

# ***Heroic Howling Enhancement***

By: Firingwall

Inspired by [the artwork](#) of [arcwuff of FurAffinity](#)

“Shit! Work, you stupid piece of shit.” JD looked up from his book, shaking his head. His boyfriend, Raphael, was still going at it. He still huddled over the grill, hands clenched as he muttered and swore under his breath.

JD yawned and stretched out a little in his lawn chair. “Sooooo, can we just go back inside now and just cook the hot dogs and burgers in the oven or microwave now?”

Raphael snorted, turning around from his intense, attempted grilling. “Ahhh, no? We have a beautiful day for once, and it’ll probably be the last for a while too. We’re gonna enjoy it while it lasts. We’re gonna grill out and have a great time!”

“Ah-huh...” JD adjusted his glasses and looked past his tall partner at the grill.

Raphael looked at it as well, frowning. “Once I figure out how to use this grill your dad got us, everything will be fine.”

“Should I call him and ask how it works? Maybe you’re missing something.”

“I’m not asking for help!” Raphael ran his hand across his mug. “Uuuugh, I’m gonna go inside and see if there are some instructions for this damn thing. It’s not asking for help if you read the manual, so don’t say anything!”

JD shrugged, watching the guy head back inside, slamming the screen door shut behind him. It couldn’t be that difficult to figure out how to work a brand-new grill from this decade, could it? Raphael was probably overthinking it.

Still, JD wasn’t gonna get up and take a look himself. He went back to his book, leaning into the lawn chair and relaxing. Best not to show the guy up.

And so, time passed as he read. A gentle breeze blew, only the sounds of passing cars faintly being heard. The temperature wasn’t too bad, with occasional clouds blocking the sun to keep it from being too hot. *Maybe it’s not so bad being outside everyone in a while.*

Suddenly, a huge draft and gust of air blew right in. The book was nearly blown out of his hands before he quickly clenched it. He held on as tight as he could, holding it to his face. The gust thankfully died down just as fast as it appeared.

*That came out of nowhere. He sighed. Where did that come from? It was just-*

“Bwa-ha-ha-**HA!** Good day, small citizen! I happen to be flyin’ over when I saw you down here by your lonesome~.”

*Well... that can't be good.* Things were about to take a weird turn for sure and at times like these, it was best to get them over with. JD lowered the book.

JD was not alone anymore. There was an anthro dog, and a VERY big one at that. He had white fur, semi-prick ears, and a sharp muzzle flashing the smuggest of smiles JD had ever seen. However, he was more than right to do so. The dog was an utter slab of prime beef.

Such an incredible sight. The dog was beyond buff, with pecs the size of his head. He had thick legs, mega dense arms, and... that bulge. He had a godly, basketball-sized bulge stuffed into his red tights. Tights that had done nothing to hide its shape.

That underwear looked familiar. JD recentered himself and tore his eyes off the girth. That dog with those red, elastic tights... also that red cape and yellow leather collar. And then, there was the collar’s dog tag that really drew his attention. It had the Superman logo!

“Wait a minute...” JD shook his head in disbelief. It couldn’t be. This beast? “You’re...”

“Krypto, small citizen!” The dog barked boastfully, flexing both of his arms and shoving out his chest. His biceps bulged incredibly (thank god he didn’t wear anything with sleeves!). “Just feast your eyes on my magnificent form~.”

With a teasing wink, Krypto lifted his arms and held them behind his head. He thrust out his chest, his pecs looking somehow bigger than they already were. His pits were fully exposed, showing off how oddly full of thick, gray hair they were.

JD blushed away at the sight. Many thoughts filled his mind. The dog was something else. Were anthros even supposed to have armpit hair? Also, wasn’t Krypto supposed to be more... feral and typical dog-like instead of this brute? So many thoughts.

