

Kazzriks Dominion

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Gift for Diablo the Rex

A flock of seagulls flew high above the horizon and into the shoreline and towards the island. The sun awoke from its slumber as powerful shore waves came crashing down onto a desolate beach with scattered leaves and coconuts. The smell of fresh salt filled the air and the sun's warmth brought a peaceful sense of tranquility to the shore as water washed from the froth of the waves and onto the golden sands of the beach. Merely minutes away from the beach, a lonely figure could be seen waking up from his slumber. A small, six-foot anthropomorphic raptor stretched his arms outwards and towards the crystal clear sky as the light pierced the veil of the tropical tree's above and onto his eyes. The raptor lived life happily in paradise on this island, ever since he arrived, Ahastar has lived life peacefully ever since he escaped the main-land.

Life was a lot different for Ahastar before he arrived on the island, the mainland was a predator hunting ground and often the little raptor found himself getting trampled underfoot ceremoniously by a variety of dinosaurs. However, one in particular was more sadistic and cruel than any other. The T-rex. These species were the worst to Ahastar, the white raptor found himself used, abused and often trampled for days as his body would become near unamendable. Despite the tonnes of rex-pads Ahastar was forced to worship in humiliation, he survived every encounter. For years Ahastar found his body developed a process of fixing broken bones, unable to explain it or comprehend it –the raptor came back many times from near death when other dinosaurs would presume he was already dead. One experience in particular haunted his mind, a young feisty rex by the name of Brawl. A savage rex who abused Ahastar for weeks to merely satisfy his brutal and narcissistic streak of torturing lesser creatures underneath his toes. Every day and every night, Ahastar found himself breathing in that musky aroma from the worn rex soles that were forced onto his snout without question. It was from this experience Ahastar first encountered the many tortuous ways that the rex in particular would use various means of trample. In the end (and luckily for Ahastar) Brawl could no longer find any use for a broken paw-toy, Ahastar was left for a week in the heat, dehydrating and still mind-numbed by the sweaty aroma of those worn rex soles that were smeared all over his nostrils and body. That week was the worst week the raptor ever had to experience, being left for dead in the heat of the sun Ahastar waited for death –and woke up to a fully rejuvenated body.

Ahastar shook his head from the flashback of Brawl, *that was a long time ago...* he thought. It was after Brawl that the six-foot raptor put his foot down and went to the island. Since Ahastar arrived he was much happier and forgot about his day to day torture under the guise of various rexes. While the raptor collected fire-wood from fallen trees, he noticed something peculiar – a deeply cemented paw-print that looked distinctively similar to others he used to encounter. It was enormous in size and went at least a foot into the ground. Ahastar darted his eyes about the forest, scanning for the same creature that may have left that print. However, after a minute the raptor sighed and stood back up. Shrugging his shoulders and walking back to camp. If the creature was a threat to him, he would have known by. The small raptor fell asleep by the cackling camp fire pondering what that creature could have been.

If only Ahastar knew.

The next morning Ahastar woke up to the rays of sunlight piercing through the leaves of the forest. Yawning loudly, the raptor stood up to observe his surroundings. While empty, the eerie suspicion that he was being watched could not be shrugged off. As Ahastar pondered around the camp site, he spotted something suspicious. Ahastar was right about his suspicions. Several feet away, fresh rex prints could be seen almost near to where he was laying. Ahastar felt his heart-race and beady eyes scan the horizon, looking for whoever it was responsible for stalking him. *What reason did they have?* He thought. "S-Show yourself!" Ahastar quivered, attempting to confront the creature responsible for this. For several moments an uncomfortable sense of silence overcame him. Suddenly – flocks of birds flew from the tree-line and made the raptor jump out of his skin. Holding his breathe in, Ahastar tensely stared at anything out of the ordinary; but everything seemed – normal. *Whatever, it can watch me for all I care!* Ahastar pondered, shredding down his guard but always keeping a sense of protective paranoia. For the rest of that day, Ahastar looked over his shoulders and moved his camp several miles down the coast to avoid the predator. As the sun began to set over the horizon and the last rays of light shined over the waves, the day's labor took its toll on the raptor. By the time the little raptor placed the firewood, he collapsed and fell fast asleep by the welcoming warmth of the camp fire.

