

Growing Confidence

By Dragonien

"Where did you even get it?" Andy asked, one eyebrow raised quizzically.

"I know a guy." Lexi responded with a mischievous smile. "Besides, would you really care where I got it if it actually worked?"

"I mean. If it worked, probably not. But what if it's, like, poison something? I want to be taller, not dead."

"Yea. cause I'm sure people just hang out getting their jollies from handing out poison pretending that it's legit magic potions. Where would anyone even get poison?"

Lexi saw Andy winding up for a long-winded answer, probably explaining to her all the household items that you could find anywhere that were poisonous and how messed up some people in the head were. Rather than let him get started she instead pushed a fingertip to his lips to silence him while the other hand palmed the small vial of purple liquid she had been dangling. She stood back up from where she had been hunching down closer to eye level with her boyfriend, spine straightening to accentuate every inch of her lofting six-foot height over the much shorter 5'3" fox and she could easily read the corresponding change in his body language as easily as he had instinctively picked up on hers. His fluffy orange tail, tipped with the same dark brown that colored the fur of his pelt's 'boots' and 'gloves', had pulled up tight against one of his legs and his brown-tipped ears had partially flattened against the top of his head. His golden-brown eyes were locked with the deep blue sapphires that were here own as she stared him down, as if the sheer force of her stare alone held him pinned in place. When Alexis spoke again, she used her command voice, speaking in a firm and emotionless tone without being loud or overbearing.

"Andy" she said his name as a statement, adding that same inflection to the rest of her words as if everything else she was describing would happen was immutable and true as his name was. "You are going to drink every last drop of what is in this vial. Then I am going to push you down onto that couch and have my way with you. Then we are going to go out to dinner to that steak restaurant that you like. Then, when we get back, I'm probably going to have my way with you again."

Despite his cowed and nervous body language at her abrupt change from playful girlfriend to commanding predator, Lexi could both see the abrupt tightness in the front of Andy's pants as well as smell his heightened arousal in the air. He squirmed nervously in place for the moments of awkward silence that followed, wringing his hands together in front of him as he stared up at the white-furred wolfess looming above him. When she had let him squirm for several seconds she made a show of raising the vial up to her mouth. her lips pulled back and exposed the rows of razor sharp, predatory fangs lining her jawline and bit into the vial's cork, using her teeth to pull it free. Then, she extended an arm out to dangle the vial of purple liquid once more. It wasn't lost on him that she purposefully dangled it high enough in the air he had to extend his arm up all the way to reach it, though she stopped just short of making him get on his tiptoes. Silently he took the small glass vial, not daring to meet her eyes again until he had done as he was told, and upended the vial in one quick swig like downing a shot. The liquid had barely made its way down his throat before she pounced on him. It took little effort on her part to sweep him off his feet, forcefully pushing him backwards onto the couch. Within seconds she had ripped open the front of his pants and was climbing up onto the couch to straddle him.

Andy may have been short and lacking much visible muscle, but he certainly wasn't lacking downstairs. Just a couple of millimeters shy of seven inches (She made him measure) was impressive enough on a normal person but for someone on the shorter scale of things like Andy it looks absolutely huge on him. It was one of the few areas about his size he was genuinely prideful and while most other situations would have him take it as a jibe at his height and cause him to get frustrated or annoyed, he always responded positively to being called 'big man' when she was straddling him like this.

The next few minutes were a haze of rough and carnal passion. Neither was looking for the tender, affectionate loving they often shared at night in bed at the moment. Andy was more than happy to let Lexi have her way, the way she took charge had always been attractive to him. That on top of such a strong, dominant, and powerful girl who could have anything she wanted using her strength and dominant status to take him for herself only helped to fuel his libido as it tickled that fragile part of his ego that longed to be desired. The part of him that wanted reassurance that he was good enough for her. If she wanted him hard and fast, that urgent sense of need only made him feel that much more desirable and riled up, himself. Alexis, on the other hand, was too busy fantasizing about the potion's supposed effects and what it would be like if it actually worked to be in the mood for anything slow and tender. She was too busy imagining Andy surging larger underneath her until the couch broke under his weight and he became too big both for it and, soon, for her. She was practically drooling at the thought of having to pull off of him for fear of hurting herself, only to wrap her arms around his shaft and cling to it like a body pillow as he took up the entire room. These were the forbidden fantasies she kept to herself for fear of triggering Andy's self-consciousness. The last thing she wanted to do was encourage even subconscious thoughts that she wasn't satisfied with him. It wasn't that she wasn't happy with him and his size. If anything, his smaller stature and more timid, reserved personality only made her want him to be a powerful, domineering giant all the more.

Lexi's hands slid from where they had been holding his shoulders onto the couch cushions, sliding down the length of his torso to force her hands up under the hem of his shirt and back up towards his chest. As her hips rocked and rolled on top of him, her lustful groans mingling rhythmically with his own needy moaning, her fingers curled to squeeze at his lean upper body. Fingers curled through his lush fur and she imagined feeling it thickening underneath her fingers, pushing her arms up higher as his torso thickened with an imaginary growth spurt. Andy's own hands slid their way along the ample curve of Lexi's hips, far less demanding but no less loving in their exploration of her body. He loved the feel of her impressively athletic musculature tensing and flexing underneath his touch. Each time she rolled her hips on top of him he could feel the tightly wound cords of sinew that ran down her thighs flare and push his fingers out several millimeters as if flippantly shoving his hands out of the way to take their space for his own. She was so big she could smother him into the floor just by laying on top of him, so strong she could lift him clear up off the ground by his wrists and leave him dangling. And yet, despite that overwhelming size and strength difference and her own aggressive personality she took such great care never to hurt him. She knew she could be overbearing and dreaded making him uncomfortable. So early on in their relationship they had agreed upon a safe word to use if she was going too far. They both took immense pride in the fact that they knew their own and each other's limits so well they had never once had to use it.

As Lexi felt herself Andy nearing the edge, herself not far behind, she slid her hands up higher on his chest. His shirt found itself folded up over his face, blocking out his vision save for the faint light that filtered through the fabric. Her hands then slid back over his sides and up along his arms to pull them away from her hips. Her fingers intertwined with his own, hands held at the mid-point between the two of them as she leaned down towards his covered face. Her impressive bosom squashed down against the top of Andy's chest and all but engulfing the bottom of his chin with her cleavage through his shirt. Lexi let him enjoy that for a second

before she carefully angled her jaw to grasp the hem of his shirt in her teeth and lift the shirt just enough that it rode up over his chin and exposed his mouth, still leaving his eyes blocked by the fabric. Only then did she whisper five words, one last quiet command, in such a soft and sultry tone that the words were almost inaudible. As she did, she gave her inner muscles one final clench around his length in preparation of his obedience. Andy, dutiful little boyfriend he was, obeyed immediately.

"Cum for me, big guy."

Andy's body shuddered beneath her, but before he could let out anything more than the strangled beginning of a moan, the sound was interrupted by her lips pushing forcefully against his. The abrupt kiss forced her powerful, canine tongue deep into his muzzle and muffling the moans of pleasure generated by the spasmodic bliss of his orgasm. Her own moans were converted into lustful growls that only further spiked Andy's arousal and forced his release to that much more of an intense level as she utterly dominated him with both her body, her strength, and her loving affections. As his hips bucked in time with his releases Lexi could feel him filling her and lovingly squeezed tighter at their finger-interlocked hands in response. Though she knew how these situations could rile him up she found herself a bit surprised at the urgency and force of his thrusting underneath her, almost feeling like he was trying to force himself that extra little bit deeper inside of her. Which, of course, only made her own peak that much more intense when the thought of him actually growing inside of her hit.

