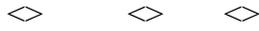


# Love With All Sizes

By Cimmaron Spirit

Commission for Baylith



WARNING: This story contains... \*inhales, cracks knuckles\* size transfer, muscle transfer, muscle growth, muscle shrinking, height growth, height shrinking, cock growth, cock shrinking, hyper cocks, macro/micro, excessive cum, m-preg, cumflation, cum flooding, anal vore/living dildo, blowjob, pec fuck, all-the-way-through cock, sounding, docking, frotting, cock fucking, anal sex, and... I'm sure there is more, but I can't think of it right now. So if ANY of this doesn't interest you, or you are younger than 18, then you better run away and wash your eyes with bleach at seeing this. BUT if you do like it, then enjoy!



Nieve curled up on the massive chest and round yet firm muscle gut of his mate, purring softly as Baylith's massive hands stroked and groped over the naked dozing lion.

"You look so cute like this," Baylith rumbled, his voice a deep baritone that perfectly matched his incredible size. At 11 feet tall, and built like a figure emerging from Ancient Greek Mythology, Baylith was a god among men, able to bench press hundreds, if not a thousand or more pounds of iron and move trucks and cars with his bare hands with ease.

The five foot cock that hung over the edge of the bed, draped over massive sloshing, gurgling beanbag chair sized testicles, the equine flared head just inches from touching the floor even when not erect, was just the icing on the cake.

Nieve yawned, and looked up at the grey wolf under him with a small, tired smile. "And you love it."

"You know it!" Baylith grinned, hugging the smaller lion into a bone crushing hug into his pecs and chest.

Just a few weeks ago, Nieve was like Baylith, massive, muscular and well hung. Almost too massive, muscular and well hung. It had interfered with everything in his life: getting clothes, going to work, interacting with people, just being able to live a normal life.

But now, here he was, five feet six inches tall, fit but lean with some muscle, and basically normal. Sure, the rather surprised and shocked looks when he came into work the next day were embarrassing, but now working in the office was easier and more productive. He was even in line for a promotion now to a higher paying position now that he wasn't always breaking stuff and being a nuisance. Things were good now!

But there was a niggling feeling in the back of his mind, one that always came up whenever he saw Baylith flaunt his new size in the buff, in front of the cameras for his "erotic art" career, or for a more private show for just the two of them. He occasionally did miss being big, the power and strength that came with it, the gazes and stares of amazement and awe (and lust) from random people on the street.

And now that he was smaller, the relationship he had with Bay had been flipped upside down: sex was a workout, exhausting and draining for the smaller partner.

And Nieve really missed that horsecock...

"Something wrong love?" Baylith asked, interrupting Nieve's thoughts.

"Oh... nothing," the lion replied.

"Something is wrong," Baylith stated. "I can tell. So tell me. What's wrong?"

"Well... like... I love you, and how big you are and everything... but..." Nieve stammered.

"You want to be big again?"

"Well... kinda. Yeah," Nieve said. "I like being normal... small even. But it just... I don't know. I want to be bigger, but not too big. You know? Big enough to take you in the ass or suck on more than just your tip... you know?"

"You want me to give up my bigness again?" Baylith asked, his voice tinged with a bit of nervousness.

"No. No! I love you being huge!" Nieve said. "It's just... well, a fantasy, I guess," Nieve sighed.

"Well, I really don't want to give it up," Baylith said. "But I would for you, if you really wanted to."

Nieve shook his head, his red mane brushing in the crevice of the wolf's pecs. "No. No. It's fine. If only we could keep you big, and get myself a bit bigger too..."

Baylith rubbed his mate's head with one hand that was nearly large enough to grab Nieve's head easily.

"But if you want, I can look into seeing if there is a way to get you bigger as well, if you want."

Nieve smiled. "If you can, that would be amazing."

Baylith grinned, while the other hand reached down to grope the lion's ass, nearly grinding the lion into his torso and upper body, the seven inch lion dick springing to attention and began grinding and rubbing against the wolf's muscle gut.

The lion gave a small chuckle. "So I guess 'Cuddle Night' is now 'Raunchy Sex Night,' huh?"

"You don't have to work tomorrow, so I think you can use a bath," Baylith grinned, as he could feel his own massive black horsecock start to harden and rise to tower over his mate, lifting up high into the air, already leaking pre by the handful, cascading down his cock and soaking both the lion and the wolf.

"You're doing the laundry tomorrow though," Nieve replied as he climbed up over the shelf of chest to plant a kiss on Baylith's lips.

"Then better make the most of it tonight!" The wolf grinned, as he lifted Nieve into a deeper kiss, grinding his mate's cock between his pecs and shoving his thick tongue as deep as possible into the lion's mouth. One hand reached up to grab his cock, which was almost as tall and as thick as Nieve, and pulled it down closer to get a better hold to stroke it.

Nieve finally pulled away from the intense French kiss, panting heavily as his lungs was replaced with air, only to feel the heavy cock being pushed against his back.

The lion rolled over, and wrapped his arms around the hot, pulsing body pillow and began to grind his whole body into it, his face lined up with the cumpipe that was already oozing out a constant steady stream of preseed. It was about the only way Nieve could help to get Baylith off.

"Grrr, fuck, you are good with that tongue," Baylith groaned as Nieve's tongue dived into the horsecock, to give the wolf's urethra the same loving that Baylith had given the lion's mouth moments before. The wolf grabbed hold of Nieve's hips, and pulled them closer. He

pushed Nieve's tail out of the way, until the lion's tailhole was positioned in front of his muzzle. With a lick of his lips, he stuck his tongue into the lion's rear.

Nieve gave out a muffled gasp and moan as he was rimmed by his mate, and he could feel his own cock suddenly jerk, his balls clenching as he came, shooting cum over his mate's chest and thick muscle neck and shoulders.

But Baylith continued his assault on the lion's backdoor as Nieve writhed and squirmed and jerked as he came, and Nieve, though shuddering and twitching, still sucked on Baylith's cock as best as he could.

