

“Ok boy, are you ready to surprise your mother?” The thick goat dad asked his son, wrapped up in christmas ribbons, keeping his arms by his side and ankles together. Asriel laughed happily and nodded his head excitedly, leaping into the large box and lowering himself in.

“Yep! I’m all set, dad! Just get the lid on and I’ll be as silent as an echo flower!” the son cheered, kneeling down in the box and lowering his head as much as he could. Asriel recently had come back from college after graduating and aimed to surprise Toriel with his visit after all these years. Wanting to really surprise her, he went to his dear father, Asgore. Though this plan was definitely interesting, Asgore had other plans. He sealed his son in the box, smiling happily to himself.

“Stay quiet in there, my child. You’ll know when it’s your time to *pop out* for Tori.” Asgore smirked to himself, stroking his Santa Claus outfit, tailored to be airy around his cock, unbeknownst to Asriel. His growing dick ruminated in musky heat as his son sat none the wiser in the box. Being his size, he already knew that he could effortlessly lift the box, even if his son was twice his current weight and size. As he hoisted the box high above the ground, his cock rose to show his steadily growing excitement here. The thick head now peering over the pants and dripping with steamy white cum, much too excited already. He lifted the box higher with one paw as his second coaxed his cock further ahead, his erection now hitting its peak, where it will grow more so if anything extra were to enter. It’s a basic spell that most monsters used to learn for hibernation but for now... One of the bottom corners of the box jabbed into the head of his cock with a wet squelch, nearly alarming the goat child about the future of his containment, though he still seemed blissfully unaware of the new accommodations to his family jewels that were soon to be made. Asgore went deeper, feeling his cock extend to better grasp the entirety of the box down its length, with the sounds of squelching and moaning making it increasingly more obvious what was going on. Asriel tried to shift around the box, though his movement was greatly hindered. He tried to nudge the box open with his head, but Asgore instead lifted the box more in a way that allowed his own musclegut to pin the lid down. Asgore smiled, feeling his son grow a bit more curious as to what would happen.

“Uhh... Dad? You aren’t eating the box, are you? the lowest corner is getting a bit... Ummm... Soggy...” Asriel voiced his concerns though they fell on deaf ears, Asgore beginning to push the box further down into his cock, the cubic shape of it becoming extremely apparent as it wedged into his cock. Asgore moaned, though the cardboard was starting to lose shape, the sopping cardboard now folding around Asriel’s ankles as he kicked about. Asriel spoke again, now even more concerned than before. Asgore elected to ignore his son for the moment, forcing the bulk of the box down his cock, which stretched to accommodate the wide corners now passing the head. The goat dad managed to let out a moan as Asriel came to realize where he was being placed. He kicked a good one to the side of the melting cardboard and his foot met with this layer of semen that poured in. Asgore took in some more, the bulk of the box now slipped under his shaft with most of the corners losing shape and instead wrapping over Asriel’s frame. Asgore could feel the stifled writhes of his son as he slowly sank down, the tip of the box now melted down and on top of Asriel’s head, now slipping past the cumslit that Asgore tucked the rest of his body through. Asgore released an exasperated gasp as his son now was entirely contained in the length of his cock, a misshapen bulge taken form as the cardboard sank beneath his son’s frame. Asriel wanted to speak up, though Asgore began to grab at Asriel’s body from the outside, massaging himself and his son’s body as his cock began to pulse, sinking Asriel down slowly.

“Ah... Such a good boy... Tori’s going to simply *love* you when you come back out! Oh, I can just feel the creamy hot jizz now... If only you could stay in there forever, my child.~” Asgore couldn’t help but moan as Asriel sank down his cock, disappearing beneath his base and plunging into his left testicle. Asriel kicked his legs about, feeling the ribbons begin to dissolve as he tugged himself free, flicking about in his father’s testacles and feeling the cum soak into his already white fur. He couldn’t speak due to the abundant stench of semen and burly musk, but the swirling mix of liquids that surrounded him surrounded any movements as well.

“Alrighty. Now, to carry you all the way to Tori’s house. I’m sure Kris would be at school by now so we get all the time in the world to have fun, aren’t you excited, my child?” Asgore knelt down to pat his writhing left ball, though only met with a pudgy bulge that pushed out, he assumed it was a kick from Asriel in defiance. With a chuckle, Asgore strutted around his room, feeling the pool of semen wave around Asriel as he waddled over to another box that he had hidden. It had a hole through the side of it and was already pre wrapped. The hole was admittedly too

small, making Asgore acknowledge how much he underestimated how much girth Asriel would add to his balls. With a sigh, he tore off a bigger hole through it and groped the loose slodhing ball that held Asriel and squashed him into the box, his cock filing in shortly after, having to be careful not to churn him too quickly and not to break open the box with his aching erection, feeling a powerful urge to blow his load already. With the entirety of his junk completely in the box, he hoisted it to his chest, feeling the massive weight as Asriel thrashed about. He had been in Agore's balls before. Not even when he was just a sperm but as a form of pleasure for Asgore thinly veiled as punishment for Asriel as a type of time out, though this seemed to be the only time Asgore had any intention of assimilating his son in the process. He could already imagine how excited Tori will be when she gets to *have* Asriel once more in her life.

