

Operation: Sunbeam

Part 2

In the wake of Clover's apotheosis, many a government agencies yielded to his wrath. Entire continents had bent the knee to the massive death claw drake as he effortlessly grew. Resources and man power were being redirected to the amusement and pleasure of the growing deity. Though the massive beast hadn't traveled far from the grounds of his apotheosis that was now a shrine to his greatness, his influence had spread wide and far, even so much that it was now reaching the ire of the wealthy and ruling class. Many a billionaire had prostrated themselves before the beast, shoveling money at him, hoping to push him away or curry favor, but Clover had no use for money. That was the power of lesser beings, the tool of the weak over the strong. He threw the money in stadiums and burned it, his third eye blasting the arenas to dust with the men inside. He then stomped the ashes into the bedrock and ate their family's whole. He put a bounty out for any and all of the people associated with the men who tried to suppress his work, and ate them one at a time, consuming them and adding their size and abilities to his mounting greatness.

All, except one.

Dark smog clouded the area, the industrial smoke stacks chugging away and stained black from their exhaust. The complex was wide and large, massive tankers driving in and out all hours of the day to keep the generators burning at max capacity. The nearby towns were reporting that the air quality was so low that they were under threat of becoming inhabitable, and yet the stacks relentlessly burned. It was like the vents of hell itself were billowing out smoke and embers, the amount of burning fuels

blocking out the sky and banishing the light in a toxic cloud that sapped the lives of the surrounding cities.

“Still not enough,” Zack, the massive man snarled, his cigar snapping in half as he clenched his fist, the embers harmlessly sizzling on his scales. The executive looked like a thick drake, but he was a decedent of a Kaiju. His black croc skin was covered in natural armor, his back spines rolled down his back and tail, his tailored suit having slits for the little triangles to poke out. The executive’s suit was fit to bursting, his pecks and arms massive slabs of powerful meat, but it was his legs and gut that were truly magnificent. Those powerful thighs left no room beneath him, his massive muscle gut pushed out past his pecs and gargled with his most recent meal. His dick snaked down his pant leg and drenched his knee in pre.

Zack was strutting across a catwalk, the bridge large enough for even him to walk comfortably, but still shook with his considerable bulk. Beneath him men and women tirelessly shoveled coal into furnaces, the glowing embers and soot staining them back and smudging them with smog. At other stations, massive tubes were exchanged when those tanks ran out of oil to burn, several men taking away one large tanker tube and replacing it with another before letting the premium sludge flow into a machine that roared to life.

“Foreman!” Zack shouted at a man on the catwalk.

A badger with a hard hat on was scribbling something on a clipboard when Zack’s voice snapped him into a rigid line. He turned and faced the massive executive. The badger was a six foot specimen of a man, but he looked almost like a child compared to the eight foot beast.

“Yes sir?”

“Production is too slow, double it again,” Zack snarled.

“But...sir. We’re outputting more energy than any city grid could ever manage. We can’t put out more even if we wanted too.”

Zack didn’t need to hear anymore and gripped the badger by his scruff and threw him over the edge into a furnace, his screams simply another loud noise in the echo chamber of burning heat.

“He’s lucky I had already ate,” Zack rumbled, his shoes creaking as he continued down the catwalk. The executive continued on his way and came into a room where he was greeted by various furs in pristine white lab coats. A white rat came scurrying up to him.

“Sir, I’m sorry, but we haven’t been able to perfect the beam yet.”

“I know, we’re going onto phase two anyway.” Zack rumbled. The room paused, all looking at him.

“But sir, we’ve only just managed to gather enough energy for one blast. We don’t even know if it’ll work without more power.”

“And that little Clover shit is getting bigger by the damn day!” Zack roared. “I’m not going to sit by and let that little fucker live another day without knowing who fucking owns him!”

“Sir, please, we can’t. It might very well kill you. It only works at a tenth the potency that the original Sunbeam project had. With the current projections, you’d grow maybe a foot, if that. And if it stops before you can fully heal, you’d be in between evolutionary states. Your very DNA could rip itself apart—”

Zack gripped the mouse by his neck, lifted him up, and snarled in his face.

“Turn it on now, or I’ll end you and everyone else in the room.”

The executive dropped the mouse, the little creature coughing as Zack stepped over him, cracking his back and making him squeak in pain.

“Anyone else want to try and convince me not to go through with it?”

The room was silent.

“Then get back to work and do your *fucking* job,” Zack rumbled before going into the mirror chamber and slamming the door behind him. He walked into the center where a large lens was beneath a clear sheet of plexiglass, the beam primed and ready to shoot right at the Kaiju.

“Firing project Sunbeam 2.0 in three...two...”

