

Office Hours

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For Ahnik

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"...and that's all I've got for you today! It looks like we're done a few minutes early, so I hope you're able to enjoy an early lunch. Oh, and don't forget! There'll be a quiz on Ashranism this Friday, so if you have any questions, feel free to drop by my office hours or shoot me an email. Have a good day!"

As dozens of his classmates closed their laptops, shut their books and packed away their notes, Ahnik admired his professor. The blue-and-yellow lizard was beaming, watching over the emptying lecture hall as a buzz of conversation filled the room. He watched as the muscular reptile eventually turned around to wipe his notes from the chalkboard, tail idly swishing in evident contentment as he cleaned off the remnants of another day's seminar on world religions.

After several minutes, Ahnik shut his own computer, stuffing it into his bag and swinging it around his shoulder. He rose to his feet. The lecture hall was significantly emptier and quieter as he began to approach his instructor.

Glancing around, the green lizard was relieved to note that today, no one else had stayed after class to pepper the professor with questions. For what he had in mind, Ahnik wanted relative privacy. Already, he could feel his heart beginning to pump harder. It felt like it could jump up into his throat before long. He gritted his teeth and clenched his fists, reminding himself that nothing could happen if he didn't take this leap of faith. He cleared his throat.

"Excuse me... Uh, Professor Lehner?" Ahnik asked tentatively.

The professor turned around, flashing a disarmingly warm grin at his pupil. He really was quite a bit larger up close, Ahnik thought to himself. Certainly, from his regular seat in the front row, the student could easily see that his 30-something-year-old professor kept in shape. Or perhaps the scholar's build was a bit beyond what many would consider to be "in shape". In lectures, the professor's thick pecs were frequently seen pressing insistently against his buttoned dress shirt, stretching the fabric and straining

its buttons to their limits. With even the most casual of movements, the reptile's generous biceps strained visibly against the sleeves of his blazer. But up close! – from just a few feet away, Ahnik found himself entranced by the professor's generous build and height. He swore he could almost make out the ripples of individual abs through Professor Lehner's tight shirt, and while the scholar wasn't extraordinarily tall, at 6'2", he easily towered over his 5'3" student.

"Hello! Please, call me Monroe. What can I do for you?" the professor replied, snapping Ahnik from his trance. As the well-built lizard spoke, a kind smile never leaving his features. "I'm afraid I don't remember your name – could you please remind me?"

"Oh, yeah – I'm Ahnik," the smaller lizard offered with a grin of his own. Monroe's smile certainly was contagious. Already, the student was beginning to feel more at ease. "Um, I wanted to say that I really enjoyed today's lecture," he started hesitantly, unsure quite how to phrase the unstated question on his lips.

"Well thank you, Ahnik!" the professor interjected. "Ashranism really is a fascinating religion. I think I mentioned it briefly at the start of today, but I've actually been to Ashrania, myself. I had such a memorable time there and I've always been meaning to go back," the large lizard reminisced. "Oh, but I'm letting myself get distracted again – did you have a question for me?" he asked.

"Well, uh, I was actually hoping you could tell me more about that!" the lizard replied quickly. "Your office hours are right after class, right? I was hoping we could go over some of this before the test," Ahnik replied. It took all of his self-restraint to force his eyes to remain above the professor's neck as he spoke. He had already undressed Monroe once in his mind today, and it was proving surprisingly challenging not to eye-fuck the hunky professor again as they spoke.

"Oh, don't think of it as a test," Monroe dismissed. "It's just a small quiz, it's worth hardly anything. I only assign these things to make sure students are paying attention."

Ahnik swallowed the growing lump in his throat. It was the moment of truth, time to do-or-die. "Well, uh, I don't see how anyone could goof off in your class. Your, um, presence always commands... all of my attention," the small lizard stammered out, subconsciously licking his lips. He silently hoped it didn't sound too cheesy. In a moment of distraction, Ahnik's eyes flicked down to the professor's crotch, catching sight of the generous bulge in his pants. The green-scaled male felt his cheeks growing warm, then hot. He knew he was blushing furiously as he briefly ogled his professor's generous endowment. It must

have been only a fraction of a second before his eyes darted back up to meet Monroe's, but it felt like an eternity.

