

Kaaeru zoomed along the bedroom hallway of his house, the winged frog huffing as he stumbled and tripped from wet soles. Fresh out of the shower and just barely dried, the amphibian was fighting a pair of dark blue underwear, tugging them up his slick-skinned thighs before snapping them in place over his rear. His thick toes thumped over the hardwood floor as he skidded to a stop just outside of his kitchen.

Cabinets banged, wood smacking against wood as he nearly turned his kitchen inside out. He huffed, eyes squinting, brows furrowing in frustration. "Where is it??" he muttered under his breath, repeating the phrase several times as he ducked down before popping back up to his toes, cabinet doors spinning on their hinges as he went.

Eventually, he spotted what he was after. Yanking a red cardboard box off of a high shelf, Kaaeru tore greedily into it, ripping it haphazardly open before tugging out a plastic bag.

Popcorn!

The frog zoomed to the other end of his kitchen, shucking the bag from its plastic prison before haphazardly tossing it into the open microwave. The door slapped shut with an audible clap, Kaaeru's thick finger pressing the controls before the machine hummed to life.

The frog let out a soft sigh of relief, turning, putting his rear against the edge of the countertop as he took a moment to breathe now that the worst of it was over. He had completely lost track of time, having nearly forgotten about this game night with his tanuki friend, Rooki. The only reason he managed to make it this far was thanks to a timely reminder from his phone.

Almost as if summoned, the front door rattled, a curt knock coming from the other side. Kaaeru's wings lifted, eyes widening as he pulled his hips away from the countertop like lightning. He padded quickly to the front door, zooming around the island of countertop that stuck out of the kitchen. The locks clicked, the door popping open to reveal a rotund tanuki with a round middle on the other side.

He smiled, a toothy grin adorning his muzzle—at least, until he saw what his host was wearing. A dense brow arched, his expression growing amused. "Did you forget your pants? Or were you that eager to see me?" The tanuki chuckled, adjusting his overburdened gray sweatpants; the front was holding onto a heavy bulge, just about every detail of his hefty junk on full display. Besides that, he was clad in a navy hoodie, his hands stuffed into the pockets stretched over his rounded belly.

Kaaeru found himself blushing, his cheeks heating up as he quickly averted his gaze. "I just got out of the shower!" he popped defensively, stepping out of the way, allowing his weighty guest to make his way into the living room. The door clicked shut behind, the frog giving the lock a quick flip.

"Aw," Rooki rumbled, a smirk forming over his muzzle, the tanuki smoothing his sweep of headfur back. "And here I thought I would get to catch a whiff."

The tanuki's teasing seemed to get to Kaaeru, the frog shifting on his feet, adjusting his underwear a little as it stretched. "Yeah, well..." The rattling of popcorn nearby interrupted his trailing thoughts - and Rooki's as well, thankful. The mammal's nose jumped, sniffing at the air, as if drawn towards the source of the scent.

"Popcorn?~" he asked, his voice a purr as he slid into the kitchen, his padded feet slapping quietly over tile.

"Just the bagged stuff," Kaaeru responded, smoothing himself down, the pink finally starting to fade from his cheeks.

The tanuki shrugged his shoulders, leaning down to peek through the afforded window in the microwave. "Still tastes good~" The microwave let out a quiet ding, the glow cutting off from behind the stained glass. Rooki didn't bother to ask for permission, the mammal bopping the button to open the door before tugging the bag out.

Kearu was already ahead of him, digging through one of the formerly opened cabinets to produce a fair-sized bowl. The popcorn went in easy enough, Rooki handling that task as Kaaeru fished out a smaller dish. Digging through the fridge, he managed to grab some butter, popping half of a stick into the small container before giving it a run through the microwave as well.

"Probably not a good idea when we're gonna be playing games," Rooki rumbled, leaning against the nearby countertop. "But, you can't have popcorn without butter."

