

Big Dinner, Bigger Horse

"Oh my God, you're so big. And I'm not just talking about your cock, either."

Norm could hardly believe his luck. This lazy afternoon date had ended up turning into something quite spectacular. The bulky, rotund black horse had expected nothing more than a heavy, delicious lunch with a side of playful flirting. Yet, here he was, sat in the corner booth of a fancy Italian restaurant, with a buxom bovine beauty perched upon his broad thigh. One of her hands was shoved into his pants, whilst the other rubbed at his spectacular gut. The enormous lunch that the pair of them had ordered laid untouched. There was an awful lot of food on the table. Five different kinds of pasta, three different types of pizza, meatballs, salami, a cheese plate. It was a feast fit for at least a dozen people, if not more.

His date was exactly Norm's type. A fat, pudgy, but beautiful white cow called Elise. The bovine was most definitely a big, beautiful woman, possessing a large gut, one that almost rivalled Norm's own. Befitting of her species, her tits were literal udders, great swells of chubby flesh that were more than a handful, even for the equine's massive mitts. She was much shorter than Norm, only a mere 5'2" compared to the 8' that the horse presently stood at. As she sat on his lap, both the curve of her belly and the swell of her fat boobs grinded against the stallion's round, firm belly. Underneath her chubby butt, she could feel Norm's fat horsecock swelling in the crotch of his pants. One burly hand lay upon her expansive rear, his thick, equine fingers digging into her pudgy flesh.

"But I want you to be bigger. So much bigger. I want this big gut of yours to fill the whole damn restaurant," Elsie whimpered needily. Her hand, once in his pants, now sought to pull them down, working the tight waistband of his jeans down. Past his crotch, over his legs, freeing his swollen length. Inch after inch of thick dusky grey horse meat bounced angrily into the air, swatting repeatedly against Elise's fat gut.

Norm let loose a happy sigh, and pressed his fingers deeper into her pudgy rear, grasping at it possessively, watching as she shifted in her lap. Now, Elise's hand moved her own pants down, past her broad hips, until her gooey, chubby lower lips were revealed, oozing thick strings of arousal. With a whimper, she tilted her hips down and pressed the stallion's flared, thick tip against her needy hole, intent upon swallowing it as quickly as possible.

"Hey now," Norm chuckled, tilting his head at her. While he appreciated the attention to his impressive length, there was something else on his mind. "I'm not just hungry for your pussy, you know," he murmured. His eyes fell upon the feast that the two of them had ordered.

Smirking, Elise reached over and grasped for a fork with the hand that wasn't wrapped around the root of his cock. After retrieving one, she twirled it around a plate of cheesy spaghetti, allowing it to curl around its prongs. "Silly Norm, of course," she chuckled. She lifted the loaded

fork to his mouth and slid it inside eloquently. "You think I'm not going to feed you?~ I said that I want that belly to get bigger, after all. That I want you to get bigger."

As Norm easily sucked the forkful of pasta down, Elise bore her hips down and started to allow his flared tip to penetrate her fully. She felt her lower lips begin to spread around his ample girth, filling her up, inch by inch. Before she could work more than a few inches inside of her, however, Norm grabbed at her hips. The black horse gave her a stern look and lifted an eyebrow. "No fair. You don't get to get filled up before I do," he chuckled, teeth gritted to prevent himself from releasing a moan at just how good she felt around his thick slab of horsemeat. He didn't want her thinking that he wasn't hungry, after all.

"Of course," Elise said, letting out a giggle. "I did say that I wanted to see your belly get bigger n' bigger, didn't I?" This time, rather than electing to feed her mate a forkful, she lifted the loaded plate of spaghetti from the table. "Open wide, now. Let's make sure that you get enough food in you to make you big and strong."

Norm obliged. He opened his maw wide, letting his tongue flop from his mouth. With the fork and plate in hand, Elise began to dump the plate directly into his mouth, literally shovelling it in with the fork, letting the pasta drop directly into the horse's gullet. Underneath her, the horse's belly began to grow larger. She could feel it rippling and gurgling as the food was dumped within. But it wasn't just his belly that grew, no. Elise could feel everything starting to get just that little bit bigger, including the cock that was spreading her folds, and the hands that were holding onto her hips. It was slow, at least for now, but the man was growing.

And Elise only wanted him to get bigger and bigger.

Now that Norm was being fed an ample amount of pasta, he decided to indulge Elise a little bit as well - though he would be feeding a different hole than she was! With his fingers and palm growing ever larger, he easily began to force Elise down the length of his shaft, pushing those thick, veiny inches deep inside. The deliciously curvy bovine had been a tight fit before, but now that his cock was lengthening and widening with every gulp of food, her tunnel only grew tighter and tighter. A bulge, the shape of his cock, began to show slightly across her pudgy belly, length visibly throbbing through her fur and flesh.