And the huge balls that lay perilously close to the edge of the bed were rumbling and sloshing even more than usual, and the thick cumpipe that lead from the factories between Baylith's legs to the tip of his massive dick was starting to bulge with the pressure

Baylith finally pulled out, with a groan. "Oh Nieve... Anymore of that and... and... AHHH!"

The flow of clear pre that slipped around Nieve's tongue suddenly turned into a tidal wave of white cum. The lion struggled valiantly to try to swallow, but it was too much, and soon the geyser of spunk washed over him and Baylith, coating the bed, the floor, the walls and the roof in virile wolf seed.

"Fuck, I think you're getting more productive each time," Nieve panted, wiping cum from mane and face. Baylith could only reply with a grunt as his balls were emptied in slowly decreasing spurts.

After a good twenty minutes, the flow had tapered off, and the horsecock began to soften and flop down. Nieve curled up on Baylith's chest, still covered in cum, and yawned.

Baylith chuckled as he looked at his mate sleeping on his chest. "You know, if you don't wash that off now, it's going to be a pain in the morning to clean."

"Yeah... yeah..." Nieve sleepily replied, before soft snores came from his mouth.

The wolf grinned, curling up with Nieve, and going to sleep himself.

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Nieve was whistling as he walked up the pathway to the front steps of his house, with the big double doors that would allow big guys to walk in and out without too much hassle.

His jacket was slung over his shoulder, the messenger bag with files and his laptop in the other, his tie loosened after another work day at the office.

He just got to the door and was about to turn the knob when it swung open, to show Baylith standing at the door, dressed up in very stretchy sweatpants that did not, and could not, hide the huge mass between his legs, and a t-shirt that just barely reached over his domed muscle gut, but was unable to cover any of his biceps.

“Whoa, that’s a first,” Nieve remarked.

“What, me greeting you at the door? I do it almost every day!” Baylith said.

“Meeting me with clothes on,” the lion retorted, sticking his tongue out.

“Well, can’t be strutting my stuff when I’m leaving the house, you know,” the wolf said.

“Wait, leaving? Where?”

Baylith grinned, and used two fingers to grab the jacket and messenger bag draped on each shoulder, and set them inside. “Because I got a surprise for you.”

Nieve raised an eyebrow. “What are you planning?”

“Can’t tell you yet,” Baylith said. “But let’s go! You drive.”

For years, Baylith had been the driver of the specially modified SUV they owned, one that allowed the bigger one to have enough room to fit in, but always required the smaller one to drive. So that was one thing that Nieve had to learn, since he never had to before, when his mate was no longer the right size to drive the vehicle.

So in they climbed, and off Nieve drove, following the directions that Baylith gave. After half an hour of driving, skirting the outskirts of the city to an industrial section, they arrived at a warehouse. It was a rather new four story building, painted mostly white with some red and black highlights, with opaque windows lining the walls, and large, easily taking up almost half a city block. The sign on the massive sliding door that covered the front of the building said CIMIndustries.

“Wait, I’ve heard that name before,” Nieve said, looking at the simple words sans a logo on the door. “What are we doing here then?”

“They do a lot of things,” Baylith said as he opened the door to start wiggling out of the car. “And I was able to pull some strings, get a few favors called in, and now it’s time for your surprise!”

As soon as Baylith and Nieve stepped out of the SUV, the big doors to the warehouse opened up with a grinding of gears and machinery. The wolf picked up his little lion, and

walked up to them. Nieve struggled for a moment, but he wasn't going to get out of his mate's grip, so he resigned himself to being carried in.

"Okay, now that we are here, can you tell me what the surprise is?" Nieve asked as soon as they went past the doors, and they began to slide closed.

Baylith gave a chuckle that echoed through the building, which was rather dark, only the natural light from the windows of the late afternoon filtered in. The warehouse was full of boxes and crates, and Baylith began to walk through the maze of pathways toward the back of the building. "So, you said the other day that you would like to become big again, right?"

Nieve's body went rigid. "No, you aren't really giving up your size, are you?" he asked his voice going up an octave in concern..

"Heh, nope," Baylith chuckled. "But they are."

Baylith stopped, and Nieve turned to see five other muscular furs lounging around on what could only be described as a bed, with only a few bright lights pointed right on the bed, but quadruple the normal size. They all looked up to see Baylith approach, and a few cheers and catcalls came up. There were a couple other wolves, a couple dragons, and a fox, all ranging from twice as big as Baylith currently was all the way down to just a few inches taller than Nieve. They were all in jockstraps or thongs that also showed that they were all rather well hung, or more than well hung, to go with their massive musculature.

"Wait, what?" Nieve asked, spinning around to Baylith. "What..."

"Remember those pills that you took that made you transfer your size to me?" Baylith asked, and Nieve nodded affirmatively. "Well, turns out that you can fine tune the size you are willing to give, and some other things as well. And these guys here..."

"We want to get Baylith fucking huge!" Fang, the light grey wolf with a mess of black hair shouted. The other four all cheered as well.

"These are all fans of the videos and pictures I post online, and I've chatted with them all on and off since. They've all talked about how they would love to see me get bigger, and that they were willing to even give some of their size away to make it happen. And in turn, I'm going to get you back to your old size," Baylith said. "They are alright with it... and we are all going get to have a little bit of fun."

Nieve looked around at the room full of muscle and cock: he was not only the smallest one in height, he was the smallest in muscle and cock as well. That was an incredibly weird feeling for him, since for the longest time he was always the biggest guy in the room.

But to get back to a normal, and get Baylith even bigger, *and* get to have some fun with a room of willing beefcakes...

Nieve turned to Baylith, smiled, and planted a kiss on the wolf's cheek. "I'm almost not mad at you for keeping this a secret now."

"That will be good enough," Baylith grinned, as he set Nieve down. "But I think you might want to get out of those clothes, less we tear them to shreds. And you might want to take these," Baylith said, pulling out a bottle from his pocket, and rattling a few pills inside.

"What are those?"

"These are enough pills to get you back to your old height by sapping the size from me and the other folks. Once you get to your old size, height, muscle and cock, it will stop there."

Nieve looked at the bottle, and shook it, then opened the lid. There was just a couple white pills inside

The lion quickly scrambled out of his suit and pants, as Baylith turned to his fans turned donators.

