

Getting Big

Gift for Diablosscar

By CimmaronSpirit

WARNING: Story contains: cock growth, vacuum pumping, rimming, anal play, fisting, anal sex, hyper cocks, excessive cum, cum from nose and mouth, and more. So, as you can tell, this is an 18+ adult smut story, so if you aren't old enough then you better not read it. I'm warning you! It will not be good! Otherwise, enjoy!

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“So you ready for this?” the brown furred horse asked, raising an inquisitive eyebrow as he closed the door to his friend's bedroom behind him.

“Fuck yeah!” the feline replied with a grin, barely getting into the room before he was already allowing his jeans to fall to the floor, taking off his t-shirt at the same time to expose his lean and muscular white furred body, with only a tight, bright pink jockstrap to hide his hardon.

Cimmaron chuckled, before he slipped out of his trench coat and taking off the futuristic, blue and orange accented shirt, before finally undoing his own pants and letting them fall to the ground, revealing his own jockstrap enclosed cock and balls.

“So, where do we start?” Slade asked, brushing his claws through the massive black mane of hair on his head.

“Well, need to get the big tools out,” the stallion replied, as he fumbled with his pocket watch to open a portal.

The feline snuck up behind the horse as he rummaged through the extradimensional space, grabbing hold and giving a squeeze of Cimmaron's junk. “This is already a pretty big tool,” Slade said with a smirk.

The stallion gave a snort as he withdrew two clear plastic tubes, one about eighteen inches long and six inches in diameter, the other close to two and a half feet long with ten inches from edge to edge, with both connected with long hoses to a power pump that

Cimmaron set on the bed. “You ain't seen nothing yet, kitty,” Cimmaron grinned as he closed the portal, and handed the smaller tube to the cat.

“Oh, you are doing it that way?” Slade asked, with a pout as he saw Cimmaron pulling out the vacuum tubes. “Don't you have stuff to make you big instantly?”

“Well, sure,” Cimmaron replied. “Magic, pills, cursed artifacts. But sometimes, going the old-fashioned way is fun enough, no?”

The cat over-dramatically rolled his eyes, and huffed. “Fine. But you better get really damn big.”

“That's the plan!” The horse said, as he stuck a finger into the elastic of his straining underwear to allow his impressive foot long horse dong to bounce free.

“And why did you give me the smaller one?” the cat asked, looking at the much larger tube still in the stallion's hands.

“Because I'm a horse, and need to have more space to get bigger,” Cimmaron replied. “Though in time I bet you'd fill this right up.”

The promises of future penis enlargement dancing in the white cat's head, Slade pulled his jockstrap down enough to allow his seven inches of pink manhood stand out, and was fitting the mouth of the tube over his cock, then getting comfortable onto the bed.

Cimmaron placed the tube over his own length, and joined the cat on the large bed, filled with pillows to prop the two up comfortably as they settled in.

“So, gotta start slow,” Cimmaron said, as he adjusted the knobs on the pump, which quickly whirred to life, sucking out the air from the tubes and sealing the opening to their respective groins until it was a gentle tugging feeling on their dicks.

“Why not higher?” Slade asked. “Get bigger quicker.”

“Low and slow is the way to go,” the stallion replied, before pulling out a remote and turning on the TV.

“Wanna be like them and not hurt yourself, right?”

“Fine,” the cat said with a groan.

“Though I think we are going to need some practice,” Cim said.

Slade raised an eyebrow, then two, followed by a grin. Slade rolled over as best as he could with the extension to his cock, reaching down to the drawer next to his bed, and pulling out several toys, each dildo larger than the last, including several very impressively sized horse shaped silicone toys, with thick flared heads and long shafts.

“I have a feeling you’ve been waiting for this,” Cimmaron remarked as he picked up one of the largest simulated horsecocks, holding it up to the tube to compare it to his own. The dildo was easily double the length and three times the width of his current cock, but looked rather undersized compared to the tube that he was planning on filling.

“Gotta prepare,” the cat said, as he brought up a large bottle of lube, but still kept looking for and grabbing stuff from the drawer, exposing his tight ass for the horse to admire.

Cimmaron chuckled. “With enough lube and patience, anything will fit, eh?” the horse replied with a smirk as he took the bottle from the cat’s hand, sliding himself over the bed and leaning over.

