

Xenobiology

By Dragonien

“Third day in a row it's changed coloration... Sensitive to atmospheric conditions maybe? Note to self: check meteorological readouts for the last three days for grid E17 upon return to camp.”

Andy muttered the words under his breath as he held his left arm up to his face. The holographic display encompassing his hand let out a soft beep of confirmation as it transcribed his words and added a small reminder note to his heads-up display. Reflexively the lean, orange-furred fox reached up to adjust the filter mask secured over his muzzle to ensure that it was fully in place before reaching towards the alien flower. The planet he and the rest of the exploration team were researching was considered to have a low-risk ecosystem so it was unlikely any of the plants were particularly poisonous. Or at least, unlikely they were poisonous enough that even his civilian nanite suite wouldn't be able to filter the poison out with ease. That didn't stop him from being cautious, though. He didn't believe in taking unnecessary risks on an alien world.

As his fingers gently brushed the petals of one of the brightly colored leaves that, today, had chosen to be neon blue instead of the reddish-pink of yesterday he watched the bulbous stem of the flower constrict slightly. A moment later a tiny puff of barely visible yellow pollen puffed out of the center of the flower. As expected, the pollen sac was extremely sensitive to physical stimuli. His initial assumption was that it acted in a similar manner to a Venus fly trap back on Earth. Instead of trapping insects to devour them, however, this plant sprayed them with its own pollen so that the insect would spread vast amounts of it as it flew away to help propagate the plant. The implications of such an evolution were of significant interest to the fox even if most other people would find it an interesting quirk at best. Deciding to take a sample of the pollen to do further testing back at camp, Andy reached towards his belt. Just as Andy was reaching towards a pouch on his waist for a vial to take a sample, he was distracted by a rustling in the nearby bushes.

Immediately on guard, the fox whirled around towards where he thought the sound had originated from. Eyes narrowing, Andy swung his head around and did his best to scan the surroundings in hopes of spotting movement. Instead, all he picked up was the sound of a low, ominous growl rumbling through the air. The sound was deep, aggressive, and clearly not from some small and harmless herbivore.

Trying to ignore the cold sweat that had broken out beneath his clothes Andy glanced briefly back towards the holo-display along his left wrist. A quick flick of his fingers shifted the display and showed that the ultrasonic projector was still fully active. That didn't make sense. The device should have been keeping any large predators at least half a mile away from him! To anything with hearing even slightly above his it should have sounded like a teapot whistling, magnified through a dozen megaphones right next to theirs. That had been the only reason he had felt safe enough to come out here alone. Just as he began reaching for the small energy pistol at his opposite side the creature stalking him picked that moment to strike.

The foliage to his left split open as a blur of red exploded into from the bushes and slammed into Andy's side before he even had a chance to turn! The fox was slammed to the ground, face first, with his head turned to the side as an immense weight pressed down on top of him! Fingers tipped with razor-sharp claws gripped around his left shoulder and right forearm to keep him pressed into the ground. In the process of falling Andy's filter mask had turned askew and slid partially off of his face. This wouldn't have been a problem if, as he and his attacker slammed to the ground, his head hadn't knocked against the lower leaves of the plant he had been inspecting. Barely a second later flowers responded to the touch by expelling large bursts of their pollen directly into the pinned, exposed fox's face!

The bombardment of pollen left Andy hacking and coughing in an attempt to clear his airways from the sudden assault of plant material even as his attacker continued to hold him against the ground. His fear turned to confusion, then anger when it dawned on him that his arm was being twisted behind his back in a textbook hammer lock hold. That's not something that a feral, wild animal would be doing to him. When that realization became clear Andy knew that it hadn't been a wild animal that had attacked him. Not that Andy thought that his actual attacker left him much better off.

"God damn it, Adelonda!" Andy snarled between coughs. "What the hell are you doing?!"

The red-scaled woman straddling the fox, Adelonda, spread her lips in a toothy grin as she continued to hold Andy pinned against the ground. No matter how much the fox struggled she easily resisted his struggling attempts to escape. It was pretty difficult for Andy to overpower someone that was almost two feet taller than him with more than twice his weight all in muscle.

"You need to be more attentive. If I had been a wild animal I would already be halfway through devouring you." Adelonda whispered into Andy's ear with a mock-flirtatious tone. "Not that I don't still plan to devour you. I just prefer a clean, sanitary bedroom to wild nature."

Adelonda pressed her weight harder onto the captured fox one more time; hard enough that Andy let out a wheeze of exhaled breath as his chest was forcefully compressed. Thankfully, before it went too far beyond uncomfortable to become actually painful the dragoness released her captive and stood. Angrily growling under his breath, Andy pushed himself to his feet as well and glared up at the towering dragoness. Even with both of them standing he still had quite the long ways to look up.

Like Andy, Adelonda wore the blue uniform of the Outer Ring Research Expedition Team. Unlike the fox's uniform which sported green piping and edging to signify him as a researcher Adelonda's was instead lined with a bright shade of red that signified her as a member of the security detachment for the expedition. The color, she vocally bragged at any opportunity, matched the similarly bright red coloration of her scales. Not that anyone needed the color coding to tell that the dragon and fox came from wildly different professions based on the size and builds of their bodies.

