedom and growth, the world would be his. But unfortunately for all of you” Typhek smiled, licking his lips as he saw thousands gathered around the test chamber, “Your boss saw all of you as expendable casualties to my power.”

All of the scientists looked onto one another, hopelessness filled them as Grilder was busy toying the soldiers behind Typhek. Plucking them up and tormenting them by stuffing some underneath his enormous golden orbs, others were left to squirm in his thick raptor like foreskin as the sensitive musky flesh suffocated them to death. The hopes of escape were grim and futile now, all of the years was so everyone but a very few would be wiped out.

“But your boss never expected me to figure out his microchips. He attempted to install them just in case we went haywire. But thankfully. Dr Graham prevented the microchips from being installed, and managed to develop a catalyst for the growth serum. Giving us the ability to size-shift as we please. And to contain infinite power.”

“That bastard.” Sighed Dr Wu.

“You never listened to him.” Laughed Typhek, wiggling his finger as if Dr Wu was a child. “Nature is not in your control. But the other way around.”

Dr Wu slumped down onto his knees as the large iris glared at the scientist responsible for all of this. Thousands, millions would suffer from the greed and consequences of Ingen. Typhek snarled as his large iris vanished from view. The debris and remains of the destroyed test chamber showed the grim fate of humanity. A few hundred soldiers remained as they were spared the honorable fate of being crushed in the growth of the two godly dinosaurs. The large T-rex grinned widely to Grilder whom returned to gleeful expression. Both were aroused beyond all content as the ground shook and the mud beneath their feet melted into giant foot-prints. Both the dinosaurs began to grow out of the test chamber as the screams of hundreds of security guards were drowned out beneath all the falling debris. Typhek could feel his growing pads swallow them underneath as they were crushed beneath the thick folds of his fat toes. While Grilder could feel his massive member pressing the guards up to the windows, letting hundreds witness the soldiers as they splattered against his enormous member. Grilder growled out lustfully as his growth multiplied, his massive member snuffed out the remaining survivors whom were pinned between the windows and his cocks. The growth became too much for the underground facility as Grilders massive member shattered the glass and crushed all those around him whom were swallowed up beneath his enormous testicles. Left to squirm until the musky aroma squeezed their breaths away.

With the two of the dinosaurs growing outwards into the open world, the splattering of soldiers continued as the facility melted around their figures. Typhek picked up soldiers by the dozens, squashing them like crickets in his hands as they snapped and splattered to delightfully cover his scaly paws with their remains. Wrenching the pathetic mites of their breath as they gasped and croaked their last few moments of life looking up to the sneering eyes that peered down to them like a god. Dr Wu and the last survivors of the underground Ingen facility were stuck between the metallic lock that sealed their fate and the gargantuan thong of the T-rex, within seconds they were pressed against the soft thick fabric of the thong as their plethora of screams went unnoticed. Instantly crushed as Typhek was unaware of the many thousands he crushed beneath his growth. All the windows were painted red with gore and blood streaks as the facility crumbled into ashes and debris, ironically buried beneath the earth and forgotten as the dinosaurs arose from deep within it.

Grilder and Typhek felt the soft earth tumble beneath them, vanishing into the dark chasm their feet resided in as the light of the surface approached. Both the monsters felt their muscular bodies stretch as the warm fluid of the growth serum gave them enough growth to escape the earth collapsing in on them. Both of them arouse from the ground like titans, the era of monsters, has begun.

### **CHAPTER 3 - MILITARY MAYHEM**

The two humanoid dinosaurs surfaced from the big crack that ruptured the earth, permanently left in the ground, earthquakes were felt for miles as the two dinosaurs arose from the earth. Grilder heard the sounds of helicopters flying overhead as Typhek glared through the dust screen and saw spotlights focused in on them. The military was positioned well in advance as tens of thousands readied themselves, the labs must have sent a distress signal when the power went out.

For the military, the dust cloud hid only the finer scales and details of the monsters. Soldiers shuddered in fear and arched their backs as they saw the silhouettes of the rising monsters tower high above them. Tanks had to fall back slightly to position the line of sight as both figures peered down at the army that

awaiting them. Typhek's glowing red eyes peered from the muscular figure as soldiers wondered if the skies could withhold his size, the best they could figure was 300ft. But even then, his well-proportioned muscle would put any body builder to shame. The other figure however, had an enormous feathered Mohawk running the length of his skull, a narrow snout but vicious bloodied fangs greeted the men as the raptor stood proudly at 250ft. Once the dust cloud had cleared, the soldiers gasped at the amount of blood streaks the two had worn, it was clear to the Ingen military what had happened within the labs. There was no chance of Ingen capturing these humanoid dinosaurs now.

"Hmmm...So many little bugs to squash." Teased Typhek, hunching down as he slithered his tongue across the front rows of the infantry.

Grilder had his eyes firmly fixed on the rex's thong full of squirming scientists. The raptor licked his lips as his gaze switched from the military men and Typhek's bulge, "Mmm. Looks like we'll have lots of fun" rumbled Grilder, reaching down to his testicles and delicately squeezing the orbs into his palms as he felt the faint squirms of the scientists and soldiers long-forgotten. Kept alive to stimulate the raptors arousal.

Legions of soldiers cocked their rifles and aimed their rifles up high as the little soldiers began firing upon the titans. Bright flashes of light came from the muzzles of the rifles as artillery, aircraft and armor penetration bullets were used against the titans. Typhek shook his head almost mockingly at the Ingen military offensive, "If I were you...I would run." The barrage kept happening regardless despite the retreat the tens of thousands made, slowly backing away as the titan t-rex slowly stepped forward, pushing them back as his pads sunk into the ground and left enormous prints. Unexpectedly, Grilder came up beside the rex, groping the enormous rex bulge lovingly as Typhek sighed lustfully.

"Be patient...Good things happen to those who...play nice..." Grilder winked, reaching down and scooped his claw into the infantry as he poured them greedily into the thong. Rifles rained onto the battlefield as the death defying screams from above caused the military to tremble in fear.

Typhek turned his attention towards the raptor as he wanted to indulge the little men. The rex reached down to squeeze his thong tightly encouragingly as the little men squirmed aggressively, splattering their remains all over his loins as the rex sighed out delightfully. The large rex snapped off the thong as he carelessly threw it amongst the infantry soldiers, displaying his gigantic cock as the men were blanketed under the potent musk and remains that the rex made with his seed and other soldiers/scientists. Veins protruded along the length of the penis as the large purple cock tipped hammerhead throbbed, two giant testicles also accompanied them as the fresh air breezed over the rex member.

"Looks like someone's excited..." Slithered Grilder, kneeling down around the muscular thigh of the rex as the little raptor reached down to pick up dozens of soldiers.

Typhek grinned down to the little raptor, flexing his muscular pectorals as he peered over them and his narrow red eyes glared evilly into Grilders, "Get to work. My little slave." Typhek pointed at his cock as Grilder began masturbating the anthropomorphic T-rex, the cries of the men vanished into the thick foreskin folds of the t-rex as his cock continued to grow even larger. Grinning sadistically, Typhek watched as the military desperately threw all the firepower they could at the monsters. The lord Typhek himself decided to give his raptor some attention of his own, peering down at the pathetic faces of the

young soldiers as they vanished into his grasp; Typhek squeezed his hand as blood slowly drooled out from the chasms between his fingers, squashing the men as if they were fruit. Once the squirms stopped massaging his palm, the rex used as single claw to stroke the raptors rock hard cock as Typhek snarled down to the raptor. "Look at them squirm little slave. Despite their futile efforts, this world will be ripe for the taking!"

Grilder sighed delightfully, rubbing his claws up and down the enormous soft skinned shaft of the Tyrannosaurus. Peeling back the foreskin and rolling it back into place as several soldiers were permanently left to squirm in Typhek's thick foreskin. The two macros began to make out with one another, closing their eyes and locking lips as they passionately kissing one another as the barrage of the military went unnoticed. The two reptiles unaware that in their passionate kiss, were trampling hordes of soldiers beneath their sensitive soles. Being locked in the labs after two decades, the giant macros needed to alleviate the pent up seed that has been churning for so long. Desperate to give Dear Ingen a nice reminder of what will happen thanks to their selfish desires.