It was best to ask some questions. JD cleared his throat, trying his best to compose himself. “Ahhhhh...” he stammered out, the dog watching intently as his tail wagged, “Soooo.... Umm, what are you do... do...”

Something smelled. It was hard to make it out, being so faint, but JD could smell it in the air. So little, yet so raw and powerful. It made his mind foggy.

The book fell from his grasp as a hand went to his forehead, rubbing it. “Ah...” he gulped, “Things are... umm... what... what do you... you...”

“Hehe,” Krypto chuckled, shaking his head, “Yes, yes! My presence is very awe-inspiring and **invigorating**~. Here, let me come over and help you.”

The white dog began his approach, walking over with a certain amount of swagger and sass in his steps. He carried the same smug smile as before, his eyes narrowing in on JD. And as he grew closer, that smell only strengthened.

*That scent...* JD shivered. He felt so warm and tingly. “What... why... why are you here?” It was all he could say. That smell was so intense now.

It was clear too. JD knew exactly where it came from as he began to pant. It was Krypto. Krypto smelled. Krypto smelled... invigorating~.

Such a feeling it was giving him. He twitched, blushing harder. He could feel it, his crotch tenting in his shorts. Utterly embarrassing to happen around a supposed hero. He bent his legs in closer, trying his best to hide it.

The dog didn't seem to notice or put much attention on it, stepping up beside him. With the way things were, the dog's crotch and large bulge were just above JD's head as the human sat in his chair. The smell was extraordinary now.

Krypto's grin turned devious, his tail wagging harder than ever. “Why am I here? Well, I'm here because I saw you down here, and it looked like you needed my help.”

JD barely heard him at this point. Everything was swarming in his head, heating burning throughout while his body felt tingly. That sweat, that musk coming off of Krypto was so strong.

But yet, also incredibly exciting. Goosebumps broke out across JD despite his heat, hairs on his arms and legs turning white. The dog just stood there, just smirking, but it was enough to blow him away.

JD began to pant, finding some strength within to brush the sweat forming on his brow. His legs went limp, falling and exposing how badly his crotch was tenting. He couldn't hide it (or even want to hide it).

His will was weakening. Something was burning within him now. He mustered out a weak attempt to fight it, stuttering, “B-b-b-but... but I... I don’t... I don’t need... need... need anything.”

The dog chuckled, shaking his head. “Now, that’s a lie. You definitely look like you **need** something~.” Was it just JD or was that dog’s big bulge getting closer to his face? And if it was... could it be even closer?

Before JD could even comprehend that wild thought, a paw took his hand and held it firmly. “And I’m here to help such a needy person like any good hero should~.”

With a helpful pull, Krypto brought JD up to his feet in a flash, standing close beside him. Even standing, the dog’s pecs were just above JD’s head.

But he didn’t pay attention to that. His eyes were up high, looking up between the large pecs at Krypto. His legs felt so weak. *Why... why is Krypto so handsome? Why do I want-*

“Here,” Krypto cooed, a paw stroking JD’s chin, “Let me save you from being so small. Have a nice, loooong sniff~.”

Then, with lightning quick reflexes, Krypto took JD and pushed him up as close as he could to him. He put him right under his arm, just a few inches from his armpit. His arm clenched down tightly, holding the human as close to it as possible despite his small stature.

JD’s pupils dilated, the strong smell of body odor and sweat unimaginable. The musk filled his face, his nose, every pore, and every aspect of his being. It was... mesmerizing. Absolutely hypnotic in a way.

The human quivered, his nose starting to take small, quick sniffs unconsciously. Raphael worked up quite a sweat himself after his many workouts and gym sessions. It was a scent that JD was fairly familiar with already.

But this was so much better. So much more inviting and alluring. This dog was wonderfully smelly in all the right ways.

JD’s nose twitched with each quick sniff. With each tremble, the nose widened. Nostrils flared and rose upward. Skin pigment turned black, its texture turning bumpy. The nose widened further, pushing out a little. Its shape fully shifted in seconds, now distinctly canine.

