

Blessing of Bulk

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Story done for [arcwuff of FurAffinity](#)

“So, *that's* how you do it then?”

“Heh, easy, ain't it?” Arc nodded, feeling a touch embarrassed. *I really need to stop overthinking these things.*

Arc had invited his friend, JD, over to his home one afternoon. The two of them had been playing Tears of the Kingdom at the same time, talking and sharing the latest secrets and things they found out while playing. It had been a lot of fun, though, in some areas, especially the Shrines, Arc had difficulty wrapping his brain around their puzzles.

As such, JD came over to help deal with a few that he couldn't figure out exactly. It was nice to get the challenges done, but deep down, Arc wished he would have solved them himself. Maybe on his next playthrough?

The two friends watched as the Shrine's final words played out before the screen went black. ***May the Light of Blessing grant you the strength you seek.***

Arc half paid attention to that, staring past them at the statues of the original king and queen of Hyrule. In particular, his eyes were on the stone form of Rauru. *He's so cool. Wish he was in the game more beyond the opening area...*

The bearded man smiled. *So cool... so charming, sweet, handsome... very handsome...*

At that moment, he felt a warmth flow through him. He quickly shook his head. *Easy! Not while company is over, dummy.*

“Something wrong?” JD asked, noticing the shake.

“Oh, it's noth-” At that moment, sharp taps echoed from outside of the home. Someone was knocking at the door.

Arc got up and headed for the front. After checking the peephole, he opened the door, seeing a delivery man already far away. On his welcome mat, a package was laying.

Is that...? He quickly picked it up and checked the label on it. *It is! It's finally here!* “Oh hell yeah!”

“What? You say something?” JD called back from the living room.

Arc smiled, stepping inside with the box. “It’s here!”

“What’s here?”

Arc hurried back to his friend and placed the package down on the table before him. “Only the coolest thing ever!” He tore right in, ripping the tape off as fast as possible. “I couldn’t believe I found this!”

“Well, what is it?”

Arc tore the box open and dug through the packing peanuts. His hand clenched onto something. He grinned. “It’s Rauru’s Secret Stone!”

With a firm yank, the guy pulled out a finely carved, crafted stone. It was modeled and shaped after the Secret Stone that King Rauru possessed in Tears of the Kingdom. It was the same color and had the same engraved markings at the game. The stone hung from a gold keychain that he held, perfect to attach to his keyring later.

JD leaned in and looked at it. “Hmm, very nice! Where did you get that?”

“Found it online!” Arc smiled brightly, looking proud. “Some guy made a complete set of the Secret Stones and was selling them. I just had to get one of them.”

“Heh, people are impressive. The game has been like... what? Only out for a few weeks and now somebody's selling a bunch of stones they made.”

“It’s still plenty of time.”

“I guess, but—” JD frowned, flinching. He placed a hand on his stomach. “Ugh, hate when that happens. Sorry, I’ll be right back. We can get back to Shrine stuff after.” With that, Arc’s friend hurried out of the room, and in the distance, the bathroom door could be heard shutting.

Arc turned his attention back to the stone. It felt rather heavy now that he noticed. His fingers slid off the keychain portion and onto the stone itself. The item felt dense and hard, almost like it was carved from a real stone.

Pretty authentic. Arc ran his fingers over the engraving. *Couldn't be an actual stone, right? Probably was 3D printed or some-*

As he stroked the stone, something was off. The feeling of it was cold at first, but slowly, it began to warm. It grew warmer and warmer, heating up in his fingers. *What... what's wrong-*

Then, it began to glow. Arc hopped back against the sofa, digging himself deep into it. The stone remained floating in the air, defying gravity. Though, it didn't remain motionless for long, slowly lowering itself... lowering itself...

Lowering itself down, it was now at crotch level with him.

What the fu- Then, it happened. The keychain ring greatly expanded and widened, its style and look transforming into something more ancient and royal. A second after that, before he could register that change, it flew right at his groin.

It felt as if Arc's eyes were going to bug right out of his skull at the sight. It wasn't even just the flying ring and stone, but it was his clothes. The crotch of his pants and even his boxers beneath started evaporating until they were gone. His cock and balls were left exposed.

With his rod uncovered, the keychain ring flew right at it. The ring went right through it to its base. His cock twitched and instantly went erect, throbbing. Arc trembled, hunching forward and letting out a low moan. A huge, pleasurable wave coursed through his entire body at that moment.

