

Put A Ring On It

A Story Commission for ThickGreenFluff

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Content Warning: Muscle/Size/Hyper Growth, Ascension, Cock

Vore

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Cuon grunted to himself as he stretched two arms over his head to pop his back. The small paper bag held in one of his other two free hands bumped against his thigh as he did and the impressive large, four-armed border collie found themselves blushing yet again at the thought of what was in the bag. It had seemed like such a good idea at the time. He had a penchant for browsing through various curio and thrift shops when he was out and about to kill time and the last thing he had expected to find in one of them was a cock ring. Not that such a thing would be completely out of the ordinary, if not the most tasteful thing to have on display next to used tea pots and dishware. But what made it stand out was the obnoxious design of the thing. If it wasn't for the unique size and the way it seemed to have a near-invisible mechanism to let it slightly expand or retract when pulled or pushed on he might have just thought it was some gaudy undersized bracelet.

The cock ring in question, instead of being made of a standard material like rubber or steel, was made of a bright, glittering gold. Or at least, that's how it looked. The canine highly doubted anyone would actually make something like this out of real gold. At best it was gold-plated steel though more likely just painted a golden color. Set along its outer surface at regular intervals were small gemstones of varying colors. Even he had to admit they were impressive replicas. If Cuon wasn't absolutely certain something set with real gemstones would never have made it onto a

thrift shop shelf he might have been willing to entertain they weren't just well-made glass imitations. What really impressed him was the weight of it though. Despite its nearly toy-like appearance it was heavy like any solid steel cock ring would be rather than being nearly weightless plastic like many might have expected when seeing it at a glance.

Whether or not the item was actually real gold and gem-inlaid wasn't the reason he bought it, though. Though he tried to convince himself otherwise even Cuon couldn't deny that the main reason he wanted it was as a gift for his roommate. More importantly, as an organic segway to bring up more... adult conversation while still giving him the excuse of it just being a joke to retreat from the conversation if necessary. The truth was Cuon was crushing HARD on Thomas, or Green as they insisted everyone call them. He was almost embarrassed how infatuated he had become with the dragon-fox hybrid and more still that someone as physically impressive as himself found themselves shying away from just making a move on someone over a foot and half shorter than them. Most people, including himself, would expect a huge, musclebound seven-and-a-half-foot border collie to cut straight to the chase and take the initiative. It didn't help his attraction that the walls in the apartment they had only shared together for about three months now had walls much thinner than Cuon thought Green realized. Which meant that every night Green was 'taking care of himself' Cuon could hear all the little noises ranging from sexually thrilling to adorable that the drox made.

The collie was thankful he had reached their front door by this point and could distract himself by fishing his keys out of his pocket and unlocking the front door. If he had wandered any further down that train of thought there would have been no hiding his impressive twin cocks and their inevitable display of arousal. When he stepped inside he was even more thankful to have avoided that when he found Green sitting on the living room couch just a few feet away.

"Hey, big guy!" Green greeted his roommate energetically.

Green shot Cuon a wide, friendly smile as he walked towards the seated hybrid and plopped down next to them on the couch. For the briefest moment a flush warmed Cuon's cheeks when he was reminded how much of the couch his impressive mass took up on the couch and, by extension, how little room that left between the two of them even when sitting on opposite ends of the couch. It took the collie a couple of

minutes to work up the courage to bring out his gift. During the interim they traded small talk back and forth while Green flipped through their smart TV's streaming menu looking for something to watch. When Cuon felt the drox shifting to stand up he finally forced himself to speak up.

"Hey so uh... I was prowling around some thrift shops while I was out and I uh, found something kinda interesting. Thought you might get a kick out of it." Cuon said while holding up the small paper bag. "Check it out..."



Green sighed happily as he stretched out on his bed while looking up at his ceiling. Neither of them had been in a mood to cook so they had decided to order pizza. Admittedly, Green had probably eaten more than he should have but that didn't stop him from enjoying the pleasant feeling of a stuffed belly. Glancing to the side he saw the golden cock ring Cuon had given him as a joke and smirked to himself. The thing was so obnoxious Green couldn't even imagine some ancient self-indulgent king from civilizations long gone wearing something as obnoxious as that. It was made that much more amusing when he thought about the way the physically imposing border collie had stumbled around his words when they had started talking about it. Even he wasn't so blind that he couldn't see Cuon had a thing for him. Luckily, the feeling was mutual. Though the drox unfortunately wasn't any better at making the first move than his roommate was.

That didn't stop him from fantasizing about the beefy hunk almost nightly. He was equal parts attracted to and awed by Cuon's massive, ripped physique and towering height as almost anyone would be. But he also found himself fantasizing about BEING Cuon just as often. Imagining himself as the huge, hulking, muscular beast with biceps nearly as big as his own head and a huge dick that his pants didn't hide nearly as well as he thought they did. Just thinking about it already had Green's cock stirring to life. His hand was already brushing over the outline of his growing erection for a good two or three seconds before he noticed, too absorbed in his own increasingly vivid fantasies. It wasn't long before his pants and shirt had been haphazardly removed

and tossed across the room out of the way. But he didn't take off his underwear yet.

Instead the dragon-fox hybrid walked over to stand in front of the large full-length mirror hanging off of his closet doors and looked himself over. His tongue unconsciously licked over his own lips as he looked himself up and down, admiring his near-nudity. He was nowhere near as ripped as the beefcake of a canine in the other room but the drox wasn't exactly hard on the eyes either if he could say so himself. His body was lean but still with enough definition to give him a bit of bulge to his biceps and just the faintest beginnings of visible definition to his abs that showed through his short belly fur. One hand traced its fingers along his stomach to cup one of his pectorals, just enough muscular mass there to give him something to grab on to, while his other hand went the opposite direction and shamelessly cupped his crotch through his underwear. He may not have been a walking cover for a bodybuilding magazine but one part of him was definitely big enough to turn heads. The plump outline of his heavy scrotum rolled around between his fingers as he took a few moments to just savor the weight and girth of his hefty balls; each one nearly the size of a hens egg.