When the two finally came down from their combined orgasmic high Andy, at least the majority of him, went limp beneath Lexi while the wolfess collapsed like a rag doll on top of him. It was a heavy, but oddly comfortable weight Andy had long since gotten used to and he was perfectly content to simply lay there for several minutes under the blanket that was his girlfriend. When Lexi had caught her breath she gave an affectionate nibble to one of Andy's ears before finally rolling herself off of him and onto the floor in front of the couch. The dull thump of her limp body hitting the floor caused Andy to smirk and, before she had a chance to muster enough energy to stand, he swung his legs over the edge of the couch and stepped on her stomach. Being so short Andy was lucky to hit the 120-pound mark, soaking wet, so Lexi barely even registered his weight on top of her. What she did register was the playful smirk on his face as he zipped his pants back up, lingering just a second longer than was necessary, before stepping off of her and making his way towards the garage door in the kitchen.

"Hurry and get cleaned up, I'm hungry" he called out to her before disappearing into the garage.

As she lay there for several seconds, hearing the sounds of the car doors opening and the engine igniting, Lexi felt a shiver of fresh excitement run down her spine. The casual way he had walked over her had mostly been his way of teasing her for being lazy post-coital but that, mixed with his playful 'order' and that brief tint of confidence that he always got when she called him big guy, Drove her wild. She couldn't help but imagine if that potion had worked, how that foot could have covered her entire torso. Imagine him effortlessly pinning her to the floor under his weight, then having to duck down and squeeze through the doors to get to a car he probably no longer fit in. Not to mention just the thought of him taking control in the first place excited her. She knew he wouldn't mind, and probably even wanted too at times but with the combination of his timidity and the drastic differences in their sizes it was hard for him to take charge. Regardless of whether or not he did, though, the idea of him doing it riled her up. If it wasn't for the insistent growl of hunger in her belly, she'd probably be jumping him again as soon as they got in the car. As she stood up and made her way to the bathroom to clean up, she thought to herself that she would just have to wait until after dinner.

"-he rolls the window down and the officer smacks him in the back of the head with his nightstick. The guy asks why the cop did that and he tells them "around here you have your ID ready when a cop pulls you over." the guy explained he wasn't from around here and the cop just grunted. After giving the ID back the cop goes to the passenger window and knocks on it. When the passenger rolls down the window, the cop smacks him on the back of the head with his nightstick too. The guy asks "what was that for?!" and the cop replies that he was just granting the passenger's wish." when the passenger looks at him, perplexed, the cop explains that he knows two miles down the road the passenger is gonna say "I wish that jerk would've tried that shit with me!"

As Andy finished his story Lexi snorted hard enough she almost choked on the mouthful of soda she had been swallowing. An odd mingle of coughing and giggling hacked its way from her muzzle as she beat a closed fist against her diaphragm a couple of times to clear it. The fox just sat there and watched, looking absolutely pleased with himself at her involuntary reaction to his story.

"Oh god my nose burns. I think some of the soda tried to come up the wrong pipe." She said, unable to keep the grin off her face despite the complaint. "At least wait until I'm not drinking something. Her words only made Andy grin that much wider.

The two had never been much for fancy dining. The closest they got was a mid-range steakhouse near their home that was better known for the amount of steak you could get for your money rather than any particularly impressive culinary accomplishments. But the food was cheap, the refills were free, and they always had at least one sports channel worth watching playing on a TV somewhere so it was enough for them. When they'd both had their fill, they left a generous tip for the server before making their way out towards the parking lot.

"Did you eat enough? Pretty sure you stuffed enough steak in you that I can actually see your stomach sticking out a bit. I thought you'd want to watch your weight." Andy teased, a bit cockier than usual. Lexi wasn't one to let a gibe go freely, though.

"You'll be the one suffering if I put on weight since I'm the one usually on top." Came her near-instant retort, a lusty grin on her muzzle.

Andy's cheeks flushed at the retort and his embarrassment cut off any attempt for him reply in kind. Said blush got that much worse when she bumped against his side as they walked and her hand gave a shameless squeeze to his backside. Lexi was feeling pretty hot under the collar tonight despite the two of them already going at one another once in the last couple of hours. She knew part of it was the meal as, whether just some weird aspect of her specifically or something to do with her lupine heritage, steak always made her horny. But even beyond that she couldn't keep her eyes off of Andy. She swore he was filling out his clothes a bit more than he used too, showing off the plump curvature of his butt through his jeans and what lean muscle that he did have pulling appealingly at his shirt along the chest and shoulders. And of course, her imagination was trying to run wild with thoughts of Andy hulking out into some giant hulk and further pulling those clothes taunt until they started ripping to shreds, so that didn't help the situation in the least. By the time they had both climbed into the car she was all but squirming in her seat with how riled up she had gotten herself. Andy clearly had taken notice and responded accordingly if the noticeable bulge in the front of his pants was any indication.

Knowing how riled up she was, however, didn't make it any less of a shock to feel her reaching over to start undoing his pants just as he was pulling on to the highway. Within moments she had his fly undone and had wormed his erection through the front fold of his underwear into the cool evening air filtering in through

the partially rolled down windows. if he hadn't been rock-hard before, the sensation of her unzipping him mixed with the thought what she was about to do certainly ensured he was when her lips wrapped themselves around the entirety of his cock from base to tip. The moan that escaped his lips in response was timed perfectly with a brief swerve of their car into the shoulder lane, causing the car, and by extension both Lexi and her muzzle, to vibrate briefly as it ran over the safety bumps and add that much more stimulation to the abrupt blowjob, she was giving him. The fox was unsure if it was her soft, pliable lips or her powerful canine tongue mixed with the size difference between them letting her easily deep throat even his impressive tool, but Lexi had always been a grand master of getting him off with her mouth.

It took less than five minutes of expert attention from Lexi before the fox was bucking his hips against her muzzle in the throes of his second release in as many hours that day. Lexi happily swallowed down his load as he emptied into her, not wanting to get any of it on the seat or the floorboard and get in trouble for causing the mess later. She nearly missed one of his particularly strong spurts, however, when he pushed his hips against her muzzle a bit harder than he usually did during one of his orgasmic spasms. Whether from how hard his dick was or from its mid-release spasm but it seemed to strain itself to push just that little bit deeper into her muzzle than usual and it nearly set off her gag reflex: something even Andy's impressive tool had never done to her before. Making sure she made a show of her last swallow, neck raised up and pulling off of his shaft so Andy could see her throat bob out of the corner of his eye, Lexi had to turn her head away afterwards for a brief moment and clear her throat to hide a cough. Once she had taken the time to regain her breath and ensured she had relaxed the post-choking tightness in her throat so he wouldn't be tipped off to her slip of control, she casually leaned her head back down to clean him up. The few licks of her long, powerful canine tongue across his softening shaft were enough to wake it back to a near-full erection even despite his uncomfortable grunts at the over-stimulation. Thankfully, for both of their sake, she seemed content for the moment and instead of continuing simply zipped his pants back up around his again-reawakened erection. She could wait until they had gotten home for more.

By the time the two of them got home the combination of Andy's release and Lexi's momentary choking had left the two feeling much more subdued. Their libidos were both still going full force but most of the more intense urgency had bled away. Lexi in particular cooled off and more reserved than normal as she couldn't help but let her mind wander back to that brief moment when she had nearly gagged on Andy's dick. That thought mingled with her fantasies from earlier over the failed potion and she found herself mulling over her actually choking on it, struggling to fit a dick twice as big from a proportionally enlarged Andy in her muzzle and struggling to breath around it. The idea in particular that it was Andy thrusting in to her mouth with abandon, barely even noticing how much she was struggling to take him all in kept her cowed as the idea of her little fox boyfriend taking charge roiled in her head. All of this along with a general sense of exhaustion from the day left the two not even bothering to turn the lights on as they stumbled their way down the hall and towards their bedroom.

