

I close the book that I've just finished penning. If all happens according to plan, I have just empowered myself to make any changes to reality to my will.

I go to the bedroom with my wife. She is gorgeous: dark, black hair and deep hazel eyes. She has a wonderful face with wonderful features. Her face is framed with glasses and her long hair drawn back. I brush her cheek with my hand, knowing that we'll be doing something quite special. My hand brushes her shoulder and I trace my finger down her arm. She giggles at that, knowing I'm trying to be subtle.

My gaze moves to down her body, casting a lustful glance at her breasts. Her breasts are exquisitely encased in a leopard print bra, a sexy 36 DD. I nuzzle my face between her breasts, giving her a soft moan to let her know that I find her exquisite. I feel my cock hardening in response as well and I press myself against her to show her my arousal. I spy the first indication my previously cast spell has worked: her bra straps have begun to slowly dig into her flesh. My thoughts began to look forward to next part of my plan.

Her wonderful, pliant flesh begins to inflate, slow enough for her not to notice just yet. I begin to remove her bra, and delight in her wonderful giggle. I slowly open the clasp on her bra and carefully remove the straps around her shoulders, leaving the cups on Molly's slightly dark, gorgeous mounds. The expansion picks up in pace and suddenly Molly realizes what's happening: her breasts quickly gain in mass, making those previously spacious DD cups quite too small to contain her bosom. I asked her to sit up, so we could better see her size. She sits up and I cup her too big tits in my hands. Without a tape measure, it's impossible to tell exactly how much she has grown, but it appears to be at least a cup size, possibly two.

She gives me a scowl and asks "Were they not big enough before? Did you want my body to change?". I respond "You're so beautiful, I am only exploring that fantasy of mine. Let me know your fantasy so we can explore that as well". She says "Well, if this is your fantasy, then let me be the good little wife." She laid back down and cooed towards me. I strip my shirt off and flex a little for her, my bicep bulging comfortably. She fixes her gaze on my cock and slowly moves her hands towards me.

Molly take both hands and grabs my waist band in the front, seeing the bulge my semi hard cock is starting to make. She practically rips my shorts off and we are finally both nude. She whispers "bigger, bigger" and my penis begins to swell. I see it cross 6 inches and continue to 8 inches. I feel it start to harden and stiffen to my full erection. "Guess I'm not the only person who is excited to try out their fantasy?" I remarked just before Molly swallowed my cock whole. Apparently, she had figured out the part of the spell that allowed her to make her own changes to reality. I decided to take advantage of the situation and thought it would amusing to start making breasts grow for every moment she continued with the blowjob. Naturally then, I couldn't let her stop the blowjob, as her teasing nature often did. I placed my hands on the back of her head and gently added pressure to let her know to continue. After about 15 seconds she gasped slightly and resisted, but I held her firm. "Be a good wife, honey, choke down my cock and sperm" I commanded. I was on my knees on the bed and she was bent over on all fours.

She took those words in stride and redoubled her efforts. All the while, her tits had been expanding, inflating from their E or F size and gaining perkiness. I felt extraordinarily powerful, and I wanted to more. I lead Molly slightly towards the edge of the bed and slowly stepped off, not allowing her head to budge from my cock. I decided some more height was in order and began to make myself taller. Now, I

started quite tall already at 6'3", but this would make a more ergonomic position for Molly to continue suck my large member. Moving in this way made it possible for her to move to a sitting position, which took a minute to assume, because of the change in her center of gravity. Her tits had ballooned up to the size of her head and were extraordinarily perky. I released some pressure from the back of her head and she took advantage of the extra space to start bobbing my cock. Her new dimensions made this somewhat challenging, since she couldn't sit up right with her head so close to my groin and her breasts threatening to press into my legs. So I accommodated her by lengthening my cock more. Prior to the spell, I was an average 6 inches and now I was at 8" with the same girth (1.5").

I took a breath and imagined my cock becoming gaining more girth and much, much more length. Molly's face had a moment of surprise when she felt me becoming larger, but relaxed a little once she realized what I was doing. I released my firm grip from the back of her head and she moved herself a bit. Of course, I had no intention of her oral ministrations ending quite just yet, so as she sat back, my penis grew a corresponding amount. I had added some height for myself, so things were quite a bit easier now. Molly was set back on her folded legs on the bed, I was stood on the floor and my cock easily extended from my pelvis to burrow an easy 6 inches into her mouth. Her enormous breasts, now slightly larger than her head were resting high on her chest and preparing to push into my legs.

She gave me the most wonderful, lust filled eyes that were just begging for me. I imagined her lips as delicious, juicy cock sucker lips. I saw them begin to change this time, fattening up and becoming a delicious ruby red color. I pulled back slightly from her face, elongating my cock even further. There was now easily 8 inches of exposed shaft and another 6 inches buried in Molly's mouth. I decided that was enough, stopped the growth of my cock and pulled back. After the head of my cock emerged from her mouth, she gasped and panted in part exhaustion and part exhilaration. She rubbed her jaw and could only exclaim "Wow".

"We're only just beginning" I replied back. I marveled at the scene I had created: Molly was sat back on her folded legs still, breasts projecting perhaps 8 inches from her collarbone, floating above her thighs. My cock, a pillar of masculinity, extending 14 inches from my pelvis. I was standing at a height of 6'10" and I could sense a moment of apprehension from my wife. I looked over at her and said "Don't worry, this fantasy cannot hurt you, although you may become uncomfortable for a moment, you cannot be truly hurt". I took a moment to visualize that last portion to ensure safety for both of us, a failsafe.

"Now then, allow me to enjoy your enlarged bosom!" I exclaimed. I roughly pushed her back on the bed, my size dominating her small frame quite thoroughly. As she landed, I briefly enjoyed the show of her impressive breast mass jiggle and settle. I decided to attack her left nipple with my mouth and I began to slowly savor her flesh with my tongue. I swirled my tongue around her delicious nipple and gently tugged on her nipple with my teeth. I decided to greatly enhance her sensitivity in both her nipples and her breast skin. Molly gasped slightly with the change in sensation. I could smell her becoming moist with anticipation and excitement.

I love to tease her by placing both my legs on the outside of hers and press slightly. This has the effect of closing her legs and bringing my cock achingly close to her pussy. She tends to get very riled up in doing this. My cock pressed on top of her pussy and angled up slightly away from her stomach. My cock is floating between us, but the head of my cock rested on the expanse of her tits. "Are you trying to tease me?" she asks. I reply "Of course! Also, I am now going to do something I've always wanted to do!" I remain on my knees, but raise up slightly, moving my cock a little closer to Molly's cleavage.

“Let’s get things a bit more slippery, shall we?” I ask. I reach up for our bottle of flavored lube and pour about a cup of the stuff onto my massive cock and Molly’s tits. At this point, Molly’s breasts are about the size of volleyballs and very perky. I use my hands to apply liberal amounts of lube onto my cock and into her cleavage, quite a lot of surface area to cover! I savor the view for a moment and taste Molly’s left breast again, and prepare myself for some great fun. “How about a nice tit fuck for Benny?” I ask Molly. She responds with a mischievous grin.