In the poor lizard's defense, it was hard not to stare. Even soft, the professor's crotch was practically bursting at the seams. Some days, it was hidden better than others, but today, despite the professor's efforts, the outline of his thick shaft could be discerned even through the thick, starchy fabric of his khaki trousers. Stretching down the thigh of his pants, ending a scant few inches above his knee, the image of Monroe's overly large endowment was seared into Ahnik's mind. His pants were so tight the lizard could even make out the faint ridge where the professor's shaft ended and his cock head began! And that was to say nothing of the grapefruit-esque bulges of the professor's overly large testicles; each one could be made out individually through the tight fabric of the scholar's pants.

Ahnik was almost trembling in the moment of silence that followed his comment. The grin had left Monroe's face as he took on a more pensive expression. The large male looked like he was weighing his words carefully when he finally spoke.

"I suppose I can understand that," Monroe finally said. "I didn't have time this morning to, well, 'arrange' myself down there like I usually do. I hope you don't mind?" he asked.

"No, Profess— Monroe. I actually enjoyed it very much, I've gotta say," the student answered bluntly. Ahnik was feeling uncharacteristically shy as he reached back to self-consciously scratch the base of his head frills. "Though I'm not sure I remember much about Ashranism," he admitted.

"Well, that's good to hear!" Monroe said. "I don't usually offer such things to my students, but... it's been a long week for me. I was thinking that nobody ever comes to my office hours, so if you'd like to come with me back to my office, maybe we could do some revision of the material together, in a more... intimate session," the professor suggested.

Ahnik couldn't believe his ears! He felt his own member twitching and throbbing in anticipation, and a quick glance to his professor's bulge revealed that the larger male almost certainly felt the same – while his shaft still looked mostly soft, it had undoubtedly swollen some, as its fat head was now resting at its owner's knee. Its impressive girth undoubtedly strained those trousers more than it had just minutes ago, the fabric looking close to tearing under the considerable pressure from within. If he grew much harder, Professor Lehner might genuinely need to consider a change of clothes!

"Yes!" Ahnik exclaimed, perhaps a bit too enthusiastically. "Er, I mean, that sounds like it would be very helpful... I mean, for both of us," the eager student quickly elaborated.

"Then let's get going," Monroe replied matter-of-factly, flashing a toothy grin at the smaller lizard. The smile had the same warmth as before, though the salacious glint in the older male's eye was undeniable now. Grabbing his messenger bag, the larger male accompanied his student from the lecture hall.

To any casual onlookers, the duo would have appeared innocent enough. As Monroe made idle banter, it was all Ahnik could do to distract himself from the prospect of laying his eyes – and hands – on Monroe's breeder. Yet the professor seemed wholly at ease, discussing the recent construction works on campus. Ahnik was profoundly astonished by the professor's ability to maintain such calm – to act so *normally*. Was this a skill gleaned from a wealth of experience with other students, or was the professor just naturally disposed towards such a collected demeanor?

In any case, it wasn't long before the duo had arrived at Monroe's office. The large male unlocked the door, flicked on the lights, and ushered Ahnik in. As he glanced around the room, the smaller lizard heard his professor shutting and locking the door behind them. His mind couldn't help but wander as he admired the professor's large, wooden desk. *It's almost the perfect height for thrusting*, he thought to himself. Or perhaps the leather couch to his side would make a better surface. It could certainly allow for some creative positions...

Ahnik was snapped from his reverie as he heard his professor rummaging through his desk. He didn't even have a chance to ask what Monroe was searching for before the professor had pulled out a small brown box.

Gingerly removing the lid and placing it on his desk, the reptile slowly, deliberately withdrew a necklace. It was a fine, if simple, ornament, crafted from a silvery metal and bearing on its front an engraving of several concentric circles, like ripples in a pond or perhaps a wave emanating from an unmarked centre-point. A well-worn leather cord had been looped through a small hole near the top of the simple charm, allowing it to be worn as a necklace.

