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Character: Prince Hive © Whitt

Prince Hive

By Ziel.

Prince Hive

The teacher droned on about some subject or the other, but Adrian couldn't bring himself to focus. His mind was too preoccupied by the empty seat beside him. The seat in question was normally occupied by Adrian's best friend, Ronnie, but no one had seen or heard from Ronnie in nearly a week. He hadn't called in sick. He hadn't responded to text messages. He hadn't even been home since Monday! Adrian was worried sick. It wasn't like Ronnie to just disappear like this without so much as a message.

Adrian knew that just sitting there and fretting wouldn't get him anywhere, but he couldn't help it. He just felt so powerless and confused. He wished there was something he could do. He wished with all his might that he could see his friend again, and then a strange thing happened. As if to answer his silent prayer, the side door of the classroom opened, and in walked Ronnie as if nothing had ever happened. He

said a quick “sorry I’m late” to the teacher and then took his seat right next to Adrian as if he had been missing for only five minutes and not five DAYS. The teacher shot the tardy student a sharp glare, but continued on with the lesson. It seemed not even the teacher seemed to think anything of Ronnie’s extended absence, but Adrian couldn’t leave it at just that. There was something odd. He could feel it.

The class period droned on, and still Adrian could not focus on the lesson, but the reasons were different this time. He was no longer worried about where Ronnie was. Now he was worried about what had happened to his bud. Ronnie was right there beside him, sure enough, but there was something off. It didn’t make sense for Ronnie to just show up out of the blue like this without so much as an explanation, and then there was another issue that demanded Adrian’s attention – the huge bulge in his buddy’s slacks!

Adrian couldn’t take his eyes off of it. It was huge! It didn’t make any sense. It looked as if Ronnie had a basketball shoved down the front of his shorts, and to make matters even stranger, Adrian could see some liquid steadily seeping through the front of his pal’s fly. At first Adrian was sure Ronnie had wet himself, but he slowly began to realize that the splotch that was rapidly spreading across Ronnie’s crotch had a slimy sheen to it.

As if responding to Adrian’s stares Ronnie began to slowly stroke his thick bulge. The sticky

substance that coated his crotch clung to his fingertips causing them to glisten in the fluorescent lighting of the classroom. It was such a strange sight, and yet it was the hottest thing that Adrian could recall ever seeing. He soon found himself wishing to see more. He wanted to see what was behind his buddy's fly that could cause such a big bulge and was making such a huge mess, and then there was something else going on too. There were some other things playing with his senses and piquing his curiosity. He could smell something – something sweet, something that made him crave more. He wanted to taste whatever it was he was smelling. He could practically taste the stuff on his tongue. Smooth, creamy, with a rich flavorful, sugary taste that was better than candy. He had never tasted anything like it, and he still couldn't stop daydreaming about it.

Adrian was so fixated on his pal's crotch and that wonderful smell that he didn't even realize that Ronnie was staring right at him while stroking his crotch. Ronnie's intense gaze was practically daring Adrian to reach over and try touching it for himself, but Adrian was much too shy for that. Instead Adrian just sat there and stared longingly at his pal's crotch. Fortunately Ronnie knew just what to do.

While Adrian's gaze remained fixed on Ronnie's crotch. Ronnie's slick, glistening fingers deftly undid the top clasp of his fly and then slowly slid the zipper down lower and lower. As the zipper glided across the teeth of his fly, the source of the obscene bulge slowly came into view. It was Ronnie's cock!

Adrian's jaw dropped. He never in his wildest dream could have imagined that his pal was so hung. Ronnie's dick was massive. The beast was easily eleven inches long and as thick as Ronnie's wrist, but there was something else that was odd about it. The color made no sense. Adrian knew it wasn't uncommon for guys to have cocks that had a different skin shade than the rest of their body, but Ronnie's thick, golden rod stood in stark contrast to his pale, freckled skin. Ronnie's dick was definitely yellow. Adrian had never seen skin that color before, and then there was that stuff flowing from his pal's rigid dick. It glistened like pre, but the way it clung to the fabric of the inside of Ronnie's shorts as he pulled back the fly made it seem so thick and syrupy. It was way too sticky to be just pre, and the color of it was way off. It had a rich, golden color almost like warm, fresh honey.

