

Not Just Fridays that are Freaky – Echoen
Written by Klesk Vadrigaar

“So this is what it feels like to be an amoral sex addicted maniac.” Echoen hummed as he felt over his toned chest and flat stomach. “It’s floofier than I expected.”

The squirrel’s hands trekked south, slowly gliding over the curvature of his very pronounced hips, then moving inward to clasp the even more pronounced dome of his crotch. It made for a rather subtle, but notable contrast to Echoen’s normal bat herm body.

“Mmm, well I’m gonna miss my tits for however long this goes on, but otherwise I can’t really argue.” Echoen murred as he hefted his watermelon sized nuts, feeling how heavy they were on their own, and how much heavier they got when he raised them to take the weight of his massive two foot long length.

“Alright, sooo...let’s see.” Echoen turned to view the city street he stood in the middle of, all while his hands moved back to squeeze the plump spheres of his nicely fat butt. “We’ve got a body most folk are gonna want to devour. Our energy reserves are inexhaustible. We’ve got musk that can charm even the strongest of minds. How can we best abuse this?”

The squirrel’s ears turned as he heard a commotion down the street, where it lead into the town square. His curiosity aroused, Echoen ran over to see what was happening, only to have to skid to a stop when a pair of ornamental golden doors slammed closed and locked themselves in front of him, barring him from entering the square.

“What the? Wait...is this Balros’ doing?”

Echoen peered closer at the doors. His ears wilted as he noted the very lewd bas relief depictions of naked bodies, engaged in every sort of lewd act imaginable, which were carved into the gold.

“Yep, definitely Balros. Okay so now we know where they ended up. Hmmm...”

Echoen crossed his arms and looked up at the doors. His ears rose again at the muffled sounds of voices expressing shock, while his fur rose upon sensing the essence of magic growing heavy on the air.

“Well Balros may be able to use my power to conjure up a few barricades, but now that I can make use of his power to corrupt other beings...”

Echoen turned around, smirking as he spotted a shapely fennec girl getting out of her car.

“Excuse me, miss?”

The fennec turned, her enormous ears stretching upward in surprise at the sight of a lithe, naked, and incredibly well hung squirrel boy walking towards her with a seductive sway to his wide hips.

“Yes...uh...oooooh...” The fennec cooed as her nostrils were filled with something that...well, she couldn’t quite describe it. It was a heady smell, an overpowering one, yet one she found herself unable to stop inhaling because it was just so, so, damn, MALE!!

"Sorry to ask this, but I need your help." Echoen churred as he pointed his thumb over his shoulders. "Someone's barricaded the town square, and I need to get in there, like right now."

The fennec nodded drunkenly as Balros stepped closer to her. She tried to back away, only to remember she was standing in front of her car. She let herself be pushed up against it as Balros gently cupped a hand against her cheek.

"Obviously you can't do much at this size, but I can fix that, if that's okay?" Echoen asked, making the most adorable puppy eyed face he felt he was capable of. In fairness it was actually a lot more adorable than he could've managed with his usual bat features. Echoen filed that away for later contemplation, along with how easily he was bringing this fennec under his charms, even though he didn't feel like he was hitting her with that much musk.

"Fix? Help? Ooooooh." The fennec swooned, feeling her mind going blank from the enrapturing smell of this prime alpha example of a squirrel before her. She could feel his enormous length against the crotch of her pants. Could sense her fur standing on end as his chest floof rubbed against her shirt.

"S-Sure...I can help..." She stated, letting her tongue slip out from between her teeth.

Echoen snorted and shook his head as he stepped back.

"Perfect. Now let's see...Balros needs a physical catalyst to work his magic so that means...oooh!" He meeped as he felt two hands grab for his fat length. The fennec dropped to her knees, leaning forward to kiss Echoen's shaft.

"Never mind...I see you already know how this works!"

The fennec nodded as if her head was fighting against the magnetic pull of Echoen's shaft. Her mouth opened wider as she slid it over the tip of the steaming hot squirrel length.

Echoen clenched his fists as he watched his first catch demonstrate she apparently was part snake. Surely her jaw was going to need surgical repair if she kept trying to stretch it like that! Yet stretch she did to get the pink head in, wetting it generously with her tongue as she hungrily began swallowing the trunk.

"Ffff...oh...daaaamn! Okay seriously that can't be healthy! Ngh...dammit...how does Balros do this so he doesn't choke or injure his victims?"

The fennec looked up at the studly squirrel's sudden worry. Echoen propped a fist to his forehead.

"Come on...how...oh right!" He declared in relief. "I'm going too light on the musk. Gotta fine tune it so..."

The fennec's eyes went wide as her nose was flooded with more of the squirrel's scent. It was suddenly different...somehow...not that she cared. Her body felt completely at ease. The ache in her jaws was gone as they now felt weirdly elastic. Her mind was like a balloon, slowly floating up out of her skull to let her act purely on instinct. She let the

cock slide down her throat, swallowing it to the hilt and then reaching for those enormous brown squirrel balls.

"There we go!" Echoen smiled as the fennec shuddered. Her clothing creaked audibly, then popped as it started coming apart. The vulpine ignored it, too focused on her sucking. She jostled Echoen's balls, listening to the hypnotic slosh, all while her head slowly bobbed up and down to pleasure his cock.

