

Birthday Apocalypse Part 2

Gift for Hotjazz/Froimar

By vabad

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A cacophony of booms echoed across the farmland as Zaruna left the flattened ruins of the city, her colossal form towering above fields of corn, wheat, and other produce, while her shadow crept across sprawling highways, farmsteads, and even nearby mountains. The horrified eyes of survivors located far beyond the city's limits stared at her from all around her, while panic was erupting en-masse across any lands found ahead of her, where chaos reigned as the mega quakes of her every step shook the ground.

And through it all was Jazzy, the awe-struck human she had come to collect, still floating near her chest, his eyes fixated upon her paws, and watching as they rose and fell with royal grace and elegance. If judging by her posture and the seemingly light steps of every paw would her walk seem like it would be light and gentle, befitting of royalty; and yet when each paw struck the ground would they do so with such power that she shook the world for hundreds of miles in every direction around her.

Her forepaws would rise from deep craters punched in the ground, and slowly creep above farmland and scattered highways, where people tried in desperation to escape her, just for their skies to fill with her paw before it descended down. The impacts would be immediate, the ground heaving around the steps while it ruptured and buckled, seismic energy tearing at it as shockwaves swept out to raze the countryside barren, annihilating any structures they struck, and vaporizing countless farm fields.

The ground buckled and broke apart in the wake of the shockwave as the seismic waves swept through them, forming immense craters around each paw, then broken ground that split open in huge fissures and cracks beyond each crater ridge. A quake would follow nearly the moment after as a hind paw would crash into the ground, moments before the other forepaw swung forth, planting itself with equal might upon yet another swath of countryside.

The first forepaw would thereafter rise as the hind paw behind it would swing around and stomp down upon the crater it had just created, after which the process resumed, onwards and onwards as Zaruna walked. She rerouted rivers with her steps, and annihilated smaller towns and villages built near the roads, many of which her paws crushed with singular steps in impacts that looked as stunning as they were terrifying. And Jazzy watched it all, awe filling his face as he watched the destruction, this born from nothing more than her size and mass, her needing to not even use her powers to cause apocalyptic devastation; that was nothing new to him, of course, but it was still always an awe-striking thing to see.

She was so massive that she parted clouds as she walked, pushing through the vast cottony forms, leaving a trail of parted and displaced clouds in her wake, their cottony forms swirling behind her from the air she displaced. And among those clouds could Jazzy spot numerous planes flying around in panic, many turning to avoid her stride, or to try and outpace her, but all for naught due to how fast she moved compared to them.

But she didn't even seem to notice them, her eyes instead watching the farmlands around her, and the distant cities beyond, one of which she was headed for with quite the pace, even with her slow and regal stride. Her unawareness of the planes wouldn't serve them any good, however, for Jazzy was soon to get quite the spectacle as her body struck many of them, his wide eyes watching a few crash against her chest, where they exploded in bright fireballs that trailed debris down from her frame while she walked on, each explosion merely a speck of light compared to her.

Her rising paws would also strike others who flew low enough, the upsides of paws striking them as they tried to dodge, causing more explosions that tickled against her gray scales, sometimes eliciting a subtle purr from her while she walked on. At one point Jazzy even witnessed one such forepaw rise high towards a few planes, which just so barely managed to dodge enough for two thick toes to pass by them; and yet even then would the sheer surge of displaced air rushing between those toes tear the wings right off those planes, dooming them to fall towards the ground below.

But before they could even impact the ground had the paw reached its apex, looming over yet another plane which passed beneath, the vapor trail behind it being all which Jazzy could soon see of it by the time the paw fell. But the explosion created when the vast sole crashed into the plane was quite visible to him, its fuselage shattering as its fuel ignited, creating a "tiny" trail of fire and smoke behind the descending paw.

From there it fell down onto a mountain, Jazzy gasping loudly as he watched even that spire of rock crumble as the paw crashed into it, turning ancient rock into gravel and dust as the paw pushed down, causing the whole thing to break into enormous chunks and gravel that flowed outwards across surrounding settlements as the paw pushed into the ground with heft like all previous steps. And yet when Jazzy looked back up to Zaruna's head would he notice that she had her attention now locked onto a few towns situated nearby, her smirk growing as she begun to near them, all the while her symbols glowed again.

And Jazzy immediately saw that familiar purple energy sweep over those little towns, his blush only growing once he heard deep crunches echo from each as they were slowly torn out of the ground, peeling away from the underlying bedrock, to be slowly moved towards her towering form. Her maw then slowly opened as the towns drew near, Jazzy hearing countless screams from each as their denizens panicked upon the floating landmasses, his blushy cheeks only reddening further the closer to her they came.

He'd watch as one of the towns slowly floated into the maw, landing diligently upon her vast tongue before the maw slowly closed shut, her head angling up for but a moment before she swallowed with a long, deep gulp, Jazzy blushing as he heard a muffled crunch from within her throat as the town was pulled in, and down to her stomach. After that she moved another town closer, this one angling itself as her tongue extended to press against it, licking across the little landmass as she purred, licking the entire town off the piece of land it stood upon.

