

Solace's and Zeevee's Pawful Day

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Content warning: Macro, Pokémon, Paws, Destruction

No AI was involved in writing this story

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It was a peaceful day for Solace the anthro fox until a pink pawpad landed on top of him.

When it happened, he walked down the dirt road in the field. Despite how rocky it could be, he did not wear any shoes on his feet-paws. To him, the cute toes and legs needed to be as free as possible. It helped that they were tough enough for the challenge. He expected no trouble at all with this road.

He did not expect a paw larger than his entire body to land on him.

Solace grunted, though he let out a blush from his white, fuzzy cheeks. Despite the surprise, it was a place he enjoyed most of all. A massive paw like this was awesome to him, regardless of any injuries he might have suffered. In this case, there was no injury at all. While it was not gentle, it was not hard enough to keep him from breathing.

It made him think that the macro this paw belonged to was not used to being large.

Before long, the paw lifted itself off the ground, carrying him along. The view became a blur of green and brown before he and the paw crashed against the earth again. This time, the paw over him wiggled. It squeezed him, making him blush even more. It squeezed him twice more before the paw lifted itself again. This time, his view changed from the ground to a massive, looming face.

Solace blinked his brown eyes twice, knocking against the dirt they might have collected. The face before him smirked, though it looked more adorable than menacing. The macro's purple eyes did a much better job of looking intimidating, narrow and sharp. His brown fur was a lighter shade than Solace's milk chocolate brown. Bits of creamy fur poked out from the macro's purple ivy cap, a pink star on a side.

Solace coughed and asked, "Zeevee?!"

Zeevee the Eevee smirked wider, letting out a laugh. "Zezeveve. It is I, as you said."

Before Solace could say more, Zeevee pressed him against his bushy, cream-colored collar. For a few seconds, all he could do was muffle out some sounds, drowning in fur. The paw removed itself from him, leaving him stuck there. It took Solace some minutes to untangle himself from the fur. He turned upward to Zeevee, who stuck out his tongue.

"H-how did you get so big?!" Solace asked. He thought back to the first day he met Zeevee, when a giant dragon named Glaurung visited his city. Zeevee somehow absorbed all that size growth, returning him to his normal six-foot size. Zeevee later explained that, while he could absorb it, he preferred not to grow himself; instead, he used the stolen growth energy to grow others.

It was something he demonstrated when he applied all that growth energy to Solace instead.

It was a fun day, with Zeevee and an unwilling Glaurung planted between his feet-paws.

"I got called cute too many times," Zeevee answered. He puffed out his cheeks and narrowed his eyes some more. "I normally bite, but it got too much."

"Oh?" Solace widened in surprise. He knew that Zeevee preferred not to be called cute, believing that he was not. It was a strange thing, but Solace respected his wishes. Some did not, like those Buizel siblings. "Who called you cute this time?"

"Some Vulpix called Faith." Zeevee puffed out and smirked, showing his long, sharp fangs. "She even found my reaction to being called cute to be even cuter. I mean, could you believe it? I doubt she found me cute when I stole her excess size energy to grow from." His smirk morphed into a grin. "And she carried a lot of size energy, too."

"Did you, um—"

"No. Just played with her between my paws before letting her go on her way." Zeevee's eyes became sharp. "Just like I'm about to do with you."

"Huh?!" Solace widened his eyes at that remark. A giant paw grabbed him before he could say anything more. Zeevee sat back on his haunches, letting out a laugh, before pressing Solace between his forepaws. "Ack!"

Solace blushed harder, with soft, plush paws pressing on both sides of his body. They rubbed up and down, giving him a massage that no normal-sized worker could grant. His tail got entangled by Zeevee's paw, with it

getting squeezed some more. He let out a yip, with the tail released, only to get pressed again.

“Ah, sweet little bean,” Zeevee said. It sounded so young and delectable, despite being from an Eevee as large as a store. “Sweet little paw lover~”

The forepaws lowered Solace down, with him giving out a sigh of relief. A second later, Zeevee’s rear paws pressed down on both sides, leaving his head exposed. They squished him enough that Solace felt a couple of his bones pop. Not that he minded, since this was one of his favorite positions. His long, jet-black hair-fur looked disheveled from all the fun, his long ears, tipped with jet-black fur, wiggling with joy.

Then the paws wiggled up and down.