Stomp...Stomp.... Stomp.... Ahastar groggily woke, still half asleep as he felt the tremors shake the ground beneath him as an enormous creature approached. The sound became louder and louder as Ahastar slowly woke, not realizing what was about to happen as he watched the black silhouette appear from the shadows of the forest. The figure walked across the camp-site with a sense of ease and observed the raptor. The massive muscular body leant over Ahastar and peered over his muscular pectorals. The rex smugly smiled and placed his claws on his hips, observing the little white raptor as Ahastar was in for a rude awakening. By the time Ahastar registered what was about to happen next, it was already too late. Ahastar was alarmed by the rex as he instinctively leant upwards as he felt his head forced firmly back into the soft ground underneath a pair of white soles.

"Hmmm. What do we have here?" Coily spoke the rex. The large black rex pinned the white raptor beneath his gleaming white soles, chuckling sadistically at the futile attempts of the squirming raptor to escape his grasp. "Looks like we have yet another little bitch for the night." The rex spoke, as he folded his arms and appeared oddly calm and casual about asserting his domination. The rex huffed and parted his thick toes away from the raptors nostrils, allowing him briefly to speak. "What is your name?" the dark and deeply toned voice asked.

"T-the name is...Eek!" Ahastar choked, he felt the full weight of the rex rest on his chest as his breathes became shallow. "Ahastar!" he gasped, wheezing to try and get air as the large rex above him grinned in approval.

"As pleasantries go. I am Kazzrik. And you were uninvited to my domain." Kazzrik sneered.

Ahastar wheezed as his little claws wrapped around the enormous ankles of the t-rex, eyes watering as the smell of the rex's paws intoxicated the air and squeezed the life out from his little lungs.

"I-I didn't know!" Ahastar desperately pleaded. Ahastar found himself in the same predicament as before, no matter where the raptor travelled he had always ended up beneath the tread of a rex.

"P-Please! I don't want to die!" Ahastar begged, looking up past Kazzriks thick toes he noticed the enormous size comparison between the two of them. Kazzrik was at least twice the size of him, and merely the thought of a traumatizing trample sent shivers down the raptors spine.

“Shut the fuck up.” Kazzrik grunted, crunching the raptors head into the ground as he squeezed a few cracks from the skull. Once he pinned Ahastar there, he continued, “As I was saying. You intruded onto my domain uninvited and don’t even have the common courtesy to lick my soles on arrival.”

The black rex started to slowly and seductively wipe his white soles over the raptor, using him like a welcoming matt as he felt the delicate smooth skin roll beneath his ever warm soles. The tranquility of the evening took over for several minutes, the large rex sighed as he relaxed and smeared the dirt from his soles all over Ahastar’s pristine scales. Soft light from the fire lit both dinosaurs as crackling from the burning fire gave Kazzrik comfort knowing his pads would be warming up with some hard work and sweat. “I think it’s time you were taught some respect.” Kazzrik growled, growing ever aroused as the squirming body and shallow breathes caressing his feet turned him on. The large black rex hovered his left sole near the campfire, using the heat of the campfire to warm and massage his tired and worn rex soles as he dug his heel into Ahastar’s chest. Kazzrik asserted a cool sense of dominance onto the little raptor as the little critters body shot upwards from the force. Kazzrik hovered his enormous sole over the raptor, his three thick digits hovered teasingly above as he displayed their power to Ahastar. With nothing but a single word, Kazzrik will claim this raptor as his own, “Lick.”

For a second or two Ahastar hesitated, his eyes admired and despised the enormous white soles that hovered over his pointed snout. The little raptor saw the trickle of sweat run down the warm, worn soles as the potent smell of worn rex feet flooded his senses. Ahastar could not explain, but he knew that this was where he belonged. Ahastar leaned his snout forward and pressed it into the soft, succulent footpad of the rex, feeling his snout embedded into the soft flesh as he sniffed Kazzriks sole for all it was worth.

“Don’t you love the smell of a worn rex sole? Kazzrik teased, slithering his tongue as he watched Ahastar inhale his scent.

