

Growing Love

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A Commission for ShantyShack

After several years apart, a wolf encounters one of his old roommates by chance. The lioness has changed considerably since they last talked, and they spend a lengthy lunch catching up telling tales of how she's grown and changed.

Content Warning: This story is intended for Adult readers and the following tags apply: Male, Female, Wolf, Lion, Bird, Hyper, Hyper Growth, Public Setting, Hyper Breasts, Hyper Pregnancy, Teasing, Oral Sex, Inflation, Cum Inflation, Soft Vore, Unbirth, Endosoma, Hyper Cock, Hyper Balls, Cock Vore,

The wolf drew in a breath, held it in for a moment, then let it out. His gaze fell to his plate of food, where he idly speared a piece of chicken with his fork. Carl's wandering attention swept the food court as he brought it to his muzzle, indulging himself with a bout of crowd watching. Furs of every shape and size roamed the air conditioned halls, meandering between storefronts on whims. Some hauled bags while others wandered empty-handed, content to aimlessly enjoy the collective company. Despite the diversity, no single figure stood out from the groups, and his thoughts continued to idle as he took another bite. Before he closed his mouth however, a faint commotion tugged at his perception. A gifted lioness snagged his attention, and in a different time period, he might have joined her worshipers in celebrating her fertility.

The lioness opened a void in the crowd, like royalty moving between stunned subjects. The force behind her presence revealed itself when she stepped into a clearing, a sight that dropped the wolf's jaw. The feline was beyond gravid, laden with a rounded belly that nearly reached her knees. A pair of equally colossal breasts bounced atop the swollen curve with each step, balanced by a rear that could fill a couch by itself. Her garments purposefully left little to the imagination, earning the lustful attention of more than just Carl. He only realized he was staring when her path carried her from his line of sight, but visions of her curves bounced and danced in his thoughts for long after. The wolf pondered how many other hypers wandered the mall, and he kept a passive eye out for them as he returned to his lunch.

The rest of the wolf's meal passed uneventfully, much like the rest of the crowd. Carl's thoughts turned elsewhere as people watching lost its appeal, though he couldn't stop them from circling back to that lioness. He crossed his legs beneath the table as his arousal stirred, concealing the beginnings of a bulge he had no intent of indulging. It fell from his thoughts entirely as he scooped up the last of his meal. He leaned back in his seat and closed his eyes for a moment, struggling to ignore the stubborn smolders of his arousal. He dove into his phone and distracted himself with the digital details of life, ranging from world events to the affairs of loved ones. His ears perked when spotted a post from a long-time friend, and his tail wagged into motion when he learned she was back in town. His mind raced as he tapped her profile to send her a message, but his fingers froze when it came time to type it out. His tail slowed to a stop while he mulled over greeting after greeting, then flagged in surprise when someone took the seat across from him.

Mild annoyance gave way to electric shock when he looked up. The crowd-parting lioness sat opposite of him, grinning and radiant. Her broad hips filled and overfilled both of her chairs, and the colossal globe of her belly kept the table beyond her arm's reach. She balanced a tray of food on the shelf of her chest and kept her drink curled up in her tail, though her meal went mostly ignored. The feline took only modest bites, slowly and methodically, never breaking eye contact with the wolf. Had he not been so enchanted by her beauty, her stare would have unnerved him. The lengthy, increasingly awkward moment passed in silence, until the hyper-sized feline finally spoke up.

"You don't recognize me, do you Carl?"

The wolf's eyes widened with realization. "Holy shit," he mumbled. "Alex?"

"As I live and breathe," she grinned. "I see the years have been kind to you too. You're looking as handsome as always."

Carl tried and failed to conceal the heat in his muzzle. "Maybe, maybe. But I think we can both agree they've been more generous to you. At least in terms of..." His voice trailed off while he gestured to her figure.

"My massive mommy milkers and my crowd parting hips," she teased. "Or maybe this giant belly of mine?"

"Umm, yes? I mean, you didn't look anything like this back in college. Hell, I didn't even think you were hyper."

"I wasn't back then," she clarified. "It's a long story, but I didn't get like this after we graduated."

That casual admission stunned the wolf more than her body had. "I've got time for that story if you do. I was actually about to text you and see if you wanted to catch up."

Alex leaned back in her seats, earning a creaky groan from each of them. "Well, if you don't have anything else going on today~ I'm happy to hang out here and chat. Brian can probably find some time to swing by too, once he's wrapped up his errands."

"Brian's in town too? That's a coincidence."

"Not entirely."

A puzzled expression crossed the wolf's face.

I mean, it's not a coincidence he's here too," Alex continued. "We came here together."

"Like, as friends?"

"As a couple," she teased. "We've been together for a few years now."