And just as powerful. Krypto smelled even better now. That sweat and musk? Richer and more enticing. JD leaned in closer, pushing himself up against the dog harder on his own accord. Krypto didn't need to hold him in place any longer.

The human's sniffs grew stronger and louder, sounding almost like a dog's now. He reached up, standing more on his tippy-toes to get a better smell of Krypto's pit. He needed to be close, closer to it!

Soon, his head and face were pushed right in... and then further. His feet lowered, getting off his toes, yet his face was still crammed in. He was bigger, clothing slightly smaller on his frame.

JD was bigger and also hornier. As he sniffed and snorted, a hand of his reached upon Krypto's abs. It gently groped and rubbed them, the dog chuckling. Hairs sprouted upon the human's hand, palms and fingers bulging.

The hand crept up and placed itself upon Krypto's pecs, groping them as well. *So strong and powerful~*. JD felt a tad jealous. His hand grew larger as fur completely covered it, pads sprouting firming on the inside of his hands. Fingernails jutted out into stubby black claws.

That was just one hand as well. The other was already on the move as well. This one though went around the backside. It planted itself firmly on Krypto's tight rear, clenching to a cheek beneath his special underwear. Its shape soon matched its partner's canine look too.

"Of course you like it~," Krypto chuckled. "You like a good, buff, manly canine, don't you? You just love their muscles, don't you?" JD nodded furiously, refusing to move his head from its position. He couldn't help it. He really liked Krypto. He loved his smell and his muscles.

"Good answer~." Krypto rewarded the human with a grope himself. He reached over and groped JD right on the butt, giving it a firm squeeze.

JD squeaked with delight. Unseen by him but felt by Krypto, the human's rear reacted to the touch. Its shape lost any fat, muscles firming up and bulking. His ass was soon as fit and tight as the dog's.

The two held that stance for a moment. JD would've held it forever, staying in that wonderful, aroma-filled dog. However, the beast moved and pulled away. JD was lost, confused by that. His mind cleared slightly without that fog, but the wanting and urges remained.

Krypto teased and poked him. “Hey there, little guy. I’m sure we could do that all day, but I do want to get a better look at ya~. Come on up!”

JD was suddenly picked up by the dog, held at eye level. Then, he was placed down, now at chest level and sitting on something. Something long and hard.

It took a moment to realize that he was sitting on the dog’s hyper cock! His red underwear was tenting beyond measure, two feet long and almost as thick as a log. He could feel it throb between his legs and on his rear occasionally.

Before he could say anything or think about it further, Krypto reached around his back and pulled him in tight. Between the rod and the arms, JD wasn’t going anywhere.

Not that the human wanted to anyways. His face was shoved right into the canine pecs. That musk and sweat coming off his fur fogged his mind with lust again. Sure, it wasn’t as good as the hero’s pit, but it was still wonderfully musky.

JD wrapped his arms around Krypto as well, barely meeting with how big and wide his frame was. They were able to eventually, but only due to a little growth himself. His shoulders broadened, back muscles expanding. His arms lengthened a tad too, his shirt feeling much tighter on his frame.

JD did not care though. He was happy, nuzzling his face deeper between Krypto’s pecs. Nuzzling and breathing in that large dog. *Krypto smells so good. I love Krypto... I love his pecs, his muscles... his musk~. I wanna smell him and be in him all day~!!*

He twitched again. Above his rear, a nub popped out. Small, but a nub that gently wiggled. It wiggled and wiggled, gaining an inch or two and some fur. It grew and grew, nearly a foot in length. A nice, white tail matching Krypto’s now wagged, almost in the same rhythm as the beast that held him.

JD felt Krypto’s paws move on his back, tightening and digging into his shirt. He didn’t move his head, only hearing the dog speak, “Clothing is overrated, I mean. It’s best to feel that nice, warm breeze on your fur~.”