"And some salt," the frog responded eagerly, already having pulled out a special tin from one of the upper cabinets. The microwave dinged softly afterward, Kaaeru pulling out the dish before dipping it over the bowl. A smattering of butter and a few shakes of popcorn salt later and their corn-based enterprise was complete.

"So, what are we playing?" Kaaeru asked, already taking a handful of the stuff between his three-digit fingers, chomping it down, long tongue slipping around his fingers to clear away the stray butter.

"I was thinking of some Smash," the bulky tanuki answered, a lopsided smile pulling across his muzzle.

"Isn't that your usual go-to?" the frog sassed in return, his popcorn bowl being snatched from him before he could take another bite.

Rooki snatched a mouthful of his own, chomping down the buttery kernels before licking over his lips. "What, am I getting boring or something?" Kaaeru jumped as he was given a flick of the tanuki's bushy tail, his wings giving a short flap of annoyance.

"No! Just...predictable?"

Rooki's brows flattened as he regarded his companion. "How about I make it *un-boring* then?"

Kaaeru gulped, not exactly liking the tone that was used. It was mischievous in a way that only a tanuki could pull off. He watched, eyes widening as Rooki swayed his hips, hooking his thumbs into the band of his sweats to start tugging them down his thick thighs. A pair of pink underwear quickly made themselves visible under the lip of his belly, a stark contrast to his beige and brown fur.

Rooki cocked a brow critically, kicking his sweats off to the side. "What? Did you think me taking off my clothes was the surprise?"

"Uhhh..." Kaaeru droned, clearly having *no* idea what to expect from his furred companion. The tankui did a wiggle of a dance, hiking his arms up as he tugged his hoodie off of him. His belly bounced as the hem of the fabric finally dislodged, the bigger of the two wiggling around until it finally came off, joining the companion sweats on the floor.

He was fairly attractive, in that rotund kind of way, Kaaeru finding his eyes homing in on that round middle, a big ball of a gut prominently hanging over his waist. It was that lighter beige, darker browns running up the middle where tufts of denser body hair crept up from his crotch. He wasn't so much 'fat' as he was 'stocky'; a strong build holding up the extra cushioning pounds that made up the tanuki's generous form.

A snort from Rooki snapped Kaaeru out of his daze. "You've seen me naked enough times. This isn't anything new." He lifted his arms up behind his head, sticking out his tongue as he gave his hips a swaying swing, belly subtly rocking.

"Yeah, but..." Kaaeru said, cutting himself off just to let out a soft huff, his lime green skin starting to take on a cherry tone as he flushed once more.

"Haha," the tankui laughed, a slow, amused sound that bubbled up from deep inside. "Alright, guess this'll count as surprise number one. Number two, however..." His arms dropped, the tanuki holding out his hand, Kaaeru's eyes firmly fixed on those fingers as they gave a sharp snap.

Kaaeru's eyes widened as he watched a silver ring appear between the tanuki's fingers. His other hand did a fancy flourish, a sparkle of ethereal magic trailing those digits. Just like the ring, a collar appeared, perched between furred fingers; it was made of black leather, silver studs and a buckle matching its companion ring.

There was a long pause before Rooki finally spoke up. "Well? Impressed?~"

"How did you...?" Kaaeru asked, one of his thick fingers massaging over his brow, the frog clearly confused.

"*Tanuki magic~*" he said, his voice taking on a mystic tone as his pitch rose and fell playfully.

"Uh huh..." Kaaeru rubbed the back of his head, watching as the residual light faded from the two objects, his sliding between both of them. "So... Neat party trick, but what are we—"

"You get to put them on if you lose!"

"I...what?" He balked, one of his brows arching.

"Don't worry about it now," Rooki purred, tucking the objects together into the back of his palm, digits curling around the twin rings. "Worry about it after I kick your ass in Smash~"

Kaaeru huffed, putting his hands on his hips, trying to flash his best indignant look. To be fair, he was a little flustered - the idea of having to slip on a collar having him a tiny bit excited down downstairs, the frog having to adjust himself slightly as they headed into the adjacent living room.