I ask her to hold her tits together for a moment and chuckle to myself as I see her tiny hands dwarfed by her own tits. I have to rearrange myself slightly, my balls were threatening to squish themselves between us so I rearranged them to hang behind me. They too, had seen a round of growth and were about the size of baseballs each. I wanted to keep Molly’s legs clapped together, to drive her up the wall with excitement. Unfortunately, this meant my cock was actually too short to be able to fulfill my fantasy. I closed my eyes and imagined my cock growing again, which I felt happening immediately. I could hear Molly’s slight gasp as she felt the hot pillar expanding. I watched it climb 4 more inches to 18, then 20, before settling at 2 feet in length. My cock now extends through the chasm of epic cleavage up to Molly’s mouth. She responds with another “Wow!”

I begin to gently thrust back and forth in the epic valley of Molly’s cleavage. I feel the head of my cock being licked and then sucked on by Molly; I began to lose control. I felt the need to *grow* and that is exactly what I did. I concentrated on my balls, neck, and my torso. I feel my balls expanding, quickly passing softball, and then bowling ball size. At the same time, my neck begins to lengthen and the sides of my torso begin to tingle. My neck quickly reaches 2 feet in length and I lower my head down to my lover’s tits to suckle on her nipples. Molly gasps for a moment, but begins to roll her eyes back up as I continue my thrusting on her hyper sensitive breasts. My thrusts start to place the head of my cock close enough to Molly’s mouth that she can resume the blowjob she started earlier.

“You should swallow my dear” I encourage, and I begin to suck on her nipple once again. The changes to the side of my torso are complete, I pull back my neck for just a moment to see the changes. I’ve grown an additional set of arms below my original set, giving me 4 arms in total. Molly is still too busy enjoying her own sensations to notice: my cock rubbing along her belly and tits, my cock stuffing her mouth, my legs keeping hers pressed together, and my balls (about a foot across each at this point) resting softly on her legs. I rock forward on my legs slightly, moving my legs away from hers to which she responds by swiftly opening her legs. I decide I’m about to give her quite a surprise. “Molly, put on this blindfold” I instruct while handing her one of our blindfolds and gently placing it on her eyes.

“Hmmmmm” she groans expectantly around my cock. I pull back just a small amount, not too much that my cock head pulls out of her mouth and I imagine growing a second cock, below my first. I quickly swell it up and position it near my wife’s pussy. “Get ready for some surprises pumpkin!” I exclaim. I first stop my thrusts for a moment and move my head to nibble on my wife’s neck. Then I place my bottom two hands on her breasts, with her nipples between my palms and thumbs. Then I give myself away by grabbing firmly her two hands with my top two hands and pinned them above her head. “Whaa?!” Molly exclaimed confused, still with my cock in her mouth. Then I thrust firmly deeper into her mouth and began to fill her pussy with my second cock. I began to rock back and forth, making my second cock grow with each thrust. Soon, I had an enormous amount of skin sliding back and forth in Molly’s mouth, cleavage, and pussy. The effect on both of us was electric. She started to moan in orgasm and I was only able to last a few more strokes before both my cocks began to spurt. Cum moved through both my

cocks swiftly and without abandon. My balls had stored up quite the load and now they were granting my wife their full bounty.

Molly was surprised at first by my cum starting to gush into her, but she handled quite well. She began to swallow quickly to handle the volume of cum moving into her mouth. Her pussy had clamped down on my cock and was handling that cum quite well. She was writhing in ecstasy, and she didn't have any choice but to enjoy all the sensations since I was still pinning her with my four arms. I had been cumming for over 30 seconds and was only slowing down a little. At this point, she could swallow no more and her mouth released my cock. She started screaming in pleasure almost immediately. My cock, now unrestrained was spurting cum everywhere: on the headboard, into the sheets, onto Molly's face, neck, and hair. After about a minute of orgasm, I could feel the pleasure starting to wind down some. I rolled off Molly and settled into a cuddling position with my wife. I made my second cock vanish and nestled my head in Molly's bosom. I let the darkness of sleep take me. Molly smiled as she saw me nestle into my spot and went to sleep as well.

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Molly woke first and saw that I was sleeping still, she decided to make the most of it...

I was dreaming some a dream I had sometimes, my wife was giving me a blow job, nearly the entire length of my 2 foot cock down her throat. I closed my eyes, felt a wave of pleasure and a faraway pressure. As my dream started to dissolve, I could still feel the pleasure, and I opened my eyes. I saw Molly, transformed into a gorgeous creature. Her breasts were still massive, about the size of basketballs. She had copied my idea of extra arms, but taken it slightly further. She had six pairs of arms, and they were all engaged in the same act. Molly had made some more changes to me, my cock had increased in length to 3 feet with a girth still suitable for blowjobs.

Molly was on top of me, with her legs inside of mine and my cock an erect pillar reaching into the air. Each pair of hands encircled my cock and was stroking up and down, sometimes in unison and sometimes opposing. This was an interesting sight to watch, since she had to reach around her enormous tits to achieve it. I would not have been able to see Molly's face, if I hadn't extended my neck, so I move my head up to talk with my wife.

"What inspired you to do this?" I asked.

"You" she simply replied. "You think that you have been hiding all your crazy porn in a sneaky way, but I found it around our first anniversary. I was confused by the weird variety you had, but I started to enjoy it the same, I think, as you. Prepare for all your dreams to come true, starting with some huge boobs."

She closed her beautiful eyes momentarily and when they opened, I could see her tits starting to grow. "Bigger, bigger, bigger" we chanted. Her previously volleyball sized melons quickly passed large basketball and watermelon size. I didn't think it was possible, but seeing her grow like that made me even harder! Molly had to pause stroking with her 6 hands, to allow her boobs to keep growing.

Her breasts quickly spilled down towards my chest and within moments, the bottoms of enormous tits contacted my chest. "Hrmmph!" she said. "Now my tits are so big I can't kiss you" she complained. I asked her "how do you know if you haven't even tried?". She leaned down, and I grabbed her bosom to help control it. Her breasts started to compress against my torso and I nestled my head into her cleavage. My four arms stroked the side of her massive breasts and I reveled in the feeling. During all this my cock had slipped into her cleavage, but the head pointed back towards my mouth. It popped out

of the long valley of Molly's cleavage between our faces. I took the opportunity to indulge in some brief autofellatio, which is super easy when your cock is 3 feet long and you can move head just about anywhere. I sucked greedily on the head of my cock. I rocked slowly, enjoying the sensation. Molly on the other hand was not so satisfied with this arrangement.

"Hey! No fair!" my wife exclaimed. A wave of growth surged through her breasts and knocked my cock out of my mouth. "Let's see how well you can manage that trick with your cock a bit different in size!" she challenged. I felt her changing me again and my super human penis began to surge again. This time, I grew in length and girth. There's an incredible feeling I've always enjoyed when observing my own erection, the feeling of growth, expansion, and *potential*. I was enjoying the enormous potential of my penis growing to ridiculous proportions. I reeled in my neck to a more normal position, laying on the bed, just above my shoulders, seeing the face of my lover obscured by her tits and my cock. My cock grew with each heartbeat, quickly growing above my head and gaining girth to be 6 inches across. The bottom of my glans now also cleared the top of my head, and did not appear to be slowing down. It was hard to estimate just how big I'd become at this point, but I had a dick over 4 ½ feet long! My girth was certainly much too massive to fit into any of my wife's orifices.