Carl's jaw dropped with the implications of that, and his imagination raced to fill in blanks as they appeared. A noticeable blush warmed the wolf's muzzle when his thoughts arrived at the physical aspects of their relationship, bringing his eyes back to her gravid middle. "Wait, so does that mean...?"

The lioness leaned back in her seats and rubbed the swell of her middle. "Naw, these aren't his. This is from a surrogate program."

The wolf continued without regard for publicly polite topics. "If you can handle a hyper pregnancy like that, I bet he isn't a problem either."

Both Carl and Alex froze the instant that idea left his lips, and silence lingered for an instant before Alex burst out laughing. "Still nosy as ever." The lioness chuckled, then leaned over the table as much as her belly allowed. "But you're right. Brian's cock was a challenge when we first got together, but we made it work and now it's no big deal."

Despite the wolf taking a moment to continue his train of thought, Alex followed it easily and anticipated his next curiosity. "How'd you do it?"

"Like anything else," the lioness teased. "A looooot of training, stretching, and generally rubbing off on each other."

The choice of wording was not lost in the wolf. "If I may continue being nosy, how long did that take? I didn't think you had any of the hyper qualities, and it's not something picked up overnight."

"I get the feeling you've researched this before," she teased. "But you're right about that too. Ordinarily, it can take years to take on even a few hyper traits, but there are ways around that~ Without going into too much detail, we adapted to each other relatively quickly, but the beginning was a bit rough."

The wolf somewhat remembered his manners and reigned his obvious thirst in. "I can imagine. I don't know if Brian has changed as much as you have, but even when we roomed together, he was massive."

"Massive in all the right ways too," the lioness mused. "Remember how much of a hassle it was to get the dorm fitted for him?"

"Yeah, and that RA was such an ass about it too. Didn't think macros were a thing until he showed up at the office," the wolf laughed. "I'm glad you two ended up together. Even back then, felt like there was some good chemistry between you two."

The lioness nodded in agreement. "I am too, but it almost didn't work. Nothing because of Brian's doing, of course, but it wasn't always easy to find accommodations for both of us."

The wolf tilted his head and invited her to continue.

"Well, there are a lot of logistical issues. While hypers aren't extremely rare, most places that cater to them *only* want to cater to them. You can watch a landlord's interest evaporate when they learn only half the couple is hyper."

"Is it a money thing?"

"Definitely. They don't get as many kickbacks for a one hyper house, but it costs them the same."

"That seems to be an unfortunately common thing. I always thought it was some kind of bigotry, but money would do it too."

The lioness grinned broadly. "Ok, drop the act. You've definitely researched this, haven't you?"

The wolf froze for an instant, like a pup with his paw in the cookie jar, then relented. "You're right, I have. It's had my interest for a while, but a few months ago I got a chance to join a proper research team on hyperism. I know its got its drawbacks, but I've read about all the good stuff too. How it feels to grow, that wonderful sensation of weight, the full body orgasms it brings out." The wolf blushed and calmed down when he realized how much he revealed, but kept going under Alex's interested gaze. "I guess it's a personal interest too."

"I can sympathize with that," Alex admitted. "I've felt that allure too, but I never wanted to act on it until Brian and I got together. It's not great when you're incompatible with your lover, you know?"

"I can imagine. It sounds like it shares some threads with long distance relationships."

"You're not wrong,"

A quiet moment opened between them, and Carl took a sip from his drink.

"Sorry I've been so fixated on your, uh, changes," the wolf confessed.

"Naw, I understand," the lioness grinned. "It was a big deal for me too, but I've had plenty of time to adjust." Alex leaned back in her seats and folded her arms across her belly. "I think it's messed with my sense of modesty too," she grinned.

Carl wiggled in his seat. "I think I can see that. You're a lot more confident and outgoing than I seem to remember."

"It helps when you've got a figure like this," the lioness teased. "A lot of eyes fall on me naturally, so I decided I'd embrace it. Brian helped a lot with that."

The thought of those two together stirred the wolf's imagination and curiosity once again. His weight shifted in his chair, and Alex gave him a knowing look.

"You're cute when you're flustered, you know."

That was the push Carl needed. He swallowed and cleared his throat, then gathered the

nerve to make his request. "Since it's not a secret that I'm very into this idea,"

"Obviously," the lioness playfully interrupted.

"Would you mind telling me how this happened? It's one thing to read about it, but I've never heard an unsterilized first account."

Alex grinned broadly and rested her chin in her paws. "You mentioned that you didn't have anything else going on today, right? This is a story that takes some telling."

"My schedule is clear."

"In that case, I think I can be tempted to spin some yarn. Provided you don't go off right here in the middle of the food court."

The wolf blushed brightly. "I think I can manage that."

"You say that, but don't think I can't smell that lust brewing in you," she teased. "You're not as subtle as you may think."

The wolf whined under his breath and crossed his legs.