The sound of tearing soon followed. JD was slightly pulled away despite his grip as Krypto tore in. His t-shirt was ripped apart by those strong paws and claws, yanked right off the human, and tossed away like trash.

Without that shirt, his torso lay bare. Bare and naked to reveal fur. White hairs were growing across him. Growing where there was once thick body hair, hairs were thinning and turning into fine white fur. The fur then spread further out across his skin, coating any trace of it.

JD cared not still. The moment the pulling sensation ended, he pushed himself back against Krypto. He even rubbed himself against him, the hero only chuckling and stroking the \*human\*'s head. Skin (or mostly fur) against fur felt so nice and warm~.

Rubbing in only sped things up further. Excess body fat melted off against those hardened muscles, slimming down his form into a far fitter shape.

Then he swelled. His shape and figure grew several inches taller and a little wider to boot. His torso grew to match his beefy shoulders, core muscles swelling just as fast. Waist widening as abdominals bulged, forming an intense set of abs. His chest ballooned as well, pectorals bulging out prominently and just as firm & wide as Krypto's own.

“Just gonna spend all day in these peccs, eh?” Krypto snickered, a paw gently bringing JD's head out and up. The two's eyes met, JD's not looking up as high as before. “Come on, let's see that cute face of your-”

JD leaned in and kissed the dog right on the snoot, eyes locked and never blinking. White fur sprouted around his lips as he did, the lips themselves darkening and turning a tad gummier too. Fur crawled all over his mouth and even across his cheeks.

In the split-second decision, JD blushed and snapped back slightly. *I... I just did that? I... I must be losing it. Sure, he's cute, but I'm... I'm taking this too-*

Krypto leaned right in and kissed him back. All of his worries vanished from his mind as shock raced through his head. His ears twitched and shot up his noggin to the top, cutting through his blond locks. They kept pulling up, stretching out into doggish points, white fuzz rapidly coating them.

Then, the shock died, and his ears bent down, just as semi-pricked as Krypto's. JD's mind and body relaxed. His grip around the dog softened. He kissed back gently at first but soon went harder. His teeth sharpened and turned more canine.

Krypto upped his kissing. His long dog tongue slipped into his mouth, wrestling with JD's. The human's tongue tried fighting back passionately but was losing hard. That is until it grew longer and pink, matching its rival.

The two kissed and kissed and kissed. The intensity, the passion, the lust of it all... and that strong, musky scent fueled JD the whole way. He could spend eternity like this.

Eternity was fleeting as Krypto pulled away and then stepped back. JD braced himself for a fall but found that would not happen. He no longer sat on the beast's large rod. No, he stood tall next to him, feet on the ground and at perfect eye level with Krypto.

The realization made him look down and gasp. His figure and form were huge, so buff and packing. Sure, his arms, and legs could still use some work, but they were certainly fitter than before. His torso was so impressive and ripped with those bulgy abs and protruding pecs. He happily brought a paw hand up and groped one, quivering at the feeling.

His crotch reacted eagerly. Already bulging in his pants, it ballooned further. Cotton clung tightly to its shape, highlighting his rod and balls perfectly. His equipment looked as big as a cantaloupe in his pants now.

JD grinned, eyeing the dog as he continued feeling himself. "This is all thanks to you, isn't it?"

"But of course~. Anything for a citizen that could use my helping boost."

JD smiled and stepped closer to him, holding out his hands. He wanted to snug that dog so hard... and smell him a bit more. He was so musky! Just the thought made him tingly, his fur flowing across his form until most skin was cloaked.

Krypto held up a paw. "Ah-ah-ah! As much as I would like you on me again, why not take a little time to enjoy yourself first~? Trust me, you are just as musky and hunky as me, you bulky, horny himbo."

*Musky?* JD twitched, an exciting realization striking him.

