

Higher Doses, Bigger Foxes

By GarifhNebula

Hello! I started this story as just a bit of growth porn and it ended up longer expected. Lots of thing inspired this story, mainly the desire to see a top fox grow to enormous proportions. I've tried to do just that in several tasty ways for all you giant beast loving bastards out there. If you have any feedback don't hesitate to say!

Contains Muscle and Cock Growth, Lots and Lots of Spoooge, Monstrous Transformation Sequence (Pleasurable Bone-Cracking, Uneven Growth, Swelling Etc.), Condom Breaking (Between Two Gay Dudes), A Small Piece of Cum-Through, And a Short Macro Sequence in a Dream.

Want to skip right to the actual growth porn? For a cock growth appetizer look up: "Fully naked" Want to get right to the muscle/cock growth main course? Search for the word Gulp!

Lucas wasn't the kind of guy to care a lot about a person's look. He was skinny and grey and certainly not athletic in any regard. When he was young lots of people would say he made for a sorry wolf, but he didn't pay that thought much mind. He became a bit more conscious of it as he started looking for a relationship once he was in college. Being a skinny wolf tending more towards being a bottom got him some attention in the dating scene, but no one clicked for him. That was until about a year ago when he met Mason. They met through Lucas's roommate introducing them. Mason was a fox, a good bit smaller than Lucas, but certainly didn't act it. Piercings hung on the end of his ears, he always dressed a bit punk, and he took shit from no one. Lots of people seemed to dismiss him as some undersized fox with a complex, but Lucas saw through all that. Mason was one of the nicest guys he had ever met, and after they got to know each other a bit better they had started dating. They quickly moved in together at a small

place Mason's parents owned nearby. It was pretty lonely and right next to the woods, but they liked it quite a lot. Mason was Lucas's dream in bed. A dominant guy who fucked him silly but was also super affectionate. But even though he had thought it more as a joke at first, Mason really did seem to have one issue with himself.

"Luke, tell me really, would you prefer if I was a bigger guy?" Mason said lying next to his partner after they had made out for a bit before bed.

"I don't think my ass could handle your uh, 'enthusiasm,' if you were any bigger," Lucas joked.

"I'm serious dude. Do you ever wish I was like that polar bear you were dating when we first met. Bet spooning was more cozy with a guy like that." Mason really did have an issue with his size. He tried not to let it show but Lucas had been with him long enough to know it was a pretty deep yearning his boyfriend had.

"I like you 'cause you are great to be around, however big you are doesn't matter to me. Ben never treated me like you do, fucker just fell asleep the moment he was anywhere near a bed and snored like a lawn mower."

Mason let out a yawn. "Well if I was Ben sized would you like me more? Like my brain in a big ass body?"

Luke flipped over and turned the small reading lamp off. "I'm happy when you're happy. You should be more self-accepting, you'd be happier than sulking over it."

"I accept what I got! I just wanted to know if you liked the idea of a bigger me."

Lucas turned back around with a bleary look in his eyes. "What the fuck are you talking about Mason? You're sleep deprived dude." Mason had grabbed his phone and was looking through something intently. "At least turn the blue filter on before you go to sleep."

“Was just checkin’ something,” Mason put his phone on the nightstand and went to cuddle closer to Lucas. “Night Luke.”

“G’night Mason.

The next few days went pretty quickly. Lucas didn’t change much from his routine, but noticed Mason was a little unfocused. He didn’t call any attention to it, Mason seemed to be in a well enough mood. Lucas was about to go into town when he got a message.

“Hey Mason, did you invite Sal over?” Sal was the roommate that introduced him and Mason, and for the past few months he had kind of disappeared.

“Yeah! Him and a friend of his. We’ve been chatting a lot more recently and I wanted to see how he was doing. It was going to be a surprise but I guess the bastard is still too nice to show up without sixteen written forms by all residents as well as local termites-”

“Yeah I get it,” Lucas noticed Mason sounded honestly excited. Sal and Mason used to be part of some weird athletic group or something in high school. Neither of them talked about what exactly it was, but Lucas had met some of the other guys they used to hang with. The thing that Lucas noticed the most however was that most of the guys were honestly huge. It was no wonder Mason had a bit of a complex when all the people he hung out with during high school were seven foot tall linebackers and shit. Mason was a bit of a stand out, but then again so was Sal. A pothead honey badger with four rotating faded sweatshirts and an aversion to exercise was even more of a standout in some sport club or whatever it was.

“Well text said if it was ok to be here in thirty,” Lucas said. “I said it was alright. I’m going to get groceries and shit, text me if you need anything and I’ll see you guys when I get back.”

“Cool, i’ll be waiting,” Mason was giving out a big smile. He must *really* have missed Sal.