“Of course! But, better work our way uuu-UUP!” Slade mewled as he felt the horse’s muzzle bury itself between his cheeks, the thick, broad equine tongue playing with his pucker, spreading open his tailhole and making the cat shudder and shake as Cimmaron rimmed him.

Slade let out a purr and moan as the horse began to play with his ass, stretching and kneading his cheeks, spreading them to show off his hole, before the horse’s tongue once again began to play with his anal passage.

“E-easy there big boy,” the cat moaned, pushing against the horse’s muzzle. “We have a long night ahead of ourselves...”

Cimmaron pulled away with a smirk. “Fine then. Let’s see just how much you can take.”

As Slade prepared himself by slathering more lube over his fingers then playing with his butt, Cimmaron liberally applied a lot of lube to the first toy, a rather modest canine shaped dildo about six inches long, complete with knot and pointed tip.

“This seems rather tiny for you,” the horse said.

“Can take it like a champ though.”

Cimmaron chuckled, and slowly pressed the silicone tip against the cat’s ass, which easily opened to allow the toy in, knot and all, with a little muffled groan as the widest part of the toy slipped past.

The stallion slowly pushed the toy right to the base, then slowly began to pull out, the cat’s trained ass easily letting the toy to slip out again, before Cimmaron returned the dildo back to its proper spot.

“Mmm, that’s a-ah fuck-good warm up,” Slade said after several minutes of Cim slowly thrusting it in and out. “How about the next size?”

Cimmaron looked down, and picked up the next toy, a ten inch human shaped dildo, with thick veins and head to provide a bit more of a challenge.

Once lubed out and the canine toy removed, Cimmaron began to slip the next toy into Slade’s ass. The cat hissed and flexed as the larger toy entered past his rectum, but after a few deep breaths, he relaxed enough for Cim to continue.

The cat got noisier as each veiny ridge rubbed against the ass, moaning and shuddering with pleasure as he was stretched wider.

“You must be out of practice,” the stallion said with a chuckle as he finally worked the dildo to the base. “You’ve taken bigger before!”

The cat snorted. “Yeah, maybe it’s been a while, Mr. ‘I Can Have Sex Whenever Because I’m A Time Traveler,’” Slade retorted. “Some of us have actual lives, you know.”

“Being a slut isn’t your full time job?” the horse asked in mock disbelief.

“I’m a *macho man* all the time, thank you very much!” Slade replied. “A man that can take a huge ass cock, but I’m a fucking man, okay!”

Cimmaron chuckled as he started to work the toy back and forth again, steadily picking up speed, silencing the cat, making him groan and curse instead of complain as he was stretched wider and wider.

The next toy came up, the large horse cock, about 14 inches long and only a bit thicker than the human dildo, but with a really massive flare on the top. Cimmaron glanced down to the tube on his manhood, and smirked to see that his dong was already a good four or so inches longer than the toy.

Slade took a couple deep breaths and braced himself as Cim lifted the lubed toy, pushing the always flared tip against the slightly gapped cat hole, and gave a gentle push.

“Mrow!” Slade cried out as his ass was spread even wider. “Fuck! I keep forgetting how... uggghhh... big this toy is...”

Cimmaron chuckled, then slowly pushed more of the dildo in, making Slade mewl as his guts were rearranged to fit the massive dong, the feline’s g-spot and prostate now under sustained pressure and abuse, which only made ongoing playtime that much more intense.

Slowly, ever so slowly, more and more of the massive battering ram of a sex toy was shoved into Slade. Despite the resistance and the tightness, inch after inch of silicone horsecock slipped into the cat, until finally the base was pressed up against his ass.

Slade groaned, his hands feeling at his stomach where the bulge of the toy could be felt. “Fuck... I need to use that more.”

“Or you need the real thing,” Cimmaron said, as he started to pull the toy out until half the dong slipped out, the cat groaning and meowing the whole time, before Cim pushed it back in.

Back and forth, back and forth it went, Slade groaning and gasping the whole time as he was stretched and willingly abused by the toy and the horse controlling it.

“Oh... fuck... if you... are going to be... slightly bigger than this...”

