

# Ki's Growth

## Chapter 01

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This story contains hyper phallic growth, hyper cum production, cum inflation, lactation, breast growth, M/F intercourse, and mild humiliation.

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This story gives the reasoning behind and certain details about Ki's excessively large and productive endowments.

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Main Characters:

Ki: Wolf; 5'6"(168cm); Grey and White Fur; White Hair; Blue Eyes; Lean Physique; Black Canid Nails

Emi: Bipedal Snake; 6'10"(208cm) Dark Grey and Green Scales; Blue Eyes; Very Athletic Physique; Sharp, Grey Claws

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All characters involved in this story can be found in my FA gallery.

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I come from a simple background. I have two parents who make a reasonable amount of money and create a simple life for us. I've been to a normal elementary school, middle school, high school, and now college. I have a dorm with a girl, Emi, whom I've managed to make a pretty great relationship with. Honestly, I was terrified of her at first because of her huge snake body and tail, but she's far more gentle than she appears.

Emi and I have been dating for about two months and she's been indirectly lewd more and more each day. When I first met her, she was incredibly kind, supportive, and shy, but she's completely lost her shyness, at least with me. Around stranger's she recludes back into herself despite her frighteningly large, powerful physique. She isn't super muscular or anything, she's just very tall, has a huge and powerful snake tail, and limbs that have almost no fat but a moderate amount of muscle. She looks like a full-blown athlete despite rarely leaving our dorm.

Emi has never actually said or asked anything sexual of me, but her physical advances have been progressing continuously. At first, she would only hug me, but her height made it so that her breasts would almost always rest on top of my head. Soon enough, she began wrapping around me with her legs and tail whenever we sat to watch TV or play games, usually making sure her crotch was pressed firmly against me. She only ever wears underwear in our dorm room anymore, usually even taking her bra straps down from her shoulders to her arms for "comfort." I'm entirely certain that everything I've mentioned to you is entirely intentional. None of this has damaged our relationship at all, I just didn't think I was quite ready for anything of the type. She meant to change that, though.

One Thursday, I got up to go to class. Emi woke with me per usual and began making herself breakfast while I was getting into the shower. But when I came out, she was standing there with a tray in her hands; toast, a scrambled egg, and a couple sausage links. That was the first time she'd ever done that so I was confused, reluctant to just accept it without thinking. She insisted that I eat before class, and I couldn't think of any reason to refuse her offer. So to avoid

being rude, I took the food to the table, sat on the wooden bench, and ate it, still in my bath towel. She made an identical dish for herself and sat beside me to eat. The table was against one of the wall and we had stuff on either side, leaving the side with the bench as the only place to sit.

Soon enough, it was time for me to go to class. Emi gave me a long hug, wrapping her tail around the both of us several times and squeezing me head beneath her breasts. The heat from her crotch burned into the front of my abdomen as she held me, then she loosened her tail, allowing me to climb from the many coils and head off.

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Class that day were complete torture. Halfway through the first of my two classes, I began having lewd thoughts of increasing frequency and magnitude. My pants grew tighter as my flesh forced its way from my sheath. The tension grew and spread upward toward my belt, forcing itself out under my shirt. The pressure seemed to keep growing as my mind became more and more hazed. My balls began to ache and my knot slid out, inflating in my jeans. I closed my jacket and zipped it up to try and hid the growing bulge, but it was still there waiting to be noticed.

I thought I was going to go crazy. I had lost track of time, lost in disgusting daydreams that were becoming increasingly vivid. Everything in my lower region felt like exploding, my balls begging to be emptied and my cock somehow continuing to harden. If I didn't do something about this soon, my instincts were going going to take over and I'd end up doing something to get me expelled and likely arrested. Everything around me was impossible to read or understand. The teacher stood at the whiteboard explaining some crazy looking math problem, but all I could hear was a mumble, the characters on the board all looking foreign. My heart pounded and I could feel it through every fiber of my body. I was at my limit.

I stood up from my seat, all sense of logic lost. I was ready to grab the nearest person and throw them on their back to mount them so that I might be able to clear my head. But as I made it to my feet, everyone else began getting out of their seats, closing their books and binders and making their way to the door. "See you guys Tuesday." my teacher said. My senses returned and I made my way into the crowd using the people around me as visual shields. The nearest bathroom was luckily just around the corner, so I hastily snuck into there and occupied a stall.