And after that, her powers just let it go, sending the piece of land, licked clean of any remnants of the town, falling down until one of her rising forepaws struck it, turning that entire chunk of land into an explosion of debris, dirt, and dust. While that happened, had another town neared her maw, to which Jazzy squeaked as he suddenly felt a shunt as he was moved countless miles to be put right on one of its roads just as he watched those lips part, and that maw open wide.

Zaruna's warm and humid breath washed over him a moment later, fogging up windows around him as people fell and scrambled, screaming while Jazzy just stood there, frozen by awe and with eyes as wide as ever as the rows of draconic fangs slowly crept around him on every side. He felt a quake as the town was put onto her tongue, after which he felt upwards movement as the lower jaw closed, the light from outside vanishing, just for an eerie purple light to follow from a bead of her energy which formed above the town, all just to give him vision.

He knew that, and it only made his blush grow wider, and then wider still as he felt gravity shift again, and saw people start to slide towards the back of her maw as they clung to anything solid, just to find that the very town was doing the same! Yet Jazzy was held still by Zaruna's power as the settlement slid backwards, his wide eyes getting to watch as her tongue rose, breaking parts of the town up as it buckled as the tongue forced it further back, causing deep crunches to echo within the maw before those throat muscles closed around the town, crushing most of it with one squeeze to pull it down into her gullet.

As her tongue lowered again would Jazzy just gasp to witness it, seeing nothing left of the town as the gulp had echoed, the whole thing swallowed whole as it was doomed to slide down into her massive stomach. Yet Jazzy was yet again not given much time to process that before he felt a tug as another black hole formed near him, causing him to yelp in fear as it suddenly pulled him in, sparking panic in his mind, just for him to find himself spat out of another small black hole in the city ahead of Zaruna, his body guarded by her energy as he fell onto the top of a mountain located in its center.

And up there he fell to his knees, staring towards the looming, yet still distant dragoness as he'd witness a few more towns get chunked into her gaping maw, all of them swallowed while she walked towards the city, a smirk on her lips now as her attention soon fully turned to it, and nothing more. Sirens blared across the vast city upon her advance,

filling the skies with their sounds, which stuttered each time another mighty quake struck the city, showing the seismic power of each step.

But her expression once more seemed annoyed by their intruding noise, thus her runes continued to glow as she gazed upon the city, Jazzy witnessing as purple glows begun to enshroud countless buildings across the vast metropolis. Without any other warning, she then flicked her nose upwards, almost in a dismissive fashion, pointing it up as Jazzy watched every single building with a siren suddenly shoot upwards into the sky at such speed he heard numerous sonic booms from the sudden acceleration.

From there the buildings were flung so far up that Jazzy lost sight of them, figuring that they had to have been launched into space judging by their speed, after which Zaruna gazed back down on the city with an expression that was back to her usual amusement. But her glow did not fade, even as she neared the city properly, looming above the entire thing with her vast and gargantuan form.

No, instead would that purple energy begin to cover sections of the suburbs, city, and even parts of the farmland beyond, to which Jazzy gasped as he heard numerous crunches echo out as large chunks of the ground slowly floated upwards, each torn out of the ground they had been rooted to. They slowly floated up, islands of city, suburbs, and farmland, each of which barely outsized her paws, and one of which floated near one, which rose towards that floating field of crops.

The paw slammed down upon it, the chunk cracking, yet not falling apart as her powers held it together, even as she pushed down on it to lift herself up as the second forepaw swung forth to slam down on another chunk of land. And Jazzy watched with a tilt to his head as Zaruna begun to walk onto the landscape chunks, graciously and elegantly stepping from chunk to chunk with her massive paws, each crashing down with impressive impacts that crushed droves of structures beneath her massive soles.

Her forepaws would flatten them first, then her hind paws followed as the forepaws stepped off, before the energy let go of each chunk just as the hindpaws rose away, leaving the broken landmass to crash into the ground like a meteor while Zaruna walked onwards. Her stride took her ever-higher as each chunk was lifted higher than the last, following a crescent form around the city as she stepped on them, using them like stepping stones to reach greater heights.

And then, once her two forepaws slammed down upon the final risen chunk, crushing droves of skyscrapers beneath each, she suddenly leapt forwards, letting the final chunks fall as she pounced towards the city, forepaws first and aimed right towards its downtown districts. Jazzy released a loud yelp as the paws crashed down in front of him, shattering the ground, which heaved violently as the two paws slammed into it, vaporizing the structures surrounding the impact as the ground buckled and shattered like glass, creating vast cracks that spread out across the district.

Even the mountain Jazzy was on shook violently as the paws, which easily dwarfed it, slammed down so near, its vast rocky summit shielding much of the city from the shockwaves of Zaruna's landing as she hopped down; a giggle then escaped her as she surveyed the damage caused, after which her attention turned to Jazzy and his cute blush. She then turned around to take a few more steps around the city, letting Jazzy gawk as her massive draconic paws rose and fell upon the cityscape, treating him to the view of the comparably tiny skyscrapers snapping and crumbling each time her paws slammed down.

Paws the width of Manhattan pounded the cityscape, every toe a small mountain by size, towering above even the largest skyscrapers that dotted the little city, each shorter than mowed grass compared to her. The fall of every step caused droves of them, multiple neighborhoods in fact, to vanish, their sturdy forms crumbling like they were made of dust as the paws came down over them, a few instead snapping, but none resisting.

