

Geordie the wolf sits down beneath the tall tree at the park, shrouding him from the blazing sunlight. His red shirt shifts from the wind, his blue shorts shielding his lower body. He nods while holding a black book, staring with intrigue.

"Oooh. That was a *really* good attention to detail about Gwen's magic," he says to himself, his tail wagging. "I had a feeling that one strange object from Chapter 6 was going to foreshadow *something*. Didn't expect it to be this though!"

"Hello," a familiar voice says, it being soft yet deep and suave. Geordie looks from his book, eyeing a fennec fox floating in midair: A red robe casts over him.

"Oh hey, Acheron! Nice seeing you here." The wolf smiles.

The tiny demon hovers over to him, gazing at the book. "What are you reading, my compadre?"

Geordie gazes at the book. "Just a really fun action adventure story with a nice magic system built into its world."

The fennec perks his ears. "Is that so?" He rests his head on his hands, leaning down and waving his legs. "Do care to explain further."

"No problem!" The blue wolf gestures his hand. "The magic here is based on one's will to spawn into existence: Such as this character, Gwen, has a magic that spawns strange objects from different universes. She has the will to believe in various things coming from the outside world."

"Intriguing."

"Mhm: There's of course limits to the magic, such as preventing the user from willing something that could destroy the world and themselves instantly. I don't know the reason why, but as of Chapter 30, it gave me a hint about the magic people have coming from a non-living force in space that's written it this way."

The fennec snickers behind his hand, flipping around. "How impressive! It's nice to see a writer utilizing their research to know how magic works along with crafting creative limitations for it."

"Hah, agreed!" Geordie closes the book. "The book is called 'Will of Mystic' and there's three of them total, with this one being the first installment in the series. Highly recommend you reading it since it's pretty awesome."

Acheron nods. "Will gladly keep that in mind."

"Hey there, Geordie and Acheron!" a soft voice yells, catching the duo's attention. A red husky walks up to them, wearing a gray t-shirt and khaki shorts.

Geordie waves. "Hey Jen."

"Greetings." Acheron crosses his legs.

"How are you two doing?" the husky asks, stopping in place before sticking his tongue out playfully.

Geordie gives a thumbs-up. "I'm doing fantastic, honestly."

Acheron shrugs. "And I'm just a little bored today."

Jen eyes Geordie's bulge, a lustful smirk painting across him. "Hmm...I think I know how to entertain our day."

The duo looks at the canine, enticing thoughts ensued. "Oh?"

"What do you have in mind?" Geordie asks.

Jen digs in his pockets and takes out two condoms, licking his lips. "Take your pants off and try these on."

Acheron glances at Jen, smirking. "I like where this is going."

The wolf nods, taking his shorts off. "Same here."

The genie glances around: A decent portion of citizens staring at the trio stripping themselves—some blushing, others looking away. He doesn't care either way as his robe falls, his throbbing wood springs up. "Keep undressing, you two. We're going to turn this boring day into a fun one~"

The duo nods, their canine cocks plopping out in delight. Jen eyes down Geordie's cock: Red and throbby, the round knots further riling the dog with its juicy aesthetic. Jen drools at the sight, his tail wagging. The husky licks his lips once more.

"Hey dude: I'd like to suck that off first before you put on your condom~"

The wolf looks at him for a moment before grinning. "Alright then." He nods, his back resting against the tree: His hands behind his head, his dick shooting up—hardening with anticipation.

Jen gets on his knees, jolting his head towards the shaft and sucking on it. He bops up and down, his tongue circling around the rod—the canines moaning along the way.

"Mmf, ah." Geordie grunts, his toes curling. "Oh damn, this feels really nice." He shudders, the husky slurping over his dick like a heated slut on the average Tuesday. "Keep it up man, mmm."

The fennec caresses his chin, crossing his legs. (Hmm...) A grin forms, his eyes gluing towards the husky slurping over that fat dick. (Perhaps there could be ways to enhance my magic, after all.) His tail wags. (Let's see where this goes before I join in.)

Acheron floats above, mesmerized at the blowjob. "Heh. Jen sure is going at it there."

Jen simply giggles at the comment, moving his head up and down on that canine breeder. He gives it his all: Slurping and dousing the wood with his wet maw, spewing pre-seeds onto the grass below him. Geordie groans, his cock twitching—its climax nearing.

"Nggh...Wow your mouthgame is pretty good, Jen!" The wolf lays a hand on top of the husky's head, huffing. "Mmm!"

