

# Escaped Experiments

Ichigo is called in to help find some of Mayuri's escaped experiments. He finds them along with Toshiro Hitsugaya.

Tier 3

Ichigo was shocked to be called into Soul Society. As soon as he entered the gate closed with a powerful seal being put on it. “What's going on?” Ichigo asked.

“Follow us sir,” the guards led Ichigo to a captain's meeting being held. “Ichigo Kurosaki, good you are here.” The head captain says.

“What's going on?” everyone looked at Mayuri who began to sweat.

“Ahem, you see some special experiments of mine have...escaped.”

“Escaped!” Ichigo gasped. “What kind of experiments?”

“That's hard to explain, the point is these experiments are highly valuable and must be found before they can achieve their purpose.”

“What kind of purpose?” Toshiro asked.

“As I said it's hard to explain, it was one of my older experiments, I shelved away to work on better things but when I went to check on my storage facility they escaped.”

“What happens if we don't find them?” Byakuya asked.

“Well they were designed to multiply, and go after those with large amounts of spiritual power.”

“Is that why you brought me here, to use me as bait!” Ichigo snapped.

“Well Ichigo-kun you do have quite the well of spiritual power and lack of control for it, you could lure them to you.” Ukitake offered.

“We would very much like your assistance with this, with the threat of multiplication we can't risk them going to the world of the living.” The head captain states.

“Oh great, and you sure about these things.” Ichigo glared at Mayuri.

“As I said they were still in development, I forget why I made them in the first place, but this is what I recall.” he crossed his arms. “I can't say they are harmless but it's best to catch them before they multiply or worse...find their prey.”

“Fine but I'm not gonna be bait alone.” Ichigo says sternly.

“I'll go with him.” Toshiro says. “Let's move Kurosaki Ichigo.” The orangette followed the young looking captain.

“You won't be the only ones looking the captains shall pair up two by two to draw in these experiments.” They paired off and went off in search of the experiments.

For Toshiro he didn't care if they found the experiments or not. He was just happy to see the orange haired reaper. The substitute shinigami had become special to him. The boy haunted his dreams, at first he was just a curiosity, but as he came to know him, fight with him, even get saved by him, his

feelings grew to be so much more.

He didn't think Ichigo would ever go for a guy like him. It didn't stop him from trying though. It's why he joined the team to guard Karakura Town, to get closer to Ichigo.

Now standing with the orangette had his heart racing a mile a minute. “Did Mayuri say what these things even looked like?” Ichigo turned towards him. “Toshiro?”

“Huh? Oh...no...he did not, he said they were parasites of some kind.” he blushed, hoping Ichigo didn't catch him staring.

“Great, I swear Mayuri did this shit on purpose.” Ichigo ran his hands through his hair in frustration.

“You okay?” Hitsugaya asks in concern..

“I was glad when Soul Society called me, I needed some time away. I've been feeling restless you could say.” He could feel it in the boy's reiatsu.

Finding his courage. “Is there something I can do...” he took Ichigo's hand. “I'm here if you need me.” the boy was blushing, the orangette couldn't help but think 'Cute!'.

“Toshiro...” sadly their moment ended before it could really begin. A sudden crash in the nearby building drew their attention. Warrior's instinct triggered and the two parted to take hold of their swords, eyes scouring the area.

“Stay close.” Toshiro led them into the room. It was like a scene from an old sci-fi movie Ichigo had seen. The room's

walls were covered in some kind of weird slime.

“What the heck is all this?” Ichigo got a closer inspection and touched the strange material.

“Ichigo!” Toshiro suddenly gasped.

Touching the strange goo was similar to the cleaner, but it didn't destroy all of Ichigo's reiatsu. It just dispersed the reiatsu that made up his clothing. In seconds after touching the strange goo, his shinigami robes turned into spirit particles and evaporated leaving Ichigo very much naked.

Toshiro sure got an eyeful, Ichigo was hot with a capital HOT. His toned body from his training to get stronger, down to his natural assets. The white haired soul reaper got a good look at Ichigo's fat 9 incher and big balls, his plump rear...

Gush!

He fell back from a bloody nose, back hitting the wall.

“Toshiro!” Ichigo gasped. Just like him his clothing dissolved into particles. “Toshiro?” the orangette blushed as Hitsugaya's hard 6 incher throbbed between his legs, pointing right at Ichigo.

“Ah!” Toshiro covered himself. “Ichigo I...” his eyes widened. “Look out!”

Ichigo turned and a strange creature jumped at him. It moved so fast, Ichigo went on instinct, shielding his face, but that wasn't the creature's target.