"Hey everyone!" he said, as he slowly worked his way out of his shirt, showing off his thick, rock hard muscle gut as it was pulled up over his torso and head, causing it to rip in several places before flinging the strained and stretched cotton article to the side of the room. "I think we are all ready for the big show, eh? You all took the pills you needed?"

"Hell yeah!" boomed the biggest dragon, Drake, who was close to 20 feet tall, scaled orange and white and with a muscle gut that proportionally matched, or even dwarfed Baylith's. Everyone else chimed in as well.

The grey wolf grinned. "Then let's get this party started!" Baylith slowly, sensually began to strip out of his sweats, taking his time and flaunting his muscular ass and the huge bulge in the front of his pants, playfully struggling with his size and the totally outclassed pants. He finally slipped them low just enough to show that he declined to wear anything under said pants, allowing his massive balls and the sheath that held his giant horsecock to dangle free the entire time.

The crowd of muscle furs oohed and ahed, and whistled and cheered as their favorite erotic actor stripped down. Nieve, who was now standing in the nude with his own hardon at the ready, could only watch and grin, slowly rubbing his own manhood at the show his mate had done many times before for the camera, showing off every inch of his gargantuan body.

And soon it was going to get bigger.

He finally got them over the twin mounds on the front and the back of his lower body, and let them fall around his ankles. With a simple practiced motion, he flipped them off one foot, and then used his toes to grab and stretch the waistband, and let it fly to join the shirt in a heap of unneeded clothing.

“Alright boys, dig in!” Baylith said, walking forward into the middle of the larger group.

The five other muscle furs all slipped off their jocks and thongs, a couple flaunting their prodigious packages as they did so, as Baylith motioned Nieve to get closer. When he was in arms reach, Baylith grabbed his arm, and tugged him into his lap, to sit on the sheathe that was spilling out foot after foot of black horsecock.

“You get the seat of honor,” Baylith grinned, smooching his mate on the head as he leaned back into the mountain of pillows in the center, and spread his legs. He looked up to the other guys. “Dig in boys! There’s plenty of me to go around... and soon to be even more.”

The five big guys jumped into action, crowding around Baylith and Nieve, and beginning to worship the grey wolf with the long white hair all over his body.

The largest of them was Drake, who easily stood out as he was just about twice as tall as Baylith was, with a mammoth eight foot pink cock, and a huge gut that dwarfed everyone else's, even Baylith's muscle gut. He cuddled up onto Baylith's left side, acting as a big spoon to the others as he began groping the wolf's arms and shoulders, his cock draped over everyone else and already leaking copious pre. His grunts and moans echoed through the hall over everyone else's as he worshipped the smaller wolf. It would have taken a very well trained observer or the most sensitive monitoring equipment to just barely see that the orange dragon's muscularity and his throbbing cock were starting to deflate, to lose their size and definition, but it would be quite a while yet before it was noticeable.

Under Drake's cock, and sharing Baylith's equine endowments, was the wolf Fang and the fox Sammi, who were the two smallest of the gang, at six feet and six and a half feet respectively. Fang, whose grey coat was a shade lighter than Baylith's, with white over his chest and highlights of red over his shoulders and down his back, had a thick black mane of hair cascading down his back, and his white tail wagged excitedly as he sucked, groped and humped the huge horse cock, using his bodybuilder size to great effect to stroke and grope

the huge cock. Fang's eighteen inches, which was very large for a normal sized person, was easily dwarfed by the wolf.

Beside him on the other side of Baylith's dick that nearly dwarfed his entire size, was Sammi. Mostly covered in yellow fur with white over his broad pecs and down to his six pack abs, he mostly stood out with the dark blue highlights on the tips of his ears, his hands from his wrists, and from his knees down to his claws. Sammi slowly worked his way from the side of the horse cock to under the huge, sloshing grey furry balls toward Baylith's rump, spreading the thick and muscular cheeks before sticking his nuzzle up against Baylith's ass, and started to lick and rim the bigger wolf, making Baylith rumble and growl in pleasure, and shuffle a bit to allow the fox a better vantage point. As he proceeded to stick his muzzle as deep as he could into Baylith's backdoor, he slowly ground his 14 inch cock into the underside of Baylith's balls.

As Sammi vanished under the gurgling cum factories to get at Baylith's ass, another wolf, Pepper, stepped in to take his place opposite Fang on Baylith's cock. Only three feet shorter than Baylith, he was just as wide as the grey wolf, with thick shoulders that would have made walking through doors a pain in the ass. Almost totally black all over, the only different colors on Pepper was a white flower tattoo on his left shoulder and bright, piercing yellow eyes, half lidded as he licked over and stroked the huge cock in front of him, his own twenty four inches rubbing and frothing with Baylith's member.

Last but not least was Colin, a silver scaled dragon with red stripes over his body much like a tiger's. He was a match for Baylith in several regards: they were both 11 feet tall, and their arms were about equally as thick. But his shredded physique was the opposite of Baylith's muscle gut, and his cock was just a bit more than half the size of the wolf's dong. But the dragon didn't mind as he cuddled up on the other side of Baylith from Drake, and proceeded to kiss the huge, flexing arms in front of him.

In the center of this mass of flesh and muscle and fur was Baylith and Nieve. While Baylith was the center of attention for the five muscle hunks around him, Nieve was the focus for the grey wolf, who nuzzled, kissed, and groped his smaller lion boyfriend, using his massive paws to stroke and rub the lion's cock, not enough to reach orgasm, but enough to keep him on edge. Nieve writhed and purred from the attention of his bigger mate.

And then he felt a tingle over his body.

He remembered the feeling of getting smaller from a few weeks ago (how couldn't he?) but this time it was in the opposite direction. Instead of feeling like he was being downsized or deflated, his body being compressed smaller, instead he could feel his body pushing out, stretching the limits of his body. He could feel fractions of an inch, then inches, return to his body, and his arms and legs began to feel heavier, fuller. It wasn't painful; far from it. It just felt good.