By now he was pretty riled up and soon had his underwear falling to his ankles to be kicked away as carelessly as his other clothes. Now standing in his full, nude glory the drox didn't waste time before wrapping a hand around the impressive girth of his now fully-erect cock. Slowly his fingers dragged up and down the impressive length as he savored just how MUCH of his dick there was. In another life Green definitely could have been a porn star considering last time he measured he was sporting just over nine inches below his waist. It didn't take long before the gradually increasing speed of his stroking had green panting under his breath and feeling the beginning hints of an orgasm not far off. Before he got any farther, though, an idea struck him and a wicked, if slightly embarrassed grin tugged at his face.

A few seconds later the obnoxiously designed golden cock ring was firmly secured around the base of his dick, glittering slightly every time he shifted his hips and one of the gemstones caught light from the overhead lamp. He had been a bit surprised how perfectly it had fit, only having to pull it a tiny bit wider to comfortably fit him. More surprising was that, once it was on and secured, he couldn't even find the seam where the adjustable part of the band was. It just felt like one solid piece to his blindly groping fingers.

Once more he found himself standing in front of the mirror, this time with one arm raised in a bicep flex while the other continued stroking along the impressive length of his dick. The mild constriction around the base of his cock made Green's whole erection feel firmer and harder than ever. So much so that if he wasn't excruciatingly familiar with the feel of his own dick he easily could have convinced himself he had actually gotten bigger down there. The truth didn't stop him from fantasizing though. Mental images flashed through his mind of looking up at Cuon and watching the bigger man lick his lips while eyeing him like a piece of meat. Seconds later his mental 'perspective' shifted and now the drox was eye to eye with the border collie and shoving him up against a wall to aggressively make out with him. He imagined the moderate tightness he felt when he flexed one of his arms magnified a dozen fold as his bulky, muscular body strained against the skin and fur covering it and used his imagined larger body to hold the border collie in place and have his way with them. Then his mental perspective shifted again and now he was looking DOWN at his imagined roommate. The first second of that mental image nearly pushed the drox over the edge by itself.

Green would never dare wish for Cuon to be smaller. He loved how hot the hulking beast of a canine was. But that didn't stop him from getting off at the idea of him being even bigger. If anything he wanted Cuon to be even larger, more powerful so that it made him feel that much more so, himself, when he was looking down at the beast of a border collie. Faster and faster his hand stroked across his length as mental images piled atop one another, each one more extreme than the last. By the time the imagined version of Green's head was brushing against the ceiling the imagined version of Cuon was struggling to fit the drox's dick in his mouth. Which was a shame because Green thought the border collie must give great head considering those lush lips and that broad tongue of his. In that moment when the hybrid was right on the edge of release his roommates lips wrapped around his dick overrode all of the other fantasies in his head.

"God I wish I could get him to suck me off as often as I imagine him doing it..."

The words, half-whispered and half-growled at himself under his panting breath, were the last thought Green managed before he finally let loose. Rope after rope of thick, wet cum exploded from the end of his dick as the body-shaking spasms of orgasm overtook him. Heavy globs of

the musky liquid splattered across his mirror, closet door, and the floor below him as shot after shot worked to empty his heavy-hanging balls of their contents. After the first shot he was forced to lean forward and brace a hand against the wall to keep himself upright lest the sensation overload caused his knees to buckle beneath him. He was so wrapped up in the spasms of his cock that he didn't even notice the cock ring heating up ever so slightly where it still constricted around the base of his cock.

The drox didn't know how long he stood there painting his closet door and mirror white. Nor did he know how long he stood there even after the sensations had finally passed. His chest was heaving and his brow beneath his facial fur covered in a thin sheen of sweat when he finally pulled himself out of his afterglow enough to pay attention to his surroundings again. A brief glance down made him smile at the sight of the mess he had made all over his closet door and floor; a perverse sense of pride at such a tangible show of his virility.

His head whipped to the side at the sound of the door to his room opening, shock ripping him from the remains of his afterglow like a bucket of ice-cold water. The drox stood there, eyes wide, as Cuon stepped into his bedroom. The intimidatingly larger border collie glanced first at Green's face, then the mess on the floor, before his eyes finally locked on the still mostly-hard erection jutting obscenely from his roommate's waist. Before Green could even begin to think of something to say, much less do, Cuon did the last thing he expected them to do. Two long, heavy strides covered the distance between them and two more loud thumps vibrated the floorboards as the beefy canine fell down to his knees in front of Green. With his eyes locked on Green's partial erection rather than his face Cuon leaned down until his muzzle was barely an inch away from the drox's recently spent cock with an expression of undisguised lust and hunger before parting his lips just enough to engulf the head of Green's cock in those lush lips he had been fantasizing about up until a couple of minutes ago.

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Green inhaled sharply the moment Cuon's mouth engulfed the tip of his cock. Just as he had always fantasized the collie's lips were plush and supple to the touch, squeezing down so deliciously soft against the sensitive flesh around the crown of his cock's head. For the first minute or so afterward there was no sound or communication save for the occasional huffs and grunts of desire from the drox and quiet, wet sucking sounds from the collie. His lips squeezed and tugged slowly, almost lovingly around the end of Green's cock like he were suckling on a lollipop rather than giving someone head. The shifting pressure and slow, drawn out draws of Cuon's powerful canine tongue along the hybrid's urethra and around the flare of his cock head where the nerves were the most dense had Green's legs practically shaking from the effort of keeping them from giving out underneath him. He didn't even look up at the recipient of his impromptu blowjob during that time; too focused on savoring the first couple of inches of his roommate's cock and the pre beginning to dribble from it once more.