A trail of clothes was left in their wake as the two tiredly peeled out of shoes, shirts, pants and socks until left in nothing but their underwear. Having long since grown accustomed to their home's layout, it was little effort for either to find their way to the bed in the dark and collapse atop it. For several minutes the two simply lay there, basking in the freedom of near-nudity and the softness of their mattress and blankets. Then Andy's arm slowly stretched out and his fingers gently groped around for Lexi's arm and, following it down, intertwined his fingers with hers. the affectionate grasp brought an involuntary smile to Lexi's lips and she rolled onto her side to face him, finding him having already done the same. The two leaned in, following the vague outline of each other's faces they could see now that their eyes had adjusted the best they could to the near-darkness, and gently pressed their lips together in a kiss.

Their passion this time was much slower to build, stoked from the embers left over of their earlier actions until it kindled into a gentle flame once more. There was no rough, aggressive action or teasing role playing or games this time. This time there was nothing but the tender embrace of a couple in love, reaffirming that love with one another in the most intimate way possible. A trail of kisses down Lexi's neck led Andy's lips to her chest. Sharp vulpine teeth teasingly tugged at the fabric of her bra just enough to pull it up and expose her left breast. His own impressive vulpine tongue slid its way over the tender nub of already-hard flesh that was her nipple and caused her to spasm and shudder in bliss against him. Her hands roamed across his body, fingers stroking the tightly knit muscle of his lean form from his shoulders down to his hips until finally cupping her hands around the plump globes of muscle that were his ass-cheeks. When Andy rose back from her chest and their eyes met once again what little light the room held gleamed off of his golden eyes and Lexi's heart fluttered in her chest as she imagined that predator in the dark stalking her, not to attack and overwhelm her, but to take her as his own.

They traded kisses, nibbles and nips until their tiredness began to overtake their libido. Their underwear eventually found its way to the floor with the rest of their clothes so the two could fully indulge in the intimate contact with one another. Eventually Lexi rolled away from Andy not to pull away from him but instead to turn her back and scoot backwards until she had all but forced herself into the little spoon position against him, encouraging him to take her from behind. The fox obliged without hesitation. His arms wrapped around her middle and he pulled himself in close and entered her. Both from the slower, more affectionate nature of their affections this time around and from the growing weariness the two were sinking in to his movements were slow and rhythmic. To make up for it each time he pushed in to her his arms squeezed around her middle, using it as a gripping point to ensure he forced himself as deep inside as he could. Lexi's breath began to come out in pants, letting out a small moan when she heard a tiny growl of effort come from the fox when he thrust forward one time. She eagerly pushed herself back against him each time his hips rolled forward in an attempt to help him get that little bit deeper.

All the while she fantasized about the arms around her waist being that much bigger, that much stronger than they were. Imagining them not needing her help as they effortlessly moved her back and forth against him. She imagined that faint growl rising in volume and pitch until it rumbled through her like standing near an idling diesel engine. Letting the darkness and dance on the edge of unconsciousness let her imagination run wild right up until the point she felt him reach his peak.

Andy's hips rolled one last time, arms clenched like a vice around his wolf's middle, but this time did not retreat. His seed surged its way into her as she felt each pulsating throb of his release flare his erection deep inside of her folds. Her breath came out in a ragged gasp as she reached her own release when she felt those pulsations within her. Oddly enough despite this being his third go in barely as many hours this felt like his most intense orgasm yet! Each throb felt like it was forcing his dick deeper inside of her, spreading her further apart like someone flexing a bicep you've got your hands wrapped around and forcing your fingers apart. She struggled to hold on to consciousness as her fantasies mingled with the very real pleasure her orgasm was drowning her in, grinding her ass back against Andy's hips with enough force it normally would have scooted him back across the bed. She heard herself whispering needily under her breath without realizing it "bigger, bigger..." as she felt Andy's dick throbbing and straining itself beyond its full size within her, feeling as if it were pushing itself nearly a full inch deeper than before into her. She had never felt so filled by Andy before and feeling of actually being stretched even after having been with him for so many years, the fantasy of him stretching her out further was overwhelming. As their orgasm's tapered off and the two were dragged down into an orgasmic afterglow, sleep dug its claws in and began dragging them down. One last word escaped her lips in the silence of their post-coital bliss before she fell asleep. "Bigger..."

In response, despite him too drifting off to unconsciousness along with her, she knew she had heard him, and she had felt his dick partially harden again in response.

Andy hated mornings. Which made it that much worse that Lexi was a morning person. She was always awake before him and always so chipper and ready to go before he had even drug himself out of bed. For his part, if he'd had some kind of mind powers he would gladly blow the sun up just so that it's light didn't wake him up by seeping through the curtains each morning. Today was no exception. His body felt heavy and sluggish as his brain slowly started to chug its way into gear. He wouldn't be of use to anyone until at least a full cup of coffee, but after a few minutes he could at least get basic motor functions running. All but collapsing off of the side of the bed he slowly pulled his way up to his feet only to nearly fall back onto the bed again. The room seemed to swim around him as a wave of disorientation overtook him upon reaching his full height. He stumbled a half step before he was able to catch his balance, the dull THUMP of the heavier-than-intended footfall rattling one of the pictures on the nearby wall.

"Ugh... If I didn't know better I'd almost think I was hung over" Andy muttered aloud.

Still struggling with the strange disorientation making his normally difficult path to full consciousness that much harder, Andy stumbled his way over to the bathroom door. He heard the blow-dryer from inside and knew Lexi had already finished her own morning self-care and silently hoped she'd be nice enough to make some coffee for him while he showered. Before he had reached for the doorknob, he heard the dryer shut off, the doorknob then turning of its own accord. The two or three seconds that passed after the door opened and the fox and wolf found themselves face to face stretched on for what felt like a silent hour. Lexi was staring Andy, literally, nearly face to face. Normally his eyes were about level with her collar bone, but now they reached the tip of her nose! Andy's brain was still stuck in the mud and struggled to understand what he was seeing beyond 'this isn't normal', but Lexi realized it almost immediately. Her exclamation kick-started some of Andy's thoughts and, embarrassingly enough, a bit of his libido.

"Holy shit, Andy. You're huge!"

The exclamation was almost laughable by most normal standards considering she still had a couple of inches of height on him. But compared to what he had been yesterday the difference was like night and day. As Lexi got past the initial shock of seeing her boyfriend almost eye to eye with her, she let her gaze travel down and saw that more than just his height had changed. Though his fluffy fur hid most of it she could definitely see telltale signs of extra thickness and muscle on her boyfriend. As if responding to her gaze, Andy started to notice that the heaviness in his body wasn't fading like it normally did and experimentally raised one of his arms. He felt that strange extra weight on it but oddly enough it didn't seem to actually be harder to move. If anything, it felt a bit harder, a bit stronger than it had been before, and lifting his arm up only helped confirm the suspicion when Lexi saw the way his lean bicep bulged just a bit larger and his shoulder flared out a bit higher than normal. The change was particularly noticeable around his chest where the fur was thinnest and Lexi could see, while Andy could feel, the added tightness and heft of more clearly defined pectoral muscles. Of course, the realization of his increased height and muscle mass only added fuel to the ember of arousal that Lexi's words had stoked in Andy and both of their gazes traveled down to Andy's dick. Being seven inches from base to tip at his old height, if it had just grown proportionally with him it should have been a bit under the eight-inch mark but at a glance it looked to be closer to nine inches than eight! Suddenly that feeling of being stretched out and filled last night was making a lot more sense to the wolffess.

"Um... so, I guess that potion worked after all, didn't it?" Andy chuckled softly.