The two dinosaurs kissed one another slowly but passionately, strands of saliva drooled down from their fangs as pre-cum drowned the army of soldiers whom swarmed over the two macros. Even with the world's best technology in their disposal, the contingency plans of Ingen were failing. The growth serum tampered with unknown properties that must have solidified the resistance of manmade firearms. Both the monsters growled to each other above as the masculine musk of the dinosaurs caused the atmosphere around them to become humid with their stench. After thousands were countlessly swept up and used to lubricate both the mammoth cocks that hung high above the army, Grilder pulled away from the kiss; Opening his eyes slowly as he felt his heart skip as beat as the soulless void of Typhek's eyes greeted him, "Let's have some fun master..." Hissed Grilder, wrapping his claws around both of their members as he slumped over from then orgasmic powerful sensation of the large penis throbbing against his own. Squeezing both the shafts together, Grilder began cock frotting with the godly rex. The gigantic thick member of the rex far exceeded his own, despite the already large sizes of the macros, Typhek was still large compared to Grilder in some size play.

"Bwhaha." Seductively slithered Typhek, "Size DOES matter..." as the rex rested his palms on his hips, sliding the thick foreskin over the raptors as his pre-cum drooled over both members. Marking Grilder with his own potent musk as the soldiers felt humiliated by the horrifying spectacle that happened above them. Peering over his muscular pectorals, Typhek growled lustfully as he clenched his bloodied fists. Snarling at the pathetic vehicles the military used to attempt to thwart any world dominating Tyrannosaurus, "These little bugs need to be squashed!" Without hesitation, Typhek plucked up several tanks as the treads beneath them provided the vibrating sensation he desired. Briefly opening a pass between the enormous cocks, the tanks were wedged in-between the two massive cocks that frotted together. Grilder dexterously kept them in place. Both the thick flesh walls squeezed into the tanks on both sides as they began to vibrate, the tank crews inside felt the metallic walls mangle their bodies as the tanks desperately tried to escape, without realizing it the tank crews were only stimulating the macros. Merely used to stroke the most sensitive nerves with their treads as the increased grip of the raptor caused the tanks to flatten completely. Both the reptiles sighed out in synchronization, the dark glutton growls resonated a mile outwards as large blood pools lubricated the dry blood on the cocks.

"Hmhmhm. Such pathetic things..." Grinned Typhek, rubbing his fingertips together as he humped the raptors member into his own, feeling the grip of the smaller creature tighten as the sensitive flesh

beneath the foreskin was splattered with the mixed remains of the tank crews and oil. Debris fell of the sky as the might of the Ingen military was mangled into shards of metal, soldiers ducked and took cover where ever they could.

Grilder squinted his eyes for a few moments as the raptor plucked a few more, wedging them underneath both his balls and Typhek's. Leaving the tanks to rumble in place as the thick folds and the weight of the testicles kept the tanks tucked up nicely while they provided the much needed attention to their balls. "These metal ones like to squirm for us master..." Grilder muttered, licking his lips with a hearty rumble as the two dinosaurs continued with their foreplay amongst the military.

The battlefield was covered with thousands of bodies, soldiers began running out of ammo as the weather conditions became worse. Evac was nigh as the giant tail of the t-rex swept aside hundreds of soldiers, the monsters so locked in lust they were unaware of the collateral damage they were inflicting on the military. Unaware many were wedged between the musky toe-crotches of both Typhek and Grilder, forced to taste the salty dinosaur sweat and acidic foot-musk that came from the prehistoric creatures. Soldiers tossed grenades and attempted to rescue one another as those whom were injured were trampled beneath the heels of the rex. While the war waged on in the biggest military base on Earth, A familiar face was seen in the distance recording the rampage.

"Seems like everything is going...Swimmingly." Laughed Dr Graham, whom was covered in dust and grit as his narrow escape from the test facility went unnoticed. The military were far more concerned with protecting Ingen than attempting a rescue.

Grilder reached down into the mass of the military, bullets reflected from the scales of the raptor as many families would lose their loved ones. It was approaching early afternoon as the day turned red with the blood spilt on the battlefield, the massacre continued as tanks tirelessly attempted to draw the attention from the soldiers and provide artillery support, soldiers communicated with leaders in 'Jurassic City', the nearby metropolis that was the new front of tourism.

"This is Ingen battle commander Lockhart, Come in Jurassic City!" The man shouted, screams emitted from the background as his heavy breathing panted down the microphone.

"This is Jurassic City Central command. What's the situation?" A voice responded, "What's going on?"

"Sir. The test subjects were aided....Somehow. But they are out of control and we need immediate Evac!" As a few soldiers near Commander Lockhart were trampled beneath Grilders toe. Bones crackling like leafs in an Autumn Forest as the commander insisted, "I've just lost my squad! WE NEED AN EVAC NOW!"

"Negative. You will stand your ground or die by my hands! How much firepower does it take to kill two dinosaurs!?" The voice angrily shouted.

The commander focused the military fire of his men as much as possible. Keeping them sane as the severed limbs flew across every direction, trying to fight the dinosaurs as the commander looked up high into the sky and saw Grilders heel come down, "Don't let us----Aaaaaaaaah!"

"Commander Lockhart!?" But it was useless, the commander was crunched into pulp as the transmission ended.



Back on the military base, the electrical perimeter fence was powered down. Electrical cables scattered as dust clouds swept across the desolated lands behind the two monsters. Mangled bodies and rotting corpses were the only remains left behind by the two dinosaurs, Typhek peered down as the numbers of the military began to dwindle. With no reinforcements in mind. Peering his eyes down, Typhek focused his reptilian iris on a tank, lowering his toe onto it and squashing it like a bug. Applying pressure and twisting his toe on top of the tank as it flattened, the rex put the tank out like a cigarette, "Never seizes to surprise me the arrogance of these pathetic species."

Grilder looked down to the military men whom ran out of ammo, tanks shells slowed down as they scathed off the scales of the dinosaurs with minimal impact. The slow walk of the dinosaurs caused the men to bunch up together, the tens of thousands previously recorded were merely a few thousand strong. The hour long battle of Isle Nebular waged as the two horny reptiles ran rampant over this tribute. After gazing over the men whom surrendered their weapons, Grilder hunched over and stroked his member. Snarling sinisterly as he peered up from the master's massive member and into his eyes, "Looks like it's our turn now master..."

The raptor knelt down beside the rex, cuddling around his right muscular thigh. The raptor inhaled the air of as the fumes of gasoline and death filled his nostrils. Grilder glared down at the soldiers, registering their last moments on the planet as he greedily scooped his claws through hundreds of humans. Skewing many onto his sharp nails as the raptor filled fistfuls of soldiers. Delicately using his dexterous claws to place them over the enormous erection of the reptile, left to squirm along the massive scepter as mere cock throbs caused several of the worms to plunge over hundreds of feet to their deaths. Kneeling in front of the massive cock head, Grilder parted his lips, breathing slowly and sensually across the shaft. Closing his eyes, Grilder took hold of the enormous testicles of the t-rex and the base of the shaft. Wrapping his lips around the purple cock head and tasting the pre-cum coated cock head as he started sucking on the shaft. The amount of power that surged through his lips made Grilder shudder with ecstasy, each cock throb more powerful than the next as Grilder began deep throating the shaft. Hundreds of soldiers were devoured whole as the gaping maw of the raptor grasped them, the long slender tongue of the raptor sliding along the base of the shaft as the thick foreskin peeled back. The cries of full grown men echoed as they fell down the dark chasms of Grilders throat, the raptor enjoying the powerful sensation of the cock throbs and pleasing his master as the squirms of the vored humans fueled both their lust.

"That's a good boy..." Sighed Typhek, standing arrogantly over his little raptor as the reptile slurped away and bobbed his head up and down the length. Covering it in his saliva and cleaning it of all the previous gore from the cock frotting. The rex preened through the feathery mane of the raptor, his nostrils flared as the scent of his arousal was potent in the air. His eyes gazed to the remnants of Ingen as a few of the soldiers began to flee, "Don't think I'm done with you yet. Worms!" The soldiers froze in time as the Tyrannosaurs voice haunted them, sending a sub-zero chill into their bones as they were frozen in fear. Forced to witness many of their comrades devoured whole. The teeth of the raptor glided delicately along the shaft, peeling back the thick layers of foreskin as the rex rumbled deeply with lust. Enjoying the succulent blowjob on the war-torn military base as structures disintegrated around them. Typhek never realized that he was so busy with humiliating the military that his tail swept the masses of military convoys into various directions. Looking down to the raptor paws, Typhek noticed a tank wedged underneath the enormous gold scaly toe of Grilder. Despite being a raptor, his sadistic intelligence sure knew how to humiliate human ingenuity. The tank desperately tried to reverse away as

clouds of steam erupted from the treads, until Grilder felt the nodule of his toe compress the tank into another piece of scrap.