At the same time, Baylith's body was also slowly starting to expand larger, adding more muscle and mass to his already impressive frame. He growled as the love and attention from all around him started to fuel the growth of his body, at the willing expense of his fans all around him.

"So, who wants to get started?" Baylith asked. "Going to be here all night, but the size will change faster if it gets hot and heavy."

"Well," Pepper the black wolf started. "I'd rather... ride you... if that's okay, before you get too much bigger."

Baylith looked down at Nieve on his belly. The lion gave an eager smile, and slid off the big muscle gut, finding a spot next to Baylith where he could continue to worship the massive grey wolf and watch as the big black wolf got ramrodded by his mate. Baylith smirked, as he shuffled around until he was lying right back, and with his cock pointed right up into the air. "Then let's get you up there!"

Pepper eagerly scampered up onto Baylith's cock. Or tried too: even though he was just a bit under eight feet tall now, the six foot pillar of horsecock was just a bit too large for him to get up on.

But Drake and Colin came to the rescue, the two dragons getting up from their comfortable groping positions to help lift the black wolf up and onto the flared tip of Baylith's cock, and then balancing the wolf on the end. They really wanted to see this.

Pepper's tail was wagging as he sat on the end of the cock, like it was a barstool. One that he was going to try to shove under his tail.

He took a few deep breaths, calming and relaxing himself, before he started to grind his ass onto the head of the huge cock, his thick muscular bubble butt starting to stretch and widen.

“Hope... those... pills...” Pepper started, grunting and groaning as he flexed and stretched his ass, groaning as he tried to take the head of the huge cock, panting with sweat running down his forehead as he pushed himself down...

“WORK!” he roared out, as his ass spread open wide, and the first six inches of Baylith’s flared horsecock speared into Pepper’s guts, making his stomach bulge out from the sheer size.

Everyone else gasped in surprise as the black wolf was able to take the huge horsecock, even if just the tip. Pepper’s tongue rolled out of his mouth as he felt at the huge, rock hard shape inside his stomach, feeling over the throbbing horsecock that stretched his abs until it looked like he had a muscle gut like Baylith or Drake. And there was already a slight slosh, a liquid feeling as precum began to pool inside the black wolf.

“Shit,” Pepper panted. “I... I didn’t think this would have actually been possible.”

“Well, why not see how far you can stretch?” Baylith asked with a grin.

Pepper took another deep breath, and, with the help of the two dragons on either side, began to slide down the pole. Already rivulets of pre started to slip past the stretched and abused hole, which only helped to make further descent that much easier.

With a foot and a half of Baylith inside his ass, Pepper’s feet touched down onto Baylith’s thighs. Now that he was more or less “stuck” onto the wolf, the two dragons backed up, returning to their places to massage and grope Baylith while watching the show that Pepper was putting on.

“Okay, okay... here we go,” Pepper said, as he then slowly bent his knees, sinking lower and lower onto Baylith’s cock, the bulge of Baylith’s cock stretching more and more of Pepper. There was just a moment’s pause when he reached the thick medial ring halfway down Baylith’s dick, but then Pepper got past the roadblock and continued lower, making his stomach impossibly, lewdly bulge around the long fat cock, until he was crouching, but not quite sitting on Baylith’s crotch, Pepper’s own two foot member pushing against Baylith’s domed gut and gushing pre like a broken fire hydrant.

“Fuck!” Pepper gasped, feeling at the huge pole inside his guts, and the increasing flow of precum.

“Man, your tight,” Baylith groaned. “And you’re only going to get tighter as you shrink.”

“Fuck, I don’t care,” Pepper gasped, as he started to stand up again, his stomach reforming as best as it could as the cock was removed, but then Pepper started to sit down again. “Fuck, I can nearly cum right now!”

“Then you better get going so I can turn you into a cum blimp,” Baylith grinned, reaching up with both hands to grab Pepper’s hips, and pulling him down even faster than Pepper had gone before, making wet, sloppy sloshing noises as lubed flesh of the cock slid against tight flesh of the poor abused anal ring.

As he was used as a fleshlight by Baylith, it was easily visible as Pepper’s body began to change. With a blink of an eye, more mass vanished from Pepper, and at the same time it was clearly visible that Baylith was gaining it (and Nieve as well, taking some from Baylith, though not at any speed to hamper the wolf’s growing spree). In just a few minutes of riding Baylith, Pepper went from an eight foot tall, thick and wide hunk of muscle and cock at the start down to a seven foot football running back, with some definition on his body and muscle but not the sheer power or strength or size as before with an impressive 18 inches of dick by the time Baylith took over. Several more thrusts up and down over the steadily growing cock reduced Pepper down to six feet of lean muscle, like a healthy normal person who only occasionally would go to a gym and a respectable 14 inch cock, though the large, sloshing bulge of pre was making it look like he was three months pregnant.

“Oh fuck,” Pepper gasped, as he felt at the huge round stomach he now had. “How much bigger am I going to get?”

“Well let’s...” Baylith started, forcefully shoving Pepper down, forcing almost his whole cock into Pepper’s stomach.

“...find...” Baylith now lifted Pepper up until his medial ring almost popped out of the smaller wolf’s ass

“...OUT!” Baylith pulled Pepper down again, hilding all six feet of his dick into Pepper’s gut.

And the tap was turned on.

The first shot nearly doubled Pepper’s size, the second nearly doubled it again. In a moment he went from being a few months preggers to a full nine months, with quadruplets. The wolf tried to moan as his belly stretched and filled, but all that came out was a torrent of cum, having no where else to go after the black wolf had been filled to the brim, and continued to dwindle in size.

But the feeling of being stretched and filled by the massive cock was too much for Pepper to handle, and with only a gurgle that may have been a gasp or a moan, he came. But each jerk and shot of Pepper's cock made it shrink, losing an inch at a time as his orgasm hit him, his cum smearing the underside of his huge stomach, until he it had shrunk to nine inches: while still a rather impressive length for a normal person, much less the now five foot tall Pepper, it was absolutely tiny compared to Baylith's black spire.

Pepper was now only about five feet tall, though his spherical stomach made Pepper almost like a huge ball with arms and legs. What muscle definition he had was gone, and had he not been inflated by Baylith's cum, he would have been a slender twink.