The reality of the situation was slowly starting to sink in through Andy's sleepy mind and the more it did, the more riled up it made him. He couldn't exactly say that Lexi looked small to him now as he still had to look slightly up at her, but she no longer dominated his view and made him crane his head back to meet her gaze when she stood right in front of him like this. Maybe it was the lack of caffeine, maybe it was the newfound confidence that came with height, or maybe it was the still stunned look of shock on Lexi's face that made him act; Andy didn't know. What he did know was exactly what he wanted at that moment and that he was feeling in the mood to turn the tables a bit on his girlfriend. His hand reached out and grabbed one of Lexi's wrists as he took a half step closer to her, bringing him nose to chin with her. His muzzle slowly twisted into a playful grin, full of a confidence he rarely showed. When he spoke, there was a bit of a growl to his voice, some faint imitation of the 'command' voice that Lexi used on him that made his words less of a question and more of a command. This time, though, it had a bit more bass to the growl behind it than the last time he had tried to imitate her and he could both see and smell the arousal spike within his girlfriend when she heard it.

"Lexi. I still need a shower. Why don't you help me wish up?"

Lexi's response came out in a far more meek and nervous tone than he usually heard from her, which only made him grin that much wider.

"O-ok"

Lexi's moan echoed through the shower stall as she was pushed back against the cool tile wall behind her. Andy held her arms up, their fingers intertwined, with her wrists above and to either side of her head as he thrust into her again and again. The hot water of the shower cascaded over both of them and sent clouds of steam swirling up around them, only further making their blood boil with the heat adding to their overheating libidos. She still had the physical advantage, but the gap was far smaller than it had been just yesterday and both of them felt it. More than once Andy felt Lexi's arms push back against his grip only for him to force his upper body's weight forward to keep her arms pinned against the walls. The struggle only riled the two of them up that much more, and Lexi was more than happy to cede control to her enlarged boyfriend. Neither of them had a mind to think too much about the how or why, to care that the potion had actually be genuine. All they could think about right now was how much they mutually loved its effect. Andy was bigger, stronger than he had ever been or ever hoped to have been and Lexi was getting to see her fantasy of Andy both larger and more in control play out right in front of her. When Andy came this time, however, it went to a whole new level as Lexi was able to actually watch the change happen even as it dawned on her what the trigger was.

She felt his shaft pulsate and flare inside her that final time before release and clamped down hard on him even as she pushed herself forward against him. In response he shoved back with all of his newfound strength and weight to keep her pinned to the wall, keep himself hilted as deep inside of her as possible. Yet even as he held himself as deep as he could go inside of her, as his dick spasmed within her she felt it push deeper. millimeter after millimeter more of Andy's cock shoving its way inside of her as it grew as, right in front of her eyes, she watched the rest of him grow as well. She could actually feel his fingers thicken and elongate around her wrists, see his face slowly stretch upwards to fully meet her eye to eye only to then pass above her line of sight. His biceps bulged with newfound mass, stomach hardening into the visible beginnings of an actual set of abs while his pectorals plumped a fraction thicker and fuller than they had been before. The wolfess watched as her formerly short little waif of a boyfriend grew right before her eyes into a looming athletic hunk. As she watched, as if the sight alone was all it took, much less the physical stimulation he was putting her through, she came harder than she ever had in her entire life.

When the two finally came down from their latest orgasmic high the first thing they collectively noticed was that Lexi's feet were not on the floor. Instead, her legs were wrapped in a vice grip around Andy's waist while her arms held tight around his neck as she unconsciously clung to him. The thought that Andy was now both large and strong enough to not just hold Lexi up like that but do so with seemingly little enough effort he hadn't even noticed was a thrill to both of them. Slowly her limbs untangled themselves from her boyfriend and she lowered herself back down to the ground under her own weight, pulling Andy free of her nether region in the process. Once she had solid ground back under her feet, she turned her attention back to her boyfriend and spoke, only to falter mid-sentence.

"Oh my god Andy I... Oh, my god! Andy...!"

But he didn't need for her to spell it out, he had already noticed. For that first second after she had stood herself up Andy had swung his head back and forth for a moment of confusion trying to lock eyes with her again, reflexively having been angling his gaze if not his head upwards slightly. Then he remembered what had sparked their latest love session and his eyes adjusted to look ahead, only to find Lexi's ears. Andy's cock surged back to a fully erect state in perfect sync with his realization of why he only saw Lexi's ears and his correcting of the problem by looking down at his girlfriend.

Clearly the realization that she was looking up at him was hitting her just as hard as looking down at her was hitting him if her rapid, almost needy panting and the lustful look in her eyes was any indication. She abruptly pushed herself against his front, his dick shoved upwards and pinned between their stomachs by the movement in the process. Yet as she realized she had pushed more of her weight and strength against him than she had intended, she quickly realized he had barely budged. The same thing having done just yesterday to her much smaller boyfriend would probably have sent him stumbling back and falling on his ass. That realization just riled her up that much more. Before she could get too far, though, she felt one of his enlarged hands grip at her shoulder and give it a light squeeze.

"Wait." Andy murmured, his voice still easily identifiable but noticeably deeper.

"What's wrong?"

Lexi was all but ready to just jump him again with as turned on as she was by the combination of Andy now being bigger than her, possibly as strong or even stronger than her, and the fact that he had become so in a matter of hours. But something stopped her from slipping in to her typical take-what-she-wanted demeanor. Instead she found herself compelled to stand there and listen. Not that she never listened to Andy, mind you, but by this point he'd normally be trying to make his protests or reasoning between moans as she rode him. Was she... intimidated by him now? Not so much that she was afraid of him, but that animal part of her that equated size and strength with respect and authority seemed much more receptive to him than it had been when he had been head and shoulders shorter than she was. Those thoughts were just more fuel to the fire that Lexi's libido had become as she listened to him growl out a single word, it was spoken in a husky voice that rolled up from deep within Andy's chest that, whether intentionally or not, was reminiscent of the imitation 'command' voice he had used on her before his latest growth spurt. This time though, the growl was a bit deeper, the voice a bit louder and the words hit that primitive part of her brain that much harder to the point that she didn't even argue. Instead, she shut off the shower so they could start drying off.

"Coffee."

Twenty minutes later Andy was sitting on the living room couch letting out a loud hum of satisfaction as he took a long, slow swig from his coffee mug. The first cup he had guzzled down like a man dying of thirst in the desert, but now that he had caffeine pumping through his veins again, he could take his time and enjoy the second. Though his contentment was a bit soured by the discomfort of his underwear, now wildly undersized and looking more like a pair of skintight booty shorts than a pair of boxer briefs. The new girth of his thighs pulled the legs of the briefs tight to the point he had actually heard a few strands of elastic in their hem snap when he had forced his thighs through them. Add that to the new length of his legs caused the hem to ride up to the point they barely covered his entire ass. And, of course, there was the fact the front of them were stuffed full to the point the girth of his dick, even in its current only semi-erect state, was partially stretching open the front flap of the boxer briefs and letting a hint of his flesh peek out through it. All of these were details that Lexi had been laser-focused on from the moment he had walked out of the bedroom in the ill-fitting underwear to retrieve the coffee she had brewed for him as a direct counter to her own attempts to rile him up with the bright blue lingerie she wore that she knew riled him up.