He lifted his arms and held them behind his head. Gray fur was already sprouting from his pits as well, but he cared not. He leaned in as close as he could and sniffed away. A strong, invigorating, familiar scent greeted his snoot.

His eyes dilated as he quivered, his crotch throbbing and dampening. He smelled... he smelled just as musky, sweaty, and raw as Krypto. *Sooooo good~.*

He snorted and sniffed, breathing in the surrounding air and himself too. He was becoming just like Krypto. It... it was wonderful! His hair quivered on one of the sniffs, turning white. On another sniff, it shrunk and thinned to the same white coating that covered his form.



“Yeah... yeah so good!” JD panted, hands coming down and feeling his muscles again. “You’re... right. I should enjoy myself. I should enjoy this.”

“Mmmrrmhkkm... personal enjoyment over! Time to enjoy helping your hero!”

Something hard smacked against JD. It only took a split second to realize Krypto’s dick was out of its tights’ confinement and even larger now. The large, pink rod was pressed against his torso, shaft and all. A large, basketball-sized nut sack hung below the knob at the end.

JD took another split second to react. He happily grabbed Krypto’s dick firm and tight, more pre dripping from the hero. Anything for his hero.

With that grip, he began to pump. He rubbed and pumped that hardened shaft with his paws. He started slowly but quickly picked up speed once he got into a good rhythm. Krypto panted, tongue drooping out as he did.

With that masturbating, JD swelled again. His arms were first, biceps bulging even without flexing. They lengthened, hand widening to better grab and cover the cock. His legs beefed up soon after, his stance tightening and pants ripping away. He soon matched Krypto in the musculature department too.

They continued like this for a while, Krypto in a bit of a daze. He looked so happy, so excited, so damn horny.

JD knew he could do better to please him though. Tail wagging harder than before, the human leaned down and put his face up against the rod’s tip. Yes, his mouth was small, but it would still do the job just fine.

He opened up and tried to fit as much of his mouth around the cock’s head. Not much, but it worked. He began to suck and lick, pulling up as much seed as he could. So salty and different from his boyfriend, but still exciting.

Krypto responded with a long howl of delight, his balls pulsating and delivering more seed into him. JD tried his best, sucking more and more, furiously pumping away. It was hard to handle it with such weak jaws and mouth.

But that situation happily corrected itself. His cheekbones went outward a little as his jaws widened. His mug broadened as it pushed out, fur sprouting over it. His face pushed further and further out, widening into a proper canine shape.

“Yeeeeeeees...” Krypto moaned, licking his chops and eyeing his canine friend. “Suck... suck, you damn horny himbo, suuuuck!” He playfully thrust his crotch, balls smacking up and against JD’s bulging crotch.

**RIIIIIIIIIIIIP!** His bulge responded with an impressive swell. His jeans’ crotch exploded open as a large set of heavy balls fell out. They hung between the former human’s legs, completely fur covered. His cock followed out. Reddish pink like Krypto’s own, the rod was almost as long and thick as the hero’s.

Rod pushed against rod, though only one was tended to. JD continued to suck and pump as hard as he could, Krypto quaking the whole while. The canine’s tongue drooped happily out of his mouth, eyes rolling back as his balls pulsated. He moaned, growling a little.

Krypto’s pupils dilated, hand clenching. He bellowed loudly as his equipment blew. Cum sprayed from his cock right into his partner’s maw. JD quaked in response, trying to suck as much as he could, ooze sputtering out the sides.

A wave of transformation rocketed through him, bringing him to completion. His entire form swelled once more, muscles perfectly matching Krypto’s girth to girth. His muzzle grew a little wider and longer, able to take in even more dick than before. Certainly, it would come into use later.

And last, but definitely not least, JD’s cock and balls boosted one final time. His balls were as big as basketballs, filling further with their seed. The dick pushed harder against Krypto’s own, soon rivaling its companion. His head turned pointed, a thick knob swelling at its base. With its new girth, pre trickled right out of its head.