"I suppose you want to start at the beginning, right? With all those sordid tales of how I went from a meek little lioness to the goddess you see before you now~?"

"S-sounds like a good place."

"Good. And you may be shocked to learn that it started not too long after we graduated. We parted ways for a bit, but it wasn't too long after that Brian and I started dating and moved in together."

The rhythmic squeaks of creaking springs filled the bedroom, an obvious sound that mixed with the moans and gasps of its occupants. On the edge of an over-sized mattress sat a towering blue jay, and between his legs, Alex knelt. A feathered hand cupped the back of her head while she spread and strained her jaws, testing the limits of her loosening anatomy. She took Brian's leg-thick length to the back of her throat, bulging her cheeks with its girth, but managed no farther. Each bob of her head and roll of his hips bumped the limit of her skills, each hoping to extend or surpass them. A copious flow of lust filled what space his shaft did not, which Alex constantly gulped and swallowed. The lioness's belly rounded and dropped with Brian's abundant production, though it was nothing compared to his full climax. His length bucked and throbbed between her lips as that rush approached, and the bird's head rolled back when it arrived.

The lioness braced for the wave of his lust, sealing her lips around that pillar and leaning in deep. Brian's hand followed the back of her head and gently held her there, until every muscle in his body trembled in climactic bliss. His balls drew tight to his form as the base of his shaft swelled, telegraphing a burst that filled the lioness's jaws. She relaxed her throat and swallowed in time with his shots, ensuring every single drop found its way into her belly. Alex's pudgy paunch gave way to a rounded roll that spilled across her thighs and sloshed with each addition. The lioness stretched her jaw to its limit and claimed a few more inches of Brian's length, until his throbbing head reached the entrance of her throat. Despite her best efforts, Alex took no more, and she let the last of his virility gather and pool in her middle. The bird let loose a luxurious sigh as his spire softened and flopped from his partner's mouth onto his chest. Aftershocks of bliss resonated on his nerves while Alex hauled herself to her feet, then took a seat on the bed with him.

Her middle sloshed and bounced in her lap, earning the mattress's protests. Alex rubbed the soft dome with both hands, and a low purr resonated in her chest. "Well, I think progress is being made. I don't think I could do this a few months ago."

A grin spread across Brian's beak as he emerged from his afterglow. "You're right about that. It wasn't too long ago that you couldn't even take my tip." He wrapped an arm around her shoulder and drew her close, then joined in rubbing her middle.

Despite his affections, Alex sighed. "I feel like I should be proud, and I guess I am a little, but I wish it came faster."

Brian hugged her in close. "You know how it's supposed to be about the journey and not the destination? That doesn't apply here. It's about both of them. This is going to be one long, enjoyable journey that'll make the destination all the sweeter."

"I knowwww," she whined. "I've been enjoying working toward it too, but look." She shuffled to the side and spread her thighs, then reached passed the sloshing dome of her middle. A soft gasp fell from her lips when she spread her sex, and a low groan followed when she stretched around her fingers. "I'm still stuck at four. It's going to be ages before I can go to the wrist, and gods know how long until I can fit you."

The bird squeezed her to his side. "It will take some time," he conceded. "It's almost always a years' long process from what I've heard."

The feline perked up. "There are cases it isn't?"

"Supposedly." It was Brian's turn to sigh. "There are urban legends of hypers speeding up the process for their partners, but I'm not sure it's something I can do, and even if it is, it takes a lot of trust. Like, True Love trust."

"You're worried I won't trust you?"

"Not exactly? We've known each other for a long time, and all the signs point toward good things, but I still want to see more signs, you know? I feel good about our relationship, but I don't want to rush into anything or pressure you into something you might regret later."

"I know what you mean," Alex mused, "But I don't think I'll ever regret this. Even if things don't work out between us long term, I'll always treasure the time we've spent together. You've helped me grow so much as a person, and there will always be a place for you in my heart."

Brain hugged her in once more and stifled a snuffle. "The feeling's mutual," he breathed. "I still remember when you couldn't look passed my belt without blushing like a nun. That still happens sometimes, if I'm not wrong."

"And I remember when you thought crying was a show of weakness." The lioness stood from her seat on the bed and placed her hands on his chest and leaned, pressing her belly to his to kiss his beak. "You know I love you, right?"

Brian smooched her back. "I do. You know I love *you*, right?"

"I had a hunch," she teased.

The pair shared a quiet moment together, ignoring the sensation of Alex's belly squishing around his hardening cock. They simply cuddled until Brian reached his full length once again.

"I'm honestly not sure if this is something I can do, but I'm willing to try if its what you really want."

"It absolutely is," Alex beamed.

"Alright," Brian nodded. "Have you ever heard of cockvore?"

The lioness blinked and processed the question. "You're going to put me in your balls?"

The bird blushed fiercely. "Putting it simply, yes. There are rumors that folks who spend a lot of time in their partner turn hyper faster. Unbirth and cockvore seem to be the safest ways to do it."