With a dexterous hand movement, Asgore was able to zip up his Santa pants to the base of his cock. He moaned softly, feeling Asriel pat out his environment and swish around the sweltering semen pool he was forced into. Most of the cardboard he was previously surrounded by had already been churned into mush and sperm, continuing to swirl around him in warm grace. Asgore plopped his junk by a seat he planted by the door, though still greatly underestimated his added girth. He pulled a bag over his shoulder and opened the door, lifting the box with his son in it with a smile across his face. Outside of his door were dozens of families, happily expecting him to deliver presents as Santa as he usually does, though he was a bit preoccupied trying to keep his son up and at a natural level, not wanting others to know about his naughty plan. A couple of kids ran up to him in excitement and he readily tossed them a miscellaneous gift he'd bought from a mall several days prior. He briskly continued, not wanting his plan to be foiled. As if alerted by the sudden commotion, Asriel's movements became more active, now moving his whole body in the ballsack as though he could wriggle out of it. Asgore panicked, his legs buckling from the sudden spark of pleasure, with a few parents alerted by his expression, offering their hand to help carry the box. He was a dad as well, recently discharged from the hospital and a daughter of his own, readily grabbing the bottom of the box furthest from Asgore.

"So where are you delivering this one, bug guy? Asriel getting his share?" Rudy asked, hoisting it at Asgore's level and stifling Asriel's movements ever so slightly. Asgore sighed in relief, setting the bag on the ground for children to fight over the various toys in trinkets.

“Thanks, Rudy... But no, this one is for Tori! I already gave Asriel *plenty* to work with.” Asgore laughed, reaching to his side and lifting the box as well, smirking at the prospect of getting help lifting his own balls in a box with Rudolph being none the wiser.

As they finally arrived at Toriel's and Kris' house, Rudy decided that he'd best leave the exes to themselves. Asgore knocked on the door using his box. Throughout the walk, several people had asked about what was in it, but Asgore only gave vague and sometimes even misleading answers. By the time he got to her house, Asriel had stopped moving in there and his balls had gotten plumped up from all that he'd done, working Asriel down during his walk and churning him into a nice sopping wet sludge of semen for Tori's enjoyment. He heard some shuffling behind the closed door before Tori yelled from far off.

“Oh? Just a minute! Who is it?” She asked loudly. Asgore kept silent, knowing that she wouldn't open the door if she knew it was him. Asgore wanted to keep the box in hand but the bottom is starting to sag and drip. Due to the constant movement and more simply the feeling of having his son back where he belonged got a lot of precum dripping off his fur and pooling around his balls, softening the bottom and causing his balls to sink down. Rudy caught onto it and even caught a whiff of the cum smell and questioned if he could help in any other way, but Asgore dismissed it as the toy giving an odd smell and he had no idea what it was. The obvious lie didn't seem to pass Rudy and he simply nodded along. Eventually, Toriel opened the door, carrying a smile until she saw Asgore and nearly closed the door, but Asgore caught his foot on the door, wincing in pain before reaching out to lift the box from his junk.

“L-look, Tori, wait! I have Asriel with me! He's in this box! We wanted to surprise you!” He called out, only half lying. Tori was surprised, instantly uncertain about the whole thing. Asgore tried his best to smile softly, not wanting to have churned Asriel for no reason, only to spend the new batch of spunk on the bathroom wall. He felt that he almost *owed* it to Asriel to be spent properly in this way. Luckily for him, Tori bought it. She allowed him in and sat expectantly at the couch.

“Is he still wanting to jump out at me? Why hasn't he said a word yet?” Tori asked as Asgore rested the sopping box on the coffee table with a deep sigh of relief. With as much strength as he could muster to tear his massive cock and balls out of the wet box, slapping against the table with a loud pop. Toriel continued to sit, unimpressed.

“This won’t work a *second* time. I don’t want to have sex with you for ‘Asriel junior’ or whatever you said last time.” She rolled her eyes at the reminder of his previous plot, similarly structured. He laughed it off, slapping the side of his left testicle and feeling a chunk of either cardboard or Asriel remnant gurgling about.

“No, he’s in there for good this time. Nice and softened up, just for you!” He smiled, patting his soaking fur, the stench of dried cum emanating throughout the house and causing Toriel to raise her paw to her mouth as her throat seized from the stench. She then realized what happened as another glob of precum escaped the tip of Asgore’s cock, carrying with it a tuft of similar white fur. This was enough to signify his truth, causing Toriel to stand in shock. She looked at Asgore, then back at his ballsack, which he placed proudly on top of the table.

“So... Ready to get that reunion you’ve been waiting for? I can feel that Azzy’s *really* excited to meet you again!” Asgore tried to coax her into the task, but her disgusted face led otherwise to assumptions.

“You churned Asriel? He was meant to come over to eat my butterscotch and cinnamon pie! Do you even know how Kris will react? Ugh, this is just like you! I bet you convinced him that you were doing something fun loving, too?” She scoffed, crossing her legs in a more uppity attitude. Asgore had the idea that she wasn’t too thrilled about his growth and more fertile production. He thought deeply, how could he get this reunion back on track?