"During my travels, I was gifted this by the Ashrani people," the professor explained as he held the jewellery out for Ahnik's inspection. While the green lizard examined the professor's keepsake, he couldn't help but wonder if Monroe had somehow misinterpreted his intentions. It seemed he was preparing to give a short lesson on

Ashranism! But – that wasn't possible, was it? Replaying the conversation in his mind and thinking back to the sight of the professor's slightly swollen bulge, the lizard couldn't see where he might have mistaken his intentions.

Watching Monroe lower the necklace over his own head, Ahnik was rapt with attention, curious to see just where this might go. He hung on to every word as the older male continued: "It's called the 'Amulet of the Gods'. You might remember that the Ashrani believe each of us is most aligned with a particular god... Well, this amulet serves as a conduit to strengthen the connection between the wearer and the god he's most closely aligned with. It's a connection to a more primal, supernatural force..." The lizard shivered as the amulet came to rest over his thick pecs. "My god is Cronan, the God of Lust," Monroe announced as he firmly shut the drawer from which he'd withdrawn the artifact.

As the professor strode to the front of his desk, his tail was visibly doing a little dance, jerking back and forth in... excitement, anticipation, desire? "Now, Ahnik, I believe I was going to show you why I have such a tough time finding pants that fit, wasn't I?" the older reptile purred.

Ahnik was dumbfounded! This had to be the strangest sexual encounter he'd had. But despite his professor's eccentric tendencies, the little lizard certainly wasn't complaining as the well-endowed male practically invited him to admire that eye-popping bulge. Catching a more thorough glimpse of it, he couldn't help but gawk. While Ahnik had been gifted with an impressive member in his own right, this professor made him pale by comparison! That bulge had to be over 12 inches long, more than a foot of thick, soft meat, putting it easily beyond Ahnik's own 12-inch erect size. It was tough to estimate the professor's exact dimensions through the fabric, but Ahnik had a sneaking suspicion his instructor's overgrown organ would be freed from its cloth prison soon enough. "Yes, that's right, Sir," he agreed sheepishly. "I'd love to see."

The professor shrugged out of his blazer, tossing it onto the sofa. He began to remove his tie, deftly undoing the complex knot he'd tied in the silky accessory. "Well, what's the point if we don't make a little show of it?" he asked with a glint in his eye. "I want you to enjoy every moment of this..."

Soon enough, Monroe was wadding up his tie and tossing it away to join his discarded blazer. Then he was undoing the buttons of his formal shirt, each button revealing more of the light-blue scales that defined his underbelly. The growing revelation of his professor's bare collar gave way to Dr. Lehner's chest – and what a chest it was! Although the professor was soon revealing a tightly-bunched, rippling set of cobblestone abs, Ahnik's attention lingered on his prof's thick, powerful pecs. The large

male's well-developed pecs jutted out several inches beyond his abdomen, thick and powerful, an eye-catching testament to the power contained within his bulky body. They jumped occasionally as the professor moved, and Ahnik was entranced by them as the professor stretched his arms back, removing his tight dress shirt entirely.

Standing before his student, the scholar was undressed from the waist up, save for that curious amulet. Ahnik had a better view of his professor's physique now. Though it was always clear in class that he kept in admirable shape beneath those dress clothes, Ahnik was now certain he'd never again be able to pay attention in Dr. Lehner's classes; he'd be far too busy daydreaming about the body cruelly trapped beneath so many layers of cloth! Revealed like this, he could see the dense bulk of his professor's muscles, how his powerful biceps flexed and swelled with every little motion, the breadth of his generously-rounded shoulders compared to his relatively narrow waist... The professor was positively stacked with muscle! If Ahnik didn't know his profession firsthand, he would've assumed the large male worked, ate and slept in the gym.

"For what I've got in mind, maybe you should get undressed too," Monroe suggested with a wry grin. "It might get a bit messy. Besides..." He nodded to Ahnik's crotch, straining with an obvious erection. "That can't be comfortable. I see I'm not the only one with a generous gift below the belt."