"Huh." The lioness spent a lustful moment watching his shaft grow and throb between them. "Is that something you can do? Physically?"

Brian scratched the back of his head. "Maybe? I used to do it with fruits, but it's been years since I've tried."

"Sounds like there's only one way to find out~"

Alex looked into Brian's eyes, and after an unspoken conversation, the bird nodded and presented his length. The lioness wrapped her hands around its girth, unable to close her fingers completely, and gingerly pumped up and down. A soft groan sounded in the bird's chest while she offered her ministrations, rekindling and stoking his lust. A clear bead of pre gathered at his peak until it gained the mass to roll down, leaving a trail that became a trickle and a river. The lioness smeared it over her palms and stroked everything in her reach, polishing his pillar until it glistened and overflowed with lust. Satisfied with her work, she looked to Brian and silently asked if he was ready. When he confirmed, she brought her focus to his point and gently pressed a finger to the slit at his tip.

A soft gasp fell from Brian's beak as Alex circled the tight entrance with a finger, slowly loosening it until it slipped in. The bird's breath caught in his throat as she gingerly sank in to her first knuckle, then ever so gently introduced a second finger. Brian gripped the sheets with all his strength, focused on keeping his hips still while the lioness teased him looser. Seconds turned to minutes as she continued her efforts, until their shared determination paid off. Brian threw his head back and let loose a deep groan when the second finger slipped in, spurring the lioness to start on the third. Their progress sped as they stretched and reminded long untrained muscles, unlocking potential Brian had only touched upon. The confusing sensations of surpassing one's anatomy blended into pulses of pleasure, turning his mixed feelings to motivation. The bird's toes arched and carved furrows through their carpet, and those blissful trenches only deepened when he reached out and grabbed Alex's wrists.

Their gazes locked, desperate pleasure in both of their eyes, and Brian pressed and squished her deeper. A thick squelch filled the air and pre overflowed from that tight slit, coating Alex's forearms in his lust. After an instant of surprise she reciprocated, leaning forward and gently setting her weight her favor. Rolling throbs ran up and down the bird's length, visible swallows that claimed Alex a fractional inch at a time. The lioness's elbows swiftly sank into his increasingly ravenous spire. She peered into that greedy opening as her upper arms spread him to shoulder width, and she offered a parting "I love you" before tipping her muzzle down and diving into the potent darkness. Her chilled nose sent a blissful jolt of shock through Brian's muscles, resulting in a contraction and swallow that claimed the lioness's muzzle. His warmth suffused her as she continued deeper into that slick passage, and the angle of her arms ensured a smooth stretch over her shoulders. The gravity of the moment slammed both of them when the curve of her breasts followed, and a wave of lust and ambition swept the couple up.

Instead of forcing Alex to stand on her hands, Brian reached out and grabbed her love handles, then pulled her close. The lioness's weight joined the equation after he inverted her, lining the feline up with the bulging under channel of his length. His grip trembled and his breath wavered as he lowered her down, eager to claim her completely but cautious of overextending himself. With what little control she had of the moment forfeited, Alex gave herself over to the experience. She closed her eyes and immersed herself in his world, relishing each rolling contraction that brought her closer to his sac. Brian's lust soaked and

saturated her fur, filling her senses as washed over her in waves. Her fingers glided along the walls of his passage as she explored the intimate surfaces, free from friction and concern. A surge of excitement welled from her core when her fingers slipped into a slightly less restrictive chamber, marking her partial arrival.

While Alex wiggled and twisted her hips to speed her descent, Brian strove to savor the moment. He ran his fingers up and down his lover's form, tracing her curves and relishing the lust coursing through her. His attention drifted to her hips as he claimed the swell of her sloshing belly, both to stabilize her and stoke her needs higher. A shiver ran through the bird's form when her fingertips teased the entrance to his sac, an act he repaid by slipping a finger into her needy sex. A shudder ran through the lioness, a motion that subtly shook her deeper into his cock's hold. Her descent slowed as he relaxed and flexed his slit over the crest of her middle however, and Brian made use of that fact well. The bird leaned over his lover and opened his beak wide, then lanced his tongue into her flexing depths.

Overcharged with arousal, that slick and surprising penetration pushed her over the edge instantly. Every muscle in Alex's body tensed in climax, and a muffled yowl sounded from the base of his shaft. Her own lust added to their mixture as it flowed down her form, running across the underside of her belly. Rolling shudders sent tremors through her figure, coinciding with the pulses and swallows of Brian's spire. Neither registered his tip claiming the widest point of her middle, but neither could ignore the ease with which she followed it. Stretched and warmed up by that figure-defining swell, Brian's arousal easily claimed the rest of his partner. Floods of need pulsed and shot from his depths as her hips sank into his cock, drawing them from the teasing range of his tongue. The bird withdrew once he could no longer reach her, replacing that slick muscle with his fingers.