The impacts of every paw, in turn, caused tremendous booms as the ground itself ruptured open, heaving, jolting, and buckling as the kinetic energy of every step surged into it, forcing it open to create enormous crater ridges bordering every step, each rising close to a mile high! The skyscrapers caught upon the rising chunks of ground fell over like houses of cards, many already practically shattered by the shockwave of the step, which swept out through surrounding neighborhoods, knocking rows of skyscrapers over like dominos beyond the immediate "kill zone" where buildings shattered like glass.

The immense shaking born from the step then finished off what lay beyond the range where the shockwave knocked structures over, causing cracks to spread throughout them as the ground beneath lightly rippled and shift, tearing open rifts within the ground as it moved upon liquefying deeper layers, water from water pipes and ground water itself bubbling up in the wake.

Another step had already landed by that point, however, giving no relief before its shockwave and quake struck, further amping up the devastation the city was subjected to. Her stride had slow steps, spaced a short distance between each as to not run out of city too fast, but also without being too slow as well; she struck the perfect mixture, still retaining the regal posture and grace within her stride, still walking with confidence even as it was clear not just to Jazzy, but any other person, that she was purposefully drawing it out.

The craters left behind every step was also well visible to Jazzy, even as their ridges begun to rival his mountain in height; but he could still see within them, and witness the compressed and cracked ground in the bottom of each, each pressed into an imprint of Zaruna's soles, including, in some cases, imprints of her very **scales**. Subway tunnels, car tunnels, pipes, cables, and other subterranean things were unearthed by the crater, severed by the step, leaving their new ends jutting out from the risen and jagged crater ridge as eerie decorations within each hole of devastation.

A playful smirk would also mix in with her normal one from time to time as she walked, each time accompanying a rather low rise of her forepaws, one which lifted those paws mere feet above the ground, opting to not even to angle them or their toes as they advanced. They swept through the cityscape ahead of them, sparking crowds to dive out of the way as they came through, annihilating anything that stood in the way of those advancing toes.

And the view was spectacular, enormous skyscrapers appearing like tiny straws of extremely short grass compared to mountainous toes, whose dark claws and gray scales crashed through neighborhoods with carelessness few things could rival. Skyscrapers, once such tall and practically untouchable structures, were turned into literal clouds of dust and gravel-like debris when struck; it didn't matter whether it was the hard front of a polished dark claw, or the comparably softer surfaces of ash gray scales covering mountainous toes, each struck with such force that truly nothing built by man could ever stand against them.

The resulting rubble was sent like walls of projectiles ahead of the paws each time they came down, bombarding nearby structures, or whole streets as the low hanging paw pressed down, crushing the few feet of structures not annihilated by them moving ahead. And yet even though their descent could barely be measured in the double digits of feet would deep thooms echo out as they pressed down, the ground still quaking, the paws still sinking deep into it as cracks spread out.

But the shockwave itself was far lighter, and those steps left no craters in their wake, just a deep thoom and a strong quake, leaving even the neighboring structures standing, even if they would soon after still fall as the ground beneath them shift when the paw did before it took its next step. And to Zaruna it seemed so casual, so careless, her stride seeming like nothing out of the ordinary while she demolished countless neighborhoods and city districts, her careless stride one whose deep booms were audible from further away than she could even be seen!

And so entranced by the view was Jazzy that he didn't even realize why she was walking, and only soon begun to realize that she was almost lining herself up to face him. And once more would that realization spark a bright red color upon his cheeks, especially so once she truly turned to face him; a plotting, yet also playful expression spread across her muzzle as she then slowly begun to lay down, causing Jazzy to blush much wider as he watched.

Immense dragon legs slammed down into the ground, crushing droves of skyscrapers before her underside followed, Jazzy watching as concrete spires snapped and crumbled against her armored plates, none standing any chance as they simply broke apart and crumbled, all for her to just lie down. The city then shook viciously as she finished laying, a mighty thoom sweeping outwards as she lay there, the ground rupturing around her.

But Jazzy did tilt his head a bit amidst his awe and gasps, for Zaruna was still quite far away from him, and nowhere near close; thus her choice to lie down seemed quite odd. That was, of course, until he squeaked in shock once more as her form began to grow...and gods did it grow fast. Her front grew over the cityscape, toppling countless skyscrapers as she swelled and grew, her smirk only growing as her size did, her eyes focused on the tiny human staring up at her.

He watched her thick and growing paws plow through the cityscape as they slid on either side of the mountain, sliding forth like through sand the way structures crumbled against the fronts of their toes, breaking apart effortlessly as she stretched them out. But they soon left the city as they grew onwards into the countryside, all the while her chest approached the tiny human, looming overhead like a landmass as the giantess continued to grow, stopping only once it seemed like her chest was but seconds from taking the mountain out.

And only then would the shaking stop, only then as Zaruna was so immense that she would stand 150 miles to the shoulders would she stand upright; Her legs, in fact, easily loomed over the tiny mountain Jazzy was on, each like a thick landmass connected to broad draconic paws that, even though they were distant now, were visibly easily able to outsize the city! And she looked at Jazzy with a smile, playfully so as her muzzle immediately began to lower towards him, inspiring another gasp as the tiny human froze up upon seeing that sight.