It was then that Adrian realized what it was he had been smelling. He smelled honey! Rich, fragrant honey. It was the purest and sweetest smelling honey he had ever encountered. Granted he only knew of the stuff that came bottled at the store, but this stuff smelled so much more wonderful that it seemed a shame to refer to it by the same name as that shit that came packaged in bear-shaped bottles in the bread aisle.

Adrian stared in awe as his pal began to stroke his huge cock right there in the middle of class. Adrian couldn't take his eyes off of his pal's fantastic rod. He couldn't help but stare as the warm, gooey, syrupy honey oozed out of Ronnie's dick and cascaded across

Ronnie's knuckles. Adrian was so horny that he was practically whimpering as he stroked his own bulge and watched Ronnie's massive cock as the other guy deftly wrapped both hands around his enormous cock. Ronnie's massive schlong was so huge that he could get both hands around the shaft and still have room to spare!

Adrian's own modest boner was rock hard within his shorts as he stared in awe at his pal's enormous, golden rod. He couldn't stop stroking his bulge beneath his desk. He was so hot and bothered that he felt ready to cream his jeans at any second. He was so close to creaming that he didn't even notice how late it had gotten until a shrill, rattling split the air.

Adrian was quickly snapped from his hormonal reverie by the sound of the bell. The bell seemed far louder than Adrian had expected, but he chalked that up to the fact that it so rudely interrupted his lurid fixation on his pal's cock. The bell seemed so loud in fact that his ears were ringing well after the bell had stopped.

Adrian looked around to see that the rest of the students and the teacher were hastily packing up and shipping out. Somehow nobody seemed to notice that Ronnie was casually sitting there with both hands wrapped around his huge cock. Everyone was in too big a hurry to worry about what the two nobodies who sat in the back of the class were up to.

Once the class had almost completely emptied out, Ronnie finally spoke. "Hey." He said softly.

The simple statement was enough to get Adrian's attention once again wholly devoted to his friend. Adrian turned and once more looked over at his pal's. Ronnie's brilliant green eyes were fixated directly on him. There was a huge, sly smirk plastered across his freckled face. Adrian had never seen Ronnie grin like that. Ronnie looked more like the Cheshire Cat than he did his normal, shy self.

"You liked that, didn't you?" Ronnie asked. There was an air of perverse glee in his tone of voice which both confused and excited Adrian to no end.

"Y-yeah..." Adrian replied awkwardly. He couldn't believe he was even admitting it. Sure, Ronnie was his best friend, but Adrian was admitting to actively watching and enjoying his best pal beat off. Somehow that didn't seem so strange though. Something about the whole scenario seemed to make Adrian more relaxed and less high strung despite the fact that he was more on edge than ever before. He was still so horny he felt like he could burst, but at the same time it seemed like there was no need for him to be the ball of anxiety that he normally was. It could have just been the sight of his pal's great cock or the way that Ronnie had been so casual about stroking it, but there was something else at work too. Adrian felt funny. He felt light headed and horny, and then there was that ringing in his ears. After the bell had stopped the ringing had steadily faded away until it was now

little more than a buzzing in his ears – a buzzing much like one would hear when there was a bee floating around his head.

Adrian tried to shake the fog from his mind and clear out the buzzing, but it had no effect. The buzzing was as strong as ever, and the hormonal haze that had settled onto his mind was going nowhere – nowhere except for wherever Ronnie had in mind.

“Come on. I want to show you something else. I’m sure you’ll love this even more.” Ronnie said cryptically. He still had the same Cheshire smirk that he had had earlier. Everything about the way he casually sat there with his huge cock hanging out to his sly smirk to his intense gaze demanded that Adrian follow, and there was nothing Adrian could do but comply.

The two pals made their way out into the hallway. Ronnie hadn’t even bothered to zip up his fly. His huge, honey-dripping dick was left to fly free for all to see, but the crowds in the hall had already begun to thin out to the point where only a few stragglers remained, and the few who did remain seemed more interested in getting home than staring at Ronnie’s rigid, yellow dick.

Adrian followed Ronnie into the nearby locker room. Even as they stepped into the dimly lit, tiled room, Adrian still couldn’t think of anything other than how hot Ronnie looked, and how great that honeyed cum smelled, and that buzzing that was still ringing in his ears.

