

E-Grow Stroke

Daniel left the gym with a satisfying pump coursing through him. He wore a wind breaker that was unzipped to show his toned abs and chest, the chest fluff matted to his glistening form. His mane was wild from his workout, the thick pride of the husky was stuck in feathery locks as it rode up into his stylishly messy mop of hair. He ran his claws through his hair, pulling it away from his eyes and slicking it back with his sweat, the biceps hidden in his windbreaker pushed up against his sleeve and caused it to roll up his forearm, the jacket parting to reveal the matted armpit hair in that musky pit.

His paws left a shallow foot print of sweat as he walked down the sidewalk, his calves pumped and toned from every day being leg day. The athletic shorts of the man were practically painted on and showed off the spicy kielbasa that was snaking down his pant leg.

As Daniel was slicking his hand behind his head to keep his hair out of his face he heard a bit of chatter with his name. His cerulean eyes fell on a group of chicks that were giggling and blushing, obviously talking about him. He had fucked half those chicks before, none of them could walk right the next day, and none of them wanted to be kicked out of his bedroom, but they kept coming back.

Dan smirked, keeping his one hand behind his neck to keep flexing his arm while he brought two fingers to his lips to let his long, talented, bright pink tongue lull through them. He could taste his own sweat and salt on his fingers as he flicked the tip to show his skills before giving them a wink goodbye, never missing his stride as he kept on his way to the dorms. He needed a shower and he had a long day, he could fuck those chicks whenever, so why bother going right now.

The husky knew he wasn't a body builder, but he also knew that he didn't need to be a roided freak to nail the chicks around campus. Most of them were horny sluts who couldn't get enough dick

while in heat. Some days he couldn't keep up, especially when a few of them synced their cycles. Though, fuck if he wouldn't give a four-way the good ol' college try. That was both the most explosive and exhausting sexual experience of his life.

Though, not for long.

Daniel got back to his dorm and made his way to his room. He took the steps two at a time to squeeze out a last minute workout before his shower, his sweat falling in droplets along the old tile that made up the stairwell. He yanked his lanyard out of his pocket, spinning it on his finger as he whistled his way down the hall to his room. Though, once he got there, he realized his door was ajar.

Daniel frowned, furrowing his brow as he gripped the handle and swung it open.

"Yo, who the hell is in my rooo..." Daniel couldn't finish as he saw a wall of muscle. At first he thought he was looking at the back of a real life hulk, but he wasn't as grotesquely proportioned as the radioactive superhero. No, the back he saw was...was...

Perfection...

No other word could describe him. The man in his room was wearing nothing but athletic shorts, the wall of liquid granite that made up his back shifted with power, the muscles practically grinding against one another like stone, fighting for every cell of space. Even the slight twitch of the man's ears caused his muscles to shift in his back. It was like watching a Greek statue in motion, only this statue was bigger, stronger, bulkier, more powerful than the long dead gods of a forgotten age. His shoulders rippled as he turned, his ears brushing the ceiling as he did so, the black hide of his fur had a green shimmer to it with his luster, that viridian sheen accenting the diagram of muscles on his back and shoulders.

Something snapped in Daniels mind. It was like he was staring into the face of...everything. Everything that was and ever would be, and the answer to every question as those violet eyes locked with his. The massive man's black mane had that same green luster as it rolled up into his emerald hair, his chest was somehow more perfect than his back, his thick pecks pushing out like shelves and crowning a cobbled road that paved the way down into his athletic shorts. Daniel thought his dick was big, but the sleeping monster in those shorts looked like it could fight its way out if it were so inclined. Daniel was so enthralled by the man before him he didn't even register the rumbling of his feet as he approached. All the husky saw was the powerful, sculpted hand of that perfect being come up and use a single finger to close his jaw.

"Hey roomy," the beast rumbled. How could his voice be so...so amazingly smooth and deep. It was a simple hello and explanation as to why he was in their room, but it felt like poetry. Daniel could freeze that moment and live in it forever as all of the big green beast's attention was on him. An eternity hovered in that stare until Daniel's consciousness came crashing back down on him.

"Hi..." he squeaked out and looked down.

Big mistake.

Those legs were clad in that obsidian green fur, sculpted to perfection and thickness, and those feet. Daniel didn't know what to say, his lips parted as he looked at a duo of perfect feet. He wasn't even into dudes, but those feet were a more beautiful sight than any bitch, rack, or cunt. Now, every time his mind went to sexy images of women, they were quickly stomped out with his new obsession.

Each had four toe claws, and the green pads underneath were so thick and muscular that they could be seen from above. Glittering purple toe rings were on each index toe, shimmering with the stardust of the cosmos, and around the Big Green's ankle was a bracelet. It was simple chain with a few

small charms, but the way it rolled and contoured around that ankle made it look like he could have stepped in the milky way and it simply shrank around him to hug that...that...

Perfection...

“Hey,” Green smirked and snapped his fingers. “My eyes are up here, foot slut.”

“No!” Daniel shot up straight, the fur on his back standing on edge. “No, I’m not like that. I’m into chicks I swear. I’m not into dude’s feet or whatever, even if yours are super good looking, not that I think that men’s feet are anything I’d be into or that you’re not a really good looking guy or that—”

“Shhhh,” the Big Green put a finger on the husky’s lips. The dog had to use every ounce of will power and fear not to open his muzzle and let a piece of that man...inside him... “I was just playing,” Green rumbled, but the smirk on his muzzle made the husky doubt the truth behind those words.