A deafening rumble boomed above as the muzzle pushed through the air, the few clouds not yet parted by her growth soon doing so by the air pushed ahead of the descending snout, which filled Jazzy's sky, a smirk spread upon the vast lips. It was quickly apparent to the tiny human that the gargantuan head easily outsized this comparatively tiny city, and the muzzle itself wasn't far behind it either as it rapidly came down over him.

He could see the fires of atmospheric friction burn harmlessly against the snout's gray scales, heating the wintery air up as it neared, the vast landmass of a dragon snout extending so far into every direction that it wasn't long before Jazzy had trouble even seeing its edges! It soon after came over him, his wide eyes watching the nearby peak crumble with a great crack against the snout, its ancient rock instantly pulverized by the impact, with more to follow as the snout continued.

A large field of Zaruna's purple energy then appeared around the ground where Jazzy stood just as the snout came over him proper, the immense and unstoppable snout pressing him down against the mountainside, eliciting a squeak from him as he was soon pinned between it and a single one of her soft snout scales. He heard and felt the mountain beneath him break and groan, rock loudly crumbling as he was pushed deeper, Zaruna's powers making the ground seem soft even to him as he was pushed down through layers of rock

spanning millions of years, all of which crumbled into pebbles and gravel around him as the draconic snout descended.

A mighty thoom followed moments later as the snout impacted the cityscape itself, the tiny human getting glimpses of the destruction beyond the shattering mountain; he saw fields of still standing skyscrapers crumble against the seemingly infinite expanse of dragon muzzle, against which planes exploded as they were struck, before the ground began to break as the scales struck it. Then all went dark as he was entirely pressed into the ground, the snout scale above him enveloping him as the gargantuan dragoness pinned him to the ground with her nuzzle, a deafening purr rumbling from her vast frame, unleashing enormous vibrations into the crust, which in turn created enormous quakes.

Jazzy could feel the very crust give in beneath him, sinking as the snout nuzzled him deeper, his ears hearing it groan, crack, and crunch as the snout rubbed against him, pushing firmer and firmer as it twist, rubbed, and turned. He soon felt it move him as he was slid across the cityscape, which was swiftly demolished by the gargantuan snout as it pushed through the crust, carving out a long trench within it just to nuzzle her tiny friend.

And he could feel that movement, being only able to imagine the sheer devastation which had to occur as she did; indeed the city quickly fell to the snout's push, the ground it had stood upon for centuries suddenly buckling and rising as the snout pried it apart, causing any surviving structure to fall. Enormous landmasses broke free like small rocks against her snout, rolling around, and taking entire chunks of the city with it, while others sunk down, to be crushed and ground by other chunks risen by the nuzzling snout.

Enormous explosions of gas mains lit up the tiny city in its final moments before it fell to the mountain of debris the snout was pushing ahead of itself, no traces of the vast metropolis visible after just seconds as her snout continued forth into the countryside. Those who had been wise to flee as soon as they knew of danger would just gawk in horror as the snout neared them, highways packed with cars breaking away as the ground beneath them failed, farmland tumbling over them as they fell into chasms and fissures miles wide and deep, just to vanish forever seconds later in the mountains of debris.

Mountains crumbled like gravel mounds against the snout as it slid forth, its width so vast that only thin lines of land remained between its two sides, and her two outstretched forelegs. Countless tinies had already been stunned to watch those paws and legs stretch on either side of them, taking out mountains and more as she had grown, all to the point where both legs became vast landmarks that towered above the tallest mountains on Earth.

And now would they all fall to her snout, whose enormous travel was fueled in great part by her long draconic neck, which gave it quite the range to push her tiny human. In fact had another city "far" away found itself between her two forepaws after her growth, and that city had for the past seconds been doomed to watch that snout near, all until their horizon began to buckle.

They watched those distant mountains break apart, forests vanishing as the horizon itself heaved, then split open as the snout pried it apart on full advance towards them, the deafening purrs of the dragoness ringing only louder and louder to the point where no sound on Earth could ever match it, not even the loud crunch and groan of the crust breaking apart. The city was in full panic, planes and other flying vehicles taking off en-masse, while cars packed its roads to flee; but it was all too late, for the ground beneath them soon buckled violently as the snout pushed against the suburbs, causing the ground to rise, part, and crumble.

Countless flying vehicles were taken out not by the snout, but by the very ground being pushed up several miles by it, causing crumbling skyscrapers and breaking ground to take out those flying vehicles, leaving just a few to escape, who either flew early enough to ascend high, or who managed to dodge into enormous cracks and the spaces between chunks. Yet as explosions of gas mains filled the air around them would they soon be struck by the snout as well, their tiny forms detonating against its scales before it at last begun to rest, Zaruna's neck now outstretched as she continued to nuzzle her tiny human.

And she nuzzled him for a while, purring some before her snout began to slide forth again, but this time without moving him; no, instead would her pink tongue slide out of her lips, pressing down against the ground as it begun to lick across it, the snout lifting just a few feet to let Jazzy see his surroundings just in time to see the tongue as it came over him. Another squeak escaped him as the warm, humid landmass of a tongue pinned him down once more in a lick so firm and affectionate that he once more felt the ground sink beneath him, the warmth of the tongue filling his frame as it slowly licked over his body, seeming to draw out even stronger purrs from Zaruna.

