

Kaaeru yawned, his mouth opening wide. His absurdly long tongue rolled out, the frog's appendage dropping all the way down to his chest, leaving a few streaks of saliva before he managed to reel it back in. His eyes blinked, creaking them open before shielding them with a three-fingered hand from the sunlight that streamed in the nearby window.

He knew it was already late in the morning, but he didn't want to get up. Not yet.

The frog groaned, turning onto his side as he tried to ignore the rest of the world, hiking his legs up higher, bringing them near to his chest. He tossed his arms over his face in an attempt to block out the sunlight, a frustrated groan coming out of his mildly muscled chest.

Just as he was starting to feel like he was dozing off, a knock sounded at his door.

"Go *awaaayyy*..." he groaned, grabbing his pillows out from under his head, stuffing them over his face as he squeezed, trying to block out the sound. However, the knocking didn't stop, the rapping at his door repeating a few more times.

"Kaaeru! Open up!" an agitated voice called through the door.

Flipping over in his bed, Kaaeru stuffed his face into the mattress, hugging the pillows down over the back of his head.

"Come on! I gotta take a shower!" the voice protested, a little louder this time. "Dude-! My scales feel gross! You know the only shower is in your bathroom!"

The knocking grew louder, the frog letting out a low, frustrated groan as he rocked back and forth on his bed. Eventually, his roommate's persistence paid off. The seraph winged amphibian rolled onto his back before kicking his legs out of bed; his two-toed feet slapped the hard floor as he sleepily shuffled his way to the door. He gave the knob a twist, yanking it open harshly, the door popping open.

It seemed that the occupant on the other side was in the middle of giving the door another pounding - instead, his fist colliding with the forest-green frog on the other side. Kaaeru let out a loud 'oof' as it landed straight into his chest, nearly knocking the air out of him as it sent him stumbling back a few steps, wings flapping frantically to compensate.

The faeriedragon on the other side of the door blinked, his jaw slacking. Akashi's expression instantly shifted from frustration to surprise, taking a step in. "Shit! Sorry-!" Brilliant purple and cyan stripes adorned his chest, stretching from his neck down to his stomach, vanishing into the violet boxers that were stretched around his hips. The dragon's frills were up, wrapping around his head; much like his ears, the large appendages stood straight up.

"*What...?*" Kaaeru groaned groggily, seemingly having gotten over to his unexpected punch to the chest.

"You've been in there all morning," the taller, yet thinner faeriedragon protested, his cheeks puffing up as his brows scrunched. "I've been waiting to take a shower, but it's nearly noon!"

The amphibian didn't seem too upset by his roommate's protests. Another yawn rattled from him, his mouth opening wide, a gaping void forming that the dragon couldn't help but stare into - at least, until that tongue shot out, punching him unceremoniously in the face.

"*GUAH-!*" he squawked in shock, a splattering of saliva coating his left cheek before the frog's tongue snapped back into its owner's mouth. He slapped the worst of the sticky stuff away, shaking his fingers as strings of it slung into the air. "If you wanted to give me a morning kiss, maybe you should try with your lips next time."

Kaaeru giggled softly. Despite the grogginess and the blow to his chest, he found the comment at least a little funny.

"...That and you really need to brush first. You got a serious case of morning breath," the dragon said with a snicker, waving his hand playfully in front of his snout. Kaaeru seemed to ignore the playful jest, the amphibian moving over to sit on the edge of his bed instead - looking as if he was about to drop back into it again.

"Before you decide to go back to sleep again," Akashi's voice trailed hintingly. "There was a package that arrived for you at the door."

This seemed to perk the frog's interest, Kaaeru sitting up a little further in his bed as he regarded the colorful dragon curiously.

"Don't look at me! I don't know who sent it!" he put a hand to his chest, giving a dismissive wave with the other. "Didn't you order something?"

"No? Not that I know of..." the frog muttered, scratching the side of his head with a jade-skinned digit. The faeriedragon let out a soft, thoughtful hum, his four translucent wings behind him giving a few flips.