Opening his eyes slowly, Grilder gagged as the cock lodged itself down his throat. Bloating his cheeks as he choked and took the cock out of his throat. Jerking it off with the last few soldiers whom remained as Grilder muttered, "Y-You're so big..."

Typhek grinned to the raptor as the vehicles began collapsing. Oil tanks began their evacuation to Jurassic City as the rex cock slapped the rex. Jerking off his shaft and squirting a few thick ropes of seed across the raptors face, "Now that you're mine. I will take care of these pathetic convoys..."

Grilder was left on his knees, frozen by the euphoric experience of being cum-shot on by the rex. Watching him march away and avoiding the couple thousand whom remained as he teased, "You can devour the rest. A token of your master." Before he stomped off into the near distance and met the convoy inside of the military base. The soldiers quivered in anxiety, a few of them pissed themselves as the enormous gore covered soles flew over their heads. Not realizing they were left to a fate far more painful than the stomp of the rex. All of the soldiers craned their heads as the raptor grinned widely, wiping off the seed from his snout as he laid on his front. In front of thousands of soldiers as Grilder commanded, "You are merely cattle to me. Little bugs. You will either enter my maw now, or I will personally squash every single one of your families once I'm done with you" For a few moments the soldiers whimpered, begged even. The huge eyes of the raptor loomed over them like a skyscraper as Grilder opened his maw, resting it on the cracked tarmac as his tongue flapped out like a welcoming matt. Without any further doubts, the soldiers began climbing into the maw, losing all hope as the razor sharp rows of blood-stained fangs greeted them. Soldiers choked on the musky scent of the Tyrannosaurs cock as the breath of the raptor reeked. The ridges of the mouth welcomed the pathetic soldiers whom willingly sacrificed themselves. Lining up in one line, the army began feeding the power hungry raptor as they pleased their new master. Ingen would no longer hold the dinosaurs back from the world. Tens at a time traveled down the dark gullet of the raptor, heartily swallowing the humans as they left a nice bulge in his throat.

"You humans taste so good..." Teased Grilder, eyeing a few of the humans as he plucked one of the humans and speared his fang straight through the human's chest. The soldiers whimpered and hurried faster, Grilder withheld his chuckle as his gut began to bloat from all of the soldiers whom were digested alive in the stomach acids of the raptor. Only feeding him more power and lust. Grilder sighed lovingly as his rock hard cock came into contact with a military truck full of soldiers, on top of a truck transporting soldiers. The raptor perked his lips widely as the juicy meat bags underneath his cock began to squirm. Tens of soldiers were trapped in the metal protective casing as they attempted to escape, banging on the metallic hull as the muffled voices of the soldiers inside pleased Grilder. Reaching down beneath his cock, he placed a single fingertip at the door of the truck, preventing the puny little men inside from escape. The harder his cock became, the more weight that was applied to the truck of soldiers. With the roof collapsing in on them, the truck rattled frantically, the muffled screams of the men became more desperate as Grilder could feel them slam into the backdoor against his fingertip, attempting their escape as Grilder turned his gaze to his shaft for a few moments. Grinning widely to them as the rattling of the bus stimulated his cock and made it grow even more rock hard. Moments later, Grilder felt his cock throbbed and carve into the roof, the last pathetic sights the men would be the enormous musky cock that would squash them into oblivion. The thick raptor foreskin rolled

backwards and forwards from Grilder gently humping the truck. After mere moments, the weight of the cock flattened the truck completely, the slow compression of the roof squashed the little bugs inside as their liquefied remains spewed from the truck. Gargled pleas were screamed as the last escape truck full of soldiers was ironically pinned beneath the massive raptor penis.

Meanwhile, the convey of oil trucks left the vehicle deposit on the other side of the base. A few miles away the trucks made a break for it as the raptor was distracted. Clearly Ingen assumed they could drive away from the monsters. Within a few steps Typhek had made his way across the base leaving a trail of destruction behind him. Gargantuan foot-prints permanently stained the earth as the vehicles were soon stopped by the enormous foot that stepped in front of them. Barbed wire was cascaded around as power lines snapped and sparks emitted everywhere, the barracks was reduced to rubble as the rex made sure nothing stood in his way. The trucks attempted to reverse in what they could assume an escape, but the rex growled darkly and shook his head. The drivers understood that it was inevitable escaping from a 300ft monster whom was capable of merely strolling miles within steps. "Where are you going, you're going to miss the grand finale..." Typhek snarled, the truck drivers shielded themselves with their arms as the large palm of the rex blanketed them in darkness.

Back in the center of the mayhem, Grilder proudly stood over the military. Greedily feasting and gaining a vicious appetite for humans as his claws swept through the crowds and his fistful of humans were thrown into his gullet. Typhek grinned as he returned with twelve of the oil tankers, chuckling half-heartedly the rex scowled "Having fun...?"

Grilders attention returned at an instant from the soldiers to the indomitable T-rex, giving a grin as his fangs were covered in the fresh blood of those whom were eaten alive. Or chewed. It made little difference to the raptor, "Ingen went soft us on with this military. Gaaash. Did they really think we're that stupid?"

Typhek flung the oil tankers behind the last thousand troops, the tankers exploded as they were set alight. One by one the tankers detonated and created a field of oil that melted the skin of a few unfortunate soldiers whom caught drops of it on their skin. Others were already throwing up at the sight of melting men. Those at the front-lines gasped at the enormous semi-hard member of the T-rex as it clapped against his muscular thigh. "No. The pathetic weaklings never expected their plans to fail as I, Typhek, will crush these insects!" Roared the Tyrannosaur, stepping beside Grilder as the T-rex herded the remains of the army towards the oil. Those on the backlines were set alight as they screamed, the sight of them burning alive aroused both the reptiles whom jerked off at the smell of burning fresh and the wonderful death cries the soldiers gave. Hundreds were shoved into the oil fields as the rex gently stepped forward, his feet slammed into the ground as the men were forced to retreat or become trampled. Just as the new line were about to perish, Grilder held Typhek back, "We shouldn't finish them all off master. They have not yet serviced our soles!"

Typhek peered down from the skies as his red eyes gazed into the hundreds whom remained, tapping his toe impatiently in front of the men as a few were knocked onto the floor from the tremors it caused. Looking down to the raptor, the green rex smiled, "What a delightfully cruel plan my little raptor..." Slamming his heel in front of the men, the foot-pad of the rex rose high above them. The toes flexed teasingly above them as the heat of the burning oil made his soles even more sweaty and musky. Sweat drops began streaming down as the rex pointed to his foot, "Now my little worms. You'll either lick our feet or suffer the same consequences as your comrades." The rex gestured with an open palm to the

charred corpses behind them and then flared his nostrils as he arrogantly displayed his soles. Cementing the consequences of not worshipping the macros as blood streaks and embedded remains were stuck onto the soles. "Now lick my feet!"

The men looked to one another, whimpering in fear as the rex gave an encouraging shove to his heel and reminded the soldiers of their choice. Instantly the soldiers gathered around his feet as they began to worship his soft dark green smelly sole as Grilder followed his lead. Presenting his enormous musky yellow pad as the men were forced to worship both the soles presented to them. Grilder knelt his head down, in an impressive show of flexibility he snarled merely meters away from the men as he teased, "Your friends must taste nice....I wanna hear every single one of you whimper. You're our little bitches now!" The men groveled before the two reptiles as they began smooching and shuddering, forced to lick and swallow the remains of their friends as sweat stained their bodies. Typhek sighed as his toes flexed, feeling the soldiers climb up to the toe-crotches as they began massaging, sniffing and worshipping the godly foot.

"Enjoy it little bugs?" Slithered Typhek, flexing his toes as the choir of cries and sobbing became louder. Both Typhek and Grilder jerked themselves off as the men worshipped the remains of the thousands of soldiers and tens of tanks off their soles. The succulent tender lips of the men were particularly nice, Grilder could feel the saliva strands peeling from the lips of the soldiers as it drooled down his foot. As the minutes passed by, the flames began to spread even more, causing the air around the feet to become dangerously humid. Causing the men to gag and choke on the stench of the smelly soles, Grilder slowly lowered his paw into the crowd as they panicked and began worshipping his soles even more.

"You humans are all the same, all inferior and pathetic..." Grilder rumbled, feeling thick ropes of pre-cum shoot all over his foot and onto the soldiers as he marked them. Humiliating them even further as both the dinosaurs savored the pleasure these men went through. The raptor and tyrannosaurus felt their climax come for the first time in decades, after inspecting each of their soles. The reptiles switched feet and commanded them to worship the other gory sole. Fresh with layers of gore as the soldiers weakly continued to worship.

