

Muscle Mobius II : Part 1

Beach Babe Brawl

For Sally this day could not be going better. The sun was high, the shore around her felt hot and brisk with the salty breeze, she'd gotten a solid three hour work out in beforehand and everyone was now in their respective positions. With a very deep, feral growl the squirrel suplexed the gigantic boulder in her paws into a spot besides the others she'd moved to form a wall around the area, feeling the vibrations from its impact trickle like teasing fingers all throughout her muscles. Her enormous breasts lewdly bopped against her face as she craned herself further and further back, the boulder having made a considerable crater in the ground from the force driving it. Gasping in delight, Sally let go and brought herself back to an upright position, flexing and kissing her biceps as they rose to the heavens in victory.

"Looks like yer as ready as Ah am, sugah."

Sally turned and smiled at Bunny as the lapin set down the tanker truck she'd been benching with and rose to stand by her beloved squirrel. Admittedly the impromptu weight training session was more of a stunt than an actual compliment to their exercise regime but that was the intent. For the scope of what had been planned today a little showing off could only work in the two's favor.

There was also some tactical thinking in the way Sally had arranged her boulders but that would not become apparent till after the main event had begun.

"As I possibly can be for today. Against Rouge and Blaze, one cannot afford to be below their peak!" The princess sighed as she rolled her mountainous shoulders back and smacked her triceps against her lats with a thunderous clap. Bunny politely swallowed and clenched her paws, lest they betray her arousal by sneaking to the growing wetness under her one piece leotard.

"Well just remember, you'll have me by yer side the whole time. Ah ain't lettin' you put yer reputation on the line without a little help." Bunny smiled, then giggled as Sally raised a finger to object. "An' yes Ah know Sonic and Tails are here as well, but they'll have their hands full with the entourage."

Sally looked to the boulders she'd been arranging around the beach. Subtly she gave a paw signal to the shadows created by them and grinned mischievously as two paws slipped out of the darkness and gave her the thumbs up.

"Well, I certainly hope so. This time it's just you me, and the two so claimed mightiest women on Mobius." Sally replied as a great shadow flew overhead. Looking up, the squirrel grinned as the first of the aforementioned dropped onto the ground, triggering an earth-

shattering quake. Given her size, the entrance wasn't just for show, but both Sally and Bunny suspected Rouge could possibly have landed with a little less force if she wanted to...not that she would.

"I confess I'm impressed how you can still fly with all that muscle weighing you down." Sally replied as the giant bat goddess rose to stand before them. True to her self-proclaimed status, Rouge stood almost 12 feet and weighed in at well over 9,000 lbs of pure might now. Having made use of her thieving skills to absorb all seven of the chaos emeralds and then 'persuade' their protectors to teach her how to use them, the bat had benefited greatly from the infusion of power and now indeed could definitely give even the two amazons before her a run for their money.

"Well unlike some fools, I made sure all parts of me get equal attention. No point having these wings if they aren't strong enough to keep me airborne. Likewise these babies wouldn't be anywhere near as fun if I didn't make sure my back and chest could support them!" Rouge curled her arms under the planetoid sized masses of her breasts, making them jiggle under the heart etched onto her bikini. "You're looking pretty good for a girl who just had to deal with one such fool, queen."

Sally looked to something by the discarded truck. The vehicle rattled as if disturbed by tremors. The squirrel made another paw gesture and it resumed its static state.

"Well, I acknowledge that being a ruling sovereign requires more than just strength. It's wonderful being this huge but one has to also retain their skill in diplomacy, and the grace of not abusing their power." Sally reached up and ran her paws through her hair, forcing her own breasts out at the bat. "It's good you've likewise recognized that, Rouge."

The bat looked behind her, partly to hide her reaction to Sally's beauty, partly because she'd seen the two other most important individuals in her life approaching. Knuckles and Shadow hadn't exactly been the most cooperative of souls when she first captured them and demanded to know the secret of chaos power, but after some 'aggressive negotiations' and mutual body modifications, the three had come to a compromise that had proven surprisingly beneficial to everyone. The two males showed it in that Knuckles now stood at the same height as Rouge and his usual ensemble of t-shirt, vest and slacks looked almost painted on with how tightly they were stretched over his muscles. Shadow had been augmented in the opposite way, keeping his smaller stature but making up for it with a far more delicious monstrous maleness, so much so he now wore custom pants with a giant pouch on the front to hold in all his meat.