I dropped my pants and what I found horrified me. My balls were hard and had swollen to the size of my fist. They hung heavily, but tightly within my straining scrotum. My cock stood perpendicularly from my body, both sides of the knot just as large as my balls. Veins bulged horrendously from the enlarged mass and the skin was flush red instead of its normal pink. It too felt like bursting. Pre flowed out in a thick, steady drip,

My mind quickly set itself back on release and forced me to begin stroking it. It was obvious that I could no longer fit my still growing phallus in one hand, in fact I could barely get two all the way around it. With each stroke, I could feel the seal blocking the ocean that grew within my balls weakening. My balls began to tingle as well as my cock. All of the skin was on fire, but it was amazing. My hands slid up and down the self-lubricating mass and back down only to slam into my bulbous knot. My balls clenched and forced their reserves into my straining cock, stretching it even larger, almost painfully so. Then the thick, white cream shot out with extreme force, splattering the wall and toilet with nearly a gallon of cum!

It didn't stop there, though. I was still hard as ever. Within a few seconds, my balls started aching again, possibly even having grown again. I stroked and pounded my knot furiously

until, again, I came another gallon or so all over the stall. The floor drain clogged from the thick cream, having a consistency of the average skin-care lotion. I didn't stop, though. Again and again, I came and the huge glob of white in the corner grew and grew.

Eventually, my arms were all but useless. I'd come so many times that I lost count and the massive glob of jizz in the corner had nearly grown wide enough to pass the stall border. I had regained an extremely small amount of rational thought in the back of my mind, but I could feel it starting to fade again. So I picked up my pants and pulled them back up, struggling to get them over my engorged balls. The base of my erection had become too large for me to button my jeans. Still, if I were to be safe anywhere, it would likely be my dorm room.

I prepared my clothes as best I could then stuck my head out the bathroom door. Nobody passed by through the hall for a while and it seemed quiet, so I went out and down the halls least likely to have people in them. I successfully made it through the Math and Science building without being noticed by a single person. Next was the quad. Instead of going straight across toward the dorm buildings, I turned and took the dirt path to the side. It was a bit of a detour, but I felt it might be worth it.

The sun was already beginning to set and I was nearly home. Up the hill, through the front door, up to my room, and I would be safe. I spent almost three hours in the bathroom, but pedestrian traffic is significantly lighter later in the day. I don't think I could possibly hide what I'm carrying in my pants if I were to run into anyone. My balls had continued their swelling and were making walking incredibly difficult, even slightly painful.

At that point, the worst possible thing happened. My pants tore and my now massive balls burst out, nearly making me fall over. I bent down to pick my ruined jeans off of the ground, but when I stood back up, the worst possible thing that could happen got worse. There was a young fennec girl, brown fur and bright green eyes, standing only few yards directly in front of me. I didn't know what to do, so I froze.

She turned around with her books held tightly against her chest and ran off. I was nearly in tears at that point, but my objective was to get home. With my pants off, I got a little more speed, a light jog making at best. But I finally made it. I entered through the front door and went straight upstairs to my dorm.

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Emi wasn't to be home for that next hour or so. At that thought, I immediately threw all remaining clothes off of my body, ran to the bathroom, and began jerking my still painfully erect member above the bathtub. Looking at it now, it was as long as my forearm, as thick as my thigh. I could no longer fit it within my hands. My balls were also as monstrous, engorged to the size of melons. Despite being ready to burst already, they kept churning more and more cum, stretching larger with each passing second.

Precum was no longer just dripping from the tip of my endowment, but pouring out in a continuous stream. I seemed to be approaching climax much more quickly this time, too. The pressure continued to grow in my balls then migrated to the base of my cock before exploding in a torrent of thick, creamy paste, its odor filling the entire room instantly. My balls were the size of grapefruits after expelling their contents. With just one ejaculation, the tub was half full. In the few seconds I had of rational thought after cumming, I tried diluting the copious amounts of cum with water from the showerhead so that it may pour down the drain.

Thankfully, it started working, but not quickly enough. My balls had swollen again, possibly even larger, and I was about to cum again. I continued sliding my hands tightly up and

down my length, slamming my knot each time, then with one powerful jerk of the hips, I came again, filling the tub to the brim. My balls shrank. I turned the shower water off since there was nothing more that it could do.

Again, I began jerking myself, but my arms were too tired to get anywhere. My balls had reached the size of melons once again, and my ability to think rationally had again left me. I waddled my way into the bedroom and jump onto my bed with my dick pressed under my body in an attempt to find some satisfaction. It failed, and my balls just kept growing. I built a pile of pillows and began shoving my massive 14-inch erection into it. Still, no results emerged.