A sharp, wet sucking sound briefly broke the pseudo-silence when Cuon finally pulled his lips off of Green's dick without opening his mouth first. The drox shuddered visibly from the sudden, unexpected chill of the cool bedroom air brushing against his now saliva and pre-slickened cock head. Without any indication he intended to rise from his kneeling position, Cuon finally turned to look up at Green with naked lust in his

eyes. His head leaned forward until his left cheek was sliding along the length of Green's cock, matting down his cheek fur with his own saliva in the process. His head shifted back and forth slightly as if affectionately rubbing cheeks with a lover while locking eyes with its owner.

"God your cock is fucking huge." Cuon whispered as much to himself as to his roommate.

The unexpected, shamelessly direct compliment caught the drox off guard. More still, the undisguised longing in the collie's voice that bordered on desperation caused Green's cock to throb involuntarily as if to speak up its own appreciation for the compliment. Green had never been particularly egotistical or self-centered but he had a healthy confidence in his impressive masculine proportions but any man that tells you hearing someone praise the size of their dick isn't a major turn on is either in denial or lying. But Cuon didn't stop with that single utterance.

"Look at this beast..." The collie practically panted before turning his head and sticking out his tongue to give a long, drawn out lick across the entire length of Green's shaft. "You're almost two feet shorter than me and about as hung as I am. I look big but on you that same size looks fucking MASSIVE..."

Green's cheeks heated under his facial fur at the unexpected, perverse praise and shameless ego stroking. Despite himself his long, serpentine tail swished happily behind him in a show of his eager appreciation of the praise. If he hadn't already been rock hard and leaking pre from that first minute of Cuon nursing on his dick then the collie's words and the feeling behind them would have taken him from soft to steel-hard in an instant. Without thinking about it the drox rested one of his hands on Cuon's head and let his fingers comb through their headfur. The touch seemed to trigger something in the collie and they spoke up again with a bit more of their regular confidence.

"Does the big beast like hearing that? Like being told how massive his cock is?" Cuon cooed teasingly. "Like being praised and having your ego stroked as much as you like having this big log of a dick stroked?" As he said the last bit one of his big, meaty hands reached up to wrap around the middle of Green's shaft and give it a firm, but not uncomfortably so, squeeze. Neither of them failed to notice that even Cuon's thick fingers barely managed to encircle the girth of the drox's meaty cock.

If anything, it just encouraged Cuon to keep talking as he slowly began to drag his closed fist up and down his roommate's rock-solid length. "Even a big guy like me can barely get his hand around this beast. How does anyone else manage? I bet any of your other partners would need two hands to even have a hope of handling this thing." Then the collie paused, his voice shifting back towards the reverent, distant tone from earlier. "Could you imagine how much bigger this thing would be if you were my size? Or, Gods forbid, even bigger than me? If you were as tall as me, I bet even a giraffe or a snake would choke on this thing."

The moment Cuon's sex-hungry monologue ended his lips were back around Green's cock like a vice. The long, slow draws of breath in his sealed lips tugged at the sensitive flesh of the drox's glans and forced soft groans of delight from his lips. He could already feel himself getting dangerously close to going off again after his roommate's little speech. The shock and confusion at the situation were finally wearing off and left in its wake was Green's ego throbbing and swollen from the Cuon verbally and physically slathering himself over his dick. Despite himself the dragon-fox hybrid found himself grinning as his eyes slid shut to savor the sensation of Cuon's oral attentions. The fantasies that had driven him to orgasm once already flared to life once again in his mind then expanded even further thanks to his inflamed ego.

He latched onto Cuon's last words and imagined himself standing eye to eye with Cuon while the collie struggled to fit the drox's dick in his grasp even with both hands. Then his mental perspective began to rise. Slowly his viewpoint elevated inch after inch as he 'grew' even larger than his hunk of a roommate. He could only imagine what it would feel like to have his dick stretching Cuon's fingers out more and more. He wanted, needed, that feeling of gradually overwhelming someone even as huge as the collie. When he thought about how his roommate had all-but thrown themselves at his dick in desperation a particularly delectable fantasy came to light.

"Fuck, man..." Green huffed aloud, the first time he had spoken actual words since they had invaded his room. "You sure now how to get a guy going...I didn't know you were this attracted to guys with big dicks." Despite the mild embarrassment he felt for saying such things out loud, anxious that it would come off too corny like bad porn dialog and ruin the moment, the fantasies dancing in his head pushed him on to continue; to share them with the border collie sucking him off like a pro. "Is that what you want? For it to be even bigger? For me to be so hung even a big

guy like you can't fit it all in your mouth? If you want it so bad, what if it was your fault?" Green's lustful growl was practically a purr at this point as his own words turned him on as much as the throbbing bulge in the front of Cuon's pajamas said it did for him as well. "Imagine you sucking me off just made me bigger... Would you be able to help yourself? I bet by the end of the week I'd be too big for you to fit any of me at all. And it'd be all your fault... outgrowing even my beefcake of a roommate because he couldn't keep my cock out of his mouth..."

The longer Green spoke the more eager Cuon's ministration became. His lips slid further down the length of the drox's dick as he took more and more of it in with each bob of his head. His powerful, canine tongue dragged its way along Green's under-channel in long, slow drags each time the collie nearly pulled off of him only to push back down. Once or twice, he would even push himself all the way down, gripping Green's hips momentarily for support, as he engulfed every inch of the drox's erection until his nose and chin were pressing against the cool metal of the golden, glittering cock ring still wrapped around Green's cock base. He wanted it too. He CRAVED for what Green was saying to be real. As embarrassing as it was to admit even to himself, he wanted his impressively built but still, at least comparatively, small roommate to outgrow and overwhelm him.