"Please, my queen, give me some credit. My lifestyle may not quite mesh with the laws you've laid down, but I still respect you've got a fragile peace set up here and have no desire to rock the boat...well, too much at least." Rouge smirked. It was true, while she still offered her thieving skills to whomever had the coin to afford them (and demand had increased exponentially upon her demonstrating what manner of insane heists she could pull off with her new strength), the bat had made a conscious effort to avoid upsetting Sally's new regime.

Admittedly part of that was on the demand of her lovers/wrangers, pointing out that they could easily take her down if she stepped out of line, but still, Rouge had seen the devastation that true villains such as Eggman could wreck, and she had no desire to be the cause of things going back to that state.

“Good, then I trust you’ll play fair with the other member of our little get together?” Sally queried as a bright light appeared on the horizon. Rouge turned in query, then stepped back as a literally flaming meteor hit the ground beside her. Though the earth was sent shaking for the umpteenth time that day, none of the gathered morphs were too worried. Their respective sizes and centers of gravity made it easy to withstand any manner of quake. Rather it was the fire turning the sand underneath to glass that had startled them.

“What the?” Rouge demanded, scrambling back as the flames bloomed then slowly vanished. “Oh!”

Out of the blaze stepped, well, Blaze, the regal feline pyromancer, decked out in naught but her finest. That is, her exceptionally well groomed fur and nothing else.

“Greetings, Queen Sally. We’ve come as you requested. Though I still would care to know for what purpose you asked for such a sudden meeting...and with such unexpected company.” The cat arched a suspicious eyebrow at the bat standing next to her. Rouge let the comment pass as she was too distracted in drinking in the sight of Blaze’s very appealing form. Clearly the events of the past few months had been as kind to her as they had to all else, gifting her with a likewise godly build that bulged and flexed in all the right places, as well as bounced and jiggled where it counted. The fact she’d chosen to turn up sans clothing just sweetened the deal for those around her.

“You and me both kitty, though honestly I’m feeling that whatever the reason Sally wanted us here, it’s going to be damn good. More so since she wanted your own hubby here alongside you.”

Silver descended from the air, staring very warily at Rouge, then pityingly at the echidna and hedgehog accompanying her.

“As protector and friend of her highness, the Princess Blaze, I would be remiss if I did not accompany her on a venture as questionable as this. While I do not doubt her ability to defend her well being, I sense my presence will nevertheless be needed.”

The hedgehog alighted as gently as a leaf upon the sands, no small feat considering he was as big as everyone else around him. While Blaze’s immense muscles and new strength may have complimented her fire powers perfectly, she indeed agreed her noble guardian could benefit from a little beefing up as well. A generous infusion of chaos power and some rigorous daily weight training and Silver now stood again on par with his princess, a titan as powerful in body as he was in mind. Sally swallowed and squeezed her legs together as she saw the white

hedgehog had followed his princess' lead of minimal attire, wearing only an overstretched speedo that just showed how insanely well endowed he was. For a brief moment the squirrel considered holding her tongue, given what she was about to say. Then she looked to Knuckles and Shadow and reminded herself that no one was going to get left out today.

"Well that will be decided in due course. For right now, I ask that you prove your trust in Blaze's own fortitude and step back. This is a test of strength between her, Rouge, Bunnie and me. You're welcome to watch, but not intervene." The squirrel gestured to the little viewing area she'd made with the rocks. "That goes for you two as well, Knuckles, Shadow."

Several eyebrows promptly shot up, three of them in suspicion, two of them in cautious intrigue. Silver opened his mouth to protest, but Blaze placed a paw on his shoulder and shook her head.

"A test of strength? You wish to pit your might against our own? For what purpose?" Blaze narrowed her eyes in confusion. "Surely you don't wish to make a public example of your own superior status to prove your already confirmed worth as a warrior as well as the queen of this world!"