The potent smell from the worn pads indoctrinated Ahastar, the masculine smell of feet not washed for several days only made the experience more humiliating for the raptor. His body was already smeared with dirt as Kazzrik had his way. His slick and slender tongue began to caress the gargantuan sole planted before his face, the soft sole stretched as the wet lick traveled from the heel of the foot all the way up to the toes. Ahastar closed his eyes and deeply inhaled the musk of the rex, brushing his nostrils up against the balls of the foot as his tongue lavished the pads and licked every scale clean.

“That’s a good boy...” rumbled Kazzrik, he folded his arms as his tail gently swayed like the pendulum of a clock. The raptors tongue felt awfully delightful for his delicate and pampered feet, the wet licking sounds brought a sadistic grin to the rex as he begun to lower his paw. Ahastar struggled and squirmed as he detested the humiliation. “Open.” Kazzrik commanded, hovering his single toe just over the maw of the raptor. Just as Ahastar drew a desperate breath, Kazzrik wedged his toe inside of Ahastar’s maw and forced the raptor to suck on it. The lips sealed like an air lock around his toe as the tongue started gliding and caressing the toe-pad. The rex wanted to keep him alive and really get a taste of humiliation, the gulping sound of the raptor swallowing both saliva and sweat was amusing to him. Watching as that throat would bulge from the toe being sucked and enjoying the succulent toe-sucking as Ahastar bobbed his head up and down the length of the toe. Upon gagging, the rex would vindictively hold his toe in place, spreading that gullet wide as his sweat and smell would deeply imprint the raptor.

Ahastar on the other hand felt the enormous toe of the rex wedged into his maw. The raptor gagged and felt his throat bulge from the toe as his taste buds were stained. His eyes bloated as his view was obscured by the enormous toes and pads of the rex. *The humiliation.... I-I can't take it!* Ahastar thought, his mind bent and molded to the will of the rex high above him who used him as a paw-toy.

"Suck on it you little slut..." Kazzrik taunted deviously, his eyes narrowed down and glared at the softly lit white raptor beneath his white sole. Minutes passed by as Kazzrik sadistically watched Ahastar suck on his large toe, his yellow eyes glared down as he grew impatient. Suddenly to Ahastar, Kazzrik slid his gargantuan digit from the raptors maw, a slick slurping sound erupted as those soft subtle lips of the raptor left strands of cool saliva on the large toe as the rex grinned down.

"That's how you greet a rex." Kazzrik smugly spoke, brushing his sharp claws onto his chest-scales as he raised an eye brow and arched his back. His digigrade feet proved useful for manipulating a raptors head. With his uncleaned and sweaty sole, he smeared it all over Ahastar's snout, from the toes to the back of the paw-pads Kazzrik made sure to smear sweat and the smell all over the raptor as Ahastar felt his scales and pride imprinted by the rex's pampered sole.

"S-Stop!" Begged Ahastar, his mind was flooded to darkness as his heart raced and he panicked as the giant paw smothered him.

Kazzrik looked down with glee as he smiled at the pathetic little critter beneath his heel, every couple of seconds the rex would gently apply more weight and manipulate the raptors breathe to his will. Forcing the raptor to inhale and sniff his sole as the little limbs of Ahastar flayed helplessly. Twisting his left paw sideways, Kazzrik tapped his toes onto the cranium of the raptor and felt awfully tempted to end the pathetic creature's life. *That would make it too merciful for this little fucker....* Grinned Kazzrik. It was a while since his last victim was squished tenderly beneath his pads. The suffocation brought the rex a nice sensual feeling that rejuvenated the rex as he remembered the nice wet head stomp from the other little raptor who dared enter his domain without offering his life in advance.

"C-can't breathe..." muttered Ahastar, his entire claw could barely grope a single toe of the rex as he reached out to the rex.

