

Day Twenty-One: Excessive Precum

by Monroe Lehner

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

featuring Ahnik

<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/ahnik/>

“C'mon, it'll be fun!” Ahnik encouraged his fellow lizard.

“I just feel so... exposed,” Monroe grumbled as he shifted his imposing bulge to try and make the dark green swell of his fabric-clad manhood a bit less obtrusive.

“Look, it's not my fault you waited so long to get your costume,” Ahnik explained. “And you can't let me go to the party alone! Mechagodzilla without Godzilla would be like Lewis without Clark; Frodo without Sam; CatDog without Dog; Netflix without Chill!” The smaller lizard, dressed in his metallic, glowing-eyed Mechagodzilla suit, was practically hopping and stamping his feet in agitation as he grew more and more impassioned by his own oration. But then he paused, taking a deep breath. “And besides...” he added with a glint in his eye, glancing down at Monroe's hefty bulge. “I think ‘Sexy Godzilla’ is a great look on you. One look at your crotch and everyone'll know why you're called the ‘King of Monsters’.”

“Okay, okay, fine,” Monroe finally relented as he teasingly knocked on his little companion's silvery tin helmet. “I'll go if it'll make you happy.” But even as he spoke, Ahnik's blue-scaled companion was turning pinker by the moment; his cheeks flushed deeply as he thought about that ‘King of Monsters’ comment.

Monroe crossed his arms. His tail was swishing impatiently, threatening to dislodge the cheap green foam spines that had been tied around it at regular intervals. He truly had waited too long to buy his costume, and the ‘Sexy Godzilla’

he'd ended up with was undoubtedly the cheapest, worst kaiju costume he'd ever seen. "Look, let's just get on with it and go to the party," the huge reptile suggested.

"That's the spirit!" the smaller reptile cried joyously. Every inch of his diminutive 5'3" stature seemed to light up with excitement as he produced, seemingly out of nowhere, a bowl of orange, yellow, and white candy corn. "Here, have a handful of these," the smaller reptile suggested. "Some sugar should help calm you down."

Monroe had never heard of such a thing, but he shrugged. He'd always had a bit of a penchant for sugary candies, and he would never turn down such freely-offered sweets. Taking a fistful of the candy corn, he began to pop them one at a time into his maw as the duo set off towards the party.

The whole way, the 5'3" lizard seemed intent on talking the ears off his 6'9" companion. Monroe didn't mind, though, happy if only to revel in his chatty companion's exuberance. By the time they were approaching their friend's house, Monroe had long finished the candy corn. Though Ahnik seemed ready to rush in, Monroe stopped him in the shadow by the driveway.

"Hold on – just – a sec," the lizard huffed as he crammed both hands into the tight green thong of his costume. "Gotta adjust... this thing feels like it's slightly crushing my nuts," he complained.

"I think most anything that isn't custom-ordered would have that effect, dude," Ahnik replied with a smirk. "They don't make much for guys who're packing a pair of cantaloupes for balls. That's why it's even better you're in this skimpy outfit."

"Oh, just shut up for a second," Monroe replied, sticking his tongue out. As he adjusted his thong, though, he was shocked to feel a small pool of precum had developed, the constant pressure on his nuts evidently causing his thick, soft shaft to ooze a slow, yet constant stream the stuff. Still, he eventually got his costume adjusted to his satisfaction – even if it was tighter than he would've liked – and he shook his hands dry.

“Okay, ready when you are,” the lizard announced as he rested both hands on his hips. He was sure he was an absolute sight, and he was certain he reeked of precum after his adjustment, but there was no turning back now.

“You still seem pretty tense,” Ahnik remarked, looking up and down his friend’s drool-worthy body. “Here, open your hands...” he instructed as he pulled a large handful of candy corn from seemingly out of nowhere. Dumping it into his friend’s waiting paws, he said, “Enjoy these, then we can go in. I’m happy to wait until you’re ready, so you’ll have a better time at the party.”

Monroe shook his head. It was bizarre, and he probably shouldn’t eat so much candy in one evening, but... Halloween *was* a once-a-year celebration, after all. He gladly chomped down on the delightful, sugary confections until he was licking his lips clean.

“Okay, *now* can we go in?” he asked impatiently.