"That's about good there!" Molly said. At this point, I surveyed the kingdom of her breasts. She was still straddling my legs, sitting up. They cascaded from her shoulders and easily found my chest. Then because they had nowhere else to grow, they extended outward. My head was situated between their amazing round shapes. They appeared to extend at least 2 feet along the bed to either side of me, and were at least 2 or maybe 3 feet in depth everywhere I could see. "Time for Molly to do some teasing!" she said. "What are you going to do to me?" I asked her, not sure if I was ready to tolerate the enormous blue balls I was sure to experience soon. Molly replied, "Just going to do some touching."

At this point, she shifted herself and made some more changes to herself and me. Her torso started to lengthen, causing the top of her breasts and head to start rising. This caused her breasts to be situated at a sharper angle from her shoulders, and they were still growing, leaving her breast print on my body more or less the same. She shifted off me and moved to the side. She pulls her enormous tits off me and takes my cock into her hands. Well, at least as best as she was able to. She had given herself another pair of arms, bringing her total up to 8 hands. She had slid her tits so that they faced me and she had my cock off immediately by her side. My cock at this point had grown to 5 feet in length and was 8 inches or so across. She had to sit up slightly to do so, but she kissed and licked the head of my cock, while stroking gently. I had a quite large nipple near my head, so I gleefully took it into my mouth began to suck. I closed my eyes and enjoyed the electric sensations.

As I had my eyes closed, I enjoyed Molly's work on my cock. I could feel every single hand working the surface, and her tongue swirling around the head of my cock. My balls were currently 12 inches across each, and began to draw up slightly towards me. Molly saw this and stopped momentarily. I could feel the tightness of my balls continue and my pleasure stop for a moment. Of course, I happily continued sucking on the nipple that was currently filling my mouth. Normally when she behaved this way, it was a signal that she wanted to me to arrest her actions and make love to her. This time seemed different though.

I gave a small nipple, suckle, and pull on her nipple with my mouth and I heard a soft moan in return. I returned the moan with one of my own and then I felt Molly's numerous hands leave my cock. Molly starts saying "touch, touch, touch, touch" and so on, with each "touch", she places another hand along

my massive cock. She had all 8 hands onto my cock and I was in delighting in the huge amount of stimulation she was delivering to me. Suddenly, I felt a few more hands start massaging my balls. Now, I admit, it's pretty difficult to count that many hands on you, but I was certain at this point that she had added some more arms and hands to herself. I'm pretty sure I counted 4 more hands massaging my 12" diameter balls. She gently massaged each testicle, amplifying the feelings I was experiencing.

My penis had stopped growing, 5 feet seemed to be about as far as I was going to make it this time. However, Molly didn't seem to be done making changes. "Time for a taste" I heard her say. I was about to ask her what she meant, and then I saw mouth start opening quite wide. She had expanded her jaw to allow her to swallow the head of my massive cock. I could feel her tongue swirling around the head, the image of her distended jaw slightly unsettling. She continued this for a few more seconds, then moved her head back and let my dick go. "Nommy nommy cock" I heard her say. She maneuvered again to swallow up my cock and I nearly lost it right there. I had too many hands to count massaging my balls, hands on every portion of my 5' length of cock stroking. And of course, I was enjoying the vision of beauty that Molly was presenting to me, her enormous breasts and her vibrant face.

I felt a pressure on my cockhead and I watched an incredible sight: Molly had started to deep throat my inhumanely large cock! She was expanding her neck to accommodate the girth and the length of my dick. She continued her progress along my cock, swallowing inch after inch, foot after foot. She now had two feet of my organ engulfed in her throat. She had maneuvered her tits to allow her journey to continue. Her many hands continued to massage my testicles, and touch as much of my exposed skin as possible. She even went as far to make sure I didn't try anything sneaky and started to apply pressure to my arms with her arms.

She continued her progress, quickly passing the halfway point on my cock and moving along towards the base. Every time she made progress, I could feel her mouth, tongue, and throat apply waves of pleasure along my length. I now had considerable more freedom of movement, if I had choose to move. But I'd a fairly compelling reason to remain cemented to my spot on the bed. Molly had now started to reach the base of my cock. She started locking eyes with me as she reached her goal. Her eyes, so full of love, seeking approval of her move.

I moaned my appreciation and my cock echoed that appreciation by starting spasms of pleasure. Molly and I had become strange creatures of giant tits at least 2 feet across, a 5 foot monster cock, testicles 12" in diameter, easily 20 arms and hands between us, and peculiar deep throat. The situation took hold in my mind and my balls began to swell in anticipation. I'm not quite sure how, but Molly began using her throat to massage my enormous cock. Her touch on every part of my neck, chest, and balls was sublime.

My testicles swelled to 18" each, my skin taut. I felt a quick peak in pleasure and then my orgasm started. I could do nothing but grunt in the delirium of pleasure, feeling the wave of cum move through my monster organs. As my sperm exited into Molly, it seemed to vanish. Her breasts began to swell in response. Another spasm flowed through my body about once each second and my balls slowly returned to a smaller size. Her surge saw Molly's tits slowly expand more, reaching 30 inches across, 32 inches, and ballooning to 3 feet before my cock started to flag with it's flow.

My cock slowly began to deflate and Molly retracted her neck and jaw from around my stupendous cock, shrinking those parts as she began to part from the blowjob creature she had become. I allowed

my cock to become flaccid and it shrank to a “measly” 3 foot in length. We decided a break from the sexscapades should be had and decided to carve our own little paths through the local community to see what would happen.

I changed my frame just a little bit, decided that 6’5” was best for my frame. My cock hung quite majestically from my groin. In it’s current state, had I been slightly shorter, it would have threatened to be near my ankles. In fact, that image pleased me, so I imagined my penis growing a bit more in its flaccid state so that if I stood just right, the head of my enormous shaft would just graze my ankle bone. My cock head slowly moved down my leg and with a small movement, it touched my ankle. My cock was flaccid and an amazing 3 and a half feet long! My testicles were also in impressive form, sitting low in my large scrotum, about the size of a baseball each. I also decided the extra arms and crazy neck was probably a bit much for a lot of people, and made those disappear.

Molly had decided she needed a nap. She decided to keep her current form, breasts 3 feet across each, 12 arms, and wonderful cocksucker lips. She stretched out on our bed and became quite the vision. I felt a small pang of hunger looking at her form and felt my cock respond slightly, threatening to scrape the floor. I cleared my throat and turned around, time to strut.

For clothes, I had decided to go with a regular t shirt and a baggy pair of sweat pants. My trouser snake was quite visible still, clearly extending down my pants leg about as wide as a soda can. I decided to go to the park, it was common to see all kinds of people, especially cute girls in nice tops. I am such a sucker for a girl in a nice top, even if she doesn’t have a big rack. After arriving there, I decided to walk up towards the water so that my “gift” wasn’t immediately visible. I figured too that I might enhance some of the girls I found and improve the local scenery as it were. I stopped and sat on a bench near the water and started to people watch.

After about 5 minutes of watching people in the park and on the water, I saw a girl in a pink orange tank top with a nice looking pair. The fabric wrapped nicely around her perhaps B cup breasts. I made a quick mental adjustment and saw just the slightest swelling. I watched her attempt to discreetly adjust her bra and look slightly dumbfounded at herself. I decided to push her a bit more and watched her swell again. This time, I kept her growth going, which even at her slow pace, she became large fairly quickly.