Rouge grinned. "I don't know, I actually rather enjoyed that last scrap with Eggman, seeing that Sally's muscles aren't just for show."

Sally smirked and smashed her fists together.

"Nothing of the sort, Blaze. You and Rouge claim to be the most powerful females. Bunnie and I wish to request the honor to face such beings in a friendly match. To see what we all can do at our peak, if so pushed." She said, calmly and with just the perfect sultry tint to her voice. Rouge immediately felt her body burn in want.

"Knux, Shadow, get lost. No wait, don't do that actually. Make yourselves comfortable and get ready for a show you'll be jerking off to for weeks after!"

The echidna looked to his hedgehog partner and rolled his eyes.

"Just remember what we told you. Watch yourself and don't go too far." Knuckles replied cryptically before walking over to the rocky outcrop. Shadow just nodded with a low glare as Rouge brushed her hair back and stretched, leaving the bat to seal her own fate.

"Silver, if you could do the same. I believe I can handle this myself." Blaze replied gently, kissing the white hedgehog on his cheek. "I promise I'll call you if I feel it's getting to be too much though."

With a gentlemanly bow, Silver left the feline. She duly ignited her flames again and let them lick all over her bare body, seemingly using the heat to literally warm up and limber herself.

"I trust you're both going to give it your all? Royalty you may be, but I ain't going to show any mercy for that." The bat taunted Sally before pointing at Bunnie. "And having faced you one on one, I know you were a force to be reckoned with back when you were half robot. I'm going to relish burying the hatchet between us for that!"

Bunnie casually flicked her droopy ear out of her face and smiled.

"You an' me both, Sugah! Have at ya!"

A fist was thrown with the speed of a crashing comet at the bat. Rouge caught it and grimaced as her arm was still forced back from the inertia. She closed her grip around Bunnie's paw, the rabbit just smiled even as her bones were subjected to a force that could've crushed coal into diamonds.

"Well if nothing else that's a promising start." Rouge admitted, grinning wickedly as she wrenched the paw aside. "But can you take as good as you give?"

She punched Bunnie. Bunnie held up an arm and weathered the blow, even as her whole body was pushed several feet back against the sand.

"Course Ah can sugah. You may be bigger but that don't necessarily mean yer better." Bunnie deflected the next punch, then grabbed Rouge's arm to throw her to the ground. "Now...ngh...sexier on the other hand..."

Still grinning like an imp, Rouge ceased to try pushing her arm forward, and instead swung it back, lifting Bunnie clean off the ground and sending her sailing behind her. Being the accomplished martial artist, the lapin recovered quickly and somersaulted back onto her feet as the bat whirled around and stood ready again.

"Psshhh, you're going to need more than flattery to subdue me." She taunted. "Though still...compliments are appreciated."

She charged like a rabid bull at the rabbit. Taking a deep breath, Bunnie braced herself and caught the rampaging chirop with both arms, her arm muscles swelling like rising monoliths to absorb the force, while her legs almost exploded with the effort to slow her down. Rouge found her head wedged nicely between Bunnie's fabric covered boobs as she ground to a stop. She took a moment to enjoy her natural musky smell and the way her chest felt so big and soft, before casually leaning back and sending the rabbit flying for a second time.

"Well...ngh. Ah say what Ah mean." Bunnie said looking a trifle dazed from having now taken two face first tumbles into the sand. Clearly someone (she suspected Knuckles though Shadow could have chipped in) had been showing Rouge how to keep herself at optimal combat effectiveness despite the hindrance of being so massive. Taking another deep breath the rabbit dusted herself off and prepared to face the bat again. This was going to be tough, but not impossible. Sally was finding her own scuffle with Blaze to be no different, save for the added

benefit that they were more evenly matched, and the distraction of neither of them were wearing any clothes.

"Your bodyguard is either exceptionally tactful or incredibly foolish to be facing off against one nearly twice her size and ten times her strength." Blaze directed a carpet of flames across the beach. Sally effortlessly leaped into the air over it and planted both feet into the feline's chest.