"That's the point you little fuck." Menacingly laughed Kazzrik, suffocating him beneath his other sole as the smell was forcing Ahastar in and out of consciousness. Several more moments passed by as the rex felt the shallow breath of the raptor fade. Just on the brink of Ahastar blacking out, Kazzrik drew his paw away and rested both of them neatly onto the small chest of the raptor. Kazzrik flexed his toes and rubbed them over the chest of the raptor, "Now let's start with the real **FUN!**" Before Ahastar could muster a letter, Kazzrik lifted up his enormous padded paw and began to stomp on Ahastar's chest. The sound of padded paw meeting flesh erupted softly as the curvatures of the toes followed the heel of the paw. Ahastar watched helplessly as his body was flung to the ground as his scales would stick to the sweat of the pads. *Stomp.... Stomp....* Ahastar could feel the impact and sound of his body bruising under the enormous weight of the dominant rex. The small raptor spurted blood as he felt his organs and bones pulverized by the barrage of rex soles that kept stomping time and time again onto his chest. Blue veins started to appear across his purple bruised chest as he groaned from the enormous pain of the feet. "Aaah..." sighed the rex. Stomping his feet and kneading the little fucker nice and gently. "Just give in to my feet" the deep seductive voice whispered down to Ahastar. It was almost as if Kazzrik was unaware of his enormous weight and power that shook Ahastar beneath. Kazzrik noticed that the insect beneath his feet was still conscious and well, it was a pleasant surprise for the rex who was used to

finishing with raptors within the hour as their fragile bodies and bones popped like grapes beneath his pads. As time passed by, the black rex kneaded harder and harder, tempted to pass his grandeur and just stomp the fucker out. But with this durable little paw-toy, the slow and painful torture by trampling was paying off; Sticky and slick sounds of blood began to erupt from Ahastar's skin and turn into a series of delectable squishes. *Squish...Squish....* The stomps continued more slowly as rex noticed the dark red and raw chest of the raptor. Leaving the raptor paralyzed by lack of oxygen and unbearable pain.

"K-Kill..." Ahastar whispered, "M-me..." The raptor could feel nothing but pain all over his body, his eyes kept losing focus of reality as the warmth of the fire was already embracing him for the afterlife. No matter how much he begged, and how much trampling he endured, Ahastar just could not die. At times it was a gift, but after meeting Kazzrik, it was his undoing.

"We'll get to that later on." The rex slyly smirked, walking across Ahastar's body like a carpet. In the process bones and organs alike crunched and squished under each step the rex took, careful not to break his precious little toy so fast. As Kazzrik stepped off, he observed his handiwork and laughed as his soles had smeared sweat all over Ahastar. Much of the body was still untouched and Kazzrik wanted to save the head-stomp until last. It was a delicate situation and a form of art Kazzrik loved to inflict, trampling to the black rex was a way of humiliating, dominating and ensuring servitude from even the most resilient. Kazzrik stood and observed Ahastar, formulating a cunning and sadistic idea that merely the thought aroused the rex. Kazzrik took position at the legs of the raptor and started to stomp on them violently. Ahastar cried out in pain as his eyes squinted and toes clenched, his bones snapped and blood spurting across his snout as he continued to stay conscious throughout the ordeal.

"You're so weak and fragile!" Rumbled the rex, feeling his slits warmth from the nether regions of his legs as the bones snapped beneath his enormous pair of pads. A choir of crackles emanated as Kazzrik could feel the legs delicately turn to paste beneath his tread. One delicious stomp after another and a few moments later the knee-cap would pop.

"That's it..." the aroused rex teased, "keep screaming you little insect." Sure enough moments after the aroused rex taunted him the knee gave way with a nice *POP!* The knee was reduced to nothing, followed by the lustful growl of the rex as his tail swerved gently. The legs turned into goo while Ahastar felt his body shot up from the pain of the experience. His adrenaline kept him alive and kept him awake as he endured the most painful trampling he has ever experienced. Just as the legs gave way, Kazzrik jumped up with all of his worth and stomped all of his weight right onto those legs. *SQUISH!* Ahastar screamed uncontrollably as Kazzrik felt the lukewarm blood and squished gore stick to his pampered padded paws. The warmth massaged his worn soles as the sticky sound that followed the few stomps showed that the previous muscular legs of the raptor was nothing more than a puddle of gore.

