

Boyfriend Material

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Content Warning: Macro, Growth, Kaiju Transformation, Mutation,

Destruction

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“Are you sure this is safe?” Tim asked nervously. “You... you said that this thing uses radiation, right? That doesn’t sound safe...”

“Relax.” Jason said with a toothy grin. The athletically built rabbit said as he fiddled with the controls on the device in his hands. “Radiation when used properly in the right dosages can be helpful! That’s how X-rays are done. So it’s perfectly safe.”

“Then why do they make you wear lead-lined vests when you get x-rays for your teeth?” The scrawny, rail-thin five foot crocodile asked skeptically as he eyed the device in his friend’s hand.

The device in question looked as if someone had taken a classic stereotypical ray gun from some black and white sci-fi show from decades ago including all the seemingly unnecessary lights and strange design shapes that would have made it look like a toy if it wasn’t clearly made of materials much higher quality than cheap plastic. Despite how wary he was, as most people are, when they hear the word radiation

used to describe something Tim was almost desperate in his hope that it would work as Jason promised.

"It's fine, I promise. Just trust me, okay Timothy?" The lab coat-clad rabbit said, smirking when they used Tim's full name to tease them.

"Don't call me that!" Tim growled just as Jason knew he would. "It's bad enough I'm such a runt, I don't need you reminding me of my nerdy full name, too."

Unfortunately the undersized crocodile's growl was a far cry from the intimidating rumble most of his species typically could produce. Something he was well aware of and was part of why he was so desperate this would work. Crocodiles were usually on the larger size; the stereotype showing them as massive beasts of men and women. It was bad enough Tim was undersized even by normal standards but when compared to the expectations of size from a croc he had felt downright puny his entire life.

"Alright, alright calm down man." Jason chuckled, not taking the irritated tone seriously. "I'm just messing with you. Like I said, it's perfectly safe. You know those old giant monster movies where something gets soaked in radioactive waste or something and the radiation mutates them? This is exactly like that, except the device can perfectly calibrate the extremity of the changes and direct them."

"So it's a growth ray." Tim said flatly.

"No. It CAN be used as one if you want to be boring, but its much more. All those mutations like big back spines or gigantic over-sized teeth and all that this gun can cause intentionally."

The more Tim heard the more nervous he got. Rather than let himself dwell on it any longer he just shut his eyes and spread his arms to either side of him.

"Just... do it before I lose my nerve. Just don't go overboard, alright? And if I like, explode or something I'm going to haunt you forever."

Jason laughed at the joking threat. "Don't worry. Pretty soon I'll be calling you big guy without a single ounce of irony or sarcasm."

Before Tim could respond again Jason raised the ray gun-looking device and fired abruptly at his scrawny crocodile friend. A bright beam of energy erupted from the device and bathed his friend in an eerie neon green light. At first nothing seemed to happen that Jason could see. But from the twisting expression on Tim's face he could tell they were feeling something. He had started to open his mouth to ask how they felt when the sound of ripping fabric cut him off before he could say a word.

His and Tim's eyes both snapped to his shirt sleeves then widened at the sight of his arms suddenly ballooning larger disproportionate to the rest of his body. They grew to nearly half again their original proportions and bulged with a sudden wave of thick, powerful muscle at the same time! They both barely had time to take that in before his tail got much the same treatment if more extreme. The rather small, slender appendage usually considered a powerful battering ram to most crocs that Tim sported practically exploded in size; doubling in length behind him and nearly tripling it's overall width and mass. When it slapped against the ground on reflex the normally light smacking sound he was used to instead became a powerful THUD that seemed to shake the floor slightly. At that point it was like that powerful impact was a signal for the rest of his body to start catching up.

"Oh god, this feels so weird...!" Tim groaned, his fangs visibly elongating and growing as he spoke. "It... it hurts, but it also feels really fucking good...!"

Jason watched as Tim's clothes began tearing apart as his entire body began bulging and swelling larger and larger. In seconds they had been torn to tatters that fell to the ground around him as he swelled back to more or less matching proportions with his arms and tail. That was about the time that Tim realized something was off... and when his head hit the eight foot ceiling of his living room.

"Uh... Jason?" Tim asked, his voice becoming louder and lower pitched with each word he spoke. "I thought I was only supposed to get a foot or two taller, at most...!"

"Well..." Jason said sheepishly, smiling up at his still-growing friend as they were forced to hunch lower and lower to keep from tearing through the ceiling and into bedroom upstairs. "I thought that since you were the runt your whole life you deserved to be a bit more than just 'regular crocodile' sized, you know? Like back pay or something since you had

to spend so much time being tiny. I didn't think you'd object to a little extra on top, you know?"

Tim glowered at him, which was now a far more intimidating sight with him now twice Jason's size and still growing. A low, rumbling growl thundered up from his enlarging chest and throat. It was a far cry from the growl earlier that had been little admittedly almost pathetic sounding. Now, his growling voice practically thundered through the room and shook the walls around them.

"How much extra?" Tim demanded.

