

Work Day Relief

Story by [Arubazu!](#)

It had been the tipping point of a harsh week as Derek had once again sat sequestered in his cubicle. Hours and days spent in a vicious cycle of work with no room for fun or even a smudge of reprieve. All due to the fact his nagging higher ups have been hounding him to be finished with a presentation he wasn't even in charge for. It was something his boss was supposed to do and yet his boss passed it onto lonely Derek he laid back and sighed.

He looks at the work laptop and see's the presentation and a feeling of working dread fills him. Then he turns to his backpack, eyeing on something he brought with him... something fun and that he usually uses at home on the weekends. As he pulls out the thermos to look at and shake it he hears the goopy contents swirl within. It was always something to take the edge off after a long day of work, and to most surprise it wasn't liquor but something better. 'Growth stuff' to get you good and extra pumped all over beyond your imaginations.

And here was Derek at work staring at a thermos full of it, that was almost calling his name, beckoning him with a coy finger to indulge in its tender delights. He turns back to the presentation on the laptop, the keyboard at his finger tips as the mark blips ready for him to type his next word. Then eyes the thermos once more... something to ease the exhaustion and keep himself energized. Maybe even a little excitement to boost his work speed, all these thoughts crossed his mind and soon it became to hefty of a burden to bear.

And so Derek opened up the thermos and indulged drinking down the contents till the thermos itself was empty. His mind raced in both shock and excitement as he bounced between 'holy fuck, I did that' and 'shit, I did that..'. Derek pitter pattered away against the presentation before him as he could already feel the heat and warmth growing.

His loins tingled a bit at first and as Derek glanced below his work desk he understood why, as moments past the bulge was slowly expanding. He could feel it tightening as though it was eager to break free, as bit by bit of dick was pulsing and expanding in those work pants. "Urgh... feels... nice", in hushed tones did Derek moan trying to keep it under wraps. However, what he wanted to be contained soon popped the zipper of his pants and he could see the sliver of dick-meat rising out of the hole, albeit bent under his ripping underwear. They to were being pulled by his balls that were plumpening out full of cum.

As Derek pants and moans, fighting a battle between pleasure and focus, he feels as though his legs were growing warmer by the second. He glances around to check if the area was safe before looking underneath the desk once more. Beyond the growing bulge he can see his legs slowly pulsing thick as well. "F-fuck it's really going at it...", Derek mumbles under his breath as he watches his legs bulge thicker. He could see the calve muscle expand to a point were the cuff of his work pants were starting to fray and tear. He reaches forward to try to keep them together but soon his thighs expand too causing a light rip sound to pulse out. It was looking to be dire as soon his dick flopped free as a massive foot-long shaft of throbbing meat arcs into the air.

"Hey the boss wants to know how soon you'd be done?", A voice echoed behind Derek. He turns his back to see the new intern Jacob, who was a cute brunette, who had, ever so slightly, peaked his head into Derek's cubicle, head titled in curiosity. Meanwhile Derek

was fighting moans as his legs were wrestling to grow along with his dick as it throbbed bigger in a mere moment. "Urguhh... I don't know... just tell him later...", Derek tries to fight back to hold onto some semblance of decency. His hands bending his cock down against his growing legs and he squeezed all the muscles tight. The intern barely noticed and thinks he only startled Derek for a moment.

"Hmm... I'll tell him but he won't be happy since it's supposed to be due today...", Jacob bemoans, he lets out a sigh. Meanwhile Derek is sweaty and panicked by a bit, his muscles tense and clenched as he restrains the growth from pushing any further as best he could and to his credit, it did slow down. However, his balls and cock were still expanding as they grew thicker between his legs being bigger than a single hand could hold. "Ur... ugh... y-yeah... so... go ahead and go.", Derek waves the intern away, and the intern waves back as he turns the corner to walk off and deal with his coming problem with a sigh. Heading down the hall to relay the message back to the boss, still blissfully unaware the turmoil Derek was going through.