"Are you sure you didn't order something? Maybe you did it in your sleep?"

The frog scoffed, crossing his arms over his chest as his own wings gave a slight flap behind him, the ends ruffling the covers. It seemed his sleepiness was affecting his ability to hold a conversation, the amphibian feeling more like yawning in Akashi's direction than arguing with him.

"Well, the box is sitting in the living room. It was really tiny - I nearly missed it when I came back in. Only reason I found it was because I accidentally kicked it," he admitted with a somewhat bashful shrug, gray scaled shoulders rising and falling.

Kaaeru found his curiosity being sparked. What could have possibly arrived for him in the mail? He didn't remember ordering anything—so, maybe Akashi could be right. Maybe he bought something and a while back and forgot about it - maybe during one of his late-night benders.

“Sure, I'll go take a look.”

“Cool! Guess I'll get my shower after all~” the dragon gave his roommate a playful wink, one that made the frog's cheeks warm slightly. While he preferred bigger and more muscular guys, he had to admit, Akashi was pretty attractive in his own right, the dragon more than a little flirty when it came to their casual interactions.

“Oh!” the faeriedragon paused, stopping just at the corner of the bathroom door. “Uuhh...do you mind cooking some breakfast?”

Kaaeru shot him a look, one of his brows arching.

A sheepish smile pulled across Akashi's face, the pointed fangs lining the inside of his maw showing. “I haven't had anything to eat...”

The frog yawned, another long one, Akashi flinching on instinct as he saw that tongue reveal itself once more; thankfully, it didn't go shooting out of the frog's mouth this time. Kaaeru got up from the edge of the bed, scratching the back of his white briefs, adjusting the loose, crimson shirt that draped over his chest.

“Sure. What do you want?” he managed to ask, forcing another yawn down as he spoke.

“Uuuhh... Waffles?~” the dragon asked, only his head leaning around the corner at this point. His frills had wrapped all the way around, ears perked straight up. His eyes practically sparkled, amber-yellow irises reflecting the light in a way that was straight up adorable.

Kaaeru felt his face heating up once more, averting his gaze. He was thankful when the bathroom door clicked shut, giving him a break from seeing his mostly-nude roommate. Even with the door shut, his mind's eye was fixed on those toned, gray-scaled glutes that slipped past, a dense tail having given a playful flick, the inky-black end of it having zipped around the corner.

He tried not to think about it as he slipped his way out of his bedroom and down the hall, his green-skinned feet thudding softly over the cool floor. The amphibian adjusted himself, huffing under his breath as he shifted his crotch around in his taut underwear, thankful that the dragon was busy with his shower.

At least he wouldn't catch him with a freshly formed boner pushing out the front of his underwear.

The frog was about to march straight into the kitchen when something caught the corner of his eye. As promised, a somewhat small package was sitting on the center coffee table. Diverging from his path and scooting closer, Kaaeru peeked over the edge of the dark leather sofa to look at it.

It was fairly unremarkable. Standard postage still stuck to it. It couldn't have been much bigger than a few inches wide and deep. Kaaeru struggled to imagine what could have been inside, the frog's curiosity getting the better of him as he made his way around the sofa, scooping up the package into his hands.

"Huh..." he muttered under his breath, turning over the box a few times before finding a seam, his large fingers fumbling as he managed to pull apart the packaging. Within was what looked like a ring box, dark navy felt coating the outside of it. Kaaeru's eyes widened as he saw it, his wings splaying behind him in surprise.

...There was no way he could have afforded something like this—right? A tinge of worry crossed the frog's mind; he would have to check his bank account later, just in case...

Tossing the remains of the packaging off to the side, he decided to bite the bullet and crack open the mystery case. Within was a silver ring, a cyan gemstone embedded in it that sparkled with the sunlight that streamed in from the nearby window. Kaaeru's eyes opened wide as he stared at the jewelry, pulling it tentatively out of the plush holder it was clasped in.