While Andy wasn't truly below-average, at least for a fox, his lean body did flirt dangerously close to the line between lean and thin. His unimpressive five-foot ten-inch height did little to help him stand out in a crowd, either. Adelonda, on the other hand, absolutely dominated any room that she was standing in. Towering over seven feet tall it wasn't uncommon for Adelonda's horns to scrape against the top of the standardized building's door frames at the research base. Hell, on the orbital stations and transports she had to duck down to fit through most of the hatches! As if her height wasn't enough, she was blessed with an easily developed rippling musculature that easily could have led her to a life of professional bodybuilding if she hadn't preferred the excitement of more exotic challenges. Add that to the ample bosom that blocked her view of Andy and many others when she stood too close to them she never failed to turn heads any time she entered a room. Unfortunately for most of those around her Adelonda rather enjoyed her impressive size and the feeling of superiority that came with it. That was part of the reason she enjoyed hanging around Andy so much. As one of the smallest members of the research team standing next to him made was a constant reminder for her and everyone else of her impressive proportions.

"Seriously, Adelonda. are you crazy? I thought you were wild animal! I could have shot you! Hell, I'm wondering if maybe I still should anyway." Andy growled, voice still a bit strained and hoarse from the excess coughing.

"Oh hush. We both know you like it a little rough." Adelonda replied with a wink. "Besides. I was bored and you needed to be reminded you need to be more attentive to your surroundings!"

"That's what the projector is for, to keep Predators away!" Andy growled back as he angrily waved his wrist-terminal in her direction.

Adelonda simply shrugged and let the fox's ire slide off of her like water off of a raincoat. Leaning down to poke at one of the flowers Andy had been studying she recoiled and pulled away when she saw it move. Luckily her reflexes were good enough she pulled back in time to avoid a puff of pollen hitting her in the face like it had Andy. After giving a drawn-out show of looking the plant up and down she then turned her attention back to Andy with raised eyebrow.

"This is what you're all the way out here looking at? I mean yeah sure it's pretty but what's the big deal?" she asked.

Rather than answer, Andy turned his back on the dragoness and began angrily stalking his way back towards the camp. This was a good of a stopping point as any, anyway. It was starting to get late and he still needed to look over the weather data for the last few days. Unfortunately, before he had much of a chance to organize his thoughts and plan out the rest of his afternoon, he heard the heavy footsteps of Adelonda jogging to catch up with him.

"Oh, what? So you're just going to ignore me now? What are you, seven? Come on, stop pouting! It was just a joke!" she complained as she jogged up beside him.

Again, Andy made a point not to actively ignore her provocations. He made a show of purposely not looking in her direction and instead reaching to the small water flask on his belt pouch for a drink. The pollen and subsequent coughing fit had left his throat dry and irritated. He hoped a bit of water would help relieve some of the discomfort. When Andy had made it clear that he wasn't going to rise to Adelonda's prodding she gave up and fell silently into step beside him. Silent, that was, for all of about thirty seconds. After that she filled the silence with a mixture of jokingly apologies, complaints about his childish ignoring of her, and more generally grumbling about how boring this posting was for her.

At least that last bit Andy couldn't blame her. Not that Adelonda was unintelligent or anything but she was easily the least 'scientifically oriented' person in the entire research team. The planet they were currently researching was classified with a low danger rating so the top brass hadn't expected any real trouble. So, to save resources, the powers that be opted to send a couple of their better security officers in place of an entire detachment. Those officers being Adelonda and a bat name the Gregory. The two of them had little difficulty with managing the base by alternating night and day shifts between the two of them. Considering the most dangerous thing they had come across so far was a six-legged analog for a timber wolf that was easily repelled by an ultrasonic projector the lack of challenge left the dragoness bored out of her mind.

It was that boredom that led her to give up complaining in the face of Andy's ignoring her. It was that boredom that led her to weave around the trail they were following and occasionally hopping up and down from trees to turn the walk back to camp into an athletic challenge for herself. And it was that boredom that, when they finally got back to the encampment, had her scooping the fox up off the ground and hefting him over her.

"Whoa! Hey! put me down!" Andy barked out in protest!

"Oh, so now you're talking to me again?" Adelonda teased. "It's almost Gregory's turn to take over anyway. You can check your weather stuff tomorrow. You and I have more pressing matters to attend to. You've clearly been lax on your physical conditioning so you're coming back to my place for some 'private tutoring', Doctor Renard"

The wide, lecherous grin on her made it apparent that training was the last thing on her mind at that moment. After speaking a quick message into her wrist comm informing Gregory she was going off duty she set her notifications to emergency only. The last thing she was in the mood for was for her fun to be interrupted by some the delivery notification of some inane email of the team lead complaining about some other part of her security measures that were interfering with his 'important work'. With that done Adelonda happily turned towards the prefab building near the edge of camp that was her sleeping quarters; disgruntled, struggling fox still draped over one of her shoulders.

"You've got to be kidding. Come on, I've still got work to do!" Andy all-but whined. Any Defiance he may have had melting into embarrassment at being publicly manhandled like this. "Could you at least put me down and let me walk? This is humiliating."