Brian gingerly reached into himself and chased her thighs as her shoulders touched down in the base of his sac, bulging his sensitive skin with his lover's curves. They shifted and moved as the rest of Alex spilled into his slick chamber, curling her over herself as her torso and legs followed. Brian's breath caught in his throat as his inner gate stretched around the crest of her middle, tensing every muscle in his body with bliss until Alex dropped through. With her broadest curve fully claimed, there was nothing left to slow her descent. The bird dropped her legs as the sensation of fur free-falling across his inner walls overwhelmed him, overpowering his endurance and sending him into orgasm. His hips rolled in time with his panting breaths and his clear pre clouded over, bathing Alex in an ivory flood. Brian's reversing clenches were far from enough to free the lioness however, and she nuzzled against his contracting walls while his virility ebbed and flowed over her. A thick puddle crept across the floor by the time Brian came down from his high, though that was the least of his concerns in that moment.

Several minutes passed before he recovered his breath, and he still basked in the rush of taking Alex when it returned. He reached down and gave her bulge an affectionate pat, and a smile spread across his face when she returned it. "Are you alright in there? Once for no, two for yes."

Brian let out a breath when he felt her palm twice. "I should have mentioned this before, but I have no idea how long this might take. Will you let me know when you want to come out?"

Once more, he felt two pats. "Sounds good," he murmured.

A quiet moment lingered in the air before he spoke again. "If anyone asks, I guess I'll tell people you're on a spa vacation. Not too far off the truth I suppose."

The next pair of pats came slower, and he sensed her encroaching exhaustion. "Rest well darling, it's been a tiring and satisfying day for both of us."

When Alex finished her story, Carl was speechless. A combination of lust and disbelief swirled in his eyes and spread across his muzzle, earning a giggle from lioness. When the wolf didn't react, she waved a hand in front of his face and snapped her fingers, drawing him from rampant day dreams. From the tent in his pants and the scents sloughing off his fur, it wasn't hard to tell where his focus lied. Even after recovery his words didn't return right away, and it took him a few seconds to stammer his disbelief.

"*That's* where that spa trip was? Brian's sac?"

"Yup," Alex beamed. "And it's the best spa I've ever been to."

The wolf sat in silence for another lengthy moment, apparently contemplating if he believed her or not. "Huh, that does explain your fur looking lighter for a while."

"Oh that was nothing," she chuckled. "You should have seen his balls after I got out. They were the only tan feathers on his entire body, and he's super lucky they were covered by clothes."

That comment stuck with the wolf. "Wait, the changes go both ways?"

"A little, yeah," Alex elaborated. "They're a lot stronger for whoever's inside though, and I can tell you that from personal experience."

"I'm absolutely going to make you tell that story next," Carl blushed, "but what all happened to Brian? Presumably you came out full hyper and he...?"

"Nosy little horndog~" Alex crossed her thighs and reclined in her twin seats. "There wasn't too much that happened to Brian if I remember right. His balls got a little bigger, and some of his feathers changed colors, but that's about it."

The wolf took out his phone and made note of that. "Huh, so if one person involved is

already hyper, they take on other traits of their partner instead? I wonder how far that goes," he murmured.

"Couldn't tell you," Alex shrugged. "The only other time we did something like that was when I unbirthed him." A mischievous grin spread across her muzzle as she watched his eyes widen and his nostrils flare.

"At the risk of being pushy, can you tell that that story now," Carl asked, unable to keep his wagging tail still.

"For science?"

"Of course," Alex grinned. "For science."

Alex's moans reverberated from the bedroom walls while she writhed atop their mattress, lost in an impossible sea of bliss. The crinkles of a fluid-proof liner crackled under her moans, earning its use as her lust spread across their sheets. The lioness planted her palms at the peaks of her breasts and squeezed in time with Brian's ministrations, a gesture that doubled her pleasure and coaxed out jets of milk. While still unfamiliar with the finest details of her enhanced anatomy, she swiftly learned the broad strokes and made use of those discoveries. Most important among them was the effect her lust had on her lower body. Alex's double-wide hips became more so as her arousal built, and with that growth came enhanced elasticity and sensitivity. It was only a matter of time before the pair pushed those qualities to their limit.

A full-body shudder lanced down the lioness's spine when Brian ran his tongue from the base of her sex to her clit, an arc that required full use of his neck. Her entrance pulsed and trembled in time with his touch, leaking more than enough lust to saturate his head. The bird's beak glistened with her need when he withdrew for a moment, just long enough for her to roll her hips in an attempt to follow. He grinned and gently pressed its smooth curve into her passage, then opened up and spread it wide. Alex's breath caught in her throat when he speared his tongue into her deepest depths, until a climactic groan resonated in her chest and rumbled through them. The lioness's thighs closed and clamped him in place while her tunnel clenched and flexed around his beak, struggling to find purchase and drag him in. Brian remained clasped between her thighs however, and Alex relaxed her grip as her orgasm tapered off.

