

“Ok boy, are you ready to surprise your mother?” The thick goat dad asked his son, wrapped up in christmas ribbons, keeping his arms by his side and ankles together. Asriel laughed happily and nodded his head excitedly, leaping into the large box and lowering himself in.

“Yep! I’m all set, dad! Just get the lid on and I’ll be as silent as an echo flower!” the son cheered, kneeling down in the box and lowering his head as much as he could. Asriel recently had come back from college after graduating and aimed to surprise Toriel with his visit after all these years. Wanting to really surprise her, he went to his dear father, Asgore. Though this plan was definitely interesting, Asgore had other plans. He sealed his son in the box, smiling happily to himself.

“Stay quiet in there, my child. You’ll know when it’s your time to *pop out* for Tori.” Asgore smirked to himself, stroking his Santa Claus outfit, tailored to be airy around his cock, unbeknownst to Asriel. His growing dick ruminated in musky heat as his son sat none the wiser in the box. Being his size, he already knew that he could effortlessly lift the box, even if his son was twice his current weight and size. As he hoisted the box high above the ground, his cock rose to show his steadily growing excitement here. The thick head now peering over the pants and dripping with steamy white cum, much too excited already. He lifted the box higher with one paw as his second coaxed his cock further ahead, his erection now hitting its peak, where it will grow more so if anything extra were to enter. It’s a basic spell that most monsters used to learn for hibernation but for now... One of the bottom corners of the box jabbed into the head of his cock with a wet squelch, nearly alarming the goat child about the future of his containment, though he still seemed blissfully unaware of the new accommodations to his family jewels that were soon to be made. Asgore went deeper, feeling his cock extend to better grasp the entirety of the box down its length, with the sounds of squelching and moaning making it increasingly more obvious what was going on. Asriel tried to shift around the box, though his movement was greatly hindered. He tried to nudge the box open with his head, but Asgore instead lifted the box more in a way that allowed his own musclegut to pin the lid down. Asgore smiled, feeling his son grow a bit more curious as to what would happen.

“Uhh... Dad? You aren’t eating the box, are you? the lowest corner is getting a bit... Ummm... Soggy...” Asriel voiced his concerns though they fell on deaf ears, Asgore beginning to push the box further down into his cock, the cubic shape of it becoming extremely apparent as it wedged into his cock. Asgore moaned, though

the cardboard was starting to lose shape, the sopping cardboard now folding around Asriel's ankles as he kicked about. Asriel spoke again, now even more concerned than before. Asgore elected to ignore his son for the moment, forcing the bulk of the box down his cock, which stretched to accommodate the three corners now passing the head. The goat dad managed to let out a moan as Asriel came to realize where he was being placed. He kicked a good one to the side of the melting cardboard and his foot met with this layer of semen that poured in. Asgore took in some more, the bulk of the box now slipped under his shaft with most of the corners losing shape and instead wrapping over Asriel's frame. Asgore could feel the stifled writhes of his son as he slowly sank down, the tip of the box now melted down and on top of Asriel's head, now slipping past the cumslit that Asgore tucked the rest of his body through. Asgore released an exasperated gasp as his son now was entirely coiled in his cock, a misshapen bulge taken form as the cardboard sank beneath his son's frame. Asriel wanted to speak up, though Asgore began to grab at Asriel's body from the outside, massaging himself and his son's body as his cock began to pulse, sinking Asriel down slowly.

"Ah... Such a good boy... Tori's going to simply *love* you when you come back out! Oh, I can just feel the creamy hot jizz now... If only you could stay in there forever, my child.~" Asgore couldn't help but moan as Asriel sank down his cock, disappearing beneath his base and plunging into his left testicle. Asriel kicked his legs about, feeling the ribbons begin to dissolve as he tugged himself free, flicking about in his father's testacles and feeling the cum soak into his already white fur. He couldn't speak due to the abundant stench of semen and burly musk, but the swirling mix of liquids that surrounded him surrounded any movements as well.

"Alrighty. Now, to carry you all the way to Tori's house. I'm sure Kris would be at school by now so we get all the time in the world to have fun, aren't you excited, my child?" Asgore knelt down to pat his writhing left ball, though only met with a pudgy bulge that pushed out, he assumed it was a kick from Asriel in defiance.