

Huge Birthday Celebration

It was a warm, windy day out in the wilds, the sun was beating down amongst those who weren't within the confines of their homes shielded from the rays of the sun. Luckily one particular lion was in his tent sleeping heavily and happily despite the summer's heat. As this lion was resting within his bed, the light shone through the entrance flap of the tent discerning a portion of his golden fur covered form from the shadows of the tent. His sleep would be interrupted though as a hand lightly tugged at his ear causing his copper-red mane to slightly frizzle as his eyes shot open turning towards the direction of the grasping hand.

"Ach, What the hell?" The lion then sat up and stared at the one who tried to waken him. It was another lion, similarly built except with a much more contained hairstyle, his mane cut and turned into bangs that hanged along the sides of his head, with a smile on his face before he opened his mouth to say something.

"Ah, good. You're awake Sidern" The standing lion commented looking over Sidern's form

"Did you really have to pull at my mane like that Ridnes? You could have just said something." Sidern said rubbing the back of his mane where his brother pulled his mane "Besides, it's my birthday, I should be able to sleep in."

"Not if we all have a present for you, now come on!" Ridnes said flicking his tail with a grin "We've got a whole party and everything." Sidern perked his ears but remained sitting, the idea of a whole festival seemed promising. Though before he could get up Ridnes held out a small cup filled with a white, milky textured liquid

"What's this?" Sidern asked curiously staring at the cup, sniffing it...it had no bad odor to it at all.

"A small first gift from everyone in the tribe. Trust me you'll like it." he said curiously and Sidern took the cup and drank down the liquid...it tasted almost like water, yet sweeter. and as soon as Sidern felt the trickling sensation lead into his gullet he as allot more awake, it was as though someone just gave him a good cup of coffee.

"Alright, Then we should get going" Sidern said smiling and Ridnes nodded as Sidern reached over grabbing at his feathered headdress, that placed feathers of orange and white atop his mane as he then accompanied his brother out of the tent into the hot, windy day to the site of the party.

A mile out north of the tribe's encampment was the festival, an outdoor fair lined with tables of food, people drinking and having a merry time and as per usual; like Sidern himself, weren't wearing too many clothes. Though throughout all of this, the lion chieftain seemed quite distracted, not touching a plate or food or drink, though still mingling and conversing with the members of his tribe.

"Heh, Happy birthday son," a gruff, older voice said with a pat on Sidern's shoulder, looking up he saw his father, a slightly taller, though more built and chubby lion wearing a leather harness,

and looking down not really much else. "growing older, though still not as big as your old man." The elder lion replied

Sidern chuckled at the comment though a small thought nagged at the back of his mind...He could be just as big as his dad, maybe even bigger. And as he explored that train of thought mentally he outright said "You never know something might change about that, " and Sidern, just to prove his point, gave a good flex of his Biceps and as he did he noticed they looked a bit more..fleshed out than before and as he stopped flexing they still retained their definition.

Nedris, his father grinned at this development responding with a "Might not be as tall, but you're definitely getting bigger" He said and Sidern looked himself over curiously, as he felt bigger, and a bit stronger. As he looked down, his pecs became more pronounced , his abs more defined as he smiled caressing ad rubbing along his clearly growing muscles and as he did a feeling of pleasure ran through his body and he had to bite his lips to silence a pleased groan from escaping his lips. He then stepped back a bit, finding the nearest chair where he could sit down and explore these changes gripping it flexing the muscles in his arms and as they flexed the began to expand feeding more pleasure into his brain as he finally sat down, and got a chance to get a good long look over the changes to himself

There was plenty to notice,staring off, his pecs and abs grew a bit more, growing more well defined, and his torso expanded to keep up with the growth, his legs expanded in a similar fashion,the muscles growing as he stared at them. Not counting the tingling sensation in his balls and length as they both grew, his balls expanding to nearly half the length of his cock as his length grew larger and thicker up to about his big thick meaty pecs. The veins on his length growing more pronounced as he reached down with both muscled arms stroking his length and as he did, it continued to grow his length, muscles and his overall form, the chair he was in began to creak under the expanding lion but he didn't even notice as the pleasure blocked all else. He then leaned forward licking at the head of his cock as it began to drip pre-cum and as he licked it up and rank it only further sped up and helped the growth and compounded the pleasure adding onto the feeling of strength and growth as he tried to contain his orgasm, making sure that once it had wracked his body he'd be as big as he could be. Though the tingling sensation all along his form only making that goal more difficult as he stroked and licked and continually expanded before he pulled off as he came close to his orgasmic finish as then pointed his cock upwards as hew released repeated spurts of cum form his large , erect length as he spasmed in pure orgasmic pleasure as he breifly relaxed from his orgasm and stretched with his new expanded muscles... and looked away from them long enough to notice some members of his tribe licking up some of his cum and beginning to grow themselves.

This was going to be a good birthday...