"Nope!" Adelonda cheerily replied. "Then you'd just try to run and I'd have to waste time hunting you down. I know what you scientists say about us security officers. The only things we know how to do is fight and fuck. Well, guess what. There's no fighting to do."

That lecherous grin of hers spread across her face as she noted that two other members of the research team were watching her carry Andy away. From the looks on their faces, expressions of barely-contained laughter seasoned with poorly-hidden envy, they clearly had overheard her. Andy desperately tried to shield his face with his arms in the fruitless attempt to conceal himself. Even if they hadn't recognized Andy everyone knew who Adelonda's go-to boy-toy was. All he could do was silently pray that the pollen he had inhaled had been poisonous and would kill him any second now. Sadly, Andy wasn't that lucky. The only thing he was at immediate risk of dying from was embarrassment. Well, that and Adelonda's evening plans for him.

"God, I fucking love this dick." Adelonda groaned without shame as she licked up underside of the steel rod that was Andy's erection. "You sure this isn't a gene mod?"

Adelonda liked being around Andy because he was one of the smallest members of the team and being near him made her feel bigger. Besides that, however, there was another reason she was so enamored with him. Or, to be more accurate, another part of him that she was enamored. While Andy was average, if not slightly below so even by fox standards, in both height and body mass there was one area that Andy certainly excelled in. Taking into account that Andy's height was closer to five and a half feet than six feet what would normally be a very impressive nine inches of vulpine cock jutting from his hips looked all the more massive compared to the rest of him.

Adelonda was a big girl. Because of that she needed big toys. There weren't many people short of another dragon that even qualified as 'average' to her. So, when she found out the scrawny fox she loved to mess with was hung like a horse he had become her favorite stress relief toy. During the day she'd screw with him as often as possible without actually interfering with their respective jobs. Then, when night came, Adelonda would drag him back to her room and screw with him, literally, until he passed out.

Despite her abrasive, borderline bullying, attitude Andy still had to admit that Adelonda was damned attractive. He was very much a breast guy and each of hers were easily bigger than his own head! He even found her ruby-red coloration incredibly appealing. If it weren't for her aggressive attitude she'd be squarely in the center of his strike zone. Not that you could ever get him to openly admit it. Most people would think that Andy's situation wouldn't be something a sane man would complain about. Then again, those people have never had several hundred pounds of domineering, muscular dragoness bouncing mercilessly on top of them. Or, more specifically, those people had never had to deal with the bruising that came the following morning.

As she climbed onto her knees to straddle the fox, Andy tried to sit-up on the bed in hopes of at least making an attempt to control her more aggressive tendencies. Sadly, as expected, his attempt was ended abruptly by one of Adelonda's broad hands pushing against his chest and shoving him back down onto the mattress. Thighs nearly as thick as his waist was straddled the comparatively small fox and held him in place from there. As she loomed over him in the near total darkness of her quarters, Andy could see the sliver of light coming through the mostly-shaded window reflecting off of her teeth as she grinned hungrily down at him.

"I warned you about predators, Renard. Now look at what you've gotten yourself into." she growled, words absolutely dripping with her own barely contained lust." and you know the only way to satisfy a predator is with meat."

Any complaints or concerns that the fox might have voiced were lost in the sudden, shocked gasp from him and snarl of lust from her as she dropped down and speared every last inch of cock flesh the fox could provide into herself without preamble. As she did, the hand on his chest pressed down harder and changed from an effort to hold him in place to a brace to keep herself upright. Using that position, she began lift herself off of him only to slam back down before pulling all the way free! Her movements were slow after the initial penetration; savoring each inch of Andy's dick as she pulled off of it only to shove it back in over and over again. Even with the sturdy, carbon-printed bed frame built into the wall and floor itself the two of them could both still hear ominous creaks and groans coming the furniture every time she slammed down.

Andy, for his part was able to do a little more than grip at the sides of her thighs for support. From their position and disproportionate sizes, he couldn't even reach all the way back to at least grip around her hips. Her overwhelming demeanor didn't mean that he didn't participate, though. Each time she slammed down he would thrust his hips upwards, even if the action was more reflexive than active participation, to try to push a little deeper into her. Unfortunately, with the massive weight difference between the two of them, his own movements barely even noticed as the force of her coming down on top of him slammed him back down into the mattress. She barely even seemed to notice the change in resistance his resistance caused! It was a good thing that the mattress was so soft; one of the perks of working for a civilian organization over the military. If it hadn't been Andy certainly would have been at risk for more serious bruising, not to mention legitimate potential for hairline fractures, by the time she was done with him. For his part, even though the treatment was significantly rougher than he would have preferred, that didn't mean he didn't still enjoy it. It didn't take much of her initial roughhousing with him to push Andy over the edge.

When she heard his gasping elevate into a whining groan of impending release she once more slammed herself down to take him entirely and gleefully let him unload into her. Her own head rolled back and let out a rumbling snarl of bliss as spurt after spurt of Andy's, even considering his impressive proportions, thick load rapidly filled her up. It was yet another thing that helped to maintain his designation as her favorite plaything. That, along with it taking little more than her squeezing around him before he softened too much in the afterglow to get him right back up and ready to go again. He may not have been as wild and aggressive as she was but, in his own way, the little fox was a sex beast in his own right. Had he been just a little bit bigger he might have actually been able actually challenge her, sexually speaking.