She began to look panicked, and walk back the way she came. I decided to slowly follow her. As I followed her, I felt exhilarated, I’d never done anything like this before. Her breasts had quickly grown towards softball sized, I had also gone ahead and made her bra a bit more stretchy so she wouldn’t become uncomfortable too quickly. Her tank top was wrapped around her tits in a delicious way, showing some generous cleavage and some excellent projection.

She quickly entered (and I followed) and section in the park bordered by hedges, I decided I would make my move here. I modified the hedges a little bit, and suddenly the small square bordered by hedges became a deadend surrounded by hedges. She saw that she was in a dead end, I could detect some surprise on her face. Her breasts had reached just under cantaloupe size, and her top was starting to show some distress. She crossed her arms around her bosom and turned around, and was startled to see me.

“Oh hi, I’m Nicole, wasn’t there a path here not that long ago?”

“Yes, but it seems to have closed in now instead” I replied.

“Did you see the way out? I’m trying to get back to my car, I’m not feeling very good”

“No, the hedges seem to have their own mind”

Up till now, Nicole had been paying attention only to herself and her own predicament. Now that she had seen her immediate options of getting back to her car, she started actually looking at me. I could see her gaze drop from my face chest and travel down my groin and chest.

“Ummm, what did you say your name was?” Nicole asked.

“I’m Ben. Are you okay?” with feigned concern. I decided Nicole needed to be a bit hornier. I watched a change her face, slightly less concern and some wanting instead. “Is there anything I could do to help?” I asked. Nicole’s tits had reached the volleyball size, her bra and tank top beginning to reach the limits of their stretch. Her arms were no longer able to cover herself, and her new disposition made her drop her arms to her side. She still seemed guarded, but was clearly interested in the large man in front of her with something special under his pants.

“I think I’m actually okay” she said weakly, examining her continuing growth and mentally undressing me at the same time. Sensing this, I said “Why don’t I actually undress instead of you just imagining it? Oh, and takeoff your tank top.”

For a moment, she was slightly taken aback, but then I saw a small devious smile, I knew I had manipulated the situation well. I watched her grasp the bottom of her top and start to strain and stretch over her growing melons. Her bra was revealed and I took in her soft canyon of cleavage and femininity. My turn was next.

I quickly kicked off my shoes and began to slowly drop my sweat pants. I had opted to not wear underwear, for obvious reasons. My beginning of my shaft was revealed and Nicole’s expression changed from a bit of wanting to that of pure hunger. My flaccid cock of course was worthy of her attention and I wanted it. I had exposed a full foot of shaft and there was so much more to go. My balls had revealed all of their glory, sitting heavy in my large scrotum.

“My god, how enormous are you?” Nicole said in a bit of disbelief.

My sweat pants continued to slowly and steadily descend, I started smiling in amusement of knowing how much more surprise Nicole was about to endure. 2 feet of smooth shaft were exposed and my pants had cleared my knees. My pants continued past my calves and the edge of my glans started to show itself. I quickly cleared my pants off my legs completely, and I stood back up straight. The head of my massive cock swinging gingerly near my ankles. My cock was a bit over 3 feet long and still had the width of a soda can. I saw Nicole lick her lips with desire.

Nicole’s breasts had continued to inflate this entire time and were about to leave sports equipment territory, having just cleared the size of large basketballs. As part of the change I made on her, her musculature was strengthened to keep her standing with such a massive weight on her chest. “May I?” she asked me, clearly desiring to touch. I nodded in agreement.

She didn’t seem to quite know where to start, so she sidled up close to me and gently caressed and hefted one of my balls. “Wow, I bet these sperm factories put out quite a lot!” she said. After a quick moment, she gently let go and kneeled down next to me. She put one hand behind my significant girth



and one hand on the close side. Her hands managed to circle the soda can girth together. "So thick!" she exclaimed, at the same time starting to run her hands down my prodigious length.

At this point, my cock responded with a small throb and began to start a semi. Nicole had started to pull my cock slightly up and away, so as the start of my erection began, the increase in length did not put my cock head on the ground. I could feel each throb of my erection, making my immense cock gain length and girth. The sight of my cock getting larger again started to kick my arousal into high gear. I could feel each pump of my heart putting more and more blood into my cock. I quickly reached what I guessed to be 4 feet of length and my girth had expanded to a point where Nicole's hands were not so easily encircling my organ. "Ben, your cock is getting so massive!" Nicole said.

I moved around a little bit so that I was facing Nicole directly. "Your tits also seem to be enjoying that same adjective" I said as I reached out and gave them a quick caress. She giggled lightly. All this time, they continued to expand. The bra that encased them continued to change as well, producing some wonderful cleavage. Nicole was rather occupied with running her hands down my incredible length, so I simply made her bra vanish. Her tits gently settled into place, barely moving at all, a testament to the new perkiness of her breasts.

My cock began to lift up and seemed to have reached its erect length, easily 4 and a half feet long. At the same time, Nicole's soft hands had reached the head, her fingers gently caressing the ridge of my glans. "Good, keep it up" I moan. Nicole's small hands dwarfed by my enormous cock continue their work. I change my cock slightly so that its erect state causes it to suspend mostly horizontal. My cock becomes fully erect a moment later and both of us take a moment to marvel at my organ. It extends from my crotch in a gentle arc to Nicole, knelt down. Her arms resting and supported by her boobs, which reached about 2 and a half feet across.

I feel a change in temperament come over myself, I want to take something from Nicole. I make some mental commands and the changes start to occur. First, I command her to "suck it!" and she looks back at me in confusion. The head is much too large for her to get into her mouth, but she begins to open her mouth some to accommodate what she can. Her mouth starts to very gently spread to attempt to accommodate my enormous cock, but the attempt is quite feeble. I feel an enormous surge of feeling power and desire to take what I want. I materialize a wall behind Nicole's kneeling form and immobilize her, she's unable to move from her spot on the ground and her neck is gently restrained to keep her head mostly still. Her hands continue to stroke the length of my cock. At this point she's powerless to stop me from taking what I want. I begin to press my hips towards her, my cock flexing slightly in response. At the head, the tip presses against her mouth and lips.

The shape of my cock head was pointed enough that it began to cause her jaw to open. The firmness of my erection started to press into her soft flesh. "Just relax, this won't hurt too much" I offered to my captive. She responded positively, and began to relax her jaw some. My cock head had started to press into her mouth, and she started to gag. "You will feel some panic overwhelm you, it won't kill you, though you may pass out" I said. I made my girth diminish just slightly and made Nicole's throat just slightly more elastic for the next part. I eased my cock into her face with more pressure and could feel the resistance of her throat.

My organ extended fully into her mouth and I could hear and feel her to start to gag. I persisted with the pressure and felt Nicole struggling. Her eyes were filled with panic as I pressed further. I started to meet

the back of her throat and I could feel to gag. I watched her forms tears out of her eyes and start to make panicked sounds. I felt no mercy and kept pushing. At this point, I think I had perhaps 7 inches of extremely girthy cock in her mouth, and I had goals of much more. "Don't even think you'll get any relief until I get at least a foot in" I said. I felt perfectly in control and extremely powerful. I could feel the resistance of her throat start to break and I was able to get a few more inches in. She gagged powerfully, had she not been restrained, she might have broken free for a moment.