Seeing Toshiro naked, and hard...it had stirred the fire in Ichigo's loins. His semi hard dick was swallowed by the creature's mouth. It latched onto his cock. Ichigo tried to pull it off but it latched onto him harder.

The thing had a massive tail, with small pads underneath. The pads massaged Ichigo's balls as the tail slipped between Ichigo's legs. "Toshiro help, I can't get it off!" he shuddered as the more he tried the more the creature sucked his cock.

It wasn't long before he was fully erect.

"Ichigo!" Toshiro tried to run to him, only for the second creature to spring up. It caught him off guard and latched onto his crotch. This creature had a long thinner tail and long fingers that reached around and hooked his plump rear. "Damn it!"

The creature's pads held his cock, as a cock like sting appeared. Toshiro struggled but the thing held his cock tight, the sting reaching his cock head. It rubbed against his piss slit. "Wait ohhh!" his hips jerked as the stinger penetrated his cock.

The sudden sensation brought Toshiro to his knees. The stinger grew, sinking deeper and deeper into his pipe. "What's happening to me!"

"Ahhh!" he turned his gaze to Ichigo. The creature's tail had spread Ichigo's cheeks and was working it's way into Ichigo's ass. "Ah Ahh!" the orangette trembled, being brought down to his knees.

His cock was getting sucked as his ass got plundered. “Toshiro...” he groaned.

“Ichigo!” he wanted to go to him, he wanted to help, but he was having his own problem. The creature had reached around and spread his cheeks. The long fingers finding his hole and slipping inside.

His manhole was getting stretched open, but that wasn't the real problem. His cock...it was growing...as the stinger sank deeper. He felt his dick twitch as something strange took over it. It grew in the creature's grasp, the tail stretching to accommodate it.

Toshiro's cock had doubled in size already. His 12 incher pulsed as it bulged from the stinger inside. It wasn't the only thing getting bigger, his balls had swelled as well. “Mayuri what the fuck did you create...ahh!” his cock swelled again, a steady growth happening.

Ichigo was drooling, he'd been forced to cum a few times now. His semen got slurped and was surged through the creature only to get emptied right back into his ass. That wasn't all a strange liquid was pumped into his channel as well.

The goo absorbed into his inner walls, while his semen marked his insides. The orangette wiggled, it was hot the feeling of cum inside him, as he thrashed the man milk sloshed inside him. “Hot...feels like I'm losing my mind!”

“Ichigo!” the boy was shaking. 'Damn it all!'

Toshiro saw white, a sensation surging through him. The base of his spine tingled as his cock reached it's maximum size of 18 inches. "Oh wow!" The stinger unloaded some strange liquid into his cock. "Gahhh!"

He felt strange his body burning as the last of the transformation occurred. He wasn't the only one as Ichigo's ass spasmed around the thick tail.

The parasites released their prey, but the damage was already done. Toshiro groaned as he stood up, his balance was a little off as he had a new very large appendage. "What the hell!?" He had a tail, and it wasn't a normal tail either, it was made of flesh and the tip was that of a cock. "That bastard Mayuri I'll kill him!"

A soft groan drew his attention. "Ichigo?!" he looked for his crush.

Boy did he find him. Ichigo was still on his knees, his body trembling. "Toshiro..." his voice sounded so hot. Ichigo was fingering his hole. "Help me...so hot..." he whimpered.

"Ichigo do you know what you are asking me?" He knew what his cock wanted. To bury itself into Ichigo's hot tight hole and fuck him silly.

"Fuck me Toshiro!" he moaned. "I want you to fuck me!" he stuck his ass up in the air. His fingers left his ass, so both hands could grip his cheeks and spread them wide. His hard 9 incher twitching between his legs.

There was still some restraint on Toshiro's part, despite the



tantalizing offering. “Please...” Ichigo looked to be about in tears. “If I'm not your type, close your eyes but I really want you Toshiro please.”

Ichigo's words were like an arrow through the heart for Toshiro. “You are my type Ichigo, this isn't how I'd want our first time to go, but I do want you.” He hot dogged the soul reaper's ass.

He marveled at his new size as it slid between the perfect cheeks. 'Did his ass get bigger.' he gulped. He could feel an intense heat radiating from Ichigo's pulsing hole. “Toshiro, I won't regret this, I want you to fuck me.” he rocked back.

“You asked for it!” his resolve melted. He lined up his massive prick, the tip kissing his pulsing hole. He sank in and the two moaned. Ichigo's ass swallowed him up with ease.

“OH MY GAWD!” the two moaned. Toshiro grabbed his hips and held him tight. Ichigo's cock jumped as he came. His semen firing all over the ground.

The creature that nabbed Ichigo was similar to Toshiro's but this cock hugger made his ass a hole made for dick. His hole was now purely for mating.