Repeating the same process as before, the soldiers massaged the musky gold sole of the raptor as the men equally gave delicate attention to the black pads on the white sole of the t-rex. Hesitantly smooching the sole as they were forced to lick every single soft scale on their feet, Typhek flexed arrogantly as he commanded, "Lick our feet clean. Vermin!" The men hurriedly worshipped the twin soles which loomed over them, the thick toes wiggled and casted an eerie shadow over the men. After the worship was repeated, Typhek inspected his sole. His nostrils flaring as his eyes gazed down and saw the sole completely clean, grinning widely at the power he possessed over these men. Grilder also saw his own sole completely clean, but it was about time the two dinosaurs paid visit to the nearby city. Chuckling darkly, the rex and raptor began shoving the soldiers into the fire. "Looks like you've missed a spot..." Grinned the rex, feeling the men squirm onto his sensitive sole as the last few hundred were casted into the field of oil. Left to burn alive as their cries pierced the soles of anyone else whom watched.

"You think we were going to allow you to live?" Grilder taunted, "Such arrogant fools. Your sacrifice is merely used to arouse us!" The thick mammoth member of the raptor began shooting loads of semen over the men, dousing them as they were left charred and mangled. Skin peeled off as the men were left to agonize. Typhek roared defiantly, stroking his enormous cock as he peeled his thick foreskin all the

way back and began emptying his seed over hundreds. Spraying unimaginable amounts that even Grilder blushed at, drowning the men in the field of oil as he blew his load over their remains. The gratifying stimulation the pair received from the last few hundred remaining soldiers burning alive and being tortured like that drove both dinosaurs over the edge. Growling together as the two kept blowing their load over the remains and those whom still writhed in pain, making sure to permanently snuff them out. Panting to themselves, Grilder and Typhek looked at one another. Stroking one another's member as they began smooching over the charred remains, screams screeched into the sky as they both groped each other's testicles. Despite the cum-loads of both reptiles, their testicles were still extremely bulky and needed even more alleviation. Just after the two broke away from a kiss, a single helicopter landed just outside the perimeter gates. Between two outposts which rose high above the barbed electrical fence.

"That must be our good doctor" chuckled Typhek, making his way to the spinning propellers that just landed as the two stood before the helipad. Their eyes gazing from the sky as the enormous human-sized watchtowers looked miniscule in comparison to the macros.

"Ah! Typhek...Grilder...It looks like you're pleased with the tribute I left?" Dr Graham shouted, his voice barely heard above the propellers as they powered down.

"I guess 'he's the one I should be thanking..." muttered Grilder, the raptor stroked his feathery mane as the two peered down and intently listened to the good doctor.

"Yes Dr. Without your splendid work we would have never grown so powerful. Once we conquer this city, the rest of the world will be mine!" laughed Typhek, clenching his clawed fist as Dr Graham adjusted his glasses. His lab coat swayed from the wind of the propellers as they finally came to a stop.

"One step at a time Typhek. You were both trapped in isolation for over two decades. While the Ingen military was but the first step. The world has changed since you both were...captured." Graham laughed, Typhek folded his arms and swayed his titan tail as he felt merely unthreatened.

"I would not worry about us doctor. Make sure you're not caught underneath our step." Typhek heartily rumbled, licking his lips as he continued, "Now. Doctor. Have you been recording our rampage? The world will need to see their chaos bringer reign havoc and death upon them!"

"You had a human record our rampage...?" Grilder questioned, looking up to Typhek as the rex glared down back at him.

"Of course. The whole world should quake in fear as we grow more powerful by the day. All of those souls whom we absorb will only fuel and feed our drive for world domination!"

Grilder peered back down to the human scientist and Typhek, smirking slightly as he chuckled, "It's more fun when the little worms squirm and attempt to flee our presence surely!"

Dr Graham looked at the two reptiles above him, addressing them both at once as he continued, "In exchange for my service. You promised me a place in your new world. Master."

Typhek smiled widely at the human, "That is correct. Slave. That is why you better make sure our rampage is recorded across the world. All of humanity can re watch your footage as we trample the masses. Make sure to get a nice perspective beneath our feet doctor. That's where most of them will

end up..." The rex couldn't help but sneak a grope to his testicles at the arousing thought of the millions who will perish beneath his feet.

Despite being nervous, Graham felt more relaxed as the conversation continued. Although the smell of burnt oil and flesh made him gag at the horrible mess the two caused. "Although the world may have changed. Neither of you have—"

"--The world will change once I conquer it and reclaim it as my own..." interrupted Typhek. "Only fields of corpses and whimpering slaves to us will remain"

Grilder grinned widely as he questioned the doctor, "How many humans are on this forsaken planet?"

"6 billion" The doctor bluntly responded.

"Plenty of slaves for the taking little raptor." Typhek teased, "And many more for our rampage."

"The new world will stand no chance against you. Lord Typhek. With the growth serum and properties being magnified to the extent I did. No military on earth could harm either of you. And you two possess the ability to size shift. If you would desire." Graham briefed, "The city up ahead have watched the entire rampage you two caused for the past hour. Thankfully, I have cut the power out completely."

The raptor flexed his toes into the runway of the military base, curling up gravel beneath him as he chuckled, "And that means no escape for our little snacks!"

"That's right..." pondered the doctor, "The city is filled with millions of civilians. You'll have to follow the dirt road from this military base. It is a short distance before you two should come up to the freeway. Where the both of you can easily reach the city Centre. And where I will be recording your rampage."

Typhek grinned to Grilder, snarling widely as the rex grew impatient and wanted to continue his destruction, "Remind us Dr Graham. What happened to our dear friends in the labs below?"

Dr Graham had a sudden flashback to the underground facility. The doctor reminisced about his escape as he urgently ran down corridors and took the escalators to ground level. Using his security keycard to go through the security checkpoints while the mayhem in the testing chamber took place. Graham took a recording of the surveillance footage that recorded everything from the destruction of the test chamber, to the last moments of all those whom perished in the dinosaurs growth. Storing the footage on a USB stick that transferred the footage to his laptop. Which was now in his backpack.

"The surveillance footage of your experiment should be on my laptop. Ready. Now let's see here..." the doctor mumbled, unpacking his laptop as the two dinosaurs peered down to ground level and gazed over the human shoulders. Unfortunately for the both of them, the screen was far too small to see the detail of the massacre. "Ah yes. Dr Wu and his science team in the control room..." muttered the scientist. Fast forwarding through the rampage until the growth happened. "Ah here we are!" Dr Graham cheered. Watching the footage carefully as the camera displayed the last few moments the scientist had. "Looks like your bulge was the one who snuffed them out." Graham muttered, watching as the black enormous t-rex thong burst through the window, the screams of the scientists and sounds of guts squashing emitted as the footage was terminated in the darkness of the thong.

"So...?" Typhek impatiently prodded.

“Looks like your enormous bulge squashed Dr Wu and his science team, Lord Typhek.” Dr Graham responded quickly. Rewinding the footage to watch again as the gargantuan erection broke through the window and splattered the scientists in seconds.

“Excellent work. Human” Typhek raised his eyebrow at the scientist’s enthusiasm. The surveillance research was a surprise to him that the rex enjoyed nonetheless.

“Grilder...” Graham continued, “Looks like you’re also on here. There is a brief moment where your discarded thong suffocated a group of security guards.” The scientist typed away as he swiftly sorted through the files.

“I fondly remember that. But I don’t remember what happened to them...” Pondered Grilder.

“You stepped on them...” chuckled Graham, attempting to show the human perspective shot from one of the soldiers built-in cameras as the shielded arms did nothing to prevent the enormous raptor sole from terminating the recording, and the soldiers whom were trapped in the musky confines of the thong.

Before Grilder could continue, Graham watched Grilders growth carefully. Inspecting both the dinosaurs to record results and determine the fate of those whom were buried underneath the layers of earth.

“From my brief research through these files. I saw some shots of your muscular rear squashing hundreds-No-Thousands!” Dr Graham watched from various cameras the perspective of scientists attempting to flee, but were flattened underneath the raptors enormous busty hide.

Grilder smirked to the scientists, huffing his warm breath over him as he darkly sneered, “I thought I could feel a few of the bugs behind there” Reaching behind his rear to grope it as the two dinosaurs stood back up to their fall height.

“Anything else we need to know human?” Typhek demanded. Tapping his toe beside Graham as the scientist quickened his pace.