A few crowd blushes at the scenario, some even starts touching their private areas while others scurry away. Acheron takes note of this, snickering. "Quite the grand show you're witnessing here, huh everyone?" The demon sways his tail. (*Good.*)

Geordie grunts and moans, his toes curling—his hand gripping the grass. “Ngh! AH!” He presses Jen forward, keeping the husky in place as he dumps a decent load of cum throughout his maw. Jen mewls, his eyes widening at the load circulating throughout him. He does his best to swallow them all, his tail wagging in satisfaction.

(This is so darn great, mmmf!) Jen thinks, clenching the condoms in his hands, rolling his eyes up in bliss.

“Nggh!” Geordie keeps pumping his batters, a decent chunk spilling out of Jen’s maw and coating over his lap. “Argh, this felt heavenly, ah!”

Acheron smirks, eyeing the climactic mess. “So enticing and fascinatingly erotic...” A low growl escapes him. (All according to plan...)

Geordie then lifts his hand off from Jen, the husky pulling himself free. The wolf’s cock sprinkles a few more seeds onto Jen’s face, some even landing onto Acheron’s: The demon is unphased, his height increasing a bit.

The wolf yelps. “Ah! My bad there, bud!”

Acheron waves his hand. “It’s fine.” He licks the seeds off his face. “No offense taken~”

Jen huffs, staring at the wolf’s hard rod. “Jeez, dude...”

“Hmm~?” Geordie eyes the husky.

“Your cock: It’s awesome! I can’t get enough of that salty, sticky taste.” He shudders, licking some of the seeds off his face. “It’s just great to su—” he pauses.

The wolf blinks confusedly. “To what now?”

Jen spots the wolf’s balls and cock looking bigger than before, the tip reaching above his chest. “Huh. That’s interesting.”

Geordie tilts his head. “What is?”

The red husky points at the genitals. “They’ve grown in size, haven’t you noticed?”

The wolf gazes down, blinking. “Huh. You’re right.”

Jen looks at the condom in his hand. “Hmm, I think it should still fit on your dick though.”

“Okay then.” The wolf grabs the condom, sliding it right onto his cock—stretching it a bit due to the length alone. His ears lower, scratching the side of his head.

Jen tilts his head. “Something’s wrong?”

Geordie shakes his head. “No. It’s just...I’m unsure if I’d want to jerk off considering the uh—” shrugs. “Condom stretching. Not sure if it’ll go well.”

“Go for it anyways,” Acheron states, waving his hand.

Geordie looks at him. "Are you sure?"

The demon fennec looks back, staring dead in the eyes before saying: "**Positively.**" A grin displays across him.

The wolf looks down at the condom coating his dick for a moment, contemplation spreading around. "Hmm..." He nods. "Alright then." He jerks off, groaning. More people shows up at the sight, blushing.

"Oh goodness, they're doing it here!?" a hippo woman says.

"...Hot." Is all a t-rex guy says, a bulge forming within his pants.

A lion lady shields her eyes, walking away with a wet skirt. "I-I got work to g-go to!" she randomly exclaims.

The husky slides his condom on as well, rubbing it. He moans, his tail wagging. "Mmm, this is more like it."

Geordie snorts. "Agreed." Acheron floats towards the duo as Geordie continues speaking. "We're sure attracting a few crowds watching us though."

Jen shrugs. "Who cares?" A snort comes out of the two afterwards.

"Yeah, as long as I'm spending time with my buddies: I could care less about what the others see~"

Jen fistbumps Geordie. "Right on, dude."

The genie licks his lips, gazing at Jen. "Say Jen, you don't mind if I could give your face a nice lil' fuckery~?" he muses.

The red husky looks at the fennec, nodding. "Sure thing." Before he can say anything else, the genie plunges his cock right into his maw—pounding away. "Mmf~!"

Acheron growls softly, grinning while closing his eyes. "Now that's a good mouth, heh."

Moans ensue from the trio, a few audiences either gazing in awe or in embarrassment—a bit of both, really. Acheron glows red slightly, hammering at the dog's maw. Jen mewls: His tongue swirling, his saliva coating over the canid shaft. His hand grips and moves along his dick at an eagerly pace, the husky eyeing up the fennec with temptation.

(Oh fuck, his dick feels like heaven in my mouth!) Jen thinks, his toes scrunching.

Geordie watches the fennec going to town on Jen, the demon's feet latching onto his shoulders while furthering the effective thrusts. The wolf huffs. "Damn that's hot." He simply say, both he and Jen leak their pre-jizz into their condom.

Acheron's ears flicker, the fennec smirking at his non-demon buddy. "Glad to provide a pleasurable service for you then~"

"Mmhmf!" Jen agrees, his eyes closing to embrace the genie's rough thrusts.