Adrian could do nothing but stare in hormonal awe as Ronnie turned and slowly peeled down his shorts. The fabric was so coated in honey that it clung to his skin as he pushed it down his pale, freckled thighs. Adrian's jaw dropped as Ronnie's nuts spilled into view. Ronnie's cock was huge, but his balls were *massive*. Either orb was a handful and then some. Each nut was easily as big as a softball if not even bigger.

Ronnie continued to smirk devilishly as he playfully groped and gripped his swollen nuts for Adrian's viewing pleasure. He could tell the way his pal was transfixed by his nuts, and was more than happy to put on a show. There was another reason he was squeezing his nuts though. It just felt so damn good. As his fingers dug into the soft, squishy spheres it felt like he was orgasming all over again. The constant flow of honeyed pre ramped up into a full on gush of gooey, golden jizz. The warm, fresh honey poured out his cock and cascaded across his hands and balls. His bait and tackle were already fully basted in the sticky stuff even before the most recent spurt, but now they were completely laminated in the stuff.

"Go on. Have a taste. I know you want to." Ronnie goaded. Adrian was in no position to deny. He wanted it so bad that he couldn't even speak to say how much he wanted it. All he could do was awkwardly nod and slowly get down on his knees directly in front of his pal's massive cock.

Adrian slowly reached out and tenderly touched his pal's massive dick. Ronnie's cock seemed

even larger now that Adrian was so close to it. Ronnie's dick was so huge and so hot that it commanded Adrian's entire field of vision and demanded his undivided attention. Adrian was so transfixed by his buddy's cock and balls that he didn't even notice that Ronnie had stepped out of his shoes and was now steadily undoing the buttons of his shirt.

Adrian gripped his pal's huge cock. He could feel the heat of Ronnie's rigid dick, but also the warmth of the fresh, slimy honey that poured forth from Ronnie's cock. The stuff coated Adrian's hands in a matter of seconds and began to ooze down Adrian's arms. Now that Adrian was so close to Ronnie's cock, the sweet smell of the fresh honey was so overpowering that it began to block out Adrian's other senses. The very air began to taste of honey, and the buzzing in his ears grew louder and louder until it blotted out all else. The buzzing was so loud that he didn't even hear the door creak open beside him nor could he hear the sinister chuckling.

Adrian's heart was pounding. His dick was rock hard. His hands shook as he slowly leaned in and moved his mouth into position to suckle the tip of his pal's honey-oozing cock. His lips touched the tip. Honey flowed freely into his mouth and across his tongue. It tasted like how he imagined sex felt. The sweetness on his tongue was positively orgasmic. It tasted so fantastic that Adrian didn't even think anything of the fact that his own cock was now oozing pre as well, nor did he notice that the pre was warmer and slicker and slimier than it had ever been before.

“See? I told you he would be a willing convert.” Ronnie said to the new arrival.

“Such a sweet boy too. I bet his honey will be delicious.” The mysterious figure said with a chuckle.

Adrian couldn't hear the conversation going on around him though. He was too enthralled by his buddy's cock. Ronnie's thick dick was buried so deep down Adrian's throat that Adrian's chin now rested in the cleft between Ronnie's balls. Adrian's nose was pressed against Ronnie's honey-covered, clean-shaved crotch. The feeling of his friend's cock filling his throat and the taste of the sweetest honey Adrian had ever had made the whole scenario so fantastic that he couldn't imagine anything more amazing. He never wanted the moment to end, but end it did and rather abruptly.

“Stand up, drone.” A voice commanded. The voice was so loud and so forceful that it even cut through the haze and the buzzing that clouded Adrian's mind. Adrian couldn't resist. He body began to move as if of its own accord. He pulled back. His pal's massive cock slid out of his throat. Adrian manage one last quick suckle of the tip of Ronnie's honey-oozing dick before standing up to face his new master.

Had Adrian not been in such a daze he would have been shocked by what he saw. Standing before him was a guy much his own age, but the new arrival was completely different. The newcomer stood completely nude which just made the differences even

more pronounced. For starters, the guy's skin was completely yellow – the same yellow as Ronnie's massive, honey-oozing cock. The whites of his eyes were jet black, and his irises looked like a pair of yellow honeycomb. He had a set of bee-like wing buzzing on his back. A black, chitinous crown rested atop his blond hair, and a tuft of blond, bumble-bee like fuzz was clustered around his neck and wrists. The black chitin-like substance also covered his body in various other places including his shoulders and his cock creating a sort of revealing body armor that was more for show than for protection. Indeed the would-be body armor left much of his body exposed including his lean, cut abs, his firm pecs, and his huge, thick, throbbing cock.