The green lizard's attention shifted as he glanced down to his own crotch. He was rock hard by now, and it was impressively obvious in his shorts. Throughout the professor's strip-tease, his cock had grown so hard it now ached, throbbing visibly with need. Ahnik quickly nodded. He was panting with lust as he peeled off his own shirt and tugged down his shorts and underwear in one smooth motion, taking a cue from his professor and tossing them onto the growing pile of clothes on the couch. Standing fully nude in his professor's office, the small male felt strangely exposed. His uncut shaft was nothing to be ashamed of, an impressive 12 inches in length and thicker than his forearm. His balls hung below, like a pair of baseballs in his tight, green sac. While such a generous endowment looked even more impressive on his 5'3" frame, Ahnik felt easily dwarfed next to his beast of a professor.

Monroe was busily unzipping and unbuttoning his pants, tugging them down. As he pushed the garment lower and lower, he revealed the first inches of an impossibly wide, flaccid shaft. Even soft, it was far wider than Ahnik's porn-worthy member. It had to be a staggering five inches broad at the base, the lizard estimated, to say nothing of his professor's overgrown balls. As Monroe pushed his pants down past his knees and stepped out of them, revealing his body in all its glory, the enormity of his heavy nuts grabbed Ahnik's attention. If he thought they looked like grapefruits in the professors

pants, the lizard now realised that was a gross underestimation; those orbs were every bit as big as honeydew melons, over six inches wide apiece, stretching the professor's sac to capacity. All Ahnik could think of was how immensely *heavy* those cum factories looked behind the professor's 14-inch softie.

"What do you think?" the professor asked innocently.

Ahnik gushed, "Oh my God, I can't believe it's so huge. I've never seen someone so hung, so huge all over!"

Then, something strange occurred. As Monroe let out a small shiver, the student could have sworn he saw his professor expand outward slightly, imperceptibly, in all directions. If he had been 6'2" before, he looked a bit taller now, his head a half-inch or so closer to the ceiling. His generous muscles, rippling with power, looked somehow, impossibly, slightly more swollen than before, as though he'd just finished a light workout. And the attention-grabbing package the professor had been gifted with, that monstrously large breeder and those swollen cum factories, they had taken the lion's share of the growth. His shaft now looked to be closer to 15 inches than 14, though it remained just as soft as ever, and his balls looked almost too hefty to be compared to honeydew melons at seven inches wide apiece.

"Yeah? And that's while I'm soft," Monroe teased. "I guess I'll just have to show you how big it gets when hard," he said. Conspicuously absent was any mention of his small growth spurt, though Ahnik suspected his instructor was merely feigning ignorance. He could have sworn he saw a glint in the professor's eye that was not there mere moments ago, even as Monroe reached down with both hands to begin stroking his heavy, knee-knocking shaft.

"I'd love to feel you worship this body – like you would a God. Maybe you should start with my huge, heavy nuts," the professor growled out, leaning back against his desk and spreading his legs a little wider.

There was no question in Ahnik's mind about whether to accept an invitation like that! In an instant, he was on his knees between Monroe's thighs, trying – and failing – to cup both balls in his clawed hands. He settled to support one of them with both hands, lifting it up and dragging his tongue across its surface.

As the smaller male licked and peppered the enormous testicle with kisses, he heard his professor groaning quietly under his breath. Glancing up, Ahnik was treated to the sight of the professor softly bucking his hips forward into his stroking hands, eyes closed in

bliss. That monstrously large shaft had to be over 20 inches long by now, and still seemed to be only half-hard. The larger male shifted, widening his stance again to make more room for his balls, which had begun to press against his thighs. As Ahnik continued lavishing attention on one overgrown orb, admiring and even revering its potency, he swore he could even feel the cum sloshing inside with every little movement, something that had not been the case before. The newfound feeling spurred him on further, the little lizard beginning to gently massage it. Ahnik wanted nothing more than to show his professor just how much respect those overly full cum factories deserved.

