

## *Friendly Experiments*

The first date went over better than expected. Doz had been fully convinced that the guy he had been talking to online was going to be a complete flake, but then he invited him over and everything seemed to click. He was sensitive, a bit of a tease, adorable as hell and he couldn't stop thinking about him. The zangoose spent most of his free time talking to Enjay and couldn't get the cat off his mind despite their first encounter being weeks ago. Since then, they simply hung out for food, movies, anything that came to mind during conversation. For someone that was utterly abnormal at thirteen feet and looking like he never left the gym, he felt this guy was a catch. Most other people took the zangoose at first view and either brushed him off or got a bit too attached to his body. Enjay seemed to be this great mix of curiosity and want.

And like any relationship that was tested against Doz, the nights in bed were also great. Doz's face flushed a faint pink, made much more obvious with his white fur, as he picked up his coffee. The clerk had been staring at him considering he'd gone out in nothing more than a pair of baggy shorts that still clung against his enormous thighs. After leaving and taking sips of his iced coffee, his mind wandered. They were supposed to meet again tonight for another stay in movie night what with the theaters not having anything decent to show.

"Heh, kind of reminds me of the first time we met." He chuckled.

He walked through the slightly blazing summer heat, sipping on his iced coffee as he tried to brainstorm for more ideas. Other than the movies, they were going to have to do something else with their night. The idea of rampant making out and other things crossed his mind at first, but the zangoose figured they could try a few more things or possibly just lounge around and talk shit and play video games for the night. He scowled in thought as he finished the last of his drink and found himself wandering somewhere a bit more risqué than he had been planning. The shirtless towering zangoose found himself next to one of those adult shops he. Most of the things they sold never really had any interest to him so he never paid them any mind. But something else came to mind when he glanced at the window. They had a few tame things like collars and ropes on display.

"Hmmm..."

Ideas running through his head, Doz stepped inside, crouching down as much as he could and turning to the side. One of the usual reasons the zangoose never visited any shops was because of space and how much he took up of it. As soon as he tried to step inside, the people glancing around had all their eyes on him.

"Alright, time to ignore the looks, this is for someone else."

After finally situating himself inside, Doz's ears flattened against the sides of his head, the zangoose still casting an overwhelming presence.

“Um, hey, I’d like to buy a few things for a date of mine...” he started. Before he could even continue, his face flushed pink yet again. Soon getting over the original hesitation and surprise of such a massive male somehow fitting inside their shop, the clerk bore a small smile. The question and the look on his face was something he’d seen a lot.

“Sure, let’s spice up your night!”

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It was like the last month or so hadn’t even happened.

Enjay was pacing around his living room, heart a flutter. He planned for a stay at home night in with Doz and some cheesy movies, but something had gotten the feline all flustered and confused. The zangoose had called him about an hour ago and mentioned that he should try staying over Enjay’s place for a change. The initial surprise had faded away, but the mention of something ‘interesting’ going on while he was there had him entirely confused. Was he bringing someone over, *something* over, what was it? He tried to get more out of the big guy, but he was met with the click of the phone call ending.

To try and distract himself, the housecat had cleaned up a lot since he figured it would have been a good idea to do that anyways. And yet, he couldn’t tear his mind from what he was told.

“Oh, it’d ruin the surprise, yadda yadda. Dangit, why can’t people just ruin surprises, I can’t take that stuff too well.” he grumbled, tossing a shirt into his closet. With his room clean for movie time, all he could do was wait it out.

As the time ticked by, Enjay had decided to do some internet browsing. There was a certain story that caught his attention earlier in the day and couldn’t help thinking about it which caused a reaction to make him cross his legs any time he was in public. It was moderately long story about a couple that casually explored different sexual things and the theme was bondage. Enjay never really considered himself a lover of that type of thing, but everything about it hit his buttons like it wasn’t even trying. During multiple parts of the story, he found himself thinking about Doz being in such a position and it sent him well over the edge and needing to excuse himself for a few minutes to gain composure.

He entertained the thought of Doz coming up to him and acting out the scenes, but he figured that’d never happen in a million years.

“Guy is probably not a fan of it anyways. Maybe one day, hah.”

The door bell rang.

Damn, how long had he been thinking about it, he hadn’t even noticed the time fly by. Enjay darted towards the door and was greeted with the sight of Doz’s torso slightly huffing and sweat lining his fur. The feline couldn’t help but stare at the line of fuzzy abs tensing and relaxing in front of him as if he were in a trance before the zangoose snapped his fingers, bringing him back to reality.

“Couldn’t help it, huh?”

“Yeah...” Enjay muttered, pouting a bit.

Doz rolled his eyes and crouched inside the apartment, dragging his knees across the carpeted floor. He brought Enjay into a hug, purposely stuffing the feline’s face into his chest for a few moments. Those moments seemed to be too short for the cat as he was already purring and motor boating against the slabs of zangoose muscle. The two shared a purr happily as Doz brought him in for a kiss then set him down.

“So, what’d ya bring over, aside from sweat?” Enjay commented, patting his boyfriend’s cheek.

Doz rolled his eyes and stuck out a tongue. “Hey, I thought you liked me being sweaty. Said it was attractive.”