I relaxed the pressure and pulled back, until my cock slid free of Nicole's mouth. Nicole began to cough and pant heavily, trying to catch her breath. "Stop... no more... too big" I could hear her gasp. "I can fix that" I said. I imagined her throat gaining the ability to hold my mammoth organ, and began my forward progress once again. This time, she attempted to keep her mouth shut. "Tsk tsk tsk" I said. With a small motion of my hand, her ability to close her own mouth was overrode, and it opened. I took a moment to enjoy the view, taking the opportunity to puff up her lips into cock sucker level.

Her mouth opened and I pressed my cock into her mouth. Her lips looked amazing around my massive cock. I added some lubrication to the situation and slid slowly further in. As my cock found the back of her throat, it began to slide even further. She had taken in easily 10 inches of cock. Nicole again had a panicked look, but I saw her relax slightly as she realized her new elasticity. I rocked slightly back and forth, sliding just a few inches in and out of her face.

I slid slightly more in than out on each movement. Soon I had a 13 inches down her throat and I wanted more. I started a big push towards her to fill her throat to capacity. In one big push, I managed to get 2 feet down her throat. I had tweaked her body to have a bit of extra space where my cock could go, permitting her to swallow an impossible amount of cock. Nicole signaled she was having issues breathing. I offered no help this time. I imagined that she was quickly reaching a stage where she desperately wanted to catch her breath, and she was unable to do so.

I continued rocking my hips back and forth, not expressing any interest in Nicole's predicament. I gave her some amount of control back to her body, and she attempted any resistance her body would permit. Her arms rose towards the several feet of exposed shaft I still had outside of her, becoming limp and unable to do anything but touch me as her hands reached my cock. She legs becoming weak, and unable to do stand or retreat. Even in leaning back or to the side was betrayed by her body, refusing to obey any effort to disengage from her act of fellatio.

My cock had reached the 3 foot mark in, leaving about 18 inches of cock exposed. I was experiencing vast amounts of pleasure, and I reveled in the power I was wielding. I was honestly close to reaching a point of no return on my powerlust, something I wasn't quite ready to trial. I decided to release my subject some, and began my retreat from fucking Nicole's face. I began to withdraw my cock, watching it exit Nicole's mouth glistening with saliva.

As the head cleared back out of her mouth, I released all the muscle control I was maintaining over her. I further removed the wall and any restraints. Of course, she remained pinned to the spot on the ground, immobilized by breasts that had approached nearly 3 feet across each. I gently pushed her to roll onto her back, her breasts following in a wonderfully fluid motion. I could hear Nicole trying to catch her breath, simply trying to focus on her breathing. I then willed my cock to leak a serious amount of precum, while moving the head of my cock into the newly created valley of tit flesh. I began to tease my cock in between her mountains, allowing my precum to lubricate all the surfaces I was touching.

I had so much cock being stimulated by so much feminine flesh, it was glorious. I began to increase my tempo, Nicole could be heard just starting to catch her breath. I decided it was time for her to lose her breath again, for a different reason. I increased the sensitivity of her tit flesh, especially her cleavage, to nearly that of her pussy. And now she had several feet on both sides of her tit canyons enjoying plenty of friction from my cock. I heard her sharply gasp again and her breath quicken as she started to enjoy the new sensations.

I increased the speed of my gyrations again and then suddenly felt hands on me. I quickly turned my neck to see my wife standing behind me, still with 6 pairs of hands and enormous bosom to give me attention. She quickly whispered into my ear "I see you've found a new pet, let me help you enjoy her". With that, she knelt down behind me and I felt 4 hands began to massage my currently neglected testicles.

This was an exquisite sensation! I could feel my wife's tits press into either side of me, and my ludicrous length was sliding along another set of incredible tits. Add in a delicate massage of my basketball sized nuts and the sensations were nearly overwhelming. "You men and your penises" my wife whispered into my ear. "What do you mean dear?" I asked her. "You'd probably be twice this size if you could imagine a hole that you'd fit into" Molly returned. I briefly imagined being larger and my cock responded with an extra half a foot of growth, getting me to 5 feet long! "I admit that I would probably let myself grow a hundred times this size if I could find a way to be pleased sufficiently at that size..." I trailed off at the end, beginning to imagine what scenario I could conjure to let such a thing happen.

"Hey! Don't get carried away in your imagination!" my wife warned me. In that brief moment, my cock had swelled another foot in length, bringing my impossible length to 6 feet. During this exchange, Nicole had been getting wrecked by orgasm after orgasm that her enhanced tits were producing. I decided that now would be a good time to let loose my load. I made a few more vigorous thrusts and began to feel the edge of orgasm bite in, I tried to suppress the oncoming climax for just a few moments, then began to feel it take hold. Each spasm of my cock began spraying a thick stream of cum clear of the scene we had created.

However, because of the isolation I had enforced, anyone had came across my cum would not spend any attention on it whatsoever, it was hardly a detail worth notice. I had already reached a dozen spasms and began to feel a wonderful feeling of calm and peace begin to claim me. I let it wash over me in the state of bliss I had reached and thought that taking another nap might not be so bad, especially since my last awakening had been so wonderful. I closed my eyes and let the soft comfort of my wife lure me to sleep.

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I awoke with somewhat of a start, realizing that I was in a room that I did not immediately recognize. The room was reasonably sized, maybe about 15 feet to each wall with a normal height ceiling. There were some curious features of the room, a strange chair with much of the bottom cut out of it, and what appeared to be an adjustable iris/portal of some kind of the wall the chair faced. The chair was maybe 6 feet from the wall it faced. I looked down through the chair and couldn't make out much, it appeared to be very dark.

I was upset for a moment, since it seemed as if my wife had put me into something like a doghouse, but I was about to find out that I was very wrong. My cock was flaccid and sitting at a length of about 6 inches, I tried to set about correcting that, but found that my powers were not accessible to me. I could

feel the power still, so it wasn't gone, but I couldn't use any of my power at this moment. I saw a display light up, showing "10 inches", I guessed this was my current erect length.

"Hello sweetie!" my wife's voice came from somewhere I couldn't make out. "You've already seen I've temporarily corralled some of your power, don't worry, it will be returned to you after you play out this next fantasy. It's time for you to indulge in your cock growth fantasy, I'm quite curious how far you'll go with it. All you have to do is stimulate yourself and you'll grow. If you're innermost desire is for your penis to grow more, it'll continue to do so. Given what I saw in the park, I've taken the precaution of getting you a lot of space. Have fun!"

I was intrigued by this challenge, I felt myself getting hard just thinking about it. I saw the portal open slightly to emit a tube, clearly a jackoff tube. I pulled it from the wall and saw it was about 3 feet long, and was about 4 inches wide. I had some growing to do before I could even use this thing. The thought of this as my starting toy was pretty fun. I quickly removed my pants and stroke my puny 10 inch cock. I noticed that a small dispenser replaced the tube on the portal, I gave it a few pumps and was rewarded with a nice amount of pleasant feeling lube. Planning ahead, I pumped a liberal amount of lube into the tube and starting to feel some great excitement.

I sat down into the chair and begin to stroke my cock with about a medium speed, beginning to fantasize just how far I could go with my wife's construct. I saw the display start to tick slowly upward, reaching 11 inches after about a minute of stroking. Another minute of stroking went by and I saw 12.1 inches reported on the display. It would appear at first glance that each minute of effort translated to about 10% growth. Some quick extrapolation told me it would only be a matter of a few minutes before I could use that tube and I wondered what other toys Molly had prepared for me when I would exceed that size.