"**AAAAAH!**" screamed Ahastar, his maw shot up and eyes squinted as he was surely meant to pass-out by now. However, the raptor had rejuvenating abilities that would keep him alive much longer that would ultimately prolong his suffering. Kazzrik closed his eyes and sighed, tilting his head back as he growled longingly and began smearing his bloodied digigrade rex soles through the gore. Wiping and smearing the remains of the legs along the floor in bloody long streaks that painted the forest floor in a new royal red carpet for the rex to be worshipped upon.

"That does feel awfully good!" Kazzrik sighed, the screams fueled his lustful crush habits and arousal as his feet moved up the length of Ahastar's body. Kazzrik began smearing the pristine white body of Ahastar with his own gore. Humiliating him and embarrassing him as he had a deliciously devious plan. As Kazzrik stood over twice Ahastar's size, it was no issue to sit back and allow Ahastar to worship both

of his bloodied feet. The gargantuan figure walked over and sat down on the nearby log, each step left deeply embedded paw prints into the ground.

By now the evening was settling in, stars had settled across the night sky as the peaceful evening was interrupted by the sounds of a groaning raptor. The camp fire brightly lit the area as Kazzrik threw some nearby wood onto it and had sat down on a forest log. Digging his pads into the ground and raising his toes, he displayed his gory blood stained pads to Ahastar in glory, snapping his fingers he commanded, "Lick." Moments later Ahastar was found lying directly underneath those pads as he acted as a cushion for the rex to relax on. As before, Kazzrik found himself smearing the remains of his pads all over Ahastar's torso and body. The raptor began using his tongue to lick those pads clean, dragging the length of it across the sweaty, bloodied pads. His lips passionately kissed the pads as Ahastar sighed, his own arousal unwillingly fueled as the raptor attempted to fight and restrain himself. However, it was difficult to feel the erection amongst the pain and numbness his crushed legs brought upon him. The shallow air Ahastar breathed tasted like worn rex soles and his own blood. His body writhed and gagged as his coarse slender tongue licked across those pads and worshipped them.

"That's a good raptor. Lick them pads clean." The aroused rex rumbled, his own slit became moist and warm as his fingers began coaxing his massive member to come out. Kazzrik arched his back and lifted his snout high into the air, closing his eyes as his rumble resonated while predatorily aroused. Meanwhile, Ahastar had felt Kazzrik squeezing his snout right between the sweaty pads, sandwiching the fragile cranium of the raptor as his nostrils were buried right between the toe-crotches. Both of pads began rolling in a smooth circular motion, smearing Ahastar's snout with gore and sweat as the raptor licked his master's pads clean and helped stimulate the sexual arousal of the black tyrannosaurus.

Sat comfortably above, Kazzrik growled as his slit leaked pre-cum. His massive pink member grew from the slit as he continued to tease and arouse himself with Ahastar worshipping his soles. As time passed by, Kazzrik gripped the base of his penis softly and began to masturbate. The potent masculine smell of his member reached the nostrils of both the rex and raptor. The soft growls of the pleased rex aroused Ahastar beyond all measure. While Ahastar was tortured beyond all measure, he could not help but feel aroused as the situation grew worse for him. The humiliation he felt, the domination the rex asserted onto him, Ahastar felt a flurry of emotions block his mind in ecstasy as his own erection begun protruding from his slit. It was a crush worthy cocktail that played into the raptors darkest desires to be crushed like an insect beneath rex feet. Even though he was wedged and suffocated between two enormous pads, Ahastar could still hear the muffled moans of the rex masturbating. Ahastar turned his focus and attention to the paws as he worshipped them and groped them with his hands. In an attempt to massage them and please the rex, Ahastar caused the muscular thighs of the rex to clamp down even more weight and control.