Eventually, it died down. The pleasure and glow faded, leaving him there in confusion. He now had a fancy, gold cock ring with a stone hanging from it. His cock was erect, throbbing at once.

Arc brushed his forehead, looking at everything. *How... how did that happen?!* He couldn't comprehend it. It was too insane, his mind a blur with so many thoughts and memories. The floating stone, something that was apparently more than just a simple prop by a fan... the clothing evaporation... everything!

Need... He rubbed his head. *Need to focus.* He rubbed harder. Everything felt dizzy, too jumbled. *Need to do something here.*

Biting his bottom lip, his hand twitched and began to lower. *Should... should just take this off. Need to get it off.*

But as he reached for it, he stopped and looked at his cock oddly. At the base of it, the skin tone was gray. Not unhealthy or discolored but an oddly "natural" gray.

Slowly, the dark gray began to spread up his rod. His heart began to beat, his cock throbbing as the new color rolled over it. Grayer and grayer it became until it reached the very tip of his penis. There, curiously, the color turned into an aqua-green neon tone.

Da fuck?! What's... what's fucking wrong with my dick?! He quickly reached again for it, expecting to feel something wrong with it. Something had to be wrong, right? It just turned gray and green!

Arc's fingers brushed against it first and then he froze. His pupils dilated as goosebumps broke out across him. He hunched forward and let out a low, horny moan. His rod pulsed, squirting out a little cum eagerly.

Wh-why... why did... did that feel so good? His mind was a blur once more, a lustful haze starting to cloud it. *Feels good... but... wrong. It's... it's...*

His nose twitched. A new scent was in the air. It was hot, warm, sweaty, and so very, very strong. It radiated from below, coming off his crotch, especially after his cock's brief fire.

His heart quickened, body trembling. His eyes lingered down on his rod as it trembled. Then, it began to grow. It thickened up and extended a few more inches, longer than what his hand could hold. The cock ring expanded with it to match thankfully.

That wasn't the only thing that grew. His balls were swelling as the gray color spread to them. They widened and felt heavy, inflating as big as a pair of oranges. In the center of the pouch, hair sprouted. A streak of thick, white tuff ran between the balls.

Arc trembled again as he started to pant. His body was heating up, warmth spreading to every part of him. Stress was fading away. The longer he looked at his enlarged junk, taking in that musk flooding his nose, the more something shifted in him.

He was growing to like what he was seeing.

Arc sighed and took a deep sniff of the air with purpose and vigor. His nose trembled as he breathed in those fumes, the tip of it taking on a different hue. It moved to a dullish, grayish, faded pink, the skin texture becoming a touch bumpy.

Then it began to grow. Nostrils flared, rising and facing up. The tip broadened, merging with the nostrils more closely. His nose stretched and protruded, looking goat-like in its form.

He breathed in, taking a deeper sniff of the air. He licked his chops sensually, his gaze turning hungry. *This... this isn't bad. It feels good. I feel goooooood.*

His cock throbbed, pulling his attention back to it. *Wouldn't... wouldn't hurt to touch it, right? It... it needs to be touched.*

His hands reached down and placed themselves upon his rod. Another moan left him as his body quivered eagerly. His cock throbbed and grew further. It extended longer than both of his palms could hold, almost doubling in thickness on top of that.

So big... It pulsed within his palms, pre dripping out of its head. *Need to feel it more.* His grip tightened on his meat, his moaning growing louder. He lurched forward, almost leaning down to his legs. His eyes clenched shut.

D-don't... stop. Need... need to pump. Need to feel it! Need it! A heavy snort blew out of his nostrils as he gritted his teeth. With all his effort, he gave his rod a slow but hard pump. His eyes shot open, now bright, shining light blue instead of brown.

Arc's face twisted with delight. *Yeesssssssss.* He pumped his rod again and again, shaking and quivering. *Oooooooh yes!* That did feel so wonderful.

His gaze fell to his rod to appreciate it, but something distracted him from its glorious visage. It was his fingers. At first, he almost missed them, but looking closer showed him something new.

His fingers were turning as gray as his cock. Though, it came from a light, thin coat of fur that had sprouted, spreading down the digits and onto the backs of his hands. He let go and held them up, seeing the soft fuzz crawl over his palms. His fingernails jutted forward all at once when the fur had reached his wrists. They turned long, thicker, and curved slightly downward, almost like claws. However, they were aqua-green, much like his dick's head.