Geordie's cock and balls then glow red as the sex persists—the genitals growing in size along the way. They aren't the only things growing too as Geordie increases in size, being too focused on the facefuck show.

Jen mewls and mewls, shivering. "Mmf!"

"Grr, oooh yesss~" Acheron growls in pure horniness, his tail wagging—his body also increasing itself. Jen shivers in delight, his dick twitching, his moans persisting.

"Mmmf!!!"

Acheron laughs. "No worries, Jen: I'm about to blow a fat one, too."

Geordie grunts. "Same here!"

And blow the three do: Jen and Geordie filling their condoms to the brim, the wolf's even burst in response to so many of them being in it. Seeds splash across the ground, landing onto a few benches ahead that people were originally sitting on—having moved out of the way by now.

Acheron plaps and smacks his dick into Jen's maw many times, cum spilling out along the way. "Grr, how magnificent!"

"Mmfff!" Jen gulps down as much of the fennec's cum as possible, blushing in delight. (S-So good, aah...~)

Acheron snickers quietly to himself, grinning with deviousness. "*The plan is working.*"

Jen's ears flick, vaguely hearing what he said there. Curiosity piques. (Hmm?)

Acheron then stops his thrusts, finally pulling his cock out—a few more seeds spilling over Jen's face. The fennec purrs, floating back. "My sincere apology there, Jen."

The husky licks the seeds off his face, moaning. "Mm, it's alright. Actually really like that surprise cum there, dude."

"Is that so? Heh." The demon folds his arms, crossing his legs. "Wonderful to hear then."

Jen then notices the shadow between the two of them looking darker than usual, his head tilting. "Wait, was the tree's shadow always this dark?" he asks.

The two look to the side at a very tall wolf: Geordie's head being tall enough to reach the tree's branches, his cock still spewing rows of cum over itself. He grunts, panting heavily while sweats drip along his above 6ft—perhaps even 10ft—tall body!

Jen widens his eyes. "I—" he leaps back. "How did this happen to you, dude!?"

"Ngh..." Geordie gazes down, panting. "I have no idea, mm."

Acheron floats over to the towering shaft, gliding his finger against it. The canine shivers, oozing out a fair bit more seeds. The vulpine brings it to his mouth, giving it a taste. "Mmm..." Huffs. "I'll need to up my game here."

"Eh?" both Geordie and Jen say, perplexed by the comment.

Acheron takes his attention towards Jen's ass, caressing his chin. "Hmm..." He grins. "Say Jen: Mind turning around so that I can penetrate you?"

The husky flinches, blushing. "U-Uh, sure thing!"

...

"Ah! Oh goodness, yes!"

"Mmmf, how very *delightful* this ass is~"

Acheron pounds the husky from behind, his balls hitting his', the fennec's feet gripping the grass. Jen moans in glee, his cock flailing back and forth. Acheron huffs, groaning with willpower.

Geordie watches on with intrigue, caressing his dick. The fennec growls, his tail swaying. "I feel like I can bone this precious booty all day, Jen."

Jen yaps, his behind jiggling a bit at the menacing thrusts. "Glad to hear! Thanks, ah!"

The demon thrusts and pounds, slamming his shaft into the husky without a sign of stopping anytime soon. Acheron grunts, his tongue hanging loose—blissfulness spreading across his face. "Mm, this is going more smoothly than I thought."

Jen mewls, gripping the grass. "Ngh, what do you, AH, mean by that?"

Acheron spreads his pre-seeds into the husky, a grin painting over him. "You'll find out soon enough." His tone there sounds ominous yet clearly turned-on, leading the husky blinking into peculiarity.

"Eh?" Jen is about to question further until— "AH!" Acheron's cock deepens within him, the fennec groaning with determination.

Acheron's dick starts to increase itself, the fennec growing while glowing all at once. He growls in a sinister and erotic manner, tapping Jen's booty without warning—a yelp spawning out of the husky's maw.

"OH!" Jen's belly bulges at the increased length, causing him to spew his pre-ejaculation. Geordie shivers at the sight: Panting and borderline drooling, his dick twitching with eagerness.

"Mmm, AH!" Geordie can't help but to cum again, releasing his fat batters across the park. His height increases again, his head going above the tree.

"Oooh I'm going to cum, Acheron!" Jen mewls.

"**Same,**" Acheron says in a deep, demonic tone.

The two keep at it until Acheron slams passionately into Jen: Filling him to the brim with cum as the husky climaxes as well, both exuding moans. Jen coughs out Acheron's seeds, feeling the fennec pulverizing him more and more—their balls smooching nonstop.

"Ack!"