My balls had suspended themselves underneath the chair, I could see that they would have plenty of room to grow underneath. The counter ticked over to 14.6 inches, my cock had reached the length where I could fellate myself with little effort now. I greedily sucked on the end of my cock, reveling in the pleasure I got from my 2 hands stroking as well. A minute later, I could feel my cock start expanding again, this time I could feel my balls gaining some ground as well. They had just reached a lovely tangerine size. I saw the counter tick up to 16.1 inches, and it looked to me like I could start using the lovely jackoff tube my wife had prepared.

I stopped my stimulation for a moment and grabbed the tube, and noticed a few more features than I had initially seen. The tube felt nice and warm to start with, and I also noticed that it wasn't not as rigid as I had first thought. The tube appeared instead to be joined together with many sections, to allow some expansion and contraction. As I looked down the length of the tube, I also noticed that the surface inside appeared to be covered with something that might apply additional stimulation. I began to slide the tube over the end of my cock, and instantly I felt the tube start to constrict and apply just the right amount of resistance to my cock. As the first six inches disappeared, I noticed how ungainly the tube appeared, extending nearly to the wall across from me. This image caused me to spasm in preparation for a climax, and I felt a strange sensation come over my cock and balls.

"While you have fun there, I want you to reach your true goals first, before I let you cum properly" I could hear my wife's voice announce to me. "So each time you reach this plateau, I'll reward you with a little extra growth, say double your normal growth and a new toy".

I saw the display shoot up to 19.3 inches at the same time I felt the wonderful warmth of my cock growing a full fifth bigger than it just was. I had only gotten the tube halfway down my cock during all this. I quickly gripped the tube and felt the wonderful tightness slide down my entire length. Another minute growth mark had ticked by and I felt another wave of growth run through my cock, I watched again as the tube grew in girth to accommodate my cock. The display ticked up again to 21.3 inches. My balls had grown now to the size of large lemons.

I groaned in pleasure, my climax had been taken away, but the depth of feelings I enjoyed were sublime. The tube grew in width in tandem with my monster cock. My cock was as wide as a soda can and was in serious competition with my forearm for length. I gripped the handles on the side of my jackoff tube and continued to slide it up and down. I wondered what the new toy I was about to be awarded and then I saw it. On the ground between me and the wall I was facing looked like the floor had a channel put in, leading from the chair to the wall. I could see that something laid slightly above the floor, hard to tell what it was. My guess is that would have to use that once my length could properly be measured in feet and outgrown the tube I hoped would become puny soon.

Another spurt of growth, I was getting ready to break through 2 feet. The counter read 23.3 inches. I increased the speed of my masturbation. I felt some friction start to build up, I suspect from needing slightly more lube. I noticed another part of the new toy was a couple of hoses running to quick disconnects near the channel near my feet. I saw that one was marked Lube and I saw a similar fixture on my jackoff tube. I quickly connected the lube line to my tube, and I felt a small of coolness against the copious amount of skin in the tube. The friction decreased very quickly and I began very long strokes with this toy.

I brought the tube nearly off my cock and relished the site of my nearly 2 foot dick, no, make that more than 2 foot. The display now read 25.7 inches, mirroring the growth spurt I just enjoyed. I was now taking up most of this jackoff tube, but I wanted more. The tube was 3 feet long, I only needed a handful more growth spurts to get the head of my dick back into fresh air. The thought exhilarated me, and I took a hand off the tube's handles momentarily to reach under the chair to massage my balls. They had grown nicely up to baseball size, pushing their way towards softball size. Feeling them swinging free and giving them a quick massage was wonderful.

I quickly returned both hands to the handles and I tried to time some extra growth. I could feel my pre climax tension in my balls, feeling them draw slightly closer to me. I could feel my wife's spell grip my body again, transforming what could have been an ejaculation into further growth. The tip of cock rocketed through the tube as another minute of stimulation growth kicked in. My cock had just grown in 2 spurts of 20% and 10%, getting me to 33.9 inches.

I could feel it, I was so close to outgrowing my first toy. I felt some touches on my balls. It would seem my next toy was a persistent massage to my sperm factories. The touches felt not quite like hands, but something that was close enough. My balls responded by swelling slightly in response to the new stimulation. I renewed my efforts with the tube, feeling engrossed by all the sensations produced by my organs. I was no longer able to maintain my grip on the handles and slide the tube off my cock. In fact, I as measured my cock up against my body, I wasn't sure, but I think I would have been hard pressed to get my cock into my mouth, since the bottom of the head of my monster cock was at about my eye line.

I continued stroking with the handles with wild abandon, since I could no longer accidentally slide the tube off my cock. I felt anticipation as I knew another minute slice was about to come, and I wasn't disappointed. I saw the head of cock surge into view through the top of the jackoff tube. The display had switched units and now bore the length of my penis in feet, 3.1 feet. I continued my stroking, hoping to grow into my next toy, not quite sure exactly how this contraption on the floor worked. In the mean time, the supply of lube from the line was keeping this well, nice and lubed up.

I looked again to the floor. This time I thought I could see that the device on the floor was intended to accommodate my length once I was big enough to reach the wall. The wall still remained somewhat of a closed portal, but I was guessing that I needed to reach another climax to trigger the next stage for my toys. I was still receiving a constant massage of my balls, they were getting some real star treatment. They were solidly softball sized now, on their way to towards cantaloupes.

My cock surged again in growth, reaching 3.4 feet. I mused to myself that each of my growth surges now was about an increase in 4 inches. I couldn't wait until I was growing my entire starting length at a time, or a foot at a time. It was now obvious that the jackoff tube I had was smaller than my monster. I had to give some attention to how I was sliding the tube on my cock to keep my stimulation up. I sincerely hoped that my next toy would be soon.

I focused on the floor and wall, imagining the size I would need to use those items as toys. I would probably need to be only a bit bigger before I could use them. I only needed to be about twice as big as I was now to reach the wall while sitting down. That would only be a few minutes away I observed to myself. That thought was enough to push me to the climax I was working towards, which I felt suppressed somewhat again as my wife's spell did it's work. My cock surged ahead, I watched the counter momentarily rise to 3.7 feet for my minute growth, and then again up to 4.5 feet for my "extra credit" growth. I had now passed the point of pretending that my legs were in much competition in size for my cock, I'm fairly certain even flaccid that my cock would reach the ground (and then some). The trunk of my shaft was enormous on my groin, taking up half a foot of space of girth.

The jackoff tube I had been using was clearly insufficient now, and it gave up, splitting along a seam that was apparently ready for this moment. I moved the remains of the tube behind me, and reconnected the lube to its spot on the floor. I could see my next intended toy taking shape now. The portal on the wall opened to reveal what appeared to be an enormously oversized set of lips, they must have been 6 times normal size! I saw the lips move as I heard my wife's voice again, these were her lips! "Yumm, I see you there with puny cock. Bring it over here so I can help make it bigger." I saw her tongue quickly wet her lips and open slightly to receive my cock. I stood up somewhat awkwardly, sighing as I had to leave my testicle massage behind. My testicles were now each the size of cantaloupes, swinging low in an enormous sack that forced me to widen my stance considerably. My cock wasn't exactly easy to maneuver around either, I pulled its erect length to myself to move a little easier. The head rose a full foot above my own head.