Switching to the other orb, the green lizard swore he could no longer just feel the cum sloshing inside, but he could now hear the increasingly audible sound of his professor's balls gurling, churning up even more seed in response to the stimulation. Continuing his worship, it wasn't long until Ahnik felt something dripping on his back. When he looked up, however, he couldn't see his professor's pleased face any longer. The other male's overly wide shaft had blocked out all his vision! Rock hard and throbbing, it seemed to be nearly a foot wide, almost as broad as Ahnik's own shaft was long, and it throbbed visibly with need as it drooled a steady stream of slick precum over the student's smooth green scales. It was difficult to tell its length from his seated position, but it looked to be at least three feet long, a full yard of overly thick cock throbbing needily from the stimulation.

Before much longer, Monroe was widening his stance again, and the little green lizard's forearms were beginning to feel sore from the continued strain of holding his professor's enormous balls. Ahnik certainly was no slouch when it came to personal fitness – he worked out regularly, and his body showed it – but he eventually had to release those balls, letting them dangle heavily at the professor's knees. At that moment, taking stock of them, the little lizard was surprised to see how much they had grown! How long had he been worshipping them? They were each over a foot wide, larger than basketballs and beginning to look more like watermelons. At this rate, it wouldn't be long until they were every bit as large as beach balls.

It was then that a voice which seemed *significantly* deeper than before rumbled out: "Fuck, that was fantastic, little guy. It's been a long time since I've had anyone so excited to worship my nuts."

The professor's balls were still gurgling audibly, churning up more seed than ever as the professor patted his absurdly large shaft.

"Think you could handle this monster cock of mine, Ahnik?" the increasingly uninhibited professor growled out. "If you're up to it, I think you should get every chance to appreciate just how massive you're making me."

"Y-yeah, I'd love that," the lizard stammered out. "Just tell me what to do, Sir." As the student rose to his feet, he was struck by how large his professor had grown. It was staggering – he had been at eye level with Monroe's collarbone when the two males entered the office, but now he was staring at the lower inches of the hunky professor's pecs. Dr. Lehner must have been closer to seven feet than six by now, a full foot and a half taller than Ahnik. He had the kind of height that could make some basketball players envious, but far more bulk than any athlete Ahnik had ever seen.

Along with his increased height, the muscular male had stacked on dozens, if not hundreds of pounds. The canyon between the doctor's brawny pecs was deep enough to lose a hand in, the twin slabs of meat forming a veritable shelf of muscle that jutted close to six proud inches beyond his brick-like abs. The professor's biceps bunched up against his pecs as he moved, those thick arms looking like he'd stuffed volleyballs beneath his stretched scales. Fat veins stretched across his biceps' surface, eager to fuel the hulking male's muscles with the blood they needed. The fleeting glimpses Ahnik caught of the professor's triceps indicated they were no less impressive, and the little lizard could only imagine the roadmap of power represented on the male's broad, undoubtedly ripped back.

"Why don't you climb up on the desk, little guy?" Monroe instructed, an order Ahnik happily obeyed. In no time at all, the student was lying on his back, grabbing his ankles and lifting them up. "Aren't we eager?" the massive reptile teased. "If I didn't know any better, I might even guess this isn't the first time you've found yourself on a professor's desk, legs in the air."

As Ahnik's cheeks flushed from the comment, he felt an impossibly large, throbbing warmth pressed up against his backside. The professor's foot-wide shaft was pressing insistently against his hole, leaking a small river of precum, preparing his rear entrance for the massive stretch that would inevitably come.

Rather than pushing in straight-away, the little lizard felt his teacher grinding his fat tip against his hole, making sure to cover his entire rear in his slick, slimy, natural lube. "Gotta make sure you're nice and lubed up," the huge reptile boomed. "Actually, on a related note..." Ahnik watched as his professor turned slightly towards the couch, easily reaching the pile of clothes thanks to his increased arm-span. He dug out his tie, wadding it up in his fist.

Monroe leaned over Ahnik's body, feeling the smaller male's hard-on throb between his meaty pecs as he went in for a quick kiss on the lips. "We can't have you making too much noise, or the other faculty might hear. Open up," Monroe ordered.