“One,” Zack grinned darkly as the machine beneath him started to whirl and wine, soaking up the reserves of power from his various plants. All that work and practically slave labor was drunk up by that machine before a blue beam the thickness of a pencil shot up. It seared through Zack’s suite and hit his skin.

“Holy shit!” Zack gasped, falling down to one knee.

“Are you okay sir?” The mouse squeaked over the intercom.

“I...it feels...amazing,” Zack rumbled, his body already jostling with power, his muscles flexing and rippling beneath his suit. It started with a pleasure shooting directly into his prostate and causing his cock to go rigid. That thick slab of meat that had raped and fucked dozens of bastards into the world sprung to attention faster than ever before. That energy bled up his spine, tingling out into his bones. The triangles on his back grew, slicing out further from his suit and forking off into triple spines.

“Fuck, more!” Zack snarled as the pleasure rolled through his bones, the structure of his skeleton lurching upwards as he quickly lurched to ten feet, then twelve! His suit started splitting at the

seams, riding up his enormous belly and legs. The threads popped and ripped, tearing violently as Zack continued to climb up rapidly. Zack knew the reports from the previous beam, that Clover grew slowly, but Zack's ancestors weren't little skinks that needed their DNA rewritten back to the stone age, no, he was a Kaiju, and he could feel his cells, his muscle, his skin, even his fat, boiling with his supercharged DNA.

Zack's shoes burst open, his massive feet growing wider, the claws on his five toes extending further out and becoming more vicious, the angles becoming sharper as they swelled and grew with size and power. The veins on his body throbbed against his skin, pulsing angrily against his flesh as he pulled his arms up into a double bicep pose. Instantly his sleeves tore from his biceps, the threads practically popping off and burning away as each bicep crested higher and higher with each passing moment. Those peaks massive and attempting to fill the space between his shoulder and skull.

"YES! It's mine! It feels amazing! And it's all mine!" Zack rumbled.

"Sir, we're almost done with the quarter of the stored power. We're supplementing it with the current stuff that's coming in, but we might want to stop or we'll overflow the grid."

"Fuck the grid! Redirect all power to Sunbeam! NOW!"

The cities around the smog all flickered, their lights dimming before blinking out one at a time, all that power surging back to the plant as it was soaked up by that machine. Even at its reduced potency, it was working magnitudes better on Zack, the beast simply better than Clover, his DNA more susceptible to its augmentation.

The beam beneath Zack widened to the thickness of copper pipping and it burned deep into Zack's form.

“YES!” Zack shouted, electricity popping around him, his chest shunting forward and tearing the buttons from his vest, his gut jostling out and crunching before lunging forward again, sagging lower. He kept pounding up higher and higher, his head growing more square, his brow thicker, blue spines forming eyebrows, his skull forming blue spines like the ones that rolled down his back. Thick tusk like fangs grew out of his bottom jaw as his eyes glowed an electric blue.

Then the pleasure pooled into his nuts.

“Holy shit,” Zack groaned, his balls jostling before pushing forward and tearing his crotch open, his massive teardrop thighs being pushed apart by his massive balls demanding more space, his stance being permanently widened by those orbs. They looked like a duo of medicine balls between his legs, and rolling and throbbing larger. The veins pulsing over them before they sank lower, pulled that sack down further with their pendulous weight. They forced his legs further apart, his thick powerful ass cheeks forced to spread as that beam smacked his pucker and shot up his asshole. Zack threw his head back, his tongue lulling out as drool dribbled from his teeth, his jaw snapping and teeth becoming sharper and more vicious. His hands flexed, becoming larger as his feet grew longer and wider to support the weight of his massive form.

Then his cock emerged. At first Zack’s massive gut kept it hidden, but then his massive roid belly’s overhang was lifted by his growing member. The onyx spire with the gray tip throbbed, first looking like the weak arm of a twink trying to grapple himself out from under that belly, but soon gored itself on that power. Thick veins glowed blue along that shaft, the light rapidly rolling up to the tip and making it glow that radioactive blue. Those balls churned and flexed before dipping lower, that cock angrily throbbing, the tip gorged with blood and power as it propelled itself forward. Zack hadn’t seen his own dick in years, but watching the mammoth cock pushing his gut up and putting that thick head into view only made him moan.

“FUCK YES! MORE!” Zack snarled, his body taking that command literally and lurching upward. He was quickly reaching thirty feet, thirty five, forty!

“Sir, the chamber won’t hold you much longer, and we’re almost out of power.”

