



Smoking Hot

They started to chat at noon, Carl was sliding through his dating app feed when suddenly a picture caught his eye, SmokeBear48 was the profile name of this sturdy, hairy man. He felt attracted immediately by the thick moustache, the flirting gaze and that rather traditional hairstyle. Despite his size he had a tender appearance that marked an odd contrasted with the perversions and kinks written on his profile.

He was 48 years old, but as it can be read on his page, he preferred the company of younger men around their 20's, he was a sex addict, with a taste for manly smells and smoke. The-22-year-old-boy, Carl, found this interesting for a casual encounter so, decided, he established communication with him. After a short exchange of messages and pictures they agreed to meet in a bar downtown where the foreplay would begin.

Carl arrived on time to the meeting, the place was dark, dirty and smelly, so John, the man behind the pseudonym SmokeBear48, was a little out of tune with his checkered shirt, impeccable hairstyle and a thick but perfectly delineated mustache. They smiled as the mature man lit a cigarette and asked for two beers to break the ice and start the conversation.

They both took a sip at their drinks looking into each other's eyes, John pulled his face closer and let a cloud of smoke escape into Carl's mouth, who caught him as his lips gathered in a kiss. The smell of smoke, cologne and beer aroused them very much and so as quickly as the action began, from one moment to the next they were in the bed of the bear with Carl laying on that huge belly.

Carl's slim, small, hairless body made a funny contrast to John's, fat, hairy and huge. Over his belly the twink could kiss and caress the bear's moobs, feel his body hair, kiss his lips and take a breath of his lover's smoke. Intoxicated, but by lust, he turned around and got down, placing himself in a good position to suck John's cock, just as thick, as the rest of him. While taking the plump head into his mouth, savoring the drops of precum, he noticed a damp sensation in his hole, John had set to work as well licking the wrinkled folds making his way with his tongue, slowly he began to introduce one of those thick bear fingers into the pink and narrow hole, causing Carl to let out slight moans of pleasure as that little anus was opening lustfully devouring the intruder.

John carried his little partner with ease and put him on 4, doggy style, then he continued in his task of devouring the swollen hole lubricating it with his rough tongue leaving it ready to take his huge cock, he approached his drooling glans and squeezed it against the meat knot breaking through prolonging the moans of his mate, the veiny piece of meat slipped roughly between the mix of fluids, saliva and precum, he pulled out a little dilating and pushed again with a firm push, in a matter of minutes Carl started feel a thick bush of hair tickling his soft ass.

They fucked several minutes in that position with the little twink lost in pleasure, sucking up the smell of the room, Identical to that of the bar, he felt his anus stretching to its limits with the bear pumping like in rage, suddenly a warm feeling as his hole was flooded with the bear's seed while this one torn the calm of the night in a fierce grunt.

They both lay down, undressed and sweaty in the smoky room. Bear and twink, they shared the quietest minutes of the night, one naked body next to the other. A loud snoring revealed John falling asleep, Carl still full of energy sat on the bed, he was feeling a little dizzy, took a quick look at the room trying to focus when he saw something that caught his attention. On the bedside table a striking cigarette packet of some unknown brand was placed, it was a golden box adorned with a remarkable black bear claw, the inside of the package only missed a single cigarette, they looked a little gaudy, of a bright red color, so unusual that they took the boy's attention, Curious he took one to try it, he thought it surely wouldn't matter.

It was a warm morning, he got up to avoid waking his lover and covered himself with the first thing he could take, John's tank top, that was huge covering him down to his thighs, He put on the funny bear slippers and went out onto the balcony where he lit the cigarette and inhaled the first puff of smoke...

He coughed, the taste was extremely bitter and the smoke hurt in his way into the lungs, it was like eating a spoonful of cinnamon, surely this was the reason John only took one of them. He kept coughing, his chest started to hurt and his eyes to cry, the burning feeling was so intense that his dizziness was amplified. He started to get seriously frightened. He tried hurried to get back inside for a glass of water when a stabbing pain paralyzed him. The left side of his body began to swell painfully, he froze there as the changes occurred.

Despite the excruciating sensation he felt the urge to take another taste to the cigarette, in pain, he raised his arms just to watch his hands swell up like balloons, his skinny fingers twitch as the skin swelled and spread over the bone, The veins started to bulge showing the considerable effort his body was making, he could see them throbbing toward the forearm that painfully enlarged on fat and muscle mass in an uncontrolled manner. The bony little arms expanded slowly hanging flaccid in that position, he felt a weight foreign to him as his body changed.

A moment of relief, the pain was fading but a strange feeling took his mind making him to take another taste of the cigar, unwillingly he did it just to feel an intense itch in several parts of his body. He took his hand to his head and could notice how his shaved armpits began to grow quickly a layer of hair, the same happened in the chest and judging by the itching, his butt and pubis started to cover in the same way.

He noticed that he was also growing a few feet taller because the tank top he had borrowed was tightening more and more, now barely covering his legs and when he looked down he noticed how these limbs also gained weight, Frightened he began to suffocate by anxiety picking air through his mouth no control, his belly began to swell but not by air, but by fat, rounding his body completely.

The hair continued to grow throughout the body while ironically his head started to lose it. His body went through extreme changes, but the ones his face was suffering were no less noticeable. On his head the hairline was like the one a man in his 50's would have, his nose flattened round like a ball, and a thick moustache and beard grew in what had been a completely smooth face, he closed his eyes worried, thinking of what this cigarette was causing to his body, maybe it was just an hallucination caused by some unknown substance.

He took another taste and continued to grow in size, the swollen belly kept raising the only piece of clothing he was wearing leaving his cock exposed, which also plumped in a way out of control leaving a lustful sight, he would have enjoyed the view if he wasn't so scared. Those 5 inches slowly grew to become 10, the glans swelled drooling and the veins throbbed showing the strength of that dark piece of flesh.

Thighs, arms, chest, belly... Everything about him was fleshy and greasy, there was no trace of the slender boy he had been, his figure was fashioned in a spectacular way, and the hair covered almost every part of his body, except for his bald head. The burning feeling in his respiratory tract was gone, he could breathe clean, fresh air. At first he was uncomfortable not recognizing himself in his body, aware that the physique he liked in others was not necessarily the way he would like to see himself, however, after a few moments contemplating his fatness his cock began to react by hardening, in the end he liked what he saw, what he was now.

He walked back in, his partner woke up a little confused and awoke he looked at his bedside table noticing the open pack, he turned his head with a smirk and winked at the bear named Carl, then he removed the sheet that covered him showing a dignified erection, both were ready for round two.