The tongue left him soon after, sliding off him as her enormous chin loomed above, the crunch of breaking crust still rumbling as the tongue advanced forth for a few more miles before it rose up, sliding back between those massive lips before the snout itself raised. And as it did would naught but a stunned gasp escape Jazzy, who finally got to see where he was, and not to mention the extent of the damage Zaruna had done.

The crater he was in was immense, a vast and deep crater of such scale that the walls on either side seemed to be higher than Everest from where he was. And each was surrounded by rubble, rocky rubble of the very crust itself, whose inner layers were intermixed and forced together, erasing hundreds of millions of years worth of geological history an event that lasted less than half a minute!

He saw no traces of the city that had just perished to the snout, he in fact had no idea it had even been there, and just gawked at the sheer destruction he could see, even looking back to see the crater continue into an equally deep trench that went on for far beyond the horizon, her legs looming on every side. Her muzzle, meanwhile, loomed above him, a smile

on its lips as she watched the tiny speck, a booming giggle soon released as the gargantuan dragoness winked to him.

“G-g-g-g-g-gods...” the tiny human stammered in awe as he looked up, trying hard to even comprehend the sheer scale of the dragoness, his cheeks brightly red like beacons as he sat up and stared at her, practically speechless.

“Nearly broken already~? And I have so much more time before we need to go~” the dragoness giggled innocently above, her every word shaking the world around the human, who watched rubble crumble just from that. “But~ let’s not waste any time either~” she continued as Jazzy felt her power surround him again, the purple energy returning as it surrounded and lifted him up out of the crater so that he could properly see the destruction.

Every second he flew up would he see more of the trench be revealed as the horizon moved further and further, his enormous blush only growing more as he beheld the mountains of debris on either side of it, seeing how parts of towns stuck out from beneath continent rubble, or how highways had been cut in half. But then she rose as he floated up, eliciting a loud gasp from the tiny human as he beheld her gargantuan draconic body rise from the crater she had laid in, revealing the sheer devastation created by such an act.

He could see the crust break apart around the sides of the crater as she rose, and could see how her immense weight had pressed it all down, compressing the crust, which itself seemed to be pried apart in the imprint of her body, causing magma to now gush onto the surface of the crater once the pressure was released. The imprint of her torso, however, had pushed all the way down into the very mantle itself, which now lay exposed to the world as her enormous belly lifted from it, its plates dripping with the mantle’s magma.

Her shadow loomed above the lands, her body filling his skies as she stood upright, the destruction caused by her growth dwarfed by that caused by her just laying almost still, and yet still Jazzy felt that this was far from the end. He’d then watch one of those nearby forepaws begin to rise, the crust around it buckling as it shift, magma sticking to its sole as it lifted upwards through layers of atmosphere, swinging forwards countless miles with just a slow and casual move.

He heard a deep rumble from the amount of air displaced by nothing more than her paw moving ahead, its shadow creeping over the landscape while debris and magma rained from the scaled sole, bombarding the lands which otherwise thought themselves fortunate to not be the target of her step. Light-sensitive lights had flashed on as the shadow moved above them, giving Jazzy a spectacular view as those lights soon after died out as the debris rained upon them, magma falling onto towns and power plants alongside mile-wide boulders of broken crust, quickly knocking out power to the region.

The paw then fell soon after Jazzy watched it rise above a “tiny” city, one the vast paw easily outsized; in its shadow he could see lights turn on, as well as the flashing red and green navigation lights of planes buzzing around above the city, who all soon vanished as the paw fell. The whole city vanished soon after the planes did, the tiny human gasping and gawking as the crust ruptured in the very second the paw impacted it, the city crushed in the blink of an eye, before the crust itself could even react.

But when it did... gods, it exploded up around the paw as the crust itself was pulverized and melted by the impact, which tore it apart as shockwaves raced out across the countryside, Jazzy watching as anything touched by them was turned into a wasteland, annihilating towns, forests, grassland, and even mountains! The crust itself was rising high, forming a huge impact cone of ejecta around the paw that only spread out more for every passing moment, letting Jazzy witness the crust continue to rise and break even countless miles from the impact.

And the second forepaw was already swinging forwards, all the while Jazzy found himself moved by Zaruna’s energy, matching the speed of her stride as she walked carelessly, yet still with grace and agility befitting of a royal dragoness. Her stride had been devastating before, but now? Now it was without compare, her every step like a doomsday meteor as they crashed into the ground, rupturing it, and even the very crust itself to the point where magma erupted around each of those gargantuan steps.

If the immense impact of her forepaws weren’t enough, would the hind paws swing in shortly after each of them rose, further worsening the impact sites of each forepaw step, and punching the craters in many cases straight through the crust! And Jazzy watched it all, his blush continuously growing as he gawked at her, his eyes wide, his mouth agape, and his mind trying to comprehend what he was watching.

Cities were annihilated, either crushed underpaw, or literally vaporized by a nearby step, whose shockwaves swept out with such power that Jazzy literally watched the gray fields of cities vanish like dust blown away by each such shockwave. He’d also see cities far enough between the two paws to be spared the shockwaves still fall from the giga quakes rocking the lands as she walked, somehow able to watch explosions and crumbling buildings even from as far up as he was!