"Which do you think it is?" She asked, trembling as Blaze hit the ground and grunted softly. A kick of that caliber could have easily demolished a reinforced concrete wall, but it seemed the kitty's boobs were both big enough, and the pecs behind them solid enough to act as industrial shock absorbers. As Blaze then proved by igniting her tits so the squirrel would have to get off her, she could take a lot more punishment than that!

"Had this been a year or so ago, I would have said the latter. Now, however, I'm not so sure." Blaze said as she grappled with Sally. "As I suspected, you've got something else planned here, mighty queen."

Despite the two arms twisting around her like steel snakes, Sally grinned.

"And if I do? You still decided to show up." She grunted as she countered Blaze's crushing hold and pulled her into a brutally hard embrace. "I appreciate that by the way."

Blaze growled as her body was forced up against her opponents. She knew she could just use her fire abilities to break the hold, but, honestly, that seemed a bit too easy. She needed to be close to Sally, to study her...and to feel her. The squirrel felt damn solid! Her muscles as huge and flawless as her own, while her boobs were all nice and soft and...mmm...Blaze could feel her nipples were getting hard from all the rubbing as the two struggled against each other's might.

"Well...I am a cat. Curiosity tends to get the better of me at the worst of times." Blaze replied, grimacing as she felt herself starting to get wet between her legs. At times like these she was thankful her fur was too darkly toned for her blushing to show through.

"As I'd hoped." Sally whispered softly before letting go and back flipping away. Blaze stumbled from the sudden loss of mass to lean against, hastily regaining her footing and gasping for breath. If this was a trick on Sally's part...well...she was doing a damn good job of making sure everyone enjoyed it.

"So what is your deal then? Must I defeat you in order to learn your true agenda here, or let you defeat me?" She demanded, igniting her fists as Sally aimed a kick at her. The squirrel's breasts jiggled madly with the movement, as veins thicker than tree branches ballooned over her legs. Blaze felt her breath running short at the sight, and almost regretted her grabbing Sally's leg and throwing her to the ground.

“That’s entirely dependent on whether you want to defeat me or not. I just want to see what you and Rouge can do. That much is the honest truth.” Sally smiled as she rose and brushed back her hair. She could smell Blaze’s arousal on the air, a heavy scent of fire mixed with pure desire. So far, she could not have asked for this to go any better!

“You wish to see. Very well then, behold!” Blaze said in a booming voice as her whole body erupted in fire. Her muscles began to swell as if feeding on the flames, making her grow another two feet in height as her body expanded outward to ensure she bulked up to fill the added space.

“As you unlocked a latent power of your bloodline I have found ways of focusing the power of my pyromancies, augmented by the Sol Emeralds, and directing them back into my muscles. The hotter I burn, the stronger I get!” She declared. Sally drew back and smiled.

“Hotter is definitely right. That’s going to be useful.” She replied before back flipping out of the way as Blaze’s flames spread out to encompass the area around her. Rouge dared to look away from Bunnie and sighed as the feline directed two blazing fists at the squirrel.

“Tsk, ain’t it always the way. Kitties always gotta hog the spotlight!”

The bat’s disappointment was only added to when Bunnie nailed her in the stomach. Having picked a suit that bared her midriff there was nothing to stop the rabbit from sinking her fist deep into the wall of chiseled abs. Rouge grunted as the wind was knocked from her lungs, then coughed weakly in amusement when Bunnie tried to pull back for a follow up punch, and found she couldn’t!

“Well props to her for doin’ me a favor in distractin’ you...er...Ah think?” Bunnie felt her arm vibrate as Rouge laughed harder, her body started be jerked around as the bat twisted her hips and showed that she had the lapin firmly clutched between her abs.

“You’ve got an iron fist on you, I’ll admit that. But I’ve got a whole body of steel that can shrug off cruise missiles.” Rouge replied while flexing around Bunnie’s arm. The rabbit now frantically tried to free herself, leading to a very humiliating moment when her opponent just let go and she ended up throwing herself onto the sand with a hard thud. “Besides, if Blaze thinks she can awe all with her grasp of chaos control, then let’s see what everyone thinks of this!”