“Of course,” Dan laughed nervously, his mouth going wide as he side stepped the beast and went into the room. “I mean, I knew that. Who would want that to be their first interaction, right? Just some dude gawking at your feet.”

“Meh,” the big guy shrugged, the movement so fluid it showed the masterful control he had over his shredded muscles. “Wouldn’t be the first time.”

“It...it wouldn’t?” Daniel cocked his head. He didn’t have the words to describe what he was feeling in that moment, but looking back he now knew it was jealousy. Why couldn’t he be one of those foot sluts? To be fair, his pride was still crumbling and he wasn’t fully aware of what stood before him.

The Big Green simply smiled in response.

“You going to ask for my name or you want to tell me yours first?”

“Oh shit, dude, sorry, I’m just...a little out of it. Wasn’t expecting a new roommate until tomorrow. Shit, fuck, sorry, um...yeah, my name is Daniel, what’s yours?” Daniel extended a friendly hand. Green gripped his, his green pads on his hands warm and strong. Daniel gave a little wince at the force of the man’s grip, but he knew deep down the guy was being as gentle as he could.

“Everyone just calls me Green,” the big guy’s massive tail swished behind him, the shimmering green plumage at its tip fluttering in the wind. “And everyone asks, so I might as well tell you I’m a drox. Half fox, half dragon, but I think you’ll agree I’m much, much, *much* more than the sum of my parts.”

What a fucking badass way to introduce yourself! Daniel’s mind short circuited as he realized he was still touching Green and wanted to let go before the shake got awkwardly long. He quickly pulled his hand to his side.

“Well, Green,” Daniel was suddenly very aware of how sweaty and messy he was. “Nice to meet you, but I was just about to...um...go shower. Just got back from a workout.”

“Shit, you work out? Really?” Green gave a sly grin as though he didn’t believe the husky.

“Yeah,” Daniel felt that comment right in his pride. “I...I work out a lot to keep myself looking good for...*for the ladies*...” The husky did a finger gun motion to emphasize his point. Green gave a stifled chuckle. Daniel immediately put his foot in his mouth. That was such a lame thing to say! He didn’t even think he said “ladies” in casual conversation since middle school!

“Ladies, huh?” Green’s violet orbs sized up the husky before he gave a little shrug. “Didn’t get that vibe from you, but whatever man. I’m cool with whatever you’re into. You don’t need to pretend to be straight around me.”

“Wait, I’m totally straight—”

“Said every closet case ever, but no worries. Your secret is safe with me.”

Shit...

“I...thanks?” Daniel scratched the back of his head. He was straight as a fucking arrow, but now that he was in front of a man like Green...was he?

“No prob dude,” Green smacked him on the shoulder, a light sting going down his arm. “You said you were going to take a shower? Where they at? Why don’t you show me if you’re already on your way.”

“Oh, yeah sure, of course,” Dan laughed, his nerves clearly coming through his voice and making the husky hunch away in silent shame as he snagged a towel and his caddy. “It’s right this way.”

Daniel stiffened up and marched himself out of the room, the feel of Green’s eyes on his back was like scorching high beams ready to burn through his chest. Then came the footfalls. The rhythmic vibration of those powerful feet rattled the protectors on the fluorescent lights above. Daniel’s ass gave a tight little squeeze every time he heard one, then he started to anticipate them. He dared not to look over his shoulder.

“Okay, here we are,” Daniel gestured to the archway that lead into the men’s showers.

“Thanks little man,” Green patted Daniel on his sweaty head like he were a pet and wiped the damp on his athletic shorts as he walked in. “I really need a shower after hauling all my crap up to my room.”

Daniel watched that ass go into the showers, vanishing around the corner as he stood frozen. Was he about to be naked in the same room that Green was naked in? He couldn’t go in...but he already brought his stuff. It would be more awkward if he didn’t go in.

“Danny boy? You coming?” Green’s voice echoed like a siren’s call from the tile prison of his demise. And like the pull of a siren’s call, he was already walking in before he knew what was happening.

He entered the rows of stalls, each with their own shower curtain for privacy.

“It’s a little small, but it’ll do,” Green nodded as he eyed up the stalls. “Mind if I take the handicap one in the back? I need the extra room.” Green accented this by flexing both his arms, his hairy pits exposed to the air. Daniel swore the old musk that permeated the showers was tainted by Green’s pits. It wasn’t surprising that the big green had a big...wonderful stink.

Daniel shook his head and gave him a big thumbs up. The drox chuckled and went over to the stall while hooking his thumbs into his shorts, the fabric sliding off his ass with reluctance, clinging with a mixture of static and sweat before smacking the floor. Daniel couldn’t help it, he watched the whole display, and between the most sculpted, sexy, powerful ass cheeks he had ever seen were a duo of green furry avocados. Green kicked his shorts to the side as he went into the shower.

“Hey, do you mind if I borrow some of your soap? I left mine in the room.”

“I...sure...” Daniel scuttled his way to the shower and set his caddy down and dipped into the stall right next to Green’s. Daniel tossed his clothes outside the shower and started the water, spraying himself with cold to calm himself, his eight inch bitch slayer already at half mass and dripping pre.