“I’m going to be a *lot* bigger by the time we’re done,” Cimmaron smirked, adjusting the tube on his own cock to make it more comfortable.

“Fuuuuuuck,” Slade lazily sighed as the stallion continued to piston back and forth, back and forth, faster and faster until the cat was constantly mewling and moaning and gasping, his belly bulging time and time again...

Then Cimmaron pulled the whole thing out, the flared tip flopping out with a wet squelch, the dildo flopping onto the bed with a thud, leaving the cat’s ass gaping wide where the dildo once had been.

“Fuck!” The cat exclaimed. “Easy there big guy! You’re going to wreck me!”

Cimmaron chuckled. “Soon enough, yeah. Just one more thing...”

Slade was about to ask, when suddenly he felt the horse’s hand push against his poor, gapping tailhole.

“Oh... oh... ohhhhh,” Slade moaned as the stallion pushed his hand in, balling it up into a fist inside his body and making the cat writhe and moan as he steadily, constantly, shoved more and more of his arm in. Though Cimmaron wasn’t super muscular, he was big enough that his wrist was just the size of the flare of the last horse dildo, making his fist even bigger than it. And as more and more of the stallion’s arm reached in, it only made Slade’s poor, poor back entrance get wider and wider, until the horse was up to his elbow inside the white cat.

Slade was making unintelligible moans and calls as Cim started slowly rotating his fist back and forth, nearly punching his stomach and lower body as he did so. He then began to

slide back, before ramming home again, then repeating it over and over, again and again, making the cat whimper and cry and moan and beg for more.

Finally after what felt like hours to the cat, Cim's fisting session came to an end, slowly withdrawing and leaving the cat stretched and gaping even more than he had ever been before. Slade panted heavily, moaning and purring softly at the thought and half remembered feeling of what the horse had done to him.

Cimmaron chuckled, rolling the cat over until he was lying on his back, still breathing hard.

"How... how long was that?"

The time traveler picked up the pocket watch that never went far from his hand. "Oh, it's only been an hour."

"What? I swore that was longer," the Cat said, looking at the tube over his cock, which had already nearly doubled in length and girth in just that time, now almost 15 inches long and the base pressed up against the bottom of the tube.

Cimmaron however, was closing in on two and a half feet, and everything below his medial ring had puffed out enough to pack the bottom.

"Time flies and all that," Cimmaron said, then pulled out a couple of video game controllers. "Now, we just got to wait a bit more if we want the biggest size."

And wait they did. One hour, then two, then three. Everyso often Slade would glance down from his game to see his pink cock filling up more and more of the tube, shivering and letting out little moans as he moved the plastic tube and the hefty package of growing sausage inside, leaking pre cum which pooled at the bottom of the tube.

Cimmaron's was growing even bigger and thicker, and soon by the start of hour four, his flared head was pushing at the top of the nearly three foot hunk of plastic, and had more than filled the bottom half of the tube.

"Almost done," the horse said with a smirk, tapping away on the controller with his hoofed fingers, even though he wasn't doing super well in the game they were playing.

"Gotta get it to the right size, eh?"

"I'll never fit that in me," the cat said, though not so much in fear and trepidation as in wonder at the sheer size of the horsecock, pressed up against the sides of the tube.

"Well, I managed to shove most of my arm into your ass, so I think this should just slip in," Cimmaron chuckled.

Another hour passed, and by now both cocks had completely packed and filled the tubes. The motor running the actual vacuum system was struggling to get more air out of the tubes, now that they were full of horse and cat meat.

“Welp, I think that’s that!” Cimmaron said, as he turned the knob on the motor, which now pumped in a bunch of air into the tubes to make it easier to pull them off.

Slade grabbed hold of the tube with both hands and began to tug. With some grunts and moans as the plastic slipped off his engorged dong, tugging and pulling the thick manhood, every inch making him shudder and moan, until finally, with a wet *slorp!* The tube came off the fat head of his cock.

The massive cock flopped onto his chest, nearly long enough to hit his chest, and within reach of his own mouth.

“Holy shit,” he moaned, his hands feeling over his cock. “This is real?”

“Yep!” Cimmaron said as he rustled around for something to the side. “Hope you enjoy it, because this is your life for at least a few days until it deflates to normal. Maybe a week.”