"Wouldn't that be amazing...?" Green huffed with more of an edge to his voice. Despite his efforts to last as long as he could his roommate was just too good at what he was doing. The drox knew he was only seconds from release. "For me to just get bigger and bigger every time I blew a load?"

He couldn't answer with a mouth full of Green's cock but the limited up-and-down movement of the collie's head was as fervent of a 'yes' as he could have managed in his position. Cuon's clear desire for the same impossible, weird fantasy that Green was having was finally too much for the drox. As he felt the building pressure in his dick reach a crescendo his grip on Cuon's head tightened both to steady himself and hold his larger roommate in place as breathless, lust addled words slid from his lips the instant before the first thick rope of cum exploded into Cuon's mouth.

"God I wish I really could grow bigger with every orgasm..."

This time Green noticed. The ring of metal around his cock spiked in temperature until it felt like an electric hand warmer the moment his cock head flared for his first cumshot. That heat seemed to seep out of the ring and into the drox before spreading out across his entire body. His body suddenly ached in that strangely satisfying manner one feels right after an intense workout when their body is flooded with endorphins. Green looked down to meet Cuon's eyes as his hips continued to buck and grind against the collie's face all on their own only to find an unexpected partial obstruction to his line of sight. When he realized what it was his eyes went wide in shock. Yet, despite his disbelief, what the drox was seeing was as much a sexual thrill as it was a surprise.

His pecs had grown. In fact. EVERYTHING had grown. And it was still growing! Lean, firm biceps swelled to stretch the skin of his arms so deliciously tight as if his flesh was struggling to contain his muscle. The lean definition of his stomach deepened and hardened into a true six pack while his pectorals bloated and swelled until their protrusion started to angle his nipples to point downwards. His thighs swelled in girth while hardening as if steel cable were weaving into them. Even his ass plumped outwards slightly, hardening into a pair of steely-hard buns when flexed but still holding the plump, squeezable softness afforded to him by the small amount of body fat he had. He even felt himself stretching taller; slowly rising inch after inch and glancing up to watch the ceiling creep ever so slightly closer. It was impossible for him to gauge how big he was actually growing considering he was still mid-orgasm and likely as not to pass out from the sensory overload he was experiencing. Especially considering the other part of him that was growing.

All the while the drox grew Cuon maintained the vacuum-tight seal of his lips around Green's cock. Even when his half-lidded eyes looked up and noticed what was happening to his roommate if anything all the impossible sight managed to do was spur him on to an even more intense level of arousal than he already was at. But what really drove Cuon crazy wasn't that he could feel the drox's thighs and hips thickening and pushing his hands back where he gripped them for support or how he could feel him needing to sit up a little bit straighter every couple of seconds as Green's height gradually increased. No, what was really throwing the border collie for a loop was the feeling of Green's cock expanding inside his mouth.

Each time the ebony-skinned erection spasmed a thick jet of cum into Cuon's mouth he could feel it stretch a fraction of an inch deeper into his

maw. Over and over, it continued to spurt and spasm, steadily expanding closer and closer to the entrance of Cuon's throat like it were a muscle the drox was flexing over and over but never relaxing and letting it return to normal. In addition, each of those heavy spurts of his roommate's jizz was gradually increasing in volume. The first one he swallowed down with relative ease, the second nearly as easy as the first. But by the time the seventh and eight spurts were unloading into his lips he was struggling to gulp it down before it overflowed his muzzle! He would have expected Green to run dry by now, but his growing stud of a roommate seemed to have a virility growing right along with him. He could even feel the drox's balls expanding and swelling where they pressed against his chin. Each of his already impressive testicles bulging and swelling larger, stretching out Green's scrotum and making it hang down heavier and heavier. When Cuon moved one hand off his roommate's hip to heft and fondle their scrotum, he found that he couldn't even palm the entire thing with one hand anymore!

That wound up being the last straw for Cuon. His own twin erections, all this time straining desperately against the constricting fabric of his underwear and pajamas, began their own desperate spasmodic seizure of flexing muscle and unloading of jizz. Not that Cuon even seemed to notice. In the same instant that he finally tipped over the edge, Green's next spasm stretched his dick deep enough into the collie's mouth that it's tip finally brushed the ring of flesh that served as the entrance to his throat. Part of him wanted to pull back on raw instinctual desires to avoid something setting off his gag reflex. But his lust-addled brain refused to do so; refused to give up on swallowing down everything he could of the studly drox he'd been ogling for months now. Not that he was sure he could have even if he wanted to considering Green didn't even seem to notice he still had a firm grip on Cuon's head to hold him in place.

When Green's overwhelming orgasm finally died down to a trickle his hand released Cuon. Instantly the border collie gasped and fell back on his ass, struggling to regain the breath he had only been able to partially maintain through his nostrils. Vaguely he recognized that the front of his pants was soaked in his own jizz but it was a minor detail to the main focus of his attention. He stared up with wide eyes as Green loomed over him, body rippling with newfound muscle that hadn't existed when Cuon had first entered Green's room. But even more amazing and intimidating than that was the sight of the drox's cock throbbing and twitching almost directly above Cuon's face looking not just a couple of inches larger and thicker around but still aching hard as if he was already ready to go

another round. One that, much to his embarrassment, Cuon realized he wanted just as much both for an excuse to test himself against his roommate's enlarged cock and in silent hope that he wasn't dreaming; that Green really had grown bigger. And, most important of all, that Cuon might be able to make him grow even more...

3



“Damn I’m a beast.”