“Strip, drone.” The menacing figure commanded.

Adrian once again obeyed without question. He hastily peeled off his t-shirt and pushed down his jeans. He was soon clad in just his boxers which now clung to his rigid, sticky dick.

“Those too.” The regal figure said.

Adrian obeyed without question. He hooked his thumbs into the waistband of his boxers, and slowly peeled his shorts down across his thighs. The boxers were so coated in slimy pre that they clung to his skin making the process take longer than he would have preferred, but Adrian was in no position to complain. In fact he was in no condition to say much of

anything. He was completely in the mysterious figure's thrall.

The figure eyed Adrian's body with an appreciative whistle. Adrian had always been a fairly fit guy. A regular member of the soccer team, Adrian was as lean and lithe as they come. The defined V of his muscles pointed directly towards his fully-boned cock – a cock which was noticeably bigger than it had been just this morning.

"Hmm hmm hmm." The mysterious figure chuckled. His soft laughter sounded much like a buzzing bee. He then turned towards Ronnie and said, "You have done well drone. He will make a fine addition."

"Thank you, Prince Hive." Ronnie replied reverently.

"Now stand over there, drone. I want you to witness as I convert your friend." Prince Hive commanded.

"Yes, Prince Hive." Ronnie replied. He gave a quick bow and then moved to the side of the room to watch the next event unfold with both hands wrapped around his cock.

Prince Hive then turned his attention once more to Adrian. "Hmm hmm hmm," Prince Hive chuckled once again in that buzzing tone and then said, "It's time for you to accept my sting."

Adrian didn't need to be told twice. He didn't even need to be told a first time. His body seemed to know instinctively what to do. Adrian found his body moving towards the bench as if of its own volition. He knelt down beside the bench and rested his chest atop the seat leaving his cute, bubbly butt raised for the Prince's viewing pleasure. Adrian reached back and pulled his supple cheeks apart giving the Prince a clear view of his tight little hole.

The Prince licked his lips as he stared at Adrian's cute ass, but his excitement was only partially due to how enticing Adrian's booty was. Prince Hive was already day dreaming about what kind of honey such a hottie could produce.

Prince Hive only took a moment to enjoy the view before striding right up behind the bent over boy and having his way. Prince Hive knelt down right behind Adrian and slowly positioned his pre-oozing stinger right against Adrian's twitching little hole. Hive chuckled softly to himself as he slowly slid his rigid, chitin-covered cock deep into Adrian's eager ass. The Prince's dick slid in like a warm knife gliding into butter. Adrian's ass offered no resistance. In fact it seemed as if Adrian's ass wanted it more than even Hive did. Adrian's hole was practically starving to feel the Prince's stinger deep inside of it.

Prince Hive began rocking his hips back and forth, causing his rigid stinger to glide in and out of Adrian's eager ass. With each pass Adrian writhed and whimpered in ecstasy. He would gasp and coo as the

Prince's balls slapped against his own. Adrian had never expected anything could feel so good. His whole body felt so fantastic that he felt like he could just melt into putty and that would be perfect, but as wonderful as his ass felt, perhaps what felt the most amazing was his cock.

Adrian's dick had never felt so sensitive before. It was beyond rigid. He was beyond fully boned. He was so rock hard that he felt like he could spurt at any second. In fact it felt as if he was cumming non-stop, but his dick still didn't get any relief. He still felt like he needed to cum even more. His balls too practically screamed for relief. They felt more sensitive than they ever had before. They felt fuller than Adrian had ever dreamed possible, and they felt like they were getting fuller and heavier by the second.

Adrian was too lost in the throes of ecstasy to take stock of his changes, but Ronnie was not. Ronnie's grin spread wider and wider as he stared at his pal's cock and balls. He was positively giddy as he watched his pal transform into yet another of Prince Hive's loyal drones. Adrian's modest five inch stiffy steadily grew and grew. The modest five inches became a respectable six. The respectable six inches became a sizeable seven, and on and on it grew. His dick got longer and thicker with each thrust of the Prince's stinger. Soon it was a solid nine inches. It was as thick as Adrian's wrist and still it kept growing. Up and up the inches stacked. His nine inch schlong which would make a porn star balk grew into a ten inch monster and then an eleven inch python. By the time

it was finally done growing Adrian had a solid foot of fat cock and then some! His huge cock was as thick as his forearm and quite a bit longer, and as the inches stacked on, the color slowly shifted. The light brown color of his cock gave way to a yellower tone. Soon the bronzed tone became a golden hue, and soon Adrian had a honey colored cock that was every bit as yellow as Ronnie's dick.