To her surprise, as he unloaded into her, Adelonda felt Andy push up against her as if straining to push just himself just a little bit deeper. The added stimulation and eagerness only made her that much hungrier for more as he seemed to succeed in getting himself that little bit further into her than she was used to. She certainly wasn't going to

complain. Especially not in the middle of a good fucking session. Even now she reveled in how good it felt having someone able to get so deep when so few men she met could satisfy her.

When his release finally let up Adelonda was surprised to find she didn't even need to make an effort to get him hard again. If anything, she swore it felt like he was harder than before! It was like he was swollen nearly a full inch larger inside her! She certainly wasn't complaining, though. As she took a moment to rest, more for Andy than for herself, Adelonda lazily ground herself into his lap as she leaned forward to look over her ample chest to grin down at Andy.

"Mmm... foxy's come to play tonight, hasn't he?... don't think I don't feel how hard you are." The dragoness growled lustily. "Don't worry, short stuff... We're just getting started."

To accentuate her point, Adelonda licked her lips and made no show of noticing or caring that a few drops of her drool dripped onto his chest in the process. Her nostrils flared as she took a moment to savor the strong scent of sex already having filled the room. That familiar, disproportionately powerful musk of his drove her absolutely wild. Not that she'd ever admit that out loud. Some part of her felt that there was a strangely sweeter undertone to it like he was using a new scented shampoo. Whatever it was, she liked it. All it was doing was helping get her riled up even more.

Andy, on the other hand, didn't have the spare breath or energy to form a response to her taunting. He lay there using the few moments of relative stillness from the dragoness to gasp for breath and try to recover from the literal pounding Adelonda had given him. That, on top of his own libido unexpectedly raging as if he had started rutting the moment she had his pants off, meant he had neither the breath nor state of mind for the usual verbal sparring with her. If anything, he was the one closer to a sexually feral beast than she was this time! He couldn't ever having been this horny before. If the dragoness wasn't so much bigger and stronger than him Andy would have already rolled her on to her back and be claimed her from behind while grinding her face into the mattress right now! It didn't feel so much like he had an erection like usual. Instead, it felt more like he had a steel rod surgically implanted against his waist. Even when he had blown what was probably the biggest load of his life into the Amazonian dragoness using him as a sex toy he hadn't softened in the least! If anything, he felt hornier now than he had before his release!

More than that, despite the rough treatment, Andy wasn't just ready for more. He NEEDED more. He felt energized, eager to keep going rather than simply willing to 'weather the storm' that was Adelonda's libido. When he took the opportunity of her lessening her grip to reposition himself slightly, just enough that he could reach back and grab the sides of her ass, she got to see a glint of his own feral reflecting the light off his teeth. Rather than shoot some cocky retort or taunt at her, instead Andy simply gave the side of her ass a firm, hard SWAT in an uncharacteristic show of eagerness bordering on aggression. It was a show of participation that Adelonda was more than happy to cash in on.

For the next hour no one in the camp needed Gregory's bat-like augmented hearing to hear exactly what was going on in the building near the edge of camp.

Morning came far too soon for Adelonda's liking. Even with the shades closed the tiny streams of light peeking around the edges felt like lasers blasting against her face in an attempt to bore through her eyelids. In response, she let out a long, obnoxiously loud and petulant groan in protest of the very concept of morning.

"Uuuugh... Nooo go away... No one likes you, Sun." the dragoness whined.

Despite her complaints and desperate attempt to bury her face into the pillow in hopes the sun would go away the light continued to stream into the room. Adelonda was not a morning person at the best of times. After a night like she had just had the dragoness wouldn't be surprised if it was already noon. Before she could seriously contemplate trying to go back to sleep, though, she felt movement on the other side of the bed. Reluctantly cracking an eye open, she saw the vague outline of Andy stirring underneath the blankets next to her. Out of reflex her eyes trailed down the profile of his body where it was still mostly hidden under the blankets. When her eyes drifted further down she paused when her gaze reached his middle.

"God damn." She whispered before she could catch herself.

The blankets covering the fox were tented upwards to an obvious, obscene degree that left no question Andy was sporting some serious morning wood. For a moment, just a moment, Adelonda felt just the tiniest bit intimidated. It was probably just her still being mostly asleep but she swore the thing was bigger than it should have been. It looks more like he had his arm under the blanket lifting it up rather than it actually being his dick. Add to that the fact that even her near-insatiable libido was exhausted after last night and she couldn't fathom how he was still able to generate that much arousal. He wasn't just hard, he was achingly erect to the point a wet spot of pre had visibly formed at the apex of the blanket's tent.