Lucas was caught up a bit longer than he wanted to at the store. Mason had texted him to remember lube of all things, and he had got some chips and stuff for the company. As he pulled up he saw a newer grey sedan. "Wonder if Sal traded that old shitheap finally." As he got out and grabbed his bags he looked in the cars window and saw the seats pulled way back, it looked almost like it had been modified. "Oh, it's probably one of his massive buddies, right." He put down a handful of bags and opened the door. "Hey guys. I got some snacks and I think we have enough dri..." It took a second for Lucas to process the sight in front of him. Mason was sitting on the kitchen counter looking up at two mountains of men. One of them was wearing a tight white t-shirt which barely hid his massive muscles. His thick neck led to two wide shoulders. His arms muscles were not hid at all by his shiny black fur, and even his paws were huge. Worn jeans covered two tree trunks ending in long clawed toes of equally massive proportion. He turned his head and Lucas saw that familiar upturned snout and big white stripe on his head.

"Sal?!"

"Long time no see man." His voice was the familiar breathy tone Sal had, but deeper and more viscous.

"Holy shit Sal, how the fuck!" Lucas had set down his groceries on the floor and left the door open as he walked inside.

"Oh, this is Rick," Sal said nonchalantly motioning to a equally large Tiger. "Wait did you two meet before. Yeah I think-"

"Nonono, FUCK no you aren't playing that shit with me," Lucas stammered.

"Don't worry, I'll get those," Sal walked past Luke and grabbed both bag bundles in one hand while closing the door. Lucas always had to lower his eyes a bit when talking to Sal if they were both standing, but now he absolutely towered over the wolf.

“Is this a prank Mason? I’m not going to stand here and listen to you bastards trying to play this off as normal.” Lucas had a bit of anger in his voice.

“So I’ve been taking better care of myself, and I got a little taller yeah.”

“No, goddamnit no! People don’t grow two feet from eating salad and going for a morning jog!” Lucas was floored. Sal was a fucking regular chubby guy and now he was some giant genetic freak of nature who looked like he could lift a bus.

Everyone chuckled except for Lucas. “Luke,” Mason said jumping down. “I told you there was going to be a surprise. Don’t be so jittery. We can talk about it over some chips eh?”

“So everybody who wanted to get huge joined up. Soon we had a decent group of people in the school and even more online, and we decided to dedicate ourselves to it so long as all of us had the dream. Everybody helps everyone else that’s all.” Mason explained very matter of fact.

“Ok, yeah I get it, you guys have a body building club, yeah sure that’s fine but... What?! What about you Sal, this still is unreal.” No matter what they were talking about it didn’t explain the sudden hulkout Lucas’s old roommate went through.

“No man,” Sal leaned forward on the couch with a loud creak. “Not like bodybuilding exactly. Well lots of people took that route but everybody put their own spin on things. We had some guys who took it real scientific, and two of them are now in high places in genetics. One guy even got into some mystical shit!” Lucas turned his head at that one. “But all our goals were the same, figure out how to be the biggest we could be! Some did it for sports, lots did it just because that’s what they always wanted.”

“So, I guess-” Lucas nodded.

“We uh, came up with something,” Sal smiled.

“Something, sorry for the pun, big.” The big tiger Rick said while leaning back.

“And we wanted to give the first... Actually I suppose it’s the second batch, couldn’t help myself Mason.” Sal said.

“Eh, No problem,” Mason dismissed.

“The SECOND batch to the guy who probably wanted it more than all of us put together!” With that Sal pulled out a decent sized metal canister from his backpack. It looked kind of like a drink can mixed with something you would see in a movie containing toxic ooze or something. “Here it is Mason, the fruit of all the members combined effort, Alpha-Aid!”

“Oh are you kidding me,” Lucas interrupted. “You really called something that must be the most unbelievable genetic miracle in the history of modern medicine Alpha-Aid? Like Kool-Aid? And you use this miracle stuff to turn into roided out musclebastards?”

“Number one, yeah dude its a powder you mix with water,” Sal shook the container.

“They even put cherry flavor in it, how would you not put Aid in the name? Number two, we aren’t really sure how it works exactly. Like I said it was the combined effort of everyone, including the guy who was doing ancient magic fuckery. The two members who are in genetic sciences are still testing the stuff out but they assured everyone that it’s completely safe if you take the right dosage. I was the guinea pig and well, look!” Sal flexed and his muscles bulged obscenely, like steel rolling underneath his skin. “I got checked out by a few doctor friends and those geneticists I talked about, and they say I’m as healthy as I could be. Even said long term it looks like it will help me fight off diseases. It seems to work especially well on, uh, well it works well on the dick and ball region. Point is, looks like you got your wish Mason!”

Lucas was about to say something dismissive, but when he looked over and saw his boyfriend looking like he was about to cry with joy. He shut his jaw.

“Now this is important,” Sal kept a grip on the canister as he handed it to Mason. “The dose is one, ONE little measuring spoon in water twice a day until you are as big as you want to get, spoon is in the cap. And yes, we got you a big canister for this,” He added. “It’s gonna be about a month before you get any results, then the growth will get faster each day. It’s also going to make you horny as fuck pretty much from the start. Make sure you get your rocks off regularly. Not only is this stuff going to make your cum factories go on hyperdrive but if you don’t relieve yourself you’ll go crazy.”

“Like a roid rage?” Lucas asked.

“No, more like a blue-ballsed horny bastard!” Sal laughed. “Don’t worry it’s nothing that a good wolfjob won’t fix.” Sal winked at Lucas, who gave an unamused expression to the built badger.