The collar and ring were set aside, plopped in front of the TV stand - as if it was a reminder of what was at stake if Kaaeru were to lose.

Thinking of such things...

"So, what happens if I win?"

"Hm...?" Rooki turned his gaze to look at his companion, the tanuki already cross-legged on the floor, another fist-ful of popcorn stuffed into his mouth.

Kaaeru's brows furrowed. "What do I get if I win?" The tanuki's blank expression told him everything; he clearly hadn't thought about the possibility.

"I could buy you a pizza?" His offer was half-hearted, clearly made in the spur of the moment.

"Nuh uh, dude," Kaaeru said, pushing on the 'nuki's shoulder, making the mammal laugh. "It's only fair if *you* wear the collar if I win!"

"And the cock ring," he purred.

He huffed softly under his breath, crossing his muscled arms over his chest. "You almost sound like you want to."

"Who said I didn't?" the tanuki casually sassed back, sticking out his tongue before chomping down on a pinch of popcorn. The frog let out a growl of frustration, already having scooted across his rear to turn on the nearby game console, the TV flashing to life.

"It's not losing a bet if it's something you want to happen!" Kaaeru protested, pouting as his cheeks puffed up.

"Don't croak," he snickered in response, sticking out his tongue playfully. "I could *pretend* not to like it; if it'll make you feel better~"

"*Hrmph*," Kaaeru grumbled. "Maybe I'll have you suck my toes instead."

The tanuki smirked, leaning back onto his hands as he splayed. "Again—who said I wouldn't like it?"

The frog let out a long, pained groan as he ran a hand over his face. He quickly gathered the controllers, making a show of not being gentle as the one he tossed bounced into Rooki's belly, the thing getting wedged in that pillowy globe. He didn't seem too bothered, laughing it off as he reached down, prying the controller out of his middle, one of the handles having perfectly sunk into his cavernous navel.

The game started up, flashing colors filling the dark living room as they jumped through various menus. "So, best two out of three?" Rooki proposed, giving his companion a side-long look. "Sound fair?"

"Yeah," Kaaeru replied, taking a handful of popcorn for himself before gripping the controller. The game started up easy enough, both of them picking random stages and their favorite fighters before they started up. It quickly became a contest of clicking sticks, the two of them leaning forward, legs crossed, brows furrowing.

It seemed that Kaaeru was on the ropes, his fighter getting knocked off of the stage far more often than Rooki's. He growled under his breath, twisting the controller around in the air, yanking it up and down - as if the additional movements would aid him in defeating his fur-lined foe.

No such luck.

Kaaeru's wings flapped behind him in frustration as he grumbled, having lost the first match, Rooki's fighter making a taunting pose in the results screen. The tanuki seemed pleased with himself, a placid smile pulled across his muzzle as he leaned back against the foot of the sofa behind them.

"Hey, it's because there's butter all over my fingers," Kaaeru complained, grumbling under his breath. Rooki's head craned, watching the frog get up, dropping his controller down to the floor before padding off to the kitchen.

"Where you goin'?" the 'nuki asked, taking another munch of popcorn, muffling his voice halfway through.

"Getting paper towels!" the frog called out. "I can't fight right with my thumbs sliding off of the buttons!"

The tanuki snickered to himself, amusement plastered across his face as he continued chomping away, depleting the bowl past the halfway point. "You should probably make more popcorn while you're in there, dude."

The response from Kaaeru was undetermined, yet an affirmative from what Rooki could tell. The microwave started up again, more kernels popping away before the snap of the door could be heard opening up. The winged frog returned, a bag in hand along with several tears of paper towels clenched in the other.

"Aw, no butter?~"

Kaaeru huffed under his breath. "Butter is what got us into this mess in the first place."