“The fuck...” Daniel muttered as he put his head against the tile and let the water run over him. He balled his fist as he leaned his forehead against his forearm so as to not touch the tile directly. Daniel watched the water ripple over his body, streaming down his hard earned physique like tears of joy. Or at least they would be joy if he weren’t so transfixed with Green’s body. Every time he closed his eyes he saw that powerful back, that imposing chest, those killer legs, those fucking stompers, and those full nuts!

“Fuck...” Daniel bit his lip as his cock was raging hard. How would he hide that with a towel? He quickly turned the water colder, his cock throbbing against the icy water in defiance, as though it were demanding him to face the reality that he’s gay for Green.

“No...” Daniel hissed under his breath and flung his head back into the stream of cold water. “No, no...I’m good...I’m good...” Daniel’s boner started to die down and he finally went for his soap. He leathered himself up, his body feeling almost cute and effeminate after having just been next to the paragon of man—no he needed to focus on cleaning himself.

“Hey,” Green’s voice was accompanied by his shower curtain being smacked open by just a crack to let the big guy’s hand into the stall. “Suds me.”

Daniel couldn’t help it, his mind immediately went to thinking about Green being naked in the shower, his body covered in suds, his fur matted against those perfect muscles. His boner came raging back with a vengeance.

“Uh, dude?” Green’s fingers beckoned for the soap, his voice annoyed.

“Fuck, yeah, here ya go,” Daniel squeezed a healthy portion of soap into the big green palm of that hand. It had to be twice the size of his own!

“Thanks man,” Green rumbled, but that hand quickly came back. “Dude, you trying to be stingy? Give me enough to cover my ass too, not just my chest.”

“Fuck, sorry, here ya go.” Daniel quickly squirted out more soap, filing that massive hand.

“Thanks dude,” Green’s smile could be heard through that rumbling voice.

“No...no problem...” Daniel muttered before shaking his head and going back into his routine and cleaning himself. He scrubbed every nook and cranny to get the reek of his workout off before

hopping out of the shower and toweling himself off. Green was still cleaning himself, hot steam rolling out from the shower and filling the room with the faint smell of sandalwood and cloves, but also the distinct smell of...of...alpha...

Daniel took a deep breath in through his nose, that steam practically curling into his nostrils like a miasma of man. He gave a light shuddering sigh as his spine tingled, his boner throbbing against his thigh as he tried to keep it down with the tie of his towel. Daniel glanced over, the shower steam rolling out through a crack in the curtain.

Daniel quickly looked away. The fuck was he doing?! He can't just...just sneak a peek...

Daniel's eyes slowly drew his focus back to the shower, that curtain cracked just enough that he could see movement...maybe if he got a little closer. Daniel inched his way over, his foot paws silent against the tile. He bit his lip as he started to make out little bits here and there. If he got just...just a little closer.

Bam!

That massive log of man meat was thick, powerful, and black as night. It flopped around his knees, his massive thighs causing it to bounce about as they flexed and shifted the hundreds of pounds of weight above them. The way the suds rolled down that shaft accented each vein, the dark contours coming into crisp clarity as the water rolled off it, practically making it look like it was pissing a constant stream.

"You know I can see you, right?" Green's voice echoed from above the shower curtain. The man was so tall his head crested the curtain rod!

Daniel gave a little squeak, crossing his legs and hunching forward to hide his shame.

“Fuck, I’ll leave,” Daniel pivoted and was ready to dash out.

“Stop,” Green ordered. Daniel couldn’t help but obey. “Join me.”

Daniel heard those words, but he...he didn’t believe them.

“Join...you?” Daniel twitched his head up to meet those violet orbs that were staring at him from over the curtain rod.

“Don’t make me tell you again,” Green’s smirk gleamed through the steam like a blade in the night.

The husky shakily walked his way to the curtain, his eyes locked with Green’s. He managed to find the strength to grip on the shower curtain and pull it aside. Daniel closed his eyes and entered the shower, his shoulders tense as he tried to have some sense of shame.

“Open your eyes,” Green’s voice was so much deeper and imposing up close.

The husky obeyed, cracking his eyes open one at a time. There, before him, he saw perfection. Water cascaded down a sculpted body, the remanences of suds accenting the contours of his bulging muscles, revealing the veins that split his peaks and fueled his imposing form.

“Good boy,” Green rumbled, taking one claw and hooking it in the hem of Daniel’s towel and tossing it out of the shower effortlessly, making Daniel’s eight inch pride slap up against his abs. “How’s the little boi now? Feel better now that you don’t have to perve on me from the side?”

“I-I-I wasn’t trying to...to do anything...I...I don’t know what came over me and I don’t know...I...”

Green’s confident smirk simply grew wider as Daniel stumbled over his own words.

“I...I’m...I’m not gay...” Daniel gulped, his mouth suddenly very dry.

“Sure, bi people exist too,” Green chuckled with a light shrug. “Pan or poly, I don’t give a shit what you call yourself.” Green brought a claw under Daniel’s chin and gave a surprisingly reaffirming scratch. “Either way, you’re gay for me.”

Shit!

Daniel’s cock throbbed angrily as Green scratched under Daniel’s chin. That simple motion, that affirmation of approval, that simple act of dominance sent shivers down Daniel’s spine. The husky moaned, his lips parting as his tail hiked and his ass clenched, his toe paws fanned as though he couldn’t open himself up enough for the Big Green.