A sinister red aura appeared around Rouge, giving her cause to laugh maniacally as her whole body bulked up even more. Her suit strained and creaked as it struggled to hold its integrity over might that seemed without limit. With a harsh SNAP! one of the shoulder straps broke as a mountain of flesh toned power exploded through it. The heart on the front folded over as one of Rouge’s breasts took advantage of the suit’s weakened state and forced its. With an orgasmic roar as her leg muscles tore through more of the fabric and her arms reached up into the triple digits the now 15 foot bat gave a massive crab flex, her wings shuddering in betrayal of how close she was to climaxing from the force of her chaos induced growth.

“HOW’S THAT?” She exclaimed, raising her arms and nuzzling against their meat as her traps and shoulders rose to swallow up her neck. Bunny jumped as droplets of liquid splashed onto her legs, making her realize she was drooling.

“That’s....a good start if nothing else.” The rabbit replied breathlessly as she got to her feet. A cool breeze blew across her body, bringing her attention to another wet patch between her legs. Well, at least that one was to be expected with what she’d just witnessed. “Ah wouldn’t mind seeing you do more.”

With her blood pounding in her ears, Rouge leaned over to where her boobs weren’t obscuring the view of her opponent, or her opponent’s view of her very sly grin.

“You want more? Well let’s keep going then!”

The four females continued with their face off, as the three that had accompanied them watched in similar states of embarrassed excitement.

“Sally does know she’s potentially letting herself in for a world of hurt by doing this right?” Knuckles asked as he made himself comfortable on the sand while trying to ignore the massive tent tearing its way through his slacks.

“She does. Her moves and her attitude betray that she’s clearly thought this out ahead of time.” Shadow replied. “I can only guess what ulterior motive she may have, but she definitely has one.”

Knux arched an eyebrow in curiosity. “You can tell that much just from watching how she moves?”

Shadow nodded. “Part of being the Ultimate Lifeform is knowing how to read one’s body language and determining their tactics in combat.” He said simply. Knuckles looked down at the mountain of denim clad man meat between his friend’s legs.

“And that’s the only reason you’re paying such close attention to her?” He asked, to which Shadow’s expression turned strained, before his face just slumped in defeat.

“Oh shut up, you’re leering just as much as I am. As are you, however, you may try to cover it up!” He sneered at Silver who merely stood bathed in a green psychokinetic aura, paws clasped together as if he were meditating while his speedo slowly lost the battle with his straining cock.

“The Princess Blaze would deem it only natural for me to stare. At her new size there is little in the way of attire that would both fit her and not get incinerated by her flame abilities. More so...well...” Silver grinned softly. “If you look closer you’ll see she has her own plan going on.”

Shadow did indeed shift his gaze and chuckled as he picked up on the occasional missed punch or slowed reaction from Sally, no doubt a result of her being as distracted by Blaze's sexiness as the feline was in return.

"So she does. Well that will just make this even more interesting to watch..." The black hedgehog sighed. "A shame they insisted we do nothing except watch..."

"Not exactly."

All three males turned at the new voice and two of them were promptly sent hurtling to the sand as they were pounced by the shadows of the rocks.

"Sal didn't want anyone to feel left out, so she asked us to keep you company."

Reeling from being hit by what felt like a meteor, Shadow looked up and found his face being smooshed in the cleft between two thick flesh toned paving slabs. Knuckles likewise tried to sit up, only to find himself pinned by a huge and softly furred orange mountain.

"It's been too long since we last got together anyway. I've been missing you, Knuckles." Tails smiled before kissing the echidna. Shadow flinched and held his breath as he pulled himself free of the pec trap, lest the smell of a strong, virile male make him feel even woozier.

"Sonic..." He muttered, choking back a murr as the blue hedgehog wrapped him up in a crushing embrace.

"Here as fantasized about." Sonic replied as he kissed his black counterpart on the lips.

Silver turned slowly, his placid expression gaining a bemused grin.

"Your queen sent you to make sure we could not intervene in her battle?" He asked, swallowing heavily at the sight of four males engaged in some serious lip lock action.

"Partially. As Tails said, some time with just us together was needed." Sonic replied smugly. "That and her own curiosity with Rouge has been kind of sparking our curiosity with what you guys have been up to since we last met."