"...There's no way I could afford this," he muttered out loud, flipping the ring over a few times, his brows furrowing as he looked at the intricate patterns that were etched along the silver band. The longer the frog stared at it, the more he started to wonder if it was silver—maybe platinum?

The idea only made him gulp, sweat collecting over the amphibian's brow as he tried not to imagine how much money he was otherwise holding in his hand.

Flashing in the light as he twisted it, the frog examined the ring, bringing it curiously to his left hand. The size looked almost perfect, the anhibian hesitantly sliding it over his left-most digit. It slipped on as if it was made for him, stopping just short of his third knuckle.

"Woah..." he muttered, the band reflecting off of his dilated irises, the frog completely enraptured with the beautiful piece of jewelry. Maybe he had a secret admirer? There was no way that Akashi could have afforded something like this—and besides, they were just roommates.

...Right?

Besides, how did he even get his measurements for it?

The sweat continued to accumulate over the amphibian's brow, feeling a warmth starting to bloom in his chest. Maybe he was more anxious about it than he thought... As much as he thought about taking it off, Kaaeru found that, ultimately, he didn't want to. And why not? If someone went to the trouble of getting him such an expensive gift, shouldn't he at least wear it for a while?

Despite the somewhat comforting logic, Kaaeru couldn't help but grow more uneasy, the amphibian wondering if somehow Akashi had left the heat on. The warmth around him was reaching an uncomfortable haze as he got up off of the sofa, taking a stroll to the kitchen where he tossed open a few windows.

Even the cool air from outside wasn't helping matters. Kaaeru's tongue lolled out of his mouth as he panted, wiping his brow with one of his green-skinned forearms.

Despite feeling so uncomfortably warm, the amphibian couldn't deny the pressure that was building down below in his loins. The front of his briefs began to tent, stretching out lewdly as a quiet moan slipped past his lips. Again, he was thankful that Akashi was busy with his shower.

"*Fuck...*" he hissed past his lips, his cheeks warming as a blush formed over them. He hadn't had a case of morning wood this bad in a long while. Kaaeru's eyes darted, the frog tilting his head to hear down the hallway better. It still sounded like Akashi was in the middle of his shower.

...Maybe if he just rubbed one out real quick.

The amphibian groaned as he ambled his way towards the sofa, feeling his erection growing stronger with every step. The fabric of his taut underwear wasn't helping matters, providing delicious amounts of friction against the underside of his twitching endowment. He let out a sharp moan as he landed on the sofa, his endowment flexing hard, stretching the elastic band of his underwear until his olive-green endowment popped out into the air. The end of it was an eager shade of red, the crimson coloration stretching a fair bit down the amphibian's endowment.

Another gasp shot out from the frog as he gripped the end of his endowment. It was like a bolt of pleasure loosed itself through his body, shooting straight through his crotch and up his spine. A full-body shudder shook its way through the tall amphibian, causing him to slump back into the sofa, his knees spreading.

"*Fuck...fuck-fuck...*" he hissed under his breath, his arm pumping as he stroked his shaft. His balls churned, swelling subtly as it was cupped by his stretched undergarment. There was no doubt that this was the most pent up he had ever been in his life - which was strange considering he managed to rub one out just yesterday. He wasn't about to argue with it however, his hand speeding up and down his endowment, smearing stray dollops of precum along his length.

The ring that adorned Kaaeru's finger glowed subtly, the frog completely unaware in the throes of his newfound pleasure. The more he stroked, the more he surrendered himself, the brighter the light radiating from the gemstone embedded in his platinum ring. So distracted was Kaaeru, that he didn't even notice the subtle changes that were beginning to ripple through his body.

Kaaeru's endowment stretched longer, growing thicker with every pump and squeeze. His junk churned, swelling larger as they bounced, weighing heavily in his briefs as they sagged, elastic stretching to contain the churning, burgeoning balls. The frog's toes curled below as his entire body shook, sweat soaking his shirt as it began to drip from him.

There was something *really* wrong with what was going on. Too bad the amphibian didn't have the concentration to try and figure out what, his mind being obliterated by waves of pleasure.