The group hung out for the rest of the evening. Sadly Sal and his friend had to head out that night, so nothing got too crazy. Sal said to call him as soon as there was any growth, and that he wanted to come over more regularly. The goodbyes ended with some VERY strong hugs from Sal and Frank.

“Well well, seems my question about how big you’d like me is more relevant than you thought! Whaddya think Luke, eight foot tall too big for you? You are gonna have to be my limiter on this cuz I could go till I’m three stories tall!” Mason continued on excitedly as he went to open the lid of his Alpha-Aid.

“Listen dude, I don’t know if this is all a really good idea. Sal sounds like he is the only person who has even taken the stuff. What if it has an effect on you or something? We don’t even know if this stuff isn’t just bullshit.”

“You’re bullshit,” was the only comeback out of Mason’s mouth. “Here it is.” He pulled a measuring spoon off the screw on metal lid and scooped out some of the red powder.

“Don’t breathe that stuff directly, and he said one spoonful, ONE!”

“Yeah this is one!” Mason said dismissively, holding the can and spoon for Lucas to see.

“It’s supposed to be level, not heaping. Scrape the top off with the little lip in there.” Lucas was really afraid this was a bad idea. They should have given the overzealous bastard some dissolving tablets or something.

“Sal never said level-”

“That’s what you do to measure shit! That’s what you fucking do!” Lucas was getting upset. “Listen, seriously dude. For my sake please be careful. Just that one level spoon twice a day. Hell I’d ask you to lower the dose the first few weeks but I know you would never agree. If you are going to do this at least do it right. Please?” Lucas begged, resting his hand on Masons shoulder.

Mason scraped his spoon level before adding it to a glass. “Don’t get so upset. I’ll give myself the right dose. Can you get me the pitcher? I wanna make sure I put in the cleanest water I can!”

“Alright man, I’ll trust you.” Lucas went to grab the filter pitcher out of the fridge. As he turned his back Mason quietly stuck the spoon in the powder and put just a touch more in the glass.

Well, the right dose for a small guy like me is probably a HEAPING spoon right?

That night Mason seemed giddy to get to sleep and get his morning dose. “Hopefully this month will pass by quick, hey you think we could invest in a bigger bed? I think this ones going to be too small for me!”

“Mason this is all happening really fast. You know I’d do anything to make you happy, but you’re already perfect enough for me.”

Lucas felt a small punch on his shoulder. "Don't you worry none, your gonna get a month of teeny tiny foxcock in your ass before I start getting to my proper size." Mason pulled his boyfriend over to spoon him. "Oh yeah, this is going to be much more cozy soon."

Mason walked down the sidewalk with a confident stride. He was out to get some coffee and a snack. Suddenly someone bumped into him. "Hey watch it!" He tried to say, but his voice felt weak in his throat. Another person bumped him, this time knocking him to the ground. "Hey! Wha- what the fuck?" He tried to shout but it was like shouting underwater. He felt someone sweep their paw and push him over to the wall like a light piece of trash. The crowd of people dispersed and he saw a group looking at him from the curb.

"You act like tough shit for such a little bitch," it was that horse piece-of-shit from junior high. Mason tried to say something back at him but his chest was too puny to even breath well.

"I think you would do well in swim class Mason. But i'm gonna tell you the truth we just don't have enough students in your size class for football or soccer or basketball..."

Fuck you Mister Wells, put me with the others then! I deserve a chance you dumb fuck. He wanted to say. But Mr. Wells wasn't wrong was he? He was just telling Mason the truth. He just couldn't compete. Mason didn't even have the strength to cry it seemed. It was like he was being weighed down by his own fur as he stood up. He looked down at his naked body and saw his small foxhood.

"You're a good guy Mason. But I want a physical relationship and we don't fit together." A big raptor said sitting on the side of a curb.

Don't you dare feel sorry for me you stupid fucking asshole! Mason let out a punch but his arms felt like soft heavy jelly. Nothing even happened when he connected. Even this

punch took him off balance and he fell to his hands and knees. All at once the weight on him seemed to blow away like it was a breeze. A rush of strength filled him. He stood up and looked at the curb, it seemed farther away. He looked over and saw the groups of people around him. He was the same height as everyone else. Suddenly he felt another rush and his head lifted higher, he had shot up. Now he was looking over the rest of the crowd. The people very slowly seemed to shrink as Mason started walking back towards the coffee shop. Mason's flaccid cock started hardening as he made his way down the street. People didn't seem to notice as the fox grew larger. Soon the masses around him seemed to barely reach his waist. The sidewalk seemed so small for him now, and he stepped out into the street.