Shadow flinched grit his teeth as a big, burly hand was rubbed over the aching mountain in his pants; pants that gave a loud 'RRRRRRIP!' as the monster inside them tore a huge fissure in its effort to be released. Much like Sally, both Sonic and Tails were naked, giving their fellow males a delicious alternative since they'd been prohibited from interfering with the girls for the moment.

"Damn, every time I think you two can't get hotter you go and prove me wrong!" Sonic grinned as he ran his other hand over Shadow's chiseled front. Beside them, Knuckles sighed as he broke the kiss and hugged Tails, relishing how much more there was of the fox at his new titanic size.

“The same could be said for you two.” The echidna sighed as he buried his face in Tail’s luxuriously soft chest. “So you want to have some fun among just us? Catch up on how we’ve all...mmm..made use of our new selves?”

Tails murred as his muscles were so tenderly caressed by Knuckle’s hands. Even if he knew the echidna had had a lot on his plate with trying to keep Rouge under control while also keeping an eye on the Master Emerald he still harbored many memories of his own special time with Knuckles and wanted to add to them.

“Well it’d be cruel to just leave you two to gaze and not be able to take care of your needs...or our own.” Tails blushed as his erection pushed up to bump against Knuckle’s chin. The echidna looked down at the throbbing organ and felt his mind swim as he smelled its thick musk. His tongue slipped out to drag across the tender flesh, reminding him of the same times that Tails so treasured.

It had started out so innocently. Tails had come to the shrine of the Master Emerald to study the unexpected effects of its power on his friends. Knuckles had been guarding as had been his lot in life. The afternoon had worn on while the fox waited for his equipment to gather data and the two had fallen into talking. They’d discussed what they planned to do in the wake of Eggman’s defeat and the prospect of peace now being realized across Mobius. Confessions had slowly come to light as both admitted they weren’t really sure what to do, having been enveloped in the war effort for so long. The prospect of relationships had been breached, Knuckles, now figuring he had nothing to lose by being honest, had admitted he knew little in the ways of romance due to all his time being trained as a guardian. Tails, likewise enjoying being able to just sit down and chat with his friend, offered to show Knuckles what Sonic had taught him.

Kisses, fondling, and other more lewd activities had followed, culminating in the two engaging in some hard, needed and very satisfying love making.

Knuckles groaned as a thick jet of pre erupted from Tails’ cock to coat his throat. Even if Rouge had given him a new priority and new means of exploring love he’d always pondered what might happen if he took his relationship with Tails to the next level, and seeing as the vulpine was offering him the perfect opportunity to now find out...

“We do have a lot of catching up to do, don’t we, Tails?” He licked his lips, and then murred as more pre splashed over his face. Despite now being about eight feet taller with a ton more muscle, Tails was clearly the same adorable vulpine that one couldn’t help but fall in love with. He had a charm about him of being an innocent yet brave and generous soul, and his new giant physique only served to enhance that.

“I really want to show you what I’ve become Knuckles...” The fox curled his arms behind his head, pushing out his pecs to mash against the front of the echidna’s shirt while his biceps swelled to well over 80 inches. “...and for you to show me what you’ve become.”

Knuckles felt his heart start to jackhammer as his body tingled with the desire to cut loose, to do as his fox demanded. Tails' penis throbbed in want against his torso, its heat fuelling the fire within him.

"You want to see?" Knuckles promptly shoved the fox to the ground. His clothes snapped and frayed as the chaos power within him was released from its restraint. "Well watch this!"

Red furred muscle exploded from every inch of Knuckle's body, veins ballooning to the size of high voltage cables as they indeed supplied him with the much needed energy to make him more than a mere morph. No, as his clothes frayed and tore, Knuckle's showed he was no longer a mere guardian, he was a god! Bigger and more powerful than any other morph due to his constant exposure to chaos energy.

"FFFFFUFUUUCCKKK! So good being able to do this myself!" He growled. His vest exploded off his torso as his t-shirt ripped and struggled to keep him modestly attired. He showed that wouldn't be stood for by tearing the worthless garment apart.