“O-oh boy!” Solace let out a joyful yelp.

“Already there, little bean?” Zeevee leaned forward and nosed his giant nose against Solace’s. “Or do you have enough?”

“N-no!” Solace shook his head. “This is so much fun!”

“Aww.” Zeevee planted his forepaws together, rubbing his cheeks against them. “I was hoping you’re ready for the next part of my fun.”

"Next part?" Solace blinked twice at that. He wondered what Zeevee meant. Perhaps there was a new type of paw rubbing that he created just for this. Or maybe he would do a walk, with Solace on or under that massive paw.

If Solace was honest with himself, he preferred to be under.

"Still, if you're fine with this, little bean, then I guess I'll—"

"Wait!" Solace pushed against the two back paws. It was an impossible task, given the sheer size difference. The only way he would win was if Zeevee decided it was so. Still, it was a good way to grab his attention. Solace continued, "I-I want to see what the next part is all about!"

"Awww. Are you sure?" Zeevee let out a laugh. "Zezeveve~! I'll be happy to continue to rub you against my paws like this~"

"It's OK! I want to know!" Solace grinned as wide as possible. Curiosity burned within him, wanting to know. "I want the next part!"

"OK then, little bean~!" Zeevee leaned forward, pressing his right forepaw against Solace's nose. "Boop!"

Solace blinked, feeling something like electricity flowing through him. It went through every cell of his body, from the top of his hair-fur to the very tips of his toes. He felt energetic for some reason, like he was eager to jump around. When Zeevee removed his forepaw from Solace's nose, he smirked.

Solace grunted, feeling as though the space he was in was running out. He wiggled some more, even pushing against Zeevee's paws. He then blinked, realizing he had succeeded where he had failed before. He took another look at Zeevee's paws and gasped.

They were becoming much smaller.

Or rather, he was becoming much bigger.

"Really?" Solace gave Zeevee a nervous laugh. "That's the next step?"

"Zezeveve~! I thought you knew me well." Zeevee winked at Solace. "I like to rub huge paws too."

Zeevee let Solace go from his rear paws' pin, letting him drop. The fall was a lot shorter than expected, with him landing with a loud thud. Solace looked at his dear friend and realized that he had shrunk too. Perhaps he just wanted a switch around. Solace sat down and let out as

much of a confident smile as he could muster. It was not common for him to end up as the big one, after all.

Their eyes became level for a few seconds before Solace expanded and Zeevee shrank.

It did not take long for Zeevee to return to his normal height of eight inches. Even the hat he wore shrank with him, staying on like a perfect accessory. A great deal of sizechangers had the same ability, Solace knew. One Ninetales he knew wore a green bandana that grew with him whenever he changed size, as an example.

Solace let out a nervous laugh before he noticed something more.

Rather than changing heights, Solace continued to grow ever higher than before.

He let out a blush as his growth quickened, feeling his rear pressing against a few trees and knocking them down with a crack. His tail, milk chocolate brown with a jet-black tip, swayed and knocked down more trees without any effort at all. The ground rumbled from his growing, despite not moving a single bit.

Solace gasped and turned to the downright tiny Zeevee. "Am-am I supposed to be this huge!?"

“Don’t worry!” Zeevee climbed onto Solace’s growing foot-paw. “You’ll end up much bigger than this!”

“How much—” Solace stopped when his right hand-paw bumped against something solid. He turned to his right and saw a mountain there, with its imposing size getting rivaled by him. Where he bumped against let out a deep gouge, as if it was made from wet clay. Solace gasped at the sheer power his growing size granted him. “W-woah!”

Solace stood up, causing the ground to rumble even harder. His feet-paws sank into the field he once walked in an hour ago. He took one careful step forward, causing a quake hard enough to topple trees and leaving deep cracks.

Zeevee, meanwhile, lay underneath Solace’s pawpad while muffling out in joy.

The nearby clouds got pushed away from Solace’s growing body, with them feeling like shredded ice. He had already reached over a mile high, feeling embarrassed by all of this. On one hand-paw, it was a sensation that he did not get that often. On the other hand-paw, he did not end up this big, with only one other character he knew putting him to such heights.

At least his dark red shirt and tan cargo shorts grew with him this time.