The plate of spaghetti was soon empty. "I want more," Elise groaned. With Norm slowly pushing his enlarging prick into her, she found it a little difficult to move, but, in her desperation, she easily grabbed the pizza, plated upon a wooden tray. A slice was shoved into Norm's mouth, his maw having grown enough that it could fit a whole slice into it. As a matter of fact, the stallion was beginning to outgrow the little booth that they were sitting in. The wooden chair underneath his rear let out a pained groan. Elise was letting out plenty of those herself, entirely because of his size and weight filling and spreading her gooey hole.

"Get bigger for me. Eat quicker! I don't want to wait for you to chew, I want you to be big now!"

Elise was becoming rather frantic. The pizza was no longer being fed to Norm graciously, rather, she was shoving it into his mouth two or three slices at a time. She wanted the powerful stallion underneath her to become even more powerful, for him to become bigger than the entire restaurant, for him to become bigger than even that. She wanted him to become bigger than the planet. Bigger than anything.

Fortunately for Elise, Norm was obliging. One of his hands had now grown large enough that it could nearly curl around her entire waist, his broad fingers pressing against her lower back. Even he was starting to feel that the pizza that she was shoving into his mouth wasn't enough. He needed to eat more. He wanted to stretch her out more than she already was, to make her into a condom for his growing meat.

With one powerful hand easily holding her down so that she didn't pop free of his cock, his other grabbed the table that he was now literally squeezed underneath, and he tore the tabletop clean off. He lifted his head and simply shook the table clean into his mouth, plates, utensils, and all. His maw was big enough to even consume the inedible, easily crunching it up with the rest of the food between his massive teeth. Down the hatch it all went, and all of it went into making him bigger than he already was.

The booth suddenly cracked, the wood and seating around it splitting into pieces around Norm's girth. Elise, by now, was completely stuck on the end of his cock, her belly bulged out by his highly enlarged cock. His mitt was now big enough to curl around her entire body. And he had to hold onto her, otherwise she was liable to pop off of his cock before he was done with her. Her face was one of true, incomprehensible bliss, her mouth hung open, big, fat tits jiggling wildly with the spasms of her body.

She could only groan one word. "Bigger!" She repeated it over and over, as if she were a broken record.

The other patrons in the restaurant began to turn and flee. They didn't have a clue what was happening. Naturally, they left all of their food behind, and Norm was more than happy to take care of that for him. The horse was now easily, 30 feet tall, tall enough that he had to bow his back down sharply so that he didn't go through the roof. As he stuffed other customers food into his mouth, other tables and all, he began to grow so big and large that the restaurant could no longer hold him. With a loud bang, the horse penetrated the ceiling, the building falling down into nothing more than a mess of rubble around him.

Norm's last growth spurt had been quite huge. The horse now stood at over one hundred feet tall, towering over the small, single-story buildings that were common in this particular part of the city. The stallion was still growing, larger and larger by the minute.

And he was still hungry. But first, he had another matter to take care of. Looking down at Elise, who was now more cock than cow, Norm decided that he was done with his date for now. Her tiny body couldn't even contain the majority of his length now, and he had quite literally stuffed

her womb full of his precum, her belly bulged outward. Like she was little more than a toy, he tugged her from his length and dropped her to the ground like a used condom. She thrashed against it, pussy gaped to its very limit, gushes of thick pre glooping out onto the ground below.

More of it dripped from Norm's overgrown horsecock, great puddles of thick, murky precum splashing onto the ground. Not only was he hungry, but he was horny. With both of his needs burning away inside of him, he stomped down the street away from the restaurant, crushing buildings, cars, and people underfoot carelessly, leaving hoofprint shaped craters in his wake.

The stallion grabbed hungrily at whatever he could at either side of him, occasionally bending over to grab a few restaurants from the ground, scooping up whole buildings, people, and debris within his now titanic hand. It didn't matter what he was throwing into his mouth. Food, people, bricks, steel, it would all be consumed and digested by his ever-growing stomach. There was a mad flurry of panicked civilians on the ground, all of them running in an attempt to find shelter. All of them screaming about the gigantic horse that wouldn't stop growing, that wouldn't stop consuming, that wouldn't stop causing lakes of salty pre forming upon the ground below.

The buildings around Norm grew taller and taller the closer he walked into the center of the city. Some of them were bigger than him, but he intended to outgrow all of them. He had now grown to over three hundred feet tall. His great, swinging horsecock smashed into buildings, causing cracks in their structure, while his heavy, cum-laden balls scraped across buildings below like a pair of wrecking balls, turning them into nothing more than rubble. He was a true force of destruction and he was confident that he would never stop getting bigger. Nothing would be able to stop him.

But someone intended to try. That was Megawoman, an extremely chubby superhero of a feline who could increase her own height on command. The only problem was, her power only let her grow to a maximum of four hundred feet. If the horse kept on growing at the rate that he currently was, then he would outsize her in no time. She needed to act quickly.

