

Closer Than Ever

A Tale from The Far Shore of Succuzon.com

It was day two of Austina and Kellen's long weekend away from home at Zerei's beach house and things had already gotten weird. Part of that was a box their petite red-headed friend had given them, pointing it out on the bed while showing them around. The ruddy, brown cardboard had been embossed with S-U-Z.com on the side and had contained a handful different energy shot drinks--all of which had vaguely sexual names.

They had each taken a shot yesterday, after which a spreading warmth had enveloped Kellen's body--Austina's, too, from how flush she had turned. The heat became a throbbing as his body began to grow and change and, by time it was over, he had surpassed his pre-injury peak from college. His greatly increased musculature was straining his clothes and his pervading sense of exhaustion had been replaced with a sense of vigor that had faded into memory.

The same warmth had taken Austina's plump, heavily pear-shaped build and moved some of the mass around leaving her a thickly-muscled, bottom heavy Amazon. Her already bounteous booty had further been bolstered as it rose, firmed, and expanded. Her cheeks overfilled Kellen's hand as her wrapped his rippling arms around her and they felt like heaven as he pounded her with a passion they had not felt in years.

Hours later, when they stopped having sex long enough to confront Zerei about the box of transformative drinks, their friend insisted the apparently magical drinks were there give the newlyweds a chance to rekindle their long-time relationship after life had gotten crazy between them in the year since they had gotten married.

Both had a feeling there was more actually going on. Especially after the short, very athletic woman got a little more sloshed than usual last night and had hit on both of them, outrageously, until they brought her home and poured her into bed.

With a surprising amount of strength, Zerei had pulled them both into bed with her. While Zerei had dated Kellen and fooled around with Austina, the trio had never had a threesome before. Even so, as they fucked long into the night, it felt like they had always been this way and they woke with her nestled between them, her face buried in Austina's boobs and her ass wrapped around Kellen's substantial morning wood.

Some time later, they had managed to extricate themselves from their threesome and returned to their room. While it had been nearly twenty-four hours, neither was changing back from their improved physiques. As such, the couple was hesitant to try other bottles, but seeing them on the side table in their room caused a compulsion to drink. Kellen and Austina each grabbed a bottle with the same label and in two gulps the tangy fluid was gone. They both gasped as they finished. Almost at once, the seemingly magic drink began to affect them.

Kellen shuddered as a throb rushed down his ripped stomach and out then along his cock so powerfully he was sure he was coming right there. He was far stiffer than ever ever and the throbbing did not stop. Austina dropped to her knees before him, her own body visibly pulsing. Her lips were hot around his tortured cock, their inflating caress the softest, most intense thing he had ever felt. He was cumming before he even realized what was happening and then kept on, his release apparently unending. The world whirled around him and everything went black.

Upon awakening, it felt like Austina had fallen asleep on his arm and yet, he could not manage to pull it out from under her. She stirred next to him in bed and started to roll over before it became very apparent that was impossible. Somehow, the two of them had become conjoined, their heads sitting next to each other on thick, corded necks which sprouted from broad, muscular shoulders.

The realization made him throb and movement caught his attention. As another wave of sensation hit him, something long and girthy rose against the blanket. Was that... Was that *his*

cock? Throwing back the blanket with his left hand, he was gobstopped to find that the merging of their bodies had been otherwise perfect, resulting in an extremely powerful-looking Amazonian body just so happened to be sporting what looked like nearly a foot and a half of penis that was probably as big around as a small can of pineapple juice. They probably topped the scales at three hundred pounds and their frame was likely well over seven feet tall based on how their knees bent over the side of the bed.

“Austi? Wake up!!”

“Hmm--oh, shit!”

After that exclamation, Zerei appeared in the doorway. She was half dressed, her shaved pelvis hanging out from the bottom of her long t-shirt. While she had arrived looking randy and ready for more, the expression on her face turned from hunger to horror in a second. Her smoldering expression was quenched in a hurry when she realized that she was looking at more than just the biggest fucking cock in the history of cocks.

“It’s, uh, that is... I mean, I can fix this. Yeah, can totally fix this...” The more flustered she became, the more her petite frame inexplicably shrank. She kept bleeding height until she was only a couple feet tall extremely curvy. In the process, her skin had become a brilliant green color and a pair of twisted horns had sprouted from her forehead. It seemed their mutual friend was actually a demoness.

“Zen, it’s okay,” Austina assured her.

“Yeah...” Kellen added, “This isn’t, well, it could be worse.”

“But-but-but! I just wanted things to work out for you two and now I’ve gone and made you into freaks!”

She continued to expound on what Kellen was already intimately aware of, but hearing her say those things was having a profound on the body he shared with his wife now. The sleeping python between their huge thighs began to rise.

“Zen, if you really want to make it up to us... why don’t you help with this problem first?”

“I don’t know if I can--*oh!* Wait... You’re being horny over being mad?”

“Oh, I’m still pissed,” Austina snapped before laughing, “but you can choke on this massive meat you gave us to make up for it or--”

Their demonic friend, however, needed no playful ultimatum as she began to work on a dick that’s length measured nearly half her current height. The couple’s shared awareness of the pleasure made everything fuzz in and out before an unexpected orgasm resulted in flooding Zerei’s mouth with an inhuman amount of spunk. So much so that it gushed from her lips and coated their pelvis and thighs before splattering the floor at the edge of the bed.

Kellen reached for his empty bottle and read over the label. Hopefully this effect had a duration, a fact which he found after a couple seconds. If the label could be believed, the effect would last forty-eight hours. Which meant...

“We’re stuck like this for a while, then.” Austina said as the thought crossed between them. “Might as well get more mileage out of it...”

With that she gripped one of Zerei’s horns and pulled the demoness back down their slippery pole. The demoness moaned enthusiastically as semi-hard dick sank down into her throat and it was not long before the couple’s cock was growing hard once more... (1245)