“Well after determining the fate of both the victims and facility itself. I was able to gather the research they worked on and record it permanently. Including the process they used to humanize the dinosaurs.” Graham packed his laptop away and threw his backpack over his shoulder. Filling his pockets with various measuring equipment and notes made during the surveillance footage.

“So are you saying that we could build our own army?” Typhek grinned, his interest peeked at the thought of reptilian soldiers following his command.

“In theory. Yes.” Graham responded, “But it would require resources from across the globe. If these resources were used it would wipe out humanity.”

“Splendid. Slave. My conquest has reached new levels that far exceeded beyond even my own! Once this planet is mine. We shall mine these resources and usher a new era of species!” Typhek triumphantly roared.

“Indeed. Master. We shouldn’t keep the humans waiting for us!” Grilder growled, his scaly claw preening through his mane as his eyes spotted a few soldiers whom hid in one of the watchtowers. “Let me take care of a rodent problem...”

Before Typhek and Graham could register what Grilder had meant, the enormous raptor grabbed the base of his shaft and slammed his gigantic cock-head onto the watchtower. A few men cried out in pain as Grilder struck the tower with one blow. Like a hammer hitting a nail, the men were cock crushed by the enormous musky gold cock tip of the raptor. "Now. Where were we?" Lustfully growled Grilder, wrapping his fingers around his cock tip and smearing the blood stains, squeezing his cock tip as the watchtower collapsed a few moments later.

"Graham. You will fly ahead of us and resume your position amongst the rampage. I would strongly advise avoiding the high-rise buildings. If you fail me, human. You will suffer a most deserving painful death!" Typhek warned, at that moment the scientist began boarding the helicopter. Spinning up the propellers as the human made a quick departure. The whimpering scientist shook with fear as he took off, the red glowing eyes of the t-rex fixed on him as if the scientist lost a part of himself. As the helicopter vanished into the horizon and towards the city, the two dinosaurs were left with the desolated military base. The Ingen flag was burnt on the ground as many foot-prints covered the previously congested roadways that Ingen used. Grilder flared his nostrils as the smell of their arousal was potent, so humid that the stench of rotting corpses was vanquished.

"Let us depart my little raptor." Typhek slithered, his hunched body posture previously demeaning Graham returned to his confidant stride. The two vanished off into the distance, leaving the remains of the military base behind. Black fumes of death rose thousands of feet into the sky as the reign of dinosaurs would begin, with Jurassic City.

## **CHAPTER 4 - A WALK IN THE PARK**

"Seems weird coming back here" Grilder rumbled, walking alongside Typhek as they followed the dirt road. The air was a lot cooler than earlier and the sound of leafs bristled from the gentle breeze at stroked his scales.

Typhek looked around as the two humanoid dinosaurs walked amongst the tropic native dinosaurs whom were released from both Jurassic Park and Jurassic World. Since both occasions, life flourished without human interference. Brontosaurus ate the leafs of gigantic trees as small packs of raptors attempted to beat down a mighty triceratops. The two monsters enjoyed the particular tranquility as the walk along the dirt road felt like memory lane, it was rather refreshing compared to the labs deep beneath the earth were they were often locked up in small containers and experimented on.



“Nature finds a way” Chuckled Typhek, carefully placing his foot-steps to avoid all of the dinosaurs whom ran obliviously across the dirt road in his presence. Evolution from both the human era and Jurassic era met one another as Grilder smiled at the sights of a few feral raptors devouring a recently fallen Carnotaurus.

“Yeah...” Grilder muttered, his breath faded away as the afternoon sun shined on the tropical life that the humans created. Despite the wonderful spectacle both Grilder and Typhek witnessed, none of it was real. While a walk in the world for these two dinosaurs brought back fond memories of their former lives, it also brought back the pain of the meteor that wiped them all out.

Typhek sensed the despondency in the raptors voice, patting his shoulder as he chuckled “Well, At least we make our own tour of the island.” Grilder looked up to him and smiled weakly, putting up a brave face as Typhek continued, “Come on Grilder. You’re one of the best things that has happened to me. Without you, none of this would have been possible.”

“Or you.” Grilder retorted. Sweeping the sweat from his mane as the feathers swayed in the suns heat.

“Even though none of this is real. We are still given the wonder and spectacle that we so dearly miss. Does it not comfort you to see your brothers again?” Typhek smiled, raptors perched on the clifftops and looked up to Grilder as the high mountain cliff ranges rose to chest level with the raptor. Both Grilder and raptor smiled at one another as they were at peace.

“John Hammond never wanted to recreate our world.” Grilder smiled, “It was never meant to be real. But we’re certainly able to engineer our own beliefs. Able to live our own dreams as there is some small measure of peace knowing that I can live here peacefully.”

“Well, we do have the ability to size-change as Dr Graham mentioned.” Typhek laughed, “He failed to mention that the process cannot be reversed. We are bound to be humanoids. Once we were complete, our DNA was no longer compatible. Unless we want to live as mindless husks...”

“Either way.” Laughed Grilder, “A world like this would be awesome again!” His sudden sense of excitement spurred as groups of raptors gathered to him amongst the hike. Raptors chirped and roared to Grilder as he took a delight in his family. “Just imagine how fun it would be to feed humans to these raptors!”

Brushing his sharp claws against his scales, the muscular rex pondered the idea. Images of his reptilian army and sacrifice pits could be made as humanity could merely serve their new masters, fires and death would reign as humans would be forced to worship the raptors before being eaten alive. “That’s the spirit. Slave.” Typhek grinned, feeling his mammoth member throbbing as the two came towards the end of the dirt road and the sounds of traffic greeted them. Up ahead, the freeway to the city led the macros towards the metropolis. The two macros began stomping along the highway, making short work of the vehicles caught beneath their feet as the thick toes flicked any of the metallic insects out of their way.

“The human said several hundred miles, correct?” Grilder questioned, not diverting his attention from Typhek as the raptor paid no notice to the hundreds who were stomped within the minute.

“That is correct. Slave. Should merely take us minutes if we walk.” Typhek reminded him, chuckling darkly as he said “Especially at this size.”

Vehicles honked and drove away in a desperate attempt to escape the two dinosaurs, the closer the two macros came to the city. The more congested the traffic was, all manner of vehicles from trucks to coaches were crushed. Cars collided with one another as the screaming pedestrians evacuated their vehicles and ran on foot away from the monsters.

“So futile” Typhek laughed, eyeing the crowds of humans along with their vehicles as they all vanished beneath his enormous feet. With engines set on fire, the cars which were flicked exploded on impact. Grilder dexterously used his tail to sweep the street clean behind him, humans became smears as vehicles vanished into the nearby forest as the electrical fencing protecting the freeway from the native dinosaurs were brought down. Overhanging lights were toppled over like dominos as tires revved desperately as cars slammed into one another, one desperate family were merely steps away from Grilder. A mother and her two sisters were huddled together in the car, the mother begged the raptor “PLEASE! SPARE US!” Tears rolled down her eyes, raptor merely glared down at her with a hearty grin, making sure to flatten the car like a pancake as the synchronized cries and the delightful sound of splattered bodies aroused the raptor. Within another step the family were forgotten, stuck to the thick golden raptor soles as they were firmly embedded into the arch of his foot. Grilder hissed darkly and stroked his member, preparing himself as the Ingen military base was merely foreplay to these gods.

Typhek watched as Grilder picked up various vehicles, tearing them apart as he snacked on the humans inside. Others, were wrapped around his fingertips as they were squeezed into his shaft. Just as the two saw Jurassic City over in the horizon, a sign stated “JURASSIC WORLD 30 MILES, FOLLOW FREEWAY.”

“Looks like we’re almost there” Typhek spoke, his eyes scanning the distance as the road of congested traffic never ended. It was like a red carpet as the trampled vehicles leaked the fate of those whom were bedded down in fear. Moments later, the sounds of the helicopter came from behind, ignoring the macros as it headed straight to the city.

“Survivors?” Grilder asked.

“No. Just our dedicated cameraman.” Responded Typhek, “Not like the human had much of a choice.”

## **CHAPTER 5 - JURASSIC CITY.**

Jurassic City began filling the horizon line as modern buildings ascended from the earth itself. Both the macros awed at the spectacle sight of Jurassic City, an entirely new city built to be the architectural capital of the world. Typhek scanned the entrance of the city as he addressed Grilder, his eyes never diverting from the city, “The good doctor told me that after the incidents of Jurassic World. Governments across the globe hired the top experts to begin a world-wide effort to form a tourist goldmine here. With such premium prices, only the worlds richest could afford it.” Pausing for a few moments, Typhek continued, “So much has changed in genetic engineering that we were meant to be the star attractions here. After Ingen was done with using us as weapons of mass destruction.”