The new dog stumbled back, falling on his rear, legs spread out. He leaned back, panting heavily. His long tongue slid across his mouth, licking up any remaining seed on his mouth. He panted so much, taking a long, hard sniff of the air.

He reeked. He smelled of sweat, cum, and his own, new, natural musk. He liked it.

Krypto approached, sniffing the air as well. His cock throbbed again as he kneeled beside him. “MMM, now we match~.”

JD looked down. Fur, muscle, pure power, and size greeted his eyes. Everywhere he looked, no trace of his old self. Only a superpowered, anthro dog was there.

He looked back at Krypto with the same smug grin as him. “Mmm, yeah we do~.”

Krypto's grin widened. "That's right. You're a gooooood boy now. Aren't you?"

"Yeah~." JD's tail began to wag.

Krypto got down on the grass, pressing his junk into his leg. "Who's a good dog?"

"I am~." The tail wagged harder.

Krypto leaned in. "Who's a good brute? Who's a good himbo?"

JD's pupils dilated; his balls and cock throbbing. "I am, I am!"

Krypto leaned right up to his ear and whispered into it. "Who's a good fuck?"

JD panted, tail wagging out of control as his cock throbbed harder than ever, squirting out more pre. "ME! ME! ME! I am a gooooood fuck!"

"Oooooooh~?" The hero leaned back, cocking an eyebrow. "Is that true? Then show me. Prove it to me, right now. Show your hero what you can do~."

JD didn't need to be told twice. He quickly got around on his knees and paws. He pushed out his rear at Krypto, presenting it temptingly.

Krypto didn't even hesitate. He got back up and slammed his already erect-again rod against JD's butt. He slid its shaft against his butt crack, the new dog trembling and gripping the ground with anticipation. He teased him like this for a while, getting him nice and prime.

And then, he thrust his giant rod right into his butt. JD's eyes went crossed, cum spraying out of his rod cock briefly. It was so big, so large and powerful. It felt like he was going to be split in half by it.

Yet, he knew better than that. It wouldn't happen. As Krypto pulled out and thrust back in, JD panted excitedly. They were superpowered himbo dogs. They were built for this kind of strength and pleasure~.

"AWWOOOOOOOOOOOO!" The Kryptos howled into the sky. After a long, long session of humping and fucking, the original finally blew his load, filling his partner right up.

The two dogs panted, the bottom one collapsing onto the lawn. The other on top pulled out and laid down beside him. His arms wrapped around his partner tightly. “Mmm, such a good fucking himbo~.”

“Don’t sell yourself short~.” The other chuckled, shifting around and embracing him, pushing his face into his chest. After a sniff, he added, “You’re a great fucking himbo as well~.”

“Well, we both are good at fucking, that’s for sure~.” The two chuckled and kissed. “I think this community will benefit from having the two of us protecting it~.”

“You’re damn right it will!” Krypto 2 chimed, “A couple of strong guys like us will make this area a much safer, happier-”

“Ahem.” The dogs twitched and looked to the side. Raphael was back, curiously gazing down upon the mutts. Arms folded, he asked, “Soooo, done having fun and making a mess of the yard?”

Krypto 1 sheepishly grinned. “Yeah. Pretty much. Sorry about that, fair citizen~.”

“Yeah!” Krypto 2 added, “We would never purposefully destroy the backyard of such a handsome civilian as yourself!”

“Is there any way we can help you?”

Raphael looked between the two of them. He grinned, placing his hands on his hips, and took a long, hard sniff of the air. His nose broadened, pushing forward as it turned black. “Can a guy get in on this action too?”

Both Krypto’s tails wagged again, their cocks instantly springing to life. Krypto 1 cheered, “Of course! More the merrier and the more to build up our Super League of Kryptos!”

“We’ll be the best heroic, horny himbo hunks the world has ever seen!” Krypto 2 barked.

**~ THE END ~**