Green couldn’t help but talk himself up as he looked himself over in the full-length mirror on his wall. There was no way for it to show all of him at once considering the once average-sized drox’s head now brushed against the nine-foot ceilings when he stood up straight. Even if he hadn’t been so absurdly tall, he was so wide that he wouldn’t have fit in the mirror’s view even at his original height. Thick, bulging muscle rippled across every inch of his meaty form with even the slightest movement. Thighs thicker around than his waist had once been flared and tensed just from the effort of holding up the rest of his immense bulk. Broad, meaty pectorals jutted proudly from his chest so far he could make a pencil vanish in their cleft just by flexing. Even his abs were so deeply defined their outline showed clear as day even through his soft belly fur. Though at the moment most of his attention was centered on the muscle put on display by his single arm bicep flex pose. The steel hard, meaty bulge of muscle that now nearly rivaled the size of his own head almost spread his fur so thin that you could see the faintest hint of his skin beneath across its surface.

Was it egotistical if not outright narcissistic to be talking up your own reflection like this? Probably. Would most people agree with his own self-assessment? Almost certainly. Was it any surprise that

the self-indulgent show he was putting on for himself had the drox's two-foot-long cock rock hard and producing an almost constant dribble of pre that pooled on the floor between his feet? Not at all. None of that was going to stop him from indulging himself in the new him that had been painstakingly crafted through his and his roommate's efforts. It wasn't exactly hard to put two and two together for the drox once he suspended his disbelief at the supernatural. He wasn't stupid after all. He knew these changes shouldn't be realistically possible. He also knew that, while he suspected Cuon might have already wanted something like this, the guy never would have suddenly become so forward about his attraction. Not to mention that, even when the changes became impossibly obvious, Cuon never seemed to act surprised. If anything, regardless of how much changed, Cuon always saw the changes as "how things always were" like his memories — or perhaps history itself — was rewritten to fit the changes. It didn't take many more connected dots after that to figure out the culprit of everything. Which is why he had yet to take off the cock ring since he had figured it out.

"Damn..." a voice broke Green out of his introspection. With a grin already tugging the edges of his lips, the drox glanced over one of his meaty shoulders towards the source of the voice that wasn't nearly as deep as he remembered it being before.

"Good morning, Cuon." Green rumbled in a voice now several octaves deeper than it used to be. Not to mention a couple of octaves deeper than even his roommate's voice was now that the nine-foot drox was almost two feet taller than them. "Something the matter?"

The collie's cheek fur fluffed out in what Green had come to recognize as a blush. "Just uh..." he stumbled over his words a moment. "Just admiring the view, big guy."

Neither of them missed the powerful throb that pulsed through the drox's cock at being called "big guy" — Green because it was his dick and Cuon, even though he couldn't see it with Green's back to him, because he watched a thick rope of pre splatter on the lower portion of the mirror Green was still posing in. No matter how much changed between them the dragon-fox hybrid never got tired of being called that. Unable to resist himself after having his already inflamed ego encouraged further Green raised both arms up and curled them inwards into a double bicep pose with a brief growl of effort under his breath. Immediately his entire upper body flared larger. Thick, rippling muscle

bulged from the small of his back up his broad shoulder-blades until they reached his canon-ball-like shoulders and finally the enormous mounds of skin-straining flesh that were his biceps. The collie, who hadn't even bothered to put on underwear after waking up this morning, stared wide-eyed as his hefty twin cocks visibly swelled in appreciation of the sight. Green couldn't blame him either. By this point he was positive he was at LEAST as ripped as Cuon if not a bit bigger! That combined with his superior height made him absolutely tower over the border collie that almost no one else could even consider calling small.

That little show was all it took to break whatever self-control Cuon had over the infatuation with Green that seemed to be the only thing growing faster than the drox themselves. Within moments the beefy collie was kneeling down in front of the towering black and green-furred beast that was his roommate. Green's eyes slid half closed and a soft sigh of satisfaction escaped his lips as he felt the familiar wetness and warmth of Cuon's lips wrap around the tip of his cock. It didn't escape either of them that he was so big now that even the large border collie could barely get their jaws wide enough to fit the drox's enormous girth past their lips. That didn't stop them from giving it their all, though. Urgently licking and suckling around the tip and the first couple of inches of Green's massive tool that he could manage.

"Mmm... Damn, Cuon. You really love putting your mouth on that monster, don't you?" Green rumbled encouragingly.

The drox grinned when a grunt and minor nod of Cuon's head was all the response he got. He was already on a bit of a hair trigger after his self-teasing from earlier and it wouldn't take much more of Cuon's attentions to get him off. Two of Cuon's hands gripped Green's thighs while the other two played with the drox's hand-overflowing nuts as if he were lost in his own world. Green was impressed with how dedicated the collie still was to their oral ministrations considering how difficult it was getting. The guy was a real work horse! If only he had more people like Cuon to take care of him.

That thought triggered an idea in Green's head just before he felt himself going over the edge and flooding Cuon's mouth with far too much cum for them to hope to swallow. As the bliss of release overtook him Green grinned and thought his desire clearly in his head.

"I wish I had another cock-hungry workhorse like Cuon..."

There was no flash of light, no rumble of thunder or sparkle of magic in response to his wish. During the entire time Green was riding out his orgasm with his head tilted back and eyes closed he didn't even know if it had actually worked. Not until he noticed additional physical contact from someone pressing up against his back with their arms wrapped around torso to rub and squeeze what they could reach of his meaty pecs. When his release finally abated and Cuon fell back on their ass, coughing and gasping for breath, Green finally opened his eyes and looked down. There, as expected, was his border collie roommate at his feet and soaked in a good portion of his load. But there was also a pair of arms wrapped around him with the same fur of the same coloration as Cuon's but thicker particularly around the wrists. He didn't have a chance to try to turn around and see who was behind him before they moved to his front on their own accord, grinning up at him with a lustful expression.