Every breath he took caused his chest to swell a little larger - to push a little further away from the rest of his torso. He moaned deeply, his neck swelling subtly as his voice dipped into a dangerously deep baritone. Veins raced along the swelling pillar, traps blooming into existence as they tugged incessantly on the collar of his shirt, causing it to stretch and pop from strain.

The arm that was pumping over his shaft was undergoing the most dramatic of transformations, the ring that was attached to it glinting as he tugged and jerked his endowment. A once modest bicep had ballooned into a split boulder, a few fat veins tracing over it, feeding the engorging, endowed muscle. The entire limb tickled, his flesh prickling and itching. Cracking his eyes open, the frog spotted jet black hairs sprouting over his forearm, coating it into a hirsute forest that spread over the back of his hand and knuckles before racing up into his upper arms.

"Fu-Fuck...s-so hot..." he panted, the frog sweating as if he was in a sauna. Masculine musk exuded from his body, hazing around him like a miasma. His chest barreled out as he took a breath, lats flaring as his shirt nearly ripped in half - his shoulders having widened dramatically in one erotically violent burst. Kaaeru's expression twitched, his eyes screwing shut as he let out a few gasping breaths. The shoulders of his shirt shredded, tearing along the seams as forest-green flesh poured out from the destroyed fabric.

He couldn't seem to pull his hand from his cock - as if the limb was possessed, jerking up and down frantically, bicep bulging larger as it did, grinding into hirsute steel cables that comprised his forearm. The feeling of muscle grinding on muscle was enough for Kaaeru to unbelt a booming, lewd moan, his voice coming out as a bassy growl of pleasure - a completely foreign sound that only made his transformation all the more erotic.

Proper pectorals pushed out the front of his chest, swelling and shoving the fabric of his shirt out. The hem of the garment was pulling up higher and higher, little better than a smock for his burgeoning pecs at this point, the collar being tugged all the way down into his deepening cleavage. His stomach clenched, cobbled abdominals forming with rippling obliques flanking

either side. It seemed that his shirt finally failed with the expansion of his lats, the frog writhing left and right, torso twisting as swollen wing-like muscles forced their way out either side of him.

Shreds of fabric rained onto the sofa around him, the furniture groaning as it was tasked with holding up the growing frog's ever-increasing weight. Kaaeru shifted, feeling his ass pumping up underneath him, causing his height to rise along with it. Glutes bloomed to life, swelling out as bands of muscle engorged, a small layer of healthy bulk smoothing them over into bulging boulders that would have made anyone blush. The briefs Kaaeru had been wearing had been so stretched at this point that they looked like a thong, the fabric having vanished between the amphibian's burgeoning cheeks as they clamped and flexed together. He panted heavily, long tongue unfurling, dropping between his pecs as he felt the same tickling sensation spreading over those boulders below. Even though he couldn't see it, he knew that a forest of fur had sprouted between those glutes, flooding out across the rest of those hemispheres.

His right arm was starting to catch up with the left, muscle engorging, pulsating in time with the amphibian's pounding heartbeat. He reached up, cupping at his swollen pectoral, stroking underneath the furry shelf, his fingers playing with a handhold for a nipple, giving it a few shameless tugs. The shot of pleasure that crackled through him made him moan deeply, the frog kicking his legs out on instinct, nearly flipping the coffee table in front of him over.

Swelling larger, his balls dropped further between his thighs, dropping all the way down to his knees as they ballooned, churning with unspent seed. There was no doubt that those cum factories were pumping his body full of excess testosterone, helping fuel the masculine changes that were taking over.

"*Fuck...FUCK....*" he chanted under his breath, a shiver going up his spine as he heard his own, growling, bassy, intimidating voice. The feeling of his bicep banging against his pectoral was divine. Bloated bicep fought for space with a swollen pectoral, the frog feeling his fat nipple bend and squish between the two muscle groups, only enhancing the ridiculous amount of pleasure he was experiencing.