"Uh..." Jason hedged, gulping audibly. Though he was clearly intimidated Jason was, admittedly, a bit turned on by the sight of his friend transforming into such a gigantic beast. Which, coincidentally, happened to be the reason he had been so eager to help Tim. "Lets just say..." He continued as he started to back slowly towards the front door. Just as he was near the door he ran for it and threw it open to dash outside, calling out behind him to Tim now that he was out of immediate grabbing range. "...You'll be joining the Godzilla kaiju club!"

Though he got outside before Tim could properly process what he had said Jason could still hear the shocked, then irritated snarl boom from inside the house. A loud crashing sound was followed by a huge eye peering through the open doorway at him as he ran towards his car. Since he was already in the deep end Jason decided to go for broke. As he ran he adjusted the settings on the device and spun to fire at the growing face trying to look through the comparatively tiny front door. Tim tried to pull back but the beam still hit him on the snout, spreading a fresh wave of mutagenic radiation through him. In the thirty seconds it took Jason to get in his car and start the engine after that the crashing sounds from inside the house had become full on destructive chaos. He barely had time to start driving before a massive arm as big as a bus exploded from the front of the house; barely avoiding a gigantic hand grabbing his car by only a few seconds.

"Get back here, Jason!" A deep, thunderous voice boomed from behind him as he watched the house collapsing around Tim's growing form as he tore it apart from the inside like he were hatching from an egg.

From that point it became a chase as the gigantic creature thundered down the street towards him as Jason drove for the downtown area.

Each step that Tim took after him slammed the ground harder than the last, creating stronger shockwaves each time. But Tim wasn't just growing. Jason watched through his mirrors and occasional glances over his shoulder as the second dose of radiation did it's work on Tim; the gradual mutations causing him to stumble or slow down multiple times and being the main reason why Jason wasn't overtaken immediately by his increasingly monstrous friend.

It started simply with a series of horns expanding out from Tim's head and sweeping back from it. After that his hide thickened and several more bone-like plates formed along his forearms, legs, and back like natural armor. But neither of them distracted him much compared to when he fell to his knees and doubled over in pain right before an entire second pair of arms exploded from his sides with a wet, sickening sound of tearing flesh and cracking bone. At almost the same time his tail chose to balloon larger than the rest of his body again, but this time staying disproportionately large even as it bloated with more, flexible, muscle that made it far more prehensile than a normal crocodile's tail.

Thankfully, this distracted Tim for a few minutes as he first recovered from the sudden, jarring transformation and then trying to figure out how to use his new arms along with the original pair. This gave Jason time to reach one of the larger skyscrapers in town and start making his way towards the roof. Unfortunately he was still a few floors from the top when the building shook violently enough the Elevator lights blinked as it nearly lost power. When he made it out onto the top floor and ran for the roof access stairs his eyes widened slightly when he glanced towards the floor-to-ceiling wall of windows overlooking a large cubicle area where he could see Tim peering into the building just a few floors down, clearly looking for him. It was mostly shocking because he was now fifty stories up and Tim's head was only a couple of floors lower than the floor he was on... not that it would take much longer for him to reach this level seeing as he was still growing and changing.

With a final burst of speed that left him panting for breath, Jason flew up the stairs and burst out onto the roof. He took only a second to catch his breath before running towards the edge of the rooftop to look down at the giant monster he had made his friend into. Unfortunately, just as he neared the guard rail at the edge Tim must have bumped the building or grabbed it because the entire structure shook violently. Violently enough that Jason stumbled and fell right over the railing!

Feeling himself free falling through the air hundreds of feet up, Jason let out a terrified scream, more scared of such a fall than his friend-turned-kaiju. That scream abruptly cut off into a grunt of mild pain and discomfort when he hit something solid after falling only a dozen feet or so. Groaning, Jason rubbed his head and pushed himself up to his knees before finally opening his eyes... and finding himself sitting on the bridge of Tim's gigantic muzzle with two eyes nearly the size of houses staring cross-eyed down at him. The giant behemoth seemed just as surprised as Jason was to find the rabbit sprawled out on his muzzle. It was a particularly unnerving sight for Jason, however, when the giant mutated crocodile blinked slowly in confusion and a second pair of eyes opened behind the first when his first pair opened again as his mutation continued.

Nervously, Jason leaned over to look over the edge of Tim's muzzle, gulping audibly when he saw how far down the drop would have been. He tried to ignore the sight of two teeth at the front of Tim's jaw growing larger than the rest until they jutted out like upside down saber teeth pointing up instead of down.

"What the hell did you turn me into?" Tim asked.

His voice now so impossibly low and deep that Jason was forced to cover his ears from the volume of it and barely understood the words. It took Jason a few moments to recover both from the uncomfortably loud voice and from the still lingering panic from his fall. When he finally got himself back under control he looked back up at Tim's gigantic eyes, silently noting to himself that a third pair had opened up behind the second so he was now being stared at by 6 building-sized eyes instead of 2 or 4. Swallowing nervously he finally spoke up, his voice coming out in a mixture of excitement, bashfulness, and nervousness as he decided to come clean about both his intentions towards Tim and the, to him, embarrassing attraction to giant monsters he had which explained why Jason had such a wide collection of such movies... and why he had created a device that could actually create real kaiju.

"Um... Boyfriend material?"

About Author

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