A final blissful shiver ran through Alex's form, and she eventually caught her breath. "Alright," she huffed, "I'm warmed up now."

Brain wrapped his arms around her thighs and stood enough to peer over her heavy chest. "Are you sure? I'm happy to go a few more rounds if you're not ready~"

Alex let out a winded laugh, until a realization struck. "Hey hun, you know we don't have to do this if you don't want to. I don't want to press you into anything."

The bird grinned and traced a finger along her entrance. "I can think of at least one thing you want to press me into," he teased. "But really, I want to do this. I've been curious about it ever since your 'spa trip'. Do you still want to do this?"

The lioness couldn't suppress a chuckle. "Gods you have no idea~ Your beak alone drives me crazy, I can't wait to see what the rest of you does."

"Sounds like a done deal." Brian stood from the foot of their bed, climbed over his lover, and gave her a deep, passionate kiss. "Promise not to make any 'it's a boy' jokes when you let me out?"

"We'll see~"

Brian gave her one more peck on the cheek before retreating, sliding down her soft fur and between her thighs. The lioness let loose a needy groan and parted her legs, then reached down and spread her entrance. The touch of her fingers alone sent a rolling ripple into her depths, and the cool air against her inner walls emphasized their emptiness. Fortunately, they would not remain so for long. The bird ducked his head and dove into her warmth, parting the familiar passage with his beak. A gasp tumbled from Alex's muzzle and followed a reflexive clench, slowing Brian's progress for just an instant before she relaxed. The anticipation of stretching around his head coiled in her core like a spring, and luckily the reality of her experience far overcame her fantasies. The soaked feathers of his face glided across her silken walls, parting her passage with a smooth rapture. Her entrance flexed and fluttered with perpetual pleasure, until they slipped around his neck.

Presented with the challenge of claiming his shoulders, Alex wasn't sure how to proceed. Fortunately, her lover knew exactly what to do. He released her thigh and tucked an arm under his chest, then rolled his shoulder forward. It only took a few attempts to press it through her entrance, spreading her passed the scope of their practice. A deep moan resonated through the bedroom while she adjusted to his girth. Every subtle shift and shuffle struck her with a lightning bolt of bliss, shorting out the lioness's nerves. Slick lust wept from her walls while she chained orgasms together, until a particularly strong ripple stole Brian beyond that stall point. Alex's jaw dropped and her toes curled when that lurch claimed his other shoulder, and the momentum gained from that motion carried him deeper. Her flexing entrance matted his feathers with need, and the taper to his waist continued the motion. The swelling bulge of her filling belly peaked above the mountains of her breasts, and that sight alone continued her orgasmic combo.

Alex threw her head back and writhed in bliss as the twin bulges of Brian's shoulders inched through her form. A surge of bliss thundered across her nerves when his beak reached the gate of her womb, followed by a flood of unfamiliar sensations. Long-tensed muscles loosened and relaxed as the blunt point of his beak breeched her innermost

chamber, and her legs locked around him as she reached new planes of bliss. The lioness's slippery chamber fluttered and trembled as her lover's head filled it to capacity, then stretched it beyond. His progress slowed only briefly when her cervix met his shoulders, but between his momentum and her grip on his torso, they were only a momentary delay. The dome of her belly swelled higher and higher as she devoured him by the inch, rounding it into a grand symbol of maternity and fertility. In the back of her mind, she wondered if she'd conquered the last Brian's obstacles, but the arrival of his hips ruined that notion.

While not overly endowed, Brian's hips surpassed the width of his shoulders by a slim margin. More importantly, he lacked the flexibility to enter Alex at an angle. The lioness's lust would not be so easily deterred, however. Her inner muscles squished and squelched around her lover, slowly climbing the hill of his hips. Her pace slowed just shy of their apex, and her need soon wedged him in place. The feline couldn't hope to coordinate herself and overcome that hurdle on her own, though Brian was in a much better position to assist. The blue jay opened his shoulders and anchored against her walls, then gingerly curled up and drew in his lower body. The bulges in her belly shifted and swelled as the avian crammed himself into her womb, working with her ceaseless ripples to move through her passage. Alex's jaw dropped in a silent scream of bliss when she crested his hips, and the momentum of doing so made quick work of the rest of him.

