

“Hey babe, how’re you doing?” J asked, entering his boyfriend’s house and seeing the surprising sight of him masturbating. His pants were at one of his ankles being that one ankle was hoisted on a TV stand while his other foot rested on the ground. He had a condom between his teeth as his paws fully gripped his cock. J walked in and closed the door, looking at his lion boyfriend in awe. J and Darius were dating for a few months, and Darius had a certain ‘advantage’ when it came to sex. He had an unnaturally massive penis, as well as nearly tripled the amount of semen production. As with the rest of his body, it grew out whenever put in pressure, so his balls as well were massive. Darius nervously tried to pull back on his pants, but he missed his ankle and ended up just slapping the base of his cock with pants that no longer fit him due to his growth. Darius gave up and dropped the pants by his side, spitting out the condom as he faced his boyfriend.

“I’m sorry J. I knew you were coming over, I just didn’t wanna be super horny with you like I usually am... I’m sorry...” He apologized, contrary to his massive size, both in height and cock size, he was extremely shy and soft-hearted. J on the other hand, was the stereotypical horny fox. J was almost half the size of Darius, but had the most upfront plots to try and make Darius horny, leading to a lot of messes and a very flabby belly due to the abundance of fun that they have together. Darius nearly leaped at the opportunity to try something.

“How long has it been? Since you masterbated, I mean?” J asked, leaping on his lion’s lap with his arm outstretched to hug the cock. Darius shuttered, his cock twitching intensely.

“I don’t know... like... a little over a week?” Darius guessed. He struggled to remember, being that all his mind could think about was the sweet release. J didn’t stop touching however, beginning to stroke the cock with the residue of lube rubbing off on his paw.

“Ah so you’re a little pent up, huh? I went on a work trip one time and this is what you welcome me back with?” The fox asked, knowing the answer and smiling as each twisted idea came to mind. Darius shuttered again, his own paws holding J’s in place.

“Y-yeah... We can go to my room if you want? You should be able to”

“No no no... I have a better idea... Tell me when you’re gonna cum, ok?” J asked, stripping his clothes slowly, being shirtless in seconds and urging Darius to turn away shyly with his paws in his lap.

“Darius, we’ve been dating for 7 months and you still do this?” The fox asked, resettling the lap and bringing the lion paws up to the head of the large cock, reaching up to J’s face with its full growth.

“Ahh... I kn-know it’s just... Ahhh can We just have sex now?” He muttered between moans. His cock was stiff, yet J could feel the ready cum, heated and potent as always.

“Nonsense! Now let me just... help out...” J insinuated, the ending of his sentence finding its way on the head of the cock. J even maneuvered the lion's paws to be over his head as he circled the head with his tongue, drooling along its base. Almost instantly, the precum gushed into his mouth, but he readily swallowed it and continued, listening keenly to the lion's whimpers and feeling the pulsing of the heavy lion's cock. Darius' moans became more frequent.

“Ahh I'm about to... ahh...ah,” He said, but as soon as he started, J had let go causing the lion to seize and ready himself to cum, but only feeling a few streams of it drip down his cock. He muttered in confusion, opening his eyes to look at his fox, who was smirking ear to ear.

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