Whoooooaaaaa... He wiggled his fingers, feeling fur rub against each other. He shivered from the sensation. *Weird...*

Everything about this was weird to be fair and when thinking about it, the surprise faded fast. He started to go back to his cock again, something that felt far more fulfilling when his hands drew him back. They trembled subtly, bulging and bubbling in spots.

Slowly, they began to grow. His fingers lengthened as mitts widened, his grasp ever bigger. The growth spread onto his wrists, fur already climbing up his arms towards his shirt. Its sleeves began to vanish when the hairs reached them, evaporating like how his shorts had done before.

With his arms fully fur-ified, they trembled. The growth spread into them, tendons, bones, and most importantly, muscles, all grew. His limbs bulked up, surging with power and girth. They were shapely and defined with muscle on full display, even with fur slightly obscuring it.

“Wow...” Arc began to smile, lifting one of his arms now. He clenched his hand into a fist, veins almost bulging. With all his might, he flexed and his bicep swelled. It looked so bulky and dense, the sense of power within him feeling even bigger now. His rod throbbed at the sight.

So much power! Arc snorted, licking his lips, *I love it! I fucking lov-*

His nose twitched. He could smell musk again, but this time stronger. It seemed to emanate from his arm... no, further down his arm toward his pit.

Lifting his arm higher and leaning in, he could see thick, grayish-white hair from it. The scent of strong sweat reeked from it like he had just gotten done with a hard workout. *God, I smell! Everything about me smells like musk and sweat.*

He smirked, flashing some rather sharp-looking teeth. *I love it!*

Arc leaned back and breathed himself in, shivering. His scruffy, black beard started changing too. It turned gray as his fur, while his curls and strands straightened and thinned out more than it already was. Along his sides and cheeks, hair turned to a coat of fur, the only part that remained thick and long was on his chin.

He brought his other arm up and smelled his pit as well, his cock throbbing harder. His body quaked, face pulsating as curious eye markings appeared around his peepers. As gray fur cloaked his entire face, he let out a low moan in delight.

So fucking good! I can get used to this musk!

Despite how warm he felt, a chill was still felt suddenly. He spotted the issue instantly, seeing his t-shirt evaporating. It slowly left his torso uncovered, letting his moobs and pudgier tummy be bare to the world. The sight was... less than impressive compared to his arms.

But before he could grumble about this killjoy of a moment, his spirits were lifted. Gray fur was spreading from his neck and arms onto his torso, existing body hair turning to fuzz too. It spread quickly over his chest, going around his areolas.

As the fur reached his stomach, his chest bubbled. His moobs began to swell, rising back and stretching out. They widened and hardened, turning into shapely pecs. His nipples brightened, turning to an aqua green as his claws.

“Fuckin’ A!” Arc reached up and felt his pecs. They were now properly thick and bulgy like he wanted. “No more of that fat crap. All pure muscle!”

Snickering, his nose tingled. He leaned his head down and breathed in, taking his beastly aroma from his chest. As if wanting more, his face inched forward. His nose bridge broadened and widened, jaws cracking and popping as they all heaved forward. His head grew, eyes shifting slightly to the sides to make way for his new, stunning muzzle.

Arc didn’t notice a thing, moaning as his lust grew. He had enough looking. It was time to get back to his playing. One hand went down now, gripping his rod tenderly before it started pumping it. Spasms broke out, heavy groans and pants left him. He loved it, every single second.

More and more of him grew, his height increasing significantly. His torso continued to pack on the muscle and density. His stomach completely toned and rose, a stellar six-pack appearing upon it. His rear tightened and firmed up, looking like he did squats every day.

His hair also got in on the fun. It began growing and growing, thickening into wild and flowing strands. Darkish brown brightened to a grayish white, with a yellowish aura to it in some parts of the back. His mane looked elegantly down his back and even to his knees, thick and soft to the touch. Some hair grew out on his sides and forehead. Some were styled into two thick locks on both sides of his face, held in place with their own golden bands.

Arc snorted as he pumped harder. His cock throbbed and pulsed mightily in his mitt, slowly pushing it open. It grew just a bit thicker, his balls increasing as well to where they were almost as big as his fists. More pre dripped and squirted out with this enhancement.