Though my balls were constantly growing, my penis seems to have stopped. It had to weigh about ten pounds. Next to my balls, though, that was nothing. They were as large as beach balls, making me almost completely unable to walk. Still, I made my way back to the bathroom and stood myself in front of the tub. It had drained a couple of inches since I left, but I was fairly certain that even an empty bathtub wouldn't have been able to contain all of the cum that I'd built up.

I began stroking myself again and was already nearing climax. It seemed as though the more cum I had, the easier it was to achieve release. But as my climax approached, I heard the front door open, the sound of keys being thrown onto the counter, and then Emi's voice "Ki. You home?"

I jumped to close the bathroom door. "Hey, Ki. Where are you? What's that smell?" Her voice sounded closer that time. Then there was a knock on the door. "Ki?" She opened the door to the sight of me in mid climax, shooting gallon after gallon of thick, hot cum into the bathtub, only to overflow onto the floor and toward the door. Her eyes widened and she slammed the door shut.

None of the bathroom floor was visible anymore. My fluids rose ankle high the up the calf, where my climax ended. "Emi?" I called, still with a massive hardon, of course. "You there?" She opened the door then jumped a few feet back as cum spilled out of the room toward her. The musky scent was nearly enough to make your eyes water.

Emi looked at me for a second, her eyes dilating, then she shook her head. "Ki? Are you-" she paused and her eyes began dilating again. With another shake of her head, she spoke again. "What is- Are you okay?" The scent, thick with pheromones, seemed to be affecting her. Her eyes jumped up and down my body repeatedly, then she took a step toward me, pausing again in a struggle between lust and reason. She finally gave in and approached me.

Her breasts swelled a bit before my eyes, flowing over the top of her bra which she removed almost immediately along with her shirt. She reached her hands down to my shoulders while she finished analyzing what she was seeing. There was also a new smell. Her crotch began to drip profusely despite having to go through underwear and denim. She removed those too.

I could feel my balls churning even harder every time I inhaled the aroma that she was emitting. They quickly reached melon size then grew and grew after that. She pulled my hand to move to the bedroom, but I couldn't even walk with the amount of mass between my legs. I was literally sitting on top of the enormous orbs below me.

At that, the giant girl picked me up with her powerful tail and threw me onto the bed. In the time it took me to reopen my eyes, she was on top of me. She slammed her swollen, leaking pussy down onto my face and planted her mouth on my throbbing cock. I instinctively forced my ample tongue deep into her, lapping at her insides like I would a bowl of water. She let out a cry and her leaking accelerated in speed, pouring the clear, hot gel all over my face and onto my bed.

She wrapped her reptilian tongue around my fat shaft, lowering her mouth around it and plunging inch after inch into the depths of her expansive snake throat. She got as far as my knot, then squeezed her throat as tightly as she could. I nearly came just from that.

My balls had nearly grown off the end of the bed. From what I could tell, they must've weighed several hundred pound each. I shoved my tongue as deeply as I could into her, making her squirm cry. Her pussy tensed up so much that I couldn't pull my tongue free, then the instant she began relaxing, I pulled it all the way and shoved it back in as quickly as I could. This time, she climaxed. She dropped her torso onto my open mouth, preventing me from closing it or moving away, then thick, hot goo exploded like a bursting dam and the only place it had to go was straight into my mouth. I drank what I could, but it just kept coming and eventually overflowed from the corners of my mouth for several seconds. She pushed my cock further into her mouth and and, again, squeezed.

This time, she did it. My reserves exploded into my cock and poured into her gut. Her belly expanded several inches before she began to overflow. She shot off of my dick like a rocket and cum poured across the entire room. I practically grabbed her pussy with my tongue and pulled her down, lapping at her insides and making her cum again, ejaculating a river of girlcum onto me.

The smallest my balls seemed to get anymore was about the size of a grapefruit or six inches in diameter. How they produced so much cum or why they just started that day, I would've loved to know. But as soon as I began to ask these things in my mind, my body forced me to refocus myself, once again, on sex.

I forced Emi off of me and repositioned myself on top of her so that my straining member prod itself against her slit. I pulled her to the edge of the bed, stepping into my own thick spoo, so that I could stand. Her swollen lips spilled gel that poured onto the underside of her tail and down to the floor. From several inches away, I could feel heat radiating from them, begging to be penetrated. That happened to be exactly what I was planning to do.

I sat myself on the base of her massive tail and positioned myself at her opening. With one powerful thrust, I shoved my thick, throbbing phallus deep into her. Inch after inch slid into her until my knot slammed against her, too thick to enter. I pulled out some, globs of pre forcing themselves out, and then slammed myself into the again. She cried out and kicked her legs in the air a bit. It was already getting difficult to fuck her with my own strength; my balls were beachball sized already.