“But not when I’m gonna be clinging to you for hours.”

“Except in bed.”

Enjay leaned in for what seemed like another smooch to silence the zangoose, but actually wrapped his arms around his neck for a noogie. The lumbering male cried out in surprise, letting the cat dangle around his thick neck for a few seconds before setting him down again. After discussing what to watch, Enjay had disappeared into the kitchen to grab a few snacks which left Doz to try and make himself comfy. He knew the confines of the feline’s apartment would be a bit much for him to try and squeeze into, but if he wanted to be a bit more comfortable and actually give this ‘visiting other places’ thing a shot, he was going to have to make it work a for a bit.

Doz leaned back on the small couch, legs bent together to try and take up as little space as possible. In his lap was a small duffel bag normally used to carry his extra clothes. Tonight, it carried a bunch of movies and something more. Doz dug into the contents of the bag, pulling out a few DVD cases and something that he was still nervous about.

A collar.

The actual collar was no problem; it was the whole thing that came with it and the ideas. After visiting the shop, the clerk mentioned that it looked well with what else was in the bag and decided to buy it after finding out they made bigger versions for limbs. Finding one that fit his neck was a challenge, but worth it in his opinion. He fidgeted a bit before snapping it on, the fabric breathing as well as it could against his well muscled neck.

Enjay returned shortly with a few assorted snacks, his eyes wandering toward the black and spiked collar.

“What’s with that?”

Doz's face flushed pink for a few moments as the massive being pushed the tip of his index fingers together. "Um...I had an idea, but I think it'll make sense later at my place. How's about we just chill and watch a movie or two, then get back over there?"

Enjay blinked in surprise, but ultimately had no problem with it. As the two snuggled up on another and let themselves be absorbed into the entertainment on screen and the food, the two couldn't help but idly scratch and rub upon another since the feline had made himself comfy lying against the zangoose's bulging torso. It became a habit whenever they watched movies and apparently having a giant for a boyfriend made much more sense to use as a seating place than any furniture. Soon afterwards, the two couldn't help but have things escalate from there.

As Enjay continued squirming around to get comfy, the immense package he sat on throbbed and pulsed every time he dragged himself against it. By the time the first movie was over, the zangoose had been sporting quite the pronounced tent and huffing to try and keep in control. The smaller cat leaned up and gave the lumbering, aroused male a smooch, hands gripping the vast expanse of his chest. Enjay could see the collar around his neck stretching against his neck and chuckled a bit.

"Huh, it does look pretty good on you. How's about we actually go to your place?"

"I-I actually don't think I'd make it...how about we just get a quickie done and get back to the movie?"

Enjay gave the zangoose another smooch and nodded. The consequence of being such a muscled titan was that Doz was much more easily aroused than most and it lead to a few problems when it came to trying to tease such a beast. Normal gropes and such lead to sporting an obscene tent that couldn't be quelled with normal thing like directing blood to different areas of the body or cold water. Doz let Enjay direct himself into his room, the massive male splaying himself across the bed, arms at the sides of the bed. The two continued their avid kissing there as Doz attempted to try and remove his pants and underwear. Enjay splayed himself along the mountainous bulges and ridges of the zangoose's incredibly muscled body. He was deep in white fuzz that held a strong, musky smell, the same as when he arrived and covered in light sweat. Hands squeezed the massive pectorals, each one well twice his width with black nipples that slowly erected the more the cat played with his enormous chest. His legs dangerously dangled over his crotch and the tightly packed bulge that throbbed against his feet. With a muffled moan, Doz had finally rid himself of his underwear, the semi erect cock flopping against the feline's back as it slowly swelled to full attention.

Enjay let out a deep groan as he felt the pillar of cock throb and pulse against his back. Despite the many times he'd been stuffed with the well over several feet of zangoose cock, it never ceased to amaze him any less. Doz soon retreated from their kiss, nibbling on the feline's lower lip and muttering a bit.

"In my bag...there's something for you."

The feline was reluctant to slide away from his current space, but soon did so. He dug through Doz's back, finding a few thing that he was surprised to find in the first place. Enjay came upon some thick rope and a leash as he glanced over at Doz with a surprised look.

It looked like he was going to live at least one part of his ideas. Doz couldn't help but grin a bit as Enjay tied up his hands against the bed frame, attached the leash to the collar and resumed their make out. Snuggled between two thick and meaty things, Enjay continued kissing and writhing against Doz's cock and his torso. He tugged at his leash which was wrapped around the feline's forearm to bring him closer and closer before he adjusted himself and slipped out of the tight space.

Now it was time for his favorite part. The several feet of cock that towered above him now was under him, veins pulsing and throbbing along the black surface as it were issuing a challenge. And he was more than accustomed to this one. The feline hugged the expanse of black shaft gently, rubbing his face and dragging his lips across the base which sent Doz into a fit of groaning. He could hear him shuffling and squirming since the frame of the bed wobbled and groaned in tandem with the behemoth of a male on top of it. The idea of the bed shattering under his weight seemed attractive, but the actual consequences hadn't come to mind as he lavished and slurped at the zangoose's member avidly. Precum began to gush and spurt out wonderfully, every splat of the thick, musky liquid raining down on him and Doz's own torso. The massive pokemon gave a lustful purr, humping the pillar of flesh at the smaller cat. Enjay continued clinging, his feet nestled against the male's fuzzy white orb, each one rivaling basketballs in size, maybe even more as they continued churning out pre.