Rooki shrugged, tossing a handful of popcorn from the bowl into his mouth. "I dunno, I'm not havin' a problem~"

Rolling his eyes, Kaaeru plopped down, tearing open the bag before dumping the steaming contents into the nearly-empty bowl. Even though he had just complained, he couldn't help himself as he grabbed a bit for himself before wiping his hands off, picking up the controller as they got started on their second match.

It was a heated battle, Kaaeru much more focused this time as he managed to counter several of Rooki's moves. The tanuki seemed to be taking it easy, getting lax from his previous win. It wasn't until he was on his last stock that he realized that things were finally taking a turn.

With a triumphant flap of his wings, Kaaeru held his controller aloft, flashing the tanuki a wide grin. The mammal didn't seem all that bothered, his shoulders rising and falling in a shrug. "I *did* say two out of three~"

"Yeah, and I'm going to kick your ass!" the frog said with a smirk, already getting into position, his controller going between his knees as he sat up against the front of the sofa. The game started up one last time, the pair of them going at it. It seemed that after the warmup, Kaaeru evenly matched with Rooki.

...Almost.

The tanuki was pulling ahead, edging out the frog sitting next to him as they continued their assault on their controllers. Sticks clicked as buttons were mashed, the pair of them leaning forward, brows furrowed in concentration.

After a heated battle, it was clear who the winner was. Rooki smirked, leaning back against the sofa, his arms draping over the seat cushions as he leaned teasingly into the frog. "Well... Looks like someone lost a bet."

Kaaeru grumbled softly, his cheeks warming up as he eyed the ring and collar on the floor next to him.

"Are you going to put it on? Or should I help?~"

The frog was outright blushing, his wings folding tightly up behind his back as his cheeks turned a light shade of pink. "I can put it on..." he muttered under his breath, already reaching down, snatching the silver ring before fiddling with his crotch. It was a bit of a tight fit, but he eventually managed to slip it on, maneuvering his junk through it as well with a slight huff.

He could feel Rooki's eyes on him the entire time, those lidded orbs radiating with a barely concealed hunger.

It wasn't the only thing he could feel, either. His crotch was heating up down below, the metal sliding and rubbing over his sensitive flesh in a way he couldn't fully describe. He could feel his cock arching up, plumping as it throbbed, brushing up against Rooki's thigh as the tanuki leaned in.

“Here, lemme help~”

The collar slipped around Kaaeru’s neck, the ‘nuki taking expert care to get it snug around the base. Looping one end of the leather into the other, he threaded it through the buckle, clicking it snugly into place.

Rooki smirked, a devious expression playing over his face as he scooted, moving in front of the frog, crossing his legs. “Well, don’t you look good like this?”

Kaaeru went for an indignant answer, but found his thoughts blanking, a simple “*Hhuuhhgg...?*” coming out of him. His mind turned to mush, the collar feeling like it was squeezing the smarts right out of his brain. He could feel his rising heartbeat in his head, leather creaking as he tilted his neck left and right.

“You didn’t think the only magical thing about them was how they appeared, did you?” Rooki asked, reaching out a hand, caressing Kaaeru’s cheek teasingly. “Oh, no... They’re *bursting* with the stuff.”

A sharp moan came from the frog as he felt his cock being gripped. Rooki’s fingers squeezed around his extra-sensitive flesh, the herptile squirming and gasping as he felt his lime-green skin tugged and yanked.

“Feels good, right?” he purred, scooting closer, their thighs bumping up together. Kaaeru was already starting to sweat, his body feeling tight - as if it was growing subtly bigger with every throb of his twitching cock. “Since you lost, you get to be my pet for the rest of the night,” Rooki said, filling in the overwhelmed Kaaeru as he whispered in simple tones.

“*GGhh... Mmgg...*” Kaaeru moaned, his tongue lolling out of his mouth, dropping down to his chest as the end of it swayed. His entire body felt good—especially where Rooki was touching him. His body felt like it was burning up, sweat beading over his exposed form. His t-shirt tightened over his chest, looking a size or two too small as pecs started to push out from behind it.

