

“Alright class with that, we finished today’s lesson. Now lunch will be starting soon and I have a nice egg sandwich waiting for me in the break room so I welcome you all to get a head start on your paths to the cafeteria.” The blue furry waved his hand dismissively to the bumbling crowd of students as they exited the classroom. Beast waved goodbye to his students, smiling excitedly as he thought about his sandwich. Being a teacher really suited him, especially with such intrigued students in his sciences. As he turned away from the last of the students, his inhuman ears picked up the noise of a much different student nearby. He looked over his shoulder, still seeing an empty room aside from himself. The voice repeated and Beast found that there was a miniature mutant by his feet, calling out to him from below. Beast knelt down, almost stepping on the poor mutant as he listened in.

“M-Mr. McCoy! I-I accidentally activated my mutant power a-and I can’t grow back! Do you think you can help me? There are birds everywhere a-and I can’t escape the building without being stepped on!” The student cried out. Beast sighed, unsure of how he could even help. Though as he held out his paw to guard the student, an idea came to mind. A rather naughty one he wouldn’t usually indulge in.

“Well for starters, it is important to know when your mutant power takes hold. For example, my mutation changes my appearance to what you see before you. Another more... *Adverse* effect of my mutation is an almost insatiable urge to consume others and digest them into a nice and wiggling meal. Now, I have yet to allow this part of me to take over but through controlled experiments, I can soothe the urges rather well.” Beast smiles, already feeling his body crave the body of his student. The student beneath him seemed blissfully unaware. “So, as I maintain my urge for the time being, I will give you time to try and regain your form and natural size. If not, then I’m afraid I cannot help you any further.” He shrugged, sitting back in his chair with head posed up on his paws. The student looked up at him in confusion. They wanted to speak up before suddenly panicking by the crushing weight of one of Beast’s feet pressing down on them. Hank smiled, twisting his foot and ensuring the student had just enough space to hardly breath in his stench while still being a relentless force of pressure. He wasn’t usually able to express this side of him, let alone one literally under his nose. He had to make the most of this. Even if the student regained their size, Beast could simply explain that this was all a purposeful exercise. If not...

The student was victim to the compaction of the paw pads and hard floor. Comparatively, the foot of their teacher was more of a comfort than anything though

they were still confused. They wanted to speak up, saying how they believed they were shrinking even more, but their teacher only continued to smother them under his foot's weight. The student could smell the sweat from between his toes and catch wind of his usually covered musk, much more animalistic than anything the college student was used to. It made sense for the massive animal of a teacher he was currently under. Each toe of the professor was enough to utterly dwarf the student, pressing into them with a gentle yet forceful strength to stifle any movement. Was he just going to be a victim to him this entire time? The answer came much quicker than the student would have thought, the foot now letting off of him and causing a rush of cold air to wash over him. The fluffy foot of the professor acted as a much too weighted blanket for the human, now making them feel naked and cold without the reinforcement. Beast leaned down to lift the student by his shirt, inspecting him closer just a whisker away. In the mutant's daze, they could hardly acknowledge that their teacher was licking his lips, showing his shining fangs.

"Hmm. Well, do my eyes deceive me? I wouldn't have guessed that you would have shrunk further. Ah well. I still have another trick up my sleeve for more determined students like you." Beast smiled, beginning to enjoy this more and more. He opened his maw wide, his tongue slipping out and revealing his much sharper fangs, leaning closer to the animal side than any human. The maw of the professor was drenched and ready for a meal, lubricated intensely with a massive puddle of saliva covering his tongue and lining his cheeks. Something his student would get a much closer look at. Hank carelessly tossed the student onto his tongue, closing his jaws quickly to begin his tasting. While he worked to taste his new prey, he also wanted to give a tongue bath to a student. It wasn't a common thing he was able to do, and a student the size of a gumdrop wasn't his main intention though this was more than enough to satisfy him. He flipped the mutant over in his maw, just swallowing enough to rid his maw of the rising saliva that drenched his student. The taste left a lot to be desired, having come from the floor and under his foot but there was an underlying aftertaste that made it all worth it. As the student slid over his tongue, Hank was able to catch every taste the student had to offer. The human moaned into his tongue, attempting to overpower the tongue to no avail, victim to Hank's toying. It was only now that the student began to realize that Hank may not have the best intentions in mind. As Hank toyed with the student, ballooning each cheek as he tossed the student back and forth. He froze as the door opened in the

distance, he quickly leapt to turn to his desk, acting like he was writing something down while still slurping at the mutant between his jaws.