Look at me now you fucks! I wanna be bigger, bigger. As those thoughts went through his head he continued to grow. His steps were heavy, heavy, heavier. Crack! Suddenly the street broke beneath his massive paws. He wriggled his toes and felt the asphalt come apart like dirt. Now he was really getting hard, his cock felt like it was full to bursting. He looked at the now tiny people walking around him, even the cars seemed like toys. *Bigger. I don't ever want to stop.* Mason looked around and found himself at the coffee shop, looking like a large dollhouse. He went over and tried to stick his arm in the doorframe, it broke under his immense size and strength. He grabbed the roof and peeled it away like a plastic lid. The tiny people inside did nothing as he grabbed a big drip coffee canister like it was a tiny shot of espresso and slammed it back. Suddenly a spurt of growth sent him skyward. The earth seemed to give way beneath his paws. He tried to steady himself on a large apartment complex, but his strength just pushed it over like it was made of sand. He slipped and fell onto the road, and it felt like an earthquake. Downtown shrunk from a doll playset to a tiny model train city before his eyes. Mason felt like he was about to cum. *Bigger, I want to be bigger!* His paws sunk into the earth like soft mud as he sat up. His cock let out a blast of pre that flooded the street around his tensed balls. He let out a roar.

“Aah Oh Fuck!!!”

“Mason! Jesus are you alright?” Luke woke up with a start to see his boyfriend spring up in bed, his fur was drenched in sweat. Mason pulled the covers from his legs and Lucas saw his cock. Mason’s dick was not at all like Lucas’s red knotted wolfhood, it was a foreskinned penis with a mushroom-like head, and no sheath to cover it. It was pretty normal to see on some furs, at least usually. Right now however it was incredibly swollen, the normally pink head had turned a hot red, and the tip was squirting pre. The bedsheets that Mason had just pulled off were wet, and now the juice was spraying up in the air before falling to the bed below. It was as much as Mason usually came when he had a long edging session, and even when that happened it was just a few sprays, not a torrent like this.

“Oh Fuck, fuck, fuck! Luke oh fuck I need to cum!” Mason humped the air.

“Mason wait I...”

That thought was interrupted as Mason grit his teeth and the torrent of pre suddenly stopped. Mason grabbed Luke’s arm hard and the side of the bed as he arched his back. Masons angry swollen cock spat a fat rope of seed right against the wall above the headboard. The amount seemed too much for Masons small cockslit as it sprayed its excess all over the bed. “FUCK, OUCH!” Mason cried. The tip of his dick actually hurt from the pressurized blast of his own jizz. Five full bodied blasts hit the wall and headboard before Masons balls relaxed and the blasts became more normal. Finally his orgasm had passed and Mason was disoriented. “Ohhh wow.” Mason was actually a little dizzy.

“Oh my god Mason, are you alright?”

“I... I have never... felt better... Luke.”

Mason felt a lot less disoriented after drinking about five glasses of water. He bet he could have drank a few more, cumming like that made him thirsty!

“So it can really get THAT bad?” Luke was on the phone with Sal. “Yeah I said that too!”

Honestly Mason wasn’t worried, not only was that orgasm incredible, he felt amazing. Already just about a half-hour later he was pretty horny. “Luke, it’s fine see? I had a great sleep and I feel like a million! I’ll just have to empty myself before bed... And when I wake up, but in the shower or something!”

Lucas finished his phone call and rubbed his eyes. “Yeah I don’t want every day to start with cleaning spunk from the walls and changing the sheets.”

“Hell no dude! I’ll be a semen saint, stop your worrying. We have the day to ourselves, why not test out my new libido instead of bitching about it? You still have condoms around? I promise the clean up will be nonexistent!” Mason’s dick pushed hard against his boxer briefs, and a small wet spot had formed on the tip.

“Great, from now on I’ll have to deal with you being even hornier,” He sighed, but gave a smile. “I guess this situation does have its perks for me.” Lucas pulled off his white t-shirt and now was only in his cute blue briefs. “We can take our shower together afterwards too, I feel like emptying you out once won’t be enough for today.”

As he walked back to the bedroom Mason remembered, it was morning! He went to the cupboard and grabbed the Alpha-Aid. As he was getting a glass of water he thought, *If I’m going to be blowing my load all day today maybe I need just a little boost.* Like a devil on his shoulder, his cock seemed to lurch at the ideas in his head, the wet spot on his underpants now dripping slowly. *Sal might have been a good boy with the rules, but rules are meant to be broken! If they don’t test what this stuff does at higher doses how are they going to be sure what will happen?* Mason could not help himself, his cock was doing the thinking as he dropped a heaping spoonful into the water, and then one more, and a bit more for good measure.

A few minutes later Mason was already feeling some kind of effect. He entered the bedroom already fully naked, his hand under his dribbling cockhead. "Uhh, Luke you got this?"

"For fucks sake Mason," He grabbed a fox sized condom from the dresser and tore it open. "Are we going to have to cover the whole house in plastic?"

"Maybe I'll just have to have it permanently planted in your mouth!" Mason said as Luke knelt down to roll it over his throbbing meat. "Oof, I am seriously feeling sensitive. Wonder if I'll be used to it by the time you are having to shop for extra large horse sizes."

Luke swallowed at the thought. Mason was already not a gentle motherfucker in bed. He shook the thought out of his head, "In my mouth huh?" Luke grabbed the foxes member. It was extra warm in his hands. Luke then lowered his head down and kissed the covered pink head.