Normally Andy wasn't the one to play this direct of a tease, especially being very aware of how much this whole situation was affecting her. He probably should have been more confused or worried about the fact that he had grown over a foot taller in less than a day, but being so short all his life he was too absorbed in both enjoying and abusing his new lofty height and strength. Honestly, he was a bit surprised that Lexi hadn't just jumped him the moment he had gotten his coffee, or even had stopped to LET him get coffee for that matter. Even now she was snuggled up against his side on the couch and, though she seemed docile and content to rest her head on his shoulder while hugging one of his arms to her chest, he could feel the tension in her. The slightly too-tight grip she had on his arm, the way her fingers dug in just a bit too much to where they gripped his bicep, and the way she was pressed just a bit too firmly up against his side. Somehow it almost reminded him of a dog on a leash who was standing with the leash pulled taut at the very end of its length just waiting to be let off of it. Somehow, he instinctively knew that the slightest sign of consent from him would be all it would take to have her going to town on him, yet that same sense told him it was his earlier refusal that had put her on this metaphorical leash. Having that kind of control over his normally in-control and domineering girlfriend was rather thrilling for the fox. This was a not-insignificant portion of the reason he was in a seemingly constant state of partial arousal.

After he finished his second cup of coffee Andy just sat there on the couch for another few minutes, one arm draped across Lexi's shoulders and gently cradling her against him. He basked in really holding her, instead of just feeling like he was being held against in silence until finally he felt awake and confident enough to make a move. When his lips brushed against the edge of one of Lexi's ears he felt her body go rigid against him. His lips parted just enough to let the tip of his teeth graze ever so gently around the sensitive tip of her ear before wrapping his lips around that spot and gently suckling on it. He knew that her ears were one of her major weak points, but it was kind of hard to take advantage of them when most of the time they were so far over his own head for him to reach even when they were sitting together. But now as she felt him gently nibbling and suckling on the sensitive triangles of fur and flesh he felt her starting to writhe and press tighter against him. The tension in her body was more than just a response to the nibbling though as she struggled between the urges demanding she take the initiative and the instincts and desires that told her to wait for him to make the next move.

Thankfully she didn't have to wait long as she soon felt one of his enlarged hands grasp around one of her own. With his fingers ghosting against the back of her own he guided her hand off of his arm and down towards his thigh. For a brief moment he let her hand rest there, even giving her fingers a light squeeze to let her grip the noticeably firmer muscle of his upper leg. Afterwards, his hand continued gently dragging hers along until she felt her palm resting itself across the tube-shaped bulge of flesh that was his already swelling erection. Andy had been impressive at his normal size but even taking in to account his original above-average

proportions and increase to his overall size his dick had grown into something you'd barely expect to see even in porn. Feeling the heat and throb of Andy's heartbeat through his burgeoning erection sent another shiver down her spine to mix with the others Andy's nibbling of her ear was causing. She could actually feel it pushing her hand back, spreading her fingers apart as inch after inch of flesh swelled and thickened into a rapidly hardening erection. The response to her touch was all the consent she had needed. Within seconds Lexi used the hand in his lap to force the front flap of Andy's underwear open and worm his erection through the front of it while it was still malleable enough to easily manipulate. the sight alone of how the base of it was stretching the front flap open to its limit only made her squeeze and grind her legs together harder in response to her own budding arousal. Lexi realized she had zoned out for several seconds simply staring at the swollen erection in front of her, hand frozen with her fingers trying and failing to wrap around its base. When she came back to her senses, she heard Andy speak, and instantly knew what what it was that he wanted.

"Go on... Say it..." His deep voice cooed.

He wanted to hear the same thing she always said to him when she had him on the couch like this, pants undone and having her way with him. This time, however, her fingers weren't able to wrap around his girth. This time her hand had to travel several extra inches to complete each stroke along his length as she slowly started to jerk him off. This time her words came out not in the sultry, teasing purr of a predator toying with their pray but rather in an almost meek and awestruck whisper that, mixed with the stimulation of her hand-job, was more than enough to push him over the edge for the second time that morning.

"Andy, you're so big..."

Andy bit down almost uncomfortably hard on one of Lexi's ears for a brief moment as his body spasmed in the first throes of his orgasm. His hips bucked into Lexi's grasp with each throbbing spurt of his release that painted his chest, legs and Lexi's arm in his own release. But it wasn't the force of his release, nor the volume or intensity that had Lexi sitting there with wide-eyed astonishment even as she absentmindedly kept a grip on Andy's erection. It was that he was growing. It was even more pronounced than it had been in the shower that morning. She could actually feel her fingers being pushed apart by the swelling girth of his dick as if each flex of its cum shots flexed the muscles within his cock and then simply never relaxed them. She watched as his already undersized underwear pulled tighter around the growing girth of his thighs until the legs of his briefs started to split apart with the audible snapping of elastic and cotton. Large V shaped tears ripped their way open along either side of his thighs and exposed that much more of his fiery red pelt while the expanding width of his waistline threatened to rip the main elastic waistband clean in half! The front flap of his underwear strained around the thickening base of his cock, starting to rip and pull open further as well as his expanding ballsac filled the basket of his underwear more and more with each passing second.

Though Lexi was distracted by the most visceral signs of his growth right in her hands she by no means missed the rest of what was happening to him. She could feel his arm growing longer and heavier where it was draped across her shoulders, his hand on her hip swelling and his fingers thickening in both size and strength as they reflexively held her tighter against him while he was mid-orgasm. His chest flared out in front of him with yet more visible girth as the definition of his abdominal deepened to the point their outline was apparent even through the coating of fur covering them. And, of course, most noticeable was his overall size and weight. Inch after inch, pound after pound of new height and muscle flooded across the fox, causing his body to sink down deeper into the couch. Before long they both could hear an audible groan of protest from the wooden frame of the couch, which only made Andy's next shot that much stronger in reaction. Lexi was lost in the amazement of watching her boyfriend grow from the hot tall guy he had become into a towering wet dream made flesh while Andy was lost in the far more primal and carnal bliss of his release and the feeling of raw power that his growth

spurt filled him with. When he finally came down from his release and sagged limply back into the couch whatever energy that had been holding Lexi up as well failed and she slumped back in against his chest.

"Holy shit..." Andy panted breathlessly, still dazed in his afterglow.

"Holy shit." Lexi echoed breathlessly.

Lexi pulled her hand away from Andy's softening dick and instead reached her arm out across his chest to hug against him. As she did, though, she realized just how far she was having to stretch her arm and struggled to reach all the way across. Her eyes went a bit wide at the realization even as she pushed her face into the plush fur of his chest and hugged herself into his side. None of this was lost on Andy. *'She feels so small'* Andy thought to himself as his arm cradled his girlfriend against him. The thought alone was almost enough to reignite his erection for a third time, but the comfort of the situation and his momentary sexual exhaustion didn't let it get past a half-chub. The two sat there together like that for several long minutes, simply basking in each other's presence. Lexi simply enjoying the warmth and softness of Andy's fur, even if it was a bit sticky in a few places now. The two were only willing to move when their relaxing bliss was interrupted by a loud gurgle of hunger coming from Andy's stomach. Rather than blush in embarrassment like he usually would have, Lexi looked up to find Andy grinning almost proudly at the sound and the hunger it announced.

"Sorry about that. Guess all this growing works up an appetite."

"Well shit, Andy. if that's true then I'll be surprised if an all-you-can-eat buffet would survive you at this point."

As Lexi said this, she stroked her hand back down the curve of Andy's now prominent pectoral muscles, tracing her fingers down along the ridges of his stomach muscles.

"I mean. Andy, you're fucking huge." When Lexi saw the fox's dick twitch and plump slightly again in response to her words, she had to bite her lip before hurrying to continue. "I mean, I don't even know how tall you are definitely over seven foot tall now. You grew way more than you did in the shower. I think it's happening when you... well. you know. Get off."

Andy smirked at first, but then thought her words over as his mind briefly drifted away from the ideas his seemingly overcharged libido was trying to plant in his head. Now that he thought about it, he had felt like his clothes had been tighter at dinner last night. Even more so after she had blown him in the car. And that night, that feeling of pushing deeper into her right at the end he had thought had just been his imagination but it compared to the same feeling he had felt in the shower with her, just less intense. Oddly enough, that thought started to rile him up again. The idea of literally fucking himself bigger was oddly attractive to some primal, ego driven part of his brain. And as he thought that, other ideas started to click into place. Quiet little fantasies locked deep in the back of his head that he was starting to realize could now be played out. But before all that, he was realizing more and more with each passing second, he really needed to eat.