It was Cuon! But also... not Cuon. They had the same body type, if maybe a bit broader of shoulder and with dicks almost twice as big as the collies'. Other than those minor differences even their facial features looked somehow identical to Cuon's despite their muzzle being much broader and thicker in the shape of an equine snout instead of a canine muzzle.

"My turn, big guy..." The horse-Cuon cooed. Their hooves thumped sharply against the floor as they repositioned before kneeling down in the same place collie-Cuon had been moments before.

Luckily for green one of the myriad changes his body had gone through was a drastic increase in his virility and shortening of his refractory period. Otherwise, he would have been twitching and spasming from the horse's broader and roomier muzzle wrapping around what would have been an overly sensitive spent cock. Instead, they got to feel the still half-hard log of meat that was the drox's dick surge deeper into their mouth as the stimulation revived it to full erection in seconds. The horse's hands, a bit broader and thicker than the collie version's, gripped more insistently at Green's thighs with both sets of arms a split second before the horse shoved himself forward to spear himself on Green's cock!

The drox let out a gasp of surprise at the sudden surge of stimulation at the same time as horse-Cuon made a couple of gagging and choking

sounds. But he didn't pull back. Instead, he struggled to force himself further and further still, throat bulging obscenely and nostrils flaring to take over the breathing no longer possible through his mouth, until Green felt a pair of lips and nostrils bump against the base of his crotch for the first time in days. The hulking equine had managed to deep throat a cock over one fourth their entire height!

"Holy fuck." Collie-Cuon whispered as he watched the show with a mix of awe and jealousy. "He took the whole damn thing...!"

Green laid a hand on the back of horse-Cuon's head to hold him in place as he ground his hips against the horse's face for a few seconds. He could hear the equine snorting and grunting in their struggle to get enough breath while simultaneously squeezing and clenching their throat around his shaft and swirling their tongue around as best they could to continue pleasing the towering drox. Even when he was in danger of choking himself on cock Cuon, or at least his new equine alter ego, was dedicated solely to pleasing his immense roommate and feeding their ego. Which gave Green another wicked idea. Why not let the horse feed his ego a bit more literally?

The drox's balls churned and cock throbbed insistently as his arousal built towards release once again. Gritting his teeth in a hungry grin, Green gripped either side of the horse's head and slowly pulled his dick halfway out of their mouth. Then, without warning, the massive drox shoved his hips forward and buried himself down to the hilt in horse-Cuon's throat once more! A slow, but rapidly building, tempo of the drox thrusting in and out of the equine began. Closer and closer Green came to unloading for the second time in less than ten minutes; shamelessly using his new partner's face like a fleshlight. When he finally went over the edge once more, he forced himself all the way into horse-Cuon's throat before finally letting loose a fresh torrent of cum. At the same time the new wish echoed in his head and caused the cock ring to heat up with whatever magic powered it once more.

"I wish horse-Cuon would feed my dick like he feeds my ego."

As soon as the first shot of Green's load finished and his cock flared for the second something changed. The tight seal of Green's dick filling horse-Cuon's jaw became seamless. The horse's eyes went wide when he realized he no longer could pull away even without the drox's hands holding him in place. In fact, he found himself being pulled forward!

His face and neck stretching towards where his mouth met Green's dick followed soon after by more and more of the horse's upper body. The flesh and fur of horse-Cuon's face began to shift in texture and color until it was identical to Green's cock; the phenomenon spreading its way further down the horse's neck the closer their body pulled in. After only a couple of seconds the changed flesh started pulling back towards the drox like a fold of flesh that had been stretched out away from him. It folded and layered upon the already impressive length of Green's shaft before seeming to melt into the still throbbing pillar of his cock. Each 'layer' of transformed horse that merged into him made Green's dick pulsate and swell longer and thicker like the horse's mass was being added to the dick itself. Which is exactly what was happening.

Soon their shoulders and chest were being pulled in as it changed into more and more cockflesh for the already overly hung drox; some of that flesh traveling down Green's shaft instead of merging with it and flowing into his balls instead. Just like his cock every wave of transformed flesh that found its way to them melted into the drox's already heavy balls and caused them to bulge and swell. They pushed more and more against his thick thighs as they fought for space all the while hanging lower and lower. Right before Green and collie-Cuon's eyes Green's dick absorbed Cuon's horse self until there was nothing left of them. Nothing save for the now five foot long raging erection and disproportionately massive beanbag chair sized balls resting on the floor that the drox now sported.

Cuon could only stare in shock at the results of the creation and subsequent absorption of an alternate version of himself. At least until a deep voice cleared its throat to get his attention.

"Ahem..." Green rumbled before grinning lustily. "If you're done staring, you have a LOT more work to do now, buddy..."

Cuon's cheeks immediately flushed again at the insinuation. But his embarrassment was nowhere near strong enough to override his attraction or his own libido. Nor was it enough to stop him from climbing back to his feet and throwing himself bodily against the titanic slab of drox meat that was dangerously close to his own size.

4



“Fuuuuuck...!”

The wall-rattling rumble of a voice Snapped Cuon awake in an instant. His body shook slightly from the shock-induced surge of adrenaline as he frantically looked around the room for threats. When his heart rate slowed to a less jackhammer-like speed his brain caught up with his awareness and he realized he was still alone in his room. But he hadn’t imagined that voice.

A series of loud thumps and thuds, more than a few actually shaking the walls around him confirmed that much. Without even bothering to put on anything more than the underwear he had fallen asleep in the hulking seven-and-a-half-foot border collie rushed out of his room to investigate. He shouldn’t have been surprised at what he found. It’s not like he hadn’t seen the scene playing out before him in various iterations before. But his eyes still shot wide as a sense of awe, disbelief, and wonder overtook him as if he was seeing this for the first time all over again.