Even though he heard the sound of the shower cutting off nearby, the growing amphibian couldn't find it in himself to care - far too enraptured with jerking his swollen endowment.

His angry-red cock head was already creeping up towards his pecs, the head of it pushing into the hirsute void between those shelf-like globes. He moaned, growling and panting as the fine hairs over his chest tickled and stroked his endowment - a unique feeling of pleasure that Kaaeru didn't want to end any time soon.

Even as he bucked his hips, the frog's lower body began to transform. His thighs quivered, shaking with potential as a spreading, root-like veins flooded across his inner legs. Quads engorged, being fed by the branching vascularity that pulsed under creaking, pulled-taut skin. Kaaeru huffed, shifting, spreading his knees wider as his thighs grew into powerful trunks,

teardrop shaped quads flanking either side of his churning balls, squeezing them in a way that made the frog squirm with pleasure.

A thick jet of precum blasted from the amphibian's endowment, shooting straight out from between his hirsute pecs as it managed to splatter the ceiling.

It wasn't long until the growth pushed into his lower body, his calves engorging, as if eager to catch up with the rest of him. They split into rippling diamonds, more than a few stray veins wrapping around them as the growth continued down below. His feet curled, toes flexing as he kicked and squirmed. His otherwise modest sized appendages began to grow larger, soles thickening as his toes packed on mass. Dense cables for tendons bulged over the back of engorging stompers as they grew larger and larger - a proper foundation to hold up the rest of his rippling, hyper-muscled body.

Kaaeru could feel the power in them, knowing full-well that he had the power to crack the floors just by walking at this point. Even the sofa was reflecting the sentiment, the structure sagging, wood creaking as it cracked and splintered, only minutes, if not seconds from giving way.

Just as the frog was about to double down on jerking himself with both hands, a sudden voice interrupted him.

"What...the *FUCK*?"

Kaaeru turned his head, spotting Akashi staring at him slack jawed, a towel wrapped around his midsection. His eyes looked like they were about to bulge out of his head, witnessing the hulking version of his roommate who was now severely taller than himself - and astronomical leagues larger with muscularity.

Kaaeru tried to speak, to say something to diffuse the situation. However, the only thing that unbelted from his engorged neck was a deep, booming moan that rattled the walls. The growth punched up his neck, making it swell further, nearly blending in with his traps at this point as they flanked and threatened to overtake his head. His jawline ached, growing sore as it too started to swell, cracking and popping as it grew wider and wider, testosterone from his churning balls flooding his face. His chin pushed forward, balling as a deep cleft formed, the globes banging into his bloated pectorals, sitting comfortably nestled between those hirsute mounds.

"*HHuuuhh...A-Akashi...!*" his voice boomed, completely alien at this point - sounding like a growling, brutish beast as his face swelled. His brows bulged, shoving forward over his eyes, forming a masculine shelf that shadowed them. Jowls cut and rippled as cheekbones surged to life, growing dense as they took up the space below his eyes. Just like the rest of him, he could feel the same prickling itch across his jawline; a coating of stubble flooded across his bulky, diamond-cut jawline, giving it a masculine edge that nearly took Akashi off of his feet.

The dragon seemed to be entranced, his feet stumbling forward as he meandered to the monstrosously muscled frog. It seemed that he was just in time to witness the amphibian's masculine magnum opus. The sofa collapsed underneath the hulking frog, his entire bulk crashing to the floor as he pancaked what was left of the leather furniture under his sweaty, hirsute body.

Akashi didn't even waste any time, throwing caution to the wind - as if possessed by the influence of all of that mind-clouding musk that was flooding from the frog. He immediately dove down, going after Kaaeru's monstrous stompers, shoving his nose between his fat toes as he hugged it tight to him. It was just as big as his chest, those soles pressing down against it as he nuzzled and slurped.

"H-How..?" he barely managed to gasp out, the faeriedragon taking a deep lungful of the frog's masculine musk.

"D-Don't...know!..." the amphibian boomed, his voice causing his swollen pectorals to quake.