"Yea, I think you're right. And joking aside, I think it is making me hungrier. I'm actually starving. I feel like I haven't eaten since the day before yesterday. Probably should get something high-protein to make up for whatever my body is using to fuel all this. Why don't you go get us something to eat? Since I'm clearly not going anywhere for now. Unless you want to show off your giant boyfriend to the world in his birthday suit."

As Andy spoke, he turned his gaze down to Lexi, a gesture he was becoming increasingly amused by. When she met his gaze she saw the mischief in his eyes. She squirmed momentarily as she imagined him

parading around outside buck-ass naked and though she didn't necessarily dislike the idea, she didn't think it would go over very well.

"I suppose I could be convinced, big guy." Lexi teased, a bit of her confidence coming back to her as she recovered.

"Careful, Lex. you gotta feed me before you get me riled up again, or I might just end up eating you."

When Andy said these last words, he flashed her a toothy grin, much like the ones she used on him when she playfully threatened to 'gobble him up'. To Lexi's surprise more than Andy's she felt her ears flatten slightly against her head and a blush flushed across her cheeks. She wasn't used to having her buttons pushed by Andy. Not that he didn't get her going every now and then but when it came to active teasing and seduction it was always her taking the initiative. She liked it. Though when Andy spoke again, she felt a brief flicker of apprehension drowning in a growing puddle of expectation.

"But, before you go, I think there's something missing here."

With that Andy slowly started to push himself up to his feet. Lexi had to actually bite her lip to stifle an audible huff at the sound of the couch groaning and creaking in protest to what now had to easily be several hundred pounds of towering, muscular fox. The huff turned into the tiniest whimper of mixed surprise and lust when he finally stood and Lexi saw how much Andy now utterly towered over her, a sound that from the flick of Andy's ears and the plumping of his mostly softened genitals told her that he had most certainly heard. He wasn't just taller than her he was taller than the door-frames in the house. Hell, Andy's ears weren't more than a few inches shy of the ceilings! The massive fox couldn't be more than an inch or two shy of the eight-foot mark, which left the top of Lexi's head not even as tall as the base of Andy's neck! A view that neither of them seemed displeased with even if Lexi's expression was more nervous while Andy's was proud and smug. Rather than tease her further with actions or ominous words Andy instead turned to lumber his way out of the living room and down the hallway towards their room with Lexi staring at the plump, muscular ass Andy now sported the entire time he was leaving.

When he returned to the living room Andy found Lexi standing in the same spot she had left. Good, he found that he enjoyed the idea of her waiting for him as if in some kind of deference rather than following after him or pacing around impatiently. He was still as naked as he had been when he left, the idea of even bothering trying to squeeze into any of Lexi's clothes much less his own had been a mixture of laughable and mildly arousing. At this size he'd be lucky if they could even find anything to fit him at a big and tall store. He did carry one clothing accessory with him, however. When Lexi saw it, her whole body tensed and she bit down on her lip again as she tried not to give any further visible reaction to the sight despite her legs ever so slightly grinding together in a nervous sexual anticipation. Hanging from the curled crook of one of Andy's newly thickened fingers was a small, polished black leather dog collar. The same collar that on a few of their kinkier and more adventurous evenings she had convinced Andy to wear as a sign that he was 'hers'. Though, she had never even considered, much less actually asked, having him wear it out in public. But now that he was standing there with the collar in hand the expectation was abundantly clear.

"Can't have my girl going out without being fully dressed, can we?" his voice rumbled in its new deep tones, the deep baritone of his voice by itself like some kind of tuning fork for Lexi's libido. "Why don't you put this on for me before you go out."

With her hand almost visibly shaking, Lexi reached an arm out to carefully pull the collar off of where it hung from Andy's finger. After staring at it for a silent moment she nodded and unclasped the buckle as she raised it to her neck. A few seconds later it was clasped snug around her neck, the dark black leather contrasting far more visibly against her white fur than it ever had against the darker auburn red of Andy's neck-fur. As she attached the collar, she had spoken the two words that she knew he wanted to hear, playing out exactly what she would have expected from Andy just a day before hand if the roles were reversed. Though when she spoke it, she felt her own desire spark far stronger in her than it ever had when he said something similar to him. From the way he looked almost ready to stop her from going out and just jumping her right there instead she was fairly confident he felt the same way.

"Yes, Sir..."

God, he had wanted nothing more than to scoop her up at that moment and smother her against him after hearing those two words. He wanted to feel her feet dangle off the ground as his arms trapped hers against her sides. Feel her mouth overflow with his tongue as he pushed it inside with a passionate kiss. Hear her moans muffled by his tongue and mouth all but choking her as he rutted inside of her. But he restrained himself, mostly as the incessant gnawing hunger in his belly that demanded food was making it hard for even his seemingly super-charged libido to keep functioning beyond those brief surges of desire. It got so bad, in fact, that not five minutes after she had left the house he was already squeezing his way through the kitchen doorway to raid the fridge and pantry for anything he could get his hands on. By the time his snacking binge was done he'd eaten pretty much anything that wasn't outright raw or didn't require more than a 2-minute microwave timer to cook. With his belly contently filled for the moment he lumbered his way back into the living room to plop down onto the middle of the couch. The poor piece of furniture nearly snapped in half from the sudden addition of his weight.

Despite the near-destruction of the piece of furniture he still found himself grinning. He just felt so POWERFUL. Every limb felt heavy and cumbersome, yet somehow at the same time strong enough to still move effortlessly. Like he had so much more momentum to every movement, but also had the body strength to control and counter the momentum if he needed. As he sat there with his eyes half-closed; simply basking in the feeling of such raw size and strength he felt another improved part of him making itself known. A hand reflexively curled its fingers around the girth of his dick and his lips curled into a wider grin. God his dick felt fucking massive. he'd always felt big even to himself and it had been one of his few true points of pride in his body. But his old dick would have been like a pencil next to this monster. Even his broad hand couldn't fit around the girth of the beast jutting up from his hips and there was enough left-over length to give him a second handful. Not to mention the massive nuts rolling between the thick muscle of his thighs, each one easily the size of a small lemon.

Slowly he started to stroke his hand up and down the hefty length of his enlarged tool, pre already beginning to leak from his tip. His other arm stroked a hand across his abs, feeling the plump ridges of his newly defined abdominal muscles. His stomach clenched briefly and he felt the sinew harden into living stone under his touch. Then his fingers quested upwards, curling a fingertip under the now defined overhang of his pectoral shelf and admiring how they jutted out from his chest enough they actually blocked a small portion of his downwards view. Only once his hand had made its trek from groin to neck did it pull away from him. Instead it lifted along with his arm to stretch straight out from his shoulder, fingers clenching into a fist, then curling his arm inwards at the elbow to flex his bicep. As he flexed, he felt the tension in the muscle along his upper arm flare and bulge outwards to the point its edges brushed against his forearm. It was an action he had done many times when he had been younger and gone to the gym to try and bulk up to cover for his lack of

height. Sadly, he'd never had enough luck in it to get more than a mild bump to appear along his bicep. But now, as his lidded eyes opened a bit wider so he could look over at the swell of his bulging bicep he saw the thick muscle he had always dreamed of, part of the size and power he had always wanted. That was all it took to push him over the edge again, his bulk jerking in the throes of ecstasy as the overload of stimulation drowned out the sound of the couch breaking apart under his yet-again increasing mass...