Ahnik obligingly opened his mouth and felt a wad of silky cloth getting stuffed between his teeth. The professor had gagged him with his tie! "How's that?" Monroe asked.

"Mmnnhh-hhnn?" the smaller lizard replied, his voice thoroughly muffled by the tie.

"Great, that'll do just fine," Monroe replied, baring his sharp teeth. "Who'd have thought you were such a good, obedient boy?" he complimented, wrapping a meaty paw around Ahnik's shaft. He gave it a few strokes, making the little lizard shudder in pleasure. Though Ahnik's shaft was much smaller than his professor's battering ram, he at least matched his teacher for eagerness. His cock was leaking a constant, albeit smaller flow of precum, like a broken faucet tap that drooled a continuous little river of the stuff over his own pecs. The slimy fluid ran from his pecs down over his abs, gathering in the divots between them as he liberally coated his own torso in the musky evidence of a burning desire to be taken by his studly professor.

Fortunately, Monroe didn't make Ahnik wait a moment longer. Grabbing his student's thighs, he began to push in, steadily mounting the pressure until the little guy's hole started to yield for that massive shaft. Ahnik had never stretched so wide before, and the experience was so intense it was almost dizzying. As the first inches of that monstrously thick cock pushed into him, the little lizard couldn't help but think about how enormous, how godly, his professor had grown.

A desperate, muffled groan escaped Ahnik's lips as he felt Monroe hit another growth spurt, that overly large breeder swelling impossibly larger within him and spreading him even wider over its insane girth. As Monroe shoved deeper, it wasn't long until his overgrown shaft was mashing his student's prostate into oblivion, making Ahnik feel like he was moments from cumming even though the professor had only just begun to fuck him. As he overcame the initial daze of stretching so wide, Ahnik glanced down. He could make out the bulge of his professor's oversized breeder distorting his abs, and with each little push the professor gave, he could see the bulge of that cock head rising closer to his own pecs. The thing had to be larger than his own head! And yet there was still so much shaft remaining outside the little lizard.

As Monroe pushed in further, Ahnik was distinctly grateful for the tie stuffed in his maw, as it muffled his continual gasping and moaning. Every so often, his thoughts wandered

back to how divine and powerful his professor had grown. The massive lizard was close to a deity of lust and sex by this point. Each time the little lizard's thoughts returned to worship for his professor, he felt Monroe grow a little larger, still. That shaft must have been close to as wide as Ahnik's own shoulders by now, deforming his physique obscenely. Much bigger, and it would be as long as he was tall! For the first time in his life, Ahnik truly felt like a condom, his body a stretchy vessel that existed to pleasure his professor's godly shaft.

The massive reptile soon had to adjust his angle of penetration, crouching so he could push deeper without exiting the little lizard's mouth. Monroe shouldn't have been surprised to feel that bending his knees ever so slightly brought his massive nuts grazing against the carpeted floor of his office. Those twin cum factories occupied every bit of space between the floor and the base of his shaft, churning and gurgling audibly with seed. He truly was a beast of a man now, an incarnation of raw, masculine lust, built for breeding and cumming. Now, as Monroe bucked his hips forward, he deformed the lizard's stomach outward and upward, bulging his student's belly spectacularly with each little thrust.

As he gave in to his most primal desires, a bestial lust washed any veneer of scholarly propriety from Professor Lehner's appearances. "Fuck, little guy," he groaned out. "You feel amazing on me. So hot and tight... I'm gonna fill this belly with so much cum before we're done, more than any other man could give you," the professor boasted. "I'll show you what it really means to breed a tight hole."

Monroe began to thrust in and out of Ahnik, treating the little green lizard like an over-stretched, living Fleshlight. The professor was vaguely aware of his body continuing to grow as he fucked his student, but that didn't matter right now. The only thought that filled his lust-clouded mind was a desire to fuck this hole like it had never been fucked before and fill it with more cum than any other man could hope to offer in a lifetime.

