Majik Kuman's Alternate Fate

A strange noise was coming from Byakko. It was like, the unholy combination of a stomach ache and an overstretched balloon. Byakko's cock was throbbing wildly, rapidly expanding and contracting randomly. "Ooooooooohhhh AHHHHHHHH!!!" Byakko cried in agony as the last of his control failed.

His nuts broke free of his toga, destroying the fabric as they swelled at a terrifying rate. They had been melon-sized before, but they had already past a bag of oranges and still going. They gurgled and churned loudly as they surpassed trashcans, slamming hard on the ground as Byakko kept roaring. They were so enormous now, and they kept going. Growing and swelling to gigantic proportions, picking Byakko clean off the ground as they were already half his size. Byakko held on them tightly as he kept rising up and up. His nuts looked like they could have held ten of Majik Kuman in them. The fleshy expanse just kept going, spreading across the stony platform, shaking the foundations until they stopped, their growth ending. Byakko's proud jaw hung open as he sat atop his two boulder sized balls. Both of them were easily half his size, and almost twice as wide. But he wasn't done yet.

His cock was throbbing violently as it doubled in size. The weight of the enormous beast a bitch to gravity as it slid down the front of Byakko's toga, leaving a slick trail of pre as it popped down the bottom. Byakko held tightly to it as the beast swelled in his hands. Already it was the same width as his waist, and then some. Like his balls the beast grew at a terrifying rate. It had already reached the ground, the fat mushroom-shaped heads grinding against the stones. Byakko felt nothing but intense pleasure from this as his cock continued growing. It was ten feet long, and at least three feet wide before it finally stopped growing.

Byakko panted in exhaustion, his tongue flopped out as he leaned on his monster cock, clearly exhausted by the experience. All that energy, it flowed through his groin. His cock was leaking pre like a hose, a thick clear pool formed around the weeping cock slit as his balls gurgled and churned. They broiled and stormed like the seas. Byakko's legs were sitting squat on either side on his mountainous nuts, his ass cheeks were spread so wide. With every subtle move Byakko made, his cock would grind against the stone. It felt so fucking good. A thick shot of pre squirted from his cock, splattering on Majik Kuman's heeled boots. Oh, he was so fucking horny now. He just wanted to... no, needed to jack off, even in front of the human. He didn't care, he just needed this.

The magician was completely horrified. This wasn't what he had planned in one bit, and, it was all so incredibly disgusting. I mean, he knows about furry stuff and what not. I mean, he

is from Japan after all. But this? This was the fucking limit. He held his hands up in defeat. Or at least, defiance of this whole unpleasant situation. "Okay, I'm done" he decided.

With a swift click of his fingers, Majik Kuman teleported past Byakko, leaving the Tiger to do his business. However, what the magician hadn't accounted for was that one of Byakko's beasts had survived the blast. And it was very... very... angry. Much of its skin had been burnt off by the blast, leaving only raw muscle exposed. The worst part was was that enormous boner it had had before was gone, only adding to the beast's fury due to losing its favourite toy. The creature's exposed jaw was shaking as it roared angrily at him. The weakened magician held his hands up defensively, slowly stepping backwards as the beast stalked towards him. The duo slowly working back towards Byakko, who had just finished the most enormous orgasm ever. The White Tiger was panting heavily, unaware that the ground beneath him was weakening from the sheer weight of his balls.

Or, that Majik Kuman was slowly approaching him from behind. The magician didn't have the energy to take the beast on, and it seemed the creature knew that. It barked suddenly, startling the human so much he jumped back, bumping straight into Byakko. The sudden shock was all that it took for Byakko's weight to knock him off balance. His arms cartwheeled madly in the air, desperately trying to keep his balance. "Whoa-oah-oah" the White Tiger cried out as his body tipped backwards.

Majik Kuman and the beast were both distracted by Byakko's loud outburst. The beast whimpered loudly as it backed off, leaving the shadow of Byakko to overtake Majik. The human looked up in terror, his eyes wide as he saw Byakko's hole above him, and it was coming in fast. He couldn't even get away in time as Byakko's ass cheeks fell on either side of the magician. His louds scream were muffled as his head was trapped within Byakko's ass. Byakko's himself groaned loudly, feeling the human's head penetrating him. His ass felt so full. None had ever come to disgrace his magnificent ass; and yet, he wanted more. He wanted more of the human in his ass.

The White Tiger got his wish as his weight worked for him. Byakko grunted and moaned as he could feel his hole stretch as wide as it could, burning like coals as he felt it stretch around Majik Kuman's shoulders. It was hard and tight work, there wasn't even any lubrication. His ass burned so much as Majik was forced into it. Byakko could feel such that wonderful fullness fill him up. He rubbed at his midsection, feeling the indent where the human's head was. "More... MORE!" he roared loudly.

Majik Kuman was trying his best to escape, but Byakko was by far too heavy for the weak human. He was getting crammed into that ass inch by inch, stretching Byakko's innards. He

was halfway now, and his enormous asshole was cupping Majik's waist and hands. Byakko's cock came to life again as he felt the magician's body rub against his tight innards. Every ridge and contour was being massaged as all that was left was the legs. With the hard part over, Byakko slid down rapidly, landing square on his arse.

With his legs free, Byakko could finally squat. He was all hunched over as he felt Majik's feet flail wildly outside his ass. Grunting loudly, his ass got to work, pulling and slurping until the poor human's feet were drawn in, his gay heeled boots being popped off as Majik's socked feet were lost to Byakko's cavernous ass. With the last of the human gone, his ass puckered, now several times bigger and thicker than before. Byakko moaned to himself as he felt the human within him, moving along his digestive tract. He could see the imprint of the human against his skin. He pressed against the bulge cruelly, feeling the human squirm within him. The movement, the pleasure. Byakko howled loudly as his cock unleashed a thick jet of cum, to join the lake that he had created before.

He sighed happily as he felt the human enter his stomach; his tight flat skin a canvas for the squashed human to press himself against. Byakko laughed triumphantly, the movements crushing and pressing the human against his stomach. "You see human? In the end you are just another meal for me. I rather liked the way you came in too. I had no idea you humans could be useful for more things than just as a food source" he mused to himself, rubbing the outline of Majik Kuman.

Yes, through the ass was certainly quite a pleasurable way to contain his prey. Now then, perhaps there were a few demons about who would be glad to sacrifice themselves for their god? Byakko had a new title to claim, and he was going to enjoy this new way of feasting on his foes.