"Ffff, yes, YES like that!" Mason cried. Luke licked all around the thin latex. He placed the head of the cock in his mouth and pressed it against the roof of his muzzle while he took it whole into his maw. Mason fit perfectly in Luke's mouth, there were often a few complaints from his boyfriend that he was too small, but Luke thought his cock was the perfect size. Lots of hard fox orgasms without the need for too much wolf gagging! Luke thought he might miss it a little. While he also loved the foxes salty pre in his mouth, the condom was almost necessary. When Luke pulled off that pulsing foxcock the reservoir at the tip was already bulging with clear pre, and he could see that tip jump with another squirt as he pulled away for a second.

"God you are so fucking leaky." Luke said as he gave the cock a gentle rub.

Mason growled. It came from a bit deeper in his chest than usual. He felt something inside him, an odd sort of pressure. It was like his body was tensed a bit. "On the bed

now. Ass up.” He then reflexively humped forward, smacking that tip against his boyfriend’s nose. Fuck he was horny.

Lucas loved it when Mason acted rough, and he seemed to be in an extra rough mood today. “You’re the boss,” Luke said as he stood up. He turned around, making sure Mason got a great view of his rump, and oh was it a great view to Mason. He felt like he hadn’t fucked in months. That ass just grew that pressure in his core, maybe it was just that blue balls feeling Sal talked about? As Luke was pulling down his underwear sensually Mason felt something strange. It was like a tiny bit of that pressure, like a bubble, moved through his blood and down his arm. When it hit his paw he heard a small “Pop!” He clenched his fist. It didn’t hurt, it was more of a satisfying feeling, like a knuckle crack but with a distinct sharp shot of pleasure. He raised up his paw and didn’t really notice anything about it. His tendons on the back of his paw might have been a bit more pronounced. *Man, am I really that tensed up? Must be all the excitement.*

Lucas carefully closed the bottle of lube with one hand while massaging it into himself with the other. He spread it all around his dark asshole, getting every inch of flesh. He then pressed his finger in. He wondered if after Mason got as big as he wanted if he would ever be this tight again? He felt himself getting hard, maybe a horse sized foxcock wouldn’t be so bad. He always did like a fat cock deep inside him. Luke’s meat pushed out of his tight sheath, the cock rocket was longer than Mason’s dick but not as thick. He rubbed the knot forming under his sheath sensually. Mason grabbed the bottle of lube from Luke and tossed it to one side. He jumped up on the bed, grabbed under both of those cute grey cheeks, and raised that ass up so he could fuck him standing doggy style. Overcome with need Mason immediately lined his small foxcock up and plunged into that slick wolf ass.

“Oof, take it a little slower would you?” Luke said lowering his hands to brace. Mason just couldn’t help himself. That pressure was making him more needy by the second. His body had a mind of its own. That pressure inside him seemed to move, like a solid mass inside of him. Down it moved into his hips. Mason grabbed his boyfriend around

the waist and humped as hard as he could. He put enough effort into each thrust to rock the bed with a soft squeak. Luke let out some cute cries which only made Mason want to fuck him harder and harder. Luke's erection was now fully out of his sheath, and his knot was swollen and needy. Mason gave no quarter however as he bent back slightly to get as much cock into Luke as possible. The pressure inside neither grew nor waned. Instead it felt like it was flowing into his crotch. Like each beat of his heart moved it through his insides, then it paused for a moment. An alien feeling overcame Mason as it felt almost like he was cumming, but... in reverse? He felt like his body was filling his testicles instead of emptying them. And that his deeper cum organs were also swelling.

"ACK!" He felt his usually ping pong sized nuts pulse. That orgasmic sensation made both testicles bloat. The tubes that connected to each nut also seemed to expand. They swelled achingly slow, sending ripples of pleasure up Mason's abdomen. He continued to fuck Luke hard, his anti-orgasm was no relief, in fact it was just making him more aroused! In just a few seconds his testicles had grown to the size of ripe plums and his furry sack strained to contain them.

"You alright dude? Lucas said with concern.

"Oh fuck, never better!" Mason couldn't believe what he just felt, but it revealed quite a bit of that strange internal pressure. Mason did not want to stop and have a chat about it, he wanted those swollen fuckers milked empty. He didn't even need to think as his muscles involuntarily worked to smash his cock into Luke, his body automatically continuing the harsh fucking. His usually saggy sack was too full to swing, stopping him from slamming his nuts against his boyfriend's sack.

With the way his fox was screwing him, Lucas didn't think much about anything but his prostate being hit. He had never felt like he might cum hands free before, but then again he had never felt so much stimulation from Mason. Usually he was the perfect size to hit that g-spot with just about every thrust, but now Luke felt like he was getting more than usual. It wasn't untrue either, the remaining pressure inside Mason seemed to join again with his bloodstream and right into his shaft. The veins on his foxhood bulged with that