Soon after, the cat made his way towards the massive, drooling head of that member. Doz squirmed around eagerly as he observed Enjay slowly sitting himself down upon the enormous black shaft, precum assaulting his rear with every thick rope. Regardless, the cat pressed on and gave a deep groan as he felt the head already begin to split open his rear. Centimeter after centimeter, Enjay continued descending onto the monstrous cock, toes curled tightly and panting heavily. He hadn't even made it most of the way and already he was feeling it was too much, but he wanted more. Ever since he met the big guy, he figured that his size would be something he'd rarely explore, but the feline continued doing so more and more with every time they got together in bed. As he felt Doz move his hips and nudge his cock up, he was reminded why he liked it so much. Enjay groaned pleurably as Doz took control for the moment and continued pushing that member to impossible lengths inside him, his stomach distending outward from the sheer difference in size between the two and the ropes of sticky pre battering into him. The inches seemed to blend into another as Enjay found himself taking close to half of that member effortlessly, the massive shaft throbbing and pulsing eagerly.

As Doz's hips just continued pushing and pushing, the evidence of a climax was on the way as Enjay felt the zangoose's production increase while the shaft itself began to throb rapidly, making his own body shudder and squirm in excitement. With one more push, Doz was set to keep on going, but something happened that he hadn't been expecting.

Enjay began to pick himself up from the massive member, pre gushing just about everywhere on the bed, Doz writhing in annoyance.

"H-hey, what's the big deal, I feel like I'm gonna burst here!"

The feline just panted and gave a laugh instead. "I wanna give something a try, how's about we see how long you can last like that?"

Doz blinked as he tried to comprehend what his boyfriend had just said. Instead, he just stared still before a tug from his leash brought him back to reality. Enjay walked forward from the bed, legs slightly stumbling about from their workout and brought the zangoose into a haphazard kiss. He moved back, but the feline continued pulling him forward into his lips while his other hand attempted to pump and massage that heavily drooling cock. Pre splattered and shot everywhere, some of the ropes even hitting the ceiling. Doz gave a muffled whine as their tongue mingled forcibly, Enjay occasionally tugging the leash to the best of his ability. With the sounds of lewd squelches and splatters filling his room, the cat had forgotten to factor in a few things. With their combined weight, the feeble sounds of the bed attempting to keep them aloft had gone unnoticed to the pair, and he'd forgotten how strong the zangoose actually was.

As they continued kissing, Enjay felt Doz's muscles bunch up and tense, and within the blink of an eye, the ropes were broken with a flex and tight movement of his thick arms. Before long, Enjay felt the zangoose's lustful growl and saw it right up close since they still had their lips together. He was soon lifted and put against the side of the bed with a grunt and forced to splay himself completely. Once he turned around, he got the full view of the collared and leashed Doz pumping and stroking himself while on his knees.

The fat member gently slapped against his back with a grunt from the behemoth of a pokemon before it was mercilessly stuffed inside him once more. Enjay groaned out painfully as he gripped the wet sheets of his bed and tried to get away. A burly white hand kept him right in place with a deep purr that rose up from Doz's throat. As he looked back up, his muzzle was contorted into a grin.

"Now, how's about we see how long you can last since you got me all riled up."

Enjay let out another groan as Doz started pounding, the bed frame creaking anew from the zangoose's powerful thrusts. It was a miracle the bed could withstand so much weight as Doz was close to leaning over the bed as he pounded and thrust into Enjay. Load after load of sticky pre was emptied out into the smaller feline, the excess splattering against the ground as if someone left a hose on in the room. The smell of musk and sweat permeated the pokemon's nose as he snorted deeply. With such an odd position, he was left to put a bit more effort into it since he had no traction to gain what with the slippery floor and slick pre at his knees.

The bed protested against the zangoose throwing his weight around, but Enjay didn't seem to mind. He moaned loudly against the sheets, squirming around at every lust filled pound and throb of the ebony pillar shoved inside of him. His stomach continued distending against the bed itself from the gallons of pre unloaded into him, and he'd only get more. Doz's rampant rutting had only gotten faster once he was on the edge of his climax. Enjay dug his head into the damp sheets of his bed in preparation, but that only did so much. He felt the hyper endowed zangoose's orbs slap and smack against the back of his legs with every thrust. Once they bunched up, he then felt the pure force of a final thrust and the gallons upon gallons of cum forcing its way into him with the pressure of Doz's cock still evident.

The bed's creaking began to cease slowly as Doz's haphazard pounding began to slow down as he was more than content with filling the feline to the brim with his spunk as he usually did. Besides, he had a

few more rounds in him as he usually did. The side effect of being so large was that just one session never satisfied him, it took a lot more.

Thankfully, he had another person in his life to experiment with in many of his favorite ways, like being inflated to the limit.