She sensed this and grabbed my entire body with her massive tail, lifting me and thrusting me deep into her. with each thrust, she grew tighter. I grabbed her legs and, with one final slam, added my strength to hers and forced my cock all the way into her, my hideously bulbous knot entering her. She cried and clenched so incredibly hard that it felt like she would've launched me across the room if my dick lost any rigidity, like that would've happened at that point.

Her arch and the pressure within her pussy increased. I hadn't even had a chance to cum yet. But I did cum. I shot so hard into her that I could see the stream of cum form its own outline on her abdomen, of which immediately began to inflate. I had just lost my virginity to her, but my mind was going absolutely berserk with all of the pleasure formed around my newly developed assets.

My balls churned cum constantly and Emi was getting to the point that she looked like she was going to pop. But the pressure had to go somewhere. The seam between my knot and her

lips leaked slightly. Even while pumping my cum into her, my balls continued growing. She had her legs around my torso holding me against her, so I assume she was enjoying the experience.

Both of us were in a complete daze. our fluids poured out onto the floor at an increasing rate. Thoughts were becoming difficult to complete. I was getting extremely tired. I blacked out.

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Morning came and I woke up in the same place I had fallen asleep. Emi's belly was like balloon, pumped as full as it could possibly be and extruding about a foot from her torso. She woke after I began to move and lifted herself slightly with her arms. Our minds seemed to be mostly back to normal. Our thoughts were all fairly clear, no longer being pumped with nothing but hormones, but I was still very lustful.

We looked at each other with faint smirks and laughed at each other, not a word being said. I got off her belly and dropped to my feet to find that my member was still completely inside of her. In fact, fluids were still leaking from her pussy at a moderate rate. I tried pulling myself from her, but my knot was still stuck. I was still fully erect inside of her and cumming continuously. I looked around; the entire dorm room was filled knee-high with my own cum. At that moment, my balls were beach ball sized, but they didn't seem to be growing.

"Emi. I'm still stuck." I said to her.

"What? How is it still so big?"

"I never went soft. It's still completely hard. Even the knot is full."

"Are you still cumming, too?!" Her eyes widened and she sat up, rolling her huge belly toward me. Right then, I noticed her breasts had swollen by four or five cup sizes and milk was dribbling down from them constantly. I pointed to them, causing her to look. "Oh my god!" she exclaimed. The musk in the air was stronger than ever, but it didn't seem to be affecting us at that time.

After a few minutes of trying to grasp the situation, we both decided to just try and separate from each other by force. Emi grabbed me once again with her tail and pulled. I felt no pain, but Emi cried out and reversed the motion, arousing me a bit. "Don't shove me back in unless you want me to pop you." I told her. She understood why.

Once again, she tried pulling me out, failed, and shoved me back into her. It felt like the rate at which I was cumming doubled. "Emi!"

"Sorry! It's like a reflex."

Again, she pulled and cried, but she stopped there. I pushed with my feet to prevent myself from sliding back in on my own. Then she pulled again. The pressure was so immense that the leak had stopped. All of the cum I was pouring into her was once again building. On top of that, this caused her to clamp down, making me cum even faster. My balls tensed slightly, growing a little heavier. "Emi, relax. I'm stuck!"

Each time she tugged, she cried and stopped pulling. Her breasts appeared to have swollen even more. This was yet another thing to arouse me. My balls stretched and strained to force the ocean of cum through my cock. Soon, the flow slowed. I couldn't tell if the pressure was causing her pain or pleasure. The flow of cum through my cock had nearly stopped at that point and my balls began swelling again.

She squeezed even tighter. A hand reached for one of her engorged breasts and began fondling it. She was definitely enjoying this. But as my balls grew larger, so did the pressure. They grew and grew until they reached the ground, and they kept growing. They lifted me from the ground, churning seed in an attempt to spew it into her depths. At this point, though, she

could no longer hold onto me. The pressure had outgrown her strength and, with incredible force, she shot off of my cock.

What seemed like, and I don't doubt that it was, hundred of gallons poured from my monstrously thick manhood for several minutes. The level of cum in our home had risen another foot by the time I was through the worst of it. My balls got no smaller than beach balls and I was still cumming a reasonable stream.

Emi lay on the bed emptying herself into the pool of a bedroom. Amazingly, her stomach shrank back down to its original form without appearing to have stretched at all. Her breasts were so tightly filled that they looked almost like balloons. She fondled herself for another few second then looked to me, eyes widening. "That's probably why you were stuck!" she said.