The bird wiggled and squirmed as his hips slurped into her depths, unprepared for Alex's most intimate touch. Brian's length throbbed and hardened as her entrance glided over his root, pressing his shaft into the cleft of his balls. That generous sac squished between his thighs and threatened to spread them wider than his hips, but that fortunately proved to be a non-issue. He twisted and turned just enough to close his legs without discomfort, and he continued his journey to her womb. Alex's strained passage fluttered and convulsed around his toned figure, only just finding purchase on his saturated feathers. He used what leverage he could to drag himself beyond her cervix before her stamina flagged completely, drawing one final orgasm from her in the process. Alex's walls clamped down on Brian with all the strength they could muster, compressing him through that intimate gate with a rush of fluids. The lioness's belly towered above her in a near-spherical dome, which wobbled and jostled with Brian's weight while she rolled her hips and sang her satisfaction.

Alex's orgasm rendered time meaningless while she basked in its blazing bliss, though she eventually came down from its climactic high. It took her several minutes to catch her breath in the after glow, and once she did, the gravity of her feat settled upon her. For a moment, she didn't believe she actually did it. Her palms roamed the globe of her middle, relishing the subtle features that marked its surface. A spark of pleasure jolted her each time she crossed over a faint stretch mark, though it was nothing compared to the touch of her lover. The sensation of his feathery fingertips against her inner walls both proved her accomplishment and threatened to drive her to another exhausted orgasm. Still, she followed his palms with her own, signaling her affection through her taught hide. A mixture of matronly hormones suffused her form as the minutes passed and their bond solidified, stirring her deep love for the endowed avian. The soft tick of a clock and the irregular drip

of sexual fluids was the only sound in the air for a lengthy moment, until Alex took in a deep breath and gently let it out.

"I hope you enjoy your stay," she murmured. "Depending on how hard it is to get you out, we may not be doing this again," she chuckled.

Carl sat in stunned, shameless, aroused silence. No amount of leg crossing hid the tent in his pants, and anyone with a basic sense of smell could place the lust wafting from his form. Lust glassed his eyes over for a long moment before he remembered where he was, spurring him to sheepishly reclaim some modesty and composure. There was little he could do about his length in that moment, its knot fully formed and throbbing at the slightest brush of his undergarments, but he found the fortitude to pretend it wasn't there. Alex simply grinned knowingly all the while, proud of herself for so thoroughly enrapturing her friend with her tale. Eventually the wolf gathered the presence of mind to continue their conversation, but not before darkening the crotch of his pants with carnal need.

"Gods above, were you able to stand or walk after that," he huffed.

"Not for a little while," Alex laughed. "I think it took a couple hours for my legs to stop shaking, but it could have only been a few minutes. Time moves weird after something like that." She shifted in her seats and adjusted her hips, managing her own smoldering arousal. "I eventually got off the bed, but Brian made it hard to get through doors and go anywhere."

The wolf remembered more of his manners as their conversation continued. He returned to his phone and added that detail to his notes, then pressed forward in the name of research. "So since both of you were hyper this time, what happened? Did either of you change at all?"

"We did, but it wasn't nearly as drastic as the first time. I grew in all the expected maternal areas, but it's hard to say if that was because of us being hyper. It could have easily happened with an average partner I suppose."

"How exactly did you grow, if you don't mind me asking?"

"For science?"

"For science," Carl nodded.

"To start, I went up a bunch of cup sizes. Before I could sometimes find a bra that fit in normal stores, but now it's tough to find anything, even in the specialty shops." She rolled her arms in and squished her chest for emphasis, deepening her already canyonous cleavage. "I never really stopped lactating either, but it's slowed down a lot since those first couple months."

The wolf's typing stopped at that mention.

"Oh hun, you're an open book," she teased. "I can get you a sample for your research, and if you're lucky I might let you take it from the tap yourself~"

Carl flushed fiercely at the prospect, but managed to avoid devolving into a stammering mess. "I might just take you up on that," he murmured. "Was there anything else?"

"I got my door breakers from that too," she added, motioning to her hips. "I was a little worried about how I'd let Brian out, I'll be honest, but nature provides for her mothers," she grinned. "I think It'd be much easier to take him a second time, if we ever decide to do it again."

A question crossed the wolf's tongue, but he bit it back before it left his lips.

Alex gave a predatory grin. "Like pages in the wind," she restated. "If it happens, I'll let you know so you can get some quality 'studying' done," she teased. "Plus it would be really nice to have a helper around."

Her clarity stunned Carl once more, and it took him several seconds to find his voice and process his way to his next question. "That's something you'd have to ask Brian about though, right."

"It is, but I don't think he'd have any problems with it. If you want to be doubly sure though, you can always ask him yourself."

Before his next words left his muzzle, a colossal hand clapped down on his shoulder. Its feathery fingers curved down to the middle of his chest, and the span of its palm could have covered his front. "She's right," its owner reassured. "I don't have any problems with it as long as you're willing to help out in the meantime."

Carl recognized the voice and spun in his seat to greet Brian, but that was as far as he got. The figure housing those baritone tones mismatched with his memories, and that difference sent a flash of confusion across his eyes. A tell easily read as he craned his neck to peer up at their new guest.