“Good boy,” Green rumbled darkly.

Daniel couldn’t hold it back. It pounced on him like a tiger and racked his body by storm. That eight inch dick swelled and throbbed, thick wads of cum shooting out of it wildly and splattering on Green’s leg and foot before dribbling down the drain.

“Such an eager little pet,” Green rumbled. “That the first nut you’ve ever busted for a man?”

Daniel couldn’t think straight, his cock was still bouncing and dribbling cum as his mind raced to catch up to him.

“I’ll take that as a yes,” Green chuckled. “Now, clean up your mess,” Green lifted his foot paw and pushed it against the husky’s face, pinning him against the shower wall. Green’s immaculate foot, beautiful and strong, was pressing against Daniels face and the little husk couldn’t form words as the distinct smell of man filled his nose despite the soap. Only one thing marred the whole image. His own cum strung between those toes. Something marred Green’s perfection? How dare it! How dare HE! He was the one who put that shameful rope of cum. Daniel prided himself on having thick, virile loads, but

now they were just a hindrance to Green's greatness, pathetic examples of what a real man's spunk should be.

Daniel opened his muzzle and lured his tongue between those toes, scooping up his own jizz and lapping it down. He had eaten his cum out of pussies he pounded before, but nothing was sweeter than the salt of those toes and the bitter thang of inferior man.

"Good boy," Green chuckled his approval as he crossed his arms and relaxed his leg. "Work your way up. If you do a good job I'll show you what obedient sluts like you get."

Daniel almost came at that those words as he lingered on those toes. His tongue licked against one of the toe rings and he paused to look at it. Something clicked in his mind when he saw a words stamped into that ring, it was like it held the answer to the universe, at least to all the little peons that existed under superior men's heels.

"Submit..." the word curled off of Daniels lips and over that toe.

The husky did just that.

He leaned in and ran his tongue over the top of that foot, feeling the corded tendons as they fanned and flexed those toes. He tasted that ankle bracelet and heel before he followed the string of his own pitiful seed up that godly shin. Daniel drooled over that thigh, that power house could crush melons as easily as he could squash grapes. The powerful teardrop cords of muscle lead him up into a crevice between two muscles where his seed had tried to hide, to stay clung to that paragon of man. Daniel licked and suckled it off, being sure to leave no swimmer behind as he made out with that thigh.

"Good, know your place," Green rumbled again and gripped Daniel's skull and forced him down to his knees. Daniel straddled the drain as he looked up at Green. The shower head was completely obstructed by his monstrous form. The cascading water rolling down his body dribbled over him,

clinging to him like it didn't want to leave, only to cry as it trickled down the drain. That dick was presented before the husky, the most manly pipe he had ever seen. It had gotten half hard and pointed at him accusingly as if to say he did this to himself.

"Now, tell me what you are," Green smirked, his chin angling up cockily.

It was a simple command, to bear himself as he was before this being's superiority. Though...in that moment he wasn't a husky, he wasn't an anthro, he wasn't even a feral beast. Compared to Green...he was...

"Nothing..." Daniel breathed the word. Green's cock throbbed, nodding its approval and splattering strays of water over his face.

"Good answer," Green leaned to the side and let some of the shower spray the broken husky. "Clean yourself up and meet me back in my room."

"Y-Yes...Sir..."

"You can call me master, bug," Green smirked, pulling the curtain away and dipping down to exit the stall.

"Yes...master..." Daniel was left in the hot spray of that water, his mind a mix of euphoria and shame, but why should he be ashamed? Being gay for Green was...was natural, right? A dude of that caliber deserves bitches and bros...and bros that are bitches...right? Daniel's shattered ego tried to pull itself together only to be shattered at every turn. Daniel could still taste his own cum and Green's salty toes on his lips, he could smell his manly odor, that monster cock only sprayed some water on him, but he felt like he had been marked like a dog pissing on his territory.

He was owned...he was always owned...because Green deserved the world...he deserved everything...and he...the husky...was nothing but a spec caught in his gravitas. Daniel wrapped his fingers around his throbbing hard cock as he looked up into the spraying shower, his mouth agape as he stroked his dick.

Daniel wasn't a man, no one was compared to Green. He was simply a piece of dust floating in Green's radiance. Green was a beast, a fucking alpha among alphas, he was a class all on his own...and...and he was his roommate...wait...no...Daniel was simply living in Green's room. He even called it *his room* before, not their dorm, but his space. He invaded, took it over, and claimed it all for himself without even having to lift a finger. He was perfection, he was greatness incarnate, he was the penultimate MAN!

Daniel came, his cock dribbling cum down into the drain as his breath hitched in his throat.

"You know I can see you," Green rumbled.

Daniel turned, the curtain wide open and Green leaning against the wall with his fist propping up his head, the water dripping from his body. Daniel's face burned red.

"I...I didn't mean to..."

"I love your groveling," Green chuckled before his smile fell off his face. "But it's getting old. I told you to clean up and meet me back in the room. Get a move on, worm."

With that, Green lumbered out of the showers. Daniel quickly scrubbed himself clean and turned off the shower. Daniel's feet padded across the tile as he made his way back to Green's room. He didn't bother with trying to find his towel. Green took it with him. As the husky reached the door and flung it open, he practically came at the sight.