Baylith, panting heavily, started to stand up, and setting Nieve down to do it, to try to pull out of the cum dump that Pepper had turned into because lifting up the round wolf wasn't going to be that easy. Baylith carefully laid the wolf on his back so his massive stomach pinned him down. Baylith rubbed the huge gut with a grin, before pulling foot after foot of cum slicked horse cock out of Pepper's overtaxed and ruined ass, allowing a tidal wave of cum to spew out, creating a huge puddle of cum that soaked the pillows of the massive makeshift bed, and splashed over Sammi, who had been lavishing Baylith's rear with his tongue and face this whole time.

The grey and white wolf looked over the mess he had made, now standing 13 feet tall, with his cock now almost eight feet long. He laid his horse cock onto Pepper's gut, the last dribbles of his cum smearing into Pepper's fur.

"Fuck, this is amazing," Baylith said, flexing off his enhanced biceps to the crowd, before bending down and scooping Nieve into his arms, and lifting him up to plant a big kiss on his face.. "But I can't forget about you, love. After all, I need to get you bigger too."

Nieve could feel the tingle run through his body, and the tight but not painful feeling of his body expanding and growing more muscular. Baylith, already massive, barely shrank as he kissed his mate, who grew larger and heavier, from his five and a half to about six feet. But there was so much more growth to come.

Baylith finally pulled away from Nieve's muzzle, a long strand of saliva connecting the two lovers. "Alright, who's next? What more fun can we have?"

Colin and Sammi now got up from their spots where they had been lavishing Baylith's body before he got up, covered in splashes of the wolf's seed that was still oozing out of

Pepper's ass. "Well, we were wondering about a... team effort," the silver and red striped dragon said.

Baylith raised an eyebrow. "What are you two thinking?"

"Well, could I get a blowjob from you?" Colin asked, hefting his three foot cock, rock hard and drooling pre.

"I'm sure I can do that," Baylith said. "And you Sammi?"

"I... uhh... if it is possible... uhh... I..." the yellow fox stammered.

"What? C'mon, I'm a pretty open guy," Baylith said.

"I really want to go in your ass!" Sammi blurted out, his face flushing red as he stated his biggest desire. "Like, not, you know, fucking you, but... like... using my whole body as a dildo."

Both of Baylith's eyebrows went up. "That's... Well then," the wolf said, with a grin. "You are a pretty raunchy fox, huh?"

"Well, if you don't want to, I can just-OOMPH!" Sammi started before Baylith turned around, and shoved his massive muscular ass into Sammi's face, knocking the fox down onto the cum soaked cushions, still wet and sloppy from Pepper's go around, soaking the fox in even more of the puddle of cum.

"Well, start wiggling your way in there," Baylith said in a deep rumbling groan. The fox needed no further motivation, and began to rim his sexual idol even more forcefully than before, pushing not just his tongue, but soon his entire muzzle into Baylith's tight ass.

The wolf then turned to Colin, a bit under 11 feet now, grabbed the dragon's cock, and pulled the dragon closer, up over his fat and drooling cock and sloshing beanbag chair balls under them. "I'll give ya a cock sucking you'll never forget," Baylith grinned, and wrapped his muzzle around the dragon's cock, nearly taking the full three feet in one go, making the wolf's cheeks bulge from the sheer size of Colin.

Colin gasped, moaning as the wolf's tongue began to lick over the length, his lips sucking as hard as he could, making wet, sloppy noises as he made out with the dick in his mouth. Preseed already began to leak out and fill the wolf's mouth, who greedily drank from the dragon's tap.

As Baylith sucked Colin, he was also relaxing his ass as best as he could, to allow Sammi the chance to fulfill the impossibly lewd scenario he had envisioned. The yellow fox wiggled his arms out to where they had been pinned (helped as Baylith shuffled his body

enough to give Sammi some room to work, but not enough to escape--though why would he want to?). He managed to get his hands up to the wolf's tailhole, and removed his muzzle just long enough to get at Baylith's tailhole, massaging the passage to relax it and stretch it. Sammi had seen the videos where Baylith took incredibly large toys, including a specially made three foot long dragon cock up his ass. So as the wolf grew larger and the fox grew smaller he should be able to take the wolf whole, right?

Already Sammi had lost a couple inches of height, but it was his musculature, the huge arms and shoulders and pecs and legs that he could give up, and would make it easier and easier to get in...

Colin was groaning up above, as Baylith grabbed his hips and hefted him to get a better grip as the dragon's height began to noticeably drop, and his muscles began to deflate. His newer, smaller and shrinking stature made it easier for the already really strong and more powerful wolf to lift him up to get the best position to suck off the dragon. Colin had begun to thrust his cock in and out of Baylith's mouth, though each passing moment ended up reducing his cock size more and more, his hefty balls that slapped against Baylith's chin also shriveling up as more of his size was transferred to the wolf.

But that was why they were all here, right?

Baylith continued to suck, making the dragon's penis little more than a straw for the muscle and size goodness of the juicebox that was Colin. The flow of pre had peaked, as the dragon was stimulated and aroused more and more, but now it was decreasing in volume as the production facilities were downsized, though Colin's orgasm still grew closer and closer, and where before Colin's cock easily filled Baylith's mouth, now Baylith easily took the dragon's manhood, and even used his tongue to get hold and pull in the dragon's balls, still with room to spare in the hot and wet confines.

Sammi by now had managed to wiggle first one arm, then another into Baylith's ass, flexing his arms and making the wolf wiggle and groan around Colin's cock as he made the wolf's ass stretch more and more. But even as he did so, Sammi could feel his biceps and triceps condense, decreasing in size along with the round bowling balls that was his shoulders. He pushed up and out, pushing as far as he could into the tight, hot, humid passage, before sticking his muzzle back in between his arms, and groaning as he shoved in, his shoulders still just a bit too wide to get in, even with the fox's strength and being lubed up with the cum that had covered him.