“You’re going to be my big, *horny* brute,” Rooki whispered seductively, leaning forward, his free hand squeezing one of those newly grown pecs, a thumb tracing around a dense under-hanging nipple. “Bet you like the sound of that, huh?”

A tug on his collar sent a wave of submissive pleasure crashing through Kaaeru’s mind, obliterating any other thoughts he might have had. He let out a breathy “Yes!” as he nodded eagerly, his face still painted a shade of crimson.

“Good boy.”

The simple phrase sent a shot of pleasure up through the frog, his cock hardening up like steel, the rest of his body quickly following suit.

His shirt tore, splitting open as his torso engorged, shoulders widening as he started to balloon in all directions. Underwear tightened, cupping his swelling balls as he moaned and gasped. He

arched back, his pecs jutting further out, jet black hairs starting to sprout across his lime green flesh. It quickly spread like wildfire, coating the front of his chest with a layer of dense, rough hair.

Rooki was thoroughly enjoying the show, watching as his friend grew in real-time, bathed in the blue-white glow of the TV behind them. He scooted forward, climbing onto his expanding amphibian, wrapping his thighs over those growing trunks that Kaaeru sported.

"You're such a slut," Rooki rumbled, smirking as he watched just how overwhelmed Kaaeru was getting. The frog was twice his original size, his shirt turning to tatters, his underwear just a thong that clung to engorging thighs. The testosterone flooding his system caused that body hair to spread, prickling over his shins and forearms, spreading up over them as he continued to pack on muscle mass.

A whine came from Kaaeru as he watched his 'master' lift his arm, spotting that absurdly fluffy pit being exposed to the air. He huffed, leaning forward, desperate to put his face in it - yet, something stopped him...

He didn't have permission.

Rooki wore a knowing smirk, thumbing along the edge of Kaaeru's collar teasingly. "You're allowed. Go to town, *slut~*"

Without much warning, Kaaeru crunched himself down, sniffing into that pit, moaning as his long tongue unfurled, slurping into it. His eyes threatened to roll back in his head as his entire body surged in size, growing even wider, taking on the stature of a professional bodybuilder - perhaps even larger. Veins raced down his limbs, webbing over swelling biceps and teardrop shaped quads as rows of rippling abdominals rippled and flexed.

It was like someone pulled the plug on Kaaeru's mind, complex thoughts draining away in time with other subtle changes. His brows furrowed, pushing forward, growing thick as dense jet-black hairs sprouted, giving him an intimidating, brutish, yet dumb visage. The frog's jawline cracked, swelling wider, his chin shoving forward, balling as a deep split formed down the middle. Even his cheekbones inflated, pushing out just in time for his eyes to sink a little deeper in.

Much like the rest of his body, that same hair started to sprout over his chiseled block of a jawline. It swelled wider, growing twice as wide as the top of his skull, five-o'clock shadow quickly morphing to a proper beard as the herptile moaned. His voice boomed from his throat, neck having expanded along with the rest of him, several veins having webbed along that monolithic pillar, squeezed by the creaking leather collar he was forced to wear.

The big brute whined as Rooki slid off of the growing behemoth. The mammal dropped back onto his ass, spreading himself off - as if presenting himself for Kaaeru. His fingers reached down, slipping under the band of his underwear, tugging them down, his enormous length easily popping out of the too-small garment.

“Worship~”

The single command was enough to activate the brutified-Kaaeru's dulled down mind. He dropped onto his knees, having gained enough weight that it shook the entire living room, a few knickknacks tumbling off of the nearby shelf, he dropped down, nuzzling into Rooki's chest, moaning and licking along it, nuzzling his belly, greedily huffing the mammal's musky scent.