Acheron growls happily, growing more and more, his thrusts thriving beyond belief. Soon he's the same size as Geordie, his thrusts coming to a halt. The demon huffs, a smirk painting across him before he says the following: "**Finally.**"

The genie pulls his cock out, spraying the husky in his huge dosage of seeds before being near his wolf friend. The two are now giants, towering over everything—the civilians, the park, and even a bit of the road exiting the park. Some folks ogle at them in amazement, jaws dropping in astonishment.

"Nggh...Oh..." Jen pants, his belly bloating, seeds spilling out of his ass. (So very much, ah~) Jen then gazes at the duo, shock painting over him. His eyes widen, his jaw hanging. "HOLY SHIT!"

Geordie blushes: Looking up and down at himself, bewilderment circulating throughout his mind at the size he'd undergone. He also notices the fennec being at a similar height as him—amazement creeping in.

"Whoa..." Is all he can utter out, becoming speechless.

Acheron snorts, spreading his arms out. "Finally, I've achieved my ultimate form!" Grins. "I thank the reactions of everyone here along with Jen for making this into a reality." His gigantic cock nudges Geordie's, the wolf shivering at the mere touch. "How about we conclude this finale off with the two of us jerking off?"

"Hmm..." Geordie gazes down, succumbing to brief thoughts. He then nods. "Sure, let's go ahead and do that~"

Acheron's eyes glows red, a simple smirk spreading further. "**That's the *correct* answer, my dear friend.**" Red energy casts around the two shafts, gripping and stroking them. The fennec is on his knees before the energy shifts up and down, emulating hand movements.

"Ngh!" Geordie grunts, he and Acheron moaning in glee. The husky stares on, caressing his full belly while in awestruck.

The fennec looks back: Laughing. "Bask in this greatness that's the titans pleasuring in front of you mere mortals!" he exclaims, showing off his sharp teeth through the grins.

"Ngh. Ah!" Geordie spews his pre-seeds already, having it kiss the fennec's dick. He wags his tail, clenching the ground. "Goodness, this feels great!"

The demon fennec purrs, his head tilting: His smiles intensifying. "You see, Geordie: This is why *I'm* the best benefit partner you could ever have." He raises his arms up. "I can perform magic such as this to increase my height along with yours', elevating the thriving reactions from others, and so much *more.*" He licks his lips. "No one could top me in this! Not even Jen himself!"

Jen's ears flicker, the husky snickering. "Quite the ego behavior you're displaying here, aren't you?" He caresses his snout. "It's kinda cute, actually."

"Cute???" The fennec pouts. "There's nothing 'cute' about my high class sexual acts."

Jen points. "There is though: Especially when you go blushing like that!"

The genie is, in fact, blushing as he looks away from the husky. "*Silence*, you."

“Regardless if you think it’s cute or not, we don’t mind that about you, Acheron,” Geordie says, smiling softly before grunting at the jerkoff.

Acheron growls, snickering. “That’s wonderful to here, you two~” The energy speeds up, the fennec’s dick sprinkling multiple pres, sliding across the rubbing shafts. The demon folds his arms, grinning deviously at the groaning wolf. “I can feel it: Our climax, our release—our pure, unadulterated *magnum opus*!”

“Grrgn: AGH!” The wolf howls in delight, his dick twitching at its inevitable release: The crowd watching on with interest.

“Yessss!!!” Acheron widens his eyes. “**Release your hot, steamy SAUCE!**”

And that much the duo does: Their dicks shooting those fat loads towards the sky, splashing and showering all over the entire park—themselves included.

“Holy **FUCK!**” Jen exclaims.

“My god, I agree with the dog there!” a black wolf states, groaning over the fact his jacket is coated.

One lady licks the seeds off her face, the cat purring. “That’s so delightful to witness~”

Some folks stay within the park, basking at their messy state while others stare at themselves in the white substance, blushing. They leave the park speechlessly afterwards. Jen licks some of the cum off his face, his tail wagging.

“Now this right here...is *true* beauty at its finest.”

Acheron growls in satisfactory. “Well said, Jen.” He and Geordie erupt more into water fountain cum. “**Very** well said, indeed.”

Geordie grunts, his balls swelling, his cock rumbling. “Ngh, I can’t stop cumming!” He clenches his teeth. “God, this is so fucking good.”

Acheron puts his hands behind his head, winking. “Only from the best you’ll receive this level of pleasure~”

“I see, gnnh.” Geordie sighs, moaning. “I wonder how long we’ll remain giant though.” He looks over at Acheron, who simply shrugs at him. The wolf sighs once more. “Ah well.”

He closes his eyes, grinding his cumshooting shaft against Acheron’s. “I don’t mind it, anyways.”