Baylith groaned as he felt his ass stretch more and Sammi starting to wiggle in, on top of the pleasant tingle of his growth making everything about him grow bigger: his height, his muscles, his cock, his gut, his sexual appetite. He was gripping onto Colin harder, who was almost a doll to the wolf: a large doll, perhaps, but still little more than a plaything, still sucking the withering cock in his mouth as hard as he could. Colin was shaking and writhing, so lost in the moment that he didn't realize that he was almost shrinking faster than expected, having lost over three feet in height and almost all his muscles, and he was still shrinking smaller. His toes curled, his tail thrashed behind him, his arms instinctively trying to pry himself out Baylith's grip.

Sammi was still pushing hard, tiredness and weakness starting to set in as he shriveled more and more. But with a final push... POP!

Sammi's shoulders finally got past the anal ring, and suddenly the fox was buried deep into Baylith's stomach, his entire upper body pressed between the hot, tight, pitch black flesh.

The sudden pressure of Sammi's grand entrance made Baylith gasp and moan, and he slipped forward, landing on his cock, and he squeezed Colin one more time. Colin jerked and gasped, as he felt his cock finally spasm, and his cum rocket into the now cavernous mouth, and the last bit of the size he was giving finally left, leaving a six foot tall, scrawny dragon, with a now decidedly normal six inches of cock.

But the wiggling, living toy in his ass soon made Baylith blow a second load, long, thick, strands of cum rocketing from the black flared tip of the howitzer on his groin. Each shot proceeded so quickly after the previous one that it looked like almost one long single stream of thick white wolf sperm shooting from the cock, covering everyone in front of him in another bath of cum, splashing on the walls, pooling up everywhere and making an even bigger mess than the previous ejaculation had.

Sammi, already tightly constricted due to his size, had been squeezed even tighter as Baylith came, which started his own orgasm which only further matted his own fur and lubed Baylith's butt. But this made his size rapidly dwindle, and by the last few shots of fox cum, Sammi was able to move and wiggle more and more until he slipped out, unable to fill Baylith's ass anymore when he relaxed. When he fell out into the puddle of cum and pillows, he was only five feet tall, and a thin, lithe twin. His cock, instead of the 14 inches he had before, was now a vagina, leaving him as a cuntboy. The fox carefully felt at his new equipment, and shuddered and moaned as his finger slipped inside.

Baylith let go of Colin from his hand, who landed on the wolf's massive, throbbing, cock, and he panted heavily as the last of the massive orgasm finally ran its course.

"Holy fuck," Baylith gasped, licking the cum from his lips, and looking back to see Sammi, in a daze of afterglow after that intense experience. "That was amazing you guys," he said, before he shuffled over with a groan to an unoccupied spot of the soaked pillow bed. But his movements were like a mountain standing up and walking, his voice a powerful deep bass that made everyone shudder and vibrate as he spoke or moved. He was just over 16 feet tall now of rock hard muscle and gut, with a cock nearly 8 feet long, and with recliner chair sized testicles underneath to provide the ammunition for the massive cannon Baylith lugged around.

"Well, who's next?" Baylith asked, before locking eyes with Drake. The orange dragon who had been nestled on the side of the wolf at the start was now slowly rubbing his own cock, making beads of pre to emerge on the tip and run down the length. He had only lost a couple feet in height from when he started, which looked like nothing compared to the 20 feet he had before.

But now Drake was ready to give up more, to make Baylith even bigger.

Drake stood up, and positioned himself above the grey wolf, black dragon cock rubbing against black horse cock, muscle gut against muscle gut.

"I believe it's my turn," the dragon said with a grin, before bending his neck down to start kissing and licking and groping Baylith's chest and gut. "I can't wait!"

Baylith let out a low, rumbling moan of approval as Drake began to play with his body, slowly grinding their cocks together in a slow, casual frotting session.

To those that were still in some shape to observe the two, they could see the size transfer in real time, and faster and more intense than anyone else: Since Drake was pretty much the same size as Baylith was now, it was easy to compare, to see how the orange dragon shrank and the wolf grow larger.

At first it was with the muscle gut: Unlike Baylith who was a perfectly rounded sphere of muscle and mass, Drake's stomach had once been the proud displayer of a perfectly chiseled six pack abs, which only stretched larger but which didn't fully disappear or lose its definition as he gained more weight. But Baylith's grey and white furred dome seemed to grow larger with each inhale, and wouldn't return to its previous shape with each exhale, each breath making him larger. Drake on the other hand began to lose the muscle and fat, and in a

few minutes he was back to a previous, younger shape with defined six pack abs and a pec shelf to cover them.

The pecs were the next to start changing: Baylith's were already comparable to tables, but now they could rival small cars in size, with nipples that looked like pop bottles in size and thickness. Drake's chest deflated, until it was nearly flat with his stomach.

Muscles were next: Baylith was already incredibly well built, like a professional bodybuilder on steroids (though this was all natural), and the new size only made them larger, with the god in charge just dragging the sliding scale up and up, making biceps and triceps, quads and calves, back and shoulder, ass and legs compete for more space to grow into. The dragon, however, was now turning into a lanky, but still incredibly tall (and well hung) twink, with only the barest definition of muscle on his body. He was losing the strength and power that he had before, sure, but he was clearly making it up with the increased flexibility and agility, which he put to work by simultaneously groping one of Baylith's nipples with one hand, sucking on the other, using his free hand to play with the throbbing horsecock, sticking one, then two fingers into the urethra before he was nearly fisting, and his two feet to knead and massage the churning grey furred balls underneath.

"You sure know how to please a giant, huh?" Baylith said with a lust filled grin.

"Because I know all the ways I'd want to be used," Drake said, taking a break from sucking on Baylith's nipple.

"Then you may have to put this to use even more later," Baylith replied, which Drake responded to with an excited tail wag.

But even as Drake assaulted Baylith in every way he could, his height began to decline. Inch after inch of height vanished from the dragon, only to return on the wolf, making Drake's acrobatics harder and harder to maintain. First he let go of Baylith's nipple when he reached 15 feet tall, but then had to reposition himself to better straddle the hot, throbbing log of flesh at 12 feet, but then had to give up entirely when his legs could no longer reach the fuzzy orbs at 10 feet, contenting himself to just grind his own cock against Baylith's now. At 7 feet, Drake now had to pull his lips off the other nipple, having totally outgrown his mouth and making his jaw sore. The large wings that once was barely able to lift the huge dragon off the ground had now shrunk in size, but now would be able to carry the dragon around if he so desired to fly.