Andy, for his part, didn't even seem to notice at first. His jaws spread wide in a loud, wide yawn as he finally let his eyes peek open a bit. Seeing those sharp teeth of the fox's reflecting the light coming through the shades made them seem somehow larger and more dangerous than Adelonda was used to and the dragoness felt an unexpected shiver run down her spine. Maybe her libido's tanks weren't quite as empty as she thought if the flush of heat that welled up in her cheeks, not to mention other areas, was any indication. After his yawn ended, the fox lazily began to push himself upright into a sitting position, swinging his legs off the side of the bed in the process. Only once he was fully upright did Andy finally noticed the rock hard erection bobbing freely from his waist.

A faint grumble of annoyance escaped from the fox. He tried to ignore the insistent log of meat between his legs and instead busied himself with trying to track down where his clothes had ended up. Eventually he spotted his shirt hanging over the lamp on the bedside table. Tiredly, Andy snatched the piece of clothing up and silently started pulling it down over his head. To Adelonda's confusion Andy visibly struggled to pull the shirt down over his upper body. As she looked closer she noticed something seemed different about the little fox.

"... Have you been working out?" she muttered, voice still somewhat slurred from drowsiness.

The two of them hadn't gotten undressed last night until the lights were already out so she hadn't noticed before. Now that there was some light and she was looking for it she could tell Andy was showing some surprisingly impressive definition. He was still nowhere near anything resembling beefy or muscular, much less on her level, but from the profile she could see of Andy his shoulders were definitely a little bit wider than she remembered and his back had definition visible even through the thin fur covering it. Even his arms looked a little thicker than she remembered! As he struggled with his shirt Adelonda watched his biceps and forearms tense and flex to visibly, if still modestly, strain against the skin covering them. When he finally got his shirt on all the way she was almost positive his arms were filling the sleeves of his shirt more than she remembered.

Reminiscing about their romp last night, her nostrils flared as she pulled in some of Andy's still lingering on the sheets and pillows around her. That strangely sweet yet masculine scent caused her cheeks to flush with an abrupt, unexpected, wave of arousal. A brief pang of regret fluttered through the dragoness. Maybe she hadn't been paying as much attention to him as she should have lately. She had always found Andy cute in a nerdy kind of way. That leviathan in his pants certainly was a big bonus. But now as she sat there staring at him struggling to fit in a shirt that seemed a size too small Adelonda found herself thinking that Andy wasn't just cute. He was kind of hot.

"-listening?"

Andy's voice is suddenly registered to her as he reached the end of a sentence. Adelonda only then realized that she had been spacing out. Apparently, the fox had been talking to her for who-knew how long and she had missed every word but the last. The dragoness had to take a moment to clear the fog and drowsiness from her thoughts before she could reply.

"Sorry, spaced out. No coffee yet. What did you say?" she asked.

"I said no, I haven't really been to the gym much." Andy answered while looking around for his pants; still not willing to get up off the bed just yet. "Most exercise I've been doing is hiking all over the forest taking samples. Why do you ask?"

"Oh... no reason..." She trailed off.

The dragoness felt strangely embarrassed about the question. That, itself, was unusual for her. Maybe she just hadn't been paying enough attention to the actual guy that Andy's dick was attached to. Not that she really felt bad about treating a guy like a piece of meat. It was less guilt and more chastisement that he had more going for him than she had realized or noticed.

Finally, the sleepy dragoness worked up the energy to force herself out of bed. The mattress audibly creaked and lifted up once it was freed from her significant weight. As she started to collect her own uniform Adelonda glanced back more than once at Andy only to see him still sitting on the side of the bed facing away from her with his head drooped forward. Unable to keep a grin off of her face at the assumption that he had fallen back asleep while sitting up, Adelonda decided to do something nice for Andy.

“Just hang out. I'll bring back breakfast.” she whispered in the off chance he was still conscious.

With that, she slid open the door to her quarters as quietly as possible and slipped outside. Normally she would be the one imperiously demanding he bring her breakfast in bed. However, after the exhausting and downright impressive display he had put on last night for her she figured she owed him at least a little. That and, though she still wasn't quite ready to admit it to herself, maybe she was a little more attracted to the fox than she originally thought. It couldn't hurt to be nicer to him once in a while, right? As she was walking across the compound towards the cafeteria Adelonda's thoughts drifted back to those unexpectedly broad shoulders outlined by the dim morning light. She found herself chewing on her lower lip at the idea of getting her hands on more than just Andy's dick. Clearly the fox deserved a more thorough examination.

If she had been more awake, more attentive, or less distracted by the unexpected and growing infatuation with Andy, the dragoness might have realized he hadn't fallen asleep while sitting up. Rather, had she walked around to the other side of the bed, she would have seen that Andy was wide awake. Wide awake and with the first couple of inches of nearly a foot of vulpine cock stuffed greedily into his own mouth.

Andy's loins felt like they were on fire! His morning was almost painfully hard and had barely been able to get his shirt most of the way on before he had given up trying to ignore it. The fox had experimented with autofellatio before and, between his lean build's flexibility and impressive size down south, it hadn't been too difficult for him to manage. Now, though, Andy barely even had to try. If he hadn't been less manically aroused, he might have noticed the obvious signs that something was wrong. Signs like how his thighs, visibly thicker with muscle that certainly had not been there the night before, were threatening to tear open the legs of his boxer briefs. Or how his shirt felt skin-tight across his upper body which had similarly had bulked up with previously non-existent muscle. Then, of course, the most obvious change being his dick having grown at least three inches since last night. Instead of paying attention to these things, however, his attention was solely focused on the release he so desperately needed from the throbbing erection he was greedily sucking on.