I feel... powerful. His Secret Stone began to glow again. *I feel mighty.* All at once, what remained of his clothing faded out, leaving him fully bare for the world to see. *I feel godly... I’m like a true king!*

King... That word echoed in Arc's mind. *King.* It felt right but also familiar. *I'm becoming... a king.* He looked down at himself, head tilting. *King.*

Wait... A flash of brilliance struck him. His ears twitched and extended out longer than his head. White fur, in tone as his hair, sprouted over the backs and edges of his ears. They grew longer, stretching out into narrow, ovalish forms with rounded points. The insides flattened and went concave, growing a gray pelt.

His new, goat-like ears rose with excitement. *I know. I know who I am. I feel like a king because I am becoming one. I look like... like Rauru.*

Arc shivered, hands clenching tightly. *Yes, Rauru!* His legs pulsated and bulged. His calves were toned, thighs thickening with muscles. It looked like they ran every day. *I am a king! I am the powerful, strong, musky King of Hyrule!*

I am... A green aura radiated off of him as his cock throbbed, balls churning. *I am...* His toes clenched, nails growing out into neon green claws.

I AM KING RAURU! His pupils dilated, his body swelling one final time in height and muscle. He let out a loud snarl as he hit his limit. His cock finally cummed, spraying his thick seed all around and filling the room with his musk. The aura exploded off of him, most of the room lighting up and glowing with his magical energy.

He went on like that for almost a minute, eventually running dry. The new king moaned at the end before sinking deep into his couch, spent from that. He panted heavily, his body still shaking and twitching from that experience.

After taking a moment to regain some composure, Arc Rauru breathed in. He sucked in the thick scent that filled the area. *Mmmm... so good.* He placed a hand on his chest, rubbing it gently. *All good...* He snickered. *Wonder if Rauru smells this good in the game too?*

His mind drifted to the game, seeing the image of the character. He looked good, but Arc didn't need the original game version now, did he? He looked down, sliding his hands over his powerful muscles. *I'm better. I'm a better version. He doesn't have these muscles or this royal scent, does he?*

Yeah... The new king lifted an arm and flexed it, watching as his bicep bulged impressively. *I am Rauru now!* His cock throbbed, going erect once again. *I am the real, best Rauru now!*

Licking his chops, he rested his arms behind his head and relaxed. His eyes closed as he soaked it in. *Hmmm, as a king, I will need someone proper and fitting to handle me. Who would be best to treat divine royalty like myself?*

A familiar, female face rose to the front of his mind briefly. *Sonia...* He shook his head. *No. I mean, she's fine, but she's fine for Game Rauru. This king needs someone greater. I need someone who could truly benefit and match me. Someone who would worship and do whatever-*

“Sorry man!” Arc’s ears twitched. “Stomach was really upset there, but I’m feeling a lot better now.”

Oh, right! Arc smacked his head. *Friend is over. Kinda forgot him...*

“Alright, let’s get back to it.” JD walked into the room, eyes closed as he yawned and stretched. “Do some more Shrines or try someDA FUCK?!” The moment his eyes reopened, the friend jumped back. He blinked and rubbed his peepers several times, in complete disbelief at what he saw.

Arc Rauru could only chuckle. *Well, of course, you’re surprised! Who wouldn’t be seeing such a fine, magnificent specimen like me?* He even winked, opening his legs more and letting his junk hang further out.

JD stood there for a while, stuttering and stammering, trying to figure out what to say. His eyes never left the new king, his face getting redder and redder by the second. His friend just made him snicker some more, wondering when he might form a coherent sentence or word again.

Though, as he waited for him to come to his senses, a thought occurred to Arc Rauru. Following that was a strong, devious feeling. He quivered at it, his smile turning smug and eager. He knew what he must do.

A friend is all nice and good, he thought as he rose to his feet, but I need something more. I need something more than a queen too. His eyes glowed, and JD flinched. *I need a subject.*

“Rauru”’s hands came together, forming a hand sign similar to the one in the game where the Zonai channeled his power. A light green, aura-like energy began radiating off of them and then even his body. His cock throbbed, going erect.

I need a subject that’ll love and worship me.

In the center of his palm, a ball of energy formed, air and wind circling it. The electricity in the room flickered, hairs rising. “My dearest friend,” Rauru spoke with a deep, mature, lust-filled voice. His eyes narrowed, still alight with desire. “Allow me to impart my Blessing into you.”