The place looked ransacked, or at least the parts that were Daniel's. Green had flung furniture about and moved things out of the way so he could push the beds together. The big guy's feet were the first thing to greet him, the drox was sprawled out on the bed with his hands behind his head, feet propped up on the food boards of the beds, his fuzzy nuts and raging cock were on clear display.

"Made myself comfortable," Green smirked, his cock flexing. "Didn't think you'd mind if I moved some of your crap."

"Shit...d-don't...don't worry about it. It's...your room..." Daniels cock ached even though he had cum twice already.

"Yeah, it is," Green chuckled and spread his legs wider, his thick nuts rolling onto the bedsheets and marking them with his musk. "Now, why don't you come here and show me the respect I deserve. I'm letting you stay in my room after all. A dog like you should be leashed outside. Show me how much you appreciate I'm letting you stay beneath my nuts instead."

Daniel's legs almost gave out. Somehow the husky managed to wobble his way over to the Big Green and climb between his legs. He wanted to slam his face into the soles of those feet, to worship them for all eternity, but he knew that's not what Green desired. Green was tired of getting Daniel's fairy ass off, this gay little bug needed to show some respect to the real man of the dorm, of the fucking campus!

Daniel crawled up between Green's legs, his knees on either side of those massive nuts. Fuck, the stories those balls could tell...he wanted to lose his muzzle between those two nuts and listen to them churn out baby batter for days, but he showed masterful restraint as he brought his meager hands to the base of that shaft.

“Good little bug,” Green rumbled, spreading his legs wider. “Now, let’s get this shit started right and kiss it.”

Daniel looked at that angry cock head, the black mushroom head perfect and oozing pre. Daniel had never pleased a dick besides his own. Sure he had the rare fag suck him off, but this was different. This was...this was admitting he was beneath this man...to be his cock sucker...to be his little fag gnat cum guzzler...

Daniel’s eyes went wide as he pressed his lips against that cock tip. He didn’t realize he was already being pulled in by that dick’s call to obedience. The slick pre glazed his lips. He had to, he couldn’t hold back. He opened his maw and slicked his tongue out, slipping into that piss slit and lapping up the ambrosia that bubbled out of it like a font of virility. Tears streamed down Daniels muzzle as the pure, salty essence of man filled his muzzle. He knew in that moment that nothing would ever taste the same again, nothing would ever smell the same again, and he loved it.

groan...

Daniel paused and looked up. The bed creaked underneath them, but Green was still in the same position...right?

“Did I say you could stop, bitch?” Green smirked. Daniel shuddered as he went back to making out with that cock head, his hands starting to gently stroke.

Groan...creek...

Daniel didn’t stop, but he opened his eyes as weight shifted on those beds. Green wasn’t moving...at least he didn’t think he was. Green’s head was angled more to looking down his body and his biceps...oh fuck those biceps and pits! Daniel’s mind was lost to him as he started to drool on that cock

head, his tongue lulling over it to get it slick while he brought his hands up to gloss Green's dick in a mixture of their juices, one the spit of an insect and the slick of the divine.

"That's right," Green rumbled, his voice slightly deeper, his bass like voice reverberating further through Daniels body. "Just do your job and let me worry about the rest. Mmmm...that's a good pet. Keep stroking. I feel it so fucking good."

Green bit his bottom lip as the pleasure surged through his body, his toes fanning and then cracking larger, extending outwards, his calves swelling with power as he spread his thighs wider to accommodate their size while trying to keep Daniel in the dark. Green's pecs pushed his nipples down further as his thickening arms propped his head up higher.

"Wait..." Daniel's lips smacked off that dick as he started to catch on. "Are..."

"Are you really going to stop again? This is your last chance, cuck meat, show me the respect I deserve or I can make the pitiful remainder of your experience *less* than pleasurable."

Daniel's eyes went wide and he went back to stroking that cock, his fingers slicking up the dribbling desire from Green's head, the veins on that shaft pulsing, forcing the huskies fingers apart and keeping them apart. Daniel's eyes went wide as he realized Green was growing! Just as he made that realization a loud thud came from Green's foot falling off the back rest of the beds and onto the floor. Each toe flexing, cracking, and extending larger, the toe rings and ankle bracelet growing right along with him.

Green's abs crunched and flexed, but never went down, each one rolling up as though pulsing power up into his pecks that rippled and jostled larger, thick pillows of pec flesh splitting with their definition, yet still staying smooth and proportioned.

“Bout time you caught on, dipshit,” Green chuckled as his cock pulsed up larger, forcing Daniel’s fingers further apart, but he knew better than to stop by now and kept stroking. “Keep going, that’s right, keep stroking. Make me more, make this perfection expand, make yourself and the rest of the pathetic shits of this world more inferior to my expanding greatness.”

Green was bending his knee of the leg that still had his foot on the back rest of that bed, his other leg continuing to expand as the world shrank around the massive paragon of man. Daniel was so entranced by the growth he didn’t even make the connection yet that it was the stroking of that shaft, the pleasuring of that giant that was fueling his growth. The Big Green was getting bigger! Easily eight feet before now encroaching ten! If the two stood next to each other Daniel would be eye level with the growing beasts’ belly button.

Wet crunching and cracking filled the dorm as Green continued to expand, Daniel a drooling thrall to the expansion of this emerging giant.