“I DON’T CARE! DON’T YOU DARE STOP! I’LL FUCKING RAPE YOUR FAMILY INTO FUCK DUST! I’LL GNAW ON YOUR FUCKING WIFE AND KIDS AND MAKE YOU WATCH AS I SPLIT YOU ON MY FUCKING COCK IF YOU STOP THIS MACHINE!”

Zack’s roar could be heard through the complex, the lights flickering and dimming as that beam continued to shoot raw power into the growing megalomaniac.

Zack smacked his head on the ceiling, and then it splintered as his spines grew into it, the mirror was reinforced, but couldn’t contain the growing Kaiju and quickly shattered.

“Yes! It’s amazing! I’m fucking UNSTOPABLE!” Zack roared as he spread his arms, the chamber shattering as the big beast lifted his arms into a double bicep pose, his massive gut pressing against the mirrors and then jostling forward before shattering them as well, his massive feet being forced to spread wider as those balls sank beneath his knees, keeping him in a near bowlegged stance as his cock continued to grow thicker, longer, stronger. If he didn’t have such a massive gut weighing it down, he could suck his own cock.

But that’ wasn’t his job, now was it. It was the plebeians beneath him.

Then, it stopped. The flow of energy coming to a trickle, only little intermittent bursts of energy no thicker than a thread came shooting out of that beam. Despite the beam having stopped, Zack continued to grow, his body finding places to put that raw power. He had to be at least sixty feet tall, literal tons of muscle in every direction, and twice as large as Clover was after his first shot from that beam, but still woefully not large enough.

“Fuck yes,” Zack rumbled. “This is a good start, but I’m not done with you guys just yet.”

Zack felt his tail blast through the wall. The appendage thick and muscular slipped through back into the observation room. The Kaiju didn’t intend for that to happen. The walls were simply too weak for his size.

Screams came from behind Zack, the observation room having been thrown into a panic. Zack growled and looked over his shoulder, a massive feat considering how thick his neck was and how bulbous his shoulders.

“The fuck is going on—oh shit...” Zack gave a cocky smirk as he looked at the destroyed room, but that wasn’t the source of his smile. No, several scientists were stuck to his tail. They were sinking into his flesh as though he were made of goo. They grappled and tried to claw away, only for the flesh to grip them harder and draw them in faster.

“Fucking pathetic,” Zack swiped his tail, smacking every edge of the room and leaving not a single soul, all of them screaming on his tail. Then he felt the first one slip inside him. A thick ball rolled up his tail, his spines glowing blue as that mass pressed against his prostate. Zack rumbled and flexed his hole, that prostate muscle grinding down on that writhing lump before it broke apart and started to dissolve. Instantly memories of the person’s life flooded his mind, how much he hated his job and how much he feared Zack. The big Kaiju gave a satisfied rumble as more and more of those lumps rolled into him, the knowledge of how the machine worked flooding his mind, knowing that there wasn’t another soul alive that knew how to operate that machine. Those screaming lumps pleaded and begged before they were nothing but muffled cries in his tail, each one finding its way along his body and into his balls or gut.

“Fuck, that, *urp*...feels fucking good,” those bodies filled his gut, the muscled prison being filled to capacity. “So, fucking fuuuu-*bwrrrruuuuup!*” Zack belched, his stomach gargling deep and hard, one of those lumps wetly smacking the roof of his mouth.

“Sir! Please stop!” It was the mouse from before. Zack simply grinned, closing his maw, forcing the mouse to cove on his burp, his stomach rumbling, gasses squelching, as another thick cloud of noxious gas rolled up. The mouse almost passed out, his body going limp from the toxic fumes before Zack’s tongue pushed him back down, slithering back into his prison.

“You, *urp*, have no more use for me besides, *Bwrrup*, as more fuel for my ascension.”

Then he lurched up, his body assimilating their size and absorbing their life energy. His spine glowed as he took in a deep breath through his clenched teeth. There was more than just muscle and bone he was taking. There was something more, their very souls breaking down into energy to fuel his body.

“Fuck yeah, this is it. No, *urp-Bwrrup*, turning back.” Zack flexed before swaying his hips, his massive gut flying like a wrecking ball into the wall and knocking it down to reveal another chamber. It was filled with supers that he had collected over the years. He put them in tubes, their bodies suspended in fluid. That sway knocked a massive gas bubble loose, causing his throat to bulge before a large *belch* racked the air so hard it made the metal walls ring as gray, calcium deficient bones rattled out of his maw and turned to dust on the ground.

“If I’m right, than I can also assimilate supers like that skanky skink,” Zack grabbed one of the tubes, the thing like a tall can or energy drink in his massive paw. He bit down on the cap and pulled the super from the tube. She was a hawk, but she only managed to cough herself awake in time to watch that massive maw close around her, Zack’s thick Adam’s apple bulging as he did a thick gulp, his body

slurping her down quickly. Her power was fairly simple, Zack's eyes improved rapidly and he could even see through walls. Nothing could hide from his eyes now as her power was assimilated into his being.