The sounds had come from his roommate Green. Specifically, the roommate who was currently laying on their back with their head and shoulders pushed up against one wall and his bunched-up legs pressing his feet against the opposite wall. The herculean muscle of the drox that

even big guys like Cuon could only dream of utterly dominated the room Green was currently in.

Thick, rippling arms with biceps that would have been bigger than Cuon's head even if they had been the same height strained as they braced themselves against the walls to either side of their owner. Thick thighs that could have shamed tree trunks at any normal person's size bunched together and flared as the dragon fox hybrid's massive legs tried to curl against his chest to give him more room. His enormous pecs bulged out from his chest farther than the drox's chin extended and engulfed Green's muzzle where it was forced to look down with how he curled up against the wall.

All of which was impressive enough on its own. But, when the drox's enormous size was factored in the view of the herculean icon of masculinity was almost divine. Because the drox wasn't just ripped; he was MASSIVE. He had to be at least 25 feet tall if not moreso. It was hard to tell with him bunched up as he was. But, even with him curled up as tight as he could manage, the drox was filling over three fourths of the living room all on his own. There wasn't a single piece of furniture left in the room that hadn't been partially or completely crushed by some part of Green's body and even most of the walls had several cracks and dents in them despite Green's clear attempts to contain himself.

And then, of course, there was Green's cock. Any self-control Cuon might have had was thrown out of the window when he saw that titanic slab of ebony meat stretched out across his roommate's chest, it's tip dribbling pre over Green's muzzle. Balls nearly the size of cars bunched up under where his legs were lifted up and almost audibly churned with the sheer payload of drox cum just waiting to be released.

Cuon threw himself at the behemoth threatening to burst out of their home. He scrambled over one of Green's massive forearms only to grip the fur along one of the drox's pillar-like thighs and used the fur to scale it like a rock wall. He then rolled around the thigh to stand on Green's groin just below his abs and stared hungrily at the behemoth of a dick visibly pulsating before him.

"I don't... I don't even know what to say..." Cuon murmured aloud. "Jeeze, how can you be so goddamn huge? You're like a god...!"

A brief wave of confusion overtook him when his brain tried to rationalize that Green had always been this big while also asking how they had wound up inside the living room when all the entrances and exits were far too small. But as fast as the confusion came it was suddenly replaced with an unexplained confidence that it all made sense and he no longer cared.

Throwing himself at the massive pillar of a dick, the hulking beast of a border collie that had never felt so big and yet so small at the same time, all-but ground himself against Green's cock. He was far too small to offer even a fraction of the stimulation he wanted to give; that Green needed to actually get off. That didn't stop him from trying, though. And for Green, it was more than enough to spike his libido all the higher.

"A god, huh?..." Green growled hungrily as Cuon's words sunk in. He was already feeling unstoppable now that he was so massive and it was actually taking more effort NOT to break out of the living room than it would be to just tear the house apart and stand up. "That's not a bad idea..."

When Cuon squirmed up to straddle the base of the drox's dick as best he could Green rolled his hips upwards and immediately pinned the collie against the ceiling. Cuon groaned and panted, almost feral with lust being soaked in so much of the drox's overwhelmingly intense musk while trying to squirm and offer any stimulation he could manage to his enormous roommate. The power he felt, the stimulation of his dick grinding against the ceiling with Cuon trapped in the middle, and the raw sense of size and superiority he felt when comparing his once towering roommate to his new self were all too much for him to last for very long. Just as he felt himself tipping over the edge of release the words left his lips in a snarling roar of primal desire.

"I wish...!"

And then a blinding flash of light turned everything white.

Green smiled to himself as he looked down on the flocks of his followers below. The massive marble-sculpted expanse of his temple stretched in every direction so far that it felt roomy even to someone of his stature. His throne creaked and groaned audibly every time he shifted

his weight which only made him smile that much wider. It was good to be a god. Even now when his followers were gathering for his daily worship others were already swarming the arms of his throne, working diligently to polish the glittering golden jewelry adorning his fingers and arms with massive heavy industrial equipment that was barely up to the task.

Down below, he watched tens of thousands of people toss away their clothes and rush towards their god to offer their meager bodies for his pleasure while many more stood back in groups waiting for their turn. And there was plenty to pleasure. Each of the followers couldn't have been larger than a grain of rice in comparison to him. He could scoop them up by the hundreds and cup the crowd in a single hand. It would have taken several hundreds of them to even manage properly attending to a single one of his titanic paws. And it would take far, far more for them to offer the proper amount of pleasure that a god like him deserved.

Even relative to his immense size, Green's cock stretched out before him like a monolith turned on its side. The shaft alone was almost as thick as he was tall and at least four to five times his height in length. Each of his balls stretched out to either side of the enormous pillar of flesh; small mountains in their own right, filled with enough liquid to overfill a few lakes. If he hadn't been a god there would have been no possible way Green could have ever stood up much less walked around with something so impossibly disproportionate.

Where Is my high priest?

Green didn't even need to speak. He simply thought and the world KNEW what he was saying. The words resonating through their very existence as fundamentally as 'fire is hot' and 'water is wet'. He didn't communicate with mortals any longer; he simply dictated his words and will to them as fundamental truths. Immediately a shape far, far larger than all the others moved from amongst the crowd and rushed towards him. Ascending a massive staircase far too large for any normal person to use, Cuon knelt down on the arm of Green's throne and bowed his head.

"My god, I am here." He spoke without daring to look up.