"Fuck indeed." Tails whispered breathlessly as the shelf of Knuckles' pecs surged out over his abs. His shoulders and traps slowly rose, consuming his thick neck as his pants finally lost the battle with the contents within. A tree trunk size length of pink cock burst forth, followed by the red scrotum underneath crashing onto the sand. Quads and calves soon caught up to hug the genitals on all sides as Knuckles cut a crab flex and howled like a true primal beast.

Silence fell amidst the males, broken only by the plops of drool falling from several mouths, and the splash of pre splurging from Knuckle's monster cock.

"Knuckles..." Tails whispered as some of the hot pre splashed onto his body. Knuckles bent over, his vision now obstructed by the shelf of his pecs.

"Tails..." He grunted, feeling his heart just beat harder and harder as the smaller but still gorgeously buff fox reached up to him.

"Please..." Tails gasped. He was promptly hauled from the sand and pulled into another kiss, one that just showed how overdue the reunion between the two males was, and what bliss it was to see how they'd improved in their time apart.

"As always, he makes such a tough act to follow." Shadow sighed. Sonic looked down at his fellow hedgehog and shook his head.

"Maybe, but don't sell yourself too short. This beauty is nothing to sneeze at after all."

Sonic grabbed the rip in Shadow's pants and tore it open further, slipping his hand in to massage the struggling beast within. "Yeah, let's see what you've got to offer..."

Shadow pulled up thick fistfuls of sand as his pants were torturously torn off. Granted they were designed for some heavy duty containment, and the way Sonic's arms bloomed with the effort to relieve Shadow of them attested to their integrity, but still, at this point the black hedgehog just wanted them gone, to let his blue counterpart witness what Rouge had gifted him with.

"Mmmm...and what have we here?" Sonic commented as he ripped the denim away to find Shadow's maleness secured in some manner of harness. "I take it this is so you aren't slowed down while running?"

Shadow growled as air kissed his painfully wanting member, taunting him with how close liberation stood waiting.

"As cumbersome as it is sometimes having my cock and balls be so oversized, honestly, it also feels too damn good for me to want to go back to being smaller. Provided Rouge doesn't prevent me from being able to cum again, I'm fine with taking the added measure to get the best of both worlds."

Sonic licked his lips as he undid the harness. Shadow's cock promptly sprung up like a jack in the box, giving him a hard smack upside the head that hurt as good as it made his own giant member throb in likewise want.

"Rotor whipped up something similar for me in case I needed it. My own doesn't quite get in the way as much...but to know you and I think alike...mmmm." Sonic looked up at the towering penis, hugging it in his beefy arms and giving it a kiss. "Fuuuuck, we've both been wanting this haven't we?"

Shadow tried to glare hatefully at the blue hedgehog. Unfortunately the fierce lashing of a tongue and feel of muscles grinding against his cock from every side made it impossible for him to muster any expression except that of being in utter heaven. Whether he knew it or not, Sonic was right on the ball with his assumption. Ever since the blue hedgehog had started doing bodybuilding competitions in his off time, Shadow had been collecting the magazine publications in which he'd featured, adding them to the material he viewed whenever he really needed to let off some steam. While the after effects of chaos control had turned numerous Mobians into muscle gods, Sonic still managed to stand out from the crowd, and even if Shadow didn't see himself as boyfriend material (more so since his blue counterpart was already taken) he still harbored a very healthy lust for Sonic. A lust that was currently being driven insane from getting to experience its object of affection first hand!

"I have wanted to be with you, Sonic....nghhhh...yeah...just like this!....Only...only...oooooh..." Shadow sighed as he gave the hedgehog a good shower of pre. "I wish we could've been more on the same level again."

Sonic lapped at the delicious fluids, feeling his hunger grow as he pondered what Shadow's actual cum would taste like. He looked to the battle going on between the girls, and a very mischievous grin spread across his lips.

"That so, Shadow? Well, maybe we could do something about that!"

Shadow gasped and looked up as Sonic peered around his cock.

"Here, stand up and let's reposition so that you can watch the fight. The main event is just about to start."

Sonic lay on the ground, positioned so he could keep sucking Shadow's penis while the black hedgehog had a clear view of the brawl between the girls.

"Just watch and see...mmm...how we can make your wish come true!"