And yet each time he stared up would he see her look forwards, her legs and body moving with that elegant grace, striking a massive contrast between that and the sheer destruction she caused. But she didn’t walk for long before Jazzy once more felt a tug as he was flung away, a squeak escaping him as he found himself moved countless miles away from her, just to be held levitated near some cities along the coast.

He could still see her, a vast body walking beyond the horizon, the thooms of her steps still echoing ominously in the distance while sirens blared around the human. The blur of atmosphere subtly masked her frame, shrouding it slightly behind a veil of light blue that

truly made her size more apparent than anything else, for even when shrouded like so did she seem tall and imposing.

But worse was soon to come for the world as the runes and markings across her body began to glow once again just as she took another step, stopping soon after as her frame began to grow yet again, a fact which once more made Jazzy gasp. Rapidly she grew, swelling larger and larger as her frame filled the horizon, looming above the tiny human, who could only imagine how strong the quakes below had to be.

Her wings stretched out as she grew, rising high upwards as her body swelled over the lands, her paws pushing and prying against the crust, which folded and buckled around them as they made their way through until her growth at last stopped, her form seeming impossible in size. Her shoulders towered 750 miles above the lands below her, yet that was difficult for any person to ever measure by eye, for all they saw when they stared at her was a dragoness beyond compare or comprehension, whose body now loomed above a large portion of the very continent.

The glow across her markings and runes then faded as a booming rumble erupted from her, her enormous wings soon unfurling to stretch not upwards this time, but to the sides as they slowly spread wide. And Jazzy watched that, seeing darkness creep towards him as the left wing neared, blotting out the sun to cast countless states into pure and utter darkness.

And that came over him soon, day turning to night as the wing filled the skies above him, its edge stretching far into the ocean beyond, with mere traces of light visible beyond its borders. But the darkness was not to last long, for the whole landscape was soon bathed in an eerie and ominous purple light as the runes across the wings began to glow again, including the purple membrane itself as Jazzy began to feel...lighter?

He looked around in awe, puzzled by the strange sensation he felt, just to be distracted once more as he began to hear the crust once more groan in strain, taking his attention back towards the ground. And it was then that he gasped yet again, shock striking him like a train as he laid eyes on the ground, and what was currently happening there.

The first thing he saw was the sea beyond the coast beginning to float upwards, with it following large cruise and cargo ships that slowly drifted up, each surrounded by tiny boats that floated faster upwards. Inside of the city itself could he see the speckly forms of crowds floating upwards, flailing in panic and terror among cars, rubble, and other objects as they ascended slowly upwards towards the wings so far above.

There was no energy around them, or anything else, and Jazzy could only figure that the gargantuan wings were now projecting a gravity of their own, one that beat even the planet's. The realization only caused his eyes to widen further, and his blush to grow just in time to witness the tops of many skyscrapers start to break off from the rest, just for the

lower sections to follow as buildings across the city were pulled upwards, and easily pulled apart as none were built to handle this.

And that was not exclusive to the city, either, for wherever Jazzy looked could he see the same, witnessing entire farmsteads rise up, breaking apart as farmland rose up, distant trains floating from train lines that themselves were slowly peeling away from the soil. Distant highways packed with cars followed suit, too, the tiny multicolored vehicles floating ominously upwards while the road beneath followed suit, peeling off soil and bedrock to join the rest in floating up.

But then would numerous crunches echo out as entire chunks of the ground begun to rise, breaking off from the city, from towns, from countryside, and even the sea as parts of the crust was torn right off by this new higher gravity. The chunks crumbled, but all debris also floated up, and up, and up towards those wings, treating Jazzy to quite the view as they floated around him, his wide eyes watching terrified and flailing humans, and swirling vehicles, as well as huge portions of sea, and chunks of crust.

Even flying vehicles had been pulled upwards, and now floated around him alongside other vehicles, buildings, and those landmasses. And that was when Zaruna begun to walk, a mighty kathoom causing Jazzy's attention to snap onto her just in time to see the impact of a forepaw annihilate a whole state while heavily damaging its neighbors.

The impacts of her steps were similar to how they were before, but were now exponentially worse the way the crust heaved into impact cones, and the way the crust itself just broke apart, vaporizing anything not beneath her two wings, whose wingspan easily stretched across both the US and Canada. And anything caught beneath her wings would suffer the gravitational pull of them, every city, town, or village torn out of the crust, or torn apart, their debris floating upwards alongside crowds, all the while their surrounding landscapes would buckle and rise, tearing whole mountains away from the crust.

Huge sections of the crust peeled off from other sections as the layers of crust were separated, entire forests uprooted to be floated up, to join the rest of the debris as Zaruna walked, uprooting anything that dared remain beneath her wings. Jazzy, meanwhile, just gawked at it all, speechless, stunned, and with a brain barely able to comprehend what he was seeing; it was as if taken from a disaster movie the way chunks of the very country floated around him, how vehicles, and people, and buildings followed suit.

He recognized plenty of the landmarks around him, many of which were broken into pieces or torn apart, but also recognized the landmass chunks too, for amidst the random clumps of land and countryside was there monuments and famous cities, all floating together. Zaruna, meanwhile, was nearing the coast now, Jazzy watching as her every step caused the ocean to visibly ripple outwards, likely creating tsunamis with a height measured in miles just from the push of her shockwaves alone.