Lexi was not prepared for what she came home too. Already she was embarrassed enough after having paraded around the deli in this collar with more than a few people giving her a curious look. The worst part was that she loved it. Not so much the embarrassing nature of the situation, but the fact that she had been told, not asked, by her boyfriend to do it. The formerly small, somewhat reserved fox had grown into an imposing alpha male and his personality seemed to be rapidly catching up with his body. In other circumstances she might have been concerned how quickly he was falling into a domineering role over her and how quickly she was accepting it, but those were thoughts to have when she wasn't riled up like she was in heat. And they certainly weren't thoughts for when she came home to find the house absolutely reeking of the powerful, masculine scent of Andy. Nor coming in to the living room to find Andy with his shoulders and upper back pressed against the 9-foot-tall ceiling while she was barely more than waist-high to him now. He was clearly too tall for the room and was standing there in the middle of it with a raging erection nearly the size of her forearm jutting from his hips while catching him in the middle of what must have been flexing for himself. All of that stopped, though, when she walked in the door.

"Ah... there's my girl."

His voice was like pure sex to Lexi, so deep and masculine that it made her visibly shiver when he spoke to her. Whatever left over defenses she had against his growing confidence and ego were smashed away like a tidal wave hitting a crumbling sea wall. Meekly, she approached a few steps closer with the two-family sized buckets of fried chicken and the plastic bag of various sides in hand. Her voice came out far more meekly than either of them had ever heard it since they had known each other, though neither seemed to have a problem with that at all. Nor did either of them seem to have a problem with the honorific she added to the end of the sentence seemingly out of pure reflex.

"I uh... I got the food for you, sir..."

He approached her with two massive steps that noticeably shook the floorboards beneath her. As he towered over her, the tip of his swollen erection hanging just inches away from the front of her muzzle her ears were flattened so tightly against the top of her head in an unconscious sign of submission it was a miracle they weren't trying to burrow into her skull. Hands with palms nearly the size of dinner plates reached down and casually plucked the two buckets that she had to carry with her arms wrapped around them like they were little more than large soda cups. With an almost comedic level of care the beast that was Andy placed the two buckets on the small stand next to the front door along with the bag of side-dishes. Only then when her arms were freed of their burden did he turn back to face her and spoke again.

"I already ate. But there is another appetite you can help me with." Andy rumbled, licking hungrily over his lips. His next word spoken in that same command voice she had used so many times on him before, yet with psychological force a magnitude beyond anything she had ever mustered. "Strip."

She was moving before she had even consciously registered his command and within seconds her clothes were haphazardly thrown across the room in her rush to undress as quickly as possible. Both the sight of

her naked self before him and her immediate obedience seemed to please Andy immensely and he found himself licking hungrily over his lips as he appraised her. Four more rumbling footsteps shook the floor as he slowly circled her, eyeing her up and down while giving an audible growl of approval. Lexi felt glued to the spot by his gaze, her body seeming unwilling to act without direction from Andy. She didn't have to wait long for his next direction.

Suddenly she found herself forced down onto all fours, reflexively bringing her arms up to plant her palms on the floor to keep her upper body propped up. A massive hand, easily big enough to palm the entire back of her head pushed her face down into the carpet and causing her to unconsciously raised her back end to compensate for the odd angle: exactly what Andy had been wanting. His booming growl of lust, the sheer power and volume of that alone visibly sending a shudder down her spine, was the only warning she got before she felt the other of his massive hands press to her hip to steady himself right before he plunged into her depths. It was unlike anything Lexi had ever felt before. bigger than Andy, bigger than any other man she had ever had or even seen. Hell, even bigger than the unrealistically large toys she had tried once or twice. She was spread so wide it almost hurt, legs and thighs forced apart to make even the tiniest bit more room for Andy's massive phallus to squeeze into. He wasn't even able to get the entire length into her before she bottomed out, though that didn't stop him from trying to push forward another inch or so hard enough she scooted a bit forward across the carpet. Then almost tenderly, he began to pull himself out of her... only to thrust right back in with just as much lustful ferocity as he had before.

The rhythm of his thrusting settled after that into a slowing increasing pace as time went on. Each time the fox-beast Andy had become buried himself into her she felt her whole-body rock forward with the force of his thrust. It was only due to her grip on the carpet and his hand still pushing her head down into the floor that kept her from scooting any further across the living room floor. Somewhere over the haze of over-stimulation and lust she heard deep, snarling growls of lust and dominance mixed with panting yips and needy moans of desire and bliss but she struggled to realize what was coming from who until she noticed the subdued tone of the needy whines and groans matched perfectly with how her muzzle was being ground into the carpet to muffle them. Andy was making her his bitch and were she in a more thoughtful head-space she'd be embarrassed to admit how much she was loving it.

For his part Andy was in his own world of utter bliss and power-lust. The feeling of his girlfriend who had once been so much larger than him unable to even fit the entirety of his dick into her, the ease at which he was effortlessly holding down someone that used to be able to carry him around like a child, and the raw unstoppable strength every part of his body seemed to radiate was overwhelming to him. He barely even registered Lexi's moans beyond understanding the effect his relentless fucking and overbearing physical domination of her was having on her. For the both of them it felt like an eternity; Lexi being shoved and pounded into the floor by the beast her boyfriend had become, and Andy overwhelming his formerly domineering girlfriend into a whining, needy little thing beneath him. In reality the combined stimulation had Lexi losing track of how many times she came, while Andy was pushed over that edge yet again in only a couple of minutes.

His release crashed into her with a force she had not expected and she found herself actually biting down on the plush carpeting beneath her, sharp teeth ripping visible holes in the carpet padding. The pressure built rapidly until Lexi realized it wasn't just her being filled up, it was Andy getting bigger again! Within moments the blissful over-full sensation of him spreading her to her limit started to become painful and her moans took on a tinge of desperate worry and pain. Thankfully, whether by intent or coincidence, Andy pulled free of her before any real damage was done and flopped backwards onto his ass even as his still-erupting cock sprayed the both of them in rope after rope of his seed. She was able to recover enough to look over her shoulder and see the changes already half-done overtaking her already gigantic boyfriend. She heard the sharp CRACK of the couch

splintering to pieces under his sudden flopping back onto its already half-broken frame. Watched as his legs stretched and extended out to either side of her and framed her between them. Stared as his chest broadened, abs tightened, and head rose towards the ceiling until his ears were dangerously close to the ceiling even with him sitting down! And, of course, she saw his dick surge and thicken itself larger and larger with each pulsating throb of his release, visibly gaining fractions of inches of size with every spurt of cum that jetted from its tip. By the time both his growth and his orgasm began to taper off they were both panting for breath and struggling to recover from their ordeal, though Andy seemed far less exhausted and spent than Lexi felt.

Andy saw how worn out Lexi looked and seemed perfectly content to give her a moment to recover. In the meanwhile, he was more than happy to explore his new mass. As he did, he was all but oblivious to the way Lexi was staring at him with wide, awe-stricken eyes as he sat on the crushed remains of the couch like it were some kind of throne. His fingers traced along the cut ridges of his abs again, stomach rolling and tensing several times under his touch so he could feel how the muscle tightened and flexed. Then his hand trailed up again to cup one of his passive pectorals, thumb briefly tweaking the thick nub of his nipple through the now comparatively thin fur covering his broad torso. Even more so now than before he felt that ponderous weight to his movements, yet the raw strength to effortlessly control it and just moving around his immense arm was enough to start riling him up again. He bet that he could probably backhand his fist through a wall with no effort at all if he wasn't careful about swinging his arms around. That thought led him to thinking about Lexi's car outside and a mental image flashed into his mind of him lifting it up over his head, which was more than sufficient to halt the softening of his spent dick. Once more his overactive libido went right back to work swelling him to a fully erect state.