The sight of the border collie made the drox god smile. Not one to leave a friend out, his roommate had received their own upgrade when he chose to ascend. The border collie was now several hundred feet tall

and even more muscular than Green had been before his ascension. That still only left him big enough to be a mouthful or maybe manage one of the titanic drox's paws on their own. But to everyone else in the world the border collie was a god in his own rights second only to Green.

Good. You all may begin.

The command again struck with the force of all existence itself. The people down below didn't even need to consciously think about obeying; their bodies simply moved of their own accord while waiting for their minds to catch up. If he had still been mortal, they all would have been far too tiny for Green to feel. But as a god his senses were unfathomably more powerful, and he could not just feel but differentiate every individual pair of hands, mouths, tongues, or bodies now pushing and grinding themselves over whatever insignificant little patch of his titanic cock they could manage. Cuon had no intention of being left out, either.

With a running start, the smaller titan leapt from the throne's armrest and landed spread-eagle across the landscape that was the base of Green's cock. His entire body, including the supernatural herculean strength that could have crushed coal into diamond with his bare hands even at his original size, rubbed, ground, and thrust against his god's cock with wild abandon.

Down below, the river-sized channel sculpted into the floor began to flood with incalculable gallons of pre already leaking from the drox god's tip as Green's arousal grew. Lake after lake's worth of the clear musky liquid washed down the artificial channel to the massive crater down below that was intended, and inevitably doomed to fail, to contain the volume of their god's release. Even if it had been able to manage originally, it wouldn't be able to for much longer.

The myriad of worshippers throwing themselves at any part of Green's junk they could manage began to sink into the flesh as their own arousals spiked and pushed them over the edges. Every time one of them got off they melded into Green's cock and became a part of their god. A second later a new follower from the back lines would rush in to take their place until the process repeated.

He was absorbing them.

Individually the followers mass was insignificant but when hundreds, then thousands, then tens of thousands of the minuscule people found themselves added to Green's mass and might it finally started to show.

His throne creaked louder before the reinforced marble cracked under his expanding weight. His growth covered most of the distance to the ground before he could even finish falling, though, as its speed rapidly increased far beyond what the purely physical material of his followers would provide. He fed on their worship, lust, and desire as much as their bodies.

His cock bulldozed its way through the front of the temple; expanding beyond the width of the opening made for its tip in a matter of seconds. His balls bulldozed everything out of their path and trapped hundreds of people under their expanding girth before they could be absorbed. His impossibly muscular form rose higher and higher until even the seemingly endless expanse to the ceiling was gone and his head smashed through into the open air above.

The larger Green got, the more of the landscape his impossibly sized malehood covered and the more people it found to absorb. Clouds long since had lowered themselves beneath his notice and soon the atmosphere was thinning around his head. Not that it mattered to Green. And among it all, the titanic little white dot of Cuon continued to grind away at the increasingly tiny amount of Green's cock he could manage.

For the border collie, the view only got more extreme and more wonderful with every passing second. The dick which had once been larger than the deck of an aircraft carrier even to him now stretched out in either direction so far he couldn't see the end or sides of it. When he looked behind him all he saw was the furry wall of Green's abs continually growing and expanding as they stretched into the sky and filled all of Cuon's horizon in that direction. He couldn't even see Green's head anymore as the haze of atmosphere obscured anything above the bottom of his chest. And it drove him wild.

Finally, when even the godly dragon-fox found himself floating off of the planet itself he could hold back no longer. People from all across the earth, even on the opposite side of him, were ripped from the ground and sucked towards Green's dick like a vacuum. The entire population of the planet soon found themselves absorbed into part of their god. All

save for Cuon; the only one left to watch as the living celestial body that was his roommate finally reached orgasm.

The world went white again. But, this time, it had nothing to do with a flash of light.

5



Cuon sighed happily as he leaned back against Green's chest, shifting his head back and forth to affectionately rub the back of his head against the drox's pecs. Green, in return, squeezed the arms encircling his border collie roommate in an affectionate, if possessive embrace. They stayed like that for several minutes just enjoying each other's presence before Cuon finally broke the silence.

"So... All that really happened, right?" He asked.

"Mmhmm..." Green mumbled, too comfortable to be willing to use words when he didn't need to.

"And now you're a god. Like, still a god even though everything's back to normal?" the collie continued.

"Mmhmm..." Green repeated after resting his chin on Cuon's head.

"And you put it all back to normal so we could hang out like this again? Even though you could just rebuild things so the world worships you and all that? You gave up all that for... me?"

“Mmhhh...” The drox said once more. This time he waited until after he had dipped his head down to bury his muzzle into the side of Cuon’s neck and nuzzle affectionately into it.

“So...” Cuon started, hesitating a moment before finishing his next question. “Does this mean... we’re dating?”

That caused the drox to hesitate for a moment; body going rigid and motionless. Then he started nuzzling again for a few seconds. He only answered once he had lifted his head up to leave a kiss on the side of the collie’s face.

“Well, I damn well hope it does.” Green chuckled affectionately. Leaning his head against the side of Cuon’s own. “I dunno how I could top ‘ascending to be the universe’s one true god and bringing you along for the ride’ as a first date.”

That got a snort of amusement from the collie, which only made Green’s smile widen.

“Also, for the record...” Green added, pausing to let a grin spread across his lips before continuing. “I didn’t change EVERYTHING back to normal...”

As if to emphasize his statement the thick couch-sized flaccid dick beneath Cuon throbbed and thickened slightly with arousal. With him straddling it, the additional girth forced Cuon’s legs to spread a bit further apart where he was straddling the drox’s massive cock. When the collie’s cheek fur fluffed out in another blush Green leaned in to brush his lips against one of the canine’s ears to whisper seductively into it.

“Unless you WANT this to be the new normal...”

About Author

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