But Drake didn't want to think about flying, as now, closing in at five feet, he now took his cock, which had so far only given away a few inches and was now longer than he was tall, and proceeded to stick it in the furry crevice between Baylith's pecs, nearly burying his entire length into the wolf's chest.

"Oh fuck!" Drake moaned, as he used his remaining strength to titfuck his sexual idol. "This is so hot! I want to do this forever!"

Baylith grinned, using his hands to squeeze his pecs even tighter around Drake's cock, which now rapidly dwindled in size.

"Then do you want to be my pet?"

"Oh fuck!" Drake moaned as his orgasm came closed.

"Is that a yes?"

"Fuck yes! I want to be your pet! And make you even bigger!" Drake groaned, before he hilted his cock into Baylith's pecs, and came, dribbling cum slipping through the rock hard chest and oozing out of the white forest of chest hair.

Baylith leaned forward, and gave a kiss on Drake's head. "I think giving me three quarters of your size is good enough, Drake," the wolf rumbled as the Dragon's orgasm finally began to wind down, and he flopped forward, landing heavily on Baylith's pecs.

The wolf smirked, before slowly, carefully pulling the spent dragon off his chest. Even though at the start Drake was the biggest, now he was, with Pepper and Sammi, down to only five feet tall, though he had the biggest cock out of them still. But now Baylith had reached twenty feet, nearly three stories tall, with a cock half as long. He was a god among men.

But he still had one more fan to please...

Baylith looked down to Fang, who had climbed up onto Baylith's cock and was noisily licking and humping Baylith's cock. The giant grey wolf tapped the smaller grey wolf's shoulder, making Fang look up

"Why don't you put that dick of yours to use?" Baylith said with a low rumble.

"H-how?" Fang asked, a bit nervous as his sex idol spoke to him directly, but shuddering from anticipation.

Baylith reached down to his flared horse cock, and shook it. "How about here, for starters?"

Fang's eyes went wide at the suggestion, but it was so hot of an idea, that he jumped right up, crawling over Drake's mighty python, until he got to the tip of Baylith's manhood.

The light grey wolf stood up at the thick, throbbing cock, already oozing clear, slick and hot pre all over. Fang positioned his own penis, 18 inches long, and slowly began to rub it over the tip of Baylith's, slowly grinding and then humping the end of Baylith's cock, smearing the whole black flared head of the larger wolf's with pre, as well as his own.

"Rrrr, that's it," Baylith growled, smirking down at the smaller wolf. "But I want to feel you fuck my cock."

"Y-you sure?" Fang asked. "I don't want to hurt you..."

Baylith grinned, and moaned. "I can handle it. Don't worry. Just do it!"

So with that last bit of encouragement, Fang lined up his cock to Baylith's, tip to tip, and slowly pushed into the larger man's urethra.

It was incredibly tight. Tighter than any ass or hole that Fang had ever slipped into before. He let out a long, low groan of pleasure as the tight confines of Baylith's cock spread open, and more and more of his own red shaft slipped in. Fang widened his stance, grabbing hold onto Baylith's flat head as best as he could, and moaning as he slipped more and more of his own dick into Baylith's.

Everyone else (except Sammi, still buried under Baylith's ass) turned to watch as Fang slowly pushed in more and more of his cock into Baylith's, until his balls and groin met up the pre soaked flare of the black horsemeat. Baylith let out a low rumbling growl as Fang began to pull out, slowly, ever so slowly due to the tightness gripping his cock, before he pushed it back in.

"Ohhh, that's it," Baylith growled. "Fuck my cock! Fill my balls with your seed!"

Fang needed no further encouragement, and slowly began to pick up the speed, pulling out and pushing in. It became easier for him after the first few thrusts, as the pre still oozing out around his cock helped lube the passage up. But it was also getting easier as the size transfer really kicked into gear. Fang's dick became progressively smaller in length and girth, while Baylith's grew larger and thicker. As his cock grew smaller, so did his muscles. Fang was a trim and lean bodybuilder before, but now the definition of his body began to fade by the moment: his rock hard pecs deflating, his shoulders losing their rounded muscles, his biceps shrinking until they were thin. The six pack abs turned to four, then two, until there was nothing left but a perfectly flat stomach, and his legs began to compress, the muscles of his calves and thighs and ass melting away.

Fang was also losing height, dwindling from an above average six feet tall to a short five feet. He now had to stand on tiptoes to make sure he reached Baylith's cum tube to keep fucking it, but even then he couldn't move his hips too far, or his dwindling cock would have slipped out. The light grey wolf was panting heavily now, eyes half closed as he ground his hips into Baylith's cock.

"Oh-oh-oh-fuuuccckkk," Fang groaned, his voice going up an octave as his body grew smaller, and as his orgasm quickly approached as his smaller, more sensitive member was getting closer and closer to letting out his load.

"That's it," Baylith groaned. "Fill me up! Give me all you got!"

Fang rambled something incoherent, but then with a loud howl, he jammed his hips against Baylith's cock, hugging the huge flared head to have some semblance of grip as he finally reached his orgasm.

For a few long moments, Fang hung on the end of Baylith's cock, gasping and panting as the last of his orgasm died away. He let go, and nearly fell off the wolf's cock, and revealed that he gave up much more than expected, for now between his legs was a smooth surface, interrupted with a pink fleshy fold.

"Holy fuck," Fang gasped. "That was intense!"

"You... wow... you went to be a cuntboy?" Colin said, eyes wide along with a couple of the others, Nieve included.

"Why not?" Fang panted, before giving a few licks and kisses of the huge cock that took away his own. "Why not give up mine to make this one so much greater? And, maybe just get the chance to... you know..."

Baylith grinned. "Oh, I'm sure that can be arranged, Fang," the wolf said as he flexed his massively enhanced muscles, veins bulging from his chest and arms that weren't there when he first came into the warehouse. "Sammi? I think you do as well, right?"