Before long, the sheer quantity of precum Monroe had dumped inside Ahnik had his belly sloshing with each little thrust. While he never wanted this intense breeding session to end, a small part of him was worried that he wouldn't be able to hold the monstrous load Monroe was building up to. He was vaguely aware of the increasing rumbling, sloshing, and churning of his professor's monstrously large nuts. How huge had they grown by now? As large as the sofa? He heard a groan from his professor, another growth spurt undoubtedly wracking his body as Ahnik considered for the millionth time how much of a god his professor had grown into. Ahnik could barely see over his own massively distended stomach to notice his professor's nuts pressing against the far wall of the room. And the professor's head! Glancing up, the little lizard

could see that even crouched, his professor was close to bumping the ceiling of his office.

Aren't you getting too big?, Ahnik wanted to ask. But as quickly as the thought entered his mind, it fled away. He was awash with pleasure. He couldn't focus on anything but the incredible sensations of being bred by such a massive male. It was beginning to prove too intense for the poor lizard, and he knew he would be orgasming before long.

Only a few thrusts later, Ahnik was groaning louder than ever, muffled cries filling the room as his foot-long dick spasmed and throbbed. His shaft was angled downward by the sheer bloated mass of his sloshing belly full of pre, making him shoot his first ropes of cum over the giant of a professor's swollen, powerful, broad pecs. As Ahnik shot more and more, his hole weakly clenching over a breeder that was at least twice the size of his entire body, he felt Monroe speed up his own thrusting.

The feeling of cum dripping over the professor's massive chest, coating his amulet, and flowing down onto the base of his cock seemed to awaken something within the gigantic man, and it wasn't long before Monroe was roaring out his own pleasure, his shaft throbbing impressively as climax washed over his body, overwhelming his senses with ecstasy. It wasn't until a few seconds into his earth-shattering orgasm that the larger lizard finally began to shoot; each volley of cum had to travel so far just to exit his overgrown breeder.

Ahnik felt untold gallons of cum bloat his belly further and further as his professor filled him with his incredible output. He was in bliss as the thought crossed his mind that he really had been used like a particularly stretchy condom, his body stretched so magnificently just to accommodate such an enormous, godly shaft, let alone its excessive output. He wasn't sure how long the professor's orgasm lasted, but it must have been on the scale of minutes before he felt Monroe's climax slow to a quiet, panting, softening finish. Ahnik's belly was several times larger than the rest of his body now. He was practically immobile on his professor's shaft, but he could feel his stomach sloshing with each of Monroe's little movements.

Eventually, Monroe began to slowly pull out of his student. His softening cock was thicker than his own burly torso, thick veins riddling its surface. He looked down, feeling his chin bump against his pecs as he admired the way he'd ballooned out his student's belly. "Mmmhhh... I might have gotten a little carried away there," the scholar grumbled as his cock's head popped out, releasing a small waterfall of seed down the side of his desk.

Ahnik shifted, trying to orient himself and come to grips with how bloated he'd become. It would take hours, if not days, for his swollen stomach to empty. His hands searched for a grasp on the desk. Finally, finding an appropriate hold, he struggled to sit up. His massive belly rested solidly on the desk, the excess hanging over the edge. His own equipment was totally eclipsed by the sloshing, jiggling mass of his professor's output.

Spitting out the professor's saliva-coated tie, he spoke. "Nnngghh... Fuck, that was intense..." he murmured. "Never thought the big prof would fill me up *that* much."

Ahnik glanced over his own green belly to spot the professor's flagging cock. It had never completely softened, drooping at half mast. The hulking beast of a lizard was idly rubbing its broad, cum-slicked surface. "Say, uh, you still look pretty needy there," Ahnik observed. "Maybe if you bring it up here, I could help you empty those balls a little more..."

"Yeah? You don't mind going again?" the professor replied. He hefted his shaft up, easily a two-handed job by this point. His thickly-muscled arms bulged impressively with the effort of merely lifting his massive semi.

"Well, I made you this needy, I may as well help you take care of that need. Fair is fair," the smaller lizard replied with a wink. "But I'll need some help. I'm not exactly the most... mobile... right now," he added sheepishly.