Rooki grabbed the back of the frog's head, forcing the wide-as-tall behemoth down, forcing him even lower. He let out a sigh of pleasure, licking over his lips as he felt that mouth wrapping around the end of his shaft, the frog greedily gulping down his endowment. “MMhh... Lil too eager,” he grunted, eventually pulling Kaaeru's mouth off of his endowment.

The dumb brute looked up at him in confusion, dense brows jumping and shifting like a pair of forested plates.

“Balls,” the ‘nuki rumbled, reaching down to heft his cock up, revealing those fat nuts that rested between his dense thighs. Kaaeru groaned as he dropped all the way down, fat pecs slamming into the floor, sizable nips bending and pressing. He nuzzled in, licking away the stray sweat that had formed, nearly losing himself in the heady musk that radiated from Rooki's crotch.

He was an obedient brute - to the point where he was even a little proactive. He took turns cleaning over those balls and sucking him off, his mouth dropping over that length, long tongue wrapping and spiraling around to the base of his crotch. The salty stuff was driving him crazy, the sheer tang to it overwhelming his already atrophied mind.

Kaaeru's voice continued to deepen, his balls dropping to the floor between his knees, cock turning into a useless log as copious amounts of precum gushed onto the floor. His body expanded further, height creeping up all the way to 15 feet worth of herculean, hirsute goodness. He was just as wide as he was tall, threatening to surpass height with width. Lats hung out from either side of him like wings, grazing against engorged glutes that pushed out the back, his navy colored underwear lost somewhere deep in the hirsute divide between them.

He was heavy enough that the floor started to crack under his weight; wood splintered under his knees and where those engorged stompers pressed into the ground. Again, he grunted in surprise, being pushed to those mammoth feet, forced to stand, engorged traps that had swollen around his head threatening to graze the ceiling.

“Bedroom,” the tanuki instructed, a lustful huff to his voice as he pointed a finger towards the nearby hall. The entire house shook as Kaaeru made his way through his too-small home, footprints being left behind in the wood in the shape of those meaty feet as he moved quickly - not wanting to disobey his master.

He barely managed to get through the door frame, smashing through the wall with his massive delts as plaster rained off of his hulked out body. The bed didn't fare much better, the frog crashing into it, causing the legs to immediately snap like toothpicks, the mattress and box spring crashing into the floor. He didn't even completely fit, his legs and arms hanging out the edges.

Rooki licked over his lips, following in his pet's trail of destruction, spotting him perfectly splayed out, that massive chest rising and falling. The first thing he went after was those powerful feet, getting down on a knee, lifting one of them up, licking along thickened soles and round those twin fat toes.

"Such a good boy," the tanuki rumbled, giving the opposing sole a hard smooch. "You deserve a reward."

Kaaeru gulped as he felt the hefty mammal climbing up his thighs, pressing down on his throbbing crotch with that bulky belly. "*OUUggh... GG-Guhh...*" his deepened voice boomed, shaking the house, the nearby windows rattling from the oppressive timbre. He felt sharp teeth nibbling along the edges of his fattened nipples, the massive nubs hanging along the undersides of his hirsute globes for pecs.

The stimulation of those sensitive fleshy disks made him hike up his legs, the amphibian squirming in pleasure as he huffed and panted. The covers beneath him quickly started to soak with his sweat, his enclosed bedroom quickly becoming a sweatbox of musky aromas.

Rooki's tongue unfurled, the end of it sliding around those vivid pink ovals, the tip tracing over the subtle bumps on that sensitive flesh. He took the end of one of those nubs into his maw, suckling hard, his hand squeezing and pulling the other without restraint, making the frog thrash underneath him.

He lifted his hips, getting off of the panting, overstimulated amphibian, balancing himself on the edge of the destroyed bed. "Roll over."

Kaaeru, desperate for more, did as he was told. The bed creaked, compressing further under his absurd weight as he dropped onto his chest. His broad back was on full display, muscle fighting against muscle in a rippling mountain range. It was divided into two halves, his spine running right down the middle, those dense wings furled over it.