“Yep!” the smaller lizard replied, already emerging into the light and striding towards the house. As Ahnik led the way, Monroe sheepishly followed behind, increasingly aware of every sensation, from the cool night air on his bare scales to the way his outfit snugly clung to his massive balls. He felt sensitive, almost super-charged full of sexual energy, and he began to wonder if maybe it *was* fitting that he should be dressed in an erotically suggestive costume such as this. If he had the goods, he may as well flaunt them, right?

Monroe and Ahnik both greeted mutual friends, and although Ahnik’s Mechagodzilla costume garnered plenty of positive comments, it was immediately clear that most of the attention was on the massively hung reptile in the Sexy Godzilla costume. Anyone who so much as glanced Monroe’s way could immediately see the bulge of his huge cock and balls.

Whether it was his inexplicable sensitivity or the appreciative comments and stares he was getting, the lizard was soon feeling extraordinarily hot under the collar. As Monroe drank punch and gorged on sweets to try and distract himself,

he was certain it was only a matter of time until a damp spot began to soak through the sleek fabric of his thong. With seemingly seconds to spare, he excused himself to the restroom.

Stepping into the restroom, leaning back against the sink cabinet, Monroe pulled his thong down, exposing his massive blue package in all its glory. His fat cock was half-hard, drooping heavily as it throbbed and leaked a growing puddle of precum onto the warm, grey linoleum floor. His balls, if possible, felt even huger than they should've been – closer to honeydew melons than cantaloupes, eight inches wide apiece and pulsing with unmet need.

As Monroe fondled his balls, marvelling at their size and sensitivity, he heard the bathroom door open. Ahnik was stepping in! “You forgot to lock it,” the smaller lizard explained with a cheeky grin. “But... looking at your predicament, I don't know that that's a bad thing. Maybe I could help you out.”

As Monroe shut and locked the door behind his smaller friend, he could only gasp when he felt the little lizard's clawed hands cup his overgrown testes. “Fuck, they're massive,” Ahnik complimented as he leaned forward to lick one, then the other. The smaller male pulled his helmet off before burying his snout in Monroe's overgrown sac.

The larger male was moaning softly as his friend tended to his overly sensitive organs, licking and rubbing over every inch of those massive nuts. Although Ahnik had removed his helmet, the rest of his costume wasn't safe from the increasing flow of precum dripping from Monroe's shaft. A constant trickle had turned into a veritable river, with each throb of his heavy cock seeming to force an even larger glob of pre from his swollen tip. The slick stuff was absolutely drenching Ahnik as he tended to those huge, blue balls.

Monroe bit his lip. He gripped the sink cabinet tightly in his yellow fingers. The entire room was filled with the heady scent of his musky precum, and it was only growing stronger by the second. As Ahnik continued playing with and massaging his achingly-full nuts, the larger lizard was coming close to his climax. As he

watched Ahnik try – and fail – to fit just one enormous testicle into his maw, the larger lizard could tell he was seconds from climax. “Fuck, I’m close,” he breathed.

Ahnik cleverly pointed Monroe’s shaft towards the bathtub as he began to stroke it, littering its veiny surface with kisses. The smaller lizard’s green tail wrapped itself around Monroe’s melon-sized nuts, gently squeezing and massaging them as he licked, kissed and stroked the reptile’s enormously girthy breeder.

Within seconds, Monroe could hold back no longer. His deep, lustful groans filled the air as thick ropes of virile seed splattered into the bath, quickly outpacing the tub’s ability to drain the stuff. As the overproductive lizard’s cum filled the tub and he struggled to stifle his groans, his nuts seemed to slowly deflate back to their original six-inch width – still obscenely massive, but at least manageable in public.

Finally, when the tub was halfway filled with virile lizard spunk and the flow of semen from Monroe’s softening shaft had stymied to a manageable dribble, Ahnik leaned up to plant a kiss on Monroe’s cheek. “Glad we got that sorted out,” he commented with a smirk. “At least for now, you should be able to fit back into your costume. And try to take it easy on the candy corn until we get back to your place, alright? I’ll make sure you enjoy more than enough, but we don’t want the King of Monsters ripping his costume open before he gets home.”

Monroe could only weakly nod; his knees were still jelly from that intense orgasm. He didn’t envy whomever would have to clean the tub after his massive mess. But if nothing else, he reasoned, the positive from this situation was that the haze of lust had finally lifted from his mind and now he could at least properly enjoy himself at the party with Ahnik.