

## Day Sixteen: Macro

by Monroe Lehner

<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/monroethelizard/>

for Ahab

<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/ahugebird/>

---

Once you're a certain size, trees are like toothpicks. A water tower feels more like a shot glass. A football field is as good as a welcome mat.

Ahab had never fancied himself a particularly destructive macro, but he couldn't deny his own observations, particularly in light of recent events. The growth spurts he'd been enjoying for years had upticked in both frequency and intensity recently – and for all his experiments and anecdotes, the only association he could find was that his growth spurts almost always happened to coincide with his most destructive tendencies.

Even just thinking about it, the eagle's massive shaft began to rise. The ecstasy of growth was addictive, and the feelings of raw, unadulterated power he got from fucking a building or a dam were nearly equally so. He wrapped a hand around his shaft, lazily stroking it as he entertained lurid thoughts for how he might spend his day. It was a foregone conclusion that he'd be returning to the city again today, but exactly how he might fuck and grow was a matter as yet undecided.

Fortunately for Ahab, the morning was still in its earliest hours and the sun had not yet risen over the mountains, let alone the massive, black-and-blue-feathered eagle reclining on said mountains. But as he laid back, idly stroking his increasingly firm erection, he knew he ought to get up soon. A nice, firm morning wood ought not be wasted – particularly when that morning wood was greater in size than even a redwood.

Eventually, Ahab rose to his feet. Though the city where he'd lived most of his adult life was on the horizon, he knew from experience it was only a few minutes' walk for an avian macro of his size and proportions. With inward satisfaction, he observed that it would be an even shorter walk today than it had been yesterday.

Striding across the forests and plains, the massive bird crushed tree and boulder alike underfoot. Each step left paw-shaped canyons that would eventually transform into lakes. At this size, Ahab transformed the natural landscape with his every action. But he had his sights set on a decidedly more urban landscape.

It wasn't long before the bird had reached his destination: the city. It didn't seem all that long ago that he was at eye level with most the buildings, and the skyscrapers loomed above. Now, even the tallest of skyscrapers reached only his firm pecs. Somewhere in the back recesses of his mind, he knew the biggest buildings in the city were roundabout 50 stories. Scanning across the cityscape and marvelling at his own gargantuan size, Ahab came to a decision in seconds. He would fuck the tallest building in the city. It had seemed like an unattainable goal, even just a week ago, but now, the 50-story corporate bank building he'd set his sights upon appeared strangely small before him.

The bird's erection had scarcely waned since he awoke, and it gave an approving throb as he approached his target. The bird obliterated street lamps, cars and houses as he strode through the more residential sectors of the city, but such small obstacles barely registered in his mind these days. He soon arrived at the object of his desires, and he could barely wait.

Grabbing the skyscraper with one hand and steadying his thick shaft with the other, he slowly grinded his broad tip against the building's windows. Then with a firm thrust, his immense cock burst through the structure, bending steel and crumbling concrete as his dick pushed in. As Ahab began to thrust, pulling out and pushing in, he let his head fall back and his eyes shut in pleasure. Whether buildings were truly this pleasurable, or his sensitivity had increased dramatically alongside his recent gains in size, the bird did not know. But as he huffed and

groaned, thrusting into the building, the eagle gradually grew aware of another sensation.

He was growing again, more dramatically than before. With each thrust, his drooling erection carved a greater hole in the skyscraper. He soon had to crouch slightly, if only to keep level with the hole he'd created and continued to fuck. Wrapping both arms around the upper stories of the building, he grew more frenzied, more driven the longer he fucked the skyscraper. Before long, he was rutting the structure like a beast in heat, desperate to empty those heavy, swinging nuts that slammed into the lower stories of the building again and again.

The squeals of failing supports filled the air as his shaft began to outgrow the structure it penetrated. Before long, he'd be simply too large for the biggest building in the city! Fortunately for Ahab, his climax was fast-approaching nonetheless. With a few more thrusts, his balls drew up tight in their sac and he began to spurt his thick load across the surrounding city blocks. Pleasured squawks filled the air as the avian released himself to utter bliss, spewing ropes of cum with greater force than even a firehose. The bird's seed utterly drenched the area, submerging entire streets in a tidal wave of thick, musky jizz.

As Ahab slowly withdrew his cum-covered dick from the ruined building, he was unsurprised to see it fall, taking several of its neighbours with it as it collapsed in a large cloud of dust and rubble. Rising to his full height, he estimated he'd put on several dozen stories of additional height, putting him somewhere in the realm of 100 stories tall. By this point, he doubted there was a single structure in the whole city that could accommodate his immense manhood.

Ahab couldn't help but grin, though. This city was but one of many, and with his latest growth spurt, he knew he could walk to even larger cities with even bigger buildings in no time at all.