The towering blue jay scratched the back of his head and chuckled. "Yeah, I suppose I have changed a bit since the last time we saw each other. Still getting used to the new figure a bit myself," he murmured.

"Oh shush darling, you look incredible. Besides, as long as you're happy with your look, it doesn't matter what anyone else thinks."

Brian's frame was by no means unattractive, though Carl could see where it would take

some adjustment. The muscular pillar of an avian had always been tall and broad, a figure that did not lend itself to maintaining a low profile. There wasn't a door he didn't need to duck under in their college days, but his time with Alex apparently compounded that problem. There were few words more apt to describe him than amazonian. He sported shoulders wide enough to add a literal twist to his entrances, a motion that no doubt flexed the powerful muscles waiting just below his feathers. Judging by the size of his endowments, he needed every bit of that strength to carry himself as well. The bulge between his thighs defined his profile, compromising his modesty regardless of attire. His bountiful chest competed for that draw however, consistently attracting more attention than his maleness, perhaps because of it. Rivaling Alex's matronly mounds, Brian's breasts hung from his chest in smooth teardrops, eager to test and eventually destroy whatever unfortunate garment he pitted against them.

Carl spotted a hint of insecurity flash across his eyes when he finally looked up from that incredible cleavage, though it vanished just as quickly. "It's a lot to take in, isn't it buddy," Brian chuckled.

"That's exactly what our friend here wants to do," Alex teased. "You see, he's taken a special interest in hypers, and not just because of us~"

"Well, that might not be entirely true," the wolf admitted. "Don't get me wrong, it's a fascinating topic-"

"And hands on," Alex interjected.

"And hands on, sometimes," Carl blushed and continued, "but I'm not sure I would have started down this road without personally knowing someone who's hyper."

That revelation caught both Alex and Brian off guard, but the feline was the first to recover and capitalize on it. "Hear that darling? You're even more influential than you think."

Brian processed that for a moment, then smiled broadly and took the chair next to Carl. While he managed to fit in it comfortably, it creaked and groaned under his powerful weight. "Well, I suppose if I got you into this field in the first place, it's only fair I help you with some research."

The wolf's eyes fluttered in Brian's presence. Carl's sensitive snout amplified the strength of the bird's attractive scent, and he throbbed in his pants when he realized those feelings were reciprocated. The canine's train of thought derailed when he noticed the pre gathering at the tip of the avian's sleeping shaft, fueling his fantasies about what might come next. "Well, like I was telling Alex," he eventually spoke, "I'm free for the rest of the day if you'd be interested in in umm, interviewing or something."

The blue jay leaned in knowingly. "I'm happy to answer any questions you might have, but I'm more interested in what this other 'something' might be, to be frank."

"Alright you two, it might be time to take this somewhere private before we make a mess. I think we can sneak out of here if you set Carl off, but there's no hiding it if Brian gets hard."

"Oh hun, you know I have more control than that," Brian teased. "It's been months since the last time that's happened."

"Months as in two," she playfully shot back. "And that movie theater still smells like you."

"Only if you know what to smell for~" Brian turned his attention back to Carl. "But for the sake of our friend here, I'll agree with you, Alex"

The trio stood from their table, Carl still struggling to his his arousal from the shifting crowds. Given his eye-catching company however, nearly no one paid attention to him. Once on their way out, they continued their conversation.

"Just how deep are you intending to get in your research," Brian wondered aloud. "Just looking for numbers and anecdotes, or are you willing to join the experiment yourself?"

Carl started to answer, but Alex spoke ahead of him. "Oh he wants it bad," she teased. "I told him about the time I unbirthed you and he could hardly contain himself."

"To be fair, that's an extremely good story," Brian offered. He stole a quick glance at the wolf, who had yet to take his eyes off the bird's swaying sac. "And I see what you mean."

Enraptured by the sights at his sides, Carl was content to let his friends speculate.

"What do you think he'd look like after a few weeks in one of us," Alex pondered.

"Hard to say, but I don't think he'd mind finding out. Maybe not at first, but it's only a matter of time."

Their conversation went over Carl's head both figuratively and literally, until they stepped out of the mall and into the midday heat.

"Do you need to pick up anything from your place before we get started? Cameras, notebooks, some super science device?"

"I think I've got everything I need," the wolf answered.

"Good, because you're in for a very filling afternoon, and we don't have a lot of time to waste if you want to fully explore us."

If you've read this far, thank you <3

I hope you enjoyed what you saw, and if you'd like more, there are a few places to find it~

<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/victorthemaker/>

<https://www.weasyl.com/~victorthemaker>

<https://victorthemaker.sofurry.com/>

<https://furrylife.online/profile/12672-victor-waite/>

If you would like to support my work, I have a Patreon page and I'm usually open for commissions

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