Grilder listened intently as the micros who cried out beneath his thick toes went unnoticed, squashed as

both macros were unaware of the thousands who died within the last minute or two. The natural crunchiness of the freeway became second nature as the city became their new destination. "How the tables turn!" Grilder chuckled, "Now I just wanna have some fun! And maybe squish some micros too!"

Typhek watched as the helicopter landed on a nearby high-rise building, the two figures peered down at a large sign that said "WELCOME TO JURASSIC CITY. LIVING PROOF THAT HUMANS AND DINOSAURS CAN CO-EXIST TOGETHER!"

"Pssh. Not for long when I get my claws around this city!" Chuckled Grilder, his penis became harder by the moment as the two entered the maze of buildings. The freeway converted into narrow streets filled with tens of thousands at a time as the rampage began. Cries echoed out as the macros began decimating the city, buildings collapsed and crumbled into dust clouds as the two macros swiped the buildings clean. The two became hornier by the minute as millions would die this day.

The little raptor noticed the throbbing erection of his master, kneeling down beside the tyrannosaur, Grilder teased "Let's make the little humans squirm!" Crowds were swept from the streets as they were stuffed into the large foreskin of the t-rex. Licking the urethra of the t-rex, Grilder never hesitated to stuff the massive cock full of micros. Thousands fell into the gaping urethra as the darkness claimed them, the soft silky walls of the urethra squeezing them as the squirming sensations of the micros stimulated the rex.

"Hnngh. That's a good boy..." Sighed Typhek, flexing his muscles as his penis shot-out pre-cum, melting the humans inside as Grilder felt the cum-shot squirt over his face. Thousands of more micros were lodged into the thick shaft as it grew to accommodate them. Typhek felt the figures of the humans squirmed along the length of the dick as they travelled down into the large testicles where pools of semen would absorb them into the gods load. The raptor delicately massaged the throbbing penis of his master as thick veins protruded along the length of the massive mammoth cock. Typhek hunched over Grilder, rubbing his mane as the rex relaxed his back onto a skyscraper, slamming tons of weight into it as the people inside were knocked back from it. The large T-rex felt his balls bulk from the weight of all the humans being sacrificed. Forced into the penis of the monster as Grilder massaged the sensitive folds of the balls with the palm of his claws.

Down below the macros, humans began to evacuate the city as they avoided the large foot-steps of the dinosaurs. Many cars fell into the enormous foot-prints left by the pair as Grilder finished stuffing as many humans possible down the godly rex's shaft. With the balls bulking up and bloating even more, they slapped against the thigh as Typhek growled lustfully at the sensation of them squirming inside of his testicles. Merely adding more semen for his climax. Grilder moaned submissively as his head craned to the side and he began sucking on the giant orbs, barely able to wrap his lips around a single ball-sack, the raptor used his palm to massage the other as the rex grasped his gigantic cock. Jerking it off as the fresh scent of musk smeared Grilder and the many humans below had to breathe in the stench.

"Your balls are so big..." moaned Grilder, using his lips to smooch and suckle on the soft folds of the enormous green testicles as the t-rex spotted some nearby city sites. One of them was a subway tunnel that the humans began pouring into, another, was a hospital which many were rushed into for both shelter and treatment.

Typhek eyed the semi-hard erection of the raptor, gleefully grinning as a cruel idea sparked in his head, "My little raptor. Looks like the humans could use your...attention" The rex gestured the raptor to the subway tunnel where many thousands of humans began evacuating.

"Y-Yes master." Muttered the raptor, whom made his way to the subway tunnel in moments. Completely disregarding the many hundreds who he trampled as he was unaware of them all, their significance long gone as the raptor became hornier. His gold eyes peered at the many crowds, both the crowd and raptor stared at one another as they were both locked in a state of awe. Grilder felt his cock harden at the sight of them as the humans began violently cramming themselves inside the tunnels, despite the evacuation, a small little sign stated "TRAINS WILL BE COMPLETE IN 12 DAYS".

Grilder grinned widely as no train would be evacuating them any time soon, meaning thousands must be wedged nicely inside of the artificial fleshlight the subway would provide. Gliding his penis along the stairs, hundreds were forced forwards and onto their backs as they were trapped between the stairs and the penis of the raptor. The sensual squirming they gave pleased the raptor, his growls terrified the crowds as they became more frantic. Vibrations tingled along the musky flesh of the raptor cock as Grilder felt his cock harden even more, forcing more of his girth into the subway as the micros began to pop like grapes. Hundreds cried as the throbbing of the raptor penis squashed them, the now fully erect penis of the raptor dug deeply into the subway. The base of the cock crushing the entrance of the subway as debris from the ceiling began collapsing on the subway, tremors emitted across the subway as those whom were squashed underneath the shaft became nice lubricant for the raptor. His testicles glided behind and trapped many more countless humans as they perished beneath their weight. "Mmm. Squirm little humans" Grilder growled, starting slowly with the subway as he felt the foreskin of his cock peel back, tens of humans were trapped in the foreskin as many others suffocated from the musky scent of his arousal. Slamming his palms into the street above, the raptor spread his legs wide as he hunched over the subway tunnel, feeling the cavity of the subway tighten as the size of his gigantic dick grew. The growth flattened the brittle bones of the men as their screeches became muffled underneath the giant member. "That's it...Squirm" Grilder teased, his cock-tip pulsed as it ran over many civilians, pushing them onto their backs as the shaft grinded them shortly afterwards. To Grilders pleasant surprise, the gaping urethra swallowed many of the humans inside. The raptor shuddered with ecstasy as he could feel their bodies squirm and wiggle inside of his penis. "Aaah. Humans feel so good" muttered Grilder, slowly thrusting his penis into the subway tunnel and out. Scooping up hundreds of humans into his shaft as they tickled the sensual nerves in his urethra.

The humans cock vored were then released into the enormous raptor testicles where hundreds at a time tumbled into the pools of semen, ready to be absorbed and converted into the seed of the raptor. Grilder felt his balls become bigger as they grew with the more humans he devoured, the raptor grabbed a chunk of the earth as he began thrusting into the subway tunnel aggressively. Panting and feeling the heat, Grilder lustfully growled as his testicles acted like wrecking balls which slammed into the entrance. For the victims below whom were barely alive, they were treated to the sight of humans protruding from the ball sacks, merely moments they could stretch out for help as many saw the tragic torturous fate of them. Before they were turned into semen.

While Grilder was beginning to fuck the subway station into rubble, Typhek made his way on top of a city hospital. Licking his lips and groping his ball sacks as the devious plan to tea-bag it and crush the lot of them underneath his bulky balls pleased him. "With so many of you pathetic humans squirming inside

of my balls. You will feel how heavy they now are” Typhek loomed over the hospital as he squatted over it, covering the building in darkness as the muscular thighs and muscle contusions flexed with raw masculinity. Those whom were behind the building were treated to the puckered tail hole of the t-rex as the ass cheeks spread wide.

Humans inside of the hospital were oblivious at first to the sinister rex. The chaotic atmosphere of the hospital caused them disbelief when warned that the t-rex was right on top of them. Medical staff comprising from doctors and nurses peered out of the windows, patients ran down halls screaming as they all gasped at the sight above. Two giant testicles swayed from the motion of the rex, sweat drops drooled down the balls as a few shrieked out at the human figures who briefly protruded out. One doctor muttered, “They’re still alive...” People attempted to evacuate either exit or entrance as the enormous feet of the rex acted like a fleshy wall to prevent them from escaping.