“Fuck! I’m getting close! Faster! HARDER!” Green demanded and Daniel obeyed, his hands gripping that shaft and rapidly jacking that shaft for all he was worth. All his workouts, all his strength and endurance training lead him to this moment. That two foot slab of onyx, angry throbbing meat was what he was working his entire life for. He just didn’t know it. Daniel felt the balls around his knees churn as he stroked, those nuts drawing themselves up and ready to breed whatever that dick was being pleased by.

“Don’t stop! Fuck! Obey me! Know your fucking place you Fucking INSECT!” Green snarled, his teeth bared as his dick throbbed. Daniel could hear that beast’s prostate snap into action, the head of that shaft swelling larger with growth and blood as it throbbed, milky pre oozing out of the shaft as Daniel worked over those godly glands.

The first shot smacked the ceiling, drilling a hole through the dropdown tile and raining down thick wads onto Daniel. The shot was coupled with an explosive growth spurt. Green's body lurched outward, the bed collapsing under his weight and slamming against the floor. His body jostled larger with each busted rope of cum, that nut being milked by the lust drunk thrall between Green's legs. Green's fists clenched before expanding, his claws becoming sharper and his fingers thicker, his forearms stronger, his biceps' dual peaks fought against one another to be larger as his triceps forced his pits to become deeper. His delts lashed around his neck as tendons and muscle corded its way onto his massive jaw, only to be brushed and smoothed over with his mane. Green's tail slammed on the ground, reeling out and becoming thicker.

Daniel watched as the man before him became a beast, a giant amongst men, one foot pressed against the far wall while the other was bent, his head pressed against the other wall as his three foot bitch breaker continued to ooze cum.

"Fuck," Green rumbled, the sound of his muscles flexing like tension wires ready to snap. "You did good, bug." Green flexed his dick, the monster cock still hard as iron.

"Green," Daniel moaned, his body drenched in thick, virile, tarlike cum. He swore he could feel those swimmers trying to impregnate him as they oozed over his body, the strong seamen demanding a womb to impregnate and only getting to glaze this insect. "Fuck...that...that was..."

"The hottest shit you've ever seen?" Green propped his head up on one of his fists. "I've heard it all before."

"But...for real...I'm...fuck," Daniel moaned and gripped that dick, stroking it gently. Sure enough Green's body flexed, slightly larger than before. It was almost unnoticeable, but the Big Green was...well, Bigger!

“Can I—”

“Keep going?” Green finished the husky’s thought. “Do you think I’m a one nut chump?”

“H-How long can you keep going?” Daniel’s eyes went wide, his form glazed and matted in the Big Green’s musky splodge.

“If you think you can satisfy me fully, then you’re dumber than you look,” Green chuckled. “How about this, you keep going until your little insect heart pops. Then maybe you might have milked out enough of my easy nut.”

Daniel knew he was being talked down to, he knew he was being insulted, but it felt so-FUCKING-GOOD! He knew his place, and the fact Green was talking to him, this insect who dared think he was anything close to being a man, let alone in the same genus as Green, was an honor he couldn’t put into words.

So he started to stroke. The room started to creak and groan. It wasn’t just the shattered remains of the mattress, the springs in the old things pressed firmly to the ground under Green’s growing weight.

“H-How big...will you get?” Daniel asked as he stroked that onyx shaft with shaky, reverent hands.

“You think perfection has limits?” Green flexed his arm, the bicep cresting higher by the second. “Don’t try to understand my greatness. Just bask in it and consider yourself lucky you’re not going to get crushed under my expanding perfection.”

Daniel had a twinge of fear for the other students, for the other people in the building...but...but Green’s growth...his nut was more...more important than anything else. Especially the lives of bugs.

“Yes,” Green’s violet eyes glowed as he read Daniel’s thoughts. “That’s right. I am more important than any bug or insect on this shithole rock.”

“Fuck, Green,” Daniel swore his entire life lead up to this moment. Anything he was proud of before was washed away with that nut that ran down his body, baptizing him in a new religion and a new purpose.

He slicked up some of the cum on his body, cheating the experienced of being covered in thick ropes of Green’s essence for the soul purpose of slicking that shaft. He gripped that cock and stroked slowly, savoring the feel of each throbbing vein and pulse of pleasure. His fingers crackling wetly over those thick varicose snakes that rolled over that pipe like rivers of raw power.

“Yesss...feed me that power, that pleasure, surrender more of this world to me,” Green rumbled as he continued to grow, his veins pushing up against his muscles and injecting them with raw power, already his body pulsing larger, stronger, larger, stronger!

There was a knock at the door. Daniel paused for a moment to turn his head, but Green forced that husky’s head back to something far more important.

“You keep stroking, slut,” Green rumbled. “I’ll take care of this.”

Daniel nearly came being called Green’s slut. The highest praise and title a being of such perfection could bestow on a horny little bug like himself. He shuddered as he stroked harder and faster. Green rumbled his approval before rearing his leg back and slamming it on the door. The whole door came crashing out as that massive foot pushed it down. That massive foot paw easily half the size of the door itself.

The RA was slammed against the wall, surely coming to write the two up for obviously having sex in the dorms, but the deer was out cold, one of his antlers broken as he slumped against the wall with the shattered remains of the door.

“Go away,” Green rumbled. “We’re fucking busy.”

The toes in that hall flexed and expanded, growing bigger, wider, stronger, bigger! Each pulse of growth caused that foot to roll more into the hall, the wet squelching of Daniels hands filling the hall as he drooled over that expanding cock head.