The tanuki let out a growl of pleasure, dropping himself onto that ass, straddling around it, thighs squeezing those hirsute boulders. They were nearly as big as he was, sitting over them like they were a double set of beanbags. Shifting around, he managed to pull his underwear from his thighs, his chest dropping against that broad back.

*"Mmphh-!"*

They went right into Kaaeru's mouth, being stuffed in there by the lust-fueled tanuki. Kaaeru's eyes rolled back in his head, a muffled moan or two slipping past his lips and into the musky, sweaty fabric. He bucked himself, pushing back into Rooki's thrusting hips. He could already feel the tanuki's generous endowment sliding between his cheeks, flesh pushing through the scratchy forest of hair as the precum gushing head bumped his flexing, winking donut.

Rooki let out a soft hiss of pleasure as his cock slipped in past that squeezing hole, his gushing precum helping him past the hulking frog's initial resistance. He bucked his hips, bouncing them against those globe-like glutes, making them shake and ripple. Kaaeru, meanwhile, had been

reduced to a moaning mess, the frog bellowing as he bounced against the remains of his bed. His cock was throbbing hard, a constant stream of precum gushing and splashing his chest, the amphibian unable to cum thanks to the magical properties of the cock ring that was bound to him.

The tanuki's hands were all over Kaaeru's back, feeling over the coiled muscle that rippled and flexed with every slight movement the amphibian made. Fingers gripped around those wings for lats, barely able to get around them, his arms fully extended just to reach either side of the herculean herptile's chest. Kaaeru's shoulders threatened to graze either side of the room, the walls smashing where his curled fists smacked into them, plaster crumbling as easily as wet cardboard.

Wet slapping echoed through the room as Rooki's hips slammed into that bulging ass. Ripples were sent across the twin globes - over and over as they flexed and shook. Even though they were reduced to mere strips of cloth, the subtle expansion of Kaaeru's body caused his underwear to finally snap, the fabric shooting off of him like a busted rubber band, vanishing into a dark corner.

Kaaeru let out a confused sound, feeling a set of padded fingers reaching around him, sliding around his midsection before finding his crotch. The cock ring loosened, wiggling around before the entirety of the metal band vanished, dissipating in a flash of magic similarly to how it first appeared.

The frog's face screwed up, the pressure that had been dammed up the entire time threatened to burst, his mind practically detonating as his eyes rolled up in his head. His urethra ballooned as his balls jumped and clenched, moaning deeply through Rooki's underwear as he finally blew his load. It smashed into the wall at the head of his destroyed bed, crushing plaster before blasting back out, flooding the floor.

Rooki could feel himself getting wedged deep inside of Kaaeru, the frog's flexing insides clamping around his cock like a vice. Unable to help himself, he blew as well, his swollen tanuki-spheres jumping as he filled up his 'pet' underneath him. Tangy sweat had aerosolized around them, forming a haze of musk that the pair were practically drunk on, panting breaths only causing them to suck more of it in.

"W-Wait..." Kaaeru barely managed to speak, feeling Rooki's fingers going for his collar next. "I...I wanna keep it on..." his deepened voice rumbled, a needy sound coming from deep within the green-skinned titan.

An amused snicker came from the tanuki as he sat back onto that ass, still fully hilted into it. A swirl of his fingers found himself conjuring a matching leash to that collar, a leather strip lengthening between his digits until he firmly gripped a freshly formed handle. It clicked onto the collar without an issue, the tanuki giving it a hard tug - relishing the pathetic moan that boomed like a foghorn from the frog below.

*"Mmmn... Yeah. I'm going to enjoy the rest of the night~"* he purred teasingly, looking down at the used and abused behemoth below him. Kaaeru could only rumble in response, barely able to keep his eyes from rolling back in his head - especially when that leash was tugged.

Even he knew it too. The night was only just beginning.

Maybe losing a bet wasn't so bad...