Typhek snarled down greatly amused as his guests attempted to flee his tea-bagging, “Going somewhere little ones?” Cries erupted from the hospital as thousands within the building scrambled to the windows, doors and anywhere they could. Watching as the giant testicles were lowered down and the rest of the world snuffed out. The rex gently placed his testicles onto the roof, many of the humans on the roof could not escape in time as the musky large ball-sacks smothered them. Typhek gleefully smiled as he began swaying his balls, taunting them as his testicles held them in place and the weight of them squeezed them to near death. With all of the bodies squirming, rubbing and groping the underside of his balls, the sensation for the macro was godly to say the least, “Aaah...That’s it little ones. Keep squirming.” The rex briefly gave the humans a moment to breathe, lifting up his testicles as he repeated the process. His balls rubbed the roof-top of the hospital as the roof began crumbling and all around heard the slam it caused when the rex tea-bagged the hospital. With humans dying out from suffocation, Typhek lifted up his balls as he squeezed them. Many humans clung on to their death lives as they were embedded deeply into the soft folds of the giant orbs before they were snuffed. Typhek glared down past his giant testicles and met the eyes of hundreds of humans whom barely remained alive, noticing the eventual collapse of the roof as playtime was over. With the hospital being merely a few stories high, the rex crouched down and released all constraint over the destruction his testicles would do. Humans who were trapped on the rooftop shielded themselves with their arms as a choir of cries were muffled underneath the scent of the balls. The victims felt their lungs wrench as the potent masculine scent of rex drowned them in sweat and crushed them with weight. Feeling their brief cries muffled into his testicles made the rex even hornier. Typhek felt his balls demolish the roof-top, travelling down the levels of the hospital as many helpless humans were crushed. With so many humans crushed Typhek remained unaware about the collateral damage he conflicted. The many thousands would suffocate and be pulverized as the rex began dipping his balls in and out the building. Dexterously rotating his waist as the testicles slammed into every corner of the buildings, the weak infrastructure of the hospital incapable of tolerating such a pounding as the Tyrannosaur licked his lips and continued humiliating the humans underneath his testicles.

In the midst of the rampage, Dr Graham had landed safely on top of a nearby building. The scientist panted out of breath as he struggled to keep the camera steady on his shoulders and the focus of the camera intact. “Must record...rampage...” The scientist muttered. Keeping himself steady was a difficult task, with the monsters unaware of the hundreds who were trampled beneath their feet. The doctor recorded many foot-prints with splattered remains, some strings of gore still stuck to Grilders sweaty sole as blood stretched from his heel to the tarmac of the road. While the horny dinosaurs were

destroying in their lust, televisions across the city displayed various perspective of news teams capturing the event. One of the news teams were outright unlucky;

“This is Channel 7 reporting live from Jurassic City. It seems that-AAAAH!” People watched the channel leaned forward out of their chairs intrigued as the enormous tail of Grilder slammed into them. The live feed ended as anchorman stuttered to continue the report.

While Graham recorded, the true awe of the destruction the dinosaurs caused could be observed. Buildings started to light on fire as many crumbled down in ashes. Black fumes rose high in the sky as the smell of musk and petrol fueled the air. It was hard for Graham to keep up with the rampage, but thanks to the communication antenna behind him, it could instantly transmit the footage across the world. News channels were ended as the whole world witnessed the chaos. Dr Graham controlled the footage from Hong Kong to France as billions froze in silence at the devastation that occurred.

Back at the hospital, patients and staff scrambled like fish in a barrel to avoid the giant wrecking balls. The soft brittle walls decimated to dust as Typhek reached around his shaft and began jerking off. With the cube-like hospital easily accommodating for his testicles, the humans trapped inside were like packed worms. Even the humans on the roof-top was nothing to the helpless humans on the lower levels. Lifting his balls up and down, swirling them all around, Typhek felt all the little hands patter and grope his skin. Pools of blood started to form in the hospital as the underside of his testicles was coated in the remains of those pulverized. With the balls slamming into every wall and human being, the hospital began to crumble. People became more desperate as they slammed and thumped into the enormous toes that blocked off the exits, the many cries and pleas that sounded from the pathetic masses pleased the rex. Knowing that every single one of them was going to die. “Mmm, Just a bit more little ones” Toothily sighed the rex, his blood-stained fangs protruded from his maw as the rex gave one final sensual rotation of his testicles, feeling countless humans grope his balls as the hospital collapsed. The cries of the humans emitted for a mile, but the roar of the collapsing rubble silenced the remainder of the humans as Typhek stood back up to his glorious size. Walking over the ruins of the hospital without a care, smirking arrogantly as he ignored the destruction caused by his enormous balls.

In the subway tunnels, the hordes of human fell to the giant shaft that was thrust repeatedly by the raptor. Grilder could feel his climax building up as his testicles slammed into the subway tunnel. Squinting his eyes, the raptor released his restraint and pounded the subway. His enormous cock-tip painted a new crimson red from the remains of the human guts. The powerful hips of the raptor pounded the subway relentlessly, desperate to release his load inside Grilder felt his pre-seed flood the subway. Drowning and burning all of the humans alive in the tsunami the raptor caused with his seed. With his climax imminent, Grilder growled uncontrollably as the subway gave way. Those who remained inside of the subway was crushed by the earth collapsing in on them. Retracting his penis, Grilder woke up from his lust-driven state and found the pathetic humans had perished.

“You made short work of the little specks in that tunnel...” Typhek commented, grinning to Grilder as the raptor growled lustfully. With the subway leaving him unsatisfied, Grilder resumed his rampage. Eyeing up one particular skyscraper which he stood before. His golden eyes gazed at the windows as office workers throughout the building gazed at his muscular form and pre-leaking penis which smeared the windows.

“These little worms should be enough!” Grunted Grilder, giving his shaft some sensual stroke as he thrust it inside of the office building. The many office floors began to collapse, the entire building rattled from the impact of the alien object forced into the interior of the building. Grilder grabbed either side of the building, grinning down to the victims his shaft would impale as he began fucking the building. “This is what you get for being such a pathetic species” Grilder teased, his cock impaled office floors as humans collapsed through the cock-shaped holes. Just like the tunnel, the raptor felt the rejuvenating sensation of humans squashed all around his cock. With Grilder coming closer to his climax, the raptor moaned in his lust-driven state as he sweated all over, desperate to blow his load inside of the building. Office workers squirmed onto his penis as his cock-tip gouged many humans who fell straight into the urethra, with the interior of the building under constant pounding by the raptor. Grilder felt his testicles slam into the building as they caused ball-shaped craters, windows smashed and shattered on the ground as the flying orbs slammed into countless offices on the lower floors. While Grilder fucked the building with all of his might, he was unaware of the many whom he trampled beneath his feet and his testicles squashed. With a million casualties already fallen, it would not be long before the entire city would collapse in wake of the monsters climax.

Typhek eyed the magnificent sight of the blood-soaked penis of the raptor as Grilder jack-hammered his cock inside of a building. Suddenly, Typhek slammed Grilder into the building. Rubble crumbled as Grilder felt his body wedged between the muscles of the t-rex and the skyscraper. Typhek held Grilders head onto the higher part of the skyscraper as his enormous green cock throbbed in his grasp. Grilder struggled briefly before submitting himself before the rex. Typhek toothily snarled at the humans inside of the buildings, gazing at them briefly as his attention changed to Grilder. “I didn’t think you had it in your Grilder” Typhek teased, hissing darkly into Grilders ear, jerking off his cock as he reached around and gave Grilders rock hard cock the same treatment.

“Fuck me...” Grilder muttered, rubbing his muscular ass cheeks against the rex as he felt the enormous erection of the reptile hot-dogged between his cheeks. The enormous Tyrannosaur could not resist the temptation of fucking the raptor. While one of Typhek’s palms held Grilders face into the skyscraper, the other one continued to give the sensual rubbing the raptor needed. Whom whimpered like a slut as the raptor grinding his hide against the rex.

“Shut the fuck up. Little Sssssslave.” Hissed Typhek, his muscular pectorals pushing the shoulder blades of the raptor into the building as the humans were crushed against the chiseled abdominals and pectorals of the raptor. Golden scales painted a new bloody color as the rex could no longer resist. “It’s time we spent some ‘quality’ time together” Growled Typhek. Grinning to the humans inside of the building and to Grilder who peered over his shoulder to briefly meet the gaze of the Tyrannosaur. The dark glowing eyes of the t-rex made his heart skip a beat, Grilder firmly wedged between the t-rex and raptor as the humans inside watched the entire spectacle unfold. Frozen by fear as they watched the macros at work. The intimidating sight of Grilder was met by the even more fearsome muscular body of the black-striped reptile, whom loomed far over him and lubricated his cock with gore of the countless humans whom perished before this very moment.

Grilder felt the hammer-head of the rex pushing into his puckered tail hole, the raptor felt himself stretched as the rex inserted his cock into Grilders ass. His cavity felt invaded from the titan sized member, throbbing inside of him as the testicles of the t-rex slammed into his cheeks. “Aaaah” Grilder

moaned uncontrollably, closing his eyes and leaning forward into the building as his ass pushed back into the massive cock. Feeling that massive cock inserted into his ass made Grilder completely submit.