"Fuck, I don't care..." he huffed in response, thrusting his hips up against that sole, allowing his towel to drop from him, revealing his own candy-striped endowment. The same cyan and purple pattern covered both it and his balls, the dragon early shoving it against the contours of Kaaeru's fat, powerful soles.

Little did he notice, but his own body was undergoing the same changes as his roommate. It was faster this time—as if it was trying to catch up to the bulging, brutish frog he was worshiping. Without clothes to hinder him, his body engorged, shoulders pushing out as his chest ballooned forward. Kaaeru didn't miss an opportunity to shove his soles over his roommate's chest, toes curling over those engorging mounds as they swelled with every breath.

Akashi moaned lewdly, throwing his head back as he gripped around the frog's ankles, savoring the feeling of those soles working over his growing, aching muscles. Unlike the amphibian, he didn't even seem to question what was going on, the faeriedragon embracing his growing, muscle-bound fate.

Dropping one of his feet down, Kaaeru massaged the dragon's swelling endowment, toes curling over the head of it, letting out a hissing breath as he felt copious amounts of hot precum coat his soles. Barely able to peek past his forested pectorals, the winged frog was treated to quite a show. He watched as his buddy ballooned, shoulders growing wider, traps pushing around his neck as he too succumbed to the transformation.

However, he blinked in surprise, quickly finding himself crashing back into the remains of the sofa, crushing it further underneath his mountain range of a back. Akashi was already on him, his body swelling up, growing larger over the frog's, swollen pectorals sliding and grinding together as they fought for space.

Kaaeru's arms were seized around the wrists, swollen limbs brought over his head by Akashi's grappling hands. He got a good view of the dragon's face as he nosed the amphibian, watching as the same changes that affected him took over his roommate's features. A wide jawline was forming, the dragon squeezing his eyes shut as his burgeoning brows rolled with pleasure. His voice deepened, turning into a deep, growling tone that was a match for Kaaeru's booming bass.

"...Fuck, this is so hot..." he growled, pressing a kiss to the frog's lips, a sloppy one that the amphibian wasn't prepared for. Kaaeru's legs went up, the faeriedragon grappling with them as he shoved those thick soled stompers up into the air, forcing the amphibian to curl on himself.

"Do you know how long I've wanted to fuck you...?" he asked, his voice a teasing whisper of a growl - something that made the frog moan in ecstasy. Kaaeru knew what was coming, and he wanted every last bit of it. The frog felt the helmeted head of Akashi's engorged endowment slipping between his glutes, shoving between the tickling forest as it probed ever deeper towards his squeezing sphincter.

The only answer Kaaeru was able to summon was a bellowing fog-horn of a moan as Akashi's striped endowment plunged into him, aided by the sheer amount of sweat over the amphibian's body and the copious amount of precum oozing from the shaft itself. He felt himself being bent further on his own body, the frog becoming the equivalent of a hyper-muscled meatball as the growing faeriedragon plowed deeper into him.

Akashi's frills folded back as he growled, his bulky jawline flexing and rippling as he thrust his hips forward, shoving more of his pulsating cock deep into the squirming frog. He was putting Kaaeru into a full-on mating press at this point, dropping his hips until they slammed against the amphibian's forest-green ass.

Kaaeru opened his mouth, his own cock sliding into it as it plowed between his pectorals, the frog slurping over it as he shamelessly bobbed his head. He reached up, gripping the back of his trunk-like thighs, fat fingers flexing as he clutched onto himself. Sweat continued to pool under him, dripping from his titanic body; the floor creaked and groaning from the movements of the muscle gods above.

The frog bobbed his head, slurping over his endowment, elongated tongue swirling around it, spiraling along the length. The sound of Akashi clapping his ass filled the room, hirsute globes shaking and wobbling with every slam the faeriedragon gave him. The coffee table collapsed as the two rolled into it, adjusting their positions, expanding bodies demanding more space within their shared apartment.

Sure, the neighbors were probably already calling the police, but the two engorging brutes didn't care.

Let them come. They could add more behemoths to their party.