strange pressure blood, and they seemed to very slightly glow red. The condom he wore stretched with every beat, and it no longer fit snugly to the base of his dick. More cock seemed to push out of his sternum as the underside of his dick bulged obscenely. His cockhead widened, in fact his entire shaft grew fatter faster than it grew longer. When he pulled out mason could see the base of his cock span larger with every thrust, and he felt the bloated tip of the condom surge with more pre. But just as Mason was expecting his sausage to swell into a full blown submarine sandwich the pressure inside him dissipated, the blood spent of it's strange properties. He angrily humped harder, *No! It was just getting good. Come on I want to be bigger!* Despite his pleas Mason came closer and closer to the edge. Luke had noticed that cock stretching him like he never had been stretched by anyone. His ass was stuffed and his prostate was squeezed hard. Mason humped with desperation, he wanted, no NEEDED to grow bigger. Already every new millimeter of his cock was extra sensitive. His new bigger dick might not have been the largest on the planet, but it felt more than twice as pleasurable to the fox's brain. He felt his orgasm come closer and closer, then he hit his limit. "AHH JJHHIT!" He felt his first spray hit the condoms tip hard, filling it to the max, but the next made his new balls presence known. A massive blast of jizz ripped the condom inside Luke's ass like tissue paper.

"AAA MASON!" The blast hit Luke perfectly and sent him over the edge as well. He came completely hands free from the incredible stimulation of his boyfriend. His red wolf cock letting its load loose. The comparatively tiny spray of cum messed his clean sheets, and Luke was about to say something. However he felt his boyfriends cock hose his intestines with another sticky load. Mason almost passed out as he leaned back and his dick pulled free from that cream filled wolf. He fell ass first on the floor. Luckily he avoided hitting his nuts, but just the same he was seeing stars.

SPLORT, cum flew in the air, almost hitting the ceiling. The condom hung limp, the latex still holding onto his dick with a thin band. **SPUURT**, another gooeey spray of spooage hit

the bed with a hard splat. "OH, OH FUCK" His body was wracked with the most ungodly pleasure. "OH GOD YES OH FUCK YES" Mason couldn't stop if he wanted to.

"Mason, MASON, are you ok? What's happening?" Luke looked over the bedside and was met with thick blast of cum right to the face. Luke coughed and sputtered as Mason continued, at least a half a litre of fresh hot seed painted the bedroom. Luke wiped the slop from his eyes. "God Damn!"

Mason Held his hand over the tip of his dick. It was like putting a spoon under the faucet as cum sprayed all over his fur. He came for god knows how long before he stood up on wobbly legs and pulled the torn condom from his softening prick. While once some might say he was a bit small for a fox, now he was about average; well average for someone twice his size. The half flaccid cock would reach his knees if he bent it downward, and his foreskin was so thick and veiny. The whole cock shuddered with each heartbeat. His ballsack was still filled to the brim with his swollen testes. Even his taint was very swollen. "Ho-holy cow," Mason had no words as he lifted his genitals. His hands had a little trouble dealing with the oversized meat. Suddenly Mason felt a splat as a cum covered pillow hit his face.

"What the hell? Mason you can't already be growing! It's only been one day! Something is fucked up dude!"

Mason looked at the cum soaked face of his boyfriend. "Luke, uhh, listen man. I'm one of only two people who's had this stuff. Maybe Sal was just a late bloomer."

"I just don't know!" Lucas cried. "This is too much. I can't risk something bad happening. I need to call Sal, or maybe an ambulance!"

Mason was honestly scared at that statement. He admitted this certainly wasn't normal.

But goddamn did it feel right.

The fox had never felt better in all his life. He felt energised, not at all exhausted from the fucking session he just gave his boyfriend. He swung his heavy cock and balls back

and forth, it was just like he always wanted. But it wasn't. He was still a pint sized fox with just an average dick, yeah it was average for like, a big gator, but that didn't matter! He still wasn't the massive bastard of his dreams, and now that dream was compromised! What if Sal thought it was dangerous too and they swiped his Alpha-Aid? He couldn't let that happen.

"Come on Sal pick up!" Luke cursed under his breath as he had already grabbed his phone and dialed the badger.

Mason was too far gone, his fat cock and nuts already were telling him what to do. He had to do this, he couldn't wait another second let alone a month. He wanted to grow beyond anything imagined by his friends. He needed to be the biggest fox there ever was, that there ever could be! He needed to feel that growth his cock experienced throughout his entire body, tenfold! He tried to stay cool. "I'll get dressed, if you are that worried we can go try and find him." He grabbed some sweatpants from a drawer. "He might be on do not disturb, call again." Meanwhile Mason was giggling at the difficulty in getting his cock into his pants, there was no way he would fit in his underwear. The goo covered member had to slip into one of his leg holes, while his balls were separated by the overfilled cotton. He grabbed a black t-shirt and slipped it on before quickly running to the kitchen. His oversized tool made running both more difficult... and more fun. As quietly as he could he grabbed the water pitcher from the fridge and removed the filter to fill it almost full water. Mason reached in the low drawer and took his canister, quickly spilling a third into the fluid. *No, they'll take the rest.* Half maybe... Fuck it. Mason tipped the can over completely and saw the deep red color swirl through the water. It dissolved instantly. He was not only being driven by unbelievable urges, but by how thirsty he was!

"Over the muzzle and through the gums. Look out stomach," Mason was shaking with excitement and fear. "Here it comes."

gulp, gulp, gulp, gulp, gulp...

And in just a few seconds there wasn't a drop left.