As Jacob sauntered down the hall Derek blew a sigh of relief relaxing at the notion of not getting caught, that however was a mistake as his body had free rein to grow again and in a massive burst. With a big boom and a loud spontaneous rip his lower half burst from its confines as massive leg muscles bulge forth. It was as though he had two tree trunks for legs filled with bulged muscle that flexed and bounced with every move Derek made, even feeling the weight of the newfound muscles as they strained his chair with even his plump muscular ass sitting in it. He had to stand before he broke it so he pushed away his chair and stood up only to hit his massive cock underneath his desk. "RRGggh...", a surge of pleasure hit Derek so hard that he shot out a load right then and there. The bottom of his desk drenched as Derek pants and moans for a bit before snapping back to it. He reaches over pressing a button to turn his desk into a standing desk. Releasing the pressure put on his shooting cock to reveal is massive 2ft long stature as it swung free. His balls like dangling cantaloupes between his massive legs, still churning out cum for that eager shaft to leak out, that Derek had to get the trash bin so that he wouldn't make a massive mess. However as time progressed that was looking to be more or less a pipe dream compared to anything actually feasible. As Derek could feel that same warmth rising up his stomach and as he pulled up his shirt to get a look at his body through his laptops webcam he could see the abs forming.

"Fuck might as well...get into this...", Derek says moaning a bit louder and running his finger between his bottom abs and down to his cock. Chuckling as he does some personal worship, when suddenly he hurt a gasp from behind him. Turning he see's Intern Jacob had peaked around the corner to tell him something else.



However the lad was caught off guard when he turn to see the visuals he saw before him, his coworker Derek slowly beefing up in the office as in the moment both turned to look at each other, Derek's dress shirt was ripping through as his pecs and abs came into view. A nice firm 6 pack riddled Derek's stomach with above being carried by two concrete slabs of pecs that jutted out pretty nicely. Derek lets out a moan, enjoying the audience now, "Well you gonna sit and stare or get closer and touch?", Derek motions for the intern to come closer.

Jacob shyly inches closer as he skirts around the drips of cum on the floor and closer to Derek, he see's him flex his bicep as it expands and pops out of his shirt sleeves that still clung to his body. As bulging orbs the size of basketballs form on his arm puts them in front of the interns face, the massive muscles intoxicating to see that the intern barely hesitated to touch. His hands glossing over the smooth bulging skin feeling the firm muscles that protruded underneath. Jacob stepped closer as his hand traveled into the massive pecs to feel them up, his body aroused as he felt those two couch cushions of both softness and steel as Derek goes between flexing and relaxing. Jacobs own hard on pushed against his dress pants as his hand slides lower and into Derek's abs. "Ooh... feels good, don't it?...", Derek teases into the interns ear. Jacob nods as Derek continues to flex in front of him. His shaft leaking cum upon the interns side as Derek scoots it closer.

"But how about we both feel better...", Derek coyly implies pointing at his shaft that was grinding against Jacobs hip.

The intern smirks as he leans down and grabs the cock by both hands, feeling the cum already oozing in his fingertips, giving him an easier time to pump the shaft easily. The influence of the cum tingling his fingertips and down his arms as he keeps pumping faster and faster, more and more as well. Derek moans as he flexes his biceps above the intern. Pre-cum eagerly spurts out of his cock getting on the interns dress shirt. He can feel the sensation spreading further as he gets more covered as his own pecs burst out of his shirt. "Fuck... now this is fun!!", Derek nearly cheers as he get pleased by the growing intern. Slowly ripping out of his clothes as more cum spatter hits his body in various places. Biceps giving him bigger arms, abs giving him a nice 6 pack as well, some on his left leg causing it to bulge and tear through dress pants. The intern was a mismatch of muscle and arousal as his own shaft pops out of his dress pants. The duo moaning more and more with no more reservation that the duo was at work. Derek finally with a powerful push of his cock he shoots a powerful load upon the intern and grows even a bit more in the process becoming a full on hunk of muscle at a full 6'5 tall. His bulging muscles almost cresting over the cubicle walls and the amount of cum that covered the floor and the walls were beyond manageable levels.

As the two pant and flex their muscles, Derek strokes his 3ft shaft with the remnant of pleasure that remained within. Derek's melon-sized biceps in flex and his 8 pack abs bulging upon his stomach as well, as he was ready for round two as he stood above the drenched intern who grew as well. That's when they heard an interrupting cough at the doorway and both parties look up to see the boss man at the door. Face glaring daggers at the two who apparently made the mess, "So... about that presentation...", the boss man stares at them as his face fades into the shadow he smirks. "That was BRILLIANT..!!", He cheers confusing the two of them unaware that when he turned on the webcam he started recording their entire endeavour and sent it to the boss. "Uh... yeah... sure I meant to do that...", Derek says sheepishly and then an idea props into his mind. "So... how about a raise...? Oh! And full-time gig for this guy", He says flexing his muscles at the boss man coyly.