I looked down. My penis was enormous, even more enormous than before. I grabbed a tape measure from the closet to find that it was now twenty inches long and eight inches thick. The knot was ten inches thick. She slithered over to me and grabbed the sides of my hips, pulling me closer to her. Then she enveloped my painfully hard cock with her mouth, swallowing gallon after gallon of new cum. When she released me and sat upright on the bed again, her belly bulged slightly. Again, her lactation speed increased and her breasts gained slightly more volume.

Upon standing, her hips were noticeably wider, legs slightly more separated, and pussy looking far more swollen than it already did. "So what do we do now?" I asked.

"I don't know. We don't have any more classes until Monday, so I guess relax."

"Okay, but I'm still cumming. How do we clean this up?"

Emi got up and walked to the closet, taking out a folding table. She placed it in on its side in front of the entry way and started emptying out that small section of the room with a bucket. The table was now working effectively as a dam, the pressure on one side forcing it to stay upright against the walls on either side of the entry. The flat tabletop stood perfectly flat against the walls, forming a seal that might not hold water, but it did seem to work for the thicker fluids behind it.

After a few minutes of work, Emi had nearly finished cleaning up the entryway. The bucket was of no use at that point. Globes of cum still remained in the corners that the bucket couldn't reach, but she found a solution. It was to lick it up, herself. When she was finished, it was spotless.

"Hey. Why don't we go out today?" she suggested.

"Wuh- How do you expect either of us to do that?"

"I don't mean the city or anything. We can just go off into the woods for a while. It would be a great chance for you to go completely crazy." My lust seemed to still have some effect on my mind as I agreed to this quite easily.

Emi grabbed some clothes and dressed herself in the entryway. She said there was no point in me even trying to get dressed, but I at least put on a shirt. Then Emi, with her arm behind her back, told me to "come here." I listened. She grabbed me and wrapped a belt around my still ejaculating member, tightening it until the flow stopped. It was painful, but it also felt kinda good. The pressure began to build again, so we left immediately.

After making sure the coast was clear, we ran out to her car. Her breasts overflowed from her insufficient bra and her shirt became moist, milk still leaking from her nipples, so she had to be careful with people seeing her too. We jumped into the car and drove off.

Sadly though, it wasn't that simple. My balls were still growing and, in less than a minute, would no longer have been able to fit within the car. Emi pulled over and turned back

toward me. She grabbed my throbbing mass and shoved it down her throat. With her hands, she loosened the belt and gallon after gallon of it poured into her gut. We drove again after finishing and retightening the belt. Her belly now bulged against the steering wheel.

After a few more minutes, we were there. She got out of the car and opened the back door in an attempt to help me. My overgrown balls were effectively pinning me in place, so she undid the belt again and drank until she was unable to drink any more. Her shirt was soaked in milk and her pants dripping with pre. After we both had gotten to our feet, we left behind all of our useless clothing in the locked car and ran off into the green.

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We both left trails behind us of fluids behind us, gushing from our bodies as we made our way deeper into the brush. Finally, we found a nice clearing. Emi grabbed me from behind and spun me around, immediately shoving my ridiculous girth deep into her. My swollen knot slammed against her and she let out a cry. My balls churned more now, the pleasure encouraging them.

I was cumming profusely, but my balls still managed to swell with more seed. Emi's now massive breasts hung down within my reach, so grabbed at them with my lips and sucked the milk from them.

Hours went by and my ball grew and grew, getting as large as minivans, but it eventually slowed. My body was exhausted. The flow of cum from my still fully erect manhood came to a stop and my balls receded to the size of grapefruits.

"Hey, Ki?" Emi said, laying beside me. I turned my head toward her. "I'm sorry."

I gave a confused look. "Whu- Why?"

"This is-" She paused contemplated her words as if this were a life or death situation. She turned to me and hugged me. "I love you." I hugged her back.

We headed home. My balls didn't seem to be producing nearly as much as before, only growing from their grapefruit size to melon size in an hour when unaroused. It was still a lot to manage, but I could do that. My member finally softened, sliding with great difficulty back into my small sheath.

Later, she explained to me that she practically drugged me, putting a hormone altering substance into my food, and that she had no idea it would go that far. She was in tears. It may have spawned a few inconveniences, but overall, I love the changes. Hearing that made her feel a bit better.

Emi's breasts lactated for a few more days. They returned to their normal size in a couple of weeks. We found that my cum is so ludicrously rich in certain hormones, that the ingestion of it causes temporary hyper productivity. I don't know whether or not this hold true for other males, but it doesn't seem like my new assets were ever going to go back to how they were before. Since then, Emi and I have been having sex around five times a day on weekdays and fifteen times a day on weekends. I can't help the thick cloud of pheromones that follows me around at all times.