"Fuck why won't you pick up!" Lucas threw his phone into a puddle of cum and grabbed his head with his paws. "Oh shit... What do I do?!" He walked out of the bedroom and to the living room. "Mason are you alright?"

The fox sat on the couch, looking uncomfortable. "Yeah. Yeah It's fine." Mason was not feeling well at all however. As the Alpha-Aid absorbed into his body it was quickly replaced by that pressure. This time however it wasn't at all like a small ball of pressure inside him. He felt like he was honestly going to explode.

"Mason, you look terrible." His boyfriend's orange fur did nothing to hide how flushed he looked, or how much he was sweating. "I am going to call some help, just stay here." He reached for Mason's phone, which was on the table nearby.

The fox did not want to talk. He tensed as hard as he could. He felt like if he gave any leeway he would blow up in a gory mess. But every second he felt the pressure build and build. "L...Luke. DoooOAAH!" Mason grit his teeth and tried to hold back. But the pressure found an outlet, his already swollen privates.

Luke saw as Mason's cock strained against the leg of his sweatpants. There was an audible noise as he looked at the meat beneath the fox's pants swell alarmingly. Like a rushing gurgling noise. "F-fuck, Luke he-help!!!!" This wasn't at all like the feeling he had before. Mason doubled over, he felt like he had been kicked in the nuts and was having an orgasm at the same time. That gurgling churning noise grew louder. The leg of Mason's sweatpants darkened as the growing head of his cock sprayed wave after wave of pre into them. He reached up and grabbed Luke's arm. "Oh, oh my fucking god!" The pressure inside him rushed to his genitals. Suddenly the seams gave way in his sweatpants and a loud "RRRIP" filled the room. Mason was decked in the chin by his own cock, as he fell back into the cushion of the sofa, still holding Luke's arm. Mason took a few seconds to recuperate. He looked at Luke's stunned face, and then down.

The massive head of his cock sat on his chest, pre flowing out of it like a running hose. The shaft was the size of his leg. His cantaloupe sized balls hung over the end of the couch and were pulling heavily on his torso. As if on command, Mason felt a surge come up his cock and a glop of pre spray his face. "L-luke."

"Mason. Let go ok? I need to get to the phone!"

"I... GRK... **LUKE!**" Mason's voice cracked like an adolescent, but from his already adult voice into something completely different. Luke felt the paw holding his arm tighten, then heard that strange gurgling noise before...

Pop... pop... crack, POP

Mason's hand was shifting. The tendons and knuckles swelled unevenly. His paw was lengthening and widening into something monstrous. Lucas saw as Mason's veins seemed to glow red in his forearm as his tensed muscles started swelling.

"Mason! Ah-Ouch! You're hurting me!" Mason's eyes opened wide as he let go of Luke.

Luke stepped backwards as Mason fell on hands and knees. His massive cock bobbed on his swelling frame. The blood vessels in his neck glowed slightly as Luke heard a massive cracking noise, like someone was snapping wooden planks in half. Mason's shoulders swelled outward on his frame "HRRgh ah **AH!** Mason's voice was rough and uneven, just like his changing body. He smashed his fist into the floor and the wood just gave way to his still swelling arm. Lucas fell on his back before looking up. Mason got to a half-standing position on his knees. His black shirt was tight over his growing frame. Mason was already almost double in size, his shirt was riding up his thick muscled stomach and the material was thin over his bulging pectorals. Mason raised his growing paws up to his face, before his arm muscles started seizing and growing. Mason's once light muscle definition was now more like the most extreme of body builders, both his biceps grew to incredible size. They felt like they were made of solid heavy iron.

Luke suddenly snapped back to reality and turned around, trying to crawl away. He was stopped by a massive paw grabbing his leg. “**Luke I... Need you.** That deep rumbling noise grew again as Mason’s head and neck swelled with a sickening crack. Lucas turned around in time to see the t-shirt rip off his body like it was paper. Mason was getting beyond big, he was growing into a behemoth. “**Luke I’m... I’m so... Horny.**”

Luke went completely stiff as he saw his boyfriend continue to unevenly grow. He fell back onto his hands as the wooden floor broke beneath his weight. His massive tree trunk legs and swollen back paws were now big enough to hold the weight of his massive monster cock. The sofa was pushed out of the way like a cardboard box. Mason’s cocky fox face shifted into something more feral and monstrous. His big yellow eyes looked up in annoyance and a loud snarl rumbled from the increasingly large chest. Mason reached his large paw up to his ear, it looked like his earrings were annoying the growing ears of the beast.

This is my chance! If Mason tries to fuck me now I’m be done for. Luke jumped to his feet and ran for the door. Just as he was about to get out however he stopped. Mason had quickly crawled over and grabbed the door.

“**LUUKE!**” Suddenly that rumbling noise came and Mason ripped the door from its hinges and grabbed his stomach. Deep cracking noises came from the monster-fox again as he smashed his fist into a wall. “**I... Need... HELP.**” Lucas was about to run for it, but heard, “**Must C-Cum or I’ll.... RAGHH! Can’t... Hold on...**” Luke realized, if Mason went into a blue-balled rage he might hurt someone, or himself! Mason’s massive watermelon nuts had to be emptied before he could cohesively think. Maybe if he was thinking clearly he could better resist his growth. At least it might calm him down.