Charging forward, the curvaceous, red-furred feline couldn't help but crush buildings under paw herself in her effort to reach the black stallion as fast as possible, stomping across the city and leaving destruction in her wake. Blonde hair flew behind her head as she ran. Her latex outfit was incredibly skimpy - practically a black two piece bikini - meaning that terrified citizens below could see her enormous, fat curves jiggle up and down, her belly and breasts bouncing as she made her way toward the rapidly growing Norm.

But by the time she reached him he had grown to four hundred feet tall. This was thanks to an entire office block of people that he'd just emptied into his mouth. Naturally, every soul, every bit of brick and mortar had all been sent to his busily digesting and truly enormous stomach. Megawoman froze at the sight of it, his big, fat belly, the way that it swung through buildings, the way that his cock gushed tidal waves of horsepre, the way that he just kept getting bigger, and bigger, and bigger. It absolutely stunned her.

Norm took advantage of that. Still incredibly horny, he counted himself lucky that he'd found a woman large enough to breed. His big, burly hand wrapped around her throat easily, and, with a mighty shove, he sent both of them toppling toward the ground. Their enormous forms crashing into the city below, causing a terrible earthquake. Megawoman crashed down on her back, her enormous, chubby ass levelling entire blocks of the city by itself. When Norm's body crashed on top of her, his hand still around her throat, the very ground beneath them split, sending structures toppling around them. He was more than four hundred feet tall now, and he could easily dominate her.

A powerful snort came out of his nostrils. With one hand around her throat, his other reached down to grasp at her skimpy latex underwear. To break it, all he needed to do was wedge a titanic fingertip underneath it and pull. With an angry snap that echoed across the entire city, the lower half of her costume was destroyed, baring her colossal, wet slit to the world. Angrily and lustfully, Norm grabbed at one of her legs and pulled it up into the air, spreading her wide. She was on her back, and he was his knees between her thighs, grinding buildings under his giant, office-block sized legs.

"O-oh my God," she whimpered. She was both terrified and aroused. How could she not, in the face of something that was growing bigger and more powerful by the second? She could feel the horse's hands growing bigger and bigger as he held onto her. She felt him guide his swelling, flared tip to the entrance of sodden cunt, squishing it against her labia. "Please! Fuck me! I want you to get bigger! I want you fuck me and get bigger and bigger inside of me!"

Whether she wanted it or not, Norm was planning on skewering her on his length regardless. With a mighty thrust of his powerful hips, he buried his length into her with all of his might, forcing his plentiful girth into her snatch all the way to the hilt. He felt her muscles squeezing around his length powerfully. The sensation only grew tighter and tighter as his flesh and muscle expanded.

With an almighty groan, Norm pressed his hand down against her. Her tits were massive by themselves, huge, fatty mounds of flesh, but his palm was now big enough to entirely encapsulate them. He looked at her fiercely. After savoring what how it felt to be entirely buried within a hole that was far too small for his growing cock, he began to thrust his hips hard into her, intent upon breeding her and filling the superhero with his seed.

"Ahn, yes!" she cried into the air. Her belly bulged outward with each stroke, his truly massive cock making an indentation within her belly as he heavily pounded into her. "Bigger, please! I want you to get larger, I want you to get so big that you split me in two! Please, please! Bigger!" Norm, of course, happily obliged. Whether it was the massive amount of city that was currently digesting in his stomach or the fact that he was finally managing to relieve his lust, the horse was growing bigger, by over a foot a second. He now made the so called 'Megawoman' look small. He was seven hundred feet tall, as tall as the biggest skyscraper within the city.

What was left of the city's populace could only look on as the horse continued to pound into his much smaller mate, her body quite literally impaled upon his fat length, her pussy lips, large enough to crush a few blocks by themselves, now stretched tightly around a length of meat that was ten times bigger than them. The underside of his cock ground already ruined buildings further into the ground beneath as he thrust into her, his plump testicles and leathery sack leaving craters on the ground in their wake. The horse was turning the city into a literal wasteland with his cock, with his still rapidly growing body, with his everything.

Finally, he allowed himself to release. He let out an almighty, ground splitting roar as he thrust into his little cocktoy of a superhero one final time, filling her beyond the brim with his dick. His balls had churned up a load that was a literal ocean of seed, and he was intent on pouring every single drop of it into the superhero's undersized womb. He felt already huge belly bloat and bloat underneath him as rope after rope of potent seed was fired directly inside of her. Even though he intended to make sure that none escaped her, the volume was simply too much. It squirted out around his cock, sending enormous, thick strands of cum splattering onto the ground below, filling the crevices that he'd created and making lakes of cum that ran through the ruined city.

Megawoman was fucked beyond belief. By the time that Norm's orgasm had died down, he was over a thousand feet tall, and still, he did not stop growing. He pulled himself off of his used toy with a grunt, and glanced around the ruined city. There was most definitely no more food here, and nothing else to fuck.

Norm just supposed that he'd have to move onto the next place. And then the next place. And then the next place. Growing, and growing, all the while consuming whatever he wanted, and fucking whomever he pleased, until the time when he would outgrow the very planet itself.