Even with both of his hands gripping around the girth of his shaft his fingers no longer were able to circle its girth. Not to mention they only covered a portion of its overall length, still leaving several inches free to stuff inside of his own mouth. Andy's lustful growls and whines were muffled by the cork of his own cock stretching his jaw and sealing his lips closed. Vaguely, in the back of his lust addled mind, the fox started to register something was off even as he continued pumping and sucking away at his own dick. It wasn't so much a feeling of concern as it was a further pang of arousal as it started to dawn on him absolutely massive his dick felt. Size isn't everything but any man that says that it isn't a turn on imagining their dick bigger is almost certainly lying. When one of Andy's hands drifted away from his shaft to, instead, cup of one of his balls he found the heavy-hanging orb has swollen to nearly the size of a baseball! That realization, that sense of unexpected but thrilling size, set off the hair-trigger that was currently his libido.

The first spurt of his orgasm nearly caused Andy to choke! The unexpectedly thick wad of liquid practically filled his mouth and forced its way down his throat! After the first, though, he was more prepared for the deluge and returned to pumping both hands along his shaft to greedily milk every last drop of his own cum he could. Again, he should have been concerned about the situation but all he could think about in the moment was the pride and pure, primal thrill that he felt at his own virility. He had no way to measure, especially mid-release, but from the way they filled his mouth Andy was absolutely certain that each individual spurt of cum he was letting out would have been more than any normal man would have produced during their entire orgasm!

Although, as blissful and thrilling as the high of release was, it was ultimately secondary to the sensation of change he was experiencing at the same time. Each time his cock throbbed and spurted another shot of his load into his mouth he felt like his entire body was throbbing in sympathy with his erection. More than that, though, was that each time he felt his body relax between throbs it felt like it didn't quite go all the way back down. Add that to the feeling of his cock pushing itself slightly further into his mouth with each spray of cum and the tearing sound he heard come from the sleeve of his uniform shirt and boxer briefs and there was no way even his sleepy, lust addled mind wouldn't put the pieces together. Wouldn't realize what was happening to him with each orgasmic spasm.

He was growing.

By the time his orgasm died off and he had finished swallowing what had to be literal ounces of his own juices he was conscious and self-aware enough to take stock of his changes. The first and most obvious change was the sheer size of his monstrous erection as it fell from his lips and slapped heavily against one of his thighs. Even after that impressive relief the thing was still mostly hard and Andy felt it would have been no effort whatsoever to go again right then and there. Add that to what now looked almost like a pair of softball stuffed into his ball sack hanging heavily over the edge of the bed and there was no denying what part of him got the lion's share of his growth.

After that, the first thing he saw was his thighs. The formerly thin, but firm and toned, legs had ballooned into thick pillars of muscle with visible definition shifting about beneath his skin and fur anytime he shifted his legs. His calves had equally grown into massive cannon balls of muscle clearly meant to help support the rest of his enlarged frame. Hell, even his feet looked bigger than they were before. The broad appendages each look big enough to cover a normal person's entire head! There was no way in hell those monsters would fit in his boots now.

From there he realized that there was something partially blocking the bottom of his field of view when he looked down. It took him a couple of seconds to recognize those were his pectorals! He had pecs! Thick, hard steaks of muscle noticeably jutting from his chest with a clearly defined crease between them were settled atop a washboard set of abdominals that he could easily trace his fingers through the outlines of. When he did just that, Andy saw his arms were equally swollen with newfound muscle mass. His formerly lanky twig arms now rippled with bulky muscle that was easily visible even when relaxed! When he flexed, his bicep surged upwards into an impressive peak of muscle as if it was trying to tear its way out of his arm! The sight caused his cock to stir when he thought the first word that came to mind looking at them was 'mountainous'.

Eager to get a better look at himself, Andy quickly pushed himself up off the bed and immediately regretted it. The sudden rise nearly had him falling back down onto the mattress as a wave of disorientation and vertigo overtook him! The fox had stood up to his usual height and then kept right on going! The unexpected additional elevation caused him to stumble a half step to the side and send an audible thump vibrating through the room. That, too, only served to inflame his libido again. His footsteps had never thumped before, even with heavy boots on. And now he swore he felt the floor actually shake a bit from that impact!

It was hard to judge exactly how much taller he was considering he was still in near-darkness. It wasn't like there was a convenient height chart on a nearby wall even if there had been more light. But Andy could easily tell was that there was a drastic difference from the perspective he was used to. Add that to how tight his torn underwear were and how much his shirt was riding up his stomach and he guessed he was at least a foot taller than normal. Rather than being confused or freaking out at the unnatural change, however, Andy found there is only one thought in his head at the moment.

He liked it.