“Wha—” the deer was silenced as he came too. Green’s massive foot pinned him to the wall, the claws sinking into the brick on either side of his face.

“You going to try to stop me again?” Green’s voice rumbled from the room as his head smacked the ceiling, the metal grid holding the drop in tiles groaning and screeching as it was bent effortlessly around Green’s expanding form.

“Fuck,” the deer’s eyes were wide. “Do...I was...I was going to...”

The deer was cut off as that foot expanded, pressing harder against him and pushing the air out of his lungs. Fear bloomed in the little bucks chest as he was squeezed effortlessly by Green’s expanding body.

Daniel was a mad man as he looked on at his new obsession, his new purpose in life was to please Green. Nothing mattered anymore except Green’s pleasure. He was stupid enough to think he could land chicks while Green existed in the same universe? Nah, all those holes and bitches belonged to this growing beast. The husky gripped the entirety of that four foot obelisk and pressed it against his pecks, his slick chest sliding up and down that angry shaft. It throbbed, strong and virile and threatened

to jostle him away with the simplest of twitches. Each throb was coupled by the loud slosh of alpha lube oozing out the top and rolling down that shaft.

Green snarled, his balls churning with raw power as it surged through him with every stroke of that little worshiper. His back crept up the wall as his head was pushed further onto the ceiling and up into its inner workings. The lights flashed out, crashing to the ground as his little cock slave worked over that spire of man meat. Green's back practically growled with how it grinded up against the wall, his own pecks pressing against his thick shaft as the floor below started to groan and strain.

“Yes! Keep going you fucking cock slave! Keep stroking! Keep making me grow! I'm almost there! Keep fucking going! Make me nut! Make me Grow! Make me Bigger! Show the world more of MY PERFECTION!”

Green's balls sloshed with their gallons of seed before it audibly gargled up that shaft and shot out that head like a geyser.

“YES! MAKE ME GROW!” Green roared as his cock throbbed, his body lurching outward, his foot paw breaking through the wall, his back lurching up through the ceiling into the room above him, the tiles breaking away to reveal his head as he roared, the floor beneath him cracked and Green had the sense to grip his little dick massager just in time as another shot of cum rocketed out his shaft.

Debris burst from the dorms, brick and mortar flying as though a bomb had gone off, but the only thing that emerged from the smoldering wreckage was a massive foot. Then another explosion coupled with the sound of shattering glass and grinding rubble as a hand the size of a student broke down the wall, then the ceiling cracked and launched into the sky as though a volcano was breaking through the very building.

This force of nature was fare more deadly.

Green roared his triumph over the pathetic building as it harmlessly bounced off his corded muscles, his strength and size rapidly expanding with each ball jostling shot of god cum, the growing beast hardly impeded by the collapsing building. Scores of students were running from the building as the emerging giant stepped out of it, his foot crashing down and demolishing some old piece of shit car one of the students had, only to watch it get pressed further into the asphalt as that foot expanded further, crushing it deeper. With a powerful shake, the Big Green smirked down at the crowds of panicking insects and flexed one of his biceps, his musky pit peppering the air with the musk of a true man.

“Sup bitches. You’ll get your turn, but my boy here has more work to do,” Green rumbled as he opened his hand, there straddling his ten foot dick was a husky drenched in seed. “Get to work little bitch. Give them a show.”

Green felt the husky hug his cock, stroking it up and down as best he could with his entire body. The little dog barely over half the size of that shaft. Green simply chuckled.

“Don’t take this the wrong way, but you can’t please the entirety of me anymore. Just keep stroking and I’ll do the heavy lifting.” Green chuckled darkly as he turned, his cock swinging and launching massive wads of cum and pre into the crowd. The thick seed knocking people down with its heft and instantly marking them as his property. The Big Green rumbled as he stepped forward, his foot crushing another car in the parking lot, his foot print bigger than before as it lifted and slammed down further than the last, bigger with each imposing step that sent stronger and stronger tremors through the earth. Despite the Big Green getting farther away, the rumbling of those footsteps staid consistently intense.

“That’s right! Keep pumping your giant idol up! Fucking make me a god,” Green ordered as he swaggered forward, not paying attention to the casual destruction beneath his toes. But Daniel could

see it clear as day from his master's dick, the husky's feet slick in Green's musky pubes while he held onto that pulsing member for his life. Green crushed street and sidewalk, bike and car, and flesh and bone as remorselessly as one would trample ants. With each passing footfall, with every hot stroke on that black flesh, that comparison kept getting more and more accurate. Soon the Big Green's legs and muscled ass would bump into buildings, his tail knocking over trees and monuments, his shins toppling walls and parks, his little dick slicker working as hard as he could.

"Here," Green rumbled and sat down, his body slamming into a bluff and forcing it into a thrown over the city, the cliff face caving in under his steel hard buns and splitting on his wing like traps.

Daniel could hardly hold on, his body slipping as the slick he was covered in had him sliding down. The husky knew in that moment he was going to die, but he was more afraid of disappointing his new god and master. He kept his grip on that cock as best he could as he stroked, to keep Green satisfied and growing until he lost his grip and fell off that cock like a drop of sweat.

"Where do you think you're going?" Green's voice rumbled like thunder. His voice cracked Daniel's skull, but he knew Green was speaking softly. That's when he realized he wasn't falling, but that he landed in the big green's hand. "You're not done yet, insect. Get to work," Green rumbled, his feet flexing and digging trenches in the earth as he practically slapped the husky back on his dick.