I arrived before the wall and started to lower my cock to my wife's lips, I had to back up slightly to succeed. The display during all this time remained at 4.5 feet, I hadn't been keeping up the stimulation to my cock. My cock began to pass into my wife's mouth, and I instantly felt as if I hadn't even been trying to stimulate myself since we started this game. I gasped at the new sensation my fuck stick was bringing me. The amount of cock that I had grown now equaled that which I had reached in the park just

prior to this new environment. I pushed forward into the giving warmth that was a blow job of epic proportions.

Another minute had passed, I felt another wave of growth, the display ticked up to 5 feet. I stood before my wife's enormous face, with no less than all 5 feet of that thick pillar of masculinity buried into that mouth. I began to move my hips back and forth slowly but strongly. Both me and my wife groaned in pleasure. The sound and feeling of her groan brought me back to the edge of a quick orgasm. The counter ticked up to 6 feet as I could feel the edges of my climax torn from me once again. I fell backwards as my cock surged in growth. My cock had just grown a whole foot!

My cock was nearing my own height in length, so the little distance of me falling back only had the effect of sliding a little cock out of my wife's mouth. Of course, there was nothing little about my cock, it took up a huge amount of space on my groin, crowding with my balls which had reached basketball size. "Here, let me help" my wife said. I slowly got up and was then swept off my feet by the chair that had moved along the track in the floor. My eyes fluttered for just a moment as the testicle massage toy resumed its work as well. "Oh!" I gasped as everything getting stimulation again.

As I sat down this time, I could see a bit of my new toy in action, the chair had gained the ability to articulate in a few interesting ways. First, and most important for my comfort, my balls were held in the massaging cradle: I didn't have to worry about their weight pulling my groin super hard. Secondly, the height had adjusted so that my cock didn't have to endure any strain on reach Molly's mouth. Lastly, by leaning forward or back slightly, the chair would glide smoothly along the track, allowing me to thrust my overly huge cock. I sat back for a moment to let the chair and Molly do the work, enjoying the feeling of pure masculinity.

I reveled in the sensations a moment longer and felt another wave of growth pass through me. The display ticked up to 6.6 feet and I had passed an awesome milestone: my cock was now longer than I was tall. Of course, with the last few rounds of growth, my cock had started to reach a size that was starting to strain Molly's enormous mouth. For now, I didn't care, I leaned forward slightly to start some thrusting strokes. I place both my hands on my cock, each hand barely covered a single side of my cock. Molly's tongue swirled around my enormous cockhead and provided amazing stimulation.

Each stroke I was able to make wasn't particularly large, but still hilariously huge compared to when I was not even a foot long. I resolved that I wasn't even close to done growing yet, I wanted strokes that were 10 feet longer, or bigger. As I thought about that (soon to be) fantasy, I was approaching the edge of another climax. I continued my thrusting, reveling in the sensation of my cock and balls, and my tiny hands in comparison to everything else. A moment of euphoria came over me, then I felt it taken away, per Molly's rules. Warmth spread through my body, settling into my cock and balls.

I watched the display tick up to 7.2 feet, Molly pulled away at the same time. The opening in the wall I was facing was replaced with darkness for now. My chair began to slide automatically backward, towards the wall behind me. I noticed what appeared to be my next toy deploying from floor. It was a scaled up version of the jackoff tube I had started with, this time big enough for a man to crawl through. Of course, it was about to become merely a sex toy to me, one that I would outgrow soon enough.

It momentarily split and completely enveloped my cock, stimulation had returned to the full length of my cock. However, this tube was a bit different. A small spasm of pleasure travelled through me. My

chair stopped moving for my thrusts, instead now, the tube's innards provide pressure and friction through some mechanical means. It was a slightly irregular pattern: speeding up and slowing down, and then speeding up again before going to a crawl. It was wonderful. This new toy went the length of the room, over 10 feet long and let all the way to opening on the far wall. I could stay with this toy for quite a while. The sensation of over 7 feet of cock was exquisite, but I wanted more. The machine's strokes reached a peak, and with that I enjoyed a spasm of pleasure, yearning for real release. I was rewarded with a powerful surge of growth, the display getting up to 9.4 feet. I felt another surge of growth, I was being rewarded this time with increased growth. The display kept ticking up, now showing 10.9 feet.

I saw a new display now under the display for the length of my cock, the first was labelled "Growth period" and the second "Growth rate". I had acquired 50 second growth period and 15% growth rate through my efforts! I guess that meant I would also get a 30% growth when I reached my mini orgasms. My cock was growing now a foot and a half more each minute. That thought alone was so intoxicating. I ground my hips up towards the jackoff machine. The continuous stimulation was exquisite. Each time I grew, I felt the new length give me more stimulation. It wasn't just the amount that was awesome, it was that fact that it was changing so frequently. I laid back again and put my hands behind my head, as I awaited my next wave of growth.

My small patience was easily rewarded, as I felt the elongation of my epic penis. The growth moved from the root out towards the tip. The sign ticked up to 12.5 feet. My penis was now 2 feet across at my groin, I wasn't sure how my immensity would reconcile with my body as I fantasized about getting even bigger. My testicles were taking up all the space under my chair, I could see that the space underneath my chair growing by the floor sliding apart to accommodate myself. Soon the tip of my cock would emerge from this epic tube, I wondered what my love's plan then was. I wonder if she had thought I would reach this size, and I even more curiously fantasized about what she might have in store as I outgrew this toy.

The stroking continued it's ever changing pace, providing excellent stimulation. My testicles continued to be massaged by the exquisite hand device below my chair. It gave me the feeling of a dozen or more women attending to my sperm factories. I wondered how much cum I could produce now. I imagined covering the floor of this room with my cum, intoxicated with the idea I might eventually be able to produce enough cum that it would have a depth. The rhythm of the jackoff machine was steady, I enjoyed the feeling.

Another growth wave, I felt cool air on the head of my cock. From my reclining position, it was actually a bit of challenge to see to the end of the toy that enveloped my penis. The counter ticked up to 14.4 feet. I saw the wall had become transparent and I was able to see beyond now. I looked carefully and I could see rise into the view, a gigantic pair of tits. They must have easily been 20 feet across each. They were attached to a giant woman, it was almost certainly Molly. I saw a hand briefly, it quickly caressed the head of my cock. I could see my next goal was to titfuck a giant. I briefly considered it might be hard to move around given my current dimensions, but I figured Molly had other plans.

I had some growing to do before I could consider a titfuck of that size, but I knew that would come easily. Molly's enormous hand continued to stimulate my exposed cock head, adding just enough stimulation to bring me up against the edge again. I watched the display tick up to 18.7 feet, in tandem with my growth. My head lolled back for a moment, before I regained my focus on the feelings. Another round of growth started in me. The display went up to 21.5 feet.



I needed to grow more, and more, to titfuck my giant wife. I bucked my hips to increase the work of the jackoff machine. I was quickly rewarded with an orgasm. My cock rocketed to 27.9 feet in length, growth of nearly 6 and a half feet; I was capable of growth spurts on my cock that exceeded my height. The euphoria from the orgasm combined with that tidbit nearly made me black out. While recovering from that experience, I had another round of growth, putting me up to 33.5 feet. Oh yeah, my orgasm gave me a new growth rate of 20% every 45 seconds now.