But the real hit came when her soul was absorbed.

"Shit!" Zack fell forward to one knee, or he would if his gut wasn't keeping him up, his dick pressed against the ground. "It's like the beam...it's so...*urp*...UMF!!" Zack gave a loud grunt as his body writhed, his striations rolling and chewing that energy and assimilating it all over him. His claws grew sharper on his hands and his hide grew thicker.

"Holy shit, I need more of my super collection—ooooooooohhhh fuck yeah," Zack groaned, his cock had lurched forward and swallowed one of the tubes hole, the massive cylinder bulging out his cock before cracking and dissolving under the weight of that fuck flesh. The super inside started writhing, kicking and screaming as that cock slurped him up into his nuts. The super's power was strength, even despite Zack's best efforts, that super could push against his flesh, but he kept slipping further in regardless. He plopped right into one of the Kaiju's nuts, his swimmers attacking him on the cellular level and melting him almost immediately, his flesh peeled away as nothing but bones were left in the matter of seconds.

Zack gave a loud belch, the air rippling with the force of that ripping burp as his dick sucked down super after super, his nuts bulging and getting bigger, pressing his thighs apart, so large and writhing with so many supers he was forced to stand on his tip toes, his claws digging into the metal flooring.

Then, his nuts started churning, each like its own living bean bag for the big Kaiju. They were chewing, their power surging through him as power after power was assimilated. Then his body burst, his one arm surging outward so quickly it was the accumulative mass of the rest of his body. Then his

other arm did the same, his body lurching in different directions, body parts trying to keep up with others until finally the true giant stood over his power grid. He had to be several hundred feet tall, his massive feet pushing craters into the bedrock.

Mutations rolled over him. Massive bat wings burst from his back, their webbing a tapestry of suffering faces as the souls he had yet to absorb thrashed against them, screaming in the webbing like a bunch of leathery ghosts that got sewn together. His pecks grew so large they were shelves for his chin, his thick neck obscured by the slabs of muscle, his biceps rising high into the sky above his head, but the most impressive was his stomach. The massive roided out gut gurgled, rumbled and...split?

Across the center where the belly button was it looked like a roll of fat was forming with how massive that gut had become, his belly button popping out before a dark grin split that stomach. His gut parted with a massive *BWUUUUURRRP!!!* into a massive maw with a vicious tongue lulling out of it over rows of teeth made of his back spines. That belch was so deep and satisfying, it caused Zack's dick to shoot thick ropes of pre. The gut's maw glowed blue like some massive tunnel into another world. The tongue, long and thick like some demon's maw lulled forward and wrapped around his dick and started to stroke it, his cock a constant waterfall of pre.

"YES! I'M A FUCKING GOD!" Drool oozed from both his maws as he lifted his foot paw up, a testament to his mastery as he had to tilt his entire body to do so before slamming it down onto his power plants, the bodies and souls beneath him being sapped up into his body, the ground bleaching white and crumbling to sand as he absorbed it all.

His thick drool fell in bucket sized droplets into the people below, several getting caught in it and choking to death before being crushed by those expanding soles. Those balls were practically steaming with musk, his feet radiating his manly funk and depths of his virility with such strength it was starting to rival the smog. That tongue stroked faster, slipping over that cock and shuddering in the salty

bitter flavor of his own pre before that cock gorged itself, souls pressing against the veins as they were sucked up into that dick, those balls writhing to please him before he felt his prostate starting to flex.

“FUCK YEAH! DROWN IN MY NUT YOU WORTHLESS CUCKS!” Zack declared his victory over the landscape as his cock lurched and shot off a rope of cum so hard it broke the sound barrier, several sonic booms rolled through the air before the rope burst and showered down like a thick boiling tar. The roads and alleyways of his complex were completely flooded with the gel like cum, trapping and suffocating more people, but that wasn’t the worst of it. The cum started to form tentacles, writhing as the swimmers worked together to strap people down and drag them into the goo, their holes being fucked and destroyed by the massive sludge beast of Zack’s living nut.

“Soon, Clover, I’ll be putting you in your fucking place,” Zack snarled under his breath as his stomach maw licked up thick globs of his own cum, the sludge coming to assault the throngs of people in his belly, adding a delicious layer of pain and torture to his already doomed meals. He stomped forward, his foot coming down on another of his plants, the surrounding cities plunged into a permanent blackout as he started making his way inland. Each footprint grew larger, each crater deeper, and with no end in sight.

All bathed in the radioactive glow of their true god.