Solace took another step, causing another quake, which was felt throughout the world. The nearby mountain flattened from the force, despite being nowhere near the impact. He grew from cloud layer to cloud layer, leaving behind an ever-expanding spiral. To normal-sized folks, it was as though a titan or a god stepped onto the world.

The problem was that this 'god' was a colossal dork.

Solace walked some more, doing his best to take soft, careful steps. Despite his efforts, he left behind pawprints that grew bigger and deeper. Some macros could walk with such care that even this size would leave behind no damage. Solace wished he were one of such macros.

Then again, he did enjoy the occasional destruction.

Only the occasional destruction.

With every new mile he grew to, his feet-paws left behind ever bigger prints. He could imagine that everyone on the planet felt earthquakes. He turned downward and saw a city, with it a small molt of gray no larger than his toe's claw. He stuck out his tongue, giving them a good view. Of course, if he took another step, that city would be off the map.

So, he jumped.

He heard that rockets required a lot of energy to leave the planet's gravity. For someone at Solace's impossible size, it was just a simple jump. For a moment, it looked as though the world was trying to follow him, like he was the greater source of gravity. He let out a nervous chuckle, floating in space.

Even from up here, Solace could spot his pawprints, with them deep and massive. The largest of them could become a gigantic sea, from the look of it. At least he left behind a mark that no one would forget. That was assuming that anyone would forget the view of this sky.

After all, he kept growing in size.

Solace blushed out of embarrassment, wondering when it would stop. The planet looked immense even to him, but it shrank. It soon became no more than his body, and then his stomach. If he could grab hold of it, the world would be much like a basketball or a volleyball. The idea of playing basketball with it felt amusing, though he needed those just as large as him.

By the time he stopped growing, the world was no larger than a golf ball to him.

Solace rubbed the back of his head, feeling huge. Of course, that word felt too small to him. So, colossal? Enormous? Gigantic? Gargantuan? Perhaps something like huge-enormous-gigantic-gargantuan-tera-sized macro. Or maybe someone would create a new word to describe it.

Regardless, he rubbed the back of his head out of embarrassment. Only one other made him that size, and it was because of that magical Vulpix. Perhaps it was only fitting that he grew beyond planets in size from size energy by another Vulpix. They may be small and elegant, but they carry a ton of energy.

Solace then blinked twice before he looked around. "Zeevee? Where are you?"

He looked at the planet, but it was too small, and the only thing visible on the land and sea was his largest pawprint. Perhaps Zeevee was somewhere down there, in one of the prints. That would happen to him.

Solace then felt something click and checked his own feet-paws.

There. On his left foot-paw's pads, a tiny brown speck lay within a sea of pink. Solace let out a relieved smile before a playful idea came to him. His friend, Zeevee,

made him this huge. Might as well get him to suffer the consequences.

Solace planted on his fingertips onto that speck known as Zeevee.

For a second, he felt a happy squirm underneath him.

“Eheh. Thank you,” Solace said.

The End

Thank you so much for taking the time to read my story! I really appreciate it. If you enjoyed it, then you'll definitely want to check out my gallery accounts at:

<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/foxgamer01/>

<https://www.deviantart.com/foxgamer01>

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I have a lot of great content there that I think you'll love.

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Every little bit helps me to keep creating and sharing my stories with the world.

Lastly, if you have any questions or comments, please don't hesitate to contact me at:

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I'd love to hear from you and answer any questions you may have.

Thanks again for your support, and I can't wait to share more of my work with you soon!

About Author

Standing over six feet tall, Foxgamer01 is a writer born in Arizona and currently living in Arkansas. Though he initially wanted to be in the gaming industry, he did not realize until later, after years of playing with random toys and imagining adventures with them, of his gift of being a writer. Even then, it took some computer classes with a dry professor in college that solidified his change in becoming a writer.

Foxgamer01 has been writing, at first through notebooks and later through laptops, since 2009. There was a dry spot between 2013 and 2018, thanks to distractions and work, but he has been writing consistently since. He had written over a hundred short stories and six 'books,' including one collab story.

Foxgamer01 would like to thank fellow friends and writers Greyhound1211, SnekKnack AKA Nick, Tails230, and Kinshou-fox AKA The-Writing-Dragon AKA Huggles. They have been the biggest inspiration for getting him to write. Though Foxgamer01 carried a lot of regret over the years, he would never regret the days he founded their writings, which triggered his desire to write his stories.