When his fingers wrapped around the girth of his shaft, he rolled his head back and let his eyes close as he simply basked in how massive his dick felt in his hand. Slow, lazy strokes along its length let him drag out the stimulation into a slow yet immense building wave of pleasure. It was only when he felt something tug against one of his feet that he cracked an eye open and glanced down. Lexi sat there, having scooted herself in front of the leg bent at the knee so it wasn't stretched across the room and pressed into the wall. He watched the visible effort she showed as she lifted his foot up off the ground to place it into her lap instead. Her eyes were wide in lust and reverence as she stared at the massive vulpine foot which was easily large enough to cover her entire torso. With a smug grin, Andy abruptly pushed his foot forward as soon as she had it in her lap, hearing her yip in surprise as he effortlessly shoved her back a couple of feet until her back was against the wall with his massive paw pinning her in place. What really surprised him though, was how that look of awe and desire seemed to only magnify in her gaze. Then, almost reverently, she lowered her muzzle down to nudge her nose against the space between his two middle digits and give a gentle lick to the sensitive flesh in-between.

Abruptly his foot lifted higher, actually dragging Lexi upright and shoving her muzzle deep into the narrow valley of flesh that was his toe-crotch. A hungry growl rumbled from deep within Andy's chest like the thunder of a diesel engine as his self-stimulation picked up in speed. The raw feeling of power, the sheer enormity of him all mixed together with his formerly domineering and confident girlfriend literally licking his feet in utter worship of him was too much for Andy to handle. he felt like a beast, a king. Like a god. He didn't even seem to notice as he pressed his foot harder against Lexi as if in unconscious demand for more worship, more stroking of his over-stimulated ego. The huff of breath that was forced from her lungs barely registered as anything more than another audible sign of how effortlessly he was overwhelming the powerful wolfess. He felt the light slaps of her hands against the sides of his foot but was far too lost in his own desires to care about anything else than the building release working its way through his massive phallus. When he came this time, the first shot blew so hard there was an audible plopping sound as the jet of musky fox cum splattered against the ceiling. Yet that was the last thing on either of their minds as he once more felt that intoxicating sensation of

growing larger and more powerful surging through him like electricity.

Biceps bulged and thickened, pushing harder against his shoulders and forearms as they fought for space. His pectorals flared and surged outwards in front of him as if trying to reach out and devour the tip of his chin. His abs tightened, his thighs bulged, and all the while his whole body stretched larger and larger. Including his feet, as the increasing pressure of one of them shoved against Lexi with such force that she could no longer breathe, the massive foot literally flowing over her as Andy's leg had to bend further and further at the knee not to simply smash its way through the front of the house. Yet Lexi was no longer having fun. Instead she was desperately beating her fists against the side of the growing foot in an ineffectual attempt to try to get Andy's attention. She could actually feel the drywall starting to crack behind her from how hard he was pushing her into the wall and her ribs and diaphragm ached from the pressure on it and the effort of trying and failing to draw in breath! He was suffocating her and he was too lost in his own lusts and growth to even realize it! He wasn't even looking at her, rather flexing one of his monstrous biceps and watching it swell even as he continued to jerk his still-orgasming erection. While even the fact that he didn't even seem to realize how effortlessly he was suffocating and all-but crushing her in some perverse and mildly worrying way was still attractive to Lexi she had little desire to risk such serious bodily harm, or worse, just to get off. But she couldn't squirm free! If anything, her attempts to smack his foot to get his attention were only turning him on more with the thought of her ineffective struggles! All she had left was...

"Kumquat! She gasped out their safe word with the last bit of breath she had left in her lungs.

The word seemed to ring in the air for several long seconds, Andy's entire body going rigid even as it was still mid-growth and release. he barely even reacted when his head smashed against the ceiling even while he was sitting and he had to start hunching over to keep from going right through it. His eyes suddenly started darting around wildly for a moment as if only now realizing where he was, then quickly locking on the sight of Lexi almost completely covered by his foot pinning her to the wall. when he saw her frazzled fur and wild, dazed expression his eyes went wide and his leg jerked back away from her as if it had been burned. He didn't even notice as his leg smashed their TV and entertainment center to debris as it shoved itself away from Lexi, who quickly fell to the floor on her hands and knees coughing and gasping for breath.

"Oh god, Lexi, are you all right?!"

"You're sure you're alright?" Andy stammered nervously.

It was almost hilarious how instantly he had fallen back into his far more timid and docile nature after he had nearly suffocated Lexi. He still lay stretched out across the vast majority of the living room, though he had turned himself around so he could stretch out across the longer length of the room. Lexi lay snuggled up against his chest in the crook of one of his arms, staring up at his drastically enlarged face. Her fur was still a mess, a combination of being rubbed and roughhoused along with god only knew how much of Andy's... well, how much of that was still drying in it and god did she need a shower. She was going to be sore tomorrow but it wouldn't be anything worse than the few times she had tried out boxing.

"Yes, yes I'm sure I'm alright you overgrown worrywart. You know I was kidding way back then when I said you should try to make me be the one to use the safe word first, right?"

Andy's ears were still pinned flat against his head in embarrassment and shame at being reminded how just a few minutes ago he had nearly crushed her.

"I'm still really really sorry I just let everything go to my head and I was just getting so big and I didn't realize how hard I was pushing and-"

"Stop." Lexi interrupted his rambling, using her own command voice. Though the idea of using it on a fox whose arm was bigger than she was nearly made her laugh... and sent a bit of a thrill down her spine. Maybe that was something to explore for later.

"O-Ok. I'm just really sorry."

"Andy, sweetheart. Its fine. I mean, let's be honest neither of us was prepared for today. I mean..." she paused, making a show of looking his upper body up and down. "You've kind of big."

As ashamed as he felt for feeling it, Andy felt another twinge of arousal peek back into his own body as well at being called big. For him, though, that twinge of arousal was far more noticeable when it added a good extra inch or two of mass to his dick as it engorged slightly. He felt awful at how he had nearly hurt Lexi, and even worse that he had actually been enjoying it in some dark, perverse part of his mind. He was just glad she didn't seem to be mad at him.

"Now, Andy. we're gonna have to take this slow till you're a bit better about controlling yourself and your strength. I mean, I'm pretty sure if you tried you could probably wad up a car like a tin can if the size of those biceps are anything to go on." Lexi reassured, trying to alleviate some of his worry with some playful teasing. "Plus. do you have any idea how long its gonna take me to find a collar big enough for you?"

Andy perked a bit at her words, regaining a bit of confidence as the feelings of shame retreated. Then, he grinned a bit as a small twinge of that newly enhanced confidence leaked through.

"At least yours still fits."

That caused Lexi to blush furiously and for a moment she hid her face in the fluff of Andy's bicep. Seeing her flustered like this was so adorable that Andy couldn't help but squeeze his arm tighter around her briefly in an affectionate hug. Though, when he felt a wetness along his bicep and relaxed his hold a bit to see her making a bit of a show of licking his bicep huffed. Reflexively his bicep tensed against her and he felt his dick further swelling into a semi-hard state from her own teasing stimulation. She gave it another slow lick before staring up at Andy, a tiny flicker of the earlier lust and desire in her eyes. Her formerly timid, short little boyfriend had grown into a monster so big they'd probably have to have him smash out a wall for him to get outside. He had to easily be over 25 feet tall now, though there was no way to properly measure him as he couldn't stretch out all the way even lengthwise in the living room. Just the thought of how massive he had become was making Lexi want to go at him again, especially considering now his dick was so utterly enormous she could snuggle with the thing like a body pillow. As she started to turn and crawl down his abs to do just that Andy voiced a question she hadn't even considered yet, nor did she have any idea the answer too.

"So, uh. Lex... how uh... how long is this potion's effect supposed to last."

Oh well, fuck it.