The yellow and blue furred fox grinned as he came to the similarly altered Fang, and wrapped his arms around the grey wolf's shoulders and pulled him in for a kiss, their new folds rubbing against each other.

Baylith grinned, and pushed his cock toward them, just enough for his massive, tree trunk thick cock to slip between them. The two cboys paused their making out just long enough to start to grind their pussy's on Baylith's cock.

“I know I’m never going to be able to stretch and fill you guys up properly at this size,” Baylith rumbled as he stroked his cock. “But that top up from Fang should be just enough to make sure you’ll be carrying cubs!”

With Baylith’s sensitive tip being played with by the wet, slippery cooches of the two cboys, it didn’t take long for Baylith’s balls to begin to gurgle and groan, and with a restrained growl, several thick shots of cum shot out. The sheer volume of Baylith’s seed was enough to fill both of their vaginas, coat their bodies in hot and sticky white spunk, as well as add even more cum to the already messy room. Baylith grabbed the cumtube on his cock after several thick shots though, and breathed heavily... he wasn’t ready to unload fully yet.

No, he had one more person to take care of...

Soon Fang and Sammi looked like they each had a large basketball in their stomach from the sheer amount of cum that was pumped into them, they entire lower bodies painted white. The two continued to make out, grabbing Baylith’s cum and rubbing it into each other’s fur and cunt, moaning and kissing each other as they were impregnated by their massive muscle master.

“But now, time for the main event,” Baylith said, turning to Nieve, who had spent almost the entire time on the sidelines, stroking and watching as his mate was made absolutely massive. Baylith easily reached over with a single hand and picked up Nieve, and placed him on his muscle gut.

“Now, time to make you big again,” Baylith grinned.

“But that will make you smaller,” Nieve said. “And I really like this new size.”

Baylith continued to grin as he pulled his mate closer, his large hand easily pinning the fit, but four times smaller lion to his chest. “I’ve already got all the size I’m getting. I’m giving the rest to you.”

The wolf leaned forward, planting his massive muzzle onto Nieve’s entire face.

And instantly Nieve could feel the power rushing through him.

The lion roared out loud, as he felt muscle and power and height and strength and lust rush into his body, all at once. From just about six feet tall the lion quickly grew: seven, eight, ten, twelve, before finally stopping at 14 feet of lion muscle and power, with his eight pack and huge arms and thighs, his cock spilling out from its previous seven or so inches to seven feet. He was now even bigger than he was before he gave his size to Baylith, in every department.

Nieve let out another roar, flexing every muscle he could. Sure, he liked being small, being normal, not having to worry about damaging stuff by just walking past it, or scaring little children from his sheer size.

But he *loved* being massive again!

And though he wasn't the same size as Baylith, he didn't care. He wanted his wolf to be huge and sexy, to be a living fertility idol, a god of muscle and cock.

Baylith hugged Nieve close, and the two began a deep passionate kiss, tongues wrestling with each other as they explored and groped the other's body, enjoying everything they could about each other.

They finally pulled away, panting, sweating heavily.

But Nieve wasn't satisfied.

"I need your cock in me. Right. Now," he growled, before getting off Baylith's chest and lying down on the pillows, spreading his legs wide to show off his ass. The five that had given up their size to Baylith and Nieve now scooted to the side, to make room for the two giants, and to watch as the muscle and height they gave up was put to good use.

"And I need to fuck you, so all is good," Baylith smirked, as he sat up, grabbing the base of his cock and lifting it up, the full ten feet of black horsecock now pointed at Nieve's ass. The cock wasn't quite the same size as Nieve, but it sure was close enough.

Baylith started with a gentle push to get the flat head inside, but was amazed at how easily he slipped in, before remembering that Nieve had been given one of the pills to allow him to take very large sizes, like Pepper had at the start.

So foot after foot of Baylith's manhood was speared into Nieve, the thick bulge of horsecock visible on the outside as Baylith thrust in and out, gaining six to eight inches each time. Nieve roared loudly in pleasure, while Baylith's grunts of animalistic lust at taking his mate, stretching him, pushing his entire cock into the lion's ass...

Now the tip of Baylith's cock was at the lion's chest, and then pushing up toward his throat. There was a gurgling roar, followed by a torrent of pre cum coming from Nieve's mouth and nose as Baylith pushed more and more of his cock into his feline mate. Then the flared tip slipped out of Nieve's mouth as Baylith hilted into his ass, to the wide eyed shock and amazement and lust of the guys watching.

"Fuck! I love you!" Baylith roared out, before pulling back, making the flared tip slip back into Nieve's mouth.

Nieve would have said something, had the cock not been shoved back through his mouth.

And Baylith let out a massive roar as he came for a third time, with a flood of cum that quickly filled the warehouse they were in under two feet of cum, turning the warehouse into a lake of wolf spunk. Fang, with his pussy having not been used or abused yet, was soon filled with Baylith's semen, and indeed easily being impregnated. Pepper, who looked like he was gravid with cubs, was now for surely going to be carrying, as was Sammi. Only Drake and Colin weren't going to be carrying Baylith's kids, but they still enjoyed the flood of hot, sticky cum as they could, swallowing and drinking the bounty.

Nieve, however, wasn't to be left behind, and soon he came as well, adding even more seed to the warehouse, adding a third foot to the height of the white lake, the pressure of which was straining the doors and walls of the building.

But neither Baylith or Nieve, or Pepper or Colin or Sammi or Drake or Fang, cared at the moment. Baylith pulled his cock out of Nieve just enough to allow the lion to use his mouth for something other than a one person spitroast, to be replaced with Baylith's muzzle as they kissed again, the last of Baylith's orgasm plumping up Nieve's belly.

"Well, we are going to have to do this again," Nieve panted when they finally pulled their lips away from each other.

"How about next week?" Baylith asked.

Nieve raised an eyebrow, before glancing up behind Baylith's head, to the roof, where he could see several video cameras stationed, taking in the scene.

"I presume you have a studio already lined up?" the lion said, sticking out his tongue.

Baylith was confused, but then he looked up, to see the cameras as well.

"That fucking horse," he rumbled. "He'll pay for that."