As Hank mindlessly tapped his papers with his pencil, still feeling the student in his mouth as they begin to understand that Beast is making the most of their size here. Soon enough, Scott Summers revealed himself, looking around curiously.

“Hey Hank, have you seen a student here? They’re missing out on another class.” Cyclops groaned, leaning against the wall. Beast used his masterful tongue to maneuver the mutant to the back of his throat, ready to swallow the student in case he was about to be caught. The student tried to fight against this, almost fighting to get themselves unwittingly swallowed. Silently, he shook his head, even adding a shrug to further the idea. Cyclops groaned, standing back up with resignation, his hands rubbing the bridge between his eyes.

“Kids these days and playing hooky. I trust you’ll tell them to get to class when you see them again, right?” Cyclops added, beginning to walk out of the classroom. Hank tossed a thumbs up in his direction before turning back to his desk, silently hoping that Cyclops had finished checking in. Luckily for him, Cyclops turned calmly and walked off, repeating the thumbs up gesture.

“Knew I could trust you, Hank.” He laughed, closing the door behind him as Hank was once again left with his meal. It was an odd feeling, having food taunting the back of his maw while still focussing on not swallowing just yet. With a maw full of saliva, he dropped his meal into his paw, the sopping wet student coughing and gagging on Hank’s spittle, some of their clothes ending up falling off during the tongue ride from a few minutes prior. Hank wasn’t looking forward to fishing a t-shirt out of his teeth but that is a problem for later. While the human was preoccupied, Hank lowered his pants, unzipping the front part and looking down at his fat sheath. With the human properly lubed, this should come easier. While taunting his throat, the student seemed to have shrunk some more. With the sloppily drenched student in one hand, Hank groped his fat sheath in his other hand. With both of his paws covered in saliva and the previous taunting, it became easy. Though he wanted the full experience. Beast lowered the student to the head of his growing cock, beginning to shove the legs of the student through his cumslit while his saliva worked to make the descent infinitely smoother.

“Ahh... You’re going to be an excellent experiment. If other students follow your example, I’ll be a much happier man and an even happier professor.” Beast moaned out, using his paw to cleverly drop the student into his cock, feeling his knot

break past his sheath as the student came to. They were much more than half way through so the effort would be wasted, their body only wiggling before disappearing past Hank's cock head and squirming through his base. The entirety of their body managed to become fully encompassed through the flesh of his cock. Beast happily cooed as he groped the squirming cock of his, moaning aloud to the empty classroom as his paws kept the student in place. His excitement was getting the best of him and he fought simply to keep the student in place, squeezing them gently in his cock as his balls ached, ready for the new addition. Hank's moans shifted to a hungry beast once more, clasping a paw over his cock to prevent his cock snack from escaping too early, squeezing the prey down spoon enough to bundle them into a moving bulge aligning with his knot before slipping underneath and disappearing under the massive fluff of Hank's nuts. As the student was finally dealt with, Hank allowed himself to cum. He needed to take care of his students before himself after all, as any good professor would know. With the excitement from this entire venture, Hank's load was bigger than ever, blasting into the underside of his desk and drenching his lap in sperm.

In the afterblow, Hank had almost forgotten the prey that he had claimed earlier. He wanted to lean down and comfort them some but his balls were much much bigger than normal. Each testicle of his grew into a balloon the size of his head, each filled to the brim with potent sperm. It seemed that as the mutant attempted to grow to his normal size, the growth was instead absorbed into Hank's balls. This was definitely something he would have to look into at a later date. With these new balls of his, he could likely be able to catch more prey in this way. He would certainly have to pay his balls some homage later in order to thank the student that grew them so significantly.

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