And she only continued forth, a massive paw striking the Pacific with such force that Jazzy could immediately see multiple volcanoes along Alaska erupt before the gravity begun to tug at them, starting to pull properly on the crust itself as she walked. But then, almost as soon as she took a few steps into the sea would she surge in size once more, a yelp of surprise escaping Jazzy as her already immense size became so much grander as she grew again.

She quickly outgrew the planet's atmosphere even more than before, her outstretched wings reaching to cover most of the hemisphere before her growth ended, leaving her shoulders more than 2000 miles above the lands she flattened. And Jazzy saw the immediate effects, flashes of light erupting from each stomp, and huge chunks of crust soon peeling off from the world around her, revealing the mantle below as even more was now subject to her gravity.

Walking across the Pacific, her steps evaporated the sea, vaporizing any islands in her path, as well as any vehicles as she walked, just for others to be plucked up by her gravity as she passed by. Jazzy could even witness her stride miss a few larger island chains, just to see them peel off the crust and lift upwards towards those wings of hers, all the while ships and planes floated around them.

But more stunningly, perhaps, was how the very atmosphere of the world was slowly lifting up from the surface, wisps of ozone and oxygen rising upwards, drawn up by her gravity as she walked. It formed such beautiful colors as the light of both the sun and her glows reflected in the atmospheric gasses, yet also made for quite the ominous view as her powers were literally sucking the atmosphere right off the surface, leaving nothing but a vacuum beneath her.

And this continued until she reached Asia, her vastness stepping onto the continent with quite the authority as the tectonic crust there, too, ruptured around her every step, filling the skies with molten ejecta. Yet after just two steps would her markings, runes, and wings stop glowing, releasing their gravitational grip of the debris beneath them to let it all now drop in a free-fall towards the continent.

Jazzy could do nothing but stare as the debris rained across the lands below the two wings, illuminating the darkness with explosions as vehicles crashed into it, or as entire chunks of America bombarded the continent, creating enormous impact cones that were dwarfed by her distant stomps. Jazzy watched as entire cities were crushed by tectonic chunks, or even other cities, while some were annihilated by a rain of ships, sea water, or even the buildings of other cities.

It was a cataclysm without compare, debris raining all around, turning countryside into a bombarded wasteland, and cities into ruins, literally annihilating the whole continent with nothing more than the debris of America and the steps of her immense body. What remained were mountains of debris and broken landmasses, as well as annihilated landscape

that was bombarded by the rain of destruction; nothing recognizable remained, and nothing was untouched, leaving total annihilation across Asia and Australia.

He even saw impacts at sea create visible mega tsunamis that swept outwards, likely dooming survivors once they would reach the coast, if the world would even last that long to begin with. For as Zaruna cleared Asia, and walked into Europe would those wings and runes glow anew as Jazzy now felt a pushing force, just to gawk as a deafening crunch erupted beneath the dragoness as her power now pushed down on all which stood beneath her, crushing anything caught in the range of her powers.

And this time as Jazzy moved close to the ground to witness the effect, his eyes wide to behold the immense gravitational increase sweeping over the landmass with immeasurable power, far beyond what anything could resist. It swept over the continent like an invisible roller, causing the very crust to compress miles downwards in an instant to create a visible edge that traveled outwards as she walked, truly as if an invisible roller was slowly rolling over the world.

Cities were annihilated in the blink of an eye, their buildings forced into the ground, and crushed into nothingness, the ground beneath them sinking and shattering as it was compressed, all the while flying vehicles detonated in the second the gravity touched them, the explosions not even able to truly expand before they slammed into the ground. Forests, lakes, towns, and villages, all were merged with the ground and crushed as the wings moved overhead, ancient mountains like the Alps just...vanishing as they crumbled from quakes and gravity, their rock soon one with the crust and compressed beyond possibility.

Even the oceans themselves were pressed down, water compressed until it could be compressed no more as it was forced into the crust beneath, causing enormous explosions as magma rushing up met the water rushing down. This caused a continuous series of deafening booms to fill the air around those of her steps, each caused by enormous steam explosions all around the dragoness; yet even the steam explosions failed to even create a plume as that steam and ash was pushed right back down.

And Zaruna just walked on, her every step still a cataclysm, her every stomp rupturing the world; she had an amused expression throughout it all, too, seeming to quite enjoy the destruction she caused as she walked, having drawn a growing line of devastation in one great band around the world. Jazzy was meanwhile frozen and stunned, continuing to witness the landmass beneath him flatten, seeing sparks of explosions and electricity as cities fell, buildings crumbling and snapping like splintering twigs, and the crust compacting so violently that the border between normal gravity and that of her wings was a literal multi-mile deep sheer cliff!

But that awe of his was only to grow further once he began to realize what else was happening, because the gravity was also causing the atmosphere beneath her wings to shrink, the air compacting, compressing, and pushing down on the crust, heating up

immensely as it did due to how much compression it faced. The ground beneath those wings thus begun to redden with heat, just for the atmosphere to push outwards as it was further compressed, being either forced into the crust, or blown away from beneath Zaruna's wings, scouring the lands barren as wisps of superheated atmosphere was blown into space.