As Monroe adjusted his shaft, lining its tip up with Ahnik's maw, the little lizard raised both arms to grab it. It took a surprising amount of effort to peel the foreskin back on that massive, hardening shaft. It was far wider than he was tall by this point, maybe eight feet across in its semi-hard state, and still swelling larger with every throb.

Ahnik easily buried his snout into the cavernous maw of the professor's shaft. As he pushed his entire head into the urethra, lapping up the remnants of the professor's previous load, he felt it beginning to drool precum once more.

"Fuck... That feels amazing," Monroe huffed out. He felt himself swelling a bit larger again, warmth flooding his body – even after he had grown so large, Ahnik's continued worship of his body was causing him to grow even larger. The lizard felt his head bumping the ceiling of his increasingly-cramped office. He crouched down, desperate not to put a hole through the ceiling.

Ahnik was blissfully unaware of the danger his actions carried. He was content to squeeze that monstrous cock head with all his strength, feeling it buck and throb

around his own head as his mind wandered, thinking of his professor's godliness. He was overwhelmed by the enormous male's cock, seeing, feeling, tasting and smelling nothing but the overgrown shaft he was so eager to worship. As he gulped down more and more of his professor's precum, he felt his belly swelling slightly larger still. He felt that shaft swallowing up more of his neck as it grew, swelling larger until even his shoulders slipped inside. None of that mattered, as Ahnik lost himself in the lust of worship. He wanted to give this godly shaft the attention it deserved and milk another load out of it.

Fortunately for the little lizard, he wouldn't have to wait long. Monroe crouched further, doubled over in his office as he desperately tried to fit, feeling his shoulder blades pressing into the ceiling as his head bumped the far wall. He was almost too large to fit indoors, by this point. But soon, orgasm was washing over him for the second time that day. The enormous male desperately tried to contain his shivers of pleasure, afraid that even a small spasm could put him through the ceiling or through the wall into a neighbouring office.

"Nnnnnggghhhh..." Monroe groaned out as his cock throbbed hard. His moans vibrated the entire room as pleasure overtook his body again. His massive balls pulled up as tight in their sac as they could, throbbing as they emptied their second load out, his thick release washing over Ahnik's body. The student swallowed as much as he could, but there was simply far too much for him to gulp down. The excess poured out across his body, bathing both him and the desk in the giant's cum.

As Monroe's cock spurted out more and more, he felt his balls truly emptying, taking the edge off his need – at the expense of his office. Minutes later, as his second orgasm died down, Monroe looked around as best he could. His range of mobility was limited by both his own muscular bulk and the confines of his four walls and ceiling. His office reeked of cum. The carpet was drenched with seed and would undoubtedly reek for weeks. His papers and clothes were ruined, not to mention every bit of furniture in the area as well as his student's backpack and his own bag. He shuddered to think of how much cum might have leaked out from beneath his office door into the hallway, or who might have heard his and Ahnik's pleasure.

Though he couldn't see Ahnik wriggling out from his shaft, Monroe certainly felt it. The hulking beast of a professor felt his comparatively tiny student pulling himself out from the interior of his shaft, making him shiver as the little lizard's frills tickled the sensitive interior of his overgrown organ. As Ahnik looked at his own body, he was amazed to see that his belly had grown even larger with the quantity of cum he had swallowed.

"Fuck... That was... a lot," Monroe groaned out, finally.

"Agreed," Ahnik sighed, contentedly panting his distended stomach. "So... are you going to stay this size?" he asked.

"I'll shrink down eventually," the professor replied as he reached up to take the amulet in his hands. He carefully lifted the necklace up over his head, removing it from his body. "But I won't shrink down all the way. Last time, I didn't grow a third this size, and I was still several inches bigger than when I started when all was said and done. I, uh, don't really mind – I love being huge – but I wouldn't be surprised if I have three or four feet of cock even after I shrink down..."

Ahnik considered the idea of an even huger professor trying to cram a cock better measured in feet than inches into his trousers. Unseen, his own shaft throbbed hard, clearly appreciating the idea. "In that case, I'm afraid I might find it even harder to pay attention in class, Professor."