"Perfect." Kazzrik sighed, his member continued to grow in the grasp of his claw as it grew bigger by the minute. While Kazzrik had not masturbated in some time, he wanted to play with his raptor some more. Standing back up and walking across the raptor like a rug, he noticed the small erect member of the raptor between his thighs. The black rex grinned sadistically as he realized how much the raptor enjoyed the trampling. It was a pleasant surprise for the rex as this played into his own lusts of sexually abusing the raptor by enforced orgasms. Not that he cared much about the raptors arousal. As the raptor gradually got squished into pulp, his body became bruised, battered and the flailing of them arms interrupted the fun. With that in mind the rex then rested his away on top of the fragile ribcage of the

raptor. Kneading them gently in place, a series of cracks and squishes happened as the rex continued to masturbate while various bones and organs shattered and splattered. Ahastar groaned as he looked up into the night sky and met the rex's gaze, with such a size difference each paw could easily take the torso separately. But it was fun to trample and knead the raptor ever so slowly into the ground with both. So the series of pulverizing stomps continued to become more and more aggressive. Ahastar reached out desperately with his claws as he was helplessly and paralyzed on the spot.

Just after trampling the rib-cage some more, Kazzrik moved to the twig-like arms of the raptor. "Looks like you won't need these anymore!" Taunted the rex, raising his white sole high into the air. His three digits flexed and wiggled gleefully as Ahastar gazed for a brief moment up at the sole. *SPLAT!* The ground shook and where Ahastar's left arm previously was, a giant paw-print in the ground embedded with gore remained. Ahastar screamed at the top of his lungs as Kazzrik felt his member shoot several strings of pre-cum over Ahastar's face and maw. The rex felt more aroused by the moment as he prolonged the suffering of the raptor as long as possible. His padded right paw squished the crunchy bones and smear the stains over the soft ground. Kazzrik felt his breathing slow down as he relaxed despite the excitement, his muscular chest puffed out as his nostrils flared. Kazzrik stood on top of Ahastar and watched as he helplessly squirmed beneath his tread, it was amazing as Kazzrik grinded his pads on to the spot and mustered out the last disgusting crunch. However, he was not done yet. Kazzrik turned his cruel gaze to the raptors right arm.

"That's it...Keep squirming" Muttered the rex, positioning his left paw over the arm as he began by gradually crushing the hand. Feeling the fingers and wrist snap deliciously underneath his toes as he dexterously applied pressure along the length of the arm. Ahastar threw himself forward but met his snout with the foot of the rex, his head slammed back into the ground where his muffle cries would not interrupt the rex's cool dominance. The rex dragged a single toe along the length of the arm, because of the size difference the toe was thicker than the arm itself. The soft raptor scales brushed neatly with the pampered bloody underside of the toe-pad as Kazzrik lustfully pressed his weight down onto the arm.

The slower and more sadistic crush of Ahastar's other limb caused unbearable pain, his muffled screams spat out blood and saliva over the rex's white sole as Kazzrik flexed his toes over the raptors skull to keep a firm hold. "Almost there..." the muffled voice spoke, Ahastar could hear the crunch of his bones resonate through the paw and into his ears. The toes squeezing the nostrils between the crotches as the white raptor took in lungs full of rex pad. Wiggling his head and torso the raptor felt his member shoot from precum over his thighs as the gradual crush of his body aroused him even more. His climax began building faster than ever. And Ahastar wondered whether he would survive, yet alone finish.

The giant toe moved to the upper arm, with one flex slight movement, the rex leant over slightly and pressed his weight onto the toe as it squished the arm into another pile of gore. The nice *POP* his elbow made caused the black rex to shoot a fresh load over the raptor's face. Kazzrik felt his thick member at full length as his claw began stroking harder. Licking his lips, the rex looked down and saw the faintly alive raptor as his small member was at full mast.

"Looks like someone is excited" Kazzrik smirked, resting his giant paw onto the raptors member and began gently kneading it into the pelvis. The rex stroked his padded paw along the length of Ahastar's member, his toe fondled dexterously with the tip as Ahastar felt his climax suddenly approaching. It was after several minutes Ahastar leant his head back and tried to climax, however Kazzrik firmly planted his sole on the member and prevented the raptor from climaxing.

“Not yet...” the rex teased. Despite the fact Ahastar felt his body and lust submit to the rex. The raptor was tortured more as his orgasm was controlled by the will of the rex. Ahastar held back his orgasm as he tried to fight off the wondering white pads.

“I-I can’t...Please...Stop” Ahastar begged as his words faded into the soft breeze.