“Mason... I- Don’t worry I’m going to help. Or, at least I’ll try.” Lucas couldn’t help but be hard. His boyfriend was a lumbering beast, but he wasn’t beyond recognition. Mason still had a look in his eyes that honestly called for help. Luke quickly came over to his boyfriend and was astounded. He was certainly big enough to destroy his ass, but

perhaps it could be done. Mason gave every ounce of effort to stop his growth. Lucas hadn't really noticed but Mason had the most incredible masculine smell emanating from his every pore. His cock too had a musky and nose wrinkling smell, it messed with Luke's brain and made him woozy. "Keep it together... Hey Mason, can you hear me? If we both- ugh- work on making you cu-uum. We- we can get you stable." Lucas added / *hope*, in his head as he reached for Mason's log. It was the cock to end all cocks. Big enough that Lucas worried he might have a cock in his lungs if Mason hilted. The giant head was half covered in thick foreskin and leaked pre on the ground like a broken faucet. The pre was like a lake under Luke's paws, he wriggled his toes in it and felt how thick it was. Half distracted Lucas grabbed the shaft and rubbed it with both hands, unable to fully grasp it. Instead he slipped on the pre and had hot goo all over him. "M-Mason, can you... help me out?" Mason growled and lifted his massive hand from his own slime. As he reached for his dick, Luke could almost hear the bones and muscle creaking within, he had to hurry. He gave a deep breath and got to his knees.

Mason was not sure what he was even feeling anymore. As he grew he felt more and more pleasure course through his body. Any discomfort of the early stages of his transformation had turned to unbridled power, and unbelievable lust. Every move he made was simultaneously incredibly heavy and incredibly easy. His massive muscles made him feel like he could tear this house apart without a second thought. He had to hold back... Luke was here. As soon as Mason felt his now tiny boyfriend start to massage the head of his cock he let out a harsh growl. He had to hold back. He couldn't risk hurting him.

"Oh fuck Mason." Luke was entranced by the smell of the swelling cockmeat. It made him feel more comfortable and relaxed, probably good news for his anus. "I... I love you so fucking much. I don't care if you are two inches or two stories tall. I want you to cum for me big guy. I want that fucking seed in my ass now." Luke turned around and pressed the monster prick right against his hole. "I hope your cock stretched me out at

least a little earlier.” Lucas was half hypnotised, but so was Mason. Luke’s tale of love kept Mason strong enough to resist his urges however.

“Grrrr. I want you. I love you Luke.” Mason slowly pressed forward into the awaiting wolf. He let Luke stretch himself over his cockhead as best he could before Mason sunk himself in. The Big dick filled his stomach, and a massive bulge was visible in Luke’s belly. Hoping to get his boyfriend over the edge Luke began massaging his stomach, as if he was giving a handjob to the dick deep inside his ass. Mason took his huge paws and slid Luke across his dick like a masturbator. If Mason’s cock was stimulating before, this was sensory overload. No one could last long getting a treatment like this, and Mason had never had to hold back before. The pre started to lessen and lessen as Mason’s testicles pulled up to his body like two pumpkins pulled by a wench. **“Yesss, I-I gotta,”** Mason sat back as the floor creaked beneath him. **“Ah... Ah... AHHHH GRRAAAAA.”** Like a dam had just broken Luke audibly heard the cum rush up Mason’s dick before exploding into him. Mason roared like a jet taking off as he felt a rope of cum like a molten steel cable blast from his cockhead. Luke was full before his brain could even process the feeling.. It did not stop, like a firehose it just kept coming.

“Mmmason, Pull out!” He did not. Soon Luke felt a pressure of his own, luckily for Luke at least, it was only from the metric ton of cum filling every last centimetre of his insides. Luke gave a burp and tasted Mason’s cum. As he wondered how this was even possible He felt his mouth start to gum up. He held himself closed as long as he could before his body could hold no more. Just as he was about to toss his jizz cookies, Mason pulled out. Like an overfilled water balloon, Luke just emptied out. He hadn’t even noticed his own trickle of an orgasm as that cum rushed out of him. Mason had stopped growing as all his energy went into releasing his load. Luke was worried people in the next town over were going to get pregnant from the fumes. The boiling hot sperm gave off steam as it flooded the torn up living room. Mason fell to his back and took Luke with him.

“Luke, I’m sorry,” Mason tried his best to whisper.

“Mason it’s... gh! It’s alright.” With that he reached over to the ruined table and dug around in the thick jizz. Finally he found Mason’s phone and called Sal, this time leaving a message to head over asap. “Listen Mason, whatever happens I’ll be there for you. I have no idea what we’ll do but, hey, I’m in this with you no matter wha-”

Just as he was saying that Mason grabbed his boyfriend around the waist with one hand and kissed him on the cheek. He then rolled to his side and pressed Luke into his belly.

Luke was just so exhausted. *Man, it’s so warm and cozy right now. Maybe spooning with a big guy IS better.* As Luke drifted off he knew he would love Mason no matter what.

Suddenly there was a gurgling noise

Crrack

“Oh Fuck.”