Echoen muffled as he felt himself already approaching orgasm. His balls rumbled as several tiny projectiles suddenly ricocheted off them. Echoen realized they were the buttons flying off the fennec's shirt as her boobs quickly swelled out to greater sizes.

"So uh...you got a name to go with that talented mouth of yours?" He asked, smirking as the fennec frantically grabbed her shirt and ripped it open. Her bra took advantage of the liberation to burst apart completely, letting her orange furred GG cups bounce about gloriously.

"I'm...ooooh...I'm Kathy." She murmured after extracting the giant length from her mouth, sounding almost zombie like. Her eyes were blank as she sandwiched it between her tits, taking advantage of a second pair that suddenly popped out under her original two. A second pair of arms destroyed what was left of her shirt, giving her more room for the next phase of her transformation.

"Well, Kathy, you are really helping me better understand the mindset of this body's owner." Echoen growled as the fennec's pants began falling apart under the duress of her rapidly growing body. "Always wondered why he has to basically turn every world we visit into his own den of corruption."

Echoen gasped as the fennec, now six feet taller than she'd previously been, reached out with her second set of arms to grab him by his plush buttocks and pick him off the ground. She shook off the exploded rags of her pants, letting Echoen have a seat on the small mountain of her new maleness.

"Now I finally know why: cause it's so damn easy." Echoen grinned as Kathy resumed with her titfucking and cock slurping. "Also it's fun!"

Kathy just kept slurping and sucking away, her mouth locked around Echoen's shaft as she felt the squirrel's balls start pulling up. She wasn't going to miss so much as a drop of this uber-male's seed, something Echoen was all too happy to accomodate.

"Ooooh ffff...alright...time for the finishing touches...AAAAH YEAH!"

Kathy's cheeks inflated as the first enormous eruption of cum flooded her mouth. She gulped it down, feeling her body tingle in a strange but oh so wonderful manner. She shot up to 20 feet, then 30 feet tall. Her boobs swelled out past any known cup size, followed by her muscles bulking up to obscene levels.

Echoen groaned as he fed more cum to the transforming fennec, taking care to focus on how his mind, even in the haze of climax, could still mix and adjust the effects of his seed to make instantaneous changes.

"Yeah...now THAT is a major improvement!" Echoen declared as he beheld the 40 foot tall amazon of muscles, boobs and arms. Six of the thick meaty limbs felt over Kathy's

new body, two of them reaching to confirm that yes, despite how big the rest of her was, the fennec's ears were still the most ridiculously large part of her anatomy. That seemed to put her at ease.

"Now then..." Echoen nodded to something behind Kathy. "How about you give those muscles and arms a shake down?"

Kathy turned robotically to view the ornate doors still blocking access to the town square. She let out a lust-addled sounding grunt as she began charging at them. Her cock, now at its full 10 foot long erection, took the lead, hitting the doors like a battering ram and putting an enormous dent in their golden surfaces.

Kathy grabbed for the tops of the doors with her upper arms while her other four grabbed for the hinges. A violent symphony rang out of precious reinforced metal buckling and tearing apart under the superior might of an eldritch beast. Despite having just cum, Echoen's cock was back up to full mast as he beheld the fruits of his labor making short work of destroying Balros' own work.

As Kathy finished tearing the doors down and hurled them far into the horizon, the squirrel couldn't help applauding, before beckoning Kathy to lean over so he could plant a kiss on her lips.

"Now, let's have some fun!"

Echoen hopped off the fennec's cock and surveyed the orgy consuming the square. Balros was just barely visible in the center, popping out one fully grown, transformed being after another, completely oblivious to all but the current six or so other cute folk who were fucking her raw and helping her birth more adult offspring. Even if it nagged at Echoen to see his own body being defiled as such, the squirrel still rubbed his hands together as he saw opportunity in the depravity.

"You probably want some friends of your own size to play with, don't you, Kathy?" He said, focusing on amplifying his musk to an overpowering level of potency. Multiple people around the outskirts of the orgy slowly ceased fucking their fellow citizens as they smelled something new on the air. Hundreds of eyes turned to Echoen, prompting the attached bodies to cease their carnal antics and gather around the squirrel.

"What say we paint the town red? Destroy a few buildings, flood a few streets, clear some room for a nice bit of macro fucking?" Echoen murred, reaching up to run a finger along the urethra of Kathy's shaft. The fennec growled and began jerking herself off, acting on an unspoken urge to cover all the gathered bodies in her seed.

"Once the dust has cleared the police will have their hands full trying to corral all of you." Echoen grinned in sinister glee as he drew more of the town square's folk to him with his musk, putting them in just the right spot to be further transformed as Kathy came all over them. "And once this little mindswap thing has run its course, Balros will be the one saddled with all the blame."

Kathy roared like the sex-crazed beast she was as her cock finally let loose with the great volumes of seed in her balls. The gathered townsfolk moaned in gratitude as potent spooze rained down upon them, causing them to start growing taller, stronger, with many more tits, cocks, arms and everything else Echoen could wish to see on a single body.

“I hope it doesn’t run its course too quickly though.” Echoen concluded, licking his lips in anticipation of the carnage that was soon to unfold.