Toshiro moaned as the soft inner walls hugged him so perfectly. He almost came just from filling Ichigo, but by some miracle he held on. He began to move pulling out till only the tip remained. Ichigo whimpered, wiggling his hips.

“I got you,” Toshiro thrust in and everything was good again, the heat the fullness...perfection! Ichigo's stomach bulged



Toshiro turned and his cock tail was pulsing, leaking pre and clearly wanting attention. Ichigo's ass was tight, and stuffed full he didn't want to risk double pen. Then his eyes focused, Ichigo's mouth.

His tail read his mind, slipping between their legs aiding in lifting Ichigo off the ground, the cock tail rubbing against Ichigo's chest. Ichigo stared at the cock tail, Toshiro's musk radiating off it.

He wasn't gonna force it into Ichigo's mouth, but he didn't have to. Ichigo wanted to taste it. Toshiro shivered as the tip was licked, his tongue swirled around the fat head, before flicking the piss slit.

“Ohh!” Toshiro sped up his thrusts, and Ichigo lapped at his cock tail. He got his first taste of the boy's pre, as the cock inside him soaked his insides.

Ichigo's hands massaged the tail, as he opened his mouth to swallow his cock head. “Mmmhhmm,” he moaned, sucking it happily. His hips rocked, his cock and balls rubbing against the cock tail.

“Ichigo, I'm gonna cum!” Toshiro moaned. That was all the warning he got. His cock expanded, and his cock tail spasmed. From both ends Ichigo was pumped full of cum. The thick cream filled his mouth, and the boy happily gulped down mouthfuls of semen.

His ass was fed equal amounts of semen. The orangette shivered, he came hard, blowing his load all over Toshiro's

cock tail.

For Toshiro this was one of the best orgasms of his life, the feeling of Ichigo's inner walls hugging his cock as his balls emptied inside him spurred him on. Ichigo's tight ass milked him of a few extra spurts.

Even after all that both boys were still hard. Toshiro pulled out, and watched as Ichigo's hole closed up, keeping his semen inside.

He rolled Ichigo over. "Shall we continue?" he straddled the orangette's waist. His own plump rear rubbing against Ichigo's hard cock.

Toshiro had always had the mindset of topping, but that changed when he saw Ichigo's cock once, when the boy had exited a shower. His fantasies split between topping and bottoming, both he found quite pleasurable.

His manhole pulsed against the orange haired boy's dick. "Toshiro!" Ichigo moaned, hands coming up to grip the boy's hips. The way Ichigo looked at him sent shivers up his spine. "Ride me!"

He lined his cock up and sank down. 'So good!' his ass stretched to take him. It felt so good, his toes curled in pleasure. He had to brace himself against Ichigo's pecs.

"So tight!" he moaned.

His cock tail didn't wait this time. It found Ichigo's tight little hole and slipped inside. "Ohh fuck!" he bucked, his cock

ramming Toshiro's sweet spot. The boy tensed, before shaking in pleasure. His massive penis throbbed in delight.

Ichigo grabbed hold of his cock, making Toshiro shake some more. "Ichigo you don't have to...ahh!" he arched his back as Ichigo's hand stroked his massive length. He teased the tip, coaxing more pre to spread down his length.

Toshiro began to move, riding Ichigo's cock as his new appendage fucked his ass. "Ichigo...Ichigo...Ichigo...Ichigo!" he moaned the other's name like a mantra.

He felt so full, plus his cock tail was being hugged by Ichigo's perfect ass. He was able to fill Ichigo so deep, and he got to watch the bulge his tail made in Ichigo's body. "Ohhh!"

Both boys panted and drooled, trapped in a cycle of pleasure. Toshiro came, shooting his seed all over Ichigo. The cum raining down and giving Ichigo a cum shower. His tail pumped him with cum, making his stomach swell.

Ichigo's own cock pulsed as he spilled his seed deep into Toshiro's body. They collapsed embracing each other. "That was wow."

"Yeah it was..." the two panted. "You okay?"

"Yeah you?" Toshiro responded, a little bubble of fear welling up inside him.

"I'm good," he rubbed Toshiro's back. "I just can't believe you actually liked me back. I thought you hated me."

"I didn't think you'd accept my feelings." Ichigo captured his

lips. The two made out, and would be back at it in an hour.

Little did the two know, Mayuri had watched it all. 'Test complete, parasites capable of manipulating the soul body. Enhancements and body manipulation check. They were supposed to multiply but oh well, there are many other test subjects.' he pressed a button and a room in Mayuri's lab opened up and it was wall to wall with pods full of cock huggers.

Dun dun duuuuuuuun!

End