Daniel was pinned under Green's thumb, his body surrounded by musky, slick fuck meat. He was star fished onto that thing and he felt that thumb push up, sliding him across the bumps and ridges wetly as it crackled in Green's grip like some wet firework.

"That's right! Keep stroking me! Keep going," Green growled, his teeth bared as he forced that little bug to keep making him grow. Daniel wasn't having any complaints.

It was like some fucked up slide filled with lube where he would ride up, his body welling up gallons of pre and cum before he would slide back down. He could hardly breathe without hacking up cock snot and tears of joy as he was used as a simple toy. Daniel was moving faster and faster, regardless of how gentle Green was, but Daniel could feel that thumb on his back getting larger, covering more of him, making him more miniscule by comparison with each nut busting stroke. Daniels dick was constantly shooting as he was forced up and down that shaft, the bumps and ridges of those veins were becoming less abrupt as they became larger and smoothed out the ride up and down.

“Fuck, I feel it coming,” Green growled through his teeth.

Daniel could feel it too. The way Green’s entire body rumbled, shuddering with pre-shocks of growth that caused the cliff face of the bluff to crumble and fall down into the valley below made the husky bust again, his cock’s contribution to the lake’s worth of cum he was being sloshed through instantly lost in his emerging god’s spunk.

The trenches around Green’s feet built up around those expanding toes, pushing up as his weight and size expanded. Less and less of that bluff covered Green’s back, and he wasn’t going to stop. No one could stop him. Daniel had unleashed a beast and he didn’t care. Green deserved this world and Green could sense his insects little thoughts as he rode up and down that shaft.

“Fuck! I’m so fucking close! This city, Fuck, this WORLD is mine!” Green’s cock throbbed, his massive balls that looked like giant knee knocking medicine balls on the giant audibly clenched, sloshing with their potent load as they rose up. It was like watching the new year’s ball drop in reverse, only this “drop” would signal the end of the current world order. Green stroked himself over the edge and pushed his little insect to the tip of his cock to show him the landscape before them.

Out before Daniel was the city, that cock head rumbling and the sound of that cumshot like a roaring dam ready to let loose upon the vulnerable landscape before it. Green was going to mark it and he wasn't going to be denied.

“FUCK YES! IT'S ALL MINE! TAKE MY NUT YOU FUCK SPECS! YOU'RE ALL MY BITCHES NOW!!!” Green roared at the top of his lungs, his decree of ownership ripping through the sound barrier and being heard for miles. That demand registered as a small earthquake before the real carnage broke out. That dick rumbled, cum already rolling out of it like a waterfall before the real action happened. That prostate clenching sounded like a bomb going off.

Green's cock erupted. That first shot was so hard and large it crashed into itself. It burst like a mortar shell and showered the countryside. Trees and forest were felled by those potent wads until that cock shot a second blow. It was clear that first rope was the preamble of Green's apotheosis orgasm as the next shot was twice as large, sailing twice as far and crashing into city hall and knocking the clock tower from its belfries and the square flooded in hot, tar like seed.

The bluff exploded, Greens expanding ass tore it to pieces, his expanding body falling backwards as the simple cliff face was no more than a low shelf to the Big Green, then a stoop as he continued to expand. His feet crashed into buildings, dwarfing them as he expanded. Green's tail swiped behind him, the growing appendage literally wiping the campus off the map as he reveled in his orgasm. The power surging forth from that nut blew him higher, his head expanding taller and taller. The shadow of their new god loomed over the world as his lats flared and eclipsed more of the sun in his expanding form. He was easily five miles tall, his cock the size of an aircraft carrier, his balls dwarfing the very bluff that was being ground into the bedrock by his steel buns. His biceps were true dueling peaks of power, his muscled form made any body builder look anemic and pathetic.

But how could bugs compare to a fucking GOD.

Green looked out at the city before him, the entirety of his nut oozing down and rolling over everything and consuming it like some old cheezy horror film as it swallowed and suffocated all in its wake. Even his nut casually caused life ending destruction it caused Green's dick to lurch.

He stroked the last few drops of his orgasm out, each drop enough to fill several lakes and reservoirs. Daniel looked on as he was nothing but a speck to his god now. He could see for miles from that cock head, the vulnerable world before him now subjugated to Green's will.

As all things should be.

It was the unspoken mandate of the superior being and no one could deny him.

Green's claw came into view and tenderly scooped his little speck up, placing him on his shoulder, showing masterful control of his power.

"Ready to watch your new god usher in a new world order? To crush and dominate your fellow specs?"

"Y-Yes...my god..."

"Good little speck," Green rumbled at the exhausted husky. "You shall be spared the carnage. You are my pet now. No one else matters."

"Fuck um..." Daniel gasped, his body burning from exertion.

"Oh, I intend to," Grin grinned darkly, lifting his foot up and stomping it down on the city, his cum rolling out from his sole like a tsunami of musky destruction as fissures raked across the countryside. "I'll fuck them to cuck dust and the rest of this shithole planet better fall into line, or I'll end make them suffer a fate worse than death."

“Yes...my god...my master...I love you...”

“Fucking gay,” Green chuckled at his spec as he took another calculated step forward into another massive metropolis.