And she just walked onwards, away from where Europe had been, and into the annihilated Atlantic, at which point she already loomed over America once more, her wings creeping over it while her paws soon annihilated the traces of her earlier walk. The ground ruptured, then compacted as her wings moved overhead, erasing the broken ground that her gravity had pulled up, and soon finalizing the complete annihilation of the planet's surface.

For as she reached the spot where she had most recently grown had she rounded the world with wings that crushed anything to her sides, including the poles themselves, into the ground, the diameter of the planet now visibly smaller due to the compression of its crust and interior, the former groaning from the immense strain it was put upon. And Jazzy, Jazzy was just staring, no longer able to do anything else as his mind was stunned by the actions he had seen, a show put on for him and his birthday, one which left him utterly speechless.

"And done, just in time~" Zaruna's booming voice then snapped him out of his speechlessness, to which he looked towards her head, her eyes looking at him while her wings slowly furled. "But~ I have time for something else right quick~" she added on before Jazzy could reply, sparking yet another blush to fill his cheeks as he wondered what it could be, thoughts and scenarios filling his mind.

He'd get his answer soon as the dragoness leapt upwards, her paws kicking against the surface of the Earth as she leapt right off the tiny globe, before soaring above it, almost flying around the destroyed world. The tiny human, who still floated there above the surface, watched her now that no atmosphere remained to shroud his view of her; her flight was gorgeous, the beat of her wings casual, and the movement of her body regal and gracious, befitting of one like her.

But then she soon turned around and dashed towards the planet, Jazzy's eyes springing wide as a result, just to go even wider once he saw a flash of light from her runes and markings, one which caused him to shield his eyes for a moment. And as he stopped would he gasp as the world beneath him was, with the mere cast of a spell, returned to how it was, his ears immediately hearing oceans of screams erupt from the cities around him, including his own, above which he floated.

The whole world erupted into panic, none remembering the acts of the dragoness, yet all reappearing to see her fill their skies in rapid approach. And their screams would only louden once her maw opened wide in her approach, her body in that moment booming in size, swelling into enormity that made her previous size seem tiny as she grew. Jazzy barely had time to yelp in shock before the enormous jaws passed around the planet, humongous

country-dwarfing fangs passing by as the warm and humid breath of the dragoness blew on the world.

He could see the lands beneath him get razed by the breath, forests snapping and uprooting, and entire cities breaking apart, the atmosphere itself seeming to be almost blown away by a single exhale as the maw moved over the world. The whole planet then shifted as Jazzy watched a single fang graze it, the pearly white and continental fang piercing the planet's comparably rice paper-thin crust, carving out an immense trench across the landscape, one that reached deep into the mantle; all from "just" a graze.

The jaws then clutched around the planet moments after, holding it tight as the tongue pressed up against it, a loud crunch echoing as Jazzy watched the freshly reformed land beneath him crack open as the shape of the entire world deformed by the squeeze of Zaruna's jaws. And then he watched the world get drawn further back, the vast planet pulled into the back of her maw before he watched it crunch further as her throat squeezed around it, pulling it deeper as she swallowed it whole.

He just stared dumbfounded as the magmatic glow of the world vanished into Zaruna's gullet, leaving him there within the cavernous interior as he did nothing more than stare, his mind almost broken by what he had seen. But then the tongue rose beneath him, pressing up against his miniscule frame to immediately squeeze and pin him towards the roof of her maw, eliciting a squeak once more as the tiny human found himself pinned again.

The tongue, vast as it was, and larger than worlds, squeezed him gently, once more harmless to him despite its sheer size as it licked him, rubbing and massaging his frame as the giantess purred, sending ripples through time and space with the power of her voice. She then slid the tiny human out of her maw, pressing him between tongue and the top of a single toe of her right forepaw, onto which he was deposited as the tongue retreated back into her maw.

And there he stood, atop a toe so vast it could cover a whole continent, its every scale a landscape Jazzy could barely wrap his head around; the smallest of imperfections across Zaruna's scales were like enormous landmasses to him, cracks of nano scale becoming vast canyons that looked as if cities could fit in them. And above him was her muzzle, staring at him with an amused and happy expression while the booming gurgles of a happy stomach rumbled from her belly.

"That was a good start to your big day, wasn't it~?" her voice boomed, giggling some as she received no answer as Jazzy's mind still processed everything, itself overloaded by all which he saw.

"Awww, too much perhaps~?" Zaruna teased after that, spotting the tiniest of head shakes in response from the tiny human, who she just giggled towards as she smiled.

“Don’t worry, I’m not going to break you further...yet~ because there’s many waiting on us, and on you, so let’s not keep them waiting~” Zaruna continued after a moment, her immense paw moving the tiny human to the tip of her snout, onto which he flopped with a huge blush as she begun to float through space.

“T-t-t-thank...you” soon sounded from Jazzy, his voice stunned, low, but also happy, despite how broken he was after witnessing so many buttons pushed. His thanks only elicited a happy smile from Zaruna as she floated forwards, the space ahead of herself soon tearing open to form a gargantuan portal, through which she slowly floated.

Her powers meanwhile gave him a gentle press akin to a massage while she returned home, home to where many more titans awaited their friend on his big day~.

The End