Day Seven: Cock Vore

by Monroe Lehner

https://www.furaffinity.net/user/monroethelizard/

featuring Vod

https://www.furaffinity.net/user/vodcat/

Monroe set down the tape measure with a satisfied grin. The verdict? 5'10". After that latest growth spurt, the lizard's cock was officially longer than his housemate was tall. His girth had long surpassed the cat's width at the shoulders – Monroe had always been blessed with a particularly thick shaft – and now, officialised by the latest set of measurements, the reptile's manhood surpassed his housemate's body in every dimension.

"Hey, Vod!" Monroe called out, summoning his friend. He was eager to show off his latest gains, after all! A moment later, a brown housecat was stepping into the lizard's room. Clad in just a pair of orange boxers, the 5'8" male looked strangely small next to the beastly shaft Monroe had been staring at for the past few hours.

Vod began to greet Monroe, but his train of thought was cut immediately short: "Hey du—oh, jeez, did you grow again?"

It was obviously a rhetorical question, and Vod clearly liked what he saw. As he stared at the throbbing, leaking monster of a cock, a tent had emerged in the front of his boxers and his ears had pressed down flat in a show of subservience.

"Fuck, it's perfect," Vod mewled, softly padding closer. "May I touch it... Sir?"

"You'll be doing more than just touch it, I'm sure," Monroe replied with a smirk. "For now, though, come show me what you think of the new size," the lizard instructed his submissive little friend.

Vod approached the bed where Monroe sat. Even resting solidly on the ground, the lizard's overgrown nuts crested above Vod's navel. He imagined the sheer quantity of cum undoubtedly sloshing in those factories and let out a shiver of arousal. Standing before that enormous cock, he was surprised by just how much heat radiated from its surface. He rested a hand on it; its flesh was hot to the touch.

The lesser male soon wrapped both arms around that massive cock, beginning to lap up some of the precum that flowed down its surface. Salty and musky, Vod gulped down mouthful after mouthful of the stuff. Every stroke and gulp made the flow of pre grow more intense, yet another testament to the lizard's superior potency and virility. Drunk off the lizard's musk, Vod wanted nothing more than to be a slave to Monroe's godly shaft and massive nuts.

"Sir, even your precum puts other men to shame," the cat mewed as he peppered Monroe's breeder with licks and kisses. "You are a god among men. Just one drop of your ball sweat has more testosterone than I've made in my entire life."

As the cat worshipped the lizard's divine package, the barely-audible rumbling of Monroe's balls grew louder. Those twin cum factories gurgled and sloshed, doubling, then tripling their production in response to the praise.

"That's right, kitten," Monroe agreed as he reached down to rub the surface of one enormous testicle. "However, your god's balls are feeling quite hungry by this point. How would you like to spend the night in them?"

There was no question in Vod's mind. "Yes!" he yelped out. He knew he'd reek of Monroe's testosterone-heavy musk afterward – no matter how he cleaned his fur, he would carry the mark of a *real* man for months to come. The cat didn't care; all the better if other males knew he was owned by a true alpha.

As Monroe pushed his steel-hard shaft down, he brought the pre-drooling slit down to a manageable level for Vod. The cat subserviently murmured, "Thank you, Sir," before pushing his muzzle into that enormous urethra. Massaging the outside

of Monroe's shaft, he thirstily drank as much of Monroe's pre as he could manage and slowly pushed in deeper. Before long, the rest of his head slid into that godly cock. The lizard's cock began to throb harder, as though trying to swallow and pull its meal deeper inside. Seconds later, Vod was neck-deep inside the cock that was larger than his entire body, and his shoulders were pressing against its head.

Monroe bent over, grabbing the beach ball-sized glans and spreading it wider for Vod's shoulders. He groaned deeply in pleasure as the cat pushed in, assisted by the excess precum drooling out around his body and matting his fur. With his arms forced down by his sides, Vod's torso began to sink into that cock while his feet left the ground. There was no going back, even if he wanted to. Each swallowing throb of that massive cock pulled the squirming, huffing cat in deeper.

Monroe's cock had never swallowed such a large meal before. The lizard groaned loudly in bliss as Vod's midsection then legs slipped down into his breeder. Before long, the reptile's cock was greedily gulping down its meal's paws. Vod's entire body was in Monroe's cock now, spare a few inches of his long, feline tail.

With a few more gulps, the bulge of Vod's body began to disappear down into the lizard's balls. Monroe stroked his cock to assist its swallowing motions, and before long, he felt the weight of his prey's entire body finally entering his sac. When Vod dropped down into his huge nuts, they barely moved. They were so huge they didn't need to deform at all to accept their new cargo, and to an onlooker, there wouldn't have been even the slightest evidence that the lizard had swallowed an entire man down into his overgrown cum factories.

In Monroe's sac, Vod was in heaven. The lizard's musk was potently overwhelming as the cat bathed in the source of his god's virile spunk. Monroe's scent was permeating his fur, staining him to the bone with the mark of an apex breeder, an alpha among alphas. Almost inaudible above the gurgling and rumbling of Monroe's productive balls, a soft purring sound began to emanate from within.

As Vod settled down for the overnight stay in his housemate's cum factories, he was certain that next time, he'd request a far longer stay.