With that, the ball shot out. JD stumbled back but not fast enough. The energy ball collided with his chest and dug itself deep into him. His shirt was burned away as it went in, disintegrating much like Arc’s had. Sweat poured down his face, the human letting out a gruff moan.

More importantly though, his change had begun. Instantly, gray fur sprouted from the freshly opened spot. They quickly sprouted across his stomach and over his chest. Fat began fading from him as the fur took over, leaning him far leaner...

...but not for long. Moobs shrunk and widened as his chest broadened. Muscle mass beneath inflated, pushing out into thick pecs. His abdominal muscles did the same, developing an impressive six-pack for the man.

As his entire torso grew, what remained of his shirt tightening on him, JD’s face went fully red. Looking down at himself, he could only muster out stutters and confused rambling. “W-what i-i-is g-g-going on-n-n!?”

“I have granted you my Blessing, as I said.” Rauru coolly spoke. He stroked his chin, sizing his friend up. He was slowly getting bigger, excess body fat melting off in his limbs.

It was a nice sight, but it could be better. “Perhaps you need more. Come to me.”

The king held out his hand, palm opened to his friend. Then, with a slight flicker of his fingers, JD began to float off the ground. The blond-haired man struggled, kicking his feet, but couldn’t do anything else. He was pulled right up to Rauru.

“S-stop this! What the hell are you?!” JD groaned as he came right up to the nude Zonai.

Rauru laughed, bemused by his friend’s struggle. It would soon be over. “Calm yourself, my friend. Please, enjoy your new king to the fullest.”

With that, he held out his arms and wrapped them around him. He drew JD further into him, pushing him tight into his pecs. The human wiggled and shook, getting a face full of the beast’s mighty chest. He would not get away, especially when one of Rauru’s hands went up to the back of his head and pushed the human’s face further in.

And like that, the struggle slowly ceased. The human began to wiggle less. Musk was freely flowing into his nose and mouth now. It was all he could breathe in.

Eventually, JD stopped moving. He was still breathing, his head hidden in Rauru's chest. After a moment, Rauru slipped a hand down and lifted his friend's mug up for a look. He looked dazed, his cheeks bright red. The color showed through even with all of the gray fuzz that cloaked his mug. His nose was enlarged and animal-like, much like Rauru's.

Arc Rauru smiled upon him. His friend looked at him, his eyes squinting. The Zonai removed the crooked, fogged glasses and chuckled. "So," he cooed as he put the eyewear off to the side, "Did you enjoy that?"

JD panted softly as he looked at him. He bit down on his bottom lip, shivering gently. "I..." he spoke after a moment, "I... I did. I r-really did."

"Then, you'll like this a lot." Rauru flashed a devious grin, showing off his fangs as he leaned in. His muzzle went against JD's face, gently nuzzling against it. The tip of his mug went to the human's lips and began to kiss, his tongue occasionally slipping in.

JD shivered but did not resist. After a moment, he too began to kiss. He leaned in and pushed even further in as his body grew. He was soon a foot taller, matching better with the king.

The two kissed for what felt like an eternity, the Zonai eventually pulling away. JD tried to lean back in, but the king placed a hand on his chest to hold him back. "Mmm, you want more, don't you? You want more of your **king**, yes?"

"Y-yes..." JD nodded. "Yes, Arc."

The Zonai snorted. "No... it's yes, **Rauru**."

JD nodded again, his eyes looking desperate. "Yes, Rauru!"

"Well, then breathe me in!" Rauru lifted one of his arms, revealing his hairy, musky armpit. He started pushing him towards it, but JD moved on his own eagerly. He placed his face into the pit and breathed, nuzzling into it. His eyes were glazed over in delight.

Rauru trembled, his cock throbbing. "Yes, perfect! Enjoy your king and his fine, rich musk! Enjoy it, my handsome, loyal subject!"

Suddenly, one of JD's hands shot up, clamping onto Rauru's pecs. The king moaned loudly, shivering. He liked that a lot! His friend was developing into a fine, horny beast.

As JD groped his friend, his hand twitched and pulsed, enlarging first and then followed by his arm. Gray fur broke out over them, nails lengthening into familiar-looking ones, much like Rauru's. His limb quivered, muscles bulking and stretching his sleeve.

