

# Advanced Training

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## A Patreon Vignette for Garuda

Reese belongs to Garuda

May belongs to her owner

*The Princess takes it upon herself to practice some magic of her own, and the fact it can be used in the bedroom is purely coincidental. Will May's first home-brewed spell work as intended? How many kinky side effects can there be?*

**Content Warning:** This story is intended for Adult readers and contains a Male Fox, a Female Bunny, Magical Virility Enhancements, Ball Growth, Excessive Cum, Cum Inflation, Weight Gain

The castle was quiet. Stars twinkled in the clear skies above, and flickering torches dotted the walls below. The soft foot steps of patrolling watches thumped a low, steady rhythm, ensuring the safety of the keep's sleeping residents. Most made good use of the quiet hours, resting and recovering from the day's work while preparing for the next, but not everyone found sleep so important. Some valued privacy more, and the Princess and her favored knight fell into that mindset. While the majority of her subjects dreamed, the bunny and fox trained in their own unique ways.

"Are you ready, my knight," Princess May crooned.

"Of course, but I'm afraid I don't know the purpose of this... exercise," Knight Reese murmured.

"Threats to the kingdom can come in all types, forms, and flavors. Wouldn't you like the stamina to take on whatever may come?"

"I can't argue with that."

"Good. Now lean back for me."

The fox did as instructed. Seated on the edge of their bed, he reclined and planted his hands behind him. May grinned broadly and spread his thighs, exposing the fox's arousal. She wasted no time teasing him, hefting his balls in one palm and teasing his shaft with the other, bringing him to full hardness. She gave the tip of his cock an affectionate lick and stroked him to full length, then pulled away with a mischievous look. Without a word, the Princess put her hands together and drew upon her magic, suffusing the room with a warm glow. Reese opened his mouth to ask what she was doing, though a low shush ended his line of questioning. May let the light in her fingers coalesce into a spell of her own design, then reached out and massaged it into the fox's sac.

An indulgent groan tumbled from his muzzle when the magic took root, multiplying his virility several times over. His toes curled as his balls filled the space between his thighs, spreading them even wider, much to May's delight. Reese's knot hardened and slipped from his sheath as his endurance dwindled, and it throbbed in time with his racing pulse. Thin spurts of lust launched from his tip, overflowing from his increasingly productive reserves. May wasted no time wrapping her lips around his tip, though that was the only attention she offered. Reese rolled his head back and pumped his hips, but the Princess denied him by following his motions. She swallowed his pre as it filled her cheeks, rushing to keep up with his enhanced production. Her belly subtly swelled with his ceaseless lust, which she coaxed onward. Her pawns kneaded and massaged his growing balls until they outgrew her hands all together. Reese let out a needy groan as his jets of need combined into a constant stream, testing the limits of his body. May relented as Reese's thrusting grew increasingly desperate, and his climax came instantly.

The Princess deep-throated him in a single motion, ushering the tip of his cock over the

back of her tongue. Not a single drop escaped her gulps and swallows, and her stomach swelled with the influx of his love. It filled the space between her thighs and bumped against the side of their bed, building pressure as it spread outward. Reese's jaw dropped in a silent cry of rapture as his orgasm powered on with no end in sight, only just keeping up with his enhanced production. May squeezed her eyes shut and found her focus in the carnal storm, then called on her arcane abilities once more. Still swallowing, she rubbed and massaged her knight's overflowing sac and drew her magic back out, though she failed to retrieve all of it. While Reese's production slowed, his endowments failed to shrink, but neither cared in that moment. The vulpine knight's persistent orgasm gradually tapered into a pleasant afterglow, and the tension drained from his muscles in blissful relaxation. May stretched her jaw and released his knot, then rolled back onto her rear and caught her breath. The two shared a mostly quiet moment of recovery, punctuated by their breaths, until Reese found his breath first.

"I think that training served you better than me," he breathed.

The bunny wrapped her arms around her belly and gently sloshed it. "Maybe for the spell, but I've had you beat in capacity for a while."

"You might be increasing your lead soon. I don't think the... enhancement has gone away."

May took a lengthy moment to investigate and lavish his balls with attention. "There does seem to be a little lingering magic. I don't think it's enough to cause any issues."

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The once spacious bedroom became decidedly less so over the following days and weeks. May poured over the diagrams of her spell in her free time, though the missing piece of the malfunctioning puzzle eluded her. Correcting the error was not possible without understanding it, though in the meantime she could try to contain it. Doing so kept their tailors in constant work, however. The residual magic in Reese's balls kept them full and bloated, swelling in size well beyond the point of modesty. Draining them only slowed their growth for a few hours, and it came at the cost of May's figure. The constant influx of enhanced virility proved to be very high in calories, softening her figure and making her all the more enticing to her knight. The cycle fed upon itself and accelerated, spurring the pair to adapt. The princess propped her books and tomes on Reese's middle and perused their contents while she blew him, struggling to remain focused while she worked. Her soft chest pressed against his thigh-spreading sac and squished against it with every motion, and the swinging and sloshing of her stomach swayed her self control. Her hips and thighs spread and thickened with the rest of her, endowing her with a figure perfectly paired with her mate's virility. It only became more so when she coaxed Reese to climax once again, and she forgot her studies for a moment as he filled her belly.

"Any closer to figuring this out," Reese panted.

May swallowed several more times, gulping down every last drop before pulling away to answer. "I don't think so, unfortunately. This might be beyond my skills, so it could be a while longer."

Reese shivered as she gave him a lick from base to tip. "Should we get the court wizards involved?"

"Not yet. I think I can still do this, I just need a couple more days. Maybe a week."