Adrian's dick wasn't the only part of him growing. His nuts were swelling even more than his dick. His average, walnut sized sack steadily swelled and swelled until even just one of his stones was the size of a ping pong ball, and it didn't stop there. His nuts continued to grow. His sack continued to get fuller and fuller by the moment. Soon his heavy balls were so big and full that each enlarged orb was easily the size of a baseball and still his sack kept growing. His nuts grew from the size of baseballs to the size of softballs. They swelled from the size of softballs to the size of grapefruit. They surged from the size of grapefruit to the size of cantaloupes. By the time they stopped growing Adrian had a pair of cojones the size of melons. His massive nuts filled his swollen sack to the brim. His nuts felt so full that Adrian felt like he could cum non-stop and never even begin to take the edge off of his blissfully frustrating case of blue balls, but his balls weren't blue. They were tinged the same golden color that had taken hold on his shaft.

Adrian wasn't ready when he felt Prince Hive pull his stinger out. He wanted to beg for more, but he couldn't bring himself to raise his voice against his

Prince. All he could do was stay where he was and silently plead.

“Hmm hmm hmm. Let me get a good look at that dick of yours.” Prince Hive chuckled.

Adrian immediately obliged. He got up from the floor and turned and sat down atop the bench just moments before he had been being reamed against. He sat there with his legs spread wide and his cock and balls openly on display for the Prince. Adrian couldn't help but ogle at the changes. His cock was massive! The huge rod reached past his belly button. The tip of his dick almost reached his chest! And his balls were even more massive! His pair of melon-sized stones were so huge that they didn't even fit on the bench with him. His enormous nuts swung heavily between his legs. Had he been standing up they would have easily hung past his knees! And that wasn't even the most amazing part!

Adrian's cock was oozing rich, golden honey. The sweet nectar was flowing from his cock like water from a tap. The sweet, sticky substance had already coated his cock and was now oozing across his nuts and dripping onto the tiled floor below. It seemed such a shame to let it all go to waste. Adrian couldn't help himself. His hands moved down to his enormous shaft. He wrapped his fingers around his huge schlong and basked in the feeling as honey flowed from his cock and coated his fingers. He was just about to lift his fingers to his lips and taste his own batch when he heard a voice roar at him.

“Stop!” Prince Hive shouted.

Adrian froze solid. Even though the sound of bees still buzzed in his ears and drowned out nearly everything else, his Prince’s voice was still as clear as crystal. In fact it was almost as though Hive’s voice was the only thing Adrian could hear now.

“Hmm hmm hmm. That’s a good drone,” Prince Hive chuckled. He sauntered forward once more and knelt down before Adrian. Prince Hive moved into position so that his lips were mere millimeters from Adrian’s enlarged cock. Adrian could feel his Prince’s hot, heavy breath against the tip of his dick.

“It’s only right that I get the first taste of the new batch.” Prince Hive stated, and then he stuck out his tongue and lick a long, languid, lurid path along the length of Adrian’s fully-boned, honey-oozing cock.

Adrian gasped and shuddered. His dick lurched in delight. Honey spurted from his oversensitive cock. Even just the touch of his Prince’s tongue was an orgasmic sensation that surpassed anything Adrian had ever felt.

“Mmmmm. You’re very sweet, you know that? You’ll make a wonderful addition to the colony.” Prince Hive chuckled.

Adrian found himself blushing beet red. He couldn’t help himself. A compliment from his Prince was the best thing he could ever hope for. He craved

more. He wanted to please his Prince in any way he could.

Prince Hive once more stood up and stared down at his most recent convert. He then quickly nodded to Ronnie who still waited in the wings. There was a devilish smirk across Prince Hive's lips. "You have done well picking this new drone." Hive said.

It was Ronnie's turn to blush. His reddish hair and freckles made his cheeks look even redder than Adrian's, but Adrian and Ronnie didn't have much time to bask in the praise their Prince had showered on them. Hive wasted no time in nodding towards the doorway and giving his next command.

"Come along, drones." He commanded. "Your new life begins now."