“Fuck,” Slade moaned, slowly stroking his two foot cock back and forth, groaning at the sheer size and heft of the massive cock in his hands.

“Alrighty kitty,” Cimmaron said as he sat up and rolled over, allowing his three foot dong to land with a thud over Slade’s massive dick. “Time for the main attraction.”

“Whoa, easy boy,” Slade said as Cimmaron effortlessly picked up the cat’s rear and lifting him up, to allow the horse to nuzzle and rim Slade’s still gaped and stretched ass. “

“You invited a stallion for a night of fun,” Cimmaron said with a grin, before reaching for the lube and slathering the cat’s ass with as much as he could, easily slipping in and out of the cat’s hole as he did so, his other hand smearing more onto his own prodigious length.

“You knew this was going to happen, right?”

Before Slade could reply, Cimmaron lifted the cat up under his shoulders, spun him around so he was facing away from the horse, and set the cat onto the fat horsecock. Despite the stretch, despite all the toys from earlier... it almost felt like Slade was sitting on a stool, and not a massive horsecock.

“Ready?”

“I...”

“I’ll take that as a yes,” Cimmaron replied, and pulled the cat down.

Slade let out a massive meow of pain and pleasure as his ass, already stretched and gaping, was forced even wider to let the pumped horsecock to slide in.

Cimmaron grunted and snorted as he pulled Slade lower and lower onto his cock, making the cat whimper and mewl and moan, a never ending stream of rambling and noise as he was filled by the unstoppable horse cock.

The cat's g-spot was virtually destroyed as Cimmaron impaled the cat on his cock, making Slade writhe and tremble as more and more and more horsemeat filled his guts. His stomach began to bulge massively, the six-pack abs turned into a very unnatural tube as the cat's body made way for the horse.

After a long, long drop, finally Slade met the bottom, the tip of Cim's cock stretching his stomach out.

But something didn't feel right, besides the fact that massive schlong had turned him into a living cocksleve. It didn't feel like he was resting against the base of Cim's cock, but something softer, fluid like.

He glanced down, to see that the stallion's balls had grown massive.

"W-what did... what did you do?" Slade asked with a stammer.

"I may have taken some pills without you knowing," The horse admitted. "But I'm sure you'll like the result."

Cimmaron lifted the cat up, over the fat horse pole, then pull down again, with the help of gravity do some of the work of pulling the white cat down, moaning and mewling the whole time. Cimmaron began to quickly quick up speed, snorting and grunting as he urged his dong toward climax.

Slade was on cloud nine, or the closest representation of it: his head began to bob, his arms and legs went limp, and his body turned into a living fleshlight for the horse, as the overstimulation of the cat's body and the sheer sensation of what he was going through overwhelmed his mind. He came once, twice, three times in rapid succession, spraying his seed all over his bedroom with the massive pumped cock on his groin. He barely even noticed as he was jackhammered up and down over the huge horse cock, or being slammed against the bloated, gurgling balls, or that the horse let out a whinny.

He did feel his stomach suddenly start to bulge out as the horse's orgasm hit.

One shot, two. Suddenly Slade looked to be nine months pregnant, and still the horse came.

Slade felt his throat fill up, and with a gurgle, hot horse seed spewed from his mouth and nose, with more slipping past the tight seal that the horse's cock had made of Slade's nearly ruined ass. As if like a fire hose, more and more horse cum gushed out, soaking the bed, the walls, the whole room in cum, making it hot, muggy and reek of sex.

Cimmaron pulled his cock out, but he was still cumming, the fat balls that reached to his knees still gushing out gallons of virile semen, this time coating and soaking the cat, turning his black mane nearly white from the sheer volume of seed.

"See?" Cimmaron groaned as his orgasm started to die down. "Told ya you'd like this."

Slade could only give a burbling gurgle as a response, cum gushing out from both ends of the cat, and another orgasm hitting the cat as he was soaked and drenched in seed.

"Oh... boy..." Cimmaron said, flopping onto the cum soaked bed beside the cat. "That was fun."

"Ugh... ughh... yeah," Slade gurgled out, his throat finally clear of the horse's cum.

Cimmaron turned to the cat with a grin. "Ready for round two?"