As he raised one of his arms to flex his bicep again, Andy couldn't resist the urge to raise it higher and lean over to press the front of his muzzle against the muscle. A slow, drawn-out suckle of a kiss left him growling under his breath excitedly as he began making out with his own beefy arm. He barely even noticed as his free hand reach down and began stroking across the massive log of a dick stretching the front flap of his underwear to its limits. When he sucked in a slow, long breath of his own scent his body visibly shuttered. A sudden tingling thrill of sexual pleasure surged through him almost like he had been electrocuted! His cock throbbed and what had to be nearly a full ounce of pre spurted from his dick like a faux-orgasm and splattered loudly against the floor. The sheer power and intensity of his own scent was like an aphrodisiac now! One lungful had nearly sent him over the edge again right then and there.

The sound of two trays of food clattering to the ground announced that Adelonda had returned just in time to catch the show. When Andy's head turned to look at her the normally cocky Amazon of a dragoness found herself unexpectedly intimidated by the fox before her. She was still the bigger of the two but the shock of seeing the normally small, almost petite fox bulked up into a hulking beast two to three times his previous mass left her standing there, stunned. Andy, on the other hand, only felt the unnatural lust coursing through him spike dangerously as he found himself presented with a superior outlet for his sexual urges.

With three heavy strides Andy crossed the room and was on her. The whole building shook from the violent slam of her back hitting the door as Andy shoved her backwards and held her in place. All things considered, Adelonda was still stronger than he was even with the fox's enhancements. However, his unexpected strength mixed with the shock of seeing the fox normally eye level with her nipples only a couple of inches shy of looking her eye to eye was disarming enough that she couldn't muster the will to resist.

Abruptly, Andy mashed his lips against her own in a forceful, aggressive kiss the likes of which she had never felt from him before. His tongue felt half again its usual size as it shoved its way mercilessly into her mouth as if claiming it for himself. Hands powerful enough that their grip on her shoulders was actually a little uncomfortable borderlining on

painful held her against the wall as he shoved his enlarged body against her. She could feel the massive slab of meat jutting from his hips pinned between the two of them as he rolled his hips back and forth and ground himself against her. More terrifying, and arousing at the same time, was that the thing was so big that with it pinned between them she could feel the head of his cock pushing up into the bottom of her cleavage! The realization of how massive that must have made him send another involuntary shudder of lust through her. The normally confident, controlling dragoness was so overwhelmed she didn't even notice as she let out a loud, if muffled, moan into Andy's mouth.

And then she finally came to her senses. Her ego reignited as it overcame the shock and surprised of the unnaturally grown fox before her. The arms that had reflexively wrapped around his middle instead slid up to brace against his chest and one of his arms, ready to push him away. This may have been the unexpectedly hottest damn thing she had ever experienced but Andy clearly needed to be reminded who was on top in this relationship. Or at least, that's what Adelonda told herself. Unfortunately for her, she was just a few seconds too late.

Just as Adelonda was ready to push back against him she felt Andy convulse and snarl into their kiss as his rough grinding pushed him over the edge. She could feel the intimidating mass of his dick beginning to throb and spasm where it was pinned between them, spurting shot after shot of his load against the underside of and splattering across both of their stomachs and chests. It wasn't his orgasm that distracted her, though, even if the sheer volume of his release was shocking in itself. Rather it was the unexpected, intimidating, and arousing feeling of the already unnaturally large fox visibly growing against her with each throb of his release.

Adelonda could feel his already-impressive pectorals burgeon outwards against the hand she had braced to shove him away. She could actually feel the muscle thickening as new layers of sinew weaved together underneath his skin. Her other hand felt a similar change along his bicep where she was ready to shove his arm away. The ball of muscle, already grown slightly too big for her to palm, noticeably began to spread her fingers further apart. Each time his cock throbbed during his orgasm she could feel it shove itself a fraction of an inch higher, a tiny little bit deeper into the bottom of her cleavage. At first, she thought that it was just his dick growing, as if that by itself would somehow be at least somewhat believable. However, when she realized a moment later that she was now having to tip her head upwards to continue the kiss he had her locked into, she realized that not only was he getting taller as well as bigger but now he was taller than she was!

When Andy's release began to taper off and his ferocity dulled slightly, the dragoness finally came back to her senses and prepared to push him away. When she shoved her hand against his chest and arm, though, she was shocked to find they barely budged! Pushing harder, she felt them begin to move away only to have the fox shove back against her in retaliation! Suddenly, Adelonda felt a sensation she hadn't felt in a very long time. Weakness. Not the sense of herself losing the impressive strength she had but rather the rare feeling of weakness of finding herself pitted against someone directly stronger than her. More confusing than her unexpected inability to overpower Andy, though was the thought that came, unbidden, with that feeling of weakness...

That she kind of liked it.

Adelonda had no way of knowing the effect that Andy's mutated pheromones were having on her. How they were pushing her libido into overdrive and enamoring her to him. How they were twisting her senses and thoughts to magnify that minor attraction she had started to develop for him into something far more powerful and obsessive. However, even without that chemical manipulation of her thoughts helping it along, that core desire was genuinely hers. All the intoxicating, mind-numbingly sweet musky scent coming from the fox was doing was helping the thoughts along and amplifying them.