As JD's other arm clamped around Rauru's waist, holding him tightly as that limb changed as well, the Zonai smiled. *He's looking great... but those clothes, yeesh. He would be better without such obtrusive things.*

Rauru lifted a hand, a glowing green aura encasing it. He brought it down upon one of JD's shoulders, tightening his grip. The aura flowed off and into the human, what remained of his shirt evaporating from the shoulder down. Clothing vanished in a flash, even his pants and underwear becoming a fading memory.

JD's body was soon on display, showing off its growth so far. It was already far fitter and more muscular than it once was, but soon, it would be more. It was growing bigger, taller, and buffer by the second, fur covering any bit of skin left.

The developing Zonai pressed further into his king's form, his cock growing erect now. Gray coloring came to it as the member lengthened and thickened, its sack inflating. The rod pressed and slid against Rauru's shaft, almost as big as it. Almost being the keyword since no one could be as big as the king.

Rauru quivered at the sensation, licking his chops. JD remained where he was, breathing in his pit. "You love that, don't you?" His friend nodded. "You want more, right? You really want to breathe me in at my most potent, don't you?"

"Yessssssssssss," JD moaned.

"Then let's move on to something better." Rauru pushed JD down towards his crotch, right up to his large dick. "Then breathe me in! Breath in my fine, godly musk in its most pure form!" JD's eyes widened as he started panting. "Yes, love your king! Show me your greedy, loving desire to please me!"

JD did not even wait for him to finish that sentence. He was already up in Rauru's sweaty, musky equipment, getting a good whiff of it. His legs were buffing at last, his feet turning bestial as he kneeled down to better position himself.

The changing man took a deep breath, nuzzling his face against the hard cock. Cum dripped onto his mug, fur spreading across it at long last. His jaws and nose twitched, heaving forward into a Zonai muzzle.

With his longer tongue, JD licked his friend's shaft and head, which happily throbbed and pulsed. Rauru moaned louder than before, especially when his friend got grabby with his balls. "Yes! YES! More, MORE!"

The new, loyal subject obeyed without question. He opened wide and deep-throated the king's cock, beginning to blow him. Rauru's eyes rolled back as his mind blurred. JD gripped his rod and began to pump as he sucked, ears stretching out and hair turning white and wild.

God, he's amazing! Rauru moaned like a wild animal, tongue drooping out of his mouth. *Yes, YES!* He roared, hands going down and clenching JD's head, pushing him further into the cock. "DO IT! DO IT MORE! Receive my wonderous blessing and be free of your human curse forever!!"

At once, both their pupils dilated and a sharp, pleasurable shiver ran up each of their spines. Their cocks fired off simultaneously, JD's rod blasting Rauru's legs while the king's filled his subject, cum spilling out of his muzzle.

Their climax went long, feeling like forever for the two. Eventually, they finished and JD pulled away from his "friend". He stood up beside him, now almost at equal height with him. The two panted, staring into each other's eyes. They grew close once again and collapsed onto the sofa together, cuddling close to each other.

Arc Rauru breathed slowly, taking in his new Zonai as he buried his face into him. *Mm, good. Very good. He smells just right. He's perfect... perfect to rule over and dominate.*

The two leaned their muzzles in close and kissed. "Best purchase ever," Rauru sighed.

"Hmm?"

"Oh, right! You don't know." Rauru gave JD a quick rundown of what happened to him and why he was like that now.

"Wild." JD looked down, seeing the Secret Stone still attached to Rauru's cock ring. He reached and gently stroked it. "Hard to believe anyone would sell something like this. You're definitely right about this being the best purchase."

“Mhm.” Rauru turned JD’s head back to him. “And now that we had our fun, I think we should discuss some expansion. As a king, I deserve my own kingdom to rule over. It would be quite underwhelming if it was a kingdom of only two people.”

“That is true... perhaps our boyfriends should get in on this?” JD smirked. “It would be easy to recruit them. I’m sure once they get a “whiff” of you, you’ll be able to give them your special blessing easily, my king.”

“I like the way you think,” Rauru cooed, stroking his subject’s muzzle, “Perhaps your roommate as well would be a good choice. Every single person counts.”

The two continued talking, going over everyone they knew who could easily be brought in. It excited them, their rods once more hardening. The Zonai King felt great. His kingdom would soon be born with plenty of loyal, musky, horny subjects to rule over and play with.

His blessing would be granted to all deserving and more after. This world would soon change and be filled with his kingly scent. He couldn’t wait.

THE END?