With that last round of immense growth, a substantial portion of my cock has emerged from the giant tube, covered in slick lubricant from the device. I willed the machine to stop so I could attempt to walk over to my wife and present myself for a titfuck. The machine stopped and retracted back into the ground and I attempted to dismount my chair. My balls at this point has reached quite the absurd size, each perhaps 4 feet in diameter. I wasn't going to be able to get out of this chair. Of course, my cock had also reached an absurd girth, nearly 3 feet!

As my chair moved forward, my erection ponderously hung in the space before me, extending quite the distance. My wife's immensity still dwarfed my cock, I wouldn't be surprised if she was over 100 feet tall at this point. Molly's tits I estimated at over 30 feet across each, still some distance away from me. As I approached the edge of my room and my dick entered the space near her body, my mammoth organ still needed to grow to begin a titfuck of titantic proportions. On cue, my cock grew again, a quick glance to the "scoreboard" showed me at 40.2 feet; soon I would be growing nearly 10 feet at once.

At this point, my cock head touched and gently glided on Molly's firm stomach. Sending me a pleasing warmth through the head of my cock. Moving back to the feel of skin after being relegated to the jackoff machine was wonderful. This was reinforced with Molly's hands gently taking my cock into her giant soft hands.

I moaned in appreciation of the feeling, reveling in the gentleness of my giant wife. She had the same aim that I did, and let me know by saying "Grow for me, my mouth is quite a ways away still and you'll need to grow if you want to titfuck me". Providing enough organ to receive a simultaneous titfuck and blowjob had always been a fantasy of mine. Providing enough cock to do the same for a giantess was an elevation I hadn't considered.

Another growth spurt gripped me, the warm sensation exquisite and overpowering. My cock pushing further up my wife's torso, the head nudging at the valley of giant tits that she had. The sensation of my cock head sliding along her body and meeting soft resist was wonderful. I had added 8 *feet* of cock in a few seconds, I could feel not just the additional skin, but I also felt her hands having to widen their grip on me.

"Not quite there yet" I mused to myself, giving myself motivation to keep growing. I could feel some amount of frustration setting in, I could feel that I needed to be bigger, to obtain my goal, but I couldn't see myself getting to the orgasm threshold without more help. Fortunately, I wouldn't need to wait long before I would meet my goal. Instead of allowing my frustration to mount, I enjoyed the sensation of my wife's giant hands stroke my enormous lubricated cock.

Another 45 seconds had passed, and I relished the feeling of warmth. I began to feel the head of my cock overcome small resistance (as if a tit 30 feet across could do anything small), I entered into Molly's cleavage. Without moving, my growth slid my cock into that exquisite valley of tit flesh. Understanding

the scale of things in my head was difficult, but I could easily stand and be swallowed many times within those soft mounds. I felt square feet of sensitive skin sliding further into titfuck glory, and just as I started to feel some satisfaction from that, my growth stopped. The scoreboard recorded that I had now reached 57.9 feet.

My growth was indeed epic, but I had not obtained my goal yet. Molly's hands left the shaft of my cock and pressed her tits together to increase the pressure on my enormity. Their absence was missed. However, starting this titfuck that mere minutes ago seemed unlikely gave me a rise. I was so close, just another few short minutes and I would be experiencing a titfuck and a blow job from my giantess wife.

I felt another pair of hands from wife, she had summoned a second set of arms to attend to the full shaft of my cock. At the same time, my chair device had changed some, I felt my testicles starting to free hang. Accompanied by a feeling of coolness across their entire surface, I guessed that my balls were hanging through the hole in the floor and suspended in the space below the floor. I couldn't even guess to what size they were, but I think big would be an understatement.

I felt yet another pair of giant, gentle hands fondle my balls. I was now occupying 3 sets of hands from wife! It was time for another growth spurt. The growth radiated from my testicles, I felt them expand within Molly's hands and felt my cock start growing. I'd be adding more than 10 feet of cock in this growth cycle. I closed my eyes and let the feelings flow. I could feel the shaft of my cock occupy the full section of cleavage that my wife's amazing fun bags offered. I felt the cool air on the head of my cock again, I had cleared all of Molly's cleavage and was nearing my blow job goal.

"Ohhh, getting pretty big there mister" my wife cooed. She renewed her pressure on her tits and began rocking back and forth. Along with her other hands fondling my balls and stroking my shaft, I was in heaven. I still wasn't quite ready to cum, but I knew the time would be soon.

The scoreboard now read 69.5 feet. I had added an incredible amount of cock this growth cycle. I needed more. My cock grew again in response to my will, with a slow growth that added foot after foot to my incredible length. I could feel the tip of my cock grazing her neck and chin now, quickly followed by feeling a warm breath on my cock.

I felt Molly's tongue start to envelop the head of my mammoth organ. Her tongue swirled along the head, sending waves of pleasure through me. I felt a strong pull as she puckered her lips around the head and gently pulled. Since I was still growing, I could feel the pressure decrease as my new length began to satisfy us. The scoreboard was continuing to tick upward, reading 90 feet and kept going up.

Molly had many feet of my penis in her mouth, and who knew how many feet being pleased in her valley of giant tits, or by some of here many hands. I was receiving nearly an impossible amount of pleasure and finally begin to feel sated by the scale I had reached. According the scoreboard, I had reached exactly 100 feet of length.

It was hard for me to estimate, but I think I had nearly 6 feet of girth quickly after my cock left the meager root that my body could offer it. My balls were definitely over 10 feet across each, and pulled heavily on my groin. I could see that Molly had responded to my size with some additional size of her own, allowing my fantasy to play out how I wished it to be.

Molly continued to stroke, pump, suck, fondle, and generally blow my mind with her enormous everything. I could feel amazing variation throughout the length of my cock, whether it was the stroking sensation from her hands, the feel of her tongue and mouth on the most sensitive part of my cock, the sliding I was experiencing between Molly's titanic tits, and the fondling of my enormous testicles. I was dominated quickly by the pleasure that all this stimulation was bringing me, the overwhelming of myself by the sensations of my cock. I felt that somewhat familiar edge of orgasm start, and then I felt myself pushing past where I had been stopped before. I felt the transition into that flood of pleasure into my brain, nearly making me pass out from the intensity my magnificence offered.

While normally I would struggle to stay in this portion for more than a few seconds, I instead felt nearly stabilized in that zone. It was like one of the moments when attempting to lucid dream when I had succeeded in stabilizing the dream to allow me dramatic experimentation. I could feel my cock dutifully starting to spasm with my seed, over and over again. The jolt of each spasm sending another wave of excitement through my body.

The state of bliss continued for a while, I could not be certain of the time, but it was most certainly more than a minute, maybe even 10. I didn't really experience the end of that state, because I did eventually pass out completely.

I awoke a little bit later, finding my incredible cock still the same size, but it had retreated to a flaccid state. The enormous trunk neatly sloping from my groin to the floor and neatly placed around the perimeter of the room. I was definitively immobilized by my testicles still, easily 15 feet across each, their shapes hanging through the floor in the void beyond. I tried to summon strength to stand or to change my shape but found I was still prevented from doing so.

I decided to just lay back in the chair, look at the scoreboard showing my fantasy, and wait for whatever Molly decided should come next for me.