Typhek on the other hand, became entirely dominant with the sensation of ramming his cock into Grilders ass. The rex felt his cock completely squeezed and massaged by the innards of the raptor, the small but accommodating cavity of the raptor squeezed his cock as the rex began to fuck him. The hammer-head cock gouged repeatedly into Grilder as the rex darkly growled and held his slave in place. Sweat drooled down the pair as saliva strands formed on the fangs of the snarling rex, dominating his slave as he claimed him for himself. "Hnggh. Fuck..." Typhek sighed, "Take it you little bitch!" The rex repeatedly slammed his cock into the raptor as his cock was lodged further inside, the cock-tip pulsed and ripped apart the innards of the raptor more as Grilder orgasmed at the experience. While Typhek was pounding Grilder, the raptor could feel his cock fuck the building as the member pierced the building without precision. Grilder could feel his ass peeled apart as the massive cock was pounded deeper inside of him, even his ass cheeks became bruised from the enormous wrecking balls of the t-rex slamming into them repeatedly.

"I-I'm close" Grilder whimpered up to the rex, breathing hot steam over the windows as his tongue drooped out of his maw. Typhek could feel his seed churn as his climax was close. Pounding relentlessly, Typhek continued to fuck Grilder with complete disregard of everything around them. His balls clapped like thunder against the rump of the raptor as Grilder felt his climax about to come. With a few more aggressive strokes, Grilder felt the massive cock-tip of the rex slam into his G-spot, causing Grilder to orgasm uncontrollably as he began unleashing his load into the building. Thick ropes of hot semen began flooding the office buildings as the scent of his seed began suffocating the worms inside of the building. The pent-up lust Grilder held for so long was finally released, his balls churned and pumped out as much semen as his thick cock could shoot. The pathetic humans inside never saw what came as the cumshots blasted through the skyscraper and out the other side, the cumshots so powerful that the architecture of the skyscraper could not hold back the raptors lust.

"That's it my little raptor..." Snarled Typhek, making sure to squeeze that cock tightly as he closed his eyes and desperately slammed into the raptor. Pinning him into the skyscraper and almost knocking it to the ground as the two macros fucked. Typhek could feel his load near as he felt the innards of the raptor clenched, squeezing his cock as the rex began to climax. Roaring out ferociously as he painfully forced Grilder to take his load, his massive green veiny cock emptied the ginormous testicles the rex sported since Grilder cock vored thousands of humans. Slamming the base of his cock inside of Grilder, Typhek panted and blushed brightly as his eyes squinted and teeth grinded. Tensing himself from all the stress of mounting the raptor. The thick cumshots of the Tyrannosaur began filling the raptor up, the t-rex felt his climax last for half a minute as the seed soon sprayed out of the ass cheeks of the raptor. Typhek was so lost in lust he was completely unaware of all the micros whom he grabbed from the building, sprinkling them onto his dick so the humans would be speared straight into Grilders ass and crushed from the natural contractions of Grilders rump. The human lubricant served its purpose as Typhek lightly thrust into Grilder as his cumshots came to an end, thick pools of semen formed on the streets from where the gaping anus leaked the cum onto some humans whom drowned in it. After all the time the two spent pent-up without the ability to fuck each other. It was finally over.

Typhek rested against Grilder as the two were left breathless, the euphoric experience surged through their veins as the two were in a blissful state of ecstasy. With all the hot tensions and the dinosaurs lost



in lust, both of them witnessed the devastation the puny skyscraper withstood. The entire inside was almost decimated from Grilder as Typhek almost forced it over with his mere brutish strength. The two were completely oblivious to the humans whom perished in the aftermath as the flaccid cock of both Grilder and Typhek leaked onto the streets and caused a flood. Not like Grilder cared after the anal he received from the rex. As the two regained their breath and postures, the two opened their eyes to one another. Locked in a state of love and lust as the two slowly but passionately, began to kiss each other. The sweet tender lips of the raptor smooched the tyrannosaurs as they reluctantly pulled away, a saliva strand connected between the two lips as they lovingly looked at one another. With the two tenderly sharing in the afterglow of the hot rampant sex, the two chuckled at the desecration of Jurassic City. Buildings toppled over as they both remained completely oblivious to it. The only building that stood, was the one they were leaning against. Fumes rose high into the sky as rubble rained all around, streets were buried beneath the former city as there was not a single life-form in sight. Typhek peered away from Grilders beautiful gold eyes as he looked up to the roof of the skyscraper. Chuckling darkly, it was no surprise that their human was watching. Grilder followed Typhek's' gazed as the two of them peered at Dr Graham, who caught every moment on camera.

"You two done yet?" Dr Graham asked, peering down from the roof as the dinosaurs had both of their cock's frothing against one another sensually. The scientist could see Grilders golden shaft frothing with semen as he recorded every moment that lasted.

Typhek grinned widely up to the scientist and the camera, looking around to the remains of the city which was obliterated in their lust, "For now. But every human on this pathetic planet will receive the same treatment soon enough..."

Grilder leaned up to the rex and smooched his neck. Wrapping both arms around his broad shoulders as the raptor rested his head against the muscular pectorals of the t-rex.

"Good work Doctor." Commended Typhek, eyeing the camera as he spoke to the people of the world, "If you are watching this. Know that we are the new rulers of 'Earth'. Kneel before us and you will be spared our wrath."

"The camera is about to run out of battery." Graham informed, "It is going to last another minute or so by the looks of it."

Typhek grinned to Graham viciously as a sadistic plan came to his head. "With the information you retained from Ingen. You did give it to our dear friends in the splinter agencies. Correct?"

"Correct Lord Typhek". Dr Graham muttered, "Just as you asked me to after your rampage with the military."

"Good..." Typhek snarled, "Then they are already working on my army of genetically humanoid dinosaurs. All programmed to serve their king and god."

"Then what use does this human serve to us?" Grilder grinned to Typhek, whom returned the grim expression as the scientist began panicking.

"With all of your intelligence given to our slaves. You are no longer useful to us, human" Typhek sneered, dexterously plucking up the scientist as he dropped the camera. The camera was aimed at the

nearby antenna which emitted electrical sparks, the circuit's gone haywire since the destruction of the city.

"P-Please! I can still serve!" Begged Dr Graham, his glasses dropped onto the roof of the skyscraper as it shattered in front of the camera.

"Not anymore....Puny little man" Typhek laughed evilly, the Tyrannosaurus carefully speared the gut of the scientist onto the antenna. The nodule of the scaly finger pressing the scientist down onto the antenna as it began spearing through him. Unnatural screams began to occur as the scientist's remains were spewed all over the antenna, fried alive as both the dinosaurs watched with great satisfaction. The camera recorded every moment of it, people from across the globe were forced to watch the graphic death of a human frying alive as the malevolent laughs of the raptor and rex could be heard in the background. The world watched as the scientist whom served them perished, his little limbs reached out as his voice begged and pleaded with the dinosaurs to end his life. For a minute or two, they watched the scientist die. The loss of life was far more enjoyable when it felt close and personal like this. Grilder smiled intently as the blood streamed down the antenna and coated the steel metal with human remains. After a long agonizing death, the scientist passed away. The excruciating death was watched by billions as nations felt defeated merely by the awe and cruelty portrayed by the camera. The camera turned off just as the last cries of the scientist screeched out, his body lifeless as the live feed to the world ended.

Grilders flared his nostrils as he peered at the top of the skyscraper, sniffing the scent of cooked man flesh as he teased, "Shame the little worm could not squirm for longer!"

Typhek reached around to grope the rear of his raptor as both of them shared a brief smooch. With the cries of the man gone. Peace came to the city as the two dinosaurs were finished. With the sadistic death of the scientist, it was still particularly amusing to the two how Dr Graham was used and abused. Once his purpose was fulfilled, he was no longer required. And after the two test subjects of the world were released, the mad scientist got what he deserved. Along with Ingen in ruins.

"Indeed. The pathetic little worm served his purpose. That was all we needed from the little speck" Grinned the rex, smirking from the writhing body of the scientist as it thrashed from the electrical shocks.

With Jurassic City left in ruins, the two dinosaurs began to trample off into the distance and towards the horizon. Only one remaining skyscraper was left in Jurassic City that contained the charred body of Dr Graham; Served as a symbol of the consequences of those brave enough to attempt to thwart their wrath. The raptor and dinosaur stomped off towards the coast of Isle Nebular. With the cruel work of Ingen destroyed and the legacy of utmost power, Typhek would continue his conquest for reign as both the dinosaurs vanished into the ocean. Beginning their journey for world domination as the last roars of the dinosaurs signaled the utter destruction of civilization on Isle Nebular.