Akashi had grown to the point of rivaling his roommate, huffing and growling, a sweaty sheen having formed over his gray-scaled body. Their potent scents mingled together in a mind-blowing haze, seeming to drive both brutish males wild. His face continued to swell, a distinct underbite showing, multiple of those pointed fangs sticking out from behind his fattened, stretched-taut lower lip. Even the dragon's laugh had grown brutish, a low chortling growl of a sound as he crashed his hips into the frog's ass.

Kaaeru blinked in surprise as he saw Akashi looming right over him, their muzzles only inches away. The frog pulled his mouth off of his cock, a warm steamy cloud of breath blowing from his lips - able to sense exactly what his brutified companion wanted. The two locked muzzles, the frog being nearly bent in half, turning into a wad of hirsute muscle as they desperately kissed.

Thighs bulged as they worked, Akashi pounding into forest-green glutes. Sweat flicked from his body as he growled and huffed like a beast into the sloppy kiss. Even his feet had grown larger, powerful clawed stompers slamming into the floor, fracturing the wood, his nails clawing through it as easily as if it were cardboard.

"*Huuhhuhhh...*" Akashi laughed, breaking their kiss, several strands of saliva connecting their fattened lower lips. "Want me to cum..? Want me to fill you up, *frog?*"

It wasn't even a question at this point. Kaaeru *needed* him, his desperation having reached a fevered pitch as he bounced his own ass back against the faeriedragon's savage pounding. He gave a wordless bellow, his mouth opening wide as his head tilted back only inches to slam into the mountainous traps behind it.

Akashi's eyes screwed shut as he picked up his thrusting, hips nearly a blur before he locked them one last time against the amphibian's hirsute ass. He huffed, panting and blowing through his nostrils, balls swinging, jumping as they churned and gurgled, slapping against the frog's ass and lower back.

The dragon's striped urethra bulged as the first gush of cum blasted into his roommate, Kaaeru's middle already beginning to bulge as the first few floods filled him. He moaned and writhed, his large hands grabbing at wherever he could on Akashi, having to fight to get past his monstrously muscled, curled legs.

"C-Cumm...**CUUUM-!**" Kaaeru boomed, his voice a roaring moan as he threw his head back once more. His body seemed to give one last surge of growth, veins pulsating as they rippled down his limbs, his cock flexing as his balls engorged further, plumping up between the two males. He was met with a spray of cum, like a broken fire hydrant had decided to gush straight into his face. His moaning was drowned out as he gurgled, forced to choke down a fair bit of his own cum in addition to the dragon's.

The frog's midsection ballooned, swelling out as it sloshed, forming a swollen beanbag that churned with both males' hot, sticky seed. The explosive orgasm between both titans lasted for entire minutes, Kaaeru's cock bouncing off of his pectorals, sending waves of sticky seed across the room, ruining furniture and walls alike in the process.

Akashi growled and huffed, licking over his brutified chops as he gazed down at his green-skinned companion. He blew through his nostrils at the mess he had created, hands wandering over the hirsute chest the amphibian sported, squeezing those bloated pecs.

"Ohhhyeah... *MMMmfff*..." the dragon groaned, giving his hips a few more teasing thrusts into the frog's sweat-slicked ass. "We're gonna have to go again..."

Kaaeru groaned deeply, the ring on his finger glinting as his arms fell onto the floor behind his head, sweaty, hirsute pits exposed as his lats bulged.

"...And again—and again," the dragon said, his voice a seductive, passionate growl as he leaned down, squeezing more of the amphibian's pectorals possessively, pressing down on those sensitive nipples. His fins flared, teeth bared as he outright sneered, the passion and lust in his eyes enough to make the poor frog gush a bit more.

...Part of Kaaeru had to wonder if it was Akashi himself who ordered the ring.

However, it was too late to question that now, the dragon already getting back to work, building up steam on fucking him all over again. The frog found himself on his bloated chest, being slammed into the floor with the faeriedragon laying over his broad back.

...It seemed that he was right. Their breeding session wasn't about to end any time soon...