“Oh but you will...” Kazzrik smugly responded, the rex kept teasing the member as he stroked a single large toe along the length of Ahastar’s member. Ahastar fought with his remaining willpower to stop the rex getting his way.

“N-No!” Ahastar moaned, holding back his orgasm as he was completely helpless. Held hostage to the pair of paws above as his climax was prevented a second-time. His load pumped through his member and Kazzrik stepped on it firmly to bring a round of pain as Ahastar orgasmed. Unable to help himself as the rex forced himself upon the raptor.

“I told you. You cannot deny me.” Smiled the rex. Despite Ahastar feeling humiliated and ashamed, he could not hold back his orgasm any longer as the rex finally allowed Ahastar his climax. The rex toe gently coaxed and helped Ahastar shoot several short bursts of semen over his lower abdomen as the raptor sighed with red cheeks.

The rex grinned down as he finished enforcing Ahastar’s orgasm. The battered and broken raptor laid helpless beneath his tread as the rex felt his member pre-cum for the third time. The rex stood on the abdominals of the raptor as he spoke, “Time to end your pathetic existence!” The rex began stomping on the purple bruised torso, one stomp after another as Ahastar watched those massive gory white soles squished and splattered his torso. The breath was crushed out of the raptor as he felt the life fade from his eyes. The camp fire lit up the rex’s snout against the night sky as the sound of squished organs and bones crackling like the campfire wood resonated into the island atmosphere. The rex continued to squish the chest into the ground as the rib-cage gave into a succulent *Cruuuuuunch!* As Ahastar watched the final moments of his life fade, he watched the sadistic grin of Kazzrik’s face grow wider as the light faded from his eyes and his body gave into the stomping. The torso splattered like a puddle as bones and organs flooded into a giant puddle of crimson red gore and remains. For several moments after the chest cavity collapsed and the abdominals squashed, the rex stomped into the sticky residue as he felt the warm fluid stick to his soles as the crunch sounds died out.

“Mmm. Nothing like a nice raptor trampling!” Kazzrik grinned, his lustful deep voice resonated deeply as he took a deep breath and resumed his masturbation. Standing on the remains of the raptor, the rex jerked his member in several slow but strong strokes. Kazzrik arched his back and sighed longingly as he felt his climax build up. Closing his eyes and peeling his lips back to show a row of ferocious teeth, Kazzrik felt his member pulse and twitch with streams of pre-cum as the rex sighed darkly and let out a ferocious roar, flexing his toes into the gore of the corpse below as his enormous member shot several loads of warm white fluid. For several seconds Kazzrik felt his orgasm pierce the tranquility of the island as his load shot all over the remains of the raptors gory remains and lifeless face. As the orgasm ended and the stream of semen vanished, the rex brought himself back to reality as his eyes slowly opened and released his firm grip on the base of his penis. With the rex narrowing his eye brows and looking down at his handiwork. Kazzrik admired the sadistic and cruel nature of humiliating and torturing the raptor, his previously pristine scales covered with semen, gore and dirt alike as the air was violated by the smell of the aroused rex.

The night came to full fruition as the camp fire died down, the burning flames of lust extinguished as the camp site was filled with the cold embrace of death. Kazzrik looked at the last sparks of the flame as they were snuffed out from existence. Ahastar, much like the camp fire, was extinguished from life as the warmth of their light provided subsequent pleasures as Kazzrik turned his attention back down onto the raptors skull. Raising his left foot and placing it on the raptors fragile skull, the rex muttered "Pathetic." Crushing the skull with a nice wet head stomp as the skull caved in and flattened. The sounds of gore flattened as the rex grinned and a nice vibrant *Squish!* erupted. The rex twisted his paw and grinded the gore into place. Kazzrik vanished into the forest-tree line and into the darkness as his black sadistic scales showed his nefarious intentions and sickening ways of crushing smaller creatures underfoot. The reminiscence of worship comforted Kazzrik and gave him pleasant dreams that nice. Like the sparks of the camp fire, Ahastar's light was snuffed out from existence as the black rex returned to his Dominion to continue ruling the island under his tread.

-----*THE END*-----