After what seemed like several minutes of simply being held there and kissed while she weakly and ineffectually tried to push the now-monstrous fox away, Andy finally broke the kiss. In the still dim light of her quarters his eyes seemed to practically glow which only made the silhouette of his face around them that much more intimidating and squirm-worthy for her.

"How... how did...?" Adelonda panted, only now realizing how breathless she was.

Before she could finish her question Andy, rather than responding, moved one of his hands up to cup the back of Adelonda's head and pull it against him! Turning his body and her head slightly to the side he shoved her face directly against one of his biceps and held it in place with an ease that both concerned the dragoness and turned her on.

"Feel that?" Andy growled in a deep rumble of a voice that was somehow both the voice she knew and something entirely different. "Think I still need to hit the gym, twig?"

Having one of her own insults about his size thrown back in her face momentarily caused her ego flare up in defiance. However, with her face shoved against Andy's arm close to his armpit where his scent was stronger, the next breath she took was like pouring a bucket of water over the smoldering fire of her indignation. When her mouth opened instead of an angry retort or protest all that came out was a soft, needy moan.

Just as abruptly as the dragoness had been forced into place Andy pulled her head away from his arm. Instead, she felt a hand brace under her stomach and another against the base of her neck. Then, to her shock, Adelonda felt herself lifted clear up off the ground! A split-second later the several hundred pounds of dragoness was literally flying through the air as the altered fox bodily threw her halfway across the room! A split second later she smashed down onto the bed hard enough that she felt something in the bed frame crack!

Just as Adelonda was rising to her hands and knees, ready to get back up and turn to face Andy, she felt the bed sag heavily under significant additional weight. A hand suddenly gripped the back of her head and roughly shoved her down into the mattress below! Worse than holding her in place, the dragoness felt Andy's hand on the back of her head twisting back and forth slightly to push her muzzle into the cushioning. He wasn't content with just holding her down. No, he was literally grinding her face into the pillow to taunt her! She didn't even have a chance to retaliate before she felt concerningly sharp claws dragging across bare flesh as he gripped her hip and effortlessly tore the entire back of her

uniform off! The words Andy growled out next sent a shiver of both fear and excitement through the trapped, humiliated dragoness.

“Predators crave meat, right?”

There was no further warning or teasing. In fact, there was nothing at all for a solid two seconds as her brain seemed to overload and short out. It was only after it had a moment to catch up did Adelonda realize she was all-but roaring into the pillow her face was being ground into in response to what felt like a log being shoved inside of her.

Adelonda had plenty of experience with men. She had even dealt with a few from her own species that were impressive even by her standards. But even with the biggest of her own species Adelonda had never been stretched out like this. Each time the monster of a fox thrust into her she felt like her entire lower body was being split apart. Andy was so big couldn't even get all of himself in her anymore! That was another thing the dragoness had never experienced before: bottoming out. Yet that didn't stop him from trying. She was so overwhelmed by the feral fucking he was giving her she didn't notice when the bed broke out from beneath them. She didn't register something he was saying to her, only vaguely recognizing it as some demeaning taunt about the reversed roles. She barely even registered the two different times she came during his relentless fucking of her. What she did notice, however, was when he came.

Once more she felt herself being filled up with his seed. Unlike last night or any of their previous sexual escapades, though, this was a whole another magnitude. The first shot alone felt like as much as he normally released in an entire session! Then came a second, a third, a fourth shot of his load! Even through the stretched seal of her nethers around his shaft she could feel the sheer volume of his load leaking out and dribbling down her thighs to soak the bed sheets beneath them. But even that was secondary to the main attraction. He was growing again.

Like before she could feel his body surging larger in rhythm with each spasm of his orgasm. This time, however, it felt so much more visceral to Adelonda considering she had at least a foot, if not more, of his dick buried as deep into her as was physically possible without severely injuring her. She could feel his dick trying to push deeper with every throb, instead being forced further out while simultaneously spreading her wider and wider apart. She could feel the weight pressing down on her increasing with every spasm. It could have been her Imagination but she swore she could see a faint shadow of Andy projected across the wall in front of her that visibly was stretching taller and taller as he grew. Even the hand on the back of her head, still grinding her face into the bed, noticeably thickened and grew with each spasm until his massive fingers could easily palm her entire head!

As both Andy's orgasm and growth spurt came to an end Adelonda was given a few moments to recover. In that brief time that her thoughts cleared slightly she recognized something extremely unusual was happening to Andy. For all they knew it could be seriously dangerous for him! They certainly were going to need to run him through all kinds of tests to figure out what had happened to him and how to reverse it. That is, if he even let them reverse it. Considering how big he was now she wasn't sure how easily they could make him do anything. That wasn't even taking into consideration if he got even bigger. She could barely imagine being able to restrain him now even with other people to help! Another session or two like that and she wasn't sure if even the entire camp together could overpower him.

All of that would have to wait, though. His next words, once more using words she had used on him thrown right back in her face, confirmed her concern. It told her that Andy was just getting started.

“Mmm... dragon girl’s come to play this morning, hasn’t she?... don't think I don't feel how wet you are.” He growled in a tone mocking hers from the previous night. “Don’t worry, short stuff... We’re just getting started.”